

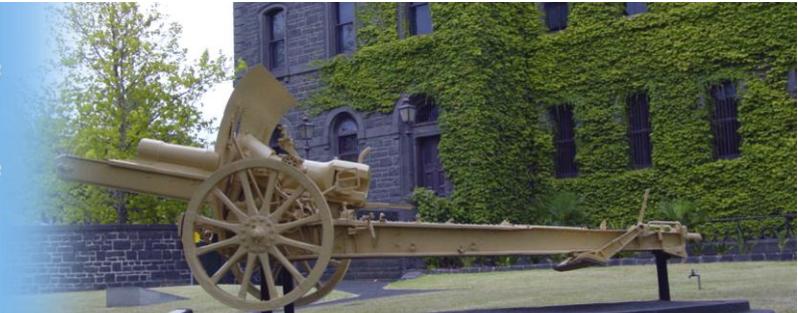


Royal United Services Institute
of Victoria Inc.

Promoting National Security and Defence

A Constitutional Body of the Royal United Services Institute of Australia

Patron: The Honourable Alex Chernov AO QC
Governor of Victoria



Victoria Barracks
Ground Floor 'H' Block
256-310 St Kilda Road
Southbank, Victoria 3006

Phone: (03) 9282 5918

Fax: (03) 9282 5857

Email: rusi.vic@defence.gov.au

ABN 46 648 764 477

RUSI VIC NEWSLETTER

Volume 11 Issue 1 – March 2012

Editor: Martin Holme

ISSN 1446 – 4527

RUSI VIC Council 2011/12

President

Commander Warren Kemp RFD RANR

Immediate Past President

Brigadier Ian Lillie AM CSC

Vice Patrons

Captain Katherine Richards RAN

Brigadier Peter Daniel CSC

Air Commodore John Hewitson AM

Vice Presidents

Major General Mike O'Brien CSC

Air Commodore Mike Rawlinson RAAF (Retd)

Lieutenant Commander John Redman RAN

Councillors

Major General Ian Freer CB CBE

Colonel Douglas Knight

Flight Lieutenant Brian Surtees RAF

Colonel Marcus Fielding (Retd)

Squadron Leader Hugh Dolan RAAFR

Lieutenant Commander Jim Eldridge RFD RD RAN

Geelong Branch Representative

Lieutenant Commander Jim Eldridge RFD RD RAN

Service Representatives

RAAF: Wing Commander John Fisher, RAAFR

Secretary

Captain Martin Holme

Treasurer

Lieutenant Colonel Ian George RFD ED

Hon Auditor

Colin Kirkwood Esq

Cyberlinks

RUSI AUST (inc Victoria)

www.rusi.org.au

RUSI Whitehall

www.rusi.org

Dept of Defence

defence.gov.au

Aust Strategic Policy Institute

www.aspi.org.au

Australia Defence Association

www.ada.asn.au

RAAF Assoc Williams Foundation

www.williamsfoundation.org.au

Defence Reserves Association

www.dra.org.au

Defence Force Welfare Association

www.dfwa.org.au

Military History and Heritage Victoria

www.mhhv.org.au

LUNCHTIME ADDRESS **Victoria Barracks – St Kilda Road**

1200 –Shedden Auditorium
Thursday, 29 March 2012

Major General Jim Barry
AM, MBE, RFD, ED (Retd)

National President
Defence Reserves Association
'ADF Reserves Capability -
Where to now?'

MAJGEN Jim Barry served in the Australian Defence Force as a Reservist, enlisting in Artillery in 1951 and retiring as Commander of the Third Division in 1989.

As well as his distinguished career as a Citizen soldier, he has been a prominent businessman, Olympic Sports Administrator and Community Leader.

He became National President of the Defence Reserves Association in 2008. He will speak to us about the future of the Army Reserve.

