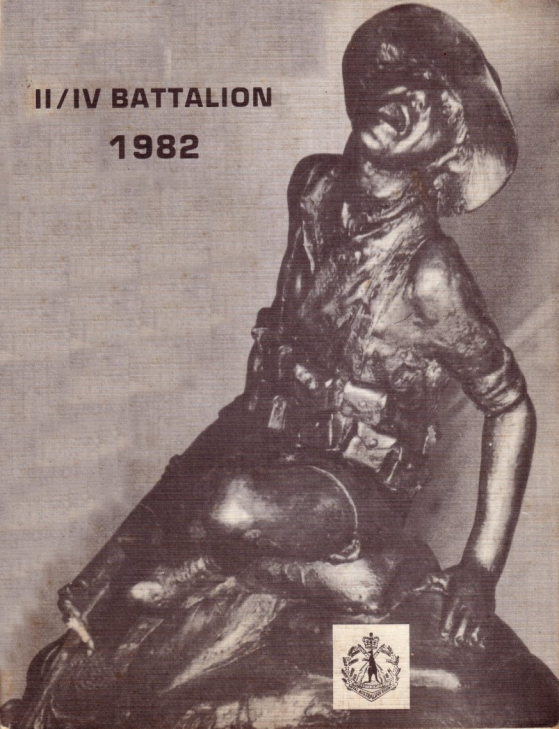


**II/IV BATTALION**

**1982**





## FOREWORD

By LTCOL M.J. KEATING

1982 has been a full and varied year — the contents of this magazine demonstrate that. Much of the emphasis was placed on individual training, but Exercise BRAZEN BANDICOOT in September saw the Battalion deployed at near full strength under the control of Brigade Headquarters, and operating for an extended period in both open and close country. Sport was again a major adjunct to training, with fierce inter-company competition and successful performances by Battalion teams.

1983 promises to be an even busier year. In April we again take over as priority ODF battalion and therefore in the early part of the year there is much for the old hands to pass on to the new. July '83 will see us deployed to COEN in the North and in October '83 we will be deployed to the West as part of Exercise Kangaroo '83. In between these major activities we will aim at bettering our 1982 sporting and shooting record.

On behalf of the previous Commanding Officer, LTCOL Rowe, and myself I wish you, the members of 2/4 RAR, and your families all the best for the Christmas season. Well done in 1982 — enjoy a well deserved break and return in 1983 ready to apply full effort to the new challenges ahead.



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# II/IV BATTALION

## ROYAL AUSTRALIAN REGIMENT



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## **EDITORIAL ...**

*The gremlin appears at Bn HQ in January. He nominates various jobs to incumbents who are on leave and hides the instructions. This ensures a wonderful surprise to those nominated. This was certainly true in my case. However, even though The Intelligence Officer, a man of dubious literary standing, was nominated The Assistant Editor, here it is again.*

*The main effort in producing this magazine came from the contributors and I thank them on your behalf. In particular I would like to draw your attention to the efforts of our short, both in stature and patience, unit photographer PTE Dyke. The bulk of those excellent photographs are his work.*

*This magazine relies on the generous support of our advertisers to make it financially viable. I would ask you to support them with your custom.*

*All that is left to do is to wish you and your families a Merry Christmas, a good leave and a safe return next year.*

*The Chief Spy*

---

### **Editorial Staff**

*Editor: Maj R.H. GREVILLE*

*Assistant Editor: CAPT D.I. GRIERSON*

*Advertising: 2LT S. RICHARDSON*

*Advertising: 2LT M. BROUGH*





# VALE

**Private  
SHANE ROBERT GARDINER**

Died in Motor Cycle accident  
6 October, 1982

## POW'S DAY

No doubt that we were bunnies to swallow all the talk,  
of Yankees at Port Dickson, and Pommy air support,  
They marched us out to Changi, ten thousand men or more,  
the fallen by the roadside, made us yearn for no more war,  
We're planting beans by numbers, sloping arms no more,  
We're through with bloody fighting, for Tojo's topped the score,  
We live in shell torn barracks, minus water, roof or tile,  
the NCOs and pipers, eat with rank and file,  
Our clothes they are most scanty, our trousers ripped and torn,  
we're bloody near as naked, as the day we were born,  
Our charboys they have taken, we sleep on them no more,  
there is naught for us to do, but dose upon the floor,  
We rise around eight hundred, and creep down to the tong,  
We think of old Rexona, and hope it won't be long,  
We fall in the 'A' parade, and answer to our names,  
it's stand at ease, stand easy, then the OC cries again,  
You're still in the AIF lads, and no matter where you go,  
the Government of Australia expects you to earn your dough,  
Next up we have breakfast, our appetites to sate,  
in single file we get it, it's rice upon our plates,  
The greasy babblers moaning, the back-ups standing by,  
and Corporal death a leading, with hunger in his eye,  
Next we're duty company, it's work to make us hard,

collecting meagre rations, or sweeping up the yard,  
Our after lunch siesta is spent in many ways,  
with dreams of steak and onions, we knew in better days,  
We are awakened from our slumber by a voice that's loud and harsh,  
come grab your dirty washing, to the tongs we'll march,  
With shadows of evening falling, there's mates we'll never see,  
then we think of dear old Ausie, our home across the sea,  
The good old swy ups going, we brought it to this land,  
we haven't got much money, but I guess we'll take a hand,  
There goes the pennies sailing, we hear boxer holler,  
but luck is dead against us, and there goes our only dollar,  
Lights out will soon be sounding, and though we are all broke,  
we know that one amongst us will have to light a smoke,  
Homeward to our billets, we wind our weary way,  
to lie upon the concrete, so ends a POW's day.

Harry Penhall (vx 61601)  
Changi Prison Camp  
February 1942  
Pte. Keegan  
Admin. Coy.

# EXERCISE BLAZING PADDLES

10 - 20 NOVEMBER 1981

As the name implies it had all the makings of a comic opera. Detractors in the Battalion soon christened our endeavour "Blazing Muddies!"



Nonetheless it seemed a worthwhile venture so canoes were built albeit slowly from July onwards. After KBT the last three of nine were completed in a weekend of frenzied activity. The varnish still wet on one or two as the trucks were loaded on the Monday.

Tuesday saw us on our way to the Mitchell river. Hopes fading for plenty of water in the river as we crossed dry creekbeds of the upper tributaries past Mareeba. Arriving on the river just on dark we caught a rare glimpse of the more than ample double breasted Mitchell River Wader. Needless to say she leapt for a towel and later graciously accepted our apologies for invading the privacy of her bush bathroom.

Sergeant Harvey headed off with the shore party next morning to "The Prawn Farer", his mission to trade a few beers and yarns for a few prawns. The canoeists meanwhile took to the water to battle the rapids and scrape across the shallows.



The river line was most attractive, often breaking up into several small shady streams. If you picked the wrong stream it meant a short walk dragging the canoe, cursing sharp or slippery stones until you rejoined the main channel.

The first three days passed quickly as we canoed the upper Mitchell, those with little experience soon became adept with their paddles. We quickly fell into the routine of reveille at six, off at seven thirty morning tea for half an hour, an hour for lunch and stop by three to set up camp.



During the late afternoon some would fish others sporadically tried pig shooting with singular lack of success, for lack of pigs, and the rest would simply collapse in the river and laze about. As night the more energetic tried catching freshwater prawns. The method used was to leave a piece of meat in the water on a string. After a while you checked it out with a spotlight and with any luck speared the inevitable prawn found feasting.



*EX BLAZING LAMOLLE'S living up to its name*



*And yet again!*

As in any successful exercise an immense amount of support and co-operation is required between all participants and agencies involved. This ensures that people and communication arrive on time, troops are fed, safety is adhered to and contingency plans were ready for unforeseen problems or accidents.



*Pte. Baxter, A Coy*

Due to good planning and the efforts of those involved Exercise 'Blazing Saddles' was a marked success. Then there were the memorable moments never to be forgotten.

- The fire started by the gunships on day 1.
- The soldier seen attempting to "blow" his bayonet out of a figure 11 Mulsorian.
- The FO who after observing a 2.75 inch rocket pass harmlessly over the target requested the pilot to drop 300.
- The cooks feeding the central staff of 160 with rations for 128.
- The platoon that on losing the axis of assault over corrected and assaulted at right angles to the remainder of the company.
- The fire started by the gunships on Day 5 that make the return of the final company so hazardous.
- The same fire that required the gun battery to move so that they would not lose 'FACE' again.



*Cpl. Dore at the live firing*



*EX BLAZING SADDLES. Pte. Riddle laying out cord for the Bangalore Torpedoes with L/Cpl. Logan at the rear.*



*2Lt. Brough, A Coy and Pte. Fotheringham*



*The headquarters building  
at Butterworth*

## THE ROADRUNNER GOES TO ASIA

1982 will be a year long remembered by the members of D Coy, particularly between the month of February and May. In that year D Coy and attachments were let loose on an unsuspecting Malaysia, Thailand and Singapore, and those places plus the soldiers who took part in the tour, will never be the same again. But let us go back and start at the beginning.

In early 1981 D Coy, which had only been formed in September '80, were informed that they had been earmarked for a tour of duty at Butterworth Air Base on the Malaysian mainland, so the young company was faced with a daunting task, to mould themselves into an effective sub unit capable of completing a 3 month tour of duty away from the "big brother" of the remainder of the Battalion. Their efforts and successes of 1981 proved them capable and so the scene was set for the contingent to disappear into the sunset on one fine February day.

The preparation for the tour began about the middle of 1981 with the admin staff, in particular the Coy TIC, growing bolder by the week. The soldiers were subjected to some wonderful times including numerous visits to the dentist during which teeth were filled, removed, cleaned and generally tampered with, visits to the RAAF to play pin cushions by receiving various injections, and to the dreaded spy cell for passport photographs, the subjects of which were so ugly that they were likely to be looked up rather than sent overseas. Despite all the problems, the preparations rolled on and the magical date for the departure of the Advance Party arrived and Capt McGowan led an intrepid band of explorers off into the never never.

The Advance Party arrived on a warm Tuesday afternoon to be greeted by the OC of the 1 RAR Company that D Coy were to relieve. The following two weeks were taken up with visiting the people they would be working with, getting the lay of the land and generally settling in and preparing for the arrival of the main body. It was at this stage, that the terrible phrase "social life" reared its ugly head. It did not take long for the advance party to realize that both the standard and quantity of the after hours life was somewhat better than they were used to in Townsville. As a matter of fact it was like comparing Charters Towers to Sydney. The ways to spend their spare time ranged from Bars, International Hotels, Discos, Restaurants and Lounges and the wonderful thing about it was the local population were so willing to chat and make them feel welcome.

The touchdown of the RAAF 707 heralded the arrival of the main body who were just a little bit late to witness the explosion of a bus outside the main gate, the bus had broken down the day before and with the normal avant garde attitude of the Malaysian towards motor vehicles it just happen to blow up early one morning, anyway back to the main body, after going through normal Customs routine and the normal RAAF briefings the boys were led off wide eyed, to enjoy the pungent odour of the Malaysian countryside and the wonderful taste of a cold Anchor beer. The next morning they waved goodbye to the 1 RAR chaps as they departed for good old Australia.

The next three days were taken up with orientation training in which the soldiers were shown what a Mirage fighter looked like, what a Hanger looked like and all those things that are pertinent to RAAF life, like runways, control towers and buildings, so many buildings and from these buildings came the term Key Point (or KP) all of which were attacked with great gusto many many times during the three month tour.

The weather turned out to be a pleasant surprise with there being very little change from Townsville, the only difference being that it didn't get light until 8 o'clock in the morning, which is understandable when you consider that Malaysia time is 2 hours behind Townsville time.

