



No 13
March 04 - July 04

The WAURior

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

In this edition...

Look out for these items and more

- ✓ Unit Birthday
- ✓ Member contributions
- ✓ Unit History file
- ✓ Sightings
- ✓ ANZAC Day
- ✓ Marches of WAUR Pt 2
- ✓ WAUR Ball

Contributions sought!!

Many thanks to David Knight, Gavin Sonsee and Grant O'Neil who provided articles for this edition hopefully it will encourage others to send in their stories.



Acting ed Shaun "Chook" Chapman

Ramblings from the Secretary

With Michael Jenkin

Dear WAURior's as I write this I am getting ready to go on a trip of a lifetime. A mate of mine is getting married in Cambridge in Pommy land and that seemed as good as an excuse as you get to take the family over. I have therefore mortgaged the house again and thrown a few things in bag. Given that, I am afraid that once again, the vast bulk of this edition of the WAURior has been put together by the long suffering Shaun Chapman. While in the UK I am hoping to visit the home of our sister Regiment, The Royal Green Jackets at Peninsular Barracks. At about the time that I will be in location, the RGJ have their Annual Reunion, so hopefully the timings will work out. I am taking a plaque to present to the RGJ and I will certainly pass on our Association's best wishes. Since the last WAURior the WAUR Ball has come and gone, as of course has ANZAC Day (see my report later in this edition). The Ball was a glittering affair attended by the Commander 13 Brigade, Brigadier Geoff Hand, RFD the CO WAUR Lieutenant Colonel Milton Butcher and a host of service and military guests. Of course the main purpose of the Ball was to provide a glorious venue for a piss-up - sorry - to provide a glorious venue for the graduating class of Officer Cadets. Our President John Kargotich proved his consummate public speaking skills once again and presented an award to Officer Cadet Biss, the Best Cadet in Second Class.

★ UPCOMING EVENTS ★

RESERVE FORCES DAY SERVICE 9.30am Sunday 11th July 2004

Members are advised of the Reserve Forces Day Service at 9.30am on Sunday 11th July.

This year, as in 2003 & 2, Reserve Forces Day will be observed as a combined service at the State War Memorial in King's Park with the Z Force Operation Rimau Memorial Service.

Past and serving Reservists and members of the CMF are welcome.

- Dress: Jacket and tie or Service Dress All Seasons 1A or Ceremonial Dress 2C (serving members);
- Timings: 0920 for 0930
- Morning tea provided after the service.

Saturday, 26 June 2004

MINASSIST 031/04

MEDAL TO RECOGNISE SERVICE IN DEFENCE OF AUSTRALIA

The Howard Government has today announced the intention to establish a new medal that recognises volunteer service in the Australian Defence Force.

All relevant approvals are now being sought to allow the award of this medal.

The Minister Assisting the Minister for Defence, Mal Brough, said those who had served for a total of six years in the Australian Defence Force, regular or reserve, would be eligible and the medal would be backdated to recognise past service.

"The Australian Defence Medal also reflects the fact that when serving in a modern Defence Force, it becomes difficult to discriminate between those who serve directly on operations and those who support those operations."

"The Australian Defence Medal reflects the fact that by serving in the Australian Defence Force individuals make a contribution to the national interest, whether they served the country on operations, or whether they remained in Australia in a support role."

"The war on terrorism has redefined the notions of a frontline or even an easily definable Area of Operations."

"Some tasks undertaken by soldiers, sailors and airmen remain invisible to the community at large but are very important to our nation's defence. These may include preparation and planning, intelligence and, indeed, other classified activities that for national security reasons can't be recognised by a specific award."

"The Australian Defence Medal will recognise all of these circumstances of service."

Mr Brough said the Australian Defence Medal would be retrospective from the end of World War Two, in order to recognise that many people in the past had served their nation in a variety of forms, sometimes arduous, but had not been recognised by an operational medal. However, those who completed National Service would not be eligible unless they subsequently volunteered and completed the requisite six years volunteer service.

"Six years reflects a length of time that we could be reasonably certain that most people would have completed the requisite training and experience in the Regular or Reserve forces, to be considered fully deployable should they have been called upon," Mr Brough said

"We believe these conditions also give effect to a motion from the Returned and Services League who agree with our desire to further recognise ADF service."

"The implementation of the medal will be a significant undertaking and the issue of medals to past servicemen will take time. It is estimated that up to 400,000 ex-servicemen and women may apply for this medal," Mr Brough said. "It is anticipated that once a design has been finalised and the medals have been struck, the issuing of medals could begin around middle of 2005."

"Operational and other demanding overseas service will still be recognised under the current arrangements. Processing and issuing of operational awards will take priority as the new Australian Defence Medal is being implemented.

"Nonetheless, the Australian Defence Medal provides the Government and the Australian people the ability to recognise those service men and women who do volunteer and serve the flag in a variety of roles and are prepared, should the call come, to put their lives on the line," Mr Brough said.

As most of you are aware WAUR's birthday is April 22nd 1949. Negotiations between the defence force and the University were going on for nearly two years prior to this date but it is when the unit was officially raised.

To his credit current CO LT Col Milton Butcher followed the time honoured tradition of celebrating the 5's and the 0's by organising a birthday parade to celebrate 55yrs of WAUR.

Given that it was a Tuesday night, the parade was well attended with a who's who of past WAURior's. RSL President Bill Gaynor and Honourary Colonel Justice French headed up the VIP List with several past CO's and over 15 WAUR Association members.

The parade was brief and to the point ably Mc'ed by the recently returned to WAUR Danny Lea. The honourary Colonel inspected the troops, who looked as good as troops can in cams. Bill Gaynor presented the RSL book award to the first class student of merit Andrew Diong. Former CO and WAUR stalwart Trevor Arbuckle gave a excellent speech on The reserves, life in general and WAUR making reference to two excellent quotes, the first by Lord Hopetoun:

"Extravagant expenditure will be avoided, and reliance will be placed to the fullest reasonable extent in our citizen soldiery"

The second by Senator Keating:

We can rely and rely with confidence for the defence of Australia not upon a standing army but upon our citizen soldiers

Two similar thoughts many decades apart which still hold today with Australia's "one Army" policy.

Following the speeches the cake was sworded and the throng moved to the boozier and courtyard for Beers and BBQ.

The WAUR staff responsible for this affair are to be congratulated on a job well done.



The WAUR Recruit Course held at Stone River in January 1982 produced a number of memories and interesting characters. Of course, the whole concept of a recruit course under canvas, where dust persistently defeated the most determined efforts to produce a high shine on GP boots and truly put to the test the newly learnt skills of cleaning an SLR, presented some interesting challenges.

Some personal memories of Stone River concern the fellow recruits with whom I shared a tent. There were four recruits to a tent; time has erased the name of the fourth party in my tent, but Glen Reid and Kevin O'Connor were memorable characters. Fellow WAURior's will need no reminder of polished black '39 pattern web belts with brass keepers that were ceremonial wear for many years, and as a result of these belts the combined smells of brasso and parade gloss will always mean ANZAC day to me. Of course, a significant feature of these belts was that they were worn tight across the waist. Very tight. Enter one Irish practical joker and his victim. Each night we industrious recruits would polish boots and belts in preparation for the next day. Each morning Kevin would find opportunity to loosen Glen's belt by one notch. And each day after putting on his belt and having to adjust it tighter Glen was getting more concerned at his rapid weight loss... This continued for the better part of the two week recruit course, with great amusement at the expense of Glen when he finally discovered what was happening.

