



The Scheyvillian

Prepared on behalf of the OTU Association National Committee

OTU Association National Newsletter, No. 3, 2014

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

AND SO IT BEGAN! A NEW NATIONAL SERVICE ERA COMMENCED ON 30th JUNE 1965



Photo: Mr Paul Lonergan, of Griffith, now Private P. Lonergan, of Kapooka, receives his tickets for Wagga yesterday.

Six months later, Paul would become Graduate Number 66, Class 1/65 at OTU Scheyville.
(See article on Page 3)

50th Anniversary, Canberra, 30th June 2015

An Expression of Interest Form will be available on the OTU Website

NATIONAL COMMITTEE 2014:

National Chairman: Frank Miller	03 9561 3630	0401 140 762	millerfw@netspace.net.au
Deputy Chairman: Robin Hunt	03 9827 8073	0429 827 807	rvmh@bigpond.net.au
Treasurer: Ray Elder	03 9533 1810	0412 354 170	rayelder45@gmail.com
Secretary: Bernie Gleeson	03 9850 1575	0427 601 983	berjungleeson@bigpond.com
Webmaster & Quartermaster: Roger Nation	03 5241 3441		nation@ncable.net.au
Membership: Graeme Chester	03 5962 5839	0412 165 420	graeheath1@bigpond.com
Memorabilia & Scheyvillian: Neil Leckie	03 5333 1383	0400 573 802	nkaleckie@optusnet.com.au

Large Photographs – if a lot please send on disc, Individual photos - nkaleckie@hotmail.com

Committee Members:

Brian Cooper	03 9879 9485	0418 373 874	bjcooper@bigpond.net.au
Peter Don	03 9882 3786	0407 295 718	peterdon@bigpond.net.au
Rob Youl		0407 362 840	robmyoul@gmail.com

Postal Address: OTU National Committee, 3/49 John Street, Lower Templestowe, VIC, 3107

WEBSITE: [WWW.otu.asn.au](http://www.otu.asn.au)

REQUEST FOR PHOTOGRAPHS AND MEMORABILIA: MORE NEEDED

After the 2013 National Reunion a request was put out through the Class Coordinators of those classes where the association was lacking photographs and memorabilia. The response was fantastic! However!

We still require copies of the Graduation Parade Brochures for classes 4/70 and 3/71.

While the 'Scheyville Collection' of photographs continues to grow we still need photographs from Classes 2/66 & 3/66, 3/67 & 4/67, 1/68 & 4/68, 4/69, 1/71 and all 1972.

Apart from some poor quality Graduation photographs, there are still no photographs of Portsea overflow classes.

The OTU Website holds a link to the 'Scheyville Collection' of photographs - the 'Zenfolio 1 OTU Gallery'. There is a gallery for each class along with a general OTU facilities gallery. The 'collection' is regularly updated.

There is now a set of photographs for each class held at the RMC Museum (telephone the RMC Ops Branch for an appointment). The aim is to have at least 40 photographs for each class. The above classes are well short of that number. There must be photographs out there!

Scheyvillians are encouraged to look at the Website and see what is held and check if you have anything that may compliment anything that is there. 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.

MERRY CHRISTMAS AND A HAPPY NEW YEAR TO ALL

Andrew Guest (3/67) found this Christmas card among his memorabilia. Can any member advise whether these cards were given out to Cadets or purchased by them?



A TICKET TO THE ARMY (Canberra Times, Page 1, 1st July 1965) From the front page.

Tickets for two years in the Army were handed to 13 young men in Canberra yesterday morning. The tickets were for bus and train to take them to Kapooka Army Camp, near Wagga. The 13 seemed happy about being the first men from the ACT to be called up under the conscription programme. But some of the mothers and girl' friends were not so happy as their men boarded a bus for Yass to catch the train which took them to Wagga for their preliminary training.

The faces of the women were grim. Some of them cried as the bus slowly pulled away from the Canberra Tourist Bureau. The 13 youths had to wait until they reached Kapooka for their first taste of army life! The only instructions they received in Canberra were from a representative of the Department of Labour and National Service, who gave them the tickets.

The youths and their friends began gathering in the sun opposite the bureau about 9.30 am, an hour before the bus was due to leave. Gradually the crowd swelled until about 75 people waited for the bus. The odd passing motorist tooted his car horn and waved cheerfully.

Well before the deadline Privates-to-be J. C. Austin, D. G. Cribb, D. Gordon, W. C. N. Hopkins, B. M. Houston, P. F. Lonergan. R. W. Luton, L. C. McGee, D. Hazel, B. F. Lavering, T. A. Johnson, P. W. Kingston and B. Campbell ' had reported for travel duty.

They stood hand-in-hand with their girlfriends, or chatted with their parents and relatives then the voice on the loudspeaker called them away. A last kiss and they were gone.

NOTIFICATION – 50th ANNIVERSARY SECOND NATIONAL SERVICE SCHEME

The 50th Anniversary of the Second National Service Scheme will fall on Tuesday 30th June 2015. The OTU Association is working in conjunction with the National Servicemen's Association of Australia to celebrate this important milestone. A commemoration service is to be held in Canberra, on that day. There will comprise a short march to the National Service Memorial, adjacent to the Australian War Memorial Canberra, ACT, followed by a service. There will be a BBQ lunch after the service. Final details will be available in The Scheyvillian 1 of 2015 and on the OTU Website.

Plans are in hand for an OTU dinner for members and partners to be held that evening at the Officer's Mess, RMC Duntroon. Numbers will be limited, so your booking will need to be made asap through the OTU Website. For Scheyvillians, this also represents a great opportunity to hold separate class reunions as well as attending the main dinner.

MEMBERSHIP MATTERS Membership Officer: Graeme Chester (2/67)

As at the 31st July 14, a summary of our FY14/15 membership was:

Number of Graduates	1880			
Number on Database (Incl DNG/Staff)	1640			
Number Financial		319		
Widows		7		
Number Honorary		25		
Number Deceased			130	
Number Unfinancial (Not Renewed)			999	
Number Unfinancial (Do Not Contact)			160	
Totals	1880	1640	351	1289

Of the names on database 21.3% are financial/honorary/widows.

Of the names on the database 7.9% are deceased.

Of the names on the database 61% are unfinancial (not renewed)

Of the names on the database 9.8% are unfinancial (do not contact)

Compared to last year at this time when 255 members were financial, we got off to a good start this year. Over the last few weeks, however, renewals have slowed considerably. For those yet to sign on again for this year, a Membership Renewal form is attached to this newsletter or, should you wish, you could renew using PayPal via our website. Renewal by **31 December 2014** would be appreciated.

If you are uncertain whether or not you are financial, you can check via the website. Just enter the website and check the bottom line (**Financial Status**) of your Profile Page.

Regarding the website, did you know you can update your Profile Page in our database? Simply click on the **'Edit'** button (top left of page) and amend your profile. 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.

THE SCHEYVILLIAN NEXT EDITION DUE OUT March 2015: It is planned to have Edition 1 of 2015 of *The Scheyvillian* prior to ANZAC Day. Submissions need to be received by 15 March 2015. 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. **Photographs must 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 with multiple photos. Photos should be in jpeg format and should preferably be labelled.

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!

WEBMASTER'S REPORT (Roger Nation 3/68 – Webmaster)

At the time of this issue going to press, the Association is in the process of updating the OTU Website. The original Website was commissioned about 1992, and at that time it was decided to use an open source program called Joomla to create the site. Being open architecture (free) meant that there were minimal upfront costs and no ongoing fees, unlike some of the other commercial programs available. When Victoria assumed responsibility for the National Executive, the Website was updated, but Joomla was retained, due to the not inconsiderable work involved in migrating the 1800 odd membership data files to another program.

Since that time there has been a major shift in the types of devices used to access the internet and websites like ours. Tablets, phablets, phones, chrome books, kindles and even watches as well as desktop and laptop computers are now used to access the internet, and old Websites like ours do not have the ability to display correctly on many of these devices. This has forced Joomla to upgrade at least three times since we last updated our Website, and the upgrade path from our version 1 to the latest V3.3.6 is quite complicated, and while possible would require a great deal of work. In addition, security updates for Joomla version 1 are no longer being produced, which means that if Joomla Websites are hacked (as happened last year), there will be no support available.

The Association therefore took the view that the Website should be updated to a version that provides security, is easily upgraded as computer devices evolve, and is easier for your inexperienced webmaster to manage. We are currently migrating the features of the old Website using the latest version of WordPress, an open source program with millions of users worldwide. It is estimated that Wordpress welcomes 50,000 new sites every day, from small business sites, artist portfolios, and blogs, to giant media organizations like TIME and CNN. Wordpress is search engine friendly and completely supported in the case of a security breach or problems. In addition there are thousands of free templates to choose from, and specific requirements such as the Q store or Membership are readily available as plug-ins at little cost. What this means is that the new Website should be more user friendly, secure, and able to handle some of the specific items on the Executive's wish list that were not available under the old program.

The next edition of The Scheyvillian will have a full rundown of the changes and an "OTU Website for Dummies" article. Watch this space!

NATIONAL ACTIVITIES

1/71 Reunion – Melbourne April 2014 Reflections

The fourth OTU Class 1/71 Reunion was held in Melbourne over the weekend beginning Friday 4th April 2014. The eight members of the Planning Committee always had a concept that Melbourne would provide a wonderful setting and backdrop for a number of diverse functions at this Reunion.

The first function was held from 6 p.m. on the Friday at the inner city luncheon venue, Treviso Restaurant, which provided an exclusive closed session for most of the 62 Reunion Attendees to gather together over drinks and delicious servings of finger food for a couple of hours. Also in attendance were representatives from the Principal Sponsor of the Reunion, Morgan's Financial Limited.

Photography duties for the evening and the remainder of the Reunion were courtesy of Philippa Packer (a.k.a. 'Madame Flash' from the 40 year reunion in Fremantle in 2011), together with Planning Committee Member, Clive Fraser.



John Baker (L), Tiga Adams and John Toll (OTU instructor in 71, then a Major in Armoured Corps) at the reunion dinner

The timely fixturing of the AFL Grand Final replay between Hawthorn and Fremantle at the MCG on that very same night proved to be a bonus for a number of football tragics who made their way to the ground from 7 p.m. Assorted non-tragics batted on at Melbourne CBD bistros and restaurants, including a table of twelve as a walk in at the RACV Club, which was the primary venue for the Reunion and one of the city venues booked for accommodation by interstate Attendees.

Saturday was left unstructured to provide Attendees with some Melbourne exploration time until the Reunion Dinner on Saturday night at the RACV Club. In addition to excellent food, wine and service, the Dinner was highlighted by an hour from Melbourne based entertainer Greg Champion and a fascinating contribution from Colin Toll, who travelled from Cairns to attend the Reunion.

Greg Champion, in his signature style of singing old songs with new lyrics delivered with his own guitar accompaniment, took an irreverent shot at everything and everybody. While there was a strong sports theme within Greg's material, there was also real cleverness and creativity in how he kept an audience of our vintage involved and highly entertained.

Colin (then Captain) Toll was a highly regarded member of the Directing Staff at Scheyville in 1971, being the instructor for Armoured Corps and Leadership. He made a great contribution to the Dinner in speaking about his recollections and insights into what it was like to instruct National Service Officer Cadets and his continued application of Scheyville's leadership theory to his own successful military and post military career.

Greg Champion (ABC Could-a-beens and the very entertaining featured dinner speaker) and Warwick Walker





Sunday morning broke as a classic Melbourne Autumn Day and continued to just get better. The Shrine of Remembrance was the venue for our Reunion's Memorial Service at 10.30 a.m., which was attended by Shrine Life Governor Peter Whitelaw (Class 3/66), on behalf of the Shrine's Board of Governors. This event was organised primarily by Planning Committee Member Phil Biencourt and was dedicated to all Australian Service Men and Women. Two Shrine Guards in full Army regalia were on duty for the formalities and there was bagpipe accompaniment by Pipe Major Allan Leggett. The service was wonderfully lead by 1/71 Graduate, Rev Dr Hugh Begbie, in a way that caused the audience to truly reflect on the

sacrifice and dedication of past service men and women.

Above: Doug and Marieken Miller (L), Janette Clarke and Roger Mychajlyk at the Shrine

After a morning tea, a number of smaller Reunion groups were led on a Shrine tour by guides who explained many fascinating aspects of the development of the Shrine and how the various design elements represent various aspects of Australia's military history. The Shrine service and tour were universally acclaimed by Attendees as something extra special from this Melbourne Reunion.

The famous Botanical Hotel on Domain Road was booked for the final Reunion function, being Sunday lunch. The "Bot" is one of the iconic "gastro" pubs in Melbourne, and it lived up to its reputation for fine food, wine and service throughout three hours of dining, relaxation and conversation.



By the end of the Reunion a number of ideas and initiatives had emerged, in part from our 1/71 Reunion "first-timers", all of whom provided feedback that was entirely positive. Virtually all of the ideas and initiatives related to the realization that those who have attended at least one of the 1/71 Reunions to date are a group that wants and needs to keep in touch. They included:

The official Reunion concluded at the end of lunch in the late afternoon of that glorious Melbourne Sunday, and a number of attendees said their farewells.

The next day, Monday 7th April, was then the beginning of the Post Reunion Activities.

