

WAURICR

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NEWSLETTER OF THE
WESTERN AUSTRALIAN UNIVERSITY REGIMENT

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By all indication 1975 is going to be a bumper year for the Western Australian University Regiment. Throughout the community there has been a great resurgence of interest in the Army Reserve and the WAUR, along with other units, has benefited. With over thirty recruits joining in the first half of the year membership has been swelled, and with a constant effort towards recruiting on the part of members, this trend can be maintained.

Because of the very nature of the WAUR communication between all members has been difficult and this has resulted in a lack of common information being circulated within the unit. With the rapid growth that the unit is now experiencing the problem of communication, cohesion and general dissemination of information will be compounded. And there lays the purpose of the WAURICR.

To promote communication and provide a vehicle for communication within the unit. To foster the spirit of the unit. And if the WAURICR should fall into the hands outside the unit, to promote the unit itself.

As the recruits who completed the May camp learnt, spirit and success come only with a team effort. It will be the same with the WAURICR. The more we contribute, the better the product, the more rewarding it will be. It is afterall a reflection of the unit and ultimately ourselves.

ROBIN DARK

WESTERN AUSTRALIAN UNIVERSITY REGIMENT CHOCOLATE FROG

The WAUR Chocolate Frog was first awarded at Christmas 1974. The recipient was RSM Clarke. With the aim of promoting harmony and providing incentive the WAURICR will be continuing the tradition.

The second Frog goes to Sgt Tonkin, whose bel canto so often reduced the ranks to a state of disbelief. It is also awarded for the cheerful manner in which he restored order. His demonstration of the change step-quick time and right and left close march were equal to anything the Australian Ballet has done in years.

ROTTNEST CAMP - 15th-25th MAY, 1975

Although rather few in quantity a group of high quality members of the unit journeyed overseas to take part in the above camp at KINGSTON (BUOKKA) BARRACKS. The object of the camp was to allow members the opportunity to qualify in subjects A 7 C for first promotion, and also to provide coaching for those eligible in subject IB for first appointment.

The camp got away with a BANG when one member attempted to drive a landrover from the barge, and almost succeeded in depositing same in the coxswains steering cabin, (no names - no pack drill).

As from the Saturday the work of soldiering got underway in earnest, and from then on all students were busy as the proverbial one armed paper hanger with the itch, and dut to solid efforts, turned in some good results.

It wouldn't be fair to say that it was all work and no play, and time was available for some enjoyable relaxation, not the least of which was the last night BQ.

Rumour has it that in all future camps orderley NCO's are to be issued with and wear Steel Helmets, in order that they may be able to relocate the position of steel wardrobes by using either the right or left eyebrow without causing any serious bodily injury (full details are being prepared by CPL (STITCHES VAN DER MOEZEL).

From results obtained during the camp, one member has been promoted to Cpl, and three other members have been appointed L/Cpl (whilst awaiting qualification in subject B). To Cpl BARTON, L/Cpl HAZELGROVE, L/Cpl POW AND L/Cpl D'ROZARIO our congratulations and good wishes for future achievement.

In view of the above it must appear obvious to all that the May camp (if you can attend it) is the ideal opportunity to obtain the requirements for promotion, so keep this in mind when planning your next years activities.

RSM CLARKE

GUESS WHAT

For the duration of the camp Rec Dark managed to maintain daily contact with the unit. This development surprised the Platoon Commander and eliminated the need to have a search party at the ready.

Due to the proximity of the latrines there was no general concern, when Rec Dark was occasionally hit by a gastro-cholic reflex, which required a response. The proximity of the latrine also saved many recruits needless toil with toggle ropes. Morale was noticeably higher during gastro-cholic moments at Swanbourne than it was at Collie.

ROTTNEST

Two courses were run on Rottneest during the May camp - IB (coaching course) and subjects A and C for first Promotion. Subject C for Sergeant was also run to enable Sgt Leary to gain that subject.

Three students did the IB coaching course, the aim of the course being to refresh the members in preparation for the exam to be run by CCTU in June. All students finished the course with a greater understanding of the subject content. Let us hope that they have done well at Northam.

