

# 8/9

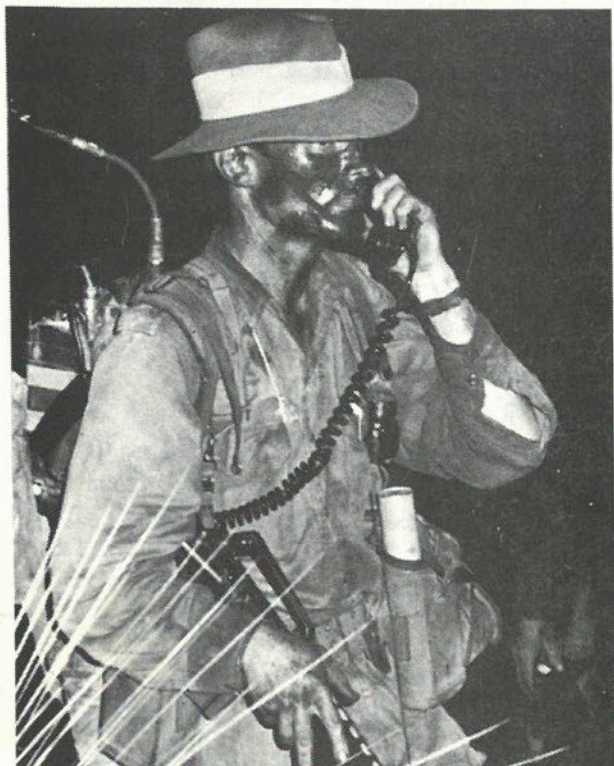
# RAR in 82





# Foreword By The Commanding Officer

*Lt Col Rolfe Brett*



1982 was a pretty tough year; there were many challenges, all different, but all overcome. The fact that the Battalion succeeded in so many diverse areas is a tribute to the soldiers. Resilience, perserverance, quick response to training and adherence to the Regimental motto, 'Duty First' were the major factors. There may be the odd ratbag, but our good reputation is based on the effectiveness of a whole bunch of fit, young, effective soldiers.

The Section Commanders had a difficult job moulding a new section team for almost every activity and acquiring the knowledge and skills required, then passing them on; challenging, but rewarding. The Battalion relies extensively on the Corporals, and they provided the goods. The training of the Corporals lies almost completely with the Warrant Officers and the Senior NCO, they provide the experienced back up to keep the Sections on the right track, they also keep the young officers on the right track. Key men in the battalion the NCOs; thank goodness we have good ones, led by a good RSM.

International year is how 1982 turned out. The most difficult task went to Major Tony Casey and Sergeant Peter Orth who spent six months in Uganda developing and conducting the first courses for Officers and SNCO at the Uganda Infantry Centre under the control of the multi-national Commonwealth Training Team Uganda. They were replaced by Warrant Officer Gary Hunter and Sergeant Rod Smith, who will serve on into 1983. A Coy (reinforced by Spt Coy) represented Australia at the Five Power Defence Agreement exercise in the South Island of New Zealand. These exercises demonstrate that we are well on the way up the learning curve, in fact we're not too bad!, despite the cold, no cover and a wildy anti-Aussie cricket crowd. The four month Malaysian trip for B Coy (reinforced by Spt Coy) confirmed not only military standards, but also a wide variety of other patriotic sentiments. The company did well, many are looking forward to going back, but everyone was happy to come home. Part of Bn HQ reinforced from around the Battalion participated in Exercise Tropic Lightning, a Command Post Exercise in Hawaii. They too learned to appreciate the style and standards which we uphold. Lieutenant Polly Farmer is currently in West Germany as part of Exercise Long Look, and at the end of the year Warrant Officer Greg Hansen will have taken up his posting at the UK Infantry Centre at Warminster.

HMAS Tobruk probably went into international waters taking C Coy from Brisbane to Shoalwater Bay, but nobody noticed. The company with APC, guns and trucks was used to trial the proposed methods for loading and unloading the Tobruk. It was a most successful activity characterized by good co-operation. C Coy's other grand tour was to 'Uncle George' Mansford's Tully training centre; tough conditions, good training, good staff and C Coy again holds the obstacle course record.



24

Soldiering skills were tested in a variety of ways on the home front. Exercise Leaden Lift, growing each year, included a company defence stage to teach soldiers the effective use of their weapons before having to combine the fire with movement. The Brigade Exercise Diamond Dollar really had us moving, the soldiers were required to sit for hours in those black boxes of APC then jump out, use the bayonet, and jump back into the APC. However we travelled a fair deal of country in between the bayonet drills. The administrative support as always was magnificent. The last exercise will be Aries Pride, in which the Battalion will live fire all its weapons during platoon, company and battalion advance and attack. Time to lock in the 'quietly superior' Spt Coy. It will be as close as possible to war; that's the purpose of our training.

The Commonwealth Games was a grand occasion and a large commitment. The Royal Guard added style and discipline to the social whirl of the opening, the closing, and the arrival of Her Majesty the Queen. The Response Force stayed quietly in the background, thank goodness. The majority of our men served in the Games Family Transport as bus drivers, taxi drivers, motorcyclists, clerks, mechanics and VIP drivers; demanding jobs, but with all sorts of interesting spin offs. All these men received high praise from around Australia and the Commonwealth for a job well done, an essential part of the Games.

The Soccer team won their premiership in '82, they have not looked back since they won the one day knock out competition in '81. All our other team sports won their way into the finals; the Australian Rules, Cricket, Hockey, Rugby, Touch Rugby and Water Polo teams were all in there duelling it out. The greatest factor was teamwork; most teams changed each week as different parts of the Battalion went bush or were required for support tasks, but the teamwork was always present and was the key to the teams' success.

The Rams Retreat is well under way at this stage, it is being built for the soldiers. Esprit de corps comes initially from technical competence, the ability to use the bayonet, etc effectively, but those technical achievements must be cemented by leaders into teamwork, and having a 'home' is an important factor in being part of the Battalion team. This will be our 'home'. The loss of the Officers' Mess and the impending move of the Sergeants' Mess are deplorable violations of key traditions of the Battalion.

Our links with the 8th Battalions Association and the 9th Battalions Associations have been strengthened throughout the year mainly due to the drive of the Committees of those Associations being willing to incorporate us young soldiers into their activities. These associations link us to the very heart of bigger Traditions and are the source of considerable pride to us. Our affiliation with the Parachute Regt is also a cause of considerable pride following their brilliant performance in the Falklands. The heroic leadership of LTCOL H. Jones and SGT McKay has been appropriately recognized.

1983 will see a more cohesive training programme, with more time to come to grips with the fundamentals of Infantry fighting. You will have a new CO also, LTCOL R.E. Thornley who has been watching and planning from Canungra. He will lead you well.

Families, thank you, resilience and perserverance are qualities not only for the soldiers, but of families also. Your support has been wonderful and greatly appreciated.

Good luck for the future, it has been an honour to serve with you in such a fine Battalion. I trust that you and your families have a well deserved rest, a Merry Christmas and a prosperous New Year.

*Kind regards*

*Collo Br*



# Foreword By The Regimental Sergeant Major

*WO1 W. J. Burns*

Basic live firing at section, platoon and company level during Leaden Lift III to operate as a battle group with APC and MBT under command during Diamond Dollar to Royal Guards, Games Family Transport and Response Force during the Commonwealth Games to Battalion live firing attacks during Aries Pride to an intensive period of specialist courses, it has certainly been a comprehensive, compact and interesting year for the 8th/9th Battalion in 1982.

The deployment of MAJ Casey, SGT Orth and then WO2 Hunter and SGT Smith to the Commonwealth Training Team in Uganda has also injected a great deal of enthusiasm and interest into our training year even though the absence of these soldiers has cost the Battalion dearly.

Bravo Company's trip to Butterworth was evidently highly successful as far as the company was concerned, but of course it made the Battalion's commitments and tasks back at Enoggera that much more arduous.

So often Bn HQ and Admin Coy farewelled, and welcomed back the companies to and from overseas. Exercise Tropic Lightning, a CPX in Hawaii was however, a welcome change for those much maligned and often overlooked drudges from the 'castle'.

Although Charlie Company has had a quiet year as far as overseas jaunts go, it has had a very successful trip to the FF Battle School at Tully where the company took on and set a new record for the school obstacle course during the exercise. It was also over this period that the CO of FF Battle School and 8/9 RAR challenged their respective RSM in the ancient, arduous and skillful game of darts, the results of this ordeal are reproduced with the compliments of the RSM of FF Battle School. 'The RSM 8/9 RAR, partnered by the RSM FF Battle School, flogged the CO 8/9 RAR and CO FF Battle School in a game of darts. The two RSM had never played darts before this match took place.' (RO 42/82.)

I have followed the Battalion's progress in our sporting endeavours with a great deal of interest and pride in 1982 and I am sure that 1983 will be as good as, if not better for the Battalion. We really have some fine talent in the unit covering all sporting activities and if the older generations continue to teach and encourage, our endeavours will again be successful next year.

We are all of course, looking forward to the annual leave break at Christmas and to spending some time with our families, I would ask that if you are travelling anywhere by vehicle or by those dangerous motorbikes, that you exercise care and caution whilst on the road.

1982 to me has been an intense and satisfying period of my soldiering career and I can only hope that 1983 will be as good. I leave you with the following quote from that famous infantryman Field Marshall Viscount Wavell:

Let me be clear about three facts.

First, all battles and all wars are won in the end by the Infantryman.

Secondly, the Infantryman always bears the brunt. His casualties are heavier, he suffers greater extremities of discomfort and fatigue than the other arms.

Thirdly, the art of the Infantryman is less stereotyped and far harder to acquire in modern war than that of any other arm.

The Infantryman has to use initiative and intelligence in almost every step he moves, every action he takes on the battlefield. We must therefore put our men of best intelligence and endurance into the Infantry.



# The Activities Of 82

- January     Maintain Response Force, Return from ARL.
- February    Back to training, A Coy (+ Elements of Spt Coy) to New Zealand.
- March       Company training, Mt Byron, Nerang, Wide Bay, Canungra.
- April       Anzac Day
- May          Exercise Leaden Lift III, Inter-Company Winter Sports, B Coy (+ Elements of Spt Coy) to Malaysia.
- June        Exercise Tropic Lightning, Conclude Response Force, C Coy (+ Elements of Spt Coy), Exercise Sea Strike, Exercise Silver Point.
- July         Enemy to 6 RAR on Exercise Silver Point, Exercise Diamond Dollar.
- August      Exercise Diamond Dollar, Soccer team wins area Competition, Enemy for 3/4 Cav Regt exercise.
- September   Support to Commonwealth Games, Winter Sports Finals, B Coy return from Malaysia, C Coy to Tully.
- October     More support to Commonwealth Games, Exercise Aries Pride.
- November    Specialist courses, leadership courses, the Battalion stocktake.
- December    Conclude courses, Opening of Rams Retreat, Change of Command from LTCOL J.R. Brett to LTCOL R.E. Thornley, ARL.



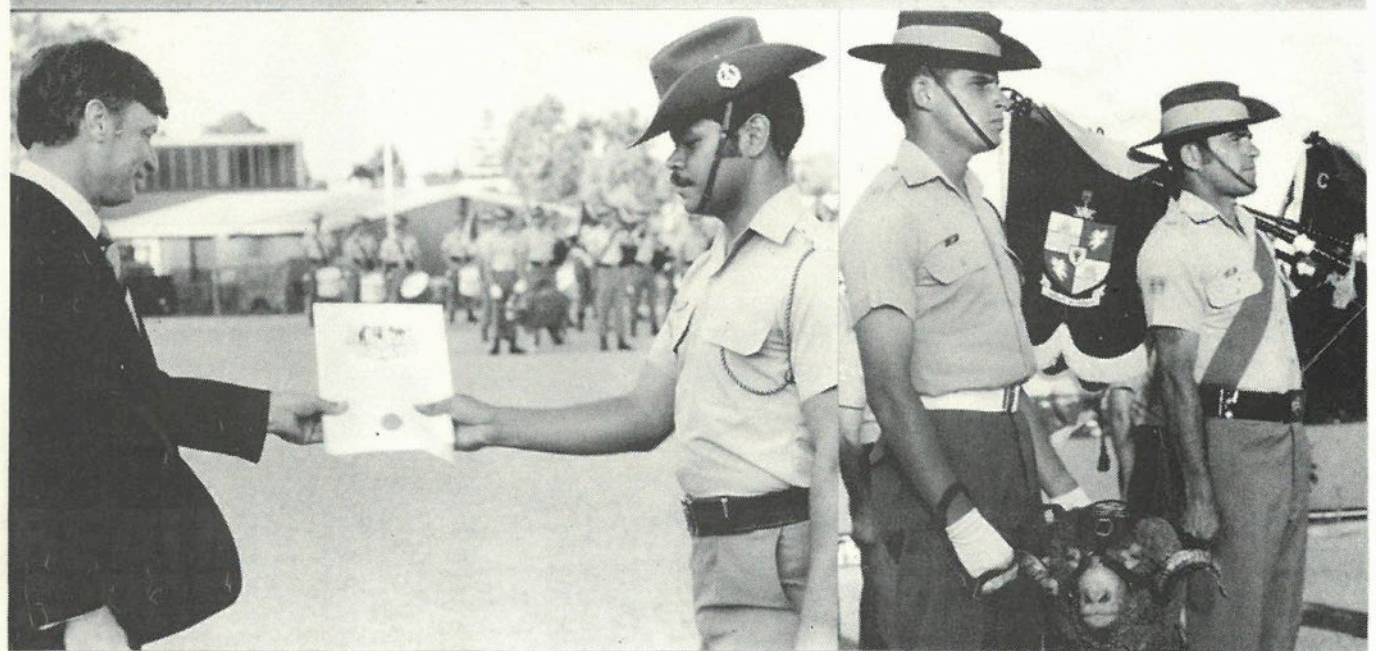
# Ceremonial Activities

The Royal Guard





# BEATING THE RETREAT CEREMONY & PRESENTATION OF NATURALIZATION CERTIFICATES 12 FEB 82



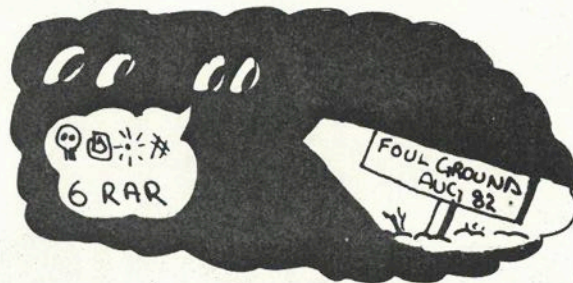
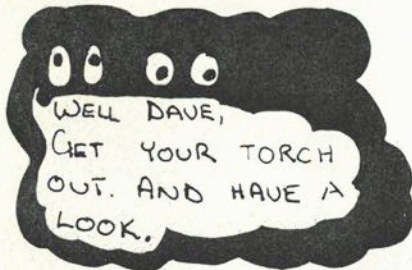
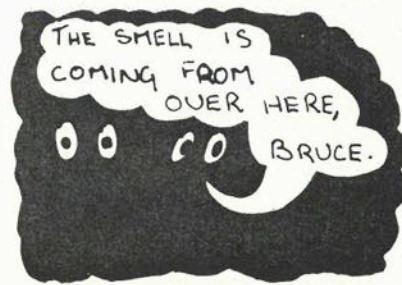
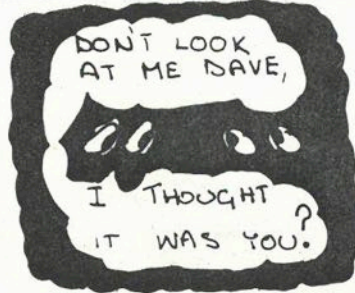
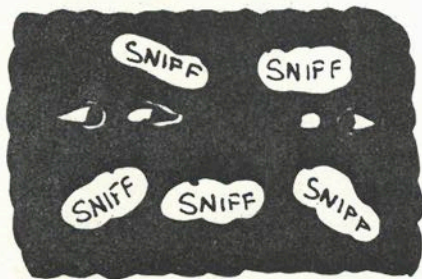


# Anzac Day

25 Apl 82









# Countries Of The World Visited By Members Of 8/9 RAR



- 1: England
- 2: Uganda
- 3: Germany
- 4: Malaya
- 5: Singapore
- 6: Hawaii
- 7: Fiji
- 8: New Zealand
- 9: Alaska

- A: Tully
- B: Wide Bay
- C: Fraser Island
- D: Brisbane
- E: Coen
- F: Galilee Basin
- G: Sydney
- H: Puckapunyal
- I: Barakula
- J: Oakey
- K: Shoalwater Bay



# THE BIG ONES





# EX LEADEN

## I F T

## III



Shooting is an essential Infantry skill and training in conditions as close to those found in battle was a major part of the year's activities. Range practices established the fundamentals in preparation for the tactical live firing at section, platoon and company level during Exercise Leaden Lift III. The exercise, held at Wide Bay between 1 and 14 May this year, was aimed at improving and testing the battlecraft of the individual and the unit through the use of the battalion organic firepower.

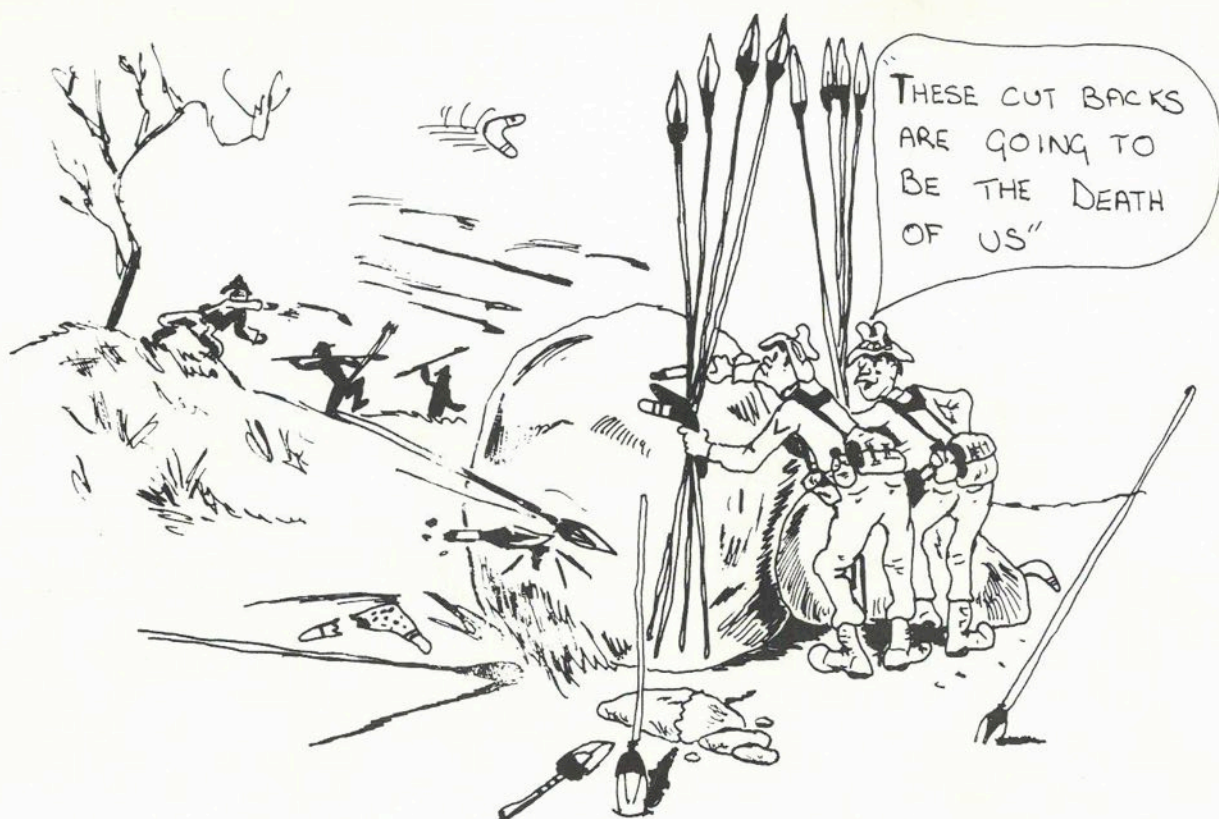
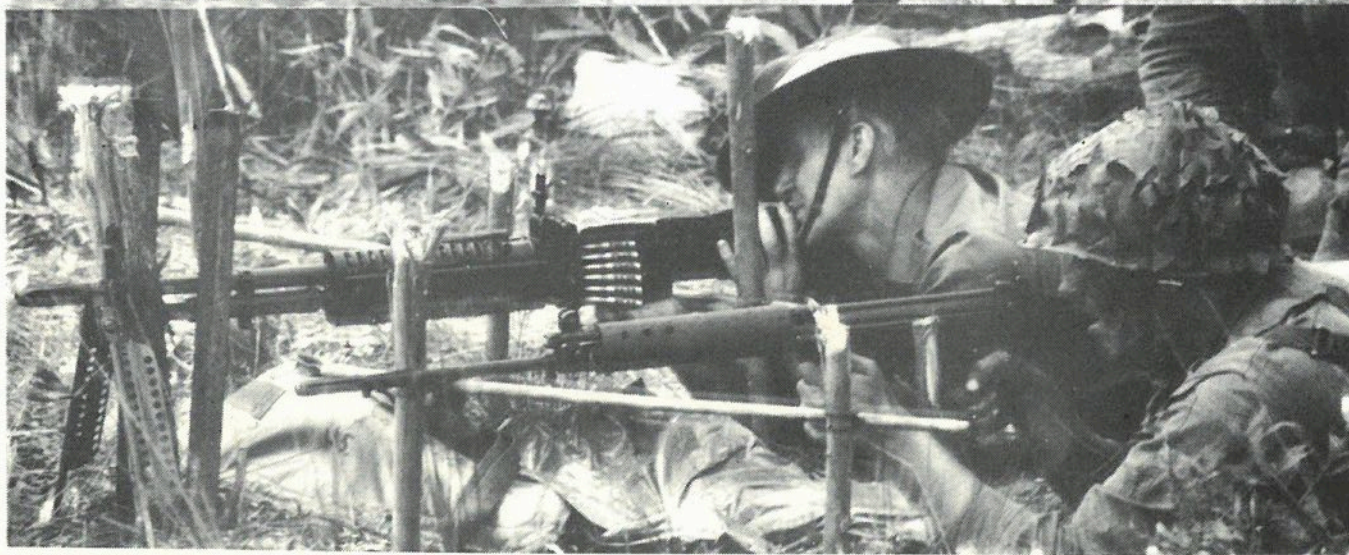
The effect of all battalion weapons, as well as the value of co-ordinated fire control was demonstrated on day one during the firepower demonstration by Spt Coy. The live firing for the remainder of the exercise was designed at four levels:

- a. the individual,
- b. the section,
- c. the platoon, and
- d. the company.

Individual training included grenade throwing on an assault grenade range. Sections fired on a section fire and movement range as well as practicing fire control during the platoon and company defence ranges. Platoon training, which also involved support and administrative company platoons, included a night ambush and a platoon attack.

The value of interlocking arcs, enfilage fire and support from machine guns in other rifle companies as well as support company were proved during a company defence range. The culmination of the exercise however was the company deliberate attack which was supported by mortars and the SFMG platoon.











6 Bde in

# Hawaii

Ex Tropic Lightning



Exercise Tropic Lightning was a tri-nation computer controlled CPX/wargame, conducted in Hawaii between 26 May and 10 Jun 82. Twenty members of the Battalion formed part of the contingent of 135. The aim of the exercise was to provide HQ 8/9 RAR CP staff, training in staff planning and operating procedures at unit and brigade level when acting as part of another army.

The contingent left Australia on 26 May, courtesy of an RAAF 707 flight to Hawaii via Fiji. On arrival a familiarization period followed during which members visited the USS Arizona Memorial in Pearl Harbour, as well as receiving briefings on US Military equipment and organizations and the exercise format.

The exercise proper commenced on 2 Jun and concluded on 6 Jun. It involved the Bn CP Gp working as normal, with the remainder working shifts as controllers on the exercise battle board. The exercise proper culminated with the Australian contingent hosting a barbecue for their Americal hosts.

A two day leave break finished off the stay. Most members spent time touring the island and last minute duty free shopping. The contingent returned to Australia on 9 Jun 82, again by an RAAF 707 flight via Fiji.

Highlights of the tour were:

- the rent-a-wrecks,
- Hotel Street,
- the Hale Koa accommodation complex,
- The RSM smile on 31 May 82, and
- arriving home on 9 Jun.

C Coy will be returning to Hawaii in 1983, as part of Exercise Pacific Bond. All augurs well for an interesting and enjoyable trip for those members who make the trip.







## SEA STRIKE

As well as training in conventional warfare in open country, 6 Bde is required to develop and maintain the capability for operating with ships of the Navy's Amphibious Squadron, located at HMAS Moreton.

Although Exercise Sea Strike was primarily designed to assess HMAS Tobruk's capabilities, it provided a valuable training medium and a memorable experience for a company group based on C Coy, 8/9 RAR.

The force, consisting of C Coy 8/9 RAR (+ Elements of Spt Coy), a troop from 3/4 Cav Regt, a section from 105 Bty 1 Fd Regt, 14 Tp 7 Fd Sqn and an Amphibious Beach Team (Army/Navy organization) sailed from New Farm for Sabina Point on 17 Jun. For many, it was a first experience with a long, SE swell running at sea, and it was soon easy to pick the landlubbers from the 'tars'! The voyage to SWBTA took about 36 hours. We were impressed with the appointments and living conditions on Tobruk, but a two week voyage with the Battalion embarked would have been a different story! Live firing at floating targets from the after deck while underway provided a new, if somewhat disconcerting, experience.

Once at Sabina Point, Tobruk stood a couple of kilometres off shore while a number of trial landings of the force were carried out using all available resources. These included the Navy's Landing Craft Heavy (LCH), Landing Craft Vehicle and Personnel (LCVP), RAAF CH47 Chinook UH1H Huey and an LOH. Disembarkation of personnel was directly onto aircraft on one of the ships two flight decks, or via nets and accommodation ladders over the side. It was no problem once you got the 'hang' of it, and no mishaps occurred. A watchful eye was maintained over the whole operation by the CO and his tac party, established ashore among the crab pots.

The exercise was successfully completed on 25 Jun with a symbolic salute by the landing force marshalled on the afterdeck as the Tobruk steamed past Newstead House and back to New Farm Wharf.

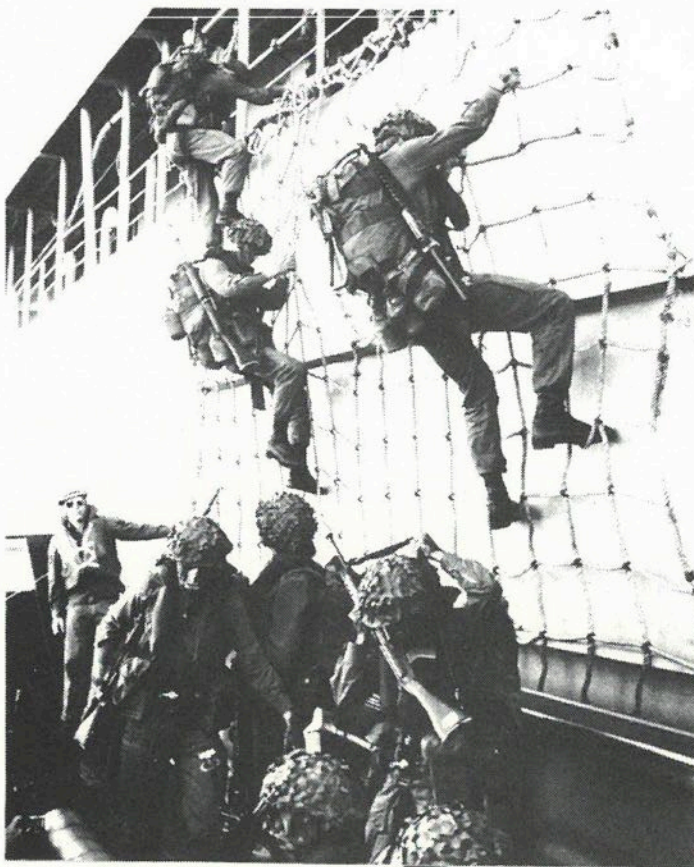
The exercise was, we hope, the forerunner of similar exercises in the future, and a lasting association between HMAS Tobruk and the Battalion. The spirit of inter-service co-operation displayed throughout the exercise and the tremendous support provided by the ship's crew should ensure this.

