



22nd BATTALION ASSOCIATION

\*

TWENTY-SECOND'S

**ECHO**

No. 22

*Issued Anzac Day, 1966*

## Forward from the President

To fellow members of the 22nd Battalion Association,  
Gentlemen,

This is the 22nd issue of the "Echo" of the 22nd Battalion, and will convey as usual to all members scattered throughout the Commonwealth, U.K., France, U.S.A., and elsewhere, greetings from your committee with news of the activities of old comrades. The past year will be remembered as marking the 50th anniversary of Anzac and the departure overseas of the battalion. We now enter our 51st year, confident in the belief that our Association will continue, for many years to come, its record of active assistance to its members.

I am sorry to report that our committee suffered a sad loss when our popular Vice-President, Harry Hayes, passed away at his home in East Malvern on 11th February. Harry served in the battalion with distinction, and whenever possible had been an active member of the committee. He will live long in our memories, and we extend our deepest sympathy to his widow and family.

The Annual Pilgrimage to the Shrine was conducted on 9th May, 1965, when a wreath was laid on the Stone of Remembrance. The service was attended by 48 members and their friends.

The Annual Reunion was held on the 24th September in the Lower Town Hall. This being the 50th Anniversary, a special effort was made which included sherry at the assembly and later on a special fish supper. Attendance, including guests, numbered 162, which was well up on the average.

Among the guests, we welcomed Mr. Vance Dore, of the 2/22nd, who was then President of Melbourne Legacy. A special feature of the occasion was the presence of many fathers and sons in the gathering. A birthday cake, to mark the event, was very kindly made and donated by Mrs. Russell, esteemed wife of our worthy Secretary—a wonderful gesture and a beautiful cake. Rations of cake were issued to all ranks with the specific instructions that they were to be delivered home intact and not consumed en route. We believe some reached their destination. The evening went with a swing from start to finish. The extra effort was more than justified. Once again I must comment on the tremendous debt we owe to our Secretary, Fred Russell, and his ever-willing helpmate, Mrs. Russell. It is impossible to assess the value of their services to the Association over so many years, and we are prone to regard their devotion to the old unit as an inherent right.

I mentioned last year that Fred Castledine, our Treasurer since inception, had not been in good health. Unfortunately, he is still indisposed, but in his usual spirit is carrying on with his job. Our best wishes to you, Fred.

I would like to bring under your notice the importance of the existence of organisations such as ours and kindred bodies. The fact that they do exist and function provides a line of communication to the Secretary, and is available to all members for any problem which may arise. The Secretary, in his turn, is conversant with all approaches to sources from which help is likely or available. Members and their families should always remember these facts.

We will be looking forward to our usual get-together on Anzac Day. We hope to see all those able to make the effort, at our assembly point. Come along, whether you are marching or not.

Reference has been made elsewhere of our appreciation of the splendid support always given by our absent members.

All members of the committee join me in wishing you all continued good health and happiness wherever you may be. We know that if you are not able to be with us on Anzac Day you will be with us in thought, each paying his own tribute to Departed Comrades.

Best wishes to you all.  
30th March, 1966.

LES SPEAK, President.

## Anzac day 1966

The march this year will revert to a morning parade, moving off at 10 a.m. Route will be as formerly and assembly points unchanged.

We will assemble in front of MYER'S MEN'S STORE, Bourke Street, and members are asked to be on parade around 9 a.m. Ours is the second Division of the First A.I.F. to move off, and we should be on our way at 10.15 a.m.

An early attendance is very desirable as this is one of the only two occasions each year when we get together en masse and have the opportunity of meeting one another.

## 1966 REUNION

At the request of the Town Hall authorities we have agreed to alter the day of our Annual Reunion this year from the usual Friday night to that of Tuesday, 20th September, 1966.

We have always conducted our show on a Friday night, as being the most suitable to our members, but in view of the circumstances explained to us we have made the change. However, that won't affect the conduct of the Reunion, which we anticipate will be on its customary high plane. We did ourselves well last year, but that was a most important commemoration, and we don't have 50th anniversaries every year. This year we will have the usual happy get-together to which we have become accustomed, and the change of days will be a minor detail.

Note the day and date: TUESDAY, 20th September, 1966.

## MEMBERS' SUBSCRIPTIONS 1965

Receipt is acknowledged and thanks extended to the following members who forwarded subscriptions during the year:

W. E. Loveston, Ringwood.	G. Cowmeadow, Aspendale.
R. Holdsworth, Mt. Eliza.	W. Boothroyd, Ballarat.
A. Spencer, Thornbury.	W. Schammer, Monteith, S.A.
R. Forsyth, Camberwell.	L. G. Pimblett, Gosford, N.S.W.
F. A. Benn, North Balwyn.	F. Hartley, South Caulfield.

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## 22nd Battalion Association

President: L. R. SPEAK.

Vice-President: H. W. LYNDON.

Hon. Treasurer: F. R. CASTLEDINE.

### Committee:

*J. B. ARMSTRONG	*L. W. MacDONALD
*R. S. BAKER	*G. J. RUSSELL
J. R. BENNETT	*N. STEVENS
N. H. DOOLEY	*W. F. STURROCK
C. E. HILDERBRAND	*B. J. VAUGHAN
*J. KOHN	*H. F. VAWDON
*S. A. KOHN	

\*Denotes Past President.

Past Presidents: A. R. L. WILTSHIRE, Dr. W. B. CRAIG (Dec'd), H. CRAIG (Dec'd), J. L. TALLYN (Dec'd), and S. R. ADAMS (Dec'd).

### Hon. Secretary:

F. C. RUSSELL, 22 Karma Ave., East Malvern, S.E.5 (211.4422).

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## Shrine Pilgrimage, 1966

Our Annual Pilgrimage to the Shrine will be held on SUNDAY, 28th MAY, 1966—a most appropriate date to commemorate the 51st anniversary of the departure of the original battalion from Port Melbourne.

Assemble at the Linlithgow Statue, opposite Victoria Barracks at 1.30 p.m., and after a short march to the Shrine the service will commence at 2 p.m. Our unit flag will be displayed on mast on the forecourt.

As our numbers are being decreased each year "those who are left" can't forget to honour the memory of comrades who died in service or have passed on since. Members' families are invited to join the ceremony of Remembrance, and each year the attendance is increasing.

Last year 40 numbers mustered at the assembly point and marched to the Shrine, where they were joined by a number unable to do the march.

The usual service in the inner Shrine was conducted and Mr. L. Speak, President, gave a short address, after which the playing of the Last Post and Reveille concluded an impressive little ceremony of Remembrance.

Ex. K. Wain will give the address at the ceremony this year.

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## Absentee members

### AN APPRECIATION

This Association has a very enviable reputation amongst its kindred and we are proud of that record.

We have just celebrated the 50th Anniversary of the formation of the Unit at Broadmeadows in March, 1915, and our reunion held on the 24th September, 1965, to mark that event was a memorable one.

It says much for the "esprit-de-bataillon" which exists still amongst our members, that after such a lapse of years, they support so liberally their Unit Association and in particular, we have to place on record that our continued progress is due in a great measure to our Absentee Members, who contribute so generously to all our unit functions. In most cases they are debarred from attending by distance, and of later years, by the infirmities of age which has to be accepted in men all bordering on 70 and over.