All students who sat for subjects A and C passed. A lot of time was spent in private study and the students deserved their fine results.

Like all camps there was the humorous side - some of the highlights as I saw them were:

- 1) The unit Medic and PT instructor for the camp was unable the first five mornings of PT due to medical reasons.
- 2) Cpl Van Der Moezel's savage attack upon Army property during the middle of the night while Duty NCO (He received fourteen stitches above the left eye. The Army is training lockers to fight back).
- 3) The entire IB course including instructors being driven into the field for an exercise, all seated comfortably in a short wheel base landrover.

In conclusion for those who attended the courses, the May camp provided another step through the system and brought the students closer to commissioned rank, which after all is the aim of our unit.

SGT. HILL

SWANBOURNE

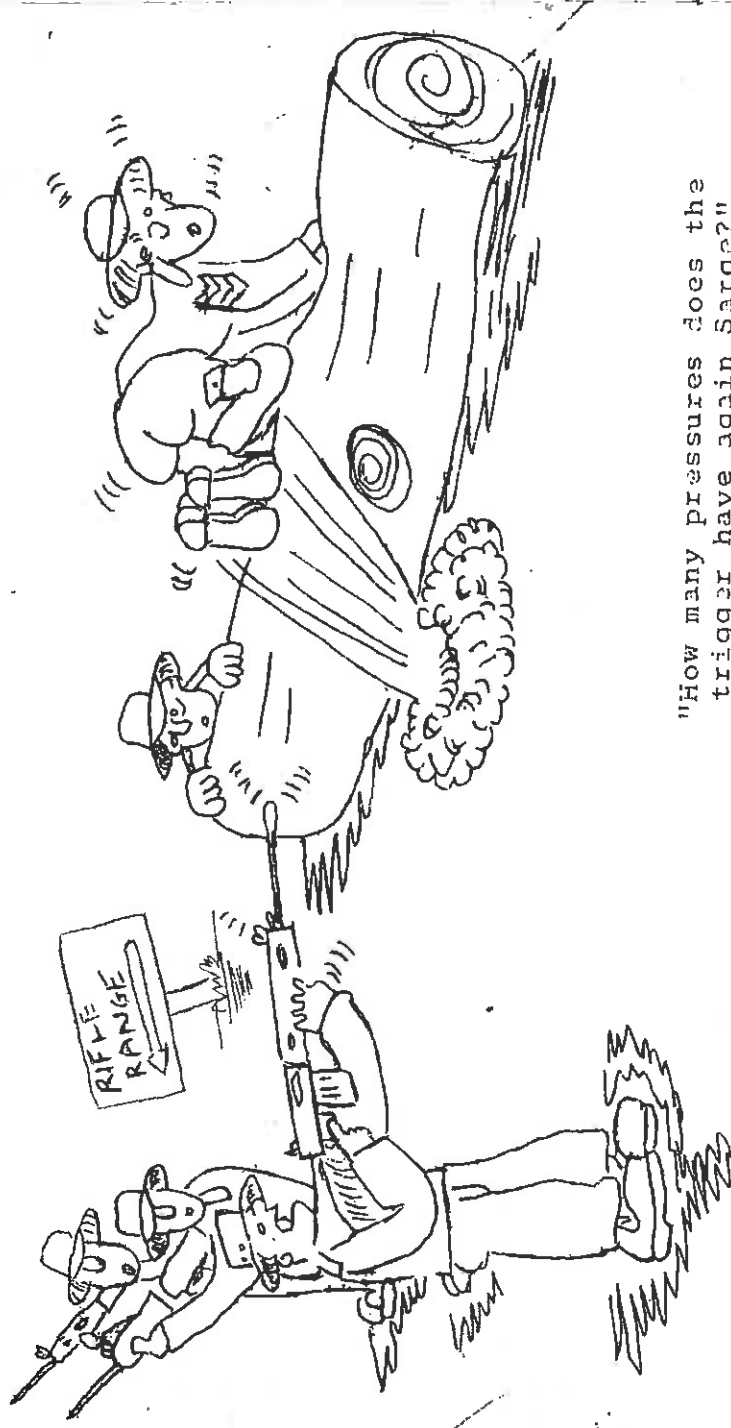
The success of the course not only required the willingness of the recruits, but also a great deal of hard work from the instructors.

