



The WAURior

No 26
August 2010

The official newsletter of the Western Australian University Regiment Association Inc.

In this edition...

Look out for these items and more

- ✓ WAUR News
- ✓ Member contributions
- ✓ Unit History file
- ✓ Sightings
- ✓ Funny Stuff!

Contributions Sought!!

Thanks are again due to those who forwarded emails. Remember, if there is something you would like to see in your Newsletter, please let me know. As I have often said, I would be delighted to receive your contributions - no matter how small!

Regards, Shaun Chapman (Ed)

Want more?.....

Back issues of previous WAURior's are available for FREE via Email just send a request to chapmans@iinet.net.au

Ramblings from the President

With Shaun Chapman

Greetings and welcome to The WAURior Newsletter issue 26.

This newsletter goes out to nearly 200 former members of WAUR and the list grows every week.

Membership is free if you know someone who could benefit from some WAUR Action then send them to our website <http://www.waurassociation.iinet.net.au/> or tell them to email me direct.

Whilst on the website I have added a heap of stuff to members area including the original WAURior newsletters produced on annual camps.

The log in is: waurior
Password: duck

We are always on the lookout for anything WAUR if you have any old newsletters, photos please send them in. Better still put pen to paper and tell us your WAUR story.

Thanks to those who responded to my request for articles the newsletter it does take a bit to put together and the more contributions I get the easier it is.

I would also like to thank Roger May for acting as Green Jackets Liaison and Bernard Caunce for running the Facebook page this help is much appreciated.

Anyway enjoy the read...

UPCOMING EVENTS

VIETNAM VETERANS PARADE AT WAUR 17th August 2010

www.waurassociation.iinet.net.au

WAUR is now on Facebook you are welcome to join the group as a way of keeping in touch with other WAURiors.

WAUR to Honour Vietnam Veterans

On Tue 17th Aug WAUR is to hold a Parade to honour Vietnam Vets Day (18th August) and to make a presentation to the Vietnam Veterans still serving in WAUR before retiring to the OCDT Mess. Other Veterans from within 13 BDE will also be in attendance.

Serving members are:

Honorary Colonel, Brigadier Duncan Warren AM, RFD enlisted in the Australian Army 1968 as a National Serviceman. He was commissioned through Scheyville Officer Training Unit (NSW). Second Lieutenant Warren commanded 4 Platoon of B Company with 8 RAR in South Vietnam from 28 November 1969 to 14 June 1970 stationed at Nui Dat in Phouc Tuy province. 2LT Warren commanded his platoon during OPERATION HAMMERSLEY that culminated in the Battle of the Long Hai Hills in February 1970, where he, Corporal Ian (Blue) Barclay, Corporal Colin Towe and four others were wounded in action. He is one of three Vietnam Veterans serving today in WAUR including Warrant Officer Class 1 Terry Almond and Warrant Officer Class 2 Allan Bennett. This Long Tan Day 2009 marks 42 years for Duncan Warren in the ADF.

Signalman Terry Almond was posted to 110 Sig Sqn, South Vietnam in April 1970 as an Operator Radio, Keyboard and Cipher (OKRC). During his deployment he spent 6 months at the Free World Compound, Saigon (Multi National Force) and 6 months at the 1st Australian Logistic Support Group (1 ALSG), Vung Tau. Returned to Australia in April 1971. Signalman Terry Almond was responsible for signal traffic between AFV and DEFCOM (Canberra), safe hand delivery between Saigon, Vung Tau and Nui Dat and the operation of cipher codes and equipment. Signaller Almond worked with Australian diplomatic services, US forces and The Army of the Republic of South Vietnam. WO1 Terry Almond enlisted in April 1968 and on this Long Tan Day served in the ADF for 42 years.

WO2 Allan Bennet enlisted into Australian Regular Army July 67. He was assigned to Royal Australian Infantry. WO2 Bennett served with 9 RAR in Vietnam 1968 to 1970 in the rank of LCPL. He was wounded in action Mid 1969 near Dat Do in Phouc Tuy province when his section came under mortar fire whilst operating as a training team with the local militia. Once security was established he was casevaced to the American Base at Bien Hoa, as a pri 2 casualty with mortar fragmentation. WO2 Bennett transferred into the Royal Australian Service Corps late 1970 and then to the RACT 01 Jun 1973. WO2 Bennett has served in the RACT as long as the Corps has existed on the Australian orbat. Long Tan Day 2009 makes 43 years for WO2 Bennett in the ADF.

Those wishing to attend should contact Shaun Chapman to organise a FUP.

VALE - Craig Oliver

Craig Oliver was tragically killed in the Sundance air crash in June. A former member of WAUR he completed his officer training in 1984 before being posted to 10LH. Those of us who served with remember him as good hand. Our thoughts are with his wife Shanelle (Also a WAUR graduate) and children.

On Tuesday 20th April WAUR celebrated its 61st Birthday with a parade at Leeuwin Barracks. During a brief parade. The unit history was recited and presentations made by Brigadier Duncan Warren and RSL State President Bill Gaynor to the best graduate officer 2009, Lieutenant Triegue Allen and Best OCDT 2009 OCDT James Moriarty. Also in attendance were members of the Green jackets Association. Formalities over with it was on to the OCDT mess for that winning combination of Cake and Beer.