### REMEMBER

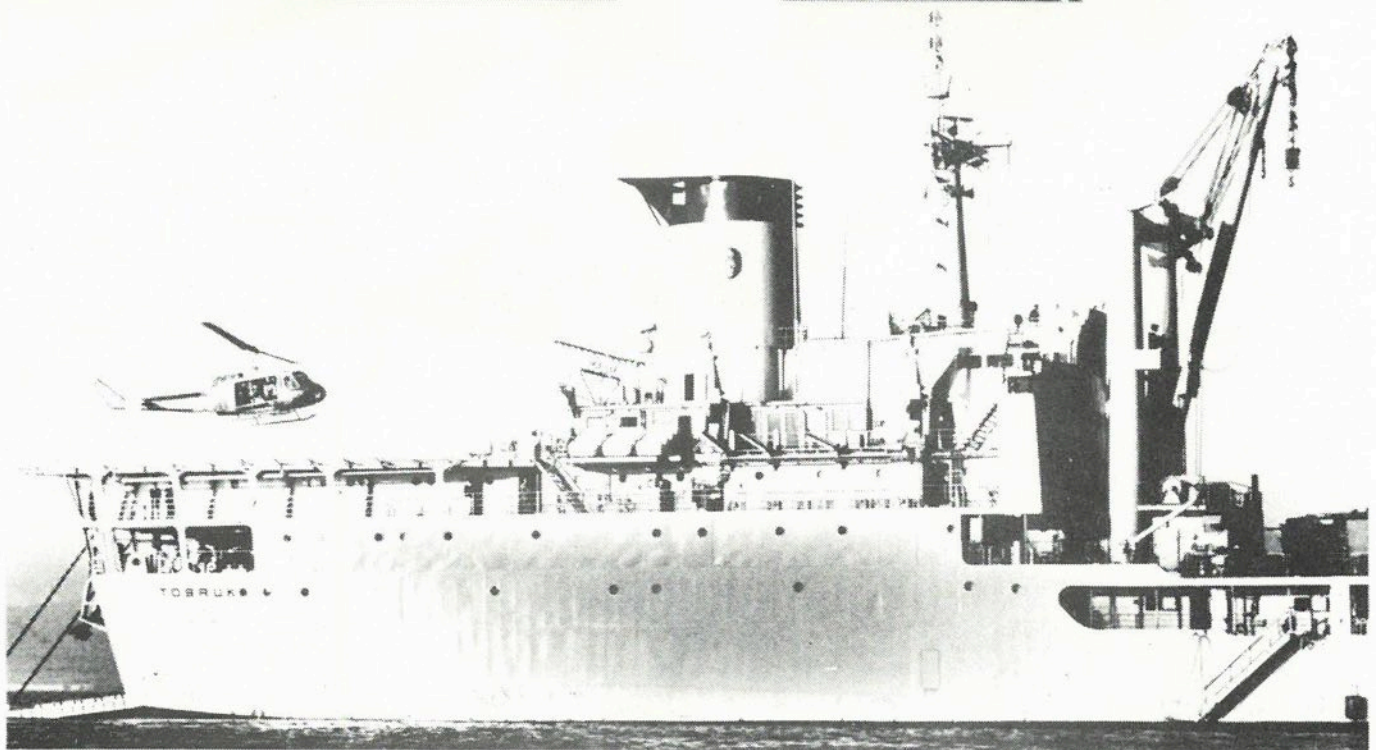
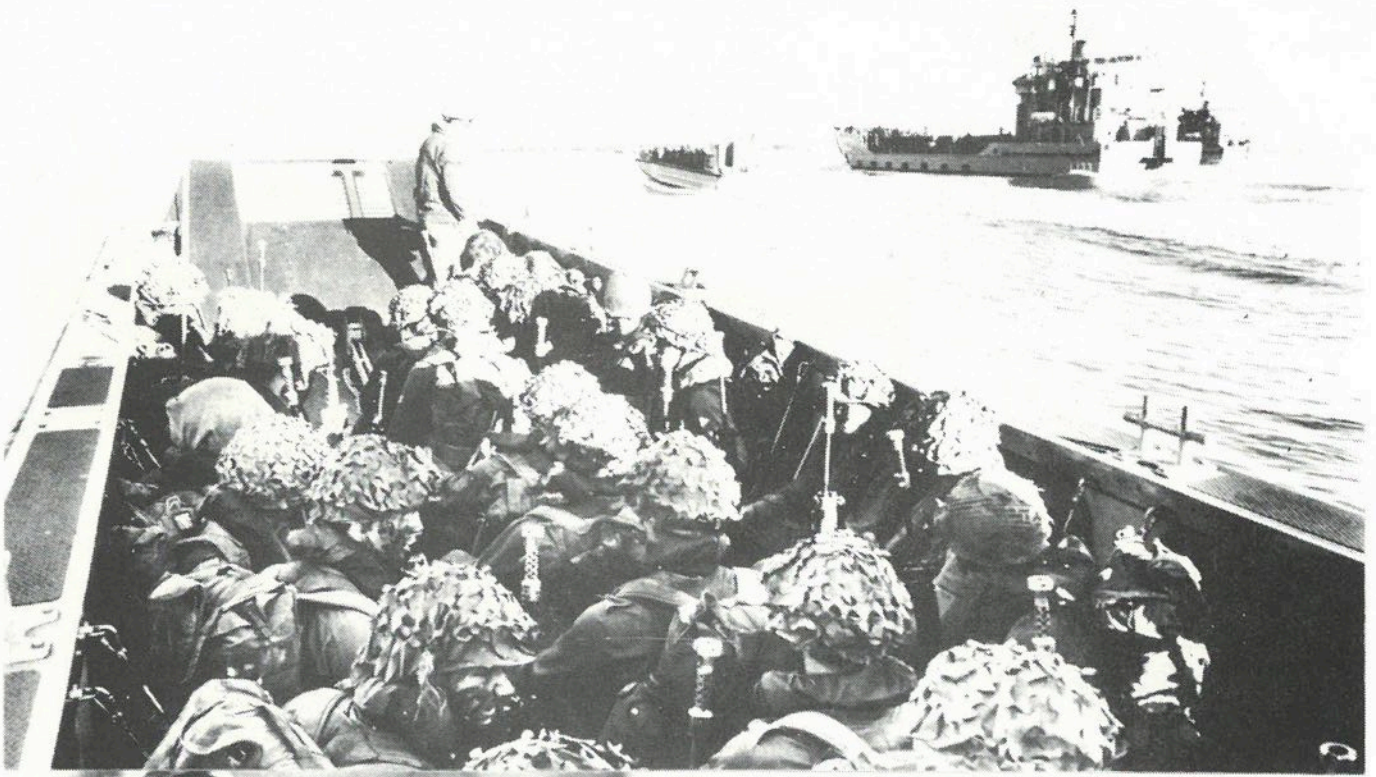
- \* The markmanship of 1 Fd Regt and the first damage sustained in action?
- \* The naval jargon (the heads were astern beneath No 1 spot)?
- \* Call the hands, wakey, wakey, wakey?
- \* The Bn 2IC doing the 'tea bag' trick?

















EX

DIAMOND

DOLLAR





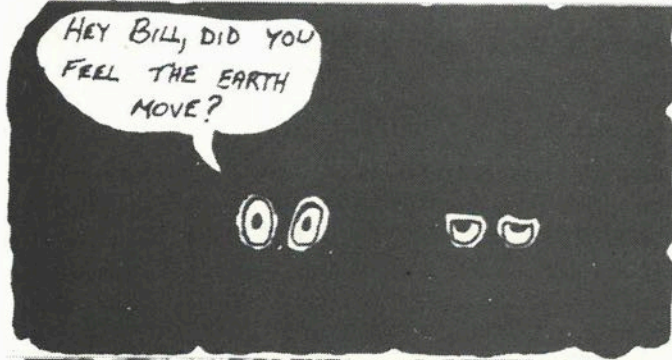
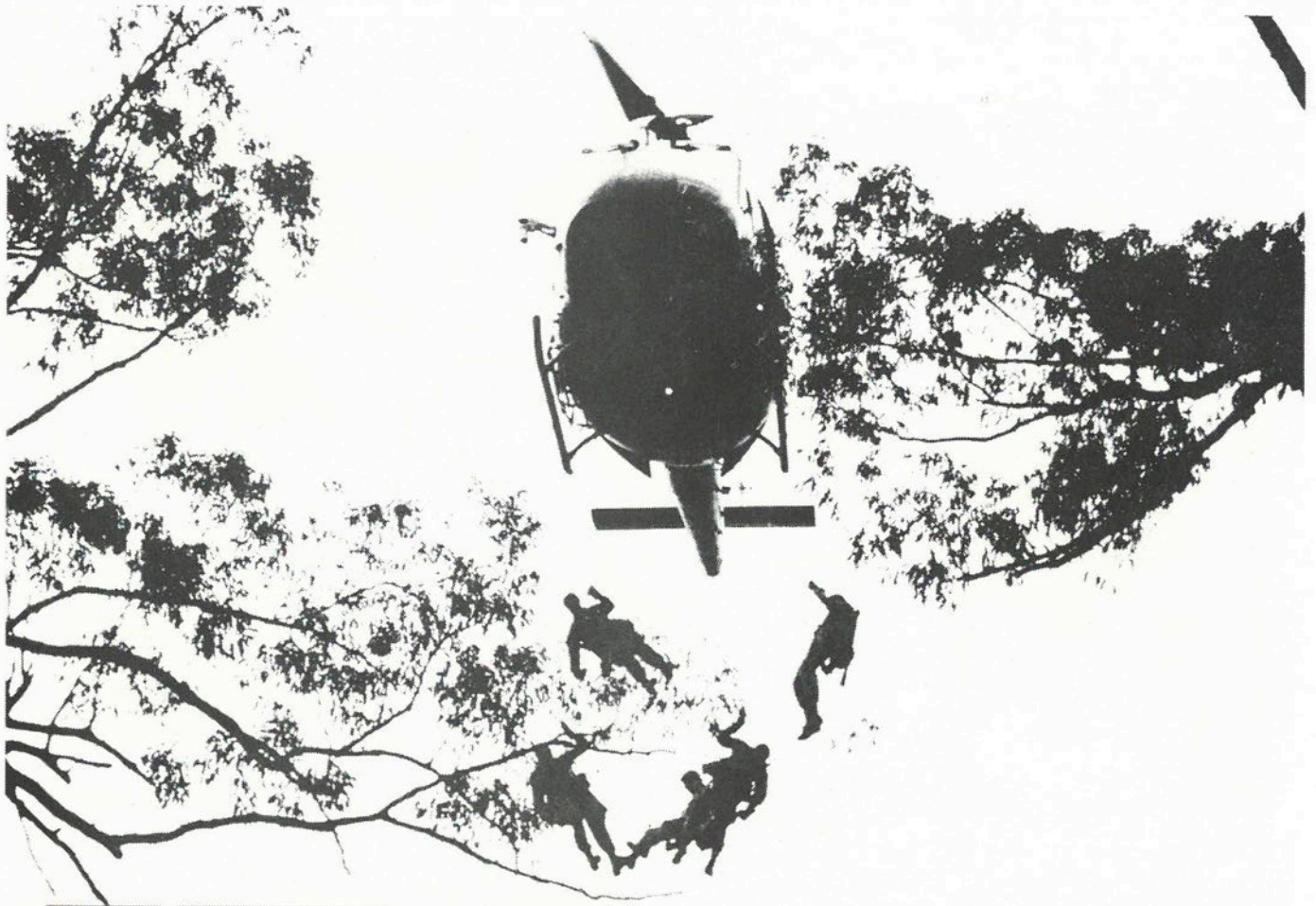
There is a saying that a bad ride beats a good walk any day. On the 6 Bde major exercise for 1982, Exercise Diamond Dollar, most of the Battalion had ample opportunity to test this out.

The exercise was an advance/attack brigade exercise with the Battalion being supported by a squadron of Leopard tanks (C Sqn 1 Armd Regt) and a squadron of APC (A Sqn 3/4 Cav Regt). The aim of the exercise was to practice the Battalion in offensive operations supported by tanks and APC.

Lovely Shoalwater Bay was again the venue for this exercise and really turned on its charm - ticks, mites and dust.

The Leopards were most impressive. Although the country was not ideal tank country these machines showed that with their firepower and manoeuvrability they can provide a commander with tremendous combat power. Initially it took everyone a few days of familiarization training to be able to use this effectively, but by the time the exercise proper commenced everyone was confident in their ability to operate as part of a combined arms team.








# The Commonwealth Games

## Family Transport



In 1982, Brisbane successfully staged the XII Commonwealth Games. This mammoth venture was undertaken as a joint effort with the Commonwealth and State Governments and the Brisbane City Council all providing financial assistance. Defence Force personnel were also provided by the Commonwealth Government. One of the many tasks performed by the military, was the planning, co-ordination and control of the Games Family Transport organization (GFT).

The GFT organization as you would expect, was controlled by the Royal Australian Corps of 'Trucks' headed by the Commander of 1st Division Transport. Its headquarters was located at D'Amour Barracks at Coopers Plains. The role of GFT was to provide an efficient system of transport for all 'accredited' games personnel during the period of the Games. To achieve this role approximately 300 vehicles were used. D'Amour Barracks was chosen for its close proximity to the major Games sporting venues and for its ability to house the 300 vehicles.

To drive these vehicles and control their movement, this organization consisted of 750 personnel, 540 of which were military (all corps) and 210 civilian volunteers. The Battalions commitment to this figure was 170 all ranks. Although the Games did not start until 29 Sep 82, the migration to Coopers Plains commenced on 6 Sep 82. This lead time was necessary for two reasons. Firstly, to assist in the collection of and preparation of the vehicles and secondly, for drivers to familiarize themselves with the set routes, venues and transport procedures peculiar to the Games.

In an unfamiliar environment to that of carrying a rifle, soldiers found themselves behind steering wheels driving cars and buses, working shift work and being in constant contact with the dreaded 'civie'. From all accounts the latter was an experience in itself.

Drivers were allocated to one of the 38 radio controlled pool cars, 80 buses, 70 competitor team cars, 18 VIP cars or the 10 motorcycles required to move daily approximately 4,500 competitors, officials, VIP, Festival '82 entertainers and media personnel. To complete this operation shift work on a 24 hour basis was required. In the period leading up to and to the end of the Games on 9 Oct 82, the fleet of vehicles had amassed in the vicinity of 500,000 kilometres. This is equivalent to 100 trips across the centre of Australia.

In addition to driving, some NCO and officers were employed at the transport operations headquarters at D'Amour Barracks, the Games Foundation headquarters at Mary Street, venue transport offices and accommodation transport offices. Their tasks were to receive and action the myriad requests for transport that accounted for 500,000 kilometres. In all, approximately 9,000 TPT 1 forms were actioned. It is not hard to understand why some of our NCO have said they never want to see another TPT 1.

It has been said that during the Commonwealth Games the peoples of Australia become one body unified in purpose for the conduct of a successful games. During their six week detachment, soldiers and officers of the Battalion worked long shifts and in some cases worked every day without a break. They worked with other corps harmoniously, but at times, suffered at the hands of the civilians who could not understand the requirement to bid early for transport to avoid missing out. I think that despite this, all concerned have benefited from the experience and feel justly proud of their efforts in supporting what has been acclaimed as the most successfully staged Commonwealth Games to date.



Three weeks of intensive practice and rehearsals paid off for the Royal Guard at the Opening Ceremony of the XII Commonwealth Games. Although a relatively simple ceremony, the importance of the occasion and the estimated viewing audience of 350 million people made it the most critical parade in which the Australian Army has participated.

As luck would have it the wind blew a gale and from the worst possible direction - behind! Even the loss of a few slouch hats failed to diminish the military precision of the drill or the reception provided by the 60,000 spectators in the stands.

There were one or two last minute changes to the procedure, the most critical being HRH decision to return via the left flank of the Guard. Other fond memories include the sumptuous chicken (no champagne) lunch and the confusion of 6,000 school children who had us surrounded.

Accolades flew freely after the event. One of the most impressive was the story printed in the London Newspaper -

'The first gold medal should have been presented at the Opening Ceremony - to the Guard of Honour'.

After that performance, HM the Queen's arrival and the Closing Ceremony were relatively simple. Needless to say they were also of an excellent standard.

Congratulations must go to 105 people - 104 of them on parade and the RSM. Every man on the guard, all other members of the Battalion and the Army must feel justifiably proud.

#### Things the Royal Guard Would Like to See

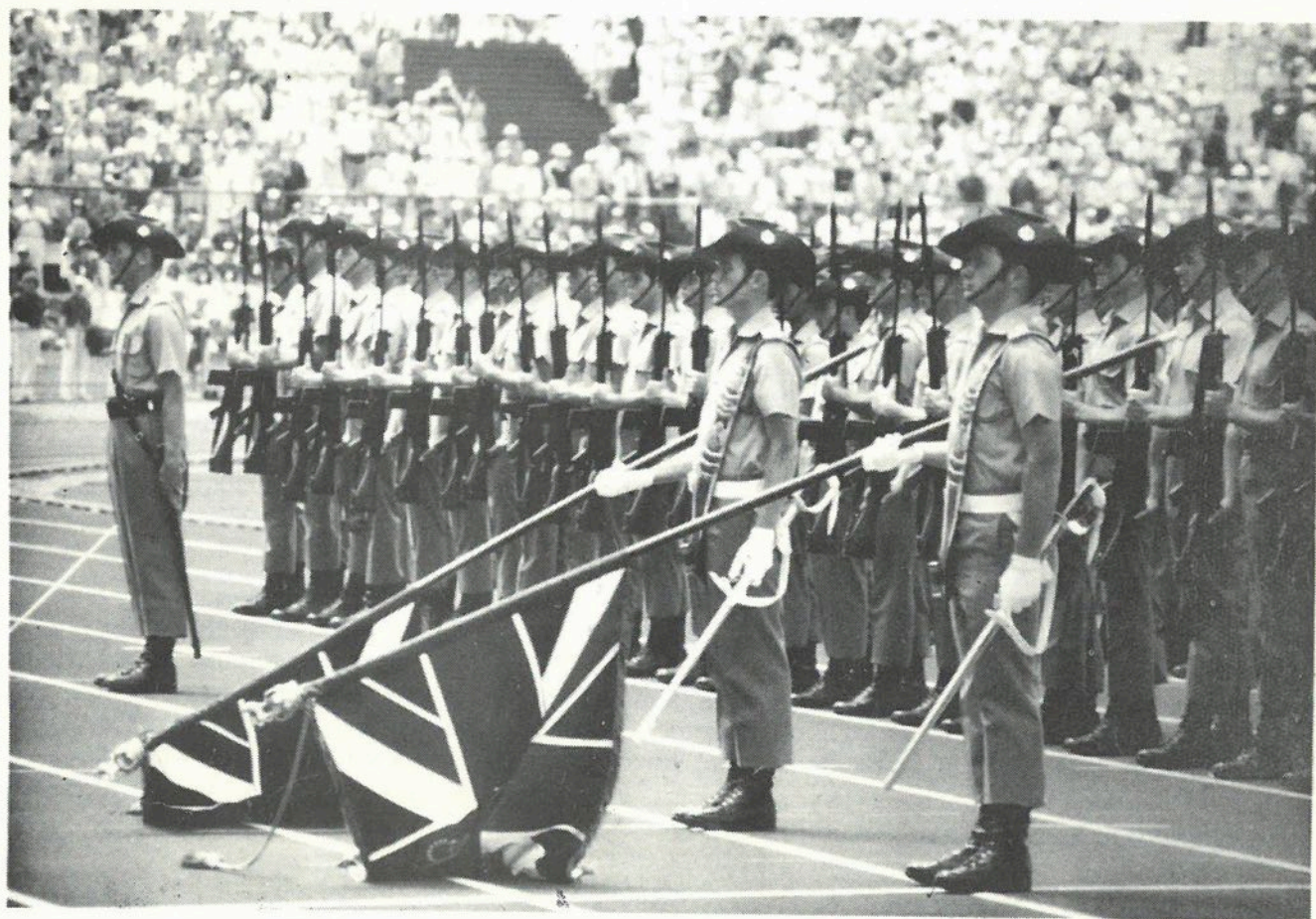
The RSM with laryngitis.  
A selected few of the school girls again.  
All their names on the scoreboard - not just the Guard Commander.  
Norman May in a dark alley.  
The parade ground ploughed.

#### Things the Royal Guard Would NOT Like to See

Another Commonwealth Games.  
Captain Brookes in drag again.  
Most of the school kids again.  
Stan the Ram showing off.  
Boot polish, brasso and black lacquer.









EXERCISE ARIES PRIDE  
21 OCT TO 3 NOV 82

Live firing 24 hours a day, for eight days continuously added realism and stress to 8/9 RAR Battalion Exercise Aries Pride. The aim was to practice the Battalion in the attack.

Shoalwater Bay was selected as it enabled tactical 'free play'. Situations were developed to permit maximum flexibility for commanders to practice attacks. The enemy was represented by a variety of cloth and wooden targets in hasty defensive positions and indicated through the use of battle noise simulation.

The exercise commenced on the night of 21 Oct with an air insertion by 36 Sqn RAAF into Williamson Airfield. The fly in was conducted without aircraft landing lights and with only minimal night airfield marking, and although at times uncomfortable for the passengers, it proved to be a secure entry into the area of operations.

As most soldiers were released from tasks supporting the Commonwealth Games only days before the exercise, an initial phase of blank firing was used to sharpen up basic skills. Following a Battalion night attack, blank was cleared and all soldiers loaded live.

The eight days that followed proved to be a test of stamina and discipline for all.

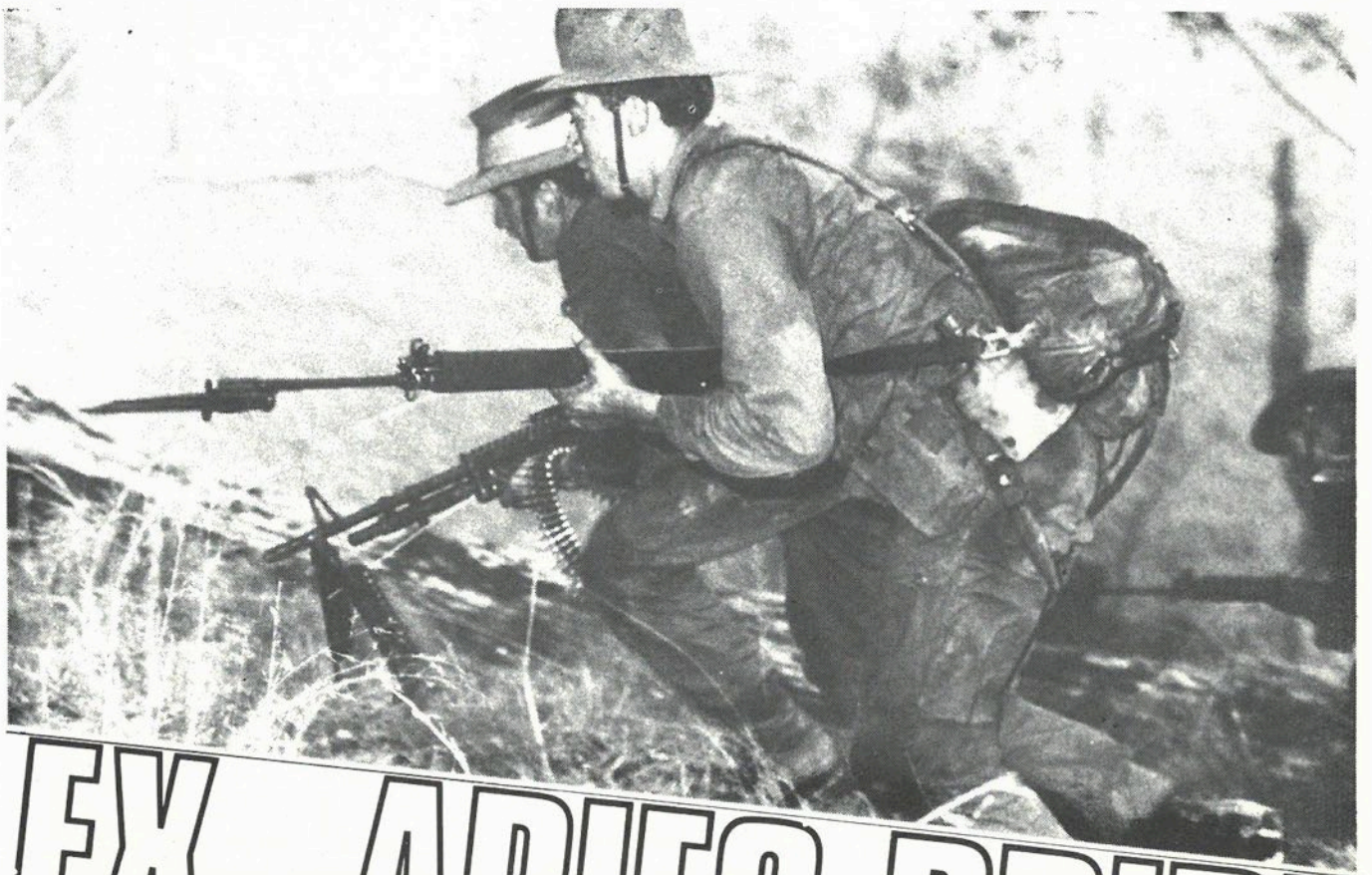
Half the live firing phase was conducted in separate company advance/attack axis, practicing platoon and company attacks with some support from the sustained fire machine gun platoon and from the anti armour platoon. The second half involved the Battalion moving on two adjacent axis with mutual support between companies and fire from Spt Coy platoons.

Night attacks were successfully conducted at platoon and company level. These followed reconnaissance by Rifle Pl patrols or by the Battalion Recon Pl, well in front of the advance identifying enemy positions and providing detailed information on how companies could best attack, then guides to aid surprise as companies deployed forward to make best use of the information gained. These night attacks were illuminated by 40 mm, 81 mm and 84 mm flares fired by Spt Coy and five minute 'naval' flares dropped from a Porter aircraft.

Two Battalion attacks were launched, a 'starter' involving a first phase night attack by one company followed by two rifle companies assaulting at dawn, but with a notional support company fire plan. The second involved all the resources of the Battalion. The Recon Pl and BHQ operations staff laid out the FUP for the Phase 1 company night attack with H Hour signalling the start of mortar SPMG and 105 mm RCL fire onto the objective and mortar illuminating. Phase 2 involved the difficulties of co-ordination of two companies assaulting over difficult terrain, with the support company fire continuing, using field telephones, line being laid as the assault moved on. Depth platoons of assault companies were committed to destroy enemy positions to the flank. In Phase 3 the first attacking company supported by fire of the other two rifle companies and support company completed the destruction of the enemy. As no mines were encountered during reconnaissance, the Pioneers made up the third platoon of A Coy.

The section commanders were the key to the exercise. They commanded, controlled and lead their men safely through a large number of attacks, each time in new, unseen circumstances. Navigating, gathering information about the enemy positions, conducting reconnaissance, passing on platoon commanders orders, maintaining momentum during the fire and movement phases of the attack, fighting through with the bayonet then re-organizing to move on again kept the corporals and lance corporals concentrating. They rose to the challenge and did a magnificent job.





**EX ARIES PRIDE**





The danger of live rounds in 'new' bush developed confidence and team work.