The basic reason for being in Malaysia was to work, and work they did. The Quick Reaction Force (QRF) was required to be manned 24 hours a day seven days a week which meant that each platoon was on a 24 hour duty every 3 days. The first engagement outside of QRF was the Air Defence Exercise which basically meant that the company was put in the hands of the RAAF Ground Defence organization to counter any ground threat to the air base. Well to say that the exercise was different would be an understatement, and there were many inter service negotiations between the GD Commander and the OC, JIC and CSM who were working in the defence HQ. The CSM was often seen, after returning from his 4 hours on duty officer, holding his head in his hands and mumbling "why me lord". The highlight of the week was when a platoon commander became geographically embarrassed while responding to a call out. He forgot the ocean was on the opposite side of the compass to the one in Townsville. The exercise came to a climax when the entire company was reacted to a simulated crash of a C130, the performance of CPL (Block) Giltman as the pilot of the crashed plane would have earned an Academy Award if only they had been able to capture it on film. Well done Gilly (Billy) you left a lot of people wondering whether or not it was an act or were you really insane.

A couple of weeks after the Air Defence Exercise, the company went to a place called Hobart Camp where they prepared for the Joint Exercise with a Malayan Battalion. They all came back with one leg shorter than the other from continually walking up the different levels of the Rubber plantations. The joint exercise was conducted shortly after Hobart Camp. The aim of the exercise was to promote co-operation between the armed forces of the two countries and this was done with gusto, particularly at the bar-b-que at the end. The only major activity to follow the joint exercise, work wise that is, was the rotation of platoons through Pulada jungle training centre to make use of some excellent live firing ranges. The platoons were self contained in their own little area complete with canteen and boot boy. I'm sure no-one will forget Gunga Din. A man of

considerable talent especially when it came to drinking beer for breakfast, sleeping on concrete, and not washing himself or his clothes. He never failed to amaze people, how he could collect 40 pairs of GPs, clean them, get drunk and return them to the same bed space he picked them up from with never a mistake was a constant wonder. Well only one mistake, and that was when he had a heavy day on the rum and coke, come morning, all the boots were still in one big pile around Gungas prostrate body. The soldiers called him some very interesting names that morning and they hunted through the pile for their boots. He also spoke a particular brand of English, "his own", and was also set on calling anything with under two pips on his shoulder a schoolboy, much to the upset of the subbies who on numerous occasions made rather severe reference to the unknown nature of his parentage.



*The CSM going Non-Fac*



*The 2IC taking impromptu Thai dancing lessons*



*Sgt. Smith having a nap on his birthday*



*Sgt. Smith taking another nap after strenuous sound activity*

Now for the social scene. The mere mention of names like the Hong Kong Bar, the BC Bar and the Super Pub will bring back many memories, and names like the New Lum Tong and the Sin Tong Lum will bring back different memories and I'm sure everyone did at least one trap run while they were there. The important part of an overseas trip is seeing the country and meeting the people and this, the contingent did with style. The organized tours to Thailand proved this beyond doubt. The tour started with a 24 hour trip by train, eating lousy food and getting ripped off by the train staff who set their prices by the amount of profit they wanted to make on the sale, with the result that the prices went up and down like the proverbial drawers. The train trip yielded many interesting moments from the 2IC being removed from his seat at gunpoint by a guard so that the guard's girlfriend could sit next to a particular platoon sergeant who was trying to arrange Thai Boxing matches once again for the hapless 2IC. At the end of the trip, the tour organizer, Peter Lim, met the train load of grumbling people who could only think of going home, believe me that attitude didn't last long. On reaching the hotel and allocated two to a room, the lads were set loose. Over the five day tour, Peter Lim had organized sightseeing tours which started off on the first day with excellent attendances and dwindled to the last tour which consisted of a very few bleary eyed stayers who could handle both the social life and the sightseeing. The first night the tourers attended a tiger show and like the author I'm sure not so many people realized the tigers were so versatile. It's a pity one couldn't patent that bottle opener in Australia, it would come in handy at parties. Next the unsuspecting tourist invariably went to Patpong road where there were so many and varied watering holes from the Butterfly Bar to the New Jockey Club. Once again the local workers were always willing to assist a visitor to find his way around and nothing was too much trouble. It was wonderful to be made so welcome. Bangkok has some of the best hotels and weirdest dancers in the world (HEY RICH!). The night clubs and discos were enjoyed by all. When the time arrived to go back to Butterworth, all that could be heard were bleary eyed soldiers saying "I never want to go home". Another interesting aspect of Bangkok was the taxi cab. This is how they diagnose heart disease. If you could survive a drive in one of the Taxi's without having a heart attack, then you were pretty healthy.

Singapore was a different story, so clean and so obviously set up to rake in the tourist dollar, it was by no means as popular as Bangkok, but much electrical gear was bought and there were many interesting places to see, like the surrender chamber, Raffles and a tame Bugis Street compared to its reputation. The trip to Singapore provided a welcome break and it was taken at the end of the two weeks training in Pulau.





*Offering the local wildlife a drink*



*SGT. GRAHAM enjoying a cool drink*



*The dreaded "Dad" Cumming*



*Three handsome attachments*



*The trick is pick the monkey and the elephant*

By the time the last platoon returned from Pulada and Singapore, the time to return to Australia was very near, three months had gone quickly and all that was left was to wind up the sporting competitions the company was involved in. Mainly Rugby League, Australian Rules and Basketball and prepare to climb aboard the big silver bird to return to Lavarack.

The return was once again by RAAF 707 and the troops arrived back in wonderful Townsville with mixed feelings. The normal hour and a half was spent going through customs and the story ends with one of the sabbies who had declared all along, "No I'll wait until all the soldiers have gone through", finally losing his patience pushing to the head of the queue and rushing off into the arms of his loving wife.

The Roadrunner had returned.



*Hot box meals are the same the world over*



*A sing-a-long after the Joint Exercise*



*Pts Jackson manning a Malaysian "Gun Pit"*



*Anting for an "O" group during the Joint Exercise*



*"Mama" it's your Mum*



Ford and Munkley standing from the boat



CCM and Doc had something amusing



The OC and his brother Sid



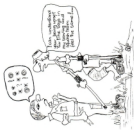
Playful League Action



Fig. 10. People from the factory side of things



From the Malaysian side



# THE PACIFIC FESTIVAL MILITARY SPECTACULAR

11th June, 1982

Over the years Townsville's Pacific Festival has grown into a real attraction in the city, with a week of festivities and displays.

The army's contribution in recent years has been the Military Spectacular: a parade of the 2nd Brigade and the various army support units in Townsville, through the city's streets.

The 2nd/4th Battalion, having been granted Freedom of the City of Townsville, had the honour of leading the parade.



*The Battalion forms up in front of the Criterion Hotel in preparation for the march through the city.*



The Battalion made an impressive sight as it marched six ranks deep, three either side of the median strip. B Company shows its style led by Major Marc Parsons.



With swords drawn and drums beating C Company make their way through the streets of Townsville.



*And 'spic and span' they did look, as the Pipes and Drums, resplendent in their colourful ceremonial uniforms, passed this point in the parade.*



*Although there were few spectators at this particular point, in the city centre people lined either side of the road and showed their support. The Colour Party, followed by the Pipes and Drums was a popular crowd pleaser.*





*Despite their nearing the end of a long march D and Admin Company show that they have lost none of their swagger.*

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## BATTALION BIRTHDAY CELEBRATIONS

After a spectacular beating of the retreat ceremony to mark the Battalion's eighth birthday in 1981, 1982 dawned as the year in which our anniversary would be marked by the presentation of the new 4 RAR Colours. However, this was not to be. Under the capable leadership of Lieutenant-Colonel Rowe, with his characteristic flair for avoiding things ceremonial and, I am told, assisted by greasing the Quartermaster's palm to ensure the Colours didn't arrive, we managed to avoid such a 'celebration' (?!). Instead, our ninth birthday was marked by a social spectacle, the Battalion Cabaret.

The Ball Committee, led by the Battalion 'rager' the Battalion 2IC, let their imagination run wild and planned our 'night-of-nights'. First of their major achievements was to once again foil the "James Cook University Students Telephone Box Cramming Team" by filling the area theatre with a record crowd. Their second major achievement was to engage the most outrageous band for the evenings entertainment.

On arrival, one entered through a decorated foyer, reminiscent of a Battalion exercise area, complete with camouflage nets, 'thunderbox' and sundry other items. Then into the main hall where the throng were seated, taking refreshment and conversing in muted tones. Then came BESERK! Scantily-clad musicians suddenly transformed the scene. Amidst the flashing lights and amplified music the younger and more adventurous gravitated toward the music where they gyrated wildly in primitive dance. Meanwhile at the

rear of the hall, the Battalion 'elders' led by the CO and 2IC (a rager you said), cowered in the corner reaching for their 'Visi-foam' ear protection. And so the evening progressed, marked on occasions by bikini clad wenches who led the dancing from the stage.

To celebrate our 'birthday' the chefs had prepared a gigantic birthday cake. The cake was piped in by CPL. Rory MacDonald and was cut by the CO and our youngest serving member at that time Private C.J. Baxter.

During the cake-cutting ceremony Beserk showed themselves to be human as they played a pleasant 'Happy Birthday' and were joined by the fractured notes of the massed Battalion choristers. After the cake-cutting it was time for supper and it is at this time that mention must be made of the support given to us by 1 RAR who provided the bar and catering staff on the night to enable our people to participate in the evenings festivities.

Because this year's birthday fell on the Sabbath, our celebration was held on 14th August, however, most of the revellers stayed on until midnight to see our ninth birthday in. Some, I am told remained to ensure that the sun rose on our birthday; most though drifted off between midnight and dawn wondering if really it might have been less energy-sapping to have had a presentation of colours parade after all.

BESERK you say!!!

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# EXERCISE IRON FIST

*Major P.M. Gumbley*

"Sir Edmund Hillary would be proud of us..."

"Who said it couldn't be climbed..."

I thought you needed oxygen masks at this altitude ...

These were not the comments of battalion members on Adventure Training in the Himalayas but the comments of the soldiers of A and C Companies during the first hours of Exercise Iron Fist.

Exercise Iron Fist aimed to practise companies in operations in close country against a conventional enemy within a Battalion setting. It was conducted in the Cardwell Ranges, west of Tully, between 20-25 June 1982.

Clyde the Musorian, clad in his easily recognized 'Cardwell Range Red', had withdrawn to the Cardwell Ranges to lick his wounds after a severe beating inflicted by 3 Brigade at High Range during "Operation" Swift Eagle. Clyde had stooped to the low depths of robbing neighbourhood stores at Cardwell, terrorising young school children and poaching from the Battalion's favourite water ski site at Koombuloomba Dam. So it was bestowed upon 2/4 RAR to oust Clyde and his sabre-rattling mates once and for all and return calm to the icy waters of Koombuloomba Dam.

The Battalion enjoyed a comfortable coach ride to Karanya Power Station, at the base of the Tully Falls, and debused in preparation for a four company



*The staffs at work*

insertion by way of a very steep jungle-clad spur, leading to the top of the Cardwell Range.

The CO was on an air recon looking for another approach after it was reported by the Pioneers, who were to "blaze" the trail, that an attempt to climb the cliff-like feature would be both dangerous and time consuming.

Undaunted the CO ordered A and C Companies to "give it a bash" while B and D Companies were driven into their AO by truck, a rough, cold and dusty trip of eight hours.

After four hours of dodging the Gympie, Wait-a-while and the odd rock face, A and C Companies appeared at the top of what appeared to be Mt. Everest and moved into the "J" for a well earned rest on night one.

The next four days were spent chasing Clydes Bank of warriors in his famous 'red greens' through some very inhospitable jungle. C Company spent two days reaching their AO, operating in the thickest imaginable jungle without so much as a wiff of Clyde, and then spent two days conducting a platoon attack.

A Company cleared its AO by day three and then spent the last day following "a determined lone enemy rifleman" conducting a fighting withdrawal to his main camp. This very "friendly enemy" led A Company straight to a perfect FUP for the attack on the main camp. This "rapport" between friend and foe was evident on several occasions. D Company were progressing a little too quickly in their AO and a captured enemy NCO told them that they should stay put for the night as they were a little too close to the next position.

The pioneers spent four days cutting an LZ, to "RAAF" specifications, near the enemy camp and then it was never used. This was compensated by the suspense-filled tasks of exfiltrating various patrols from the shores of Koombooloomba Dam using the Gemini and assault boats. Snags proved to be a real problem with the dam being littered by dead trees and Sgt. Smalles paid for his keenness as a 'snag-lookout' with a swim in the icy water on the last night.

