

Cat's Eye Watch

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Any excuse for stirring up the universe

Edited by
Graham Price

Once was weekly now highly irregular in more ways than one

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The editor's desk



When the 7th of October 2023 massacre of 1,200 people at Kibbutz Oz occurred with almost 14,900 innocents wounded and about 252 people taken prisoner back into Gaza by the terrorist group Hamas and other Palestinian armed groups, the world should not have been surprised. The charter of Hamas — an off-shoot of the Muslim Brotherhood terrorist group is, after all, to eliminate Israel from the face of the earth — always was, always will be. And then to forge an Islamist Caliphate across the entire world where Sharia law rules supreme. Women were raped and children were shot dead. What *was* surprising was that the Australian federal government took so long to acknowledge the sudden uprising of anti-Semitism in this country — especially when on the evening of the 8th in the Sydney suburb of Lakemba, a group of Muslims led by one of their own Australian clerics—Sheikh Ibrahim Dadoun—laughed and chanted, pronouncing their happiness at the massacre. To them it was a joyful and providential happening.

Concerning the massacre, the Sheikh said “I'm smiling and I'm happy. I'm elated. It's a day of courage, it's a day of pride, it's a day of victory.” This was followed by another Islamist gathering outside the Sydney Opera House on the evening of the 9th.

Many of us were stunned by this occurrence and the weak response of federal government ministers. Those of us old enough to remember had seen it all before — the world had looked the other way during the 1930s with the rise of Adolph Hitler and his Nazi party, which not only plunged the world into a war as devastating as the Great War of 1914-1918, but which led to the murder of over six million Jews, together with the Roma people (Gypsies), hundreds of thousands of captured Soviet soldiers, people with disabilities because they did not fit in with the idea of a pure Aryan Germanic race, ministers and priests of the Christian religion, together with Jehovah's Witnesses, gay persons, political prisoners and more. Further reading may be had at <https://encyclopedia.ushmm.org/content/en/article/what-groups-of-people-did-the-nazis-target>

I was incensed — there is no other word for it — so, what could I do? And a seed began to sprout in my brain. I could use my talent in serial form within this publication to show the world how those times affected a Jewish family living in Hungary. Why pick Hungary? Because that country had the largest concentration of Jews transported in railway cattle cars to the concentration camp at Auschwitz-Birkenau in 1944. Of approximately 440,000 Hungarian Jews, 90% were exterminated by the Nazi regime in the gas chambers at Auschwitz-Birkenau.

It is a terrible thing to walk in the shoes of an innocent Jewish family, most of whom are on their way to an unknown future. It is even more terrible and frightening to attempt to walk close to the jackboots of those who held those Jewish lives at their mercy. But it had to be done, and thus was born the serial story Love Never Dies, chapter three of which is held over for the next edition of Cat's Eye Watch. Not because of lack of resources, but because sometimes there needs to be a time of pausing and reflecting. It leads me into the unknown. I do not know who will survive and who will not — In one sense the Jewish family Weisz has now become my family.

Be kind to yourself. Cheers *Graham*

Feedback to Cat's Eye Watch & Cat's Eye Weekly
is always welcome.

Click onto my purrfect nose!





"Don't forget me, Cobber!"

Sgt (later Lieutenant) Simon Fraser

World War I, 19 July 1916: A 39-year-old farmer from the Western District in Victoria, Sgt Simon Fraser, inspired artist Peter Corlett to create that which stands in the Australian Memorial Park at Fromelles, France. It is a commemoration of Fraser's and other AIF soldiers' determination not to leave the wounded on the battlefield. "Don't forget me, Cobber" were the words Fraser heard on the battlefield, at first somewhat indistinct, then recognised after already rescuing a number of the wounded belonging to the 57th Battalion; the one who had spoken these words was found. Fraser lifted him and while being under fire from the German lines, took him back to safety.

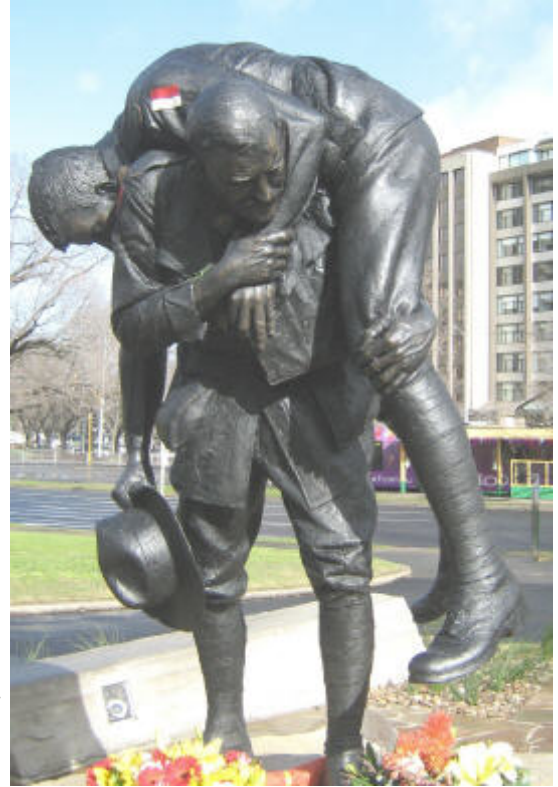
Simon Fraser wrote about the rescue: "Came across a splendid specimen of humanity trying to wriggle into a trench with a big wound in his thigh. He was about 14 stone weight, and I could not lift him on my back; but I managed to get him into an old trench, and told him to lay quiet while I got a stretcher. Then another man about 30 yards out sang out 'Don't forget me, cobber.' "

This was the first of the Australians' many battles in France, out-numbered two to one by the Germans and mishandled by the British generals who appeared to be only concerned with numbers; of the 53rd Battalion's men, only one third survived. There were 5,333 casualties on the first night of operations with over 1,200 dead. The accompanying 61st British Division suffered 1,547 casualties.

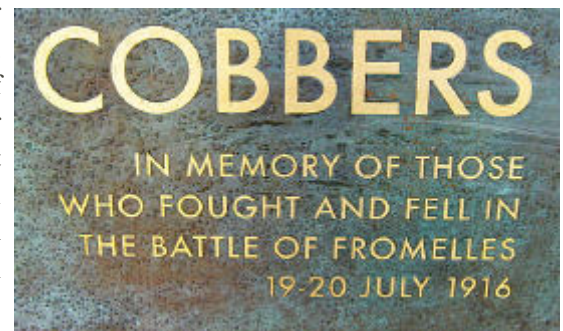
In 2000, Robin Corfield published *Don't Forget me, cobber*, which was the definitive source of the Fromelles tragedy. His detailing of the time is exact: "With about half of his division dead or wounded, on a stretch of ground easily accessible to stretcher-bearers, and with the battle lost, one might think that the General in charge of the 5th Australian Division might have cared, or even fought a corner for his troops. He might, had he one iota of charity, be seen to at least show posterity that he tried. But of course McCay [Major General James McCay] cared about nobody but himself ever: and all he could say to Bean [Australian War Correspondent] is that two British generals later approved."

Les Carlyon in *The Great War* adds: "It was McCay's neglect of the thousands of his men, dying, wounded in no-man's land in those summer days that forms the most damning case against him. Hundreds of others risked their lives to bring in the wounded, and many died at this work. Nothing can pardon McCay for that neglect, Nothing!" Fraser surmised that over three days and with the help of his mates he had managed to bring back over 250 wounded men from no-man's land.

The Victorian farmer never returned home: By 1917 he had been made up to Lieutenant and was killed at the second battle of Bullecourt on 12 May, aged 40. His body was not found. •



A cast by Meridian Sculpture of the original for placement at the Shrine Reserve, St. Kilda Rd., Melbourne 19 July 2008. The original statue was placed at the Australian Memorial Park, Fromelles, in 1998.





Shrine of Remembrance, Melbourne

The Australian Light Horse brigades feature strongly within the Shrine's hallowed halls, deep within the recently excavated area beneath the original building. This sacred memory to Australians who took part in all wars from the Boer War in South Africa to latter day engagements in Iraq and Afghanistan, has been assembled with loving hands.

A welcome escape from summer's heat and winter's icy blast, tourists and pilgrims gather to view the battles that took place in diabolical weather conditions, to ensure that Australia and her allies might live in peace. It is not to celebrate war that humanity comes to this memorial, but it is a journey for many who remember the fallen — those who made the supreme sacrifice and gave their lives that others may live.

The Shrine is also a place in which to remember those families at home who lost their sons, daughters, husbands and other family members. No crueller pain could a mother or father suffer for the remainder of their days, than to live without one or more of their children who proudly went away to defend and protect. The parents who sought time and again from official record departments for news of their lost adult son or daughter, whose body was never found, lived with a gaping hole in their hearts forever. The fiancée who waited for years, only to be eventually told that her intended was buried at Fromelles or Bullecourt in France, or in the Pacific, but whose letters kept coming by ship one by one, lived with this great pain for the remainder of her life.