Realism was further added to the exercise by all companies in the past four days being subjected to enemy gas attacks and captured friendly prisoners of war being interrogated by the 1 Div Int Unit interrogation team.

6 RAR provided the exercise control and safety staff, relieving the Battalion of all the extraneous duties associated with live firing and allowing us to get on with the job. Other exercise support was provided by 2/3 FER, 5 Tpt Sqn, 139 Sig Sqn, 52 Combat Sup Pl, 1 ATSR, 1 Avn Regt, 1 Div Int Unit, 6 and 35 Sqn RAAF, 68 GL Sect, DSU Enoggera and Rockhampton, 106 Fd Wksp and 3/4 Cav Regt.

All personnel in the exercise area were well served by our 'Sally Man' Brig Mac McCabe, and were grateful to see him arrive at all hours of the day or night with hot and cold brews.

The exercise culminated with a simplified annual military skills contest. The companies, including Spt and Admin marched 12 kilometres from the final Battalion attack to a static field firing range. The young men of C Coy narrowly defeated the old and bold of Spt Coy and the Malaysian Veterans of B Coy.

The Battalion was redeployed back to Enoggera by 5 Tpt Sqn in their new Mack trucks. The soldiers unanimously agree that the Mack during moves around SWBTA and throughout the journey home may be a good 20 tonne load carrier, but it is a lousy TCV.

The exercise finished the training year on a high note. The realism and challenge provided by the live firing and integration of all the Spt Coy weapons made Exercise Aries Pride one to remember.













# BHQ

Despite the many changes in appointments, the castle remains and continues on its merry ? (sometimes grumpy!) way. Since Dec 81 we have farewelled MAJ Gallagher and Millican, LT Luscombe and Kennedy (IO) , WO1 Wendt, WO2 Byrne-King, SGT Forestal and Britton and CPL Juranek. In their place we welcomed MAJ Knaggs and Selleck, CAPT Brookes, LT Farmer (now Long Looking) replaced by 2LT Sengelman, WO1 Burns, WO2 McDonald, SGT Watts, Whipp, Lewis and Quickkey and CPL Pancione.

As we all know the year has been extremely busy with hard exercises such as Tropic Lightning and easier ones like Leaden Lift III, Diamond Dollar and Aries Pride; then of course the commitment required during the Commonwealth Games. Although beset by manpower shortages the HQ has supported these activities under the ever watchful eye of SGT 'egg on legs' Decker.

The volume of paperwork, despite our best efforts, has seemingly increased. 'Coxy' has broken in two new typewriters while 'Buck' Rodgers can operate and carry out the IA on a Gestetner blindfolded. The photocopying machine has been serviced so often 'Buck' and the Rank Xerox man have become inseparable friends. Another smiling, friendly face to grace the portals of the castle is the Jack of all trades - PTE Wood. Since his arrival 'Woody' has marked the Bn Roll Books, helped with reproduction (paperwork that is), given R and F a much needed ? lift and when in the field organizes the CP.

Another area of much concern earlier in the year was the Pay Office. Once again the problem was related to manpower shortages which have since been filled. The service they now provide is of the high standard that is required - Well Done!

We won't mention Int Sect I'm sure the 'Head Spy' will have his say when collating these articles for the book. Another erstwhile group is, of course, those upholders of the law 'Kingy' and 'Sykesy' ably assisted when needed by Norm Ashby - that is when he is not required to look after 'Stan' or speak to Princes on Royal Guards. They have a thankless, but necessary job keeping us all on the straight and narrow.

One sad occasion this year was the passing away of WO2 Norm Kelly. The unit as a whole acquitted itself well at the funeral.

Looking towards the horizon things are not likely to change - the paper war still goes on and we - the blokes in the castle - will be here to deal with it. An interesting footnote is the now famous BHQ early knock off on some pay Fridays for a few cold ones in the bushy creek line behind BHQ - this allows us pogoos to retain our field allowance.





Front Row: WO2 D.F. McDonald, WO1 W.M. Burns, LTCOL J.R. Brett, CAPT D.W. Phillips, MAJ B. Selleck, CAPT R.A. Brookes, 2LT K.J. Sengleman  
 Centre Row: PTE M. Bartlett, CPL M. Luckie, PTE L. Wilson, PTE A.R. Rodgers, PTE G.D. Gardiner, CPL S.A. King, PTE J.F. Wood, PTE J. Matan  
 Back Row: SGT P. Watts, CPL D.P. Matheson, PTE D. Campbell, PTE W.H. Ryan, PTE P. Cox, SGT G. Decker, PTE M. Flanders, PTE K.P. Veijalanen  
 Absent: MAJ D.J. Knaggs, SGT K. Whipp, SGT S. Lewis, SGT R.G. Smith, SGT P. Orth, SGT K.R. Quilkey, CPL J. Bell, CPL G.A. Pancione, CPL M. Pitman, CPL M.R. Morgan, CPL R. Stockwell, LCPL M. Borrett, LCPL W.S. Griffiths, PTE N.A. Ashby, PTE B. Berghoffer, PTE R. Brown, PTE J.W. Clarke, PTE S.C. Hoggan, PTE L. Richards, PTE W.J. Schafferius

## RP Section

This year has seen some events of note. Firstly, with the advent of the new RSM nobody dares take off a hat anywhere.

The then CPL Kirley returned to Pioneer Pl and promptly took a paid holiday in Malaysia, thus being the only one in RP Sect to score a trip. CPL Steve King (alias Magnum) took his place in RP Sect, but was hardly there due to his new ECN (ECN 1 - Rugby Player). He also became noted for playing football by 'Kings Rules'.

PTE Norm Ashby has performed well this year. Certain facets of Norms career do stand out however. Due to Norms penchant for not watching the road whilst driving the RSM has decided that it's better that he drives himself out bush. Whilst running over a canine pedestrian at Tin Can Bay Norm was heard to curse 'Bloody dogs trying to dent my Rover!'. On another occasion Norm was known to put Stan on a 20 metre rope and yet foolishly remain inside the radius after Stan had become irate.

PTE (Alias Chief Superintendant) Sykes has also seen a good year. Unforgettable events of note in Syke's year might include: trying to teach Norm how to drive a Rover, the oft heard bellow of 'Put your hat on Digger!', and using up the Battalion's quota of note pads. PTE Sykes enjoyed one advantage over the rest of us in that he did not have to cam up out bush at night except for his eyes and teeth.

It was such a fun year in RP that Steve King wishes he was back in C Coy, Norm wants to go to Int Sect and the Superintendant want Steve King's job.





COY HQ (Left to Right)

Front: CAPT O. Pereira; MAH A. Casey; SGT G. Hughes.  
 Centre: LCPL S. Hockley; CPL L. Johnson.  
 Rear: PTE D. Tolhurst.  
 Absent: WO2 W. Davis; SSGT E. Ehlers; LCPL D. Jordon.

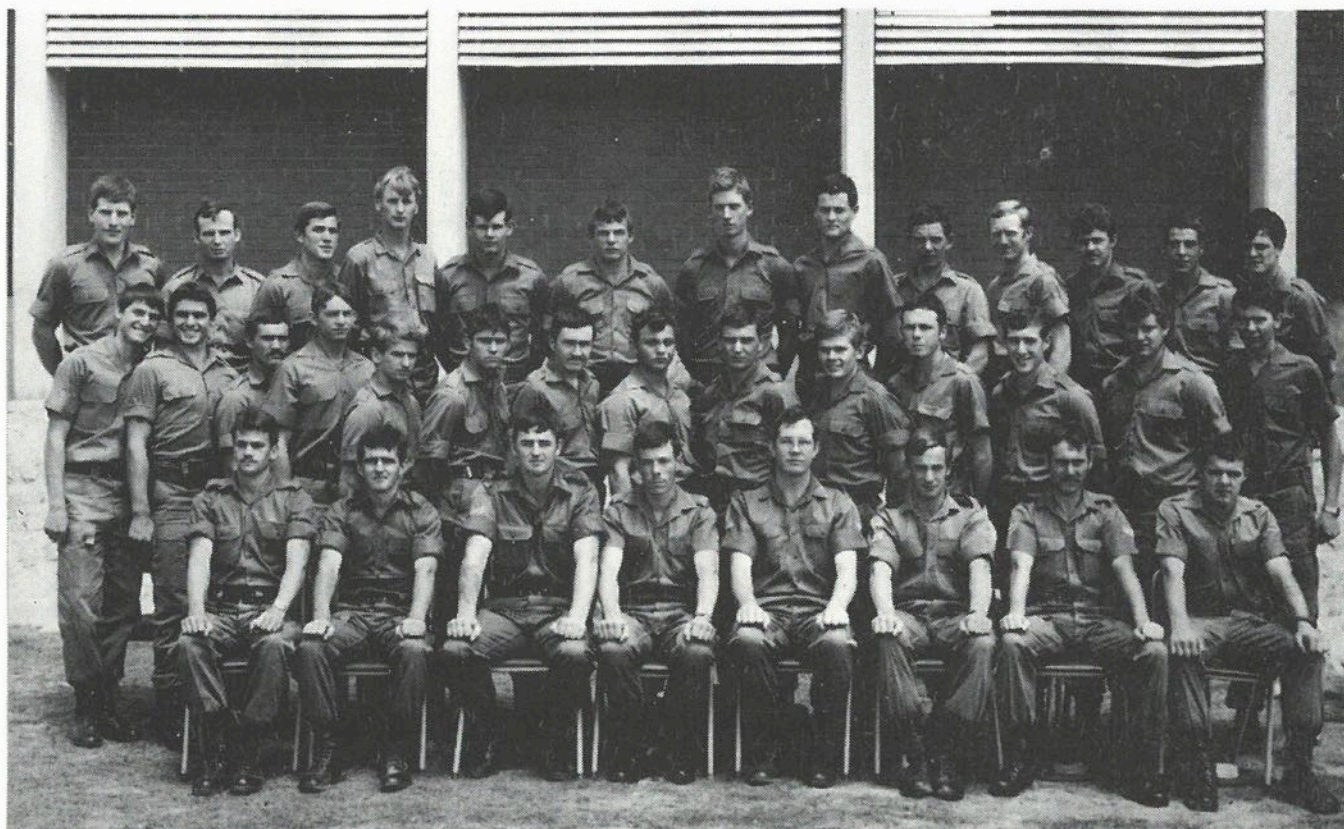
The start of 1982 saw A Coy full of new faces with only a few oldies left to carry on the traditions. 'Major Mac', the CSM and 2LT Jeff Sengelman were still around with several NCO such as Speter, Blunt and Vine, but otherwise the company started afresh. Welcomed in were the 2IC CAPT Pereira, Sunray 3 Pl, together with SGT Smith, SGT Forrestal and a whole host of junior NCO.

The 'Big A' was scheduled to represent the Battalion and the Regiment in the forthcoming Five Power Defence Agreement (FPDA) exercise called 'Southern Safari 82' in Kiwiland. In order to prepare for this, the company embarked on the familiar routine individual, section and platoon training. DP1 checks were the order of the day with the 2IC and PL SGT carrying out checks and rechecks. It was a blessing that our Kiwi brothers did not pass a legislation requiring passports to cross the Tasman. In the midst of all these preparations came the first major activity as a company - the Long Hai day parade, when on 26 Feb 82 the company marched through the streets of Surfers Paradise and then drank the kegs dry and the Surfers RSL.

Next in the programme came Exercise Long Cloud when A Coy visited 'Sunny Nerang' State Forest to practice and successfully develop platoon and company battle procedure in preparation for Exercise Southern Safari 82. After a week of prickly heat and constant platoon attacks everyone was ready for the trip across the Tasman. Even Jordo was seen to be walking very gingerly. Unfortunately for Smithy (SGT type) he broke his arm playing 'touch', 'oops sorry', playing football and was replaced by SGT Bryce as 2IC 1 Pl. SGT Forrestal was transferred upstairs to BHQ being replaced by SGT Geary as 2IC 3 Pl.

On 15 Mar after a week of DP1 medical, dental, customs/immigration briefs, wills, travellers cheques, etc, etc the company left for New Zealand with most flying by RNZAF 727 whilst 3 Pl had to handle the Hercules. The trip itself was enjoyed by all with most personnel bringing back a lot of memories.





1ST PLATOON (Left to Right)

Front: PTE P. Clayton; Pte J. Mudge; CPL G. Stilwell; 2LT M. Mathews;  
LCPL L. Morgan; CPL R. Speter; CPL R. Jarvis; LCPL P. McCurdy.

Centre: PTE S. Bourke; PTE G. Brown; PTE P. Oram; PTE R. Mensforth; PTE J. Lake;  
PTE W. Mitchell; PTE P. Conroy; PTE T. Abbandondola; PTE D. Longridge;  
PTE C. Wood; PTE S. Hughes; PTE P. Campbell; PTE K. Lloyd;  
PTE M. Nicholson.

Rear: PTE M. Johnson; PTE N. Carlisle; PTE N. Allport; PTE L. Moessinger;  
PTE R. Austen; PTE J. Ward; PTE J. Lawson; PTE P. Pierini; PTE G. Blyth;  
PTE M. Tinkler; PTE M. Woodforth; PTE R. Trebilco; PTE D. Brittain.

REMEMBER

- \* Visiting 'Doodles' (the Kiwi equivalent of 'Pips').
- \* Finally seeing our enemy for the first time on the last day of the exercise.
- \* The hordes of PR men and VIP who outnumbered the soldiers on the exercise.
- \* The party before we went bush when the Maori women showed their 'hospitality'.
- \* The constant hypothermia scare.
- \* The 2IC handing out the mail calling 'one for Flappers (CPL Norcott) Norcott again and again and again - forget it fellows, Norcott wins the day'.
- \* The fourth meal of the day arriving at 0245 hours.
- \* The FO (CAPT Shevak) and his pyjama party scouting around for 'Sparkles'.
- \* The summary punishment dealt out to PTE W.C. Davis in the Coy CP.
- \* Lynchy, Thommo and Sengelman dancing with the Gurkha 'girls' at the 'Smoko' concert.
- \* The constant presence of the ice box (Mt Cook) with its door open at Tekapo.

The trip had many high points - among them the end of exercise Cultural Concert when we represented Australia by singing rousing verses of Waltzing Matilda followed by the XXXX song, sung between swigs of the cans we brought with us. The most enjoyable part of the trip though was our mass representation at the Third Cricket Test between Australia and New Zealand in Christchurch.



# Memorial Service "Long Hai"

Surfers Paradise 28 Feb 82





Greg Chapell responded to our cheers and bashing of beer cans from the hill by hitting a couple of sixes in front of us. Needless to say we won both the match and the cheering convincingly, as the 15,000 Kiwis didn't know what to say or do.

Back to Australia in May and the company went straight into the winter sports carnival. We performed well by coming second in the hockey and soccer and third in rugby despite being short of players in all teams. Even the csm wore a guernsey.

After Easter, Anzac Day was once again a great day and some of those sights at 0430 hours on Anzac Day morning requires a lot of intestinal fortitude - not to mention Bundy Rum - to handle.

At the start of May we went bush for exercise Leaden Lift at SWBTA, spending the first four days on duties before heading scrub to find out if aimed shots really work. The company did well in most of the live firing; 1 Pl (?) or was it 3 Pl(?) getting the best scores in the night ambush - eat your hearts out Cobras. Thommo was mentioned in dispatches for fixing a Figure 11 target to a tree with his 'kill' bayonet and Jones finally came to grips with his M60, learning the difference between enfilade and defilade fire. Many lessons were learnt by all on Leaden Lift especially in target identification, fire control orders and fire and movement.

After returning from exercise we completed our leave period. This was followed by the mid year company function on 15 Jun. Unfortunately not all could attend as some (including the CSM) headed south to colder pastures. This was also a sad occasion for the company as it farewelled MAJ McKay who was OC for over two years. The 'old fellow' was slightly lost for words initially when he was presented with a pewter and a 'shooting stick' by the Coy 2IC. MAJ McKay, in fine style, then said a few words and handed over the command of the company to CAPT Pereira. MAJ McKay is off to attend the Canadian Staff College in Toronto. Also farewelled were SGT Geary, who heads off to Tully; CPL (Doc) Crute - off to Pucka; CPL Blunt - to Inf Centre and LCPL Saikely - to the ARES in Perth.

Following this, the company was split for a supporting role. 1 Pl took off on the HMAS Tobruk attached to C Coy for Exercise Sea Strike. They gained experience in Naval procedure, helicopter insertions and beach landings with memories of being attacked by a section of sea snakes - and the night they walked from Pine Mountain to Sabina Point. At the same time 1 Pl was swanning it on the high seas, 3 Pl went to Holsworthy for Exercise Steady Pack, the LSG exercise, where they became experts at putting up tents and camouflage nets. It was during this period that A Coy was effectively 1 + 3 and with the OC on recces for the coming exercise, Johnno held the fort supported by Staff and Hockley. 3 Pl welcomed a new PL SGT in SGT Kirley, who had returned from Butterworth.

As we moved into the month of July the heavy bush load started with the company departing to the old stamping ground (new to many) of Shoalwater Bay for Exercise Silver Point, where we were Musorians in decimating the 6 RAR advance.

#### Remember

- \* 3 Pl being overrun and having to fight a withdrawal.
- \* 1 Pl holding out on 'Granite Hill' after having had their flag stolen.
- \* The CSM being led astray by the storeman after being cut off by the enemy's 'Blitzkreig'.
- \* The final battle for spot hight 98 when enemy recon parties thought we were on the wrong objective.



The exercise ended, but the OC thought that it would be a good idea to route march out of the Lemon Tree area for some 20 kilometres. Everyone met the challenge and subsequently earned a weeks stand-down. It was then back to SWBTA again, this time for the Brigade exercise of the year - Exercise Diamond Dollar. A Coy married up with 1 Tp 3/4 Cav Regt and spent the first six days finding out how the 'tankies' operated as well as practising the skills, techniques and tactics of Armd/Inf warfare. New skills were learned and the men came to realize that our 'leopards' desperately needed the protection that we could give them in close country. It was nicely different harbouring with tanks and APC. The company worked 'hand in glove' with their armour counterparts and pulled off two very successful attacks on its objectives during the Battalion attacks.

#### Remember

- \* 1 Pl managing to gain practice in mountain climbing after CPL Stillwell said: 'Why go around a cliff when you can go up it'.
- \* Jordan and his adopted section decided that helmets were a nuisance - therefore they were to be left behind under the responsibility of CHQ.
- \* 3 Pl learning the hard way that enfilade fire is effective and the true meaning of 'limit of exploitation'.
- \* The method of packing two sections into an APC.
- \* The OC trying to talk to CS 9 and issue radio orders at the same time.
- \* The CSM basking in the sun on the cargo hatch, causing unnecessary 'head reflections'.

On return from standdown after Exercise Diamond Dollar, the company saw the departure of 2LT Sengleman to the 'prestigious' job of AADJT and 2LT Mark Matthews taking over 1 Pl.

It was not long before the company was back to SWBTA - this time to participate in Exercise Spartan Warrior. Our expertise as Musorians paid off once again; this time against elements of 3/4 Cav Regt and 1 Armd Regt.

The month of September saw the emergence of new terms like GFT (Games Family Transport) and RG (Royal Guard). The XII Commonwealth Games was now barrack room talk and the company was quickly split up to be drivers for GFT, members of the RG and members of the Response Force attached to B Coy. This period also saw a number of company members away on courses and the OC attending yet another marathon manning conference.

As the Bn Year Book goes to print the company has yet to participate in the final exercise for the year - Exercise Aries Pride - a Battalion advance to contact exercise which will again give us good practice in live firing at platoon, company and battalion level.

The company is expecting a new OC in MAJ Casey who should be taking over on 18 Nov 82. In Nov/Dec a considerable number of company personnel will be involved in promotion and specialist courses. The remainder will participate in Adventure Training - a canoeing expedition from the source of the Logan River to Moreton Bay. 1983 will once again see new faces in the company as the following personnel will be posted/discharged.

LT Negus to Anti-Armd Pl  
SGT Bryce to Mor Pl  
SGT Kirley to Pnr Pl  
CPL Stilwell to Anti-Armd Pl  
LCPL Stannard to 1 RTB



CPL Vine to 1 RTB  
 CPL Thomas, Speter, Kellner and LCPL Croft possibly to 1 RTB  
 PTE Sutton to RACMP  
 PTE Mason to DSU Watsonia  
 SSGT Ehlers to discharge (end of current engagement))  
 LCPL Morgan elected discharge  
 LCPL Jordon elected discharge  
 PTE Richards (PTI) elected discharge

The year 1982 has been a year of variety with a great number of lessons learnt. The NCO and men of A Coy have maintained high standards in whatever they undertook to do, and have lived up to their motto 'Achieve the Aim'. A word of thanks goes to all who have made the year such a successful year, and not forgetting the families who have played their part in assisting us with their support and care throughout the year. A Coy will look forward to a well earned ARL and will be ready to 'Achieve the Aim' for 1983.



### 3RD PLATOON (Left to Right)

Front: PTE S. Ralph; LCPL M. Stannard; CPL G. Kellner; LT D. Negus;  
 SGT K. Kirley; CPL R. Vine; CPL K. Thomas; LCPL P. Croft.  
 Centre: PTE G. Lee; PTE K. Foster; PTE A. Lowe; PTE D. Wiblen; PTE P. Dykstra;  
 PTE N. Clayton; PTE F. Auckram; PTE P. Lynch; PTE J. Harris;  
 PTE A. McCarron; PTE M. Birtles; PTE W. Davis; PTE T. Logan.  
 Rear: PTE R. Caldwell; PTE P. Sheeky, PTE T. Drewry; PTE A. Hill;  
 PTE M. Mason; PTE M. Morgan; PTE P. Grocke; PTE I. Krenske;  
 PTE A. Coppock; PTE D. Schmidt; PTE M. Dixon.



# A COY IN NEW ZEALAND EX SOUTHERN SAFARI 82



On the 17 Mar, 120 men formed together as the A Coy contingent, departed Amberley on RNZAF 727 and C130 aircraft bound for Harewood Airport, Christchurch. It didn't take long to discover we were Aussies abroad when the aircraft marshaller at Christchurch waved our plane in, wearing cricket pads and using bats for marshalling sticks. The sign in the reception lounge declaring Australia to be one down in the current cricket test series didn't go unnoticed either.

After two very hectic days of preparing to go bush and brushing up on RNZAF helicopter emplane/deplane drills, it was then time to get down to some worthwhile work; like helping out Greg Chappel and Thommo at Lancaster Park in the 3rd Test.

What a day! Greg made 170 odd runs and gave us a big wave; Dennis the Menace, Terry Alderman and Thommo got vocal support with our 'whooshes' and the CSM got a signed cricket ball. 117 voices got horser, Nigel couldn't remember who was playing who, and a lot of restraint was required when the incoming pie crusts, cans and tomatoes started to land - still the lads did well. Only Kiwis got arrested (including 'Stefan') and we stayed out of trouble. A top day!

The jet boating fell through, so a couple of bus loads headed off for the historic French settlement of Akaroa where there were more than a few cameras clicking at the great scenery.

The morning of Monday, 22 Mar, saw us sardined into NZ Army Buses heading for Tekapo. All of us were considering how we got our gear into our packs (described by some Kiwis as 'hand bags'). Southern Safari started off like it should have been Southern Siesta and before we even got started we took a day off to check out Mt Cook. Saw the mountain, saw the world's biggest gravel pit and saw hitch-hikers - HMMMMM!!

Back into the weeds (well tussocks at least) and things warmed up. We saw some baddies a couple of clicks away, Fang got the first kills up and before we took our first treeless hill, we got our VIP. Very interesting. A pretty quick night ride in an RL with Maniac Maori drivers and our first attack - Battalion Level 3 Phase - five companies - one up!! Once again no baddies. (Remember the one minute in the FUP and the large minefield covering a whole hill?).



Then it was time for the cowboys in the Strike Masters to have a go and we damaged two - probably with our radio aerials. A quick walk across the treeless tussock plains where we covered almost a grid square or more, and the dreaded night securing the FUP for the attack on Trig Hotel. CPL Corbett had a swim or two and LT Alexander had some fog problems. Walking in creek lines was never easy, but attacking through a swamp and wire fence still didnt make it easier. AND once again - no baddies!

Three days of defence, the great digging, the collapsing platoon CP and frosty mornings saw us almost to the end. A rapid air mobile assault with the boss getting shot and the enemy just making it in time was a good end. The night withdrawal with the CSM playing with green sparklers and CPL Leo turning into the hunchback of Tekapo was Southern Safari all wrapped up.

Back to Burnham and the all singing, lots of dancing (Remember: Riflemen Lynch, Lloyd and Thomas making big eyes at some hairy Gurkha ladies) at the smoko concert. We came on after the Maori hakas, the Gurkha dancers, the Singaporean martial arts and Malaysian dancers, but we really won the day with our Waltzing Matilda playlet (complete with a real 'wolly'), the Chelsea Pensioners and last, but not least, 30 cartons of XXXX. Another top day!

The next day saw the majority of the contingent piling into Transit Vans or hire cars and taking off in all directions to have a look at the South Island. Some people saw real West Coast rain and SGT Geary saw the wrong way to milk a cow. LCPL Stannard had his van bent by a Kiwi and the FO was lost somewhere in Christchurch.

After four days of playing tourist it was time to say farewell to New Zealand and our hosts in 2/1 RNZIR and in typical New Zealand weather we came back. Didn't it feel good to stand in the sun at Amberley.

Mention must be made of some fine generosity shown by the contingent. Alan Norcott had a good idea of collecting our loose change from the incidental allowance which netted over \$50, and the quick hat around at the Rolleston Tavern for the unfortunate couple, the Ramsons, who lost their house in a fire was also very generous and good PR. Well done.

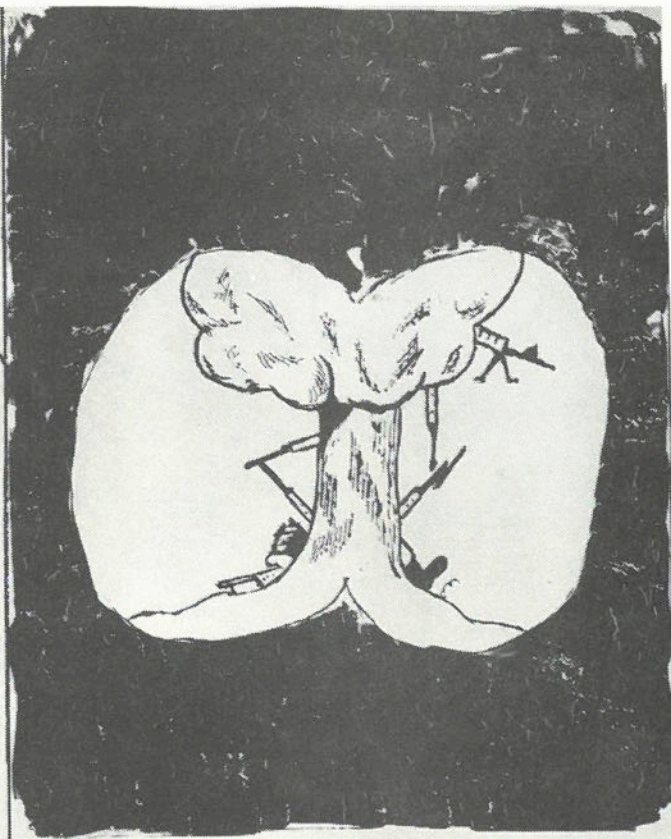
Overall, a good trip and a good time had by all.







