

SIGNAL NEWS



CERTA CITO

SEPTEMBER 2021

Official Journal of the Royal Australian Signals Association (Tas)

(Founded 1945)

2.

SIGNAL NEWS

June 2021

PATRON: Vacant

ASSOCIATION DIARY

President

Lt Col Owen C Winter OAM RFD ED (RL)
“Victoria Mews”, 11/12 Bay Road

Lindisfarne 7015

(03) 62 43 9747

oswinter@bigpond.com

Vice Presidents

Basil H Apted RFD
(1 vacancy)

Secretary

R J (Dick) Goodwin ADEM (Tas)
102 Wells Parade

Blackmans Bay 7052

(03) 62 296124

dickieg19@hotmail.com

Treasurer

Mick F Farley
170 Molesworth Road

Molesworth 7140

(03) 62 612514

farleymicksue@hotmail.com

Committee

Denise Geeves
Denis Hill
Chris Goodwin
Chris Harcourt

Hon Auditor

Ian Hosan

Signal News Distribution:

March, June, September, December

Editor: Dick Goodwin

All 2021 “1st Friday’s” of the Month (excludes January) Social Functions are held at the RAAF Memorial Centre, 61 Davey Street, Hobart.
(Enter via the rear car park). Starting from 4.15pm

Annual General Meeting (75th):-

Friday, 1st October 2021.

5pm at RAAF Memorial Centre

Commemoration Day: Sunday 10th Oct.

Service: 11.45am at Anglesea
Barracks Signals Memorial
Medals to be worn

Lunch: “The Globe” Hotel
from 12.30pm.

Remembrance Day Lunch:

Friday 12th Nov.

Timing & Venue TBA.

Medals may be worn

Committee Meetings 2021:-

Meetings start at RAAF Memorial Centre
at 3.00pm on Mar, Jun, Sep, Nov.

**Printed by Nic Street MP,
Member for Franklin**

**A much-appreciated Community
Service**

FROM THE PRESIDENTS DESK

Greetings for the third time this year. This will be my final President's report. We are now moving into the busiest part of the year. The inspiration for this article was getting a friendly reminder from Secretary Dick to get into gear.

How have you survived the lock-down period? Our last meeting on 7th August for our First Friday was very successful with 26 Starters. The next few First Friday functions may see us adopting some temporary arrangements as the RAAF Association is to refurbish the Bar. We may need to revert to the early days of our occupancy of the RAAF Centre and operate our bar from the "lounge" area, where most are now congregating due to the social distancing requirements.

The next major activity is our AGM on the first Friday in October the 1st. As you know we don't spend too much time with this activity and we will be having a special price drinks night to follow. How about offering your services for the Committee? Some minor constitution update items will need discussion.

Sunday 10th October, is our ANNUAL COMMEMORATION SERVICE Day at the Signals Memorial at Anglesea Barracks at 1145 hrs. (if you have forgotten what this means, it is a quarter to 12 noon). We then adjourn to the GLOBE HOTEL for lunch and a little light refreshment. The wheel will operate. The service arrangements are still to be confirmed because of access to the Barracks issues. Planned details are included in the Calendar in this issue of your newsletter, however, if changes are found necessary, they will be announced at our next 1st Friday function.

Another reminder. Our Friday 12th November lunch at a venue yet to be decided, is our Remembrance Luncheon. We will be getting names for this at the first Friday in November.

Dick and David have now finished collecting our memorabilia, digitizing it and placing the material in State Archives. A big job over nearly 4 years and a great effort. More to follow. Remember one day we will cease operation and will need to leave our history recorded - with *some* stories not told. Our thanks also to Graeme Ingram at the Kingston On-line Access Centre for his advice and support.

Over the next few months, the RAAF Association is refurbishing the Bar and we may have to make temporary use of the lounge, but we will still operate.

The Mobility Allowance scheme continues to work very well. If you need transport to any of our activities, please contact Dick, Mick or Denise so they we can arrange taxi support.

As we are now back in business with our First Friday functions, we need to keep our numbers up although our last start was excellent. If you have not been in for a while, come along and bring a mate. You will be very welcome to Denise and Denis as well as other "volunteers" behind the bar as well as Ray and Alf on the Wheel and of course, everyone else. Partners are also welcome and we can even arrange hot drink should you wish. Our lady members continue to bring out the hot pies and other tasty snacks. Our thanks to them for their continuing efforts.

That's about all I can remember for this issue.

Best wishes to all and keep healthy.

Yours in Signals.

Owen

4.

MEMORIES OF THE 62 SET

The following bit of nostalgia will no doubt bring back memories to those ex-Sigs who were fortunate or unfortunate enough to have operated the 62 set in the 60's and 70's, and who had no doubt a love/hate relationship with this wonderful radio.

The (Wireless Set) WS62 was originally designed by Pye Radio Ltd of Cambridge, England, and manufactured by that company from 1945 until 1966, where they produced some 10,000 units. It was also manufactured in Australia by a Pye affiliated company, EIL (Electronic Industries Ltd) in Melbourne, for the Australian Army, whence it was named and known, as I recall, as WS62 Mk 11 (Aust). But that is of course when Australia **had** a manufacturing industry!

