

2/2 COMMANDO COURIER

(Registered at the G.P.O. Perth, for transmission by post as a periodical)
(Address All Association Correspondence to Box T1646, G.P.O., Perth)

Vol. 21. No. 197.

NOVEMBER, 1966

Price 1c

Editorial

ARE WE BECOMING A NATION OF PROTESTORS?

The subject of this Editorial is prompted by the fantastic number of protest meetings of all descriptions which seem to occur with monotonous regularity in practically every part of the country. You nominate it and there is a protest about it. Probably the hottest and strongest is the "Conscripts For Vietnam" issue and this has gone on ad nauseum.

Whether the protest business is a good or bad thing would take some definition but it has an awful hamstringing effect on any government or group who set out to do anything. It gets beyond the stage of sheer vocality and at times verges upon minor revolution with police intervention to break up ugly situations.

Possibly now and again some good does come out of a strong protest on a worthwhile subject, but mostly it is just hot air by groups who know very little of the matter under discussion. If it be conceded that one worthwhile result now and again makes all protests worthwhile then there may be some merit in just plain protesting. On the other hand if worthwhile projects are held up indefinitely by irresponsible protests then the whole idea lacks merit.

Vocalisation can be accepted but when protesting becomes violent and discourteous as in the case of the recent visit by President Johnson to Australia then it is to be deplored. National leaders of any country are entitled to respect and normal courtesy when they are visiting other countries and to treat them with disrespect such as happened in many places in Australia on the President's recent tour is nothing but hooliganism and shows a lack of national discipline and national pride.

The defacing of national memorials and shrines with slogans is another form of hooligan protest which should be deplored. Some will say it provides a safety valve for people to let off steam. This may be accepted but there is a proper place and time for this outlet and to do otherwise is to show a lack of self restraint and discipline which is foreign to the true Australian nature. We can cheerfully do without the student demonstrations and riots which characterise some of the other nations of the world.

—C. D. DOIG, Editor.

West Australian Whisperings

Association Activities

NOVEMBER MEETING

This was the final night for the year of the Calcutt Memorial Trophy sports. The attendance was not very flattering but the competition proved to be most keen. The eventual winner proved to be Mick Morgan who held a one point lead over Bill Epps at the start of the evening and maintained it to the bitter end. Each improved his position by three points. "Spriggy" McDonald finished in third position.

A full summary of the points is given in the Marshall's Report in this issue. Suffice to say these games have proved to be most interesting and the competition has been very keen.

COUNTRY CONVENTION

This was held this year at Wongan Hills over the long weekend of Nov. 12-14. Our hosts were Jack and Jean Fowler, Stan and Blanche Sadler, and Charlie and Mavis Sadler, with assistance from Reg and Dot Harrington.

Once again it was a great success and the hospitality of these folk in the country has to be seen to be believed. Nothing is too much trouble for them to make our stay enjoyable in the extreme.

We had a wonderful evening with our hosts at the Wongan Hotel on Saturday evening. They even supplied the meal!! Sunday was the big day at Stan and Blanche's property and was also the venue for our meeting.

The meeting was a great success and once again we followed the precedent of Katanning of bringing the women folk into the theme of things. A good suggestion was brought forward that we reverse things and have a convention for country folk in the city to allow the city dwellers a chance to repay hospitality. This will be handled by the Committee in the near future.

Col Doig gave an outline of various Association projects and President Jack Hasson thanked our hosts for all that they had done to make the Convention tick.

The meal that followed the meeting was just terrific. The afternoon was spent quietly lowering the keg and playing tennis and looking over the property. A barbecue tea and further ample supplies of beer until a very late portion of the evening.

Monday was largely used up by a visit to Jack Fowler's property and the return journey.

A highlight of Sunday was the challenge tennis match between Jack Hasson and Fred Napier. This has still to be completed as at close of play Fred led three games to two and this will be finished, we hope, at the next Wongan Convention.

Those from the city and other parts who took part, were: Jack and Norma Hasson, Alf and Elsie Hillman, Arthur and Beryl Smith, Len and Dot Bagley, Rod and Doris Dhu, Bob "Spriggy" and Betty McDonald, Fred and Glad Napier, Reg and Dot Harrington, Jack and Jean Fowler, Stan and Blanche Sadler, Charlie and Mavis Sadler and Col Doig.

