



2/2. COMMANDO COURIER

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OCTOBER, 1965

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Editorial

On Getting Togetherness

It has been the great good fortune of the W.A. Branch to welcome three interstate visitors to our fair city during the past month in the persons of Maurie Smith from Victoria and Alan Luby and his good wife and Cliff Paff from N.S.W. The terrific pleasure it has given members in W.A. to once again greet our friends from other States is a true indication of the value of the Association. It is felt that this is one of the really big things that an active Association can offer—the ability to get together and enjoy the company of our Unit mates.

When anyone travels from W.A. to the Eastern States they return singing the praises of the hospitality extended and are gladdened in a really big way at being able to meet their comrades.

The Address Book put out by the W.A. Branch in 1962 has proved to be an invaluable production and ensures that no matter where a member travels throughout Australia he can be assured of getting

together with one of the gang. This Address Book will be brought up to date in the very near future so that its value will stay as strong as ever.

The recent P.O.W. first fully interstate Congress also showed the value of getting together as friendships as old as 1919 were once again brought together. The evident pleasure of all parties in meeting their mates for the first time in over 20 years was something to behold.

One feels after the recent meetings with our mates that the Safari planned for 1968 can do nothing but good to all concerned—that it will be a great success purely because the enjoyment of meeting friends not seen for ages will be sufficient in itself.

The wonderful pleasure which has been derived from the recent interstate visits makes it all the more important that the Association keep going from strength to strength so that this pleasure will be available for all time.

**DAY OUT FOR SISTER KATE'S CHILDREN
SUNDAY, OCTOBER 24, REG HARRINGTON'S PROPERTY
WYENING**

Take the Toodyay Road to Bolgart then follow the signs
EVERYBODY WELCOME

Bring your own lunch. There will be a Barbecue Tea

West Australian Whisperings

Association Activities

CAR RALLY, SEPT. 5

This function which started out as a suggestion from Geo. Fletcher to hold a picnic at Gerry Maley's block at Parkerville, really snow-balled. Eventually 28 car loads took part in either the rally or the picnic. Jack Hasson and Bill Epps really went to a great deal of trouble to map an excellent course to the picnic ground which included a bit of fun and a lot of scenic attraction. The concourse arrived at about midday and the refreshments were immediately on and boy did they disappear quickly? It was reminiscent of our early Anzac Days when a barrel used to disappear within minutes of tapping.

Terrific credit must go to Jack and Norma Hasson who bore the brunt of the organisation of this event. Thanks to Gerry and Margo Maley for making their property available and to Geo Fletcher for the initial suggestion. The location was terrific as the kiddies had a wonderful time playing round the bush and in and near the creek. Never have I been to a show where the children were so little bother.

It would tax your writer's memory too much to enumerate those present sufficient to say that it was a lovely representative gathering and everyone had a whale of a time.

The actual rally resulted in a tie between Helen and Joe Poynton and Jack Carey and Col Doig. A toss of the coin gave the prize to Helen Poynton.

ANNUAL RE-UNION DINNER

This year this event took place at Anzac House Basement on Sept. 25. We struck appalling weather and this no doubt deterred many of both city and country members from attending and although we expected a near record roll up we couldn't improve on our figures for last year.

Jack Carey in a brilliant speech hadled the main toast of the even-

ing, that of "The Unit and Association". He traced the history of our formation and battle history to perfection and was complimented on all sides for his performance. Jack Hasson, our new President, responded most ably.

Ray Aitken proposed the toast of "Allied Services" in his usual inimitable manner.

Our visitor from Victoria, Maurie Smith, was given the task of handling the toast to "Portuguese Friends and Native Helpers" and he gave an excellent performance in extolling the worth of these helpers.

"Spriggy" McDonald proposed a toast to "Our Guests" which was handled in response by Tom Hungerford of the 2/8th Sqn.

Col Doig as toast master, kept the evening going with a few of his "dits". The catering was excellent, the lager plentiful, the music by our old friend Syd Dixon, most pleasant. All in all a very nice get together.

