



The Scheyvillian

Prepared on behalf of the OTU Association National Committee

OTU Association National Newsletter, No. 3, 2018

Officer Training Unit, Scheyville, NSW 1965-1973
A Newsletter for all Scheyvillians



Class 2/68 50th Anniversary of Graduation Dinner, Sydney



Class 3/68 50th Anniversary of Graduation Dinner, Old Cadets Mess Scheyville

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THE SCHEYVILLE TAPES – Still Available! A good watch!

The Association received from the late Tony Sonneveld a set of Video Tapes and DVDs on Scheyville that were recorded for the NSW National Parks Service. There were 17 tapes and all, and the interviews carried across a number of tapes. These 17 tapes have been re-recorded onto 10 DVDs with the one interviewee/s on a DVD.

The Recordings are of:

The First Commandant, Ian Geddes	Max Almond (RSM)
The Sonneveld Brothers John (2/68) & Tony (1/70)	Tim Fischer (3/66)
Vic Lampe (4/69)	Gary McKay (2/68)
Turk Ellis (1/70)	Various Interviews at Scheyville

A Windsor Church Parade & Return to Scheyville (2 DVDs)

The DVDs are available from The Editor at \$10 each incl P&H – or \$60 the set incl P&H!

OTHER DVDs AVAILABLE

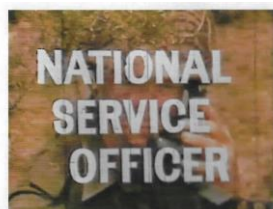
A must for all Reunion

Co-ordinators or even for Scheyvillians.

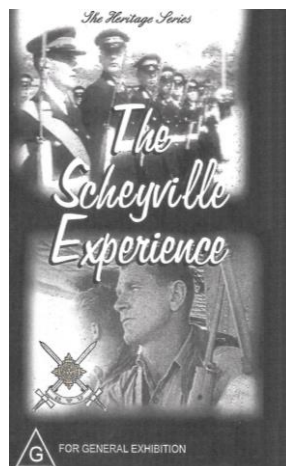
National Service Officer and the Don Keyes (4/69) produced 'The Scheyville Experience'

\$10 incl P&H

Also available from The Editor!



The NS Officer Recruitment Film shown to all Recruits in the first two weeks of the Recruit Training Course at
1 RTB Kapooka,
2 RTB Puckapunyal, or
3 TB Singleton.



THE SCHEYVILLE INTERVIEWS

Including:
Colonel Ian Geddes, first Commandant
WO1 Max Almond, RSM 1968 – 71
Tim Fischer (3/66)
Gary McKay (2/68)
John Sonneveld (2/68)
Vic Lampe (4/69)
Turk Ellis (1/70)
Tony Sonneveld (1/70) and more!



Transferred for the OTU Association
by
Redwood Entertainment, Ballarat

THE SCHEYVILLIAN NEXT EDITION

Due Out April 2019: It is planned to have Edition 1 of 2019 of *The Scheyvillian* in early April.

Submissions need to be received by 15 March 2019. If you have any contributions: current stories (eg. Reunions, dinners or other get-togethers) or memorabilia stories, please email them to The Editor, The Scheyvillian, at nkaleckie@optusnet.com.au or post to Unit 3 / 519 Peel Street North, Black Hill, Vic, 3350. **Preferably photographs should be sent separate to the articles.** If you have large file size photos, please send individual photos to nkaleckie@hotmail.com or send a disc/USB Stick with multiple photos. Photos are preferred in jpeg format and should be named.

As seen in this and other recent issues, the Scheyvillian is about those who attended Scheyville in one capacity or another. We all have stories to tell! Please keep the stories coming and keep the standard of this publication high!

MEMBERSHIP MATTERS (Graeme Chester 2/67)

As at the **21 Nov 18**, a summary of our FY18/19 membership was:

Number of Graduates	1881			
Number on Database (Incl DNG/Staff)	1998			
Number Financial		477		
Widows		8		
Number Life Members		30		
Number Deceased			200	
Number Unfinancial (Not Renewed)			1103	
Number Unfinancial (Do Not Contact)			180	
Totals	1881	1998	515	1483

Of the names on database 25.8% are financial/honorary/widows.

Of the names on the database 10% are deceased.

Of the names on the database 55.2% are unfinancial (not renewed)

Of the names on the database 9% are unfinancial (do not contact)

With **515** financial members we have got off to a great start with membership renewals this year.

However, I am aware that there are a number of members who were financial last year who have not got around to renewing so far this year - please get your skates on!

At the end of last financial year we had **539** financial members, which was above the **514** of the previous financial year so it is pleasing to see that we continue to keep well above the **500** mark. We are hopeful that this is an ongoing trend as new members are being located for 50th Reunions. If you are enjoying participating in the Association's activities, ie reunions, dinners, ANZAC Day etc, please help by supporting us.

If you are uncertain whether or not you are financial, you can check via the website. Just enter the website and click on **Membership Renewal** on the Home Page and a statement will appear advising you whether you are financial or not. Should you wish to join, a Membership Renewal form is attached to this newsletter, or you could renew using PayPal via our website.

Regarding the website, did you know you can update your Profile Page in our database? Simply go into **Profile** on the Home Page and update your information. Don't forget to click on the '**Update**' button (bottom left of page) to ensure the database is changed. Keeping our database updated and accurate will greatly assist classes when organising future reunions, particularly as a lot of us are coming up to our 50th.

If something has happened to change your mind about membership of the OTU Association we would be interested to know. Just send me an email at graeheath1@bigpond.com and I will remove your details from our membership database.

WEBMASTER'S REPORT (Ian Kelly, 2/67)

In the near future the website will be modified to allow 'Registration of Interest' as well as payments to attend the planned 2020 OTU Reunion. As part of this work it is essential that we have as many as possible accurate and valid email addresses recorded. Can you all please check the email address for your record on the OTU website and update it if necessary. If you are currently 'Unfinancial' please send your correct email address to me at webmaster@otu.asn.au so that you can receive updates and details about the reunion.

The List of Deceased Scheyvillians has been updated and obituaries linked. Where an obituary exists, the surname is coloured BLUE.

A copy of the 1/70 Brisbane Reunion 2018 Video has been loaded onto the OTU website for all to view. Newsletters and emails distributed by the OTU website since the last Scheyvillian are:

National - Duntroon Society Annual Dinner 12 Oct 2018

Victoria - OTU Victorian Dinner Invitation 2018

National - OTU Brisbane Reunion Advice 2018

Victoria - OTU Victorian Dinner Invitation 2018 – Reminder

Victoria - Final Reminder - 2018 Victorian OTU Dinner

Victoria - Monthly Lunch - Wed 10 Oct 2018

National - Reminder: 2018 Duntroon Society Annual Dinner

Victoria - Reminder: Duntroon Society Vic Luncheon – 18 October

National - 2/66 Class Reunion

Victoria - OTU Victoria Golf Day

Victoria - Monthly Lunch – 14 November

National - Passing of Glenn Conway Riley (1/70)

National - Advice re various memorial services for deceased members

As previously reported, the website provides an area where Scheyvillians can access all relevant information about the Association, including Members Lists, details of events scheduled by States, photo galleries, archives of The Scheyvillian and minutes of AGMs etc. It also has created a permanent historical database about our unique piece of Australian military history that will eventually, out-live its members.

One area used by a few members has been the Feedback Section whereby any person can send an OTU website contact form to the Webmaster with questions and/or information.

On 1 July 2018 an email/newsletter was sent reminding all members (then ‘Unfinancial’) that payment was required. The email was sent to 1103 Members by the Website Newsletter/email system, and after removing all invalid email addresses and ‘do not contacts’, labels were printed containing postal addresses for 135 Unfinancial Members. Graeme Chester mailed envelopes containing the reminder letter on 2 July 2018. As indicated in the Membership Report, the response has been well above expectations. The next step is to retrieve email addresses for the 894 members who now have a “blank” email address instead of invalid emails (as arranged by Nik Dow, the Systems Administrator).

WEBSITE - REQUEST FOR PHOTOGRAPHS & MEMORABILIA: MORE NEEDED

Please keep the photos and historical paperwork coming! We would still like more from Classes 3/67 & 4/67, 4/68 (not one photo apart from the March In and Graduation photos), 4/69, 2/70, 1/71 & 3/71 and all Nasho classes of 1972. Scheyvillians are encouraged to look at the Website and see what is held and check if you have anything that may compliment what is there. There is a provision for comments to be made on any photograph on the Website. If you have photos, please send them either in ‘jpeg’ scan format or if you do not have scanning capability send the hard copies ‘Registered Post’ to:

Neil Leckie at: Unit 3 / 519 Peel Street North, Black Hill, Vic, 3350.

We also need **March In photographs** for Classes 1 & 2/65 (if available), 2, 3 & 4/67 and 1/71.

On the memorabilia front, to complete the collection we still need:

OPD Church Parade Booklet: Class 3/69, Class 4/71 & Class 4/72

RC Church Parade Booklet: all but Class 3/66, Class 3/69, Class 4/71 and Class 2/72, 3/72 & 4/72.

Graduation Parade Brochure: Class 4/70 & Class 3/71

The information in these brochure contains such things as the VIP presenting the Graduation Certificates, which band was playing at the Church and Graduation Parades, the Bandmaster and the RSM, etc.

Right: The 32 Small Ships Sqn plaque at the AWM.
Four OTU Graduates served in the 32 Small Ships Squadron.



WARNING ORDER – UPCOMING EVENT

OTU National Reunion 2020 Frank Miller (4/67), National Chairman, OTU Association.

A “Warning Order” was recently emailed to the full membership outlining a National Reunion to be held 16 – 18 October 2020. The event’s timing, location and format had been decided following the response to a questionnaire circulated earlier in the year.

The Windsor/ Hawkesbury area of New South Wales was chosen for the activities involved. An assessment has shown there to be sufficient accommodation and facilities in the vicinity to support the anticipated number of attendees.

The reunion is to comprise two functions – a National Mixed Dinner to be held at the Hawkesbury Race Club on 16 October 2020 and a Picnic BBQ lunch at the Scheyville site on 18 October.

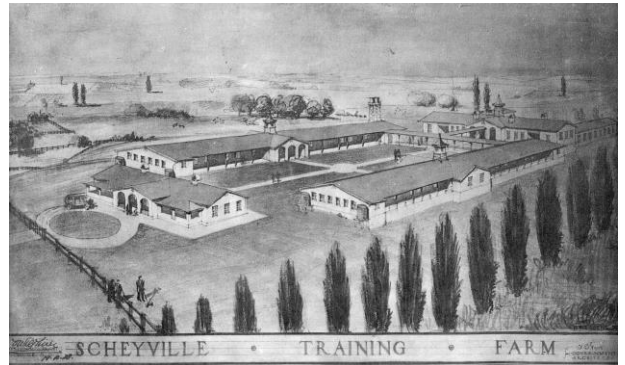
Saturday 17 October has been set aside for class reunions.

Class coordinators are asked to consider planning for their 17 October activities. The reunion provides an excellent opportunity to schedule in any National Class gatherings that may have been on the drawing board for around that time of the year.

Costings for each of the functions have yet to be confirmed and will be made available when to hand. The National Executive has agreed to a generous subsidy for the reunion as it fits well within the Association’s Constitutional objectives.

The present intention is that an on-line facility be created for bookings and payments through the OTU Website www.otu.asn.au.

Further details will be made available through email and on the Website in due course.



RECENT NATIONAL ACTIVITIES

2/68 50th Graduation Anniversary

In October the 2/68 graduating class held their 50th anniversary reunion in Sydney. Some 31 stalwarts attended most if not all of the activities arranged which included a Meet and Greet at the Castlereagh Boutique Hotel on Friday 12 October. The happy hour was followed in the main by an informal dinner at the nearby Tattersalls Club that provided a fine repast for those so inclined to devour even more food. The next morning the group gathered at Circular Quay wharf to catch the ferry to Watsons Bay and indulge in fish and chips and beverages. Warwick Goode was unable to convince the ticket collector he was a bona fide visitor to Sydney and maintained a rear guard action whilst the remainder had a fat time in the sun at Watto Bay.

On Saturday evening the attendees and partners gathered for a pre-dinner cocktail in the Reagh Bar at the Castlereagh Hotel in their finest black tie kit, and the ladies looking sumptuous in their long dresses and finery. Our guest speaker at dinner was DS Charlie Barnett, who provided an entertaining address accompanied by some papers that were liberally placed on the tables giving an insight into the assessment system to which the graduates were subjected. It was not only enlightening but also somewhat humorous in the gradations of various characteristics the DS were looking for in potential leaders. During the evening Toasts were given by Ross Wyman (Mr Vice), Charlie Barnett (DS), Bill Turner and David Knaggs (Sword of Honour Recipient, Class 2/68)

Sunday morning saw most of the group board a coach and head out to Windsor where we had an unguided tour of the remaining vestiges of what was once our ‘alma mater’ and is now part of the Scheyville National Park. The local Oakville Bush Fire Brigade provided a hearty barbecue lunch and

beverages before we headed off back into town via the church many graduates attended on the Church Parade day prior to graduation.

By 4.30 pm on Sunday it was time for farewells and goodbyes to our classmates, some like Dale Nankivell and his wife Janet who had travelled from Canada to join in the festivities. Many of those present had come from all over Australia and clocked up some serious mileage in doing so. Thanks go to Wal Hall the 'Roll Keeper' and Greg Woods as the third member of the triumvirate who pulled the event together.

At the Saturday Night Dinner, Ross Wyman produced a display of number of documents relating to Class 2/68. The Guest Speaker for the dinner was OTU Directing Staff member Major Charlie Barnett (Ret'd). Charlie spoke about Stan Maizey picking the students for A Company and assuring that his company always won the sports competitions. Charlie suggested that Major Training should do the allocations and consequently C Company became the champions much to Stan's chagrin. Having been in the process, Charlie spoke of the selection process for Officer Cadets – he was a part of the selection team for Class 1/68. Class 2/68 had 95 March Ins with 13 Repeats. 64 graduated at 59%.

Charlie went on to talk about the organisation of OTU, something most Cadets at the time would have thought little of. OTU consisted of Individual Training Wing (IFT), Military Arts (MA) and Advanced Field Training Wing (AFT). He also spoke about assessment. Apart from examinations there was individual assessment undertaken by all instructors who came in contact with a Cadet. These assessments were entered on a computer card and a final result determined for each Cadet – the first time any Australian Army Officer Cadets were assessed by a computer.

From Charlie's diary he gave a few anecdotes: He would put himself on as Duty Officer on the day of arrival so that he could get a firsthand look at Australia's finest youth before the transition! Not much to report there! The Oral Self-portrait given in the early days to the staff came up with a crocodile hunter, a Jackaroo who said that after NS he would become a Stockbroker, and plenty of fellows with Masters Degrees who were far better educated than the staff to name just a few of the wide variety of backgrounds.

