

WARRIOR

10TH EDITION
JANUARY, 1981.

NEWSPAPER OF THE
WESTERN AGRICULTURAL
UNIVERSITY

CAMP 1981 EDITION.

CO'S LETTER.

- Nothing is more permanent than change -

In last years newsletter, Lt. Col. Willox wrote of change and since then, the changes have continued in response to the pressures exerted on the Unit.

The introduction of the A Res 2 Lt Course has given a new dimension in training by giving a defined course, a proscribed period of time and a set of standards to be reached. Although this has caused some problems in implementation, the results are starting to emerge and are most worthwhile.

Apart from this emphasis, the most satisfying change has been in recruiting and the impact of the unit on both UWA and WAIT. There were 3 displays at UWA this year and for the first time, a complete recruiting display at WAIT. Thanks to unit members, the Guild at UWA now has a policy of support for JAUR and it only remains for the same resolve to be shown in overcoming the vocal minority at WAIT.

The trend in recruiting leads me to hope that we can go into January 1981 Camp over 300 strong even though this will really stretch the resources of Officers and NCO's . It also highlights the need to ensure that every recruit who joins will continue on in an Army Reserve career. All leaders including the junior leaders have a responsibility to ensure that their troops receive high quality training, supported by effective logistics and good leadership.

Every member has the responsibility of ensuring that all new recruits are made welcome and that they support their leader in his efforts. In this way we will build on success and be able to boast of:

"That undefinable yet all pervading factor -
The Regimental Spirit."

Lt.Col. T. J. Arbuckle.

COMMANDING OFFICER.

WESTERN AUSTRALIAN
UNIVERSITY REGIMENT.



LEADERS

REGIMENTAL OFFICERS' LIST FOR 1981.

Lieutenant Colonels:

ARBUCKLE, T.J. E.D.

Commanding Officer.

Majors:

BRANSON, K.O.

A Company.

COOK, R.G.

HQ Company.

GOODE, T.W.

TRG Company.

SUTHERLAND, I.G.

2 IC.

Captains:

DAWSON, B.F.

HQ Company.

ETRALEZIS, G.

HQ Company.

GOODYEAR, M.

Adjutant.

JOHNSTONE, I.D.

A Company.

TARR, W.G.

TRG Company.

WICKETT, J.H.

RHQ.

Subalterns:

BRADLEY, G.E.

A Company.

BRADSTREET, R.A.

Signals Officer.

HAND, G.W.

TRG Company.

HOSKING, D.J.

TRG Company.

KITCHEN, B.J.

TRG Company.

LOVEGROVE, R.C.

RHQ.

NEWLAND, C.S.

A Company.

RIEBELING, R.

TRG Company.

SHACKLES, T.A.

TRG Company.

STANDEN, P.A.

HQ Company.

THORP, L.C.

A Company.

VAN HATTEM, P.C.

TRG Company.

EDITORIAL.

By. SGT. Tim Mazzarol.

As we enter 1981 it is worth pausing briefly to take stock of the events of the past twelve months. Perhaps the most significant occurrence of 1980 was the major shift in emphasis from providing military training for undergraduates, to officer production. This transition was made with little difficulty, although the loss of Support Platoon was missed by some. With the announcement of the introduction of the new 2 Lt Package in January 1980 rumours ran wild as to the Unit's future. Amongst these rumours was the dreaded suggestion that A Company was to be disbanded. This proved untrue and A Company went on to hold a very successful two weeks at Collie.

The introduction of the new Officer Package, and a massive recruiting drive by the Army Reserve, saw the Unit's strength leap to record proportions. This increased strength - although welcome - has caused a severe shortage of NCO's and Officers. The effects of this shortage will most likely be felt during the January 1981 Camp period.

January, February and May Camps of 1980 were all highly successful and provided many new suprizes for even the oldest members. Without a doubt we will all miss Rottnest Island but the Unit's strength prohibits its use in the future. As such we should all close our eyes for a few seconds and reflect on the memories of last December and January Camps. Remember the blue ocean and the cool breezes that blow in from Thompson's Bay. I shall always remember the lights of Perth from the Quokka Arms beer garden as my fondest memories.

The past year saw the Unit lose many old members and gain numerous new faces. There is not sufficient space here to list them all but most of us can recall at least one name that no longer graces our Roll Books. Wherever they are now I wish them all the best.

Next year should be highly exciting for all members of WAUR. The major obstacles that will have to be overcome are two fold: Firstly, the unit must find a way to fill out its Regimental Staff appointments - particularly in the area of Corporals - whilst continuing the promotion of officers. Secondly, the future will see the Unit staffed by a large number of very inexperienced Officers and NCO's. This situation is likely to place a heavy burden upon the ARA and more experienced A Res members. If the Unit is to function efficiently all members must work together. Those with the experience must be prepared to assist their less knowledgeable proteges. The latter will have to work very hard at their A Res jobs and listen to the advice of those 'in the know'.

This is the challenge for 1981. There will be many new promotions and those who aspire to these positions had better be ready to dedicate more than just some of their time to the Unit. Via hard work and devotion to duty the Regiment will be successful in 1981. If its new leaders are willing to put in the effort WAUR will emerge as a significant Training Unit next year. If not, we will continue to be the target of such comments as:

"Uni Regiment, what have they ever done ? Poofsters and Dunces."



BRADDO'S PLATOON

By. PTE K. ZINK.

Silently and swiftly the patrol moved through the torrential downpour. The stocky young Corporal paused for a moment to consult his compass, as he did so, the small patrol dissolved into the haze and green. The water running through the 7.62mm holes in the top of his bush hat, down his back, and depositing in his boots, didn't help to make him anymore comfortable; but that's the way it is in 1 Platoon, they can hack it. Quickly taking his bearing, he motioned to the tall scout dressed in the ANZAC Gentleman's Lounge Outfit. The scout was immediately up and at em. "Surely we must be near the RV?" thought the scout to himself.

Having been on the move for so long he feared that his superb concentration might fail. Suddenly 'plock' the scout froze in his step, a cold flash shooting through his body. Slowly lowering on to his haunches, he gave the thumbs-down back to his mates. That noise, it sounded like a raindrop, but no, it was somehow different. Carefully he scanned the trees in front of him ... ah yes, there was the first one, a wet green mass with a pair of binoculars sitting on a branch halfway up a tree ... another positioned next to a rock, laying prone with his M-60 in the instant condition. "Thank goodness they're on our side", he thought to himself.

A few radio transmissions later, and one of the waiting figures got up and started moving towards the patrol. He too was in a cold, wet, exhausted state, with much of his camouflage cream rubbed off, and his body camouflage dishevelled from miles and miles of bush passing by. He too was a 1 Platoon section commander, capable enough to handle the pressure in this, the Bindoon Campaign.

"You took your time getting here, miss the bus did you?"

"Yeah the transport wakas dropped us off at the wrong place."

"Situation normal, eh? (he grins), we've done a recce, it looks OK."

"Right, we'd better get going then, wan't to get into our position before sundown."

The hefty OX of a machine gunner, tensed, his finger wrapped around the trigger. His offsider was whispering under his breath

"38, 39, 40, 41 ..." Not 20 feet in front of him lay the Esky full of stubbies. The stubbies opened first, (AS is to be expected on these weekends.)