Be that as it may, the Committee desires to afford each and every one of them its grateful appreciation of such tangible support, as has been given over the years.

We are a very scattered community nowadays. Of our total membership of 474, we have 19 in N.S.W., 5 in Queensland, 5 in W.A., 6 in N.Z., 3 in Tas., and 6 overseas, and in Victoria 130 in country areas and 294 in Melbourne and suburbs.

In every case an acknowledgment has been sent to each donor, but in reserving this page in "Echo" for some general recording of appreciation, we are definitely saying to them: "Thank you, chaps, for your support."

## Gallipoli Revisited

We had two commemorations on the Gallipoli Pilgrimage last year, Man Bushmick and Bill Stammers. Due to physical disabilities, Bill was not able to do the more strenuous parts of the tour, but his wealth of memory opportunities, and his written a 100-page story of the tour.

These days will allow us to represent that in full, but we have selected the more salient features relating to Anzac and include them in this issue.

APRIL, 20th, 1962.

It was at this stage that I commenced my own personal exploration. From Lone Pine it required not more than a couple of hundred yards across the old "No-Man's-Land" on the 400-Plateau to reach the point where the old front line was situated. I was able to recall in mind that the head of Owen's Gully was situated at approximately 100 yards from the position occupied in the trenches we held. This I anticipated, would lead me to the almost exact spot.

Sure enough, here I found my old "Little Grey Home in the West" where I lodged during 1915 for four long months. I was amazed to find the old front-line so remarkably well preserved, even to the sandbags still well filled with earth and erected in orderly manner.

I enquired of a young Turk as to why this section was so well preserved. He explained that about two years previously an American film producing company had renovated the trenches with the view of producing a film, "Sons of Anzac." However, some were of the opinion that the Turks had restored the site quite recently for the benefit of the Anzac Pilgrims. As far as I was concerned, it did lend a little atmosphere to the very location I was interested in.

Taking up a position on what used to be the parapet, I was now able to observe without any impediment, the landscape beyond to the east, reaching away to The Narrows, the backdrop of which 50 years ago occupied my attention as an observer for many long weeks, then only sighted per medium of a periscope.

These days the near-by proximity represented a Lunar landscape, torn by the ravages of war. Today a more picturesque scene would be hard to imagine. As far as the eye can observe, all is tranquillity, the pine and cypresses, the scrub, and the medley of wild flowers have taken over.

During its period of service on the 400-Plateau, the 22nd Battalion lost 416 in casualties, and but for the stout defences of the trench construction, would have been considerably greater.

And so with all these reflections in mind, I turned away from this fascinating stretch of the old firing line that was once my home. I would have very much liked to have had more time to spare to explore the rear areas in an endeavour to locate—if possible—some of the tunnels we had sapped fifty years ago. The afternoon was advancing and there was still the journey to the beach to be made, also a little time required for the beach itself. Also the trek to the rendezvous at No. 1 Outpost would require some distance to cover—as I well knew.

Retracing my steps back to Lone Pine, I now sought to locate the whereabouts of the easiest route to reach the beach. I had already been informed of the difficulty of endeavouring to make the journey down the slopes of Bridges Road and through Shrapnel Gully—the

tracks we know so well in 1915 and now all overgrown with scrub, including the prickly wild rose which much resembles the Australian bush.

Following these other headless of the Pilgrimage, together we located an unimproved road leading over the ridge on the seaward side of Lone Pine. I assumed its location to be in the proximity of where Brown's Dip was situated, and where the communications to Lone Pine commenced in 1915. These appeared to be no trace of what was then known as Gun Lane.

It was not long before we realized that we were actually traversing what used to be known as Artillery Road. We surmised that it would be sure to lead to Shell Green and the beach.

Artillery Road was constructed during June, 1915, along the sheltered side of the crest of Bolton's Ridge. Its main purpose was to make it possible for the artillery to be brought up to occupy the extension—a suriken lane—later known as Gun Lane.

My companions shared my opinion that the Turks have since realized the value of this communication as a short cut to and from the beach, connecting with the main road on the 400-Plateau, and have further improved the grade. The road is still not an all-weather highway—as could be observed by the drying-up pot holes—but in good weather can accommodate a four wheel vehicle, as evidenced by the tyre mark impressions.

We were soon out into the open, where before us to the north, was spread out a most magnificent view of that vast amphitheatre that was once the very embodiment of Anzac. Although heavily draped in scrub, it was quite easy to define the ravines such as Bridges Road, Monash Gully and East Gully, all leading down to Shrapnel Gully, and down again to Hell Spit and the beach.

No longer did the landscape appear torn and scarred, nor buzzing like a beehive with activity, now silent and entirely deserted. Today it would require an athlete to penetrate these ravines, now trackless and entirely clothed with native growth.

Approaching Brighton Beach, I made a halt to inspect the Shell Green Cemetery. It was at Shell Green—at the foot of Bolton's Ridge—that the dump of shells were stacked and later hauled up Artillery Road to the batteries in Gun Lane—largely 15-pounders. Today, Artillery Road still emerges at Brighton Beach, and here I turned north to once again cover the same route we were driven over a few hours earlier in the day, but this time on foot.

The recently constructed high level roadway now crosses the bluff protruding at the south end of Anzac Cove, that little stretch of beach that is forever Anzac. For me, Anzac Cove could now be just another remote little beach on our own southern coastline of Victoria.

At this stage of my journey, and now quite alone, I had Anzac Cove—the most famous place in Australian military history—all to myself, not another living soul within sight or earshot. I could only recall this little Cove—barely 500 yards in length—once as resembling an old-time port with its crowded barges, a short pier, piles of biscuit boxes and fodder stacked behind, of wet wood, of cheese and other cargo, and in the water hundreds of bathers defying the hursting shrapnel of "Beachy Bill." On the hillside the little tracks winding through the low scrub, recalling Victoria's Scroveva. Here by night the innumerable shaded fires were lit in niches in the cliffs, a blanket across the opening, a biscuit tin to hold a tattered book.

I remember how in the off-duty hours from the trenches, we loved to come to the Beach. It was a kind of a Tootak, they were

all very "Highbrow," those beach cliff-dwellers, but we were always welcome and had lots of friends there. Those boys of the A.S.C. and the Engineers, usually sent us away with some little gift, a piece of deal wood, an extra ration of something or other. A pal of mine once gave me an orange, and years later when reminded of such, refused to believe that he had ever been so generous.

At the Cove they did not escape the normal risks of war, a sniper's bullet, "Beachy Bill"—from the south at the Olive Grove—picked up scores of them, as did the German battery from the Anafarta plains to the north—known to the boys as "Farting Annie."

When we visited the beach, we also incurred the same risk. So many were the casualties of the visitors, that the time came when we were only permitted to visit the beach possessed with a leave pass. To go without and be maimed incurred the loss of all pay and other benefits during the period of incapacitation.

It was down at the beach that our jam-tin bombs were manufactured, and where the Indians cooked their "Johnny-cakes."