It is to the fallen that we sing solemn remembrance on Anzac Day, and listen to the bevy of poems and discourses 100 years old and more. The wreaths and flowers laid on graves and other memorials are fresh and young as those soldiers were once, but soon, as all things must, will wither and die — as did the bloom and eagerness of youth in lands far away. Time may blunt the pain, but never suppress it.

With each decade new generations are born with the hope that they may never see the horrors of wars once initiated by kings and princes, but of recent times by politicians of all persuasions. Visitors to Victoria's Shrine of Remembrance and others come away with feelings of respect for those who went before them into battle. The price of liberty is eternal vigilance. •



LEST WE FORGET.



Ambulance Wagons of the First Field Ambulance. Photo" Compliments Australian War Memorial'



General Harry Chauvel leading the Light Horse into Damascus in November 1918. Close behind him were a decimated remnant of the 3rd Field Ambulance reduced from 125 men down to one Sergeant and 12 other ranks with no surviving doctor and no ambulance. Photo: Compliments of Australian War Memorial.



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On January 30 2026, SpaceX filed an application with the US Federal Communications Commission for a megaconstellation of up to one million satellites to power data centres in space.

The proposal envisions satellites operating between 500 and 2,000 kilometres in low Earth orbit. Some of the orbits are designed for near-constant exposure to sunlight. The public can currently submit comments on this proposal.



Scott Manley [View on X](#)

So, based on the SpaceX FCC filing, here's a SSO halo and multiple 30 degree LEO shells.



SpaceX's filing is just the latest among exponentially growing satellite megaconstellation proposals. Such satellites operate with a single purpose and have short replacement life cycles of about five years.

As of February 2026, approximately 14,000 active satellites are in orbit. An additional 1.23 million proposed satellite projects are in various stages of development.

The approval process for these satellites focuses almost entirely on the limited technical info companies have to submit to regulators.

Cultural, spiritual, and most environmental impacts aren't taken into account – but they should be.

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The night sky will drastically change

At this scale of growth, the night sky will change permanently and globally for generations to come. Satellites in low Earth orbit reflect sunlight for about two hours after sunset and before sunrise. Despite engineering efforts to make them less bright, truck-sized satellites from many megaconstellations look like moving points in the night sky. Projections show future satellites will significantly increase this light pollution.

In 2021, astronomers estimated that in less than a decade, 1 in every 15 points of light in the night sky would be a moving satellite. That estimate only included the 65,000 megaconstellation satellites proposed at the time. Once deployed at a scale of millions, the impacts on the night sky may not be easily reversed.

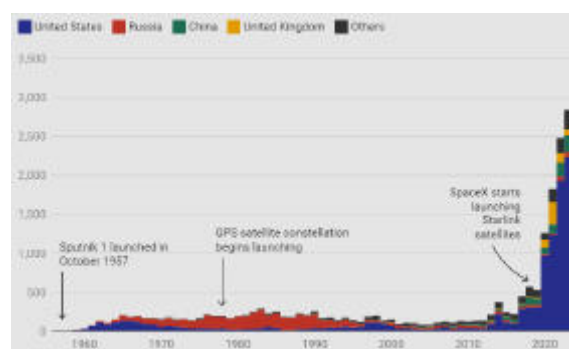




Chart: The ConversationSource: [European Space Agency - Database and Information System Characterising Objects in Space](#) Get the data Embed [Download image](#) Created with [Datawrapper](#)

While the average satellite only lasts about five years, companies design these megaconstellations for nearly continuous replacement and expansion. This locks in a continuous, industrialised presence in the night sky.

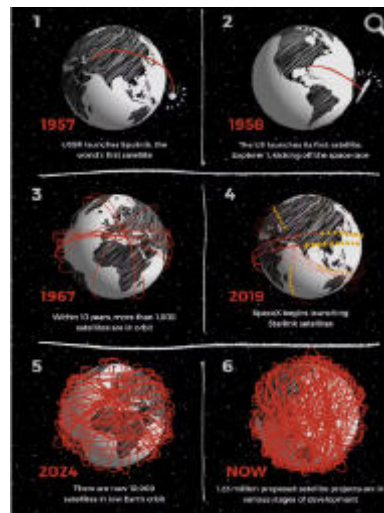
All this is causing a space-based “shifting baseline syndrome”, where each new generation accepts a progressively more degraded night sky. Criss-crossing satellites become the new normal.

And for the first time in human history, this shifting baseline means kids today won’t grow up with the same night sky every previous generation of humanity had access to.

A comic showing Earth satellites at different points in time.

**Houston, we have a ‘mega’ problem
Concerns over the sheer volume of
proposed satellites come from many sides.**

**Scientific concerns include bright reflections
and radio emissions from satellites that will
disrupt astronomy.**



The Conversation, CC BY-SA

Industry experts also note traffic management and logistical concerns. There’s currently no form of unified space traffic management in the same way that exists in aviation, for example.

Megaconstellations also increase the risk of Kessler syndrome, a runaway chain reaction of collisions. There are already 50,000 pieces of debris in orbit that are ten centimetres or larger. If satellites stopped all collision avoidance manoeuvres, the latest data shows we can expect a major collision in 3.8 days.



Major cultural concerns abound, too. Satellite light pollution will negatively impact Indigenous uses of the night sky for longstanding oral traditions, navigation, hunting, and spiritual traditions.

Launching so many satellites uses up vast amounts of fossil fuels, damaging the ozone layer. After the satellites have served their purpose, the end-of-life plan is to burn them up in the atmosphere. This poses another environmental concern – depositing vast quantities of metals into the stratosphere, causing ozone depletion and other potentially harmful chemical reactions.

All this feeds into legal concerns. Under international space law, countries – not companies – are liable for harm caused by their space objects.

Space lawyers are increasingly trying to understand if international space law can actually hold corporations or private individuals accountable. This is especially important as the risk of damage, death or permanent environmental damage grows.

[Read more:](#)

[Property and sovereignty in space - as countries and companies take to the stars, they could run into disputes](#)

We can no longer ignore the gaps in regulation

Currently, the main regulations concerning satellite proposals are technical, such as deciding which radio frequencies they will use. At national levels, regulators focus on launch safety, lessening environmental impacts on Earth, and liability if something goes wrong.



What these regulations don't capture is how hundreds of thousands of bright satellites change the night sky for scientific study, navigation, Indigenous teaching and ceremony, and cultural continuity.

These are not traditional "environmental" harms, nor are they technical engineering concerns. They're cultural impacts that fall into a regulatory blind spot.

This is why the world needs a Dark Skies Impact Assessment, as proposed by space lawyers Gregory Radisic and Natalie Gillespie.

It's a systematic way to identify, document, and meaningfully consider all the impacts of a proposed satellite constellation before it goes ahead.

How would such an assessment work?

First, evidence must be gathered from all stakeholders. Astronomers (both amateur and professional), atmospheric scientists, environmental researchers, cultural scholars, affected communities, and industry all bring their perspectives.

Second, it's essential to model any cumulative effects of the satellites. Assessments should analyse how constellations will change night sky visibility and skyglow, orbital congestion, and the risk of casualties on the ground.

Third, it will define clear criteria for when unobstructed sky visibility is critical for science, navigation, education, cultural practice, and shared human heritage.

Fourth, it must include mitigation pathways such as brightness reduction, orbital design changes, and deployment adjustments to lessen harm. This should include incentives for using as few satellites as possible for a given project.

Finally, the findings must be transparent, independently reviewable, and directly tied to licensing and policy decisions.

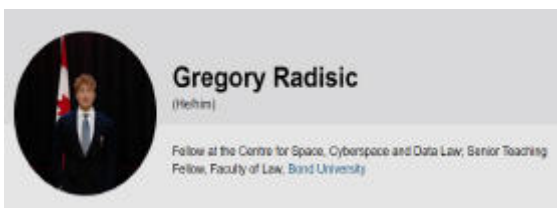
It's not a veto tool

A Dark Skies Impact Assessment doesn't prevent space development. It clarifies trade-offs and improves decision making.

It can lead to design choices that reduce brightness and visual interference, orbital configurations that lessen cultural impact, earlier and more meaningful consultation, and cultural considerations where harm can't be avoided.

Most importantly, it ensures that communities affected by satellite constellations aren't finding out about them after approval has already been granted and bright lights crawl across their skies.

The question is not whether the night sky will change – it's already changing. Now is the time for governments and international institutions to design fair processes before those changes become permanent. •



Fellow at the Centre for Space, Cyberspace and Data Law; Senior Teaching Fellow, Faculty of Law, Bond University. In 2025, he was named Top 30 under 30 by the Alberta Council for Global Cooperation.



Associate Professor, Astronomy, University of Regina. She is a fellow of the Outer Space Institute. "I study the orbits of Kuiper Belt objects and dusty disks in exoplanet systems, mostly using computer simulations."

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Misha Ketchell
Editor

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Beyond Gallipoli

Lone Pine would forever remain in the memory of Trooper William Henry Price, as would Ryrie's Post and Poppy Valley. In the dead of a freezing winter's night — even with bright moonlight — the 6th Light Horse Regiment carefully and silently evacuated their posts on Gallipoli and headed down for Brigade Headquarters where they met up with the 5th and 7th Regiments. It was the 19th of December 1915 with preparations for total evacuation commencing in the evening of the 18th.

