



2/2 COMMANDO COURIER

Registered for transmission by post as a periodical

— Category "A"

Address all Association correspondence to: Box T1646, G.P.O. Perth 6001

Vol. 30

FEBRUARY 1981

Price 1c

EDITORIAL

Everything has a beginning and an ending — and this for me, friends and old mates, is an ending. This "Courier" is the last to be edited by me. For a long time now, I have been finding it increasingly difficult to keep up with the amount of work involved to produce this life line of the Unit — OUR COURIER. I would like to thank you all for the wonderful support and encouragement I have received since I took over as Editor. So many times the words, "Keep the Courier going", and, "You're doing a fine job, Scotty," have been the spur to go on a little longer.

Particularly am I grateful for the unfailing inflow of Courier donations. These are most appreciated in times of escalating costs. Last, but certainly not least, I want to sincerely thank **all** the correspondents who have provided Unit members with news of themselves and families, social events, descriptions of trips and all items of interest. Without these letters there would be no Courier, so please keep them coming. To the new Editor, as yet undecided. I wish the best of luck and my continuing interest. One thing I can assure you — the Courier will still be arriving in your letter boxes.

Thank you all once again — Scotty Wares.

COMING EVENTS

ANNUAL GENERAL MEETING

The Annual General Meeting will be held at Anzac Club on Tuesday 17th March 1981 at 8.00 p.m. Please make this a must and give the Association your support. Mark your calendar and make sure you attend.

WEST AUSTRALIAN NEWS

BOLGART

Another reunion has come and gone and another Commemoration Service and another big thank you to those energetic and dedicated committee.

On the way home I got thinking about the Commemoration and thinking of the emotions that run through one's mind and don't find it hard to imagine those going through the minds of others judging by the expressions. It all adds up to the fact that the passage of all those years has not dimmed the memory and sadness at the loss of friends we knew for such a short while.

Yet in that short time we learned a respect and a trust that would normally take a lifetime to achieve. Here we are now having lived almost a lifetime since. A lot of us having retired from our chosen work, some soon to retire, most have our families off our hands and settled down into their chosen work, and here we gather once a year to pay respect to those young ones who never got the chance to do any of those things. The thought that comes to me is, one wonders about their families. No doubt few of their parents would still be alive, but they probably had brothers or sisters who, if it were possible to contact would like to join us in this annual pilgrimage, or at least see what has been and is being done to perpetuate their memories. I leave you with the thought. There might be some way some of them could be contacted. Possible an article in the paper about the service with the Commando Company mentioned.

As for you, Scotty, it is unfortunate indeed that you have to give the job of editor away, for both reasons. Firstly we will miss you as editor, and secondly the fact that your health demands it. However, fight on old fellow. We want to hear that thick Scottish brogue about for a long time yet.

I must away now to work. To keep boredom at bay I took a job with bulk handling to receive the harvest.

Regards, Reg Harrington.

(Thanks for your personal remarks about me and I have tried to do my

best as Editor, having taken over from Col Doig and the late Bill Epps —Scotty.)

ANNUAL DINNER

The Annual Dinner was held at the Anzac Club on the 8th November. There were 37 members and three guests present. This was certainly a fairly good turn up but once again I must stress that a great number of the metropolitan members could attend, so what about it for next year?

The evening was in the capable hands of Gerry Maley who officiated as M.C. The toasts were submitted by the following:

The Queen — Jack Fowler.

Unit & Association — Gerry MacKenzie.

Guests — Ray Aitken.

COMMEMORATION SERVICE

The Commemoration Service was held in King's Park on Sunday 9th November and was attended by 24 members and their wives and friends. The President gave a very stirring address and afterwards handed the group over to Mick Morgan who conducted the parade for the march past our Memorial.

After the Service we were all invited to attend a barbecue at the home of Jack and Delys Carey. Although the numbers were down on previous years, the pleasant and friendly atmosphere was great.

To Delys and Jack we say thank you for again allowing the event to take place at your home. The food was again first class and it was good to see that the ladies brought along salads and savouries to assist Delys and give her time to mingle with her guests.

