



Royal Military College of Australia



**50th Anniversary of Graduation
of the Class of 1969**



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In the Beginning...

1966 Entry (87)

2491	Abigail	2442	Collins	2461	Horner	2481	McWilliam
2502	Andrews	2443	Cullen	2462	Hoskin	2482	North
2503	Arnel	2444	Derbyshire	2463	Howell	2483	Park
2504	Ballantyne	2506	De Haas	2508	Howlett	2484	Patch
2485	Barnes	2445	Donnelly	2464	Hubbard	2486	Polfanders
2427	Bennetts	2446	Dove	2465	Johnson	2487	Pugsley
2505	Beutel	2511	Downs	2466	Jones	2488	Retallack
2428	Bitcon	2447	Dundas-Taylor	2467	Jordan	2489	Richards
2429	Bleakley	2448	Edwards	2468	Kells	2510	Rogers
2430	Bourne	2449	Ferguson	2469	Laing	2490	Sanders
2431	Box	2450	Ferry	2470	Lamb	2492	Shea
2432	Bradd	2451	Gildart	2509	Lenox	2493	Spence
2433	Bromet	2452	Haddad	2471	Marane	2494	Stevens
2513	Brown	2453	Hardy	2472	Mitchell	2495	Stewart
2434	Bryant	2507	Harvey	2473	Mouton	2496	Tazelaar
2435	Burns	2454	Hawkins	2474	Murray	2497	Trevor
2436	Cameron B	2455	Hempenstall	2475	McCann	2498	Webb
2437	Cameron R	2456	Hespe	2476	McCormack	2499	Welburn
2438	Chipps	2457	Hickey	2477	McDonald	2500	Wheeler
2439	Churcher	2458	Hill	2478	McLachlan	2512	Yates F
2440	Clark	2459	Hogan	2479	McNamara	2501	Yates S
2441	Colleran	2460	Hopkins	2480	McWhinney		

1965 Entry (8)

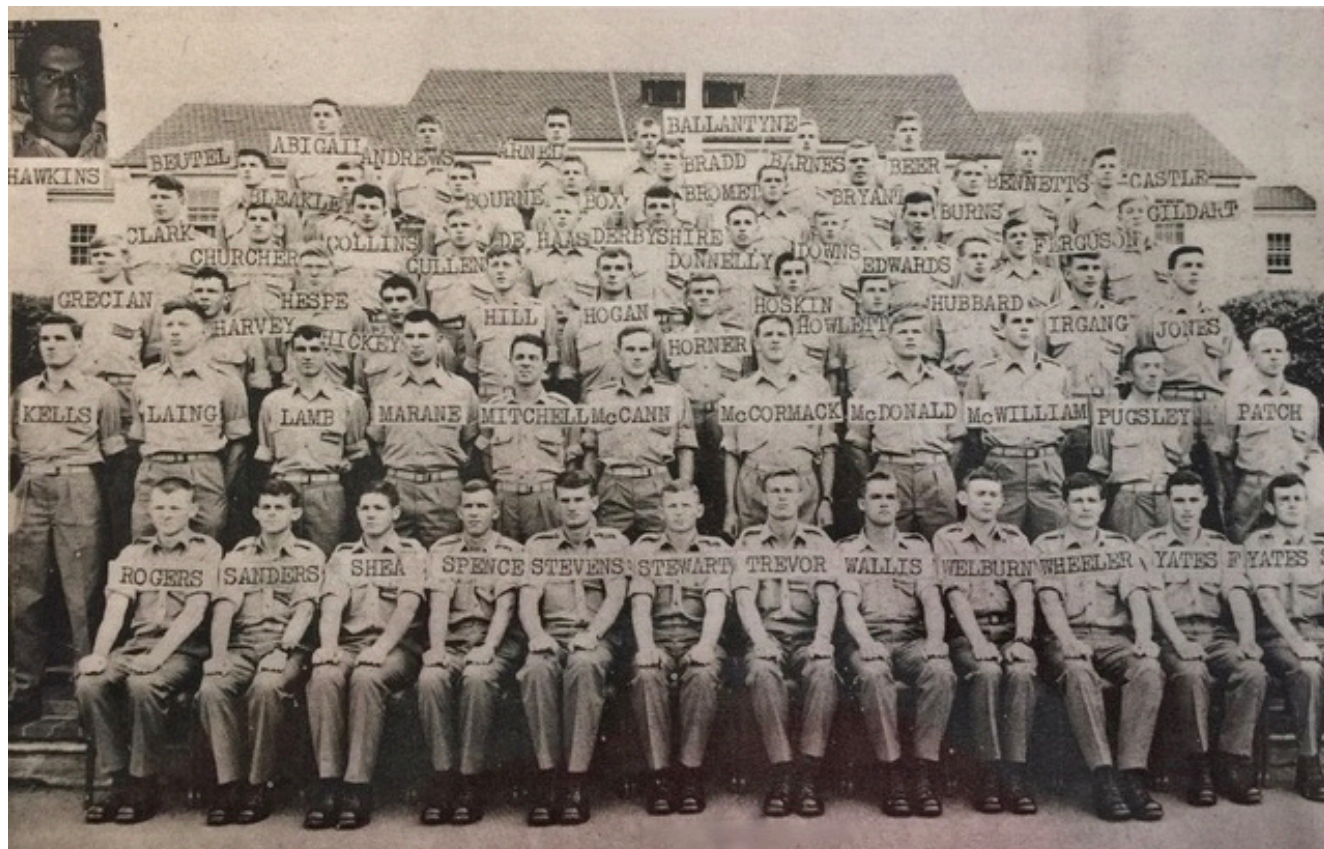
2328	Beer	2353	Feakes	2357	Grecian	2385	Newey
2338	Castle	2356	Goodmanson	2369	Irgang	2423	Wallis

Fourth Class - 1966



- Rear L to R: Geoff Bradd, Gary Bryant, Lyall McLachlan, John Hempenstall, Dick Arnel, Jock Burns, Denzil Bourne, Chris Pugsley, Tony Jordan, Mick McCann, Graeme Hawkins, Peter Hubbard, John Laing, Geoff Hopkins, Bryan Stevens
- 4th Row L to R: Ian McWilliam, Peter Abigail, Graeme Webb, Bob de Haas, Kevin Donnelly, Don Shea, *unidentified*, Ian Ballantyne, Graham Kells, Paul Haddad, Mick Cullen, Jim Brown, Mick Rogers, John Bitcon, *unidentified*, *unidentified*
- 3rd Row L to R: Bob Collins, Jim Ferry, John North, Graham Howell, Rodger Lamb, Mel Dundas-Taylor, *unidentified*, Gary Beutel, David Horner, Ross Harvey, Ian Newey, *unidentified*, Garry Downs, Daryl Patch, *unidentified*, Noel Trevor, *unidentified*, Bruce Cameron
- 2nd Row L to R: Ian McDonald, Rudi Irgang, Marc Hoskin, John Marane, Phil McNamara, Bruce Wallis, Bill Barnes, Terry Sanders, Allen Stewart, Ian Ferguson, Marc Bromet, Nev Murray, Ray Cameron, John Spence, Steve Yates, Greg Park, John Wheeler, Peter Hardy, Iain Hespe, Stewart Edwards, Ken Gildart
- Front L to R: Eric Tazelaar, Mick Hill, Greg Bennetts, Janis Polfanders, John McWhinney, Ian Bleakley, Les Mitchell, Mike Castle, Bob Beer, Andy Grecian, Peter Hickey, Paul Andrews, Ross McCormack, Geoff Churcher, Chris Welburn, Paul Jones
- Unidentified: Grant Box, Graham Chipps, Bob Clark, Viv (Richard) Colleran, Ray Derbyshire, Dick Goodmanson, Bob Howlett, Denis Lenox, Harry Mouton, Frank Yates

Class 4A - 1966



- Inset: Graeme Hawkins
- Rear L to R: Peter Abigail, Paul Andrews, Dick Arnel, Ian Ballantyne, Bill Barnes, Bob Beer, Greg Bennetts
- 5th Row L to R: Gary Beutel, Ian Bleakley, Denzil Bourne, Grant Box, Marc Bromet, Gary Bryant, Jock Burns, Mike Castle
- 4th Row L to R: Bob Clark, Geoff Churcher, Bob Collins, Mick Cullen, Bob de Haas, Ray Derbyshire, Kev Donnelly, Garry Downs, Stewart Edwards, Ian Ferguson, Ken Gildart
- 3rd Row L to R: Andy Grecian, Ross Harvey, Iain Hespe, Mick Hill, Terry Hogan, David Horner, Marc Hoskin, Bob Howlett, Peter Hubbard, Rudi Irgang, Paul Jones
- 2nd Row L to R: Graham Kells, John Laing, Rodger Lamb, John Marane, Les Mitchell, Mick McCann, Ross McCormack, Ian McDonald, Ian McWilliam, Chris Pugsley, Daryl Patch,
- Front L to R: Mick Rogers, Terry Sanders, Don Shea, John Spence, Bryan Stevens, Allen Stewart, Noel Trevor, Bruce Wallis, Chris Welburn, John Wheeler, Frank Yates, Steve Yates

Class 4SE - 1966



- Rear L to R: John Bitcon, Jim Brown, Bruce Cameron, Ray Cameron, Graham Chipps, Viv Colleran, Bob Dove
- 2nd Row L to R: Mel Dundas-Taylor, Jim Ferry, Paul Haddad, Peter Hardy, John Hempenstall, Geoff Hopkins, Graham Howell, Bob Johnson, Tony Jordan
- Front L to R: Denis Lenox, Lyall McLachlan, Phil McNamara, John McWhirney, Harry Mouton, Nev Murray, Ian Newey, John North, Greg Park, Janis Polfanders, Eric Tazelaar, Graeme Webb

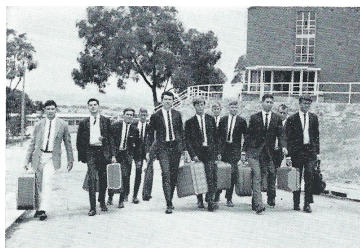
Fourth Class - 1966

(From the 1966 RMC Journal)

This year saw the cream of Australian youth enter as the new Fourth Class at RMC Duntroon. One day with senior classes stripped us of this dream and we gladly allowed ourselves to be herded off to Point Hut, where we were to spend our first three weeks of military life under canvas. Here we met the NZ contingent whose extra day had given them enough time to form their own opinions on Fourth Class indoctrination, flies, heat and Senior Classmen.

At Point Hut, endeavours were made in PT, bogging, and something called Army Health. We also met new people, such as the Commandant, DAS, CO, BTW, the Drill Sgts. and especially the RSM, with fond memories of a callow 4th Class answering "Tom Muggleton" to the RSM's query "What's my name?"

Active night life after "lights out" came to a halt after an early morning run to Point Hut Crossing; this with extra drills, showed us there's more to Army life than meets the eye. Vestiges of our civilian identity were still retained, however, despite the RSM's love of Beatle haircuts, as "Mins" injured arm prevented us getting shorn in the true army fashion.



In Rugby only one of our class found sufficient form to make the senior grade, leaving a large field for the junior teams. However our worth was truly emphasized in Australian Rules, where new talents from 4th Class were seen in the 10 reps who played for the 1st XVIII. Class members also found places in the Premiership 1st XI as well as filling prominent position in many of the minor winter teams.

In summer sports, including cricket and basketball, we were equally well represented.

On the Queen's Birthday Parade, our drill was equal to the standard demanded by the Corps despite much prior scepticism by

Three weeks at Point Hut saw us saddened, but a little wiser, experiencing our first day back at RMC. Our Class learnt of the beauties of the scree and spent many mornings pacing out the Parade Ground on Defaulters.

We had our first experience of social life at the Tennis Party which saw the old veterans of our grandfathers' day kindly condescending to take us on a conducted tour through Duntroon Gardens and up to the Grave. Local leave in Canberra, once obtained, proved to be just as disappointing.

Hosing down Major D... was the rage at Easter, yet an enjoyable weekend in the Brindabellas cooled our spirits slightly, especially when certain classmates found it pays to shave when returning to RMC.

May Leave found 4th Class alone at the College to sample the wild-life of Canberra. Certain members sacrificed their pleasure by feeling honour bound to keep 1st Class seats warm at certain spots around town.

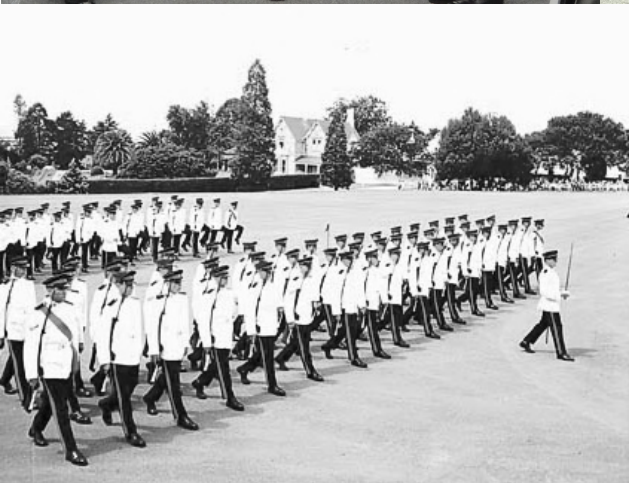
Second term saw our wholehearted involvement in winter sports. The DAS tried to lure us into the art of studying, but we, being the first military class since the present 1st Class, refused to be drawn.

senior classes and much drive and threats from the RSM and Drill Sgts.

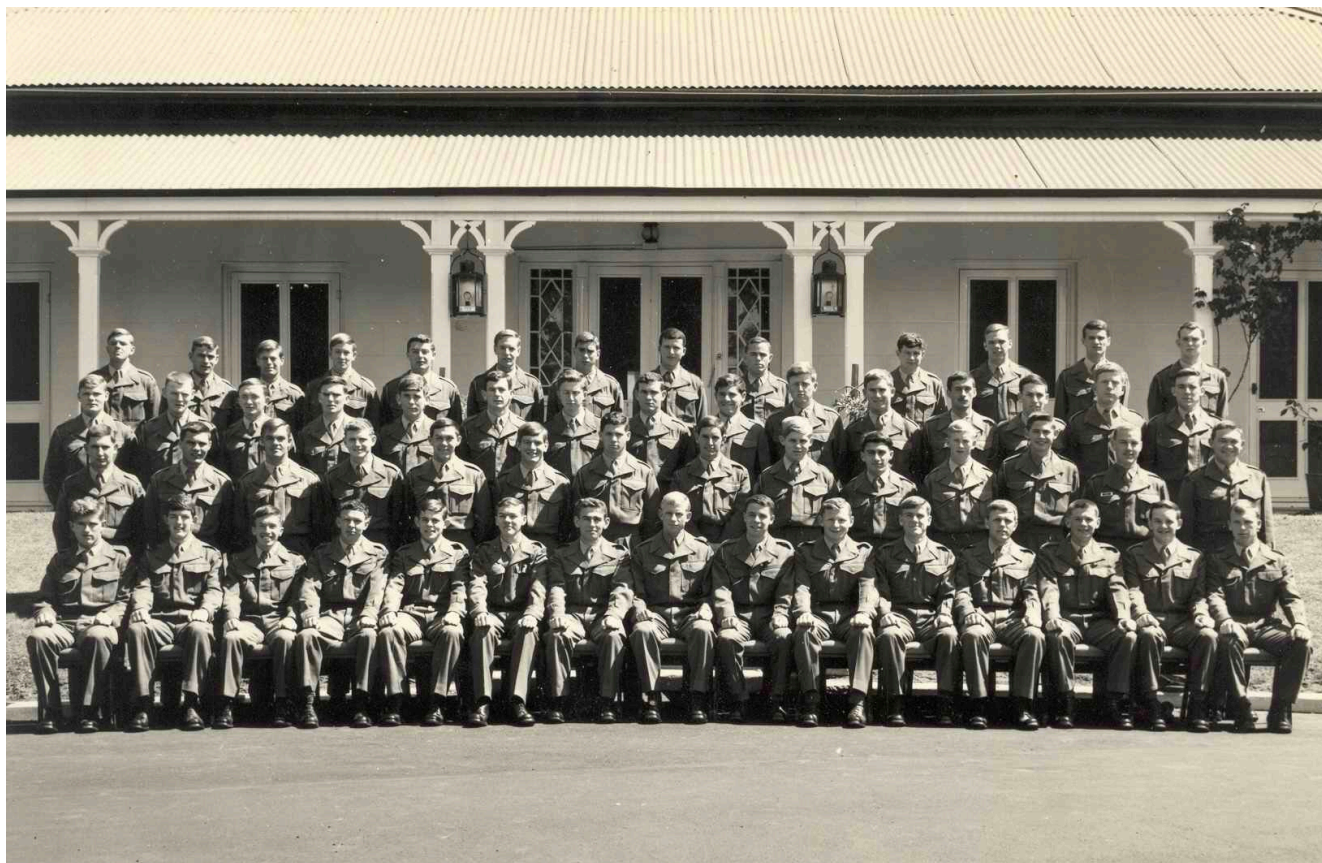
Memories of August Leave inspire a general longing for Grad and six weeks bliss.

100 days to go was an interesting interlude, but it would have been a lot better with some First Class. However festivities on Sunday night atoned for their absence during the day.

As Finals loom, mashing gets underway, broken only by the Drill Competition, Obstacle Course and Athletics. Perhaps the DAS was on the right track in trying to influence us to study earlier in the year, but we are yet to prove that we are NON-ACADEMICS.



Third Class - 1967



- Rear L to R: Andy Grecian, Rudi Irgang, Noel Trevor, Ken Gildart, Peter Abigail, Geoff Hopkins, Graeme Webb, Bob Collins, Graham Howell, John Wheeler, Gary Bryant, Bryan Stevens, Geoff Bradd
- 3rd Row L to R: Ian McDonald, Mick Rogers, John Hempenstall, Graham Kells, Chris Welburn, Steve Yates, John McWhinney, Denzil Bourne, Marc Bromet, Mick Hill, Viv Colleran, Marc Hoskin, Kev Donnelly, Iain Hespe, John Bitcon
- 2nd Row L to R: John Marane, Ray Cameron, Bruce Wallis, Phil McNamara, Nev Murray, Paul Haddad, Don Shea, Geoff Churcher, Mick Cullen, Peter Hickey, Garry Downs, Mike Castle, Bill Barnes, Jock Burns
- Front L to R: Bob Beer, John North, Chris Pugsley, Ross Harvey, Terry Sanders, Ian Ferguson, Ian Newey, Daryl Patch, Les Mitchell, Allen Stewart, David Horner, Janis Polfanders, Paul Andrews, Ross McCormack, Ian Ballantyne

Third Class - 1967

(From the 1967 RMC Journal)

On arriving home to the hallowed portals and glorious traditions of "clink", from the flesh-pots of Sydney, Auckland, Melbourne, Perth and Wangamahal we were plunged once again into the military world. Some of the class, of course, unable to handle the rigours of civilian life any longer, returned a week earlier to get a start on their studies.

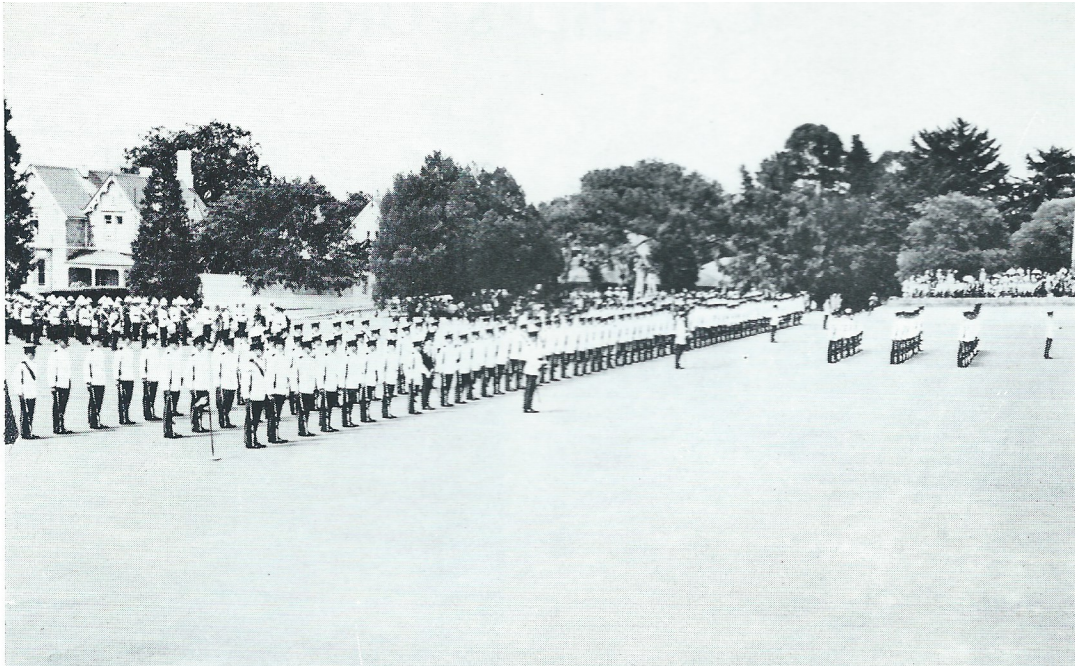
A welcoming committee composed of:

- a. Drill Sergeants
- b. The Wing
- c. Big Niner and Bravo Delta
- d. The Boats
- e. A happy crowd of clean cut young Australian boys waiting to be initiated into the joys of military life; greeted us with

- a. Hair cut!!
- b. . . . not even in jest
- c. . . . the yellow men are listening
- d. . . . are you in this ——— boat yet, . . . you?
- e. Excuse me please Mr.——, the BSM said you've got another extra drill.

