



**A HISTORY
OF
THE PROBUS CLUB
OF
BEAUMARIS**

1996 - 1997

The first fifteen years



Probud Club of Beaumaris Inc.



A basic history of Beaumaris Probud Club since its formation in 1987 — taken from Club newsletters and minutes.

*With special thanks to editors:
Hugh Stevens, David Davis and John Hamann,
for freely providing their articles.*

- *Speakers and their chosen subjects.*
- *Club tours and outings.*
- *Membership details and lists.*
- *Past office bearers.*
- *Index.*

"Daryl pointed out how reliant the team is upon the skills of anaesthetists, engineers, scientists and specialist nurses, who keep the patient at the optimum temperature for survival, a technology acquired only in the past fifteen years. Daryl ended by asking his listeners to encourage the notion of organ donation as an expression of love for suffering humanity. This address was a memorable highlight of the Club's activities, and it was an uplifting experience for us to meet a man of such talent and benevolence."

Members were entertained at two theatre shows before Christmas — *Beauty and the Beast* in November and *The Secret Garden* in December.

The annual Christmas dinner was held at the Beaumaris RSL on 13 December. The charge for the excellent evening of fellowship and fun was only \$25 per head for the 132 who attended.

Sad news for the Club

The announcement of the death of Allan Glenn, foundation member and treasurer 1992, who stepped down from the Presidency due to ill health in 1995, saddened all members. Allan was a fine servant of the Club.

103 years old!

On January 13 the Honorary Member of Beaumaris Probus Club, Percy Baxter, celebrated his 103rd birthday. An ageless man who deserved and received the congratulations of all!

Hugh describes the first meeting of 1996 —

On 20 February a critical mass of bronzed and broad based estivators sank gracefully into the moulded polypropylene, each emblazoned with a new badge of his nominal identity in coruscating azure, or and argent. To herald in the New Year, Maurie Etccl, tastefully up_holstered in his MCC blazer, which would stand out in any milieu devoid of fruit salad, was wired for sound and gave us a light-hearted verbal tour of the MCG. As far as the insurance industry is concerned, Maurie is now too

mature to conduct parties of rubbernecks around that vast arena, but his encyclopaedic knowledge of sporting history has consigned him as a living treasure to the museum, where he, for no reward other than the occasional smile of gratitude and the regular star studded lunch, plays the very straight bat of avuncular cicerone to the 90,000 visitors each year.

We heard about the Great Southern stand, completed ahead of time and seven million dollars under budget by dint of one year's honorary membership for the BLF crew and their families. We heard about the thirty year waiting list for full membership, the financial independence of the MCC from their AFL tenants, and how Aussie Rules was devised by the MCC as a means of keeping cricketers fit during winter.

The first footy was played on the police paddock behind the original grandstand in 1858 between Scotch and Geelong College. The first night football was played in 1878 under arc lights mounted on pylons within the playing area.

Maurie spoke about the great crowds which flocked to the MCG for Billy Graham (130,000), the Pope and the Rolling Stones and VFL Grand Finals, but said the number was now limited to 102,000 because of the second scoreboard — an enjoyable 10 minutes, Maurie.

Talking trains

The major address was by Lindsay McCallum, an engineer who specialised in railway development until his retirement in 1982. He joined Vic Railways as an apprentice fitter and left as Deputy Commissioner after 44 years of distinguished service.

He started by saying that Victoria was disadvantaged among the states because of its short distances and lack of bulk freight, but that the public perception of an institution in decline was not justified.

List of Members at the end of 1995

R M Allan, W H Allan, J W Allen, K J Anderson, G C Appleby, K M Armstrong, L G Armstrong, A B Avery, L R Baster, P Baxter, B R Bernau, C M Berry, F K Beyer, F Biencourt, J Brimage, T F Brown, J E Burgesson, R D Butcher, D M Campbell, N Caris, I T Carne, S G Carpenter, N K Christie, A P Cox, D N Crook, J H Crozier, R Davey, M J Davidson, D J Davis, F Davis, E K Dawson, K E Deller, K M Deutsher, J Doeg, R G Donovan, H J Dunn, G Dunscombe, J B Eden, J W Elischer, R H Elliott, F S Elson, G L Epstein, P J Epstein, M W Etccl, E G Field, L G Fox, J R Freer, A H Gasson, H J F Gerrand, E J Glenn, C S Gloe, H F Gowers, W H Grant, R H Gregory, L Hall, J B Hamann, B Hambleton, M Hancock, D T Hannan, E K Hardie, J E Harper, J M Harris, B W Hart, C Henry, J C Hillman, B J Hirsh, W R Hogarth, J R Hunter, N H Ineson, E J Jamieson, D L Jenkins, W H Johnson, D C Keating, J J Kelly, G W Kirton, H K Kruse, R F Le Grand, P J Mahon, G H Mason, R S Matthews, B McAllister, I McDonald, R K McKinnon, C R Meade, E B Montfort, J E Nicholson, C R Oakley, D T O'Loughlin, W D Packer, D W Parry, M C Parsons, T E Partleton, A K Penaluna, R Pike, V A Proposch, D H Reid, J A Reith, K C Reynolds, T F Richards, G Ristrom, H W Robbins, W D Roberts, L P Ross, G W Royston, J Schemansky, J W Schulz, W Shepherd, T F Sheppard, D N Skinner, A W Small, P M Smith, A W Steinfert, H A Stevens, J C Tansy, A L Taylor, C M Thomas, B Thompson, K P Thompson, K T Tinkler, R B Trimmer, C A Walker, J E Wallace, J D Warburton, H S Warren, J W Waters, R L Waters, A J Watson, J P West and M H Williams.

Lindsay said that there were ongoing improvements taking place, renewal of stock and better reliability, which gave room for optimism. He pointed to the sprinter cars which are 40% more efficient than the long distance commuter trains which they replaced. He indicated that Melbourne was set to become the hub of the Australian standard gauge network, and that the XPT link with Sydney was already providing 190 kph travel to compete with the airlines. He was full of admiration for what is happening in NSW, where a real attempt is made to counter the appeal of car travel by providing clean fast and reliable services to all parts of the state.

54% of visitors going to Sydney's CBD travel by rail, compared with our 20%, and the NSW government has targeted 850,000 journeys daily by the turn of the century, a figure which helped Sydney to acquire the Olympic Games. In the freight domain NSW is going all out to provide fast and efficient rail transport by investing \$700m. Lindsay was in charge of budget for Victorian Railways and his team celebrated when \$50m was earmarked by the Government. Lindsay's enthusiasm for rail has become a way of life for him. His fine address found a ready response in the 88 members attending the meeting.

On 6 March the early birds headed for Ballarat to view the spectacular display of begonias in the magnificent new glass house. The tourists lunched in the botanical gardens, then enjoyed a scenic cruise around Lake Wendouree aboard the paddle steamer 'Begonia Princess'.

1996 Annual General Meeting

Tuesday 19 March was the date of the AGM and members stood in silent tribute to Bob Donovan and Charles Oakley.

Hugh reported the serious electoral business in this light-hearted way:

The Annual General Mazurka was danced before a packed house of tasteful terpsichophiles. Alan Penaluna's hat was unburdened of its acting prefix, was thrown into the ring and gained the unanimous approval of those present. Max Parsons, being the most recent available incumbent, adorned the incoming President with the trappings of office, and Alan found a few well chosen words to sum up the profits and losses of the foregoing year.

Ralph Butcher was warmly welcomed as Vice President; the Secretary remained wrinkled but unwinkled; Ron Hunter's fiduciary finesse was once more acclaimed as fitness for Treasury; Geoff Kirton's devotion to the Functions portfolio ensured his unopposed retention; Geoff Mason's experience as an innovative negotiator assured his

position as Meeting Co-ordinator; Allan Taylor was greeted as Assistant Treasurer; Mervyn Berry kindly agreed to stay as Almoner and Colin Meade was prevailed upon to act as Auditor once again.

'A special generation'

"Our speaker, Lloyd Jenkins, spoke about the generation which preceded our own, and which witnessed the greatest social and technical advances ever to have occurred in the space of one lifetime. He pointed out that our own member, Percy Baxter, was of the generation under review, born at a time when Queen Victoria still had several years to reign, when society was bound by a strict moral code and when most of the apparatus of the life we lead today was yet to be invented.

"Among Lloyd's many interests is Sovereign Hill, where he spent many years on the Board. One of the projects undertaken in conjunction with the Ballarat Public Library, was the compilation in 1983 of an oral history of the Ballarat district, when a large number of elderly but cogent citizens were invited to reminisce in the presence of an unobtrusive cassette recorder. Lloyd spent that year as an interviewer, facilitating the retrieval of dusty memories, dredged up by 200 oldtimers, few of whom are still alive. Their stories were transcribed and published as a storehouse of information which was eagerly broached by researchers and history buffs. One of the volumes was brought along and Lloyd dipped into it at random to give us a taste of that resource. There was laughter aplenty as Lloyd rolled out a fascinating array of snippets which made us thankful to have been born when we were.

Dining in the shearers' shed

On 3 April a borderline quorum enjoyed a visit to Barunah Plains on the Hamilton Highway near Geelong. Those present were treated to a conducted tour of a magnificent mansion dating from the 1860's, built from bluestone quarried on the estate and lovingly restored by the current owners into a temple of gracious living. A splendid lunch in the shearers' quarters ensured that the day was a great success — thanks to Geoff.