As quickly as it all began, the silence returned to the Bindoon night. The weary digs (Yes even 1 Platoon animals are susceptible to a touch of exhaustion) sat contentedly around the wee fire, making futile attempts to dry their near-rotting socks. With the sense of touch just starting to return to everyone's feet, came another noise out of the Bindoon night. At first a long way off, but very soon right on top of the Platoon Commander's bush-pips.

"Aw not more in coming", moaned one of the gritty faces, "You could set your watch by this fucking rain."

NEWS

By ACE Reporter PTF K. ZINK.

ARMY COMMAND OFFICIALLY DENIES THE EXISTANCE OF DROP-BEARS:

The alarming state of anxiety caused in recent years by reports of Drop-Bears attacking sweet innocent WAUR digs has made it necessary for the Army to set up a special highly-trained 'Anti Drop-Bear Non-existence Unit', which specializes in the art of Drop-Bear warfare.

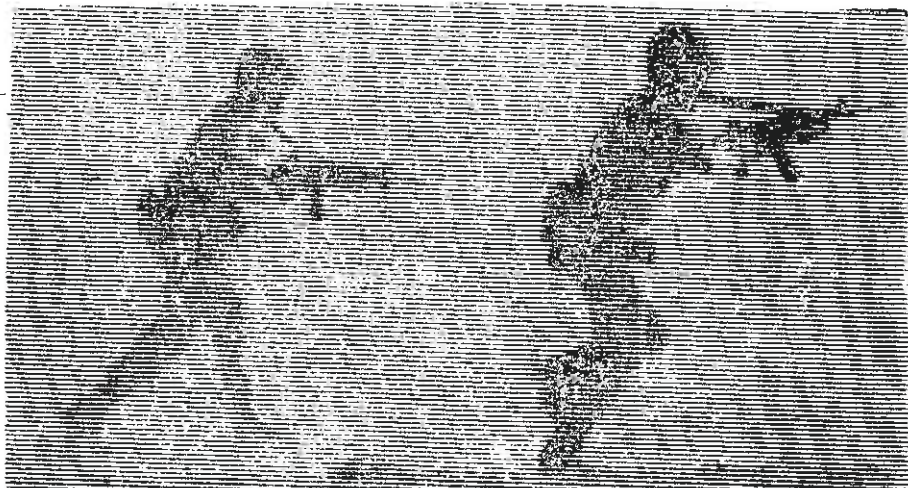
Major General P.S.Off stated in a special press conference that, "Drop-Bears do not exist, they are mere figments of imaginations of diggers under high-stress situations; As found in the Collie and Bindoon campaigns". When asked about the overwhelming evidence regarding Drop-Bear existence (such as mauled tinnies and broken tree branches). He replied that these could be attributed to natural causes, such as mortar-men and overweight rain drops.

It is interesting to note that Air Force and Navy intelligence have not yet recognised the non-existence of the Drop-Bear.

ATTENTION ALL PERSONNEL OPERATING NEAR BINDOON:

Intelligence reports show intensification of activity by the Bindoon Liberation Front (B.L.F.) terrorists, guard your survival bikkies.

(Photo of BLF
terrorists in
action at
Bindoon last
month)



ONE

BILLION

DOLLAR

DEAL

Since the early 1970's Australia has recognized the need to replace its fleet of aging Mirage IIIC fighter aircraft currently equipping No's 3, 75, and 77 Sqn's. Following intensive studies by the RAAF, and some active lobbying by aircraft manufacturers, two final contenders have been selected. Both aircraft have specific merits, and both are capable of giving the RAAF the best fighter force in the south Pacific well into the 1990's. So that you may decide for yourself which fighter to purchase we present a profile of each aircraft.

GENERAL DYNAMICS F-16

TYPE: Single seat lightweight fighter (F-16A) and two seat trainer (F-16B).

POWER PLANT: One Pratt & Whitney F100-FW-100 (3) turbofan engine (in the 25,000 lb; to 11,340 kg thrust class with afterburning).

WING SPAN: 31' (9.45m).

LENGTH O/A: 47' 7.7".

MAX T/C WEIGHT: 33,000 lb, (14,968 kg) with max external load.

MAX LEVEL SPEED AT 40,000': over Mach 2.

SERVICE CEILING: 50,000'.

COMBAT RANGE: over 500nm (575mls)

ARMAMENT: One fuselage mounted GE 20mm M61A1 multi-barrel rotary cannon, and an infra red missile (AAM-9) mounted on each wing tip. Four hard points for the carriage of 15,200 lb of stores.

ESTIMATED COST: \$5 million.

McDONNELL DOUGLAS F-18

TYPE: Single seat carrier-based air combat fighter and all weather strike fighter.

POWER PLANT: Two General Electric F404-GE-400 low bypass turbo jet engines (each approx 16,000 lb; 7,252 st).

WING SPAN: 37' 6" (11.43m).

LENGTH C/A: 56' 6".

MAX T/C WEIGHT: 44,000 lb (19,960 kg).

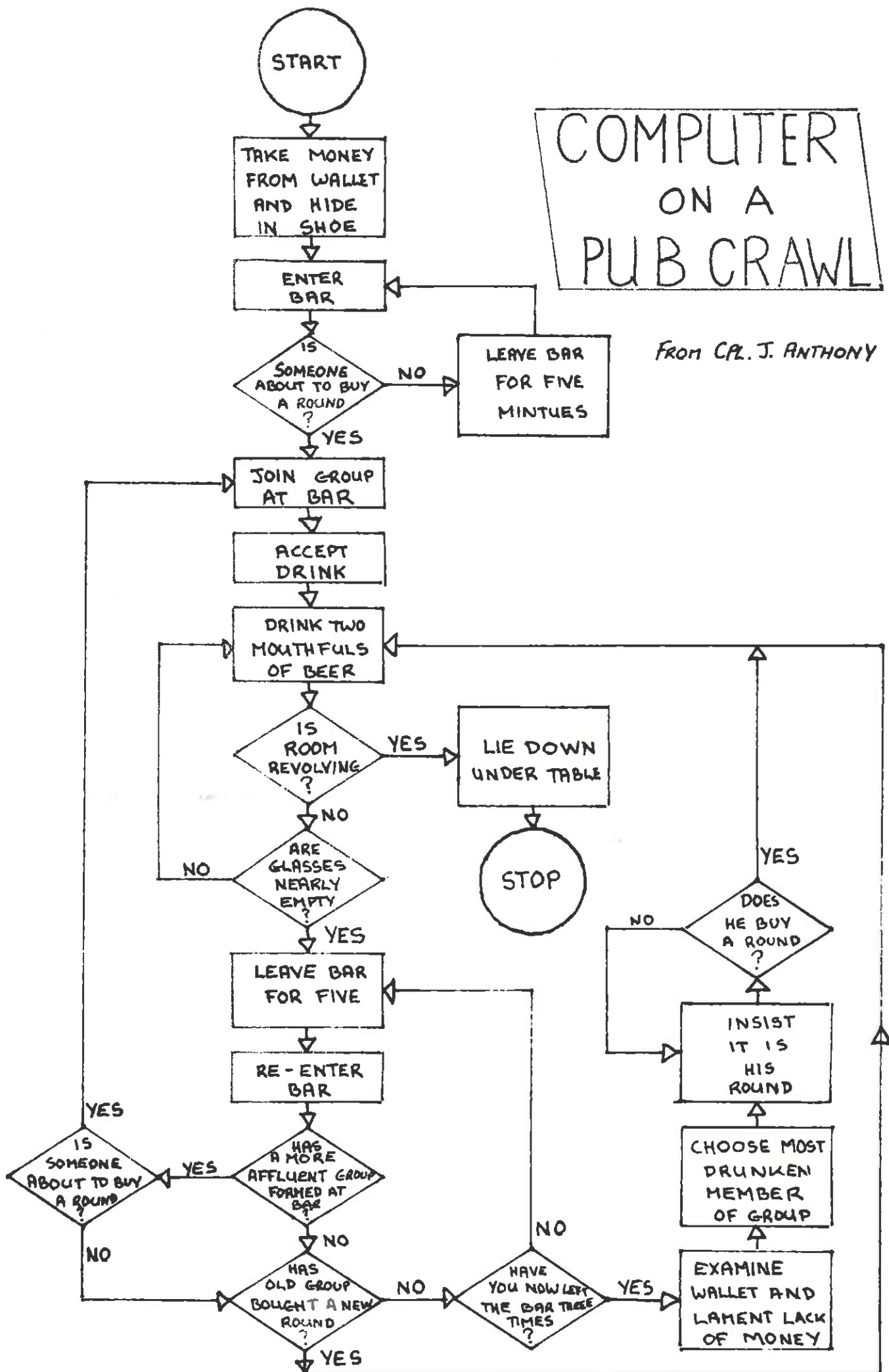
MAX LEVEL SPEED AT 40,000': over Mach 1.8.