I first came across the 62 set at an Annual Camp in Cadets in the mid-sixties, and one look at its green case, grey painted front, its myriad array of black control knobs and tuning controls and its dangling drop-lead rubber-shrouded connectors for headphones/microphone and Morse key, was enough to convince me that it was the most wonderful radio set I had ever seen in my young life.

I lusted to learn its intricacies and could hardly wait to operate it. It looked like a REAL army radio, much more so than the (technically much more advanced and simpler to operate) RS A510's which were on the equipment tables for most cadet units at the time.

The 62 Set was a low powered short-range HF 11 valve AM transceiver weighing 30 pounds approx., plus separate battery, using either CW or Voice (AM) over a frequency range of 1.6 – 10 Mc/s (now MHz, of course) in two switched bands, powered externally by a 12v wet cell battery.

Depending on the operating frequency and whether transmitting on CW or Voice, it delivered somewhere between 0.8 and 1 Watt (not much!) into a vertical 8 ft rod or 100 foot long-wire link-adjustable antenna and had a planning range of 15 miles on voice and 25 on CW. It drew a healthy 3 Amps or so from the battery with just the receiver on, rising to 4.5 Amps when transmitting and could be remotely operated over a distance of up to 1/2 mile using ancillary control units connected via D3 cable.

On switching on, the rotary converter (also unofficially called the gene-motor – pronounced 'jenny' motor – generator motor) started up with a most satisfactory roar to produce the HT voltage for the valves – bit like the noise from the blower/converter when fitted to the much later (AN/PRC) 47 set when used in the RATT mode, only much louder - at least you felt like something was happening!

The operating manual stated that the set could be used as a ground station, mounted in a vehicle, carried on an animal or two (mules) or toted as a three-man load with purpose-designed carrying harnesses – one man carrying the radio, another carrying two batteries and a third carrying a pedal driven charging set, none of which would have left much room for a field pack and rations etc., unless you were the size of Arnold Schwarzenegger.

An interesting note (in the manual) stated that whilst the set was waterproof and would float and support a further 20 pounds above its own 30-pound basic weight, 'it is not advisable to swim a river with the set mounted on your back as you may be forced face down' - seemed like good advice.

I never saw the equipment packed on mules, nor ever saw the pedal charging set, nor even saw it man-packed and I seem to recall that charging the battery was either by a mains-powered charging set, or in the field by a 300W Chore Horse motor generator – and that piece of equipment is another story.

Although it suffered from frequency drift and one or two other foibles, it was a fun set to operate and really tested the mettle of an operator in adjusting and tuning it and getting the most from its fairly limited (by today's standards) capabilities and power output.

And that in summation are some of my recollections of the 62 set. So much for nostalgia—it's now a dinosaur in terms of radio communication, but I'd sure love to get my hands on one, or even see one again! (*Certa Cito Tas*)

AUSSIE BUSH ETIQUETTE HINTS

I know that Aussie Bush Etiquette is recognised throughout the civilised world but we all need to be reminded from time to time.

In General:

1. Never take an open stubby to a job interview.
2. Always identify people in your paddocks before shooting at them.
3. It's tacky to take an Esky to church.
4. If you have to vacuum the bed, it's time to change the sheets.
5. Even if you're certain you're included in the will, it's rude to take your Ute and trailer to the funeral.

Eating Out:

1. When decanting wine from the box, tilt the paper cup and pour slowly so as not to bruise the wine.
2. If drinking directly from the bottle, hold it with only one hand.

Entertaining at Home:

1. A centre-piece for the table should never be anything prepared by a taxidermist.
2. Don't allow the dog to eat at the table, no matter how good are his manners.

Personal Hygiene:

1. While ears need to be cleaned regularly, this should be done in private using one's OWN Ute keys.
2. Even if you live alone, deodorant isn't a waste of money.
3. Extensive use of deodorant can only delay bathing by a few days.
4. Dirt and grease under the fingernails is a no-no, it alters the taste of finger foods and if you are a woman, it can draw attention away from your jewellery.

Theatre/Cinema Etiquette:

1. Crying babies should be taken to the lobby and picked up after the movie ends.
2. Refrain from yelling abuse at characters on the screen. Tests have proven they can't hear you.

Weddings:

1. Livestock is a poor choice for a wedding gift.
2. For the groom, at least, rent a tux. A tracksuit with a cummerbund and a clean football jumper can create a tacky appearance.
3. Though uncomfortable, say "yes" to socks and shoes for the occasion.

Driving Etiquette:

1. Dim your headlights for approaching vehicles, even if your gun's loaded and the roo's in your rifle sight.
2. When entering a roundabout, the vehicle with the largest roo bar doesn't always have the right of way.
3. Never tow another car using panty hose and duct tape.
4. When sending your wife down the road with a petrol can, it's impolite to ask to bring back beer too. (*Geeves*)

A PLAY ON WORDS

Toilet paper- What a rip-off.

