



# NEWSLETTER

Postal Address

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**RETIRED POLICE ASSOCIATION OF TASMANIA inc**

Newsletter Issue: April 2020 Email: [rpatas1@gmail.com](mailto:rpatas1@gmail.com)

Patron: Sir Max Bingham QC, BCL, LLB, LL

Secretary Kerrie Whitwam

President David Plumpton

Treasurer Steve Collidge

## OUR LIVES INTERRUPTED BY COVID—19

Today we find ourselves in a world and in circumstances that none of us would have envisaged three months ago. Even with the hindsight of the last three months, it is difficult to picture where we may be in a further three months. On a daily basis, we are receiving almost 12 hourly information updates which identify the progress of the virus and the measures being taken by our Governments to address it.

Most of us would never have imagined possible the remedial strategies that are now in place concerning international and inter-state travel and the requirements for social isolation.

The progress of these strategies has been followed by the RPAT Executive Committee, particularly given that the majority of our membership falls into the high to extreme risk group as a result of age and/or existing ailments. Given the known risks, the RPAT is very mindful of the risks to its members and the need to provide protections wherever possible, particularly as they relate to *'unnecessary'* gatherings.

To a degree, the Government has made the decision making process easy for us with the overnight closures of pubs, clubs, cinemas, cafes and churches to name a few.

The Victorian Premier was, however, on the news and confirmed the closure of these public meeting places and also made specific reference to the banning of weddings and funerals for mass gatherings. I would imagine immediate family will still be able to participate in these ceremonies, however that is also not a given at this time.

As a consequence of these requirements, it has been determined appropriate to postpone all RPAT social functions until further advice is received that such gatherings are permitted and, more importantly, safe to be held.

A most difficult decision has therefore been taken in respect to the funeral service of any RPAT member who may pass away during these difficult times. It is understood that general mourners will not be permitted to attend such services and, in any event, in the interest of personal health it would not be advisable for them to do so.

Recently, the RPAT circulated advice concerning the services it provides under normal circumstances to properly recognise and respect the passing of a member. In some circumstances these usual services are not going to be able to be provided.

Subject to a request from the family, the RPAT provides an opportunity for a former colleague, or close personal friend, to read the 'Ode to a Police Officer' at any service. In the absence of such person nominating, a RPAT Executive member usually reads the Ode. Given the previously mentioned sanctions, this will not be possible in the foreseeable future and, as an alternative, the RPAT will provide a copy of the Ode to the family to incorporate into the service as they would like.

Similarly, the Police Department prepares a eulogy of the deceased member's service, which is then presented at the service by a local serving member. Again, this will not be possible in the foreseeable future and, as an alternative, the RPAT will provide a copy of the eulogy to the family to incorporate into the service.

Other services offered by the RPAT include the provision of a police cap and an Australian flag to be placed on the casket. Because of the contamination risk via delivery and collection of these items being exposed to the virus, this will not be possible in the foreseeable future.

These decisions have not been taken lightly, and many are imposed on us by Government requirements. However, the RPAT is also considering the health and well being of its members in making these decisions.

It is envisaged that in the coming months there may be a number of members' funeral services that are not recognised in the normal manner and with the usual level of respect and RPAT member participation.

The RPAT Executive Committee intends to consider the merits of holding a memorial service to recognise RPAT members who may pass away during these difficult times.

RPAT Executive would welcome member input on this issue.

**Internet sites for up to date information— see back page**

Precautions to be taken against Coronavirus are to wear a mask and gloves, but at the supermarket I found this was wrong.

**Everyone else was wearing clothes!**

Some people are hoarding pasta and rice.

I don't like either but I do like beer and I am guessing that will shut down the bottle shops before the supermarkets

## FROM THE DESK OF PRESIDENT DAVID



Hello once again and I hope this newsletter finds you all in good health and content with life.

Well, things were going swimmingly with our mental health plan. We had eight excellent volunteers ready to

attend training organised by TasPol at the academy with an interstate presenter and *Relationship Australia* were arranging funding to assist with any personal expenses by members.

Then COVID-19 hit and training has been cancelled. TasPol advise they hope to have the training in the second half of this year however we will have to wait and see.

Can I thank RPAT Treasurer, Steve Collidge, at this point. Steve has come to my assistance and coordinated our efforts on this issue and his assistance is genuinely appreciated.

We will continue with our efforts and my aim remains to ensure Tasmania Police accept responsibility (totally) for the management of

members mental health where it has been affected by their service.