Vale Percy Baxter

Honorary member, Percy Baxter, was born in London, 13 January 1893:

*He'd see keen feet on cobbled street
farewell Dolly Grey;*

*He'd leap to meet that Kaiser Bill - one
bob per jolly day;*

*He'd vet each Herald sheet by sheet, no
flaw could get away*

*He saw the Net replace the quill - the jet
outpace the dray.*

"On 16 April we firstly welcomed to our clubby midst a trio of neophytes, John Ragas, Ken Rollason and John Glue. Then Des Hannan probed the lower reaches of the microphone's sonic range which had lain dormant since its purchase, and to great effect."

Des gets a cheap Mercedes

"Des captured the imagination of all present with the recounting of an adventure which he undertook in the 1970's, while he was a metallurgist with Joseph Lucas. It was legal in those days to import free of duty a motor vehicle which had been used by its owner overseas for a minimum of fifteen months. Des decided to allow the Customs Dept to finance a glorious world trip for his family by investing in a Mercedes fresh off the Stuttgart assembly line. They sailed on a cargo ship from Station Pier via the Panama Canal to Southampton, then on to London under April snow. After a brief stay they moved to Germany to collect the car.

"He decided to avoid the Autobahns until he was more familiar with the new car and used to driving on the wrong side of the road. Having gained confidence on the Continent he hovered craftily across the Channel and found accommodation at Wimbledon. He was offered a job by a catering company and swiftly promoted to driver. The company had contracts at many of the classy events on the social calendar, the Chelsea Flower Show, Wimbledon, Buckingham Palace garden parties, Windsor polo and the world water ski championships.

"Then the family took three weeks off to tour Britain. There was the Farnborough air show, leisurely tours of the warmer parts of Europe, villas in the sunshine, then back to London to start the social cycle over again. Des returned to Australia on a Yugoslav tramp via Turkey, East Africa and the Cape after a two year adventure which yielded a small army of firm friends and a car which is still a great pleasure to drive. A fascinating talk by Des."

Chemical weapons

The major address was by Dr Peter Dunn, a specialist in chemical warfare, who has been a member of the UN team inspecting and dismantling the weaponry of Saddam Hussein. Peter retired from his position after forty years with the Defence Ministry, but his services were retained by the Government as a consultant and as representative to the UN committee which monitors developments in this despicable branch of warfare. He said that the first use of chemical weapons was in April 1915 when the Germans released chlorine gas from cylinders, causing 5,000 deaths and 15,000 casualties, one of whom was an uncle of Peter. Chlorine was superseded by phosgene, which causes permanent lung

damage, and in 1917 mustard gas was introduced. This is not truly a gas but a liquid which looks much like sump oil, but causes vicious damage to skin, eyes and lungs. In WWI there were a million victims of these weapons.

Chemical weapons were not used in WW2, but in 1945 the advancing Russians discovered a German factory which had been producing nerve gas, Sarin, as used by terrorists on the Tokyo subway. The Russians transported the 10,000 tonne stockpile of Sarin to Russia and set about building a chemical weapons industry of their own. Western intelligence learned of this development during the Cold War, so the US, Britain and France were obliged to match the work going on behind the Iron Curtain.

Chemical weapons were used on a small scale in Ethiopia, Yemen and Manchuria, but it was not until 1983, during the conflict between Iran and Iraq that they gained much currency. It is estimated that there were 10,000 deaths and 100,000 casualties, often women and children, due to chemical weapons in the succeeding five years. In 1984 Khomeini delivered sixty of his casualties for inspection by experts in Vienna, Paris and London, to establish that Saddam was using chemical weapons. At that time Saddam was being supported by the US in his attack on Iran, since Khomeini was regarded as the enemy of Truth, Justice and the American way. A hurried rethink was in order, the UN convened an inspection team to go to Iran, and Peter was sent at very short notice to represent the Australian Government on the team.

Golfers gofer a game

On 22 April, through the good offices of Peter Smith, a bunch of bumbling bunkerites and bullish hitters descended upon the gladsome glades and glabrate greens at the Frankston Golf Club for a sunny day of putative rivalry. The menu was limited only by the largesse of one's larder and cellar, so a great time was had by all, especially Ron Hunter and Joy Trimmer, whose simple felicity was roundly compounded by ample samples of dimpled sphericity.

On Wednesday 8 May a goodly bunch went to Sunbury to spend a fine day viewing Victoria's oldest homestead — Emu Bottom. The spit roast lamb and apple pie in the shearing shed was top class and much appreciated by all.

On 21 May the minor address was delivered by Joe Schemansky who told us of how he became involved with General Motors. Joe grew up in Detroit, the home of the US automobile, and when new models were launched his boyish curiosity was aroused by the innovations introduced by the manufacturers of Hudsons, Chryslers and the GM range.

Joe was not interested in the design of tombstones and mausoleums, which was the family business, so his father sent him to Detroit Art Academy for three years after high school. At the end of his course the Professor advised him to approach General Motors with a portfolio of drawings.

After being offered a job his first assignment was to design a bumper guard for the next Oldsmobile. He did a few sketches which met with general approval and the part was made. ... He told us that the studio staff consisted of artists, modellers, engineers and painters, who set about covering a wooden armature with clay so as to produce a life sized model which appealed sufficiently to induce the management to invest vast sums of money into tooling up. Joe became chief designer of Cadillac for some years.

He was then asked to select a few good men to go Down Under and design a car for Australian conditions to be built at Melbourne. The GM of GM liked the list he had selected but thought it would be improved if it included the name Schemansky. Joe and his family have been happy with their new home here, and Australia is much richer for Joe's contribution to Holden, one of our icons.

False memory syndrome

The main speaker was Irene Curtis, founder and president of the False Memory Association. ... In September 1993, Irene's younger sister committed suicide. Aged 48, the deceased was attractive, had a loving family and a comfortable home, but had been convinced by counsellors that her depression was the result of sexual abuse as a child. Irene retraced the family history back to England in the 30's, where her father was a hard working coal miner. His income was so meager that the four girls never knew the luxury of an unshared bed until the eldest girl left to get married at twenty-seven. The opportunity for abuse by the father never arose, for the girls were inseparable. Irene's younger sister started a downward spiral after being advised to abort her third child when she caught rubella during pregnancy. ...

There was a gradual withdrawal from friends and family coupled with reliance upon psychologists and counsellors, who appear to have had a private agenda. She became convinced that she was the victim of gross and prolonged abuse during her childhood. By subtle suggestion images of her fictional past were insinuated into her memory and became an obsession which were too great a burden for her to bear, and 16 years after the loss of her third child she took her own life. Since that time Irene has been helping families torn apart by a prevalent fad among a certain school of western psychoanalysts.

On 5 June a posse of bounty hunters spent time and money at the Casino, where a good lunch took the bite out of deflation or added spice to elation. The view from the Rialto topped off the day.

A Club 'Bikie' tells all

On 18 June the minor address was given by Keith Hardie. Chosen by the PMG to design a replacement for the high powered broadcasting facility at Darwin which was destroyed by Cyclone Tracy, Keith was sent around the world to learn the latest techniques from the leading exponents in the field. He completed the project, which involved dealings with politicians of both persuasions, before retiring in 1980.

Keith realised that he would have difficulty in keeping abreast of electronics after leaving the service, but fate provided him with an alternative hobby when he became the reluctant owner of an old BMW motorcycle which was surplus to the requirements of his son. Keith lavished attention on the bike, restored it to showroom condition, learned to ride it, acquired a licence and joined a club.

His next project was a wrecked 1000 cc 1925 Harley, which he restored to award winning condition, and which he took to an international meet in South Africa during 1984. Then Keith acquired a 1910 single cylinder English Premier; it was of the sort which required a push start and lots of luck in leaping onto the saddle. That restoration took him about ten years because every worn part had to be hand made. Keith was active in the club, organising rallies and shows. Then came another 1925 Harley which had blushed unseen for many years under wraps in a Mentone shed. His final fling was to acquire a 1934 Harley, which he bought at bargain basement price and he completed the restoration in March of this year and won the top award for his work at the Maryborough Rally. His previous bikes have all sold very well, and the profits from his labours will shortly finance a world trip for him and his daughter.

'Agenda 2000'

The major address was by Brian Hirsh, resident management consultant, giving us a glimpse of things to come. Brian opened his talk by saying that he had an intense personal desire to witness the arrival of the new millennium since he had invested in a small quantity of Moët & Chandon which is specially blended for the occasion, and not to be wasted on heirs or successors. Brian is the chairman of a committee set up by the Institute of Management to share opinions about the dangers and opportunities which the current crop of shakers and movers will bequeath to those who follow.

Brian said that there were four catalysts under scrutiny, the first being the rapid and relentless advance of technology, which has the potential to produce abundance at the expense of interpersonal contact. He said that many firms are already addressing this facet of business by deliberately bringing together executives whose paths would otherwise only cross by e-mail. The old hierarchy was being compressed to accommodate the new, better educated workforce, which was resistant to the notion of enterprises dominated by plutocrats and carried by descending orders of inmates; success was becoming a function of teamwork and management was becoming a function of manpower motivation. This change, predicated upon respect for individual dignity, was not yet warmly embraced by some managers, with the result that the gulf between the strata was widening in some instances.

The third catalyst under review was a UK innovation, called the '*Company of the Future*', in which the concept of stakeholders' replaced the tired notion of 'stockholders' as the focus of consideration; that is to say that companies were no longer to maximise profits for the few shareholders at the expense of the workers, suppliers, society or government, but were to consider all these as partners in a mutual benefit. '*Agenda 2000*' will issue a prospectus and call for financial support of its research. ... Brian's aim is to encourage business to provide a sheet anchor for society which promotes talent, recognises its responsibilities and bases its philosophy upon relationships before the bottom line.

