



THE EDITOR.

Box 5289, G.P.O., Sydney, N.S.W., Australia.

Year 17, No. 66.

February, 1966.

#### COLONEL MCKENZIE MAY VISIT AUSTRALIA SHORTLY.

Though there is no certainty in it until an official announcement is made, the News understands, while preparing for print, that negotiations are under way which, we hope, may result in Squadron President Bruce McKenzie visiting Australia as a guest of the Commonwealth Government. Bruce is, of course, Minister for Agriculture in the Government of Kenya.

The Squadron Council will make arrangements for 458 members and their families to meet Bruce as soon as the possibilities of his itinerary are known if the visit eventuates. He has occasion to travel overseas on behalf of Kenya frequently and circumstances could arise to change plans.

#### SQUADRON NOMINAL ROLL NEARS COMPLETION.

The Squadron History stated, in

Appendix 1,

"As far as a complete Nominal Roll of those who served with 458 Squadron is concerned, an adequate list of the many hundreds of names is not held.....but the names known will be published separately in due course and made available....."

After some years of occupation with other matters, the Historian has recently assembled lists of many names. These come, as principal sources, from the post-war addresses, from a wartime roll kept by the W.O.D., Ernie Hamming during his period with 458, and from the operational records used in writing the History. The Historian feels sure however that there are still quite a few names missing; particularly, R.A.F. groundstaff (e.g., the R.A.F. Regiment personnel), Holme-on-Spalding R.A.A.F. groundstaff who did not leave England with the Squadron, and aircrew other than pilots in most periods.

The Squadron Council doesn't want to go to print with the Nominal Roll without another attempt to make sure everyone is in. Would all members therefore fill in and return to the Squadron the form at the end of this News, giving not only their own names, but also, where applicable, names of fellow crewmembers—whose only chance of getting on the List this may be.

Council expects to announce in the next News how members, and next-of-kin, can get copies.

#### NEW SOUTH WALES NEWSNOTES.

by Cy. Irwin, 17, Vincent Street,  
Canterbury, N.S.W.

There is not a great deal of news to report from N.S.W. Flight, following the last issue of the News.

Members gathered for a Christmas drink at the Air Force Club on Friday, 17th. December. Not a large roll-up but a few Xmas beers were pleasantly consumed and Xmas wishes exchanged.

New South Wales Newsnotes (cont.)Jack Lewis and Bernie in Sydney.

Two prominent Q.Flight members, with their wives, were in Sydney recently. We met Jack Lewis twice; firstly for a fairly quick drink in the Club shortly after his arrival on holidays; and secondly when we held an impromptu night at the Club in their honour. It was at the second occasion that we had Bernie, as a joint 'Guest of Honour' with us. He and his family had a holiday flat at Manly. Jack and Evelyn were staying with some of her relatives. Those who made it were:

Alf and Enid Hammond	Eric and Dorothy Munkman	Don and Bev. Bitmead
Sam and Maisie Barlow	Bob and Betty Bruce	Peter and Rita Alexander
Jack and Mrs. Preston	Cec. Nation	Kemp Beach

and the interstate members---Jack and Evelyn Lewis and Bernie McLoughlin.

Programme for 1966.

The Flight Committee held its first meeting for the year on January 28th., and discussed the programme for N.S.W. Flight for the year. This will be advised to members shortly. Preliminary arrangements for 1966 Anzac Day are as follows: there will be a wreath-laying ceremony at the Cenotaph, Martin Place, at 8.0 p.m. on Anzac Eve. The Squadron Reunion Lunch will be at the Great Southern Hotel after the March. There is no Interstate Reunion this year, so a bigger than usual roll-up of Squadron members is expected.

Indoor Sports.

A new annual round of the Carpet Bowls and Darts Competition for Air Force Association branches has commenced, and 358 will be competing again. We reached the semi-finals last year. Coogee-Randwick were the winners for 1965. Our first opponents this year will be St. George branch on February 26th; followed by a match on 26th March against W.A.A.A.F. Wing. Members (and wives, who can also play) who have not yet played with 458 teams are cordially invited to join in. Give me a telephone call (UW 1981).

Peter Alexander in Hospital.

All Squadron members will be sorry to learn that Peter Alexander has recently had a spell in hospital (2 weeks). After a further two weeks recuperation Peter can be reported at last sight to be hale and hearty.

Peter's absence from "call" for a month makes one realise the amount of support he gives to our Squadron, the Air Force Association, and R.A.A.F. matters generally. Squadron members would, I know, like me to wish Peter a complete recovery and continued good health.

