



Action Front

OFFICIAL JOURNAL OF 2/2 FIELD REGIMENT ASSOCIATION

APRIL, 1963

Brig. W. E. Cremor & Dick Lee Pass On

Over the last 12 months the Regimental Association has suffered a very serious loss in the passing of "Old Bill" and in February last of "Dick" Lee.

In addition, Allan Edwards, Frank Toogood, "Pat" Stewart, Charlie Harvey, Ted Miller, "Yobber" McLeod and "Joe" Gummow have all passed on.

Brig. Cremor was given a remarkable tribute when the funeral left from the Artillery Depot, Batman Avenue. Undenominational, it was a Masonic service, while at Fawkner we all felt very proud as Legatee Frank Wood delivered an oration on the late Brigadier, the like of which very few of us have ever heard.

"Dick" Lee passed away at Heidelberg after a protracted illness. In the last few years Dick had not enjoyed the best of health, and it was for this reason he resigned as President of the Association.

Those people who were in daily contact with him in his job as Secretary of the Victorian Regional Committee of the Canteens Services Trust Fund often marvelled at the courage and "guts" he displayed month after month when, obviously failing in health, he continued in his office.

At the funeral service, which was a very representative one, mourners coming from all walks of life — Legacy, Canteen Services Fund, Naval and Military Club and from all Artillery Organisations — a sincere tribute was paid to him.

At Springvale, Legatee Dick Hiscock delivered the Legacy service.

It can be told now, with the passing of time, that the last wish of Brigadier Cremor was for the 2/2 Field Regiment Association to gather strength and to go on and on, and to continue to serve among those that still remain.

This will surely happen. In his lifetime he was an inspiration to us all, and even though at present we are parted, he will always be among us.

Lest We Forget

It is with regret that over the last 12 months, to the best of our knowledge, the following members have passed away:—

- ✓ BRIG. W. E. CREMOR
- ✓ MAJOR G. M. LEE
- ✓ ALLAN EDWARDS
- ✓ FRANK TOOGOOD
- ✓ K. ("Pat") STEWART
- ✓ CHARLIE HARVEY
- ✓ E. K. MILLER
- ✓ R. A. ("Yobber") McLEOD
- ✓ A. A. ("Joe") GUMMOW.

To the relatives of these members the deepest sympathy of the Association is accorded.



*At the going down of the sun and
in the morning we will remember
them.*

LEST WE FORGET!

**MARCH WITH YOUR UNIT ON ANZAC DAY
WEAR YOUR MEDALS — YOU EARNED THEM**

What Have You Done About Repatriation? Have You Got Yourself On Their List? If You Haven't, It Is Only Your Own Fault

The heading of this article should explain itself to you.

A lot of members are at the present time enjoying the benefit of Repatriation in some form or other. In some instances it is a 10% benefit of 11/6 a week, 3/6½ for the wife and 1/4½ for each child under 16.

In other cases it is higher, right through to a T.P.I. rate.

If you do not tell the Repatriation Department about your ailment, they certainly will not try and chase you.

Recently it came to our notice that one member had a Repat. entitlement dating back to 1945 and had done nothing about it.

It is not that it is a constant battle between Servicemen's organisations and Repat. It is a case of getting the best deal for ex-servicemen, and that can only be done with your help.

If you are getting any sort of pension at present, try and get it increased. If you are ill, your eyesight failing, and you have done

nothing about it, see your local doctor about having a "go at Repat." for the disability.

The main thing is to again get a number — a Repat. one in this case.

As you can readily imagine, the task of organisations such as Legacy, Carry On, R.S.L. and Unit Associations is growing very rapidly with the passing of time, as there is no substitute for old age, and it could be that the resources of these organisations will be severely strained in the very near future.

While you are alive you can help yourself quite a bit. When you are dead you can't, and you make the task of those that are left a great deal harder than you think.

Published on this page are the ruling War Pensions payable to ex-servicemen and women. It is up to you from now on, once you have read this.