President's Luncheon

Seventy members and ladies assembled at the Beaumaris Motor Yacht Squadron clubrooms on 17 July for the annual mid-year luncheon. Seventy-five were expected but three withdrew due to sickness and two completely forgot! However, the others more than made up for the absentees with their enthusiasm.

Champagne flowed for nearly an hour while the guests chatted and enjoyed canapes and hot or cold savouries. The fine view from the well-appointed dining room was limited by a mist but those with a vivid imagination could see fleets of ships moving up the bay. Delightful floral table decorations prepared by Yvonne Mason, featured a *host of golden daffodils* and at the end of the function were given to a dozen lucky ladies.

Vale Alan Penaluna:

Alan joined the Probus Club of Beaumaris in June 1990 and in 1993 became our popular meeting co-ordinator. After a few months as vice-president he took over from the late Allan Glenn as president

in August 1995. After seven months, during which he insisted he was a "temporary", he was elected president in March 1996 and members looked forward to a full year of his leadership, but it was not to be, for Alan died on Wednesday 31 July, aged 72.

The proposed August outing which promised a pleasant trip to Beasley's Nursery and Potters' Cottage was cancelled due to insufficient numbers. Winter chills and ills, members absent in warmer climes and lack of a regular meeting in July contributed to the shortfall and may be blamed for the disappointment felt by those who had booked.

Hugh Stevens, after a month away on sick leave came back on the job to report the August meeting as follows:

"On 20 August Max Parsons, stepped into the breach to preside over the meeting – the suddenness of Alan Penaluna's passing had caught us on the back foot, for Vice President Ralph was on safari, having been assured that Alan was looking forward to chairing the August moot. But the morning, though tinged with sadness, proved to be in the fine tradition to which we have become accustomed."

South Africa in the 19th century

"Brian Hambleton gave the brief address, which was a selection of excerpts from a slender tome written in 1900 by his great grandfather, describing a visit to South Africa in 1888, and dedicated to the British troops, who, at the time of writing were embroiled in the Boer War. Brian's great grandfather sailed for the Transvaal from London, and among his fellow travellers was the first English cricket team to tackle their South African cousins. They were captained by the man who was later to become the well-known Hollywood actor Sir C Aubrey Smith.

"The majority of the passengers were young men going out to seek their fortunes in the goldfields of the Transvaal, a couple of doctors going to set up practice in the colony and many South Africans returning home after a trip to the mother country. He travelled by State Rail from Capetown to Kimberley, a journey lasting 41 hours and costing £8/1/9 first class single. He lodged at an hotel but dined at the Kimberley Club, within irksome earshot of a boisterous table headed by Cecil Rhodes, while the musicians of the combined gold mining companies marched past outside, reminding everyone that this was a little piece of England which had obeyed the law of gravity.

"While in Kimberley he watched the visiting side play a three-day match against the local eleven, eagerly reproducing the colourful gentility of Lords, but with coconut matting usurping the role of its hallowed turf.

"But his next destination was Johannesburg, not yet linked by rail, so he set forth by coach at a cost of £7/10/0. The vehicle travelled over the roughest of country, managing to negotiate the flatter parts of the journey with ten horses, but requiring twelve on the more difficult stretches. He arrived after sixty hours of travel and stayed a few days, meeting up with several of the local dignitaries and then parted for Pretoria by coach. The party all carried rifles in case the vehicle encountered game, but spent most of their time playing cards. The objective of his mission was to seek permission from President Kruger to erect a gasworks upon a selected site. Kruger gave the scheme his blessing and remained seated on the verandah of his modest house as he bade his visitors farewell."

Introducing "Chess"

"The major speaker was David Coates, a senior executive of D&D Tolhurst, share brokers and financial planners. With 30 years of experience and no axe to grind, David set out to reveal the complexities of the modern share market, and to describe the degree of judgment that is required to enable the expert to advise investors. For that reason his first overhead projection was a disclaimer, indicating that what we were about to hear was in no way to be interpreted as advice.

"He pointed out that there was a strictly graded code of licensing which enabled advisers to deal with the various branches of the financial market, that his firm had an unrestricted licence earned by a series of examinations, but that the firm had decided to remain outside the real estate ambit. David then spoke about the innovations which have been adopted in recent years, bringing the Stock Exchange into the electronic era. He reminded us of the old days when shares were bought from brokers and arrived several weeks later in their fine livery, waiting to be stored in a safe, fireproof environment, to serve as hard tack for silverfish.

"CHESS is the acronym for 'clearing house electronic settlement system' and he described how shareholders will receive a computer printout similar to a bank statement each time the customer's holding is adjusted, and superseded statements can be used as wallpaper to impress the neighbours. David showed us samples of the masses of information which can be accessed, converted into graphs and used as maps indicating the golden brick road fit for mink upholstered Mercedes. It was a splendidly presented cyclorama of how the sweat of brow and swink of brain is crystallized into convenient sheets of A4."

A proposed Club trip to Adelaide and the Barossa Valley was cancelled due to lack of support.

Changes to Office Bearers

"At the 17 September meeting [as reporter Hugh Stevens put it] the fickle finger of fluky fate furtively fondled the broad shoulder of Ralph Butcher, who, by unanimous acclamation became President in his own right. Ralph will wear the azure and gilded sash until the March AGM, when it, also by unanimous acclamation, will adorn the towering torso of Geoff Mason. These momentous modifications set off a chain reaction and the domino theory had determined that everybody's friend, Wally Elischer, will become our monthly meeter, greeter and seater; Ian Carne will assist Geoff Kirton with the onerous task of coordinating the social functions, and Allan Taylor, besides acting as our Healey-kneely Treasurer's deep fine leg, will pick up any balls dropped by the Secretary/Editor, whose fingers of late have become fine spokesmen for the virtues of margarine.

"All this unusually extensive foreplay left poor Allan Taylor, our advertised minor speaker with too little time to do justice to the thrust of his talk about the evolution of data processing. His story so far has taken us back to his youthful days at Fishermens Bend, where he had already settled for a career as a metallurgist. He was suddenly confronted in 1958 with a challenge which he accepted. GMH advertised internally for graduates who would care to submit themselves to an aptitude test set by IBM, with a view to introducing the primitive computers of that era into a field for which they were not generally used. The Flintstone model was used for accountancy computations, but GMH was determined to explore its use as a technological tool, and as it turned out, Allan was found to be one of the eight applicants with the Right Stuff up where it counts.

"During a three-month course run by IBM, he learned his way around the punch card, which at that time was the most flexible device for feeding numerical, alphabetical or symbolic information into the processor. The punchcard accommodated perforations which allowed electrons to pass and be stored in the memory of the processor as the card was fed into the whirling track of charged wheels, each attached to a coded wire, which could easily come adrift and cause mayhem. The accumulated information was used for keeping track of the thousands of parts of GM vehicles imported into Australia, sorting them into bins which were laid out in a sequence in the vast warehouse. Each dealer had to keep three months' stock of spare parts, because that was the time it took to locate the required replacements from a list of numbers submitted."

Allan was beaten by the clock, but by public demand his story was completed in October and readers may continue perusing it on page 53.

White collar crime

Hugh had this to say about the main speaker of the day:

"Later, the greater prater was Detective Sergeant Shane Ringin of the Major Fraud Group, who lifted the corner of his departmental carpet to reveal the life forms which spend so much time and energy disguising themselves as bona fide boards. First he told us that the present, multi-disciplinary group had evolved after several attempts by the Government in the eighties to keep track of the huge proceeds which could be so easily borrowed and planted in foreign soils, only to blossom as full blown irises in a delicate frame up. The group is happy to advertise its activities as part of its proactive strategy, but the reactive aspects of its portfolio require great resources and skills because some of the best criminal minds are turning away from drug importation and setting up ostensibly respectable business fronts.

"Hard men can use software to accumulate huge fortunes without the risks of violence and with the subtlety of a mutating virus and the convolutions of a QC's wig. The Group is outside the mainstream of police structure and is in direct contact with the Solicitor General's department, which advises the Commander when corruption is suspected, often among solicitors, whose current complement are having difficulty remembering under which mattress they stashed \$70m of their clients' trust funds. This type of crime is very time consuming, because any one solicitor may have defalcated moderate sums from each of a huge client base, and using the wonders of technology shuffle the notional spondulix in an electronic version of the pea and thimble trick. This kind of deception is beyond the scope of most CIB operatives and as the practice continues to flourish, more and more hand picked long arms are drafted into this less unhappy lot.

"Another facet of their activity is the recovery of indirect proceeds of crime, such as media payments to accomplices of escapees and reminiscences of crime in book form. We owe a lot to Shane and his colleagues so we thank him very much for putting us clearly and candidly in the picture.

The beginning of the casual luncheons

On Wednesday 25 September a group of members and wives transported themselves to the *By Sea* restaurant for lunch. This was an alternative to the advertised trip to Mulberry Hill, which had been cancelled due to lack of interest. The luncheon proved to be a great success; so much so that there was much enthusiasm for such outings to become a regular part of our social calendar.

And of course, later, they did!

Allan's story continues

"On 15 October Allan Taylor was able to conclude the interesting tale which had been untimely truncated by the forces of destiny the month before. We heard about the second generation of electronic equipment, which resembled a juke box and stored its information on large discs spaced at intervals along a rotating spindle, and whose information could be retrieved with a time lag of 1.6 seconds, a speed which boggled the collective mind of the sixties generation. This quantum leap reduced to forty-eight hours the turnover time of stock from order to delivery, a process which formerly took three months. This meant that dealers were no longer obliged to keep huge stocks on their premises and that the effects of inflation on prices could be better controlled.

