



FORWORD

By LT COL D. J. F. ROWE

Most members of the Battalion have been sufficiently harangued by me throughout the year, therefore I will make this comment brief and let the articles tell the story.

It would be wrong, however, not to mention the high level and successful nature of activities throughout the year. The Battalion has met the first read ODF test, taken part in overeses dury one control of the successful nature that competitions. I believe all members of the unit can take pride in their efforts and the level of achievement access the board for my part I never cease to be amanded at the capacity in part of the rich of the success to be amanded at the capacity in part of the rich of the success to be amanded at the capacity in part of the success to be amanded at the capacity in the successful nature of the successful nature

All this output has brought us to the stage where a break is timely, make sure you use it well as I suspect 1982 will keep us on our toes. In the meantime, accept my thanks for your 1981 effort and my best wishes to you and yours for an enjoyable Festive Season and a suscessful New Year.

HOMECRAFTS

CHARTERS TOWERS ROAD - TOWNSVILLE

Specialists in:

- HI FI EQUIPMENT
- MUSIC SYSTEMS
- COLOUR TV

SALES and RENTAL

Full guarantee by Manufacturers Warranty

Confidential Terms

II/IV BATTALION ROYAL AUSTRALIAN REGIMENT



CONTENTS

FORWORD	1	LT COL D. J. F. ROWE
EDITORIAL	4	MAJ J. D. GUY
TREK ALONG THE HERBERT	7	CAPT M. PARSONS
MALAYIA REVISITED	9	B COMPANY
ALOHA — EXERCISE PACIFIC BOND '81	13	MAJ P. M. GUMBLEY
EXERCISE SWIFT EAGLE	16	MAJ J. E. G. HORAN
EXERCISE MUZZLE FLASH BATTALION ANNIVERSARY PARADE	19 23	CAPT I. J. ROBINSON CAPT McPARSONS
CARTOONS	29	
THE 2/4 RAR SOLDIER IN 1981	51	
THE PIPES AND DRUMS	63	MAJ J. GUY
JUNIOR ADVENTURE TRAINING WEEL	K 67	CAPT R. L. JONES
MILSKILLS COMPETITION	69	WOI B. L. LE SUEUR, OAM, MM
EXERCISE WALLABY HOP	73	MAJ F. R. EDWARDS
THE PIPES AND DRUMS THROUGH CHILDREN'S EYES	80	YEAR 4 WEIPA NORTH SCHOOL
EXERCISE MUGGINS RUN	83	CPL D.A. MUGAVIN, PTE B. R. O'BRIEN
KANGAROO '81	87	MAJ R. H. CREVILLE
A WORD OR TWO FROM RECON		ACE
RAMBLINGS	99	MAJ J. GUY
BATTALION SPORT	101	MAJ M. J. ROE
2/4 RAR NOMINAL ROLL	105	

EDITORIAL . . .

The phone rings yet again, a soldier stands expectantly at the door and a gust of wind blows all the magazine material over the floor. Add to this the normal end of year editorial panic and you have the makings of a disaster. I must therefore thank my editorial and advertising staff for averting a perilous fate.

The advertisers have made this magazine financially viable. We had no hand outs from Regimental Funds this year and so outside contributions were doubly important. Please support with your custom the businesses whose names appear in this magazine.

This year we have tried to produce a non parochial magazine and I think we have achieved our aim to a reasonable extent. There must always be some parochialism. The magazine belongs to the soldiers of 2/4 RAR and this is reflected in the number of photographs, the cartoons and the nominal roll. We have not got pictures of everyone but at least we have everyone's name!

It has been a busy and diverse year and the magazine reflects this. In fact, it has been so busy that getting time to report on events has been very difficult indeed. My special gratitude, therefore, goes to the authors of articles and poems and to the amateur photographers.

At the end of all this flurry and bustle there is little left but to wish everyone in the family of 2/4 RAR a really restful leave, a great Christmas and a splendid New Year.

Editorial Staff Editor: MAJOR J. D. GUY

Advertising: LT W. J. DAVIS

Assistant Advertising Staff: LT G. J. WHITE LT P. S. ROSS





Private
PAUL ANTHONY ROOKE

Died in an Aircraft Accident 30th OCTOBER, 1981.

ARMY and AIR FORCE CANTEEN SERVICE

The Management and Staff of 2/4 RAR Canteen

wish all our customers

A Very Merry Christmas

and

A Safe Holiday Season

BEFORE GOING ON LEAVE, BE SURE TO TAKE ADVANTAGE OF AAFCANS CHRISTMAS WINE AND SPIRIT SPECIALS. PRICES GREATLY REDUCED, AVAILABLE AT ALL AAFCANS OUTLETS IN LAVARACK BARRACKS AND RAAF BASE CANTEEN, GARBUTT.

TREK ALONG THE HERBERT

By CAPT M. PARSONS

We set off on Saturday 15 November 1980, just seven of us, with the aim of surviving off the land under arduous Physical conditions. Our destination was the Herbert River Falls and the plan - to walk into the falls, then some 60 Km down the general line of the river to the end of the road out from Ingham.

On saying goodbye to the vehicles and the forlorn remains of our cut lunches we walked 5 Km into the falls. That night it was fish for dinner and some again Sunday morning. We also bagged our first roo before heading off down river.



Left to Right: Sgt. Kanake (Max), Cpl. Brady (Bones or lan), Pte. Bell, LCpl. Neville (John).

The Herbert River Falls were really something to see, plunging down into a deep and magnificent gorge. We climbed down into the gorge a kilometre below the falls and tried again for some fish. We smoke dried some of the roo meat and having no luck with fish ate roo that night.



Left: LCpl Neville (John), Right: Pte. Jones (Bon)

Next morning having decided that it would take forever to follow the river along the bottom of the gorge we had to climb back out the same way we came down. Some 600 feet later we staggered onto the top of the last rise.



Herbert River Gorge. Left to Right: Cpl. Brady, LCpl. Neville Pte Jones, Pte. Bell, Capt. Parsons.

With some six kilometres of very tough country ahead of us we pushed on. Soon both lack of carbohydrates, having eaten only meat or fish, and the heat began to take its toll. Going up the hills you could feel the energy and drive ebbing away until every step became an effort. For lunch we tried our dried roo meat which mainly succeeded in making three of us sick and did not give us the energy boost we had counted on. By mid afternoon we reached our night campsite. The prospect of climbing down into the gorge again in our debilitated state was not enthralling. As we would have to climb out again the next morning, it was decided to stay up on the high country. So we made camp above a waterfall in the dry creek bed of Princess Creek overlooking the gorge.



Herbert River Gorge. Cpl. Brady - About to jump! Princess Creek 'Dry' waterfall.

To boost our energy stocks we ate one meal out of our two day emergency ration supply. We planned to put in a 20 kilometre effort next day to get us out of the worst of the rough country.

The ration meal and roo for breakfast did the trick and allowed us to cover the distance. By late afternoon, Tuesday we climbed back down into the gorge some 20 kilometres down river from the falls. We were now committed to walking out along the river bed as none of us could face the prospect of climbing back out the sheer walls that surrounded us.



Herbert River Gorge.

The rest of the walk down the river was relatively easy and allowed us to enjoy the unspoilt wild scenery. We covered about eight kilometres each day until the Saturday eight days from the time we started.

Although we encounted a few cattle in pockets along the river, we were surprised at the lack of wildlife, other than the obnoxious cane toad. The fishing however improved considerably and managed to sustain us until the last two days when we broke open the remainder of our rations.

We all ended the walk much thinner but in good spirits. Three of us nursed rather large and nasty blisters, but other than that were all in good condition.

We were all convinced about crocs in the lower Herbert when we came across tracks and slide marks in two sand patches during the second last days walk. Needless to say we were not too inclined towards swimming to pass the time while we waited at the end for our transport.

The walk was well worthwhile through some of the most rugged and striking country in Queensland. We managed to survive and cover the distance, but all found that our efficiency both mental and physical was markedly lower than had we been on full rations. The prospect of the nearest pie shop was more than tantalizing as we passed our last few hours waiting for the land rovers to arrive.

GOLDEN DOLLAR

News and Casket Agency

Welcomes all

Military Personnel and Friends

377 Flinders Street Phone 72 1752

MALAYIA REVISITED

B COV BUTTERWORTH TOUR - DEC. 80 to MAR. 81. Due to a desperate need to protect the Butterworth

Swimming Pool, the BI Bar, the Shangri-La Pub and deployed B Coy, to Malaysia on 2 Dec. 81, When the Christmas crisis was over and a lower standard of security became acceptable these crack troops were withdrawn and replaced by a company from 1 RAR. Prior to departure the company took what leave they could during October and early November,

returning from leave for a ten day training programme in preparation for security duties at Butterworth. The company group was assembled during this period and included personnel from Support and Admin. Companies as well as those from 9 Transport Squadron, 3 Field Engineer Regiment and Townsville Education Section. An FO party from 108 Field Battery was included in lieu of a partridge in a pear tree.

The RAAF maintain 2 interceptor squadrons of modern MIRAGE fighters at Butterworth, and an enormous support system (over one thousand personnel to maintain 20 aircraft serviceable). Some soldiers of B Cov. Pte. Fieldhouse and Pte. Wilkinson to the fore, were apparently under the impression this whole outfit is located in Malaysia in order to provide the Rifle Company with female companionship from within the ranks of daughters and service-women. The less romantic truth is that the fighters have been there for some years due to an agreement between the governments. Also located at Butterworth are RAAF squadrons flying F5-E fighters and Sikorsky and Allouette helicopters and a mixed-nations unit which is the headquarters of the Integrated Air Defence System (IADS).

The RAAF units are very busy and fly operational sorties against communist bases near the border with Thailand; expansion of thier operations will lead to an eventual withdrawal of the RAAF within a few years. IADS on the other hand, with a cast of thousands and commanded by a British Air Vice Marshall have the not-too-difficult task of planning 10 days of air defence exercises each year. This unit has never had a heart attack or stress-related medical problem in all its history but is proud of its continuing record of success in the Pan-Arion, all comes, international, inter-unit adventure training competition (undefeated since 1968).



The main aspect of security duties at Butterworth

was provision of the Quick Reaction Force (QRF), a section strength force trained and constantly practised in reacting to protect 32 key points within the Butterworth base. All the sections took their turn riding in the truck with the live ammunition, a hazardous journey later enlivened by the return of the search-light to active duty.

No real incidents occurred during the B company stay although the odd thief was chased out and once CPL Rasoios was caught breaking in over the fence after a prolong close recon of the BL Bar. Mostly it was slow routine and dull waiting while reading a

huge pile of magazines, training pamphlets and 'blue' literature. The major training activity conducted was a Suject

1 for Cpl. Course conducted in January and Febuary which qualified soldiers from B Company and other units. The course was demanding on the students and the company supporting it and it kept most of us pretty busy while it was running. Roping and Rapelling, and Watermanship kept the pace reasonably easy over Xmas and a platoon signals operator course was conducted just prior to return. Education training was conducted like baths for pommies, everyone got some on a regular basis whether they needed it or not, courtesy of the teetotal Lt. Forbes

Each platoon spent a week at PULADA in the south of Malaysia (previously known at KOTA TENGHI) for live firing and range practices. The accommodation was pretty rough by our standards but with 'good old Aussie ingenuity' at work on the drains and toilet (?) well above the standards of the Malaysians. At PULADA we were lucky enough to watch the Malaysian NCO's instructing recruits. Here we learnt the real meaning of 'getting them by the short and curlies' and 'driving your point home' - suffice to say discipline was hard.