WAR PENSIONS

Special (T. & P.I.) Rate (weekly)

Ex-Serviceman	Wife	Each child under 16 years
£13/5/-	£1/15/6	13/9

Full General (100%) Rate (weekly)

Ex-Serviceman	Wife	Each child under 16 years
£5/15/-	£1/15/6	13/9

Partial Incapacity (weekly)

Degree	ex-Serviceman	Wife	Each Child	Degree	ex-Serviceman	Wife	Each Child
90%	£5/3/6	£1/11/11½	12/4½	40%	£2/6/-	14/2½	4/6
80%	£4/12/-	£1/8/5	11/-	30%	£1/14/6	10/8	4/1½
75%	£4/6/3	£1/6/7½	10/4	25%	£1/8/9	8/10½	3/5½
70%	£4/-/6	£1/4/10	9/7½	20%	£1/3/-	7/1	2/9
60%	£3/9/-	£1/1/3½	8/3	15%	17/3	5/4	2/1
50%	£2/17/6	17/9	6/10½	10%	11/6	3/6½	-1/4½

Pension Payable Weekly for Certain Disabilities

Two arms amputated	£13	5	0
Two legs and one arm amputated	£13	5	0
Two legs amputated above the knee	£13	5	0
Two legs amputated and loss of eye	£13	5	0
One leg and one arm amputated and one eye destroyed	£13	5	0
One leg and one arm amputated	£13	5	0
One leg amputated above, and one leg amputated below the knee	£9	1	0
Two legs amputated below the knee	£7	17	6
One arm amputated and one eye destroyed	£7	12	0
One leg amputated and one eye destroyed	£7	12	0
One leg amputated above the knee	£5	4	0
One leg amputated below the knee	£4	16	0
One arm amputated above the elbow	£5	4	0
One arm amputated below the elbow	£4	16	0
Loss of vision in one eye	£3	13	0

Weekly Rates of Pension Payable to Widows and Children on Death of ex-Servicemen Due to War Service

Widow	£5/15/-	Double orphans — where	
First child	£1/19/-	both parents are dead	£3/11/6
2nd & ea. subsequent child	£1/7/6	Domestic allowance	£3/2/6

NOTE: Domestic allowance is payable to a widow who has a child or children under the age of 16 years (or in certain cases where the child is over the age of 16 years and is dependent) or is 50 years of age or over, or is permanently unemployable.

UNIT HISTORY

50 to Go and That's It

There are about 50 copies of the Official History of the 2/2 Field Regiment available for purchase by members of the Association.

When they are sold, that is it. There'll be no more printed.

If you have not purchased your copy by now, then it is up to you to act swiftly and secure one.

Possibly after this Anzac Re-union and Anzac Day March they will all be gone.

The cost to you is £2/5/- per copy, so take my advice and place your cheque in the mail now. Your copy can be reserved for you.

Major General Sir Alan Ramsay said this of the late Brigadier W. E. Cremor

C.B.E. E.D. B.A. Dip. E.D.

To his friends and to the thousands who served with him in the Army and in Legacy, the late Brigadier Cremor will always be remembered as "Bill", "Old Bill" or "The Brig." He will always be remembered with respect, gratitude and affection by the men who served with him in the last war, by the many ex-servicemen he helped while he was their guidance officer at the University, by the many he taught at Footscray Technical School, and by the children and young men and women he helped through Legacy.

He started his public service at the age of sixteen as a member of the Victorian Public Service and shortly after of the Commonwealth Public Service. In 1923 he entered the Technical Schools Service, and resigned in 1934 to become secretary of the Dried Fruits Board. He served as a gunner in the first war, and was commissioned later in the Citizen Forces, in which he served until he enlisted in the Second A.I.F. in 1939, stepping down in rank to become my second-in-command in the 2/2 Field Regiment of the Sixth Division. After the war he was guidance officer to ex-servicemen at the University of Melbourne. From 1949 until his death he was Government representative on the Teacher's Tribunal.

I knew him best as a soldier — in the Citizen Forces between the wars, as second-in-command, Regimental Commander, and as an Artillery Brigadier in the A.I.F. He was a good gunner and led his regiment with distinction in the attacks on Bardia and Tobruk in the first desert campaign, and in Greece and Crete. He had two maxims: Every man in his command must know his job and be efficient, and every officer must at all times look after his men. He inspired loyalty by being himself absolutely loyal to his own officers and men, sometimes at the expense of his own popularity with his seniors. He hated incompetence and humbug whether in high or low. He was intensely human, but tried to conceal his emotions by appearing to be callous and gruff.