Chris Stewart, Jeff Robinson, John Parker and John Longworth from the Green Jackets Association and Shaun Chapman meet with current OCDT's



Price, Chapman, Smith and Trewin having served in the 1980s reunite.



Brigadier Duncan Warren swords the cake.

A Lesson in Financial Planning

Dan was a single guy living at home with his father and working in the family business. When he found out he was going to inherit a fortune when his sickly father died, he decided he needed to find a wife with whom to share his fortune. One evening, at an investment meeting, he spotted the most beautiful woman he had ever seen. Her natural beauty took his breath away. "I may look like just an ordinary guy," he said to her, "But in just a few years my father will die and I will inherit \$200 million". "Impressed, the woman asked for his business card and three days later, she became his stepmother.Women are so much better at financial planning than men.

Scott Arbuckle and David Wee



Charles Crouch and Paul Tubman



Grant Thompson, Bruce Willis, David Knight, Shaun Chapman, Jeff Peterson, Barry Cugley and Paul Tubman

Grant Thompson



Grant O'Neil and the Wee family



Post March at ANZAC House

GPS

A friend told me that someone she knew had their car broken into while they were at a football game. Their car was parked on the green which was adjacent to the football stadium and specially allotted to football fans. Things stolen from the car included a garage door remote control, some money and a GPS which had been prominently mounted on the dashboard.

When the victims got home, they found that their house had been ransacked and just about everything worth anything had been stolen.

The thieves had used the GPS to guide them to the house. They then used the garage remote control to open the garage door and gain entry to the house. The thieves knew the owners were at the football game, they knew what time the game was scheduled to finish and so they knew how much time they had to clean out the house. It would appear that they had brought a truck to empty the house of its contents.

Moral of the lesson:

if you have a GPS - don't put your home address in it. Put a nearby address (like a store or petrol station) so you can still find your way home if you need to, but no one else would know where you live if your GPS were stolen.

MOBILE PHONES

I never thought of this.....

This lady has now changed her habit of how she lists her names on her mobile phone after her handbag was stolen. Her handbag, which contained her cell phone, credit card, wallet... etc...was stolen.

20 minutes later when she called her hubby, from a pay phone telling him what had happened, hubby says 'I received your text asking about our Pin number and I've replied a little while ago.'

When they rushed down to the bank, the bank staff told them all the money was already withdrawn. The thief had actually used the stolen cell phone to text 'hubby' in the contact list and got hold of the pin number. Within 20 minutes he had withdrawn all the money from their bank account.

Moral of the lesson:

Do not disclose the relationship between you and the people in your contact list.

Avoid using names like Home, Honey, Hubby, Sweetheart, Dad, Mom, etc....

And very importantly, when sensitive info is being asked through texts, **CONFIRM by calling back.**

Also, when you're being text by friends or family to meet them somewhere, be sure to call back to confirm that the message came from them. If you don't reach them, **be very careful about going places to meet 'family and friends' who text**

Living Will

Last night, my kids and I were sitting in the living room and I said to them, 'I never want to live in a vegetative state, dependent on some machine and fluids from a bottle. If that ever happens, just pull the plug.'

They got up, unplugged the Computer and threw out my wine.

The little bastards.

RSL State President Mr William 'Bill' Gaynor OAM RFD attended the launch of the book *Pure Massacre* by the author WO1 Kevin 'Irish' O'Halloran at the Western Australian University Regiment on Tuesday 22nd June 2010.

The RSL State President and the Fremantle Legacy President Rick Tonkin were hosted by the Commander 13 Brigade Brigadier Stephen Cain, Assistant Commander Colonel Mike Page and RSM 13 Brigade WO1 Shane Moyle.

While the night belonged to WO1 O'Halloran, the book launch was preceded by a service of remembrance for the five soldiers who had died recently on operations in Afghanistan. In this service the Commanding Officer John Fisher asked that we also remember former WAUR graduate Craig Oliver, who was tragically killed in an air crash in the Congo with the executive team of Sundance Mining

WO1 O'Halloran's book *Pure Massacre* is a record of what happened on 22nd April 1995 at a displaced persons' camp in Kibeho, Rwanda. Kevin 'Irish' O'Halloran, a Platoon Sergeant at the time, pulls together the perspectives of those Australian soldiers who saw over 4,000 unarmed men; women and children die in a hail of bullets, grenades and machete blades at the hands of the Rwandan Patriotic Army.

In his book WO1 O'Halloran attempts to understand the framework in which the UN conducts its missions, and then dissects this in relation to the Australian's role within a UN charter. As part of this analysis WO1 O'Halloran used the events of the deployment as they unfolded to highlight the strengths of the Australian Service men and women involved and contrasts this against the weaknesses associated with the UN mandate under which the Australian's had to operate.

When the tour of Rwanda was over for the Australian military personnel they became be the most highly decorated UN peacekeeping contingent since the Korean War.