A large amount of ammunition and a lesser amount of safety restrictions assured the activities were varied and interesting. In particular all ranks enjoyed tackling the swamp at the platoon assault even if a few people 'disappeared' here and there.



LCpl. Phill Mollane provides fire support for the platoon



The platoons also spent a week training with blank ammunition on Langkawi Island to the north of Penang. On Langkawi, despite the rumours from previous companies, the only tigers encountered were sighted at the Langkawi Country Club.



All members of the contingent (except the CEAL who was jock-strapping at the Ambanado Hotel on Penang and couldn't go to PULADA) visited Singapore after the week at PULADA). The two RAEME craftsmen from Admin. Cov. (NFD and SPARRA) just about knew the city better than the taxi-drivers as they spent well over a month at PULADA and had the enviable task of escorting each group into Singapore and picking them up when they

A large percentage of the contingent took the railway pilgrimage to Bongkok where they had their expert ladies of the city. Many amusing (?) incidents on the trip (mostly at the border) kept the platoon commanders on their toes. Many notable firsts were scored in Bangkok (and a few good seconds) but very

few can be publicised. The kodak made a fortune from the photos taken but they mostly went up in smoke before return.

Notable excursions were led by the CSM and Lt. Forbes to lesser-known places in Malaysia and Thailand. These were known as cultural exchanges and certainly added to Lt. Forbes' collection of shots of exotic Asian fruits.

Shopping in all these places was popular, satin sheets have kept a lot of people on the move, a multitude of cameras to record it and cassette players to listen to at the same time.

On the sporting side the highlight was a 3-0 washout of the RAAF at Australian Football and the rugby league team playing in the final of the 10-a side carnival. A seven-a-side carnival (rugby union) within the company saw two very tired teams from 4 platoon playing in the final. Basketball was also played with some success but volleyball was not continued after we found out the locals played in better than us using only their feet!



of the contingent. Several new types of people, all going flat out. Traffic in Malaysia must be experienced first hand to be believed. There were surprisingly few accidents although everyone has a story of some hair-raising close shaves. We also

Going out in Penang is basically buying, because were the golf club and the boat club

During the tour each of the religions had a major festival. Christmas naturally for the Christians, but the Moslems celebrated Hari Rudji Hara and the Prophlet's Birthday but the Hindus topped them all with the festival of Taipusan. The streets were filled

by a procession of the devoted with skewers through their faces or hooks in their backs and bearing elaborate frames with religious motifs. These acts are performed to repay a debt to the delities they worship and the requirement can be passed from father to son if the father dise before it is completed. Oddly enough there were no conversions to Hinduism amonost the contingent.

There were of course some unforgettable moments and some rather best forgotten. Some we will remember were Cpi Rasoios and the tackle (?) on PROPSTING in Util light; a plation of Father Christmas at PULADA. Cpis YOUNG and BRADLEY conducting recent at the Langkown Country Club. PULADA (coursely of Sparra, Ned and Wincell). Ple Catter (on lone from C Company) and half a game of incredible football; 21x Webb's bed at the lion City Hottle, Ple Warristow crowing in the back of a RAAE.

truck, and all those that cannot be printed.

Among those best foroption are the "coast turkey
and cranherry sauce" and rice-wine which was Xmas
dinner at Pulada, Pre Harris' driving; catching the
ferry; the state of the orphanage before 4 platon
cleaned it up. Pricre's driving; 24 hours locked in
the armouny on picket duty; the smell even at 1500
feet in a helicopter, 'route-marking around the
arfield perimeter, walking at six o'clock by a Bofors
dinnia-in riois at the RAAF Serepents Mess.

It was a long hauf from start to finish and the contingent boarded the plane to return with the same feeling we had when we left - glad to be on our way. The experience was valuable and all members got astisfaction from a job well done and the recognition earned. We saw a different country with different country with different provided to the control of the country with different country with the countr



Honorary member of contingent in company T-shirt presented by OC. Loyalty is suspect as he was doing the same job for the Japanese in 1943.



Taylor Marine 6 PALMER ST., SOUTH TOWNSVILLE PHONE 72 3866

- SHIPS CHANDLERS: Stocks include . . .
- Nets twine floats net leads rope anchors gal. hardware yacht and power boat fittings safety gear (flares, anchor ropes, etc.)
- CALL IN AND CHECK OUR PRICES ON ECHO SOUNDERS/FISH FINDERS.
 REPAIRS TO: Echo sounders and marine electronic equipment.



Authorised FURNO Sales and Service

ALOHA — EXERCISE PACIFIC BOND '81

Chipped beef and doughnuts with maple syrup, just the thing to impress 110 weary Australians on their first morning in Hawaii. Following thirteen long hours of flying, breakfast was to be the start of the culture shock awaiting A Company on Exercise Pacific Bond '81.

Pacific Bond '81.

Not that culture shock was to be a one-sided phenomenon. Our short polyesters impressed the Gi's no end; "They've sent goddamned boy scouts." There were other problems too, "Hey Aussie, where are all your black guys."

are an your black guys?

Commencing in early April A Company and attachments participated in an intensive month of training and diversions. In conjunction with two US rifle companies from Fort Lewis, Washington State (Co. A 3-60 Inf. Regt. and Co. C 2-39 Inf. Regt.) we were hosted by 1-21 Infantry Battalion "Gimlets".

Our tented home was Area X at the 25th Infantry.

Area X is unlikely to be listed in any Hawaian tourist brochure. Rumour has it that the Barrack areas were given an alphabetical priority, with Y being the garbage dump/trash pile and Z being the sewerace farm/s... hear



mining The TOW Missile system at a weapons displa

Any short comings in the accomodation were quickly compensated for by our hosts hospitality and a busy training programme. Following a week of equipment issues and familiarisation and tours of the Barracks area we were despatched to the Kahuku Mountains to prepare ourselves for a series of test exercises or ARTEP's.

Scuttling mongeese, guava bush, steep gulches and occasional glimpses of Sunset Beach helped to remind us that we were a long way from High Range.

Late in the week the Brigade Commander visited our Q store back in camp and mistaking the stacked cartons of XXXX stubbies for something more lethal, insisted that the explosives be removed to a safe area!

Week three found us island hopping on the ARTEP circuit, thying first disas all the way, First off, to the island of Kausi for an interesting night attack into the island of Kausi for an interesting night attack into the sand dunes followed by a limited retrograde manosure (withdrawall, Back to Oahythe next day for something a little different, a night, heliborne raid on a disused missale site. This proved to be achienging misson which we completed most successfully misson which we completed most successfully offered to the complete of the complete of

Our final ARTEP phase found us on the big island of Hawaii, stumbling across the lava flows and enjoying the brisk mountain air at one of the island's less popular tourist attractions.



Sgt. DePass and his slaves, doing platoon training.

But so much for training, all work and no play makes Jack... etc. The weekends offered numerous diversions with PX shopping and tours to sights including the Polynesian Cultural Centre and the USS Arizona Memorial. Fifty lucky digs hitched a lift with the US Air Force to the island of Mauli for a

weekend rubbing shoulders with the rich and suntanned.

There was also the hospitality of the Services' Clubs and Waikiki, with gum chewing ladies extending their warm greeting."Hi guy, wanna date?" Not to mention the more Asiatic entertainments to be found in the downtown end of Hotel Street. (Question-You didn't go to any of those places did you? Answer- No dear!

In our final week major activities included an ANZAC day parade at the Punchbowl War Memorial. an introduction to the Marines at Kanehoe, range practices including familiarisation with the AKM ("Hey, you gotta wear a steel hat. No way those soft hats 'Il stop a slug') and a sports competition, the

Galactic Gimlets Sports Extravaganza



Okay now we got the ball, what the hell do we do with in

All in all Pacific Bond '81 was quite an experience. The scale of the US resources in manpower (Heavens knows they are going to need the reinforcements). and equipment especially aircraft was impressive so too was their interest in us and their hospitality.

ODD SPOTS. HAWAIAN SIGHTSEEING

GUIDE

Don't forget to see * Lovely ladies chewing gum "Sure you don wanna date honey?" * Air assault Tim Simkin chase sharks in a mud

puddle! . Gl's carrying 20 kilos of hi fi gear.

* the girls at Wheeler Air Force Base. * The loo where you can sit back and do your

washing at the same time. * The girls at the Rose and Crown. * The bar that sells champagne for only \$100.00 a

Lady GI's at the Central Issuing Facility.

Space invader games in the Battalion CP. Blue haired ladies on Maui Beach.

 The guard jiving and flying high. * An Air Assault Sergeant.

Lambie forming the Soldiers Trade Union. * A gimlet stick. . The big bust.





EX SWIFT EAGLE

By Major J.E.G. Horan

Ex Swift Eagle held between 3 - 23 May 81 was an exercise designed to test the capacity of the Operational Deployment Force Battalian Group to deploy by air complete with seven days stocks of live ammunition, fuel, rations, spare parts, etc. 120 C130 sorties were allocated to move the group

to Mt Fullstop airfield west of Townsville on the Burdekin River. After the deployment we were tasked to defend the local population and industries ie the mines and stations.



Rations ready for a destruction run on Comapny DZ's



Life at the sharp end in A Echelon.

Mt Fullstop station had in its 100 years only had rain once in May. As usual 2.4 RAR made history once again with 4½ inches of rain falling in 36 hours. The C130 fty in was abandoned after a couple of sideways landings in the mud and the remainder of the battalion minus stores flying by caribou. In all 8.6 C130 sorties and 47 caribou sorties were flown.

Regardless of the weather affecting the flying programme, the Exercise demonstrated that the battalion group was capable of deploying. The 48 C130 that did get in contained a mixture of troops, live ammo, trucks, landrovers and even two LOH helicopters in pieces.

Pte. Dyke surpassed himself by finding the battalion 2IC in the Command post and one young officer will always remember his 'bridge too farl' The Exercise ended with a one hundred vehicle convoy





command flash your arm smartly to the side."





Capt. Des Willmott claiming that turps is for cleaning the



Major Guy "Can I go home in this one please?"

EX. MUZZLE FLASH

By CAPT, I.J. ROBINSON

As everyone enjoys going to HRTA it would be difficult to justify a live firing exercise at Cairns. The Battalion in conjunction with 1RAR, embarked on a live firing exercise in August 81.

Planning for the exercise commenced months before the activity, organized by Major R.A. Wigney from 1RAR and a cast of thousands spent many hours travelling to and from High Range, sleepless night and shuddering at the thought of a mirage straffing a target 250m from the soldiery.



The state of the s

Those who remember last years performance (and may wish to forget it for one reason or another) may may be to forget it for one reason or another provided with, as the system declares, a more reproved with the enlightened and interesting exercise with the use enlightened and interesting exercise with the use a trillery and RAAF support. In most instances this interest proved benificial as many had not experienced firing with artillery and air delivered ordinance in close support.