Our greatest possible thanks to our hosts and Wogan Hills for a really enjoyable weekend.

WORKING BEE KINGS PARK

A most successful working bee was held at Kings Park on Sunday, Oct. 23, with the object of lowering the back board in our area and also fertilising the grass. A terrific job of work was done by all present and much to my surprise the whole operation was completed in the morning. Once again thanks to all who so ably assisted.

DECEMBER MEETING

This function will take place at Anzac House Basement on Tuesday, Dec. 6, and will take the form of a Bucks' Night and you are permitted to bring along a guest especially if he happens to be an entertainer of any quality. At this meeting the Calcutt Memorial Trophy will be presented to Mick Morgan by Mr. Calcutt Sen., and we do hope everyone will make every endeavour to be present.

CALCUTT MEMORIAL TROPHY MARSHALL'S REPORT 1966

As authorised by the Committee the games were held on three meeting-nights, viz. April 5, June 7, and Nov. 1, 1966. The points system as laid down by the sub-committee and approved by the Committee was applied at all games nights. This proved to be eminently suitable for the occasion. It was proved that a competitor who could score heavily at all sports on only one night had an even money chance of taking out the trophy.

The points scored were as follows:
Winner: H. J. Morgan, 16 points.
2nd: W. Epps, 15 points.
3rd: R. McDonald, 10 points.
4th: R. Kirkwood, 9 points.

Then: L. Bagley, R. Geere, F. Napier, 8; J. Poynton, 7; J. Carey, 6; A. Smith, 5; P. Hancock, R. Parry, R. Watson, H. Sproston, 4; L. Anderson, 2; J. Burrige, 1.

It will be seen that points were well distributed. Congratulations to the winner, Mick Morgan, and to the runner-up, Bill Epps, for the excellent performances.

With five sports to be conducted and points being awarded for first four positions, the conduct of the Sports Nights is a little unwieldy and this could be reviewed in future years.

My thanks to all who so ably assisted me with the conduct of this competition which was in the inaugural form and was so successful.

It is suggested that the sub-committee should conduct a review of this year's results and the method of conducting the games, prior to the commencement of trophy competition in 1967.

—C. D. Doig, Marshall.

Committee Comment

Since last we went to press there have been two Committee meetings and a tremendous amount of business has been transacted. Quite a lot has to do with the proposed Memorial in Timor. A sub-committee comprising John Burrige,

Joe Poynton, Harry Sproston, Col Doig and Ron Kirkwood was formed to deal with the project to enable more speedy decisions to be made and to generally keep the project moving. When more concrete information is available members will be advised but at the moment so much is in a state of flux and plans could be altered that any information could be of little value to the members.

Plans for the Country Convention and various meetings have been another big item on the agendas.

At the last meeting we were pleased to welcome Alf Hillman as a visitor and he expressed great pleasure at being able to attend one of our meetings for the first time.

Personalities

Your Editor recently spent a most enjoyable 10 days as the guest of Bill and Glad Drage at Geraldton. It was a wonderful time and Bill took me around all the hinterland of Geraldton on spot light kangaroo shoots, emu shoots and even on a couple of funerals at Northampton (fancy, two in ten days and they probably only have ten in a year). Had the pleasure of meeting some wonderful people and enjoying wonderful hospitality, especially from Glad and Bill. Met Eric Smythe and Nip Cunningham and had quite a few noggins before I departed. Most sorry to have missed on seeing Peter Barden but Peter was also on holidays and we just couldn't get into contact.

Don Turton has been having a few days at Rottnest on a big launch to try out the fishing.

Geo Boyland is currently in R.G.-H., Hollywood, for an operation on his knee. We wish him a speedy recovery.

As this will be the last issue of the "Courier" prior to Christmas and the New Year your Editor and all connected with the "Courier" would like to wish all readers the compliments of the season and hope the 1967 will prove to be most generous to you all.

