



"Sitrep, Over!"

Official Monthly Journal of the Royal South Australia Regiment Association Inc **MAY 2022**

Patron - Major General Neil Wilson AM RFD

Editor David Laing 0407 791 822

The Forgotten Battle - Kapyong 24th April 1951

The **Battle of Kapyong** (22–25 April 1951), also known as the **Battle of Jiaping** was fought during the Korean War between United Nations Command (UN) forces—primarily Canadian, Australian, and New Zealand—and the Chinese People's Volunteer Army (PVA). The fighting occurred during the Chinese Spring Offensive and saw the 27th British Commonwealth Brigade establish blocking positions in the Kapyong Valley, on a key route south to the capital, Seoul. The two forward battalions—the 3rd Battalion, Royal Australian Regiment (3 RAR) and 2nd Battalion, Princess Patricia's Canadian Light Infantry (2 PPCLI)—were supported by guns from the 16th Field Regiment (16 Fd Regt) of the Royal Regiment of New Zealand Artillery along with a company of US mortars and fifteen Sherman tanks. These forces occupied positions astride



3 RAR soldiers with Chinese prisoners after the Battle of Kapyong.

the valley and hastily developed defences. As thousands of soldiers from the Republic of Korea Army (ROK) began to withdraw through the valley, the PVA infiltrated the brigade position under the cover of darkness, and assaulted the Australians on Hill 504 during the evening and into the following day.

Although heavily outnumbered, the 27th Brigade held their positions into the afternoon before the Australians were finally withdrawn to positions in the rear of the bri-

gade, with both sides having suffered heavy casualties. The PVA then turned their attention to the Canadians on Hill 677, but during a fierce night battle they were unable to dislodge them. The fighting helped blunt the PVA offensive and the actions of the Australians and Canadians at Kapyong were critical in assisting to prevent a breakthrough against the UN central front, and ultimately the capture of Seoul. The next day the PVA withdrew back up the valley in order to regroup. The Canadian and Australian battalions bore the brunt of the assault and stopped an entire PVA division during the hard-fought defensive battle. Today, the battle is regarded as one of the most famous actions fought together by the Australian and Canadian armies in Korea.

Source: [AWM](#)

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I Serve With Pride **Captain Matthew Hume**

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In early April, I woke up under the stars at a military base in regional Victoria. It was another night out on exercise with my Army Reserve unit – it had been a tough day but I was doing what I love, being a platoon commander in the field. Our unit has a proud history that includes the 10th and 27th Infantry Battalions that were first raised during the Great War.

As I lay there under my 'hoochie' – a tarpaulin in Army camouflage that provides refuge from the wind and the rain – I thought about how I got there. Like most of us who serve in the Army Reserve, my family has its own story of war and conflict that continues to have significance today.

In my case, the story took an important turn when I was 12 years old. Until then, there'd been stories of my Great Grandfather Joseph Hume who served in World War 1 and my Great Uncles Roy and Eric Jones and my other Great Grandfather Ernest Stanford who served in World War II but I didn't know much about them. Then, together with my Mum, Dad and Sister, I went on a family trip to Canberra.



I remember going to the Australian War Memorial and placing a poppy next to Ernest Stanford's name. Then we went to the National Archives and the day took a different turn. My Mum was on a mission: she wanted to find a photograph of her Grandfather, who she never knew.

His story was tragic. After serving in the Middle East and northern Africa, including Tobruk, he was on his way home to his beloved – my Great Grandmother, who'd fallen pregnant with their first child before he left for the war.

I can only imagine the excitement he felt. He'd been away for two years and he was a step closer to being reunited with his family. On his way to Australia his ship called in at Sri Lanka and he had the opportunity to explore. In a terrible twist, my Great Grandfather never made it home. He was killed in a car crash: a telegram arrived shortly afterwards bearing the news. My Great Grandmother was devastated, and while his memory was never forgotten, my Mother never saw his face – Until that day in Canberra when she saw his photograph for the first time.

I remember her emotion, but I also remember her pride. It was pride that I share and still carry with me particularly when I put on my uniform to serve in the Army Reserve.

