

PATAKA



THE MAGAZINE OF THE RNZAOC



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THE MAGAZINE OF THE

ROYAL NEW ZEALAND ARMY ORDNANCE CORPS

Edition: 1/84

March 1984

EDITORIAL

1984 should see the dawning of a new era in the RNZAOC. With a new Director, larger Directorate Staff in promised new premises, the first implementation of DSSR at 1 Supply Company, RNZAOC Container Trials and the restructure of the Corps; the RNZAOC will have a new look about come December.

To mark this new era, PATAKA, too has a new look about it. For a start, the full colour cover incorporates the recently introduced Mercedes Unimog and was forwarded to us in generous quantities courtesy of Ssgt Brian McOscar in NZAOC. A vote of thanks is due to Brian and NZAOC. Also, this edition sees the trial of a new production method aimed at saving paper, hence some pages in smaller type. If your comments are favourable, all future editions will utilize the new method.

This year the editorial staff of PATAKA are aiming at producing four editions. However, that can't be achieved without the Corps fullest support. So to remind you all, the closing date of the next edition of your favourite magazine is 13 June 1984.

Hope to hear from every unit then.

Editor

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DIRECTORATE DIARY

Dear Diary,

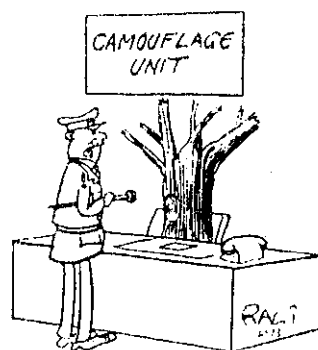
A few changes since last I wrote. A new DOS in a new chair living, as DOS' have always done, in isolated splendour, while us mere mortals do Bob Crattchit impressions in the other room. With seven of us crammed in, it has been necessary to issue regulations governing the type of soap, deodorant and other smellies occupants may assault their bodies with, limit visitors dropping in for a chat and tie down everything that could possibly be stolen by one's neighbour - including telephones and staples. There is a rumour going round that we may shift out of our suburban residence in the near future. Flashy highrise or renovated slum? - We wait and see.

The beginning of this year has brought no change in the pattern of rubbish that engulfs every desk in this establishment. For some unexplained reason people seem to think that we, like the Samaritans, thrive on dealing with other peoples problems, consequently requests for directions begging letters and unsolicited mail continue to pour in by the sackfull.

Despite our problems we have kept up to date with political trends in the Capital and have made plans accordingly. In case the 'Bob Jones Party' sweeps to power in November, we have arranged for the immediate issue of Boy Scout uniforms and Civil Defence Warden protective hats to all personnel. The Navy will get new Popeye suits.

The six monthly Heads of Corps conference is coming up again soon. These are always lots of fun and this time we are off to "Mooloo" country and the newly named Hopu Hopu Camp - Good Grief! As always, the highlight of this conference will be the postings and promotions raffle and morning tea. A full report should appear in the social pages of the NZ Woman's Weekly or Waikato Rugby Times in due course - don't miss it!

MERRY MOMENT

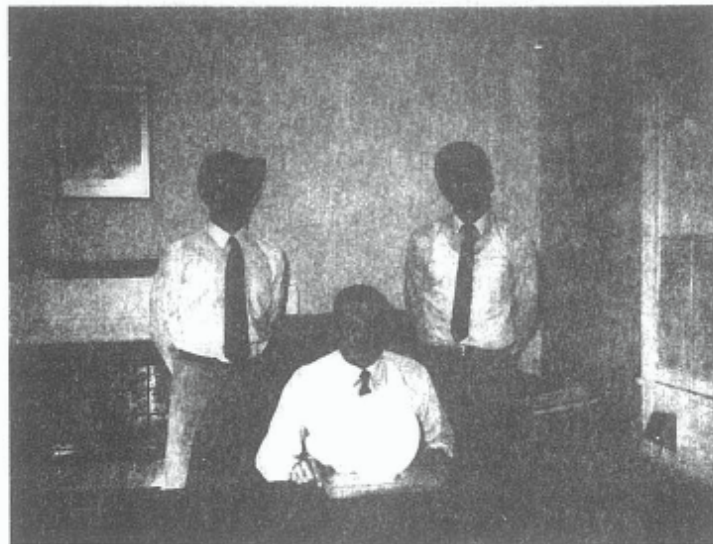


You're taking the whole damn thing far too seriously Bagley.

Staff at the RNZAOC Directorate have achieved a major breakthrough in psychic engineering with the development of the Mark II Crystal Ball, shown here with members of the design team, which it is hoped will provide the DOS with a powerful logistics management tool by predicting the antics of everyone else in Defence Headquarters.

The device is powered by a thought-wave battery and provides fast forward, reverse and freeze frame facilities together with high target resolution detail regardless of the amount of background clutter.

Development has been undertaken by the team as a private venture with a total project cost in the order of \$1.43.



OBITUARY

MR DON ASTLEY

Mr Don Astley died on 20 Feb 84 at his home in Featherston after a quite extended period of ill health.

Don was born in Birmingham, England. He was one of a family of seven children who survived the war years looking after each other. Don turned his hand to a variety of jobs throughout his life - the old adage "the world is a stage" may well be correct for Don, he was usher not only at the Odeon Marble Arch Theatre (London) but also usher at Featherston Cinema for some time.

In 1948 he enlisted into the RASC at Melton Mowbray with the Veterinary and Remount Training Centre. The following year he was posted to Hong Kong, but acquired ear trouble which left him with impaired hearing and unfit for further service. Don received an Honourable Discharge and the King's Badge for "Loyal Service" in 1951 and so, with a pension in his pocket and not long to live, he set off to see the world.

Don arrived in NZ by flying boat at Evans Bay, after job opportunities had been few in Australia. His world travels ended when he met and married his wife Marion in Wellington. He worked in a variety of jobs such as tram conductor, hospital orderly, for an electrician and in an ice cream factory, before he moved "over the hill" to Featherston.

In May 1965 Don joined the RNZAF in Wellington as a civilian and the following January suffered his first heart attack. This required him to do less travelling so he transferred to Trentham in May 1966. Heart trouble continued until major surgery in 1978 gave him a four year respite.

All his life work references read "honest, diligent and hard working" I am sure that those of us who worked with Don would agree. He took a keen interest in all around him and his family and friends found him full of fun, helpful, understanding, always willing to lend others a helping hand, and, nearly always cheerful. Over the last couple of years Don was a very sick man, but never wished to be a burden on others. His high quality of work and ready assistance to all who required it often concealed the fact that he was not well. His keen sense of humour was appreciated but most importantly the honesty, loyalty and selflessness that were the hallmarks of Don Astley will make us all the poorer for his passing. Don truly is a patient sufferer at rest.

Don is survived by his wife, a son and daughter. To them, DOS and all ranks of the RNZAOC extend their sympathy.

DOS NOTE FOR PATAKA.

It is with considerable pleasure that I provide my first contribution to Pataka as Director of Ordnance Services.

Lt Col P.M.Reid left for the US some few months ago and Maj D. S. Baguley was Acting Director in that period. My special thanks to both for the excellent way they have looked after the Corps. My hope is to serve it as well.

I have been pleased to renew old acquaintances military and civilian, Regular and Territorial as I have travelled around meeting units of the Corps. Those that I haven't met to date I look forward to seeing in the near future.

Two major activities are likely to affect the Corps during the next year: the Corps restructuring following the Army re-organisation and the Defence Supply System Retail (DSSR)

The Corps restructuring will not take place before mid 1984 and should not involve much movement of personnel but there will be some changes in role and functions for a small number of units.

DSSR is the most exciting development. The only delay once 1 Supply Company is operating on DSSR will be due to factors outside our control. All personnel should take every opportunity to learn as much about the system as possible now. Formal courses on DSSR for every military and civilian officer and supplier in the Corps will be run over the next 18 months.

Good luck, good health

Sua Tela Tonanti

Ex Exterus (From the Outside)

On Pataka 3/83

A couple of days ago I received the Christmas 83 Issue of Pataka. It was the first edition published since my 'retirement'. I guess that like most readers I had to read the editorial before discovering the new Unimog logo. Then I read the bit about my donating a presentation for an article each year and that made me feel pretty good. You know, the proposition that its better to give than to receive has a lot going for it, particularly at Xmas time. Also, like many ex-soldiers, I would like to give back something for all the wonderful times I enjoyed during my service. Please note that I'll be circulating the copy of Pataka that I get to as many of the 'oldies' as I can find.

Next I read the not-too-subtle hint from our Editor about the next closing date and, with that reminder flashing at me, I recalled the many previous closing dates that I had missed because I hadn't acted promptly enough. So I resolved to write back to the Editor As soon as I could after receiving an issue of our worthy magazine.

Ron's Prize

Referred to in the 3/83 editorial is my decision to present a prize for what I consider to be the most appropriate contribution to Pataka during the year. The basis for my selection will simply be personal preference. I've avoided using terms such as "the best article", etc because really I'm not a literary critic and also because all of the contributions to Pataka are the best. I do have a predeliction for narratives written in the first person about activities undertaken by members of the Corps. This year, as in earlier years, there were many fine articles to choose from, unfortunately I could afford but one prize. To the unlucky contributors I tender my regrets. Hopefully we all find more fun in writing our stories than in getting recognised and anyway there's always 1984 to aim for (hinting, again).

The 1983 award is Peter MacIntyre's book "An Artist at War" and I hope that our readers enjoyed David Watmuff's article on United Nations Duty in the Sinai as much as I hope he enjoys receiving the prize on his return to NZ. Congratulations, David.

Other Oldies

Frequently during the Corps Reunion I heard people saying "Do you know where(old so and so) is? Haven't heard from him for a long time", etc. So I'd like to suggest that as well as well as keeping us all informed about what serving members are up to we could have a page or two giving the whereabouts and activities of those of us outside the Regular Army. Besides helping to keep us better informed, for things like the Corps Association, it will help me know who is living or working nearby so that I can circulate the copy of Pataka I get.

I guess the organisers of the Corps Reunion have already got a fair collection of addresses which hopefully they will be forwarding on to regional interests. Perhaps a copy of these contacts could be 'drip fed' into Pataka a few pages at a time. For some of the youngsters who wouldn't recognise the names by themselves it might be appropriate for someone more knowledgeable to include a wee note on the individuals achievements or misdeeds. Here is a couple of names (no stories) to start the ball rolling:

Ron Cross (ex-RF Cadet 1955, ex-Lt Col RNZAOC 1983)
NZ Steel Ltd, Glenbrook, Pte Bag AUCKLAND.

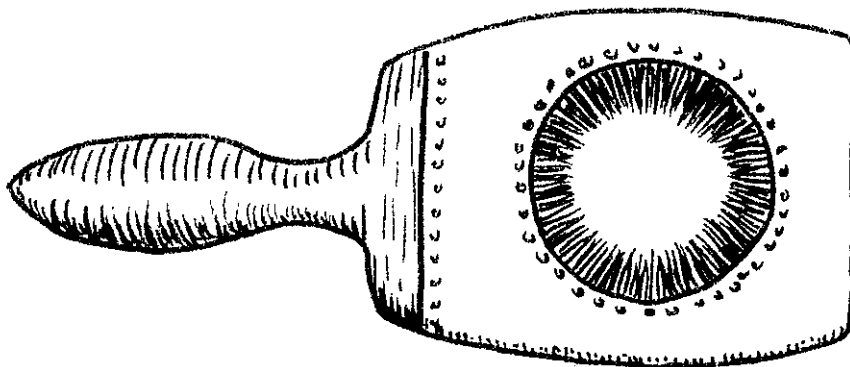
Ben Mose (ex-RNZAOC Sgt, discharged from Defence EDP 1982)
EDP Dept, Herald and Weekly News,
61 Flinders Lane, Melbourne 3001, AUSTRALIA.

Frank Steer (now a Major RAOC, was IED Capt at our School during 1973-75, or thereabouts)
Currently serving in Bierut on the British HQ there is posted back to UK in April 1984 to command a Field Force Ordnance Company, the one that provided ordnance support in the Falklands.

SUA TELA TONANTI

and to the serving soldier, support

Ron Cross Dec 83



A brush designed by Defence R & D for the painting of tubular objects such as tent poles, gun barrels, etc. Comes in all sizes, a patent has been applied for.

EXERCISE LONGLOOK 1983
POST EXERCISE REPORT

Report by: No: J605161
 Rank: WO2
 Name: M.R. Steed
 Parent Unit: 1 Base Sup En
 Host Unit: CVD Ashchurch, Tewkesbury, Gloucestershire.

Exchange Employment

1. For the entire exercise I was treated as a Vehicle Specialist by the RAOC so consequently I was employed at Vehicle depots throughout England, Belgium and West Germany. For the majority of the exercise I was based at Ashchurch Vehicle Depot but was also permitted to visit the following vehicle depots;

- a. Ludgershall, Salisbury, England - Stores A Vehicles.
- b. Hilton, Derbyshire, England - Stores B Vehicles.
- c. Olen, Antwerp, Belgium - Stores B and C Vehicles.
- d. Broechum, Antwerp, Belgium - Stores mainly B Vehicles.
- e. Forward Vehicle Depot,
 Recklinghausen, West Germany - Stores B Vehicles for TA Units
- f. 63 Ord Coy (CVC), Bielefeld,
 West Germany - Stores 1st (Br) Corp war
 reserve of A and B vehicles.

2. Whilst employed at these vehicle depots I worked through the vehicle flows involving the issue, receipt and/or maintenance of a vehicle and also acquired the procedures involved. The majority of this information is contained in MAOS Vol 1 Pam 6. In addition to this I have also obtained the complete series of precis from the Trade Training Wing at Ashchurch. All of this information may be of value and loosely applicable to RNZAOC procedures should we decide to store vehicles for any length of time.

Other Activities

3. As well as visiting those vehicle depots mentioned in para 1 the following RAOC installations were also visited;

- a. 81 Ord Coy, Tidworth Camp
- b. RAOC Regional Depot, Hereford
- c. CAD, Kineton
- d. School of Ammunition, Kineton
- e. DSM(A), Bicester
- f. Materials Handling Trial Unit, Bicester
- g. 2 COD Sub Depot, Bicester

- h. Forward Ordnance Depot, Dulmen, West Germany
- i. Inventory Control Point, Viersen, West Germany
- j. Ordnance Services Unit, Viersen, West Germany.

4. I was also involved (both playing and coaching) in the CWD, Ashchurch Rugby Club which enabled me to visit other camps and towns in the South West Military District. Although the rugby was of a low standard, I enjoyed it mainly because there was not the "win at all costs" attitude that is apparent in NZ rugby. Consequently the team was out for a good time and if we won so much the better. Club record up until I departed was - played 15, won 12, lost 3. I also travelled to Scotland with the unit Tug-o'war team which competed in the Braemar Highland games.

5. The unit was particularly generous in allowing me to travel to various cities and towns within England and if duty was involved a travel warrant was issued. I was also issued with a Services Railcard which entitled me to travel anywhere in UK by rail for half price.

6. Mess life within the Ashchurch WOs' and SNCOs' mess was quiet, however as the mess has only 32 members this was to be expected. Accommodation and meals were good although I found it difficult to eat my dinner at 1630 hrs in the afternoon. This situation arose because of staff shortages. Entertainment/functions were held about once a month. In my opinion the mess was an excellent facility which should have been used a lot more.

7. Administration prior to the exercise was excellent as far as I was concerned although when the contingent met in Papakura prior to departure several soldiers didn't have a clue what was happening or was required. I was fortunate to have WO2 R.E. Montgomery doing my pre-exercise administration as he was the Admin NCO on Exercise Longlook in 1980 and therefore knew the requirements. Administration during the exercise was good and the Admin NCO, Ssgt Trevor Good, RNZIR published several newsletters and also forwarded copies of UK/NZ Newspapers which kept me informed of events in NZ. On the return journey our aircraft (RNZAF Hercules) broke down in Singapore. Although the extra four days in Singapore were most welcome a lot of time was spent hanging around the air terminal at Paya Lebar whilst the RNZAF got their act together. The problem was that we were not informed of what was happening or why the delay and indulgence passengers as well as soldiers had to put up with a certain amount of stuffing around.

Lessons Learnt

8. It would be very easy to be critical of the RAOC as far as expertise and professionalism is concerned compared with RNZAOC, however one must remember the size of the organisation and number of soldiers and civilians involved before passing comment, (ie, most RNZAOC soldiers know each other personally). Bearing this in mind I feel the average RAOC soldier is well trained and able to carry out his duties professionally. This was put to the test recently when the Falklands war erupted and, although a few mistakes were made, the RAOC performed exceptionally well apparently. It was also interesting to note that the "anti-civilian" feelings that used to exist within the RNZAOC, but has all but disappeared, is very apparent at several of the RAOC installations.

9. Compared with RNZAOC, promotion in RAOC is very slow. A soldier of above average ability may be promoted to Sergeant in 12 to 14 years. The initial engagement in the British Forces is for 22 years with extensions very rarely granted. All soldiers receive a gratuity payment as well as a pension on retirement.

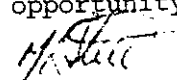
10. As stated previously I spent most of the exercise working in Vehicle Depots and have now gained a good knowledge of the layout, functions and systems involved. A problem may arise if trying to merge our procedures with theirs, mainly because the RAOC system is geared to handle thousands of vehicles whereas RNZAOC deals in ones and twos, ie, all RAOC vehicle depots have their own REME Workshops.

11. Overall I found the Officers, soldiers and civilian staff very helpful and interested in the NZ Army and New Zealand. A lot of the British people I spoke to thought New Zealand was part of Australia so I spent several hours explaining the geographical whereabouts of New Zealand as well as the difference between New Zealanders and Australians. Probably one of the more difficult chores on the exercise was answering the same questions time and time again and trying to remain diplomatic throughout.

Recommendations

12. I have only three recommendations to make and they are as follows:

- a. Consideration be given to attaching a WO/SNCO to Ordnance Depot, Antwerp, Belgium on the next or any future Exercise Longlook. This depot is the main link between UK and BAOR and is kept extremely busy supplying stores forward as well as backloading. The depot is also involved in unloading ships at either Ostende or Zbrugge and the subsequent distribution of commodities in close liaison with RCT.
- b. RNZAF be given a lesson in how to handle personal baggage. All baggage was stacked onto one pallet and strapped down very tightly with strops. A lot of fragile items were in the baggage and I personally had a pewter mug (presented to me by CVD, Ashchurch Rugby Club) flattened. Another soldier had a bottle of whisky broken, which soaked through his clothing. Several suitcases were ripped or damaged. This problem was not encountered when flying RAF on the VC10 or RNZAF on Boeing 727.
- c. Finally, I recommend that Exercise Longlook be continued for as long as possible. Travelling to the other side of the world and meeting other people, seeing another army in action and travelling through other countries has been a most satisfying and rewarding experience for me and has certainly made me appreciate New Zealand. I thank the NZ Army and RNZAOC for the opportunity.


(M.R. STEED)

Warrant Officer Class Two

CONTAINER TRIALS TEAM



1983....

CONTAINER TRIALS TEAM

The B Vehicle replacement programme recognised Army's need for new equipment to replace the current range of RL Bedford specialist body vehicles, whilst not in any way restricting the flexibility of the new vehicle fleet. It was therefore determined that all equipment previously carried in specialist vehicles, and any replacement or additional equipment, would be containerised. This move has been made to ensure that maximum flexibility and utilisation of vehicles is possible.

With the current situation, there are a large number of vehicles in service dedicated to carrying specialist equipment. This means that their usage is very restricted and that they spend most of their time sitting idle. The container concept will allow the specialist equipment to be removed when not required, allowing the vehicle to operate in a normal GS Role. Another important improvement over the current system that the introduction of containers will bring about is this. Should the vehicle carrying the specialist equipment become U/S, that specialist facility is not lost because the container can simply be transferred to another vehicle. With a dedicated specialist vehicle like the RL'S in service now, the specialist facility it carries is lost until the vehicle is repaired.

Because the concept of using containers to hold specialist equipment is untried in the New Zealand Army and the effects they will have on the performance of the new Mercedes Benz fleet of operational vehicles are unknown, the Container Trials Team was established to conduct the trials necessary to assess the concept's viability.

RNZAOC is getting two sizes of Binned Storage containers. Both prototypes of which are currently at 1 Base Wksp undergoing their fitting out and it is anticipated that they will be available for trials with the Sup Coys within two months. The type 1D Binned Storage container measures 10'x8'x8' and is carried by the U1700L Unimog. The type 1C Binned Storage container measures 20'x8'x8' and is carried by the 9-tonne 2228/41 Mercedes. Both containers are to replace the RL Bedford Binned Trucks and will be capable of handing detail, semi-bulk, and bulk stores.