May leave came and went all too quickly. Then back to an interesting interlude first up with the ever-willing friendly instructors P and RT. In fact, apart from the occasional Sydney-Canberra commuters, the entire second term consisted of an alternating series of drill and P.T.

Second term exams, whilst well organised, did not fit in with the itineraries and appointments of some members of the class.



Nevertheless the class engineers gained invaluable experience during a tour of industries, where emphasis was placed on lathes, employee amenities, lathes, female employees, lathes, free lunches, lathes and night leave in Sydney.

Third term — Battle P.T. first up! (Again?) This usually dull term was immeasurably enlivened by the PTI and his merry men, and our many thanks are offered to these instructors. Finally we were forced to do what we had successfully dreaded and shirked for the entire year — study for exams. Camp training was its usual brilliant success, pneumonia, bron-

chitis, scurvy, tinea and blisters being considered sufficient excuse for missing sentry duty.

To those who left us this year both through exam failures and for private reasons, we wish all the best in their future careers.

VALE

Gary Beutel

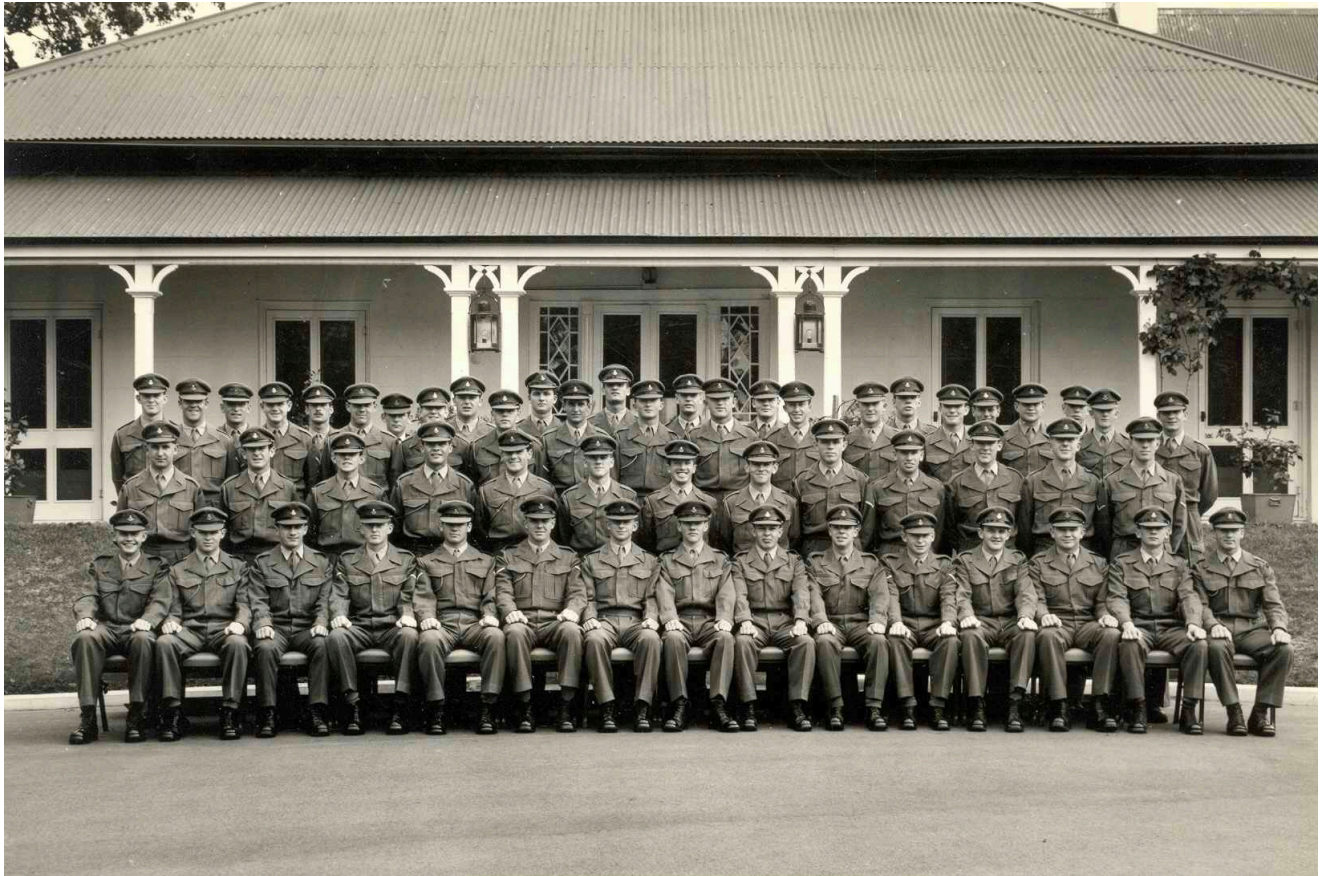
killed in an accident

20th August, 1967

in Sydney.

The class expresses deepest sorrow at the loss of one of its most popular members.

Second Class - 1968



- 3rd/4th Row L to R: Geoff Bradd, Bruce Wallis, Rudi Irgang, Phil McNamara, Marc Hoskin, Nev Murray, Chris Welburn, Paul Haddad, Peter Abigail, Janis Polfanders, Bob Collins, Geoff Churcher, Bryan Stevens, John Hempenstall, Geoff Hopkins, Bob Beer, Ian McDonald, John McWhinney, Viv Colleran, Gary Bryant, Graham Kells, Noel Trevor, John Wheeler, Graeme Webb, Garry Downs, Denzil Bourne
- 2nd Row L to R: John Marane, Steve Yates, Terry Sanders, Ray Cameron, Marc Bromet, David Horner, Chris Pugsley, Ian Newey, Graham Howell, Kev Donnelly, John Bitcon, Iain Hespe, Dick Goodmanson
- Front L to R: Mike Castle, Mick Cullen, Peter Hickey, Mick Hill, Don Shea, Andy Grecian, Daryl Patch, Ian Ferguson, Ross Harvey, Les Mitchell, Allen Stewart, Ross McCormack, Jock Burns, Paul Andrews, Ian Ballantyne

Second Class - 1968

(From the 1968 RMC Journal)

FOR Second Class, 1968 was to be the “In” year for the “In” class, as a fitting prelude to ‘69. All signs seemed to say, this year was our year. The delights of enlightening Fourth Class, sleeping in, learning the intricacies of Section 2IC, no bogging,—indeed a utopian existence.

Alas, these hopes were shattered.

Sigs and ME weeks proved that somehow we did not see eye to eye with our instructors. The new CO in the first week set a precedent for “bogging” which has unfortunately continued. Indeed, Weapon Training week saw the only promising note struck, when the range was a witness



to Second Class playing “hop-scotch” and “fly”—how noted minds display themselves at play.

In fact, this year proved to be the “Out” year for the “In” Class.

“Out” with academics. The inhabitants of the Physics Block vouch for this. Indeed as one of our anonymous number said during a Science B period: “But sir, humanism is more my line”.

“Out” with those in positions of power—the beauty of a dry Second Class Cabaret.

“Out” with other classes with the exception perhaps of Fourth Class.

“Out” even with ourselves, the scientists learnt this to their cost in the coffee room, discretion indeed being the better part of valour.

Naturally “Out” with Instructors, this shook our belief in our being the only true military class

at the College. Finally, in some circles, believed to be “Out” with Ainslie Hotel.

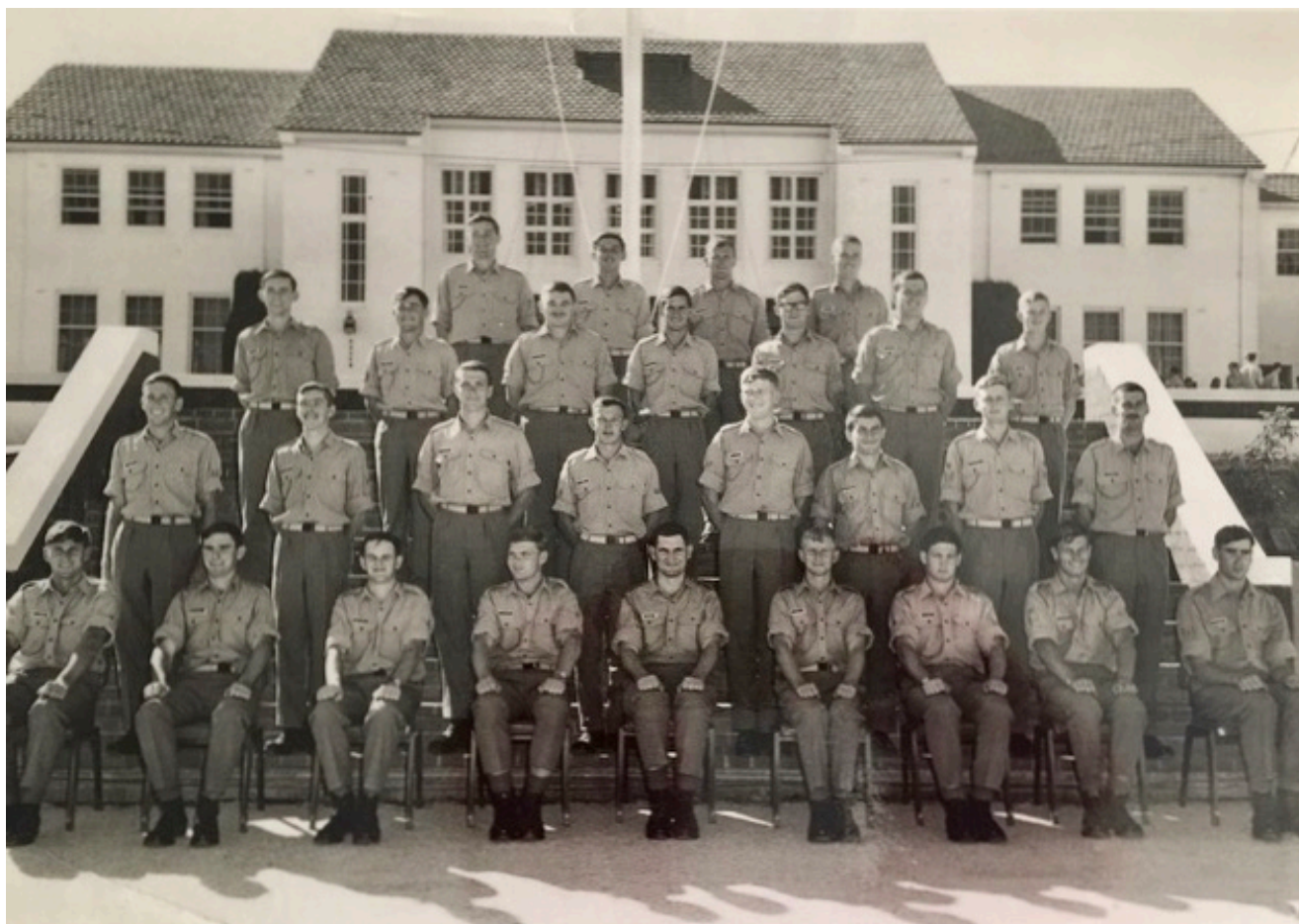
Moments of glory have been shown. Six of our number can be found in the First XV and in all other teams at all levels we were amply represented. Laurels also go to R. Irgang for his success in Athletics.

Socially this has been a year of mixed blessings. Syndicate discussions were a roaring success, but other excursions of a like nature gave one of our members a bar to his “21”. With the opposite sex, some are approaching the final commitment. But, the majority found themselves content to acquire the talent when necessary but, more often than not, merely dreamed of it while looking through the bottom of a pewter.

The joys of First Class beckon, QB and ours, so unwanted and unloved, we look forward to ‘69.

First Class - 1969

Alamein & Gallipoli



Rear L to R: Peter Abigail, Paul Andrews, Ian Ballantyne, Bill Barnes

3rd Row L to R: John Bitcon, Marc Bromet, Jock Burns, Geoff Churcher, Viv (Richard) Colleran, Bob Collins, Garry Downs

2nd Row L to R: Kev Donnelly, Ian Ferguson, Dick Goodmanson, Ross Harvey, Iain Hespe, Peter Hickey, Mick Hill, Marc Hoskins,

Front L to R: Rudi Irgang, Graham Kells, Ross McCormack, Ian McDonald, John Marane, Daryl Patch, Don Shea, Noel Trevor, Graeme Webb

First Class - 1969

Kapyong & Kokoda



Rear L to R: Geoff Bradd, Bob Beer, Denzil Bourne

3rd Row L to R: Gary Bryant, Ray Cameron, Mike Castle, Mick Cullen, Andy Grecian, Paul Haddad, John Hempenstall

2nd Row L to R: Geoff Hopkins, David Horner, Graham Howell, Phil McNamara, John McWhinney, Les Mitchell, Nev Murray, Ian Newey

Front L to R: Janis Polfanders, Chris Pugsley, Terry Sanders, Bryan Stevens, Allen Stewart, Bruce Wallis, Chris Welburn, John Wheeler, Steve Yates

First Class - 1969

(From the 1969 RMC Journal)

SO the 69 arrive at Graduation after an eventful year climaxing our stay at the College.

Despite the ups and downs we recall:

The past four years.

The QB which lived up to, and bolstered up, our hopes.

The worker's clubs, if not a cadets union, at least enjoyable substitutes.

The model room, that haven of military delights, and WAL reading the history of Torres Vedres.

The ambushes in the snow on IMT.

The sound of CLEO's bell coming up the back stairs.

* "Ditto."

The Diploma of Military Arts with Merit.

The wonderful weather at Canungra, and the beauty of Flora instilled to us at "Levers".

The institution of the 69 or DPJF's, and the Camp Training Lectures.

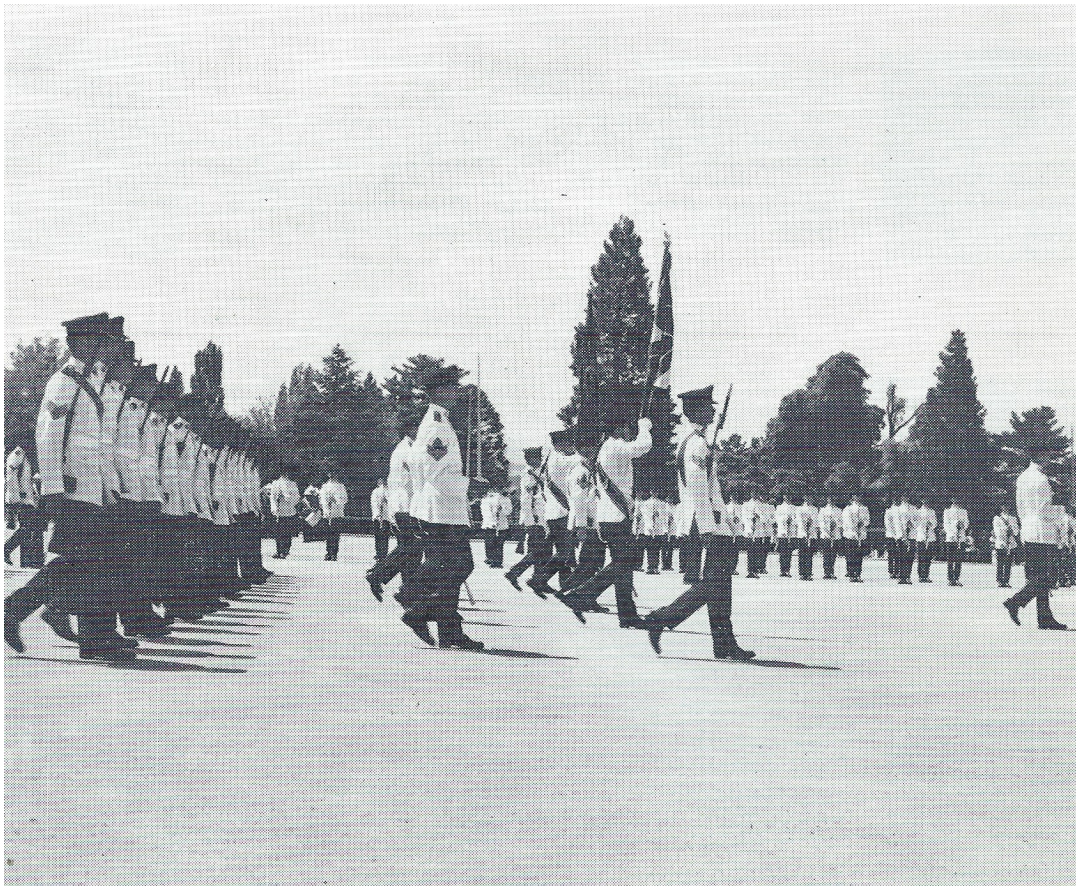
The Defeat of 1 YLI during the CRW phase.

Our high marriage rate where even the misogynists fell, with apologies to GREYS.

BILL BARNES, the original "69". Untimely plucked from our midst, we wish he and his family the best for the future. When we march off on December 9, he too will be graduating.

The leadership of PHIL MAC and ANDY GRECIAN who we were proud to follow.

We as a class this year were buffeted by the "winds of change". Yet we look back on the past four years with much pleasure and few regrets. It is the wish of this class to extend our hopes to the Corps for a successful and united future.



First Class march off for the last time.

The Graduates

P.J. Abigail	I.G. Ferguson	R.B. McCormack
P.S. Andrews	R.R. Goodman	I.K. McDonald
I.J. Ballantyne	A.C. Grecian	P.J. McNamara
W.J. Barnes *	P.R. Haddad	J. McWhinney
R.M. Beer	R.J. Harvey	I.A. Newey
J.G. Bitcon	J.P. Hempenstall	D.F. Patch
D.H.R. Bourne	I.L. Hespe	J.I. Polfanders
G.E. Bradd	P. Hickey	C.J. Pugsley
M. Bromet	M.A. Hill	T.L. Sanders
G.D. Bryant	G.R. Hopkins	D.K. Shea
J.C. Burns	D.M. Horner	B.G. Stevens
B.R. Cameron	M. Hoskin	A.J. Stewart
M.J. Castle	G. Howell	J.N. Trevor
G.W. Churcher	R.L. Irgang	B.G. Wallis
V.R. Colleran	G.J. Kells	G.R. Webb
R.J. Collins	J.J. Marane	A.C.G. Welburn
M.T. Cullen	L.J. Mitchell	J.W. Wheeler
K.W. Donnelly	N.R. Murray	S. Yates
G.J. Downs		

Biographies follow for all Graduates, plus James Ferry and John North

Peter Abigail



Late in December 1969, many of our infantry graduates were surprised by the cancellation of their postings. So, it was 'goodbye' to 1RAR and Malaysia and 'hello' to an Assault Pioneer Platoon Commanders Course, after which Kellsy and I joined 3 RAR in Woodside. 1970 was spent in operational workup training and we deployed to SVN in February 1971. We lost Johnny Wheeler early the following month.

The battalion returned from SVN in October 1971 and I was appointed ADC to CGS. 1972 was a busy year: doing the job and driving to Sydney every free weekend to see Ros. Life was easier in 1973 when I joined the staff of HQ 2MD and began tertiary studies at UNSW. Ros and I married in May and we enjoyed life in Sydney, especially when I studied full time in 1975.

Then it was back to 3RAR in Woodside as Intelligence Officer and later company commander following which Ros, our son and I moved to England for two years at the UK School of Infantry in Warminster, Wiltshire. A great experience.

We returned to Australia for the 1980 Course at Staff College, Queenscliff. This was followed by two years in Holsworthy as BM 1 Bde, and then back to Canberra for the planning and conduct of Ex K83. I was promoted LTCOL in December 1983 and spent two years 'learning the ropes' in DPlans AHQ.

In 1986 I assumed command of 3RAR (Para) in Holsworthy, and those two years were challenging and enormously rewarding, culminating my regimental life during which I had served with the battalion as a Lieutenant, Captain, Major and LTCOL.

1988 saw us return to Canberra where I spent eighteen months as MA to CGS, before attending JSSC. This was followed by staff appointments in AHQ as Director Resources Management and DGCO. I was promoted BRIG in July 1992 and assumed command of 3 BDE in Townsville in December that year. The brigade worked at high pitch with operational deployments to Somalia, Rwanda and Bougainville during 1993-94.

I attended the first ACDSS Course at Weston Creek in 1995 and then had two joint staff appointments, as DGJOP (BRIG) and Head Strategic Policy and Plans (MAJGEN) in HQADF, before returning to Army as DCGS in 1998. In 2000-2002 I was Land Commander Australia.

I retired from the Army in April 2003 and hung out my shingle as a 'strategic consultant' until April 2005 when I was selected to be the Executive Director of the Australian Strategic Policy Institute, a role I filled until retiring (for the second time) in April 2012.

It was time to go cruising, being 'papa' and 'gaga' for our three grandchildren and doing a bit of family history research. Still at it.



Paul Andrews



Immediately on graduation, I married Sue in the RMC Chapel, and we soon found ourselves driving to 4 RAR in Townsville for my first posting. Service as a Platoon Commander in Vietnam in 4 RAR/NZ Anzac Battalion followed from May 1971 until troop withdrawal in December. I was promoted to Captain on return and, after a few months, I was posted to HQ 6 Task Force in Brisbane – my first interaction with the defence bureaucracy.

In 1974-75, I was fortunate enough to be given two years full time at university to complete a degree. Then came a return to Townsville as Adjutant then a Company Commander in 2/4 RAR. This was followed by two years (1978-79) at the Infantry Centre in Singleton where, on arrival by car from Brisbane and overlooking the township from the lookout hilltop on the New England Highway, our two children remarked – Is that all there is? Obviously, it was!

Staff College at Queenscliff in 1980 was endured and followed by two rewarding years at Tactics Wing, Land Warfare Centre, Canungra and our first home purchase at Nerang. Such delights were quickly snuffed out and followed by a series of short staff postings in Canberra, but promotion to LTCOL in 1983 was obviously a milestone.

