EDITION 65

SEPTEMBER 2020

DISPATCHES 2020

DISPATCHES





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My husband and I have done guite a bit of research with regard to the wine, spirit, or beer tour, if you require assistance we are available, but best don't contact us before 2pm, as that is recovery time, and not after 2:45pm because we will be busy walking the route.



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2020

Committee



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Meetings for 2020

Ollie will continue to maintain lawns, but no extras eg: pruning, weeding. Im sure you understand we have limited funds and no income from Anzac Day badge sales this year, which normally pays for that. Thank you for your understanding, be well.







Australia 1959

- JAN Darwin was granted city status
- FEB The Melboune outdoor performance venue the Sidney Myer Music Bowl is officially opened by Prime Minister Robert Menzies.

Major floods in Queensland

- MAR formal construction of the Sydney Opera House began
- JUN the Soviet embassy in Canberra was reopened. It has been closed since 29 April 1954 as a result of the Petrov Affair
- JUL Qantas launched its first jet service from Sydney to San Francisco via Nadi and Hon olulu
- AUG & SEP Princess Alexandra toured Australia
- SEP Australian National University building an "Atom Smasher"

M/S Princess of Tasmania Australia's first passenger Roll-on/roll-off diesel ferry makes maiden voyage across Bass Strait.

NOV Donald Bradman bated for 15 minutes in a demonstration. He retired from cricket.

Victorian Football League premiership: Melbourne defeated Essendon 115–78

Macdougal wins the Melbourne Cup

1959 in Australian television

Television Broadcasts in <u>Western Australia</u> were aired for the first time on <u>15 Octo-</u> <u>ber 1959</u>, <u>TVW</u> was opened by the <u>Governor of Western Australia</u>, <u>Sir Charles Gairdner</u>.

Television broadcasts in the state of Queensland (Brisbane) were aired for the very first time, starting with the <u>Nine Network</u>'s <u>QTQ</u> on 16 August, followed soon after by the <u>Seven Network</u>'s <u>BTQ</u> on 1 November, and the <u>ABC</u>'s <u>ABQ</u> on the next day.

The first television station in <u>Adelaide, South Australia</u> (<u>NWS-9</u>) began broadcasting on 5 September.

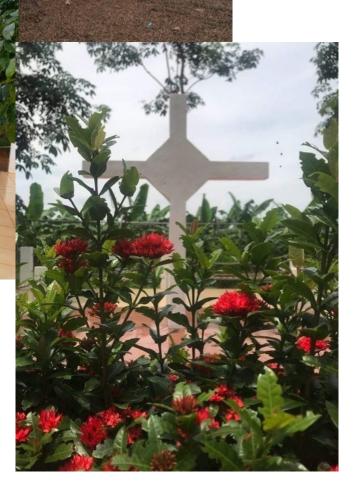
On 1 July, Australian children's TV series <u>*Mr. Squiggle and Friends*</u> debuts on <u>ABC</u> starting off as a temporary fill in. Years later the show has been so popular it continues to air on the ABC until 9 July 1999.

Melbourne and Sydney are linked by microwave for the first time on 9 January, enabling television programs to be screened, simultaneously in both cities.

		Saptamber in time
1788	28	Phillip decided to send HMS Sirius to Cape Town for ugently needed food suplies
		The last remaining cow was killed.
1839	9	HMS Beagle sailed into Darwin Harbour during its surveying of the area. John Clements Wickham named the area Port Darwin in honour of their former ship- mate Charles Darwin. The settlement became the town of Palmerston in 1869 and was renamed Darwin in 1911
1875	24	Adelaide Steamship Company was formed.
1899	22	Queensland's offer of troops for the Second Boer War is accepted by the Imperi- al Government.
1914	17	Andrew Fisher becomes Prime Minister
1922	2	Death of Henry Lawson aged 55 years
1939		Australia enters the Second World War following the German Invasion of Poland. The 2nd Australian Imperial Force is raised
1942		Australian forces inflict the first defeat on the Imperial Japanese Ary in the Battle of Milme Bay
1951	1	Australia signs the ANZUS treaty with the United States and New Zealand
1956	16	Television in Australia is launched
1982		12th Commonwealth Games held in Brisbane
1983		Australia wins the America's Cup
2000		27th Summer Olympics Games held in Sydney
2003	19	Slim Dusty, Coundtry Music Singer and Musician Dies aged 76years
2004	9	A bomb explodes outside the Australian embassy in Jakarta, Indonesia.
2006	8	Death of Peter Brock, aged 61 years
		Australian Forces ar agin deployed to East Timor to help stabilize the country
2008	5	Quentin Bryce assumes office as Governor-General of Australia, the first female to do so.
2013	7	Ton Abbott defeats Kevin Rudd becoming the 28th Prime Minister of Australia
2015	15	Malcolm Turnbull defeats Tony Abbott as Australian prim Minister