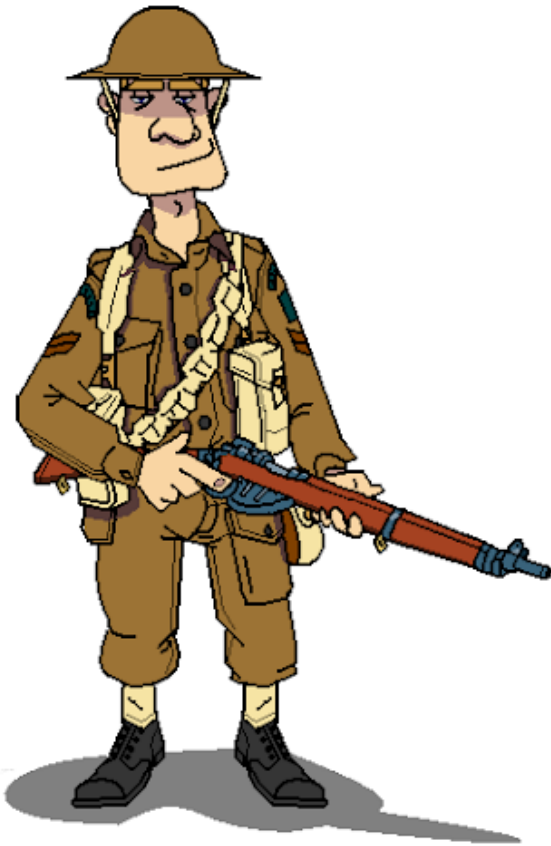
Matthew Hume

This article was first published in the Veterans SA news in 2019. Permission was granted from Matthew Hume for this edition. Editor.

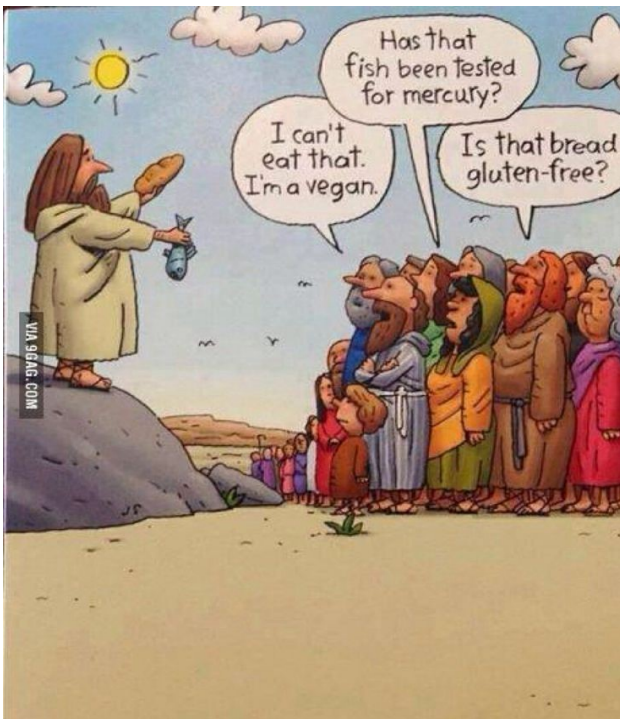
Captain Matthew Hume is a 23-year-old Army Reservist, serving with the 10th/27th Battalion, The Royal South Australia Regiment based at Keswick Barracks. In his civilian life, Matthew is a student at Adelaide University – he lives in Mitcham and went to school at Pulteney Grammar School, Adelaide.

Matthew was recently appointed as Honourary Aide de Camp (ADC) to the Governor of South Australia, her Excellency, the Honourable Frances Adamson AC. This is a great honour for any officer, and is a highly sought after position. Congratulations to Captain Matthew Hume ADC, from the membership of the RSAR Association, of which he is a member.

Corporal Numbnutz Funnies.



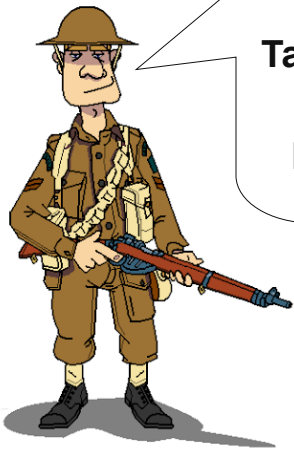
My son is taking part in a social experiment. He has to wear a "GO VEGAN" t-shirt for 2 weeks and see how people react. So far he's been spit on, punched and had a bottle thrown at him! I'm curious to see what happens when he goes outside.



You can say what you like about Australians, but when it comes to tennis, we really know how to return a Serb

Vegetarians live up to 9 years longer than meat-eaters. Nine horrible, worthless, baconless years.

I STARTED OUT WITH NOTHING AND I STILL HAVE MOST OF IT.



Life is not a Fairy
Tale. If you lose a shoe
at midnight.....
Mate, you're drunk!

**I bought a little
bag of air today...
The company that
made it was kind
enough to put some
potato chips in it
as well.**

Dr. Oz says rubbing
coffee grounds on your
naked body prevents
cellulite.

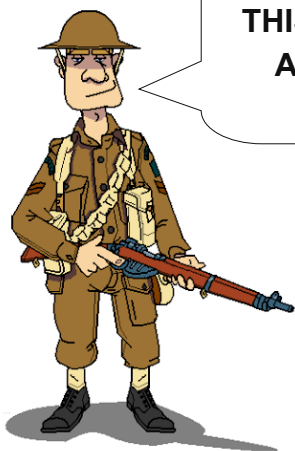
APPARENTLY you can't
do it in Starbucks 🤪

And now the cops are
here....