There is the unnamed ex-ARA Corporal who appeared with heavily bandaged left hand on the morning in which the recruits were to be introduced to the drill moves of "Fix Bayonets" and "Unfix Bayonets". As an object lesson on ensuring the tip of the bayonet was correctly inside the scabbard before pushing the bayonet inside, it was without equal. The perils of demonstrating drill moves to fellow NCOs after a hard night in the mess...

But finally, one experience which I am confident could not have been duplicated in any environment other than a University Regiment.

Anyone who was at Stone River will, of course, recall the "thunderbox" latrines, with their communal ambience and surrounding hessian wall for privacy. Of course, in such an environment, a visit to the latrine can become something of a social event, and many interesting conversations can take place. One such conversation I was privileged to overhear was between two diggers who I have always assumed must have been physics students in their civilian life. The discussion centered on how physics formulae on the rate of acceleration of a falling object could be used to calculate the depth of the hole under the latrine. The discussion was very involved and animated, as they discussed measuring the time from "release" to "plop". They even went so far as to speculate that some allowance would need to be made for the time taken for the sound of the plop to travel from the bottom of the hole. But I finally lost it when one of them made the comment, "But how could we work out the initial velocity?"



Grant on the job

MSPA 72/04

Monday, 3 May 2004

MAJOR CHANGES TO ARMY TRAINING WILL ENHANCE SOLDIERS' SKILLS

Australian soldiers will be better prepared for the demands and rigours of military operations following the Army's decision to implement two new training initiatives, the Army's Training Commander, Major General Ian Gordon announced today.

"Changes to the structure of the Army's current recruit course and the introduction of an 'advanced soldier course', after trainees complete recruit training, will enhance the basic skills required of all soldiers to meet the demands of the operational environment," Major General Gordon said.

Major General Gordon, explained that the first initiative would enhance soldiers' basic skills earlier in their careers and shift more of this training to the Army Recruit Training Centre (ARTC) at Kapooka near Wagga Wagga, NSW. As a result high-tempo combat units could better focus on preparing their soldiers for operations and meeting readiness requirements.

"Our new soldiers will be proficient in all of the basic military skills before they specialise in their trade and more importantly before they join the combat force,"

"At the end of their basic training they will be fitter, more confident, and better prepared to take-on the challenges that further training and future service offer,"

Major General Gordon said all recruits, both Regular and Reserve, would complete a common 45-day course at ARTC, which will be restructured to reduce 'information overload' and provide more time for revision.

"Keeping the same recruit training for all soldiers recognises the relevance the Army Reserve has to future military operations and the enhanced opportunities that are becoming available to Reservists", Major General Gordon said.

The second major initiative will see the introduction of a 35-day advanced soldier course to be conducted at ARTC for all Regular soldiers.

"This course reflects the different readiness requirements between units in the regular Army and Army Reserve", Major General Gordon said.

"The advanced soldier course will provide all regular Army soldiers with further training in marksmanship, fitness, navigation, radio communications, first-aid and field craft. Soldiers will also become proficient in using advanced night fighting equipment,"

"The initiatives reflect the increasing complexity of modern warfare and the greater availability of new technology and will contribute to a more hardened and networked Army,"

"All soldiers will be better prepared for service on a more complex battlefield where, as we have seen recently in Iraq, support troops can also become engaged in close combat," Major General Gordon said.

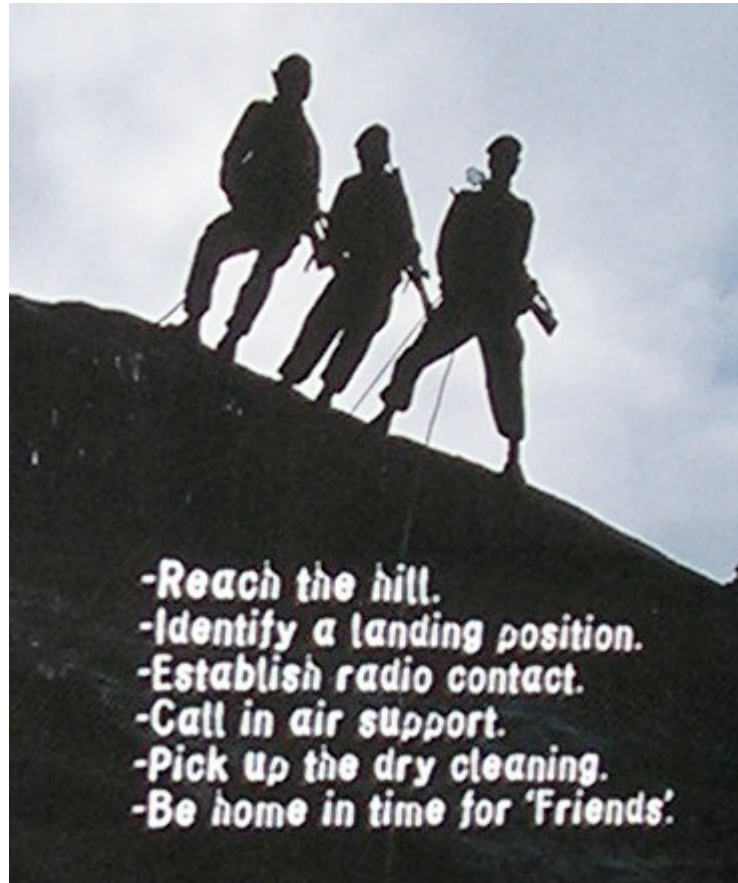
The new course will also give soldiers more time to physically prepare to undertake further phases of training and be less prone to injury as a result of arduous physical activity.

The advanced soldier course will be in place for the first recruits marching-in to the Army Recruit Training Centre in February 2005.

Training Summary

- * All soldiers will complete a 45-day recruit course, common to both full-time and part-time personnel.
- * The course is restructured to reduce information overload and enhance knowledge and skill retention.
- * Full-time soldiers complete a further 35 days of training on the advanced soldier course at the Army Recruit Training Centre prior to commencing initial employment training.
- * The advanced soldier course provides further training in marksmanship, Army values, fitness, navigation, radio communications, first-aid, field craft and operation of night-fighting equipment.

I don't know about you but when I was in the recruiting adds were about driving around in tanks catching yabbies and jumping out of helicopters.....



(current recruiting poster)

WAUR Association Book Exchange

The WAURA is pleased to announce the latest member service – a book exchange. This is a free service for WAUR Association members only. The library will operate out of the Association room at Artillery Barracks on the first Tuesday of the month meetings. Members may take advantage of this service by first donating a book or two to the library this then allows books etc in the system to be taken out. Books donated will be considered "on loan" to the Association and will be cheerfully returned to rightful owners on request. Please ensure all books are clearly marked with your name and contact numbers. Whilst starting with books it is hoped to build up a small collection of videos and DVD also to be added are WAUR related historical items such as old WAURior's and video footage. We want a smallish collection of quality items with a military theme. Many thanks to Andrew Jackson (WAUR 1990-99) for donating a bookcase to house the collection and to Bart Simpson (WAUR 1990 – 2001) for putting 33 books in to kick start the collection this magnificent gesture should be applauded by all members. The library is set up it all requires is you to come down and use it.

April 2004



The 1st Tuesday of the month is WAUR Association Night, it is a chance to meet other association members, see first hand what your committee has been up to and have some input into the WAUR Association. You can also view the vast amount of historical information gathered so far on the WAUR and meet current unit members.

WAUR's home is the historic Artillery Barracks, Burt Street Fremantle. We meet at 2100hrs after the official business we regroup in the all ranks mess from 2200hrs to 2400hrs. Standard mess dress requirements are in place (Neat casual) Association merchandise will be on sale so come on down!