LONG TAN CROSS 18 AUGUST 2020







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RSL Victoria Annual Report here in Victoria. The conse-

We are delighted to present you with our Annual Report.

Take a look inside, you will see the volumes of charitable work completed in support of veterans like you throughout Victoria and we also hope you enjoy some of the stories we have included to help explain how veterans, families and the communities we live in have benefited from the RSL's availability, capacity and progress.

Some of the highlights we think you may be interested in include:

• **\$1.3M** spent on providing direct financial assistance to veterans.

• Veteran Advocates pro-

cessed **1,093 applications** for DVA pensions.

• More than **400 veterans** participated in RSL Active events across Victoria.

• Record RSL membership in Victoria of **203,003** including small growth in the total number of Service members for the first year in some time.

• There are **277 RSL Sub-Branches** in Victoria that all share the same objectives of veteran support, commemoration and social gatherings.

• Over **\$6M** raised during the AN-ZAC and Poppy Appeal periods.

• Over **\$10M** contributed by Sub-Branches to veteran and other

charitable causes. Most members aren't aware of the governance standards, structure of RSL entities or breadth of work that goes into running the State Branch here in Victoria. The consequential impact that is felt by Sub-Branches like yours is significant. This in turn allows you to enjoy your local Sub-Branch membership and support. We hope that this report provides you with new or additional insight.

You will have your own personal perspective on the work of your local RSL Sub-Branch and that of the RSL more broadly in Victoria and beyond. We encourage you to share that with us via reply email.

RSL Support

This year has thrown everyone a curve ball and our support and services have again changed due to COVID-19.

RSL Victoria is committed to continuing to provide support, welfare and wellbeing programs to veterans and their immediate families throughout the current COVID-19 pandemic.

Your Sub-Branch is still available for telephone support, and RSL Victoria can assist veterans with a range of services, including:

Assistance with claiming DVA entitlements

- Accessing financial assistance
- Accessing emergency accommodation
- Health and wellbeing programs

Our services are delivered appropriately and safely via telephone and digital channels.

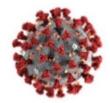
Our veteran services support staff are available from Monday - Friday from 9am-5pm. You can contact the team via 03

9655 5555 or

rslvic@rslvic.com.au

For after-hours support, please contact Open Arms at 1800 011 046

COVID - One Man's Story



During the initial Covid 19 'voluntary' isolation, I had plenty to do. Lots of gardening to catch up on, things around the house to do, Lego to sort and build, I even had time to get to know more about the Lady I've been living with for the last 45 years, (she seems like a really nice person). Slowly, but surely, the novelty of 'staying home' started to wear thin and even the Lady I live with was asking if there was somewhere else I could go to for a while. Then the restrictions eased, so I could at least go out once in awhile and all seemed good with the world.

Boom!! Lockdown number two arrives and we're back in shitters ditch. Because we live in a declared, 'hot spot', (Postcode 3064) – unclean, unclean!, we were not allowed to go anywhere,......

Suddenly, there was a knock on the door, (I kept a diary of the ensuing events).

What a balls up

Today we got the 'knock on the door' for voluntary testing of Covid 19, here in downtown 3064. Two nice young people, (just doing the best job they can), they politely asked their questions then asked us if we would be prepared to be tested to which we reply, of course. So they tell us that the testing is being done down near the Sports Centre and it's a 'walk' through station.

