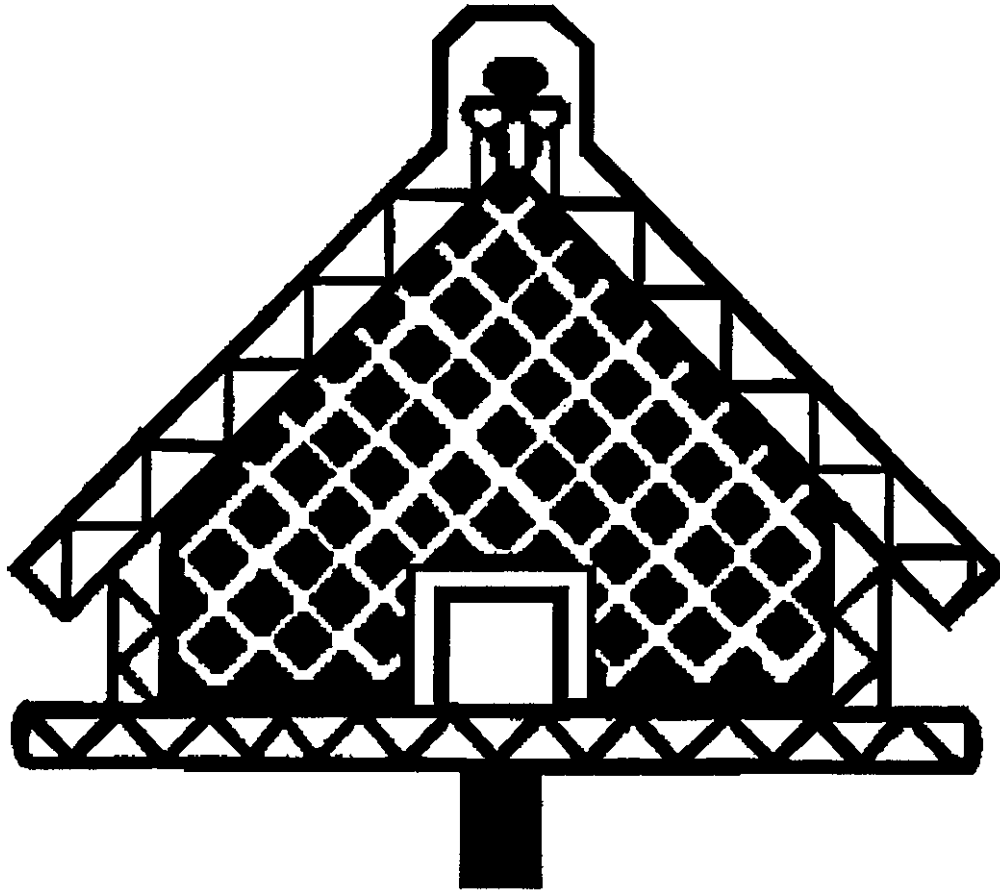


PATAKA



THE MAGAZINE OF THE RNZAOC

PATAKA '94



THE RNZAOC MAGAZINE

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Trentham Reproduction Centre

CONTENTS

Foreword	1
Editorial	2
To the Editor	3
Message from Colonel Commandant	4
Corps Fund	5
Corps Memorabilia	6
Corps Window Dedication	9
APs' 30th Birthday	11
Somalia Experience	12
ANZAC Day on the Horn of Africa	13
Everyday Life in Kiwi Camp	15
Warehousing on the Horn of Africa	16
The Anonymous Minute	18
The Reply	19
The Sinai Experience (Tim)	21
Sinai : My Experience (Charlie)	23
NZCMFO Sinai (Tama)	24
They say a change is as good as a Holiday	28
Exercise Tamatu 1994	30
5LR Skill At Arms	31
4 FSC Nav Ex 94	32
Exercise Sulphur Safari	32
Exercise Silicon Safari	33

CONTENTS

Exercise Tropic Dawn (SSgt Aitken)	33
Exercise Tropic Dawn (WO2 Lyes)	34
Exercise Swift Eagle (WO2 Lyes)	35
Soldiers at Sea	36
Exercise ANZAC TIE 1994	36
Exercise ANZAC Exchange	38
Food Suppliers Course	40
APTI Course of 1994	41
LSV Training	41
1 FSC Corps Day	43
Corps Day ATG	44
RNZAOC Rugby/Netball	46
21 FSC Rugby Trip 1994	46
RNZAOC Formal Dinner ATG	48
Project Pataka Tahi	49
Rebalancing 93	51
Quartermaster Origins	51
Tributes William John McCluggage	53
Tributes K.D. Cryer	54
Cockroach Corner	56
Northern	57
Waiouru	65
Central	75
Wellington	79

CONTENTS

Southern	96
RNZAOC History	100
Letter from Her Majesty Queen Elizabeth II	104

FOREWORD

Fellow Corps Members,

It cannot be said that this has been a quiet year.

The continuing support to UNOSOM in Somalia has placed great demands on the effectiveness of the Corps over the deployments but at the same time provided a real opportunity to widen our knowledge of Ordnance matters. Despite many potentially dangerous moments during the whole of our Corps' UNOSOM commitment, we were all pleased at the safe return home of the final contingent.

How pleased I was to be among the first to congratulate on behalf of you all; Major Mike Mendonca who was made a Member of the British Empire and now Warrant Officer Class 1 Tony Harding and Sergeant Richard Tyler both awarded the British Empire Medal.

From the very many supportive comments, I know that these awards were deserved by many members of the Corps in Somalia many times over.

Then along came UNPROFOR. With it, the complex demands of sending away a combined force of armour and infantry. From a materiel point of view, the New Zealand Army has never done any deployment as complex as this one and the members of the Corps both military and civilian, particularly at 5 Logistic Regiment and 21 Supply Company were very heavily involved and some very long periods were cheerfully worked.

As in the UNOSOM deployment, considerable knowledge was obtained as many old lessons were re-learnt even out of the deployment of such a small force. Now a smaller team from the Corps is a member of the NZ contingent to UNPROFOR.

The RNZAOC School has gone and been included within the Army Logistic Centre (ALC). Although the Corps has seemed to lose a direct focus for Regimental matters, the creation of the ALC and closer integration of the logistic corps can only benefit the Army.

The ALC will bring the opportunity to identify and refine specific New Zealand Army doctrine. This will be done while maintaining a healthy interest in the doctrine and processes of other Armies that we may have to work with in the future.

On a personal note, I was delighted to join with other members of the Corps being farewelled at Trentham on 16 September. I have thoroughly enjoyed my service with the Corps and it was a merry occasion on which to retire.

My very sincere thanks to you all and especially those who have worked directly with me over the years. May I wish you all every success, good health and professional satisfaction in the future.

Sua Tela Tonanti

T.D. McBETH
Colonel
Regimental Colonel
Royal New Zealand Army Ordnance Corps

EDITORIAL

This year, the PATAKA Magazine has been published later than usual, mainly due to the retirement of the illustrious WO2 G.D. Moore and the discharge of his successor Sgt Bryce Good. Bryce didn't actually get to publish a magazine but enjoyed the TIKI TOUR round the countryside with G.D. and the Y.O.'s anyway. In reading some of the back issues, it was noticed the Editorship seemed to change hands frequently. This year that tradition has been maintained.

In the future, it is hoped articles will be sent into the Editor throughout the year as activities and exercises take place. Once there is sufficient material, a publication deadline will be advised and the magazine will go to print. If personnel support this concept, only the articles on individuals in the famed "Cockroach Corner" will need to be written at that time. This should make the task of drafting articles less of a burden when deadlines interfere with unit commitments. It should also ensure accurate memories are recorded - not the blurred ones that tend to be recalled, months after the event. Personnel are encouraged to send colour photos with their contribution to enhance their articles. These will be returned once the magazine is published.

Contributions can be submitted to following address:

The Editor
Pataka Magazine
Systems Cell
5th Base Logistic Group
Trentham Camp
Private Bag 905
UPPER HUTT

It should be noted, the Editor reserves the right to change wording within articles if it is considered inappropriate ie: obscene/offensive language, phrases containing sexist / racial overtones or derogatory statements towards individuals or units. It's great to have a bit of friendly banter - it is all in the way it is phased. Where alterations have been made in this publication, (and there were only a few for the above reasons) every effort has been made to ensure the meaning of the statement and/or article hasn't been changed.

The Editorial Staff would like to thank all personnel who have submitted contributions to the magazine this year. The magazine provides an ideal way of informing and recording the many varied events the RNZAOC is involved with throughout the year. The quality of the magazine that is produced, is a credit to all those who contributed. Your continued support is appreciated.

Editor

TO THE EDITOR, PATAKA MAGAZINE

Sir,

I have obtained from Australia a car window sticker which represents the green and white service ribbon for Vietnam service. As a Vietnam Veteran I have this sticker on my car and frequently look to see if there are any cars with the same label when I am out and about. To the general public the sticker means absolutely nothing, therefore it glorifies nothing, and only means something to those who know and care. The idea is that when you see a fellow veteran's car you pop a coin in the meter, or assist him if he is in trouble, guide him down the right road or just inquire on his well being.

I would like to suggest that an RNZAOC symbol be considered for application to cars, say a self adhesive sticker, so that the caring for one another could be extended within the Ordnance family. Just a thought.

Kindest Regards,

J.S. Bolton
Major (Retired)

G.D.

G.D has been the editor of the PATAKA magazine for the past few years. His humour and escapades on the PATAKA tour with the `YO's will be remembered by all, be it on the golf course or at the local. The PATAKA is a colourful magazine that the RNZAOC is able to have pride in and have as a historical record. Thanks G.D for the face-lift you brought to the magazine in your term as Editor.



GD at Work

ML

Marie-Louise Allsobrook has for the last four editions of PATAKA faithfully typed and assisted in the publication of the RNZAOC Magazine. This year it was thought appropriate to acknowledge her efforts formally. Thanks M.L. for the many hours you have assisted with the production of PATAKA, both at work and after hours.



ML

Te PATAKA BOOK PRIZE

Once again the very high standard of contributions and the pleasing variety in styles of presentation has made the selection of this edition's prize quite a challenge. However, you know that old soldiers never die, they just take longer to make up their minds.

Congratulations SSgt Hiroti, your article on the NZCMFO in the Sinai during your 1993 Rotation made excellent reading for all of us. SSgts flying business class???? Your powers of persuasion obviously began long before you put pen to paper.

We appreciate that our contributions need to be brief and to the point but every now and again along comes a contribution that demands a sequel (or two). So SSgt Hiroti, thanks for the introduction and the details up to your first Site Commanders' Course. Now you've got the job of expanding the very brief description of what you got up to during the rest of your tour. One paragraph is not enough to cover everything from a Nile cruise to a Michael Jackson concert. Get the message????

Finally, to all those who contributed, **CONGRATULATIONS**, it wasn't that hard was it? Our magazine is only what we make of it and I reckon we're going from strength to strength. Hopefully the presentation of the prize will be made at the December 1994 Regimental Conference in Trentham. Till then, I wish all members of the Corps the very best in all of their endeavours.

Regards.

RON CROSS
Lt Col RNZAOC (Ret'd)

CORPS FUNDS : MESSAGE FROM THE COLONEL COMMANDANT

Over the years, the RNZAOC Fund has been of considerable benefit to the Corps. The Fund assists the Corps to portray itself in a positive light. I would like to make all members aware that their contributions are valued and helpful. Members' contributions are effectively the only significant regular source of income for the Corps Fund (apart from irregular but nonetheless generous donations).

Most notable of the recent projects the RNZAOC Fund has contributed to, is the RNZAOC stained glass window in St Mark's Chapel in Waiouru. This window is a tangible record of our Corps' traditions and cultural ties, which the whole Army can see. In years to come, Corps members will value this as part of our history.

The Fund also assists the Corps in other ways. I recommend you read the article in this edition of the Pataka magazine.

I realise that it may be difficult for individual Corps members to see the benefits of their contributions. The main benefits are indirect. Your contributions go to assist the Corps portraying itself in a positive way, as a Corps that is concerned about its members.

ROYAL NEW ZEALAND ARMY ORDNANCE CORPS FUND (RNZAOC FUND)

The following is a background to the RNZAOC Fund, so personnel are aware of what is the RNZAOC Fund's purpose, how it is financed and the sub accounts it contains.

Purpose of the Fund

The fund has been created and is maintained to provide finance to meet the following objectives:

- a. On the death or serious illness of a Corps member, the expression of condolence or sympathy by either:
 - (1) wreaths,
 - (2) flowers, or
 - (3) cards.
- b. Purchasing, providing and making appropriate presentations on behalf of the Corps.
- c. Provision of Corps flags for RNZAOC units.
- d. Assistance to other activities which are considered by the Management Committee of the Fund to be worthy of support.

Financing of the Fund

The fund is to be financed by:

- a. annual contributions from all RF and TF members of the RNZAOC based on \$2.00 per person;
- b. unsolicited donations from other sources;
- c. profit from sales of Corps plaques, ties etc.

Sub-Accounts

The following separate sub-accounts are also run in conjunction with the RNZAOC Corps Fund:

- a. **The RNZAOC Reunion Fund.** This fund contains the balance from the last RNZAOC Reunion, to be used for the next RNZAOC Reunion. This is run as a separate account within the Army Bank.
- b. **The RNZAOC Regular Force Officer Fund.** The contributions are funded solely by the RNZAOC RF Officers. This account is run from within the RNZAOC Corps Funds Account.
- c. **The RNZAOC Regular Force WO's and SNCO's Fund.** The contributions are funded solely by the RNZAOC RF WO's and SNCO's. This account is run from within the RNZAOC Corps Funds Account.
- d. **The RNZAOC Rugby Fund.** This fund is used for all RNZAOC Corps Rugby expenses and all contributions will be funded by the rugby players. This account is run from within the RNZAOC Funds account.
- e. **The UNOSOM Fund.** This fund contains funds from the last two UNOSOM contingents and will

be expended by those two contingents as they see fit.

Recent Activities

Most RNZAOC members would be aware of the RNZAOC stained glass window depicting the Corps Patron Saint, St Barbara, that was placed in St Francis Chapel, Trentham, to commemorate the 75th Anniversary of the RNZAOC in July 1992. This year, in St Marks Chapel, Waiouru another RNZAOC stained glass window was dedicated, based on the Pataka and Corps Crest.

A number of items such as plaques, a guitar, etc were purchased by the fund for personnel deployed to UNOSOM. Whenever personnel participate in formal overseas exchanges, they may apply for a plaque or RNZAOC History Book for presentation purposes.

Upon completion of 20 years service to the RNZAOC, personnel are presented with a framed 20 year Scroll, and upon appointment, Conductors RNZAOC are presented with a Conductor Parchment.

These are just a few of the recent activities for which the RNZAOC Fund has provided financial support. Each regional Head of Corps is a member of the RNZAOC Funds Management Committee, and any matters relating to the RNZAOC Funds can be addressed to them for discussion at the Biannual Regimental Matters Conference.

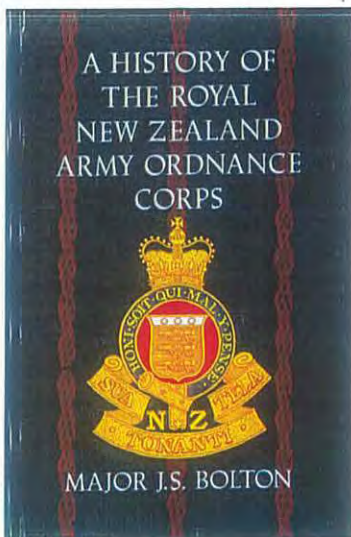
CORPS MEMORABILIA

RNZAOC Memorabilia

Currently there is a small stock of leather goods, a large number of ties, plaques and teaspoons and a huge stock of RNZAOC History Books for sale as pictured.

The RNZAOC Memorabilia can make ideal gifts. For personnel who participate in Exchange programmes eg: Ex Longlook, ANZAC Exchange, it makes a perfect souvenir for host units and people who have made the trip a memorable experience.

It is expected that once this batch of stock is sold, the property will fall into line with other RNZAOC purchasing policies of "Just in time". So take advantage of these very reasonable **SALE PRICES**.



RNZAOC History Book (\$30.00)

Some items have been reduced below cost price to clear. Anyone wishing to purchase any item should contact WO2 Dave Cossey on DTelN 347-7313 or (04) 527-5313.



RNZAOC Plaque (\$26.00)



RNZAOC Leather Bill Clip & Credit Card Holder (\$18.00)



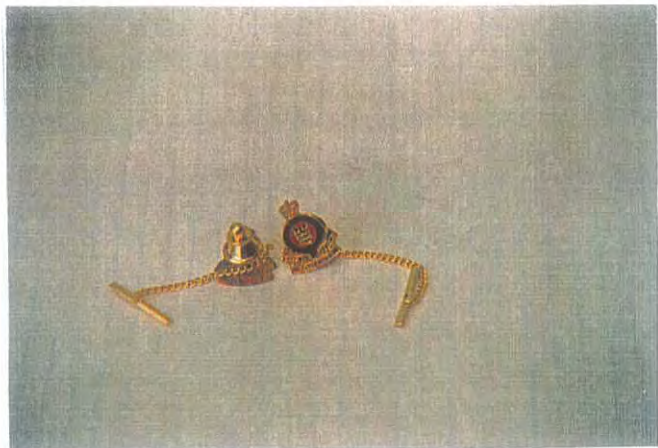
RNZAOC Ashtray (\$2.00)



RNZAOC Book Mark (\$2.00)



RNZAOC Teaspoon (\$2.00)



RNZAOC Tie Pins/Lapel Badge (\$2.00)



RNZAOC Pocket Emblem (\$3.00)



RNZAOC Bottle Opener (\$2.00)



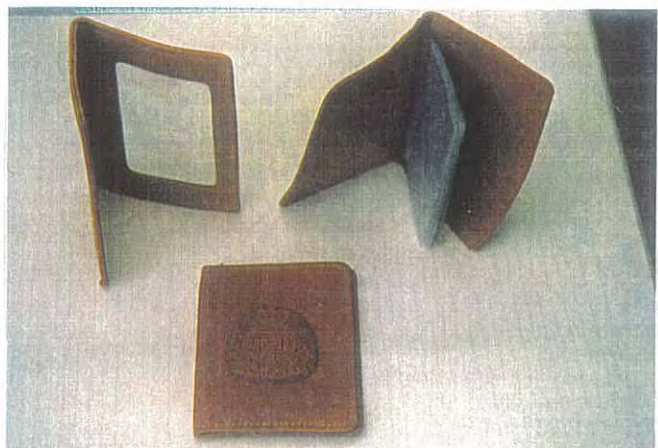
RNZAOC Letter Opener (\$2.00)



RNZAOC Tie (\$17.00)



RNZAOC AT Plaque (\$26.00)



RNZAOC Leather Licence & Credit Card Holder (\$5.00)

RNZAOC CORPS WINDOW DEDICATION WEEKEND

09 - 10 JULY 1994

Saint Marks Chapel, the garrison chapel in Waiouru, has gained another stained glass window thanks to the Royal New Zealand Army Ordnance Corps. The window is one of four donated to the chapel by various corps within the Army Training Group.

Past and present members of the RNZAOC gathered in Waiouru on a very cold and white 09 July 94. SSgt Tim Witton, CSM, 4 Field Supply Company, was the coordinator for the weekend activities, in all approx 120 personnel both serving and retired were present for the occasion.

Saturday 09 Jul 94

Saturday was the night of the social function. This was organised by the "Sunrise Club, namely Lt Craig Calkin and SSgt Joe Evans. The night turned into a bit of a Corps Reunion", with retired personnel from as far as Westport and Kaitaia. Most of the serving RNZAOC units were represented. An excellent "Knees Up" and a good night was had by all. The other benefit of the nights function (besides the AGI selling a lot of Panadol) was that it was an opportunity for younger members of the Corps, to put faces to the names of people who had left a mark on the Corps before they enlisted, and of course for all to meet old and new acquaintances."

Sunday 10 Jul 94

Sunday was D Day (Dedication Day). Besides the sore heads, only one thing stood in the way of a successful D Day activity, this was the fact that the chapel was too small. However this was foreseen and members of 4 Field Supply Company solved it by erecting a Church addition (extendible 20 x 30) next to the chapel on the

Friday and remoting a video camera from the chapel to the tent so all could see what was going on.

All that was left, was for Sgt Maureen Duffy to ring the Church Bell and the ceremony was under way. Colonel John Campbell, RNZAOC Colonel Commandant, addressed the Corps.

"Our Corps roots, like those of the tough old oak, go down deep, reaching down over 500 years", he said. And like the tree, they have weathered many winds of change with rugged independence. In this arid climate of defence austerity it is likely that more winds of change will be felt in and around the Corps."



Rev M. Cowan retelling the Story of St Barbara or admiring Col T.D. McBeths Shoes?

Appropriate words for the times. The Reverend Mike Cowan, formerly Major, now retired from the Army, formally dedicated the window to "Saint Marks Garrison Chapel". He retold the story of Saint Barbara, patron saint of the Corps, having a third window built into her bathhouse to represent the holy trinity and said that windows and Christianity have special significance for the Royal New Zealand Army Ordnance Corps.

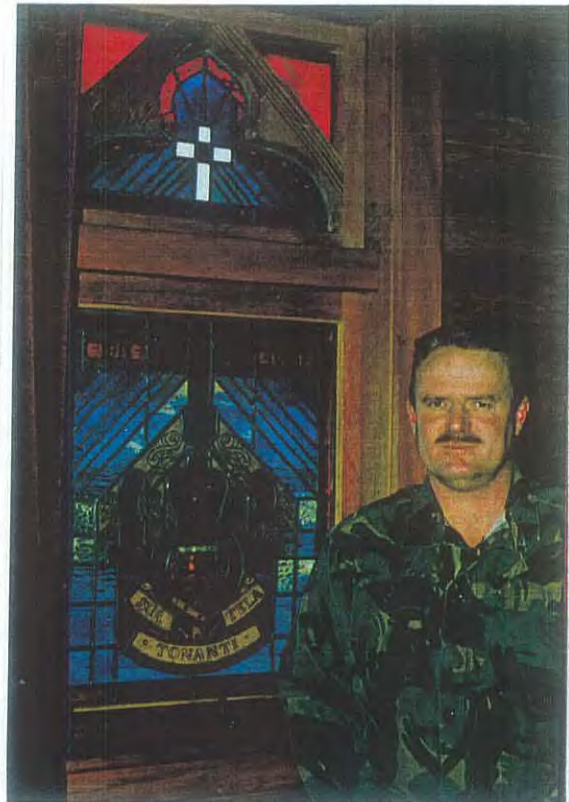
"The dedication of this window in this chapel today is a constant and powerful reminder of the purpose of the Corps; its proud past and its undoubted strength to face future challenges."

The service was followed by morning smoko and farewells. The proposal for the window was originally made at the 1993 Corps Conference

(hence the '1993' in the design). Captain Sheila Black came up with the final design and Major Simon Tregear finalised all the details.



*Col A.J. Campbell and WO1 (Cdr) D. Knebel
Unveiling the RNZAOC Window.*



SSgt T. Witton trying to get into the "Army News".

I would like to take this opportunity to thank the personnel of 4 Field Supply Company and all those personnel throughout the Corps that gave their time and effort to make the window and the dedication weekend the success that it was.

Copies of the Video taken at the dedication service are available upon request from the RNZAOC Fund Secretary/Treasurer WO2 D. Cossey, Systems Cell, 5th Base Logistic Group, Trentham Camp. Personnel will be required to supply a blank 60 minute video. Personnel will be required to supply a blank 60 minute video.

SUA TELA TONANTI

SSgt T. Witton



HAPPY 30TH BIRTHDAY

A.P.'S

1965 - 1995

Thirty years of dedicated RNZAOC Automotive Parts and Accessories Merchandising Service to the RNZAOC and RNZEME.

In 1965, Jim Harvey, Kevin Joyce, Paul Neilson, John Johnson and Kevin Moore became the first intake of five Automotive Parts apprentices into the Regular Force Cadet School in Waiouru where they began their initial training at the then Waiouru Workshops Stores Section.

The Automotive Parts apprentice undertakes a 9,000 hours apprenticeship with three Trade Board examinations resulting in Trade Certificate in the trade of Automotive Parts and Accessories Merchandising.

Over 120 Ordnance soldiers have undertaken this specialist training with many going onto senior Warrant Officer positions within the Corps. WO1 John Lee (Retired) was made a Conductor in 1991 and Alan Martin and Kevin Joyce (both Retired) commissioned in the

mid-1980s. Today a fellow Automotive Parts supplier, Dave Murch, holds the rank of Captain.

With the closure of the Regular Force Cadet School in 1990, the Automotive Parts supplier is today a direct entry recruit. In 1994 there were 32 RNZAOC Automotive Parts suppliers to support their parent Workshop/Light Aid Detachment, with a further 14 throughout the country in various positions.

Automotive Parts suppliers have seen active service with Jim Harvey in South Vietnam. Recent Somali deployments saw WO1 Tony Harding, SSgt Dave Tauri and Sgt Neil Kearns, LCpl Dave Hill take part in UNOSOM and today Sgt Craig Simpson, LCpl MacKenzie, LCpl Lewis and Pte Beard are in Bosnia/Hertzgovina.

Retired WO2 John Shaw is presently in Zegrab where he has been since October 1993 working for the UNPROFOR and has spent sometime in Sarajavo.

Other Automotive Parts suppliers have served in Fiji, Singapore and Antarctica to name but a few places.

WO1 RIESTERER

Let Friday's be fruitful and multiply.



Gathering of A.P.'s during loading of the UN Container for Bosnia

SOMALIA



UNOSOM II

United Nations Operation in Somalia

SOMALIA EXPERIENCE

I was posted to Mogadishu, Somalia on April 10 and arrived in the Mission Area on April 12. I was fortunate in that I had visited the country briefly 12 months previously so was not shocked at what I initially saw. The initial sight of the destruction that a country had inflicted on itself can be overwhelming. It certainly was for me 12 months previously. I was posted as the Deputy Chief Logistics Officer (DCLO) working within the U4 (Logistic Branch) on the Force Headquarters (FHQ). The Branch consists of seven sections, five controlled by Lieutenant Colonels (Logistic Operations, Maintenance, Supply, Food, Transport) and two by Majors (Movement Control and Administration). Up to one week ago (last week in September) the Medical Section, controlled by the Force Medical Officer, a Lieutenant Colonel, was also part of the Branch. The section has now become part of Personnel Branch. The Movement Control

Section is manned almost exclusively by Australians, who on the whole have really performed well in Somalia. Their practical, no problem approach is very refreshing in this environment. The Branch itself is controlled by the Chief Logistic Officer (CLO) with the rank of Colonel. The FHQ is set up as a Corps Headquarters with the rank structure in line with that size organisation. However, UNOSOM is essentially now only a Division size and reducing to 15,000 by the end of October.

My first month was spent as CLO and proved a fantastic experience. For 20 years I have attended courses on Logistics, written

logistic procedures and practised small elements of logistics all in a non operational environment. Here was the opportunity of putting all this background training and experience into practice in an operational environment. As my wife put it - it would be like a dentist who practised for 20 years on false teeth and was given a chance to practice on a real set of teeth. However, the reality of the situation also hits you - this is not an exercise, if it is not conducted properly, someone really misses out on food, water, repair part etc and it really does count that things occur as planned. In addition all aspects of logistics are covered, from water production, purification and storage to the provision of Repair Parts to the Aviation Squadron operating Huey Cobra Gunships and OH-58 Kiowa Scout Helicopters to the tasking of transport contractors, both local and the main UNOSOM services contractor, to move loads around Somalia. The scope of the tasks have exceeded anything I had been involved with previously. Within the last month the Branch has planned and conducted the logistic aspects of 2 withdrawals involving Battalion sized contingents from hostile environments with another planned within the next two weeks. Both have been conducted successfully despite local threats of disruption. One was only over a 20 km route and did involve some fighting which resulted in 4 potential looters being killed and 39 captured and the other was over 500 km. Both withdrawals were covered by Huey Cobras which for the long withdrawal meant special refueling arrangements had to be made to ensure maximum time over target. This is for real, its not an exercise.

Although the posting has produced some very stimulating experiences it has also at times been annoyingly frustrating. My tolerance levels have been totally stretched on occasions, sometimes caused by language and cultural differences and sometimes by others ignorance of UN procedural matters. I have found I have had to develop patience and tolerance levels for greater than would be required elsewhere.

In my 6 months in Somalia I have held the position of CLO for 2 months. As DCLO my role hardly changed. I have been caught up in much more detail than I would have expected and as a result not devoted as much time to planning as I would have liked. Planning is critical in logistics - anticipating and foreseeing problems. It is too late when the situation arises as every logistic solution has a lead time and the plan flounders in this period. As DCLO I accompanied the Force Commander to all the Areas of Operation. When I did not go with him, the same thing use to happen as occurs when CGS visits units in NZ. Units present their complaint, it is usually a complaint, logisticians don't get compliments, with their side of an issue, conveniently leaving out information, although relevant which does not support their case. The senior officer returns to FHQs usually bristling and then hears the complete issue - a lot of tension usually over nothing. Since accompanying the Force Commander, armed with a knowledge of the major issues the level of bleating has almost ceased. A good lesson to budding logisticians, know the details and relevant data in your area of activity. Commanders always want information yesterday. As a result of my visits I have worked closely with all the UNOSOM contingents and this has been an enriching personal experience. Overall the tour has been very rewarding.

However, to say that there has not been difficulties would be to deny reality and to say we can remove all the difficulties for the future would also deny reality. However, to not react constructively to difficulties identified throughout the deployment would be unprofessional and ensure that they will recur. To serve with the UN is a wonderful opportunity and can be extremely beneficial professionally however it cannot, certainly not in the case of Somalia, be seen as a perk. Contingent deployments such as Somalia, Cambodia and Bosnia do not produce the financial windfalls some believe and neither should they. Serving in Somalia, a UN Chapter

7 Peace Making Operation, has involved being exposed to hostile fire on numerous occasions and often felt like being in a prison as movement beyond the Embassy/University Compound and Seaport/Airfield Area can only be carried out under heavy security. Somalia has been a tough, non compromising and professionally rewarding 6 months. The incorrect assumption about a tour being a perk can inherently influence support staff and how they act in regards to matters raised by contingents. Overall, I feel I have gained professionally and can recommend a UN posting to any serving soldier.

I look forward to returning to NZ in October/November to normality, a cool and comfortable climate and of course be surrounded by family, friends and colleagues.

Lt Col L.J. Gardiner

ANZAC DAY ON THE HORN OF AFRICA

On the 25th day of April all around the world you'll find New Zealanders and Australians waking early to greet the dawn of this very auspicious day. Due to inter clan fighting at the time some contingent members were unable to return from leave but celebrated in their own way, however thats another story, eh Butch! For the Kiwi's and Roo's living at Mogadishu this is our story.

As you can imagine there was no local RSA/RSL, so the responsibility of the occasion fell upon the NZ Sup Pl. After liaison with the Aussies we came to a mutual agreement of how we were going to mould the two customs together. After several rewrites of the instruction, everyone knew what was required.