TUESDAY, DECEMBER 6 — XMAS BUCKS' NIGHT

Historically Yours

FAITA FIBLETS

incorporating

Garoka Grumblings — Moresby Murmurings — Canungra

Vol. 1. No. 7.

30th January, 1944 .

Priceless.

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

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

DESIDERATA

(By Max Ehrmann)

Go placidly amid the noise and the haste, and remember what peace there may be in silence. As far as possible, without surrender, be on good terms with all persons. Speak your truth quietly and clearly; and listen to others, even to the dull and the ignorant; they too have their story. Avoid loud and aggressive persons, they are vexatious to the spirit. If you compare yourselves with others you may become vain and bitter, for always there will be greater and lesser persons than yourself. Enjoy your achievements as well as your plans. Keep interested in your career, however humble; it is a real possession in the changing fortunes of time. Exercise caution in your business affairs, for the world is full of trickery. But let this not bind you to what virtue there is; many persons strive for high ideals and everywhere life is full of heroism. Be yourself. Especially do not feign affection. Neither be cynical about love; for in the face of all aridity and disenchantment, it is as perennial as the grass. Take kindly to the counsel of the years, gracefully surrendering the things of youth. Nurture strength of spirit to shield you in sudden misfortune. But do not distress yourself with dark imaginings. How many fears are born of fatigue and loneliness. Beyond a wholesome discipline, be gentle with yourself. You are a child of the universe no less than the trees and the stars; you have a right to be here. And whether or not it is clear to you, the universe is unfolding as it should. Therefore, be at peace with God whatever you conceive him to be, and whatever

your aspirations and labours, in the noisy confusion of life, keep peace in your soul. With all its sham, drudgery and broken dreams, it is still a beautiful world. Be cheerful. Strive to be happy.

CHALLENGE!!!

(By "B" Troop Bedlovers' League)

Secretary of the above body of sportsmen issues a challenge for the Spinebashing Championship, to any group or formation of standing, or club of executive patronage, to be held at Faita Sports Palace prior to home leave on 15 Dec., 1944.

Note: We regret the nomination of a team from Sqn. H.Q. cannot be accepted, as their amazing performances and constant practice classifies them as professionals.

Judge: J. Garland (Bach. of Spineology, Faita Uni., and Diploma at Garoka Institute.)

Rules: Contestants must have been asleep for the 48 hours prior to entering the ring.

1. Players forced up by nature will be disqualified, but devices (certified hygienic by Sgt. Luby) to eliminate these annoyances will be permitted.

2. Contestants killed by grenades and explosive charges used to awaken them will be immediately disqualified from the contest.

3. Snoring permitted from players, but not from audience.

Preliminaries: Cliff Paff, recognized heavyweight champ and coming white hope, will give an exhibition if awake at time of starting.

2. Mr. Ted Cholerton (President of League) will lecture on research carried out by him at Garoka and Faita during the past months.

3. Mr. Strachan will lecture on



"Methods of Training Used by Angau", which make their boys so superior to the best white team.

Entries must be submitted to the Secretary not later than 2359 hours, 10th Dec., 1944.

LIES

(By Dorothy Gram Kirkwood)

To Lieut. "Raconteur" Doig went "Croix de la Merite" after leading concert party in merry free fun-for-all on Jan. 26. After week's preliminary hand bombardment of H.Q. came night; lights blazed; cameras clicked, even as disappointed troops booed "House Full" sign. No encores (or holds) were barred; risqué stories, cracks abounded. Lampooned in good part were Capt. Turton,

officers in general. To band went much kudos; said world famous Arty Goodman: "The second tenor gazoorkarist in the groove was good to hear and the drummer had a Krupa touch; boy, they were hot!" Mr. Cochran's young ladies brought down the house in interpretations of world wide folk and national dancing especially outstanding was Phulbrook whose Karsonoverian caperings proved her in class of Pavlova, Nyjinsky. Girl most likely to succeed vote went to Raye Parry whose interpretation of a good thing made the Stanwyck look like a choir girl. Between acts appeared M.C. Doig, held show together, spinning yarns, jokes to howling troops. Said belly laughing Commandoes: "Should be more of it".