SERVICE CEILING: 50,000'.

COMBAT RANGE: over 400nm (460mls)

ARMAMENT: One GE 20mm M61A1 multi barrel rotary cannon in nose. Nine weapon stations (three under fuselage, two under each wing and one at each wing tip) for up to 13,700lb of external stores. Carries Sparrow AAMs.

ESTIMATED COST: \$ 8 million.



RAPPELLING ROUND UP

By. SGT.D.Fragomeni.

No doubt that many of WAURIOR's readers have heard the admonition 'take your thumb out of your bum'. For thirty 'young warriors', however, the opposite applied on the 4th and 5th of October.

Exercise Rapid Descent was held on the weekend 4-5 Oct 80 at Campbell Barracks, Swanbourne and Stathams Quarry at Boya. It involved members of A Coy, RHQ and Trg Coy. During the exercise most of these present learned the basics of Roping and Rappelling, some were revised in the techniques and others failed to grasp the basics. By the end of the weekend all participants had completed several 'airborne rapells', at least climb up a rock face and several 'Karabiner run-downs' on slopes of various levels of difficulty. On the completion of a further activity soldiers were awarded with a Basic Airborne Rappelling Qualification. WAUR also provided a display team to do a demonstration at RAAF Base Pearce. The Demo went off very well and later a bunfight was held in the Cadet's Mess. Tact was not the order of the day when one of our 'Young Warriors' dropped a grenade and sent people flying for cover. Topic of conversation rapidly changed, didn't it PTE. Clover ?

Saturday lunchtime was a short lesson in tying knots for some soldiers including PTE McLay. PTE McLay was to later go on to tie a perfect 'hammer handle hitch' in his rope without using his hands. Well don PTE McLay. PTE Mollett had her photo in the Army newspaper but only for the fact that she was the most conspicuous due to her blinding speed in sliding down that rope.

The agonized alcohol pickled brains of the 'Sarge' and Adjutant were both split by calls of "I WILL NOT LET GO OF THE ROPE" from below. It appears that soldiers had relaxed the brake on their rope before hitting bottom and a little positive reinforcement was being applied. A long way to run around the quarry isn't it CPL Byrne ? All the while faint groans and mumblings of "Coke, Coke" were heard coming from two refugees of a Sergeant's formal dinner.

The exercise was enjoyed by all who participated and I am sure that all participants left the weekend with a greater degree of confidence in themselves.



1 PL

QUOTES



A choice selection of memorable statements from the boys in the bush.

CPL LEPPARD - "Where are we ?"

PTE McLAY - (after firing 250 round burst during ambush)
"My finger got stuck".

PTE TURNER - (after four hours in ambush) "I'm giving it another 5 minutes and then I'm fucking well going."

PTE STEWART - "I'm not a violent person but as a five year old I remember hitting my mum's budgie on the head with a hammer and later drowning it in the fish tank."

PTE STEWART TO PTE ZINK IN AMBUSH - "Pass the rum Kurt".

LT BRADLEY TO PLATOON ON AMBUSH DEBRIEF - "Congratulations men, the only evidence that anyone had been in that position last night was an empty rum bottle, an empty gin bottle, forty cigarette butts, a quantity of butterscotch papers, heaps of string and a bush hat."

CPL LEPPARD - "There must be something wrong with this compass",
"The map is wrong,"
"My protractor is busted".

PTE STEWART DURING WITHDRAWAL - "Run away ! Run away !"

PTE TURNER - "What the fuck's going on ?"

PTE McLAY - (While acting as section commander giving orders for a section attack) "CHARGE !"

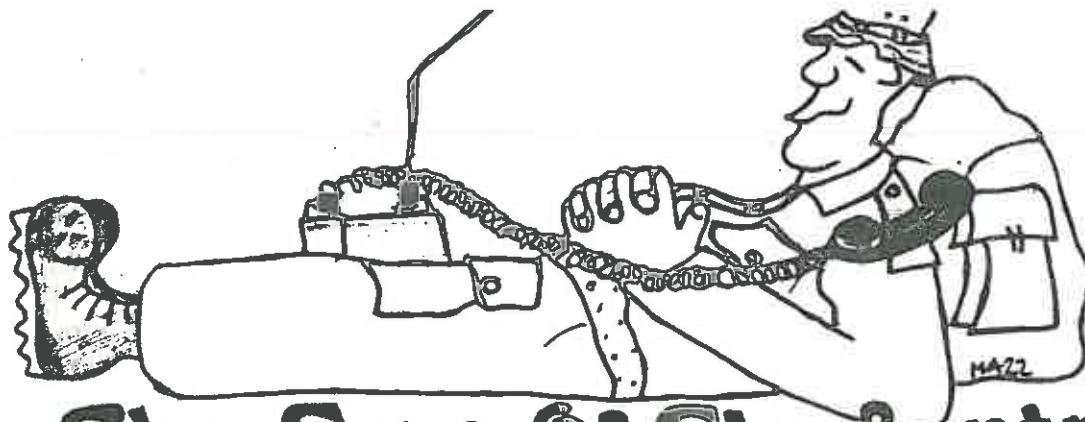
PTE ZINK DURING ENTERTAINMENT HOUR - "Now for a double reversible overhead twist double backward somersault with pirhouette."

CPL LEPPARD - (Returning to camp four hours late from patrol)
"A lesser Corporal would have got lost !"

BONES

The anatomy of any group includes four types of bones:

- | | | |
|---------------|---|---|
| WISH BONES | - | Go along with any idea but want other to do all the work. |
| JAW BONES | - | Talk a lot but do nothing. |
| KNUCKLE BONES | - | Knock everthing anyone else does. |
| BACK BONES | - | Who do all the work. |



The Turn Of The Sentry

By PTE I.D. ROBINSON.

All privates (unless exceptionally talented), will at some stage in their military careers be given the dubious honour of being posted as sentry on a Range Day.