Charlie finished with 'The young men of Scheyville they were! A special 'Band of Brothers'. I am proud to have known them and sadly I have had to say goodbye to too many, ahead of their time. As a professional soldier I never considered the difference myself (between ARA and NS). I thank you for your service all those years ago, for your friendship since, and for your kind invitation to Rae and myself to join you tonight.'

Right: Standing on the steps of the old Parade Ground at Scheyville.



Ross Wyman (2/68) stories

With the upcoming 50th Anniversary of Graduation from OTU, I started putting together a few thoughts about my time at OTU with Class 2/68 for our grandchildren to read in the years ahead. These thoughts blew out to 12 pages. If you would like a copy of these thoughts, please contact me on 0408 651 486 or at rtwyman@hotmail.com . A few thoughts:

“We were forced via conscription to serve our country. This may be seen as obligation – but we developed it into passion and a desire to succeed. We found the power and strength to survive OTU! We were once fit and healthy....and young and maybe a bit naïve!”

Our 2 Pl, A Coy, lines were overlooking the tennis courts and were the greatest distance of all the lines away from the Parade Ground, thus called “The Country Club”. As Bill Turner also of 2/68 would often ask “*does anyone from 8 platoon or ‘Kings Row’ want to swap rooms...please, please?*” Let me assure you that I didn’t have time to appreciate the view!!!!

The fact that I completed the course, and graduated, had me testing myself and facing my fear and I came out at the other end. Our instructors were developing our capacity to adapt to stressful circumstances and to be able to bounce back by pressing us into an uncomfortable zone to see how we developed. They were there to encourage and inspire us to succeed.

Bill Turner objected to being “called up” but he was classed as the “*normal Australian garden variety*” football objector. He objected to missing out on playing in the finals of the Aussie Rules for his Waratahs Club in Darwin!

During our junior term exercise, I was appointed as Patrol/Platoon Commander of a night patrol where we were to be ambushed by the enemy at around 2100H. We (rather I) got lost and thus missed the ambush, so the DS rearranged things so that we would setup an ambush for the enemy, which was triggered about 0100H (yes, that’s 4 hours later!). As happens, all hell breaks loose when the enemy walk into the ambush (the noise was bloody frightening), but the outstanding point of all of this is that Neil (Alistair) Wallace slept through the whole fire fight. So, I became famous for the “lost patrol”, but Neil Wallace became infamous! (sadly, he passed away in February this year).

On our second day we were introduced to Map Reading. Remember how we struggled at times with Navex, imagine having today’s Google Maps & GPS tracking available ...Hmm ...Hmm... But Jeff Anderson (5Pl) didn’t require a GPS tracker! Whilst undertaking a night navigation exercise in the hills along the Putty Road, John Brown and Jeff managed to go along that road to a point where they calculated the DS would be. Once adjacent, they worked their way to near the DS point. Then they waited to see which direction the first of their fellow class mates came from. Having seen that, they worked their way around to about that point and came in...quite early, as it turned out. And...they completed the whole task without falling off a rock face or into a creek. Thus, they were quite pleased with themselves. So, is that initiative or what?

From Greg Woods (6Pl): “I think it is fair to say that I did not over exert myself during the officer training. If it meant that I did or did not graduate so be it, as I had the teaching profession to go back to. I did enjoy the camaraderie with the other cadets and I certainly remember the sporting aspect. I thought I was a bit of a sprinter having had success at school and university. Chris Topp and I used to have a bit of a competition from time to time. He always beat me - even if he had paid a visit to the RAP that morning.

Memories of big Tom Van Leeuwen (4Pl) from WA: he spent the first week at OTU without gaiters as the Army did not have anything big enough to fit him! When he was called up they had to close the Marble Bar local polocrosse team down as Tom owned all the horses!”



2/69 Annual Reunion 12 - 14 October 2018 (David Jervis)

It was Sarawak 1972. Gary Ryan was at the controls of his RAAF Iroquois helicopter about to take off and fly to a new base for an Australian Army mapping project when he spotted the unit mascot, a monkey, watching on forlornly. The CO had ordered that the monkey was to be left behind but when a tear rolled down the creature's cheek it was too much for Gary – 'Hop in!' Just one of the many stories told at the 2/69 2018 reunion in Brisbane from Friday 12 October to Sunday 14 October. Most of us stayed at the superb Rydges Hotel at Southbank next to the Convention Centre on the Brisbane River directly across from the CBD. Southbank is without doubt one of the best urban precincts in Australia. It is a cultural centre set in magnificent gardens with a 'Ferris Wheel', huge swimming pool surrounded by a sandy beach with many restaurants and hotels. Great to stroll around!

Eager to get started fifteen enthusiasts arrived early and enjoyed a fairly quiet Thursday night at the Rydges Bacchus Bar.

Friday was 'at leisure', which is apparently code for an un-programmed long lunch this time in Rydges CBD Cafe/Bar. About ten men turned up while their wives had 'High Tea' in another part of the hotel. Mick Hart's former and current secretaries Stephanie Mauchlan and Melanie Griffin joined us at lunch. Both have put in a lot of effort in organising our reunions. Lunch ended about 5.00 pm.

That night a formal dinner was held at the United Services Club (a charming old world establishment founded in 1892) with special guests Geoff and Carmel Daly. Geoff is the Chairman of the Queensland OTU chapter and was BSM of 4/69. During an excellent meal there were many toasts and speeches. Like a latter day Cyrano de Bergerac the urbane Lyn Williams further endeared himself to our wives when he proposed a toast to the ladies by reciting a poem. Peter Don called his stimulating talk 'Fifty Shades of Scheyvillian Grey' rather bemusing the waiting staff with lines like 'Darling, don't forget you've got an extra this morning'. John Lowis manfully read out an emotional well written letter from Irene Jarrett the widow of his close friend Rick Jarrett who died earlier this year. Irene thanked 2/69 for its friendship and support - this was most appreciated. The OTU recruitment video was shown to much amusement. While the video tells no lies there are significant omissions and the OTU song is a more accurate depiction of OTU life. Our rendition of this song was a little disappointing despite the heroic efforts of talented baritone Doug Harrington (who has just built a light plane and is looking for passengers). The evening continued at Rydges and the bar was closed at about 1.45 am. A long day for the usual suspects!

Not surprisingly Saturday's 'at leisure was, for most, leisurely. That night's Brisbane River cruise left from Southbank. We had the boat to ourselves and enjoyed a relaxing three hours looking at the impressive city skyline with its countless colourful lights, eating, drinking and singing. Terry Keogh was presented with a large chocolate cake with candles to celebrate his 70th birthday. There is an iconic photo of Terry holding eight stubbies of Heineken beer during the 2/69 South of France reunion which accurately depicts his love of life. As the cruise ended about 9.30 pm it was back to the Bacchus Bar where we kicked on till about 11.30 pm when it closed.

At noon on Sunday lunch at Rydges Soleil Pool Bar commenced. Our depleted drinks 'kitty' had been replenished by a significant donation from Lotte Monotti and there was a lot of enthusiastic drinking early as we munched on delicious canapés. After about an hour and a half Mick Hart made the shocking announcement that the 31 of us had blown off \$700.00 and we had to pay for our own drinks. Surprisingly, there appeared to be no reduction in consumption. Paul Flanagan closed the official part of the reunion with his clever limericks covering reunion highlights/lowlights (see below).

Finally, a hard core kicked on at the CBD bar for a few hours where, after days of ferocious debate, those two ideological Titans of the left and right, Peter Wotton and John Lowis, hugged and made up.

Our thanks to Mick Hart, Melanie Griffin and Bill Watson for organising another terrific event. Mick showed great resolve in keeping his perfect reunion attendance record intact as he was suffering from the final stages of pneumonia and a painful hip.

Apart from the aforementioned the following attended the reunion - Trish Hart, Jocelyn Keogh, Birute Don, Gordon and Anne Dickens, David and Sophie Jervis, Cher Wotton, Grahame and Kay Charge, Judy Flanagan, Jenny Harrington, Denise Lowis, Kevin Richardson, Jennie Watson, Carole Ryan, Glenn and Denise Smith, Alan Peterson and Sue Ward, Chris McEvoy and Ian and Annette Paull.

It is pleasing to report that even in our final overs we are still capable of playing a few good attacking shots and making the most of these wonderful reunions. Next year our 50th anniversary will be celebrated with an October reunion in Launceston organised by Ross Robbins.

Limericks from the October 2018 OTU 2/69 Brisbane Reunion

A tribute to Rick Jarrett R.I.P.

*Our Rick was a man heaven-sent
We were saddened when back there he went.
A consummate biker;
And never a piker.
We'll miss him, he was a fine gent.*

The ladies had an apparently hilarious time sharing stories about their first dates and subsequent courtships with their spouses. Nevertheless, it is said that a man chases a lady until she catches him.

*We're all of us used to our spouses
Lamenting the fact we're not wowzers.
But it's jolly unsporting,
To make fun of our courting,
And their schemes to get into our trousers.*

Ross Robbins declined to join us, reportedly because the programme didn't include a visit to a vineyard. He's a prolific collector (and consumer) of wine, allegedly because it makes him feel amorous.

*When Rosco goes out he buys plonk,
And comes home with a rattle and clonk.
He says "dearest Jane",
Let's have some champagne,
Then retire upstairs for a bonk.*

Plant-breeder, Terry Keogh was reported to have been seen scattering his seed under the full moon. Allegedly, the reason for performing this ancient fertility ritual is his belief that Scheyvillians should preserve their genes for the benefit of future generations.

*Keogh's a man with a need,
To spread his Scheyvillian seed.
He howls like a loon,
Underneath the full moon.
While performing his conjugal deed.*

A film used by the Army to seduce us into Scheyville was shown at our Friday night dinner. It showed happy Cadets, well rested, learning new and interesting things and enjoying civilised evenings in the mess. If it had a name, it could have been "Scheyville through rose-coloured glasses".

*They said Scheyville's a wonderful place.
If you're able to handle the pace.
First with weapons and drill,
And then running up hill –
At all times with a smile on your face.*

Unfortunately Brisbane's weather didn't live up to its "beautiful one day, perfect the next" reputation.

*In Brisbane they've issued a warning.
That it's best to stay under an awning.
There's a tale of woe
From the weather bureau:
Wet today and then rain in the morning.*

Lewis recounted one of his experiences during pilot training. It was low-level flying, just feet off the ground, with a copse of trees dead ahead. The instructor told him to fly straight at the trees and pull up at the last minute, which he did, setting off the stall alarm, stripping the trees with his undercarriage and terrifying the instructor. Upon landing, the instructor tore strips off Lewis, who replied “you just have no guts”.

His flying was not without glitches.

Not to mention some flying school hitches.

As he soared on the breeze,

Tearing strips off the trees.

The instructor just soiled his britches.



3/68 50th Graduation Anniversary

The 3/68 50th Anniversary Reunion commenced on Friday afternoon, 23 November, when a few of the early birds met at Scheyville to set up the tables in the former Cadets Mess in preparation for the reunion dinner to be held there on the following evening. The ‘Alexander The Great Motel’ on Windsor Road had been chosen as the preferred accommodation as it had an attached restaurant and by 1830 hrs the numbers of Scheyvillians and wives/partners had swollen to 22. This included our Number One Graduate, Staff Prize and Skill at Arms Prize recipient Denis Dixon and Athletics Prize Recipient Greg Lambert, neither of whom had attended an OTU Function. The Chinese meal and the catching up were a great start for the weekend.

Saturday morning was at leisure with many taking in the sights of Windsor, and for the men a chance to look back 50 years and think about what Windsor looked like then. After lunch the majority of the 34 attendees visited Scheyville. After much talk at the front noticeboard the attendees drifted off and took a walk down memory lane for the men and looked around the camp, using the OTU-A provided information panels, to relive past glories.



All were back at the

Cadets Mess for an evening that commenced at 1900 hrs with an introduction by the MC for the evening, Neil Leckie. In his role as Editor of The Scheyvillian and defacto historian for the association Neil was able to provide many photographs in his Power Point Presentation of Scheyville and members of Class 3/68 circa 1968. A number of the wives in attendance were present when their men were at Scheyville, but for some the photos of their man circa 1968 were an eye-opener!

A brilliant three-course meal, partly produced in the kitchen of the former Officers Mess, and partly produced in the Ante Room area of the Cadets Mess building by the nearby Oakville Bushfire Brigade Catering Section was consumed in between the Graduates updating all with what they had done since leaving Scheyville. Of the 21 Graduates in attendance, six had been posted to 1 RTB Kapooka together. Don Fairweather, Neil Leckie, David Lewien, Tony Martin, Wayne Mayo and Kevin Piper were all at the



reunion and were together for the first time since mid-1969! The night ended around 2230 hrs when a Maxi-cab (the only one in Windsor and on a tight time schedule that evening) arrived and took some of the attendees back to the motel.

All Graduating Classes from OTU held a Church Parade in Windsor, so the Class 3/68 Reunion did the same. Those who weren't afraid of the roof falling in undertook a short 'march' from the street to the Church entry. From there the 'fell out' and attended the 1000 hrs Church Service. How things have changed in Churches since 1968. Neil Leckie was invited to talk during the service

by Rev Chris Jones who commenced with a few questions before allowing Neil to explain to the congregation what Scheyville was about and why the group had joined them today! The reunion finished with a lovely lunch provided by the Ladies Guild of the St Matthews Church. After lunch all went their separate ways vowing to meet again at the next reunion in October 2020.

UPCOMING REUNIONS

2/66 2019 Reunion

Class 2/66 did not have a 50th Anniversary of Graduation Reunion, so Peter Vincent has taken up the challenge to organise a reunion for the 53rd March In. So far 31 graduates have responded positively from all over the country and one from the USA. Not bad out of 54 graduates.

The **date** selected, but **yet to be confirmed**, is the weekend 5-7 May 2019, a date which coincides with the March In to OTU of 6 May 1966! Peter is looking at a mixed Sydney reunion with a possible venue of the Castlereagh Hotel/Masonic Club for dinner (www.castlereagh.com.au)

Accommodation is available at either the Castlereagh Hotel (thecastlereagh.com.au) or the Hyde Park Inn (hydeparkinn.com.au):

Draft activities:

- 5 May Meet and greet
- 6 May Bus trip to Scheyville with lunch in Windsor and Reunion Dinner
- 7 May a.m. tour renovated Shrine of Remembrance, Hyde Park with casual individual lunches for those remaining

The Guest Speaker is yet to be confirmed, but there may be a cost shared by all to cover the speaker.

Peter would appreciate hearing from all members of Class 2/66 advising whether they are definite attendees, maybes or cannot make it (a definite no will save a lot of chasing up of class members).

Contact Peter Vincent peterzv@bigpond.com or 0490 009 723.

4/68 50th Graduation Anniversary, Canberra 24/25 April 2019

Les Boag advises that he is recovering well from his recent cancer operations and after attending the ACT Christmas Lunch has been inspired to go ahead with planning for the 50th Anniversary Reunion for Class 4/68 in Canberra. 24 April 2019 will be 50 years to the day of the graduation of Class 4/68, the 4th smallest graduating class from OTU. The reunion will include a gathering on 24 April and participating the following day in the ACT ANZAC Day March.