Above: Dave Percy (L), Geoff Noble (C) and Dave Padgett at Mornington sailing club

Highlights of the following 3 days for the 36 attendees were:

- ✓ A barbecue lunch at the Mount Martha Sailing Club on a clear and sunny day looking directly over the calm blue waters of Port Philip Bay.
- ✓ Accommodation for the non-caravan travellers at the revamped and delightful Flinders Hotel from Monday to Wednesday nights.
- ✓ Tours of Point Nepean National Park, including Fort Nepean and the Quarantine Station, which was also the site of the Portsea Officer Cadet School.
- ✓ Golf at "The Dunes", one of the Mornington Peninsula's numerous links golf courses.
- ✓ Lunch at the iconic Portsea Pub.
- ✓ Travel from Sorrento on the ferry across the bay to Queenscliff, for a self-guided tour of the historic town and, for some, a tour of Fort Queenscliff being the site of the old Command and Staff College.
- ✓ Lunch on the front verandah dining area at the Vue Grand Hotel, Queenscliff.
- ✓ Lazy evening dinners at the Flinders Hotel
- ✓ A final very special dinner at a private function room within the Flinders Hotel.



It is fair so concede that a number of the highlights of our Reunion were conducted around dining tables at various restaurants, pubs, coffee shops and bistros. Our Planning Committee – which happened to hold all of its Committee Meetings over 2 years over dinner at the Richmond Club Hotel – absolutely recommends this is a concept worth keeping, as the Reunions are indeed all about catching up with each other in convivial settings.

The golfers from the left Rod Bathe and Carol Hiddens Wendy and Pip Edwards Jim and Katherine Kelaher, and Sue and John Forwood.

So, finally, a few words of closure from our Planning Committee Chairman, Bruce Paterson.

The above does not reflect fairly on the enormous amount of work done by every one of the 8 Planning Committee members. Those not mentioned above, but whose input was equally important, were Geoff Noble, David Percy and Warwick Walker. Each of the Planning Committee members provided at different times huge amounts of energy and expertise to their particular responsibilities, whilst always being willing and able to assist others with their tasks.

We believe that both the Reunion and Post Reunion Activities were a great success, of which we are collectively very proud.

We also look forward to supporting the “start-up” of the 2017 Queensland Reunion and to catching up again at that time with even more 1/71 Graduates, their spouses and partners.

2/69 Reunion - Newcastle 10-12 October 2014 (David Jervis)

“At Scheyville an angry NCO once called 2/69 “a lot of poofters, dunces, wankers and school girls” a description belied somewhat by the fine body of men who attended their reunion in Newcastle from 9th to 12th October 2014. Superbly organized by Grahame and Kay Charge (assisted by Mick Hart’s secretary Steph) this event was attended by nineteen graduates and nineteen female companions (which further suggests the NCO’s description was, at least in part, inaccurate).



Newcastle is a wonderful and interesting city to visit with its contrast between rather ugly heavy industrial infrastructure on one side of the harbor and an attractive seaside resort on the other. There are five beaches (surf and otherwise) in close proximity to the CBD. Newcastle is a working port and huge tankers move in and out of the harbor all day moving about 150 million tons of coal annually.

Newcastle has a fascinating military history the focus of which is Fort Scratchley which was built in 1882 to defend the city against possible Russian attacks. On the 8th of June 1942 Newcastle was shelled by a Japanese submarine. The fort returned fire but the submarine escaped – only a few of its 26 shells exploded causing minimal damage.

Scratchley's restaurant was the venue for the unofficial opening dinner on the Thursday night. As usual most of us became over excited and after dinner adjourned to the bar of the Crowne Plaza hotel (where most of us stayed and was excellent) until the bar staff refused to serve us anymore. The last words I recall were "Sir, the only way you're going to get another drink is from the mini-bar in your room".

The next morning after an early sightseeing tour on the city tram (actually a bus) and a long walk along the breakwater to the beautiful old lighthouse at Nobby's Point (a significant test for those with knee braces, walking sticks and artificial hips) the men went to the Customs House for a long lunch (the ladies were put into respite care and lunched separately at Surf House).

On Friday night we had dinner at Fort Scratchley in the barracks after a guided tour of the "tunnels" underneath the fort which hold the old guns that are still fired on special occasions.



Next morning the Hunter Valley winery tour started with the compulsory early morning bus collection. The Hunter Valley (an Aussie icon) is only about an hour's drive from Newcastle. We managed to fit in tastings at Draytons and McGuigan's wineries before lunch at "The Cellar". As lunch went overtime our visit to Brokenwood winery was restricted to racing through the cellar door to buy a few cartons. For the first time ever the bus trip home was quiet with no raucous singing or wine swilling. This, plus the fact we were unable to spend all of our booze slush fund, might be the first signs we are slowing down. Anyway, rejuvenated by

the "bus nap" we were able to enjoy dinner that night at the Maritime Museum.

Sunday lunch at "The Charges" was a lavish sit down affair at their seaside apartment. Later in the afternoon some people began to exhibit signs of tiredness and our MC, Lyn Williams, temporarily lost his memory. Only the redoubtable Mick Hart and Terry Keogh managed a bottle of red at the Crowne Plaza bar after leaving the lunch at 10.00 pm. (Williams, Hart and Keogh jointly won "best at reunion" award).



I have not done justice to all the attractions and sights of Newcastle and I recommend you visit. Many thanks to Grahame and Kay from - Mick and Trish Hart, Rob and Jan Wilson, Glenn and Denise Smith, Terry and Jocelyn Keogh, Alan Peterson, Rob Apted and Helene Dussault, John and Denise Lewis, Lyn Williams, Peter and Cher Wotton, Judy and Paul Flanagan, Kevin and Kath Richardson, Gary and Carole Ryan, Diana Coats, Bill and Jenny Watson, James and Julie Morris,

Andrew and Kathie Sutherland, Peter and Birute Don, Lotte Monotti, Doug and Jenny Harrington and David and Sophie Jervis.

Next year's reunion will be at Port Arthur in Tasmania hosted by Lawson and Vivien Ride."

2/69 Reunion: Newcastle 2014: The Summary (Paul Flanagan)

Mick Hart's bout with prostate cancer:

Hart's recovery and return to his old tricks:

Mick's also returned to his habit of cupboard drinking. Shuns exercise. Apparently, relates to his fear of being without a glass in his hand.

Mick Hart is a wheeler and dealer.
While at night, he's a groper and feeler.
But oh what a shocker,
The testosterone blocker,
Has turned him into a big sheila.
Now his doctor has told him he's clear,
With no problems on top, front or rear.
No need for castration.
No more medication.
Apart from the wine and the beer.
Recently diagnosed as being "cenosilicaphobic" which,
No fan of those matters aerobic.
His first drink every day is "wardrobic".
One hand on his arse,
In the other, a glass,
Cause he's cenosilicaphobic.

Lowis and Wotton (Gengis Khan and Mahatma Ghandi):

Don't agree on anything, despite many late night debates.

Wotton A man with a conscience is Wotto.
And speaking his mind is his motto.
He'll give Lowis a spray,
Any time of the day.
And at night he drinks port 'til he's blotto.
Lowis To the right of Atilla the Hun,
Lowis tells how the place should be run.
That's not democratic,
On this he's emphatic.
He prefers a committee of one.

Mr & Mrs Jervis:

Dave advised that, due to his rigorous exercise regime, he remains a sexual athlete. Soph. mentioned in passing that she favoured knickers French variety.

Despite all the beer, wine and liquors,
The Jervis libido still flickers.
But it's so hot it's steaming,
At night when he's dreaming,
Of Soph. in a pair of French Knickers.
Terry Keogh's a jolly good mate.
Tho' sometime he's known to be late.
And when hurried by Joss,
He just don't give a toss.
And says "no the bastards can wait".
At one of our dining events,
There occurred, a faux pas immense.
When a drunk Terry Keogh,
Went out for a peeo.
He used the Ladies', instead of the Gents'.
A sly old campaigner is Lin,
As he sips on his vodka and gin
And wouldn't you know it,
He's becoming a poet.
To entice more young ladies to sin.
His words after dinner were funny.
As he told of his mate, Captain Lunny,
And his time as a miner,
And his first 69er,
With No. 14 in the dunny!
We came to the city of steel,
For a drink and a yarn and a meal.
So to Graham and Kay
What can I say,
But the whole bloody show was unreal.

Terry Keogh: Has turned habitual lateness into an art form, despite Jocelyn's best efforts.

Keogh was seen entering the Ladies' loo during our Saturday evening dinner.

Lin Williams: Ladies' man who's recently tried his hand at poetry, with the ambition of writing love poems.

Peter Don: Made one of his customary after dinner speeches. Referred to various notable characters from his past, including Captain Lunny, the barmaid at Blacktown RSL and, during his stint working in the mines, a multi-skilled barmaid known as number 14.

The Charges: Full marks for organising a most enjoyable weekend!

1/69 Melbourne Lunch 20 November 2014 (Rick Thomas)



As we generally have over the past few years a handful of Victorian based 1/69 members gathered at the MCG on 20 November for an Annual Lunch. We were particularly pleased to welcome Ross Walker into the fold, who some of us had not seen since Scheyville. Alf Grigg was an hour late after convincing MCG staff that he should be allowed to park his car and trailer under the MCG surface and then wandering around aimlessly searching for the venue, but he finally made it!

Apologies, largely from a number of our interstate colleagues, were noted (Ken Finlay, Allan Pemberton, Ian Howard, Roger Dundas, Terry Benjamin, Chas Whitling, Ian Millar and Dick Whitaker) and after a good lunch the attendees posed for a shot.

Left to right: Rick Thomas, Alan Hudson, Ross Walker, Alf Grigg, Phil de Young (the ETP King of Class 1/69), Ross Furness and Fred Atkinson. Friendships rekindled and cemented there is now talk of a get together in France next year.

STATE ACTIVITIES:

ACT CHAPTER

RMC Duntroon: As readers will know, the OTU Association supports the award of *The Officer Training Unit Scheyville Prize* at each RMC Duntroon graduation. An ACT Chapter member presents the Prize on behalf of the association. The Prize is awarded to the graduate who has shown the greatest improvement in leadership qualities over the duration of the RMC Course.

Over the years the prize has been awarded for various achievements, including for a while when it was awarded to the Cadet who came *second* in leadership. Representations from Scheyvillians who thought that this was open to 'shameful misinterpretation' soon had this changed.

Originally the funds were used to create *The OTU Scheyville Prize* at OCS Portsea however, with the closing of Portsea in 1985, the award was transferred to RMC Duntroon.

The precise origin of the funds supporting this award is unclear, but it is thought that it came from a combination of left-over funds from the Officers, Sergeants and Cadets Messes on the closure of OTU in 1973. (If anyone has a definitive answer the Editor would like to know!)

Christmas Lunch: The ACT Chapter Christmas Lunch for Members and Ladies will be held on Friday 19th December at 1230 for 1300 hrs at the Royal Canberra Golf Club. A la carte menu, with ample options to accommodate any dietary needs, is available. Personal invitations to our four widows to join us as our non-paying guests have been sent. Wal Hall 2/68, 0418 659 010.

NSW CHAPTER (John Bushell 4/69) For the NSW Chapter, the main focus in maintaining the camaraderie of our members remains our monthly luncheons, held at the Athenian Greek Restaurant in Barrack Street, Sydney. Attendances over the year have been mixed, but averaging a dozen or so members. While the numbers were small the enthusiasm was large at the NSW Chapter Lunch held on 15th October at The Athenian Restaurant in Sydney. While Booka was overseas touring Europe there were still six starters and a number of apologies. Six is better than none!



Pictured left, are six stalwarts who turned up for the October event. Seated from left to right, Doug Miller (1/71), Dick Adams (3/72), Pete Krauklis (4/69), Paul Meldrum (3/68), and standing Malcolm Boyd with 1/70 classmate Tony Sonneveld on his left.

As the year comes to a close, many in NSW are looking forward to our Harbour Cruise (with partners) on the MV Emerald Star, taking place on Wednesday 17th December. For those interested in taking part in our 2015 activities, monthly lunches at the Athenian will recommence of Wednesday 15th February.

On a more sombre note, during the year I attended two funeral services, one for a past member of the Directing Staff, WO2 Gary Fizzell, and just recently for Noel Dalton (3/70). An article on Noel's passing, by Stu Jones 2/70, is included in this issue.

On behalf of the NSW Chapter, I wish all of our graduates and members of our Association a very joyous Christmas and safe festive season.

QUEENSLAND CHAPTER (Owen Williamson 4/70)

Monthly Luncheons were held on the second Thursday of the month at Fridays Restaurant, Eagle Street, Brisbane. These traditional lunches were in decline but over the last year have had a resurgence in popularity with an average of 10 to 15 members each month. The most popular is the Christmas luncheon and we are expecting 40 attendees to come along on the 11th December.

Special Monthly Lunches: The first was held on 9th October and we were extremely fortunate to have Tim Fischer join 45 of our merry band. Tim kindly regaled us with stories of his new book on Sir John Monash, his train trips around the world and his time in the Vatican. It was a wonderful luncheon and it was greatly appreciated by all who attended.

The second was a lunch that we put on at the Gold Coast for the Coast members along with those Brisbanites who wished to travel down to join them. We had a very pleasant meal in great surroundings at the RACV Royal Pines Resort Golf club Restaurant with 14 members attending. My thanks go to Don McNaught and Doug Oliver for all their help in organizing the function.

Black Tie Dinner: In March we held our Annual Back Tie Dinner at the United Services Club in Wickham Terrace to celebrate the first intake of the OTU. This year 45 members and guests attended with one distinguished Directing Staff. It was a quiet affair but very enjoyable with Don McNaught entertaining us with his Aviation service.

ANZAC Day March: As per tradition we had 18 members march in the ANZAC Day parade and 16 members at the United Service Club for lunch.

