



No. 1. APRIL 1st 1918. Price, Ten Centimes.



22nd BATTALION ASSOCIATION



TWENTY-SECOND'S

ECHO

No. 30

Issued Anzac Day, 1974

22nd Battalion Association

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Foreword from the President

To the Members of the 22nd Battalion Association 1st. A.I.F.

Gentlemen,

It is my sad privilege, due to the death of our greatly esteemed late President, Ralph Dickens, to address this foreword to you all in this the 30th. issue of our popular Battalion, "ECHO".

Fifty six years ago the original edition of the "Echo" came off the press in Belgium and it continues to echo news of each other. As the late Colonel Wiltshire once said, it is still "a chronicle of our doings".

The last Annual Reunion proved a most enjoyable luncheon for those of us who had the good fortune to be well and able to attend. Inevitably, our numbers are being sadly depleted despite which the pleasure of getting together again was unlimited.

Our next gathering will be ANZAC DAY and we trust that none will be deterred, nor the pleasure dimmed, by the early hour at which we rendezvous to do honour to this memorable occasion. Those of us who are able to attend feel grateful to the Almighty that we are still here and can appear on parade after so many years have passed us by.

To our members in the Country, Interstate and Overseas we extend Good Wishes on this, another ANZAC DAY. In your Absence our thoughts will be with you, and for your wellbeing, and may your memories be pleasant and proud.

Finally, it continues to afford me particular pleasure to again record our great appreciation of the lifelong service of our Honorary Secretary, Fred Russell who is so willingly aided and abetted by Mrs. Russell, and both of whom, in addition, make possible the regular meetings of your Committee in the comfort of their home. On behalf of us all I express to them our grateful thanks.

All members of the Committee join me in wishing you, wherever you are, the best possible health and comfort in the future.

W. F. STURROCK, President.

16th April, 1974.

22nd Battalion Association.

ANZAC DAY, 1974

Plans for the march are similar to those of last year. We assemble in Flinders Street, South side, east of Swanston Street—in front of the entrance to Princes Bridge Station. Be on parade around 9 a.m. and the march will commence at 10 a.m. This year we will be the last of the 1st A.I.F. Divisions to move off and our starting time should be around 10.15 a.m. Naturally age has a decided influence on our members who can do the march—we had 37 last year—but we look forward to another good muster on the J.O.T. even if the majority "stay put" there.

SHRINE PILGRIMAGE, 1974

Our Annual Pilgrimage to the Shrine will be held on Sunday, 5th May, 1974, at 3 p.m. Assemble at the Linlithgow Statue on St. Kilda Road, at 2.30 p.m. and after a short march the service will be conducted in the Inner Shrine at 3 p.m.

Wives and relatives are invited to attend this ceremony.

1973 Pilgrimage. 20 members and a fair number of relatives and friends attended the ceremony last year which was conducted in the usual manner. The then President, Mr. R. Dickens led the service and gave the following address, which we publish in full.

When we left Australia, nearly 60 years ago, I do not think many of the troops realised the great impression that would be made through the service to be experienced on Gallipoli, in Egypt and France, and also the wonderful sense of comradeship to be built up over those years; a comradeship which still exists between all the remaining members of our old battalion irrespective of rank and fortune.

To-day however, we are met, this being the nearest Sunday to the date of embarkation of the original members of the unit in 1915, to again pay homage to those of our comrades who paid the supreme sacrifice in distant lands and also those, who after returning home, have since passed on, many due to wounds and privations suffered, others due to the fact of old Father Time catching up on them.

Whilst the passing of time is making heavy inroads in our numbers, may those of us who can still carry on, do so as long as is humanly possible and be worthy of the old pals who have gone before.

"We will remember them."

1973 REUNION

Our Annual Reunion held on Tuesday, 25th September, 1973, at Isabella's Hotel was quite up to the standard we have set for ourselves and 48 members were present. Mr. W. F. Sturrock presided and in his opening remarks referred to the lamentable death of the President, Mr. R. Dickens on 18th May and also Sir Eugene Gorman, K.B.E. on 19th July and Mr. J. Kohn on 8th August. He stressed the generous support of so many members who were unable to attend the reunions and whose support aided to considerably the functioning of the Association, which now numbers 225 on its membership roll.

By mutual consent of all our kindred associations we had no visitors present at this function, as it was agreed that the practise of such invitations could be dispensed with.

The reunion was a most congenial one and all present were happy with the set-up and the very comfortable environment of the hotel.

