



“Sitrep, Over!”



Official Newsletter of the Royal South Australia Regiment Association Inc

MARCH 2014



Points of interest

- New 13 part series “**An Experience of War**”
A Medics story from the Vietnam War.
- Just Soldiers Page 3
- ANZAC Day 2014
- How to speak KIWI
- Do you have a set of 27th SA Scottish Regiment shoulder flashes? See Page 2
- ANZAC Day Orders Of The Day

**Newsletter Edited
by David Laing
0407 791 822**

NEW MEMBERS

The RSAR Association welcomes new members Kevin Cram and Malcolm Harrington, new Life Member Graham Wilson and new Associate Member Denise Ayles

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181 & STILL growing

An Experience of War

by Major Geoff Jones

I was honoured and privileged when invited by Lieutenant Colonel Shaun Fletcher, Commanding Officer School of Administration and Health, to present a paper on my experiences in the Vietnam War to the School's students and staff at Bandiana on 11 November 2004. I was pleased at that time also to present to the School a copy of the book 'We Band of Brothers – A True Australian Adventure Story' by Brian McFarlane the former Officer Commanding C Company 6th Battalion Royal Australian Regiment under whom I had the privilege to serve in both Australia and Vietnam. Brigadier Tony Gill, RAAMC Head of Corps has further honoured me by inviting me to publish in Paulatim (Medical Corps Journal) this edited version of my presentation entitled 'An Experience of War'.

General George S. Patton the great US Army Cavalry and World War 2 Army commander, when addressing his troops before battle said, “No bastard ever won a war by dying for his country – he won it by making the other poor dumb bastard die for his country”. He also said, “When your grandson asks you what you did in the Great World War 2, you can say. Well, I didn't shovel shit in Louisiana”.

Crude language to be sure but not incongruous, because war is crude; it is crude, vulgar and obscene. To quote another famous US General - *War is hell!*

Throughout history the world has been in a continuous state of war and it seems there is no likelihood that this will ever change. Indeed, we are now at war against sinister and unpredictable global terrorists. In fact, in the last 3,000 years there has been only 268 years without war. Regrettably, war is part of the human condition.

Every soldier in history has asked of himself or herself the searching question, “If I am called upon to go to war, will I be up to it?”

You will know the answer to the question when you are confronted by its reality but it will only be those who are well trained and properly prepared who will answer affirmatively. And, it is even more certain that the untrained, the undisciplined, the lazy and the poorly motivated will not be up to it.

Nothing prepares you better than training – realistic training – hard training – training that gives you the knowledge, skills and attitude to survive and win on the battlefield. Patton was right – no dumb bastard ever won a war by dying for his country.

Hard physical training will reveal to you your own personal strengths and weaknesses. Through testing experience you will learn something about yourself – about your unique personal qualities – your nature – your character. Already, you will have learned some of this from the tough training you have already done. With this knowledge, you will be a reliable team member and a capable war fighter.

I joined the Army in 1964 as a 17-year-old and I trained as a Medical Assistant. Two years later, aged barely 19, I was company medic of C Company 6 RAR in the Vietnam War.

My introduction to the army really began when CPL 'Tubby Windsor', a gnarly old World War II veteran with a chest full of ribbons, met our draft at Wagga Station. “More thieves, rogues and murderers pass through the gates of Kapooka than Long Bay Gaol”, he growled. As far as my platoon was concerned this proved to be right and it was then that I knew that I could trust anything the Army told me.

Continued next month

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"Sitrep, Over!"

WANTED

Kevin Cram from Sydney NSW is seeking Shoulder Flashes from the 27th Scottish Regiment, with whom he served in the CMF. If anyone can help Kevin, please call him on 0404 835 220 or his email at cram.kevin@yahoo.com.au

VALE

It is with regret we advise of the death of Barry Le Maistre who passed away after a short illness at Ashford Hospital on 26/1/2014 aged 80 years. His funeral was held at the Malvern Uniting Church on 31st January, and was attended by many family, friends and members of the RSAR Association. Barry served with 1 RSAR, 27 RSAR and 43 RSAR as an officer, and retired with the rank of Captain. He was a school teacher and Education Department official



1 RSAR 1965

and it is believed he finished his career at Whyalla after moving extensively between schools all around the State. He was also a very accomplished church organist and model builder.

