

Dunera News



A publication for former refugees from Nazi and Fascist persecution (mistakenly shipped to and interned in Australia at Hay and Tatura, many later serving with the Allied Forces), their relatives and their friends.

No. 98 October 2016



Dunera Hay anniversary 2016

Paul Haarburger (son of Werner Haarburger) with Hay locals, disembarking at Hay Railway station.

Photo © Margie McClelland

Foundation Editor:

The late Henry Lippmann OAM

Editorial responsibility:

The Committee of the Dunera Association

Dunera Association on facebook

– Friends of the Dunera Boys

Letters and articles for publication are welcome.

Email: duneraboys@gmail.com

Cover photo © Margie McClelland

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Many thanks to all the contributors.

SEEKING INFORMATION

Hay bank notes

Mick Vort-Ronald is preparing a second edition of the book *Hay Internment Camp Notes and War Savings Certificates* for publication in November 2016, with additions including hidden features and recent sales of Hay notes.

Anyone with information about the Hay Camp Notes that you wish to contribute, please contact Mick: vortronald@yp-connect.net or PO Box 653, Willaston, South Australia 5118.



This drawing by Robert Hofman, 1942, was amongst papers of my late husband Herbert Barber and we wondered if perhaps any one who may recognise this young man. We would be very happy to hand this portrait over to a family member if possible.

Thanking you, Muriel Barber.



Rebecca Silk
President
Dunera Association

From the President

Welcome to our spring edition of the Dunera News for 2016. This issue contains some fascinating stories of wartime experiences and later lives of Dunera internees Walter Tandler and Klaus Friedeberger, and Singapore group internee Ruth Simon.

In this edition we also report on the reunions held at Hay and Sydney this year. In Hay we joined with friends old and new, although sadly no Dunera Boys. In Sydney it was a pleasure to reconnect with Dunera families and friends from Canberra and Sydney along with Dunera Boys Bern Brent and Henry James.



Some progress has been made on planning for our sculpture project at Tatura to honour those refugee internees who lost their lives coming to or returning from Australia. We will send more information later, including ways that you can support the project.

Included in this edition is the booking form for our Dunera Reunion luncheon in Melbourne on 8 November 2016 (page 18). We are thrilled that our guest speaker at the lunch will be the Hon. Linda Dessau AM, Governor of Victoria. I urge you to book as soon as possible and please remember to send in the form. For your convenience we have set up Trybooking as well as other payment options.

As usual you can keep in touch or update your details at duneraboys@gmail.com or join our Facebook group – Friends of the Dunera Boys.

I wish you and your families a healthy and sweet Jewish New Year and happy reading!

Dunera Day at Hay – September 2016

A very successful and memorable gathering was held in Hay on the first weekend of September 2016. As usual David and Coleen Houston and our supporters from the Dunera Museum were there to look after us.

Dunera descendants who attended were Harvey Stern, David and Peppy Sherr, Dianne and Russell Efron, Sarah Longmuir and Marcel Hilton, Kirsty Danby and Tony Gardiner, Paul Haarbarger, Ron Reichwald and Aaron Reichwald, Selma and Aubrey Seknow and Rebecca Silk. Hay locals in attendance included David and Coleen Houston, Lani Houston, Laura and Carol Bunyan, Mick and Alice Beckwith, Roly and Trish Desailly. For the first time there were no Dunera Boys with us in Hay.

It was a pleasure also to have with us Judith and George Valamos from Melbourne. Judith is a descendant of the Moss family who were one of the original Jewish storekeepers in Hay in the 1860s. There were at least eight prominent Jewish families in Hay in the late 19th century who contributed to the business and civic life of the town.

On Saturday a moving re-enactment of the arrival of the internees was held at the Hay railway station, led by a troupe of local actors and Paul Haarbarger, son of the late Werner Haarbarger. We then followed in the footsteps of the internees to the obelisk at what was the entrance to the camps. There we got a sense of the size and isolation of Camps 7 and 8.