As with previous reunions we were pleased to have so many members present, who had not attended one for many years JACK YOUNG has been a nomad all round Australia for years and this was his first appearance. Jack has the unique distinction of having been recorded as K.I.A. at Beau Revoir in October 1918, but actually he had become isolated from the battalion and was involuntarily attached to the U.S.A. forces when he was badly wounded and captured. He was awarded the M.M. for his work in that action.

HARRY J. SYMONS of Geelong had been A.W.L. for 12 years but he has vowed not to Miss out in future.

HAROLD L. JACKSON of Kew left the battalion in 1916 when he joined the 2nd Div. Sig. Co. and saw out the war with unit. He was with an insurance company in Calcutta for over 30 years and is now appreciating retirement. Harold has already contributed, in last Echo, some humorous episodes in his battalion experiences.

JIM LOVELACE of Tecoma could not give any account of his absenteeism for about 12 years and looks good enough to carry on for years.

JOHN MASTERS of Dee Why, N.S.W. left Sydney by air at 10.10 a.m. and was in Melbourne at 11 a.m. He was unable to explain how he managed to get aboard a plane at that time considering the restrictions then effective which limited flights. John was 90 on 16th August last but does not allow that to interfere with his interstate journeys. He and GERRY GIROUD communed happily together.

ARTHUR ROBERTSON of Hobart made the trip for the occasion having missed out for 12 years during which time he was residing in London. While there he was an active collaborator with BILL BUNNING and together they participated in A.I.F. functions in U.K.

JACK STANDERWICK of Ringwood made an appearance after some years of absence and met up with BOB FORSYTH who had been his Best Man at his wedding in London on 6th January, 1916. Their contacts during that interval had been somewhat rare.

EDWIN McMILLAN of Albert Park, now bordering on 80, had not been present for some years. Edwin was one of those young men who came out to Australia from England in 1910 and joined the A.I.F. to return there in 1918 as an "Aussie".

BOB BATTEN of Oakleigh took the precaution of having his son as an escort and we were pleased to welcome them both. Bob has to be very circumspect in his movements these days, physically, of course.

JOE GREEN of Wangaratta made the journey to Melbourne, as is his usual custom, to attend the reunion. He is looking in fine fettle and he and GERRY GIROUD had a happy liaison.

BILL FREEMAN travelled from Castlemaine for the express purpose of attending the reunion, and of course he had the pleasure of the train journey as well. Bill has made this an annual practice for some years.

JIM CAFFREY of EchUCA made the reunion although he had been concerned beforehand that the reunion date and that of the "Back to Wooriner" may have clashed, and he wanted to attend both.

LES TURNER of Warrnambool made the journey again as he did last year and he and VIC MOORE accompanied each other. They have been "buddies" for years.

FREEMAN W. LAVENDER of Mt Eliza had to use both train and bus services to reach Melbourne from his home. He will be a commuter on the helicopter service when it comes about.

TOM HOARE of Moorabbin was all present and correct as usual for him but this year he very proudly displayed his Life Membership Badge of the T.P.I. Association. Tom has been the funeral and welfare officer for that Association for 14 years.

STAN GILCHRIST brought along his transistor and entertained the members with a recording of war-time choruses as sang by the Chelsea Pensioners in London. Stan's daughter who had attended a function at the Chelsea Barracks had made a recording at the time, and at our reunion the members were able to join with the Chelsea men in the singing of the very popular tunes of long ago.

ABSENTEE MEMBERS. In proposing the toast of "Absent Members" the Hon. Secretary took the opportunity of acquainting those present of the generous support given to the Reunion by members scattered all over Australia, who for reasons of distance and for the physical disabilities could not attend the function but donated generously with regrets for their absenteeism and sent best regards to all old comrades.

The names of those announced are as follows with appropriate comments:—

IVOR BIRTWISTLE of W.A. had telegraphed his regret at non-attendance at the reunion although he was arriving in Melbourne the following day for a Legacy jubilee commemoration. Ivor was the first Secretary of the Association in 1918-1920.

CLIVE WAXMAN of Grand Rapids, U.S.A., by air mail letter received on 24th September sent his best regards to all those "who might remember that noisy little guy named "Waxy". It was most fortunate that his letter should have arrived in time to be passed on to members.

HAROLD VAWDON of Caulfield—the last surviving member of the original committee—had to miss his first reunion due to an attack of shingles. Harold has been an active member of the committee since its inception and very much regrets that he had to be an absentee this year.

