

### Entry into the RMC – The Hard Way

L.H.R. Fuhrman

The section in the Society's Newsletter, **Profile of the Students at the RMC** always interests me, to see the number of different nations the College now nurtures. How different that paragraph would read had the Duntroon Society been in existence in 1938 when I entered the College. Something like this:-

Australia	X
New Zealand	Y
UK	I

The lone UK figure deserves explanation, or so I am told by several of my friends, hence it is under duress that I expand on the entry, for I was the 'I'. At the outset, I think I can confidently say that, whilst my contemporaries knew that I had come from the UK, few, if any, knew of the hazards that I endured to get into the College. It is because the circumstances of my choice of Duntroon as a starting point for my career and the processes for my entry in to the College were somewhat unique, that I was persuaded to record, for historical purposes, what I went through. Perhaps in the light of what transpired, the title of this article should more correctly read, **An Introduction to Adventure Training!**

Some background notes to what follows later, though predominantly personal are, nevertheless, necessary. I was brought up in the UK, my father having been appointed to the High Commission Staff at Australia House in London shortly after the War of 1914-1918. I was born in Bournemouth. My family settled in outer London and I was sent to a public school at Brentwood in Essex as a boarder.

Whilst at school, and at about the age of 12, I developed an overwhelming interest in aeroplanes and spent nearly every weekend AWL at an 'out of bounds' local flying school. There I cleaned hangars and the few aircraft that the flying club possessed. One day, a sympathetic member of the club, possibly as a 'pay-off for services rendered', invited me to go for a flight with him, free, in a De Havilland Tiger Moth. What an opportunity. Away we went – I was hooked. This became routine – clean everything and go for a flight.

Secrecy was my watchword and ignorance of what was going on was bliss in so far as prefects, housemasters and others in authority, and even my friends, were concerned. Had I been found out expulsion was inevitable. I even kept my family in the dark, albeit my mother puzzled at the growing pile of *Flight* magazines – gifts from the flying club – that I was amassing.

At all events, the 'Biggles-like' interest set the course for my future – Royal Air Force, preferably into Cranwell to follow a lead set by the brother of one of my classmates. I could think of nothing else but aircraft for

the ensuing years – my goal was Cranwell. The 'hows' and 'whens' were constant topics of discussion with my parents – *You're still young*.

Then fate dealt an unkind hand in the form of hospitalisation for intermittent but prolonged periods. My ideas of going to Cranwell went out the window.

Though I was still young, rising 17, the inevitable round-table family conference followed to determine my future. Several options were floated: Sandhurst (apart from anything else – too costly); a choice of Palestine, Malaya or Hong Kong Police (the glamour surrounding Glub Pasha in Palestine was not a great drawcard and the thought of even being a policeman did not appeal to me anyway); or, finally Duntroon. It was left for me to decide and Duntroon won out. Then the fun started.

RMC Regulations of the day, whilst catering for Australian-based and New Zealand applicants, did not cover the case of an Australian applicant living overseas. In my case, conflict existed in my country of birth, the residential requirement, and educational qualifications. I was born in England, lived there and held the Oxford School Certificate.

The country of birth and residential hurdles did not appear, to my father, to present any problems for, after all, we were Australians living in the UK by virtue of his appointment to the staff of the High Commission. However, the educational side was a different matter and it was essential that this aspect be cleared up before my application for admission to the College could be lodged.

Armed, I presume, with a copy of the RMC Regulations and such advice as could be given him by the Army Staff, my father set about the task of establishing parity between UK education standards, *vis-à-vis* equivalent standards in the various Australian states as required of Australian applicants. His enquiries ranged from London University, the Service colleges in England, the Civil Service Commission, Melbourne University and others. He compiled a convincing dossier, a copy of which I still have. This was duly attached to my application and sent off to the Department of Defence in Melbourne.

In due course we received their decision. Yes, I would be accepted as an applicant, BUT only after:

- submitting myself to a medical examination in the UK and satisfying the standards set by the RMC Regulations,
- undergoing an interview by a Selection Board in the UK,
- travelling to Australia at our (my father's) expense,
- submitting myself to a Medical Board in Australia, and
- undergoing an interview by the RMC Selection Board in Australia.

A formidable response. After much thought and discussion within my family the decision to proceed, or not to proceed, was left to me. I opted for giving things a try – a decision that my family backed to the hilt.

The UK medical check presented no problems and was carried out by a Wimpole Street specialist. The Selection Board was interesting. The Department of Defence in Melbourne had presumably alerted the Army element on the High Commission staff to what was in the wind and they, in due course, nominated the members of the Selection Board before whom I was to appear. It comprised:

- Colonel E.K. Smart (later Major General & Consul General in San Francisco).
- Major R.G. Legge (1914) (later Lieutenant Colonel and CO/DMA at the RMC whilst I was a cadet. He completed his service as a Major General).
- Captain I.R. Campbell (1922) (later Major General and Commandant of the College and, in retirement, President of the NSW Branch of the Red Cross).

Apparently, I had satisfied everybody in London and I was given the green light to proceed into the next phase. On 21 September 1937, I duly embarked at Tilbury on SS *Orion* bound for Australia, arriving at Port Melbourne in October on a very wet Sunday night. There, friends of my father with whom I was to stay, met me. On arriving at their house I was handed a bulky envelope from the Department of Defence instructing me to present myself at Victoria Barracks on the following Monday for a Medical Board examination and, I think I am correct, an interview by the Selection Board on the day after. A pretty sudden introduction to Australia! I attended both rituals and, after a lapse of several weeks, I was informed that I had been accepted for entry into the College in February 1938. And so began a new life.

Of significance in all this is that I believe I was the first applicant up to that time, other than New Zealanders, to have entered the College from outside Australia.\*

On reflection, one must concede that the course that Defence decreed I had to follow was the only real practical option. There were others but all had major drawbacks. It was a traumatic period and was demanding of my parents emotionally and financially. It did not ease my own conscience over much to realise that I had contributed to the strain. But they were firmly behind my decision. I had left the UK with terribly mixed emotions, for I had no idea when, or even if, I would ever see them again and, being 12,000 miles away, in a new country, was a daunting experience for an 18-year old. Furthermore, even at that age and having spent holidays on the Continent with my parents, I was also more than a little sensitive to the international tensions that were developing there. The activities of Mosley's Blackshirt thugs every Friday and Saturday night in our suburb could not be ignored, if only for their frequent ferocity which highlighted the trend.

Two final events need mention to round off this article. When I entered the College I do not think that I gave a second thought to all the preliminaries I had gone through to get there. It was with some astonishment, therefore, to be called down to the Commandant personally (Brigadier (later Major General) G.C.N. Miles) only a few weeks before graduation to be asked by him to what State I owed my entry allegiance. He had noted that I was processed in Victoria and that I had moved to Wollongong

to an uncle where my call-up notice to the RMC had been sent over two years before. This information was needed to enable a correct State Army number to be allocated. Army numbers in those days had State prefix letters, ie. NSW=N, Vic=V, etc.. I blinked and chose NSW!