**I don't usually brag
about going to
expensive places,
but I just left the
gas station.**

**I don't know who needs
to hear this but Polio and
smallpox never reached
natural herd immunity.
They were eradicated
by vaccines.**

**So.....You've been
eating hotdogs,
chicken nuggets and
processed meat all
your life. But you won't
get the shot, because
you don't know whats
in it !
Aren't you a special
kind of stupid !**



I'M NOT ADDING
THIS YEAR TO MY
AGE. I NEVER
USED IT!



BLACKENED CHICKEN RECIPE

- 1) Clean chicken
- 2) Place chicken in oven
- 3) Go check your Facebook

My doctor has
given me three
days to give up
drinking.
I've picked the 5th
of June, July 17th
and October 9th!!

Someone just used my
driveway to turn
around and now I'm
standing outside with
two open beers and
lonely face

Shops: No Shoes, No Shirt, No Service
People: OK! No Problem

Traffic Laws: Wear a seatbelt in your car or get a ticket
People: OK! No Problem

OSHA: While working in certain places, you must wear safety goggles
and safety gear.
People: OK! No Problem

Airlines: You must be seated and wear a seatbelt, with your tray table
up when taking off!
People: OK! No Problem

TSA: Before getting on this plane, you need to remove your shoes, your
belt, anything from you pockets and go through this x-ray machine.
People: OK! No Problem

Grocery Stores: Please wear a mask while you are shopping to help
reduce the risk of infecting other with a potential deadly virus.
People: HOW DARE YOU TAKE AWAY MY PERSONAL LIBERTIES AND
RIGHTS!!

Just spent 45
minutes on the
treadmill.
Tomorrow my
goal is to turn it
on.

**PRETTY WILD
HOW WE USED
TO EAT CAKE
AFTER SOMEONE
HAD BLOWN ON IT...
GOOD TIMES...**

EDITORIAL

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The commemorations for the 80th Anniversary of the Bombing of Darwin were held in somber mood and humid temperatures in the place where Australia lost its innocence and became another casualty of war. Having our forces already involved in the war with Germany and her Axis cronies had drawn Australians to fight halfway across the globe, but on 19th February 80 years ago war came to our own shores, and showed Australians just what the British had endured for 3 years. Regardless of where they died, the true casualties of war are the innocent civilians and children who become “collateral damage” when the big boys start to fight. The real death toll from the Darwin bombings may never be known, suffice to say it was more than the 250 we were told initially. Regardless, we still owe them for being there when the bombs started falling. Lest We Forget.

After receiving numerous supportive emails about the April Fool newsletter, I decided not to listen to the 2 readers who said I should be “managed” better, and should stick to organizing BBQs and such, a task I apparently do better than sending out April Fools jokes. I have done the correct thing, and deleted those Wally’s from the RSARA address list. Ha ha! I win!

When the powers that be decided the SA Army Reserve units wouldn’t participate in this years ANZAC Day march, the RSAR Association immediately extended the invitation to the members of the 10/27 Battalion Battle Group. “If you’re not involved anywhere else, come and march with us?” And so they did! We were pleasantly surprised to have about 25 serving soldiers join the Old & Bold, and march alongside us to commemorate those who had swarmed the shores of Gallipoli so many years ago. Joining our ranks were CO 10/27 RSAR LTCOL Sam Benveniste, RSM WO1 Ben Read and former CO Colonel Trent Burnard. Soldiers old and new, all marching under one banner for a common cause. Thank you for your service. Lest We Forget.

A recent proposal by committee member Des Hawkins to restore and preserve the gravesite of former 10 Battalion CO LTCOL Maurice Wilder-Neligan has started to take shape. As per a previous issue of this newsletter, Wilder-Neligan is buried in PNG and the project will take a lot of organisation and planning to take shape. See Letters to the Editor for the latest news.

Member Chris Acton has taken the time to put his memories down on paper and send them in to be included in this newsletter. Some very funny stories and some peculiar training habits are the result on Pages 7 - 11. Thanks Chris.

David Laing - Editor 0407 791 822



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Visit us on the web at
www.rsara.asn.au

PAYMENTS FOR SUBS & MERCHANDISE

**Fees and Merchandise can be paid
by EFT through the following
Bendigo Bank account:**

**RSAR Association Inc
BSB 633 000
Acc. 1616 585 88**

Cheques etc can be mailed to

**The Treasurer
Christian Bennett
RSAR Association
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Torrensville SA 5031**

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RSAR Anti Tank Platoon by Chris Acton

Member Chris Acton has plenty of time on his hands these days, and decided to entertain us with some stories of his time with the Royal South Australia Regiment Anti-Tank Platoon. Chris served in the late 1950's and 60's with 1 RSAR, 10 RSAR and 43 RSAR when things were very different from what they are now. Some of the tricks our soldiers got up to would be offences punishable by law these days, but we survived and thrived.

I haven't proof read or corrected the content as I wanted it to be in Chris's own words, but none-the-less it provides a good read and an insight into Army Reserve training of bygone years.