All interested should contact Les Boag at les@boag.biz or call 0418 210 348.

3/69 50th REUNION, CANBERRA, WARNING ORDER: 16-19 September 2019: Jay McDaniell

SITUATION: September 2019 will be 50 years from the mid-point in our course, and given the timing of Christmas and the several times we have returned to Scheyville, it is appropriate to mark the anniversary with a reunion in Canberra, centred on the Australian War Memorial and RMC Duntroon, the repository of OTU memorabilia in September 2019.

MISSION: To gather as many of the class of 3/69, partners, staff and appropriate others, to renew acquaintances and friendships, revisit the past and look forward to the future. and, to have a bloody good time !

EXECUTION: Attendees will gather at the Mercure Hotel, Canberra from 1800 Monday 16 September at the Welcome Reception, until AM on 19 September for a final breakfast. for the organised events of the reunion.

ALL 3/69 alumni are urged to contact the command structure ASAP to advise your INTENT to attend or to secure preferential accommodation at the initial low price.

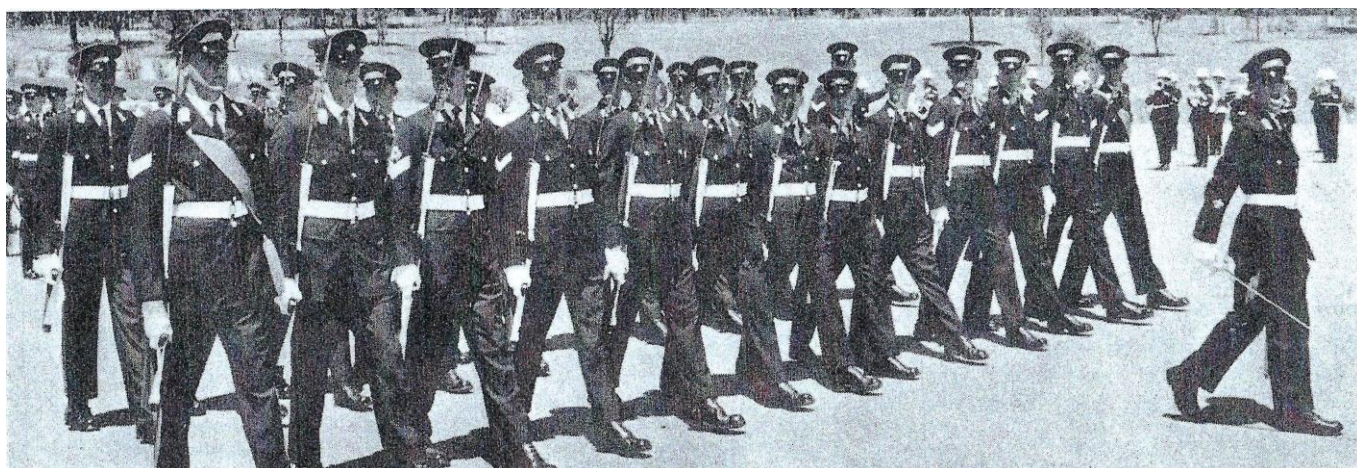
ADM and LOGS: Accommodation has been arranged at preferential rates at the Mercure Hotel, a 5 minute walk to the AWM and comes with free parking for those driving in. A **Welcome Reception** will be held there at 1800 on Monday 16 September. **Free time** will be provided for reconnoitre – including **the Australian War Memorial, the Vietnam Memorial and others, the famous Floriade, Parliament Houses, High Court, National Gallery, and Duntroon** , with its OTU museum section, officer's mess and chapel. We will have a dedicated '**Last Post**' ceremony at The AWM and a final **Formal Dinner** at the Mercure on Wednesday 18 September.

COMD and SIGS: Officer Commanding: Lt Col. Brian Cooper, bctcooper@gmail.com 0418 373 874
Adjutant – Admin Lt Jay McDaniell, mcdaniell@ozemail.com.au 0438 959 050
Transport & Accom Lt Gary Vial, garyvial@ctmc.com.au 0414 762 525

For those who have not done so already - **secure your Superior King or Twin room** (including breakfast for two each day) at Mercure, at our contract preferential rate of \$199.00 per day – **BY**

CONTACT WITH GARY VIAL direct. (Do not contact the hotel direct). Gary can also organise any travel or associated logistics through his travel company **Corporate Travel Management, 08 8376 2525**. The following are currently 'warned in'. Brian Cooper, Gary Vial, Jay McDaniell, Robin Hunt, Dennis Simpson, Robin Apted, Nick Callinan, Mal Brown, Alan Brimelow, Fred Cook, Terry Walsh, William Simpson, Steve Pearson, John Gratton, Ross Kelso.

Below: Class 3/69



VALE

Daniel Nolan McDaniel was born in Perth, WA, on 23 June 1947 and completed his secondary schooling at Hale School, WA.

Before volunteering for National Service Dan was employed as a clerk in the Bank of New South Wales. Dan graduated from OTU on 11 April 1968 with Class 4/67 and was allocated to the Royal Australian Infantry Corps and posted to the 1st Battalion, Pacific Islands Regiment in PNG. Dan took a Short Service Commission. He was posted to 4 RAR (ANZAC) in Vietnam where he served seven months, during which time he was wounded during Operation Ivanhoe. He returned to Australia with 4 RAR, the last Australian battalion out of Vietnam. Among other units, Dan served with the SAS where his most notable achievement was his raising of the first counter-terrorist squadron in the SASR. Having served 23 years, he retired from the Army on 23 June 1997 with the rank of Lt Col. Following his military service, among other pursuits, he worked as a consultant in Perth, Chief Executive Officer of the WA Rock Lobster Fishers' Federation and a hotelier in Albany!



Dan loved Rugby Union and in particular Associates Rugby Club, where he was the President, the Fremantle Dockers and then there was the Nedlands Golf Club!

After a long battle with cancer Dan McDaniel was advised on 17 July he was in remission, which was a great relief to him and his family and cause for great celebration.

Suddenly a fortnight later Dan was admitted to hospital with suspected Pneumonia. Complications arose from which he never recovered and sadly he passed away peacefully in the early hours of 28 August 2018.

A husband to Dale, father to Katherine and Daniel, father-in-law to David and Michelle, Grandad to Jessica, Melissa, Jordan and Daniel. Brother to Nicky, Roger and their families. Cousin to Jay McDaniell (3/69). A tower of strength and devoted to his family, he will be missed by us all.

Dan's considerable shoes are to be filled by his son, Brigadier Daniel Francis McDaniel, DSC, AM, DSM. Brigadier McDaniel graduated from the Royal Military College, Duntroon in 1989 and followed his father into the SASR, commanding it from 2007 to 2008. Brigadier McDaniel was made a Member of the Order of Australia in the 2015 Australia Day Honours List. His father's guidance clearly did him no harm!

John Fraser Ainsworth was born in Melbourne on 12 September 1947 and completed his secondary schooling at Belmont High School in Geelong. Before entering the Army as a National Serviceman he was employed as a Rate Collector with the Shire of Barrabool. On graduation from OTU with Class 2/67 John was allocated to the AACC and posted to the RAASC School at Puckapunyal for Corps Training. On the completion of his NS, John joined the AR and served in RAASC and AACC appointments until he retired from the Army on 20 April 1987 with the rank of Major.

On retirement John worked in the hospitality industry at one time in a hotel in Creswick. John was well known and respected within the local Torquay community, having grown up there and settling back there in business after his 20 years in the Army. John established and ran the Torquay Taxi Service for a number of years and built and owned the Jan Juc pub. He was also very active in the local RSL and Surf Lifesaving Club.

John passed away peacefully at the Epworth Hospital, Geelong on 21 September 2018 after a courageous long journey battling brain cancer since March 2013. John was the loving husband and special working

partner of Ingrid (dec.), loving father and father-in-law of Christopher and Cheyanne, and Mark and Danielle. Cherished Pa of Savi, Banjo, Narley and Coda.

Alistair Pope said that knew John well as he was Catering Officer in Vietnam when he was there, then was attached to his unit (for administration) in Perth for two years. The pair caught up again in 1984-86 in LOGCOMD in Melbourne and Alistair spent a weekend at John's place in Torquay. The pair socialised occasionally. "A top bloke, sad news!"

John's funeral was held on Wednesday 26 September 2018, at Grovedale, near Geelong, prior to a private cremation. Donations in lieu of flowers in memory of John may were made to Torquay Marine Rescue.

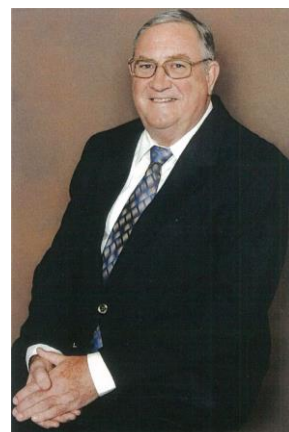


Class 2/67 was well represented at John's funeral yesterday with Ray Elder, Max Roger, Ian Kelly and Graeme Chester attending. Two of their Junior Class (3/67) in Ross Tucker (LTCOL Ret), who served on with John in the AACC, and Brock Thomson, a Torquay local who knew John well, also attended. All didn't scrub up too badly in the photo attached (L-R Ross, Brock, Graeme, Ray, Max and Ian).

John Michael Hogan was born on 22 May 1946 at Rockhampton in Queensland.



He completed his secondary education at St Joseph's College in Rockhampton. Before entering The Army as a National Serviceman, John was employed as a teacher by the Queensland Department of Education. Whilst at OTU John attained the Rank of Under Officer as a Company Sergeant Major. He graduated with Class 1/69 on 17 July 69. He was commissioned into the RAInf and posted to the 3rd Training Battalion, Singleton, where he saw out his NS commitment. John was a committed member of the NSAA.



John had been unwell for several years, but his partner Lyn Pegler cared for him at home where he stayed except for several trips to hospital. He lost interest in many things except his love of red wine. John passed away peacefully at Mater Hospital in Rockhampton, Queensland, on 2 October 2018. His funeral was held at century old St Joseph's Cathedral in Rockhampton with a later private committal at the Emu Park Cemetery near Rockhampton.

Left: 1969 Pauls Sambuco's wedding with John Young, Neil Stewart and John Hogan

Ray Maxwell Sheedy Ian Crook (2/70) Further to The Scheyvillian 2 of 2018, Max was born on 6 September 1945 in Fairfield, Victoria, of Irish ancestry. He attended a number of primary and secondary schools including Mordialloc and Edithvale. He studied Law in the late 60's at Melbourne University, an institution that was to influence both his future career and life. Ray was conscripted in 1965 but his enlistment was postponed until 1970 where he became a member of OTU Class 2/70 and on graduation he was posted to Legal Corps at Victoria Barracks. What followed was a varied and successful career in law involving both commercial and private practice. In 1980 Ray accepted a position as the Assistant to the Dean of the Melbourne University Law School. This is where he met Karen who he married in 1985. Karen and Ray travelled regularly to the UK and Ireland in recent years, in part to indulge Ray's sense of humour.

Ray was kind, empathetic and measured. He loved art and literature, and Shakespeare and Dickens were amongst his favourite writers. This love, coupled with his creative ability and imagination produced poetry and many stories, either written and illustrated, or simply told, for his children and grandchildren.

Ray was determined, best illustrated by his success in overcoming a sporting injury so he could exchange his blue beret for a peaked cap during his junior class at OTU Scheyville. He was competitive both on and off the sporting field. His beloved Collinwood Football Club was both a source of joy and frustration. Ray was known to berate the TV and cast dispersals on the competence of the various team coaches over the years. He continued to enjoy cricket, and played for what his family affectionately referred to as "Dad's Army" for many years.

The staff at TSA Lawyers and his many clients held Ray in high regard. His professional manner and his empathy and understanding endeared him to all. This was particularly true of his long established clients who valued his carefully considered advice and counsel highly.

Ray had many and varied friends, but above all he cherished his family. His relationship with his grandchildren was particularly special, and for whom he has left an exceptional legacy of words and art. His friends will remember him in many and different ways. It seems we did not know all there was to know about Ray, but all of us will remember a man who was both a gentleman and a gentle man.

Ray passed away on 21 April 2018 and is survived by his wife Karen, sons Anthony and Christopher, daughters Emma and Elizabeth, 8 grandchildren and his brother John.

OTU Association Website – List of Deceased Scheyvillians

The Website contains a list of the known deceased Scheyvillians. Those listed in **Black** do not have any details of their death. If you are aware of the details of any Scheyvillians that do not have any sort of Obituary, please contact the Webmaster or the Editor! Two members to be added to the list are shown:

Glen Conway Riley was born in Sydney on 19 April 1949 and completed his secondary education at Merrylands High School, NSW. Before entering the Army as a National Serviceman he was employed as a Section Manager by Woolworths, Australia. Whilst at OTU Glen reached the rank of Colour Sergeant as a Company Quartermaster Sergeant. Glen graduated with Class 4/69 on 15 April 1970, was allocated to the Royal Australian Infantry Corps and posted to 5 RAR. Glen served in Vietnam with the 1st Australian Reinforcement Unit from July to September 1971 and then as the D&E Platoon Commander with the 1st Australian Logistics Support Group from then until returning to Australia in March 1972 and being reposted to 5 RAR.

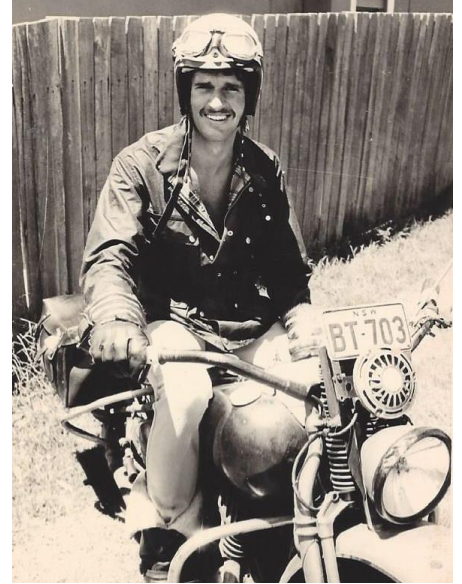


Jim Berry (1/70) advised that the Australian Embassy in Thailand had contacted relatives of Glen and advised them that Glen has passed away on 15 November 2015 in a Phuket hospital.

Michael John Chapman was born on 5 May 1951 in Sydney. He



completed his Secondary Education at Newington College, NSW. Prior to NS worked as a Hotel Employee. He graduated with OTU Class 4/71 on 19 Apr 72 and was allocated to the Royal Australian Infantry Corps and posted to 3TB, Singleton where he completed his NS. With his family he lived for some time in Rouse Hill and Coffs Harbour.



On 30 May 2017 'Mick' passed away at 66 years of age from a sudden heart attack just a week after getting the all clear from his Cardiologist. He leaves behind a Widow, Sandy, and children Ruby, Jesse, Daniel. His children thought of him as a 'Mister-fix-it'.