"There were five GMH plants at that time in the major cities, but the nerve centre was in Melbourne and the design team was led by Joe Schemansky. There was a sort of symbiotic relationship between the increasingly powerful IBMs and the sophistication of the manufacturing process; the flexibility of the electronic data processing enabled the planning teams to decide the most cost effective ways of making concepts into reality, by sequencing the production lines and by comparing the outlays on in-house manufacture of components with contracting out tasks to a growing number of ancillary suppliers. It was Allan's job to devise systems which would enable the plant to cope with exponentially increasing permutations, to identify bottlenecks and to rationalise the manpower and mechanical aids to the best advantage. ... Thanks, Allan, it was a gem."

From cars to Comalco

Our major speaker was Geoff McGill, the Chief Consultant - Organisation for Comalco Smelting. He gave us a clear insight into the changing ethos in labour relations which are well under way at CRA and promise to bring prosperity and reason into an area of human activity which has always proved to be a Gordian knot. He quoted Adam Smith, who pointed out in the Wealth of Nations that capital can always dominate labour because wealth has time on its side.

The rise of union solidarity was the only defence which the working class could muster to avoid exploitation and the entrenched adversarial nature of industrial relations was a natural outcome of the historical development of the dark Satanic mills. He said that with a well-educated workforce and with the technology to overcome the undignified use of human muscle, the time had come for a fundamental change in the ground rules for the mutual benefit of stakeholders and workers alike.

Geoff's first experience in this change of direction was in New Zealand, where his skills were used in a campaign to gain the trust of the workforce of a large smelter. In face to face appeals he had urged the workers to believe that the management was genuine in its desire to see the back of confrontation and to introduce a system of individual contracts which would recognise and reward the efforts of every member of the enterprise, removing the privileges of rank and encouraging promotion from within the workforce. It was to be a cooperative venture with a human face, where mutual respect and flexibility replaced the traditional structure of awards. It was to be more akin to a family with no demarcations, with the objective of more equitable division of the spoils of the venture and with everyone to become a member of staff. The package was accepted and only four workers remained outside the new formula.

The Howlong Trophy

On 5 November eight members and their wives left for a three-day golfing trip to Howlong. By all reports it was a great success; the course, wine and humour were appropriately dry. To recognise the achievement of winning the 'final-day tournament' Jack and Mary Warburton purchased an 'antique' jug and donated it as the trophy. [It was later dubbed the "*Warburton Family Heirloom Trophy*."]

Congratulations, to the winner Linda Parsons who became the inaugural holder of the Cup, and to Geoff Kirton for his flawless organisation of the trip.

Advice from a Scottish pioneer

"The curtain raising talk on 19 November was delivered by Past President Al Gasson, who was able to amuse and edify all present by reading out a letter written by a settler, John Kelly, in 1839. The author was the great great grandfather of a friend of Al, and the original letter had suffered rather badly from its travel through time and space, but still serves as a poignant reminder of the sacrifices and vicissitudes which beset those who helped to fashion the raw material of a wide brown land into the demi-Utopia which we love today.

"The letter was written by a young, married man who had been in Adelaide for some time, and the object of his epistle was to encourage his mother, sisters and brothers to make the journey to the promised land. He said that his wife was the picture of health, now that she had left the dank confines of Glasgow, and that he was in a good position to advise his ain folk what to bring with them on the long and hazardous trip. This pioneer was an ambitious Scot who intended his family to be comfortable by the standards of the day, and he advised

them to bring the doors and windows for a dwelling which he planned to build for them in the outer reaches of the settlement. He stressed the need for nails and metal artifacts, since such were scarce in the colony, but bricks and lime were abundant and there was no shortage of elbow grease. Farmland about four miles from the town centre could be bought for £4 an acre and he gave the impression that agriculture would be the mainstay of the colony before long.

"He reckoned that the sale of his current house and block would fetch about £100, sheep were available at \$2 each, but the market was falling because of the rapid increase in stock. Cows could be bought from £10. He stressed the need to bring oatmeal, pork, butter and cheese, giving instructions how to preserve them on the long journey through tropical climes. There followed a list of equipment for harness and cart construction, clothing and tools. It was a telling insight into our heritage, and gives food for thought to those who would turn their backs on our debt to the pioneers who laid the foundations of our present good fortune."

Privatisation of electricity supply

"The keynote address was by Peter Vines, who completed his engineering degree here before moving to the States and making headway through the ranks of the US private electrical supply industry. His company, Pacific Corp, of which he is CEO, opened its doors in Australia in June 1995, having invested \$3bn in establishing a mutually beneficial venture. The parent company is one of the large utilities in the US, specialising in mining, electrical generation and supply, as well as communications, based in Oregon and worth about \$20bn.

"He gave an outline of how enterprises in early Australia burned black coal to generate local networks of electric supply, until they were rationalised by State governments. In the 20's, the SECV was placed under the guidance of Sir John Monash, and other States followed suit after WW2. The result of this nationalisation policy was to render electrical production and distribution a powerful arm of government, and conferred great mechanical advantage upon the union tail which wagged the community dog. ...

"Keating's 'banana. republic' utterance was prompted by advice that the current infrastructure culture of Australian power generation, communications, banking, transport, shipping and waterfront were acting as a ball and chain upon our potential to run in the same league as the economic tigers of the Pacific rim, and an enquiry, supported by all States, revealed that such attitudes cost Australia at least \$2bn a year in trading disadvantage.

"Peter's assessment is that by the turn of the century the gain in productivity could be nearer to \$6bn. The introduction of the National Grid, which imposed competition, and the downsizing of the SEC labour force, mainly voluntary, reduced the Victorian workforce from 25,000 to 7,000 within a short timespan. Peter forecast that once the advantages of competition became evident in power bills, the sanctity of public ownership of transmission lines would subside; he projected that by 2001 households would be able to choose their supplier, in the same way that deals are struck in the phone market already, and that prices would fall by 30% in real terms. If the efficiency of his expose is a foretaste of what is in store for us, we are fortunate.

On Wednesday evening 11 December, the Club's Christmas Dinner was held at the RSL. For only \$30 per head members and their partners enjoyed a fine, festive get-together.

So another year ended. The balance sheet showed accumulated funds of \$3,130. The cost of morning tea increased 50% to \$1.50 during the year and the 'fines' tin yielded \$105 which went to the 'Salvos'.

List of Members at the end of 1996

R M Allan, W H Allan, J W Allen, B C Amond, K J Anderson, G C Appleby, K M Armstrong, L G Armstrong, R B Ashley, A B Avery, L R Baster, B R Bernau, C M Berry, F K Beyer, F Biencourt, J Brimage, T F Brown, J E Burgesson, D J Burt, R D Butcher, D M Campbell, N Caris, I T Carne, S G Carpenter, N K Christie, A P Cox, D N Crook, J H Crozier, R Davey, M J Davidson, D J Davis, F Davis, E K Dawson, K E Deller, K M Deutsher, J Doeg, G Dunscombe, J B Eden, J W Elischer, R H Elliott, F S Elson, G L Epstein, P J Epstein, M W Etccl, J R Freer, A H Gasson, H J F Gerrand, C S Gloe, J Glue, H F Gowers, W H Grant, R H Gregory, L Hall, J B Hamann, B Hambleton, M Hancock, D T Hannan, E K Hardie, J E Harper, J M Harris, B W Hart, C Henry, J C Hillman, B J Hirsh, W R Hogarth, J R Hunter, N H Ineson, E J Jamieson, D L Jenkins, W H Johnson, D C Keating, J J Kelly, G W Kirton, H K Kruse, R F Le Grand, P J Mahon, G H Mason, R S Matthews, B McAllister, I McDonald, R K McKinnon, C R Meade, E B Montfort, J E Nicholson, D T O'Loughlin, W D Packer, D W Parry, M C Parsons, T E Partleton, R Pike, V A Proposch, J G Ragas, D H Reid, J A Reith, K C Reynolds, T F Richards, G Ristrom, H W Robbins, W D Roberts, K N C Rollason, L P Ross, G W Royston, J Schemansky, J W Schulz, W Shepherd, T F Sheppard, D N Skinner, A W Small, P M Smith, A W Steinfort, H A Stevens, J C Tansy, A L Taylor, C M Thomas, B Thompson, K P Thompson, K T Tinkler, R B Trimmer, C A Walker, J E Wallace, J D Warburton, H S Warren, J W Waters, R L Waters, A J Watson, J P West and M H Williams.

At the first meeting of 1997 on 18 February President Ralph Butcher's first duty of the year was the pleasant one of presenting a certificate of Life Membership to Max Parsons, whose tireless services to the Club were recognised, to the satisfaction of all.

Avoiding Customs

The brief address was given by Alex Steinfort, talking about the years which he spent with the Customs Department back in the fifties. After war service as aircrew he improved his educational standing, then ran a country pub for a few years near Beechworth, which he enjoyed, but family commitments brought him back to the City and he applied for a post with H M Customs.

"He admitted that he was not one of the news-worthy sleuths who have inbuilt radar for sniffing out the ingeniously concealed items of contraband, but he had seen them in action on the wharves and had wondered at their skill. The opportunities and scope for concealment of drugs or jewels on a ship are so vast that it takes a special kind of sixth sense to nose them out, and Alex saw the teams in action, though he, himself, was in the less glamorous side of the business — administration. He stumbled upon a dockside scam one dark and lonely night, involving a crate of cigarettes which had mysteriously strayed from its confinement into a well-organised web of wanton wharfies who were busily distributing the contents among their wicked wapentake. They offered Alex a share but his purity of soul soon ensured that the crate was restuffed and restored to its rightful place, though he trod very carefully from that time forth. He pointed out that the country relies very heavily upon the duties collected, which support the economy out of all proportion to the expenditure upon the Customs Department itself.