David Laing - Editor

These are some recollections about the Anti-Tank Platoon that came into being when there was a merger of the South Australian battalions and 1 Royal South Australian Regiment was formed. Now feel free for the unit historians to correct these memories but it was a monumental event and we were now part of a Pentropic or-



ganization. I transferred in from the 10th Infantry Battalion (the Adelaide Rifles) and was posted to 1 RSAR Support Company and into the Anti-Tank platoon. This was in July 1960.

Because of the merger of the Battalions there seemed to be an abundance of Officers and NCOs but no one who knew anything about what to do with an Anti-Tank Platoon. The commanding officer of the platoon was Captain Peter Cameron and I think there was a lieutenant there as well. There were two sergeants. Ron Pearson and Mick Giannarakis. We could not really pronounce Micks last name so he became known as Mick Giant Knackers.

RSAR Anti Tank Platoon

So we had a full platoon of people who knew bugger all about Anti-Tank tactics or weapons but soon enough three 6 Pounder Anti-Tank guns turned up with some manuals. We were pretty sure that these were WW2 vintage and had been in storage for some considerable time. The officers and sergeants got stuck into the manuals and we diggers got stuck into degreasing the guns. But they were a mystery to us until a WO2 from RAEME turned up one night and showed us how to pull the breech block apart. It was a pretty simple procedure and we all got the gist of it pretty quickly. He also had a film showing the 6 pounder being fired. The first shot looked awesome as the gun bucked up in the air as the "trails" dug in. It was about that point that we sort of started to worry a bit about who would be game enough to take the first shot.

By now the Officers and NCOs had figured out the drills we would need to be proficient before any live firing took place. It comprised of a four man crew, a gun layer, a loader and someone bringing the shells to the gun. Then there was a Landrover and driver. The optical sight on the gun had cross hairs and as the 6 pounder fired a flat trajectory if you got a target in the cross hairs you should hit it. You didn't zero the gun in as when you fired the first shot it bounced all over the place. Anyhow we put in a lot of training driving the gun to a firing position, dismounting from the vehicle, pull the trails apart, lay the gun on the target and fire. The theory was that you would never get more than two shots away so if you didn't kill the tank and the first shot you were in big trouble. So after two shots you packed up and high tailed out of that position if you were still in one piece.

We spent a huge amount of time just training and getting ready for a live firing exercise. But who was going to put their hand up for that first shot. We all kept talking about it but there were no volunteers amongst us.

We diggers thought this should be the job of the Sergeants and that's how it turned out. The first shot fired by the Anti-Tank Platoon 1 RSAR was Ron Pearson. This



first live fire was at Port Parham and I can't recall much about it other than that Sergeant Pearson being the toast of the Platoon and we sure did have a big night. Over that weekend we all got a chance to fire the 6 pounder and were surprised with just how accurate the gun was.

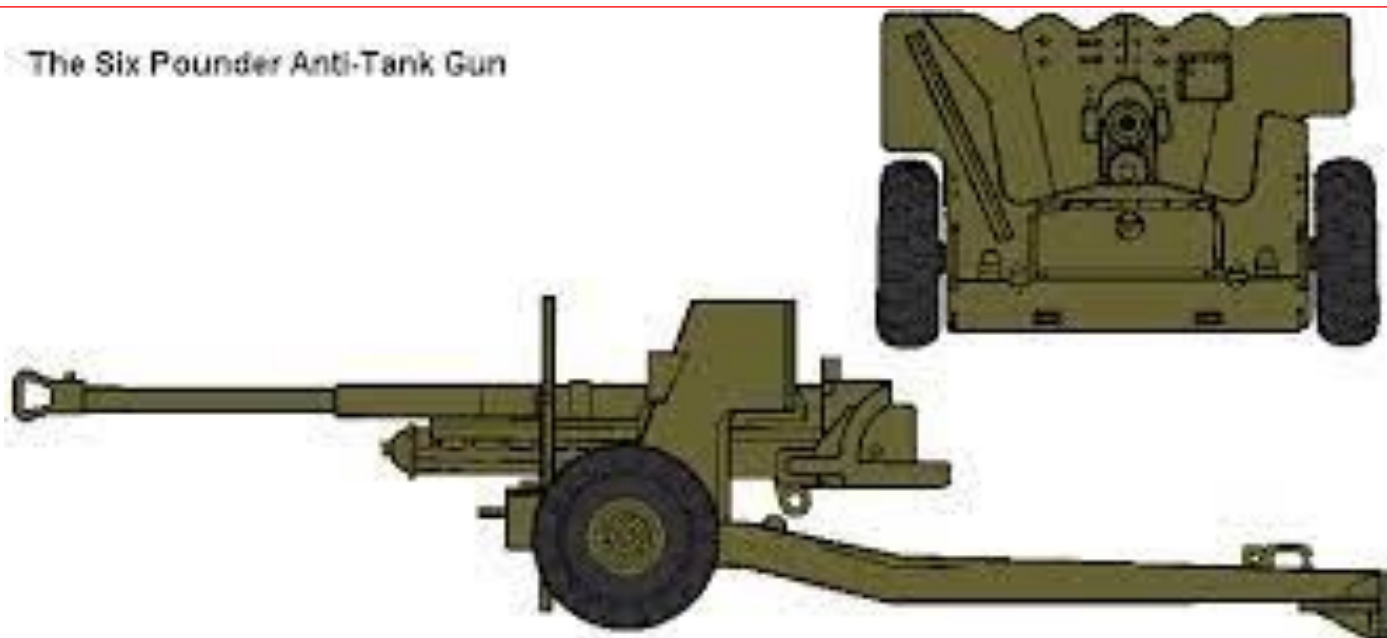
So that was how the platoon was formed in 1960. It stayed as part of 1 RSAR until 1965 when I think there was another reorganization. By that time I had transferred to the Recruit Training Platoon but here is some stories from some of the blokes who were part of the platoon.