Down from the country for the function were Bill Rowan Robinson, from Bridgetown, and he brought a guest in the person of Laurie Baker, an ex-R.A.A.F. chap who was pressed into responding to the toast of "Allied Services"; Arthur Marshall, from Harvey; Vince Swann, from Salmon Gums; Charlie Sadler and Jack Fowler, from Wongan Hills.

A notable absentee for the first time for ages was Stan King, from Pingaring, but a phone call by "Ping" Anderson next day elucidated the fact that Stan was ill with the flu. Hope you are now much improved, Stan.

Seen for the first time for a long while were "Boomer" Giles, Geo. Boyland and Peter Alexander. Peter is now residing in the metro area.

Once again it is beyond your Editor's memory to nominate all the city members present and for fear of offending anyone will not try.

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COMMEMORATION SERVICE

What has now become tradition with us following the Re-union Dinner is our Commemoration Service which was held in our area at Lovekin Drive, Kings Park, on Sunday, Sept. 26.

The area was in excellent condition thanks to the efforts of Bill Epps and once again the Hasson family.

Jack Hasson, as President, conducted the service before a nice sized audience of members and their families and gave a most inspiring address in good style. This address is printed elsewhere in this issue. The march through the grove always serves to bring back fond memories of the years the Unit served during the war. It is hoped that members will always find the time to attend this ceremony of remembrance which is our very own in our own portion of Kings Park.

OCTOBER MEETING

This took place at Anzac House Basement on Oct. 5 and we were overjoyed to have Alan Luby present and he was pressed into giving a talk on his home town of Grafton, N.S.W., and his own particular job which is Superintendent of the local ambulance. The talk was most enjoyed by those present and the President thanked Alan for being so kind as to let us have the benefit of his experience.

Once again we were cursed with bad weather as it was one of the wettest days and nights for the whole year. Nice to see such a good roll up on such a miserable night.

EVENING FOR ALAN AND EDIE LUBY

At very brief notice Jack and Norma Hasson arranged an evening at the Fremantle Club for Alan and Edie Luby on Saturday, Oct. 1. Thanks to Mick Morgan, who is President of the Fremantle Club, we were able to have a most pleasant evening in very delightful surroundings.

Due to the haste with which the evening was arranged it was a case of getting those together who could be rapidly contacted and

would be available. Among those present to wish Alan and Edie a pleasant stay in W.A. were Jack and Norma Hasson, Mick and Jean Morgan, Harry and Thel Sproxtton, Jerry and Margo Maley, Keith and Merle Hayes, Percy and Val Hancock, Joe and Helena Poynton, Roy and Thelma Watson, Fred and Rose Sparkman, Bill and Jess Epps, Len and Dot Bagley, "Ping" and Marge Anderson, Arthur Smith, Barry Lawrence and Col Doig.

It was a ding dong evening and I'm sure that our guests really enjoyed meeting a few of the gang in such a pleasant way.

PRESIDENT'S ADDRESS COMMEMORATION SERVICE

Ladies and Gentlemen,

Once again we are gathered here on our piece of hallowed ground to pay due homage to those of us who paid the supreme sacrifice in the interests of our nation. This spot is enshrined in our hearts as the place that draws our memories back to the mates of yester-year whom we will never see again, but who will live forever in our hearts as boys who paid dearly for an ideal.

What manner of person were these?

I think just ordinary chaps like you and me—nothing of the genius, nothing of the yahoo—but simple folk who were born of an era which somehow begot heroes.

The brimstone of World War 1 was not far behind and many indeed were sons of soldiers who fought so manfully on the shores of Gallipoli and the fields of France and Flanders. How could they be anything but good soldiers, reared as they were in this land of sunshine and plenty and sired by such terrific stock? All were laughing Cavaliers in the prime of life, mostly without care and without fear. Fun was uppermost in their minds. They revelled in the good mateship, with only the thrusting of many men of all walks of life and all creeds together as an army, as only an army rapidly raised as the A.I.F. was, can do. There was no time to sort out and thus the cauldron was heated and the steel of character was born from the inter-mixing of all types from city, forest, country and plain, mingled

together into a band of the greatest quality.

Why did these men and others of their quality, take up arms?

It would have been ever so easy to have relied on their youth to avoid service, to have stayed in their jobs and courted manpowering, but this was not for men of their nature. They heard the call and they responded.