Ladies Luncheons: During the year the ladies have had three luncheons which coincide with our monthly luncheons but held at a separate venue. They decided to meet when they discovered that several of the ladies were travelling from the Gold and Sunshine Coasts with their Partners to have a day shopping in town. Hence, they decided to invite any of the Scheyvillian partners to join them. The ladies put on a ladies luncheon on the Gold coast to coincide with the special luncheon held there. They have had between 8 and 15 ladies attend the three lunches held this year.

Activities for 2015:

Monthly luncheons will continue to be held on the second Thursday of every month at Fridays Restaurant, Eagle Street, Brisbane.

Black Tie Dinner: The dinner will be at the United Services Club on 28th March 2015.

SOUTH AUSTRALIAN CHAPTER (Gary Vial 3/69)

Leadership Training

The OTU Association supports leadership and training programs that assist young people to improve themselves and their future. In South Australia the Chapter provides financial supported to the Operation Flinders Foundation. Like at OTU, this program provides leadership, teamwork and motivation skills for participants and provides the ability for a young person to transform their lives. The Foundation thanks the OTU Association for its support.

OTU Remembrance Day Lunch November 2014

One of our best turnouts for ages, with 10 Scheyvillian's and 8 spouses - and sadly 12 apologies. Maximilian's Vineyard Restaurant at Verdun in the Adelaide Hills was the well- chosen venue for the OTU SA Chapter's Remembrance Day lunch on Sunday 16th. This iconic restaurant, with its sweeping views over the lake and vineyard, offers an exceptional dining experience. A glass of sparkling on arrival for the eighteen attendees was soon followed by the casual shared starter plates of a generous selection of mixed charcuterie, dips, olives, chicken liver parfait with house made brioche and house made bread.

The rather long wait for the Mains was worth waiting for and enabled Phil Verco (4/71), Geoff Houghton (3/71), Paul Mulraney (2/72) and Barry Wilmot (1/67) time to choose a superb McLaren Vale Molly Dooker shiraz and check out the new app available for wine selection. Others chose equally superb wines from the extensive and expensive wine list to complement their choice of Breast of Turkey or Barramundi or Tatiara Lamb Shoulder for Mains.



MC Barry Wilmot (1/67) brought the members to order at the appropriate time to pause to remember the Australians who had fallen in all wars, including the eight OTU Graduates who had made the ultimate sacrifice, and Craig Steel (1/70) recited 'The Ode'. Later Geoff welcomed Bob Holman (1/66) and his wife Margaret to their first OTU function.

The Chef's Ice-cream Dessert topped off an excellent meal where members and wives were able to greatly enjoy the company of a special group of OTU graduates.

The attendees were:

Margaret and Bob Holman (1/66), Deidre and Barry Wilmot (1/67), Carmel and Don Fairweather (3/68), Robyn and Jack Walter (1/69), Lee and Malcolm Nicolle (1/70) & Ash and Craig Steel (1/70), Michele and Ken Wagnitz (2/71), Geoff Houghton (3/71), Claire and Phil Verco (4/71) and Paul Mulraney (2/72). Apologies were received from:

Robert Bridge (2/67), Neil Curnow (2/68), Graham Hiley (2/72), Sidney Kidman (2/71), Brian Nankivell (1/72), Simon O'Brien (1/70), Bob Ormston (3/67), Trevor Ranford (2/72) Greg Rosser (2/68), Don Stewart (1/65), Gary Vial (3/69) and David Zundel (3/70).

Call for more functions: Over lunch, discussion ensued about the desire to have more functions during the year. We'll take this on board.

ANZAC Day 2015 March

It has been accepted by the March Committee that there can be an OTU Contingent, although at the moment our placement seems a bit dubious. We will develop that in the next months.

So far interest has been shown by Don Stewart (DS), Barry Wilmot (1/67), Bob Ormston (3/67), Greg Rosser (2/68), Don Fairweather (3/68), John Sierakowski (1/69), David Jervis (2/69), Gary Vial (3/69), Malcolm Nicolle and Simon O'Brien (1/70), Geoff Williams (2/70), David Zundel (3/70). Don Ranford (4/70), Geoff Houghton (3/71), Phil Verco (4/71) and Trevor Ranford (2/72).

Please advise any other Scheyvillians who are interested to join us to make contact before 31Dec14.

TASMANIAN CHAPTER



The Tasmanian Chapter continues with its Quarterly Lunches spread between Hobart and Launceston. The 29th August lunch (pictured) was held at Launceston.

Left: Ross Robbins, David Taylor, Annie Taylor
Ray Williams, Pam Williams, Pam's sister Lorraine, James Reade, Di Reade and Dennis Townsend.

The final lunch for the year was held at The Cornelian Bay Restaurant in Hobart on 21st November. Participants (right) were Jane Robbins, Annie Taylor, James Reade, Ross Robbins, David Taylor, Ray Williams, Peter Bysouth, Ann Townsend and Pam Williams.



VICTORIAN CHAPTER

Ninth Annual Geddes Dinner

On Thursday, 7 August, around sixty Scheyvillians, friends and family (sons) gathered at the "Heroes Club", Toorak, for the Ninth Annual Geddes Dinner. An important part of the Victorian calendar, the event was initiated all those years ago, and continues to be organised by, the current National Treasurer and Life Member, Ray Elder (2/67).

Visitors from afar included Mick Woolan MC (2/67) from NSW and Ian Paton (3/67) from Scotland. As well, there was a number of the "Heroes Platoon" - members of the Toorak Services Club.

PMC for the evening was State Chariman Frank Miller (4/67) with Ray Elder (2/67) as Mr Vice.

Our Guest Speaker was Captain Keith Wolahan of 2 Commando Company. Keith is, by profession, a barrister, having studied at Melbourne, Monash and Cambridge Universities. He served with the Victorian Army Reserve Unit, 8/7 RVR before undertaking a tour in East Timor and two tours in Afghanistan. He received the Commendation for Distinguished Service in the 2010 Australia Day Honours for his second posting to Afghanistan.

In 2011 Keith was one of two defending officers to represent Sgt "J" in the civilian casualty manslaughter Court Martial that arose from an incident in Afghanistan. It was the first close combat related Court Martial in Australian history.



At the time they were announced, the charges were viewed most unfavourably by Australians who had served in the armed forces. Their impact on those in the theatre of war at that time can only be imagined.

Keith took us through the events on the ground which led to Sgt "J" (and Lance Corporal 'D') facing a Court Martial. His combat experience made for a clear, precise description.

He then covered the legal side through the eyes of a defence barrister. Much work had been put into research and preparation for what was a case with potentially dreadful ramifications - not only for the two men but also, possibly, for the armed services.

Ultimately all charges against the two were dismissed.

Judging by enthusiasm displayed at question time and the number of people keen to follow up with Keith after the close of formal proceedings, his talk was well received indeed. That the matter was dismissed seem to confirm the views that most of us had held from when the case was first announced.

Following the talk came the drawing of the "lucky door prizes" then the singing of the OTU Song. It must be said that the quality of rendition of the latter deteriorates markedly from year to year. Nonetheless it is done with vigour and enjoyed by all.

After the dinner guests stayed and caught up with old friends over a couple of fine red wines or a beer. It was another great night that celebrated all was good about "the Scheyville Experience". It is fitting that the occasion carries the name of the first Commandant, Brig Ian Geddes.

Our thanks again go to Ray Elder for his firstly, launching the Geddes Dinners and secondly, for all he did in making this year's yet another outstanding success. Thanks also to Peter Hateley for, yet again, doing the name tags.

The Story: (The Australian, 21st May 2011)

THE case against two army reservists charged with manslaughter in Afghanistan will not go to a court martial after a judge advocate yesterday dismissed the charges.

However, Sergeant J and Lance Corporal D could still face alternative charges pending a decision by the Director of Military Prosecutions, Lyn McDade. At a pre-trial hearing in Sydney, judge advocate Ian Westwood dismissed the case against Sergeant J and Lance Corporal D. That means a Court Martial set down for July 11 will not go ahead and Brigadier McDade must now decide whether to bring different charges against the soldiers.

It is not clear what yesterday's decision means for a third soldier - the unit's commander who is yet to face a Court Martial and whether the lieutenant colonel is likely still to be prosecuted.

The charges related to a February 12, 2009, incident involving members of the Special Operations Task Group undertaking a compound clearance operation in Oruzgan province. Six civilians, including five children, were killed.

Sergeant J and Lance Corporal D had been charged with manslaughter and, in the alternative, two counts of dangerous conduct, with negligence as to consequence. Brigadier Westwood agreed with their defence team that the charges should be thrown out because they "did not disclose service offences". He said the issue of whether there was a duty of care was of "fundamental importance".

It had to be established that the soldiers had a duty of care before it could be decided whether or not they'd been negligent. But in reading through the Defence Force Discipline Act, he found an "absence of plain words" on any duty of care to non-combatants.

Brigadier Westwood said his ruling did not detract from the personal tragedy inherent in the prosecution's allegations or diminish the importance of the lives lost. He said soldiers were in a unique position when they were engaged in armed combat. Australian law authorised the application of force, including lethal force, when troops were sent into combat.

In fact, soldiers were compelled on "pain of penalty" to carry out attacks on the enemy and they could not simply decide not to take any further part in hostilities. There was rarely time for calm reflection in what were frequently life or death situations.

He noted that the prosecution had been unable to find previous cases where manslaughter charges were brought in an active combat situation and that illustrated the difficulty in proving a duty of care.

Former (Chief of the Defence Force) Chief Peter Cosgrove said he felt relief for the soldiers, who had got their lives back. "They had to stand up straight and let the legal system work itself out," he told Macquarie Radio. "It must have been terrible for them and their loved ones and their mates while they went through this process."

Lawyer Patrick George, who represented Sergeant J, said last night the charges were misconceived because soldiers clearly did not owe a legally enforceable duty of care for their actions in combat.

Victorian Golf Day 2014

On Sunday 26 October, twenty Scheyvillians, family and friends gathered at the Waverley Golf Club for the ninth annual Victorian Chapter golf day. (It would have been the tenth had one not been cancelled several years ago due to all Melbourne's courses due to heavy rains in the preceding twenty four hours).

After a fine sandwich lunch five groups of four headed off to play. It was a perfect day for the game - warm with some cloud and little wind. The course was in great condition. Competition was keen. Once more the competition was Ambrose - a format which allows all to contribute to their team's score irrespective of the abilities of individual members.



Team Charlie - Gerry Pels (4/71), Ron Pels, Paul Pels and Ron Marshall won the day with a final score of 57.75. A fine effort!

At the end of play we all gathered in the clubhouse for prize giving and fellowship. In keeping with long established tradition all players left with a prize. There were Michelin caps and beanies, Cadbury chocolates, KFC clocks and KFC vouchers and Aiken cuff links. It was a most enjoyable day.

Monthly Lunches: (Brian Cooper 3/69)

Yet another delightful lunch was held on Wednesday 12th November with 11 attending. Tony Trevethick (1/65) joined us for the first time after some clever tracker work from Ray Elder (2/67) who also attended. We also welcomed back into the fold from world and regal travels, our own 3/69 Tony Beddison.

The Shrine Galleries of Remembrance at Melbourne's Shrine of Remembrance opened in early November and Peter Whitelaw (3/66) has organised a guided tour of the galleries for the next lunch day on 10th December. He has suggested that we meet at the Shrine at 10.30am, which would allow 90 minutes for the tour and then 30 minutes for the two tram journey to the RACV club for lunch.

We already have acceptances for lunch from 12 members for a table booked at 12.30pm. Anyone else wishing to join the Shrine Tour and lunch is to contact Brian Cooper on 0418 373 874 or bjcooper@bigpond.net.au

WESTERN AUSTRALIA

August Lunch (Wayne Banks 1/70 and Frank Le Faucheur 1/71)



A WA quarterly lunch was held at the Romany on 1st August. Requirement was for all to bring an “interesting” bottle of wine and with the mandatory couple of beers to whet the pallet the lunch was long and enjoyable. First timers John Sharp (2/68) and Howard Sattler (3/68) and regular members enjoyed the hospitality, fine wines, Italian foods and the usual exchanges of life experiences with an OTU flavour.

David Atkinson, ex Commodore of the Flying Squadron Yacht Club sails every Friday from the Squadron with crew made up from a number of the OTU members including regular Bruce Thorpe and

occasional crew Graham Matheson and Wayne Banks (both 1/70). Others are invited. Taxis are often the order of the day to get there! Above: Left to right: John Sharp, Mark Popham (2/72), Dave Macoboy (2/70), Glenn Williams (3/67), Andrew Martindale (1/72), Bruce Thorpe (3/66) and Glen Longmire (1/72). Photo Wayne Banks.

Albany 31 October- 3 November

The weekend from Friday 31st October to Monday 3rd November 2014 spanned the “*Albany Convoy Commemorative Event*” which made it 100 years since the transport ships, loaded with troops, horses and equipment from Australia and New Zealand, sailed out of Albany on 1st November 1914 bound for the Middle East, (and eventually Gallipoli!).

A good contingent of OTU Members plus wives/partners from several parts of Australia made the trip, (5.5 hours south of Perth by car), to be there for this most significant and wonderfully presented event.

For those that do not know Albany, it is located on the SW corner of Western Australia and enjoys a milder climate and more ‘mountainous’ terrain than Perth and is positioned on, arguably, some of the

most magnificent natural harbours in the world. In fact Albany was founded in 1826 and was intended to be the State capital, until the decision was made to establish Perth on the Swan River in 1829.