This very same day, fifty years gone—plus one day—not a single reminder of the past remained—but one—on the beach itself, slowly being immersed into the sand with the effluxion of time, lies one of the condensers brought to Anzac late in the campaign. There were four of these originally, installed for the purpose of distilling the salt water to augment the desperate water problem. An addition now, however, is an unmanned concrete Pill Box, placed just below road level, which I examined within and found to be void of any armament. There are a number of these Pill Boxes installed along the beach-front facing the Aegean.

Today, the elevated roadway itself would present a formidable obstacle to any potential invader. Had it been in existence in 1915, it would have been a veritable "Wall of China" to face.

At the north end of Anzac Cove, is situated the little headland known to the Turks as Ari Brunn, which in Turkish means "Cove of Bees." The adoption by the High Command of the code word "Anzac" very much resembles the Turkish word "Anzac" meaning "almost." The implication of both "Cove of Bees" and "almost," can be well applied to the Anzac Cove area as far as the Anzacs are concerned, but to the Turks, the Anzac landing is always considered as being at Ari Brunn and not Anzac Cove. It was from Ari Brunn that the first hostile shot was fired on the morning of the landing of April 25th, 1915.

I continued my journey along the new highway. To cross the shoulder of Ari Brunn, the rise in the road is hardly perceptible. On reaching the Beach Cemetery, I halted for a short while to pay a tribute to those who rest there. Here I made contact with another Pilgrimage member and assisted him in his endeavour to locate the grave of a comrade who fell at the Landing, and on whose grave had a wreath to lay. The Beach Cemetery—sometimes known as Embarkation Cemetery—resembles all others in the Sari Bair area for the beauty that is associated with it. It is almost at the water's edge, with the Aegean blue between the pines, a carpet of purple iris covering the shores. Many consider this cemetery to be the most beautiful of all.

Here on the previous morning, the first Wreath Laying Ceremony was conducted soon after the dawn.

A Turkish gardener was engaged in tending the well-kept graves. He overheard me mention to my companion that I had just come down from the Shell Green Cemetery, and intimated that he was the gardener there also.

## Anzac Day 1965

The march last year was conducted under circumstances with which we had become accustomed over many years. Being on a Sunday, the march was held in the afternoon, and the perfect weather conditions made the day really commemorative. The attendances were very much increased, as also was the number of viewers who lined the route for the whole distance.

The 50th anniversary of the Anzac landing lent special significance to the day and those able, and within range of Melbourne, attended the assembly points. Our muster was over 250, but only 108 marched. Colonel Wiltshire had advised that he would have to forego his established place as leader and that honour fell to the Secretary, Mr. F. C. Russell. R.S.J. H.Q. had requested that, wherever possible, Gallipoli men should head their respective units. In making our own plans the Committee had selected Mr. Russell as one of 6 Anzacs on the Committee physically capable of the task. J. Kohn, S. A. Kohn, F. R. Castledine were unable to march. H. Hayes was overseas, and W. Lyndon was the only other one available.

We make very guarded reference to physical capabilities of our members, but at the assembly point the passage of 50 years from 1915 was made very evident. However, the old spirit is still prominent as witness the incident when O. Johnson of the 2nd was requested to render his famous parody on "The Day We Took Pozieres." Without any urging he proceeded, right in the middle of Bourke Street, to give lusty voice to that stirring ballad, and his volume lacked nothing in intensity. The march was carried out with the usual solemnity, and we were fortunate in having a band immediately in front of us. It was most heartening to note the large number of viewers who, too, were taking their part in "Remembrance." We had our usual episodes for comment. Time has not eliminated the prospect of unusual happenings at our march assembly.

Bill Schammer of Montreith, S.A., was on parade for the first time. He had never previously had the opportunity of being in Melbourne on Anzac Day. He made contact with Ted Draper, who recalled that the last time he saw Bill was when he bandaged him up after a knock at Pozieres. Both were thrilled with the encounter.

## DONATIONS RECEIVED ANZAC DAY 1965

A. Cumper, Hawthorn.	F. Starrock, North Carlton.
R. Dickens, Ashburton.	G. A. McKenna, Altonhills.
J. F. Collins, Strathmore.	G. Logan, Surrey Hills.
F. South, Bunnisdale.	T. Barrage, Springvale.
P. McKay, Crossy.	C. F. Monk, Coburg.
N. A. Browning, Oakleigh.	E. C. Brynmawan, East Malvern.
W. J. Rowe, Northcote.	W. E. Saxby, Heidelberg West.
B. Andrew, Clematis.	C. Dagg, Yarraville.
G. Cochran, Camberwell.	J. Graham, Spaldhurst, W.A.
W. Corbin, Croydon.	R. C. Smart, Vermont.
J. Gibson, Highgate.	H. F. Yaxton, Caulfield.
W. Beals, Thornbury.	T. Jeffs, Warrus.
A. Salmon, Caulfield.	L. Blass, Japara.

C. Samways, Strathmore.  
 K. E. Moore, Bacchus Marsh.  
 E. Gorman, Caulfield.  
 J. Ryan, Alphington.  
 W. Lyndon, Glen Iris.  
 C. Stanley, Brunswick.  
 A. J. Mitchell, Ararat.  
 R. L. Hodgson, Morwell.  
 F. Trendell, Kew.  
 W. R. Watkins, Kew.  
 A. Pooock, Glen Iris.  
 D. Lechte, Mt. Waverley.  
 T. Strachan, Corowa.  
 A. Strandgard, Preston.  
 R. J. Wright, E. Camberwell.  
 A. G. Parry, Leongatha.  
 T. E. Setchell, Springvale.  
 S. Messop, Seaford.  
 A. McRae, Murrumbidgee.  
 F. B. Mann, Brighton.  
 J. P. Greene, Wangaratta.  
 A. Thomson, Brighton.  
 R. C. Laing, Romsey.  
 W. M. Wilson, Hawthorn.  
 A. G. Neal, Auburn.  
 J. A. Cameron, Spotswood.  
 A. R. Wiltshire, Toorak.  
 A. Fella, West Preston.  
 A. Chapman, St. Kilda.  
 W. J. Salter, West Preston.  
 C. A. E. Dawes, Vermont.  
 J. Caffrey, Echuca.  
 C. Hildebrand, Blackwood.  
 J. W. Etheridge, Mordialloc.  
 J. Topliff, Chadstone.  
 T. Hoare, Moorabbin.  
 W. J. Cawthorn, Toorak.  
 C. H. Johnson, Glen Iris.  
 W. Liston, Oakleigh.  
 J. Zimmer, St. Arnaud.  
 A. Seuling, Brighton.  
 S. Holmes, Reservoir.  
 A. Wilson, Prahran.  
 J. Young, Sorrento.  
 E. Batten, Oakleigh.  
 W. Vincent, Preston.  
 W. Aimers, Bulleen.  
 W. Bailey, Bayswater.