The troopers had set up rifles to continue firing long after they had gone and slow fuses for bombs that would explode later, fooling the Turks that the regiments were in place and still a formidable enemy.

Slowly and silently this swarm of men, with muffled boots, made their way down to the water's edge where lifeboats were waiting. No noise, no loud talking — one slip could give the game away. A lone Turkish plane droned across the sky, evidently watching for signs of allied attack and the soldiers became apprehensive. Was their little game about to be exposed? But nothing happened and the silence continued, only broken by the odd shot from the mechanical rifles set up to fire at irregular intervals. It was so cold that frost began to appear on the troopers uniforms. By 4.10 a.m. the last soldier had been evacuated. General Birdwood had quietly moved 80,000 light horse and infantry troops out of Anzac Cove in 48 hours with only two casualties, both wounded, but alive. A remarkable achievement, but during its time on Gallipoli the 6th Light Horse Regiment had lost 43 officers and men killed and 151 wounded. However, casualties during their further campaigns in Sinai Peninsular and Palestine would be far worse than they could have imagined.

Having sailed peacefully away from Anzac Cove, the 6th Light Horse spent the night of the 19th and early morning of the 20th on board ship at Mudros harbour — a small Greek port on the Mediterranean island of Lemnos. At 1100 hours on Wednesday 22nd they sailed for the port of Alexandria, disembarking on Saturday the 25th. By Boxing Day they had arrived in Cairo and on the 27th were safely into their old camp at Maadi where they were joined by old hands returning from various military hospitals.

New battalions and artillery regiments were being formed with view to transferring to the Western Front. Most of the infantry and artillery units which had been on Gallipoli were also heading for the Western Front, including William Price's first cousin, William Frederick Rogers. Known as Fred Rogers, he landed on Gallipoli in October 1915. He was initially a Gunner but was re-mustered as a Driver, subsequently being wounded in the right hand in Belgium in 1917 and being repatriated to Australia in January 1918.

Returning to camp at Maadi in January 1916 the Light Horse troopers were overjoyed to reunite with their horses, which had been well looked after while they had been on Gallipoli. This was more like it. Perhaps the troopers would at last be recognised for their own mounted skills instead of being used as infantry? Many farewells took place throughout January as a considerable number of troops set off for France and Belgium, while the Light Horse Brigades settled into intensive training for forthcoming desert warfare.

By February something was afoot. Rumour had it that the 6th LH Regiment was on the move, and by the 26th orders were given to mount up and proceed to Salhia on the Sinai Peninsular. Now was their chance to show what they were worth — it was 'Look out Jacko, here we come.'

By the end of April the Regiment, as part of the 2nd Light Horse Brigade, had arrived on the Sinai Peninsular at Katia near Romani, where a devastating battle had taken place between Turkish military and British Yeomanry. The Turks at approximately 4000 strong had vastly outnumbered the Yeomanry. The 6th Light Horse brought in six wounded Yeomanry and two wounded Turks. Other Regiments of the Brigade did much the same. The scene was one of devastation.



6th Light Horse troopers with captured Turkish cavalry. Photo W.H. Price collection.



Australian Light Horse troopers on the attack at Romani.



6th Light Horse troopers watch as Turkish Red Crescent — equivalent to the Red Cross — attend their wounded after the battle of Romani. Photo: W.H. Price collection

Gastroenteritis, dysentery, malaria and pneumonia had been rife among the men on Gallipoli and this continued in their further campaigns due to the brackish and sometimes foul water in the wells of the Sinai Peninsular and in Palestine.

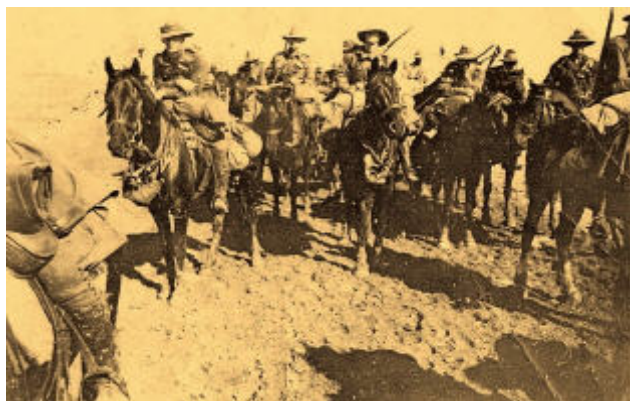
Sleeping at night in old creek beds among flies, mosquitoes and scorpions was not much fun, especially when there was a downpour during the night and the creeks flooded. There were times when the horses, not having had water for several days, wouldn't drink the polluted water taken from the wells.

During July the British High Command became aware of a massive build-up comprised of Turks under the command of a German — Kress von Kressenstein — with a German group of five machine gun companies, two trench mortar companies, together with anti-aircraft and heavy artillery batteries.

By August things were about to hot up for the Light Horse when they were involved in a fierce battle at Romani and Katia on August 4th and 5th. Under attack by artillery, machine gun and rifle fire, and heavily outnumbered, the 1st Light Horse Brigade was forced to retreat. British Major General Herbert Lawrence had organised infantry troops but these were slow arriving, so further Light Horse Brigades were rushed in, including the New Zealand and 5th Mounted Brigades, which repelled the Turkish advance and pushed them back.

The Light Horse — including the 6th Regiment with the support of Scottish Rifles — had dismounted, flourished their lethal bayonets, and charged the enemy, at which point the Turks gave up. Kressenstein and his army retreated. He had failed in his January attack upon Suez, now he had failed in attempting to cut off the British forces. As a result, by December 1916 the allied forces had taken complete control of the Sinai Peninsular. The casualties for the 6th LH Regiment on those two days had been seven killed and 45 wounded, with several more dying later. Most of the living were close to dehydration through lack of water. As the dead from both sides lay in the desert sands the Bedouin Arabs stripped everything of value from the bodies. This was typical of the Bedouins in those days — they would take whatever they could get with no respect for the dead or the living.

During the second day of battle — August 5th — Trooper William Price was wounded and transferred to the 3rd Australian General Hospital in Egypt. That battle had seen 3,000 Light Horse against an enemy force of 6,000. He remained until the 18th of September, then spent a further 24 days at the British Red Cross Hospital at Moascar, Egypt. Moascar was a tent and marquee set-up, unlike the major established hospitals with their brick and stone buildings. Probably drafty. He re-joined his Regiment on the 11th of October when it was carrying out some patrols around El



The 6th LH Regiment somewhere in Palestine. Trooper said to be William Price is on the far left. Pic W.H. Price collection



Further Turkish cavalry captured by the 6th Light Horse. Pic W.H. Price collection



Arras, but otherwise resting and training after the Romani and Katia horrors.

1917 saw the Regiment involved in patrols and light clearing operations, but by April they had come in touch with the enemy at Shellel where they engaged in hostilities, killing and capturing a number of Turks without any regimental casualties. Troopers were then kept busy filling in the Turk trenches.

In May and June they carried out further reconnaissance and gave support to the 5th Regiment. In July they found themselves escorting artillery and while engaged in further reconnaissance the 6th came across a large body of Turks too superior to challenge and were forced to retire.

Throughout August the Regiment came into contact with the enemy and were shelled vigorously, forcing them to retire once more — even so, valuable information was obtained which was forwarded to Headquarters.

On the 2nd of November the enemy was encountered in the hills near Mughair um Sirah where the Regiment faced severe sniping throughout the day. Lieutenant Dickson was wounded and Captain Thomas was killed. Further in the day two more men were killed and four wounded. On the 6th, after continuous attack, the Regiment re-joined Brigade two-and-a-half miles outside Beersheba, and were kept in reserve.

Two days later they attacked enemy artillery and captured a field piece, with limbers and ammunition and took nine prisoners. Hostilities continued through November and on the 9th, at Biet Affi, with the 7th Regiment, they attacked and captured two artillery guns and further killed one officer and 30 other ranks.

Water had again become scarce and the horses were parched — the situation was desperate. While searching for wells they came under attack from enemy shelling. Under cover of darkness a deep well was discovered, which was good water, and the horses were eventually watered up to 0300 hours the next morning. By the 17th the Regiment had captured three Syrian doctors and 52 other ranks. Throughout the month the Regiment carried out further patrols under intense shelling. In camp the trenches had to be dug under sniper conditions, and barbed wire erected. The Turks were on the attack.

December saw the horses being sent back out of range, while the Regiment defended their position in trenches under continuous attack, to be eventually relieved by the 5th Regiment. On the 3rd they were forced to take cover in a drain because their own artillery prevented them from moving forward. After the barrage they attacked several posts at 2030 hours, bayoneting 20 enemy and taking prisoners. On the 17th Lieutenant R Rouald was awarded the Military Cross.

Throughout December and into January 1918 there was much rain and the Brigade was relieved of duties, returning to their old rest camp at Wadi Hanein. Further rifle training and sports were the order of the day, together with gas exercises and regular delousing parades.

