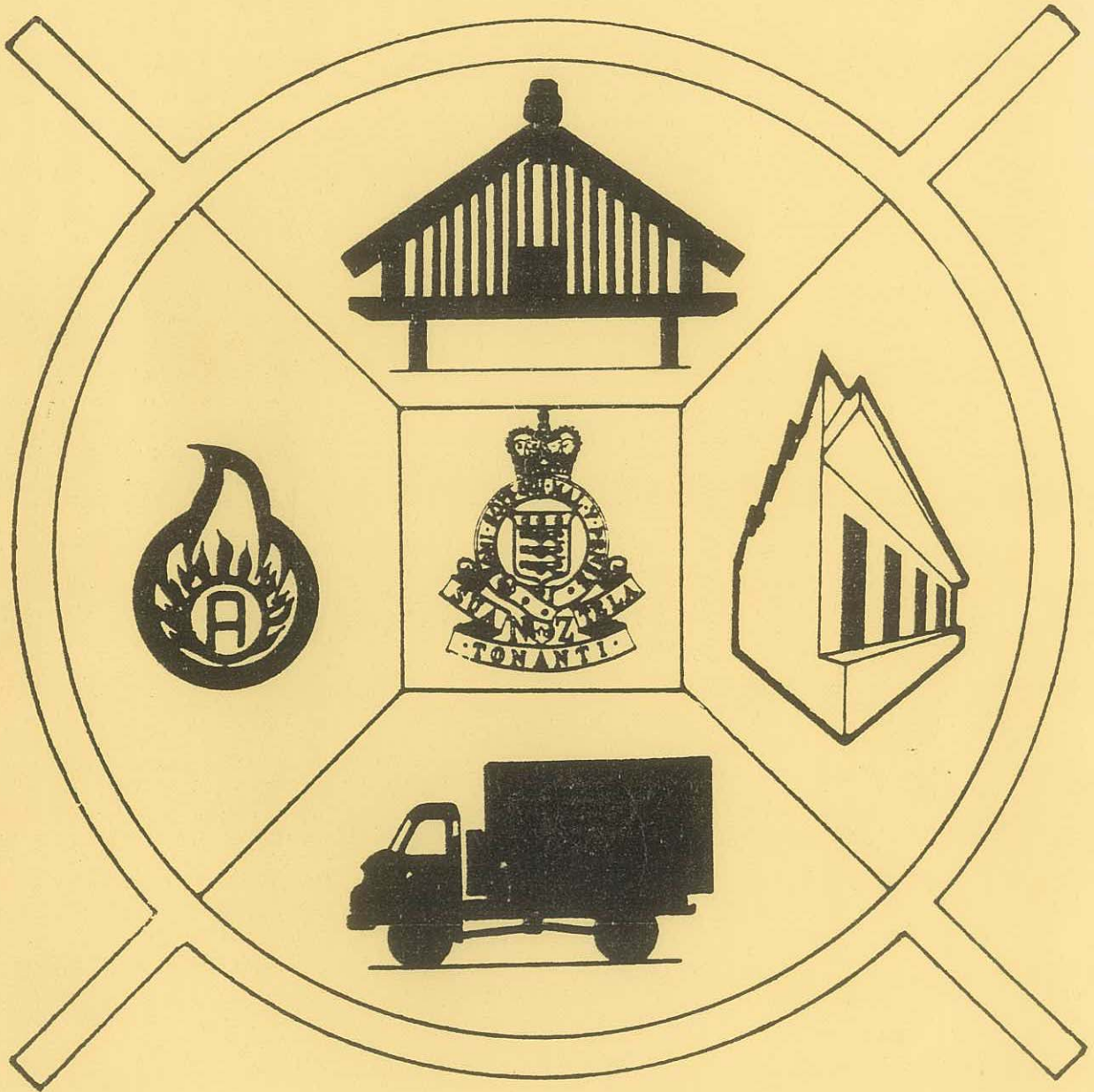


PATAKA



THE MAGAZINE OF THE **RNZAOC**



A NOTE FROM THE DIRECTOR OF ORDNANCE SERVICES

With the recent relocation of the RNZAOC Directorate back to Army General Staff in Wellington, we have been rather disrupted in getting this copy of Pataka to print. However it has finally emerged, and even if a few items are a little dated, their quality merits their inclusion - in particular the NZAOD contribution.

Corps' Day 1982 has now passed, and if the excellent festivities organised by 1 Base Sup Bn are any guide, it was well celebrated throughout the Corps. I was pleased with the efforts, organisation and attendance at the Trentham gathering, which were a credit to all. It was equally pleasing to see the large number of Wellington warriors who attended the occasion, and to encounter a sizeable gathering of retired Corps members. Reports from other RNZAOC units show equally enjoyable celebrations were had. Undoubtedly the high spirit of the Ordnance Corps was again on display for the rest of the Army to see and envy.

1 Base Sup Bn deserves particular congratulations for its fund-raising efforts on behalf of two very worthy charities. A very good effort, and an excellent time for the distance run - perhaps even a challenge to other Corps !

On Corps Day the Directorate received many messages of congratulations from throughout NZ and overseas. Most notable was the acknowledgement of our loyal greetings from our Colonel in Chief. I would also mention the best wishes received from the DGOS, the RAOC, UK, and from DG Sup, RAAOC, Australia, as well as telegrams from such Corps friends as Tom Rangi and Maurie Bull.

On a separate note, I would mention the retirement of Captain Barry Stewart, MBE, MSM, after over 34 years service. He has served the RNZAOC well, and held the rare appointment of conductor prior to being commissioned. I am sure that we will all wish him every fortune in his retirement, and will miss his advice and assistance.

Finally I must thank Captain Bryan Lichtwark, and Private Lorraine Jones for getting this edition of Pataka together, and also thank Captain Paul Streeter for his editorship of previous editions. Well done.

Please keep the contributions to Pataka coming in, and thus help us to all stay in touch.

I wish you all the very best for the challenge of the exercise season ahead, and may the Corps again rise to the occasion with its usual style.

SUA TELA TONANTI

(P.M. REID)
Lieutenant Colonel
Director of Ordnance
Services

DIRECTORATE DIARY

Dissected, dispersed but not destroyed, the Directorate continues to exist despite the manic gyrations of the "Green Machine". Located in a cosy mansion behind the imposing glass tower that is Support Branch, we have made our home in what is affectionately known locally as the "DOS House" (Directorate House for the purists), which is shared with the two other Service Directorates.

With the bulk of the original Directorate staff remaining in the winter-less north, this is very much a Tac HQ, comprising:

- DOS - in his third semi-permanent residence and still leading a nomadic existence. A four tonner with office module on its back is now being considered as a more viable alternative to fixed office accommodation.
- DDOS - Major Dave Baguley, fresh from a holiday in U.S.A. where he attended LADC at Fort Lee in his spare time.
- S03 ORD - Capt Bryan Lichtwark, recently emerged from 1 Base Sup Bn and still OIC Corps Flags etc.
- WO STORES (P) - SSgt 'Mac' McOscar, chief painter and decorator whether he likes it or not.
- CLERK - Currently occupied by Pte (W) Lorraine Jones on TOD from 1 Base Sup Bn, pending the issue of a civilian by Defence Admin.

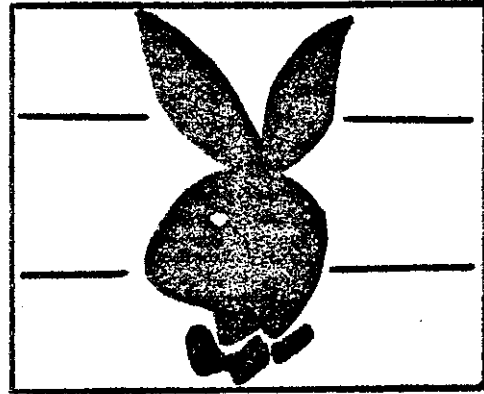
Traditionally a modest state of chaos reigns after every reorganisation and we are pleased to report that tradition has been followed in the proper military fashion. An ever growing collection of files, cabinets, cardboard boxes and overcoats decorate the office leaving little space for people to go about their lawful business. Offers of assistance from personnel with experience of installing mazzanine floors will be greatly appreciated.

On the plus side, we are back where we should be - at the seat of power and influence and hopefully will be able to wield some of it in the days to come. So, if you have any problems (of a technical nature) feel free to join the queue.

"We have the capability,
We have the means to
make the worlds' first
BIONIC DDOS"



1 STORE SECTION PAPAKURA.



Greetings to you all, well winter has finally arrived in Papakura, with the temperature down to 20 degrees centigrade and winter dress. Routine is normal here at the moment (we only have two on the Band Three Suppliers course, two on the Junior NCO promotion course and one who has just recovered from a very minor operation at the Devonport Naval hospital - we hope you have recovered Tony).

There has been a bit of excitement recently after seeing strange green Mercedes's buzzing around camp with mechanics hanging all over them, looks like a plumbers nightmare with new names like 'Torque Tubes' etc. Just another challenge to the Stores Section breed I suppose.

We welcomed in Cpl Murray Smith from 1 Base Sup Bn who is to take Sgt Nigel Andersons place at 1 Field Workshops Detachment down at Ngaruawahia. Nigel is transferring to Civvy Street after ten or so years in the Army and is opening up business in Ngaruawahia as a Radiator Repair Specialist, no doubt hoping to get a bit of Army work. Good luck to you Nigel.

We will also be farewelling Pte Sean O'Brien who has been posted to 1 TFR LAD to help out Sgt Peter Reti and Lcpl Terry Shattock who is going to take Cpl Doug Nabbs position at 1 Tpt Regt Wksps Sylvia Park. Both Sean and Terry will be missed by all of 1 Stores Section.

We also offer our congratulations to Lt Keith Snell on his appointment to a Commission and OC Veh Sub Depot Sylvia Park, Keith is an ex WO I/C of 1 Stores Section. Whilst talking of congratulations they must also go to Lcpl Tony Harding on gaining his Trade Certificate in Automotive Parts on a recount, we have not figured out yet how he is doing it but this has now worked twice, on both occasions his mark was the same before and after his recount.

1 SUPPLY COMPANY

This contribution must set an all time record being the second in successive Patakas.

On a more serious vein however, the Pataka is a means of conveying all sorts of news whether happy or as in this case, sad.

WO1 Murray Burt (Rtd) - Last Post.

After a long illness, Murray died at his residence at 15 Jackson St, Ngaruawahia on Monday 8 Feb 82.

Senior members of the Corps will remember his quiet manner and his commitment to sports. He was a founder member of the Ordnance NZ vs Aust Cricket Tournament and was the Secretary for the Ngaruawahia Rugby Club for 15 years with life membership for his service.

At the time of his retirement from the Army, Murray held the appointment of FICS (Foreman in Charge of Stores).

The Rev Don Corban conducted the service with Mr Ron Brownly reading the eulogy.

He was cremated with limited military honours.

Comings and Goings

Releases

- 7 Jan 82 Cpl N.W. Flawn was released after one years service and has returned to Dunedin.
- 29 Jan 82 LCpl (W) L.R. Perry (nee Wagstaff) was released after four years service. Waggy has gone farming with her newly aquired husband.

Postings

- 11 Jan 82 Pte A.J. Newell posted to 2 Sup Coy.
- 11 Jan 82 Lt B.E. Jackson posted in as SCO/2 IC.
- 18 Jan 82 Cpl L.G. Fowell posted from 1 BSB to 1 Sup Coy.
- 18 Jan 82 LCpl R. Chilman posted from 1 Fd Wksps to 1 BSB.
- 1 Mar 82 Cpl J.J. Wilson posted to 1 BSB.
- 13 Feb 82 Pte C.R. Haami posted in from 4 Sup Coy.
- 1 Feb 82 Cpl(W) K.L. Eaton posted into 1 Sup Coy from DSS Papakura.

Promotions

- 26 Jan 82 Lt B.E. Jackson to T/Capt wef 5 Jan 82.
- 26 Jan 82 LCpl S. Vartha to T/Cpl wef 26 Feb 82.
- 26 Feb 82 Pte P.D. Finlay to T/LCpl wef 26 Feb 82.
- 26 Feb 82 Pte(W) J.C. McNabb to T/LCpl wef 26 Feb 82.

1 FIELD SUPPLY COMPANY ANNUAL CAMP

12 - 27 FEB 82

The requirement for units to conduct their Annual Camp in their home locations, created a few headaches initially for the Training Staff but after some discussions a well balanced Annual Camp was prepared.

Planning for the Annual Camp was to involve, Trade Training, All Arms Training, and Adventure Training. This was successfully divided into three phases covering 2 weeks.

Phase One

This involved Trade Training for all pers, with 12 OFF being revised in general Ordnance procedures, then being put into 1 Sup Coy and with the minimum of assistance working with the RF pers in the depot. Meanwhile 13 C Sup Pl were off in their own little world supplying Ngaruawahia Camp with Rations, POI and Accounting for all transactions that took place. During this time, work was rescheduled while 1 Sup Coy and 1 Fd Sup Coy all joined together to prepare a parade for the Colonel Commandant, Lt Col G.J.H. Atkinson, M.B.E. Although there were a few pers who had only been in the Army for 3 days, and who knew nothing of the precise drill movements, the parade went off without a hitch and from reports received, it was an excellent turn out by everyone concerned. Back at work everything was running smoothly with the respective units carrying out their allocated tasks.

13 C Sup Pl concluded their part of phase 1 with a CPX named "Ex Endurance". The CPX was well run with everybody finally achieving the objective.

Phase Two

Phase two involved the Coy taking to the water to row from Rangiriri to Waiuku State Forest, with a night stopover at Tuakau on Namuheiriro Island. Nicknamed "Mosquito Island" because of the inhabitants who greatly outnumbered the troops. The next morning saw the company rise and pack up their gear (plus approx 1,000 mossies each) and prepare to depart for Waiuku State Forest. The weather at this stage had taken a turn for the worse with winds on the river gusting up to 10 Knots. The assault boat crews had to resemble "square riggers". It is surprising what can be done with a paddle and a half shelter. Phase 2 ended with a beach assault on the shores of the Waikato River within the Waiuku Forest Boundary. From there 1 Fd Sup Coy proceeded to their defensive location in preparation for phase 3. Phase 3 was code named "Ex Rupahu", roughly translated means Humbug. As it turned out the exercise wasn't really a humbug.

LIONS TRIP TO U.S.A.

One night I was down at the R.S.A. with WO2 Alan Rangi and he asked me if I would like to go to the United States on a Lions Youth Exchange trip. I thought about it for a couple of seconds and said "Sure".

The next day I went and saw him at work and got the necessary papers, took them away, filled them out and returned them a couple of weeks later with my cheque for \$2,000. After that it was a case of waiting for two and a half months until I flew out, which was on the 14 Dec 81.

There were thirty five of us on the trip, from all around NZ. We flew out of Auckland at eight p.m. for Honolulu, and then on to Los Angeles. There we had a four hour wait until we flew on to Portland, Oregon. Here we all split up and went to the various places we were going to stay.

I thought that Waiouru was small, but I went to a place called 'Lakeside' which is on the Oregon coast... the town had a population of 1455, 70% of whom were retired. In the six weeks I was there, I was required to attend a couple of Lions meetings and give speeches about New Zealand, but other than that I was just there for a holiday.

After six weeks in Lakeside it was back to Portland where we all were reunited and flew down to San Francisco for one night. While we were there, some of us went to the parade for the San Francisco Forty-Niners, who won the Superbowl for American Football. That night we all went to Chinatown for a meal, after which we returned to the hotel where we held a 'roaring' party in my room until 4am.

We were all up again at eight am for a guided tour of San Francisco, which included going across the Golden Gate Bridge. In the afternoon we returned to Los Angeles for three nights, visiting Disneyland, Knotts Berry Farm, and some of us went down to Tijuana in Mexico.

We intended to fly out after three nights, but as our plane was delayed for twelve hours, we had to spend another night in Los Angeles....everybody 'had a fling' with their last few dollars

The next morning we left Los Angeles bound for Honolulu-Auckland. At Honolulu we had an hour's stopover to refuel, then as we were thundering down the runway the pilot had to abort the takeoff because of a malfunction in one of the engines. After about an hour and a half of waiting we finally departed for Auckland, arriving at midnight on Sunday 31 Jan, instead of seven am that da.

All in all, it was a very worthwhile trip.

D. Chapman-Stone.

4 & 21 SUPPLY COMPANY

Thought to start with; "Eating words has never given me indigestion".

Sir Winston Churchill.

Between 21 Nov and 7 Dec 1981, 4 Sup Coy and 21 Sup Coy held a combined Annual Camp at Helwan. For training purposes, 21 Sup Co held most of the key appointments with some interchange. A varied and extensive training programme had been devised by 4 Sup Coy which covered revision of basic soldiering skills and on the job training for specialist trades.

As the days progressed the intensity and vigour of the training increased proportionally. The Tac phase did not go without some of the usual mishaps but in all, lessons were reinforced, and most of us came out learning something new. Full marks to the girls under Sgt Betty Coombe (Panty hose Plt) for the courage and initiative shown by them.

A quick snap of normal duties followed, then a watermanship course at Tokaanu which left me gasping at some of the walking on water tricks. The CSM still hasn't satisfactorily explained to his lovely wife why he had to purchase several items of fishing gear and never put them to good use.

A nineteen mile trek over the mountains was also undertaken and the top award for the star performer goes to Sgt Graham Moore. Graham proved that you can accomplish the walk no matter what condition you start out in, eat only bananas and don't care what you look like when you finish. Although the tempo of the jaunt was comfortable, it has been noted that those who tried to finish first blew it!