The Trials Team is located at 1 Base Sup Bn and comprises two people. Lt Taylor RNZAOC (Team Leader) and WO1 Clark RNZEME (Technical Officer). We will look forward to hearing your comments on the container concept when we visit the Sup Coys for unit user trials.

(M.R. TAYLOR)
Lieutenant
Trials Team Leader

Defence Supply Redevelopment Project (DSRP)

This project was set up as the natural progression from DSSR and DSSD. Initially the requirement was to replace NCR accounting machines at retail level by terminals linked to the mainframe. This involved taking a manual system and computerizing it with enhancements only occurring if these changes could be easily incorporated. Thus the manual system, shortcomings included, was computerized. This same process is occurring with DSSD. Obviously some major benefits result from just computerizing the operation, some of which are; the removal of thousands of ledger cards, the immediate update of records when transactions occur, and the availability of the records at all times to unit staff.

However, some major shortcomings still exist and these include: the existence of three Item Management Records, ie at DCA, Retail and Depot, which means duplication of effort, eg changing an NSN needs to be done three times at three different points.

The DSRP team has been established to examine modern methods of supply and Inventory Management and to develop a cost-effective computerized supply system for Defence. Presently the team consists of Wing Commander J Worden MBE and myself. By the beginning of April the Navy member of the team, Lt Honnor, would have joined the team. The objectives of the Redeveloped Supply System are:

- a. Cost-effective automation of Supply functions.
- b. Improve management of high value/rotatable items (repairable items).
- c. Achieve a net reduction in inventory value while maintaining an established customer service.
- d. Centralised control of item management data.
- e. To provide multiple access paths to data.
- f. To allow National asset management.
- g. To provide information analysis and performance measures.
- h. To relate inventory level to activity rates.
- i. To enhance warehousing efficiency.
- j. To standardise common functions while allowing for interface with single service sub-systems.
- k. To provide budgeting/forecast information and costs of user activities.

As for all Government EDP projects, DSRP has been following the SPECTRUM system of Project management. At this stage the team is spending most of its time on investigating various theories on Supply and Inventory Management, and using NZ Defence Inventory Statistics, will attempt to apply these theories to simulated models. In this way the theories are tested against reality and will be either discarded or further investigated. In addition to this, the team hopes to travel overseas to examine what our Allies are doing in this field, namely the UK, USA and Australian Defence forces. It is hardly worthwhile spending months on investigating various theories if our Allies have been down the same path and either discarded or accepted a particular method of operation.

The project team is located in Room 6A, Bunny St, Wellington, and is part of Support Branch, working for ACDS (Sp). Ideas that people have in regard to the development of Supply Systems are always welcomed. The team will eventually be going out to units to carry out interviews and to see how the present supply system operates. This action is a requirement of the SPECTRUM process. Always remember that the Supply System which Defence finally ends up with will be dependent on the information that the user has supplied to the DSRP team, in addition to any new methods the team has found to be cost-effective and which are accepted by the users. It is the User's System.

THE CURRENT DEFENCE INVENTORY

Size and Cost of Inventory

1. The current Defence Inventory consists of approximately 600,000 stocklines made up as follows;

- a. 400,000 stocklines at Depot/S2 level, and
- b. 200,000 stocklines at Intermediate/S7 level.

2. This inventory would constitute one of the largest in New Zealand. Its value of \$155 million also, in New Zealand terms, is a very sizeable investment. To illustrate this point one needs only to examine turnover figures per annum for the top commercial enterprises in New Zealand. There are about 10 companies with a turnover of greater than \$155 million. In addition Defence requisitions for the 1982/83 financial year totalled \$109 million, \$48 million of which was spent overseas and \$61 million internally. These costs only concern the actual purchase and inventory costs of item acquisition. It does not include the cost of warehousing and personnel. An example of some of these costs are as follows:

- a. Requisition/Provision personnel down to intermediate unit level;
 - (1) \$2.3 million at Headquarters/Depot level,
 - (2) \$0.5 million at intermediate unit level,
 - (3) Total cost \$2.8 million.
- b. Warehousing costs per year amount to \$4.5 million which is made up as follows;
 - (1) \$1.9 million on maintenance/operation of warehouses,
 - (2) \$2.6 million on personnel involved with storage at Depot level only.

3. To best illustrate the magnitude of Defence spending on supply, one needs to look at the approximate costs of the total logistic function in relation to the total Defence vote. The total Defence vote for the 1982/83 financial year was approximately \$668 million. On investigation it was found that nearly one sixth of the Defence manpower and over one third of the Defence vote was devoted to the Defence logistic system. Thus a 10 percent saving, due to more effective use of manpower employed in supply and better inventory management, especially concerning stock levels and replenishment would bring a considerable saving in monetary terms.

4. The breakdown of Defence logistic costs are shown below:

<u>Capital Costs</u>	\$000	Capital	Annual
a. Principal Equipment			
(1) Navy	200,000+		
(2) Air	100,000+		
(3) Army	<u>100,000+</u>		
	400,000+	400,000+	
b. New Capital			
Expenditure 82/83			101,329
c. Value of Inventory	<u>155,000</u>	155,000	
d. Capital Cost of Repair Org Eqpt	?		

Annual Costs

a.	Personnel (Supply Support) as at 1982		
	(1) Service 2109 \$17,500	36,908.5	
	(2) Civilian 502 \$15,000	7,530	
	(3) Casual 135 \$15,000	<u>2,025</u>	
		<u>46,463.5</u>	46,463.5
b.	Annual Replenishment of Inventory (cost of Requisitions; overseas/ local)		109,125
c.	Personnel in Repair Organisations		<u>?</u>
		<u>455,000+</u>	<u>256,917.5</u>

5. It is strongly argued by the re-examination team that big savings can be made in the supply area of Defence by better use of the computer technology that is available. This technology in the hands of competent management is a powerful management tool.

Inventory Profile

6. To best illustrate the kind of areas whose increased computer capability could reduce costs, one needs to look at a profile of the Defence Inventory. The following are some interesting statistics about the Inventory:

- a. 90% of the 400,000 stocklines at Depot level cost less than \$100 each, and
- b. 69% of the 400,000 stocklines at Depot level cost less than \$10 each.

7. What, you may ask, is the significance of this kind of data? What it means is that management is able to be more discerning in their decisions as to the best allocation of their resources, be that manpower or finance or warehouses in regards to the items within the inventory. It is certainly wise to concentrate stock control and replenishment on the higher cost items which in fact make up a small percentage of the inventory, eg if there is a slight overstocking problem in the items costing less than \$100, this is not going to be as significant as a similar overstocking in the high cost items (over \$100)

8. Closely associated with the above management information and in fact is usually used in conjunction with that information is the Demand Rate analysis figures as stated below;

- a. Fast (more than 1 movement per 6 months) 5% of items.
- b. Medium (more than 1 movement per 12 months) 9% of items.
- c. Slow (more than 1 movement per 24 months) 7% of items.
- d. Too Slow (less than 1 movement per 24 months) 71% of items.
- e. New (item less than 6 months old) 8% of items.

9. Thus the really meaningful management statistic is to identify those items costing more than \$100 and are categorised as fast moving and perhaps medium. These items are the ones that take a large proportion of the expenditure for the year and need to be monitored closely as a stock out situation in these categories have the biggest impact on the year's budget, and the customer service level of the unit. Thus when a reorder level is

broken and it involves one of these items, provisioning action is needed immediately. This kind of relationship between different types of information is lacking in the current inventory system. An example of an outside organisation using this kind of information is British Airways Overseas Division where there is a customer service level target of 99% overall - this means that out of 100 demands for items, 99 can be met immediately from stock. This figure varies from 99.6% for low cost high usage items (it does not really matter if some overstocking occurs to make this possible) and down to 86% for low usage high cost items. This illustrates the way one organisation manages to keep its inventories at a minimum, whilst still maintaining a high customer service level. This is the situation all inventory holding organisations should aim at.

10. Although much of the information above is held on the mainframe data base it is not accessed in any meaningful way. The information contained in the present reports generally give statistics which are adequate when looking at history etc, however they do not enable management to monitor potential trouble spots in the inventory with the sole objective of preventing any crisis occurring rather than reacting in a knee jerk fashion to a crisis. In other words operating a "Crisis Management" organisation.

11. With an inventory of 600,000 line items it is essential that Defence incorporate management by exception reporting rather than getting pages and pages of information which is impossible to go through, no matter how willing the brain and body are.

Current Procedures

12. The current Defence Supply computer system is a batch processing one. The mainframe is located at Porirua with data capture machines located at Supply units at both Depot/S2 and Intermediate S7 levels. There is no electronic link between the data capture machine and the mainframe. This link is provided by means of punched paper tape which is produced each day at the supply units as transaction data is entered onto ledger cards via NCR 33 and 299 accounting machines. During this procedure the ledger card can be away from the ledger bin for a significant period and thus other users of that card are held up. Also there is a time lag between producing the paper take and having the information added to the mainframe's inventory data base thus the information on the central inventory file is out of date at all times.

13. The data capture machines, although excellent machines in their day are now very much outdated. The NCR 33 is over 20 years old and the 299 is over 12 years old. When one considers that today commercial enterprises look on computer hardware as having a life of 5 years before upgrading is deemed desirable, Defence is two generations behind in the method of data capture. Thus, although Defence has a modern mainframe capability, it fails to utilize the power and technology advancements possessed by it.

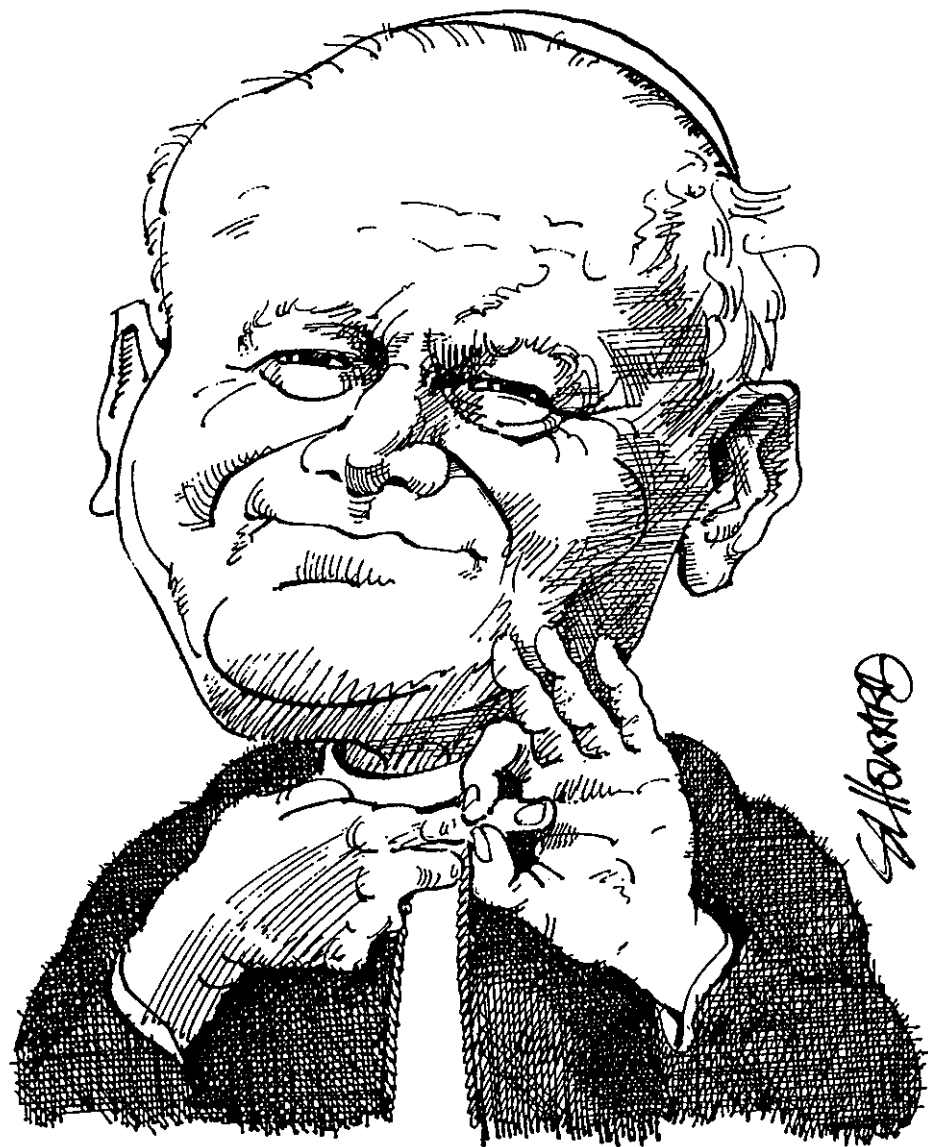
14. Presently Defence is in the process of bringing the mainframe's technology down to the Depot and unit level via Defence Supply System Retail (DSSR) and DSSD will computerize the functions now performed with very few real enhancements. However many benefits will accrue just from the fact of computerization and these include:

- a. A more responsive reporting facility.
- b. An electronic data record in place of ledger cards.
- c. Automatic production of vouchers.
- d. Automatic updating of stockfiles.
- e. An up to date central overview of stock situation.
- f. Automatic production of statistics at both HQ and unit level.
- g. An instantaneous enquiry system at unit level.
- h. Less dependence by units on higher Headquarters for stock information.

15. Presently, one unit, Base Auckland, is being activated on the DSSR system. Hardware has been ordered for 1 Supply Company, Ngaruawahia for December 1983 and implementation will begin immediately. Other intermediate level units will then progressively be added to DSIR. Presently units are in the process of purifying their records.

August 1983

Capt Lou Gardiner BA, ANZIM, RNZAOC



85: Stuart Howard (NZ Cartoon Annual)

DSSR
IMPLEMENTATION UPDATE

For the doubters, DSSR is still coming albeit ever so slowly. The Army SMSI Team has had a number of visits to 1 Sup Coy from the end of 1983 until the present time to assist in preparation for DSSR.

2Lt Cockburn has returned from EDP after supervising the Management Report Trials. These trials have received the nod of approval and now gives the three services a complete DSSR system. We can now do transactions and call for a number of reports which will assist unit managers to better control stock movement and storage.

WO1 John Goddard spent the first part of 1984 at Ngeruawahia assisting with the creation of the 1 Sup Coy record onto the computer into DSSR. 1 Sup Coy is at a stage now where only the balances need be entered onto the computer and we are in business. The PC&A at 1 Sup Coy has undergone extensive upgrading to change that buildings status from condemned to serviceable. We have only one small problem at the time of print and that is called "hardware". The hardware, ie, terminals, key-boards, printers, is sitting on the wharf at Auckland. With the hardware installed (if it ever clears customs) it is anticipated training of 1 Sup Coy personnel will commence late March.

WO1 Colin Roulston has marched into 1 Base Sup Bn and is undergoing induction training on DSSR. He can be heard muttering comments such as "Waiouru was never like this!" Welcome to the team Rolly and good luck in your new post.

WO2 Frank Ryan has returned from a two week swap to Supply Squadron at RNZAF Base Auckland. To keep him company Ssgt Steve Driver from the RNZADC School went along. The main points from the visit were:

- a. DSSR is a living moving thing and works well.
- b. Unit System Controllers/Operators of DSSR need to be people who show an aptitude towards this line of work.
- c. Processing time of vouchers is greatly speeded up (No MD310s to look for).
- d. The Army is very fortunate to be getting the latest state-of-the-art technology in Sperry equipment.

Future Developments

Without a crystal ball it would be a brave man who said when something is going to happen, so I won't. However, on safer ground a general plot once 1 Sup Coy are up and running is:

- a. Key personnel from the other phase 1 implementation units may get to visit 1 Sup Coy.
- b. The next unit USC/USDs will undergo training at 1 Sup Coy.

Because of the enforced procedures to procure further hardware, for the remaining DSSR phase 1 units instalment times cannot be given. During the intervening period of 1 Sup Coy activation and the next units installation we can consolidate our training thereby increasing our user experience.

Farewell

On the May flight to Singapore will be WO1 John Goddard. John has been instrumental in the formation of the SMSI Team and moves to NZAOD. Rumour has it he is going to Singapore not to work, but to assist the German car manufacturing industry (he keeps talking about Mercedes). Enjoy your posting to S'pore John and thanks for your time with the SMSI team.

(F.J. RYAN)
WU2

PATAKA
PC & A 1 BASE SUP BN

Apart from the neverending problems which are the bane of all Ordnance Units eg., poorly compiled demands, MD515's and the like PC & A seems to be going through a rather quiet time since Dec 83. Whilst machine room transactions peaked at (4,200), the average weekly total seems to be around the (2,400) mark.

Some brighter points are evident however. The S2 purification, started late 1981 and now has less than 6000 line items left to be purified. Those who have been involved in this essential, but soul destroying, task deserve much credit as it will allow DSSD to be on-line next year, and as a result make all our tasks easier.

It was also pleasing to hear 1 Sup Coy didn't take their case of rotten piles sitting down, although from all accounts they weren't too chuffed about the episode.

Some of the major projects which have and are being undertaken are:

- a. Purge of Outstanding Requisitions - some 8,500 still outstanding although 4,500 have been cleared since Dec.
- b. Purge of Outstanding Error Corrections - some 1200 - 1500 still remain from a total of 8,500 in Dec 83.

Unfortunately nothing else of an interesting nature has occurred and as nothing is more boring than reading a list of postings, hatches, matchou and dispatches I'll leave it at that.

SCO

RSDS 1 BSB

Greetings: Rembrant reporting to you via the "Junk Yard". As a follow up to the last report on "Painters Corner" I must have touched or brushed, should I say some vindictive NCO's.

Before my rather quick departure from CRP, as acting motorcycle parts co-ordinator, the thought of paint brush in hand never reared its ugly head. How wrong I was.

Firstly, my arrival here at RSDS was cordial to say the least and my introduction to the Yellow and Black camouflage pattern on doors and landings was highlighted by the statement "They're not straight enough".

So all I can say is try the stripped paint you see on the IV and let your openings reflect a message of welcome.

P D Conner

TRANTER HOUSE 1 BSB

Our long awaited steam press has at last arrived. Weighing in at 360 kg. It naturally caused some problems getting it into the workroom.

Six or seven able bodied young soldiers with much grunting and heaving (and use of strange words) managed to man-handle the awkward B ---- up three concrete steps, through the fire escape door, across the vinyl covered floor to its position, encouraged by me, the old custard in charge. (I think he said custard).

The vinyl floor above mentioned bears the unavoidable marks of the presses passage, much to the annoyance of the cleaning lady who has tried to erase them. (I have learned some strange Dutch words as well).

Well there it stands in all its shining newness, connected to power supply, but awaiting water and drainage connection. As I write this, two experts from MOW are conferring over the several sheets of specifications, muttering AH-AH and UMM -, together with nods and shakes and occasional scratching of their expert heads. Perhaps we shall soon be using it. After fifteen years planning and scheming, through many changes of Directorate, I would at least like to press my trousers on it before I retire from the Army.

Since our last writing, we have gained another apprentice - PTE Kathy McNaught she will begin trade training after her band 2 course. L/CPL Crosbie is doing his NCO promoting course at Waiouru, leaving L/CPL Scholar and myself, assisted by Eric Whiteman. (she is still potty, by the way uses a potter's wheel even).

That is it for now, watch for another exciting episode in the "Sew and Sew" saga of 1 BSB next issue, if something exciting happens that is.

Till then - Happy Easter

E.P. Tranter WD2

MILITARY FUNERAL

LT COL (RETD) K. MCKENZIE MUIRSON MC and BAR

1. At approximately 1510 hours on Friday 2 March 1984 the Battalion Sergeant Major was advised of a requirement for 1 Base Supply Battalion to supply one Firing Party for the funeral and cremation of Lt Col (Retired) K. McKenzie Muirson.

2. Drill practice began after camp parade on Monday 5 Mar 84 and within a short time personnel were displaying the necessary skill and attitude to perform a military funeral in public.

3. Problems that handicapped progress of the activities were all administrative and certainly not new to anyone that has been associated with a military funeral before;

- eg., a. Soldiers that have been within the "Army System" for 1 year or more and have either never been issued Service Dress or they have developed physically to the point of outgrowing their Service Dress (normally chest expansion is the offending problem in this case).
- b. Personnel are often not able to be spared from their place of employment for the amount of time involved in performing a military funeral. (It should be noted that a rule of thumb time frame to be allowed for practice and participation is 2½ - 3 days)
- c. A lack of knowledge by all military personnel of the general "Protocol" and "local knowledge" involved with a military funeral.