There were many events organised by the local Albany/State Government committee but the highlight was undoubtedly the march along York Street to the commemorative venue established at the bottom, with Princess Royal Harbour as the backdrop, where the many and varied speeches by the Prime Minister, Governor General, etc, etc, accompanied by wonderful choir and individual singing, Military Bands, wreath laying, fly-overs, etc and all the usual “pomp and ceremony” that makes these events quite special. The weather turned out to be a spectacular, clear autumn day.

Arguably the highlight of the march (for us!) was, as we passed the dais, (marching as a group immediately behind the Duntroon Class of 66), to take the salute from Governor General Peter Cosgrove as we passed the dais (an ex Duntroonie, of course) he announced loudly “ *As usual, Scheyville OTU marching better than Duntroon* “ – it was a ‘golden’ moment !



For this event Jay McDaniell (3/69) led our group (since he was the organiser of our appearance in this particular march), with two of our original OTU stalwarts, Tony Sonneveld and Wayne Banks (both 1/70) carrying the banner. David Ward (2/66), the W.A. Chapter Chairman, was prominent during the march in effectively and volubly calling the step, as necessary!

As participants in the march we were then entitled to seating in the VIP area with brilliant views of the whole proceedings and associated visual presentations – it really was ‘*well done that man*’ by Albany.

The newly established *National ANZAC Centre* on Mount Adelaide is a really wonderful structure and place to visit, (and the technology works!), and overlooks King George Sound where the original fleet assembled 100 years before.

Anybody who has not visited Albany should put it on their ‘bucket list’, as the town and surrounds are quite wonderful, and there are many sensational beaches and good vineyards nearby to make a fulfilling visit !



Due to accommodation scarcity in Albany many of the OTU contingent stayed in nearby (45 minutes by road) Denmark. The bulk of our numbers (11) stayed at Wayne and Pip Banks’s wonderful “*The House on the Lake, Denmark*” and it became the operational HQ for recreational activities. Luckily Wayne had left all the organising of accommodation, bus transport, food arrangements, etc to his

wife Pip so all went smoothly, (albeit ‘*hectically*’ for Pip!). {Fortunately, she had prudently allowed Wayne to be responsible for beverages so suitable (mostly red) libations were in considerable evidence!}. Over the four nights the numbers of ‘Dining-in Members’ varied between 22 and 34 on each night, and we still had food left over at the end! Many thanks again to Wayne & Pip Banks from all involved). Over all it was a great event and well worth the effort for those in attendance.

A couple of emails express the thanks on behalf of the attendees:

Hi Pip & Wayne, what a great weekend you put on & what a fantastic organiser you are Pip. Hopefully you've recovered from the ANZAC weekend & managed to find stomachs for all that food! Well done! We thoroughly enjoyed the do & chance to meet so many Scheyvillians at last. Thank you all for making us so welcome. We will try not to sleep in & to keep in contact in future.
All the best, Alan & Cindy Davis

Viv and I thoroughly enjoyed our WA visit much due to your organisation. Thank for the use of your car, trust me I resisted smoking anywhere near or in this car. The company at "The House" was fantastic every night and day. Wayne and Pip Banks made "The House on the Lake" in Denmark available over 6 days for OTU guests planning to attend the Centenary Commemoration at Albany. The Sonnevelds stayed for 3 days at Castelli Estate whilst others stayed around Denmark. Every night was another food fest with much wine consumed by up to 35 people. Class 1/70 was best represented by Wayne Banks, Tony Sonneveld, Leigh Collins and David Harley. We express our gratitude to Wayne and Pip for the untiring work organising the event and their generous hospitality. Sonneveld

Albany, "The House on the Lake" photo album link:

www.facebook.com/media/set/?set=a.10152417544117927.1073741927.617862926&type=1&l=723a5dd43d

November Lunch (Frank LeFaucheur 1/71)

23 finally lunched at the usual venue at The Romany in Northbridge on Friday 7th November – there was several last minute 'withdrawals from Parade' - all for totally valid reasons. Excellent fellowship and the usual swapping of "lies" was engaged in and some fine wines were enjoyed. These Quarterly lunches are becoming more and more supported as we all phase into (perhaps?!) being in more control of our own time!



John O'Halloran (1/65) introduced us to a recently published book "The Nashos' War" by Mark Dapin (Penguin) - apparently an interesting take of the Vietnam War and featuring several of our OTU Members in interviews. Dave Ward (W.A. Chairman and Hon Treas.) provided a summary of our fiscal distribution of funds - broadly our annual donation has been to Legacy and the Leeuwin Sail Training Foundation with some donation of monies to the (late) Wally Foreman (3/68) Foundation.

Left: Ken Waller (2/72), David Eyres (3/67), John Barnes (2/67), Barry Cooke (3/71), Steve Pearson (3/69). Standing Dave Ward (2/66).

There was some reflecting on the outstanding event on 1st November that was the Albany Centenary of the troopships (from both Australia and New Zealand) sailing out of Albany harbour during WW1 100 years ago - the weather and the event were superbly staged by the local organisers.

Busselton February 2015 (Frank Le Faucheur 1/71) The "Busselton Committee", which includes Ken Waller (2/72) and David Eyres (3/67), have confirmed that *Annual OTU Busselton Weekend* will next year be on the date normally set for our first quarterly lunch of the year - i.e. **Friday 6th - Sun 8th**

February (or Mon for the 'stayers!') 2015. Can all please respond, in a "reasonable time frame", as to whether you are 'warned-in' or not - it is a with partners weekend (if you choose) of course! We thank the Busselton contingent for their enthusiasm and anticipated hospitality. This year was a sensational experience and it can only get better!

Youth Leadership in WA

The following email trail is worth the rest of the readership of this newsletter knowing:
From David Ward (WA Chapter) to Glenn Weiland (Perth Legacy)

Hi Glenn, we are former National Service officers who have maintained contact since the last graduating class of 1973. Because we were fast tracked to serve as platoon commanders in tropical warfare we experienced extremes in leadership training & physical hardship. Consequently we support organisations that tend to mirror some of the things that we benefited from. We understand that the Legacy annual youth camp at Busselton provides experiences that the young can benefit from, or part thereof, as we did when we were 20 years of age. Therefore we wish to make a small financial contribution of \$1,000 to Perth Legacy in support of our cause of promoting youth leadership training. I will call in next week at West Perth to see you or Patricia & deliver our cheque.

Glenn to David

Thank you so very much for your wonderful contribution to the Legacy Youth Camp. Your donation will go a long way to ensuring our wards have a life changing experience interacting with their peers. Legacy President Ray Ward will look forward to inviting you to one of our Comradeship Nights in the near future.

Frank LeFaucheur to WA Chapter and others

Some of you may not be aware - Dave Ward has 'quietly and efficiently' carried out this function (above), on our collective behalf for many years now. He has always discussed the details, amounts and intended recipients with "*sufficient numbers*" amongst us to ensure a valid decision each time. We should all be quite proud that meaningful amounts of money from our OTU funds have gone to both Legacy and Leeuwin Sail Training Foundation, both of which are clearly closely involved with youth leadership and mentoring, which is our collective 'bent', but David has always done all of the work, with no cost or 'hassle' to any of us. I trust members are now clear on some of the things that our ('*quiet achiever!*') W.A. Chapter Chairman Dave Ward has always done on our behalf. Frank LeFaucheur ("*2IC*").

VALE:

Noel Dalton (3/70)



Noel Richard William Dalton was born in Sydney on December 19th, 1945 at Hurstville. In 1948 the family moved to Dural when Noel was three years old and set up farming. It was his experiences on the farm that provided Noel with of lifelong passion for horticulture. The family's unregistered 1928 Chevrolet bush basher on the farm provided Noel with the opportunity to learn to drive at a very early age and to develop his skills in gear changing. These driving skills later extended into flying along dirt tracks, rallying with the Galston Car Club in his Rotary R100 and it was at this club he met Gay Oliver.

Noel completed his secondary education at Macquarie Boy's High School and undertook a cadetship as an Industrial Chemist at Coates Bros (Aust) Pty Ltd. Noel's National Service (NS) was deferred until 1970 whilst he completed his Chemistry Degree. Noel commenced training with Class 2/70. Noel's philosophy was "just do everything they tell you and a bit more to stay ahead of the pack!" Noel took on the training with calmness, self-discipline and humour. After the 2/70 senior term Noel was interviewed

by the Chief Instructor, Colonel Flint, and told to “go and marry that girl and come back with more aggression”. So he did, both!

He married Gay on the 6th October 1970 and graduated with Class 3/70 on his 25th Birthday. On graduation Noel was allocated to the Royal Australian Ordnance Corps and posted to 1st Base Printing Company, no doubt taking the same posting once held by David Maiden (4/68) (see Issue 2 of 2014). Noel was discharged from the Army on completion of his NS and returned to Coates. Noel’s management potential was seized by Coates and in 1980 he was sent to rescue the Queensland branch. Four years later he returned to NSW to manage the State’s branch. Noel finished his time with Coates as a Director.



Noel and Gay bought some acreage at Cattai where Noel pursued his passion for horticulture and supported the local Rural Fire Brigade. His self-preservation was tested when on duty at the Maroota Forest fires. He and his crew were saved from incineration by sheltering under his truck. Noel decided that when the children came along he would forgo his rallying, and took up radio controlled model aircraft. He did some flying at the old OTU site.

Left: David Phillips(also 2/70 and 3/70) with Noel in Sydney – weak in body but not in spirit!

In recent years Noel had attended a number of OTU events and although wheel-chair bound and battling pulmonary fibrosis was able to attend the 2013 Sydney reunion. Noel and Gay moved from Cattai to Glenhaven, a north western suburb of Sydney and enjoyed their time there.

Noel succumbed to his illness on 4th November. His funeral was held at Castle Hill on 13th November. He is survived by his wife Gay, two children and four grandchildren, his brother and sister. Noel was described as a “tough competitor, but a kind and generous friend”. For now Noel has ‘gone fly’n!’



Left: OTU attendees at the funeral: Greg Fraser (3/70), Greg Jenkins (3/70), Andrew Frazer (2/70), Booka Bushell (4/69), Jim French (1/65), and Stu Jones (2/70).

Bishop Ken Short

Despite his name, Ken Short was a tall man with a big smile, handshake and voice. He was born in Kenya to missionary parents on 6th July, 1927 and the family returned to Sydney when he was three. From boyhood, when he put his confidence in Jesus Christ, he stayed faithful (but not perfect) and keen.



Ken had a number of significant roles in his lifetime and made a deep impact in each of them. He served as Dean of Sydney and Bishop of Wollongong and Parramatta, but was probably best known as Chaplain-General of the Army and first Bishop to the Armed Forces, which he became in 1979.

This added huge responsibility to an already demanding job, but he was the right man. He worked well with men and women, lending great comfort to those in tough times and making skillful appointments.

In 1988, Short was appointed an Officer of the Order of Australia, General Division, and in 1989 he was made a Chaplain of the Order of St John. To close his public ministry, Short became Dean of St Andrew's Cathedral in 1989, where he and his wife Gloria were again the perfect combination of truth and love in a congregation. He welcomed the Queen to the Cathedral on her State Visit in 1992 and

later that year he retired.

Bishop Short presented the sermons at the major OTU National Reunion Church Services at St Matthews Anglican Church in 1993 and 2003, and with Gloria attended the dinners at those reunions.

FEATURES:

Life on the Other Side: A personal Reflection of Training as a National Serviceman at 2 RTB Puckapunyal, Part 3.

In the previous two issues of the Scheyvillian we saw those parts of life that most Scheyvillians missed: Recruit and Corps Training and being posted to a unit. Gordon sums up what he learned in his two years.

Collected Army Terminology/Slang 1966-68

On reflection, this active collecting of army slang would have been my first foray into documenting folklore. It was an interest which ultimately led to a post-grad qualification in Australian Folk-life Studies from Monash University in 1997.

<i>'Get on the pill'.</i>	<i>'You look like a palliase full of old bayonet scabbards tied in the middle'.</i>
<i>'This is true'.</i>	<i>'I'll give you the drum on this'.</i>
<i>'It's not on'.</i>	<i>'How about a 1,000 mile service on that hat, lad'.</i>
<i>'Haven't a schmick'.</i>	<i>'I want to hear the eyes click as your head comes round'</i>
<i>'Full bottle'.</i>	<i>'Feet together lad or your guts will fall out'.</i>
<i>'Feet together your breath stinks'.</i>	
<i>'Tune in'.</i>	<i>'Would you believe?'</i>
<i>'I'll cut your arm off and hit you over the head with the soggy end'.</i>	
<i>'You look like a bag of shit tied in the middle'.</i>	<i>'How's your tubes and things'.</i>

'Dick head, or more politely, Richard Cranium'. This term has great currency these days, but the first time I heard it was in the army in 1966. Both terms were used.



Pte G Dowell 6th October 1967 and Recruit Alec Bell at 2RTB: Gordon Dowell 1966

Photographs from 'The Collection'



The photographs show Ian Cook (driver) and John Grundy (1/68) with Ian's 'Alexander' model Lloyd (1957-61), 4 speed, 2 cylinder four stroke 596 cc, 19 Horsepower, 62 mph!!!!!!)

Lloyd motor cars were built by Lloyd Motoren Werke GmbH in Bremen, Germany. See the motto below!

Overall, the vehicles matched the need for small and cheap cars which were a characteristic of post-war Germany, and they provided a comparatively high standard in comfort and reliability. They rose to third place in the annual licensing statistics for several years in the 1950s, behind only [Volkswagen](#) and [Opel](#). In spite of this success, there was little prestige to be gained by driving a Lloyd. In the vernacular, the Lloyd 300 (wood and fabric bodied) was called "Leukoplast bomber" due to the owners' habit of repairing nicks in the fabric of the body with sticking plaster called LEUKOPLAST.

