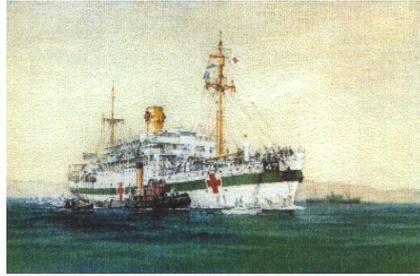


# 2/3 A.H.S. CENTAUR ASSOCIATION, INC.

Executive Committee:

President: Mr Richard Jones  
Secretary: Mrs Jan Thomas OAM  
Treasurer: Mr Anthony P Bracken

www.centaur.org.au



All Correspondence to:

The Secretary  
P.O. Box 296  
BOWRAVILLE NSW 2449  
email: jthomas44@bigpond.com

Editor: Jan Thomas  
02 6564 8400

## NEWSLETTER NOVEMBER 2019

### Centaur Commemorations in Melbourne Beginning A New Era

Last year we were saddened to learn that after 76 years of holding annual Services remembering the Centaur, honouring those who served on her, and bringing comfort to their families, Heidelberg Hospital would no longer be able to host the commemorations. Dwindling numbers made it difficult to hold big events.

It was decided that the Centaur Association would take over and hold smaller, family-based commemorations. For this year, the Evans clan, the family of L/C Michael O'Brien of the 2/12th Field Ambulance represented the Association at an informal commemoration. They gathered at the Simon Poplar tree in the grounds of the Shrine of Remembrance that was dedicated to the Centaur in 2000.



*Benedict, Fintan, Martha and Tom Evans with Shrine of Remembrance Governor Terry Making AM, plus Woody and Scout, at the Centaur Simon Poplar tree in the grounds of the Shrine.*

Martha Evans read a precis of the events leading up to and after the sinking. Benedict Evans read a piece about the shock the Australian community had to come to terms with, and Fintan Evans read a poem dedicated to the lost service men and women whose mission was healing and easing suffering. The Ode was recited and a minute's silence held.

It was a great pleasure to have a representative from the Shrine at the ceremony, Shrine Governor Commander Terry Making AM. He was particularly taken by the third generation children actively participating, and remarked how heart-warming it was that this generation was eager to learn and continue the tradition.

From next year the service will take place inside the Shrine which will make it easier for people to attend, and can be held regardless of the weather.



The Evans family placed a photo of their Centaur person, L/Cpl Michael O'Brien with his wife Josephine, on the dedication plaque. Parents/grandparents/great grandparents of the family that gathered to remember all those lost on Centaur.

As there is no other commemoration in Victoria, we hope that as many families and supporters as possible will avail themselves of the opportunity to commemorate next year with others who share their experience.

#### Last Post

Stanley Strack, son of Stan Strack, MN, who survived the bombing of MV Koolama off the West Australian coast in 1942, only to perish on the Centaur. 18 July 2019.



## Caloundra, Qld

*Submitted by Keith Clegg, s/o Pte Percy Clegg 2/12th FA*

Centaur Day at Caloundra was held under a threatening dark sky and a forecast of rain, but we were blessed with only a few light sprinkles.

Invitations were forwarded to all known Centaur families in the Sunshine Coast Region. Barry McCosker's family was well represented with his daughter and her family travelling from Mackay and his son from Brisbane, while Max Chapman's family had five generations in attendance. And it was very pleasing to have Erica Costigan present in spite of health issues.

The overall attendance was well down, probably influenced by the recent weather pattern and the day's forecast. And the number of schools in attendance was also down due to their involvement in NAPLAN.

Barry McCosker was the Guest Speaker at this year's 76th Anniversary, and the theme of his address was the Centaur Family and their influence in the continuance of Centaur Memorial Services. Barry is the son of Vince McCosker, Centaur survivor, who organized the first Brisbane Centaur Memorial Service in 1948.

Pastor Arthur Fry, who has had a long association with the Caloundra Centaur Service, conducted the Prayer of Remembrance, Prayer for Peace, and the Prayer for Centaur Families.

Wreath Laying is always emotional for Centaur Families remembering their loved ones, and in particular this year with a piper playing the Lament during the placing.

Senior Students from Caloundra City Private School placed a wreath while Junior Students from Caloundra Christian College placed single flowers on each Centaur Plaque on the Memorial Walkway, and the Caloundra Coast Guard laid a wreath at sea.