The first annual 2 week camp for 1RSAR was at Cultana. It was historic in a sense because this was the first

RSAR Anti Tank Platoon

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The Six Pounder Anti-Tank Gun



time that we had been issued with the SLR. Up until then we had the Lee Enfield 303 as our standard weapon. It was here too that for the first time we heard M60 GPMG being fired. This weapon was not on issue and there was only one in the Battalion. It was an interesting exhibition as WO1 Percival was firing the M60 and comparing the rate of fire as someone else fired the Bren gun. It sure was impressive hearing that comparison as it was a sort of chalk and cheese moment. The rapid fire compared to the Bren made us all want to get our hands on that M60. Anyhow I digress from our escapades in the Anti-Tank Platoon.

So here we were at Cultana with three 6 pounder Anti-Tank guns and nobody too sure what to do with us. My recollection is that we drove out to a patch of scrub and set up camp. We kept doing drills on the gun including hooking up to the Land Rover, driving to a position, piling out, setting up the gun and going through the firing procedure without any ammunition. Word came through that we had to put on a firing exhibition for the Battalion. You beauty because this meant we could get our hands on some live ammunition and strut our stuff. It turned out that the whole Battalion was part of this as each company put on a demonstration with a lot of live firing.

To make our demonstration more dramatic the RAEME blokes had towed an old Bren gun carrier onto the range and that was our target positioned about 500 meters down range. Oh boy, what an opportunity to show how good these 6 pounders were in front of the Battalion. And we did a terrific job. Our three guns were towed in behind the Land Rovers, we dismounted and set the guns up, laid on the target with three direct hits. The Land rovers swooped in and we hitched up and high tailed it out of there. In and out in about 4 minutes. Bloody Fantastic. All of us in the Platoon were really chuffed with the result. Congratulations came down from the CO and we could see that all of the mind numbing training paid off.

Now Sergeant Mick Giannarakis was particularly proud and he figured that we should be recognized for our deeds. On return to Adelaide he organized red cravats for each member of the Platoon. The Officers didn't want any part of it but we didn't care. So on the first parade night back at TTD we donned our Red Cravats and turned out on parade. Well the first bloke that blew the living daylights out of us was WO1 Percival. That was followed by the Support Company CO so our Red Cravats bit the dust. But it was worth the pain because that first camp set the standard for the platoon.

By 1961 we were starting to feel very professional but we also understood that WW2 6 pounder gun was a not that effective in killing tanks. We knew you could probably take out a tank from the side but a head on shot would just bounce off. Anyhow we ploughed on and saw some new faces like Jock McCulloch. Some of the other names that I recall about that time Jim Candis, Dave Neagle, Jim Turner, Adrian Acton, Tom Evans and Alan Orrock.

These blokes were all characters and there are several more that I cannot recall. One night while in Cultana Dave Neagle raided the cook house and when he got back to our area a fight developed over the spoils which was on for young and old. Blue (Adrian) Acton was trying to help out but one of his wild hay makers connected with Jock who ended up chewing Cultana dust. That bought the melee to an end and we ended up all having a good laugh and bonding as good mates.

Jock recalled another incident when we had a range shoot at Port Parham. The range control officer had been frustrated by a fellow in a small open runabout fishing a little distance off shore. He was in the line of fire as our rounds were supposed to pass out to sea into the Gulf of St. Vincent after passing through or around the target. He refused to respond to the frantic signals to get out of the way.

In desperation the Range Officer suggested that we put a shot across his bows but well in front. This we duly did. First of all the noise from a 6 pounder is very loud, then because of the flat trajectory the round skips across the water leaving a trail of water spouts in its wake so the bloke was in no doubt as to what was required. The anchor was up and he disappeared over the horizon. Just backing this story up I happened to chat to ex 1RSAR bloke named Mick Irvine. Mick was in the transport platoon and on that day was the driver for Major Moss Beaglehole who was the OC of Support Company and had come to Port Parham to watch us in action. Mick said the major was quite happy with the result. It made me wonder whether that sort of thing could happen today.