A posting from mid-1986 to the Australian High Commission in London as the Assistant Defence Advisor until end 1988 and being involved in bi-centennial celebrations would have to rate as a once in a life time opportunity.

On return to Canberra in 1989, a two-year posting as Directing Staff, Joint Services Staff College was very enjoyable, but the prospect of a future in desk jobs in Canberra made the decision to leave the Army quite easy.

I was fortunate enough to get the first job I applied for in civvy street and spent the next seven years (1991-97) in Sydney as General Manager of the NSW Firearms Safety Council.

Queensland beckoned for family and lifestyle reasons, so an inevitable return occurred in late 1997. With another lucky break, I took the first job offered and was CEO RSPCA Queensland for about 18 months. In late 1999, I accepted the position of CEO Australian Dental Association Queensland and spent the rest of my working career there.

Sue and I have two children, five grandchildren and one great granddaughter. We now live the comfortable retired life in our penthouse apartment at Queens Beach, on the Redcliffe Peninsula, less than a couple of kilometres from where our journey started over 50 years ago.



Ian Ballantyne



Life has presented itself to the Ballantynes in twenty-something year phases.

Exuberant Youth: The first twenty swept past in blink. Miraculously, I was transformed from a fresh-faced, naive young Newcastle lad into a graduate of the Royal Military College. The how and the why still escape me, but armed with the 1969 Social Etiquette Award, the world beckoned.

Necessary Maturity: Marriage to Kathryn, life as a soldier and three children followed. My service saw me in 'greens' for the greater part which included most regimental appointments from platoon commander through to commanding officer and an operations staff career at brigade and divisional levels. Recollection of the two years as someone, doing something within Army Office (OCGS) remains only in the darkest crevasses of my mind. The children survived multiple schools and Kathryn was denied a justly deserved medal

earned during multiple removals, my many absences, her own career disruptions and life in North Queensland married quarters. Eleven moves.

Getting of Wisdom: The catalyst for the next phase was my aversion to a return to Canberra and desire to try my hand 'out there'. Ironically the subsequent twenty years saw me travel to our nation's capital over 150 times. Armed with a 1970's B. Com, this ex-infantryman morphed into an expert in agriculture, a national and international commodity advocate, a negotiator, a currency and futures hedger, a company director.... Appointment as CEO of *Canegrowers* required frequent international and domestic travel, which along with eighteen corporate offices, ensured that I had favored treatment from Qantas but only sporadic attendance at the family dinner table. In my spare time I honed my surfing skills, further developed my insightful rugby analysis and undertook a number of non-executive directorships. Only two moves.

Deserved Indulgence: Children educated and married, roots firmly embedded in Queensland and platinum membership of the Reds were the precursors for a move close to the beach and a period demanding some serious indulgence. Kathryn has earned a bar to that elusive medal by accepting my presence on a 24/7 basis and still allowing us to close in on our 50 years of marriage. Eight grandchildren who live close by, five surfboards, two surf skis, good health, good friends and a yen for comfortable travel to 1001 places has meant that life at Palm Beach is pretty full - this phase may need to be pushed out towards three decades. One move.

And Then: Who knows, but I will still be surfing.



Bill Barnes



On hearing the news I was to leave RMC ten week shy of Grad, I cursed the so-called Honour System and my own moral integrity savagely. But within days of departure and getting gingerly into the world of real soldiers and married life I got over it, then got on with it. Looking back my ejection in September '69 was probably the best thing that could have happened to me: I missed the witch-hunt and betrayal that you poor blokes went through; I gained a real salary; and grew up - fast.

Fatherhood was not one of my early strongpoints (C+), but, despite the temptations of a wild Gunner Mess life, I had to make it a priority. I sired three fillies and one colt in six seasons and Heather became very skilled in running four-under-five on the training track of life. None of them have won any Group 1 events but have had the odd win and run places with credit. The Barnes stud list extends to a further six offspring in the next generation.

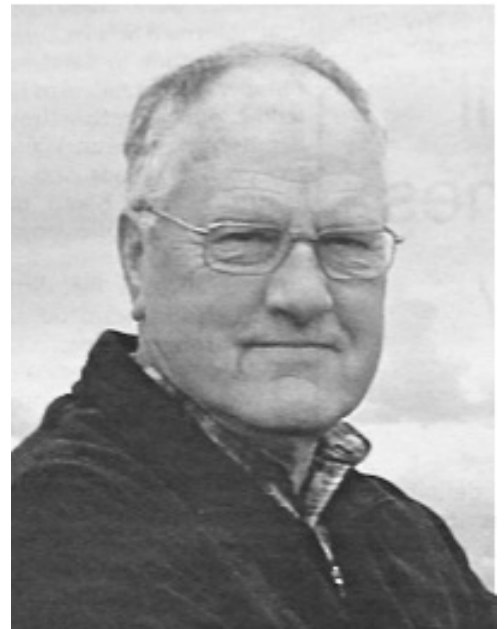
On the work front (I hesitate to call any of it a 'career') I managed OK under command of the West Wyalong domestic manager. A number of strategic decisions made in the heat of the sheeted boardroom have seen us get through the past 50 years without too much drama. I had seven army postings to captain rank in seven

years then quit. After three years working as a civvy in the food industry, I joined the RNZAF and served the flag until 2001. Having completed three university degrees and staff college, I reached the rank of Group Captain in the posts of Director Defence Intelligence and Defence Attache to Seoul/Tokyo. In Service retirement I worked on at Canterbury University administration until my blood pressure vastly exceeded the work pressure. Then DVA and the medics took control.

In 2009 we settled in our retirement home after 22 house moves in forty years. We still have crap in the garage from Papakura 1971. We've owned twelve cars since the 1961 Cortina (in '69); the only pet we've had was Patrick the Budgie; we've travelled the world and found most of it's rubbish except Oz and NZ.

Heather has been a devoted Mum, a legal exec, accounts manager, university and hospital administrators and a senior grade bridge player. Barnes has achieved many useless goals outside of work and family; the bio lists him as distance runner (12 marathons), artist (over 500 works), writer (published five times), poet, mediocre golfer (24) and tennis player, singer/guitarist, gardener, cricket nut, unsnappy dresser, reformed excessive drinker, Christian, avid reader, jam maker, and surgical model.

Likes: My Feathers, Rolling Stones, puddings, long black, Wests Tigers, Superbikes, budgie smugglers, JMW Turner, stars, rivers, grandkids. Dislikes: Surrealism, politicians, skateboarding, Brussels sprouts, kim chi, taggers, rap music, heat over 24C, buffet meals, Millionaire Hotseat, medication, Melbourne Storm.



Bob Beer



An initial member of the class of 1968: after a friendly?? Com Toc with Gen Finlay, I joined quite a few others of the class of 68 at Point Hutt as members of the 5-year plan and graduated in 1969 assigned to RAASC.

Entered the world of Aerial Delivery from Junior Officers' course in Puckapunyal. In 1972, was posted to PNG as GLO following the Caribou crash involving cadets. Lyn and I were married prior to moving north. Saw PNG self-government but left the country just prior to independence. Despite being RAASC, ended up as senior movements officer PNG prior to US Exchange posting to Para Rigger school at Fort Lee, Virginia. Remained mainly in the Aerial Delivery stream except for a term as OC 30 Terminal Sqn during which we conducted work up trials with HMAS Tobruk. Final posting was with GL Gp again but working in the ATOC at RAAF Op Com HQ at Glenbrook.

Emigrated to Canada in 1985 and had initial employment as Operations Manager for a removalist company.

Joined the Canadian Army Reserves but despite saying I wouldn't be regular force again, ended up enrolling into the Canadian Regular Force in 1989. Despite my transport background became Logistics Supply (Ordnance), many thanks to the RAASC background and that six month course in Pucka. On reaching Canadian Forces' compulsory retirement age (I think Mick Cullen was the only classmate to serve till an older age) became a Public Servant as Project Manager in the Canadian Forces Health Services HQ, within their Directorate of Operational Medicine. By virtue of this position I served as secretary for a NATO Expert Panel and was responsible for coordinating Canadian Armed Forces hosted international meetings on medical issues related to our Directorate.

I eventually retired and moved to a warmer part (relatively speaking) of the province of Ontario. Still have yet to do any significant course time to improve the golf handicap.



John Bitcon



My early career regimental postings were with 24th Construction Squadron (Enoggera), 21st Engineer Support Troop (Vietnam) and 1st Field Engineer Regiment (Holsworthy) where I learnt the skills of managing field engineering and construction projects. One of my less onerous duties at Enoggera and Holsworthy was being responsible for the selection of wines for the Officers' Mess. This experience sparked a keen and abiding interest in fine wine – a subject of endless fascination!

In 1973 I was fortunate to be offered the wonderful opportunity of returning to RMC to complete the required subjects for a degree in civil engineering. During that time, I lived in the spacious comfort of Duntroon House as a single captain and enjoyed many meals with 'Stall' who was finishing off his degree in mechanical engineering.

When I had qualified, I was posted to 2nd Field Engineer Regiment, Enoggera where I served as a Troop Commander and then Officer Commanding, 24th Support Squadron. For much of that time the Squadron was deployed to the

Shoalwater Bay Training Area and tasked with the job of rebuilding the East-West Road. In 1979 I was posted to Victoria Barracks, Brisbane as SO2 (Works) where I was responsible for the planning and supervision of medium works projects in Queensland. This was followed by a posting to DGAW in Canberra where I was the Army Project Officer for the redevelopment of Woodside Barracks in the Adelaide Hills for the 16th Air Defence Regiment at a cost of \$20m. This proved to be one of the most satisfying and rewarding projects I have ever worked on.

After leaving the Army, I pursued a career in project management and worked on a diverse range of major capital projects. These projects included the redevelopment of the southern stand at the Melbourne Cricket Ground, the Australian Synchrotron and the digitisation of the Army's technical data. In addition to this project work I was also a Visiting Lecturer in Project Management at the University of Melbourne.

In 2003 I decided to combine my hobby with my work by assuming the ownership and management of an independent retail wine store in the Melbourne suburb of Camberwell. I am married to Sue and we have two adult daughters. I am now retired but do some voluntary work with Legacy and am trying to visit all of the overseas destinations on our 'bucket list'! To keep fit, I cycle and exercise in the gym, and to relax I still enjoy a glass or two of fine wine with family and friends.



Denzil Bourne



After surviving RMC I completed the young officers course at the Armoured Centre in Puckapunyal and later joined First Armoured Regiment. As Vietnam was winding up, I was sent to 3 Cavalry Regiment in Holsworthy to get "the RMC lad" some operational experience. Before leaving, I married Janne who incidentally did not share my excitement at the prospect of war service. However, all this was forgotten two weeks after I returned from Vietnam when flying off to England to attend the Long Armour Infantry Course, a perfect combination of professional learning and great fun. I returned to the Armoured Centre as Instructor Gunnery and Adjutant followed by a posting to First Armoured Regiment as a Leopard Tank Squadron commander, all outstanding appointments. During these early years we managed to complete our family with the arrival of Andrew, Stephen and Sarah.

Following this sequence of corps postings, we were off to Canada to attend the Canadian Forces Command and Staff College, an outstanding experience. We returned to Canberra for my first introduction to Army Office, hardly an inspiring experience. After three appointments in Army Office, we were off again on promotion to take to command of First Armoured Regiment, easily the best job I have ever had. Next was Staff College at Queenscliff as an instructor before heading off to the USA as the Liaison Officer to the USMC, a fabulous family and professional experience. I was Promoted to Colonel on return and endured another professional sentence in Army office.

I left the service without regret in 1996 and joined the Australian National Audit Office, which was an eye opener after all those years in the military. However, I settled into a very enjoyable job in the corporate area where I was able to use all those skills we army officers acquire along the way. This was a very busy time for our family, but we made the most of our stability by building our present house as a family project. Once established Janne developed an interest in gardening, and I built and competed in a Lotus Super Seven replica sports car, a lifelong ambition, while also becoming "bob the builder" to my grandchildren.

About seven years ago, Janne and I retired from the public service and set about enjoying our retirement, which has included travel, watching the six grandkids grow, and socialising a lot. I play at golf and still fiddle with sports cars. Janne is our link to the outside world and she is always on the go.



Geoff Bradd



Like most of the 1969 infantry graduates; in 1970, I first attended the assault pioneer course at the Infantry Centre, in Ingleburn. Afterwards, I went with Bruce Wallis and Noel Trevor to Selarang Garrison (near Changi) in Singapore and was given command of 7 platoon, C Company, 1RAR. After about eight months in Singapore, Bruce Wallis and myself went to Nui Dat as reinforcements, and subsequently I was appointed as the platoon commander of 7 platoon, C Company, 2RAR. When 2 RAR left SVN, I had about 10 weeks to serve, and I was appointed as the SO3 Training of HQ 1TF. After a few weeks, a platoon commander was required for the D&E platoon at Vung Tau, where I spent the rest of the tour. After leave in Australia I went to Port Moresby to join 1PIR as B Company 2IC. During this period the company was posted to Lae Barracks for 12 months.

After completing the posting in PNG, I served as SO3 Air/Training at 1 TF at Holsworthy Barracks. On return to Australia I commenced law studies, something I had started by chance in PNG to exercise the brain cells. I continued in various staff appointments in Training Command and the Directorate of Training at Army Office while studying. I transferred to AALC in 1979 and served in 2MD legal

office, Sydney, and various SO1 appointments in the Directorate of Army Legal Services before being appointed as the Chief Legal Officer for 1MD. In 1988, I attended the US JAG College in Virginia, completing a Master of Laws. On return in 1989, I was appointed a Judge Advocate and Defence Force Magistrate. I resigned from the Regular Army in November 1991, transferring to the Army Reserve.

From November 1991 until February 2019 I was appointed a Magistrate in New South Wales.

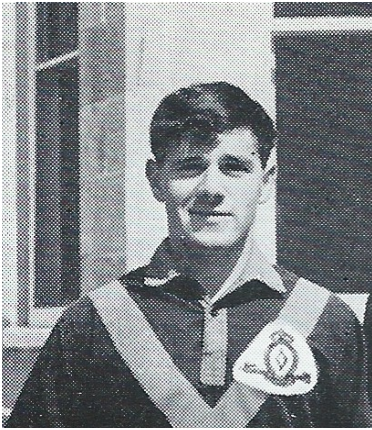
In 1976, I married Laraine; we have three sons and four grandchildren: two sons and two twin daughters. I live in Sydney, as do my sons and their families.

I took up scuba diving at the age of 65 years, so as to join my sons on a 10-day trip to the Great Barrier Reef and Coral Sea. I have since returned to the Coral Sea, and been to the Red Sea, the Andaman Sea off the West coast of Thailand, Ningaloo Reef in Western Australia, Raja Ampat in Indonesia and Vanuatu.

With Laraine, I enjoy going to plays, classical music performances, ballet and opera. We spend three days a week looking after grandchildren.



Marc Bromet



Marc(us) Bromet was born in Holland in 1947 and migrated with his family to Australia in 1954. He attended Wynnum State High School in Brisbane. The school's cadet unit has provided several Duntroon graduates.

After an experience in "first class" tactics followed by an immediate change in corps preferences, he was posted to Vietnam in Sep 70. After promotion and another posting in Vietnam, he returned to Australia 18 months later.

Marc had met his future wife, Sue, at the 2nd class Save the Children's Fund Ball, and they married in 1973. Sue and Marc had a boy, Marcus (Jnr), and a girl, Yolande. Marc enjoyed the World Game, completed studies in commerce, and developed an enthusiasm for macadamia nuts.

A number of regimental and staff appointments, and two years instructing Administration at Canungra, was followed by a posting to Logistic Command.

In 1978, after advising that the Leopard tanks would have to be grounded as there was no funding for fuel, the Army decided to move him out of the country: off to the Army Command and Staff College, Quetta, in Pakistan. With 28 divisions, two Armoured Brigades and a couple of Airborne Brigades (funded by the Americans), Russians in Afghanistan and the Indians on other borders, the Pakistani military was then most professional. This posting and the earlier Vietnam postings were indubitably the highlights of his military career.

Back to Canberra in 1980 was a culture shock. As a DCGS briefing officer, having to re write a brief 28 times was demoralizing. A posting to Logistic Command and Ops Branch provided interest. But, the 20 years ticked over. Ordnance offered a command posting, the Military Secretary offered a staff posting back to Canberra; *ipso facto* Marc facilitated the decision; the family was now his priority, and he accepted a senior management role with the Brisbane City Council.

After two years with the Council Marc purchased and grew an accounting practice which was sold 15 years later. Consultancy work for CPA Australia, introduction of QA in Accounting Practices and growing macadamia trees became the focus.

In 2013 Sue and Yolande had a car accident and Yolande suffered brain damage. Sue left the marriage in 2016. Yolande and Marc continued the macadamia enterprise to 2019 to facilitate an equitable property settlement.

Now Marcus (jnr) pursues a pilot career with Emirates; and Yolande is a double degree financial research analyst and fluent in Japanese.

Marc has been fortunate to meet Trish who shares his passions for work, exercise and travel.

He is grateful for being accepted to RMC without which the above (incomplete) albeit full life might never have happened. He looks forward to catching up during graduation 2019.



Gary Bryant



Graduated Duntroon 1969 and spent 27 years trying to calm the world and keep the Peace.

Did okay overseas (I'm claiming Vietnam as a victory) and when I was in the Middle East, I could drive by myself unarmed through the Gaza Strip. Try doing that today. Staff College, JSSC and all that and finished with five wonderful years at Duntroon.

Having assiduously avoided Sydney for my entire military career, Joyce and I left our respective workplaces in Canberra on Friday, 23 April 1993 and commenced work (guess where) in Sydney on Monday, 26 April 1993.

Funny how things turn out but we are now committed Sydneysiders and love the place.....obviously, we're not living at Holsworthy. Like everyone else, we complain about the traffic and compare house prices with everywhere else in the world.

I am delighted that Emily and Lucy have grown up in the same street, gone to school in the same area, still socialise with friends from kindergarten and attended university and college 20 minutes down the road. I sometimes reflect with some guilt that Nicole and Andrew moved between four States with all the downside that brings before they even made it to High School.

When I left the Army, the world was relatively calm, and I thought it was time to plunge myself into private enterprise. My friend and former classmate, Lyall McLachlan, convinced me that logistics was the way to go, and I spent two years with Lyall immersed in commercial activity. Lyall has been extraordinarily successful in the commercial sector and I learnt a huge deal from him.

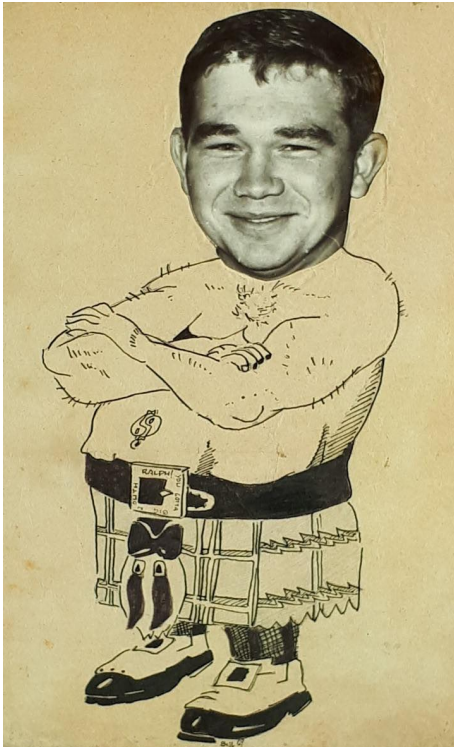
Enough of logistics; when Paul Andrews decided to escape to Queensland, I took over as CEO of the Firearm Safety and Training Council Ltd and this is now my 22nd year in the role. As an infantryman, I can't think of a better fit.

I'm not sure NSW politics around firearms and such is as calm as the Gaza Strip but, at least, I still drive myself around, unarmed.

Today, my second trove of children are getting set to fly the coup, so Joyce and I are looking more to travel and boating and, I must say, I have been enormously fortunate to reap from the past decades. What a blast!



Jock Burns



I was (and am) an Infantry Officer and joined 3RAR. I proceeded with them to Vietnam, and home again, in 1971. I have spent several years since then teaching and travelling in Vietnam and am unable to explain any further what I thought I was doing there. I say this with no suggestion of anything but admiration for the 54 soldiers, Regulars and National Servicemen, who served with me - whose bravery, patience, skill and honourable behaviour are still one of the proudest memories of my life. However, this is meant to be a more or less truthful bio.

After that - Canungra (still JTC when I arrived), CMF and Staff jobs - and I also managed (despite my highly evolved character) to discover real life. My wife Sue and I married in 1970; she has demonstrated the stoic strength and support of a soldier's wife ever since - even pointing out that I may possess, still, a modest number of character flaws requiring attention. Together, we have produced four wonderful children, who are, with the soldiers of 1971, the pride of my days. Of course, there are also 11 grand-children. And so far, we have two great-grand daughters. However, although all show sterling character and great intelligence, Sue and I are only marginally responsible for these.

Somewhere in there I finished a BA, and much later an MBA at another university. In 1976 I left the ARA

as a major and joined the Reserve where I batted on until 2000. Probably the best bit of that period was a stint as CO of a Reserve battalion and attendance at the UK TA Staff course at Camberley in 1995 (2 weeks). (If anyone in our Class needs a stockbroker, I am acquainted with a goodly few.)

I worked for the State at first, and then ran my own consultancy for a few years. In 1994-5, I worked as a contractor for the UN mission in the former Yugoslavia (a tragi-comedy set in the Balkans). There, I finished up in charge of the deployed Field Admin Staff, as a one-star equivalent. What a tart! Still, this is meant to be truthful, after all. On my return to home shores, I embarked on a dream decade teaching at an academically challenged red-brick, in their MBA school. Since most of my classes were not in Australia, I spent the best part of the next decade in China (PRC), Mongolia and Vietnam. This was terrible stuff. But someone had to do it - and probably better for the locals than sending a missionary, after all.