4. All the problems were eventually overcome and by 0830 on 6 Mar 84 the Firing Party was ready to perform.

5. General comments that were passed on after the 1100 hr funeral were; that the standard of drill was good along with the dress and bearing,

6. A bugler from the 7th Wn and H B Band completed the Tattoo/Hovvillo and last Post to the usual high standard we have come to expect from "our" Battalion.

7. 1 Base Supply Battalion participating personnel were:

- WO 2 RCM Brown - Guard Sergeant
- Cpl (W) F N Tamehana - Guard Corporal
- Cpl D W Williams - Liaison Corporal
- Lcpl M J Campbell
- Lcpl B C Ellison
- Pte J T Brougham
- Pte M J Clements
- Pte J W Coleman
- Pte N V Gibson
- Pte M J Kareko
- Pte T F Read
- Pte A D Stephens
- Pte T R Te Uira
- Pte J W Williams
- Pte M J Wilson

A CHRISTMAS TALE

Friday 9 December 1983 dawned slowly to reveal an overcast and ominous sky over 1 BSB Trentham. But, good friends, worse was yet to come to those poor innocents who frequent that mighty stores emporium. Oh no! (you cry). Oh yes!! decreed the Social Club Committee 'Tis that time of year when mornings have overhung er hungover heads'. Yes good friends it was time for that annual punishment that is loosely referred to as the Christmas function by those who attend, and pencil sharpening time to Traffic Officers.

But despite the threatening skies and hangovers all members of BSB were ready to face the perils of the day and the merriment of their workmates, for to make life more enjoyable the Committee in their wisdom (?) had said 'Tis costume for the day' and to the best dressed M and F a prize will be given. So to many groans and stifled sounds of mirth the brave souls of BSB proceeded to gather together in the BPO's office and semi-detached 20 x 40 to face the foe.

The threatening sky chose this moment (Mid-day) to disgorge its load. But did this dampen our enthusiasm? NO! Good friends it did not. For the amber and other coloured brews much enthusiasm by some was shown, but! for the result of this imbibing enthusiasm was hard to find.

And so the afternoon wore on with occasional assaults on the main gates by our local PLO rep. And cries of 'SQUAW!' by a backwoodsman who had a tendency to follow the shout with his body. Amongst the many (Snow White and the seven dwarfs) and varied (Supergloss er sorry Super Blanket Man) costumes wandered a little stranger from China. Our very own Pte. H. (Panda) Thomas.

During the afternoon two breaks were taken. One at 1430hrs for presentations and farewells:

Presentations;

20 Year Scrolls

Mr. P. J. (Paddy) Farrell (Packing)
Mr. Jack McCauley (Bulk)
Mr. Mike Robbie (Stock Vehicle Platoon)
Mr. Claude (Claudius) Martin (Central Receipts Platoon)

A carved trophy for "Inter Company Sports" was presented by WOII Willy King, which was won by HQ/P.C.&A.

Farewells;

Lt Col (Dulux) McBeth to DOS (Dulux's Outstanding Seaman)
Mr Jack McCauley to retirement
WOII John Rogers to 4 Supply Coy
Cpl Des Curtis to civvie St.
Pte B (EJ) Fletcher to 3 Supply Coy
Pte A (Mouse) Evanoff to 3 Supply Coy
Pte P Mitchie to 3 Supply Coy
Pte M (Sledge) Hamer to 1 Supply Coy
Pte J (Van) Van Den Heuval to Portsea

The prize for best dressed male? went to S/Sgt K. (Babyface!) Thompson while the best dressed female prize was won by Erice Whitman from the Tailors Shop.

The other highlight of the afternoon was when two young ladies arrived to serenade our much beloved 'Dulux'.

Our afternoon wound on (in the case of this scribe. Sluggered) into the early hours of the evening when the stayers wended their weary way to various messes, pubs and homes.

1 Base Supply Battalion
TRENTHAM

OPERATION 'FLO-EASY'

Before I get involved with the above Operation I want to congratulate the following Units in their tremendous efforts in their Road Running activities.

- a. NZAOD - For their tremendous and excellent showing in the last NZFORSEA marathon. Great stuff and well done Ron. I too would like to congratulate Cpl Hassan for his organisational powers and ability, so wherever you are 'old fella' well done.
- b. 3 Sup Coy - Lcpl (W) Henderson. Congratulations from all of us here in 1 BSB for getting your Army pocket in HARRIERS.
- c. 2 Sup Coy/
21 Fd Sup Coy/ - For participating in the ATG Round the Mountain 100
4 Sup Coy - mile road run. Great stuff. Our people were lazy last year. Too much socializing and not enough hard work. Lets hope that they will have a better ATTITUDE this year.
- d. 1 Armd LAD - To Sgt Jacko Jackson - well done 'Jacko' keep up the good work. I am proud of you mate.

Well now that I have said all of that let me take a moment of your time and tell you about OPERATION FLO-EASY.

Even now as I look back and try to determine how this all started - I am left in confusion so I had to ask the BSM for some help here. Two of the girls namely Bugsby and Tomo were undergoing remedial PT and they were running with the BSM after work. From there I joined the merry band with Wes.

It's NOT one of the easiest operations that I have been involved in, however this was to benefit all of us who participated - although no one was really sure HOW and no one was really game enough to ask the BSM.

The terminal objective for the operation was YOUR BDDY - something some of us enjoy doing but not as easy as it seems. What the operation was concerned with was RUNNING. YES - a favourite of everybody PANI (I can see you screwing up your nose and SHORTY clapping her hands in glee).

Our training programme was for six days a week taking place after work. The minimum distance was five miles with the maximum being eight - ten miles.

- MONDAYS - Hills. Burma Road through to Swamp Road Wallaceville Road, then back home or up the GOAT track KUKU Valley to Blue Mountains then home.
- TUESDAYS - Flats. Easy run along the main roads to FRASER PARK Avalon ending with a swim in the HUTT RIVER.
- WEDNESDAY - Hills over the HAYWARDS either to NEW JUDGEFORD GOLF CSE - Pauatahanui - back roads of MOONSHINE.
- THURSDAYS - On the 440 track. SPEED work for an hour with exercises and swim.
- FRIDAYS - Flats. Easy run along the river banks either to TOTARA PARK or SILVERSTREAM.
- SATURDAYS - Easy run to the bottom of the WAINUIOMATA HILL.
- SUNDAY - Rest.

This programme carried us through the middle of JAN and into FEB. At this stage our numbers had increased and we were getting FITTER. Then the BSM decided to introduce his PLAN 80. (Those who have been involved with the BSM's PLAN 80 will know what I am talking about.) Anyway not only had he increased the distance but he told us that we had to EXTEND ourselves when we ran. He started to become a PAIN in the but after the event we thanked him for it. With the larger numbers and improvement of our performance the BSM gave us a GOAL to achieve. He had read in the Upper Hutt Leader that there was going to be a HALF MARATHON on Sat 25 FEB 84 which was going to be part of the Upper Hutt City Summer Carnival. I laughed like anything who me - run a half marathon - you must be joking - then of course the BSM says 'if you can't hack it move aside or change your hat badge'.

So like the rest of our squad I gritted my teeth and WILLED myself to keep going and to HANG IN there. Training continued now that we had a GOAL fixed in our minds. It seemed worth the pain - the heat - the sweat and through all of this we had our support team who were always at the end to pick up the pieces or having a cold drink ready with our change of clothing. They were really great namely Tina, Kathy, Bugsby, Fiona. Thanks Team.

Friday 24 Feb 84 at about 3pm the BSM calls for an O Group. We are given our registration numbers, map of the run, pat on the back, our Unit running vest and a pep talk wishing everybody the best of luck. Everybody was going to assemble at my place at 0800 hours on the Saturday.

D DAY - PHASE ONE ... Assemble in the FUP. This was carried out with precise military precision. Some walked, some in cars, some on bikou, but in bribes and brabs they came. It was great to know that the BSM had Butterflea and he had a terrible nights sleep. It made me feel good. Somebody produced a camera and we had our photo taken. It was going to be called - the BEFORE - I don't know if anybody took one after for it was going to be called - the AFTER. A roll call was conducted and we had the following people answering their names:

Midge Broun	-	BSM
Flo Tamehana	-	Me
Wes Wiersma	-	Go Wes
Tomo Thomas	-	Sore Big Toe
Robyn Hourigan	-	Great Robyn
HTH Thompson	-	Tomo Black
JW Thompson	-	Tomo White
WA Thomas	-	Tomo Skinny
Shane Williams	-	Shane
Geoff Walker	-	Geoff

When we arrived at the Starting point the following BSB personnel were already there:

Dave Hayden	-	MPP
Willie Simonsen	-	IAS
Gordon Stockman	-	Penguin
Merve Hutley	-	Puku
Noevil Gibson	-	Gibby
Mike Bade	-	Spider Legs

Our support team of Tina, Bugsby and Fiona were already deployed in the field.

At 9am a BAND 2 civilian type of person started the race and we were finally moving off.

PHASE TWO - THE RUN Along Fergusson Drive heading towards Upper Hutt City the race soon settled into its stride - the fast, the medium and the slow. Each person trying to find their pace. Most of the guys had moved to the front while I was quite content to stay in the middle. Tomo (female) was in front of me with the BSM, WES and ROBYN not far behind.

Mangaroa Hill suddenly loomed up in front of me - good a water station - a quick wash down - change into a lower gear to climb this hill - shall I run it or walk it - what the heck I'll give it a GO - Up over the top - NO SWEAT - part one of the run is finished. Now for Wallaceville - heck what a lot of people - there's the Support team - hi team great to see ya - I am OK see you all later.

Through Mangaroa Valley heading towards Wallaceville Hill - another water station - a quick wash down - increase the pace - legs feeling great - back a bit stiff - I am passing some people. Wallaceville Cemetery - great - I am going down hill. Part two of the run has finished - I am on my way home. I mustn't run too fast going down hill.

There's the Support team - hi ya team - I am OK - Tomo has sore big toes - hang in there Tomo.

Final two miles to go - take it easy girl - many runners are now walking - some in pain - some just catching their breath. Not far to go now - around this corner - there's the finish line - YIPHEE I've finished.

All the guys have finished - here comes Tomo - well done Tomo - here comes the Support team - you guys were great - where is the BSM - not far - here comes the BSM, WES, ROBYN, and TOMO WHITE - neat you guys - GO WES - don't they look neat coming in like that - where's Merve - not far - RIGHT ON MERVE - your're looking great Merve - well done Merve - YIPHEE we've all finished, GREAT STUFF LVIHYUDDY - TAKE THAT!

Can I have a drink please, where are the bags, can somebody rub me down please - hey you guys well done.

Let's go for a swim the BSM says - I wish that somebody would drown that guy..

Slowly each person starts to unwind in his or hers own way. Some lie around in the sun, some are going for a swim, some are walking around talking to everybody - Tomo (female) wins a spot prize, a neat travelling bag, some are moving towards the WET CANTEEN area.

The Support group did a fine job of not only supporting us but to every other runner that required help. Plaster for blisters, vaseline for chaffing, water for all thirsty people, and ice for those with sore shins. Good one Army. If they hadn't been there, those runners woud have been out of the race - what sportmanship, after all - we were in it together and they were our rivals. So many thanks to Tina, Bugsby, and Fiona.

A remark was heard - 'What's on next'
Answer - 'Auckland Round the Baya',
Reply - Nothing.

Here are our timings:

Willie Simonsen	-	1 hr 23 mins
Shane Williams	-	1 hr 34 mins
Mike Bade	-	1 hr 35 mins
Geoff Walker	-	1 hr 39 mins
Gordon Stockman	-	1 hr 41 mins
Warick Thomas	-	1 hr 46 mins
Dave Hayden	-	1 hr 48 mins
Gibby Gibson	-	1 hr 52 mins
Flo Tamehana	-	2 hrs 10 mins
HTH Thompson	-	2 hrs
Heather Tomas	-	2 hrs 12 mins
Robyn Hourigan	-	2 hrs 35 mins
Helena Wiersma	-	2 hrs 35 mins
BSM	-	2 hrs 35 mins
John Thompson	-	2 hrs 35 mins
Merve Hutley	-	2 hrs 50 mins

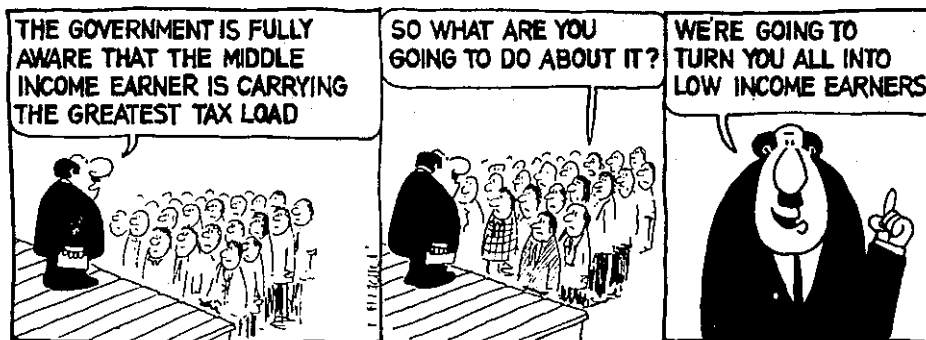
Our band of merry runners - BSM, Wes, Robyn, and Tomo JW were our last runners home - but they came in to a standing ovation as they left together and finished together. That's the spirit that we have in 1 BSB.

Well folks that's what Operation 'FLO-EASY' was all about. I asked the BSM why that name and he answered me by saying - the run was easy and my name is FLO - as simple as that.

Finally - thoroughly enjoyed by all and proud that we all completed our first half marathon. Come on Supplies Companies - what can you offer us - we'll take you on (ha ha ha).

Good running and good health everybody.

Flo Tamehana
CRP
1 BSB



OPERATION BUG-ME

In case you haven't already guessed, Yes, it is another of the BSM's crazy schemes, aided by yours truly Me (Bugsy). And yes, once more it involves that dreaded obsession 'Running'. "Why do you do it?" you may ask, God only knows is my only reply, we still haven't figured that one out for ourselves yet.

At the end of running for fun (ha ha) Pt One (Operation Flo-Easy) you may recall mad idiot ask "What's on next?" (shoot that person). Answer: "Auckland Round the Bays Mar 10".

WELL FOLKS THAT'S EXACTLY WHAT WE DID

Mission: 1 Base Sup Bn will deploy a 'Hit and Run' Group in the Auckland Area for 48 hours with the main objective of 'Seeking Out' enemy of 70,000 plus in the general area of 'Round the Bays'.

Once more we had another objective. To be one of the many thousands that walk, jog, run, bike, skate, ride around 10 km of Auckland's shoreline. Boy what an experience.

Now to get down to the nitty gritty. Training is still going ahead as per usual. To our previous runs we add some variety. Up Pinhaven firebreaks, along the ridgeline and down through Kuku Valley and finally back to camp. To those who know Trentham, I can assure you that was no fun. But we just manage to hang in there.

While this is going on there is some pretty heavy behind the scenes work to be done. Who's coming? How are we getting up there? Where are we going to stay? What are we going to eat (very important)? All these questions had to be answered and time was running out.

Objective 1

We limited the numbers to ten for each of transportation as we would probably be travelling via 12 man transit van.

<u>The Team:</u>	Midge Brown	Black Tracker
	Wes Wiersma	Running Water
	Thomo Thomas	Big Toes
	Shane Williams	Been There
	Bugsy Gallahar	Hockey Stick
	John Coleman	Slippery Sam
	Mike Kareko	Green Eyes
	Carol Joines	Pastry Legs
	Dave Williams	Who Me?
	Gloria Reihana	Blank Space

Unfortunately Flo Tamehana, Nicky Gould and Stu Kinnaird were unable to take part in Phase 2. We missed you guys, maybe next time eh.

Objective 2

Transport - Coincidences being what they are, Workshops required four cars (three Telstars and one Commodore - Car, what luxury) to be taken up to 1 Tpt Regt Papakura. Seeing as we were going in that general direction we volunteered our services, which were gratefully accepted. Of course we then had one minor problem, namely how in the world are we going to get back? 21 Tpt Tp came to our rescue and supplied us with 1 x Transit Van to transport 10 x Drivers and Co-Drivers from Auckland to Trentham. Thanks you guys.

Objective 3

Accommodation - Here's where the Green Hatters came to the party in the form of 3 Auck/North Bn, HQ Grey Lynn. They welcomed us with open arms. Put us up for two nights and made us feel right at home. It was greatly appreciated, thanks very much. As the Bn were also participating in the run we were on common ground.

Right now we're set. Food we would acquire as the need arose, because as you know man cannot survive on bread alone.

Time for an O Group: Time of Departure 090555ZMar 84, Bn singlets to be given out, a few last words of encouragement and advice (have a good night's sleep everybody) and we're away and running (so to speak).

090500ZMar 84 WAKE UP EVERYBODY. We have an early breakfast at 0530, can't keep the cooks waiting. Drivers pick up their vehicles, in goes the gear then it's off for a feed.

THEN YIPPEE WE'RE AWAY

We cruise up the North Island at a leisurely pace in the lap of luxury including Dave in the Transit. First stop sunny Waiouru to top up, everybody's going fine. We're off again, next stop Ngaruawahia for lunch 1330 making good progress. Yes, even Dave's managing to hand in there. Hey you guys, thanks for the good feed. Then the last leg of the journey to Papakura. Vehicles successfully handed over 1500 (and yes they are all in one piece, no 456's needed here).

On to Grey Lynn and 3 Auck North HQ. Boy, what a fancy looking complex. We're not staying here are we? You betcha, only the best for our Wellington buddies. Settle in, info's over, then it's off for a feed. Chinese sounds good, lets go. Back for an early night before the main event, but it was not to be. A combination of nerves and noisy room-mates made this impossible.

The Day

Mar 10 0700 rise and shine everybody, a nice hot cup of Milo and we're ready. 0800, time to head for the start line before the main rush. We had been joined by this time by Po Te Uira (1 Base Sup Bn) who joined us for the run. Scouts out, report back, enemy grouping en masse upwards of 50,000. Black Tracker yells out 'I think we've found it'. We sit sizing up the enemy. Big, small, short, tall, all colours, makes and models. What an atmosphere. 0930 we're off. Lead Scouts; Gloria and Shane, followed closely by Mike, Po, Dave, Thomo and Carol and John, then came Black Tracker and Wes, and Tail End Charlie was none other than yours truly. Once more all who started the run completed it.

WELL DONE EVERYONE, INCLUDING THE GREEN HATTERS

Carol Joines	60.30 mins
David Williams	60.30 mins
Mike Kareko	60.30 mins
Po Te Uira	60.30 mins
Gloria Raihana	55.00 mins
Shane Williams	59.00 mins
BSM	73.00 mins
Wes Wiersma	73.00 mins
Thomo Thomas	63.00 mins
Bugsy Callahar	73.55 mins
3 Auck/North Bn	76.00 mins

Amongst the masses and multitudes we managed to link up with each other with no problems. Then it was off for a well deserved drink and an icecream. We retired to our humble abode feeling quite contented and satisfied. We had achieved what we had set out to do. Unfortunately the weather was not on our side, which put a damper on the usual post-run festivities. So after a lovely hot shower and change we headed off to the movies, then retired to the bar.

Sunday, and we're away. Not quite such an early start this time, 0830. I'm the first driver. Pit stop a fruit barn, now we're stocked up and set. First stop Cambridge. Icecreams and Donuts time (Ooh I can feel the tyres slipping on around the waist). Next stop Taupo KFC here. Yes we sure know how to look after our stomachs. You know what they say 'An Army runs on its stomach'. The BSM (Black Tracker) took over from here and took us through to Utuku. Thomo took us into Levin after a very quick pit-stop in Sanson and finally Dave brought us home around 1830.

GREAT WEEKEND YOU GUYS

PS: For God's sake don't anyone ask what's on next. Rumour has it that it's a run in the general direction of Fort Dorset from Trentham. Either relay or individual. Who knows, with this crazed merry band of runners.

Bugsy Callahar
54 Sup Pl
1 Base Sup Bn

2 TFR ANNUAL CAMP - EX 'GRAND SLAM'

1 BASE SUP BN - ENEMY PLATOON

3 SECTIONS REPORT ON "THE EXERCISE"

The dawn was a brilliant fiery red as slowly groans became audible in the still morning air. This was Helwan Camp, Waiouru, the area was the one the BSB Enemy Platoon had chosen after a night at the bar.

Bodies are heaved into a near vertical position and washed, shaved and given a poor attempt at breakfast. Gears packed and ammo issued - ("Why didn't I get a thunderflash?") and we move off at exactly some time between 1100 - 1300 hrs.

We arrive by 'mog to find a tussock covered hillock known on most maps as BP5. Here was where we were to hold up the TF. Shell scrapes dug we dine on rate pack gourmet dinners (lovely).