How do you threaten a calendar? Tell him his days are numbered.

What's the difference between pizza and pizza jokes? Pizza jokes can't be topped.

In the USA, two vultures enter an airplane carrying 2 dead raccoons. The stewardess says, "I'm sorry gentlemen, but only 1 carrion allowed per passenger."

My Limbo team and I go way back.

I remember the first time I saw a universal remote. I thought. Wow, this changes everything."

My computer beat me at chess, so I challenged it to a boxing match.

Daughter: "Mummy, can we have a dog for Christmas?" Mother: "No darling, we'll have a turkey like everyone else."

I had mushrooms on toast this morning. Breakfast of champignons.

I could never work out how to use a seatbelt, then one day it clicked.

"Waiter, this coffee tastes like mud!" "Yes sir, it's fresh ground."

What did the cheese say to the bear stuck up a tree? "Camembert."

What do you get if you pour hot water down a rabbits' burrow? HOT CROSS BUNNIES!

Why shouldn't you date a tennis player? Because LOVE means nothing to them.

I've got heaps more if anyone is interested. (Geeves)

34 YEARS AGO, OUR LOCAL SQN WAS DISBANDED – IN 2022 DO WE HOLD OUR 35th YEAR REUNION ??

Over the years since losing our local Signal Squadron, we have conducted 4 reunions of former Unit and Association members and partners (1997, 2007, 2012 & 2017).

All of our reunions have been well attended and involved a mixture of visits/tours to Anglesea Barracks (*the original home of Tas Mixed Bde Signals*), the Army Museum, a meet and greet evening, dinners and the services at the Signals Memorial at Anglesea Barracks followed by the Association's luncheon, on Commemoration Day.

Do former Squadron and RASA members and your partners wish to participate in another reunion in October, 2022 ?

If so, please confirm your intention to attend by emailing our Secretary at <dickieg19@hotmail.com> or our Treasurer at <farleymicksue@hotmail.com> **before mid-November.**

It will also be appreciated by the Association Committee members if you can provide your suggestions for Reunion events and venues.

Don't be put off by any transport difficulties. We have our Association Mobility Support scheme in place and can provide taxi's to and from venues throughout the Hobart metropolitan and surrounding areas for those who are challenged by transport issues.

7.

A MISSIVE FROM AL NUNN

Hi DG, just returned from a very enjoyable 2-week holiday in Kings Country, Northern Vic. On return journey, deviated off the Hume Hwy to visit & lunch at Seymour.

On touring the town later, we found a very large street median strip containing a memorial surrounded with armoured vehicles, a mounted Huey & a Bofors naval gun on display. Naturally stopped to discover it was in fact the original Long Tan memorial (cross) surrounded by tree's set out to simulate the rubber plantation of that famous battle (*in my opinion*). A beautifully designed & dedicated double sided glass wall is inscribed with the names of all servicemen & women who served in Vietnam.

The whole site is very well set out & impressive. Of note on a paved path is a plaque of Tassie origin, so much larger than others, it caught my attention.

I have attached some photos, of personal interest or a possible contribution for Sig News as I don't recall other "pieces" in past publications. Hoping you & family are well.

Let me know if you need further info or pics Dickie.

Cheers 66837 (*Al Nunn*)



The magnificent Vietnam Veterans commemorative walk (memorial wall)

Below - the Veterans Wall sponsored by the Tasmanian Chapter of the Vietnam Veterans Motor Cycle Club



8.

DON 10 CABLE

Now that I'm one of the Old and (*but not so*) Bold, I've had a little more time to do those interesting things I'd previously not had the time to (do). One of those is playing with antennae and experimenting with the mysteries and vagaries of the E, D and F (F1,F2) layers in respect of bending, fading, long and short transmission paths and the like, stuff that I really should have studied more thoroughly back when it counted.

Having a reasonable size block, I've got room to erect and adjust directional long wire and ½ wave dipole antennae without too many complaints from neighbour's annoyed by relatively high supporting poles on boundary fences etc. But I was running out of wire. So, I called upon the good graces of a still serving ex Tpt NCO (*name withheld to protect the guilty*) to see if he could 'acquire' a length of second-hand D10, which with its 3 steel and 4 copper strands encased in plastic insulation, giving it great strength, conductivity and weather-proofing, is ideal for antennae. He said he'd 'see what he could do'.

I had hoped to get, perhaps, 100 metres or so of second-hand cable wound on a stick. Imagine my surprise and delight when some weeks later at another First Friday, he presented me with a dispenser pack 90% full of unused Don 10 (WD1/TT) which apparently was going to be junked! There was enough cable there to well and truly see me out. I couldn't even buy him a cleansing ale for his troubles, so had to resort to a couple of softies. Didn't really seem enough. But that got me to thinking. Why is it called Don 10?