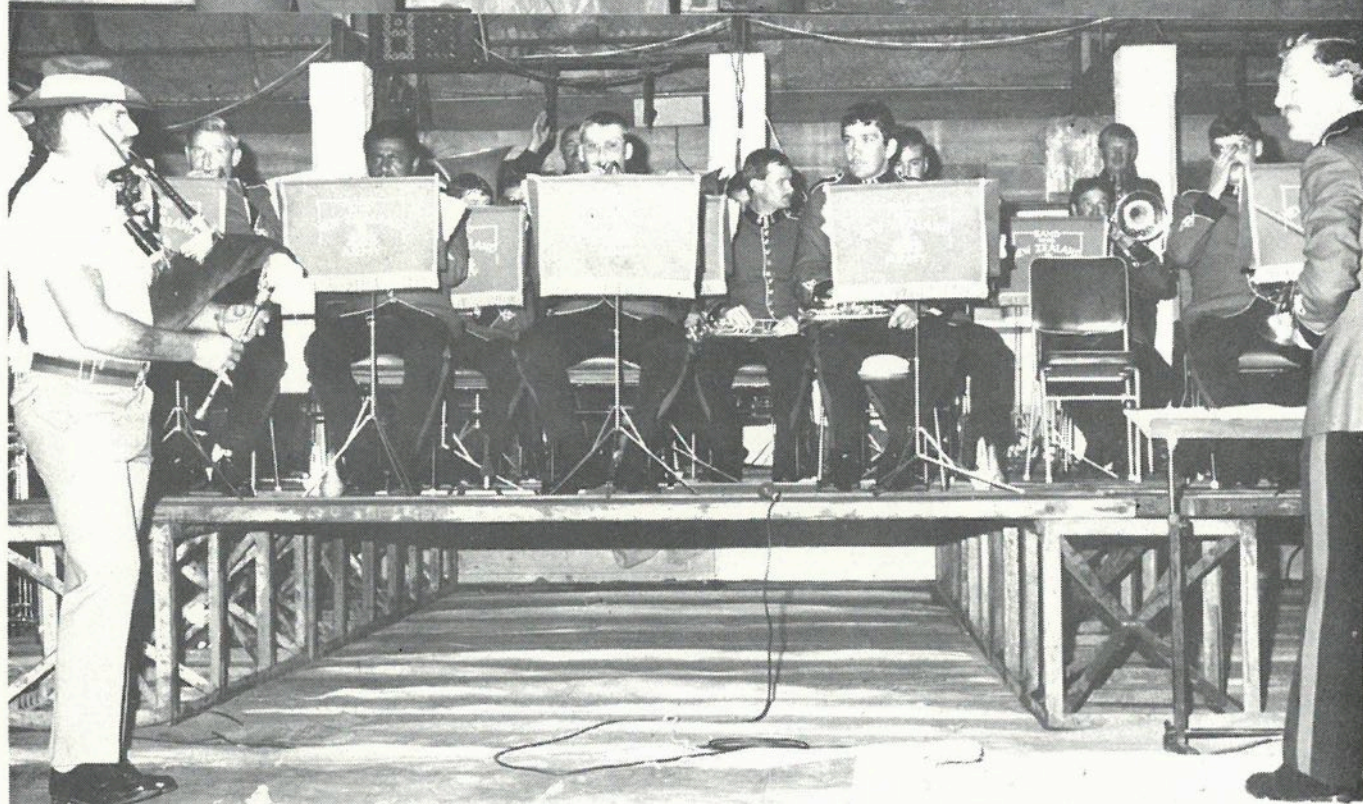
















### The Build- Up

1982 was a good year for B Coy. The company returned from leave to be greeted by the OC MAJ Les Boag and the 2IC CAPT Dave Simmons. Both officers had been on RF over a very busy Xmas which included the tragic climbing death of LT Rick Butler, the COMD of 4 Pl during 1981. The SNCO remained the same with WO2 Greg Hansen as CSM, SSGT Geoff Love as CQMS, SGT Phil 'Jacko' Jackson as 4 Pl SGT and SGT Fred 'Grmphy' Harris as 6 Pl SGT. SSGT Love immediately left for three months on an education course. While Goeff slept in his classroom PTE 'Bull' Herrod ran the Q Store.

5 Pl was raised from Spt Coy so that we could fulfil our RF role and prepare for Butterworth. It was based upon the Pnr Pl with Mortar and Reconnaissance members making up the numbers. At their helm was LT Dave 'Boof' Evans.

The first couple of weeks were taken up with RF training after which 4 Pl and 6 Pl went to Mt Mee for some scrub bashing - mainly through thick lantana. The two new officers finally arrived via Singleton to join us at Mt Mee. 2LT Bret Hurcum won 4 Pl and LT Andrew 'Arab' McInnes won 6 Pl. Both were quickly tested and checked out by the OC, the men and even the CO, and passed with flying colours. The failure was PTE Merrifield who attempted to stamp a snake to death although it could no longer be seen in the long grass.

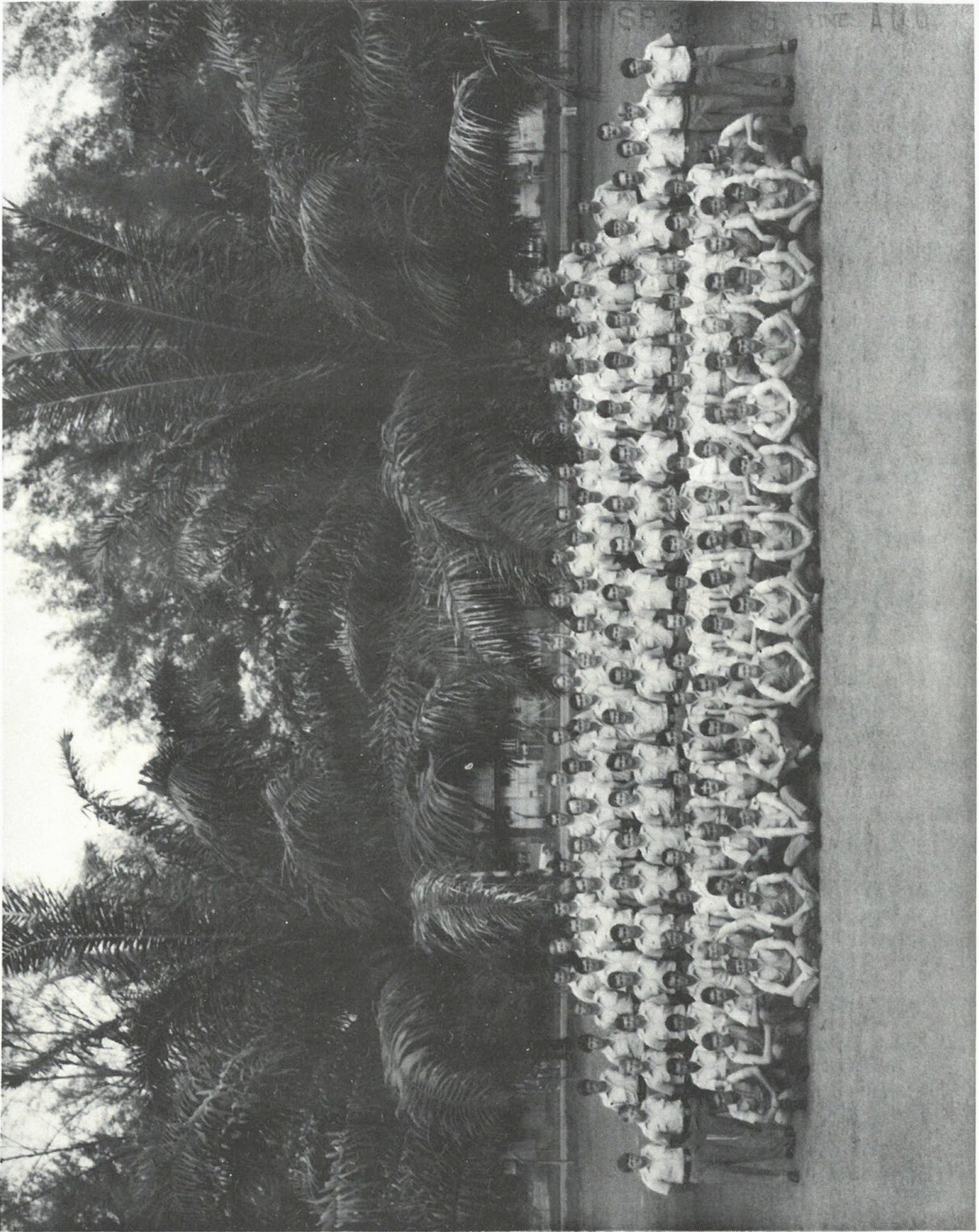
Mid February saw a build-up in earnest as members of other units joined B Coy to prepare for the Butterworth test of three weeks at LWC Canungra. This was the start of the 'Big B' Coy with a strength of 132 and at times known as 'B' Battalion.

### LWC

Waiting at Battle Ridge, Canungra on 22 Feb 82 were MAJ Barry French and his staff to teach us about close country warfare. The first phase was mainly instruction and practice in the camp area with some range and physical activities thrown in. CPL 'Beetle' Bailey injured his back, but stayed in B Coy as an instructor. As we were all fit our casualties were minimal and Exercise Steady Aim, the obstacle course, the confidence course and the water crossings were all a lot of fun. While MAJ Boag led the training, CAPT Simmons assisted by LCPL Winton began the paper warfare. The Canungra phase finished with a successful cordon and search of a farm without even waking up PTE 'De Gonker' Degrussa.

After only one day's rest we were off to Levers Plateau for ten days to confirm in the field, the lessons learnt. It started raining during the long march up into Levers. The sun never appeared while on Levers although it did stop raining - once - for fifteen minutes. The highlight was not the platoon bullring training with contacts, attacks, harbours, ambushes and patrols or the







company exercise. Nor was it 5 Pl blaming a local magnetic force for effecting their compasses and delaying them. Or either, our massive enemy KIA count. Nor, 5 Pl not finding the main enemy camp. Nor the horror of falling trees with one casualty and a lot of near misses, or the OC and LCPL Jim Jeavons finding the enemy camp. Nor, the all conquering final company attack with the regulation counter attack. It wasn't CPL Jerry Breugum trying to cut his hand in half on a machette or the efficient resupply by CPL 'Shorty' Walklate and 'Bull'. Nor was it the ability of PTE 'DT' Dritina to destroy a radio just by using it. It certainly was not the incessant rain and cold. The highlight was the beautiful blast of hot air that hit us from the engines as we boarded the Chinooks that flew us directly back to Enoggera for some well earned leave (local leave only, the old RF you know).

Back to Enoggera for duties before going out to Wacol for a week to practice for our security duties at Butterworth. The Grand Finale of that week was the riot/crowd control the CSM taught us. SGT Bryce had the A Coy men bring in their ladies along with their children, rotten fruit, eggs and lots more. They threw the lot at us. It was good training in self control and discipline however, we all decided we preferred a real war to rotten crowd control where the only thing you can throw back is their children.

For the Winter Sports Carnival B Coy strength was less than 60. The company did very well to win the hockey under the coaching and captaincy of CPL Bob Carney. LT Greg Hurcum again put off his wedding so he could play Australian Rules and came to his senses in hospital. CPL 'Frenchie' French also tried to reshape himself on the Rugby field but eventually recovered. We found out that B Coy really could use some soccer players.

The start of May saw B Coy at Wide Bay for Exercise Leaden Lift III. It was the final preparation for Butterworth. The company developed company defence and trialed the ambushes, section fire and movement and platoon attack. It even survived when LT 'Arab' McInnes dropped an armed grenade on the grenade assault range. To cap it off was a great live firing company attack.

#### Butterworth

On 19 May 82 the Pipes and Drums played as everyone filed onto the 707 at Amberley. After a short stop at Darwin it was on to Air Base Butterworth which is on the coast of West Malaysia. Situated a couple of miles off the mainland is Penang Island 'The Pearl of the Orient' (warning, don't eat the oyster it came from). For some of us the detachment was a return to familiar territory, but for most it was first crack at an overseas duty. D Coy 2/4 RAR returned to Australia and B Coy quickly settled into the new home for the next 3-1/2 months. The Guard Dog display as part of the familiarization was very interesting and the dog that bit PTE Toby Tobin survived until a few days before we went home. After two weeks of physical build up we rounded off our acclimatization training with an exercise at Gurun which is about 60 kilometres NNW of Butterworth. Patrolling in Palm oil plantations, rubber plantations and swamps was the order of the day. It was a good lead up for our exercise with the Malaysian Army which was to be held shortly. We quickly found out that Malaysia gets bloody hot and you need a lot of water. Nine RAAF Base Combat Personnel (BCP) joined the exercise, but unfortunately they only slowed us down to half pace.

#### Exercise Haringaroo IV

On return from Garun, MAJ Boag left for Pulada and Jahore Bahru with the road party for the combined exercise with The 28th Battalion, Royal Malay Regiment (28 RMR). The six drivers and reliefs for the two day trip were all skilled and competent drivers however, two days later they were shocked, battle weary and obviously suffering stress after doing battle with Malaysia's most feared animal, the motorist.



Most of us travelled by rail to Jahore Bahru and despite some near misses from rocks thrown at the train (PTE King treated a badly injured local lady) and the food served on the train, the company arrived in one piece.

The exercise commenced with an advance mounted in vehicles along the road stopping to do platoon attacks. 4 Pl and 6 Pl both executed excellent attacks however misplaced 5 Pl again. When the Battalion hit a mined roadway it dismounted and continued on foot doing company attacks. B Coy put in a very aggressive dawn attack against a platoon.

After a few days advancing, the theme of the exercise changed to defence. The first two days were spent digging and wiring and the third day we had visitors and sat on our backsides. On the fourth day we had visitors and sat on our backsides. On the fifth day we just sat on our backsides. On the sixth day we stood up because our backsides were sore, but we had some more visitors. The company found it difficult to adjust to not training at night and only patrolling to recce the main enemy camp.

The exercise ended with a dawn Battalion attack with piper playing. B Coy was the right forward company and D Coy 28 RMR was the left forward company. On the objective both companies ended up on the right flank for a while as D Coy swung through 5 Pl and on back towards the FUP. This caused 5 Pl to get lost again. It was a very interesting attack - different!

Our time with 28 RMR ended with a great party during which both nationalities presented cultural acts. After a buffet dinner, 28 RMR put on a top class performance with a real and very colourful wedding ceremony complete with Indonesian, Malay and Indian dancers. 28 RMR put their acts on first before the normally not consumed beer got a grip of them. B Coy put on acts such as 'Waltzing Matilda' and beer drinking by 6 Pl, a cooroboree and beer drinking by 5 Pl and then 'Up There Cazaly' by 4 Pl then more beer drinking. The stars were PTE Mitch Mitchell, LCPL Brian Vesper, (a great duet) CPL 'Jimbo; Campbell and PTE Willie Willis. Some local ladies arrived for the function and companies were restricted to taking it in turns to dance with them. The rush to dance with them was directly proportional to the beer consumed.

#### Pulada - Field Firing

After the 28 RMR exercise 2LT Tim Scully along with CFN Knott commenced two months exile to Pulada which is located just north of Singapore in the State of Jahore. First through the field firing was 5 Pl with the members on the Subject One (CPL) Course. Some others were ill due to the sleeping conditions while others discovered Malaysian water is not as nice as the beer; it went through bodies rapidly coming out both ends. After firing most company weapons and blowing up anything that moved including old 'Gunga' and Mr Ghoo, LT Boof Evans took everyone off to the Lion City Hotel in Singapore for three days local leave then back up to Butterworth.

4 Pl then followed to find CPL Jimbo Campbell devising a devious plan to catch a thieving monkey. SGT Jackson soon tired of ten man rations so acquired 11 local ducks to supplement the rations. All but one duck were brutally murdered by 4 Pl with their blunt machetes and cooked by the resident chef, CPL Ken Augur. 4 Pl completed its training at Pulada with a two day exercise in more 'bloody' palm oil (jungle). After this the platoon went to Singapore where PTE L.K. Harris was personality change into PTE Harry Harris.

6 Pl, still starry eyed and flat broke after their escapades in Patpong Road, Bangkok, were the last to go through Pulada. Several members took delight in kidnapping and murdering the pet duck, the sole survivor of the 4 Pl massacre and then belonging to the Pulada long term members. PTE Steel took a strange route home and LCPL Dribs Milner was nearly KIA by the Cigarette Lady in a Johore Bahru strip club attempting to light her cigarette for her. Fortunately they survived to depart from Singapore with 6 Pl.



The fun at Pulada was over and somehow everyone gained valuable experience in the use and employment of most company weapons. We were glad however to get away from 'Norma' in the Hawaii Bar in Ulu Tiram, who is as bent as a 6 Pl machine gun.

#### Leave

In addition to the three days stay in Singapore most members spent a week in Bangkok on the now famous Peter Lim holiday at the R & S Hotel. Our education officer, LT Pauline Battersby, was escorted by two 'inactive' members in Bangkok. Before Bangkok she had overheard some members discussing 'short' and 'long' times, she asked 'What's a short time?'. The reply 'About sixteen ringgit'. She was confused. After Bangkok she was less confused and even understood sixteen hundred hours.

The other popular short leave location was Hatjai just north of the Thailand border. Some of us found it to be loads of fun provided you did not return with Mekong Whiskey.

Local leave on Penang Island was hard to escape. A big hand used to come up out of 'the rock' and drag us across. Usually we started in the Hong Kong Bar and some got no further. There were of course a variety of other bars frequented. The officers had the 'Bunny Inn' until the last month when it became almost a night place of parade for B Coy.

#### Other Activities

The company spent a lot of time on PT and beating the RAAF in sport. It won all three Australian Rules games and won all but one Rugby Union game. These games displayed the effectiveness of the company spirit and we all either played or supported to the best of our ability.

Twenty shooters travelled to Singapore early in August and defeated 1 RNZIR in The Falling Plate Competition Shoot. It was a great team win by WO2 Gret Hansen, LCPL Brian Vesper, LCPL Chook Fowle and LCPL Mick Hennesy. In the final they defeated the top Kiwi team who still had five of their ten plates standing.

On the Subject one CPL Course all 18 men qualified on a course the OC and CSM rated as being of a very high standard. SGT Rod Doran was the main instructor, but most of the officers and SNCO assisted. PTE Wayne Penhall just pipped PTE Nuts Whitworth for student of merit. The positions appeared to be reversed when we celebrated in Lee How Fook restaurant after the course and Wayne ended up flat out doing Chelsea Pensioners to the commands from Nuts.

In July, 5 Pl had a swan to Langkawi Island for some adventure training and claim they didn't get lost. Where were they the last night? In August, 5 Pl went up to Mederka Beach and only lost PTE Black's blood in a fight with the propeller of an assault craft. Then 5 Pl went to Song Song Island with a load of explosives and couldn't get lost, but nearly lost CPL Keith Wadey to a wild pig.

In the last two weeks there was plenty of free time that enabled a few men to get into trouble. After the OC squared things with OC RAAF we settled down and prepared to return to Australia. A Coy 3 RAR arrived to replace us and both companies had a great barbecue together. Then a big uneventful drug raid until the early hours of 1 Sep 82 and we were tired enough to leave on a 707 for Australia via Singapore. We arrived to be greeted by hordes of customs officers who spent many uneventful hours searching for drugs. We sure let them down - all that fine effort for nothing, but a few dollars duty from 'Arab' and CPL Blue Wain who was promoted to SGT the next day and moved to Signals.



## Back Home

No sooner were we back home than we were fully committed to supporting the Commonwealth Games. Once again a 'Big B' was formed, this time from other companies and a 5 Pl from B Coy 6 RAR who did not get lost, even once. WO2 John Joyce replaced WO2 Greg Hansen as CSM, Greg has gone off to his RSM course and then a posting as an instructor in the UK. We wish you well, Greg. The sad event upon return was the bad humerous fracture suffered by CAPT Dave Simmons. It was so bad it actually stopped him from writing signals. We all hope he fully recovers and can go on his posting to Canungra next year.

## The Big Wind Up

B Coy was down to an effective strength of less than 40 after the Games. With so few, it took a fine effort by all to be placed equal third in the Inter Company Athletics. Top performances by PTE Butts Butler and LT Arab McInnes helped greatly. The small B Coy left for Exercise Aries Pride up in Shoalwater Bay, reinforced by 10 members from A Coy. When B Coy returns from Aries Pride there will be specialist or promotion courses for most members to attend. A Battalion parade and a mixed 'B Coy Butterworth' party in the final week will top off a good year. On 18 Dec 82 we start our well earnt leave. MAJ Les Boag has been posted to Sydney - all the best Boss. Next year will start with many moves within 8/9 RAR and only a few of the 1982 faces will remain in B Coy. However, in 1983 B Coy will once again 'BE PROFESSIONAL'.

## Things to remember about B Coy in Butterworth

LCPL Chook Fowle conducting the locals singing 'Birdseye' on the Penang Ferry  
The after effects of Anchor and Tiger beer  
LCPL Mich Hennesy and PTE Paul Lazarus winning The Great Trishaw Race  
The day we got a patrol on the RMR exercise - four man recon only  
Janette from the Tiger Bar and others, even Muff Muff in the BC  
The Riding a Trishaw song  
PTE Thomson and PTE Foulkes tricking the OC with emempty beer bottles.  
Riding in trains in Thailand and Malaysia  
PTE Tony Vaughans' tigerish attempt as a skin importer  
The way PTE Pollock selects guns from 6 Pl to reshape  
The way the airmen strop onto their parade grounds  
CPL Laurie Nagele telling Toby to do it 'Right Now-w-w-w  
The Tiger stripes on Blackies back when the outboard motor won  
How CPL herman Lodwekis and Dribs found out the CSM does not allow the  
flag to be raised late  
The bloody slow mail system to Malaysia  
LCPL Buck Rodgers being caught in an out of bounds bar by you know who  
SGT Fess Parker being attacked by live fire - who did throw those fire crackers  
Do we know yet if Rolfie is a LCPL or a PTE  
Who did really win the No Bush Bob title  
The run white PTE Rocky Lewis didn't have a spit  
LCPL Willie Wilson on the dry  
The aroma in the streets and monsoon drains  
The indigenous weapons and tactics of the famous cat killers  
The OC failing PTE Steel in his artistic painting test  
The Skillful art of nose picking Asian style  
CPL Keith Wadey trying to locate RPs  
The day CAPT Simmons did not write a signal  
CPL Keith Kirley being promoted to SGT  
Moon, Hillard and Knott blowing the first night in town  
The dangers of returning home at night - walking with PTE Blue Armit,  
the long distance from the Super Pub to camp, Malaysian traffic and sleeping  
on the Penang ferry doing six trips  
The big cheer as the 707 that would take us back to Australia, landed at  
Butterworth



# B Coy in Malaysia







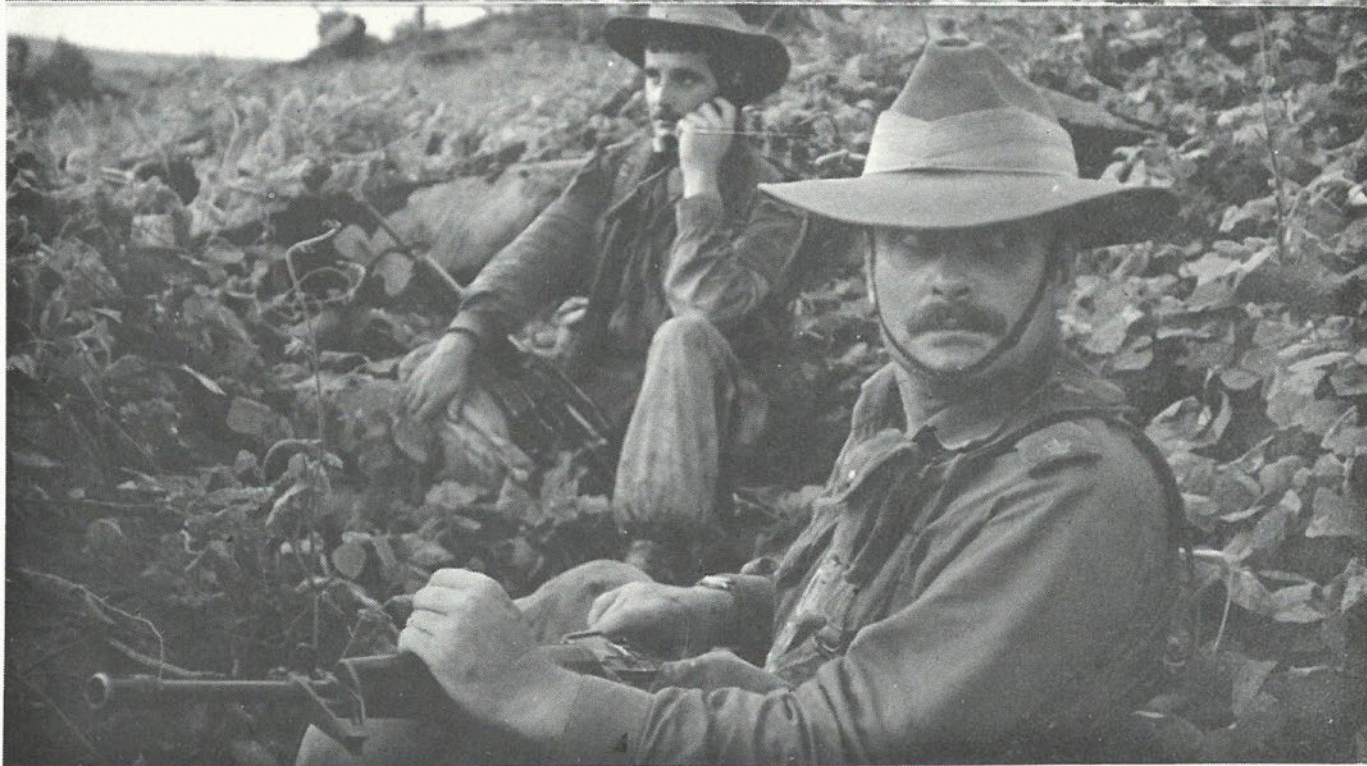




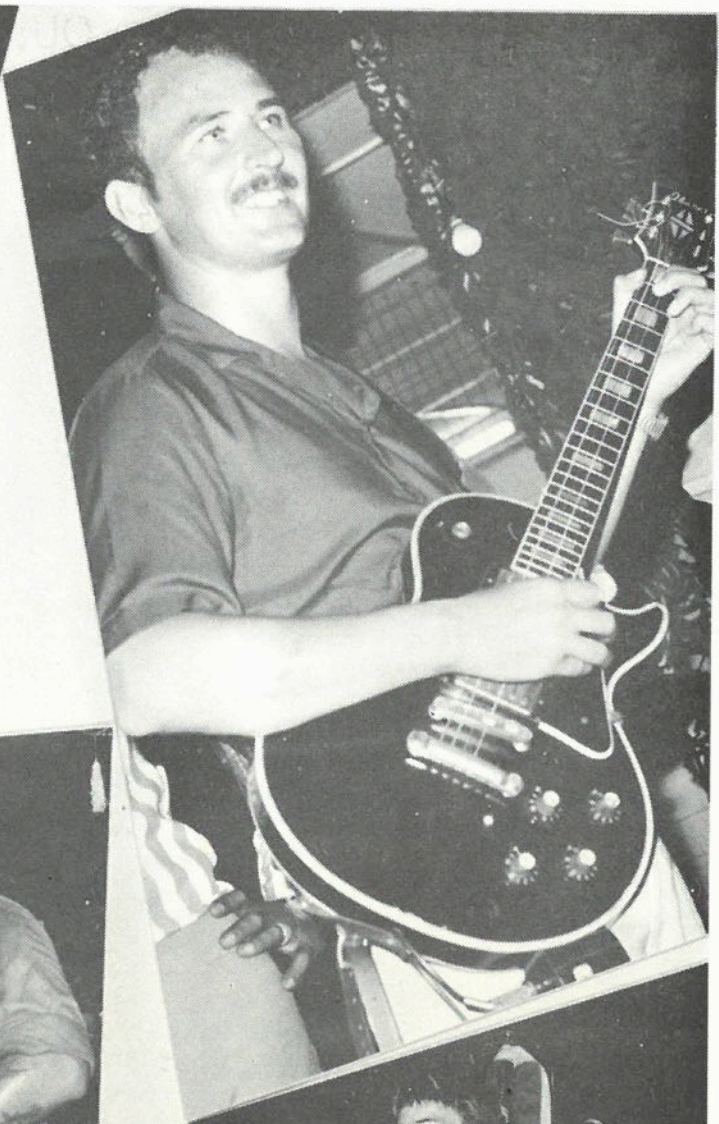
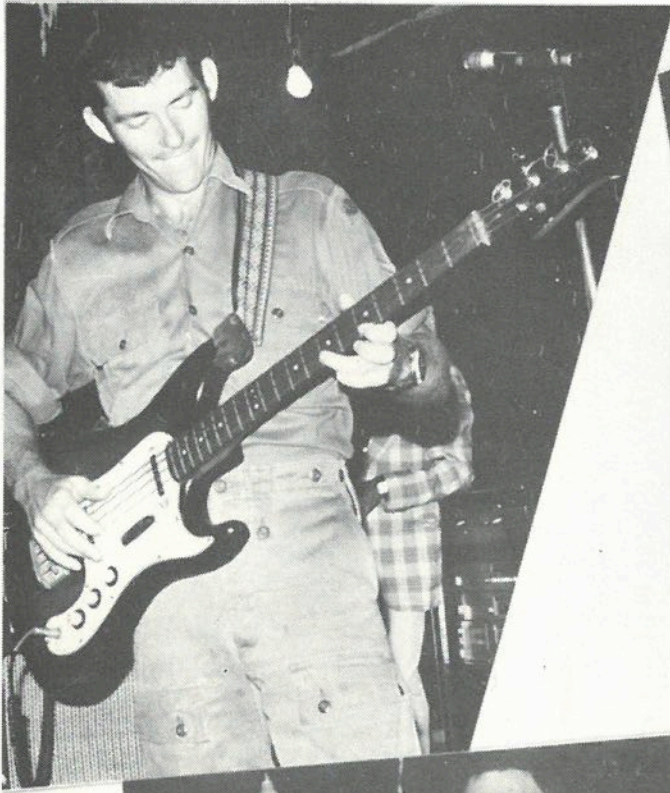


















COBRA COMPANY

'AGGRESSION'

Another year has passed and the annual chronical of misadventure has to be reported for posterity. What can you say about the Cobras that has not already been said?

