



2/2 COMMANDO COURIER

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President J.Carey, Secretary Mrs. D. Maley, Editor T Vanderveldt

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XMAS THOUGHTS

Xmas day 1941 remains etched in my mind. After breakfast Xmas morning Ray Cole our officer said "Get your gear we're off to spend the day on a reconnaissance patrol". Sitting on a spur overlooking Dili eating bully beef and biscuits and thinking of home was a shock to the system and a bit hard to take but it did no real harm. After Timor, Xmas day 1942 at Larrimah with lunch and all the trimmings was much more enjoyable as was Xmas day 1943 at Faita in the Ramu Valley. Xmas day 1944 in Brisbane saw most on leave enjoying a nice meal in a private home. Our last Xmas in 1945 in Rabaul though great had a nostalgic touch as the next day the unit disbanded and we all split up into other units. The cooks, God Bless them gave of their best on each occasion.

62 years on Xmas 2007 will soon be upon us. Memories of past Xmas days with family and friends, many now departed, leaves a mixture of joy and sorrow. How fortunate we all are to be living in such a wonderful country when we see how many others far less fortunate are faring in this crazy old world.

The great feast marking the birth in Bethlehem over 2,000 years ago of our Saviour, Jesus Christ is celebrated by Christians of all denominations world wide and may it always be thus.

To our own special little group of members, families, relations and friends may this festive season be one of Peace and Joy to you all. To those, and there are many, suffering indifferent health may the coming year treat you more kindly.

GOD BLESS

J. CAREY

For the first time for a very long time we have no Vales to report. However we regret to advise of the passing of three of our much treasured widows.

Cath Roberts, the widow of John, who died in April 2001, passed away peacefully on the 26th September. A lovely couple Cath and John took an active part in the Victorian branch for many years and attended a number of our safaris. To the Roberts family we extend our sincere condolences.

Joyce Gorton the widow of Charlie, who died in January 1994 passed away peacefully in her 91st year on the 12th October. A devoted family couple Joyce and Charlie's home in Marmion Street, East Fremantle was always open to their many friends. Charlie was a regular member of the Association and Joyce enjoyed the Courier. We extend our sincere sympathy to all members of the Gorton Family.

Joy Denman the widow of Jack, who died suddenly in October 1969, passed away peacefully in her 88th year on the 25th October. A talented lady Joy besides bringing up a loving family of five was a capable business woman in her own right. Jack, a fine man, who was our first president back in 1947 and 1948 played a big part in setting up our Association.

To the Denman family we extend our deepest sympathy.

MAY THEY REST IN PEACE

COMMEMORATION SERVICE 2007

Our 58th Commemoration service was held in Lovekin Drive, Kings Park on Sunday 18th November. Following a very hot spell we were blessed with a cool change and a pleasant afternoon.

Due mainly to health problems only five members Bob Smyth, John Burrige, Ted Monk, Don Murray and Jack Carey attended

of whom Bob and Ted took part in the march. The overall attendance of sixty was good and included quite a few young people which was most encouraging and nice to see.

At 3.00pm President, Jack Carey invited Sergeant Troy Simmonds to proceed and the Catafalque party of four took up their positions around our Memorial. Jack made a short address welcoming those present and thanking them for coming. Mrs Olive Chalwell then laid a beautiful red double diamond wreath kindly provided by Bob Smyth. Our Vice President, Don Murray followed delivering a fine address which appears in this Courier.

Mr Ray Howell read the Remembrance Prayers with those present responding. The President read out the 50 names of our fallen whose names are shown on plaques in our honour area, then all stood and said "The Ode" as one. Corporal Dave Scott sounded the Last Post and the Catafalque party presented arms. One minutes silence was followed by the sounding of The Rouse.

It was a brief but solemn tribute to our brave comrades who paid the supreme sacrifice for their country over 65 years ago.

Before the National Anthem the President thanked the Catafalque party comprising Sergeant Troy Simmonds, Corporal Jose Csont, Corporal Jack Ryan, Sig. Mick Grant and Trooper Nick Kabriel and Sig. Peter Brennan who set up the speaker system. He also thanked the Botanic Gardens Park authority including the rangers for the day Jenny and Isabel. Corporal Dave Scott was thanked for his contribution as bugler at which he excels. Young Jonnie Howell led the singing of the National Anthem – well done Jonnie after which the Catafalque party moved off to loud applause.

Sergeant Simmonds, the marshal quickly organized the march, made up of approximately 30 including veterans, sons

and daughters, mums and youngsters. They did a pretty good job and deserve a clap for taking part in our proceedings.

Among those present were Greg Tyerman and Mr A Day both from Queensland. Greg has been a regular now for a number of years. Mr & Mrs Geoff Payne, Craig and Pam Quartermain, Bill Maley, John Denman, John Carey, our lovely ladies in Peg Monk, Margaret Monk, Elvie Howell, Dorothy Maley and granddaughter Jessica, Joan and Kaye (Mavis Sadler's daughters), Nellie Mullins, Julie Ann, Kay Hanson, Sandra Mac, and Errol and Anne Green, Ross and Linda Loughton and son Andrew. 11 of the Howell clan in Ray and Liza, son Jonnie who sang the anthem and daughter Cassie, Ross and Debbie, Dick and Carol and son Shane, Darch and Kim and Oliver Chalwells family whose names escape me and many other good people.

The interest taken by the families of living and deceased members is most encouraging. In November 2008 we will be looking to the younger brigade to ease the load from us weary veterans.

"The House" put on a lovely afternoon tea which less than 20 attended. Shirley who looks after us so well every year kindly accepted my apologies. I assured her we will do better next year – god willing.

J. Carey

MR MURRAY'S ADDRESS

Ladies & gentlemen, boys & girls, members of the SAS Regiment, the bugler and of course the surviving members of the 2/2nd Commando Squadron.

Welcome to this our 58th Commemoration Service for the fallen members of our squadron.

As we look around this lovely peaceful spot we celebrate – not war – but to the passing of our Brothers In Arms in the arduous campaigns of East Timor, New Guinea and New Britain. They are always in our minds. They and many more who have passed on since then.

The main aim of that war was to ensure that our families, friends and fellow citizens would be able to enjoy places like this lovely Kings Park in peace. We do enjoy it but it is unfortunately not in a peaceful world.

Your brothers, sons, husbands and friends are today at war in places far away like Iraq, Afghanistan, Palestine, Lebanon, The Solomons and still in East Timor. Our gallant boys of the SAS Regiment and other top supporting troops are risking their lives so that we can enjoy peace. God Bless them.

These wars are not just exercises – they are real dinkum life threatening activities. The casualties of the last few weeks emphasises that.

East Timor – a place very dear in our minds is unfortunately not enjoying its independence. Constant uprisings make it necessary to keep troops there to try and ensure that good government is carried out. Let us hope that the role reversal by Gusmao is more effective in amalgamating the country in future. It has started thank goodness with the flow in finance from the oil and gas.

Meanwhile, we at home, we ancients look with some apprehension to the activities of some of our youths. The horrible continuation of the drug situation even to the shocking presence of drugs in the hands of juveniles at school. We must be ever vigilant and do our utmost to discourage drugs and put our faith in the good of our youth.

Youth can honestly claim that "the world is their oyster". It does not follow of

course that they should all drop tools and race up to the Pilbara and wash dishes for \$1,100 a week or even more.

I think it is very fortunate that some of the glamour is wearing off and some folks are returning south to save the imminence of homes breaking up.

At this service a couple of years ago I argued that you should support our aging bones before we all went down that track. I am pleased to say the response has been terrific – even now we have two of our ladies on the committee – thank you very much for that.

To conclude we thank you very much for your attendance today. The third Sunday in November is one of our very special days. To gather here in our special area is a wonderful feeling and I ask that you make the third Sunday afternoon in November one of your special days.

A big thank you to the Kings Park Board for their continued attention to the well being of this area. Thank you also to the SAS Catafalque party and our bugler and thank you all again for coming today.

Don Murray, Vice President

NEWS FROM OTHER STATES

S.A. NEWS

To the Editor, 2/2 Commando Association – today Sunday 11/11/07 I attended the Remembrance Service at the Commando Memorial at the Keswick Army Barracks. We joined Keith and the training team of Veterans of Vietnam also the airforce joined in the service.

Members present were very light on. The President Eddie Alstons 2/9 laid the wreath. Also in attendance were Frank Shaw 2/9 Sergeant for Z, Kel Wright 2 force and one other Z member. Kel Carthew represented the 2/2nd squadron.

Bill Powell 2/3rd – age does not weary them. Last year we all looked reasonably well however today we all seemed to have aged more than 2 years.

Wives also attended the service, Ruby Carthew, Jean Powell, Muriel Shaw, Elly Elston and Hilda Leake, widow of Eric and Kev Wright's wife.

I have spoken to Bob Williamson and he is suffering severe pain in his ankles and the doctor is not sure of the cause. He has ruled out gout. Also I rang Bert Bache and he was out however Sylvia was home. She had a major cancer operation about 2 months ago but she is home and having chemotherapy. Bert is okay.

I am going into hospital for a small prostate operation on the 28th November.

The South Australian members wives and widows extend their best wishes for the festive season to all members wives and widows throughout Australia.

Cheers, Kel Carthew.

VICTORIAN NEWS

Time is moving on and soon it will be Christmas again. Fred and I are well and looking forward to having our family down from Queensland next week. They are making the trip to help celebrate our 60th Wedding Anniversary. I ask myself, "what have we done over that period of time", raised two sons whom we are proud of, unaccountable hours of household chores, worked, attended reunions, which we miss and made many friends. Fred and I are the only ones left of our respective families, but we look back and remember as if it was only yesterday. I hope it will continue for some time yet, God willing.

Win Humphreys rang and I was pleased to know that she is okay. I had tried to contact her several times but was unsuccessful. Sadly **Cath Roberts**

passed away. I attended a large gathering at her funeral service with Margaret Monk and Don Thomson, later followed by the RSL service. Cath served in the forces during the War.