What his regiment thought of him is best expressed in its official history: "When he left the regiment the N.C.O.'s and gunners presented him with a gold hunter watch—to old Bill as a demonstration of appreciation—but, also knowing him, they posted it to him!"

As a teacher he served for eleven years and a half. In 1930 and 1931 he was President of the Victorian Teachers'

Union, being first elected at the age of 32 years. He did not take kindly to the harsh salary cuts and the stoppage of promotions in the depression years, and his incisive attacks on the government of the day roused his opponents and even caused some timidity among his followers. The qualities he showed in those years were the ones he was to show later in war. He always put all he had into the achievement of his objective, and he was never a "yes man."

Quite another side of his nature was shown by his untiring work over the years among the children of deceased and incapacitated ex-servicemen and women. He was an active member of the Repatriation Department's committee known as the Soldiers Childrens' Education Board, and gave much of his time to interviewing and advising parents and children in matters of education. He was a foundation trustee of the two Baillieu Education Trusts, and served on them from 1936 to 1951. Few of the 1,400 cases helped by the Trust were not examined and interviewed by him personally.

Perhaps his greatest work in this field was in Legacy. Bill Cremor was one of the "greats" in Melbourne Legacy, and indeed in the whole Legacy movement. He was President of Melbourne Legacy in 1936. His major interests were in education and employment, and none did more to ensure that young people received the right training and were successfully launched on their careers. He was immensely practical, even to the extent of taking youths to live in his own home when he felt they needed his care and supervision. He did not neglect the wider fashioning of Legacy into an effective instrument, and at State and Federal conferences his voice was heard with respect as he gave his incisive counsel.

For twelve years and a half he served as the Government representative on the Teachers' Tribunal. His experience as a teacher and his human feeling for the other fellow led him to a sympathetic understanding of teachers' problems. But he was still rather intolerant of humbug and incompetence. He was forthright, but very human, always generous and always loyal to his colleagues and to his task.

As was said at the passing of one of his greatest friends, General Sir Stanley Savige, we can say of Bill Cremor, "There goes a Man."

ANZAC RE-UNION — TUESDAY, 23rd APRIL

Artillery Depot, Batman Avenue, Melbourne

ANZAC RE-UNION

TUESDAY, 23rd APRIL

SAME PLACE

Artillery Depot, Batman Av., Melbourne

This year the Annual Anzac Re-Union of the Regiment will be held on Tuesday night, 23rd April, at 6 p.m. A buffet meal will be served at 7 p.m., and the Annual Meeting will commence at 8 p.m.

With the changed form of Anzac observance in Victoria it was felt by your Committee that there was too much actually happening on Anzac Day, and the general feeling at a survey last year at the Re-Union was to hold the Re-Union before Anzac Day.

Most members will appreciate the change, and it could be that this year's gathering will be the best attended for some time.

Harell Day, the Assistant Secretary, will be on deck at the door to let you know if you are financial or otherwise, and the entrance fee to the Re-Union will be a flat rate of £1.

However, some members may not

be able to make it at 6 or thereabouts, but would be able to get there at 8 p.m. for the Meeting and the continuance of the Re-Union when the meeting finishes.

In that case, the entrance fee will cost you 10/-.

Catering arrangements this year are in the hands of Frank Wood, and again we are more or less doing the catering ourselves. It will be necessary, perhaps, for a couple of volunteers to offer their services for a while, so anyone apart from the actual Committee that can assist in this regard, contact Secretary Neil McMillan when you arrive.

Your attention at this stage is directed to the back page, which has a nomination form for office-bearers and also a form to let us know whether you'll attend the Re-Union or not. Your co-operation in both these matters will be greatly appreciated.

DEAR OLD DIXIE

You're old and worn and battered,
And full of marks and dints, . . .
On your sides are crude engravings
Of fellaheen and bints;
Some palm trees near the handle,
A pyramid or so,
Quaint names of foreign places
And Digger pals I know.