Did we achieve all our objectives for 1982? The year started slowly with rear details and Response Force training. A taxing period of tedium, duties, guards and playing cards. After resupplying A Coy and B Coy with export quality soldiers the three platoons started to look a little under strength.

Leaden Lift III came along just in time to break the boredom and PTE Hanning's demonstration of the danger zone of a 203 round certainly broke his boredom. PTE Gooch managed not to shoot the CO and PTE Straughair paid a huge sum for the OC to serve him breakfast in bed. The Transport Officer was a marked man, only his ex-Cobra status saved him.

B Coy left for Malaysia with our dirty half dozen and we went back to more composite duties. The cleverly conceived plan to lull the other companies into a false sense of security was totally successful. High odds are available on the next winter sports carnival as a result of our less than spectacular showing this year. Keep alert for the next phase of the masterly plan.

In July we donned the Black Hats to show 6 RAR the foolishness of attacking the Mighty Musorians. It was hard not to laugh at their attempts. We accounted for plenty of Shoalwater Bay fish (at least 15), which probably explains OPSO's difficulty in catching anything. Watching a backhoe dig your pit is a most pleasant experience; the rumour is that the Cobra Club will rent you one for the next exercise for a reasonable fee.

Another change of hats, this time the white ones for the good guys of Diamond Dollar. The enemy didn't get as many of us as trees, hidden logs and widow makers did. The CSM was just about to count his orchids when a tankie tried to stop a leopard with his knee - the medic earned his biscuits. The turnover in platoon commanders was high and the Battalion almost ran out of spare subalterns keeping the Cobras supplied.

The Commonwealth Games support was our next test of patience and the guard (looked forward) HM and HRH on several occasions (not to mention the prospects of making the social pages of 'Womens Weekly').

Only Aries Pride to go and BRL is looking good - we reckon we have bloody earned it this year! The swaying palms and grass skirts of Hawaii beckon. The OC and CSM report that the natives are friendly and the bloke who ate Captain Cook has changed his diet to American Express cards and the odd \$50 note.

Enough day dreaming .... we look back on a year of contrast from the P & O luxury cruise on Tobruk from Sabina Point to the quiet greenery of Tully, from the spit and polish of Victoria Barracks guard to fishing up north. We achieved our objectives for the year and enjoyed the experience.

The Cobras wish all members of the Battalion and their families a happy and safe Christmas. We look forward to showing you more Cobra Aggression next year.



Things we'd really like to see:

1. the Coy 2IC,
2. the CSM lost for words,
3. K.J. feeling generous,
4. a Collingwood win,
5. more paydays, and
6. Hawaii.

Things we wouldn't like to see:

1. more APC,
2. empty fish hooks,
3. Greenbank,
4. Collingwood losing,
5. PTE Hanning doing another emu bob,
6. more duties,
7. the new cells from the inside, and
8. another Royal Guard.

## 7 Platoon

### MUSORIAN INTELLIGENCE REPORT - 7 Pl C Coy 8/9 RAR

It has become apparent to the Supreme Revolutionary Command that 7 Pl is a force to be dealt with in the future. On numerous occasions this year they defeated our glorious liberation forces and crushed our hopes. The following report is designed to give Musorian commanders who meet this force sound intelligence to allow some slim hope of victory.

Our intelligence observers saw 7 Pl live firing on Leaden Lift III. This provided excellent training for war and our forces have since adopted this approach. It appears they thoroughly enjoyed the exercise especially walking up and down the hill on the defensive position.

On Exercise Sea Strike, 7 Pl were seen to get off the HMAS Tobruk get back on, then off, and on again. It appeared they also tested new fishing techniques for the Army. They also managed to turn the ship into a floating casino.

Our forces finally came up against them on Exercise Diamond Dollar. They had a string of victories against numerically superior forces at Louisa Creek - at the 127 feature they slipped through our trap and were six kilometres away when our attack went in - at Seventeen Mile Gap our forces were crushed by a secondary defence line manned by 7 Pl. At the 138 feature we had to dispatch a Rifle Coy to take out three riflemen of 7 Pl and still we suffered 50 percent casualties! Impeccable sources report that some members of the platoon have an oyster fetish and the platoon commander is a lousy fisherman.

7 Pl are also adept at jungle warfare as demonstrated by their performance at Tully recently. When other platoons attack company sized positions, 7 Pl, using great commonsense, run away with the speed of 21 terrified soldiers and hide.





We are convinced the success of this platoon is due to the high mercenary content. A close look at the nominal roll reveals the following 'true blue' Australian names:

PL COMD, 2LT Levick - easily identified by bulbous nose and scars from a failed assassination attempt.

PL SGT, SGT Rokay - strong Arian looks. Also failed assination attempt during APC' accident.

CPL Vandroffelaar and CPL Valzan

PTE Nicolaou, PTE Juzulenas, PTE Goubareff and PTE Farrugia

We suspect others are using assumed names.

7 Pl is a very potent force indeed. Statistics show that they have four babies due before the end of March 1983. This is incredible considering they have hardly been at home.

A final word of warning fellow Musorian commanders, watch out for 7 Pl on Exercise Aries Pride.



On 15 Feb 82 when 8 Pl arrived back on the ground only two of the soldiers had been in the Battalion longer than six months. The newcomers were young and keen and trained enthusiastically.

In April most of the platoon volunteered (?) for the Victoria Barracks Guard in Sydney. A good time was had by all in financially assisting the local RSL and some of Australia's more morally questionable night spots. PTE Wood broke his torch and the 400 m record one night on his beat when he heard a 'ghost' in a building.

In late April we bid farewell to SGT Dan Kelly who went to RMC and welcomed SGT Patterson. The platoon was finally all together, the specialist courses were over, the duties very temporarily over and we even had some new march-ins. This made the platoon over strength, but we lent some to B Coy and gave some to the new 9 Pl.

On Exercise Leaden Lift III the platoon worked extremely well. This was highlighted by the effort and skill each soldier displayed during the platoon attack. The platoon commander will never forget his 'birthday cake'. His helmet was filled with all sorts of garbage the cooks could find. Tiny Pellow also treasures his 'true grit' award for surviving the exercise with a more streamlined body.

Exercise Sea Strike in June was highlighted by a 30 kilometre night nature walk which even the CO admitted to be tired from. 'It makes it hard when the young chaps run the last click', he was heard to pant.

After that Pacific cruise we went straight into Diamond Dollar for a month. The war almost started early over land rights to back-hoe on the 138 feature when 8 Pl and 9 Pl were digging in. The platoon lost its leader when he broke his ankle running away from an angry tank. He went for a break (ha ha) and was replaced by a red beret subbie.

In August the platoon went on a bus tour north to beautiful Tully's FFBS. The course started with an eight kilometre walk, then five days of individual training, followed by a few of platoon training. The highlight was a section ambush using Claymores. Kid Nelsons section did so well LTCOL Mansford bought them a carton of beer. At Tully the platoon learned a lot of valuable lessons and skills at basic soldier level.

With the Commonwealth Games, Aries Pride and courses finishing the year off the platoon training is over for 1982.

NOMINAL ROLL

2LT Kelly - Gang Leader  
SGT Patterson - but Sir!  
CPL Baker - Well this is right  
CPL Colbertaldo - Call me Spud  
CPL Pellow - Look out 1 RTB  
LCPL Henderson - Bn Duty NCO  
LCPL Howlett - Macho Man  
LCPL Nelson - Stuff that!  
PTE Bortic - Drago Karlos  
PTE Brighton - Jed the Hill Billy  
PTE Coleman - I'm a lumberjack, I'm okay  
PTE Denny - You can't salute left handed  
PTE Ennis - Beach Bum  
PTE Freeman - Grey man extra-ordinaire  
PTE Gooch - Failed in 'The Great Escape'  
PTE Hiscox - Why do they call me Noddy



# 8 Platoon



PTE Hoare - sure is  
 PTE Hudson - soon they'll call me Rock  
 PTE Jones - happily unmarried  
 PTE Knee - aatchooo bless me  
 PTE Langeberg - pronto  
 PTE Oliver - God save the Queen  
 PTE Robertson - the rifleman  
 PTE Smith - imported Taswegian  
 PTE Spencer - world champion wrestler  
 PTE Wood - platoon's youngest  
 PTE Vagne - PTE who  
 PTE Thompson )  
 PTE Sheldon ) But Sir, we don't want to stay in B Company  
 PTE Woods )



## 9 Platoon





## 9 PL C COY 8/9 RAR

9 Pl was raised on 8 Mar 82 and soon established itself as the 'personality plus' platoon in the Battalion. The word personality is used here because it typifies the variety of characters who contributed to the makeup of the platoon. For instance, during an 'indepth group discussion' at Camp Kerr after Exercise Leaden Lift III, PTE Keven Dalley was heard to remark to CPL Sandy Saunders, 'No woman would go out with you!! They'd be too scared you'd stab them.' Such was the noble and honourable esteem with which the private soldier of 9 Pl held their section commanders.

On a more serious note 9 Pl seized the opportunity to conduct their own training with a visit to Mt Byron on Exercise Wild Warrior. The exercise called for a lot of imagination and initiative especially in regard to battle simulation. To their credit, the platoon, through the efforts of PTE 'Blue' Learmount and his Musorian Helicopter Gunship attacks and 2LT Steve Ogden and his 'headlight and horn' mortar attacks, created a battlefield scenario that would make the Brigade sit up and take notice (even if the rest of the platoon did not).

For 9 Pl the highlight of Exercise Sea Strike would have been the way in which PTE Kris Pryosusilo displayed his 'sea legs'. Its not often we see a person who is able to adapt so easily and completely to a life on both ocean and land. This soldier will have to be watched closely - he may yet join the Navy.

Fishing trips were the memorable points of Exercise Diamond Dollar. SGT Holmes was determined to see that everyone had a good time fishing and offered a lift to those interested in casting a line into the best fishing hole in Shoalwater Bay. Hours of searching, a broken-down vehicle and a 10 kilometre walk back to the remaining members at Sabina Point, ensured that all those concerned really did have an enjoyable nights fishing. So much so that immediately on return they fished for a further hour in pouring rain at Sabina Point beach. Bob Dyer eat your heart out - our sergeant can arrange fishing trips of a far more interesting nature, combining sightseeing, physical exercise and a refreshing shower to finish off.

The trip to Tully was another highlight for 9 Pl. With a new boss, LT Paul Roney and the mysterious CPL Les Davidson acting as PL SGT, the platoon arrived at Tully with the excellent reputation of 8/9 RAR to maintain. To this end we did not fail. 9 Sect under CPL Greg Lowis snatched back the obstacle course record from 1 RAR - hearty congratulations to them on that feat.

The first night spent out in the jungle was preceded by a warning from the DS on 'ravenous rats' in the area. It was only during the early hours of the next morning that their threat became evident. CPL Davidson and most of the platoon were rudely awakend by a wild wrestling match taking place between the boss and a rather peckish rodent. Results were:

Boss - 1 x Aust Pack with six inch hole and a sore right hand.

Rodent - 1 x stomach full of waterproof canvas and a sore head.

One final point from Tully is that LCPL Rudd established himself as a 'very loud snorer'. Deduction/Conclusion: The new boss is a light sleeper.

All in all, a successful year for 9 Pl with 1983 looking even more promising.



לחשן  
לחשן



לחשן לחשן  
לחשן לחשן



Spt Coy during 1982 has certainly lived up to its role within the Battalion. Besides the Platoon, Battalion and Brigade exercises, the company has spread its expertise to the far off areas of Portsea, Puckapunyal and Malaysia, not to mention the local enemy tasks performed for ARES units. Throughout these varying commitments Spt Coy personnel displayed three important attributes:

- a. a quiet professionalism in all they attempted,
- b. a willingness to continue learning, and
- c. adaptability.

Though all platoons in the company have performed very well during the year a special mention should be made of Sigs Pl. Signallers effect every facet of this unit and though at times they are taken for granted, their job is vital to the command and control of the Battalion. The 'communicators' within the Battalion did their job throughout the year extremely well. Well done Sigs Pl!



Front Row: SSGT T.A. Davis, MAJ P. Russell, CAPT D. Thompson  
Back Row: PTE G.A. Hobbs, CPL R. Clarke







# Recon/Survl Pl

1982 has been a year of change and ventures into other areas of Army life. The start of the year saw the loss of long time member Jim Dixon. He had been in the platoon since it's birth and had given the platoon both his professional skill and his unique ability to imitate any known person. He has been posted to Canungra as a SGT and the platoon wish him lots of luck in the future. The other members to leave were SGT Blue Telford and Jim Jeavons. Blue has gone to Tully on promotion to WO2 and Jim has opted to take his discharge. To both men the platoon wish the best for the future. The platoon received some new blood at the beginning of the year, in the form of Andrew Brudenall, Dave Armit, Bill Chapman, Tony Vaughan, Steve Schneider, Andrew Rowland and Tony Lawler.

As with every year, the start of it consists of training or retraining the platoon in the required skills. The platoon was required to support to various units, such as A Coy at Nerang and 25 RQR at Fraser Island, where the brave men of Recon Pl showed that nothing, not even the fear of sharks can keep them from a cold beer. Tits and Schneids will remember the little swim, and I do mean little. Don't worry guys, Steve Braun was just a little thirstier than you were.

Also how could you forget 9 RQR where Angel and Tits in Bundaberg had this woman run up to them in the street, acting as if they were her long lost brothers. It seems the lady was a Yank on holidays and because the blokes were wearing Yank cams, she thought they were Yanks - silly woman!!

One of the highs of the year was working with the Aviation Regiment on various exercises involving landings and take-offs at night by torch light. If you think that grunts or the turret-heads travel long distances, wait until you work with Aviation.

One little pub in NSW at a town called Graman remebers SGT Mel Hodgetts two schooners drinking binge. Never mind Mel, you're the cheapest drunk in the platoon.

Also another exercise with Aviation saw the platoon fly down to Flinders Island. We are not saying that they are backward down there, but one of the farmers we met reckoned that 'this electricity is really good stuff'. Aviation are a great bunch of blokes to work with and the platoon is looking forward to many more exercises with them. The year has also seen the platoon working with the Police either at Greenbank or Canungra. Much experience has been gained by exchanging ideas and we hope to keep working with them.

## Exercise Leaden Lift III

During this Exercise, we were mainly used in support of the Battalion, however we were able to conduct a sniper shoot towards the end of the exercise. Midway through the exercise five members of the platoon were attached to B Coy for service in Malaysia.

## Exercise Diamond Dollar

The exercise was of great value to the platoon. The patrols were practised in close reconnaissance against 1 Sig Regt and also in support of the Battalion on the final phase. A great deal of rappelling was undertaken with an insertion into the firepower demonstration (in between firing!!!).



## Aviation Open Day

During September, members of the platoon participated in the Aviation Open Day at Oakey, by staging a rappelling demonstration off the Control Tower. The day was a great success, however, fatigue started to set in after having to climb six flights of stairs with equipment prior to each descent.

During the latter part of the year, most of the platoon will be involved with specialist courses, including Subject 2 for CPL. PTE Steve Schneider and PTE Frank Ketu attend Subject 2 at the 1 Div Battle School with the remainder attending at Enoggera. PTE Tony Lawler is attending a Sniper Course at Singleton. PTE Blue Armit will be attending a unit Signals Course. Recon Pl is conducting a Recon Course in November to include students from 6 RAR.

### PLATOON PROFILE

SGT Mel Hodgetts	Cheap drunk and fancy boots.
CPL Steve Braun	Cleo centrefold.
PTE Frank Ketu	Platoon stripper and football bum.
PTE Heinz Tietz	Mr Hair and 'Don't take my comb'.
PTE Percy Angilley	I like my women fat and ugly.
PTE Noel Gathercole	Porno king.
PTE Steve Schneider	Oh Mickey you're so fine.
PTE Tony Lawler	Dr Strange (love)
PTE Andrew Brudenal	'I can stand under parked cars'.
PTE Dave Armit	'Don't call me Blue, SGT'.
PTE Tony Vaughan	Tiger skin man.
PTE Bill Chapman	The blushing bridegroom.
PTE Andrew Rowland	Ghost who walks.

1982 has been a year of many and varied activities, and given the restrictions imposed by such things as duties and the Commonwealth Games the platoon worked well and has shown a great deal of enthusiasm and professionalism.

In conclusion, mention should be made of Terry Elliott. Terry took his discharge in June and was tragically killed whilst doing casual work prior to commencing his new career in the Police Force. Terry was buried in a civil ceremony with the bearer party supplied by the unit at the request of his family.





Front: PTE A. Law; CPL S. Braun; PTE S. Schneider.

Centre: PTE F. Ketu; LT M. Matthews.

Rear: SGT M. Hodgetts; PTE P. Angilley; PTE N. Gathercole; LT P. Roney;  
PTE H. Teitz.

Absent: PTE D. Armit; PTE A. Brudenall; PTE W. Chapman; PTE A. Vaughan;  
LCPL J. Jeavons.



# Signal Pl

The year started off as usual with two weeks cut off from leave, but as we're all soldiers we didn't mind. February saw Waynie Poo and his linees off to New Zealand with A Coy to face the bitter cold of the plains of Mt Cook.

Next Leaden Lift III and the incident with the Spt Coy Q Store tents. We also saw Gug Gus Gus and his band of Sigie Wiggies off to Malaysia with B Coy for four months of war service. Sea Strike was upon us and a chance to chunder in the old Pacific Ocean and live with the sailor boys. Exercise Diamond Dollar held in June was generally thought of as a pre-games exercise. The Games - Oh No!!! With the platoon like a hand grenade, fragments spread in all directions, we are now all eagerly looking forward to the post games exercise Aries Price with the location changed yet again. Finally we say our goodbyes to the following lucky souls: SGT Byng, Dammy; Hosko MP; Austia; SGT Roger Lee; (Bluebell), in the following year a few more will be joining the big wide world (OCS).

## PERSONALITIES OF SIG PL

CAPT Kane	Going to Sydney as Pogo. Goodbye Shirley.
SGT Byng	A fond farewell - Bye Trev.
SGT Crossland	Somewhere in Tully.
CPL Austin	We got him bush once this year.
CPL/SGT Wain	Thought he had escaped, but promotion saw him back.
CPL Burgess	This year going back to England.
CPL Angus	He's had a gutfull
CPL Leo	Wasn't keen to go bush this year/next year.
LCPL Hollamby	Sorry Al no Hawaii, but wife had a good time.
LCPL Powell	Transfer to A Coy.
LCPL Thompson	Where's he been.
PTE Ball	Our ex storeman.
PTE Berg	Back from Phillipines, going again. Will he come back this time?
PTE Blackburn	Who gave him a licence.
PTE Dam	Head Brownie.
PTE Hall	Mrs alternate lifestyle, Part 2.
PTE Black	Nearly married. About time.
PTE Heinrich	Temporary Australian.
PTE Hill	Love them Abo's.
PTE Hosking	Marched out to Meat Heads and the Red Beret.
PTE Garrett	Lose some weight 'El Fatty'.
PTE Lergessner	Now owner of Coco Cola and Cadburys.
PTE Maitland	Pro footballer, 'Shark' and storeman.
PTE McKinnon	Hollywood George at the races.
PTE Olive	Don't be late Olly.
PTE Patterson	Nearly got married, but bought a bike instead.
PTE Parker	Assistant storeman, Aussie Rules Star.
PTE Penhall	Drunk! Again, Malaysia did the trick.
PTE Nicholls	Is now wearing day time snugglers.
PTE Smith	Father and physio expert.
PTE Ryan	Present.
PTE Titley	Tea bags.
PTE Luxford	Donald Duck imitator.





SIGNALS PLATOON (Left to Right)

Front: PTE G. Phillpot, PTE C. Hill, LCPL P. Thompson, LCPL A. Hollamby,  
CPL W. Leo, CAPT A. Kane, CPL N. Burgess, LCPL K. Powell,  
PTE S. Patterson, PTE G. Luxford, PTE P. Lergessner

Rear: PTE M. Titley, PTE R. Olive, PTE C. Meehan, PTE G. McKinnon,  
PTE K. Langeburg, PTE W. Ball, PTE T. Berg, PTE C. Garrat, PTE W. Penhall,  
PTE T. Nicholls, PTE C. **Parker**, PTE R. Ryan, PTE G. Black, PTE J. Hall,  
PTE G. Smith





# Anti-Armour PI

This year the first bush trip undertaken by the platoon was to Nanango State Forest and it went off with a bang. We operated independently and practiced vehicle deployment, tactical movement, camouflaging techniques and handling drills.

In our spare time we had the odd game of touch football between Bunya nut hunting parties led by Max. He assured us they tasted unreal, but when it came to the test, we couldn't come at the Bunya nuts. A few hectic nights were had by all in the thriving metropolis of Nanango, which boasted one good pub. The bosses charm with the opposite sex, particularly the gaolbait category, came to the fore as he showed the lads what to do when the Rover breaks down.

On the second last night of the trip the boss had one of his rare brainstorms (this one was somehow a success!). He decided a bit of PR for the Army never hurts so the platoon upped stakes and gave a demo of weapons, radios and vehicle driving to the local State School. The kids enjoyed it and seemed to like the somewhat erratic if not suicidal driving of Max around the playground.

Back from the playground and onto Exercise Southern Safari in New Zealand and the platoon formed the third platoon of A Coy, with a bit of help from other men of Spt Coy. The dreaded word AMENDMENT took on new heights as each day drew us nearer to departure. Somehow the day finally arrived and we departed on a 707 from Amberley with real live hosties. On arrival there weren't any bands or cheering crowds, but there was one ground staff member giving the plane directions using cricket bats, wearing pads and being a subtle reminder that Australia was one down in the test series. Upon our arrival at Camp BURNHAM we moved into our lines and then for the next few nights undertook acclimatization training. This sounds OK, but really all it involved was adjusting the taste buds to the not so good NZ beer. Needless to say everyone threw themselves into this task and achieved all the objectives by closing time at the Boozer on the first night. We had the weekend off and all of us went to Lung Cancer Park to watch Australia thrash NZ in the second test. The company had come well prepared with banners, an inexhaustable thirst for the brown and gold (Lion Beer) and finally tuned vocal cords for a good days gobbing off. In all we numbered 100, but sounded like thousands. It was Australia's day - Chappell 176 and the bowlers taking a handful after lunch. A few of the lads did a lap of the ground with a banner, got showered with beer cans, abuse and got into a small scuffle, but easily beat-off the would be banner snatchers. The day ended with the cops preventing 9,000 Kiwis from shaking our hands and patting us on the back.

The bush phase of the exercise brought home to everybody involved in the war, especially the infantry, just how much of a staff training exercise it was. The brass of five nations were practicing the nations' troops in SOP developed for such an allied action. We however, only got to within 1,200 metres of the enemy until the end of the exercise barbeque and beers after the exercise. At the conclusion of the bush trip the company went its separate ways to explore the sights and more importantly the female populace of the South Island. About eight of us acquired a NZ Army Ford Transit van to travel around and see the sights. We also had a day trip to Brighton, a major tourist centre in the summer (so we were told) it was winter so we had to give the Kiwis the benefit of the doubt. However the major attraction the 'New Brighton', was still popular even in the winter, it had a friendly atmosphere, a wide variety of Australian beers and a piano unattended that somehow came to life under the able fingers of Chris (Cornflakes) Corbett.

At last back to Australia for a day or two at Enoggera then off to Sale to act as enemy for OCS cadets. The move down was via Sydney (a night at the Cross) and then the next days flight - Oh not too kind to the seedy soldiers. The five hour Caribou flight accounted for 21 out of 32 on the trip being able to see the night before's meal the next day. Once at Sale the destroyers began to work with POP on its side and spewed our stores out everywhere (not bad after only 20 minutes of the exercise). Jerry once hearing of the accident attempted



to drive the boss to the scene, but in his haste and not being at the peak of physical fitness, ripped out the gear stick (not bad, two vehicles out in two hours). The remainder of the exercise went off well with many brews and jaffles being cooked around fires each night (the cadets needed the fires as navigation aids).

Two days at Enoggera, then up to SWBTA for Exercise Woollen Warrior I. The boss devised an exercise to practice us in vehicle movement along roads and then live firing when a target was observed. The one aspect that made this different from any other exercise was the fact that the carriers were 'bombed up' and every weapon from 9 mm to 105 mm RCL was live and could be brought to use when needed. The 84's were inserted by air and proved a great success. The training was different, new and as realistic as possible until we got on a two way range. One thing everyone will remember is the wrath of WO2 Joyce and SGT Seath when everyone did an incorrect weapon drill. The way the abuse flowed from their gaping mouths (at the rapid rate) and also the eyes that bored through the accused person - we're not pretty snappy with our drills.

Exercise Diamond Dollar initially, saw us play enemy for 6 RAR. The country was to our advantage with long grass, thick tree cover and plenty of creeks. As a result we did not incur one casualty although we did account for 12 tanks and 15 APC. Really the AFV didn't stand a chance because the 105 carriers are so hard to see and also we had the choice of killing grounds. However, being the enemy we still lost. The second phase saw us with the friendlies and with no real armoured threat. We were given the task of ready reaction force and fire support with MG. This seemed too mundane for the boss so he got us a chopper from God knows where (Recon Know!), and had the platoon minus the drivers inserted forward of the Battalion to patrol along a major road and set up an ambush. Lucky for the enemy that they didn't come along. A few days later saw our moment of glory when anti-armoured and SFMG platoons spring an enemy platoon. With 4 x 106 mm firing HEPT and Splintex, 6 GPMG M60s, several M203 and assorted small arms, we certainly gave those 23 people a hammering. That was the end of the excitement for the exercise.

The Games then came upon us and the platoon disappeared and only re-appeared a month later for Exercise Aries Pride a month later. We're now looking forward to the end of the year platoon party and a few days leave.