CO-OP

(By Anotherofem)

You can think of building houses,
you can hope to build a strip,
You can cut down all the kunai, and
trim it like a ship,
You can slip the skill on banjos
while the darkies hibernate,
But you can't get any further if
Angau won't co-operate.

You can promise and cajole the B's
and promptly do the block,
You can even offer gin-gin and per-
haps the H.Q. clock,
You can dangle beads before their
eyes, try ego to inflate,
But you can't get any further if
Angau won't co-operate.

You can land on Turton Tarmac, get
your orders "Off to Nokai".
You can beg and plead for carrier
boys, your packs are piled too high
You whisper words of bright good
cheer and friendship much re-
iterate,
But you can't get any further if
Angau won't co-operate.

You can rush the orders for patrol
and have the Section standing by,
You can have the rations all teed up
and arrangements just like pie,
You can hope the boongs will be on
time a fuzzy for the 208,
But you can't get any further, if
Angau won't co-operate.

You can call on Div. until you're
wild, with curses by the mile,
You threaten now to see the Brig.
and even look benign and smile,
You can talk to 'em in Pidgin, while
you'd like to veny your spate,
But like or not you'll always find,
that Angau will co-operate.

MY DAZE

Further evidence of the Australian
love for our "Fuzzy Wuzzy Angels"
was witnessed during the pre-concert
days of this week when a well known
figure, of doubtful sobriety, espied a
dark friend wielding a banjo wearily
in the vicinity of the "Q" Store.
With "Kiwi" like agility he sprang
forward, snatched the banjo from
"Selessie's astonished grasp and pro-
ceeded to do the job himself. (No.
5 Section please note!) The teach-
ings of the Angau are bearing fruit.
To the author of the New Year
Messages: Might I suggest, my vitu-
perative friend, that would-be cynic-

ism is definitely "on the outer" as a
form of wit? To your reference to
the ox-like stupidity of the civilian in
the Army I say: "Would that we
could see ourselves as others see
us!" Incidentally, my vicegerent
friend, did you "Protex" yourself this
morning?

Shiek of the Week: The one and
only Tom Snowden, who was the
lucky recipient of a Christmas par-
cel from the well known but slightly
shop-worn "Tilly Devine". That's
what I call really getting your mon-
ey back.

Quoth strip artist Smash Hodgson
when interviewed recently: "I just
don't care any more! They can wop
the skill 'til they're skulldiggerish.
Theodolites never did work anyhow."

Thisle kulau sumau,
Fanny Ponsonby.

NEWS FLASH

Sunday: There was a considerable
amount of surprise and helplessness
on the faces of Sqn. H.Q. personnel
when a band of determined com-
mandoes attacked and wiped out
their H.Q., Map. ref. F00. Right
Oh! Guvnor was observed to freeze
while a letter to ———? Another
prisoner found it rather difficult to
remove an O.S.M.G. compensator
from his rectum. No casualties were
inflicted on the attacking force. The
defenders did not at any moment
look like getting a weapon into ac-
tion.

Don't let this happen to you!
Remember!
Hannon's Lager.

LAST NIGHT

(By "Woodunit")

I held a lovely hand last night,
So dainty and so sweet,
I thought my heart would surely
break,
So wildly did it beat.

In all this world no other hand,
Could greater solace bring,
Than that sweet hand I held last
night,
Four aces and a king.

Heard at Nazdab during "A" and
"B" change-over: Troops were march-
ing to drome under weight of heavy
packs.

Yank: "Say, Dig, why don't you
wait and pick up a truck?"

Brook: "Get ———. I've got
enough on my back as it is."

DID YOU KNOW?

That: Confucious say, boy who
makes love to girl on side of hill not
on level.

That: Whilst awaiting transport to
a northern battle station, and being
on leave in Townsville, a certain
young Cav. officer escorted a young
lady home from the usual hop. Their
path lay through the local cemetery.
Rumour has it that on reaching
home the young lady discovered that
she had developed an irritating itch
on her back and asked her room-
mate to have a look at it. At first
the girl looked puzzled and then she
said dryly: "Well, it says here quite
plainly that you were born in 1889."