NEW SOUTH WALES NEWS

MONA VALE

As the actress said to the Bishop, it's my turn — so here goes.

I was away in the West and North of the State when Bill Bennett passed away. When I did get home we were only home for one day then took off for Newcastle where number one son has bought a house at Lambton, and it was not until I rang Bob Smith and in course of conversation Bob told me about Bill, I immediately thought that he had an accident and was shocked when he said it was a heart attack. Bill seemed to be indestructible and in my last conversation with him we talked about retirement and he did not feel like at present. He said that until his health was impaired he would still work as he enjoyed his job.

We spent an evening with Bob and Joyce Smith whilst in Newcastle. Just quietly if you happen to be up that way and you are walking around the city, look closely at any long-haired male who may be around. It could be Beaky. Since he has picked up the brush it has gone to his hair. Yes hair, not head. His paintings are superb as you will see when you get to the Safari. Bob looks so well that he looks younger than his age.

Norm Parker is another one of us who has retired before his time due to ill health. We had a great evening with Norm and Sheila and the five of us enjoyed it, being Norm, Sheila, Dorothy and mother and myself. Unfortunately Sheila took very sick and had to go to bed and get the doctor. Norm and I had a great yarn and as it was close to 30 years since I saw him last it was if it was the day before except he has better recall than I have.

Five weeks later we were again calling on the Parkers on our way to Coonabarra and another view of the Observatory and the Warrumbungles. Sheila had shown us around the garden and smuggled some petrified stone in the car boot, yes, petrified if you must. On our way around almost the same trip twice I intended to call on a few more people but it is not always convenient. I believe Alan and Edith Luby have had quite a journey around and you will have

probably heard from them by now.

With regards to all and a healthy, prosperous New Year — Ron Trenchgrove.

GRIFFITH

Things are still going fairly well in this neck of the woods. Top gear now is a slow walk, as arthritis has stiffened the joints and they don't bend as they should.

I have met a couple of our chaps during the last twelve months, namely Keith Craig and Alan Luby. It was a big surprise to see them both after 35 years. It is sad to hear of so many of our members passing on and in most cases not from old age.

I have forgotten when I sent a sub for the Courier last but I guess it is about time I sent another, so enclosed in a postal note for same. I wish all members good health and a happy New Year — Alf Hodge.

ALBURY

Like a lot of others one does not put pen to paper often enough even though the conscience gets a nudge now and again.

Today is my 62nd birthday so I decided to catch up on correspondence.

1980 has not been very kind to me. Mother passed away at the age 84 and then I experienced my first heart attack. Because of other accepted disabilities, expect to have heart condition accepted, although at time of writing my application would still be in the hard basket.

Had a trip to Queensland during the winter and met Angus MacLachlin and Fred Bryant. Later had an enjoyable evening and dinner plus top shelf whisky with Angus and wife Lois.

Later at Southport, Alan Luby took the trouble to look me up and although he was short of time I managed to pour a couple of can of 4X into him. Naturally the conversation was about Timor and then who was still alive and kicking. I was impressed with Alan's knowledge of the members of the Association, he knew who was and who was not.

It would appear that the Safari organising is in good hands. I checked out the accommodation and also the caravan park and it is first class.

I will be changing cars in a couple of weeks so would appreciate a set of stickers. Cheque enclose, balance to funds.

I wish all members the best for the New Year and look forward to Safari 1981.

Regards — Dinny Dennis.

DEE WHY

So much has happened since I wrote to you last it is difficult to know where first to begin - some of it happy and some sad, but overall a fair mixture of doings and news good and bad.

I used to often hear retired people say that they often wondered how they found time to go to work - but how true it is. Strangely enough I met a fellow at Broad Beach who has been retired for 3 years and is absolutely bored. My comment to him was, "My friend, you can't have much incentive or imagination!"

We seem to be constantly on the go with visiting, visitors, enjoying our lovely beach, bowls, fishing etc. that it is hard to fit in even the things I WANT TO DO, let alone the things that Ede wants done. There is a lot of Australia and the rest of the World yet to see. God willing I hope to fit a lot more into life yet.