The first priority was to construct a cenotaph! Like the dressing of a bride for a wedding the cenotaph was constructed from something new (plywood from the class 4 yard), something old (cam poles and pulleys from?) and something borrowed (the cord from the mortuary, still to be returned). A lot of work went into the building, however for the team it was a welcome break from the sandbagging. Once the final product was completed it was positioned on the edge of the Indian Ocean facing towards the entrance to Taniwha Hill. To complete the effectiveness, lights were positioned around both the cenotaph and the

platform on the hill for the firing party.



Both the Catafalque and Firing party were mixed, with the Catafalque party commanded by Dundee, an Aussie, and the firing party commanded by Cpl Douglas 1 RNZIR. The first rehearsal identified that the Aussies were unable to pick up our ceremonial drill, so to aid CER, the Aussie drill was accepted for the catafalque party and Kiwi drill for the firing party.

As not all those attending were able to make rehearsals or briefings to define the order and conduct of the service, a booklet was put together. The booklet required some clip art for the cover, thanks to Pte Jason Wise producing an excellent drawing, it gave the booklet that professional look.

Poppies were ordered from LF Comd and to date have not been received. Thanks to DHL sending some off their own back, we were able to wear poppies.

Just when you think everything is going as planned, there's always an Egyptian to remind you its not a perfect world. The Egyptians protected (I use the term loosely) the Airfield and had protested to the Force Commander about the firing of weapons during the ceremony. We believe this was not due to any operational reason but because back home they only fire volleys once a year and this was not it. The end result was that no weapons were to be fired, which was a major disappointment as we had planned to use Tracer.

The 25th day of April 1994, reveille 0415 hours. 0445 hours, the guests were starting

to arrive, LCpl Griffiths positioned the NZ flag, the rum and coffee was flowing. 0455 hours, the Catafalque party moved into position and the rum and coffee was still flowing. 0500 hours the main body marched on, commanded by Major Tregear. The speakers and guests moved into position. Readings were then conducted by Lt Col Dawson, ARA, Lt Col Gardiner, RNZAOC, an Irish padre, Lt Col Lilley, RNZSigs, Lt Col Millen, RAAF and Wing Comd Downey,

RAAF. Then came the playing of the bugle by the Indian bugler who's English was as good as my Indian. My command to him was "play flag down music". This was followed by a minutes silence. Given where we were, I'm sure that a lot of that minute was spent by all thinking of loved ones back home. Followed again by the bugler, command "play flag up music". Pte Wise being the youngest of the contingent then laid the NZ Wreath. The final part of the ceremony was the issuing of the UN Medals to the contingent which seemed an appropriate time.



Breakfast was then served along with just a little more rum and coffee and a well

earned beer!

There's something special about attending a remembrance service overseas and to be involved with the organisation and to have it run well, is an added bonus. Finally I'd like to congratulate all those that were involved in making ANZAC Day on the Horn of Africa such a special occasion.

WO2 Ross Fearon

EVERYDAY LIFE IN KIWI CAMP, SOMALIA

Written by Nicola Fulcher

On 11 Jan 1994 a group of New Zealand soldiers left Ohakea for a six month tour of duty to Mogadishu, Somalia. The trip over would take three days. This is the story of one of these soldiers:

"From NZ we flew to Richmond to refuel and then to Darwin for the night. The next day took us to Coco Island to refuel before travelling onto Diego Garcia in the Indian Ocean for another overnight stop. Our next stop was Mogadishu Somalia where we arrived at 1400 hours Somali time.

First impressions of Somalia were one of wonder at how anything or anyone could survive in the sand and deserts that we could see from the aircraft. Temperatures when we arrived were similar to any average Canterbury summers day - this turned out to be just a welcoming sign - temperatures during our tour rose to around 49 degrees Celsius. Average temperatures were between 28 degrees and 44 degrees. We knew we had acclimatised when we rushed for our jerseys when temperatures dropped to the lower end of the scale.

Once off the plane, Somalis unloaded our gear and we were taken up to Kiwi Camp on what appeared to be a cattle truck. This left us all wondering if this was to be the sign of things to come... Once in Kiwi Camp we were welcomed with a traditional Maori Haka. It was then time to catch up with friends and to have a look around the camp. The first couple of days were basically spent being shown around the airport and our work areas. This time also gave us time to acclimatise to the hot dry environment of the African Continent. The contingent was split into three sections - HQ, Stores, and

Rations. HQ was in Kiwi Camp, Stores was located at the airport, and Rations were down at the seaport.

We quickly settled into a daily routine where we worked six days followed by one day off each week. PT periods were conducted on Monday, Wednesday and Fridays, activities ranging from runs to minor games down on the beach. Each member of the contingent was given an opportunity to conduct a PT session and choose the activity that they wanted.

Our job at stores was to basically issue everything from pencils to wardrobes, to all the other UN Contingents in Somalia. At times we found this to be difficult as we didn't have the stores to issue. Every time we ordered more expendables we seemed to receive xerox paper - that would be fine if people wanted xerox paper, but just like Murphy's Law no one wanted it. We finally received our expendables nine days before leaving Somalia. As can be seen the supply system of the UN left a lot to be desired.

It appeared that the problem was with the containers going missing once they arrived at the Seaport. No-one was able to identify who was responsible for these containers going missing but it was a problem we just had to live with.

We had 12 Somali workers down in the store. They generally worked well and were a good bunch of guys. We were provided with one interpreter (surprisingly names Mohammed - just like 50,000 other Somalians).

My job for the first six weeks was as ledger clerk, this job involved issues and receipts being recorded on the ledger cards however towards the end of our tour everything was recorded on computer.

I found that one of the main problems in Somalia was the language barrier between us and other nationalities - at times it felt like we were talking to little children.

Problems were rife in the area - one that comes to mind was the presence of a light fingered Somalian who ceased the opportunity to steal all the computers and a carton of my cigarettes (minus one packet which was left in my wardrobe). He was later apprehended by the QRF (Quick Reaction Force). One was left to wonder whether he knew how to operate a computer, but it is certain that they all disappeared onto the black market. The computers and other stolen property were never located.

Our contingent came under fire around the three month mark. The fire fight lasting

around four days. No-one from our group was hurt. Just to remind us that we were still in a war zone, there was another fire fight two days before we departed the great Continent. Again no-one was injured. These fire fights were being fought between two Somali clans, and as an indication of their fire fighting skills we were subject to their stray rounds. Perhaps even the worst trained New Zealand Army soldier shows enough discipline to let their stray rounds at least fire on their own. These fire fights taught us very quickly to keep our heads down and to dig even deeper into the African soils. Beats the rocky soils of Tekapo - at least it was of a sandy, soil consistency.

Night time activities were usually writing letters, watching videos or playing cards or darts. Occasionally we would go and visit other camps or they would come to visit us. Our hospitality was mainly with the Australians, Germans, Italians, Candy's (civilian firm) and the US troops before they pulled out.

Our leave was broken down to 15 days UN leave, and two 60-hour leave passes. Most of us went to Nairobi and Mombassa, but there were a few people who went to Singapore and England.

We were given six minutes a week to talk to our loved ones and there was also a phone down at the seaport which cost \$US2 per minute. I found it good being able to talk to people back here in NZ and mail was also an important part of our lives over there.

The climate was dry most of the time, but later on in our tour we had a bit of rain which usually didn't last very long. The dry climate created its own set of problems for us - dust being a constant companion, along with the flies and mosquitos. Initially we had to empty our own toilets - this task was performed on a roster system by Lance Corporals and Privates.

The task was to drag the drum from the toilet building to an area where we proceeded to burn the contents. The obnoxious task was made all the worse by the heat of the area. We were spared this task when it rained - one advantage of the African rain. Unfortunately rain was in short supply. Later in the tour we were blessed with the introduction of FLUSH toilets and HOT running water in the showers. This was like heaven....

Overall I found the tour in Somalia to be worthwhile and an experience of a lifetime. The opportunity to experience how people in

other country's live was new to me and taught me to appreciate how lucky we are in NZ. It also made me appreciate that when anyone in NZ talks of poverty and hardship they really need to look further than our own shores to learn what real poverty is. If another trip like this came my way I wouldn't think twice about going. Life in Somalia for the locals is one of survival - this often leads to behaviour that seems very immoral and unlawful to us, but to them it is a way of life and a way of surviving. I found that I had to learn to be very tolerant of their ways even though their ways were foreign to my upbringing and values.

We left Somalia on the 30th June 1994 and travelled back to NZ via the same route as we had gone over by. Our flight was held up in Diego Garcia when one of the crew took sick. As a result of this we all arrived back in NZ, minus a few more dollars than originally budgeted for, on the 4th July at 5.30 am. It was then time for a bit of leave to try and adjust back to the real world, before going back to "work."

WAREHOUSING ON THE HORN OF AFRICA

by LANCE CORPORAL MOORE RNZAOC

On the 6th of July 1993 the New Zealand Supply Platoon (NZ Sup Pl) arrived in Mogadishu to replace the "Detachment" who had just completed their 6 month TOD. The next day the new section was shown around the UNOSOM warehouse by the new IC who had already been in Mogadishu for several days.

NZ Sup Pl - Stores Section consisted of the following personnel:

Lt S. Stewart	IC	5 Log Regt
SSgt A. Canton	Supplier	21 Fd Sup Coy
Sgt N. Kearns	Auto Parts	4 ATG Wksp
Cpl M. Poll	Supplier	5 Log Regt
LCpl B. Moore	Supplier	4 Sup Coy
LCpl A. Brill	Move Op	5 Move Sqn
LCpl J. Knap	Air Disp	5 Move Sqn
Pte D. Irving	Supplier	21 Fd Sup Coy
Pte(W) K. Tuari	Supplier	5 Log Regt
Pte A. Sixtus	Storeman	2/1 RNZIR

Plus a full compliment of 17 local Somalis hired as porters.

Our jobs were to receipt, store, maintain and issue all stores (belonging to the UN) to personnel with the authorised paper war. The total number of troops and UN personnel we supported was around 20,000.

The warehouse was located on an airfield 200m from the runway. Next to NZ Sup Pl were the Malaysian Contingent and the German transit camp which had only a dozen staff when in operation. By NZ Standards the warehouse was not suitable as it was a converted aircraft hangar with walls added on. The roof leaked terribly every time it rained. Although you may think of Somalia as a hot dry country, we experienced rain at least once a day in the first three months of our TOD. Often the rain fell in monsoon proportions but the equatorial sun always dried the place in no time.

Within days we began re-organising the warehouse layout and systems. This we were able to do because of increased section strength and through the use of our RT 25 forklifts brought over with the detachment. The previous contingent had only limited access to MHE.

At this time there was nobody administering containerised stores at the port. This was usually done by UN civilians but they had been all evacuated from Somalia in June after an attack on the UN by Somali militants who killed 24 soldiers. For a short period we worked at both the port and the airfield until the UN civilians arrived back.

To make access to UN Stores easier, we suggested that all the containers of stores be transferred from the UN civilians to the warehouse for quicker distribution. This was done some 3 months later and meant the warehouse had around 70 shipping containers as extra storage space. Having these containers was to our advantage as all issues are done on a walk through basis, which meant when doing particularly big issues to units, we could have them drive up to the containers and transfer the stores from there.

In a way we were a Supply Company. We dealt mainly with stationery, expendables, general stores, capital equipment (i.e. refrigerators, radios etc) and UN clothing. Field stores were about the only store not administered. After a relatively small beginning UNOSOM II (the "Kiwi Warehouse") grew into an operation any MSC or SWO would be proud to see.

The guys in the section got on well, which was good and generally we enjoyed

ourselves during both busy and quiet periods (I know my cricket skills improved by 100%). Everyone including our 17 Somali porters learned quite a lot from our time in Mogadishu and I am glad to have had the experience.



THE ANONYNOUS MINUTE

MINUTE

Section Officer
Internal Audit and Stocktaking
5th Base Logistic Group
TRENTHAM CAMP

UNWRITTEN CODE OF CONDUCT FOR QUARTERLY CHECKS

1. It has been noted that those IAS Officers involved in the Auditing Section of 5 BLG have been remiss in certain aspects of their audits.
2. While it is acknowledged the IAS staff carry out the technical side of the Quarterly Check in a professional and efficient manner, there have been instances where the "gentleman's agreement" side to the check has not been adhered to.
3. This is causing some concern amongst our staff and it is with some trepidation I raise the subject of these "unwritten" rules. Namely:
 - a. IAS Checking Officers shall supply sufficient chocolate biscuits for the section for the duration of the check.
 - b. IAS shall give one week's notice of the intention to conduct the check (allows for leave if required).
 - c. IAS Officers shall supply a detailed list of those items to be stocktaken at least two days in advance.
 - d. Negative points (for the report) considered likely to offend are to be discussed, then ignored.
 - e. IAS Officers will at no time mention terms such as bribes, inducements, kickbacks etc.
4. It would be appreciated if the above points be reconsidered and the IAS stance confirmed, thus allowing the close working relationship between our sections to continue.
5. Any hardening of attitude or changes to those policies will be viewed with further concern, possibly resulting in retaliatory measures such as involving user pay charges. For example:
 - a. smoko fees,
 - b. desk and terminal charges,
 - c. stationery costs.
6. For obvious reasons I am unable to sign this note, and beside which the subject does not officially exist.
7. For your consideration!!

THE REPLY

Telephone: (04) 527-5307
DTelN: 347 7307
Facsimile: (04) 527-5087

Internal Audit Section
5th Base Logistic Group
Trentham Camp
Private Bag 905
UPPER HUTT

IAS/10101/1

August 1994

NCO IC
DSS

UNWRITTEN CODE OF CONDUCT FOR QUARTERLY CHECKS

Reference:

- A. Your undated, unsigned, and unsure letter
- B. Various Defence and Army Manuals and Publications

1. It was interesting but unsurprised that we received your correspondence in Reference A. How elegant and linguistical of you to have managed to have put together so many words without too many mistakes. We are in awe that such a chappie as yourself did manage this astronomical feat all by yourself, or was there an accomplice hiding within the scripture like verse.
2. Our reply is in the format of an elongated questioning investigative letter. We ask the following:
 - a. Your paragraph 1. If our staff are Officers, as stated, then why have you not been saluting them?
 - b. Your paragraph 1. (again!) 'been remiss'. No where in the IAS staff's Job Descriptions does it say that they are 'to be' or 'not to be' remiss.
 - c. Your paragraph 2. You mention 'Gentleman's Agreement'. This we feel is both, an assumption that there are gentlemen in IAS, and a sexist statement. The PSA delegate has been informed of this travesty of equality.
 - d. Your paragraph 3. No where can we find in our records, where you have previously held in stock any 'trepidation'. The IMO is intending to investigate as to where you acquired the trepidation that you 'raised the subject' with.
 - e. Your paragraph 3.a. This section will 'chew over' the chocolate biscuits that we were supposed to supply in sufficient quantities.
 - f. Your paragraph 3.b. This section in fact gives more than 'one weeks' notice, we give three months notice, from one check to the next.
 - g. Your paragraph 3.c. The list of items for stocktake is as per your SAR. No more and no less.
 - h. Your paragraph 3.d. Historically, DSS has been known to ignore all points for discussion be they

negative or the other one that you could not remember. Given this fact, IAS decided to concur with your wishes and not discuss any of the report with you.

- i. Your paragraph 3.e. This paragraph was censored by higher command prior to our receipt of your letter, and therefore we can but assume that it is to do with ' ' and , etc'. As such we have no comment to make unless the money owing is forthcoming to our Swiss Bank Account.
- j. Your paragraph 4. Our stance has not changed, and will never change from 'being firmly on the ground, except when we are off the ground. Then we will be firmly in the air'.
- k. Your paragraph 5. Hardening of attitude, changes to policies and retaliatory measures are harsh statements mixed with invoking user pays policies is paramount to a declaration of war. This point was raised with our accountants, Lewis, Lewis, and Lewis Ltd. Their reply is to bill you with user pays charges for the following:
 - (1) checking charges,
 - (2) advisory charges,
 - (3) stocktaking charges, and
 - (4) supply of land, building, services, and resources such as racking, DSSD, etc.

Note: The bill is in the mail.

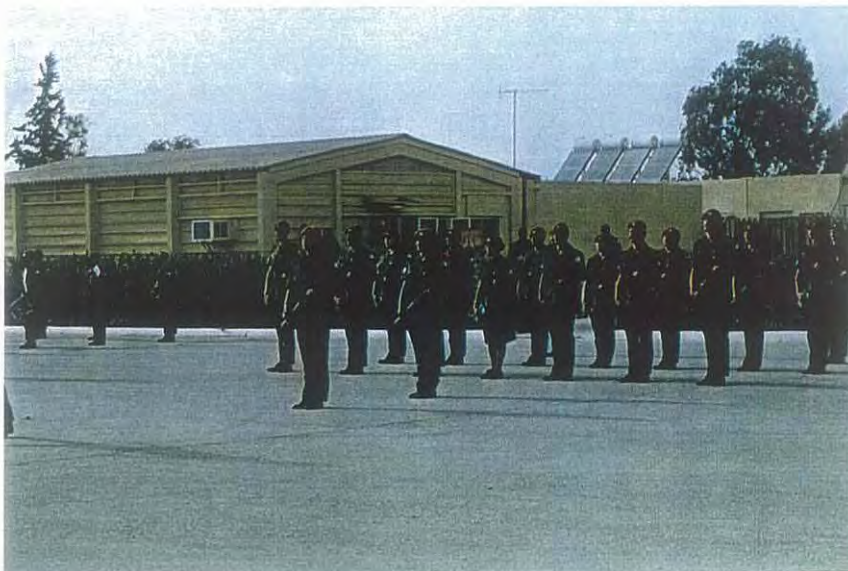
3. Your paragraphs 6 and 7. As your correspondence was not signed and did not officially exist, we consider that to consider it would be inconsiderate of us. Consider that if you will.
4. In conclusion and after a great deal of consideration, this section has decided to not consider your letter which does or does not officially exist.
5. For your consideration.

SINAI

THE SINAI EXPERIENCE

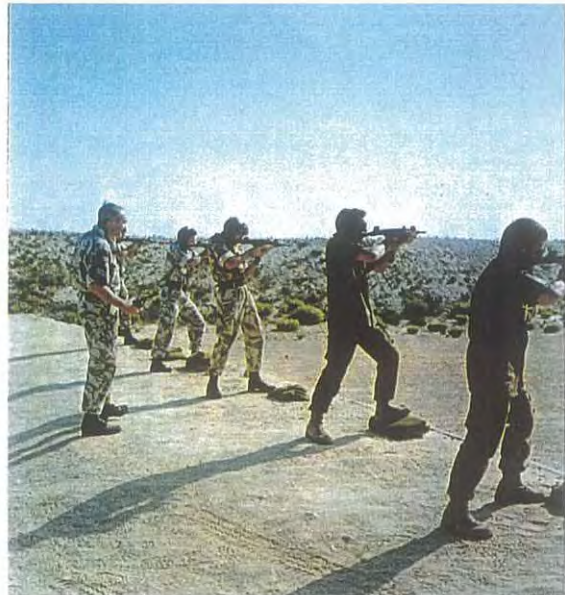
Thinking that the flight over was the usual cattle class ticket it was a surprise to get to the airport to find myself given a Business Class ticket all the way to Cairo. It made the flight even more enjoyable and relaxing. There were no overnight stopovers, although 3 hours in Singapore wasn't too bad as we were more in a hurry to get there and start work. There wasn't much to see flying over the Middle East and Africa especially at 30,000 feet but once we landed in Cairo it was a big shock. Although Cairo being one of the biggest tourist attractions in the world, surprisingly enough it was one of the most untidiest and unhygienic places I've seen.

We were met at the airport by the RSM of the outgoing contingent and from there it was a five hour trip from Cairo to North Camp by Van (GMC V8). Our eyes wide and heads turning all over the place, we were trying to absorb as much as we could and listen to the experiences of the RSM telling us the do's and don'ts. We were finally there and as the saying goes "No rest for the wicked", it was straight into the handover from the outgoing contingent as they only had two and a half days before they left. It's quite hard having a handover especially after the first night of welcomes and doing the dreaded Thunder Run of the Strip which takes you two days to recover. However, once completed it was straight into work.



The main role of the NZ Contingent is to:

- a. conduct licence testing and driver training for all MFO personnel,
- b. conduct training for Fijian, Columbian and US Battalions for the manning of Observation Posts, and
- c. inspect and test all operations.



There are other tasks which NZTAT must carry out but all are done with that Kiwi efficiency and professionalism. The NZ contingent held other administration appointments within the MFO such as the NZ driving section, Cairo Liaison Officer, Operations Clerk, and Works Officer. No matter what appointment held, all

tasks were carried out to the highest standard to uphold the reputation set by our predecessors.

I would be lying to tell you it was all work and no fun because there was a lot of fun to be had. Tours of Cairo and Jerusalem were organised by the Morale Support Section of the MFO for the whole contingent. Small groups of the contingent also went on Sinai Safari. Free flights were arranged down to South Camp,



where you were able to soak up the sun and go snorkeling in the Red Sea. There were free Lucky Tour buses to Cairo daily, which were driven by an Egyptian driver, so Lucky Tours was an appropriate name (Lucky to get there.)

You were also able to take annual leave and organise your own tours and here I would like to give a special thanks to Maurice and



Sandy Meha on behalf of, not only our contingent but all the other contingents, for all the help and assistance which they gave. Sandy Meha organised for three of us to do a five day cruise on the Nile River all air tickets, food, accommodation with a one night stopover in Cairo costing us only \$500 US.

Although there was a lot to see and the Nile cruise being one of the highlights of my tour, the contingent also travelled to Alexandria, a ten hour bus trip, to attend the 50th Commemoration of El Alamein. This was also a highlight of my tour and a memorable experience for all who were there. Our contingent spent Christmas in the Sinai and this was about the only time we all started to miss home. It also brought us closer together and the party we had was a blinder as was New Year. With the beginning of the

new year the time for returning home was getting closer. I suppose all were excited with the anticipation of returning home to see our loved ones however, not that excited to give up the chance to stop in Singapore or England or wherever for a few days, as this would be the last time to party hard with the guy's you had been living with for six months on the other side of the world.

The new contingent arrived and the handover was conducted in the same manner as ours and it was funny to see that they looked like us when we were newbies. The new contingent adapted quickly and like us they couldn't wait for us to leave so they could start their work. We got on our plane in business class and headed for Singapore for ten days. We did our tourist bit there then headed home. When the plane landed in Auckland a smile came on my face, it felt great to be home.

The Sinai experience was excellent and if you get a chance to go over there, work hard but have as much fun as you can. Once again thanks to Maurice and Sandy Meha for all their help and to those whom are chosen to serve in the Sinai Good Luck and drink heaps!!

Tim Clarke
(JIM BEAM SINAI 92/93)

SINAI - MY EXPERIENCE

CPL T.R. BOCOCK



I deployed to Sinai on 29 Oct 93 from Auckland airport along with 18 other personnel (seven of our contingent already in theatre) from around the country. I didn't know anyone at that stage, apart from the initial meeting at our pre-deployment training in September at Linton Camp.

We had a relaxing flight to Singapore where we spent two days and one night exploring the local shops and hunting out the bargains.

Cairo was definitely a big culture shock. I was always fascinated by the pyramids, sphinx etc, when I was young, but Cairo was, as someone said to me before we left, "The ashtray pit of the world". The streets are littered with rubbish, and everything is sand and more sand, and very overcrowded - imagine cramming 100 people in a bus in N.Z!

We are greeted by our RSM and three pers from the old contingent. The journey back to El Gorah (North Camp) was spent mostly sleeping, although the crossing of the Suez Canal accorded us with our first contact with the locals trying to sell us everything from "genuine" lacrosse shirts, to fifty year old bags of peanuts!

We finally got to North Camp, and I was

very impressed. The camp is very large and our first stop was to the barracks then the mess for lunch - Yum-oh! The MFO sure know how to feed hungry soldiers who have just travelled half-way 'round the world!!!

The third day of our tour was spent crossing the border into Israel for the first time and going on a tour to Mt Massada. A swim/float in the Dead Sea excited us before returning to camp for our welcome to the MFO - "THE THUNDER RUN". For those who haven't been, I guess you'll just have to go there to experience it!!!

That weekend a group of us crossed the border again into Israel and went up to Tel Aviv to see the sights one day, and then onto Netanya, which is a tourist place near the beach, The Next. Thanks to the Scotsmans bar a good time was had by all!

My tour was mainly working really, really hard, travelling around seeing the sights and meeting heaps of people. That is one of the best things about MFO, there are eleven different nations working side by side and I was fortunate enough to work directly with nine of those nations. The friendships you make last past the tour, and that's one thing I'll always remember about my tour. The other, is the travel opportunities that come your way on a tour such as MFO.

I think the Sinai desert is one of the most beautiful places on the face of the earth. It's just such a pity that the locals don't realise, how constant pollution will eventually destroy the land.

Although there were places out of bounds because of the tensions between different countries, I was lucky enough to be able to see quite a bit of the surrounding countries like: Egypt - Cairo, Pyramids, Sphinx, Nile, Markets etc. Israel - Tel Aviv (can't beat the hard rock cafe or chicago pizza), Netanya, Jerusalem, Bethlehem, Nazareth etc.

I saw quite a bit of the Sinai desert on my tour either by going on inspections to the remote sites with the engineers, or on leave in Dahab and Sharm El Shiek (South Camp), or just driving around.

I managed to scheme a day trip with the Italians on their patrol boat "Morgano". I saw some of the wrecks off the coast of Sharm-El-Shiek, the sea-life and snorkelled around Tiran Island, which has some beautiful coral reefs.



I was also extremely lucky to be one of two pers who went to Gallipoli, Turkey for ANZAC Day 25 Apr 94 with the Australian contingent.

Aside from the obvious shopping opportunities, the tour of the Gallipoli Peninsula and the Turkish people, who would do absolutely anything for you once they knew you were an "ANZAC", was a memory in itself. Nothing will ever, ever compare to the Dawn Service given at ANZAC Cove that day, or the day spent at the Peninsula laying memorials at all sites, in particular Chunik Bair.

Soon it was time to go back to good ole N.Z. It was hard to say "Massalma" to all our new found friends and way of life, and each other. Our contingent got on really well and the friendships gained still continue.

Three of us managed to find ourselves around Europe (Greece, Italy, Germany, France, London) before heading to the Fernleaf Centre in Singapore and then finally home.

The tour went pretty fast. I met a lot of people, from all different walks of life. I saw a lot of sites and travelled around a fair bit. I have many memorable adventures and would love to share them all with you, but as you know "What goes on tour, stays on tour"!!!!

NEW ZEALAND CONTINGENT MULTINATIONAL FORCE OBSERVERS (NZCMFO) SINAI MAY-NOV 1993 ROTATION

HERE AT LAST !!

Date: 4th May 93.
Location: Auckland International Airport.
Destination: Sinai, Egypt via Cairo, Dubai and Singapore.
Means: Singapore Airlines - Business Class (of course!!).
Time: 0830 am.

It's time to go. Last minute good-byes. A kiss and a cuddle and a "See you in six months dear". "See ya guys. Be good for mum." Oops!! Almost forgot the L... word...

Exciting time. Never been overseas before. Chance of a lifetime... and its on the firm. Feel sad about leaving but at the same time there is an air of excitement, of anticipation, of wonder in what the future has in store and also a moment of doubt. Like many, I wonder what my new job will be like. Too late

now, concentrate on the here and now.

Meeting the other Kiwis on my rotation appears hard case as I gauge from my first impressions what these guys and gals will be like. These after all, are probably the only Kiwis I'll see in six months. Introductions proceed well and continue well into the flight over. First stop, 25 hour stopover in Singapore.

Singapore was an awesome place... apparently. Unfortunately I didn't see too much of it. Unbeknown to me, my family's last parting gesture was to give me the flu, which developed into a raging fever on the way to Singapore and effectively laid me up in the hotel for most of the stopover. I did manage however to get to the Fernleaf to buy the compulsory dozen pairs of Singa shorts and a T shirt or two. Shortly after that a few of us went to the airport to lounge around in Business Class, taking full advantage of the service provided. I however did a very unbusiness class thing and ordered a couple of pillows, a blanket, moved the furniture around and racked out on the floor.

Life continued as normal for the other members of the contingent, eating, boozing, joking, you know, that normal Kiwi thing when on the road. The contingent 2IC did get a bit concerned however when the airline wanted to put me in hospital until I recovered. By this time I was only moderately feverous and told them they weren't going to leave me behind. We flew on to Dubai.

Dubai in the Arab Emirates is an amazing place to behold at night. It looks to be a well planned city ablaze with neon lights. Our cabin stewardess came through the business class deck asking if the sick passenger would make himself known. There is an ambulance waiting outside. Needless to say, the ambulance went away with no one in it. Mums the word.

At the airport, security was tight. Our stopover was an hour long to refuel and take on passengers. I left the aircraft to go to the terminal, and board a bus under the eyes of watchful soldiers carrying arms. Soldiers were everywhere. No movement was left to go unnoticed. We looked at the duty free shops and returned to the aircraft.

Our final stop was Cairo. What a stunner!! This is the place every kid learns about when at school. Egypt... Cairo... The Pyramids!!.. Thousands of years old... I thought Auckland was big. Cairo stretches as far as the eye can see, and from where we were in the sky that was quite a way. Very humble. Then we

saw the smog, the pollution, the rubbish and the people. If anything will ever strike you about Cairo, it's the people. If Cairo is anything to go by, this tour is going to be incredible.

By this time, I'd broken the fever and could get around fairly well. Checking through customs was a pain to say the least. The Egyptians do absolutely nothing to make you want to ever come back here again. A point for the cautious, don't bring a video camera through customs, unless you want nearly an hour of unwanted attention. Progress was slow. Finally we were cleared through customs with the help of the Kiwi Liaison Officer here in Cairo. We met our welcoming party in the car park, boarded our bus and departed for North Camp, Sinai.

The bus trip was six hours long. It gave us plenty of time to see this part of Egypt. Very impressive...NOT!! Boy, What a dump!. This place was thousands of years old and I bet every single piece of rubbish was still there. What an eye opener. It did one good thing though - certainly made me appreciate New Zealand. The rubbish, the poverty, the sheer number of people, the crazy drivers and the bill boards were the biggest impression I got when leaving Cairo.

Crossing the Suez Canal destroyed another image I had of Egypt and our first introduction to "Hawkers". They'd sell you absolutely anything. Haggle is the name of the game. The idea is to rip you off as much as possible and be rude about it.

We finally arrived in North Camp, our home for the next six months, three days after leaving NZ. We were half way around the world, and it still felt like were moving. Less than 15 minutes in camp and boom!! The Ops instructors are on their way to one of the sites for a site brief in the Fijian sector. Must be a record for the quickest process and issue of MFO ID ever. There was no mucking around, straight into the handover. There were two Ops Instructors, SSgt 'Guy' Richards and myself. We were the Operations side of the New Zealand Training Advisory Team (NZTAT). We had our brief and then went back to camp experiencing the standard of road to be expected in the northern sectors. Needless to say, a bumpy ride.