A contemporary derisive verse went "Wer den Tod nicht scheut, fährt Lloyd" ("**He who is not afraid of death, drives a Lloyd**").

In the warmer months OTU held swimming sports at the RAAF Richmond Pool. Chief Instructor Stan Maizey is seen getting out of the pool in April 1968, probably after an Officers/SNCOs/JNCOs race.



Chalkies in the PIR (Rod Keown 1/71)

The article headed **Chalkies in PNG** (Issue 1 of 2014) evoked a few memories about my post-OTU time in the Second Battalion Pacific Islands Regiment (2 PIR) at Wewak, PNG and prompted me to get the quill out and commit some of them to paper.

After consulting an atlas at the OTU library to ascertain where Wewak was (north coast New Guinea) I reported to the RAP to have the additional jabs required to live in the place. My original posting was as Transport Officer (TO).

2 PIR had quite a big contingent of Australian nasho Chalkies who were Australian qualified teachers. By 1971 they went straight from RTBs to RAAEC units. As I recall it, prior to this they would do 10 weeks non-RAAEC Corp Training after their 10 weeks at an RTB.

About 300 Nasho teachers served in PIR between 1965 and 1972. On posting they were given the rank of Sergeant which raised a few eye brows in the Sergeants' messes at the time.

They got a real baptism of fire when they hit the PIR's classrooms because whilst the official language of the Regiment was English, most of the younger soldiers were more comfortable speaking pidgin and/or a local dialect. Prior to arriving in PNG I thought that pidgin was some sort of dumbed down English, in fact it is pretty much another language. There are reckoned to be over 600 languages and dialects spoken in PNG.

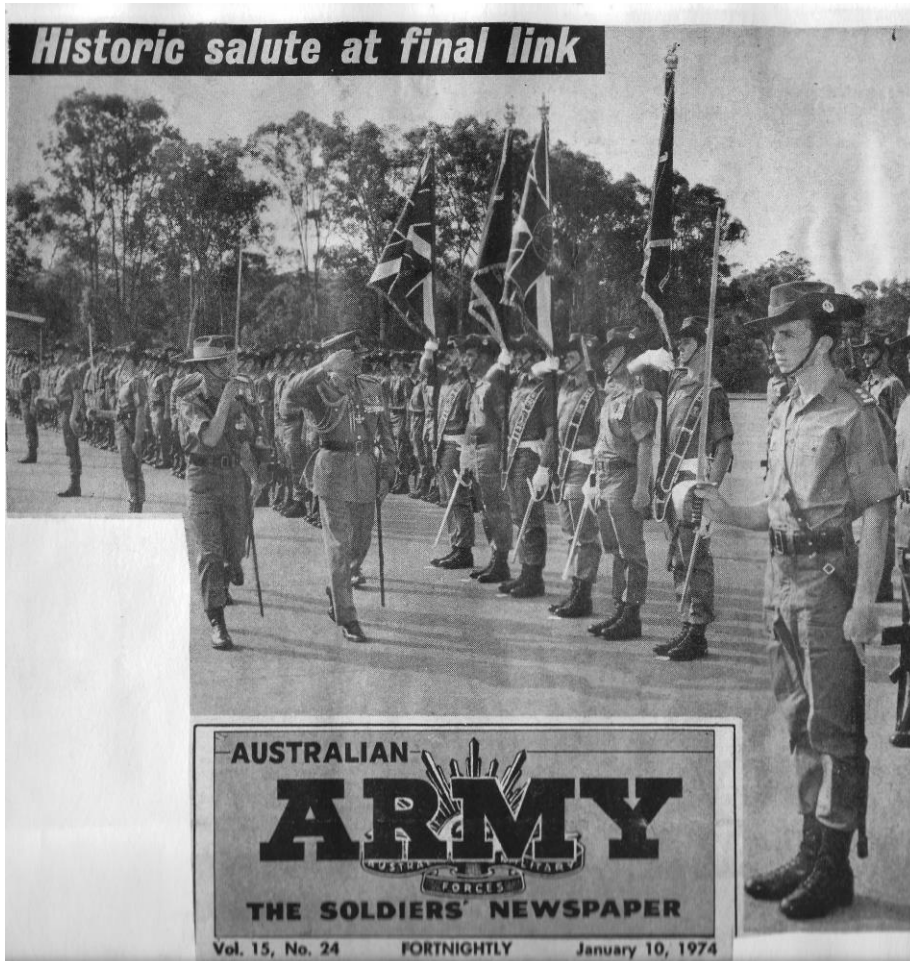
Officers on the operational side of the Battalion didn't cross paths with the Sergeant chalkies very much because they were mostly in the classroom and we were mostly around the base or in the field. Nevertheless, I got to know one of them quite well and as we were finishing our postings at about the same time agreed, that if we could get some logistical support from the Army, we would use our accumulated leave time to trek it back to Port Moresby before we flew out for Australia. For the life of me I can't remember his name – no doubt the ravages of time and Vino Rossi have played their part in my forgetfulness.

As I recall it the trek was going to take about 2 months. The last part of it would have been over the Owen Stanleys, along the Kokoda Track and down into Goldie River where the PIR training unit was, just outside Port Moresby. We hoped the Army would supply/resupply us with rations, maps and equipment at Wewak, Lae and Madang. Our CO was initially receptive to the plan, subject to us preparing a detailed itinerary however, sometime later, after finding out from the MO that I had spent a month in the Wewak hospital during the year, went cold on the idea.

(More in the next Edition)

Found in a Scrapbook:

A scrapbook from a deceased WW2 and Vietnam Veteran, Max Vickers, was handed in to the Ballarat Ranger Military Museum Manager, Neil Leckie (3/68). Max had been a member of both 1 RAR and 6 RAR in 1966/67. The book fell open at a page where Max had pasted in an article from 'Army, 10 January 1974' on the linking of the 5th and 7th Battalions, RAR. While this event in itself was of no great significance to the OTU Association, it became an item worthy of interest when it was noticed that one of the Colour Ensigns was a Scheyville Graduate – Peter Pursey (4/70).



Peter Louis George Pursey was born at Coraki, NSW in January 1950 and completed his secondary education at Lismore High School. Before entering the Army as a National Serviceman he was employed as a trainee stock and station agent by Pitt, Son and Badgery Ltd.

Whilst at OTU he attained the rank of sergeant. Peter was allocated to the RAInf Corps and posted to the 1st Division Defence Company at JTC. Following a posting to 10 Independent Rifle Company Peter was posted to 7 RAR and thence to 5/7 RAR. Peter had stayed in the Army post NS and after many postings found himself in 1998 as a Brigadier and the Commandant of RMC Duntroon – quite an achievement for a Nasho officer who ‘wouldn’t go above the rank of Major if you signed on’.

On 3 December 1973 at Ceremony was held at Tobruk Lines, Holsworthy, to formally link 5 RAR and 7 RAR. The parade was reviewed by the CGS Lt Gen F G Hassett with the Colonel Commandant Lt Gen Sir Thomas Daly as the Host Officer. To symbolise the linking of the battalions the Colours of both battalions paraded together. The Colours were marched in Slow Time past all the battalion members to give them an opportunity to see their linked Colours for the first time. The 5 RAR mascot, then Sgt Quintus Secundus Sabre, a Sumatran Tiger, and the 7 RAR Pipes and Drums were adopted by the new battalion 5/7 RAR. Pipe-Major Jamie Whitecross played the tune Amazing Grace during the parade. In the photograph 2Lt Pursey is the nearest Colour Ensign.

In the same scrapbook (Army 18 January 1967) was located a write-up on the 3/66 Graduation Class.

New Beginning

Two parades in E. Comd. marked the graduation of a total of 87 NS and CMF officers.

- At Scheyville 56 NS officers and 10 Air Cadets paraded at the end of a six-month course.
- At Sydney Showgrounds, 31 CMF officers graduated from the E. Comd. Officer (Cadet) Training Unit.

Lt-Gen Sir John Wilton, Chairman of the Joint Chiefs of Staff Committee, inspected the Scheyville parade, which was under command of Senior Under-Officer J. D. Fisher, who won the graduating classes Sword of Honour.

Other awards for the class:

Governor-General’s Medal and Staff Prize: 2Lt Richard B. Everingham.

Skill-at-Arms Prize: 2Lt Kevin D. Drummond.

Athletics Prize: 2Lt Peter B. Rakich.

Military Arts Prize: 2Lt Geoffrey N. Wallis.

Gordon Sharp Memorial Prize: 2Lt Timothy A. Fischer.

The CMF parade held a special significance for the Reviewing Officer, Maj-Gen P. A. Cullen, who was the architect of the OCTU system. He was making his final appearance as the Army's CMF Member before retiring.



2Lt. Kevin Drummond
... Skill at Arms.



2Lt. J. D. Fisher ...
Sword of Honour.

Family affair at the Scheyville graduation ball as Mr. and Mrs. A. M. Klintworth, and daughter Carene, congratulate 2Lt. Gary Lintworth, above. Mr. Klintworth had 23 years' Army service, including service in Japan, Malaya, Singapore — and finally at RMC, from which he retired in 1959. Other Army faces at the graduation ball are pictured left, right and below.



2Lt. John Meehan.



2Lt. Graham Turner.

WHAT OUR MEMBERS DO

58th/32nd Battalion Association (Andrew Guest 3/67)

Many of the OTU Association's members have served in more than one unit during their Army service and have family connections to others. As a consequence of these connections our members are seen in many places.

The 58th/32nd Battalion Association hold a 'Pompey Elliott' day each year. 'Pompey', who completed his secondary schooling as the Dux of Ballarat College before studying at the University of Melbourne, was a decorated Boer War Veteran and was in command of the 58th Infantry (Essendon Rifles) when war broke out in 1914. Elliott was tasked to raise the 7th Battalion AIF and lead that battalion on the landing at Gallipoli. In February 1916 in Egypt Elliott was given command of the newly raised 15th Brigade and lead that brigade at the disastrous attack at Fromelles and for the rest of the war. This year's 'Pompey' Elliott Day was held at the 5/6 RVR Support Company Depot at Moonee Ponds on 22 March. This year Scheyvillian Andrew Guest (3/67) participated in the ceremony by laying a wreath on behalf of the 32nd



Battalion. He is seen at right with Keilor East R&SL Representative Roger Isherwood. Andrew's connection is through Eric Chinner, one of the first 96 Australians identified.

Andrew's grandfather's younger brother, Lt Eric Chinner, was the Bombing Officer of the 32nd Battalion. He was killed at Fromelles. His job was to get into the German lines and hold them against the expected German counter attack until reinforcements could be brought up. Incredibly, he and a few of his men did manage to get into the German lines, but he had no way of knowing that the Australian 5th Division had by this stage almost ceased to exist as a viable fighting force, and that he and his men were on their own. Eric and most of his men were surrounded and killed in the German counter attack. A very small number of Eric's men somehow made it back to the Australian lines. One of them was witness to Eric's death.

For 96 years our family did not know where his remains were, but in 2008, thanks to the investigations and persistence of Lambis Englezos, a number of burial pits were discovered adjacent to Pheasant Wood, not far from the site of the battle. In them were the remains of many of the soldiers who were killed at Fromelles but who were never accounted for. Eric's remains were amongst them. They were identified as a result of DNA matching. A new military cemetery was created at Fromelles for the purpose of accepting the remains of the soldiers who had been buried in the pits dug by the Germans, and in 2010 I went to France for the re-interment ceremony, in which I played a part. Robin Hunt (3/69) was also there, representing our association. In 1920 Eric's family wrongly believed Eric's remains had been located, and my grandfather wrote to the Department of Defence asking for the following words to be inscribed on Eric's headstone. *"MATCHLESS SON AND BROTHER EVER TENDERLY CHERISHED IN OUR HEARTS"*. Those words are today inscribed on Eric's headstone in the new military cemetery at Fromelles (right).

My picture on the OTU website was taken at Fromelles in 2010. The colour patch of the 32nd Battalion was two vertical stripes of white and gold, which is why I am wearing a tie in those colours. I am also wearing Eric's original medals.

At some stage my grandfather transcribed all of Eric's letters home, and although the original letters in Eric's handwriting were later destroyed, the transcriptions came into my mother's possession after my grandfather died. She then donated them to the State Library of Victoria, along with a number of photographs taken by Eric. By way of thanks the SLV made a bound copy of the transcriptions and gave it to my mother. My brother John has that bound copy. Because there is now so much known about Eric Chinner the SLV made a short video about him which is being shown on a large screen in the SLV as part of an exhibition commemorating the start of WW1. The link to the video is:

<http://www.slv.vic.gov.au/audio-video/great-war-personal-stories-eric-chinner>.



Photographs of the camera Eric took with him (he scratched Adelaide and Suez into the leather case, but he didn't live long enough to scratch France into it) are held by the State Library of Victoria. In the video you can see the beautiful gold locket he gave to his fiancée Gladys Dunn before he departed. The locket contains a tiny tinted portrait of Eric. Gladys remained single all her life. There are also pictures of Eric, Gladys, Eric and his mother (note the brooch she is wearing) and Eric with his father and brothers in the video.

Left: Andrew Guest, Fromelles Service 19 Jul 14

Just prior to the 19th of July (the anniversary of the Battle of Fromelles) the War Graves Commission made public the names of another 20 Australian soldiers who were killed at Fromelles, and I was given the honour of reading out their names during the laying of wreaths at the Fromelles ceremony at the Cobbers Statue near the Shrine of Remembrance on the 19th of July. I have attached a photo of myself reading out those names, and although you are welcome to include it in the OTU newsletter, I understand it will be appearing in the next newsletter of the 58th /32nd Infantry Battalion Association newsletter.