A. W. Hiddle, Dandenong.  
 D. Smart, Maffra.  
 A. C. Chalmers, Deniliquin.  
 C. C. Christie, Alphington.  
 A. Carroll, Regent.  
 J. Groul, Fawkner.  
 G. Rutter, Northcote.  
 W. Timms, South Yarra.  
 F. N. Holmes, Mildura.  
 A. R. Hampton, Cadross.  
 E. Deaper, Footscray.  
 J. Gladman, Hawthorn.  
 C. H. Campbell, Ascot Vale.  
 J. R. Wright, Box Hill.  
 W. R. Sturrock, Brighton.  
 W. Graham, Pascoe Vale.  
 N. Stevens, Oakleigh.  
 A. E. Cameron, Springvale.  
 F. Howell, Ringwood.  
 T. McKenzie, Albert Park.  
 H. W. Barker, Mordialloc.  
 A. E. Parsons, North Fitzroy.  
 T. Watson, Oakleigh.  
 K. Wale, Blackburn.  
 E. P. Jenkins, Box Hill.  
 W. P. Yelverton, Brighton.  
 J. Nicholson, Midlands, W.A.  
 R. McDonald, Fernbank.  
 A. L. Cudman, East Bentleigh.  
 T. Maher, Kew.  
 J. J. Cumming, Brunswick.  
 W. K. De Boos, Burwood.  
 R. S. Baker, Elsternwick.  
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 R. Thomas, Ivanhoe.  
 C. Oakes, Carnegie.  
 H. J. Nichols, Lorne.  
 J. J. Gifford, North Fitzroy.  
 H. W. Ivory, East Kew.  
 H. L. Norman, Hawthorn.  
 L. Speak, Elsternwick.  
 J. Kohn, Brighton.

Donations were received from the following members who were unable to attend the parade in Melbourne:

A. G. Birkill, Mermaid Beach, Q.  
 L. T. Binns, Antwerp.  
 C. A. McPhee, Mortlake.  
 L. Vanslow, Canterbury.  
 V. P. Oscar, Parkdale.  
 C. S. Bell, Montrose.

C. Fulton, Adelaide.  
 F. H. King, Bentleigh.  
 A. I. Meakin, Geelong.  
 W. G. B. Wolff, Eaglemont.  
 E. Hamilton, Kew.  
 W. R. Hunter, Mt. Eliza.

Burnett Gray, Caulfield.  
 A. H. Blamey, Cowes.  
 N. H. Dooley, Ivanhoe.

C. R. Waxman, Grand Rapids,  
 U.S.A.

Our thanks and appreciation are expressed to the following widows of former members who have again forwarded donations to the Association in memory of their loved ones:

Mrs. J. Aston, Fairlight, N.S.W.  
 Mrs. G. Thurston, Lilydale.

## PERSONAL PARS

**Fred Castledine.** We regret that we are unable to give a better report on Fred Castledine's health, but his progress so far has been only slight, to say the least of it. He is "hors de combat" properly, but still eats hearty and drinks—occasionally. His trouble is his legs, which have refused to co-operate, and naturally his activities are limited accordingly. However, we have induced him to carry on as Treasurer, so that means he is still "on strength."

**A. G. ("Pompy") Parry,** of Leongatha, acquired notoriety in February by trying to mix bowls and mowing at the one time. "Pompy" was intent on his bowling at Dandenong Club when he was skittled from behind by a motor car, and finished up under it. The car driver—another bowler—had charged through the boundary fence and on to the green, quite unintentionally, of course, but "Pompy" was one of a number of players over-run. Fortunately his injuries were only slight and he does not intend to give up bowls on that account. Incidentally, "Pompy" played host to the 22nd Inf. Bn. Assn. in February last when they paid their annual visit to Leongatha, from which district that unit originated. He was able to have the local baths opened for the benefit of the children, and when the members learned that he was of the old battalion their appreciation was twofold.

After 42 years of absenteeism, **Rolie Werrett** and Mrs. Werrett are paying a visit to his homeland and will arrive in Fremantle on Anzac Day. He will be here for some months and will most certainly be at the Reunion in September. In 1924 Rolie and Mrs. Werrett and family of two boys left here to take up residence in Bertencourt les Dames, which was Mrs. Werrett's birthplace. They had established themselves in the Hotel Marie in that village, and over the years have been hosts to members of the battalion who have made tours of that area.

**Padre Durnford** was visited by Bill Holstock last year and Bill reports that he is still as full of spirit as ever, although at 83 years of age has to adopt a less vigorous mode of life than formerly. He is on the retired list, but calls for his services are still being made and he is far from inactive. A great ambassador for Australia and a very enthusiastic cricket fan, with decided bias for the Aussies.

**Clive Waxman** writes often and copiously from Grand Rapids, U.S.A. His letters are literal records of his thoughts and reproduce in narrative form the harangues to which he was prone to give vent on active service. We established a record last year when his airmail letter recording the visit of Harry Hayes was delivered in Melbourne within 48 hours of posting. Usually this service takes four days.

## Aussies get together

# 'Cobbers' of 50 Years Relive War 1 Service

There was a couple of happy "diggers" in Grand Rapids Thursday.

Clive Waxman, 4019 Casswell Rd., SE, greeted his "cobber," Harry Hayes of Melbourne, Australia, for the first time in 47 years.

Just to get things straight, a "digger" was an Australian soldier in World War I. And if you didn't happen to be around the Aussie 22nd Infantry Battalion in France back in 1918, you wouldn't know that a "cobber" is a pal.

Prior to Wednesday, when Hayes arrived in Grand Rapids with his wife on a world tour, the two last saw each other on a battlefield at Villers Bretonneux, France, around the end of July, 1918.

### Hit Hard by Gas

Their outfit was participating in a holding action when the enemy launched a gas attack. Hayes was overcome and temporarily blinded by mustard gas, and Waxman helped him to reach a field station.

At that point, their lives parted.

Hayes, twice wounded, once gassed and twice hospitalized—with mumps and scabies—in his service, returned to Australia and worked for the government. Waxman came to the United States in 1919 and to Grand Rapids in the 1940's.

Waxman escaped unscathed, though he served with his outfit for 4½ years in Egypt, France and Belgium. He recalls he was away from his company only three times: Once for nine days for treatment of an illness, twice for leaves to London and Paris.

He also was awarded a Military Medal for bravery.

Both are members of the very active 22nd Battalion Association, which this year will mark the 50th anniversary of its World War I start.

When Hayes, now 71, and his wife decided to see the world, Fred Essell, secretary of the association, advised Waxman of the trip. The Hayeses came to Grand Rapids from Niagara Falls.

The two old "cobbers" have been talking since Hayes arrived, interrupting their reminiscences just long enough to talk to a reporter and have their pictures taken.

Hayes, who earned the coveted D.C.M. (distinguished conduct award) in the war, plans to visit other service friends in the West and Canada before going to Europe. He and his wife will return home in September, in time for the battalion's 50th anniversary reunion.

"It's been a wonderful meeting," said Waxman. "It's the first time a real live, blood digger has come to my home."

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GRAND RAPIDS, MICHIGAN, U.S.A., FRIDAY, MAY 21, 1965



Block by courtesy Grand Rapids Press.

**LONG SEPARATION**—Clive Waxman, left, examines the pin which marks his buddy, Harry Hayes, right, as a member of the Returned Soldiers and Sailors' Imperial League of Australia. Hayes, 71, is visiting Waxman here, the first time the two have met since World War I in France when both were members of the Australian 22nd Infantry Battalion.

## 1965 REUNION

Our 50th Anniversary function was one worthy of the occasion, and according to the opinion of members present and comments of our visitors, we had done ourselves well. It was our first 50th anniversary and we cannot anticipate the second, so we made the most of the opportunity.