The day continued with a visit to the cemetery for viewing of the grave of Dunera Boy Menasche Bodner as well as other Jewish graves. A return visit and tour led by David Houston of the Dunera Museum was of great interest to the first time visitors. The Museum has recently installed two new secure display cases in the first carriage.

A new item on the program was a visit to Rhonda's place on the site of the internment camp farm. Rhonda has constructed a magnificent contemporary farm house with sweeping views of the river, and lush gardens around a man-made lake.

This year the countryside was greener than it has been in many years and so a trip to Budgewah on the dirt track was impossible. However we still enjoyed a lavish morning tea served by Coleen at Bishop's Lodge before reluctantly leaving Hay for another year.

We are grateful as always for the kindness and generosity of our Hay friends. Firm friendships are always made and we seem to learn something new each time about the remarkable story of the internees who came to Hay.

Rebecca Silk



Dunera Reunion Sydney – September 2016

Some 24 people attended this year's Sydney reunion which was held at the Sydney Jewish Museum.

John Ebert welcomed everyone and gave special welcomes to Dunera Boy Henry James and his wife Leah, and to Dunera Boy Bern Brent. He also welcomed Julie Lippmann, widow of Henry Lippmann, Uyen Loewald widow of Klaus Loewald, and Rachel Travers widow of Walter Travers.

John updated people on his research into the deaths of Dunera internees who were on the *Abosso* which was struck by torpedoes on its way back to England in October 1943, and also drew attention to the Dunera internees who died while in Tatura, and the deaths of four Dunera internees who were returning on the *Wahroonga*. John encouraged Dunera descendants to listen to their grandfathers, fathers and uncles so that the stories can be told to future generations.

Journalist Deborah Katz spoke about the piece she had written on Henry James for the American magazine, *Hamodia* (11 May 2016). She recounted some of Henry's story from training with the Ort boys, to capture and internment in Britain, then the voyage on the *Dunera* to Australia, and internment in Hay and Tatura.

Rebecca Silk also welcomed everyone present and thanked John Ebert, and all the Dunera families and friends in Sydney and Canberra for their ongoing support of the Association. Rebecca brought greetings to the group from those who had been at the reunion in Hay and encouraged people to attend the Melbourne reunion lunch on 8 November this year.

Rebecca informed people about the Tatura sculpture project. The aim of the project is to have a memorial to internees who died either en route to or returning from Australia. The Association is grateful to the Shepparton Council for a small grant (\$2500) to get the project started, and to the Tatura Wartime Camps Museum where the sculpture will be located. Finally, Rebecca invited members in Sydney and Canberra to join the committee or contribute to events and newsletters if they wished.

Thanks are due to John Ebert for the links he maintains with members of the Sydney/Canberra group and to the Sydney Jewish Museum for hosting the event in the midst of their major renovation program.



Ruthi, a young girl in internment

Melinda Mockridge and Ruth Simon

Ruth Simon, née Gottlieb, can still remember what it was like to live in an internment camp, behind barbed wire at Tatura during the Second World War.

Ruth, now in her late 70s was transported aboard the Queen Mary with her mother and father in September 1940 – one of the ‘Singapore group’ of interned enemy aliens whose lives were so dramatically changed following the outbreak of war. The internment agreement between the British Straits Settlements authorities and the Australian Government allowed for the indefinite detention of those designated ‘enemy aliens’, on Australian soil. Ruth’s family had come to Malaya from Austria and her family had lived there for some years. They had been granted British citizenship and were waiting for their certificates to arrive when the decision was made in 1940 to intern them.

Ruth was 3 years old. For her, the experience made a lasting impression. Interviewed many years later for the current exhibition, *Art Behind the Wire*, at Duldig Studio, she recalled the trip from Sydney to Tatura,

‘I remember going on the train and I remember it being dark and you couldn’t look out the windows – I suppose they had shutters and I remember my mother explaining to me it’s because they didn’t want people staring at us; of course it was obvious they didn’t want us looking out.’