CROWEATER NEWS.

from Lofty Trewartha, 60, California Street,  
Nailsworth, South Australia.

Things may have been crook in old Tobruk, but news is b...y scarce down here in the Deep South.

Christmas Dinner having been partaken of, and a tall glass by my elbow, my thoughts wandered back to Holme-on-Spalding Moor of 1941 vintage. Seated next to a blonde from the Waaferly, who talked non-stop about boost, revs, and constant speed (I don't know if we were talking about the same thing), and waited on by Johnno and the rest of the flying personnel, friendships were begun which have withstood the passage of time, and are very much in evidence in the spirit of 458 to-day. How many remember that quotation at the foot of the Xmas menu?

"Wingco Shot It---Cope Cooked It---Angus Told The Staff To Stuff It."

Scholarly News.

Arn Scholar can still be contacted at the G.P.O. where he is Charge boss in the Engineering Section. Arn and Nance wish to be remembered to all their old friends, particularly Cuthy.

Ron McRae and his charming wife Jacky spent Christmas Eve with Glad Kelly, widow of our old comrade Ned of the Electrical Section.

Allen Tidswell, ex-President of the Air Force Association was describing the many amenities available at their H.Q. in North Adelaide to me, when he challenged 458 to a sports evening (to be arranged). Allen stated that billiards, bowls, table tennis, and elbow bending are available, and we should be able to have a most enjoyable evening. I understand that they also have an admirable dance floor and are prepared to reserve several tables for 458 members and their ladies. Who knows, 458 Sqdn. might even become operational again in South Australia.

Cordially,

Lofty.

458's WARTIME POSTMASTER DIES:-DAVE THOMPSON'S PASSING.

The News regrets to announce to the Squadron that Dave Thompson, who will be well remembered as the man who looked after its mail, died in England in July last year.

Dave devoted himself to the job he did for the Squadron and will have left with us all a mental picture of his efficiency and his obliging personality and friendliness. In his job with 458 he worked with Stan Parker, and Stan remained his link with 458ers in post-war years. So it was to Stan that Dave's daughter wrote when he died. Stan, we think, will feel that she wrote to him as representing 458 and indeed has let us see the letter, which we publish for the 458 family, in part.

Dear Mr. and Mrs. Parker,

I don't quite know how to start this letter because it is the most difficult I have written in my life ..I know this will come as a shock to you, as it did to me and everyone who knew my father, when he died, but perhaps I had better start at the beginning.

As you probably knew my father had been bothered with his heart for three years but until lately it hadn't been serious enough for him to worry. He had of course been told to take it easy in the shop but I am afraid he ignored this advice because his whole heart was in the shop. Finally in the summer the firm decided to make the shop into a self-service store. This meant extra work and longer hours until it was completed, which was, of course, too much for him but he insisted on carrying on, until Mum called in the doctor, who said he would have to rest for at least three months.

Dad said he would rest for a bit, and this lasted for two weeks, during which he felt like a caged tiger trying to find a way out. He had a marvellous appetite and he used to say to me when we finished a meal, "There is nothing wrong with a man when he can eat like that, is there?".....

After two weeks, he went back to the doctor and came back laughing and happy because the doctor had said he could start back if he promised to take things easy.

He had only been back two days when he got up in the morning very ill and could hardly breathe.....When the doctor came he had died.

The doctor said later there was nothing he could have done for him and he had let him go to work because he was happiest there and would only have worried about the shop at home...

I will close now and wish you all the best in the coming New Year  
yours,

Margaret Thompson.

458's SINCEREST SYMPATHY IN THEIR LOSS TO MRS. THOMPSON AND HER FAMILY.

KEN McLELLAN KILLED IN CANADA.

We have received a letter from Sailor Wheatley, in Saigon, which included the following

"Just a short note with the enclosed (cutting from the Vancouver Times) which gave me a great shock when I read it; Kennie McLellan was on the Squadron at Amyriah and was very well known as a good crap player in the Sergeants' Mess and as a general good bloke. He went to Protville with us and finished up Wop AG on Dougie's crew with me, when we hit the drink that was the third time Mac had enjoyed an unsought swim. He escaped with me and returned to Canada via the U.K., where he was married. He was a really good type and a good bloke to cross the river with, may he rest in peace."

The Vancouver Times report says:

'A missed airplane turned into tragedy yesterday for well-known B.C.

Advertising executive, Kenneth McLellan, 49.