The Service concluded with the traditional group photo being taken in front of the Caloundra Centaur Memorial, and all present being invited to the Caloundra RSL for tea, coffee and light refreshments.

## Dapto, NSW

The Dapto-Port Kembla RSL sub-Branch AHS Centaur Memorial Service was held on Saturday 11 May at the War Memorial in Dapto.

The catafalque party was provided by the Wollongong Army Reserve. Mr Ian Taylor the sub-Branch president gave the opening address and also read from "The Centaur Story" provided by regular attender and speaker Jack Gray who was unable to attend due to ill health.

The Association wreath was laid by sisters Lucy Walton and Isabel Fitzgerald, daughters of Pte Clem Woods 2/12 Field Ambulance. Pte Woods was a resident of Bulli at the time of enlisting and Lucy and Isabel grew up in the area and are long-time residents of the Illawarra district.

They were accompanied at the service by Anne Estreich. Anne's father, also 2/12th Field Ambulance, was sick at the time unit boarded the Centaur and missed out. He became a surrogate father to Lucy and Isabel and the three ladies have been close friends since childhood.

Lucy said they met some relatives of Pte E Chapman, 2/12th Field Ambulance who were attending for the first time. Lucy gave them a copy of the May newsletter to introduce them to the Association.

## AWM Canberra ACT

Lucy and Isabel with Lucy's daughter Anne also attended the Last Post Ceremony at the AWM in Canberra where Sgt William Oscar McDougall was honoured. Sgt McDougall's story is printed on pp 4,5 and 6 of this newsletter. There was a good crowd in attendance and Lucy was sorry not to meet any of Sgt McDougall's family. They did get to meet Dale Liepins, niece of Cpl James Thorpe, 2/12th Field Ambulance. In his memoirs Alan Dickson, survivor, since deceased, remembered Cpl Thorpe with affection and admiration as 'our little corporal' standing at the foot of the flooding ladder making sure his men had the best chance of escape. Being the last up the ladder he didn't make it himself.

Lucy and Isabel were pleased to meet Steve Evans, grand nephew of Cpl William Arthur Evans, 2/12th FA, and the new representative of the Centaur Association in Canberra. Steve McGrath, son of Pte George McGrath 2/12th FA was also in attendance and his niece Jennifer McCaffrie was the Association wreath-layer. Following the ceremony Dr Brendan Nelson, Director of the AWM stopped for a short chat with Association members.

## Point Danger NSW

It was a beautiful day with blue skies, even though the forecast was for rain.



*A panoramic view of the Centaur precinct at Point Danger under a lowering sky. The Memorial is on the right with the wreaths on the table ready for laying. The flags are at half-mast, the Red Cross flag, the Red Ensign, the NSW flag and the Commonwealth flag. In the background is the Marine Rescue building whose members are the custodians of the Memorial.*

Srs Mary and Francis Moran (sisters of Pte Jack O'Neill Moran, 2/12th FA) commented on Centaur Day and how well it ran. They were very impressed by the personal presentation of the school captains and the confidence they projected. John from Twin Towns was equally impressed by the excellent behaviour of the students and how engaged they were. Congratulations to all students who received the Hindmarsh Medal (*in honour of Capt Hindmarsh SMS*) for their display of courage and endeavour throughout their learning.

Parents, community members and members of the Centaur Association were very welcome. The ceremony is a major event in the life of the school which carries the name and traditions of the hospital ship.

Pam Gilbert, Centaur Association committee member and her husband Jim were particularly impressed with the choir which sang "Marching Soldiers" which Jim usually plays on ANZAC Day during his radio programme.

Pam reported that for the last couple of years the ceremony has been held down by the Lookout. Members of the Marine Rescue attend the ceremony each year and are always willing to assist elderly and infirm attendants over the sloping grassy terrain.



*Morning tea after the ceremony with Warren Keats MN, Association wreath-layer, Srs Mary and Frances Moran, Pam Gilbert and Brian Hunt MN.*

## Macksville NSW



Centaur families from near and far gathered at the War Memorial in Macksville to commemorate the loss of so many lives and the affect it had on families and communities. Our photo also shows our Mayor, Rhonda Hoban OAM, members of TS Culgoa Cadet Unit from South West Rocks, members of the Naval & Mariners Association, representatives of Macksville High School, Aux Lt Matthew Pethybridge from the Salvation Army, and community members.

Our big story this year concerns the two ladies towards the centre of the photo, both in their 90s, one in pink and the other beside her in white with a hat.