With the trek over, camp was fast coming to a close, but not before a get together of the members families that could make it for a Xmas function. It was hard to tell who enjoyed the festivities most, the kids or the parents, we know that "Father Christmas" did. All the family secrets that were whispered in his ear are safe with him, I think??????

The final night social was a honey. Strange as it may seem only a few could recall with any accuracy what actually took place that night, a good start to build myths on.

All in all, a camp attended and performed by a bunch of capable, competent, and caring lot that went down well.

Quiz for this issue

The face of my watch is marked in three different ways; the minutes are numbered 5,10,15 and so on up to 60. The hours are marked 1,2,3, and so on up to 12; and the hours are also marked for the 24 hour clock, eg 6 o'clock is also marked 18 o'clock. Is the minute marking and the 24 hour clock marking the same at any point on the dial?

Golfing/News/Gossip

A certain Major from 4 Supply was heard to say at Pearce Park the other day.

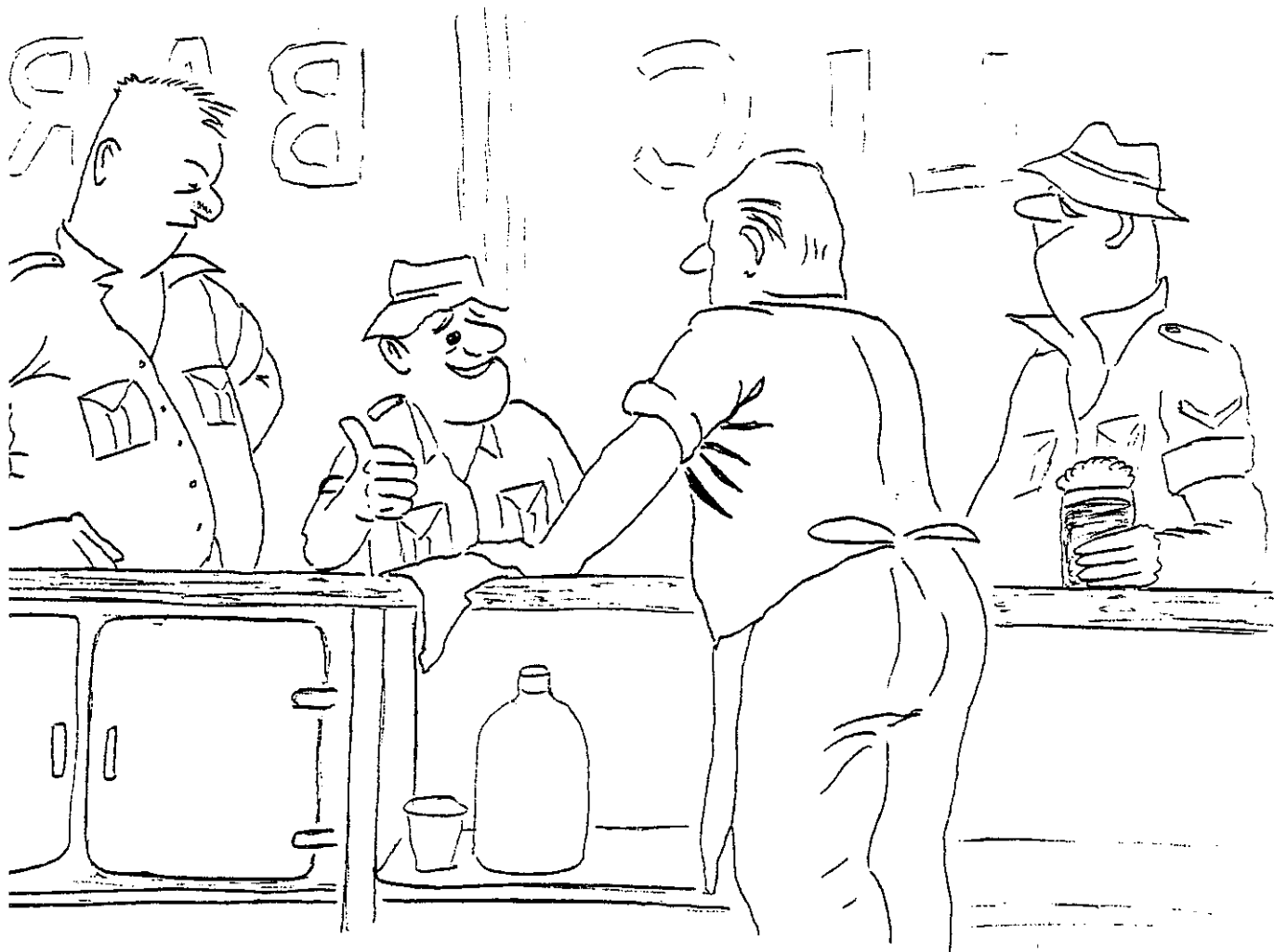
"I'd move heaven and earth to be able to break 100 on this course," sighed the Major

"Try heaven," advised his caddie, "You've already moved most of the earth".

Thought to finish with

"People generally quarrel because they cannot argue".

Gilbert Chesterton.



"And a lemonade for the Sar'-Major ;- He's on remedial PT !"

4 SUP COY RF/TF TRAINING WEEKEND

8 - 9 MAY 1982

1. The programme for the Training Weekend was;
 - a. Saturday a.m. drill, saluting, turns and slow time
 - b. Camouflage. Saturday p.m. out in the ATO's exercise area.
 - c. Night Navigation exercise Saturday evening.
 - d. Weapon drill Sunday a.m.
 - e. Weapon assembly and stripping Sunday morning
 - f. Obstacle Course Sunday evening.

2. The 4 Sup Coy training weekend on 8 - 9 May 82 revolved around preparing members of 4 Sup Coy to go on the Senior NCO's Course (Sgt Lydiate, Cpl Hewitt & Cpl Vince). The training was controlled by Maj Blundell and supervised by Lt Green and WO1 Thorn. Twenty RF soldiers had the honour of making up numbers and supplementing the five TF present.

3. On the Saturday evening we drew weapons and proceeded to go on a Night Navigation exercise in the form of a Reconnaissance patrol. The first of three groups was dropped off on the side of Waitangi while Cpl Vince's group carried on for another eight km's, where the RL was stopped and we turned around to start patrolling towards Waitangi. On the way back we saw Cpl Hewitt's group go past us less than twenty metres away, but due to our infantry expertise this group did not see ours. By the time we had finished the exercise it was raining; needless to say our group took longer than the others due to the dedication of the members in the group.

4. On Sunday afternoon we were split into two groups for an obstacle course: the events were:
 - a. Run to and climb over an RL
 - b. Crawl under a tarpaulin
 - c. Cross two wooden beams without falling off
 - d. Climb or jump over three trestles
 - e. Using two chairs, cross an obstacle without touching the ground, then return chairs to the start line.
 - f. Strip or assemble an SLR, with particular emphasis on safety.
 - g. Climb over or jump another three trestles
 - h. Strip or assemble an M16
 - i. Run to and jump over a 209 litre drum
 - j. Climb in through the side door of a Land Rover and climb out of the back, then run back to the start and tag the next person.

5. At 1500 hours we returned to the camp where WO1 Thorn debriefed the group and thanked all those who had assisted with the weekend. The prime aim of preparing our chaps for the SNCO's course must have been successful for Sgt Lydiate, Cpls Vince and Hewitt all passed the SNCO pre-entry test with flying colours. Good luck for the rest of the course.

MEMORABLE HIGHLIGHTS OF THE WEEKEND

6. Lcpl Butler falling asleep in the tussocks while everybody else did a stalk through the terrain to see how effective their camouflage was. The AT's reckoned no change to their normal routine!

7. "If you can't do drill, hiding in the middle of the squad does not necessarily help, does it Lcpl Koefoed?"

8. Cpls Diamond and Tupara, our latest successful students from the SNCO's course, knew how to keep the squad's attention when instructing. Even WO2's are not above being ticked off when it comes to safety.

9. Home time on Sunday afternoon!!!

Lcpl J.C. Donachie

MURPHY'S LAW

If anything can go wrong -- it will !

COROLLARIES TO MURPHY'S LAW

1. Murphy was an optimist.
2. If a project is not worth doing, it is not worth doing well.
3. Any object dropped will always land where it will do the most damage -- unless it is a bomb deliberately dropped by the RNZAF.
4. Inside every large problem is a small problem struggling to get out.
5. The first 90% of a task takes 90% of the time, and the other 10% of the task takes the other 90% of the time.

SENIOR NCO PROMOTION COURSE

On approximately 16 Dec 81, I was informed that my nomination for the Senior NCO Course had been accepted. Two others and myself (all female) were to attend the course from 4 Sup Coy, the course dates being 13 Jan 82 to 16 Feb 82.

The first two days consisted of a pre-entry test which students had to pass to remain on the course. This involved giving a cognitive and physcomotive lesson to a syndicate. Squad handling was also included in the pre-entry. The lessons the students are to give are listed in a joining instruction which is received about three - four weeks before the course commences.

Having made it through the pre-entry test, thirty-one students were on the course. Of the thirty one, ten of them were Ordnance soldiers, and the remainder were made up from the other Corps.

The course was now broken down into five different stages:

Stage 1	Instructing
Stage 2	Drill
Stage 3	Leadership
Stage 4	Military Law
Stage 5	Admin & Q

Stage One: Instructing

This involved giving two lessons, one cognitive and one physcomotive, cognitive meaning a theory lesson, eg map reading, and physcomotive meaning a practical less eg weapon handling skills.

Stage Two: Drill

This involved conducting a complete drill lesson. The lessons are allocated at random from the NZP6. Included in this stage is ceremonial drill, eg funeral drill, flag drill.

Stage Three: Leadership

This stage was to test one's ability to handle troops when under pressure and in different situations. The leadership stage of this course consisted of a forty-eight hour walk with packs, webbing and rifles, with little sleep or rest, and covering a distance of approximately sixty kilometres.

Stage 4 & 5: Military Law, Admin & Q

This stage was conducted in the last week and a half of the course. It involved making out charge reports and working through the Vols.

The course was very demanding as a considerable number of subjects taught were new to the students. What was learnt from this course is going to be very beneficial to them. Many of the students had never had a chance to do any instructing before and that put them at an immediate disadvantage.

The Junior NCO course is a lead-up to the Senior NCO bracket and the Senior NCO's course will help immensely when it comes time for the Senior NCO's to do the Warrant Officers' Course.

Of the thirty one students who attended the course, approximately twelve qualified, the remainder either partially qualified or failed.

CPL W. DIAMOND

A ONE-EYED VIEW

To be or not to be, that is the question.

On the 12 May 79, the Royal New Zealand Army Service Corps was disbanded and re-established as the Royal New Zealand Corps of Transport. Along with the disbandment, the responsibility of supplying the New Zealand Army with food and FOL was taken over by the Royal New Zealand Army Ordnance Corps.

Up to this point I had worn an RNZASC badge and belt, and was proud of the fact, however, as my trade of Storekeeper/Clerk (Rations/FOL) had now become an Ordnance trade, I, along with all other Storekeeper/Clerks at that time, were given the choice of staying with our trade and changing our Corps or staying with RNZCT and changing our trade. I as well as many others opted for the first choice and changed my badge and belt to become an RNZAOC Supplier.

Since my change of Corps, I have felt that to be able to call myself a Supplier, I should have a working knowledge of all aspects of my trade. I should know about baked beans and eggs, boots and socks, bundles of ten, stacks of iron, AV gas and anything else that soldiers in our trade need to know.

There are some who changed Corps with me and some who saw Rations and FOL introduced into Ordnance, who don't want to, or feel they shouldn't have to venture outside the world of Rations or FOL or the realm of the General Stores Side. The RNZAOC is responsible for supplying anything and everything that the NZ Army requires to operate effectively and efficiently and regardless of whether we should have changed Corps or whether Rations/FOL should be a part of Ordnance, it is here to stay and no amount of moaning is going to change it and the sooner we as individuals accept it, and begin to cross-train the better we and our Corps will be.

To answer the question, "To be or not to be", I want to be an Ordnance Supplier. I have now moved from the Supply Pl to the DSS 4 Sup Coy. A step in the right direction? I know it is!!!

Part II Life in DSS to follow.

(W.R.T. HANGI)
Staff Sergeant
Baked Beans to Boots
and Socks.

4 ATG WKSP STORE SLCT

Greetings - From the 'Sharp End'.

As is usual this contribution is being written in yet another period of overtime. However, although working under great duress, we have managed to do our duty and produce an article for Pataka.

A brief outline of recent activities as follows:

- a. Overtime - due to circumstances beyond our control another fortnight has passed with further early starts, short lunchbreaks and late finishes. (2100 hrs or 9 pm for AT'S). With our supporting role to the workshops increased somewhat to include most ATG units under 2 Sup Coys dependency, plus an intensified effort to upgrade ATG vehicles in general, a heavy workload has resulted. Our thanks to Lcpl Steve Corkran from the LAD down the hill, for all his help (unofficially).
- b. Personal Occurances - there have been few notable activities in this department i.e. no postings, promotions, births or other scandal apart from one nameless member who has been 'nicked' and another who is plucking up courage for the same.
- c. To show the effect of the pressure exerted on those at the top, our fearless leader has developed 'boils'. He claims these are caused by stress, however, we have on good authority, information which shows his lifestyle may have something to do with it.

Last week saw our fall of snow. It has been recognised that the continued run of low temperatures attributed to this area, is merely a plot by those in authority (and comfortable positions) to downgrade credibility and create problems in obtaining manpower

Over the last two weeks this unit has achieved a 93% issue ratio of GS spares required and available over the counter. These figures, being absolutely honest and conducted under strict supervision, must surely be a challenge to other store sections to attempt to emulate.

And lastly the current staff status is:

NCO IC WO2 Warren Varney - "Peter Lapslie wait for me"
Finance 2IC Sgt Bryce Good - "Spent the bloody lot".
Bulk Storeman Cpl Gus Crichton - now where is he?
Stores Cpl Kevin Riesterer - currently on the Snr NCO Course
Pte Rick Ball - Progressing!!
Pte Adrian Coombes - Concussed!!
Pte George Topia - probably with Gus
Pte Tony Norris - baffled (new job)

Regards to all.

2 Supply Company Headquarters

HQ Manning

No changes since our last contribution to Pataka

OC	Maj Hopkins
Trg/Admin Offr	Lt Guildford
SWO	WO1 Keen
CSM	WO2 Joyce
Chief Clerk	Sgt Takuta
Juniors	Lcpl Hiroti
	Pte (W) Dutch

Postings

Other than internal moves, there are no planned postings as far as the staff of the HQ are concerned.

TODs/Exercises/Courses

Lt Guildford attended the RNZCT exercise in Fiji as Admin Officer on the 10 Jun 82.

Pte (W) Dutch (Sue) tentatively plotted to attend the Junior Clerks course in June/July at the School of Administration.

General Points

Congratulations to Lcpl Hiroti who was married on 22 May 82, to Miss Aroha Makea.

PC & A

Time has arrived once again for us to contribute a few lines

Postings out have increased to a total of four:

WO2 K.J. Moore to 1 TFR (OLWO)
SSgt P.R. Haerewa to HQ 2 TFR
Cpl M.C. Thorby to 3 Sup Coy
Cpl B.P. Boyes to Def HQ (DCA)

Postings In

WO2 P.F. Neilson from Def HQ
Sgt J.J. Jones from HQ 2 TFR
Cpl P. Finn from NZAOL Singapore

Promotions : Congratulations are extended to :-

Cpl R.E. Rolston (Roly)
Lcpl A.C. Leatherby (Choco)
Lcpl G. Makutu

Discharges

Lcpl (W) D.M. Thorby
Lcpl L.E. Coley

Best wishes to these two and a hope that the future holds the best.

2 Supply Company Warehouse

Over the last two months, the workload has been fairly heavy, with the finalisation of Annual Camp returns under the expert guidance of TRS personnel.

The scaling of 5 Spt Sqn for their exercise to Australia and HQ 2 TER to Hawaii by our ever diligent DSS. The manufacture of a German General's uniform for a tactical study, presented SSgt Hawthorn with a considerable challenge.

Out in the issues area, it's a bit different as no one had the time to stop to talk to our roving reporter as they were too busy doing their usual quota of 'lots' of issues while in receipts things were very much the same also.

Perhaps now would be a good time to show a list of all those who work in this happy little warehouse, and as they say, we'll let the figures do the talking.

Top of the List:

WO2 Barry 'Brutus' Taylor

Issues

Cpl 'Bukit' Hill
Lcpl 'Koro' Herewini
Pte 'Worm' Wishart
Pte Nigel Sims
Pte A.J. Newell

Plus our civvies who are:

Les Hewitt
Miss Janine Waniuk

Receipts

Alistair Toogood
Isobel Cockburn

Camp Equipment

SSgt John Holley
Pte Shane 'Padre' Bray

and two civvies who are:

Bernard Summers and
John Sapwell

RSDG is also run by SSgt Holley, Pte Bray and Bill Hamlin who is another of our many civvies.

TRS is run by SSgt 'Bill the Boss' Hewitt
Pte 'Rabbit' Wiltshire
Pte 'Noddy' Cooper (posted to Waiouru)
Spr Ken Marshall

DSS we have Sgt Chris Hill (posted to RNZAOC School) and one civvy, 'Uncle Gerry Grieve'.