That: When one bright spark was
ordered to make haste he said: "Aw,
Boss, it took all day to bomb Pearl
Harbour."

That: When during a certain rifle
inspection "—" was ordered to clean
his rifle and bring it back for re-
inspection. Said he on return: "I
don't think it's much cleaner, but
I've improved the angle of the hole."

APPLY PUT

Had I the pen of a Katherine Mans-
field I might divert you with a few
vignettes of boarding house life, or
of the jeunesse doree which inhabits
a wartime office. Only yesterday I
watched entranced in the ladies' wash
room while a synthetic masterpiece
made an intensive toilet for her ev-
ening date, beginning with a false
bust and including some prehensile
looking eyelashes.

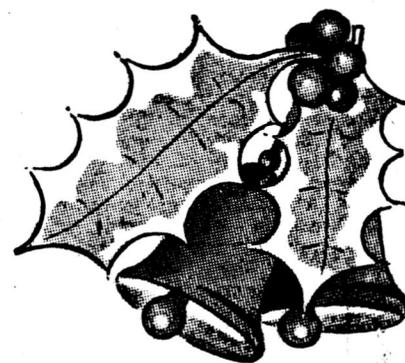
Faita Fiblets tends to Lieut. Doig
and his Merry Men their sincerest
congratulations for the excellent per-
formance of 2/2nd Revelries held
26 Jan., 1944.

Heard at the "Q" Store:
"Er, Joe! Have you got any parts
of razors?"

"I've got razors, but I haven't got
any spare parts."

"Oh! I've just about got every-
thing. All I wanted was the piece
that holds the blade, the piece that
goes on top of the blade and the
handle."

**THE PRESIDENT
THE COMMITTEE
THE EDITOR**

WISH ALL MEMBERS

**A
MERRY
XMAS**

Random Harvest

KEITH CRAIG, of Box 234, P.O. Young, N.S.W., writes:—

In spite of the dry times I'm a bit akin to the old mallee scrub, although you don't see much of me I'm still going. Able to have a little "of this and that" to pass the time.

My thoughts are often with you and only wish there was a chance to call on you all once in awhile to see if you still look the same.

I guess we don't change much really, perhaps a bit thinner on top but knowing a good deal more than we used to when we were all together. Twenty years have passed so quickly.

My eldest, Phillip, is away with the High School Cadets at Hols-worthy near Sydney at this moment. He has decided to go into Air Force apprentice training next January, if his application is accepted. It will mean six years training at least but as things are it is a better thing to be prepared as you know how it was last time. Should it not come to conflict and anyone in his right mind hopes it will sort itself out without war the training will be no weight to carry.

The discipline of service life should be a good thing too. The youth seem to think restraint is only for the past generation.

A member of our local R.S.L. received a Life Membership last week and we joined with him in a smoko and a few beers to show him we were very grateful for his good work. He is also a very solid worker for Legacy as well as many charities around the town.

I must say that the "Courier" is to me a very great and much sort after epistle. Without it the 2/2nd Association may as well be on Mars and if these few lines will swell the columns I'm grateful for I have found many enjoyable moments from the "Courier" pages.

As you know I was not on Timor but John Burrige's suggestion on the suitable form of memorial, plaque or tablet (or any other suggestion) for a suitable spot in Timor. Does a hospital bed, suitably plaqued sound a token of gratitude to these people? Just a thought. I don't know these people as you chaps did. Anyhow I'll be all the

way with "L.B.J." as the saying goes, to anything your committee thinks fit.

Give my regards to all in West Aust. and it's sweep time in Victoria—have just sent my butts in for the Melbourne Cup Sweep.

Cheque enclosed for Association funds.

BERT TOBIN, of 15 Beatrice St., Burwood, E.13, Victoria, writes:—

At the annual meeting of the Victorian Branch held recently the members present found their consciences pricking as a result of your Editorial in the August "Courier" on the question of a "bit of opinion".

The matter of the Timor Memorial was discussed for some time and I was given the job of trying to convey to you the general consensus of opinion. First and foremost the Victorian Branch wishes it to be made clear that it wholeheartedly supports the idea and promises its fullest assistance, whatever form the W.A. Branch eventually decides the memorial should take.