The lady in pink is Lesley Kent (nee Hahn) from Macksville whose father owned the newsagency in Wallace Street. The lady in white is Gwen Ptolemy (nee Bylund) from Shoal Bay, whose father owned a bakery in Matilda Street Macksville in the 1920/30s. Lesley and Gwen were in the same class at Macksville Public School until the age of 10 when the Bylunds moved to Kempsey where they had family; the two girls parted company and went their separate ways through life. When the Centaur was sunk Gwen lost her cousin, (Pte Alvin Roy Kemp of 2/12th FA whose story was told in last November's newsletter), and Lesley lost her uncle (Captain Hindmarsh of the Ships' Medical Staff, Macksville's doctor). After 76 years they met again at the Macksville commemorations for the Centaur. You can imagine the meeting: Gwen said: "Whatever happened to Lesley Hahn?" "This is Lesley!" A happy outcome from a tragic event.

The emphasis in this ceremony is looking forward. We remember the past, honour those we lost and look to the future to turn a tragedy into a triumph. We appreciate the presence of youth, representatives of Macksville High School, and the Cadets who lend an air of solemnity.

All were invited to lunch at the ex-Services Club where this year the event coincided with the birthday of one of the cadets who had brought a birthday cake and shared it with the rest of us.

## Remembering

# SERGEANT WILLIAM OSCAR McDOUGALL, NX66806 2/12th Field Ambulance

*Story submitted by his daughter, Anne Coutts,  
written for the Last Post Ceremony Canberra 2019*



Bill was a gentle and kindly soul. He grew up in the 20s Depression when things were tight for families and young people left school early to search for jobs. At one stage he helped sell fruit and vegetables on a cart, but he could not bring himself to pass off damaged produce, and spent much of the proceeds on feeding the horse. He worked mostly as a labourer for tradesmen and learnt their skills.

Bill, with his parents and four siblings, lived in a small old weatherboard house in Drummoyne, Sydney. In times when he was out of work he tried to make life easier for his mother. He widened the kitchen window to give her more light, concreted the beaten earth floor of the lean-to that housed the copper and tub, and extended a path to the outside toilet. He carried sand and rocks for this by the bucket load from the harbour at the foot of the street.

At last an opportunity came for work at Callan Park, Sydney's main mental hospital. Bill sat the Public Service exam and began his training as a hospital attendant. The hospital was dependent on men to nurse their patients. Although this training was never recognised as equivalent to general training, it was thorough and extended over three years. Bill gained a reputation for being able to calm the most unsettled patients.



By the time he qualified he was happily married to his Nan and had a little daughter, Anne. On his days off he took on painting and decorating or concreting jobs as they were saving to buy their own home. He often took Anne along with him and she sat happily in his workman's bucket, while at home

Nan sewed baby's clothes to sell to the shops.

In his poetry Bill expresses grief over man's inhumanity to man. The outbreak of war deeply troubled him as he could not contemplate killing another man. When in September 1940 Japan signed a pact with Nazi Germany and Fascist Italy and sent troops into French

Indochina, Bill and Nan discussed whether he should enlist. Bill did not want to wait until they sent troops here. He enlisted in January 1941. It was only on the condition he served in his nursing capacity that he was released from the hospital. He was sent to Cowra to join the 2/12 Field Ambulance 8th Division, where he could use his nursing skills without having to bear arms.

In July that year Bill's son Jim was born. As he grew Nan would take him to the photo of Bill she kept on the mantelpiece, point and say "Daddy". Soon he would smile and say back to her "Dadden". Jim was to carry that image of his father in his mind.

The unit went by train to Adelaide then was transported by truck over very rough roads to Alice Springs and Darwin. They were there for two years. Those years were tough. Conditions were primitive and the food situation grim. At one point they were fed rice three times a day for nine months. They made roads by cutting down trees and concreting over them with cement using a hand cement mixer. Bill wrote home that when the US army arrived with good food and equipment they did in two weeks what had taken our men six months.

It is unclear from Bill's war records whether his unit, or he, was directly involved in this heavy work. Six months after his enlistment he was appointed "specialist T Group III Nursing Orderly (Special)". We presume T Group meant Training or Territory. Within 18 months of enlisting he was promoted Acting Corporal, by August 1942 Acting Sergeant and this was confirmed by December 1942. Bill's skills were clearly recognised and valued.