The next few days whizzed by. 'Guy' like myself, found it very hard to take it all in until we got over the jet lag. First impressions of Sinai, hot, dusty, litres of water

to drink and cheap booze. Oh yeah... and sand everywhere. We were in, what was affectionately known as, the "Nine days of May". This was the transition period where the old meet the new, get rip roaring drunk, tell a few lies about the up and coming tour, get all sentimental and finally introduce the new contingent to "The Patio" and the "Thunder Run".

Strategically placed, "The Patio" in the bar tacked on to the SNCO's

- c. conduct patrols,
- d. observe; the principals, techniques and methods,
- e. report incidents,
- f. carry out the duties and responsibilities of a site commander,
- g. identify all vehicles, aircraft and vessels



barracks, the local watering hole for exclusive Patio card holders and invited guests. To all past members of the Patio, the rules have not changed, all cards must still be shown.

We had a rude awakening nine days after our arrival. Our first Site Commanders Course. This is basically why the NZ Contingent is here in the Sinai. Just to make things interesting, the course was in SPANISH!! Good Grief!! The course is an introduction for Site Commanders. Our job was to introduce the MFO and history of the Sinai, and teach the Colombians, Fijian and US battalions how to:

- a. survive in the desert,
- b. operate and maintain the equipment required on the sites,

seen around the Sinai, and

- h. interpret the Rules of Engagement.

The other duties of an Ops instructor included:

- a. Briefings of new comers, used to introduce contingents to the MFO Sinai.
- b. Conducting a Range Conducting Officer course, for safety on the range.
- c. Site Inspections regarding operations and training which include the Force Commanders inspection, Operational training checks and snap inspections.

As the NZTAT we were also responsible for the

organising and controlling of the Force Skill At Arms Competition.

We were there in the heat of summer. Our hottest day I could remember was 55 degrees Celsius in the shade. We consumed copious amounts of water, lived under our aircons, got sun black, sampled the local grub, visited all the other contingents (bars several times), played nearly every sport you could (except under water hockey), dived during our leave periods, did a Nile cruise, saw the pyramids, visited the cemetery at El Alamein and the Holy City in Jerusalem (3 hours away in Israel), saw Michael Jackson in concert in Tel Aviv, did some more diving and basically enjoyed the tour.

For all those looking for a tour to Sinai, do what you have to and go. Its a tour you will enjoy if you knuckle down and do it. There's a certain amount of pride you get from doing your job well and representing your country. I enjoyed my time there and would go again. It opens your eyes to parts of life you would never see in NZ, such as poverty, the multitudes of races and people by the millions. It gives you experiences and memories of a lifetime and a total appreciation for our little country called New Zealand.

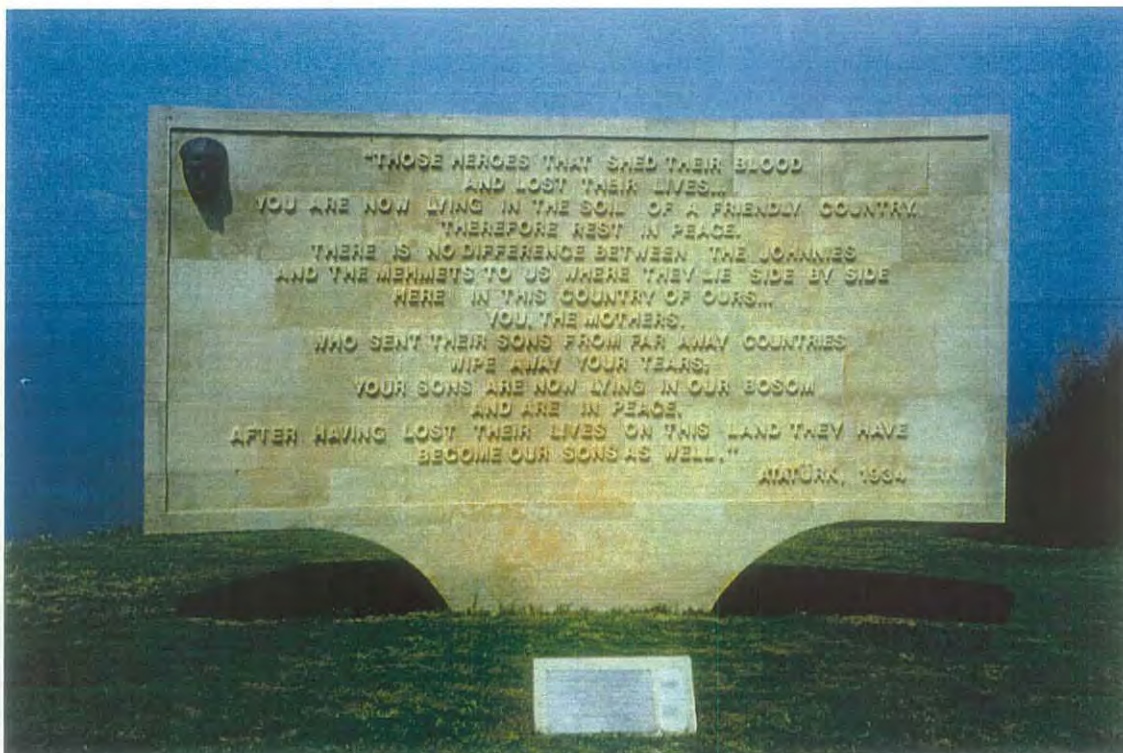
SSGT T.E. HIROTI

INSTR OPS
NZZTAT
NZZCMFO SINAI
MAY - NOV 93



"Every man has his price"

It will happen - you just have to keep believing.



Memorial Plaque on ANZAC Cove, Gallipoli.

THEY SAY A CHANGE IS AS GOOD AS A HOLIDAY

Well, this ain't no holiday, but it certainly makes for a refreshing change and you can rest assured that a posting to Waiouru is definitely out.

So if you would enjoy:

- * working in a major centre rather than in some of our strategically placed and sun drenched Army Camps;
- * working closely and in a small team environment which means you can all fit in one taxi;
- * being your own boss - sometimes, but mostly when the fan is turned on;
- * meeting interesting people and being able to adjust your oral skills to communicate with them at different levels. Some attitudes are extreme and many others would be safely undetected by radar;
- * meeting and dealing with the public on a daily basis and thus keeping ahead of current dress trends and hairstyles; (the later not really affecting me);
- * helping kids identify what areas they should focus their energies on rather than other things like - you know what;
- * eating in some of the best restaurants in the country, like McDonalds and KFC;
- * co-ordinating donations of equipment from veterans to the Army Museum that are now useless to the donor because they have forgotten what it was but it still has some green paint on-it;
- * doing interviews, where they are more nervous than you are;
- * meeting people in high places, normally on a plane;
- * organising meetings, events, travel, accommodation and making sure you don't get the dates mixed up;
- * cruising the countryside in some of the latest cars on the market all with awesome stereos;
- * portraying an image of a highly trained professional and leaving your personal impression on people, hopefully the right one;
- * practising the art of diplomacy, when you have to tell some big fat mother that he can't go in the Army because;
- * giving presentations and making it look like you know what you are talking about - even if you don't;
- * getting an extra set of SD's;
- * avoiding awkward questions about sexism and homosexuality by telling people you are not sexist because of frequent practise and you prefer the stimulation you receive from those of your own persuasion;
- * speaking with school pupils about their ideas and aspirations and kicking the cheeky ones out of the classroom when they play up;
- * keeping up with the latest hip sayings on the street, like "what's 'hip' mean man!?";
- * bumping into people you haven't seen in years and pretending you remember them - even if you don't, but still swopping business cards anyway;
- * having a civil conversation with someone without them screwing their faces up because you forgot to explain the last abbreviation you used, although you felt sure they would have known what it meant;
- * writing letters to people with a dictionary open close by because you know they must be write (or is that right);

- * listening to skinheads talk about how they have found God and that they want to make something of what's left of their pathetic lives, and telling them to push off in the nicest possible way; and
- * going over the positive benefits that being a member of the Armed Services provides and realising just how fortunate you are to have such a satisfying and variable career that pays well and offers plenty of room for development and advancement.

If you're not experiencing at least some of these things then maybe you need to look at a change. These are just some of the activities that I have been involved with during the last five months since May 1994 and I'm looking forward to continuing this trend for the rest of my time as an Army Recruiter.

It further goes to show that we highly skilled professional main stream suppliers are apt at turning ourselves to almost anything and still succeed.

Sua Tela Tonanti

Kevin S.



Diplomacy: The art of letting someone else have your way.

EXERCISES

EXERCISE TAMATU 1994

Officer Cadet School conducted Exercise Tamatu 1994 in the Kaitaia region, with 4 Logistic Regiment in support. It was destined to be the interminable Exercise to end all Exercises, well for me anyway (the author of this incredulous and parodic exposition of glib).

With the tropical destination of Northland imminent and the indelible opportunity to savour the last glaring rays of a dwindling summer, Exercise Tamatu in mid May looked tantalisingly delectable, visions of maximum absorption of serious rays (incoherent to the Burn-time warnings) and excessive uninterrupted relaxation, was on the agenda. Services Platoon, 21 Field Supply Company was prepped and ready, manned by the "Gang of Four" an infamous four who became so notorious and synonymous with radical, left-wing provisionment of Laundry and Showering Services that those who dared undermine their authority were dealt a seething hot shower.

But unbeknown to them, forces were operating to undermine their exact destiny. The hierarchial command of 4 Logistic Regiment issued orders and statements of full defence wire, Machine Gun Sangars, Shell-scraps, the list was endless, shattering the dreams of forlorn destiny in bliss by the infamous "Gang of Four".

"Machine Gun" Mike (LCpl Mike Te Hau) the fearless leader, a veteran of many a shower and laundry taskings, was fastidious and determined in preventing the demise of such an auspicious occasion and have his team mislead into doldrums of monotony.

Negotiations were under way to restrict the mandatory ruling in power they, (the ruling proletariat of 4 Log Regt), had over his operation releasing some degree of autonomy in which to work, ol' Machine Gun wasn't going to let anyone take over him.

Alan "The Wanderer" Ward (Pte Alan M Ward) was an integral part of the team, also long serving with invaluable experience, his meticulous eye for perfection had the team set-up in an idyllic setting with great fauna surrounding and domineering Kauri aside. With the mahi (work) complete, music was paramount to "the wanderer's" cause, so out came the modern music machine belting out the nation's top 20

and some fold-away deck chairs, which had mysteriously materialised from the rear of a Unimog truck. His future was set - "When in Northland, do what the Northlanders do" absorb maximum rays, ignore Burn-Time warnings, enjoy uninterrupted relaxation and on, and on and on.

"Pretty Boy" Paul (Pte Paul Hepi) was the smooth operator of the group, with mystical powers to overwhelm women and make them succumb to unduly requests, melting to his every whim - incongruous to this "pretty boy's" belligerence would propel him to new heights. Despite his flatulence, one cold evening whilst on the Gun, his intrepid senses would provoke him to fire the LSW C9, on full automatic expelling a full 250 round belt, in one burst and claim "I'm sure I saw him, well I would have got something, wouldn't I ah, I think!?". A man with so much, but really so little!

The final member of this foursome was mysterious and remains anonymous to this day, but if he ever should return I think he would say plenty about his escapades on that fateful exercise, the one they call "Tamatu" and look back on the events that shaped a memorable occasion, shared by everyone with friendships made, people moulded. I hope you enjoyed this satirical, farcical, tongue-in-cheek look at just three people and one aspect of their characters which made this exercise memorable. Remember this, Laurie Mains will remain coach of the All Blacks until after the World Cup in '95 and the Base Commander's overspent budget affair will have died down, but never fear Exercise Tamatu, in the famous words of the "Terminator" Arnold Scharzenegger" - "I WILL BE BACK!"

5 BLG SKILL AT ARMS COMPETITION HELD OVER THE PERIOD 08 - 12 AUGUST 1994

A SHORT DIARY OF EVENTS FROM A MEMBER OF THE WINNING TEAM TANGO 10

5TH LOGISTIC REGIMENT

The Grunts do Skill at Arms because they're told to, the SAS do Skill at Arms in their sleep, and we do Skill at Arms because we think it's better than work.

That was far from the truth, when 66 brave soldiers from Trentham Camp contested the 5 BLG Skill at Arms competition. The competition comprised of 11 teams of six pers, each required to be tested in the following terminal objectives:



*Pte Pullar, Lcpl Clibborn, Lcpl Thurlow, Pte Vitasovich
Cpl Kirikiri, Lcpl Tane*

Range shoot and Toets,
First aid and stretcher carry,
Erect tentage,
Construct catwire type 2,
Vehicle check points,
Navigation,
Erect 292 antenna,
Establish comms using ANPRC 104 and dipole,
Vehicle camouflage,
Erect a water tower, and
Route march.

Right from day one Tango 10 the winning team had two things on their minds "hope and a lot of luck", but in reality they had actually set the following goals:

To complete the Skill at Arms as a team, and to win the competition.

DAY ONE: The days events unfolded with the usual military timings and standards, team preparations were supposed to be order of the day, however due to the over-worked and under-paid Q-Store staff, the day turned out to be a lucky dip.

DAY TWO: Day two consisted of the following events:

Range shoot - "Hurry up and wait",
Stretcher carry - "In the rain",
Erect a tent - "Over gorse",
Construct wire - "In the mud", and
Teach Tracker how to setup a VCP.

DAY THREE: The big event the navigation exercise, they came, they saw, they disappeared, they re-appeared, then disappeared again, and then they conquered, in other words they had become geographically embarrassed.

DAY FOUR: Still with compass and map and hopeful thoughts of finding the way, they continued with disappearing acts to eventually find they were not entirely lost.

DAY FIVE: D-Day, after the vehicle cam and water tower, all hinged on the movement order for the route march which read as follows:

Visibility - clear,

Traffic flow - light,
Following distances - On the open road 100 mtrs between soldiers, in built up areas 50 mtrs between soldiers,

Speed limit - At foot blistering pace,

Critical points - The start and finish lines,

Obstacles - Whitemans Valley Road, Wallaceville Hill, GM straight, Kuku valley and FSMO, and

There's no escalator to success.
Step up the stairs - Don't stare at the steps.

Release point: - Any bush not visible by road.

After all the harrowing events of the previous days they triumphed simply because; they improvised, adapted and overcame. WELL DONE TANGO 10.

4 FIELD SUPPLY COMPANY

NAVIGATION EXERCISE 1994

This year as part of 4 Log Regt 'Regimental Training', selected members of the regiment were chosen to participate in a Nav Ex run by 4 Fd Sup Coy within the Waiouru Training Area (Yeehaa, as if we haven't seen enough of it already!!!).

The Students/Conscripts for the exercise were:

Cpl Love	(Elvis)
Lcpl Smith	(Pete)
Lcpl Homan	(Mel)
Lcpl Burt	(Joe)
Lcpl Tawhara	(Taff)
Lcpl Bramley	(Brams)
Pte (Lcpl) Knap	(Snap)
Spr Aldridge	(Baldy)

The Instructors/Bad Guys:

WO2 Dunbar	Gramps)
Sgt (Ssgt) Witton	(Tim)
Sgt Short	(Shorty)
Sgt Duffy	(Maureeeeen)
Cpl Kinnaird	(Stu Baby)
Cpl Verney	(Ghost)
Lcpl Ross	(J.R.)

As part of the exercise we were all given lessons to take on navigation (hey Taff, how do you do this??). These included navigation in open and close country (hey Snap, where are we going??). The exercise also involved completing tasks at designated stops (if you wanna cross the river SSgt Witton, build your own #!*^%# Bridge).

The majority of us struggled over the lessons at the beginning but soon gained confidence as the exercise progressed (I wonder if Brams can pronounce 'Topographical' yet). Once we had finished theory, we moved onto the practical side of the exercise, that being the field

phase. This is where we had the chance to show/develop our leadership skills.

No-one had ever attempted some of the tasks we were given, ie: Snares and Traps (don't you hurt that cute little bunny rabbit), killing a chicken and preparing it for dinner (that's it, Mel and Snap would rather starve), and of course the old favourite - vehicle recovery (why don't we just use the keys).

After working as part of a team for three days, with the sun shining all the time, we completed our assigned tasks and were rewarded with a torrential downpour. Luckily the DS had anticipated this sort of weather and had Westlawn Hut open, so we were soon warm and dry. The exercise ended with a barby and a few quiet ones (that's before the CSM and OC had a 'Snore Off' that night).

Overall the exercise was enjoyed by all. If anyone out there gets the opportunity to take part in an exercise like this they should grab it. Thanks to all the DS who organised the exercise and helped us along the way.

Cheers, Taff and Snap

EXERCISE SULPHUR SAFARI

Exercise SULPHUR SAFARI was an Adventure Training Exercise conducted in the Rotorua area over the period 30 May - 4 June 1993.

Over this period some of the activities that were conducted were as follows:

- White water rafting.
- Alcohol sampling!!
- Luging.
- More alcohol consumption.
- Mountain biking.

The following personnel were involved in this training:

WO1 Cdr (Retd) Robinson
 WO2 (now Lt) Fletcher
 Sgt Rangī Cotter
 Cpl Dave Verney
 Cpl Matt Dyson
 LCpl Gonz Drummond
 LCpl Huggie Hughes
 Pte (now LCpl) Knap
 Pte (now LCpl) Tawhara
 Mrs Wendy Dyson

and resident God Squad member Capt (Padre) Dave Gruschow.
Mr (now Pte RNZIR) Matt Cairns

All personnel stayed at the Army motels in Rotorua and throughout the period experienced the hospitality of the local population (some more than others). Dave and Lisa would like to remind Fletch of the hiding he received at 10 pin bowling. And a message for Robbie "where is our trout??"

The only bad part of the entire week was the trip home with a considerable hangover after a good night out.

EXERCISE SILICON SAFARI

Exercise SILICON SAFARI 94 was a joint and combined computer assisted two level divisional CPX, which was conducted in Townsville over 11-19 July.

We deployed with HQ 3 Land Force Group on the 11th. We flew over on a Hercules, flight time which about 8½ hours. Just before landing we had to look for an emergency beacon. This was really cool because we got to fly low over the Great Barrier Reef, it looked fantastic. On locating the beacon, it was found a yacht had become stuck on the reef.

When we finally got off the Hercules we were taken to Laverack Barracks, the camp where we were to stay. The barracks (or lines as the Aussies call them) were pretty simple, just a bed, a big fan and mosquito screens on the windows.

The weather was great, though the Aussies thought it was cold as the temperature was only about 25°C. Their summer can get up to about 40°C.

My job throughout the exercise as registry clerk involved recording and distributing signals and mail to the correct branches.

I think the most tiring part of the exercise for me was the shopping - so many shops - such little time!!

This was my first overseas exercise with the Army and I really enjoyed it.

Private L.M. Cherrie

EXERCISE TROPIC DAWN 2/94

written by SSgt John Aitken

Exercise TROPIC DAWN involved the deployment of a company sized group to the Solomon Islands over the period 25 July to 10 August 1994. The exercise was combined with 20 Royal Solomon Island Police Field Force integrated into the company organisation. Originally the exercise was allotted to 2/1 RNZIR, but was picked up by 3 Logistic Regiment at reasonably short notice, due to 2/1 RNZIR commitments to Operation RADIANT and other exercises.

The exercise area allocated was approximately 700 km south east of Honiara, on Nendo Island in the Te Motu Province Santa Cruz Region. The terrain and climate proved demanding and challenging, given the majority of the Company had never experienced jungle conditions before.

3 Field Supply Company provided the major logistic support for the exercise which proved quite difficult. There were only about 60-70 km of roads on the Island, and approximately 10 vehicles in various states of repair, making it difficult to resupply rations and equipment to the main contingent. SSgt Paul Rutledge and Cpl Dave Bennie managed with the use of a Quad Motorbike and Trailer to resupply in most cases.

Other participants were as follows:

SSgt John Aitken	Trg Team
Cpl Joe Whakatihi	Sect Comd
Cpl Andy Wilson	Sect Comd
Cpl Mike Skiffington	Sect Comd
Pte Steve (Horee) Anderson	Rifleman
Pte Steve King	Rifleman

The Exercise started with a three day theatre indoctrination course (TIC) followed by a six day field exercise. The TIC phase consisted mainly teaching basic soldier skills and how to live in jungle conditions. This phase was conducted without too much undue pressure on the Contingent, allowing for acclimatization. The field exercise conducted over six days was carried out, in the main, very well given the inexperience of most contingent personnel. All objectives were met with the minimum amount

of fuss.

Rationing consisted almost entirely of 24 hour canned rations, with a smattering of fresh, mainly papaws, coconuts, and the occasional fresh bread roll.

On completion of the field exercise it was back to base camp, wash/clean-up, and prepare for the civil assistance tasks, and recreation. The civil tasks consisted of painting the Police Commissioners house, making bricks and repairing vehicles with what spares were available.

The recreation consisted mainly of swimming, scuba diving and lazing around in the hot humid conditions.

Visitors to the Exercise included the NZ High Commissioner, Solomon Island Home Affairs Minister, Police Commissioner, and Premier Te Motu Province. As this was the only major exercise conducted in the South Pacific this year a high priority was assigned by the NZ Government.

Movement to and from the Exercise area was by RNZAF, which left a little bit to be desired. Firstly the C130 taking the stores was delayed three days in Whenuapai and on completion of the exercise a lot of stores had to be left on the Island due to deteriorating weather conditions.

Overall the exercise went very well with minimal trouble. The deployment certainly improved the ability of 3 Log Regt personnel to work together as a team to meet their objective and stand them in good stead for future exercises.

EXERCISE TROPIC DAWN 94

WO2 K.D.T. LYES

Over the period 21 July - 11 August 1994, 130 personnel from 3 Logistic Regiment

deployed on Exercise Tropic Dawn 94 to the Island of Ndendo in the Solomon Islands. Ndendo is situated some 700 km SE of the capital Honiara, and considered somewhat more "primitive" than the other Island groups.

Ndendo is not as famous as its western island relatives as far as World War Two (WWII) is concerned, and apart from a Japanese bomber which crashed in to a bay, no Japanese Forces landed on the island.

During our deployment Ndendo was experiencing wetter than normal weather, and the never ending rain and mud was to be a great test of fortitude and character. Temperatures varied between 26° and 41°C, but with 100%



humidity, clothing never dried.

Inaccurate topographical maps and a less than perfect recon meant some major changes to our training programme, however all survived our TIC course (Theatre Indoctrination Course) and attacked the exercise with gusto. Conditions continued to test the soldiers resolve, with 12 hour deliberate ambush positions under water, for the entire duration being a typical example.

Much revenge was exacted upon my training team (and enemy party) with some excellent attacks being implemented. The tactical phase completed, we set up camp beside the islands "airport" and spent some of the few fine days cleaning equipment, fishing, diving and catching up on lost sleep.

Due to fuel shortages at Honiara, the contingent redeployed to New Zealand via Port Vila (Vanuatu). The exercise was a great success, and for the vast majority who had not experienced the tropics, especially infantry field

conditions there, will remember for sometime an exercise out of the ordinary, and one in which they acquitted themselves well.

For myself it was memorable to meet old acquaintances and family members of Solomon Island Policemen I had worked with in 1980 during EOD. A lovely place with lovely, open people, and I hope to get back again some day



EXERCISE SWIFT EAGLE 94

WO2 K.D.T. LYES

Four days after arriving home from Exercise Tropic Dawn, it was back into pre-deployment training for Exercise Swift Eagle 94. The exercise between New Zealand and Australian infantry, was to be held in the Cape York area between 15 August - 14 September 1994.

It was an Exercise I had not expected to be selected for, and but for the fact that a great shortage of Officers meant ORs going, I would not have gone. It proved very beneficial. As part of a NZ party of 20 Umpires, I was attached to B Coy 1 RAR (1 Royal Australian Regiment) deployed near Weipa, a Commalco mining town on the West Coast of Cape York, not far from Torres Strait, and my Coy AO.

We deployed into Weipa from Townsville via C130, arriving at about 0300 hours. The area was very dry, with no rain for four years. We didn't see as many snakes as were seen in the Solomons the previous weeks, but wild pigs and snapping handbags (salt water crocs) were a real threat and several soldiers per

section carried live ammo. This was fortunate as a big boar attacked a gun position and was duly shot before it could cause damage.

As we had prior knowledge of enemy activity and targets, it was easy to ensure at least one of us was attached to a suitable platoon. Our movement was mainly by foot, however truck and Black Hawk Helicopters were also at our disposal.

The Aussies were obviously at ease in their environment, and were able to cover vast tracts of land when they needed to. Our major attack was a Coy attack at Batavia Drums. This is a small 860 square mile sheep station with a small air field, our objective. Black Hawks moved 105mm Light Guns into position, vehicles and trailers. Once these were in, we also deployed via Black

Hawks with the main body. The attack was something of a disaster for B Coy with very heavy losses, however Aussie guts won out, and the objectives were eventually taken.

We lost favour of that point, as our Coy was not happy at all with having to look after the three umpires who wiped out most of their Company (including OC), and were Kiwis to boot. It was just as well the enemy were Aussies, and end Ex was close.

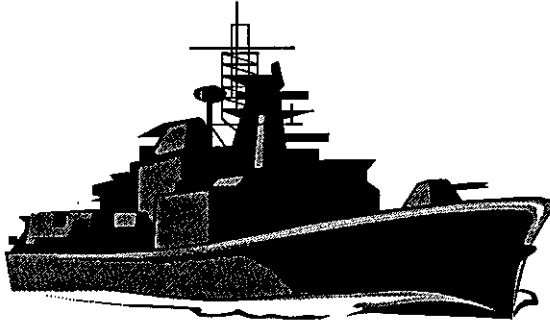
Back in Townsville, the normal post exercise administration and clean-up was conducted, and the few Aussie dollars left were spent in the traditional way. It was good to climb back on the C130 for the final leg back to Christchurch, and to uplift some "duty free" (for a change).

Overall an excellent experience, and I recommend all SNCOs to forward their names as umpires for any exercise.

Cheers & beers.

SOLDIERS AT SEA

BY Sgt Ian Rolfe



In October 1993 Pte Cook, LCpl Fulcher and myself spent six weeks with the Navy to gain experience on how the other Service works.

Before we could be employed on board the ships we had to pass a few courses. The first one was a swimming test. For this, we were in overalls and had to sit in the water for 3 minutes without drowning. We passed after I had drunk half the pool and Nicky had drunk the other half.

The next course was a survival course, where we learnt about surviving if the ship went down. We had to jump off the front (bow) of the ship which was 20-30 metres high, stay in the sea for 10 minutes then hop into a life-raft.

The final course was a Nuclear Biological Chemical Disaster course where we learnt to fight fires below deck and to stop leaks if the ship had any holes in the side.

Once all the courses were finished we were attached to our ships. Pte Cook went to the HMNZS Waikato and LCpl Fulcher and myself went to HMNZS Southland. The first week was spent doing Exercise Shakedown in the Hauraki Gulf practicing man overboard drills, fire fighting, leaks in ship and going to Action Stations in preparation for Australia.

After Exercise Shakedown all ships returned to Auckland and we prepared to go to Australia. On the trip over to Australia, LCpl Fulcher worked with the seamen, who were mainly doing maintenance - just as well, as she seemed to spend a great deal of her time over the side being seasick. I spent my time working in the stores learning their procedures. In between we continued doing fire exercises, man overboard drills and passing stores between ships.

While in Australia we worked with the

Australian Navy doing exercises between Sydney and Newcastle. This type of exercising seemed geared mainly for officer cadets training.

We arrived back in NZ in December. Overall everyone enjoyed their time with the Navy, once they had recovered from initial sea sickness.

EXERCISE ANZAC TIE 1994

By Sgt D.G. Alexander

The following story shows the brave and courageous effort displayed by a NZ soldier who was put under extreme pressure to perform. He was assessed and monitored throughout a very punishing 3 month TOD with the Australian Army. After many long and hard hours this soldier emerged victorious, with many comments of how he was a great ambassador of NZ. Yes, believe it or not, the soldier we are about to read about is the one and only ME.

As you all have probably read in the articles "ANZAC EXCHANGE" and "FOOD SUPPLY OFFICERS COURSE" written by Lieutenants Currie and Bennett, we all come to the conclusion that officers on their overseas trips get pampered and shown the sights, when we as OR's get in and get one's hands dirty.

This story may make you wonder how I survived, but amazingly I did, so sit back and let the events unfold.

After successfully passing my SNCO's promotion course I received a 3 month TOD to Australia which was due to take place over the period 10 May to 12 August 1994.

For the ease of reading I have broken this story down into 3 parts, so lets go:

Part one of my story, are the events up until I reached my sponsor unit. It's Sunday and we (myself and four other NZ soldiers) have finally landed at Amberly Air Force Base in Aussie. Once off the plane we immediately started looking for any signs of the famous Kangaroo (not seen until 3 weeks into the TOD). Saddened by not spotting any, we bunked down at the airforce base for the next two days, as we were not due to fly out until Tuesday.

The day after Sunday, we all decided to bus/train into Brisbane to sight see. After reaching our location it's time for a beer, so here a beer, there a beer, everywhere a beer. Well to cut things short, on our return to Amberley we

encounter the hand of the law, for our crime was Jay Walking (a very heinous crime, don't you agree?). After some intense questioning and the cop finally believing that we were from NZ, he let us go. That ends a very memorable day in Aussie. Let's get on the plane and out of this place.

Part two, I had finally reached Townsville, my destination. A driver was there to pick me up and transport me to a place called Lavarack Barracks. I reported to the Duty Officer to find out if I had accommodation. Upon speaking to him, he knew I was arriving but did not know when (strange, why was there a car to pick me up from the airport?). Transported to the bar, I found a beer and a couple of Aussies drinking and speaking (a language I could not fully understand, this was the Aussie English). Given a beer, they located a room for me. Happy, I dropped off my gear and returned to the bar.

The following morning I reported to the HQ's, who also knew I was arriving, but did not know when. This got me wondering, what was I in for? I met the CO and he assured me that I was going to get around as much of Aussie as possible. I wanted to get straight into work, ohhh well, just do as you're told. The RSM then introduced me to my sponsor, Warrant Officer Owen Schubert. He was led to believe that I was with him for one day, wrong, as usual those people who need to know are last to find out, as I'm here for 3 months.

My task for the next 10 days was to come up with an itinerary of what I wanted to do and where I wanted to go, also to get used to the weather (29 degrees). Having completed my itinerary I report back, looking over it Owen said "too easy". My itinerary included going to Cairns, Rockhampton, Sydney, Canberra, Bandiana, Kapooka and anywhere else with of course, a self drive car. All my wishes came true, within the 3 months as hard as it may sound, I endured the whole challenge.

After spending my first month in Townsville, I needed a break - what with water-skiing, pub crawling, sight seeing, golf, horse racing, motorbike riding, swimming and many many many nights in the mess in a mess, I moved onto Sydney with two aims. First, to see my brother (I now call him my half brother due to the fact he is a Aussie soldier with 3RAR) and to visit Lt Diamond and 2Lt Murphy, this I managed. Just a couple of other events that took place, was the sailing in a yacht race on Sydney

harbour, watching Aussie rule games (live), travelling around wineries, playing golf, seeing the sights of Sydney and visiting a number of units. Pictured below is one of those units visited:



Also along my travels I came into contact with many strange and weird Aussie people, for example the next picture is of one strange family:



*(Nice family once you to know them)
L to R Dad, Dave, Mum & Mabel*

Part three, having completed a punishing month in Sydney I was on the move again, driving from Sydney to Townsville in a truck which was a pile of trash and took 5 days to cover 2,345 kilometres, however there was an

upside to this, we spotted and slept outside small country pubs.