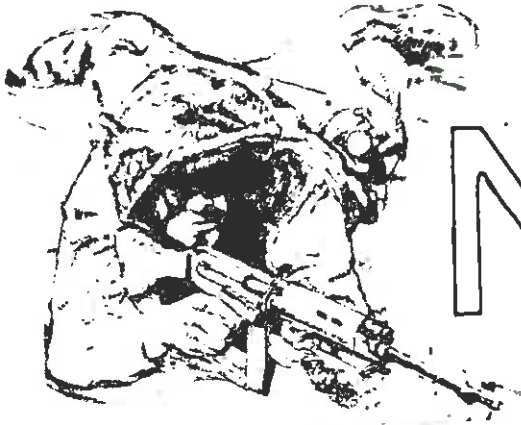
There is a great deal to be gained from this activity - or inactivity - although admittedly it does not contain all the glamour of butt duty, or the sheer mental stimulation of magazine filling. However, sentry duty in itself comprises a unique intellectual challenge - indeed, some may even go as far as calling it an art.

At first impression, being sentry seems to offer about as much excitement as watching the traffic lights change on a Sunday afternoon, but first impressions are often misleading. The sentry has a thankless task, and is inevitably forgotten about by all but himself, but the immediate challenge is to remain optimistic, and imaginatively combat the hours of potential boredom. As with most things in life, this talent comes with experience...

As a service to all recruits and other newcomers to sentry duty, I shall now enlarge upon a few of the more popular A.Res. Sentry ABT's (Anti-Boredom Techniques):

- 1) Try to guess if and when another shot will be fired, then try to predict how many will be fired in the next five minutes, two hours, etc. (After a few hours one can become quite adept at this).
- 2) Make a spot-check, and see if you have the regulation amount of cups canteen, basic pouches, arms, legs, etc. (This is good counting practice, and more than adequate preparation for promotion.)
- 3) For the capitalistic at heart, try to work out how much you are being paid per minute, per second, and per milli-second - the results will surprise you every time. (Omit this option if the day is VU).
- 4) Formulate interesting and unique equations from available data and observations. This one could make you famous. For example, did you know that the number of hairs on a rifle-cleaning brush multiplied by the radio frequency squared is inversely proportional to the number of scratches on the trigger-guard minus the time of day in seconds? Amazing stuff, eh?
- 5) Finally, if boredom still manages to overcome you, try writing an article for WAURIOR about sentry duty...

2 PLATOON



NOTES

By. LT. LEIGH THORP.

May 1980 saw 43 students succumb to the temptation of glossy photographs, smooth talking Recruiting Officers and the TEAS of non-declarable income to volunteer for 16 days training at the sunny Northam Hilton. The survivors of this rigorous camp (the next of which will include a special survival segment in descending barracks steps) became 2 Platoon.

This year's objective was continuation IET training with the long term aim of promotion to first appointment for those aspiring students. Regrettably no one starred due primarily to each soldier's unswerving desire to remain anonymous at all costs, brought about by the effects of endless lectures in overcrowded theatres and manifesting itself in reams of leave applications for missed weekends.

For those bold enough to face the weekend bivouacs who could ever forget the joy of sleeping with boots on for the first time or the dulcet tones of the PL SGT when a plot was launched to test the merits of a certain deodorant in the middle of a night harbour? And that same night harbour when due to an absence of moon and perimeter cord, the track plan was covertly identified by pieces of toilet paper cunningly placed like a reinactment of Hansel and Gretel. Whilst the name of the section commander escapes the PL SGT, the memory is 'byrned' on his mind.

Top honours go to certain female soldiers who surprised the PL Staff with their ability to recover from the prone to the vertical position in full gear unaided. (Although the proximity of an Ant's nest was thought to have some bearing on speed).

The final weekend saw the Platoon on the Grenade Range which left one instructor in the throwing bay so badly shaken he still hasn't recovered sufficiently to place a razor against his cheek (seen CPL Park lately?). A certain Medical SGT still lays claim to having scored a hit during the night firing practice and while not verified, majority rule indicates in all probability, considering the amount of ammunition expended a hit did take place.

Camp 81 promises to be an interesting if not warm one with the emphasis being on field and weapons training with a dose of Chemical Warfare for variety.

The PL Staff and I take the opportunity to wish you all the best for 1981 and when at Birdoon, remember the "Dunny Monster".

HORROR SCOPE



Aries

March 21 — April 20

On July 10 your ruling planet MARS will be bombed by Cylons and will disappear from the Universe. Curtains for you on July 10. R.I.P.



Taurus

April 21 — May 21

Same old load of Bull



Gemini

May 22 — June 21

Some time this week something exciting may happen to you , then again , it may not.



Cancer

June 22 — July 22

Look out for those Little Interferons this week.



Leo

July 23 — August 23

You will feel the desire to get away from it all and may be engrossed in something involving water. You will be depressed and suicidal. Buy a Life Vest



Virgo

August 24 — September 23

Good news. The apparent decrease in popularity of the Pill means that you'll not be alone with your affliction.



Libra

September 24 — October 23

Look out for those end of the month Blues.



Scorpio

October 24 — November 22

There is a lot of you out in the bush around Northam in January.



Sagittarius

November 23 — December 21

Your life of boredom and misery continues as before with no change in sight for a while.

QUOTABLE QUOTES.

ON COMMANDING TROOPS

"When I first joined the army I had pictured a fighting force as a body of brave men who engaged the enemy with fortitude and endeavoured to destroy him with a variety of weapons and an unlimited supply of ammunition. The duties of the leader were limited to maintaining the morale of his men and outdoing the enemy in cunning and endurance. What happened to these men in the intervals between the battles and how they came to be in the neighbourhood of the enemy at all, were matters which I didn't consider as relevant. Under Paley's guidance the picture altered to something as follows: a few men, always too few, endeavouring to bring to bear on the enemy inadequate, fragile and irreplaceable weapons, provided with too little ammunition. These men, who eased their bowels every day, had to be fed, clothed and kept in good health and spirits for months before the opportunity came to lead them into battle; they had to be moved over vast distances with their kit and their equipment, which they kept losing and wearing out. The men themselves, through various agencies, kept trickling away from the unit and reinforcements had to be brought in and trained in a continuous stream."

Lt.Col. V. Peniakov,
Private Army.

ON THE NEED FOR CEREMONY

"Soldiers will complain about ceremonials and spit-and-polish, and such like, but they cannot live as an army without them. Men fight for pride, not for money, and no service that does not give them pride will last very long."

Jerry Pournelle,
Future History.



ON THE OFFICER CLASS

"The sober, competent officers whom I required existed no doubt, but they were all employed in fighting units, where they were quite happy, and anyway their commanding officers took good care that they shouldn't leave. On the other hand the depots bulged with thousands of nitwits who had been turned out by the Officer Cadet Training Units, and were quite unemployable. Nor did they want to be employed - not in a fighting unit. They dreamt of a staff job and promotion... The initial mistake was in the selection of candidates for the O.C.T.U. Such was the snobbishness of the army in the early days of the war that the ordinary ranker, who hadn't been to a good school and hadn't got a middle-class background, was reluctant to apply for a commission. 'I shall never feel comfortable in an officers' mess', he said, and remained in the ranks. But feeble youths, out of schools where the main knowledge they had acquired was that success comes to those who can pull strings - ignorant, lazy, greedy, selfish, without pride or ambition, without responsibility, without honesty and without honour - got commissioned in swarms."