188 members attended, plus 29 sons of members and 18 representatives of kindred units. The young men in particular were

happy to join their fathers in honouring the occasion, which to them was a matter of history.

Fred Castledine was there, but had to remain in his wheel-chair. His usual duties at the reception table were taken over by Ray Baker, and shared with Charlie Hilderbrand.

Len Macdonald also attended, but due to his incapacity had to stay put all the evening. Each of these members was accorded a private reception of his own to meet old comrades.

Elsewhere, we have acknowledged the support of absent members and of their participation "in absentia."

In addition to the usual Smoke Night provender, hot fish was served and this proved very popular, and, of course, the celebration included a birthday cake made and decorated by Mrs. Russell. That went off like the proverbial "hot cakes" and we have reason to believe that many wives were recipients of samples.

A vocalist, Mr. K. Semple, had been engaged, and his rendering of a number of items was very well received. As a special item for the occasion, Mr. Semple sang our battalion song, words of which had been prepared for him, and the troops joined in the choruses. Mr. E. Gorman, in his inimitable manner, proposed the toast of our guests and made reference to the war-time liaison between the component battalions of the 6th Brigade, and of the carrying on of that contact to the present time.

Mr. N. Dooley proposed the toast of "absent members," with particular reference to their support over so many years.

Very appropriately, Mr. B. Armstrong proposed the toast of "Sons of Members." For many years—in fact from its inception—he has been an active member of Legacy, which has done so much for deceased servicemen's families. Naturally he has a soft spot for the younger generation, and in the handling of this toast stressed the advantage the young men present had in participating with their fathers in such a gathering.

It certainly gave a great kick to the respective fathers to have their sons with them at this reunion.

Our guests for the evening were: Mr. E. Davies and Mr. T. Wignall of the 21st Bn.; Mr. G. McKenzie, President, and Mr. H. Green of the 23rd Bn.; an apology for their absence had been received from the 24th Bn., who were holding a similar function on that night; Mr. Vance Dore, 2/22nd Bn., who, incidentally, was President of Legacy, and Mr. H. B. Clark, President of 22nd Inf. Bn.

Responses to the toast of our guests were given by Mr. Davies for the 1st A.I.F. units, and by Mr. Dore for the 2nd A.I.F.

## Donations received at the 1965 Reunion

F. Holmes.  
J. Kohn.  
T. Strachan.  
J. Topliff.  
A. Craaske.  
L. Howship.  
H. A. Hayes.  
G. Giroud.  
W. De Boos.  
F. W. Alder.

F. Maskell.  
E. C. Parsons.  
J. W. Etheridge.  
B. Armstrong.  
J. Cugley.  
K. Meldrum.  
T. A. McKenzie.  
W. Graham.  
G. Phillips.  
A. Salmon.

F. Howell.  
J. Bulch.  
A. Thomson.  
W. P. Yalverton.  
L. F. Turner.  
S. Holmes, Jr.  
W. Lyndon.  
E. Holdsworth.  
L. Speak.  
H. W. Barker.  
W. Sturrock.  
J. H. Bennett.  
J. Young.  
A. G. Neale.  
C. V. Gold.  
A. Carroll.  
C. H. Johnson.  
N. H. Dooley.  
H. F. Noye.  
J. Marshall.  
C. C. Christie.  
W. Beale.  
C. Dagg.  
A. C. Briginshaw.  
G. Caulfield.  
W. A. Freeman.  
V. Evans.  
K. S. Baker.  
W. Aimers.  
W. Smythe.  
H. Barton.  
J. Greene.  
J. McLeod.  
C. Hilderbrand.  
A. E. Cameron.  
J. Lovelace.  
A. Pocock.  
D. Mitchell.  
G. A. Littler.  
T. Burrage.

J. Ryan.  
W. H. Watkins.  
D. Phillips.  
H. Daymond.  
W. Gibb.  
E. Rowe.  
S. Gilchrist.  
R. Batten.  
C. F. Monk.  
H. F. Vawdon.  
K. B. Lewis.  
L. B. Stringer.  
W. J. Cawthorn.  
B. Vaughan, Jr.  
B. Evans.  
N. Stevens.  
R. Thomas.  
A. Blamey.  
J. Gibson.  
F. Russell.  
W. Schammer.  
L. Castle.  
V. N. Moore.  
G. J. Russell.  
R. Smith.  
E. Draper.  
B. J. Vaughan.  
R. Dickens.  
G. McKenzie.  
J. Johns.  
L. J. Smith.  
W. Browning.  
T. Hoare.  
E. Nugent.  
W. Wagner.  
C. R. Stanley.  
W. M. Wilson.  
E. Gorman.  
R. Crosbie.  
W. Timms.

## 1965 Reunion absentee Donations

I. T. Birtwistle, Rolystone, W.A.  
D. Phillips, Camberwell.  
J. E. Matthews, Glenroy.  
A. Chapman, St. Kilda.  
C. D. Wearne, Box Hill.  
S. J. Linton, Box Hill.  
K. Sutherland, Camberwell.  
E. A. Craker, Oakleigh.  
W. Boothroyd, Ballarat.  
O. Cornell, Armadale.  
A. R. Wiltshire, Toorak.  
J. A. Hocking, Footscray.  
H. S. Harvey, Toorak.  
W. H. Jamieson, Armadale.  
D. W. Lechte, Mt. Waverley.  
E. W. Edwards, Warracknabeal.  
E. Kerrigan, Robinvale.  
W. J. Evely, Bendigo.  
W. Cannon, Albury.  
W. H. Tierney, E. Reservoir.  
W. H. Vincent, Preston.  
J. Sutherland, Seymour.  
A. I. Meakin, Geelong.  
F. B. Mann, Brighton.  
W. F. Rowe, Northcote.  
W. Graham, Pascoe Vale.  
E. Stevens, North Melbourne.  
A. Wilson, Prahran.  
H. Cousland, Coburg.  
F. J. Silver, Fairfield.



K. Wale, Blackburn.  
 H. F. Noye, Glenroy.  
 C. F. Monk, Coburg.  
 E. Peacock, Kingsville.  
 W. Fraser, Lockhart, N.S.W.  
 F. R. Casteldine, Mitcham.  
 G. Logan, Surrey Hills.  
 O. Greenway, Strathmore.  
 A. Thomson, Brighton.  
 E. A. Bottrill, Monash, S.A.  
 H. Hoyle, Kew.  
 G. Dempster, Donvale.  
 L. I. Binns, Jeparit.  
 R. W. Eess, Moorabbin.  
 H. Benson, Armadale.  
 W. F. Murphy, Fitzroy.  
 C. Bell, Montrose.  
 A. W. Hiddle, Dandenong.  
 E. Pechallurick, Ascot Vale.  
 A. G. Hinkell, Mermaid Bunch, Queensland.  
 G. H. D. Williams, Balwyn.  
 R. Hamilton, East Kew.  
 A. J. Spencer, Thornbury.  
 H. C. Tilley, Essendon.  
 D. Bain, North Balwyn.  
 S. Mowse, Seaford.  
 J. Stanford, Brighton, S.A.  
 E. Mallinson, Griffith, N.S.W.  
 F. G. Robinson, Shepparton.  
 A. E. Hampton, Cadzow.  
 K. W. McKinnon, East Kew.  
 H. Proud, Windsor.  
 G. W. Carter, Port Westpool.  
 J. Sparks, Surrey Hills.  
 W. J. Salter, West Preston.  
 V. F. Oscar, Mordialloc.  
 T. E. Batty, Preston.  
 E. McKee, Echuca.  
 H. C. Yeoman, Greensborough.  
 C. F. Cox, Glen Iris.  
 H. W. Heathcote, Blackburn.  
 W. O. Dood, Box Hill North.  
 R. G. Fawcett, Northcote.  
 W. E. Lambert, Deepdene.  
 C. Sawaya, Strathmore.  
 S. B. Cooper, Albert Park.  
 C. W. Hutton, Heidelberg West.  
 L. Nicholson, Lakes Entrance.  
 J. Aitken, Box Hill.  
 J. M. Sutherland, Forest Hill.  
 E. McDonald, Fernbank.  
 W. Wells, Manangatang.  
 A. W. Smith, Kilsyth.  
 P. J. Laidler, Colac.  
 B. Gray, Caulfield.  
 C. A. McPhee, Mortlake.  
 A. Milne, Upwey.