In March 1918 the Regiment moved to Latron where it was enmeshed in copious amounts of mud. The horses were beginning to lose condition and needed a long rest but the Regiment pushed on and arrived at the Jordan River. Into the mountains rode the Light Horse but soon it became impossible to ride and they had to dismount and lead their horses by the bridle. Large groups of Turks had been observed on the ridges and orders had been received to move forward and challenge the enemy. The weather was freezing and it rained hard.

Trooper William Price was among those in B Squadron who made a dismounted attack, but were forced to withdraw due to the strength of the enemy. Casualties were six officers, 50 other ranks killed, wounded or missing with the Regiment eventually holding their position.

The carnage on both sides continued. In another incident, Roland Perry in his book *The Australian Light Horse*

writes: “A telling moment occurred when 96 horsemen from the 6th Light Horse made a bayonet charge. . . all but one was brought down by intense machine-gun fire. It was the worst since the Nek [on Gallipoli] for the horsemen and it had a similar effect.” But by the 30th of October it was all over when the Turkish government signed a treaty of surrender. Apart from numerous skirmishes throughout the years, Trooper William Price had survived the four largest battles at Gallipoli, Romani, Gaza, and finally in the mountains and valley of Jordan.



*6th LH Regiment washed out.
Pic W.H. Price collection.*



*British tank destroyed by Turks at Wadi Ghuzze.
Pic W.H. Price collection*



Jews in Australian Military

Having been rescued from much of Europe's totalitarian and fascist governed countries during the 1800s and again during the 1930s-40s, and accepting Australia as their home, many Jewish persons gave thankful service in the wars Australia was engaged in, not only World War II, but as far back as the Boer War. Always considering themselves as Australian, these men stood up and were counted, along with the country and city boys of the land of their birth. In army uniforms all were one, there was no distinction of race, creed or colour in Australia's armed forces in early days, even though it may have existed in civilian life.

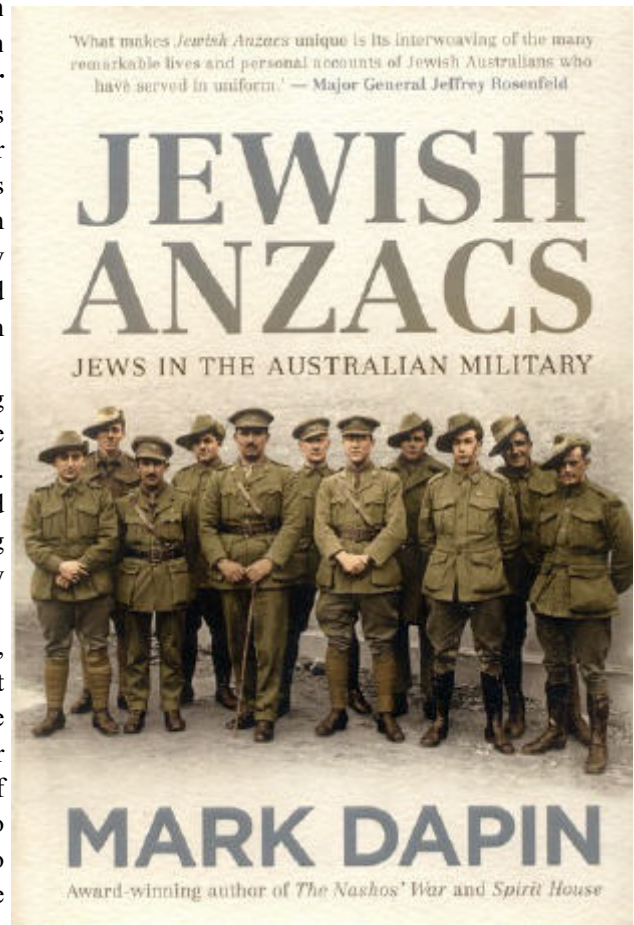
Mark Dapin has given us a first — an endearing collection of Jewish courage and dedication in the name of the land of their adoption, and in latter cases, the land of their birth. These men — and certain women of the time — recognised what it meant to be Australian, showing an outstanding commitment to putting their lives on the line for democracy and the land they loved.

A hardback of 435 pages including index and notes, *Jewish Anzacs* is a commendable addition to Australia's vast reservoir of military tomes. Apart from those who died in the service of their country in various wars from the Boer War through to post World War II, Dapin includes an appendix of 56 pages of tiny 8 point script of all those of Jewish faith who served in all forces, including a number who were seconded to the British Army and the Royal Air Force — a massive register of dedicated Jewish service personnel.

It is an amazing collection which begins "There were Jewish soldiers and sailors in Australia even before there was an Australian army and navy. The first Jews arrived in shackles with the First Fleet in 1788. They were a motley collection of convicts, largely of Ashkenazi (East European) descent, but including a clutch of Sephardi (Middle Eastern) felons. But most were British citizens and loyal — if not always honest — servants of the Crown." Dapin goes on to describe some of the early settlers. "Among the wretches was milliner Esther Abrahams, a young women sentenced to seven years' transportation for stealing lace from a London draper. Along with her baby daughter, Rosanna, she was taken on board the *Lady Penrhyn* to the colony of New South Wales. Somewhere on the oceans, Abrahams began a relationship with Lieutenant George Johnston of the Royal Marines. A son, Robert, was born to Abrahams and Johnston in Sydney in 1790, in the first military barracks built by Governor Arthur Phillip. . . . When Robert was seven years old, his father took him to England and enrolled him in a school at Surrey. At thirteen Robert Johnson became the first native of New South Wales to join the Royal Navy."

Johnston had a prestigious career in the Royal Navy, attaining Commander of the Royal Navy in 1865. He lived to the age of 92 and died in Sydney in 1882. Among his further accomplishments was the discovery of the Clyde River and the source of the Warragamba River. These accomplishments were followed by numerous other Jewish settlers including John Daniels who came to Australia in 1842 as a Sergeant of a regiment in charge of convicts on Norfolk Island. Daniels left the army and ventured to South Australia where he joined an auctioneering firm. He later enlisted in South Australia's Volunteer Military force, serving four years in D (North Adelaide) Company and in time was promoted to Lieutenant.

World War One saw the enlisting of many Jewish men from Australia, keen to stand up for democracy. Dapin writes: "The Great War has come to be remembered as hell on earth, a prelude to the Apocalypse, but the greatest worry for many young Australians in 1914 was that it might end before they got there. The first Australian doctor to reach the fighting was Sydney-born Herschel Harris, who enlisted in England. Harris initially served at the Australian Voluntary Hospital in France. He wrote home to a friend in Sydney that the hospital. . . . was daily flooded with hundreds of wounded men, including many demoralised Germans who were ready to commit suicide rather than fall into the hands of the French."





“Back home, some young Jews feared they might not be chosen for the front. David Conroy, born Abraham Levene in Glasgow in 1892, was a labourer on the railways in Sydney when he enlisted in the AIF on 27 August 1914, at the age of twenty-two. Although he had taken care to Anglicise his name, he declared his religion as ‘Jewish’ ” He had quit his job to sign up and was worried that he might not be chosen, but after some ‘doubtful’ examinations by military doctors he was passed as fit. Such a relief.

Not only were Jewish men in the army, but also in the Navy. Dapin gives account during World War II when the German cruiser, *Emden*, was engaged and sunk by the Australian light cruiser *Sydney*. “Three men aboard the *Sydney* were also killed, and a fourth later died of his wounds. There were apparently two Jewish sailors on board the *Sydney*, including Able Seaman Jack Levy, a Sydney man born in 1895, who had joined the navy as a sick-birth attendant in August 1913.”

Dapin records that over 4,150 Jewish persons fought for Australia in the Army, with close to 2000 in the Royal Australian Air Force. For some strange reason acceptance in the RAN was much less, but even so, for a small population as Australia had in those years, it was significant. 15 in WWI and 122 during WWII.

Jewish men were to the forefront of all the wars Australia was involved in, from the Boer war to Afghanistan. “One of the last Jewish Australian soldiers in Afghanistan was Captain Josh Fink, the son of a reservist, grandson of a World War II veteran.”

Dapin also records the services of Jewish women. pp132-134: “One female Jewish Australian doctor and at least seven nurses went to the war [WWI]: Eveline Rosetta Cohen was described by the *Hebrew Standard* as ‘one of the first Jewesses to practice in this country’. Born Eveline Rosetta Benjamin in Hobart Town in 1879, she began her medical work at Melbourne University. She graduated in 1905 to study medicine at Edinburgh University. She graduated in 1909 and joined the Royal College of Surgeons in Ireland in 1910. The next year, she married Henry Cohen, who served on the Western Front, and became Dr Eveline Cohen. In late 1916 she became attached to the British Royal Army Medical corps (RAMC) as a civilian surgeon, and spent the following year with the Women’s Medical Unit RAMC in Malta, largely treating casualties from fighting in Salonika. . . She saw out the last days of the war at the Cambridge Military Hospital in Aldershot.” Dapin mentions some of the

nurses: Nellie Issacs of St. Kilda, Sophia Daniels from South Australia, Adelaide-born sisters Miriam Adelaide and Rosey Bennett, also Emillienne Dubrulle from Western Australia who served in India and Leah Rosenthal of St. Kilda who was posted to the 33rd Casualty Clearing Station in France. Dapin p133: “She wrote home of a Yom Kippur service in 1917: ‘The hall was packed with Jewish boys, and about six officers. I was the only woman present.’ There were only five nurses remaining at the casualty clearing station — the rest of the staff and the patients had been moved to a safer place — but she felt the ‘honour in being maintained in that most dangerous spot.’”