AN INTERVIEW WITH THE
BINDOON DUNNY MONSTER

WARRIOR: Many of our readers have been aware of your existence now for several months, but few actually believe you to be more than a vicious rumour (except one Medic Sergeant and a certain Platoon Commander).

MONSTER: Yess, we finds it best if few peoples as possible know of our existance.

WARRIOR: Oh, and why is that?

MONSTER: Well, since our escapes from those nassty ~~tittle~~ Boggies at Mt Dooms, we've feared for our lives.

WARRIOR: Many thought you were dead didn't they?

MONSTER: True, but we tricked them didn't we, he, he, (He laughed for five minutes).

WARRIOR: Tell me Mr Sméagol, how did you come to live in the Bindoon Toilets?

MONSTER: It wasn't easy you know. Once free from nassty cruel Bagginses we fled over the Plateau of Gorgoroth and crossed the Ephel Duath into Khand. Sssixty dayss we travels in that barren waste until we comes to the green hills of Bindoons.

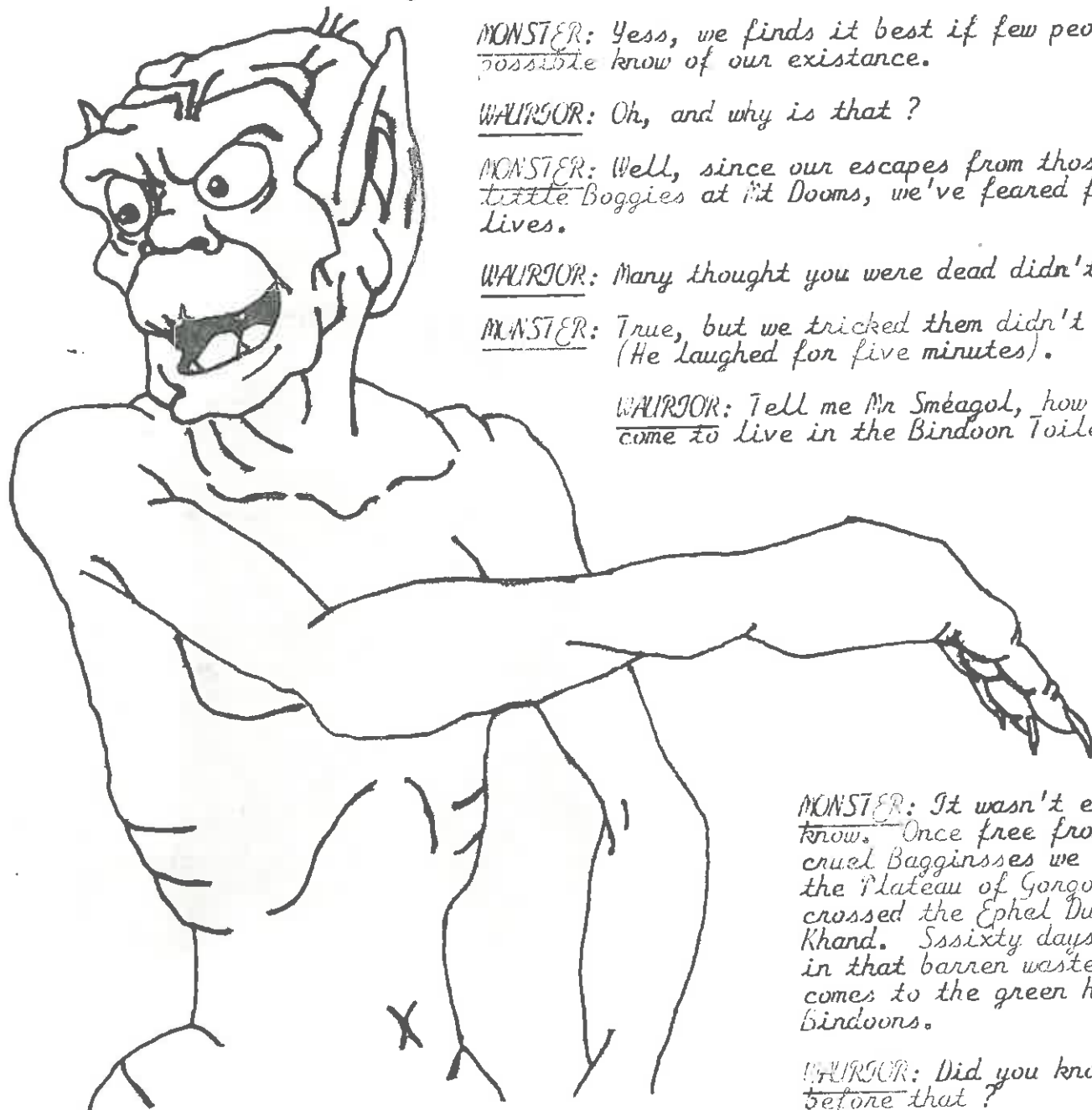
WARRIOR: Did you know of bindoon before that?

MONSTER: Only from Legends spoken by Elves. They tells of the great Land of Eredwaith Minas Thor (Bindoon) on the "Land of the Lost". But it hadn't been seen by living souls ssince the dayss of Erendil the Tall in the First Age.

WARRIOR: Is it true that you attack soldiers with a suction pump causing their foreheads to collapse?

MONSTER: Liess Liess, those nassty cruel Boggies have been spreading Liess. They want's Preciouss for themselves. We not want to hurt nice soldiers, only cruel Wraiths if they try to steal Precious.

(At that moment an Officer came into view and Mr Sméagol cried something about Wraiths and put on a ring at which he disappeared with a loud breaking of wind, leaving behind a heavy odour of methane.)



DEAR PADRE.

Dear Padre ,

Lately I have been suffering from large red blotches on my feet which I think is a result from wearing G.P Boots on the May Camp. My father said that he had the same problem whilst serving in the jungles of New Guinea.

Can you help me ?

Yours Sincerely,
Pte. S.D

Dear Pte. D.,

We are aware of this problem which afflicts many young soldiers at certain times. The remedy is cheap , simple and painless - PISS ON THEM !

S . X .

Dear Padre ,

During the May Camp I met a young man , also in the Regt. with whom I fell in love. We have seen each other on and off for some weeks and things are fine. Unfortunately I have recently discovered large red blotches covering my inside leg. I love this man but I feel that he is affecting my health.

What can I do ?

Yours Sincerely,
Ms X

Dear Ms X. ,

Tell this man of yours to try a different after-shave lotion - one to which you are not allergic .

S . X .





THE RISE OF THREE PLATOON.

By. LT. Colin Newland.

Three Platoon ! What is she ? At the moment she is just a beginning, a baby waiting to emerge. Those recruits, lucky enough to have been selected to serve in its ranks have had a taste of what it is like - or so they believe.

Over the last couple of months, 3 PL has begun its pre-recruit course training. The course proper starts in January 81. Those of you that think the course is going to be easy had better reappraise their conclusions. With a reveille of 0600 and last lessons planned to at least 2110 every night, it is NOT going to be a B.B.Q. by a long stick. But that is not to say that the training is dull or boring. Quite the contrary. With the time available we have endeavoured to make the training as enjoyable and as interesting as possible in an effort to test you all to your fullest capacity. Realism has been as stressed as much as possible to create an alive training ground for tomorrows soldiers.