Harry Botterill and Eddie Bourke unable to attend as both had other appointments.

There is very little news to impart,

We wish everyone, Good Health, A Happy Xmas and all the Best for 2008.

M. Broadhurst, Fairfield, Victoria.

NORTHERN N.S.W.

Dear Jack – It is very pleasing to report that we are all pretty well with the usual aches and pains – which is par for the course.

After eight inches of rain about a fortnight ago it is back to our normal hot weather at this time of the year. As I reported last time we suffered the worst frosts in living memory in the winter and as a point of interest they were so bad further up the Richmond river, we needed to send some of our machiner, there to try and help them save some of their cows by getting in and out as quickly as possible. Such are the vagaries of nature.

Beryl Cullen from Kyogle is going pretty well. I think she is settling into the town living. I fully believe it is much better to be closer to medical facilities as we get older.

Russ Blanch is getting plenty of use out of his motor scooter. Russ gave his drivers licence away because of trouble with his eyes. Russ's garden is picking up now after first the frosts and then a bad hailstorm. I'm sure you all saw the damage done to the central business district of Lismore. Russ copped a similar one. We continue to speak frequently on the phone.

Dianne Chollerton and Julie continue to keep well although she still has to be careful on her feet. She told me that DVA had some shoes made for her which have been marvelous. As usual Julie continues to be rock solid.

Eric and Lorraine Herd are both well. Eric is either having a cup of coffee or a rum when I ring – not at the same time though, although a Coffee Royal used to be very popular in Albury when I was a youth before the war. Don't see as much rum consumed nowadays. Pity. Lorraine looks after Eric pretty well.

Edith Jones from Barraba is very well and having a reasonably good season there so far. It's terribly patchy in NSW.

May Orr from South Grafton is keeping herself going despite arthritis by playing the piano at various functions pretty good. May is always a very cheerful person.

Beryl Walsh from Kempsey was just back from shopping when I rang. She also shops for her twin sister who is not very well. She also looks after her son who lives with her. She reckons she hasn't any time to worry about herself and it keeps her going. Beryl is also one of the cheerful brigade.

Nola Wilson at Gilgandra is keeping well and is also one of those people mixed up in local affairs. It does help to keep you going – probably keeps you from thinking about yourself too much. Her son David still has 11 mares quarantined on his property because of the equine flu. Not good.

Had a good chat with **Freddy Otway** recently. He is going very well and he told me he still plays tennis once or twice a week. He still sees Paddy Wilby fairly frequently. Paddy has trouble with his eyes.

Beryl Steen is well. She had 3 weeks or so with her daughter in Cairns and

was happy to get home although finding it lonely without her mate.

Had a nice talk with Gordon Stanley and both he and Joan are well. Joan had a rough time for quite a while but is much better now.

I had a call from Edna **Vandeleur** a couple of days ago. She is okay but like a lot of us has trouble with her eyes. Edna had a big struggle for years but finally won out after 7 years wait for a War Widows pension. She sends her best regards to all.

Tom Yates from Kyogle is well as always but Jean is not finding it easy these days with her arthritis. She suffers badly and I do not think it helps with her back problems either.

I get a bit of a "jip" from my lower back at times and I think arthritis aggravates it at times. I'm gardening a little and have some nice zucchinis and silver beet in a very small area – but it is pleasurable.

All the best to everybody for Xmas from us all in this part of the world.

God Bless **Happy, Maclean**

NSW NEWS

XMAS LUNCHEON – DEE WHY RSL CLUB – 1ST DECEMBER 2007

Attendance: Bill & Coral Coker, Paddy & Nora Kenneally, Col & Val (birthday) Holley, Keith Wilson, Maria Hartley, June Bennett, Marilyn and Kevin Birmingham, Jean English, Pauline & Greg, Pat Glover, Nanette O'Connell (daughter), Russ Simons, Darren Holley (driver), Don Newport 2/12 CDO Sqn, Alan Luby and grandson Kieran.

This was the best response we've had in at least 7 years and was a most pleasant gathering. Everyone was as well as one can hope for at this age.

It was great to have a good group of family members to third generation.

A special bonus was the presence of Mrs Nanette O'Connell who flew down from Murwillumbah for this and to pay a visit to her 2 sons in Sydney. Nanette had a busy time meeting those of us who knew her dad, Russ, obtaining information, identifying photos etc. She is a vibrant person who also works for the Downes Syndrome Association and has appeared on National TV for that group.

All in all – a great day.

Happy Xmas and a healthy New Year 2008!

Please don't send Xmas cards – a phone call is better. **Alan**

QUEENSLAND NEWS

Dear Jack – first some Queensland news of visiting Queenslanders to WA. Jack Carey rang last week and advised that there was a huge ship berthed at Fremantle and that **Ralph & Sheila Conley** were on board. Ralph had been trying to contact Jack all day but he had been out so that next day will be a BIG TALK day! This ship is on a round Australia cruise and the Conley's plus some of their bowling club friends are on board. Expect Ralph and Jack will separately give a full account.

Greg Tyerman rang. He attended our 58th Commemoration service on the 18th November and afterwards at the SAS at Campbell Barracks. He took a number of photographs and we will look forward to receiving some. He is at present in Adelaide where his father is very ill.

On the 16th November the Queensland Commando association had a Christmas lunch at the services club, Morningside. **Pat Barnier and her daughter Andrea** were there. Both are keeping well and are kept busy. Andrea's daughter Michelle works for the United Nations. She has been to Tehran, Iraq a couple of times and reports (or confirms) that

their dress for women is very strict, head to toe and all skin covered. One white woman dared to appear in a bikini and was executed! Each day the radical government executes people for breaking the law. In the buses ALL the women sit in the back whilst the men sit in front. The people would like a less stricter regime but live in fear of their lives. It's no wonder that many of the people from these sorts of countries would LOVE to live and settle in Australia.

The latest on East Timor is that the new government is settling down but the election result indicates 5 years of unstable government.

With a garden group we had a conducted tour over "**Gooloowan**", **Ipswich** – the beautiful large old home of the **Isbell family**. We had been over it once before and **Genevieve** was surprised to see us both. The photograph of her father (Alan Spence) is on display in one of her rooms. (Page 49, "All the Bull's Men"). The huge library has at last been catalogued (about 3,800 books) – mainly 19th century plus a few early 20th. She has a large family and all have left home except her youngest who is doing a university course. Genevieve's sister **Patsy** spends a lot of time on a country property.

Peter Krause, daughter Sue and daughter's son Brandon. Peter has been at a nursing home at Merrimac (Gold Coast) for about 2 years now. He is still as bright as a button, still enjoys his "forever amber" each day and top spirit! Sue works for the National bank and has arranged for a transfer to Melbourne in January. All three will go. I think Peter lived at Sandringham many years ago. Suggest our Victorian mates ring Peter on (07) 5522 7801 and Sue on (07) 5594 6181. Sue is making all

the arrangements – so Queensland loses one and Victoria gains one.

Margaret Hooper is in very fair health and still leads a happy, busy life keeping up with family and friends. She still drives her car and this is a great help. She particularly enjoys her outings and meetings for Probus and has made friends there.

Gordon & Joan Stanley are managing okay. Over recent months Joan has improved in health and has had a change of doctor which was a big factor. They expect their daughter up from Melbourne for Xmas and just love their holidays from time to time at Caloundra.

Fred Otway at last has his house fully repaired and continues to enjoy many games of tennis. He is to have some tests at the Greenslopes hospital but does not expect anything serious to come out of it. From time to time he helps **Paddy Wilby** who has installed 2 rainwater tanks but Paddy's eyesight is not good.

Elsie Veovodin is keeping well and has a grandson serving in Afghanistan. She is expecting a visit from her London daughter early next year and after that she may move from her large family home which Alex built to something a bit smaller.

Bettye Coulson is in top health apart from a couple of trigger fingers which will need surgery. Her large family are all doing very well and locally you name it and she is in it. She sees **Edna Vandeleur** once a month at Legacy meetings. Edna is almost totally blind.

Bill & Irma Connell – Bill continues to have medical problems but remains cheerful and as bright as a button. Irma is in the process of cataract removal.

The second year scholarship holders are doing their courses at the Don Bosco Trade school, Comora, East Timor. We all hope that they will complete their courses and be able to usefully use their new skills to improve life in their country. A wonderful country and top people. Our AMETS will always be there to at least help them a little bit.

Seasons greetings to all our members and you and your family Jack.

Ron & Lynn
Toowong, Qld

INDEPENDENT TRUST FUND REPORT

SEED REPORT

Vegetable seeds for East Timor must conform to tropical conditions. Availability will take months to bring them in from selected, reputable sources and then strict examination and certification by Australian Quarantine Authority prior to dispatch.

Ray Aitken assisted us to determine the return expression for "Gift" and "We not forget", hence FO-2/2nd and "Ita La Haluha" which with our colour patch on the reverse of each seed packet, to prominently convey a message of thanks.

We have always stipulated on strict conditions of distribution that it disallows exchange for value, favour or influence.

That distribution should encompass an area as wide as practicable. Hoarding is discouraged.

The current order of 20,000 + packets was scheduled for completion and dispatch "late December" so we had to defer until late January. MG advised that as with the last shipment, Dili administration virtually closes down over the Xmas period for 3-4 weeks.

We cannot risk any goods stored in bond in Dili which is the reason we complete most documentation procedures before arrival.

Our supplier, Yates send us samples from each order. Some of these have been distributed to our members on social occasions to familiarize them with the product (and hopefully attract some feed back).

Don Murray as beneficiary of a packet of Tomato seeds reports that the size and quality of his subsequent crop could have Coles Supermart hammering on his door if they became aware.

Don did not clarify whether he or Ida is the horticulturist – nevertheless thanks Don for the reassuring report.

Bob Smyth

NB: Keep up the good work Bob, John and Bart!!