Now Sue and I live in Victoria, travel when we can, see a fair bit of the children, grands and great-grands, and sometimes members of the class of 1969 - the third, and final, association to be graded one of the great prides of my life.



Ray Cameron



Despite lots of study and little free time or money, I thoroughly enjoyed my time at RMC with its sport, IMT, the military year, Cork Block and great mates. After graduation, I spent four months, with the other RAE entrants, doing surveying and military engineering YO courses before being posted to 23 Construction Squadron at Holsworthy as a troop commander.

1971-72 saw me as a Captain Instructor, Engineer Operations at SME. Penny and I married in May 1971. I was next posted for two years as Garrison Engineer Terror Barracks ANZUK Forces Singapore. This was an extraordinary experience-filled two years with multi-national colleagues and maintaining a wide variety of infrastructure including HQ, barracks, communications

centre, airfield, hospital, school and shipyards. We also enjoyed the vibrant Asian culture and food, an *amah* and generous allowances.

After upgrading my engineering diploma to a degree at RMC during 1975-76, I was promoted and posted to 19 CE Works at Mosman where, with a technical team of 11, we oversaw several significant projects across Australia, including Lavarack Barracks Chapel, Arch Bailey Engineers Bridge on Holsworthy Range, and reconnaissance for Yampi. In 1980 we had our most enjoyable accompanied posting when I did the RMCS Shrivenham course, and this was followed by two years in Material Branch Army Office as project officer for the \$200M Medium Trucks. After one year in each of DTRIALS and DGAW I was promoted to LTCOL in 1985 and posted as Site Engineer ADFA, before resigning from the ARA and transferring to the ARES in March 1986.

My civilian career between 1986 and 2000 involved three ACT employers: DGAQA as an Engineer 3, Computer Power Group as a project consultant, and ACTEW as an Engineer 3 and Tonga Water Board project leader.

Penny and I owner-built a mud house near Yass in 2002, before moving to Malua Bay on the south coast in late 2015. We have two daughters and six grandchildren, and we enjoy family and community activities. We are also keen cyclists and have done self-guided overseas cycling tours annually since 2006: the Netherlands twice, France three times, and the UK eight times.



Mike Castle



I entered RMC in 1965 but after one year joined the “5-year plan” group, graduating in 1969 into RASigs. After service in Vietnam with both 104 Sig Sqn and 110 Sig Sqn, I returned to Canberra for a posting in Army HQ. During this period, I took the opportunity to complete an Economics degree at ANU after which I served in 6 Sig Regt at Watsonia, Vic.

In 1975 I was posted to the US Naval Postgraduate School in Monterey, USA, graduating with an MSc in Personnel Management. My thesis was on the Employment of Women in the US Army. As part of my research I visited West Point to observe the first cohort who entered in 1976. That course was then tied to a posting in the Directorate of Personnel Plans at Army Office. I undertook an investigation for the CGS into the requirements for management training in the Army.

In 1979 I was seconded to the UNSW at RMC for two years to implement and lecture a course on Managerial Economics to third year students. I attended Staff College in 1981 and then served as Training Major at the School of Signals. It was then back to Canberra again, serving as the SO1 Pers in the Directorate of Signals. I became more familiar with the home of Signals when in 1985 I was posted as the CO/CI of the School of Signals - probably the highlight of my Army career.

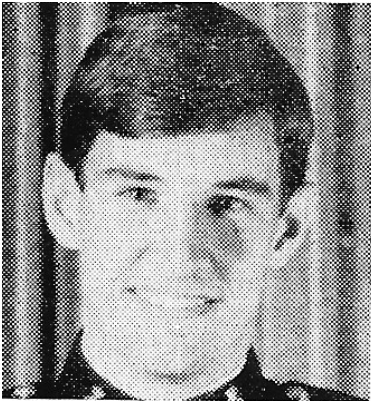
I briefly left the Army in 1986 and worked as Manager Staff Development for the CSIRO. Returning to the Army in 1987 I served in a staff appointment in Defence Comms Systems before attending JSSC in 1989. I permanently left the Army in 1990 to work as the Deputy General Manager of ACTION buses in Canberra.

In 1994, I became the Executive Director of the ACT Emergency Services Bureau where a real highlight was establishing the SouthCare Aeromedical Rescue Helicopter Service. I gained some unwelcome media notoriety during the 2003 Canberra fires and subsequent coronial investigation. I retired from ACT public service in 2004 but worked part-time for a further four years for Emergency Management Australia writing a National Emergency Plan. I was Company Secretary and Board Director of the SouthCare Trust Fund for 19 years.

Moir and I have two sons and four grandchildren. We still enjoy living in Canberra and will celebrate our 50th wedding anniversary in December 2019.



Geoff Churcher



I graduated into Army Aviation and was seconded to Artillery to complete a YO course at North Head. A posting to a Field Regiment at Enoggera was followed by training as a Forward Observer. I commenced training as a pilot at Pt Cook early in 1971, but too many ground loops and two burst ear drums led to a temporary grounding.

I was reassigned to a GSO3 role in the Organisation Directorate at Russell Offices. This role was pivotal to my long term career choices as it awakened my interest in the performance drivers of individual careers and in individual, unit/business performance.

In 1972, a final medical terminated my prospects as a pilot, and I transferred to Infantry. I enjoyed a year as a Platoon Commander in 2RAR in Townsville with expectations of going to Vietnam in 1973, but Gough Whitlam intervened. I returned to Melbourne on promotion as the Adjutant of Monash University Regiment, but I was also sponsored to do a Psychology Degree at Melbourne University.

My next transfer was to a GSO3 role at HQ Logistics Command where I also filled in part time as ADC to the GOC. I was subsequently offered a UN Observer's role in Kashmir, but with a half renovated two story Victorian terrace house and in the middle of my final Psychology Honours year, I decided to stay in Melbourne.

I resigned my commission in 1978, spending the loneliest day of my life being discharged at Watsonia. My salvation was the support of my wife Helen and the joy of our first daughter Kate.

On graduation from Melbourne University I was head hunted by Wareham's Recruitment Agency to head their EDP Selection Division. Within two years I had quadrupled their EDP turnover, created a recognised market presence and more than trebled my starting salary. Many human resources consulting jobs followed, including running my own consulting practices and working for some of the largest Consulting Companies in the world.

This work was both professionally and financially rewarding. My career culminated in working for the Board Chairs of a number of Public Listed Companies in managing the reward structures for their CEOs, key executives and Boards. Whilst lucrative, this work was very stressful, and I retired soon after my 60th birthday.

Helen and I are still happily married after 42 years. We live in a new apartment in Black Rock. We enjoy a very close relationship with our three daughters, Kate, Rachel and Freya and their wonderful partners, Eric, Joe and Paul, and we take great joy in participating in the development of our seven delightful grandchildren.

Life is good ...even if my golf isn't!! I still surf a long board and continue to hone my bushcraft skills while flyfishing in Australia and NZ.

I often reflect on the honour of being part of our Brotherhood and how our trials and triumphs at Duntroon set the character foundations which have shaped us all.



Richard Colleran



Not content with four years of training and study at RMC I was soon back at it, having been offered the opportunity to spend three years at RMIT in Melbourne completing a telecommunications engineering degree.

RA Sigs decided it was then probably time that I did some real work, so after a short stint at 6 Signal Regiment at Watsonia we were off to Woomera. There I joined the Joint Space Defence Communications Station Nurrungar and worked as a shift Deputy, and later Senior, Director. It was an eye-opening insight into the world of global strategic defence activity.

I had clearly learnt to speak American by now, and after a short period with the Army Reserve 144 Signal Squadron in Adelaide, that linguistic ability was put to good use with my next posting, to the US Army Satellite Communications Agency at Fort Monmouth, New Jersey. There I was in a systems engineering position with responsibility for a number of contracted studies in what was, at that time, really leading edge developments for the military use of satellite communications.

Back in Australia in 1977 and to Ingleburn NSW to join 1 Signal Regiment. This field force stuff was a bit different - I won't forget the regiment driving to QLD to be part of a 1 DIV HQ advance from Charleville to Quilpie, and then driving back to Ingleburn. But my time in JG's was not long, as I moved across Sydney in 1978 to take on 134 Signal Squadron at Dundas.

1980 was spent at Queenscliff and living in the delightful Point Lonsdale. Then the inevitable staff job, in my case in Canberra at DComms. No surprise there. In 1983 I changed buildings to the Defence Communications Division and worked on aspects of the planning and implementation of the new Defence Integrated Secure Communications Network.

At that point my 20 years were up, and Jocelyn and I (and four year old daughter Kate) moved to Sydney. My work continued on the IT path, initially in management positions within a number of companies. But from 1991 I went my own way, with a business providing consulting services or contracting for short term assignments. Then came the tree change - but starting with 6 months enjoying Europe, from which we returned to a small property in the Myall River Valley - from whence Jocelyn started growing garlic and I switched to financial advice (latterly working with Don Shea). All that finished a few years ago with a move back to civilisation in Lorn NSW and into retirement.



Robert Collins



Following Graduation, I spent the next ten years in various postings both Corps and non- Corps. These included acting SAM Battery Commander (as a lieutenant) in 16 LAA Regt, Forward Observer and Battery Captain 1 Fd Regt, Battle Wing instructor at JTC Canungra, UN Military Observer with UNTSP(P) and later UNDOF serving on the Israeli side of the Golan Heights, Gun Trials Battery (ex 104 Fd Bty) 4 Fd Regt, Training Major 10 Mdm Regt in Geelong/Colac and Battery Commander 102 Fd Bty, 8/12 Mdm Regt.

I resigned from the Army at the end 1980 and set out to explore civilian life. I remained in the ARes over this period. I was recruited by ALCOA of Australia and was employed at both the Victorian Sales Office and later as the Personnel Supervisor at the Geelong Smelter.

I was asked to return to the Army to develop the Defence Policy and Procedures for the introduction of the Commonwealth OHS (COMCARE) legislation. I accepted the request as the legislation was based on the Victorian OHS legislation which in turn was based around the systems ALCOA had developed for safety at Geelong. During this period I attended Ballarat University and got a Grad Dip in Occupational Hazard Management thanks to the generosity of the Surgeon General. I also was awarded a CDF Commendation for my efforts in finalising the Policy and Procedures for Defence.

When my task with Defence was achieved I vowed that I would never be cold again and I applied for a Qld OHS Area Management position based in Central Queensland. I moved to Yeppoon and managed an area roughly the size of Victoria with District Offices in Rockhampton, Gladstone, Mackay and Emerald. This was an interesting job and I used my knowledge of investigation learnt in the Army to solve OHS issues in the community. Because of the location I investigated amongst others a crocodile attack in Mackay, shark attack in Rockhampton and with a team of experts audited all hospitals in Central Queensland. I ended up as Principal Advisor in Brisbane with the Department.

I then went to work for Queensland Cement Ltd as safety manager. This was a huge job as there were 3 Cement Plants, with associated mines, a Lime Plant and 3 bulk carrier ships.

I realised my spare time was being severely eroded, so I decided to retire, buy an acreage and look after horses. My wife Karen and I enjoy a peaceful quiet life in Cedar Creek in the Gold Coast hinterland between Beenleigh and Beaudesert. We have travelled extensively over the five continents and hope to continue with this over the next few years.



Mick Cullen



A Bankstown Boy, I joined RMC with trepidation and total lack of understanding of what the future held; vastly different to anything I had previously experienced. That said, apart from the academic challenges, I thoroughly enjoyed my time at Duntroon and particularly the developing of friendships that continue through to today.

A frustrated Infantryman, I was allotted to RAASC and posted to Puckapunyal for my YO's Course; somethings work out for the best. Had I not gone to RAASC I would not have been posted to Ingleburn, nor met my wife Carmel and subsequently enjoyed 50 years of Military service.

Like most I enjoyed a variety of postings in a number of cities but spent most of my working life in Sydney and Canberra. Highlights of my postings were as OC 1 Transport Squadron followed by a year in the UK at RMCS Shrivenham, another academic challenge, with Carmel and our two sons, Timothy and Andrew. This was followed by the obligatory posting to Canberra. We then returned to Sydney where I commenced my association with the RAN and the Army's Terminal world.

I attended the RAN Staff College and then my first posting to 10th Terminal Regiment; we had our third son, Damien, during this time. This was followed by another overseas posting to the USA with the family, and more academic challenges, and again by the repayment posting to Canberra where our fourth son, Matthew, was born. All went well and I enjoyed my time at JSSC and the reward of CO 10th Terminal Regiment and the start of 14 years living in the "Golf House" at Middle Head, Mosman.

I was fortunate to continue to have interesting postings in Sydney including the raising of the Army Personnel Agency, running Admin Branch at HQ Training Command, returning to the RAN Staff College as the Army Instructor and then my final posting as CO Deployed Forces Support Unit. I managed a tour of East Timor and also Bougainville as the Chief of Staff of the Peace Monitoring Group. I was away for a lot of this time which left Carmel with the challenge of looking after four growing boys and a small country property we brought in 2003. This was my final ARA posting and I retired in 2004.

Army life was to continue however with another 13 years in the Army Reserve where I created and developed the model for relocating Army units and families around Australia; lots more travel and time away from home.

I finally retired in March 2016 and am enjoying life in Sydney.



Kevin Donnelly



Following graduation, the RAAOC posted me to regimental posts in Sydney and sponsored me to start my B Com at UNSW. After completing my degree, I started in the field of major capital equipment procurement and the development of supply systems at the Defence Centre Melbourne, which was followed by two years on exchange with the British Army at the Directorate of Supply Computer Systems near Oxford. I returned to Staff College and was appointed as SI, Advanced Training Wing at the Ordnance Centre.

Without really intending to leave the Army I tripped across an ad for the Director of Supply at the Western Australian Government Railways Commission, Westrail – a spur of the moment decision that led to my resignation and joining Westrail in January 1981, at that time the youngest Branch Head ever appointed to a Board position at an Australian railway.

Had Westrail not made dramatic change WA could have lost the entire state railway network due to deregulation of freight. Over the eight years I was with Westrail, we saved and transformed the organisation. My lasting contribution to Westrail, and to public policy in general, was my concept for the voluntary severance scheme, which we introduced in 1984. This then became the model for all future schemes offered in the WA Public Sector and then across Australia. In January 1989 as Secretary for Railways I resigned to become Director of State Supply Services, a step which I very soon regretted taking!

In 1990 I left the WA Public Service to take my chance in the private sector as Group Financial Controller for the Goldie Group of companies, where I established Western Pacific Consulting Group, which I acquired and continued to develop until October 2004, when I merged it with Stantons International, a mid-tier accounting and advisory firm located in West Perth, where I remain the Principal, Probity and Procurement. I continue to provide probity advisory services to major WA Government projects, including the current New Perth Museum, the Westport project and the METRONET Rail project, continuing my interest in railways.

I have been able to use my initial experience in procurement, logistics and contract management gained in the Army in my career roles and feel indebted to RMC and the Army for the start in life that it has given me.

Sela and I enjoy life in Perth but will probably settle on the Gold Coast when I do decide to retire, but in the meantime, we travel as much as we can, using every bit of leave to travel overseas and within Australia.



Garry Downs



6 Ordnance Field Park (OFP) at Enoggera Qld was the first milestone in the long trek to Canberra where my two children, four grandchildren and I now reside.

In January 1971 I was posted to 1 OFP at Nui Dat. When the unit relocated to Vung Tau in March, I remained as officer-in-charge of the detachment supporting the Task Force until October when we also relocated. Subsequently, the OFP's Vung Tau role grew until it became the final Ordnance unit supporting the force.

Following 1 OFP closure in Australia in April 1972 I was posted to the Assistant Director Ordnance Services Office Headquarters (HQ) Eastern Command in Sydney. As Duty Officer HQ E Comd the day after Gough Whitlam's December election I experienced beginnings of the end of National Service.

A 1973 posting as Adjutant 21 Supply Battalion at Moorebank was both personally and professionally rewarding. An unforgettable task was establishing and managing the operations room for the Battalion's support of Cyclone Tracy disaster relief.

During 1975 an opportunity arose to gain commercial experience through the Australian Services Canteens Organisation (ASCO). I volunteered and was posted as OC 1 Platoon 2 Australian Forces Canteens Unit / Area Supervisor ASCO North Queensland in Townsville. 1978 took me south to 31 Supply Battalion in Bandiana Vic.

1980 saw posting as OC 223 Supply Company, an ammunition depot, at Marrangaroo NSW. A major bushfire caused by demolition activities at one of the unit's ranges is memorable. Some 32 years later it was interesting to make comparison with another Marrangaroo initiated bushfire that devastated large areas of NSW.

Posting as SO2 Log HQ 2nd Division in 1982 in Sydney was followed in 1984 by the Supply Service Redevelopment Project in Canberra. Here, I commenced a master's degree in Public Administration (completed 1988) and discovered lawn bowls as preferred recreation.

I resigned in 1986 and joined the Department of Veterans' Affairs in Canberra. In 1988 I was awarded the inaugural Sir William Keys Fellowship in Veterans' Administration which provided significant insights into aged community issues.

By 1994 I was at Purchasing Australia with project management responsibility for the Commonwealth Government's electronic commerce for procurement initiative. A major focus was the strategic implementation of electronic commerce across all jurisdictions.

In 1997 I accepted an invitation to move to private sector employment. In 2002 a colleague and I established a company specialising in planning, project management and procurement services to Commonwealth and local government organisations which operated until June 2018.

Ocean cruising is now the favoured means of travel.



Ian Ferguson



After graduating to The Australian Intelligence Corps, I elected to do the two years regimental service with The Royal Australian Armoured Corps. This involved a Regimental Officer's Course at Puckapunyal followed by posting to A Squadron of the 3rd Cavalry Regiment in Holsworthy, preparing for Vietnam. Merilyn and I married in September 1970, after I was warned for posting.

3 Cav had a "trickle" replacement system, individuals were posted when a relevant vacancy came up. I deployed in early January 1971. I held three positions: as Intelligence Officer; then command of an independent section, then troop officer. We returned to Australia on HMAS Sydney in November, after a challenging but fascinating tour.

On return it was time to revert to Intelligence Corps. Training at Woodside was followed by posting to the US and then instructional duties back at the School. We purchased a house in the Adelaide Hills, just before they relocated the School of Military Intelligence to Queensland! A variety of training and staff positions followed, culminating in posting to the Australian Staff College in 1980. By then we had two daughters, Trudy and Lisa, who were becoming used to different schools and educational systems every couple of years.

In 1983 we were fortunate to experience an exchange assignment to the UK School of Service Intelligence. A fabulous time for military, social and cultural reasons. Back in Australia, we lobbied into South East Queensland where our daughters were able to complete the majority of their secondary education at the one school. I did have an interesting six months (albeit unaccompanied) at Joint Services Staff College in 1988. After commanding the School of Military Intelligence, I was posted to Canberra as Director of Military Intelligence. I resigned in 1992 and the family returned to Queensland.

Back in Brisbane I set up a consultancy specialising initially in middle management training; then strategic and operational planning. Concurrently, I wrote and conducted courses in analysis and futures studies for government agencies in Australia and the UK. Towards the end of my (paid) working life, I joined with two other one-person companies and we consulted on disaster management; specialising in facilitating plans and conducting exercises and simulations.

My time now is spent between grandchildren (8); working for Brisbane Legacy; playing mediocre golf and writing screenplays. Merilyn and I are quite pre-occupied with the wider family and we enjoy travelling when the opportunity presents.



Richard Goodmanson



Like almost all of us, I served in SVN and did a two-year stint in PNG where Janis Polfanders and I owned a 42' trimaran. After a largely inconsequential military career spent playing rugby, drinking heavily, and attending Queensland University at night, I headed out to the hard world of heavy civil engineering construction management as soon as my military obligations were met.

After bouncing around SE Asia, I was in the showers after playing rugby for Hong Kong (where I was helping to build the subway), when I did some salary-swap information with an American guy working in Project Finance. After my shock, I asked how to get into that game and he said "go to the States and do an MBA." Hence I went to Columbia University in NYC in 1979.

Upon graduation, I joined the consultancy McKinsey & Company in New York, and ended up as a senior partner in San Francisco for 7 years. Then I was head-hunted to be COO of the Frito-Lay company in Dallas, then further recruited to be CEO of America West Airlines in Phoenix. My final business resting place was COO of E.I. Du Pont de Nemours & Company in Wilmington, DE, which I

did for 11 years. In that role I also served as an Economic Adviser to the Governor of Guangdong Province for eight years. For my sins, I played rugby in the US until I was 42. Given this, my liver and joints all conspire to pay me back. I lost a few games, but never lost a party.

I married an English lady, Janet, I met skiing in New Zealand, and we have two adult children, both living in the US. No grandkids as yet, but they are both happy and settled. Upon my retirement in late 2009, Janet and I moved to the Big Island of Hawaii (no, we are not near the Kilauea volcano), where we live on a fabulous golf course and I spend most of my time propping up the bar. I battled colon cancer for 7 months in 2017/18, but I think I've scared it off. I've learned cancer is vulnerable to Mai Tai's, but they won't give me a patent for it.

I look forward to catching up with you all after not seeing most of you since 2014, and some not for so many years. I have many tedious stories to share...so fair warning.

My bible:

*Life has a very simple plot
First you're here
And then you're not
- Eric Idle*



Andy Grecian



My first posting was to 4 RAR in Townsville as OC 9 Pl, and I went to Vietnam with the unit in May 1971. I married Lyn before we deployed, and she remained in Townsville until I returned at the end of the year. My next three years were also in Townsville, firstly as 2IC D Coy 4 RAR, and then on the staff of HQ DSG. During this period, I continued to play Australian Rules and was selected to captain the Queensland Services team.

1975-76 saw me with the Army Methods of Instruction Team in Ingleburn, before moving to PNG to become the CI Officer Training Wing at the Joint Services College in Lae, running promotion courses for Captain and Major as well as In-Service Commissioning courses.