'Mr. McLellan, advertising manager of the Prince George Citizen was to fly to Toronto on business Saturday night.

'But his car was detoured on the airport hill in Prince George and he missed the plane. He and two companions decided to drive to Vancouver and catch the plane here.

'According to police, their car ran off the road one mile north of Cache Creek and overturned. Mr. McLellan died four hours later. The others are in satis-

Ken McLellan Killed (cont.)

factory condition in hospital. Mr. McLellan was  
 Born in New Westminster. His father, Robert, was a former editor of the British  
 Columbian. He served in the R.C.A.F. and was a prisoner of war in Italy.  
 He was treasurer of the Western Canada Advertising Managers Association.  
 He is survived by his wife Gwen, and three daughters, Carol, Jan and Leslie and by  
 his parents.....

The Squadron Council sent 458's sympathy to Mrs. McLellan  
 and has had this letter from her:

"Thank you all for your kind and thoughtful letter. It is  
 truly a great morale booster to know that Ken was so well thought of,  
 he was indeed a wonderful man. My daughters and I realise that we  
 were rich in having known him rather than poor in having lost him....."

CORRESPONDENCE: Letters to the Editor.

From Les Cook, 4, St. David's Road, Newall Carr, Otley, Yorkshire, England.

Dear Peter,

I have just read the August issue of the News, and I wonder if I can  
 time this right to send you all my best wishes for Christmas and the New Year.  
 I see from your last letter I sent my 1964 greetings in Feb of that year. I hope  
 my timing is better this year! (Just missed—Ed.)

Well, at last I have a new address—after waiting for about three  
 years for some promotion it came at last, and as far as Margaret and I are con-  
 cerned it has been worth the wait. Otley suits us down to the ground—we both  
 have widowed mothers living about 30 miles away. As we are both 'only children'  
 and have to be within striking distance. They are both quite independent and  
 won't come to live with us until it is absolutely necessary. We were rather  
 afraid I might have been posted to Northumberland or Durham—which would not  
 have been very convenient. I suppose 30 miles is no journey at all to you and  
 130 miles wouldn't cause you to think twice. Well, in this part of the world  
 it can be really bad in winter, and right now some of the roads out of Otley are  
 blocked by snow. It seems to have been a short summer, as we had snow in late  
 April. On that occasion Margaret and I and our two boys got stuck returning to  
 Pateley Bridge after visiting our parents, and we had to seek shelter for the  
 night at the nearest farm.

Naturally, my move is a promotion; I am still Second Officer in the  
 Midland Bank, but we have a staff of 16 here—and there were only four of us at  
 Pateley Bridge. The business is still mainly hill farming with a certain  
 amount of industry in the way of Paper Mills and Woollen Mills. Otley is an  
 old market town and is very handy for Leeds and Bradford. I have a new  
 bungalow on the edge of the town and in two minutes we can be in the fields.

I had a letter from Harry Wise last Christmas. He was to have returned  
 from Cyprus to U.K. in April but since then I have not heard from him so I am not  
 sure of his whereabouts. I was most sorry to hear of the death of Digger Watts  
 —I travelled from Bone to Sardinia with him and he was one of the real  
 characters of 458 I shall never forget. I see our Squadron President has been  
 hitting the headlines with his speech in Geneva!

Kindest regards, Les. Cook (ex Compass basher).

From Stan Parker, Box 446, Ayr, North Queensland.

Dear Peter,

This morning I received a Christmas card from Dick Prior and his wife,  
 Joan. On the bottom of the card was a note telling me they were married last  
 July. Enclosed herewith please find a cheque for 25/- for which please send  
 a 458 Tie to Dick. His address is:

R.H. Prior,

April Cottage,

Winborough,

Oxfordshire, England.

(U.K. Flight, please note  
 address—Ed.)

sincerely yours,

Stan Parker.

From Jim Perry, 13, Margaret Street, Port Augusta, South Australia.

Dear Peter,

We are always very pleased to receive the Squadron News but never

Correspondence (cont.)

seem to get around to sending our thanks. This we do now.

Joy and I send you and yours a very happy Christmas and would like you to extend our greetings to any 458ers you meet during the festive season.

For the first time, I had made up my mind that nothing would prevent me from attending the next All-States Reunion, only to find that it is not being held in 1966. Perhaps I will make it to Adelaide. We are hoping that Henry and Vera Etherton will be spending a week or two with us early in the New Year, on their way home to W.A. from Melbourne. A letter from Dave Firth says he and Glad hope to stay with us on their way through to Wilpena Pound next May but this depends upon harvesting circumstances.