What was this call?

Was it the fervent flag waving of the day? I think not. It was something more than that. Perhaps a sense of adventure to get out and see the world, to be in the company of others of like kidney, to do something about the state of things at that time and make the world a better place to live in. If you will cast your mind back to the grim days of 1939-1940 you will remember the events of the time. The Nazi heel had crushed Czechoslovakia and Sudatanland, had occupied Poland, but worst of all, defenceless little Belgium had felt the sword of the conqueror for the second time in less than 25 years. I think this savage attack on Belgium was the thing that most stirred the emotions of freedom loving Australians. This was the spark that ignited the patriotism of our sons and forced them into a battle that was to go around the world and leave practically nobody untouched.

What did they fight for?

This again is a poser as most of us would not be too sure at the time, but mostly the answer would be to win. To win meant that we, in this nation, would not feel the heel of the Nazi jackboot. To win meant that this paradise in which we live, and it is a paradise, would remain free for us and for the generations to come. Secondly, they fought to liberate the nations already oppressed under the German, Italian and Japanese might. To give these people a chance to once again be free and hold up their heads and be human beings and not slaves of an evil system. After all, life as you want to live it is a very sweet and precious thing. These were the ideals that inspired these men as they girded their loins for the fray.

Now we must ask, did they fight in vain?

To answer a resounding NO is

to over-simplify the issue. They fought to build a better world. But is the present state of this world, the brave new world they envisaged? On all sides one sees the evidence of conflict, of distrust, of bad faith and the inability of peoples to live together in a spirit of good will towards all men. Africa is a boiling cauldron and God only knows when the situation can be resolved. Vietnam is a surging battleground which is once again claiming good Australian and American lives to try and resolve a situation which at present appears insoluble. Malaysia, that brave new concept of not so very long ago, is falling apart with the secession of Singapore, and it is anybody's guess how long the Borneo States will stay in the Federation. Here again Australians are doing battle to try and preserve what appears to be a most difficult status quo. China is still an enigma, bringing pressures to bear in every sphere that she can influence. India has already been the opponent of China's aggression. Tibet has been wiped out as an independent nation. The Chinese influence is being exerted even in the emerging nations of Africa. America is embroiled in peace-keeping at the present time, to an extent probably only second to her commitments of World War II. France is belligerent in Europe, trying to force her will on the other nations of the Common Market and making the working of the NATO pact practically impossible. The present position regarding nuclear warfare is highly unresolved, with both France and China getting into the game and we are told there are at least a half dozen other nations capable of producing atomic weapons in the foreseeable future.

All this bodes evil for the peace-loving people of the world.

Where will it all end?

Just how far can the ordinary little people be pushed?

Are we to remain forever the pawns in the game of power politics?

Where do you and I and the others like us, take the stand?

It is anybody's guess.

Ladies and gentlemen, I say to you, that the present situation is out of hand and it does appear

that the blood of World War II was spilt in vain, if we are to allow the power mad nations to make mockery of the peace that was so hard-won.

Someone once asked, is this Commemoration Service worth while? Does it achieve anything? Why do we commemorate and venerate those who have passed to their just reward?

This is a pure matter of obligation. We, who were lucky enough to survive, should of sheer necessity, pause once in a while to pay homage to those who paid the sacrifice. This in itself is not enough. When we come here—and we should come here much more often than we do—we take time off to THINK. This is a time for meditation, when we should cast our minds back to all those times now getting to be long in the past, and think what we did at that time and what we did it for. Too often we are inclined to forget and too often are disinclined to think. It is only by some form of forced meditation that we will find the reserve of energy to remember all that was done for us by our fallen comrades and thrust ourselves into the hurly burly of life and try and make that brave new world that was the ideal of our fighting days.

Yes, ladies and gentlemen, these Commemoration Services are truly worthwhile and they will, over the years, serve to cement deeper and deeper, the ties that bind us together, for we all know that there will come the day when it is our turn to go to pastures greener and then we will remember the good souls who preceded us.