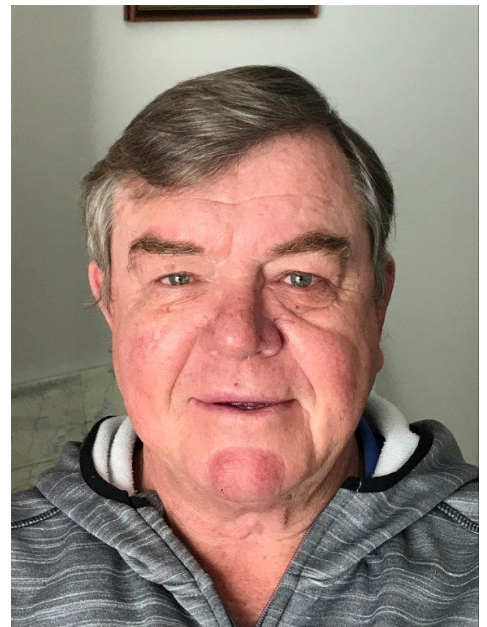
The Army then thought it was time for me to experience cold again, so in 1980 I joined Operations Branch in Army Office where my focus was on Defence Ranges and Training Areas with a side interest in the relocation of the Apprentices School to Bonegilla and the establishment of ADFA.

After Army Staff College in 1982, where I was the Senior Student, I was posted as 2IC 6 RAR. My two years with the battalion in Enoggera were enormously rewarding and involved experiences not easy to replicate, including training with the Royal Thai Army and several very imaginative exercises in Shoalwater Bay and WA.

Having requested a transfer to Sydney, as my father had passed away while I was at Staff College and, moreover, I was looking to consolidate into one location while our boys attended high school, in 1985 I was posted to HQ 2MD, where I remained for three and a bit years before retiring and transferring to the Army Reserve.

My new civilian life saw me working mainly in the security area in managerial positions with Chubb, American Express and Tempo Facilities. I remained very active in the Reserves, however, initially as the SO1 Soldier Career Management and then as President of the Army Reserve Officer Selection Board, a position I held for 12 years until fully retiring in 2003.

Eventually, in August 2004, having sold our Epping home, we travelled north to Coffs Harbour where we built a new home at Sapphire Beach. I play golf when I can between caravan trips across and around Australia. We now have five grandchildren spread between Brisbane and Nelson Bay.



Paul Haddad



My time in uniform was limited to less than 3 months, consisting of a Basic Ordnance Officer's Course at Bandiana and a short posting to Moorebank. I then went to UNSW in February 1970 to complete my BSc(Hons) degree. I was granted leave without pay in 1972 to undertake a PhD at UNSW, graduating in 1975.

Having decided that I would be a better scientist than an army officer, I began the long process of negotiating terms on which I could leave the ADF. This took more than 5 years and involved extensive support from the Defence Force Ombudsman who negotiated a payout figure and repayment terms, under which I spent quite a few more years paying off my debt.

I married Kerry Whyte, my girlfriend at RMC, in 1972 and we have three children and two grandchildren. We remain happily married after more than 52 years together.

My academic career began as a Senior Tutor at ANU (1975-9), followed by 11 years at UNSW during which I passed through the academic ranks to full professor, and I have been at the University of Tasmania since 1992. I served as Head of Chemistry and Dean of the Faculty of Science and Technology and was awarded the title of Distinguished Professor in 2011.

My research involves chemical analysis using separation techniques and is focused on the design of new methods of analysis for complex biological, industrial and environmental applications. I have written more than 580 scientific publications and two books, and I have graduated more than 70 PhD students. The research from our group has been recognised nationally and internationally through award of the four major international prizes in separation science, and I was named the inaugural Tasmanian Premier's Scientist of the Year in 2012.

I retired in 2013, but I continue my research on a voluntary basis as an Emeritus Distinguished Professor, typically 2-3 days per week. I still have four current PhD students so the voluntary work will continue for a while yet.

My main interests in retirement, apart from caring for my wife and family, are keeping fit, playing guitar and driving my beautiful classic car (1968 Triumph TR5) around the Tasmanian countryside. Kerry and I are in the process of selling our home of 27 years and we are just starting to build a new house, designed by our architect son Chris. We are both very excited about the next phase of our life together.



Ross Harvey



Life post clink started in PNG as a platoon commander with 1 PIR. I joined my platoon in the bush on a month-long exercise – no one spoke English, just Pidgin. This was quite painful, and I ranted vehemently. At the end of the exercise, my Pidgin was actually quite passable. Here my innate training capability surprisingly emerged, for as soon as we arrived back in camp, my platoon, to a man started speaking perfect English. Clearly my tirades in the scrub had been absorbed and inwardly digested by osmosis. Best two years of my life, covering the length and breadth of PNG, mostly on foot. Contributing also was my marriage to my college sweetheart, Gay in Lae in July 1971.

Recognition of my innate training ability came with selection for the Training Team Cadre course in late '71, followed by the special weapons and the Vietnamese colloquial language courses. I received my posting shortly after, advising that I would be training Cambodians (figures), at the Long Hai Training Battalion in conjunction with American Special Forces in Vietnam. I took up a position as XO of a battalion cadre, and also was the commander of the Oz contingent of 2 officers and 12 warrant officers. In late Oct '72 the Cambodian program finished, and I joined MATT 2 in November where we trained local forces in Nui Dat until we were pulled out of Vietnam by Gough in December.

My peacetime postings included one regimental posting with 2/4 RAR, and the rest staff positions with HQ FF Comd, HQ 2 Div in Sydney, and AHQ(DGCO), JIO, and AHQ(DCOA) in Canberra. Whilst at JIO I started part time studies in computing, which morphed into full time at CCAE for a Grad Dip in information systems. My final post was a computing one at HQ 1 MD after which I pulled the pin in 1988.

I was recruited by Directions in Computing in '88 and they went bust in 1990 amidst Keating's recession that we had to have. Ian Mc William and I took over the clientele as RHIM Computing. RHIM still has three clients who are about my vintage. We are running a book on who will blink first!



Naomi & Chaim and 3 children are presently in Madrid. Simone & Steve and 2 children are in Miles, Queensland. Alice & William (Lt Col) and 4 children are in Enoggera.

John Hempenstall



My first appointment was as a platoon commander in the Northern Command Workshop on the banks of the Brisbane River. Then in December 1970, I was posted to 102 Field Workshop in Vung Tau, Vietnam, where I managed to be rostered for the clearing patrol on Christmas Eve. This was an interesting experience as it took me some time before I could get, from those already celebrating Christmas, radio clearance to return through the base perimeter, so in the meantime I had to keep the patrol out of sight of the sentries. During my time in Vung Tau I recall fixing the sterilising units for the hospital where one of the nurses was the late Maureen Patch.

I returned to Australia in October 1971 and to a job at Ingleburn, before returning to RMC in 1973 to complete my Mechanical Engineering degree, at the same time as Barney was completing his Civil Engineering degree. I was the first member of the Class of '69 to graduate twice from RMC. 1975-76 saw me at 3 Base Workshop and Victoria Barracks in Melbourne, after which I was transferred to the Armed Forces Manufacturing Workshop in Malaysia where

I was in charge of installing workshop equipment and running training courses. During my three years in Malaysia I developed a love for Asian foods: the spicier the better!

Back in Australia, I took up the position of Training Officer at the RAEME Training Centre in Bandiana and following this, I returned to Canberra for almost 20 years of various postings, with the last one being in charge of the Army SBS data network in Hughes. In the late 90's my mother's second husband passed away and she then moved to Canberra where I set her up in her own home. So, when the Army wanted to post me to Melbourne, I decided that was not an option, took long service leave, and retired from the Army in 1998.

I then spent much of my time caring for my mother and doing charitable works for the elderly, while also being a volunteer for the Australian Bridge Foundation and the Canberra Bridge Club. I am a keen Bridge player and have now been involved in the Club as a director and committee member for more than 25 years, and for my services to the Club, I have been awarded life membership.

In early 2004, I met my life partner Maureen, and we have been together ever since. Two years ago, we moved into a retirement village in Deakin where we now live just two doors away from Chris and Sue Welburn. You don't go far in Canberra before you bump into another 69'er!

My other passion is baseball. In 2010, Maureen and I were foundation members of The Canberra Cavalry, and last year, during a longer trip to the USA, we included a 10-day baseball tour visiting the best of the ball parks including Yankee Stadium, the NY Mets and the Boston Red Sox' Fenway Park, as well as other baseball cities such as Baltimore, Washington, Philadelphia and Denver, while also seeing some amazing baseball games and behind-the-scenes tours.

On the home front, as well as being Poppy to Maureen's five grandchildren, I am actively involved with U3A where I engage in current affairs talks, scientific programs and anything that is of interest, including learning techniques for and doing cryptic crosswords for my daily mind exercise.



Iain Hespe



Graduating to the Australian Intelligence Corps, I was fortunate to be posted to 1PIR at Taurama Barracks. Initially the CO thought I should be the IO, and I did enjoy flying around the country with the RAAF doing patrol recces. After six months I was made a platoon commander, and the highlight of this time was a patrol from Kerema up the Lakekamu River to find the source of the river hidden amongst the trees in a 1000 sq mile swamp that also saw the start of the Kerema River. Then up over the Owen Stanleys, hacking our way through jungle to make contact with the KukuKuku people, supposedly one of the most feared tribes in PNG. Throughout this period, I had been writing to DMI regularly, suggesting that I needed to get to Vietnam before the war was over. No response meant Heather decided that we may as well get married so we scheduled the wedding for 2nd Jan 1971 in the Devonport Naval Chapel in NZ. I received a telegram from my CO three days before the wedding informing me that I was posted to Vietnam in February, but we decided to go ahead and marry anyway.

Initially I was posted to HQAFV in Saigon and spent most of my time liaising with the US intelligence services. After four months I was posted to 1ATF at Nui Dat as IO where I managed the paper based Enemy Order of Battle in competition with a computer. When 1ATF withdrew from Vietnam late in 1971, I was posted back to Saigon to manage the military intelligence function. I returned to Australia in March 1972 and was posted to the Army Intelligence Centre at Woodside where I was an instructor for two years. At Woodside, while I was sitting my Captain's exams, our daughter was born. Ian Ferguson kindly consented to be Godfather.

From Woodside I was posted to DMI in Army Office where I coordinated various activities including helping with the editing of a new 'The Enemy'. I was then moved to Ops Branch, and I was involved in editing 'The Infantry Division 1975' and also in the assessment that led to 'No threat for 15 years'. During this posting our son was born. The lack of a threat to Australia helped me in the decision to leave the Army which I did in 1976 while posted to the School of Military Intelligence, Canungra.

On leaving the Army I joined the Shell Company. After training I was posted to Victoria as an Area Manager. After 3 years as an Area Manager I was promoted to a training role, and I was fortunate to be able to conduct training courses throughout the Asia Pacific region. Heather went into business for herself establishing the iconic 'Living Lace' in Olinda, then an Art Gallery in Melbourne.

After 8 years with the Shell Company I worked for various US training companies. During this time we moved from Melbourne to Brisbane. With the collapse of the Warsaw pact in 1989, the world changed and I became involved in various activities as a self-employed trainer. In 1995 Heather and I moved to the UK as the result of a business opportunity. Both our children decided to join us, and we seem stuck here with our 2 children and 5 grandchildren residing in the Northern Hemisphere. Heather now spends her time in the garden, working with the Art Society or travelling to exotic places while I spend my time solo ocean sailing in low tech basic boats. We tend to spend some of winter together and visit far flung family or friends.



Peter Hickey



After Grad back to NZ for reprogramming. A number of courses then posted to 1 RNZIR in Singapore. Married the lovely Hazel. From Singapore to 1 ATF with NZ Component where I was based in Hoa Long as a liaison officer.

Back to Singapore to complete my two year tour. Family returned to NZ, (Waiouru) in December 1972 where I was posted to the Territorial Force Depot as the Adjutant. In 1974 back to Australia to learn Pidgin prior to a two year posting with the Papua New Guinea Defence College at Lae June 1974 to June 1976. Met up with Rudy and Graham Webb. Enjoyed the job immensely.

Back to Waiouru at the School of Infantry as the Senior Instructor Support Weapons Wing. Then off to Staff College at Whenuapai (pronounce that!) in June 1978,

Army decided I needed to do a staff job so deskbound for two years at HQ New Zealand Land Forces in Auckland January 1979 until January 81. A major health issue so sent back to Staff College as a DS in 1981. Recovered by 1983 and off to 2/1 RNZIR as the Battalion 2IC. Must have done a reasonable job as promoted to Lt.Col. and subsequently posted to the newly formed Support Command in Palmerston North as the SO1 Pers/Log. Managed to be such a nuisance that Army deported me to Australia in 1986 as the NZ ABCA representative based in Canberra where the family spent the next three and a half years. Unlike you guys, we love Canberra.

On returning to NZ in 1989 decided to resign and eventually wound up with the Department of Corrections for almost 12 years. Tried primary school teaching for a while then finally joined the NZ Aviation Security Service in Auckland where I've been for the last 15 Years.



Mick Hill



I was born into an Army family. My father enlisted in the Royal Australian Artillery pre WW2, serving in the Darwin Mobile Service through the bombing of Darwin in February 1942. I gained a scholarship to RMC aged 16 in Brisbane, keen to join the Army and hoping to avoid studying at university! While awaiting entry in 1965 I was delayed for a year after a knee injury. I worked that year on a lettuce farm, earning and spending prolifically (which I lived to regret) before entering the pauperhood with the Fourth Class of 1966.

Career highlights included serving in 2 AOD South Vietnam, Honorary ADC to the Queensland Governor, two years

training and attachments in the UK, Army Staff College with a lot of classmates and a year on the CGS Exercise. Staff appointments included SO2 Log HQ 1 LSG, SO to CMAT, SO1 Log HQ 1 Div and COL OPS Logistic Command interspersed by command of 6 OFP, 11 Sup Bn and the LSF, retiring as Deputy Comd 1 MD. All up 27 years.

My second career for 18 years, as a team with wife Robin, was providing a real estate sign service in Brisbane where we continue to live.

Today I like to think I remain employed as a financial advisor and funds manager for my family. Robbie and I were fortunate to have three lovely children; Christen, Simon and David. In them we have been blessed, except for the production of grandchildren; only three great boys so far, all in Darwin.

I am a regular golfer along with Fergy, Ross Harvey and gunner Dennis Bird, while Robbie and I also tread our local course. Golf, the financial markets, quilting, travel, exercise and family seem to consume most of our time now. We old buggers were all fortunate to have such a great start to our professional lives and the lifetime friendships forged at RMC.

May you all live in comfort and joy.



Geoff Hopkins



Having graduated to my pre-ordained corps and not having the funds to continue with the flying training, I commenced the RAEME YO training at Bandiana for 3 months before posting to Sydney, with my first job parading around Sydney in a 1770s uniform for the bi-centennial of Cook's landing. After 12 tedious months I left for Vietnam as OC vehicle repairs and my intro to tanks/centurion and on-going association with Armoured Corps. Return to Australia briefly before US training for the Leopard/M60 tanks trials for 2 years.

One year at Melbourne Uni then to 1 Armd Regt for 2 years to farewell the Centurion and then to HQ Logistic Command working on the introduction of the Leopards.

12 months at RMC of Science Shrivenham followed by 4 months QA training throughout southern England. Return to QA positions in Melbourne before returning to Sydney for 2 years as OC Sydney Area Workshop Coy at Mascot then 3 years as SOI EME HQ 2MD.

Having avoided a posting to Canberra since graduating and now threatened with one, I left the Army in 1987 and entered construction, initially applying my QA training but ended up in project management of mechanical and electrical services in complex Telstra, radio studios and hospital projects.

I found QA was a less demanding pastime and I eventually gravitated to QA manager for Concrete Constructions until it folded in 2007 and I thought, at the age of 58, I was into enforced retirement. However, I immediately fell into a quality/safety/environment manager's role at Waterways Constructions, a company rapidly expanding from Sydney. This job was extremely enjoyable and challenging with all construction being over water from barges and boats. I stayed for 10 years until retiring.

Marita (aka Natasha) and I married in 1970 and have two daughters and four grandchildren. We have lived in Greenwich, Sydney since I left the Army and as a pastime, Marita and I have spent the past 20 years dividing our time between Sydney and Little Wobby on the Hawkesbury River and enjoying the seclusion of the river, however my fishing skills remain non-existent.

I enjoyed both my time in the Army and in construction. My golf is improving albeit starting from a low base post retirement. We have travelled, tending to end in Scandinavia, but the only cruising we do is in our tinnie across the Hawkesbury River.



David Horner



After graduation, I spent three months at the Infantry Centre before joining 3 RAR at Woodside. Along with John Wheeler, I served with D Company 3 RAR in Vietnam during 1971. On return, I was posted as adjutant of the Adelaide University Regiment. In 1973, I married an Army psychologist, Sigrid, and also completed an MA (Qual) at Flinders University.

From 1974 to 1975, I completed an MA at Duntroon, and then went to 1 RAR in Townsville, first as adjutant and then as a rifle company commander. At the end of 1977, I travelled overseas on a Churchill Fellowship to study military history. I then spent three years doing a PhD at the ANU. While there, I published my first book *Crisis of Command*, much to the displeasure of the Military Secretary!

After two years in the Directorate of Combat Development, Army Office, I attended Staff College at Queenscliff. On return to Canberra, I wrote briefs for the CGS, then as a Lieutenant Colonel headed the CGS Exercise staff, before being posted as a Visiting Fellow at ADFA, and then to the Directing Staff of the Joint Services Staff College.

After publishing several more books, in October 1990, I transferred to the Inactive Reserve and began my academic career at the Strategic and Defence Studies Centre, ANU. In December 1998, I was recalled to the Active Reserve as a Colonel to head the Land Warfare Studies Centre – a Regular Army unit in which I was the only Reservist. I commanded the Centre for four years. Meanwhile, in my “day job” I had become Professor of Australian Defence History at the ANU.

In 2004 I was appointed Official Historian of Australian Peacekeeping; all six books in the series have now been completed. In addition, I was commissioned to write the history of ASIO (my first volume won the Prime Minister’s prize for history in 2015). I was also editor of the Army’s history series, overseeing the publication of more than 40 books. However, I think my most important achievement was to persuade the Government to commit to an official history of Australian operations in Iraq and Afghanistan.

I have been on several government committees, as well as serving for seven years on the Defence Honours and Awards Appeals Tribunal. I am honoured to have been awarded an AM for service to history, and am a Fellow of the Academy of Social Sciences in Australia.

From the end of 2014, I have been a retired Emeritus Professor at the ANU, continuing to work there on projects. This allows me the time to give history lectures on cruise ships and to attend Sydney Swans AFL games. Sigrid and I have a son and two daughters, as well as two grandchildren, who continue to be very much part of our lives.



Marc Hoskin



From 'Clink' I went to Puckapunyal for my YO's course, then to 1 Armd Regt and to Vietnam with C Sqn in early 1971. We brought the tanks home in late 1971, and I bounced in Australia just long enough to put on three pips before going to the UK for the Long Armour/Infantry Course: eighteen months at the RAC Centre at Bovington in Dorset.

On return I had successive postings at 2 Cav Regt, as RTA, an APC Tp Ldr, and Adj. Then it was off to Canberra, on promotion, as an SO2 in my Corp Directorate and from there to Staff College in 1979.

From Staff College I was posted on exchange as a tank squadron commander with the British Army's 5th Royal Inniskilling Dragoon Guards (The Skins) in Osnabruck, Germany.

My posting was cut short. The British Army decided to try sending an Irish regiment to Northern Ireland and chose the Skins. My exchange posting terms forbade operational

deployment, so I came home after fifteen months to run Doctrine Wing, at Armd Centre, writing Manual of Army Training pamphlets, and acting as an instructor at Tactics Wing.

Jenny and I were married in January 1982, and we moved immediately to Canberra where I was posted to DGOP. On promotion to Lieutenant Colonel, I was moved to DGAT; and from there to the course at JSSC. Then followed several appointments including a project at the Office of the CDF, the SO1 role in DArmd, and a posting to ADFA. My final posting was as DS at JSSC where I served for six courses before retiring from the Army in March 1991.

I joined the professional development area of the Attorney General's Department (AGs), in time for the then government's decision to carve out of AGs a national commercial legal practice, to be called the Australian Government Solicitor (AGS).

It was a significant change of work practices for the legal staff in AGs. I worked for some two years with work units across Australia helping them adapt to their new competitive role. I then transferred to the new AGS with roles in Business Development and the office of the CEO.

Jenny and I retired to Bright in Victoria's the high country, where we enjoyed about a decade of community involvement and caravan touring. In 2013, we downsized and moved to Ballarat where, when we are not travelling in Australia or overseas, I can often be found enjoying a coffee at my favourite café: The Turret.



Graham Howell



While youth was on our side in early days we finally graduated with much expectation. I followed a typical path of a several field, training and staff appointments with a variety of challenges within each. High lights of my military career from a personal perspective are varied.

As a young officer I was fortunate to spend two satisfying years in PNG working with the local indigenous soldiers. Shortly afterwards I was sent on training and attachment to the UK and Germany (BAOR). Returning with a portfolio of bomb disposal training and a wealth of experience of other armed forces, I was still glad to be back in warmer climes. Over several years, I spent time at School of Military Engineering (three times exactly so I must have needed extra training), four years in Perth which included full time study (as a long hair at University of WA to gain my engineering degree), and an interesting year at Staff College. Whilst I had several other assignments my posting as the Defence Environment Officer proved a worthy climax.

Seeing the light in mid-1987, I resigned to take an appointment in Public Service (Defence). This was quickly followed by 10 years as the Chief Engineer at the Australian Institute of Sport in Canberra, where I was responsible for facility and property operations around Australia. This was a very exciting job, being involved with elite athletes in design and operation of state of the art, world class facilities.