The predominant thought in the minds of our chaps seemed to be that today is the day of living memorials rather than those in the form of cairns or shrines. They felt that our memorial should be in a form which would benefit the living Timorese in some small way.

One suggestion from an ex-Timor member was that the building of a hospital wing might be possible, having regard to the simple type of construction used there. Others suggested medical equipment of a variety of types and cost. Another idea was to bring a young Timorese to Australia for some specialist training that would be useful to his country.

Perhaps the form of the memorial should be decided simultaneously with the question of the width of the appeal. For instance you may decide to seek funds only from 2/2nd members or you may widen it a little to invite donations from members of the 2/4th Company. Further extensions could embrace all Commando Squadron, all Returned Servicemen and so on to the public generally. We feel that there would be some advantages in making it a 2/2nd (and perhaps 2/4th) effort only but also feel that a wor-

thy project could not fall at a better time than the present for the Government to gain a little good publicity for itself by supporting such a project.

Incidentally the Secretary of the Victorian Commando Association heard of John Burrige's article and asked for a copy of it with a view to reprinting in a forthcoming issue of their journal "Double Diamond". A photocopy has been supplied but we have suggested that they delete the reference to the memorial—at least for the present.

The matter of the "Grand Safari" has been brought up at our recent Committee meetings. In general our chaps seem to think it is too early to start making definite arrangements for accommodation, etc. They remember (too well I am afraid) our experience at Olympic Games time when the number of visitors from the West was only about three per cent of the number we initially tried to tee up accommodation for. They are quite positive that we will have no difficulty in looking after everyone who makes the trip. Also, the Victorian Branch finances are in a pretty healthy state and a sum has already been earmarked for the entertainment of visitors.

Norm Tillett is very keen for the Safari to move from Adeaide to Melbourne via Mildura, with at least an overnight stay at Mildura. There is a great deal to be seen of interest there and Norm would work out a programme to keep everyone entertained and amused for whatever time could be spent there. I paid my first visit to Mildura last May and strongly support the visit to this town. Norm advises that the route via Bordertown would be shorter by a few miles but is much hillier and the northern route would be much more satisfactory for caravans, etc.

From Mildura it would be a comfortable run in a day to Bendigo and it is suggested that the Safari should stop overnight, at least, at Bendigo, and come on to Melbourne from there. If Kevin Curran is still at Bendigo when the time comes then everyone would agree that a stop at Bendigo would be an absolute must.

Getting late so I had better finish off here abruptly and get this much away to you. Am working a lot of nights just at present but will try and write again soon.

BILL PETERSEN, of Fish Creek, South Gippsland, Vic., writes:—

Firstly let me congratulate you on the Editorials in the "Courier", particularly the ones where you have touched on our "defences" or lack thereof. The years have passed but you still have your old alertness and anticipation in keeping. We had a close call 20 years back, goodness only knows yet we are content to close one eye today to a greater scourge than we've ever known.

Now for the "Great Safari". Can't say I am very enthusiastic about it. Being a cow cockie I could not participate but really my reason is not sour grapes as the above would imply. Candidly I think much time and energy would be spent and not a great lot achieved. Far more benefit would be gained I feel by having a destination where all interested could gather for a period. This way much more contact could be made but the Safari idea draws a blank with me as too much time would be squandered on the move. The Tidal River of course would be the ideal spot having been our "birth place", has our "cairn" and has accommodation for thousands and right out of the way where no-one would be troubled by noisy celebrations.

As regards John Burrige's suggestion of a memorial to our gallant allies in Timor, that I do think is something worthwhile. Personally I am not in favour of a cold slab of stone or anything of that nature but something in the form of a hospital ward or a class room—without getting too big—that could be of benefit and also a constant reminder.

Now mate, the hour is four minutes to midnight and if I don't get some shut eye the cows will be late in the morning.

All the best to one and all.

PETER MANTLE, of Box 120, Biloela, Queensland, writes:—

Here's just one person's thoughts on the proposed memorial in Timor. That it should NOT be a statue standing in Dili or any other big town; that it should NOT be an obvious addition to the place, but rather to appear part of it.