Then our section is tasked with an ambush patrol the following day which turned out to be a case of waiting in the rain for an enemy that, after turning up late, fails to take cover when shot at - ("War's hell, Shoot them, they don't go down - what soldiers"). After a fast and furious trek back from our ambush position at the Saddle we arrive to find that our colleagues had failed to put up our tents while we were away-great mates.

The Next Day

After dawn with no sign of the enemy - "What, late again?" - we settled down to a morning of boredom and air attacks, in that order. Suddenly, accompanied by the sounds of revving tank engines, ant-like distinctly TF shaped figures pop around the corner and get the shock of their short lives. Us. Yes, once again they were shot at and again they failed to die. And the umpires didn't help either with a typical conversation going something like:

Umpire - "You guys are dead" (points at an occupied pit)

Pit - "by what?"

Ump - "Troops came through and killed you"

Pit - "Not our pit"

Ump - "In that case a sniper in that Scorpion just put a 76 mm shell into your pit." "YOU ARE DEAD"

After the attack we hopped on a 'mog again and headed to our new position at Carbuncle - minus a few prisoners kept by the TF for practice.

Carbuncle

By the time we got comfortable it had started to drizzle and spirits dropped - the lateness of the following TF didn't help either.

However by early evening, preceded by tank and APC fire, they were attacking again. By this time our section was getting slightly bored with the whole thing. A few well chosen curse words directed at the enemy soon livened things up. Again, an extended line assault soon put paid to us and we left our pits to the cold, bedraggled looking figures of the TF and then moved down to the opposite side of the road - where we ended up staying for the night.

The Morning After

After waiting for our 0800 chopper ride that arrived at 1500, we hopped on the choppers to get taken to King, our final position and one which was to cost the enemy dear. "Never have so few held up so many for so long". Because we were on a lower hill than the position we were treated to the site of our engineers, swarming all over our forward vital ground, putting the finishing touches to our surprises for our enemy when they attacked at dawn.

THE ATTACK

One word describes the dawn attack launched against us. CHAOS. So much so that we laughed aloud we could see them trying to get through the wire obstacles in front of the engineers position. In the end the umpires felt sorry for them and held the wire while they crawled or inched their way through it. After this was breached it was all on and to help we threw our smoke generators - to our regret. WE got facefuls of the stuff since the wind was blowing towards us.

Finally they (TF) put in their attack on us. Our gun pit was so busy engaging countless targets that he was unaware that his expended blanks were showering the Boss and his intrepid sig. That is until "Gun group - STOP" was heard. Then we cracked up. Meanwhile the umpires were steadily decreasing our platoon strength, until finally our gallant, wounded P1 Sgt was left to drive back the hordes - all seven of them - by himself. Even this was in vain and our position was overrun by an aged officer and some RP's that had been brought forward to bolster their numbers.

Cleanup and Return home

This phase can either be fun - a few beers in the bar - or ugh which translated means taking down wire on a position that was never used in the first place.

Still, that is part of any exercise but being delayed 4 hours from starting your trip home isn't. Luckily the bus driver had just returned from racing in the international circuit so we arrived back at Trentham swiftly and with some relief.

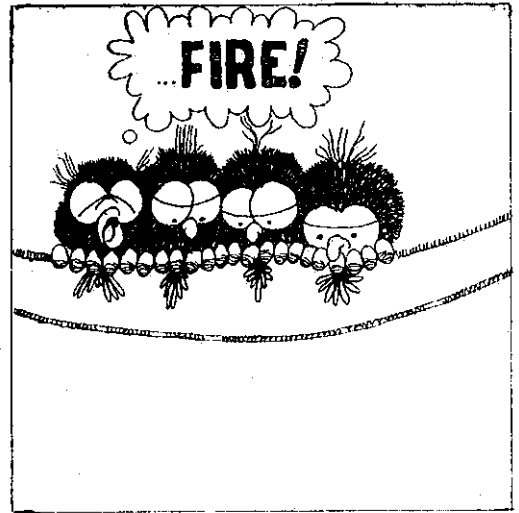
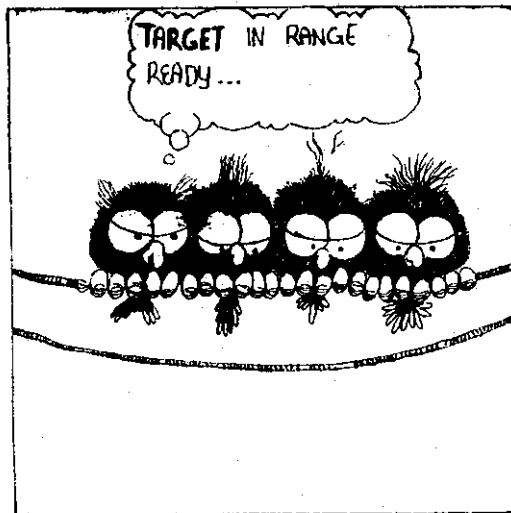
SECTION BREAKDOWN

Scout
 Cover scout
 No 1
 No 2
 Sect. Cmdr (Head Honcho)
 2IC
 Rfn
 Rfn
 Rfn

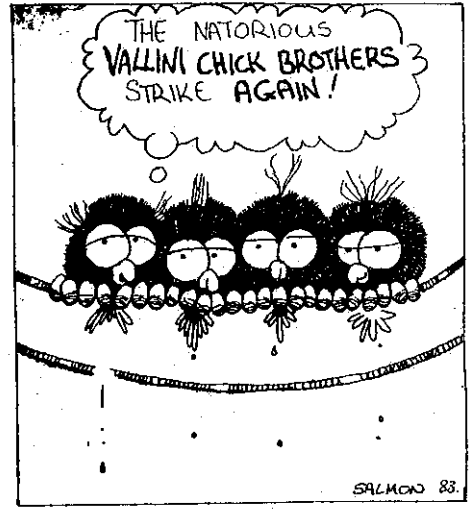
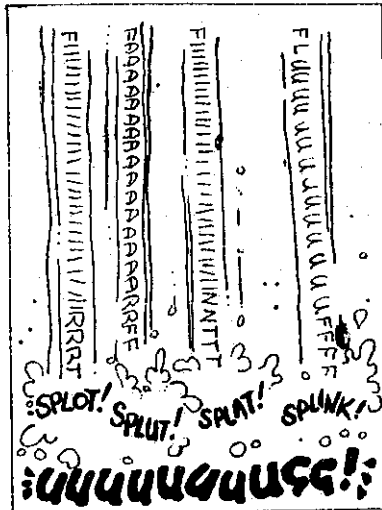
Pte Coleman
 Pte O'Neil
 Pte Gibson
 Pte Flint
 Cpl McCormack
 Lcpl Ellison
 Pte Walker
 Pte Stephens
 Pte Cain
 Pte Cocks

"Follow me lads"
 "Where's that damn lead scout gone?"
 "Where's my number 2?"
 "Gibsons gone again"
 "Bugged if I'm doubling"
 "Yeah-Giddy"
 "Where woman?"
 "This is how I remember Waiouru"
 "Teetotalling all the way"
 "Where bar?"

Pte Gibson
 Pte O'Neil



Richard Salmon (NZ Cartoon Annual)



VISIT BY THE DIRECTOR ORDNANCE
SERVICES TO NZ FORCE SE ASIA

23 - 28 January 1984 saw a visit to NZ Force SC Aela by the DOS. At the start of the visit the Director inspected a parade of all NZ ADD personnel and met some civilian staff who were working in the Depot when he was OC.

The Director then spoke to the staff about the new Re-Org and where RNZAOC fits into the system. A few surprises could be in store posting wise back to NZ for personnel presently here or coming in the future. Also mentioned was the stage of computerisation of the supply system at present, a couple of very interesting hours indeed.

Besides his official programme the SNCO's invited the DOS plus our Officers to the Woodlands WO's & SNCO Mess for drinks then on to a Dine Out Dinner in his honour (more about this later) put on by all ranks of the RNZAOC plus guests stationed in Singapore.

The Unit also held a Happy Hour where the Director presented the Higgins Cup to the unit then Maj Bolton presented a Pewter Mug to the DOS as a memento of his visit.

Now about the Dinner. We at NZ ADD had the pleasure of dining out the DOS, Lt Col T.D. McBeth at an informal gathering of 27 Ordnance Military personnel at Peter Songs restaurant.

The festivities began at 1930 hours with pre-dinner drinks, followed by a 10 course Chinese dinner starting at 2000 hours.

Guests included Capt Docherty and Sgt White both RAOC on 100 in Pulada with the Gurkhas. WO2 Varney (NZ Wksp), Capt Cunningham and Cpl Cole (1 RNZIR) were also in attendance.

The meal started with small Chinese delicacies and those of us sitting at the DOS's table had the benefit of his conversation i.e. "Never did like those" - "mm these are good". With music blaring in the background, we chomped on Fried Rice and Sweet and Sour to the tunes of Rock n Roll and Flashdance.

Halfway through the dinner the OC Major Bolton formally welcomed the DOS in. The DOS replied announcing that the vacant position of Conductor had been filled - PREGNANT PAUSE - WO1 Richardson.

WO1 Richardson had been previously warned of his new title however the obvious pleasure of the Unit seemed to leave him lost for words. A very subdued almost shy Mr Richardson replied.

The last four courses of the meal saw almost everyone picking and poking at the food and guzzling on the drinks.

By the end of the meal we were all happiness filled on food and drinks.

By the comments and facial expressions the next morning it was obvious that everyone had a successful night out.



Jock Lee (N.Z. Cartoon Annual)

EXERCISE TAIHAH TOMBAK VI

The following comments are from those personnel who attended Exercise Taiaha Tombak VI as part of the NZ AOD Detachment.

Day 1 and 2 - Cpl A.J. Barnes

The main move from Singapore to Kuantan was on Saturday 11 February 1984. Our packet left around 0600 hours. NZ AOD personnel included Sgt Bisset and myself in one water truck and Sgt Holsted and Lcpl Cameron in the other.

The drive was slow because our Water Truck could only go to 30 PMH. (Top Speed downhill). Later workshops found the timing to be out by 28 degrees (Who works in Vehicle Group then). At Mersing it was decided the rest of the trucks would carry on and leave us with an "A" frame.

The re-fuelling point was just past Endau. The package Commander (Tpt) took the wrong turn and we had a tour down the main street of Endau which was very narrow and had people, goats and motorbikes all over the road. Sgt Lydiata, Cpl Robinson and Our Green had everything sorted out then we were back on the road doing about 25 to 30 MPH (flat road).

Before we got to the Exercise Area, an MP (Air Force) gave us directions to the BMA. Once we hit Kuantan, we knew we were topographically misplaced. We tried various other routes and one took us through about six floods (the biggest one sent water through the cab door).

Most veh packets took eight hours to arrive, but we made it in twelve (just in time for Tea). We spent most of the rest of the day relaxing and had a cold beer (2 cans per man per day PERHAPS).

The Pet Ops went to a Service Station in Kuantan to refuel their 500 Gallon Rigid. The pumps in the station couldn't handle it because they blew all the fuses in the place.

The second day saw everything tidied up and finished like tents, hogs, showers, fridges, generators, lights, coloured lights for the 30 Minutes Club, a washing machine and the flag pole (yes even the flag pole). AOD we had everything - they even tried to kit us all out with 9mm Pistols and Holsters but that was squashed.

That evening it was a race for the showers with hot water - then into the 30 Minute Club and bed around ----um---- I can't remember.

Day 3 - Lcpl Cameron

Well it was my lucky day having been volunteered (chosen) to be duty person. This generally involves ensuring the generator is OK and the flag is raised and lowered. Failures in any of the abovementioned results in harsh disciplinary action (putting on a shout in the 30 Minute Club).

My main occupation has been one of refuelling choppers for RNZAF SUS. The refuelling is accomplished by a motorised pump feeding from 200 litre drums. On a long run the average consumption is approx 3 drums per WOKA WOKA.

We had Stand To at 1930 hours till 2000 hours. No contacts were made and everyone retired to the Mess tent to participate in a few complimentary cans.

Day 4 - Lcpl Lee

The day started off with a hiss and a roar for me with an urgent local purchase run into Kuantan to buy pieces for our petrol pump. At the same time, the nursing sister, a chopper pilot, a cook and a partridge in a pear tree came into town to buy needed items for their continuing smooth operation.

After my second trip into town I got back about 1630. I was so busy doing my receipts that I clean forgot about lowering the flag. (A round of drinks on me).

During that day, the whole of AOD Detachment (less me and Cpl Barnes) went up for a ride in the helicopter. From Stand To onwards, AOD retired to the social tent and tactically drank a few cans. Apart from the cans it was a quiet night.

Day 5 - Sgt Holsted

Awaken with sound of a generator thundering in your ears - the noise of insects and the feeling that you hadn't washed for a hundred years and you realise you're only just beginning and you've got a few more days to go. I think they call it Exercise Morning Blues.

My job being Rations NCO with Cpl Barnes, we find plenty of work to keep us occupied during the day with bread runs to Kuantan, costing MD 1304 and normal camp duties. Today we had a break from our normal duties to visit our Malay counterparts from 8 OFP. The Bin Trucks hold 200 line items to supply about five different types of trucks. I would say they have problems supplying parts for such a diversity of vehicles. Their units cook their own food in giant WOKS over an open fire. Their food consists mainly of rice with different types of food.

This day ended with a few anchors back at the 30 Minute Club, dinner, a few more anchors, bed and the awful feeling next morning of the dam generator thundering away in your ear - or could that exercise morning blues syndrome be caused by that last anchor you had the night before - (No Never).

Day 6 - Sgt Lydiate

During the morning, the BMA lost its air cover and air superiority went to the enemy. As a result, all traffic was kept to a minimum. POL section was closed down to re-open at 2000 hours to 2359. Mrs Greenies Gas House as the POL section was called after Dvr Athol Green who was attached to the section for the exercise, refueled four vehicles between the above hours. The rest of the time was spent with the Malaysian Military Police Platoon watching Scobies "SWOT" team. (Scobies Warrie Ordnance Team) in action up on the hill.

Mechanics from Workshops spent four hours fixing a Bridggs and Stratton petrol pump that had become unoperational due to overwork - OOps underwork.

WO1 Richardson (ATO) saw a boot lace snake and Scobies (SWOT) team went into action to find it with Gentleman Jim standing behind Sgt Ron Bisset warily looking over his shoulder giving advice. Sgt Scobie was in the thick of the thicket and could be heard saying "let me at it - LUNCH! LUNCH!".

During the night Scobies SWOT team went into operation but saw no action. As they were depressed and despondent, Gentleman Jim sneaked down the track and played enemy. Then - it was all on. Scobies SWOT team were shooting up Gentleman Jim, Jim was shooting up the undergrowth to scare away the spiders and the Malays were shooting up anything that moved - even the moon was used as a target. Great Yippee was had by all.

Next morning, 17 February 1984, as dawn broke, so did Sgt McOscars wind, the noise was so loud the Malays called Stand To.

Day 7 - Cpl Robinson

We won Air Superiority back so the POL re-opened for normal duties at 1100 hours. At 1500 hours Gentleman Jim and Greenie made a quick trip to Endau (the half way point to Singapore) to refuel some trucks. They arrived back to our loc at about 2300 hours.

Gentleman Jim was dobbed in for going to Brekkies with no rifle and hat (cost him 10 cans) and Poor old Road was dobbed for taking the wrong set of RI's into town then, when he returned he whacked the van into the stump of a tree and nearly "stuffed it" (cost him too).

Five members of the SWOT team had to go down to help in the defence of the Transport Section. From Stand To at 1930 hours we all did sentry (2 hours on 2 off). We had four contacts that night.

Next morning I raised the flag and handed over to Ron.

Day 8 - Sgt Bisset

From a War torn soldier - Five members of Bills SWOT team were lent out to JUJUs undermanned trucking team to defend the BMA from raiders. We were given our mission for the night so we sat and waited in 2 hour shifts with 50% manning on each shift. Our mission was to hold or capture one ENEMY. Every two hours, the enemy probed our defences BUT the mighty SWOT 5 and JUJUs trucking team held off the blighters. At 0500 hours JUJU and two of his boys crept through the wire without webbing and rifle to spring the trap. JUJUs boys got into position and the mighty SWOT 5 opened up - At JUJUs command NNNNNNNNN the firing stopped and the race was on. One of JUJUs boys was down, the other in hot pursuit. With a mighty Canterbury tackle - the FOE was downnnn. JUJU was jumping for joy - but he was soon discouraged when he found that the dreaded foe was none other than Darcy Broad of Workshops. Both teams were p_____ off but we saw the funny side of it.

After Stand Down at 0715 hours we trudged back to our lines. We passed a highly alert grunt in his weapon pit pretending to be a chainsaw - as in zzzzzzzZZZZZZzzzzzz.

Well I, the WAR TORN soldier had to start my duty for the day which was re-supply the bog with papers wiping, wash down the field bathroom, refill Germany cans with aqua and generally tidy the camp area.

Locky Cameron were asked by SJS if we wanted a chopper ride for one hour and we both fell over backwards saying yes. It was a great trip as it was a low level navigation flight. We flew over Club Med and it looks a great place from the air. Golf Course, tennis courts, swimming pools, Archery and windsurfing. When we got back to the BMA we were treated to a damn fine meal provided by the Cookie Boys.

Because the camp was tactical - we thought we'd have problems with the 30 Minute Club, Sgt Biscuit (me) came up with idea of doing a tactical 30 Minute Club - Dangerous Bill listened to the idea and scurried away to the 2IC of the BMA (Maj Bolton) to put forward the proposition. He came back with a mile wide smile on his dial and said to me "Draft a minute to all units". And so it goes:

"TO ALL UNITS - THE NOTORIOUS EX TAIHAHA TOMBAK 30 MINUTE CLUB STRIKES AGAIN.

The abovementioned club challenges all Big Brave Kiwis in the BMA to attempt the now Tactical 30 Minute Club, which consists of 3 laps of the BMA (a sand/mud road) in boots, JG's, shirt or no bloody shirt, Rifle (M16 or SLR) complete 3 push ups, 3 chin ups, 3 cold cans of beer. To be completed and held (No Spewing) in 30 minutes."

At 1600 hours with things set up, the first 30 Minute Club saw 12 burly blokes at various stages of unfitness front up to the start line (more gruesome than the dirty dozen). They came from MPs, Boots and Sox and tucker mucker uppers. What an evil bunch. The starter said GOOOOO - the pace was on UNTIL.....(Luna in for next weeks episode of - GOODIES - goodie goodie yum yum).

Day 9 - Cpl(w) Sheldon

After last nights activities, the camp this morning was very quiet with the majority of AOD still in bed. The 30 Minute Club commenced for the second day in a row starting promptly at 1600 hours. Six participants this time as follows:

MWA (Shorty)	- Bumped Out
Pat Graham	- Bulldozed his way thru
Road (again)	- Bull shitted his way thru
Barnsey	- Bounced thru
OC	- Breezed thru
Blue	- Burbled thru

The finish of the 30 Minute Club saw AOD trundling over to the Malay side of the camp for a game of volleyball. The less said about that the better.

The Exercise for me has been an experience. Because the Malays don't believe in having women in the field, I seem to be a curio. I still haven't worked out if they're trying to be fresh or friendly but they insist on trying to catch my attention wherever possible. I've taken to pulling my hat down as far as it'll go and walking their camp trying to ignore them.

The bush here is a hive of activity. We've seen everything from snakes to big hairy yukky spiders, scorpions, a multitude of different types of ants, various small animals, a host of insects and lots of pretty butterflies.

Exercises always seem to bring out the best in people. AOD has been no exception and despite some drawbacks have retained a high morale throughout. There is a lot to be said for a sense of humour especially evident in our illustrious leader "SCOHES" alias "STIFF FINGER" alias))!//.

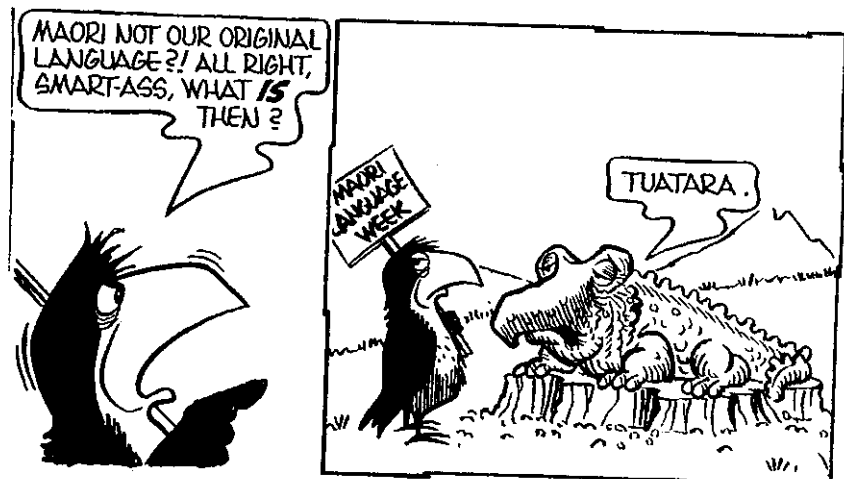
LCpl Cameron (Lockie)	- When I was in "Nam" for the second time (BURN-NAM).
Ssgt McOscar (Mac)	- "I couldn't STAND TD" - I was looking after the stores tent."
Lcpl Lee (Murray)	- I don't want to go out there. I could get hypothermia.
Sgt Bisset (Ron)	- Sorry can't do that choppers coming in.
Cpl Robinson (Lard Arse)	- I refuse to do that, its bloody stupid.
Cpl (WD) Sheldon (Shorty)	- Lard arse - Stop your howly bagging.

