

PATAKA



THE MAGAZINE OF THE RNZAOC

FOREWORD

ESPRIT DE CORPS

Not so long ago I was fortunate enough to attend a Corps Day celebration with one of our units. The function was well organised and attended by an estimated 200 people. During the course of the evening memories were rekindled, experiences relived and old acquaintances renewed. Not to mention meeting some younger members of the Corps. During the lead up to the toast to the " Corps " the unit commander made mention of Corps Day being the one day of the year that the Army puts aside for the RNZAOC to celebrate. He mentioned that for three hundred and sixty odd days of the year we provide the service and support the rest of the Army and on this day of the year we gather together to celebrate our Corps Day.

The comments made are true in what we do celebrate this occasion once a year. I believe, however, that whilst we celebrate Corps Day once a year, the spirit of the Corps is inextricably tied to what we do and how we do it in all our day to day operations. It is the common bond that ties us together professionally and is an extension of both loyalty and Unit spirit.

Esprit de Corps is not a dead monument but a dynamic, living part of the RNZAOC. For its life and vitality it depends on the contributions made by each and every member of the Corps be he private, brigadier or civilian. As with any living thing we may draw from it. If it is to survive and grow however, we must actively contribute to it. Without Esprit de Corps the professional bond that links us is destroyed.

SUA TELA TONANTII

Lt Col P. TeT. Puohotaua

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MESSAGE FROM DGSUP

For DOS from DGSUP

Request you pass the following message to Colonel Commandant RNZAOC.
Quote. From Brig E.L. Palmer, AO, Representative Honorary Colonel and all ranks RAOC to Colonel Commandant and all ranks RNZAOC.
Greetings and best wishes on your Corps birthday 12 July. Good Health and Good Fortune for the future.

* * * * *



BUCKINGHAM PALACE

17th June, 1937

Dear Brigadier Andrews.

Thank you for your letter of 12th June, containing 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 following reply. I shall be most grateful if this could be transmitted to the Colonel Commandant.

"I send my sincere thanks to you, the Director of Ordnance Services and All Ranks of the Royal New Zealand Army Ordnance Corps, for your kind message of loyal greetings, sent on the occasion of your Corps Day. As your Colonel-in-Chief, I received this message with much pleasure and send my best wishes to you all for a most enjoyable and successful day.

ELIZABETH R."

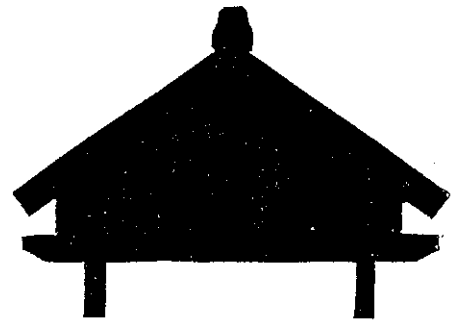
Yours sincerely
Robert Fellowes

(ROBERT FELLOWES)

Brigadier R.J. Andrews, OBE.



PATAKA
THE MAGAZINE OF
THE ROYAL NEW ZEALAND ARMY ORDNANCE CORPS



Edition 2/87
August 1987

As time goes on change is inevitable and this year we are looking to you for a new cover. Any one who wants to design a new cover can send their art work to:

The Editor of PATAKA
RNZAOC Directorate,
Army General Staff
Defence Headquarters
Private Bag
WELLINGTON

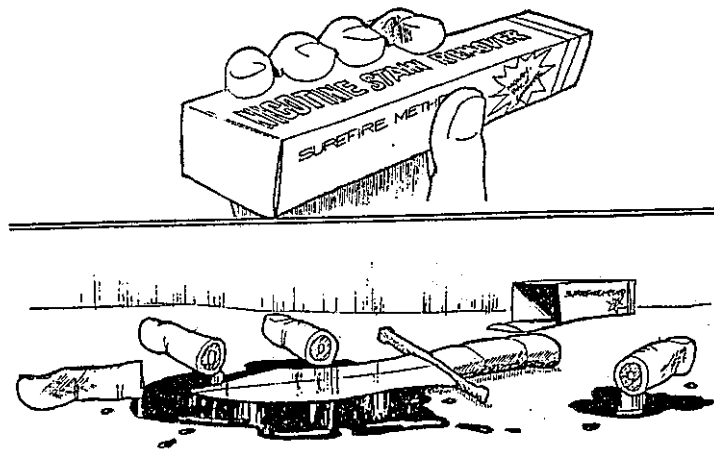
There are only six guidelines that you must adhere to and they are:

- a. The design must be to the A4 paper size measurement.
- b. The design can be any colour.
- c. The design must be Corps related. The design has no limitations, however, could include the following:
 - (1) General Stores.
 - (2) Vehicles.
 - (3) Ammunition.
 - (4) FOL.
 - (5) Foodstuffs.
 - (6) Computers
- d. The words "PATAKA" must be displayed on the design.
- e. The artwork is to be sent into the Directorate by 30 Oct 87.
- f. There is no limitations to the amount of artwork that each unit can submit.

Until the next edition of PATAKA I do hope that you enjoy the following pages of your contributions.

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I BASE SUPPLY BATTALION CONTRIBUTIONS

THE NEW ZEALAND ARMY PAGEANT

Behind the scenes of the New Zealand Army Pageant buzzed a busy little industry which indeed proved to be a spectacular show in itself. For over a week hundreds of soldiers were crammed into an area behind the main arena where lines were rehearsed and drill moves practised over and over. Most importantly everybody kept themselves amused for the duration. The many roles of the soldiers ranged from performers to stage hands, to piquets. The input was fantastic and all tasks were performed with smiles and high spirits. Backstage crew were fortunate enough to see a great deal more of special guest Mr Billy .T. James who was just as entertaining backstage as he was onstage.

Sergeant Major of the Army also had the " pleasure of participation" by everyone involved, ensured that the show ran smoothly and professionally. The grandness and glamour of the pageant would not at all have been possible without the completion of the numerous "small" tasks taken on by all soldiers.

I feel a mention should be made to WOII Fairbrass who for 2 weeks kept a smiling face whilst he organised sentries and 24 hr. rosters for the security team who constantly patrolled the Show and Sports Centre, keeping the building and the mass of military vehicles and stores safe and sound. To all backstage participants, a pat on the back and a job well done !

Pte Stafford

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THE REDCOATS

A few weeks before the Army Pageant a selected few were given the chances to become stars, by being Redcoats in the Army Pageant. The Redcoats were part of the Maori Wars segment of the show. The Act would go something like this, the Redcoats would march on, form up in front of the Maoris who would be doing a Haka, the Commander would give the command to fire and the Redcoats would kill a few people, and the Maoris would do likewise to the Redcoats, it would end up with the Redcoats marching through a Maori Pa.

First of all there were the rehearsals, 2 hrs per day, then the trying out of the Redcoat uniforms. After a few changes we got the final eleven who would go in the Army Pageant. Then came the chance for twelve soldiers to become Megastars the Army Pageant had begun. We went on after an act about dismantling Landrovers and after an intro befitting our status as megastars we marched on into the glaring lights and did our stuff.

We were all very nervous at the beginning but once that was done it was plain sailing. The Redcoats act was done 3 times a day for 3 days. Overall everyone enjoyed themselves, to do something completely different from Army life.

The Redcoats were:

- | | |
|----------------|------------|
| WO1 Lee | Pte Stacey |
| Cpl Thompson | Pte Verney |
| Lcpl Wishart | Pte Love |
| Lcpl McRae | Pte Keith |
| Lcpl Alexander | Pte Cayne |
| Lcpl Wilson | |
| Lcpl Woodward | |

Anon

* * * * *

MAORI WARRIORS OF THE ARMY PAGEANT

"KIA HIWA RA KIA HIWA RA"

Many a red coat soldier would have heard these words from the mouths of Maori sentries as they approached Maori Pa's. This was also the case during the recent Army Pageant held in Wellington, when a group of redcoat soldiers and Maori warriors re-enacted scenes from the New Zealand Wars.

1 Base Supply Battalion and 1 Base Workshops personnel participated in the acting of this scene which formed part of the " history of the NZ Army " segment of the pageant. Authenticity and realism were the targets for this small group. For approximately 5 minutes of every show they had to go on stage and show Wellington how our Army came about. This is the story of the Maori War Party.

WO1 "Tugs" Peka got this job as liaison man and his first job was to find the right coloured people. This wasn't easy as it seemed because of unit strength of nearly 80 military, the unit could only supply 10 soldiers who fit the bill. To help our cause 1 Base Workshops were suitably coerced (without too much arm twisting) by the CO to supply another 5 personnel.

The next step was to arrange for a tutor who not only had the expertise in this field, but could also be released for all the practise hours that would be needed, luck was with us as only just recently posted to the Trentham MP detachment was Lcpl Steve Mataira, RNZMP. Steve had 4 weeks to work with the team and mould them into a " Maori War party ". He helped in this task by Pte Paks Pakinga, there the two set about the training. The group was briefly introduced in the use of the Taiaha, which as any student of the weapon will tell you, is a very effective close quarter weapon, when using the correct techniques.

The rehearsals weren't all serious affairs and were frequently punctuated with a fair share of humour. Anyone who has tried to pronounce Maori words will understand that it isn't easy, particularly some of the nouns. During one of the practise sessions, Steve Mataira was describing the correct pronunciation of one such noun when he said you have to "roll your I's". WOII Sonny Rangī took this quite literally it seemed because he promptly took out his glass eye and proceeded to roll it along the floor.

Twice during the actual pageant the Maori party had to perform welcomes. The first was for the Minister of Defence, Mr O'Flynn, while the second was for the Governor General, Sir Paul Reeves. This second welcome was both an honour and a privilege for the group considering this was the first Maori Governor General of New Zealand. It would seem that the crowd was suitably impressed with our performance as they showed with their applause. They especially liked the cheekiness of Lcpl Peter "Wallace" Tane who was the warrior that had to sneak up on the redcoats and shoot one of them with his stolen musket. We are still trying to figure out how you can shoot dead a redcoat or, as occurred during one performance, two, with one shot while running away with musket above your head without even looking. You're pretty good alright, Peter Wallace.

Throughout the duration of the pageant the war party continually gave authentic and realistic performances. The New Zealand Wars segment of the pageant, like all other segments, reflected the weeks of hard work, practice and dedication that went into making the Army Pageant the success that it was. The Maori War party had a great time as part of the pageant, an experience to be remembered.

Tutor

Lcpl Steve Mataira RNZMP

Warriors

WOII " Sonny " Rangī	RNZAOC	Pte " Josh" Wineera	RNZAOC
Cpl " M.J." Kareko	RNZAOC	Pte " Paks" Pakinga	RNZAOC
Lcpl " Gaz" Campbell	RNZAOC	Cfn " Cookie" Cook	RNZEME
Lcpl " Pete" Tane	RNZAOC	Cfn " Ricky" Tai	RNZEME
Pte " Aubs" Murray	RNZAOC	Cfn " Dewey" Dewes	RNZEME
Pte " Bengeman" Benge	RNZAOC	Cfn " Wally" Smith	RNZEME

Wahine

Lt Col "Huia" Puketapu RNZAOC
Pte "Toni" Ronui RNZAOC

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BAND TWO FIELD PHASE

On the 2nd June 1987, the Band Twos from 1 BSB piled onto a bus and set off to 21 Sup Coy Training Wing for our Band Two Field Phase. On arrival it was into Pre exercise admin. On Tuesday the 4th we finally set off for Aramiro, west of Hamilton. 10 trucks and twelve tired Band Twos arrived nine hours later at our firm base. The weather was fantastic with more fine weather forecast. However, our arrival made the weatherman change his mind.... you guessed it- IT RAINED !

No complaints about the food, mind you. It was excellent with freshly cooked canned stew for lunch and tea and for breakfast. We dined this extravagantly for 13 days. We all lost a bit of weight ! For the first few days it was put tents up, lectures, PT, drill, and standto. One PT session was to erect and strike a 40x20, hardly a challenge to a Band Two ! We then went 'tactical'. This was made interesting by the 'contamination' of our canned food and the continual 'fire missions' directed towards our toilets. We had the usual problems... desertion, murder, and general mayhem etc during the tac phase. One soldier saw fit to kill a battalion single handedly, when he gave the enemy a LOCSTAT over the radio. We even had two sentries K.I.A and then five minutes later one got up and walked into an enemy - his challenge was " hello " !

We had a 'where you lie is where it's at' ambush otherwise known as forty winks ! After tea each night we went for a leisurely walks - ie patrols. On our last morning at Aramiro we got the chance to attack our mentors(the DS). This went off without any problems ("lies" say the DS), all prisoners were told to kneel down and then we shot them - oui bon o ? We left Aramiro somewhat in a hurry in search of a drier place at Whata Whata... end of tac phase.

We played " dodge the pyros " in front of a crowd of thousands of Whata Whata School. We then faced the most difficult task of the exercise - the End of Course function. The idea was to eat, drink and be merry. All this while trying to stay awake. Four of us lasted until it was politely suggested we go to bed. In fact, Pte True had anticipated this and gone to bed seven hours earlier. The next morning dawned - a little too quickly for most of us. The locals were very supportive and helpful during our stay.

I think all of us learnt something new while at the same time enjoying the break from 1BSE. Our thanks go to the staff of 21 Sup Coy Training Wing.

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ADV TRG ???

When 2Lt Hollis sent out an " anyone interested " minute about a two day tramp over the Rimutakas - from Wainui to.... anywhere. I thought, " what a great chance for a bludge ", especially so after spending four weeks at the RNZAOC School with Sgt Ian " 25 packs a day " Bovey. I decided it would be good to get some fresh air into the lungs and you never know, I may happen to stumble into someone's "patch", whoops.... someone's stolen video recorder and television hideout. I could report this to the police and be eligible for a Neighbourhood Watch Certificate.

The big day arrived and as we piled out of the Mog I could hear magpies and pigeons saying, " go back, you'll blow your ass, whoops, I mean tire yourselves out ". Mr Hollis did not believe me so we split up the fresh rations and headed off on a ten minute loop track that brought us back to almost where we started !