Receipt is acknowledged of donations at the reunion from the following:—

H. Symons	H. L. Jackson	A. Robertson
H. Urquhart	J. Caffrey	A. Pocock
L. Speak	K. E. Moore	J. Bennett
J. Masters	W. Sturrock	J. Standerwick
C. Dagg	R. Batten	G. Giroud
J. Lovelace	C. Pritchard	R. Holdsworth
C. Hildebrand	N. H. Dooley	W. Leveston
F. Cline	C. F. Monk	J. P. Greene
T. Mackenzie	T. Hoare	J. B. Armstrong
W. Freeman	B. Vaughan	E. Anderson

Ralph Dickins

The Association suffered a lamentable loss when our President, RALPH DICKINS died on 18th May, 1973. He had had a stroke one week before and was admitted to Prince Henry's Hospital where he died. He had not shown any indication of anything but good health and was very active, which made his sudden seizure all the more inexplicable. He is survived by Mrs. Dickins and two daughters. Ralph's record with the battalion was an exemplary one and that is recorded in the eulogy of him written by his O.C., Captain Tom Miles with whom he had served, without a break, for over four years. He was appointed Postal Corporal in 1915 and retained that post for the duration of his service.

Quite naturally he became well known to everyone in the battalion and he carried out his duty most assiduously to the complete satisfaction of the members, who dwell on the arrival and distribution of mail, no matter under what circumstances.

On return to civil life he joined the firm of Sims Cooper, Meat Exporters, and was for many years Secretary of that company. On



Ralph Dickins

retirement he became associated with an accountancy firm in the city and continued with that firm until 1970 when he relinquished all active participation with business life. He had been a very active member of the Glen Iris Presbyterian Church and was for 20 years Secretary of the Sunday School.

In his appreciation of Ralph Dickins, Mr. Miles said:—

I cannot recall any individual who commanded such maturity during his youthful years and was ever able to hold his own in any company and to win the respect of all. As a postal clerk he excelled in efficiency and achieved complete coordination with his fellow diggers in sorting out problems with their mail. He worked like a clock ticking and was always the servant of those whose mail was his chief concern. His charming personality endeared him to his associates and he was always ready and willing to do his part in any task. His temperament was such that he did not recognise the word panic and was never known to lose his cool. It is with very sincere regret that I mourn the passing of such a dear friend and a comrade of the 22nd Battalion.

D. T. Miles.

Eugene Gorman, K.B.E.

With grateful regards to yourself the death on 19th July, 1973 of Sir Eugene Gorman, K.B.E.

In accordance with the general practice of the A.F.F. the 2nd Battalion had many outstanding members who without any premeditated design had made themselves known to the world. Eugene Gorman was one of the outstanding members who achieved this distinction. He joined the Battalion in 1914 as a Lieutenant and was posted to No. 10 platoon, 1st Company. He was awarded the M.C. for his work at Bullecourt on 11th May 1917 in which action he was wounded and evacuated. While in England working in the munitions department he was decorated by King George V at Buckingham Palace in 1918 (M.C.).

On 26th July 1963 at 89 years of age, again at Buckingham Palace he received the honour of K.B.E. from Her Majesty Queen Elizabeth II.



Eugene Gorman, K.B.E.

He had always maintained a keen interest in the Association's affairs and was a member of the Executive Committee for several years. He attended the 1973 meeting and the 1974 meeting. He attended the death in 1973 on the 19th July and was a member of the funeral party. He had a deep and lasting interest in the history of the Battalion. For many years he had retained his place in the Battalion's Roll of Honour. Although he had stopped active participation in the war games which he had established at that address in the early days of the war.

His members of the Battalion had a great admiration of the opportunity of sitting at the feet of such a person in their Battalion and his advice was always readily and freely given.

His wife, who was born in France, graduated from the nursing school and they had one son, Peter who is now attached to the Medical University.

His latter obituary in the Evening Standard said in great detail that which his name the Rev. J. H. Jones, F.F. O.B.E. gave at the funeral service at St. Columba's Church in Glasgow on 26th July 1973. An epitaph of that address is a fitting commemoration to one who has left an eternal memory of the God he served in the course of his address. Rev. Cleave said.

By nature and grace Sir Eugene Gorman was endowed with many high attributes and least being the gift of many laurels. He was a man of the art of making friends and enjoying them. He could talk with Kings and was known for his common sense. He was born at Greenock in 1884 and was finally sent to sea in the merchant navy. He was attached to St. Joseph's College in Glasgow, Scotland and returned to sea in 1914. After returning he qualified for a commission and was sent to the front in the 2nd Battalion. He served with his unit and the evacuation of hospital and while on service wrote the history of his regiment in his book, "With the Tenth Army". At the outbreak of W.W.I. he returned to the Bar and held an excellent position and became a very prominent K.C. Incidents in his brilliant career in the profession are still recorded in our highlights.