On 19 February 1942 Bill was on duty in Bagot Hospital where he had been trained as theatre nurse by the doctor in charge. When they heard planes overhead they thought they were from our own air force. But when the bombing began they realised it was the Japs, and quickly secured the patients under their beds. They then looked outside and were able to see the faces of pilots as they flew over the hospital. One fired his machine gun. He did not hit the hospital, but bullets went through the walls of the hut where

the staff ate, and one ricocheted into a mug on a table.

Casualties poured into the hospital. They operated for 19 hours on 92 patients (though he said the official raid count was 64). Bill told Nan the floor of the theatre was slippery with blood but they did not have time to mop up.

After the first raid the unit was moved out of town to an unspecified but presumably safer location where the operating theatre was a tent. Bill, being handy as he was with tools, built a room for the theatre. His diary records the theatre functioning by 10th March 1942.



Bill was to be sent on a ship to Ambon but the Colonel said he could not lose one of his best trained men. He used Bill to train men who did not have any nursing training. Bill recalled lecturing to the blackboard at first but soon built up confidence and enjoyed the interaction with the men. In his many letters home he expressed to Nan the need to impart confidence to their children.

Home leave came at last, and it was home to the house they had bought and renovated. Bill saw his son Jim, by then 18 months old, for the first time. Predictably, Bill worked around the yard, put up side fences, made a swing, and laid paths. Jim followed his every move and imitated him, coughing when he coughed, yawning when he yawned. Jim carries the vestige of a smiling father laying a brick path at that time. Anne carries more distinct memories, such as tiptoeing into the bathroom where Bill was shaving, being discovered and having her nose dabbed with shaving cream, amid roars of laughter. There was more fun, but also of being smacked when she did something wrong and subsequently sitting with him on the swing, both of them, crying. Such memories bring tears each time they are recalled and the sense of loss does not lessen with the years.



Bill's next time home was the last. The unit was at camp in Pymble but they were given three weeks leave. Here was a brief time at home for Bill to be husband and father. Nan wrote that she could not sleep that first night, frightened she would wake up and find he was not there.

Then the unit was set up in Corrimal near Wollongong. Bill had to stay at the camp but he arranged for Nan and the children to board with Mrs Harris, a generous widow who, in addition to her own children, took in Private Thomas McCaskie, also with the unit, his wife Helen and their baby as well. Anne remembers, when her father visited in the evenings, that they all gathered round the piano and sang what she now knows as the Sankey hymns. Nan later wrote that she could never hear 'The Old Rugged Cross' without breaking up.

Bill had a day off each week in the three months they were there. He worked in Mrs Harris' garden and he buried the night soil as the dry toilet was not coping with eleven people in the house.

When Nan saw the men had changed from khaki to jungle greens she knew they would soon be moving. And all too soon the camp broke. On the last family visit to the tent, Anne remembers Jim sitting on their father's knee drinking from his mug of tea. Nan writes of the clinging embraces and sad waves goodbye.

That was on Monday 10 May 1943. Nan, Anne and Jim with Helen McCaskie and baby left the Harris' home, caught a train to Sydney and cab home, hoping the boys would get back there that night. They didn't, and the next day Helen had word from Tom that she should go home to Wagga as they would not be home for a long time.

The following Monday Nan left Jim with her neighbour and took Anne to start school. On her return she received a telegram saying Bill was "missing believed drowned". The horror, the shock of it, cannot be described. Nan went to Bill's parents' home with the news. His mother, who had a special place in her heart for this son, was totally overcome. One of his sisters went to the corner phone and rang Garden Island where their father worked to ask him to come home. They all sat by the radio to hear the lunchtime news - that the hospital ship Centaur, on an errand of mercy to evacuate sick and wounded from New Guinea, was steaming north from Sydney when it was torpedoed by a Japanese submarine and sank off Stradbroke Island at 4.10 am on 14 May. Some men had been picked up on Saturday at 4pm. The family realised that was where Bill was 'missing'. Nan couldn't accept the fact that he was dead. She kept hoping that the sub would have picked up prisoners and she wrote off to the Red Cross just in case. She could not believe that God would create such a wonderful love and let this happen, so she prayed fervently. It took all her willpower to get up each morning to attend to Anne and Jim.

*Sgt William Oscar McDougall cont.*

At some stage there was a gap between the service and widow's pensions. Anne remembers that they lived on bread and milk for a week. With the help of an occasional egg from a neighbour Nan found ways to prepare such limited items into meals.