Having mentioned COVID-19, can I also reiterate a recent post I made on our Facebook page. A significant number of our members/mates fall into the "at risk" category regarding the current public health concerns over COVID-19 (Corona Virus).

Whilst most will be well supported by family or friends some may not. So, if there is anyone out there having concerns, or the issues associated with the virus are having a major detrimental impact on your life and there is no assistance, maybe we can all jump in and help.

It may be arranging groceries, or just checking on one another but if there is anyone concerned, or you know of anyone we could possibly use this site to alert one another and see what can be done. Hopefully there is no one but if there is let's do what we do best – jump in and help.

Again, thank you for your support and hope to see you soon.

David Plumpton

## CONGRATULATIONS—AUSTRALIA DAY AWARDS

Australia Day Award recipients included two former Tasmania Police Officers, and fellow RPAT members, **Doug RENSHAW [OAM]** and **Neil Van VELDHUIZEN [ESM]**

### **Mr Douglas Alan RENSHAW [OAM].**

For service to the community of Bicheno, honoured with the Order of Australia.

Bicheno Sub-Branch, Returned and Services League of Australia - President, current. Member, since 1986.

Bicheno Men's Shed -Chair, current. Committee Member, more than 4 years. Former Steering Committee Member.

Bicheno Fire Brigade, Tasmania Fire Service - Volunteer, since 1986. Former Group Captain. Treasurer, current. Former Coordinator. Recipient, Long Service Award, 2016.

Lions Club of Bicheno - Former President. Life Member. Charter Member, since 1987. Recipient, Long Service Medal, 2017.

Bicheno Golf Club - Former Club Captain, 6 years. Life Member, since 2013. Founding Member, since 1968.

Community - Former Gardener/Maintenance Officer, Bicheno Primary School, more than 10 years. Serving Officer, Tasmania Police, 1965-1985. Awards and recognition includes: Recipient, National Medal, 1984, and 1999. Recipient, National Police Service Medal, 2016. Lifetime Achievement Award Finalist, Tasmanian Volunteering Awards, 2019.

This year's Australia Day recipients of the Australia Day 'Australian Police Medal' were:

**Detective Senior Constable Sharee Simone MAKSIMOVIC [APM]**

**Commander Ian John WHISH-WILSON [APM]**

### **Mr Neil Gerard VAN VELDHUIZEN [ESM].**

Honoured with the Emergency Service Medal.

Mr Van Veldhuizen has served Tasmania State Emergency Service since 2013 and is an integral volunteer member of SES North, playing a pivotal role as Deputy Unit Manager of the Incident Management Unit (IMU).

He provides outstanding service to SES North particularly with training and development.

Initially joining as a member of the Northern General Response Unit he quickly proved himself to be a capable SES member, and in 2015, he was approached by staff to lead the development and implementation of a volunteer operational support team which now forms part of the Northern Incident Management Unit.

This team is instrumental to SES in its provision of vital staging area management and support to SES, Tasmania Police and Tasmanian Fire Service.

In his capacity as Deputy Unit Manager IMU he can always be counted upon to assist SES both during times of operations, as well as non-operationally.

Non-operationally, he is a regular feature on the SES compound, giving countless hours each week to ensuring operational readiness by undertaking much needed equipment maintenance.

He also plays a key role in leading volunteer training and is dedicated to providing support to various community education efforts with the aim of raising disaster resilience in the region.

Mr Van Veldhuizen's commitment to the Tasmania State Emergency Service, and to the Tasmanian community, is most noteworthy



## Southern Branch News



On 28<sup>th</sup> January we had a great turn out with 42 members and friends meeting at the Globe Hotel in Davey Street.

We were planning another get together shortly,

but unfortunately due to the Coronavirus the function has been postponed to a later date.

*(Expect more information in due course from Vice President Tom Lahl –phone 0408 320 683 or email [tomlahl1@bigpond.com](mailto:tomlahl1@bigpond.com))*



How come it takes so little time for a child who is afraid of the dark to become a teenager who wants to stay out all night?

Do you realize that, in about 40 years, we'll have thousands of old ladies running around with tattoos?

A wife asks her husband, "How many women have you slept with?"  
"Only you darling. With all the others I was awake."

(Hospital visiting hours are 10am–4pm)

Money can't buy happiness but somehow it's more comfortable to cry in a Jaguar than in a Ford.

Always be yourself because the people that matter don't mind and the ones that mind don't matter.

After 60 if you don't wake up aching in every joint, you're probably dead.