VALE BARRY**ANZAC Day 2014**

Last year the RSAR Association fielded an all-time record number of 77 members who marched side by side, honouring those who had gone before us. This year it is our goal to beat that record and strive for 100 personnel.

An invitation has again been conveyed to the Commanding Officer of 10/27 Battalion, LTCOL Graham Goodwin for his soldiers to march alongside us, and it is hoped many of the serving members of the regiment will take us up on this offer. The Forming Up Point (FUP) will once again be on Grenfell St west of Pulteney St in GROUP 12. **LOOK FOR OUR BANNER!** This is your chance to remember those who have served before and after us, and to march alongside your mates.

Following the march members can make their way to the QUEEN'S HEAD, Kermode Street, North Adelaide for lunch.

Bookings essential.

Contact Norm Rathmann NOW for lunch bookings on 0448 460 884 or email of normgeelong@yahoo.com

NO BOOKING, NO SEAT!

We are endeavoring to maintain a dress standard that will reflect our Association, therefore

Optional dress standard is:

**Suit, blazer or jacket.
Regimental tie.
Beret with RSAR badge or hat.
Medals as awarded on Left Breast.
NOK Medals on Right Breast.
Shoes (No joggers or Crocs)**

Please bring your sense of humour.

The RSL ANZAC Day Committee has directed that groups of less than 20 personnel are not to form up in their own group, but should march with the General CMF Group in Group 12. This has not and will not be the case for the RSAR Association, as we have and will exceed these numbers for many years to come.

Please see the complete Orders Of The Day on Page 8.

**從編輯器的話****Ancient Chinese Proverb**

A bad word whispered echoes a hundred miles

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Just Soldiers

Lance Corporal Charles Bunney

Final Part

It was the October long weekend in 1938. Gray was in his room going about his chores when, suddenly, Johnson burst into the room carrying an axe. He confronted Gray and yelled at him to stop making such a racket. Gray, a man not easily intimidated, told the intruder to 'bugger off'. Johnson, enraged that his demand had been taken so lightly, raised the axe and attacked the old man. The blow to his head sent the Gray sprawling to the floor. As he lay bleeding and helpless at Johnson's feet, the attacker struck again, using the bloodied axe to deliver a mortal blow to his defenceless victim. Bunney, hearing the commotion, went to investigate. As Bunney entered the room, the blood-splattered Johnson attacked, striking him on the head with the axe. The old man crumpled to the floor and as he tried to crawl into the hallway, Johnson grabbed him by the ankles and dragged him back into the room. Bunney clawed at the floor boards as he made a futile attempt to escape. Johnson raised his axe and attacked twice more, both times smashing the weapon into his victim's skull.

Johnson rummaged through the men's pockets and rifled through a wooden box, where he knew Gray hid his money in a jar. He closed the door on the mayhem he had caused, secured the room with a small padlock and threw away the key as he walked along the main road towards the pub at the other end of town.

There, he ordered a meal and a bottle of wine—which the landlady thought to be odd, as she knew Johnson was out of work. After his meal he sat in on a card game with the local patrons.

Later, Johnson returned to his room to sleep. He stayed on at his hotel for a further two nights, during which time he considered disposing of the bodies down one of the many disused mines, but ultimately took no action to hide his crimes.

He then noticed the smell of the decomposing bodies emanating from the old men's room and decided it was time to leave town and head for Melbourne. As he walked along the road, a truck slowed and offered him a lift. Later, the driver would testify that Johnson was strange to say the least, and he was glad to see the back of him.