Time: 11.30 Tea/coffee 1200
Address

Admission : Members and Guests : \$5.00

For security reasons please advise the Office of your attendance and the names of your guests by email to martin.holme@defence.gov.au or phone 9282 5918 by 5pm Tuesday 27 March. These names are provided to Security to issue Access Passes. If your name is not on the list you will experience a delay in gaining access.

Remember to bring a photo ID with you.

From The Secretary: Captain Martin Holme

Welcome to our first Newsletter of 2012. We look forward to another year of progress and hope to bring you an array of excellent and interesting speakers for our Lunchtime Addresses. Dr Timothy Lynch from the University of Melbourne got us off to a good start with a thought provoking presentation on the American attitude to war.

As per the front page of the Newsletter, MAJGEN Jim Barry AM MBE RFD ED will speak on the role of the Reserve Forces, at the end of March. This should be of great interest to Members and we hope for a good turn out.

Ian George, our Treasurer, has made a triumphant return to the Office, after his knee operation. He is nearly back to his former athletic form!

You are encouraged to visit the RUSI website which can be accessed at www.rusi.org – go to the VIC Home Page where you will find posted all our Newsletters from 2000 onwards plus a selection of pictures of recent events – all in glorious technicolour.

Some time ago, I encouraged members to send in letters by way of contributions to the Newsletter. This opportunity has been under-used!

Vice President Mike O'Brien, Chairman of the Library Committee, encouraged me to write the article on Marshal of The Royal Air Force The Viscount Hugh Trenchard, "Father of the RAF", one of my Regiment's more famous sons. As mentioned, I am greatly indebted to our Member, the recently promoted AIRCDRE Rowan Story for drawing my attention to the Australian links in a stirring episode in the great man's life. Mike O'Brien rudely asserts that there now enough Scots Fusilier pictures in my office to raise a new Battalion – Winston Churchill, who commanded our 6th Battalion in France in 1916, taking pride of place! Unfortunately, his photograph demonstrates that he does not know how to wear a Glengarry correctly. (One inch above the right eye and one inch above the right ear).

Future Program Dates

26 April Lunchtime Address – Victoria Barracks

Speaker – Dr Ross McMullin
"The Remarkable Pompey Elliott"

31 May Lunchtime Address – Victoria Barracks

Speaker to be advised

New Members

Since our last issue we welcome the following new Members:

LCDR R.M. Buxton CD RCN (Rtd); Mr J.S. Francis;
LTCOL A.W. Heath; OCDT T.C.M. Heath;
LEUT T.A. Martin RANR

Vale

We record with deep regret the passing of:

COL L. Cutcliffe
BRIG A.J.F. McDonald
FLGOFF J. McPhee MBE
LTCOL B. O'Dowd MBE
Mr B.C. Ruxton AM, OBE



REGISTRATIONS NOW OPEN

Military History and Heritage Victoria

IN THE SHADOW OF WAR: AUSTRALIA 1942 MHHV Conference 21-22 April 2012 Grand Hyatt

Military History and Heritage Victoria Inc. is proud to facilitate and present a conference of eminent historians, sociologists, political analysts and military experts from Australia, Japan and the United States, to throw light on the controversies, facts and perceptions *In the Shadow of War – Australia 1942*.

Conference themes will include insights from new research into:

- Strategies and intentions of the Allies and Japan
- Key battles and critical campaigns on land, at sea and in the air
- Allied leadership and cooperation
- The home front
- The political response to the real possibility of invasion

For more information visit www.mhhv.org.au

From The President: Commander Warren Kemp



In December, Captain Mark Hill, CSC, RAN, relinquished command of HMAS Cerberus on his appointment overseas and was relieved by Captain Katherine Richards, RAN, who is now in command of our principal naval training establishment. On your behalf, I have congratulated her on this appointment and have invited her to become our new Vice Patron, which she has accepted.

Our congratulations have also been extended to our Patron, The Honourable Alex Chernov, QC, on his elevation to the grade of Companion of the Order of Australia in the Australia Day honours list. Also included in this list and congratulated was another member of RUSI Victoria, namely Commander John Wilkins, RFD, RANR, who was awarded the Medal of the Order of Australia.