Throughout all this the Battalion 2IC and Captain Martin at Exercise Control HQ had everyone's head swimming with Gold Fever after a find in the local



*Intrepid pioneers running for more fishing tackle?*

creek. It was only a matter of time before they found the "big stuff". Just to be sure Major Jucha had the samples tested by our well known metallurgist — the dentist — who announced with a smile, "it seems to have a high percentage of gold in it". I wonder how mice would go as a dental repair compound?

At the conclusion of the exercise OC Admin Company was forced to leave A Echelon and the lovely grove of Avocadoes to set up the bar-b-que lunch at the midway point of our return journey. It has been asked, "what happens if you have a bar-b-que

and nobody comes?" In this case A and C Companies managed to find the secluded BBQ site, tucked neatly under the bridge at Liverpool Creek and enjoyed the snags, steaks and salad and more steaks and more snags.

Overall Exercise Iron Fist would have to go down as the shortest Battalion Exercise in history but one which gave every company ample opportunity to rediscover the problems of battalion operations in close country.



*Brig. Deighton and Lt. Col. Rowe during tactical discussion (EX IRON FIST)*



Amusing what they can do in a 10 man canoe pool! (X 1941W 1057)

# EX BLAZING SADDLES

*By Major D.G. Lewin*

Exercise 'Blazing Saddles'. The annual joint live firing exercise with 1 RAR was conducted in the High Range Training Area during August of this year.

After long and detailed deliberation a brilliant concept for the exercise was devised involving two company attack locations. This enabled each rifle company from 1 RAR and 2/4 RAR to practice battle procedure and control a live firing attack whilst being supported by RAAF gunships, artillery, mortars and SPMG.



*Maj. Gumbley, A Coy and L/Cpl. Walkbank.*



*Pte. Jack, Pioneer cutting Det Cord the hard way.*



*PTE Rendell, Sp1 Coy.*

Safety, as always was a major consideration, which to some imposed unrealistic limitations on the conduct of the exercise. However, who could forget the company that wanted to move into the danger area to observe the effect of the fire support. Imagine their concern when the RAAF "rocketed" the wrong feature, the one they were refused permission to sit on.

Each attack was preceded by a detailed fire plan from both gunships and artillery. The gunship strafes (to great effect) and "rocketed" (with less effect) the objective. Artillery then pounded the position pre H hour and then engaged suitable targets after H hour. Excellent support was provided by the pioneers in breaching the wire obstacles and from the SPMG platoon and Carl Gustav Teams firing on the objective.



*Sgt Noel McCrossan standing on a soap box to deliver orders. EX BLAZING SADDLES*





*EX BLADING SADDLES living up to its name.*



*And yet again!*

As in any successful exercise an immense amount of support and co-operation is required between all participants and agencies involved. This ensures that people and communication arrive on time, troops are fed, safety is adhered to and contingency plans were ready for unforeseen problems or accidents.



*Pho. Baxter, A Coy.*

Due to good planning and the efforts of those involved Exercise 'Blazing Saddles' was a marked success. Then there were the memorable moments never to be forgotten.

- The fire started by the gunships on day 1.
- The soldier seen attempting to "blow" his bayonet out of a figure 11 Mustang.
- The FO who after observing a 2.75 inch rocket pass harmlessly over the target requested the pilot to drop 200.
- The cooks feeding the control staff of 160 with rations for 128.
- The platoon that on losing the axis of assault over corrected and assaulted at right angles to the remainder of the company.
- The fire started by the gunships on Day 5 that make the return of the final company so hazardous.
- The same fire that required the gun battery to move so that they would not lose 'FACE' again.



*Cpl. Dore at the live firing.*



*EX BLAZING SADDLES. Pte. Riddle laying det cord for the Bangalore Torpedoes with L/Cpl. Logan at the rear.*



*211: Brough, A. Coy and Pte. Fotheringham.*

## FAREWELL TO A COMMANDING OFFICER

On 20th August, 1982 the Battalion bid its farewell to Lieutenant-Colonel David Rowe, our Commanding Officer since 10th November, 1980.

The Battalion paraded under the command of Major Frank Edwards, the Operations Officer, with Lieutenant-Colonel Rowe as the Reviewing Officer.

Despite limited time for preparation the Battalion put on a creditable performance as they paraded for the last time for their Commanding Officer.



*Lieutenant-Colonel D. J. P. Rowe begins his review of the Battalion as he inspects soldiers of Support and A Company.*

*A younger onlooker checks to see how many extras the junior Sgt should get.*





*Administrative Company demonstrating to their Commanding Officer that they are the equal of the rifle companies in the 'spot and polish' department.*



*Lieutenant-Colonel Rowe pauses in his inspection of the Pipes and Drums for a brief word with Corporal Rory MacDonald.*



*The Battalion marched past in both slow and quick time and as on all such occasions the Colour Party provided an impressive sight.*



*Lieutenant-Colonel Rowe was impressed by the Battalion's performance as he took the salute during the march-past.*



*Lieutenant-Colonel Rowe attempts to break the tension of the parade with a 'Hitler' joke. However, the soldiers training shows through and they are unmoved.*



*As his last official function in the unit Lieutenant-Colonel Rowe presented National Medals to Captain Des Wilmott, Warrant-Officer Class 2 Joe Turra and Staff Sergeant Alan (Rusty) Vincent.*



*Following the parade Lieutenant-Colonel Rowe attended a luncheon in the Sergeants' Mess. As he left the Sergeants' Mess for his departure from the unit the entire Battalion was drawn up on either side of the road on his route out.*



*Lieutenant-Colonel Rowe's passage through the ranks made a moving spectacle as he paused every few steps to say a special goodbye to the soldiers.*

## Childrens Adventure Training Camp

From humble beginnings last year the units childrens adventure training camp has developed into a production of magnificent proportions.

Most of the instruction and supervision was provided by the youth and refined members of the pioneer platoon who ably demonstrated the finer arts of running, tanning, swimming, survival and navigation, watersmanship and more swimming. A more realistic introduction to a military career was provided in the form of touch rugby from Lt. Harper.

Those single members involved are now confirmed bachelors and the married members have developed a healthy respect for family planning.





## 2/4 RAR LADIES ASSOCIATION

Mrs. Hillary Gall

During the past 12 months the 2/4 RAR Ladies Association have organized many most enjoyable activities. The committee either works by itself or in conjunction with committees from other ladies clubs in the area and is constantly looking for new imaginative and interesting ideas.

This year the ladies association activities included many of the usual and quite a few not so usual events. The usual ones were tennis, bingo and many other indoor and outdoor activities which have traditionally been very popular. These events always prove to be most enjoyable get together and have been enhanced greatly by the excellent morning teas provided by the 2/4 RAR Catering Staff. Our sincere thanks to Fred and his staff.

Some of the 'not so usual' events included a great swimming carnival and bar-b-que organized by B Transport Squadron ladies, a film morning at the area theatre ("Private Benjamin" proved a popular selection) and a luncheon at the RSL club. The latter activity was very well attended and excellent entertainment was provided throughout the luncheon by the 2/4 RAR Pipes and Drums — thanks fellows for some lovely tunes.

To show our better (?) halves that they were not the only fitness fanatics around the place we entered teams in an "Almost Anything Goes" morning organized by 1 RAR ladies, and while we battled on with all the challenging and exciting games, it was

finally apparent that someone had to come last; however to prove that we're not staying there, guess what we are organizing next year ladies — well those are the breaks.

However, we showed them at softball that we can be 'lean and mean' also. Afterwards we farewelled one of our devoted supporters, Lt. Col. Dave Rowe by presenting him with a small gift and a cake which he cut. We then had a very nice bar-b-que lunch.

Sore fingers, thumbs and arms (amongst other things) were the order of the day after a most enjoyable morning at the Kiwan Bowl. The theory was often proved that round balls don't go straight or where you want them to, but it was alot of fun trying.

All ladies are most welcome to attend our Annual Christmas break up which will be a luncheon with entertainment provided. The major theme is to get together and enjoy the Christmas spirit to the fullest.

For next year, just remember ladies that for old and new members we have regular tennis, badminton, squash, golf and swimming activities as well as many interesting outings and planned activities.

Hope to see you all at our first meeting next year on the 23rd February 1983 at the 2/4 RAR Edgar Tower VC Club.

Merry Christmas and a prosperous New Year to you all.

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# EXERCISE 'BRAZEN BANDICOOT'

*By Major M.C. Parsons*



*CPL Mick Goodwin into the jungle*

It was rumoured that in the planning stages, Exercise 'Brazen Bandicoot' was to be a battalion affair with a few 3rd Brigade units in support, including Headquarters 3rd Brigade. Naturally when the penny dropped at headquarters it soon became a brigade exercise, bigger than 'Ben Hur', with the 2nd/4th Battalion as the main player.

More disturbing however, to the lower echelons as planning and furlphies developed, were the stories of a 60 kilometre advance over yams, much the same as those out the back of Lavarek. A quick look out of the Caribou windows as we descended towards the Kangaroo Hills landing ground soon proved these latter fears completely true.

As A and B Companies quickly discovered, it was going to be a long, hot and generally uphill walk in pursuit of the enemy, elusive creatures that they were. Nevertheless, most who paused to reflect on the ever growing circus at the Kangaroo Hills fire

support base were glad to escape the commotion for the hills.

Each company, nonetheless, took it's share of activities as the exercise unfolded, including search and clearance of large slices of country, clearance of the main supply route and axis of advance, protection of the line support base and the inevitable quick chopper ride with Ron RAAF. At one stage the traffic control duties supposedly undertaken by B company soon became more than a little hectic at the line support base when Battalion Headquarters, 108 Battery, an engineer troop, a company resupply and A Company's choppers chose to arrive all at once. Vehicles on the chopper pad, guns trying to deploy and Ron insisting on landing on the gun area, despite the Battery Captain throwing rocks at him made for an exciting few minutes — the CO was bemused!



*"Welcome to Kangaroo Hills"*



*The Padre spreading the word*



*CAPT McGowan repairing vital sig equipment.*



*CSM Smith, CPL Schwendler, PTE Upson and PTE Gray during D Company resupply*

By the end of the first weekend after some fifty kilometres of rough country, the enemy was for the time being routed. The Battalion then concentrated at Hidden Valley for a rest and redeployment on the next phase. The concentration area sited in a spot familiar to seasoned campaigners, was hurriedly relocated from its original site when a bushfire very nearly burnt out the whole area, and 5 Platoon, who were trying to secure it.

The enemy proved more elusive, if not non-existent in the jungle. Most Companies bashed a lot of bush, though to no avail, while Recon came to grips unexpectedly with the enemy near his lair with embarrassing results. The subsequent redeployment, described by some cynics as a basting company never seen closed the net on the enemy main base.

Close reconnaissance by A and B Companies and the remainder of Recon Platoon set the scene for the final big attack. C Company's initial assault, had only 10 blokes left by the time Delta Company pushed through, set the seal on the performance.

Doubtless there are many tales within the companies that will go untold, at least in print, but on the whole most agree it was all worthwhile.



*SGT Broad and PTE Wykes at for Sect searching a POW's equipment.*



*The Church Service*



*LCPL Hirsch, B Coy.*



*The Battalion CP*



*PTE Noakes (patient) D Coy. CPL Finn (amputating) Medic*



*SGT Evans the IO and PTE Intilli with POW. Who says I can't shoot him?*



*107 BTY on the move.*



*The IO and his band of renowned spies.*



*PTE Grigg Spt Coy and PTE Tyson C Coy.*



*B Coy: LCPL Godfrey, PTE Hoffrichter, PTE Terbos and PTE Stumpy Payne.*



*'Pioneers at work'*



*With a little help from our "friends"*



*Kangaroo Hill airstrip unloading stores.*



*The Sigs — SGT Godfrey, SGT Gollege, PTE Hanson, PTE McGrath, LCPL Krenke.*



*SGT Gollage don't worry, it does work sometimes!*



*Mortarman PTE Mick Scheepers.*



*PTE Speedy Collins and PTE Burns of D Coy going halves on the water.*



*A distinct lack of personal cam by 2IC A Coy.*



*WO2 Dixon and CPL Smallwood — the paper war is never won.*

# Company Notes . . .

## SUPPORT COMPANY IN '82

1982 has been a good year for Support Company to concentrate on specialist training. With minimal major exercise commitments Platoons have had plenty of opportunity to train and practice their own thing.