The second incident occurred some years ago. When my father died, my mother sent me some of his papers. It was intriguing to find an Advice Note from the Finance authorities to my father – '£70-[approx \$4,400 at 2000 values] reimbursement for travel expenses'. My fare, I presume.

I finished my working life as the first Archivist at the College in the 1970-80s. When researching Army Headquarters files at the Commonwealth Archives at Brighton in Victoria, I made efforts, largely fruitless, to complete large gaps in the College's documented history. During this I sought out my file in order to read the Army's rationale surrounding my application to go to the College. To my disgust, the register showed 'File Destroyed' and yet, at that time, this was a 'ONE OFF' case. Presumably this was part of the culling preceding the lodgement of files with the Commonwealth Archives.

In the same vein, in 1939, there was another alien entrant to the RMC. He was English and had attended the RMC Woolwich, I seem to recall. Again, Army Headquarters records had been vandalised and no file or record existed showing the rationale surrounding his acceptance either. Did my case provide him with the necessary precedent? Who knows?

\* Although not quite the same, Staff Cadet N.E. Biden was in England with the Coronation Cadet Contingent from New South Wales, when his classmates were reporting for duty at the RMC on 22 June 1911, and did not join the College until 28 October 1911.

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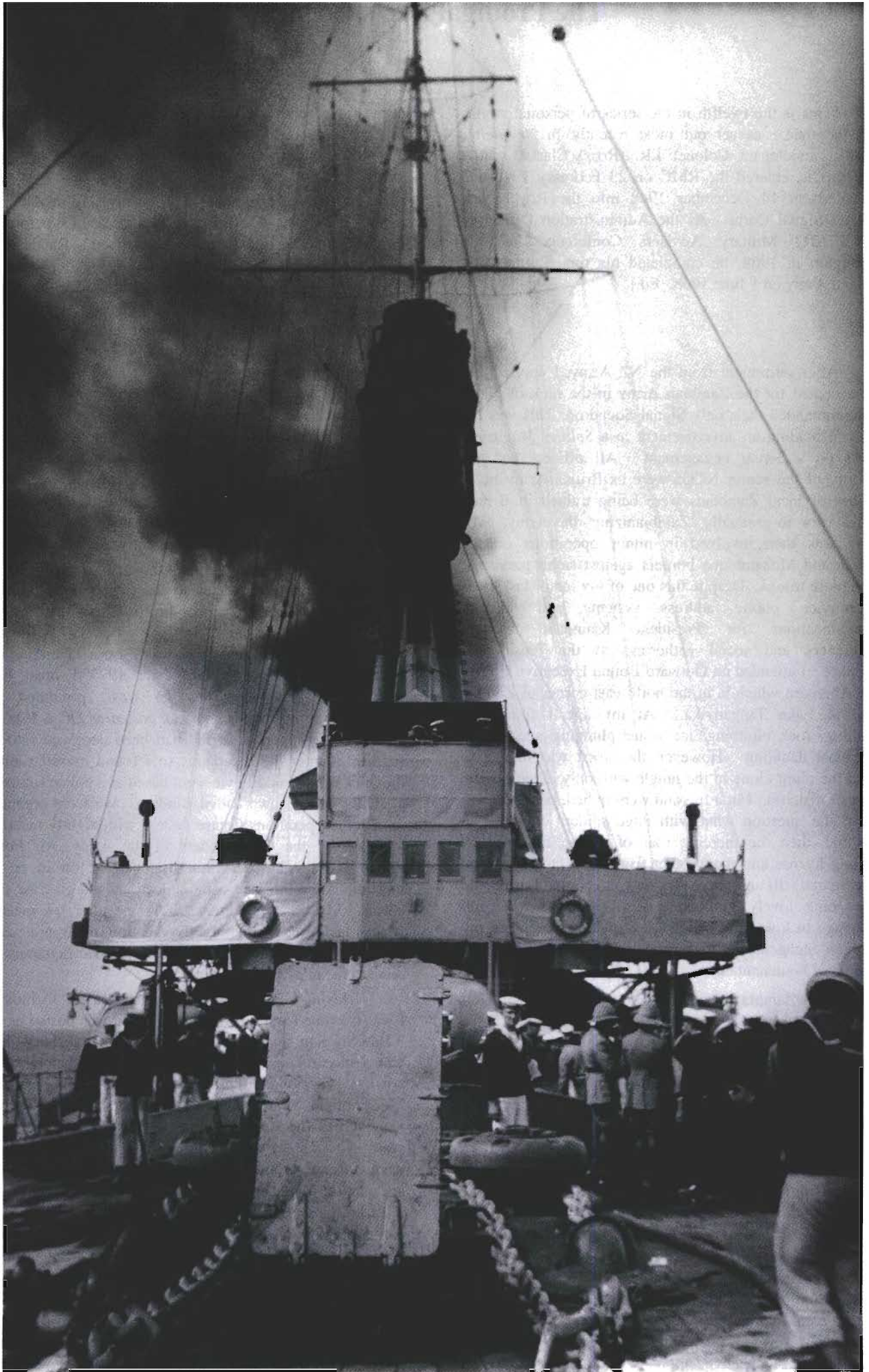
***Colonel L.H.R. Fuhrman entered the RMC on 26 February 1938 and graduated into the Royal Australian Infantry Corps on 17 August 1940. He returned to the RMC as the Lieutenant Colonel in charge of Administration from 11 September 1961 until 6 March 1965. As Director of Equipment Policy at AHQ, he retired on 26 January 1969 but returned again to the RMC as its first Archivist on 4 March of that year and remained until his second retirement on 6 February 1981.***

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*This photograph was donated to the RMC Archives by Mrs Diana Chase, the daughter-in-law of Major C.L.D. (Conrad) Chase (1924). It shows the Commandant RMC, Colonel F.B. Heritage and Major R.E. Fanning, the Instructor in Artillery, with the RMC First XI and the Royal Australian Naval College (RANC) staff and cadets on board HMAS Melbourne off the coast at Jervis Bay on 13 March 1923. The RMC First XI had previously travelled to Moss Vale by train from Canberra, a journey of 90 miles taking five hours, had a game of cricket, then motored down to the RANC to play against its cadets.*





## The Prodigal Son's Corner

[This is the twelfth in the series of personal stories with the theme as set out most recently in *Newsletter 2/2000*. Lieutenant Colonel J.R. (Ross) Clarke, whose story this is, entered the RMC on 23 February 1946 and graduated on 14 December 1948 into the Royal New Zealand Signal Corps. As the Administration Officer to the SEATO Military Advisers Conference held in Wellington in 1968, he completed his time in the New Zealand Army on 1 June 1968. Ed.]