Meanwhile, at the hotel, a friend of Bunney and Gray's was concerned they had not been seen for a couple of days. He tried their room but was thwarted by the padlock. He also noticed the smell. He asked a younger man to climb up onto the outside balcony of the hotel and check the room through the window. The scene that confronted the man caused him to go deathly pale. He climbed back onto the balcony and sat mumbling to himself, 'It's terrible. It's terrible'.

The local police officer was called. As he smashed his way through the door, the stench was so overpowering it made them retch. Inside the room, lying on the floor, were the bodies of the two old men. Alongside them lay the bloodstained axe and Bunney's felt hat, complete with an axe cut.

A couple of days later, Johnson calmly walked into Dandenong Police Station and surrendered to the young constable on duty. Two months later, at Johnson's trial, the jury deliberated for more than six hours before returning a verdict of 'Guilty'.

On passing sentence, the judge looked Johnson in the eye and in a sombre voice stated, 'You have been found guilty of murder. Your punishment is you will be hanged by the neck until you are dead.'

On the night before Johnson's appointment with the hangman, little did he know that a public rally was being held on his behalf. Many believed that he was insane and should be committed, not executed. A telephone call was made to the then Governor of Victoria, Lord Huntingfield and the incumbent Premier, Mr Dunstan. Both men had retired for the evening and would not be disturbed.

Johnson was offered the services of a clergyman to accompany him to the gallows, but he refused. As the hood was placed over his head and the rope placed round his neck, Johnson stood calm and composed as though resigned to his fate.



Bunney's Medals. (Author's Collection)

By courtesy Darryl Kelly and ADCC Publications. Kelly, Darryl 2004, Just Soldiers, ADCC Publications, Brisbane, pg 47 to 54



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ANZAC Day.

As remembered by Stewy Stewart

As ANZAC Day approaches we remember those who have gone before us, and those who never returned. ANZAC Day holds different meanings and has different feelings for everyone. I received this delightful story from member Rob "Stewy" Stewart of Clare, who served with the 10th Battalion during the 1960's. I'd like to share it with you.

David Laing - Editor

With Anzac Day just around the corner I thought now might be the time to reminisce.

For many years 10 Battalion used to escort the Anzac Day march from Victoria square, along King William St to the Cross of Sacrifice.

I will go back to 1960 as typical of that duty.

Anzac Day, report to Torrens Parade Ground {TPG} by 0800, with Webbing freshly blanked, Brass and Boots polished etc Draw rifles from Q.Store. 303, (none of these plastic guns for us, we used real weapons that weighed a ton and kicked like a horse!)

Move back to edge of Parade Ground. Then the unmistakable voice of RSM WO1 Percival. (For those of you who never had the experience of RSM Percival in action I feel sorry for you, it is an experience once had, never forgotten.)

Orders barked, tallest on the right, shortest on the left form up in three ranks MOVE. Tallest on the right shortest on the left I said mutter, mutter, mutter.

Attention, stand at ease, attention, right dress, open order march. As the RSM slowly moved along the ranks. "Third man rear rank do up that top button, that man in the centre rank, yes you private, pull that stomach in! Is there something wrong with you or what?" and so it continued

Formed up and ready we then proceeded to march out of the Parade Ground, up King William St to Victoria square with rain threatening.

Order arms, stand at ease, stand easy, smoke if you wish, keep the noise down, and there we stood for about an hour.

1000 hrs. Attention, fix bayonets (all eighteen Inches of it just to add weight to the elephant gun we had to carry on our shoulders), slope arms, quick march, and right on time it starts to rain and continued to do so on and off for the next hour. On arrival at the Cross of Sacrifice, "Order Arms" now for those of you who can remember drill with the 303, to order arms after a long period of time with your left forearm in an unnatural position all that time to bring this cannon down to the order position is very sloppy to watch. "Stand at ease," stand easy, no smoking, no talking!" we now must wait 60-90 minutes for the remainder of the march to arrive.