Though we have seen many old hands pass out of the Company during the year, the completion of two series of specialist courses during '82 leaves us with considerable depth and reserve throughout the Battalion.

Many group and individual achievements are worthy of note:

On the range S.Sgt Phil Oakford won the Queens Medal once again, while the Company at Mackay shot a Royal Ulster Rifle, aggregate of 116.56 (a winning sub-unit score on recent years results) and qualified 15 marksmen in the process.

While Tony McCaghs Commonwealth Games cycling hopes came to a grinding halt, he and a Support company crew completed a successful fund raising ride to Brisbane supported by the generosity of the rest of the Company.

Gibber Mitchell sorted out the competition in the Battalion and Brigade cross country runs once more.

Platoons have had things very much their own way this year so they may as well speak for themselves .....

### RECON NOTES

1982 saw the departure of quite a few characters from Reconnaissance Platoon, the first to leave our merry troop was Sgt spACE Maloney, who has taken up a position as Jump Instructor at Williamstown RAAF Base. Embarking on a career where hopefully the sky is the limit. Ace's departure was marked by a significant increase in Terrorist activity within the Townsville region. At that point the platoon started to shape up under (thank God not to) Sgt. Chance Kelly.

Chance, having by-passed the rule of Thumb method (why use a thumb when a fist is so much more effective), proceeded to delegate individual tasks to individual people at individual times, sometimes without the individual knowing. Tom Purvis changed careers to become an Air Frame Fitter after a very comprehensive course from George as a Bike Frame Fitter.

The year saw Norbert come, then go, then come again, that's why the office was always a mess, RSO.

Julian Mather applied for discharge after killing some poor girl's cat at Alice Springs, his departure from the platoon was not quite as quick as the one from the girls flat.

Mick Pickett moved over to B Coy after promotion, an ugly loss to the platoon. Leroy fell in love and got out of the army, we've heard he has meet a girl since then.

Robbo was posted to A Coy and went straight to Singleton, much to the disgust of OC Alpha.

The new comers to the platoon were Dave Bell who trained hard and died fit, Rosey, who manages to talk himself into anything, usually trouble. Princess, who'll be in the platoon till the cows come home. Then there's Brooks, he just loves those trees. Coley in P.T. gear, waiting to go to Uni, and Jibber still running on White Death, how does the man do it. Jimmy McGuire had to come over to us after SFGM nearly beat us in touch, Sam Chook Hamiwka, who's training Ukranian recruits in W.A. Lt. Dave Harper must have pulled a hamstring or something because someone saw him at Brazen Bandicoot (besides THE ENEMY). We still have the old stalwart of the platoon, namely Morry, Country Cocky Weeds Stoney and Kohly.

Between preparing for courses, preparing platoon training, cancelling training, fishing and shooting, the platoon managed to actually go scrub. All exercises met with varying degrees of success, two in



particular were Brazen Bandicoot and 1 RAR's Swift Eagle.

Brazen Bandicoot was where we met up with a platoon of enemy and with some very keen umpiring by their PI Comd, proceeded to get wiped out. We're losing the art of the Mag off, Pack of drill.

Swift Eagle was when half the platoon convinced the enemy we were a Retrans Station with only on radio while the other half said they were a Friendly standing patrol.

Summing up, the platoon has had a successful year, although our role was not always clear within the Bn. Our thanks to Spt Coy PLs and the Bn for supporting us and we hope '83 will be as enjoyable as '82.

Do you remember....

The CSM asking Cocky why he had marked Chance present when he hadn't seen him, and Cocky replying "Because he out-ranks me".

The 2IC asking Chance to sign Blank standown applications "just in case".

Tony Kohlmann getting chased off the Macrossan Airstrip by an Armoured Forklift Carrier.

Cpl. Recon from Cochrane PL being cased by Houndogs.

The G.P. Boat that fell out of the sky and landed in front of Patrol 63A.

The 2IC asking Country for his APTL Pam.

## FLASH BANG CRUMP — MORTAR PLATOON FUMES '82

It became painfully obvious this year that Mortar Platoon are so specialized that no-one knew how to use them; especially whilst in barracks. Mind you, there have been no complaints as this has allowed the platoon a free rein to do its own thing (unlike the pioneers who were constantly molested with various construction tasks throughout the year).

Like most previous years the platoon has had its triumphs and clangers; but the most noticeable change in '82 was the relaxed management under LT Watson whilst CAPT Kenny was swanning in the Philippines.

The first six months were launched with a flurry of activity. Live firing from APC(M)s and deployment by UH1H became the norm and even the CO dropped in to spectate some aerial OP-ing. Support to RMC, once again in APC(M)s was well received and the platoon deserved the pat on the back from that organisation. LTCOL Rowe became so concerned about the intensity of the platoons training programme that he ordered the Boss to cease firing and spend more time in barracks.

Remember when .....

'the boxes fell off the ammo truck; Rockie's horror at discovering the missing breach plug; Gonzo's repetitive attempts to assassinate the boss by loosening the wheel nuts on SM 1; Monkey Challinor's attempt to be Australia's Greatest Hero — he also lost the instruction book; Fruitbats desire to rearrange Doc Wilson's foot; The incredible hulks shirt tearing antics; Vaughan's abortive mental alarm clock for early morning starts; Cool dude Hailstone's heated discussions; Symo's background relaxation programme; Chris Davie's and Stan's theme — we did it our way; Witte the Video kid and 'watch those toes Boss'; OBe the angry ant; Stuie part time MFC, full time strulie; Nunnu Nunnu's skills with map to ground navigation; Hardie the disco kid with purm to match; Jess's communication skills and vivid love affairs; and Tom joins alcoholics anom and the strippers club!

All in all a very good year and one to be proud of.

## SIGNAL PLATOON

In China it's the year of the dog.

In the world it's the year of the tree.

In Australia it's the year of Land Rights and the Commonwealth Games.

In Sig's it's the year of the Blue Gums (all "%C\*" of them)

In this year of the Blue Gums we have conducted two Signals Courses, to select and train our reinforcements taking them to places seldom seen "except folks that are lost", walked miles communicating through some of the hardest communication areas in Nth Qld, navigated our way out of situations where the map didn't agree with our calculations (ask Case about his Trek across the wilderness), looked for the elusive Cassowary and Golden Bower Bird, participated in the Nearly Anything Goes Show. (We nearly made it to the finals), identified two further species of bobbin eating trees courtesy of Hindy and wrote off a landrover and Harrys B3 at the same time. We even ventured into the Water World Slide Competition.

As always we have had our departures and arrivals. On the arrival side we have the return of Sharpie and Johnno from civy street. With the Boss and his two Sergeants together with 15 other new faces that is sufficient for anyone. On the departure side, our old Tassie, JJ, Riley and Norgate "Hutch" have all moved to other less green pastures!

## (IS IT TRUE???)

Bruce is to replace Alan Alda in Mash! (smart comment for every occasion?)

Dino (By numbers Big Bird - Wha) really wants to go to a Rifle Company?

Sharpie (Lets coax the little bugger down) really dislikes snakes?



To get out of an exercise just use a Sledge Hammer to clean your teeth?

Pegasus is not a neighing horse?

Pinky answered a hair fussion advert!!!!?

Case didn't go walkabout, but wanted to go to the Commonwealth Games!!!

Mary's into doing SOI's?

No Good catches the yabbies for Bruce?

Gawler likes the Bosses kid's.

Blossom enters the demolition derby and wrote off a Commodore?

Trevor's getting married? (He hasn't meet her yet, we all have!)

Webby tries to K.O. the Brigadier with a bobbin?

Langers wants to go back to Tully?

Jamesy getting a new cricket bat for Christmas?

Macka wants to be a PTI in his spare time (when not playing sport)?

Willy is writing a book entitled 101 Uses for an antenna?

Sandy has a pet rock??

Bob is the Owner/driver of SS3.

Everyone has a nickname in the platoon (Pop, Muppet, Flash, Newsh, Mish)

Mish means little mouse or is it rat...?

Answer to these and many other queries are yours for the asking. Just contact the Sig store at 1000 hrs Z the 29 Feb any leap year.....

## ASSULT PIONEERS

1982 started with a few changes, Sgt Jock Kaminski being posted to Pucka and Lt 'Whippet' Griffin taking over as PI Comd cum PI Sgt cum Storeman cum Sect Comd cum Driver cum anything else he could find to do.

February started and it was straight into the 1/82 Aslt Pnr Course with a few stars like Basan, Briggs, Batty, Spike, Mitche, Langy and Riddle marching into Pnr's from the Course.

March to May was rather busy with two trips to the Demolition Range and Assault Grenade and Claymore Ranges. The Hawaiian Hut was our biggest Task during the period taking about two weeks to complete, owing to Paddy Lockton taking all Day just to go to the hardware store in town.

The Platoon went for a holiday down to Ayr for Watermanship at the end of May. Most of the Platoon learnt how to water ski, and in between relaxing we did a bit of training, we actually got the Class 6 Raft out of mothballs and drove it around the lake a few times. Cleghorn ran over Jacko in the Zodiac and Red finally learnt his Right from his left whilst reversing. The fishing was good, a few Barra being caught which after closer examination turned out to be Mullet.

Iron Fist at Koombaloomba Dam saw Pioneers doing there own thing again, most of the Bn was Tactical with Pioneers defending the picnic area complete with B-B-Q's and picnic tables, toilet block and fresh water out of the tap. We didn't see much of our webbing as there was no need for the water bottles, come to think of it we didn't get any ammo either. The only casualty's we had were Sgt Smailes falling out of the boat during the freezing cold night, a couple of sheer pins broken and the odd dent in the assault crafts from trying to knock down trees.

Brazen Bandicoot saw a squashed Chainsaw when Cpl Kent felled a tree the wrong way and Mark Riddle knocking himself out after only walking 80 metres on the first day. The rest of the platoon went chainsaw mad and cut down LZ after LZ then sat around guarding them for a few days. The Boss got his ticket as an Air Traffic Controller.

Thanks to the Sgts Mess for letting us build the extensions to the Mess. Your shout for a few cartons.

The people who left during the year were Reidy, Bugden, Frank Heller, Kev Devine, Langy and Leary to name a few.

Our thanks to 9 Trucks, Main Q. WO Caterer, RAEME, 18 Fld Sqn and numerous other people for their support throughout the year.

1982 saw the Platoon gain experience in many fields of our wide and varied range of our expertise and we look forward to next year, new members and more tasks.

RCCADTE. (Regimental Combat Construction and Demolition Technical Experts).



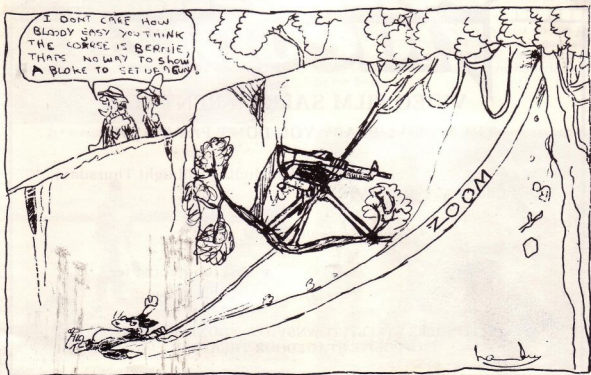
**GENERAL GEORGE CUSTERS FAMOUS  
QUOTES ARE ALIVE AND WELL**



1. Sergeant — we are aware of the problem and we are looking into it.
2. Request for leave is not approved due to late submission.
3. Send me the Intelligence Officer!
4. You just can't help bad luck Sergeant.
5. The problem has been identified and corrective action instigated.
6. What do you mean, everyone else is on stand down.
7. \*C"! Sake!