Lest we forget



It's all in the delivery

Julia Gillard touring the countryside in a chauffeur-driven car. Suddenly, a cow jumps out onto the road, they hit it full on and the car comes to a stop. Julia in her usual charming manner, says to the chauffeur: 'You get out and check - you were driving. ' The chauffeur gets out, checks and reports that the animal is dead. 'You were driving; go and tell the farmer, ' says Julia. Five hours later, the chauffeur returns totally plastered, hair ruffled with a big grin on his face. 'My god, what happened to you?' asks Julia. The chauffeur replies: ' When I got there, the farmer opened his best bottle of malt whisky, the wife gave me a slap-up meal and the daughter made love to me. ' 'What on earth did you say?' asks Julia. 'I knocked on the door, and when it was answered, I said to them: 'I'm Julia Gillard's chauffeur and I've just killed the cow.'

Association member Bill Hawthorn sent in this account of his time with National Service and WAUR, this detailed and humorous account gives a great insight into part time service in the late 1950s and early 1960s. Congratulations to Bill for this outstanding work and we can only hope that reading it inspires other association members to also put pen to paper.

OUR INCREDIBLE DEFENCE SYSTEM

I think it was when I was doing an officers course on Rottnest that we had the lecture on Australia's advanced defense system. It was one of those torpid hot January afternoons as we sat in a closed airless room listening to a junior officer say that what he was about to reveal to us was top secret and that as members of the armed forces we were sworn to secrecy. He informed us that our first line of land based rocket defenses was a sophisticated system that only needed 4 hours warning to activate. In other words, given 4 hours notice of an incoming missile or enemy plane attack we could activate certain rockets that when primed and programmed they had a range of 200ks and might with a bit of luck knock out an incoming enemy plane. When the question was asked as to where these rockets were located and how many we had, the lecturer became rather evasive, but I seem to recall we had less than 20 and their location was a secret. Some of us now began to wake up as it dawned on us how ridiculous was this state of affairs. There were subdued chuckles, knowing looks and bemused muffled mirth. But more was to come. The now somewhat agitated officer delivering the talk raised his voice and declared that the great triumph of our defense system was the second line of defense which consisted of our most potent defense missiles, these had a range of 600ks and could be put into action within eight hours of receiving notice of an incoming enemy force. At this stage we could no longer maintain our silence; the group came alive and we burst out laughing much to the lecturer's discomfort. However this was nothing compared to when he proudly informed us that Australia possessed three of these awesome missiles. That was the end, we collapsed in fits of laughter with soldiers rolling on the floor unable to contain themselves until the uproar we made attracted a senior officer, who stormed in demanding to know what was going on. We crawled back to our seats and feigned an apologetic interest as we were informed this was no laughing matter and that with defense budget cutbacks we were lucky to have any missile defense system at all. A sense of order was restored, but deep down there was this memorable feeling that if we had to rely on our rocket defense system for protection, then we had no hope what so ever, even Botswana land, probably had more and better missiles.

MORTAR FIRE

An enjoyable activity on Rottnest was firing the 3" mortars. This usually started off with the appointment of sentries at various points along the coast to ward off fishermen, nude bathers or any boats that may have entered into our firing zone.. The next procedure was to inform us that, "This morning we have to get rid of \$20,000 worth of mortars, that is we will be firing 400 mortar bombs in rapid fire from two mortars located at Porpoise Bay. There will be two teams, one for each mortar and there will be a competition to see which team can get the most bombs into the air in a given set time.

With the teams allocated and the mortars bedded in, the army truck would deliver the huge stack of bombs and we would be issued with tin helmets and ear muffs. A few bombs would be launched to zero in the firing zone by seeing where the bombs landed, minor adjustments would be made depending on whether we wanted the bombs to land in the sea or land on a small rocky island some 300 - 400 metres off shore. Once everything was set up and the two teams were readied a whistle would be blown and the launching of the mortar bombs began. It was a dangerous activity as when the bomb was dropped down the tube onto the fixed firing pin it immediately launched itself up the tube into the air with its explosive package. The object was to get your head and hands away from the tube as fast as possible to escape the air blast and noise from the escaping projectile, but at the same time grasp the bomb that someone else handed you and drop it down the tube as quickly as possible. A skilled operator might get 9-10 bombs into the air before the first one landed in an explosive outburst and we could study the pattern of the exploding bombs which although aimed at the same place, the idiosyncrasies of wind, projectile power etc. caused them to explode usually over a radius of 30 - 40 metres. The great danger in all this gung ho competition was if someone managed to drop another bomb down the tube before the preceding one had escaped and been projected into the air above. Fortunately this never happened and as we proceeded we became noticeably slower as the sustained effort of getting rid of \$20,000 worth of bombs in a mornings work proved to be a lot of hard noisy yakka.

Actually our greatest enjoyment came one time when a small boat inadvertently wandered into the firing zone during a protracted lull in our firing. The beach sentries armed with flags had failed to attract the boats attention and the boat had drifted within range of our mortar bombs. Fortunately someone fired a rifle which attracted the boats attention and on seeing our signs and the military personnel the boat made a hurried exit before we resumed launching more missiles into the area. I often used to think later how our tax payers would regard our efforts at getting rid of their money.