ANZAC Day 2014 in London. (Chris Coates 3/71)



In April 2014 I was fortunate to be staying with my daughter Jemima in London and was able, after attending the last two ANZAC services in Singapore, to this time attend the London commemoration. Jemima organised the day and we spent the night in a rather ordinary but liveable hotel in Bayswater so we could be there for the 5 am start. Because a large crowd was expected at the ceremony instead of being held, as it has in the past, in front of the NZ or Australian memorials at Wellingtons Arch, the Arch itself was used as a backdrop and the gently rising slope up to Hyde Park made a great place to stand and see the ceremony. I know we all can get tired of too much pomp and circumstance

but done well and with the understated manner of the ANZACs and Brits it is very moving and so this morning proved to be.

The Arch was lit with red white and blue all our countries colours, but the day was Australia's and New Zealand's.

A didgeridoo and then a cowrie shell called us to order, and the Minister spoke eloquently in his introduction to the day of the need to work within our UN and multilateral frameworks to never have a war to end wars again. Is it possible? Both High Commissioners spoke well and movingly, no glory, but gentle sadness and sacrifice and mate ship. A beautiful letter from a sister in a nursing station was read addressing the recovery, unexpectedly, of one of her patients and written to his mother; another from a soldier at the front speaking of the horrors he was witnessing and his hopes for survival. We sang "Abide with me" and the school choir from Waverley in Australia sang beautifully and strongly to lead the crowd of about a couple of thousand or so.

From the NZ memorial we heard from a distance the Haka as wreaths were placed and then a piper as the Australian wreaths were laid.

The Last Post and Reveille: and I comment on this having played it many times and reasonably well I think. It was exquisite, note and pitch perfect, wonderfully formed and yet with a light touch which sang of sadness and love. It was played from the top of the Wellington monument and echoed quietly somewhere from across the city. I was enthralled.

When the service ended we walked through Hyde Park and Kensington gardens back to our hotel, a lovely walk and invariably as Jemima and I seem to do - both having reached the remarkable heights of 2nd Lieutenant - in step and at a pace, perhaps because it seemed colder as the morning mist lifted.

We returned after breakfast to Whitehall and the Cenotaph. Jemima had sent off for tickets to this and the later service in Westminster and we stood just 15 metres or so from the monument and again followed a

lovely service. A march led by the Blues and Royals Band, spurs clattering on the tarmac, brightened by a dozen or so Chelsea Pensioners in their brilliant scarlet jackets and followed by a strong contingent of servicemen, current and ex, wheeled into Whitehall and up to the cenotaph. We sang "Oh God our help in ages past", and the band played Handel as the wreaths were laid. This time French, Turkish, Indian, Canadian and other representatives were included.

Then another highlight, two buglers from the band playing fanfare trumpets sounded the Cavalry Last Post and Reveille, so different, so challenging, inspiring and solemn all at once. We repeated the anthems we had sung at dawn. Am I disloyal to say I think I prefer New Zealand's, a little gentler, melodic and two verses the first Maori and then English.

As in the Dawn Service, children did the readings and I think this was a feature of the day allowing a wonderful sense of continuity from a fading past to the future of our two nations. The band marched the participants off and did it with Australian and New Zealand songs and Digger songs from the wars.

We walked across to the Abbey and were seated in the Nave. So beautiful a place for a service if so impractical for the congregation. A school choir and orchestra preceded the service and then the sub-organist played. Was it an opportunity for him to show off or is it impossible to play the organ quietly. No he managed once or twice but sad he didn't seem to know his own strength, the silence whenever he finished was golden. "Oh Valiant hearts", "How great thou Art", introduced in Maori first and then The ubiquitous "I vow to thee my country", which seems compulsory at all ceremonies lately, but the highlight for me were the fanfares of nine trumpeters from the Grenadier Guards and the Anthem from the choir, John Ireland's setting of scripture, " many waters cannot quench love, neither can the floods drown it...."

Wreaths were laid on the tomb of the unknown soldier and again children read the prayers. The disappointment: the trumpeter was not at his best and the wonderful words of Atatürk read by the Turkish ambassador were lost to us when the speakers dropped out. You would all know it, it is inscribed on the memorial at Gallipoli.

"Those heroes that shed their blood and lost their lives.... You are now lying in a friendly country. Therefore rest in peace. There is no difference between the Johnnies and the Mehmets. To us where they lie side by side Here in this country of ours.... You, the mothers, who sent their sons from far away countries wipe away your tears; Your sons are now lying in our bosom and are at peace. After having lost their lives in this land they have become Our sons as well"

Is the futility of war expressed any better than this? A moving day under lowering skies which constantly threatened but left us in peace.

On another quite different note I had the good fortune to visit the Scilly Isles for Easter off the western Cornwall coast of England. Among the interesting facts about this beautiful corner of the world I discovered the following.

The Dutch declared war on the Scilly 's in 1651 because they, the Dutch, supported The Parliamentarians and one of the last posts the Royalists held was the Scilly Isles from where they could threaten Dutch shipping. But within just a few days the Royalists had fallen and no action was taken by either side, Dutch or Royalist. Then nothing until 1986 when the Dutch Ambassador went to the Scilly Isles and signed a peace treaty. The declaration of war, never acted upon was forgotten over the years but it still formally existed. Three hundred and thirty-five years of war, not a shot fired not a person hurt. Should all be like that!

A LandCare Conference in Durban (Rob Youl 2/65)

Many amazing things, but a terrific conference - some very good things we could adopt - and lots of people. And politicians. And the junior side is impressive, very much so! A huge and energetic event. My excursion to the upper Drakensburgs featured a well-run European farm with a Zulu-speaking Afrikaner

farmer, followed by a visit to a Zulu village practising conservation farming - the local guru was an extension genius.

Alison joined me when the conference ended, and with another Australian, we drove from Port Elizabeth to Cape Town via the Gondwana podocarp forests and then an Afrikaner grazing community in the Great Karoo (150 mm rainfall - and terrific people - all of you would both have enjoyed it). Many interesting birds and landscapes. And some historic buildings that have survived modernisation. Imagine grazing sheep in a desert more or less sustainably with all those predators, especially jackals and caracals (lynxes). Leopards in the background.

Plenty of plans for an Oz contingent at the 2016 conference in Kimberley with learned guides via the Atlantic coast and Namaqualand. Cape Town pleasant - a lot more than we were able to take in. Great beer, wine and seafood, not necessarily in that order - but a very interesting country to visit, with provocative cultural insights.

After a weekend with ecologist extraordinaire, Tonie Putter, at Pretoria, during which we visited a nature reserve at Rustenberg, we visited the eastern suburbs of Johannesburg at Benoni. Next was a visit to Kruger national park with a tour.

Highlights: the wildlife not forgetting birds (Tonie has counted 87 species in his Pretoria garden), the sea food and Windhoek beer, plus the vernacular architecture, and the landscapes, and the podocarp forest. And the friendly people everywhere.

The 2014 Australian Transplant Games (David Taylor)



The Australian Transplant Games are held every two years in a different city in Australia. The primary reason for these games is to promote organ and tissue donation: they also help to encourage recipients to exercise and look after their health.

The first week in October the 2014 games were held in the Albert Park area of Melbourne in what, for Melbourne, was pretty good weather each day.

These were my second games since having a double lung transplant in 2010. This year I competed in squash, tennis, badminton, volleyball. Athletics, swimming, pentanque (French version of bocce), 10 pin bowling and darts – all in one week! I came home with 15 medals and the shield won by Tasmania for the most medals per team member.

The transplant has given me a new lease of life and last year enabled Anthony Coupe and I to complete ‘The Jubilee 80km Walk’. We both did this distance in 1963 in the inaugural year of Grammar 50 mile walks. *(Note: The Old Launcestonian’s Association, former students of the Launceston Church Grammar School, hold the event. The Walk was held on 13/14 Oct 2013. Sixteen walkers were registered, including 2 of the premier participants and 1 team of 3 walkers. Five of the registered walkers completed the challenge of 80km (50 miles) over 24 hours. The walkers entered the Grammar School grounds at 10:00am on Monday 14th Oct. Among the walkers were David Taylor – No. 63 – and Clare Weare – No. 97.)*



I would encourage people of all ages to discuss the issues of organ and tissue donation with family and loved ones.

Remembrance Day, Pulteney Grammar School, Adelaide (David Jarvis 2/69)

On 11th November I attended a Remembrance Day Memorial Service at my old school after which an Honour Roll was unveiled listing the names of all old scholars who had served in the military since WW 11. As quite a few Scheyvillians were on the board I thought a small article about the event for the Scheyvillian may be of interest.

Founded in 1847 Pulteney Grammar School is one of Adelaide's oldest and best known schools. It has a proud military history and 146 old scholars have given their lives for their country. Last year Pulteney opened its Military History Room in Wheaton House. It's most famous military old scholar is Arthur Blackburn VC, CMG, CBE. The then Private Blackburn, along with Private Phil Robin, is credited with penetrating furthest inland after the Gallipoli landing. (Blackburn and Robin reached Scrubby Knoll and reported seeing the glittering waters of 'The Narrows'. He and Robin saw the Turks arriving in numbers, but no Australians were following them. They were forced to retreat.) Blackburn would later be awarded a VC for his actions at Pozieres in 1916 and served in WW 11 when he was a Japanese POW for three years.

Following the school's 2014 Remembrance Day Commemoration service a new Honour Roll was unveiled on a specially constructed stone wall adjacent to Wheaton House. This roll contained the names of all old scholars with post WW 11 service. Scheyvillians on the roll were Jeff Anderson (2/68), Dawson Hann (1/70), David Hart (2/70), Michael Gard (1/71), and David Jarvis (2/69). (I apologize for any omissions). In true military tradition the unveiling was followed by a long lunch."

OVERSEAS TRAVEL

ANZAC Day 2015

How many Scheyvillians are going to either Gallipoli or Villers Bretenoux for ANZAC Day 2015? Any members attending either service are requested to advise the Editor, Neil Leckie (3/68). Neil will be there as a Tour Guide for Belmore Travel, Melbourne.

2015 Gallipoli and Turkey Tours (Bill Watson 2/69)

Bill Watson is interested in hearing from anyone interested in undertaking either a Gallipoli Tour or a Turkey Tour (or both) in June 2015. Boronia Travel are offering a Sappers Gallipoli Centenary Tour from 10 – 23 June 2015 and a Classical Turkey Tour from 22 - 30 June 2015. The Gallipoli Tour gives the participant an excellent off-peak time to discover every nook and cranny where the Australian fought on the peninsular and more/delete. In particular, the Sappers will convene a Waterloo Dinner to commemorate the Bicentenary of the Battle of Waterloo and the Centenary of the Waterloo Dinner held at ANZAC Cove to celebrate the construction of Watson's Pier and the birth of the Australian Army Engineering Corp. There is a plan to construct/unveil a plaque that identifies the location of Watson's Pier on ANZAC Cove. The Classical Turkey Tour gives a good insight into the real Turkey including the Capitol Ankara, Cappadocia, Pamakkale, Kusadasi and of course Istanbul.

Anyone interested in either of these tours should contact Bill at bill1223@gmail.com

WHATEVER HAPPENED TO:

Peter Birt (1/72)

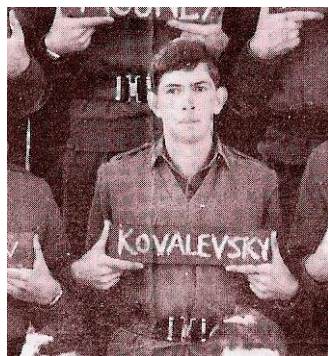
Peter joined the Army with the first intake of Recruits at 2 RTB, Puckapunyal on 26 January 1972. His Platoon Commander, 19 Pl D Coy, was 2Lt Paul Ford, an OTU Graduate from Class 2/71 (Graduated 7 October 1971). Peter was accepted for Officer Training at OTU Scheyville commencing on 12 February 1972. He graduated on 13 July and was posted to 3 RAR as the Transport Officer. 3 RAR had returned to Australia from SVN on 19 Oct 1971 and was low on numbers, so Peter organised a TCN109 Driver Training Course for members of the battalion. Although NS had been cancelled in December 1972 Peter completed his 18 months Full-time Service and discharged from the Army in late June 1973. Peter transferred to the Army Reserve and served with 1 RVR.

In 1975 the new CO 2 RVR (HQ in Ballarat), Lt Col Ingram, asked Peter to transfer to 2 RVR. Peter became the Assistant Adjutant for about a year before returning to Melbourne and serving with 3 Trg Gp

at the Old Signals Depot in Albert Park as OC Officer Training Assessment. Peter finished his 5 years of Post-NS Active Army Reserve Training in mid-1978.

Mark Kovalevsky (3/72) OTU: the fast track from civvy to soldier

One cadet's memories of his introduction to matters military 40-plus years ago.



As I sit here staring at the faded photo of 29 fresh-faced young lads of Scheyville “A Class 3/72” I am reminded of that old saying “It was the best of times, it was the worst of times”. I’m sure we all went through some kind of love/hate relationship with the whole process. After all, we were Nashos – we didn’t exactly volunteer for the punishing routine to which we were about to be subjected. But as the years have gone by (42 in my case) perhaps the ratio of best to worst has changed? Just maybe it wasn’t all the horror story we imagined it was going to be ...