ATT. RETURNED SERVICE AND EX/SERVICE VETERANS.

Mates, Volunteers and Health Educators - a Recipe for Health and Well-Being.

Veterans are at the forefront of a program which is aiming to raise awareness of men's health issues by encouraging Veterans in the community to share the responsibility for managing their health and well being.

Veterans committee members from the (Men's Health Peer Education Program), sponsored by the Federal Government through the Department of Veterans Affairs, Volunteer Facilitators now working to introduce their mates to the benefits of adopting a healthier lifestyle, if you are interested in coming to a meeting or talking with some one, it's a chance to help yourself or your mates.

Back when we were in the Armed Forces, we stayed healthy because our lives depended on it. That hasn't changed and staying healthy is probably more important now that we are all that little bit older, your wealthy if your Healthy.

Returned and Ex/Service Veterans and their Families can find out more from

Men's Health Peer Education Website at www.dva.gov.au/health/menshealth

Or by contacting Facilitators.

Volunteer Lester Leaman on (08) 93592969

Volunteer Phill Quartermaine on (08) 94545065

Or to find out your Volunteer Facilitator in your area or Country Town Phone Nick Mar Men's Health Educator. Veterans Affairs on 133254.

Veterans Promoting Healthy Lifestyle For Veterans.

This year's ANZAC Day saw a huge crowd gather at the State War Memorial in King's Park for the very special Dawn Service. The morning was crisp and still and the sunrise was amongst the most spectacular I have ever seen - mind you, I can't honestly say I see too many! As has become traditional, a wreath was laid by your Association in memory of the fallen. This year, Treasurer Shaun Chapman performed the honours - which was fitting when one considers the enormous amount of work he does on the Association's behalf. Not to be outdone, Association President John Kargotich and I hung around near the wreath layers and "tagged on" as they moved towards the War Memorial. When we reached the Circle of Remembrance, a very smart gentlemen in front of us announced that he was the German Consul and was directed to VIP seating. This is good I thought and thinking quickly, I said: University President and guest to the Usher and John and I were reverently ushered into prime view seating. As those of you who attend the Dawn Service will know, the ceremony is conducted in absolute silence - this makes it perhaps even more poignant and moving. The last Post always sends a shiver up my spine. As I mentioned, the sun rose in spectacular fashion, accompanied by calls from Magpies and a couple of Kookaburras. After the service we strolled down to Bar Code on the Terrace for a Gun-fire breakfast and there was quite a good roll up. Although there were a few fraught moments when it became clear they had lost our booking slip. After a few firm words from our Treasurer (who had not only triple checked the booking and received fax confirmation, he also had the blood group of the woman who took the booking) - anyway, as I say, tables were hastily rearranged and we all enjoyed a terrific feed. We soon found our way down the Terrace to the March start point - things were a bit tricky this year as the route was reversed because of the work on William Street. Anyway, it seems to have helped us because we kept in step better than we have for a couple of years. After the March through the City, (past huge crowds) there was the service at Langley Park. Most members stayed for the first part and then, pleading dehydration, headed off to ANZAC House for a restorative beer or six. It was great to catch up with so many mates and the beer (although outrageously priced) went down very nicely. Several of the boys kicked on to the Messes but unfortunately I had to bail. This year's ANZAC commemorations were well attended and enjoyable. I hope we may see some more members at the various events next year

Dawn Service



Breakfast at Code Restaurant



Civil disobedience



Scott and Trevor Arbuckle, Peter Lawence, Rod Willox and Dick Cook



Left to Right: Wayne Tarr, Scott Arbuckle, John Kargotich, Ken Keesing, Ernie Polis(rear) Tony Lambe, Ryan Lambe (front), Andrew Bray, Shaun Chapman (rear), Rod Willox, Greg Smith, Chris Donnelly, Denham Heliams, Grant Thompson, Michael Jenkin, Colin Abbott, Paul Tubman, Trevor Arbuckle, Paul Evans.

Lest we forget
Lest we forget



A Word from the Royal Green Jackets Association

I am very pleased to have been asked by Shaun Chapman to pen a few words for this issue of the WAUR magazine. I am of the opinion that everything possible must be done to foster the ties between the Royal Green Jackets and our many affiliated regiments and units around the world. This is particularly so in the case of the WAUR who have constantly tried to bring our two units closer together .

For those of you who have not visited the RGJA Internet branch web site at www.greenjackets.info let me use this article to bring you up to date with the history of the Royal Green Jackets Association.

The formation of the Green Jackets Brigade in 1958 occurred with the integration of the three regiments (43rd & 52nd Light Infantry, The King's Royal Rifle Corps and The Rifle Brigade). This event took place as a natural progression so that these battalions, all famous within their own right, could continue under one cap badge. When it is considered how often their paths had repeatedly crossed throughout their individual long and illustrious history it is no surprise that this integration took place..

However, at that early stage the battalions still retained their individualism and their shoulder titles. They were known officially as 1st Green Jackets (43rd & 52nd) , 2nd Green Jackets (Kings Royal Rifle Corps) and 3rd Green Jackets (The Rifle Brigade). This state of affairs continued until January 1966 when these final differences were removed and all battalions became known as 1st, 2nd and 3rd Battalions the Royal Green Jackets. At that same moment in time the Royal Green Jackets Association was born.

The initial framework for the RGJ Association was very basic and catered for a need felt by most people who had served within the Green Jacket Brigade and the Royal Green Jackets to retain a point of contact with the Regiment after their return to civilian life. There was also a requirement to provide post service welfare in addition to that which is available outside the Regiment for Riflemen and their families who had need of financial and other assistance in times of crisis. These facilities were based at Regimental Headquarters Winchester. Financial support for the Association came from a one days pay contribution made by all members on joining the regiment and at that time because as a large Regiment we had our own Training Depot additional facilities for the planned annual reunion and Newsletter were provided at regimental level.

The UK based Association is broken down into county branches with membership as small 12 up to as large as several hundred. These branches actively recruit new members from within their catchment areas and provide their own social events throughout the year. In recent years the creation of the Internet Branch has seen overseas branches formed in Australia, Canada, Germany and the USA. The Internet Branch provides contact with the Regiment for those who are either unable to attend a local branch because of their geographical location or whose life style does not permit them to take part in regular branch and Association activities. Last month the Internet Branch membership reached 1325.

Please remember that the RGJ Association is in addition to the existing Regimental organisations that support the Former Regiments. It is only recently that one of these former regimental associations, the 43rd & 52nd, has so reduced in numbers that they have integrated with the RGJ Association but the KRRC and Rifle Brigade Associations are still going strong. In fact in 2000 the Rifle Brigade celebrated its 200th birthday and in July 2005 the KRRC will be celebrating their 250th Anniversary. Both organisations are very active with strong member participation.

In the 70s the Regiment was at its strongest with three regular Army and two (TA) Volunteer battalions. In addition the regiment also supported numerous RGJ badged Army Cadet Units who have always been a good source of new recruits. But as is the case with most peace time armies it was not long before the politicians decided that money should be saved and cuts made. In regard to the RGJ this meant that over the next few years to the present day we lost one regular battalion (3RGJ) and both of our Volunteer battalions were reduced to Company strength and with the introduction of the Army Training Regiments we also eventually lost our Training Depot at Winchester and that of course could have directly affected the RGJ Association Reunion.

Fortunately, the ATR at Sir John Moore Barracks, Winchester were very sympathetic and have continued to allow us to hold our annual reunion within the barracks. The original format for the reunion was that the NAAFI provided the amenities and refreshments. This was not an ideal solution since there was always a shortage of staff behind the bars and getting a drink took forever.