TIMOR NEWS

Domingos de Oliveira who has recently returned from Timor reports that things are gradually starting to settle down although there are still gangs of youths causing trouble but nothing really serious. Conoco Phillips is training 15-25 young men to be engineers and some are already working on an oil rig about 220kms south of Suai. A faculty of medicine has been operating in Dili for over a year mainly staffed by Professors from Cuba so in time the Timorese will have their own doctors. Lets hope they remain in Timor Leste to treat their own people once they graduate. Domingos said a dental centre is badly needed. At present there are only 2 Timorese dentists in the country and due mainly to the generosity of voluntary dentists, many from Australia the dental needs of some of the Timorese are met. He praised the work being done by Jill

Hillary, a Perth lady and Rosaria da Cruz her Timorese friend who run a home close to the Dili hospital where most Timorese women have their babies. The two ladies contact the mothers when their baby is born and teach them how to feed, what food should be given, how to handle their child etc. Their booklet "Nutrisaun Diak" or "Good Nutrition" is also proving to be most helpful to the mothers. Jill and Rosaria are hoping to maintain and expand their charitable work.

The Gusmao ministry has a big task ahead of them. Their opposition from the Fretilin Party under Alkatiri is making things difficult but progress is being made. It is time the respective parties put aside their differences for the good of their country. Lao-ba-din Hamutuk (forward together) should be their new catchcry. The poor of Timor have suffered long enough.

Brothers in Arms – Part 2 – Paddy Kenneally

On December 7th, 1975 Indonesia invaded East Timor, army, navy and airforce pounded Dili, paratroops descended on the helpless population, murder of the Timorese was the order of the day. Those courageous defenders of the weak and helpless, the U.S., Britain and Australia knew what was going to happen, did nothing, said nothing. For almost the next 25 years those champions of freedom spent their time defending the Indonesians and supplying them with arms. Now I will give you Australia's history of iniquity in one of the most disgraceful eras of our history.

June 20th, 1978 the Australian Government gives defacto recognition of Indonesian's occupation. Later in the year this was upgraded to complete

diplomatic status by granting de jure recognition of Indonesia's occupation.

In March, 1983 labour led by Hawke won the Federal election. A platform in Labour's policy was "The Right of the People of East Timor" to decide their own destiny.

In June 1983 Prime Minister Hawke with his Foreign Minister Hayden made their pilgrimage to Jakarta to pay their respects to President Soeharto. Timor was not mentioned apart for a small bleep by Hayden. Roll on 1985 on August 18th, Prime Minister Hawke recognizes Indonesian Sovereignty over East Timor on behalf of his Labor Government, not a moan from the D.L.P. Not a groan from the Australian Union movement and the Uni students, not a whimper, barracking for Timor was practically reduced to the 2/2nd Australian Commando Association and their Unit brothers in the 2/4th.

December 11th, 1989 Australia and Indonesia signed the Gap Treaty. Australian Foreign Minister Gareth Evans and his Indonesian counterpart toasted each other in pink champagne as they flew high above the Timor Sea and didn't spare a look or a thought for the tortured people of Timor, nor did the Sea of Timorese blood, and a mountain of Timorese bones through which their governments waded and climbed to achieve the Treaty they had just signed and it did not worry them.

Keating in a fit of the sulks because vanity driven P.M. Hawke did not honour a promise to step down and allow Keating to become ALP Leader and Prime Minister resigned as Treasurer and moved to the back bench, he bided his time then challenged Hawke and won. We had a new Prime Minister. I wrote him a letter imploring him to fight Timor's cause during his forthcoming tour to Jakarta to pay homage to

President Soeharto. I didn't even get a reply. The boy from Bankstown went through the usual act of subservience and showered the wily old President with platitudes, accepted by him and mentally thought stick them.

Keating went on to his inevitable doom in the 1996 election, a new star appeared on the political scene. Tenacious John Howard won that election. If all the pollies we had previously encountered were considered devious liars we were about to be introduced to the Devil's supreme creation. John Howard won the election and his first action was throwing overboard 16 promises which he airily dismissed as not core promises. I'm not going any further in Howard's political life only in as far as it affects East Timor.

Shortly after the election of Prime Minister Howard, he went to Indonesia to pay his respects to the ageing President and warmly embraced the President, and assured him that he and his Government had a most sympathetic understanding of Indonesia's problems in East Timor and Howard who had sworn he would never shake hands with a terrorist, warmly shook the hand of President Soeharto who had been responsible for the death of 500,000 of his own people in 1965 as he clawed his way to power, not to mention Timorese and West Papuans.

The greatest mistake the Indonesian's made in East Timor was the Santa Cruz massacre on November 12th, 1991. Max Stahl and an American journalist Nairn, plus journalists from other nations were in Dili for the meeting between the Portuguese delegation and Indonesia in Dili. It didn't happen but the massacre did and Stahl and the journalists made sure it went out to all the world. Millions of people who hadn't given East Timor a thought for 16 years sprang to life.

Foreign Minister Evans, ALP Government did his best to shield the Indonesian military with the Jude Djalani (Indonesian Report). 50 killed, the world laughed Evans to scorn. Even PM Bob Hawke refused to believe it and the American journalist Nairn went on TV and called Evans a liar.

I was in Timor again in May 1992, security was tightest I have experienced there. The people were terrified, they believed the Indonesian's intended to wipe them out as a people, thousands of the young men were in goals all over Timor. Father Andres at Fatumaca said "Paddy we cannot allow you to stay here" he also told me many of the students were still missing and he did not know if they were dead or hiding out in the mountains. Father Fernandes, Parish Priest Bautau said "Sorry Paddy we cannot let you stay in our building, you can stay with the criados in their quarters (which were quite good) but I must inform the police you are here". I advised him that this was okay as I have already been interrogated twice and searched once, they know I'm, in the area Father". I have never seen so many young pregnant women. There were making sure the people of Timor survived. They, the girls would not go to an Indonesian doctor or hospital for fear of having a forced abortion or being rendered sterile was reason enough as it had happened before.

President Habibie who succeeded Soeharto announced a referendum for East Timor in June 1998 and they could vote for autonomy. John Howard stated autonomy was the best solution as he said Independence would or could cost Australia a lot of money and all over Timor slogans appeared. We want Independence not Autonomy. Meetings took place all over East Timor, some of them included some Australians,

prominent in pro-freedom groups which was quite safe for the Aussies, not for the Timorese. The T.N.I. (Indonesian Military) sat back, absorbed all including the identity of the Timorese activists and made their plans.

I was wending my way back to Kupang to fly home. I was seated at the side of the road chatting to a West Timor friend, 3 council type trucks filled with young men pulled up. They vaulted over the sides. It was what tourists call a comfort stop. They irrigated the other side of the road, vaulted back aboard the high sided trucks and headed for Atambua. I asked my friend "Is there a demonstration on in Atambua?" "Don't think so he replied, we don't seem to have demonstrations in West Timor". I commented "They are the fittest men I've seen in Timor" and forgot all about it. That was September 1998.

January 1999 – there were violent attacks in East Timor, they spread throughout the country. The object was to terrorise the Timorese into voting for autonomy.

Bishop Belo and Xanana Gusmao from his prison urged the people of East Timor "Hold fast to your courage, take this once in a lifetime opportunity and Vote for Freedom". The militias were getting more vicious by the hour. John Howard and Alexander Downer bleated about rogue elements within the T.N.I. who were supplying arms to Timorese militias, it was a lie and they knew it. Both were perfectly well aware that from General Wiranto down it was a T.N.I. plan to deter the Timorese people from voting for Freedom.

August 1st, 1999 the Australian Government refused a request for Australia to take a leading roll in any peace keeping force for Timor. The U.S. Gov. made the request on August 30th. The people of East Timor trudged along

the dusty roads and mountain tracks their identity card clutched tightly in their hands and gave the entire world a lesson in supreme courage and undying love of Freedom by voting 78.5% for Independence knowing quite well what would follow. The world put on a talk fest.

1st August 1999 Alexander Downer met Wiranto who was pleased to learn Australia rebuffed U.S. request for Australia to take a leading role.

About 9th September 1999 President Clinton leant heavily on President Habibie and told him to accede to U.N. demand and invite a peacekeeping force to enter East Timor or else!!!

Habibie caved in on about September 10th, 1999.

On September 11th, Howard was shouting to the world – Australia demanded the leading role – a complete reversal of what he said 01.08.1999. On September 20th, 3,000 Australian peacekeepers entered Dili.

After 438 years, East Timor was free. Apart from supervision for a couple of years by the U.N.

There is a long, hard road ahead for the infant, poverty stricken people of East Timor, they will tackle it and they will succeed. Viva Timor Leste.

Paddy Kenneally

06.05.2007.

PS: Over 200,000 Timorese people died, thousands more were mutilated, and women suffered unspeakable horrors at the hands of the T.N.I. East Timor earned it's Freedom.

Paddy

NB: Paddy may have been a bit hard on John Howard. Prior to and after the vote by the East Timorese on 30th August 1999 for their Independence and following the announcement on the 4th September 1999 by the UN Secretary

General Kofi Annan the voters had voted 78.5% for Independence the militia bands began terrorising the people. The TNI (Indonesian army) stood by and did nothing to stop the carnage that followed. On 6th September the UN assessment mission East Timor (UNAMET for short) asked the Australian Government to assist with the evacuation of non essential and refugees who had fled into its compound. The Indonesian Government agreed for Australian planes to land at Dili and Bacau. Acting promptly Lieutenant Col Tim McOwan, the CO of the SAS regiment with 46 men of the 3rd squadron were on the first of 5 (C-130's) planes to land in Dili while Major Jim McMahan SAS with 8 men landed in Bacau with 2 (C-130's). By 14th September over 3,000 people had been evacuated including Bishop Belo who left from Bacau. The airfields were ringed by TNI soldiers and militia gangs were present and at times it looked very menacing.

Indonesia placed East Timor under martial law on 8th September and the UN announced its withdrawal. On 14th September the Australian Government under John Howard accepted the UN Secretary General's request to lead and manage a coalition force. Next day the International Force East Timor (INTERFET) was established of which General Cosgrove was appointed Commander and the necessary Australian and overseas forces were assigned to his command.