The noticeable characters for 1982 are as follows:

Boss	Became quite adept at urinating on the move.
Sarge	A demon concerning the construction and maintenance of stretchers.
Hughsy	He may have been in the platoon.
Chris	She loves me, she loves me not, she loves me.
Powelly	The God of Stand-down - will do anything to get it and likes UD's in a big way.
Stewy	Has threatened to apply for discharge 117 times this year - always cool in a crisis.
Joe	ZZZ ZZZ ZZZ - has trouble staying awake to decide on anything.
Johnno	Hard to find trousers to cover his bucket 'A'.
Langy	Stuff being a civvy - who wants to work anyway.
Des	A hard worker that hates green or military activities.
Shorty	Capable of sleeping in the glove box of a carrier and is an outstanding dress and drill dynamo.
Wingy	Hard to criticize the author.
Pop	Danger is no stranger to the Rivett Ranger.
Max	A closet member of alcoholics anonymous. Even his vehicles are sometimes under the influence.
Jerry	Mr Safety - would love to play Battalion Rugby.
Newy	Pops best friend. Mr Big Sister '82.





Front Row: PTE J.J. McIvor, SGT G.L. Hughes, CPL K. Corbett, LT M.J. Alexander, PTE D.W. Powell, PTE G.F. Whitton, PTE J.S. Collins.

Centre Row: PTE K.J. Rivett, PTE S.E. Hosking, PTE M.T. Stewart, PTE D.W. Johnson.

Back Row: PTE D.M. Harper, PTE J.W. Marxsen, PTE J.L. Lang, PTE J. Newman

Absent: SGT M. Levine.

## Assault Pioneers Pl



Back Row: PTE P.F. Simpson, PTE M.F. Riley, PTE K. Morris, PTE S.J. Barrow, PTE J.M. Doolan, PTE G.P. Davies, PTE W.A. Temple.

Front Row: PTE M.E. Reynolds, PTE W.A. Potter, PTE P.M. Harris, SGT R.W. Cross, LT D.A. Evans, CPL G. Ewart, LCPL A. Martin, PTE B.L. Firth.



1982 was a year with a difference for the Aslt Pnr Pl. The year started in its usual fashion with a number of last years Pioneers moving out and new members being welcomed. The early part of the year is remembered for the demolition practice at Greenbank and the minefield which appeared on the RSM's parade ground. (But who emptied the mines of their contents before use?)

In February the platoon, along with additions from Mortars and Recon, joined B Coy at Canungra for a pre Malaysia warm up. Having become 5 Pl B Coy we spent a week or so happily trotting around the LWC before spending another happy week on Levers Plateau putting into practice what we had learnt.

Levers Plateau provided many interesting challenges, most of them minor things like PTE Black eyeballing leeches, PTE O'Donohoo catching trees with his chest and the entire platoon wandering around an area which had remained unused for twenty years, the reason rapidly becoming obvious when it was discovered that the bigger the rock you passed, the more the compass was attracted. Three days later saw us rejoining the company in the right place at the right time.

Several days of rain set the scene for the remainder of the exercise with ankle deep mud presenting a novelty we could have done without. The exercise finished with a memorable company attack where 5 Pl adopted their well rehearsed role of depth. This attack was known for its creek crossings and took so long that PTE Morris decided to take time off to go swimming (with his pack and rifle).

Returning from Canungra the platoon had a short period of duties before going on Leaden Lift where it initially constructed the Assault Grenade Range. Having completed this, much time was then spent as Depth Pl for B Coy, as well as being the Ambush Range Repair Service.

Leaving Leaden Lift it was straight to Butterworth to look after the RAAF. After settling into Malaysia we were soon off to an exercise with 28 RMR in an area which was known for its wide open spaces, occasional rain and the tactics used by the Malays. When the rest of the company returned to Butterworth 5 Pl stayed on at Pulada where many members fell foul of local viruses. Three days standdown was spent at Singapore then we returned to Butterworth and CPL Kirley, having decided it was time to be a sergeant, returned to Australia.

A few more weeks were spent in Butterworth with several members on the subject course before the platoon moved to Langkawi Island for a few days of survival training. Most members found survival in the Malaysian jungle was quite easy as food and drink were fairly easily found. Who said soft drink doesn't grow on trees.

Following a further bout of Quick Reaction Force, the platoon set off for Bangkok which was an eye opener for those who had not been there before. Pool parties ran almost continually and the hotel staff eventually gave up trying to educate us to their way of thinking, especially as to where chairs and tables should be placed.

Back to Butterworth for a final period, PTE Black decided that outboards could do more than simply push boats and used one to tattoo his back with painful results. Our final training prior to returning to Australia was a demolition practice on Song Song Island, a practice which saw large pieces of metal and timber disappearing over the sea towards local fishing boats.

On our return to Australia we found that our looked forward to standdown was not to be and in fact that others had Diamond Dollar and Woolen Warrior stories to compare to ours. Straight into the Commonwealth Games and the platoon was split between transport, Response Force, Royal Guard and duties.

1982 has been a good year for all the Pnr Pl with several different activities performed. We have had several promotions within the platoon and look forward to a good year in '83.



# Mortar Pl



Front Row: PTE R.J. O'Donahoo, PTE D.A. Jackson, SGT D.R. Jones, LT B.G. McGee, SGT R.J. Doran, PTE D.W. Wode, PTE D.L. Salmon, PTE G.R. Wilson.

Centre Row: CAPT K.S. Fraser

Back Row: LCPL B.R. Lechner, LCPL G.K. Cavanough, PTE D.G. Hollowell, CPL S.R. Gillespie, PTE M.L. Cox, PTE S.L. Blazely, PTE C.D. Priddin, PTE J.D. McLaughlan, CPL C.M. Wadey

Absent: SGT J.D. Molyneux, PTE D.F. Mulder.

1982 has seen the Mor Pl emerge as one of the moving forces in 8/9. Members of the platoon have moved just about everywhere. This year we have had members serving in a variety of locations including Portsea, Shoalwater Bay, New Zealand, Malaysia, Puckapunyal, Singapore, Thailand, Nerang, Fiji, Japan and even Alaska. (Ask the MLO about the last two - it was not a swan, he says he was on duty).

When, you may well ask, did we find the time to do any mortar work? A very good question. A lot of our exercise commitments this year involved cross-training in rifle platoon skills and associated miscellaneous activities, making Mor Pl the most specialised rifle platoon in the Battalion.

In mid-February, Jesse James of 3/4 Cav Mor Tp offered us his mortar tracks for a week. Beneficial training was undertaken in Enoggera which was then followed by an advance exercise in Dayboro. Next up was an exercise firing in support of 131 Div Loc Bty at Wide Bay where just over 2 000 rounds were fired. During this exercise the members of CPL Gillespie's section took turns in bogging their Land Rover in a swamp. The highlight of the years live-firing was the week during Exercise Leaden Lift. The incident when two three inch rounds fell less than 80 m in front of the firing line was exciting to say the least. CPL Finch suffered an attack of Deja Vu and gave the platoon a good demonstration of digging to Stage 3 in four seconds using only his fingernails and a spoon. Such a gallant display of erudite leadership has not been seen for some time.

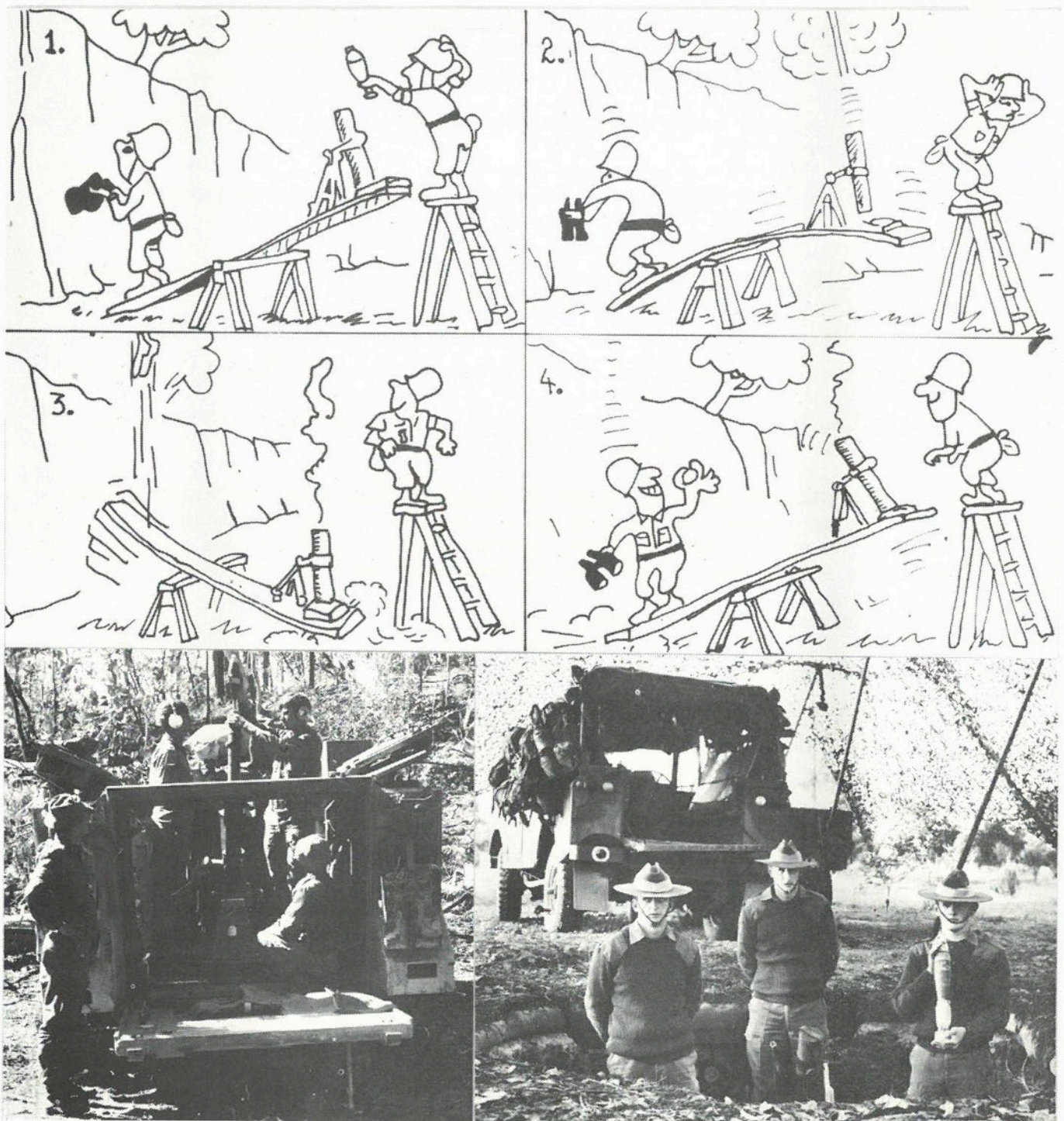


Shortly after that incident the platoon was split up, with some going to Malaysia and the rest going on duties. At this stage the MLO threw his hands in the air in disgust and went to Alaska to climb a mountain.

The social life of the platoon was indeed lively this year. The Ferny Grove Tavern was the scene of an emotive occasion when Jacko and Blaze shared their first kiss. On a healthier note, three weddings robbed the platoon of three fine souls this year those of Pom Marshall, Fish Salmon and Bernie McGee. Congratulations also go to Molly and Mrs Molyneux on the occasion of the birth of their second child, noticeably younger and less grey than Molly himself.

Speaking of doing well, Mortarman scored well with courses and qualifications during the year with 50 percent of the platoon obtaining places on a variety of courses covering promotion, driving and other specialist skills.

1983 looks like holding more opportunity for mortar training and less for travel than this year. Unfortunately the composition of the platoon is changing, and next year will see a few new faces and fewer old ones.





# MG PI

## SFMG Pl 82 - 'INEQUALITAS'

SFMG Pl war establishment as most people are aware is one officer and 44 other ranks. At the beginning of 1982, the platoon's posted strength was one and 13. By the end of February we were reduced to one and 11 with the loss of two of the older members of the platoon (Norm Williams on discharge and Peter Law on promotion to SGT). By the time you subtracted:

- a. Scotty McNicoll playing with the GMP's;
- b. Ron either tending some sickness in the family or pets, and preparing for discharge; and
- c. Mr Russell Dean 'Renaware' Clarke making his first million, the platoon was reduced to PHQ of one with two sections of four sometimes five on most exercises.

The beginning of the year saw the platoon commander arriving back from a very hectic, hard work, no play 'attachment to the Irish Guards' and the arrival of a new platoon sergeant.

The platoon sergeant being used to the rigid discipline and crack soldiers of Kapooka was greeted by:

- a. the NCO playing GAZOOS and recovering from phenomenal hangovers from Pips;
- b. one of the descendants of a head hunting family from Thursday Island, threatening to and succeeding in punching one of the drivers for bad driving;
- c. an Ironman jock strapping around preparing for the RAR-RAA season, and
- d. a little fellow racing around trying to convince the platoon of the benefits of 25 mile runs.

The rest of the platoon basically babbling about machine guns, clearing plugs, cooking jaffles or expounding the virtues of the girls from Yackandah. I still don't think the platoon sergeant has recovered. Luckily the platoon commander had a four month indoctrination period before going overseas.

The exercise tally is as follows:

- a. CDFS Demonstration in Singleton;
- b. enemy for A Coy, Nerang;
- c. Exercise Southern Safari, New Zealand;
- d. enemy for 25 RQR, Frazer Island;
- e. Exercise Leaden Lift, Wide Bay;
- f. Exercise Woollen Warrior, live firing Shoalwater Bay;
- g. Exercise Diamond Dollar, Shoalwater Bay;
- h. Exercise Tough Soldier, 9 RQR, Cordalba State Forest;
- i. Exercise Aries Pride, Shoalwater Bay; and
- j. M60 Tripod Course, November to December.





Apart from these major exercises, some members acted as enemy at Portsea and for Recon Pl during the year. Every member of the platoon was also involved in either driving for the Commonwealth Games or in the Royal Guard.

All the exercises proved to be interesting in one way or the other, with the skills of the indirect role of the M60 honed to a fine point and the 'not so easy' interpretation and firing of the Vickers in the indirect role. Up until July the platoon had only fired the Vickers in the direct role.

The end of the year sees a total turn around of the platoon's structure. This is the first big reshuffle for a number of years, with the platoon commander and sergeant changing, and with:

- a. Fang to A Coy,
- b. Suggy to Inf Centre - we believe he is going to start the Pips detachment (Singleton),
- c. Briggsy to a Rifle Coy,
- d. Glen Hanning to a Rifle Coy,
- e. Mac McRae to Tpt Pl,
- f. Scotty McNicoll to Spt Coy Q Store, and
- g. Micky Mau, the Yacandandah Kid, Bil Naufahu and Walks to stay as the continuity men and give Mr Sengelman a hard time.

With most of the long serving members being reposted and taking a lot of the expertise with them, this will be a good basis to start a new platoon. Good luck in 83.





Front Row: CPL R.J. Czislawski, LT I.A. Cruickshank, SGT J.B. Blaney-Murphy  
CPL M.J. Sugg.

Back Row: PTE B.A. McRae, PTE I.W. Walker, PTE G.F. Hanning,  
PTE W.W. Naufahu.

Absent: PTE P.M. Mau, PTE M.W. Briggs.





# Admin Coy

## Admin Coy 1st XI (+) vs Rest of the Battalion

### First Innings

LCPL Kev Baihn	Night watchman from 1981 who played good shots until he was bowled by the Chief Clerk (now plays for C Coy)
CPL Mario Mayer	Night watchman from 1981 who took out prize as player of the match due to his sustained innings of 34 months
WO2 Don Jensen	An opening batsman who put up a good effort despite being injured for most of his game, retied, not out, to 1 Trg Gp
LCPL Morro Morrison	Appealed against the light after a good innings and was reposted to Balcombe, Victoria
PTE Wally Wallace	Protege of Mario Mayer who has fielded well short stop
SGT Bob Devine	Spent a considerable amount of time at the nets learning new techniques (AACE 1 and QMS 2). Soon to go and play for rival team, the ARES
PTE Jacko Jackson	Bowled a maiden over early in the match, and despite going to work in the Rams Retreat, managed to field a son in May
CPL Doug Matheson	Batted well early in the match and fielded excellently in square leg position, but was 'caught Chief Clerk, bowled Adjutant' and now works at BHQ, where he immediately fielded a son
MAJ Colin Green	A good innings despite time out in the penalty box at LSG. Is staying as night watchman for 1983

### Second Innings

CAPT Bruce Callow	Entered as a middle order batsman but couldn't handle the bouncers and returned back to Canberra
LCPL Snoopy Vanderstoep	Took the wicket with the fall of Matheson and Baihn and has handled the pace bowlers well. Despite protests from the team captain, insists on a lunch break every fourth day
PTE Johnno P.W. Johnson	Spent only a short time at the crease before he was caught by the caterer and now plays for his team
LT Luke Foster	The new 2IC (Mark II) who came to the wicket to replace CAPT Callow. Has batted well and has been promised promotion if he doesn't get bowled
PTE Terry Smallwood	Despite a number of dropped catches has kept on batting and should remain until the end of the year
WO2 Tankie Scheuermann	Took to the field when WO2 Jensen retired not out and has already scored a number of runs (including the one that sprained his ankle)
PTE Glen Gardiner	This member has signed on from BHQ and has yet to make an appearance at the crease
PTE Spook Harper	Another new team member who is to transfer from Spt Coy in November





ADMIN COY HQ (Left to Right)

Front: WO2 K. Scheuermann, MAJ C. Green, LT L. Foster, SGT R. Devine

Rear: CPL M. Mayer, PTE S. Chadwick, CPL G. Newton, PTE T. Smallwood,  
CPL D. Matheson, PTE S. Wallace



# Medical Pl

Many changes occurred at the RAP during 1982, the most noticeable being the move, lock, stock and barrel from the old lines to the new. Although much smaller than the old premises, with a very small waiting room (as anyone who attended a sick parade this year can verify) the utilization of the CAP manned by the company medics took the strain off attendances and patients that didn't require the attention of the RMO were able to be quickly treated and returned back to duty. Next year with all companies back on the ground the CAP will be used to their fullest.

The other most noticeable change at the RAP was the loss of our fulltime RMO. This placed considerable strain on the effectiveness of the medical services provided by the RAP however with the professionalism of the company medics and the assistance of Dr Dony A'Lone, all objectives were achieved.

There were several important staff changes during the year - the first being the loss of CAPT Flegg to 1 Mil Hosp. From last reports, CAPT Flegg had turned into a fitness fanatic and had achieved an A pass in his last PTT. On investigation it was thought that this rumour could have been started by CAPT Flegg himself.

CPL 'Have a Chat' Crute departed for the Armd Centre in June and his presence is missed by both the RAP and A Coy. We haven't heard a good 'short story' since he left.

CPL Steve Paardekooper left for 1 Mil Hosp directly after Exercise Leaden Lift. Steve was renowned for his efficiency with the clinical aspects of the RAP and the imaginative places he parked his motorbike. CPL Paardekooper is presently employed at 1 Mil Hosp as batman to CAPT Flegg.

So far the only march-in this year is CPL 'Smokey' Dawson who marched in from 1 RTB. Smokey's claim to fame is that he's a Rugby Referee. However Smokey has been known to frequent Lang Park after a hard Wednesday afternoon at the Rugby. CPL Dawson replaces CPL Crute in A Coy. It is rumoured that he's taking an English course at technical college majoring in 'Short Stories'.

The remaining three members of the RAP are SSGT John Straskye who was employed this year as Magic Sponge Technician with the 8/9 RAR Rugby team and who can still be heard saying 'We Wuz Robbed'; SGT Parker who has for the past nine months been posted as RMO B Coy. He's been away so long we've all forgotten what he looks like and CPL Wayne (Kooth and Kulture) Smith who was employed as apprentice Magic Sponge Technician and hamburger and onion frier. It's rumoured that Wayne is going to hang up his suspender belt and stockings and try out for the first fifteen Rugby Team. Wayne is also taking a course at technical college majoring in effective speaking and poetry.

## Hygiene News

The Hygiene Sect is a closely knit group of technicians whose one and only aim is to make 8/9 RAR a better place to live. They continually do this by fighting disease and promoting good health. Highlight of the Hygiene Sect this year was when SGT Rob McGloin was awarded the 'Crossed Swing Fogs, Third Class, with Blowfly Cluster', for his service to herring bone drains. SGT McGloin, a well known jetsetter, was heard to say on the presentation 'Wait till you see my deep trench latrines'. SGT McGloin recently completed his Health Advisor's course at the School of Army Health. It was interesting to note that part of the courses detailed syllabus was a day trip to the Carlton Brewery.



The section 2IC PTE 'Willie' Williams attended and successfully completed his hygiene dutyman's course and is aiming to attend the hygiene dutyman's course in Jan 83. 'Willies' claim to fame is soccer, eating meat pies, cricket and eating meat pies.

The other members of the Hygiene Sect are:

PTE Neylon, who holds the unit L&D record,  
PTE Brownbill, who follows Hawthorne, and  
PTE Fry, who specialises in disappearing.



MEDICAL PLATOON (Left to Right)

Front: CPL L. Smith, SGT J. Parker, PTE P. Williams, LCPL G. Ballinger

Rear: CPL C. Crute, SGT R. McGloin, CPL S. Paardekooper, PTE K. Neylon,  
PTE M Schnell

## QM PI

The platoon got off to a good start in 1982 with a full platoon for a change. The only problem we had was breaking in our new RQMS (WO1 Noel Fairley) who replaced WO1 Les Armould who with some reluctance moved south. The new RQMS was, after a short period, nicknamed 'Legs', unfortunately this did not change his attitude towards moulding the platoon into a Touch Football platoon.

The only others to leave the platoon were SGT Ted Nesteriak who went to Taree and PTE Murray Rigg who went to Spt Coy. New members to the platoon are SGT Terry Brown, CPL Killer Kilpatrick, CPL Geoff Barker, LCPL Mick Payne, CPL (I'll go to Butterworth) Shorty Walklate and LCPL Page.

The rest of the year was very hectic especially with members like CPL Peter Ashton becoming a professional course man and LCPL Muggsy Mugridge refusing to return from Games Family Transport because the food was good.



The only other event which is worth a mention was the remodelling of PTE Alan Green's car by Mick Payne's wife. It would have been interesting to find out who won the argument when Mick went home that day, but I suggest it was not him especially when you take into consideration that his son was born about nine months after the event.

SSGT Cass Crook has once again endeared himself to all those who have outstanding equipment owing to the Main Q. He has also developed a father/son relationship with PTE Barry Hoggett who often seeks advice from him.

The QM, CAPT Rod McLeod (Nicknamed Eagle), has once again survived the year with only a few more gray hairs to show for it. He is on his way north at the end of the year.

The DPRI have, under the guidance of SGT Trevor Byng, made another fortune for the unit. The contacts with the civilian organizations set up by LCPL Blue Rowe and PTE Brown have gone a long way to provide a very good service to the Battalion.



Q STORE (Left to Right)

Front Row: SSGT A. Crook, LCPL S. Page, SGT J. Fletcher, CPL G. Walklate, PTE B. Hoggett, LCPL C. Mugridge

Rear Row: CAPT R. McLeod, LCPL M. Payne, LCPL G. Jiear, CPL G. Barker, SGT T. Brown, CPL P. Ashton, CPL J. Bailey, LCPL B. Rowe, PTE A. Green, WO1 N. Fairley

Absent: CPL A. Kilpatrick, PTE B. Johnson, PTE D. Brown



# Transport Pl

1982 - another year down and quite a few changes for the platoon. The new compound has been the biggest single event affecting the platoon this year. Not only has it been the show place of Enoggera Barracks for every visiting General in Brisbane, but with the modern facilities has made the job of the infantry driver a little more bearable.

As expected the platoon did their best to support all the company and battalion exercises again this year and even managed to get away from it all on a couple of occasions to do some driver training.

The Commonwealth Games was a 100 percent effort for the platoon which left only a few of the die-hards back at Enoggera to prepare vehicles for Exercise Aries Pride. Well done Pom Marshall and Jim Franklin for the big effort with your trucks .... Aspley is such a long way!!\*\*??

With only the intermediate drivers' course to go and the support for other specialist courses, we should see the end of yet another successful year in Tpt Pl.

## What We Saw in '82

LCPL Anderson promoted to TPT NCO

PTE Olive in a rifle section in New Zealand

Only one platoon in the Battalion (not mentioning any names) hit every target at the night ambush range on Exercise Leaden Lift III

A fine looking demo section for Exercise Diamond Dollar and Beany hitting a target with a GPMG M60

Four soldiers married - congratulations Saiko, BoBo Mueleners, John Pidcock and Doug Anderson and their wives

PTE Long became a fireman

PTE Clacherty eat a packet of chips, smoke a cigarette, drink a stubbie of beer and laugh all at the one time

Flea Elston's voice break

Lambo on a fitness kick

## What We Would Like to See in '83

A new TOCO

John Daly get his licence back so he can do some real work

Dave Anders have off his moustach

PTE West fighting welter weight again

More new trucks in the yard

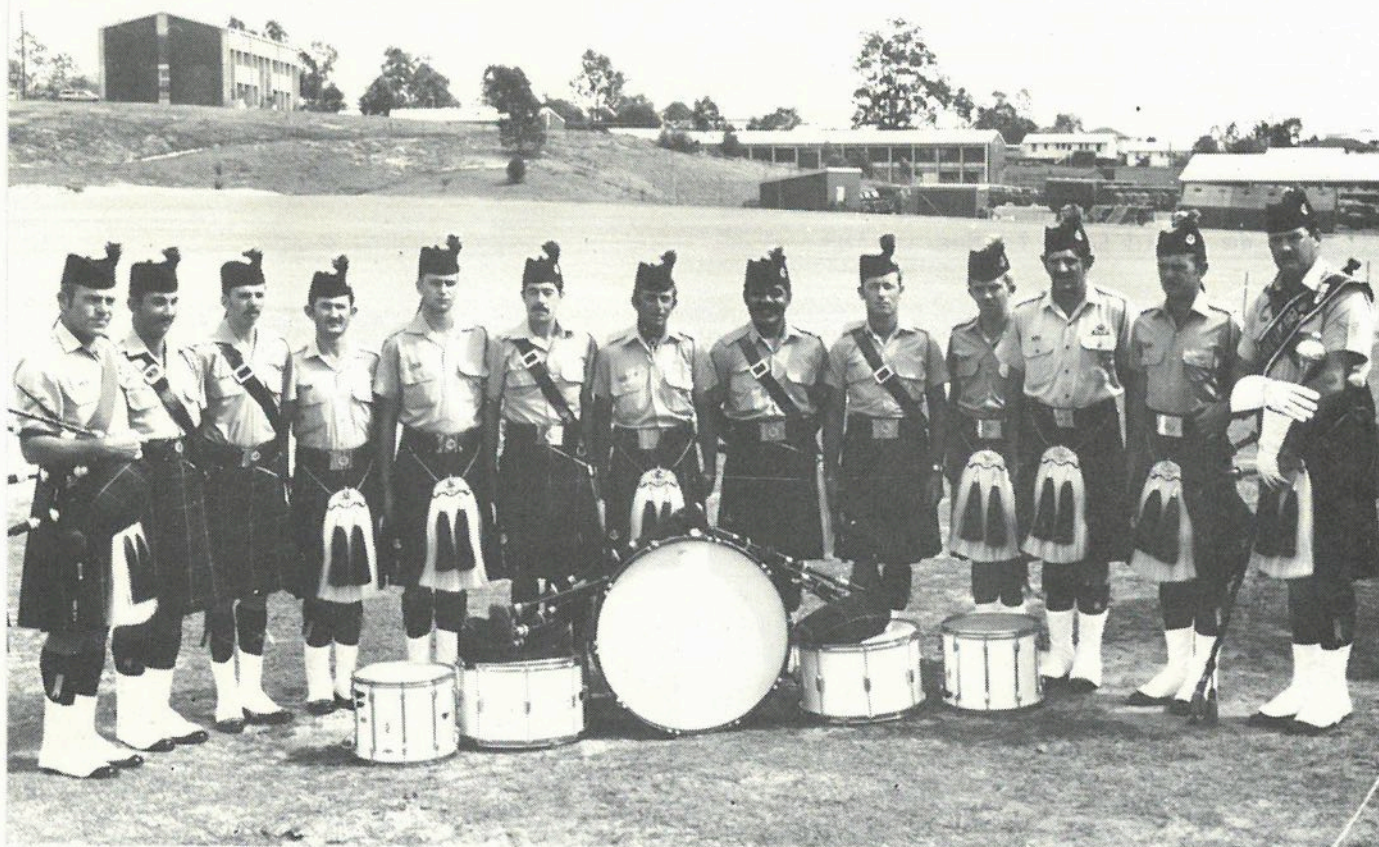


TPT PL (Left to Right)

Front Row: PTE M. Saikovski, PTE P. Mitchell, PE G. Chirichilli, PTE R. Olive, PTE I. Rudd, PTE W. Radunz, PTE B. Blackburn

Rear Row: LT P. Hanlon, PTE S. Primmer, LCPL B. Lambert, LCPL B. Vesper, PTE N. McNee, PTE J. Daly, PTE A. Gray, SSGT S. Llewlyn





PIPES AND DRUMS (Left to Right)

WO2 G. Black, CPL J. Campbell, PTE P. Humphrey, PTE G. Clark, PTE G. Willis,  
 PTE M. Grieve, LCPL W. Murray, PTE K. Rokonayalewa, PTE D. Jensen,  
 PTE E. Gutheridge, CPL A. Norcott, PTE K. Parkinson, SGT G. Kennedy



# Pipes/Drums Pl

This year for the Pipes & Drums has been rather a difficult one, with CPL Norcott and PTE Jensen on a swan to New Zealand with A Coy, where PTE Jensen met his good old Dad for the first and last time. Our Pipe Major (Blacky) managed to acquire a seat on the freedom bird to Hawaii where he brought back a funny custom to enlighten us all called the 8/9 RAR handshake?????