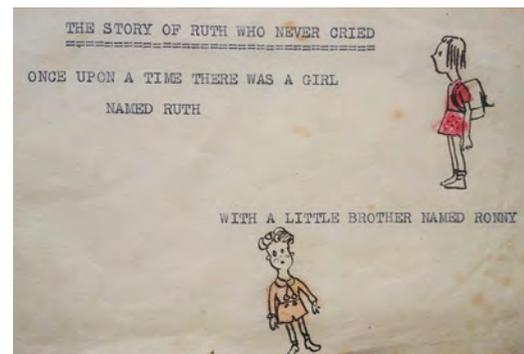
She recalled her mother Johanna’s first reaction to the newly built (and very basic) camp at Tatura as being one of shock – when she saw the chicken wire ventilation in the huts which would be their accommodation, Ruth recalled that her mother exclaimed, ‘Don’t tell me the blowflies are that big!’

There were 25 children under 12 sent into internment, and at least two were born during the time in internment, including Ruth’s brother, Ronny, who was born on New Year’s Day in 1942 at Waranga Base Hospital. It is believed that this was just the second time children had been interned in Australia, the first being those interned outside Canberra at Molonglo during the First World War.

Surrounded by adults, ‘everyone was uncle and aunty’, she recalled the difficulties of living in such close proximity, the lack of privacy and water, the memory of playing with friends, and the freedom of being able to roam the camp and the friendliness of the camp guards.

Special thanks to Ruth Simon, and Tatura Museum for permission to reproduce material from the collection of Mr Helmut Seefeld.

Duldig Studio – *Art Behind the Wire* – duldig.org.au



Hans Fischer. *The Story of Ruth who never cried*, storybook, c. 1943. Collection R. Simon

A small, hand-bound leather book made by Hans, shows Ruthi being brave while her father was away working as an interpreter for the 8th Employment Company at Tocumwal.

Like the little table and chairs, now gone, which her father made for her fourth birthday in internment, it shows the difficulties of life and the determination of the internees in the face of an uncertain future.



Marriage of Lotte Calm and Hans Fischer. c. 1941. Collection R. Simon

A rare photo taken in 1941 shows an unusual event – the wedding of family friends Hans and Lotte Fischer with Ruth standing, serious, at the front of the group.



Karl Duldig. *Ring-a-ring-a-rosie (and soldier)*. 1940 © Duldig Studio

Sculptor Karl Duldig’s series of drawings featuring children dancing near the wire which confines them; so unusual in internee art. This remind us of what it must have been like for Ruthi and her baby brother, two children, behind barbed wire.



Alfred Figdor
Illustration for *Behind the Fence*
1940–41

Collection Tatura Museum

The illustration for the group’s camp news sheet, by Alfred Figdor, neatly highlights the irony of their situation in the camps. The drawing shows a child, possibly Ruth, looking out beyond the fence, labelled ‘P.O.W.’ and pulling ‘Fifth Column Luggage’ – a doll!

Tatura Sculpture Project

Would you like to help re-establish a memorial sculpture in Tatura?

Robert Felix Emile Braun, one of the men on the Dunera and interned at Tatura, created a sculpture in memory of the internees who drowned when the Arandora Star was torpedoed off the north-west coast of Ireland in 1940. The Arandora Star was carrying about 1,500 German and Italian internees, and approximately 400 British naval and military personnel. About half of those on board died in the sinking. About a week later, the surviving internees were put on the Dunera which set off to Australia.

The original memorial sculpture was erected on the site of Camp 3 at Tatura. Unfortunately, the sculpture was demolished by the owners of the campsites about 1947 or 1948.

Dunera Association President, Rebecca Silk, believes that memory is an important part of the mission of the Dunera Association. As there is no other single place where internees who were lost at sea are remembered, it is therefore important to renew the memorial.

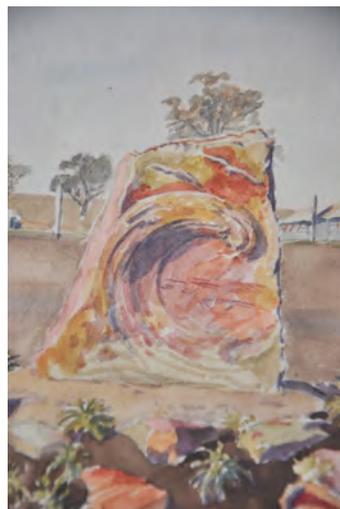
A fundraising campaign has now officially begun to raise \$10,000 to establish a memorial sculpture which will be placed at the Tatura Wartime Camps Museum. The work will be to create a sculpture which will be inspired by the photos and paintings of the original that is in the collection at the Tatura museum.