Our two tailors are: SSgt Arthur Hawthorn and his assistant Joy Lynn.

So as you can see, we have a total of 25 people, nine of whom are civilians.

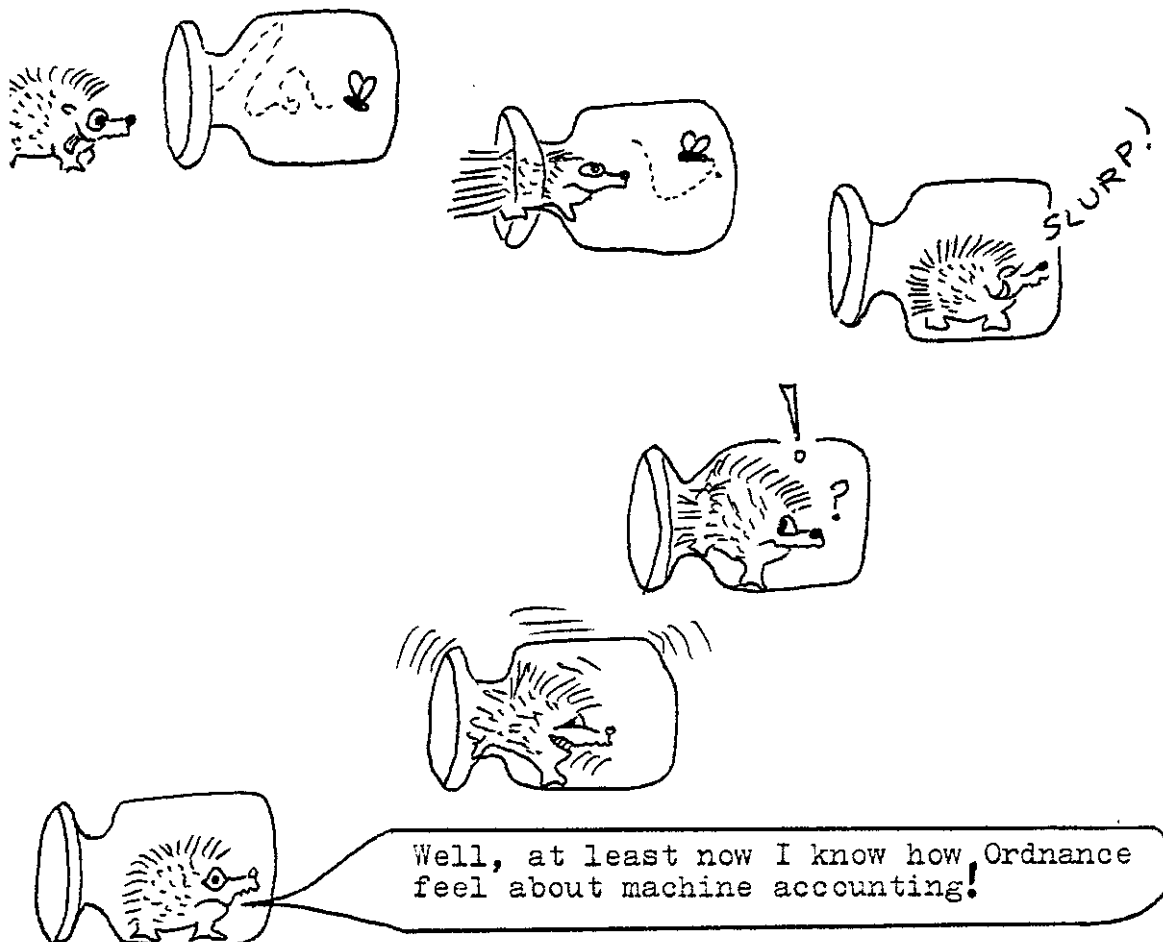
Postings Out

Sgt (W) C.J. Hill to RNZAOC School
Pte 'Noddy' Cooper to 4 Sup Coy
Cpl 'Red' Reddish to Veh Group
Sgt (W) L.R. Williscroft to PC & A.

Postings In

Pte S.K. Bray
Pte M.S. Wishart
Pte N.B. Sims
Pte A.J. Newell
Cpl A.D. (Bukit) Hill

To those people posted out, the best of luck in your new positions, we will miss you all. To those posted in, a very warm welcome.



2 SUPPLY COMPANY VEHICLE SECTION

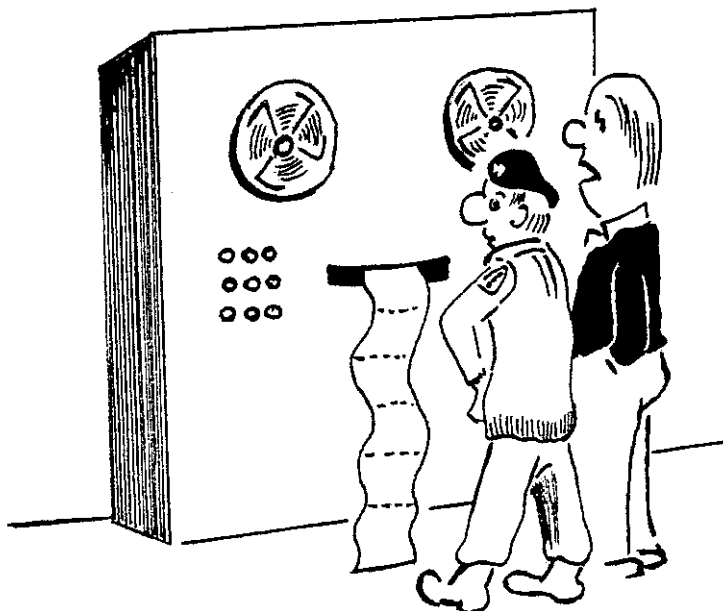
Greetings from 2 Sup Coy Veh Section, under the control of WO2 Robbie (Cracker Stacker) Turner, who fills in his days wandering around in ever diminishing circles mumbling that C.A.T., stands for chief ammunition tech, not bars and trucks.

He is ably assisted by Sgt Kojack McKay, finisher of crosswords, leader of coups and fixer of problems.

These two are helped by Pte Rei Watts, who goes to any lengths to wear civvies, or get into town for the afternoon and Pte Willie Wilson, the foxton flier, who still thinks that Horowhenua will beat Manawatu.

Last but not least, David Hardway, the civvie, who shows his trust in the RNZAOC by joining the RNZE, TF.

The Vehicle Section has been rather busy over the last few months, what with 880 inspections, Refurbishment programme, issues to 1 BSB and the normal day to day tasks of the section. However, we hope to get our heads above water, or oil, as the case may be, and be heard from on a more regular basis from now on.



"Damn clever these computers ! Churn out print-outs by the hundred on non-availability of stores but never seem to run out of tapes, discs or paper for their own consumption."

2 SUP COY

24 SUP PL

Shame on us. Somewhere along the line the system fell over. 2 Sup Coy failed to appear in the March issue - or did it? Have a look on page 31.

Anyway I have since received a verbal message (er...command) to get pen to paper. So on behalf of the Supply Platoon which I suppose is the guts of any Supply Company, here goes.

SSgt Bill Donoghue is now firmly established as Supply Platoon Commander. He has the job firmly under control and is now working on a plan to overthrow Defence Rationing, Govt Stores Board and anyone else who steps into the firing line. Bills motto for 24 Sup Pl is "When the going gets tough, the tough gets going".

SSgt Vonnie Tasker (Chief Clerk) is well in control of her staff, even if it is at times only herself and cuddles (our cat). She is also setting a good example by going on lunchtime half hour runs, either that or the pressure is telling. By the funny clickity clickity click sounds that spill out from the store during the odd lunchtime it could be she has already cracked? But to be fair, we know what the clicking sounds really are - let's just say a "Star is being born".

Sgt Mick Kennedy is in serious danger of being had up for impersonating a butcher. Although left to himself (and boning knife) he might not be around much longer. It is reported he has joined the Campaign for the change to Cuts & Joints.

Since Lcpl Peter Thompson joined us last year as resident butcher, he has kept the butchers shop operating in a professional manner. Peter is a qualified butcher and if you ever went to the Turangi butchers shop a few years ago, you would have spotted his smiling face. He has stopped smiling now. Never mind, he hasn't too much longer to go in the army.

Lcpl Roger Tombleson is progressing well in the claims office. A bird watcher was apprehended in the depot recently. He said he was investigating a sound that he believed was a woodpecker. Keep up the typing Roger.

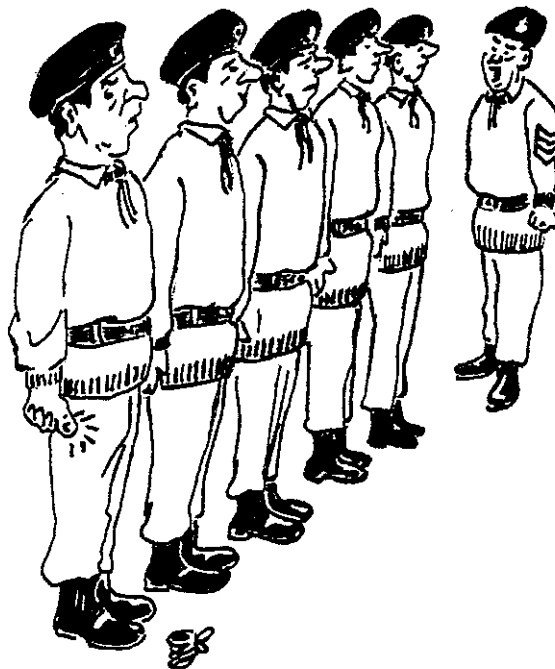
Lcpl (W) Robyn Hooper is firmly in control of the store. The fridge truck is firmly in control of her. She can't work out if its the truck thats too high or the buildings are too low. Perhaps we will fit mirrors that face up just for her.

Last but not least, Lcpl Frog Fearon. No relation to the Frog on "Best of the West". Although after the last 579 on the fridge truck he could be one and the same. All credit due, he passed the 579 course run by the C.T. He is also learning to talk proper England at night school.

That sums up the staff of 24 Sup Pl. At the moment we are planning a private venture down the Wanganui River in canoes. Probably early December. Could this be a fore runner to a major assault by 2 Sup Coy on this river and the surrounding Whangamomona forest?.

To finish we wish the rest of the Ordnance world all the best and remember "When the going gets tough - the tough get going".

BVMPRRR



"First man, in the front rank, — Pick up your dressing!"

1 BASE SUPPLY BATTALION

Orderly Room News

Since my posting to the Ord Room, 1 BSB in March 81, no contributions from our section have been forwarded to Pataka. We did make one solid attempt - even to getting it all typed out but alas it sat in the bottom of a tray, only to be discovered a month or so later with all the news out of date. Hence this is to appease our guilty consciences.

Many things have happened around our unit since Christmas which I hope I can summarise somewhat.

Our orderly room has seen some drastic changes with Cpl R.J. Tuffin releasing on the 10 Jan 82 to start a new life in Ockerland. The reports that have come in so far are very enthusiastic about life in general in Australia, making us all envious of the bargains he's purchased.

Cpl (W) K.D. Sheldon (Shorty), has also left us to go to NZAOD to work in their orderly room. A very sad loss for our unit. We wish her all the best for her new position and we want to remind her to write to us. Those Friday afternoons will never be the same Shorty!

Another near loss to our orderly room was WO2 R.C.M. Brown. A week or so prior to his release it dawned on him that he could never be happy again without the bright smiling faces of this orderly room staff. Hence we have him for another couple of years. One of the better decisions on your part BSM.

Our new addition is Cpl J.J. Wilson from 1 Sup Coy who was posted to us on the 1 Mar 82. After a bit of a shakey start, (He got told off by the CO in his first five minutes on the job Tut, Tut, Tut), he really has settled in and we are very glad to have him. Your loss 1 Sup - our gain. Welcome Cpl Wilson.

My other co-worker is Lcpl (W) T.M. McLaughlin. To our pleasure she was promoted to T/Lcpl on the 15 Mar 82. Congratulations Teresa.

News from around our unit

We have had quite a few well deserved promotions over the last six months

Ptes - T/Lcpls

Lcpl M.J. Campbell
Lcpl (W) T.M. McLaughlin
Lcpl P.J. Marshall

Lcpl - T/Cpl

Cpl N.V. Pates

.../Capt - Act Maj

Capt - Act Maj
Maj J.S. Bolton

Congratulations to all of you.

There have been plenty of comings and goings within the unit.

Postings In

WO1 E.R. Clegg	from	NZLF
Pte A.J. Jury	from	ex Basic
SSgt M.D. Hutley	from	RNZAOC School
Pte J. McAdam	from	ex Basic
Capt D.H. Watmuff	from	3 Sup Coy
SSgt D.J. Whitney, RNZAC	from	HQ Trentham
Cpl J.J. Wilson	from	1 Sup Coy
Sgt A.J. Newton	from	4 Sup Coy
WO2 L. Warwood	from	RNZAOC School
SSgt R.E. Montgomery, RNZAC	from	QA Sqn
SSgt W.D. Simonsen	from	3 Sup Coy
Capt R.W. Helm	from	3 Sup Coy

Welcome to the unit - I know you'll love us.

Postings Out

This year we have lost some very valuable members of the staff. We hope you are all happy in your new positions.

Maj J.S. Bolton	to	NZAOD
WO1 P.J. Lapslie	to	NZAOD
SSgt B.A. McOscar	to	RNZAOC Directorate
SSgt W.T. Steel	to	3 Sup Coy
Cpl (W) K.D. Sheldon	to	NZAOD
Cpl M.J. Smith	to	1 Fd Wksps Det
Cpl L. Fowell	to	1 Sup Coy
Sgt W.F. Davis	to	4 Sup Coy
Lt M.D. Behague	to	3 Sup Coy
Capt B.N. Lichtwark	to	RNZAOC Directorate
Sgt M.M. Barker	to	Spt Branch
WO2 P.B. Moore	to	RNZAOC School
WO2 E. Watson	to	Def HQ

Pte T.A.P. Mathews left us at the beginning of the year for Officer Cadet School in Portsea, Australia. Letters received from Tom reports that he is doing well and trying his hardest.

Exercises and Annual Camp

So far this year we have been employed in many varied exercises. Ten pers from our unit travelled up to 1 Fd Sup Coy's annual camp. It was enjoyed by all. Thank you 1 Sup Coy.

Four of our OR's went to Ex Southern Safari in Tekapo. All came back tired but more learned.

Lt Peacock attended the Junior Staff Officers Non Operational course at Waiouru.

.../The CO

The CO, Lt Col T.D. McBeth went on Ex Tropic Lightning in Hawaii and came back nicely suntanned with a great collection of coral for his fish tank.

Capt B.L. Crafts assisted on the officer training course in Fiji.

Last but definitely not least is WO2 R.C.M. Brown who went to Singapore as an umpire for Ex Jalan Ulu, (Bludge?). The weather was reported as being some 47° Celcius one day.

Releases

Along with Cpl R.J. Tuffin, Lcpl (W) S.M. Pratt also left us to take up residence in Australia. What has Australia got that we haven't?

Births, Marriages and Engagements

Births

Pte (W) D.A. Lockhart is the proud mother of a 7.6lb bouncing baby girl, born on the 14 Feb 82. Well done Desiree.

Pte (W) D.A. Lockhart wasn't our only proud parent. Cpl G. Tranter is also a daddy of an 8.6lb baby girl, born on the 10 Apr 82. Is this to be the first of many Gary???

Marriages

Sgt J.K. Hotter was married on the 13 Mar 82. We would like to extend to him our congratulations.

Engagements

Lcpl C.R. Macken finally took the plunge and announced his engagement on the 23 Apr 82. I hear that Bonnie has already started polishing her whip.

Lt P.G. Benstead

A busload of BSB personnel went up to Ngaruawahia for the funeral of Lt Benstead. A tragic ending for such a fine officer. We will never forget what he did for our unit.

Awards

Cpl G.P. Tranter seems to be having a good year. As well as being a proud father he was awarded a silver tray for obtaining the highest marks in the Trade Certificate Examination for tailoring in NZ. This is the first time this tailoring award has gone to a service tailor. Congratulations Cpl Tranter.

Well that's about all the news I've got from the Ord Rm. Whenever you are passing our way, drop in and see us. We'll try our hardest to please you (and to totally confuse you with all our mumbo jumbo). Until next time

L. JONES
Private(W)

RECENT STORES ACTIVITIES

AT

1 BASE SUP BN

Greetings from inside the wire at 1 Base Sup Bn, where all the hard yakka (not yakking) is done. I have been volunteered in true military style, to inform the rest of the RNZAOC of recent stores related events/projects that have occurred. No doubt, some of you have heard of the famous 'F Troop' and 'B Troop', as well as wondering about the outcome of Mangaroo Bulk, so let's proceed and detail a few of the events which have been thrown out, hopefully to improve the overall efficiency of the battalion.

Mangaroo Bulk

The compound at Mangaroo is now empty and all buildings except Shed 8 have been handed back to HQ Trentham Camp for disposal decisions. Shed 8 is being retained for slow moving bulk items.

On Saturday 20th and Sunday 21 March 1982, six trucks (2 x Flatdeck Tk Bedfords, 3 x RL Bedfords and 1 x TCV Flatdeck), along with 20 soldiers, invaded Mangaroo and began the task, of moving all stores (except those remaining in Shed 8), into Shed 74 at 1 Base Sup Bn. Some of the statistics for the weekends work, which involved both the actual transporting and relocating of the following items were:

- a. Qty 5553 plastic jerry cans
- b. Qty 2760 (60 pallets) of steel jerry cans
- c. 53 pallets of aerial delivery equipment
- d. 161 pallets of tentage (mainly large box pallets).