Translation—it seems to me that the character of our Unit's activities in Timor, and of the native helpers, would be best exemplified by something well away from the bigger centres . . . alongside some little

cuda track up in the hills perhaps. And that it should blend in with what is already there.

For instance, there were plenty of places where a track wound round past a great solid rock in thick country. Well suppose our memorial were there . . . incorporated in the rock . . . a bas-relief of head and shoulders of commando and credo, and underneath a copper plate with appropriate wording.

ALAN LUBY, of Ambulance Station, Liverpool, N.S.W., writes:—

Just a note to enclose with tickets and dough for the cup sweep and hope it is as successful as usual.

We are settled in quite well at our new abode at Liverpool and generally enjoy the change, although there are many things about Grafton we miss.

On Saturday, Oct. 1, our son, Barry, was married at Wollongong, so we have a new daughter, Maree, in the family. They were unfortunate when returning from their honeymoon trip and when 25 miles south of Tamworth had a prang which caused a "write off" of my car. Still it could have been far worse, neither of them had any more than a few bruises and abrasions.

George Mathieson's daughter Lynette was married on the same day at Grafton.

Later: The rot set in when I got this far, and my run of outs has continued. At 12.45 on Sunday my sister phoned to say that our Dad had passed away, so you can imagine the ensuing turmoil. He turned 81 years back in September and has generally had a good run of health up to the middle of July when he had a bout of virus pneumonia, which left him with a heart effect. I took a case down to Wollongong last Monday so that I could call in and see him and thought he looked surprisingly well. However, within the week his time came to an end and we have said our last farewell to him.

We also lost our faithful old Fox Terrier about three weeks ago when age caught up with him. So with all the recent happenings we are hoping that it won't be long before we see that "ray of sunshine".

I've not been able to catch Jack Hartley at home recently, but Maria told me he has heard from you. Met

Tom O'Brien in a game of bowls a few weeks ago but have not seen him since. Was down, or rather over at R.G.H. Concord last week and saw Ron Macarthur in Ward 7—he was down for treatment but was hopeful about being discharged about the weekend. I've tried several times to phone Arthur Hirst but have not been able to make contact.

When Barrie was involved in his accident he rang me from Tamworth to see what he should do. I put him in touch with Jack Peattie, and once again the 2/2nd unit proved itself as Jack and his wife did everything possible for them.

This will have to be your share of it for the present, my friend, so will draw to a close.

Edith joins me in sending kindest regards to you and all our friends on the western side of the "Black Stump".

RON TRENGROVE, of 46 Hillcrest Ave., Mona Vale, writes:—

As the actress said to the Bishop: "It must be my turn again."

I mentioned in my last letter that I was going north on holidays in September. Well as one or two people can verify I did, and I called in on a few.

Our first stop was at Glenbawn Dam where they have some very nice cabins for hire and around the Scone area is a good place for hunting for precious stones if one is interested in lapidary as my wife is, so we hunted a little in the weeks and found one or two interesting stones.

Next day we moved on to Timor owing to calling in on an old chap at Scone to look at his rock collection. We were away behind schedule and didn't get out to Angus Evan's place until lunch time. Well, needless to say Angus pressed us in to staying no problem to him. His wife had to make do (cor, don't women put up with a lot from us Andy Capps?) And if I could only think of the good lady's name I would mention it here so as you would all know. Her name's Jean. (How do I know?) I just rang my wife and my wife having an Andy Capp-like Angus's wife remembered. Well, as I was saying the meal we had was delicious and considering how embarrassed we all were over coming at that time we enjoyed it very much. After lunch we went out and all (except the ladies) rode Angus's

horse which has a Japanese motor in it. I gave all the kids a ride then Angus did the same and so did his mate Mick who had with his family come to visit for the day so as you understanding girls can gather Jean had a busy day but my good wife has not forgotten her and you will be hearing from her one day soon Jean.

Well, we went on our way up to the Golden State where I made my presence known to one Angus McLaughlin who immediately asked me around, but I didn't go until the Friday night with my wife, and we had a great chin wag. Now, what in the name of blue blazes is Angus Mc's wife's name? Strike, what a memory. I just rang my wife. Nola me dear would you be after forgiven me.