The Instructors, bar none, had their work cut out for them and performed miraculously. The platoon commander set the example, burning the midnight oil everynight, as he sorted through the admin. details of the course. He was always present at 0600 hrs for the run and physical jerks that got the day started. The sergeants and corporals not to be overshadowed, were always at the recruits side even after their work had finished, listening to problems and offering advice.

To run the course efficiently the instructors and recruits needed the support of a well run Q. Cpl Vadja and Pte Dowling had more than enough work to do. It is a credit to them that the Q functioned at all.

REC FRAGMENTI.

The showdown between Regular and Reserve came in the form of a shootout at Swanbourne. Rumor has it that the result of twenty out of twenty decided once and for all overall supremacy, but dont Speed to this conclusion. Unknown to the participants one qualifying member sitting in the butts has yet to fire. Time will tell who reigns and it may well be a tie, but this battle is as old as the Morris tube.



"How many pressures does the trigger have again Sarge?"

FROLICS

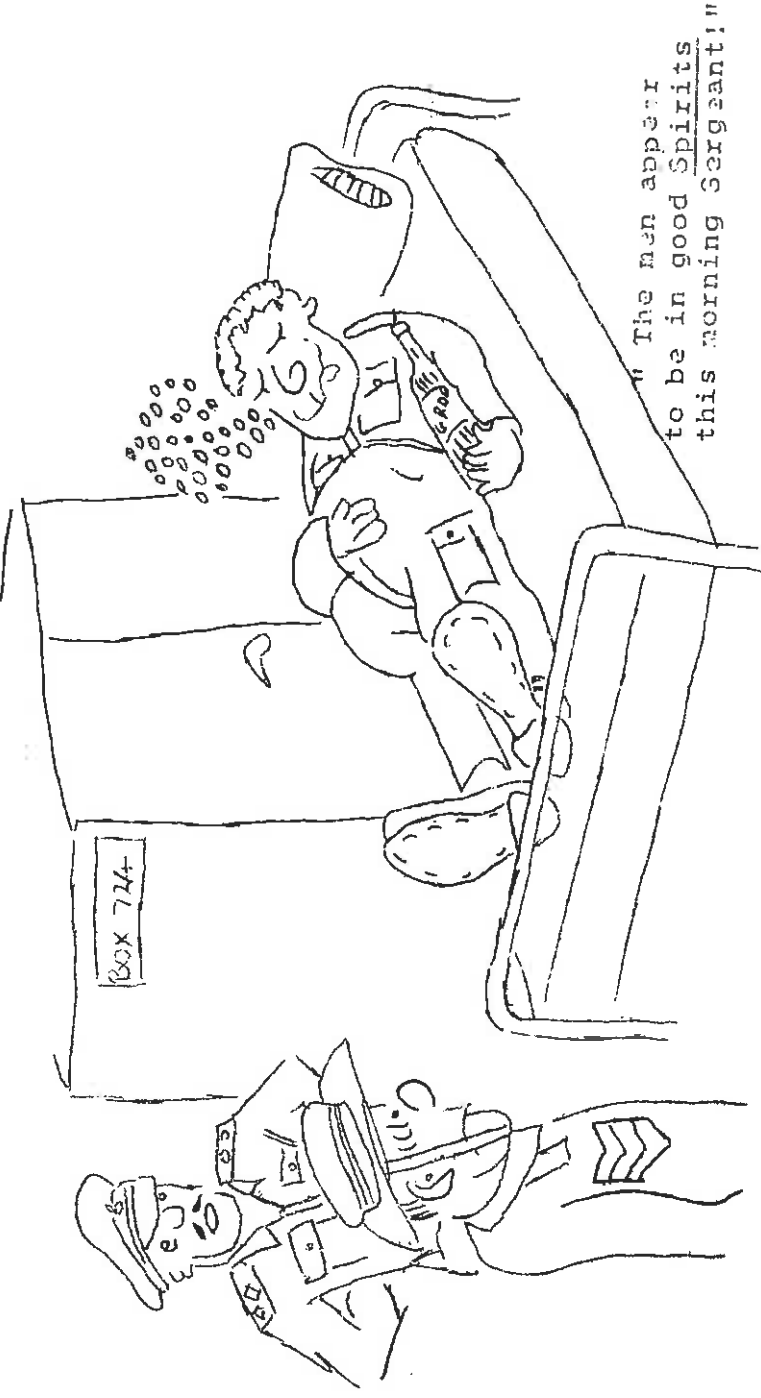
The instructors in their infinite wisdom and we in our instinctive obedience, decided that the last night of Recruit Course would be devoted to teaching behaviour habits.