Another enjoyable activity was using the Bazooka. In order to practice firing at enemy tanks we would drag an old 10,000 gallon water tank to the top of a hill ; imagine it to be an armed tank advancing towards us and from a distance of about 150 metres we would try to blast it to oblivion. This was easier said than done, however a few direct hits resulting in a mangled water tank always gave us a modicum of confidence in our ability. The procedure for firing the Bazooka as I recall was that you adopted a kneeling position with the Bazooka tube balanced over your right shoulder. Weaning your tin helmet you sighted the tank in the middle of the crossed hair lines of the eye piece and waited for your number 2 man to load the weapon and notify you that it was armed ready for firing. This procedure involved him sliding the rocket up the tube and connecting the electrical wires to it. When ready he would thump you on the helmet and make sure he was out of the blast zone at the back as it would emit a 6 metre flame from the back of the tube, effectively cooking not your enemy, but your own men. A weapon not to be stood behind. The trick for the number 1 man was to adjust his sights when the weight of the bomb would suddenly pull the back of the tube down and thrust the front sky ward. Once he had adjusted and steadied the sights on the target by squeezing the trigger he launched the rocket towards the target -without any jarring recoil at all.

This was a wonderful piece of advanced technology compared to my earlier anti tank training when at a camp at Northam in the Avon valley we were instructed in the effects of the mighty PEE WIT anti tank weapon. This ingenious device was a spring loaded affair which projected a missile some 50 metres, but it was considered more effective against tanks at a range of no more than 30 metres. I remember thinking we were still in the stone age as several men struggled to compress the spring that would launch the missile at an approaching tank. So inaccurate and ineffective it appeared to me that at the appearance of a tank I thought evasive action would be a far safer bet. In fact my father's account of how during the Second World War when he was stationed at Exmouth they were instructed to roll hand made bombs under the tracks of the expected Japanese tanks as they approached their air base. This was probably a more effective initiative. The hand made bombs consisted of large empty jam tins that were filled with nuts and bolts and scrap metal and explosives. A fuse was lit and the smouldering device was rolled under the tank as the contraption was designed to impede a tanks progress. They proved more effective in the ocean for catching fish.

WAUR's 1991 Peter Evens Marathon Team





Grant O'Neil at the Beneath Hill 60 Premier



Chook showing he is a man of many talents picked up a silver and a bronze in the 2010 Perth Royal Beer Show



Celebrity soldier David Thompson in the July Edition of Army News

26 FEATURES

Army July 22, 2010



Job of lifetime for Commander

Lt-Col David Thompson, CTF 635, tells **Barry Rollings** the long hours in uniform in Solomon Islands are a labour of love.

HIS job description includes 12-hour days – if he's lucky – but that has not deterred Commander CTF 635 Lt-Col David Thompson from pursuing his Operation Anode leadership task with gusto.

Lt-Col Thompson has been in Solomon Islands since July last year and his tour of duty will end in August, perhaps longer with the looming election there.

"It's the job of a lifetime," he said of his supervision of rotations 19, 20 and 21, a far cry from his teaching life outside of uniform.

"It is such an amazing area to live and work in, where you actually find you are helping to build a nation, and that's the feeling of the troops as well."

One of his particular challenges has been working more closely with external organisations involved in the Regional Assistance Mission to Solomon Islands (RAMSI), a

partnership between the people and Government of Solomon Islands and 15 contributing Pacific-region countries.

"Being able to work on a much closer level and the interoperability with them has been complex but it is working well," Lt-Col Thompson said. "There are always complexities in any job but this certainly has more than most."

"The police are leading the mission and the Army assists them, so there are a number of challenges dealing with a large number of external stakeholders when Army is not the lead agency."

"Working on quite an elevated scale, the task is immense and involves keeping tabs on the tactical situation, his own commitments and interactions with local government, including the local police commissioner, RAMSI officials, and the Australian and New Zealand High Commission."

"There are some fairly long days and if I do a 12-hour day I am pretty happy."

The harsh climate and geography – jungle and steep terrain in most cases – also provide their own challenges, as does the task of moving from one location to another in the archipelagic nation.

Not so difficult has been the melding of the many personnel under his command, from the ARA and AFES, as well as troops from New Zealand, Papua New Guinea and Tonga.

"Sometimes there might be a language barrier difficulty and they might also have a different way of doing things – different techniques and procedures – but they are not really a problem for us because the Tongan and PNG personnel are excellent soldiers."

"While Lt-Col Thompson's duty statement did not vary greatly from one rotation to the next, the incoming rotation has the task of presiding over the next general election, the first since the 2006 riots. "It will be a chance for Solomon Islanders to have a successful

election, so the rotation will be aiming to prepare itself to support the security operations for that," he said.

He said the soldiers deployed on City Anode would continue to lead strong support to the Participating Police Force (PPF) and the Royal Solomon Islands Police Force (RSIPF).