Jewish Anzacs records numerous Jewish servicemen who died during World War II, mostly from the Australian Army and the Royal Australian Air Force, with several from the Royal Australian Navy. Army and RAAF deaths were recorded up to the age of 57, with the youngest being J. Rorkin of 2/3 Battalion, aged 16, who died of wounds and is buried at Port Moresby (Bomana) War Memorial Cemetery, Papua New Guinea. Also mentioned are those who served in the Merchant Navy, such as H.J. Rosen of the MV *Macdhui* and J.L. Rosen of MV *Neptune*. Jewish servicemen and women also served in Korea, the Malayan Emergency, Vietnam, and with further peace keeping forces. Re. Vietnam (Dapin pp280-281): “The first to arrive in



Hilda Zinner in Vietnam

1966 was the redoubtable Hilda Zinner of Double Bay, a Red Cross veteran of the Malaya Emergency and two postings to Singapore. Zinner’s work as head of the Australian Red Cross mission in Vietnam mainly involved caring for patients at the US 36th Evacuation Hospital. Zinner’s jeep came under fire on occasion as she saw the terrible casualties of the Battle of Long Tan before she came home in February 1967. On 12 May 1967 more than 250,000 people packed the streets of Sydney to welcome home from Vietnam 1000 Australian troops who had just disembarked HMAS *Sydney*. Zinner joined about 4000 relatives and friends who greeted the ship when it docked at Garden Island, and met some of the men she had looked after in hospital. They insisted she march with them, took her home, where she changed into her fatigues, and transported her back to the march in her jungle boots and greens.”



Dapin's book would not be complete without reference to one of the greatest Australian military strategists of all time, General Sir John Monash, who used his skills as a civil engineer to support his troops on the Western Front. A move to confer upon him the posthumous title of Field Marshall has been supported by many in recent years. As recently as 12 April, this year Australia's Energy Minister, Josh Frydenberg, called for support and spoke to *The Australian* journalist Ben Packham: "He was undoubtedly the only general to be knighted on the battlefield in over 200 years when King George V went to Bertangles, France, in 1918. He was an amazing person." Former politician Tim Fischer, who is leading the push to have Sir John Monash posthumously promoted to Field Marshall, also said: "He was undoubtedly Australia's most brilliant citizen general, a very successful leader of the AIF who greatly helped turn the tide to victory on the Western Front in 1918" In hindsight, even top British generals grudgingly agreed.

Monash had virtually cut his teeth on the Gallipoli campaign. At the time he had captured several Turks by himself, which he mentions in a letter to his wife at home. Dapin p75: "I now have a Turkish officer's folding bedstead and copper bathtub as my share of the loot." On the Western Front in 1916, where he was promoted to Major General, he wrote (Dapin p125): "I hate the business of war, the horror of it, the waste, the destruction, and the inefficiency. . . My only consolation has been the sense of faithfully doing my duty to my country, which has placed a grave responsibility upon me, and to my division which trusts and follows me, and I owe something to the 20,000 men whose lives and honour are placed in my hands to do with as I will." •



Monash with two of his nephews and an aide-de-camp at Bertangles, Somme, 20 July 1918. Photo courtesy of The Australian War Memorial



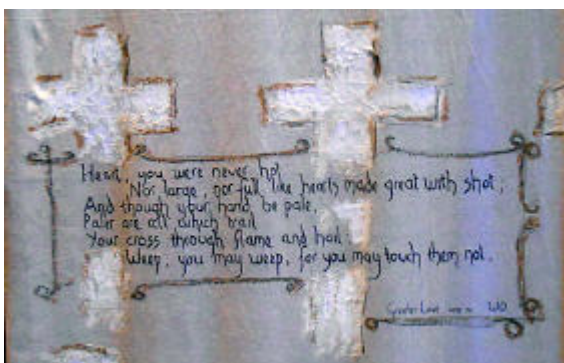
Lieutenant General John Monash being knighted by King George V at Bertangles, France 12 August 1918. Photo courtesy of The Australian War Memorial.



Staff Sergeant David Falk at Finchaven, New Guinea, manning a 40mm Bofors anti-aircraft gun. Photo courtesy of The Australian War Memorial.

Monash's strategies proved successful, shortening the war which otherwise would have gone on for many further months, or even a year, with the saving of many lives on both sides. Today, General Sir John Monash is revered with the naming of Melbourne's Monash University and the Monash Freeway.

**Jewish Anzacs: Jews in the Australian Military, hardback pp435
Published by New South Publishing, Copyright Sydney Jewish Museum 2017
SAUS39.99. Available from Booktopia at SAUS30.80 plus postage.**



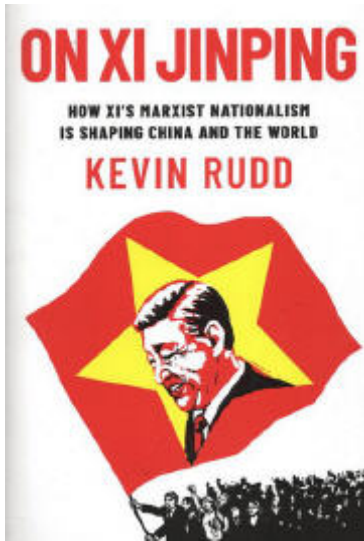
**Heart, you were never hot
Nor large, nor full,
like hearts made great with shot
And though your hand be pale,
Paler are all which trail,
Your cross through flame and hail
Weep, you may weep,
for you may touch them not.**

*Greater Love, verse IV
Wilfred Owen*



How China's ideology is shaping the World

The subtitle Says it all: 'How Xi's Marxist Nationalism is Shaping China and The World.' Kevin Rudd may not have been Australia's most prominent prime minister, but he is one of the few westerners who understands where China is coming from.



The bibliography for this book is immense — the notes also. The research must have taken an immense amount of time; in fact while studying at the University of Oxford's China Centre from 2017 to 2022 after four years of losing the election to the LNP's Tony Abbott, Rudd completed a PhD on the subject, which has since become a book with numerous notes written in English and Mandarin.

One thing stands out in this critique of Chinese Marxism — it's the ideology that rules, and that it is a practical material ideology with all its dictatorial failings. This may seem confusing to Western minds, but it is the result of a dynamic mixture of Marxist-Leninist nationalism to the left, even further Rudd considers, for Xi Jinping than his post-Mao predecessors. From Xi's point of view the West is declining, leaving a vacuum which Xi is determined to fill. It's not about China's national expansion — it's about China's newly formed plan to change the international world according to China's precepts and ideology.

On Xi Jinping p5: "Put simply, China, under Xi Jinping, is no longer a status quo power. Xi's intention is not just to change China. It is also to change the international order itself, underpinned by an increasingly powerful China as the emerging geo-political and geo-economic fulcrum of that order. And all this is made doubly possible by what Xi sees as the inexorable decline of the United States and the West."

Under the title of **Hiding in Plain Sight**, Rudd identifies numerous changes initiated by Xi Jinping:

1. That the role of ideology is emphasised in personal and party control. Ideology foreshadows any change across the China system.
2. The development of a new form of Marxist-Leninist nationalism, which Xi calls 'Thought for the New Era'.
3. Resulting in pushing Chinese politics to the 'Leninist left', which sets in concrete the leader's power over the party. The Chinese state is now under the control of one man — not all that different from North Korea's totalitarian dictatorship under the rule of one man — Kim Jong-un.
4. Since 2017 Xi's Marxist shift to the left is accelerated by state planning over and above market forces, the state-owned enterprise sector watches and controls private firms.
5. Xi has moved Chinese foreign and security policy to the 'nationalist right' with campaigns about China's grievances concerning the West's past occupation and continued containment of China, which now results in 'great rejuvenation of the Chinese nation', articulated by a new 'wolf-warrior' diplomacy legitimising a more assertive and aggressive posture towards the world. Australia has seen that in action of recent times with Chinese warships conducting live war games off our eastern coast, and China's sharp rebuff to our intentions to take back the port of Darwin from Chinese hands.

Kevin Rudd considers that taken as a whole, the above details show China's new approach to international relations being no longer an ideological abstraction: *On Xi Jinping* p15: "Something new is happening with Xi's China. It is also being worked out on a grand scale. More fundamentally, there are big ideas behind all this which we must equally understand. Otherwise, we are merely dealing with the tip of the Chinese iceberg—the manifestation of change rather than its causation and construction . . . We no longer have the luxury of perfectly conclusive scholarship."