Then there was the incident at Cultana on one of the camps where the platoon was tasked with firing a blank at 6 am each day to rouse the troops. It all went well for a few days until a new Lieutenant decided he wanted to fire the blank round. Of course us experienced Anti Tankers knew the first thing you did before firing was to remove the muzzle cover. But not Mister "Muzzle Cover". He fired the gun bang on 6 am and the muzzle cover which had a thick plate was blown to smithereens. Oh how happy the diggers were and Mr. MM ended up somewhere else.

Eventually the good old 6 pounder was replaced with the US made 106 mm recoilless rifle mounted on reinforced Land Rover gun carriers. This was a fearsome piece of kit and was said to be capable of penetrating the frontal armour of most tanks at that time. It had a 50 caliber spotting rifle mounted co-axially with the main 106mm barrel. The idea was that the gunner would track the tank and when on target would push the large firing button. This would fire the semi-automatic spotting rifles phosphorous round which went off with a clearly visible white puff of smoke on the tank at which time the gunner pushed the button in unleashing the main 106 round. In theory this worked of course we never got to find out for real. And the main rule for us diggers having a look, don't stand behind the weapon as she let out a mighty blast behind.

It turned out that the 106 ammunition was too expensive for live firing so it was on a very rare occasion when we got the opportunity. Also the tracer ammunition used when spotting caused fires so there was a lot of running around on the Murray Bridge range dousing fires.

At one time five of us were tasked with taking the IO6 to Port Augusta for a street parade. The back of the Landrover gun carrier was open and there were bench seats for the crew. So on a Friday we left Adelaide

with four of us sitting in the back and a couple up front. We duly arrived in Port Augusta and had a relatively quiet night. On Saturday we rolled up and joined the parade of floats etc. and acted like the real diggers that we thought we were. But in the afternoon we retired to a pub in the main street to relax. Well we relaxed a bit too much and for some reason by the evening there were a few local blokes who were giving us a hard time. Well it had to end the usual way in those days where we were outside the pub fighting more or less holding our own until the coppers arrived and broke us up and sent us on our way. It was a bruised and sorry bunch who took a very slow drive back to Adelaide the following day expecting more trouble when we got back to TTD. Nothing eventuated.

When Ron Pearson was posted to another role in the battalion and we were waiting for Mr. Halliday to arrive from the Reserve of Officers at Keswick Sergeant Jock McCulloch was in charge of the Anti-Tank platoon. One weekend they were given the task of mounting a static display of two 106s at Berri. Now some of the old hands will be aware of two blokes named Dave Prideaux and Barry Pollard who is a member of our Association. They were not members of the platoon but somehow they attached themselves to the boys when they headed to the Berri hotel for a meal and a few drinks. There were some officers there from another unit as well.

The Officers were in Kilts and during the course of the night Dave Prideaux literally crawled across to their table, lifted a Kilt and peered up. This earned him a jug of beer over his head and if you knew Prideaux this was not going to end well. So it was on for young and old. But Jock got his lads together, raced out the back door, jumped into the two gun carriers and fled back to Glossop where they were billeted. The trip in the open gun carriers was freezing and by the time the troops got back to the depot there was a near mutiny on hand. They were not happy diggers. But worse was to come. As they were driving the gun carriers into the drill hall one carrier snagged a rope that brought down a beam. It came down on one of the lads head and he ended up in hospital overnight.

When Jock got back to TTD he had to appear before the CO to explain. No excuses but when the CO found out that Officers were involved he was let off the hook. The only mystery was what happened to Dave Prideaux and Barry Pollard. Maybe Barry Pollard can explain.

Around 1965 there was another reorganization of the Army and the Pentropic concept was abandoned. That also meant the end of the Anti-Tank Platoon.

So sixty two years ago we had a platoon of blokes and only a few that I know of remain. Memories fade a bit but not the comradeship. We all shared some great experiences, some very funny incidents and come to think of it I still see the Mortar platoon as a bunch of dills.

Chris Acton



**Don "Jock" McCulloch, Chris Acton & Barry Pollard.
They look innocent now, but they weren't always!**

LETTERS TO THE EDITOR.

12

.G'Day all,

Just an update on our proposed bid to get LTCOL Wilder-Neligan's grave site restored.

Spoke at length yesterday with PETER HOLMES author of A Magnificent ANZAC: The Untold Story of Lieutenant Colonel Maurice Wilder Neligan, C.M.G., D.S.O. and Bar, D.C.M., Croix de Guerre, M.I.D. (5).

He has given me contact details of former **Lt Col Miles Farmer (Retd) OAM** who has done considerable research on Neligan.

Miles who is in his 90's said his father actually served with Neligan during WW1.

I managed to confirm that the grave is on the main island of New Britain and not the small island of Garua as first thought!

The site has been overgrown several times by the jungle.