Roughly 60 minutes up the track, it, the track, sort of disappeared and we faced two options, turn back or attempt to scale a massive cliff... they finally caught up with me two minutes from camp. After doing a bit of Tarzan and Rambo stuff through the dense bush we discovered the track we should have been on (OH SIR !!!). At about 1600 hours we ended up at the river and stopped for a feed of the cut lunches from the Mess and then headed off down the river to a shelter we found tucked in the bush. After a while we had tea prepared by Pte 'Rangi ' Murray - the black tracker. After some ghost stories and sick jokes we hit the sleeping bags (8405 - 98 - 106 - 3007) and proceeded to go ni - ni's.

Next morning we headed off on a very, very relaxed track that hardly rose above two feet above sea level. We stuck to that delightful and relaxed 'stroll' for about 30 minutes... and then the fun was over. Mr Hollis thought it was just too easy and decided to head for the stars via some skinny possum track that the rain had troughed it's way through. We finally made it to the top and we were so high that when we looked down we saw 4 Sup Coy Corps Day Rugby team tripping over each other and dropping balls all over Hamilton field. I could see Mum mowing the lawns in Renwick. Yes, that is correct could see the mainland.

So, in awe, we sat down and had a rest. Suddenly, Pte Annie Kairua jumped up and raced over to a gorse bush where Rangi had thrown his orange peel 30 seconds earlier, she tried to pick the orange peel off the gorse bush, Annie does not really know about the bush, you see, she used to be a street kid in Otago. A few statistics and facts (plus a few distortions)

- 2Lt Hollis said, " Not far now " 279 times
- Cpl Blair Gawler is the only person I have seen from A.G.S with a pack on his back.
- Lcpl Worm Wishart is very strong and handsome.
- Lcpl Jimmy Corkran is definitely not!
- Lcpl Robinson fell over in the mud 91 times
- Pte Toni Konui believed me when I said I could see Waiouru.
- Pte Annie Kairua was very embarrassed.
- Pte Danny Coyle went to school with Rambo (in his teeth)
- Pte Rangi Murray was brought up by the abo's

Well, everyone recovered and we have just recently placed a paper shredder on my desk for any more of Mr Hollis's minutes.

Worm Wishart

UNIMOG COURSE

Last week 2Lt Brennan asked to write of article on recent Unimog Course attended by myself and five other students. He had no choice but to choose me as I was the best driver. Pte True can't drive so he couldn't do it. Pte Seebeck can't spell so she was out. Pte Verney spills too much...! so nobody would believe what he would write. Pte Matson isn't too old to spin a good yarn but definitely too old to write one and then there was the C.T. guy, but of course he doesn't count. So I, Pte Innes, will give you an unbiased account of how we, the above, gained our Unimog licence (Some through devious means).

Feeling reasonably confident, we began the first day with lectures. This was, in fact, a thorough grilling by Sgt Tago on the finer details of a Unimog. Eight exhausting hours later five nervous Privates emerged from the BPO's office. We were convinced that if we drove near the edge of the seal, turned the Unimog off incorrectly, or failed to do a thorough First Parade it would, without a doubt, self - destruct.

Next morning the Famous Five ventured out in the cold at the ungodly hour of 5am to First Parade the Unimogs, afraid if they left it any later we would not be ready to roll at the snap of Sgt Tako's fingers. In the following days we managed to conquer the Rimutakas, not once but several times. On one of these occasions Reckless True managed to steer the Unimog into the side of the cliff face. Due to the quick fire action of Pte Verney, they managed to stay on the road and escape the clutches of death. This two man method of driving is not recommended by Sgt Tako who was only able to say in the face of death, " Nice Day ! " This was a phrase which often cropped up in times of stress or trouble, usually when in the company of Ptes Verney and True.

Next was the cross - country. We were shown the course - down a perpendicular slope, around a loop and back onto a road for a hill start. We had to do this on our own. We were all thankful for this, as I'm sure the smell of fear escaping from our posteriors would have been unbearable for some. We all sailed safely down the track including our 'Driver of the Year ' Pte True.

The next task was to go half way up the hill, stop and reverse after the co - driver had leapt out of the cab to direct. This is known as the ' Failure on the Hill Procedure '. I managed to direct the vehicle by doing a cross between the Huia and the Bop. Luckily my driver, in his wisdom and intelligence (this comes with age) was able to interpret my weak - wisted waving. Pte Seebeck's attempts at this procedures were not quite perfect. We all laughed at her co - driver who signalled her to back down. Well where else was she supposed to go ? But in her wisdom, Pte Seebeck forgot to change the lever into reverse, thus shooting forward instead and running her co - driver over, but he's only C.T. so he doesn't count.

Finished with the practical, it was time to get our brains into gear for the theory. We all succeeded in changing a tyre correctly, but do you think Ptes Matson, True and myself could get the canopy back onto the frame the right way ? No ! Finally, after a couple of attempts and much arguing the awesome tasks were completed. Then it was onto the nipples, these were much tougher to find as there were more than two. The guys, as well as the girls managed to locate the various nipples without too much trouble. The questions asked by Sgt Tako were easily answered by all of us (but that's Ordnance of course).

Finally it was the night drive, Cowboy Dave, surprisingly lead us home safely. Sunday morning saw us up bright and early and in typical Ordnance fashion, we finished the massive clean up by lunchtime.

We were slightly disappointed that our ADP's were presented to us by the DOS and not the Queen, who couldn't make due to the fact that one of her corgi's had fallen ill.

Pte Innes and Pte Seebeck.



1 BSB CORPS DAY 1987

It was April 87 when I started thinking about Corps Day 12 Jul 87. It was discussed with a couple of senior WO's as to what they thought about a BSB Ball. "Good idea G.D. go for it". Where do you start to organise a ball for Corps Day ? Well a check list was made up some of the things to get and book for the big day which was to be 10 Jul 87 Friday:

- | | |
|-------------------------------|---------|
| Find and book a hall | Caterer |
| Band (Good enough for a ball) | Barmen |
| Tickets to be printed | Doormen |
| Booze to be ordered | Florist |
| Invitations | |

These are just a few things that had to be done, but determination set in. The Yellow pages were searched and finally a hall was found big enough to hold a reasonably large crowd. The Malcolm Ross Centre in Upper Hutt College proved to be ideal. The 7 WnHB Battalion Band was asked to play and a booking was confirmed. Whites caterers supplied two menus and one was chosen. Barmen came from 1 Base Wksp. Florists were advised to supply 110 - 130 corsages, and a generous friend offered to get the tickets printed.

June was upon me, things were starting to build up. Organising a ball sounded ok but this ball was getting big, bigger than a 1BSB Corps Day ball. 4 Sup Coy wanted to play rugby on 10 Jul against our BSB team, 40 pers were coming down from Sibouru and wanting to go to the ball. Great, because the ticket sales were low. 5 Comp Sqn wanted 10 pers to attend the ball so another 5 doubles were sold. Things were starting to move. Joanne Broad from PC&A offers her help which is welcomed with open arms. Jo and myself along with Sandy from the machine room & Kevin Broad got posters out advertising the band, supper and cost \$35-00 double, \$20-00 single. Ticket sales zoom. Mid June and no tickets left, in fact a reserve list. 250 people were actually going to 1BSB Corps Day ball and they were going to have a ball !! 4 months of worry seemed to be falling into place. Jo started counting down, " GD " she would say, "4 more sleeps " 3 more sleeps and counting.

Friday morning 10 Jul 87:

0600: Down to the barracks for rum and coffee with the troops. WO2 Fairbrass, Lt Steel, myself and, (of course I would not go anywhere without her) Jo.

0830: Off to set up the hall with Jo, Sandy, Kevin and a couple of other helpers.

1130: 4 Sup Coy arrive, everything's arranged for the rugby game and Jo issues tickets for the ball.

1630: Happy hour and the presentation of the Andrews Trophy by the DOS to 1BSB.

1730: Home to prepare for the ball.

1830: Down to the hall for the ball and sure enough, Jo is there making sure we have not forgot anything

1930: The ticket buyers arrive. Mess kits, ball gowns, suits, tails and top hats, Royal Ascot has nothing on this. Corsage given at the door, sherry when you first enter the hall, wine supplied on the tables, candles, dim lights, music, food and drinks. A night not to be missed.

Saturday sees 4 Sup Coy on their way to Linton, less Andrews trophy. A few drinks, clean up and home to bed. Special thanks to Jo, Sandy, Kevin and everyone else who did their bit, a weekend to remember for at least a year when that magic day comes around again, when who knows maybe someone will hear my pleading words " Jo, could you give me a hand to organise Corps day ? "

SUA TELA TONANTI

Ssgt GD Moore

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CORPS DAY

Corps Day was certainly a day for festivities and the rugby challenge between 4 Sup Coy and the home team 1 Base Sup Bn was definitely no exception. Congratulations to all the players from both teams who gave a 100% effort. Throughout the game many spectators were biting nails and looking the other way whenever the ball was pushed towards the try lines.

Captains, Shane Bray (4 Sup Coy) and Mike Kareko (1 BSB) were both very proud of the fine rugby that was played by their teams. Good to see some of the not so youngies take to the paddock again and battle it out for the pride of their units. After a long hard match the game wound up with the final score of 8 to 7 favouring the home team with expert try's from Josh Wineera and Kevin Broad. For 4 Sup Coy Pete Masoe scored a try and a penalty was kicked by 1st Five Robert Laneson.

Players of the day was awarded to two fine sportsmen who well deserved the honour. Halfback Shane Bray accepted it for 4 Sup Coy and our own halfback Larry Porter turned on the magic for his bottle of sparkly. All in all the unit rugby was a great success and maybe a sign of better things to come!!!!!!

MJ KAREKO

RNZAOC CORPS DAY '87 TEN PIN BOWLING

It all began seven weeks ago, where upon I was approached by the notorious G.D. Moore with a request, "Could yah please organise the ten pin bowling this year 'cause I'm going to be busy running the ball, rugby and other things?" Without hesitation I agreed with "Yeah, why not: piece of cake leave to to me." Little did I know what I was in for.

Well, on with the show it was. Twenty lanes were booked at the bowling alley, transport was arranged and the first newsletter was dispatched to as many RNZAOC personnel as possible.

The response for participants was strong and the 20 lanes were full within a week; good going eh? The next task was getting the monies in. It came in dribs and drabs by cheque, notes and piggy bank, lots and lots. Surprise, Surprise, everyone paid up on time.

The big Day, 10 Jul 87 came with everyone straining at the reins, dressed in civvies and with a strange gleam in the eyes, ready to do battle. All paraded at the battlefield at 1245 hours, the plan of attack was given (aided by bowling alley staff) and at 1300 hours the war began. Up to 19 cannon balls were launched towards their targets at the same time. Not all found their mark, due to bad aiming they strayed into no-mans land. The noise was horrific. There were screams of anguish, curses made at bad shots, laughter at someone else's plight, cheers as direct hits were made. Calls were made for fresh firers and balls. During short lulls in the battle, fresh rations were ordered and consumed with great gusto, and nervous tensions were relieved at the field latrines.

After nearly two hours of ferocious battle, the enemy number waned, as our ammo dwindled and time petered out. The computers were allowed to cool down after issuing the final enemy casualty reports, and battle weary participants prepared to trudge back to camp.....

It appeared to me that all had a good time at the bowling alley and I would like to thank all those who took part and contributed to the event being a success. I hope that the same enthusiasm exists for Corps Day '88 so that the same event can be held again. Thanks must be given to SSgt G.D. Moore who contributed 4 trophies to the cause and which were presented as follows :

Top Team - Lane 13 - DCA/EDF	1118 Points
Top Guy - WO2 KM Thompson (RNZAOC Directorate)	286 Points
Top Gal - Mrs Janet Nutley (Machine Rm 1 BSB)	237 Points
Hardest Trier - Mrs Gail Warren	58 Points

Overall Team placings (Where scores returned) are

1st	Lane 13, 1113 Pts	8th	Lane 15, 833 Pts
2nd	Lane 1, 1032 Pts	9th	Lane 12, 807 Pts
3rd	Lane 10, 992 Pts	10th	Lane 4, 780 Pts
4th	Lane 9, 990 Pts	11th	Lane 11, 729 Pts
5th	Lane 2, 955 Pts	12th	Lane 6, 727 Pts
6th	Lane 7, 925 Pts	13th	Lane 8, 647 Pts
7th	Lane 3, 844 Pts	14th	Lane 5, 644 Pts

For those teams not shown, it is so because team scores were not given to the organiser. Well, that's about it for now. Hope to see you all again next year. SUA TELA TONANTI.