There is no doubt that Xi sees himself in an ideological struggle against the West. Apart from domestic politics, Xi is determined to leverage China "as the indispensable economic partner of Africa, Latin America, and the rest of Asia [He would want Beijing to be the undisputed economic capital of East Asia] transforming the Global South into the political support base for its new international order. This will be reinforced by a global network of civilian ports, PLA [People's Liberation Army] naval bases, and airfields to provide China with global military and logistical reach. Xi will continue his efforts to build support for a reformed international order through the existing UN system. In doing so, China will draw upon the power of its budgetary presence and the size of its voting-bloc support to deliver changes to the existing normative and international structure of the international system." *On Xi Jinping* p383.

In short, the global political and economic system that the world experiences at present will evolve into a power base for China. Rudd's superior analysis of China under the rule of Xi Jinping is a masterly complex vision of not what may be, but eventually will be. •

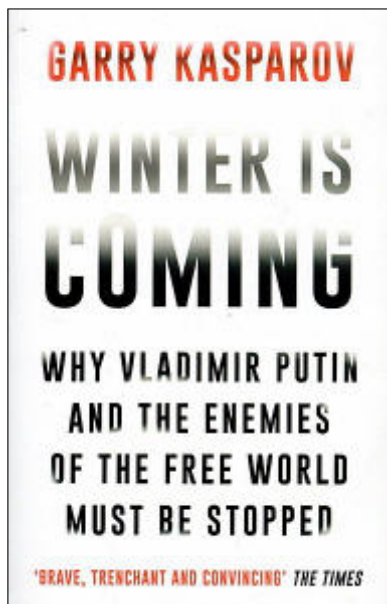
On Xi Jinping
Oxford University Press
Hardback 604 pp
\$AUD 56.95



From Russia with Deception

Written in 2015 and still selling well, it is a book that the Western nations should have taken seriously. Far, far too late now to wring ones hands and cry "We should have known!"

All the signs were there long before 2015. The cold war of earlier days has now blown through its Spring, Summer, and Autumn and is now deep into Winter. This book by the renowned Russian chess master, Garry Kasparov, rang the alarm bells eleven years ago, but who was listening?



When the Berlin wall fell in November 1989, the West was ecstatic, but what the West didn't understand during this phenomena of a USSR in tatters and the thin hint of democracy looming, there was always in the background the KGB — the Russian secret police, the blood-stained sword and shield of the communist party. And Vladimir Putin as second only to president Boris Yeltsin, was waiting for his chance to pounce.

The power that Putin now holds is frightening. Opposition people disappear from their homes. Like Xi Jinping of China, Putin only respects power which is virtually why he is laughing behind Donald Trump's back. He knows that Trump is weak where Russia is concerned.

In 1995 the FSB (Federal Security Service) took over from the KGB and reported directly to Vladimir Putin. This agency is highly suspected to have been involved in numerous undercover operations, including four apartment bombings where some 300 Russian persons were killed and over 1,000 injured, as a pretext for carrying out the Second Chechen War; the poisoning of the opposition leader Alexei Navalny in 2020; the poisoning of Alexander Litvinenko in England 2006, with the UK government satisfied that FSB agents likely killed the former FSB officer in London using radioactive polonium-210, and the poisoning of journalist and intellectual Dmitry Bykov in 2019. The FSB has also been accused of cyber attacks in other countries and set up malware so as to exfiltrate documents from government and research facilities in over 50 countries.

Kasparov's warning is that Russia under Putin will do almost anything in its determination to win back areas that were lost to Russia when the USSR broke up. Putin snatched the Crimea away from Ukraine in 2014 without even a blink from Western countries. Near the end of *Winter is Coming* Kasparov sends another warning: "On March 5, 1946, in Fulton, Missouri, in his renowned 'iron curtain' speech, Winston Churchill spoke about the new dangers to freedom, this time from Communism. It is almost forgotten that he also warned how the newly formed United Nations could fail. Churchill said of the new organization. 'We must make sure that its work is fruitful, and not merely a frothing of words, that it is a true temple of peace in which the shields of many nations can some day be hung up, and not merely a cocktail in a Tower of Babel.' Unfortunately, Churchill's prophecies have come to pass and today we are stuck with an outdated organization."

Kasparov's words are emphatic, in that much of the United Nations efforts are hamstrung by the cartels of Middle Eastern, African, and South American countries which align themselves with, and vote with, China and Russia. He concludes with "It's important to remember that appeasement reflects the overall climate, not just the personal weakness of our elected leaders. From Chamberlain in 1938 to Obama in 2015, the people get what they demand—for a while."

Winter is Coming is an extraordinary book and a very brave one. Kasparov recalls his arrest in Moscow in 2007 during a March of Dissent. FSB officers dressed in plain clothes were in charge at the police station where Kasparov spent five days in jail, and no doubt would have spent much more or would have even disappeared, but the fear of such a high profile chess master vanishing would no doubt back-fire immensely upon the Putin government, and Kasparov reckons that Vladimir Putin was well aware of that. Kasparov with his family, left Russia for New York in 2013 due to increased fear for his safety. He has since obtained Croatian citizenship and lives near the coastal city of Split. •

Winter is Coming

Garry Kasparov

Atlantic Books, London 2015

Online sales, various prices \$AUD11.90-\$30.00



Zazu Zazu
 Domestic shorthair
 Microchip number:
 956000017237908
 Source code: BR100934
 Health check
 Microchip
 Worming Desexing
 \$145 includes vaccination
 Apply RSPCA Peninsula
 03 5978 9000

Meet Zazu Zazu is a friendly, curious boy with a big personality and an even bigger interest in everything you're doing. He's the kind of cat who likes to supervise daily life-whether that's exploring new corners, inspecting your snacks, or joining in on playtime. While he enjoys attention, Zazu prefers to build trust at his own pace. Give him a calm environment and a little patience, and you'll see his affectionate, cheeky side shine through. This clever boy loves to stay busy, so he'll thrive with lots of enrichment-think toys, climbing spots, puzzle feeders, and interactive games to keep his mind ticking. Zazu would suit an adult home, or one with calm, cat-savvy older teens who respect his space. If you're after a fun, inquisitive companion with plenty of character, Zazu might just be the cat for you .

Tilly is a wonderful companion who will truly blossom in a quiet, adult-only home where she can enjoy a secure and cozy indoor lifestyle! To help her feel her best, she'll thrive with a cat-savvy adopter who understands the beauty of a patient approach, providing her with a dedicated safe room filled with plenty of hiding spots and perches. With a consistent routine of daily structured play and tasty treats, Tilly is sure to reward a gentle, predictable household with a lifetime of love and trust!

Tilly: Domestic Shorthair
 Mixed breed
 6 years five months old
 Microchip number:
 956000010876552
 Source code: BR100934
 Health check
 Microchip Worming Desexing
 \$145 includes vaccination.
 Apply RSPCA Peninsula
 03 5978 9000



Rabbit domestic
 6 months old
 Male
 Microchip number:
 956000018359819
 Source code: BR100934
 Healthcheck Microchip
 Worming Desexing
 \$95 includes vaccination
 Contact Petstock South
 Morang. (03) 9404 5300

Hiya! I'm Sneakers! I'm a lovely and friendly boy! My charming personality is sure to bring plenty of joy to my forever home! I'm an active and curious little guy so I enjoy exploring new things! But I also enjoy lounging in my favourite snuggle spots and enjoying the occasional treat. Like many rabbits, I'll need a calm, patient, and gentle environment to help me settle in and feel secure. Once I start to feel safe, my sweet nature will really start to show. I prefer to come to you on my own terms at first, but with time, trust, and a gradual approach, I will be your best friend and little shadow. Being an active rabbit, I enjoy foraging through hay-filled toys, dashing through tunnels, and keeping busy with chew toys or cardboard hideouts. I would be ok in a home with calm kids, that are gentle and respect my space.

The Council to Homeless Persons

Established in 1972, the Council to Homeless Persons is the peak Victorian body representing individuals and organisations with a stake or interest in homelessness. Our mission is to work towards ending homelessness through leadership in policy, advocacy and sector development.

<http://www.chp.org.au/>

See our Consumer Participation Resource Kit at:

http://www.chp.org.au/public_library/cpkit/index.shtml



Pic ABC News

Rhoda Roberts OAM indigenous artistic cultural leader dies age 66

Born in Northern New South Wales in 1959, Rhoda Roberts changed the manner in which Australians viewed the indigenous people of our nation. Rhoda was a Bundjalung woman and a producer, director, writer, and broadcaster.

Rhoda was a trailblazer, a bustling heroic woman who strode across the Australian stage with eagerness, passion and good humour. With her never failing energy she built bridges across communities, encouraged her people to speak out and find their true selves. But most of all she worked tirelessly to bring First Nation's peoples into the limelight as cultural artists of their own true selves, breaking down barriers between indigenous and non-indigenous Australians.

Rhoda worked in theater, radio and television. She organised cultural celebrations and festivals. She had a wondrous appreciation of where art could lead her indigenous people onward and upward. She was engaged by many cultural organisers as an expert on indigenous affairs, and they took her advice gladly. Rhoda worked on numerous projects with SBS the broadcasting service — she was a guest on programs such as Blue Heelers, Home and Away and A Country Practice. She worked as producer and broadcaster for the program Deadly Sounds, which ran for 21 years.