After retirement from the NZ Army, I applied and was accepted for the Zambian Army in the rank of major and commanded their only Signal Squadron. This was the result of reading an advertisement in a *Soldier Magazine*. I was on a 3-year engagement. All officers and the majority of the senior NCOs were ex-British Army but a number of local Zambians were being trained in Britain with a view to gradually 'Zambianizing' the Army. The Army was then involved in minor operations on the Angola and Mozambique borders against small parties of Portuguese troops. Despite this one of my major tasks was to provide public address systems and security communications for President Kaunda's frequent conferences and social gatherings at the Presidential residence. I attended an Outward Bound Executive Course near Abercorn which is in the north east corner of Zambia close to Lake Tanganyika. At my age I found the abseiling, rock climbing, ice water plunging and sailing etc., most daunting. However, the worst was having to spend the night alone in the jungle with only a bedroll and a box of matches. I lit a fire and went to bed, but sleep was out of the question what with huge spiders crawling all over me, then the piercing roar of a lion followed by howling hyenas and many other frightening jungle noises. I was scared stiff and prayed for dawn to come. Lusaka did have some lovely golf courses of which I took full advantage to lower my handicap. Towards the end of my Zambian engagement I took over as Director of Signals in the rank of lieutenant colonel.

After Zambia I was off to Qatar in the Arabian Gulf where I had already been accepted as the Combined Force Signals Officer but had to drop rank to major. My Signals Squadron was responsible for the supplying and maintaining of all communications for the Army, Navy, Air Force and Police. I was stationed at the Force Headquarters in Doha and took up the appointment in September 1971. The majority of my troops came from Pakistan as the local Arab inhabitants all received annual royalties from oil and thought it beneath them to join the Forces. I found it difficult to settle down in Qatar and decided after about six months to move on. However, in that short period of time I re-equipped the whole of the Force with new VHF radio equipment at a cost of nearly three million pounds. It was great to spend someone else's money even though they seemed to have an unlimited supply of it. I had an interesting time being entertained by several of the prospective suppliers. I remember on several

occasions receiving a telephone call from a high ranking Sheikh for some technical assistance and the radio technician would nearly always return wearing a new gold watch.

Now, where to next? During my stay in Zambia I managed to visit Rhodesia on two occasions before all movement across the border was stopped. Rhodesia so impressed me that I decided that this was going to be my next stopover. During March 1972 I arrived in Salisbury, my next challenge being to find employment. At 45 years of age this was going to be difficult and, although I had applied for the Rhodesian Army, I was not very hopeful. The counter-insurgency operations had not yet begun and the Army was well staffed with ex-British Army officers. As a result I was offered an appointment in the Rhodesian Corps of Signals in the lowly rank of temporary captain. I think that they thought I would not be interested but, by this time, I could not afford to be selective and accepted. I did take into consideration the beautiful countryside, the wonderful climate, the high standard of living, the general feel of the place and, most importantly, the efficiency and high morale of the Rhodesian Army.

My first posting was to the School of Signals in Bulawayo as Officer Commanding (OC) of the National Service signals training. In November 1972 the first insurgents crossed into Rhodesia from Zambia and operations commenced. By June 1973 I must have impressed someone for I was promoted to captain/temporary major and was posted as OC 2 Bde Sig Sqn. As it happened, 2 Bde had been deployed into the field to counter the incursions so I found myself right in the thick of it. Initially we were based at a police station in a small country town called Bindura. We were organised on a Joint Operations Centre system with nightly meetings attended by the Commanders of the Army, Air Force, Police and the District Commissioner. I sat in on the meetings to co-ordinate communications and give the time check. My most important task came after the meeting when I had to check the nightly situation report and ensure that it was sent to all of the relevant Headquarters by secure tape relay.

Having been in the operational area for 15 months, I was overdue for a well-earned rest and was posted as OC 3 Bde Sig Sqn situated in the flesh pots of Salisbury. This was a nice relaxed appointment but, unfortunately, it did not last very long as insurgents crossed the border from Mozambique near Umtali. Immediately 3 Bde was deployed to the area so yours truly was again in the hot seat. Now an explanation is required as these insurgents were different from those previously encountered. There are many different native tribes in Rhodesia but by far the most prominent are the Shona and Ndebele. The Ndebele are an offshoot of the South African Zulus and, in the past, dominated all other tribes in Rhodesia. The Shonas were trained in China and infiltrated from Zambia whilst the Ndebele were trained in Russia and came across the border from Mozambique. What is ironic is that when the Shona and Ndebele insurgents met in the operational area they fought one another and we fought them both.

Manpower in the operational area was always at a premium and, for several years, the South African Police (SAP) provided six companies for deployment in Rhodesia. On several occasions I was included in a team that went to a police base in South Africa to train the SAP officers and NCOs in counter insurgency operations before they were deployed in Rhodesia. Due to outside pressure, South Africa was forced to stop this assistance about 1978.

After 1976 I occupied most of the senior appointments in the Rhodesian Corps of Signals. In 1978-79 I was despatched on several clandestine visits to many countries in Europe and elsewhere for the purpose of purchasing vital signals equipment. Most suppliers were not aware that the equipment was ending up in Rhodesia. The goods were always despatched to friendly countries in Africa where they were collected and flown by night to Rhodesia in old cargo DC3s. This procedure was necessary because of sanctions and the Beira Naval blockade. It was a help to have fake business cards and I also had three legal passports which I used prudently.

I became Commander of the Rhodesian Corps of Signals in 1979 and when peace was declared in March 1980 I had the unenviable task of trying to unite the Signals personnel from three entirely different armies into one effective communications force. Many difficult situations arose but we got over them and eventually achieved our aim. In fact the Zimbabwe Signals Corps was credited as being the most successful amalgamation of any Corps in the Zimbabwe Army.

I was given an understudy, Colonel Tshinga Dube, who had been in charge of the Ndebele Signals. From then on I had no privacy whatever as he would never let me out of his sight. Together we went on several buying sprees which included attending the 1980 and 1981 British War Office Communications Missions. It was a breath of fresh air to be out in the open and to be able to purchase communication equipment legally. All the entertainment showered on us by firms vying for our custom was most acceptable.

Unknown to me, Colonel Dube arranged for us both to go to Lusaka, Zambia on a goodwill visit. This was an awkward situation for me having been Director of Signals in Zambia and then the Commander of the Rhodesia/Zimbabwe Corps of Signals – how would the Zambian authorities assess this? Hesitantly, I agreed to go and was pleasantly surprised at the reception that we received. The red carpet was out and we were greeted by a party of high ranking officers. A special formal dinner was arranged for our final evening and during the three-day visit we were given a comprehensive tour of their military installations. I met many Zambian Army personnel who had served with me and they were genuinely pleased to see me again. All told, a most satisfying trip.

Colonel Dube took over from me towards the end of 1982 and I left Zimbabwe early in 1983 to return to New Zealand. Looking back at my 12 years in Rhodesia/Zimbabwe I can only say what a wonderful time I had and I shall never regret going there. The Army was very efficient, well equipped and its morale could not be faulted. The countryside is very scenic and probably has the best climate of any place in the world. Add to this the wonderful wildlife and the amazing Victoria Falls and there is the recipe for a perfect way of life.