There is little activity at RUSI Victoria during the holiday period and early weeks of the New Year and I hope that you have had a good break from your usual routine. In consequence there is little to report, but we have now resumed our regular activities.

The first of our monthly addresses was given by a specialist in American politics, Dr Timothy Lynch from the University of Melbourne. As the Royal United Services Institute of Victoria has been an educational institute since its inception in 1890, I hope that this will lead to closer ties with other tertiary educational institutions. The mutual benefits should be available to each and we have much to offer, with our first class defence library, our arrangements for interesting and timely addresses by experts in many fields, and the possibility of providing expert speakers on defence and national security matters.

In early February I attended the Seapower Conference in Sydney and in due course the 'Proceedings' will be added to our library. This was a very good three day seminar attended by 1400 or more delegates, including many very senior officers from the 39 navies represented and several gave very interesting presentations from the 'overseas' point of view. This series of seminars is conducted by Navy every second year, alternating with the Airpower display at Avalon Airfield.

On 1st March 1901 the new Commonwealth of Australia took responsibility for defence and consequently this date is known as Foundation Day for the Royal Australian Navy. It has a similar significance for the Australian Army. The day was celebrated with a Luncheon arranged by the Navy League, Naval Association and Naval Officers' Club and our Vice President, Lieutenant Commander John Redman is now President of the Victorian Division of the Navy League and also Convenor of the Victorian Division of the Naval Officers' Club. I attended and represented RUSIV at this function and heard a most interesting 'Creswell Oration' delivered in honour of the Founder by the Chief of Navy, Vice Admiral Ray Griggs, AM, CSC, RAN, and covering the future Navy.

This reminds me that Foundation Day for the Royal United Services Institute of Victoria was on 2nd June, 1890, when the first meeting was held by our Founder, Major General Alexander Bruce Tulloch, and Commandant of the defence forces of the Colony of Victoria. I would recommend that we should also remember this date, perhaps with a 'Tulloch Oration' or other suitable memorial to our Founder.

Yours Aye
Warren



RUSIVIC President Commander Warren Kemp presents an Institute tie to Dr Timothy Lynch from the University of Melbourne, following his outstanding address entitled: **War as American Public Policy: Why the United States is Different** on Thursday 23 Februar

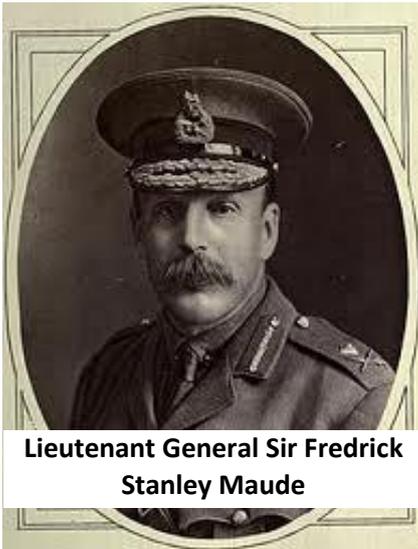
'Joe' Maude - the Last Allied Soldier to Evacuate the Gallipoli Peninsula

By Peter Fielding

We have a reasonably good idea who the first men to land on the Gallipoli Peninsula on the 25th April 1915 were. They were Queenslanders, part of the 9th Battalion, in one of the landing craft that came ashore in the predawn darkness at 4.21am. Who the first Queensland to step foot ashore is not known, time and the excitement of the moment have now made it impossible to determine accurately.

At the other end of the campaign, however, there is no dispute about who was the last allied soldier to leave the Gallipoli Peninsula. It was Joe Maude, the Sandhurst nickname of, Lieutenant General Sir Frederick Stanley Maude. But how the 'honour' of being the last soldier to evacuate the Peninsula came about is a bit of a mystery.