However, in recent years the reunion has expanded and improved beyond belief in that the venue at Sir John Moore Barracks remains the same but a massive marquee is now erected on the hockey pitch and private caterers and bar staff are brought in to make the whole affair a smooth running and thoroughly enjoyable occasion.

The other area of improvement has been in our Association annual Newsletter now known as 'Swift and Bold'. From a home produced A4 format with barely distinguishable photo-copied pictures that was sent out to all members free of charge it has evolved into a highly professional glossy magazine that contains a whole mass of information about the activities of the Regiment and the Association.

Both of the above improvements came with an inevitable increase in price and in the initial stage the resulting considerable difference between Association income and expenditure was supported by regimental funds but that was only a short term solution and over a period of about two years and after a great deal of discussion it was decided that an annual subscription charge would have to be installed to cover the increased cost of the above items. This was done and is working very well with members renewing their subscription annually and providing an updated address to which their copy of Swift and Bold is delivered.

The small annual subscription also provides registered members with free entrance to the Association annual reunion. Last year the reunion catered for over 2000 members and thanks to the Internet and its improved methods of communication that number is expected to increase in 2004.

The Royal Green Jackets Association has come through difficult times in the past and has now emerged stronger than ever in 2004. Its members remain a part of the regiment we are all so proud of.

CELER ET AUDAX

Ken Ambrose

Webmaster

The Internet Branch

The Royal Green Jackets Association

VALE – WO1 Rod Hayward (WAUR, Pilbara Regiment)

It is with great sadness that we announce the passing of WO1 R. A. Hayward, he was 52.

Rod was a regular soldier who served with The Western Australia University Regiment as the Training WO and later, on promotion to WO1 as the RSM of the Pilbara Regiment. Rod also served in Vietnam and Malaysia. Gaining along the way.

Australian Active Service Medal
 Vietnamese Campaign Medal
 Australian Service Medal (Malaysia)
 Defence Force Service Medal (First & Second Clasps)
 Vietnam Medal &
 Infantry Combat Badge

Rod was a well liked and respected career soldier who made many friends during his career in W.A. He will be sadly missed.

Rod is survived by his wife Kate, who also served many years with WAUR and their fifteen year old daughter Jenny.

VALE – WO1 Syd Cole

It is with much sorrow that I inform you that Sydney Graham Cole passed away peacefully in his sleep Friday 30th April.

His Service spanned some 37 years from 1960 to 1997 as RSM of both 11/28 Bn and 16 Bn RWAR and all the ranks between.

Well known to WAUR as an instructor in the 1980's Syd always made his presence on camp known.

A stalwart of the RWAR Association Syd's sudden passing has shocked us all.

A brief biography and a copy of his eulogy can be found on the RWAR Web site:

<http://www.rwar.org/evigilant/vol2issue4/index.html>

Left: Syd with WAUR 1985.
 Below: Dressed to impress.



Greetings fellow WAURior's. For those of you who don't know me, my name is Gavin Sonsee. I joined WAUR as a 17 year old in 1985, but left in Jun 86 to join the ARA. I became a WO2 in RAE before taking a Commission in RAAEC in Jan 04. I am currently posted to ALTC as the SO3 Training Development for RACT.

It has often been said that no one is more patriotic than country folk. This ANZAC Day I was given the honour of finding out for myself. As a junior officer, I can think of no greater privilege than to be invited as the guest speaker at an ANZAC Day Service. This year, I was given the opportunity to be the guest speaker for the service at Mount Beauty.

For those of you not familiar with the area, Mount Beauty is a town of 2300 people, at the foot of Mount Bogong. Even though it was April, there was no mistaking the fact that we were in the snowfields, as 30 centimetres of snow had fallen on the mountain the night before. When the service commenced at 10.45, it was a balmy five degrees! The catafalque party were in summer ceremonial and it is fair to say they were feeling a bit chilly. The best part about being the speaker was that I was in Service Dress Ceremonial. That jacket is really quite warm.

The march started at 10.45, and I was at the podium with the RSL President, a couple of councillors and a Wing Commander from Point Cook, waiting to receive the "eyes right". You could see the old fellows puff their chests out as they marched past. It was a wonderful sight.

As the parade marched passed, the official party moved over to the presentation area at the memorial. There would have been over 500 people at the service, which equates to nearly a quarter of the town. How's that for patriotism. The RSL President welcomed the crowd, followed by the catafalque party taking post. They did a great job, especially considering they were half frozen. The chaplain's service was next, and I was getting a bit concerned, as the PA system wasn't working. Luckily they discovered the problem. Someone had turned the volume down on the amplifier.

Then it was my turn. I'd like to say I was brimming with confidence. I'd like to say that, but I can't. I was a bundle of nerves. Still, I got up there and did my speech. It seemed to go over really well, which was quite a relief. During my speech, I talked about a VC winner from the area named SGT David Lowerson. After the service, a lady came up to me and told me that she was David Lowerson's great niece. Only in the country!

Of course, the best part about this day is meeting the veterans after the service is over. I met some amazing men that afternoon. One fellow, Curly, won the Military Medal in Bougainville. Another fellow, Bill, was a career soldier before the war. He was one of the Rats of Tobruk, before fighting at El Alemain. He was captured and sent to a POW camp in Poland. When the German Guards fled from the advancing Soviets, Bill and some mates made a dash for Switzerland. It took him four months to get back to England. Amazing stories from amazing men. My generation cannot begin to comprehend the hardship these heroes faced. I hope we never can.

If you ever get the opportunity to represent the Army at an ANZAC Day Service in the country, I suggest you jump at the chance. It is a very rewarding and humbling experience.



The social highlight on the WAUR Calendar is of course the ball. This year was indeed a glamorous affair held at the Sheraton Hotels Golden Ballroom. The Ball Committee under the leadership of John Fisher did a fantastic job with attention to detail making it a great success and the benchmark for future Balls.

WAUR Association members and dates, Michael Jenkin, Shaun Chapman, John Kargotich, Jenny Rossen Denham Heliams, Roger May, Janette Bettela, Steve Hardacre and Kevin Bailey attended

Guest were welcomed by Bob Wiess and friend dressed in period costume complete with 303's standing to attention. The throng then gathered for pre dinner drinks before moving into the main hall.

A four star feed and abundant drinks kept the crowd happy whilst the Army band keep us entertained. The Colours were then marched on and put on display with faultless drill. Short entertaining speeches and a trophy presentation by John Kargotich to Simon Biss topped formalities before John made an impromptu comeback giving a short speech on the Association. As usual the highlight for me was the pipes and drums marching in which has to seen to be appreciated.

A couple of amusing asides happened 1) a lady wedding guest from the room across from us saw Bob Wiess at attention and thinking him a mannequin walked up and touched him remarking to friends on the lifelike nature of the statue. When bob smiled she jumped 10 feet and went very red. 2) John Fisher has a habit of seating a dummy table on the seating plan with bizarre names, under table X Table X were Ringo Starr, Guest of Ringo Starr, Bjorn Againchristian, Walter Wallcarpeting, Ned Kelly, MAJ Major, SGT Major, Warren Tofficer, MAJ R U Withus and Jimmy Barnes. The staff at the hotel actually set up a table with these names but then the joke went to far when hotel staff started serving entrees to the "guests" – obviously not to much attention is paid to your name at the Sheraton!!

The ball is highly recommended and a bloody good night out next years is booked at the Sheraton for Saturday 7th May – start putting aside for tickets now.