The trouble with bucket seats is that not everybody has the same size bucket.

No one has more driving ambition than the teenage boy who wants to buy a car.

I've reached the age where 'happy hour' is a nap.



# Ye Old Traffic Polite Men

Ye Old Traffic Polite Men have raised \$1,360 towards Prostate Cancer Research.

Don't miss the next Function is on Monday 23<sup>rd</sup> November 2020 (11:30am) at the Black Buffalo Hotel, Hobart.

More info from—Leo Hutchings (0418 103 719) or  
Brian Bick (6239 6380)



## NORTHERN BRANCH NEWS



Meetings with a meal at the Riverside Motor Inn on the first Wednesday of each month (12md for 12:30pm). Next proposed meeting will be on Wednesday 6<sup>th</sup> May. (Subject to COVID-19 restrictions)



The Northern functions:-

Mid year Commissioner's Lunch anticipated to be held on Thursday 9<sup>th</sup> July and the Northern Christmas Lunch to be held on Wednesday 9<sup>th</sup> December

Suggest to check with Northern Vice President Jim Byrne a fortnight before.



### The Old Service Station

The service station trade was slow,  
The owner sat around,  
With sharpened knife and cedar stick,  
Piled shavings on the ground.

No modern facilities had they,  
The log across the rill  
Led to a shack, marked His and Hers  
That sat against the hill.

"Where is the ladies restroom, sir?"  
The owner leaning back,  
Said not a word but whittled on,  
And nodded toward the shack.

With quickened step she entered there  
But only stayed a minute,  
Until she screamed, just like a snake  
Or spider might be in it.

With startled look and beet red face  
She bounded through the door,  
And headed quickly for the car  
Just like three gals before.

She tripped and fell — got up,  
and then in obvious disgust  
Ran to the car, stepped on the gas  
And faded in the dust.



Of course we all desired to know  
What made the gals all do  
The things they did, and then we found  
the whittling owner knew.

A speaking system he'd devised  
To make the thing complete,  
He tied a speaker on the wall  
Beneath the toilet seat.

He'd wait until the gals got set and  
then the devilish guy  
would stop his whittling long enough  
to speak into the mike.

And as she sat, a voice below  
struck terror, fright and fear  
"Will you please use the other hole?  
We're painting under here."



I signed up for an exercise class and was told to wear loose fitting clothing.

If I HAD any loose fitting clothing, I wouldn't have signed up in the first place!

**Name Tags** can be obtained by contacting Greg Hyland on (03) 6424 1656 or on his email [gshyland3@bigpond.com](mailto:gshyland3@bigpond.com)

### Police Association of Tasmania Offers

Contact the PAT at 107 New Town Road, New Town or by ringing (03) 6278 1900 between 9am and 5pm business days for information about discount offers.

# WHEN A COP RETIRES

*The below article was forwarded to Life Member and former Inspector Des Sorensen by his daughter who is a current serving officer who believed the message was worth sharing. Thanks*

## **Always a Cop:**

Once the badge goes on, it never comes off, whether they can see it, or not.

It fuses to the soul through adversity, fear and adrenaline and no one who has ever worn it with pride, integrity and guts, can ever sleep through the 'call of the wild' that wafts through bedroom windows in the deep of the night.

## **When Cops Retire**

When a good cop leaves the 'job' and retires to a better life, many are jealous, some are pleased and yet others, who may have already retired, wonder.

We wonder if he knows what he is leaving behind, because we already know. We know, for example, that after a lifetime of camaraderie that few experience, it will remain as a longing for those past times.

We know in the law enforcement life there is a fellowship which lasts long after the uniforms are hung up in the back of the closet .

We know even if he throws them away, they will be on him with every step and breath that remains in his life. We also know how the very bearing of the man speaks of what he was and in his heart still is.

These are the burdens of the job. You will still look at people suspiciously, still see what others do not see or choose to ignore and always will look at the rest of the law enforcement world with a respect for what they do; only grown in a lifetime of knowing.

Never think for one moment you are escaping from that life. You are only escaping the 'job' and merely being allowed to leave 'active' duty.

So what I wish for you is that whenever you ease into retirement, in your heart you never forget for one moment that 'Blessed are the Peacemakers for they shall be called children of God,' and you are still a member of the greatest fraternity the world has ever known.

## **The Shed**

David Brooks is Co-Ordinator of The 'Shed' (Veterans and Community Wood Centre) located at No. 1/33 Nunamina Avenue (located next to the Kings Meadows Indoors Bowls Club).