Today is a day when we should spare a thought for those mothers, fathers and loved ones who bore the sad loss of one of our comrades. These are the ones who carried the main burden of loss. They gave all that they could give, in giving a son. It is a long burden of grief, made especially more difficult, in that death occurred on a foreign shore, without word of farewell. Time is a great healer and we know that the wounds are now gradually healing but the scar will always remain. To them we say: "Be not of faint heart, your son or husband was a truly grand person and he would wish you to remember, but not to grieve too much.

Carry on the torch that he left behind and build, as we hope to build, a better world."

I would like to draw the attention of all those here assembled, to the present condition of our area in this lovely Drive. I think you will agree that we have accepted the challenge of this place and have taken up the torch which our comrades threw to us. Since last we were assembled, the area has been fully kerbed, both on the roadside and at the rear. The grass is in better condition than ever before and the trees themselves are surely becoming more fitting monuments. This was not achieved without considerable effort by members of the Association. Many long hours have been spent by many members to achieve this present result. Battles have been fought with departments and eventually have been won. We will not rest on our laurels and we hope next year to be able to report just as great a progress on developing this, our portion of God's Acre and our place to venerate our fallen. I call on all members to do their utmost to ensure that this area ranks second to none in the whole of Australia.

Ladies and gentlemen, I would like you to stand while the names of the fallen are read.

HONOU RROLL

D. H. Airey	L. H. Moloney
R. G. Alexander	J. L. Maley
F. J. Alford	H. W. Marriott
G. J. Barclay	H. E. Mitchell
R. L. Beardman	P. R. Mitchell
L. J. Brown	L. C. Moule
H. Brown	G. Mulqueeney
R. Chalmers	R. H. Murray
W. Cheverton	R. H. McKenzie
G. A. Chiswell	V. F. Nagel
H. J. Cole	E. J. Northey
H. J. Cottsworth	J. Pollard
F. T. Crowder	D. M. Ramshaw
O. M. Davies	K. Richards
C. E. Doyle	J. F. Simpson
R. Ewan	A. Smeaton
D. Fallon	F. C. Smith
B. I. Gannon	C. L. Stanton
K. T. Hogg	A. Stewart
W. I. Holly	R. R. Swift
P. Hopper	G. E. Thomas
P. Kemp	G. L. Thomas
P. Knight	J. W. Walker
A. J. Lane	D. C. Waller
S. Ludlow	R. D. Wordie
D. Lilya	A. E. Yeates

They shall grow not old
As we who are left grow old
Age shall not weary them
Nor the years condemn.
At the going down of the sun
And in the morning
We will remember them—
We Will Remember Them.
Lest We Forget

That now completes my address and the parade will march through the avenue and pay their respect to our fallen.

Committee Comment

Your Committee met once again on Sept. 15 at Anzac Club. There was a wonderful roll up of members the only member not being present was Secretary Fred Napier who was an inmate of Hollywood Hospital. Maurie Smith was present as a guest.

Most of the business was concerned with final arrangements for the Annual Re-Union and the Commemoration Service.

Geo. Fletcher produced a mock-up model of the proposed "Mick Calcutt Memorial Trophy" and this was discussed in minute detail so that the final results will be of the highest quality.

Preliminary plans were laid for the day out at Reg Harrington's farm at Wyening on Oct. 24, for the children of Sister Kates Home. This promises to be a great success. It was decided that because of this function that a Country Convention be not held this year.

Col Doig advised that Alan Luby and Cliff Paff would be coming to W.A. for a Legacy Congress to be held from Oct. 7 to 10. It was decided to make every effort to entertain them to the fullest extent of their availability.

Personalities

As mentioned in Stop Press of the September issue Major Stuart Love passed to his just reward on August 7, 1965. It is hoped that a better pen than mine can write a proper valedictory to a grand soldier and gentleman such as the late Major Love undoubtedly was and Bernie Callinan is to be asked to provide the "Courier" with his

pen history of Major Love. Suffice for me to say that never have I met a truer gentleman than Stuart Love. A highly decorated soldier as an Engineer Officer in World War I, he came to Wilsons Promontory firstly as 2 I.C. to Col. Scott and later as Chief Instructor and Administrative Officer of the School. He treated everyone he met as his friend and gave his advice and his knowledge unstintingly. After the Units moved out he followed their progress as if they were his own children and this applied especially to 2/2nd. Every Anzac Day in Victoria it was he who gave a stirring and stimulating address to the 2/2nd in that State. He never faltered in his allegiance to our Unit and Association and must be regarded as one of our best friends. We are most sorry at his passing and we in W.A. who knew him will never cease to revere his memory.