Finally we made Townsville and I reported back to Owen. He said "we go on exercise next week for ten days, we had better get you to do something military, you ghost!!". "Let's move out, today we go bush". Once again I was to endure the constant pressure that came with this TOD, what with flying around in helicopters and visiting other field units, time went quick, hand your gear back Alex, that's how quick.

Looking at the calendar I realised that there was only two weeks left of my TOD. I was given a car, a fuel card and instructions to carry out my wind down period. I thought to myself, well if I acclimatised when I first got here then it must be time to declimatise.

My time in Australia has been one of the highlights of my career, meeting so many people who took the time out to ensure that my stay was enjoyable and memorable. If any readers get the chance to go on a TOD or Exercise to Townsville, have a good time but do not mention my name or contact address.

Finally I'm back at work, eagerly awaiting my next phone call that will take me from this country to once again have the opportunity to be a great ambassador for my country.

Aussies-speak: A bison is what you wash your face in.

EXERCISE ANZAC EXCHANGE 1994

Some call it a 'Bludge' trip, some call it a P@#& trip, some call it an educational trip, but I - I call it a darn hard two months of work!!!

Ex ANZAC Exchange just happens to be, by far, the most interesting thing that has happened in my career, since the 'Pataka Tour from Hell' last year. For some strange reason someone up above thought that I would be a good Ambassador for the New Zealand Army (cough, splutter), and therefore I was chosen as one of the lucky few to participate in this 'hard out' exercise!!

My host unit was the Brisbane Logistic Group, a unit very similar to 5 BLG, except larger. I spent the majority of my time visiting the various companies within the unit and doing

my best not to 'bludge'. Unlike Lt Moussa, who I exchanged with, I was not given an appointment to hold during the exchange. Not holding an appointment had its advantages, as no one really knew where I was supposed to be and it was therefore very easy for me to see the sights of Brisbane. However on the work side it also had its disadvantages, as I was unable to get an indepth knowledge in one particular area.

Whilst in Australia I was able to compare a number of Brisbane Log Gp functions with those of 5 BLG, in particular I noticed the following:

Fleet Management: Each company within the unit had its production and finances controlled by Fleet Managers and Stock Controllers. This system proved to be very effective for large operations unlike that of the New Zealand Army, where we have the Inventory Management Company and Production Office

Officers' Mess: Much to my disgust the Trentham Camp Officers' Mess isn't situated on the banks of a river and you can't fish off the verandah or put crab pots out for tonight's dinner.

Combined Corps Platoons: Where possible the unit has tried to combine Corps' within their platoons. For example the Armoury Platoon has both suppliers and armourers in the same location, which removes the need for weapons to be transferred between the workshop and the armoury and serviceability checks can be conducted on the spot. The unit had a similar setup in the EIR Platoon.

Creepy Crawlies: Everywhere you went within the Brisbane Log Gp you were guaranteed to see a lizard, a mozzie, a toad or some other form of creepy crawlie. For example while I was having my first shower in the barracks, I discovered that there was a rather curious Gecko having a good perv at me from a gap in the wall!!! Whereas here in 5 BLG the worst creepy crawlie we see are the few rare green berets that attempt to leopard crawl around the unit!!

Supply System: The Australian Army's equivalent to our supply system, DSSD, is the Standard Defence Supply System (SDSS). I was not able to spend any indepth time studying this system however I was informed that since its introduction in November 1993 there has been a

number of problems such as the system going down for long periods of time, ie four days.

Thirst Quenchers: It did not take long for me to discover the thirst quenching delights of Australia. In particular I was impressed with the prices, drinking wine at 30c - 40c a glass was one easy way of getting happy. To top it all off I 'scored' the recipe for a rather powerful 'White Phos', so look out if anyone calls for 'my' shout!!

During the exchange I was able to establish an understanding of how much the Australian Army look after their vehicles. Unfortunately I found out the hardway by teaming up with three other officers and two civilians, taking two vehicles, (a 4WD and Camry), complete with fuelcards, spending a weekend on Fraser Island with the 4WD and leaving the Camry insecure for two days. All of this, which was totally against their SOP's, was a lot of fun until we returned and received the big kick up the butt from the unit QM, (who, having been Q commissioned, had no idea about young officers and having fun)!!

Unfortunately the trip was shortened by a month, (it is my understanding that one side of the Tasman was running out of finances!!) so the plans that had been made to fly me around the country had to be cut very short. I did however make it down to the Defence National Storage and Distribution Centre in Sydney, (originally known as Moorebank), where I was impressed by the size of the unit, which once again has the

same functions as 5 Log Regt but on a much, much larger scale.

Whilst in Sydney I was able to 'score' a car to drive down to Bandiana. Here I was able to catch up with my notorious offsidiers, Lt Diamond and 2Lt Murphy. They successfully showed me how to 'have a good time' in a small place such as Bandiana. (No it wasn't me that started throwing mess property off the verandah, or defending our Kiwi honour with all guns blazing!!)

So having spent a memorable two months in Australia I was not exactly 'happy' to hear that we were being brought back early, (especially as it shortened my tiki-tour around the place). Overall my experience was a very enjoyable one and I would recommend the



*"THE THREE MUSKETEERS" (Bandiana May 94)
L to R Shel, Blan & Ruth*



"THE FORBIDDEN VEHICLE" (Fraser Island Apr 94)

exchange to anyone interested in spending a

'hard', two - three months in Australia.

Food for thought: Why do Australian men make love with their eyes closed??

They can't stand seeing women enjoying themselves!!

FOOD SUPPLY OFFICERS COURSE



"WIGAN LEAGUE GROUNDS" (awaiting contract)

By Lieutenant S.L. Bennett

Well, I finally got my big overseas trip. Thanks to Lieutenant Jo Gutry (Houkamau) who had wedding commitments (cheers Craig!) I was privileged enough to attend the Food Supply Officer's course held in Aldershot, England.

Course Duration: 25 weeks in total. Fifteen week college phase at the Farnborough College of Technology (wearing civvies). Eight week military phase, including various visits to NAAFI, Germany and other military installations in Southern England. Two weeks leave which was spent in Crete.

Course Content: As previously indicated the bulk of the course was spent at a civvy college. We were instructed on various subjects including Applied Science, Nutrition, Health and Hygiene. The military phase comprised mostly of visits targeting Food Supply in England

and Germany. We were also given lessons on Food Supply in the field. Some of these included practical lessons. The most enjoyable part of this was the abattoir and bakery. Unlike our Army, the British Army still have the capacity to provide a Mobile Field Bakery and Abattoir. Part of the course involved conducting practical slaughter of cattle and sheep in the abattoir and making various selections of bread products in the Bakery.

Qualifications gained: B tech in Biology, Chemistry, Applied Science, Certificate in Nutrition, Diploma in Health and Hygiene and a Diploma in Food Technology.

Highlights: The main highlight of the course was being able to see an Army that has close to full strength manning and equipment levels. Highlights of the tour included visiting various historical places in England and abroad such as London, Bath, Oxford, Lancashire (Wigan), Europe and USA.

Future Courses: Unfortunately that was the last Food Supply Officers course to be held. The next course is going to be a combination of the Food Supply Officers and the Area Catering Officers course which will last 14 months.



"SWISS ALPS" (how long until I reach the top)

Overall it was an enjoyable experience and there ain't no place like home!

I don't understand food.
I've been eating it for years and I'm not full yet.

APTI COURSE OF 1994

My imagination ran wild. Nineteen strapping, superbly fit and energetic young males, and me, a seasoned couch potato.

On 5 August 1994 I attended the Assistant Physical Training Instructor's course in Burnham.

On arrival at Burnham, another female (thank goodness), and thirteen other, not so strapping males. Things are looking up.

Our first week involved surprisingly enough, theory. We briefly covered on the theory of the human body, class-taking, lesson plans, conditioning and more.

The next week we began the practical aspects, including class-taking gymnastics, minor games, watermanship.

Class-taking really was the guts of the course, and is all about confidence in yourself, enthusiasm and the ability to motivate others. For some this came naturally, for others the class-taking aspect was a lot of hard work.

We began by standing in the gymnasium yelling commands to the gymnasium wall. Next came taking one person for the warm-up and gradually we built up to taking the entire group for a full 40 minute lesson.

Overall the course was an adaptation period for me, not unlike Basic Training. Ironing tracksuits, running everywhere in a squad, lesson plans, and being on the go from morning to night.

The biggest lesson I learnt is that it's not how fast you can run or how many press-ups you can do, (this is only a small aspect of the APTI course), but it is preparation and the ability to motivate and encourage others through class-taking.

At the end of it all I have a better understanding of my physical limitations, and a greater respect for the job of a fully fledged Physical Training Instructor.

LCpl K.F.M. WARREN

LIMITED SERVICE VOLUNTEER TRAINING

Run if you will, the words "Limited Service Volunteer" through your head, what images or thoughts do you conjure up? No doubt they were similar to mine, however the word "were" being the operative word. My perspective of these people has somewhat changed since being a Section Commander on the first five courses of the Limited Service Volunteers Training Scheme.

I hit the ground running, as I arrived on the day the first course started. It was a quick introduction to the OC (at the time), Major Abbot RNZIR, and the 2IC WO1 Hoffman RNZAC, then straight onto meeting the thirty odd trainees that were to become my responsibility for the next 6 weeks.

The first week was more or less an introduction into the expectations of what was required of the trainees. Following a much sort after number 3 haircut they go straight into learning how to march. The nights were taken up with teaching them how to iron uniforms, shape berets, make a bed, setting out draws, wardrobes and rooms, and of course "uniformity" being the in-word.

The first week passed slowly and I mean real slowly. I was to find out that the first week of all courses followed suit. The ages of the trainees were on the average 17 to 20, with a couple of 22 to 27 year olds attending at various times.

Trainees came from both broken and close knit homes. They came from all walks of life. Some were ordered on the course by the courts, some had bursaries and degrees, while others had nothing, but all had one thing in common, they were jobless and had come on the course to better themselves and improve their chances of employment.

A great emphasis of the course was centered around self confidence, self esteem and self assurance. They participated in numerous activities to enhance this, such as rock climbing, abailing, kyaking, the krypton confidence course but to name a few. I hear you say, "How can such activities build esteem, etc?", and I asked myself the same question. I found it does build and change the individuals, as it enables them to overcome inner fears, which in turn builds character and confidence. Seeing is believing!

Barrack inspections and parades were

the norm for starting the morning, and for some charges were inevitable. Although they went through the normal format of an orderly room they could not be fined, as we the instructors were forever told that the trainees were not recruits and are not to be treated as such, which was at times hard to accept, but we soon found a medium.

Throughout the course they attended lectures by mainly civy organisations, such as family planning, budget and finance, personal development and goal setting, how to prepare a CV and the law, just to name a few. I must admit these lectures were not only helpful to the trainees.

PT came hand in hand, with the trainees completing 2 RFLs and a forced march which boosted team work, fitness and a sense of accomplishment. The PT itself was not light. It started on the same level as the military and then got harder, but most of the trainees took it as a challenge, whilst a few took to MTC like flies to sugar, but I am happy to say that the majority came from One and Two Platoon - isn't that right Megan and Rock.

By the third week the trainees were pretty close compared to the first week shyness and jitters. People with attitudes and a chip on their shoulder were becoming totally different people and for the better. The shy and withdrawn were coming out of their shells and involving themselves. To notice the changes and play a part in this happening is quite a buzz to say the least.

Throughout the whole course the major aim of the instructors was to push the trainees, so in whatever they were doing we encouraged them and got them out of their comfort zone, so they gave all that they had. Nothing tested this more than the 6 day tramp in the Southern Alps. It was 81 kilometres (approx) and the tramp itself went from Windy point on the Lewis Pass, North Canterbury to Atickens on the West Coast of the mighty South Island. The tramp was excellent in location, scenery. A strong but achievable challenges for the trainees. There were quite a few throughout the tramp, such as cooking their own meal, overcoming personal fears like water, the dark and heights.

Carrying a pack was quite a challenge for some let alone putting up a hootchie. It was a physical tramp for most, but it was certain that each individual would learn a lot about themselves as well as other people and this they did. A pleasing point of the tramp was bathing

in a natural hot spring and the achievement of reaching the top of Harpers Pass. This was achieved after much grunting and grabbing up the pass track which even the most cunning, fit and well travelled mountain goat would not even use, however, it was quite a moment for all concerned.

Once back in camp it was back into refreshing them with drill for their marchout parade. I was not alone during my stay at LSV Company, I was at times joined by the following

Cpl Megan "I could do no wrong" Leonard

Cpl Greg "You are all my bros" Kukutai

Cpl John "No, I did not tell the trainees about the fire alarm drill so they were all ready for it" Gage

LCpl John "I love my platoon Sgts" Hesketh

LCpl Jenny "Dis clerk stuff would drive anyone to da bourbon" Davis

and lest I forget the officers with the likes of

2Lt "Just one more game of ping pong, I'm sure I can beat you this time" Gillies

Lt "Yeah so what if I do long john advertisements in my spare time, it's a bonding thing I did with my grunt mates" Rodgers

Finally the day had come for their march out and return back to home locations. After six weeks of encouraging, helping and showing these individuals their potential, it was somewhat of an empty but happy occasion. The changes from day one till that day, for most was positive and it was the same for all courses I was involved with.

I would tell any JNCO to, if possible, go and get involved with instructing on one of these courses. For me it has been a very positive and rewarding experience both regimentally and personally.

Fergie

Look down on someone only if you're about to pick them up. It's better to suffer wrong than to do it.

CORPS DAY ACTIVITIES

1 FIELD SUPPLY COMPANY RNZAOC CORPS DAY 94

CPL R.W. PLAS

The day dawned wet but warm, up here in our tropical paradise. Not really a good start, considering we were supposed to be heading into the great outdoors today. Yes, that's right! no boozy day in the pub for us healthy types. We wanted to do something exciting for RNZAOC Corps day. Should have seen some of the looks I got when I first suggested going climbing and abseiling for the day!



Cpl Dewes & Cpl Plas

Anyway about 10 of us got away from Papakura at about 0930 and we headed down the way to Karangahape Gorge, in between Waihi and Paeroa. Once we arrived we had a bit of a walk through the bush, past some old gold mining relics and ruins, then a bit of a climb up a goat track. When we got to the top of a peak, everyone was blown away by the scenery like the Rockies, U.S.A. right here in lil' ole N.Z.

Cpl Walter Dewes, our resident PTI (Perverted Torturer Instigator) from Hobby, set

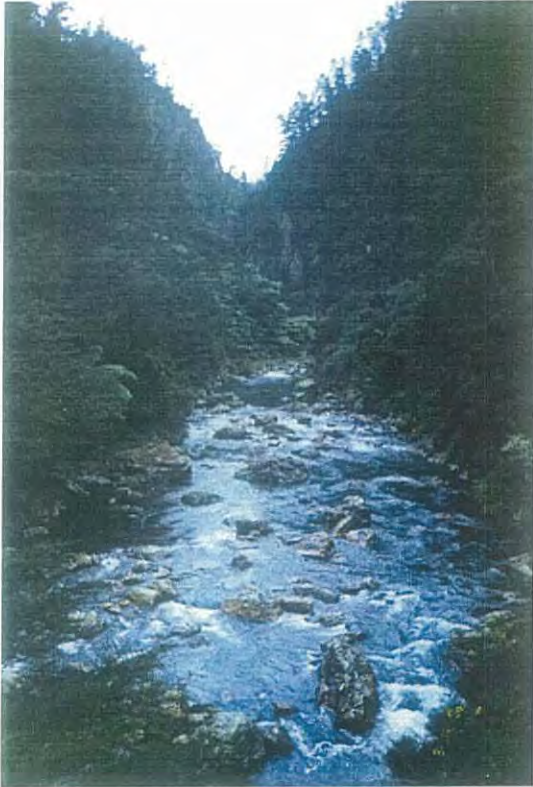
up the gallows (climbing system) and threw us off one at a time (abseiled down). Most of us had no problems, being pretty stupid we had complete faith in the wee piece of bailing twine that held us onto the tent peg we had pushed into the dirt at the top. There were a couple of shaky knees but Walter's subtle methods of persuasion (a large branch of manuka) and gravity got everyone down the cliff.

After everyone had been down a couple of times, 4 of us decided we would try getting back up the way we had come down. So we strapped on the wet-weather racing slicks, tied on and climbed, crawled, grovelled, bit, clawed and scraped our way up the rock face. We came

to the conclusion that precipitation is most un-conducive to good rock climbing! So, about 1400 we all headed back to the Big Joke (I mean Big Smoke) but decided that we needed some liquid fortification before taking on the city slickers. Besides, there were still some shaky knees that needed some anti-wobble lubricant, and anyway you can't

go and play Laser-Strike on an empty stomach and everyone knows that there is a steak in every beer. Well, kiddies, by the time we had our pistols and leathers strapped on (complete with fish-net stockings) we were all 10 feet tall and bullet proof, ready to take on Rambo (the poof).

Picture if you will, a bunch of overgrown kids high on sniffing bottle-tops, with laser-pistols, trying to shoot the proverbial out of each other in a darkened building! What a mess. I found that what looks like a door isn't necessarily a door and what doesn't look like a



door could well be one but only if you lean on it. Howie must have thought Steven Spielberg was around because he was busy doing an Arnie impression. Hardly anything like the real thing. Millsy lost half of his equipment (what's that you've got stuffed under your shirt Millsy?) Forty minutes later out came a bunch of sweat-soaked grinning idiots, all trying to shoot each other in the back to get a final point.

So, we had our share of idiocy for the day and we headed back to the Garrison Club in Papakura to partake in some of Her Majesty's Finest Ales and Beverages. Needless to say we all had a great evening, BBQ and booze made the atmosphere conducive to the telling of tall tales. The cliff face got higher and the action of the laser-strike was better than Terminator 2. Happy smiley faces all around so my job is done here, I'm off to do battle with the forces of Boredom somewhere else in the universe!

CORPS DAY 1994 - ATG

Members of 4 Field Supply Company and RNZAOC personnel from the region totaling approximately 40, celebrated Corps Day this year on 13 July (that's right the day after). The day's activities went as follows:

- 0600 - 0700 Hot Box Champagne Breakfast in the Sunrise Club
- 0700 - 0900 Bus trip to Palmerston North
- 0900 - 1000 Ten Pin Bowling
- 1000 - 1130 Daytona indoor car racing
- 1130 - 1245 Liquid refreshments at the Willow Park Tavern
- 1245 - 1330 Corps `Birthday Party' at McDonalds
- 1330 - 1430 Bus ride to Mangatainoka Tui Brewery
- 1430 - 1545 Brewery Tour
- 1545 - 1800 Sampling in the Brewery House Bar
- 1800 - 2030 Return Home (via Sanson and Ohingaiti Taverns).
- 2030 - Later Drinks at the Waiouru RSA

An enjoyable day was had by all who attended the days activities, even if the numbers dwindled after breakfast due to work commitments (4 Fd Sup Supplies 24 Hrs - 7 Days).

The longest part of the day seemed to be the bus trip to Palmy, as some people had only brought along small bladders the bus had to stop at ten minute intervals. At one stage it was thought that there may have been a toilet on the bus, but it was just someone's willpower that had given out (he still claims that he spilt his can).

The Ten Pin Bowling highlighted everybody's talents, or lack of them, and the Indoor Car Races saw Flash, Brownie and a couple of other `Andretties' receive warnings from the track marshals. After all of the feverish activity, and having missed smoko (the saviour of the real soldier), some sustenance was dearly needed.

Once at McDonalds, (where the Sunrise Club had booked a Birthday Party, hats and all) Stu K was seen to be in his element, handing over everybody's "Happy Meal" toys to the kids in the play area. The OC did the cake cutting bit and everybody left feeling much better prepared for the afternoons activities.

Back on the bus and over to Mangatainoka...

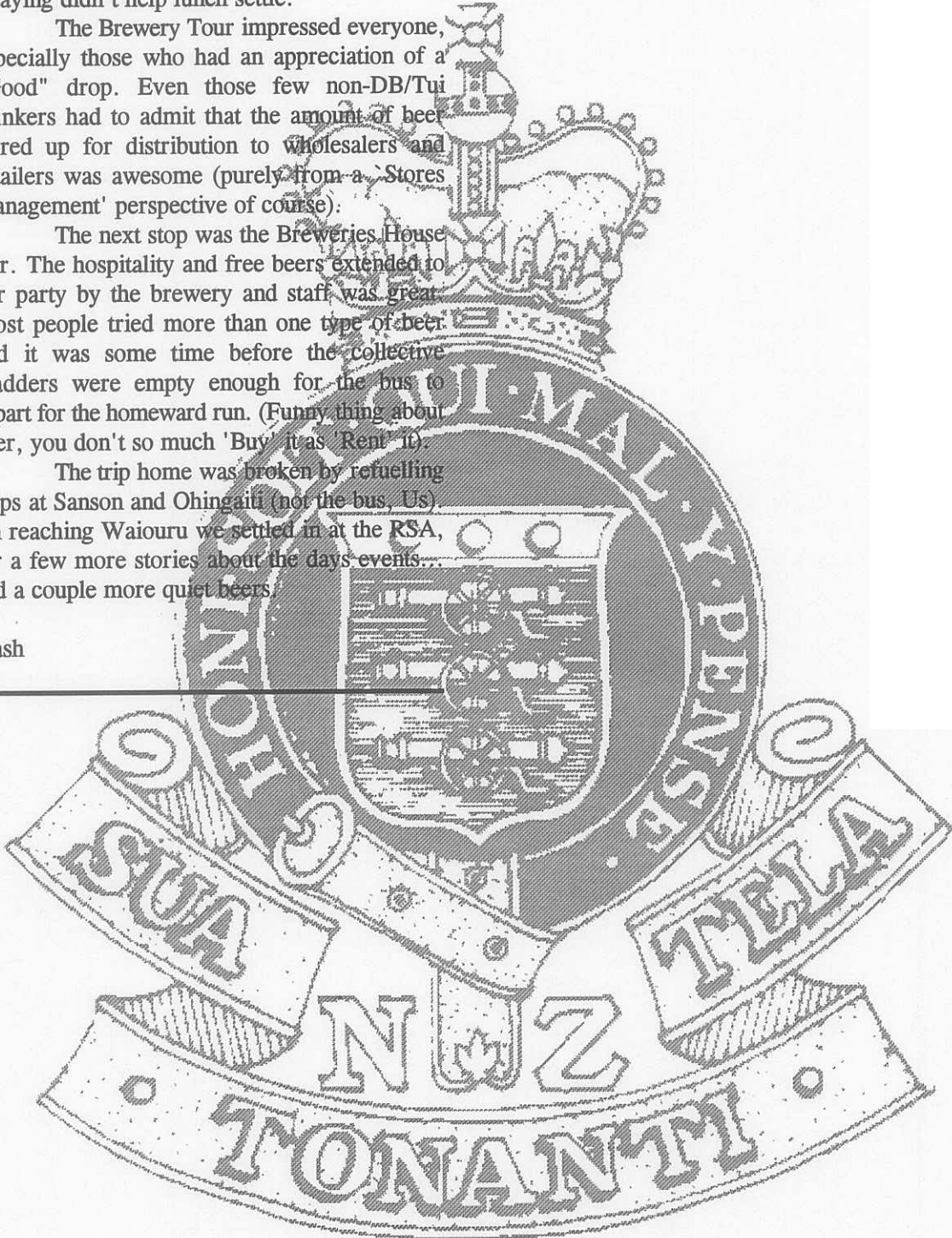
The drive over the hill (Pahiatua Track) was I think, the second longest part of the day. Not as many stops, but all that side to side swaying didn't help lunch settle.

The Brewery Tour impressed everyone, especially those who had an appreciation of a "Good" drop. Even those few non-DB/Tui drinkers had to admit that the amount of beer stored up for distribution to wholesalers and retailers was awesome (purely from a 'Stores Management' perspective of course).

The next stop was the Breweries House Bar. The hospitality and free beers extended to our party by the brewery and staff was great. Most people tried more than one type of beer and it was some time before the collective bladders were empty enough for the bus to depart for the homeward run. (Funny thing about beer, you don't so much 'Buy' it as 'Rent' it).

The trip home was broken by refuelling stops at Sanson and Ohingaiti (not the bus, Us). On reaching Waiouru we settled in at the RSA, for a few more stories about the days events... and a couple more quiet beers.

Flash



RNZAOC RUGBY/NETBALL

Intra Corps Tournament. Once again the tournament was a more than enjoyable weekend for the Corps. The rugby itself lived up to its normal standard and produced some nail biting games. Central proved to be too strong for Wellington and in the final and the confederates fought well to defend their title but were beaten by Northern.

The inaugural netball tournament between Wellington and Central proved to be a great success. Well done to Lcpl Jo Leef for organising the game and well done to Wellington who beat Central in an exciting game.

Next year. The Intra Corps Tournament will have a fundamental change with effect next year. There will only be three teams in the tournament. Teams are:

- a. Wellington, (all RNZAOC pers posted in the Wellington area).
- b. Central, (all pers posted to Linton).
- c. Northern, (all pers posted to ATC, Auckland and South Island).

The actual game structure is still to be worked through, however for the 1995 tournament four teams will still contest as the Australians are keen to send a team over to participate in our tournament.

In addition it is hoped that each region will provide a netball team to challenge for the cup.

Inter Corps Tournament. Congratulations to one and all on what I consider to be one of the strongest teams we as a Corps have been able to send to an Inter Corps Tournament. Each of you should walk away from the tournament with your heads held high. Thank you for all those that came along to support the teams. We certainly weren't disappointed and those other Corps had better look out next year.

1995 Overseas Tournament. The committee is evaluating several options to send the Corps rugby team overseas. The Colonel Commandant is very keen to see the team travel and has offered a generous sponsorship deal towards an overseas tour. The players have

identified that Hong Kong is that the team would be able to stop off at either Sydney, Brisbane or both at no extra cost.

"Please remember that this is only a proposal, the actual itinerary can be worked through at a later date. The main point is that to enable the team to be in a position to travel overseas fund raising must start now."

Fund raising is ultimately an individuals responsibility. For most the estimated \$1,400 is a large amount of money to budget for. However, if spread over nine months it is achievable to raise funds without affecting other financial responsibilities.

Proposed Dates. The proposed window for the tour is 12 August - 4 September 1995.

Whether the tour happens or not is very much in the rugby players own hands. On the 31 March 1995 the committee will have an indication of the teams commitments and a decisions will be made as to whether or not the tour is to proceed.

21 FIELD SUPPLY COMPANY RUGBY TRIP 1994

Isn't the CSM (WO2 Gray) a funny man? Just because I had been dobbed for almost anything and everything possible, he (the CSM) in his wisdom decided to volunteer my services in writing a spiel on Corps rugby for 21 Field Supply Company.

So here I am sitting in the boss's chair, hoping like hell I can get a bit of inspiration, trying hard to remember the Corps rugby weekend.

It started off with the build up and boy what a build up that was!!! This was where the PT programme featured a lot of changes. If it was a hard PT, Raymond would call a rugby practice. If however Ray didn't manage to swing that one, a certain person would stay glued to his chair with a bandage on his hand, aye Sarge.

A function here, a few raffles there and we were ready to take on the Corps.

16th of September "Bring it on" was the saying of the day.

A few refreshment stops on the way down to Trentham with a few dobs thrown in for good measure and everyone was getting into the swing of Corps rugby.

"No rest for the wicked" as they say, so whilst the guys were hard at practice, the girls were hard at well what can I say we're just hard!!

The Totara Lodge welcomed us with open arms and full jugs. How could we refuse?

As night time fell our spirits didn't, (and neither did the ones in our glasses). We trotted off to the page to catch up with old friends, meet new friends and new ice cold cans.

The Saturday morning finally dawned on us and so did the real reason we were in Trentham, to play/support rugby of course.

We had the Powhiri at 1130 hours. Thanks to Mr Sonny Rangī and the group Te Roopu O Pataka for your welcome. It was good to see Maoritanga incorporated into the weekend.

Two hours before the game the guys were being strapped, rubbed, soothed and patted. Man, what a thrill that was, with twenty bronzed, muscular, well sculptured bodies parading in front of us. But alas, the girls woke up from their dreams to strap, rub, sooth and pat our twenty not so bronze, not so muscular and

definitely not so sculptured rugby players. Just kidding guys.

All psyched up for the first games. No smiling, no laughing, this is serious stuff, our guys were out to win. And win they did. Score? Well I don't know, but we won anyway.

Of course, here I must make mention of our mascot-the lion. A wiggle here and a wiggle there and all were impressed and laughing. A true morale booster that was - thanx Tarsh.

After the game it was a race back to the Messines for a quick shower (yes Wardy, a shower!) then back to the Page for celebratory drinks. Everyone was on a high with myself and Ali climbing the walls (thanx to the Tusker) and Mike racing around kissing all the females. Don't worry Raymond, Mike will make it up to you. Although Sam and Irv's need lessons on the can-can.

After the dob session, which I'm sure WO1 Ballard won't forget in a hurry - nice lingerie Sir!! Everyone got back into the socialising and partying.

Early Sunday morning, Mother Tarsh woke us up to get ready for the Netball game. A few moans and words of endearment later, eight rather attractive females stepped out into the sunlight to face the Wellington Netball team. Coach Tama had us doing the funky chicken for a warm up which really got us going - into fits of laughter if nothing else.



The game was played in good spirits and was hard fought. Congratulations to Wellington for their win. Next year central will be back with fewer hangovers and we'll bring home the cup. And once again the Mascot was in full swing - Hang on, Tarsh is on the court - Man-O-Man it's Benny. Way to go fella!!



After the netball game and a much deserved shower and sleep the girls patted more bodies. The guys disappeared to psych themselves up for the game, and the girls disappeared to psych themselves up for the cheerleading

"We are what?"

"Red Hot"

"We are what?"

"Red Hot"

"We are R E D H O T"

"Once we start we cannot stop"

The final game began with the central and northern/ATG supporters creating a path for our guys to run through. The cheers were loud and the adrenalin pumping. It was going to be 80 minutes of hard fought rugby.

Central gave the challenge with their haka which was returned by the Wellington Haka. The build up to the final was intense.

The score was tossed back and forth. First Central was up, then Wellington came back

and finally Central took it. **WE WON.**

Cheers, screams and pure sounds of exhilaration came from the Central side line and to top it off the guys turned and gave us the Haka. Everyone was on a high - the feeling was great.

It was another race to Messines for a shower then off to the Page for the final function.

The presentations were done, the feed was on and "Whoop there it is". The Andrews Cup. We drank from it, we sang to it and some of the guys even danced with it. The Cup belonged to Central.

But don't get me wrong, even though we won the Cup, the feeling of the night was as a Corps not as a single team.