Between the six trucks, 99 return trips were made covering a total distance of 1905km. After some mathematical computations, it was established that it took 1½ days to complete what would have been 10 weeks normal work for Mangaroo Bulk Staff (no offence).

As always, weekends like this seem to generate some amusing stories, like the one where a group of children playing on the side of the road in the Trentham area, were seen sword fighting with what looked suspiciously like 14 x 14 tent poles, or the one where a certain officer was extremely pleased with his decision to wear DPM trousers, especially after a near miss on the Mangaroo Hill. The vacating of Mangaroo Compound and the locating of all but slow moving stores within the battalion complex was a logical move and has simplified the overall Stores Platoon tasks.

Detail

A couple of major projects have just been completed in this section. The first one was the verification of stock on the shelf in F Bay, plus a 100% location check and a general tidy up of the area. This was carried out by 'F Troop' under command of WO1 John Goddard. Their task was to investigate each line item to see if it was on S2 and to ascertain if the item was current or

/obsolete

obsolete. No doubt some stores sections and other units throughout the country enjoyed receiving the mystery parcels that originated from this project. This task was completed at the beginning of March and the benefits of 'F Troops' good work was immediately felt in this section.

Another project to be carried out in Shed 73 over the last six months was the repainting of the interior of the entire building (all 9 bays) incorporating the approved colour dynamics listed in NZ P106. To put it politely, this was not a job that anyone really enthused over, however the end result is very impressive. Working conditions are now excellent and I think most of the paint brush and roller swingers would agree that it was definitely worthwhile.

At the beginning of May 'F Troop' became 'E Troop' and spent the whole month sprucing up E Bay. This task was restricted to painting floors, re-aligning shelving plus some relocation. Whilst these projects were being done, the normal issue and receipt function of the battalion, had to continue as well. Average weekly issues for 1982 up till the end of May were approx 850 line items.

Bulk

85% of the pallet racking has been erected and the restacking and locating of clothing in Sheds 30 and 31 is nearly completed. A 100% check of all tentage components received from Mangaroa is being carried out at the present time. In conjunction with this the environmental painting in Shed 74 is being done prior to re-locating.

CRP

As the result of an O and WS report, CRP underwent a major re-org just prior to Christmas 1981. Since then, some minor and some not so minor alterations to the plan have been made and the platoon is now dealing with the battalions receipts efficiently. On top of their normal workload, CRP staff have been involved in the receipt and repacking of all the underwear which was recently withdrawn from all units.

Rumour has it that the OC of CRP is intending to launch into the air despatch field, following his recent purchase of a hang glider.

Projects Section

The RL Bedford rebuild is progressing slowly and there are still approximately 60 trucks to be overhauled. Spares for the Scorpion tanks are arriving continually and the first 4 Scorpions are expected mid July/early August.

Assembly of the 'B' vehicle replacements commences end of May, early June, and the prototype Unimog was in Trentham recently. Most of us viewed it, agreed it was a natty piece of equipment, but of course the 'experts' found a zillion faults with it. However, it will be interesting to see how these vehicles stand up to the Army way of life.

BQMS

'B Troop' was formed under the command of SSgt B. McOscar and they spent a month assisting the BQMS in identifying and disposing of surplus equipment which had been inherited from either 1 Comp Ord Coy (the good ol' days), other units or from around the battalion. In conjunction with this project, enviromental painting and erection of suitable racking was also carried out.

Conclusion

Alas deadline day has arrived, and much to the relief of the Admin Officer, I have completed this article. You will note that I haven't mentioned some of the sections within Stores and Services Coy i.e. 54 Sup Pl or RSDS. Relax, those missing sections, we know you've been working and if you feel left out, how about bursting into print yourselves.

Remember - The clerk sits in his cushy chair
Writes and scrawls with little care
The Storeman slogs away all day
He's the one who earns his pay.

TO THE ARMY ORDNANCE CORPS

(From a 1917 Postcard produced at Red Barracks, Woolwich)

What's the good of a rifle,
What's the good of a gun,
If they're out of gear, it's plainly clear,
That Victory can't be won;
It's then the "A.O.C." are on the job,
With efforts never tiring,
And tho' we're not in the firing line,
We help them with the firing.

- Anon

1 BASE SUPPLY BATTALION
'BLACK TRACKERS' RUNNERS'

Hi there all you so called runners - I thought that you might be interested in what we are doing up here in the 'mainland'. At the time of this publication, we have 26 pers in our running team, 3 females and the rest males, big ones, fat ones, little ones, skinny ones and black ones, all sorts make up our team. If an individual in the unit wishes to join our elite group then they are free to do so, but once you're in, there's no way out until you have finished the programme.

Our Programme

The challenge is to run a marathon and to this end the following activities have been, or are to be undertaken:

- a. Sun 16 May 82 Anti Cancer Sponsor Run
- b. Wed 9 Jun 82 Trentham Camp Cross Country Run
- c. Wed 7 Jul 82 2 TFR Cross Country Run
- d. Fri 9 Jul 82 Corp Day celebration with a road relay run from 2 Sup Coy back to 1 BSB.
- e. Wed 14 Jul 82 Whitemans Valley Road Relay Run
- f. Wed 18 Aug 82 Army Cross Country Run
- g. Wed 15 Sep 82 Trentham Camp to Fort Dorset Run
- h. Sat 30 Oct 82 ATG Round the Mountain Road Relay Run
- i. Sat 13 Nov 82 Masterton City Marathon
- j. Sometime in Dec Run the Milford Sounds Track (Proposed only at this stage).
- k. Wed 1 Dec 82 Unit BE Test

Individual Fitness Training

The following pages outline a physical fitness programme for those who may be interested, it is easy to follow and takes up a minimum of time. Personnel who have trouble passing the RFL could well consider this programme.

FITNESS FOR LIVING

(See chart on page 29)

THIS PROGRAMME

The Fitness for Living Programme is a new daily home exercise programme especially designed for the Fitness for Living Campaign (1973). It makes use of scientific principles and technical knowledge relating to exercise physiology. A unique feature of the programme is the arrangement of the exercises into a "verse and chorus" pattern by repetition of the first exercise. This produces a desirable physiological effect. The programme has been thoroughly tested and has been found highly suitable in meeting most people's needs.

The Fitness for Living Programme is designed to assist everybody in the maintenance of good general health and weight control. It requires no apparatus and takes no more than 10-15 minutes to perform, depending on working level and age. It allows for easy and planned progress and is suitable for men and women of all ages.

DOING THE EXERCISES

The first exercise is repeated after each exercise (8 times all together). It should repeatedly raise the heart rate and induce deep breathing. The fitter you become the more vigorous you can make this exercise.

Do each exercise only a few times at first, carefully following the instructions until you are familiar with them. Then begin at the START level and try to continue without pause through the 8 repetitions of Exercise 1 and the 7 other exercises.

TAKE IT EASY!

If you have no physical recreation or consider yourself to be unfit or if you are over 35, it is important to start at a low level and progress slowly, adding only about one extra repetition a week. Over enthusiasm at the beginning will cause muscle soreness and most likely destroy your good intention.

Most women up to 40 years should be able to reach the Medium level in 2-3 months while men up to 40 years should have little difficulty in reaching the HIGH level in about the same time. The final working level, however, will depend on individual needs and good sense.

HOW TO BENEFIT

Exercise must be regular to be beneficial. This means every day - or nearly every day. You have to work for fitness. On some days you may be able to substitute other activities, such as walking or sport but these should be counted as enjoyable extras.

WHAT IS FITNESS FOR LIVING?

Basically, fitness is the way you feel. If you have enough vigour to cope with the day's work and still have enough energy left to enjoy our recreations, your family and social life - if you have enthusiasm for the things you do, then you experience fitness.

Technically, physical fitness means muscular strength and endurance, flexibility and organic efficiency. There are, of course other contributing factors such as an adequate and balanced diet, proper rest, mental relaxation and good health habits but physical activity is essential.

WHY IS EXERCISE IMPORTANT?

The natural activities that have been part of our evolution have suddenly in the space of a relatively few years largely disappeared. The motor car has deprived us of the necessity to use our legs while machines have reduced labour in our work to a minimum. Our occupations are for the most part sedentary. The muscular weakness of modern man is the direct result of his restrictive environment. It is the cause not only of accidents in the home and at work but of poor posture leading to backache, aching feet and decreased physical efficiency. Even more serious is the effect on the circulatory system, particularly the heart. Heart disease is today's main killer and lack of sufficient exercise has been blamed as a major contributing factor.

WHY A HOME EXERCISE PROGRAMME?

We need exercise that involves all the body. Running is good for the heart and lungs but takes insufficient account of other bodily needs. All joints must be moved regularly through a full range to maintain flexibility. Tired back muscles from slumped sitting and stooped standing must be re-vitalised. Sagging abdominals need strengthening. Weak feet and weak arms and shoulders need special attention. The best kind of exercise, therefore, is a planned systematic daily routine of exercises that will maintain muscle strength, endurance, flexibility, agility and organic efficiency.

Those who undertake a regular exercise programme will have more energy, better sleeping, control weight increases and generally enjoy better health. Have a medical check and **START TODAY!**

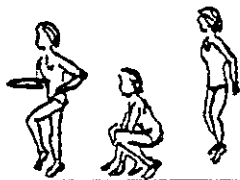
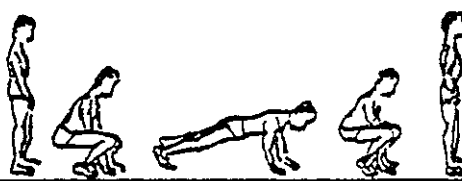

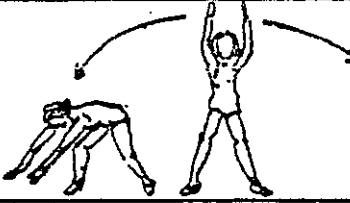


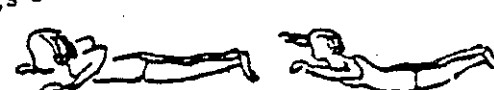
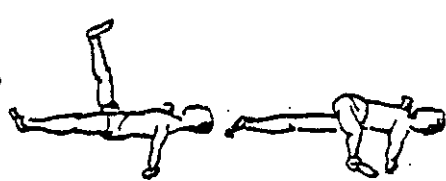
FITNESS FOR LIVING

A HOME EXERCISE PROGRAMME FOR EVERYBODY

By A. S. LEWIS.

LEVEL

Start with the first exercise and repeat it after each of the other exercises.

		START	LOW	MED.	HIGH
1.	<p>Run-jump. Stationary run in brisk tempo. Count each left step. Bend knees and touch floor - jump upwards. Run 10 counts and jump 3. This is once through.</p> 	1	1	2	3
2.	<p>"Burpee". Bend knees and put hands on floor - shoot feet back to press-up position - return to knee bend position - stand upright. This is once through.</p> 	4	6	10	15
3.	<p>Press-up. Support body on hands and feet, body line straight. Bend arms until upper arm is horizontal. Straighten arms until elbows lock. Drop to knees with feet lifted if necessary (women).</p> 	5	8	10	15
4.	<p>Side Swing. Stand feet astride, arms stretched upwards. Swing over to touch floor outside the foot. Swing upwards and over to touch other side. Bend the knee. Count each touch.</p> 	6	8	12	16
5.	<p>Sit-up. Lie on back, arms stretched overhead. Sit up and at same time draw knees up in tight bend. Touch floor in front of feet.</p> 	5	8	12	15
6.	<p>Squat-fling. Squat with full knee bend and touch floor. Stand upright, turn body and fling arm high backwards. Repeat other side. Count each fling.</p> 	8	12	16	20
7.	<p>Seal arch. Lie face downwards with hands on floor by head. Lift hands, upper body and legs - arch the body. Lift and lower in brisk rhythm.</p> 	6	10	15	20
8.	<p>Kick over. Lie on back, arms sideways stretched on floor. Lift right leg up and swing over to touch left hand and return. Keep shoulders on floor. Repeat left leg. Count each kick-over.</p> 	6	10	16	20



WINSTONE LIMITED

1 BASE SUPPLY BATTALION

This article is to inform everyone of the changes and reorganisation within PC&A 1 Base Sup Bn. The key appointments are now held by

SCO	Capt Crafts
ASCO	Mr P. Simmonds
MPP	Lt Peacock wef June
MSC	WO1 Thompson
CC (Tech)	SSgt Hutley
CC (Clo)	Mrs Montgomery
CC (Gen)	Sgt Bourne
I/C Research	WO1 Clegg

For those people that have not had the good fortune to visit 1 Base Sup Bn recently, there have been a few changes within PC&A. From the old system of Tech 1, Tech 2, Gen cell, and clothing. It is now Tech (Army), Gen and Clothing combined, which brings us into line with ACDS Support. There are also some personnel changes in PC&A with:

SSgt Steel	to	3 Sup Coy
WO1 Lapslie	to	Singapore

SSgt Hutley from RNZAOC SCHOOL
Capt Lichtwark MPP being replaced by Lt Peacock in June.

At the time of writing this brief note, Capt Crafts is in Fiji on a Military Aid Programme (MAP).

WO1 Goddard has been posted to stores to form 'F' Troop (Project Section) and he has been replaced by WO1 Thompson as MSC.

Provision has also taken on a new look, local and overseas provision have been amalgamated to become on Provision Cell.

In addition to this change, a VDU is to be installed and linked to the Cable Price system.

Mike Cunningham, who some of you know, has been in and out of hospital over the past 12 months and at the time of writing he is back in hospital.

(EDITORS NOTE: Prior to going to press, we were sadly informed that Mike had passed away as a result of his long illness)

There are now some new faces in Provision Cell:

Sgt Paenga	from	Despatch
Sgt Harrop	to	Despatch
Sgt Driver	from	2 Sup Coy

As part of the Battalion inter-company sport, a PC&A volleyball team won the "round robin" competition (with the assistance HQ) and were awarded the Newman trophy. This win was, we are sure the first of many. Challenges from anyone will be accepted.

THE LT PAUL BENSTEAD ANNUAL CAMP

NGARUAWAHIA 12 - 28 FEB 82

1. The following 10 personnel were selected from 1 Base Sup Bn to attend the above camp:

Cpl Armstrong	Lcpl Sigglekow
Cpl Pugh	Pte Tetteroo
Lcpl(W) West	Pte Partridge
Lcpl Macken	Pte Rutter
Lcpl Crosbie	Pte Frew

2. The camp was so named in memory of the late Lt Paul Benstead, Training Officer 1 Sup Coy, who planned and organised the camp prior to his tragic death.

3. The 1 Base Sup Bn contingent arrived at Ngaruawahia Camp on the morning of the 12 Feb 82 and after being issued with our appropriate equipment assisted with the erection of the accommodation tentage. The following two days saw a continuation of this along with the erection of a ration tent, kerbside refeulling point, and a barbed wire perimeter. On the night of Sun 14 Feb 82, all personnel paraded in the 1 Sup Coy cafeteria where we were welcomed by the OC 1 Sup Coy, Maj Sweet and the OC 1 Fd Sup Coy, Maj (TF) Holst, and the order of the camp was outlined to us as follows:

15 - 20 Feb	Trade Training
21 - 22 Feb	Move to Ex area
23 - 25 Feb	Ex in Waiuku Forest
26 Feb	Return to Ngaruawahia
27 - 28 Feb	Break camp and RTU

4. The morning of the 15 Feb a parade was held by 1 Fd Sup Coy for the Colonel Commandant and the DOS and in the afternoon the trade training began in earnest. During the trade training period 1 Fd Sup Coy was responsible for POL and rationing of Ngaruawahia Camp as well as training personnel in the operation of the Hough and Leesander forklifts and Hiab hoist. Personnel also received refresher training in soldier skills such as weapon handling, drill, map reading etc.

5. The exercise period was broken into two parts
- Movement to Waiuku State Forest and
 - The exercise.

/6. The movement

6. The movement to Waiuku was by assault craft down the Waikato river, while the stores and enemy party travelled by road convoy. The TF element of 1 Fd Sup Coy and most of the BSB contingent were the friendly forces who travelled via the Waikato river accompanied by 2 safety vehicles. The night of the 21 Feb was spent on an island in the river, and Waiuku forest was reached the next day. Although the friendly forces enjoyed the trip, nobody wished to change corps to RNZL!

7. The exercise was run somewhat on a CPX basis with a headquarters controlling both friendly and enemy forces so neither group had any advantage over the other. The friendly forces were to have dug into a defensive position, however the sandy soil and rain prevented this but they did set up barbed wire and pickets which were air dropped in by RNZAF Andovers. Day two of the exercise was spent patrolling and ambushing after being choppered out to a new location in the forest, and on Day Three the enemy party made their final assault after many previous patrols and minor skirmishes, and received their proverbial beans.

8. All forces returned to Ngaruawahia on 26 Feb to hand back gear, clean up, debrief and R & R. 27 Feb, 13 Comb Sup returned to Sylvia Park and 1 Base Sup Bn personnel returned on 28 Feb.

9. My personal impression was that the Camp was one of, if not the most enjoyable, well run, well organised and planned that I have attended. But the most impressive of all was the TF. They had a very professional outlook to their duties, they worked hard and efficiently when there was work to be done, and played hard when there was not.