"We assist in public order management, support operations to arrest persons of interest and run regional patrol buses where we assist the PPF and RSIPF to get out into remote areas to maintain law and order," he said.

"We support Hema by day and night to help both police forces maintain law and order. Our troops travel over most of the area of Guadalcanal Island and also Malaita."

The fact Guadalcanal saw some of the most intense fighting of World War II means there is a large amount of unexploded ordnance throughout the area that has caused some "interesting moments".

"We generally mark the unexploded ordnance and then RSIPF have a disposal team that comes in to deal with them. We do find a few but we also patrol in an area called Hill's Point and it was one of the WWII ammunition ordnance areas. So our people support the RSIPF to patrol through there to stop the locals from digging them up," Lt-Col Thompson said.

"When the Islanders find them, they are used to construct 'fish bombs' which they throw over the side of the boats to stun the fish. I call them 'rapidly expanding hair' but, sadly, we have had some accidents where people have lost life and limb."

When they are not involved in military matters, rotation personnel are busy fostering relations with the Islanders through humanitarian efforts such as food relief, assisting local schools, or building a local school to help educate the children.



Class act: Lt-Col David Thompson with children at Fia Saki Primary School (top) and with AFP Commander Wayne Buehmann and Big Bill Soary (above).

Photos by LAC Leigh Cameron and AB Jo Gonsky

In the 1980s and 1990s this could be heard whenever a group of WAURior's gathered.

THE WEEKEND SOLDIER - UNIT SONG

When I was just a spotty youth
And tired of being ignored
I suddenly said to myself, "Oh why are you so bored?
I wanted some adventure
Some muscle and some power
So I went to my local ARES regiment
And joined WAUR

CHORUS

Oh yes I am a weekend soldier
And the world is scared of me
I've fought a million battles
But, I'm always home in time for tea

Well I've been in the ARES for a wee while now
And I must say it isn't all that bad
'Cause when I put my blue beret on
I feel like Alan Ladd
And my tropical smock fits me perfectly
But the trousers could be improved
I have to take three steps or more
Before I even start to move

So watch out all you baddies
Or I'll be on you in a trice
This is the way to see the world boys
I've been to Bindoon (Northam) twice
And all You Left Wing radicals
Don't give us any of your SHIT!
And have the revolution on a Saturday
'Cause I have to study through the week



Lt Col Geoff Simpson leads the 1989 ANZAC Day Parade

CO'S NOTES (1984)

In the midst of the feverish preparations for Annual camp, you now have An added burden; a new CO to train.

LTCOL Arbuckle handed over to me (LTCOL PETER SEWELL) on 5 Dec 83, and I thought the "getting to know you" phase could be shortened if I wrote a few words on myself; my thoughts on training; and; my philosophy of soldiering.

Myself:

My career in the ARES has been long and varied. It all started in Jan 59 when I served as a Pte in WAUR. After weaving through the ranks for about 9 years I was kicked out of the nest as a LT to serve in 16 RWAR.

Having left the WAUR nest I served with 16 RWAR, OCTU, 11 IRC, 28 IRC and recently with the Reserve Command and Staff College (RCSC) not Retired Colonels Social Club. My last Regimental postings were:

- a. OC Spt Coy 16 RWAR
- b. 21C 11 IRC RWAR,
- c. OC B Coy 16 RWAR and
- d. OC 28 IRC RWAR

On first impressions you may find me to be the antithesis of LTCOL Arbuckle, but I hope you will find me just as dedicated to your training as he was.

As with all changes of command, there are some changes I would like to see to make my life as your CO easier. I hope these will not be too traumatic for you as an individual.

My Thoughts on Training:

My aim for WAUR is to achieve your retention in the ARES through a thorough and high standard of training. To this aim I am truly dedicated, and nothing will daunt me, for I have been exposed to sub-standard training and I know how demoralising it is.

My Philosophy of Soldiering/Life:

You may find the process of thought confusing, but if you think about this philosophy, many things will become understandable to you.

STEP 1: If you have an enemy, you would not tell him what he is doing rong.
Conversely, if you have a friend you must tell him what he is doing wrong.

STEP 2: It is far easier to criticise someone else's performance- than to do the job yourself.

Conclusion:

From the two steps above, the logical deduction is: If you are a true friend, you must not allow any wrong to go uncorrected, and you as an observer can best do that for your friends.

For those of you who do not know, the conclusion above is the exact definition of military "discipline". - that no error ever goes uncorrected.

In training we learn by our mistakes so that we will not make them in war. Do not be embarrassed if you stuff up a task, just learn from the experience and tell others why you stuffed up so that they may learn from your mistakes.



Above: 1987 AFX Nannup



Right: 1982 Gas Training at Bindoon



1984 Recruits on Parade

The following was WAUR's contribution to the 1962 Chronicle – an Annual report on the Royal Green Jackets activities.

WESTERN AUSTRALIAN UNIVERSITY REGIMENT – COMMONWEALTH GAMES YEAR 1962

Picture a sun drenched isle of golden sands set in the sparkling Indian Ocean, where pretty girls abound – sound inviting?