Australian troops are still in Timor Leste. Great credit is due to General Cosgrove and the men and women who served in this campaign which at times got very difficult. Credit is also due to John Howard who did not hesitate when the opportunity arose to dispatch our armed forces to Timor Leste. Hundreds of

Timorese lives were saved by this prompt action.

J.Carey

Ralph Conley has kindly provided this article -

"Growing Up" - (Part 1)

Some people are blessed with extraordinary memory recall enabling them to describe events occurring at a very early age. In my case my earliest recollection is of happily sitting in snow in what I later learned was the rear yard of our house in Walcha a pretty town on the New England district of NSW. I believe I displayed displeasure when my concerned mother snatched me up and returned me indoors.

The next clear memory is of being cot bound with mumps with my chin and neck comforted in a bandage. This must have been about age 2 or 3 following my father's decision to move to Sydney to pursue his building and contracting business. It must be that the learning curve is strengthened by unusual instances at critical times for of all things my grandfather presented me with a drawstring bag complete with marbles. At about the same time a swallowed halfpenny was recovered in due course after some consternation.

At age 4 my friend Jacky Peppercorn a neighbour of the same age was tragically drowned together with his father at Long Bay while on a family fishing outing. This had a profound effect on me and somewhat prepared me for the death of my much loved grandfather a year later. My first day at Daveyville State School kindergarten, age 5 was in the company of my then mate Darcy Lawler of later Rugby League fame. It was following returning home on a hot summer day that I found my family in tears. Pa had

passed away that day. I was not allowed to see him.

About that time I became aware that girls were not bad fun. Our neighbour owned and operated a corner shop. Mr & Mrs Merry were English and fitted into their shop admirably. Both had cheerful ruddy faces and personalities and more importantly now a pretty blonde daughter. Alice was my age and we explored the obvious differences on occasions as small children are prone to do. I now know that it is also part of the learning curve! Alice was a good and steady friend but no sooner had we decided to be forever together the business was sold and the Merry's moved on. I never knew where but I was not despondent for long because a new girl Ona Anderson had come to school. Ona was dark haired and blue eyed and before I knew it I was carrying her books from school and diverting some 100 yards off the road to home. Darcy did not appreciate this too much nor did Mr & Mrs Anderson and my brother and sister's ribbing convinced me there were better things to do.

My friendship with Darcy continued and we walked together to and from school each day. Alas our togetherness was severely strained about age 6. Our house was nearer to the school than Darcy's and conformed in structure to the architecture of eastern suburban Sydney. Colourtex brick, red tiled roof, matching brick fence, red concrete path and a recessed side entrance. Darcy complained on the way home that he had a pain in the stomach. This was not unusual for youngsters like us whose diet consisted of almost anything, particularly fruit, an abundance of which was available over neighbourhood fences.

As we neared my house he asked "Can I use your dunny?" "I'll ask my mum I

replied". "Don't be long" said Darcy. He stayed by the front gate while I rang the door bell. "Mum, can Darcy use our toilet?" "Of course" she said. I walked to the front gate only to see Darcy walking away with his back towards me. I should say that in that era small boys wore short pants usually serge with button holes which attached to their shirts. A small hole with a flap attached known as a "dicky hole" provided access to urinate without undoing the buttons and separating shirts and pants. Underpants were unknown. Well, Darcy had not been able to await mum's reply and had sullied our path and filled his pants.

He declined to answer or look at me when I said it was alright to use our dunny and presented a sad figure walking in a sort of short paced, stiff legged way. Our relationship understandably deteriorated from that point. Our family moved to another suburb shortly after and to my regret my career movements and the war meant that I never saw him again to renew old times before he passed on. I am sure he would have had a good laugh. He was that sort of man!

Then it was on to Elsemere Street, Kensington. Things had progressed apace in the building industry and the great depression was yet around the corner. Now in 4th grade, age 7 and among new friends. Lots of fun particularly in the early summer evenings playing Big Ring and Three Hole marbles. Swimming at Coogee Beach, roller skating at Daceyville Rollerdrome, fruit case cricket in the street and horrific thoughts of Frankenstein stalking the streets after dark.

My eldest sister's fiancé had presented her with a champion cocker spaniel named Boy. She was a school teacher and transferred to Armidale in the New

England District and the dog virtually became mine. He was great fun and we had many a good time in the under developed sections of Centennial Park which was nearby. Early one spring morning I was throwing sticks for Boy to collect and bring back when he adopted a pointer stance and did not answer my calls. No wonder and when I went to where he was stationary I was terrified to see a man's body half hidden in the grass. What a fright I got. Hurrying home apparently as white as a sheet to the extent where, there were freckles where none had appeared before and I had to convince my father my morning adventure was true. Eventually police determined the poor fellow had suicided by taking cyanide. At 9 years of age my worldly knowledge and the dog's, was increasing by leaps and bounds.

While it was great fun to be with my peers I had not lost my interest in the fair sex and it so happened that an attractive 10 year old named Ruby lived next door. For whatever reason she was seldom seen outside her home, probably because she was only 1 of 2 girls in a street dominated by boys of their own age. Olga the other was an outgoing fun person who joined in a game of street cricket and most other pursuits of the day. In fact she was accepted as one of us.

I thought it important to get to know Ruby on a more friendly basis but could never get a response on the rare occasions she emerged from the hedge in front of her house. My mates became interested in the exercise and what Ruby did to entertain herself became the subject of speculation.

Unfortunately a high paling fence precluded observation of her back yard but where there is a will there is a way. A large truck tyre stood against the fence and this would allow me to stand

concealed and able to peer through the spaces between the palings and it would only be a matter of time before I would hear Ruby doing whatever Ruby did in her spare time.

The opportunity arrived when I heard Ruby chatting with her mother. Quietly mounting the tyre I was adjusting my viewing position to the most advantageous and widest slot between palings when the tyre slipped away from the fence. My nose collected two large hardwood splinters, one in each nostril and Ruby and her mother laughed. I had difficulty explaining to my mother, while she extracted the splinters just how this accident occurred. I lost interest in Ruby. They moved shortly after and the learning curve widened.

About this time my parents decided it was time to expand my horizons in a cultural sense. Music played a large part in our family life. My mother had played the violin in her youth, my sisters and brother the piano. Home entertainment was highlighted by evenings around the piano with my brother and elder sister engaged in spirited renditions of classical duets.

The decision made I was introduced to the nuns of the Sacred Heart Convent, Kensington who were to guide my musical future. My father was an Anglican, one of 16 children and my mother was Catholic, one of 7. Our upbringing ensured we would be broad minded and bigotry was never tolerated. Having been a State School primary student although attending mass on Sundays with my mother, I had to overcome a natural apathy to these black garbed severe and presumed humourless women. Further, my after school commitments to my mates in terms of street cricket, footy, swimming and whatever the flavour of the day may be were diminished in favour of trudging

up the hill to the convent on hot afternoons to the pleasure of stifling, closed, soundproof rooms in the company of a heavily garbed perspiring teacher with a mind set on producing a prodigy. It was not long before the early desire to "tickle the ivories" had faded considerably.

I finally revolted following a wintery afternoon session on a no sound keyboard designed to ensure the student had no possibility of playing by ear whilst sight reading. This was bad enough but being rapped on the knuckles for playing a wrong note (No Noise) did not meet with my juvenile sense of fair play. I do not recall exactly what happened but the result was my musical education was continued in the capable and tender hands of a very charming lady, Miss Kathleen Horne.

Practicing and attending lessons with her became a real pleasure to the extent that I became a chosen performer at her annual concert attended by families and friends. Having passed a few exams I unfortunately fell under the spell of the big bands and popular music and my expertise lapsed.

The next few years were spent in taking a more serious interest in sport. Tennis was popular and with my mate Laurie Latona, a handy left hander we gradually drifted away from our mates of about a few years past. Aviation was big news and the halcyon days of flyers Kingsford-Smith, Charles Ulm, Amy Johnson, Jean Batten the "Southern Cross" and other famous people and planes were heroes to me. I am ashamed to say that on more than one occasion I played truant from school and rode my cycle to the then Mascot Aerodrome to see "Smithy" and the "Old Bus" Southern Cross. What a wonderful name for a wonderful machine it was! On one such occasion whilst looking at the "Cross" with a couple of

other wide-eyed lads, Smithy strolled towards us. WHAT A MOMENT. Our hero. We were struck dumb. "Hullo boys, come and have a good look. We are going up shortly would you like a ride?" What a thrill. Before we knew it we were inside this huge machine roaring across the grass paddock that passed for an airport. Swooping into the air, Chinese market gardens disappearing underneath, Botany Bay, Kurnel (Cook's landing place), Cape Banks, Cape Solander, the string of golden beaches, Maroubra, Coogee, Bronte, Bondi, The Heads, Sydney Harbour and the bridge as yet not completed, the beginnings of the arches extending from the pylons, the whole thing the size of a matchbox.

A circuit over the city and the excitement of the landing and we were back on the ground at Mascot. I know with certainty that meeting with Charles Kingsford-Smith sowed the seeds for my ultimate career in the Aviation Industry. I am also sure my father, had he known that I had wagged school, let alone flown in an aeroplane would have been more than upset. Needless to say from that moment on I read every article possible on aviation and aircraft.

The Q.C. (Qualifying Certificate) or Primary Final was before us before we knew it. My friends went on to Sydney Boys High School while I aimed to do a Commercial Course co-ordinated with a Trade Course and went on to secondary school at my old Alma Mater, Daveyville. Shades of Darcy Lawler.

A Touch of Nostalgia

Dusty Studdy used to do seasonal work at the Broome Freezing and Killing works in the 1950's as a general hand. The works run by Derm (now deceased) and Bernie Farrell no longer exists. Dusty a humorist by nature was

apparently a bit browned off when he wrote to Doigy. Dusty was 89 on 15th August and is now living a very quiet life. God bless him.