Apart from his law practice he had many other interests. Chairman of the Commonwealth Dead Front Experts' Council for Netherlands East Indies, Victoria Council for Greece, where he became Knight Commander of the Royal Order of Phoenix and was a commissioner of the V.R.C.

He was President of the Opportunity Club and in this position when he relinquished that position.

Early in 1960 he went overseas with the 2nd A.I.F. as Commissioner for the Australian Civilian Trust and was active in the Western Desert, Greece and Palestine. On his return from the Middle East he was promoted to Brigadier in Chief Inspector of the Administration in Victoria Barracks.

Jack Kahn

It is with deepest regret that we record the death of JACK KAHN on 8th August 1973. He had not reached the 70th mark in Queensland when he had a sudden seizure in his home which necessitated admission to Heidelberg where he died the same day.

He had not had very good health for a number of years but continued his active participation in a commendable way. He was President in 1954. Jack was an original member of the Battalion, number 116, and had the remarkable record of never being away from the unit except brief periods for his work in the 2nd A.I.F. in his service.

He was commissioned in 1917 and was the M.C. in the battle of Broodsmoed in October 1917. He was born in Scotland and in 1914 by having some previous in the British Army was a full member of the Battalion. He had some Army medals in 1914 which in which the Battalion participated was recognized as a superior status, permitting



Jack Kohn

It is noteworthy that he and his brother, Sid, who survives him, enlisted together in March 1915 and both served with the battalion for the duration. He is survived by Mrs. Kohn and two married daughters and eight grandchildren. Mrs. Kohn is a sister of the late Jack Cowan who also served with distinction in the 22nd, but who died in 1950.

GALLIPOLI — ANZAC DAY, 1973

The following account of a visit to Anzac made by Legatee Dr. D. Graham of Yass, N.S.W. on Anzac Day 1973 was sent to Mr. J. B. Armstrong who, with Dr. Graham's consent, has permitted us to publish it in the "Echo".

We thank Dr. Graham for the courtesy.

On 24th April the convoy of 20 cars made the 250 miles journey from Istanbul to Canakkale on the Turkish side of the Dardanelles and spent the night there.

25th April, 1973

Anzac Day. Awoke at 0430, and stood looking across the Dardanelles and the light slowly appeared to the east—we can see the distant ridge of Chunuk Bair—which a patrol from Anzac reached briefly and from which you can see the Dardanelles. The New Zealand Memorial is erected there and is just visible. It was an extraordinary and moving feeling to think (in the words of Dal Cartledge) that "58 years ago, on this day, and at this hour, an army was moving to the start line..." and we were here to see what they had before them.

After an early breakfast we got moving as we had to catch an early ferry. There was a convoy of about twenty cars, and we moved west first for the wreath-laying ceremony at the Turkish Memorial at Cape Helles. This is a striking structure about 60 feet high, on a headland looking across the Dardanelles, and it was cold, windy and dull. A Turkish General and the British and Australian Embassies laid wreaths (the British rep. — a Brigadier Marston — who was a very impressive character), the Turkish Guard of Honour and Buglers did the honours. We then drove across to the French Memorial to pay them the honour (their own people are not interested in taking part) and then to the British Memorial about two miles to the North, where the British troops landed — this also honours some Australians of 1st Division who fought there. It is a high single stone with the Cross carved on it, and from its vicinity we saw the bay where the River Clyde came ashore and also looked over some of the old Turkish gun emplacements. Once more, wreaths were laid in a simple ceremony.

We now had to drive back up the peninsula some 20 miles to the turn into Anzac. After we turned in, you will — imagine our feelings and the tension building up — this suddenly increased as, approaching Lone Pine (from the Turkish side) we saw thousands of "Flanders" Poppies. Then we were at Lone Pine, and as we walked up to the memorial erected on this hallowed ground, we were all too moved to speak. There it was, the simple (about 40 feet) single stone with the Cross carved on it, and in front of it the Stone of Remembrance, and surrounding these the 650 headstones of the Australians buried there, plus 540 unidentified, and 4,200 names listed as having no known resting place. We laid our wreaths and stood for the full two minutes in silent contemplation about the significance of it all. Don Goldsmith and I laid a nice wreath of laurel, about two feet in diameter, which had a green ribbon across it with "CANBERRA LEGACY — YASS R.S.L." in gold letters — very simple but very effective and we felt pleased with it. The other wreaths were larger and made with scarlet poppies and were really beautiful.