So we diligently rug up and like good little citizens head off to the Sports Centre. Because of mobility issues, we drove down and parked, (tried to), in the Sports Centre car park, only to be assailed by an attendant that says, 'You can't park here'. 'Fair enough', says I, 'we're looking for the Covid 19 testing centre', says I. 'It's not here' says he, 'It's down the road'. 'Thanks' says I, (albeit through clenched teeth and the GLW cutting off the circulation in my arm with a death grip).

We exit the Sports Centre car park and lo, 'Victoria's finest' have a road block up on our side of the road, (obviously checking the validity of members of 3064 being out and about.) Their, 'checking point' was full of vehicles, so the nice officer waived us through. I stopped, (which didn't make him very happy), and asked where the Covid 19 testing stations were as we had been 'door knocked' and wanted to do our civic duty. 'He' said, 'Down at the medical centre', and motioned for me to keep moving.

For those of you not familiar with 3064, there are more, 'medical centres' than you can poke a stick at! Not wanting to incur the wrath of Mr Plod, we drove on. As luck would have it, we no- ticed that there were a lot of vehicles parked on the side of the road outside one of the aforemen- tioned medical centres on Craigieburn Road. One nifty U-Turn and we ensconced ourselves at the end of this line.

Maybe ten minutes later a, 'masked man' with a Stop sign came up to us and advised us that, 'this' testing centre was full and will not be taking any more 'customers'. Mr Cheerful says we can either go to Broadmeadows and take our chances, or come back tomorrow.

It's at this stage that the Military man in me kicked in and I drove home 'more' convinced that some Governments couldn't organize a drink in a pub.

What a balls up - Part 2.

As you read this post, think of the Benny Hill TV theme, (thanks to son-in-law-ish, Ben). So, after yesterday's debacle, a quiet evening at home and a little more than the usual consumption of 'Angel Share Liquor Muscat', I decided to give the, 'Voluntary Corona Virus19' testing another go.

This time the GLW, (Good Lady Wife – she's the one I discovered I've been living with for the last 45 years), and I 'prepared' our plan of attack and left home early to be at the drive through testing station on Craigieburn road, just after 9:15, (they start testing at 10).

'Fail'! We arrived at 9:20, but again, our man in the mask advised us that the centre was full and we had to move on. Now I'm going to digress a little here and talk about our man in the mask. Bit hard to tell his age, but I'm guessing late twenties, early thirties, maybe 5:10 to 6:00 foot tall, jeans, jacket, cap and of course, the mask. The mask he was wearing was one that had a picture of a skeletons chin and teeth on it. Now I've ridden motorcycles for over 50 of my 72 years, I'm a life member of the VVMC, so I've seen these face masks many times and they don't bother me, BUT, a skeleton mask at a Corona Virus testing station where people 'may' be genuinely concerned about the outcome of their test of their health?? Really??

Anyway, I digressed. No death grips on the arm by the GLW, (yet), so we drive down to one of the two, 'walk through' testing stations allegedly operating in the Berg, that being at the D.S Aitken reserve. We got there about 9:30, two tents, (not too



tense - that came later), were set up with not a soul in sight. We waited, we were prepared, the GLW had brought her 'Stamping up' catalogue and a magazine with crosswords in it. I'd brought a book, but somehow I ended up reading the catalogue, (I think I was stitched up).

Many people came and went; several asked us what was happening to which we could only respond, IFIIK. 'All' those who spoke to us said that they had been 'told' to attend today to be tested. We waited until 10:30, still no show your worship, so I rang my local State Labor rep- resentative to see what I could find out, only for every call, (I tried five times), to fail - one ring then automatically hung up on me. Undeterred, I rang a Hume Councillor, but got their answering ma- chine and left a message. It's about now that the GLW asked if I'd taken my medication this morning....