Nola and Angus insisted without much resistance as usual from me, to come on round Sunday afternoon and stay for dinner that night and Angus would see who could be raised to come and see me. Well it was good to see Fred Otway who doesn't look any different except much brighter than when I last saw him and he told me that he at least has that accident effect beaten. Well he is well on the way and I certainly think he has improved. Anyway I hope you carry out your threat and come down Fred because my promise to put you up is a promise and an anticipated pleasure. Of course that goes for Angus and family and Eddie and his good wife if they ever make it again or when.

Eddie Timmins and wife were a welcome sight and quite a few words were spoken about old times between us three blokes. I know my mother-in-law enjoyed herself listening to tall tales and true. It's a great pity my wife never took shorthand notes because believe you me Historically Yours would get some mighty good reading and that would be a great way to get it because each and every one's memory gets a great jolt and it is surprising how much one word or place mentioned brings on a flood. Needless to say I had to be dragged out (not drunk), of course I don't talk much, after midnight.

Nola and Angus have two of the loveliest daughters one could know. I don't know who did all the cooking but boy when I go back up there I expect to have an extremely nice caramel tart. I think it was all to

myself. Oh boy, oh boy, it was good.

Now if any one would like to hear a Golden Voice speaking good English as she should be spoke well visit the Macs. I was spellbound just to hear the young daughter speak as I like to hear good voices and speech. It was an education to my two boys as I am always harping that good speech first, good appearance, mathematics, and a good general knowledge will be more than sufficient to get one started on a career. Thank you young lady for proving my point.

Now one word of warning. If Angus in his most hospitable state should ask, or make a small gift of a bottle of Chianti, Portofino or something similar, beware, beware. Now I am not sure whether he doesn't want me to come again or whether I didn't bring enough beer or if I drank too much beer or ate too much. Well I took this gift with much thanks and vowing never had I had such a friend and vowed to open this bottle of liquid and think of the Macs for ever while I had my eyes raised to the ceiling sampling the nectar what was given to me to remember em wiv. This sampling took place a few days later further on down south from Brisbane. I poured out a small glass, put the gass in the air, raised my head thinking of the Macs, put the glass to my lips, tasted and spluttered and spat and said "Yak". Now I don't know whether you good readers know but the female for Yak is Yuk (as a matter of fact that's where that great sound came from, Yuk Yak, known as a belly laugh.) Well, as I was saying Yuk I immediately thought it is Yuks, but how on earth would one get them to do it in a bottle especially one so small. However sufficient to say that he does and the moral to this is never accept a small bottle from Angus Maclaughlin if it has Cinturato Cinzaro Cappuccinio or Pissario on the bottle because it will only be Yuks you know what.

Went out to Prince Alfred Hospital last night to see Angus Evans who was an in patient having slight alterations done to his nose. Whilst there they gave him a thorough over haul and on a very near date are going to do major repairs around his heart but not before he goes home and then comes back and has a yarn or round table conference with some

of the mechanics who will be operating on him. If it rains again while he is in there I'll send him the dry cleaning bill for my suit. Eric and I got very wet getting to the car but I guess the rain is needed but some one seems to be for ever shifting our catchment area but maybe we will trick em one day.

As this is a fair effort for one letter I guess I had better close and should this make the Christmas "Courier" may I wish you all the things I wish you could have all your lives, health, a little wealth and loads of happiness.

R. STANTON, of 30 Parsons Way, Innaloo, W.A., writes:—

I feel I must write and thank you and your members for replacing the plaque on my son's tree. Each time I go along there I thank God for the members who work so hard to keep it looking so nice. It's also a comfort to me to know that the memory is still alive for the boys that have gone.

Wishing you and all members every success.

Herewith enclosed \$2 towards the "Courier".

REMEMBER

DECEMBER MEETING

TUESDAY, DECEMBER 6, 1966

ANZAC HOUSE BASEMENT

BUCKS' NIGHT

BE IN IT — AND BRING ALONG A MATE