This new sculpture will be dedicated to the memory of all internees and refugees who lost their lives en route to or returning from Australia during World War II.

We hope that you will be interested in supporting this project as this is an important piece of the internment history at Tatura. More information will be coming in future correspondences.

If you wish to enquire about the project, please contact the Dunera Association via email on – duneraboys@gmail.com or write to:

The Secretary – Dunera Association
PO Box 72, South Melbourne Delivery Centre, VIC 3205



The Vanished Musicians

By Dr Albrecht Dümmling

Albrecht Dümmling is a Berlin musicologist and critic who has long had an interest in the refugee or “vanished” musicians who fled Nazi persecution. His book, originally titled *Die Verschwundenen Musiker*, now translated into English by Diana Weekes, was launched by a tour of presentations, talks and music in Sydney and Melbourne during August and September 2016. The book launch in Melbourne was held at the Jewish Museum of Australia where the audience was treated to short performances of music by Felix Werder, George Dreyfus and Hans Blau.

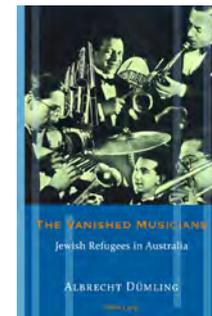
While the book covers a breadth of refugee musicians who arrived in Australia between 1933 and 1945, many prominent Dunera and Singapore Group internees feature among them.

Dümmling spoke about his book and then specifically about composers Felix Werder and George Dreyfus. Felix Werder came on the Dunera with his father Boas Bischofswerder. Felix Werder was a music critic, lecturer and, eventually, a renowned and awarded composer. George Dreyfus and his brother arrived by Kindertransport to Australia and were later joined by their parents. Werder remained deeply connected to the European musical tradition and felt his work was better understood in Europe, while Dreyfus embraced being an Australian and has enjoyed success by writing scores for film, television and concerts in Australia.

The book is a meticulously researched and referenced work that includes music, programs, anecdotes and much detail about the richness of musical life in the camps at Hay and Tatura. Many names including Hans Werner Katz, Peter Stadlen, Majer Pietruschka, Werner Baerwald in Hay Camp 7 and Kurt Behrens, Ray Martin, Eddy Kassner, Max Meyer and Rudi Laqueur in Camp 8 are mentioned. From Tatura, singer Hans Blau and composer Walter Wurzbürger. The various camp concerts and the *Sergeant Snow White* revue are also described.

The book contains short biographies of many internee musicians. It tells the stories of the web of connections and varied fortunes of refugee musicians and composers in post-war Australia. It was a difficult time with limited opportunities for performing, with obvious discrimination, and only fledgling state orchestras and composing opportunities. Despite all this, Dümmling maintains that the refugee musicians made hidden contributions to Australia’s cultural diversity.

I recommend *The Vanished Musicians: Jewish Refugees in Australia*. It is available at the Jewish Museum of Australia and also from Peter Lang publishers – www.peterlang.com



Rebecca Silk

Walter Tandler (Harvey)

Autobiography

On Whit Monday of 1940 (May 13th) I took the bus back over to Brentwood to meet Mother, we were going to the cinema together to see *Gone with the Wind*, a film she desperately wanted to see. Two policemen stopped us as we walked along, Mother thought she was going to be arrested and became quite agitated, actually they had come to arrest me, not her, but there was no crime, I was simply going to be interviewed. One day the police came back and said “come on we’re all off on a little trip”. I wanted them to tell Mother where I was and where I was going, they said they would but they didn’t. We were stuck on a train to Huyton, a suburb of Liverpool where we were installed in an internment camp.