Rewinding back to the day in 1972 (4th July) when I was welcomed into the army with little ceremony and certainly no pomp, I recall most of my induction process with startling clarity (I guess the dementia hasn’t set in yet!). From memory, I was processed at a long-gone barracks in Addison Road, Marrickville. My dad drove me over there, and he was delighted that in very short order my faux-hippy shoulder length hair had instantly given way to a hasty short back-and-sides. I think his parting words would have been something like “they’ll make a man of you son”, as we were shepherded onto Singleton-bound buses.

It was when the buses arrived at the Singleton camp that reality really set in. We arrived in the dark, and it was bitterly cold. We were herded into the building that housed the swimming pool, which we were promised was the warmest building in the camp. They lied (it wouldn’t be the only time), and it turned out we weren’t there for the warmth. As we stood there waiting for whatever came next, I noticed that the floor was littered with small cotton pads spotted with blood. We were there for the first of what seemed like thousands of inoculations and blood tests. I figured later that the reason they removed so much blood was to make room for all the stuff they were going to pump into us. Then we were split into smaller groups and sent off to real Gomer Pyle style army barracks for our first night as soldiers.

Well before dawn next morning I awoke from a dream where I could hear the rhythmic crashing of boots on gravel to the tune of loudly barked orders. I can still hear that sound now. Alas, it was no dream. It was real life, boot camp style. Freezing cold, dark, and total disorientation because, as yet, none of us had actually seen our surroundings. A rather disconcerting welcome.

As it was for all of us, the next couple of weeks were a case of completely erasing our former lives and replacing it with routines that none of us had previously experienced. Constant drill and marching. Lining up for food. Being supplied with kit and fitted with uniforms. No point in complaining: “Son, I’ve been in this army for 25 years and I can tell you that if anything actually fits you, you’re deformed! Now shut up!” We pretty quickly adjusted to our new lifestyles.

Then there was the discipline. The basic building blocks of any kind of army, dating back to the Roman legions. Of course, at the time, the constant repetition and physical stress just seem like a means of breaking you, of removing any sign of individuality. I guess it’s some time later that we realize that the beaches of Gallipoli or a landing zone in Vietnam are probably the wrong places to be asking questions!

Concurrently, while all this was going on, we were almost indiscernibly starting on the path towards Scheyville. In years gone by, as I’ve analyzed this process, I’ve come to the conclusion that, in its own way, it was all very clever and refined. First came basic tests such as IQ and physical fitness. Then came more testing of the intellect, solving on paper what seemed like intriguing puzzles that had nothing to do with fighting a war. I think these tests got harder each time. And the groups became smaller as the powers-that-be decided who would continue and who would not. Finally, there were a couple of days out

in the field performing real tests as part of a small group, under the observation of some kind of selection committee. The one I remember clearly was five guys with three poles, a bit of rope and a bag supposedly containing high explosive. The task in hand was to get the whole group and the explosive across two parallel 2-metre high walls with a minefield between them. Many readers probably did the same test; of course, the committee wasn't looking at the solution but on how the group worked it out and the roles individuals took in finding answers.

I must have done something right, because in front of a parade of the entire Singleton intake of 1,100 "Nashos" 11 names were read out as those who had been selected for further training at OTU at Scheyville. One of them was mine. Just one slight problem: I didn't want to go, and immediately told them so.

Before you could say "18 months of KP duty" I was on the back of a small scooter piloted by an officer who whisked me across camp for a one-on-one with the commanding officer. A rather sobering experience, given that until then the highest-ranking individual I had encountered was probably a Sergeant. So here I was, standing to attention in front of an actual Colonel who went to great lengths to impress upon me how miserable my forthcoming Army career would be if I didn't take this outstanding opportunity to be one of its leaders. Me, who until just three weeks earlier had been a mere junior in an advertising company. How could I refuse? I was instantly teleported to Scheyville ...

From here we all followed a similar path (although, as you will see, mine ended a little prematurely). Things that stand out include the following, most of which you will be familiar with:

No walking, on a charge if you weren't running around the camp. No time, with a full schedule every day, running to your room to change uniforms and then across the camp to your next class. Lots of physical training (apart from the running), got us into shape pretty damn quick! The cross country runs, no way of crossing the creek without getting wet, followed by Heartbreak Hill. Everything having to be in an *exact* place in your room, with sneak inspections during the day when the room was unoccupied. I don't remember the food being especially good or bad, but with all that physical exercise I think we ate anything that was put in front of us. And we ate all of it! We set up camp in mud and rain, wishing we could be anywhere else. We did orienteering exercises which would be so easy if they had invented the mobile phone and Google maps. Unfortunately, that was still about thirty years in the future. (The digital camera was some way off too, and we had no time for pictures anyway, so I have precious little in the way of photographs.)

One man that made a lasting impression on me was one of our weapons instructors, my memory tells me his name was Sergeant Bateman and I remember him as having the full Kitchener-style waxed moustache. Rumour had it that he'd done at least a couple of tours to Vietnam (probably Sergeant James Bateman, 7 RAR 1967/8 and 1970/71). The bit that I remember was his self-styled intros into stripping down a weapon in the field: "Men, you've just fired a thousand rounds, you've just killed hundreds of VC, and suddenly your rifle clogs up with blood, flesh and bone. Now, strip it down!!!!" He had a number of even more graphic variations on this theme. He was a tough bastard, but he taught us city boys a thing or two about weapons in a hurry.

I also made a few good friends during these times of duress. As readers will know, people could be there one moment and gone the next if it was felt they were not performing to expectations. But there was always something to laugh about, and as I look at those 28 other young faces I can remember all of them, their voices, their laughter, and their particular quirks. So while they were trying to make men of us, I was making friends with people from wildly different backgrounds that I would never have met otherwise.

My Scheyville career ended as abruptly as it started. I injured my Achilles tendon during some kind of exercise, and I didn't want to attend sick parade because it meant missing out on a weekend leave that was due. So I did more damage to the point where I couldn't walk. So I was straight out. Remember

that time was of the essence here, and I was in the second-last group to be called up. So my gear was packed, and I spent a few days sunning myself at ECPD opposite the pub at Watsons Bay at Sydney's South Head before being sent on my way. In the litigious society we live in today perhaps there would be claims for compensation of some sort, but back then I was out of the Army as quickly as I was in.

As I look at that old photograph, I notice a weird reminder of that discipline that was drummed into us every moment of our day. Every one of us is holding our name cards in *exactly* the same way, our hands in precisely the same position as the guys next to us. Coincidence? I doubt it.

So for me, was it the best of times, or the worst? With the benefit of hindsight, for me it was mostly good. I think it really was an accelerated learning curve, teaching us skills and to make decisions that we may have never been exposed to otherwise. I'll bet most of us, as the "mature" men we now are, find ourselves thinking at times that there are a lot of undisciplined kids out there that could use a dose of what Scheyville taught us all those years ago. I've spent nearly all of the subsequent four decades mainly in Asia and Africa, and especially in Africa I've been in situations where I think that I've been guided by that training in quickly sizing up the situation and making the right decisions. I salute all you gentlemen that were part of it, and especially those who used it for the good of their country and fellow Australians.

As a postscript, I guess it's a shame that we can't visit the old Scheyville camp and remember the days when it was alive with officer cadets scuttling from one end of it to the other. I can however recommend the next best thing though: I recently visited the old School of Artillery camp at North Head. While it's no longer a defence facility, it is remarkably well preserved, its history is well documented, and for anybody that visited it back in its prime it will bring the memories flooding back.

Note: Mark Kovalevsky has spent his working life as an advertising creative director and in film production. He has lived in Southeast Asia for almost thirty years, and for the past five years has worked in Africa, based in Kenya.

Mark said that he and John Robinson (3/72) crossed paths a number of times over the years. They were both in the advertising game, and Mark later worked at L.B Rennie where John had formerly been employed. Mark believed that John also worked for Fortune Advertising later on, which he had dealings with during his 30+ years living in Asia. Mark also said that Michael Regnis was a terribly nice bloke - maybe too nice - because he was forever being picked on by the NCO's that were training us. Unfortunately, Michael did not graduate.

EMAILS TO THE EDITOR (A Selection):

From: Barry Anderson (3/68) **Date:** 27 Jul 14 **Subject:** The Scheyville Experience

I know that all of us guys don't see each other very often, not as often as I would like, but for me at least it is a real occasion which I look forward to and cherish very much – that is why I consider myself to be so lucky.

Lucky to have won that lottery so many years ago – I guess I didn't think so at the time, but I did not fight against and I went with the flow and even volunteered to end up at Scheyville, not because I desperately wanted to become an officer, but because I desperately did not want to go to Vietnam, and I was given every assurance that that would be so if I graduated – and so it was.

But my real luck was going to Scheyville, having the experience and changing my views, such that I desperately did not want to fail – but in the mean-time I met all of the others, hence my real luck.

Long live The Experience and The Association!!!

From: Peter Dalkin (SURVACTO) **Date:** 4 Aug 2014 **Subject:** OTU CMF Component (1965/66/67)
(Via Ray Williams 2/71)

I am pleased to see that the latest Scheyvillian now recognises '10 CMF Graduates'. For the record, and future reference, please note that: CMF Course One (65/66) was initially 33 (but dropped to about 20, by attrition). Sixteen attended Course Two (66/67) -the continuation of Course One. We took off our Cpl or T/Sgt stripes, or rather were 'encouraged to do so'. Of the latter group, 10 graduated in Jan 1967. The courses were known as SURVACTO not SERVACO as in your last post in the Scheyvillian. SURVACTO stands for 'Sydney University Vacation Training Organisation'. Not exactly glamorous, but we were very proud of it. They were heady times. Peter Dalkin
(Peter's article on SURVACTO was published in Issue 2 of 2012 – Ed)

From: Paul Rees (3/68) **Date:** 16 Aug 2014 **Subject:** The Scheyvillian 2 of 2014

I've just had a read of the latest Scheyville. A couple of points: the item about the CMF chap on ops with 5 RAR being the only CMF member to be wounded in SVN. My first platoon commander Rex Davies, was CMF and was KIA in 1970 (I think). He managed to get from 3 TB to 1 RAR in Malaya and then to SVN as a reinforcement. He was shot and killed by friendly fire on operations shortly after arriving at the Task Force Base. Before Rex left 3TB I took command of that platoon

The second is the death of Sully. He was "going around" on his approach to land as some of the local kids were on the runway and if he had proceeded with the landing and injured or killed any of them pay back would have accounted for him (he was living with the daughter of one of the PNG Cabinet Ministers at the time). The Nomad was configured so that if you had full flap (the landing configuration) and applied full take off power the flaps automatically reset to take off position. The airfield he was approaching was a "one way" strip so he had no chance of going around with sudden flap configuration change and rising terrain. He stalled and impacted just off the strip in an uncontrolled condition.

Note: While Rex was happy to be considered a CMF Officer, he was, at the time of his death, a member of the Aust Staff Corps. A little 'Googling' showed:

422514 Temporary Lt Davies, Rex William

B 02 Feb 1945, Port Augusta, D 27 Oct 1970 Killed accidentally

SA Garden of Remembrance Wall 13 Row S, Stirling North Garden cemetery, Post Augusta, SA

25 June 1966 Commissioned into 10 RSAR 30 Jul 1969 2Lt Aust Staff Corps (Hon Lt)

30 Jul 1969 3 TB 20 Aug 1969 Temp Lt

19 Nov 1969 1 RAR (Malaya) 10 Sep 1969 1 ARU

2 Oct 1970 7 RAR

On 27 October 1970 there was a tragic clash between patrols from 2 and 3 Platoons of A Company, 7 RAR. The clash resulted in the death of Temporary Lt Rex Davies, aged 25, and the wounding of 1734580 Private Arthur Holzhauser (NS of 7 RAR 16 Feb 70 – 10 Mar 71) and 44832 Sapper Peter Piromanski (ARA member of the attached engineer mini-team, 1 Fd Sqn 26 Nov 69 – 19 Nov 70). The incident was promptly subjected to a formal investigation, which was carried out by the battalion second-in command. He concluded that the clash had occurred as a result of a navigational error.

From: David Thrift (1/69) **Sent:** Friday, 30 August 2014 **Subject:** Retired (Dick Whitaker)

Dick, I see that you have retired from the weather channel (except for special appearances in times of extreme weather events). The word retirement seems somewhat foreign when mentioned with your name.

From: Ross McKeand (1/69) **Sent:** Friday, 1 September 2014 **Subject:** Retired (Dick Whitaker)

Dick, I assume that young Thrift is correct and you have retired. I have searched for news reports of that major event and found none. The only evidence I have noticed is that the sun was out on the weekend after a long spell of wet weather. I attributed it to you. Assuming the truth of your retirement I wish you another fruitful period with less areas of high pressure. Regards, Ross

From: Dick Whitaker (1/69) **Sent:** Friday, 1 September 2014 **Subject:** Retired (Dick Whitaker)

Yes, Ross, largely retired although with special guest appearances in times of severe weather. I'm at present doing some writing for the History Channel web site about World War 1 so that is keeping me out of mischief. <http://www.h100.tv/Top-50-Events-of-WW1> Old weathermen don't retire - they simply wade away. Cheers, Dick.

From: Frank Miller (4/67) **Sent:** Friday, 31 October 2014 **Subject:** DNG Greg Little
Hi Neil, do we have any class photos containing a Greg Little? I worked with him years ago and he said he attended Scheyville. He is not on any of our graduate lists so I assume he didn't get through.

Ed. - There are no March-in photos held by the association for a Greg Little. Does anyone know anything about Greg Little post-OTU?

BOOK LAUNCHES

Maestro John Monash, Australia's Greatest Citizen General by Tim Fischer. (Frank Miller 4/67).