We then went into the Memorial and signed the book and wandered around looking at the cemetery, which is tranquil and beautiful with small shrubs mostly flowering and some juniper. Where the original lone pine was they have planted another, which is now about 15 feet high — I have done some organising to get a cone sent to me when ripe — Frank Doolan would be interested. From here we were able to survey the area over which the Anzacs fought and now the tactical set-up fell into place, as we located Chunuk Bair where Mustopha Kemal had his HQ and such famous names as Baby 700, Hill 701 (the unattained objective), Quinn's Stelle's, and Courtenay's Posts, Johnston's Jolly and Monash Gully. However, I still wasn't fully orientated as the actual landing site was not visible. We then drove up to Chunuk Bair to the New Zealand Memorial and from here had a fascinating view — the narrows to the South, Hill 701 to the East, 800 feet below to the North was the plain that led inland from Suvla Beach, and where lack of initiative by commanders of the British landing there in August contributed to the failure of the campaign. To the West we could see the tip of Ari Burnu, the Sphinx, Plugge's Plateau, and Monash Valley. John pointed out to me where the sniper who shot General Bridges had been, and we were able to estimate roughly where Brian Keys would have been when he shot the sniper.

The Embassy car had to leave at this stage to return to Istanbul, so we transferred over to the War Graves Commission Land Rover — the War Graves man here is a delightful gentle Scot named Jack Irving who served with the 51st Highland division. Don and I had spent some time with Brigadier Marston and he was a delightful man and very interesting. Jack Irving now took over and drove us gradually down

to the beach in the Rover, stopping to point out points of interest — trenches, small cemeteries all beautifully kept, until finally we arrived at Anzac Cove — and this was emotionally almost overwhelming — we drove on to Suvla Bay and had a picnic lunch.

Our experience at Lone Pine was deeply moving, and we all had lumps in our throats. This was eased by the subsequent examination and analysis of the campaign but when, at last, we came to Anzac Cove, the sight of this small beach, so revered in our history, was an almost emotional blow — the impact brought home, in a fashion quite shattering, just what was the significance of Anzac and what an enormous part it has played in our heritage. I know many people would regard this as jingoistic glorification of war — which of course it is not. To stand on that beach, a couple of hundred yards long and about 15 yards deep, and see the steep bank, 15 feet high, under which they sheltered from the enemy fire, then the rough steep gullies and hills up which they made the assault, makes one realise the spirit and quality and determination of those men and one can begin to see in perspective, the value of what they did for their country — because it was here that, in their eyes, and their country's eyes, Australia achieved nationhood. Victory itself could not have left a sadder mark on their country, and its history.

I stood on the beach for some time thinking about it all. Collecting some pebbles to take home, I picked up various types and colours. It is a coarse gravel, quartz mainly, and a high proportion of red coloured stones almost as though the blood shed there has remained. It was hard to believe that this beach, so small and insignificant (not as big as Bougainville and today so peaceful and quiet, had seen such carnage — such appalling waste of human life — yet was it wasted! One realised how it must have been, when looking at the two "Beach Cemeteries" — one on Anzac Hill, the other on Hill 60 — at the other end, one counted the headstones of those who were killed there. Both the cemeteries have a special atmosphere of their own associated as they are, with the actual landing. Both are close to the sea, and have the green backdrop of the cliffs and gullies and hills in which the bitter fighting took place.

We were driven away from Anzac Cove with reluctance, but there was still something to see, and time was slipping by. Lock (the Imperial War Graves Commission staff) took us up in a land rover to Shrapnel Gully, where we were able to discuss further the layout and layout and problems and the more we saw of it, the more we understood what a terrific time they must have had. Well up in Shrapnel Gully, we came around a bend in the track and there before us was the Shrapnel Gully Cemetery — an incredibly beautiful and moving sight — on the hillside that rose so much steeper, the area is flanked by Junipers and a number of Turkish Oaks, among the headstones a profusion of various flowering small shrubs, and several big Judas trees, covered in deep pink blossoms. There is a beautiful native bellie with a small leaf and a big berry that is doing very well, and the entire Anzac area is covered at the moment with flowers of all sorts. Shrapnel Gully was almost as stirring as the beach and we lingered there and discussed the situation, and now were able to talk to one another about how deeply affected we all had been.