A battle inoculation range, company defence, company and platoon attack stands were set up. After a unique replacement for the Dart Target system was found the Battle Inoculation range was closed. Value of a dart target is \$14 against other forms which are still being assessed. For further information and an indepth discussion on the subject, contact Lt. G.J. White. SPMG PL 2.4 RAB.

As usual whenever the Army goes on exercise, it begins to rain. Although being a blessing in the reduction of bushfires it caused considerable movement problems, around the range resulting in a retreat from Stalingrad image from the Coy. attack stand to the Western Three Ways.

Set in a perfect amphiheater with a control and observation point overlooking the target area was the command and account and a control and a



Whilst fighting through on the assault Pte. Boston was heard to say "These musician's don't bleed very much".

The best effects came from the helicopter gun ships. After much deliberation, the safety template was decreased considerably and gunships with maximum co-operation, placed accurate and effective fire on the target with assaulting troops no more than 200 to 250m away. The Platon attack stand provided a lead up to this entertaining event.

The assault was conducted through a barbed wire fence that the pioneer Platon detroyed with bangalore torpedoes. Once through, the Company tought is way through the position using small arms with fire support provided by the SFMG Platon and another Platon from a feature to the flank. After the position had been taken battle field clearance concluded the activity.



'Contact Front - 2 ants, 1 metre 12 o'clock gun gp 500 sdo fire! Pte. Worland and Simnig go into action somewhat puzzled by this order.

The Company defense stand was organized over a twenty-four hour period. It allowed all Company weapons to be employed along with artillery and air. The company was inserted by APC over the period there were activities which lead up to an assault against the position and under the cover of APC fire

and artillery the company was extracted

The exercise concluded, as most do, with the worker returning to Townsville and going on leave to all the fleshspot of our fair town. The hierarchy, having been given an offer they couldn't refuse looked



Cpl. John Schwerdfeger show Lt. Lane Collins another fine example of North Queensland spear grass.

forward to returning to the same spot for a CP at the weekend.

All in all a successful activity which should provide a good base for the live firing in 82. This will take the form of 2/4 providing a Battalion attack with realistic support and every endeavour will be made to provide D Company with sufficient trees.

DUTY

By Pte D. F. NICHOLL
The wind blows hot
On the brick red plain.

The blood shows not, Where the soldiers are slain. Across the hell marched

The men in gree, And from a far know That they are seen. A shot rings loud

In the hot, dry air, A young soldier drops, His life is o'er

Across the dusty plain His comrades run, Toward the enemy, Their duty to be done.



BATTALION ANNIVERSARY PARADE

15 AUGUST 1981

BY CAPT MCPARSONS

As the Commanding Officer has often been heard to say, the battalion has turned its hand to many and various things this year. Shouting and stomping of feet being one of the most successful efforts. It produced a well polished and spectacular parade to mark the battalion's eighth birthday.

All credit goes, of course, to the RSM for the concept of a battalion in mass parade, incorporating the beating of retreat ceremony.



The Reviewing Officer, General Sir Arthur MacDonald, KBE, CB was well pleased with the performance.



The march past was not without its moments, which fortunately the bulk of spectators did not notice. Any fault however, was paled into insignificance by the overall impact of 18 platoons on the move.



The Pipes and Drums at last at full strength and ceremonially kitted lent further impact to the spectacle. Beating the retreat went without a hitch and focussed the spot light on their professional ability and showmanship.





The culmination of the parade was the firing of volleys, followed by the memorable flag lowering ceremony. The sun set was fitting finale to the parade.

Mention must also be made of the units which so able supported us, namely, B Sqn. 3 Cav. Regt. for providing APCs to hold ground and 108 Fd. Bty., 4 Fd. Regt. for firing of volleys. Both, together with the Pipes and Drums added greater colour, and interest, complementing well the efforts of the platforms on parade.



CARTOONS

















"I Don't CARE SIR!-I'M BEING POSTED"







Aug 18

Don't Worky Fellows -In THINK I'VE GOT IT ALL FIGURED OUT



I THINK YOU ARE TAKING THIS DEFENCE REPOINESS A BUT TOO SERBUSLY DEAR!

THERE'S A REPORTER FROM THE LOCAL RAG COMING OUT TO MITERUEL SOLDIERS AT RANDOM YOU'S BEEN KNOWN TO KEEP YOUR TRAP SHUT, SON, SO WE'VE DECIDED YOU'LL BE ONE OF THOSE PICKED BY THE REPORTER. FEEL FREE TO SPEAK YOUR MIND ABOUT LIFE IN THE ARMY - DON'T FEEL INTIMIDATED - BUT



Chaptain Elliot AFTER THE PARADE!





That's the same b-tree I ran into last night!!!







THE YEAR FOR THE DISABLED

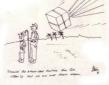






SARGE I I HAVE A FEELING THE MEN AREN'T TOO HAPPY ABOUT THE FOOD









WEIPA

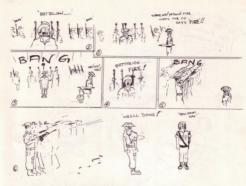
HAVE A TRUCK?

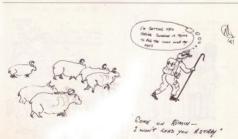


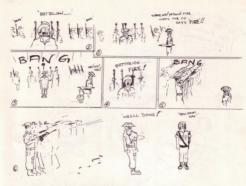


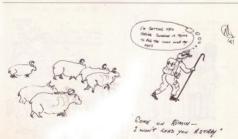


Solly About This but THERE CUTIONS BACK AMMUNITION

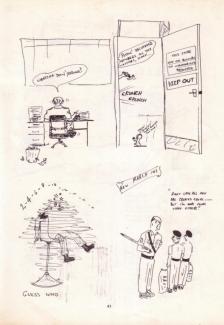












THE TASK FORCE

X-COUNTRY

RUN



3 platoon A Company 2/4 RAR.

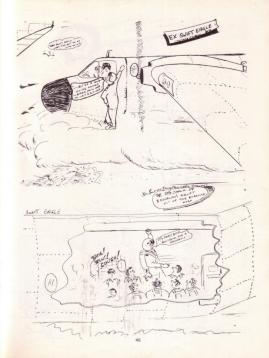






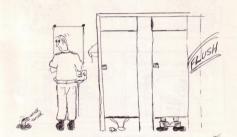












47





THE THE SAME AS A COMPANY DECEMB?"







Solly my Chlistmas message Duling CO'S hour was so LONG - But I HOPE YOU ALL ENDOY YOUR CHRISTMAS DINNER"





HELL! When I

RATHON PROBESC



RUN QUICK? I Just

SAW AN OFFICER

K81 They told me from the start 'Son war is always hell. The enemy always ellusive." But I found from experience That's not always true, The high command just keep it exlusive. We're all joining forces. The Task Force is forming, But they're making it hard to find us. "Contact front" goes the cry, But I tell you no lie, It's our Allies...they've come up behind us. The forces assembled. The O Groups are given. The Diggers are ready to fight. All we need now is water and rations. Are they here yet? Well almost...but not quite. The enemy is sighted. Platoon strength in bunkers. They're on hill 26 over there. So up we all go Giving everything we've got. Only the hill is really quite bare. The choppers will be here In just on an hour The LZ we all had to cut. But five hours later They came round again, "Sorry chaps, we're going by truck." The water is foul And the shade we're all chasing, When they put us on five minutes notice. So we put on our packs But they say "Just relax. Nobody said you could quote us." The war must go on But it gets rather hard, For in circles we all seem to travel. And at the end of the day When we're weary and tired, Our mattress is just rocks and gravel. When the exercise is over And we're all going home, Looking forward to steak and cold beer. Onto the trucks with a mad scramble and rush, We depart with a heart rending cheer. So you learn there are three rules in life, When you march through that big army gate. The first is say 'Yes Sir

Pte. T. DAISH

The second is say 'No Sir' The third, is 'Hurry up and wait!!'

THE 2/4 RAR SOLDIER IN 1981



Pte. Keevil spinning home philosophy at Weipa.



Lt. Harper, Please don't take my photo.

Pte. Ford 12 Pl. D Coy.



Zorba, "Where did I put the cocking handle"



Pte. D. Gavan & Pte. C. Randall D Coy. Live Fire Exercise



Leaving Lavarack Barracks for Weipa.



L Cpl. Price, Pte. Lamers, Pte. Bootes Toet's on the Tow



Keeping watch Pte. Hesling



Pte. J.C. Thompson Obstacle Course



5 Sect. 2 Pl. A Coy.



Farewell Cocktail Party Hawaii



A Coy. Guard of Honour Hawaii



6 Sec. 2 Pl. A. Coy.



A Coy. Anzac Day colour parties Hawaii.



Reef Trip, 2 on the crown.



Pte. Carter, Pte. Lamb and Zorba failed drivers test



















Cpl. W. h, Pte. Clifton, Pte. Leathy "Wnot one you going to eat".



Pte. Hailstone, Pte. Reeves "Weipa".





Pte. Des Campbell enjoying fang (?) at Mt. Spec. Pte. Gavan 10Pl.



Pte. Hesling I Hope they don't turn this thing on now.



Pte. Jewel 12 Pl. D. Cov.



What range do these things stop trains at!





"Brooksie"



Pte. Lamb relaxing





Where is Tasmania? Maj. Greville.



Norm & Ralph Jones, C coy. Sig. "A Friend in need is a friend for life."





"Phantom" Walker



4 Sec. 2 Pl. A Coy.
Rear Rank from the left:
Pte. Hynes, Pte P. Hinde, Cpl. M. Honer, Pte Brazier, L/Cpl.
C. Hilton.
Front Rank from the left: Pte. C. Hailstone, Pte. Randell, Pte.
M. Irons, Pte R. Hogan.



Pte. Glover & Brooks, "garden duty".



Pte. Bixt, I'd rather a pistol.



Time Out Cpl. Nunnes





Pergolelto Beach Bum.



Cpl. Clarke "New Issue"



"Jock Strap" Pudge Martin Part Time Officer Full Time Footballer





Murder Ball Hawaii.

STAND TO By Pte. D.F. Nicholl

The choppers fly high in the cool dusk breeze, Over the quiet hills and the fire scarred trees.

In the bush below hide the men in green, Forever watchful

their senses so keen. The long hot day

comes to a cool, still end, And the night comes forth concealing both foe and friend. A voice in the dark,

a challenge is spoken, Crack of a rifle and the silence is broken. 60

Each soldier stands to in his deep dug pit, And with eves alert behind their rifles sit.

The enemy attacks while the moon is high, The gun speaks its song

and many will die. The eastern sky lightens with the coming dawn,

And the enemy withdraws with their dead to mourn.





IF ANYONE CAN IDENTIFY THIS DRIVER — PLEASE FORWARD INFORMATION TO HARRY.

THE PIPES AND DRUMS

By MAJOR J. GUY

Many thought it natural that the only musical support rendered for the Battalion Birthday Parade came from our own resources. A few, however, knew of the lack of precedence for this and the sheer hard work involved in 'getting the act together.'

Last year we had to go on parade with the 1RAR band. Our Pipe Major was on course and what was left in the band hut could barely support a guard mount. The Pipes and Drums were run down and on the verge of total collapse.

This year has seen a big change. Sgt. Jock Gall has made his mark in training a group of musical 'rookies' to a standard where we have all felt considerable pride in their performance and have little trouble in encelaiming them to be 'OUR Piess and Drums.'