"During his years at the coalface he saw the hordes of different nationalities arriving on our shores, and he became aware of the differences between the groups which have now become the warp and weft of our nation. The Dutch were renowned for the volume of effects which they brought with them, the Poms were born to queue patiently, while the Mediterranean predilection for sausages and cheeses gave the quarantine authorities a constant headache. He used to go out in the pilot's launch to greet the newcomers in all kinds of weather and at all times of day or night, but he is proud of the cosmopolitan country which has grown up with the skills he saw arriving in their raw state, just as his great grandfather had done in 1854. After some years he was promoted away from the dockside and became a bureaucrat in the City, but he looks back with pleasure at the times he spent face to face with the New Australians."

From Bulls to Penguins

The main talk was by Peter Royce, one time international head hunter in the lofty realms of business, but now devoted to preservation of the penguins at Phillip Island. Peter had volunteered his services earlier, so his application was viewed favorably by the Wild Life Department, and he now spends his time divided between raising Aberdeen Angus and improving the lot of the rookery, one of the best patronised attractions in Australia.

Peter pointed out that the first regular trips from Melbourne down to watch the emergence of the birds from the water at dusk was organised by a Bert West, some seventy years ago. We were shown a stuffed example of the 'little penguin', commonly known as the Fairy, and Peter gave us a full run down on the life cycle of the birds, which mate for life, and which until recently were thought to be monogamous and an example to us all. Modern techniques of tagging, DNA testing and observation, however, reveal that there is a darker side to their nature, just as there is a darker side to their plumage. The white underside is camouflage from attack by sharks while they are swimming on the surface, their most common form of locomotion. The dark blue upper feathers make them less visible to sea eagles, their major enemy while afloat. ...

They swim amazing distances to find the food necessary to keep their chicks alive, but their numbers fluctuate greatly according to the health of the sardines which migrate in vast schools during good seasons, but are scarce when stricken by a deadly virus which sets up a chain reaction among the penguins. Mother penguins lose half their body weight in the brooding season, and are not averse to stealing the food out of the mouths of their close neighbours. The picture, in general is one of a well managed resource which helps the wheels of finance to turn, while engendering a love of nature among hordes of visitors, foreign and indigenous.

Sailing down the river

"On 5 March, Geoff and Ralph took us to see the developments which have taken place around Port Melbourne while most of us were unaware of this vast revitalisation of the City, then we boarded a cruise vessel to see our beautiful town from the Yarra. We planned to go upstream to Hawthorn, but Moomba preparations meant that we had to be content with the downstream trip, which turned out to be a fluvial fillip to those who had grown blasé about the wonderful place we call home.

"The new projects under construction to make this City a world class venue added spice to the finger food which feted the fussy feeder."

Annual General Meeting and elections.

Hugh was there to report on the 18 March meeting, and this is how he put it:

'a formidable phratry foregathered for the formalities of our annual general meeting, at which, once more, there was no unseemly scramble for the perks of office or sloppy bookkeeping, which tend to take the gilt off the gingerbread in the Westminster tradition. Instead, there was an exact numerical match between the candidates and the vacancies; a forest of waving palms indicated satisfaction with the outcome, and relief in many hearts that a sufficient number of willing horses had been harnessed to pull the Club through its eleventh year of fellowship and edification.'

Outgoing President, Ralph Butcher, who led us through the period following our sad loss of Alan Penaluna, called upon Geoff Mason to accept the presidential collar and thanked all those who had helped to make his term a memorable experience. Geoff Mason presented Ralph with the customary framed certificate of appreciation, then proceeded to name his team. Ron Hunter vice-President, Hugh Stevens Secretary/Editor, Allan Taylor Treasurer, Des Hannan Functions, Wally Elischer Meetings, Andy Watson replaces Mervyn Berry as Almoner and finally Colin Meade continues as Auditor.

The members farewelled Foundation President, Claus Gloe, who was about to move to Canberra to be nearer his family.

Nothing like a trip up the Andes

There was no short address, but after the formalities those at the meeting were treated to a fine illustrated talk by Bill Johnson. Bill spent his working life scaling the upper reaches of the Education Department; he grew used to rarified air and decided that his retirement would be no excuse for a cessation of his anaerobic exercises. He cut his teeth trekking in the Himalayas and found that the privation and altitude were just his cup of tea, even though water does not reach the temperatures recommended by Mr Twining.

He gave us a penetrating analysis of his motivation to leave behind for a while the everyday luxuries which we take for granted in the pampered existence of western civilisation and to rub shoulders with the simple folk whose toothless grins bear testimony to the joys of life in the raw. Bill has recently returned from a second visit to the Andes and he has an obvious affinity with the timeless grandeur of that part of the world. Bill's latest travels took him along the Inca trail into the desolate and rocky heights which are testing territory for the visitor, and he wondered at the strength and willingness of the

native bearers who carried not only the camping gear, but the campers who fell by the wayside. The description of a small native man struggling uphill, with a basket containing his pallid patroness strapped to his back, left us with an image of the diversity of life which shares our gene pool and gave us food for thought. However, the slides of the rock formations and the simplicity of the local lifestyle were breathtaking, and we thanked Bill, for sharing with us a snippet of his experiences where Heaven and Earth collide.

More improvements

Recently John Ragas made the astute observation that the closure of so many local schools and the failure of so many business ventures had caused a glut on the market for overhead projectors, a facility which we have never been able to afford in the past. Result — the Club now has one in almost new condition, bought at far less than its retail price.

President Geoff and Wally Elischer spent some time after the last meeting negotiating a deal with the caterer, whereby for \$10 members could enjoy a two course smorgasbord and tea or coffee each month for the rest of the year. This was a very good deal and the all-in-one price simplified payment.

At the 15 April meeting, members stood for a silent tribute to John Doeg.

"Our newly baptised President launched into the opening ritual by welcoming a multitude of members and a sprinkling of guests. The Poor Box was rattled on behalf of our absent minded brethren who had forgotten to append the azure adornments proclaiming their proud lineage, when it dawned on some alert alastor that the head honcho himself was not only nameless but bereft of his collar. Lame excuses about the difficulty of finding good seamstresses these days were not accepted by the baying mob, and the Salvos enjoyed a windfall profit which tested the structural integrity of the depository.

New member Tom Terrill was inducted and the curtain raiser talk was by Noel Ineson.

The best laid plans of mice and men

"Noel told us a cautionary tale about a venture he stumbled into while his guard was down. Noel and a small group of professionals, including an economist and two radiologists were discussing how best to invest their savings, when it was pointed out that a 70 bed hospital in Essendon was in the throes of being upgraded to accommodate 270 patients with a range of disabilities, and that about 80 specialists would need to be provided with office space close to the facility. Noel found a property opposite the hospital with potential for enlargement and adaptation to

seven suites and sufficient parking. A permit was obtained from the Council for the building of a medical facility and a lessee was found, whose rent would cover the mortgage until the hospital was nearer completion and plans were drawn up.

"All looked rosy until, after an election, a certain pudgy politician, whose forebears had practised the manufacture of cordage, became Minister of Health. His plans for the new facility were vastly different from those anticipated, and instead of the 80 specialists mooted in the original vision, about half a dozen would be called for, and easily found locally. Only two of the suites were let to medical practitioners and general business clients occupied the remainder of the building. Questions were asked in Council, since the premises were licensed only for medical use. No amount of pleading by Noel would soften the heart of the Council, and the project seemed doomed to a meteoric plunge. But as luck would have it, Noel read in the local paper that a group of dentists had been thwarted by the same Council in their attempt to build a group practice at a choice parkside site. Noel seized the opportunity to offer his consortium's building for sale to the dentists, who snapped it up at a price which called forth a set of pearly smiles, highlighted here and there by Midas."

The Alaska experience

"The major address was by our own John Ragas, formerly a primary school principal, talking about an experience he had in 1979 as an exchange teacher to Alaska — he was based in Sitka. The slides we were about to see were shown on the overhead projector which the Club has recently acquired, thanks to his efforts.

"The scheme involved living the life of an opposite number, whom he did not meet until many years later, exchanging schools, homes, cars and friends. The image which Alaskans like to project about themselves is that of frontiersmen who have turned their backs on the soft life of the other mainland states and who have returned to nature in the raw. John found this to be a fallacy, since they are paid twice the normal salaries for every type of job, have the most luxurious homes, protecting them from the elements. The 'Panhandle' of Alaska has a cold and very wet climate, which obliges them to spend much of their time in air-conditioned comfort, whether at home, at school, at play or at the wheel. Snow is confined to the coldest quarter of the year and presents no great problem.

"John lamented that under the scheme, his income was paid by the Victorian Government, whereas his opposite number brought an Alaskan paywad to suburban Melbourne and lived like a porker in the proverbial.

Sitka had been occupied by Russian fur traders in 1799, established an orthodox church and manse, supplied the Russian market with sea otter pelts and dominated the whole of Alaska by dint of naval force. The influence on the culture and architecture is still evident, and it was not until 1867 that it was controversially purchased by the US as a Territory. The local Tlingit Indians had established a way of life which involved very little labour, since the salmon ran in such numbers. Bears were numerous and provided food, clothing and shelter, so a cultural clash was inevitable when white man came upon the scene.