I recalled so many friends who had been killed and many more who have since died, who in some way made a sacrifice in serving their country, and the more I thought and felt and about them, the more I got the message and understood why this thing, that took place here I was here, means so much, not only to me and family, but to Australia — and this message comes over as my War Cemetery, which is the reason they are not places of death, but rather of life and hope, of peace and fulfillment. It doesn't matter how long a man lives — it is what he does with his life that counts — and those men, so many of

whom died so young, did much. My philosophy about all this is that, surely, if we who survive and each generation that comes after us, are determined to create, in the freedom they gained for us, something that is worthy of their sacrifice, then their lives have not been wasted — and I firmly believe that if you want something worthwhile, especially freedom, you've got to be prepared to work and make sacrifices for it. What an example they set!

THE CAMPAIGN IN GREECE, 1942

Among the many incidents recounted by the late E. Gorman was the one relating to his period of service in Greece, and which could be fittingly included in this issue of "Echo". It had been prepared many months ahead but his lamentable death last August adds poignancy to our memory of a splendid comrade.

Due to the chaotic conditions then prevailing in Egypt movement of troops was somewhat haphazard and when Major E. Gorman and his party of Comforts Fund assistants arrived at Alexandria en route for Greece they could not find anyone with authority to spend them on their way. So, with his natural ability in overcoming difficulties he prepared his own Movement Order. With the aid of a portable typewriter in the shelter of a railway truck at the wharf he had compiled the necessary order, on which the usual prominent file number (fictitious of course) was displayed and signed by an undecipherable name of a staff officer. Armed with that authority the party embarked for Greece and were there for the whole of that campaign. When the evacuation was in progress they ran into more trouble for transport was practically unobtainable. However E. Gorman utilized his ingenuity in procuring a boat of some kind and resorted to devious means to achieve that object. A Grecian boatman was found and after much persuasion and bribery was induced to provide the means of escaping impending capture.

As the German forces were veritably in Athens at the time the city was in a state of chaos and Greek money was being thrown around rather than allow it to fall into the hands of the enemy. With such opulence as his party possessed they were prepared to spend any amount to persuade the boatman to provide his boat and himself to help their escape. Such was the amount of this "loot" money in possession of each member of the party that they just creamed the notes inside their tunics and hoped for the best. As the money was considered valueless a few thousand more drachmas convinced the Greek "to give it a go" and they proceeded to make their way to Alexandria where they arrived intact after many adventures on the way.

On arrival there they handed the boat back to the Greek and wished him the best of luck on his journey back to Greece.

Imagine the chagrin of the party when they discovered that the drachmas which they had considered worthless, and which they had lavished in thousands for a very second-rate vessel were actually worth their face value in Egypt. Lamentations predominated but the redeeming factor of their safe arrival in Egypt was compensation.

Eugene completed the story by recording that they did the right thing by the defeated Greek Government and voluntarily handed over the residue of their "wealth" to the authorities in Cairo.

PERSONAL PARS

GEORGE COMEADOW doesn't like dogs any more — and no wonder. He spends his yearly habitat in one of two places, Footscray and Maroochydore alternately. When he was at Maroochydore last year he occupied a flat. On returning one day he found that a neighbour's dog had temporarily esconced himself therein. George's first sight of the animal was when he fell over it and in so doing he crashed through a hardwood screen and sustained a broken humerus bone in his shoulder. This necessitated a two months stay in hospital and consequently his sojourn up north was not all fun and frolic. The sequel to his episode is even better than the story itself. When George returned to the flat, the offending animal gave him such a warm welcome that he became mollified to such a degree that he invested in a Ticket in the Queenstand lottery in the dog's name "Sonny", which landed a prize of \$20. "Sonny" got his share of the win in beaucoup "Fal". However that experience has not prejudiced him and he has now departed for his winter resort in Queensland. As he cheerfully remarks, all is ok again with him, apart from numerous disabilities of the flesh which he prefers to ignore.

For the first time in his adult life BILL CORBIN had to submit to medical decrees and had five weeks in Heidelberg for initiation into surgery. During that period he had innumerable X-rays until he felt positively nuclear, examinations galore and, of course the accompanying physics. Bill is still in the dark — the doctors are keeping mum — as to the actual cause of his incarceration, but he has a hefty abdominal incision similar to the appendix scars which used to be displayed in the past by those who had undergone that operation. However despite the mystery Bill has recovered well and was very docile with the nurses at R.G.H. and quite satisfied with the treatment he had received.

Bill will be remembered as one of the redoubtable Signal Section which did so much to maintain communications in our wartime.

HAROLD VAWDON has another claim for distinction. He and Mrs. Lilla Vawdon had two children, who, in due course produced 9 grandchildren between them. But now Harold boasts that he has 9 great-grandchildren. This, no doubt, is not a human record but one which prompts our warmest commendation.