The scene at the band hut was always a litte strange. We had a scottish Pipe Major in an Irish setting with a background in mortars (he was wounded at Coral). We had a German Drum Major in Sct. Otto Krenke with a totally non musical



Practise before performance Weipa Bass Drummer Peter Adamson

background and a collection of South Americans, latalases, Weishines Engishment and of course our consistency of the consistency of the consistency to the company of the consistency of the consistency cooperation of the consistency of the consistency company of the consistency consistency of the consistency consistency of the consistency consistency of the consistency co

thirsty in the heat!)
The sun set and Cpl. Foxy Grey (we think he is actually Australian but no one likes to mention it of actually Australian but no one likes to mention it of actually actual



Do you have eyes!

The fact is, of course, that we are affiliated by virtue of our seniority with Guards regiments. The affiliation of the original Fourth Battalion to the Irish Guards is reflected in our Pipes and Drums. The Drummers wear the traditional Guards uniform with RAR embellishments while the pipers, like their off siders in UK, wear the national costume of Ireland which is designed to contrast with the uniformity of English costume and to maintain national identity and pride within the unit. This stress on national identity is felt in our musical expression also.

The Director of Infantry, Colonel Howard MC, watched us on parade and listened expertly to the Pipes and Drums. At the conclusion of the Battalion birthday he proclaimed that the Pipe Major had passed his trade test and that we had the best Drum Corps in the Regiment The Drum Corps now preen themselves even more and talk to their bearskins before going to bed. The Pipe Major, meanwhile, is showing signs of liking Irish traditions.

Where to from here? Well when you swap your teddy bear for a genuine bearskin somebody's wallet takes a caning. Fund raising is going to be a big thing in 1982. But there are other matters which must be addressed. The Pipes and Drums are two men down on establishment and so recruiting will be on again supplemented by a pipes and drums course in February '82. Eventually it is hoped to produce an organisation that can answer an invitation to go to the Edinburgh Tatoo. For that we need thirteen good pipers (we now have five who can play and two who are learning) and a top class Drum Corps. So there is still much to be done and that before we address the on going business of improving our ceremonial attire.



Elgin Leedie at Weipa North School



Pipes and Drums Weipa State School

The development in uniforms has been the most specification aspect this year. We bought new benerkins caubeans and drummer betas soon to arrive are buff drummer belts uniformed the arrive are buff drummer belts under the process of buff arrive are buff drummer belts under the process of buff or buff and arrive are buff drummer belts under the process of buff or buff and arrive are buff or buff o

We have conversed by letter and telephone with our opposite numbers in England, Pipe Major Jamie Johnson has been a great help but soon goes on posting. He is to be replaced by Pipe Major Kevin Frazer. We wish Jamie well and look forward to making contact with his replacement.

The Pipes and Drums have also conversed with the heavens. While in Weipa the whole team in full ceremonial flew to 10,000 feet in a CH47 and played over the military radios to the civilians below. All this happened during an open day at the Weipa Rugby field and established an Australian record.

It has been a good year for the Pipes and Drums, but it has taken a lot of effort from the 'boys' to make it so. The 'P & D ladies' have formed an informal auxilliary group and have been a great assett in supporting the team with sewing expertice and in just plain putting up with it all!

I wish the Pipes and Drums and their families every success for the future.



D/Cpl Alan Gray (Foxy) Weipa South Mission 'Does he bitel!!'



Cpl. MacDonnell (Rory) Don't suck blowill



Pipes & Drums after breaking height record 10,00 ft. in a Chinook



ATTENTION BOAT OWNERS XMAS GIFTS A PROBLEM?

Call into the New SHIP "N" SHORE and browse thru their gift suggestion list. Many suggestions for nautical gifts for the whole family.

PARKING? — NO PROBLEM AT OUR NEW PREMISES AT 21 PALMER STREET

JUNIOR ADVENTURE TRAINING WEEK

By CAPT. R.L. JONES

The now annual Junior Adventure Training Week was held in July 81 at Blue Range Station on the Burdekin River, The camp was again designed to teach the children how to survive in the field and to give them an appreciation of the Australian bushland. This year both boys and girls between the ages of eight and thirteen attended.

The camp inclued lessons on map reading, watermanship and survival. The area around the river had many examples of wild plants which were edible and no nasty side effects were noted. Bruce (of the Burdekin) Jolledge gave an expert lesson on native cooking and it was alledged that he personally gave lessons to Harry Butler in his earlier years. The pioneers, Fred Pyder, Stuart Reid and Rob McCabe were especially popular for their fine displays of "Mexican PT" in very trying circumstances

As well as normal training activities there were several successful fishermen and many breathtaking displays on the flying fox designed especially to speed up entry into the cold waters of The Burdekin.

The camp was once again a success and a special thankyou must be given to Mrs. Di Edwards and Mrs. Astrid Aspden who gave invaluable support as well as being the official chanerones



PARKERS PET SUPPLIES

- * TROPICAL and GOLDFISH
- * BUDGIES, CANARIES, COCKATOOS, GALAHS
- * FISH TANKS, PUMPS, LIGHTS, FOODS
- ₩ PET MEAT and KIRRI E

WE CAN ALSO PROVIDE BOARDING FOR YOUR DOG OR CAT PLUS CRATE HIRE SERVICE.

Find us in the

KINGSVALE SHOPPING CENTRE and at

> NORTHTOWN (next to car park) Phone 71 4511



MILSKILLS COMPETITION

MON. 5 OCT. 81

By WO1 B.L. LE SUEUR, OAM, MM

ΕV

RL

OF

OI

TO

DF

TO

ы

The date Monday 5 October 81. The place Lavarack Barracks / Mt Stuart Range Complex. The event MILSKILLS 81.

This year saw five competitors for line honours title of Champion Company with Delta Cov competing after years of absence as a Training Coy. Welcome Delta, and congratulations on this years

performance, definitely a contender for next year. Each event turned out to be keenly fought due to the large increase in numbers and enthusiasm displayed this year

The eventual winners, were Support Coy, who once again just narrowly nudged "Charlie" Coy out of this years honour of displaying the winning trophy. Congratulations Support for your second successive win and gaining the right to stand Right of the Line next August the 15th. Commiserations Charlie, remember "Stay Loose", there is always next year.

While in the mood for slapping the back and heralding the odd heroic deed, let's spare a thought for those tenacious individuals known around the traps as "Paterson's Little Performers", Yes troops non other than 8PL. These chappies convincingly carried off the title of Champion Platoon. It will be interesting to see how "Father" handles the Champion Platoon Cane, which is being awarded for the first time this year.

The cane is to be carried by the winners PL SGT until the competition the following year

This table explains how the Coy's preformed in each event and their final placings. Remember scores are based on the place gettings, therefore the

west score is a wiffin	ing one				
/ENT	COY and SCORE				
	SPT	Α	В	C	D
JN and SHOOT	1	4	3	2	5
BSTACLE COURSE	2	3	5	1	4
UIZ	2	4	5	3	1
DET'S	1	2	5	3	4
RILL	2	3	5	1	4
OTAL	8	16	23	10	18
ACING	1st	3rd	5th	2nd	4th

RUN AND SHOOT SQUENCE WITH SUPPORT COY.



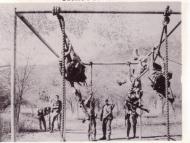
The start - Sgt. McPherson looking for kitchen sinks.





The end - is there a reason for the dark glasses.

Obstacle Course



The Rope - A Coy. making it look easy



The Big Quiz



Psstl How many stubbies does a Charlie Swede hold.

Drill



5PL B Coy. Strutting their stuff

EX "WALLABY HOP" WEIPA 11 - 24 September 1981

Exercise Wallaby Hop was heralded as something

The exercise began with a road convoy making the



"Orangelanders" replaced "Musorians" as the



By Major F.R. Edwards and 'D' Company wandered off somewhe mumbling about bridges and mangroves. These first



Enemy action built up slowly over the first few days

a sebotage against the mining equipment and facilities. The task of preventing this involved guarding and patrolling by night, and bashing the beer and prawn time at the "House on the Hill





Swit Assot Six









Drums spent considerable time wirning the heart and minds of the people of Weipa with guided tours. Pipes and Drums demonstrations at the schools, and the overnight sponspring of a group of schoolboys in the Echeton.



Meanwhile, back at the wer the "Pie-Jedes" were considering a holiday in RIO, the RP's were rebuilding their Land Rover and OC and CSM "A" Coy, were paying their fourteenth visit to the prevention for their fourteenth visit of t



Each correany new had the exportunity to indulgo in beer and harrburgers at the Weips Lions Club park for a right off and to meet some of the local apopulation. This proved to be an enjoyable event and a much needed break.

The 20th of September sow the first Weiss analysis specification for the African Settlem by the African September of the African Settlem by the African Settlem Settle









Les Barrel avedances

Meanwhile the enemy continued to haress and annoy as the exercise built up to it's peak of mistary frenzy. On the night of the 21 st of September the long awaited Commando raids occurred combined with strong regular force attacks.



The first sighting reported was by the Pisneers in there assault boot. "we are following an unificanceno it's a zedice - no it's a patrol boet - we are moving in 1o intercept"! Meanwhile HMAS Adroit quickly moved on.

The enemy assaulted the export where with great toss of man and equipments the plant in a staring truck borne raid, and the power house with more conventional factics. All this provided considerable melodication and entertainment. For some house, religing the event endoubteath (CMF AC Op), heaving his the Porter pilot uthering a shrill cry as he flew his the Porter pilot uthering a shrill cry as he flew his place unernighty at one of our Metart Sections, only



arrivat

All in all the night was one of remarkable feats of human military endeavor that probably would have resulted in one more resounding vistory over the dreaded "Orangelanders."

As the pack up and from back to Lavarack began all

agreed it was an interesting exercise which had given practice and food for thought to all levels of the Battalion in how a job such as securing a mine coeration would be done.



Loading the resupply vehicle.
At this point our thanks to the entire staff of

Without the termendous support they gave to the exercise at all levels, nothing would have been possible.

As in all exercises, interest becam to wane as

thoughts of home entered peoples minds, but was soon quickly revived by a brilliant and stimulating demonstration of the gliding characteristics of the Known helicopter, an event that Private Dyke will never forget.



ice on Weipa was you

Weips, in far North Queensland,was an interesting place to visit and an enjoyable place to exercise in. The town of Weips will undoubtedly remember 2/4 PAP for come into the corre-



the bay scouts didn't kno



WEIPA TOP TEN

1. What's Your Unit.

O.P. Blues
 Black & White Minstrel Show
 No More Hot Showers

No More Hot Showers
 Untold Confusion
 Who Owns That Chinook?
 Board That Boat

How Low Can She Go
 Jump In My Landrover
 North To The Cape.

By Int. Sect. By Recon. Pl. By C. Coy. By Otto By BHQ By A. Coy. By Pnrs. By 162 Recce By R.P.'s



KANGAROO '81

BY MAJOR BH CREVILLE

A wave of excitement crept across the battalion as the big day approached. This excitement manifested itself in a number of ways. The most notable being a spate of 'king-hitting' outside the OR's boozer. (Ed. this activity being a well documented outlet for the warring class to dispall part, un experience).