W. E. Loveston, Ringwood.  
 H. Wilkin, Nyah.  
 J. D. Nicholson, W. Midland, W.A.  
 R. J. Wright, Camberwell.  
 E. Rodda, Morwell.  
 F. B. Stibley, Coogee, N.S.W.  
 J. W. Young, Chapple Vale.  
 A. Coustley, Quantong.  
 J. J. O'Beirne, North Fitzroy.  
 D. E. Smart, Maffra.  
 A. V. Taylor, Shepparton.  
 W. B. Entwisle, Chadstone.  
 C. J. Neale, Geelong.  
 H. J. Evans, Ringwood North.  
 E. Seccull, North Caulfield.  
 C. G. Burn, Hampton.  
 W. H. McLean, Warragul.  
 M. Ridgway, Burleigh Heads, Qld.  
 A. G. Cornish, Swan Hill.  
 J. V. Hayes, Lorne.  
 S. J. Kneeb, Cowee.  
 T. M. Dwyer, Geelong.  
 J. W. Masters, Dee Why, N.S.W.  
 J. J. Parsons, Preston.  
 J. Baker, Reservoir.  
 L. Teatbwan, Urana, N.S.W.  
 C. J. Fulton, Adelaide.  
 E. Thompson, Hawthorn.  
 J. A. Welsh, N. Tamboorne, Qld.  
 E. Bates, Northcote.  
 V. T. Handley, Warragul.  
 H. W. Heathcote, Blackburn.  
 H. J. King, Heppburn Springs.  
 A. Cumper, Hawthorn.  
 A. W. Hinds, Hawthorn East.  
 L. C. Guthrie, Sandstone, W.A.  
 A. L. Testevin, Mildura.  
 P. McKay, Geelong.  
 E. W. Wilkinson, Carnegie.  
 C. E. Davie, Oakleigh.  
 A. J. Mitchell, Ararat.  
 C. T. Willoughby, Bendigo.  
 F. J. Warman, Somerville.  
 A. A. McDonald, Sydney.  
 A. Buchanan, Werrimah, N.S.W.  
 J. Greig, Clayton.  
 E. Andrew, Clematis.  
 E. Tarrant, East Bentleigh.  
 K. S. Anderson, Portland.  
 Geo. Allan, Balmain, N.S.W.  
 L. O'Connor, Lubeck.  
 E. Mitchell, Preston.  
 J. S. Graham, Nyah.  
 A. G. Parry, Leongatha.  
 T. P. Rowden, Nedlands, W.A.  
 F. Hardwick, Castlemaine.  
 E. Thomas, Newport.

T. Satchell, Springvale.  
 J. McCaul, Toorak.  
 A. H. Michael, Nth. Ryde, N.S.W.  
 L. W. Macdonald, Glenhuxley.  
 J. J. Grigg, Carnegie.  
 A. J. King, Ringwood East.  
 W. Holmes, Cobden.

## Globe Trotting

Bill Holstock took rather an adventurous tour last year when he and Mrs. Holstock were members of a party of 30 Australians who traversed Russia—or Siberia in particular—from east to west, and later visited various European countries and U.S.A. and Canada on the way home.

Here's Bill's impressions of his tour:

The real "Adventure" part of our tour commenced at Yokohama Port when we boarded the Russian ship on route to Nakhodka, a new port near Vladivostok. Although we had booked one of the first-class cabins, to our dismay we found our cabin occupied by members of a Japanese Communist party travelling to Moscow. My wife had been transferred to a four-berth second-class, and I to a six-berth third-class cabin. However, as the ship was not fully booked, we were eventually able to have a second-class cabin to ourselves. About the food and service on that ship, the less said the better.

Arrived at Nakhodka late afternoon to find first-class accommodation, on our overnight train journey to Khabarovsk were four persons, regardless of sex, to a compartment. In our case we arranged with three other couples that the men sleep in one compartment and the ladies in the other.

Our 3-hour jet flight to Irkutsk was most uneventful except when we arrived at the airport at Khabarovsk our bus was boarded by an "armed gentleman" and escorted direct to the plane, where we found our baggage and all other passengers already on board. We hardly had time to fasten safety belts before being airborne. Irkutsk, 400,000 inhabitants, the largest city in eastern Siberia. Trams staffed by females, hydro power station of eight massive turbines operated by six females with an armed female guard at the entrance. A motor launch trip on Lake Baikal in a modern hydro-foil was a feature of a very busy two-day visit to Irkutsk.

Despite an assurance given in Melbourne that we would have a two-berth compartment on the 3,000-mile train journey from Irkutsk to Moscow we found that again four to a compartment was "the order of the day." Ultimately four couples of our party were able to reserve a compartment each to themselves on the understanding we would pay extra on our fares when we returned to Australia. Imagine our disgust when just before the train left, the Intourist Department demanded immediate payment of £55 from each couple or else. The journey took 2½ days through 48 stations, the longest stop 15 minutes, largest town Shersolsk, 800,000 inhabitants. Line electrified almost throughout, change over to steam or diesel where necessary, done without any delay.

Dining facilities on train rather inadequate, but reservation made for our party.

Most Russians seem to feed from shops or stalls on station platforms. The Siberian country-side quite a revelation, alternating

for the most part between green fields, crops of various types, and miles and miles of forest. Unfortunately they only have 10 weeks of the year in which to cultivate. In winter even the rivers are frozen. Russian scientists are trying to develop a wheat which can be successfully grown in that area.

Our 17 days' tour across the U.S.S.R. left us with the following impressions:

1. Poor standard of construction, in the large blocks of apartments being built, both in quality of materials, area of accommodation per unit and general finish.

2. By contrast to our hotel in Leningrad built pre-revolution, to the one in which we stayed in Moscow, although only completed eight weeks previously, we found the joinery and toilet fittings in the bedrooms were already literally falling to pieces, and the lifts were continually out of order.

3. The Internal Department never seems to sleep. Just before midnight their office in our hotel in Leningrad was able to arrange a change of flight to Finland for my wife and myself from p.m. to early a.m. next day.

