



Good day all the Blokes and Women. Scotty will be the Masscot until after the 95th Ball.

Sadlly JP's circumstances haave changed and he no longer can do the Newsletter with me, he will be sorely missed. Thanks mate for all your work support and love.

Sick Bay:



Moth Ivan and his wife Judy were in contact with somene who had covid and Moth Ivan was rather ill Judy was affected but she is

tougher than Ivan, LOL We hope they both get well soon

JP's wife Sarne sprained her ankle at the school she teaches. We wish her a speedy recovery.

I am not aware of anyone else who is ill. I would really appreciate it if the Sick Bill could send me info.

Local News



Moth Ivans and Judy's youngest son finally got married and we congratulate them.



Moths Anthony and Joan are in SWA oops Namibia on a well earned rest, they are raiding as they go along and I believe had a great time at Black Sheep Windy Shellhole

Shellhole our SGM's. Mother Shellhole



Then there was Bill and Jannines visit. What an awesome time was had Moths from the district

came to say Hi and join in the Braai.



All Jannine and I can say is how humbled we were and no doubt the love shown towards us, was huge and impacting. I really experienced the three ideals that day, just so sad not more of the brothers and sisters could come.

It is a day Jannine and I will never forget ever.

YUTTH.



Monthly meeting:

Moth of the month :JP



Wine winner(again)

Trevor James



Congratulations to both.

Birthdays

Guess who had a birthday?

Yip Moth Trevor James 17/3

Now we know why he won the wine. Congratulations Moth Trevor James and many more. SGM I believe a big fine is in order here 1.For getting older 2. For drinking under age.

If I did not put your birthday in its because I don't have it.

Braai Squad

26/03/202



Brian Mc Guinness
visiting.

TRAINING:

THE LEFT AND RIGHT HAND IN MOTHDOM EXPLAINED.

(Swords were worn on the left hip for both Right-handed and Left-handed Officers.)

Left-handed Officers would draw their sword with their right hand then transfer it to their left hand to use it. The Right Hand is known as the Working Hand in Mothdom.

There is no provision made in any Military for Lefties by any of the Worlds Military.

. The right hand is the Working hand. The left hand is the hand of Honour.

MOTH's show respect for all WW 1 veterans by:-

a) Referring to them as the last MOTH Gentlemen in this wonderful brotherhood.

b) MOTH's enjoy a drink when holding a drinking glass in the left hand only, to shows respect for sacrifices made by WW1 Soldiers whilst fighting for freedom and justice in the world we have now inherited from them.

c) Our left hand, hand of honour, respects veterans of the first world war- (1914-1918)-

In support of the above claims historically it is said that the last honorable "Gentleman" fought one another during the First World War (1914-1918). To give substance to this claim during a recess in hostilities during Christmas 1914 set in 'No-Mans-Land' Allied and German forces climbed out of their trenches to shake hands with one another then have a smoke followed by singing Christmas carols afterwards they enjoyed a game of soccer together! The next day it was back to war as usual.

* (What a Gentlemanly way to fight a war) *

The above story was quoted by Evo in his book "Old soldiers never die".

Bills wooden spoon:



As always this is my opinion and should you wish to tackle any issue please do so on my email:

janbill66@gmail.com.

Your response will be published in the next issue.

I sense a rather lazy attitude among the MOTH, in general. However, we cannot allow this attitude to infiltrate our ranks, we have all been through a tough time with this Chinese virus. But as the saying goes "***Tough times never last but tough men do***"

I was so honoured to have been treated to a braai while in Mossel Bay my one heart ache was that there were not more of you present I would loved to have seen you all. But whatever the reason was for your absence I do accept that you would have been there otherwise. The thing that came to the fore at the braai was the comradery we share among the MOTHS. Both Jannine and I were so overwhelmed we are still talking about today.

As Moths we have this great fellowship and I promise you if you can't enjoy the fellowship for what ever reason you will miss it greatly, I know how I miss it here in Cyprus, you cannot believe the emptiness being apart causes.

If you have difference with a fellow Moth do the right thing and sort it out make peace, don't let the ugly destroy the beautiful.

So brothers I beg you to not stop fellowshipping its lonely out there, MOTH is a great Ideal so let us build our Shellhole let us keep going. We have a home let's get busy, breakfasts, bingo, boerie sales and meetings at our Shellhole.

Let us not leave everything to one person I believe we need to appoint a Play Bill to take the burden of the Adj. It is not the Adj's work to arrange this. I also have my thoughts on this, and I believe Moth Anthony would make a great Play Bill and that means some else will have to be the Adj

It's not impossible I know of several Moths who could do it, about 20 or so.

YUTTH

Die finale Army story:

Hakkel is nie lekker nie!

Die profiel van agter was baie bekend toe ek by die kantien, op Ondangua Vliegvelde, ingestap het.

Dit was die man wat 'n *recce* wou word. Korporaal Lemley! Ek het hom op die skouer geklap en hy het amper

geknak van die skok! Ek het hom

verdwaas aangestaar oor sy snaakse reaksie. Gelyk of hy bossies was. “Nee hel man! Weet jy hoe het ek nou geskrik man?”

“Ag, dan moet jy slaap in die nag! Nie hier in die kantien nie! Hier is ons wakker my maat!”