Imagine yourself lying in a rough bush thicket infested with man-eating mosquitos while the blazing sun cooks you in the breeze less hollow in which you hide. Rather less inviting?

These descriptions are of the same place, viewed through biased eyes. The place is Rottnest Island, twelve miles off the Western Australian coast and the venue for Western Australian University Regiment's two weeks annual camp which starts off each year's training. As may be seen from the two impressions the Island is most suitable for tropical warfare training and combines with it all the right ingredients for leave.

Following the reorganisation of the Australian Citizen Military Forces in 1960 this unit was reduced to an establishment of 125 all ranks, this meant that the twenty five years old Kingston Barracks at Rottnest would be admirably suited to the size of this unit and as the Barracks were sited at one end of the island away from the settlement, close training areas, field firing ranges and recreation areas were readily accessible.

The main exercise of the '62 camp, the flushing out of isolated pockets of "Phantom" sympathisers, featured some amusing event particularly the penchant shown by the Rifle Company Commander and his complete entourage for setting up shop in a prominent steel and concrete blockhouse, a war-time gunnery O.P. The bandsmen masquerading as stretcher bearers spent their time burning vast quantities of hexamine tablets in the smallest of ill-ventilated compartments in the base of the bunker to brew a continuous menu of stewed tea. Not even through unsubtle hints by the Chief Umpire that seaborne bombardment had rendered the position a heap of rubble did the merry band vacate the place for long.

Some displeasure was shown by the lighthouse keeper at 2am when a pitched battle was fought on his front porch. His picturesque but somewhat uncouth turn of phrase heard at a range of two hundred yards in the not too stilly night would have done justice to any old sea dog.

Long night patrolling was a feature of the exercise and light aircraft were used to locate day laying up positions. An enemy provided by 1 Special Air Service Coy, Royal Australian Regiment proved the need for tighter security and quite a few lessons were learned.

Feeding over the three day period was from 24-hour packs but for those seeking a variety of diet, living off the land presented some problems. For a sand covered island has little to offer except what lies in the surrounding waters so the natural thing for at least one digger was to do what some people might expect of an Aussie – go fishing with a spare wireless aerial. One might add that for those with strong teeth and poor taste, the island offers a great number of small kangaroo-like creatures known as Quokkas. These are marsupials, covered with grey fur and stand about ten to fifteen inches high. In fact it is to these creatures that the island owes its name. When Vlaming, a Dutch navigator, landed on the island in the early seventeenth century he named it "Rats' Nest Island", mistaking the marsupials for great rats. Living on an island with several salt lakes the creature only drinks salt water; they are also protected fauna, two factors contributing to their unsuitability for the Menu.

The '62 exercise did at least lack the violent activity which galvanised the unit into action twelve months previously. A thunderflash got out of hand in the tinder dry scrub in a sun temperature of about 100°. The cry of "Fire! Fire!" had a startling effect on the recruit platoon, who, plunged into the fury of their first battle, unleashed a profuse amount of blank ammunition at a non-existent enemy, thereby adding greatly to the confusion. Less sympathetic members of the community claim that 20% of the island was burnt out, be that as it may, the most embarrassing part of it was the presence of the Commander, Western Command!

WAUR's contribution to the 1962 Chronicle cont....

Rottnest Island has but one hotel, a handsome building used as the recreational resort of State Governors in the early days of the Colony. Not only has it been the hub of Regimental leave night activities but the Regimental Band, playing on three or four occasions was a draw card to the holiday makers, particularly on the last night of the Camp. So Camp literally ends on a bright note.

In regard to sport, the unit basketball and badminton teams just didn't make the showing of previous years. Perhaps our Depot being further away from the University than the one occupied four years ago may have resulted in the dropping off of interest in inter-unit sport. On the other hand the Regimental Depot has proved most satisfactory in the provision of many amenities lacking in either of our two previous Regimental Headquarters; the Officers and Sergeants messes have good entertainment facilities and the Other Ranks' Canteen ample room in

which to operate. An all ranks Regimental Ball was held in mid year and seems assured of being a regular annual function.

From the point of view of training, a weapons course was run in the middle of the year and most members made the acquaintance of the American M60 General Purpose Machine Gun which replaces the Bren and Vickers in the Australian Army. During the year the Australian made SLR, a slightly modified version of the Belgian FN, fully occupied the racks vacated by the faithful .303.

A Green Jackets visitor seeking refuge from the steaming heat of West Africa was Captain K.J. SMITH attached to the Royal Nigerian Army. Captain SMITH spent a few leisure hours in the Officers' Mess. He is son-in-law to Brigadier L.H. RUSH, one of our Honorary members, whose snuffbox has been rashly sampled on a few occasions.

Some inter change between the Regular Army and the Citizen Forces is evidenced by Sergeant N. MASON-JONES who forsook law studies, left us at the beginning of the year, and has just graduated from Officer Cadet School at Portsea (the equivalent of Mons OCS) being commissioned into the Royal Regiment of Australian Artillery. During the year Lieutenant G. BELLEVILLE embraced civilian life and came to us from the Special Air Service Company of the Royal Australian Regiment with a background of service in Korea and Malaya.