We set out from Sydney to Cairns after having celebrated Ede's mother's 90th birthday. We travelled to Maclean where we contacted Happy Greenhalgh who was on sick leave pending retirement. We stayed at Yamba overnight and tried to contact Lola Laidlaw but there was no candle burning in the window (sorry Lola).

We spent a couple of days at Surfer's with my brother. We continued to Brisbane where we spent our usual couple of days with George and Mel Mathieson. We contacted the Adams, Maclachlans, Vandeleurs — no luck with the Bryants. From Brisbane we proceeded north and stayed at several places from just overnight to about a week enjoying the good

things in life and visiting both unit members and personal friends. Through our association with Combined Commando Ass. and Z Force we were interested in their memorials, training grounds, etc. Obtained some good photos for Don Latimer.

We knew we were trailing people like Harry and Olive Botterill, Tony Bowers and Shorty and Marg Stevens although we spent time following leads we never caught up.

Our first contact in the north was one of the "Legion of the Lost" — R. Dorham. Wrong address in the address book. You also show it as 6 Lagoon St., Mackay — it's a long story, but where 6 Lagoon St., used to be is now a roadway. Our host at the caravan park said to me there is a Dick Dorham along there where that red utility is, and sure enough, after being within 50 yards of him for three days, there was Baldy's "Torpedo" — minus his Tommy gun but the same piercing brown eyes hidden behind a grey beard. We enjoyed a cup of coffee and a yarn for an hour.

At Prosperous we briefly saw Jim Foote who looked well. We proceeded to Bowen and owing to school holidays, accommodation was tight. We had a visit from George and Margo Shields at our motel. From here we moved to a caravan park on the beach and spent 3 days there. The Shields work very hard on their 120 acre market garden. It was George who gave us the news of the passing of Bill Bennett. Sadly we were too far away to return for his funeral but instead paid our homage and last respects in a lovely little church at Home Hill. From there we were met by Bulla Tait and wife June and escorted to their home. Proceeding to Townsville we met Alan and Jill Soper, whose hospitality was one of the highlights of our trip.

Whilst searching for C. Browne who shows up in the address book, I encountered one of those million to one chances — actually there is no such address, Gunner Browne — although that is what the RSL have — there is a Trinity Beach but no Bay. After calling at the Electoral office I was proceeding to the address at 6/88 Abbott St. I enquired from a bloke about numbers and he asked who I was looking for. I said,

"An old army mate."

"What unit?" he asked.

"2/2nd Commando Squadron.

"That's funny, I was 2/2nd!"

"You're having me on," I replied,

"What's your name?"

"Ross Wintour. 9 Section."

"Who was your Section leader, who do you know?"

"Basher Adams, Mick Mannix."

So we sat down and had a yarn. It appears he went to Cairns in 1955 for a 2 week holiday and has been there ever since. I was the first from the unit he has seen since 1945. His address is 22 Watson Street, Cairns. Luckily I had a spare address book which I gave him. He would like to be on the Courier mailing list.

We again stayed with the sopers and Alan is retiring next year.

We caught up briefly with Lucky Goodhew but the Master called him on the 2 way radio and he had to go. Again we enjoyed the Shiel's hospitality. News of Cyril Chaplin is that he spends most of his time at Gatton.

We had no luck trying to contact Jim Foote, Sid Jones, Chas Mills or Jack Hanson. Saw the Mathiesons again and George has been in hospital for abdominal surgery. We met Russ Blanch, Cliff Paff and Beaky Smith.

We had a look at the Silverton accomodation and it is first class. Apart from those already mentioned we say Ron Orr and Neil Hooper and Bill and Beryl Walsh and Kempsey.

Our greetlngs to Elsie and yourself and may you be blessed with good health from here on — Alan Luby.

(What about up-dating your address book. Have sent you one — Scotty)

YOUNG

Dear everyone, to wish that the New Year will be one of the best ever for you. We hope that healthwise everyone will be on top of the world, or at best suffer from nothing serious. I feel that health is our best wish for the next years of our lives.