Chick Magnets



Chicks



John Kargotich and Kevin Bailey**Padre Bruce Armstrong, Denham Heliams and John Kargotich****The Band****The Band**

Interesting Websites with David Knight

www.vietnam-crossfire.com - publicity site for the Vietnam War books "Trackers", "Crossfire" and "Flashback". Has a bunch of other stuff, some good photos, talks about Trojans Trek (Vietnam Veteran's rehab activity) and several links.

www.australiansatwar.gov.au - complimentary site to the TV series. Has a range of video, audio and photo resources. A military symbology and code cracking game.

www.awm.gov.au/histories/index.asp
Bean on line at Australian War Memorial site.

www.hvpa.org - Vietnam Helicopter Pilots Association. Predominately American helicopter pilots veterans site.

www.raasc.org.au - Royal Australian Army Service Corps, mainly Vietnam veterans site. Lots of good links, history and pictures.

Got any other interesting, unique, weird, odd or strange web sites? Send them to dsknight@bigpond.com for consideration in this column. David Knight.



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 the AGM and are also available by mail order. The order form is attached. 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. Please make sure you bring your cheque book!

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 75.00
(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)	

Historical Tidbits



Original Shoulder Badge from 1949



The correct version

Marcus Bamford's wife (Josephine) has had their second baby girl; Indiana Dee Bamford was born on the 27th May 2004, weighing 8 lbs 8 oz



Meet the newest member of the Komaromi clan, Lana. She was born on the 14th of May at 11:13am. At birth she weighed 8 pounds 3 ounces (3.7kg) She is 52cm long and very healthy. Mum is fine as well and looking forward to coming home. From a happy dad, Viktor



ASPI DINNER

ABOUT ASPI

ASPI's aim is to promote Australia's security by contributing fresh ideas to strategic decision-making and by helping to inform public discussion of strategic and defence issues. ASPI was established, and is partially funded, by the Australian Government as an independent, non-partisan policy institute. It is incorporated as a company, and is governed by a Council with broad membership.

*To the West
Australian University
Regiment Association
With best wishes
Peter Gosgrove*

Westpac

ASPI
AUSTRALIAN
STRATEGIC
POLICY
INSTITUTE

Professor Robert J. O'Neill AO, Chairman
and the Council of the
Australian Strategic Policy Institute
and Dr David Morgan, Chief Executive Officer
of Westpac Banking Corporation

welcome you to a Dinner presentation on

AUSTRALIA'S NATIONAL SECURITY

by

The Hon John Howard MP
Prime Minister of Australia

at

The Grand Ballroom
The Westin Sydney
1 Martin Place, Sydney

Friday, 18 June 2004

Westpac

ASPI
AUSTRALIAN
STRATEGIC
POLICY
INSTITUTE

Left: Greg Smith has done his bit to raise the Association Profile at a recent ASPI Dinner by getting Maj Gen Peter Gosgrove to sign a menu – Well Done That Man



David Knight caught up with the Andrew Russell and family for an ANZAC day BBQ in Brisbane and The Jeff Peterson clan a week later for dinner.



WESTERN AUSTRALIA UNIVERSITY REGIMENT

BRIEF HISTORY I JANUARY 1975 TO 31 JANUARY -1978

1975

At 1 January 1975 H.Q. consisted of -

Acting C.O.	-	Maj. H.G. Mawson (confirmed in March and promoted Lt. Colonel)
Adjutant	-	Capt. Alan Valentine
Q.M.	-	Capt. Arch McLaughlan
R.S.M.	-	WO1. Jim Clarke
Chief Clerk	-	S.Sgt. John Leaman
Training Officer	-	Capt. Ron Gascoyne

Major Hedley Hernamen was invited by the C.O. to rejoin WAUR (he had been posted to 16 RWAR) as 21C. To the delight of the Unit personnel he accepted the appointment.

Within the unit the following appointments were made -

Training Officer -	Capt. Peter Boxsell
O.C. Training Co -	Capt. Ron Gascoyne.

Discharges of non-effectives had reduced the Unit strength to 79 personnel - but they were 79 enthusiastic soldiers. It was strange to attend a bivouac to find Officers outnumbering O.R.s but gradually as the recruiting campaign progressed so the situation changed.

The January/February camp was held at Rottnest and comprised approximately 45 personnel but was a very successful camp and was followed by a driver training course. A recruit camp and promotional course was conducted at the SASR barracks Swanbourne during May. The use of facilities at Swanbourne, first used in December 1974, proved to be of great advantage to the Unit. The May camp was commanded by Capt. Gascoyne and was very successful.

Soon after the May camp the first edition of the Unit magazine WAURior was produced - 10 June 1975. This magazine was the brainchild of the O.R.s Canteen which indicates the enthusiastic spirit which was beginning to be felt in the Unit. The original editor was Pte. "Wrong Way" Dark (so named because of his habit of getting lost on bivouacs) and he was ably assisted by Ptes. Mazzarol and the brothers Fragameni.

At the December (1975) camp attended by approximately 50 personnel the RSM WO1 Clarke fulfilled an ambition to stage a Regimental Parade. His persistence and enthusiasm were rewarded with an excellent parade which thrilled the many locals who attended. The 5MD band was in attendance. Lt. Bruce Thorpe (ex 10 LH) was selected to carry the Regimental Colours. He was instructed by the C.O. not to wear his black beret and a "Hats Khaki fur felt" was specially sent from the Q Store in Perth for him to wear. As the Colours came on parade the C.O.'s delight in seeing Lt. Thorpe wearing a slouch hat was short lived when he noticed that instead of a regimental badge on the hat, Lt. Thorpe was wearing the 10 LH cap badge complete with Emu feather hackle!!

The December camp was planned as follows -

1) Recruit course at SASR Swanbourne.

2) Main body at Rottnest - 3 weeks with the centre week at Collie training centre. However fuel shortages caused the cancellation of the move to Collie and the 3 weeks were spent at Rottnest. For one week all civilian staff returned to Perth and the Unit had to rely on hard rations and "fatigues" to stay alive. However despite the many problems that arose morale was maintained at a high level. It was during this time that the term "maxiflex" originated.

During the December camp Capt. Robt. Craze joined the Unit as Adjutant replacing Capt. Alan Valentine who transferred to SASR. Capt. Craze's impersonation of the "honorary Colonel" during rehearsal for the Regimental Parade almost stole the show - even eclipsed the "reverse draw swords" expertly accomplished by the junior Officers under the direction of Lt. "Monty" Montgomery. about this time Capt. Stuart Clarice also joined the Unit from 16 RWAR.

1976

The Unit entered 1976 with morale high and with a relaxation on funds, the program was prepared to include many courses. Recruiting slowed slightly during this year but by the end of the year the Unit strength was approximately 175- Several new members came into the Unit from A.R.A. units. Two Warrant Officers joined the training team from SASR and Capt. Brown ex Survey Corps and Lt. Mitchell ex RAEME joined the Unit.

The May recruit camp in 1976 was conducted at Northam camp. After that successful camp, Northam became established as, the venue for mid-year camps.

Several members of the Unit became interested in. Canoeing, and a Canoeing Club was formed. Lt. Tom Shackles was appointed O.C. Club with Lt. Thorpe as his 2IC. The Club built its own fibreglass canoes and entered 4 teams in the Avon Descent blue water competition. Just prior to the competition 5MD issued instructions that no Army teams were to enter. However the C.O.'s approach to Training Command overrode the decision and the team was permitted to participate. Members participating included Lts. Shackles; Thorpe; Tindale and Stanley and L/Cpl Peci. Ground support was given by Lts. Boxsell and Smith with a team of fellows.

Although no "line honours" were won the team put up a good effort. The Club continued to build better canoes but unfortunately were banned by 5MD policy from entering further contests.