ED GEE



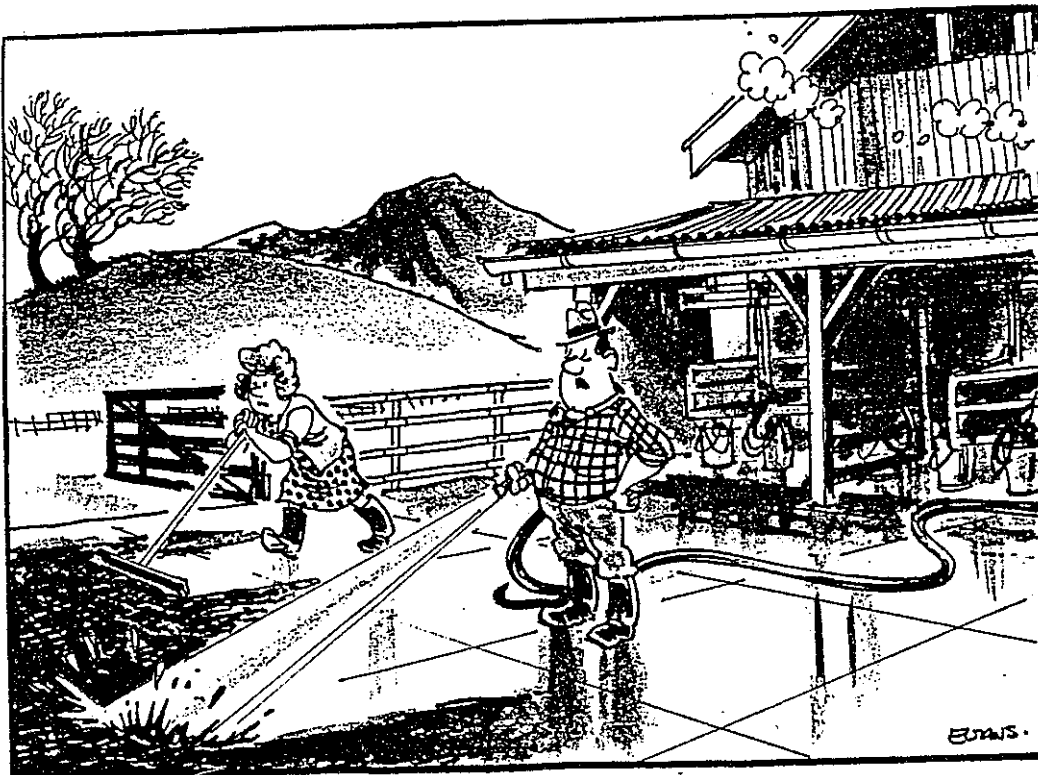
I SUPPLY COMPANY CONTRIBUTIONS

OPERATIONAL NORTH

1 Supply Company's operational capabilities were displayed in their fullest when they supported the Hopuhopu Hackers in a soccer match against Tryers of Air Force. An outline of the match went something like this:

Brilliant goal keeping by (DYNAMIC) Pete Cunningham kept the score to a 4 - 3 win even with severe injuries. He is now on LD's wearing a jandal and writes with his other hand. The opening goal was scored by (JACKO) Fleet Foot Jackson, after a brilliant dash down the right wing by (TANK) K D Cryer who put a beautifully timed centre pass for JACKO to direct a well timed kick past the goalie. The legendary TWO Ronnies (TV) had nothing on the dazzling TWO BERNIES. One of the BERNIES (Dan) displayed brilliance in the golden gloves department righting the wrongs done to his boss. The other BERNIE (MWD), cur ring in, was the golden boot man. Player of the match (not after the function) would have to go to Cryer Junior who had the opposition reaching for the tear wipers. The opposition were left breathless, and bewildered when he scored goal two and with the speed of a stinging cobra, sent the ball into the net for goal 4. POSSUM (Dooley) still feeling the after effects from a severe blow to the head did not show his usual dash (Ha). Jim Lydiate (PENCIL LEGS) went out to a field full of Jims, but stood with one leg in the air, I think he was looking for a tree. (I Don't know why) (AIDS) Eade retired with two ruptured ankles (now he requires home aid as one was broken). Our secret weapon (GIANT) Ralph Wallace (Sigs), Golden Glove Dan's right hand man was the centre post of the team. The opposition was a very good team with a few heated members but not up to our standard. Overall it was a clean game played in good spirit (not in bottle). Huge crowds of spectators voiced their opinion loudly and noisily.

(No Biased Reporter)



They need people like us in Army General Staff

J SUPPLY COMPANY CONTRIBUTIONS

RNZAOC SUPPLY MANAGERS COURSE

Come forward all ye people and respect the roll of honour of the Band Five Classification Attempt Fellowship.

Shatlock of the
Fetish



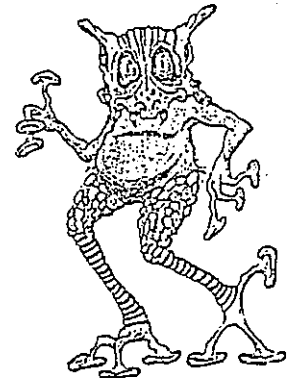
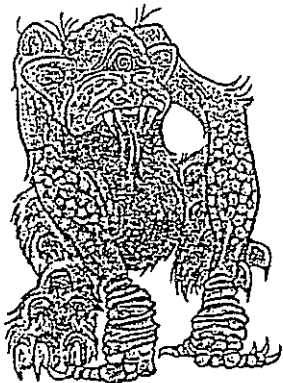
O'Brien of the
Confusion



Clarke of the
Morning Time



Reisterer of the
Dictation



Rutledge of the
Attitude

Crichton of the
Fumerole

Wilson of the
Exposition

Pullen of the
Banishment

Hear ye, that they did come and meet at the place of learning, known to all as the School of the Ordnance, on the first day of the month of April in the year of our Lord, Nineteen Hundred and Eighty Seven, that they may enter into the hallowed and respected classification of the Knights of the Broken Table (Band 5), and that they were tested, and that they did swor and study, and they they did not go home after the third week. Know that they did go forward and do battle with Merlin and his band of wizards, for they did have the ancient and sacred knowledge held captive in the place of learning, that which was known to them as the Castle Lernalot.

But know that they did have fun, as they perused their volumes, and ogled the lady of the cleaning job, she who was known to them as the Lady Miriam with the nice body. Know also that all wizards were considered fair game, as they wandered down the path of learning, save one.

TOP SECRET



dave john ron jj

RNZAOC SCHOOL'S FINEST!
THE INSTRUCTORS SECRET
RIVER WIDENERS CLUB,
CAUGHT POSING IN UPPER
HUTT ON FRIDAY NIGHT,

RUMOURED

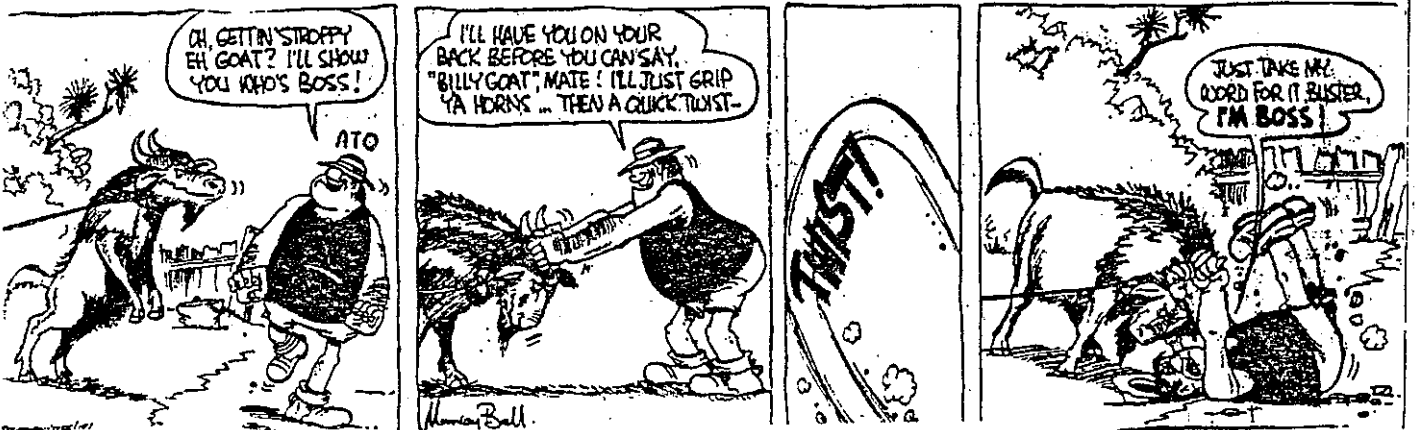
Just a short note and a few local impressions of the soon to be announced Re-roling of 3 Supply Company as the OSG(ORDNANCE SUPPORTS GOATS!!!!)
 P.S.Rumour has it that the grassed expanses of 1 Base Sup Bn have great potential as Goat Rearing territory-WATCH OUT!!!

Footrot Flats by Murray Ball



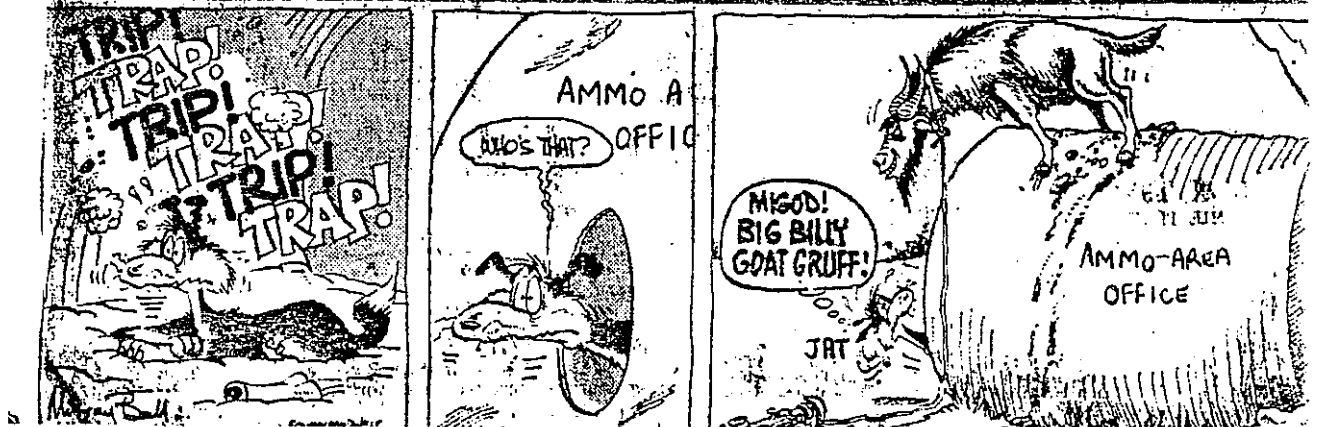
1. It all started so innocently...

Footrot Flats by Murray Ball



2. And now each day means open confrontation...

Footrot Flats by Murray Ball



3. THE GOATS ARE COMING!!

EXERCISE NAVEX

On 12 Jun 87, 3 Sup Coy moved into the field for the second in a series of 2 - 3 day Exercises. The Exercises are designed to practise members of the unit in living as a section in the field, Navigation and Radio Telephone procedure.

The Exercise was conducted in the Oxford State forest, near Mount Oxford, about 40 kilometres from Burnham. The company was divided into six sections and dropped off at certain points. They then had to get to six check points by the end of the exercise.

Having so many sections commanders provided some very interesting radio traffic with some section commanders having some fairly heated discussions with the C.P. As it was my first time as a section commander I found the experience a good challenge and after an initial blunder things went quite smoothly. The bushy terrain and the distance between objectives brought home the need for accurate map reading.

Highlights of the exercise were the loss of a jack by a certain DS Sgt which was found a day later by the TF section. The hasty retreat by the same Sgt upon the appearance of a large pig (so he says) also provided some amusement. As a whole I think the exercise went quite well achieving most of the aims, with a few laughs along the way. I think, on reflection, that it would be a fair comment to say that everybody learned something and most people enjoyed it. However everybody was glad it was over as the rain and the snow were starting to make their presence felt.

Cpl Burnett

* * * * *

RNZAOC REGIONAL FORMAL DINNER AND CORPS DAY CELEBRATION

I didn't know much about formal dinners but we had a brief from the CSM who virtually said " Use your common sense, i.e no dancing on the tables, no leaving until you are told and drink your port with your pinky sticking out.

The night arrived and we adjourned to the bar for some pre-pre-dinner drinks and then we went to pre-dinner drinks. The guests including Lt Col Marchant, Lt Col Harvey, Maj Crafts, and Padre Robinson arrived and mingled with the crowd and had a chat.

At 7.30pm dinner was served. The meal was good but like most formal dinners, it was a little long. Despite this most people were well behaved. Some of the boys weren't quite used to the food (too much of the old shark and shavings) but the meal was enjoyed by most. At about 10.30, the port was passed and the toast to the Queen was given. A comfort stop was called and once all were seated again we listened to the speeches.

After dinner we all headed to the golf club for after dinner drinks. The boys made a 8-line for the bar and pool table and started the after match function with usual zest and vigour. The guests also took the opportunity to another chat with us, before departing about 12.30pm. After this we all slowly went home or to a party, but the party is a different story.

It was pleasing to see that we had a good turn out from the TF. There was a little confusion (and embarrassment) about collar dogs, where they go and when they are worn but this was quickly sorted out.

As a part of the celebrations we had a Minor Games day on Corps Day itself which started with an orienteering game with a pitstop for a dry weetbix and a can of beer. After the orienteering, a demonstration was given Japanese sword fighting which I thought was very interesting. After the demo we started the games which were very well organised and a good time was had by all. Midway through the games were stopped for bar-b-q lunch. Some of the burgers were monsters, 8in thick with 2 eggs, 1/2 pound of steak and 1/2 a lettuce on them. As you can well guess a good feed was had by all. We had the toast to the Corps, and then got on with the games again, which finished about 5.30pm.

That's it from 3 Sup Coy's Corps day celebrations, until next time, have a good year and Sua Tela Tonanti.

MAC

* * * * *

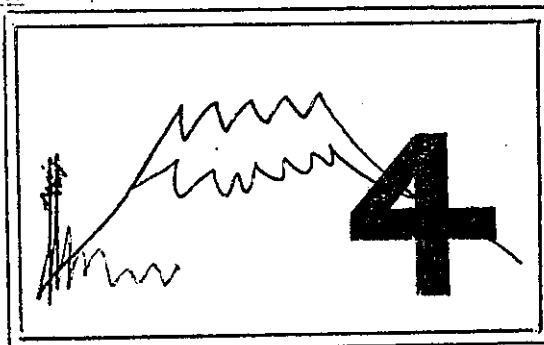
4 SUPPLY COMPANY CONTRIBUTIONS

FROM THE SHADOW OF THE MOUNTAIN.....

Activities since the last issue of PATAKA have included:

- 1 Apr 87 : JNCO Leadership Exercise
- 25 Apr 87 : ANZAC Day at Raetihi *
- 29 Apr 87 : ATG Inter-Unit Athletics Meeting
- 27 May 87 : ATG Inter-Unit Orienteering Competition
- 10 Jun 87 : ATG Cross Country Competition *
- 19 - 21 Jun 87 : Unit V8 Fun Course
- 10 - 13 Jul 87 : Rugby Tour *

(* Article follows)



Coming up is the unit adventure training exercise - WANDERJAHRE 87 in the Tongariro National Park over the period 3 - 9 Oct 87. On 7 Nov the unit will participate in the Round the Mountain Relay. Interior and exterior refurbishment of the unit continues with the DSS building, and the PC and A. HQ, 44 Sup Pl building being painted over the Nov 87 - Jan 88 period. The APB is due to be operational by Christmas, and the upgrading of the Ammunition Area is schedule to start in the new year. Renovation of the DSS and 44 Sup Pl will begin shortly.