"John's final comment brought a wry smile to the assembly when he observed that although Victoria selected its exchangeees as ambassadors of excellence, Alaska used the scheme to offload its least desirable practitioners for twelve months. The Victorian system relies heavily upon the initiative and creativity of its teachers, whereas all lessons are prescribed, one page at a time, by the State authority over there, so John's opposite number was not a happy camper, despite his plump wallet. However, John had a ball and made his mark."

On Wednesday 16 April, members enjoyed the stage show – Sunset Boulevard – group booking had been arranged by our Functions director.

A Freebie

On 7 May an eager bunch of bargain hunters filled a coach which had been provided free of charge by the bus company. The previous outing had been advertised as a cruise *up* the Yarra, but unforeseen activity connected with the Citylink obliged the captain of the craft to take us *downstream* instead; so as an example of PR we were offered a glorious day in the Dandenongs as a tear stopper, punctuated by a seriously reasonable meal at Kooka's, and a bloated boatload of rubbernecks rubbed shoulders which were entirely chip-free. Many thanks to Geoff Kirton and Des Hannan, who jointly made this conviviality a reality.

"On 20 May President Geoff was unable to chair the meeting, since even he is unable to be in two places simultaneously, and he had opted for a gourmet tour of the fleshpots in that sceptred isle set in a silver sea. The Masonic size fourteens were, however, admirably three parts filled by his deputy, Ron Hunter, whose character is so greatly at odds with the label of Vice." Aub Gamble and Bob Burnell were welcomed into the Club by the 84 members present..

In June, our treasurer was happy to reduce the weight of the fines tin and bestow \$77.40 of pin money upon the nameless needy via the Salvos.

The way to wealth and security

Our brief address was by Barry Amond, who, like Ron, spent his working life as an actuary. Ron originated in that country which is justly famous for being just to the north of Barry's homeland, but they have both spent so much of their lives in the antipodes that they would almost pass for natives in the dusk with the light behind them.

"Barry was invited to come out to Canberra in an advisory capacity in 1966 and he is a specialist in the gold brick roads which lead to financial security in the post pay packet period of personal prosperity. The culture which he left behind had been solidly based upon a contributory system of National Insurance which culminated in a pension commensurate with the length and depth of contributions, taking public account of those stricken by the fickle fist of fortune on their precarious plod from womb to tomb.

"In the land downunder, however, the ticklish tightrope from erection to resurrection was more likely to be negotiated by rugged individualists who could opt to forgo the pole or net. The former system was tailor made for ants, while the latter lured the grasshoppers among us. Barry has devoted much time and effort to finding a synthesis between the extremes; he has been part of an expert team seeking the optimum balance between state compulsion and individual autonomy which provides the incentives for acquiring a comfortable mat on which to sit out the slide which gathers speed as we lose ours.

"He is still an adviser in the realm of investment, has much experience of insurance, and has come to the conclusion that it is unwise to put all your square pegs into one round basket."

Smile as you wave me goodbye

The major dissertation was by Doug Jenkin, a yachtsman's yachtsman, who gave us an illustrated impression of his several circumnavigations of the world, which was enough to elicit a self conscious phew from the many lacklustre landlubbers who had come to hear his tale. The rules of such an enterprise state that the craft must start and finish in the same harbour and must cross the equator at least once in the voyage. So the task becomes a compromise between finding the shortest distance between one point and staying alive.

"The foolhardy are drawn to the highest latitudes, where the roaring forties are funnelled westwards round Cape Horn by the huge fetch across the Pacific and the mass of the Andes, causing monstrous seas. Photos of the 60-ft walls of water with frothing caps drew gasps of wonder from all present, for it was so obvious that any failure to keep the bow of the yacht in the right alignment would bring catastrophe.

"In racing, the compromise is between the lightness of fibreglass and the strength of timber, and Doug puts his faith in a time tested wooden craft which he fell in love with at first sight, for she is built to conservative specifications. We heard hair-raising tales of being tailed by pirates in the South China seas, the dangers of hitting whales and ice floes. We heard of friendships made and rescues undertaken; of paradisaical hideaways, accessible only by boat and the bonds which united him with his family, who shared the dangers and the delights of a life on the ocean wave. It was an inspiration, and we are grateful that Doug shared his memories with us.

Few takers for a walking tour

"On 5 June a partial complement of stalwarts drew away from the Community Centre in a coach whose ullage would have accommodated several Sumo wrestlers without risk of cramp. Firstly there was a guided tour of the Victoria market, including an ultra light lunch which out-marshalled Jenny Craig. Then there was a tour of the Old Treasury Building, which has been restored at giant expense to its former glory, and a happy bunch disembussed, with tongues hanging out for a nice cup of Beauvee tea."

Noel's lava affair

"On 17 June the minor 'eruption' was delivered by Noel Christie, telling us about his recent study of the volcanic activity which has taken place in the south-eastern corner of Australia over the past five hundred megayears. Originally covered by deep sea, our part of the world came into being as the cones of sub-marine volcanoes broke the surface to form islands then, over the course of 150 million years the sea floor was raised to become a land mass.

"The peak of activity in south-western Victoria was about 350 million years ago, as we drifted away from Antarctica, while as many as 6 giant cauldrons were active simultaneously. A hundred million years later the land was scoured by glacial activity. The landscape became more stable over the last 6 million years, but there was still sporadic volcanic activity, laying down the plains which stretch from the South Australian border to Colac. Some eruptions flowed 60 km in all directions, leaving lava 60 metres deep. We heard about the marr volcanoes which brought molten lava into contact with water-laden rock, causing superheated steam to be generated, and tuff rings to be formed. These resisted erosion better than the surrounding landforms, and remain today as elevated lakes, notably at Mt Gambier.

"This kind of activity continued until about 7,000 years ago, and Major Mitchell noted the youth of the topography as he surveyed Mount Napier in 1836."

The City Link project

The major speaker was Rowan Lee, an earth shaker and mover, who has packed great experience into the brief span since he graduated from RMIT in social science. He rose to become a shadow minister and after leaving representative politics he served several ministers, including the Premier, as adviser. In 1996, after six years of politics and at the age of thirty, he was poached by the Transfield Obayashi Joint Venture as External Affairs Manager for the City Link project and he was able to give us a thorough insight into the techniques and objectives of that undertaking by dint of aerial slides taken only days before his visit.

He told us that the notion of a private corporation entering a realm which had always been a government monopoly, caused much concern among some sections of the community, although the majority of those surveyed appreciated the need for a bold solution to the traffic problems which increasingly inhibit the commercial efficiency of our fine city. The notion of tolls was objectionable to those who had grown comfortably used to tax-funded access to highways, but Rowan pointed out that the millions required for the grand design was not available when the State was in dire financial straits, and that the route can be circumvented by those of a dogged disposition.

The project was already in train under Mrs Kirner, but the concept was enlarged to embrace the Western Link, three lane tunnels, upgrading of the Tullamarine Freeway and elevated flyovers to avoid the snarls which currently waste increasing amounts of time, fuel, patience and fresh air. Transfield is a family company based in NSW, while Obayashi is a top infrastructure company, turning over \$US16bn annually. The Japanese are providing half the equity and half the risk. They have much relevant experience having just completed a 12 km tunnel under Tokyo Bay and a suspension bridge whose centre span is 2 km long.

The Western Link has been subcontracted out to Balderstone Hornibrook Engineering for a quarter of the contribution and risk, the largest sub-contract ever let in Australia. The tolling gantries and transponders have been let to the French Transroute Co and Saab from Sweden. The project is due to be completed in Dec 1999 and its first 34 years will be operated by Transurban, after which the asset reverts to the State, and the Government of the day will have to decide whether to continue tolling for the remainder of the planned 120 year life of the scheme. ...

In all it was a truly memorable morning, and we are grateful to Rowan for revealing the complexities of such a vast undertaking.

President's lunch at the Yacht Club

There was no meeting in July but on the 16th the hearty hardcore hedonists of the Club found their way to the nautical but nice Beaumaris Motor Yacht Squadron to celebrate the tenth annual President's luncheon with the ladies. Geoff Mason, who is an habitué of the splendid facilities welcomed us to his second home, which had been tastefully colour coordinated to match the centre piece of superb cyclamens which graced each of the tables. The meal was in keeping with the opulent milieu and the wine was from a canny cellar's market.

Geoff had risen with the lark to snare a share of the unsuspecting bottom dwellers of the Bay as they breakfasted on barbed baubles, and the catch was raffled to the benefit of the Salvo's hapless flotsam. The traditional competition was over almost before it began, when John and Margaret Hamann assembled the words of three proverbs from the doublesided distractors, and their table was duly rewarded by a profusion of scratchies, which, in the event, might just have well have been used bus tickets. They drew solace, however, from the knowledge that it is better to travel hopefully than to arrive.

A very successful event!

Hugh found losing and winning fun!

That trip to the Casino when the compiler of this record had a miracle win, inspired our newsletter reporter to even greater flights of fancy.

"On 6 August a host of hopefuls drew away from the Community Centre, prepared to be overawed by Mammon's massive mastaba at the NEW Casino. We Ventura-ed round the Grand Prix track to admire the latest modifications to Albert Park, which looked a picture in the misty morning sunshine. The pit facilities were humming with their interracial activities and the giant new aquatic and sports complex, built with part of the Government's rake-off from the gormless gambler, stood out as palpable proof of the propensity for permeable proletarian punts to persevere upstream.

"Then we joined the queue of coaches eager to disburse their silver-topped complements, but first we were boarded by a PR person who gave us each an adhesive identity and a rundown of the finer print. Each received a blank credit card which was to serve as proof that we had sung loudly enough for our supper by recording magnetically how well we had fed the voracious vampires. Wise virgins would gain entry to the feast if they had racked up a minimum of twenty-five points, while foolish virgins would be turned empty away.