As there was obviously nothing happening at this site, I did my own walk through and was ready to go home. However, the GLW invoked the 'I am the Minister for everything rule' and said we have to keep trying, so, we drove to the 'other' walk through site in the Berg, (but drove past the drive through testing centre, just in case, but sadly it was still chockers and our masked man was still turning people away). We arrived at the 'other' walk through site and it too was bereft of staff, BUT, at least there was a sign saying, 'No testing today'.

invoke the 'Issue Estoppel' rule, and dip me in honey and throw me to the ladies who prefer their own company, she said OK. So we went to the supermarket, bought some necessary, essential items like a donut, caramel slice a pie and a sausage roll and went home.

What a balls up - Part 3.

Fair bloody dinkum, you couldn't make this shit up! (Deep breath). So, working on the principle of third time lucky the GLW and I decided to give this Corona Virus testing 'one' more shot. We left home earlier than yesterday and got to the Craigieburn Road drive through testing centre just on 20 past 8. Mr Death Mask was there and cheerfully said, 'I thought you got tested already'. 'Nope', says I, and gave him a Readers Digest version of yesterday's events. After wiping the tears of laughter from his eyes, he says, 'Sorry mate, you're too early, you'll have to come back about, (I thought he said), a quarter to nine', (the GLW thought he said 10 to 9).

The GLW had some mail to post, so we drove to the Craigieburn Post Office, dropped off the mail, then went and parked in the ALDI car park so we could keep an eye on Craigieburn Road where the line-up for testing would eventually be. Again, we were prepared. The GLW had today's paper, a large cork backed place mate to put the paper on, a pen and started in on her cross- words. I sat there and watched the clock. At around 17 minutes to 9:00, I drove out of the ALDI car park to be first, yes, first in the line, only for Mr Death Mask's offsider, Ms Ghengis Khan to tell us we were too early and should come back at 10 to 9.

One of the many things I love about the GLW is that she is 'not' one of those people who would say, 'I told you so'. She doesn't have to say anything, the wide-eyed look of innocence with one raised eyebrow says it all. So yet again, I drive away empty handed, BUT, as I drive away, I no- tice in the rear-view mirror, that Mr Death Mask 'IS' allowing people to line up. I surprised even myself with some of the phrases that issued forth from my furry lips. In the time it took to find a street to turn into, then return to the line-up, we were lucky to just squeeze into the line before the dreaded, 'full' sign went up. I kid you not.

Slowly, slowly the line crawled forward until eventually we were neatly parked in one of six rows of five cars, eagerly awaiting what was to come next. By the way the young attendant was moving the 'Parking cone' along the front of said 6 rows of cars, we 'guestimated' that we were about 40 something in line and the other five rows would proceed before we did. Time to relax, congratulate ourselves for making it this far and settle down with newspaper and book to await our turn.

But wait I hear you say, surely the universe hasn't finished shafting you yet? And you would be correct. A friendly chap in the car beside us was obviously trying to gain our attention, gesticulat- ing, (yeah I had to look that up as well, wasn't anything to do with a prostate examination), and pointing at the front left wheel of our car. Even though the signs clearly stated, 'don't get out of your car', I did, just so that I could see for myself that we had a flat tyre. Now it wasn't, 'sitting on the rim' flat, but it was, 'it needs changing' flat. So, I have a dilemma. Do I pull out of my spot find somewhere safe to change the tyre then hope I can get back in line?

Not a snowball's chance in hell!

I got back in the car, told the GLW it was only sort of flat on the bottom and continued reading my book. Before we knew it, it was our turn to move forward, (well, about 15 minutes later). First stop was to identify ourselves, licences at the ready, all good, proceed. Double check by the next masked person that we were in fact the people in the car as was written on the sheet the first nice lady had written our details on.

Now it's getting serious, next stop is the actual test itself. The testing station became clear of vehicles and we were called through, making us first in 'this' line. To the trained eye, one could see that there were several, 'Military' members in this testing crew and if you knew your stuff, you would pick them as RAAF, (Royal Australian Air Force). As I had my Vietnam Veterans cap on, the tester and I exchanged a few pleasantries, (as Military folk do), where are you serving/did you serve,



are you well, thank you for your service et al.