I was then headhunted by Coopers and Lybrand Consultants as a managing consultant in the delivery of high-level asset and facility management advice. This was also quite challenging which steered me into setting up my own facility and asset consulting practice. Over nearly 20 years, I gave advice to many industry sectors. My clients included health, sporting, recreation, education, universities, and Olympic/ Commonwealth/ Goodwill games venues, at federal, state and local level across most states of Australia, Asia and the Pacific Islands.

Notionally retiring in about 2010 allowed me to pursue many other interests that I share with my wife Patricia, of travelling both around Australia (yes, another grey nomad with a fifth wheeler) and on many adventures around the world. *Can't stop the itchy feet....*

Between us we have six adult children and a total of seven grandkids spread from Canberra to Singapore. They make us stay fit by necessity and feeling young. Family and travel fully occupy our time now but also provide so many rewards.



Rudi Irgang



I completed basic flying training at RMC and graduated into Army Aviation.

My first year was spent with 1 Fd Regt RAA followed by a year of flying training with both the RAAF and Army culminating in the award of my Army "Wings". I also gained my Commercial Licenses in Aeroplanes and Helicopters.

My early years were very enjoyable, flying Sioux Helicopters in both military and civil support roles throughout Australia and PNG. It was during this period that I met my beautiful and charming wife Sonia who was completing her BA (Languages) and Dip Ed at Sydney Uni. As newlyweds we spent two delightful years in PNG.

Back in Australia my postings included OC 171 Comd & Liaison Sqn, Senior Instructor at the School of Army Aviation and Staff Officer in the Directorate of Air Force Safety responsible for aircraft safety reviews and accident investigations. During this period I transitioned to flying the Kiowa helicopter and was also familiar with the Huey and Chinook helicopters.

I completed studies in Economics (UQ) and Information Technology (CCAIE) and was subsequently posted to Mat Branch to manage the procurement of IT related products and services.

Sonia and I enjoyed our travels both interstate and overseas and on occasions we would hire a light aircraft for a weekend fly-away to idyllic and picturesque locations. We were blessed with two wonderful and spirited daughters who are our pride and joy.

I resigned from the Army in 1986 to work in the field of IT, eventually taking up the position of national Director of Information Services at the ACCC where I remained until my retirement in 2009. Sonia continued teaching at college whilst our daughters went on to complete double degrees in Law (Hon), Actuary (Masters) and Journalism and established successful and rewarding careers in Canberra.

We continue to enjoy a wonderful life with our family and friends and look forward to more overseas travel.



Graham Kells



Devastated when my preferred posting to 1 RAR in Singapore was changed to attend a 6-week Advanced Assault Pioneer Course at the Infantry Centre after the leave period following graduation, my motivation was restored in March 1970 with a posting to 3 RAR as a platoon commander. On RTA from Vietnam and within 4 months of being posted as an Instructor at the Infantry Centre I was run over by a vehicle requiring multiple operations and consequent medical downgrading. Much happier events then occurred with marriage to Christine, birth of two boys and completion of an Economics Degree at UNSW. During this period I served in Personnel Branch at the new HQ FF Comd.

After cajoling by the Infantry Directorate and telling “fibs” on my medical in 1976, I was medically upgraded and posted as a Coy Comd, 2/4 RAR, the highlights of which were deploying my company group to Malaysia for 3 months and birth of our daughter. Recurrent medical downgrading effected a posting to the Chief of Personnel Office in Canberra followed by an indulgent year at Staff College. Returning to Canberra to write perfunctory 2 page briefs for the CGS for 3 months, a posting to Exercise Kangaroo '83 planning staff, I then ran the CGS Exercise for 3 months. In April 1984, appointment as the Comd

LSG(ODF) in FF Comd enabled me to initiate TEWTS with 50 officers to remote strategic areas of Australia, culminating in full LSG deployment in Exercise Kangaroo 86 around Gladstone, QLD.

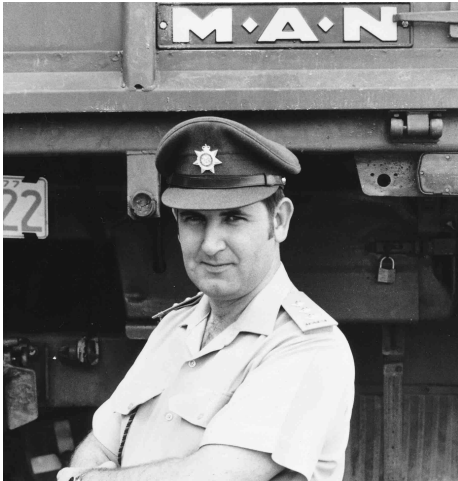
Since leaving the Army in early 1987, I have held positions as the NSW State Manager of Mayne Nickless' National Transport, Senior Manager ANZ Funds Management and Chief Manager CBA Financial Services. In 1997, I established my own company, PSP Solutions, consulting in actuarial and superannuation services enabling a lifestyle change playing golf and frequent travel with Christine. I have held many voluntary positions in the Ex Service Community, highlight of which has been as Treasurer and Director of RSL LifeCare for 16 years overseeing growth in assets from \$65m in 2 locations in 2001 to \$1.4bn in 2017 in 34 locations. I am still active as chairman of trustees of the Mosman Anzac Memorial Trust which provides significant benefits to the ex-service community in Mosman, NSW.

My fortunate life has been blessed with a wonderful wife, 3 accomplished married children and 7 adorable grandchildren.



John Marane

This tribute was prepared by his wife Carolyn.



John proudly served Defence for fifty years in uniform and as a public servant on a career path perhaps different to that of most of his classmates. He attended boarding school from an early age: St John the Baptist Preparatory School for Boys from 1956 and then St Joseph's College until 1964. And it was at St Joseph's where he started his military career, attaining the rank of CSM in the Australian Cadet Corps.

On graduation, John was appointed to RAASC and served for two years in PNG 1970-72. He transferred to RACT in mid 1973 and enjoyed a variety of regimental and staff postings in Qld, NSW, ACT, Vic and SA.

John and I met while serving together at Lavarack Barracks, and after our marriage we were both posted to Army Office. John was so very proud when we bought our first home, quite a novelty! He was a devoted dad to his two daughters and loved his family, home and garden.

John retired in the ACT in Mar 1996 but did not enjoy retirement and was soon back in uniform, this time in the Active Army Reserve, working on a variety of familiar projects, until Nov 1998, when he joined the Australian Public Service. He continued to serve Defence for another 18 years, having really found his niche working in Personnel, Policy and Employment Conditions, specializing in Housing and Removals Policy.

He retired finally and officially on 11th November 2016, a suitably important day for him given his interest in military history. He was a passionate military modeller specializing in Russian Armoured Vehicles, even enrolling in a Russian Language Course while on posting to Adelaide. He loved visiting military museums everywhere, many in UK and USA, but the highlight was a trip to Moscow and St Petersburg in 1997 with a UK tour group looking at 'The Development of Armoured Forces in Russia'.

John led a quiet life, a complete teetotaler and non-smoker. He loved listening to music and was always a keen photographer and a military modeller. That probably also sums up John as a Cadet, perhaps he didn't change too much after all.

John lived with lung cancer for five years before passing away in February 2017, aged 69. Having earlier enjoyed 50th anniversary school reunions, and having had the satisfaction of commemorating in 2016 your first days together at Duntroon and Point Hut, he was keen to attend this 50th anniversary of the graduation of the Class of 1969. He will be with you in spirit.



Ross McCormack



1970 - After graduation spent the required amount of time at Puckapunyal and completed the Young Officers Course. A part of this time was spent fixing the Prince Skyline GT after the engine self-destructed on the way down to Pucka.

I was posted to 3 Cav Regt in Sydney and married Eve Ferguson in November 1970. The next month, December, I left for South Vietnam to spend Xmas in the Courtney Rubber dodging mines.

Initially with the APCs and then with a Troop of the Fire Support Vehicles nicknamed the Beasts. We were involved in land clearing operations and the odd sortie to help out after the Tanks had been retired.

Returned Home in November 1971 and was posted to The Armoured Centre at Puckapunyal. Our son David was born in 1973.

Next to 3 Cav Regt in Holsworthy and the birth of our son Andrew in 1975.

Was then posted to 2 Div in Moore Park Sydney and daughter Felicity was born in 1977. Shared a Morris Minor with Ross Harvey as transport to and from the city. We used to fill it up with oil and check the petrol.

1978-1981 - Back to Regimental duties at 2 Cav Regt, Enoggera. Earned the 'Shoalwater Bay Star' and 'Bar'.

1982-1983 - Two years in Adelaide living in Hahndorf in the Adelaide Hills near Eve's family. I commuted down town and was the Assistant Commander of the Training Group. Enjoyable posting close to wine and food trails. A different pace of life.

1984 - Then back to RMC where it all started. I was running the Selection Boards and was present to record the happenings in the General's office in Duntroon House for the dreaded Commandant's Interviews. We were lucky to be allocated a Married Quarter in the grounds and enjoyed an active Mess life. After a very pleasant three years including a visit to Germany, like all good things it came to an end, and so it was to Pers Branch in Army Office.

1987 - After an exceedingly cold winter in Canberra the decision was made to move to Brisbane and leave the Service.

I spent the next few years in Real Estate to learn what civilian life was all about. I enjoyed it immensely, but the time away from family was a killer. I became involved in the Safety Industry and was able to establish my own Business, 'Barker Safety', supplying some of the major mines and aluminium smelters with safety products. I am still running the business today, and it keeps me busy a few days a week.

I have an interest in fine old classic cars and I am active with the Rover Car Club in Qld.



Ian McDonald



My post RMC life unfolded into 4 distinct stages with expectation of more stages to come should divine intervention align with the masterplan.

Stage 1 from graduation to 1980. These years involved the usual series of regimental and instructional postings including the School of Artillery at Manly, NSW. A highlight was service in South Vietnam as an FO. The significant event in my private life during this phase was the birth of four children with the fourth in November 1978 thereby achieving the remarkable distinction of having 4 under 4. The remainder of the regimental years seem somewhat of a blur after that!

Stage 2 the Canberra years. In January 1980 I was “rewarded” with my first posting to Army Office. Six years later, after a number of postings, I had moved from the middle floor to the top floor and back to the middle floor all within the DGCO-A. The highlight was the year on full time study studying computing. I had also completed an accounting degree in my spare time thereby setting myself up for employment in the private sector. Privately these were marvellous years as we nurtured

the children from babies to young adults and added 2 more to the count. It was never part of the masterplan to remain in the Canberra post Army, however, we stayed on in Canberra for another nine wonderful years.

Stage 3 - Brisbane. In 1993 I commenced employment with Reed International a large publishing house based in London. On a Tuesday evening in late June 1995 my Sydney based boss called and asked me to go to Brisbane. When I enquired for how long he replied “forever! forever!”, so we moved north. Sadly, the move to Brisbane coincided with the breakdown of my marriage to Janet. I remained with Reed for another 5 years before taking a position with Queensland Chamber of Commerce and eventually retiring in late 2005. On balance the move to Brisbane has been a positive for the family with each of the children finding their own niche.

Stage 4 - Retirement. A personal highlight was meeting Elli in December 2001 whom I married in 2007. We purchased an acreage property at Mount Tamborine in the Gold Coast hinterland where we have been gainfully employed attending to our small avocado orchard and a range of hobbies. In our spare time we travel, undertake community work and enjoy the company of the children and grandchildren. Life is good and I can declare that I’m in no hurry to move on to phases 5 and 6 any time soon.



Philip McNamara



Growing up in an army family with enjoyable postings to England and Singapore, and watching my Dad doing exciting things like parachuting made me decide the Army was for me at quite an early age. It also resulted in me attending eight different schools finishing in Townsville in 1964. I was too young to enter Duntroon then so had a great year at ANU before arriving at RMC in January 1966.

The four years at Duntroon were a wonderful experience for me made all the richer by being part of a great class and culminating in a special and unique award made by the Class just before graduation.

For me Vietnam with 2 RAR from April 1970 to May 1971 brought together all the training at College, and being a Platoon Commander on operations was a challenging but

rewarding experience. Anne, whom I had started going out with in May 1969, and I were married four days after I got home in June 1971. Our first married posting was 2 PIR in Wewak, great soldiering for me and Anne was able to use her nursing skills as the Sister at the Regimental Aid Post mainly looking after the families.

The 35 years that I spent in the Army were mainly good years for my family and me. Overseas postings to UK and then USA (twice) were highlights, as was my time as Commander Special Forces providing Counter-Terrorist support to the 2000 Sydney Olympics.

After retiring from the Army in March 2001, I fell on my feet and was asked to run the Recovery Operation after the severe storms that hit coastal NSW that month. This was my entree into the Emergency Service field, and I was selected as the Director General of the NSW State Emergency Service in August that year (taking over from Hori Howard), a position I held for seven very busy but rewarding years. As the State Headquarters for the Service was in Wollongong, we set up house in Thirroul, a beach side suburb of Wollongong where we still reside.

Since retiring from that appointment in November 2008, I have been involved with Legacy and a couple of other not for profits in a volunteer capacity. Anne and I have travelled a great deal and have a significant family commitment to our four children, their partners and our seven wonderful grandchildren.



John McWhinney



After spending half of First Class on stoppage of leave, I was very happy to join my first unit, 23 Construction Squadron in Holsworthy, after the obligatory RAE surveying and YO courses. Adele and I married in February 1971, and one month later I joined 17 Construction Squadron in SVN, and for my efforts there was awarded the US Army Commendation Medal.

On RTA, I was posted to Townsville to the newly raised 3 Field Engineer Regiment, and this was followed by two years in Material Branch in Canberra. In early 1975 I joined 22 Construction Squadron in Perth and immediately found myself taking half the unit to Darwin for post-Cyclone Tracy relief and reconstruction works to Larrakeyah Barracks, Darwin Hospital and other public buildings.

Against all advice, I took extended leave for most of 1977, and Adele and I travelled extensively in Europe before spending four months driving our Kombi camper overland from London to Madras, shipping it to Penang for some weeks in Malaysia, and then by ship from Singapore to Perth before driving to Sydney. Two staff jobs in Sydney followed, in HQ Field Force Command and HQ 2MD, before we moved to Queenscliff in 1981 for a very enjoyable year at Staff College. This was followed by two years as an instructor on Tactics Wing at Canungra, probably the most rewarding of all my postings.

It was then back to Canberra again, initially for 18 months as an SO1 in DGAW and then until mid 1987 as the SO1(Pers) in DENGSR. The latter half of 1987 saw us move to the US to attend the Joint Warfare course at the Armed Forces Staff College in Norfolk VA, after which I spent two and a half years as the Assistant Military Attaché in Washington DC, a very enlightening and enjoyable posting. On RTA in late 1990, I was promoted to COL and Chief Engineer 2MD.

I resigned from the Army in early 1992 to take up a position at UNSW, one akin to being the city engineer for a dense population of 28,000 people, and was then headhunted to be the Facilities Director at the Sydney Opera House in mid 1997. During my seven years there I was instrumental in NSW's rapprochement with Joern Utzon, the still-ongoing engagement of his architect son Jan, and the development of the SOH's strategic facilities improvement plan, many projects of which have now been completed.

I retired from the workforce in 2004, and Adele and I have since travelled overseas every second year while also doing many caravan trips within Australia. We have two sons and four grandchildren, split between London and Sydney's northern beaches. My spare time is spent avoiding chores and playing golf!



Les Mitchell



Upon graduation I was posted as Platoon Commander to 1 Tpt Pl, 1 Coy RAASC at Ingleburn. I had to be there to look after Cullen, who was similarly posted. After about a year with the company, with whom we were scheduled to go to Vietnam, the 1ATF/1ALSG wind-down was started and our tour was off. I served next at 2nd Recruit Training Battalion (2RTB) at Puckapunyal, and then at Grade III Staff level as Admin Officer Joint Services Staff College. I served there under Brigadier McNamara (Phil's Dad) before heading for Victoria Barracks, Sydney and the staff of CRAASC.

During this posting I was involved in a serious road accident, injured my back, was hospitalised and put through rehab out of Vic Barracks. The back never really recovered so I was discharged medically unfit.

Ahead of a serious civilian life, I took some time to myself and toured Australia by vehicle. I entered the commercial world as a marketing executive with the ACL Company and took the time to take a course in the management of shipping and maritime trade. I was then employed at Meridian Shipping and Chartering Co. and gained trade experience in Asia. With my Meridian background I was able to secure an executive position in the Samsung Company, who employed me to cover marketing operations in the Pacific Region. I worked in that role for 12 years, including a spell at Samsung's elite training centre at Yong In, north of Seoul.

I migrated to New Zealand to take up a position in the health sector in Palmerston North, where I specialised in the marketing and customer support fields for the local district health board. I eventually moved to Christchurch's eastern suburbs. I then received a call for help from a friend in Australia who asked me to care for a relative of his, a young man, who was under intensive psychiatric care in a Christchurch facility. I took this young man in and cared for him 24/7 for nine years, including the period across the Canterbury earthquake disasters of 2010 and 2011. During that time my home was severely damaged, I was struck down, comatose, with septicemia. As a result, I was left unable to work, I had lost my property (home and car) and had to go into care myself.

I have retired with my Border Collie dog, Jessie, to a rest home in South Brighton, where we walk the beach three times a day and live a simple life.



Neville Murray



Following graduation, I joined 3RAR in Woodside for a short time, before the 'Infantry Graduate Re-Shuffle' saw me as a Platoon Commander at the Corp Training Wing of the Infantry Centre. Lynette and I married in June 1970, and we still have interesting memories of living in half a house in Liverpool, with three ladies in the other half and a nasho and his wife in the garage!

In May 71, I joined 3RAR, again, as a reinforcement in SVN, commanding 3 Pl A Coy. When the Battalion returned home later that year, I stayed on and joined HQ 1ATF as LO to the Task Force Commander. This gave me the opportunity to see a lot of the country, and our allies. Memorably, I was in Nui Dat to see the last Australian troops depart from there.

On return I once again joined 3RAR in Woodside as a Company 2IC and then RSO. In 1974 I began a three-year stint with the Army Reserve in Melbourne (6RVR, HQ 4TF, HQ 3Div). This was followed by two years in Townsville as a Company Commander in 1 RAR. Between then and 1986, I served as

Senior Instructor Battle Wing at Canungra, OC 4ARU in Adelaide, and OC of the Corp Training Wing at the Infantry Centre.

Towards the end of my stay in Singleton, I received a posting to "AUSTACCS". When I asked what that was, I was told "it has something to do with computers". My reaction was "what is a computer?", to which I received no reply. I joined five other Corps representatives in Enoggera. Our role was to advise a civilian contract team prototyping a tactical command and control system. I learnt a lot about computers very quickly, remaining associated with that project for six years, including time with HQ 1 Div.

I left the Army in early 1993, but my links to the Defence Force never ended. I joined a consultancy company that provided integrated logistic support services to Defence Industry. Over the next five years I built up an expertise in coordinating and managing Defence tender responses, eventually becoming an independent consultant in that area. After helping the Serco/P&O/Austal Ships consortium to win the contract to build and maintain the Fremantle Class Patrol Boats, I was offered a position with a Serco subsidiary tendering and managing Defence Base Services Support contracts. I specialised in that area for the next 15 years, with both Serco and then Transfield Services.

I retired in early 2018. Lynette and I have two daughters, and two grandchildren. We live in the Redlands, just SE of Brisbane.



Ian Newey



I spent my first 12 months after Graduation as a Troop Commander at 2 Sig Regt before being posted to 110 Sig Sqn Detachment Saigon, assigned to HQ AFV in the Free World Military Assistance Organisation (FWMAO) Building in Saigon Vietnam. On RTA I had postings to 104 Sig Sqn, 1 Sig Regt, 6 Sig Regt and various staff appointments until I resigned from the Army in 1980.

It was then back to full-time study at Melbourne University graduating with a BSc majoring in Physical Chemistry. It was followed up with a Dip Ed at Monash University and then three years teaching Physics, Computer Science and Maths.

In 1984 I started a new career in industrial control at Allen-Bradley, a world leading Industrial Control company and one of the Rockwell International group of companies. I received comprehensive training in the functionality of the company's products and became a product specialist, providing training and support to customers throughout Australia and in the Asia Pacific Region. Much of the work was at a customer's site, application specific and often involved one, two or more weeks on location, providing training mainly to electrical engineers and electricians on how to install, program and maintain the equipment and how to use it to track down faults in any part of their application. Working with the latest state-of-the-art equipment in real-world applications was most satisfying. I worked with a wide variety of applications in different industries, e.g. brewing, mining, smelting, car manufacture, petrochemical, timber, food processing, energy (coal and hydro), dairy, airport automation, printing, and many more. I retired from Rockwell Automation after 25 years in 2009.

Maureen and I married in 1973 and have enjoyed forty-five lovely years together. Our three boys are now married with children of their own. We have been blessed with five beautiful grandchildren who are an absolute joy to us.

After retiring, I found I had time to pursue a new hobby, so I set up a great little workshop fitted it out with the equipment needed to learn some of the skills required in producing a range of small decorative items from brass, copper and silver sheetmetal. Items such as bowls, pendants, rings and cuff bracelets. Some of the knowledge and skills required are in silversmithing, vitreous enamelling, stone setting, and chasing and repoussé. The aim of this is to provide our grandchildren an opportunity to learn some of these skills should they wish to take up this hobby as well.



Daryl Patch



After graduation I completed the Section Commanders Course at the School of Artillery and was posted to 12 Field Regiment in Townsville, the next Artillery unit to go to Vietnam in 1971. Due to a need for Artillery officers in Vietnam, I was posted to 4 Field Regiment in the interim, arriving on Christmas Eve 1970 and joined 12 Field Regiment when they arrived. Upon returning home in 1971, I met Maureen and we married in 1973.