In 1961 or 62 it was very hot and one of our guys passed out while waiting at the Cross. The question is did this soldier really pass out or was it a clever move to be allowed sit under a shady tree for the remainder of the service? What do you reckon Chris?

Service over, march back to TPG, hand in our rifles, dismiss, a few beers, two up etc. Later that day a few of us found our way into the front bar of a hotel in Nth Adelaide. I think it may have been the Cathedral Hotel, anyway it was full of 10 Battalion WW2 vets, and once they realized we were 10 Bn there was no way they would allow us to buy a beer. Being such a polite mob as we were, we thought it rude to argue, so we just went along and drank their beer

We volunteered to do this every year for the same reason that I still like to march on Anzac Day, to remember, pay honor and respect those who did not come back and to show respect to those who did come back from all conflicts that we have been involved in.

Hope to see you guys on ANZAC Day

Stewy

Isn't it weird that In Australia our flag and our culture offend so many people, yet our benefits don't.....



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MY DADDY

Her hair was up in a pony tail,
Her favourite dress tied with a bow.
Today was Daddy's Day at school,
And she couldn't wait to go.

But her mommy tried to tell her,
That she probably should stay home.
Why the kids might not understand,
If she went to school alone.



But she was not afraid;
She knew just what to say.
What to tell her classmates
Of why he wasn't there today.

But still her mother worried,
For her to face this day alone.
And that was why once again,
She tried to keep her daughter home.

But the little girl went to school
Eager to tell them all.
About a dad she never sees
A dad who never calls.
There were daddies along the wall in back,
For everyone to meet.
Children squirming impatiently,
Anxious in their seats

One by one the teacher called
A student from the class.
To introduce their daddy,
As seconds slowly passed.

At last the teacher called her name,
Every child turned to stare.
Each of them was searching,
A man who wasn't there.

'Where's her daddy at?'
She heard a boy call out.
'She probably doesn't have one,'
Another student dared to shout.

And from somewhere near the back,
She heard a daddy say,
'Looks like another deadbeat dad,
Too busy to waste his day.'

The words did not offend her,
As she smiled up at her Mom.
And looked back at her teacher,
Who told her to go on.

And with hands behind her back,
Slowly she began to speak.
And out from the mouth of a child,
Came words incredibly unique.

'My Daddy couldn't be here,
Because he lives so far away.
But I know he wishes he could be,
Since this is such a special day.

And though you cannot meet him,
I wanted you to know.
All about my daddy,
And how much he loves me so.

He loved to tell me stories
He taught me to ride my bike.
He surprised me with pink roses,
And taught me to fly a kite.

We used to share fudge sundaes,
And ice cream in a cone.
And though you cannot see him,
I'm not standing here alone.

'Cause my daddy's always with me,
Even though we are apart
I know because he told me,
He'll forever be in my heart'

With that, her little hand reached up,
And lay across her chest.
Feeling her own heartbeat,
Beneath her favourite dress.
And from somewhere here in the
crowd of dads,
Her mother stood in tears.
Proudly watching her daughter,
Who was wise beyond her years.

For she stood up for the love
Of a man not in her life.
Doing what was best for her,
Doing what was right.

And when she dropped her hand back
down,
Staring straight into the crowd.
She finished with a voice so soft,
But its message clear and loud.

'I love my daddy very much,
he's my shining star.
And if he could, he'd be here,
But heaven's just too far.

You see he is an Aussie soldier
And died just this past year
When a roadside bomb hit his convoy
And taught Australians to fear.

But sometimes when I close my eyes,
it's like he never went away.'
And then she closed her eyes,
And saw him there that day.

And to her mothers amazement,
She witnessed with surprise.
A room full of daddies and children,
All starting to close their eyes.

Who knows what they saw before them,
Who knows what they felt inside.
Perhaps for merely a second,
They saw him at her side.

'I know you're with me Daddy,'
To the silence she called out.
And what happened next made believers,
Of those once filled with doubt.