OBITUARY

R. H. (RAY) SMITH
REG NO. 11464 RNZN

4 Supply Company lost a respected worker and valued friend with the death of Mr Raymond Herst (Ray) Smith on 12 May 1987 after a short illness in Wanganui Hospital. Ray commenced working as the Claims Clerk in 41 Depot on 16 Feb 1981 having moved to Waiouru from Napier.

Born in Napier on 26 Jan 1927, Ray joined the Royal New Zealand Navy at the age of 20 in the Stores Division. He attained the rank of Stores Chief Petty Officer before retiring in June 1969 after 22 years of service. He was awarded the British Empire Medal during his career.

He will always be remembered by the RNZAOC personnel with whom he came in contact with as an exceptionally neat and accurate clerk. Although letter drafted by Ray to firms who were in error sometimes needed censoring, he was the epitome of a reliable, trustworthy worker and was an example to others carrying out repetitive tasks. Ray was due for retirement on 29 June 1987.

Ray is survived by his wife Jean and son David.



ANZAC DAY 1987

4th Supply Company visit to Raetihi 25 April 1987.

Approximately 30 personnel from 4 Sup Coy took part in the Commemoration Service including the OC, Maj Watmuff (Parade Commander) and his wife Billie, 2IC, Capt Taylor (Escort to the Mayor) and his wife Janice.

The Company assembled at Coy Headquarters about 0600 hrs and convoyed by private cars to Raetihi, arriving at the RSA/Community Hall around 0645. The gathering comprised of ourselves, approximately fifty members of the public, the local band (with all it's six members) and a troop of Boy Scouts with some younger children scattered in for good measure.

At 0700 the proceedings began, with the normal introductions and formalities by the RSA President and the Mayor of Raetihi. This was followed by a rousing speech given by Major Watmuff on the meaning of ANZAC and the need for the young to remember those who gave their lives to preserve our freedom and way of life. One reply to this speech came from a boy scout who fainted, obviously not used to being up that early on a Saturday morning. A few more words were given by the RSA President and the Mayor with several hymns in between (to keep us awake I think) and concluding with the National Anthem.

Once the speeches and moaning (sorry, singing) had finished, all moved outside to the brilliant Raetihi drizzle to begin the march to Raetihi's two cemeteries. The Returned Servicemen forming a platoon in the front of the procession and 4 Sup Coy another to the rear. The band was nowhere to be seen, but heard from under cover of the local service station. Keeping their instruments from rusting was one of the excuses we heard.

At about 0745 we all made our way to the Maori cemetery, most of us marching, others diving into vehicles of various sorts. Once there, a General Salute was given to the playing of the ' Last Post ' and a wreath laid on the gates by Pte Ruki where the two sentries, the Cpls Hiroti - Tai and Tama, were standing.

From the Maori cemetery, we marched down to the Main Cemetery, a distance of a about 2km with the music from the service station getting fainter all the time. On arrival the General Salute, Last Post and the laying of the wreaths were done as before. Lcpl Lawrence, wreath bearer and sentries, Cpls Cameron and Bird.

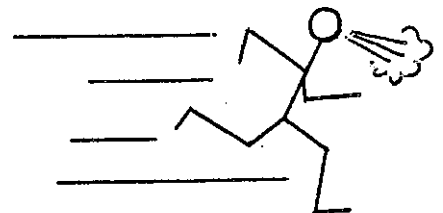
During all this, the drizzle had been more consistent than our step, so after the 'Last Post' many of the hardened war veterans broke ranks and either ran (hobbled) to waiting cars or quickly made their way back to the RSA. I might add, we had to march back. When we got back to the RSA, a bit damp, we found the local ladies had tea, sandwiches and, of course, ceremonial rum and coffee waiting for us. The bar however, was already open and one felt obligated to sample some of that amber fluid.

A bit more sampling along with a few games of pool and snooker went on to " 11-ish " when most dispersed, some home and some to the Waiouru RSA, some for the rest of the day.

Quiet day, Sunday.

* * * * *

ATG INTER-UNIT CROSS COUNTRY



The ATG Cross Country race was held on a normal cold, bleak Waiouru day, 10 Jun 87.

The course, started and finished on the Hamilton field. From the start line the course started down the mad mile toward the Ammo Area, back up round the saddle and down hill toward the Training Shelter, south-west of the Officers Mess. This completed one lap of the course. The veterans and women combined in the first race where the fast old chaps ran two laps, the women one. In the open event the unfit young soldiers completed three laps of the course. I think it was a fair number of laps each category had to complete.

4 Sup Coy teams performed incredibly well, considering the PTI's on the afternoon decided to start the open event 10 minutes earlier than advertised, with some of our better runners arriving just before the advertised time, consequently missing the run all together. The 4 Sup Coy Women's team won the team trophy for the third year in succession, which was a very good performance by them. The team members were:

- Pte Dellow : 4th Place
- Cpl Gallaher : 5th Place
- Pte Wilson : 9th Place
- Pte White : 11th Place

Notable performances in the open event were:

Sgt Ron Bisset, complete with cold weather long-johns cut above the knees as underpants, running shorts in the NZ ensign pattern and a vest in the RNZAOC colours was the 3rd runner home. But as the second runner was a visitor to ATG, Ron actually finished second. Not bad for an old chap who should have been running in the veterans event. The boss, Maj Watmuff finished 19th place and was the second unit member in. In the veterans event, Yours Truly managed to crawl across the finishing line first, but only just.

4 Sup Coy personnel did well in the Army Cross Country Championship held at Linton recently:

- WO1 Simonsen : 1st Veterans
- Sgt Bisset : 4th Open
- Pte Dellow : 16th Womens

Their placings helped ATG to win the Veteran's, Mens Open and Women's trophies. Both WO1 Simonsen and Sgt Bisset were selected for the Army Cross Country team. Well done !

W.D. Simonsen

4 SUP COY RUGBY TOUR 1987



Roughly four months ago it was suggested that a Rugby Tour be undertaken by 4 Sup Coy. 1 Base Sup Bn heard about this and offered the first challenge followed by 5 Comp Sup Coy. So the planning began, firstly a team had to be created, not an easy task. Ssgt Lawrence was appointed Coach, with a squad of keen and not so keen volunteers training commenced three times a week. After about 1 month we were down to 18 fit players.

While the team was emotionally and physically preparing itself, the big event was confirmed. We would play 1 Base Sup Bn on Friday 10 July in the afternoon, followed by the RNZAOC Ball that evening. The biggest problem was arranging accommodation; there were three choices, 1 BSB Social Club, Fort Dorset, or billeting by 1 Base Sup Bn unit personnel, the later being the option accepted.

The next task was arranging for the payment and collection of the Ball tickets. Ssgt G.D. Moore was Ball Co-ordinator, which in itself meant this was going to be a good Ball. I block booked 40 seats and canvassed for interested personnel. Unit personnel were to advise me within five days of a confirmed booking or cancellation. (That was no big one). Then the fun commenced, trying to extract the finance required by a set date to enable Ball Committee to confirm numbers and pay for it. There were people still cancelling and changing tickets up until 9 July 87.

Next came the travel and a reasonable excuse for transporting personnel to Trentham, Linton returning to Waiouru on 13 July 87. After many telephone calls and tongue in cheek conversations, a bus was tentatively booked, subject to approval from OC 4 Comp Sqn. The bus was approved two weeks prior to travel time, with one small change, from 40 seater bus to 1x23 seater bus, plus 1x10 seater van.

" No problem, can handle " , I say. So back to unit personnel reconfirming the confirmed booking of personnel wishing to travel on bus/van.

D-Day was upon us: at 730hrs personnel travelling by bus, van and private car paraded outside HQ 4 Sup Coy, departed from Waiouru at 0745, arriving at 1 Base Sup Bn Trentham at 1145hrs without any mishaps. Ball tickets were issued and accommodation allocated by a somewhat tired, rotund, short Ssgt (muttering under his breath, " never again, give us a beer someone, quickly).

The 4 Sup Coy players were on the Hamilton Field at 1330 ready for the kick off at 1430. the ground was hard and fast not what the mighty 4 Sup Coy fifteen had expected coming from somewhat harsher northern high country. The spectators and support awaited the big kick off. The teams ran on to the field, the crowd went silent, the whistle blew, the ball was in the air, a cry of " mine " resounded around the field as Winger Rutledge took the first ball.

To condense the game into a few paragraphs, 1 Base Sup Bn scored the first try 4-0, followed by another try some minutes into the first half, 8-0. Then a penalty awarded to 4 Sup Coy, 15 metres in from the touch on the 22a line was taken by "Don't panic" Locky Cameron, needless to say it was 8-3 at half time. The second half was even more interesting than the first, with only one try coming in the dying minutes of the match, to Peter Masoe, score now 8-7. The whistle blew for the last time that day, much to the relief of the CO 1 Base Sup Bn, and one very tense touch judge.

After showering and changing, off to the BPO's office for the Prize-Giving :

- a. The Andrews Trophy to 1 Base Sup Bn;
- b. Player of the Day, 1 Base Sup Bn, WO1 Larry Porter. (Well done old fella);
- c. Player of the Day, 4 Sup Coy, Cpl Shane Bray.

The Ball commenced at 1930hrs, venue, The Moonshine College Hall. A very pleasant evening was had by all, with the ever present, not so tired now, rotund short Ssgt overseeing the proceedings. Some people (no names, no pack drill) were found to be there when the clean up crew arrived at 0700 on Saturday. As for the rest of us, we re-grouped at the BPO'S office at 0900 ready for final goodbyes, and on to Linton. Well as everyone is aware, plans have a tendency to go astray. We finally departed from Trentham at 1200hrs arriving Linton 1345hrs; we were met by WO2 T.T. Smith, Ssgt D. Knebel and shown to our accommodation - Linton Camp Community Hall, and rationed at the 600 man mess. The rest of the day was up to the individual (brain fade by the scribe).

Sunday morning arrived and went zzzzz. The game starts at 1400hrs I thought through bleary eyes: I looked outside at the rain and wind, visualising the mddy ground - not a comforting thought.

The game started at 1400hrs under very poor conditions, our side did not seem to possess the same vigour and drive they had, against 1 Base Sup Bn. Rumour has it, that 5 Comp Sup Coy had been told to win at all costs. Needless to say they ran in two tries in quick succession. The second half provided more excitement, with us scoring a try making it 8-4 and one person in Hospital with concussion, Cpl Joe Evans. 5 Comp Sup Coy managed to score another try taking the score 12-4.

The after match function was held in the Prison Officer Social Club, it was a hangi and disco with much of the elbow bending and jaw nashing between one another unit late in the night (brain fade again).

Monday the 13th 0730hrs, loomed forth with bleary eyes, sore heads and much muttering. I managed to motivate the troops into cleaning and refurbishing the hall: the task was completed, keys returned, it was time to travel back to Waiouru.

In closing I would like to say that the Corps rugby spirit is NOT DEAD and it was a pleasure to be part of the tour. A final thank you to Ssgt G.D. Moore and his team for a job well done.

R.G. TRUNDLE

* * * * *

EXERCISE ' WANDERJAHRE 87 '



Suggestions for adventure training activities for 4 Sup Coy were called for earlier this year. One was put forward to conduct an adventure training exercise in the Tongariro National Park Area for. The OC seemed keen on the idea, so I tasked to plan the exercise. I admit I was a trifle dubious about the idea of planning something of this scale. Where do you start?

I had been a member of a similar exercise whilst a cadet in 1978, so I was lucky in the respect I knew the area and had a rough idea of what the exercise would entail. A directive from Support Comd and HQ ATG stating what is required for Adventure Training requests was a big help too.

The exercise will be conducted 3 - 9 Oct 87 and will involve 12 personnel in the main party and 3 in the safety party. Basically the aims of the exercise to practice the participating personnel in map reading, bushcraft, alpine survival skills and basic soldier skills in a realistic environment. The Tongariro National Park offers a wide variety of terrain, interesting geology, flora and fauna.

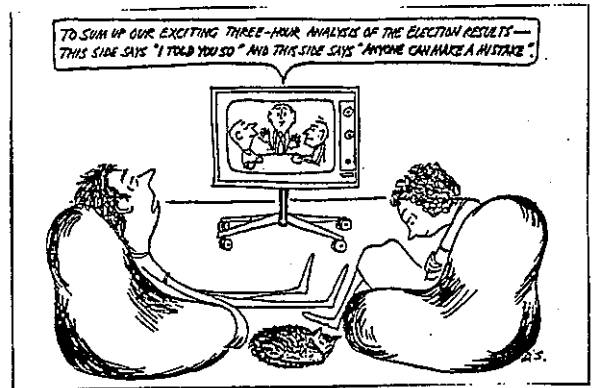
So now it's all go for the exercise and all participants are looking forward to it. Watch this space in the Christmas issue of Pataka for a report on the exercise.

SUA TELA TONANTI

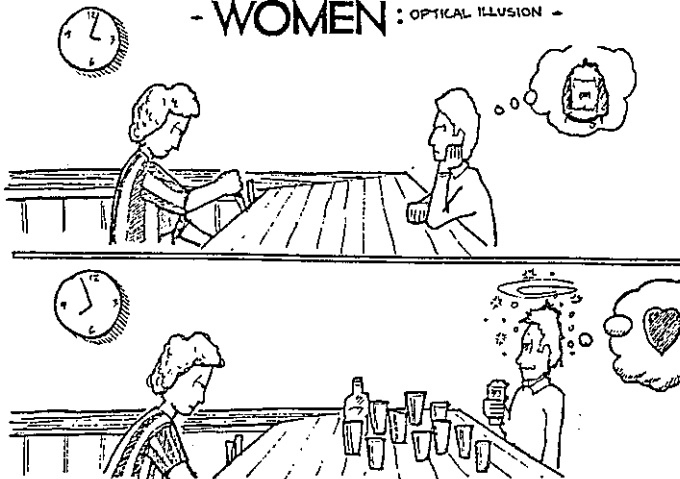
SITUATIONS VACANT: Having trouble finding a Summer job for the Mother-in-law?....