We had a fair number of fellows in the battalion who were adept at "finding" things and JIM YOUNG was one of them. On one occasion he "found" a jar of rum in the custody of the platoon commander who was lying asleep with it between his knees. However that did not deter Jim and his cobbles from obtaining it and the resultant goodly supply of that medical comfort for their individual needs.

But Jim's best effort — in peace time — was his "Finding" Fred Russell in Rosebud last November when his only clue was information that Fred was spending a few days in that spot. Jim is a resident of Sorrento, nine miles from Rosebud which covers a few square miles of territory and has about 3000 permanent residents. But Jim found Fred ok, and with their respective wives spent the rest of that day touring Mornington Peninsula, and of course reminiscing about 22nd fellows and their experiences. Jim and Mrs. Young celebrated their Golden Wedding in 1968 they having been married in Horsham, Sussex on 10th August, 1918.

HARRY NURTHEN and Mrs. Nurthen of Sydney paid a short visit to Melbourne last October for the purpose of attending a reunion dinner of the 1971 Mont St Quentin Pilgrimage, both of whom had participated in that tour. Harry has been for 46 years, the Honorary Secretary of the 6th Brigade Association in Sydney and which has now merged with the 276th Bn. Association in that city.

Reunion Absentee Donations

Once again we express our appreciation for those members, listed below, who subscribed, in absentia, with their customary generosity towards the Re-Union and in so doing participated in the function. Their donations totalled \$160.50 and have been included in Members Subscriptions as shown in the financial statement. That statement shows the fees paid at the function covered the expenses and left a credit of \$23.94. A very happy state of affairs indeed. Thank you, absentees, for your continued support of the Association.

A. W. Smith, Kilguth.	A. J. Mitchell, Ararat.
A. Carroll, Regent.	K. Anderson, Portland.
K. Sutherland, Camberwell.	F. H. King, Bentleigh.
J. J. Cumming, Brunswick.	F. S. Baker, Woolpoolga, N.S.W.
F. A. Benn, N. Balwyn.	W. J. Anderson, Northcote.
A. E. Cameron, Clayton.	M. Ridgway, Burleigh Heads, Q'ld.
H. L. Jackson, Kew.	D. Bain, E. Kew.
A. A. McDonald, Randwick, N.S.W.	S. J. Knez, Cowes.
C. W. Hutton, Heidelberg.	T. Burrage, Springvale.
F. E. Hughes, Bendigo.	J. Graham, Tarnagulla.
A. Milne, Upwey.	L. C. Guthrie, Sandstone, W.A.
I. T. Birtwistle, Roleystone, W.A.	H. F. Vawdon, Caulfield.
J. A. Hocking, Footscray.	W. K. DeBoos, Burwood.
A. Salmon, Caulfield.	E. Draper, Footscray.
J. E. Smith, Geelong.	G. Littler, Devonport, Tas.

MEMBERS' DONATIONS ANZAC DAY 1973

K. E. Moore	G. Giroud	F. Cline
P. Laidler	T. M. Mackenzie	I. Speak
J. A. Cameron	J. Wright	H. F. Vawdon
T. Burrage	J. Kohn	J. Gladman
S. Gilchrist	C. Monk	W. Salter
G. Phillips	J. B. Armstrong	A. B. Callaghan
C. C. Christie	W. Wilson	W. F. Starruck (Sturrock Family)
J. Graham	E. Draper	R. Andrew
R. Thomas	N. H. Dooley	W. Bailey
C. H. Johnson	R. Rickins	
W. P. Yelverton	E. Smart	L. B. Stringer
T. A. Watson	A. Wilson	
C. Pritchard	J. G. Malloch	

N.B. Would the member who gave me \$2 on Anzac Day and whose name does not appear on the above list please contact me. I had that amount surplus and am concerned that a member's contribution is apparently omitted. (F.C.R.)

MEMBERS' SUBSCRIPTIONS

T. F. Rowden, Nedlands, W.A.	A. Chapman, St. Kilda.
G. Gennadew, W. Footscroy.	A. Salmon, Caulfield.
A. I. Meakin, Geelong	T. W. H. Russell, Melbourne.
C. F. Cox, Glen Iris.	F. J. Silver, Fairfield.
L. Guthrie, Sandhurst, W.A.	E. Evans, Surrey Hills.
W. S. G. Wolf, Englemont.	W. H. Scates, Oakburn, Q'ld.
A. W. Smith, Kibbyth.	A. W. McLeod, Warrnambool.
H. L. Jackson, Kew	J. A. Welsh, Warburton.
A. G. Parry, Leongatha.	L. Vanslow, Canterbury.
W. B. Entwisle, Hopetoun.	W. Martin, Springsvale.
A. Camper, Hawthorn.	F. S. Baker, Woolgoolga, N.S.W.
A. Camill, Regent.	H. W. Heathcote, Blackburn.
D. Ladna, Mt. Waverley.	A. Robinson, Hobart.
C. Samways, Strathmore.	K. McRae, Echuca.
T. House, Moorabbin.	C. F. Monk, Coburg.
L. Binns, Jeparit.	J. Standerwick
E. Thompson, Hawthorn.	E. Anderson