10. To think that one man, Lt Benstead, had planned and organised this Camp is quite amazing.

(P. ARMSTRONG)
Corporal

"AW ! C'MON SARGE !! A SLIT TRENCH
- DOESN'T HAVE TO BE THAT ACCURATE !"



JALAN ULU 20 (Jungle Track 20)
EXERCISE TAIHAHA TOMBOK 4 (Thrust the Spear 4)

SSgt Pee Wee Haerewa, 2 Sup Coy and myself marched into Papakura Camp on Sun 7 Mar 82, to 3 Auck North Coy HQ, the mounting unit for this exercise. Marching in documentation, accommodation and briefing took up most of the first day. The deployment manning consisted of:-

a.	Coy HQ	3 Auck North	9
b.	No. 1 Pl	2 Cant NMWC	31
c.	No. 2 Pl	3 Auck North	32
d.	No. 3 Pl	5 WWCT	32
e.	Umpires		10
f.	Rear Link Signals Element		9
		TOTAL	<u>123</u>

As you can see by the manning they mainly consist of TF units with only 6 RF personnel.

The Aim of the exercise was to:-

- a. Train TF personnel in a tropical environment
- b. Exercise TF personnel as part of 1 RNZIR and
- c. Practice overseas deployment.

Lectures, physical training and issuing of kit and equipment took up the next couple of days. SSgt Pee Wee Haerewa and I caused a bit of a stir amongst the "green hats" as I was giving a lecture/demonstration on AMBUSHING. I did the lecture phase and Pee Wee conducted the practical. We both assured them (green hats) that we knew what we were talking about.

RFL plus a couple of runs over the famous "Red Hill" circuit had Pee Wee and I jumping out of our skins, but like most good movement orders the flights were delayed for another day. Pee Wee had drawn the lucky marble and was on the C130 while I was on the 727. The C130 flew out a day early with a night stop-over at Darwin. We flew out on Fri 12 Mar 82 at 0730 hrs with a stop-over at Sydney at 1030 (LT) then Darwin at 1415hrs (LT) and finally arriving at Changi airport at 1715hrs (LT). The C130 had touched down at Changi at 1600 hrs (LT).

Movements from Changi airport to Dieppe Barracks went fairly smoothly with everyone receiving \$100 in cash, a cold drink and then hustled away to the barracks. No leave was allowed on that night.

Sat 13 Mar 82 - a full Coy parade, roll call, briefing by the Coy Admin Officer and Chief Umpire who had arrived in the advance party a week before, checking and unpacking of stores followed by another full parade, where we were addressed by Lt Col Bestic, Commanding Officer 1 RNZIR and WO1 D. King, RSM 1 RNZIR.

/Point

Point to note that somebody did "jump" the fence last night and got caught, he got 14 days CB.

Sun 14 Mar to Mon 15 Mar 82. The Coy deployed into the bush in the Kota Tingi training area. Harboursing drills, patrolling, fire control orders, camouflage, observation and concealment and routine in the line were the main subjects that were covered.

Back to Dieppe barracks with more briefing and preparation. SSgt Haerewa was allocated to the chief umpire, Lt Col D.W. Ives, as his driver/operator come admin clerk with myself being attached to Maj G. Campbell, OC B Coy. All the umpires deployed to the exercise area two days before the main body. We travelled by road, 500 odd miles on the back of an RL driven by a Lcpl, NZAOD wasn't the best of ways to start an exercise. (comments... We were supposed to be travelling in convoy, but the only time we saw the other trucks were twice...once at the start and finally at the end) but putting all jokes aside, it was a long tiring trip....17 hours.

I would like to comment here and now, on the tremendous work that personnel from NZAOD were doing and had achieved in preparing the BMA. It was really great, made me feel proud of the Corps. Great Stuff. Secondly....NZAOD had highly organised an RFL test of which only the Ordnance Corp can think of, it was....run for 3kms, do 6 sit ups and 6 press ups followed by drinking 3 cans of cold beer all in 30 minutes (Whew....what a way to drink b.....)

Thursday 18 March 82 was concentration day at a place called PAKA on the East Coast of Malaysia. The main body travelled by landing craft from Singapore and landed at KUANTAN then travelled by road to PAKA. We camped on the beach that night with many of the "troopies" having a midnight dip in the warm waters of the South China Sea.

Friday 19 March 92....in the very early hours of dawn, the "friendly forces" started to move to the start line of the exercise, which was a river called Sungai DUNGUN. An assault river crossing by both Battalions was the beginning of the Advance to Contact. B Coy, the Coy I was with, was the Assault Coy, which meant that we were going to be the first Coy across. Everything was going great, until we hit the river... there wasn't enough water in the river, the tide was out and there wasn't enough water to keep the boats afloat, especially with 10 Kiwi soldiers and their packs, so we had to push our boats across a 300 metre wide river (what a laugh...the Assault Coy walking across the river).

All joking put aside - we secured the far bank, which allowed the two flanking coys to come across and by mid a.m. all the "friendly forces" were now in enemy territory.

Day One was long, tiring and hard yaka, as our coy had to clear a logging track that was running through our AO. Carrying a full pack in the heat of the day, while moving through a dirty rubber plantation is no joke - but I wasn't going to tell those "green hats" that.

/According

According to my "pink" - we were supposed to have a couple of enemy contacts, but we didn't, which really made the movement of a full Coy more frustrating, I was glad when it got dark, for that night I slept like a baby.

During the night the Coy Commander received new orders which gave us a new AO and when I studied my map, my stomach took a dive bomb into my boots, for we had to clear a VERY HIGH RIDGE LINE OF HILLS on the left extremity of the Battalion boundary. So again it was heads down and bums up and a hard slog in single file up this ridge line. Again it was very hot and as we were carrying four water bottles only, we knew that it wouldn't be until 48 hrs before we would be able to refill our bottles. Unfortunately, during the movement three of the guys suffered from heat stroke. Sixteen water bottles were used on one guy trying to cool him down.

At one of our rest stops, I was able to "ambush" a very large straw hat from off a "Scarecrow" dummie in the paddie fields. This proved to be a lifesaver for me, as it gave me the necessary shade that I needed. I soon became known to the troopies as the "Straw Hat" umpire.

We finally reached the top after 10 hours of hard climbing and again I welcomed the darkness with open arms. That night I slept like two babies. Next morning a count of full water bottles was taken after which it was decided to request for a re-supply of water from the air. After much discussion with our little brown cousins who didn't want to do the resup, our good "Pace Stick" soon contacted POSSUM 102 and within the hour we received 36 jerricans of precious water. Thanks a lott fellas, you were great.

Refilled with water and a good nights sleep under our belts, we were ready for anything so off we went along the top of this ridge line, which also, according to my "pink" we were supposed to have a contact with the enemy, but again nothing. By mid P.M. we had dropped off the ridge line and now were on the flat where we met up with A Coy and awaited orders for the next phase which was Defence. We had been walking for four days and covered 18 clicks so it was good to sit down.

Orders for defence were given and now the troops were digging down to stage 3 before dawn. Fresh rations, mail, NAAFI goodies, fresh water and icee man made the two days in Defence relaxing to some extent, because there were still the clearing patrols, wiring parties, escort parties still going on, and of course it was still hot as hell. A temperature reading was taken on the "chopper pad" and it was 45°C, I was glad I was moving again.

The next couple of days the advance to contact continued, sometimes walking, sometimes riding on vehicles driven by our little brown cousins (Comment....give me that Lcpl from AOD any day).

/Finally

Finally, the big crunch day came with a full Bde attack. The assembly area was sited 6 miles short of the objective. Final orders were being given at all levels, preparation of vehicles and stores were going on deep into the night with small groups of people moving forward to mark control points and FUPs. Having had a hearty meal and received orders, I rubbed insect repellent on, covered myself up, tied a string onto the guy next to me and fell asleep.

At 0400 hrs we were moving at a brisk pace, eager to get there and do our thing. 7 Malaya Rangers were the first Battalion to go in with A and D Coy 1 RNZIR next. Our Coy was the right rear Coy clearing the lower foot hills of the main ridge line. This made movement quite difficult, as one had to contour round the spur lines all the time.

Once the attack was launched, it became quite a spectacular show with controlled pyrotechnic explosives laid in sequence being detonated to represent air strikes and gun fire. Of course the momentum of the attack must be maintained - this is a principle of the attack phase - so it became quite an impossible task for an umpire to tell a "Kiwi" soldier, that he had been shot dead and he had to lie down. In the heat of the moment and with all the excitement going on, it takes quite a few threatening gestures with the umpires "walking stick" to make him stop, let alone lie down.

To those who made it to the top you could sense the feeling of achievement, the spirit of team work, the release of that pent up energy, you'd hear the odd comment of - "Thank *\$"%&" thats over" or "no sweat a piece of cake" and so on it goes, - but which ever it was, it was great to stand there and look back at all that ground, that you had personally covered. Finally at 1000 hours on Friday 26 Mar 82, Exercise Taiaha Tombok 4 was declared over to the roaring approval of 2,000 plus voices.

Re-grouping, clearing of weapons, checking off stores and equipment, centralising of unused pyrotechnics and ammo and counting of heads, all seemed to be done in record time. Soon we're moving off at a brisk pace to the embussing point for movement back to the BMA.

The BMA (Brigade Maintenance Area) was sited on DUNGUN air strip (for light planes only) which was 200 meters from the beach.

It was great to be able to relax on the beach, take a dip in the sea, have a cold drink and change into clean clothing. At 1700 hours, we all gathered on the air strip having been told previously that we're going to have a typical "Kiwi" style Kai for dinner, so you can imagine that queue, it was a mile long. Unfortunately it was not so - that's right - we ended up with CURRY CHICKEN AND RICE. I heard a guy in front of me say - "all I want is a piece of bread or a glass of milk".

That night, we were entertained by Malayan Cultural dancers (no further comment) and the TUMATAUENGA MAORI CONCERT PARTY and the fabulous 1 RNZIR Band. Great stuff, made the old heart tingle. SSgt Haerewa and I, managed to hi-jack a ride on the bus, which was returning to Dieppe Barracks with the Bands instruments.

Debriefing, cleaning stores, sporting activities, formal dinner and sight-seeing tours plus shopping took up the next seven days. Soon it was time to return home. The 727 landed at Whenuapai at 0200 hours Sun 11 April 82 with the C130 coming in on Mon 12 April at 2200 hours, it was great to be home, even though it took us 5 hours to get through the Customs Department.

Conclusion. I think that if I play my cards right I might get another trip next year Right On.

WO2 R.C.M. Brown
1 Base Sup Bn



"EXERCISE HQ, sir? Straight on,—you can't miss it, it's smothered in camouflage."

RNZAOC SCHOOL
BAND SIX AMMUNITION TECHNICIAN COURSE
1 - 26 MAR 82

STUDENTS

Sgt Dave Theyers	-	3 Sup Coy
Sgt Pete Roche	-	2 Sup Coy
Sgt Graham Walker	-	4 Sup Coy
Sgt Lindsay Davidson	-	RNZAOC School
Cpl Blue Lawrence	-	RNZAOC School

SYLLABUS

- a. Staff Duties.
- b. Technical Ammunition Instructions.
- c. Introduction to Guided Weapons.
- d. Instructional Duties.
- e. Ammunition Incidents.
- f. Proof and Test Procedures.
- g. Technical Trials.

VISITS The course spent a week at the Joint Services Proof Establishment, Kauri Point, Auckland. While there, they carried out proof on a varied assortment of ammunition and components. A journey to the Kaipara range enabled the proof of HE grenades, mortar bombs, tear gas and plastic explosives.

TRIALS Trials were carried out on the following items:

- a. Disposal of 105mm propellant.
- b. Comparison of Comet grenades.
- c. Disposal of ICI Delay Detonators.
- d. Electric Thunderflashes.
- e. Comparison of Trip Flares.

STATEMENTS Some of the comments heard during the course were:

- a. Sgt Roche to CI. "Carry on sir we don't need a break".
- b. Cpl Lawrence to Capt Juno.
(1) "Sir, I can do all that off the top of my head".
(2) "I don't read the same training manuals (warie comics) as you sir".
- c. WO2 Murray "We (meaning the course) will do this"
- d. Sgt Theyers (Who's been Ta' Trundal)
"It's not like this in Dubbo".
- e. Sgt Walker "Specialised inspections pertinent to the trade".
- f. Sgt Davidson "It takes ten before I get one".
- g. CATO to all at end of course 'DO'
"What did the Irishman call his pet spot - Zebra"
- h. Capt Juno to all on instructional duties.
"If you've got to fidgit, then put your hands in your pockets, then you can fidgit without anyone noticing".

Did you hear the one about?

Mr Smith died and went to Heaven, he got to the Pearly Gates and knocked on the door. St Peter came out and said "Who are you", "I'm Joe Smith" said Smith. Asked St Peter "What did you do on Earth?" Smith replied "I was an AT". St Peter said "Oh no, we don't allow AT's in Heaven, away you go".

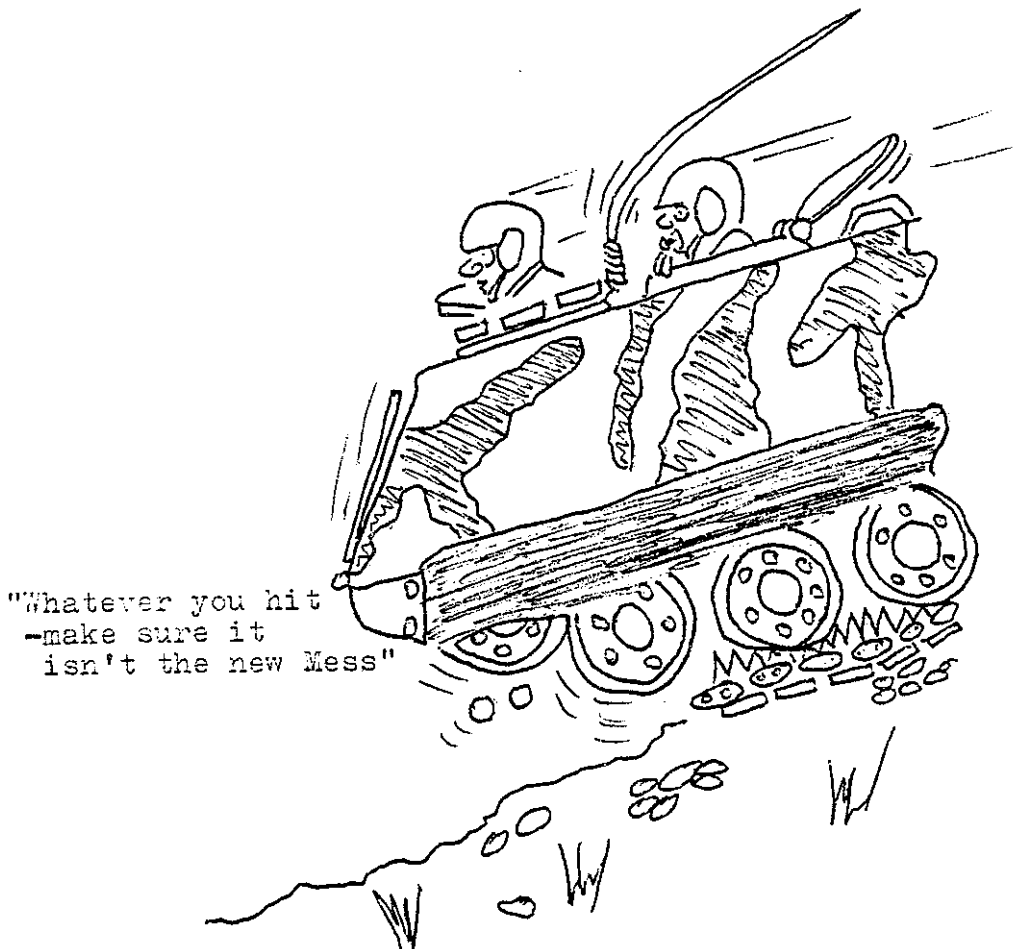
So Smith walked away and when he had gone about 100 meters he realised he had left his suitcase back at the gates. He turned around to see the Pearly gates open up and a white CF Bedford come out, the doors opened, a white wheelbarrow came out and ZAP, up went the suitcase. The wheelbarrow went back into the van, the doors closed, the van went back inside and the gates closed.

Smith ran back to the gates and knocked on the door. St Peter came out and Smith said, "You said that there weren't any AT's in Heaven".

St Peter said "Yeah that's right, there aren't". "Well said Smith "I've just seen one blow up my suitcase".

"Ah" said St Peter, "You mean the white bedford van and white wheelbarrow?". "Yes" said Smith,

St Peter: "Oh that's GOD, he just thinks he's an AT".



"Whatever you hit
-make sure it
isn't the new Mess"

1 BASE WKSP STORES SECTION

Greetings from "The Greatest".

As the only 'civvy' (and to boot the only female) currently employed at RNZACC Stores Section, Trentham, I have been delegated to write this contribution.

Due to staff shortages, Stores Section was thrown into turmoil, so as usual, this ever willing civvy was thrown in at the deep end to sort things out and bring a bit of order out of chaos. Quite an experience I can assure you.