In 1983 I settled down on the North Shore of Auckland. For several months I did precisely nothing but then decided I had better become more active and sent out my curriculum vitae to all and sundry. Getting work was more difficult than I had expected at the age of 56. I became a little desperate and first tried my hand at the Bank of New Zealand Share Registry. How I lasted two years there I shall never know and, what is more, I could not resist investing – remember the 1987 crash was just around the corner. For the next three years I was employed at the Sound and Visual Department of the Auckland University which was more in my line of business. I stayed on for a further year as Manager of the Auckland University Club which was more like a gentlemen's club; membership being restricted to the University staff. I commenced my last full-time employment in 1990 as Manager of an Auckland Golf Club which I enjoyed very much. I was there for two years and, on reaching the age of 65, I thought it was time to retire.

In 1992, however, I was asked to be weekend manager of a golf club handy to where I lived, and I accepted. On both Saturday and Sunday I started work at 0645 and finished after 1900. This was hard work for a mere pittance and every time I tried to leave I was talked out of it. I lasted 4½ years, when I was finally able to escape. I did get a free subscription and played plenty of golf during weekdays.

Golf appears to have played an important part of my life and I now live in a house overlooking the 8th fairway of a new golf course in the Bay of Plenty. I naturally play more golf than ever before and am able to maintain a respectable golf handicap.

For the past 14 years I have owned an apartment at Burleigh Heads on the Gold Coast and am normally in residence there for three months of the year. I am able to escape the New Zealand winter and to enjoy swimming in the sea. And of course having the odd game of golf on one of those wonderful Gold Coast courses. This is my idea of retiring in style.

To help occupy my idle hands, I am a member of the Lions Club, Returned Servicemens' Association and the local Citizens' Club.

## Life Member's Contributions

An invitation in *Newsletter 1/2001* for Life Members to contribute to the cost and distribution of the Newsletter failed to adequately fulfil its purpose and the members reaction reflected that. There were some generous responses but not enough. It was not made clear that the Executive Council sought to encourage Life Members to contribute \$15 annually, although larger amounts would be most welcome. Until the revised normal membership subscriptions take full effect, the Society is forced to draw on its reserves to pay the Newsletter costs. In this serious situation Life Members are therefore enjoined to open their cheque books and pass the results to their Branch Treasurers, who will forward a single cheque to the National Secretary/Treasurer.



# RMC Rugby – 1948-1951

A.E.J. (Gus) Breen

Rugby at the RMC in the late forties was two drop kicks short of a religion<sup>1</sup>. The devotees were led by the Commandants [Brigadier E.L. Vowles (1914) and Major General R.N.L. Hopkins (1917)] and Professor Sutherland. Other very strong supporters were A.E.T. (Shep) Shepherd (see also p. ?) and Henry Greenhalgh, two who had played for New South Wales and Queensland respectively, most of the civil and military staff and Doc Nimmo [Major J.R. Nimmo, Medical Officer, March 1939-September 1946 and June 1947-1960]. They were regulars at No.1 Oval, as were our peers, each Saturday afternoon.

It was into this somewhat critical arena that I was thrust – albeit willingly – six weeks after my arrival in February 1948. Colin Kahn, Frank Crowe (fellow Classmates) and I were selected for the 1st XV. Dave Brown, my Rugby mentor at Waverley College – himself a football legend – would have smiled.

Major N.L. Currie (1936), our Coach, proved to be more than an outstanding teacher, whose enthusiasm was infectious. He was a confidant, rarely critical – a quiet word here, a pat on the back there. He loved his football and read the game astutely.

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<sup>1</sup> During this time and into the late 1950s there was a firm feeling that many graduates, and others interested in the RMC, judged the institution's maintenance of its standards and its progress on the basis of the annual Rugby results, especially the match against the GPS.

Rugby in the 1940s was a vastly different game from today's code. To name a few variations:

- a. A try – 4 points.
- b. A field goal – 4 points.
- c. No lifting in the line-outs.
- d. No mauls.
- e. Conversion attempts necessitated the ball being held by a second player, and so on.

Egoism aside, the 1948 backline of Brooke (1948) (NZ) Captain A.T.A. Mataira (1950) (NZ), A.E. Goodall (1950), A.E.J. Breen (1951), A. McCann (1948), L. McCredie (1948) and J.R. Neylan (1948) was a 'slick outfit' – fast, hard running, safe handlers, solid tacklers. They shone behind a tireless, hardworking pack of forwards. It would be a travesty of fair play if special mention was not made of Tony Mataira at five eight. A proud Maori, brother of a 1933 All Black, Tony's speed off the mark and penetrating ability were exceptional. I can still see him, stocky, well built, ball in both hands, head slightly to one side, drawing two defenders, throwing his deceptive dummy. Complemented by superb goal-kicking skills, here was a remarkably gifted footballer. Tony captained in 1949-50. What irony that he was to be denied an All Black trial – but that is another story.

**1948** – RMC were the winners of the Canberra Competition and defeated the Greater Public Schools (GPS) 21-8.

**1949** – Major O.D. Jackson (1939), the 1949 coach,



*The RMC back line in action. at the RMC V GPS Match in August 1949. RMC won 21-3.  
From the left: A.E.J. Breen, A.M. McDonald (1951), A.E. Goodall (with the ball)  
& B.N. Robertson (with the headgear) moving across in support.*



*At the Sydney Cricket Ground in August 1950. The RMC Under 20 XV just before it played the curtain raiser to the British Isles versus NSW Match. RMC lost on the bell to the GPS 8-11.*

*From the left. Back row: R.I.G. Thorpe (NZ) (1951), I.R. Way (1953), R.G. Williams (NZ) (1952), B.N. Robertson (1952), I.H. Burrows (NZ) (1953), & R.McL. Dickie (NZ) (1952).*

*Front Row: R.W. Meadows (1952) (during the late 1950s played for Australia), D.L. Wells (1952), C.N. Kahn (1951) (Vice Captain), A.E.J. Breen (Captain), I.H. MacLean (1953), D.A. Drabsch (1952), & D.B. Metherell (1953).*

*Sitting: P.G. Cole (1953) & E.H. Hynes (1952).*

continued the success. His format revolved around the quick ruck, secure and quick release from the line-outs, minimum back-line kicking except in the mud and run the backs. My memory is tested, but I believe that we were undefeated. The RMC versus GPS score was 21-3.

**1950** – ‘OD’ remained as coach in 1950, until posted, when Lieutenant Colonel Currie returned to his former role. Sadly, torn hamstring muscles limited my appearances – my place being taken by F.C. Smith (1951) who was later killed in action in Korea on 24 January 1953.

An under-20-year age limit was introduced for the annual GPS clash, following the comprehensive defeats of the GPS in previous years. I returned to captain the under 20s and defeated the RMC 1st XV 17-15, to win the Canberra competition. The following week we beat the Combined High Schools but a week later, regrettably, lost 8-11 on the bell to the GPS. This match was played as the curtain raiser for the British Isles v NSW Match at the Sydney Cricket Ground.