S.F.M.G. COARSE, FEB 1982.



## THINGS YOU DON'T SEE IN ASLT PNR PL

Mick Senger at the RAP  
Schwartz rolling the brew urn  
Mick Kent towing orchids out of trees  
Paddy getting Irish sand for concreting (Dirt)  
Blue Scherer throwing the day book  
Lenny testing the buoyancy of the Assault Craft  
Rasan masquerading as Einstein  
Cleghorn table running at the Bn Ball  
Judge doing work  
Briggs Sober  
Occa and Fred playing dead at Stilettoes  
Geoff Ingalls  
Steve Rose taking the pl for PT

## SFMG PL 1982

Once again the platoon has survived another year of misuse and abuse, but has completed the numerous and various tasks with ease and the confidence of experience having "been there and done that before".

The same age old problem exists — No-one knows what to do with an MG PL however it appears that people are becoming more aware of it's capabilities. The platoon is now anxiously awaiting the arrival of MILAN to throw things back into total confusion.

1982 has seen the platoon involved in a variety of training exercises ranging through navigation at Cape Cleveland, disposal of the remainder of the Bn allocation of 84mm and M203 ammunition, NBCD training, living firing deployment at HRTA and static live firing. This was interspersed with the running of two courses, duties, enemy support, duties, manpower detachments and more duties.

Finally, an enjoyable year — Best wishes for 1983.

Do you remember: — Checkpoint Rebecca  
Being replaced by five cooks  
Being a reserve assault pioneer platoon — with pistols drawn  
Chips building bridges  
The Boss between football trips?

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# BEAR BONES OF '82

## A COMPANY

After the mass exit of half of A Coy to Support Coy in late '81 and early '82 the "Bears" hit the Field Force Battle School with a vengeance in February. "Uncle" George and his staff at Tully ensured we enjoyed ourselves and held open prayer sessions to the "rain gods" in an effort to allow us to get a "feel for the jungle". The gods won and the Coy was practically washed down the Jarra, one night alone saw 13" fall at the camp. We all loved Tully so much in fact that we spent two weeks in June up there on the Ambush Course - unfortunately it didn't rain this time.

Another notable "double" was the two weeks at Mt. Vince "Casino" err Rifle Range. Shooting was of a high standard both on and off the range, somehow the tables rolled in favour of the Company and we managed to buy our long awaited sports uniforms, well done "the Syndicate".



2LT Brough cleans up for the Syndicate



Faster, faster, A.J. Carter laying down the law to PTE Reeves (Grunk)

Rapelling training saw everyone progress in leaps and bounds from the Quarry to helicopter descents. Pte Oppel decided "breaking" was for the faint hearted and tempted fate with a "free" descent, a couple of broken ankles later Pte Oppel is now back on deck and asking when it can all be done again — how some guys get their thrills!!

The Battalion exercise "Iron Fist" allowed A Company to test their mountain climbing skills and climb that which we were informed was "unclimbable", we also enjoyed a midnight cruise on the "Pioneer Princess" fleet.

Exercise "Swift Eagle" had the Bears pitted against 1 RAR in their annual ODF deployment exercise. 3 Platoon made the best of the Pet Rock boom and spent the odd evening sitting on outcrops howling at full moons. Certain members of 2 Platoon went "crabbing" and 1 Platoon dug their holes and waited and waited ... and waited for "the enemy".

Exercise "Diamond Dollar" provided the highlight of 1982 when we joined 6 Brigade at SWBTA in a bout of Inf/Amd Cooperation. Modestly speaking, it was said by those at the top "A Coy took to APC's and tanks like ducks to water". Modesty prevents any further quotes, needless to say it proved a very successful trip south, the 2IC also broke the 3/4 Cav Regt Jaffle making record of 14 jaffles in one ten minute stop!!

The 93 km the Company walked on the final exercise "Brazen Bandicoot" stood us in good stead when the inter-company Athletics Competition was easily won with an excellent all round performance by the Bears.



The A Coy Sesame St. watches team

# 1982 ▶ Thru the eyes of 2 Platoon ◀

JAN ..... MARCH  
*FAT + FURIOUS*



GOING....

JULY ..... SEPT  
*LEAN + MEAN!*



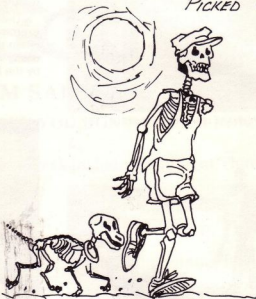
WAIT FOR IT!

APRIL .... JUNE  
*KEEN + MEAN*



GOING....

OCT ..... DEC  
*PICKED CLEAN?*



GONE



# BITS FROM B COMPANY

*By Lieutenant D.J. RAWSON*

Its hard to say exactly what "B" stands for in B Company. It could be bush company, brave company or even barbecue company. The company has continued to observe its commitment to barbecues. It is a time honoured tradition according to such long serving members as CPL Bradley and CPL Glover. It goes back to 'JPA's' days as CO. The tradition is so strong that when SGT Meiers began a rumour on Brazen Bandicoot of a mid exercise barbecue it was believed without question by all ranks.

The company has spent a good deal of time out bush this year, soldiering on at Tully, a company exercise at Paluma, a night attack, a range week at Cairns and Atherton, an armoured exercise from Hughenden to Richmond, the battalion exercise at Koombooloomba Dam and of course the brigade exercise in the Mt Spec area.

Tully is memorable for everyone. More particularly for Private Hayes. One night poor old "Haysie" was peacefully asleep during a rare two hour dry spell when suddenly he felt a stream of water play up and down his sleeping bag. "Boy" thought Haysie "its a (p----g) bush rat running up and down my sleeping bag". When the bush rat stopped to do up its fly the horrible truth dawned on Haysie.

Private Amey didn't let the rain get to him at Tully. On one night of heavy rain he kept level headed by talking to a sympathetic and friendly bush rat. On another occasion he kept sane by requesting a dawn picket so that he could watch the sunrise.



*'Pinky and a few of the blokes.'*



*'B Coy parachute training.'*

In May the company went to Cairns and Atherton for a rifle range shoot. It was on this trip that we met Alice (The Alice of Atherton Pub Fame). She prompted one admirer to say "You're a real pig Alice". She took a liking to the boys and took them out to teach them how to drink.

Also on the Atherton Tablelands each platoon attempted to climb Mr Bartle Frere as an adventure training activity. Major Parsons accompanied the successful 4 platoon expedition and was given a fireside treat during the overnight stay. The boy's surpassed themselves in the telling of dirty stories and escapades.



*'Carl Gustav fired in support of Company night attack'*

Exercise 'Northern Drive' at Hughenden was an Inf/Armd exercise with B Sqn, 3/4 Cav. Regt. Our invasion of Hughenden boosted the local population by about 20 percent. The locals were extremely friendly, especially the publicans, who offered a 24 hour service. When we eventually took over Richmond our numbers were about 40 percent of the population, with the same enthusiastic greeting from the publicans. We literally invaded Richmond when we rolled down the main street, machine-guns blazing, to clear the town of the enemy. It was here that Private Donovan was immortalised on film by a local movie buff. He was caught shouting "Yee-Ha!" as he chalked up another kill.

The Company boasts a number of personalities, such as 'Stumpy' Payne, a ferocious Tasmanian immortalized in verse as the "Man from Paluma Dam", or Bristow-Smith, better known as "Port Agutty" or Corporal Lukic (who is now an army wide personality known even by the CGS) and Corporal Mick Pickett, "The Pig" (a refined gentlemen even when inebriated).

The Company even boasts a good collection of memorable nicknames. These include Privates "Ostrich", Ostler, "Jungles" O'Brien "Aspro" Davenport, "Yobbo" Roberts, "Pisser" (Private Waterhouse), "Sorrowful" (Private Williams), Corporals "Bones" Fraser, "Fats" Fairleigh and "Pinky" Glover.

B Company also managed a night out in between bush and barbecues at the Stage Door. It was here that the super-smooth Stuart Laughton met the dapper Stuart Wagstaff over a packet of B & H. "Laughto" sent Stuart W. a packet of B & H with the note, "When only the best will do" signed "the boys from B Company". "Waggers" could hardly refuse the invitation and came over to "Laughto's" table only to say "I don't smoke the bl...y things" and stayed for a chat. The party later adjourned to Stiletto's for after-dinner drinks.

As we see out 1982 B Company loses a lot of it's members to different jobs both within the Battalion and further afield. Though B Company did not star on the sporting field, it has been a good training year for the Company, to those who are leaving us we wish them the best of luck. Our thoughts also go to Private Mark Hopper, following his unfortunate motorbike accident and we wish him the very best for the future.



*'Pte Toby Scammel — Lurking with intent!'*



*'Cpl Mick Goodwin — Also lurking?'*

# C COMPANY

## 8 PLATOON IN '82

Our main task in '82 was the reorganization and assimilation of new blood into the PL; Spt Coy, Admin Coy and Civ Street having claimed many of the veterans of the Champion 1981 PL. Apart from the highly trained reinforcements from Singleton, we received CPL 'do a deal' Roncevich from Sig PL and Lt 'fix swords' Phillis from RMC. Sgt Russell made a couple of short appearances during the year between courses and pre-course study, to let the boys know who the mythical Clem was.

Highlights of the year included our romp through the jungles around Lake 'Koombaloomba' taking three days to reach the C Coy AO. The Mackay shooting was noted for the fine scores recorded, after the boys had spent an evening talking and drinking the occasional cold ale. September saw us indulging in a nature romp from Kangaroo Hills to Mt Spec, and incidentally suffering the highest casualty figures since WWII.

To sum up, 1982 has been a year of ups and downs with numerous high points (Cpl Neville's knee job) and some low points (the PI missing out on the Battle Efficiency Course at Canungra for adventure training). All our energies are now being directed to the serious business of preparing for Malaya and Christmas leave.

LCPL M. Stokes

## 9 PL

The year started with the PI going down to Singleton as enemy for SASR. Although it rained and was very cold, a couple of nights at Kings Cross helped raise our 'spirits'.

The Coy live fire proved to us, that besides having a good time firing various weapons, we could actually hit the target.

All the lads had plenty of comment on the Battalion Exercise, especially about the little climb we had at the start.

Now we come to the Brigade Exercise, in which Cpl Akatow's section won acclaim by deciding to clear a killing area by burning 'out' Kangaroo Hills. Although the enemy were very elusive, we managed to nab one or two, even though most of us were killed in the Bn attack. A special mention should go to our boss Mr Elliott, who took up a brilliant fire posn. in the middle of a fire lane.

9 PI has changed much over the last six months, the most dramatic change being the addition of several new members who are already fitting in well.

We wish to thank our PI Sgt who is off to England next year, and also to our boss who turned 20 years old this year. We hope that Pioneers will not overwork him next year.

CPL C.I. Skaines

## 7 PL NOTES

LCPL 'SNAKE' KELLY

This year started off pretty much the same as any other with new, dumb, green jubes marching in knowing only the basics of soldiering and even less of common sense. By the end of the year, after a lot of work, they had turned into more mature and competent soldiers.

As well as new men to the PL we welcomed a new PLCOMD and PLSGT and with their combined experience and knowledge the PL prospered. Our first main EX of the year was Tully. Much was learnt during this trip including how to dig a ..... pit. (One of the new PL members was told to dig a ..... pit for the sect and he dug 7 little holes, one for each member of the sect. All that was missing were nametags).

We then went and froze at Koobooloomba Dam. It was a cold EX as SGT Nobbs in his lightweight sleeping bag will attest.

Our next trip was to Mt Vince Rifle Range where we identified some marksmen amongst the jubes. From Mackay we sent a sect to Shoalwater Bay for Ex Silver Dollar. This was a very interesting 14 day exercise as we got an opportunity to work with Leopards.

After the major BDE exercise (which we will let everyone else brag about) we went to Puckapunyal to play enemy for OCS. Victorian weather was kind for a change and good lessons were learnt by all, including the man who was stolen from the perimeter.

Now courses have started it is a good time to take a break and rest before the Mil Skills. Next year we are off to Malaya for 3 months and we reckon we deserve it because this year has been very successful for us (and besides we are nice blokes — you ask us).