You wont have much time for yourselves - in fact, if you have more than five minutes to rest, then you obviously are slacking as there is always, I say again, always something to do. Clean your boots, re-read your lecture notes, practice your drill, wash-iron and starch your clothes. Then there is always some pre-reading for tomorrow etc... You will be expected to be in your A number one parade greens one minute, then out in the field the next on your belly, crawling through the brush and rocks doing field craft.

The course is not an easy one. It demands, and I demand 100% dedication to the course, to yourselves, to your mates and to your instructors at all times.

Just a few hints before I sign off. Take your Jungle Greens (the sets without the slanty pockets) down to Fremantle Steam Laundry and get them starched with rolled sleeves and pressed collars. Number 2, start a fitness program today, if not sooner as your general level of fitness plays a very important part in your success or failure. All I can now say is this. Try your hardest at all times and you can't possibly fail. All my wishes for the coming year.

"THE SUCCESSFUL SOLDIER FORGETS UNPLEASANT EXPERIENCES VERY QUICKLY; IF HE DOESN'T HE IS NOT A SUCCESSFUL SOLDIER: HE FINDS HIS WAY TO HOSPITAL AS A PSYCHIATRIST'S CASE. BRAVE MEN EXPERIENCE FEAR - ONLY MORONS ARE NEVER AFRAID - BUT THEY FORGET IT, FORGET IT AGAIN AND AGAIN."
(Lt.Col. V 'Popski' Peniakov)

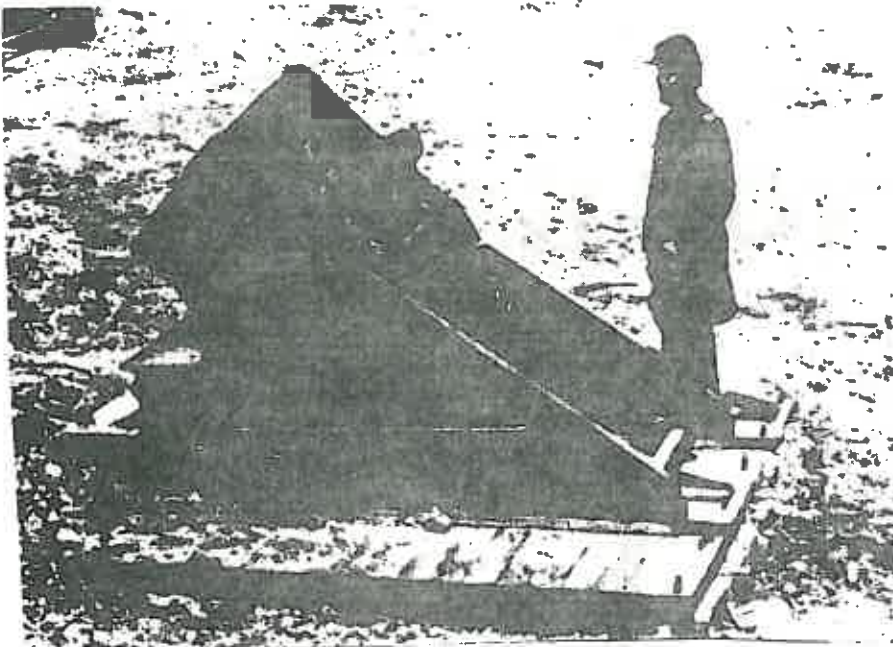
DID YOU KNOW ?

Sound travels quite slowly, the speed of projectiles through the air can be more than twice as great, but the transmission of visual images is practically instantaneous: as a result of these differing speeds the perception of the elements of a battle is thrown out of the proper sequence. Thus if a gun fires at you and its shell falls short, the events perceived may be in this order:

- 1 - Seen: flash at gun muzzle at departure.
- 2 - Seen: burst of exploding shell as it hits the ground.
- 3 - Heard: report of exploding shell.
- 4 - Heard: whine of shell through the air.
- 5 - Heard: report of gun at departure.

When a gun is firing overhead the sequence may, according to your position and the shape of the trajectory, change to: 1-3-2-4-5 or 1-5-3-2-4. With weapons on both sides firing projectiles of varying velocities with high or flat trajectories, the picture becomes somewhat confused. All cases have one comforting feature: the long whine, that most unnerving of noises, is always emitted by a shell which has long gone past you and is in fact no menace at all.





HOME is where the HEART is.

By. SGT D. Fragomeni.

The RWAR Group Annual Camp of October 1980 presented them with a problem. They were to run a Mortar Course but they found that they had no instructors for it. The OC Support Coy 16 RWAR requested WAUR assistance and received it in the form of myself and Sgt Mazzarol. We saw this as a tremendous opportunity to take our own Mortar course, run earlier in the year to a live shoot, more about that later.

A Basic Mortar Course consists of two phases:

1. Basic Mortar numbers Course; in this the students learn basic handling drills, including laying and firing drills.
2. Plotting Course; in this the students learn about the 'brains' of the Mortar Platoon, the Command Post and how to plot so that the Mortar Numbers can then place rounds on the ground where they are required.

I was involved with the Mortar Numbers Course and Sgt Mazzarol was mainly involved in the Plotting course.

During the first week of Camp the Basic Course and Plotting Course were run simultaneously. (The Plotting Course members had already completed the Basic Course previously). At the end of the first week we were joined by our own Mortarmen and spent a day of revision and familiarization. It was pleasing to see the way that members from WAUR and RWAR mixed and worked together.

The second week was to be a live firing practice at Lancelin with a move up by LCM and a dawn assault landing at Wedge Island. From there we were to move by vehicle to the baseplate position. What a pity that the weather went foul and the LCM was cancelled! After being piped out of camp on the Saturday we boarded our vehicles and undertook an eventful trip to Lancelin. A slight communications stuff-up saw us cruising the suburbs of Perth looking for 87 whose vehicle was 'broken down'. Following a drive through extremely heavy rain we found 87 with his vehicle already at Lancelin happily brewing up and preparing to bed down.

Sunday morning was spent in setting up camp and stowing away ammunition. A requirement of any Mortar Course is an M68 shoot before a live firing practice and this was conducted on Sunday afternoon. Night laying drills were practiced on Sunday night. I was pleased at the ease with which all members picked up the

rudiments of night laying in spite of a poor state of equipment repair and little previous experience.

Monday morning consisted of a demonstration of different ammunition and was followed by live firing during which Cpl Leppard and Cpl Peci were employed as Mortar Fire Controllers.

The remainder of the live firing practice consisted of day and night firing of the following ammunition types:

- a. 3 inch HE.
- b. 81mm HE M374.
- c. 81mm WP M375.
- d. 81mm ILLUM M301.
- e. and 81mm HE M374 with Proximity fuze.

(Any queries ask the author or Sgt Mazzarol)

An early finish to packing on Thursday meant a visit to the beach which was thoroughly enjoyed by all. A wind up party/ come birthday was held that night and we left Lancelin early on Friday morning. The remainder of Camp went without a hitch.

Working with RWAR was a great experience to me. There is no significant difference between members of RWAR and WAUR except for employments. It was pleasing to note that many of the more senior ranking Officers in RWAR are WAUR graduates. Hopefully this trend will continue in the future fed from the ranks in current and future Officers Courses. The range of civilian employments is also good to draw upon. We had an Ambulance Officer who could look after minor first aid, and one of the Medics was a hotel chef (he worked wonders with 10 man rations).