David can be contacted on 0400 518 924 or email [vcwc@outlook.com.au](mailto:vcwc@outlook.com.au) All members are invited to call in and see his group at work. (Open Tues, Wed, Thurs)



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## **Civilian Friends vs . Police Friends**

**CIVILIAN FRIENDS:** Get upset if you're too busy to talk to them for a week.

**POLICE FRIENDS:** Are glad to see you after years, and will happily carry on the same conversation you were having the last time you met.

**CIVILIAN FRIENDS:** Have never seen you cry.

**POLICE FRIENDS:** Have cried with you.

**CIVILIAN FRIENDS:** Borrow your stuff for a few days then give it back.

**POLICE FRIENDS:** Keep your stuff so long they forget it's yours.

**CIVILIAN FRIENDS:** Know a few things about you..

**POLICE FRIENDS:** Could write a book with direct quotes from you.

**CIVILIAN FRIENDS:** Will leave you behind if that's what the crowd is doing.

**POLICE FRIENDS:** Will kick the crowds' ass that left you behind.

**CIVILIAN FRIENDS:** Are for a while.

**POLICE FRIENDS:** Are for life.

**CIVILIAN FRIENDS:** Have shared a few experiences

**POLICE FRIENDS:** Have shared a lifetime of experiences no citizen could ever dream of.

**CIVILIAN FRIENDS:** Will take your drink away when they think you've had enough.

**POLICE FRIENDS:** Will look at you stumbling all over the place and say, 'You better drink the rest of that before you spill it!!' Then carry you home safely and put you to bed...

**CIVILIAN FRIENDS:** Will talk crap to the person who talks crap about you.

**POLICE FRIENDS:** Will knock them the hell out for using your name in vain.

**CIVILIAN FRIENDS:** Will ignore this.

**POLICE FRIENDS:** Will forward this..



## **Slave Tram**

Did you know that a tramway used by officials and visitors to Port Arthur in 1852 had carriages pushed by convicts.



# WILLIAM JAMES DELDERFIELD MVO. JP.

Bill Delderfield was born on 6<sup>th</sup> August 1901 and migrated to Australia. *He was the brother of the noted British Author Ronald Frederick Delderfield (12/2/12 – 24/6/72).*

Bill was appointed a probationary constable with the South Australia Police Force on 1<sup>st</sup> April 1922. He served a short time in the CIB before transferring to several uniform positions slowly progressing through the ranks.

By 1943 he was a First Grade Sergeant attached to the Motor Traffic Police in Adelaide.

Between July 1943 and July 1948 Bill was promoted from Inspector 3<sup>rd</sup> grade to Inspector 2<sup>nd</sup> Grade. During this period he had developed a speciality in Police Communications.

He resigned in 1949 to take up an appointment as the Deputy Commissioner with the Tasmania Police Force on 1<sup>st</sup> December 1949, serving under Commissioner Malcolm Dowling who retired in December 1952. Bill was appointed as Tasmania's 6<sup>th</sup> Commissioner on 1<sup>st</sup> January 1953.

He was considered to be a stern disciplinarian and a person who respected hard work and commitment in his subordinates, but he was also considered to be both fair and just in his dealings with his subordinates. He carried himself with a distinct military bearing and expected his members to do likewise in order to create the most positive image of the police in public.

Bill's achievements as Commissioner were many and varied. He continued the work of other Commissioners to improve the housing and working conditions of his members, to embrace new technology and improve the training of his Probationary Constables by shifting the facilities for police training recruits from the Hobart Technical College to a dedicated Police Training Centre at Sackville Street, behind the Theatre Royal. He also envisaged the establishment of a purpose built police college, and whilst he planted that seed, others would carry his vision into the future.

A unique innovation was the introduction of breast badges for Sergeants and Constables in 1956. Up to 1955 members wore brass numbers on the lapels of their tunics.

In 1955 one single set of numbers was worn above the top of the left pocket of the tunic until the following year when badges with changeable numbers were first issued. Tasmania was the first police force in Australia to wear breast badges (and remains only one of two).

Yup, some people can't handle the truth! My Favourite Animal! Our teacher asked what my favourite animal was, and I said, "Fried Chicken."

She said I wasn't funny, but she couldn't have been right, because everyone else laughed.

My parents told me to always tell the truth. I did. Fried chicken is my favourite animal. I told Dad what happened and he said my teacher was probably a member of PETA. He said they love animals very much. I do too, especially chicken, pork and beef.