All the guys from the 'Boss' down are great and all have their idiosyncracies. Before I get down to more important business, here are a few pen sketches of individuals as I see them:

WO1 'Goldie' Goldfinch	Appears to be a fanatic for hockey and conducts himself with aplomb.
SSgt Bill Tozer	The depot practical joker-guaranteed to cause havoc with the simplest job.
CSgt Ld Lee	Reads high class literature avidly.
Cpl Mark Heemi	Plays rugby league and even manages to score the odd try. Likes dismantling cars the hard way.
LCpl Bryce Ellison	Club mate of Mark Heemi - seems to get into trouble without even trying.
Pte Fly Flynn	Has an unnecessary fear of window envelopes
Pte Gary Blade	Prefers to get his own way
Pte Murray Lee	Very carefully manages to keep out of trouble.
Pte Neil Kearns	Seems to think the Post Office works for him only.
Pte Willy Wilson	Recently seen conducting his own demolition derby.

Comings and goings

The depot staff shortages mentioned earlier were brought about by the following personnel attending courses:

Pte Blade, Pte Flynn and Pte Wilson - Band 3, we are awaiting results with bated breath, but expect a 100% pass rate.

SSgt E Lee - Staff to WO at Waiouru. Good luck Ld, we've all got our fingers crossed.

SSgt Tozer returned from Fiji safely, a lot poorer than when he left NZ. He is currently preparing Mark Heemi mentally and physically for his TOS to Fiji at the end of June.

For the past few weeks we've had Lcpl Hemi Biddle from 2 Fd Wksp with us preparing for Band 4 pre-entry. Very pleased to report he passed, must have been our good training. Thanks for the job well done while you were here Hemi. Another temporary recruit has been Lcpl Tony McCaul (RNZEM) who has been helping out by doing our 'civvie trade run'. So far he hasn't got lost in Wellington but I believe he didn't know there were so many streets. Thanks for your help Tony.

Finally I would like to say 'thank you' to all the boys' in Stores /Section for making my stay so enjoyable, even if I was up to my eyeballs in work all the time. The general camaraderie and happy atmosphere must make RNZACC Stores Section, Trentham the best in NZ, and I'll go on believing that until it's proven otherwise.



3 SUP COY

Well fans, the typewriters back in business for Pataka. On reading the last edition it was noted a fair percentage of 3 Sup Coy staff either fell asleep over it or an enormous attack of yawning came over them. When such a prestigious magazine such as Pataka is yawned over, then clearly something must be done to boost sales. For that reason (and the fact that there is a dirty great signal on my desk say that the contributions are to reach SCO & T by 2 Jun) I have been forced out of semi retirement to once again rescue the sagging circulation.

Oscar Charlie arrived back from the Head of Corps conference and (surprise, surprise) only two postings out, namely Paul Allen who is going to LDP Porirua and Oscar Charlie has managed to wrangle an all expenses paid trip to Camberly which is situated somewhere in Roast Beef and Yourkshire Fud land.

Seriously people, this unit is understandably very proud of our OC. He's only been here just on two years and was absent most of the first 18 months, but has still managed to make himself an excellent reputation as a fair and understanding OC. Whoever comes here next be warned - you've got a hard act to follow, and when Oscar Charlie is JGS we'll probably still be on first name basis - I'll still be calling him Sir and he'll still be calling me Corporal T. As part of his build up for higher things, Oscar Charlie is over at HQ Burnham playing at Camp Comm, for six weeks.

Thank goodness Capt Watmuff has left - I don't think Burnham could stand RN2AOC in Two key appointments. Also while we're mentioning officers, I'll throw in a quick goodbye to Lt Goven who is showing 4 Sup Coy how to do things right and an equally quick hello to 2 Lt Ngatai who has just returned from BTD after taking part in an old tradition of junior officer training, it's called give them a basic for six weeks and stand back.

SSgt Simonsen left for BSB and is currently on the WO to CO course with SSgt Walker who left for RN2AOC School then left for 4 Sup Coy then came back to 3 Sup Coy. Not bad - three postings in two weeks. His farewell gift will be duly raffled at a later date.

Promotions - now that I'm up to the bottom of the page and still going, I can now mention that another Rank Raffle was run at the unit Happy Hour last month. First prize (with 90% of the tickets) was.....ME! Also Claire Bear, Dene Russell and Pete Byrne joined me on the exalted pedestal of TWO STRIPES!! I knew something was up, so for about a month before, I had a cardigan with no stripes and a cardigan with two stripes in my drawer. Boy I had that cardigan on so fast after I floated out of Oscar Charlies office, no one even noticed. A good NCO is prepared for any eventuality they say.

Nothing much has happened around the Sunny South lately. There was a rumour circulating around Camp that Lt Cook buses wanted to use Burnham as a lunch stop and scenic detour. You know the sort of thing - "on your left we have the 189 acre paddock and on the right just coming up is the historical old All Saints Church - but wait folks, coming up is the rare, speckled, basketball playing WO1 Todd!!! Unfortunately that plan was scrapped due to the Dept of Tourism's obvious reluctance to advertise the fact that Burnham is the home of the almost extinct Todd, not to mention such creatures as the spotty breasted Campbell, the warbling burbling Mason and over the road the red crested Sup Pl Commander. Birawatchers unite.

Our list of people perking bludge/perk courses is quite small this time. Capt Cain and Jacko are off to Fiji leaving Mr Richardson and his malaria behind. Young Pte Turner is going for a holiday in Papakura and in his spare time will stroll along with the SAS selection course. Rumour has it that Capt Cain is only going to Fiji to take advantage of Overseas Separation Allowance now that he's finally eligible. Yes he will be separated from his golf clubs for the duration of his trip!

Anyhow, as rumour/gossip and scandal are pretty bare on the ground at the moment, I'll have to sign off here otherwise I'd have to make us some rumour/gossip/scandal and my personal integrity just couldn't allow that. So until next time all you Suppliers keep on supplying, all you butchers keep on butchering, ATs keep on blowing things up and you clerks just do what you do do well - run the units like a well oiled machine.

Adios

(Editors Note: The name of this contributor was withheld at her own request).

3 FD WKSP STORES SECTION

Greetings once again from the far South, where the weather is cold but the hospitality is much warmer. So don't be shy, poke your head in the door some time.

The year started off with a hiss and a roar and as yet shows no sign of slowing down. Everyone in the store has been on at least one course or TOD since the start of the year, with WO2 Wayne Myers spending a month in the United Kingdom, Sgt Opai holidaying for a month in Dunedin and Cpl Dave Murch slaving in Fiji for a few days.

In between all of this we managed to sneak in three weeks at Tekapo for Southern Safari, do a 100% stocktake and check all our vouchers for five years back. "No Sweat".

Pte Dave Tairi is presently stunting his growth on a Band 3 course at the school and when finished will be replaced by Cpl Barry Law who is about to tackle the Band 4, (Good luck and happy hunting Barry).

Pte's Andy Welsh and Chunky Crossman have settled in well, with Chunky losing his car and Andy losing a mountain one cold dark night, (Tell us all about it Sir Edmund). By the way Pte Shane Ruwhiu followed him into the sun set.

As usual we are providing a far superior service to the "Tradesman" over the counter, and that's not easy as some of you well know. Modesty prevents me from going into details, "War is Hell".

Doug Campbell and Pte Jeff Fitzpatrick are both still with us, (some of the time). Doug's always on the lookout for bargain firewood and Fitz mumbles all day about riding waves home, "Hows the waterbed Fitz?"
"I'll tell the horse jokes Dave".

Well all you lucky subscribers it's time to sign off, but before I do, we bid a fond farewell to Sgt Jim Opai. All the best to you, Margaret and the family in the future. We will be down with a couple of bin trucks in a month or so, to do an outscale on the detachment of our stores section you've got in your garage

Sua Tela Tonanti

JOTTINGS FROM NZAOD

Greetings to all our Corps compatriots at home. Recently we received the December issue of Pataka here in Singapore and the paltry NZAOD contributions has compelled me to sit down and jot a few lines for the next issue.

Joining us this year are a large number of Trentham based people from various units numbering eight in all.

Starting in March we have Cpl Ian Bovey heading for Papakura, being replaced by Cpl Robinson (Not another one!) from Waiouru.

In April or May we have Robbie McNeil returning to Papakura with Bill Scobie coming up as a replacement from the School. Kay Sheldon from 1 BSB will be replacing Pani Tuhoro who as a special treat has been posted to 4 Sup Coy. May also has the OC's appointment changing, with Maj Joe Bolton arriving from 1 BSB, buldging with boots and socks knowledge and Major Pat returning to the Wellington area. Peter Lapslie tosses in his research tab at 1 BSB and heads our way for his first trip, replacing John Balsillie who is off to Sylvia Park. The NZAOD Supply Platoon will have a new boss in Brian Calvey withe the present incumbent Jeb Brown returning to the Wellington area. SSgt Eric Hume returns to 4 Sup Coy about July, probably on the same aircraft as Wayne Little who is posted to the School. Their replacements are SSgt Merv Bird ex 4 Sup Coy and Sgt Ron Bissett from 1 BSB.

August will see John Canell and Warren Varney changing places in the NZ Wksps Stores Section. Cpl John Weeds returns home in September and the same months sees Lcpl Barnes arriving in from 3 Sup Coy. Capt Edwards the present NZAOD 2IC departs in November as does WO1 George Dimmock who is returning to the Christchurch area to retire. WO1 Doug Richardson is arriving up as George's replacement, we believe just to maintain an Australian presence in the area. Doug is at the present time in 3 Sup Coy. December sees our last changeover with Sgt Keith Thompson off to 1 BSB, being replaced by Sgt Ian Harrop from 1 BSB.

All in all a very busy year for change in Singapore with lots of new faces, Mazdas and Mitsubishis around the Naval Base area.

One of our great sport bonuses for 1981 would have been the awarding to Singapore the right to stage the soccer playoff between China and New Zealand. First reports indicated that Kuala Lumpur would stage the game, but fortunately for us this was not to be. Well, it is history now that Singapore got the game with the venue, the National Stadium. We in NZ Force were fortunate to have a strong soccer community and with Sgt Eric Hume as the driving force managed to obtain large number of seats through the SFA. The seats ranged in price from fifty dollars, thirty dollars and eight dollar brackets. Eric had arranged for a fleet of buses to travel into the National Stadium, so at about 1500 hours, six of the NZ white elephants left the Naval Base area, travelling via Dieppe Barracks. We arrived at the Stadium at approx 1600 hours, moved into our seats, unfurled our banners, set them up and sat down to wait for the kick off.

The atmosphere in the Stadium at that stage was unbelievable and there would only have been two or three thousand present. Eric Hume had been busy preparing banners for days prior to the match. The banner had a large Black Kiwi on each end with 30 cm high words, "THE FORCE IS WITH YOU".

By 1700 hours the Stadium was filled to capacity by sixty thousand people and our little Kiwi contingents, the largest being two hundred and fifty in the eight dollar seats was dwarfed by the large number of Asians who had streamed in since the gates opened.

At 1800 hours, we were treated to a bonus as the NZ Team came out on the ground for a pre game kick around. The roar which went up from our bunch was sufficient to attract the team to our little bit of New Zealand in the Stadium so for the next three or four minutes team and supporters shouted encouragements at each other. Shortly after this exuberant demonstration by our party, the local gendarmerie arrived in our location to relieve us of our banners. It seems that it is an offence to display banners, national flags or other patriotic emblems in the National Stadium, so we surrendered peacefully. (They had guns anyway!).

Needless to say the result of the game is history now but the most memorable part of our time at the Stadium must have been the first ten minutes after the final whistle blew. The team almost to a man, streamed over to our corner and it soon became obvious that they appreciated the support we had given them throughout the game. They began pulling off their jerseys, then threw them into the crowd of Kiwi supporters. It was heartening to see a number of children score a jersey out of the rucks which ensued. A great gesture on the teams part and a great end to a great game.

HENRY TUCKER is alive and well in Singapore. For sometime now Military Staff of NZAOD have been meeting at various venues to sink a cold can or three, chew the fat and enjoy a barbeque tea. So far we have had the functions at the Plunge Pool in the Naval Base, the 2IC's house or under it, the OC's pad and Cpl TJ Robinson's place. The functions are held on an irregular basis with ballots being held to decide who will run the function. The venue is decided by the person who wins the ballot.

At the time of writing, we in the NZ Force are right in the midst of Chinese New Year celebrations. Festivities and entertainment carry on for some considerable time with the main highlight seeming to be large sumptuous feasts. For those readers who have been fortunate enough to have had a tour of Singapore, you will know what a great social occasion this is. Invitations to ten course dinners come thick and fast and it becomes difficult to attend all the places one is invited to. The dinners are grand affairs, with many courses to wade through followed by copious quantities of anchor washed down by brandy. Some of you will be familiar with the activity known as "Yum Sing", a little yodelling game which at the end required the player to toss back the drink which he happens to have in his hand at the time. This game also has another name "The Destroyer". One tends to carry the scars of the Yum Sing encounters for sometime and to play it properly you find it is not a game for the meek.

STOP PRESS Reports have just come in to the writer regarding two social functions which have been held over the last day or so which are deserving of comment. It would seem that the one ton trailer which doubles as a refrigerator at unit functions, has been used for purposes other than the chilling of cans of anchor. The story with the trailer is that it is filled with large amounts of ice, the cans are placed in the trailer and you have a very good field refrigerator. Of course as the day or evening goes by the ice melts and the trailer fills with many gallons of icy water. Obviously nothing is sacred anymore as during the course of the evening, several people including the OC, several members of the Unit and heaven help us, one of the Auditors, took to the water ably assisted by others present. It was probably a most inappropriate time for the auditor to be thrown in as they had not completed their audit at that stage, so I guess we all have something to look forward to.

The second occasion which is worthy of note would be the annual Chinese New Year feast put on by Mr Peter Song for all NZAOD staff and various other guests. Peter runs the food stall which is attached to NZAOD and as a mark of appreciation for our patronage through the year, he puts on a feast fit for a king. The booze flows freely through the night and he constantly hovers over your shoulder to ensure that you have a full glass in front of you. During the course of the evening there are many Yum Sings which pole-axe the unwary. One such unwary was a Cpl Ammo Tech who shall remain nameless, who after a particularly noisy Yum Sing was seen to flee the dining room with glazed eyes and bulging cheeks. It was quite shamefull to see the number of suppliers who followed the unfortunate ammo poof outside to record events with their cameras. Who said ammo poofs could handle their grog. "Gong Xi Fa Cai".

Exercises are many varied in Singapore and they range from CPX type exercises to exercises involving School Children and the normal type of exercise carried out by 1 RNZIR requiring Ordnance support. The major annual exercise involving school children is called "Tolong Kawan", which means "Help Friend". This exercise is held in Terendak Camp for a hundred plus children who spend their four days in location touring padi fields, rubber plantations and other places of interest in the Malacca area. The exercise requires NZAOD support in the form of a Liaison Officer, who is required to visit Terendak several times prior to the exercise to ensure that all is well between our host unit, which is normally one of the Malay Ranger Units, and ourselves. It is a very rewarding experience to attend this exercise to attend and see the pleasure which the kids get out of it. During the writer's time in Singapore, the unit has been involved in two CPX type exercises which will not be commented on as most seem to follow the same format. An interesting exercise coming up shortly is Taiaha Tombak which will be held in the North Western part of Malaysia. The units participation in this exercise will be quite heavy with about twelve persons involved in various ways. It is hoped that we will be able to report on this exercise in detail in the next edition of Pataka.

Well enough of this rambling as I must get this off to the typist. In closing we of NZAOD wish all our fellow suppliers, Tinkers and Tailors who have remained at home to keep the supply lines open (thanks Buzzard) A Happy and Prosperous 1982.

THE 1982 NZ FORCE MARATHON

We may not achieve 100% in the Higgins Trophy RFL Competition but NZAOD produced a remarkable seven starters and seven finishers in the NZ Forces Marathon held on the 7 Mar 82. The experience of running a marathon was a first for all of us and in most cases it will not be the last.

Most of us had our own ideas on training, like Greg Smith. Greg would plan all week for his long weekend run only to have all those good intentions splashed away in the club each Friday night. But Greg still managed a fine sprint finish to the delight of the crowd.

Jerry Hassan's training method was to record his training programme in his diary, a good idea Jerry, provided you remember to go for the run first, but Jerry did go for one good long run, several hours in fact - lost again Jerry? The classic was our navy man Lynsay Fletcher. Fletch set out for one of his many long morning runs with his usual \$1-00 for his drink stop, this time to Changi Airport. Fletch arrived at Changi 41 km later and still had his \$1-00. Mean? No! Shops ain't open at 5 am are they Fletch?

We all agreed on one thing, you need to build up a lot of miles over a long training period.

The Marathon was well organised and supported by NZ Force personnel, attracting entries from Malaysia, Indonesia and the Phillipines. There were 192 starters and 163 (153), completed the run in less than 5 hours. The NZ Force Marathon is fast becoming a recognised event attracting good sponsorship.

The seven from NZAOD suffered the usual ailments which go with long distance running, blisters, cramp, heat exhaustion and just plain tiredness. The worst affected was Keith Thompson and Craig Ballard, both suffered badly with cramp but by sheer guts and determination kept going. Craig did have a little rest over the last five miles, feeling a bit tired he took a rest outside a notorious house of dubious repute, only to be given a coke and sent on running.