- Sgt Lydiate (Gentleman Jim) - Certainly staff, I'll do it right away.
- Cpl Bluementhol (Blue) - Has anyone seen the boss.
- Major Bolton (Maj Joe) - Ssgt Scobie, see me in my tent.
- Ssgt Scobie (Scobes) - The boss said
- Cpl Barnes (Barnsey) - That brown stuff was lunchtimee sate and peanut sauce.
- Cpl Davidson (Mark) - I'll give you my LMG complete with night sight, BFA's spare rounds and thunderflashes for a beer.
- Ssgt Scobie (Again) - My Hit Team will. The 'A' Team can. Don't worry the SWOT Team's here.

Day 10, 11 and 12

The last few days of the exercise saw the Unit winding-up as they prepared for their eminent departure. The majority of troopies worked in areas they had previously not covered. In this respect The Team benefited from experiance they would never have known (in more ways that one). In conclusion, I have no compulations about recommending my SWOT team to the IHC to guard the playgrounds.

SSGT SCOBIE



NZAOD AMMUNITION DISPOSAL

The 13th December held a very rare event for eight pers from AOD. The reason was, that day they had the pleasure to individually dispose of 213 grenades on a range near Kota Tinggi (Malaysia).

The grenades in question were Hand Smoke White Phos M34. They dated back to the late sixties and were of American design and used by NZ Forces until this day.

The personnel performing this task, were as follows:

Range Conducting Officer	-	WO1	R.D. Richardson
Assistant AT/Thrower	-	Cpl	B. Cole
Throwers	-	Cpl	G.P. Robinson
	-	Cpl	A.J. Barnes
	-	Cpl	A.B. Pullon
	-	Cpl	P.A. Allen
	-	Cpl	R.G. Trundle
	-	LCpl	R.F. Cameron

Well to start things rolling, or should I say off with a bang, was Mister Richardson. He demonstrated the best method to throw the grenades, which was the old over arm style; mainly because of the weight of each grenade, approximately 1.5 lbs.

We then stood back, and watched him throw the first one of the day.

The best I can describe it as is first red hot pieces of phosphorous shooting out in all directions, then a huge phosphate cloud begins to form.

After the demo, it was now our turn, the first to throw the first series of ten, was young Bob Trundle.

The rest of the group went into the shelter, awaiting the command "throw", and listening for the explosion, which would eventually follow.

Well, you wouldn't believe it. But yes! We had our first blind, everyone cracked up, and one Cpl could be heard cursing as he entered the shelter, guess who?

So now, it was up to the A.Ts, to destroy the blind, this was their first, but by no means the last. Out of his remaining nine grenades, Bob Trundle had the misfortune to throw another blind, this started off a competition, in which the one who threw the most blinds, owed a carton at the next happy hour. So everyone had no worries at that stage, because of someone's early lead.

Well from then on, blinds became a regular occurrence, which averaged out approx one in every 15 grenades. So as you can see the A.Ts had a great play at doing what they are best at.

Meanwhile in between the blinds, we had a few small grass fires, and also, when the wind changed direction causing the white phosp to come back into throwing bay, you were quickly sent into the shelter, until it had cleared itself.

White phosp grenades do have an enemy, which is water. On the range virtually straight ahead was a hole, filled with a few inches of water. Let it be known, even when told to avoid that area, a few still managed to find their way into the hole, with the result being a small muffled explosion.

Well as the day continued, each thrower slowly added a blind here and there.

Cpl Robinson, was on his last series of grenades to throw, trailing just one blind behind the leader (name mentioned earlier). He seemed pretty confident of retaining his current position, when about $\frac{3}{4}$ of the way through, a grenade whizzed from the throwing bay only to land silently on the ground. Well no problems there, a-t-tie means only shouting half a carton. The A.Ts once again completed their task, and returned to their positions. G.P. threw his next grenade, but unfortunately luck was definitely against him, again it bounced along the ground, with G.P. praying for it to end like all grenades should. But no, he had thrown two blinds in a row, and was now overall leader, a position he was to retain to the end, well done G.P!

With the grenades disposed of all that remained was to clear the range of residual WP. This was done by raking over the area. However, the water hole mentioned earlier posed a few problems so it was cleared with the help of a few charges of TNT.

Well, it was all over, time to clear things away. After completing that, we then all jumped into the back of the rover. During our trip back to Singapore, everyone was looking forward to free beers at happy hour.

(LCpl CAMERON)

1 SUPPLY COMPANY

Well the first edition for the New Year is about to go press. "DE BOSS" reckons my last contribution was good, so I have been given the privilege of contributing again, I must promise myself to tone down the QUALITY of my stories, sorry correspondance.

Since the last "Pataka" quite a few things have happened, up here in the "Sunny North", the main thing is it hasn't been very "Sunny". Right we will give the "Bullish-t" a miss and get into the "Guts" of it all.

Hatches

NIL as far as I know. I must have done something, as the "Tea Lady" (my informed sources) hasn't passed on any info.

Matches

Sorry, same as the last edition a big "NIL", but some of the young guys are putting a few amorous looks around, must be coming onto winter and they need someone to help warm the bed up, cheaper to buy an electric blanket.

Postings

In - Pte A.J. Jury from 1 BSB on 12 Dec 83
Pte M.A. Hamer from 1 BSB on 9 Jan 84
LCpl J.G. McBride from 1 BSB on 20 Feb 84

WELCOME

Out - Ssgt S.G. Moir from VSD to 3 Sup Coy 12 Dec 83
Sgt T.E. Gibbons from DSS Papakura to 1 BSB 12 Dec 83
Lt (w) C.A. Ngatai from trg wg to S.C.O. 2 Sup Coy 6 Feb 84
LCpl A.G. Geerkings from Stores Pl to 1 BSB 20 Feb 84

FAIR THEE WELL, GOOD LUCK

Promotions

Cpl M.J. Emery (TF) to T/Sgt 13 Oct 83
Cpl K.G. Scott (TF) to T/Sgt 30 Nov 83
Cpl L.G. Powell to T/Sgt 4 Nov 83
Pte N.R. MacDonald to T/LCpl 16 Dec 83
2Lt (w) C.A. Ngatai to Lt 20 Dec 83
Cpl K.D. Muirson (TF) to T/Sgt 18 Jan 84
Pte (w) S.T.K. Hill (TF) to T/LCpl 18 Jan 84
LCpl J.A. Gray (TF) to T/Cpl 18 Jan 84
Pte M.A. Hinton-Cooper (TF) to T/Cpl 19 Jan 84
Pte D.T. Hyett (TF) to T/LCpl 18 Jan 84
Pte A.E. Martin (TF) to T/LCpl 18 Jan 84
Pte B.A. Whittaker (TF) to T/LCpl 18 Jan 84
LCpl W.M. Monga to T/Cpl 18 Jan 84

Congratulations to everyone promoted, and you can see from the dates they WEREN'T CHRISTMAS PRESENTS.

Training

On the 28th Nov 83, 1 Sup Coy undertook the training of the 37th T.F. Intake Corp Training phase with the following positions being held by the following pers:

2Lt (w) C.A. Ngatai - DC/PL CMDR
SSgt J.M.H. Clarke - Instructor
SSgt D. Condon - Observer
Sgt A.D. Burton - PL Sgt
Cpl Wiglens - Instructor 1 BSB
Cpl Sweeting - Instructor 1 BSB
Cpl Lee - Instructor 4 Sup Coy
Cpl Rollaston - Instructor 3 Sup Coy

The following pers made up the students on the intake:

Pte W.P.J. Beattie	2 Sup Coy
Pte (w) E.R. Coates (Coatsy)	? Sup Coy
Pte C.J. Druce (Just Juice)	1 Sup Coy
Pte (w) H.J. Forbes (The Forbes be with you)	2 Sup Coy
Pte S.J. Hudson (Crash)	1 Fd Wksps
Pte D.A. Johnston (DA)	1 Sup Coy
Pte S.G.T. King	1 Sup Coy
Pte (w) E.J. Kipa	2 Sup Coy
Pte (w) B. Linklater (Lancelot Link)	2 Sup Coy
Pte (w) L.R. Matchitt (Matches)	1 Sup Coy
Pte J.S. Mead (Not Pinetree)	1 Sup Coy
Pte P.J. Moynihan	1 Sup Coy

Pte S.L. Oliver (T.V. Repairman)	1 Sup Coy
Pte (w) T.H. Puketapu (Ralph)	2 Sup Coy
Pte Ruawhare	1 Fd Wksp
Pte R.H. Rukuwai (30 years young)	4 Sup Coy
Pte T.J. Slyhuis (Sar-Major)	2 Sup Coy
Pte (w) H.F. Smith (Smiffy)	2 Sup Coy
Pte (w) D.A. Stevenson (Midget Marcher)	3 Sup Coy
Pte P.D. Tarrant (Fisherman)	2 Sup Coy
Pte (w) S.M. Tauira	2 Sup Coy
Pte (w) N.M. Van Der Molen (Dutchy)	1 Sup Coy

Now a few lines from one of the participants of the Corp Training:

Corps Training at Ngaruawahia has now been renamed "KAWPS" training by popular pronunciation. This, however, does not reflect upon the intelligence of our instructors; it was merely another idiosyncrasy of the type of training we received, like for example the short RL bedfords they gave us - these help us to get around corners quicker!!!

On the subject of driver training -- well that was a memorable experience for everyone involved. Casualties included trees, give way signs, a couple of forklifts and the mental stability of Mam Ngatai who had to account for all this! Staff Clarke was nowhere to be seen!! However, in our defence, we students weren't that bad, and were most indignant when our instructors showed a preference for conducting driver training on fire hydrants.

Day one of "KAWPS" training should have been a warning for all concerned - it signified the beginning of the end, we filed into the classroom and were issued with stationary, pens and nametags courtesy of 1 Sup Coy. By the end of the day the classroom was in a state, nametags defaced, and we had managed to totally rearrange "KAWPS" history! The week progressed, and our astonishing brilliance came to light as we found new dimensions in field storage, reorganised the New Zealand Army and invented a totally new and original method of field accounting. It was a shame that the Corporals couldn't catch on to it.

RTP produced a near bald Corporal when the weather forecast was for BEET snow and the length of baking time for the QC's carrot cake depended upon how long the carrots were!! However, the field exercise combining RTP and navigation produced much better results when we resectioned our instructors to the middle of the lake! But I'll always feel sorry for that poor Corporal who ruined generations while negotiating an electric fence - there were rumours that the fence had inside information!

By far, the highlight of the three weeks was going home! Just joking really, I was about to talk about what great fun it was out in the field, we really enjoyed starving off ration packs, having to deploy twice a day, and not getting much sleep at all, being cold and wet was the best part, and no one seemed to really mind that one of the locations was double booked and that we had to move again!

We had an enjoyable three weeks and I would like to take this opportunity to thank all those concerned. Especially to our instructors, SSgt Clarke and Mam Ngatai for putting in the effort to make the training a valuable experience.

"DUTCHY"

All those involved with the Corps training hope that those who participated in the training enjoyed themselves, and we hope that your stay with Ordnance is an enjoyable experience.

Well between the Corps training and Annual Camp there was the festive season and we hope that everyone had a good break, and got all the work done around the house, before the Enjoying, Raging, Partying got into full swing. It was good to get back to work, to have a well earned rest, in our case, it was straight into Annual Camp with the advance party departing for Helwan (Waiberia) on January 8th to get everything sorted out before the main body arrived Sat 14th January.

A fair amount of work was done in and around the "SWEET RUGBY COMPLEX", as our area was named, (don't know why) with 13 Combat Sups Platoon winning the "Most Used And Abused" prize with the CQMS winning the "Most Card Games Played" and the "Catch Me If You Can" prize. Annual Camp started to run down after a 3 Day Bde Ex, and pers started off home on Sat 28th January, with 13 Combat Sups Platoon dragging the rear, after refueling the Bde on Sunday 29th January.

From the 26th January 1 Sup Coy had a supplementation team in Waiouru to assist 4 Sup Coy to clean up 1 TFR's hand back of stores, while there, a WO1 from 1 Sup Coy got endowed with a new name, IE: "Mr KARKARTAI" in lieu of "Mr KUKUTAI".

Question

A man is planting a hedge of 100 trees, evenly spaced at 1m intervals. He has all the trees at the end of the hedge. He walks 1m with the first, plants the tree, walks back 2m, plants the tree and so on. How far does he walk altogether.

Answer in the next edition (if your lucky).

AFFLUENCE OF INCAHOL

I had 18 bottles of whiskey in my cellar and was told by my wife to empty the contents of each and every one down the sink, or else..... I said I would and proceeded with this unpleasant task. I withdrew the cork from the first bottle and poured it down the sink with the exception of one glass which I drank. I extracted the cork from the second bottle and did likewise with it, with the exception of one glass which I drank. I then withdrew the cork, from the third poured the bottle down the glass which I drank, pulled the cork from the fourth bottle down the sink, and poured the bottle down the glass which I drank. I pulled the bottle from the cork of the next and drank one sink out of it, and threw the rest down the glass which I drank. I pulled the sink out of the next glass and poured the cork down the bottle. I then corked the sink with the glass, bottled the drink and drank the pour. When I had everthing emptied, I steadied the house with one hand, counted the glasses, corks, bottles and sinks with the other which was 29, and as the house came by I counted them again. Finally I had all the houses in one bottle which I drank. I'm not as think, as you might drunk I am. I fool so feelish I don't know who is me and the drunken I stand here the longer I get. I'm not under the affluence of incahol as some thinkle peep I am.

Well we are heading into the best part of the year, "RUGBY" where without doubt WAIKATO will return home with the "LOG", "THE SHIELD", after all the "Summer Caretakers" are only South Islanders.

JOKES

Definition of a Nudist Camp!!!

A place where men and women go to air their differences.

What is the difference between a Vitamin and a Horemone???

You can't hear a Vitamin...

THE LAND OF PLENTY

I CAME TO ENGLAND POOR AND BROKE,
GO ON DOLE, SEE LABOUR BLOKE,
FILL IN FORM, HAVE LOTS OF CHATTERS,
KIND MAN GIVES ME LOTS OF AKKERS,
I THANK HIM MUCH, AND THEN HE SAY,
"COME NEXT WEEK, AND GET MORE PAY".
YOU COME HERE, WE MAKE YOU WEALTHY,
DOCTOR, TOO, TO MAKE YOU HEALTHY!
SIX MONTHS ON DOLE, GET PLENTY OF MONEY,
GOOD FOR MEAT, TO FILL MY TUMMY.
SEND FOR FRIEND, FROM PAKISTAN,
TELL HIM, "COME QUICK AS CAN".
PLENTY OF US, ON THE DOLE,
LOVELY SUIT, AND BIG BANK ROLL.
NATIONAL ASSISTANCE SUCH A DOWN,
ALL DARK MEN ON IT SOON.
THEY ALL COME IN RAGS AND TATTERS,
GO ON DOLE, AND GET SOME AKKERS.
THEN COME WITH ME, WE LIVE TOGETHER,
ONE BAD THING, THE BLOODY WEATHER!
ONE DAY, WHITE MAN COME INSIDE,
ASK ME IF WE WASH IN "TIDE",

I SAY "YES, WE WASH IN TIDE,
 TOO DAMN COLD TO WASH OUT-TIDE"!!
 ALL GET NICELY SETTLED DOWN,
 FIND BIG HOUSE IN BUSY TOWN,
 FOURTEEN FAMILIES LIVING UP,
 FOURTEEN FAMILIES LIVING DOWN,
 ALL ARE PAYING NICE BIG RENT,
 MORE IN GARDEN, LIVE IN TENT.
 SOON I SEND FOR WIFE AND KIDS,
 THEY WON'T HAVE TO LIVE IN DIGS.
 SIX MONTHS LATER, BIG BANK ROLL,
 STILL GO LABOUR, DRAW MORE DOLE.
 WIFE WANTS GLASSES, TEETH AND PILLS,
 ALL ARE FREE, WE GET NO BILLS.
 WHITE MAN SAY, HE PAY ALL YEAR,
 TO KEEP NATIONAL ASSISTANCE HERE.
 BLESS ALL WHITE MEN, BIG AND SMALL,
 FOR PAYING TAX, TO KEEP US ALL.
 WE THINK ENGLAND DAMN GOOD PLACE,
 TOO DAMN GOOD FOR WHITE MAN'S RACE,
 IF HE NOT LIKE COLOURED MAN,
 PLENTY ROOM IN PAKISTAN!!!

A couple of weeks ago one of the boys was unpacking some stores from the local supplier Burton and Reti, and found the Manufacturers advertisement stating the following:

"While using this product you can swim, play tennis and ride horses".

whereupon he wrote to the Manufacturer the following complaint:

Dear Sir,

I have been using your product for six weeks, and I still can't swim, play tennis, or ride horse's.

One of the young guys thought that it would be a good idea to introduce our civilians to the new members of the Corp, so here we go:

Rua Wahitapu	Evil Kinoval
Mary Powar	Aunt Jane
Anne Neal	Alice in Wonderland
Kevin Dooley	Dopey
Ini Kerapa	Sleepy
Roy Drydon	Grumpy
Banjo Patterson	Happy
Blinky O'Niel	Doc
Alf Anderson	Sneezy
Ian Anderson	Clumsy
Sonya Mac Donald	Snow White
Cecil Moana	The Handsome Prince
Murray Walters	The Woodsman
Lynn Everleigh	The Wicked Queen

Well that is about all for this editions, can't put to much in, as I won't have anything for the next one. So until the next

SUA TELA TONANTI

SUA TELA TONANTI

PATAKA CONTRIBUTIONS

This will probably be the last contribution from 2 Supply Company and as such we must pay our compliments to ALL who have helped us in any way, be it large or small.

Of course, when something is phased out, you can expect a lot of changes in personnel. That has happened - and in large doses as you will see.

A lot of farewells have been done over the past three months and there are more to follow:

OUT

1. Cpl 'Butch' Austin
12 Dec 83 Back to 3 Sup as an AMO watch out 3 Sup.
2. Lcpl 'Willie' Wilson
12 Dec 83 To 1 Sup (Papakura) as a Katman.
3. Cpl 'Red' Reddish
12 Dec 83 To Pearce Park - I mean 4 Sup - Veh Gp.
4. Lcpl Ross Woon
7 Feb 84 To 4 Sup (Cracka Stacka) Hope they've got a lot of watercress there.
5. Cpl 'Wodger' Tombleson
5 Mar 84 Adam's gonna get ya!!
6. Lcpl Peter Thompson
17 Mar 84 To civvy street - Turangi to be more precise.
7. WO2 'Robbie' Turner
19 Mar 84 To APCA (or thereabouts) - another of the 'CS' mob.

IN

1. Lcpl Cathy Tasker
12 Dec 83 To our PC & A office - not exactly the Petrol Point
2. Sgt 'Stew' McIntosh
16 Jan 84 Has been appointed the RSMs Drill Sgt - Good one Stew.
3. Lt(W) Carol Ngatai
7 Feb 84 Our 21C and SCO. Gisborne's not far now.

The Sporting Scene - RUGBY

Talk about trials and tribulations of rugby. The 2 Supply Coy Rugby team for the Corps Reunion looked devastating, on paper. Absolutely no trials were held and therefore no team-work was able to be sorted out. Of the original team of 12 only five made it to the Reunion, the others were either injured or did NOT go to Trentham.

Taking everything into consideration we decided to give it our best shot with a makeshift team. The first game was against the much practiced and vaunted WSR team. After having a try by Tama Hiroti disallowed plus another by Shane Bray we were beaten 4-7. From this point onwards we never lost another game and it was most pleasing to see our team combine well and play good fast rugby. It was a pity that Mark Apsland wasn't available for the Corps team or we would have had:

- Halfback - Shane Bray
- 1st Five - Mark Apsland
- 2nd Five - Matt Matthews
- Centre - Willie Wilson

Just by the way, Wilson and Bray made it to the Army Colts team - congratulations to all who participated and more so to those who were selected for the Corps team.