It is with deep regret that I have to advise of the tragic loss to Frank Freestone in the passing of his wife, Chloe. The passing was most sudden although she had been sick for some time. Chloe was a good friend to the Association especially in our early formative years when Frank was an active member of the Committee. Our deepest sympathy goes out to Frank and the family in their sad hour and we can only hope that time can prove to be the supreme healer.

Joe and Jack Poynton also suffered the loss of their mother who had been very ill for some time. We extend our sympathy to Joe and Jack at this time.

It has been wonderful to welcome back to W.A. once again Maurie Smith who was able to be here for our Annual Re-union. Had several days and nights out with Maurie who is slowly recovering from his painful accident sustained 12 months ago. He is as full of pep as of yore, and as big a menace as you would find in a day's march. Thanks for coming over, Maurie, it helped to brighten my existence.

After over 20 years we saw Alan Luby and his good wife Edie once again. Alan has changed very little and we would have had

no difficulty in recognition. Don Murray met him at the airport and Arch Campbell took him to see Dr. Dunkley who enjoyed meeting Alan once again. Jack and Norma Hasson took them on a tour of our local beauty spots and although the weather was not kind they all had a wonderful day out. As previously mentioned we were able to entertain them at the Fremantle Club and Alan was able to attend a monthly meeting. We can only hope that Alan and Edie have enjoyed their sojourn in W.A.

Merv Ryan is currently in Hollywood Hospital and was very sick. He is suffering from pleuresy and pneumonia. Latest reports are that he is making progress and we hope he will soon be fit and well again. He was unfortunate in missing the P.O.W. Re-union to which he was looking forward in a big way.

Peter Alexander is now living in Perth and has obtained a position with British Paints. Peter was at the P.O.W. Re-union Dinner which coincided with our Re-union and he came down and met all the boys during the evening.

Dave Ritchie is now out of hospital and back at work but is far from well. We hope Dave that you can make a full recovery very soon.

Fred Napier is another who is

out of hospital and we hope his complaints have once again cleared up.

Jack Carey and I had a wonderful afternoon and evening with Vince Swann after the Commemoration Service. Vince was able to tell us all about the wonderful possibilities of his area at Salmon Gums and Esperance. Some of the facts and figures he quoted were fantastic and it surely appears that this area will become one of the wealthiest in the State.

During a reception to P.O.W. I met one Ian Boreham, of 2/40th Bn., and he introduced me to at least another dozen who strangely seem to remember my name. Ian brought good wishes to all the 2/2nd from Dern Anning whose address he also supplied. Dern, you will remember, was with us in Timor until we were evacuated.

From persons questioned at various functions held recently it definitely appears that the "Great Safari" will be a resounding success. It is truly amazing the number who have expressed firm ideas of being in it. The catch cry from now on looks like being: "See you on Safari in 1968".

Your Editor is currently going on leave so if you don't hear from him for a while you will realise he is having a hard earned rest from both work and Association affairs.

Random Harvest

PETER BARDEN, of Box 310, Geraldton, W.A., writes:—

First of all, let me express my sincere appreciation of the confidence members have displayed in me by my re-election as Country Vice-President for the Northern area. Also allow me to express my congratulations to you as Hon. Editor for your excellent work with the "Courier" during yet another successful year, and also to other office bearers for their good work which has resulted in the 2/2nd Commando Association becoming renowned throughout the length and breadth of our great Commonwealth.

Also congratulations, Mr. Editor, on your election to the State Executive of the R.S.L. A good friend of mine, Jim Buckle (now of

Bellevue, but previously the Secretary of Geraldton Sub-Branch of which I am Publicity Officer) is on the State Executive, so next time you see him please pass on my kind regards. Tell Jim we are working hard again this year, after having recently received the Collett Cup for the sixth occasion as the outstanding rural Sub-Branch in W.A.