Son Daniel said: 'Dad could be such a larrikin at times, often labelling himself a 'terrible tease' and if anyone ever made fun of him he'd say... "are you taking the mickey out of me?". He was a bit of a dare-devil too.. before his motorbike accident, which changed his life but not his love for motorbikes. Whether he was carving down a black diamond run at Thredbo or taking us skydiving, where I remember after our first jump him asking us whether we wanted to buy our own second hand parachutes. I loved that fun loving, wild side he had. We'd also see it when he would spontaneously yell out at the top of his lungs at the most random of times "ITS GREAT TO BE ALIVE", and then watch us all recoil in embarrassment around him.'



Mick's funeral service was held at Castlebrook Memorial Park, Wednesday 21 June 2017

Two South Australian Scheyvillians have lost their fathers this year.

RIP William (Bill) Thomas Corey Father of Don Corey (2/68) Via Neil Curnow (2/68)

William (Bill) Corey was born at Riverton, SA, in August 1917 during WW1 but spent his first 10 years in nearby Tarlee. There was no electricity, no lights, no refrigeration, no tap water – only tank water, no TV, a bedroom shared by 6 children, a weekly bath, no cars - with a horse and cart as the only means of transport and hand-me-down clothes. But the children were free to roam the town where Bill spent many hours watching the loading and unloading and shunting of train and also watching the local Blacksmith at work. School was one classroom with 30 children taught by one teacher and his daughter. Bill's father was the local butcher.



The next move for the family was to Gilberton in the Depression years. Bill went to school at Walkerville State School and Adelaide Boys High School and obtained his Intermediate Certificate in an era where most children didn't go past Grade 7. Bill swam, played Aussie Rules Football and cricket, rode motor bikes and learnt to sail with a neighbour, the local boat builder. Like his father, Bill

became a Butcher and stayed there until he followed his brother Jack and enlisted in the 2nd AIF on 17

June 1940. He was one of the first to enlist in the South Australian 2/43rd Battalion at Woodside. After 6 months the battalion left for the Middle East, deploying in Tobruk in March 1941, where he would remain for the next 8 months. Bill became a 'Rat of Tobruk'. After the Siege of Tobruk the battalion moved to Palestine then Syria for further training and moving to El Alamein in July 1942.

Returning to Australia in January 1943 the battalion then deployed to the Atherton Tablelands in mid-1943 and Milne Bay in New Guinea in August. The battalion returned to Australia in June 1944 and then to the Philippines, Borneo, Labuan Island and Beaufort. After the end of the war Bill was discharged in November 1945.

After 5 ½ years of service Bill was fortunate to be able to return to his old employer and return to butchering. Post-war Bill met Iris Sullivan and they married in October 1946. The pair lived with Bill's parents for 4 years and Don was born after 12 months. Bill bought his own shop and started his own butchering business which he ran for 25 years. Next came their own house, built in Frewville, then in 1951 Dianne was born.

Bill always looked forward to ANZAC Days and meeting his WW2 mates. After selling the Butcher Shop Bill worked for 5 years in Hamilton Laboratories, a pharmaceutical company. Bill had never lost his love of sailing and had bought his own boat, racing with the Royal South Australian Yacht Squadron. Around the time of the arrival of his grandchildren Bill retired, sold his boat and bought a caravan. After 43 years in the family home Bill and Iris moved into a Retirement Village. Iris died in 2007. Bill was awarded the Order of Australia in the June 2014 Queen's Birthday Honours for his service to veterans and their families. Bill celebrated his 100th Birthday at Government House in Adelaide in August 2017. Bill 'soldiered on' until 9 October 2018 when he suffered a fatal heart attack, dying at the grand old age of 101. RIP Bill Corey.

RIP Allan Vial Gary Vial (3/69)

In past editions of The Scheyvillian Gary Vial has proudly told of his father and his desire to participate in ANZAC Day parades. Sadly Allan, born 10 June 1923, passed Away on 3 November 2018 aged 95. Allan had an AMAZING life. Lacrosse player at International Level; promoter and supporter of Women's Lacrosse (in the late 1950's); RAAF hero (although he wouldn't advertise that) who completed 64 operations with the Path Finder Force when most managed less than 5; awarded DFC (Distinguished Flying Cross), Order of Australia Medal (OAM), Member of Legion of Honour and two Polish medals - Officers Cross Order of Polonia Restituta and Gold Cross of Merit with Swords; Pioneer Aerial Survey operator who mapped most of South Australia and was regarded internationally as one of the best in the field; his expertise helped Reg Sprigg in the establishment of SANTOS, a major gas and oil producer in Australia; champion of the aboriginal culture (he was given an aboriginal name by the Pitjantjatjara - garyku); print and TV model and actor; character on the ground-breaking soapy TV program 'Number 96'; international aircraft salesman; diplomat (he pioneered relations between the German Fighter Aces Adolph Galland and Wolfgang Falk and the Bomber Command Community) and as a result was awarded Lifetime Membership of the German Nightfighter Force Association; he helped establish Path Finder Force Association Clubs in Adelaide (first outside the UK), Victoria, New South Wales and Queensland (President for Life) and for his efforts was awarded his OAM; established the Young Pathfinder Award for the best crew member at RAAF Amberley, now in its 28th year, and was a major donor to the Queensland Air Museum (QAM) at Caloundra for new display facilities.

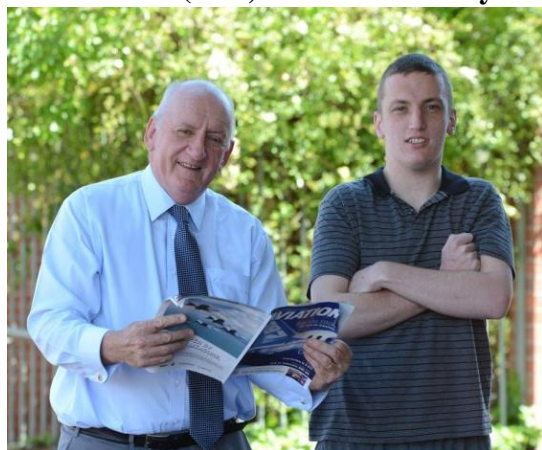
Allan retired at 55, but at the time was an operations manager for a helicopter company and by himself navigated to and cut undergrowth in Far North Queensland for chopper pads. Toowoomba-born Don Bennett established the Pathfinder Force of Bomber Command in WWII and on his death the mantle of 'guru' about the force passed to Allan. His encyclopaedic memory coupled with an extensive library made him the 'go-to' for any Pathfinder questions. Don and his wife Ly, were great personal friends and subsequent to both of their deaths, most of their Air Force memorabilia passed to Allan and is now stored in the QAM. He was selfless with his time and expertise and mentored many. Allan passed away on 2 November 2018. His like will not pass this way again!

ANZAC Day 2015: For the first and possibly last time, 3 generations of the Vial family marched to the Dawn Service at Brighton. Tom Vial wearing his step-grandfather's medals [Albert W Knowles RAC - WWII]; Gary wearing those of his grandfather's [Cpl William Vial - badly wounded on ANZAC Day 1917] and his step-uncle Joseph Cantwell MM - who landed at Gallipoli on the first day and was killed on the Western Front in 1917]; Gary's father, 92 year old Allan - DFC, OAM, OPR,COM; Sam Vial wearing his great uncle Mervyn Smart's medals. He was killed on the night of 30-31Aug over Harrogate, UK. 2 fully bombed-up aircraft collided while making formation.



FEATURES:

Tim Fischer (3/66) Australian Story



A recent episode on 'Australian Story' featured Tim Fischer's son Harrison and his battle to live with autism. In 1999, when Harrison was five years old, Tim announced he was stepping down as deputy prime minister, citing a "convergence of certain political and personal factors". One of the key personal factors behind the resignation was Harrison's diagnosis with autism. It was only after Harrison's diagnosis that Tim realised that he himself had a degree of autism. Though it was never formally diagnosed, he recognised that some of his characteristics, such as his lifelong fascination with railways and transport, were tell-tale signs of a mild form of autism.

Growing up with autism wasn't easy for Harrison. Through his school years he was frequently bullied. But now aged 25 with a job and living independently, he wants to be a role model for young people with autism. He calls himself "proudly autistic". For his parents, seeing Harrison gainfully employed and making friends is more than they had ever hoped for when he was small.

"Obviously when you're facing an illness as serious as what Tim is going through at the moment, it does focus your mind on what happens in the future," Harrison's mother Judy says.

Speaking for the first time about the illness in an interview with the ABC's Australian Story, Tim acknowledged that his prognosis was "not good". "It's as it is. At three score plus 12, you take the cards that you're dealt with, and hope and pray," he told the program. The former Australian Army conscript attributes his condition to exposure to the chemical Agent Orange during his service in Vietnam in the 1960s.

Tim has faced a series of cancers in the last few years, starting with bladder cancer, then prostate cancer, two melanomas, and now acute myeloid leukemia.



"I had operations in First Battalion Royal Australian Regiment. Agent Orange was widely used in part, but not all of the operational area," he says. "At least one specialist has suggested my immunity broke down a lot more quickly as a direct consequence."

Asked whether it seems a cruel price to pay for serving his country, he pauses, and then says with a sigh, "Yes. That's true." "But many had their lives shortened by service in Vietnam."

The former Deputy Prime Minister, National Party Leader, Trade Minister, Member for Farrer and 16 times Acting Prime Minister has embarked on a new round of chemotherapy in Melbourne. Reluctant to slow down his famously hectic schedule, he has been given a leave pass from hospital for a few hours to launch his latest book on trains, 'Steam Australia', in conjunction with the National Library.

He feels a sense of relief that Harrison — and younger son Dominic — have found their place in the world. "I'm just so happy that Harrison has reached a degree of tranquility and positive approach to his life," he says. "I will eventually leave this planet Earth, sooner or later, in the knowledge that Harrison is now far better placed than he was 10 years ago or 20 years ago."

Presentation to the National Vietnam Veterans Museum, Phillips Island Neil Leckie (3/69)



On 11 September 2018 six members of the OTU National Committee travelled to Phillip Island to present the National Vietnam Veterans Museum with an OTU Display Board, the same type of board that was presented to the Scheyville National Park HQ, the RMC Cadets Mess, Sergeants Mess and Museum along with St Matthews Church in Windsor. The board was well received by the Museum Manager, Phil Dressing, and will be displayed along with some of the National Service memorabilia in the museum. While looking through the workshop area Bernie Gleeson (3/69) (right) found the shell of Kiowa helicopter '07' that he had flown. The museum hopes that one day that helicopter

will go on display! Bernie also found that the Sioux helicopter '406' in the main hall was another that he had flown.

Readers should be aware that that we now have a stone memorial to our fallen at the RMC Parade Ground, a plaque at HQ of the Scheyville National Park, at North Head, Seymour Vietnam Veterans Walk and with the NSAA Memorial in Adelaide?



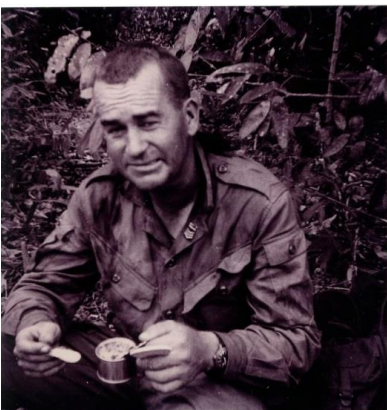
Closing The Gates On OTU Scheyville (Gary Basford and Neil Leckie - both 3/68 - in conjunction with Beverley Summers)

2900590 Terence (Terry) Leslie Summers, born in Newcastle on 25 June 1937, started his military career with the CMF as a Nasho in 1956. He decided after his 2-year commitment, to stay in the CMF and then transferred into the Regular Army as a Staff Sergeant. After a distinguished career, including service in Vietnam with 8 RAR as a Staff Sergeant from 19 November 1969 to 10 November 1970, found himself posted to OTU Scheyville in January 1971 as the RQMS. He met Bev when she was serving in the WRAAC and they married in 1969, 3 weeks before he went to Vietnam.

Terry was at OTU for the graduations of the full classes from 4/70 through to 2/72 and the reduced Post-NS graduations of Classes 3/72 and 4/72. After the last NS Graduation on 19 April 1973, OTU continued training the OCS/OTU Classes 2/72 and 1/73. Once Class OCS/OTU 1/73 left for their Portsea graduation in December 1973 OTU Scheyville was wound down.

Terry Summers was the man who placed a padlock on the front gate of OTU Scheyville in April 1974. Disgusted with what the Labor government had done to the Army, and to OTU in particular, Terry threw the keys to OTU into the now unkempt long grass behind the gates. 'That's the government's problem now!' he uttered. Terry's wife Bev stated that "The camp was in a sad state when all the Staff left. Teleprinters were left on the floor still generating paper and the camp was in general disarray. With what had been a fabulous camp that had been so well maintained, it was distressing to see the way it ended".

Terry continued his distinguished career with many postings transitioning through WO1 with 6 RAR for 3 years before being commissioned to Captain and posted to the Singleton Infantry Centre. He retired as a Major at age 55. Terry passed away in 2011. Bev commented that in all their postings, OTU was one of the most enjoyable and led to many long-term friends who all agreed that it was a sad day when the Army closed such a successful school. Bev still continues a close friendship ("her adopted family") with the Almonds, the late Max Almond being the RSM at OTU in 1968/71.



Interestingly, Terry had joined Legacy in 1986 and Bev has continued on herself as a Legatee which she is actively involved in with the NW Group in Brisbane. She works closely with Legatee Gary Basford (3/68) and knows other fellow Legatees Nev Patterson, Bob Wearne and Bernie Carney (all 3/68) here in Brisbane and Duncan Warren (3/68) in Perth. Although there are many other ex-Scheyvillians currently serving in Legacy around Australia, Bev believes there must have been something special about that 3/68 Class. Left Terry Summers and his 'C' Rations. Not related to Terry Summers of Class 1/70!

Chaplain John Tinkler

Chaplain John Tinkler was born on 26 December 1937 and as he says was sent to the Army by his Bishop. He became a Chaplain 4th Class on 4 November 1965 and was posted to the Infantry Centre at Ingleburn. His duties there included OTU Scheyville. Through the persistence of Ray Elder (2/67) 'Tinks' has put pen to paper and provided a few stories from his fading memory of his time in the Army.

John reported to someone called the Adjutant at Ingleburn. He did not welcome me! He simply gave me a piece of paper and said 'That's all!' The paper read: 'Dear Sir, I hereby apply not to go to Vietnam because my wife and I have been married six months and in that time we have been unable to have intercourse because her vagina is too small.' and signed it.

The Adjutant had simply written PADRE PLEASE INVESTIGATE! I almost had a heart attack!

'Once I was called by my Bishop in Canberra. He asked what I had been doing because he received a report on me from the OC. It said that Chaplain Tinkler dresses more like a Chaplin (Charlie) than a Chaplain!



‘In a war we can see and experience some of the worst sides of human nature, but I am confident that every ex-service man and woman also see the best of human nature.’

Our service men and women lived by the motto:

To have a Mate, be a Mate. A Mate will always forgive and forget. A Mate will never criticize you in Public. A Mate will always have time to listen. A Mate can make you feel like you can take on the world. A Mate is someone who would lay down their life for you. You can never have too many Mates in Australia.