Mr RAAF then explains how the test is going to go, a cotton bud type swab to the back of the throat, followed by the same swab being shoved up both sides of your hooter. I made the mistake, (yet another one), of saying, 'After over twenty years of Military service, there's not much you can do that hasn't been done before'. (You know those times when your brain is screaming at you to shut up but your gums just keep flapping? Yep, one of those times). Somehow, without me noticing, the cotton bud type swab had been swapped for a three foot long piece of four x 2 with a sheepskin coat wrapped around the top!!! (Well, not really).

The test was over in seconds, we received instructions on what would happen next whether it be a positive or negative reading and we went home.

Addendum:- The RACV man arrived about an hour and a half later.

In the words of those memorable Meercats, 'Is this the end of the world'? - 'No, is just cliffhanger'. I shall keep you posted.

What a balls up - part 4 The end

Two negative readings, but no-one likes a happy ending so,

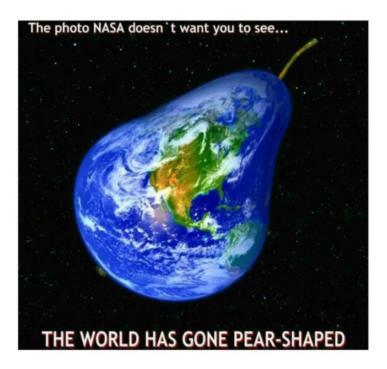
1. It wasn't us that won the 80 Million in Tattslotto.

2. I could sure use it, cause I've had a plumber out here over the last couple of weeks trying to fix a blocked storm water drain - we found it today - under the decking - that's got two and a half tons of junk all over it that has to be moved so I can pull up many floorboards and dig......

Another story for another time.

I thank Alec for allowing me to share this, he is a member of the car club I'm a member of. It is a entertaining encounter.

I hope you enjoyed it.



Pa<mark>ge</mark> 10

Some things to think about



As I sit here it is almost midnight on my first night shift for over 7 years. For the past month since the surge in COVID numbers I have been seconded from my normal position in radiology to intensive care to help with the rising numbers. This has meant many changes to my life and my familie and my friends, having to tell my parents and brothers and sisters families not to come and visit, not that my sister could as they are in a lock down area. I only have phone contact with my son which is hard enough at the best of times and my parents and siblings ring when they can around my ever changing shifts. Intensive care is 12 hour shifts and they are full on. At the moment we have 7 COVID patients in the unit ranging in age from 70's down to mid 20's they are all intubated and on ventilators. Yes that is right this virus effects the young also, who need ventilator support. This make you very angry when you see and hear all these people who aren't following the advice from the chief medical officer and the media conference's on a daily basis from the premier of Victoria, this is why we are in the situation we are in. This virus does not discriminate between age or sex.

A typical shift starts with a temperature check the putting on your personal protective equipment, if you are not looking after a non COVID patient there is a face shield and a mask and plastic apron when doing bed side tasks. If you look after a COVID patient it is very different you have to put on a tight fitting mask that by the time the hour is up you have a headache and your ears are sore, goggles or glasses and face visor and every time you need to enter the bed space you have to put on a plastic long sleeve gown and double glove to enter the bed space if you are in luck

you are only like this for 20 minutes but depending on what you have to do it could be 2 hours. You sweat profusely while in this PPE (another 12) hours to go), no drinks are allowed in the unit while you are on shift this is to stop the spread to you and your family. You fight the ventilator throughout the shift to maintain good ventilation for your patient it is un heard of to accept saturation's in the low 80's (we normally have oxygen saturation in the high 90's) you are suctioning your patient at least hourly and they are sedated to tolerate the breathing tube in the mouth which goes down into their lungs. You constantly adjust the ventilator to get the best you can while they are in the intensive care unit. The patient is on very potent drugs to maintain their blood pressure it is a constant juggling act throughout the shift, you continue to do hourly observation's and monitoring, 4 hourly turning and attending to their hygiene. Feeding of the patient is through a special tube into their stomach where a special liquid formula feed is delivered.