After a bit of searching on the you-know-what, I found an RA Sigs web-site (*Ian Rose, take a bow*) which had a fairly comprehensive treatment of the subject. It seems that when field telephones were first introduced in the Boer and First World Wars, the connecting cable for telephony and telegraphy equipment was called D1 and nicknamed Don 1. But why the 'Don'? It seems again that the army phonetic alphabet of the time used the term DON for 'D', rather than DELTA as we know it today – hence DON 1.

Further improvements relating to physical size, conductivity, protection and insulation occurred over the years, and the successive versions were called Don 2, Don 3 etc., up to the present time where WD1/TT twin in dispenser packs is called Don 10, following the sequence and convention.

So that solved the mystery of the nickname, Don. But try as I might, I could find no information as to why the prefix letter 'D'. The 'Don' for 'D' is o.k., but logically it perhaps could have been prefixed by 'C' for cable, or W for wire, in which case it would either have been called, in the phonetic alphabet of the day, Cork 1 or William 1, although this sounds pretty stupid, as it certainly isn't cork or, uh, Willy! The only other reason that comes to mind is that the 'D' stands for 'dual', as unless it's an earth return, two, or dual, conductors are needed for the line circuit to operate

I guess I'll never know the 'official' reason for the 'D', but I found the rest of the history most interesting. Incidentally, to me the magnificent RA Sigs Ivor Hele WW1 painting of a line laying crew and horse-drawn line wagon under fire, laying probably Don 1 during WW1, exemplifies the whole concept of field cable and its usefulness for communications, be it hard-wired telephony/telegraphy circuits, or modern-day remoting of radio equipment or radiative transmission and reception. (*Certa Cito (Tas) Inc*)



The RA Sigs painting by Ivor Hele of a WW1 line crew working under fire

BOOTS

The pastor's wife was expecting a baby, so he stood before the congregation and asked for a raise. After much discussion, they passed a rule that whenever the pastor's family expanded; so would his pay cheque. After 6 children, this started to get expensive and the congregation decided to hold another meeting to discuss the pastor's expanding salary.

A great deal of yelling and inner bickering ensued, as to how much the pastor's additional children were costing the church, and how much more it could potentially cost. After listening to them for about an hour, the pastor rose from his chair and spoke, "Children are a gift from God, and we will take as many gifts as He gives us." Silence fell over the congregation.

In the back pew, a little old lady struggled to stand, and finally said in her frail voice, "Rain is also a gift from God, but when we get too much of it, we wear rubber boots." The entire congregation said, "Amen." **(Bob Gray)**

HERMAN'S DILEMA

Twenty-one years ago, Herman Jones was drafted by the Army and they issued him with a comb on his first day. On the second day they cut all his hair down to a crew cut. On the same day they issued him with a toothbrush and on the third day they yanked out five of his teeth.

On the same day they issued him with a jock strap and have been looking for him ever since. **(Geeves)**

MATHEMATICS – GIVING 100%

This comes from 2 math teachers with a combined total of 70 yrs. experience.

It has an indisputable mathematical logic. This is a strictly mathematical viewpoint and it goes like this:

What Makes 100% ? What does it mean to give MORE than 100%?

Ever wonder about those people who say they are giving more than 100%? We have all been to those meetings where someone wants you to give over 100%.

How about achieving 103%?

What makes up 100% in life?

Here's a little mathematical formula that might help you answer these questions:

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

Is represented as: 1 2 3 4 5 6 7 8 9 10 11 12 13 14 15 16 17 18 19 20 21 22 23 24 25 26.

Then:

$$H-A-R-D-W-O-R-K = 8+1+18+4+23+15+18+11 = 98\%$$

$$And\ K-N-O-W-L-E-D-G-E = 11+14+15+23+12+5+4+7+5 = 96\%$$

But ,

$$A-T-T-I-T-U-D-E = 1+20+20+9+20+21+4+5 = 100\%$$

And,

$$B-U-L-L-S-H-I-T = 2+21+12+12+19+8+9+20 = 103\%$$

AND, look how far ass kissing will take you.

$$A-S-S-K-I-S-S-I-N-G = 1+19+19+11+9+19+19+9+14+7 = 118\%$$

So, one can conclude with mathematical certainty, that while Hard work and Knowledge will get you close, and Attitude will get you there, it's the Bullshit and Ass Kissing that will put you over the top.

Now you know why politicians are where they are! Have you ever seen a better explanation than this formula?

(Bob Gray)

YOUR SECRETARY SAYS

A wonderful response to my advice about our President's recent health issues. It was a pleasure to pass them on to Owen. Also pleased to hear that former "professional Right-marker" at 124 Sig Sqn, **Denis Brain** has clicked over 50 years of service to the SES in Victoria and is now due for his 4th Bar to the National Medal. Terrific effort Denis.

A big welcome home to former Committee member and Bar Manager in **Paul Hodgman** who has moved back to Hobart after a lengthy stay in Victoria. Great to have a very loyal and popular member return home.