If at any time Squadron members are travelling through Port Augusta, we shall be very happy to see them. Call in at Willsden Joinery on the mainroad into town (from Adelaide direction) or (after 5.30 p.m.) at the Saloon Bar in the Pastoral Hotel.

Our oldest, Kath., begins teaching after the Christmas holidays and John will be entering his third year of apprenticeship as an electrical fitter. Our youngest, Michael, enters High School in 1967.

We sent our thanks through Dave Firth to the Squadron Council for the kindness they shewed to John while in Sydney for the cycling championships. Unfortunately, shortly after, he had an accident at work incurring the loss of the sight of one eye and he had to give up competitive cycling.

Have enclosed a cheque (long overdue) for the News.

yours sincerely,

Jim Perry.

From Mrs. Maureen Cahill, Landsborough, Queensland.

Dear Peter,

I did very much appreciate your kind letter.

I only wish I could express my feelings adequately: the wonderful friendship extended to me by so many of Ken's friends and especially the boys of the 458 Squadron many of whom I have never met has been such a great consolation to me.

Would you on my behalf express my thanks in your next News-letter; and Peter if possible could I continue to receive this copy of the Sqdn News—over the years I've enjoyed reading it and would like to continue to take an interest in the activities of the Squadron.

Again, my sincere thanks

Maureen Cahill.

(Yes, of course you shall—Ed.)

From the Squadron President (Bruce McKenzie, Nairobi, Kenya) to the Sqdn. Secretary.

Dear Mr. Bruce,

I was very pleased to get your letter to-day conveying the 458 Squadron Council's good wishes. This was an extremely kind thought and I greatly appreciate it.

I am still hoping that Henriette and I might be able to visit Australia some time in 1967. It would be simply marvellous being able to meet all the old 458 Squadron people again. My only worry is that as age creeps on I do not know whether my party abilities are still as they were many years ago. I find that lately I seem to be suffering from hangovers quite easily.

We are moving in a most interesting and exciting time here in Africa. At the present time the Rhodesian crisis is causing us a lot of worry and concern, but I feel sure that if we could get all those concerned into one room and round one table, then a lot of fears and suspicions would disappear, and in time there would be respect and good feeling towards one another. We are tremendously fortunate here in Kenya to have our President, Mzee Jomo Kenyatta, with foresight, integrity and ability in welding so many people of different tribes, races and creeds together.

Please convey my good wishes and that of my family to all members of 458 and may 1966 be a peaceful, happy and prosperous year.

yours sincerely,

Bruce McKenzie.

P.S. You might be interested to know that out of the blue I received a Christmas card from Micky Reid, whose address is as follows:

M.D. Reid, 1539 Glenwatson Drive, Port Credit, Ontario, Canada.

He had picked up an article with a picture of myself and our President. I quote from his letter and hope you would be able to put this in

Correspondence (cont.)

the Newsletter so that some of his old friends could write to him:

"Have lost contact with most of my old friends. I see Boy Bell now and then in Quinlan. Wyne Walker another Canuck you may remember --a good friend of mine wrote himself off in a car accident several months ago."

Peter E. Scott of 9 Anne Street, Petersburg, Ontario, is another ideal Canuck who should get the newsletter.

From Les. (Snowy) Piggott, 44, Clifford Street, Panania, N.S.W.

Dear Peter,

Just arrived back from annual holidays, taking in King Island, part of Victoria, and meeting a few of the boys.

We drove down to Melbourne where we left the car at "Shorty" Wilson's place and flew over to King Island to my brother's sheep station which is 15 miles from Currie, the capital. I must admit the size of the island surprised me--46 miles long by 16 across with a population of 3,000 the main industries are sheep farming, dairying, fishing and butter-making. The main towns, Grassy and Currie, have their own golf courses, tennis courts, cricket, football, showgrounds race tracks and very good surfing beaches. 800 miles of made roads and a plane comes from Melbourne once a day and leaves in the evening to go back. I tried my hand as rouseabout (during shearing) on the table with the classer and draughting sheep.

Back to Melbourne where we stayed with Shorty Wilson and he and his family made us very welcome. While at Melbourne we had a session at Arthur Green's place and swapped tales of the 'good old days' with a few glasses of lemonade. He wishes to be remembered to all the boys.

I spoke to Jim Timms on the phone, who wished to be remembered to Bob Bruce, Sam Barlow, Graeme Coombes, Stuart Ricketts and other Squadron personalities.