"Then we were unleashed upon the serried ranks of seductive slot machines, each proffering its meretricious meatus amid the sounding brass and tinkling symbols. Many were called but few were chosen, for the steaks were high on the list of priorities, and in the event, too tough for prosthetic pearly whites. Our predestined dining room would have accommodated the battle of Waterloo, but the course of history might well have been changed through failure to hear bugles above the magnified melodies of Madonna. Then the decibels plummeted to the level of a 747 in retrothrust as a sequined Patty Newton materialised to lavish her mobile sincerity upon acres of polished pates by the light of the silvery megawatt. It must be said that the desserts were worth their weight and wait — in calories and line respectively.

"The more venturesome or light of wallet then undertook a downward safari through the dimly lit asylum of sedentary simulacrum seekers on three plateaus, until the atrium of the hotel hove into sight. This was a tribute to the imagination of engineers and artists unconstrained by financial considerations, a veritable wonderland of marble, melody and movement.

"Seemingly only one couple of our company emerged on the right side of the balance sheet, but that Past President shall remain nameless to protect him from begging letters; M*x and L*nd* are however looking for a pair of reliable caddies when they grace the fairways of the new Casino golf course at Moorabbin.

The meeting on August 19 commenced with a 'stand to' to Terry Partleton.

Marvellous Melbourne

"Our usual agenda was 'tnorf ot kcab' because our guest speaker's commitments required him to expose his roots and leave without eating. Bruce McBrien is one of those gifted raconteurs who can cruise through an absorbing hour of reminiscence with a well-tailored cuff in lieu of notes or compass.

"His tale traced his life so far at the epicentre of the City whose preservation is his passion. As a child in Brighton he attended Firbank and is proud of his status among the Old Girls, but when he reached the age of curiosity he was sent, on the advice of the local doctor, to the Richmond Primary. His father had been active as player, treasurer and secretary of the South Melbourne Swans and applied for the advertised vacancy as chief of the VFL in 1928, and was chosen from among the 120 hopefuls. The VFL was then the poor relation of the VFA, but Brian's father had big plans for the League with which he had grown up.

"He talked his way into establishing a replacement for the tiny office which had served as headquarters, and with a salary of £500 persuaded the bankers and owner of a large town house which had lain unoccupied and on the market since its construction in 1912 to sell it for £21,500. It had frontages to Spring St and Flinders Lane and 17 main rooms on 3 floors.

"Brian's father levied sixpence a week from the members and paid off the mortgage within the allotted span. He christened the establishment 'Harrison House' and moved his family into the 8 rooms of the top storey, which had commanding views over the Treasury Gardens. Bruce's boyhood in such a setting gave him a great respect for the many buildings which he saw spring to life around him and he became an architect, but pursued business and politics as his main focus. For many years he was the Trustee of Como House and devoted much of his energy to the National Trust and the establishment of an inventory of Government House in an honorary capacity. Bruce struck an evocative chord as he told us inside stories about the grand buildings such as Flinders St Station, which was designed for Bombay.

"Another extraordinary fact about our domed monument is that it was almost complete before the builders realised that the London architects had forgotten to include a corridor to allow movement along the huge length of successive rooms overlooking Flinders St, and Aussie ingenuity was called for in the construction of a lightweight cantilever passage, clad in tin and painted to resemble bricks. We are privileged to have heard such a wealth of insight into the very essence of Melbourne from someone so articulate and active.

To and from New Guinea by air

The brief address was from Keith Hardie who told us about his experience in New Guinea, where he was sent for eight years from 1955, together with his wife and two young children to establish and run the radio communication network necessary for the burgeoning aircraft activity in that part of the world.

We heard a potted history of the 19th century division of the Island into Dutch, German and British sectors until WWI, when Australia became trustee of the territory in 1921 until its independence in 1975. Australia took over the German radio installations near Rabaul during the war in a civilised manner. Keith's uncomfortable trip from Essendon to Port Moresby lasted twenty hours, he arrived to a newly built house which lacked all services, windows, mosquito netting and furniture. At the time of his arrival DC3's were the main workhorse of the air; there were airports around the coast of the island but inland airstrips were accessible only when visibility allowed, since there were no navigational aids.

The humidity gave Keith's team many problems to solve, but the network of beacons he designed and installed were still working satisfactorily when he returned there in 1988, and the lives of passengers and crew have been protected by Keith's contribution to the country of which he grew very fond.

Cinema visits prove popular

On 8 August we inaugurated what should be a regular event. A wistful fistful of well-sprung chickens was entranced by an exquisite French film at the Classic Cinema, Elsternwick. The well trained without broken legs arrived by environmentally wholesome and card enhanced conveyance right opposite the cinema and remained to feast inclusively on healthy fare after the show.

Bill and the next millenium

Many are called, but few are chosen so frequently as our Bill Shepherd, who, on 16 September raised the curtain, our curiosity and a conundrum by dealing with the question of when the next millennium truly provides an excuse for us to let down our hair. Back in 1934, when Bill and a few friends left their primary school in St Kilda their thoughts idly turned to their respective chances of seeing in the turn of the 21st century at a date so unimaginably distant that he would need to have survived 77 years of attack by unfriendly microbes, teams of bolting CUB Clydesdales and distant beerhall bovver boys who had so recently taken up residence in the Reichstag. Bill was fairly optimistic about completing the last couple of dozen months of his golden journey, but there remained the niggling question of whether the ripe rotundity of the number 2000 was sufficient justification to pamper the chompers with champers, or whether the cold hard logic of mathematics should leave him champing at the bit for a further 365 days.

He then gave a succinct history of the division of history into BC and AD, dating back to a decision by Charlemagne in the 8th century.

Mac Grant sits on defence

The major address was by Mac Grant, who has continued involvement in military and diplomatic affairs, so it was in his capacity as President of the Royal United Services Institute of Victoria that he received an invitation to attend the Chief of Army Exercise in Canberra recently, and we were privileged to learn first hand what Australia's defence position currently is. This was the third contribution made by Brigadier Mac to the Club; the first two occasions dealt with Hong Kong and Indonesia where he had personal experience in the field, but this time he was reporting on a series of papers given by experts in various facets of the defence of our country.

The theme of this year's seminar was a consideration of the ethos and content of the training to be offered to the coming generation of officers in the 21st century which is so nearly upon us. The conference was attended by 250 past and present senior service personnel from Australia and many other countries, not only in our region but from China, the US, France, Germany and the UK.

The keynote address was given by the Minister for Defence, who stressed the importance which the Government places on the maintenance of friendly relations with our neighbours, and he pointed out that Australia is the only nation in the world which has the burden of defending an entire continent. The Minister was followed by Lt General Sanderson, Chief of the Army, who pointed out that events in today's political and technological framework move much faster now than formerly, so decision making and leadership must be finely honed and versatile as never before. He pondered whether responses to danger were technologically or culturally driven, but affirmed that any future conflict will call upon swift reaction by small groups of well led and highly disciplined professionals, capable of handling not only the immediate problems but media whose first loyalty was to truth and not to the public interest as perceived by those conducting a war.

Mac then went on to outline the other speakers who dealt with such topics as population pressures, urban growth, epidemics, education and the role of the gentle sex in determining policy. His address was wide ranging and gave us much food for thought, as usual.

Madame Tussaud's Waxworks

"On 15 October a gaggle of gogglers went to the former temporary Crown Casino for a gambol among the fantastic static ceroplastics galactics of the past and present.

"Mme Tussaud found refuge in London at about the time of the First Fleet and now her heirs and successors had brought the updated version of her art form to the antipodes for our close inspection and approval. Picasso was so realistic that one weeping woman whispered winsome welcomes in his nose.

"From there we tramped and tramped to the Angliss School for a lunch laid on by the Saucier Apprentices, which proved to be several steps in the right direction. Des Diplomacy Hannan managed to elasticate the house rule setting at forty the maximum matricula of matey masticators, and seven unmeet Virgins got to sink their wisdom teeth into festive flesh.

"Well done."

Bob's home made auto

On 21 October the brief address was by Bob Elliott talking about a youthful experience in the mid 1920's, when his father worked for Vic Railways in Geelong. His father acquired a Dodge and rented a garage from his neighbour. Above the garage was a loft and Bob cajoled his dad into allowing him to use it as a workshop. Bob was a keen engineer and set about building a car from odds and ends, mostly derived from motor cycles. When his father decided to move to Melbourne a team of friends assisted in lowering the jalopy down through an enlarged hole in the garage ceiling and it was towed to a storage shed.

Finally the car was ready to be towed to Melbourne along the Geelong road. Bob had bought a motorcycle and towed his pride and joy, while his friend steered and prayed that the rope would not break and that the police or railway crossings would not intercept them. At Glenhuntly the hybrid was made to work, after a fashion, but required the co-operation of a friend to engage the gears which were boxed out of reach behind the driver. It required a push start and double declutching was the order of the day, but Bob spent many hours evading the long arm of the law around the streets of newly sprouting housing developments in what is now closely settled suburbia.

Something for chooks to crow about

The main speaker was Dr Harvey Westbury, son-in-law of Cliff Thomas and research veterinarian with the CSIRO. Harvey explained how his family had originated in the western District as farmers, but he was brought up near the Repat Hospital. Harvey was obliged to study in Sydney, since Vet Science was not available in Bolte's Victoria, but he progressed to a doctorate. He won the Gold Medal for the best research work done by CSIRO in 1995.