It appears that Commonwealth War Graves were looking to do something with his memorial – but Covid has put a halt to that for the present.

Both Peter and Miles were "very" pleased to hear that the RSAR and Association (which absorbed the old 10th Bn. Assoc.) has shown interest in this man.

Apparently prior to that the 10 Bn. Assoc. appeared not to show that much interest.

Miles will be sending me some recent photos of the memorial.

May use that info as a follow up article for Sitrep.

The grave is located between Kimbe and Talasea.

Will speak to Peter Holmes again to get contact details of the Local Govt. rep. who may be able to further assist.

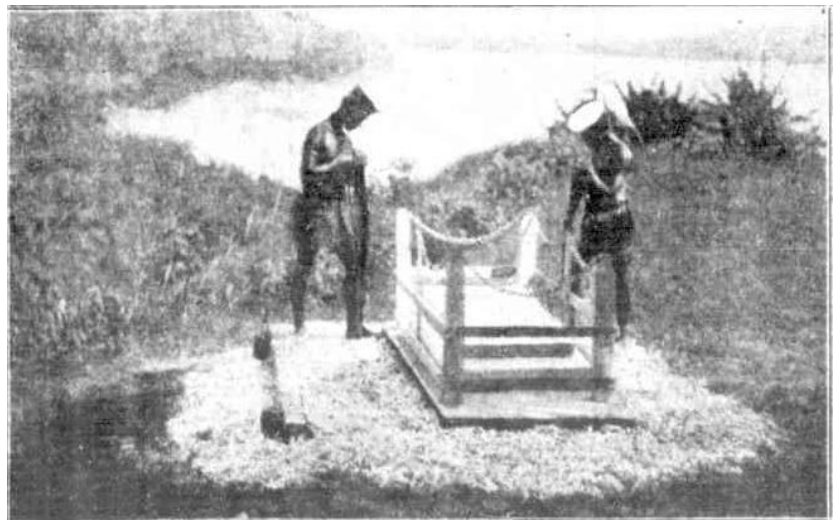
Have forwarded my Neligan article to Geoff Tattersall – Regt. Council Sec. to be sent to all Council Members.

Tomorrows Regt. Council agenda is pretty full so issue may not be raised till next meeting in June.

Des Hawkins



Curator
Royal South Australia Regiment
Historical Collection.
Army Museum of South Australia
Building 201, Keswick Barracks
KESWICK SA 5035



0434 676 050

The idea to restore the site is to primarily ask for a grant from the Federal Government or State Government, or both, under the auspices of "Honouring their Service" and take it from there. Watch this space. Editor.

PASSOVER EASTER RAMADAN & ANZAC DAY

With Palm Sunday on 10 April Christians began the holiest week of their year, culminating with **Easter** on 17 April. For Orthodox Christians(*) it is one week later with their Easter falling on 24 April.

Likewise, the Jewish Holy Week of **Pesach** (Passover) runs from April 16 to 23.

While for Islam, **Ramadan** began on 2 April and ends at Sundown on May 1.

Without running into a theological comparison, all 3 sacred traditions involve prayer and reflection and end with great fanfare and celebration. They all commemorate freedom, deliverance and liberation.

Here at the 10/27 Royal South Australia Regiment we have members deeply committed to these 3 faith traditions, and many more besides.

Finally, into this mix sits **ANZAC Day** on April 25. A day that we all share in common. ANZAC Day is a day of national reflection that includes the remembrance of all Australians and New Zealanders killed in military operations. Though clearly a defeat beginning on the shores of Gallipoli we now commemorate it as a unique victory that has gifted us freedom, deliverance and liberation.

How fortunate are we to live in a nation where you are not judged by the faith you profess but the content of your character, call it the Anzac Spirit. As ADF members of good character let us be aware of the celebrations taking place around us and give thanks fully and joyfully for the blessings that we too enjoy. To a great measure this is in thanks to those ADF members who enlisted and served before us.



(*)Mum always said this was so they could buy their Easter Eggs at half price.