The Battalion, having not spent much time in the bush this year, was buzzing with the thought of those wonderful nights under the stars at Shoalwater Bay.

As the first soldiers danced out to the Battalion parade ground (the concentration area) at 0100 hrs you could see by the sparke in every man's eyes that he was looking forward to the exercise of the year. There was not a mumble about timings or about our friends in blue, who everyone knew were still in bed and had no intention of getting out for several hours as every soldier is aware if you fly an aeroplane, you need more sleep.

The manifesting began and as each soldier was personally greeted by a cheerful UEO who smiled at everyone and said "ID card please sir". At that stage everyone knew - they were off!

The flight down to "the bay" was as pleasant as usual with the renowned courteous service of RAAF Airlines. The loadmaster moved amongst the

passengers ensuring that all were comfortable and he tried not to show any favoritism as he trod on each soldier at least twice. Everyman had been briefed on the importance of disembarking promptly as this magnificent beast, in which they were flying, was going to do an "ops stop" (Ed. an 'ops stop' for those uninformed means that the pilot wants to have a brew when he gets down on the ground so he won't bother turning the engines off).

The landing at 'the bay' was something else - the skill with which those loadmasters landed those planes speaks well for the recent cross training programme undertaken by RAAF airlines. No man was in two minds as to when he had actually reached his destination.

The soldiers of the Regiments priority battalion moved smartly off the airfield and instantly blended into the countryside like the veritable chameleons they are only to show themselves again at the sound of the bugle, or the bagpipe, or the sound of the OC's voice, or the

The first big operation of the exercise was to deploy the battalion from the JFCA to the FAA. (Ed. nobody really understood what the abreviations meant or why it was done but one section commander was





heard to say during his orders "we have to f get out of here because 1RAR is coming in soon, so we are going somewhere so we can get on some helicopters to go somewhere else". This particularly astute NCO will soon be promoted as he obviously has the ability to grip the essential elements of any situation.) This operation was conducted with precision and skill the precision element; at precisely the time of the only contact the C & C ship had to return to be refueled: the skill element; we got there, however the ops officer in a classic statement said "Thankyou OC D Coy. for laying out the position, not one organization is in the right place and BHQ is on private property."

The next excitement came with the big 'air display'... This of course was a demonstration of the ODF capability to put a large force on the ground in a very short space of time and it was to be viewed by none less than the Prime Minister himself.

The rehearsal went like clockword except for one or two small hiccups like -

a. The ever cheerful UEO (a different one) had his LZ magnificantly layed out with guides, marker panels, packs etc so the helicopters would know exactly where to go when they flew in facing East, Unfortunately a rare magnetic force field was in effect that day and all helicopters flew in facing west and not wanting to blow away any marker panels they did not land anywhere near them.

b. No helicopter landed in the right place at Williamson field - at least this time the RAAF played right into our hands the whole show would have been caos if they had.

c. The Engineers; in an attempt to add realism started a bush fire which forced C Cov. to withdraw onto the airstrip just in time to take a LAPES drop right onto

d. Meanwhile D Cov. had flown in and the RAAF not wanting to leave any witnesses decided to get their door gunners to 'brass-up' those members of C Coy not burnt or squashed. This process was repeated when B Coy flew in, just in case a wounded C Coy soldier had told any D Cov soldier of the 'excitement'.

e. B Company were caught 'picking their noses' and Lucy Ross got a mention in dispatches for the gusto with which he got off his Andover.

The big day was upon us, everything was right, the wind was blowing in a different direction, 2 Kiwi helicopters had crashed and the PM could not make it. However, our friend Ronald R (AAF) outdid themselvers by still landing facing west and put all the helicopters down in the wrong place at Williamson and the show went on.

The battalion having completed its mission impossible was then sent to the 'hot spot' of war as compensation for a job well done at Williamson. There they sat, up to their knees in grenade pins, until the enemy decided to show its face - outside our AO.

Our sister battalion had been having an easy couple of days having had each company wiped out once and two companies wiped out twice, so in a cunning display of flexibility C and D Coy 2/4 were dispatched down south so the TF Comd. could have how, two company battalions to play with. But Io and behold three of 1 RAP's companies had miraculously come to life in time to do the BIG ATTACK.

The attack was filled with incident, once again going like clockwork with the troops crossing the LD

right at H hr (Ed. H hour had been delayed three times). The attack was excitement plus the only thing to dampen spirits was that the dastardly oranglands didn't stay around to play the game - they left this night before - no sense of adventure. Probably the straw that broke the camels back was that the only kills of the whole IRAR attack were gained by C Coy 2/4 who killed a lame APC and D Coy 2/4 who got 2 enemy killed. 1 POW, a mortar and a MG.

The battalion was again reconstituted and all satin anticipation of what would happen next, and wedidn't have to wait anymore than 48 hours - the war was now really swinging along.

At that time the task force was despersed to the four winds and it is believed that the Task Force Commander went on a holiday to Great Keppel Island - life is rough at the top.



Left to Right): Cpl T. N. Fraser, Pte P. M. Amey, Pte A. R. Heys dismounting from an froquies helicopters at Raspberry Creek,
Shoalwater Bay.



The battalion was given to the Allied Brigade for yet another Big Attack. Our involvement included an eight Km march to the FUP by night. A company were nominated as the lead company to navigate to the FUP secured by C company. A company realised the importance of this task and decided that the route layed down was not very secure and the FUP selected by the CO and C company was obviously not large enough. The new route they selected went via Rockhamption and in a demonstration of battle field cunning they also decided to make the marked and secured FUP a dummy one and assault from a different area. This move was so successful that not only did the enemy not know where we were coming from, neither did we.

Having captured Rasberry Creek the battalion was then moved into a blocking position between Mt Alec and Pineapple gap where we successfully blocked the umpire withdrawal to their party at Samuel Hill.

The battalion was finally moved back to Williamson airfield for the move home. This was a cunning tactic in itself as all soldier's mistakenly thought that as they were at an airfield they would fly out. "Biggles you are a silly sausage" of course everyone knows that you go to an airfield to get a truck to another airfield so you can fly home.

At this point D Company realizing the way of the war by this stage (Ed. you may think that that was a bit late, but at least they realized before they left Shoalwater Bay which was better than anyone else) decided to run their own version of the Melbourne Cup.

This event was without a doubt the high point of the exercise and was won by the three section nomination Napalm, a proven Kiwi stayer, by Mouse out of Hathaway.

Quotable Quotes from the Exercise:-

OC D Company 1 RAR to OC D Company 2/4 RAR "Hey mate have you seen the LD"

OC D. 2/4 "Yes it is right behind you"

OC D 1 "Shit, I layed the bloody thing out and I couldn't find it."

ED Note - there is no truth in the rumour that OC D Coy. 1 RAR is taking over A Coy. 2/4 next year.

2. On welfare one notable adviser had a follow up statement to one he mad on Ex Swift Eagle when he was heard to say "Just one more shortbread cookie!"

After the battalion attack a soldier asked his OC. "How far do we have to walk this time". OC "Only 4 km"

Soldier "Is that standard NATO km or A Coy, flexible km?"

4. OC B Coy. wrote for the admin. and log paragraph of orders.

"Everyman for himself".

- 5. On the admin air net
- 251800 Your hot meal for tonight will not be arriving but you will get a hot b'fast at 0600
- tomorrow. 260600- Your hot breakfast has been cancelled.

261400 - Your fresh meal will arrive at 1600 and it will include breakfast.

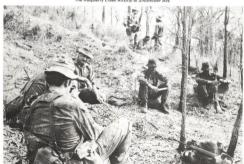
Ed note: If the meal had arrived at 1600 it would have been interesting to know if it was b'fast on the 26th or 27th that was to be included.

- 6. The 1RAR joke:
- Q: What is the difference between a group of boy scouts and 3TF.
- A: A group of boy scouts is run by adults.
- 7. "What if a battalion mounted a slow attack and the enemy couldn't stay...."
- 8. Who was heard to say to CO 2/4 RAR? "1RAR have gone to the MAU, your off to join the Allied Bde., I might as well head off to Great Keppell Island."
- 9. "The Colonel put the lickin' in the chicken", but who put the tick on his....!

- 10. "Now I know why Britain beat Germany in WW2, they practiced chaos in peacetime": so q uoted by a German Officer. Comments supplied by British Officer on Ex Long Look upon observing Australians on K81
- 11. Astute deduction of enemy intentions at Palmer Ridges "They'll either come up form the SW or SE". Note: They had already withdrawn and had no intention of returning.
- 7. The brass were very skeptical about our abillity to identify by day a 6 foot, cigar chewing, cam greens, dinkie die marine and so it was...
- "Right sleeves rolled up, left sleeves rolled dow, red carnation in the button hole, and shoot everybody who didn't comply!"
- 13. Did you hear that the IO upset the Ops Offr because he was throwing PW's into the CP it was the ideal means he could find to impose a stress situation on the poor "Orangelanders".







Top: Maj. B. Lans, Lt G. Basset, Gnr P. A. Howard
Front: Cpl C. Kearns, WOll C. A. Savage (Obscured), Lt Col D. J. F. Rowe, Maj.W. J. Edwards, 2Lt J. F. Webb.
"B Coy at Prineapple Gap on K 81."



eft to Right): Pte P. T. Van Halderen (behind log), Pte G. A. Bloomer, Lcpl D. A. Kelly, Pte K. W. Wah, Sgt M. J. Maloney (standing). C Coy Defensive Position near Pineapple Gap — K 81.



A reflective moment on K 81." Cpl S. J. McNamara, D Coy Signaller.



A WORD OR TWO FROM RECON

There was movement at the CP for the word had nassed around

That the Orangelanders from Cato Is, had got away And had joined the wild ILF they were worth a thousand pounds.

So all the Coy's had gathered to the fray

All the tried and noted soldiers from the cov' near and far had gathered at the CP overnight.

For the soldiers love hard fighting where the wild Orangelanders are and the M60 sniffs the battle with delight.

There was "Niner" who made his pile when "Vieties" was on the un

The Old Man with his hair? as white as snow. But few could fight beside him when his blood was

fairly up He would go where-ever troops and man could go. And "gonzo" of SFMG come down to lend a hand.

No better man ever held the gun. For never enemy could throw him, while the ammo it would stand

He learnt to fight while gunning on the Range And "one" was there, a stripling with a small and

suspect mob. He was something like a Brigadier undersized with a

touch of SAS - 3 parts thoroughbred at least. And such as are by CO's prized They were hard & tough & wiry - just the sort who

won't say die There was courage in their quick & fiery tread.

And they bore the badge of gameness in their bright & bloodshot eyes And the cammed and different carriage of their

But still so slight & suspect one would doubt his

power to stay. And Hard Rock said "That platoon will never do -

-For a long & tiring war - lads you'd better sten away These hills are far too rough for such as you So they patiently waited - only "Niner" stood their friend

I thing we ought to let them come he said.

warrant they'll be with us when their wanted at the end for both he & his platoon are specially bred. He hails from Recon Pl., up by Spt. Coy's. side. Where the troops are twice as good and twice as

Where the M60's bursts strike fire-light from the flintstones, every burst and the man that holds his arm is good enough.