CPL Campbell and PTE Willis had a little time doing RF with B Coy at Butterworth as well as wining and dining in Bangkok and other exotic places. The Pipes & Drums did a stint in Ballina where we played in a street procession and the races where our Resident Bookie (Sparrow) won the princely sum of \$2.00.

We also managed to fit in a couple of major exercises, the first being Leaden Lift III where we all managed to hone our skills in weapon handling and live firing. Our major undertaking so far this year was Exercise Diamond Dollar where we all learnt the value of the dreaded APC and just how effective they are in moving across open country. Some of our members tried their hand at being sailors and had a few enjoyable days sailing up and down the Sunshine Coast.

One of the high points of this year was acquiring an officer at the School of Music whose purpose is solely to look after the interests of Pipers/Drummers in the Regiment (a great step forward). Another high point was the kitting out of the Pipes and Drums in Highland dress, it certainly has changed our approach and appearance without losing our identity - if you look good you sound good.

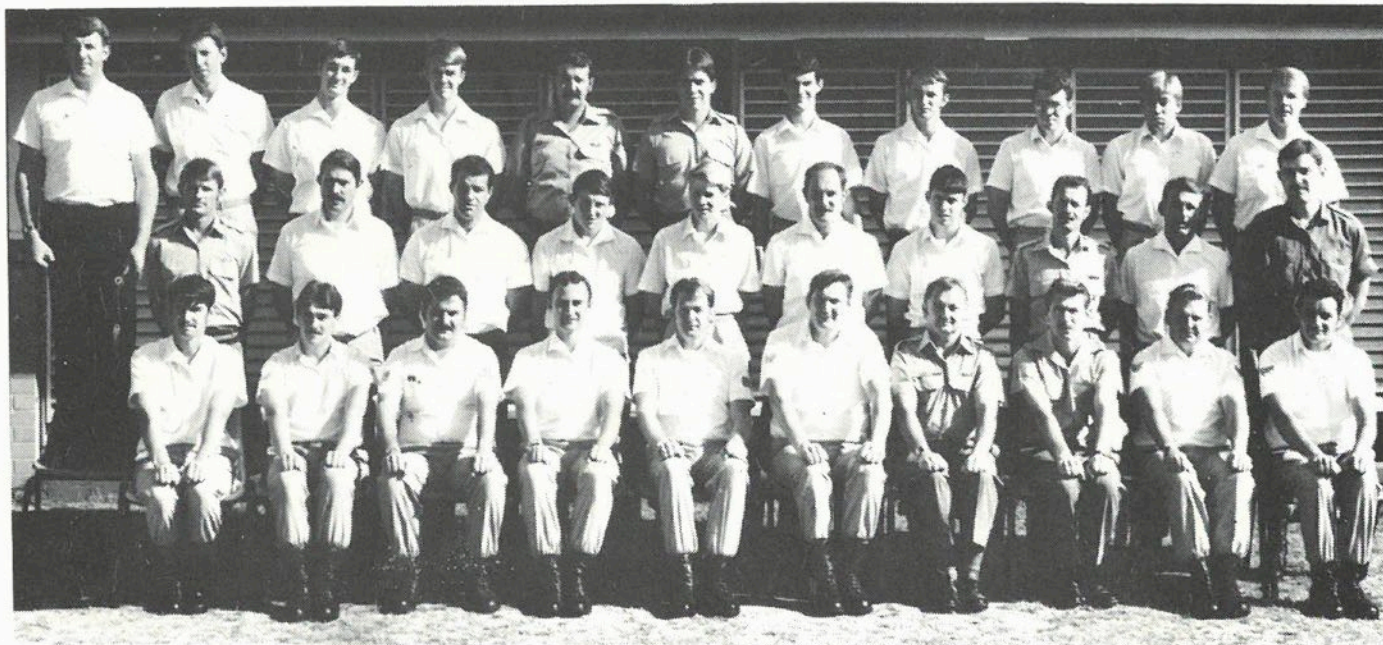
Congratulations: Mick Greive, Jim Campbell and Clarky on taking the big step with new brides. We're sure they will support us like the rest of the members' families and girlfriends.

All that's left to say is welcome to our new members and Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year to all our mates in the Battalion.

## Things We Would Like to See

All the ticks to go on ARL at SWBTA  
Be able to have a weekend off  
Pipe Major - to join the RSPCA  
Drum Major - to stop growing through his hair  
George Newton - to retire  
Allen Norcott - larger rum bottles  
Jim Campbell - false teeth  
Sparrow Murray - cut hairs in his nose  
Rocky - stop dying his hair  
Ignatz - a new nose job  
Jenno - stop worrying  
Willie - to start looking at girls  
Woody - stop dressing in womens' clothes  
Weston - stop Phantom-(izing\_  
Humph - stop shaving with a wet towel  
Grieve - to have a healthy body  
Clarky - stop crawling  
Parkinson - to be given a motorbike  
Guttridge - to be allowed out  
Chad - to have an early night  
Jacko - go onto double rations





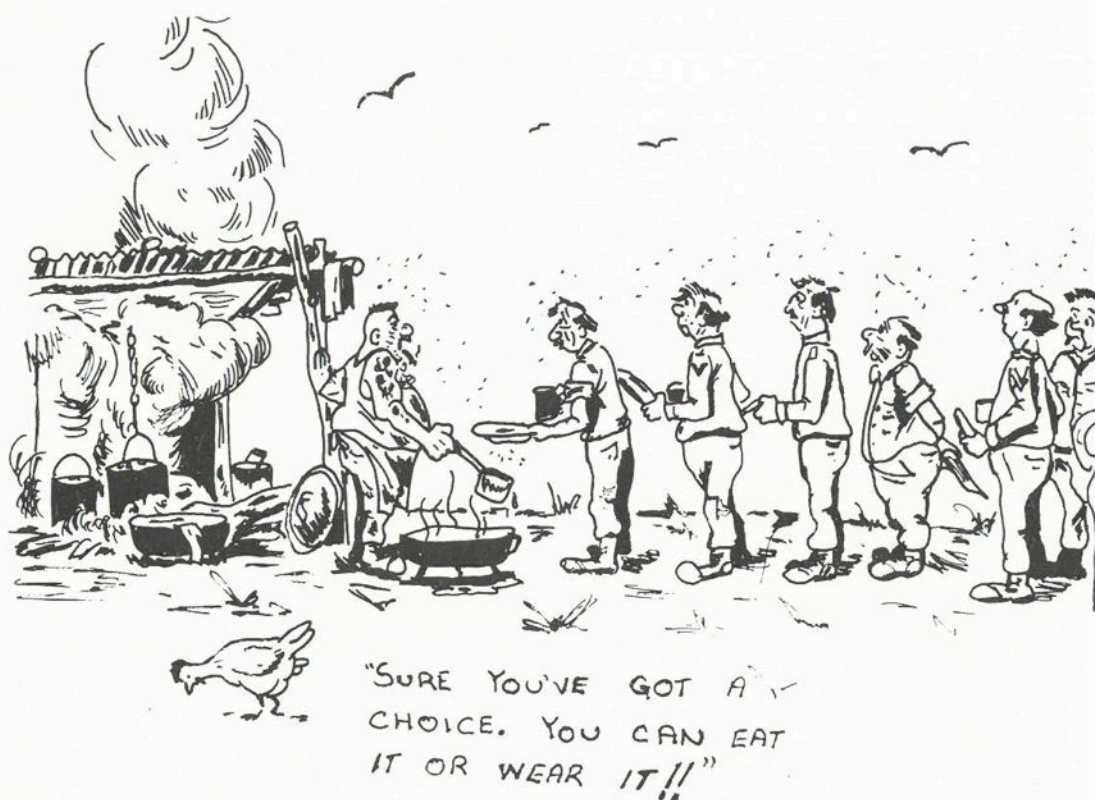
CATR PL (Left To Right)

Front Row: CPL K. Auger, CPL J. Chippendale, SGT G. Robinson,  
SGT R. McClennan, SGT J. Hogan, WO2 W. Waters, SGT N. Shaw,  
SGT P. Rawlins, CPL S. Niehus, CPL D. Holland

Centre Row: LCPL S. Deale, LCPL G. Batchelor, CPL C. Baldery, PTE W. Carlton,  
PTE P. Hutchinson, PTE R. Morrison, PTE G. Donaghey,  
PTE R. Robinson, PTE R. McAppion, LCPL F. Speechly

Rear Row: PTE A. Hoskin, PTE I. Fitzgerald, PTE D. Fraser, PTE T. Bennett,  
PTE B. Moylan, PTE K. Grafton, PTE P. Johnston, PTE T. Craddock,  
PTE S. Goodwin, PTE C. Jessup, PTE S. Thompson

Absent: PTE B. Mitchell, PTE A. Carney, PTE F. Lewin, PTE A. Solc





# Catering Pl

## Platoon Motto

Be Flexible (Very bloody flexible)

The platoon strength is now 39.

Since the amalgamation for messing a lot of our people have participated in new jobs:

BOS for SNCO

Keeping two battalions happy

Working with that mob

Preparing top quality functions with 15 minutes notice. (We are getting good at that).

The platoon has been on several exercises since the last magazine - Admin Coy deployment, Leaden Lift III, Diamond Dollar, we now are eagerly looking forward to Aries Pride.

The Admin Coy deployment deserves a mention. The platoon wishes to thank Admin Coy for the wonderful time we had on that three day camp. We discovered that it only takes six men not 14 to move our large gas stove on and off a truck and a Mk 5 truck won't fit between two trees four feet apart, (we haven't tried it in the light yet). It only takes one SGT COOK to erect an 11 x 22 tent, and camouflage nets are a must for a five minute stop, not to mention cigarette butts. CPL Augur can also tell us that spiders like to hide under shower mats and bite corporals on the feet.

Now a few words on Aries Pride. Rumour has it that we will only be required to move five times. Only five times? Well we'll only need a couple of chefs if that's so. We are glad it's in the SWBTA. It's been so long since we've been there. SGT Hogan, we are told, will be stuck in DSU Rockhampton with Ration Supply Liaison. Poor Jim, maybe we can find another SGT to relieve him so he can spend some time in the SWBTA to show the chefs how to move a field kitchen, herring bone drains and all.

The platoon would like to welcome WO2 Waters, the Unit Caterer, to our ranks. WO2 Waters has walked into a big job, enough to scare a lot of Caterers.

Four of our members applied to take B Coy to Malaysia. We are still trying to find out what they did over there. The only word we get is, 'Glad you weren't there'.

At the time of writing, the platoon has very little commitment to the Commonwealth Games but we wish the rest of the unit the best of luck with their task. We also wish all the best of everything for the coming year.

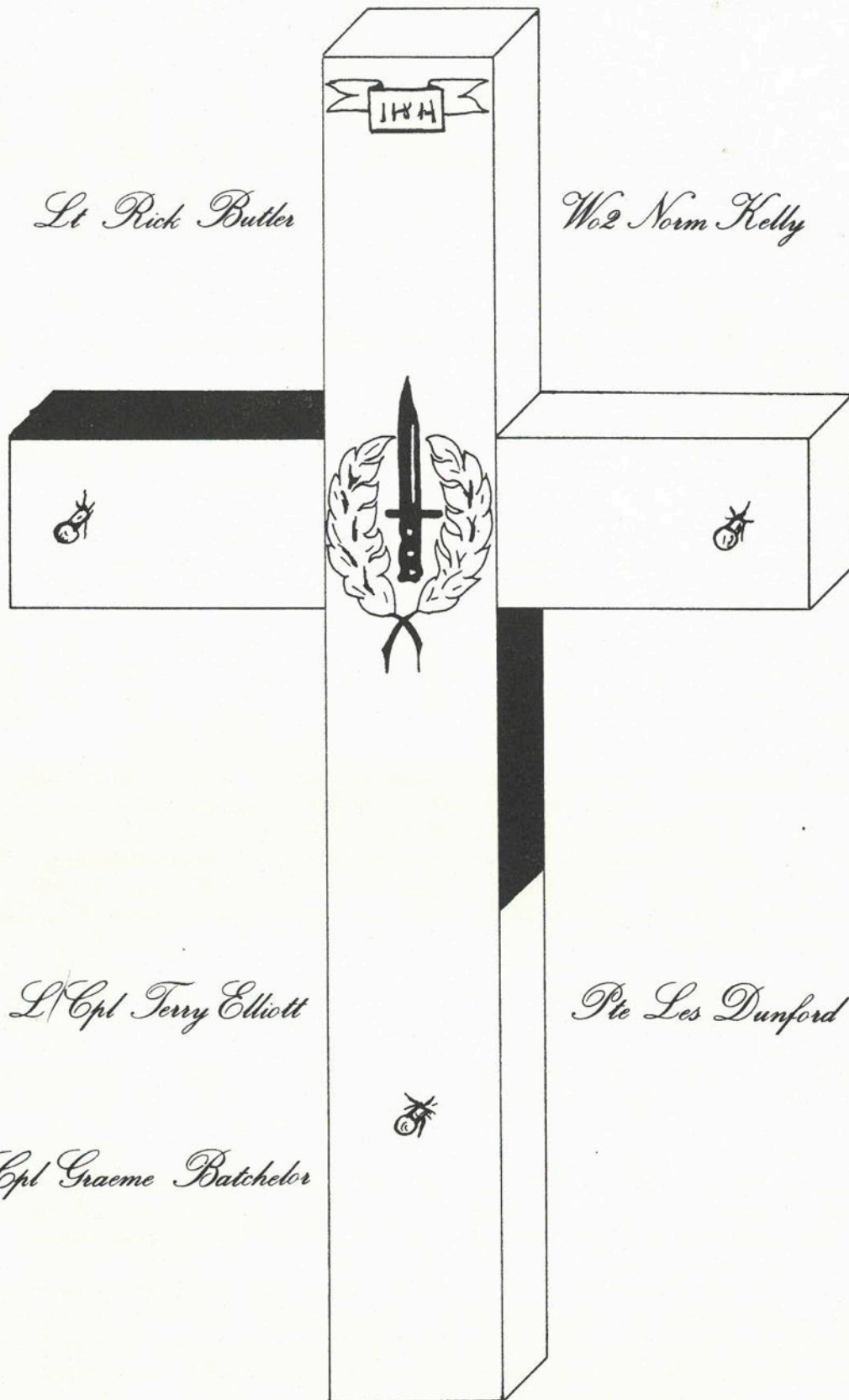
The platoon's scientific section is at this time working on a mobile herring bone drain, an automatic cigarette butt picker-upera, but they are stuck for ideas to remove string from the top of 40 foot trees. Any ideas contact the Caterer. With these time saving devices the chefs might have some time for soldiering (we've given up any idea of cooking).

SGT Jim Hogan has been busy knocking back postings saying, 'I wouldn't leave 8/9 RAR for 10 promotions and 1 000 dollars a week'.

Our resident 'Con Man', SGT Neil Shaw, has managed to find someone silly enough to buy our old Officers' Mess building. Well done, Neil! It now belongs to 1 Div and our officers and gentlemen (?) now live and dine with 6 Bde officers.



# Dale



## Lest we forget

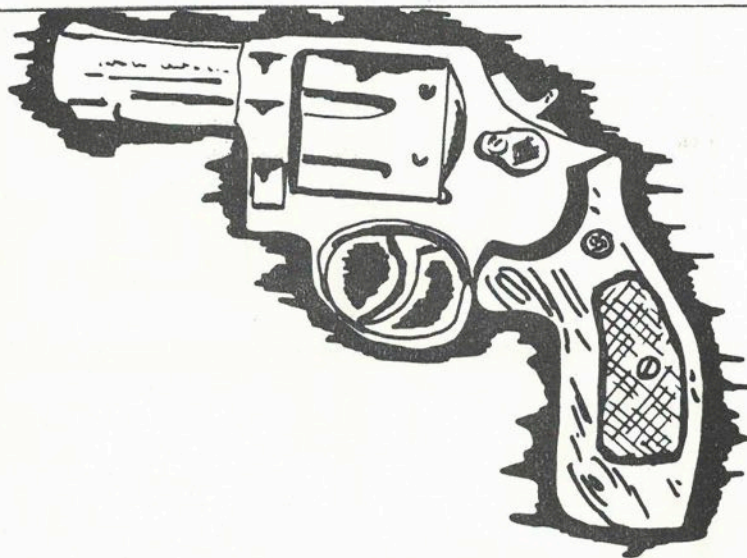


# SPORTS

82







## PISTOL SHOOTING

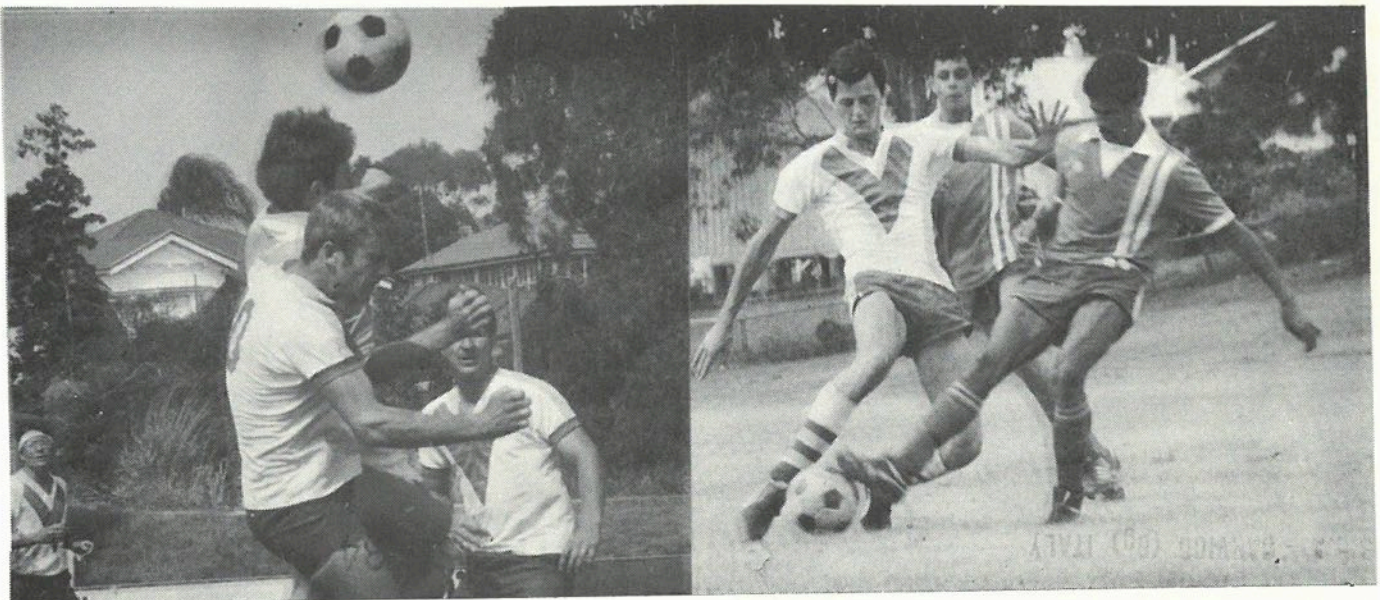
The 8/9 RAR Combat Pistol Team was active in the earlier months of 1982. Although pistol shooting has not had as wide a coverage as the other sports, its popularity has been ardent by the fact that some 30 personnel have been shooting quite regularly during the season. At the beginning of the year the Battalion was fielding up to five teams for practice sessions with two teams in the Inter Unit Pistol Shooting Competition. Range practices were held every Wednesday afternoon for the first six months of the year. Our two teams competed in the monthly Army Inter Unit Pistol Competition. The result of this competition has yet to be decided as there are still three shoots left to round off the competition. Both teams are still in the running for a medal. Members worthy of a mention who make up our competition teams are: LT McGee, SGT Orth, SGT Morton, CPL Eddy, Saunders, Leo, LCPL Baihn, PTE Brown, Holmquest, Oades and Clarke. These personnel are also members of the Brisbane Army Area Pistol Club which meets every Wednesday to conduct a variety of range practices including combat, silhouette (falling Plate), plinking and a combination of all.



# SOCCER

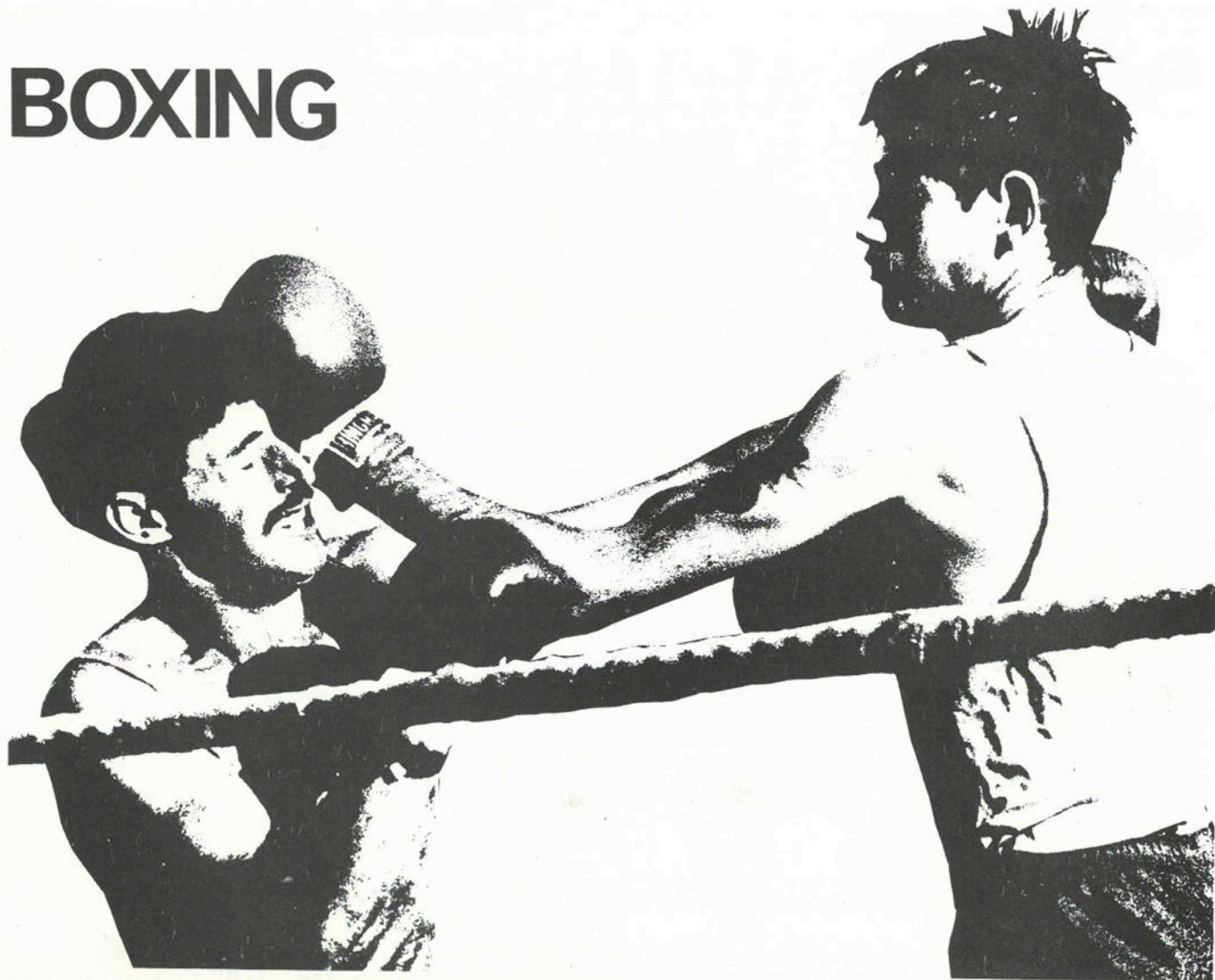


The 8/9 RAR Soccer team started off the season in the South Queensland Area Soccer Competition for 1982 with convincing wins over 6 RAR, 1 MP Coy, 5 Tpt Sqn and 1 Fd Regt. The 'Raging' Soccer team then went on to win eight following games with a draw in one other, making a total of 13 games played with 12 wins and one draw. Total goals scored were 79 for and 12 against. This clinched the trophy for the Rams who were outright winners. The team owes much to SGT Robin McGloin who was coach for most of the season. The best and fairest player was CPL Mark Taylor with most goals scored by CPL Frank Finch. Other players deserving a mention are: PTE M. Marshall, CPL Colbataldo, PTE C. Langeberg, CPL G. Kellner, PTE A. Brownbill, LT P. Hanlon, PTE P. Williams, PTE S. Ralph, CAPT O. Pereira, PTE M. Davies, PTE H. Tietz, SGT P. Law, LT A. McInnes, PTE M. Salmon, PTE Sykes, PTE P. Humphry, PTE Cavanough and PTE Parker.



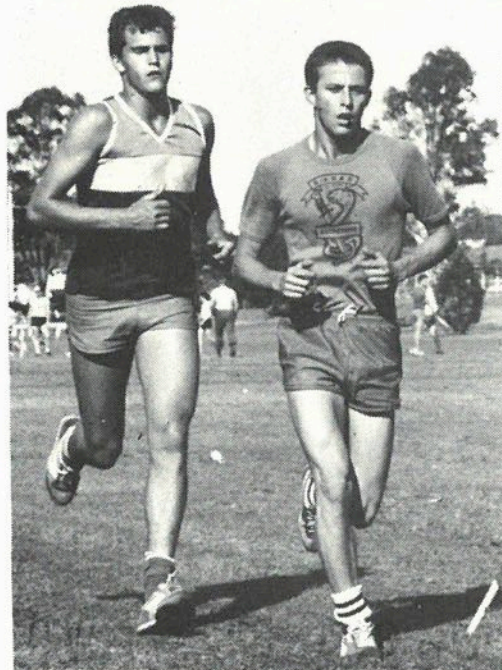


# BOXING





# ATHLETICS





Although Athletics in 1982 seemed very much as a fill-in between the Commonwealth Games and Exercise Aries Pride, the competition was fierce indeed. Some of the companies were a little depleted in manpower, but that in no way detracted from the quality of the individual and team performances.