John wrote about the photograph. ‘I have been in Moama now for 16 years and have reached the 80 mark, but I have been told that I can stay on so I am kept busy. I have stopped wearing too much regalia in Church so I put on a long white gown called an Alb and another called a Stole. Because I

loved my (27 years of) Army life I got a series of Army badges and put them on the Stole: Chaplain's Badge, OTU badge, Infantry badge, my Bishops Badge and the Tinkler badge. Nobody has ever gone crook on me about it so I will keep wearing it!’

OTU and NS Statistics (Neil Leckie, 3/68)

A long study of the data available showed that OTU Graduated 1,802 National Servicemen and Air Cadets. However, one graduate was not shown in the original hand-written ‘Record of Graduates’! Robert Bruce Taylor was born at Camperdown in NSW in June 1951. He completed his secondary education at Normanhurst Boys High School, NSW. Before entering the Army as a National Serviceman, Bob was employed as a Police Constable in the NSW Police Department. Bob was allocated to the Royal Australian Infantry Corps and was posted to 9 RAR. He went on to serve for 11 years! This brings the number of NS and Air Cadet Graduates up to 1,803 and the total to 1,881 OTU Graduates.

Along with this we have one graduate who was both a National Serviceman and an Air Cadet! Denis Raymond Dixon was called up in the second intake of NS and completed his time as a Corporal with 3 RAR. On returning to ‘civvie’ street, Denis decided that the Army was a better life and re-enlisted as an Air Cadet. In his words Denis ‘stuffed up’ just as the Senior Term postings were issued and became the Battalion Quartermaster Sergeant instead of being the Battalion Sergeant Major. Denis went on to win the Governor-General's Medal, along with ‘The Staff Prize’ for the highest aggregate of marks in tactics and the ‘Skill at Arms Prize’ for the highest aggregate score in range practices. Denis served with the RAA and AAAvn, retiring from The Army in 1991. Well done that man!

We Must Stand By Our Heroes (Frank & Chris LeFaucheur via Gary Vial (3/69))

In The West Australian on 3 October 2018 Geoff Hourn, a former SAS officer and the Vice-President of the WA Branch of the R&SL, wrote an article ‘We Must Stand by Our War Heroes’. He commenced the article with ‘Winston Churchill and George Orwell have both been attributed with saying “people sleep peacefully in their beds at night only because men stand ready to visit violence on those who would harm us”’. He then writes about the “media trial” of our most decorated living soldier, Ben Roberts-Smith. He follows with comments on the civilian casualties inflicted in the chaos of battle and how inquiries are later conducted well after the event occurred and well away from the battlefield and usually by people with no combat experience. Hourn then talked about Brig McDade's pursuance of Army members over deaths in Afghanistan. This is followed by details on how the then Chief of Army Lt Gen Morrison changed the direction of the Army from being a war-fighting machine to an ‘politically correct’ and ‘all-inclusive’ Army, rather than being that well prepared and trained war-fighting machine. He concludes that Generals should listen to their Senior NCOs, Warrant Officers and middle-ranking officers and stand by their men!

Scheyvillians should read this article and support Geoff's comments.

<https://www.spectator.com.au/2018/10/the-war-on-our-soldiers/>

Please submit an Email in support to letters@wanews.com.au (Name, address and telephone number required) and forward your email to your friends, relatives and local member to support our soldiers!

Alastair Pope (4/6) provided this poem written by George Mansford in September 2018

They will always be heroes

Proud tributes for our heroes are soon forgotten and slowly die
Drums beat no more and rare is a stirring battle cry
So faint are the cheers for a brave warrior's fame
For in a politically correct Canberra, a new God now reigns

It seems killing in battle is now frowned upon by Canberra Suits
A soldier's task is still to fight but preferably not shoot
Such unpleasant duty must be shown to be nice
Burying our heads in the sand is part of the price

Taboo is the day of being trained to slay more than a few
When kill or be killed was a familiar chant by Sergeants, true blue
Double tap was part of the soldier's bible to ensure the foe was dead
Use the bayonet for soft stomach or vulnerable throat, our leader said

On the battlefield there is always pain, anguish and doubt
Spurred on by instant decisions, which desk jockeys know nothing about
Suits decide from safe castles on the innocence or guilt of some
Their targets are weary veterans trained to kill with bayonet and gun

The Canberra Choirs sing their United Nations hymn of right from wrong
For them, war is a game where only as a last resort does killing belong
They plan Courts Martial for heroes doing what was believed to be right
Later, if forgiven, the branded warriors are told to go back and fight

One question to the high and mighty, I must ask
For those holier than thou, why in the first place give soldiers such tasks?
Sounds to me that the wrong blokes are in the dock
Perhaps in time, common sense and reason will return? Ticktoc-ticktoc

STATE ACTIVITIES:

ACT CHAPTER

Right: ACT Chapter stalwart, and long-time Treasurer, Clive "Bomber" Badelow, who is retiring to Torquay in Victoria, was farewelled at the August lunch.

Around thirty members and guests attended the ACT Christmas Lunch at the Royal Canberra Golf Club on Thursday 29 November 2018. Wal Hall (2/68) welcomed all, including widows Trish Topp (Chris Topp, 2/68), and Marion Mitchell (Neil Mitchell, 2/72), with Mandy Anderson (Barry Anderson, 3/68) being an apology. He also welcomed National Chairman Frank Miller and his wife Janice. Wal also passed on the apologies a number of ACT Members who had other commitments and could not attend. Frank gave a rundown on the state of the association and upcoming events. A great time was had by all!



NSW CHAPTER (Gary McKay 2/68)

In the second half of 2018 the NSW Chapter relocated their drinking hole from the Athenian Restaurant to the Crown Hotel in Elizabeth Street – just a short walk/wobble from Central Railway Station. The food is terrific and very well priced as is their wine list. The staff is seriously accommodating and let almost anyone in.

In October the lunch in Newcastle was hosted by our resident Novacastrian, Phil Paddison and he reported no casualties (unlike our last visit) and no one had to be bailed from the local lock-up, again, a pleasing change.



In November the lunch was preceded by a visit to the recently renovated ANZAC Memorial in Hyde Park in the CBD. There we met our guide Brad Manera who is also the Curator and Manager of the Memorial. He showed us around the Memorial and had the 26 strong lunch group enthralled as he showcased some of the more memorable and interesting aspects of the building. The technology that is now incorporated into the Memorial is simply stunning and a 'must see' if you have a couple of

hours to spare in Sydney town. After the tour we hosted Brad to lunch at the Crown Hotel and thoroughly enjoyed his company.

The Christmas Lunch (our only 'mixed' event of the year) will be held at the Kirribilli Club on Wednesday 19 December and we expect about 60 stalwarts to attend. There will probably be a lunch Thursday 17 January 2019, to be confirmed after the Christmas Lunch.

NSW Chapter attends Battle for Australia Dinner John Bushell (4/69)

This year's Battle for Australia Dinner was again convened by the NSW Masonic Club on Friday 31st August in the Club's Grand Dining Room, Cello's. Eight of our fellows attended (seven with partners), to enjoy a most elegant black tie affair. The Guest speaker for the event was Lt Col Neil James (Ret'd), Executive Director of the Australian Defence Association. Neil covered a wide range of topics to do with Australia's positioning in the geopolitical context, some of the history that preceded our situation, and interestingly, our force structure including the utilization of Reserve Forces today.

Peter Williams (1/71) attended the dinner with his wife Angela. Peter roomed with Neil during their time at the Army Command and Staff College, in Queenscliff, Victoria. Peter agreed that Neil was certainly a most knowledgeable, interesting, and at times, a controversial personality. As always, the fare was quite special, Pipe Major Sam Young enhanced the traditional moments of a formal dining in, and again we were in excellent company.

Pictured (L-R): Greg Precians (3/66), Geraldine and Chris Pogonoski (1/72), Inge and Malcolm Brown (3/69), Peter and Angela Williams (1/71), David and Robyn Longhurst (1/67), Booka Bushell (4/69), Tom Geczy (2/66). Seated: Greg's partner, Denise Bushell, and Tom's partner Ulla Jameson. Unfortunately Stan Beaman (1/72) was MIA during the photo shoot.



QUEENSLAND CHAPTER Geoff Daly, 4/69)

We continue to hold our monthly luncheons on the second Thursday of every month at Fridays Restaurant in the city on the banks of the Brisbane River but the change of ownership and their obvious cost cutting efforts are causing us to rethink our patronage and changes may be in the air after 30 years!. At the November Lunch it was good to see Hein van der Heide (4/69) was well enough to attend after a long illness. The Christmas Lunch will be held on Thursday 13 December with the numbers bolstered slightly by some interstaters who are attending the Class 2/68 Mini-reunion on the evening before.

SOUTH AUSTRALIAN CHAPTER Gary Vial (3/69)

A quiet time for the SA Chapter since the last Scheyvillian. A couple of planned events were cancelled due to the unavailability of members, one being the Remembrance Day Lunch where the organiser was pre-occupied with the illness and subsequent death of his father.

Let's hope that 2019 is a little brighter!

For South Australians and Scheyvillians visiting South Australia in 2019:

Monday 1 April: 6.30pm for 7pm. Foundation Day Dinner - Venue tba

Thursday 25Apr: ANZAC Day March followed by refreshments at 'The Exeter'

Sunday 21 July: 12.15pm for 12.45pm. 'A Lunch in the Country' - Venue - tba

Saturday 9November: 12.15pm for 12.45pm. Remembrance Day lunch. Venue - tba

Best Wishes to everyone for Christmas - AND 2019.

TASMANIAN CHAPTER (Ray Williams, 2/71) Note: Queen's Birthday Honours List 2018: OAM to Mr Raymond Cyril Williams, Rosny Tasmania, for service to veterans and their families.

October Lunch: On our revised schedule trial of only holding three lunches this year, the final lunch for the year was held on Friday the 12 Oct 2018. A very good attendance by our group which were accompanied by our fair ladies. The venue was the 'Iron Pot Bay Winery' which is in the North of the State and overlooks the Tamar River. Our venue was selected and organised by James Reade (1/71) with able assistance and 'guidance' from his lovely wife Dianne.

All seventeen (17) of us were treated to a 'continuous platter lunch' of assorted fair that suited most if not all palates. There was ample to go around, and the group had their fill, then more platters arrived! – excellent food and value. Then of course, so as to not have the food properly 'appreciated', 'a small quantity' of wines were used to compliment the excellent fair! – as one does at a winery.

The group was then treated to 'coffee and cake' (plus.....) at the residence of James and Di. A magnificent place overlooking the Tamar and some spectacular views. Our 'groupies' (photos) were taken there. The ladies decided not to 'muscle in' on the photos this time round and left it to 'The Boys' to take the limelight.

As it happened, it turned out that we had three classmates from 1/71 in attendance; so, this could not go without the statutory snap to record such an event for our Tassie Chapter. Add to that a 'Father and Son' met again after a long time between drinks, so to speak; which again added to the occasion.

Those in attendance were: Ian & Jean Howard along with Jean's sister Norma, Rosco & Jane Robbins, Noel & Viv McRoberts, along with Jenny and Ron Dennisons (2/71), Paul Ferguson, plus Roger Gillam (2/66), Peter & Margaret Williams, our hosts; James & Dianne Reade (2/71), and Yours truly and Pam Williams (2/71).

We did have apologies from: Gavan Connell, Peter Dalkin, Dennis & Anne Townsend, Ross & Mary Mace, and Peter & Chris Bysouth.



VICTORIAN CHAPTER

Monthly Lunches Brian Cooper, (3/69)

What started as a group of four classmates and friends, Owen Morgan, Bernie Gleeson and I, catching up for lunch on Alan Brimelow's return to Australia seven years ago has morphed into a well-supported monthly lunch for the Victorian Chapter.

On average, between 16 and 20 or more have made the monthly journey to the RACV Club on the second Wednesday of each month and we have also enjoyed the occasional interstate visitor to our table.

Regional members such as Owen Morgan, Neil Leckie, Carl Wood, Col Lindsay and Brock Thompson have been regulars.



The food and service have always been very good and the cost kept to around \$35 per head including a main course, beer/wine and coffee, often helped by members using their RACV discount vouchers for the benefit of the gathering. The camaraderie is second to none with conversations ranging from tales of daring, fishing exaggerations, golf 'lies' to tales of great or imagined achievements.

As always all members are most welcome and visitors from interstate offered a warm embrace! Our Christmas lunch is at 12.30 on Wed 12 Dec.

Annual Dinner, 12 October 2018 (Frank Miller (4/67) and Neil Leckie (3/68) with some input from Ray Andrews (1/70) With so many of the Victorian Chapter opting to head North or to places overseas in order to escape the winter cold, a decision was taken to shift this year's annual dinner from June to mid-October. This proved a positive move with well over seventy Scheyvillians and partners enjoying the night. This was the thirty-first Victorian Chapter Annual Dinner. Previous venues have included the Southern Command Officers Mess and the Melbourne Naval and Military Club.

Once again it was held at The William Angliss Institute of TAFE Restaurant which is noted for its fine food and service. MC Ray Andrews (1/70) carried out his duties with panache – his PowerPoint presentation of photos and video clips (produced with wife Maggie) proved a great source of entertainment as did his guest interviews – Len Greatorex (2/72) shown. Some of the other travelers were Jo and Brock Thomson (3/67) from Torquay, Christine and Allan McCallum (3/70) from Kerang and Kaye and Neil Leckie (3/68) from Ballarat. One apology was from Gerry Pels (4/71). Aviator Gerry ran out of avgas! He once said that the difference between pilots and air traffic controllers is that if the pilot stuffs up he dies, whereas if the air traffic controller stuffs up the pilot dies!



Being a dinner, Ray did some research on food related names from OTU. He suggested that if the food chain had been interrupted among the graduates we had nine Cook/Cookes, five Bakers and one Burgher. Then we had two Carters, five Fishers/Fischers, one Coffey, one Crowe, One Deer, one Archer, two Fowlers, one Drake, one Partridge, one Fox and one Kettle.

Handily, there's one Leg, one Lamb, one Minty, one Berryman and one Mole. We also have three Shepherds, four Tuckers, one Tiller, six Miller/Millars, two Vials and two Wiers. To know when dinner is ready we also have six Bells. So we should never run out of food! Oh, and to top off a great meal we also have one belcher!

On the names Ray found that in seven years we only had one Winter and one Summer(s). There was only one South and one West in the place. We had one Senior but no Juniors, and only one Charge (we wish!)

The OTU song was delivered with its usual gusto and limited tunefulness. A fine effort chaps! It was a great night. The Victorian Committee looks forward to another excellent dinner in 2019.

Golf Day Frank Miller (4/67)

The 13th running of the Victorian Chapter Golf Day was held on 14 November 2018 at the Waverley Golf Club. There was a good number in attendance and after the sandwich lunch 19 players headed out with four groups of four and one group of three.

