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22nd BATTALION ASSOCIATION



TWENTY-SECOND'S
ECHO

No. 33

Issued Anzac Day, 1977

22nd Battalion Association

President: W. F. STURROCK
Vice-President: B. J. VAUGHAN
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Committee:

* J. B. ARMSTRONG	C. E. HILDEBRAND
* J. R. BENNETT	* L. R. SPEAK
N. H. DOOLEY	* H. F. VAWDON

* Denotes Past President.

Foreword from the President

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

Again it is my privilege to address a message to you all through this, the 13rd issue of the "Echo". I reiterate my regret that age, infirmity and distance now limit the number of our worthy members to the honor of this office.

We have all recently enjoyed having our beloved Queen Elizabeth the Second in our midst and seeing her and Prince Philip in person or through the medium of T.V. On the occasion of their recent visit to the M.C.G. on the last day of the Centenary Test, the R.S.L. Headquarters did its utmost to ensure good representation of war veterans. With the co-operation of official Standard Bearer, Stewart Holmes, we did show our 22nd Battalion Banner. There were all four of us, one to each corner — Fred Russell, Ben Vaughan, Pat Dooley and myself. It was our pleasure to see the Queen, though fleetingly, in person.

The Reunion Reunion in September last, held at the Softgoods Club in Flinders Lane, par favor of Harold Vawdon, was much smaller than previously but very enjoyable and convenient, whilst our behaviour was such that the management invited us to meet there again next year. We hope you will join us.

Anzac Day will shortly be upon us, and being held on a Monday, some of our Country Members may choose to make it a "long work-end".

We trust that as many of you as possible will be well enough to attend the Memorial Occasion. Whether or not, wherever you may be, please accept the Best Wishes of your Committee for a day of pleasant recollections of old comrades.

I must say again that at times in our long lives we must be grateful to the Almighty that we have survived the years, whatever the state of our health.

We end this foreword with an expression of thanks to our Hon. Secretary, Fred Russell, for his continuing efforts in keeping us together and informed of each other. Also to Mrs. Russell for her usual kind hospitality in your Committee during the past year. Long may they continue.

WALTER F. STURROCK

11 Oakern Street,
Mount Waverley

13th April, 1977

ANZAC DAY MARCH, 1977

There will be no change in the plans for the Anzac Day March this year and we will assemble in the same place as last year — in Flinders Street, in front of the Metropolitan Gas Company office, around 9 a.m. The march will start off at 10 a.m. and will be the last division of the 1st A.I.F. to move off. We should be on our way about 10.30 a.m.

1976 REUNION

Our reunion on 28th September 1976 was held in the Softgoods Club, 237 Flinders Lane and we are fortunate in having such a splendid setting for our Annual function. But the attendance of members was not up to our usual muster, and we expect a much better representation this year. Again our absentee members donated generously and that support assured the financial aspect of the reunion. We have to admit to the restrictions of age and all members, who can make the grade, are requested to "gird up their loins" for our 1977 "get-together".

ROYAL VISIT

We participated in the R.S.L. parades of welcome to Her Majesty and the Duke of Edinburgh on March 17th. Her stay in Melbourne was all too short and her itinerary was positively crammed with functions. However, the R.S.L. had arranged two special functions to enable ex-servicemen and women to give her a fitting welcome. The banners and unit flags which are carried on the Anzac Day march were assembled at the Zoological Gardens at 11 a.m. and again at the Melbourne Cricket Ground at 3 p.m. when Her Majesty arrived at each place at those times. Our flag was carried by our Anzac Day Standard Bearer, Stewart Holmes, son of Fred Holmes, (deceased) and we do appreciate Stewart's support in this regard.

The Story of Legacy

LEGACY was founded in 1923 by a group of ex-servicemen to organize assistance to widows and dependents of deceased ex-servicemen, and, now, 54 years later, and a membership of 1922 in Victoria, there total 104,700 throughout Australia; in Victoria 22,700 widows and 6,500 children, involving a total annual benefit commitment, in Australia, of £1,700,000.

Legacy's function is a purely voluntary capacity and under section 111—

Maintaining morale in families deprived of a Father's influence
Care of families
Welfare, Financial and otherwise
Education, Training of children
Boys and Girls Clubs
Physical and recreational
Holiday camps
Respite care for aged and children
Widows' Clubs, (more in excess of 14,500 participants)

Now, Legacy has requested our cooperation in making known the scope and achievements of Legacy and we are only too happy to include this message in the "Echo".