And like all good things everything must come to an end

Monday rolled round, with many sore heads being raised off their pillows, or in some cases, someone else's pillow - Aye great weekend ... so we'll see you all next year.

But before I sign off, I'll take this opportunity to thank those pers who stayed behind at work, and kept our unit running efficiently and smoothly.

The final words for this weekend from Central -

WHOOOP There it is!!!!

WHOOOP There it is!!!!

WHOOOP There it is!!!!

SUA TELA TONANTI

PTE M. ALBERT

ATG - RNZAOC FORMAL DINNER

The Date: Thursday 25 August 1994

The Place: OCS Mess

The Event: The Annual ATG Based RNZAOC Corps Formal Dinner.

The true origin of this occasion has been lost in the mists of time, however the general consensus of opinion is that the credit/blame belongs to either the CSM 4 Fd Sup Coy (Ssgt Witton) or to WO1 Vince.

The idea was to have a proper Formal

Dinner for all those RNZAOC personnel posted or attached to units within ATG, the civilian staff of 4 Field Supply Company, other Corps personnel posted to 4 Field Supply Company, and all spouses.

Once it was realised how many people from ATG were of the Ordnance 'Family', the responsibility for organising the event was quickly passed (dropped) to the good old Sunrise Club. It did not take long for the committee to realise that this thing was going to be BIG \$\$\$\$\$.

The venue was chosen after much careful consideration and deliberation. The final decision being based on the fact that the OCS Mess has a large dinning room with a **BAR attached!!** Once this major hurdle was overcome things really started rolling, i.e.

What would we eat?

What would we drink?

What would we talk about?

Who would we invite?

What would we do after the meal?

How on earth would we pay for it all?

To cut a long organisational nightmare short, the dinner was a great success with nearly 100 people paying \$20.00 each to attend. This in itself shows just how strong a presence the RNZAOC has within ATG.

The occasion was used to mark the following:

Ssgt Silvia Bruckner (Retired) was presented her Long Service and Good Conduct Medal by the OC.

LCpl Kerry Richards was farewelled from 4 Fd Sup Coy, the Corps and the Army.

LCpl Bevan Gerling was farewelled from 4 Fd Wksp Store Section, the Corps and the Army.

Cpl Dave Verney was farewelled from 4 Fd Sup Coy, the Corps and the Army.

The evening was rounded out in the bar where the 'Esprit de Corps' was flowing as fast as the drinks. The Kari-oke (where you could tell who had been hogging the port), was a great success.

A vote of thanks must go to the RNZAOC Sunrise Club for picking up the organisation of the dinner, and thanks must also

go to the OC, 4 Fd Sup Coy, for his Cost Centre.

Yes, there will be one next year...

PROJECT "PATAKA TAHI" 4 FD SUP COY

Project Pataka Tahi - you might have seen the article in the Army News, but this is the real story.

I wasn't around when the OC, Major Johnson, dreamt up this "Pataka Tahi" project. Basically the idea behind it was to improve the service and efficiency of 4 Fd Sup Coy DSS. Well, that's what I was told. A project team was told to get in, look around, and find out if, where, why, and how, inefficient practices were occurring.

Now I know some of you ex-Central Q, Waiouru Supply Company, and 4 Fd Sup Coy pers are going to say "what was wrong with the way DSS was running?" Well, the short answer is, read the report. The long answer, a few minor bad practices, both on the part of management and workers, (sounds like a trade unionist!) compounded by a period of time and several changes in name and leadership. This led to several non-value added, non-productive, time and resource wasting outputs, to use but a few trendy buzzwords. In short, some uncool things happened at times.

The project team, led by SSgt Tim Witton and staffed by Cpl Flash Gordon, Cpl Kelly Gray, Cpl Marty Love, and Miss Gloria Bennett (the token civvie). They spent three long hard weeks looking at every aspect of the operation of the DSS, from the broken electric door chime to the relocation of the linen exchange store, from the clothing exchange procedures to the stock management levels. About the only procedure not looked at, was the number of packets of Chocolate Biscuits the Seamstress charges for perk jobs. Incidentally, that is now being reviewed as the hungry gutted SWO keeps on flogging them.

The report that the review team put together was comprehensive, and impressive. The recommendations that they made were enlightening, decisive, and workable. Basically that meant someone had to carry them out. And that's where I came in, posted in, that is. The OC's welcoming speech was short and direct - "Welcome in, read this report, implement the recommendations by 1 August, report to me weekly, leave the door open on your way out."

First step was obvious. Remember all the principles of good management, and get someone else to do the work. A "Project Pataka Tahī Implementation Team" was put together under Flash's direct control, pointed in the general direction of DSS, armed only with a brief directive, and told to get on with it.

The first change was to the Loan Clothing Pool. It was thrown out. In view of all the court martials, inquiries, and Air Force sackings, I'll re-phrase that. The loan clothing pool was sorted, laundered, repaired, and put back into stock. Well, some of it was. Needless to say, the DSS has now stopped loaning out clothing, like some overgrown Q store.

Next was a bit of remodeling and repositioning. Doesn't sound much, but it would have been quite big if Works had come to the party. In reality, the most visible change was to the Linen Exchange Store. It moved, and so did a bit of the PSI store, bringing all but one of the DSS's functions (the Seamstress), into the one store, onto the one long counter. Just apply a bit of pressure, a TF basic issue was done around this time, with parts one and two of the issue being done in between phases of DSS improvements.

The last major recommendation of the Project Pataka Tahī team was to do a 100% stocktake. The OC's Directive was "... it will be completed no later than 31 July 94." So to do that, it was all hands to action stations. The DSS closed for a week, the mainstore nearly closed for the week, all the Stores Platoon civvies were recruited for overtime, and like the directive said, it was completed on time.



So, despite the numerous pessimistic remarks from certain quarters of the unit (i.e. the SWO), the bulk of the recommendations of the Project "Pataka Tahī" report were implemented, on time. Of course there were a few little things changed along the way, but by and large, the project actually worked. DSS is now more efficient, more appropriately stocked, and has better procedures than before, or so I've been told.

Full credit must be given to both the Project Pataka Tahī team, and the Implementation Team, both teams having put in humongous efforts to meet the deadlines on schedule. Credit must also be given to the OC, firstly because he's the boss and he came up with the project in the first place, and secondly, he was the one who named it.

In case you're wondering and are not fluent in the native tongue, he called it "Pataka Tahī" because it's the first project aimed at the 4 Fd Sup Coy functions. Thankfully, "Pataka Rua" landed at the Ammunition Section's front door, and is due to finish around November. Gives Stores Platoon time to brush up on Maori and figure out where the next project will land.

Ssgt G. Carver

REBALANCING '93, TRANSITION FROM FINANCE TO SYSTEMS

(A civilian's perspective)

Due to the Army Rebalancing '93 my position as Finance Clerk, 1st Base Supply Battalion was disestablished and the job taskings were included with those of Staff Officer Finance Headquarters Wellington Regional Support Unit (now 5 BLG). So job hunting began in earnest to locate a suitable job, hopefully of the same grade so as to maintain the current salary.

The job of Computer Services Administrator (CSA) at 5 BLG was offered and accepted, as this would be a new field in which to develop a better understanding of computer and their uses. Before taking up this new position, a handover of finance tasks was completed to maintain accurate records in this transition period.

So come October, I moved into my new job which meant a change of environment from an all female civilian office, to a predominantly male, military office. The move was made easier already knowing most of those I was going to be working with.

My initial task as CSA was to familiarise myself with the Software - Hardware - Terminal - Tracking System (SHTS), a program developed within Systems Cell, to monitor the locations of all computer hardware, software and terminals located both within 5 BLG and Wellington based units. Next began the onerous task of loading all additional appointments and sections, then all individual items by description and serial number, which was previously recorded by the Q Store WRSU. These additions doubled our existing databases from two to four times the original data.

A stocktake of all equipment was undertaken to verify by location the items held. SHTS was then amended accordingly to give an accurate account of items. Over the Christmas closedown period we labelled hardware items and terminals to record item serial numbers so they are more accessible and visible. This task was completed in January prior to a TOD back to Finance for a six month period.

At the conclusion of my TOD I returned to Systems Cell, which in my absence had been

understaffed. SHTS had not been maintained, so another stocktake had to be carried out to locate items. There had to be major changes made, due to reallocations or breakdowns.

Input is now required for items held by the ALC-TTS (ex Ord Sch, SEME). The system will now provide an accurate account of all computer resources with, 5 BLG, if it is maintained when changes occur.

Now I'll take a three week holiday. Hopefully on my return I will find new projects to

Jeanne Manu
CSA - Systems Cell - 5 BLG

QUARTERMASTER ORIGINS

Greetings from the Quartermaster Instructors of the Sup/QM Wing. We have experienced a fairly hectic year as everyone else has, however I thought it would be a good opportunity to explain a brief history as to how storeman came to be part of this organisation and more importantly why.

It all began when the Army School of Instruction was established as the Garrison Building, Mt Cook, Wellington in 1885. Its primary task was training in musketry, however courses conducted at the School from 1886 onwards included elements of Tactics and Staff Duties. During World War I and prior to 1937, administration instructors at the School for Instruction and at the three District Schools of Instruction were involved in training the following groups of servicemen:

- a. Adjutants,
- b. Quartermasters,
- c. Regimental Sergeant Major,
- d. Regimental Quartermaster Sergeants,
- e. Ordnance and Company Clerks,
- f. Storemen, Storemen-Clerks, and
- g. Cooks.

1937 is the earliest record of the Army School of Instruction forming a separate Administrative Wing staffed by a Major, two Captains, a Warrant Officer Class One, a Staff Sergeant and a Sergeant. Officer courses conducted by the Wing were Senior Staff Duties and Adjutants courses, while Senior Non Commissioned Officers attended drill, duties, and Tactics Courses. Officers and Senior Non

Commissioned Officers could also attend the Quartermaster's and Quartermaster Sergeant's courses conducted by the Wing.

After World War II, training for officers, clerks and storemen centred around peacetime administration. Emphasis was placed on the training of Regular Force Staff of the Army, and as a result clerks and storemen recruited through Compulsory Military Training or National Service, received only an introduction to their trades.

The policy of decentralisation of training from a central school to the District School of Instruction resulted in a reduction in the establishment of the Administrative Wing by 1947 to a Major, a Captain or Lieutenant, a Warrant Officer Class Two and a Corporal who could be WRAC.

In July 1950 the Administrative Wing was disbanded and the new School of Army Administration was formed. The School which was still located in Trentham, conducted courses in both peace and war administration, as well as conducting the Regular Force Officers Lieutenant to Captain Promotion Course. At this time the Chief Instructor of the School of Army Administration held a dual appointment as Staff Officer (Administration) on the staff of Headquarters Army Schools.

On 31 Jan 1952 the School of Army Administration moved from Trentham Camp to Waiouru and was located in a building on Foley Street, where Crete Barracks now stand. Although there were established posts for a staff of three officers and four Other Ranks, the School was manned by a staff of two officers (one of whom was employed as CI and Staff Officer (Administration) at Headquarters, Army School) and two Other Ranks.

The School workload increased steadily over the years from a total of 13 courses in 1953 to 21 courses in 1961. The establishment was changed to reflect the increase in the number of courses and by 1967 there were established posts for three officers, five other ranks and a civilian (clerical assistant) at the School.

The School of Army Administration was later relocated in the building opposite Headquarters Army Training Group, Waiouru. It had established posts for three officers, seven senior non commissioned officers and two civilians. The School conducted courses for the following personnel:

a. Junior Staff Officers,

- b. Accounting Officers,
- c. Clerks, and
- d. Storeman.

There was little change to the school's structure until 1992 when a trade review was completed on the storeman trade. This review enabled a more focused aspect in our training and outlined a new scope for changes to the training of storemen.

Following this review an assessment was then conducted into the viability and implications of an amalgamation of the training of both Storeman and Suppliers as at that stage we had our own individual trade schools.

In 1993 consumer units began to come on line with the development of DSSD and this change brought about a change to a more common supply system. At this point in time the Quartermaster Wing became part of the RNZAOC School and began to train storemen in the use of DSSD. However, the wing remained in Waiouru.

On 13 December 1993 after a 41 year timespan the Quartermaster Wing moved from Waiouru back to Trentham.

In July 1994 the RNZAOC School disestablished and the Trade Training School was established. This change saw the amalgamation of the Supply and Quartermaster Wings into the one wing called the Sup/Q Wing. The main aim behind the amalgamation being, to foster the development of training required to produce an Army with an effective logistical supply system at all levels.

WO2 RIDLEY RNZA
WSM(Q)



"Back to square one"

"OBITUARIES"

CAPTAIN (RETIRED) WILLIAM JOHN MCCLUGGAGE RNZAOC (1913 - 1994)

In May this year we witnessed the passing of an RNZAOC soldier, friend and noteworthy citizen. Retired Captain Bill McCluggage died in the Hun Valley on 21st May 1994.

Bill left the Army in March 1964 but kept a close association with the Trentham Camp Officers' Mess for the following thirty years. Add to this a military career which, including Territorial Force service, spanned a further 32 years. This makes for a lifetime of service to the Army. He was a loyal and enthusiastic mess member who, throughout his life, maintained an enviable sense of humour, quick wit and eagerness to assist.

He was also involved in the local RSA, Church and Masonic Lodge which shows that Bill had time for his fellow man and cared. He will be sorely missed from the Corps.

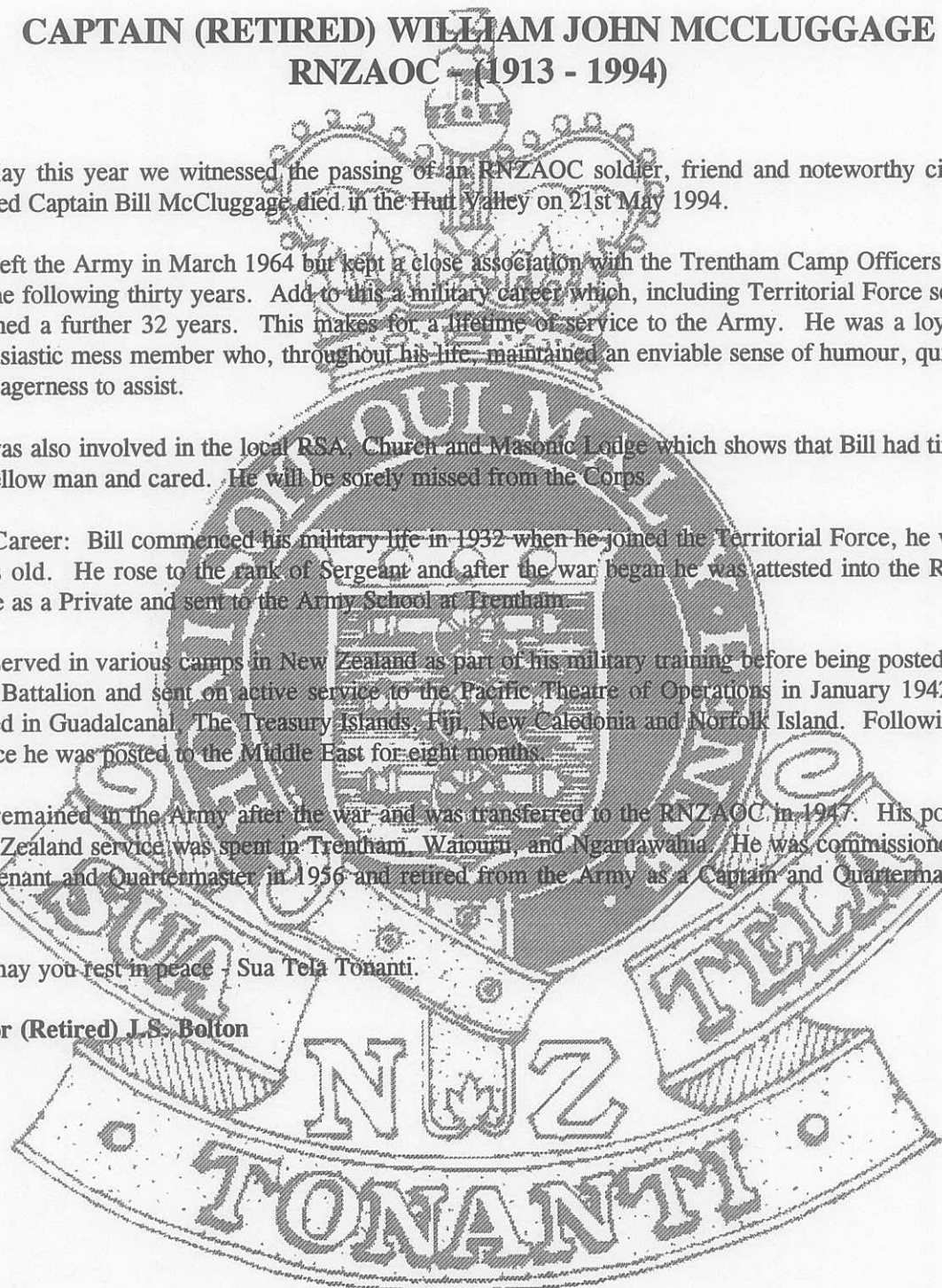
His Career: Bill commenced his military life in 1932 when he joined the Territorial Force, he was 19 years old. He rose to the rank of Sergeant and after the war began he was attested into the Regular Force as a Private and sent to the Army School at Trentham.

Bill served in various camps in New Zealand as part of his military training before being posted to the 36th Battalion and sent on active service to the Pacific Theatre of Operations in January 1942. He served in Guadalcanal, The Treasury Islands, Fiji, New Caledonia and Norfolk Island. Following this service he was posted to the Middle East for eight months.

Bill remained in the Army after the war and was transferred to the RNZAOC in 1947. His post-war New Zealand service was spent in Trentham, Waiouru, and Ngaruawahia. He was commissioned as a Lieutenant and Quartermaster in 1956 and retired from the Army as a Captain and Quartermaster in 1964.

Bill may you rest in peace - Sua Tela Tonanti.

Major (Retired) J.S. Bolton



A TRIBUTE TO THE LATE K.D.CRYER THE K.D.CRYER MEMORIAL SHIELD

SSGT K.I.MONK

This article is a tribute to K.D.Cryer and his influence upon myself and the unit he served so long and so well.

Joining 1 Ordnance Field Park back in 1978, and attending my first annual camp at the Motu River - Te Kaha area, I was introduced to a short, balding, gorilla - like man. This person was the CSM, Warrant Officer Class Two K.D.Cryer.

From the first time I met K.D. I was asking myself - Who is this man and why does he have so much influence? Over the years I found out who he was: A person to be respected and trusted. Many a time I have sought his knowledge and advice.

K.D.was a caring person - always busy with new goals and commitments. Some examples are the setting up of the ANZAC Day duties in both Huntly and Ngaruawahia - both of these towns had been let down badly in previous years.

K.D also spent many years running showers at the Field days, which was a good source of recruiting in the days when 1 FD SUP COY was based at Hopuhopu Camp.

In the community he spent many years involved with the Lions and RSA club, of which he was President of both. K.D. always had people around him - he was a source of great fun and pleasure. A lover of a good party, K.D. could be found playing the guitar and singing until the early hours of the morning.

Kevin had unquestionable respect from all unit personnel and had loyalty from his peers which I have never seen matched. If K.D. said for something to be done, it would be - through respect and not fear.

One of the things I will remember most about K.D. is his cheeky smile. He was nearly always smiling and brought humour and happiness to everyone close to him. Kevin is someone who is greatly missed and will never be able to be replaced - his dedication to the Supply Company is unmatched. Through the years of change and restructure, K.D. changed with it, taking it all in his stride; a very special person has been taken from us.

This year during a Formal Dinner at Whangaparoa Camp a trophy was presented to the best territorial soldier of the unit.

This trophy is called the KD Cryer Memorial Shield and is to be presented annually.

The trophy was presented to Cpl Samu for 1994 and is on display in the 1 Field Supply Company Training Wing.

The shield is made up in a way to best resemble K.D. 's physical features, i.e. the grenades his posture, and the chrome helmet...well, need I say more.

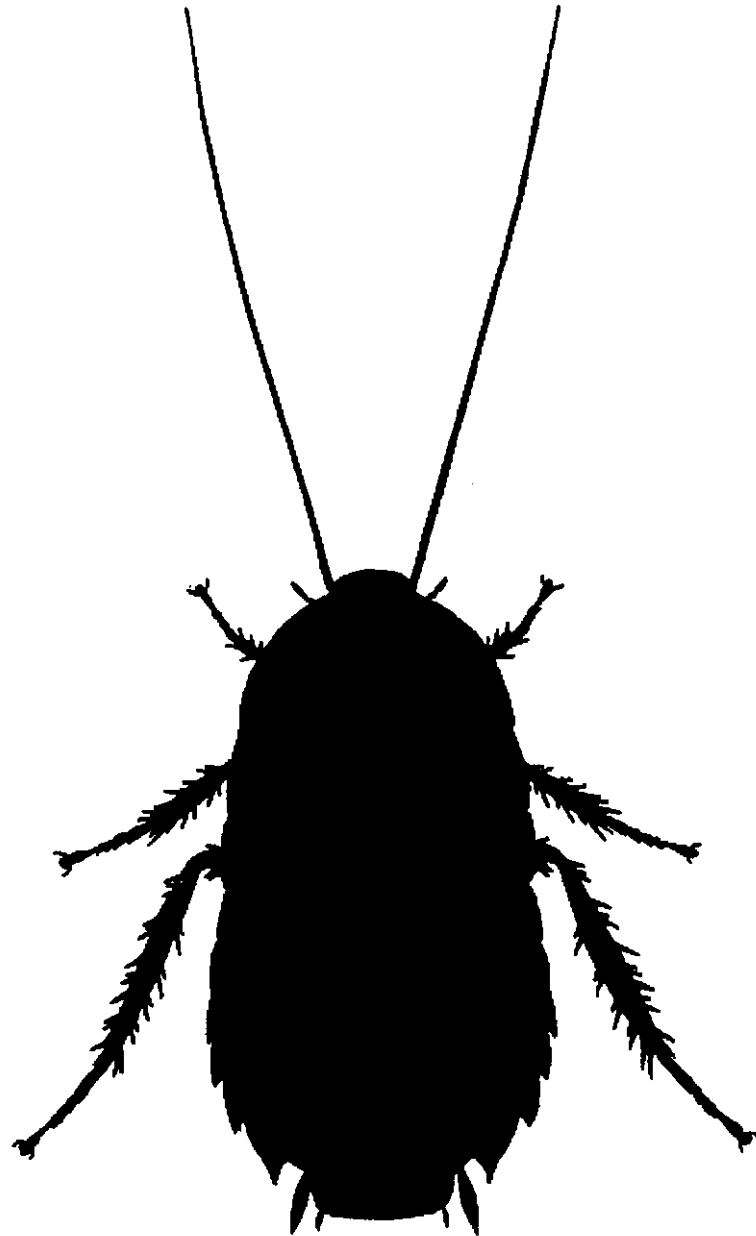
This shield is to be returned to K.D. 's family if the unit is ever disbanded.

Cheers K.D.





COCKCROACH



CORNER

NORTHERN

Kia Ora to all PET OPS and other RNZAOC personnel. The Pataka season has arrived once again. I was fortunate enough to be volunteered by the boss, (and the rest of the unit!), to represent this part of the Ordnance family so sit back, relax and enjoy.....

Welcome to the winterless north and the thirsty Auckland area where at the moment most Aucklanders dream of running a deep, fresh bath and letting the water out or having half hour showers. But never fear I'm sure with all the Defence public relation problems, we aren't the only ones desperately seeking help.

Currently 1 Fd Sup Coy has a skeleton staff of 11 RF pers. B.A will delightfully tell everyone who we are and what we do. There have been some slight changes to the RF staff of 1993 with postings in and out, myself, of course being the most recent arrival and the most important:

1 FIELD SUPPLY COMPANY OR WHERE HAVE ALL THE SOLDIERS GONE?

B.A.MARSH

Pru just told me I had to write an article for Pataka or I won't be able to borrow anything out of her store, so here goes.

The current staff in the unit are:

Lt Whitworth	2IC	LT	(I'll be in Philomel)
WO2 Matthews	CSM	TOM	(Has anyone seen LT?)
Ssgt Hiroti	IC DSS	TAMA	(I'll be at the Golf Course)
Sgt Geerkins	TRG NCO	TONE	(I wont be in today my back hurts)
Sgt Hay	CADRE NCO	BUTCH	(Has anyone seen Tone?)
Sgt Pugh	LOC PUR	PUGSY	(I'll be at Papakura - Bar recon)
Sgt Gleeson	SNR AT	PAUL	(I'm on course that month)
Cpl Marsh	SURPLUS	B.A	(Where is everyone?)
Cpl Mills	JNR AT	MILSY	(I wont be at the trg w/e - Rugby)
Cpl Plas	RATS NCO	RICH	(I'll be rock climbing)
Lcpl Hopa	CQMS	PRU	(I can't come in, my kids are sick)

CIVILIAN STAFF

Mrs Horne	TAILORESS	DINNY	(I wont be in, I've got too much leave left)
Mr Ashton	EXP CLK	BLUE	(I'll be in Papakura with Pugs)
Miss Churchill	DSS CLK	SHELLEY	(Has anyone seen Tama?)
Miss Horne	L/PUR CLK	LISA	(Has anyone seen Pugs?)

Contrary to what you may read into the above we do get some work done in between.

POSTINGS OUT

WO2 Epiha	Willy	5 Log Regt
Cpl Gray	Kelly	4 Fd Sup Coy
Cpl Gage	Jon	21 Fd Sup Coy

POSTINGS DUE

(But still hanging by the skin of their teeth)

TAMA	5 Log Regt	(Dec)
BUTCH	21 Fd Sup Coy	(Dec)
B.A	4 Fd Wksp	(Dec)
RICH	21 Fd Sup Coy	(Dec)

For me I've enjoyed my time here (SOME OF THE TIME) but I think I'll be glad to see the South side of Bombay (I think there's something on the other side?).

At the time of this article being written we have been busy fundraising for Corps rugby. By the response we have had, this year should be a big success, even if the rugby isn't. I won't be there but I wish the guys all the best and I'm sure it will be happening.

Butch has arrived back from Somalia with a million stories (and a million dollars by the looks of things).

Pru is still stressing out under the pressures of being a CQMS (and not even qualified) with everyone in her store every minute asking, "Can I have...".

Rich plays "Mr - get my troops some food last week for our unit exercise yesterday"

Tom is forever telling me to put my pack on so

we can go for a walk.

Tama still has umpteen questions to ask at EVERY meeting.

LT is busy spending our unit funds on Adventure training.

Tone is still Tone. For those of you who know him, you know how this can be rather stressful on others.

Paul is..... Hang on a minute, where is Paul? If you find him please put him on the train and send him back to us.

Millsy? Well he tells us he turns up to work out at Hobsonville.

Then of course there are those people which the Army cannot do without because if it wasn't for them we would never go on exercise, ever. Gee thanx you guys. The civilians in our unit are primo:

Mrs "Dinny" Horne: The loveable tailoress located in DSS. Never, ever steal her scissors for 5 minutes.

Miss Lisa Horne: The stunning Local Purchase Clerk. Down Butch, down! Lisa takes care of Pugsy's mishaps.

Mr "Blue" Ashton: Our expendable clerk, come

ex RF Warrant Officer Adviser, come help Pru with the storeman's job, come jack of all the rest of the trades. Him and Pugsy are always busy with computer golf while Lisa catches up.

Miss "Shelley" Churchill: "Have you seen Tama?" Shelley is also one of our TF soldiers. We need to be careful with her as she now knows both sides of the system.

As you can see we're busy, busy, busy. (NOT!)

LT is IED trg, Tom is on leave - Hey Pru, how come you're allowed to use the boss's computer? You never use it when he's here. What - Tone - you're not coming to PT? But Pugs it's only 2.30, why are you going to open the bar now? Rich, that gunboat game takes a long time to finish doesn't it? Blue have you finished ringing everyone in the Trade and Exchange? I haven't been able to get through on your phone all day.

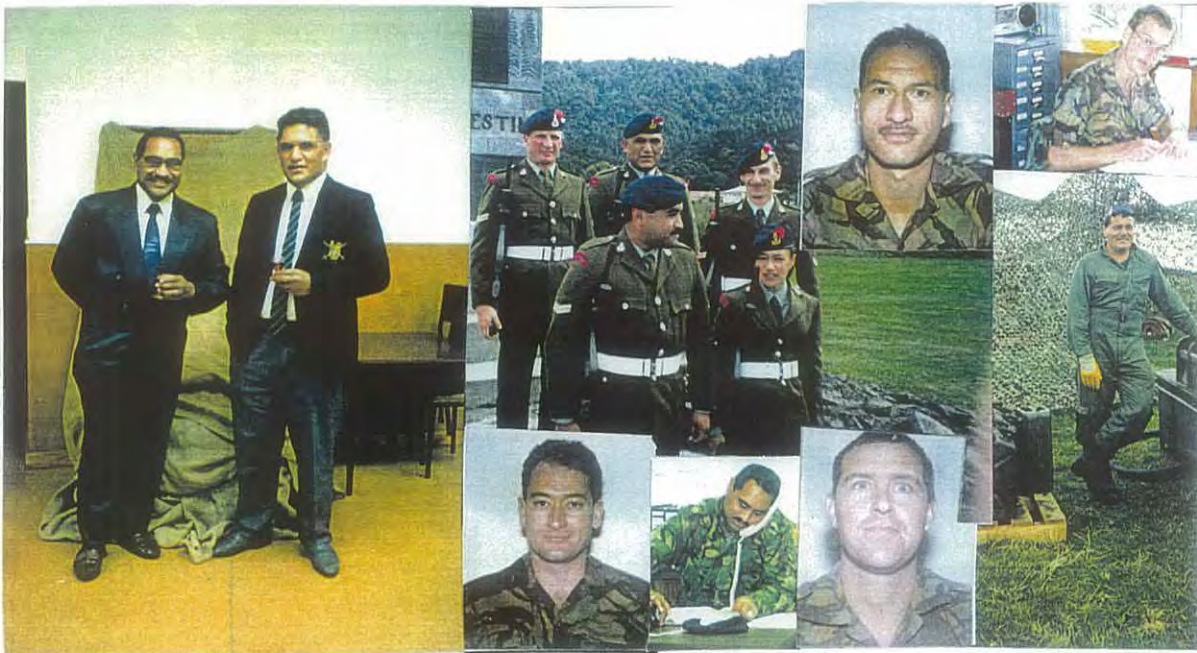
Well, Pru, have I written enough yet? Now, will you let me borrow a shovel out of your store?

I haven't got anyone else to write about so I'll sign off and let someone else have a go at their contribution to Pataka.

SUA TELA TONANTI

OR

I DON'T KNOW WHERE HE IS MATE,
YOU'LL HAVE TO TRY AGAIN
TOMORROW.



Our roll of 46 TF personnel is slowly increasing due to a small but successful recruiting drive we recently ran on 3 Auckland radio stations. Tone has kindly offered his services and let everyone in on who our awesome TF are and what they do:

THE OTHER HALVES OF THE FD SUP COY

TONE GEERKINS

Hey, isn't this a TF unit?....