In 1972 I was posted to Canungra for three years, and our first child Elizabeth was born in 1974. From there I was Townsville bound again to 4 Field Regiment as a Battery Captain and Adjutant. Here our second daughter Noema was born, and then it was off to 7 Field Regiment in Sydney on promotion as Training Officer where our son Mathew was born. In 1979 I was posted to 8/12 Medium Regiment as a Battery Commander and then Regimental Second in Command. This was followed by Staff College at Queenscliff in 1982.

1982 concluded very sadly for us. We had organised a short trip to Tasmania after the Staff College Course. Our daughter Noema died unexpectedly on the ferry trip across and was interred in Devonport. We returned to Queenscliff for a very quiet Christmas and then off to Sydney. I had been posted to Headquarters Training Command.

I was promoted to Lieutenant Colonel mid 1984 and posted, in-house as the Deputy Commandant of the Reserve Command and Staff College. Another in-house Reserve training posting followed, and I was off to Tasmania as Chief of Staff HQ 6 Military District in 1988. I had evaded Russell Offices to date but in 1992 I was posted to HQ ADF.

Towards the end of 1992, redundancy packages were being offered. I successfully applied for one and hung up my uniform for good after purchasing a house in Queanbeyan.

In civilian life I was employed as the Manager Security and Traffic at the Australian National University, an undertaker and a farmer. In 1993 I had joined the local RSL and was elected Secretary. I held this position for over 20 years.

In 2018, I lost Maureen to cancer after 45 years of marriage. Now I live alone but am frequently visited by my children and grandchildren. These visits are the joy of my life, and my principal hate is..... housework.



Janis Polfanders



I had a very brief military career. After graduating and completing the Survey and Military Engineering courses I was posted to 23 Construction Squadron in Holsworthy where I spent about 5 months before being posted to 17 Construction Squadron in Nui Dat from November 1970 to November 1971. After that I was posted to Townsville for 2 years before going to PNG for another 2 years. On my return to Sydney and a posting to SME I resigned my commission in late 1975.

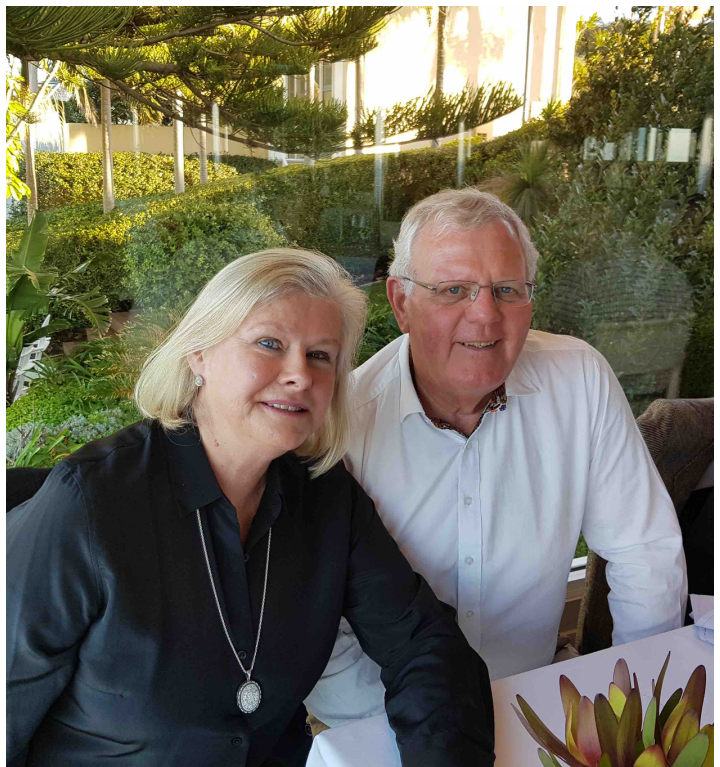
For the next 12 years I worked in Project Management for a variety of companies and jobs, most notably the Ravensworth Coal Washery, Darling Harbour construction and the new Nikko Hotel in Kings Cross. The trick in those days in civil engineering was to have a job when the construction industry went into recession which seemed to be every 7 years. Fortunately, I avoided these periods of decline.

During the last six years of working as an engineer, I undertook a part time course in Law at the University of Technology, Sydney. It was always my expectation that I would progress into some form of construction law, however, I became very interested in Intellectual Property law. By chance this led to an offer from Apple Computer to become their first Legal Counsel in Australia even though I had still not completed my degree. I accepted their offer in October 1987 (it was the day of the Wall Street crash so not forgettable) and I graduated with my LLB in 1988.

I stayed with Apple Computer for 11 years and had a succession of interesting promotions by going to Singapore from 1994 to 1996 as their Regional Counsel for Asia/Pacific and establishing the Asia/Pacific Law Department. After this we went to Munich and then Paris from 1996 to the end of 1998 where I was the Director Government and Legal Affairs for Europe Middle East and Africa (EMEA).

In 1998 I was headhunted by NCR to return to Sydney as their Associate General Counsel for Asia/Pacific and Japan. I stayed with NCR until 2005 when we split the company into two separate companies, NCR and Teradata, and I moved to Teradata where I stayed until I retired in February 2009.

Since then I have taken up golf seriously although my handicap may not reflect this. Catherine and I spend our time doing as much travel as possible, both overseas and in Australia. We have a son who currently lives in New York, so that is always a handy excuse for a trip to the USA.



Chris Pugsley



Welsh-born, 27 February 1947. New Zealand 1952: Greymouth, Thames, Christchurch. One of six New Zealanders in Fourth Class, RMC Duntroon 1966. Kapyong Company. Met Dee (Deanna) at the "Dicko" Friday of exam week 1968. Commissioned into the Royal New Zealand Infantry Regiment, 1969. Never saw operational service in 22 years in the New Zealand Army: stranded as platoon commander in 1RNZIR in Singapore after the rifle companies withdrawn from South Vietnam. Great appointments: established New Zealand Commissioning Course and was its first OC 1976-1979; Instructor/Chief Instructor Tactical School; Brigade Major 1 Brigade. Retired as Lieutenant Colonel in 1988.

Married Dee in Sydney 1970, Ian "Ferg" Best Man. Four children: Joanna, Gareth (died soon after birth - heart) Susan and David. Dee and family followed the drum: Burnham, Waiouru, Papakura, Singapore and 15 months with VW campervan at British Army Staff College. Visit to Gallipoli at end of Staff College led to writing *Gallipoli: The New Zealand Story* while at "Tac" School. Seconded to Television

New Zealand for 12 months in 1983 as researcher on Gallipoli documentary. Enjoyed the research and writing but could not see how one could make a living. *Gallipoli* publication in 1984 gave me a profile.

Despite Dee's objections left the Army in 1988 to write while Dee went to Teacher's College. Worked as a freelance curator on major displays for institutions such as National Archives and the Auckland War Memorial Museum while writing military history. Completed DPhil with second book and now up to number 22 or 26 depending if one counts the tiddlers. Writing remains an ongoing joy. DPhil opened door to academe: taught at Waikato, Massey, Victoria (Wellington), UNE (Armidale) and for 12 years unalloyed delight in the War Studies Department at RMA Sandhurst - where they paid me to indulge. Walked almost every New Zealand-related battlefield in Europe and the Mediterranean - some many times. Did commercial tours in the breaks with Dee as manager. Made ONZM in 2015.

Found our bit of paradise at Waikanae Beach after retiring in 2012. Still writing and involved in major projects. Historical Director of *Gallipoli: The Scale of our War* exhibition at Te Papa Tongarewa - Museum of New Zealand which has had two and a half million visitors since opening in 2015. Dee is busy as volunteer at Kapiti Women's Association and various reading and writing groups while I write and garden. Our beach is a daily delight and we travel to Europe each year. The kids have all made their way and we have one grandson - Dylan. To quote Neil Finn: "It's been a blast."



Terry Sanders



Like allfortunates posted to Artillery on graduation, I enjoyed the YO's course at North Head before joining 131 Divisional Locating Battery as OC Survey Troop. Later I joined "A" Field Battery, 12 Field Regiment, leaving for Vietnam at year's end. I arrived with the advance party in Nui Dat and was employed in the artillery tactical HQ and later as artillery liaison officer to allied forces in Phuoc Tuy.

On RTA I was appointed captain FO in 104 Field Battery, then in October detached as ADC to Sir Roden Cutler VC, NSW Governor. This was cut short when I married Lynne on 25 Nov 72. In 1973-74, I was SO3 Admin & Log, 6 Training Group in Hobart, and during this time I sailed for Army in the inter-service sailing competition which Army won. In 1975, I was back as Battery Captain (2IC) of "A" Field Battery but in September left for RMCS Shrivenham UK to attend the Technical Staff Officer course.

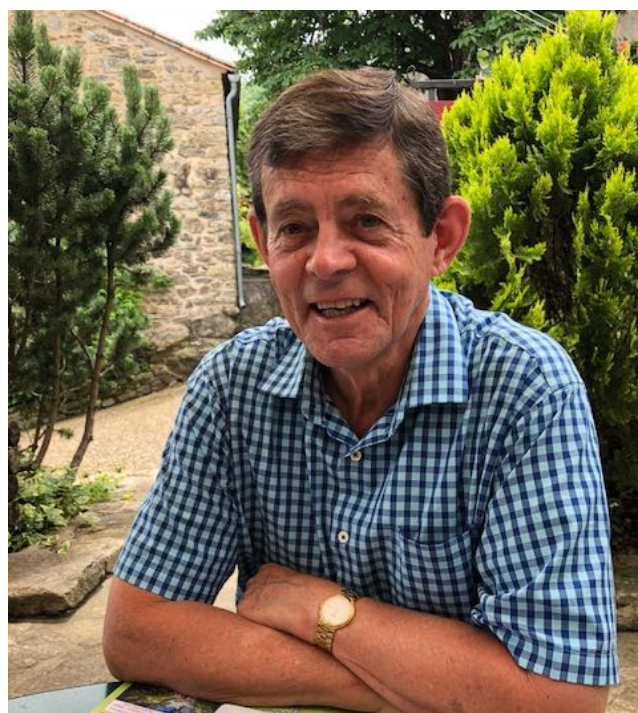
Promoted major in Jan 77, I was posted for the next 2 years as OC Trials & Proving Wing, Engineering Development Establishment, during which time I wrote my first Artillery Journal article on gun tractors and test drove everything from a Leopard tank to police motor bikes. I was in Canberra during 1980-81 as a Trials Manager in DTrials, then for two years in Army Technical Intelligence in JIO before returning to the guns as 2IC of 12 Field Regiment in 1984-85. On posting back to Canberra into Army Material Branch, I resigned and accepted a position as National Executive Director of Sports Medicine Australia.

In nine years SMA grew from 2000 to 4000 members, and my time was spent helping develop a generation of sports physicians, scientist, physiotherapists and trainers, managing national and international conferences and travelling to the USA and Netherlands.

In 1996 I became CEO of the Australian Institute of Quantity Surveyors where I remained for thirteen years, overseeing its expansion both here and overseas and its membership growth from 1800 to over 4000. I travelled widely overseas and accepted appointments in related construction industry bodies eg. Secretary of the Pacific Association of Quantity Surveyors (PAQS), Director of the Australian Construction Industry Forum, Director of the Building Design Professions Council, and Director of the National Building and Surveying Alliance. I received two international outstanding service awards.

In May 2010, I was appointed CEO of the ACT Council of Parents & Citizens Associations.

We have a son and daughter who each have 2 sons and still live in Canberra. At last count we have travelled to 46 countries - South America yet to conquer!



Don Shea



Amusing introduction to army by training from Goulburn to Sydney, then backtracking past Goulburn to Canberra for induction and juvenile bastardisation.

Maturing with hefty dose of cynicism helped by Puff and amplified by later experiences.

Strange forays into boxing and flying, pleasures in rugby and water polo. Realisation of limits.

Thence to war: from divisions to sections, from big tactics to micro man-management. Dawning of the differences in motivations of men – comradeship was all. Still strong: one of the lasting satisfactions of life.

Back to finish uni degree: to enable life after soldiering. And later, for relief for a bored mind.

Marriage, children, struggles to make enough, buy brick stability and endure the mortgage necklace.

Early in use of computers; useful in commerce later when introducing AMP's 4,500 agents to laptops.

Fun with war gaming but disappointment that it would remain an oddity, not a basic skill to be employed as standard plan-testing. Amusement at instructor's interference when things went pear-shaped, as though changing the rules was the answer in war.

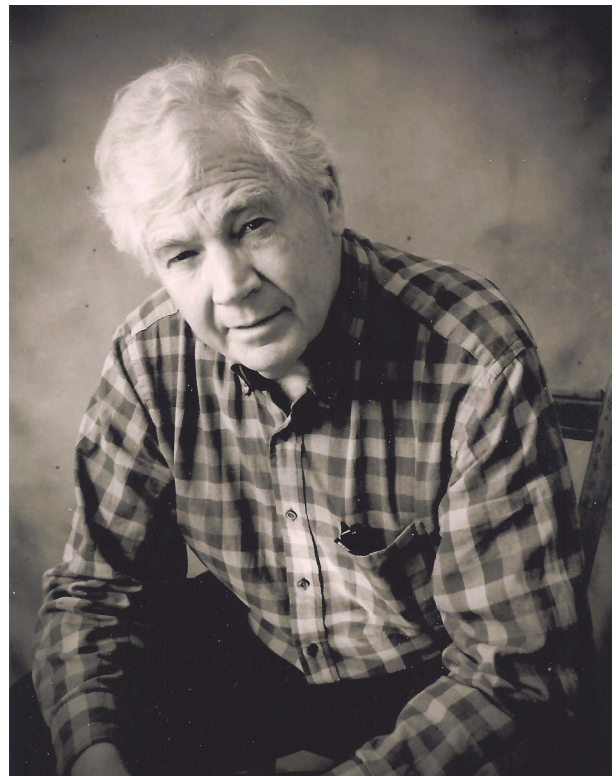
Apprenticeship into commerce: strange to find commerce quite feminine, and inter-company warfare a question of almost genteel attrition.

Introduction to the "new" discipline of financial planning. Studied, listened, read, absorbed. Laid foundation for final career with experiences in well-run firms. Diverted to brother Tim's software company.

Finally settled into financial planning done the right way: own firm, fee-for-service, independent, ASIC-licensed, and for expensive, personally-compatible clients. A little contrariness - previously a hindrance - helped in navigating through mob-think.

And finally, exhausted, withdrew from the fray: sold the practice, escaped the ant-heap, found community serendipitously and settled.

Picked up old interest in sculpture, used the detested accounting pro bono, restarted reading.



Bryan Stevens



What just happened? Was that 50 years? Had I known that “youth is wasted on the young” I might have tried harder.

After RMC, I joined 12 Field Regiment before deployment to SVN. Upon RTA, I stayed with the Regiment prior to being an instructor at OTU Scheyville which also included classes from OCS Portsea.

I subsequently enjoyed postings as an ADC in Sydney and then DArty in Canberra where Debbie and I were married in 1974. Debbie’s teaching career subsequently proved to be a flexible asset with our postings.

I returned to regimental duties at 8/12 Medium Regiment in Holsworthy as Adjutant, Battery Commander and then Operations Officer. After a very enjoyable year as a student at Staff College, Queenscliffe in 1980, we moved to the High Commission in London on the Army staff. We returned to Canberra for my couple of staff postings in Army capability development.

After JSSC, I commanded 1 Field Regiment in Brisbane and was fortunate to be posted back to the UK as exchange DS with Staff College Camberley 1988/89. It was a great job and very social. We returned to Brisbane where I was Commander Div Arty, then back to capability development in Canberra, and Director General Army Operational Support.

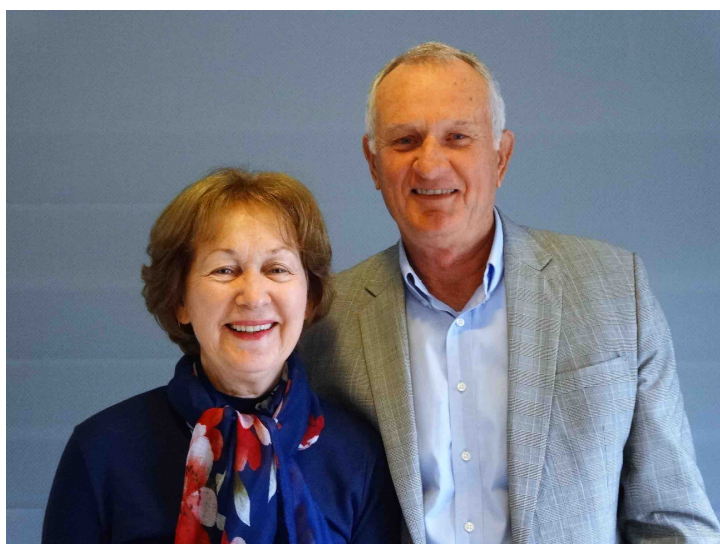
My last two postings were Comdt RMC and Director General Joint Operations and Plans HQ ADF.

I left Defence at the end of 1998 and was appointed to Attorney-Generals’ Department in Canberra for two years in counter terrorism which included the Sydney 2000 Olympic Games. After the Games, I joined private enterprise in two interesting jobs as CEO of the Real Estate Institute of Australia for seven years then CEO Pharmaceutical Society of Australia for three years. I stopped work in 2010. “Retirement” sounds so old.

We are very fortunate to have two wonderful children although they live in Sydney: Tracey and Matthew, who are both married. We have one young grandchild with two more due this year.

Debbie and I live very happily in Canberra and like others, spend time socializing, travelling, playing golf, and a little charity work. The only thing we lack is time.

I thought getting old would have taken longer. But here we are....and grateful for that.



Allen Stewart



After Grad I spent three months at RASIGS officer training before going to 1 Signal Regiment as OC Radio Troop, Ingleburn. In Feb 71 I started a year in SVN at 110 Signal Squadron Vung Tau as OC Technical Troop running in-country trunk comms and the link back to Aus.

In 1972 I was posted to the School of Sigs Watsonia for two years as an instructor then a year as Adjutant. In 1974 I had two years on HQ 6 Brigade as SO3 Pers, I was posted to 7 Sig Regt in 1977 as the first official OC of the Army's 72 EW Squadron. I raised the squadron as well as conducting Army EW training.

I went on the rotation through RMCS Shrivenham UK, then to Army Staff College in 1979 and 1980. In Jan 81 I found myself in DMI for the next 2½ years working in Electronic Warfare. Wrote the concept paper "EW 2000" which was accepted by ABCA countries and subsequently adopted by NATO. In Aug 83 I was posted to Mat Branch as the Project Director for Project Parakeet.

In Jan 85 I was posted as CO 7th Signal Regiment, Cabarlah, QLD. The appointment included Borneo Barracks Area Commander and Chief Instructor responsible for training Operator Signals and several joint specialist courses for RAAF and NAVY. Six months into the posting I had the Canberra NAVY contingent under command. I wrote the justification and requirements for the formation of the Joint Intelligence Training School at Cabarlah which, to my surprise, was approved by NAVY, ARMY and RAAF, and approved by the CDF without questions or delays.

In Jan 87 I attended JSSC for 6 months and then went back to Mat Branch as SO1 Financial Management. In Dec 87 I resigned because I felt I owed my children some stability in the last few years of school and I wanted a second career. I worked as a consultant and project manager for a few different companies.

My civilian career included bid/managing the \$50m project to replace all RAAF Radio and Air Defence systems then headhunted to bid/run the support of the TS Intelligence System for Aspect Computing. We won and it was a great project for myself and ASPECT.

I was a Board member of the AIPM and awarded Master Project Director under Aust Competency Standards. I chaired the Aust Standards Committee to write the Aust Industry Standard on Project Performance Management.

On a personal level, I survived 1991 battling with two major tumours (Adrenal and Pituitary), and I subsequently became a TPI in 2008.

I left Canberra in Oct 2001 and moved to Sydney where, as a consultant and contractor, I had some great experiences

I gained a lot of Alternative Therapy qualifications between 1995 and 2004. Happy to talk about all that if someone is really interested.

Rosemary and I were married in Jan 2014; great decision! Our 'Brady Bunch' includes 8 children and 13 grandchildren. We are loving retirement, cruising and travelling the world.

We divide our time between our holiday home in Laurieton and our family home in Berowra Heights.



Noel Trevor

(Prepared by Don Shea and John McWhinney)



Graduating into Infantry, Noel's first posting was to Selarang Garrison in Singapore where, with Bruce Wallis and Geoff Bradd, he joined 1 RAR as a platoon commander. In 1972, he was posted as a company 2IC in 7 RAR at Holsworthy, but he also took the opportunity to enrol at UNSW to complete a Bachelor of Commerce, and so for the next two years he spent many evenings driving across peak-hour Sydney. He majored in industrial relations, tutored by a left-wing academic who became a life-long friend and who brought out Noel's idealism. It was also during this time that he started to contemplate a career move into journalism. At the end of 1972, Noel married Christine Read, a medical student just completing her fourth year.

Posted to Canberra in 1974, Noel took up a position as SO3(Ops) in Russell Offices, while Christine completed the last year of her medical degree as a junior resident at Canberra Hospital. Much to Noel's dislike, it was often the case where he worked by day and Christine by night! In 1976, he took leave without pay, and he and Christine travelled to Kathmandu where they joined a Sundowners overland bus trip to London. Interestingly, the bus driver was one Garry Mayer who had been Peter Cosgrove's platoon radio op in Vietnam.

While Christine worked in London as a hospital resident and locum GP, Noel worked at a variety of jobs, from repairing lawn mowers, to mixing lipsticks at a cosmetics factory, to being an industrial relations journalist. They saw much of the UK in their Ford Transit motorhome before, with Christine pregnant with their first, they left London in June 1978 and drove overland to Calcutta. They arrived back in Australia in October, and their son, Owen, was born just a month later.