LUCK'S A FORTUNE

Ex-members of the A.I.F. who were "back" through to visit a medal bar on the left forearm sleeve of the tunic, signalling that they had been wounded in action — General Elliott was reported to have worn 8 — (asked those soldiers, "Luck" is good indeed), in the

wearer of it had escaped a possible record of K.I.A. No. 511, Sid Kohn can claim two occasions on which he was certainly rendered "hors de combat" in action but subsequent attention by the R.M.O. Dr. Drummond, resulted in his being restored to normalcy and returned to duty. On both occasions he had not been admitted to a C.C.S. or evacuated from the battalion and consequently was not recorded as having been recorded as wounded in action and therefore not eligible for a wound stripe. Both incidents occurred on Gallipoli. Their authenticity is vouched for by Charlie Hutton—then a corporal—and who maintained a close relationship with Sid throughout their whole service with the battalion.

On a quiet period one afternoon the platoon was just "holding the fort" in Johnson's Gully with nothing particular to do than just "chiack" one another when a large Turkish shell lobbed right in front of their parapet and shot dirt and debris over the whole party. Naturally, the shell-burst caused considerable activity amongst the troops and when some quietness was restored Sid was found prostrate in the trench and groaning. On being questioned he claimed he was wounded and suffering a belly wound. Examination did not discover any signs of a wound or blood, but Sid was in a bad way and was carried down to the Doctor, who made an examination but found no sign of any wound but a large area of stomach bruising which was treated to an iodine painting and Sid was returned to duty. After further investigation by the members of the platoon, present at the time of the shell-burst, it appeared that a piece of the shell had pierced Sid's hat — no "tin hats" were then available — and down his shirt front and the smooth side of the shell piece had given him a hefty knock on the belly which, to him, felt like a serious wound. The offending piece, still hot, was found in his clothing and is still a valued souvenir of his "near miss".

The other incident occurred one night when Sid was trying out his prowess at sniping. All was quiet on the battle front and he was filling in time firing through a loop-hole at the flashes of rifle-fire emanating from the Turkish trenches about 90 yards distant. A Turkish sniper, doubtless actuated by similar boredom in his trench had fired at the flash created by Sid's firing. His bullet struck Sid's rifle while he was still intent on his shooting and its impact was such as to knock him clean off the fire-step and he landed on the barados, the further side of the trench, apparently badly wounded. Charlie Hutton was again the one to provide the helping hand, and on enquiring was told by Sid that his shoulder was broken. An examination could not find any trace of a wound or broken bones, but Sid was badly shocked and was carried off down to the Doctor for attention. The Doctor could not find any trace of wounding although his shoulder was very sore and temporarily out of action. However, the Doctor gave the injured shoulder a good painting of iodine, and Sid was returned to the platoon marked "fit for duty".

So, his second experience with war casualties failed to achieve a wound stripe and he was able to carry on for another three years of war service.

On closer examination of his rifle it was found that the Turk's bullet did not hit the muzzle of the rifle but had travelled the length of the barrel and had lodged in the butt of the weapon just below the breach, and Sid had discovered that portion with the bullet still embedded in it, and that is another of his wartime souvenirs. (C. W. Hutton).

Sid Kohn has passed on to me that souvenir of the incident. The damaged portion of the fore-part of the rifle, showing the fractured fore-sight guard which the bullet hit and then traversed the length of the barrel and lodged in the butt. (F.C.R.).

COINCIDENCE

As a means of avoiding ennui, subsequent to retirement, I decided to do a bit for charity, so I joined the Voluntary Helpers Shop at Camberwell as a part-time helper. One morning in 1974 an elderly man, wearing the R.S.L. badge, wandered in and I asked if I could help him. "No," he replied, "I am just looking around."

I enquired if he was let A.I.F. "Yes," he said "6th Battalion", and added he was an original member, and had been at the Landing.

I then mentioned that we had "relieved you in Johnson's Gully".

"What unit were you in?" he asked, and I replied: "The 22nd". "Oh, yes," he said, "you were our opposite number". Then he made some critical comments on the campaign at Gallipoli and that his unit had actually landed at the opposite end of Anzac to that intended. "Do you know", he said, "that on the first morning that we were ashore, we got to the top of a ridge looking down on the Narrows, but without supports we were pushed back and never got back there again?"