This took the form of an instructor - recruit intercourse lubricated by copious amounts of amber fluid, which were so brilliantly distributed by the units own, Speed Dowling.

During the evening various competitions were run. The unit blackboard was the scene of the Draw Your Favourite Sergeant competition. Needless to say the limelight was stolen by Roy Cox and his square-gait change step drill. Other notable acts were Peci's high flying vertical jump of two feet and his goose walk. (Some say the goose walk resembled his marching). The right form with four ranks was swiftly executed with two people going to ground.

Through this chaos Tim Mazzarol had allowed his artistic talents to run riot on the Unit blackboard. Many sketches were changed and censored to please the instructors, and protect the innocent.

Rec FRAGMENT.



TIT BITS

Cpl Mayes gained recognition for carrying out unusual manoeuvres during the mass parades. They made getting to a breakfast, lunch and dinner most enjoyable.

Cpl Mayes also displayed powers of discretion when he withdrew from the shower block, not asking Rec Dark what he was doing wrestling with a door knob.

Not only did strange things happen in the shower block, but some strange conversations took place, mainly on a latrine to latrine level.

During the course Sgt Tonkin developed a phobia about Fragomeni D. & T. and bayonets. Can't imagine what he was thinking!

Rec Van Hattem confounded instructors and recruits alike with what has now become known as Van Hattem's Vacuum Theory on the operation of the SLR.

Following the shoot the instructors agreed that the vacuum was more likely of a cranial nature, and nothing to do with the SLR.

CAPABILITIES OF RANK

(Taken from pages of the IAME Journal)

GENERAL:

Leaps tall buildings with a single bound
Is more powerful than a locomotive
Is faster than a speeding bullet
Walks on water
Gives policy to God

COLONEL:

Leaps short buildings with a single bound
Is more powerful than a shunting engine
Is just as fast as a speeding bullet
Walks on water if the seas are calm
Talks with God

LT COLONEL: Leaps short buildings with a running start and

favourable winds
Is almost as powerful as a shunting engine
Is faster than a speeding "BB"
Walks on water on indoor swimming pools
Talks with God if special request is approved

MAJOR:

Rarely clears medium gum trees
Uses tug of war with locomotives
Can fire speeding bullets
Swims well
Is occasionally addressed by God's secretary

CAPTAIN:

Steps over dogs house with ease
Recognises locomotives instantly
Can fire "BB" gun
Can float on his back
Can talk with God's secretary if special request approved

LIEUTENANT:

Runs into buildings
Recognises locomotives two out of three times
Is not issued ammunition
Can stay afloat if properly instructed
Talks to walls

2nd LIEUT:

Falls over first steps when trying to enter buildings
Says "look at the Cheo Choo"
Wets himself with a water pistol
Plays in mud puddles
Mumbles to himself

THE RSM:

Lifts buildings and walks under them
Kicks locomotives off the track
Catches speeding bullets in his teeth and eats them
Freezes water with a single glance
HE IS GOD.

CONTRIBUTIONS

WAUR

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