Not one in that room could explain it,
For each of their eyes had been closed.
But there on the desk beside her,
Was a fragrant long-stemmed rose.

And a child was blessed, if only for
a moment,
By the love of her shining star.
And given the gift of believing,
That heaven is never too far.

LEST WE FORGET



Sent in by member Norm Tregenza



"Sitrep, Over!"

Official Newsletter of the
Royal South Australia Regiment
Association Inc

HOW TO CONTACT US

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RSAR Association
Riverglen Marina RSD 3152A
Murray Bridge SA 5253

Phone 0407 791 822
davidlaing49@bigpond.com



February Speaker well received

Over 40 members, partners and friends attended a brilliant presentation by *Major Jeff Ayles (Retd)* at the Royal Hotel on Sunday 16th February. Jeff spoke very informatively of his part in the repatriation of two Australian SAS soldiers who were Missing In Action after an operation in Borneo in 1966. If you missed this function, you missed something very special, and Jeff is to be congratulated on his presentation which contained photos and statistical information



Major Jeff Ayles (Retd) JP

The next luncheon will be held on Sunday 15th June, and will feature guest speaker *LT COL Graham Goodwin*, Commanding Officer of 10/27 Battalion RSAR, who will talk of his recent deployment to Timor Leste as Operations Commander. In civilian life Graham is a Detective Superintendent with SA Police.

The venue, if changed, will be announced in later issues of this newsletter, so stay tuned!!

Find us on **FACEBOOK**

Check out our website at www.rsara.asn.au

Do you need repairs or replacements for your medals and awards? (Including Miniatures etc) ANZAC Day is just ONE MONTH away, and leaving it too late will see you miss out for another year.

RSAR Association member Bob Perkins gives special rates for RSARA members, and provides a quick, high quality service for an excellent return. See details below to contact Bob who can also arrange pick up and delivery.