Keith and I are very well, and as usual have been pretty busy this year again. I am sure that I will never be able to say that I have caught up with all the things that I hope to do, but don't get done during the year. I started off 1980 by going into hospital in Wagga and having my feet

attended to. I had bunions off both feet and 3 toes on each foot cut and straightened. It has been a wonderful relief as now I don't have tooth-ache in the feet (that is what I used to call it anyway). They have healed up well, and I was able to start training the Debs for the Guide Ball by the middle of April, which was pretty good.

In January Keith's father had been admitted to the hospital at Young, and spent the month of January, February, March and part of April there, before he was moved to the Old People's Home here at Young, where he passed away on 22nd April.

We had made arrangements to go to Sydney for Anzac Day to meet up with Jack and Marj Peattie, from Tamworth, and we were able to make the trip down by plane on Anzac Morning. It was good to see everyone, and Janette and Stan flew down from Townsville, and then stayed with us in Sydney for the few days. Phillip as also able to come in and stay too, so we were all together which was very good and was a great help to Keith and myself at that time.

Keith just missed the march, but Janette and myself walked with him down to the 'Watering Place' and met everyone, and then came back to the Motel where we were able to spend the day with so many of the ladies who had come in to see us. Anzac night we had dinner for about 35 people at the Motel, and most of the 2/2nd came back and had a bite to eat with us. The ladies had all gone out together for lunch and then came back to sit and talk, of which we did plenty, as you can imagine.

Saturday night we met again at the Kirribilli R.S.L. Club for dinner and then back to the motel for supper, for those who could make it. Altogether it was wonderful so see so many friends of the 2/2nd, and we were glad that we had been able to make the effort to get there.

Lorraine and Phillip were married on 20th September, at Bexley Presbyterian Church, and Lorraine had the two girls as attendants. They did look nice in blue floral frocks, which Lorraine had made for them, and Lorraine herself wore plain blue, which she also made. It was a really lovely day, and we had the reception

at Joan Darge's home, at Kingsgrove. Garry McLelland (or Macca, as most of you know him) was best man, and had a wonderful day. Susan and Linda looked really grown up, as they had their hair dressed up, instead of long around their shoulders. Lorraine's mother and father came from Melbourne and stayed with the girls while Phil and Lorraine went to Tasmania for a week, which was really good for them both.

Keith and I stayed with Joan Darge, and we had a great week with her. Joan was wonderfully organised and the reception went off well.

While staying with Joan, Keith and I went to an Old Time Dance at St. George League Club, and realized that we had only learnt a few of the Old Time Dances. They did so many more there, that we had never heard of and then we met two people who used to live at Young, and we knew their brothers or sisters at Young, so it was very friendly. They did want us to go to another one at Tarren Point on the Tuesday night, but we had made arrangements to out to dinner with Coral and Bill Coker, June Bennett, and Marj and Merv Jones.

When we arrived it was lovely to see Mark Coker again, as it is some years since we had seen him. However, we are going down to stay with Joan again early in the New Year and we will go to a few more of the dances, and we have interested Joan in them too, and she has been going to a few and said that they have been quite fun. A really good way to pass the time.

We are hoping that some time early in the New Year we can get away and do a 3 week tour of New Zealand, and also we hope to go to Sydney in January as we hear that Scotty and Elsie Wares are coming over then and hope to be there for a few days, and we would like to see them as we will have no ties then, though we may spend New Year with

Phillip and Lorraine, and see them at the same time.

We have had visits from Olive and Harry Botterill during the year. They called on us on their way to Townsville and Cairns, and we able to spend a night with us. We were able to catch up with all the doings of Melbourne, and see the photos of the weddings that had taken place. It was lovely to see them, and we enjoyed their company very much. We wished it could have been longer.

Jim and Joan Fenwick also called on their way back from Queensland. They had been up to see Anne and Brian and have a few days away. I think also that they were going to Sydney shortly after calling here so if they did, possibly they were able to catch up with someone.