You have your first break about 3-5 hours into your shift you down cup of tea, water and a bite to eat you scrubs are moist from sweat (yes this is the middle of winter). returning to your patient 20 minutes later and ready for round 2, more juggling the ventilator, drugs, observations and a wash and turn for your patient. then a 30 minute meal break more sweaty scrubs from all the PPE and by now an almost permanent marks on your face from wearing of the tight mask and you ignore the headache from the tight fitting mask as it is almost like normal now. You have forgotten how many times you have washed or used the hand sanitizer this shift, hands dry from all the washing. meal break of a cup of tea, water and a meal. The first time since leaving home you go to the toilet to pee it is now 4-7 hour into your shift. Back to your patient for round 3 and more of the same you feel like you are loosing the battle but it goes on the family ring for an update not much has changed but you put on a brave voice and fill them in with what has happened so fare this shift (no visitor in the intensive care unit, only one person as a point of contact in the family, if they are lucky they get some FaceTime or zoom to see their loved one for 5-10 minutes a day). This is day 14 since their COVID diagnosis and day 4 in intensive care things are not really looking all that good.

you are becoming tired and have another 20 minute break, water a light bite to eat and you face up for round 4, you start to write your notes about

the shift, another turn and wash as this time they have soiled themselves (yes you still need to poo) clean sheets and a freshen up, teeth brushed for the second time this shift things turn for the worse since the turn, more drugs to control the blood pressure oxygen saturations drop off below 80, you alter the ventilator to get better oxygenation, another suction and thing slowly start to stabilize, you breath a sigh of relief. Mental exhaustion is now taking its toll but you push on finishing your notes and preparing to hand over to the next shift, is there something that I have missed or forgotten over the past 11 hours.

Nearly time to go home your relief for the next shift has just arrived you take a deep breath and start your hand over to the next shift, you finish and ask any questions for your collogue, you collect your stuff and get a special antiseptic alcohol wash and go and have a shower and get out of your sweaty scrubs and place them in a washable bag to put in the washing machine (it dissolves in the hot was and prevents you from taking home the virus, we wear our own scrubs as there is a very large shortage of scrubs in the state). You drive home exhausted being careful of all the people driving and walking the streets, you question where all the people are going and doing on the streets at 8pm they are suppose to be at home. trying to unwind on the way home for your shift some

idiot races past you to try and beat the road block ahead as you slow to the 40km/hr area of the freeway. You enter the road block and the clown who just over took you is just in front of you and is been spoken to by the police, you show your license and explain that you are an essential service worker for the hospital. The person in front of you is pulled to one side by the police, no guessing that they are not suppose to be leaving the lock down area, another police officer walks over to the car they have spotted something, yes there is some justice you get waved to move on post your check. Finally getting home you realize that you have only peed one since leaving home 13 hrs ago you rehydrated grab a bite to eat an watch some TV for an our post eating then off to bed so you can do it all over again tomorrow. You are exhausted.

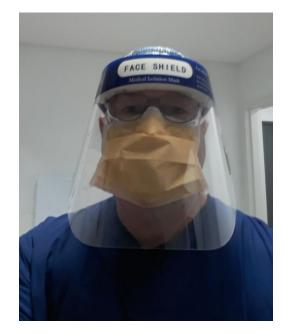
It is very important to note that not every one comes out of intensive care and yet there are young people who die for COVID19, but those that do come out need months of rehabilitation and care to get back home. This is the untold toll on the health care system, we don't know what the long term effects on the younger people with this virus.

This is my life at the moment working in intensive care, wondering how long this is going to go on for and is it ever going to end. many thanks from those of you who have sent texts, rang during this time.

Please stay home unless you need to get supplies or medical treatment, wear a mask, socially distance, keep in contact with family and friends by phone, we are in this for the long hall.

stay safe.

Anthony (critical care nurse)



I'm sure we all appreciate everything the medical staff are doing.

It is good for us to read first hand how difficult it is to work in these situations, and to live through the impact it has on each nurse, doctor, care giver.



UPCOMING EVENTS 2020

Lunch @ Galli Restaurant Thursday 15th October 2020.

Melbourne Cup Day 3rd November 2020 @ th Vietnam Veterans House. \$5 entry fee.

Remembrance Day Monday 11th November 2020 10:30am @ the Memorial Precinct High Street Melton.