In Aussie you were with me,
You came across the seas;
We've even been together
In several A.D.B.'s.
You went with me to Libya,
You saw the Ities run;
In Greece you still were with me
To face the fighting Hun.

You've held my bix and bully,
My drop of rum and beer,
My tea and alicante
And other things that cheer
The hearts of lonely soldiers
In the place that's called the "Blue".
Dear battered old tin dixie
I shall always stick with you.

—A.I.F. News.

Repatriation General Hospital, Heidelberg

VISITING HOURS

General and Psychiatric Divisions

Afternoon—

Wednesday, 2.30-4 p.m.
Friday, 2.30-4 p.m.
Saturday, 2.00-4 p.m.
Sunday, 2.00-4 p.m.

Evening—

Tuesday, 6.30-8.30 p.m.
Thursday, 6.30-8.30 p.m.
Saturday, 6.30-8.30 p.m.
Sunday, 6.30-8.30 p.m.

Chest Division

(Wards East 1 (B), East 4, West 4,
Wards 4 and 4a)

Afternoon—

Wednesday, 2.30-4 p.m.
Saturday, 2.30-4 p.m.
Sunday, 2.30-4 p.m.

Evening—

Tuesday, 6.30-8.30 p.m.
Saturday, 6.30-8.30 p.m.
Sunday, 6.30-8.30 p.m.

Public Holidays.—Visiting may be permitted afternoons only.

Patients are requested to advise their next-of-kin and relatives of these visiting hours.

The Khassa Sergeants' Mess

Battle of the Flagpole

One memorable evening when some sergeants from those "you know what" infantry battalions came along as our guests to the Sergeants' Mess at Khassa to master us, the evening which started out in complete jollity—drinking, telling yarns, skiting—had a very disastrous ending.

Not being as strict on ceremonial as those mentioned above mob, the Regimental Flag had not been yanked down at dark and was still fluttering in the Palestinian night air when it came time for the stewards in the Mess to close the place, wish everyone to b. . . . , turn the lights out and let everyone crawl back to their billets.

As some of these infantry "urgers" started off back to their lines they spied Our Flag and do you know what they wanted to do—hoist it down and nick it and take it with them.

Well, that couldn't happen. Think of the disgrace!

Just imagine, next morning. No "Bryant and May's Match Box" to fly over the lines.

In no time at all a pitched battle ensued between the Gentlemen of the

Artillery and these infantry jokers.

The hour was late, the drinking had been sustained and everyone was fine, just right, so naturally there may have been a little noise. Anyhow, enough noise to wake up that Gentleman who used to reside in the tent on top of the Hill.

He was down in no time at all, wanting to know "What the bloody hell is going on?" In no time at all he had the names of his sergeants, wished the infantry to the and that would have been that.

However, in a valiant bid to save the flag one Sergeant William H. Jones had climbed up the flagpole and was desperately holding on to our flag.

After the "Old Man" had named his sergeants, Jones' voice floated down from aloft: "What about me, Sir!"

The "Old Man" said: "Who the hell is that?"

Billy replied: "Sgt. Jones, Sir!"

The "Old Man" ended the night very completely by stating: "Get down off that flagpole very smartly or you'll be bloody Gunner Jones in the morning."

Melbourne Legacy's Tribute to the Late G. M. (Dick) Lee

On Saturday morning, 16th February, we received the sad news that fellow Legatee "Dick" Lee, Chairman of our Welfare Committee had just passed away at the Repatriation General Hospital, Heidelberg, where he had been a patient since the beginning of the year. "Dick", who was 60 years of age, had not enjoyed good health for quite a long time prior to his enforced hospitalization.

Having been a lieutenant with the R.A.A. in the Militia, Legatee Lee joined the 2nd A.I.F. early in 1940 and embarked for the Middle East with the 2/2 Aust. Field Regiment in April, 1940. He was appointed Adjutant before moving up the desert to Bardia and was in action through all the desert campaigns, Greece and Crete.