In the newsletter, Hugh described how Harvey:

'broke new ground in Australia by taking an interest in the mechanisms of contagious and infectious diseases of poultry, but had to withstand much banter about his bantams since chooks are at the bottom of the veterinary pecking order, whereas racehorses occupy pride of place and are the mane source of a stable income. His first appointment was with Inghams, being responsible for the health of their chooks, ducks and turkeys nationwide. He left that niche when his colleagues pointed out that he was beginning to acquire the characteristic tic and gobble of meleagris gallopavo in randy rivalry with competitors prior to their last supper.'

So Harvey struck out for CSIRO, which boasted a large animal health division launched and headed by Clunies Ross, whose desk he now uses at Geelong. Australia is keen to preserve its privileged status as the island continent free of most of the dreaded diseases of livestock. He showed slides of the consequences of such afflictions and a schematic of the facility where he works. It is one of the most sophisticated and expensive buildings of its kind, designed to keep dangerous organisms in and out.

Golfers return to Howlong

"From 4-7 November a group of club-huggers spent their time and energy zigzagging up and down the scenic fairways of Howlong, which buzzed to the ballistics of stray hitters and oddball fringe dwellers combing the rough for their short and curly ones. The Jack Warburton perpetual trophy, in its fluted brazen glory, fell victim to the bullish hitting of Colin Meade, while lesser rewards were heaped upon Betty Meade, Alan Reith and Glenda Gasson for the paucity of contact with their target. Many thanks to Des Hannan and Geoff Kirton."

In November members were saddened to hear of the deaths of both John Glue and Larry Waters.

Golden grains of wisdom

On 18 November 76 members were curious to hear Ken Rollason talk about the *'smallest influence on his life'*. It transpired that Ken had spent much of his life in the milling industry and he revealed that the small crease in the casing of a wheat grain makes life difficult for the dusty begetters of our daily bread. Ken explained that our early forefathers had discovered a wild wheat which served as a source of food and reduced the reliance on hunting. Over the centuries the process of obtaining flour evolved from simple hand grinding between flat stones via harnessed water and wind power till the modern mechanical milling which arrived in the 19th century.

In earlier times the bran was acceptable to the public, but as tastes became more refined the need to remove the outer casing from the endosperm was market driven. The process is no longer grinding but the subjection of the wheat to a series of four pairs of rotating rollers. Each pair has a speed differential and an ascending number of grooves, so that the first pair rip the husk from the grain and separate the bran; the succeeding pairs reduce the semolina to finer matter until the flour emerges from the mill having been sifted through silk screens and whiter than Granny Davis's dazzling dentures.

Ken told us about his progress through the industry; how he had worked his way up from apprentice at St Arnaud, had resigned from the Melbourne VFL

team, just before the finals and had gone to England to learn the secrets which master millers traditionally keep to themselves, and had acquired the skills to design and manage mills. Ken had gone to the trouble of preparing flow charts for our enlightenment – an excellent presentation.

Local Government get-togethers

The major address was from Doug Clark, who had consented to give us an insight into his life as Chief Commissioner for the City of Bayside. Doug read to us extracts from his book *'The First 818 Days of Bayside'* which he is printing privately for presentation to the local libraries. Doug's CV extends to five pages and covers a diversity of contributions to our society in business and the voluntary sphere. His OBE was for his service as councillor and mayor of Moorabbin for eleven years, and he was honoured for his role as chairman and founder of Clark Rubber.

Doug started by declaring that he had long held the view that local government can and should benefit from economies of scale. He had studied the efficiency of Brisbane's huge Council and found that there was much advantage in an administration whose capital resources are distributed judiciously over a great number of ratepayers. This, coupled with the policy of compulsory competitive tendering was the motivation of the Government's decision to amalgamate councils into a more cost effective network. He spoke about the forces brought to bear by interest groups who resented the changes to a parochial system with which they felt comfortable.

The pressures by economic rationalists to reduce services such as libraries was faced and overcome by Doug's team. Libraries had always been of high priority to him as a councillor and he was instrumental in establishing several in the city of Moorabbin. A 'user pays' system was considered but finally rejected, even though Doug, himself, had reservations concerning the lady who complained about the service while in possession of eighteen library books from various branches. We owe a great debt of gratitude to Doug and his team, who have installed a greatly improved model of cost effective local government.

We noted his warning about the need for vigilance, lest the State Government take too great an interest in the running of local affairs.

The last function for 1997

On 10 December the usual Christmas Dinner was the only event for the month. It was held at the RSL from 6.30 pm and including all trimmings the cost was \$30 per head. It was great value for an amusing and genial evening.

Holidays over — Probus is on again

On 11 February 1998, by rail, road and rickshaw, members made their way individually to the Gallery of Sport at the MCG.

There they were treated to a conducted tour of the memorabilia and they reminisced about their muddled, flannelled or spiked idols. They lolled in the Long Room, affecting the manners of the cream in their creams, then lunched lavishly in the Sheffield Room on chef-filled sandwiches.

The stamp of approval

On 17 February the hors d'oeuvre was served by our philatelic member, Garth Epstein, talking about his Australian and Island stamp collection. He opened by saying that the hobby is not without its drawbacks, for a valuable collection is too costly to insure against fire or theft and must be kept at the bank, but there is a wealth of knowledge to be gleaned from the literature which accompanies the annual volume issued by Australia Post.

We then heard about Garth's interest in Fiji stamps, originally produced on strips of newsprint in ascending denominations from a halfpenny to a shilling. Such a strip in good condition would today fetch \$100k. The owner of the best collection lost them in the Ash Wednesday fires at Macedon, so briefly Garth occupied the top spot. He went on to tell us about King Cacabu of Fiji, who had his stamps printed in England with the device 1 CR. Being a poor country, Fiji could not afford to reprint as prices rose, so Cacabu had them overprinted locally, often more than once. When Fiji was handed to Queen Victoria, Cacabu had the stock of existing stamps overprinted again — but since there was no 'V' in the local printer's case Cacabu inverted the upper case 'A'.

We then learnt that our Federal Government did not issue stamps until 12 years after Federation, when the decision was made to give the local article

a native emblem, rather than a likeness of George V, thus the kangaroo stamp with denominations ranging from a halfpenny to £2. The pricey ones were used for posting gold from Ballarat, and anyone who had

kept one in perfect condition for posterity would now be wealthy but too old to enjoy it. As a source of pleasure and profit stamps must take a lot of licking.

The Republican debate

It was a coup of no mean proportions to have enlisted the services of Richard McGarvie AC to address us so shortly after the momentous events at Canberra. Richard is the very model of the modern major player in the affairs of state, and he opened by declaring that he was not committed to either side in the republican debate, and that his sole concern was the preservation of the democratic freedoms which we now enjoy. He maintained that it was essential to resolve the differences without delay but with due thought, so as to avoid the ongoing divisiveness which has rent the social fabric in Canada, and to

find a solution via a referendum which does not engender lingering resentment on the part of the losing side.

He pleaded with his co-conventionists to put his model to the people at the nation's first opportunity to express its opinion on the rival claims of the republican and monarchist camps. He felt that if the Turnbull hybrid were chosen as the litmus test, it would fail. His model was postulated privately long after the ARM had gained momentum, and support for his vision grew until it gained the second most favoured status in Canberra. It was, he said, the practical, realistic and minimalist option, which had the greatest chance of acceptance. He gave a detailed synopsis of his model, showing how the Queen's residual power would be transferred to a native head of state via a three person Constitutional Council composed according to a formula. Richard kindly presented the Club with a signed copy of his opus.

List of Members at the end of 1997

R M Allan, W H Allan, J W Allen, B C Amond, K J Anderson, G C Appleby, M E Applin, K M Armstrong, R B Ashley, A B Avery, L R Baster, S E Bernhard, B R Bernau, C M Berry, F K Beyer, F Biencourt, J Brimage, J E Burgesson, R E Burnell, D J Burt, R D Butcher, D M Campbell, N Caris, I T Carne, S G Carpenter, N K Christie, A P Cox, P I Crompton, D N Crook, J H Crozier, R Davey, M J Davidson, D J Davis, F Davis, E K Dawson, K E Deller, K M Deutsher, G Dunscombe, J B Eden, J W Elischer, R H Elliott, F S Elson, G L Epstein, P J Epstein, M W Etccl, J R Freer, A M Gamble, A H Gasson, H J F Gerrand, H F Gowers, W H Grant, R H Gregory, L Hall, J B Hamann, B Hambleton, M Hancock, D T Hannan, E K Hardie, J E Harper, J M Harris, B W Hart, C Henry, J C Hillman, B J Hirsh, W R Hogarth, J R Hunter, N H Ineson, E J Jamieson, D L Jenkins, W H Johnson, D C Keating, J J Kelly, G W Kirton, H K Kruse, R F Le Grand, P J Mahon, G H Mason, R S Matthews, B McAllister, I McDonald, R K McKinnon, C R Meade, E B Montfort, J E Nicholson, D T O'Loughlin, W D Packer, D W Parry, M C Parsons, R Pike, V A Proposch, J G Ragas, D H Reid, J A Reith, K C Reynolds, G Ristrom, H W Robbins, W D Roberts, K N C Rollason, L P Ross, G W Royston, J Schemansky, J W Schulz, W Shepherd, T F Sheppard, D N Skinner, A W Small, P M Smith, A W Steinfort, H A Stevens, J C Tansey, A L Taylor, T Terrill, C M Thomas, B Thompson, K P Thompson, K T Tinkler, R B Trimmer, C A Walker, J E Wallace, J D Warburton, H S Warren, J W Waters, A J Watson, J P West and M H Williams.