Halfway through the afternoon the Champion Company Trophy could have gone to any of the five teams. Cobra Company then bought out its big guns and took a lead which could not be overtaken.

Final results were:

First	C Coy	94 Points
Second	Spt Coy	78 Points
Equal Third	Admin Coy	69 Points
	B Coy	69 Points
Fifth	A Coy	66 Points

#### Champion Athlete

PTE P.A. Winen, C Coy.

#### Results of Events

110 m Hurdles	1. LT McInnes	19.5 Secs
	2. PTE McIvor	19.8 Secs
	3. LCPL Muir	20.5 Secs
High Jump	1. Pte Winen	1.78 m
	2. LT Negus	1.76 m
	3. PTE Nicholls	1.73 m
100 m	1. LT Sengelman	12.00 Secs
	2. LCPL Rolf	12.00 Secs
	3. PTE Davis (Spt)	12.30 Secs
800 m	1. PTE Butler	2.13.6 Mins
	2. PTE Lawrence	2.16.3 Mins
	3. PTE Logan	2.19.0 Mins
Javelin	1. SGT Kennedy	47.80 m
	2. PTE Smith	43.00 m
	3. PTE Mensworth	41.00 m
200 m	1. LT Sengelman	24.1 Secs
	2. PTE Davis (Spt)	24.9 Secs
	3. PTE Austen	25.0 Secs
Long Jump	1. PTE Nichols	5.69 m
	2. LT McInnes	5.17 m
	3. PTE Winen	5.13 m



1 500 m	1. PTE Davis (C)	4.46.4 Mins
	2. PTE Langeberg	4.53.2 Mins
	3. PTE Hiscox	4.56.5 Mins
400 m	1. PTE Jones	54.1 Secs
	2. PTE Rolfe (A)	56.4 Secs
	3. PTE Straughair	57.5 Secs
Discus	1. PTE Enchong	33.05 m
	2. SGT Kennedy	28.06 m
	3. PTE Naufahu	27.60 m
Triple Jump	1. PTE Winen	11.17 m
	2. PTE Nicholls	11.11 m
	3. PTE Austen	10.82 m
4 x 100 m Relay	1. Admin Coy	48.9 Secs
	LT Sengelman	
	PTE Brownbill	
	PTE Bennett	
	LCPL Jeiar	
	2. B Coy	49.0 Secs
	PTE Allen	
	PTE Stekle	
	LCPL Rolfe	
	LT McInnes	
	3. A Coy	49.4 Secs
	PTE Austen	
	PTE Hughs	
	PTE Leigh	
	PTE Logan	
Shotputt	1. PTE Enchong	11.43 m
	2. LT McInnes	10.69 m
	3. PTE Smith	10.12 m
5 000 m	1. PTE Davis (C)	18.44.2 mins
	2. PTE Butler	18.49.6 Mins
	3. PTE Clayton	19.08.2 Mins



# HOCKEY

The 8/9 Hockey team started the 1982 season with a very strong club of over 40 players under the continuing guidance of CPL Bob Carney. All was not to go our way however as we lost Bob and several of our top players to B Coy who departed for Malaysia. LT Damien Negus then arrived to take over the reins and the season got under way.

The teams started well and soon proved themselves the strongest teams in the competition. The game against 6 RAR 'B' team was an example of this strength with a score of 12 - 0, 8/9 RAR favour.

At the end of the season the team still had to play two deferred games. Up to that stage we had won nine out of 11 games, with one draw and one loss. The scoreboard statistics were 53 goals for only five against for the season tally. Had the team played its two final games it would have been on top of the ladder, but unfortunately the area committee decided to take the final points at a certain date without allowing time to finish the games.

This left us down on points and fifth on the ladder, and meant we had to fight our way through semi finals to reach the Grand Final. We were successful in the first semi final, but lost the second due to lack of match practice and some bad luck.

The best players for the season were Damien Negus, Murray Rigg, Charlie Baldrey and Phil Wolfenden.

The 1983 season holds great promise for the team as all the regulars will be available for the season.





# AUSTRALIAN RULES

In a year of mixed fortunes, 1982 did not prove to be the year of the Ram. The year commenced with the election and appointment of the coach, SGT Mark Levine and team manager, SSGT Terry Davis, both of whom performed admirably throughout the year. Their tasks of moulding a viable team proved very difficult due to the Battalion's hectic training and support commitments which saw B Coy go to Butterworth and the other companies away more than they were home. Players were often required to play out of their normal position due to the non-availability of players. Under these conditions it is not easy to develop and maintain good teamwork play which is an integral part of our great Australian game. One example of snatched training time is the visit to The Plains Airstrip during Exercise Diamond Dollar

To account for every game played this year is inconsequential as they are now history. Needless to say, sufficient games were won to earn us a position in the finals, even though it was the first elimination final from which we were eliminated. Finishing the season with such a resounding loss was not exactly as high a note as we would have liked. Losing three players that day to the Commonwealth Games Family Transport and the coach being unable to attend the game because he was on an education course certainly did not help matters.

During this game lack of familiarity with position play was evident. This fact was not entirely unexpected due to the last minute (literally) team changes. In a game where the ball refused to bounce our way, PTE Shane Blazely was awarded all nine votes for his determined and dogged play and has subsequently been presented with the trophy for the best player in the final.

At the time of writing the end of year trophy presentations have not been conducted. However, other trophy recipients are PTE Paul Jezulenas for the best and fairest and SGT Mark Levine and PTE Chris Parker who ties as runners up to the best and fairest. Congratulations are extended to these players.

To foster team spirit several attempts were made this year at writing a team song. One memorable attempt at the Rams Retreat saw many budding Mick Brady's (of 'Up There Cazaly' fame) trying to compose a rousing song whilst remaining sober. Whilst the originality of the words are somewhat in doubt a good time was had by all. After debate the song adopted was:

Oh we're from 8/9 RAR, a fighting fury we're from 8/9 RAR  
In any weather you will see us with a grin, risking head and chin  
When we're behind we'll never mind, we'll fight and fight and win,  
Oh we're from 8/9 RAR, we're never beaten till the final siren sounds,  
We're like the 8/9 RAR of old, we're strong and we're bold,  
Oh we're from 8/9 RAR  
Red and White, did we win, we shit it in.

(With Apologies to Richmond Football Club)



# BASKETBALL

At the time of writing, 8/9 RAR Basketball Team is still to play against 7 Sig Regt in the Pre-Lim Final, and only four hours later, we play 6 RAR in the Grand Final. (That's assuming we win the pre-lim).

The season has had its share of ups and downs due to the usual difficulty of fielding a consistent team between the heavy schedule of the Battalion. On top of our normal bush-work, we had to cope with both the NZ and Malaysia trips, as well as the hectic Commonwealth Games period (Duty First). 8/9 RAR has done very well to finish where it has.

Thanks must go to the CO and CAPT Kane for their support, as well as to Geoff Barker who was able to keep us going when things were down. (Usually with incredible 45 foot 'Long Guns'). Blue Holliway is another 'regular' who has contributed to the team's success.

Memorable moments of the season would have to be the training sessions (Rugby Games ??) we had during Commonwealth Games period, as well as our annihilation of 1 Mil Hosp 110 to 8. They actually beat us in the first game. Another highlight was a discreet game of basketball played between the subalterns and the higher echelons of the Battalion. After a gallant performance, not even the excellent rugby tackles from the higher echelon could put the 'subbies' down.

Thanks to all those people who helped and participated in the basketball this year, and maybe we can win our second flag in succession, by knocking out the Sigs and then wiping out a very strong 6 RAR.

# CRICKET

The cricket season started off quite well this season with the Battalion fielding two teams in the South Queensland Area Inter-Unit Cricket Competition.

The team used the spare time available to train at the cricket nets during and after work. Indoor cricket nets were also used, but proved to be too expensive.

After leading the competition in the A Grade and just trailing in the B Grade, unfortunately we had to forfeit a number of games due to some of the key players, swanning off to NZ and other various activities.

The results of the cricket finals unfortunately saw our A Grade team go down to Oakey and the B Grade not quite making it into the finals.

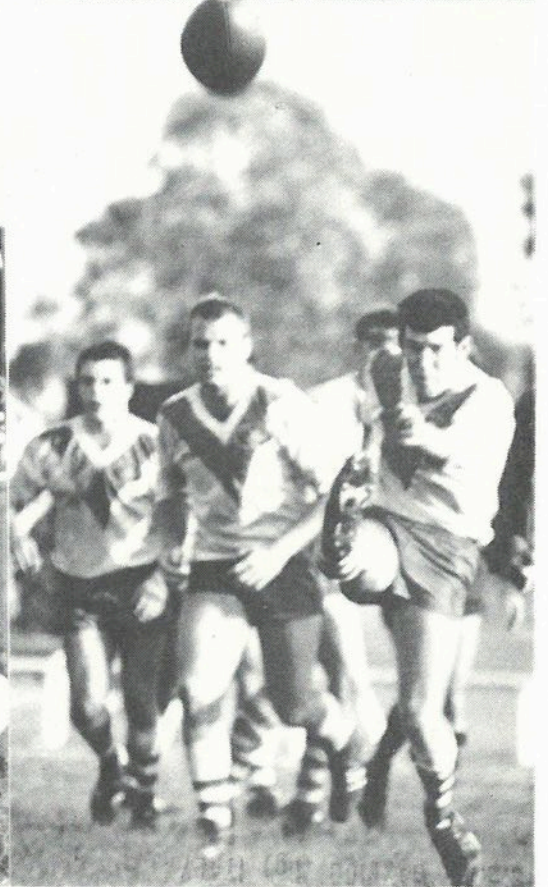
The cricket season has recommenced with a vengeance, but unfortunately 8/9 RAR has had to forfeit the first three matches. With A Grade defeating 1 Sig Regt in the fourth round and B Grade going down to 131 Div Loc Bty.

There is a lot of skill and competitive interest amongst the cricketers, and if we can get it together we should walk this season in.

Congratulations to LCPL Mick Borrett for making the Inter Service side.



# RUGBY UNION





Rather than write the normal article for the Battalion magazine on the 1982 Rugby season I decided to write about several prominent aspects of the season which, when linked together, give us an overview of one of the most successful seasons for us yet.

### Team Spirit

Unquestionably the rugby team showed a degree of team spirit that was not seen in any other Battalion sports team. This spirit was the single most successful attribute that got us to the Grand Final. Although the team members changed from week to week everyone combined to produce the 'goods' week after week. Sure we lost a couple of games - one to the Engineers during that hectic inter company winter sports week, and one to the eventual premiers, 6 RAR.

The matches that spring to mind where this spirit was particularly evident were the LWC and Oakey games where the team outplayed the opposition in every department.

### Points Percentage

188 for and 31 against. Twenty of those against in the last match against 6 RAR - a match played during Battalion standdown. This gave us a percentage of 60 percent compared to Engineers A our closest rivals, who had 89 percent.

### Grand Final

After losing the minor premiership to 6 RAR and then the major semi-finals we won our way into the Grand Final with a narrow, but well deserved win over Engineers A (two tries to four). The preparation for the Grand Final was hectic, but beneficial. This applied particularly to the Moreton Island Camp.







Prior to running on in the Grand final we were told that the game would be won (or lost) in the last 20 minutes. This proved only too true with the scores remaining within two points until that time. A couple of quick tries by 6 RAR then sealed the fate of the match. The team showed determination, dedication and discipline throughout the match, but the pressure put on 8/9 RAR by 6 RAR team, in particular by the accurate goal kicking, proved our undoing. The match was fast and furious and was said to be one of the best ever played on Duncan.

#### Summary

The season was successful for 8/9 RAR. It was made a success by players who were dedicated enough to train and play (at every time asked) and by the support of the CO, RSM, BN 2IC and many others who helped by allowing players to attend training. Also special thanks to Bob Templeton and David Clarke for their assistance with coaching and to Orthocare for the backing given to us through the year. Much of the success however, must also be attributed to the administration behind the scene. WO2 Gary Hunter, SGT Greg Decker, SSGT John Straskye, SGT Peter Watts, CPL Wayne Smith and CPL John Chippendale helped tremendously. The success of any team is directly proportional to the efficiency of the administration behind the team.

#### Conclusion

In conclusion - a good season - the basis of the team will be here next year (only two postings) so we will win the Premiership in 1983.

Lastly a few items from throughout the year:

Farewell MAJ McKay (eight times)  
 LCPL Blue Howlett requires a new sleeping bag  
 There is a reward out of the sheriff and his deputies (20¢)  
 'Bull' Maitland is suing Tasi for a new ear  
 Rumour - The lunatics are forming a cheer squad for 1983  
 Gary Stillwell was on time (once)  
 Frank is getting sharper tags for 1983  
 Johnno is getting tags  
 Mick Riley wants another barge trip  
 Chip is buying wine in bulk now







# 1982 IN PICTURES







Top: Members of the 6th Division Association supervised by Mr Bruce Flude (President South Brisbane Association (Queensland Branch) carrying the new banner made by Int Sect 8/9 RAR.

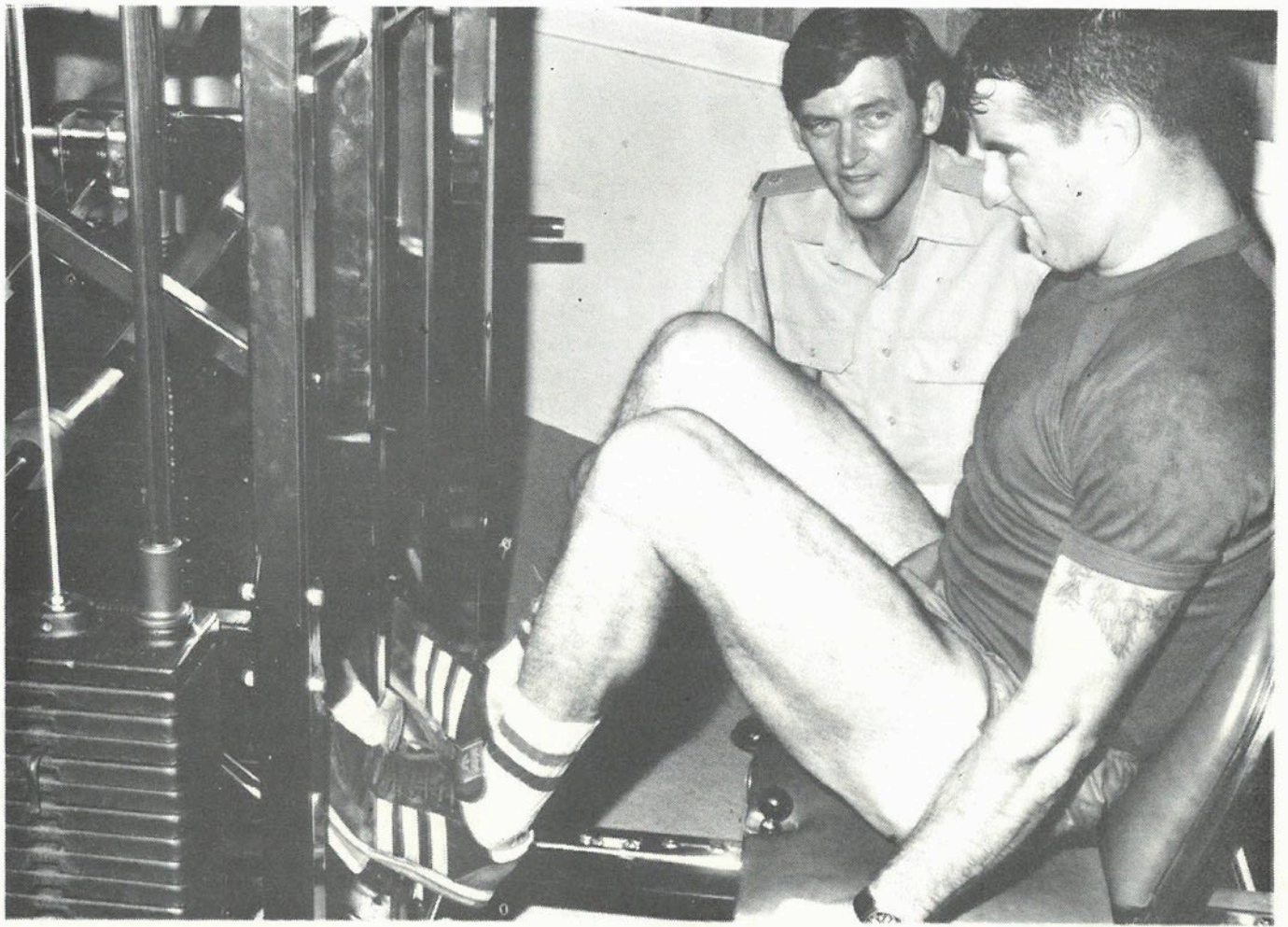
Left: Even Stan has to have a medical.

Top Right: MAJ George Clegg supervises CPL Laurie Nagele on an exercise machine during the sports clinic.

Right: PTE Tony McCagh who rode 1,200 kilometres for the Cystic Fibrosis Foundation and collected \$500 was welcomed by members of 8/9 RAR.









# XAVIER

# Vs

# 8/9 RAR

8/9 RAR has continued to foster the crippled and handicapped children from the Montrose and Xavier Homes throughout 1982. A very successful Christmas Party was held last year when soldiers of the Battalion entertained the children at Enoggera with demonstrations of infantry equipment, rides in APC and a variety of games. Father Christmas, too, of course. Days such as this provide a tremendous morale booster for the children, many of whom rarely leave the confines of the hospital.

A cricketing first was established on Saturday 27 March when an 8/9 RAR XI took the field against the Xavier Montrose Homes for a match with a difference. 8/9 RAR players were also handicapped as both teams were confined to wheelchairs. Ray Phillips, QLD's wicket keeper assisted the children to a decisive win, and Channel 7 ensured that appropriate State wide coverage was given to the match. A most enjoyable afternoon for all concerned.

As the magazine goes to press, arrangements are well in hand for this year's Christmas party, to be held on 8 Dec 82.

8/9 RAR looks forward to continuing the association in 1983.





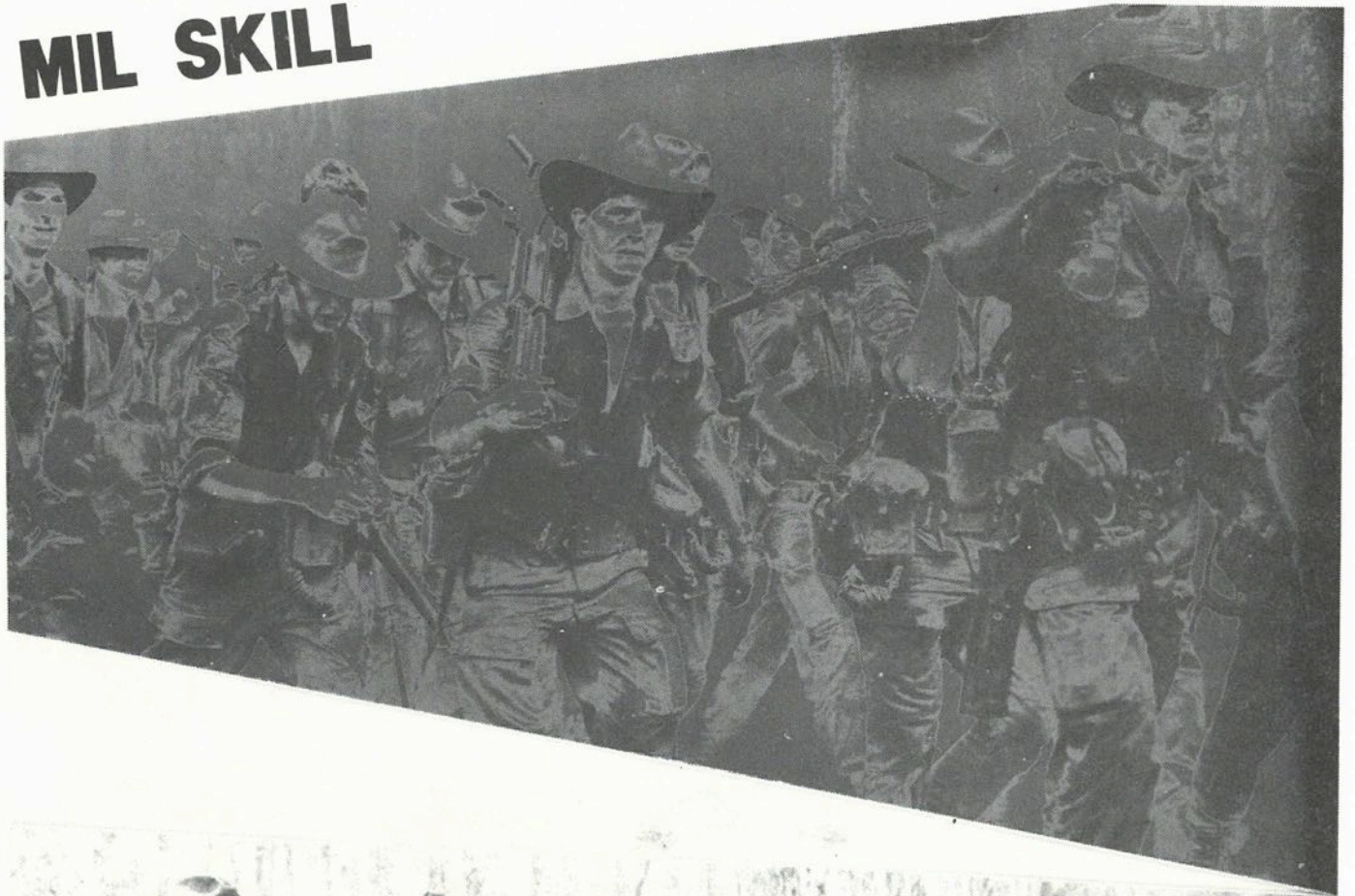
## 8/9 RAR Colours Change Location



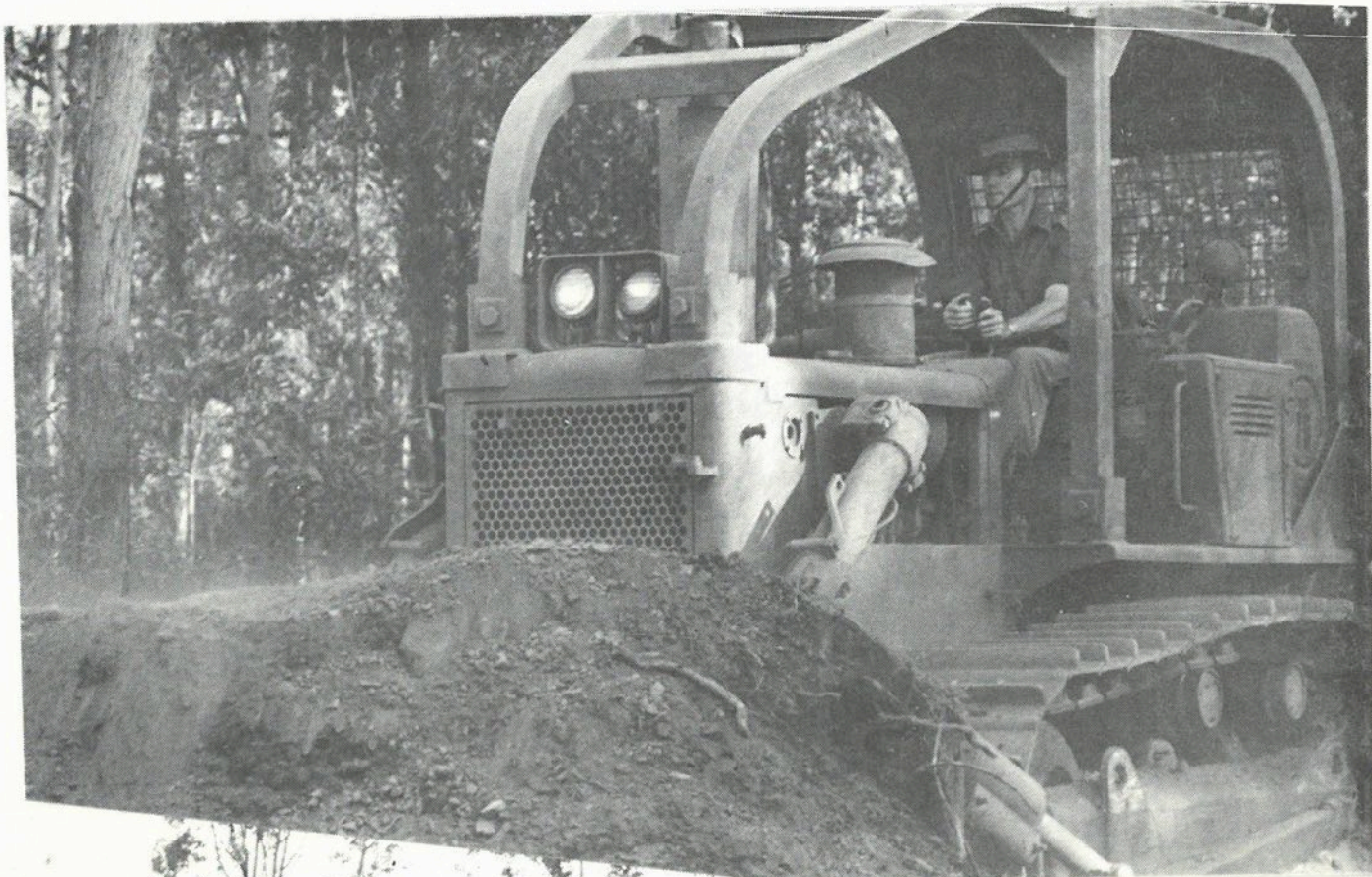
At 1545 hours on Mon 20 Sep 82 the Queens and Regimental Colours of the 8th/9th Battalion were transferred from the old 8/9 RAR Officers' Mess to their new location in the HQ 6 Bde Officers' Mess.



# MIL SKILL









# the mascot Pte John Macarthur II



*J. Macarthur II*









# Intelligence Section!



Standing Upright	LCPL M. Borrett, I just missed the test side PTE J. Matan, Stolen from A Coy PTE J. Clark, Wishing that he was in Malaysia again
Sitting Down	CPL J. Bell, Turn off that radio CAPT R. Brooks, The fish with the football boots took the 77 Set
Kneeling	PTE W. Ryan, I Know!!!!
Sitting Down In Front of Camera	PTE K. Veijalainen, Still waiting for PR
Absent	CPL R. Morgan, Ching tow tong pie rice tan PTE D. Campbell, getting married one day soon

## Int Section

Due to unforeseen classification, the Int Section article has now been classified to 'TOP SECRET'.



# ACKNOWLEDGEMENTS

EDITOR           Capt R. Brookes

ASST EDITOR      Lcpl M. Borrett

PHOTOGRAPHERS   Pte K.P.A. Veijalainen  
                  Pte W. Ryan  
                  Pte J. Clarke

ART/LAYOUT       Pte W. Ryan  
                  Pte K.P.A. Veijalainen

TYPING           Mrs B. Murphy

PRINTING          Mr B. Bell  
                  Mr N. Griffin  
                  Mr S. Orr  
                  Miss J. Mitchell  
                  Pte J. Wood

A final word of thanks to all those who contributed to the production of this years magazine.



# Farewell

To close this publication it is appropriate that we pay a tribute to all those members who left or are leaving the unit during 1982. The effort of the majority of these members contributed in a large way to the success of 8/9 RAR in 1982. Thanks - the well wishes of everyone remaining goes with you and your families to your new job, be it in civvy street or to another posting. A final vote of thanks must go to the CO, LTCOL J.R. Brett, who departs for LWC. The energy and time you gave to the Battalion was immense and without this, the Battalion would not have achieved its aim of 'Training for War'.





5172