Anyway, my teacher sent me to the principal's office. I told him what happened, and he laughed too. Then he told me not to do it

He introduced the rank of Junior Constable, essentially an underage trainee who, by working in mainly non-operational areas would "learn the job" until he reached an age where he could be inducted into an adult training course.

Bill, as a communications specialist, had been active in the introduction of the Police Radio Branch and continued to improve Police Communications by increasing the number of patrol cars and motor cycles with radio telephones. By later standards the radio telephones were primitive and slow. They were hampered by topography with hilly terrain creating dead spots where no reception could be achieved.

*The improvement and expansion of police radio communications was a continuing activity and is a highlight of his term as Commissioner.*

In 1957 he attended as a representative of all Australian Police jurisdictions the 26<sup>th</sup> General Assembly of the international Police Organisation (Interpol) in Lisbon, Portugal.

Following the Conference Bill travelled to the United States where he undertook a study tour of Police Forces and their training facilities.

He was the first Tasmanian Police Commissioner to attend an International Police Conference or to travel overseas to study other police forces and their training systems.

In 1963 he authorised the attendance of Tasmania Police Officers to attend officer development courses at the newly created Australian Police College

at Manly and the Victorian Police College "Airlie". In the following years he authorised the attendance of suitably qualified members to attend the new Detective Training Course at St Kilda, Victoria.

During the course of his Service in Tasmania Bill received many accolades for his administration of an expanding Police Force. In 1953 he was awarded the Coronation Medal and the medal of the Victorian Order 4<sup>th</sup> class (MVO) from the Queen during the 1954 Royal Tour of Tasmania. He had earlier been awarded the Police Long Service and Good Conduct Medal for his service with the South Australia Police.

Bill passed away at Rosny in October 1990.

*Information supplied by  
Former Tasmania Police Inspector Russ Ames  
From his book "Devotion to Duty"*

again. The next day in class my teacher asked me what my favourite live animal was.

I told her it was chicken. She asked me why, so I told her it was because you could make them into fried chicken. She sent me back to the principal's office.

He laughed, and told me not to do it again. I don't understand. My Parents taught me to be honest, but my teacher doesn't like it when I am.

Today, my teacher asked me to tell her what famous military person I admired most. I told her, "Colonel Sanders." Guess where I am now.....



## North-West Branch News



The Northwest Branch held a well attended Barbecue at Turner's Beach on Sunday 2<sup>nd</sup> February.

The next Function will be a Luncheon at the Bass and Flinders Motel, Ulverstone on Wednesday 16<sup>th</sup> September 2020.

NOTE The Luncheon and planned meeting on Tuesday 15<sup>th</sup> April has been cancelled.

As soon as circumstances permit I have no doubt that Rockie (0427 870 964) or Greg (0407 671 757) will send out some further information.



A lady goes to her priest one day and tells him, 'Father, I have a problem. I have two female parrots, but they only know how to say one thing.'

'What do they say?' the priest inquired.

They say, 'Hi, we're hookers! Do you want to have some fun?' That's obscene!' the priest exclaimed.

Then he thought for a moment.

'You know,' he said, 'I may have a solution to your problem. I have two male talking parrots, which I have taught to pray and read the Bible. Bring your two parrots over to my house, and we'll put them in the cage with Francis and Peter. My parrots can teach your parrots to praise and worship. And your parrots are sure to stop saying . . . That phrase . . . In no time.'

Thank you,' the woman responded, 'this may very well be the solution.'

The next day, she brought her female parrots to the priest's house.

As he ushered her in, she saw that his two male parrots were inside their cage holding rosary beads and praying.

Impressed, she walked over and placed her parrots in with them.

After a few minutes, the female parrots cried out in unison: Hi, we're hookers! Do you want to have some fun?'

There was stunned silence.

Shocked, one male parrot looked over at the other male parrot and exclaimed,

'Put the beads away, Frank. Our prayers have been answered.'

## THIEF TO TOP COP.

George Barrington who picked the pockets of the rich and famous in London, (including an attempt to deprive Prince Orlow of a diamond studded snuff box in the front boxes at Covent Garden Theatre) was eventually freed from his convict chains by Governor Phillip in New South Wales in 1792 and became Chief Constable of Parramatta.

•A 6-year-old was asked where his grandma lived.

"Oh," he said, "she lives at the airport, and when we want her, we just go get her."

"Then, when we're done having her visit, we take her back to the airport."