Conditions in the internment camp were dreadful, Germans, Austrians and many Italians. Quite a few Rabbinical students from Cambridge too who helped me with my English. Many complained about the absence of kosher food, the newspapers were quite hysterical about the dangers Britain faced from within. We were marched from the internment camp carrying our belongings in small suitcases to the HMT (His Majesty’s Troopship or Transport) *Dunera* docked and waiting for us in the Liverpool docks, on the march we were jeered at, spat upon and generally subjected to high levels of abuse. Our belongings were all stolen from us, we were promised them back once we arrived (wherever we were going). Suitcases were rifled through and papers, often precious papers relating to family, education and even one’s identity were scattered on the wind. My cousin Otto, Heinz’s son, arrived there in the same manner. He objected loudly to treatment and was bayoneted in front of me; he survived in the ship’s hospital.

Conditions on the *Dunera* were inhumane, the holds had been equipped with a few hammocks, a fraction of what was required and tables and chairs. Though we couldn’t have gone anywhere, we were caged in with barbed wire, the Pioneer corps were a very nasty bunch, not professional soldiers at all. We had no idea where we were headed, rumours flew about perhaps being en route for South Africa, it was said that only the Captain knew our destination and he wasn’t even letting on to the crew.

We were given some food but the orthodox Jews wouldn’t touch it, they were given raw vegetables to try and avoid scurvy. The Irish sea in case you the reader has never sailed upon it is renowned for its choppiness, seasickness is

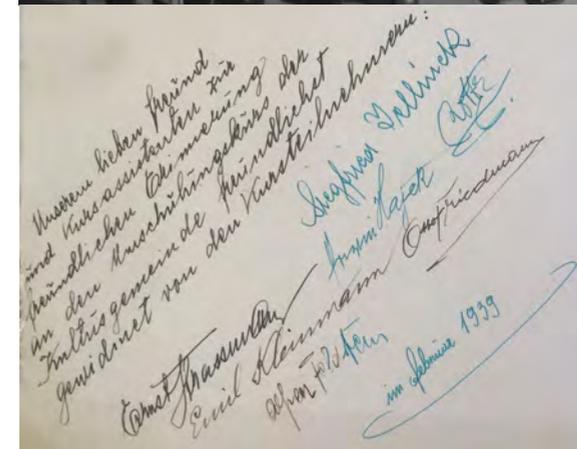


Walter Tandler, England 1939

commonplace amongst passengers even nowadays with sophisticated stabilisers fitted to ships – you can’t imagine what it was like down in the dark, sweaty, marine diesel stinking hold. After 3 or 4 days at sea I heard a loud bang on the side of the ship, a torpedo hit the boat as it was turning desperately out of the line of fire, it scraped along the side of the *Dunera* but thankfully failed to explode. Three had been spotted and the ship had swung really hard to get out of the way, another lucky escape. As we sailed south it inevitably got warmer, some semblance of organisation set in. We moored at Takoradi, Ghana to take on water, none was available for us, we went on to St. Helena where, thankfully

we were able to top up our water supplies. The first week or ten days of the voyage we had no naval escort. We were kept in the hold 24 hours a day 7 days a week. Air was funnelled into the hold through very large linen wind sock affairs which were draped into the hold and held above deck always pointing forward so the wind would push at least some fresh air into the holds. Eventually they started to let us up on deck periodically for exercise and daylight and fresh air.

After Cape Town, we reprovisioned and with some sense of disappointment we set sail again. The next port of call was Fremantle, Western Australia. The Australian medical corps came aboard to inspect us and the conditions we had been transported in, they were full of criticism. They sent gallons of orange juice on board which we lapped up, we looked an appalling sight as we were dirty, scurvy ridden and had been living in excrement for weeks on end.



Chiroprody Course, Vienna. February 1939.
Walter is second from the right, front row.

Walter Tandler (Harvey)

Some time after our arrival Major Scott faced a court martial for his part in our treatment. We finally disembarked in Sydney (cousin Heinz disembarked in Melbourne). It seemed we weren't any more welcome in Australia than we had been in Huyton. We were, after all, 'enemy aliens' with the stress on the word enemy. We were handed over to the Australian military and marched to waiting trains.