I would advise all junior NCO's to include amongst his experiences a period of time with RWAR or another Field Force Unit, (28 RWAR looks good) for at least a Camp.

IS THE HEAT GETTING YOU DOWN TOO ?



THE "Q" SPEAKS TO WAURIOR (ONLY BECAUSE THEY LISTEN)

By. the QM.

We have bid farewell to WO2 Williams (RQMS) and now welcome WO2 O'Rourke to the fold. WO O'Rourke is no new face in the 'Q' field, he has had experience with ARes units (and their problems) and looks forward to his new posting to this unit (and the same old problems).

By now, you'll have seen 2 pieces of paper on the 'Q' Notice Board (the Board is the one you first see on top of stairwell) the main notice on that Board is a list of clothing and equipment you should all have. If by chance you haven't seen this list I would recommend you to do so prior to Jan Camp. The second notice is to advise you of the new price increase of clothing and equipment effective from 1 Jan 81.

Over the past training year we have had our 'little problems' in the Q field, some could have been avoided with a little foresight and early request for stores, others due to poor (or better still - ignorant) knowledge on what is required to obtain stores. I appeal to all, an activity cannot be conducted with 100% effective results without stores. The good Lord once said "Ask and you shall receive", I say "Ask and we will try".

The Depot may not be as good as others you've seen, but its all we have, the 'Q' store may not be as big as others, but its all we've got, so please when you come down to pay us a visit don't all come in at once, wait at the door until it is your turn. Once you do get in, let the 'Q' staff know what you want, sign for 'whatever' then move out.

A little about the stores we hold - first off, the Commanding Officer of WAUR has overall responsibility for accounting for these stores. The 'Q' staff are responsible to him to maintain the stores at a working level and in top condition (also means clean). If you damage an item or it fails to work, report it to the 'Q' staff - do not try and 'fix-it-yourself' we've seen the results of the "I'll fix it man".

Some problems did exist at the Central clothing store and I've been assured that there problem has been spoken to (fixed) at our end, you will not be allowed on any Army establishment looking like a 'Shower of Shit! When you pay the clothing store a visit you should be shaved, wear shoes (not thongs) and wear underwear (if being fitted clothing) this also applies when visiting this unit.

The items of clothing and equipment you have been issued with now exceeds \$400 for male and \$600 for female. The Army is now taking legal steps to have these items or money recovered from those people who try and 'skip-out' without returning their items. I would advise you all, if you are contemplating leaving the Unit, see the 'Q' staff about returning your issue. The above prices are November prices (add at least another \$60 to each from January 81).

If you have any 'Q' problems during your stay in the ARes, please see any 'Q' staff, if you aren't happy then see the RQMS or the QM. I'd like to leave you with this little extract from

something I've read:

SEVENTH COMMANDMENT. "Thou shalt help, not hinder your Unit".

ADD TO THE END OF MATTHEW V. Blessed are the cooperative,
for they shall receive all
their legal requirements.



"NOTICE"

For reading this wealth of knowledge, and you'd like to
try the "I" field, see your OC/Fl Comd and find out more
details about this magnificent department that available.

SCRIBES CORNER

It has been a year of hard work for the scribes due to changes in the Unit training role and staff shortages, but, in typical scribe style, we have conquered the extra workload by working even harder to fulfill our task. We may have missed some deadlines, but the work was completed, which does our little band credit. As the scribes are well aware, paper shuffling appears an easy job to outsiders, when in reality it is the hardest, thankless and most crucial task in any unit. It reflects the efficiency, morale, training and pride in the unit. It may not be a physically demanding job, but the mental stresses are enormous and the hours are long.

Who: is normally still working when everyone else has finished, is responsible for your pay and administration, do you see when something needs doing or you want something, is the company gofer, does the 1001 little tasks that need doing but you don't worry about because someone will do it. It does not take a mental giant to work out it is the lazy company clerk who sits around all day doing nothing but drinking coffee.

Hopefully, 1981 will see an increase in clerical staff after the clerical course is completed and it will be up to the 'old hands' to assist them to settle into our environment. This then should ease our burden slightly.

Congratulations to Annette on her promotion to LCP and her official takeover of HQ Coy, Marc is away in the North and won't be seen for some time. Sue is working hard in A Coy, unfortunately, we may lose her to the Officer stream. CO2 Oakes is turning out to be a potential Trg Coy clerk, keep up the good work.

I will be leaving for 42 ROR in December and my successor, SSGT Dick Spain, will be arriving on 19 Jan 81. I know that you will give him the same support in a difficult job as you have given me over the past 2 years.

Finally, to that elite group of professionals who are known as pogos, paper shufflers, pencil pushers, shiny bottoms etc, I thank you for your support and wish you all well for the future.

Charlie Charlie

A COMPANY NOTES.

By. MAJ. K.O. Branson.

This December marks the end of my second year back 'Home' with the Uni Regiment. When I arrived in Jan 79 I had mixed feelings about my old unit, as is often the case. I was dissatisfied with the strength of the unit and in the attitudes of some of its members. I was, however, very pleased with the enthusiasm and calibre of some of the 'hard core' who assembled in the OR's after activities.

In two years since then, I am pleased to say, the strength of the unit had increased substantially. This is particularly evident in A Coy because of the structure of the Career Development Cycle. The calibre of our soldiers and NCO's is continually improving. This is not entirely my own view, but that of officers outside the unit who have worked with our people and kindly passed on their comments.

1980 started for A Coy with a very successful Camp of 14 Days at Collie in January. This was the first time for quite a while that the unit has conducted a Camp under canvas and although numbers were relatively small, with two half-strength platoons, the advantages of living in the training area were most apparent. Training conducted at Collie was in ARTEP Level 3 - Patrolling and is the type of training 1 Platoon has continued with this year.

This Camp was followed by another in May at Northam. In this Camp we trained the first batch of Recruits under the new Officer Training Package Recruit Course and graduated some 40 odd recruits. Considering this was the first Recruit Camp conducted on the new training package I was well pleased with the results.

June saw the first of our five weekend Bivouacs with a trip to Bindoon for field training, firing the GFMG and throwing the practice grenade. The HE Grenade had to be deferred till October as the range was closed. This weekend also saw three of our members immortalised on Video Tape as interviewees on the Terry Willesee's Perth program.

Subsequent weekends saw A Coy dispersed to two and sometimes three different locations and the introduction of 3 PL in August and 4 PL in October. This presented Company Headquarters with additional logistics and administrative problems, but nobody really minded.

This year has seen many changes in A Coy's training and strength. They were, thankfully, changes for the better. We do, however, face some serious challenges in the Year ahead. Some of the problems we are counting on A Coy to overcome are:

- A. Provision of specialists - drivers, clerks, cooks and storemen for the unit.
- B. Provision of competent candidates for NCO training and promotion to provide instructional staff for future recruit intakes.
- C. Provision of competent candidates for Officer training.
- D. Training to a high degree of competence in the more advanced aspects of Rifle Platoon training.

To ensure that the full value is obtained from each training activity it is essential that all members attend. Weekend bivouacs

are advertised well in advance and every effort must be made to attend. This is an area that the Platoon staffs will be concentrating on in the new year. It must have been disheartening for the staffs of 1 Platoon to attempt worthwhile training with the lack of support they received from some of their fellow team members this year.

I believe the Platoon staffs have for the most part approached their responsibilities with enthusiasm and they are to be commended for their years work.