Photo: the winning team, Team Delta. L to R John Hetherington (3/68), Alan Brimelow (3/69), Tony Trevethick and Mike Delves (both 1/65) and John H. with his nearest the pin winning shot on the 5th hole.



WESTERN AUSTRALIA Frank LeFaucheur (1/71)

The August Lunch was the first luncheon at the new premises, the Sorrento Restaurant in Northbridge carried on The Traditions of previous lunches at the Romany, which unfortunately has closed. Our lunch got off to a somewhat auspicious start. Another military group, the Naval and Military Club, decided to hold their monthly luncheon at the same time in the same location. Staff at the restaurant got confused between broken down old military types from two groups and as a consequence our table was issued to those who arrived first (clearly not staff from the Q store because stores are for storing not issuing!). Fortunately the staff were very accommodating and sorted it out and we fitted in. As per usual over imbibing occurred with some of us, tall tales were told, some very nice wines were necked but a very pleasant time was enjoyed by all.

OTU (WA) - November Quarterly Lunch.

The November Quarterly Lunch, organised by Frank LeFaucheur with financial management by David Ward, attracted 26 attendees including many regulars, some new faces and some who have not been for some time. It also saw graduates from intakes at the very beginning and near the very end of National Service and service in Viet Nam. Interesting bottles of wine were provided by participants in line with standing orders, most consumed, some used as decoration on Frank's shirt!

Phil Buttrose, Iain Martin, Harry Neesham and John O'Halloran (1/65), David Atkinson (2/65), Neville Gale (1/66), Michael Darby, Bill Hewitt, Derek Ladyman and David Ward (2/66), Lawrence Applebee and Bruce Thorpe (3/66), John Barnes 2/67, David Eyres and Glenn Williams (3/67), Paul Conti (3/68), Jay McDaniell and Steve Pearson (3/69), Graham Mathieson 1/70, Ben Blake and Greg Elliott 4/70, Pip Edwards, Frank LeFaucheur, Lawrie Stanley and Giles Waterman (1/71) and Jim Crockett (2/71) graced the tables with stories, tall and true. Some humour together with complete recitations of several early Australian bush poems by Michael Darby were also a noted feature of the lunch. Paul Conti made a welcome return to the table as did Jay McDaniell, Phil Buttrose, Bill Hewitt and Lawrence Applebee while many of the others are regular attendees, located as they are, closer to the capital.

Asked by our treasurer, Dave Ward, to provide an insight into Australia's current political landscape, Michael Darby chose the insightful words of Henry Lawson and CJ Dennis, both fierce critics of the

politicos of their day, to relay his thoughts on our current crop. His complete rendition of a number of poems was applauded, as much for his memorial ability after a well lubricated lunch, as for the appropriateness of the bards' subjects.

John O'Halloran, recently filmed in interview for the announced extensions of the Australian War Memorial, and always an outspoken supporter of his troops at Long Tan and Bribie, ensured those around him at the lunch were well informed of his opinions. He even went outside to inform al fresco diners of the history of the unit and its actions.



The WA Chapter's lunches have moved this year after a long association with the Romany Restaurant to the Sorrento Restaurant, both being in Northbridge (Perth). To the delight of many, it was found that our favourite female staff of the Romany had also migrated. The food was also applauded. Lunches are held each Quarter on the first Friday of the appropriate month. All are welcome – contact Frank LeFaucheur.

Left: Frank LeFaucheur, Bill Hewitt, Pip Edwards, Lawrence Applebee, Paul Conti, Michael Darby and Neville Gale



Left: Bruce Thorpe, John Barnes, David Eyres, Ben Blake, Graham Mathieson and Jim Crockett



Right: David Ward, Glenn Williams, Steve Pearson, Phil Buttrose and Lawrie Stanley

Warning Order: Western Australian South West Weekend

Situation: WA South-West Weekend for 2019 is to be in the Busselton/Margaret River/Yallingup region over the weekend 1-3 February.

Mission: To gather OTU members and partners in Busselton for a great weekend.

NB: All arrangements are to be confirmed. Changes to draft program to be expected.

Execution: Friday 0400010219Z+8 (1200WST) Lunch at location TBA, Members only
1000010219Z+8 (1800WST) Mixed BBQ at location TBA

Saturday 1130020219Z+8 (1930WST) Mixed Dinner at Palmer's Winery Restaurant

Sunday 0200030219Z+8 (1000WST) Mixed Brunch at Sensations Café

Adm and Log: All intending to attend to **'WARN OUT' intention (only)** for possible booking numbers. Confirmation of attendance is to be by 15 January 2019.

All participants to arrange own accom and tpt. Some gp mov'ts may be organised.

Suggestions re program are to be encouraged and are welcomed.

Comd & Sigs: Jay McDaniell OC, mcdaniell@ozemail.com.au 0438 959050

David Eyres 2IC, davideyres@bigpond.com 0407 697717

Ken Waller 3IC, kenwaller@iprimus.com.au 0412 921669

WHAT SCHEYVILLIANS DID:

Gilroy's Folly (or Andy's Luck) Andrew Guest (3/67)

Andrew was born in Melbourne on 12 May 1945 and was called up in the first NS Ballot. To complete his education his NS was deferred until the third intake in 1967. After graduating from OTU in December 1967 and completing the Section Commanders Course (Field Artillery) at the School of Artillery at North Head in Sydney, I was posted to 4 Field Regiment RAA on 1 April 1968. The Regiment was based at Wacol Barracks in Brisbane, but since it had just completed a tour of duty in Vietnam and almost everybody was on leave there was at first very little to do.

However as the troops started returning from leave the administration of the Regiment became more demanding and as a result I was made Assistant Adjutant to take some of the pressure off the Adjutant. In June 1968 the Regiment was relocated to the brand new Lavarack Barracks at Townsville, but because the Adjutant was posted elsewhere prior to the move, I was made Acting Adjutant. It was great being paid as a Captain, but the workload involved in setting up the Regiment in its new location was almost overwhelming. Thankfully, I had a very experienced, hard-working Staff Sergeant to assist me, and somehow I managed to avoid making any major stuff-ups.



The Acting CO of the Regiment and President of the Mess Committee at this time was Major David Gilroy, and after three or four weeks in our new barracks he decided we should have a Mess-warming Party. Gilroy called a meeting of the Mess Committee and delegated various jobs to the junior officers and I scored the job of rounding up twenty or so unattached young ladies to attend the party. He also had a special request – that for himself I should arrange “... someone more mature, educated and refined. A lady who would be a suitable companion for someone of my age and rank, Mr Guest”. “Leave it to me Sir. You won’t be disappointed” was my over confident reply.

It didn’t take me long to figure out that my starting point would be a visit to the Townsville Base Hospital, where an abundance of single, live-in nurses could be found. Consequently, I put on my smartest uniform, polished my Sam Browne belt, and set off for the hospital. On arrival I explained to the receptionist my reason for being there. She looked me over rather suspiciously and said “I think I’d better get Matron to talk to you”. I didn’t like the sound of that – a hospital Matron is a force to be reckoned with. Five minutes later the lift doors opened and out stepped the Matron. She fitted the stereotype exactly – solid, authoritative and business-like. After ten minutes or so of trying to convince her that “her girls” would be well looked after and safely back at the hospital before midnight I detected that she might be starting to soften. I wondered what I could do or say that would get me over the line, and in a flash it came to me. I mentioned that my own dear mother was a nurse, still practising, and after a few more minutes, the deal was sealed.

She asked me to sit down while she made an announcement over the hospital’s loudspeaker system. “There’s a nice young army officer here in the foyer, wanting to know if there any nurses who might be interested in attending a party in the artillery officers mess out at Lavarack Barracks in two weeks’ time”. Within minutes they appeared from everywhere – they came down the stairs, through the doors and out of the lift. I was writing names and contact details on my clipboard as fast as I could, and in no time at all I had my twenty or so young ladies. Of course I hadn’t failed to notice which of them was the most attractive, and when I got back to the barracks I made it very clear to the other young officers that she was to be my partner on the night of the party.

The big night came, and as previously arranged a small convoy of cars drove off to the hospital to collect the nurses. As the cars arrived back and the nurses walked up the path from the carpark to the mess I checked them off on my clipboard and then introduced them one by one to Major Gilroy as he stood at the door to the mess. There were two nurses still not accounted for when Gilroy turned to me and said

with quiet menace “Mister Guest, where is my partner?” A chill went up my spine. I had completely forgotten about his special request.

At that moment I heard giggling from down in the carpark, and without replying to Gilroy’s question I rushed down the path in the semi gloom and found the two missing nurses having a smoke. I told them that the President of the Mess Committee was waiting at the door to greet them, and they should put their fags out and follow me. I quickly returned to Gilroy who glared at me and said “Well, Mister Guest. Where is she? Where is my partner?” I thought a humorous reply might ease the situation, so I said “This is your lucky night Sir. You’ve got two”. Right on cue the two tardy nurses arrived before Gilroy could say anything further, and after introducing them to him I quickly went inside the mess.

I had a wonderful night with the girl I had chosen for my partner, but the same couldn’t be said of Gilroy. The two nurses I saddled him with were complete opposites of the sort of lady he was hoping for. They were coarse, loud, and they drank like fish, running up a huge bill on his bar tab and becoming quite drunk in the process. At the end of the night Gilroy farewelled everyone and thanked them for coming, and then he bundled the two drunk nurses into his car to drive them back to the hospital. As he approached the guardhouse the sentry recognised the Major’s car and executed a smart ‘Present Arms’. With impeccable timing one of the nurses sitting in the back of the car wound the window down and vomited down the outside of Gilroy’s car, directly in front of the sentry as he stood at attention presenting arms.

Needless to say Gilroy was furious, and the next day I was warned by my mates that he was waiting for me to turn up in the mess and that he swore I was going to become permanent Duty Officer. Since he hadn’t actually ordered me to attend the mess or to report to him, I decided I would just avoid going anywhere near the mess, and for two days my mates brought my meals to me in my room. This situation could obviously not continue, and I decided to face the music and accept whatever punishment Gilroy had in mind for me.

The Gods were smiling on me that day, because out of the blue Major Jock Jenvey arrived to take over from Gilroy as acting CO of the Regiment. On being told about the incident involving myself, Gilroy and the nurses, Jenvey burst into gales of laughter and told Gilroy to back off, and my bacon was saved.

A corollary to this story is that Major Gilroy never carried a grudge towards me, and we had a good working relationship thereafter. My lovely partner from that evening, Anne, became my girlfriend, and we enjoyed each other’s company right up until the time I went to Vietnam.

Reflections on a Fortunate Career, or the last serving Scheyvillian? Clive Badelow (4/69) **Part 1**
Retiring from the Army after 46(+) years’ Regular Army and Reserve service as possibly the last serving ‘Nasho’, I’m reminded of a wonderful Australian autobiography by Gallipoli veteran A.B. Facey entitled ‘A Fortunate Life’. Being born on 9 June 1949 in Kenya, raised in India, Bangladesh and later in the UK, travel and change were two factors that I and my family eagerly embraced. Little was I to know that in my forthcoming Regular Army career, I and my family were to be posted 16 times with 19 removals in three countries and three States. I’d been well prepared. My Australian adventure started in 1966 when my mother and I decided to emigrate. In 1967, I matriculated from Mackay State High School before joining the local branch of the National Australia Bank (NAB). Working in banking, 18 months later, I won the National Service (NS) lottery for 20-year-old men.

Between 1965 and December 1972, over 800,000 men registered for National Service. Some 63,000 were conscripted and over 19,000 served in Vietnam. Although registration was compulsory, a process of selection by ballot determined who would be called up. Two ballots were conducted each year. The ballot selected several dates in the selected period and all males with corresponding birthdays were called up for National Service.

On 29 September 69, along with a handful of former school mates, I caught the 'Sunlander' train picking up NS conscripts along the way between Cairns and Brisbane before overnighting at Enoggera Barracks for induction.

Next morning, we were flown to the 3rd Training Battalion (3TB), Singleton, where, two weeks later, after volunteering for officer training, I was selected to attend the Officer Training Unit (OTU), Scheyville. The OTU program was an abbreviation of the 12-month Officer Cadet School (OCS) Portsea course crammed into six. Most of my recollections are blurred, tainted with frequent pangs of hunger and tiredness from physical and mental exertions for up to 16 hours per day for 6 days per week. It was full on! Six months later, on graduation as a Second Lieutenant on 16 April 1970, I was allocated to the Royal Australian Army Ordnance Corps (RAAOC) and posted to a staff appointment in the HQ of the 3rd Military District (3MD) at Victoria Barracks, Melbourne. At that time, I neither realised nor was told that I was filling a vacant Captain's appointment. I was immediately mentored (supervised more like) by two experienced RAAOC WO1s both with WWII and Korean War experience.

Towards the end of my 2-year NS commitment, my CO, on advice from my two mentors, approved my retrospective payment as a Captain. My salary was now more than twice that of a bank officer to which career I now had no intention of resuming. Seeking regimental experience, I sought a 12-month extension to my NS commitment. Within 48 hours, I received a Posting Order (PO) as Amenities Officer, 1st Australian Logistic Support Group (1ALSG), Vung Tau, South Vietnam. Regrettably, during pre-deployment preparations, I contracted hepatitis requiring immediate hospitalisation. My PO was cancelled. On recovery, I was reposted as Adjutant, 1 Central Ordnance Depot (1COD) at Bandiana VIC, an integrated battalion-sized unit with over 900 staff, 50% of whom were Army, the remainder being Australian Public Servants (APS). Yet again, I was lucky as I continued to be paid as a Captain and temporarily promoted to Lieutenant to help manage my regimental duties.

One of my two sporting passions was cricket. Army indulged me. My most vivid cricket recollection was playing for Albury Area against a Metropolitan XI at the Broadmeadows Oval in 1972. As the junior officer in the team, I was delegated to umpire Albury's first innings when former District Cricketer and National Serviceman, Private Rodney Hogg (of future Test fame) opened the bowling. He was fast, real fast! The pitch was damp. On his first delivery, his foot slid across the popping crease.... 'No Ball!' I called, only to have to repeat this call twice more in the over enraging the feisty Hogg. After censoring him, he then proceeded to take 8 wickets for 45 runs before refusing to bowl further (a trait he later repeated in his Test career), allowing Albury to make a grand total of 175 runs. In reply, Hogg opened the Metropolitan batting, scoring 99 before giving his wicket away when I caught him in the deep. We then bowled them out for 174. I was named man-of-the match for my 'umpiring' and catch in preference to the extremely talented but 'testy' Private Hogg.

With my NS extension nearing completion and having in the meantime met and married my wife Jan, I signed on for a five year Short Service Commission. I was immediately posted to a logistic appointment at 1RTB Kapooka where I was temporarily promoted Captain and effectively the OC of three dedicated supply, transport and repair/maintenance platoons. I had no subordinate officers. Yet again, I was wonderfully supported by my three trade specialist WOs. My other Army-indulged sporting passion was soccer where I captained the 1RTB team and managed to get selected to play for NSW alongside the likes of the late Johnny Warren. My on-the-job learning curve was steep with some bruising engagements with senior staff along the way. My three faithful WOs protected me as best they could. As a result, I resolved to never condone nor cower to bullying in any form or from any person irrespective of rank to either myself or any of my subordinates—a commitment I maintained throughout my career. My 18 months at 1RTB were quickly followed in late 1975 by a post-independence secondment to the Papua New Guinea Defence Force (PNGDF) as 2IC Port Moresby Supply Company (POM SUP COY).