In 1979, Noel took over the position of general manager of MPM Personnel Agency, a small firm which had been established by his mother and which specialised in office and administrative staffing. Noel broadened its scope and built it up, but his idealistic proposal to issue shares to its staff was, unsurprisingly, rejected by the Board which comprised the family who owned all the shares at that time. In March 1991, Noel and Christine's second child, a daughter Alexandra, was born.

In 1982, Noel divorced Christine and married Sandy Riley. Over the next decade and a half, Noel tried his hand at a number of jobs, with some male modelling and TV advertising work on the side. From 1991-97, he was a mediator-trainer in a partnership appropriately called G & T, specialising in union-management mediation, and this led him in 1997 to set up a very successful independent consultancy.

In 1998 Noel and Sandy moved to Broome where they settled in very happily with their home becoming party central. Two years later Noel published his first books "*Why Broome*" and "*And Why Broome*", both collections of stories of expatriates from other countries who had come to live permanently in Broome. These were closely followed by "*Why Not Broome*", a collection of entertaining and informative oral histories and anecdotes by people born in the Broome area.

In 2008 Noel was diagnosed with cancer of the jaw and gum and underwent a major operation in Perth. However, after a life full of *joie de vivre*, Noel passed away in March 2010. Sandy survived him until 2017.



Bruce Wallis



Graduating into Infantry, my first posting was to 1RAR in Singapore, then direct to 7RAR in SVN. On RTA I was posted to the SAS Regiment in Perth, and subsequently for a two-year Exchange posting to the US Navy SEAL Team in California. Just prior to deploying to USA I married my beautiful bride Jenny, having met her in 1969 at Surfers Paradise when our Class was undergoing Jungle Training at Canungra.

SEAL Team was a great experience and included a seven-month deployment into the Western Pacific conducting training in the Philippines and South Korea with their Special Force Units. I returned to SASR, then across the country to HQ 1 Div in Brisbane, followed by three very satisfying years in 6RAR serving as Coy Comd and OPSO, including deploying my Rifle Coy to RAAF Base Butterworth, Malaysia. Staff College followed in 1980, then to Canungra for three years instructing on Tactics Wing. Subsequent postings included a brief stint in Canberra (Ops Branch), then CO Spt Gp at the Command and Staff College, Queenscliff. In 1987 I returned to real soldiering when posted as CO Pilbara Regiment in Port Hedland, a very rewarding command. I finally returned to Perth where I served as the Assistant Commander 13 Brigade, then SO1 OPS, HQ 5 MD, concluding with my retirement from the Army in 1993.

I commenced my 'civilian career' at the Royal Agricultural Society of WA, and six years later I was appointed the General Manager of Fremantle Sailing Club. It was during this period that Jenny was diagnosed with cancer and following four years of multiple treatments she died in July 2006. I had resigned from Fremantle Sailing Club six months earlier to look after her. Of our two sons, Michael was at RMC Duntroon in 2006, and David was living at home and studying at University. This was a very difficult period for us all.

My life after Jenny's death has taken many turns. I returned to Fremantle Sailing Club as GM in 2009, and finally retired completely in 2011. During my time in Perth I have been actively involved in sailing, and in 2008 I joined with a colleague and sailed his 44ft yacht for a fantastic three-month trip into the Kimberley. In 2010 I purchased a share in a 46ft cruising yacht enjoying five years of sailing with family and friends in the Mediterranean. Each year we sailed for five to seven weeks through the many islands and bays of Croatia, Greece and Turkey. The boys have both married and I have two grandchildren. My new partner Maria and I live in the Swan Valley, north east of Perth, and enjoy travelling both within Australia and overseas. Life goes on.



Graeme Webb



1969, graduated and married in three days followed shortly by the obligatory RAE Corps training. To my horror, along with Richard Goodmanson, my first posting was to Transportation Services, RAE, a dying dinosaur left over from WW2. My posting was Adjutant of the Transportation School. I remained there until May 71 when I was posted to Vietnam as OC Det 30 Terminal Sqn, 1ALSG. I returned to Australia in March 72 on the last HMAS Sydney trip.

My first real RAE posting was to 1 FER as a Troop Commander, but that lasted less than a year before I returned to RMC as a student for two years to complete my Engineering Degree. Note I did not cross pace sticks with the RSM during this time. I was then posted to PNG (a year in both Lae and Wewak) as Garrison Engineer North. A most pleasant posting with a great variety of engineering works in a wonderful part of the world. On returning to Australia I was detached to John Holland Constructions for a year, working as a site engineer on a dam construction project in the Tamworth area. Long hours but well worth the experience. This was followed in 1978-79 with a posting to 3 FER in Townsville as a Squadron Commander. From

there, off to Staff College in 1980. The next four years were spent in Melbourne as Ops Officer HQ 3 Trg Gp, and then in a Works position in CE Branch, HQ 3MD.

1985-86 saw me promoted and posted to AAS(W) USA as LO (Engineering and Materials). Very interesting work with the added bonus of officially visiting nearly 30 States and Canada as well improving my golfing skills on a number of top golf courses. My last six years in the Army were spent in Canberra, initially posted to Defence (Facilities) Environmental Projects and then HQADF for Special Projects. I resigned in Feb 1993. Overall, I enjoyed my time in the Army, had some wonderful postings, met some interesting people and gained a great deal of knowledge preparing me for my subsequent employment.

On leaving I went into partnership constructing Townhouses in Canberra for two years, then branched out on my own to build minor residential extensions and carry out general building maintenance. In 1999, moved to Mt Martha on Port Phillip Bay (for the temperate climate) to continue with the same type of building works. I retired in 2012 to golf, grow vegetables, travel Australia and assist little old ladies with their minor maintenance problems.

My first wife Jean and I had two children. Leanne was unfortunately born with several major problems and placed into full time care. Simon is an Actuary living in England with his wife and our two grandchildren. We talk all the time via the internet and see them as often as possible.

Jean and I separated shortly after my leaving the Army. I married Carolyn in 1997 and have formed a wonderful life living and working together. I have taught her to play golf, which she does quite well for a hockey player. We spend many happy hours playing at our local course and around Australia.



Chris Welburn



AKA "Chummy".

1969 graduated into RAASC. Married Ann. Posted to Puckapunyal for ROBC. Then followed by regimental appointments in Pucka. Son Mark born in 1971, then posted to PNG 1971-1975, joined the PNGDF, served as OC PNGDF transport unit, then later as adjutant HQ Murray Barracks.

Transferred to RACT, Son Matthew born (1973). Then went from calling Australia 'South' to calling it 'the Mainland' when posted to Tasmania. Then returned to Puckapunyal on promotion.

Attended ASC as a student in 1978 followed by a posting to Canberra working in DMOV-T. Posted to JIO/DIO as the logistics intelligence analyst (80-84). Then back to DGJMOV-T on promotion to LTCOL.

Attended JSSC as student in 1986. Followed by a posting to AC&SC as a member of the DS (87-88) then posted as a student to attend University College UNSW at ADFA where I completed a master's degree in Defence Studies. Followed by a posting to HQ ADF.

Retired in 1991 and then joined the Australian Public Service in the Department of Defence (LOG DIV) where I helped to develop the theory, policy and procedures for Defence's Commercial Support Programme. Then seconded to work in the Office of the Under Secretary of Defence for Acquisition and Logistics in the Pentagon (95-96). On return to Australia, joined the Department of Social Security, transferred to Centrelink where I worked in procurement and contract management, ending up as acting Assistant Secretary for Contracts and Procurement.

Divorced from Ann in 1998. Married Sue in 2004. Together we have five children and ten grandchildren. Suffered a stroke in 2008 which has left me a left- side hemiplegic. Compulsorily retired on medical grounds from the APS in 2009. The greatest disappointment of my military career was the cancellation of my two postings to SVN due to changes in government policy.



John Wheeler

(This tribute was prepared by his sister Ruth and his classmates)



John was born on ANZAC Day 1948 in Cremorne, Sydney, and as his father was a New South Wales school teacher, he spent his early years in Coonamble, Lismore and Maclean before completing his High School in Canberra at Lyneham High School.

He grew up in a loving and very close family in which he was the eldest of four children with two sisters and one brother. His father was a motoring enthusiast, and John developed a passion for cars and, with his father, restored a 1929 A Model Ford Roadster. This became his pride and joy when he got his licence.

He entered RMC in January 1966 and as a Canberra lad always had wheels available for his social life and was not seen around the College very much on weekends. He was a bit of a 'dark horse'; outwardly reserved but with a dry sense of humour and no shrinking violet, he often displayed maturity and gentlemanly manners beyond his years.

On graduation John was posted to 3 RAR at Woodside near Adelaide along with five other infantry graduates from the Class. He and David Horner were both platoon commanders in D Company, where John settled in well as a platoon commander, ran a very good platoon and was highly regarded by his soldiers. After a year's training in Australia in 1970 both were part of the 3 RAR Advance Party that arrived in Vietnam on 12 February 1971.

John was killed in action on 2 March 1971 when his battalion was on its shakedown operation in an area where they had been briefed that the enemy threat was negligible. He had been in country for just 18 days. One of his private soldiers was also killed in the same incident.

John's ashes are interred at Norwood Park Crematorium in Canberra. He is commemorated at the Australian War Memorial, the Roll of Honour at the Royal Military College Duntroon, a plaque at Lyneham High School and by Wheeler Avenue in the Adelaide suburb of Pooraka.



John had a broad smile and a truly generous spirit, and he lives on in our memory as a loyal classmate, a well-liked young officer and a true gentleman.

Steve Yates



I entered RMC as a young 16-year-old but must have done OK as my first posting was in Vietnam where they put me in charge of soldiers and guns and things. Having survived that I thought I may make a career of it and remained in the Army for over another 25 years.

I had the normal regimental, staff and training posting around the country and attended two staff colleges. I had an interesting year walking around in the foothills of the Himalayas in Kashmir working for the United Nations, unsuccessfully trying to convince the Indians and Pakistanis to be friends. I also spent a few years in Darwin, where I was the president and sole member of the Northern Territory 69ers Chapter. I suspect I held the same positions for a time in Newcastle. I left the Army with no regrets, although in another life I may have selected a different career.

When I left the Army, I returned to Darwin and managed the Northern Territory SES for a few years. When 9/11 occurred in 2001 I was recruited by the NT Police to be their counter terrorism policy officer and prepared all their various plans and procedures. I was involved in the raising of the police counter terrorism unit and then became a part of it. Once the issues of State, Territory and Federal terrorism and related response legislation became an issue I moved to the NT Department of the Chief Minister and became the Chief Minister's counter terrorism advisor.

When the weather and isolation became too much after eight years in Darwin we moved to Canberra for semi-retirement. I did consultancy work for the next five years in Canberra, Darwin and Melbourne and eventually retired full time in 2011.

I married Carolynne soon after graduation and we are still happily together. We have four sons spread around the continent and seven grandchildren.

Carolynne and I like to travel, and we particularly enjoy nature, culture and history. We have driven most of Australia a couple of times and generally travel overseas each year. We started off backpacking through Asia (much younger and fitter then) and graduated to cycling through the interesting (but not always flat) parts of Europe. These days we are much more sedate and do our travel in relative comfort. We are not great cruise people, but we did enjoy one through the Baltic and across the Atlantic. We also particularly enjoyed our trip to the Antarctic.

I undertake volunteer work with the homeless and the Lifeline Book Fair and spend my spare time cycling, wood turning, gardening and just living the dream.



James Ferry



I had a wonderful time at Duntroon and wouldn't have missed the years there for the world. A great and highly admirable group of guys, but it became increasingly clear to me that a long-term army career wasn't for me.

After leaving, I ended up as a commercial construction and engineering lawyer for 40+ years (and still going) and fortunately have found that pretty fulfilling and rewarding.

I first finished off degrees in civil engineering and arts at Adelaide Uni, and then worked with John Holland for a few years, followed by a law degree at Melbourne Uni while working, and tutoring at Trinity College there.

Then an internship with an American law firm in Washington DC and working with what's now Norton Rose Fulbright in Melbourne, interrupted by a two-year

stint with another firm, Baker & McKenzie in Singapore, Hong Kong and London, then finally Sparke Helmore. Most of the time with these firms was as a senior and equity partner, but with retirement at 60 I had a year off supporting our son on the snowboarding World Cup circuit (albeit my skiing ability being minimal, as demonstrated during a great RMC skiing weekend at Thredbo some may remember!).

I've then worked in various commercial/legal roles for the last 10 years or so, particularly as the commercial director for the Adelaide Desalination Plant and Hong Kong station for the express rail link to Beijing.

Family wise, my wife Geraldine (an occupational therapist in private practice) and I have recently moved to Perth/Halls Head to be near our daughter (Edwina) and her growing family. She's married to a mining engineer and is the commercial manager of the Celebrate WA organisation (having done a Commerce/Arts degree at Melbourne Uni).

Our son (Charles) did a Commerce degree at Bond Uni and has been working as a management consultant, most recently in New York with EY. They are putting him through an MBA at the Wharton School of Pennsylvania Uni, and he may well end up in the US.

My present role is as senior commercial adviser to GE regarding their involvement in the Ichthys LNG project in Darwin, with a \$2 billion arbitration starting next February - 'final' retirement is therefore not imminent, but that's fine (for the while!).



John North



My two years at Duntroon were filled with sport, learning, growth, fun, challenges and at times confusion as I assessed my commitment to a long term Army career. I remain indebted to classmates and others who encouraged me to make the most of my time at RMC and also assisted in my difficult decision to ultimately resign in late 1967 to pursue an engineering career.

During a very exciting period at Monash University, I completed a degree in civil engineering in 1970. I met my future wife Sue Campbell, an Arts student, and we married in early 1972. My enjoyment of football continued, initially playing with Melbourne (then VFL) followed by Monash; both very memorable.

In 1971, I commenced with a Victorian State Government Department and was sponsored to undertake a MEngSc degree at the University of Melbourne (UoM), researching water pollution issues. Four years later I was awarded a "French Government Scholarship" to study water treatment methods in France for six months. So we set out in early 1975

overlanding from Bali to London, followed by a 20,000km road trip around North America, then Britain later that year, finally arriving in France in early 1976. Those 15 months were akin to a PhD in global culture, history, geography, politics, religion, engineering and languages, all wrapped up in one package!

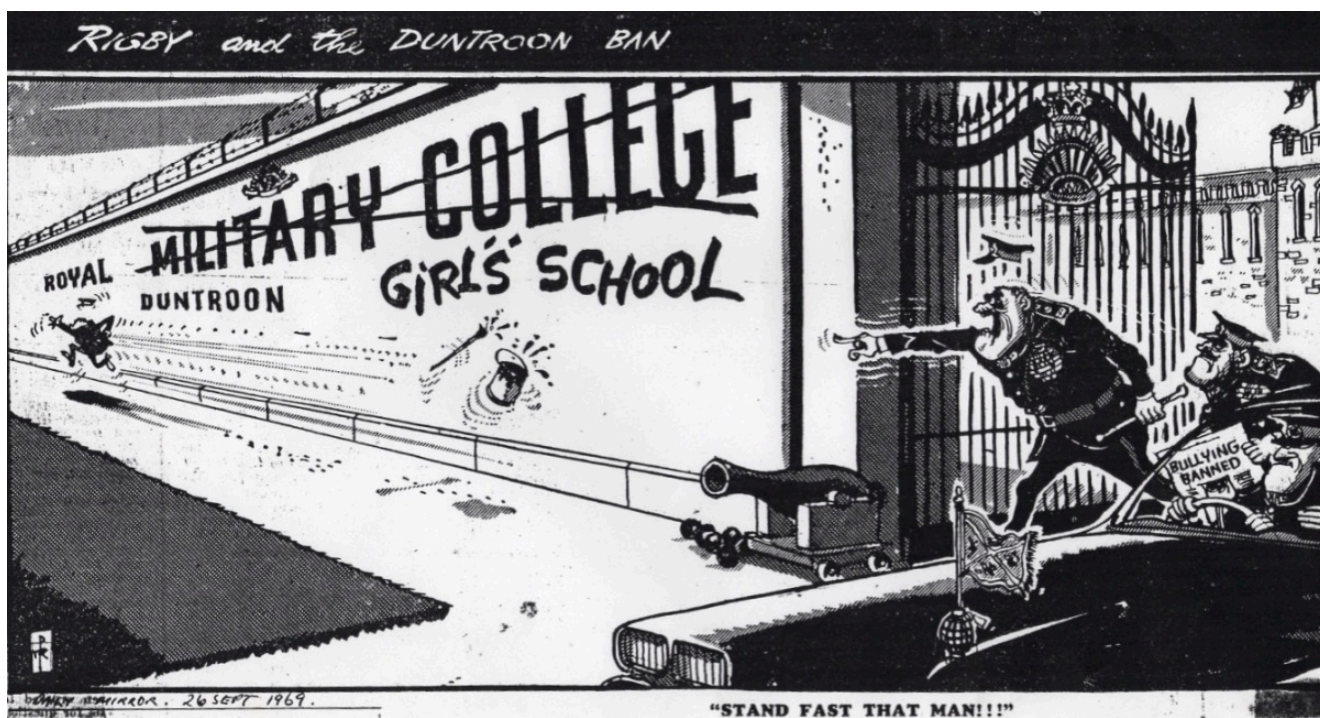
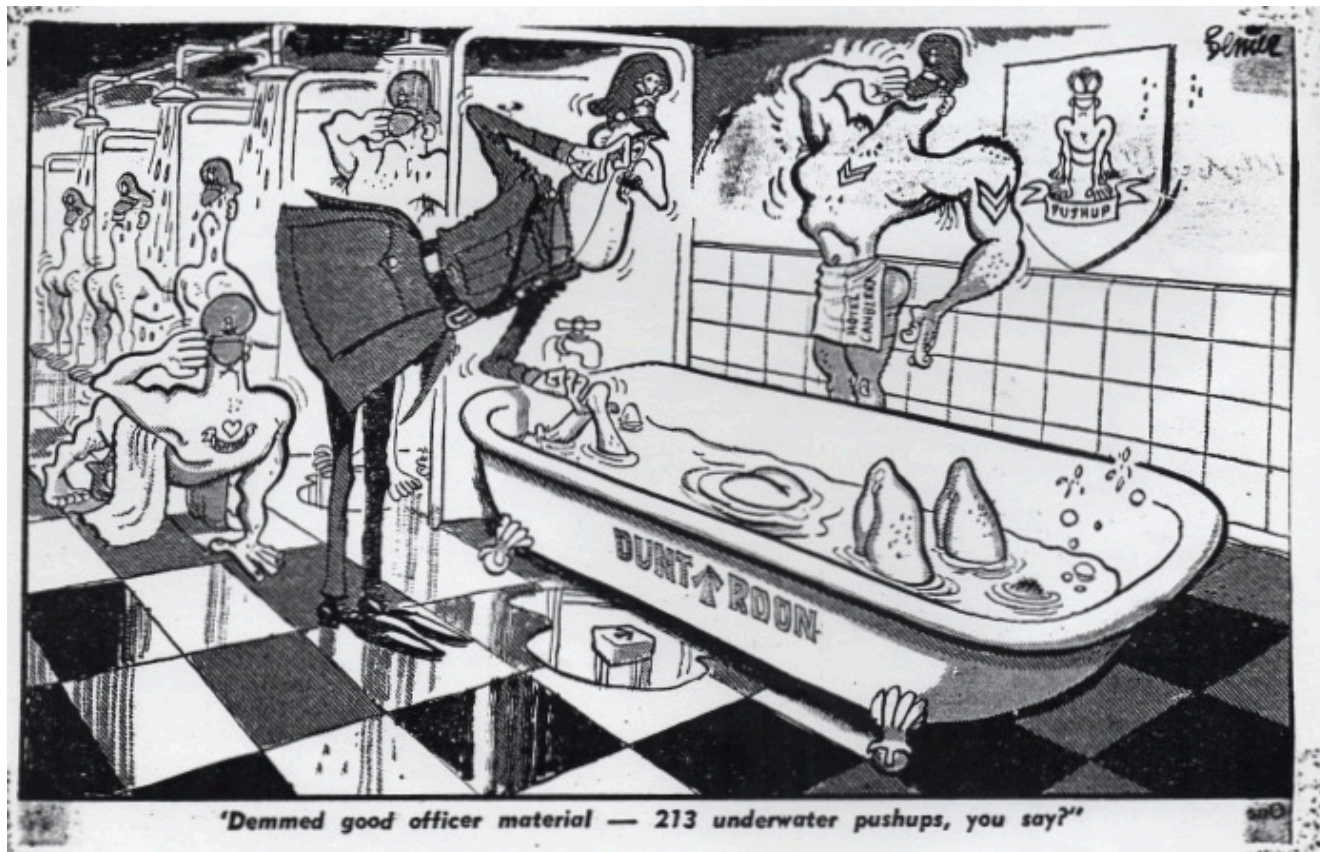
By mid 1976 we had moved to Cambridge UK where I worked with Sir Murdoch MacDonald and Partners (consulting engineers). Returning to Melbourne in late 1977, I joined another consultant (now Montgomery Watson) with about 60 staff, becoming a partner in 1981.

In 1984, after completing a full-time MBA at the UoM, I took an unexpected career change, joining the BNP Bank. Soon after, in mid 1985, J B Were & Son (now Goldman Sachs) approached me to become an investment analyst specializing in the building and construction industry. It was to become my "dream job". In 1988 I was made a Partner, and I spent many satisfying years providing investment ideas and advice, globally, to Fund Managers and to Building Materials & Construction Companies.

I "stepped off Collins Street" in 2004 and although we remain Melbourne based, Sue and I continue to run our 350 acre farm, near Queenscliff, travel widely, and contribute to a number of voluntary University Boards and Committees. We feel very fortunate to have three healthy and happy sons, three beautiful grandchildren and many good friends.



The Last Word . . .



Notes

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