We were, I think eight to a compartment on the train including an Australian guard in each compartment. Our armed guard was a really nice old fellow who shared whatever he had to eat with us and was keen to hear our stories. I soon realised the train was en route to yet another internment camp. Hay internment camp was midway between Wagga Wagga and Mildura in central New South Wales. It was nowhere near ready for occupation when we arrived there, we entered it, finished building it and settled down for the duration however long that was going to be. Months before when I'd been at Huyton I'd been desperately worried that my Mother may not know what had become of me, I was right to worry for her because the British authorities didn't pass on any information, either out of incompetence or paranoia.

In comparison to the Dunera we were relatively comfortable at Hay with our paillasses, pillows and even blankets. We were guarded by soldiers who seemed to understand that in reality we were refugees rather than enemies.

Eventually inmates were supplied with pre-printed Red Cross phrase cards that could be posted back to our loved ones. You couldn't write anything on them, just tick the applicable phrase such as 'I am well and being looked after' and address it. This was my first opportunity to let Mother know what had become of me; she must have been completely flabbergasted to receive the news that I had resurfaced on the other side of the world thanks to Mr. Churchill. Over the weeks and months we all set to doing whatever we were capable of in the camp, with my recently acquired tailoring skills I found some muslin and started making shorts; only trouble was I could only make one size. There was a bank set up in the camp and we created a Prisoner of War currency, POW pounds, shillings and pence. I retained a one shilling POW camp bank note which I sold a few years back for £50.

I had become disenchanted with Judaism; I was greatly troubled by what had happened to me and why it had. It was very important to me that any future family I had if they were brought up in any faith at all it should be one I had informed myself about and was happy to feel a part of. In Camp 7 we had a place of worship for each of the religions represented amongst the inmates. I studied much of the available material and read about philosophy and the bible. I thought the bible sensible and overall positive with its message of goodwill to all men. The Army

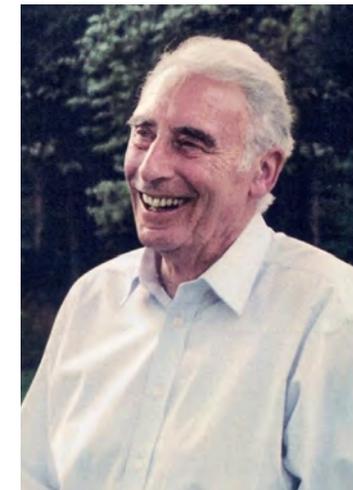
chaplain, a Baptist, shepherded me towards eventual baptism into Christianity, a step only taken after much soul searching and deliberation. I really felt I could adapt to and adopt the bible's message and teachings. My experience of the English was mostly Christian, after a while I became very keen to become a Christian, I had grown to love England and the English and was baptised on the 15th of March 1941 in the Murrumbidgee river that ran through Hay. I distinctly remember someone shouting out "Watch out for the crocs" as I was plunged into the water!

There were performers of all sorts in Camp 7, actors, singers, musicians and others. The officers encouraged us to put on shows that were actually quite good. There were also several professional chefs, we created a camp vegetable garden, cooked the best food we possibly could and whenever it was really good we shared it with the officers. I think I spent a year or 18 months in total at Hay. My English was almost fluent by the time I left.

We appealed to the camp commander to review our situation and to speak to the British government about it. The appeal went all the way to Whitehall. Eventually the British sent a certain Major Layton out to check our stories, he listened and duly reported back to London. Churchill needed bodies too so the next thing we heard we were given leave to return to the UK, on arrival back at Liverpool on Xmas Eve 1941 I was given the Kings shilling (English euphemism for joining the armed forces) and a pass to travel home to see my mother. Re-admission to Britain was, of course, conditional upon joining the British Army.

The voyage back from Australia: We sailed back from Oz on the TSS (Turbine Steam Ship) Ceramic, a White Star liner. Our voyage was with regular passengers, troops and the internees; we were still classed as enemy aliens but were unrestricted. I befriended a couple of NZ sailors whom I later met up with in London. The ship went first to NZ to pick up troops, then to Halifax Nova Scotia via the Panama canal to collect more troops and then waited to join a North Atlantic convoy. Shortly after leaving Nova Scotia the Japanese attacked Pearl Harbour and America entered the war which came as a welcome surprise to us all.

