



Vale

KENNETH HATTON ALDER

Our sympathy goes out to Gladys and family on the loss of Ken at Monash Hospital on the 10th January 1998.

Ken was a soldier with quite a length of service and this service was not just in a CMF unit.

He initially enlisted in 5th Battalion, Victorian Scottish Regiment, pre WW2 and was in the militia in 39th Battalion when he was sent to New Guinea. While serving in New Guinea he joined the AIF and was transferred to the 67th Light Anti Aircraft Squadron.



After hostilities ceased Ken came home and settled down to civilian life where he was involved in the printing trade. After a few years Ken saw an opening in the CMF in the 4th/19th Prince of Wales's Light Horse Regiment and joined up, thereby maintaining a strong family link with this unit.

Ken's father, Arthur Hatton Alder, served with the 4th Light Horse and Ken had a number of keepsakes of his father of which he was justifiably proud, however, he never mentioned that his father had been awarded a Croix de Guerre and an Honour Crown of Belgium.

During his service in the 4/19 PWLH Ken was promoted to Warrant Officer Class 2. He held the position of Squadron Sergeant Major of Headquarter Squadron for some years and was PMC of the Sergeants Mess in the early 1960s. He was retired with the honorary rank of Warrant Officer Class 1.

Ken's outside interests lay in his family, his trade, his Lodge, the Probus Club of Oakleigh, the Bently RSL sub branch and his neighbours in Dermot Street.

He was also fond of shooting 8mm film in the early days and had a film made during the annual camp at Licola which he took through the windscreen of an Austin Champ while being driven along the road, the only problem was that the film ended abruptly and at funny angles when the Champ came to grief on the edge of the road.

The funeral was held at the Necropolis, Springvale on Wednesday the 14th of January 1998 and the 4/19 PWLH was represented by the President of the Association, John Baker, along with Roy Arnott, Bob Day and Ron Lavars.

We lost a staunch friend, a great mate and an honourable member when we lost Ken but he will be remembered by those that knew him.

LEST WE FORGET