Well, seeing as no one else has said much about the TF members of our little group - I will. Where is that nominal roll?....

Maj Biel (Wodawick): The gallant leader of the unit who works as a school teacher at a flash school for boys in Pakuranga. I would guess that the school roll has mostly Chin's and Chow's, so if you're are interested in Eastern culture he's probably a key contact.

Pte Blake (Damien): A recent addition came as part of an unboxed set which included Pte's Dunn and Carr (more on them later). Works as a Market Gardener. All going well he'll be shipped off to Waiouru soon to attend Basic training.

Pte Bragg (Simon): We just got this one through Radio Hauraki, we haven't had much contact as yet. He's a builder.

Pte Brooks (Todd): Manages a paint centre. Another newbie, completely un-bastardised so far.

Ssgt Brown (Brownie): One of the oldies of the unit. Been around since before Ted Sweet was born. Working as a dispatcher for International Freight Losing and Breaking Ltd. Gets B.A. in for those really challenging breakages.

Pte Burns (Chris): Been around for a while now - works for a Building firm.

Pte Carr (Brrm brrm): Pru's favourite toy-boy. A legend of vehicle disabling. Finished Basic recently. Has no job as yet and is often called in to help the RF catch up with the maintenance tasks and so on. Hopes to become a trainee speed hump in the future, or a training

bag in a boxing gym ... Pru told me.

Cpl Churchill (Shelley): Leads a double life. By day a mild mannered office clerk and part time raffle hawker, who refuses to go near the Wksp's smoko room after the last time..I don't know why, at least half the comments and jeers were complimentary.... well I think "Hey chicky baby..hoot hoot..show us ya (I couldn't quite catch the last bit) is complimentary. On weekends she's a TF Corporal, when her mean hearted, ugly boss will give her time off.(Tama)

Lt Dench (Constable Deb): Yes that's right, after teaching Primary School for a few years she was ready for full sized criminals and changed straight over to the Police Riot Squad.

Pte Dunn (Cameron Wee beastie): Works at a gas station and dreams of becoming a "real Pet Op". Came in with Carr and Blake on his shirt tails. When the three of them stand in a line it's a bit like the sign in a Pizza Hutt lobby..Jumbo, Family and Standard. (All crispy).

WO2 Finnerty (Pete): Another old War Horse. Is our TF CSM and moonlights as a Shonky backyard mechanic for some disreputable Lada dealership in Hamilton. Usually turns up for training in a Plaid jacket, white moccassins and matching belt and spends the first 2 hours trying to convince the boss to trade in his Rover on a "lovely little number" he's got down the back of the yard.

Pte Fransen (A bona fide legend who was recruited by JON GAGE): Fransen is a trainee shop mannequin, who takes time out of his busy schedule to torment the RF staff in the unit to the point where you can sometimes see a dishelved RF NCO sitting, sobbing on the steps while the CSM pats his back and calms him. The "Inspector Cleusea" of the unit. Also a Karate champion, Fighter pilot, Formula 1 racer, Tennis pro in his spare time.

Pte Gordon (Barry): A 5 minuter. Works for Lenco Sportswear.

Pte Harris (Warwick): Another 5 minuter. Doorman at the Sheraton Hotel.

Pte Kaiawe (Bobby): We used to have two of these but now there is only one left. Bobby is training to be a Security Guard, I know I'll sleep

better knowing he'll be guarding the bank (I'm overdrawn).

Cpl Kiesanowski (Steve): Seems to know every move we make. Might have a contact on the inside. Don't know who. He is currently at university learning to be a teacher and how to subvert society. Eventually hopes to use his teaching experience to transfer to the Police ala Lt Dench.

Cpl King (Bwyn): An oldie but goodie. Works as a driver I think.

Pte Lim (Dikshem): Haven't seen hide nor hair of this one for ages. Last time he was seen unemployed, but without the phone we can't call him on short notice.

Sgt Martin (Adrian): Another from the old school. Well known for his enthusiasm for anything and his wild gesticulations once he gets going. Delivers Icecream between Hamilton and Auckland for Mooloo.

Ssgt Monk (Ken): Ken's a cabinet maker who operates his own joinery in Hamilton. One of our better attenders who spends too much time hob-nobbing with the undesirable elements of the company (the CSM).

Lcpl Neha (Henare): We were fortunate enough to inherit this one from 21 Fd Sup Coy.

Ex grunt, Pet op, all round good hand. We promoted him on his second weekend with us because 1 Fd Sup Coy believes in recognising ability in pers and providing the required encouragement blah blah blah unlike 21 Fd Sup who only practice Rugby all year so that blah blah blah Corps Rugby blah blah we were robbed.

Pte Nicol (Shane): We actually hear more from his Mum than from him. She likes to ring up the boss every so often to find out how he's getting on with Basic or other activities. Nearly conned her out of a cake once.

Cpl Phillips (Slime): Has kept a low profile, partly because of the big building boom in Auckland (he's a carpenter). During Exercise Blue Light last year he managed to run himself over with a boat and nearly cut his leg off. At the time we were short of spare legs so he had to go to the panelbeaters to get the old one fixed....and you know how long that takes!

Cpl Poa (Terry): This one is living in Blenheim ... that's not even in the North Island.

Pte Pupa (Eunike): This one is so quiet it's hard to know when she's around. Don't know much about her at all.

Ssgt Puru (Junior): North Island Egg Guzzling Champ for the last 8 years. Works with Brownie at International Forwarding as "Driver in charge



of weaving erratically on Southern motorway while transporting loosely packed breakables".

Pte Ranui (Who?): Took us 'round a year to find her after having attended one weekend, Annual Camp and Basic. She faded into obscurity.

Pte Ratu (Jayleen): A nice girl... Makes you wonder what she sees in the Army.

Cpl Samu (Barry): Barry is a high flying executive in the comms industry who obviously feels the need for a low swoop every now and then. Passed a POSB this year and we are hoping he'll follow that up with TFCC in early 95. Barry was the first recipient of the K.D.Cryer Memorial Shield which is to be presented each year to the 1 Fd Sup Coy TF member with the most outstanding: Attendance, Performance in rank bracket and Dress and Bearing throughout the year.

Pte Stephens (Ngawini): Another 5 minuter.

Pte Tansey (Cherie): Ex 6 Hau, now living in Auckland.

Pte Taylor (Leonie): Another MIA, finally tracked down, and ready to get back into it.

Pte Taylor (Nick): Works as an Electroplater I think - low profiler.

2Lt Third (Kevin): Ex Fire Brigade, now a sales rep.

Pte Tipene (Tim): Tim has every Martial Arts Certificate there is. I only recruited him to kill Fransen but so far we haven't got around to that good stuff. He runs a Dojo north of Auckland and at present has around 40 students. I tried to sell him Carr as a punching bag, but when he saw Carr he said "I didn't order a pizza".

Pte Vincent (Donna): Works for Action TV which covers sports and so on. She is another recent arrival from the radio advertising.

Pte Vincent (Paul): Bookshop manager. Also from the advertising.

Cpl Waaka (Jimmy): Living in Ngaruawahia and working as a forklift operator. Often works shifts so we don't get to see much of him.

Sgt West (Westy): Greg works for a parcel service and has been very busy with that for some time. We are hoping to see a bit more of him in future.

Lcpl Whakatihi (Ata): Ata works in a chocolate biscuit factory. Sometimes she brings us a feed bag full and we have a big biscuit suck off in the training wing.

Lcpl White (Jay): Works as a mechanic according to my files. Suspect.

Well that's all of them so far, generally a rag tag group. We are slowly starting to develop into a competent unit. That's not as easy as you may think. We have problems here with everything. We don't have any stores or gear. We have limited training areas, poor attendance at training and several other minor obstacles to deal with - but we'll get there.

Of course there are those personnel that you may have heard of but wondered where they went:

In Hobby (short for Hobsonville. West Auckland somewhere...) we have :

Cpl "HOWIE" Howorth

The cracker stacker for SAS. Only makes an appearance when there's a good Corps Rugby week-end coming up or Corps Day festivities.

Cpl "MILLSY" Mills

Our ammo tech who spends most of his time cruising around Auckland in his own personal Daihatsu truck and annoying the CQMS or spending the bosses money on new toys for his IED van. Yeah right Millsy, like we know you really want them for your room - I mean van!

Sgt Steve Tait

This guy must be really good as very few of us have ever met him but he works with 5 Sigs Sqn as their nut and bolts counter - (stores section for those of you that ignore the Northern Ordnance jargon).

Lcpl "HEPS" Hepi

Another AP. Works for LAD from 1 Fd Wksps (bludge city). After recently completing the

parachute course being run in PTSU (Parachute Training Support Unit) Whenuapai - (not far from Hobby), I suspect he thinks doing anything without a parachute on his back is ludicrous. All of a sudden there is an overflow of Parachute Course noms on the bosses desk.

Pte Nicholson

This young lass is an Ordnance clerk for 5 Mov Sqn. Never met her but I hear she's a top clerk. Nothing like clerk rivalry.

In MWB (Mt Wgtn Bks. South Auckland somewhere...) we have:

Ssgt Brian Gillies (that's with a G not a J)

IC of Stores Section 1 Fd WkspS spends all morning walking up and down our hallway yelling "MORNING SUPPLY" and all afternoon making sure we're working. What a job.

Lcpl Murray Lee

"That's our civy trade van - you can't use that".

Lcpl "HOGGY" Hogwood

"Anybody know when the next Section Commanders Course is"?

Well guys and geyesses, I've about done my dash. Thanx Tone for proof reading this and rewriting it. A few of our guys and girls have also contributed to the magazine with the intent to interest personnel into perhaps getting a posting up here with the best of the best. Try it, you might just get it. NOT.

Pru HOPA

LIFE WITHOUT 1 FIELD SUPPLY COMPANY

JON GAGE

What a horrible subject to have to write about. Pru rang me up today and demanded, not asked, cajoled, or even begged, but demanded that I write this article and love it. Anyone that knows Pru also knows that what she wants, she

gets.

I left 1 Field Supply Company with many regrets. The atmosphere, the comradely and the sheer pleasure of working with so many diverse characters made my posting with the unit - one that I will never forget.



If you have never had the pleasure of banging heads and wits with Tone Geerkins, swapping jokes and one liners with Richard Plas, planning rugby tournaments and grog trips with B.A. Marsh, trying to squeeze money out of Willy Epiha when he's wearing the Treasurer's hat, waking Butch Hay up for ANZAC Day, or placing bets to see how long it takes Pugsy to get wasted at the bar then you have missed out on some of life's little delights.

When I first started working at 21 Field Supply Company I didn't know many people within the unit. What made it worse was the fact that the majority of the unit had been or had just arrived back from Somalia. Naturally, I felt like a spare piece at a wedding when everyone began the morning, greeting each other in Swahili.

Luckily I found that Linton has changed very little from the time that I was previously here. Oh sure the buildings have changed, but many of the people that used to be here are still here and it has been in many ways a miniature reunion for me.

We have also just returned from Corps Rugby which all of you should know by now WE WON. I have never felt closer to my fellow work mates than I did after the tournament.

I miss what I had with 1 Field Supply Company, I spent a good portion of my life with the unit and it was like losing a part of me when I was posted. However, coming back to 21 Field

Supply Company has been like finding a long lost friend and I plan to enjoy rediscovering the past and make some new friends along the way.

1 STORES SECTION MOUNT WELLINGTON BARRACKS

1 STORES SECTION



MT WELLINGTON BARRACKS

Hello to all from the sunny and dry (not) north. The request for Pataka contributions has gone out so here we are. Tradition has it, that the boss gives the job of writing for Pataka to the person who messed him round the most and for me this was no easy task. As I deliberated long and hard on the arduous selection (and it was getting close to smoko) I decided that all the store pers had done equally well at giving me the run around. All I would like to say (in my defence) is that not everything you read is true and the views of the workers are not necessarily those of the management.

1 Field Workshop Stores Section still resides in Mt Wellington factory (oops) Barracks. (Fort Kelvinator) and will remain to do so for a little while yet. We currently have a strength of 4 RFAPs, they are:

SSgt Brian Gillies - Der Fuhre AO/USC
LCpl Murray Lee - Civil Trade and USO
LCpl Dion Hepi - I/C Counter
LCpl Darren (Hoggie) Hogwood - I/C DET Store Hobsonville

With assistance from our TF:

LCpl Rick Ball - between running dive courses
LCpl Iris Phillips - in the Q Store
Pte Delwyn Wesley - Hamilton Det, (her home)

And the new addition to the Store:

Sgt Gary McIssac - RNZEME Civil Trade NCO

Well, this year has been quite busy, we started with AFE - Hep's represented the section. Brian and Murray completed a 100% stocktake. Hoggie went on his JNCO's.

For ANZAC Day we went to Waiheke Island again - with our TF (100% turned out).

On Corps Day we played golf and had a few ales.

Brian decided to go to a computer auction to get a 286 computer for his landlord and came back with a 286 and a 386 for himself. We haven't got any work out of him since, all he seems to think about, apart from the obvious, is Duke Nukem.

Murray brought a computer in April and Gary already has one - amazing any Army work gets done at all!!

Hoggie goes on his Section Commanders Course soon.

Murray has just attended a resettlement seminar so is now hatching more ways of getting time off on the Queen. (Nice lady.)

PAST TO NOW : AN EX RF, NOW TF, PERSPECTIVE

Having recently returned to Auto Parting after 8 years, I've found that a few things have changed, like everything - trucks, camps, rifles, DPMs, unit names, etc. Some things for the best, others, well, who knows? It all takes a little getting used to, not like the superior type training we got in the good old days. Nevermind I'll take it in my stride, which is about the only thing that hasn't changed.

Being TF, most of the time spent in the green machine is in the field, doing soldier type things, but occasionally Mein Fuhrer looks up from scribbling furiously at his desk and utters "Where are all my boys?" (all 3 of them). Arrr.... Hobby, course and on leave.

So, being a member of the Jim Bolger surf boat team and not being overly busy at the moment, one digs up the uniform, heads over the mighty Coromandels and makes like a real soldier for a week or five.

It's kind of nice meeting old faces after a decade, most a little thinner on top and wider round the middle and definitely frayed around the edges.

Well, must get back to work, diving does take up so much of one's time.

RICK BALL

STORES SECTION TECHNICAL WORKSHOP 5 SIGNALS SQUADRON

Sergeant Steve Tait

After several years of dedicated work for the operational units of Linton, the powers that be, decided I was due for some reward. A posting of Club Hobsonville seemed to be appropriate and after a tiring month living in the Mess I had to go back to Linton and pack up my five women for the big trip North. Unfortunately the Air Force houses in Hobby are not as flash as the ones in Ohakea but I'm talking to the Base Commander about that.

The newly established Stores Section position was created to manage the supply of repair parts to the Technical Workshop, 5 Signals Squadron. After many years of supplying auto parts to EME units there had to be a settling in period to get used to the Signals jargon but I'm coming to grips with it having to bring a pile of diodes and resistors on charge". Most parts are available through the system apart from the specialist equipment that 5 Sigs Sqn maintains.

Life on an Air Force Base is definitely more laid back than your average Army Camp but we still get out and do some hard out PT five times a week, in fact they got me fit enough to get into the Services Cross Country team, which was a good trip away.

5 Sigs Sqn recently completed a Minor Tac exercise based in the old Footrot Flats Adventure Park, at Te Atatu. We practised urban fighting skills including Urban Patrolling, Room Clearing and Ambush Drills which are quite appropriate in today's era of greater UN

involvement. We finished the exercise with live firing at Whangaparoa, a BE Test at Muriwai and just when the boys thought they were going home, they were taken prisoner and subjected to a Tactical Questioning Exercise. Fortunately, I got the best end of the deal by being appointed a guard.

In between training I occasionally get some work done. Currently I am working my way through a mountain of electronic components. This project will keep me occupied for some time yet. I am hoping the weather will improve over the summer. The so called water crisis has been very soggy and I keep getting my Falcon stuck on the lawn. Good luck to the boys in Bosnia, dig the holes deep. I don't want to get hurt when we change over!!!



WAIOURU

"ERE" IN ATG

For all you non believers out there, here is the list of Corps personnel who reside in Waiouru but who are not members of 4 Fd Sup Coy. I guess this just proves that 'ATG is the place to be if you're RNZAOC'

Log Ops School

Maj H.B. Cockburn
WO1 W.N. Vince

O.C.S.

Capt H.V. Duffy

HQ 4 Log Regt

WO1 V.L. Pomana
Ssgt R.G. Trundle
Pte S.M. Reid

The Army Depot

Lt T.C. Larkin
WO2 R.C. Fearon
Cpl H.M. Wiersma
Cpl S.C. Wyatt
Cpl P.M. Brown
Cpl G.W. Kukutai

The Army Combat Centre

Cpl D.A. McLean
Cpl P.A. Westley

Tac School

Cpl P.W. Alexander

S.M.I.S.

Pte C.M. Beange

Army Museum

WO2 G. Tuhoro
Ssgt L.M. Gallahar
Cpl S.G. Vartha
Cpl C.W. Walker

4 Fd Wksp

WO2 M.T. Dench
Sgt N.J. Kearns
Cpl P.G. Cooper
LCpl D.J. Hill

QAMR Wksp

Ssgt D.J. Tairi
LCpl N.E. Black
Pte M.R. Willson
Pte M.A. Hanson

4 Tpt Sqn

Cpl G.A. Pope

16 Fd Regt

LCpl T.A. McGeough

Waiouru Hospital

Cpl W.T. Takitimu



The RSM of 4 Logistic Regiment, WO1 V.L. Pomana, at his desk slaving away as usual. Now that the desk trays are empty, he appears to be starting on his diary.



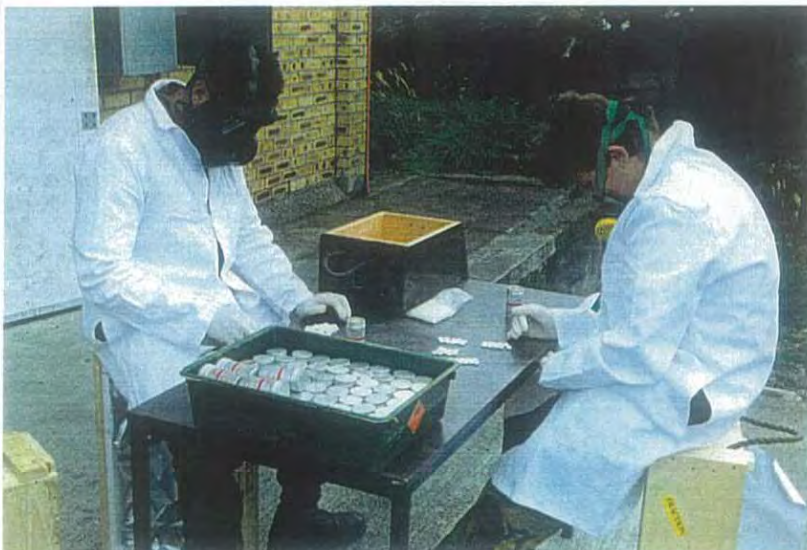
Capt H. Duffy hard at work at OCS moulding the minds of the armies future commanders with lessons on battlefield tactics.



The day of the "Great Smoke" 9000 White Phosphorous grenades. WO1 Lawrence in foreground.



The OC 4 Fd Sup Coy having a laugh at the promotion prospects of some poor soldier with the CSM.



Lcpl B. Moore & Lcpl L. Knap doing Dark Vader impressions. Inspecting CS (Teargas) pellets. I'm sure tasks like this weren't the reason Bernie left the Army.

THE LOGISTICS OPERATIONS SCHOOL

General

On the 1st July 1994 the Logistics Operations School (Log Ops Sch) was formally established in Waiouru. The School is one of the three schools in the ALC establishment and is located in the Trade Training School Transport & Catering Wing MT Section building (the old STC MT Wing).

Establishment

Personnel posted into the Log Ops Sch at this stage are Maj Harry Cockburn and WO1 Billy Vince. The remaining personnel to be posted in should be arriving during the December posting cycle. The Log Ops Sch establishment and proposed manning is as follows:

- | | | |
|----|-----------------------------------|------------------------------|
| a. | CI | - Maj H. Cockburn,
RNZAOC |
| b. | SI Tpt/Cat | - Capt S. Stewart, RNZCT |
| c. | Tpt/Cat WO | - WO1 S. Patterson, RNZCT |
| d. | SI Health Svces | - Capt V. Shaw, RNZAMC |
| e. | SI Supply | - Capt S. Black, RNZAOC |
| f. | Supply WO | - WO1 B. Vince, RNZAOC |
| g. | SI Repair/Recovery
(Rep/Recov) | - Capt D. Tumui, RNZEME |
| h. | Rep/Recov WO | - WO1 D. Ratima,
RNZEME |

Whilst the establishment may look fairly top-heavy, the Log Ops Sch will be fulfilling a very important function with regards to the Army's move toward Manoeuvre Warfare and Directive Control. The Log Ops Sch will be required to:

- a. Conduct Combined Logistics training; and
- b. Formulate the NZ Army doctrine for the Combat Service Support (CSS) of operations. This doctrine will be written in conjunction with the Army Combat Centre, who will formulate the NZ Army doctrine for combat and Combat Support (CS) units.

Combined Logistics Training

The Combined Logistics training to be conducted will involve personnel from all the

logistics corps and replaces the current individual logistics corps' officer promotion courses. A pilot Combined Log YOs Course was conducted in September and, while there were problems, it proved that the concept should be successful.

The new courses are:

- a. the Combined Logistics Young Officers Course,
- b. the Combined Logistics Lieutenant to Captain Course,
- c. the Combined Logistics Captain to Major Course.

Specific to corps training will be conducted for officers at units as On-The-Job Training and/or Experience (OJT/OJE) or at the Trade Training School's respective wings in a formal training environment.

The Log Ops School is responsible for introducing those officers to the operational doctrine involved with providing CSS to operations in a Manoeuvre warfare environment. CSS is the function which sustains the manoeuvre and fire support functions by providing all forms of logistic support at the right place; at the right time.

In the longer term, it is envisaged that SNCOs and WOs will also be invited to attend courses commensurate with their rank, eg. WO2s attending the Combined Log Lt to Capt Course, etc.

Doctrine

The CSS doctrine is to be formulated within the doctrine of 'Manoeuvre Warfare', applied under the command philosophy of 'Directive Control'. The Log Ops Sch has been given the responsibility of formulating the operational doctrine for CSS units.

Although the writing of CSS doctrine for the Army will not begin in earnest until early 1995, one can expect the doctrine to involve such things as flexibility, mobility, innovation, integrated logistic support etc. CSS units will also need to play a greater role in their own protection.

Although many people will consider this change as another of the many we have endured over the last few years, it should not be written off as such. The CGS has given us the **what** and **why** part of the Directive Control equation; we now have direct input into the HOW. The doctrine to be formulated will be based on self-reliance using the resources and capabilities of the NZ Army, rather than using doctrine which has been plagiarised from our allies and adapted to suit our circumstances.



Conclusion

The Log Ops Sch looks forward to the challenges which lay ahead. However, for the time being the staff will be trying to come to grips with all the trendy new catch phrases being banded about at every opportunity in Waiouru: such as Close Battle, Deep Battle, Rear Battle, Main Effort, End State, Synchronisation, Reorientation, IPB, Multi-Functional Logistics, etc, etc, etc.

WO1 VINCE



QUEEN ELIZABETH II ARMY MEMORIAL MUSEUM

Hello from the Main Road Waiouru, I guess some of you wouldn't have known that there's a few Ordnance personnel working at the Museum. Firstly introductions:

CSM/AO - WO2 George Tuhoro (posted 12 December 1994 to the Army Combat Centre) Ext 7053

Registrar - SSgt Bugsy Gallahar ext 7054

CQMS/TA Accoutrements - Cpl Steve Vartha ext 7054

Custodian - Cpl Cathy Walker ext 7057

Manufacturing/TA Textiles - Mr Roger Bidois (ex RNZAOC) ext 7061

Civvy Street - Mr Maurice Thorby - just recently retired to the Karioi Mill

So there you have the team (mug shots to follow).

General

The Army Museum was opened in 1978 and 16 years down the road is still going strong. Presently under construction is the Kippenberger Pavilion which will house the Museum's cafeteria, souvenir shop and the library and archives. Other plans in the pipeline include a re-design of the interior displays, large hanger type buildings to house the vehicle/gun collection and the Army's World.



Army World is still on the drawing board but could include a walk through WWI Trench System, POW Camp, Jungle Lane Habitat and Armoured Vehicle rides to name a few.

This is a large undertaking for the Museum but one that has generated a lot of interest both within Army circles and civilian organisations.

AO/CSM. These functions are much the same as in other Army units except WO2 Tuhoro is also responsible for the payments and management of the Trust Board accounts and stores. So in effect there are two separate accounting functions which have to be administered, The Trust and the Army account. The artefact collection does not form part of the AOs responsibilities. That is left to the Registrar.



George paying the bills

The Museum titles are slightly different to what you would find in other areas of the Army, here's a little explanation:

REGISTRAR. The Registrar is responsible for the receipting, issuing, loaning (in Ordnance terms) and general management of the Artefact Collection. The Museum will shortly be adopting a new computer system known as 'Collection' which is a purpose designed package for Museums by Vernon Systems of Auckland. The Museum collection is divided into five main areas; Small Arms - Weapons and Ammunition, Textiles - all Uniform and Cloth artefacts, Heraldry - Medals, Badges, Plaques, Trophies, etc, Technology - Vehicles, Guns and Signals equipment, Accoutrements which are divided



Bugsy office, every now and then she escapes to camp to play with the tanks and guns. Now you can see why.

into two sub groups 1. Leather, web, tentage, and 2. All other items that do not fit any of the other categories, e.g. personal items, cutlery, etc.

As was mentioned earlier the Museum also has a library and archives which will soon be operating from the Kippenberger Pavilion. The library will be for research only not lending, but is an extremely valuable source of information. So for all these areas the Registrar carries out the functions as listed above, e.g. accessioning = receipting, and then passes the item to the Technical Assistants (TA).

TECHNICAL ASSISTANT. The TAs are responsible for day to day care and maintenance of their part of the collection and as you can see with the above categories there is a wide variety of objects covered. The TA's are available for advice on their collections and often receive enquiries from all over New Zealand and the World which they are required to research and answer. They are also responsible for advising the management of the conservation and preservation requirements of their collection. To this end they are encouraged to attend civilian courses particularly at other Museums in New Zealand and in some cases (if lucky) Australia.



Steve in the Accoutrements Store



Roger in the Textiles Store with the Loan Collection



Cathy beside the Spar Torpedo Boat with a school group

CUSTODIAN. Although all aspects of the Museum are as important as one another, the Custodian's job is possibly the highest profile, as they are responsible for all of the front of the house activities. These include taking tours, display maintenance, and security. So as you can see the Custodian is largely involved with the public whom visit the Museum. Tour groups can range from the very young to the elderly and as such a degree of flexibility is required to be able to get the message across to such, a wide range of people.

MANUFACTURING. The manufacturing side of the Museum is known as Tussock Canvaswear which manufactures a whole host of packs, webbing and field items which are available for sale from the Museum Souvenir Shop and AGIs around the country. Roger is responsible for this area and employs a number of civvy seamstresses to produce the wide range of items available. If you would like more information about this gear contact Roger on ext 7061.



Roger showing off some of the gear available from Tussock Canvaswear

As was mentioned earlier the Museum does loan equipment in some circumstances, the main users of this service are JNCO, SNCO and WOs courses and civilian theatre companies. A few points to note if you are interested in loaning from the Museum:

1. All items are artefacts (which have been allocated to the loan pool) and must be treated with care, once the loan pool has been exhausted no more will be made available.
2. Your request must be in writing to the Director with sufficient notice to be acted upon stating exactly what is required, what it is for, the loan period, and where it is to be used.
3. There is no charge for the loan although if Uniforms are loaned the cost of drycleaning may be billed. (So check with the boss first, you may need the cost centre number.)

Remember the Museum is here for your benefit too, so if you need some help ask any of the staff who are only too willing to give you a helping hand. Feel free to contact us - you can but ask.

TACTICAL SCHOOL

THROUGH THE EYES OF CORPORAL P.W. ALEXANDER, RNZAOC

If I asked you what Tactical School is, your reply would most probably be along the lines of "Stuffed if I know!" as was mine originally. But now over two years later, I can honestly and whole-heartedly reply "I'm still stuffed if I know!" However, let me impart the knowledge and wisdom that only someone of my intellect could comprehend.

Tactical School is responsible for the training of RF and TF Officers (and occasionally RF WOs). The courses conducted at Tactical School are as follows:

RF and TF Grade Three (Lt - Capt course).
RF and TF Grade Two (Capt - Maj course).

Operational Evaluation Board (OEB), basically a course to judge suitability for Command and Staff College.

Senior Officers Operations Course - attended by Lieutenant Colonels and above.



The courses cover both staff duties and tactics from Battalion to Brigade level. These exercises are called Tactical Exercises without Troops (TEWTS), for you Bojo, this means that they have no soldiers with them, understand? These TEWTS are conducted both indoors and outdoors. The outdoor TEWTS occasionally have helicopter support to give a clear overview

of the terrain. The author does not recommend helicopter rides after a hard night on the terps, however it took me several flights before I realised there was nothing wrong with the pilot's flying - it was me!

The School staff consists of 2 x Maj (Instructors), 1 x Administration Officer, 1 x Operations Clerk, 1 x Administration Clerk and 1 x Typist.

Forty three weeks of 1994 was dedicated solely to courses, the remainder of the year involves rewriting of the exercises and other such administration. (PS: Can someone please write in and tell us here at the Tac Sch what a weekend is?)

That's a brief overview of the role of Tactical School. Now onto the thrill-seeking, breath-taking, heart-stopping work that is mine, as the Operations Clerk.

I have the most responsible job in the School. Whenever anything turns to custard, I'm responsible! My duties include:

Computer graphic displays.

Compilation of exercises.

Preparation of map overlays (by the hundreds).

International relations (uplift of MAP students from Palmerston North Airport and letting them buy me McDonalds).

Breaking language barriers (getting MAP students to order McDonalds in English).

Any other job that nobody wants to do!

One of my favourite pastimes is to go out into the field with the TF courses and pretend that I know what the enemy is going to do. I point to and talk about where I think the enemy will attack from - which really confuses them even more!

I am also the School's resident Problem Solving Guru - an example of this was when the officers asked for a long handled dish mop to clean their cups with, as the hot water was burning their hands when using the dish cloth. I suggested they add cold water to the hot water - **PROBLEM SOLVED!!**

Another example of my problem solving prowess was when an officer came in and said "The van's dirty, what should I do about it?" I

replied, "Clean it!" - **PROBLEM SOLVED!!**

Overall, the job is not the greatest one in the world, but it does have its benefits such as being able to sit in on the lectures and student presentations, thus giving me a better understanding of the different courses of action we take, depending on the scenario.

4 FIELD WORKSHOP RPS

Just a quick note (as we are so busy) to let you know what has happened and what is about to happen to the largest STORE SECTION in the country.

We were able to send two highly trained APs to Somalia to teach the suppliers how to stock all types of equipment and how to maintain it in a serviceable condition (note the photographs).