Children's Christmas Party Sunday 29th November 2020.

Christmas Dinner Dance Friday 4th December 2020 @ the Melton Country Club.

Please contact your Secretary or Treasurer to make a booking to attend any of these events.

Contact your representative to find out what is happening with these dates please 10th July 2020

To all members

For obvious reasons the Long Tan dinner to be held in August has been cancelled. We have had to cancel the Vietnam Veterans Remembrance Day service on the 18th August as well. The President and committee will be laying a wreath at 10 a.m. on that day.

The Thursday BBQ is still in lockdown due to social distancing laws and we will let you know when it can recommence.

Take care everybody.

James Providity sponcored by Fitzgerald Secretary Melton & District Sub-branch (VVAA)





We are a locally owned family business & are proud to be a member of the A1 Exhausts Group & a Pedders Suspension Authorised Dealer giving our customers additional peace of mind with the best products, deals & warnities in the industry.

Whatever your requirements we would love to talk you through the options open to you – call Chris on (03) 9744 3837 today.



President: Tan Lawrey N&M Secretary: Tam

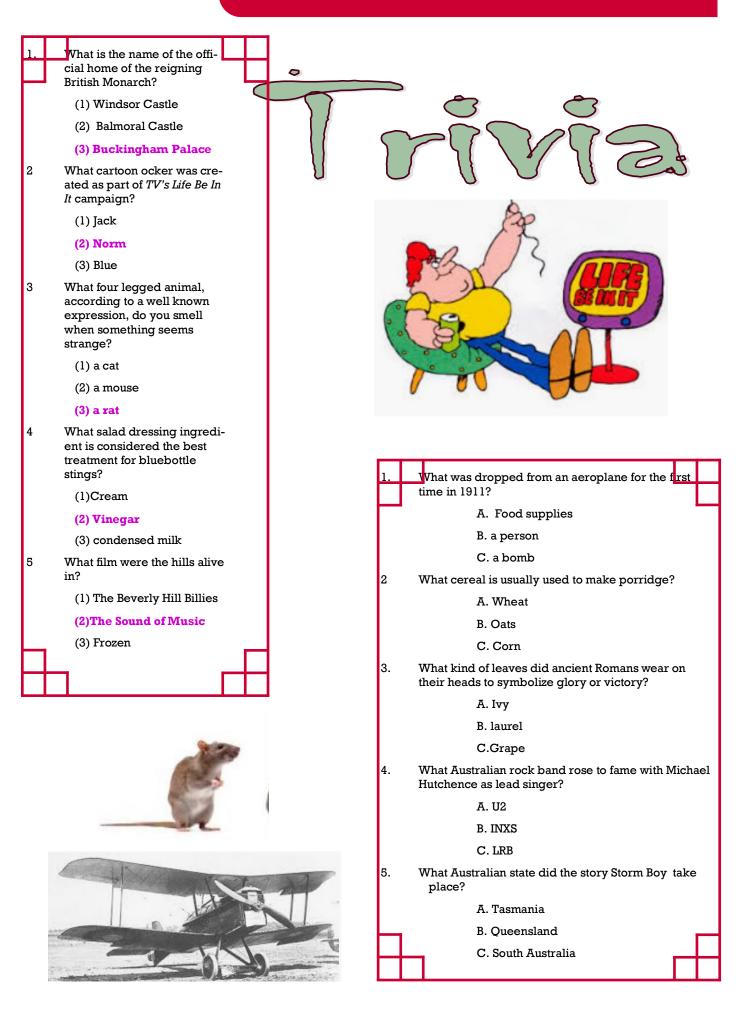
VIETNAM VETERANS ASSOCIATION OF AUSTRALIA VICTORIAN STATE BRANCH INC

"Macs Cottage", Melton Historical Park, corner Reserve Road and Nixon Telephone: 0415679677 Bedrachten, Part: 00 Bay 061 Malton 3337 E-mail:

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DESPATCHES

LEBANESE MOUNTAIN BREAD

Ingredients:

- 1/2 cup bread flour
- 1 teaspoon active dry yeast

1 teaspoon white sugar

- 1/2 cup warm water
- 3/4 teaspoon salt
- l tablespoon olive oil, plus

Extra to coat bowl

l cup brad flour



Directions:

Place 1/2 cup flour, yeast, and sugar in a mixing bow. Pour warm water. Whisk together thoroughly, 2-3 minutes. Cover bowl and let sit until gets bubbly, 30-60 minutes. Drizzle on olive oil; add salt and 1 cup flour. Mix together until mixture forms a sticky (not wet) dough ball that pulls away from the sides of the bowl. If mixture seems too we, add a little more flour.