We next took a flying visit out to Les Boyer's place at Kyneton and spent a very pleasant night with Les, Marie, and the family, although they were worried about their eldest daughter Maureen who was in hospital sick. Next day they took us out to Kyneton Weir and the mineral springs; it is certainly a pretty little town, and we would like to thank Les and Marie for their splendid hospitality. They also wish to be remembered to all the boys.

On our way back I called in on Len Adams at Gundagai. He is in a bad state of health after taking five strokes. His wife wants to sell out or lease the place so if any 458er is interested in a good garage business, contact Mrs. Adams or myself for further information. Len can't work any more and Mrs. Adams finds it too much. Len wishes to be remembered.

Best wishes and a happy New Year to all squadron members.

Kindest regards, Snowy Piggott.

The following is a combination of parts of two interesting letters received from Sailor Wheatley, commanding the ship El Nabeel, trading in South Vietnamese waters.

Dear Sec.,

.....At the present moment my ship is in Singapore doing a refit, but next week we expect to be in Saigon and take up our wartorn searoad duties again; there are a few nautical Aussie nomads here, and in Da Nang there is the Aussie advisory team, with whom we are very friendly; we also have a few playmates among the A.I.F. in Saigon. I have had the wife with me for nearly three months and she travels up and down with me and has become very blasé about it all; complained bitterly about the lack of noise from bombing and artillery fire when we cleared the warzone on our way down here.

We will spend Christmas in Saigon so I am busy organising Christmas trees for the mast: in spite of having a polyglot bunch of a crew there are quite a few Christians, so I suppose I shall have to go through the motions of being one myself (if I can remember how). Alison is having the time of her life going around all the stalls and bazaars, bargaining for alleged bargains, but we have bought some nice stuff.

The weather here at the moment is beautiful. Rather funny, my wife was not too happy about the heat in Vietnam; now we both complain bitterly about the cold if the temperature falls below 80°. Alison even wore a fur to dinner one night in Da Nang and occasionally I have to break out a sheepskin jacket. Needless to say, we have had some exotic Chinese, Malayan, and Vietnamese meals, and



Correspondence (cont.)

becoming quite adept in the use of chopsticks.....  
~~Later--from Vietnam.....~~ Things are much the same around these parts, everybody very keen to kill people. Our last night in Saigon they tried to blow up a restaurant about a mile up the river from us; made a merry bang, but fortunately for the 70 people dining the blast went straight up causing little injury or damage, just a few unpaid bills. These terrorists have a very macabre sense of humour, usually the initial blast is followed some time later by a secondary explosion which knocks off the would-be rescuers or sticky-beaks. These are "Claymores", and are anti-personnel weapons that discharge thousands of small steel rods in a predetermined direction, and altogether a most unpleasant weapon to encounter.

One of our Aussie mates from the Advisory Team in Da Nang was killed in ambush seven miles from the town the other day; the V.C. got three out of four of them, the other two were Yanks. These Advisory boys do a mighty job and they are all very relieved when their yearlong tour is up, as there is not much future in it. They are a very good bunch of blokes. They have no connection with the Battalion operating in Vietnam. They operate with the Yank teams and try to induce the local troops to have a go occasionally. Also there are the Chinese mercenaries (Nungs) that they use considerably, these have a good name as fighters. The R.A.A.F. is in very limited numbers and I have not met up with any altho' sighted a couple in the distance. They are some special force that wear a light blue beret and have a very good name.

I hope an Aussie quid is still legal tender if not you will have to convert it; here we deal in all sorts of comic opera money, but everybody is chasing the mighty dollar to such an extent that it is illegal to have them in any number. As far as I am concerned there is no fear of that.

That's all, best wishes to all 458ers, be seeing you,  
 Basil F. Wheatley.

A Note from Sid Thompsett (U.K. Flight Secretary).

Now that everything has got back to normal after Christmas I will be contacting Harry Bishop and tying up the loose ends for our Anzac Day Reunion. Nothing else to report except that everyone in U.K. sends best regards to all in Aussie.

Cheerio for now, Sid Thompsett.

CHRISTMAS GREETINGS ACKNOWLEDGED.

The Editor acknowledges with appreciation receipt of Christmas greetings, for Squadron members, from the following, and their families:

Graeme Coombes	Cec. Nation	Sam Barlow
Arthur Green	Stan Parker	Dick Healey
Harry Jenkins	Jim Plunkett	U.K. Flight
Tony Harris	Lock Simpson	Yvonne Crompton
Al. Wheat	Bruce McKenzie	Peter Power
Ken. Mercer.		