We also spent one weekend early in the year at Orange, when we had a barbecue at Frank and Kath Press's home, and dinner at the Service Club one night. It was a lovely weekend

Frank was well too that weekend but I did hear from Kath to too long ago to say he had a spell in hospital, but she was expecting him home in a few days. Do hope he has been keeping well since then.

We are hoping that Marjory and Mervyn Jones and June Bennett, if she is able to manage it, might come up and spend Christmas with us. If they do I will take on Mervyn to play me a round of golf, early in the morning when it is fresh, of course, but he will have to give me a good start as he is too good a player for the likes of me. However it is always fun to play and it does you a lot of good.

Haven't heard from Allan and Edith Luby for some time, but they did call on Jannette in Townsville, and she said they were well too. Now must away, but we do hope this finds everyone well, and all the families too. Our best wishes to each and everyone in the unit for the New Year — Keith and Betty Craig.

VICTORIAN NEWS

HIGHETT

Thought it was about time I wrote to the Courier about our three month trip up North.

Left Melbourne on 27/7/80 and called in on Don and Joan Freyer at Wangarratta at lunchtime and had a bite to eat at the shop. He is in tele-

vision sales and service and said things are going nicely. Don sends his regards to all the boys. Spent the second night at Young with Keith and Betty Craig. Betty is feeling a little better and Keith is enjoying retirement. Betty took us over the prune factory where she works. Thanks Betty and Keith. Keith also took us on a tour of the town — it is a very nice place.

We then went further north and tried to see Frank Sharp at Werris Creek but missed him by a few hours. Also on the way back had the same result as you were at home in Dubbo sick. Had no luck in Tamworth contacting Jack Peattie — on way up — but on way back managed to ring him early in the morning before he went to school. It was nice to talk to him.

Stayed night with Happy Greenhalgh at Maclean. He had his neck in soft brace because of back trouble but he still manages to play bowls. Then worked our way up to Cairns fairly quickly as we had decided to contact any of the boys on the way back. Stayed at Newell Beach 6km out of Mosman for three weeks with a pal of mine. By now the weather was beautiful sunshine every day 25 to 27 degrees and little cloud. Called in on George and Margo Shiels at Bowen — here learned the sad news that Bill Bennett had passed away which was a real shock. Our sympathy to June and family. Also heard that Alan and Edith Luby were heading north. We kept our eyes open but unfortunately we missed them as when we arrived in Brisbane Angus told us that they had gone through a couple of days earlier. George and Margo are both well, in fact George has not changed much since I last saw him in Perth at the Commonwealth Games in 1962. We had dinner with them and a great chinwag. Called on Bulla and Jean Tait on their property at Ayr and had lunch with them. Both looking well. Managed to go most of the islands out of Shute Harbour and had a terrific four days around this area.

In Brisbane met Gordon and Joan Stanley and had a couple of meals with them and rang Angus Maclachlan from there and had a long chat with him. Tried to contact Tony Adams but could not raise him, he must be a busy man. We will catch

up with him at the Safari. Called on Russ Blanch at Bangalow at his shop — he is looking well and enjoying life. We had a cuppa with him and a good yarn. Then on to Maclean where we spent another night with Happy. Went into Coffs Harbour next day and tried to contact Neil Hooper but missed him by a few minutes as he had left for Brisbane, but saw Ron Orr at the hardware shop where he works. He has lost a bit of weight and looks better for it.

Made our way to Port Macquarie where we stayed a few days and then made for Broken Hill. We enjoyed our stay with with Lionel and Elsie Newton, which lasted 12 days. They certainly looked after us and showed us all there was to see in the town and surrounds — flying doctor service, school of air, went down a mine and visited others around, visited the artist's studios about the town — Prue Hart Absolam, Pat Coffey, etc. Lionel had taken holidays and they looked after us like royalty — in fact the first morning we sat down to breakfast at 9 a.m. and started talking and the next thing we knew it was 1 p.m. Dot and Bert who are good friends of Lionel and Elsie let us stay at their holiday house at Lake Meinidee about 110 km south east of B.H. for a few days and we had a very nice time. Thanks Dot and Bert.