Maude was a career soldier who was born in 1864 in Gibraltar, the son of another very famous General and VC winner Sir Frederick Francis Maude. After attending the Hawtrey Preparatory School in Slough from 1875 he went on to Eton. At age eighteen he entered Sandhurst and after brilliant academic results graduated in 1884 and was appointed to the Coldstream Guards. He looked the part; he was six foot three, well-built and handsome.



Lieutenant General Sir Fredrick Stanley Maude

His first active service as a subaltern was in the Sudan in 1885. He was present at the Battle of Hasheen and received the Sudan medal and the Star of Khedive. He took an active part in the South African war from 1889 to 1901 where he again won acclaim being mentioned in despatches several times, and receiving the Queens medal with six clasps along with a DSO.

After being wounded in the South African war in his right arm he was no longer able to salute in the orthodox manner. By the end of the South African War Maude was a Lieutenant Colonel and spent the next fourteen years prior to the First World War in a number of staff positions and as Military Secretary to Lord Minto in Canada. In 1911 he was promoted to full Colonel.

Maude's First World War service began on the staff of General Pulteney's 111th Corps in France. In October 1914 he was promoted to Brigadier General and given the command of the 14th Brigade. After being badly wounded in April 1915 Maude was promoted to Major General and given command of the 33rd Division; a new division training in England. In mid-August 1915 Maude was ordered to report to General Sir Ian Hamilton's HQ on the Gallipoli Peninsula. On interviewing Maude in late August 1915 Hamilton recorded that he "is straining at the leash to have a cut at the Turks."

Maude was a firm supporter of the Dardanelles campaign and was firmly convinced that if Hamilton could only get the depleted ranks filled and more ammunition then Hamilton's forces could drive the Turks back far enough to let the British Fleet through. Maude was convinced that even a holding position would bleed the Ottoman Empire to death.

Maude was assigned to take over the shattered 13th Division at Anzac Cove in early September 1915. Several battalions of the 13th Division including the 7th Gloucester's and the 8th Royal Welsh Fusiliers had been sent to support the Wellington Battalion of the NZ Infantry Brigade with the capture of Hill 'Q' on 9th August 1915. This attack was a costly disaster with over 3,000 British and New Zealand troops killed and wounded. By September 1915 the 13th Division had suffered over 6,000 casualties from an original strength of 10,500. The morale and readiness of the Division was poor and Maude's major challenge was to inspire and motivate the remaining troops. In early October 1915 the remnants of the 13th Division were moved from Anzac Cove to Suvla Bay as a reserve division.

Maude's next major task was to evacuate the 13th Division from Suvla Bay and to reinforce the British forces at Cape Helles. Maude the methodical commander did this faultlessly and it is claimed he left less than 200 pounds of usable equipment for the Turks, even ripping the sand bags on the parapets with bayonet to render them useless. No sooner had the 13th Division arrived at 'W' Beach on Cape Helles, however, than the decision was made to evacuate the entire Gallipoli Peninsula.

The decision to abandon the Gallipoli campaign was taken in November 1915. When the decision was taken to abandon the Dardanelles, Maude was very much distressed and believed a fatal mistake had been made and that a great prolongation of the war must ensue. He could foresee the freeing up of large bodies of Turkish troops which would move against the British in Mesopotamia and against the Russians in the Caucasus.

So we now have Maude at Cape Helles and the mystery of why and how he came to be the last allied soldier to step off the Gallipoli Peninsula. Maude was of the old school with impeccable manners and punctuality, somehow got lost on the day of the final British evacuation. He was absolutely time driven and committed. His day was planned to the minute from rising at 5.00am to going to bed at precisely at 9.30pm regardless of the situation.

His meal breaks were limited to 15 minutes and he maintained a bank of orderlies on shift to action his requirements. He was never late.

The Anzacs were the first to evacuate the Peninsula. The last Australian rear-guard unit pulled out of their position on 19/20th December 1915. The Anzac evacuation was executed with perfect military precision and 35,445 Anzac's were taken off Anzac Cove beach with only one casualty, a man wounded by a stray shot. It was a sad day for these 35,445 living Anzacs who had to leave 7,594 of their Australian mates and 2,431 of their New Zealand mates behind, buried in Ottoman soil.