In March, 1942, "Dick" embarked for Ceylon, and returned to Australia in August, 1942, when he was promoted Major and Battery Commander—still with the 2/2 Field Regiment. During May, 1943, he was seconded to M.G.R.A. Branch at L.H.Q. in the posting of S.O.R.A. II.

It was in October, 1944, that he was first inducted as a Legatee of Melbourne Legacy, and his nomination form was signed by the late Legatee Bill Cremor as proposer and the late Legatee Stan Savige as seconder.

Until 1947 our departed comrade served as Recording Secretary of J.L.C. Towards the end of 1947, however, "Dick" resigned from our Legacy office staff to take up an appointment as Regional Secretary with the Services Canteens Trust

Fund. This move made is possible for him to rejoin the Club as a Legatee, and he was re-inducted in December, 1947.

Although he served on the Malvern Boy's Class, Finance, Residences, Camps and Holidays, Contact, Special Cases and Pensions Committees, it was really as a member, and especially as Chairman of the Welfare Committee, that "Dick" will, perhaps, be best remembered because in the Welfare field he was truly a specialist, so that explains why the Personnel Committee, in its wisdom, had for the past twelve years continued to re-post him to our Welfare Committee.

When the Board of Management decided to establish a Branch of Melbourne Legacy at Heidelberg, it was fortunate that "Dick" was residing in that area as, because of his sound knowledge of and many years' experience in Legacy, he was the obvious Legatee to be posted as its foundation Chairman. His passing will be a great loss to Melbourne Legacy in general, and especially so to the Welfare Committee.

In his outside capacity as Regional Secretary of the Services Canteens Trust Fund our late fellow Legatee was tireless in his efforts to encourage Legatee Contactors to lodge applications on behalf of their Legacy families for assistance from the S.C.T.F., and so help in some measure to conserve Legacy's limited funds.

To "Dick's" widow Jean, and to the members of his family we convey kindest thoughts and sincere sympathy at this sad time.

VIEWPOINT

That there are always two sides to any question is borne out by this tale.

A Digger was escorting a small party of German prisoners.

He was in a very sour mood. As the Tommies would say, "he was browned off".

There was a big blonde Hun among the bunch. He looked sour, too.

The digger wasn't thinking about the prisoners. He thought of golden

beaches, gum trees, green pastures and leafy lanes.

He looked venomously at the big Hun and remarked: "Only for you b—s a man would be back in Aussie now."

"Yest," replied the big sour Hun in perfect English, "and only for you b—s we'd be in bloody Alexandria!"

—A.I.F. News.

Office - Bearers

The following are the names and addresses of the members of the Committee of the Association for the year 1962-63:—

President:

Mr. C. F. ADAM,
5 Power Street, Toorak.

Vice-Presidents:

Mr. L. CREED,
21 Grandview Grove, Carnegie.

Mr. D. DONALDSON,
31 Austin Avenue, Elwood.

Hon. Treasurer:

Mr. F. WILLIAMS,
23 Wellington Avenue, Beaumaris.

Hon. Secretary:

Mr. N. McMILLAN,
16 Minto Street, East Kew.

Hon. Assistant Secretary:

Mr. H. DAY,
Pavo Street, North Balwyn.

Committee:

Mr. T. BENTLEY,
7 Disraeli Street, Kew.

Mr. A. COTTOM,
25 Osborne Avenue, Springvale.

Mr. W. FARRELL,
30 Pakington Street, Kew.

Mr. L. G. PARKINSON,
275 New Street, Brighton.

Mr. J. TATCHELL,
16 Somers Avenue, Malvern.

Mr. C. FORD,
2 Nagara Court, Mt. Waverley.

Mr. A. WILLCOX,
53 Izett Street, Prahran.

Mr. F. H. WOOD,
14 Byron Street, Elwood.

The following are sub-committees:—

Social:

Messrs. CREED, DONALDSON,
WOOD, FARRELL and PARKINSON.

Action-Front:

Messrs. CREED, TATCHELL,
BENTLEY and DAY.

Membership:

PRESIDENT, SECRETARY
and ASSIST. SECRETARY.

The President, Treasurer, Secretary and Assistant Secretary are ex-officio members of all Sub-Committees.

Should it be necessary, Sub-Committee Chairmen may co-opt other members to assist.