Elsewhere in this edition there is mention of a possible '**5 Yearly Reunion**' in **October 2022; Covid restrictions allowing of course**. October 2022 marks the 35th Anniversary of the last parade before the Disbandment of 146 Sig Sqn in 1987. Please forward your comments about such a proposal; feel free to address them to me via email; dickieg19@hotmail.com or via Text message to 0419 652 822. The initial thought is that we should continue to conduct a reunion event which commenced in 1997 and has continued in 2007, 2012 & 2017, albeit perhaps a little less hectic than those held previously. *What does everyone think??*

Great news from WA to report. Former Sqn Chief Clerk, **Greg Young**, was awarded an OAM in the June 2021 Queen's Birthday Honours List for his 21+ years of service as a Veterans Advocate. Congratulations '*Lefty*'.

Good to catch up with former Sqn Tp Offr, Eaglehawk Neck member **Ric Marshall**. He drove up to Hobart for our July '1st Friday' to check us out after '*about a 5 year*' gap. Ric looks fit and is still doing some consulting work.

AGAIN, IT'S NECESSARY TO REFER MEMBERS TO THE ANNUAL "RED CIRCLE" on Page 16.

IT'S OUR GENTLE REMINDER OF WHEN SUB'S (& by how much) YOU ARE IN ARREARS.

AS WE VALUE THE SUPPORT OF ALL OUR MEMBERS, WE TRUST THOSE WHO HAVE SUBS TO PAY WILL DO SO PROMPTLY PLEASE. (Put a smile on your Treasurer's face folks)



Full table at the recent Mid-year lunch. Owen Winter at the head, On Owen's left side are Denise Geeves, Ian Hosan, Dick & Chris Goodwin, Sue & Mick Farley and the right side are Ray Woolley, Bev Andrews, Basil Apted, Jill & Bruce Berwick & Denis Hill. Mine host at the 'Dr Syntax', Tony Marchant and his staff turned out an excellent meal which was thoroughly enjoyed by all participants. We even had a surprise, 'flying' visit from Mal McWilliams who has recently retired as the Governor's ADC and 'dropped-in' to pay his Subs.

MORE HUMOUR FROM THE REGULARS (And some others)

IN SELF ISOLATION

- *Half of us are going to come out of this quarantine as amazing cooks. The other half will come out with a drinking problem.
- *I used to spin that toilet paper like I was on Wheel of Fortune. Now I turn it like I'm cracking a safe.
- *I need to practice social-distancing from the refrigerator.
- *Still haven't decided where to go for Easter----- The Living Room or The Bedroom
- *Every few days, try your jeans on just to make sure they fit.
- *Home-schooling is going well. 2 students suspended for fighting and 1 teacher fired for drinking on the job.
- *I don't think anyone thought that when we changed the clocks, we'd go from Standard Time to Twilight Zone.
- *This morning I saw a neighbour talking to her cat. It was obvious she thought her cat understood her. I came into my house; told my dogs we laughed a lot.
- *So, after this quarantine.... will the producers of My 600 Pound Life just find me or do I call them?
- *Quarantine Day 5: Went to this restaurant called THE KITCHEN. You have to gather all the ingredients and make your own meal!? I have no clue how this place is still in business.
- *My body has absorbed so much soap and disinfectant lately that when I pee it cleans the toilet.
- *I'm so excited---- it's time to take out the garbage. What should I wear?
- *I hope the weather is good tomorrow for my trip to ‘‘Puerto Backyarda’’. I'm getting tired of ‘‘Los Livingroom’’.
- *Classified Ad: Single man with toilet paper seeks woman with had sanitizer for good clean fun. (*Anon*)

GODS PLAN FOR AGING ?

Most seniors never get enough exercise. In His wisdom God decreed that seniors become forgetful so they would have to search for their glasses, keys and other things thus doing more walking. And God looked down and saw that it was good.

Then God saw there was another need. In His wisdom He made seniors lose coordination so they would drop things requiring them to bend, reach & stretch. And God looked down and saw that it was good.

Then God considered the function of bladders and decided seniors would have additional calls of nature requiring more trips to the bathroom, thus providing more exercise. God looked down and saw that it was good.

So, if you find as you age, you are getting up and down more, remember it's God's will. It is all in your best interest even though you mutter under your breath.

Nine Important Facts to Remember as We Grow Older

- #9 Death is the number 1 killer in the world.
- #8 Life is sexually transmitted.
- #7 Good health is merely the slowest possible rate at which one can die.
- #6 Men have 2 motivations: hunger and sex, and they can't tell them apart. If you see an old man with a gleam in his eyes, make him a sandwich.
- #5 Give a person a fish and you feed them for a day. Teach a person to use the Internet and they won't bother you for weeks, months, maybe years unless you give them your email address.
- #4 Health nuts are going to feel stupid someday, lying in the hospital, dying of nothing.
- #3 All of us could take a lesson from the weather. It pays no attention to criticism.
- #2 In the 60's, people took LSD to make the world weird.

Now the world is weird, and people take Prozac to make it normal#1 Life is like a jar of jalapeno peppers. What you do here, today, may be a burning issue somewhere else, tomorrow.