I said to him: "It's funny that you should tell me that, as the N.C.O. of the post I relieved told me exactly the same thing". "What post did you relieve?" he asked, and I replied, "we called it the Citadel". He then and then grinned broadly and held out his hand. "Put it there, mate", he said, "you and I were the two talking there that day; funny, isn't it?" Yes, I would say it was funny, after nearly sixty years, and all we both had been through in France, and since, to meet up again just like that.

(Bass Stringer).

Believing The Unbelievable

In August, 1915, five members of the 22nd Battalion were on a tram en route to the Pyramids:— No. 516 A. D. McClure, 333 Darrell Bleachmore, 678 A. T. Reid, Frank Budd and 1734 L. B. Stringer. On the way an Egyptian hopped on the running board and said, "Tell fortune, Australia". Having learned the hard way, McClure asked, "How much?" "Five piastres", said the Gyppo. After consideration of the offer it was decided to "give it a go". McClure, who was nearest to the Gyppo, was the first customer, and handed over the Five "disasters" and held out his hand. The Gyppo took one look at his hand and said, "No tell fortune". McClure did not like that attitude, and made some fitting remark, and added, "I suppose I am going to be killed?" So the Gyppo shrugged his shoulders and said, "You go Gallipoli. Two weeks you dead".

N.B. McClure was in B Coy, and was shot one night soon after we took over the front line trench. He was outside the parapet repairing sand bags. (F.C.R.).

Bleachmore was next, and handed over his coin. The fortune teller took a little more time and then told him he would go to a white man's country, and in three months he would be dead.

Reid was next, and after a short inspection of his hand, said "You, same as him".

N.B. Both Bleachmore and Reid became Sergeants in "B" Coy, and killed in action at Pozieres on 5th August, 1916. (F.C.R.).

Frank Budd was next. He was told that he would be very ill on Gallipoli and would be sent back to Australia and invalided out of the Army. Two years later he would be better and would join up again, but when he got back the war "finish".

N.B. Budd, although a member of the 2nd Reinforcement to the 22nd, was allotted to the 21st Btn., and went to Gallipoli with that unit. Frank got enteric fever on Gallipoli and was eventually sent back to Australia and discharged. After two years he joined up again and went overseas as

an artillery reinforcement. He landed in France on 10th November, 1918, one day before the Armistice. (F.C.R.).

Shortly after the Armistice, Bass Stringer was walking on a road near St. Vast, when he was approached by a horseman who appeared to be familiar. This man jumped off his horse and rushed up to Bass with outstretched hand and that very endearing term so familiar in the A.I.F. He was Frank Budd and recalled to Bass the incident with the fortune-teller three years before, and the prophecy.

Then it was Stringer's turn. The fortune-teller said that he would be alright, a little sick, a little wound. He would be married twice and have six children, never be rich but never want and live to be a very old man. Bass, now 82, vouches for all the above forecasts. (Bass Stringer).

The above story tests out human credibility and any attempt at explanation leaves one floundering. What peculiar trait did that Gyppo have that enabled him to make such prophecies, which were borne out in actuality. (F.C.R.).

SALVAGE

War is not all bad; it had many diversions, some better than others. Blighty Leave was a matter of speculation and anticipation, training schools provided another outlet and a break from continual training in advance of some pending stunt and the physical endurance entailed in route marching. But, apart from all that, there was one feature of army procedure which received little attention from the troops, and that was SALVAGE.

The demands of the war became so great on the Empire's resources that urgent steps became necessary to harbour them, and early in 1918 an Army instruction was promulgated calling on all troops to collect waste materials on the battlefields and take them to regimental dumps. Each battalion had its own salvage section to work solely on this project, and our particular unit was under control of 2491 Sgt. L. W. GARNER. Len had no special qualifications for this task but in accordance with A.I.F. traditions he proceeded to carry out the job to the best of his ability.

In order to convey to him some idea of the magnitude of the task, he was taken on an inspection tour of the British Forces Salvage H.Q. at Rouen. He was astounded at the vastness of the project and the extraordinary measures taken to retrieve as much as possible, the wastages of war and to recycle it. Naturally base metals had first priority, such as shell cases in their millions and damaged vehicles and equipment. Wounded and sick animals, both horses and mules, were brought there for veterinary treatment, and if beyond recovery, were destroyed and carcasses rendered down for recovery of the skeletons for conversion to blood and bone fertiliser, while the hooves were converted to gelatine and even the horse-shoes were recovered.