**1951** – Captain J.W. Norrie (1942) coached in 1951. Deservedly, C.N. Kahn (1951) won the captaincy. My season crashed comprehensively after a few games with, once again, a torn hamstring being the culprit. C’est la vie!

Rugby remains in the blood. I am still a regular at the Tests – ever critical. My past business life often took me ‘coincidentally’ to New Zealand around Bledisloe Cup time to brave the locals at Eden and Lancaster Parks. RMC memories, however, remain uppermost. It was running Rugby at its best – the game they play in Heaven.

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*Captain A.E.J. Breen entered the RMC on 15 March 1948 and graduated on 12 December 1951 into the Royal Australian Infantry Corps. As Adjutant, the Queensland University Regiment he resigned on 13 January 1958 to ‘test his hand in the civilian jungle’. His subsequent highly successful career in business in Australia and overseas is touched upon as the Prodigal Son in Newsletter 2/1991.*

## Branch Reports

### Australian Capital Territory

Autumn lunches are still held in the same geographical area as in the past except that Fred's Tree and the adjacent lawn have been replaced with the Duntroon House Dining Room. So it was that the lunch this year was held in the Dining Room on Thursday, 10 May 2001 with an attendance of 58. A highlight was the welcome presence of several OCS graduates who have since become Society Members and who have recruited others.

Tours of the RMC that are conducted by the Duntroon Guides now attract a donation of \$5 per head that goes to the Duntroon House Restoration Fund. A recent series of Probus Club tours on 26-27 September 2001 earned over \$600 for that Fund.

For only the second time since the now well-established dinner/lecture series has been undertaken, the speaker was a graduate of the RMC. On 7 November 2001, Major General S.N. (Steve) Gower (1961), the Director of the Australian War Memorial (AWM) spoke to an audience of 58 in the Conservatory of Duntroon House after a very pleasant dinner. His subject – surprise, surprise – was the AWM. He gave an excellent coverage of the work in progress in the various galleries, the Memorial's education thrust, the new buildings and the extensive plans for the future. His reward was to be presented with a blank application form to join the Duntroon Society!! Those who braved a wet evening to attend were well rewarded.

### New South Wales

Members and ladies enjoyed a Branch luncheon in the Officers' Mess at Victoria Barracks on 18 October 2001. A planned conducted tour of the Barracks and the Museum had to be cancelled because of recently introduced security restrictions.

### New Zealand

The mid-year function for Members in the Wellington region was held in the Officers' Mess, Trentham Camp in June. The function was well attended with Members and partners enjoying a great evening.

The Northern Sub-branch annual dinner was held at the Northern Club in June rather than in December as in the past. It was hoped that by avoiding clashes with Duntroon reunions, the attendance might improve. This was not the case but those present enjoyed a very pleasant function.

### Queensland

This year the social functions have not attracted the level of support that we have enjoyed in the past. The mixed Dinner held on 21 July 2001 at Silks Restaurant overlooking the Albion Paceway, was attended by 16. A Society group of 17 attended the United Service Club's Australian Defence Force Dinner on 21 September 2001. Both of these functions were much enjoyed and some came out ahead at the Paceway. The address given at the ADF Dinner by Dr Brendan Nelson, Parliamentary Secretary to

the Minister for Defence, was both informal and most informative, given that it was ten days after the events of 11 September 2001.

The Queensland Branch Annual Golf Day was held on Friday, 26 October 2001 at the Royal Queensland course with Colonel R.B. (Ross) Bishop (1964) as the Golf Team Captain.

### Victoria/Tasmania

The Branch played its match for the Annual Postal Golf Competition at Barwon Heads Golf Club on 9 April 2001. Eighteen competed with excellent individual and aggregate results. Lieutenant Colonel D.F. Cotteral (OCS Dec 1965) has assumed responsibility as the Victorian Branch representative on the Match Committee.

The Spring Luncheon was held at the Officers' Mess, Victoria Barracks on 25 October 2001. Brigadier I.R. Lillee (1974) was the guest speaker whose subject was the structure of the Australian Defence College courses.

### Western Australia

Lieutenant Colonel E.G. Vikingur (1978) has moved to South Australia and Mr W.R.M. (Bob) Hunter (1985) has taken over as Branch Convener. He can be contacted on:

Telephone (Business); (08) 9226 5520, or  
Mobile telephone: 0413 045 355, or  
e-mail: bhunter@oam-group.com

## Report of the OTU Representative

Colonel W.H. (Wal) Hall (OTU 2/68) has taken over as the OTU representative on the Executive Council. His report follows.

As numbers and interest remain buoyant, the life of the Scheyville Association seems assured until at least 2015 (ie. 50 years from the raising of the Unit).

The National Council of the Association met in Melbourne on 20-21 October 2001.

- a. The term of the current National Executive expires on 31 December 2001. Details of the new Executive are to be announced following a structure review and feasibility study into the formation of a secretariat to manage the day-to-day administrative functions of the Association.
- b. The commitment to sponsoring youth development is to continue.
- c. Publication of The Scheyvillian is to continue at three editions a year.

A history of the OTU, written by Roger Donnelly with the Association's support, has been published by Queensland University Press. [More about this book is planned for inclusion in the next Newsletter].

Arrangements have been made with the two churches involved, for the OTU Banner to be relocated from the Anglican Church of St Matthew, Windsor to the Anzac Memorial Chapel of St Paul, Duntroon. The RMC ceremony is planned for the weekend of 16-17 March 2002.



## This, That and the Other

Air Commodore U.E. Ewart (1921) wrote an article in *Newsletter 1/1988* headed, **A First for Duntroon in 1919**. In that he expressed his concern that such an historic event had gone unrecorded but, at the time of publishing that article, the Editor was able to offer him some relief to his concern by noting that the event had been given two sentences in the *Queanbeyan Age* of 28 March 1919.

Recently it was discovered that *The Albury Daily News* of the same date, Friday, had also reported the passage of that special train through Albury. Sadly, the Air Commodore died on 15 September 1991, so he will not be able to share in this discovery of another report on his *little known incident*. For the record the Albury report appears below.

### A Sealed Train - Duntroon

#### Cadets Return From Victoria.

*A special sealed train, conveying Duntroon cadets who had been in training at Swan Island, [This is not correct. As a result of the 'Spanish' influenza pandemic the cadets had been in quarantine for two weeks at the quarantine station at Portsea immediately before this journey.] and several staff officers and their wives and families, arrived at Albury from Melbourne last night. The party numbered 110. The train left Melbourne at 1 p.m. and arrived at Albury at 7.15 p.m., the only stop being to take in coal and water for the locomotive. The cadets were provided with dinner at Albury and afterwards continued their journey in another sealed train.*

## Addresses Needed

Despite a number of useful responses, the ever present problem of maintaining accurate addresses of Society Members appears here once more. Like his predecessor, the new National Secretary, Captain D.C. Hafner (1994) urges Branch Conveners, Classmates or anyone else who can help, to contact him by mail or;

Telephone: (02) 6265 9545, or  
Mobile: 0419 228 564, or  
Fax: (02) 62659800.