I would like to also thank the members of my Company Headquarters Staff who have provided a high degree of administrative support throughout the year. To the clerical staff who, although untrained, have been quick to learn and enthusiastic in their approach and to the 2IC and GSM for their patience in teaching the girls, the time and effort expended to ensure all our activities were well administered, my heartfelt thanks.

To all members of A Coy, may I extend to you my thanks for your effort in 1980 and say that I look forward to facing the challenges of 1981 with you, in the hope of even better results next year - cheers.

LISTEN HERE SPORT I'M GOING TO BE AN
OFFICER SOON WITH UNI REGIMENT, SO
SHUT YOUR TRAP AND GET ME WHAT I WANT.



REGIMENTAL PROPERTY ACCOUNT.

By. SGT. Tim Mazzarol.

Many of you may wonder on reading the title of this article what the Regimental Property Account is ? If I was to say that it is the Regimental Funds Committee by another name some would say "Oh yes I know", whilst others would still shake their heads in confusion. To clear up any lingering doubts let me explain the history, organization and purpose of the Regimental Property Account of WAUR.

The Regimental Property Account (Account) was founded in June 1959 as the Regimental Trust Fund/ Welfare and Betterment Account. Its first meeting was held at the Unit's Claremont Depot on Tuesday 9 June 1959 at 2045 hrs. Present were Capt. Oldfield, 2Lt. Oldmeadow, Sgt. Rooke, Sgt. Pratt, Sgt. Abra, L/Cpl. Tetheridge and Pte. Bray.

The first business of the Fund was to purchase uniforms for the Unit's basketball team and that "partitions be erected at the far end of the Depot, for the purpose of enclosing off this area whilst troops were served with tea, biscuits etc for supper after parade evenings".

Today the Account is concerned with the provision of colour television sets for Camps, the hiring of Space Invaders machines for OR's Canteen and the selling of T Shirts. President of the Account is Capt. W. Tarr and I am the Secretary/ Treasurer.

1980 was a most successful year for the Account. At the time of writing the Account boasted a cash reserve of \$2,831.78. This money is for the betterment of the Unit and its members and has been spent in this capacity during the past. In May, for example, the Account spent \$65.60 to provide a TV and films for A Coy during their Camp at Northam. Also during the year the Account purchased a vacuum cleaner worth \$80.00 following the carpeting of the OR's Canteen and Sergeant's Mess.

In the future the Account hopes to raise sufficient funds to enable it to purchase Regimental Stable Belts for every member in the Unit. These would be issued on loan as for any normal item of clothing. Past efforts to raise money have met with mixed success(remember the Bingo Night) but we hope for the future.

PRIORITIES

Anon.

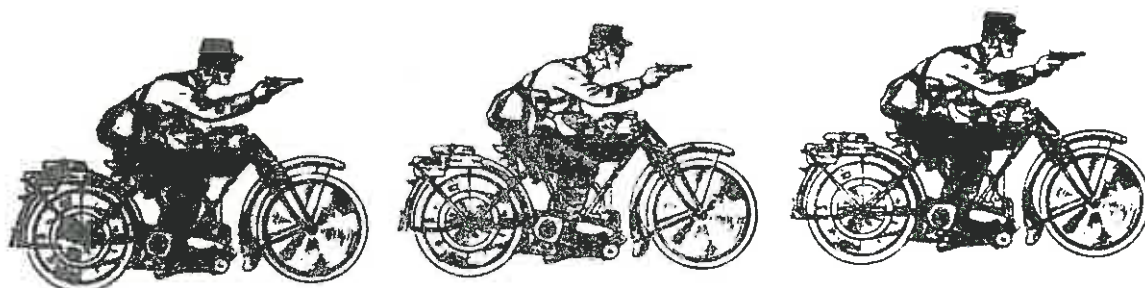
In my days as a section commander and more recently as a platoon sergeant I have seen many leave forms . Some of them have had valid excuses on them but I'm certainly becoming sick and tired of seeing " study commitments " appear as an excuse. All members of the Unit get a Parade Card well in time to plan both study and military activities so that neither has to be compromised.

I will concede that assignments and tutorials do get sprung on students at short notice but if you cannot organize yourself well enough to cope with them and also fulfil your A Res obligation then you should review whether or not you are man enough to fill the shoes of an A Res soldier. But enough of that and on to the real topic of my bitch session.

Yippee training like Rapelling is fun isn't it. Up until now all of the vacancies on such activities have been rapidly filled. Many of the people who attend these activities have not completed all of the other parades and weekends required of them because of a lame excuse like " Study Commitments " or " birthday party ". As if by some miracle the study commitments disappear for a yippee weekend and the member can go rapelling. I find such an attitude to be reprehensible. What I find to be equally bad is to find that members go rapelling and then apply for leave from the next obligatory weekend for a poor excuse which to me indicates poor personal management and a worse sense of duty.

With the new Officer's Course being conducted in the Unit , weekends are very important as some of the Terminal Objectives are assessed on them. If a Terminal Objective is missed then it must be caught up on at a later date and this means extra work for the course staff. I know that the course staff have better things to do than organize separate training activities to allow a few lounge lizards and sluggards to catch up on Terminal tests that they have missed due to a " Birthday Party "

A word of advice in closing. Don't ever become a burden to the system because you will not be tolerated. And finally , remember that the A Res has good times and bad . Take them both and only then will you get some benefit from the system.



WHO'S WHO IN ANY REGIMENT

ECLIPSE OF THE SUN

The Operation of the CHAIN OF COMMAND

The Colonel To The Executive: At nine o'clock tomorrow there will be an eclipse of the sun; something which does not occur every day. Get the men to fall out on the parade ground in their fatigues so that they will see this rare phenomenon, and I will explain it to them. In case of rain, we will not be able to see anything, so take the men to the gym.

The Executive To The Captain: By order of the Colonel, tomorrow at nine o'clock there will be an eclipse of the sun; if it rains you will not be able to see it from the parade ground so then in fatigues, the eclipse of the sun will take place in the gym, something that does not occur every day.

The Captain To The Lieutenant: By order of the Colonel in fatigues tomorrow at nine o'clock in the morning in the inauguration of the eclipse of the sun will take place in the gym. The Colonel will give the order if it should rain, something which occurs every day.

The Lieutenant To The Sergeant: Tomorrow at nine the Colonel in fatigues will eclipse the sun in the gym, as it occurs every day if it is a nice day; if it rains, then on the parade ground.

The Sergeant To The Corporal: Tomorrow at nine the eclipse of the Colonel in fatigues will take place by cause of the sun. If it rains in the gym, something which does not take place every day, you will fall out on the parade ground.

Comments Among the Privates: Tomorrow, if it rains, it looks as if the sun will eclipse the Colonel in the gym. It is a shame that this does not occur every day.

★ ★ ★

GENERAL Leaps tall buildings with a single bound.
Is more powerful than a locomotive.
Is faster than a speeding bullet.
Gives policy to God.

COLONEL Leaps short building 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 COL 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 if approved.

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

CAPTAIN Steps over dog houses with ease.
Recognizes locomotives instantly.
Can fire "BB" gun.
Can float on his back.
Can talk with God's secretary if special request is approved.

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

2nd LIEUT Falls over doorstep when trying to enter buildings.
Says "Look at the chee chee".
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.

from Maj. K.O. Branson

OO A Day.