Continued Page 8

Marshal of the Royal Air Force The Viscount Hugh Trenchard GCB OM GCVO DSO

I am indebted to AIRCDRE Rowan Story for alerting me to the following story, which links one of my Regiment's more famous sons to Australia and by extension to the RAAF. This account relies substantially on Andrew Boyle's splendid biography – 'Trenchard'.

Captain Hugh Trenchard, later to become 'Father of the RAF' and Marshal of the Royal Air Force, was serving with the 2nd Battalion The Royal Scots Fusiliers in South Africa during the Boer War.



Marshal of the Royal Air Force
The Viscount Trenchard, GCB, OM, GCVO, DSO
Colonel, The Royal Scots Fusiliers, 1919- 1945

On the 9th October 1900, in Western Transvaal, at a farmhouse called Dwarsvlei, there was a sharp action between a Boer commando group and a mixed company of mounted infantry, led by Trenchard, which included Australians, attached to Brigadier General Geoffrey Barton's Brigade.

Trenchard led the assault on the farmhouse but a bullet thudded into his chest, pitching him flat on his face in the dust a few yards away from the farmhouse door. Private Donald McDermid, his loyal and trusted groom, was certain as he peered into the glazing eyes and wiped away the blood spurting from the wounded man's mouth that Trenchard had picked his last fight. McDermid had seen men die violently before.

Trenchard had sealed obvious escape routes and choosing four men slithered down the slope towards the farmhouse. His instructions to the covering party were – "Don't start shooting until I give the signal."

There was no signal. The bullet felled him too soon and the covering party could hold their fire no longer. The Australians charged furiously towards the farmhouse, thirsting for revenge. About an hour later the action had ended and the farmhouse was in flames, with one or two Australians wounded.

Buxton, the Australian doctor, tended the stricken Trenchard with great dedication and skill and as the ambulance wagon rumbled up the hill away from the scene he was doubtful whether he would survive the ride to the railhead.

Trenchard, however, did not agree, but he could not speak. He had been semi-conscious throughout the engagement and had even noticed the horror on McDermid's face as the groom knelt by his side before being submerged by unbearable pain. Consciousness returned while the doctor was openly discussing his slender chances of surviving. Some one asked – "Will he live?"

The doctor's reply had been inaudible, so Trenchard startled them all by nodding his head. His groom's voice rose, sharp with astonishment and delight: "Christ Almighty, he's got no right to be listening."

Buxton had done a magnificent job, dressing the wound and making the patient as comfortable as he could. He now accompanied Trenchard in the jolting wagon, constantly feeling his pulse. Now and then, as the wheels bumped over boulders, Trenchard felt himself transfixed by searing shafts of pain. The sensation of being pierced through on a red-hot spit would flow over him in a wave, then he would sink back into a trough of giddy relief, until the jarring roused him again. He could not even groan when the dressings worked loose.

It was the eyes of Trenchard, burning with a kind of preternatural brightness, which worried the doctor. They were like live coals in a mask of wax. Nearly half a century afterwards, Buxton met Trenchard and during a discussion of this moment, Trenchard recalled that, "I was trying to speak with my eyes. It was all I could do. And I envied women the natural gift they have of talking with theirs."

Buxton got him to the rudimentary hospital at Krugersdorp, where Trenchard lay unconscious for two days. The surgeons confirmed that there seemed no hope of saving him. The bullet had pierced his left lung, and through a tube they removed from the pleura six and a half pints of thickening blood. He was, they said, destined to die of shock or blood poisoning. But he clung to life with a tenacity that confounded everyone.