4. Although free to wander at will in the cities, our passports were taken from us on arrival at each hotel, and returned when departing. On each floor of the building there was a "key lady" to whom we handed our key each time we left the building.

5. Street cleaners using whisk brooms were mostly, if not all, women; some very old were seen working until 10 p.m.

6. The Russians, whilst at great pains to favourably impress our party, particularly in the progress they are making in education, industry and culture, are still a long way behind Western standards in the living conditions of their people.

7. In Siberia we saw the people lining up at a tank on wheels in the street to get their daily supply of milk. Communal farmers are permitted to sell surplus vegetables, etc., from their gardens, and can be seen standing in the street with a few onions or some such to sell.

Without attempting to fully cover all the other countries we visited, a few comments on experiences we had and places we saw may be of interest.

In Yugoslavia we travelled east to Belgrade, south to Sarajevo, where we saw the spot at which the assassination took place which "sparked off" the first world war, then west to Split on the Adriatic and north along the coast to the Italian Frontier.

Many of the roads, particularly in the mountains, were a real nightmare. One experience we shall not forget was approaching Sarajevo driving down a mountain road in darkness and pouring rain, where there were no guard rails at the side and a poorly lit vehicle or a party of peasants with their heavily laden donkeys might (and did) show up at frequent intervals.

The conditions under which many of the people exist are appalling, particularly in the villages, where we saw the so-called streets and roads almost knee deep in mud, and people working in the fields under like conditions.

On the other hand, we have most pleasant memories of living with a private family for four days in a fishing village in a lovely

spot on the Adriatic coast. Our hosts were kindness itself, and assured us they were Christians and not Communists.

In Spain we were very impressed by the Jewish street decorations, even in the poorest villages, over the Christmas period.

We spent Christmas 1964 in Taragona, a Spanish town of Roman origin dating back to 3,000 years B.C.

Throughout Spain and Portugal, farming methods are still very primitive. Single furrow ploughs usually drawn by bullocks or a horse and cow. Donkeys also are in great demand for carrying goods to market, fetching firewood or carrying their masters to and fro. By our standards all European countries are very much "behind the times" in that respect.

Portugal we enjoyed very much. There the people are not so tourist-minded as those of other countries, consequently everything is much cheaper.

Many old family homes are now used as "Private Hotels," known as "Estalagens," and are much favoured by tourists.

One old home 500 years' old we stayed in near Lisbon was lit throughout by very old, highly polished copper kerosene lamps. The whole place had an air of dignity about it, dinner being served in a restful "old world" atmosphere before a roaring fire, by "the perfect waiter."

Whilst touring Northern England we spent a pleasant afternoon with Padre Durnford and family. Though obviously aged since we saw him ten years previously, the old gentleman was still very alert, keenly interested in the doings of the Australian Cricket Team then touring England, and still a great ambassador for Australia.

Though retired, it being Navy Week whilst we were there, he was helping the local Minister by preaching two sermons on the Sunday. When preaching on such occasions, he said that he still felt a strong inclination to include reference to the A.I.F. in his sermons.

On the 17th April, 1965, we left England by air to spend six weeks in Canada, America, Honolulu and Fiji on our way home.

Anzac Day we spent in Ottawa. Being unable to find out if any ceremony was to be held that day, we left our hotel at 10 a.m., just in time to see a small group preparing for a wreath-laying ceremony at the nearby war memorial.

Following the laying of wreaths by the High Commissioners of Australia and New Zealand, we were invited, by the Australian Commissioner, to attend a memorial service at an Anglican church and later to a reception at his official residence.

That was one Anzac Day we shall always remember with great satisfaction. To have taken part in such a ceremony so far from home made us very proud.

One could go on writing of the places we visited, the people we met and the many pleasing experiences we had, all of which are memories of a very interesting tour.

Despite occasional criticism, Australian tourists are most popular with the people (particularly the officials they meet) in all countries they visit—at least, we found it so!

After being away one returns to Australia with a sense of pride and thankfulness in being privileged to say "This is mine own, my native land!"

W. M. HOLSTOCK.

## RABBITS

The rabbit may not be considered as one of our national assets, in spite of its revenue-producing value, but rather as a pest, and many acres have been lopped upon that mislaid animal for its depredations and encroachment on our rural areas. But amongst the many charges made against it perhaps the most unpredictable was that it would be the cause of a bear riot in a training camp in England in World War I. It all happened at Furze Downs in 1917. The intensive training depot was crammed with troops undergoing reserve training after the battle of Gallipoli in May, and training was pretty rigorous. But the rationing was not all that could be desired—in fact, far from it—and naturally the troops exercised their time-worn privilege of grumbling. However, despite the whinging, the rations did not improve, but the culmination came when the troops were informed that they were to have a special Australian dietary item in RABBIT.

Goodness knows who the genius was who propounded that one as a special item—for Australians—but at breakfast one morning the delicacy was produced.

It consisted of beiled rabbits—in lots. Even the heads and feet had been left on the carcasses with the fur attached. No attempt had been made to season or add any other item to break down, or up, the unadorned rabbit.

About six rabbits (complete) in each serving dish were deposited at each mess table and proved a most revolting sight, with heads and ears and staring eyes hanging over the rim of each dish and fur-covered feet at the other side. Nothing could have been more conducive to disgust, and the troops soon expressed themselves in no uncertain manner and proceeded to throw the offending carcasses out of the mess huts. This proved the spark which set off the explosion, for there and then, word was passed around that as a protest about the rations in general and beiled rabbit in particular, that they would not go on parade that day.

When "Fall In" sounded around 8.30 a.m., the camp lines were strangely silent and devoid of troops. Not a soul stirred, not a sound was heard, and the silence was ominous. Soon the drill sergeants appeared with loud voiced commands of "On Parade," but no action resulted. Such a state of affairs was incomprehensible and the instructors were perplexed. Eventually they deigned to make a few enquiries at some of the huts, to be told by the recumbent inmates that a strike was on. Army regulations do not provide for such a situation, and the R.S.M. reported to the Camp C.O., who soon appeared in high dudgeon and personally ordered the "Fall In" sounded again. Still no response and the troops just sat tight.

Eventually the reason for the troops' attitude was discovered, and all sorts of promises were made—most irregularly—by the C.O. in order to proceed with the morning parade.

The troops remained adamant and in spite of all sorts of attempts at settling the impasse the strike continued and morning parade was abandoned.

Order was restored for the afternoon parade, which proceeded as usual, and the evening meal and breakfast the following day were improved a little, but the next midday meal reverted to the previous

unsatisfactory menu—without a repetition of rabbit—and again the strike was on.

The action of the troops had the desired effect, and from then on the rationing was improved and continued as.

But although not in accordance with good order and military discipline, the departure from orthodoxy could be attributed directly to "rabbits" as an item of food and adds another calamity on that benighted animal.

## OBITUARIES

It becomes a melancholy duty to record in the "Echo" the names of members who have passed on. Unfortunately that number is increasing each year and this year the number, known to us, is 43.

No. 794, Jack B. Urquhart, died on 12th April, at age of 54 after a long period of ill-health. His brother, "H. E." of West Brunswick, was also in the battalion.