During 1976 a closer link with other units was forged and successful bivouacs were conducted with 5FD Regt. (who set the Lancelin area alight) and IOLH.

Midway through the year Lt. Col. Sir Charles Court completed his second term as Honorary Colonel to the Unit, and was replaced by a very popular soldier Brigadier J.C. Newbery.

December camp held at Rottnest involved in excess of 150 personnel - severely stretching the seams when the recruits arrived from Swanbourne. The attendance at this camp was the largest attained for many years and incidentally was the first time "females" attended a WAUR camp. Two young ladies from 5TF joined the Unit as clerks in the orderly room.

It was during the December camp that Lt. Tindale began. to recruit his specialist platoon and the first course -Anti Tank Weapons course - was conducted during January. This was followed by a demolitions course.

To be continued.....

THE BIG CHARGE

Initially my weapons training had involved becoming proficient with the British made Lee Enfield 303 calibre rifle, the Bren gun and the Owen Machine Carbine (OMC) an Australian made and designed weapon based on the British Sten gun. Later, when at our Rottnest camp we were issued with the SLR, Self Loading Rifles, which I think were made in Belgium and issued to NATO FORCES. These were a new automatic weapon which fired a similar bullet to the .303 only slightly smaller. Our initial experience with these weapons revealed that each gun had to be individually set to make it reliable and efficient. By this I mean the repeating mechanism was operated by the gas that escaped from the exploding cartridge. A small round gas port had about 10 holes of graduated size ranging from about 1 mm to about 4mm drilled into it. It was normal to start on 5 and then increase or lessen the amount of gas that came through to eject the shell and push the next round into the breech and cock the weapon. If there was insufficient gas the weapon would fire but gradually slow to a halt as it was unable to push the next shell into the breech or if there was too much gas, it would fire rapidly - too rapidly, racing so fast that as it pushed the new round into the breech it would jam the ejecting shell against the reloading mechanism thus causing the rifle to seize up.. Eventually with usage we were able to make them fire more reliably as we got the gas regulator set at the best position for that weapon, however this did nothing for our accuracy as the big charge proved.

It was deemed that with our new weapons we should put in a charge which involved as many men as possible so we could demonstrate what awesome fire power we could deliver. A remote Rottnest Island valley was selected which had a small hill nestling in the middle of the valley. On the small hill 10 tin targets in the shape of the upper human torso were bedded into the sand. These were the dug in enemy that we were going to launch an offensive against. We were to be given support by a couple of Vickers machine guns that were set up on a ridge overlooking the valley and the small hill in the middle.

The object of the exercise was for about 40-50 infantry men to assemble in a long line behind a low ridge that would conceal us from the enemy located on the small central hill in the valley. As we crested the ridge with our weapons held against our hips, our support weapons - the Vickers machine guns were to open up, keeping the imaginary enemy down in their fox holes while we advanced down the ridge through a small copse of Rottnest Tea trees, then out into the open valley and up the slopes of the small hill to ultimate victory. It is well known in the army that practice doesn't always follow theory and one word that used to be in vogue was SNAFU, an acronym for Situation Normal All Fucked Up.

However all went well at the beginning, our support weapons were in place with an officer equipped with binoculars to supervise the covering fire. We had lieutenants, captains and majors on hand to observe the spectacle of 50 men with full fire power putting in an assault on the small hill. Armed with SLRs and a few Bren guns we formed a long extended line behind a ridge out of sight of the small hill. On the blast from a whistle our covering fire from the Vickers machine guns opened up and we cautiously breasted the ridge and maintaining a steady pace we kept in line as we purposefully moved down the hill. The configuration of the ground caused us to bunch up to the extent that we now became shoulder to shoulder in a rather wobbly line. We were anxiously waiting for the covering fire to cut out when someone in our extended line began firing rapidly. This sudden burst of fire close at hand triggered off a chain reaction with everyone opening up on automatic fire from the hip creating a deafening roar and an inferno of dancing bullets in front of us. Surrounded by an incredible outburst of sound I pulled the trigger of my Bren gun and forgot to control the barrel which lifted to the deep barking sound of the discharging ammunition. I became mesmerized as I watched a small Rottnest Island Tea Tree disintegrate in front of me, suddenly I realized it was my gun and I tried desperately to direct the barrel in the general direction of the small hill. Men on either side of me had leapt back as I opened up with the heavy boom boom boom sound and our advancing line ground to a halt as discharged rounds were dancing and plucking the ground in front of us. Fortunately we had all been issued with only one magazine of ammunition each and when still about 100-200 metres short of the hill a. deafening silence swept over us as we realized that we all had expended our ammunition. In a subdued manner, still recovering from the deafening outburst of all the gun fire we assembled on top of the hill and pulled out the tin targets, hoping to see them riddled with bullet holes. It was not impressive, only 4 of the tin targets had been hit, in fact there were only 9 hits on 4 of the 10 targets. It was a dismal result when one worked out the huge number of rounds that had been fired, probably over 1200 rounds. Firing from the hip, whilst it may be exciting, it seemed from our experience to be a complete waste of time. It may have looked good to the observing officers, but I am sure they would not have been impressed with our strike rate.

THE GARDEN ISLAND INVASION

On one annual camp on Rottnest our commanding officers decided and organized for us to do an invasion of Garden Island. This sounded like a great idea. The day before the invasion we were issued with 24 hour ration packs, ammunition, armaments and told to assemble the gear we would need.

At 3.00 am on a pitch black morning we gathered our gear and assembled to be marched down to the Army jetty where we boarded two landing barges for our journey to garden island. The barges were noisy, smelly slow and uncomfortable and we found ourselves squatting jammed together on the wet steel floor, half asleep, but with some trepidation and a tinge of excitement. Gradually as the steady throb of the engines and the gurgle of water lulled us asleep we became aware of the increasing light on the eastern horizon. Our only view from the floor of the landing barge was the sky so we had no idea of what lay ahead. By full mornings light we had maneuvered to a position off one of the Eastern shores of Garden Island and were now ordered to ready ourselves for a beach landing. This meant that the barges were aligned up to head inshore and when the front platform was lowered we were to charge out, push our way through the shallow water and take designated defensive positions on the beach and near by bushes. It all seemed straight forward enough. I was armed with a Bazooka, no live ammunition, but accompanied by some rifle men issued with blanks. We had been told to hit the beach and then work our way to some high ground on the right so we had a commanding position overlooking the long curve of the white beach. We had been told we would meet some opposition on the beach, but our superior numbers would take account of them. As usual senior officers would be watching the exercise to gauge its effectiveness.

The two landing barges nudged forward and in anticipation we waited in readiness for the front of the barge to be lowered. Suddenly there was a grinding thud as the barge hit ground and the front rapidly fell to a harsh clanking noise as we saw before us about 80 metres of water and then the beach from which already we could see pin pricks of light as the enemy began firing. We needed no orders as we pushed at full speed into the knee deep water, our weapons at the ready and we rapidly headed for the shore. What we didn't know was that there was a deep trench about 30 metres from the shore and before we knew it we found ourselves weapons held high over our heads with water up to our armpits. Our breathtaking charge ground to a halt and it was a struggle for survival, not from the enemy who could be heard laughing from the shore, but from becoming drowned, luckily the trench was no more than armpit deep, but it meant we struggled up the beach like exhausted drowned rats, firing the occasional blank as a token gesture of our grand invasion. I had lost my support team and as I staggered up the beach I tripped burying the nose of the bazooka in the soft beach sand. Orders and commands were being shouted at us, but responding was too difficult. It was a humiliating shemozzle. However, the final straw that broke the camels back came when wet and bedraggled we assembled on the beach to be informed that we would have to repeat the whole thing as cameras for a TV. station had recorded it, but couldn't put it to air as our landing invasion had been such a sorry sight. So back we went., into the landing barges and further up the coast to avoid the trench where they found a gradual shelving shore line that would enable us to charge out of the landing barges in knee deep water and then run up through ankle deep water and throw ourselves onto the beach with great gusto obviously scattering any defending forces.