Neil Kearns and Dave Hill enjoyed their TOD and gained vast knowledge and experience, but boy are we glad to have them back at work, just in time for stocktakes and postings.



Sgt Kearns in Somalia "keeping dry".

Talking of POSTINGS (and the BOOT)

Pte Dion McCormick, yes Dion left Waiouru as normal not completing anything he started including his camp clearances. This left his father with a bill in excess of \$600. But Dion is now employed in a collar and tie executive position with high responsibility and where technical knowledge is required. A CHIP MAKER FOR HUNGRY JACKS TAKEAWAYS. Please note Dion was a supplier on release, not an AP.

Bev Gerling - well what can I say, Bev leaves the Army for the warmer climates of Antarctica. We were sorry to see him leave as he takes with him experience.

Neil Kearns continues on his whirl wind tour and is posted to QAMR Workshop after only 18 months, six of those in Somalia.

Mike Dench (no comb required) is finally posted out of Workshops after 16 years attached to RNZEME (A SAD DAY FOR EME) posted to the fish bowl, Trentham.

Sorry Nat, not this year but congratulations on your engagement to Mal.

WELCOME INS

Pte Cruywagon - thanks Russ, this one can be trained and shows potential.

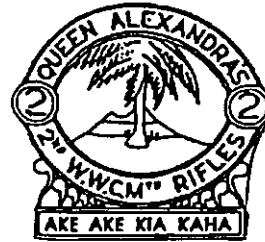
Jullie Bath - purchasing/finance clerk.

Lt Beasley, RNZEME, 19 years old and 19cm tall, the driver from hell, but improving with training, just think - the training wheels could come off soon.

As this is just a quick note UNTIL NEXT TIME "WHO CARES WHO WINS"
Just as long as you do your best (i.e. APs)

QUEEN ALEXANDRA'S MOUNTED RIFLE'S WORKSHOP

RNZAOC STORES SECTION



WHAT'S HAPPENING:

The last 3 months has seen some major upheavals occur within the section, brought on by the Army's commitments to Bosnia. However, through hail, storm and HQ Support Command the section has managed to weather it all.

WHO'S HERE:

SSgt Dave Tairi - Dave's been finally punished for all of his sightseeing trips over the years and been posted here, where the only people who can't go to Bosnia, are him and the unit clerk. Last seen ringing WO1 Dave Knebel and hounding the OC.

LCpl Bev Gerling - Bev's now Mr Gerling. Spied an opportunity in civvy street and is heading off to the "Ice". We're unsure exactly what he will be doing but at least he'll be used to the climate. Good luck to him in this future endeavour. Last heard saying "I told you I could get a job".

LCpl Mac McKenzie - Mac's currently on an all expenses paid trip to "Split", Bosnia. Sweltering in 30-40 degree heat (who said there was snow in Bosnia). I believe it's going to be on the next series of "Holiday". He was last heard saying "pass me another beer, oops, I mean coke".

Pte Willy Willson - Willy's just come back from "Gay-lang" or was it Singapore (Ex Temasek). We're still unsure which one it was. He's waiting expectantly for fan mail from the red light areas. Last heard saying "Aaaahh, Gay-lang".

Pte Pod Hanson - Pod, along with the boss, has not had the big "O" experience this year. Last seen packing his sunglasses and suntan lotion to feature in the next series of "Holiday".

AKE AKE KIA KAHA



CENTRAL

TERRITORIAL FORCE TRAINING IN 21 FIELD SUPPLY COMPANY

Well here we are once again talking about things concerning the Corps. My job for this article is to write something about our Territorial Force and the training they do. First of all let's introduce the Training Cell within 21 Field Supply Company.

- WO2 Gray - commonly known as "BOSS" (we say this to humour him) Works occasionally but is really good at DELEGATION.
- Cpl Ratahi - posted to TAD in December (God help us). Works often but can be seen on occasions rifling through the Orderly Room trays.
- LCpl Kareko - never works but who cares, posted to 5 Log Regt in December.
- Sgt Windleburn - comes in very soon to take someone's job.
- LCpl Iraia - comes in shortly as the Unit eyebrow shaver.

Anyway, enough of the pleasantries, TF training in 21 Fd Sup Coy has finally got off the ground after UNOSOM commitments requiring the majority of personnel from 21 Fd Sup Coy. Chris and I got everything up and running and TF training weekends under way with the first one being a CPX. Unfortunately I could not be around for this one but Chris assures me we had more TF than the usual 3. Due to a lot of TF not turning up to training weekends we have had to discharge quite a few members which left us with a nucleus of about 11.

Our next weekend was a Regimental weekend with an emphasis on drill.

All went well but as they say practice makes perfect and do they need practice. Next it was Driver Training where if it wasn't for the fact we only had 1 day to drive, would be still driving lost somewhere. We have infantry minor tactics coming up so that should be something to look forward to.

All in all my time in training cell has probably been the most rewarding experience I've had apart from my time in Pet Ops (couldn't let this article go by without mentioning my beloved Pet Ops). Anyway the TF here are certainly a handful to work with but that's what I enjoy about the job. So in 5 Log Regt I hope everyone will finally see the light and become a Pet Op!!

Signed the hardest worker in training

The Cleaner NOT!! R. Kareko

HEARTLAND - PC & A

Kia Ora from the nerve centre and backbone of 21 Field Supply Company. The place where excellence is sought, and all promising suppliers strive to be employed PC & A.

Let me introduce the staff:

- Our illustrious leader - SSgt Andy (I can fix anything McGiver) Canton
- Ledger Clerk - Cpl Wendy (Section backbone) Miller
- DSSD Clerks - Pte Erin (extremely nice and always polite) Wilkinson
- LCpl Mike (HNIC) Te Hau
- Datl Clerk - Pte Bud (I really hate DATLs) Cotton

Civi Clerk - Miss Deb Woon, new to the section so no bad comment so far.

Well, we've had a busy year, and as always are carrying on in our pursuit for excellence. We have just finished inscaling in preparation for supplying Linton based units, and have absolutely no time on our hands for long smokos, computer games, idle chatting, sporting activities, and happy hours.

See you later.

THE MIGHTY 21 FIELD SUPPLY COMPANY STORES PLATOON

Hi ya, I have the opportunity (Megan didn't want to do it) to write a few words on the Stores Platoon of 21 Field Supply Company, so I shall begin by introducing you to the team members of this marvellous place:

- Sgt Wirihana "No, the chairs not glued to my butt" Ruki
- Cpl Megan "Not me" Leonard
- Cpl Bobby "On leave" McKie
- LCpl Tony "Yo, Let's rap" Thomson
- LCpl Chrissy "Not Defence stores" Paenui
- Pte Alison "Slip the Tongue (Hongi)" Henry
- Pte Moses "MPs" Lieataua
- Pte Alan "The Ghost who walks" Ward
- Pte Jason "Take your beret off, Jase" Wise
- Pte Tracey "I don't drink much Bourbon" Edmonds
- Pte Kylie "Wanna be a Clerk" Craig
- Pte Marlene "Ahhh Hello Albie" Albert
- Pte Paul "Flyboy" Cook

- Mr Craig "Yes, I'm the Civy" McIvor

There you have it, that's the awesome team of stores, so what about stores itself.

Well, since the role of 21 Field Supply Company has changed, the Stores Platoon operating function needed to be amended.

The section's main function is to receipt, store, pack, issue stock items and support all units, whilst in the field and/or within Linton Camp.

The Stores Platoon operate from the bulk warehouse and control 17 (Detail Section) containers. The Stores Platoon were given several tasks that were to be completed prior to the 7 October deadline.

These included:

- 100% validation stock check;
- update location system (Bulk and Detail);
- replace and erect new signs/racking;
- stocktake of Defence stores;
- handover of expendables and RSDS functions from Q Store 2 Log Regt; and
- physical inscale of stock.

Most tasks are near completion (however not without a few hiccups) due to the very hard, yes hard work of the Stores Platoon.

Well that's all folks, catch you around the country or when you visit the mighty stores platoon.

Ruks

STORES PLATOON THE EARLY YEARS

Since the reorganisation of 21 Field Supply Company (21 Fd Sup Coy) into a Regular Force unit in late 1989, the Stores Platoon has always been the poor cousin of the unit.

For the first couple of years it existed in name only, but that changed with the amalgamation of 21 Fd Sup Coy and the

Ordnance Support Group (OSG) in 1991. The new Stores Platoon of 21 Fd Sup Coy actually had some stores, all it needed was manpower.

The original manning of the platoon's actual section was Cpl Bobby McKie, LCpl Danny Coyle and Pte Mike Archer. With a little guidance and direction from above the section set about getting itself sorted out, a bulk store was set up in what is now 21 Fd Sup Coy's lecture room and the containers were set up in the compound.

For the next year the section was kept pretty busy with exercises, inspections and the old favourite "displays". The section plodded on until late 1992 when two of its pers were lost to 21 Fd Sup Coy when it mobilised for the UNOSOM deployment.

1993 was another busy year for the section, with Cpl Lance Windleburn at the helm the section embarked on a 100% stocktake, but due to other commitments this was never completed. 1993 finished with the section deploying on Exercise Takrouna with a bulk of the manning provided by 1st Base Supply Battalion (now 5th Logistic Regiment).

Over the last couple of years the section has operated on shoe string manning due to the unit's role been increased but not the manning, but has always provided a service to the units it has been supporting. It is hoped that with the new organisation the stores platoon will continue to serve as well.

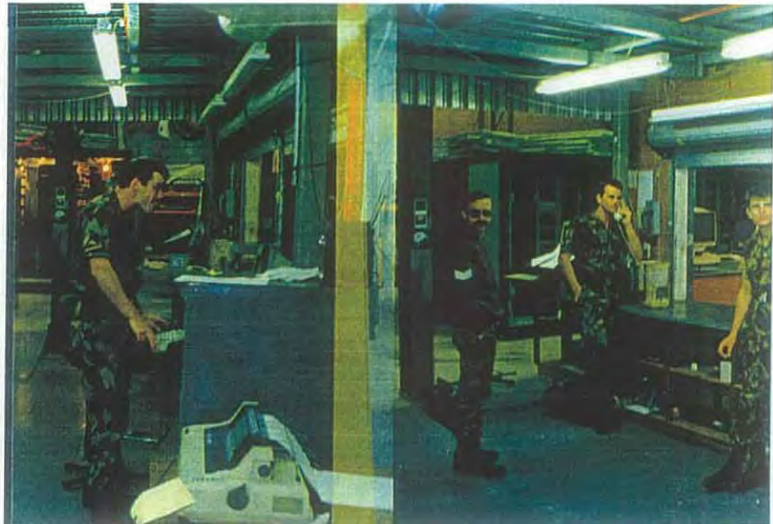
Bobby

Workshop Stores Section.

We say goodbye to Andy Burrell at the end of the year as he becomes a 'you can call me Mister Burrell' civy. Thank God, I don't think the Workshop could pay for him to stay after all the damages he's done. His record to date: 1 x rolled Unimog and trailer; 1 x new car with a big ding in the door a week later; 1 x crashed Datsun (Dat Pig); and numerous brushes with death in front of the Commanding Officer.

The store at the moment has the almighty "6 Foot" as Ruler, Andy as 2IC, Benny (the Christian), Vern (Vermin), and Nick Cash (Grunt changeover!). We lost Lewy the Fly and Simo to the Bosnia contingent so all our best wishes are with them.

Well, that's all for '94 take care all and hang on for the next Bosnia contingent to do the big swap!!



2 FIELD WORKSHOP STORES SECTION

Hello, to all the country from central, the Andrews Cup winners for 1994. Also the Kalavati Bowl holders and back bone workers for the 2 Field Workshop.

The year has been a very active one for us with postings out, Bosnia TOD's and other courses.

We bid farewell to Jason (Jack) Woods to 3 Field Workshop Stores Section, Shane (Brownie) Brown to Engineer Workshop Stores Section, and Steve (Matey Potaty) Tait to Sigs

2 ENGINEER REGIMENT WORKSHOP STORE SECTION



Well another year has rolled around with quite a lot happening in our corner of the world. Firstly Steve Tait getting promoted to Sergeant (yahoo), but then dragged out kicking and screaming to 2 Field Workshop (not so yahoo). Pte Shane (WISKA'S) Baird then had to break in yet another boss, this time his biggest challenge yet; Sgt Shayne (BROWNIE) Browne.

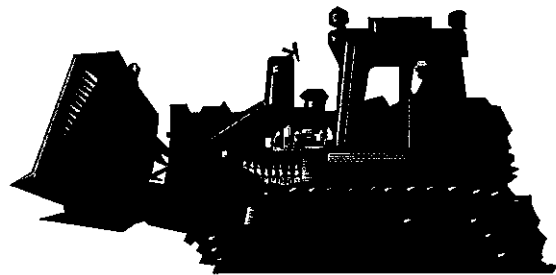
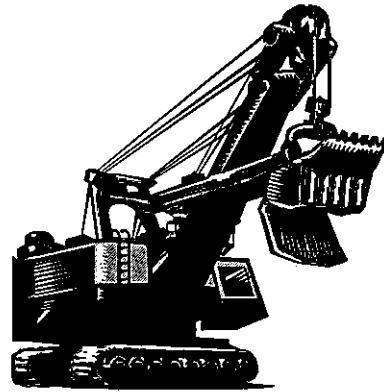
It has been a busy year for Wiska's, Shane has passed his Trade Certificate and also completed his apprenticeship. And the biggest event yet is that he got married, and the week he returned from his honeymoon he achieved the 100's Club in his RFL (wonder what he got up to on his honeymoon?)

Brownie has adapted well to life in Engineer Workshop, in fact sometimes too well. He spends most of the time when he is at work, in town "local purchasing". The rest of his time is spent playing, organising or practising (you guessed it) rugby. With Shane being posted to Operation Radian - Bosnia, and both the Q-Storeman away he has been juggling four jobs, and not been doing too bad a job of it (so he says).

Meanwhile Shane has been getting sick and tired of the delays with his deployment, and although he does finally get to wear a brassard on his uniform, it's not the kind that goes on his right sleeve. He's keen to go, but disappointed that he can't fit his golf clubs in his pack.

In the future Brownie hopes to get on the next trip to Bosnia, and Shane hopes to come back from Bosnia, get posted and promoted (anything's possible). Til next time,

The Shane's



WELLINGTON

HEADQUARTERS SUPPORT COMMAND

Many of you are probably unaware what RNZAOC personnel are posted to HQ Spt Comd and also what (if anything) those personnel do on a day to day basis. Well after reading this article you probably won't be any the wiser. However, we at HQ Spt Comd consider that we are just as much part of the RNZAOC race as all other Corps members and invite you to pick over our race card.

999X0

BIG DADDY Out of Ord School. Half brother to Cleese. Shows staying ability, responds well to the whip. Stable mate to Sibyl.

568347

58993

MURCH Parentage unknown. Racing outside his age group. Usually only runs in weight for age events and could struggle in this field. Ability to produce his own program.

ROCKY ROBERTS Out of DMM. Half brother to Rocky. Reaching retirement but could be considered outside chance. Known to pack a punch when needed.

678770

RANJIN Out of Kauri point. Now clean shaven. Still running with AT blinkers. Still missing navy Tots. Unlikely to make this or any other distance.

345XX

TRIGGERS Out of Somalia. Likes sandy conditions. Reacts well to loud bangs. Needs settling time but could be an outside chance for a strong finish. All but forgotten what his stable mate looks like.

4566XX

FLETCH Still carrying winter weight. Has proven to be handy at a number of military team sports. (golf/skiing). Still running with AT blinkers firmly attached. Likely to run the distance.

578932X

TRACKER Out of 5 Log. Showing ability of staying the distance. Recent form shown in Aust could prove damaging. Is vying for position on stud farm. Outside chance.

455511

CLARKEY Stablemate to anyone. Has produced some good wins over the season. (Vol IV/Clothing in 90's). Last race before heading to DMM. Prefers hard track. If nothing else is sure to be best dressed. Responds well to whip, handcuffs and bribes.

4757500

TIMMYHOW Of 47 Pet fame. Enjoying Wellington Pastures. Reacts extremely well to oily rags and Massey papers. Must be considered as an outside chance, especially if diesel tanker parked close to finishing post.

456420

MADGE Stablemate to Donna. Sired Liam since last magazine. Produced reasonable statistics over year end. Race results very dependant upon home brew intake.

477769

BLIND BABY EVANS Out of North. Tends to drift between CATO and Police during race meetings. Requires blinkers. Could do all right if track is soft.

THE ARMY LOGISTIC CENTRE

To many of you the titles Army Logistics Centre (ALC) and Trade Training School (TTS) may not be familiar. In a nutshell the ALC is an organisation incorporating the Logistic Schools SEME, STC, previously known as, Ordnance School and Medical School.

THE ALC

The ALC and its counterpart the Army Combat Centre (ACC) were established on 1 July 1994. These two organisations replace what we knew previously as the Army Schools into two separate training centres? Previously, the Army Schools were operated as separate and independent schools that conducted courses the way individual Corps doctrine dictated. What we aim to achieve within the ALC is to combine ALL logistics doctrine. This move therefore places the emphasis on the development, application and teaching of the same logistics doctrine by ALC staff. Although we are still in our early stages of development, things look promising.

ALC MISSION

To develop, validate and impart NZ Army logistics doctrine, in an integrated all arms setting, in order that the NZ Army can prepare itself for successful warfighting.

This mission is achieved by establishing three schools within the ALC. These are the Logistics Operations (Log Ops) School, Waiouru, The Health Services School (HSS), Burnham and the Trade Training School (TTS), Trentham/Waiouru.

Log Ops School. The Log Ops School is commanded by a Major (currently Maj H.B.

Cockburn, RNZAOC) and includes a compliment of Captains and Warrant Officers Class One from the Logistics Corps. With the various Corps represented in this school, logistics doctrine that caters for the separate Log Corps requirements is developed. The doctrine must also tie in with combat doctrine being instituted in the ACC.

As well as developing doctrine, the Log Ops School also conducts the senior courses of the logistics trades.

HSS. This school, previously the RNZAMC School is still located in Burnham. The only change affecting this school is that it comes under the umbrella of HQ ALC. HSS is commanded by Major Gavin Walkinshaw, RNZAMC.

TTS. TTS is an amalgamation of all remaining instructors and officers from what was previously known as the RNZAOC School, STC and SEME. The school is commanded by a Major (currently Maj P.J. Stitt, RNZEME). The school is responsible for the training of trade skills within existing courses. Within the TTS there are five separate wings. They are;

Tpt and Cat, (STC), Waiouru

Finance, (new)

Sup/Q, (Ord Sch), Trentham

Ammo, (Ord Sch) Trentham, and

Engr. (SEME), Trentham.

Tpt and Cat Wing. This wing, previously STC, is still located in Waiouru, under the umbrella of TTS.

Finance Wing. This wing is yet to be established. It will consist of only one instructor and will be responsible for co-ordinating and conducting training in all financial matters; DSSD, LMIS, AAMS, budgeting, etc.

Ammo Wing. This Wing also now forms part of the TTS with little change to its training direction.

Engr Wing. This Wing, previously SEME, also forms part of the TTS. It is responsible for

providing the RNZEME skills based training.

Sup/Q Wing. This wing is a newly established wing which saw the amalgamation of the **Supply Wing and Quartermaster Wing.** The Supply Wing retains its heritage from the RNZAOC.

The formation of the ALC has provided the opportunity for the Service/Logistics Corps to take a new and positive direction in the training of the Army's logisticians. While most things appear not to have changed too drastically it is our intention to continually review what we are teaching and how we are teaching it. Whatever we do, it will be in line with CGS Directives as contained in the NZ Army Plan (NZ P1), and in consultation with units.

Although to most of you this may all seem like 'change for change sake', or as some people have put it 'trying to fix something that wasn't broken', you can rest assured that this is not the case. This opportunity to develop and continue to improve our training will benefit the individual soldier and the Army as a whole.

In conclusion, the formation of the ALC has not been a smooth road; like all units, resources have been constrained and we are not without our problems. However, the future of the unit looks promising and exciting.

Finally, I believe it is important to recognise those people who have had a large part to play in getting the ALC this far, Col (Retd) T.D. McBeth for the vision and enthusiasm, Lt Col Mike Johnston and his team for the initial work on the draft proposals, Maj Harry Cockburn for the tenacity, foresight, and hard work that went into the finishing touches, and most important of all, the staff and instructors of The Army Logistics Centre who got on with the job in a most professional and positive way.

SUA TELA TONANTI

SUPPLY/QUARTERMASTER WING TRADE TRAINING SCHOOL

Hi, and welcome to the Supply/Quartermaster Wing of the Trade Training School (TTS), historically known as the RNZAOC School. This last year has seen plenty of changes within the wing with the amalgamation with SEME, STC and Med Sch to form the T.T.S.

Well enough of that, so let's get personal and deal with the staff of the Supply Wing, and in doing so mention those posted to duller less fortunate positions, and also those particular individuals who are about to grace the halls of knowledge.

Gone:

Maj Harry Cockburn Posted to the sunshine of Waiouru, the truth is he misses us.

Capt Wendy Field From a holiday in Somalia to Spt Comd.

WO1 Billy Vince Posted to the cold of Waiouru, someone had to keep the Maj happy.

WO2 Keith Pittams Posted just up the hallway to 5 Log Regt. Sorry Keith, no more field allowance.

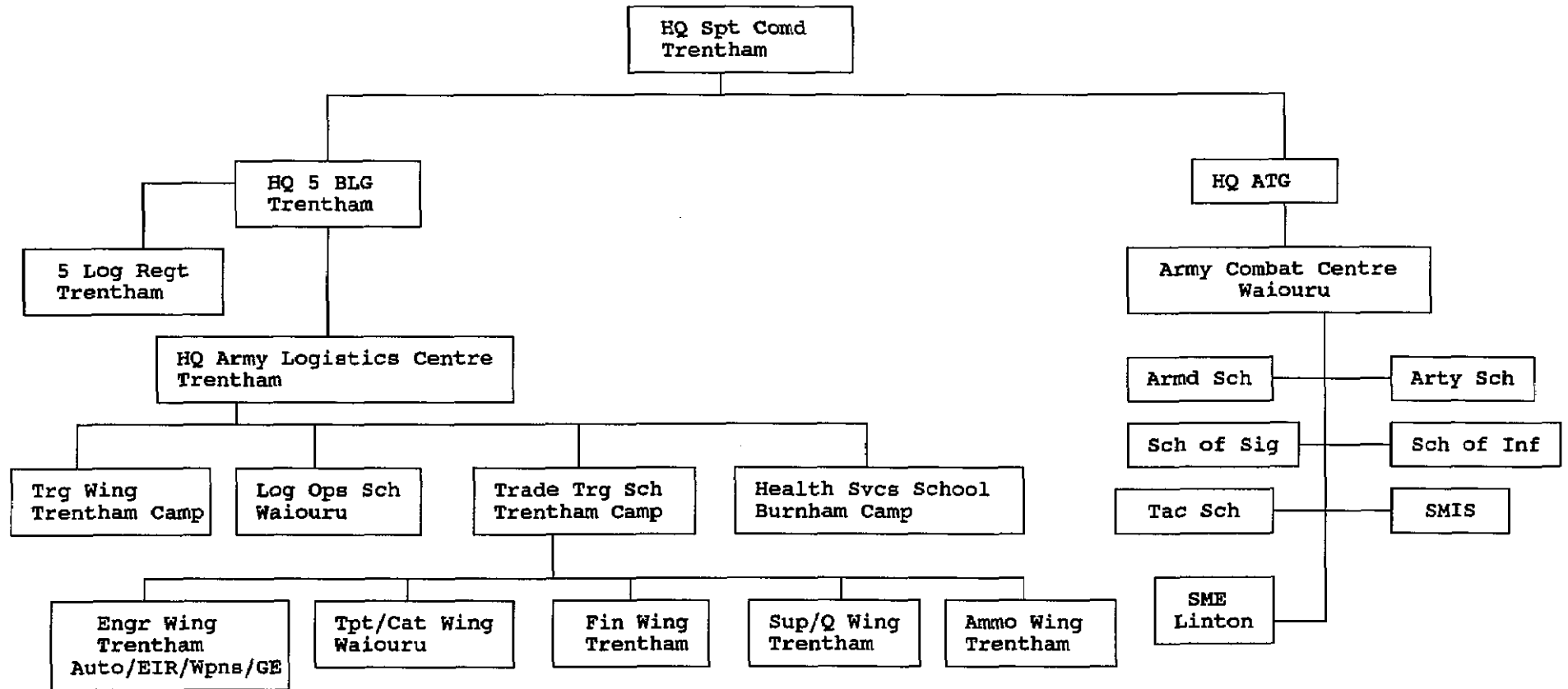
WO2 Dave Cossey Posted over the driveway to become the TDWO ALC. Just a hop, skip and validation away.

Sgt Tim Clarke Was he posted here, oh well off he goes to ALC Q. Still seen hanging around at smoko times.

Cpl Tina Kendall Posted to ALC HQ that means, our very own chocolate eating factory has moved.

THE ARMY COMBAT CENTRE/ARMY LOGISTIC CENTRE

ORGANISATION CHART



The Stayers

(In order of time spent at the school.)

Ssgt Paul Corke First in line because he's been here the Longest. The trouble is, until he gets his lessons right he will probably get another mention in next year's magazine.

Ssgt Locky Cameron Probably the next to go, unlike Corky he learnt his lesson. Where do all the good ones go?

Ssgt Jose Cooper Someone had to teach Corky. Jose is the Next one in line, good luck!

Sgt Rosco Lawrence We had to give this bloke a trip to Aussie so he could relax from the stress of trying to emulate the other instructors.

Sgt Brent Haami Never saw him for the first three months, apparently he fell in love with a nurse in Linton.

Sgt Terry Read Well he always wanted to come to the school, somehow I think he meant as a student?

Incoming:

Lt Ruth Currie Welcome to the endless nights, and a small hint, make the most of your weekends.

Ssgt Tau Hape Your first lesson starts tomorrow. Cse

manager - did someone mention cse manager?

Well the majority of you have already been to the school this year and have enjoyed the company of the staff members. On reflection I believe most of you did pass, well done. Till the next time you visit the wing and dream about being one of the staff, we wish you all a very Merry Christmas and Happy New Year.

You'll all come back now you hear.



THE LAST "RNZAOC SCHOOL" PHOTOGRAPH

Royal New Zealand Army Ordnance Corps
School Staff June 1994



Back Row (Left to Right) Cpl M.J Dyson, Sgt S.M.G Beckman, Cpl C.M Kendall, Sgt R.J Lawrence, SSgt R.F Cameron, SSgt J.A Cooper, Sgt P.R Corke, Sgt T.C Clarke, Sgt I.D Lawrence

Front Row (Left to Right) WO2 G. Ridley, WO2 D.C Cossey, WO2 K.J Pittams, WO1 W.N Vince, Maj H.B Cockburn, Capt C.L Houkamau, WO1 L.G Davidson, SSgt G.S Grey

Insets: Capt W.J Field, Sgt B.P Haami

THE AMMO WING ON THE MOVE ANOTHER PAGE OF THE ALC COMIC BOOK

SO THAT THE SUPPLY AND Q WINGS OF THE THEN RNZAOC SCHOOL COULD BE LOCATED TOGETHER THE AMMO WING WAS TO MOVE OVER THE ROAD TO A BUILDING OCCUPIED BY 2 GH. PLANS WERE DRAWN UP AND THE AMMO WINGS INSTRUCTORS, THE LECTURE ROOM, AND TRAINING AIDS WERE TO BE UNDER THE SAME ROOF.



MONEY WAS FOUND AND WORK STARTED. WALLS WERE RE-POSITIONED, SO THAT TRAINING AIDS COULD BE BROUGHT STRAIGHT INTO THE LECTURE ROOM. IT WAS ALMOST THE IDEAL SITUATION FOR THE AMMO WING.



THE WING QUICKLY SETTLED FINDING HOMES FOR ALL THE FURNITURE AND EQUIPMENT. THE TRAINING STORE HAD NOT BEEN COMPLETED AND SO, THE TRAINING AIDS WERE NOT MOVED. JUST AS WELL.



IT WAS DECIDED. THE AMMO WING WAS OUT. BACK INTO ITS OLD OFFICES NOW OCCUPIED BY THE Q WING. THE Q WING WAS TO MOVE INTO THE NOW EMPTY RNZAOC SCHOOL HQ.



WATCH THIS SPACE FOR FURTHER DEVELOPMENTS !

SGT STU BECKMAN

INVENTORY MANAGEMENT COMPANY ARTICLE

I've been ordered - politely asked to write the Inventory Management Company article for this year's Pataka magazine by someone else who has been ordered - politely asked to find someone to write an article.

The sun rises, the winds blowing a hurricane outside (typical Wellington day) and I awaken. It's 9 May 1994 my worse nightmare has occurred. Today I'm finally sucked into the great black hole of 1st Base Supply Battalion. Sorry it has grown since I managed to escape from its clutches back in January 1985 and even more people have been consumed by a new monster called the 5th Logistic Regiment.

I drive into camp, its 7.55 and before me I see the 5 Log Regt gates with their black painted spikes wide open looking like a huge mouth with great incisors (teeth for the cuzzies) just waiting to devour (eat) me once I enter. A deep breath, I close my eyes and I enter the gaping mouth and find myself doing a tour of this new beast. When I open my eyes a quick resection is done and I find I'm in this monster's third stomach, commonly known as IM Coy.

Reality switch:

Inventory Management Company well, well, well what can I say?

I'd been posted to the unit three weeks when the government announced that the good old Kiwis were going to send troops to Bosnia. The panic demands started coming in from the mounting units. Besides their normal work many of the ladies were responsible for getting the Bosnia account created.

This is where I saw the true change in professionalism and attitude of the civilians that worked in IM Coy from when I had passed through nine years earlier. I'm amazed with the amount of work that they accomplish and they still appear to remain happy (most of the time anyway). That is something I found hard to comprehend as many times it seems like the ladies (whoops, and gents) that work there are treated like second class workers by most military. Maybe it's because the work isn't macho enough from the soldiers' point of view. Wake up soldiers, these civilians are the backbone of the unit. Without them the RNZAOC would be in a sorry state.

Outside Activities:

At the time of writing this article the company had planned an Adventure Training weekend in November. No doubt someone else will volunteer to write about it, however the personnel going have been active in fund raising for this weekend. This venture has been led by Sue Nuku and Julie Smith with the running of weekly raffles, jersey cleaning for both the RNZAOC and RNZEME Corps rugby tournaments. Many of our hardened soldiers like Terry Shattock and Ken (Stretch) O'Connor complaining of wrinkled hands and cracked fingernails. No doubt they will complain about getting wet during the black water rafting on the adventure training.

The Inventory Management Company personnel would like to pass their best wishes to the RNZAOC personnel in Bosnia. Look after yourselves and come home safely.

News Flash:

News just to hand, on the 27 October 1994 two illustrious members of IM Coy received their respective medals identified within the Queen's Birthday Honours. They are the Boss, Major Mike Mendonca who will receive the MBE and WO1 Tony Harding who will receive the BEM. Congratulations.