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PERSONALIA

JOTTINGS FROM NEAR AND FAR

"Choc" McNaughton acted as the Regimental Representative on the Saturday morning that Her Majesty the Queen came up Port Phillip Bay. "Choc" was out before the dawn in his ship and waited in the darkness just inside the Rip. Told me it was a remarkable sight when the light finally came through and there appeared to be hundreds of craft from the nearer resorts such as Sorrento. One of "Choc's" crew told him that it would be strange for him to see the sun come up. By the time "Choc" got around to telling her of the dawns he had seen in the Desert, Greece, Crete, New Guinea, etc., the Royal Tour of Australia was completed.

Talking of sailors on Port Phillip Bay, **Lin Parkinson** is often out on the water from Sandringham. To witness Parkinson the Fisherman on the water and to think back to the younger Parkinson who paraded the footpaths of the Melbourne Showgrounds better dressed than any Field Marshall, boy is there a difference. In civilian life "Parky" is with the Gas and Fuel Corporation.

Bill McKay has had a few changes in the last 12 months in the Victorian Police Force. He went out to Dawson Street, Brunswick, as Security Officer, and then was shifted to St. Albans. His next move is to be Sergeant in Charge at Maffra. The Gippsland area will not be strange to him, as for some time he was the Senior at Lakes Entrance. His eldest boy is following in fathers' footsteps, and is a student at the Police College in St. Kilda Road.

R. K. TAUNT

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OF ALL KINDS
ATTENDED TO

NO JOB TOO LARGE
OR TOO SMALL

64 MILLEWA AVENUE
EAST MALVERN
Telephone: UM 3749

Davey Hodson, who nowadays is with the South Melbourne Council, has not had the best of health and was sent out to Heidelberg. After treatment there he has been transferred to MacLeod. Visitors there would be welcome.

While on the sick list, **Jack Egan** is far from the bright personage we knew in the war days. The passage of the years has taken a toll of Jack and he is more or less confined to barracks. His address is 68 Male Street, Brighton, and visitors at any time would be more than welcomed.

Charlie Jager is back from his trip overseas. While away he re-visited many of the places that the Regiment either saw or went through. As Charlie said, he was generally asleep in the back of a truck at the time, and it was interesting to see them now more or less at first hand. The main impression he gained was that the Australians were the best remembered troops of any nation that fought in the Middle East in World War II.

Wally Barker is still "hacking" it around Melbourne at the wheel of a cab. Looks well and no different with the passing of the years. On the subject of cab drivers, **Dave Donaldson** is now also in that line. His back went on him and he was forced to seek employment of a more gentle nature than climbing up scaffolding in the course of building homes, etc.

Tommy Cowan is also still at it. Called in at the local garage one day and Tommy was there with his cab, on a do-it-yourself basis of repairing the brakes or such like.

See **Arthur White** every now and again at the races. Arthur, who is somewhat of an artist, did a tremendous oil painting of the late Brig. Cremor, which was presented to him at an Anzac Re-Union a couple of years ago. For some time the painting was in the Royal George Hotel when **Bob Ingram** conducted that hostelry. Bob nowadays, after a spell in business at Korumburra, is now running a fruit and vegetable business in Koornang Road, Carnegie.

Among his clients are **Harry Merlo** and **Noel Pack**. Harry takes matters very quietly these days, and I generally see him on his way to the local Repat. Hospital. Noel I haven't seen for some time.

Frank Wilson, from 4 Battery, is with the P.M.G. Department at the top end of Melbourne and we converse every so often, either in, leaving or going to the local in Latrobe Street, across from the office.

Another habitue of that same local is **Gunner Pope**, of 3 Battery. I'll best most of you would be like me and have to have a second look at Popey these days. Hasn't grown upwards, but has certainly filled out in the face.

After 18 years a letter in the mail from the one and only **Stewart Edinburgh MacGregor**. Now in New Zealand, "Daddy" can be contacted at the Bank of New South Wales in that country. He sent his regards to all, especially to those gentleman who were members of that famous institution the Sergeants' Mess at Khassa. In retrospect, it was a terrific institution, what with having the highest

2/7 Battalion Association Compiling Unit History

All members of the Association will be pleased to learn that the 2/7th Battalion Association is compiling a Unit History.