SQUADRON TIES SELL WELL.

There has been a steady sale of the new terylene 458 Squadron ties since our last report. Purchasers since then have included:

D. Bitmead	T. H. Browne	T. McQuaid	S. Barlow	B. Thomas
A. Wheat	W. Rowell	K. Brown	R. Miller	R. Drinnan
R. Smith	M. Priest	L. Simpson	B. Swann	J. McKenzie
J. Holmes	S. Tarczynski	G. Jones	H. Oliver	E. Jewell
H. Baines	F. Copley	G. Esau	R. Healey	P. Pettit
V. Bartlett	D. Holland	G. Balmer	20 Q. Flight members and	
6 Victorian Flight members.				

With those previously acknowledged, this makes 82. As stocks held totalled only 200, members should not delay their orders.

Q.FLIGHT NEWS.from Jim Holliday, 43, Stella St., Holland Park, Q.

Perhaps it was the heat. Perhaps it was that most vacated the city for their holidays earlier than usual. Whatever it was, numbers for our Xmas Social were slightly down on previous years. However, it's an ill wind that blows nobody good. The extra elbowroom enabled the exhibitionists to display a remarkable talent on the dancefloor, and stout trenchermen to manipulate their elbows much more frequently and with remarkable skill and agility.

Once again Clive Wyman stood his usual watch on the door stowing away the shekels, ably aided by Don Brandon. President Chas. Richardson tore himself from the Gold Coast where he was enjoying a well-earned rest, to preside with a modicum of decorum over the harmless bacchanalia and to smile with benevolence on those few incidents of foolish frolic of which he was not the originator. Chas. Warren sitting quietly sipping an ice-cold frothy-topped ale after a herculean tussle with the Temprite. Jack Lewis assiduously applying himself as host to the largest party of 20; to assuaging the thirsty throats of his thirsty guests. Len MacDonnell, his usual sylph-like self, with his immaculately polished pate the centre of a dozen duller and woodier ones jousting, with jests, amid a jorum of juice (fermented grape-type). Ned Kelly and his ever-swelling gang of kith and kin intent on the wake of yet another dead marine. In short, it was one of our best. It was made even better by the splendid raffle prizes: of a set of steak knives, carrying tray, and flasks of Chanel, donated respectively by Cec. Bull (an indefatigable associate), Chas. Richardson and Jack Lewis.

On the Beach (Gold-type).

Holiday time saw your unworthy scribe greeting on the Gold Coast Lew Johnston, Jack Baxter, Ned Kelly, Frank Wilks, Jack Lewis together with wives, we had a most pleasant trip up the Nerang river with Lew, Molly, Nigel and boat to see the water skiers. A few minutes spent now and then to watch Ned hauled super-whoppers from the surf; and to have an odd ale or two.

On the North Coast at Torquay, Bert Garland found himself drinking next to Bob Helyar to their mutual surprise and an excuse for an extended session.

Jack Lewis and Bernie McLoughlin extend their grateful thanks to the faithful Sydneysiders who never fail to hold out the warm hand of fellowship and entertain members from the forgotten North at the Air Force Club.

Alf. Peake has been rather busy with a new property and word has reached us that Alan Atherton has folded up tents once more.

CHAMP FABIAN DIES.

Ted "Champ" Fabian was one of the groundstaff 458ers who, staying with the Squadron through its long career, contributed their personalities to form the collective character of the unit. From Holme-on-Spalding Moor till his eventual repatriation he contributed his interest and the energies of a virile character to Squadron activities. We remember his being passed off on the Yanks at the Ghisonaccia Transit Camp as the boxing Champion of the District.

In postwar years he settled down in Sydney in a job, as we recall it, with W.D. and H.O. Wills. We saw him on Anzac Days.

Now, 20 years later, we have been sorry to hear from his widow of his passing. We have no details. But we are certain all 458ers will join in sending Mrs. Fabian our sympathies and in wishing Ted a calm passage and Harbour-home.

To the Squadron Historian,  
Box 5289, G.P.O., Sydney, N.S.W., Australia

Please note the following names for inclusion in the 458 Nominal Roll. If I know their present addresses I have put a tick against the name and can supply the addresses on request so they can have the News, if not now on the mailing list.

.....	.....	.....
.....	.....	.....
.....	.....	.....

(If necessary, please don't hesitate to attach a separate list and don't assume someone else is sending that name in! If you can quote numbers too, that will help.)