We grudgingly obliged the camera crews and this time put in a meritorious performance I came charging up the beach with my bazooka, flung myself down on the first ridge of sand and pointed and sighted the weapon menacingly at the surrounding bushes. The military brass and TV. people were happy with the second performance so we thought we would now get some respite. This was not to be, for the next two days and nights we were engaged in marching and manoeuvres and no one was allowed to remove their boots so as we marched down a bush track, with our boots full of salt water a chorus of syncopated squelching noises accompanied our marching, not only that but we had to eat on the move. This meant opening our 24 hour ration packs with either the A,B, or C menu. All menus contained biscuits. These were thick chunky compressed objects that could not be broken with a hammer. The best way to eat them was to soak them in water for 2 days, this softened the outside a little so you could scrape off the outer layer of nutrition with your teeth. We couldn't do that so we had to put the whole biscuit in our mouth like some indigestible stone and spend the rest of the day sucking it hoping eventually that you may get a glimmer of flavour from it. There is no doubt the biscuits were well designed as a person with a strong jaw and good teeth might be able. to with energetic sucking and crunching consume two biscuits a day.

To be continued

1960's



Left: 1965

Miss Australia 1965
Carol Jackson visits
WAUR whilst on camp at
Wellington Dam

Below: 1983

Following the
disbandment of B
Company a farewell
funeral parade was held

1980's



PERSONNEL COMMAND/250001Z AUG 03//

As a result of Senate proposed force reductions and budget cuts the Department of the Army has developed a program to reduce the number of active duty personnel. This program is under test and will be effective January 04. Under this new program, older soldiers will be asked to go on early retirement, thus permitting the retention of the younger soldiers who represent the future. Therefore, this program will phase out older soldiers by the end of the current fiscal year. This initial phase of the program will be known as SLAP (Soldiers Late-Aged Program). Soldiers who are SLAPPED will be given the opportunity to look for jobs outside the Army. SLAPPED soldiers can request a review of the personnel records before actual retirement takes place. This phase of the program is called SCREW (Survey of Capabilities of Retired Early Workers). All soldiers who have been SLAPPED or SCREWED, may file an appeal with their chain of command, with final authority at the Major Command level. This is called SHAFT (Study by Higher Authority Following Termination). Under the terms of the new policy, a soldier may be SLAPPED once, SCREWED twice, but be SHAFTED as many times as the Army deems appropriate. If a soldier follows the above procedures, he/she will be entitled to get HERPES (Half Earnings for Retired Personnel's Early Severance) or CLAP (Combined Lump-sum Assistance Payment), unless he/she already has AIDS (Additional Income from Dependents of Spouse). As HERPES and CLAP are considered benefit plans, any soldier who has received HERPES or CLAP will no longer be SLAPPED or SCREWED by the Army. The Army wishes to assure the young soldiers who remain on board, that the Army will continue its policy of training soldiers through or Special High Intensity Training (SHIT). The Army takes pride in the amount of SHIT our soldiers receive. We have given our soldiers more SHIT than any other service. If any soldier feels they do not receive enough SHIT at their current command, see your immediate supervisor.

YOUR SUPERVISOR IS SPECIALLY TRAINED TO MAKE SURE YOU RECEIVE ALL THE SHIT YOU CAN STAND.

Ima Belcha
 Soldier's Career's Management Agency
 Queenscliff' Victoria
 Land of Nod in another world from yours
 Ph:1800-WAAH

THE FIVE MOST DANGEROUS THINGS IN THE ARMY:

A Private saying, "I learned this in at Kapooka...."
A Sergeant saying, "Trust me, sir..."
A Lieutenant saying, "Based on my experience..."
A Captain saying, "I was just thinking..."
and a Warrant Officer chuckling, "Watch this shit..."



NACHTLAGER IN GRANADA

Regimental March Of The Oxfordshire And Buckinghamshire Light Infantry Regiment (43rd Regiment)

The regimental quick step of The Oxfordshire And Buckinghamshire Light Infantry Regiment is an undoubted adaptation from an operatic air in the German opera *Das Nachtlager von Granada*.

The air is called 'Ein Schutze bin ich', 'A soldier (or rifleman) am I'.

The opera, which is in two acts, is taken from Fr. Kind's drama by Freiherr von Braun, and was composed by Conradin Kreutzer, who produced it for the first time at the Josephstadt Theatre in Vienna in 1834.

How it came to be adopted as the 43rd's regimental march is shrouded in the mists of the past. It must have occurred during the time when bands, generally with German or Italian bandmasters, were kept up by officers of regiments.

The opera may have been played at mess, when the tune may have appealed to the officers, or else a German bandmaster took the air, a very popular one in military circles in his own country, and from it composed the present march under the under the title of the opera.

It is known that in 1862 the 43rd were marching to I'm ninety-five, and that, on the voyage to New Zealand in 1863, the bandmaster dug out the present quick march from some old music which the senior officers said was the right one, and this has been used uninterruptedly ever since.

No doubt, when regimental marches were officially standardised in 1867, this one was sent in, and, as such, was officially recognised.

Translations of the words to the air 'Ein Schutze bin ich' were obtained from the library of the British Museum as follows:.

A SOLDIER I

English version of 'Ein Schutze bin ich' by J. J. Published in Lieber Repertorium, No. 88 in 1851

A soldier I, my duty bids me rove;
A friendless wand'rer from my father's hall;
My horse, my sword, my rifle are my all.
Yet thou, sweet maid, can'st smile upon my love,
O maiden! Let the warrior welcome be,
And every peril he shall brave for thee
When those fond arms thy gentle dove entwine,
Let fancy press thy soldier's lips to thine.
tho' cruel fortune calls me far away,
life's inhospitable storms to try,
By thee, perchance., forgotten I shall sigh,

And all my thoughts to thy sweet presence stray.
Away fond dreams! Thro' thorny paths to rove,
The soldier flies; Farewell, my only love!
When those fond arms thy gentle love entwine,
Let fancy press thy soldier's lips to thine.

The Marches of WAUR Pt 3 Cont.

25

By Shaun Chapman

German version by Speranza. Published in the Musical Bouquet No. 4590 in 1874.

A Soldier I, and, in the Regent's pay;
'Mid distant German hills my birthplace lies,
My musket, sword and steed my wealth
comprise.

Arid o'er my heart a maiden fair holds sway!
Oh, shun not him who speaks to thee this day
Who from his home to thee has found his way!
Still when thy dove shall slumber on thy breast
With one sweet thought of love let me be blest.

I must away, by cruel fates decree;
Thro' life no rest, my weary heart hath known!
Still as I roam I'll dream of thee alone!
E'en when I'm banished from thy memory!
May no false dreams of Joy my heart beguile,
Whilst I am far from thy sweet sunny smile
Still when thy dove shall slumber on thy breast
With sweet thought of love let me be blest.

Original Sheet Music.



Can you Help?

Yes I am abusing the privilege of acting editor but there's got to be an upside - I need old style King Brown beer bottles for home brew - not the poofy twist tops the real thing - if you have a crate in your shed then please donate them to a worthy cause by contacting me at chapmans@iinet.net.au



FROM THE HISTORY FILES

The following was WAUR's contribution to the 1963 Chronicle – an Annual report on the Royal Green Jackets activities.