For the VII British Empire and Commonwealth Games held in Perth during November, Western Australian University Regiment personnel were called in for a diversity of duties. Our Depot had originally been set aside as the venue for the wrestling, however, the Drill Hall proved to be undersize so was relegated to the secondary role of training ground. The centre court at Royal King's Park Tennis Club was ultimately chosen as the tilting ground and several officers were assigned to VIP reception: in short this meant a free night in the Royal Box. Junior members of the unit found themselves entrusted to the collection of tickets, parking of vehicles and ushering at the main stadium. At the fencing venue, one officer, formerly a State Sabre and Epee Champion very nearly found himself a participant in an impromptu bout with an official who doubted the legality of his presence at that centre.

Several members of the unit were also employed on the administrative side of an impressive ceremony on the Perth Cricket Ground when His Royal Highness, The Prince Philip, Duke of Edinburgh, presented new Colours to the first Battalion Royal W.A. Regiment.

Prior to the presentation, a stirring sight was witnessed in the final trooping and marching off of the eight old colours of the 11th, 16th, 28th and 44th Infantry Battalions now amalgamated in the new Pentropic Battalion. The massed bands of Wester, Central and Southern Commands in white helmets and tunics contrasted well with the jungle green of the troops.

On 27th November, His Royal Highness visited the University of Western Australia to attend a lecture by Sir Mark OLIPHANT. Members of the unit and our opposite numbers from the University Air Squadron provided a detachment to line the entry to Winthrop Hall. Although not a formal Guard of Honour it was agreed that it added "tone" to the occasion!

WAUR's contribution to the 1962 Chronicle cont....

The Commonwealth Games concluded with an activity, "The Festival of the Swan". (A word of explanation at this stage should point out that although a venerated brick edifice on the banks of our river produces an enjoyable Lager of similar name, there was no relationship with the festival). This festival included an army parachute drop into the river, in which one member of the unit participated. He cannot altogether be blamed for this frivolity for after all a temperature of 102° had been recorded on the third day of the Games.

The training year begins with Camp and ends with preparation for Camp. In 1963 we hope to be able to report on a seaborne assault on Garden Island from our base at Rottnest. In our last Camp aerial reconnaissance was used for the first time, now with amphibious plans ahead WAUR hope to be able to encourage recruiting into the unit, nevertheless we are sorry an "overseas" Camp does not extend as far as Penang.

With 1962 at an end our Commanding Officer's tour of duty also comes to an end. It is significant the Lieutenant Colonel I.G. MEDCALF ED leaves the Regimental Headquarters of this unit, the same building that had been the RHQ of the 16th Infantry Battalion, Cameron Highlanders of Western Australia, in which Private I.G. MEDCALF had enlisted twenty-two years before. His place is taken by a former Sapper, Lieutenant Colonel M.A.S. WILLIAMS, who, prior to migration to this State in 1957, commanded a Field Squadron in 106 Field Engineer Regiment RE (TA) in Sheffield and who enlisted in the Territorial Army as a driver in the 55 Division RASC in Southport in April 1939.

Such has been the activity of Western Australian University Regiment in 1962. There is every expectancy that 1963 will be an even more eventful year.

1988 Regimental Ball Ticket



NOTICES

STANDING ORDERS

1. All members are to read or listen to Unit Standing Orders, Routine Orders and other instructions and check all information on the Unit Notice Board at every parade.

PERSONAL OCCURRENCES

2. Members must inform the Unit of any changes in their personal situation, e.g.:

- a. Change of Address
- b. Change in NOK
- c. Change in Employment
- d. Change in Marital Status

CLOTHING AND EQUIPMENT ISSUES

3. Personal issues remain the property of the Commonwealth. They are to be kept in good order, and any loss or damage is to be reported immediately. The member can be expected to pay for any loss or damage caused by neglect.

4. Before a member can be discharged he must return his clothing and equipment to the Unit Q Store.

DRESS

5. Members are to wear their uniform, cleaned and pressed, to all parades. Uniform is not to be worn on other occasions without the approval of the Commanding Officer. The wearing of items of uniform with civilian dress is an offence.

6. The following orders of dress are to apply:

- a. Field Dress —
(All field and weapon training).
- b. Jungle Greens —
General Duty — (Recruit and weekend training in depot).
- c. Battle Dress —
General Duty — (Winter uniform in depot on training nights and weekends). Officers and SNCOs may wear Winter Service dress or Winter Dress (Modified).
- d. Battle Dress —
Ceremonial — (For all winter ceremonial occasions or as directed).
- e. Summer Dress —
(Summer uniform in depot on training nights and weekends).
- f. Summer Dress —
Ceremonial (For all summer ceremonial occasions or as directed).