4258, Tom Whiteway, died rather suddenly on 15th April. Tom had been with Sands & McDougall for the whole of his working life, and had retired only two years previously.

1053, Hughie Frowd, died on 21st June. He had been for many years a member of the M.F.B., and for the last 20 years had been Station Officer at Sunshine. He had retired only in 1964.

5336, C. A. R. Dawes, died at R.G.H. on 18th June at the age of 82. Despite his age Bert had always attended the Anzac Day parade and he completed the march last year. He was for many years Secretary of the State Relief Committee, and was instrumental in raising considerable funds for the relief of sufferers from the Western District Bush Fires in 1944.

467, Fred South, of Bairnsdale, died on October 14th. He had attended the 1964 Reunion, the first time for many years, but war-caused disability had curtailed his activities.

Lt. R. W. Groves died in Adelaide on January 26th, at the age of 83. Bob had been T.P.I. for years, and in his hey-day had been a leading light in the North Suburban Cycling Club in that city. Charlie Fulton attended his funeral and represented the battalion.

Lt. Len Harricks, of Ararat, had suffered from heart disability for some years and had had repeated periods in Ararat hospital. He and George Deardon shared a ward there last Anzac Day, and by special dispensation for the day were allowed to celebrate the occasion together in appropriate fashion. On August 1st Len had another attack, which proved fatal.

No. 834, Harry Hayes, had suffered a coronary in 1964, but recovered very well, so much so that he and Mrs. Hayes went on a six months' world tour in 1965. Some details of that trip are given elsewhere in this issue. Unfortunately Harry suffered a fatal attack on 11th February and passed on at his home in East Malvern. He had been a prominent member of the East Malvern R.S.L. Bowling Club, and a very big muster of members attended his funeral at Springvale on 14th February. Six members of the battalion attended and the R.S.L. service was given by Fred Russell.

After some years of retirement, No. 857, Fred N. Holmes passed on suddenly at Heywood on February 11th from a heart attack. His funeral at Fawkner on 14th February was attended by Norm Stevens and Fred Russell, who read the R.S.L. service at the grave-

side. Fred will be remembered as our Standard Bearer on the Anzac Day March for many years, but in 1963 he had to relinquish the task due to his heart condition, and the honorary post of Standard Bearer has been taken over by his son, Stuart.

No. 55, Les M. Howship, died suddenly at his home in Surrey Hills on 21st February. He had been T.P.I. for over ten years, but had always been present at the Anzac Day March and at our reunions. At the Springvale Crematorium on 23rd February, Jim Bennett read the R.S.L. service and conveyed our condolences to the bereaved family.

No. 4022A, George Hardy, died in Bendigo on 11th May at the age of 88. He had seen service in South Africa, in the 22nd in World War I, and in 1939-45 was again in uniform, but only as a base wailer at Seymour Ordnance Depot. Even then, when over 60, George had had ambitions for more soldiering on.

546, Robert S. Chettle, of Northcote, died in Royal Melbourne Hospital on January 17th. He had been in business in Maryborough and was President of the local R.S.L. Sub-Branch for a number of years. Sid was an original member of the Signal Section, with which he served for the full period of the war.

## Lest we forget

Members who have passed on since the publication of the last "Echo":—

	W. DALTON, Nilma	1966
	L. HOMEWOOD, Lemnos	1966
	J. T. MULLAN, Chelsea	1966
	1964	
1513	W. M. BRAY, North Melbourne	May 26
5892	A. L. JONES, Auburn	November 10
	1965	
19114	C. P. ORD	January 9
1716	C. F. A. FYNCH, Collingwood	March 26
298	A. J. CARTER, Colac	April 12
704	J. B. URQUHART, Thornbury	April 12
4233	T. J. WHITEWAY, East Bentleigh	April 15
3927	S. H. SIMMONDS, Ascot Vale	April 22
2667	R. F. HILLS, Corowa	April 24
6482a	G. F. HARDY, Bendigo	May 9
5052	N. A. J. MASKELL, Murtoa	May 27
5721	A. Q. SINCLAIR, Toorak	June 1
	J. LYLE, Kyabram	June 20
1053	H. FROWD, Moorabbin	June 21
3204	F. S. TRENDELL, Balwyn	June 28
1780	J. CLARK	July 7
51345	H. R. DAWSON, Altona	July 13
5336	C. A. R. DAWES, Vermont	July 18
	G. A. SUTHERLAND, Bendigo	
	Lt. L. W. HARRICKS, Ararat	August 1
5818	C. G. ROGAN, Moama	August 6
6902a	G. STEDGMAN	August 12
75	J. J. BROWN, Footscray	August 18
4133	F. C. HARRIS, Tweed Heads	August 23
1700	T. MOREE, Sorrento	August 25
6766	S. BOLAND	August 26
5127	G. F. O'BRIEN	August 28
790	W. J. CAMERON	August 30
4982	H. W. BLACK, Coburg	September 4
426	V. D. MARSHALL, Brunswick West	September 7
1170	F. J. NELSON, Ascot Vale	September 8
6325	J. E. DOVEY	September 17
467	F. SOUTH, Bairnsdale	October 14
4425	J. T. FARRANT, Altona	November 24
515	A. L. DAWSON	November 11
1718	R. G. PAGE	December 15
4792	J. A. TUDDENHAM, East Brighton	December 27
	1966	
	Lt. R. W. GROVES, Adelaide	January 30
346	R. S. CHETTLE, Northcote	January 17
837	H. A. HAYES, East Malvern	February 11
834	F. N. HOLMES, Heywood	February 11
55	L. M. HOWSHIP, Surrey Hills	February 21
174	A. E. JONES, Rosebud	February 17
5327	J. CLELAND, Beechworth	February 16
1011	C. W. JOHNSON	February 6
1025	W. R. CANNON, Albury	March 4
	G. COLLISHAW, South Melbourne	April 9

## Twenty-Second Battalion Association

STATEMENT OF RECEIPTS AND EXPENDITURE FOR TWELVE MONTHS ENDED 31st DECEMBER, 1965

RECEIPTS		EXPENDITURE	
Bank Balance S.S.B. 1/1/65	5185 13 0	Shrine Colours Ceremony—December 1964	224 12 29
Members' Subscriptions	150 8 0	Printing "Echo"	173 18 6
Donations	1 10 0	Postage "Echo"	10 12 2
Sale of Buttons and Donations—Anzac Day	132 2 0	Buttons—Anzac Day	5 18 0
Interest—S.S.B.	4 14 7	Shrine Pilgrimage—9/5/65	3 0 0
Sales—Battalion Book	1 10 0	Telephone—Rent	20 0 0
Credit Balance—Retention 1965	14 12 11	Postages—General	9 12 8
		Stationery, Printing	5 3 0
		General Expenses	19 11 3
		Apparals—Legacy	10 0 0
		Carry On	10 0 0
		R.S.L.	10 0 0
		Shrine Statuary Appeal	3 8 0
		Anzac Memorial Chapel, Canberra	5 0 0
		Honorary—Auditor	5 0 0
		Honorary—Hon. Secretary	80 0 0
		Cheque Book	1 10 0
		Deposit Town Hall, 1960	3 8 0
		Bank Balance—S.S.B., 31/12/65	137 3 6
	£490 10 6		£490 10 6