A vacancy now exists in an exciting tourist orientated career....

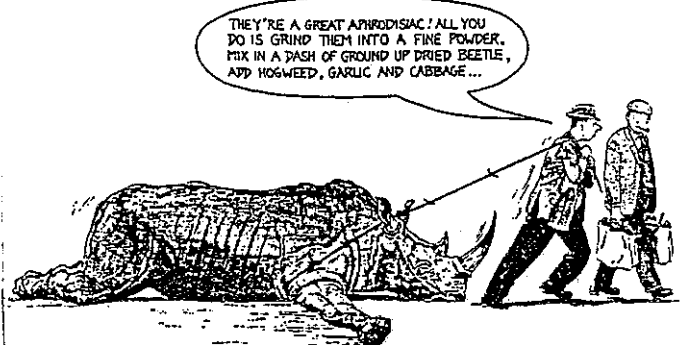
Have her swim around Loch Ness for the Summer.



- WOMEN : OPTICAL ILLUSION -



MEN: GULLIBLE



5 COMPOSITE SUPPLY COMPANY CONTRIBUTIONS

The following are extracts from Mr Gerry Grieves final personal annual report. He works in our DSS.

Question: *What qualifications have you gained?*

Answer: *40 years military experience.*

Question: *What have you done best or with most satisfaction during the review period?*

Answer: *My Job!!!!*

Question: *In what direction would you like your career to develop?*

Answer: *Stay where I am.*

Question: *Where do you see yourself in 3-5 years time?*

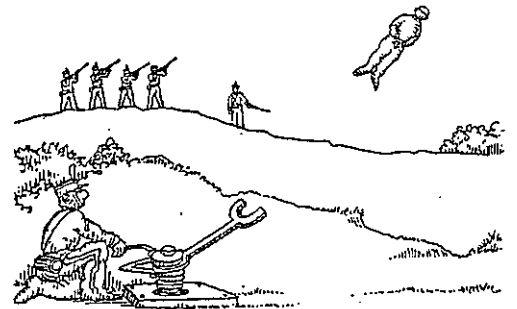
Answer: *Retired.*

Question: *What action do you intend to take to pursue your career chances?*

Answer: *Hang on grimly.*

Question: *Outline additional skills or knowledge needed to do your job.*

Answer: *A strong sense of humour.*



"Gee, I don't know, they came with the uniform."

47 PETROLEUM PLATOON CONTRIBUTIONS

Diary

March

This was spent clearing up Annual Camp (and even now the fuel account haunts me) and moving stuff to Linton. We also prepared for the RF Phase One Course. Oh yeah I had a good Easter.

April

RF Phase One - this was a real experience for me and Tim, chaos ruled supreme at times, but we managed and sent forth into the wide world of Petroleum, ten more thrusting young (?) Pet Ops. An account of the course by one keen student follows. Thanks B.A. and a special thanks to Sgt Thompson (15 Combat Sups) for helping out with the lectures.

May

The above course finished on the 7th and with this came the final movement of Pet Pl to Linton and those cursed course vehicles!!!! This month also saw the Boss ghost off on his JSO course.

June

We were supposed to have hosted a TF Phase One course but this had to be cancelled along with several others - Sorry Guys and Guyettes. This guy was exiled to Trentham for a few weeks to learn how to account for all that fuel and have discovered the advantages of TY 311 (Application for Write Off). A bit of a boost to the mighty 47 machine came with the promotion of Tim to Lance Corporal.

At the moment we've got a couple of areas in the sheds for stores, but there's still gear hiding under tarpaulins in the 5 Comp Vehicle Park. This we are working on. Talking of progress, we've even got our own Letter Box!!!!!!

New Equipment Now there's 45 000 and 4 500 ltr Fabric Tanks and soft lay pipeline with some semi rigid pipeline thrown in. Stashed away in their packing crates sit new pumps and meters and a Jerrican Washing Machine. Unfortunately the Hough (Garfield) is in for a major overhaul so we've lost that for a while.

Personnel In the near future we are expecting a few additions to the RF Staff at the Pet Pl. In July WO2 Meha arrives and begins his Pet Op life and in Sep-Oct LCpl BA Marsh and Pte Wayne Connelly are supposed to join US, both with a Pet Op background.

ALPHA DELTA

FROM THE OFFICIAL HISTORY OF THE RNZASC PETROLEUM COMPANY

*There were upturned whiskers on his face,
of a strangely ginger line,
and a horrid look of grim distaste,
that made me feel quite blue.*

*Before my face it reared its head,
a head that turned quite pink,
and a voice from through the whiskers said,*

"Your denims simply stink"

RF PET OPS COURSE 86 HELWAN

So that I could have a break from my job at the RHZAOC School (and also to help my posting along) I put my nomination forward to attend the Pet Ops Course. (Well, I didn't actually put my nomination in, I was kindly volunteered. You know, "You will do a Pet Ops course".) The course was from 3 April to 7 May.

The people on the course looked something like this:

Instructors

Lt Carson (Da Boss) likes taking us for mean PT.
Ssgt Thompson (Thommo) set his hut in Helwan up to five star hotel standards.
Lcpl O'Neil (AD) loves driving that 818.
Pte Clarke (Clarkey) almost lost one nut while abseiling.

Pupils (Carson's Commandos)

Sgt Hunt (Tulip) - too domesticated: always cleans the hot boxes BEFORE we've finished eating.
Lcpl Roach - mean driving, almost got truckie of the year award.
Lcpl Ford (Fordy) - good team member - loved those one man teams. Also assistant 24 hour mechanic.
Lcpl Marsh (BA) - loves the bosses PT. Just dying to go to PT - and 24 hour mechanic.
Lcpl Kinnaird (Skull) - Mr Motivation. Beat Roach for truckie of the year. The bestest driver.
Lcpl Tyler (Richard) - Mr Co-ordination, likes doing stretching exercises for PT.
Lcpl Tetteroo (Tuturoo) - wasn't in the running for truckie of the year because every time he drove something it broke down.
Pte Rennie (Dion) - likes to stand and watch everyone go for a run around the toilets.
Pte Haami (Pinecone) - went for a run up Waitangi to look for a pinecone. It wasn't until he got to the top that he realised no pine trees up there.
Pte Puti (Lips) - went to the dump, found a watch and was upset when it stopped. Also found a clock at the dump and wondered why the alarm wasn't going.

The first few days were spent on the range for the fire fighting phase. Of course to fight fires you need water, so we spent most of one day building dams in the small (and I mean small) creek that we were to get out water from. The next day we were split into two groups. The first group fought a fire with little difficulty. BA and Lips flying over the fence instead of climbing over. The water held out, just. The second group had their delivery hoses out and pump going in pretty good time for their first time. Then they waited for water to come through, and waited and waited.... Skull who, was on the pump, wondered why everyone was standing there with the hoses and no water, so he looked down and with a startled look on his face said, "I think we've run out of water".

On Monday 7 April we left Trentham and made for Waiouru for the field phase. Four hours and a few dozen later, BA was seen to have woken up, look around and say, "What are we still doing in Taihape, get out of here". That was 20 minutes after arriving in Waiouru. The next week was pretty quiet. We had our lessons in the 30 x 20 that the Gurkas had left standing, so we gave them ours, which saved them a lot of time pulling it down and us putting one up.

During the three day TTF (Trailer Tanker Fuel for those of us not privileged to be Pet Ops) Phase, we saw a few strange things go on. This is how 'Pinecone' got his name. Twas one fine, cold Waiouru afternoon when 'Pinecone' was to pump fuel out of the TTF into the Rigid. The only problem was he had the pump set up the wrong way - so up Waitangi he went. Richard and Tuturoo were doing the opposite - from the Rigid into the TTF. Tuturoo who was taking dips on the TTF, was heard to say, "Yep, the fuel going in". The problem there was the valve on the rigid wasn't on, so how could there be fuel going through. Finally, Tulip and Roach pumping from the TTF to the Rigid, both wondering why the levels weren't changing, look down and wonder why the hoses are looking a bit flat - the valve on the TTF was off and the hoses were sucked in.

After setting up the site for the Operations Phase, most of us settled down for the night with a couple of tinnies. We were going pretty well into the night with a few songs and unmentionable jokes, when suddenly Pinecone bursts out with a chorus of "Walking the Dog" which had finished two hours before. So it became, from there on on, Pinecone's walking the dog.

During the Ops phase the course was split into three teams:

<u>Team A</u>	<u>Team B</u>	<u>Team C</u>
Roach	BA	Tulip
Pinecone	Fordy	Richard
Tuturcoo	Lips	Skull

Dion (later moved to 'A' Team)

We hooked into our 12 hour shifts with a couple of 24 hour stints.

The vehicles that we had were:

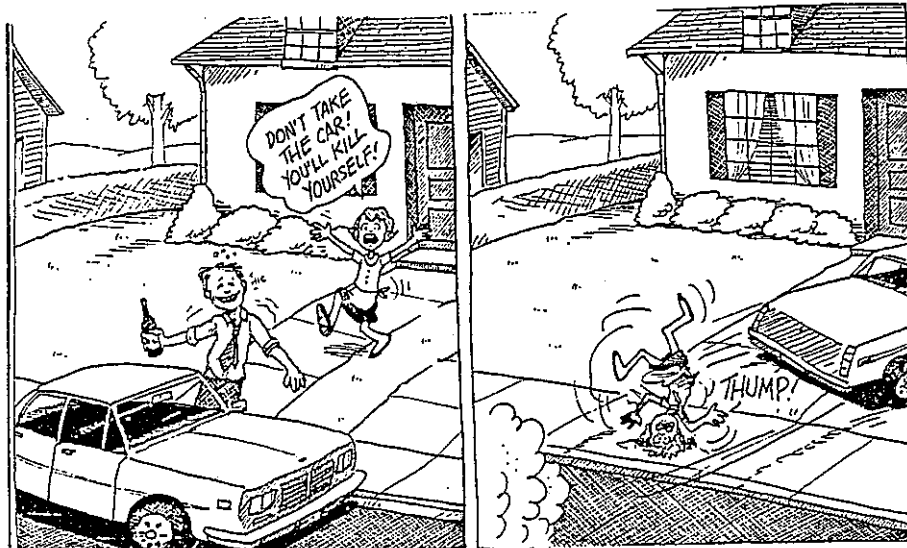
- a. Unimog 1700L
- b. Bedford RL
- c. 3/4 Ton Landrover
- d. V8 Landrover
- e. Lees RT25 Forklift
- f. Hough

Every single one of those vehicles ended up in Workshops for repairs. The only ones that were able to be driven away after the course were the V8 and the Unimog. Guess who had a drive of the others. (No prizes.)

On tuesday 6 May, after we had all arrived back in Trentham, we carried on finishing our equipment projects, which were cutaways of filters and one of a Filter Unit (FWS). We had our end of course function that night in the Rugby Club.

Next morning there were heaps of sore heads. After receiving our certificates and course reports, everyone went home. The Pet Ops Course was one of the best courses that I have done and I've done a few. If you like working long and hard hours (and like receiving field allowance) then the Pet Ops Course is just the thing for you. It's hard work but you will enjoy it.

BA



NZAOD CONTRIBUTIONS

RNZAOC RUGBY SINGAPORE 1986/87

As usual there is always a good sprinkling of Rugby players in NZAOD. This season saw Capt (Guv) Govan as the leading hand " in the Tigers rugby Club with support from Billy Vince on the committee. The Tigers played in the 1st Div Competition and didn't fare too badly considering the injuries and defections. On the other side of the " coin " we had six NZAOD members playing for 141 Flt RNZAF " Eagles " rugby team. The " Eagles " were made up of Air Force personnel and Service Corps Army pers. One NZAOD player had the role of captain but always seemed to have at least 10 other captains during the games. In their competition the Eagles lost one game during the season with the top scorer being Allan Newton (13 Tries) and followed by Joe Clarke (8 Tries). NZAOD players made a good contribution to the team with Billy Vince, Shane and Newt in the backs and Neville Lush, Terry Read and Joe Clarke in the forwards. It's been a good season with all players (even GUV having a dab) enjoying good ol' rugby. Lets hope the 87/88 season will be just as good.

Administration/Players " Tigers "

Capt John Govan Manager
Ssgt Neville Lush Manager Elect
Sgt Billy Vince Property Member

Players " Eagles "

WO2 Joe Clarke Capt/Hooker
Ssgt Nev Lush Prop/Lock
Sgt Allan Newton Wing
Sgt Billy Vince 1st/2nd Five
Cpl Shane Gray Centre/2nd Five
Lcpl Terry Read Loose forward

Eh Kone Ra / Happy Rugby

* * * * *

The Origin of the RNZAOC Bus Major

Here in Singapore we would like to think we do things a little different. We are all familiar with the title of " Conductor " within the RNZAOC but in Singapore we have a unique title that being " Bus Major ".

It came about on a P & RT session. The PT squad was formed up on the left and right hand sides of St Johns Road. The exercise was the old ' Medicine Ball over the Head between the Legs of the Last Man Sprint to the Front '. The Exercise was progressing smoothly until a cry was heard, " White Elephant approaching watch your front ". The approaching White Elephant coincided with the potential Bus Major's sprint to the front. The sprint was never completed as the potential Bus Major's sprint was stopped by running into the White Elephant.

Resulting injuries:

Bus Major : Bruised Shoulder
White Elephant : TY 367 Action
P & RT : All Died of Laughter

Morale to the story:

Don't meddle with the mean, lean white machine.