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AUSTRALIA



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Abareh, Wadi	SM	Eva, Keith		Meissner, Terry	SM	Ullrich, Andreas	SM
Acton, Chris		Ewens, Mimi	SM	Milde, Peter	SM	Vella, Joe	
Adams, Aaron	SM	Field, Don		Mitchell, Barry		Wake, Stephen	
Apostolides, Chris		Flanagan, Ted		Mitchell, David		Waters, Ian	LM
Attenborough, Geoff		Fridday, Ross		Morony, Frank	CoM	Weightman, Aidan	SM
Ayles, Jeff		Gaborit, Lyndon		Moore, Jeffrey		Westover, Rhys	
Baldwin, Bob		Genovese, John		Moore, Terry	LM	Wheeler, Chris	
Barrass, Mark		Gibson, Lindsay		Moschis, James	SM	Williams, Darrian	SM
Bates, Allan		Giles, John		Munro, Ron		# Wilson, Graham	LM
Beames, Rod	CoM	Gill, Alan		Oliver, Peter		Wilson, Neil	
Bennet, Graham		Gilmore, Graham	CoM	Orrock, Alan	CoM	Wood, George	
Bilsborow, Jason	SM	Gordon, Frank		Ockenden, Marc		Woore, Phillip	
Blake, Sam	SM	Hardy, Robert	SM	Oswald, John		Yorke-Simpkin Reg	LM
Blondell, Mark	SM	# Harrington, Malcolm		Pach, Chol	SM	Zuromski, Paul	SM
Bourne, Ian	SM	Harrison, John		Paul, John			
Boath, Ian		Hawking, Don		Perkins, Bob		<u>ASSOCIATE MEMBERS</u>	
Boothroyd, Lincoln	SM	Hawkins, Des		Pollard, Barry		# Ayles, Denise	
Boscence, Bob		Hogan, Mark	LM	Phillips, Don		Beames, Cheryl	
Bras, Riley	SM	Hook, Alan	LM	Phillips, Trevor		Beames, Taryn	
Broadbent, Robert	SM	Hope, David		Payne, Bob		Carnachan, Dom	
Brookes, Phil		Hudson, Rick		Parslow, Howard		Dart, Caroline	
Brown, Bruce		Humphrys, Jesse	SM	Preece, Brian		Demosani, Gail	
Brown, Harry		James, Grant	SM CoM	Ranger, Denis		Elliott, Julie	
Burton, Ray		Jeffrey, Scott	SM	Rathmann, John		Eva, Gail	
Carnachan, Ian		Johnson, Barry	LM	Rathmann, Norm	CoM	Field, Shirley	
Chittleborough, Jeff		Jolly, David		Ramm, Hank		Gill, Maureen	
Clyne, Lachlan	SM	Jones, Brett		Robertson, Jim		Gilmour, Helen	
Cooke, Nat	CoM	Keenan, Alan		Rorie, Graham	SM	Hawking, Lorraine	
Contibas, Nikolaus	SM	Kilford, Brian		Rossetti, Lee		Hook, Phillipa	
#Cram, Kevin		Klopf, Alex	LM CoM	Sage, Andrew		Hudson, Margaret	
Cotton, Bob		Klopf, Paul		Salamon, Peter		Jolly, Sandra	
Dart, John		Laing, David	LM CoM	Sanders, Ashley	SM	Klopf, Josie	
Davey, John		Loveder, Peter		Sanderson, Max		Laing, June	
Davey, Trevor		Lockett, John		Sands, Mike		Lampard, Kay	
Davey, Jack		Lampard, Ross		Sexton, Mark	SM	Main, Raelene	
Del Vecchio, Victor		Lee, Bob		Sprigg, Rob		Marcus, Yvonne	
Demasi, Nathan	SM	Lee, Pat		Staker, Cameron	SM	McCullagh, Anne	
Demosani, Tony		Longstaff, Paul		Standing, Michael		Mitchell, Roma	
Dubsky, Eddie		Main, Brian		Stone, Eddie		Phillips, Heather	
Dunn, Peter		Marcus, Ray		Strain, Doug		Sanderson, Lorraine	
Dunn, Bob		Martin, Bob		Steer, Phil		Tregenza, Lyn	
Dunn, Jeff		Matchett, Bill		Stewart, Rob			
Durdin, Russell		Mau, Mark		Stuart, Matthew	SM	LM denotes LIFE MEMBER	
Durrant, Chris		McCulloch, Don		Tiller, Garth		SM denotes SERVING ADF	
Edson, Roger		McLachlan, Joshua	SM	Thomson, Jim		MEMBER	
Elliott, Graham		McMahon, Tyler	SM	Tolotta, Tarrant	SM	# Denotes NEW MEMBER	
Elliss, Scott	SM	McMullin, Jim		Tregenza, Norm	CoM	181 members as at 17/02/14	
				Trezise, George			

David,
I am trying to track down any surviving members of the 2/48th Bn and particularly any who would have known my father QX57006 John Sholto Jones who was a signaller in the 2/48 attack on Tarakan on 1st May 1945. I realise any such surviving members of the battalion are getting on a bit now and may not wish to be reminded of the horrible times. I respect that and would only attempt to make contact with those who had first consented. Can you help me. My dad died in 1996 so I cannot talk to him anymore.

Can you please help me?

Peter Jones

email : pji0753@optusnet.com.au

phone : 0432247937



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Private Gomad reckons.....

*Woke up last night to find the ghost of Gloria Gaynor standing at the foot of my bed . At first I was afraid then I was petrified.....

*I went to the cemetery yesterday to lay some flowers on a grave . As I was standing there I noticed 4 grave diggers walking about with a coffin, 3 hours later and they're still walking about with it . I thought to myself, "Those guys have lost the plot!"

*The wife has been missing a week now . Police said to prepare for the worst . So I have been to the Salvos shop to get all her clothes back .

*Without question, the greatest invention in the history of mankind is beer. Oh, I grant you that the wheel was also a fine invention, but the wheel does not go nearly as well with pizza."

