90 Seconds with ... Bob Ivey

My earliest memory is During the late 40's, the family going on a 'trip of a lifetime', driving in Dad's old Erskine car from Sydney to Melbourne, with the back seat made up like a bed for my brother and I (no seat belts in those days).

My most memorable school event or achievement is performing in my high school annual gymnastic display on the stage of the Sydney Town Hall.

I don't like to talk about frustratingly bad political policies

My most treasured possessions are having spent some nights sleeping in a slit trench or similar, I do enjoy comforts in life, but health is the most important to me.

My mother's favourite exhortation was nagging Dad to do some maintenance around the house, e.g. do something about the ants coming through the window onto the kitchen table which was pushed against the window – so Dad just pulled the table out a few cm..."give them further to walk" he said!

I wish I had left the Army a bit earlier. While I thoroughly enjoyed my 30 year career, I had not appreciated the many opportunities available outside the service.

I wish I hadn't forgotten to ask for a name and address in 1964 so I could say thank you properly to the kind Malaysian family who took a shaken 21 year old and his bent motor cycle in after crashing heavily outside their front gate in Ipoh, Malaysia. They treated me to a lovely lunch while a mechanic repaired the bike in their back yard.

My most humiliating moment was in Canberra while staying at Government House, being quite ill in the Governor General's bathroom at 1.00 am – after drinking too much free whiskey (it may explain why I did not get the job as his ADC (aide.)

The happiest time in my life was marrying Gwen and the birth of Ben – and years earlier, crying with delight in my beer as I listened to the music of a live band – my first time off and in over 10 months in South Vietnam.

My guiltiest pleasure is chocolate

My last meal would be Gwens' seafood crepe

If I could change one moment or event in my life it would be to go back and visit that kind Malaysian family

When I was a child I wanted to be a soldier or a graphic artist

The book that I enjoyed as a kid was 'The Air Adventures of Biggles'

Even though it's not fashionable I love not making a mobile phone essential in my life

If I could live anywhere and afford it I would live near a long beach to enjoy walks on

My best trait is probably paying (too much) attention to detail

My worst trait (so I am told!) is taking things too seriously

If only I could lighten up (so they tell me!)

The hardest thing I have ever done is My first mission in Vietnam, which required I leap out of a perfectly serviceable helicopter; not being able to hear above the roar of the rotors if the enemy were shooting at us, as it hovered momentarily over a jungle clearing in the middle of Vietcong territory in South Vietnam.

The biggest surprise ... running out of air while underwater diving at about 50 feet. The reserve supply did not work and having fully exhaled I headed for surface under some duress! — only to discover my lungs filled with air again after only a few feet and I was able to blow and follow my bubbles all the way to the surface.

The biggest fright ... being in a helicopter that lost power at about 100 feet and crashlanded - with no casualties.

I relax by enjoying a glass of wine while reading.

My worst job was being the 'manager' of a crematorium and trying to provide service to grieving families, in an environment where very hungry commission-only sales staff had more authority than I.

I often wonder whether I would have enjoyed a 'normal' working life