Clothing and such material was fumigated and eventually returned to U.K. for re-utilization.

However, with the armistice the job of salvage terminated, under that set-up, and Len returned to Australia to resume normal life.

In 1939-45 he was again in uniform, as W.O.1 on 2nd Echelon at Army H.Q. in Melbourne Administration Staff.

Having seen the 2nd W.W. out, he was again on the move in 1946, when he and his brother went to South Africa, where they were engaged in various commercial ventures. Farming near Durban and a general merchandising business at Port Elizabeth. Later moving up to Johannesburg and Pretoria, and then back to Capetown, eventually returning to Australia.

Len is now content to be retired, and he and his wife reside in Mount Waverley, and he indulges his pet pastime of bowls.

MEMORIES OF FIJI

The spirit of adventure did not become moribund for No. 6297 FRED S. BAKER, now a resident of Woolgoolga N.S.W., when he returned from active service in the A.I.F. Fred joined the battalion in 1916 at the age of 22, and was wounded October, 1916, returned and was eventually discharged in October, 1918.

He married in 1920 and he and his wife left Australia in 1922 to take up a position in Fiji. However their plans became disrupted through having to wait two months for a ship passage to Fiji. . . air travel was not then available.

This long delay meant that Fred's arrival in Fiji coincided with the depression then current and his promised job was no longer available. So he found himself well and truly out in the cold. Eventually he secured a job with a local builder, and as he had had experience with fitting and turning, he was engaged in the erection of pre-fabricated metal buildings. Then followed a period of carpentry and electric wiring, for which he qualified in Fiji. Then he secured a position as Junior Overseer in the Prison Department, and after 18 1/2 years was transferred to the clerical branch in which he remained until his retirement in 1948, and his return to Australia.

During his service with the Prison Department he received leave every three years which enabled him to take trips to Sydney with fares paid.

On one of these trips he spent the time with his son at Edithvale, Vic., and while there he and his son passed the tests for Life Saving with the Royal Life Saving Society. On his return to Fiji he was involved in the formation of the Fijian Branch of the Society and became an active member and an instructor in Life Saving. He was present when the whole of the population of Suva congregated at Albert Park to give a boisterous welcome to Kingsford-Smith when he landed there on his trans-Pacific flight.

Fred and his wife have happy memories of their 25 years in Fiji, and of the Fijian people of whom they have a very high regard. (F. S. Baker).

A GLIMPSE OF THE SUN

We recall that on the 23rd October, 1976, we in Victoria were warned of the dire consequence resulting if we even pecked at the sun during the eclipse, but LES GUTHRIE, ex-No. 388 has other views on the habit of looking at the sun for on one occasion, many years back, in West Australia, when his very life depended on even a glimpse of the sun. He was fossicking for gold in the area around the 300 mile post on the rabbit-proof fence, north of Sandstone, and had struck a particularly overcast day with high wind and no appearance of the sun at all. He had left his truck to do a bit of scrounging, and had gone further than he had intended. That part of the country was just sandy ridges with low scrub and when he decided to return he lost direction and very soon realised that he was lost with a very meagre chance of being found, as that was an isolated area with only very occasional travellers in that part. Without the aid of the sun he had no means of locating himself and was in real trouble. However, after an hour or so he was no nearer to a let-out of his perilous situation. Then fortune favoured him, for a break in the cloud bank

demanded him a short glimpse of the sea and that enabled him to retreat forward and release his tracks and eventually get back to his truck and escape from a serious situation.

As a thanksgiving gesture he borrowed some heavy slaps on the front of the truck, and then proceeded to the nearest Submarine. (L. C. Guthrie).

OBITUARIES

THE NOW T. BIKYWISTLE died at Koolaystone W.A. on 15th June, 1976, at the age of 86. He had served with the battalion on Gallipoli and in France, and was badly wounded at Poziers and eventually returned to Australia.

At the first meeting of the Association, held at Sergeant's Cafe, Elizabeth Street on 2nd September, 1948, he was elected Hon. Treasurer, and in January, 1949, he became Hon. Secretary, which position he retained until November, 1950, when he returned to W.A. He had been a journalist for over 50 years, commencing with the West Australian in 1908; joined the Age in 1913; rejoined the West Australian in 1920, and in 1924 became Editor of the Western Mail. During W.W.2 he served for the duration with the Department of Information in West Australia.

In 1945 he became Sub-Editor of the West Australian and for the last six years with that paper was the Cadet Counsellor until he retired in 1957.