RELAY TEAM

We, like the rest, must pay tribute to the fine effort by the 3 Sup Coy lone runner who did it ALL - nearly.

Once again, it was all nail biting stuff, near the end our runners had an inkling that they could win if they tried.

We did it! We did it! Congratulations to all runners.

ESCAPADES OF 22 ODP

Annual Camp 84 started for me at 0800 hrs Saturday 11 Feb when I arrived at Linton Camp. As it was my first exercise with my Company, the first half hour or so was taken up with sizing everyone up and attempting to remember the names of those I had already met.

After our briefing, the drivers found their respective vehicles. I was driving a binned RL and as I was doing the first parade I saw someone had named it 'Hoppy' - an ominous warning about the clutch.

Our convoy left Linton in the drizzling rain, not a very good omen, and things didn't take long to go wrong. Unofficial convoy halts were frequent but by the time we got to the main road at Newbury (over half an hour after leaving Linton!) we were beginning to get the idea. From there on things ran pretty smoothly but it rained most of the way to Waiouru. Luckily it was fine when we got into Helwan Camp.

The first few days at Helwen were taken up by learning how to perform our various duties. We also had practice Deployments because we were to take part in a four day exercise named 'Grand Slam' later in the week. Rumour had it that our deployments while in the field were to be at night so most people practiced with their eyes shut. I think this was the cause of the mayhem we encountered occasionally, but once everyone discovered what they were supposed to do the deployments went off very well.

'Grand Slam' began for us late Friday afternoon when we got the order to move to Tank Pond. We received the order to move to Imjim the next day and this was to be our night deployment. Driving over little more than a goat track in the dark with no lights is something I would rather not repeat. But the worst part was driving out again two days later and being able to see what was at the bottom of all those hairpin bends we negotiated.

We remained in Imjim for two nights, and were attacked by an enemy party on the second. Unfortunately many of us couldn't see what was happening. The next day we had an air attack so all we could really do then was to lie back in our shell-scrapes and use up the last of our blanks.

We moved back into Helwan Camp later that same day. I think everyone was pleased to get back to the showers and away from hot-box meals.

During the next two days we prepared for our own exercise, a two day walk over the Ngaruahoe-Tongariro pass which was to take place on Thursday and Friday. The weather continued to be hot so everything looked very promising. The exercise turned out to be the most exhausting two days of my life, but it was a great experience and the scenery was incredible.

After arriving back at Helwan by helicopter on Friday we had a barbeque to celebrate and then set to work on Saturday dropping all the tents and packing trucks for the move back to Linton.

We arrived back at Linton late Saturday afternoon. Most of us went back to our homes but a few remained in camp. Everyone was back on deck for work the next day.

Monday 27 February was the last day of Annual Camp and after handing all our gear in we played cricket and then had another barbeque to celebrate a very successful two weeks.

I think everyone enjoyed Annual Camp. We were all busy the whole time and the two exercises added a welcome change from the normal routine as well as a challenge to everyone.

Written by Pte Briar Linklater.

23 COMBAT SUPPLIES

'RATION PLATOON'

Annual Camp 84 was a busy one for 23 Combat Supplies. When others had R & R we kept on feeding the camp. Mornings were coffee and biscuits, and piles and piles of paper war. A dietitian formulates quantities of food per soldier and we work on calculators till our heads spin, to ensure units are properly fed. Lunch time was always dulled by the fact that we knew the next job would take all afternoon and part of the evening. The break, no I'm not talking about our backs! Bananas, apples, oranges and cabbages. I've never seen so much food in all my life. A high quality of hygiene was maintained, and let me remind you the quality of the rations were high too; don't let the cooks tell you otherwise.

Rations meant I couldn't keep my nails clean! The sacks of spuds were more dirt than potatoes. The unit worked most days like clock work. Working in a unit like this makes you appreciate how the Army is a co-operative unit and dependence on each other is essential. We all got on together and were able to do the break quicker and quicker each day. Never made it to the pictures though. When exercise Serendipity was on and the weather was cold we were the faithful crew that supplied that hearty ham and pea soup! (Thanks be to us.)

About 6 pm each evening we were kept going with the incentive from our Lcpl that the bar was waiting for us.

I was impressed with the leadership in our unit. Staff Donoghue had rations down to a fine art. I enjoyed delivering the rations and learning to deal with complaints - you know some people should learn to count their blessings not their troubles!

Rations weren't delivered to Helwan, we went and collected them. This is where 10 Tpt Sqn deserve a standing ovation. These people travelled miles with our chatty group to collect meat, milk, bread, you name it, they collected it.

The best part of 23 Combat Supplies was the way we were able to all work together with a minimum of fuss. Oh, there were days when some of us were sick of flour and broken eggs, but you soon learn to accept a job for what it is. Nothing ever changes in rations, you keep supplying and soldiers keep eating. I mentioned several times how it wouldn't hurt soldiers to have a fish'n'chips night at the Oasis - the idea just never went down all that well. Shame really!!

Our spud chains must have looked pretty humourous, we had big soldiers and not so big soldiers (Ngairé Perry).

Annual Camp has good memories for me and the word 'rations' brings images of laughing at others, laughing at yourself, admiring new found muscles and soothing aches and pains ... It was great.

Written by Pte K. Hyde.

ANNUAL CAMP 84

'CONFESSIONS OF A PRIVATE SOLDIER'S'

Contrary to popular (civilian) belief, enlisting in the Territorials does not necessarily constitute the onset of early senility, or even suspicions of insanity.

I say this with full authority, having enlisted, and survived, my first annual camp. I must admit, however, that during the last minute preparations of uniform, kit, etc, I did wonder what I had let myself in for.

I arrived at Linton in time for my first parade, and proceeded to be indoctrinated into the Army 'System'. Having been a left hander since birth, I found it no trouble at all to control the whole of my body from that side, especially both my feet. I was, however, fortunate enough to be struck numb, from the shoulders up, at about this time. Consequently, I managed to struggle through the initial transformation from civilian to soldier, in not to the CSM's satisfaction, at least without incurring his displeasure, not to mention the added bonus of his gentle wit!

Still numb from the shoulders up, and from the waist down, due to an extended Tiki Tour from Linton to Waiouru, at what can only be described as 'Convoy Speed', we were issued with additional kit, and escorted to our accommodation for the next two weeks. I would like to note, that, at this point, I became aware of one of the Army's few blunders. They do not provide plastic bags with handles!

One of the more enjoyable aspects of life in the Army, is being up and about early enough to check the accuracy of your watch by the rising sun. However, due to a certain lack of stamina on the part of some, and the definite superiority of the 'older' individuals, the former were still struggling up Waitangi, with their lungs between their knees, while the older, fitter ones were waiting impatiently at the top, both for their juniors and the sun.

On completion of the semi-aquatic exercise, 'Grand Slam' the Company was put through some thoroughly rigorous training, (a foot inspection), to ascertain eligibility for the second major exercise, 'Serendipity'.

This little jaunt took us over the Maungetepopo Saddle, to Ngaruahoe summit, on past Red Crater to the Emerald Lakes, (where we spent a most enjoyable night), and on the next morning to the Desert Road, to a rendezvous with an RNZAF helicopter, for the return trip to Helwan.

However, this brief description of the route in no way indicates the sense of achievement and unit spirit which was generated during the two days and one night of the exercise. The unit which completed the walk was just that - a Unit.

We started as a loosely knit group, in sections of five to eight people, and in completing the exercise, came to know ourselves and others far better than we did before. I am sure some of us would gladly have turned back after the first hour or two on the first day. But due to the support of others, and especially the Roving Padre, no one blew it, and all benefitted from the experience. Our thanks to the RNZAF Taxi Service, and to our Medic, who not only repaired yards of blistered skin, but also set a first class example of fitness and attitude. Our thanks, too, to Padre, for his brief but moving prayers on the summit of Ngaruahoe - an experience of some significance to all.

And so back to Helwan, and finally to Linton and home. Back to civilian life for TF personnel, and back to normal duties for RF personnel.

But never back to what life was before, having now experienced Annual Camp 84 - the initial assimilation, Grand Slam, the Range Shoot, and Serendipity. All experiences which I faced with some trepidation. Now in hindsight, experiences I would not have missed for anything. And the most important aspect of all; to have had the privilege to meet, and to know, the personnel of 2 Supply Company, RNZASC.

Written by Pte K. D. Rogers.

23 COMBAT SUPPLIES

'SIPHON SYNDROME'

Our mightly advance party had to be cut down by 50 per cent which left just Pte Jimmy Murray and I. So we sailed forth on the 5 February to set up the 2 Bde Petrol Point in Helwan. Pumping gear and rigids were picked up from 47 Pet P1 on 6 February plus our first load of fuel. Our two 23,000 litres tankers arrived on 8 February and after a few minor problems - no keys, we were ready for business plus of course the main body to arrive.

During the Camp a total of 79,752 litres of Diesel, 87,466 litres of MT gas, 10,000 litres of NL gas, Kero, Oils etc and 1902-2 kgs of LPG.

Our team for the whole of the Camp was as follows:

Cpl Gerry Hassan	That damned CSM isn't taking any more of my men away - is he?
Pte Jose Cooper	Overalls, gumboots, sunglasses and Steph?
Pte Jimmy Murray	Oh God, that's not another officer after me - is it?
Pte Tracy Kara	Give me a forklift - anytime.

Conditions during Camp ranged from four days of continuous rain and four feet of mud to hot, dusty sundrenched days.

Apart from our kerbside refuelling function we were also responsible for issuing LPG to all the field kitchens.

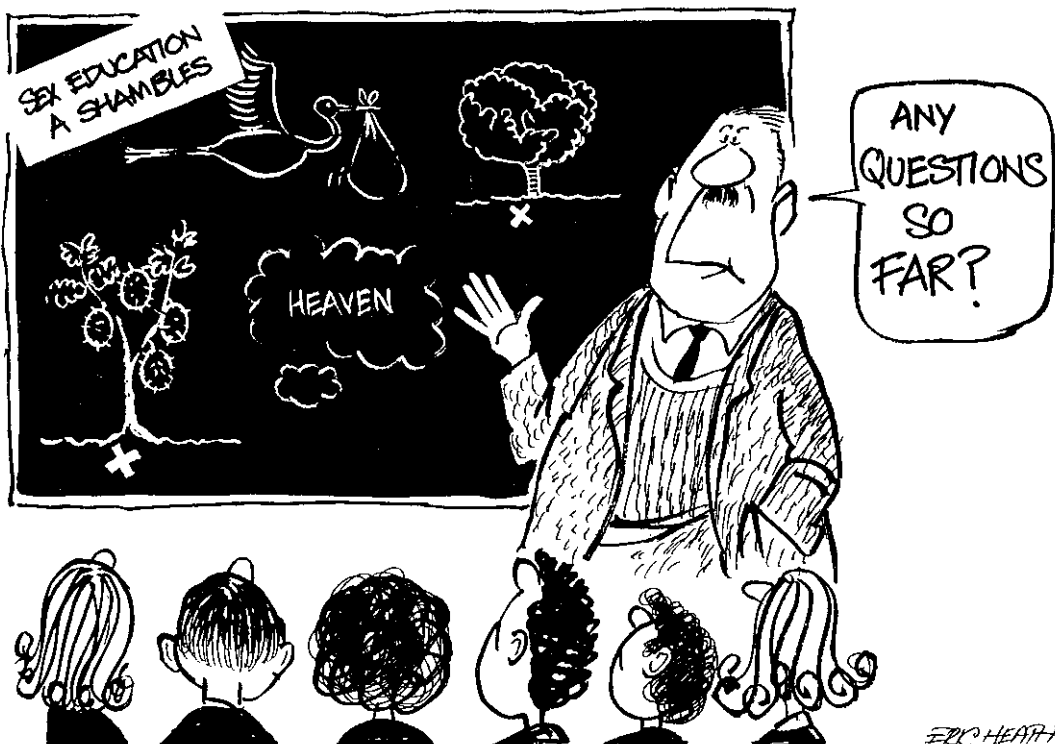
Jerrycan filling was another of our important functions and it is at this point that we must acknowledge Tracy Kara who was the only one who could master the 'moods' of the Jerrycan filling machine. Rigorous training was carried out by the team on fire-fighting using the Wajax fire pumps in the 3,000 gallon stove tank. We developed a good technique and lots of confidence.

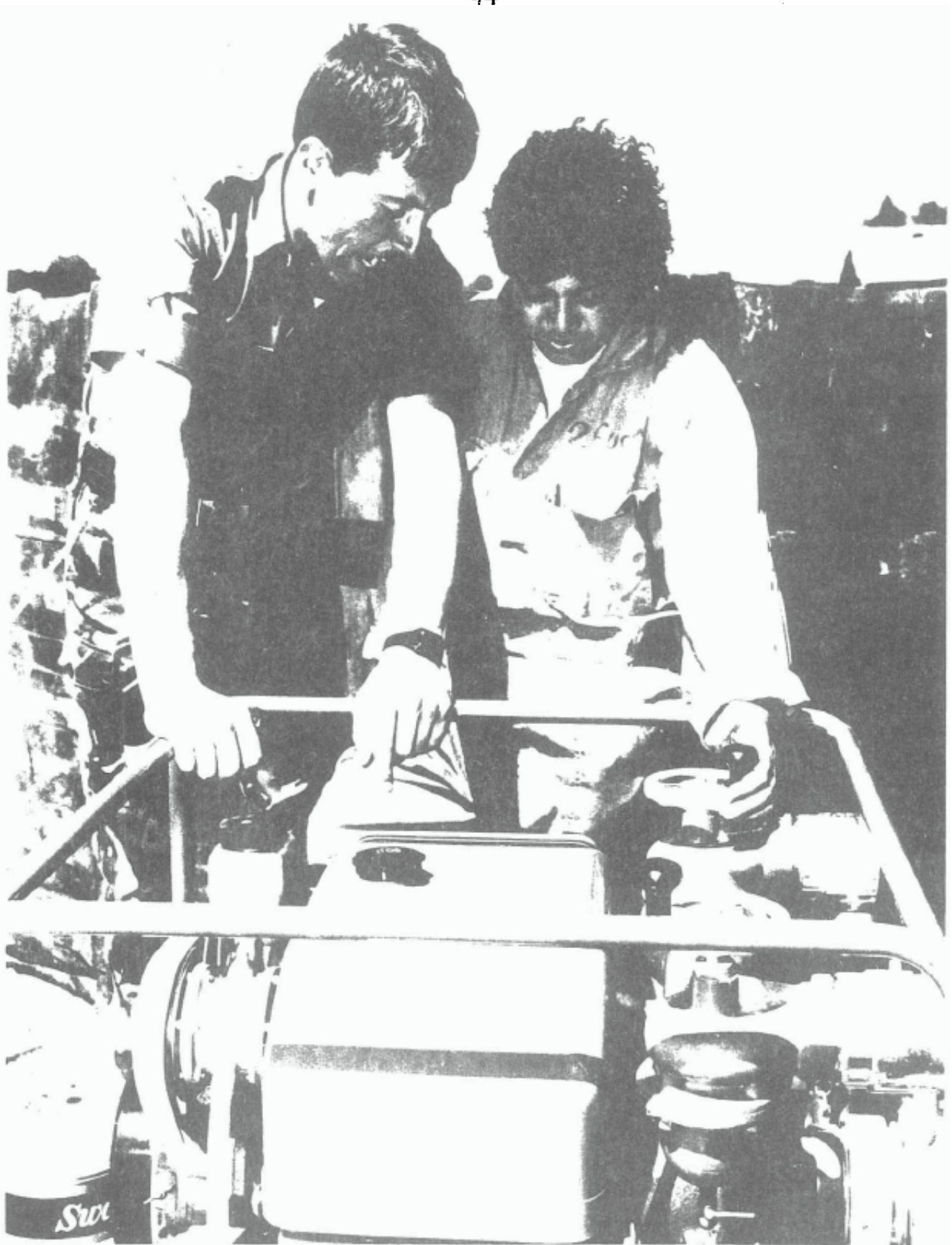
Apart from the above mundane tasks our staff (four of us!!) were involved in Guards of Honour for the CGS. DOS and the Col Comdt: helicopter drill, a range shoot, Exercise 'Serendipity', PT, Picquet duties and a ride on an M113 over WAITANGI.

Before we realised it we were packing up ready to go home - never fear we will return next year. It just proves that when you're busy and having fun time does fly.

In closing we must say a big thanks to 44 Suppl P1, 21 Depot and 2 Tpt Regt for helping out when it was needed most.

Signed: Fire Bug (Red Hot Gerry).





Cpl Gerry HASSAN and Pte Tracey Kara discussing the Wajax pump.



Ssgt Barbara GOLDSTONE and Lcpl Pam KYLE working on the ledgers

FROM THE SOUTH:

3 TFR ANNUAL CAMP - 10-28 JAN 84

Fond recollections of one Private serving in 32 Field Supply Company. As a very new member of the unit, just posted from Trentham for the first time, I found myself experiencing the 'Modus Operandi' of the Confederate Army on exercise.

Terrible things indeed had been told about the deep south in Trentham, but my two other compatriots and I were to discover the exact opposite. Tekapo was a literally sun-freaks paradise. This fact however was a distinct disadvantage when the unit had three 40' x 20', two 30' x 20' plus numerous other smaller tents to erect. Thirsty work indeed but with a little persuasion from our CSM the tasks at hand were soon completed.

As well as the core of Regular Force pers forming 32 Fd Sup Coy there were to be at least twenty new Territorial Force soldiers undertaking preliminary Corps training. The Annual Camp was to be an opportunity for these new soldiers to see something of life in the 'Green Machine', before they went through the rigors of a Basic in Waiouru.

All was very new for these newest of recruits who were introduced to the delights of living in 180 pounder tents, operating immersion heaters and doing fatigues. The latter of these activities is, of course, universally loved by soldiers. It was interesting watching the new fellow's reactions to the fatigues. Mostly good humoured but one poor fellow did have an immersion heater explode in his face instantly transforming his normal light coloured features into those of a somewhat darker hue.

I couldn't believe an immersion heater could have so much soot up its flue but after that incident this particular brave soldier (and most of 32 Fd), kept well clear of that heater. All credit however, must go to one SSGT Porter for his unceasing efforts to fire up that heater.

There were other things going on in the 32 Fd Sup Coy area apart from the schizophrenic tendencies of an immersion heater.

The unit was in fact gearing up for a large scale issue of clothing to various territorial units including 4 Q South and 2 Cants. I was to size and hand out trousers for the duration of the issue. After time one became quite adept at being able to size a man for trousers by just looking at him. Those waiting for issue had to strip to their underwear before coming into the issues tent. Some fine form was displayed but this certainly made no impression on LCpl(W) Gardiner who er... calmly waited to take the soldiers name, number and issue details.

The issues were to take four days, by the end of which I thought trousers would start coming out of my ears if they went on for much longer.

The main task of supplying the Camp as a whole with material and rations was still an on going thing. The Supply Platoon was kept busy on two nights with kerbside refuelling, the first night of which the new 'Terries' contributed their services. The second night was my turn to go out.

We had been told that this particular night we might be contacted by some of the enemy party. So in anticipation of being murdered at out posts we set out into the hostile uplands of Tekapo. As it turned out we were jumped by nothing more than some belligerent Pukeko who thought we were bent on trampling (or crawling) onto their nests.

Eventually we did make it home after refuelling the convoy at an ungodly hour of the night. Our arrival back at 32 Fd Sup Coy was just in time for morning stand-to. Although the more energetic of our group wanted to partake of the festivities it was not to be. We had to content ourselves with listening to thousands of blanks going up in smoke.

All the Annual Camp was not entirely devoted towards 'Warry' pursuits however. The unit did provide on three occasions a quarterguard for three different VIP's. One of the VIP's was the Chief of the General Staff who visited Tekapo Camp by helicopter. It was shortly before this that the guard (of which I was a member) developed the art of detecting helicopters minutes before they landed. An essential knack when one needs to be on parade waiting for the CGS before he lands.

The Quarterguards certainly were an unusual change in our routine on camp, but I don't think any of the others in the guard would have missed them for the world. Overall much the same could be said for the Camp in general. Sometimes hard work, sometimes fun but definitely 3 TFR Annual Camp 1984 was not something I would have missed.

(A.V. EVANOFF)
Private
3 Supply Company

LIFE AT WAIOURU
AS SEEN THROUGH THE EYES OF A MARRIEDIE

The prospect of being posted to Waiouru brings on quite a few qualms to most people. Once you actually arrive and get settled into a house things start to look a lot better. Of course you haven't got the facilities here that you have in any other camps. It isn't so easy to shoot down to the nearest supermarket come shopping night. And once you have been to all the night spots (which takes about three nights) you realise how much of a disadvantage living in Waiouru can be. Still the place also has it's advantages like a closer knit community and a lot more in-camp social activities. There are plenty of clubs - sports and hobbies. A lot of people actually find themselves involved in a lot more activities than they ever have been before. One of the best aspects that I have found in living in Waiouru is that it is central to everywhere and so a lot easier to get out of the place.