Among the members of this Association there must be many with stories that could be told of the 2/7, and I feel sure that Billy Bolger of the Mud and Bloods would appreciate any copy he could get.

If you think of it and have the time and inclination, put it on paper and send it away to Billy at Box 40, Post Office, Carlton, Victoria.

We wish the 2/7 well in their effort, and know that the finished job will do them proud.

liquor bill with the Canteens Services in the Middle East, the visits from those footslogging b of the 17th Brigade who at every opportunity endeavoured to master us (what a lot of foolish fellows), and at nights dragging ourselves to the tents and having to face up to those bloody tank traps that the Arabs called drains. The Mess brings back such memories that elsewhere in this issue I have taken the liberty of writing for the first time "Sgt. Billy Jones and the Flagpole". "Daddy" MacGregor hopes to make it across here for one Anzac Day, maybe not this year but every chance of 1964.

Shopping around at Myers' on one occasion, I ran into **Frank Clancy**, ex 52 Battery Signaller. Frank told me he was keeping well, and is at Repat. in South Melbourne. There are several of our fellows down there. **Jack Flannery** and **Sid Charman** — if you are in any doubt look them up. I know they'll be pleased to be of any assistance they can.

Still on Myers'. We have quite a foothold there. **Col Adam** fronts there every morning, and so does **Phil Vautier**. Out at Chadstone in charge of the second floor is **Norm Whitelaw**. He was down at Geelong for a while, but has recently moved back into town.

Len Clayton has for some time now been driving buses. He goes in for the ones that go on scenic trips and outings, etc., more than the mundane ones used to carry passengers.

There were plenty of lights around Melbourne for the visit of Her Majesty the Queen, and **Ted Kersey**, now a foreman with the M.C.C. Electricity Department, was forced to work longer hours than usual in the erection and dismantling of them. In the background of the Melbourne celebrations you may have noticed the one and only **T. Mathew McCaw**. Tom is the Secretary to Melbourne's Lord Mayor, Sir Maurice Nathan.

On M.C.C. employees, **Jeff Steele** more or less controls the traffic out at the new Fish Market on the Dynon Road, while **Lionel Butler** is still wielding his piece of yellow chalk avidly on the city pavements.

Sid Raggett, who moved down from Deniliquin a while ago and went into the caravan park business at Dromana, recently went up to the Hawkesbury with a suitable bunch and spent a week on the waters there on a Halvorsen Cruiser. There were plans made for **Bill McKay**, **Sid** and myself to journey up to Numurkah on the third Tuesday in March to

give **Bill Boothroyd**, the boy from Bungaree some moral support as he made the best decision of his life, but with Raggett away and **Bill** on the move it fell through. Hope everything turned out alright, **Gunner Boothroyd**, and we make it some other night.

Anyone travelling along the Murray Valley Highway and you see a sign up Yarroweyah, stop and ask the nearest pedestrian where one would find **Charlie Gilbert**. He would always be pleased to see any of the regiment make a call on him.

On country chaps, **Harry Alexander** came down with wife and family to Flemington for the day that Her Majesty visited the races. **Harry** looks extra well and no different than he was the day he was throwing the bodyline balls at the English cricketers way back now, in the early 30's.

Ron Telford has a smallgoods business out in one of Melbourne's northern suburbs and he isn't a constant attender at the races as once he used to be. Goes but rarely, but generally manage to tip him a loser or so. Doing that, I lost **Tommy Wynne** and **Jack Nolan**. Haven't seen them at the Sport of Kings for ages.

Those punters who bet with **Tatts** may have noticed a £1,000 prize a few weeks back going to **Roy Jaboor** of Beechworth. Yes, the same fellow. He was always lucky. Sometime back his wife shared a winning ticket, so even if the takings in the jack and jill at the rupperty fall away "Jabby" can always rely on **Tatts**.