And the Spt. Cov. soldiers in the jungles make their

Where the enemy runs those big ambushes between have seen full many soldiers since I first began to

But no where yet such soldiers have I seen.



So they went: they found the enemy by the big swampy dump and they raced towards the mountains.

And the Old Man gave his orders "Boys go to them from the jump

No use to try for fancy fighting now" And Wock Eye you must wheel, then, try and wheel them to the right

Fight boldy now and never fear the spills.

For never was soldier that could keep that mob in sight if once they gain the shelter of those hills. So Wock Eye rode to wheel them - he was racing on

the flank Where the best and boldest soldiers take their place And he raced his mortars past them and he made the ranges ring with the mortars as he met them face

to face

Then they hatted for a moment while he dropped the dreaded fire

But they saw their well-beloved mountain full in view And they charged beneath the mortars with as strap and sudden dash, and off into the mountain scrub

Then fast the soldiers followed where the gorges deep & black resounded to the thunder of their

And the rifles woke the echoe's & they fiercely answered back

From the cliffs & crags that towered overhead And upward ever upward the orangelanders held their way

Where mountain ash & jungle grew wild And the old man muttered fiercely "we may bid the mob goodbye - No man can hold them down the

other side' When they reached the mountain summit even A Cov. took a pull

It well might make the boldest hold their breath The wild hop scrub grew thickly & the hidden ground

was full of shellscrapes & any trip was death But the man from recon let the patrol have its head & he swung his 203 around & gave a cheer & he raced them down the mountain like a torrent down Its bed - While the others stood & watched in every

They sent the flintones flying but the Patrol kept its head & they cleared the fallen timber in their stride The man from Recon never shifted in his aim

It was good to see that special soldier fight They were right around the orangelanders as they climbed the further hill & the watchers on the mountain standing mute

Saw them ply the mig fiercely. They were right among them still as they raced across the clearing in the pursuit

Then they lost them for a moment were two mountain gullies meet On a dim & distant hillside the Orangelanders racing

Yet with the men from Recon racing at their heels And they ran them single handed till their flanks were red with blood.

They followed like a bloodhound on their track Till they halted cowed & beaten then they turned Their heads for the R.P. & alone & unassisted brought them back

And up in Mt Spec where the jungle clad ridges raise their torn & rugged battlements on high.

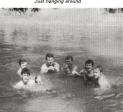
Where the air is cool as crystal & the white stars fairlyblaze at midnight in the dark & distant sky Where around high range the spear grass sweep &

sway to the breezes & the rolling plains awide The soldiers from Recon are a household word today And the companies tell their story with pride.

> Apologies to Banjo From Ace.



Just hanging around.





Spiners



Bass & Kim



Quick Brew.



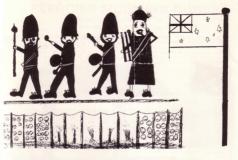
Returning from Recon Patrol

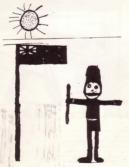
THE PIPES AND DRUMS THROUGH CHILDRENS EYES

By YEAR FOUR, WEIPA NORTH SCHOOL











EXERCISE MUGGINS RUN

21 Sept. — 26 September, '81.

By Cpl D.A. MUGAVIN, Pte B.R. O'BRIEN

It all started as an adventure training idea in Tech.
Sp. Platoon. The boys thought that it would be fun to
go to the Capel Through the year the trip looked less
and less likely to occur. Then, much to everybody's
surprise and amazement almost the whole of A
Echelon motored off early one morning from Weipa.

The Exercise started on Monday 21 September, with fourteen vehicles leaving all at once, some of the Rifle Coys who saw us depart Weipa could not believe that we were actually going to Cape York. The trip up was marred by several break-downs but this was unavoidable because of the condition of the road, which so often turned into bull-dust. And then there were the countless creek crossings.



grim determination LCpl. Knight attempts to escape ### embarrassment of getting stuck in Cockatoo Creek - and FAU S



Technical Support" in need of support to get out of Cockatoo Creek

Regardless of all the setbacks the convoy finally reached the Jardine River as one group on the first night. At this stage we were advised not to cross the river. We started next morning as a tourist attraction with many civilians observing us with great delight because of our comical attempts at crossing the river.



head of the convoy crassing the Jardine River heading north on Exercise "Muggins Run"



"Let me out of here" no one changes gear in the middle of the Jardine River

The Jardine stretches from the West (Gulf) to East (Pacific Ocean) it has many stories about it, particularly of croc's and other man eaters. The width of the river was about 70 metres and it was one metre deep and had a sand floor. It proved to be a time consuming effort because of the weight of the Landrovers and transitions and trailers. It took us three hours to get across.



Civies sponging a lift across the Jardine River, heading south to Terafirma

On the same day we arrived at the Aborigine Reservation town of Bamaga about 20 miles short of the Cape. This was the first civilized town where we had the opportunity to sadly put away our ration packs and eat something decent. The only disappointment of this place was the lack of pubs.



"Where did we go wrong men??



River on The Cane

We moved on to the Cape, it was an experience of a life-time for us to stand at the most Northern part of Australia. A lot of people think the Cape is a small town but the population is two and amenities are the camping ground with fresh water



AAHII What a relief to finally reach the top. Cape York Peninsula.



"The best damn picnic spot in the North" - The Delahunty - The RAAF arrive "at the top" with a resupply of fuel and empty stubbies - 18 hrs late.

From the Cape we moved back down the West Coast about 15 kilometres to a beach where we camped that night. We invited the local police out to the camp for a barby of (you guessed it) ration packs Our attempts to get fresh rations had failed



Iding the Wrecker". Exercise Muggins Run, Widening the main road for the return journey to Townsville.

We departed next morning at about 11 a.m. after the Conter arrived with fuel. We made a brief stop at Bamaga then on the track to Townsville. The return trip was the same as the journey up; long, bumpy, dusty and tiring. But it was all a good experience.



Peninsula



FOR ALL SPORTSWEAR **EQUIPMENT**

295 FLINDERS ST. TOWNSVILLE

PH 72.3786

"WE MAKE GOOD SPORTS EVEN BETTER"

RAMBLINGS . . .

By MAJOR J. D. GUY

Few have actually hunted for haggis. It is a strange beast being plump, grey and not a marsupial. It is slow a foot and scientists who have studied the animal (during a Chinses five year plan) claim that the reasons for this lie in a distinct lack of legs and a penchant for lying in a steamy and disgusting state on silver platters in Scotland.

But on with the hunt.

The first question is where to find the beast. After a detailed topographichal survey of Shoalwater Bay for K81 by the IO we decided to try Scotland and went to High Range Training Area. For days we wandered five was beyond us.) We swam five hundred metres across a billalong, the last four hundred were agony; they were over land. Finally we encamped because we really couldn't decamp and were definitely not camp.

All of a sudden we were attacked by screaming bagpies. This can be quite a frightening experience especially around February when they are still learning. They came in groups of four to six and run in an odd fashion as one of their four legs is longer than the other three. This causes them to run in ever decreasing circles and dissapear into a bag only to then reappear screeching more than ever. It is perhaps because of this quality that military headquarters seem to find a particular affinity for them.

After much bouting jousting and screaching we managed to suckel them on a forty ounce bottle of whisky. Soon, with a noisy smelly belch and volumous swahili they left us in peace. We then put the piece together and fell in a heap on the ground, we had no idea who left it there.

We pondered whether or not to wander and decided that wondering was easier than walking and so proceeded. The elusive haggis was no where to be found. Finally we returned to the billabong which was fairly simple because we hadn't left it and so I decided to write.

Now some of you may wonder why I ever did this when everyone knows that you can corner haggis in a delicattessen cunningly hidden in tins by Baxter of Scotland. Well, corner delicattessens are going on one with big department stores developing everywhere, though why anyone would want to store departments is beyond me.

But on with the tale, it begins to rain and the air becomes cool. What's this? The haggis disappears and someone has my scotch. My head clears and I find I am sitting in the rain and EX K81 really has ended. Well one thing is certain, tins of haggis or anything else won't be found in Shoalwater Bay while our admin, system is still deployed. So best be getting home there to ponder 'why hunt haggis at all? Real food is to be found without the hunt. And so

really, as the sun sets over where ever it is that we are at, the story comes to an end.

I would like to stress that spending a fortnight at Shoalwater Bay in October this year has really had no effect on me whatsoever.

PIPER'S LAMENT

PTE. J. BROOKS
Kill that cat

the grunt does cry get off it's tail or tell us why we listen to this or is it that what we love to hear is rat-a-tat-tat The piper confused bangs at his head why does he feel they'd rather him dead this bag is his life practice he must but too much noise and he'll bite the dust The grunt looks on thinks soldiers or not nodes are the nits what a lazy lot they sit in that band hut all day long but what do they do get paid for a song The piper remembers army life in the past trekking the bush dragging his arse thinks of the soldier who calls himself grunt says to himself POOR SILLY RUNT

BATTALION SPORT

By MAJOR M. J. ROF

Inter Company Sport

At the close of 1980, two problems rose to the surface, which were having a detrimental effect on sport in the unit. The first problem was that sport on a Thursday afternoon was seriously interfering with the standard Monday to Friday training programme, resulting in many matches programmed for a Thursday afternoon being postponed. This resulted in an enormous backlog of sporting fixtures being crammed into one final hectic month - November.

The second problem was that approximately twenty odd superstars in each company were switching from sport to sport and representing their company in everything. This had the effect of preventing many aspiring athletes and sportsmen from competing, and to sit on the sidelines instead.

The solution - change sport to Friday and introduce a new rule to restrict each individual to play only one summer and one winter sport. Although some company's had problems in providing a Rugbar Aussie Rules, Soccer and Hockey team simultaneously, the end result was a very broadbased, maximum participation, sporting competition.

Although slight difficulties remain, it has been a most fruitful year and soldiers at all levels have indicated greater interest and enjoyment.

The results of sporting competitions at time of going to print are as follows:

	A	В	C	D	SPT	ADMIN
	COY	COY	COY	COY	COY	COY
Water Polo	Not Completed					
Tennis	Not Completed					
Cricket	Not Completed					
Softball	1	6	3	4	2	4
Volley Ball	4	6	3	5	1	2
Basketball	Not Completed					
Rugby	3	5	2	1	4	6
Aust. Rules	5	2	4	3	1	6
Soccer	2	1	6	3	4	5
Hockey	3	5	1	2	4	6
Squash	Not Completed					
Orienteering	3	5	3	1	2	6
Swimming	1	3	5	4	2	6
Athletics	1	3	4	5	2	6
Cross Country	5	1	2	4	3	6
Rifle Shooting	Not Completed					
Golf	5	3	4	1	2	6
Tug-O-War (A)	4	3	4	2	1	6
Tug-O-War (B)	4	3	4	2	1	6



Cpl M. J. Honer receiving the Inter Company Athletics Trophy on behalf of A Company from the Commanding Officer.

As can be seen the glamour events were evenly distributed across most companies. Alpha winning the Swimming and Athletics, Bravo taking the Cross Country-Championship, Delta taking off the Rugby, and Support coming up trumps in Aussie Rules.

Although as we go to print the last remaining matches are yet to be played it looks as though support has an unbeatable lead giving them the SLCHYDER SHIELD for the second year in succession.