Mr P. Ainsworth  
Colonel D.P. Cowper  
Captain Draheim  
Lieutenant Colonel N.P. Farquhar  
Mr P.J.F. Garvan  
Mr S.A. Herbert  
Colonel R.V. McEvoy  
Mr J.D. Peacocke  
Mr P. Rys-Jones  
Major M.J. Schafer  
Brigadier D.G. Sharp

## Profile of the Students at the RMC

Current strength (8 November 2001)	325
CSC	303
First Class	123
Second Class	102
Third Class	78
Specialist Service Officers Advanced Course	22
East Timor	2
Fiji	2
Malaysia	1
New Zealand	2
Papua New Guinea	7
Philippines	1
RAAF	17
Singapore	2
Thailand	1
United Arab Emirates	2
ADFA Graduates	92
ADFA Transfers	8
Married	53
Females	43
Cadets with previous military experience	97

In addition to those at Duntroon the number in training in University Regiments is approximately 425.

\* \* \* \* \*

## Obituary

Since the publication of the last Newsletter we have learned of the deaths of the following:

27 Feb 1998	Major J.A. Oliver (1939)
17 Jan 2001	Mrs M. Harper
20 Apr 2001	Lieutenant Colonel J.D. Shaw (Jun 1941)
6 Jul 2001	Group Captain M.K. Bannister *
9 Jul 2001	Major General J.D. Keldie (1956)
12 Jun 2001	Doctor H.W.W. Brett (1948)
10 Jul 2001	Brigadier W.K.R. Morrison (1939)
14 Jul 2001	Lieutenant Colonel A.E.T. Shepherd **
7 Aug 2000	Colonel G.R. Mills (1951)
30 Jul 2001	Major General G.D. Carter (1962)
29 Sep 2001	Major General C.A.E. Fraser (1938)
9 Oct 2001	Major P.S. Sadler (OCS Dec 1964)
7 Nov 2001	Major D.L. Burzacott ***
17 Nov 2001	Major H.N. Percival (OCS Dec 1964)
19 Nov 2001	Brigadier R.T. Eldridge (1940)

\* Was a graduate of the Potential Officers Course conducted at the RMC during 2 October-16 December 1941. He was also one of the RMC Duntroon Guides.

\*\* See also p. 16

\*\*\* Was a member of the staff of the RMC as a warrant officer drill and small arms instructor during 1952-56.

# The Officer Cadet School Portsea Memorial

[In recent years the Duntroon Society Newsletter has sometimes been cited as a source for historical purposes. *Newsletter 2/2001* contained an insert about the OCS Portsea Memorial. To better ensure the survival of this significant piece of information a slightly edited version of that insert is included here. Ed.]

The OCS Portsea Memorial was originally unveiled and dedicated at Portsea on 3 December 1967, *in memory of graduates who died on active service*. It is illustrated in *Loyalty and Service* by [Colonel] Neville Lindsay (1955), 1994, p.306. Lindsay notes on p.307 that it *remains in place after the hand-over of Portsea to the School of Army Health*.

In late February 2001, Mr Chris O'Brien, the caretaker of Norris Barracks in Portsea, contacted Captain J.J. (Jason) Hedges (1992) and advised him that the OCS Memorial had been dismantled (date unknown) and was sitting on pallets in the old OCS grounds. Mr O'Brien asked Captain Hedges if he knew of anyone in Defence who would be interested in its current status. Captain Hedges advised Mr O'Brien that Duntroon was now the home of all officer training in the Australian Army and that the Memorial should be rebuilt within the grounds of Duntroon to guarantee its preservation. The Commandant of the RMC, Brigadier M.R. (Maurie) McNarn (1978) approved the proposal and directed that the memorial be relocated to Duntroon.

In early March 2001, Captain Hedges organised the recovery of the OCS Memorial from Portsea to Duntroon. The task was supported by elements of both the School of Military Engineering and the 4th Combat Engineer Regiment. Later that month Captain Hedges secured funding for the rebuilding from the Defence Estate Organisation and work commenced in April 2000. Asset Services, Maintain Services and Oskar Memorials conducted the rebuilding and restoration.

The Memorial is now situated in the grounds of Duntroon overlooking the Parade Ground and the RMC Flag Station where names of the OCS Portsea graduates killed on active service are now listed on the Memorial Tablets located at the Flag Station.

The Memorial was unveiled by the Commandant of the RMC, Brigadier McNarn, and re-dedicated by the Principal Chaplain – Army on 21 June 2001. Official guests included the Chief of Army, Lieutenant General P.J. Cosgrove (1968), former OCS graduates including Major General P.R. Haddad (OCS Dec 1967), former staff including Major General T.F. Cape (1937) and families of those graduates who were killed and whose names are included on the Memorial. Defence Attachés from New Zealand, Malaysia, Philippines and Thailand were present to represent graduates from overseas countries who were also killed on active service.

## Coming Events

### A.C.T. Branch

Friday-Sunday, 3-5 May 2002. Fifth Biennial Inter-branch Reunion. Details are on p. 14.

April 2002. Autumn lunch at Duntroon House. Details not yet finalised.

### N.S.W. Branch

Tuesday, 11 December 2001. Annual Graduation Day Luncheon at the Officers' Mess, Victoria Barracks, Paddington. This year the function is for members, their wives and guests. As always, interstate visitors are most welcome, but names should be given to the Branch Secretary, Wal Stinson (1948) on (02) 4284 7578 or e-mail: walstin@w151.aone.net.au to facilitate their entry into the Barracks.

Friday-Sunday, 3-5 May 2002. Fifth Biennial Inter-branch Reunion. Details are on p. 14.

### New Zealand Branch

Friday, 16 November 2001. The Auckland teams will play the Annual Postal Golf Match at Helensville Golf Course.

Sunday, 2 December 2001. Wellington Sub-branch buffet luncheon at the Officers' Mess, Trentham Camp.

Friday-Sunday, 8-10 February 2002. Annual North/South golfing weekend at Taupo.

### South Australia Branch

Tuesday, 4 December 2001. Graduation Luncheon in the Officers' Mess, Victoria Barracks, Keswick.

Friday-Sunday, 3-5 May 2002. Fifth Biennial Inter-branch Reunion. Detail are on p. 14.

### Victoria Branch

Friday-Sunday, 3-5 May 2002. Fifth Biennial Inter-branch Reunion. Details are on p. 14

### RMC Ceremonial Parades

Wednesday, 5 December 2001. Banner Parade.

Tuesday, 11 December 2001. Graduation Parade.

Saturday, 16 February 2002. Graduation Parade for the Part Time General Service Officer First Appointment Course.

Further information can be obtained from the Protocol Officer, Major R.G. Curtis on (02) 6265 9539.