In the day to day living in Waiouru I have found it to be a bit more taxing on the finances than in a camp with a city close by. Not only is food more expensive but also clothing and general household appliances. A great many people travel to Taihape to do their shopping and on pay week Friday nights you'd almost think you were in Waiouru again with all the familiar faces there. I don't really know if you would actually save money going to Taihape instead of shopping in Waiouru because of petrol etc but at least it is a night away from Waiouru and it has a few more shops where you can spend your money. So the old rumour that if you go to Waiouru you can't help but save money is a little fictitious.

One thing I find with Waiouru that can be a bit of a drag is the lack of companies. You can't just shoot out to talk to the accountant, or arrange loan finance with a finance company, or any other sort of companies like that. So if you've got to see the insurance company you have to take a day trip to Taupo or Taihape which can get to be a bit of a drag.

The other thing with living and working in Waiouru is the increased number of parades. We have a command parade and an ATG units parade once a month. Also the more regimental training periods etc.

Still overall I think Waiouru is a place that you should go to at least once. And the old rumours of it being so bad isn't true once you get settled in. I suppose it all depends on your outlook.

L JONES

AMMUNITION BAND 3 COURSE

This course turned out to be a hard and satisfying eleven week course down in Trentham. It ranged from days in the classroom and down at the dems range to a well deserved trip down to Burnham and Fairlie on the second to last week.

The instructors got on well with the pupils both in work and socially which helped to ease the pressure of work during parts of the course. The instructors who seemed to be with us almost every day at the school were SSgt Thornley and SSgt Davison. SSgt Thornley with his wit, jokes and one finger missing seemed to leave the track while giving us lectures but still managed to teach us something, while SSgt Davison tried the subtle approach and forced all the information down our throats.

The Senior Instructor of Ammo, Capt R.J.A. Smith took the course on two occasions, and could usually be seen popping his head around the corner every day to see how the course was getting on.

WO1 B.W. Calvey the SSM was always on hand to answer personal questions and to help out a few of us who were in a spot of bother.

The course work itself was demanding both physically and mentally. This could probably be due to the fact that most of us attending the course had known nothing about ammunition before we had started. So all of us looked forward to the weekends so we could go off and do our own thing in Wellington or go home to the family.

Apart from one minor incident involving two unnamed persons the course ran smoothly with a few bumps here and there.

The trip down to Burnham and Fairlie seemed to be more of a break from the classroom than a working trip. When we went down under we found a whole lot of ammunition waiting to be inspected and very little of anything else to do. While we were down in Burnham we were able to put our expertise into effect, and trying to answer all the technical questions, asked by our loving instructors.

Burnham also saw the traditional end of course function held at a secluded spot at one of our hosts - Sgt Roches homes.

Tests and revision seemed to fill up the last week of the course and then came the course reports. Some cringed with horror while others showed theirs off.

The last night was spent at the CATO's house bringing a friend and meeting our future boss in person. Having a quiet drink and then off on our way back to our units or onto leave.

The people on the Band 3 AT course all seemed to enjoy it, probably because they all passed, but still it was a good course and I'm sure everybody would do the course again just for the 'JAZZ'.

HYDE'S HEROS : A SUPPORT BRANCH SAGA

In the past, articles have been published, in which such glamour units like 1 Base Supply Bn with it's attending Coutiers the Supply Coys, raise the impression that this is what supply is all about. This myth must be shattered and the true supply experts given the long overdue recognition of being the nucleus of the Supply System, or "where it all happens".

Poised on the 8th floor of the Freyberg Building and overlooking a harbour of many moods is the Army Supply Cell of Support Branch. That dedicated band of procurement experts who unbend and untangle the web of conflicting incoming requisition information, to convert it into some sort of logic to make the purchase from. We do not seek the limelight or the adulation of those in the subordinate role, we just insist that our true worth is brought before those unbelieving critics whose lack of understanding has generated this article.

Who then is this Army Technical Supply Cell and what motivates them to perform miracles of such magnitude. Let us examine them in detail.

In the standard office issue dictionary, the following definitions would apply:

ARMY: An organised body for a particular cause.

TECHNICAL: Being of a particular art, science or handcraft.

SUPPLY: To furnish or provide things needed.

CELL: A small room for one person.

Army Technical Supply Cell roughly interpreted would mean - "An organised body of arty, scientific types, providing goodies from a room only big enough for one person." This then is largely a very accurate description, as 10 and sometimes 12 of us operate from this confined space, which is a modern version of the Black Hole of Calcutta. The staff toil feverishly under these harrowing conditions to the will of our leader and being stuck with them, haven't the hyde to complain.

Like any military organisation, we are steeped in tradition and follow the recognised customs, like starting the crossword at 0830 hrs and shooting through at 1630 hrs. This custom is called Glide Time, which I believe originated in the late 1960s. Prior to this, the custom was called a 30 bob haircut which was carried out with great ceremony at the local

/inn. Glide Time

inn. Glide Time is in reality the same as the previous custom, except that the hours spent at the inn are a lot more flexible.

Our motto is emblazoned by tattoo across the forehead of each staff member. "Nil Carborundum Illegitimus." This was handed down from the days of the original volatile "Q" blokes and translated means, "Don't let the B's grind you down." This of course being most appropriate to our particular task.



Our heraldic device is a large black Castillian Bull rampant against a background shield of azure. This is assumed to signify "Get rid of the bull and all the blues appear" while the meaning of a motto below the shield of "Semper in Excreta" seems to be lost in the mists of time.

The staff are all well known characters, who because of the nature of their work are allocated a code number to shield them from irate vendors, supply depots and anyone else involved with this rotten business. The strangest part is, that all these code numbers are prefixed by the letter A, without a B amongst them, which of course is highly debatable under the circumstances. Let us then examine each member of the staff in turn.

- A1 : The Boss, Our Leader, The Godfather, but the A1 in no way signifies quality control. He is quite a fair bloke with the distinguishing mark of an eyebrow which appears to have slipped down for a feed. Named after one of the disciples John, but all other similarity stops there. Has been a bit gritty of late but we think that he is missing out on a bit of shuteye. Is sometimes known as ADS Army, but we think this is a spelling error and should read DADS Army.
- A2 : A reasonably new product recently injected into the system from the Kremlin. He is responsible for equipment, but we think he is a bit biased in his views. He reckons that anything without tracks and wearing a dirty big gun is not worth ordering anyway. Once held the appointment of OC Penguins, Fort Dorset and we reckon that he has gone and developed some of their odd habits.
- A2A : Follows closely in A2s footsteps but not too close as to be hazardous. Is of rather quiet demeanour except when crossed or cannot finish the crossword, when he is known to erupt into an ancient Gaelic tongue, only heard when the pubs empty out in Glasgow. He has a habit which is not looked upon kindly by Kiwis, he bowls underarm.
- A3 : A rather antique example of misspent, licentious soldiery who on retirement, took various civil appointments and went rapidly downhill until he slithered into his present position of weapons. Outstanding feature is that he stands head and shoulders above other members of the staff who look up to him without having any other option. He is renowned for an inexhaustable supply of anecdotes, which leaves anyone who dares listen, screaming with laughter or for his blood. Has survived under rather perilous conditions for a considerable time now, but next year should see the bounder off.

- A 3 : A refugee from the Supply Battalion who was callously dumped on our doorstep recently, so we took him in and are now stuck with him. He is involved with spares but we are not sure if he buys them, changes them, or flogs them. Has a strong leaning towards the American system and we cant tell if he is CIA or just likes Ron Reagans movies. Seems to have a strong affinity to the Wellington Harbour and we reckon he is either assistant harbourmaster or official seagull counter. Wants a pair of binoculars for Xmas.
- A3B : Has been with this cell for longer than most can remember in fact he possibly originated the outfit, curse him. Is sometimes referred to as Einstein or the Professor and is often heard muttering incantations and sacred rituals from a large black volume which is reverently called the Support Branch Handbook and is printed in yiddish. He is inclined to be at odds with terminology and it is said that he honestly believes that Milstrip is a military custom where the soldiers all run around starkers.
- A3C : When A3C and A3 are in the same vicinity they are affectionately known as dot and dash. A female member of the staff who suffers from claustrophobia, especially when someone accidentally shuts her inside one of the MPR card drawers. Obviously of slight stature, she is the only corporal we know of, who can wear one set of stripes on both arms at once. Came to us from Singapore, and if she is anything to go by, that tropical climate sure plays hell with some people.
- A4 : Our Finance Officer is a lady who holds the purse strings and lets the boss have the odd bit of pocket money. Now you let a woman control the money and what have you got? A cross between Barbara Hutton and Ebenezer Scrooge. A current rumour is that she is laundering VSI 480 to maintain her drug empire on the 9th floor. She may be a double agent for NZ Railways, for how else could they afford to buy the Arahura without outside help. A1 and A2 can often be overheard in A4s cubby hole with a very subdued muttering which sounds suspiciously like one for you and one for me.
- A4A : From the depths of the Uraueras to the lofty precincts of Support Branch is the road our filing clerk has had to travel to serve us bunch of file manglers. Her job demands a general knowledge akin to Encyclopedia Brittanica and the ability to sleuth like an A Grade detective. Her ethnic background often comes to the fore when she delivers an ancient and traditional chant which when translated is "Put that file back in the right place buster or you will be done in large heaps."

Is extremely conscientious in the supply of stationery and is suspected of deliberately sharpening file pins just to keep A4 in her flourishing medical practice.

A5 : Another new boy whose dalliances in the flesh pots of the East and subsequent deterioration under various Supply Depot environments, bringing him to his present state, has been rightly posted to our cell. Here he will undergo a programme of enlightenment by renouncing his seamy past and undergoing re-education and guidance into the complexities of the Army Tech Supply System (our way) until he becomes one of us. This in effect will mean that he will be able to complete the Dominion crossword by morning tea and be capable of fobbing off the most difficult supply enquiry with the same wide eyed innocence and bull as the best of us. Welcome aboard Allan and remember, that in this job we are always trying - Bloody trying at times.

DDS (T) A&N:

Of course we are not entirely alone in our cell, for even we are forced to accept a higher authority and with a title like DDS (T) A&N, the mind boggles. In fact, because the Navy have slung their hook onto the same mudflat as us, we are both controlled by this same character, who wields the big stick/ropes end as applicable. He could aptly be described as a hybrid variety, being half askari and half matelot, giving him a blued, khaki appearance. This nautical half colonel keeps the sharp end of the branch on a reasonably straight course, while protecting his stern from some of the other pirates in this joint. A rather complex set up, but being permanently moored around these parts, one soon gets used to saying either "Avast there you lubber" or "Good morning sir" and hope like hell that he is wearing the right hat at the time.

That then is our staff members in detail, where real names have been withheld to protect the innocent. An industrious group of 10 ($9\frac{1}{2}$) heros and heroines who daily face the onslaught of the Supply Depots wanting to obtain bits and pieces which are either too dear, outdated, unnecessary, unwanted and in some cases flaming imaginary.

We dont complain, for after all, where else can you get away with what we do, get paid every fortnight and still get loads of laughs into the bargain.

Tusi Tala

STAFF OF ASSISTANT DIRECTORATE SUPPLY (ARMY)

Left to Right

Rear Major John Hyde, Trevor "Lofty" Hoskins, Cpl Greg Smith, Chris Rewha (Cadet)

Middle Bob McDowell, Lt Cass Powell, Greg Robins, Ssgt Dave Morris, WO1 Alan Martin,
Andrew Hannah (Vacation worker)

Front Trish Le Cren, Cpl Sue McCorkindale, Ada Okon

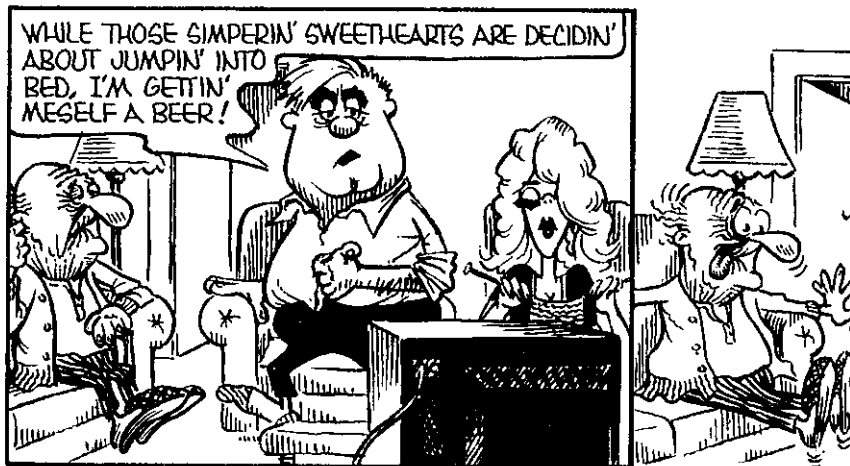


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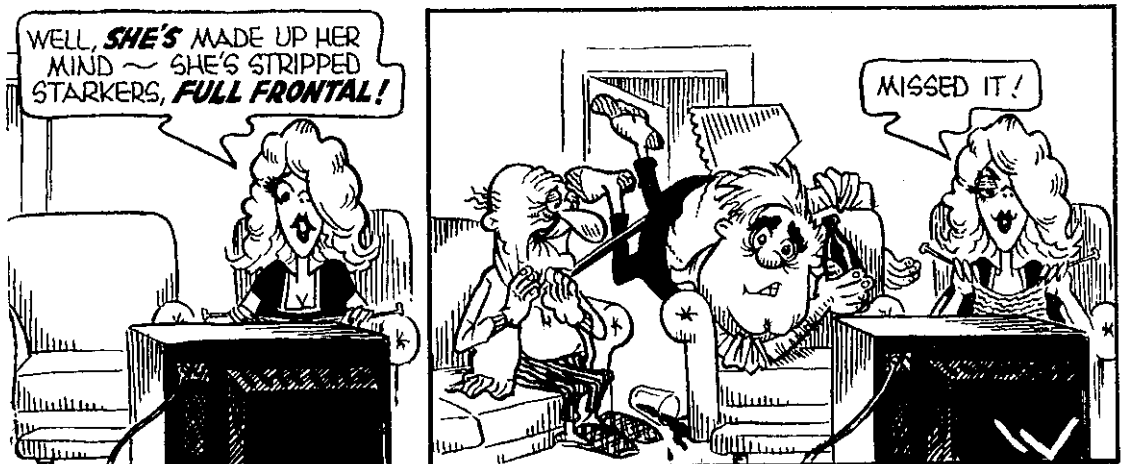
GLOSSARY OF OFFICIAL TITLES

The following terms and titles must not be communicated either directly or indirectly to the press, push, Sup or any other toffee nosed twit not entitled to view them.

DDS (T) A&N	Lt Col Adams	RNZAOC
A1	Maj J F Hyde	RNZAOC
A2	Lt Powell	RNZAC
A2A	Mr R McDowall	
A3	Mr T (Lofty) Hosking	EX GRUNT (Scribe)
A3A	Ssgt Dave Morris	RNZAOC
A3B	Mr G R Robins	
A3C	Cpl Sue McCorkindale	
A4	Mrs P E Le Cren	
A4A	Miss A Ohlsen	
A5	WO 1 A E Martin	RNZAOC



34: Bill Wrathall (Truth)



35: Bill Wrathall (Truth)

CAPITAL NEWS

No 1 Base Workshops Stores Section.

Daves Boys

WO1 Dave Orr	"Where's that bloody Grim"
SSgt Ed Lee	"When I was in Fiji"
Sgt Mark Heemi	"Who's tune up is it this time"
Cpl Peter Welsh	"Can't wait to get married"
Cpl Dougie Nabbs	"But why"
LCpl Grim Behrent	"I've broken down again"
LCpl Willy Wilson	"Wait till I get to Fiji"
Pte Gary Blade	"I wanna stay in Trentham"
Pte Neil Kearns	"When's the next exercise"
Pte Steve Tait	"The fence didn't damage my car though"

Hello once again from the No 1 Stores Section. Well the Christmas period is well and truly over with all the troops returning safely. The end of the year saw Pte Dave Henry off to join the green machine in Burnham. We also received a boost by the arrival of Cpl Doug Nabbs from 1 BSB. (Thanks fellahs). The Boss took part in the OC's v 2IC's annual cricket match, scoring a creditable 18 runs in 18 minutes finally being caught in the covers. His bowling wasn't nearly as impressive as he conceded 12 runs from his two covers. It also appears that we have a budding spraypainter in our midst, in the form of Ed Lee. Ed has agreed to tackle the mighty Heemimobile and it's believed he is down to the eighth coat of paint and still chasing metal. (Think you have tackled a tough one there Ed). Mark is off to 1 TFR LAD soon and is very busy at the moment trying to teach Doug the secrets of finance. Peter has returned from his Junior NCO's course passing with flying colours. Well done Peter. Mark Wilson is still in the game of supplying spares for the M548 rebuild which seems to be running pretty smoothly. By the time this goes to print Willy will have been to Fiji for a week in the sun to sort out our mini stores section which we maintain there. Gary Blade has had no more accidents and is back in the CSM's good books. One of his accidents involved our Civvy trade van and one of the notorious Wellington big reds. This prang has resulted in the driver of the bus being charged with careless use of a motor vehicle. Maybe you were innocent after all Gary. Neil Kearns has just come back from a jaunt in Waiouru on an exercise in which he was part of the enemy party. For what it is worth Neil told us that they won.

A special note to 1 Fd Wksp's Stores Section. Grim has been having a lot of trouble with his car lately, seems

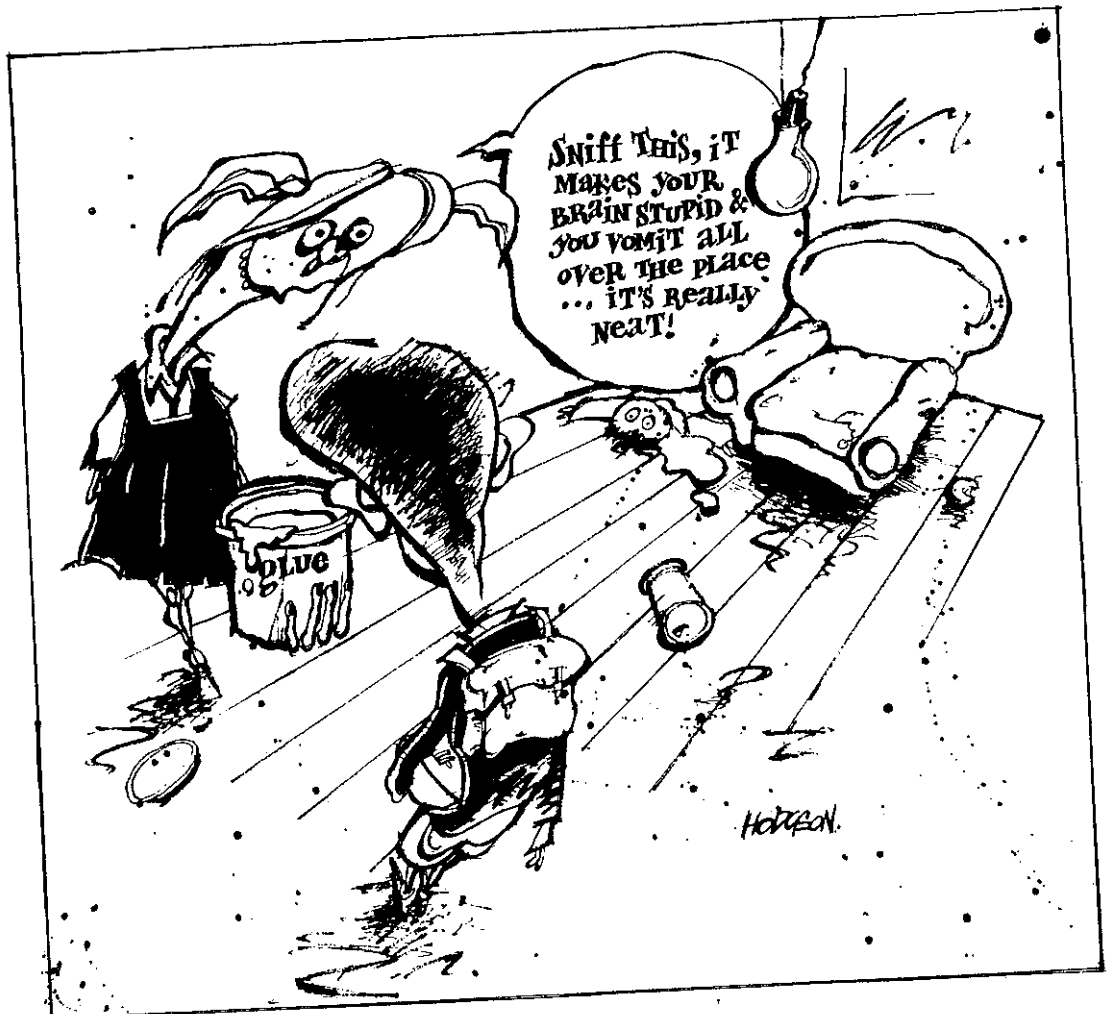
it doesn't want to leave Auckland. Could you possibly consider holding a range of spares for a 1979 Ford Cortina 2 Ltr just in case it breaks down the next time he is up there.