Please share this wisdom with others while I go to the bathroom. (*Alan & Marg King*)

COMPUTERS

For all of us who feel only the deepest love and affection for the way computers have enhanced our lives, read on. At a recent computer expo (COMDEX), Bill Gates...reportedly compared the computer industry with the auto industry and stated,

"If Ford had kept up with technology like the computer industry has, we would all be driving \$25 cars that got 1,000 miles to the gallon." In response to Bill's comments, Ford...issued a press release stating:

If Ford had developed technology like Microsoft, we would all be driving cars with the following characteristics (and I just love this part):

1. For no reason whatsoever, your car would crash...twice a day.
2. Every time they repainted the lines in the road, you would have to buy a new car.
3. Occasionally your car would die on the freeway for no reason. You would have to pull to the side of the road, close all of the windows, shut off the car, restart it, and reopen the windows before you could continue. For some reason you would simply accept this.
4. Occasionally, executing a manoeuvre such as a left turn would cause your car to shut down and refuse to restart, in which case you would have to reinstall the engine.
5. Macintosh would make a car that was powered by the sun, was reliable, five times as fast and twice as easy to drive – but would run on only five percent of the roads.
6. The oil, water, temperature, and alternator warning lights would all be replaced by a single "This Car Has Performed an Illegal Operation" warning light.
7. The airbag system would ask, "Are you sure?" before deploying.
8. Occasionally, for no reason whatsoever, your car would lock you out and refuse to let you in until you simultaneously lifted the door handle, turned the key and grabbed hold of the radio antenna.
9. Every time a new car was introduced car buyers would have to learn how to drive all over again because none of the controls would operate in the same manner as the old car.
10. You'd have to press the "Start" button to turn the engine off.

P.S. - I'd like to add that when all else fails, you could call "customer service" in some foreign country and be instructed in some foreign language how to fix your car yourself! Please share this with your friends who love – but sometimes hate their computer! (*Geeves*)

UNSECURE ROTTWEILER

The owner parked his BMW outside the football field and a 10-year-old raced over to him and said... "Can I look after your car for you mister for 2 dollars?" "There's no need." Fred said, "I've got a Rottweiler sitting on the back seat." And the 10-year-old said: "Puts out fires, does he?" (*Geeves*)

SUNDAY MORNING SEX

Upon hearing that her elderly Grandfather had just passed away.....Katie went straight to her Grandparent's house to visit her 95-year-old Grandmother to comfort her. When she asked how her grandfather had died, her grandmother replied, "He had a heart attack while we were making love on Sunday morning". Horrified, Katie told her grandmother that 2 people nearly 100 years old having sex would surely be asking for trouble. "Oh no, my Dear" replied granny Many years ago, realizing our advanced age, we figured out the best time to do it was when the Church bells would start to ring. It was just the right rhythm; nice and slow and even. Nothing too strenuous, simply in on one ding and out on a Dong". She paused to wipe away a tear, and continued, "He'd still be alive if the 'Ice cream truck' hadn't come along" !! (*RA Sigs Facebook – Chris Brown*)

CORPORAL JACKIE : THE BABOON WHO SERVED IN WORLD WAR 1

Of all the animals likely to serve alongside humans in war, one would guess that chacma baboons would be pretty low on the list. Amazingly enough one chacma baboon did actually serve alongside South African troops in the trenches of the First World War.

His name was Jackie and he was a member of the 3rd South African Infantry (Transvaal) Regiment which fought alongside the British Army in WW1.

Chacma baboons are the largest species of monkey. In the wild, they live in sizeable troupes of between 50 to 100 individuals. The males, in particular, are aggressive and have formidable canine teeth. They will not hesitate to take on large predators like if the safety of their troupe is threatened .

In short, they are fairly dangerous wild animals and are not pet material. Yet back in August 1915, when Albert Marr volunteered to fight for his country in World War 1, he asked if his pet baboon could accompany him to France. Surprisingly, the officers of the 3rd South African Infantry Regiment said yes.

Jackie the baboon had been found alone, a few years earlier, on the Marr family farm after having been somehow separated from his troupe. Albert took in the young baboon and managed to domesticate the wild creature quite successfully. In the process, a strong bond was formed between the two of them.

When it came to leaving the farm and traveling with Albert to the barracks of the 3rd, Jackie was so well behaved and well-trained that it didn't take very long for him to win over the hearts of all of the men of the regiment. After a few months, He was made the official mascot of the 3rd. Jackie was, as the regiment's official mascot, given the rank of private. He had a uniform tailor-made for him, complete with regimental badges and a cap. He would march with the men and learned both how to salute and stand at ease.

Jackie and Albert first saw action in the Western Desert region of Egypt in February 1916, when the men of the 3rd fought alongside the other Allies in a campaign against the Senussi Bedouin tribesmen, whom the Turks had encouraged to rebel against the British. Marr was shot and wounded in the shoulder. While he was lying on the ground, waiting for medics, a distraught Jackie tried to lick the wound and comfort his friend. The other men of the regiment were impressed by the baboon's loyalty & dedication to his friend.