### OTU Banner

Saturday-Sunday, 16-17 March 2002. The ceremony to relocate the OTU Banner to the Anzac Memorial Chapel of St Paul, Duntroon.

\* \* \* \* \*



*The laying of wreaths during the re-dedication ceremony.*



*Chief of Army, Lieutenant General P.J. Cosgrove (1968) and Major General P.F. Haddad (OCS Dec 1967),  
Commander Joint Logistics and also the senior serving OCS graduate.*



## Shorts

- Major D.C. (Darren) Moore (1991), the author of *Duntrone The Royal Military College of Australia 1911-2001*, has taken up his exchange posting in the USA. While in transit he visited Duntrone Castle where Malcolm of Poltulloch, the present owner, showed him over his home. He also gave Darren an address for the website now set up for the Castle. It is [www.duntrone.com](http://www.duntrone.com) Apart from some quite interesting history of the Castle – the oldest continuously occupied castle in Scotland – the website sets out in some detail the holiday accommodation now offered by the owner. The website is worth a visit by anyone contemplating a trip to Scotland.
- At the June 2001 Graduation, the Duntrone Society Award went to Corporal M. Pettig. He was allotted to the Royal Australian Corps of Signals and has been posted to 7 Signals Regiment at Carbarlah, Queensland.
- This year Beating Retreat and the performance of the 1812 Overture were programmed to coincide with the usual Duntrone House Open day on Sunday, 30 September and were scheduled for 27-28 September. As one of the consequences of the air attacks in New York and Washington, the RMC was involved in the general Australian Defence Force security impositions. One of these was to significantly restrict access to the RMC. That and the precaution of avoiding the need for large gatherings forced the cancellation of these events. Since then the restrictions have been eased.
- Some months ago, Mr Eric Dekker, a grandson of Major General Sir William Bridges, wrote to the Commandant RMC to note that his (Mr Dekker) grand-daughter, Mrs Sharron Bridges, would be visiting Australia in November 2001. Mrs Bridges, who has retained the family name, would be travelling with her husband on a world trip. Mr Dekker asked the Commandant if his grand-daughter could be shown over Duntrone. Arrangements for this were made and on Monday, 12 November, in the absence of the Commandant and the DMA, the National Secretary, Captain J.J. (Jason) Hedges (1992), had the unique privilege of escorting Mrs Bridges and her husband about the RMC. Both were enormously impressed with the College and its environs – Mrs Bridges the more so because of the esteem and respect in which her great-great-grandfather is held here. It is hoped that this connexion may be maintained, albeit at a distance.
- As of 16 November 2001 Captain D.C. Hafner (1994) became the National Secretary/Treasurer of the Society. Captain Hafner came from East Timor where he was the OC 4 Tp B Sqn 5 Avn Regt. His hardworking predecessor, Captain Hedges, is now on his way to become the OC 18 Fd Sqn (RAE) also in East Timor.

## As it Once Was

### 80 Years Ago – November 1921

- RMC Order No 41. 4 Nov 1921. Warrant Officer, Class 1, William Henry Thomas, MC Australian Instructional Corps, having served as a commissioned officer in the Australian Imperial Forces, is granted the honorary rank of Lieutenant and graded as a Warrant Officer holding an honorary commission with retention of his present relative seniority as a Warrant Officer in the Australian Instructional Corps whilst continuing with his ordinary rates of pay and increments in his employment as a Warrant Officer. [Simple!! A little unusual though, to find a warrant officer with the Military Cross.]
- The Governor-General in Council has approved the following reappointments being made to the Staff of the Royal Military College of Australia for a period of five (5) years.
  - Jeffrey Frederick Meurisse Haydon, MA, to be Professor of Modern Languages.
  - Archibald Daniel Gilchrist, MA, BCE, to be Lecturer in Mathematics.
  - Colin Ernest McKenzie, PhD, to be Lecturer in Chemistry.
- A picture show will be held in the Lecture Theatre on Monday, 21st November 1921 commencing at 7.45 p.m.. Admission, adults 1/-

### 40 Years Ago – November 1961

- The Roll of Electors for the forthcoming House of Representatives Election, will close on Friday, 3 Nov 61.
- Major R.J. Gardner [1948] is appointed Chief Safety Officer for Exercise 'Ubique 2' and Exercise 'Swan Song'. [See photograph on opposite page. Ed.]
- The Department of the Army will introduce a scholarship scheme to assist selected Australian candidates for the Royal Military College to complete Matriculation (or equivalent qualification) before they enter the College. Up to fifty scholarships will be awarded annually each worth £100.

### 20 Years Ago – November 1981

- The Commander US Army Western Command, Lieutenant General E.P. Forrester, visited the RMC on 3 Nov 1981.
- In conjunction with the Australian Society of Accountants, 2 MD will conduct an investment seminar, 1500-1700 hrs, 24 Nov 81.



*Just over 40 years ago, the Jubilee of the opening of the RMC was celebrated with a series of events the like of which, given the effluxion of time, cannot be repeated. From Friday, 24 March 1961 to the following Sunday there was a full programme that included highlights such as the ceremonial parade reviewed and addressed by the senior graduate, Lieutenant General Sir Sydney Rowell (1911), and the Graduates Ball. Arguably the most memorable was the Jubilee Dinner. This was held in the Gymnasium where some 350 graduates and staff, past and present, sat down to a magnificent dinner. Tables were arranged to enable graduates of each Class to sit together. Members of staff sat with the Classes who were students during their time there. Every Class up to 1958 was represented, including six of those who began in 1911.*

*An example of those who attended is the Class of 1948 photographed, obviously, after they had dined well. From the left. Standing: J.A. Chapman, D.E. Swan (lecturer in physics), R.R. Harding, W.E. Stinson, B.C. Forward, G.J. Watson (THE RSM!!), R.J. Gardner, & G Hollings.*

*In front: A. Argent, N.R. Charlesworth, R.W. Prior & R.W.O. Pugh.*



# THE DUNTROON SOCIETY

## NEW SOUTH WALES BRANCH



### FIFTH BIENNIAL INTER-BRANCH REUNION

BEECHWORTH, 3-5 May 2002

Members of the Branches in all States, the ACT and New Zealand and their guests are invited to meet in Beechworth, Victoria, for the first weekend in May and join in this Reunion. Beechworth is an attractive and historic gold town just south of Albury-Wodonga, and it will be at its autumn best.

#### Programme

- Friday evening, 3 May Evening meal and informal gatherings.
- Saturday, 4 May Coach tour to - Woolshed Falls gold mine, & morning tea,  
- Michelini Vineyard at Myrtleford, & wine-tasting,  
- 'Originals of Yesteryear' Museum, & BBQ lunch.  
The Reunion Dinner.
- Sunday, 5 May Optional activities available:  
Golf - on the town's course, with the challenge of sand greens,  
or by arrangement at Howlong Golf Club.  
Guided walking tour of the town.  
Visit to the Army Museum at Bandiana.