Apart from his journalistic activities he had had an outstanding record of public service.—Life Member of the Y.M.C.A., Past President of Boy Scouts, Lurgary, Gallipoli Legion; member of R.S.L. 1931-2 State Executive, W.A., W.A. Historical Society; Surf Life-Saving Society and United Press Lodge of Freemasonry. He was awarded the O.B.E. in 1952. He died at his home at Koolaystone and was buried at Karrakatta cemetery. He is survived by Mrs. Berwick and two children, a son and a daughter.

MR. ROLAND C. WERRITT died at Bercenacourt les Dames, France, on 16th May, 1976. Roly will be remembered as one of the prominent members of the battalion as C.S.M. of "C" Coy, and a D.C.M. winner and a mention in despatches. After his discharge in Australia he returned to Bercenacourt and there married his fiance, and with her returned to Melbourne and had a mercer's business in Mornington. Two sons were born to their union, but in the early twenties the family returned to France and set up an restaurant in Bercenacourt. Quite a number of the battalion had visited Roly and Mrs. Werritt and spent a few days at their restaurant. On numerous occasions he had participated in the Anzac Day ceremonies at the A.I.F. memorial at Villiers Bretonneux, and had taken up with the pilgrimage of A.I.F. ex-members at the unveiling of the replica memorial at Mont St. Quentin in 1971.

In 1966 he made a long journey to Australia to visit relatives in Victoria, and had been present at our 1966 reunion. Mrs. Werritt is still living in Bercenacourt with her elder son, and the other, Pierre, lives in Paris.

MR. R. B. WOODKING, M.C.M., R.G.M.S., died at Ferris Gully on 27th September 1976, at the age of 91. He had been widowed for some years, and had been living in an innery at Glengallon at Ferris Gully. He was buried in the local cemetery on 1st October. Reg had been R.G.M.S. of the 1st Battalion from early 1916 and in that position he became well known to all members. Under the command of Capt. D. F. Miles he and other members of "G" well had established a "supply" service round to some, and, "come hell or high water", our rations were always assured.

MR. CHARLES FULTON died in Adelaide on 2nd December, 1976. He had suffered a stroke some years ago, and had been confined to his bed, or occasional walks in hospital, ever since. He is survived by Mrs. Fulton. Charles Fulton was one who preferred possessions without any display on his part. He was exceptionally tidy in dress and was awarded the M.C. in the action at Gallipoli. In fact he is credited the same record and was for many years being Manager of the A.I.F. Officers Mess in Adelaide, and became well known to many associates in that city.

MR. ALLAN MASON died in Heidelberg on 19th August, 1976. He was born in Skipton, England on 8th December, 1898 and arrived in Australia at the age of 12. He enlisted in Melbourne on 15th March, 1915, and gave his age as 18, and embarked with the original battalion on 20th May, 1915, and served on Gallipoli. In 1916 he left the battalion to join the 4th L.I., with which he served for the remainder of the war. He was discharged in Melbourne on 7th February, 1920. He married in 1920, and is survived by Mrs. Mason.

N.B. Allan had his 17th Birthday on Gallipoli a few days before the evacuation. That makes him our second youngest member on service, at that record stands with No. 212 J. B. Mason, who was born on 25th June, 1899, and he was still 16 when he left Gallipoli. Mason died on 13th January, 1975.

MRS. GRACE THURSTON of Lilydale, died on 22nd October, 1976, at the age of 85. Mrs. Thurston was the widow of No. 207 Albert L. Thurston, who died on 15th September, 1951, at the age of 75. Since her husband's death Mrs. Thurston has maintained contact with the Association by a generous donation around each Anzac Day in memory of "her loved one". As she maintained, it was the wish of her late husband that she keep up the contact, and she most certainly carried that out so long as she was able.

N.B. Mrs. Thurston was our first donor of this nature, and as the "Echo" has recorded we have been favoured over the years by many similar donations from relatives of deceased members.

Members' Subscriptions 1976

Throughout the year the following members forwarded subscriptions, all of which were acknowledged at the time of receipt, and this combined list is published in the "Echo" in appreciation of such thoughtful support of the Association. Included in the list are the names of those who gave me donations at the Anzac Day March. The latter donors subscribed \$88, and the total received was £376.