Three months passed and then another telegram arrived announcing Bill was "missing, presumed dead". Nan writes that it was the end of the world for her. Anne remembers hearing her mother calling out in the night "God, God what have you done to me!" Anne would run to her mother but be sent back to bed. Nan was inconsolable.

Anne was told what had happened by the girl next door. She remembers running to her mother, crying, and her mother denying, but child as she was, she realised it was true. She would sit with her mother as she sewed at night listening to the short-wave radio in the hope of news that he had been discovered on an island or in a prisoner of war camp. All Nan's letters to the Red Cross came back with advice that no prisoners had been picked up.



*Jim, second from left at a Legacy boys' activity with the Queen on her first visit to Australia in 1954*

Nan wrote that she did not want to live. However she knew she had no option but to work to pay off the mortgage. If anything happened to her, she reasoned, Anne and Jim would have a roof over their heads, and Legacy could put someone in to look after them. When it was established that Jim was hearing impaired, Nan had an additional reason to live to help him live as normal a life as possible.

Legacy was an enormous help to them. Anne and Jim attended classes, designed to build confidence, held first in the Ironworkers building in lower George St and then in Castlereagh St, Sydney. They helped with holidays the family otherwise would not have had.

A cruel rumour circulated, that the Centaur carried arms and ammunition, so the Japanese sub was justified in its action. The government denials were not convincing.

At the outset we said that Bill was a gentle and kindly soul. We can add that he had a sense of humour and of fun, a phenomenal capacity for hard work and a faith that went beyond denominational boundaries. In one of his poems he writes:

...there are very few who will say I am  
willing to help the other, call him brother,  
give and cheer all I can.  
Their cry is peace, peace for all...

To Bill's legacy Nan added her own Scottish brand of endurance. She eventually came to terms with life, ran a clothing factory, remarried, saw Anne and Jim through their tertiary studies, studied shorthand and topped the state in exams, became a teacher, a devoted grandmother, a committed voluntary worker with children who had learning difficulties, and was awarded the OAM for her services. Nan died of lymphoma aged 86 in 2000. Sadly the award came in posthumously.

Anne and Jim are enormously proud of both their parents. They shared an extraordinary love, had high ideals and lived by them.



Nan asked for her ashes to be cast into the sea over the Centaur site. Anne and Jim went out in a small plane to drop them. Later they found out that the area that was thought to be the site at that time was wrong. This was an upsetting end to an already tragic story.

Of immense comfort now is the fact that the Centaur, found through the skill and perseverance of 'shipwreck hunter' David Mearns and his team, now rests in a trough on the edge of Australia's continental shelf. There were no arms or ammunition on board. Centaur rests secure and at peace.

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*Finding the Centaur is not the end of the story. It doesn't mean we will forget. But we can now find a peaceful place to store the memories.*

*Kathleen Dahl, s/o Pte J E Stanley 2/12th FA,  
c/o Pte H V Oakley 2/12th FA*

## T.S.Centaur, Maleny, Qld



*Photo: Hinterland Times, Maleny*

*This magnificent photo from the Hinterland Times, Maleny needs to be viewed in toto. On Remembrance Day 2018 the Cadet Unit took part in a re-enactment of the Victory Parade held in Maleny in December 1918 to mark the end of WWI. The Parade was an initiative of Mr Chris Brooker from the Maleny RSL whose family was involved in the 1918 parade. The re-enactment replicated, as closely as possible, the floats involved in the original Parade with descendants of the families involved. Local school children were on the original HMAS Sydney float. The 2018 version was built by the Maleny Men's Shed.*

The Cadets have had a really great year being again selected Best Unit in the Daring Flotilla for 2018/19. The Daring Flotilla consists of ten cadet units spread from Bribie to Rockhampton. They have previously won Best Unit several times.

Another highlight for this year is a new safety boat, a rigid hull inflatable boat (RHIB) to replace their twenty year old tinnie.

The cadet unit strength is currently sixteen cadets both male and female aged 13-18. The unit officers, Eddie and Linda Vann have been at the helm since the inception of the unit in 1997.

Eddie said a naval cadet unit is basically a youth group in uniform with a maritime theme. Cadets are trained in teamwork, leadership, communication and social integration while enjoying fun activities such as kayaking, sailing and power boating.

They also learn ceremony and drill, and use those skills at community events such as flag-raising, ANZAC Day and Centaur Day at the Brisbane Centaur Service.