After the Senussi Campaign, the 3rd was sent to France where they spent three long, gruelling years in the trenches of the Western Front. Here, Jackie again proved his worth, accompanying Marr on night sentry duty. Due to the baboon's superior hearing and night vision, he was able to warn the troops about approaching enemies far sooner than any human guard would have. He prevented a number of raids before they could commence. Jackie made it to April 1918 without being injured, but that would, unfortunately, when the regiment saw action in the Battle of Passchendaele.

Marr's brigade came under heavy enemy shelling, and Jackie was terrified. He tried to build a wall of stones around himself, but a shell exploded nearby, and his right arm and left leg were badly wounded by shrapnel. Even though his mutilated leg was hanging on only by sinew and skin, Jackie refused, initially, to be evacuated by medics. When he was finally removed, the doctor:- were not sure what to do with him, was they had no experience treating animals.

Marr begged them to try whatever they could to save Jackie's life, so they knocked the baboon out with chloroform, amputated his leg, and dressed his wounds. They had no idea if he would survive the anaesthetic, as the amount they'd given him was a pure guess. Thankfully he did survive, waking up shortly after the surgery.



JACKIE

Mascot of
the 3RD STH
AFRICAN INF.

*Corporal Jackie the baboon
injured as a soldier in the South
African army.*

Cpl Baboon (cont.,)

He and Marr did not see action again . After the war ended, they travelled to England, where Jackie was treated like a celebrity. Jackie participated in the Lord Mayor's Day Procession in London, and he and Marr managed to raise a significant amount of money for the Red Cross to help sick and wounded soldiers. After this, Jackie returned to South Africa, where he and Marr were officially discharged from the Army. Jackie's uniform was decorated with three blue service chevrons, for his three years of service and a gold stripe for being wounded in service of his country,

Jackie was also treated like a celebrity in South Africa, where he was awarded the Pretoria Citizen 's Service Medal.

Unfortunately, Jackie and Albert Marr both carried emotional as well as physical scars from their experiences on the Western Front. Both suffered from PTSD, and Jackie became terrified of the sound of thunder whenever it stormed.

On the 22nd May 1921, a particularly heavy thunderstorm erupted over the farm. When an intense clap of thunder boomed through the farmhouse Jackie's heart just couldn't take the shock of it; he had a heart attack and died.

Marr was devastated. His close friend, with whom he had been through so much, had been cruelly snatched away from him. Marr himself went on to live a long, healthy life and passed away in 1973 at the age of 84.

Jackie, having lived a short but no doubt full life, will live on in the pages of history and the only baboon to have fought in the First World War. **(T.P.I. Tasmanian Branch)**

THE CHEAPEST CURE

My mate Barry was having some problems so he went to see a psychiatrist. "Doc," he said, "I've got trouble. Every time I get into bed, I think there's somebody under it. I get under the bed; I think there's somebody on top of it. Top, under, top, under. "you've gotta help me, I'm going crazy!" "Just put yourself in my hands for two years," said the shrink. "Come to me three times a week, and I'll cure your fears."

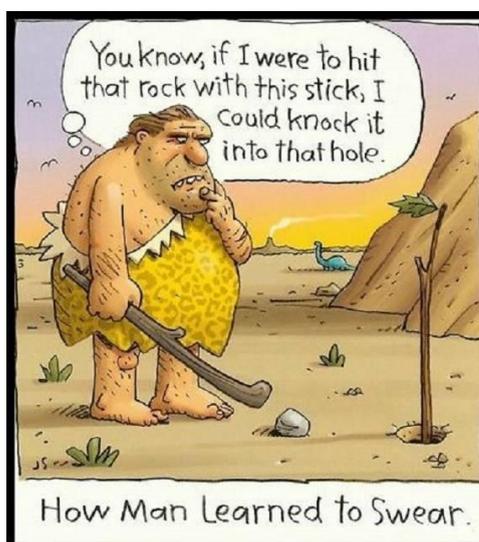
"How much do you charge?" "A hundred dollars per visit." "I'll sleep on it," said Barry.

Six months later the doctor met Barry on the street. "Why didn't you ever come to see me again?" asked the psychiatrist.

"For a hundred buck's a visit? A bartender cured me for ten dollars." "Is that so! How?"

"He told me to cut the legs off the bed!"