He was roused on the second night by sounds of chaos, excited shouts and heavy objects crashing. It was like a nightmare in his state of feverish semi-consciousness – for the heat and the dull roaring and crackling of flames

vaguely recalled the last confused scene at Dwarsvlei Farm. The hospital had caught fire. Four orderlies came in; each grabbed a corner of his bed and lifted him to an open window, where they strapped him down, eased him over the ledge, lowered him from the top-floor window to the ground on a makeshift cradle.

In his parlous condition, he was driven to an emergency centre for casualties on the danger list. Three weeks later they moved him again to Johannesburg. There he regained the use of his voice. The doctors were pleased. The wound, they said was healing well. Only when he rose for the first time and tried to put his feet under him did Trenchard momentarily yield to a pang of blind despair. He was paralysed from the waist downwards: he had lost the use of his legs. The bullet, having destroyed his left lung, had injured his spine.

This cruellest of blows left this ambitious and proud Scots Fusilier facing the future as an unwanted cripple, but he was made of sterner stuff.

Shipped back to England, he began his convalescence. His doctors recommended a period in Switzerland to assist with his single lung condition. Boredom set in and he envied the fun people had in participating in Winter Sports. He decided to try tobogganing – he could lie on the toboggan and use of legs was unnecessary, save for braking purposes, a technique he did not favour. In dare-devil fashion, he attempted the famous Cresta Run. On his third run, going far too fast, he went over the top and in horrendous crashes went hurtling down the slope. Rescuers found him dazed but as they tried to raise him, he pushed them aside in a sudden fury of excitement and happiness. He could walk again unaided – as he bounced down the hillside like a rubber ball, he had recovered the use of his legs – something must have clicked back into place and he had cured himself by violence.

He ignored red tape, got himself illegally back to the Regiment in South Africa, took up flying and the rest is history.

Saved by an Australian doctor, when leading Australians into battle; by extension, Father of the RAF, the model for the Royal Australian Air Force, and quite a Royal Scots Fusilier – **Nemo me impune lacessit.**

The official translation is "No one touches me with impunity (Regimentally translated as "You canna sit on a thistle! ")

Martin Holme

(aided by Andrew Boyle's *Trenchard*).

(Post script: My father, also a Scots Fusilier, served during the time that Trenchard was Colonel of the Regiment. He remembered an occasion when, on a visit to the battalion and at a later luncheon in the Officers Mess, a nervous mess waiter tipped a plate of soup down Trenchard's neck. My father recalled that he was not amused!)

**The Great War only produced two things
of importance, barbed wire and
Trenchard.**

Field Marshal Haig in *Trenchard, Man of
Vision* (1962) p. 506

Maude had planned to embark the 13th Division from Gully Beach on Cape Helles on 8th January 1916. General Lawrence commanded the rear-guard and was scheduled to embark from 'W' beach the following day. The evacuation of the 13th Division commenced at 5.30pm and the last detachments holding the trenches were on Gully Beach and ready to go by 1.15am on 9th January 1915. At 2.30am Maude was informed that due to a sudden storm there would be insufficient transport boats coming to Gully Beach to take off the remaining group. Maude, together with his HQ staff and the remaining pickets, decided to trek the two miles to the final evacuation point on W Beach. Maude, with his usual professionalism kept the group cool and steady.

Maude was carrying a large valise of kit and somehow got separated from his staff after being caught up in barbed wire entanglements and trenches in the dark. Luckily, the Turks knew the British were leaving and the Turks were not aggressively interfering with the withdrawal.

The last boat at W Beach waited for Maude for over an hour after the planned departure time. It was just about to leave without him when he stumbled out from the scrub still with his valise. He was pulled aboard as the Navy ratings dipped their oars into the Cape Helles waters for the last time. Maude was the last Allied soldier to step off the Gallipoli Peninsula in the early morning of 9th January 1916. General Sir Ian Hamilton wrote a few months later in a personal letter to Amy Menzies that "Maude was the last man off on the whole Peninsula."