All good things come to an end and we had to leave despite protests from Elsie and Lionel, and head for home. You certainly gave us a great time and it was the highlight of our trip. Thank you both from the bottom of our hearts and we will certainly be back to see you again.

We came back home via Mildura, Portland and along Coast Road. Our thanks to all who helped to make it such a wonderful trip.

Regards — Harry and Olive Botterill.

(Thanks for a great run down on your trip and it was good to hear about the members you contacted — Scotty.)

ST. KILDA

Dear Courier Readers, our last note was to say that we were on our way to the West. Had a fantastic trip over on the Trans-Australia, an experience we could recommend to anyone — comfortable cabins, good food and service, and plenty of

laughs to enjoy in the club car — time was all too short. Our break in Adelaide was a merry one, where we were met by Hazel and Alan Hollow, Muriel and Frank joining us for lunch. Thank you all for such a happy time.

On arrival at Perth our host and Hostess — Joy and Alan Chatfield, whom we had met at the Adelaide Safari, were there to greet us, collected our luggage and we were soon enjoying breakfast at their lovely home. An hour later, Scotty Wares came to visit and we were able to settle down for a long talk and enjoy the sunny day — it was a scarce sight during our visit — a visit to Alan's bowling club completed the day. Next day selected suitable clothes for the anticipated trip through the southwest — a 12 degree day made the choice easy and we were soon on our way. Joyce suggested a short detour, where we called on Don Hudson. It was indeed a very happy couple of hours. Thank you for making us so welcome Huddie and Olive and also for the beautiful lunch. Stayed that night at South Yunderup, at the holiday home of Joy and Alan's son Laurie. Next day Nellie Mullins, Olive and Huddie joined us for lunch and Bill finally had been given three famous W.A. crabs — he never did get to eat them, it was all too much, he had a heart attack and ten minutes later, thanks to Alan's fast driving, was in intensive care at the Pinjarra Hospital. Here I would like to thank Nellie for the kind offer of the loan of her car — had I realised at the stage the transport problems, would have gone back to Perth with you and hired a car. As soon as Bill could be safely moved was transferred by ambulance to Hollywood Hospital, and O the joy of getting back to Perth

with cabs and buses, plus Scotty Wares. How can we ever thank Elsie and Scotty for their daily kindness to us, Jess Epps for her offer of accommodation and wheels, the lovely lunch she took Bill and I to, after his discharge, Dot Boyland who visited Bill in hospital, despite bus delays, and the lovely dinner and evening I spent, plus again accommodation offer. It is a mistake naming people as one could go on and on. Elsie and Scotty had found beautiful accommodation at Kingslake Village in Bayswater — these units have everything in them, are well conducted and on two bus routes to Perth and only a couple of miles from the airport.

Dr. Honey had given permission for Bill to attend the barbecue at Mary and Charlie King's where we all enjoyed a wonderful day. Bill saw former mates he had not seen since the war and I met so many who have become familiar through the Courier — what a wonderful set up. Thank you Mary and Charlie for a lovely day, good health and happiness to you both in your new home. Scotty again made a visit to Jean and Mick Morgan in Fremantle, a lovely surprise, it was good to see them both. See you in Queensland, Safari '81.

Next day we packed, Scotty drove us to the airport where tickets were available on the early flight — home looked really good. Elsie thank you for the lovely dinners and your unselfish sharing of Scotty's time — hope he doesn't become exhausted being butler to that cat.

With love, regards, best wishes and above all, good health to all — Bill and Eileen Sharp.

(It was great to have you over and sorry that Bill became ill but better luck next time — Scotty.)

SOUTH AUSTRALIAN NEWS

SEATON

Dear Scotty, so you are back in the hot seat, good show. No reflections on who filled in for you.

I have some sad news for 4 sec. Horrie Gay passed away on the 13th September 1980 after considerable illness through the years. Apparently Horrie was not aware of the

journal and its ability to keep us in touch, and the added bonus of the address book.