## Services Guide

### Legal

Nick Beattie, Barrister & Solicitor, Highfield House  
L1, 114 Bathurst Street, Hobart Tas 7000  
ph (03) 62346420

Email [admin@nickbeattie.com.au](mailto:admin@nickbeattie.com.au)  
Web [nickbeattie.com.au](http://nickbeattie.com.au)



## SURVIVING SPOUSE PENSIONS

In their March 2020 Newsletter, the Tasmanian Association of State Superannuants Inc (TASS) included the following advice to its members:

### **SURVIVING SPOUSE – PAYMENT OF PENSION - ADDITIONAL INFORMATION**

Under the current situation the RBF must be satisfied that payments made on the passing of the superannuant are made to the legal surviving spouse.

If the RBF is satisfied with its initial inquiries on the passing of the superannuant that there is a surviving spouse, they are reluctant to immediately cease the pension while the proper inquiries are made to clearly confirm the surviving spouse's details. In such cases under the current arrangement the RBF will continue to pay a reduced pension to the superannuant's account but only if

**“the account is in the joint names of the superannuant and their spouse with EITHER able to sign” (NOT both required to sign)**

The reason for this is that if the account is in the name of the superannuant only, or is in joint names but requires both to sign the account is not able to be accessed by the surviving spouse, so the ongoing payment of the reduced superannuant's pension provides no benefit to the surviving spouse and would only increase the overpayment that would accrue by the ongoing pension payment.

After lobbying by TASS and Retired Police Association Tasmania (RPAT), a new entitlement of an “interim surviving spouse payment” is being introduced to the Regulations in 2020. This will simplify the ability of the RBF to directly make payments to the surviving spouse on the passing of the superannuant while the process for determining the eligibility of the surviving spouse is underway.

If current superannuants wish to open a new joint account, (superannuant and their spouse) with either to sign or change an existing joint account from both to sign to either to sign and advise the RBF that this is now the new account for pension payments, it will also be valid under the new legislation.

This important information has the potential to impact on the surviving spouse of RPAT members, but unfortunately was not communicated to the RPAT despite the RPAT having to prompt TASS to become involved in this issue in the first instance.

The RPAT will explore the breakdown in communications. RPAT is awaiting the opportunity to view the draft new Regulations on this and a number of related issues we have raised, those Regulations are expected in 2020 and the RPAT will keep members advised of its progress.

Members should therefore examine the account into which their RBF pension is paid to check that the account is in joint names (RPAT member and spouse) with EITHER able to sign in respect to that account (NOT both required to sign) for the spouse to be able to access the reduced but ongoing pension payment. If you need to amend your current account details or create a new account remember to advise RBF accordingly.

Regards, Gary Eastwood  
RPAT Assistant Secretary  
Mobile: 0414 933 917

## Diary Dates 2020

**(Note—With Coronavirus spreading—you will need to check that they have not been cancelled or the date changed.)**

**21<sup>st</sup> May** (Thursday) 11.30am for 12.30pm (**Probably Cancelled**)  
Queensland RPAT Lunch, Southport Surf Club,  
McArthur Parade, Main Beach Queensland

**9<sup>th</sup> July** (Thursday) 11:30am for 12 noon  
Northern Mid-year Commissioner's Luncheon,  
at Riverside Golf Club.

**20<sup>th</sup> August** (Thursday) 11:30am for 12:30pm  
Queensland RPAT Lunch, Alexandra Headland Surf Club,  
167 Alexandra Parade, Alexandra Headland, Queensland

**16<sup>th</sup> September** (Wednesday) 12 noon for 12:30pm  
NW Lunch meeting . Bass and Flinders Motel,  
Ulverstone

**29<sup>th</sup> September** (Tuesday) National Police Remembrance Day,  
Police Academy, Rokeby  
Probably observed on Friday 25<sup>th</sup> (TBC)

**18<sup>th</sup> October** (Sunday 11:30am for 12 noon)  
Southern Branch Partners lunch  
at Shoreline Hotel, Howrah

**16<sup>th</sup> November** (Monday) 1 1.30am for noon)  
Ye Old Traffic Police Luncheon,  
Black Buffalo Hotel, North Hobart

**19<sup>th</sup> November** (Thursday 11.30am for noon)  
Queensland RPAT Lunch  
at Southport Surf Club, McArthur Parade,  
Main Beach, Queensland

**3<sup>rd</sup> December** (Tuesday 11:00am)  
RPAT Annual General Meeting followed by  
Commissioners Lunch at Police Academy,  
Rokeby (at 12 noon)