He became a Gallipoli legend for this exploit and even had a verse written by one of his senior colleagues, using the pen name Lorenzo. This amusing verse was written as a parody on "Come into the Garden, Maud" where the troops are supposed to be bewailing his reluctance to leave enemy soil.

***Found on Helles on January 9th
Come into the lighter, Maude,
For the fuse has long been lit,
Come into the lighter, Maude,
And never mind your kit,
I've waited here an hour or more,
The news that your march is o'er.***

***The sea runs high, but what care I,
It's better to be sick than blown sky high,
So jump into the lighter, Maude,
The allotted time is flown,
Come into the lighter, Maude,
I'm off in the launch alone,
I'm off in the lighter a-lone.***

Non-Nuclear Bunker Busters

In 1943 Barnes Wallis developed the 12,000lb 'Tall Boy' penetration bomb for use by RAF Bomber Command against heavily protected concrete targets. A development was the 22,000lb 'Grand Slam' earthquake bomb which was used against railway viaducts and underground submarine pens. It could penetrate 40 metres of earth and 2-6 metres of concrete. It was designed to be dropped from high altitude and arrived at near supersonic speed. Shortly after the war the US produced the T12 Demolition Bomb of 43,000lbs, before penetration bomb development was dropped in favour of nuclear weapons.

It was not until the second Gulf War that the US developed the 5,000lb GBU-28 Bunker Buster bomb which was successfully used by F-117s against underground facilities in Baghdad.

The GBU-57A/B Massive Ordnance Penetrator

The US Air Force has just taken delivery of the first GBU-57A/B or MOP (Massive Ordnance Penetrator). It weighs 30,000lbs and will penetrate 60ft of hardened concrete up to 200ft underground before detonation.



GBU stands for Guided Bomb Unit, and it means that the 20 foot GBU-57 A/B bomb is zeroed in on the target by a GPS navigation system guiding its four lattice-type fins.

The bomb is intended for only one purpose - to destroy the type of hardened concrete bunkers which house central command facilities and weapons of mass destruction. The MOP is the only non-nuclear means of attacking Iran's Fordow nuclear fuel enrichment plant which is deep underground.

The Massive Ordnance Penetrator is a relatively simple weapon. It is designed to penetrate supposedly untouchable facilities in one piece. The warhead case of the MOP is made from a special high performance steel alloy designed to maintain the integrity of the penetrator case during impact so that the payload can then do its job most effectively by exploding deep underground.



The MOP is deployed from high altitude and allows gravity to add momentum to its 30,000 pound weight so that it hits with sufficient kinetic energy to bury itself 200 feet underground and penetrate hardened concrete, then it explodes its 5,300 pound warhead.

The MOP is designed to be carried aboard B-2 and B-52 bombers. The B-52 has a combat range of nearly 9000 miles, but aerial refueling means it effectively has an unlimited range.

The most likely aircraft to deliver the MOP however, is the B-2 Spirit which can carry two MOPs.



The largely composite B-2 has vastly reduced infrared, acoustic, electromagnetic, visual and radar signatures, extraordinary aerodynamic efficiency, a long range (6000 miles) without refueling and a massive payload. It is hence a potent delivery system for the likes of the MOP, as it is very difficult for defensive systems to detect, track and engage.

IN THE SHADOW OF WAR AUSTRALIA 1942
Melbourne, 21-22 April 2012 **MHHV CONFERENCE**