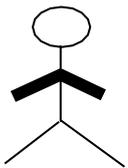
(Padre David)



THE PEACE SYMBOL

Having grown up in the 60's and 70's in what may colloquially be termed the 'Vietnam Era', I was of course familiar with the 'Peace Symbol', that rather strange arrangement of vertical and 45-degree lines enclosed in a circle. I always thought that it originated in America and adopted by those members of the peace movement as a symbol for peace and an end to the Vietnam war. Its use was certainly common in Australia by peace activists. But it turns out that the symbol's origin appears to have been British, having been designed by a gentleman by name Gerald Holtom, an artist and designer, who presented the design to the Direct-Action Committee for its march from Trafalgar Square to the Atomic Research Establishment in England in April, 1958. The original design is in the Peace Museum in Bradford, England. Holtom's design was and is of a super-imposition of the semaphore symbols for the letters N and D, standing for **N**uclear **D**isarmament, inside a circle. The design was never copyrighted or trademarked and ultimately found its way to the United States later in 1958, where lapel buttons imported from England by the thousand were sold on college campuses. By 1968, the symbol had been adopted as a generic peace sign, associated with the hippie movement and opposition to the Vietnam War. The source of the foregoing is of course the ubiquitous Internet. So, it seems that the Peace Symbol as we know it is really a symbol of the anti-nuke movement, rather than a symbol particularly pertaining to the protest against the Vietnam War! Interesting. I certainly remember its use here in Australia by the anti-Vietnam protesters and marchers, but always thought we had just copied the Septic Tanks (Yanks). Well, I suppose we did, but in a way, we copied the Brits, but for the wrong reasons.

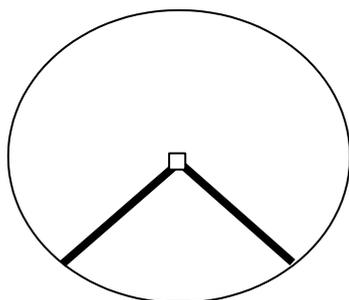
For what it's worth, I remember a scene in the Australia mini-series 'Sword of Honour' where a group of students orchestrated by the protest organizers comments of presenting 'bums for peace', bent over and bared their rear ends suitably adorned with the addition of 45-degree markings! Here are the graphics leading to Gerald Holtom's design:



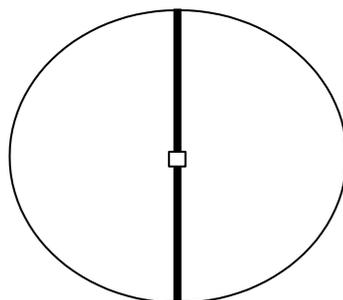
Looking at semaphore sender's arms/flags
N : Both arms extended downwards
at 45 deg. Semaphore letter 'N'.



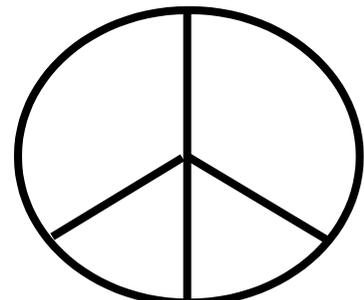
D ; One arm vertically upwards
and the other vertically downwards.
Semaphore letter 'D'



Symbol for letter 'N'



Symbol for letter 'D'



'N' and 'D' superimposed one on
the other = Nuclear Disarmament,
and used as the PEACE symbol

(Certa Cito Tas)

16.

UNLESS YOU'VE BEEN A SOLDIER



Unless you've been a soldier, You just won't understand.
The things that we have seen and done, In the service of our land.
We have trained to live in combat, To cope with awful sights,
That shouldn't be seen by anyone, And keep you awake at night.
We don't discuss the wounds we have, To the body or the mind.
We just put our hurts behind us, And turn our memories to blind.
We are proud we served our country, And remember those we lost.
For the freedom that you have today, They paid the awful cost.

(Clive Sanders)

RETIREMENT SATISFACTION

As we get older, we sometimes begin to doubt our ability to "make a difference" in the world. It is at these times that our hopes are boosted by the remarkable achievements of other "seniors" who have found the courage to take on challenges that would make many of us wither.

Harold Schaumberg is such a person, he says, "I've often been asked, 'What do you do now that you're retired?' Well, I'm fortunate to have a chemical engineering background and one of the things I enjoy most is converting beer, wine and whiskey into urine. It's rewarding, uplifting, satisfying and fulfilling. I do it every day and I really enjoy it." Harold is an inspiration to us all!

(Bob Gray-our 'inspiration' from the Huon)

YOUR SUBS ARE OVERDUE BY:

\$ 0

Jack Daniels Fishing Story

I went fishing this morning, but after a short time I ran out of worms.



Then I saw a cottonmouth with a frog in its mouth.

Frogs are good bass bait.

Knowing the snake couldn't bite me with the frog in its mouth, I grabbed it right behind the head, took the frog, and put it in my bait bucket.

Now the dilemma was how to release the snake without getting bit. So, I grabbed my bottle of Jack Daniels and poured a little whiskey in its mouth. Its eyes rolled back, and it went limp.

I released the snake into the lake without incident and carried on fishing, using the frog.

Not long after, I felt a nudge on my foot. It was that damn snake ... with two more frogs.



Life is good.

BUNNINGS
warehouse

TIP NUMBER 22

'WHEN UNABLE TO LOCATE STAFF.'

ENTER GARDEN SECTION AND START ONE OF THE CHAINSAWS... THEY WILL FIND YOU.