Like the rest of us (The Isolated Ones) spent the minimum time in retrospect; looking forward was the name of the game. If he could have met up with someone out of 4 sec. who he knew the link would not have

been broken.

All members of 4 sec. will rue the passing of Horrie, and the fact if we could have contacted him a friendship that was respected would not have been lost all those years. I would like you to print Horrie's passing in the Courier.

Would you send a Courier to Mrs D. Gay, 7 Standley Avenue, Ringwood East 3135. Please find enclosed a donation.

This is not the Official History of 4 section, but a reminiscence of an event Horrie featured in.

Paddy Kenneally, Sam Fullbrook and myself were out on patrol. We seemed as though we had been out forever, we were out of weed and were not happy.

On the way back we met up with 4 section coming down a dry creek bed while we were going up. On hearing them coming down with as much noise as Wirth Circus coming to town the dauntless trio faded into the scrub until they were recognised.

Then Mick Morgan had the nerve to suggest we accompany them on their patrol. I didn't agree with this, they weren't our patrol. Anyway as usual authority triumphed and we

went under protest. After a quick check I found Horrie was missing, apparently he volunteered, or was he pushed?, to stay back to keep the radio link open.

On our return we had just crossed the Ramu, and there in all his glory was Horrie with two native boys loaded down with food and weed — well, the native boys were.

I said to Horrie how was it? In his dry manner he said it was pretty rough. What! I was amazed. Then Horrie filled us in.

Bob Larney, the cook, had tutored Nauru, a native boy, to do the cooking. Bob had it made. The first day Nauru woke Horrie and said, "Master, Kiki ready." Horrie sat down and the Nauru produced the porridge — enough for 20 men. Horrie bawled him out. Main course rissoles — enough for 20 men, again bawled out. When the tea arrived — enough for 20 men, Horrie said, "You're learning fast, fast!"

Horrie had the reputation of being the greatest tea drinker in the section, though I must admit I never saw him make it.

D.K. Dignum

QUEENSLAND NEWS

**SAFARI RAFFLE WAS DRAWN
AND THE LUCKY WINNER WAS
JACK HARTLEY FROM N.S.W.**
Congratulations Jack, and I hope you
and Maria will enjoy a pleasant
holiday.

CAIRNS

Thank you for the copies of the Courier. It was pure chance that I met Alan Luby, he was walking along the main street looking for a lost soul (I don't know if he found him).

Please let me know of costs for membership, plus badges. Unfortunately I was too late for Safari raffle ticket, but will be in any future ones.

Since the end of the shindig in '45 I have lived in Queensland, had some interesting times. I arrived in Cairns in April 1955 for two weeks.

Well, it has been a long two weeks as I am still here.

At present I am President of the Federation of Commerce for far North Queensland. I am trying to interest the Commonwealth Government in a direct air service from Cairns to Mt. Isa, to Alice Springs and Ayres Rock and on to Kalgoorlie and Perth.

In your August issue of the Courier you ask about diabetes. I, unfortunately, am a sufferer.

Any member who should visit Cairns will be welcomed by me. My army number was WX28398.

Compliments of the season to all members and their families — Ross Wintour.

TAIGUM

Scotty, had a visit from George Greenhalgh recently and he stayed with Edna and I for a week. We

showed him the scenic spots around Brisbane, played bowls on two days and went fishing on one day and had mixed luck with the fish.

More names for those intending to join in on the Safari: C. King, B. Williamson, J. Fenwick, Mrs Lawrence, W. Sharp, R. Goodacre, H. Botterill, G. Holmes, R. Host and Wilma Tobin.

Regards to all members and their families, hope you have a prosperous New Year — George Vandeleur.

MAROOCHYDORE

Please find enclosed cheque for Courier. We are looking forward to the '81 Safari, hoping it will be a great success.

It is great joy to receive the Courier and we wish everyone a happy New Year. Regards — George Coulson.