REGISTRATIONS NOW OPEN

Military History and Heritage Victoria Conference

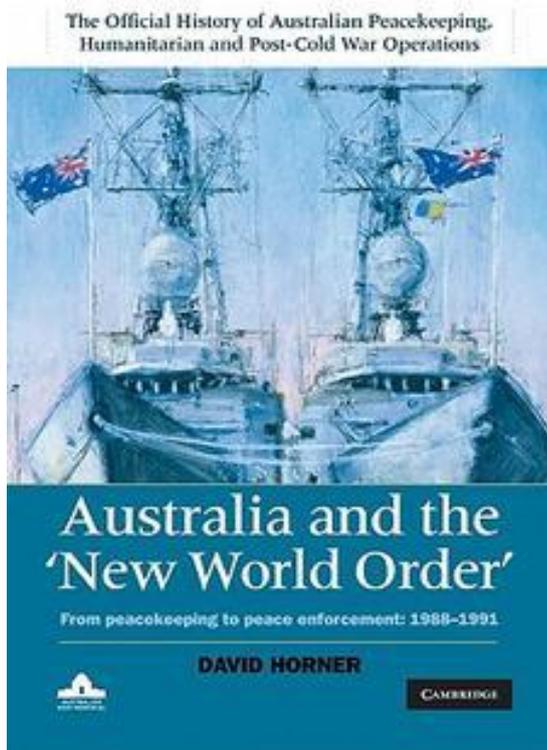
Grand Hyatt 21-22 April 2012

For more information visit www.mhhv.org.au

Book Review

David Horner makes another valuable contribution to the record of Australia's military history

Australia and the New World Order: from peackeeeping to peace enforcement 1988-1991 is the second in a five volume Official History of Australian Peacekeeping, Humanitarian and Post-Cold War Operations series. The 'New World Order' phrase pertains to the period immediately after the end of the Cold War when there was great hope for a more peaceful world but, paradoxically, the Australian Defence Force became a lot busier.



As the Official Historian for the series Horner uses the preface of this book to explain the approach used and why it is different to earlier official histories. He explains..."for this present series we have tried to tell the story of the respective missions at three levels: the strategic level, in which we have concentrated on the government's decision-making process; the operational level, in which we sought to explain how the Australian Defence Force and other agencies planned and executed their tasks; and the tactical and personal level, in which we try to describe what the participants actually did in the field." The end result of the approach, at least in this volume, is a very comprehensive and coherent account of Australia's contribution and involvement in these multinational operations.

Australia and the New World Order: from peackeeeping to peace enforcement 1988-1991 examines in some detail Australia's operations in Namibia (1989-1990), the Iran-Iraq War (1980-1988), the UN observer mission in Iran (1988-1990), the UN land mine clearance mission in

Pakistan and Afghanistan (1989-1993), and the Gulf War (1990-1991).

As ever, Horner's research is first class and he cites not only written records but also employs material from interviews with a significant number of the decision-makers and participants. Together, they form a very readable account of events.

Australia and the New World Order: from peackeeeping to peace enforcement 1988-1991 has over 500 pages in the main body and includes a detailed chronology of events, a full list of abbreviations, a series of useful appendices and a comprehensive index. Unsurprisingly, the bibliography is extensive and a valuable tool for future researchers in itself.

In the conclusion, Horner ably examines how these missions fit into the broader canvas of Australian history and identifies the continuities and discontinuities with Australian military tradition. In his closing paragraph he states "Australians who served in Namibia, Iran, Pakistan, Afghanistan, the Gulf of Oman, the Persian Gulf and Kuwait had much to be proud of. And the nation could be proud of them also, as they became the human face of Australia's engagement with a turbulent world."

I commend *Australia and the New World Order: from peackeeeping to peace enforcement 1988-1991* to those who seek a better understanding the context, complexities and challenges of Australia's military operations in the immediate post-Cold War era.

A copy of the book is available for loan from the RUSI of Victoria Library.

Marcus Fielding

Colonel Marcus Fielding is a Councillor for the RUSI of Victoria and served in United Nations Mine Clearance Training Team in Pakistan and Afghanistan in 1992.

Geelong Branch News

Geelong Branch held an enjoyable dinner meeting on 20 February. The March dinner meeting will be held at the Geelong Club located at 74 Brougham Street in Geelong on Monday 19 March, commencing at 1830. The speaker will be Jon Metrikas, speaking on his recent visits to the People's Republic of North Korea.. The cost for the evening is \$ 35 per head, with drinks available at bar prices.

Bookings are required to be made - contact

Mrs Margaret Barnes 03 5243 9569.