Bill Drage has been in the news lately with another golf victory, while Bruss Fagg is also all smiles these days as Northampton Footballers (for whom he is property man) have won the second semi final of the Great Northern League and look good things for the premiership honours.

Eric Smyth recently had the pleasure of a noggin or two with

Arch Campbell while the latter was on a brief visit to Geraldton. Although I never had the opportunity of renewing our acquaintanceship, I often hear Archie's voice when I tune in to his football commentaries when my favourites, West Perth, are playing.

Talking about football I stripped for Brigades a couple of weeks ago at Northampton to take the team's strength to 14. We were badly let down by players who preferred to take part in Sunshine Festival attractions. However, although we naturally got a heck of a hiding, I saw out the whole match (despite the fact that it was my first game for almost nine years), receiving quite a few marks and kicks but suffering for the rest of the week. As my son Ross was playing in the same match it was quite an unusual combination of father and son playing in the same match.

The Sunshine Festival was an outstanding success and although my wife Joan had been in hospital in Perth for a fortnight, she was sufficiently well recovered to join me in once again judging the floats in the street parade.

A "Double Red Diamond" type, Tom Bateman, was in Geraldton for the Festival, doing a good job with a Health Department anti-fly display at the Jaycees Trade Fair.

Tom looked well and it was pleasing to have a yarn after an interval of several years.

Well, I must be off now as duty calls, so cheerio for now and kind regards to all the boys.

DUD TAPPER, of 54 Collingwood Ave., Flinders Park, writes:—

In reply to your screed, there is not a lot I can say. Personally I think it a good idea and I would be a starter. The few of us here in Adelaide would be able to cater for the people who come through from the West. As you realise at this stage we can't do anything but make promises until we know the number coming. I have spoken to Keith Dignum about it and I think he would be a starter. We can arrange board and lodgings and the re-union when the time comes.

There is not a great deal of news to impart. I am still laying bricks and still enjoy my boating, also a bit of shooting when the opportunity arises. Manage a few amber ales and take in a cabaret once a month. I haven't played golf for three years, the weekends aren't long enough to fit all my pleasures.

I will wish you all the best and trust you will keep us informed from time to time.

DAY OUT FOR SISTER KATE'S CHILDREN SUNDAY, OCTOBER 24, REG HARRINGTON'S PROPERTY WYENING

Take the Toodyay Road to Bolgart then follow the signs
EVERYBODY WELCOME

Bring your own lunch. There will be a Barbecue Tea

LADIES' NIGHT SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 6, ANZAC HOUSE BASEMENT

Good music. Good supper. Good fun
Book up your partner now and be in it
It was a beauty last time

There will be **NO MEETING** on **TUESDAY, NOVEMBER 2**
as this is being replaced by Ladies' Night as above

Historically Yours!

FAITA FIBLETS

incorporating

GAROKA GRUMBLINGS - MORESBY MUMURINGS - CANUNGRA

Vol. 1. No. 1.

19th December, 1943

Nett Sales: 500,000,000,000,000

Printed and published at the office of the proprietors:
No. 1 "The Mudhole", Flats, Skeeter Avenue, Stinkpot.

MY DAZE

It is with profound amazement I report the fact that certain half starved, wild-eyed, members of this Unit were observed bashing kunai and erecting white flags in a frantic hunt for bird's eggs and rats early this week. A satisfactory hunt was conducted by "Super Dooper Trooper Hooper" of "A", who it is said was the lucky man to cop the first pope's nose.

Whilst on the subject of hunts, I feel it is my duty to inform the Murray-Edwards combination that butterflies in this area are protected. Who is the well known Sergeant Cook with the dazed look, whispering "Beaudesert" intermittently throughout the day?

For the benefit of many well-wishers enquiring of the next patrol to Ulilal-Kulau area, the Geisha Girl is out of bounds.

Today's thought:

"Oh! For a Bagasin!"

Yours, Fanny Ponsonby.

POPULAR SAYINGS

(By Wouldn't You Like To Know)
"H.Q."

Bosun: "Take your hand off it."

Freddy: "Well, what if I do?"

Kirky: "Stooge!"