SAFARI 1981

CAMP HILL

Dear Scotty, last night was drawing night for our raffle. A pleasant evening was spent at the Mt. Gravatt Bowls Club. Present were Tony Adams with his wife and two sisters, George and Mel Mathieson, George and Edna Vandeleur, Fred and Phyllis Bryant, Neil and Margaret Hooper, Fred Otway and yours truly and Lois. The first ticket out of the barrel was 1460, belonging to Jack Hartley. Pleased to see it go to a member.

We wish to thank all who participated by buying tickets. Also thanks to the Queensland Committee, especially Tony Adams who bore the brunt of the worry and work. I think I'd rather earn my money digging ditches. The raffle was not a complete sell out and we are still looking for the postman to return to us a number of books of tickets which are probably pining away on the top shelf of many a kitchen cupboard. Apart from this we are reasonably satisfied with the result, the proceeds of which will be put to good use at Safari time.

I wish to acknowledge orders for unit glasses; G. Coulson 1 doz, M. Mannix ½ doz, Win Spriggs ½ doz, Harry Handicott ½ doz. We have the

glasses in stock with the price of \$12 per ½ doz plus any delivery cost that are incurred getting them to you.

Here is a list of members, etc. who have booked in for Safari as of 12/12/80. Will those involved please check this list and let me know of any changes or inaccuracies. All bookings are for the dates 5/10/81 to 19/10/81 unless otherwise noted.

CARAVAN PARK BROADBEACH:

Dennis Denny and wife, Peattie Jack and Marj, Trengrove ron, Dorothy and in-laws, Davies Max, Grace and Peter McCracken, Campbell Peter and Patricia, Harrington Reg, Turner Clarrie and Grace, Manix Michael, Maz Davies (4/10/81 to 19/10/81, Campbell (3/10/81 to 21/10/81).

SILVERTON: double bedroom units Vandeleur George, Edna and Greenhalgh Happy.

Mathieson George, Mel and Luby Alan, Edith (5 - 14/10/81).

Adams Tony, Iris plus.

Bryant Fred, Phyllis and King Charlie, Mary.

Maclachlan Angus, Lois plus.

Martin Roy, Joyce and Snowdon Tom, Bonnie.

Smith Bob, Joyce plus.

Sharp Frank, Phyllis and Peter (3 - 22/10/81)

Hartley Jack, Marie and 2 children.

Wares, Scotty, Smith Arthur, Epps Jess.

Turton Don, Mantle Peter, Otway, Fred.

Fenwick Jim, Joan.

Goodacre Ron, Marj and Coker Bill and wife.

Stevens Shorty, Margaret and Host Ron, Betty.

Latimer Don, Dulcie and Littler Arthur, Gwenda.

Paff Cliff, Holmes Gordon, Bowers Tony.

Williamson Bob, Clarice and Dent Jim (5 - 15/10/81)

Armstrong W and wife, Hewett J and wife.

Hospitality Unit.

SILVERTON: Single Bedroom units

Bagley Len, Dorothy.

Poynton Joe, Helen.

Doig, Col, Loudon Joy.

Fowler, Jack, Jean.

Morgan Mick, Jean.
Sproxton, Harry, Thelma.
Boyland Dot, Tobin Wilma
Botterill Harry, Olive.
Krause Peter, Elvina (10 - 19/10/81).
Craig Keith, Betty.
Devlin Mick, Betty.
Kenneally John, Nora.
Handicott Harry, Amyce
(5 - 12/10/81)
Stanley Gordon, wife.
Conley Ralph, Shiela.
Lawrence Fay (5 - 11/10/81).
Sharp Bill, Eileen.

**Still to be allocated — AWAITING
reply regards sharing:**

Roberts John and wife.
Newton Lionel, Elsie.
Petersen Bill, Pat.
Tate, Bulla.

Bookings required at hotel or motel:
Smith Maurice and three.

That's all for now Scotty, the
seasons greetings to all in the West
and to all Courier readers — Angus.

DONATIONS TO COURIER

The President wishes to thank the
following for donations towards the
publication of the Courier:

P. Kenneally, K. McEvoy, R.
Parry, B. Dennis, G. Coulson,
A. Hodge, K. Dignum.

NEW ADDRESS

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