Go Gently and Celebrate Joyfully

Your Padre

Available 24/7 0408 163 257

Life Members			Members A-S			Honorary Members	
Last Name	First Name	Serving	Last Name	First Name	Serving	Last Name	First Name
Acton	Chris		Abel	Colin		Read WO1	Ben
Beckett	David	SM	Abraham	Michael	SM	Benveniste LTCOL	Sam
Benveniste	Sam	SM	Attenborough	Geoff		Wilson MAJGEN	Neil
Blackmore	Bill		Bampton	Michael	SM		
Boscence	Bob		Bennett	Christian	SM	Honorary Member for Life	
Brookes	Philip		Blondell	Mark	SM	Beames	Rodney
Burnard	Trent	SM	Brown	Bruce			
Burns	Wayne		Burnard	Saxon	SM	Associate Life Members	
Carnachan	Ian		Burton	Ray		Last Name	First Name
Carpenter	Ian		Buttars	Erik		Elliott	Julie
Cotton	Bob		Carlisle	Lesley-Ann	SM ∑	Field	Shirley
Dart	John		Cooke	Nat		Johnson	Sally
Davey	Trevor		Cram	Kevin	∑	Laing	June
Elliott	Graham		Demosani	Tony		Phillips	Heather
Gaborit	Lyndon		Dew	Trevor		Sanderson	Lorraine
Harris	Lachlan		Domanski	Glenn		Associate Members	
Hawking	Don		Dunn	Bob		Last Name	First Name
Haynes	Malcolm	SM	Dunn	Peter		Abel	Karen
Higgins	Jonathon	SM	Eva	Keith		Brown	Jenni
Hogan	Mark		Ewens	Mimi	SM	Carnachan	Dom ∑
Hook	Alan		Faquiri	Reshad	SM	Dunn	Trish
Hope	David		Faunt	Joshua	SM	Hudson	Margaret
Horseman	Ian		Foy	Erin	SM	Johnson	Margaret
Hudson	Mike		Gatley	Graham	▲	Parsonage	Yvonne
Jackson	Aaron	SM	Ghanem	Paul	SM	Pollard	Kay
James	Grant	SM	Gibson	Lindsay		Toy	Jill
Jeffrey	Scott		Gill	Graham		Trogenza	Lyn
Johnson	Paul		Goodwin	Graham	SM	Winger	Kathleen
Johnson	Barry		Gordon	Frank		<div> Honorary Member for Life1 </div> <div> Honorary Members3 </div> <div> Life Members49 </div> <div> Serving Life Members11 </div> <div> Members77 </div> <div> Serving Members40 </div> <div> Associate Life Members5 </div> <div> Associate Members11 </div> <div> Total financial members152 </div>	
Klopf	Alex		Groffen	Renee			
Laing	David		Harrington	Malcolm			
Lakin	Bruce		Harrison	John			
Marlin	Robin	SM	Harrison	Keith			
Meredith	Michael	SM	Harrison	Nigel			
Miller	Nick		Hawkins	Des			
Moore	Terry		Higgins	Kevin			
Moore	Thomas	SM	Hill	Max			
Paul	John		Hudson	Rick			
Pollard	Barry		Hume	Matthew	SM	<div> Prepaid Members </div> <div> ∑ 2021/22 </div> <div> ▲ 2022/23 </div>	
Salamon	Piotr		Humphrys	Jesse	SM ∑		
Sanderson	Max		Jones	Brett		<div> We rely on your Subs and a small number of donations throughout the year to keep the Association going and to enable us to support the Battalion and the Band. This is a small reminder that if you haven't paid your Subs this year, there's no time like now, because they're due again in August this year. Payment details are on Page 6. Thank you. </div>	
Standing	Michael		Koop	Joshua	SM		
Stewart	Robin		Loveder	Peter			
Stewien	Peter		Matchett	William			
Vella	Joe		McCulloch	Don			
Waters	Ian		McIver	Bill			
Watters	Matthew	SM	Mitchell	Barry			
Westover	Rhys		Moroney	Frank			
Wilson	Graham		Mulroney	Dennis			
Yorke-Simpkin	Reg		Normadale	Zachary	SM		
Members S - Z			Oakley	Andrew			
Last Name	First Name	Serving	O'Daly	Ryan	SM		
Sanders	Ashley	SM ∑	Orrock	Alan			
Schuh	Simon	SM	Parslow	Howard	∑		
Scott	Rhys	SM	Parsonage	James			
Skapin	Corey	SM	Pascoe	Michael			
Smith	Ryan	SM	Payne	Bob			
Sniedze	Julie	SM	Pexton	Timothy	SM		
Tasker	David		Phillips	Colin Rex			
Thomas	David		Portakiewicz	Anthony	SM ∑		
Thomson	Jim		Portakiewicz	David	SM ∑		
Trogenza	Norm		Powell	Gary			
Trezise	George		Preece	Brian			
Tsoulakis	Christos	SM	Rado	Steven			
Tucker	Belinda	SM	Ramm	Hank			
Vozelj	Blaz	SM	Ranger	Denis			
Weepers	Nicole	SM	Robertson	James			
Wheeler	Chris		Rossetti	Lee			

ANZAC DAY 2022



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The RSAR Association,
led by President Rod
Beames and CO
10/27 Battalion
LTCOL Sam Benveniste
march proudly down
Pulteney Street.

Right:

LTCOL Benveniste and President
Rod Beames, with Banner
Bearers and RSM WO1 Ben
Read (in blue jacket)

Below:

The RSAR Association on
ABC TV



ANZAC DAY 2022



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TOP: Forming Up for the march. Not only did the current CO 10/27 Bn & RSM march with us, a former CO and Association Life Member Colonel Trent Burnard also graced our numbers

RIGHT: WO1 Ben Read shares a joke with Rod Beames. Must have been Beamsey's shout!