Dear Colin, Have decided to buy all the tickets myself as it is in the air whether I will see the season out. Over the last three weeks eight jokers have left this dump. Today we decided not to go to work unless the tucker improves which it did at lunch time. For Sunday night's tea and this morning's breakfast there was no butter on the table. Some of the meat you get you would need a pair of tiger's fangs to chew. About six weeks ago we had a strike for the same reason. Well, that night while some of the boys were cooking some tucker, who should appear but buff-head himself. He is the owner of this outfit. Believe it or not he pulled out a .45 and with the butt he smashed the plates, saying: 'You are not going to eat on my plates'. He must have thought he was acting in The Three Bears.

Another night two of the fellows came home about 11pm, full. They then had a race to see who could climb on to the roof first. One was not satisfied with that, he then got a stick, running from one end of the hut to the other scraping the roof after him. After a few laps he must have missed his footing as head over he went and out went the bloody lights.

This place should be renamed the Wild Bloody West. Last Thursday I had to get my clearance from the doctor as I had dropped a 60 pound carton of meat on my big toe. Yours truly did not go back to work. I then went to the pub. About 4 o'clock, who should walk in but the toughest bitch I've seen. She was flat chested, wore a ten gallon hat, a coloured handkerchief, narrow green trousers, elastic side boots with high heels and even rolled her own cigarettes. About 8 o'clock, after drinking

a fair amount of grog, she turned her glass upside down. Just then who should walk in but a copper. She called him everything. I think he had a bit of the tom tits as he rang for the other two coppers and after a struggle they finished up carting her off in a taxi.

Well, give my regards to the boys on Saturday night. Hope you can understand my writing as I'm bloody hopeless at it. Cheerio.

THE HISTORY OF "OUR DAILY BREAD" **BAKING in Bulwer St, W.A.**

The early days of my employment was as a Baker for the Kuring & Sexton Bakery in Bulwer Street, Hyde Park which was the forerunner of Tip Top. I started way back in 1950 still in the horse and cart days for delivery to houses. Two Ford vans were used for the first 4 years for delivery to the large shops. The bakery was all in with rough and tough working conditions, all go-go-go, breakneck speed to produce the bread loaves.

Four wood fired brick ovens were being used with long peels to push the bread in and out of the ovens. We even used a 4 gallon tin to boil the water by putting it in the oven to make our morning brew of Bushells Tea for crib breaks. The wood fired ovens provided the very best of heat for the baking but were a bit slow.

I loved the upright loaves for taste and texture. Pull the crust off, add plenty of butter. It was delicious. There was no sliced bread only Devons and a good special was the Vienna rolls, horseshoe rolls with poppy seed, fruit buns, lemon and strawberry scrolls just to mention a few of the bread line products.

Thirty bakers were employed at that time, mostly single and hard drinkers. Very few had cars in those days they just rode their bicycles. We had an excellent fit team of workers who were sports minded as well.

Due to our odd working hours, 10 mates formed a tennis team and booked 2 courts to play every Wednesday morning. We enjoyed playing tennis on the Robertsons Park Court next to the Italian Club near the Hyde Park spending many hours having fun belting the tennis balls around.

The police also had their courts to play on. We either went to the Hyde Park pub or Royal Standard or Brisbane hotels to finish the day with refreshments and darts.

My great love was golf which was developed as well with teams from 4 bakeries playing off a couple of times a year.

The starting time for work was 4.00a.m. every day with double shifts on Fridays. On pay day we have been known to drink in the Brisbane Hotel all day, playing darts and going to work for the Friday 8.00p.m. shift finishing Saturday morning.

As the production increased one new electric 50 tray revolving oven was put into operation with the scrapping of one brick oven. This was the beginning of modernisation. The bakehouse building doubled in size over the next few years. All the horse and carts were sold and replaced with 100 Ford vans driven by our excellent bread carting staff. New slicing and wrapping machines were put into operation, slicing everything that moved. Thousands of loaves every day were sliced. It was the big thing at that time.

The Easter season buns saw a special week of baking. The Hot Cross Buns were what I liked to bake and eat. They had the best ingredients of mixed fruit and peel, sugar and spices and thousands were made.

Over the years all the brick ovens were scrapped and 4 new electric ovens

installed to handle the extra work load. Business had increased in leaps and bounds with over another 50 vans purchased. We even had 2 change rooms and a kitchen with tables and chairs, an electric urn for coffee and tea. How great it was to sit in comfort.

After 12 years the Kuring & Sexton bakery business became one of the leading bakehouses in the state. The Bulwer Street premises could not be expanded any more so George Weston Foods stepped in and purchased the bakery as well as 4 others being Brown & Burns at East Perth and also at Subiaco, Fremantle and Midland.

We at Bulwer Street moved out to John Street, Bentley Plaza.

Dick Darrington

NB: Thanks Dick for an interesting instalment of your baking days. One thing you would never have been short of dough!!!

Dear Jack – this is mainly just a note to go with the story about “Gooloowan” the home of **Genevieve Isbell, daughter of our Lt. Col. Alan Spence.**

On Wednesday 10th October Lyn and I went through this home again with a group as the home is only open for groups by arrangement. Of course Genevieve was surprised to see us and made us very welcome. In a room there was a photo on display of our officers – the one on Page 49 in “All the Bulls Men”. I guess it would not mean anything to anyone else going through the house!

The library was of particular interest too. There are about 3,800 books – all (or almost all) would be 19th century and a part time librarian has been cataloguing them for five years and should finish this year.

Genevieve is married to Dr Graham Isbell who is a specialist doctor and they

have had six children, 4 girls and 2 boys. All the family have left home except the youngest who is a university student.

Genevieve is the eldest of 3 daughters. Trish number 2 is married and had lived at Ascot but sold there and bought a home at Yeronga near where her mother lived. They have also bought a rural property so are still very busy. Louise had a bad motor vehicle accident some years ago. She was in and out of hospital with her mother Dorothy mainly caring for her. It happened that Louise passed away shortly before her mother.

GOOLOOWAN

Gooloowan on Denmark Hill has been owned by only two families in its 130 year history. This continuity has resulted in a home with a remarkably intact interior.

The home was built for Benjamin Cribb who was born in Dorsetshire, England in 1807 and came to Moreton Bay in the ship Chaseley in 1849. He started a shop in Ipswich and called it "London Stores".

In 1852, his first wife Elizabeth died and the following year he married Clarissa Foote. Her brother, John Clarke Foote had been store manager. He became a partner in 1855 and the firm then became known as Cribb and Foote.

The firm became a household word in Ipswich and the surrounding district. It had many different departments including a big mail order section and it sold almost everything, from clothing and groceries to farm machinery. In the 1860's and 70's it was involved in the cotton industry and owned cotton ginneries (processing factories) at Churchbank near Harrisville.

In bad times such as the depression of the 1860's and the floods of 1893 Cribb and Foote gave financial support to embattled farmers. Benjamin's son

Harry Cribb later said that the firm believed in "moral security" and at times was owed vast sums in the district without what banks would consider proper security. In spite of this, only one person ever let them down.

Benjamin Cribb became a notable citizen of Queensland. He represented the Moreton Bay district in the New South Wales parliament before Separation and in 1861, was elected to the Queensland Legislative Assembly. He helped found Ipswich Grammar School and his name appears prominently as a supporter of many community organisations.

The Cribbs had been living in Bell Street near their business but in late 1862 they bought land on the slopes of Denmark Hill. Tenders were called for a house and by mid-1864 the Queensland Times was commenting of the progress of the work. It said the house was "on the summit of a hill commanding a very extensive prospect. The edifice is of brick. It contains 25 rooms with the nursery and offices and will form one of the finest private houses in the neighbourhood. Mr Balding is the architect."

After Benjamin Cribb's death, the house changed hands within the Cribb family and the related Walker family.

There have been few major changes to the house. The driveway still enters through large timber gates with an unusual hinge and sweeps up the hill around huge camphor laurel trees. The house has wide verandahs with simple iron lace on three sides and from the top level there is still an impressive view to the distant mountains.

The interior also reflects the past. The library still contains a huge collection of books bought by the Cribbs and Walkers while portraits of Benjamin and Clarissa Cribb still hang in the dining room.

Also in the dining room are two huge paintings by artist E. Christmas which arrived in the house in an amusing way. Thomas Bridson Cribb bought one of the earliest motor cars in Queensland but this alarmed his wife who thought it would frighten the horses so Thomas swapped it for a number of paintings.

Another unusual feature is a hand operated lift at the rear. Brave users can stand in the lift and pull themselves up to the first floor by a counterbalanced rope.

Many visitors today leave Gooloowan talking about its bathrooms. There were separate bathrooms for ladies, men and servants and these are still intact with their huge baths, timber and corrugated iron paneled walls and original shower roses – and they are still in use.

The home is now owned by Graham and Genevieve Isbell who open it to the public on special occasions.

NB: Thanks Ron for providing a very interesting story on Gooloowan. It's nice to have a photo of our former officers on display in such a lovely setting for which we must thank Genevieve.

J. Carey

THE MILDREN'S

A brief history of the family member John Mildren, son of William and Grace Mildren, with his brothers Edmund (Ned) ran one of the Cravensville hotels. He married Alice Evans and reared 6 children. John and Alice are buried in the Yackandandah Cemetery. In the same area of the cemetery there is a Thomas J Mildren who died on the 18th February, 1914, presumably their son.

Craven Mildren, son of John and Alice Mildren, was the first white child born at Cravensville. Craven was named after the surveyor A W Craven who surveyed

the country around this area including the Dart Mines. There was a large floating population at Cravensville where robberies and brawls abounded. Here, like so many mining towns alcohol consumption was high, no doubt a contributing factor to the lawless behaviour.

Later Craven married Elspeth (Epp) Coulston and reared 4 children. Craven farmed the land and worked on the tramline for Dumbrells Saw Mill for a long time; eventually he operated a eucalyptus distillery. Craven's wife Epp was a great pianist and together with Craven's alto singing voice they rendered much enjoyment to their family, visitors and the Lucyvale school dances.