On 10 July_Melbourne Scotch College Memorial Hall was filled to near capacity for the official launch of the Honourable Tim Fischer AC's (3/66) latest book "Maestro John Monash, Australia's Greatest Citizen General." It was fitting this event take place in this building which was dedicated to those who made the ultimate sacrifice in WW1. The foundation stone was laid by General Monash on his return from European theatre of war. He had completed his secondary education at Scotch in 1881 and was equal dux of the school.

The Honourable Josh Frydenberg, Federal Member the Kooyong and Parliamentary Secretary to the Prime Minister, in launching the book, gave an excellent speech praising Tim's fine effort and content. He also extolled the virtues of Tim's heartfelt belief that Sir John Monash should, retrospectively, be promoted to the rank of Field Marshal.

In response to Mr Frydenberg, Tim spoke of the relative administrative ease with which this promotion could be enacted through the Federal Parliament. It is clear such recognition was not granted at the time through the then Prime Minister, Billy Hughes, being both fearful and jealous of Monash's high standing in the minds of the nation (and possible threat to his position). There may also have been an anti-Semitic element in his reluctance as well.



Mr Fischer further paid tribute to the project led by OTU Classmate, Peter Whitelaw (3/66), which, in cooperation with the National Trust of Victoria, is having schools sign up for young tress descended from the Gallipoli Oaks to be planted as part of the Centenary of Anzac initiatives. Peter and wife Shay were there on the night. Those assembled were asked to support moves to have Monash elevated to Field Marshal. This is now even more appropriate with the Centenary of the commencement of WW I.

Left: Tim Fischer (3/66) signing Frank Miller's copy of the book.

Following the official launch the guests were invited to another area of the school where copies of the book could be purchased and where the author would personally sign them. As well, drinks and canapés were enjoyed by all. It was an excellent evening.

Victorian Scheyvillians will remember Tim Fischer was guest speaker at the Geddes dinner a few years ago. There he gave a most interesting talk on Gen Sir John Monash again concluding that his

retrospective promotion to Field Marshal would be most appropriate. It would redress what, most students of leadership and military history would see as a great injustice.

"Maestro John Monash, Australia's Greatest Citizen General" written by the Honourable Tim Fischer AM, published by Monash University Publishing.

The Nashos War: (Mark Dapin)

At the 7th November WA Chapter Quarterly Lunch, John O'Halloran (1/65) showed the attendees a new book that he described as 'an excellent book' and worth a read by all Nashos. The book is 'The Nashos War' a Penguin Books publication written by Mark Dapin.

A Duty Done. Launched 26th September 2014 Fred Fairhead

A Duty Done is a summary of operations by the Royal Australian Regiment in the Vietnam War 1965-1975 by Lieutenant Colonel (Retired) Fred Fairhead who served in the War as the Intelligence Officer 6 RAR. The book describes some fifty major operations each with accompanying maps and sketches and covers all of the sixteen Battalion tours of duty in Vietnam from 1 RAR in 1965 to 4 RAR/NZ (ANZAC) Battalion's last operations in 1971.

'A Duty Done' is published by the RAR Association (SA Branch) and is available for postage costs and a donation to the Association Welfare Fund. A number of OTU Graduates who served in the Regiment or who supported it, eg Possum Pilots have already received a copy.

It can be viewed online at : www.rarasa.org.au

BOOK REVIEWS

The Tiger Man of Vietnam by Frank Walker

The Vietnamese hill tribes made him a demi-god. The CIA wanted to kill him. This is the remarkable true story of Australian war hero Barry Petersen.

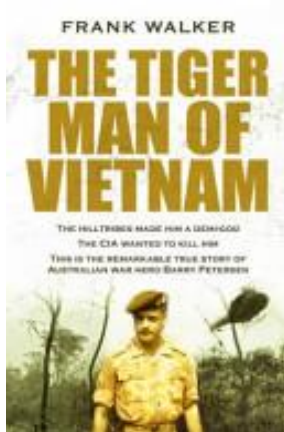
In 1963, 28-year-old former Nasho Captain Barry Petersen was sent to Vietnam as part of the 30-man Australian Training Team, two years before the first Australian combat troops arrived.

Seconded to the CIA, he was sent to the remote Central Highlands to build an anti-communist guerrilla force among the indigenous Montagnard people. He was sent off with bagloads of cash and a vague instruction to 'get to know the natives'. Petersen took over the running of the paramilitary force that had been started by the local police chief and started to earn the Montagnards respect.

He lived, drank and ate with the Montagnards, learned their language and respected their skills. The Vietcong dubbed Petersen's force 'Tiger Men'. When Petersen he heard this, he had special badges made for their berets and supplied tiger print uniforms. The Montagnards loved Petersen and flocked to join his force but the CIA were worried. They thought he was out of control and too close to the Montagnard people. While he was lucky to make it out of the mountains alive, the Australian Government saw fit to award Petersen a Military Cross.

The Tiger Man of Vietnam reveals the compelling true story of a little-known Australian war hero Barry Petersen MC.

Arthur Barry Petersen was born on 6 February 1935 and at 18 was called in for National Service. He joined the Australian Regular Army and graduated from OCS Portsea as a 2Lt on 17 December 1954 being posted to the School of Signals (Balcombe). 1 June 1955 saw him posted to the 15th NS Training Battalion (Puckapunyal) before being posted to 1 RAR on 1 June 1957. He served in Malaya with 1 RAR from 1959 – 61 and there was promoted to Lt on 17 December 1958. His next posting was to 1 RTB (Kapooka) on 15 November 1961 with a promotion to Captain coming on 30 June 1962.



Barry was posted to the AATTV on 29 August 1963. Returning safely to Australia via Singapore and Borneo, Petersen was posted to the Infantry Centre on 24 December 1965 and surprisingly for a man of his experience was next posted as the Hon ADC to the Governor of NSW on 29 April 1966. From 27 Dec 1967 to 6 May 1968 Peterson was attached to AAW (W) and AAS (UK) before returning to Australia as OC 1 Div HQ Def Coy (JTC) with a promotion to Major on 30 June 1968. On 27 Jan 1969 Petersen attended Staff College and was posted to 2 RAR on 2 Feb 1970 where he returned to Vietnam and served from 29 April 1970 until 1 June 1971 being Mentioned in Despatches, and receiving a Non-battle Casualty broken jaw in a vehicle accident, during that tour. Petersen returned to Malaysia on loan for 2 years to the Malaysian Defence Force. He retired in 1979 with the rank of Lt Col. Business interests saw him move to Thailand in 1992.

A photocopy of Petersen's official report of his tour of duty in Vietnam while attached to the United States CIA, working among the Montagnard tribal groups in the central highlands region, 1963-1965 is held by the AWM.

The Sydney Morning Herald of 13 November 2010 featured the then 75 year-old who was dying of cancer. Petersen's medals were put up for sale via an article (worth a read) on the website www.foxnwolf.com

Australia's Secret War, How Unionists sabotaged our troops in WW2. Hal Colebatch (From Gary Vial)

As the Abbott government begins to take on union power and corruption, a timely new book reveals the union movement's role in one of the most shameful periods of Australian history. What the wharfies did to Australian troops - and their nation's war effort - between 1939 and 1945 is nothing short of an abomination.

Perth lawyer Hal Colebatch has done the nation a service with his groundbreaking book, Australia's Secret War, telling the untold story of union bastardry during World War 2. Using diary entries, letters and interviews with key witnesses, he has pieced together with forensic precision the tale of how Australia's unions sabotaged the war effort; how wharfies vandalised, harassed, and robbed Australian troopships, and probably cost lives.

One of the most obscene acts occurred in October, 1945, at the end of the war, after Australian soldiers were released from Japanese prison camps. They were half dead, starving and desperate for home. But when the British aircraft-carrier HMS Speaker brought them into Sydney Harbour, the wharfies went on strike. For 36 hours, the soldiers were forced to remain on-board, tantalisingly close to home. This final act of cruelty from their countrymen was their thanks for all the sacrifice.

You will read this book with mounting fury. Colebatch offers various explanations for the treasonous behaviour of the unions. Many of the leaders were Communists obsessed with class warfare. Fervent "identity politics" led them to believe they were victims, and that servicemen and women were "puppets of capitalism whose lives were of no consequence". Whatever the reasons for the defective morality of those unionists who sabotaged our war effort, the traitors have never been brought to account. This story

has been largely suppressed for 70 years because Labor and the Left have successfully controlled the narrative of history. But no more, thanks to Colebatch.

There were also similar cases during the Vietnam War.

In Sydney during the Vietnam War there was one example where Sydney wharfies stole all the vast and expensive tool kits that went with each of the Centurion tanks as they were loaded on board a ship for Vietnam. The wharfies had refused to load the tanks until they were taught to drive them from the tank transporters when they arrived on the wharfs (a very short distance) to the edge of the docks, which obviously gave them the chance to steal the many thousands of dollars of tools, which had to be replaced urgently by air to Vietnam.

Another example happened when in 1970, because of some crappy reason or other to have a strike, the Wharfies wouldn't release HMAS MELBOURNE from dry dock and an operation was planned for a midnight covert operation to break her out and get her to sea. It worked using sailors to man tugs and to flood the dry dock. HMAS SUPPLY was at sea to fuel her and HMAS STALWART victualled her off Jervis Bay. Bloody unions!! HMAS Stalwart stayed on station off JB for about a week or so ('riding out the storm'). Mind you after Stalwart had victualled MELBOURNE, it didn't have much tucker left onboard, and for three days all the crew had left was the finest cuisine of those days, "The Chicko Roll!

RMC MUSEUM (Neil Leckie 3/68)

During a recent visit to Canberra, your Editor/Memorabilia Officer visited the RMC Museum and met the new Curator of the museum, Army Reservist Major Geoff Lever, who is posted to the Army History Unit. Geoff advised that there are plans afoot to move the museum from the small room at the end of the RMC Library to a building approximately three times the floor space and closer to the front entrance. The move will hopefully be completed by June 2015 when the OTU Members will be in Canberra for the 50th Anniversary Celebrations. Geoff is aware of the display case that the association provided to the museum and will incorporate the case in the new display.

STATE CHAPTER ACTIVITIES & CONTACTS:

- Queensland:** Owen Williamson (4/70) olwilliamson@bigpond.com or WilliamsonO@AureconHatch.com
Back-up: Stephanie Mauchlan (Mick Hart's secretary) smauchlan@clearyhoare.com.au
07 3230 5252 or Mick Hart mhart@clearyhoare.com.au
Monthly Luncheons: 2nd Thursday of the month
- NSW:** John Bushell (4/69) 0400 136 517 jb@shoehornconsulting.com.au
Monthly Luncheons 3rd Wednesday @ Greek Athenian Restaurant, in Barrack Street
- 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
Fri 19 December – Ladies Christmas Lunch – RCGC
- Victoria:** Frank Miller 0401 140 762 millerfw@netspace.net.au
Bernie Gleeson 0427 601 983 berjungleeson@bigpond.com
Monthly Lunches, 2nd Wednesday
- Tasmania:** Dennis Townsend (2/70) 03 6247 3892 det47@y7mail.com
Ray Williams (2/71) adaptbm@bigpond.net.au
Quarterly lunches
- SA:** Gary Vial (3/69) 0414 762 525 garyvial@ctmc.com.au
Advised through SA Contact List
- 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 Romany Restaurant (cnr Lake & Aberdeen Streets in Northbridge). Parade time is 1300 hr. Warning-in is needed with bookings to be confirmed C of B on the Wednesday before via email to David Ward.

Q STORE:

Contact Roger Nation: webmaster@otu.asn.au Allow \$3 for postage.



OTU ASSOCIATION

2014/15 MEMBERSHIP RENEWAL

Website: www.otu.asn.au

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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					

Commemorating
50 Years



50th Anniversary 1965—1972

Second Era National Service Scheme

June 30, 2015 marks the 50th Anniversary of the commencement of the second (1965-1972) Australian National Service Scheme.

Half a century ago, the first of the 63,735 young men called up for two years (later reduced to 18 months) service in the Regular Army marched into Recruit Training at Kapooka, Puckapunyal and later Singleton. Of these, 150 served in Borneo and 15,381 in Vietnam. 212 made the Ultimate Sacrifice.

The era was most significant in Australian military history with the war in Vietnam and the rapid escalation in the size of the Australian Army.

Although not part of their original life plan, most regarded their time in the Service favourably.

It is proper that this milestone be appropriately acknowledged. Accordingly, the National Servicemen's Association of Australia, in conjunction with the O.T.U. Association is planning a ceremony to pay the occasion the recognition it deserves.

A commemorative service is to be held at the National Service Memorial in Canberra, ACT at 1000 hours on June 30, 2015. It will take the form of a march from the National War Memorial to the site followed by the service itself.

His Excellency, The Governor General of Australia, General Sir Peter Cosgrove AK MC, has been invited as Guest of Honour.

We would ask that you make your members aware of this significant Commemoration and encourage as many as possible to attend. It will be a worthy celebration of this important part in the lives of so many of your members.

In addition, it provides the opportunity for units of old to hold reunions around the time.

For any further enquiries or further details, please contact the email/postal addresses or telephone numbers given below.

We look forward to seeing you there.

Yours faithfully,

Frank Miller
OFFICER TRAINING UNIT (O.T.U.)
ASSOCIATION

Earle Jennings AM RFD ED
NATIONAL SERVICEMEN'S
ASSOCIATION OF AUSTRALIA

PO Box 6203 • Long Jetty • NSW • 2261

Secretary
0414 075 122 / 02 4334 2884

Chairman
03 9561 3630

Email
nashosecretary@optusnet.com.au