**9<sup>th</sup> December** (Wednesday 11:30am for noon) All welcome  
Northern Christmas Luncheon at the Riverside Golf Club  
Includes Northern Branch AGM

**Note** -(all members and partners welcome to attend) all functions unless specified to contrary)

## The Coin & Stamp Place



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### Hospitality

**Wilderness Hotel.** Derwent Bridge.

Contact Dave and Carol Fitzgibbon on 6289 1144



# THE STRANGER

A few years after I was born, my Dad, met a stranger who was new to our small town. From the beginning Dad was fascinated with this enchanting newcomer and so invited him to live with our family. The stranger was quickly accepted and was around from then on. As I grew up, I never questioned his place in my family. In my young mind he had a special niche.

My parents were complimentary instructors. Mom taught me good from evil, and Dad taught me obey.

But the stranger... he was our story teller. He would keep us spellbound for hours on end with adventures, mysteries and comedies.

If I wanted to know anything about politics, history or science, he always knew the answers about the past, understood the present and even seemed able to predict the future! He took my family to the first major league ball game. He made me laugh, He made me cry. The stranger never stopped talking, but Dad didn't seem to mind.

Sometimes Mom would get up quietly while the rest of us were shushing each other to listen to what he had to say, and she would go to the kitchen for peace and quiet. (I wonder now whether she ever prayed for the stranger to leave.)

Dad ruled our household with certain moral convictions but

the stranger never felt obligated to honour them.

Profanity, for example, was not allowed in our home –not from us, our friends, not from visitors. Our long time visitor however, got away with four letter words that burned my ears and made my Dad squirm and my mother blush.

My dad didn't permit the liberal use of such alcohol but our stranger encouraged us to try it on a regular basis. He made cigarettes look cool, cigars manly, pipes distinguished.

He talked freely (much too freely) about sex. His comments were sometimes blatant, sometimes suggestive, and generally embarrassing.

I know that my early concepts about relationships were influenced strongly by the stranger. Time after time, he opposed the values of my parents, yet he was seldom rebuked – And NEVER asked to leave.

More than fifty years have passed since the stranger moved in with our family. He has blended right in and is not nearly as fascinating as he was at first. Still if you could walk into my parents' den today you would still find him sitting over in his corner, waiting for someone to listen to him talk and watch him draw his picture.

His name ??

We just call him TV.

## An Obituary in the London Times

Today we mourn the passing of a beloved old friend, Common Sense, who has been with us for many years.

No one knows for sure how old he was, since his birth records were long ago lost in bureaucratic red tape. He will be remembered as having cultivated such valuable lessons as:-

- Knowing when to come in out of the rain;
- Why the early bird gets the worm;
- Life isn't always fair;
- And maybe it was my fault.

Common Sense lived by simple, sound financial policies (don't spend more than you can earn) and reliable strategies (adults, not children, are in charge).

His health began to deteriorate rapidly when well-intentioned but overbearing regulations were set in place. Reports of a 6-year-old boy charged with sexual harassment for kissing a classmate; teens suspended from school for using mouthwash after lunch; and a teacher fired for reprimanding an unruly student, only worsened his condition.

Common Sense lost ground when parents attacked teachers for doing the job that they themselves had failed to do in disciplining their unruly children.

It declined even further when schools were required to get parental consent to administer sun lotion or an aspirin to a student; but could not inform parents when a student became pregnant and wanted to have an abortion.

### **MONEY**

Money is very funny; How interesting ....  
I never thought Money has different names!  
In temple or church, it's called donation.  
In school, it's fee.  
In marriage, it's called dowry.  
In divorce, alimony.  
When you owe someone, it's debt.  
When you pay the government, it's tax.

In court, it's fines.

Civil servant retirees, it's pension.

Employer to workers, it's salary.

Master to subordinates, it's wages.

To children, it's allowance.

When you borrow from bank, it's loan.

When you offer after a good service. it's tips.

To kidnappers, it's ransom.

Illegally received in the name of service, it's bribe.

Common Sense lost the will to live as the churches became businesses; and criminals received better treatment than their victims.

Common Sense took a beating when you couldn't defend yourself from a burglar in your own home and the burglar could sue you for assault.

Common Sense finally gave up the will to live, after a woman failed to realize that a steaming cup of coffee was hot. She spilled a little in her lap, and was promptly awarded a huge settlement.