Rhoda was a graduated nurse who worked in the UK, Italy, Greece and India, but in 1980 she came back to Australia and studied performing arts.

Those close to her called her Auntie Rhoda — because she gave her all in kindness, love and care for her people. Her energy never flagged, it went on and on — whenever there was a cultural problem to be solved, there was Auntie Rhoda at the forefront. She often told her indigenous people. “Stand tall! Head up! High up!” In other words, you are really something . . . you don't have to be second-class. **Vale Rhoda Roberts 1959-2026** •

FVPLS is now Djirra



Preventing and addressing family violence is at the core of Djirra's work. All our programs support Aboriginal women's journey to safety and wellbeing. Our programs are trusted, rich in culture, trauma informed, and promote the important work of Djirra, including by offering safe, alternative ways for women to learn about and access family violence and legal supports. Free call: 1800 105 303

<https://djirra.org.au> info@djirra.org.au



Our work

PaTH (Path to Healing) - Therapeutic Foster Care

OzChild’s therapeutic foster care program, known as PaTH, is an enhanced foster care model providing additional specialist training, financial support, and therapeutic specialist access for carers to support children and young people with experiences of trauma, abuse or severe disruption. The care environment is designed to be a positive, safe space that provides a path to healing, learning, and growth by addressing the impacts of past abuse, neglect, and disrupted attachments. The PaTH Program is currently offered in Victoria.



Children entering care often carry deep emotional wounds from past experiences of abuse, neglect, family violence, or instability. These challenges require more than just a home – they require a therapeutic environment where healing is possible, where trauma is understood, and where carers are professionally supported every step of the way.

OzChild’s Therapeutic Foster Care model – known as PaTH – offers a *Path to Healing*. It’s a dynamic and collaborative approach that prioritises:

- healing from trauma
- building resilience
- strengthening attachments
- providing consistency and structure
- empowering carers and children alike.

[GET IN TOUCH](#)

Email: hello@ozchild.org.au

What Makes Our PaTH Program Different?

Dedicated Therapeutic Support

Each carer is supported by a team of professionals, including a:

- **Therapeutic Specialist** – delivers assessments, plans interventions and provides clinical support tailored to the child’s developmental and emotional needs.
- **Therapeutic Practitioner** – coordinates wrap-around supports for both the carer and child.

This care team works collaboratively to promote stability and ensure the best outcomes for each child.

Children’s Voices at the Centre

Children and young people are empowered through participation in:

- regular care team meetings
- planning and decision-making processes
- age-appropriate, culturally safe communication.

We honour their right to be heard – fostering self-determination and personal growth.

24/7 Support for Carers

Our carers are never alone. Around-the-clock support is available, offering:

- emergency response
- emotional reassurance
- crisis planning and intervention.



Who is PaTH Therapeutic Foster Care For?

OzChild's PaTH Therapeutic Foster Care program is designed for children and young people aged 0–18 who require additional support beyond what general foster care can provide.

This includes those who have experienced multiple placement breakdowns

Live with mental health challenges or disabilities

Are impacted by significant trauma, displacement, or exploitation

Need intensive, culturally safe, and evidence-informed therapeutic intervention.

Placements can range from a few months to a year or more, with the goal of reunification, transition to permanent care or independent living, where appropriate.

OzChild's PaTH program is currently offered in Victoria within OzChild's foster care service areas.



A Healing-Focused, Evidence Informed Program

The PaTH Therapeutic Foster Care model is built on trauma-informed care and child development principles. Tools such as the Parent Daily Report (PDF), Strengths & Difficulties Questionnaire (SDQ), and other structured assessments guide our therapeutic plans and help us respond rapidly to the changing needs of each child.

PaTH Carers are key members of the care team, and every strategy is co-designed to help children heal, grow, and thrive.

A Culturally Safe and Inclusive Model

At OzChild, we deeply value and actively support each child's cultural identity. Our services are:

- culturally safe and inclusive for Aboriginal and Torres Strait Islander children and families if ACCO's are unable to provide a suitable placement
- respectful of multicultural backgrounds, LGBTQIA+ identities, and neurodiversity
- committed to embedding self-determination, particularly for Aboriginal families, in line with state frameworks and legislation.



Thinking of Becoming a PaTH Therapeutic Foster Carer?

We're looking for compassionate, committed individuals and families ready to make a life-changing difference. You'll receive:

- comprehensive training
- professional support
- financial assistance (minimum level 3 care allowance)
- ongoing guidance and care team involvement
- the incredible opportunity to transform a child's life.



Contact Us

OzChild National Support Office
PO Box 1312
South Melbourne VIC 3205

Phone: +613 9696 2200
Email: hello@ozchild.org.au
Foster Care Enquiries: 1 800 954 550

➔ [Become a Foster Carer](#)

➔ [Make a donation](#)

➔ [Work for us](#)

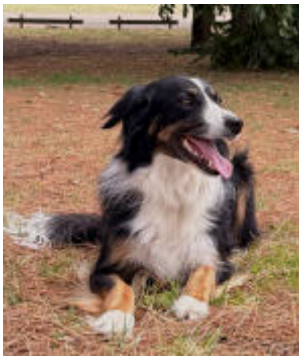
[OZCHILD'S PRIVACY POLICY](#)

https://www.ozchild.org.au/privacy-policy/?utm_source=google&utm_medium=cpc&utm_campaign=MPD_FC_VIC&gclid=CjwKCAjwhqfPBhBWEi



The Animal Rehoming Service

For further information, please log onto <http://www.tars.org.au/> The Animal Rehoming Service Inc. is a registered charity. Donations over \$2 are tax deductible. (ABN: 51 275 837 567)



Rosie is a 5 year old, desexed, vaccinated, wormed and microchipped 24kg female Tricolour Border Collie who's looking for a loving home.

She's an affectionate and lovely natured girl who'd love to be an integral part of the family. She'd suit an all adult home or one with older, dog savvy children. She's also an active girl, who'd suit an active

family happy to exercise her daily.

Rosie's great with other friendly dogs and would love a home with a friendly, active dog for company. She's not been tested with cats.

Rosie walks extremely well on lead, is great with basic commands and has shown excellent recall at the dog park. She's also calm in public places such as cafes etc.

Rosie enjoys an indoor/ outdoor lifestyle, sleeping indoors. She'd also require regular brushing/ grooming. Rosie's adoption fee is \$1100.

Microchip Number: 956000015899635

Pet Exchange Register Source Number: RE100709

If interested, please call Michaela on 0409213131 (Drysdale based, but we go to you).

STILL LOOKING FOR A LOVING HOME

Charlie is a 4 year old desexed, vaccinated, wormed and microchipped 25kg female German Shorthaired Pointer who's looking for a loving home.

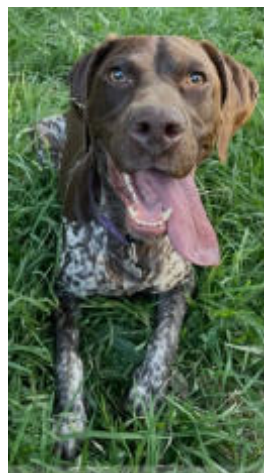
An all adult home or one with older, dog savvy children would suit.

She's a very loving, intelligent and active girl who would suit an active family, happy to walk her daily. She loves a good run at the dog park as well.

Charlie's great with other dogs and would love a home with another dog for company, ideally a desexed male dog although she's lived with a female dog before. Charlie's not good with cats.

She enjoys an indoor/ outdoor lifestyle, sleeping indoors. She's also been crate trained.

Charlie's adoption fee is \$650. Microchip Number: 956000014966092. Pet Exchange Register Source Number: RE100709. If interested, please call Michaela on 0409213131 (Boronia based, but we go to you).



Mavi is a 5 year old, desexed, vaccinated, wormed and microchipped 32kg male Weimaraner who's looking for a loving home.

He's a very loving and playful boy who would suit an active family, happy to walk him daily. Someone with Weimaraner, Vizsla or GSP experience would be great.

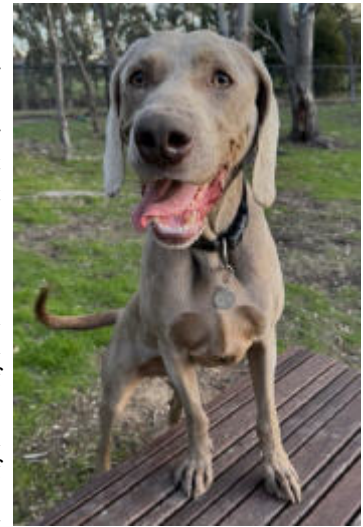
In fact a home with another friendly, active, medium to large dog for company would be ideal. He's great with other dogs and is a regular at doggy daycare. He's not been tested with cats.

Mavi would suit an all adult home or one with dog savvy teenagers. A home where he's treated as a treasured member of the family, enjoying family activities and generally being a part of things, would be ideal.