7. UNIFORM CHANGE OVER DATES

Winter Dress — 3 May 82

Summer Dress — 11 Oct 82

PARADE TIMINGS

8. Except when joining instructions state differently, the following parade timings are to apply:

- a. Tue Night Parades — 1930-2230 hrs
- b. 2½ day Weekend Parades — 1900 hrs Fri to 1700 hrs Sun
- c. 2 day Weekend Parades — 0800 hrs to 1630 hrs daily
- d. ½ day Parades — 0800 hrs to 1200 hrs
- e. 1 day Parades — 0800 hrs to 1630 hrs

A Life Lesson

A C-130 was lumbering along when a cocky F-16 flashed by. The jet jockey decided to show off. The fighter jock told the C-130 pilot, 'watch this!' and promptly went into a barrel roll followed by a steep climb. He then finished with a sonic boom as he broke the sound barrier.

The F-16 pilot asked the C-130 pilot what he thought of that?

The C-130 pilot said, 'That was impressive, but watch this!'

The C-130 droned along for about 5 minutes and then the C-130 pilot came back on and said: 'What did you think of that?' Puzzled, the F-16 pilot asked, 'What the heck did you do?'

The C-130 pilot chuckled. 'I stood up, stretched my legs, walked to the back, took a leak, then got a cup of coffee and a cinnamon roll.'

The moral of the story is....

When you are young and foolish -
speed and flash may seem a good thing !

When you get older and smarter -
comfort and dull is not such a bad thing!

Us older folks understand this one.

You asked for it - now **buy** it!

In response to member's demands, your Association (at great expense to the management it has to be said) arranged for the production of quality ties, lapel badges, cuff links and tie bars. These items will be on sale at Association Functions and are also available by mail order. The lapel pins, tie bars and cuff links are in a quality gold coloured metal and feature the Unit crest. The Association ties are modeled on the original Unit tie and have been made up in a quality silk blend material. An order form is with this newsletter or visit the Website for ordering details.

Price List

INDIVIDUAL ITEMS

Cuff links (pair)	\$20.00	(Gold metal, swivel clasp)
Lapel pins	\$ 7.50	(Gold metal, single pin)
Association Shirt	\$30.00	(Quality fabric, embroidered logo)
Stubby holders	\$ 7.50	(Yellow text on Green, top quality)
Tie bars	\$12.50	(Gold metal, bulldog type clasp)
Ties	\$45.00	(Silk blend)

VALUE PACKS

Association pack ~~85.00~~ \$62.50
(Tie, ~~tie bar~~, lapel badge, cuff links)

~~**Tie pack** 57.50 \$50.00~~
(~~Tie, tie bar~~)

Lapel pack ~~27.50~~ \$25.00
(Lapel badge, cuff links)



Left: Tie Pin, Below Tie Bar.
Right Shirt Crest





Paybacks a bitch...

The Itch

Once upon a time lived a beautiful Queen with large breasts. Nick the Dragon Slayer obsessed over the Queen for this reason. He knew that the penalty for his desire would be death should he try to touch them, but he had to try. One day Nick revealed his secret desire to his colleague, Horatio the Physician, the King's chief doctor. Horatio thought about this and said that he could arrange for Nick to more than satisfy his desire, but it would cost him 1000 gold coins to arrange it. Without pause Nick readily agreed to the scheme.

The next day, Horatio made a batch of itching powder and poured a little bit into the Queen's bra while she bathed. Soon after she dressed, the itching commenced and grew intense. Upon being summoned to the Royal Chambers to address this incident, Horatio informed the King and Queen that only a special saliva, if applied for four hours, would cure this type of itch, and that tests had shown that only the saliva of Nick would work as the antidote to cure the itch.

The King, eager to help his Queen, quickly summoned Nick to their chambers. Horatio then slipped Nick the antidote for the itching powder, which he put into his mouth, and for the next four hours, Nick worked passionately on the Queen's large and magnificent breasts. The Queen's itching was eventually relieved, and Nick left satisfied and hailed as a hero. Upon returning to his chamber, Nick found Horatio demanding his payment of 1,000 gold coins. With his obsession now satisfied, Nick couldn't have cared less and, knowing that Horatio could never report this matter to the King, and with a laugh told him to get lost.

The next day, Horatio slipped a massive dose of the same itching powder into the King's underwear. The King immediately summoned Nick.

The moral of the story.....

Pay your bills.



Western Australian University Regiment Association Inc.



MEMBERSHIP APPLICATION

LAST NAME				
FIRST NAME				
NICK NAME				
ADDRESS				
POST NOMINALS			BIRTH DATE	
CONTACTS	WORK		HOME	
	MOBILE		EMAIL	
SERVICE DETAILS	REG NUMBER		RANK	
	YEAR IN (WAUR)		YEAR OUT (WAUR)	
MOST MEMORABLE WAUR OCCASION:				
FAVOURITE SAYING FROM THE ERA:				
SERVICE HISTORY:				
BRIEF PERSONAL PROFILE: (Family/Job/Hobbies/Achievements etc)				
Membership Agreement				
I HEREBY APPLY to be an ordinary member of the Western Australian University Regiment Association Inc. ("the Association"), and I agree to be bound by the Constitution of the Association.				
Name of Applicant: _____ Date: / /				
Please email completed applications via the email link on the contact page of the WAUR website www.waurassociation.iinet.net.au or post to PO Box 317 Kalamunda WA 6926				
Once processed you will be added to the Associations email list for inclusion in mail outs.				