Common Sense was preceded in death,

- by his parents, Truth and Trust,
- by his wife, Discretion,
- by his daughter, Responsibility,
- and by his son, Reason.

He is survived by his 5 stepchildren;

- I Know My Rights
- I Want It Now
- Someone Else Is To Blame
- I'm A Victim
- Pay me for Doing Nothing

Not many attended his funeral because so few realized he was gone. If you still remember him, pass this on. If not, join the majority and do nothing.

### **The question is:-**

"when a husband gives to his wife, what do we call it?

### **ANSWER:**

Money given to your wife is called DUTY, and every man has to do his duty because wives are not DUTY FREE.

[www.coronavirus.tas.gov.au](http://www.coronavirus.tas.gov.au).

<https://www.australia.gov.au/> - latest updated information

<https://www.business.gov.au/risk-management/emergency-management/coronavirus-information-and-support-for-business> - businesses

<https://www.servicesaustralia.gov.au/individuals/subjects/affected-coronavirus-covid-19> - service Aus page re. coronavirus affected

<https://www.selfemployedaustralia.com.au/Current-Issues/Corona-Virus/coronavirus-self-employed-small-business-support> - self employed and small business support

[https://treasury.gov.au/sites/default/files/2020-03/Overview-Economic-Response-to-the-Coronavirus\\_0.pdf](https://treasury.gov.au/sites/default/files/2020-03/Overview-Economic-Response-to-the-Coronavirus_0.pdf) - economic support fact sheet

## WHAT IS HAPPENING IN QUEENSLAND



Our programme for the 2020 functions in Queensland has been thrown into total disarray by the Coronavirus.

At present all our programmes are on hold, and final decisions will be made when we get closer to each event.

If you are in Queensland, Gary Eastwood (phone 0414 933 917 or

email [rpatas1@gmail.com](mailto:rpatas1@gmail.com)) would very much appreciate a phone call (or email) with a view to keeping in touch.

We were proposing to have luncheons on Thursday 21<sup>st</sup> May at Southport Surf Club; Thursday 20<sup>th</sup> August at Alexandra Headland Surf Club and Thursday 19<sup>th</sup> November at Southport Surf Club.

## HOW DO YOU TREAT YOUR BEST FRIENDS

A man and his dog were walking along a road. The man was enjoying the scenery, when it suddenly occurred to him that he was dead.

He remembered dying, and that the dog walking beside him had been dead for years. He wondered where the road was leading them.

After a while, they came to a high, white stone wall along one side of the road. It looked like fine marble.. At the top of a long hill, it was broken by a tall arch that glowed in the sunlight.

When he was standing before it, he saw a magnificent gate in the arch that looked like mother-of-pearl, and the street that led to the gate looked like pure gold.

He and the dog walked toward the gate, and as he got closer, he saw a man at a desk to one side. When he was close enough, he called out, 'Excuse me, where are we?'

'This is Heaven, sir,' the man answered.

'Wow! Would you happen to have some water?' the man asked.

'Of course, sir. Come right in, and I'll have some ice water brought right up.'

The man gestured, and the gate began to open. 'Can my friend,' gesturing toward his dog, 'come in, too?' the traveller asked.

'I'm sorry, sir, but we don't accept pets.'

The man thought a moment and then turned back toward the road and continued the way he had been

going with his dog.

After another long walk, and at the top of another long hill, he came to a dirt road leading through a farm gate that looked as if it had never been closed. There was no fence.

As he approached the gate, he saw a man inside, leaning against a tree and reading a book..

'Excuse me!' he called to the man. 'Do you have any water?'

'Yeah, sure, there's a pump over there, come on in.'

How about my friend here?' the traveller gestured to the dog.

'There should be a bowl by the pump,' said the man. They went through the gate, and sure enough, there was an old-fashioned hand pump with a bowl beside it. The traveller filled the water bowl and took a long drink himself, then he gave some to the dog.

When they were full, he and the dog walked back toward the man who was standing by the tree..

'What do you call this place?' the traveller asked.

'This is Heaven,' he answered.

'Well, that's confusing,' the traveller said.

'The man down the road said that was Heaven, too.'

'Oh, you mean the place with the gold street and pearly gates? Nope... That's hell.'

'Doesn't it make you mad for them to use your name like that?'

'No, we're just happy that they screen out the folks who would leave their best friends behind.'

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**Page 7:** Northwestern News  
**Page 8:** Membership & Dairy Dates;  
**Page 9:** The Stranger & an Obituary  
**Page 10:** Queensland News