Sgt. Walter G. Sutherland, 4 Battery Artificer, is still the social leader on the fourth floor of a well known club in Flinders Street, Melbourne. Take my advice, do not ever make yourself known to him because the first thing he does is to bite you . . . anything at all, he doesn't care whether it is a dollar, ten bob or a quid, he'll sell you a raffle ticket in something. He ran a couple of sweeps for this club on the Cups last year and he turned into the benevolent fund some astronomical amount which was about the four-figure mark. Remarkable effort for one man, and I reckon he must have drunk that much in getting his total so high. Best of luck, **Walter**, but don't ever introduce your mates to anyone like that bloke from Tasmania again.

Sandy McDonald is a worried man these days. Along with son number two of the McDonald clan are three other youngsters from the Kerang area as boarders this year at Scotch College. **Sandy** doesn't know whether

the school will break the kids or the kids the school. For my money, the school.

He came down to town on one occasion and, believe it or not, he went on all the back tracks and as usual got lost looking for **Bob Powell**.

Bob Powell and his nearby neighbour **Russ Walker** get down to town every so often, and generally see them. They were among the large country contingent that came down for **Dickey Lee's** funeral. Others there were **Scotch McPherson** and **Charlie Lester** (formerly R.H.Q.), who came from Morwell. Both are with the S.E.C. there.

That is about the roundabout for now. I would like to say that at a recent committee meeting the thought was expressed by several committeemen that "Action Front" was the means of holding the Association together and that there should be more issues.

More issues depend upon only one thing, and that is the support members can give to it by contributions. We would like to hear from members in New South Wales, South Australia, Western Australia, Queensland, Tasmania and wherever else they may be. Just a few lines will do, as long as the Personalia Column can be built up and kept going.

Another idea is to appoint district representatives, say fellows like **Bill Kinsman** at Seymour, **Cliff Clough** at Albury, etc., and keep us posted with news.

Anyone that wants to volunteer and assist in this regard, merely drop me a line.

Hope to see you at the Anzac Re-Union in Melbourne on Tuesday, 23rd April, and at the March on Anzac Day, Thursday, 25th April. In the meantime, in between times, all the very best from

LEN CREED.

S. Pisarevsky
Member Master Painters' and
Decorators' Association of
Victoria

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DO YOU WANT A COPY OF THE UNIT HISTORY?
THIS MAY BE YOUR LAST OPORTUNITY!

NOMINATION FOR OFFICE BEARER

The Secretary,
2/2 Field Regiment Association,
Box 1876, G.P.O., Melbourne, C.I.

Dear Sir,

I wish to nominate.....
a financial member of the Association, for the position of
at the Annual Meeting at Batman Avenue Depot on Tuesday, 23rd April, 1963.

Proposers' signature.....

Secunder's signature.....

I, being a financial member of the 2/2 Field Regiment Association, agree to being nominated for the position of.....

Nominee's signature.....

Annual Re - Union and Meeting – Tuesday, 23rd April, 1963 *Artillery Depot, Batman Avenue, Melbourne*

The Secretary,
2/2 Field Regiment Association,
Box 1876, G.P.O., Melbourne, C.I.

Dear Sir,

* I will be

* I will not be attending the Annual Re-Union and Meeting.

Member's signature.....

* *Cross out that which is not applicable.*

WILL YOU ASSIST YOUR COMMITTEE?

The top portion of this page contains two forms. Despite the war being over 18 years, you cannot get away from forms.

The top one is for you to use to nominate any financial member you wish to any position on the Committee. You are asked to return these nomination forms to the Secretary prior to 23rd April, and no later than 7 p.m. on that date.

Underneath is a rather important one.

It is rather impossible to enter into any catering arrangements for a crowd unless there is some idea of

exactly how many will attend.

Last year there was food to spare and waste, and in these days of high costs there was quite a loss sustained on the Re-Union.

It will take five minutes of your time to fill in this form, place it gently into an envelope and mail it off to the Secretary.

If we have some idea of how many will attend the Re-Union, naturally we'll be able to cater for it in better style.

YOU'LL DO YOUR BIT? GOOD LUCK TO YOU!

MARCH ON ANZAC DAY

In Melbourne, Sydney, Brisbane, Adelaide, Perth

Or Wherever You Are

BE IN IT AND MAKE IT THE BIGGEST YET