Inter Unit Sport

Not satisfied with a high standard in intercompany, 2/4 RAR has steamrolled through the NO inter - unit sporting competition, winning every major event. Traditional rivals, 1 RAR, have been completely humbled by the min

The Battalion Rugby Team found a few new faces for 1981 and they proved equal to the task of maintaining our superiority. Our team romped through the season undefeated, the only hard match being the Grand Final versus 1 RAR at the Hugh Street Oval. The "First" put a spirited flight but went down to the red and black machine, 13 - 3.

After running second to 1 RAR in Aussie Rules for many years, 1981 saw our game lifted to come out NQ inter unit champions. The season started slowly

with the normal hassles of military training interfering with sport causing poor teamwork preparation and some cancelled matches. An early season defeat by IRAR was a low point, however, with coach. Cpl. Eddie Schlegel, and players of the calibre of "Jackor." Cam and "She undisputed steadily not shown to be undisputed to the company of the company o

In swimming 1981 style, the Battalion remained victorious for the second year in succession. The team pulled together well on the night with strong support from the balance of the unit. The "old and bold" from yesteryear were more than adequately improved by the young blood of the "new turks", such as Pte. Dave Leahy, and Cpl. Andy Edmonth.

The 2nd/4th also dominated the NQ Cross Courty or a "new improved" course used by thousands (all at once). The very high level of unit fitness was required with all available members of each unit participating and our battalion trouncing the field. We took out five two hunded. For use placings and totally dominated that two hunded. For the first ten placings and totally dominated that the two hunder. For the state of the first ten placings and totally dominated that the two hunder. For the state of the stat

In addition to those mentioned, the battalion achieved premiership in Cricket and runners-up in Soccer, Hockey, Squash, and Shooting.



From Left to right: Sgt D. J. Waddell, Pte L. D. Arambewela, LClp R. I. Kariatiana, Lt M. J. Martin, Sgt S. C. Kelly, Pte M. L. Crequer, Pte M. K. Rainey — Packing down against 1RAR at Hugh Street.



From Left to Right: LCpl P. M. Haynes, Pte H. S. Oosterhuis, LCpl F. L. Smallwood, Pte W. R. Carter, Cpl W. M. Hutchinson, Cpl R. J. Akatow, Cpl F. G. Schlegel, Cpl P. S. Wilson, Pte P. A. Dennison, Capt M. S. McGowan. "A Halltime Get Together."

Inter Service Sport

Once again the battalion was well represented at State and National level. The following members gained selection for the Queensland Army Rugby Team for the interstate and interservice carnivals:

Lt. Dave Harper (also played for ASRU)

Lt. Tim Simkin (also played for ASRU)

Lt. "Pudge" Martin Lt. Wayne Bowen

Cpl. "Binaway" Frazer

Cpl. Mick Sullivan

LCpl. Mick Williams, and

Pte. "Kiwi" Crequer

In Hockey we had Pte. Bob Huston travel to Brisbane to participate (even though he arrived late). Cpl. Andy Edmonds and Pte. Peter James represented us in interservice Soccer, Pte. Paul Brown carried our honours in Golf. Aussie Rules saw a number of our "Kazalies" go south, namely Privates N.T. Graetz, W.R. Carter, Cpl. R.B. Robinson and LCpl. W. Jackson.

Summary: "2/4 RAR done good"

2/4 RAR NOMINAL ROLL — 1981

BATTALION HEADQUARTERS

LTCOL D.J.F. Rowe MAJ J.E.G. Horan CAPT R.L. Jones CAPT M.C. Parsons LT S.G. Watson WO1 B.L. Le Sueur WO2 M.K. Dicton

SGT R.V. Richardson SGT C.D. Bamblett SGT M.G. Harvey SGT R.L. Quigg CPL K. Byrom CPL S.P. Gallatly

CPI P.D. Dommett

CPL S. Johns

CPL J.N. Beattie CPL P.J. Sadler LCPL F.L. Smallwood LCPL P.R. Kench LCPL L.R. Maybury LCPL J.A. Neville PTE A.E. Ashbury PTE M.A. Byrne LCPL K.J. Davis PTE T A Dvke PTE R.S.M. Franks
PTE N.E. Gayton
PTE K.E. Neaylon
PTE S.L. McCarthy
PTE P.C. Ryan
PTE T.S. Reddish
SGT D.W. McPherson
PTE J.B. Rose

A COMPANY

AS AT 20 OCTOBER 81

MAJ P.M. Gumbley CAPT T.M. Byrne WOZ G. Turra SSGT D.M. Twigg CPL F.M. Parsley LCPL D.R. Greenland PTE J. Janssen PTE M.J. Lines PTE M.J. Miller SGT B.J. Golledge

1 PLATOON LT T.A. Simkin SGT A. De Pass CPL A.D. Murray CPL R.L. Symons LCPL V. Calarco LCPL P.C. Jury LCPL L.J. Jackson PTE G.J. Barnsley PTE S F Birt PTE S.K. Cochrane PTF P.J. Cahill PTE M.L. Crequer CPI D.R. Damen PTF M Hite PTE S.A. Hollingsworth PTE S.R. Lyons PTE P.J. Meehan PTF R G Modrzynski

PTE S.M. McBride

PTF G A McGuire

PTF J W. McLachlan

2 PLATOON LT P.S. Ross SGT S.N. Heffernan CPL M.J. Honer CPL S.M. Walsh CPL A.R. Wright LCPL C.G. Hilton LCPL R.H. Senior LCPL G.K. Tiddy PTE A.H. Brazier PTE P.J. Brooks

PTE B.T. Newling

PTE C.R. Payne

PTF D.M. Rvan

PTF T T Ryan

PTE A. Pergoletto

PTE M.J. Worsley

PTE C.J. Flemming

PTE D.J. Richardson

PTE A.L. Chapman PTE P.J. Clifton PTE C.J. Hailstone PTE P M Hinde PTE A.D. Hinds PTF R.I. Hogan PTF S A Hynes PTE E. Intilli PTF M. Irons PTF J M Johnson PTE D.C. Leahy PTE E.J. Martin PTE M.A. Mure PTE G.J. Reeves PTE D.T. Richardson PTE B.A. Rogers PTE P.M. Sheehan PTE S.J. Short PTF B.A. Smith PTF S H Standfield PTE D. Hill PTE A.J. Randall

3 PLATOON

STLATOON
LT D.B. Harper
SGT C. Sydor
CPL N.A. Clarke
CPL G.R. Hartland
CPL R.W. Langbein
LCPL D.M. Glover
LCPL D.R. Keynes
LCPL B.P. Panting
PTE A.J. Armour
PTF T Basan

PTE K.C. Batty
PTE G.A. Bootes
PTE M.K. Carter
PTE A.J. Carter
PTE P.D. Croagh
PTE T.J. Daish
PTE G.V. Grigg
PTE C.N. James
PTE S. Koupatsiaris
PTE S. Lamb

PTE I C Lamore

PTE S.J Lee
PTE R.J. Hillier
PTE P.G. Faux
PTE K.J. Marilligan
PTE J.R. Nixon
PTE B.G. Norman
PTE M.T. Wakeling
PTE S.P. Hawkins

B COMPANY

Ac At 8 Oct 91

MAJ W.L. Edwards LT W.T. Bowen WO2 C.A. Savage SSGT P.K. Oakford LCPL M.R. Gay PTE C.L. Allen PTE G.J. Barlow PTE S.P. Bennett

ATTACHMENTS CPL M.B. Meirs DETACHMENTS

CPL P.D. Mullane PTE P. Wilkinson

4 PLATOON

LT E.C. Turnour CPL S.A. Ainslie CPL P.R. Bradley CPL J.L. Glover LCPI W.O. Hirche LCPL M.V. Williams PTE R.A. Batt PTE P.W. Donovan PTE G.P. Davenport PTE G.B. Dzienisz PTF D.J. Fieldhouse PTE N.J. Frame PTE K.R. Godwin PTE J.K. Haves PTE M.L. Hopper PTE M. Jack PTE S.I. Laughton PTE A.M. Logan PTE J.L. Metcalfe PTE G.T. Murphy PTE A.T. O'Brien PTF S Power PTE A.M Price PTE P.A. Rooke PTE M.A. Rowe PTE D.E. Robertson

PTE J.V. Scholes PTE G.G. Tovey PTE K.J. Doubleday PTE T.E. McGuire

5 PLATOON

21T IF Webb SGT P.J. Anderson. CPI TN Fraser CPL M.J. Goodwin CPI F.I Radman PTE P.M. Amey PTE P.W. Argent PTF S.I Rell PTE N.J. Brannan PTF G Bucchino PTF P I Cole PTF A A Dovle PTF P.K. Fowler PTE S.P. Hanson PTF II Hempstead PTE A.R. Hevs PTE D.J. Hubber PTE A.R. Kilby PTE G.K. Macdonald PTE R.J. Mossop PTE A.T. Powell PTF R P Ryan PTE T.J. Scamell PTE A.F. Skodt PTE L.J. Stephens PTE R.J. Stewart PTF R W Waterhouse LCPL M.H. Bailey LCPL R.W. Modystack

CPL R.P. Fairleigh

6 PLATOON

2LT M.B. Mathews SGT L.F. Solomon CPL R.B. Robinson CPL E.L. Williams LCPL R.W. Godfrey I CPI R J McPherson LCPL J.D. Simpson PTF R D Boneham PTF C.M. Brettingham-Moore PTF M.A. Briggs PTF C.P. Cannard PTE S.J. Chisholm PTF R.J. Cundy PTE A.J. Elliot PTE J.W. Espinoza PTF W Foukas PTF R.S. Furse PTE H.J. Graveson PTF M.P. Hamiwka PTF M.J. Hawkins PTE P.A. Johnson PTF K. McVeigh PTE C.J. Reeves PTE P.J. Roberts PTF S.J. Terbos PTE C.R. Webb PTE R.A. White PTE C.M. Hawe PTE K.S. Curtiss I CPI I F Marshall

C COMPANY

AS AT 8 OCT. 81

MAJ F.R. Edwards CPT D.I. Grierson WO2 R.W. Thomson SSGT J.S. Gibson CPL R.C. Bowman LCPL A. Barker PTE J.A. Burton PTF .II Grant PTE R.P. Jones PTF L G Riggs

7 PLATOON IT M. Rerdon SGT K A Stevens

CPL P.J. Daly CPL D.B. Sim CPL M.J. Sullivan LCPL D.A. Kelly LCPL C.L. Skaines PTE G.A. Bloomer PTE S.F. Challinor PTE A.B. Coppock PTE K.T. Dalley PTF S L Evans PTE J.S. Fraser PTE N.R. Gaskell LCPL E.B. Jones PTF N.D. Mitchell PTE P.J. Murray PTF M.N. Marlan PTE P.F. Mowbray PTE G.P. Mills PTE G.C. Prapuolenis PTE B.D. Patterson PTE M. Roosendaal PTE M.D. Riddle PTF C.A. Smith PTE P.T. Van-Halderen PTF P.J. Williams PTE K.W. Wah PTE S.A. Xenos