The Western Australian University Regiment

This year of grace, 1966, has seen a steady if quiet development in the life of the Regiment. This little diary of events treats only the highlights.

Several staffing changes have taken place and there has been the usual crop of promotions. The year began on a very sad note when it was learned that Captain G. R. Belleville had been killed in action in Vietnam. A former regular officer who had served in the ranks in Korea, Graeme Belleville came to the unit in 1962 and commanded the Training Company for a period before the Regular Army life beckoned him back. His death in a Viet Cong ambush impressed on all ranks the purpose of our training which he had so recently been teaching. His was the first death in action of a former member of Western Australia University Regiment. He was also the first graduate of the Officer Cadet School, Portsea, Victoria, to give his life. Graeme's death meant that our adjutant, Captain Kevin Aspinall was posted to fill the vacancy in Vietnam and in his stead came Captain Andy Mattay fresh from service in Borneo.

Two of our senior officers, Majors P. M. R. Smith, E.D., and D. E. Leslie, E.D., were transferred to the Officer Training Group. In their place came Major J. D. Thompson, E.D., and a crop of new subalterns, Lieutenants B. S. Pearson, A. E. King, R. D. Dalby, N. Norris and A. L. Pate received their first star.

Our R.S.M., W.O. I Joe Lee left us in mid year to take up the post of first R.S.M. of the 8th Battalion Royal Australian Regiment which was raised in August. His place was taken by W.O. I Lou Reid who had filled the same appointment with Melbourne University Regiment. Other changes included a Quartermaster's commission for Lieutenant G. Franklin whom we expect to lose to an interstate posting soon.

The middle of the year brought three interesting visitors to the unit. The first name will be familiar to readers of this chronicle, Colonel P. R. Hayter, M.B.E., M.C. The Colonel accompanied by our Commanding Officer, Lieut.-Colonel M. A. S. Williams, E.D., toured the Regimental Depot on the night of 12th July and saw training in progress. He afterwards visited the messes and later spoke with all the officers. Despite Colonel Hayter's appointment being with the British Defence Liaison Staff in Canberra it nevertheless meant a journey of some 2,000 miles across our continent to visit us.

Another Canberra visitor was Mr. Kim Beazley, M.H.R., a member of the Opposition in the Federal Parliament and a former schoolmaster. He addressed the Regiment on the subject of South East Asia, giving a clear exposition of the background situation resulting in the present ideological tension and conflict in this area. From the sound questions which followed Mr. Beazley's talk it was apparent that all ranks had thoroughly appreciated this talk.

Quite in contrast with the last visit, the following month a lecture team of the American National Aeronautics and Space Administration in association with the Australian Department of Supply arrived. It should be explained that from the time of Colonel John Glenn's first orbital flight Perth has had a rather popular glow in the eyes of American space travelers. Perth, if you look at the map, is certainly one of the more isolated capital cities in the world and has earned the nick-name "The City of Light" for its glow on the night side of the world. The space tracking station at Carnarvon some 500 miles to the north is a key link in space communications. Our lecturers were aided by sixteen very attractive models, however it should be mentioned that these were eight rockets and eight space vehicles and capsules. Demonstrations with liquid oxygen and flaming methylated spirits gave some small inkling of what a blast off could produce. Our last visitor brought us back to earth with the problems of casualty evacuation in Vietnam. Major Bruce Scott, Medical Officer to the Special Air Service Regiment, spoke to the unit in October showing also a movie film taken in close contact with the action.

Looking at the social life in officers' and sergeants' messes we see that the sergeants have gained a fine status symbol in the form of a magnificent refrigerator bar. A more homely note is sounded in the officers' mess where the families of four members increased to the tune of two sons and two daughters, presumably for the benefit of a population census conducted in the Commonwealth this year.

In Australia the academic year runs from March to November so training is eased up in the second half of the year to take the pressure off at examination times and training follows pretty well-known lines. With the annual camp held in the January vacation last, camp is now water under the bridge and preparation for 1967 is well under way at the time of writing.

With 1967 about to march onto the desk calendars, all members of the Western Australia University Regiment hope that the readers of this chronicle will have a successful year's training. We hope that any Green Jacket passing through Perth will not hesitate to sample the magnificence of our Swan-River and Lager.



Three guys were working on a high-rise building project - Steve, Chris and Charlie.

Steve falls off and is killed instantly.

As the ambulance takes the body away, Charlie says, "Someone should go and tell his wife."

Chris says, "OK, I'm pretty good at that sensitive stuff, I'll do it."

2 hours later, he comes back carrying a carton of Corona.

Charlie says, "Where did you get that, Chris?"

"Steve's wife gave it to me."

"That's unbelievable, you told the lady her husband was dead and she gave you the beer?"

Chris says, "Well not exactly. When she answered the door, I said to her, 'You must be Steve's widow.'"

She said, "No, I'm not a widow."

And I said, "Wanna bet me a carton?"

3 reasons why dads shouldn't baby sit.....





Western Australian University Regiment Association Inc.



MEMBERSHIP APPLICATION

LAST NAME				
FIRST NAME(S)				
ADDRESS				
POST NOMINALS			BIRTH DATE	
CONTACTS	WORK		HOME	
	MOBILE		EMAIL	
SERVICE DETAILS	REG NUMBER		RANK	
	YEAR IN		YEAR OUT	
	(WAUR)		(WAUR)	

MOST MEMORABLE WAUR OCCASION (Use separate sheet if required)

FAVOURITE SAYING FROM THE ERA (Use separate sheet if required)

BRIEF PERSONAL PROFILE (Family/Job/Hobbies/Achievements etc - use separate sheet if required))

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.

Signature of Applicant: _____ **Date:** / /

	Membership fees
Joining Fee	\$20.00 (One off Joining fee) plus
1 Year membership	\$10.00
2 Year Membership	\$18.00
3 Year membership	\$25.00

*Overseas and interstate applicants are exempt from the joining fee

Please send your cheque* and this form to:

Hon. Treasurer
WAUR Association Inc.
PO Box 317
KALAMUNDA WA 6926

(*made payable to the Association)

Declaration by Authorised Office Bearer

I certify that the above applicant WAS / WAS NOT accepted as an ordinary member at the Committee meeting held on

Signature of Officer Bearer: _____ **Date** / /

Office use only

Amount Paid \$ _____ Receipt Number _____ Membership Number _____



Western Australian University Regiment Association Inc.

PO Box 317
Kalamunda WA 6926

MERCHANDISE ORDER FORM

Name	
Postal Address (If applicable - see below)	
Daytime Phone No.	

INDIVIDUAL ITEMS			
Item	Qty	Price	Total
Cuff links (pair)		\$20.00	
Lapel pin		\$ 7.50	
Association Shirt size:		\$30.00	
Stubby Holder		\$ 7.50	
Tie		\$45.00	
Tie bar		\$12.50	
PACKAGES			
Package	Qty	Price	Total
Association Pack (Tie, tie bar, lapel pin, cuff links)		\$75.00	\$
Tie Pack (Tie, tie bar)		\$50.00	\$
Lapel Pack (Lapel pin, cuff links)		\$25.00	\$
Sub Total			\$
Postage (if applicable) (\$3.00 for all packages & individual items (\$5.00 for shirts)			\$
TOTAL			\$

DELIVERY INSTRUCTIONS
<input type="checkbox"/> Please post my order to the address shown above
<input type="checkbox"/> I will collect my order from the Association rooms at Fremantle at the next monthly meeting.
<input type="checkbox"/> I will collect my order from the Secretary (CBD, Perth). Please call me on _____ so I can arrange a convenient time.