Lightly flour a work surface, Knead dough until it is soft, supple, and slightly elastic, about 2 minutes. Pour a few drops of olive oil in a bow. Transfer dough ball to bowl and turn to coat surface with oil.

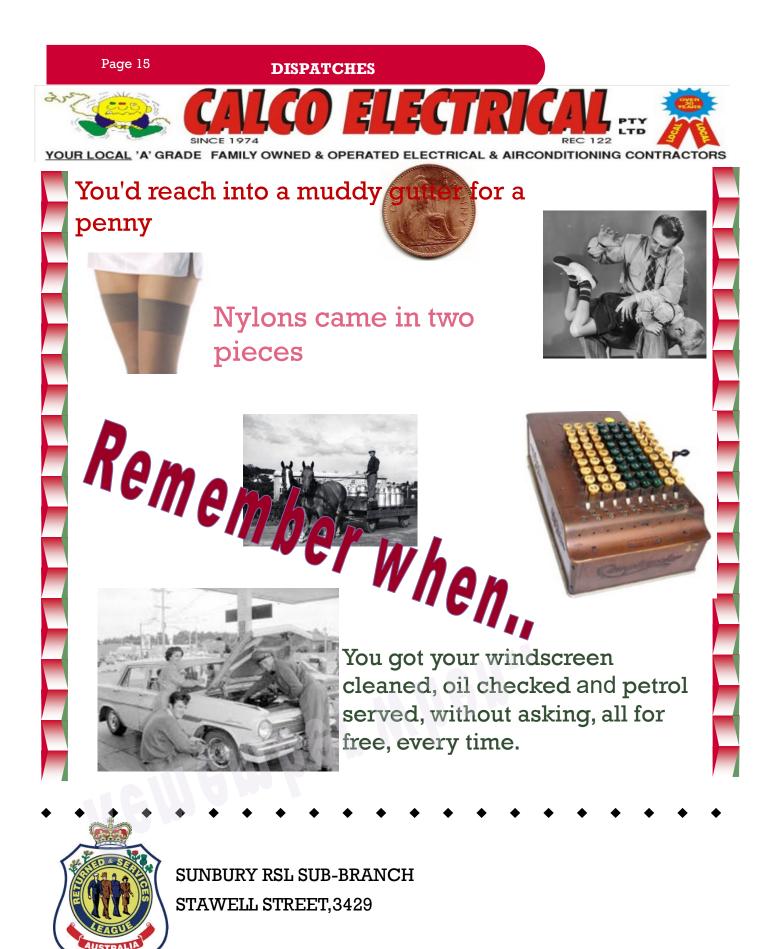
Cover bowl and place in warm spot. Let dough rise until it has doubled in size, 60-90 minutes. Transfer dough to work surface and knead to remove alir bubbles, about 1 minute. Transfer tp zip top plastic bag; refrigerate 8 hours or over night.

Lightly flour a work surface; dough may be sticky so make sure you use enough flour. Break off a piece of dough slightly smaller than a golf bal. Roll into s smooth ball. Flatten and roll out into a circle about 1/8 inch thick.

Invert a smooth mixing bowl on work surface; lightly flour the bottom. Lightly stretch dough and place dough circle on floured surface of inverted bowl. Gently stretch dough evenly down the sides off the bowl, until it is translucent, as thin as you can get it without tearing it.

Heat a skillet over high heat. Flour your hands and carefully remove dought circle from bottom of owl. Transfer to hot skillet. Cook until blisters form and begin to brown.





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