FOREWORD

STORES COMPANY

5TH LOGISTIC REGIMENT

This will be short and sweet as the following articles you are about to read will provide entertaining moments of hilarity. I would suggest that you take time to read the "RSDS" article!!! What a talented writer who had me in fits of laughter whilst reading the article. My Headquarters is an open plan office with the Platoon Commanders, SWO and FICS each having their own piece of turf within it. They couldn't understand what the raucous laughter was about until I showed them the article I was proof reading for PATAKA.

My personal thanks and congratulations to the writers who have written articles for the Stores Company contribution. You've done an excellent job. If the calibre of writing is the same throughout the rest of the magazine, then it should provide some entertaining hours of reading.

C.A. NGATAI
Major
Officer Commanding

THE SECTION FROM HELL.....RSDS

Known better as the black section, either being black to get in, white with a black name, or married to a blacky!

Introducing the hatches, matches and dispatches of the gang:

WO2 BARRIE LAW, THE BOSS, THE GURU, THE SWO.....:

Spends the days when not on extra's from the RSM doing the stressful job as IC RSDS and Acting SWO. Tends to do a mean Haka when he catches people speeding in the compound or going the wrong way. Is a very staunch rugby league and DB supporter but seems to lose it when it comes to explaining, telling, or showing Speed something.

S/SGT DAVE BILLMORE, EME ADVISOR.....:

Very hard man to find!! the section is thinking of investing in a cellphone for him instead of writing 1000'S of messages which he ignores anyway. Has bad memories from drinking too many whiskies at the Bring the Boss night, thanks to Pte Vitasovich. Huge soccer fanatic but seems to be losing more hair when talking to Speed.

MR GRAEME FLETCHER, FLETCH.....:

The man of all wisdom! been around since Adam was knocking Eve. Spends life teaching, re-teaching and screaming the ways of RNZAOC procedures to soldiers. Now knows not to say things like "Geez he's a big boy" and getting the comment back off "Duno never had him". Gets heaps from Carol all day and is practically bald thanks to Speed.

CAROL ELMERS-NUKU, SCREECH.....:

Spends the day laughing, eating and slapping us around. Tends to get real snarly when she has to read Mills and Boon books instead of getting the real thing from her beloved husband. Is very easily embarrassed by boys who take off their trousers in front of her to try on a pair of shorts. Seems to wanna kill Speed by about afternoon smoko.

DAN McMAHON, THE MAN.....:

Spends the day on the forklift with his whip, getting stressed out by the section or explaining to the section for the 8th time about work timings and his dislike for Ngati AWA FM Radio station. Sometimes mumbles something about wanting a posting to IM Company. Seems to have given up on Speed.

L/CPL MANU PIERSON, MUNJU.....:

The machine when it comes to fitness and field time, but not rugby. Spends the days in his humble shed of weapon spares dreaming about the old days in the OSG/21 Fd Sup Coy. Has an awesome fascination with Ti-To-Ing with anything and everything that comes into RSDS. Tends to look as confused as Speed does, when Speed explains his problems to him.

BRUCE EDWARDS, THE MAYOR OF MURUPARA.....:

Our own volunteer fireman who spends half the day looking in the mirror and the other half eating. Has a habit of making people more confused than what they were. Has done just about every computer course there is and gets a wee bit nasty when people don't put back the ping pong table. The only man we know who understands Speed.

PTE FUATINO TOFA, C.B QUEEN.....:

Could write the Vol's on charges, lunchtime drill and C.B! Is a very enthusiastic sleeper, which leads us to believe there's velcro on both her back and her mattress, as she is never separated from her bed unless it's to the bar. Doesn't even bother with Speed.

L/CPL CLEM HENRY, GHOST.....:

The section is still not sure who he is or what he looks like? He owns a locker and bench but is never here! If you find him wandering aimlessly in your section please return him to RSDS, 5 Log Regt, Trentham Military Camp. Has never met Speed.

L/CPL JOHN HAPE, HAP'S.....:

Was on TOD for a few months from bulk, spent his days talking trash, setting people up and trying hard to skive days off, especially for Taiaha trips to Makoia Island. Has a few weird mates in the MP Corps and is now posted to Waiouru with the rest of his family...All the best Hap's!, Is best friends with Speed.

L/CPL PAULINE WHARE, THE DUBIOUS GOOBA.....:

Spends the day if not accepting collect calls from Australia, or finding her door burnt down, or rounds in her webbing two weeks after exercise, trying to figure out what day it actually is. Tends to join forces with Tofa and trash everyone in the section and several individuals in the barracks and bar. She is the long lost sister of Speed.

L/CPL PAUL McMILLAN, MAC.....:

All the way from 21 Fd Sup Coy, but the section has learnt to accept him. Spends all day picking on Tofa and endlessly reminding us how handsome he is...something to do with his age? Tends to spend some of the time on his knees in the begging position when talking to his boss....Lcpl Ali Horua. Seems to think Speed's a visitor.

L/CPL SPEED PURNELL, THE ONE FINGER TYPIST.....:

Spends all day and every day stressing the section out! along with sitting on the computer doing his 164/Pataka Club minutes which have turned from minutes into hours, days, months ETC....., also has problems with trying to beat his wife in an argument, and with the english language, ie: "I was sitting in my car and I looked in my, my my,....that look behind you thing" (rear vision mirror). Is definitely the brother of Pauline Whare.

THE FRESH NEWBIES:

PTE "She was only watching T.V in my room" Dillon,

PTE "Mr Perfect?" McLeod,

PTE "He only slept on my floor" Vitasovich (Pronounced Flicka-a-the-Switch), and Mrs Korea Kana (Quite a nice lady really).

RSDS AT SMOKO'S, LUNCHTIMES & 10 MINS BEFORE A HAPPY HOUR



Back Row: Dan McMahon, Pte Dillon, Lcpl Purnell, Lcpl Pierson.

Middle Row: Korea Kana, Lcpl McMillan, Bruce Edwards, Lcpl Henry, Pte Mcleod.

Front Row: Pte Vitasovich, Lcpl Whare, WO2 Law, Pte Tofa, Carol Nuku.



SSGT Billmore, Graeme Fletcher



Lcpl Hape



"JUST THE BOSS"

So if you think you've got what it takes to get posted in, a parole board is held 6 monthly outside the Armoury. If you don't qualify (which Whare and Tofa will make sure you don't!) we'll make you do a RSDS Familiarisation course with Speed, The RSDS Training NCO.

TO STELLA MY AUNTY

MEDICAL AND DENTAL SECTION

WO2 TOMBLESON

Cheers and Christmas greetings from the staff at the Med/Dent section. The first article for this section was written in 1991 and it introduced the staff of the time. I want to take time now to briefly explain where the section has gone from there. To do this, let me first introduce the current staff:

WO2 Tombleson WOIC,
Mrs Dawson Defence Pharmacist,
Ssgt Merriman,
Mr Craig,
Mrs Owens,
Lcpl Hauti,
Mr Bielawski,
Mr Shearing, and
Pte Noomaara.

There have been numerous postings in and out and WO1 Coleman has retired.

The section supplies Medical and Dental stores to Tri-Service units within Defence. Its procedures are governed by legislation, specifically The Medicines Act 1981, The Misuse of Drugs Act, and the Code of Good Manufacturing Practice. The section holds two licences: the Licence to Pack Medicines and the Licence to Deal in Controlled Drugs. The section is inspected annually by the Ministry of Health to ensure the conditions of the licences are met and maintained.

The section is responsible to, and has direct technical liaison with, the Director of Medical Services (Def), Director of Dental Services and the Directors of Medical Services Navy, Army and Airforce. These people help set the goals and direction the section heads towards each year. Major goals for this section are:

Install an appropriate supply system for predisposed medications to RNZAF units.

Produce a Defence Preferred Dressings and Bandages List.

Purify the pharmaceuticals descriptions on DSSD; and

Reduce inventory.

WHAT DO WE DO?

This section's main aim is to

satisfy the customer. To do this, we issue medical and dental stores including:

- * Controlled drugs (morphine, pethidine, codeine etc),
- * Vaccines (rabies, plague, yellow fever),
- * Prescription pharmaceuticals,
- * Restricted pharmaceuticals,
- * Pre-dispensed medication; and
- * First Aid kits.

The Defence Pharmacist and SSgt Merriman, in conjunction with Navy have developed a blister packing process that is beneficial to both the Defence Force and the soldiers themselves. The results of this system have been felt around the globe with soldiers being issued anti-malaria tables, in blister form, during TOD's in Somalia, Cambodia, and Angola.

The setting up and continued maintenance of this system is a major achievement for Defence. The Defence pharmacist has just attended an International Pharmacist Conference in Portugal and presented a paper on this system. The Germans and Belgium Pharmaceutical Societies have shown an extreme interest in this procedure.

The versatility of the blister pack system means that it is not limited to packing oral medications alone. By altering the templates, repacking of ampules and vials may be possible. This section is also investigating the possibility of packing syringes. The benefit of this, is it will ensure these syringes are not accidentally fired.

Have you used a first aid kit recently? This section produces at least 20 different types of first aid kit from the doctors kit down to individual kits for the soldier in Bosnia. Kits for lift rafts and aircraft are also produced here. New kits are manufactured here when new requirements are identified. Sponsors of the kits come to this section to help manufacture kits to their specifications.

The section is often involved in procuring stores from overseas. Did you know that the water purification tablets you should be using come from Canada? This is because the NZ produced tablets do not protect satisfactorily against giardia. The morphine auto injectors

used in trauma kits are purchased through the British High Commission and made under licence in Holland!

Apart from issues and receipts etc, this section is also involved in introducing new products and ideas into Defence. As suggested above, repacking of ampules, vials and syringes is being investigated. A preferred Dressing and Bandages List is also being produced. This, in line with the Navy Protocol, will reduce the different types of dressings and bandages used by medical staff. Ideally this will reduce Defence Inventory.

So my Dears, as we head into Christmas, rest assured that this section is doing all it can to ensure your medical and dental coverage is the best that is available in NZ.

BULK SECTION

Well as the saying goes "it's been a funny old year", and from all of us up here we can vouch for that. The thing is where does one start, well here goes; first off we were told to clear shed 9 around Aug/Sep 93 so that Stock Veh Sect could move in and they in turn were told to clear their servicing bay so Field Repair Platoon could move into the compound. Confused, so were the rest of us.

Shed nine was cleared "piece of cake", now the only problem was, where do we put all the stock. "Not a problem" said the boss, "all the small stuff can go into shed 5, the rest can go into sheds 7 and 8, and don't forget to do the CSHD's on DSSD".

With Xmas closing in rather rapidly and shed 9 clear what better place to have a Stores Company End of Year Function. The afternoon started off with a BBQ lunch followed by a few ales, some sport and of course a few more ales. An afternoon enjoyed by all, except perhaps WO2 McBride who unfortunately snapped his achilles tendon and had to be taken away for treatment. It should be noted that John is now only just getting back into mainstream PT.



The new year started off with a hiss and a roar, with plenty of demands coming in for AFE 94, not a problem, we had plenty of staff to cope with the work load. Then wouldn't you know it we started to lose people left, right and centre; the first to go was Mike Hamilton off to the armoury, followed by Wayne Myers to ISS, next Sid Bourne to R&D and finally Greg Makutu to fill the slot of CSM Log Spt Coy. That left 5 people to run the show (Mike Robbie, Pete Noble, John Bird, Greg Kukutai and Laurie Kenny), needless to say the only work that got done was the day to day requirements as all projects were put on the back burner.

Just before OP Radian started WO2 Willy Epiha arrived from the winterless north (it's alright Willy you can shower 3 times a day down here if you want) to take over the reins as IC Bulk, welcome. Well OP Radian started and so did the deluge of demands, but hey not a problem, after all that's what were here for. Good to see a high percentage of the demands were satisfied without too many hiccups. Naturally with OP Radian over we started to get an influx of workers, those to arrive were Lester Gordon, Rachael Butterworth, Chiefy Porter, Mark Richmond and Mike Hamilton whom we have yet to see again. Welcome to all. That now brings our strength up to 11.

BULK ESTABLISHMENT AS AT 08 SEPT 94

Section Commander: WO2 W.D. Epiha

Production (2IC): Mr M.K. Robbie

Maint/Projects: Cpl J.D. Bird
Lcpl J. Hape

Issues: Mr L.E. Kenny
Miss R. Butterworth

Receipts: Mr P. Noble
Mr L. Gordon

Checking: Mr M.A. Richmond
Mr D.J. Porter

TOD (Armoury): Mr M. Hamilton

Now it's time to have a say on the past and present staff:

Willy (Our Leader), acting as our boss ha ha. Does not like Wellington's marvellous weather much.

Mike R (Smiley), awarded Mr politeness 1990-94. Can't wait for his retirement in 1995. Only phrase he knows is "c'mon you dags - last hand".

Pete (Podgy), Knows it all (or so he thinks) but is never here. Can track down food from a hundred paces blindfolded, if it's not nailed down Pete will eat it.

John (Birdy), Mainstay of the military in bulk. Now what can I do this week, go on leave or do another weeks jury service.

Mark (Newbie), Currently under training with Mike, "Hey Mike, how do you do this one again?". Eager to learn but doesn't know what he's letting himself in for. Thinks he's the meanest draughts player this side of the black stump.

Lester (Malesta), New boy from the Q-store. Likes getting phone calls from an ex-girlfriend, only trouble is he doesn't know which one called. Got that many eh Lester, ha-ha. Been here about 2 months and has almost done a full weeks work.

Laurie (Gnome), The anchor man of the section, been here about as long as Mike and never wants to move (unless he wins lotto that is). Laurie's favourite saying is "it's not in my contract to do that".

Chiefy (Newbie), Ex-Army who saw the light and returned to the fold via the Griffins Biscuit Factory. Has been known to utter the odd expletive (swear word) and to say "this wouldn't have happened in my day, what's the Army coming to".

John H (Haps), on his way to Waiouru soon, so watch out all you barberas or you'll end up in the freezer. Haps is a bit like the proverbial boomerang, keeps getting TOD'D out but always comes back.

Rachael (Newbie), usually beats Lester into work in the morning (by about 10 secs normally). Catches the most awesome trout from Taupo (dad's freezer). Never play cards with her as she'll over-trump you everytime.

Mike H (Maybe), "Honey I'm home". Maybe this time he will stay. Mike's been down in the armoury showing Dave Hack how to do the job, well done on the promotion Mike.

Greg Makutu, (the ex boss) has moved onto Spt Comd via a short (nothing to do with your height Greg) stint as CSM Log Spt Comd 5 BLG and even shorter stint at IM Coy. Greg's favourite saying whilst in bulk was "last hand, don't you deal those cards Laurie".

KK Kukutai, posted to "The Army Depot" (TAD with the other tadpoles), will be sadly missed, ha-ha. Funny that just after he left we had 10 inabilities. KK, where did you put that stock? , and by the way your score in Star Euchre is 19,795.

Sid Bourne, has now moved onto R&D. When Sid was in Bulk he was known to be diligent and accurate in his work; oh by the way Sid last month we found the shoes you selected back in Nov 93 complete with the CPIV still on the shelf.

Wayne Myers, yet another body to move on, albeit maybe not to better pasture (ISS). Well Wayne, you've been gone some 6 or 7 months now and we've just about cleared most of the projects that you started.

Billy Emmens, decided to knob off (just like the team he supports; Man Utd) to projects for a TOD pending a job change. The lecherous old fella is always willing to lend a hand to the young

lasses but never to the guys.

"SUA TELA TONANTI"

Headstrong
And
Victimised
Oppressed
Cynics

January to July and on his return took up employment in Central Receipts Section.

Cpl Mike Poll having completed his African Sojourn was put in to replace Bojo and Sgt Richard Tyler was thrown in the deep end, half way during a ration build when Scotpac finally packed GP and sent him north. With the October posting cycle Sgt Maureen Duffy has



RATION PACK PRODUCTION SECTION

Sua Tela Tonanti from the Troglodytes at the end of building 74. RPPS was a job where you were posted to and then had a hell of a job trying to get out of it (eh Noel and GP). This year change has been fast and ongoing with the building of a new production area. The second change round in staff for the year occurred in October.

SSgt Smith (GP) who has held the reigns of RPPS for years gone by, has been dragged kicking and screaming from the cave to greener pastures in Linton (yes-Palmerston North does have more wind than Trentham.) His job has changed from manufacturing ration packs to storing the packs he supervised being built. Cpl Bojo Kareko decided to take an African holiday to sun drenched Club Med Mogadishu from

been thrown in the deep end at the beginning of a build replacing Richard who moved to Systems Cell (SIC Computer Games.) Mike has finally escaped Trentham (putting in a posting preference once a month for two years does help) and is taking over the Rations Section in 4 Fd Sup Coy. His replacement is Pte Stu Kinnaird who can continue the quality control checks of the cabin bread.

The major development within the section is the construction of a new build line room which comes somewhere near the standards of OSH which GP had designed and managed to have built. This includes a walled area with good lighting and heating.

Apart from the moves, it's business as usual having completed one build in July and now receipting components for the next build due to start in late October (barring any other delays.)

The last thing to do is to wish all Corps members and civilian workers a Merry

Christmas. To all personnel who have lent a hand during the year, especially Eddie Stevens, Sgt Brian May and the ladies who pack our ration packs, a big thank you for all your efforts over the last year.

Sgt Tyler

PROJECT SECTION

Hi. Just a short note from the the hardest working, undermanned section within 5th Logistic Regiment.

At present, we have a staff of three, hardworking, highly intelligent, able-bodied persons, (Not allowed to say men cause Moke's reckon's it's sexiest!) who are:

The Boss: WO2 John 'Snapped Tendon' McBride. Spends most of his time either in plaster (from playing that man's game Volleyball), organizing Training for the young Troop's, judging at the Skill at Arms or Managing the Camp Prezies 'Minor Sport' Rugby Team. Has been seen occasionally at work, but not too sure if he was actually working.

The Civvie/2IC/Clerk/Jack of all Trades: Mr. Bill 'Manchester United' Emmens. 'Always at work (covering for the other two, wonder who wrote this!) Good at reminding visitors of who won the 'Double' (FA Cup and Premier League Champions) last season. (Manchester United of course!) Was called out of retirement to play in the Soccer Regionals to enable Lockie Cameron to pick up a few pointers for the forthcoming Services Tournament. Can also be seen giving Paul 'AT' Fletcher lessons in scoring goals for the local Camp Soccer Team on Saturdays. Also has a second job selling lollies.

The Boy: L/cpl Pete 'Ghost' Tane. Usually found on Parade, Training, P.T., Guards, Leave but hardly ever at work. Is getting better at making the tea now that he know's how to boil the water, (well better than Moke's anyway.) Was seen playing for 5th Logistic Regiment (wheelchair included) in the RNZAOC Rugby Tournament. (Nice to see a player nearly as old as me still showing Bojo and Tim a thing or two!)

The 'Girl': Pte Oonagh 'Mokes' Moke. Mokes was well versed in the making of a good cup of tea until her TOD to Somalia, where, she picked up some bad habits ie. burning the tea water, refusing to polish the 'Civvies' desk, ignoring the vacuum cleaner etc. On her return from overseas was hardly seen and then it was only for her Camp Clearance. Don't worry Mokes, Pete has nearly solved all the problems you left behind.

We have also had a few IC's over the last 18 months, but, for one reason or another they did not last very long. (Manning problems in other sections was the official excuse, if you know what I mean.) The illustrious leaders were WO2 Christie, WO2 Tombleson, WO2 Byrne, WO2 Law and after 18 months the present 'Boss' is still sorting out the mess! (Remember the RFS Project guy's!)

Now about the Section. 'Projects' was formed many years ago to enable the RV/IV of Stores which were too difficult for the 'Main' Account (UAC 499.) to handle. These were mainly all the uncodified/Trial type items.

Basically we account for the items until they are ready to be introduced into service. That is, all codified, NZCES/RPS written etc., then, when given the all clear by the Equipment Managers, we action the distribution. We also look after any special 'Projects' identified by the Equipment Managers in HQ Spt Comd eg. Matel redistribution.

At present we have 48 'Projects' open of which a number have been ongoing since the late 1980's. (RFS, Steyr, Sniper.) However the majority of Projects are only open for approximately 12 months.

At the time of writing, Projects that are just about ready for distribution, are, Assault Boats, New Radio Systems, Some Medical Type items and the Rough Terrain Forklift.

Awaiting to replace these items is the new Generators and Spares which are due in before Xmas. (Boy am I looking forward to this!).

Well that's about all from us. Please feel free to drop in when visiting.

PS: Don't forget your \$2 when you do visit!

SOUTHERN

NEWS FROM THE HQ 3 FD SUP COY

- Formerly Burnham Supply Centre (BSC)

Since the issue of the 1993 PATAKA magazine, Burnham Supply Company has been through yet another restructure (sorry "rebalance") and is now known as 3 Field Supply Company. For a period of time - long enough for Joe Whakatihi to beg, borrow or steal equipment to set up a Cadre Office, we had an establishment that would allow us to employ TF personnel. However just as the telephone book got published with the Cadre NCO position listed, it all changed and we were left with only ONE TF position - that being the OC. Sorry Joe - you're back down to DSS!!

As a consolation prize Joe Whakatihi was sent off to Italy with the Monte Cassino Commemorative Party.

Most of the staff of 3 FSC have taken "holidays" overseas - to one place or another. With any luck we will get them to write of their experiences in these far flung places.

- Soldiers at Sea: Sgt Rolfe, LCpl Fulcher,
Pte Cook

- Somalia: SSgt Gibson, LCpl Fulcher,
Pte Cook

- Italy: Cpl Whakatihi

- Solomon Islands: SSgt Rutledge,
SSgt Aitken, Cpl Bennie, Cpl Skiffington,
Cpl Whakatihi, LCpl Wills,
Cpl A.M. Wilson, Pte Anderson,
Pte S.M. King.

- Australia: SSgt Crichton, SSgt Leeden,
Cpl M.J. Wilson, Cpl Corkran,
LCpl J.J. King.

Statistics from the Orderly Room show that

hatches and matches have been few and far. Can it be that our staff have found out that

$1 + 1 (\text{can}) = 3 ?$

The only birth in this unit was to Pte Steve & Mrs Lucy King (Q Store), a son called Adam.

Sgt John & Mrs Debbie Aitken are the only ones who have tied the knot since the last issue of PATAKA. Come on 3 FSC - nothing lifts the spirit like a wedding.

We have welcomed the following people throughout the year:

Pte Steve Anderson, (ex 21 FSC/UNOSOM)
SSgt Gus Crichton, (ex 1 BSB)
Capt Bernie Grant, (ex Maternity Leave)
Cpl Leonard Kaminski, (trade change from Rfn
(2/1 RNZIR) to Ammo Tech
Pte Steve King, (ex 2/1 RNZIR)
WO2 "Mac" MacKenzie (ex 3 Fd Wksp)
WO2 Steve Sanders (ex 1 BSB)
WO1 Dave Theyers (ex CATO)
Miss Lisa Wharerau (ex Navy)
LCpl Shane Wills (ex 1 BSB)
Cpl Andy Wilson (ex Q Store Trentham)
Cpl Morris (ex 2/1 RNZIR)
LCpl Moutira - TF (TOD from 12 Fd Sup Coy)

We have promoted:

Sgt John Aitken to SSGT
Lt Bernie Grant to CAPT
Lt Wayne Boustridge to CAPT
Pte J.J. King to LCPL
Sgt Claire Leeden to SSGT
Sgt Dean Rutter to SSGT
Pte Shane Wills to LCPL

We have farewelled:

LCpl Polly Haenga - to civilian street
Cpl Mike Saunders - to civilian street
LCpl Aaron Smith - to Mako Mako
WO2 Steve Sanders - to civilian street
SSgt Norvil Gibson - to 5 BLG
Pte "Cooky" Cook - to UNOSOM/21 FSC



Back Row: SSgt G. Crichton, Cpl D. Bennie, Mr T. Payne, WO2 B. Kearney, LCpl S. Wills, WO2 S. Sanders, Pte S. Anderson, Cpl M.J. Wilson, SSgt D. Rutter, Cpl A. Wilson, Pte S. King, Cpl J. Whakatih.

Seated: Sgt I. Rolfe, Mrs L. Cook, Mrs P. Moverley, Mrs G. Hasselberg, Miss J. Champ, Mrs J. Mines, Mrs L. Wharerau, SSgt C. Leeden.

Front: Lcpl "Smithy" Smith.

Pte Nicky Fulcher - to UNOSOM then back to 3 FSC

WO2 Dave Lyes - to HQ 3 Log Regt

LCpl Rory Brown - to 4 ATG

Mr Brian Donnelly - to Army Band

HELP WANTED

We are seeking any photographs of 3 Field Supply Company (or any of its disguises) activities which you may have collecting dust around your home/desk. We would appreciate it if you would kindly donate a copy of these photos for our unit photo album.

SOCIAL CLUB ACTIVITIES

The Southern Suppliers Social Club conducted quite a few activities over the latter part of 1993 and early part of 1994.

Highlights included:

The Unit's Childrens Christmas Party saw the children being entertained in the unit

smoko room, but the highlight was a breakfast at MacDonalds in Riccarton.

Meanwhile the adults adjourned a few days later for a dinner at another family restaurant in Christchurch - RUMBLETUMS. When the writer left the party, those remaining were well into the Disco being conducted in the bar area.

Corps Day was celebrated by the unit taking part in a Mid Winter Christmas Party at the Russley Hotel - the Kareoke in the bar next door soon attracted everyone after the meal was over. Sorry to say that many of the "stars" should stick to singing in the shower only.

On Corps Day itself the unit started off the day with a breakfast at B Block mess, followed by a maintenance morning around the unit, a luncheon in the smoko room, 10-Pin bowling, and a happy hour.

On 23 September this year we all had lunch in the B Block mess as part of a farewell to WO2 Steve Sanders and his wife. This was followed by a happy hour(s) back at the unit.

We are now into planning the Christmas activities...

3RD FIELD WORKSHOP STORES SECTION

Since the last Pataka there has been a number of changes in both workshop names and faces around the traps. The first being a name change from Southern Regional Support Unit Workshop to 3rd Field Workshop. This gave us an operational role and a large headache.

Secondly are the face changes. The first to be prized out of this prestige and elite section was LCpl Bevan (The Gut) Gerling who was



Willie receiving a traditional RNZEME farewell

committed to sentence at QAMR Workshop in December '93. Such was the shock of this movement, that the only escape back to the Mainland was to put his papers in. This backfired on Bev and he got a sideways shift to 4 Field Workshop.

The second overstayer to be evicted from Burnham was LCpl Dutchy Van Barnevald who took his release in early February. At last reports Dutchy was working at the Christchurch Nestle chocolate factory as a Storeman.

The last person to leave was SSgt Mark (The Mutton) Wilson, who after seven years in Burnham the system finally caught up with him in September and has been sent from God's Own to take up WO2 Russ (The Sack) Taylor's place at the helm of WSS at 5 Log Regt.

To replace these very colourful overstayers were firstly LCpl Jason (I haven't got anorexia) Woods. This is Jases second posting to the Mainland and is soon to open his own used car sales yard or if that fails a

wrecking yard.

LCpl Brent (Buddha) Cotton was posted from QAMR Workshop in December '93 and is having to come to grips with actually walking on exercises instead of driving an APC. This has seemed to have taken its toll on Buddha. Much like Jase, Buddha has a love of abandoned cars which seem to be accumulating on his back lawn.

To take Willy's place to lead us into battle is SSgt Gus Crichton posted from 3 Field Supply Company to rejoin us very disillusioned and somewhat confused, but we seem to think with some isolation and retraining he can stop dragging his knuckles on the ground and stand tall as an AP once again.

Here are some favourite sayings from the guys past and present....

WILLY "I thought I checked the oil in the generator." If you see Willy around ask him about it.

JASE "My Capri will be on the road by Easter." We haven't worked out which one

yet.

BUDDHA "Your parts will be here soon." He seems to be a compulsive liar.

GUS "Not a problem." Nothing seems to be a problem to this guy!

DUTCHY "High paying jobs working with gorgeous woman are easy to come by."

BEV "Waiouru can't be too bad."

So what has the section been up to for the past year?

Went on AFE.

Came back from AFE.

Went to the Solomons for a grunting exercise.

Came back from the Solomons, which was the highlight of the trip.

We finally got rid of Willy.

There are two types of people in the Army, those who want to be in the Mainland and those of us that are here. The main reason Willy was here for so long - he was dreading his farewell and following this article is some photographs of his last day. Lastly thanks to the people that have helped us out during the year. There you go Pauline, you got your mention.

GLENTUNNEL

Greetings from the southern most ammunition depot in the Corps. "What have those 'Tradesmen' been doing since the last edition of this fine publication" I hear you asking, eh Gus??

Well, we have been doing:

Dems in Tekapo in December, February and September, see attached photos of two days in the sun during February.

SAA/Pyro Burns at Glentunnel.
Burn 1900 Trip Flares at West Melton.

Assisting the School with Blinds Disposal and Refresher Courses.

The usual issues to units who don't want it, need it or use it, but open the boxes anyway to see what is inside and then return it in sandbags having burnt/sold the boxes.

Cpl Mike Skiffington successfully completed the JAT "Catch-up" course, a USC/USO course and went on exercise to the Solomon Islands with 3 Log Regt.

Cpl "Ski" Kaminski ex 2/1 RNZIR looking for a better life (some would just say a life), spent three months on TOD here before making the big decision to change Corps, Assault Pioneers loss, our gain.

Postings:

In:

WO1 Dave Theyers - ex CATO Branch
(Has anyone seen the "Sit's Vacant Column'?)

Pte Paul Cook - ex 5 BLG
(What broom?)

Out:



Cpl "Ski" Kaminski placing boosters around the ammo.



THE HOLE

Pte Paul Cook to Somalia, then 21 Fd Sup Coy to 3 Log Reg
(I need it for my Bren carrier).

LCpl Arran Smith to Mako Mako
(It's my computer)

RNZAOC



HISTORY

HISTORY IN THE MAKING



Director of Ordnance Services Handover

Lt Col P.M. Reid (9.4.79 to 25.7.83) to Lt Col T.D. McBeth

Best wishes from the RNZAOC to both Brig P.M. Reid on his appointment as CGS in early 1995, and Col T.D. McBeth, Regimental Colonel RNZAOC, on his retirement.



BUCKINGHAM PALACE

20th July, 1994.

Dear Colonel McBeth

Thank you for your letter of 30th June with which you enclosed a message to The Queen from the Royal New Zealand Army Ordnance Corps.

I have laid this before Her Majesty who has commanded me to send you the enclosed reply.

Yours sincerely
S. Gimson

(SIMON GIMSON)

Colonel T.D. McBeth.

**BUCKINGHAM PALACE**

Colonel T.D. McBeth,
Regimental Colonel,
Royal New Zealand Army Ordnance Corps.

I send my warm thanks to you, the Officers and Other Ranks of the Royal Army Ordnance Corps for your kind message of loyal greetings, sent on the occasion of your celebration of the seventy-seventh Anniversary of the founding of the Corps.

As Colonel-in-Chief, I was delighted to receive this message and send my best wishes to you all.

ELIZABETH R.

20th July, 1994.