Our final position went like this:

25th	LSA Lynsay Fletcher	3.22.14
63rd	Lcpl Jerry Hassan	3.49.21
88th	Lcpl Greg Smith	4.02.51
89th	WO2 Kevin Blackburn	4.02.58
90th	WO1 John Balsillie	4.03.58
138th	Sgt Keith Thompson	4.40.58
139th	Lcpl Craig Ballard	4.41.17

Time Keepers: Ssgt Eric Hume
Lcpl (W) Sue McCorkindale

DRAGON BOAT RACING
SINGAPORE - JUNE 1982

Training for the fifth Singapore International Dragon Boat racing started in earnest for NZ Force personnel back in April of this year. This was the second occasion on which NZ Force had been invited to participate in this invitation only National event. Training took place on Wednesday afternoons and entailed a forty minute trip across Singapore Island from the Naval Base at Sembawang to the lagoon at East Coast Park. The training was carried out in the open sea off East Coast and our paddlers had to quickly develop skills previously unknown, to contend with the many obstacles in the water. Fast motor boats, surf sailers and swimmers were, to name just a few of the problems encountered.

Initially, volunteers were called for from personnel NZ Force HQ and Support Units and NZ AOD's final contribution was thirteen men, which included eleven paddlers, a helmsman and the team manager. The coaching was carried out very creditably by the two NZ Force PTI's WO Grahame Allport and Sgt Stan Heriwini. Despite not having had any previous experience in the mystic art of Dragon Boat racing, these two soon honed into shape the crew of twenty two paddlers, the helmsman and the drummer.

Before continuing, it may be prudent to mention the NZ AOD contribution at this stage and a little about the Dragon Boat.

Paddlers

Cpl Dave Lyes	Sgt Keith Thompson
Sgt Lindsay McDonald	Sgt Wayne Little
Lcpl Steve Peters	Lcpl Craig Ballard
Cpl Terry Robinson	Lcpl Greg Smith
Cpl John Weeds	Cpl Jerry Hassan
LSA John Bass	

Helmsman

Sgt Willy Wharewera

Team Manager

WO1 Dave Orr

The Dragon Boats used are Singapore designed, made of fibre glass and measure 39 feet in length. They are 3 feet 7 inches at the widest point, 2 feet at the lowest point and weigh 1100lbs. Without the large fierce dragon head, the tail and the large drum which are only added to the boat for the actual race, the craft could almost be likened to the maori canoes seen on the Waikato river from time to time.

.../Actual training

Actual training time in the water at East Coast Park only took place on three afternoons but supplementary training which included weight workouts took place in the force gym on odd occasions during lunch breaks.

The first launching of the Dragon Boat was something of a disaster. After a very spirited start, the boat left the shore at a very high speed, leaping through the water like a striking marlin. She travelled out through the eighteen inch swells caused by passing boats until she was in a position about half a mile from shore and running parallel with the beach. The crew rested momentarily then on the command of the drummer, Sgt Colin Buckell from Work Services Unit, the paddles dipped into the water and she was away knifing through the water towards a distant jetty a mile or so away. Several trips were made up and down this course with some being better than others. A natural reaction for the boat, was to swing to the right due to most of the paddlers on the starboard side of the boat being right handed. It was the job of the Coxwain or helmsman to correct this and he needed to be fully alert to stop the boat swinging in a wide arc. Sometimes this did happen and as one man, the crew would berate the unfortunate helmsman who would have the total blame heaped on him. Fortunately Willy gave them back as much as he took and it would be sometime before the boat would get under way again. During these circular movements an unfortunate side effect was the shipping of vast amounts of water over the sides and this proved to be our downfall on several occasions.

It was during our first practise that we found ourselves in the difficult position of being half a mile from shore, water up to the knees and the prospect of a long swim back to the beach in life jackets. By a little bit of judicious paddling, which was every second man only dipping in, the boat gradually inched its way back to the shore where she finally sank in about six feet of water, fifteen or twenty feet out. End of day one.

At 0630 on Sunday June 6 the NZ Force White Elephant (Bus) pulled out of Dieppe Barracks where the crew and administrators had enjoyed a hearty breakfast. The requirement was to be at the East Coast Park at 0730 to register the team in, prior to the running of the heats. The finals were to be run two weeks later on June 20.

During the bus trip in, all the team members were issued with their custom made Dragon Boat Shirts which turned out to be the most impressive and distinctive of any worn that day. With registration finished, it was team talk time and then the waiting for the eye dotting ceremony.

This ceremony has religious connotations and is performed initially by a Buddhist Monk. The boats to be used in the racing were all drawn up with the sterns barely in the water and the dragon heads facing up the beach.

A large crowd gathered in the vicinity and from the distance came the loud clashing of cymbals and beating of drums. The

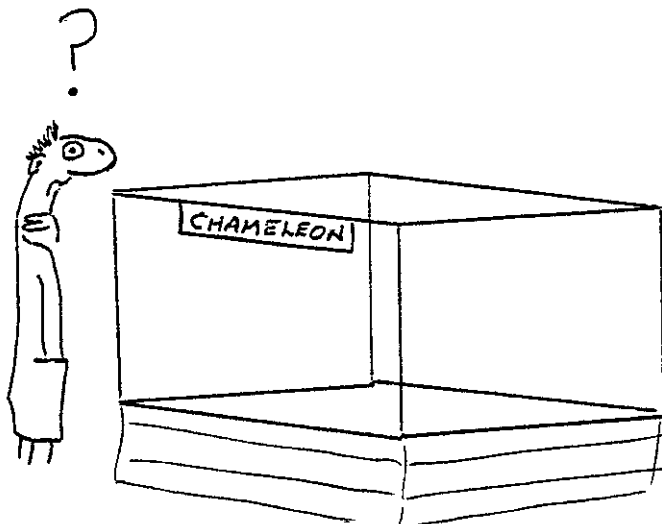
.../Crowd

crowd parted and a saffron robed Buddhist Monk slowly walked through ringing a bell and muttering strange incantations. He was followed by a large group of young men and women dressed in black and they were responsible for the loud drumming and clashing of cymbals. The young people belonged to a pugulistic association and are often seen at this type of activity. By this time the full crews of the ten boats were seated in the boats holding their paddles in the down position. The drummer was seated on his high stand in the bow of the boat with his large drum between his knees. Suddenly a party of officials moved away from the monk and approached the first boat. One man detached himself from the group and armed with a paint brush moved to the first dragon head and placed a dot in the centre of the dragon's eye. This was the cue for the drummer of that boat to strike the drum and on the first stroke the paddlers simultaneously raised their paddles skywards. The drummer carried on drumming with an even beat and the man with the brush moved onto the second boat where the actions were repeated. Eventually he reached the last boat, dotted the eye and stood back. By this time all the drummers were beating in time and the sensation was quite eerie.

On a given signal all drumming ceased the paddles were lowered and the boats were launched one by one for a quick paddle around the bay. With our team in the first heat it was then away to the starting point after almost ramming a large pipe jutting into the sea and turning a classic circle on the run to the start point.

Then the race was on. Unfortunately, our guys got off to a bad start due to a slight misunderstanding which left them and the other sole European team in the event stuck in the stalls momentarily. A good recovery was made by our team and they set off with a hiss and a roar after the leading boat. Sadly for us the distance was too great to overhaul the leading boats and sadly for the other European team they developed the circling disease and were right out of the race. Well the heat finished and as we finished third, we were effectively out of the finals.

Later that day we boarded the bus to travel back to Dieppe, all vowing to return to have a crack at it next year providing we were invited.



VISIT TO CHANGI PRISON

During April, twenty nine military pers, mainly from NZAOD toured Singapore's "Changi Prison". The prison is Singapore's only maximum security prison and is where the notorious rattan is administered and the hangings are carried out.

Changi Prison was built by the British in the 1930's as a civil prison. It was taken over by the Japanese when they invaded Singapore and was used as a Prisoner of War (POW) camp. After the war, it was taken over by the Singaporean Government and has been used as a civil prison to this day.

With visions of being locked in for life, or even worse, being caned, we assembled outside the main gate. A ring on the bell brought a guard to a hole in the steel door. We showed him the letter giving us permission to tour the prison and we were let inside the first gate. Our passports were removed and we were counted, all the time watched by guards from a Gurkha Regiment on top of the high walls surrounding the prison.

We then met our guide, Inspector Tai Amail who opened the second set of doors and a Corporal who closed them behind us.

Our first visit was to the prison chapel. This is where the visitors are allowed to meet the prisoners. Surrounding the walls of the chapel are plaques from the many English and Australian Units who had men imprisoned in Changi.

We then moved onto the workshops scattered around the prison, consisting of canewares, rosewood furniture, copperware and a printing works. In these the prisoners are paid a small wage with which they can purchase small luxuries eg toothpaste, soap etc.

The prison also has a kitchen and a bakery where all the meals are prepared for the prison. The bakery makes all the bread for the prison as well as the Singapore Armed Forces (SAF). There is also a laundry which cleans approx 50,000 items per day, also for the SAF.

The prisoners have three menus to choose from, Chinese, Malay or European with Chinese being the most popular. The European diet (catering for 21 European prisoners) consisted of bread jam and tea for breakfast, a bit of meat for lunch and a bread jam and tea for dinner.

.../Changi

Changi prison accommodates approx 1,800 long term prisoners and with the prison being built for only 900, it is a bit crowded. The amazing thing about the prison is the guard to prisoner ratio. In one big workshop with approx 250-300 prisoners, there were only about 4 guards.

Our next visit was to the "prisoners awaiting trial" cell. Some of these prisoners had been there 9 years awaiting trial.

The cells measure approx 8' x 10' with 1 to 4 prisoners per cell. No beds are provided just cane mats, a blanket, a hand basin and a toilet.

Each prisoner is allowed 2 visits per month for a duration of half an hour. The visitors are allowed to bring in food and approved reading material.

At the end of the corridor where the "prisoners awaiting trial" were kept, we were shown into a large room, this is where the caning is done. The prisoners are bent over a large frame where their hands and their feet are tied down. The rattan which has been soaking in water overnight to stop it splitting and to make it supple, is then applied to your rear posterior. The strokes are given in 30 second intervals with a doctor checking each one. The number of strokes can range from 1 to 24, all being given in one go.

Our enquiries to see where the hangings were carried out were turned down as we were told "that is restricted".

The three women with us Cpl Tuhoro, and Lcpls McCorkindale and Fox were a great hit as they were the first women a lot of the prisoners had seen for a long time.

At last we were back at the main gate, we thanked our guide, our passports were handed back, we were again counted and then we were let out.

The tour lasted a total of 3 hours and it was an "Eye-Opener" for everyone.

END OF AN ERA

On the 15 Feb 82, NZAOD were given permission to go to a fully manual system, as the NCR 33 which had served the depot faithfully for the last eight years finally gave up.

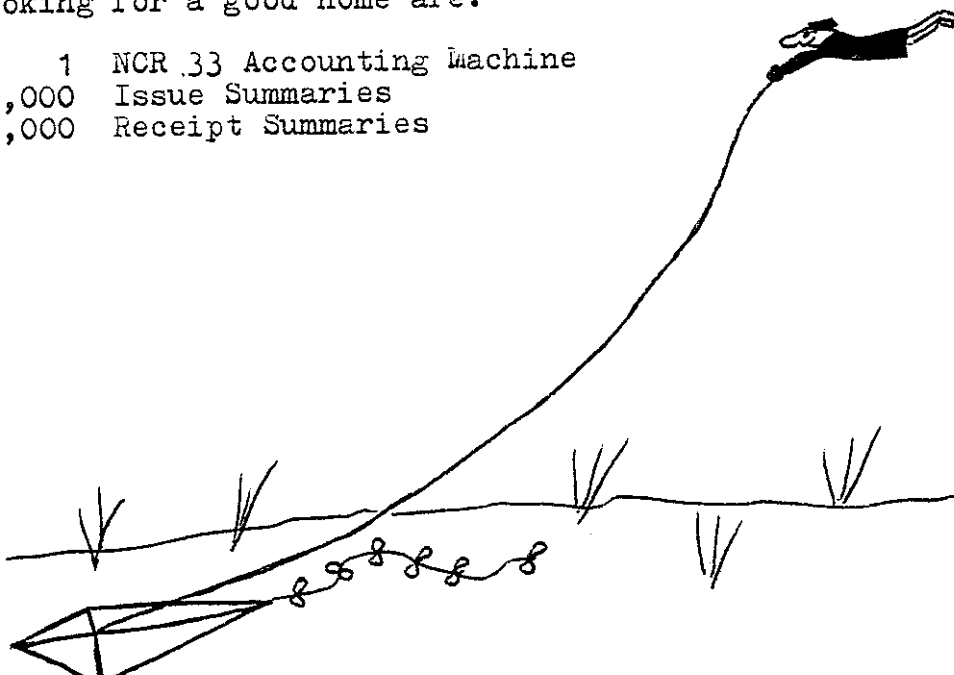
This represents quite a change to most of us as over the past years we have all in one way or another been a slave to this outdated system of accounting. Life is now bliss without such tasks as error corrections, reversals and tracking down those elusive summaries.

So much for the old system. We are now operating on a fully manual system and the benefits have shown through after two weeks of functioning. The clerks are now working in sections and there is also the added bonus of physically completing a function and not handing it on for machining! The flow of paper war has improved along with the fact that we have thankfully got over the problem of looking for misplaced Ledger Cards as there is no longer the requirement to pass work on; an issue is completed by one clerk and then filed. The biggest problem encountered was the requirement to line all the existing Ledger Cards for hand posting. A perspex plate was produced with pre cut lines at 8mm intervals and this plate could be placed over one existing card and then it was simply a case of running your pen through the pre cut lines. All stocks of Ledger Cards have been sent into a commercial firm for overprinting, this has been very successful and all new cards will be ruled in this manner.

Whilst we appreciate the advances being made by the RNZAOC in the E.D.P. field the cost of setting up a stand alone system for NZAOD outweighs the advantages of any such system. Staff may be missing latest developments in New Zealand but a manual accounting knowledge is considered a sound background to any Computer Accounting System.

Looking for a good home are:

- 1 NCR 33 Accounting Machine
- 1,000 Issue Summaries
- 2,000 Receipt Summaries



With only one item from NZAOD in the last edition of Pataka our 2IC has been stirring up journalist fever within the unit in an attempt to ensure that our items meet the deadline this edition.

So to pacify twenty one charlie the task of supplying an item from Supply Platoon has been given to me.

With the end of the rugby season in December, our OC, Maj P. Te T. Puchotaua, who is the New Zealand Force S.E.A. rugby co-ordinator has returned to his normal duties and can be found back in his office doing whatever OC's do in OC's offices.

Our 2IC Capt R.D.E. Edwards or Twenty one charlie as he is usually referred to throughout the unit continues to install fear into our locally employed civilians and inspect our Monday morning parades.

WO1 John Balsillie is still trying to live down the Australian under arm bowling methods which the remainder of the unit is only too quick to point out but you can be assured he gets his own back.

WO1 George Dimmock has turned his interests to photography and whenever the unit participates in activities, he is always there to capture the members on Kodak. He will certainly have some interesting photo albums to look through when he returns to Fish and Chip country in September.

WO1 Dave Orr is convinced that Berets should be replaced by umbrella hats. Word has it that he is to see WO1 R. Harris on the subject before Mr Harris returns to take up his new appointment of RSM of the army.

WO1 Jeb Brown, Supply Platoon Commander/Maori Club Advisor or is it Maori Club Advisor/Supply Platoon Commander is finding life peaceful at home with the recent return of his eldest son Rodney to NZ to start his basic in Waiouru, although he does notice the drop in allowances.

WO11 Kevin Blackburn who is in training for the forces marathon in March has been quoted to say "I've got no pinex left in RSDS" this I believe could have something to do with AOD wives entering in the local dart competition and pinex is ideal for dart board backing, however I cannot be quoted.

SSgt Robbie McNeil is looking forward to moving back to Papakura in May and denies all rumours (started by myself) that he is headed for Waiouru, even though housing is a lot cheaper there. Some people just don't want to save a dollar.

SSgt Eric Hume is off in a couple of weeks with his wife, Mary and son, Craig to go back home to England to see all of his family. Apparently his leave pass has been approved on the condition that he doesn't recruit anymore from the RAOC.

SSgt Ray Bensemen one of those types who love pulling a bag around behind him and hitting a small ball that can never be found later on anyway, has finally got individual sports once a month. Can't really see how he enjoys it though whenever TJ and I pull our bags around behind us they moan too much.

Sgt Keith Thompson has just moved from the DSS in Dieppe Barracks into the Local Purchase Cell. Keith has been doing a lot of training for the marathon and is often seen pounding the road.

Sgt Wayne Little who has replaced Keith at DSS has been seen taking a toasted sandwich machine to work and talking of fixing a fridge. I have it from a reliable source (TJ) that he is setting up in opposition to the "Char Wallah". Some people will do anything to make a profit.

Sgt Murray Bedford (one of our two Airforce Attaches) went out and bought himself a video but after 3 months he still didn't have a tape suitable for children or wives to watch, I asked Charlie about this and he told me this was because the movies were in German and wives and children couldn't understand them, but I've got my doubts because Charlie doesn't understand German either but has seen all the movies at least twice.

Sgt Bill Wharewhera, our newest member to the unit seems to be having a wee bit of trouble with Regimental Happy Hours. (He can't get enough of them).

L.S.A. Lindsay Fletcher, our one and only Navy attache keeps us fascinated by Navy drill every Monday parade. Lindsay went over to Hong Kong on an indulgence flight last May and when everybody was due to return laden down with all their buys, along came Lindsay with his two purchases "A chicken Bone Key ring" and a "Postcard" and all he could remember of the 3 days was some woman (He thinks) giving him a massage while standing on his back.

Cpl Dave Lyes known as Kodj to every one has just departed us to go home and get married to Jackie Williams (Ex 3 Sup Coy). The bets are all around the Depot as to whether he will change or not. I can't see Kodj auctioning off his underpants this Corps day. However, he did get \$8.00 for them from the 2IC. We had expected them to go for more as after all they were the Corps colours.