1973 DONATIONS

We take particular pleasure in recording, for the information of members, the following list of relatives of deceased members and other friends who throughout the years have sent us donations. Each has been acknowledged by a letter of appreciation and, of course, they will receive a copy of "Echo".

Mrs. J. Aston, Fairlight, N.S.W.	Miss N. Baker, Elsternwick (Daughter of Ray).
Mrs. D. Howship, Surrey Hills.	Mrs. O. Harvey, Toorak.
Mrs. N. Strachan, Corowa, N.S.W.	Mrs. J. Emary, Macleod. (Daughter of F. Ansell).
Mrs. E. J. Tostevin, Mildura.	Mr. E. A. McEvey, Preston (Son of A. H. McEvey).
Mr. S. G. Towler, Hawthorn.	Rev. J. R. Mossop, Katherine, N.T. (Son of S. Mossop).
Mrs. D. L. Sullivan, N. Carlton.	Mrs. M. McKay, Main Beach, Q'ld.
Mr. T. Jeffs, Won Wron (Brother of L. Jeffs).	Mrs. E. Macdonald, Glenhuntly.
Mr. S. Holmes, Reservoir (Son of Fred Holmes).	Mrs. A. McKay, Blackburn.
Mrs. A. M. Poustie, Croydon (Daughter of S. White, 2/22nd)	

LEST WE FORGET

1972	
2108	S. W. HARCOURT, Kurrimini, Q'ld. — — — August 31
3770	H. BIRCH, Prahran — — — — — November 18

1973	
782	J. W. BERRILL — — — — — February 14
6912	J. TUCKER — — — — — March 3
5635	W. W. MEADLEY — — — — — April 4
146	R. DICKINS, Ashburton — — — — — May 18
1935	W. H. McLEAN, Nilma — — — — — May 19
1981	A. I. MEAKIN, Geelong — — — — — May 20
4671	J. R. CARTER, Sorrento — — — — — May 23
4749	P. H. A. MATHESON — — — — — June 22
6908A	G. O. R. TARRANT — — — — — July 3
SIR	E. GORMAN, K.B.E., Caulfield — — — — — July 19
2663A	A. W. HEWITT — — — — — July 31
LT.	L. J. F. KOHN, Brighton — — — — — August 8
2423	E. THOMAS, Newport — — — — — August 12
923	R. THOMAS, Ivanhoe — — — — — August 14
1567	P. LAIDLER, Colac — — — — — October 9
	J. L. RICHARDSON, Ararat — — — — — October 15
6942	W. B. ENTWISLE, Hopetoun — — — — — October 18
4547	F. Mc. D. STURROCK, N. Carlton — — — — — September 27
1181	J. J. CUMMING, Brunswick — — — — — November 12
1646	M. J. SCANLAN — — — — — November 30

1974	
1168	A. W. McLeod, Warrnambool — — — — — March 7
4670	A. CARROLL — — — — — March 21

TWENTY-SECOND BATTALION ASSOCIATION

STATEMENT OF RECEIPTS AND EXPENDITURE FOR TWELVE MONTHS ENDING 31 DECEMBER 1955

		Expenses-42		
RECEIPTS				
Bank Balance A/R 1/1/55	104.00			104.00
Members' Subscriptions	3110.00			3110.00
Members' Donations - News Day	23.40			23.40
Associate Members' Donations - Re-Union	100.00			100.00
Donations	334.40			334.40
Balance A/R	31.80			31.80
Check Balance - Re-Union 25/6/55	2.04			2.04
Check Balance - Re-Union 25/6/55	23.00			23.00
	<u>3333.32</u>			<u>3333.32</u>
EXPENDITURE				
Printing - Paper				10.00
Printing - Ink				10.00
Printing - Express				10.00
Stationery & Printing				10.00
Telephone				10.00
Domestic - Express				10.00
Domestic - Carry fee				10.00
Domestic - R.F.L.				10.00
Housekeeping - Auditors				10.00
Postages				10.00
Bank Balance - 31/12/55				300.00
				<u>300.00</u>