He enjoys an indoor/ outdoor lifestyle, sleeping indoors.. Mavi's adoption fee is \$750. Microchip Number: 956000011753137

Pet Exchange Register Source Number: RE100709

If interested, please call Michaela on 0409213131 (Clyde North based, but we go to you).



STILL LOOKING FOR A LOVING HOME

Zoe is a 3 year old desexed, vaccinated, wormed and microchipped 27kg female Hungarian Vizsla who's looking for a loving home.

She's a very affectionate and intelligent girl who'd love to be a cherished member of the family. An all adult home or one with dog savvy, gentle teenagers would be great.

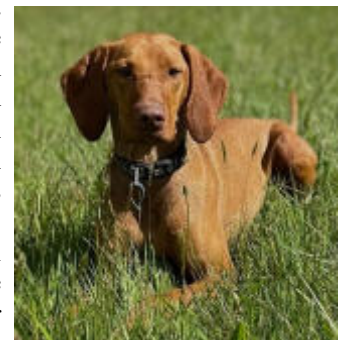
Zoe's also an active girl who would suit an active family, happy to walk her daily. She was born missing a knuckle on her front paw, but it doesn't seem to affect her at all.

She's great with small to medium sized, friendly dogs or gentle, larger dogs that don't rush at her. She'd enjoy a home with a desexed male dog of that description. Otherwise she might suit being an only pet, but only if she has human company during the day.

Zoe's not been tested with cats. Zoe's been crate trained and enjoys an indoor/ outdoor lifestyle, sleeping indoors. She comes with limited pedigree papers. Zoe's adoption fee is \$850. Microchip Number: 991001004568988.

Pet Exchange Register Source Number: RE100709.

If interested, please call Michaela on 0409213131 (Ferntree Gully based, but we go to you).





The forgotten war

Little publicised in the media of recent years and even during its wrathful activity through 1948-1960, the war in Malaya was deemed to be an "emergency." Thus named because of the rich holdings of rubber plantations together with tin, iron and gold mines — the British government deemed it so even though it was a full-on war with the communist terrorists moving freely through the jungle from the north of the country to the very south.

The thick vegetation-clad mountain ranges gave excellent coverage so that the Malayan Liberation Army (among other names) could silently traverse from state to state. Some media commentators have named Korea as the forgotten war, but not so. Korea is remembered by many organisations these days, but the twelve years long war in Malaya is not, simply because it was called 'The Emergency.'

When the Chinese-led party failed at the elections to win government they took it on themselves to arm and retreat to the jungle from where they set up numerous military camps that were difficult to detect even by air. These camps became solid affairs with kitchens, first aid huts, meeting huts, sleeping quarters and of course the required parade ground where MLA cadets and recruits could be trained in proper military fashion. Bamboo and attap — palm leaf — were the main building materials and food such as rice, tapioca, tinned meats and on sight vegetables were smuggled in through couriers and other Chinese sympathisers living in villages on the edge of the jungle. Arms were smuggled down from Thailand or from China by sea and landed on the east coast — much being of Soviet manufacture. The Malayan Liberation Army was very well equipped. Uniforms were provided to every recruit, jungle green in colour and a soft cap with a red star in the centre graced the head of each member.

Communication facilities though were feeble, mainly relying on couriers who could take days — sometimes weeks — to disseminate propaganda from jungle camp to jungle camp. Newsletters or directives churned out on Roneo and other printing machines hidden in the jungle were slow to reach their destinations, but nevertheless were effective in confirming the communist ideology to the general 'soldier' in the field. Women were numerous at camps, serving as cooks and general labour, but also often armed to the teeth with weaponry and capable of killing the unbelievers along ambushed roads and in the towns and villages close to the jungle. Many were the wives of male terrorists.

The British government was slow to acknowledge the danger of the MLA and several years went past before considerable operations began and troops were poured in by the thousands. Slow to start they made up for it with massive injections of money and expertise and in gaining the trust of the local population of Malays, Chinese, Indians, Ceylonese and Eurasians. One of Britain's greatest achievements was in creating the New Settlement Villages wherein thousands of squatter Chinese living on the edge of the jungle were re-located behind barbed wire — allowed out during the day to tend their vegetable gardens, but securely locked up at night not only for their own protection against the communist terrorists but also to prevent them supplying food and other goods to them.

These villages soon became pleasant places for the 'interned' Chinese with medical facilities, cash grants, supplies etc., such as they never had before while working their small squatter plots. Education was another swift coup which opened up considerable advantages to the villagers once the Emergency was over. The children of the squatters now had access through their English language of positions within the larger community and many rose to prominent places in commerce and politics.

The granting of independence to Malaya in 1957 also helped to ease the military's task of subordinating the CT's as they came to be known. Life in the jungle was always unpleasant and dissatisfaction with leadership and the cause was also growing. In 1960 the Emergency was declared over, with only a small band of CT's minding their own business in the hilly jungle interior of the island of Penang, and about 500 of what was left of the many thousands of diehards having retreated to the border area with Thailand. From then on Malaya began to prosper in peace, eventually becoming Malaysia. •



*Multi-language sign with a very clear message
— you **will** be shot on sight!*



A brush with death

By *Graham Price*

From *Genetree* August 1997

My mother, born in 1894, came along two years too late to know her sister Lenies Mary Bennett. Lenies was born in 1888 and died in 1892 from what was then, a common and fatal disease — *diphtheria*.

A china "plate" portrait of Lenies as shown here, is in my possession, probably taken by an early camera with glass negative. It is one of the very few family photographs which survive from the Bennetts of Newtown, Geelong, in the State of Victoria.

Lenies died a month before her fourth birthday, and it was almost in my fifth year, whilst at primary school, that I also contracted the disease of diphtheria. A sore throat and swollen glands, no doubt, caused me to be sent home from school — imagine a five year old walking away from school on his own at the command of teachers! These days, parents would have a fit.

Anyway, down the road I trod, not knowing why I was being sent home. Daryl Woods, a year younger than I, and out playing in West Melbourne Road (now Shannon Avenue) said, "You should be in school — what are you doing here?" Who knows what answer I gave then? The next thing I remember was being in bed, with silvery-grey haired Dr. Elvins leaning over me, and words something like infectious ward.....and hospital, were spoken.

An ambulance was called — I was leaving home for the first time in my life. It seemed to be a fairly sad time, but a bit exciting, all the same. They let me take Teddy, the cuddly bear my dad had brought back for me from Albury in an earlier year, but they wouldn't let me take my love, Tabby the cat.

Tabby and I went back a long way — I had noticed him following me from the corner store, so I picked him up and carried him home with me. Imagine a not quite four-year-old carrying a fully-grown tabby cat up a very long street? Anyway Tabby stayed — didn't go back to whoever owned him, or whoever didn't care to own him. He became a great companion and was a joint investigator of the garden and other mysteries of a child's curious life. But I was quite cross, because they wouldn't let me take him into hospital with me. Why wouldn't they? Teddy came, of course, and Teddy stayed. And I never saw Teddy again.

The ward was full — there were boys from my own school there (strange, no girls), and some fun times were had. The nurses gave us a filthy brown liquid in grey baked enamel mugs to drink, and after one taste we threw it all out of the windows into the garden. Naturally, the windows were wide open—fresh air was what we needed and obviously I needed quite a bit of exercise as well, for I was scolded by the nursing sister for pushing one of the boy's cot's around the ward, pretending I was a train driver.

Time went by — about six weeks, I think — then it was time to leave. A nurse gave me a complete douse in a *phenyl* disinfectant bath — I came up spluttering and coughing from being pushed right under. She wasn't taking any chances on me bringing out some infection! And there was mother at the gate, because they wouldn't let her inside — too much of a risk. And so, off we went into the wide blue world, to laugh and play, to be at school, and with friends and family once more. The boy next to me died —apparently the same one I was pushing around the ward. Others in the ward died. Many lived, of course, and all told it was rather a happy ward, certainly not a sad place to be at all. I guess we kept each other going with our early innocence, being little aware of the seriousness of things, or what death meant. But, later with a friend from school, I visited our little friend's grave at the new Western Cemetery; both of us knowing full well, even at our young age, where he had gone — lying there in an as yet unmarked grave — a little heaped mound of brown earth signifying the giving back to the earth of one so young.

These days, the most amazing thing of all comes to mind, that we as four, five and six year-olds were able to roam around at will without fear of anything happening to us at the hands of other human beings. And it never did. Today, the tables seem to be turned, and it is fear of the stranger which seems to be uppermost in parent's minds. It's so sad to see that age of innocence disappearing, and possibly never to be recovered. One wonders what kind of a world we are building for our descendants? And it is only in these latter years that I understand the terrible dread that must have clutched at my mother's heart, the very instant the doctor said that it was diphtheria. She would have thought of Lenies, the sister that she never knew, and how Lenies died of this same fearful disease, and was she now going to lose one of her own children to this terrifying scourge?

Sometimes it takes a lifetime to understand things about one's family, and the grief and trauma that mothers go through. •



Lenies Mary Bennett 1888-1892. Photo digitally repaired and enhanced.

Love Never Dies

Chapter 3 of Love Never Dies held off for May or June