Cpl Terry Robinson still hasn't found a Chinese, Malay or Indian dish he doesn't like. TJ is training for the Forces Marathon in March along with Kevin Blackburn, Keith Thompson, Lyndsay Fletcher, Greg Smith and Gerry Hassan. TJ hopes to beat his personal best of 3 hours 23 minutes. It has been mentioned that TJ was one of the people responsible for the 2IC's Chinese New Year present, a "Mickey mouse Watch". We are not sure whether the 2IC has acknowledged the present or not as he has not worn it on parade yet. No appreciation some people.

Cpl Ian Bovey is the next to depart us to the land of Milk and Taxes and is busy getting his car and housepack ready. I'm pretty sure Ian is going to miss the magical Indian curries they make over here and we wish him the best of luck in Papakura.

Cpl Pani Tuhoro our orderly room clerk keeps herself busy with the Maori Club and has had numerous trips away entertaining those who want to be entertained.

Cpl Gerry Hassan our sports officer keeps our Wednesday afternoons occupied by playing against other units. Gerry is an outstanding lead scout also, as we found out in an enemy party exercise against the Malays last September when he found a Malay asleep in the middle of the track that we were moving up to probe the Malay's defences. We ended up pouncing on our sleeping beauty from all directions, of course using the gentle touch that Kiwi's are known for. Anyway it turned out that the Malay was a Major so needless to say we didn't stick around for the debrief. So if you ever want something different in your section believe me Gerry is that something.

Lcpl Craig Ballard Tpt NCO extraordinaire. We are in the process of moving Vehicle Group over to the Tent Store (some 300 metres from the main Storehouse). Craig decided that he could do with a fridge in his new kingdom, the only trouble was the only fridge he could find was the OC's. Many a smoko he tried to encourage us to help him in his devious plan but to no avail. So Craig is, shall we say, still fridgeless.

Lcpl Sue McCorkindale has found out that wearing a loose dress under fans just doesn't work, mind you it certainly got the unit Xmas draw going, to the delight of the singlees.

Lcpl Greg Smith, AOD's man at the sharp end at RSDS. Greg is really into a lot over here in Singapore but most of it I wouldn't even touch with Greg's. Greg is always a starter for a sleazy bar run and AOD's most popular man of the Social Club, "He's the Barman"

Lcpl Steve Peters has devised a means in which he will be able to save the Social Club the time and expense of putting up this years Xmas decorations (he hasn't taken down last year's yet).

Well, that's what all our members are up to over here so until next time - "Yam Sing".

(J.K. WLEDS)
Corporal

AWARD OF MERITORIOUS SERVICE MEDAL (MSM)

WO1 D.A. ORR

WO1 David Andrew Orr enlisted into the Royal New Zealand Infantry Regiment of the New Zealand Army on 1 Aug 57. He was posted to Active Service in Nov 57 with 1 Battalion NZ Regt in Malaya. He returned to New Zealand after 2 years in Aug 59.

On 16 Mar 62, he branch changed to Royal New Zealand Army Ordnance Corps (RNZAOC) and was posted to Central District Ordnance Depot (CDOD) Linton, where he was promoted to Cpl on 7 Aug 62 and then to Sgt on 20 Apr 65.

WO1 Orr then served with CDOD Sub Depot in Waiouru where he was promoted to SSgt in 1967, then to WO2 three years later.

He was posted back to the Trentham Area where he held the appointment of MSC 1 BOD. He was then posted to the RNZAOC School where he held the appointment of RSM during which time he was given the title of Conductor RNZAOC. This is an honour bestowed on Senior WO1's in the RNZAOC and which is held by only four WO's in the RNZAOC at present, an indication of the dedication and hard work WO1 Orr has affected during his Army Career.

WO1 Orr has been actively involved in many activities including Chief Marshal, Napier Military Pageant, Directing Staff Wanganui Military Pageant, Palmerston North, New Plymouth and Hamilton Military Pageant, for which he has received noted commendations.

In recognition of an outstanding career, WO1 Orr has been awarded the Meritorious Service Medal (MSM). This medal is awarded to WO's with at least 21 years service. Only 20 serving personnel may be awarded it at any one time. It is awarded to those soldiers who have performed good, faithful, valuable and meritorious service and possessed an irreproachable conduct throughout the qualifying period. He is a man highly respected by his superiors, peers and subordinates, an opinion reflected in the following comments:

From NZLF

"On behalf of all Ranks RNZAOC warmest congratulations on award of MSM. Gratified to see your splendid record of service to both RNZAOC and the Army as a whole recognised by the award of this singular honour
SUA TELA TONANTI.

From NZ DEF ARMY

"Congratulations on your award of MSM"

WO1 Harris RSM of the Army.

/From

From 1 BASE SUP BN

"Congratulations from CO and all ranks 1 Base Sup Bn WO's and Sgts advise your mess chair still held vacant - awaiting your return".

From 3 SUP COY

"Our sincerest congratulations from all of us in the Red and Black Super South. We believe that this award is the recognition the Army has given you for your sterling service to it and all the soldiers in it!"

From 1 BASE STORES

"Congratulations on award of MSM from all 1 Base Workshops S/S. WO1 (RTD) Doug Wilson also sends his felicitations".

From TRENTHAM CAMP

"Congratulations on your richly deserved award of MSM! Commandant, RSM and all ranks, CAO and Civ staff.

The USE OF SIGNALS in the Modern Army

A Task Force Headquarters signaled a unit asking a detailed list of questions regarding the state of the unit's account. The following day the TF HQ received a signal from the unit :

"YES"

The TF HQ then sent back the following signal :

"YES WHAT ?"

Back came the unit's reply :

"YES SIR !"

The TF HQ then sent back :

" WHAT DO YOU MEAN ? DO YOU MEAN THAT THE ACCOUNT WAS PROPERLY KEPT ? OR DO YOU MEAN THAT THE LEDGER WAS LOST ? OR DO YOU MEAN THAT THE CHIEF CLERK IS STILL ON LEAVE ? OR DO YOU MEAN THAT A REPLY FROM THE CQ IS ON THE WAY?"

Back came the signal from the unit:

"NO SIR !"

EXERCISE TAIAHA TOMBAK EMPAT MALAYSIA

Planning for Exercise Taiaha Tombak Empat commenced about the beginning of February of this year but NZ AOD's involvement or commitments were not known about ten days prior to the exercise starting. Initially we had intended to commit about twelve of our staff of twenty six to the exercise and this included our OC and the 2IC but a change in plans resulted in a contingent of only eight going, which was led by WO1 Dave Orr. The unit was pretty heavily committed at this time as we had people involved in the quarter guard for the CGS who was arriving in the theatre for his inaugural visit. Also we had two soldiers, Sgt Keith Thompson and Lcpl Steve Peters away with a British Army Ordnance Detachment from Hong Kong. They were involved in a walking climbing exercise in Malaysia which would occupy them for about ten days and then we had Taiaha Tombak. All in all quite a heavy load for a unit of twenty six.

Taiaha Tombak was to involve us for about ten days and take us to the State of Trengganu in Peninsular Malaysia. Our detachment was to be located with the BMA on the edge of the Dungan airstrip. Our function was to provide logistical support to the New Zealand units involved in the exercise in the form of rations and clothing. We also had a refuelling commitment which was handled by Sgt Willy Wharewera and a fresh rations purchasing cell operated by Cpl John Boy Weeds.

The members of the unit selected to attend this exercise were as follows:

WO1 Dave Orr
Sgt Wayne Little
Sgt Murray Bedford (RNZAF)
Sgt Lindsay McDonald (RNZAF)
Sgt Willy Wharewera
Cpl John Weeds
Lcpl Graig Ballard
Lcpl Greg Smith

For the bulk of us the exercise was deemed to start at 0400 on 16 March, as that was the time which we were due to pull out of the Naval Base area. Rising at 0300 proved to be a painful experience but happily all made it to the start point at the Naval Base by the appropriate time. A briefing was held in the Tpt Sqn lecture room and then we were off.

After an uneventful trip we arrived at the Dungan airfield and drove into our allocated area in the BMA at 1415 hrs.

At that time of day the temperature was about 40°C and we faced the task of erecting the many 11 x 11s and two 30 x 20 tents which we required for the NZ Force members of the BMA. It was all hands on deck from then on until 2000 when we decided to call it a day and several of us headed for the beach which was about five minute walk away.

The beach at Dungan is one long expanse of golden sand stretching for miles either way from where we were located. Coconut palms grow to the high water mark and coconuts lie all around. The sea was a beautiful deep blue and we wasted no time diving in and swimming out through the line of lazy breakers to the calm water beyond. If this wasn't paradise, it wasn't far off it.

Most of us had been on the move for eighteen hours and lying in the warm clear water of the South China Sea was just what we needed. After the swim we trudged back to camp and prepared a ration pack meal on our section cooker, then turned in, our first day was over.

Next day we were up, or some of us were, at 0600 and it was back down to the beach for another swim before breakfast.

Breakfast was a tin of something from the 10 man compo packs. A piece of dry bread from the loaf brought the day before from Singapore, a steaming cup of coffee and then back to the tents and the hundred and one other tasks which would make life more comfortable for the next nine days. A shower cubicle was erected by us, for us, but which was to be eventually used by many, ablutions, rough but workable were put up along the fence line and the inevitable loos dug and screened off. Most of the chores including the setting up of the POL point were completed by noon and for Cpl John Boy Weeds and the Det Commander it was the long drive into Trengganu some ninety kilometers away. The purpose of the trip was to re-establish contact with the Malaysian contractor who would supply our fresh rations throughout the exercise. John Weeds had been up to Trengganu on a recce ten days previously and met one of the principles of the firm which supplied the Malaysian Army with rations. Mustapha was to be our main man for the next week or so. Meanwhile the remainder of the detachment back in Dungan had unloaded the two truck loads of ration packs which had come up from Singapore and finished off the last few little jobs which would ensure our comfort during the exercise.

At 1800 hours the first entrants for the Dungan 30 minute club ran off from the front of the Q tent which was located right on the edge of the airfield. The idea of the thirty minute club had been conceived back in Singapore some three weeks earlier and to qualify for the certificate of membership the following criteria had to be met in this order:

- a. Run three kms
- b. Do six sit ups
- c. Do three press ups
- d. Drink three cans of cold Anchor beer
- e. Retain cans until the prescribed thirty minutes had expired.

The whole idea had been thought up to provide a little light relief at the end of the working day. We had an all ranks Naafi (wet and dry) set up in the BMA but this was a little primitive compared with the area we set up for the thirty minute club.

Under some trees at the rear of the Q Store the thirty minute club grew and this was to be the meeting place of people, from all walks in the BMA and B echelon area. We had Provosts, Medics, Dental Mechanics, Cooks, Storemen Mechanics, Clerks, Drivers and even grunts. By the end of the exercise we had issued forty three certificates signed by the Hon Sec, SSgt Saigon Harvey and the President Dave Orr and over the whole period had only three non qualifiers. The beer being the great leveller. Records were made and broken on four occasions with the final holder being Sgt Graeme Campbell, a provost with fast feet, a strong back and arms, and a great capacity for Anchor beer. His time of twelve minutes and forty three seconds was incredible and was only seriously challenged once by our fleet footed Doctor, Lt Surgeon Monogatti.

One member who we were all pleased to welcome was WOII Midge Brown. Midge had come up from NZ to take part in the exercise as an umpire and although we didn't see a great deal of him in the Dungan area we did see him around the Naval Base before and after the exercise. Congratulations Midge on the fine run, and even though we couldn't get you your Raro, I'm sure you enjoyed the Malaysian equivalent.

Lcpl Greg Smith attempted the challenge on the same evening as Midge but unfortunately for Greg, the packet of biscuits which he had eaten prior to the run, to soak up the beer must have created some sort of blockage for he developed a digestive problem halfway through the second can of beer. Poor Greg!!!

During the third day of the Exercise, Willy Wharewera discovered during testing that most of the chopper fuel was polluted and this caused some problems. New fuel was hurriedly brought up from Quantan, a Malaysian air base some miles south, and our troubles were over. Willy put in some tremendous hours during the exercise and was held in high regard by all who came in contact with him, Malaysians and Kiwis alike. His latest call out was at three in the morning and his earliest was 0500. He was ably assisted by Craig Ballard and when he choppered back to Singapore to uplift vital parts for his pumping gear his place was very capably taken by Murray Bedford. Willy also became part of a Kiwi Air despatch team which was assembled on the airfield and as number two in the team contributed in no small way to a very successful airdrop to 1 RNZIR in the jungle.

Day three started much the same as earlier days and we had now settled into the routine which all good camps eventually develop. With the exception of Sgt Wharewera, Cpl Weeds and Lcpl Ballard who generally had set routines to follow, all other Det members were phased through various tasks. These included co-driver on the long trip daily to Trengganu assisting the NZ Tpt Sqn with co-drivers on convoy duties, carrying out routine Storeman Clerk duties in the 30 x 20 such as stock issues maintenance and raising signals back to NZ AOD for our inabilities. There were many tasks either allocated to our Det or sought and completed during our time in Dungan. One of the more humorous would have been the pulling down of a thirty by twenty at nine thirty at night assisted by forty or so Malaysian OR's who had never seen one of these tents before. For sheer enthusiasm these soldiers can't be beaten but as hardly one of them spoke English and they were all in a hurry, it became

an unforgettable experience. The tent was required to be erected on an airfield 20 kms north of our position and would shelter the Sultan of Trengganu while he observed the attack carried out by the friendly forces.

The days very quickly passed by and the routine carried on. All members of the Det were phased through 36 OMP who were our Malay counterparts but they were only courtesy calls as we were under operational control of the Composite Pl of 8 Malay Tp Coy. The Comp Pls role was to supply POL and rations for all the Malaysians in the area. 36 OMP had a lean time during the exercise, receiving seven demands and actioning four, compared with our forty eight received and actioned. 36 OMP had taken thirty one people into the field including one Officer and time must have dragged badly for them.

Another function which we carried out purely on a voluntary basis was that of a twenty four hour laundry service. Many people in the BMA including the Deputy Commander made use of this cheap quick service which incidentally was for jungle greens only.

The laundry would be dropped into our Det in the evening, marked with a laundry mark, then taken to Trengganu on the ration run to be picked up the following day.

Daily at 1730 a briefing would be held in the BMA for all Detachment Commanders. This briefing would be run by the NZ Force Deputy Commander or Lt Col Duthie, SO1 Ops. The idea was to bring us all up to date on the tactical situation and give us the opportunity to discuss any problems which may have occurred over the previous twenty four hours.

The days continued to flit by with the advance continuing at a greater pace. The activity on the airfield increased with the Malaysian Nuris and Alouettes coming and going. Our own Iroquois helicopters flying many sorties, the Malaysian Caribous flying in visitors and flying out stores for air despatch and the air strikes on the BMA by fast flying Mirages from the RAAF Base in Butterworth, North Malaysia.

During all this activity, life carried on with work as normal, people qualifying for the thirty minute club and swimming in the South China Sea.

It was during one of the latter sessions that Dave Orr learnt how to walk on water. It happened like this. Around 1930 after a particularly long hot day several of us left the BMA for the beach for a well deserved swim. The light was fading fast as we arrived on the beach and Dave Orr showing a remarkable turn of speed for one who had been around for so long, sprinted past the others, dived into the surf and quickly churned out to sea through three or four lines of breakers.

On reaching the relatively calm area beyond the surf he flipped onto his back and gazed back to where several dim figures stood at the waters edge.

The thought crossed his mind for a second that things were not what they should be and this was confirmed all too soon by a shout from WOII Brian Nichols on the beach, "What's that in the water to your

right?". Dave looked around and to his horror three large dark shapes lurked beneath the swells not fifteen feet away. With a turn of speed which would have done justice to a pair of 85 HP Johnstone outboards, he returned whence he came, probably halving the time which he had taken to get out. Safely back on the beach with chest heaving and eyes bulging, he gazed out to sea and contemplated the fate which he had just escaped. There in the surf were three giant Manta Rays rising and falling with the waves. Over the next day or so it was a point of discussions regarding the Rays, as to whether they were dangerous or not. At the time it was confirmed that Dave preferred to be a live coward than a missing hero, than check these theories out. It is reported that Conductors do have some special specialities and now walking on water has been added to the list. Watch out Mark Spitz!!!

Thursday the 25th arrived and it was getting close to pull out time. The final stages of the War games were being carried out 20 kms north of our position and we in the BMA were starting to drop non essential tentage and consider stores for backloading to Singapore. Preparations were well under way for Fridays' activities which included the evening meal put on by the Malaysians for all, drinks, soft and other to be provided by the Kiwis, and a concert on the airfield.

The concert was a combined affair with the Force contribution dragging on until almost the witching hour and with the thought in mind of a four am start the next morning many of us slipped away to get what sleep we could.

Packets of vehicles started to leave the B Echelon area around 0300 on Saturday and for most vehicles, it was an uneventful trip back to Singapore. The packet in which the majority of NZAOD pers was travelling was unfortunately involved in an accident with a civilian vehicle and this caused us a two and a half hour delay at the Rompin Police Station. While statements were being taken the balance of us challenged a local team to a game of volleyball on the Police court and won three successive games. The last half hour in the Police compound was spent making friends with the host of children present, sons and daughters of the local police. Then it was roll out and a good run back to Singapore finally arriving about 1700. Taiaha Tombak was over for another year.