#### Costs *(Correct at the time of printing.)*

- Accommodation at La Trobe University Conference Centre, Beechworth:  
\$88 per double room, en suite, per night, breakfast included  
(available for one, two or three nights); dinner on Friday at  
own expense.
- Coach Tour anticipated cost: \$25 per person, including BBQ (BYO drinks).
- Reunion Dinner at the Conference Centre: 3-course dinner with a table wine, \$47.50 per  
person, other drinks at own expense.
- Sunday Option guided walking tour of the town, \$8 per person.

#### Expression of Interest

If you are interested in joining in the Reunion, please contact either of the NSW Branch members named below by email, post or telephone, and state: your name, postal address and phone number, the number of persons (1, 2 or more), and the nights for which accommodation is required (Fri, Sat, Sun).

This information is needed now for planning purposes, and your response will not commit you to attending. However, only those members who indicate their interest by the deadline date will be placed on the planning list, and only they will be contacted later and given further details. **The deadline is Tuesday, 1 January 2002.**

#### Bookings and Payments

NSW Branch will contact all members on the planning list late in January. Firm bookings will be made after that for those who ask for them, and their payments will be required by 28 February 2002.

#### NSW Branch Contacts

Roy Pugh (Convener)  
41 Hastings Rd, Terrigal, NSW 2260  
Phone: 02 4384 6933  
Email: [roypugh@optusnet.com.au](mailto:roypugh@optusnet.com.au)

Wal Stinson (Secretary)  
7 Paradise Ave, Mt Pleasant, Wollongong, NSW 2519  
Phone: 02 4284 7578  
Email: [walstin@w151.aone.net.au](mailto:walstin@w151.aone.net.au)



## From the Editor

Some years ago a burst of frustration and some embarrassment resulted in your Editor succumbing to reality and deciding to print **Corrections**, the first of which appeared in *Newsletter 2/1994*. Since then, with galling monotony, **Corrections** has appeared in every issue – that is until *Newsletter 1/2001* saw the light of day. Both the Associate Editor, Colonel W.J. (Bill) Slocombe (1947) and I failed to find any errors in *Newsletter 2/2000* after its publication and no one has been kind enough to point out any to us since then. Perhaps because of our past piloting days we vaguely harbour the completely fallacious notion that by not flaunting, or even mentioning, our defeat of those mischievous accident-prone gremlins, we will continue to keep them away. Not so, as the reappearance of **Corrections** in this issue will clearly testify. Apart from the errors listed under that heading, there were five printing errors, one of some significance, that fortunately did not create an error of fact. Apparently our gremlins were merely resting between bouts.

A second point is the paucity of colour in this edition. This is not due to the cost, although that continues to be a subject of much concern, but to the scarcity of colour photographs. Reference to the financial problems is made elsewhere in this issue.

## CSC Ties

Recently there have been a number of enquiries about the availability of CSC ties as distinct from Duntroon Society ties. At present none are available but the RMC is about to place a bulk order for them. This order will be increased to cater for the estimated Duntroon Society requirement. When the ties are received the ACT Branch will hold the Society stocks and handle their sale and despatch. Details of how this will be done and the price will be notified in the Newsletter.

## Corrections to Newsletter 1/2001

- p.4. Right column, 5th last line. The correct name of the Barracks is Campbell.
- p.17. **Profile of Students at the RMC.** The figure '2' against Fiji should appear beneath the figures '86'.
- p.19. **Annual Postal Golf Competition 2000.** Left Column. 4th New Zealand. The graduation year '1961' of D.J. Grant should be added after 'OCS Dec'.
- p.20. **Artillery Guides.** Fourth line. The number of hours is '1½'.

## Letters to the Editor

From Major D. (Des) Barnes (1942)

I noted with interest the article by Brigadier P.D. Yonge (1943), **Remounting the Remounts** in *Newsletter 1/2001*.

When our Class entered the RMC in February 1940 we found amongst our kit a lance, a sabre and a leather bandolier indicating the possibility of [training in] horsed cavalry although the last cavalry charge had been at Beersheba in World War I. There were rumours that the Poles had charged German tanks when Poland was invaded but it was hard to believe. It appeared to be an obsolete method of warfare but, sure enough, we were shortly measured for, and fitted with, riding breeches. Unlike the brigadier we rolled our puttees down for cavalry but we did not ever roll them up or down for infantry as web gaiters were the go.

After a few months, during which we did some riding in the riding school and a session with the sabre in the gymnasium, the first Bren Gun Carriers arrived and that was the end of the horses, although a few were retained for recreational riding on Sundays. I do not recall drilling with toggle ropes on the parade ground and we never progressed enough to undertake jumping.

I have always been under the impression that we were the last Class to use horses<sup>2</sup> so I assume that Brigadier Yonge's Class did their cavalry drill after we graduated in June 1942.

[A copy of this letter was passed to Brigadier Yonge and, having contacted one another, these two rider/authors are now comfortable with their memories of the equitation training at the RMC. Other references appear in *Newsletter 2/1993*, p.5 & *Newsletter 1/1994*, p.4.]

<sup>1</sup> Bill Slocombe reports that his 4th Class (1945) was definitely the last to receive formal riding instruction. He sends his salaams to his old Gunner friend, Des Barnes.



# Arthur Eric Theodore Shepherd

C.M.I. Pearson

[As a long serving member of the RMC staff, A.E.T. Shepherd falls within the small group whose obituaries are able to be published in the Newsletter although what follows is more a pointer to other writings than the usual obituary. Ed.]

Duntroon lost a great friend when Arthur Eric Shepherd died in July this year, just two months short of his 91st birthday. Shep had two periods at Duntroon as a lecturer in mathematics, firstly 1938-41 and then 1946-61. During the intervening years he served in the Army as an infantryman.

Shep was a remarkable man. D.D. (Doug) Pitt (1929) wrote a stirring obituary – 12 years prematurely – of Shep which was published in Newsletter 1/1989. In his article, Doug Pitt set out Shep's achievements; his service with an Independent Company in New Guinea in 1942, as a trainer for 1 Parachute Battalion 1943-46, lieutenant colonel in the Citizen Military Forces commanding 3

Battalion, his great sporting career and his rapport with staff cadets and, subsequently, with university students. It is well worth re-reading.

Shep was given a fitting farewell by his family and the RSL where his various characteristics were discussed, including the fact that shortly before his death he had played nine holes of golf for a total of 44 which, if converted to 18 holes, would have been a score below his age. The local RSL Sub-branch carried out the funeral formalities in the customary solemn and moving way.

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*Major General C.M.I. Pearson entered the RMC on 1 March 1937 and graduated into Cavalry on 17 August 1940. He returned to the RMC as the Commanding Officer of the Corps of Staff Cadets on 2 October 1958 and remained until 7 February 1960. His next role at the RMC was as its Commandant from 1 March 1970 to 28 February 1973. As the Chief of Personnel at Army Office he retired on 24 August 1975.*

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