I do recall witnessing one piece of absolute leadership magic when the unit soldiers rebelled by refusing to obey an order given by an Australian SNCO. My OC, a former RSM, immediately paraded the whole unit in a nearby empty storehouse. With the warehouse doors closed and the acoustics much enhanced, he

proceeded to drill the unit in double time using his parade ground voice, then, suitably ashamed, sent them all back to work to which they willingly complied clever psychology.

Returning to Australia in 1978, I was posted to a staff appointment in Headquarters Logistic Command (HQ LOG COMD) located in leased high-rise office accommodation on St Kilda Rd, Melbourne where all my subordinate staff were APS. As a Supply Officer, this gave me important experience working closely with the 'fourth leg' of Australia's Defence Organisation (ADO). I also managed to secure a berth on annual exchange EXERCISE LONG LOOK that included short attachments in Scotland, Norway, Germany, Italy, Cyprus, Kenya and Canada.

This all happened following my meeting a frustrated British Army Quartermaster General (QMG) during a disappointing inspection of my host unit just 24 hours after my arrival in the UK. When my CO was unable to explain what was planned for me, the General asked me directly what I would like to do? I replied, "to see as much of the British Army as is possible, preferably overseas". My CO was directed to "fix it". The General then made great show of giving me his personal contact details should this not happen.

Part 2 will be in the next Scheyvillian.

My OTU Story, Part 4 (final) (Frank Paton' 2/70)

AWOL: I was AWOL, caused by TAA. For some reason I had to get to the airport (Essendon!) early for a Sunday night flight to Canberra. I checked in my luggage and then we went out for a meal – there was no restaurant nearby. I returned to the airport about twenty minutes before the flight – to be told they had sold my seat to someone else as I was 'missing'! I pointed out my bags were on the plane. It took off with my unaccompanied baggage (imagine that today!) A major SNAFU! TAA apologised and gave me hotel and food vouchers. I caught the dawn flight to Canberra and arrived at AHQ about ½ hour after our 0830 hrs start.

I sauntered straight down to the office of the Deputy Director (with whom I'd become friends) and was startled when after my good explanation he pulled out the Army Law Manual and declared I had been AWOL! But he then pointed out some provision which said the charge could be waived if there were good grounds. So he exercised his discretion. He was very formal – it was a good opportunity for him to assert his authority.

AWOL No. 2: Another Nasho – no names, no pack drill – was pinged as AWOL. He was a hard worker but was regularly a bit slack about arriving at work right on time! He was given several warnings and finally was ordered to report to the Lt Col on arrival each morning (presumably designed to be demeaning). Next day he arrived only a few minutes after 0830 hrs, but he didn't announce his arrival to the Lt Col. He was 'charged' and there was some sort of 'mini-trial' before the Brigadier, despite the fact that there seemed to be no power to do that.

I was called to give evidence – it was a tricky situation, walking a tightrope, as he denied it was an 'order' and the 'order' had been given to him in our joint office, so I had heard it. The Lt Col just wanted to assert power over him. There was no real punishment imposed, maybe a reprimand. He had almost finished Nasho anyway and was not fazed!

Duty Officer: It was good to get back to a more typical Army role by being overnight Duty Officer for AHQ. It was a bit nerve wracking before the first time, not knowing what was likely to happen, what processes there were and what resources one could call on. There was a small self-contained unit in the Russell complex – bed, simple kitchen, desk, not much else? If nothing happened for a while, you'd drift off to sleep, but (unlike in ambush) that was not a problem, because the incoming message delivery system was one of those air pressure/vacuum tubes – so when some Signals Orderly sent you a message, there was a loud thwack as the canister landed at the end of the tube in your small room! No-one could sleep through that.

I remember being on high alert and wished I'd had more practical experience so I could interpret the jargon in the messages more quickly. All generally went smoothly, but I did overreact to one Signaller saying that there were sunspots which were affecting on the ground communications in SVN. I knew there were active operations being conducted in SVN that night and thinking that communications was pretty important, I decided to ring a senior officer (a Brigadier) at 3am. He answered immediately and said there was no need to do anything. He was very gracious and said I'd done the right thing by checking – phew!

At the end of my 14 hour overnight shift I felt highly exhilarated.

Study: The Army kindly paid for study so I did Economics 1 & 2 in the evenings at ANU. It was very useful added knowledge and greatly increased my understanding of issues.

Announcement of Termination of Nasho: There was no joyous celebration by me or my Nasho colleagues, partly because we were all doing interesting work and maybe because we were already fairly well through the Nasho period, so it didn't have a dramatic impact on us. We simply decided to have a cards night and ended up playing poker, etc over steady beers and went all night. We just thought the occasion needed marking.

The Army said they wanted me to extend beyond the two years and offered me the inducement of a promotion to Acting Temporary Major. I was actually happy to extend, but they didn't know that and I also thought it would be interesting and even fun experiencing being a Major, however acting and temporary! The system couldn't cope with that promotion, so to action it they had to change my posting to full-time CMF. I ended up staying most of another year and then went back to private practice as a commercial lawyer in Melbourne.

Two years later the firm with which I had done articles (apprenticeship), and to whom I returned, promoted to Senior Associate Partner a couple of guys with whom I had done articles. I had no problem with that because they had an extra three years' experience in private practice. However, the partners must have remembered soon afterwards that there was legislation saying that all employers had to treat staff equally even if they had been absent on national service. So a few weeks later I was offered Senior Associate Partnership to take effect at the same time as the other two guys! On reflection that was fair, because I had had substantial legal experience during Nasho and I'm sure the partners also recognised the great value of the OTU leadership training.

I stayed in the Reserve for a few years, but it was not such interesting work and I was busy forging a career in private practice. It was especially difficult one day when I was asked to report to Victoria Barracks to do some work on only a couple of hours' notice and I had to explain that at that time I had a beard! That didn't go down well.

I used to get occasional letters from Department of the Army and my wife assumed I was being called up for duty in some international hotspot, but it was usually just an invitation to an Army dinner at Victoria Barracks!

Reconnection and Rapport: I thoroughly enjoyed going back to OTU for a Scheyville Reunion many years ago – it was largely in disrepair and the battle to have it saved as a National Park had not yet been won. It was an emotional visit. Great thanks must go to the organisers of these big events. It was good to meet Brig Jack Studdert again – still very impressive even in that casual atmosphere.

It is an interesting legacy of OTU that many of us during our busy careers did not manage to keep up with each other very much – just occasional dinners etc. But now that many of us are semi-retired, or even fully retired, groups of us have re-connected on a regular basis and the OTU rapport is instantly re-ignited, even easily across those from different intakes.

Dennis Townsend (2/70), a real tower of strength at OTU, has always lived in Tasmania and I didn't see him for decades, but finally as career and family became less all-consuming, we have renewed contact and caught up again.

Final Salute – The late Frank Callaway was a brilliant scholar who quickly became a QC and then a Supreme Court Judge. He was in the Army Reserve. I was walking up Little Collins Street in civvies with a group of friends. Frank Callaway came down the street in uniform and he snapped one of the finest salutes you'll ever see. I had ceased to be Full-time quite a while previously and I was stunned. However, he of course was quite correct as he obviously remembered I had senior rank!

Dinners away from OTU: Gary Vial (3/69)

Gary recalls the many trips to 'the old man's place' at Spit Road, Mosman in Sydney for a dinner whilst at OTU were events to remember. The trip would have a minimum of 5 people crammed into a 2 seater Datsun 2000 Sports car for a (very) quick trip to Mosman, followed by a gourmet dinner with wines, followed by port/liqueurs and cigars. An event to be treasured! Gary says that he can remember some of the trips down, but none of the trips back - and he was driving! He also thinks that 6' 5" Brian Cooper had been on one (or more) of those trips!

WHAT SCHEYVILLIANS DO:

ANZAC DAY 2018 – Hellfire Pass, Thailand Frederick Cook (3/69)

In February 2018 I received an invitation to a wedding to be held in Eastern Thailand on 23 April 2018. It seemed a long way to go from Sydney just for a wedding of a lovely Thai female university student I had mentored, until it dawned on me that I could combine any wedding trip to Thailand with a visit to Kanchanaburi (the town where *The Bridge on the River Kwai* is situated) and Hellfire Pass on the Death Railway for the Anzac Day ceremonies on 25 April 2018.

On 24 April Fred was in Kanchanaburi and in the foyer of The River Kwai Hotel, found a group of senior Australian men milling around. They all had name badges on. I asked a guy called "Steve" if his group would be going to Hellfire Pass in the morning for the Dawn Service, and if so, did he have a spare seat on their bus. "Sure, there are 15 of us and we have a 20-seater. Be here at 2.15am tomorrow". Whew, it was still only about 7.30am and already I had secured a seat on a bus to Hellfire Pass for ANZAC Day morning. What good luck!

I went to bed in the early evening of the 24 April pretty knocked out given I had had hardly any sleep on the bus the night before. I set the alarms on my Australian mobile, my Thai mobile and my tablet to ensure I would wake up at 1.30am. Four times during the night I woke up to check the time! Eventually I got up at about 1.15am turned all the alarms off, dressed smartly, put on my two medals and headed next door to the foyer of The River Kwai Hotel at 2.15am. Alas, the foyer was empty. So I waited and waited. It became clear I had missed the bus! Just then a very senior Australian man stepped out of the lift into the foyer. He was sporting a chest-full of medals. I pounced! "Are you off to Hellfire Pass for the Dawn Service, and if so, any chance of a lift?" "Sure, I have a car and driver out in the car park."

In the car park was a black Lexus with a uniformed driver. We motored up the road to The Hellfire Pass Memorial Museum very comfortably, arriving at about 4.45am, well before the 5.30am Dawn Service. John, my generous host, is a retired Thai Airways executive. He had been to the Dawn Service several times before, hence he knew the ropes. He was wearing his father's medals.



The Dawn Service commenced with the mounting of the Catafalque Party at the memorial site via a single roped-off stair down the valley side from the plateau above. Padre Bosch presented an

Introduction, a Declaration of Purpose and he led prayers. The ANZAC Address was delivered by Mr Peter Rider, Charge d'Affaires of the Embassy of New Zealand. Padre Bosch then delivered The Act of Remembrance, followed by The Statement of Remembrance by The Chief of the Australian Army, Lieutenant General Angus Campbell AO DSC. Wreaths were laid and Ex-POW Neil MacPherson OAM recited the Ode of Remembrance. Royal Thai Army Buglers played the Last Post. Following a Two Minute Silence, the Royal Thai Army Buglers played Reveille. After a Prayer for Peace, the playing of the lament "Flowers of the Forest" by Pipers and a Final Blessing, the Catafalque Party dismounted.

The full article is 8 pages in length and can be obtained from Fred Cook! eartheconx@gmail.com

Keith Hopkins (2/67) Colin Lindsay (2/67): The Sun-Herald City2Surf presented by Westpac was run on Sunday, 12 August 2018, a 14km run (or walk) from Hyde Park in Sydney's CBD through the city's streets, up the infamous Heartbreak Hill to a stunning finish at Bondi Beach. 2018 was the 48th year of the World's Largest Fun Run! This iconic run brings together people from all walks of life together, including elite athletes, fun-runners, families and fundraisers, as well as thousands of spectators, to create a truly unique sense of community.

City2Surf has raised over \$36 million since 2008 when the fundraising tally was first recorded.



This year Keith Hopkins finished first of over 400 competitors in the 70-79 group! That gives us all something to top. Hoppy is lighter now than when he was at OTU.

Armistice Day, Villers Bretonneux

At least two OTU Graduates attended the Armistice Day Service on 11 November 2018 at the Australian National Memorial at Villers Bretonneux. National Committee Members Robin Hunt (3/69) and Neil Leckie (3/68) met at the service. In the afternoon Robin and his friend Sue attended the French Service in the town and joined the Mayor of Villers Bretonneux for post-service drinks. Neil and Kaye visited the museum at the school and then took the train to Paris where they had been fortunate enough to receive an invitation to attend the Reception for the Governor-General at the Australian Ambassador's Residence in the Australian Embassy in Paris.



Remembrance Day in the USA Frank Shellbear (2/66)

Monday 12 November was a Public Holiday here. There were services, ceremonies on the 11th; but also parade's and activities on Monday.

I have a neighbor who is an FBI Supervisor with the San Francisco Anti-Terrorism Taskforce. In his previous life, he graduated from West Point Graduate and was a Lt Col. in the 97th Tank Regiment, part of the 3rd (Hell on Wheels) Armored Division. He did 3 tours of Iraq.

About 6 years ago he began restoring a WW2, Half Track (sort of a 1943 predecessor to the M113). The task was recently completed. As his contribution the Veteran's Day, on Monday, he took it out to the



local gun club and arranged a get together of military families and spent most of the day taking “kids” (young, old, large and small) on a five mile, lap around the property perimeter.



My contribution was conducting classes in double de-clutching for the various drivers. No one it seems (apart from me) had ever driven a vehicle with a crash gearbox. My experience came way, way back, learning to drive in a 1951 Ford Anglia and then on 6x6 GMC's and Studebaker's – thank you Staff Dyer.

Anyway, I'm not sure if you're still the right guy, or even if my tale will be of interest to the Scheyvillian readership; but above is the back ground!

Motor Racing Gary Vial (3/69)

Readers of The Scheyvillian have been aware that Gary Vial (3/69) is a bit of a rev-head and has been racing cars for many years. On 8 August Gary emailed: I was recently re-reading the edition that had the Ode(s) to Sonneveld with a picture of his car and number plate. Finally decided I should ‘follow suit’ on my 2006 Mazda MX-5 purchased 12 months ago in Melbourne. It only had 60,000km on the clock and I have since had the engine ‘chipped’ and replaced the suspension with a ‘street/race’ version. Nowhere near as quick as my 2005 Subaru WRX STi, but nevertheless great fun to drive.



On 2 December Gary emailed that he had just got home after 2 days of competing in Adelaide's Festival of Motor Sport. More than 740 cars totaling 133,000 horsepower combined were watched by over 45,000 spectators. David Brabham showed off his BT62 road-going track car which is being built in Adelaide. (If you have a spare \$1.5 million there are still a few available out of the limited run of 70.)

Ivan Capelli driving a 1989 Leyton House open-wheeler, lowered the lap record of the 1.4km circuit to 42.57 secs. I drove my 2005 Subaru WRX STi and was a mere 15 secs slower, but was able to have the radio and air-conditioner on!