Geo. Comoadaw, Footscray
A. Hinds, Blackburn
L. Bunn, Jeparit
A. Robinson, Hobart
V. Handley, Warragul
C. W. Hurton, Warrandyte
F. Clive, Glenroy
W. Linton, Oakleigh
W. J. Saltus, West Preston
A. Johnson, Carlfield

E. Knox, Dumbo, N.S.W.
I. Vardon, Camberley
J. B. Armstrong, Borothers
A. A. McDonald, Solihull
H. E. Unghart, Borothers
I. O'Sullivan, Ladbroke
F. S. Baker, Woodbridge, N.S.W.
H. Luchs, Mt. Waverley
T. Burgess, North
J. E. Lovelock, Mt. Martha

Anzac Day Donors

A. J. ...	M. ...	H. ...
B. ...	N. ...	I. ...
C. ...	O. ...	J. ...
D. ...	P. ...	K. ...
E. ...	Q. ...	L. ...
F. ...	R. ...	M. ...
G. ...	S. ...	N. ...
H. ...	T. ...	O. ...
I. ...	U. ...	P. ...
J. ...	V. ...	Q. ...
K. ...	W. ...	R. ...
L. ...	X. ...	S. ...
M. ...	Y. ...	T. ...
N. ...	Z. ...	U. ...
O. ...		V. ...
P. ...		W. ...
Q. ...		X. ...
R. ...		Y. ...
S. ...		Z. ...
T. ...		
U. ...		
V. ...		
W. ...		
X. ...		
Y. ...		
Z. ...		

Reunion 1976, Absentee Donors

A. W. ...	K. S. ...
B. L. ...	C. E. ...
C. J. ...	M. A. ...
D. ...	W. ...
E. ...	H. ...
F. ...	R. ...
G. ...	J. ...
H. ...	I. ...
I. ...	L. ...
J. ...	M. ...
K. ...	N. ...
L. ...	O. ...
M. ...	P. ...
N. ...	Q. ...
O. ...	R. ...
P. ...	S. ...
Q. ...	T. ...
R. ...	U. ...
S. ...	V. ...
T. ...	W. ...
U. ...	X. ...
V. ...	Y. ...
W. ...	Z. ...

DONATIONS 1976

Mr. G. ...	Mr. ...
Mr. ...	Mr. ...
Mr. ...	Mr. ...
Mr. ...	Mr. ...
Mr. ...	Mr. ...
Mr. ...	Mr. ...
Mr. ...	Mr. ...
Mr. ...	Mr. ...
Mr. ...	Mr. ...
Mr. ...	Mr. ...
Mr. ...	Mr. ...

Donations received on Anzac Day

Mr. ...	Mr. ...
Mr. ...	Mr. ...

LEST WE FORGET

THAT A WARD ...

...

1976

1993	C. E. DAVID,
5003	A. R. DEWE,
5893	F. H. KING,
1079	W. P. HILL,
10964	C. B. BARWELL,
1634	R. C. WERRETT,
61848	G. W. ENERY,
3948	A. W. SMITH,
96	G. LOGAN,
11874	H. J. HAMILTON,
730	I. T. BIRTWISTLE,
2814	I. J. URQUHART,
7922	D. E. SIMMONS,
97	A. MARIN,
3642	T. G. STACKPOLE,
663	I. J. O'BRIEN,
832	R. B. HAWKINS,
5114	W. O. CUMRIN,
80	A. CHAPMAN,
3812	A. CUMPER,
134	(A) C. FULTON,
50	L. T. H. HARRY,

1977

7011	E. LOVLACE,
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TWENTY-SECOND BATTALION ASSOCIATION

STATEMENT OF RECEIPTS AND EXPENDITURE FOR TWELVE MONTHS ENDED 31st DECEMBER, 1976

RECEIPTS	EXPENDITURE
Bank Balance, S.S.B. 1/1/76	Printing "Echo"
\$161.70	Postage "Echo"
Members' Subscriptions	Printing and Stationery
\$201.00	Telephone (Rent)
Associate Members' Donations, Reunion	General Expenses
196.00	Postages
Donations	Donations—
400.00	Legacy
Interest, S.S.B.	Legacy
68.00	Carry On
4.81	R.S.L.
	\$10.00
	10.00
	10.00
	19.00
	40.00
	30.34
	50.00
	10.00
	60.00
	175.98
	<u>\$634.51</u>
<u>\$634.51</u>	
	Debit Balance, Reunion 28/9/76
	Honorarium, Hon. Secretary
	Hon. Auditor
	Bank Balance, S.S.B. 31/12/76