Craven had a sad life losing his beloved wife at the age of 35 years old. This occurred during childbirth due to an inexperienced doctor whose incompetent actions resulted in septicemia. Craven was left with his 10 year old daughter Thelma and 3 young sons to care for. He managed the housework and carried on farming at the same time. Despite this, Craven was a happy person, always singing and whistling; loved by all who knew him. "One of Nature's Gentlemen". He died at the age of 61 years in 1945; he and his wife Epp are buried at the Cudgewa Cemetery, Victoria.

Thomas Frederick (Gundah) Mildren, son of Craven and Elspeth Mildren enlisted in the Australian Army on the 17th July, 1941. He trained at Tidal River on Wilsons Promontory, Victoria until mid September when he volunteered for the 2/2 Independent Company (later called Commandos). In November, Tom left for Woodside, South Australia for a 5 week refresher course before being posted to Katherine River in the Northern Territory.

On the 3rd January, 1942 Tom sailed for Timor on the Koolama with 53 others to

join the 2/2nd Company. Arriving in Dili the group were sent to Railaco for training but finished up mostly doing army chores digging trenches etc. On 25th February, Tom was allocated to No. 2 Section who were recovering from the great stand at the Drome.

Tom, a big, strong sure footed man became a Bren gunner and a very good one at that. A happy chap with a good sense of humour and his presence at all times aided morale within the section. He was a crack shot and could throw a grenade a "country mile". He did well in ambushes that his platoon were involved in.

Returning to Australia after a short leave Tom did not return immediately to the Unit doing a 4 week cadre course at Canungra attaining his corporal stripes. He trained new recruits in 6 week courses before catching up with the 2/2nd in the Ramu Valley in New Guinea in September 1943. Whilst there he went down with spinal malaria and spent 9 weeks in Lae Hospital before being flown to the Redbank Camp Hospital outside Brisbane and was classified as unfit for service outside Australia. After 5 months at Redbank Tom paraded before the medical officer as he wanted to get back into action and was reclassified as A1.

In 1945 he was posted to the 2/5th battalion at Wewak and remained a Bren gunner with the battalion until the war ended. He was discharged from the army on 13th March, 1946.

We know little of his post war years. He passed away in July 1984.

TIMELY CELEBRATIONS

Greetings to my friends in the 2/2 Commando Association. I hope you all have a Merry Christmas and a healthy New Year. I have left out prosperous, you should have made it by now.

As you are probably aware I had the pleasure of organizing the Australian Special Air Service 50th Anniversary Celebrations.

The Australian Special Air Service Company was raised on the 25th July, 1957 and was upgraded to regiment status on the 4th September, 1964. The birthday of the unit is celebrated on the 4th September each year and it celebrates the number of years from the company formation in 1957. This is a significant number of years the Australian Special Air Service has existed.

This year we celebrated the 50th Anniversary of the Australian SAS. In its short 50 years the unit has served with distinction in a number of operational theatres throughout the world. Probably one area dear to the hearts of the 2/2 was East Timor and one of the most sort after pieces of information for the troops then was Arch Campbell's book "The Double Diamonds" which was widely read by the SAS boys who were getting a feel for the country from their forebears.

Our celebrations for the 50th kicked off on the 17th September, a little late you may think, but we had to make a few adjustments on the date as the boys were engaged in some serious men's business for the Government.

The show got off to a top start with a welcome by the Commanding Officer, a brief by the RXO and then a demonstration by the troops. Sadly my old forte, the freefall troops, landed a bit distant so the other troops held the fort and put on a top demo. The afternoon was a get-together where people caught up after 45 years or more and showed much emotion of catching up with old mates.

Tuesday was a day for the unit to show off some of the current gear they have.

Some eyes were opened and some envy shown by the oldies, but we were thrilled they can get their hands on the best gear that is currently available to them. More refreshments followed.

Wednesday was a day for the ladies with a fashion parade (with a golf day for the men). Sadly one of our mates had passed away the previous week and quite a number of us attended his funeral in Northam. He probably planned it that way to get the maximum attendance for his farewell.

On Thursday we held a memorial service at "The Rock". As some of our visitors from the East had not been to a service there, it was great to see such an attendance at our spiritual centre. We then adjourned to the marquee for an investiture of awards to some individuals and then the presentation of the Unit Citation for Gallantry presented by His Excellency the Governor General of Australia, Major General Michael Jeffery. This was followed by the presentation of berets to the latest members of the unit. What a thrill for these young men to be presented with their berets in front of 50 years of SAS history. Once again more refreshments followed.

Friday saw the normal birthday celebrations that have become somewhat of a ritual for the serving members. The bar opened at 0800 hours followed by the "Stirrers Parade". This is real secret men's business where the audience is restricted to serving and ex members of the regiment. As usual the boys didn't let us down with a fair serve to those who deserved it and even some for those who didn't. You need a thick skin if you are singled out for attention on the "Stirrers Parade". The 50th year of stirrers was a ripper. A rugby game then followed that is traditionally the OR's versus the officers and sergeants, but this year they had an international

game. The Australians versus our British counterparts, 22 SAS. I won't dwell on this, but the Australian Wanderers serviced up the British Pilgrims. The game was followed by yet more refreshments.

Saturday was time for some relaxation and recuperation before the final event. The 50th Anniversary Ball. The venue for this was the Convention Centre as it was the only venue in Perth where we could fit 1,979 people to a sit-down dinner. What a magnificent show this was with entertainment by David Campbell, the Perth Army Band, the Qantas Children's Choir and Trevor Jenkins as MC. The ball was organized by Peter (Skull) Boyd a more recent SAS boy and my right-hand man during the week.

This is a brief overview of the celebrations and I was delighted to see some of our brothers in arms from the 2/2 attend some of the events.

The 50th Anniversary of the Australian SAS Regiment will go down as one of the best weeks that many of us have spent in our entire lives and I for one was very proud to have been a part of it.

**Bart Mavricks, Officer in Charge,
SAS 50th Anniversary Celebrations.**

NB: Well done Bart – it was a great show.
J Carey

CORRESPONDENCE

Dear Jack – it was nice meeting up with you at Bernie Langridge's 90th birthday celebration. Bernie and Babs phone me frequently and my family have been friends with them since they were children and recently my son Gilbert and his wife visited two of their children in America while on a world tour.

I enjoy reading the Courier and it brings back so many memories. I am enclosing

\$100. towards the printing of it which is very well presented.

It's good to have some spring weather at last. Bridgetown has been extra cold and wet this year.

Best wishes.

Sincerely

Iris Rowan Robinson

Bridgetown WA

It was good talking with you and many thanks for sending us the book. (My husband Tom was in New Guinea in 101 Tank Attack. He met Buck when they were both in Brisbane on leave one time.)

Yours sincerely

Sue Gorkston

Camp Hill, Queensland

Dear Sir – I regret this cheque is very late in arriving. Due to the deteriorating state of our health it will be the last note and cheque from us.

We do wish everyone a Happy Christmas and hope you are able to keep on keeping on.

Yours very sincerely

George & Gloria Smith

Muswellbrook NSW

NB: Thank you Gloria and George for your generous and loyal support over many years.

J. Carey

Dear Sir – I spoke to you last night by phone re "All The Bull's Men" and old woman that I am, forgetful and highly disorganised I have lost the piece of paper I wrote your name on!

However here is our cheque for a copy of the book – our family (mother, Majorie Aland, sister Elisabeth and me Sue Aland) regarded the "Commando Kids" we met in Brisbane during the war as part of our family. As you said, they were lovable larrikins! Tony Bowers, Don Hudson, Roy Martin and Buck (Noel Buckman) were only boys when they went to Timor but what brave boys you all were!!

I've kept very much in touch with Marie Buckman (Noel's wife).

Dear Jack – just a note to let you know we are just back from our 3 monthly winter trip to Exmouth and Carnarvon which we both thoroughly enjoyed. Nice warm weather although we had a lot of rain while there.

It is always nice to get home even having to weed the garden and clean up the place.

We are having a very good season here for the farmers although the rain hasn't been plentiful, just enough to keep things going.

One of the nice things we got when we got home was the Courier which we both really enjoy – thanks to the hard working crew who put it out.

Peter has been well of late but can't do what he would like but just got his driver's licence for another year which pleased him greatly – he sees Vince Swann occasionally and says he is going along nicely and expects to live until he is 95.

Please find enclosed cheque for Courier and whatever.

All the very best to all of you and our old mates.

Peter & Pat Campbell

Esperance WA

Dear Mr Carey – My name is Ross Gordon Chiswell and I'm the nephew of Gordon Chiswell who as you may know

was a Lance Sergeant in 7 Section "C" Company.

I have always been honoured to have Gordon as my middle name, in memory of an uncle I never knew because he was killed in Timor before I was born. In fact I have passed on his name to my second son Samuel Gordon Chiswell and remember over 10 years ago on Samuel's first day out of hospital; we had a picnic under Uncle Gordon's tree in Kings Park. I have on a couple of occasions attended the Commemorative Service when we lived in Perth for 4 years, but this is a lot harder as we have lived back in Adelaide since 2000.

Please find enclosed a cheque for a copy of All The Bull's Men" including a dust cover with the balance to go to the association.

I enjoy receiving the Courier and ask that you update my address to 300 Goodwood Road, Clarence Park, SA 5034. Ph: 08 2999598.

Also could I ask a favour of the association? I do not have many photo's of my Uncle Gordon and if any of the members or his past mates had any photo's that included him I would be happy to pay for any copies they had made or if they sent them to me I would have them copied and returned. My email address is

rossids60@hotmail.com

if anyone wants to contact me via email.

Thank you for keeping the memory of the fine men that made up the 2nd Independent company alive for me in the Courier, after all without their and others commitment and sacrifice I would not be able to enjoy the lifestyle I have today. I hope that just maybe I can get to this years service on the 18th.