* * * * *

EXERCISE RATFORD 87

Exercise Ratford was an adventure training exercise set up by the NZAOD unit of Singapore. The duration of the exercise was to be ten days and would include three phases. Phase one was initial move to Tembeling by white elephant and a boat ride to Taman Negara where we spend the first night. Phase two consisted of a 27 km walk through primary jungle on well defined tracks, followed by a three quarters of an hour boat ride further up the river. Finally Phase three was the cutting and binding of the bamboo rafts and sailing 110 km down the river to Tembeling.

The following personnel attended the exercise:

Capt Gov Govan	(Army)	Cpl Deeg Cockroft	(Air)
WO1 Brian Calvey	(Army)	Sgt G Topshot Ellis	(Air)
LS Dave Whitmore	(Navy)	Sgt Dennis Nathan	(Army)
Cpl Shane Gray	(Army)	Sgt Rob Hesketh	(Air)
Lcpl Terry Read	(Army)	Wg Cdr Doc Farrow	(Air)
Cpl Larry Terry	(Air)	Sgt Newt Newton	(Army)
Dvr Fletch Fletcher	(Army)	Maj Ken Young	(Army)
Cpl Pom Newell	(Army)	Sgt Stu McIntosh	(Army)
Cpl Tony Gordon	(Army)	Pte Iris O'Shaughnessy	(Army)
Cpl Maddog Madgwick	(Army)		

PHASE ONE : The movement to Taman Negara.

The day began at 0610 hrs on Monday the 9th of Feb when a big white elephant rolled outside Dieppe Barracks main gate. A quick head count was done to ensure that everybody was aboard, but to our disgust one member of the party was missing. Young Fletch had overslept and had to be woken up to get the show on the road. Soon after leaving Dieppe all noise on the bus died down and everybody settled back for some extra sleep as we had an 8 hr. bus journey ahead of us, if anybody has travelled in a white elephant on Malaysian roads you'll know the feeling). We were fortunate not to see any accidents on the way and eventually disembarked at 1400 hrs.

On arrival at Kuala Tembeling we loaded all our packs and rations into the river boat and set off for our final destination of Taman Negara. The boat ride was to take us close to 3 hours to complete so everyone just laid back and took in the scenery. I must say from a personal point of view that the river and its setting was most peaceful and tranquil. Once Taman was reached the boat unloaded and then it was time to sort out sleeping arrangements before heading to the restaurant for a hot meal and a few beers. The only mishap to happen on the first night was a certain Airforce gentleman was heard to have said that his mosquito net was too short, (little did he realise that he had hung it up width ways instead of length ways eh Deeg).

Day Two

The morning started with reveille at 0630 hrs. After packing all our gear and storing it in one of the chalets, we set off across the river to visit the bat caves, that our illustrious tour guide (a certain WO1 who will remain nameless) had assured us were there, only to find that we had crossed to the wrong bank. Once on the right track the park rangers informed us that the walk would take roughly 1 hour. Being the fit military pers that we are it took us only 45 mins to get to the cave. We entered to see nothing but blackness and just upon emerging from the other side a few members were lucky enough to spot a snake devouring a bat. The return walk home only took 40 mins and it was a quick cook up before leaving on the second phase of the exercise.

PHASE TWO: The Beginning of the Walk.

At approximately 1300 hours, we were split into our exercise groups (three per team) and sent off down the track at 15 min intervals. Our destination was Bumbung Hide which was meant to be a good six hours walk away. We completed the walk in approx. 4 hours and were rewarded with a nice cool swim in the river. Bumbung Hide is a two room building built on stilts which can sleep 6 pers, and is used to spot the wild life running around the state forest. Four of us were fortunate enough to spend the night inside the hide but disappointed that no wildlife was seen. That afternoon we covered just on 13 kms with some parts being very arduous.

Day Three. The trek to Kuala Keniam.

Reveille today was at 0730 hours and after a quick brew we were on the trail again, this time to Kuala Keniam. According to the sign post on the track the distances would take us 6 1/2 hours to complete. Our objective for the first part of the days journey was to get to the cave of the whispering leaves by 1400 hrs. The first group arrived at the turn off to the cave at 1228 hours and the remainder of the groups arrived about 20 minutes later. Once everyone had arrived it was put to us whether we wished to go to the cave or carry on to the final RV point being Kuala Keniam. The vote was unanimous for carrying on to the rest house so we set off to cover the final three kms, ensuring a well earned rest could be had by all. After everyone had had a swim it was time for a cook up and then we lit a bonfire and spent the night sitting around telling tales of past experiences and drinking rum and coffee. That night we had one mishap that being of Cpl Tony Gordon having a few problems with his hammock, (not nice sleeping with head on deck with the legs still in the air , is it? Tony).

PHASE THREE: The Rafting Phase.

Day Four : Deployment.

The day began with us being picked up at 0933 hours for a 45 min ride up to the river to what is possibly one of the cleanest beaches in Malaysia to begin preparing the construction of the bamboo rafts. On the way the first boat load of personnel stopped to cut the Rattan for the tying of the bamboo. The first group proceeded to the beach where we sat around waiting for the second group to arrive. At approximately 1500 hours we set to work cutting the bamboo. We were informed that approximately 200 pieces were needed for the construction of six rafts we were to build. After about two hours cutting a halt was called for the day and the remaining forty or so pieces were left to be cut the following morning. We adjourned to the river for a swim and then sat around cooking fish over a bonfire. The night turned out to be quite eventful for two of the members namely Pom and Tony. They had a few problem with their beds collapsing many times and in the end Tony gave up trying to fix his and went down to the beach and slept on the sand. Pom continued to try and fix his but to no avail and ended up sleeping on the bare earth.

Day Five. The Building of the Rafts.

Reveille 0700 Hrs. After breakfast ten guys set off up river to cut the pieces of bamboo required for the rafts and tried out the current of the river by floating the bamboo down river to the building site. On arrival they informed the rest of the group that the river was running very swift and that a few laughs should be had once we began to sail. At approx 1000 hrs one of the local guides gave us a demonstration on how to tie the bamboo together using the Rattan and then it was into designing and building our own ' LEAN MEAN SAILING MACHINES '. Each raft was meant to consist of 32 pieces of bamboo but, due to the choice of the individuals, many different amounts were used. Around 1530hrs everyone had finished construction work and it was time to lay back, relax and mentally prepare for the most awaited part of the exercise. Bets were placed as to whose raft would be the first to sink or break up.

Day Six. The First Day on the Water.

The day began with a flying 'LE MANS' race start which resulted in the Admiral of the Fleet's raft being disqualified from first place due to only having two of the three members on the raft when crossing the start line. The eventual winners, Deeg, Tony and Fletch were rewarded with 1/2 a dozen eggs for their efforts. The first raft to have a mishap belonged to Sgt Stu McIntosh who after 1hr. 20 mins had the misfortune to overturn. The Admirals raft also had a bit of bad luck when they went a bit too close to the bank and left the Admiral's raft hanging from a tree. Other boats to have mishaps were Cpl " Maddog " Madgwick's and Sgt Newton's. The water on the first day proved to be very tame and no real real difficulties were had by any one raft. In all roughly 23 kms were covered.



Day Seven. Negotiating the Rapids.

Today saw us tackling many sets of rapids on the river with most being of a gentle nature. When the larger sets were encountered the safety boat was right on the spot to lend a hand to anyone who needed it. We are pleased to report that no one needed assistance. Many rafts were overturned in the bigger rapids and some even managed to collide with other rafts. No rafts fell apart on us and I think that goes to show the skill and workmanship in the building of the rafts. We stopped at Taman Negara for lunch and everyone enjoyed a hamburger purchased from a local hamburger bar which was situated on the beach, (can you imagine what a burger bar 60 kms from the nearest civilisation did for the morale of the troops). We continued on our way about 1530 hours and carried on until roughly 1830 when we finally called it a day. That night everyone was too tired to erect shelters so it was throw a half shelter on the sand and sleep under the stars. Many cups of MILO were brewed that night to replace the spent energy lost during the day, (I think everyone by this stage was beginning to think that MILO was the official sponsor of the exercise).

Day Eight. Day of Slow Water.

Reveille today was at 0700 hrs with the first raft getting under way by 0800 with the others following closely behind. Today's stretch of water had nothing in the way of excitement to offer so most of us lay back and soaked up the sun. By about 1100 hrs people were beginning to get bored with the day's events so at ever opportunity rafts were joined together so more topics of conversation could be struck up. Shortly after two rafts were joined they ran into a bit of difficulty with currents and a few unexpected branches were encountered which resulted in two pers deserting their rafts by jumping overboard. One person's excuse was he jumped over to save the other guy who was not wearing a life-jacket, this however did not wash with the rest of us he did not have a life-jacket on either. The day halted at 1800 hrs for a quick brew and then we were to negotiate the river after dark. The rafts departed at 1930 hrs, each containing a red cyalume stick so as they could be identified by other river users. Only one collision was had that night and lucky for those involved nobody was hurt. The safety boat stayed with the rafts and showed the way by displaying gaz lanterns at the front of the rafts. The rafts finally pulled into the beach at 2145 hrs and immediately ashore a card table was brought out. The remainder of the group settled for a cup of MILO and a floor show put on by Stu and one of our local guides, (No she wasn't female).

Day Nine. The final Day on the River.

The final day started at 0830 hrs with two rafts tied together setting off to cover the last 10 kms or so. After about an hour travelling along with the current, we encountered a log which we assumed we could run over but found out to our disgust that wasn't enough water to make our escape possible. Whilst trying to free our rafts, we were hit broadside by another raft and spent close to an hour trying to cut the bamboo free. We finally got under way without any damage to any of the rafts. We made the final RV point approximately 1300hrs and were given the ultimatum of either walking, running or catching a taxi to Jerantut. Two members decided to run whilst the remainder caught buses or taxis to town. That evening we spent in the resthouse and decide to treat ourselves to a beer, followed by another beer. We then had a bit of a dob session followed by a singalong.

Day Ten. The Trip Home.

The trip home began at 0830 hrs with only a few of the group feeling one hundred percent healthy, but I don't think anyone would admit it though. The trip was very much the same as the trip to Tembeling with the only difference being that we had Kentucky Fried Chicken for lunch instead of Parratas. We arrived back in Singapore at 1630 hrs and everyone hit the ablutions for a well awaited shower.

Thanks must go to WO1 Calvey, for carrying out the recce and ensuring that everything ran smoothly, and also to Capt Govan, for organising it for the members of the New Zealand Force to partake in. Thanks should also be given to the two local guides, Sam and Moi, who gave up time to be with us throughout the entire exercise.

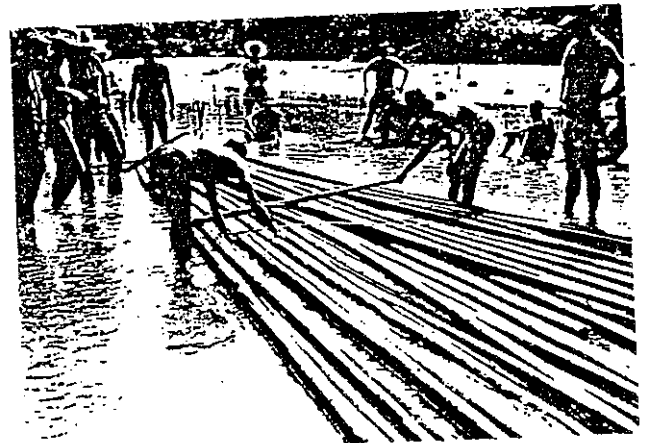
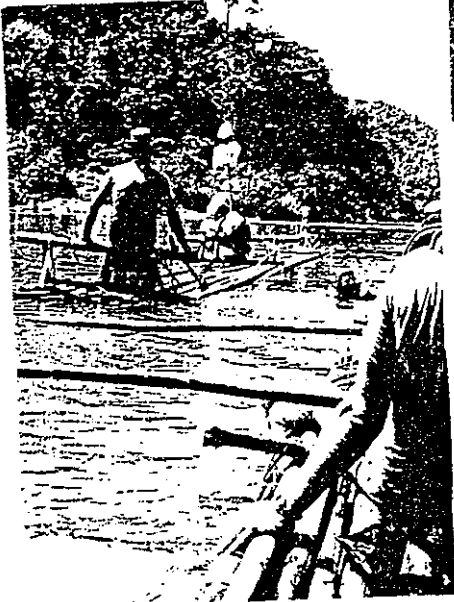
If anyone gets the opportunity to go on a rafting exercise I strongly recommend that you do as I can honestly say it has been the highlight of my tour to Singapore.

Sua Tela Tonanti

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Ex RATFORD '87

Pictorial Essay



141 FLIGHT TAC WEEK

When I was told I would be going to Malaysia for a TAC Week with 141 Flt, I had visions of being Tactical. Luckily the exercise I was going on was to practise the pilots in Tactical night flying and navigation. The exercise was held about five miles from the Holiday resort of Desaru in East Malaysia right next to the beach.

I was attached to 141 Flight from 29 Jun to 7 Jul. I was employed as a Refueller in one of the refuelling teams. My duties were to refuel choppers and carry out water tests. A normal day would start at 1000 hrs and sometimes finish at 0100 hrs. With 2 choppers being refuelled 4 times each per day, we were run off our feet.

To fill in time I was employed as a DZ Marker, usually at night time. This job a lot of skill and guts. It's pretty rough being dropped off in the darkest Malaysia, armed only with a walkman, 3 tapes, a SARBE radio, a strobe light, a can of fly spray and a deck chair and with half the wild life of Malaysia lurking at the edge of the clearing.

The Air Force do things in style, included in their 50 man pack were a wind surfer, TV, video, a qty of tapes and deck chairs. A sports day was held with games of rugby and volleyball between Army and Air. Luckily the Band of 1 RNZIR were out there for PR. I can't remember who won but the after-match function with live music was really great.

To me the week gave me an insight into how 141 Flight operates and I got a chance to see the skill of the pilots, especially the CO. He was great at instilling confidence especially when doing Night time DZs.

" If we don't come back in an hour, it means that one of the choppers has broken down and the other one has to go back to S'pore to get spare parts so you might have to spend a night " After 1 1/2 hours you start to wonder if he was serious....