Writing Serious Articles Alistair Pope (4/66)

Alistair Pope is a prolific writer on military matters. The volume of his writings would each edition of The Scheyvillian alone. Many of his articles are published in ‘Quadrant Online’ (quadrant.org.au) Recent articles include: Counterfeit Heroes: Sir William Stephenson & Other Fakes

Write Books Keith Rowe (1/67)

In a long and distinguished career, Keith Rowe has headed the Australian sales and marketing operations for Toshiba, Sanyo and Sharp. For each of these multi-nationals, he was involved in international product development and the global marketing of emerging consumer electronics technologies.

More recently, he has been able to indulge his passion for small business - taking a skills development agenda to hundreds of retail stores across Australasia, and working with their suppliers to break down the virtual tug-o-war that persists between them.

Soul for Sale – the definitive book of modern selling skills

As we ride the wave of social media through this era of digital transformation, we face the most exhilarating sociological upheaval of all time. Having been devoted to the marketing of communications technology for much of my working life, I am delighted to see the efficiencies that the combination of social media marketing and online trading is delivering to commerce - not to mention the convenience and enjoyment it brings to our lifestyle. However, there is a downside ... a disappointing de-personalisation of the sales process.



Although I am determined to see the offensive ‘hard-sell’ approach relegated to history, I'm just as keen to remind readers that, as much as the technological change may shift the goalposts, the underlying principles of selling need

to be conserved. These deep-seated people skills must never be lost - simply because they provide the means to remain compatible with the oldest and most enduring technology on the planet – our intrinsic human nature.

As a vital relationship management quality, this interpersonal aptitude of ours is just as valuable in everyday applications of supervision and leadership - even companionship - as it is in the connection that needs to exist between buyer and seller. In this latest adaptation of my original KNACK of Selling book, I have therefore widened the brief to ensure that our face-to-face selling finesse is portrayed as more than just technique and process - much more than simply the means to transact a sale.

For we must appreciate that selling products and services is purely the commercial application of one of our most important life skills – the priceless gift of being able to communicate well with everyone around us ... to relate to them with understanding, compassion, transparency, conviction, reciprocity, and honesty!

For the modest investment of a few dollars, this uncomplicated, easy-to-read, illustrated “handibook” is a must-have reference which can live permanently on the phones and tablets of everyone involved in buying and selling across the supply chain.

The eBook version is now available for preview/download from Amazon:

https://www.amazon.com/gp/product/B07KLD2FYP/ref=dbs_a_def_rwt_bibl_vppi_i1

By popular demand (well, a polite request from few of my friends who insisted on having a “real” book), the eBook is now available also in print. The PAPERBACK version can be ordered direct from Amazon: www.amazon.com/author/keithrowe

BOOK REVIEW Robin Hunt (3/69)

Leadership Secrets of the Australian Army by Brig (Retd) Nicholas Jans OAM

Allen & Unwin. 2018. Paperback. 188 pp \$29.99

After Nick Jans (RMC Class of 1964) retired from the Australian Army, he took up multiple new careers as a leadership consultant, an academic (he was been conferred with a PhD) and as a community leader. His OAM was awarded “*for service to the community of Marysville, particularly in the aftermath of the 2009 Victorian bushfires*”. He is now a published author.

For OTU Association members, there are many familiar names to be found in this excellent book: Terry Earle, Tim Fischer, Jeff Kennett, Greg Todd, and Peter Whitelaw and these are just the names that I recognized in the “Acknowledgements” page. Noel Turnbull 3/67 seems to be singled out for more credit than most.

One of the useful things about this book is that it shows the wider relevance of simple but practical leadership skill techniques that all trained Army officers will recognise. These include the military appreciation process, after action reviews, a focus on the team as well as the task, and the communication process known as “SMEAC”. In regard to the latter, the armed forces conduct “Sanctioned violence” and need a strong set of rules to govern what they can do. Clear communications as to the task, the objectives and how these are to be achieved need to be explicitly clear. It is Jans’s belief that civil leadership could learn much from the military in regard to all these elements of the leadership process. Indeed, when I checked with a recent MBA graduate from the Uni of Melb and asked about what teaching there was about “leadership” he had to admit “virtually none:” it was all about process, people and numbers.

Jans’ examples a number of senior community leaders (in politics and in the judiciary) that had been exposed to Army officer training in their younger days. Not surprisingly, we are familiar with their names as many are Scheyville graduates and they are prepared to state that their military training well prepared them not only for a short commitment to the military, but also for a longer career as community leaders. I might quibble that these people had sufficient confidence and leadership ability that they would have risen far in their careers without the OTU experience but Jans maintains it was the intense training that gave them the edge. He cites many familiar examples.

OTU Association members will enjoy leading this book: it's not a dry text book but a set of observations and conclusions as to "how things can be done" with proper leadership. It would be a useful primer for ADFA cadets and MBA students as it delves into "leadership" as a way of thinking. Lt General (Retd) Morrison AO is quoted prominently on the cover as saying "*Read this and be wise*".

EMAILS TO THE EDITOR or The Website is a Valuable Asset! (Neil Leckie, 3/68)

From: Gary Vial (3/69) **Date:** 6 Aug 2018 **Subject:** Stan Maizey

I've read through the Maizey bit and note "A comment relayed from his successor as CI, Dick Flint, said that He might have made General if he hadn't upset the head shed so much." I recall that much the same comment was made about Ian Geddes - and perhaps others.

And yet these were the very men that 'the head shed' chose to run OTU. Did they actually recognise their innate abilities - or set them up to fail ? And interesting topic for debate.

From: Courtney Maizey-Baker **Date:** 16 Aug 2018 **Subject:** The Scheyvillian - Stan Maizey

My name is Courtney Maizey-Baker, Stan Maizey's granddaughter. I write to you for two reasons. The first is to say thank you for sending the latest copy of The Scheyvillian to our family and for the wonderful tribute that is in there to my grandfather - it brought me to tears and I know if he'd seen it, he would've been incredibly chuffed.

Which brings me to my second reason - the hard copy is somewhat difficult to distribute - do you have a digital copy that I can forward onto my family members?

Thank you in advance and thank you again for all your hard work in putting together that tribute - I'm lost for words with gratitude.

Ed. – a PDF version of The Scheyvillian was emailed to Courtney

From: David Ward (2/66) **Date:** 14 Aug 2018 **Subject:** Balmoral

I replaced Len Taylor (1/66) after the 5 Platoon HQ was ambushed at Long Dien. Soon after that with B Company, we secured the FSB at the foot of the Long Hia's when John Fraser (2/65) was killed (a mine). John, at the time of his death, had with his platoon, a War Correspondent from The Bulletin Magazine. He was a regular columnist, usually commentating on social issues. On returning to the FSB he was traumatised, not to be seen again.

At the Coral/Balmoral service, with a few members of 5 Platoon, our Platoon Sergeant & myself, we sought out the current members of 5 Platoon at the Madden Club, Townsville. I think it was with Oliver Viewey and others that we had our lunch and drinks, discussing and comparing the methods of soldiering of 50 years.

The few 3RAR veterans attending the Saturday march into the Madden Club found it very uplifting and the applause from the serving members of 3RAR and their families was enthusiastic and unrelenting. A great day for 3RAR. 3RAR are becoming a Mechanised Battalion, using APC's with sections of 6 Riflemen with 2 Machine- guns, presumably, to fit into an APC. That, I find difficult to understand, as our experience during 67-68 was that RPG's and land mines were an effective deterrent to being transported inside an APC. Maybe armour plating has improved to the extent that soldiers are now adequately protected?

Also, it was not unusual to patrol with three Sections of six, two forward scouts on rotation, Section Commander, M60 Gunner & his No 2 and one other rifleman, maybe another if the forward section. Seems like the Australian Infantry is becoming like the US of 50 years ago, plenty of firepower (hardware) rather working the ground.

From: Fred Cook (2/66) **Date:** 15 Aug 2018 **Subject:** Leading article Scheyvillian 2 of 2017
In response to your call for information on the appointments to 3/69 Senior Class ranks, I advise what I can recall. Bruce Youl (graduate # 1000) was D Coy 8 Platoon Sergeant. Fred Cook was D Coy, 8 Platoon Corporal (I was graduate # 999).

Fred Cook was presented with a Sam Browne belt for winning the Sportsman's Prize. This posed a problem because, in anticipation of graduating and late in the senior class weeks and before graduation, I had ordered a personal Sam Browne Belt from the Q store. **So now I had two!** The Q store took the surplus belt back promising to send me the money (all of \$14, would you believe) when they sold it to someone else. They did and I got the money!!

I still have the winner's Sam Browne belt, somewhere amongst my treasures!! In a later email with the question 'Does it still fit?' Fred responded with: 'Have not tried on Sam Browne belt for years; but it had plenty of slack, so the answer must be YES.'

RMC MUSEUM UPDATE (David Bucholtz, Manager, Army Museum Duntroon)

Work on the upgrade of the Army Museum Duntroon continues and by the time of going to print of this edition, the museum will have had its re-opening' on 5 December. The museum is now dedicated to the training of Junior Officers, rather than a repository for deceased general's uniforms! If you have items of memorabilia from your OTU days that you believe would add to the collection of items on officer training, please call David Bucholtz on 0477 743 225.

USEFUL LINKS

Missing Class Members?

3 websites that have been running for some years may be useful in tracking down missing class members.

The Nasho Nominal Roll is run by the Queensland Nashos.

There are thousands of entries on the roll, but also thousands of missing names.

http://nashonomroll.org/f_nominalroll2.asp

Email webmaster@nashoqld.org.au

A second website has photographs of Nashos from both eras.

You may find your Recruit Training Platoon photo there!

Michael Vassallo mva09006@bigpond.net.au

www.nashophotos.wikidot.com

There is also a separate WA photo site: www.wanashophotos.wikidot.com

Contact Bob McGuire on bomac51@optusnet.com.au



From nashophotos:

2 RTB A Coy 2 Platoon 1st Intake 1968.

Q STORE (Order through the Website)

40th Reunion Badge: \$5 per badge incl P&H (60)

Collar badges: \$5 Plus \$4 P & H (4)

Lapel Badges: \$5 Plus \$4 P&H (14)

OTU Ties: \$25 plus \$5 P & H (8)





OTU ASSOCIATION

2018/19 MEMBERSHIP RENEWAL

Website: www.otu.asn.au

INVOICE ABN 26 390 124 006		Please return by 31 December 2018 Cheques payable to OTU Association	
MAIL TO: Treasurer OTU Association PO Box 540 BLACK ROCK VIC 3193 CONTACT: (03) 9533 1810 rayelder45@gmail.com		Annual Subscription July 2018 to June 2019 Donation to Youth Leadership Development Total Cheque/Cash Enclosed <i>(For Direct Debit payment see below and please remember to update our database or return this form so that your contact details can be confirmed)</i>	
		\$50.00 \$ _____ \$ _____	
MEMBERSHIP DETAILS UPDATE			
Personal Details:		I Have Retired Yes / No	
Title/Rank:		Work Details (If Applicable):	
First Names:		Position:	
Last Name:		Organisation:	
Wife/Partner:		Industry:	
Address:		Address:	
Town/Suburb:		Town/Suburb:	Postcode:
State:	Postcode:	Work Phone:	
Home Phone:		Work Fax:	
Personal Mobile:		Work Mobile:	
Personal Email:		Work Email:	
Personal Web Address:		Work Website:	
Class:		Any Comments:	
Corps:			
Regimental No:			
Awards:			
I am a new member: <input type="checkbox"/> I am a continuing member: <input type="checkbox"/>		I am no longer interested. Please delete me from the database: <input type="checkbox"/>	
		(Please Indicate)	
For Office Use:		You will need to know the following information to pay your Membership using Direct Debit: Bank – National, BSB – 083 298, Account No. 56-687-0611, Reference – Surname and/or Regt No.	

Membership Drive

Please list details below of those who shared the Scheyville experience who you think **may not be current financial members** of the OTU Association. We will check against current membership lists and follow up non-members.

	NAME	CLASS	ADDRESS	EMAIL	PHONE NO
1					
2					
3					

STATE CHAPTER ACTIVITIES & CONTACTS:

Queensland: Owen Williamson (4/70) olwilliamson@bigpond.com or WilliamsonO@AureconHatch.com
 Back-up: Melanie Griffin (Mick Hart's secretary) mgriffin@clearyhoare.com.au
 07 3230 5253 or Mick Hart mhart@clearyhoare.com.au
Monthly Luncheons: 2nd Thursday of the month

NSW: Gary McKay (2/68) 0411 574 019 garymckay@bigpond.com
Monthly Luncheons 3rd Wednesday

ACT: Wal Hall (2/68) 02 6288 5251 0418 659 010 walhall@ozemail.com.au
 Winston Bucknall (2/68) 0408 492 405 wbnsec@bigpond.net.au

SA: Gary Vial (3/69) 0414 762 525 garyvial@ctmc.com.au
Advised through SA Contact List

Tasmania: Dennis Townsend (2/70) 03 6247 3892 det47@y7mail.com
 Ray Williams (2/71) 0447 006 034 adaptbm@bigpond.net.au
Quarterly lunches advertised by email

Victoria: Frank Miller 0401 140 762 millerfw@netspace.net.au
 Bernie Gleeson 0414 702 905 berjungleeson@bigpond.com
Monthly Lunches, 2nd Wednesday 0418 373 874 bctcooper@gmail.com
Annual Dinner 2018 will be 12 October 2018 at William Angliss.

WA: David Ward (2/66) State Chapter Chairman & Hon Treas 0417 927 146 david.ward@taxhut.com.au
 Frank LeFaucheur (1/71) Lunch Co-ordinator 08 9246 2666 lefauche@inet.net.au
 Jay McDaniell (3/69): 0438 959 050 mcdaniell@ozemail.com.au

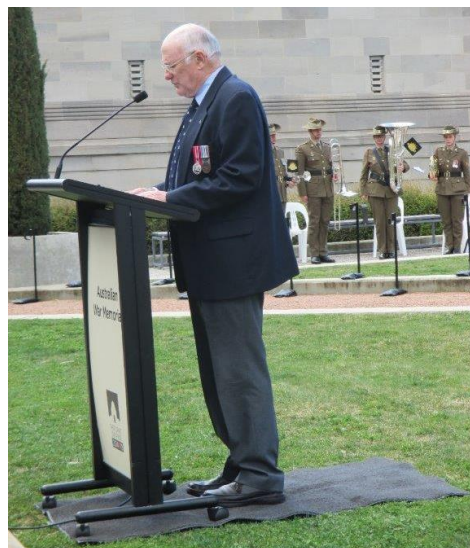
Quarterly lunches on the first Friday of the month of February, May, August and November at The Sorrento, 158 James Street, Northbridge. Parade time is 1300 hr. Warning-in is required with bookings to be confirmed CofB on the Wednesday before via email to Frank LeFaucheur.

THE BACK PAGE:



Left: John Sierakowski (1/69): 'I've got this covered but another ETP in the morning!'

Below: OTU Association National Chairman, Frank Miller, delivers The Ode at the National Servicemen's Association annual Wreath laying Ceremony at the AWM, Canberra, on 8 September 2018. This event recognises the sacrifice and service of Australian National Servicemen.



Left: 2/70s Phil Paddison's random memorabilia that has survived multiple garage clean ups by his wife.