Yours truly,

Ross "Gordon" Chiswell
Clarence Park SA

"Happy Day" – Dear Jack – delighted to receive the photo of Les and his Timorese treasures. No, I had not seen either the previous one at the airport on our first departure (1996) or this one. (Not unusual as he wasn't really inclined to have his photo taken) – those dear little mites with the haunted facial expressions only needed genuine love and concern plus involvement to change those expressions to see happiness, nimble fingers working and their glorious voices (no matter the age) singing! The very obvious memory on those lines was see all ages picking the corn by hand and then "Mr Les", sitting on a big tarpaulin he learning how to pick the corn off the Cob! That's where nimble little fingers come along.

And then came the 2/2nd and Bob Smyth, contacting the ABC in Queensland re farmers negotiating at very reasonable prices their discarded machinery to attack the corn in the field! The memories are wonderful – just shameful what has happened. All they, the Timorese wanted was to work, live and be happy and they learnt so quickly.

Please find enclosed cheque for Courier. Always a delight to receive.

Fond regards to all.

Verna (Annie) Cranfield
Shoalwater WA

Dear Jack – thank you for the kind words in the card that you sent to Bill and I when mum died, also for being at her Celebratory send off to that better place (at Fremantle).

It was a blessing for her because towards the end she could not walk, talk or even eat or drink.

They cared for her really well at Craigville for the 5-1/2 years that she was there. When I remember what an active, busy and happy person she was

and she coped so well after dad died it was very sad to see her like that.

Once more many thanks to you and the 2/2nd.

The Canteen Trust Fund helped me to become a teacher (in another life) and I still remember the Christmas parties.

Thank you for the Courier. We all enjoy reading them also the book "All the Bull's Men".

Very interesting to know about that part of our history. Your dear Delys helped greatly with that.

Sorry we cannot get to the service on Sunday but we will be thinking of you all

and we always watch the Anzac Day parade on TV.

Regards and God Bless,
Jan (nee Gorton) & Bill Peake

aikiki WA

I have just received your Courier on behalf of my mother, Nancy Mildren. Unfortunately mother has had a stroke and is in a nursing home at Jackandandah.

My mother's mental capacity has deteriorated a little, especially since she had the stroke but she still gets a lot of pleasure out of me reading newspapers etc. to her. She always took great interest in your Courier and I'm sure she will continue to do so with my support.

As I am now taking care of all mother's affairs, I would be grateful if you could send any correspondence to myself at the address below.

I would like to take this opportunity to thank and congratulate all those involved with the production of the book "All the Bull's Men". I enjoyed it immensely, and my adult children have taken a great interest in it also, especially since their grandfather, Tom Mildren is mentioned in it in a couple of places.

Look forward to receiving the 2/2 Courier for mother.

Kind regards,

Bron Coysh

23 Wiltshire Crescent

Wodonga Victoria 3690

Dear Jack – Many thanks for adding my name to your mailing list – I enjoy catching up with the news of the unit.

By way of interest I visited last week my old school, Melbourne Grammar. They had an open day for the Junior school grammar house for old boys as well as current parents. My interest goes back to 1942 when I became a boarder when my father Mac joined the 2/4th.

In searching material in the archive section I came across a photo of masters taken in 1938 (see Page 31), copy enclosed for your permanent retention. It may be difficult to reproduce this in the Courier.

I indicated to the headmaster that I would donate a copy of "All the Bull's Men" and enclose cheque for \$150.00 to cover the cost with the difference being allocated to this year's subs and the balance, if any, to consolidated revenue.

In addition I was wondering if you have a spare copy of the photo of officers (ref. Page 49) which I would also give to the school.

I still keep in regular contact with Alan Luby, he certainly is a battler.

Kindest regards

Jim Walker

Glen Iris Victoria

Dear Jack – Another year has almost slipped by and Christmas just a month away so time to get busy with annual letters with news for friends and relatives far and near.

We had Harry Botterill here for a week from 16th-22nd November. He keeps well and still does a lot of walking. We went to Tidal River on Sunday 18th to the annual Commando Pilgrimage – Pat Petersen went with us and we were the only 2/2 representatives there. It was a special day with the Premier, John Brumby unveiling a new memorial near the cairn. It has details of service of each unit. The weather was kind and there was quite a big crowd there. The enclosed leaflet tells a lot of the Commando story.

On Tuesday 20th Harry, Don and I went to Cowes to visit Leith Cooper. He is almost 91 and is really marvelous. Very lonely there on his own but he has good friends at the retirement village. He had just returned from 4 days away. Had driven to Gisborne, Bendigo and other places and enjoyed the short break.

Mary Bone is still at Lakes Entrance. I spoke with her on the phone and she plans to spend Christmas with her family at Leongatha.

It is good to talk with Mavis Broadhurst now and again. Fred still has jokes to tell when friends catch up with him.

Don and I went to Cath Robert's funeral on 2nd September – a sad occasion but it was nice to catch up with her family. Mavis Broadhurst, Don and I were the only 2/2 ones there. Ken and I had lots of happy times with John and Cath in years past. We visited each other quite often and after John and Ken and Jock Campbell had all passed away – Cath, Fay and I used to meet regularly for lunch. Now that Fay is living in Benalla our meetings are not as frequent but we keep in touch.

Don is still enjoying weekly games of golf and I do a lot of judging and I am kept busy with that.

Our families are growing in numbers. Don now has 8 great grandchildren and

I have four. Zali is very excited about starting school in the New Year.

The twins are now almost 4-1/2 – they are identical in looks but are different in lots of ways – Grace is very fond of all kinds of fruit whereas Emily only likes strawberries and mangoes.

I think of George and Margot Shiels at Bowen and think perhaps my little great granddaughter maybe eating mangoes from their trees away up in Queensland.

Our countryside is looking really lush and green so we are very fortunate in Gippsland. A lot of silage and hay has been done so we are very thankful. So far for the year we have had almost 36 inches of rain. Our average is about 40. We were in drought conditions earlier with very little rain in March, April and May.

Colin and Wendy are living at Archie's Creek near Wonthaggi. They had almost 6 months overseas from early May.

Robert and Cathy had 6 weeks in Europe in June and July.

My girls are well – Barbara and Owen happy and busy on their farm at Healesville and Elva is in Warragul – Rod is still working in Laos but will be home for a holiday in February.

Don's family are spread out to but we all catch up when we can.

It is great to get the Courier and get all the news of all 2/2 friends. I am enclosing a donation for the Courier.

I thought your editorial excellent and I am sure all readers appreciate your contribution to keeping the association going.

Thanks a lot Jack – Don and I would like to send our best wishes to everyone for a happy Christmas and an even better New Year.

Love to all,

Margaret Monk.

Dear Friend – enclosed my cheque for \$100. please divide between Courier and Trust Fund or as needed – I do enjoy reading all the information in the Courier.

Best wishes to one and all for Christmas and good health in the New Year.

Our hot weather is coming in fast.

Yours sincerely,

Lois Davies

Dicky Beach, Queensland

It's nice to be remembered

Dear Jack – I received the book, 'All the Bulls Men,' in this mornings post.

My sincere thanks. I might have been 3 years old when I met, Uncle Bill Holly and I'm sure he would not have been all that worried about making a big impression on a 3 year old, so I can't say I really remember him. Growing up however we lived with his memory. Every time we went past King Edward Memorial Hospital we were told that this was Uncle Bill's hospital, of course he was born there but he was also amongst the team of builders who were maintaining or renovating it when he went to war. Claremont Football Club was Uncle Bill's football club. North Cottesloe Surf Life Saving Club was Uncle Bill's club. My grandparents would talk of him at every opportunity to us children especially if we asked. Everyone of our family homes had a photo of Uncle Bill displayed in a prominent place.

Please accept and extend my appreciation to everyone who has been involved in writing and publishing the book. After I have read the book I may like to speak to you again, I do hope you will allow me to do that.

Sincerely

Maureen (Holly) Relph,
Australind WA

NB: Bill was killed in action in New Guinea on 27th August, 1943. He is buried in the Lae Cemetery, New Guinea.

Lest We Forget

Dear Mr Carey – enclosed is a cheque for sixty dollars (\$60.) for my Courier donation.

Thanking you, yours sincerely

Elizabeth Prior

Wantina 3152

Dear Sir – Re "All the Bull's Men" – I have enclosed with this letter a money order for payment and postage for the above book.

Dad enjoyed speaking with you on the phone and is looking forward to keeping in touch.

Many thanks -Yours sincerely Lorraine Magowan for Fred Stewart, Morayfield, Queensland 4506

Dear Jack – Marjorie and I hope that life is being gentle with you and wishing you many blessings in the future.

I am enclosing a small donation for the Courier and hope I have the correct address.

I think you know that Marjorie has moved to Pennant Hills and I miss her as we were seeing each other nearly every day and last Wednesday another sister and I had lunch with her and she is very happy as her daughters live close by and they call on her just about ever day.

I enjoy the Courier and still remember many of the names.

Keep well and Happy – Marjorie Goodacre, Patricia Sullivan-Weller

UNIT HISTORY BOOK REPORT

Sales to the 30th November of 1,360 books leaves us with another 640 to sell. Our effort to sell directly to the main library centres in every state is still proving to be a frustrating task. I regret to say, because of the attitude of the ladies who are in charge of 95% of the respective state libraries we are making slow headway. Books on MILITARY HISTORIES RECEIVE A VERY LOW PRIORITY FROM THEM when it comes to ordering books. For instance in WA which receives a substantial grant from the State Government and buys over 250,000 new books a year the state library bought only 1 book of ours. When taken to task five months after our launch we received an order for 24 more books. The WA service has 232 public libraries of which 170 are in country areas. We are encountering the same kind of resistance in all other states.

Lady librarians seem to have a natural prejudice against ordering military type books. This means that a book like ours which is a factual account of a small group of men's contribution to the defence of their country in wartime is denied the right, to being read by hundreds of readers throughout Australia which is a great pity.