Don Murray: "Dit dah."

Vicky: "— Div."

Skipper: "Who took my — pencil?"

Bob Allen: "This — kunai bashing."

Adj.: "Don't know anything about it."

Bill Coker: "See you later."

Bill Bennett: "No mail."

Joe Garland: "Got a pass from Foxy?"

Allan Strachan: "Eye belong you alsame arse belong duck. E no lookin."

Peter Hearle: "Where's that — Sitrep?"

Doc.: "Strike me, take those — nets down."

Lube: "You again?"

Paffy: "When I was in Timor."

Allan Addison: "That — battery charger."

Pay: "You've got all the — sussoo that you're going to get."

Snowy Turner: "— the — phone wires."

Georgie K.: "By Gee! She's nice."

Neal Bray: "This dirty stinking — hole."

Rowley: "Listen sport, I'll do you."

Alf Jones: "We'll be home by — and there I'll stay."

Junior: "Maskee."

Norm Wallance: "Now let's see."

The Bull: "No — Jap is going to make me climb these — hills again."

CATS AND DORGS

"Rain forest is right," said the man from the West,
 "I've been in some holes but I give this one best,
 This rain just ain't human, it don't ever rest."
 And I know he was right, that wise man from the West.

"I know that the Nullabor Plains' pretty dry
 But I must get there soon or I'm sure that I'll die,
 For a man cannot live where the ground's never dry,
 And the sun never even approaches the sky."

"For the sun never shines in this place of the dead,
 Where the trees press around and arch overhead,
 And the river comes up while one sleeps in one's bed.
 It's no wonder nerves fray and some hard words are said."

"So take me out there where the blue shadows fall,
 And put me to dry where the sun shines on all,
 And when I've dried out I'll come in and I'll call,
 For a beer old and mild and I'll drink till I fall."

BOXING DAY SPORTS — 1400 till 1630

SOFTBALL — Commencing 1400

1/2 hour match — U.S.A. v. A.I.F.

A.I.F. team: Sgt. Luby 'A. S., Cpl. Kennedy G. B., L/Cpl. Mulcahy E.,
 L/Cpl. Carey J., Tpr. Hooper N. W. S., Tpr. McQueen, Tpr. Renehan J.,
 Tpr. McDonald, Tpr. Wilson, Tpr. Marshall A. A.I.F. Captain, Tpr. Mar-
 shall. Vice Captain to be elected on ground. Captain and vice captain
 to place the team.

BOXING TOURNAMENT — Army Rules — Commencing 1530

1st Bout:

Swaggie Darrington, 10.6 v. Baggy Bum Campbell, 10.4.

2nd Bout:

Ack Willy Keenahan, 10.0 v. Radio Beardman, 10.0.

Judges: Capt. Turton, Capt. Dexter.

Time Keeper: Padre Botterell.

Contests will be three rounds of one minute duration with one min-
 ute rests.

Referee and Announcer: Capt. McKenzie C. E. G. Q.

U.S.A. v. A.I.F.

1st Bout — Light Weight:

Arnall, 10.4 v. Tpr. Smith (Young Smut), 10.6.

2nd Bout — Welter Weight:

Watson, 11.6 v. Tpr. Bingham (The Singing Pug), 11.6.

3rd Bout — Heavy Weight:

Landerdale, 13.8 v. Tpr. Mildren (Fluffy Tom), 12.4.

4th Bout — Welter Weight:

Chiparo, 10.10 v. Sgt. Landridge (Dr. Dafoe), 11.0.

5th Bout — Middle Weight — Main Bout:

Bogin, 12.2 v. Bunny Anderson (The Silent Knight), 12.0.

Bogin, an ex "Golden Glove" exponent.

Anderson, ex N.S.W. Amateur Champion.

6th Bout — Welter Weight:

Wolfe, 11.11 v. Joe Poynton (The Midland Bruiser), 12.0.

7th Bout — Mammoth Weight:

Cartwright, 14.4 v. Kev Curran (The A.I.C. Idol), 15.0.

Bring your own seats, stand back from the ropes, and barrack like
 hell. Contestants must be on time—"A" Troop open-air stadium at
 1530 hrs. on Boxing Day.