The rest is in Britain ...



Walter on his 80th birthday

The fruits of exile

Artist Klaus Friedeberger, b 1922. – Extract from *The Oldie* May 2016

Having fled Berlin to England in 1939, the artist Klaus Friedeberger was then deported to Australia and spent the war in an internment camp. But this, he tells Andrew Lambirth, turned out to be the making of him.



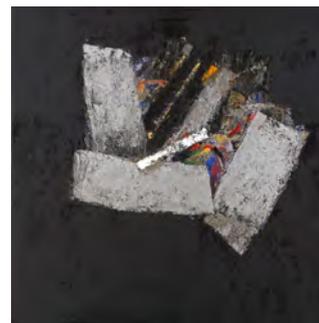
Klaus Friedeberger is an abstract painter of rare sensibility, who has made his home in London since 1950. He was born in Berlin in 1922 to middle-class secular Jewish parents, and came to England in 1939, just months before war was declared. He worked for a while in an electrical sign factory, but in 1940 was caught up in the indiscriminate internment of foreigners. Along with thousands of others he was arrested as an enemy alien and deported to Australia on the troopship Dunera.

Australia was an education for Friedeberger. Although he was imprisoned behind barbed wire, there were so many brilliant and cultivated men locked up with him that in some ways it was like being at university. He spent nearly two years in the camp, and recalls one of the main problems being a lack of women. But, he says, 'It was a brilliant experience in many ways. There was a camp school, choirs and quartets, and every morning those of us who painted did watercolours – sometimes we even went out of the camp, on swimming parties. I've got over a hundred watercolours I did in the camp.

Anyone who had something to teach came forward and took classes. There was the sculptor Heinz Henghes, the surrealist painter and stage designer Hein Heckroth and the photographer Helmut Gernsheim; colour theory was taught by Ludwig Hirschfeld Mack from the Bauhaus, and art history by Ernst Kitzinger and Franz Philipp. One of the young men Friedeberger met in the camp became a lifelong friend. Erwin Fabian, now over 100, is an internationally acclaimed sculptor who divides his time between Australia and Europe. He is seven years older than Friedeberger and a gifted draughtsman. He never went to art school – his father was a painter so he grew up in a studio. Friedeberger learned a lot from him.

'We both joined Heckroth's class. He was very big physically with a booming voice. He was a delightful man and a real teacher. Terribly funny and very German.'

Later, once he had joined a non-combatant labour corps in the army, Friedeberger began to feel more Australian. In 1946, he was demobbed and naturalised, and the following year began three years' study of painting at East Sydney Technical College. He met a number of young Australian artists such as Arthur Boyd, Guy Warren and Oliffe Richmond, but became particularly friendly with Sidney Nolan.



Top: *Black Space 24*. 2015
Above: *Clump*. 1997



Black Space 16. 2015

In 1950, Friedeberger set sail for Europe with the intention of returning to Australia, but instead settled in England and found a job with an advertising agency, where he stayed for four or five years before going

freelance. To earn a living, Friedeberger practised and taught graphic design, but his passion has always been painting.

For twenty years, from the end of the war until 1966, his principal painting subject was the world of children, depicted allegorically.

Since the late 1960s, Friedeberger has concentrated on paint, texture and application, on tonal subtlety and shades of grey. The deliberate limitation of palette has resulted in paintings of great subtlety and richness, with a sense of deep and hidden meaning. In the past twenty years he has gradually reintroduced some colour: initially applying small quantities of metallic paint (gold, silver or copper), and more recently allowing a greater range of colour to supplement the powerful drama of his blacks and whites.

An exhibition of his work was held earlier this year at Delahunty Fine Art in London.

Story reprinted with permission from ***The Oldie*** – theoldie.co.uk

Images courtesy of Delahunty Fine Art – delahuntyfineart.com

Friedeberger's drawing of Douglas Annand, 1951, is in the collection of the National Gallery of Australia. A photograph of Friedeberger by Kerry Dundas, 1949, hangs in the National Portrait Gallery, Canberra.