Given time the remaining books will be sold. 80% of our outlay of \$100,000 has been recovered and we have no financial problems.

Courier readers could help things along. If there is a library reasonably close to you or if you are a member of a library take your book along and show it to the head librarian and suggest it would be an asset to their library. This is a quality book.

In our September Courier the cost shown at \$50. plus \$10. postage was incorrect. The price has always been

\$60. plus \$10. postage, the book having cost us \$50. to produce. We apologise to readers for this error.

J. Carey

PARS ON PEOPLE

Henry Sproxton and I dropped into see Tom Martin recently and apart from not being able to move around freely found him to be in pretty good shape. Tom an original of 6 section B platoon was 91 on 5th October last and a former farmer who takes a keen interest in farm prices and things in general. Tom and Jack Hanson are the only 2 left of 6 section..

John Chalwell is now in the Craiggcare Melville nursing home. Now that his medications are right John has settled in okay and appears much more content. It is harder for Olive as it means longer travelling to see him.

Val Hayes suffered a heart attack in late November but fortunately prompt treatment at Charlie Gairdner hospital helped her over a difficult time. Now at home under the care of Keith, Val is taking it easy and hopes to be back to her normal bright self by Xmas. To a lovely couple – our thoughts are with you.

Colin Hodson is not 100% and as a diabetic has to do all the right things. He moved recently to his new address at 17 Hawthorne Crescent, Bentley WA 6102. His phone number is still 9361 9652. A committee man and a great worker for the association over many years Col is still on the committee.

Vince Swann had a nasty fall recently and was out to it for a few hours. A week in Esperance hospital saw him back home. As tough as old boots Swanny who will be 92 in April missed out on our Commemoration service and Xmas social which he always attends. Our

thanks to Peter and Pat Campbell for letting us know of Vince's mishap.

Bernie Langridge has been laid up with a bad back and only gets relief when lying down. No spring chicken Bernie will be 91 in March. Babs is enjoying much better health so Bernie is in good hands.

Kath Press our wonder woman is as bright as ever though I did hear on the grapevine she lost her licence at 90 after 3 desperate tries – bad luck Kath but as you know all good things come to an end.

Incidentally for our age group of 85 plus, tips in going for your license to ensure a pass are:

- (i) Avoid incorrect use of roundabouts, especially failing to indicate.
- (ii) Avoid incorrect speed, especially in residential and school zones.
- (iii) Avoid cutting corners when turning.
- (iv) Avoid not checking your blind spot before merging or changing lanes.
- (v) Avoid not coming to a complete stop at stop signs.

Of course you will need a medical and eye test from your doctor before your test.

Don Murray our Vice President is to undergo an operation in the Mount Hospital on Friday 7th December (the day of our Xmas social) to get some relief from poor circulation in his legs. Don has great trouble moving around and is hoping the operation will bring relief. Good luck Don.

Sue Epps is another who is to have a major heart operation at the Mount on 13th December. Our thoughts and prayers will be with Sue at this critical time. Peter, her devoted husband is taking a month off work to see that Sue is well cared for on her return home.

Jess Ellis – our matriarch is still in nursing care. Jess has her good and bad days and still displays her great fighting spirit

at all times. A Merry Xmas to a very special lady.

Our two die hards in Wilf March and Henry Sproxtton are carrying on despite almost insurmountable health problems for which we admire and pray for them. Lorraine's support is a big factor in Wilf's ability to keep going. You deserve a medal Lorraine.

J Carey

COURIER DONATIONS

Peter & Pat Campbell, George & Gloria Smith, Paddy & Nora Kenneally, Iris Rowan Robinson, Elizabeth Prior, Patricia Sullivan, Keith & Val Hayes, Reg Wilson, Ross Chiswell, Verna Cranfield, Grahame Young, Ralph & Sheila Conley, Ed & Dorothy Bourke, Lois Davies, Margaret Monk, Wyn Thomson.

TRUST FUND

Paddy & Nora Kenneally	\$100.00
Reg Wilson	\$100.00
Lois Davies	\$ 50.00

Thank you for your continued support.

BIRTHDAY BOYS

George Shiels	September	17 th	86
Tom Martin	October	5 th	91
Bob Smyth	"	8 th	90
Len Bagley	"	13 th	84
John Chalwell	"	20 th	84
Dick Darrington	"	31 st	85
Bulla Tait	November	29 th	85
Leith Cooper	December	8 th	91
Les Halse	"	8 th	88
Kel Carthew	"	12 th	85
Fred Stewart	"	18 th	95
Paddy Wilby	"	19 th	86

HAPPY BIRTHDAY TO YOU ALL

LIVING ON

Neil Harcourt O.A.M. (of 2/5th Company) has kindly provided this life expectancy chart as put out by the Australian Government. As we are now all in the 80 plus vintage stage it may be of interest to all oldies. Of course there can be no guarantee it will apply – still as they say while there's life there's hope.

	<u>Men</u>	<u>Ladies</u>
At age 80	8.24years	9.98 years
' 85	6.11 years	7.28 years
' 90	4.74 years	5.33 years
' 95	3.87 years	4.03 years
' 100	3.34 years	3.26 years

GOOD LUCK!!

JOKE

A man lay sprawled across three entire seats in a theatre.

The usher came by and noticed this. He whispered to the Man "Sorry Sir, but you're only allowed one seat."

The man groaned but didn't budge. The usher became impatient. "Sir," the usher said, "if you don't get up from there I'm going to have to call the manager.

Again the man just groaned, which infuriated the usher who turned and marched briskly back up the aisle in search of the manager. In a few moments both the usher and the manager returned and stood over the man.

Together the two of them tried repeatedly to move him, but with no success. Finally they summoned the police. The cop surveyed the situation briefly,

"All right, buddy, what's your name?"

"Sam," the man moaned.

"Where are you from, Sam?"

"The Dress Circle!!"

"Doc I can't stop singing The Green, Green Grass of Home". "That sounds like Tom Jones syndrome". 'Is it common?' "It's not unusual".

TAKE TIME

Take time to think; it is the source of power. Take time to read; it is the foundation of wisdom. Take time to play; it is the secret of staying young. Take time to be quiet; it is the opportunity to seek God. Take time to be aware; it is the opportunity to help others. Take time to love and be loved; it is God's greatest gift. Take time to laugh; it is the music of the soul. Take time to be friendly; it is the road to happiness. Take time to dream; it is what the future is made of. Take time to pray; it is the greatest power on earth.

ROLL CALL - 30/11/2007

<u>QUEENSLAND</u>	16	<u>SOUTH AUSTRALIA</u>	3
COL ANDREWS		BERT BACHE	
RON ARCHER		KEL CARTHEW	
RALPH CONLEY		BOB WILLIAMSON	
BILL CONNELL			
HAROLD GOODE		<u>TASMANIA</u>	2
LUCKY GOODHEW		BERT PRICE	
JACK HANSON		LOU NICHLASON	
DES ISENHOOD			
PETER KRAUSE		<u>A.C.T.</u>	1
ALLAN MITCHELL		JACK ILES	
FRED OTWAY			
GEORGE SHIELDS		<u>WESTERN AUSTRALIA</u>	25
GORDON STANLEY		LEN BAGLEY	
FRED STEWART		JOHN BURRIDGE	
BULLA TAIT		PETER CAMPBELL	
PADDY WILLBY		JACK CAREY	
		JOHN CHALWELL	
<u>NEW SOUTH WALES</u>	17	DICK DARRINGTON	
RUSS BLANCH		TOM FOSTER	
BILL COKER		GERRY GREEN	
PAT COSTELLO		LES HALSE	
DOUG DIXON		KEITH HAYES	
GEORGE GREENHALGH		COLIN HODSON	
HARRY HANDICOTT		FRED HUMFREY	
ERIC HERD		BERNIE LANGRIDGE	
COL HOLLEY		WILF MARCH	
FRED JANVRIN		ARTHUR MARSHALL	
PADDY KENNEALLY		TOM MARTIN	
ALAN LUBY		TED MONK	
GEORGE PARKER		DON MURRAY	
JACK PEATTIE		RAY PARRY	
TOM PULLIENE		BOB SMYTH	
JOHN WENT		ERIC SMYTH	
KEITH WILSON		HENRY SPROXTON	
TOM YATES		DUSTY STUDDY	
		VINCE SWANN	
<u>VICTORIA</u>	6	REG TATAM	
ALAN ADAMS			
HARRY BOTTERILL			
EDDIE BOURKE			
FRED BROADHURST			
LEITH COOPER			
JOHN SOUTHWELL			

A total of 70 in all. Average age is 87.

H Sproxtton, Statistician



MELBOURNE GRAMMAR COLLEGE - 1938

The Staff Grimwade House.

Back Row: **D. St. A Dexter**, J.N. Herring, B.A.; A.J. Betheras, B.A.; B. Ed., H.L. Hewett, B.A.;
H.W. Traynor, B.A.; **R.R. Baldwin, B.A. Dip. Ed.**; G.L. Jotham (R.N. Ret.)
Miss D.M. McDonald, B.A.; Rev. R.E. McQuie, B.A., Dip. Educ. (Chaplain); H.P. Down, B.A.
(Principal), Miss C.A. Chauncy; Miss A.M. Bolton.

W.A. MEMBERS PLEASE NOTE

The SAS Veterans' Association once again invite members and friends to join with them in their Australia Day celebrations at "The House", Swanbourne on Saturday 26th January, 2008.

Come along and enjoy a barbecue lunch and refreshments and take part in a few raffles.

From 10.30am on – Entrance via Seaward Avenue.

The SAS Veterans' Association have not produced a calendar this year priority being given to their 50th Anniversary celebrations.

The DVA has produced an excellent 2008 calendar featuring World War 1 photos which is available for \$9.95 + postage. Ring (02) 6243 4578 if interested.

**Commemoration for the Anniversary of the Japanese invasion of Portuguese Timor 1942
at Fatunaba 19th February, 2007**