***WARNING:** The consumption of alcohol may cause you to tell your friends over and over again that you love them.

Geez, ya gotta larf!!!

2015. The CENTENARY Year.

2015. The centenary of the ANZAC legend, and our heritage! What does this momentous year hold for the RSAR Association? We are planning some events, along with 10/27 Battalion RSAR, to ensure we salute those who created the history of the ANZAC with appropriate pomp and ceremony. 2015 promises to be an exciting year for our Association, and we have some ideas to make the occasion memorable. However, we represent you, the members, and it would be remiss of the Committee of Management (CoM) to not allow you to have your say! We are now asking for your thoughts and ideas to help celebrate the ANZAC year, and we will give every suggestion appropriate thought.

To air your ideas either send an email or letter to the Editor of this newsletter, or contact one of the CoM and let them know what you're thinking. Put your thinking caps on and let us know NOW!

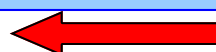
How to speak KIWI. Your complete guide to the Nu Zeland language!

Say out loud for full effect!

- Milburn - capital of Victoria
- Peck - to fill a suitcase
- Pissed aside - chemical which kills insects
- Pigs - for hanging out washing with
- Pump - to act as agent for prostitute
- Pug - large animal with a curly tail (Makes bacon)
- Nin tin dough - computer game
- Munner stroney - soup
- Min - male of the species
- Mess Kara - eye makeup
- McKenoock - person who fixes cars
- Mere - Mayor
- Leather - foam produced from soap
- Lift - departed, gone
- Kiri Pecker - famous late Australian businessman
- Kittle crusps - potato chips
- Ken's - Cairns

More next month!!!

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Orders Of The Day – ANZAC Day 2014

The Royal South Australia Association has received from the RSL the Orders Of The Day for ANZAC Day 2014. They are as follows:-

1. Dress:- Optional dress for the march is suit or blazer or jacket, grey or dark trousers, shoes, Regimental tie, beret with RSAR badge, cap or hat.
2. Medals:- Medals as awarded to be worn on the left breast. Medals of Next Of Kin or of a relative not marching may be worn on right breast.
3. Command:- President Rodney Beames will lead the Association Group. Association Parade (Acting) Sergeant Major will be David Laing.
4. Musical Support:- Music support will be provided by the band of 10/27 RSAR who will march in front of the RSAR Association.
5. Forming Up Point (FUP):- GROUP 12 (A) Assemble on the northern side of Grenfell Street (west from Pulteney St to Chesser St)
6. Timings:- March commences at 0930 hrs. Group 12 (A) is expected to step off at 1050 hrs. All RSARA personnel should be in place prior to this time.
7. Car Parking:- Free car parking has been provided by UPark (Gawler Place from 0001 – 1800 hrs and Rundle Street from 0630 – 1800 hrs) for personnel wearing medals or RSL badge. (Enter Car Parks before street closures!)
8. Spacing, Ranks & Blank File:- All personnel are to form up 6 abreast with approximately 1 arms distance between marchers each side and front and back. A Blank File is to be created in the 2nd last rank if required. The Banner Party are to march 5 paces behind Group Leader. Main Group to march 5 paces behind Banner Party.
9. Saluting Points:- All marchers are to pay compliments at the designated Saluting Points.
 - a. SA National War Memorial (Cnr Nth Tce & Kintore Avenue)
 - b. South African War Memorial (Cnr Nth Tce & King William St)
 - c. Official Vice Regal Dias (On King William St near Torrens Parade Ground)

Removal of Civilian headdress at Saluting Points:- All marchers are to remove civilian headdress and place it over their medals on the left breast on the orders "EYES RIGHT" Headdress is to be returned to the head on the orders "EYES FRONT." The Banner Party carrying the RSARA banner are to lower the banner at Saluting Points.

At the conclusion of the march, members who have reserved seating for lunch (reservations through Norm Rathmann) at the Queens Head Hotel are to make their way to that venue in Kermodie St North Adelaide.