Melbourne Reunion Lunch – 8 November 2016



DUNERA ASSOCIATION INC. ANNUAL LUNCHEON AND AGM CELEBRATING 76 YEARS 1940–2016

We are pleased to invite all Dunera Boys, Descendants and Friends to our annual luncheon.

VENUE: Quest Kimberley Function Centre
441 Inkerman Street, East St. Kilda.

Free parking available on the premises and on the street.

WHEN: Tuesday, 8 November 2016.

11.30am (for 12pm lunch) – 3pm

Guest speaker: Hon. Linda Dessau AM
Governor of Victoria.

COST: \$75 non-member / \$70 member

This covers an excellent two-course kosher meal with main and dessert options served alternately, with bread, salad, soft drink, tea and coffee. Alcoholic drinks are available at the bar, to be paid separately.

We would be happy to discuss concessions for pensioners.

Contact Geoff Winter: 0439 796 054.

PLEASE NOTE:

PRE-BOOKINGS ARE ESSENTIAL

Annual General Meeting 2016

The AGM for Dunera Association Inc. (A0018624W) Election of Office Bearers Committee of Management for 2016-17 will be held at:

Quest Kimberley Function Centre, 441 Inkerman Street, East St. Kilda on Tuesday, 8 November at 10am. All financial members are invited to attend and participate.

At the Annual general Meeting the minutes of the previous AGM will be confirmed; the financial report and annual report of the committee for 2015-16 will be received; officers bearers and committee members will be elected.

Any financial member in Australia is entitled to be nominated as an office bearer or committee member by one financial member, and seconded by another.

Nominee, nominator and seconder should fill out and sign the form and return it to the Secretary by 31 October 2016.

Melbourne Reunion Lunch Booking Form

Please fill in the booking form and return by Monday, 31 October 2016.

Name _____

Address _____

Phone _____

Cost: \$75 non-member / \$70 member

Number of people:

Non-member _____ Member _____

Total payment: \$ _____

Names of all attending _____

Payment options:

1. Direct payment

Westpac North Melbourne branch

Account name: Dunera Association

BSB 033-132 Account No. 229051

Ensure your name is on the banking details.

2. Pay through –

trybooking.com/232963

3. Cheque payable to:

Dunera Association

Send to:

Dunera Association

PO Box 72, South Melbourne Delivery

Centre, VIC 3205

Pensioners may pay by donation.

Please indicate any special dietary needs: _____

Dunera Association Inc – Election of Office Bearers

I am a financial member of the Association and wish to stand for election to the Committee of Management for 2016-17.

NAME OF NOMINEE

Signature _____

Address _____

Position proposed _____

NAME OF NOMINATOR

Signature _____

Address _____

NAME OF SECONDER

Signature _____

Address _____

Date _____

Please complete this form and post to: The Secretary
Dunera Association. PO Box 72, South Melbourne Delivery Centre, VIC 3205
Or email: duneraboys@gmail.com

SAVE THE DATES 2016

Melbourne Reunion Lunch:

8 November 2016

News and information on events will be updated on our Dunera Association facebook page.

Friends of the Dunera Boys

Dunera Museum at Hay

Carol Bunyan – Volunteer Researcher
Contact for background information on Dunera Boys.

lcb5@bigpond.com

(NOTE: the first letter is a lowercase “L”)

Dunera Hay tours

David Houston

davidhouston23@bigpond.com

❧ IN MEMORY ❧

Max Freilich, 92

3 July 2016, Greenville, South Carolina

Born in Altenburg, Germany. Saved by the Kindertransport. Son of Sophie and Bernhard Freilich, victims of the Holocaust. Beloved husband of Anita, precious father of Miriam (Leon) Sterling and David (Heidi) Freilich, devoted grandfather of Danya, Sara, Emily, Adam, Andrew, and Austin.

Horst von Claer (John Lincoln)

3 July 2016, France

Committee members 2015–16

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