Ek het, nadat ek iets bestel het om te drink, weer na hom gedraai. Hy was werklik in ‘n toestand van skok.

“Wat het met jou gebeur?”

Hy het stotterend begin vertel. Hy moes met ‘n peleton (30 man) en drie Unimogs rantsoen na ‘n sekere basis in Angola neem en terselfdertyd ‘n Luitenant, wat deur ‘n skerpioen gesteek was, *casevac*.

Met die terugkoms het hy in die donker verdwaal. Nadat hy ‘n tydelike basis gevorm het, het hy sekerheids-patrollies uitgestuur terwyl hy en die kermende Luitenant hulself probeer *plot* het.

Hul het radio kontak met die HK (Hoofkwartier) op Ondangua bewerkstellig. Majoor Aubrie du Plessis (*SS du Plessis* – soos in Hitler se SS) het beveel dat hulle moes bly waar hulle was.

Die sekerheids-patrollies het terug gekeer en berig dat hulle omring was van die vyand! Maar uiteindelik kon hulle, met groot verligting, agterkom waar hulle was.

Die Luitenant wat dringend by *medics* moes uitkom, die vyand om hulle en die feit dat hulle geweet het waar hulle was, het hom genoop om weer met die HK in verbinding te kom.

“Jy is in die middel van groot vyandelike magte” het Maj du Plessis onsimpatiek laat hoor, “bly waar jy is. Ons sal more met klaarstaan die *Imp's* (Impala vegvliegtuie) instuur om jou daaruit te kry. Uit!”

Lemley kon dit nie meer verduur nie. Hy het teen half twaalf die nag die opdrag gegee en sy mense uit die gebied gelei met die sterre as rigtingwysers. Soos hy geredeneer het, die vyand sou mos nie verwag dat hulle so dom sou wees nie!

Hy het weer erg begin hakkkel toe hy vertel het dat, alhoewel die groot Maj SS du Plessis hom nie te lyf gegaan het nie, hy hom wel stukkend gekerf het met die tong!

Rusty, wat intussen by ons aangesluit het, het keel skoon gemaak.

“Ja Korporaal, ek sou ook so geha-ha-hakkkel het as dit met my gebeur het. Dit is soos daai ou wat saam met my op basies in dieselfde *bungalow* was. Hy het erg gehakkkel. Elke aand het hy sy meisie gaan bel en dan is die hele *bungalow* saam. Hy sou haar bel en wanneer sy antwoord, sou hy uikom met h-h-h-hallo, ra-ra-raai wie p-p-p- praat!”

Lemley het homself uitasem gelag en dit was ook die laaste keer dat ek hom gesien het.



As promised a profile on our Medics.

Thanks to Kiethl Radford for pics

Moth Ivan will appreciate this.



The SA Defence Act Amendment Act, No. 22 of 1922 re-organised the Permanent Force. From 1 February 1923 the Permanent Force consisted a number of Corps, including the SA Medical Corps.^{[2][3]}

By that time three Medical Corps were already in existence, the Transvaal Medical Corps (established in 1903), the Natal Volunteer Medical Corps (established in 1899) and the Cape Medical Staff Corps.^[4]

Over the years, the following Corps formed part of the [South African Army](#):

SA Veterinary Corps (1913–46) - *incorporated into SA Medical Corps (SAMC)*

SA Medical Corps (1913–70) - *incorporated into South African Medical Service*

SA Military Nursing Service (1914–70)

SA Military Nursing Corps (1970–72) - *incorporated into SAMS*

Organisation of Medical Corps in 1970s

In the late 1970's before the establishment of the South African Medical Service as an independent Arm of Service, the SA Army's Medical Corps' mobile elements were organised as follows:

Assigned to 1 SA Corps:

23 Mobile Hospital,

48 Field Ambulance Unit, and

26 Field Hygiene Company.

Assigned to [7 South African Infantry Division](#):

17 Mobile Hospital, and

17 Field Ambulance Unit, as divisional troops, while each brigade had assigned a field ambulance unit (numbered 71, 72 and 73 respectively).

Assigned to [8th Armoured Division \(South Africa\)](#):

18 Mobile Hospital and

18 Field Ambulance Unit, as divisional troops, while each brigade had assigned a field ambulance unit (numbered 81, 82, 83 and 84 respectively).

The SAMS was established in July 1979 as a service branch of the SADF.^[5] The establishment combined the medical services of the [Army](#), [Navy](#) and the [Air Force](#). The head of the SAMS was the Surgeon-General who had the rank of [Lieutenant-General](#).^[1] The role of the SAMS was to provide health and medical support services to the SADF, it included a veterinary section that looked after dogs and horses.





So often we forget the auxiliary services and I feel it's time to give them recognition for the work they did.

Funny stuff



A couple is lying in bed. The man says, 'I am going to make you the happiest woman in the world...'

The woman replies, 'I'll miss you.....'

Q: Why do men whistle when they are sitting on the toilet?

A: It helps them remember which end to wipe..

While creating husbands, God promised women that good and ideal husbands would be

found in all corners of the world.....

.....then He made the earth round, and laughed and laughed and laughed.

Some AirForce Art.





Final Thought:

A Quote from “Old Soldiers Never Die”

“In the beginning, and at the end of the road it is the spirit that counts”. Page 333.

Till next Time

YUTTH.