(D. Kelly)

LCPL  
Resident Reptile





# D COMPANY

## THE ROADRUNNER'S RETURN

With the 'Peter Stuyvesant' music still ringing in our ears, Delta Company returned to work at the Battalion in June. Although it would take time for the members of the Company to readjust their lifestyles to the decadence of the West, the OC decided to keep our minds off the richness of Asian culture by throwing us straight into a rigorous training program.

Our first test came in the shape of Ex Iron Fist when most of the NCOs decided to stay at home. Unfortunately for them, they missed out on a pleasant bus ride, and a morning of pointing and smurking at Alpha and Charlie Coys clawing up the hill to the AO. Alas, a practice attempt for Everest was not to be for Daring-do-Delta, instead a fast truck ride up the Bruce Highway and onto the Atherton Tableland. Passers-by on the road that night could have easily been forgiven for thinking the army was transporting truck loads of huge green whitcherty grubs North for the Winter.

Even though the enemy proved initially illusive, Brad Geary's reflexes were not slow when he met them on the causeway. The uncharitable members of the Company say he fell into the river on contact, but he still maintains that the pipe under the bridge, into which he was sucked, provided the best position for him to support any future operations mounted by the Battalion. Later in the Exercise 10 Platoon was dispatched, after we had cleaned up our AO, to rescue A Company from themselves and one or two Musorians.

July brought a trip to Mt Vince near Mackay and the challenge of the RUR Shoot. The week there proved quite successful, with Company funds showing a profit and even a couple of decent scores on the range as well. Mechanization became the craze in late July, culminating in a five day APC car rally at High Range. Granite Creek was in full bloom after the fire and the only thing that spoilt a wonderful caravan holiday occurred when Wally head-butted the lid of his APC and bent it out of shape. Fortunately Thommo was there to take over the reins and the war went on.

Ex Blazing Saddles was the big event of September, (seeing as we are not talking about the Cross Country), and once again objective 1 in the High Range Impact Area was liberated from the hands of hordes of ill fed, wooden Musorians. The Company live fire attack proved to be a good learning experience for all concerned even though safety restrictions were tight.

With only a rigorous duty week to sharpen our fighting edge, D Coy was again thrown into the breach, this time it was the much talked about and planned Ex Brazen Bandicoot. Second Company into

the AO, Delta was tasked to push forward and find an axis for the campaign against the wayward guerillas of the Miners Action Group and their allies, the dreaded umpires, supplied by 1 RAR. Travelling extensively by G.P. boot the Company covered vast distances and conquered all difficulties between Kangaroo Hills and the Paluma-Ewan Road, with only a small amount of fuss. As in every war there were casualties, and we were indeed concerned when the OC was caseloaded by helicopter after day 6, suffering from a severe case of the Golf Withdrawal Syndrome. 10 Platoon also became a casualty with an epidemic of bed sores and haemorrhoids, incurred whilst conducting the defence of BnHQ. 11 Platoon's morale became a casualty when they were told that they could not liberate the Hidden Valley shop.

After a brief visit to the jungle we again sampled the delights of BnHQ. Captain Mac was now firmly at the helm and we conducted several successful "Sally Man" ambushes, as well as numerous biological warfare attacks on the Battalion C.P., especially during the COs 'O' Groups. With standards to maintain, our huge, acting, fearless leader reached new heights as President of the D Company filthy Club, even though H.L. had been caught having a sly tub in the maintenance area.

At some stage someone in BnHQ heard a furphy about an enemy position so Delta was sent to help C Company evict the unwanted Musorian squatters. Even though we were the depth Company we soon found ourselves in the fight. In the middle of the battle, 11PIHQ was decimated by a booby trap, and even though their boss was pronounced a casualty, he was seen leopard crawling off into the bush, calling "Buzz off, I work for Mick Keating!", to an angry umpire in pursuit.

All good things come to an end and the Company returned to Lavarack with the CSM and Lt. Mac planning to change the Company mascot from the Roadrunner to something less interested in walkathons. Painful physical activity was not to be totally condemned as we soon faced an openly confident Charlie Coy Rugby side. The hard fought battle was won by Delta, giving us the trophy and an unbeaten season for the second season running.

Our victory in the rugby and good performances in orienteering and the other winter sports led straight onto the athletics carnival. Delta's athletes exceeded all of our expectations and our successes included a resounding win in the novelty event, and Jimmy Chandler's 5th place in the 110m Hurdles.

At the time of writing the Mil Skills were still to be decided and the courses completed, but we were confident in doing well in both. 1983 should prove an

interesting and challenging year for those who stay on in the Company, for those leaving, Delta wishes you good fortune and/or good soldiering. 1982 however should not be quickly forgotten, as some of the following memories will prove:

Did you see:-The Engineer Umpire on Brazen Bandicoot looking for his rations.

The dent in Wally's APC.

Bluey Homan, ... Who?

Darb's doing ammunition piquet at Mt. Vince

Gouldie talking with "Barney and Fred?"

The 2IC wash in the bush ... No? Nor did anyone else.

H.L.s Golfing at Mt. Vince.

Eddie Schlegel lost for words, and Mutleys Leg locks.

## A Letter to the Adjutant

Being the central point through whom all correspondence entering and leaving the unit passes, the Adjutant is the receiver of many and varied letters. Not all, however, are as eloquent as this received from an ex-member of the Battalion.

*"Morning Boss*

*My name's ..... Now that means bugger all to you I know, but was in 4 RAR NZ before you amalgamated (combined) with 2 RAR. Was in Vietnam 71-72 with 4 RAR NZ and when got back had a book on the tour. Big red one it was.*

*Well, been moving a bit since I got out, 1973, and I lost it. Can you tell us how much, who to write to etc. to get another one.*

*Also, am a marriedy last 2 years and wife's a KIWI. we want to live in NZ, which also means bugger all to you, but want to see if I can get a War Service Loan in NZ. Who do you think I should write to or see.*

*As you can tell, didn't take advantage of the Army Education along the line, but am a brikie now. Not a million air but we do OK. Hope you find the time to let us know the guts on these, couple of little matters. Thanks and see ya."*



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# BATTALION SPORT

By CAPT D.I. GRIERSON

This year has been a successful one for all Battalion Teams with all of them reaching the final of their respective competitions.

The results of those completed inter company competitions at time of going to print are as follows:

	A COY	B COY	C COY	D COY	SPT COY	ADMIN COY
Hockey	5	6	1	4	3	1
Rugby	3	6	2	1	4	5
Soccer	6	3	1	4	2	5
Aust. Rules	1	4	5	3	2	6
Athletics	1	4	5	6	2	3
Orienteering	5	3	2	1	4	6
Cross Country	3	1	4	6	2	5

I have left it up to the sports reps themselves to give you an accurate and 'unbiased' summary of their sport for 1982.

## HOCKEY IN 2/4 RAR — 1982

MAJ W.J. EDWARDS

2/4 RAR Hockey enjoyed a particularly good year in 1982 with the unit team convincingly winning the inter-unit competition and sending several members away in the Brigade team. Inter-company matches

were played at a ferocious pace and at a level higher than in previous years. All the participants and those who supported them should be congratulated on the achievements of 1982.



LCpl 'Flip' Phillipi of C Coy 2/4 RAR as Maj Lewien and two 4 Fd Regt players take evasive action. Umpire Dave Catterall blows a free against LCpl Phillipi for 'turning on the ball'.

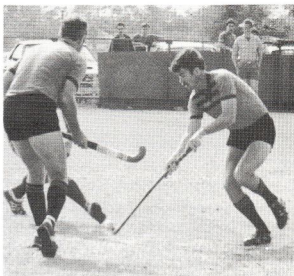
### ***Inter-Unit***

2/4 RAR were undefeated during the August carnival scoring consistent 3 goal to 1 goal, victories over major rivals 1 RAR and 4 Fd Regt in the 'round-robin' and producing an identical score-line to defeat 4 Fd Regt in the final. The results were achieved because of the good attitude of the players (who responded well to coaching and training) and superior all-round strength. The 2/4 RAR team played without 'stars' but had good combination and the ability to 'finish' moves with goals. Our depth in reserves must be commented on and 2/4 RAR squad members who did not play in the final were unlucky in that most were good enough to play in any of the teams we defeated. The winning 2/4 RAR team was Maj W.J. Edwards (Captain-coach), Pte Greg Querella, Maj John Kieffer, Pte Greg Smith, LCpl Murray Stokes, LCpl 'Jacko' Jackson, Pte Jon Metcalf, Pte Paul Van Halderen, Pte Clyde Allan, Maj Dave Lewien and LCpl 'Flip' Phillipi.

### ***Inter-Company***

Early in the season the competition was open and early form indicated that Support Coy, Admin Coy and C Coy were all going to be difficult to beat. Admin Coy recruited well and with the arrival of John Keiffer as RMO became a settled combination based around him and the midfield combination of John Edwards and Clyde Allan with 'Flash' Gordon proving to be a fine curtdorian.

C Coy showed why they had not lost a game since 1979 and quickly established themselves as the most even team in the competition with Murray Stokes and 'Eddie' Edwards solid in defence and Dave 'The Boss' Lewien, Flip Phillipi and John Neville in attack.



*LCpl Murray Stokes of C Coy 2/4 RAR about to evade the tackle of 4 Fd Regt player (obscured). Maj David Lewien of C Coy 2/4 RAR moving to cover LCpl Stokes.*

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Despite the efforts of Paul Van Halderen, Frank Edwards, Leon Helmrick and Greg Querella the Support Coy challenge failed to materialize and it was left to A Coy to provide the anxious moments for Admin Coy and C Coy before they met in the deciding match. 'Jacko' Jackson provided the necessary 'aggro' and C Coy had to wait the final minute before a typical John Neville 'sky-rocket' found the net to break a one-all deadlock.

Against Admin Coy A Coy were re-informed with the arrival of Greg Smith and only in the second half was the game made safe for Admin Coy. Good performances were turned in all year by Bob Bakkers and Stewart Simmie for D Coy and B Coy were well served by Marcus Parsons, Jon Metcalf, Rick Mossop and Doug Fieldhouse before he left to join Admin Coy.

Of special note was the game played by Liz Collier for Admin Coy against Support Coy — more women's liberation.

## ***C Coy and Admin Coy — the final***

When the two leading companies finally met the result was a fitting, but frustrating, draw. Greg Smith and 'Jacko' Jackson were rewarded for their efforts during the year by being appointed umpires and did a good job.

C Coy were determined to win this game and continue their run of success and to make sure took 'Cisco' Elliott out of their rugby team and rushed back John Meville from injury.

At half time the tactics seemed to be working for good combination had resulted in a goal from Phillip while Clyde Allan had pushed two good chances into the post at the other end.



*Gnr Phil Roser (4 Fd Regt) sets out after the ball. Cpl 'Jacko' Jackson of A Coy 2/4 RAR turns in defence.*

After half-time Admin Coy came back into the game strongly and after an early equalizer from a penalty corner by John Edwards play see-sawed up the pitch with chances at both ends including some spectacular 'one-timers' from Cisco Elliott. The best chance to break the tie came in the last 20 seconds when good short passing by Admin Coy put Clyde Allan in for the shot.

The C Coy goalie responded with the best save of the day and the whistle was blown after he cleared the rebound under pressure from the Admin Coy forwards.

## ***Inter-Company Placings - 1982***

Equal First	— C Coy and Admin Coy
Third	— Support Coy
Fourth	— A Coy
Fifth	— D Coy
Sixth	— B Coy

**Footnote:** 'Cisco' Elliott not playing in the rugby made no difference to the result.

## **RIFLE SHOOTING**

***By CAPT Chad Sherrin***

The unit rifle shooting team has been active during 1982 competing in four separate shooting competitions, however, at the time of writing only one of those competitions has been decided, that being the 3 Bde Inter-unit competition.

Once again the competition was between 1 RAR and 2/4 RAR but, despite our teams best efforts to make up the big deficiency from the first round of the competition, 1 RAR forced us into a close second place.