R W McKie

* * * * *

A SUPPLIERS ODDITY
EXERCISE TAIANA TONDAK IX 1987

Participants:

- Sgt 'Lushie' Lush : Needs an alarm clock for Stand To's
- Sgt 'Top Gun' Ellis : The RT 25 will get stuck in there - I told you
- Cpl Flo Tamehana : I'm so tough I shower in petrol
- Cpl Shane Gray : I wasn't having a massage, I was waiting for the rations
- Cpl 'Wes' Weirsmo : Why don't the mozzies bite someone else
- Lcpl Richard Tyler : No comment - because I wrote this article
- Lcpl Terry Read : The UBRB could get to Thailand from here
- Lcpl 'Farmer' McKie : I was born to drive in Malaysia

Attached:

- Capt 'Sir' Hayden : ' Super Snoop ' The Logistics Umpire
- Dvr Andy Henderson : " Oh good another job Ordnance doesn't want to do "
- 4 x Pte Chickens

Others:

- WO1 (Cdr) Calvey : RSM of the BMA - Official Malaysian Arse Kicker
- Capt J.R. Gevan : A voice on the end of the telephone

1030 Hours 2nd June 1987

The sun is high, the engines start, the gears grind, the steering wheels shake, the cab rattles, the trucks move and 157 1st DOAZH Para Regt begins it's long haul to Kuantan in Malaysia for Exercise TAIHAH TOMBAK IX. 11 Vehicles pass out of the Naval Base gates, 1 Landrover, 2 UBR's (ask a pet op if you don't know), 1 Q store truck, 1 refrigerated truck and six GS Tpt Tp trucks carrying NZAOD (Kuantan) detachments stores.

The next ten hours are spent 'offensively' driving (you can drive defensively) in Malaysia. The hours are passed wondering what the locals will do next to shock and stun you, it could be a tour coach overtaking your truck - on a hill - on your left - driving on a dirt track, or how about an arm out the window telling you that I'm coming into your lane - now !!! (This signal was later used effectively by NZ drivers - nobody argues with an RL).

0700 Hours 5 June 1987 : " Stand To ! ". The cry is heard

" But it's already daylight ! "

" Oh well, stand down, we'll try again tomorrow " .

The war has started, a nervous tension runs through the detachment. Weapons are carried at all times. " Oh hell where did I leave my rifle this time ? The war continues, petroleum section races around the country side issuing fuel and refilling rigids. Ration section are commuting to Kuantan everyday. The general stores section work in a sweat box called a 14 x 14 tent.

Our Leader Speaks:

" There's going to be an airdrop of ration packs, so we'll go along and watch."

At the drop zone (DZ) we're met by a camouflaged flying officer. Suddenly the plane arrives - the ramp lowers - the loads gone - the parachutes open - here it comes - no, there it goes - over there !

" Where are your troops, sir ? "

" Oh, they were here, but they left. Listen if you lot start clearing the area and loading the ration packs I'll go and find out where they've gone." - Strange we never saw him again ! After four hours of intense heat, sweat, dehydration, pure physical torture and some help from a section of Malaysians the task is done.

At about this time Farmer McKie enlists some new troops for our detachment. By careful haggling with Malay troops he swaps a quantity of water for 4 chickens (alive and pecking) and 2 water-melons. By letting them graze around the area the roving defence piquet section is organised. So good was the chickens defence of our area that we never saw the enemy.

There was a whispering amongst the troops, could this be mutiny ? No, its Flo Tamehana's birthday. A party is therefore necessary. Naturally it is planned and executed, of course a number of hangovers are evident the next day. Preceding the party though, pet ops extraordinaire Read and McKie organise the 1 RNZIR Band to play 'Happy Birthday' to Flo, who wonders why people are laughing at her because there are thirty people with instruments playing a tune behind her that she doesn't recognise.

The Leader speaks again:

" There's going to be another air drop, this time we will watch from a highpoint overlooking the DZ, so that we won't get volunteered but Lcpl Tyler you take the RT 25 to the DZ " .

" Oh Dear " (A stronger expletive was actually used).

Once again there is that camouflaged flying officer, the DZ looks remarkably like a semi - dried up swamp mainly because it is a semi - dried up swamp. The plane approaches - the ramp drops and 17 pallets of 209 litre drums descend from the sky. The Air Force have remarkable bullseye rate - absolutely none hit the DZ and all the pallets land in the jungle, Lcpl Tyler then makes a cunning escape and also leaves the RT 25 in the hands of the air dispatchers.

The forklift was returned 2 days later after the drums had been helicoptered out and the RT 25 dug out.

Other events that affected the 1st DOAZN para regt during the exercise were:

Thirty Minute Club: a test of physical exertion and drinking skills during a thirty minute time limit - all personnel passed to standard.

Swimming: enough time was found during the Exercise to build a unit swimming pool under the dubious title of a POL safety pool.

Distribution Points: Working at a DP with Malaysians is an experience, they seem to believe that all DP's must have a three point turn at the end of them for all vehicles.

0700 Hours 15 June 1987

As the smoke of the battle clears, a cheer goes up, the war is won, there is only one question left to answer. "Will someone tell me who we were fighting".

OBITUARY
FOR
PTE 'CLUCK' CHICKEN

Pte Cluck Chicken was killed during Exercise TAIANA TOMBAR IX 1987. While on sentry duty a landrover ran over his shell scrape. A memorial service was held and he was buried in theatre. NOK have been notified.



"I won't tell you again — stop playing with your food!"

RNZAOC SCHOOL CONTRIBUTIONS
20 YEARS' SERVICE

On my departure from the NZ Army (21 April 1987) I thought it appropriate to sum up my feelings at this time and say a few words. Finishing my career at the RNZAOC School has meant that I will go out on a high. The posting has been a challenge, both on the instructional side and the introduction of the computer system to the Supplier trade. I have had the good fortune to meet a large proportion of the Corps passing through or on courses. What I've seen with regard to expertise is extremely promising. Our young soldiers have a desire to succeed and no doubt will. There is certainly a strong current at the lower level of the Corps. At the top end, like my hair line, the Corps is thinning out. Hopefully in the medium term this will not harm the Corps, it only means that more people will have to wear two or more hats.

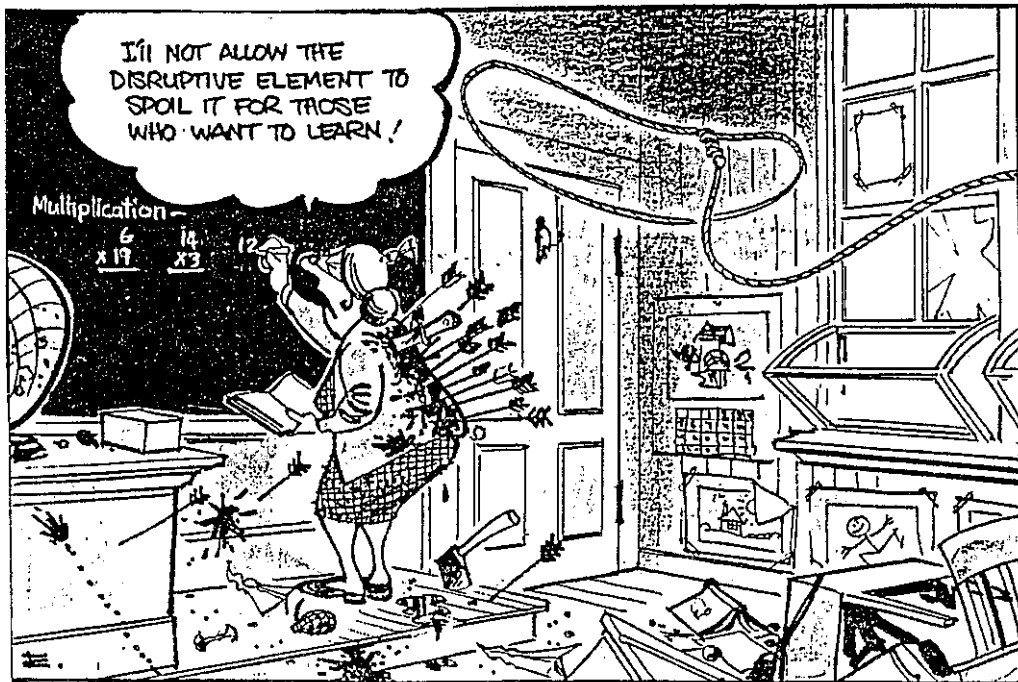
My Service career has taken many directions from an Apprentice Mechanic to Infantry Instructor to RNZAOC Supplier. Of them all, none have set me more demanding personal challenges than serving as a Supplier. My knowledge now at least lets me tell some of those "G" wimps where to get off with some authority.

During my last five years I have had a large role to play on the introduction of DSSR to the Corps. In the course of the project I was privileged to meet most of the soldiers and civilians who work for the RNZAOC, especially the silent majority of civilians working in 1 Base Sup Bn, who unfortunately work their butts off for very little acknowledgement or praise. I would like to take this opportunity to say to all the civilians in 1 Base Sup Bn, thanks, it's been great to know you.

Without trying to make this sound like a Frank Ryan obituary or soldier of the year award, I would like to move onto Australia thinking at least I gave the Corps my best shot and that not too many things end up "Frank Ryan did it".

WO1 Frank Ryan

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MULTINATIONAL FORCE AND OBSERVERS

The Multinational Force and Observers (MFO) came into being on 25 Apr 82 to undertake the functions and responsibilities stipulated in the Treaty for Peace between Egypt and Israel in an effort to find a lasting peace between the two nations.

To effect this, the Sinai was divided into 3 Zones A, B and C. Zones A and B being occupied by Egypt and Zone C the MFO. A further zone, Zone D was created along the Israeli border. The roles of the MFO are:

- The operation of Check Points and Observation Points along the international boundary and within Zone C. (MFO area of operations).
- Ensuring the freedom of shipping through the Straits of Tiran.
- Monitoring Egyptian and Israeli forces ensuring their forces are not increased as outlined in the Charter within their allocated zones (A, B and C) respectively. This role being carried out by the Civilian Observer Unit.
- Observing aircraft movement and the reporting of any indiscretion between either party.

Currently (Jun 87) the RNZAO have two pers in the Sinai, one employed as the NZ Contingent QM/Logistics Instructor and one as an Operations Instructor.

Logistics HCO/QM.

This role is currently filled by WO2 Mike Bade, 1 Base Sup Bn. My main role is the contingent QM. The contingent has a NZ accounting code for use between Sinai and NZ but has no authority to demand directly on the Logistic Support Unit (LSU). To obtain stores a demand must be placed on the British Contingent who in turn submit it on the LSU. After having your first few demands returned for various reasons you finally get the hang of the system and you get the stores. Failing that, the next contingent QM will. (Supply time Ex USA 120 days.). Another facet of the QM's role is Works Officer effecting repairs and initiating new works. The logistics side consists of instructing the following topics on the Site Commanders Courses to the American, Fijian and Columbian Battalions:

- Logistical Organisation of the MFO.
- Supply Flow within the MFO.
- Site Handover of the Q Account.
- Fire Safety.
- Operation of various types of equipment.

Considerable thanks must go to my two predecessors WO1 AJ Walker and SSgt SJ Driver who completed the ground work for this appointment making my term here less hectic.

Operations Wing Instructor.

One of the five appointments is currently filled by Sgt Craig Ballard, LAW.

Kia Ora from Operations. Firstly the primary role of the Multinational Forces and Observers (MFO) here in Sinai is to, "Observe, Verify and Report possible violations along the international border between Egypt and Israel."

This role is carried out using three battalions, one each from Fiji, USA and Colombia. These battalions are assigned a number of Observation Posts (OP), which are sited along the border on the Egyptian side. The OP's themselves are surrounded by barbed wire and contain:

- the Tactical Operations Centre (TOC), this room is equivalent to a command post,
- defensive firing bunkers,
- an observation tower,
- sleeping accommodation,
- a dining room and other basic living amenities.

It should be noted that nearly all the OP's I've entered contain dogs, these dogs double up as pets and early warning devices, in case any person tries to enter the OP without permission day or night.

So then where exactly does the operations wing fit in? Well we run Site Commanders Courses for all OP commanders. These course contain such things as their duties whilst on site, navigation, patrolling, rules of engagement, aircraft recognition and so on. We have run 4 of these courses to date, with another 3 to 4 projected to the end of September.

When we are not running Site Commander courses we can be found surveying OP sites. This details us to find out the gripes and moans of the personnel within the OP's and check the OP itself is up to scratch. The end result is a report, which is submitted to our higher HQ. These Site Surveys take about a day.

Apart from the above, Operations Wing trains the Quick Reaction Force or QRF within the base camp of El Gorah. The QRF deals with any infiltrators trying to penetrate the wire or parachute into El Gorah. The training itself contains mainly urban warfare tactics, very much like S.W.A.T.

The roles we hold are open to other corps and we consider ourselves fortunate in being selected to fill the appointments. It is interesting working with the following nations who make up the MFO in the following roles:

- Norway - Command appointments.
- Britain - Administration
- Colombia - Infantry
- America - Infantry and Logistics
- Italy - Coastal Patrol Unit
- France - Fixed Wing Aircraft
- Fiji - Infantry
- Uruguay - Transport and Engineers
- Canada - Rotary Wing Aviation Unit
- Holland - Military Police and communication

A TOD to the Sinai with the NZTAT provides scope for considerable travel. To date this team has travelled to Cairo and spent sometime in Israel travelling to places such as Tel Aviv, Jerusalem, Bethlehem, Nazareth, Sea of Galilee to name a few. Sporting facilities within the MFO are almost unlimited (except rugby) and this contingent, in keeping with our predecessors, compete in every competition going. We don't seem to win much but have a great time and endeavour to show the other contingents what sportsmanship is all about.

It is considered that the NZTAT fulfill a necessary role within the MFO in the Sinai and the opportunities available here make it a most rewarding and interesting TOD.