PTF G. I. I vnch PTE S.R. Ingram

8 PLATOON

LT D.J. Paterson SGT C.W. Russell CPI I Brady CPL D.J. Edwards CPL K.L. Nobbs LCPL R.I. Karaitiana PTF D. Armacki PTF D W Rell PTF J.P. Blanchard PTE W.R. Carter PTE P. Cyganowski PTF R R Elliott PTE R R Fenwick PTF V K Graham PTE N.T. Graetz PTF R.J. Hammond PTF R W Horton PTE H.S. Oosterhuis PTE P.E. McGovern PTE L.A. Pedersen PTF M.K. Rainey PTF B.I. Sammons PTE M.L. Stokes PTE D.P. Shiels PTE S.J. Thornton PTE J.C. Witte PTF M R Williams: PTE P.J. Woods LCPL D.I. Philippi PTE C.R. Struckett

9 PLATOON

2LT J.M. Griffin SGT W.J. Sebenik CPL R.J. Akatow CPL M.R. Huckstepp CPL M.B. Kent LCPL R. Bossink LCPL G.K. Gardener LCPL C. Petracca PTF I D Arambewela PTF G W Andrews PTF K.J. Butler PTE M.D. Chester PTF M. Cauchi PTE R.S. Dale PTE D.P. Dawson PTF S D Ennis PTE M.A. Hardman PTF T.J. Jones PTE D. Langley PTE G.V. Less PTE G.M. Leith PTE M.J. Mailer PTE D.J. McGuire PTE B. Maibom PTE S.L. Newsham PTE S.D. Poulton PTE G.R. Querela PTE D.J. Wagner PTF T R Horswell

PTE T.D. Cleveland

D COMPANY

As At 8th October 81

MAJ R.J. Greville CPAT M.S. McGowan WO2 K I Smith SSGT M.J. Coombs CPL J.C. Burke PTE R.P. Holmes PTF L.A. D'Monte PTE D.W. Thomas PTE R.D.M. Macdonald

10 PLATOON

2LT S.M. Richardson SGT H.L. Smith CPL G.G. Dowson CPL P.G. Graham CPL C.E. Sharwood LCPL W D Martin I CPI D. I. McLean PTE R.S. Bakkers PRE R.P. Barber PTE G.L. Bobbin PTE D. Campbell PTE D.W. Campbell PTE G.P. Cleary PTE A.R. Coulstock PTE P.A. Crawford PTE P.A. Durrington PTE D.C. Gavan PTE K.D. Grav PTE. A.D. Hathaway PTE W.L. Hesling PTE B.T. Hudson PTE G.N. Jeffs PTE D.S. Laird PTF M A Leo PTE T. Maddigan PTE T.R. Oldenampson PTE C.J. Shean PTE J.C. Thompson PTE G.W. Whatman

PTE G.A. Wilkins

PTE J.W. Wozniak

PTE C.B. BANDALL

11 PLATOON

ITI Collins SGT D.J. Waddell CPL W.C. Christensen CPL E.G. Schlegel CPL J.A. Schwerdfeger LCPL D.R. Cederblad LCPL LP Ding LCPL G.E. Vickery PTF J W Buckley PTE D.P. Burns PTF S.R. Butcher PTE L.G. Cannell PTF D.I. Clark PTE P.J. Collins PTE P.C. Crawford PTE P. Crawley PTE P.J. Dalton PTE A.R. Darby PTF P A Denison PTF W. Edwards PTE S.R. Gardiner PTE B.D. Geary PTE M.N. Hinchey PTE T.J. Hogan PTE P.D. Homan PTE P.F. Modra PTF JS Simmie PTE C.M. Turner PTE M.W. Upson PTE V.M. Winn

PTE N.D. Worland

PTE S.J. Parry

12 PLATOON

LT M.J. Martin SGT D.L. Braid CPL B.D. Frazer CPL R.J. Gough CPL C.G. Nunes LCPL C.B. Feeney LCPL D.M. Green LCPL G.J. Howard PTF R A Bradshaw PTE M.J. Brown PTE C.A. Clarke PTF .I.G. Chandler PTE S.H. Dilley PTE E.P. Doyle PTE B.E. Ferrett PTE R.J. Ford PTF IR Gould PTF N M Hunt PTE A.H. Day PTF A .I .lackson PTE D.T. Jevell PTE W.J. Johnson PTE J. Lyons PTF T I Kerr PTE G.C. Mann PTE B.E McInnerney PTE C.A. Montgomery PTE G.L. Noakes PTE W.A. Walker PTE J.R. Rule

PTE M.A. Vauglan

SUPPORT COMPANY

HEADQUARTERS

MAJ M.J. Roe CAPT I.J. Robinson WO2 G. Haupt SSGT G.T. Catsacos PTE P.J. Mills PTE J.D. Twomey LCPL.J.L. Muir

MORTAR PLATOON

CAPT R.W. Kenny LT W.J. Davis SGT H.C. Evans SGT G.T. Meaney SGT G.D. O'Brien SGT W.J. Peacock SGT R.J. Russell CPL A.B. Gillman CPL L. Helmrich CPL E.E. Randall CPL H.J. Smith LCPL W. Jackson LCPL B.C. Nunn LCPL K.P. O'Brien PTE T.P. Burnett PTE P.F. Cahir PTE C.G. Davie PTE A.B. Hammond PTE J.E. Heron PTE C.M. Jeffries PTE D.C. Jess PTE S.T. Jones PTE T.P. Keevil PTE W.L. Martin PTE C.L. Neal PTE W.M. Mitchell PTE P.A. Muir PTE T. Ruehleman PTE M.P. Scheepers PTE A.C. Skinner PTE A.J. Thomas PTE K. Warrilow PTE A.J. Willis PTF G.J. Worner PTF R P Wilcott PTF G.M. Wilson

PIONEER PLATOON LT S.F. Mitchell SGT L.S. Kaminski CPL S.L. Rose CPL P.M. Smailes CPL C. Weir LCPL L.J. Logan LCPL M.J. Senager PTE D.J. Clarke PTF K.J. Devine PTE F. Heller PTE G. Ingall PTF A R. Langmaid PTE E.R. Mitchell PTE P.J. O'Connor PTE F. Pigdon PTE M.S. Propsting PTE P.I. Lockton PTE G.V. Cleghorn LCPL S.C. Reid PTF T.D. Schwartz PTE A.W. Thompson PTE A.A. Warwick PTF R C. Whitaker PTE D.M. Bugden PTE N.J. Sherer PTE B.A. Johnson PTF C.K. Christensen

PTE T.J. Lear

RECON, PLATOON

SGT M.J. Maloney SGT S.C. Kelly CPI M A Morris CPL G.A. Cochrane CPL U.O. Lehne LCPL M.L. Picket LCPL W.N. Boston PTE A.J. Kohlmann PTE J.M. Mather PTE N.A. Neugebauer PTE A.M. Pervis PTE J.D. Quick PTF K M. Robinson PTE G.R. Stone PTF P.D. Weedon

SIGNALS PLATOON CAPT M.D. Gallagher SGT L.C. Hingston

CPL M.W. Bohn

CPL W.M. Hutchinson CPL R.K. Lacey CPL S.J. McNamara CPL S.G. Riley CPL J.J. Roncevich LCPL S.P. Grant LCPL R.K. Whately LCPL P.J. Wilkinson PTE T.A. Ahrens I CPI M.H. Casev PTE G.C. Clarke PTE M. Goodman PTF D.E. Greenfield PTE K.C. Harris PTE R.M. Huston PTF PI Hansen PTE T.R. Jones PTE T.J. Krenke PTF A.E. McCagh PTE A.C. Mearns PTE V.C. Sweeney PTE D.E. Sanders PTE R.K. Wallwork PTF A.J. Webb PTE G.E. Williams PTE N.G. Williams PTF M.J. Wilson

PTE R.J. Pearce

SEMG PLATOON

ITG.I White SGT R. Dunning SGT K.E. Rundell CPL P.J. Egan CPL A.W. Edmond CPL J.C. Grasby CPL M.B. Meiers CPL I.W. Stuart CPL G.R. Thompson CPL G.W. Tucker CPL P.J. Vestiens LCPL P.M. Haynes LCPL P.C. Knapp CPI F Poli PTE A.G. Fisher PTE RR. Fossen PTE S.S. Grant PTF D. Hatzipantelis PTF G.I Halls PTE N.A. Julian PTE P.A. Jones PTE D.M. Moxon I CPI I R Rutherford PTE R.J. Norris PTF M.W. Seivers PTE P.J. Talty PTE P.A. Brown PTF K.D. Lahrs PTE P.G. Lukic

CPL B. Rasmus

ADMIN. COY.

AS AT 8 SEP 81

MAJ J.D. Guy CAPT A.D. Crompton CAPT P.H. Kirkham CAPT T.J. Willmott

WO1 G.T. Lea WO2 R. Parker WO2 A.J. Ross WO2 K. Shorrock WO2 S.J. Wood SSGT K.J. Crawford SSGT D.F. Syminton

SGT D.G. Aspen SGT P.W. Aworth SGT G.J. Baker SGT R.L. Callcott SGT W. Gall SGT O.G. Krenke SGT E.T. Legge SGT P.L. May SGT B.L. Neilsen SGT W.A. Parkey SGT B F Philnot SGT I R Tems SGT A.R. Vincent CPL M.D. Richardson CPL A.J. Archer CPL P.G. Cumming CPL J.J. Daniels CPL T.C. Dick CPL H.J. Dore CPL D.J. Edmonds CPL A.L. Gray CPL C.R. Kearns CPL R.K. Kelly CPL D.G. Low CPL P.F. Madden CPL R.P McDonnell CPL R.J. McMullen CPL D.A. Mugavin CPL H. Muzik CPL C. Phillips CPL P.T. Price CPI WW Robertson

CPL B.C. Sait CPL D.W. Steere CPL C.J. Warman CPL G.G. Kellas LCPL T.R. Davis LCPL W.R. Espin LCPL R.A. Geisler LCPL S.J. Gilson LCPL D.R. Knight LCPL D.I. Polese LCPL W.G. Relf LCPL I.H. Wyllie PTE D.R. Anderson PTE N.J. Abraham PTE P.W. Adamson PTE M.A.J. Ball PTE L.A. Box PTE S.P. Brennan PTE J.F. Brooks PTE W.D. Brownlee PTE D.L. Cannons PTE G.J. Capuano PTE S.B. Cochrane PTE M.J. Cornell PTE J.G. Coulter CFN D.J. Crux CFN E.D. Cusack PTE B.S. Clarke PTE N.K. Diesling PTE M.A. Dyson PTE P.A. Evans PTE C.W. Fawcett PTE B.K. Frank

PTE M.R. Gibson PTE R.I. Gordon CFN J.W. Halstead PTE A.R. Harris CEN S A HIII PTE P.D. Holt PTE B.D. Hoyle PTE R.D. Hull PTE D.A. Jevons CFN G. Jones PTE K.S. Keegan PTE P.M. Kiernan PTF R Krievans PTE N.R. Kennedy PTE M.J. King PTE D.A. Lang PTE E.K. Leedie CFN T.C. Lowth PTE I.H. Maroske PTE P.D. McGregor PTE D. Munro PTE B.R. O'Brien PTE G. Parsons PTE D.P. Price PTE P.E. Sankey PTF PS Shaw PTE D.C. Taylor PTE J.A. Tyson PTE J.E. Unsworth PTE R.J. Waring