Despite that teams loss mention must be made of the outstanding individual efforts for the year. In the Bde competition SSgt Oakford with his great depth of experience scooped the pool of individual trophies, winning, all except the Young Soldier Award and the Runners-up in each category; in the Army Inter-unit competition we expect at least five of the team to receive badges recognizing them as being amongst the top 50 rifle shooters in the army; and, in the Queen's Medal Competition four of our shooters have qualified to enter the competition (only 20 are selected Army side).

Our Queen's Medalists for 1982 are Maj Jucha, SSgt Oakford Pte Grant and Pte Heron: we wish them all well, in particular, SSgt Oakford who is shooting to win his fifth Queen's Medal which, if successful, will create an army record.

## 2/4 RAR RUGBY UNION 1982

LT TIM SIMKIN

1982 saw another great year for 2/4 RAR Rugby with the Battalion showing so much depth that we were able to field two teams. As the season progressed it became clear that only three teams had a chance at the premiership and it was also a very real possibility that it would be an all 2/4 RAR Grand Final.

The final series demonstrated the strength of the 2/4 RAR 'B' team who put on an impressive display, taking 1 RAR into extra time, before finally succumbing to the pressure. The 'A' side took the 'B' team's example to crush 1 RAR by twenty points in the Grand Final thus winning the premiership continually since 1978. An indication of the Battalions strength could be seen that evening when the entire 'A' grade side and some of the 'B' team were picked to represent the Brigade in Brisbane.

The Battalion will miss the tireless efforts of LtCol Dave Rowe both on and off the field and his support could be judged by the tremendous ovation given to him as he ran on as a replacement in the 'A' Grade Grand Final. We wish him the best in his posting in England. Another name that should not be forgotten is that of Chance Kelly who is leaving at the end of the

year after many years of powerful service to battalion Rugby.

After such a successful year the Battalion must ensure that it maintains its high standard. If we rest on our laurels then another unit will quickly end our dominance of Rugby Union in North Queensland.



Pte "Mac" McInerney takes a pass from pte Ferrett.



2/4 RAR B Side: 1 RAR — 'Gotcha you B.....' 2/4 RAR 'Unlucky!'





*Chance Kelly takes the ball with a little help from his friends.*



*Capt McGowan about to settle this dispute on ownership.*



*Pte Hawkins goes for a run with LCpl Green in support.*



*Admin prepare for Rugby against Bravo.*







*Shades of the Melbourne Cup.*

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## SQUASH IN 2/4 RAR — 1982

MAJ. W.J. EDWARDS

### Inter-Unit

Inter-unit squash was conducted during March and featured a field of twelve teams from units all over North Queensland. The 2/4 RAR team was chosen from disclosed form from the inter-company competition and rapidly became known as 'The Old Brigade'. Team members were Majors Jucha, Edwards W.J., Gumbley and Lewien. Duly supported by the appropriate amount of linaments and bandaging this group of verable oldies performed creditably enough to reach the finals but failed to win the trophy. The winners were DSG NQ who fielded a team which was even older! Next year should see a good team again fielded with the arrival of LTCOL Keating making our team both older and stronger, although it is expected that with the arrival of many new members into 2/4 RAR that new talent will emerge.

### Inter-Company

Support Coy were the defending champions but were facing an uphill battle after losing their key players from 1981. Admin Coy became the team to beat with MAJ Jucha and MAJ Edwards playing in the top positions. Spirited resistance were offered from C Coy early in 1982 but the issue was put beyond doubt with the arrival of LTCOL Keating and the transfer in October of MAJ Lewien to Admin Coy. Olther prominent players were WO2 Turra for Support Coy and 2LT Mathews of B Coy.

### Inter-Company Placings - 1982

- 1st. Admin Coy
- 2nd C Coy
- 3rd Support Coy
- 4th B Coy
- 5th A Coy
- 6th D Coy

## 2/4 RAR INTER-COY SOCCER COMPETITION

By CPL Steve McCarthy

Intense rivalry between Coys saw hard physical matches fought out in the inter-coy soccer competition, with sportsmanship the order of the day.

The weaker Coys acquitted themselves, much better than last year, and at one stage, were top contenders for the trophy.

Charlie Coy 2/4 RAR proved themselves this years trophy winner with five successful wins, although they had to play 90 minutes of progressive football to achieve these wins. Congratulations Charlie Coy.

### Inter-Unit Soccer Competition

The inter-unit soccer competition this year produced some of the best football this author has witnessed between units in many a year.

The games were played over a one week period which saw only the fittest teams reaching the grand final. Needless to say 2/4 RAR and 1 RAR finished 1st and 2nd respectively with the grand final to be played the following day.

In a game marred by dry, windy conditions 1 RAR seemed to settle down the quickest and at half time were two goals up.

2/4 RAR came back with a venegeance in the second half to pull one goal back. With only ten minutes to go 2/4 RAR continued to pound the 1 RAR defence but was unsuccessful and the trophy went to 1 RAR with the score at 2-1.

2/4 RAR team members will be presenting a trophy to the best player of the team in the series on a date yet to be advised.



# AUSTRALIAN FOOTBALL

By WO1 R. CURTIS

Although in many ways it was a successful season of football, the end result, was to say the least, disappointing. The inter-company season was one of fluctuating fortunes. But in the end A Coy proved that their allround ability and teamwork paid dividends by winning the competition.

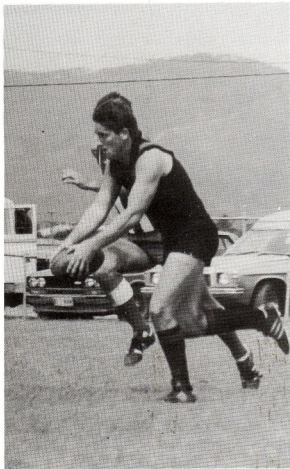
It was hard to really mould a side together for the major comp however it was done.

The season commenced with a resounding win over 3 Bde and although not at full strength 2/4 RAR won 26-16-166 to 1 point. The highlights of the game was the domination of Eddie Schlegel in the centre, setting up the forward play time after time allowing the forwards to dominate; and the goal kicking by Gaskell and Gillman 5 and 4 respectively

The second game was another one sided game with 2/4 RAR defeating 3/4 Cav 27-18-180 to 3-2-

20. Judge Jury produced the highlight of this game by kicking 7 goals from centre half forward.

4 Fd Regt was the next team to suffer a crushing defeat at the hands of the Red and Blacks. However this good run was soon to come to an end with the clash of traditional rivals. 1 RAR and 2/4 RAR with 1 RAR inflicting a demoralising defeat by 14 goals.



Robbo Robinson



Robinson, Carter, Wakeling, Denison.



Wenzel, Carter.



*Carter, Mick Scheepers.*

With 3 wins and 1 loss during the season this meant that 2/4 RAR had to play 1 RAR in the grand final.

The stage was set for the big clash, all players trained hard, with specialist coaching from Ken Finis and Rod Hull.

The game was played at Central Oval in front of a crowd of between 1,000 to 1,500 spectators. The wind was blowing a gale, but it did not help the Red and Blacks. 1 RAR got the jump and ended the first quarter 5 goals up.

The lead of 5 goals proved just too much for 2/4 RAR to pull back and at the final bell 1 RAR came out winners by 11 points.

It was a courageous fight back, lead by Wenzel Carter, Ian Stuart, Mick Coombs, Ouster Jimmy McGuire but all to no avail.

The disappointment of the loss will always be evident in our minds with the purpose of being the victors in 1983.

Inter Brigade Competition was also a disappointment for the 11 players from 2/4 RAR who were selected to represent 3 Bde in Brisbane. Loosing both to 1 Bde and 6 Bde.

In conclusion it was a mixed season with several big wins, a big loss and a loss in the grand final. However, if we can hold the nucleus of the players for season 1983, train hard, and have the right mental approach 2/4 RAR should once again emerge as a real threat.



*Judge Jury & Robinson (Robbo)*



Eddie Schlegel, Judge Jury, Garry Francis.



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## 1982 BASKETBALL REPORT

By LT. D. HARPER

To date the Inter-Company Basketball Competition has yet to produce a result due to exercise commitments and other competitive areas which took priority.

Nevertheless, the Battalion competed in the Inter-Unit Basketball competition with a reasonable amount of success placing fourth on the final ladder despite the lack of a team of really skilled players, who had had the opportunity to play and train together. The Battalion gained two Brigade Representatives in Lt D. Harper and LCpl R. Godfrey who were both selected to represent North Queensland in the Inter-Services Competition.

The Battalion obviously has talented basketball players. Let's hope next years programme allows them to combine to produce some winning basketball in the Brigade competition.

## WATER POLO REPORT

By LT D. RAWSON

The inter-unit water polo competition was held between 22 and 24 March 1982 at the Lavarack Barrack's pool. The competition consisted of five teams: the gunners, 1 RAR, Minor Units, Engineers and 2/4 RAR.

We knew that 1 RAR was the team to beat during the training weeks leading up to the competition. We eyed each other suspiciously as we worked out in the pool each morning.

We began competition with great wins and beat all comers convincingly. The worst score being against 1 RAR, beating them five goals to one. After the preliminary matches we faced 1 RAR in the grand final. We were confident of victory.

However, things quickly went sour and we trailed four goals to one by the final quarter. Despite a big effort by everyone in the last quarter, we lost by four goals to three.

We were great starters, but, we had no finish in the competition. Next year we will work more on our fitness.

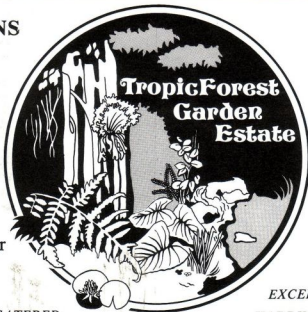
Congratulations to "Aspro" Davenport, "Morry" Morris and Dave Leahy for gaining selection in the inter-brigade water polo side that went to Brisbane. A special mention goes to Dave Hill for being the most improved player in the team.

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# MILITARY SKILLS COMPETITION — 1982

## THE COMPETITION 22 - 26 NOVEMBER, 1982

*'Blood, Sweat and Tears'*

Major W.J. Edwards

Trophies for the champion company, champion platoon and champion section at military skills were competed for from 22 November to 26 November. Changes to the competition from 1981 were the deletion of the military quiz and the addition of a platoon from Admin Coy to the groups competing. Stricter laws regarding selection and makeup of section were introduced to 'regularize' alleged darcic interpretation of laws which had permitted Support Coy to maintain a winning streak through 1980 and 1981. The Support Coy platoon which did not take part in the competition was SFMG platoon which was absent supporting the OCS Field Exercise. Trophies were presented at the Battalion Parade on 3 December, 1982.

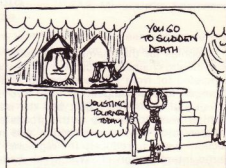
### THE RESULT

#### 'END OF AN ERA?'

As the competition had not commenced prior to the preparation of this article for printing, the result was not known. Disclosed form of previous years would indicate that a 'two-horse' race between Support Coy and C Coy was the most likely result. However Support Coy's grip is certainly threatened by the absence of SFMG platoon and the stricter requirement for section organisation. C Coy has been at the top for a couple of years and maybe the time has come for another challenge to emerge. The amount of time the 'bush babies' of B Coy have spent away from camp this year has obviously effected the judgement of those who should know! Of a poll conducted on 3 November each tipster included B Coy in their first three choices.