SUA TELA TOMANTI

WO2 NJ BADE

SGT C BALLARD

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3 FIELD WORKSHOPS STORES SECTION CONTRIBUTIONS

Greetings from the Best RNEEME unit in New Zealand and the RNEAOC Stores Section is included. It's been a while since we have put anything in PATAKA, so we will let you know who is running this outfit and supplying the South Island with all Tech Spares.

- Ssgt " Gus " Crichton : " The Boss " and representative for the Christchurch Computer Dating Service . (If he can find time to get out from behind the wheel of the 2228's)
- Cpl " Russ " Clark : Civil Trade NCO and the " Stud " in the store (who else has three kids and isn't married)
- Lcpl " Flounder " Welsh : The worker of the store and when not working, he's out Adventure Training.
- Lcpl " Ho " Hohua : USO, U.F.O, B.O. and crazy man behind the wheel (and Computer)
- Pte " Dutchie " Van Barnevald : The general dogs body in the store, but destined to go places.
- Mr McKenzie : The civie in the store who wants to join T.F. but can fit into an A.P.C.

We managed to get rid of WO2 Derek Prescott and Lcpl Richard Gaines so the store is running much smoother.

Gus passed his Band 5 (finally) with flying colours and has fitted into the seat of Boss quite nicely (after we had the chair strengthened). The O.C. of the workshops has tasked Gus with a few small things like outscaling all L/R and R/L spares, 100 % stocktake and the final problem was how to get 4 stores containers into the store (hard when there are no container fork-lifts in camp) but we succeeded in all three and the store is running fairly good.

Clarkie is a proven father (again !!) and is spending the Army's money like it is going out of fashion. He is playing in the Corps rugby so no doubt a few " old scores " will be settled with him in Waiouru. So far , his only claim to fame this year is destroying one of our Computer terminals and he calls it an accident.

As for myself I was posted back (after a two year TOD to Linton Area Workshops) in Feb and have devoted as much time to Adventure Training as I can. Being an Adventure Training instructor, I have taken several units for rock climbing and mountaineering and also have done an exercise with the Workshop (included in this article). I head up to Waiouru on July 29 for a 1 month Instructors course at the A.A.T.S. and if I pass, then it's a two year posting.

'Ho' has been pretty busy with his '16 Ford and has begun to put together another car (an old Victor) which will put him in the league of 'Boy Racer'. He is always in the spotlight, if he's not waking up the barracks up with females climbing through his window and other things, then he is breaking his hands on " Tankies " in the Cpl's club and still reckons he won the fight. But now we are seeing a different side of him as he settles down with his solo mum and her daughter. I hate to say it but Ho is changing.

Dutchie is still receiving a fair bit of attention after his little exhibition at our Southern E.M.E. Ball. He asked the O.C.s young and respectable daughter out and ended up by putting on a floor show with her. She certainly looked pretty tired and abused at the end of the night. Dutchie also attended a 3 Sup Coy formal dinner, with the rest of us, which resembled a funeral and it was only our effort to add a little entertainment that earned us a few extra camp duties. But as everyone knows the stores sections are the elite and we took it in our stride.

Don, our civie does his best to turn away as many tradesmen as possible but occasionally he has to serve one. It's just as well we have him or else we couldn't take Wednesdays off for skiing.

Before I forget we have Cpl " Merck " Morgan running transport workshop and we sincerely hope he has some stores in his store by the time this is published, as we are a bit sick of supplying him with everything as well. Our last Auto Parts down here is Lcpl Neil Kearns at 1 Scots LAD. He seems to have a difficult job well in hand and as soon as we get the turret impression out of his forehead, he can come back to the real WORKSHOP.

Well, that's us and what we do. Keep smiling and try to maintain the high standard we in the confederacy have set.

Flounder

* * * * *

3 FD WkSP EXERCISE " ROCKHOUND " REPORT

AIM

1. The aim of the exercise was a continuation of 3 Fd Wksp's adventure training, and involved sending a small, well equipped party into Mt Aspiring National Park to climb Mt Aspiring and any other mountain if there was enough time.

SUMMARY

2. The exercise can best be described by breaking it down into a day to day report, but first several points must be brought to notice.

a. Due to a long and hot summer, winter conditions had not arrived at Mt Aspiring National Park as early as other years. The previous fall of snow had been in February and this meant all glaciers surrounding Mt Aspiring region were extremely broken up with numerous large crevasses and extremely hard ice. The best part about this was the travel across the glaciers was not dangerous, as all crevasses were able to be seen and finding a route through there was not much of a problem.

b. The worst part about the glaciers was large ice " shrunds " split the glaciers up and cut off normal routes through them. Therefore routes had to be found wasting a lot of time and tripling the time it took to cross them.

c. Mt Aspiring is a very remote area and a lot of time was taken to get in and out of the mountain areas.

3. Summary of Events.

a. Day One 15.4.87. Left Burnham for Wanaka and Mt Aspiring National Park. After checking in at Park HQ, we drove to the end of the access road and prepared for the walk in.

b. Day Two. This involved approx. a 14 mile walk up to the Matukituki River to the head waters and on up to French Ridge hut which is approx. one hour from the " Breakaway " glacier. This was one of the hardest days as it was very hot and we were carrying 90lb. packs containing 12 days food and equipment. It took over ten hours to complete the 14 miles. French Ridge hut was at 5,500 feet up from the valley.

c. Day Three. This was used as a rest day as we were not fit for the climbing and needed time to rest from our walk in. We had six people in our hut, all climbers, and weather was fine.

d. Day Four. We were hoping to climb two mountains and have a look at Mt Aspiring before climbing it. We had considerable difficulty finding a way up and over the " Breakaway " and " Quarterdeck " glaciers and had to give up after coming against vertical icecliffs which were over 120 feet high. To cross these glaciers, it usually involves one to one and a half hour walk and we spent six hours trying to get through them.

e. Day Five. Thanks to some difficult climbing by two very experienced climbers, a route had been found through the glacier. It involved travelling through the right hand edge of the " Breakaway " glacier. Then we had a 60 degree ice slope approx. ten feet wide (with a 4,000 foot drop on one side) which was about 120 feet high. The hard ice ensured good ice climbing with the front campon and ice-axes. Once this was travassed, a final 300 foot climb up some easy ice had us at the top of the " Quarterdeck " glacier which is used to get onto the " Bonar " glacier and Mt Aspiring. We had begun climbing at Jam and were at the top of the glacier for sunrise. We then climbed the east ridge of Mt French and reached the summit approx. two hours later. It was another fine day and we returned by lunchtime before the sun was on the glacier, making travel very uncomfortable. The climb took approx. ten hours return. That afternoon, one of the other climbers in our hut broke his leg while returning from Mt Aspiring and we had the only radio in the area (hired from the Canterbury Mountain Radio Service). Being a Sunday, we had considerable difficulty finding help but eventually got relayed to Park HQ. The climber was air lifted off the mountain approx. three hours later and they were grateful to us for organising help and ensuring the climber was as comfortable as possible. We also learned that two climbers had been killed on Mt Aspiring the day before. We had been observed at close range by a helicopter and found out they were checking that we weren't part of the climbing party killed on Mt Aspiring.

- f. Day Six / Day Seven. The weather had turned and we were battered by 150 mile an hour winds and driving rain, hail and snow. Climbing was over.
- g. Day Eight. The weather had subsided and we decided to walk out to Aspiring hut further down the valley. We arrived at lunchtime just as the weather turned nasty again. Lots of new snow in the mountains.
- h. Day Nine. We walked out to the vehicle and returned to Wanaka in preparation for the return trip to Burnham.

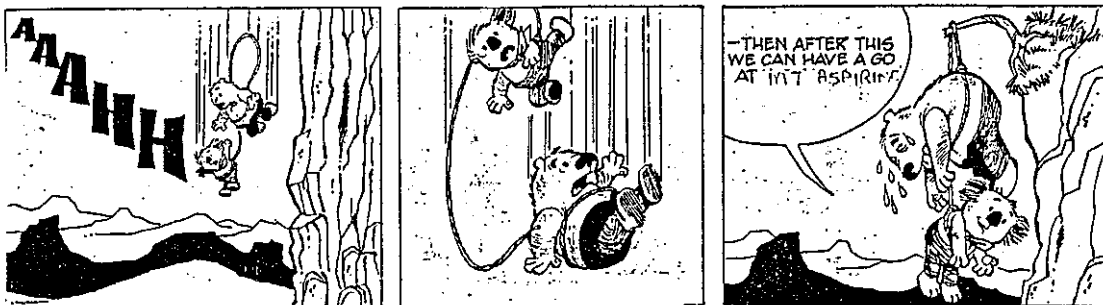
Conclusions

4. Exercise " Rockhound " was an extremely successful exercise, even though an attempt on Mt Aspiring was not possible. Excellent ice climbing was possible and one climb on Mt French (7,860 feet) was successful in reaching the summit. A lot of time was spent in route finding and glacier travel which is something we cannot do a lot of. Rope handling techniques and belaying were essential and we were confident in each other and we had favourable comments from other climbers in the hut. The climbing technical and any inexperienced climber would have been at great risk in the area. The two climbers killed and one injured were victims of very hard ice and possibly inexperienced and we took care in ensuring that all climbing was safe and although areas were steep and dangerous we were confident with our climbing and had no problems and ensured climbing equipment was where it should be, and safe.

Recommendations

- 5. The following recommendations should be read before any other exercise :
 - a. Fresh food is essential for climbing and we were restricted to " freeze dried " ration packs for eight days which had no nutrition and protein and meant we had to take vitamin tablets. We could take could take no fresh food as we were restricted by the amount we could carry.
 - b. Four days we spent getting in and out. If personnel are prepared to pay, helicopter access is essential and would mean no time is lost walking in and out and we can take more food and better food.
 - c. All parties should take a " mountain radio " as we proved it's usefulness in organising search and rescue for an injured climber.
 - d. Inexperienced climbers should be given the opportunity to attend further courses at Mt Cook and improve their techniques as inexperienced climbers in the area were at immense risk. (The two week beginners course at Mt Cook is only a start and a lot more climbing is required before climbing in the sort of area we were in).
 - e. Advance courses in technical climbing, route finding and leadership should be available for those climbers already experienced if we are to take more climbers on future trips.
- 6. Overall, an extremely successful trip with excellent climbing and invaluable experience in one of the best climbing areas of New Zealand.

A. Welsh
B. Jaggard



LINTON AREA WORKSHOPS STORES SECTION CONTRIBUTIONS

Da Team

Ssgt Markus Heeni
Sgt Craig "Boof" Ballard
Lcpl Lyndsay Gray
Lcpl Murray Lee
Pte DW Brown
Pte Mincies Mannix

IN'S, OUT'S AND NEWS

In's

Lcpl LR Gray from 4 ATG Wksp
Pte Brown from 1 Base Wksp
Pte Mannix from 1 Base Wksp

Out's

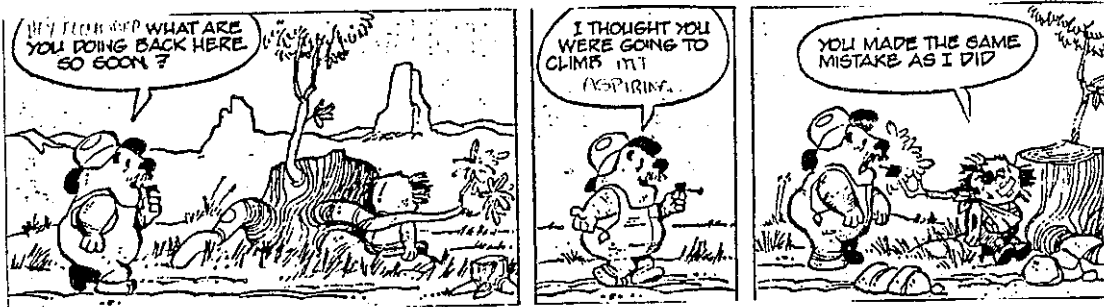
Lcpl Welsh to 3 Fd Wksp
Lcpl Te Norris to Civvy St

NEWS

Mark and Lorna have placed an order for No. 5
Murray and Michelle married
Boof's off to the Sinai for 6 months
Minties was seen to be scratching himself profusely after his first ?
Murray was selected for and then dropped from the Static Line Jump Course.

General Business

CONTAINERS have arrived and it's all go. Da Boss is flat out filling them between happy hours and annoying the general wksp.
FINANCE was doing really well until we got the 87/88 allocation.
Ptes Brown and Mannix are said to be studying for this years first qual CSC exam.



RNZAOC CORPS FUNDS

A new range of Corps Souvenirs have just arrived in. All items are on display at the Directorate and the School. Any orders for items are to be directed to the: SSM, RNZAOC School. Orders are to be accompanied by a cheque payable to " RNZAOC Fund ".

RNZAOC Plaque	\$ 21.00	
RNZAOC Tie	\$ 8.00	
RNZAOC Emblem	\$ 3.00	(Approved by Army Dress Committee to be worn on PT Kit)

LEATHERGOODS

RNZAOC Billclip Credit Card Wallet	\$ 13.00	
RNZAOC Cheque Book Covers	\$ 10.00	
RNZAOC ID Card Holder	\$ 5.00	
RNZAOC Drivers Licence Cover	\$ 7.00	(Space for 3 credit/ID cards)
RNZAOC Drivers Licence Cover (with 2 windows)	\$ 6.00	(ideal for new drivers licence & ID card)
RNZAOC Unisex Wallet	\$ 16.00	

CHEAP GIFTS

RNZAOC Teaspoon	\$ 3.00	(ideal Xmas presents)
RNZAOC Bottle Opener	\$ 3.00	
RNZAOC Ashtray	\$ 3.00	
RNZAOC Bookmark	\$ 3.00	
RNZAOC Letter Opener	\$ 3.00	

AMMO TECH SUPPLIES (orders to CATO)

AT Plaques	--\$ 20.00	
AT BAZZA Glass	\$ 11.00	
AT Spirit Glass	\$ 6.00	
AT Tankard Glass	\$ 7.00	

BACKWORD

PARTING SHOT



SUA TELA TONANTI

Guess Who ?