At the end of this year, Eddie and Linda are retiring. They will be missed. We wish them fair winds and following seas in their retirement and look forward to meeting their replacements.

### **Centaur Memorial Fund for Nurses, Brisbane, Qld**

The Centaur Memorial Fund for Nurses held the annual service at St Andrews Anglican Church Lutwyche. Rev Sandra Kjellgren led the service with the Brisbane Girls Grammar School choir and TS Maleny providing their wonderful support. Special thanks to Rev Kjellgren who has supported the Service for many years and who has recently retired. CMFN wishes her every blessing in her retirement.

In conjunction with the Defence Service Nurses RSL

Sub-Branch CMFN holds an ANZAC Day candlelit vigil each year. This year His Excellency the Honourable Paul de Jersey AC, Governor of Queensland attended and spoke of Sister Ellen Savage, Centaur survivor.

CMFN has been remembering Centaur since 1947 by commemorations and fund-raising to provide a \$15,000 scholarship to further nursing education in Queensland.

The Association's wreath-layer at his year's Service was John Forrest, nephew of Pte Jack Forrest, 2/12th FA.

## Coming in 2020 to the Shrine of Remembrance in Melbourne.

### A Major Centaur Exhibition

36 square metres dedicated to the Centaur for a year.

The Curator would like to hear from anyone willing to loan any original relics, photographs, records or other items pertaining to AHS Centaur, or her sinking, or of any of the individuals or units who sailed on her e.g. 2/12th Field Ambulance.

He would also like names and addresses for the issue of invitations to the Exhibition.

In the first instance, please direct all correspondence on this matter to:

The Secretary, 2/3 AHS Centaur Association,  
PO Box 296 Bowraville NSW 2449  
or email [jthomas44@bigpond.com](mailto:jthomas44@bigpond.com)

### Concord, Sydney

Sydney's Commemorations were held as usual in the chapel of Concord Hospital on International Nurses' Day 12th May.

Association numbers were down and are dwindling as age and infirmity catches up with the next generation. President Richard and Margaret Jones (n/o Major G Jones 2/12th FA) were called to Queensland to attend a death in the family. Stalwarts Rod and Enid Blackman (s/o Pte R Blackman 2/12th FA) were present, along with Carol Miller and Sue Smith (ns/o Captain S Foley 2/12th FA). Claire Stuckey (g/d Pte A.A. Winterflood 2/12th FA) from the Central Coast and her husband were first-time attenders. Keith Pryor (MN, 2/1 AHS Manunda) was our wreath-layer.

The Concord Commemorations are important to our members as Sydney is central to a large part of NSW and country people can combine the Service with medical and family commitments in the city.

The Association is very grateful to community groups who conduct commemorations and ensure that those we lost on Centaur are publicly honoured even when there are no longer any family members able to attend.

**Three Memorial Services** at which the Centaur Association is regularly represented are the Nurses' Memorial Centre in Melbourne and the Merchant Navy Annual Memorial Services at Rookwood in Sydney and in Canberra.



Committee member Pat O'Brien attends in Melbourne and President Richard Jones attends both at Rookwood and Canberra. In Melbourne, the Centaur was honoured as usual by being in the first group to lay wreaths. The crowd was smaller than usual, and one change noted was the inclusion of undergraduate nursing students acting as stewards. The Keytones choir is always a very inspirational part of the Service.

Richard reported another meaningful MN service at Rookwood in fine weather with around sixty people attending.

Keith Pryor, MN, from 2/1 AHS Manunda joined Richard in laying the Centaur wreath. Keith used to march with the Centaur Association each year on ANZAC Day under the Oranje-Centaur banner until there were no longer any Oranje veterans who could march.

Judy Moore, relative of Harry Royston Hall MN, joined Richard in laying the wreath at the Canberra Service.

The Merchant Navy appreciates Centaur participation in their services and, in turn, we appreciate their representation at the Centaur Service each year at Concord.



#### Disclaimer:-

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#### OUR RATIONALE

To honour those who gave their lives on 2/3 AHS Centaur.

To provide a means of communication for Survivors, Descendants, Relatives, Friends & Organizations interested in 2/3 AHS Centaur

To help the healing process which for many still continues.

To ensure that the memory never fades, and the facts are not forgotten by succeeding generations.

To turn a tragedy into a triumph, and to foster a peaceful and forward-looking attitude.

*Let us remember the Centaur - a vessel of mercy on the turbulent waters of a world at war.*