### TIPSTERS POLL

TIPSTER	'Barra'	'Off-side'	'Centurion'	'Blaze'	'Bern-borough'	'Foreman'	'Impartial'
FIRST	SPT	B	B	A	D	C	SPT
SECOND	C	A	SPT	B	C	SPT	A
THIRD	B	SPT	C	SPT	B	B	B



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# NOMINAL ROLL

As at 2 NOVEMBER

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CAPT C.J.R. SHERRIN

LT D.J. PATERSON

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WO2 M.K. DICTON

SGT D.L. BRAID  
SGT K. BYROM  
SGT H.C. EVANS  
SGT R.L. QUIGG  
SGT R.J. RUSSELL  
CPL J.N. BEATTIE  
CPL M.W. BOHN  
CPL G.B. CUTTER  
CPL R.D. DOMMETT

CPL J.R. KIRKWOOD  
CPL S.L. McCARTHY  
LCPL N.W. BOSTON  
LCPL R.W. BURFORD  
LCPL O.M. GLOVER  
LCPL P.C. RYAN  
LCPL P. WILKINSON  
PTE C.L.C. ALLEN  
PTE T.A. DYKE

PTE M.E. GAYTON  
PTE S.A. HYNES  
PTE E. INTILI  
PTE T.S. REDDISH  
PTE M. ROOSENDAAL  
PTE S.J. SHORT  
PTE M.E. SWEENEY  
2LT S.M. RICHARDSON

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WO2 G. TURRA  
SSGT P.K. OAKFORD  
CPL I.D. DELANEY  
LCPL D.R. KNIGHT  
LCPL P.J. MILLS  
PTE S.F. CHALLINOR  
PTE J.D. QUICK

### RECON PL

LT D.B. HARPER  
SGT S.C. KELLY  
CPL W.C. CHRISTENSEN  
CPL G.A. COCHRANE  
CPL M.A. MORRIS  
LCPL A.J. KOHLMANN  
LCPL D.J. McGUIRE  
PTE D.W. BELL  
PTE P.J. BROOKS  
PTE G.P. CLEARY  
PTE P.J. COLE  
PTE M.P. HAMIWKA  
PTE E.R. MITCHELL  
PTE N.A. NEUGEBAUER  
PTE J.B. ROSE  
PTE G.R. STONE  
PTE P.D. WEEDON

### MORTAR PL

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SGT B.L. NIELSON  
SGT G.D. O'BRIEN  
SGT H.J. SMITH  
SGT I.W. STUART  
CPL B.C. NUNN  
CPL K.P. O'BRIEN  
CPL E.E. RANDALL  
CPL R.L. SYMONS  
LCPL S.T. JONES  
LCPL C.L. NEAL  
PTE G. BUCCHINO  
PTE T.P. BURNETT  
LCPL C.G. DAVIE  
PTE H.J. GRAVESON  
PTE C.J. HAILSTONE  
PTE R.J. HAMMOND

PTE M.A. HARDMAN  
PTE J.E. HERON  
PTE D.J. HUBBER  
PTE D.C. JESS  
PTE P.A. JOHNSON  
PTE G.J. LINES  
PTE P.A.S. MUIR  
PTE D.F. NICHOLL  
PTE H.S. OOSTERHUIS  
PTE M.P. SCHEEPERS  
PTE C.A.J. SMITH  
PTE M.A.P. VAUGHAN  
PTE B.P. WILLCOTT  
PTE G.M. WILSON  
PTE J.C. WITTE

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SGT B.J. GOLLEDGE  
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CPL S.P. GRANT  
CPL S.J. McNAMARA  
CPL C.E. SHARWOOD  
CPL E.J. WILLIAMS  
LCPL T.J. KRENKE  
LCPL R.K. WALLWORK  
LCPL N.G. WILLIAMS  
PTE R.D. BONEHAM  
PTE R.B. FENWICK  
PTE W. FOUKAS  
PTE P.L. HANSEN  
PTE K.C. HARRIS  
PTE F. HELLER  
PTE A.R. HEYS  
PTE P.M. HINDE  
PTE C.M. JAMES  
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PTE T.R. JONES  
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CPL J.C. GRASBY  
CPL B.P. PANTING  
CPL F. POLI  
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PTE A.J. ELLIOTT  
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LCPL WINTON P.R.  
PTE MARTIN E.J.

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CPL S.C. REID  
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LCPL V. CALARCO  
LCPL R.N. SENIOR  
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 CPL R.J. McPHERSON  
 LCPL M.J. MILLER  
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 LCPL M.T. WAKELING  
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SSGT H.E. FORNO  
LCPL A. BARKER  
PTE P.D. CROAGH  
PTE J.A. BURTON  
PTE B.D. PATTERSON  
PTE S.R. INGRAM

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2LT R.F. BAUMGART  
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CPL P.J. DALY  
CPL E.B. JONES  
CPL M.J. SULLIVAN  
LCPL V.K. GRAHAM  
LCPL D.A. KELLY  
LCPL B.J. SAMMONS  
PTE M.D. BEAVAN  
PTE G.A. BLOOMER  
PTE S.L. EVANS  
PTE P.L. FERRARI  
PTE G.B. HEAVEY  
PTE C.H. LEES  
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PTE G.P. MILLS  
PTE P.F. MOWBRAY  
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PTE P.T. PRICE  
PTE J.A. TREVORROW  
PTE R.J. STRATOON  
PTE R.M. WESTON  
PTE P.J. WILLIAMS  
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CPL J.J. RONCEVICH  
LCPL D.R. PHILLIPPI  
LCPL C. PETRACCA  
LCPL M.L. STOKES  
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PTE G.E. KENT  
PTE M.J. LANDWEHR  
PTE C.A. McSWEENEY  
PTE G.J. MEYERS  
PTE K.S. PORTER  
PTE M.K. RAINEY  
PTE A.D. SNIJDERS  
PTE J.B. TRAVERS  
PTE M.E. TARRANT  
PTE L. WAGG  
PTE P.J. WOODS  
PTE P.J. WHEATLEY

### 9 PLATOON

2LT M.L. ELLIOTT  
SGT W.J. SEBENIK  
CPL R.J. AKATOW  
CPL C.I. SKAINES  
CPL G.K. GARDENER  
LCPL R.I. KARRAITIANA  
LCPL M.W. SEIVERS  
PTE S.A. XENOS  
PTE S. BEDDING  
PTE M.D. CHESTER  
PTE G.W. CHRISTENSEN  
PTE T.D. CLEVELAND  
PTE D.P. DAWSON  
PTE S.D. ENNIS  
PTE T.R. HORSWELL  
PTE P.D. KAPLAN  
PTE G.V. LEE  
PTE G.M. LEITH  
PTE M.J. MAILER  
PTE B. MAIBOM  
PTE R.K. MORAN  
PTE S.C. RAWLINGS  
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WO2 K.L. SMITH  
SSGT M.J. COOMBS  
CPL F.L. SMALLWOOD  
LCPL R.D. MACDONALD  
PTE L.A. D'MONTE  
PTE K.D. GRAY  
PTE M.N. HINCHEY  
PTE M.A. LEO

### 10 PL

SGT H.L. SMITH  
CPL G.C. DAWSON  
CPL D.J. McLEAN  
CPL R.A. MODYSTACK  
LCPL R. BOSSINK  
LCPL J.G. CHANDLER  
LCPL W.D. MARTIN  
LCPL P.J. TALTY  
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PTE R.P. BARBER  
PTE G.L. BOBBIN  
PTE D.W. CAMPBELL  
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PTE D.C. GAVAN  
PTE W.L. HESLING  
PTE G.N. JEFFS  
PTE D.S. LAIRD  
PTE T. MADDIGAN  
PTE T.R. OLDENAMPSON  
PTE J.C. THOMPSON  
PTE G.W. WHATMAN  
PTE G.A. WILKINS  
PTE A.C. SCHULTZ

### 11 PL

LT M.J. McDONALD  
SGT P.G. GRAHAM  
CPL S.P. GALLATLY  
CPL E.G. SCHLEGEL

### CPL J.A. SCHWERDFEGER

LCPL G.C. CLARKE  
LCPL R.J. FORD  
LCPL G.E. VICKERY  
PTE J.W. BUCKLEY  
PTE D.P. BURNS  
PTE S.R. BUTCHER  
PTE D.J. CLARK  
PTE P.J. COLLINS  
PTE P.L. CRAWFORD  
PTE P. CRAWLEY  
PTE P.J. DALTON  
PTE A.R. DARBY  
PTE P.A. DENISON  
PTE W. EDWARDS  
PTE S.R. GARDINER  
PTE B.D. GEARY  
PTE P.D. HOMAN  
PTE S.J. PARRY  
PTE R.A. PETROVIC  
PTE J.S. SIMMIE  
PTE M.W. UPSON  
PTE N.D. WORLAND

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2LT W.J. JENSEN  
SGT G.R. THOMPSON  
CPL R.J. GOUGH  
CPL G.J. HOWARD  
CPL P.J. VESTJENS  
LCPL C.B. FEENEY  
LCPL D.M. GREEN

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PTE R.A. BRADSHAW  
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PTE S.H. DILLEY  
PTE E.P. DOYLE  
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PTE J.R. GOULD  
PTE D.A. HUTTON  
PTE D.T. JEWELL  
PTE A.R. JOHNSON  
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PTE G.L. NOAKES  
PTE J.R. RULE  
PTE D.W. THOMAS  
PTE C.D. TOWNSEND  
PTE W.A. WALKER

### AMDT NO 1

#### 11 PL

PTE S.J. FERGUSON  
PTE M. LEWIS

#### 10 PL

PTE V.M. HOLLINGS

### CHQ

PTE A.E. ASHBURY  
MAJ JOHNSON

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CAPT P.H. KIRKHAM  
WO2 A.J. ROSS  
SGT O.G. KRENKE  
CPL J.P. DILLON  
CPL M. GAY  
LCPL M.R. GIBSON  
LCPL R.P. JONES  
PTE J.D. TWOMEY

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WO2 D.M. TWIGG  
SGT G.K. FRANCIS  
SGT L.E. MOWER  
CPL J.J. DANIELS  
CPL M.A. DAVIS  
CPL M.D. RICHARDSON  
LCPL D.R. ANDERSON  
LCPL J.E. UNSWORTH  
LCPL J.L. MUIR  
PTE J.J. JANNSEN  
PTE P.M. KIERNAN  
PTE C.A. MONTGOMERY  
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PTE K.W. WAH  
PTE R.S. FRANKS

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CPL L.D. DEI-ROSSI  
CPL H.J. DORE  
CPL R.G. FINN  
CPL M. LIEBECK

### PIPES/DRUMS

SSGT D.F. SYMINGTON  
SGT W. GALL  
CPL A.L. GRAY  
CPL R.P. McDONNELL  
LCPL J.F. BROOKS  
LCPL T.R. DAVIS  
PTE A.J. ARMOUR  
PTE J.G. COULTER  
PTE M.A. DYSON  
PTE P.A. EVANS  
PTE R.A. GEISLER  
PTE M.J. HAWKINS  
PTE E.K. LEEDIE  
PTE D.P. PRICE  
PTE J.R. SMITH  
PTE D.J. SCHMID

### TECH SPT

WO2 S.J. WOOD  
CPL B.N. ANTHONY  
CPL J.W. HALSTEAD  
CPL D.A. MUGAVIN  
CPL A.J. SAMSON  
LCPL W.R. ESPIN  
CFN G.G. BALL  
CFN J.M. BUSCHER  
CFN J.D. CHRISTENSEN  
CFN E.D. CUSACK  
CFN S. IVANKU  
CFN G.G. JONES

### CATERING

WO2 A. BRENDECKE  
SGT P.W. AWORTH  
SGT V.W. CROFT  
SGT A.P. HANCOCK  
SGT P.F. MADDEN  
SGT L.A. TEMS  
CPL A.J. ARCHER  
CPL G. KELLAS  
CPL D.G. LOW  
CPL R.J. McMULLEN  
CPL D.I. POLESE  
CPL B.C. SAIT  
CPL C.J. WARMAN  
LCPL S.P. BRENNAN  
LCPL R.J. GORDON  
LCPL I.H. WYLLIE  
PTE N. ABRAHAM  
PTE R.L. ATKINSON  
PTE D.L. CANNONS  
PTE S. COCKRANE  
PTE N.K. DIESLING  
PTE B.J. FOUREUR  
PTE P.K. FOWLER  
PTE R.S. FIRSE  
PTE A.R. HARRIS  
PTE D. HILL  
PTE B.D. HOYLE  
PTE R. HULL  
PTE K.S. KEEGAN  
PTE M.J. KING  
PTE I. MAROSKE  
PTE P.D. MCGREGOR  
PTE P.A. MERLO  
PTE E. VALTERS  
PTE R.J. WARING