The beginning of April sees Grim off to Fiji to give Stores Section support to sever all exercises being held in the area. Grim has had several briefs from Ed Lee about the pitfalls that a young soldier can fall into in Fiji so is going well prepared, so he tells us. Grim's fairy tales should provide some interesting reading in the next edition of Pataka so order your copy now.

Finally we at Base Stores Section are rather proud of our efforts in the trade exams with a 100% pass rate.

Mark Wilson	Trade Cert	60%
Gray Blade	2nd Qual	59%
Neil Kearns	2nd Qual	51%
Steve Tait	1st Qual	56%

Pte Gary Blade



Trace Hodgson (NZ Times)

1ST ARMoured REGIMENT LIGHT AID
DETACHMENT STORE CELL

Present Staff

Sgt Tony Orchard
Lcpl Adrian Coombe

Postings

Sgt Ian Jackson - off to the sunny world of
Singapore (maybe)

Pte George Topia - back up the hill to 4 ATG
Workshops

Contrary to popular belief this store cell does not provide spares for upside down Scorpion tanks, although lately some tankies think that we do.

Work!

Over the past year, we have completed a 100% stock-take of the store, depleting our stock holdings by 10%. We no longer hold M41 tank spares (but sometimes we don't know if BSB realises this). To take over from this we received our initial spares issue for these fabulous new vehicles; the Scorpion tank.

At present we are holding 2300 line items, but this is increasing all the time as we gain experience of the spares required for the Scorpions.

Anyone who likes field work, this is the unit to get posted to. The Store Cell spends approximately four months of the year on Exercises. Something that a keen soldier can look forward to.

Sport

Sporting wise the Store Cell provided the back bone to the LAD All Stars rugby league team, which defeated all of the troops within the Squadron. Our team photo now hangs proudly next to the 1983 Armoured Rugby team, much to their disgust.

Sgt Jackson keeps on running, entering races all over the North Island. He has been producing good efforts; the only thing wrong is that the races that are televised he won't race to the front so the LAD can see him. Maybe with a bit more practice he might get there.

Sgt Orchard has taken up basketball since he's been back from overseas, but he has had a few problems with blisters on his feet (they probably arose from all the soft living he's had over the last two years).

Lcpl Coombe has just returned from the regional bowls tournament. He has only been playing for two years but is slowly improving under the guidance and eye of Wayne Myers.

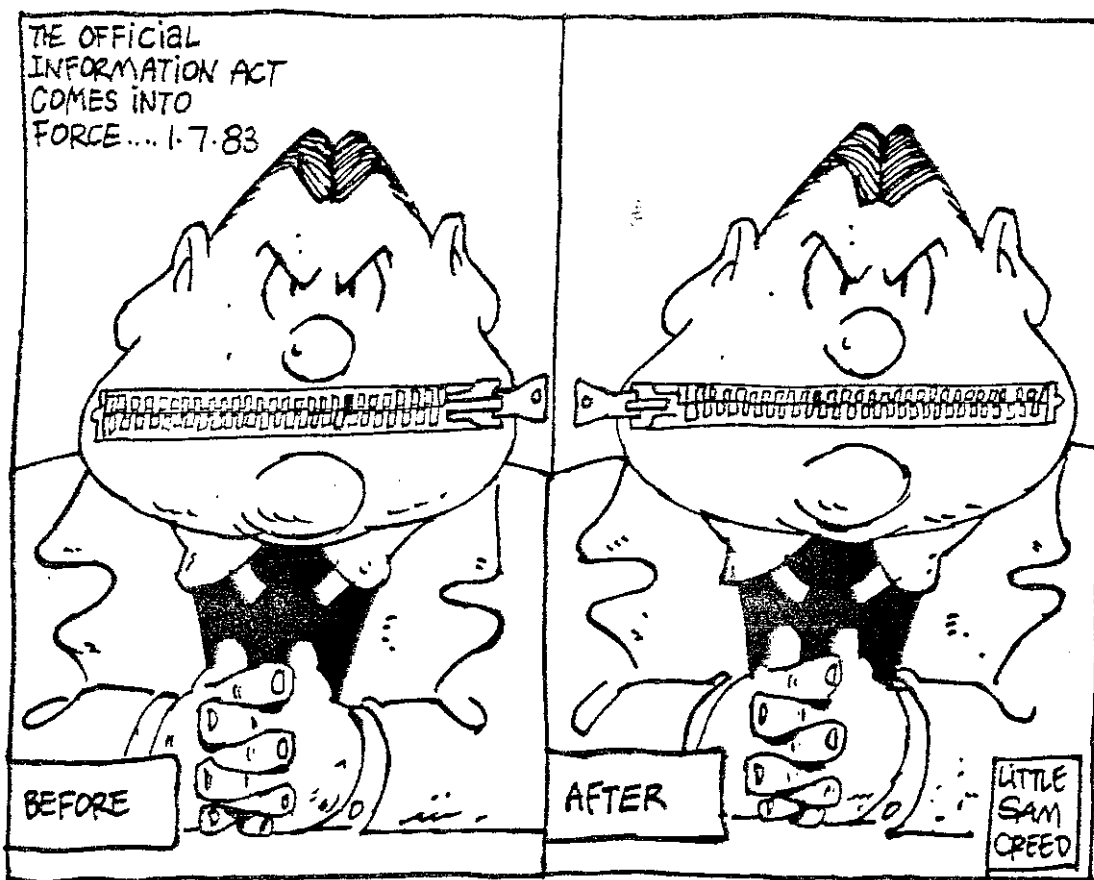
Courses

The Store Cell occupants haven't attended many courses during the last year.

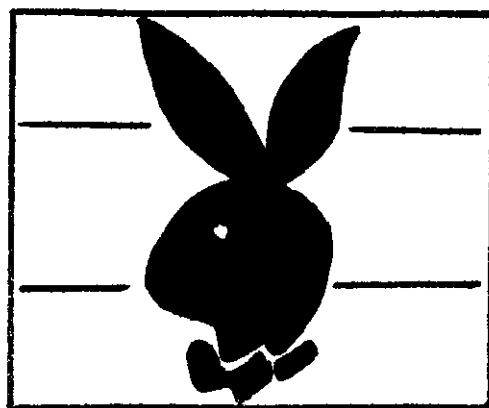
Lcpl Coombe attended the Senior Suppliers course and passed.

Sgts Orchard and Jackson tried for their respective band courses, but neither of them got any further than the pre-entry, (better luck next time Chaps).

To end this composition the Store Cell Staff would like to thank 1 Base Supply Battalion, 2nd Supply Company, 4 ATG Workshop, and the M113 Rebuild Team for all the assistance they have given us over the past year and to say if anyone is passing through Waiouru, feel more than welcome to call into this wonderful Stores Cell (the most efficient in the Army)!!



1 STORE SECTION PAPAKURA.



"Greetings" from the No 1 Stores Section, we hope you all had a "BONZA" Xmas and New Year break. Our present Stores Section staff is as follows:

BOSES

WOII	Max	McLean	"The Boss"
Ssgt	Paul	Tocker	The Bosses right hand man and one very proud dad.
Sgt	Terry	Robinson	OC Stores element RRG

WORKERS

Cpl	Steve	Corkran	8Ft (Grown with promotion)
Cpl	Tony	Harding	Chief Buyer of spares
Pte	Brian	Gillies	Civil Trade/Office clerk
Pte	Steve	Morgan	Marathon Man "Extrordinaire"
Pte	Mark	Pihema	Prefers surfing to working

NGARUAWAHIA DETACHMENT

Sgt	Murray	Smith	Little Flic
Lcpl	David	Cossey	Trying to outdo Hell's Angels

Annual Camp 1984

Annual Camp was held between the 14th and 28th January, once again, in the fine location of Waiouru. The main theme of this years camp was to give the TF soldiers control of running the various sections within the workshops with a small element of RF on hand. At the moment the Stores Section do not have any senior TF soldiers, but the ones who attended proved very capable. The manning for Annual Camp consisted of the following:

RF

Ssgt	Tocker
Cpl	Corkran
Cpl	Harding
Lcpl	Cossey

TF

Lcpl(W)	Williamson
Pte	Hudson
Pte	Ruawhare
Pte(W)	Scott

Overall the camp proved very successful with valuable experience being gained by all who attended. The Stores Section showed, once again why its No 1, with a near 100% overall efficiency rate.

A special note of thanks to the staff of 1 Base Supply Battalion for their prompt actioning of our priority demands, it was really appreciated.

Promotions

Lcpl Steve Corkran on his promotion to Cpl wef 2 Feb 84 and to Pte Sue Williamson (TF) to Lcpl.

Arrivals

Welcome to Steve and Anne Corkran plus daughter. We all hope you enjoy your stay here.

Congratulations

To Paul and Kathy Tocker on the 3rd Mar 84 a baby boy "David James" Baby and parents both well.

Exam Results

A good effort from the guys who sat exams last November. Congratulations and Commiserations to :

Mark Pihema	55%	
Brian Gillies	59%	
David Cossey	55%	
Steven Morgan	47%	Awaiting a recount "Good Luck"

Exercise "Northern Safari"

At present Sgt Terry Robinson and Privates J.J. Pihema and Steve Morgan are undergoing intensive training for exercise Northern Safari, training consists of refresher training of all soldier skills plus daily PT periods. They will be manning the Stores Section L/Rover and Trailer outfit which is fully kitted out with spares to provide support for the workshop in their repair programme. The deployment dates at this stage are unknown but all are ready to move at anytime.

Final Message From our Leader

Well Tony I reckon you have pretty well said it. About all I can think of, is to say that we are pretty well down the road to completing our purification programme prior to going onto DSSR and the other, would be to say that all of us are looking forward to celebrating Anzac day with the "Waiheke" RSA, to those of our readers not familiar with our tradition of going to Waiheke on Anzac day, let me enlighten you. In the mid 70's a friendship between members of the Waiheke RSA and the Vehicle Depot at Sylvia Park developed with an end result that an affiliation came into being which was extended to all RNZAOC Units within the Auckland area.

4 ATG WORKSHOPS STORES SECTION

Staff:

WO2 Wayne Myers
Sgt Noel Mason
Sgt Peter Reti
Cpl Craig Ballard
Lcpl Rick Bell
Pte Tony Norris
Pte George Topia
Pte Richard Gaines
Pte Lyndsay Bray

Postings:

In: Sgt Peter Reti from 1 TFR LAD
Pte George Topia from 1 Armd Regt LAD

Out: Lcpl Steve Corkran to 1 Fd Wksps

Courses:

Craig Ballard is at present attending the Senior Suppliers course in Trentham.

Trade Exam Results:

1st Qual	Pte Gaines - 53%
	Pte Bray - 53%
	Pte Norris - 43%
2nd Qual	Pte Topia - 47%

TOD:

Pte Lyndsay Bray went on a two week TOD to 1 Armd Regt Stores Cell during the 1 TFR exercise.

Sports:

- a. WO2 Wayne Myers was again selected for the Army bowls team after the inter-regionals. Well done Wayne.
- b. The Workshops recently undertook a sports trip to Papakura to play 1 Fd Wksps in: golf, cricket basketball, volleyball, softball and darts.

Although the trip was not that successful with only two wins being recorded in the softball and basketball, everybody enjoyed themselves and it looks good for future trips to other parts of the country.

- c. Peter Reti has been trying to recapture the golfing form he displayed in Papakura but since he has been down here, he still hasn't managed to beat Mason or Moore yet. Keep that money rolling in Reti.

DOS Visit:

The new DOS, Lt Col McBeth visited our unit for a short period recently. He seemed generally pleased with the place and happy to know that the Wonderful Waiouru Stores Section is still in safe hands.

Odds and Ends:

Recently overheard in the Burnham Camp WOs' and Sgts' Mess:

SCENE: Harry Docherty reminiscing about his four star course. (Band 5/sup mgrs).

SCRIPT: WO1 Mourie Bull lecturing - Tom Woon sound asleep.

BULL: "Cattermole, is Woon asleep?"

CATTERMOLE: "Yes sir."

BULL: "Well wake him up."

CATTERMOLE: "You wake him up, you put him to sleep."

Rumour:

Let it be known that there is no truth to the rumour that the CRV (T) Scorpions are to be modified with the tracks fitted to the turret.

TOD To 1 Armd Regt LAD

It was the 19 January 1984. 1 Armd Regt LAD was to support QA Sqn. (QA Sqn was supporting 1 TFR) on exercise.

After a hard night on the booze out at Helwan Camp with 1 Fd Wksps we stumbled into work at 7.30 am.

After spending two hours looking for the ignition keys to the RL, we finally crossed the wires and set off for military five. At this location we did a lot of radio piquet and not much else.

The next move was to a very panoramic location overlooking Imjum and a dried up old river. Here we spent two days of doing radio piquet, sleeping and PT. If we had the energy we would play darts and listen to the cricket.

After those exhausting two days we moved up to Paradise Valley where we stayed for one night. This loc proved to be our busiest time, with the Black Hatters servicing their M113s and Scorpions (of the falling over variety). Sgt "Face" Jackson read the situation well and wrote off all the fast moving stores which made our task untold easier. This unique bit of brilliance shows why George (Pte Topia) is Jacko's boy and not the other way around as George tells me it should be.

We departed that loc in the closing moments of daylight after what proved to be the busiest day of the exercise.

Our next move was to a location about 200 m north of Six Cross and on the other side of the road. Here we sat in the sun, read books, and did radio piquet. Very little else happened other than the odd Scorpion disintegrating.

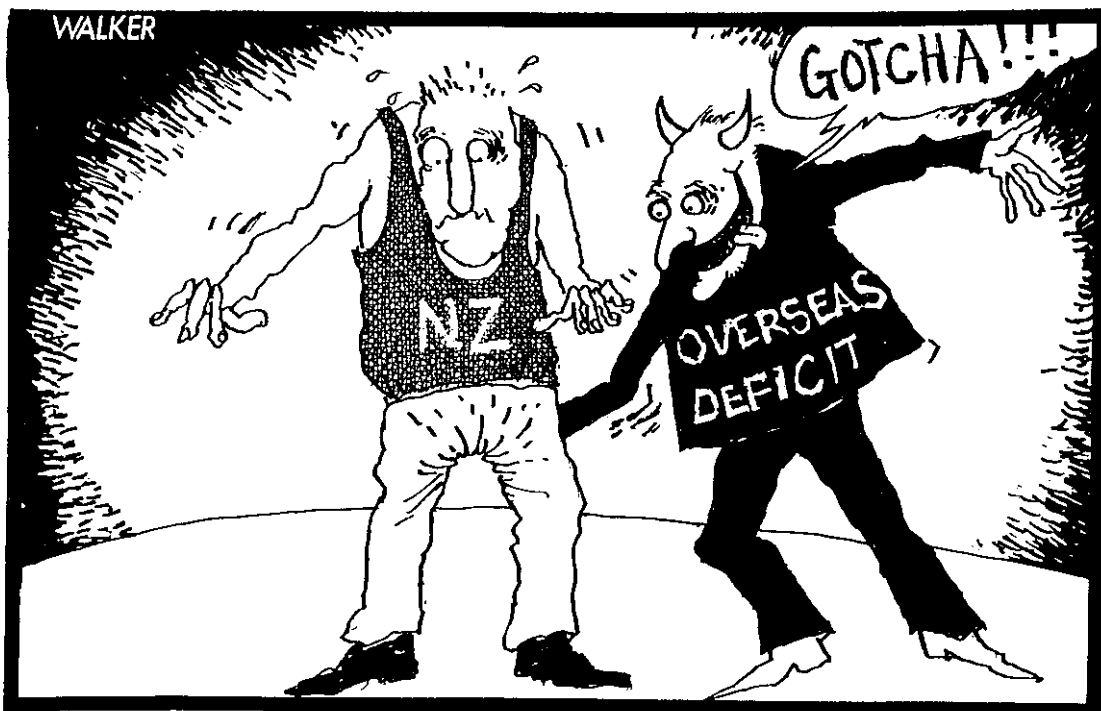
The next move was a real beaut and showed the TF at their best. This was a tactical night move which the LAD proved to be very adept at. After positioning our vehicles and draping the cam nets over we hurried over to the CP to help erect the 292. This job proved to be very tricky although well lit up by the TF doing their tactical night drive with all their lights ablaze.

Our second to last move took us to the outskirts of Bargush. It was during this move that our dignity was taken out and jumped on when my driver, Lcpl Kris Kitto (RNZEME) decided that our RL would look better on two wheels instead of four, so after a half hour of recovery we resumed our more normal four wheeled role again. At our new loc, the stores cells answers to SAS, Sgt Jacko "Face" Jackson and Pte George "Ninja" Topia, went to recce the 1 Fd Amb for obvious reasons. They returned later with nothing to show for their efforts, not even a smile.

The highlight of this TOD was the battle of the A2 echelon where eggs, blanks and the occasional cook were fired.

Upon our return to camp a massive clean up was undertaken. After this I returned to my unit.

Lyndsay "MMF" Bray



5 ENGINEER WORKSHOP

STORE SECTION

It's been a while since we contributed to the PATAKA so hopefully this will make up for it. First of all, to bring you up-to-date with the basics.

POSTINGS: Sgt Lee to 2 Fd Wksp S/S (SSgt) wef 18 Jul 83;
Sgt Reisterer in from 2 Fd Wksp S/S wef 11 Jul 83;
LCpl Dench posted in from 2 Fd Wksp S/S wef 27 Jul 83.

PROMOTIONS: LCpl Dench to Cpl wef 18 Aug 83.

COURSES: Cpl Dench - JNCO Cse at Linton - Pass;
Cpl Dench - Stage III Block Course.

EXAMINATIONS: Cpl Dench - passed Stage III Examinations (51%) and completed his apprenticeship 16 Dec 83.

BIRTHS: To Michael and Helen - a daughter, Jessica Louise born 20 Jun 83 at Palmerston North Hospital.

As you can see from the above, Cpl Dench has been quite busy, so has had to be rested, hence his non-attendance at the 5 Spt Sqn 3 month TOD to Great Barrier Island and Annual Camp.

Sgt Reisterer attended the RNZE TOD to Great Barrier Island, originally for 5 weeks but was cut short due to the rain, to only 2 weeks.

Upon arrival at Claris Airfield, we were taken by Landrover to the camp where after 11 days of continual rain, work had been started in earnest. Not for long though. After 3 days of fine weather, the rain returned, halting all engineering tasks and, in turn, vehicle movement. Tripping around the island, watching videos and playing cards etc kept the 60 strong team occupied. Because of no work, Sgt Reisterer and 3 Veh Mechs returned home to the warmer climate of Linton.

The parts (or sometimes lack of parts) was a big hinderance. A drill rig broke down during the first couple of weeks and it was now obsolete, so no parts were available. A vintage Caterpillar DS caused just as many headaches and was overcome by a few trips back to Auckland to identify parts and get them back to the island so as to get it back into the quarry as quickly as possible.

The short TOD was an invaluable experience. Not many people have seen quarries and roads carved out of rough, bushy hillsides and seen how people make the most of what they have. The island has no electric power, sewerage disposal etc, but everyone seems happy. The hospitality shown to all was a far cry from what the newspaper had printed.

The weeks leading up to the Christmas saw Cpl Dench go from Stores Section to Q Store to fill the position of Q Storeman until a replacement arrived in January, with assistance being given by Sgt Reisterer and the OC as required. Working in negative balances took a bit of getting use to, but we made it.

After a 3-week break for Christmas, the workshop prepared the plant required for Annual Camp. Most of the D Pull and DPE Scrapers were checked over as they were driven to Waiouru.

Annual Camp saw the Engineers doing tasks in and around Waiouru in preparation for the 2 Bde Ex Grand Slam. Tree clearing from the new Officers Mess site and the extension of the 25 m rifle ranges to 100 metres.

The plant, for some reason unbeknown to us, seems to break down in cycles. Last year it was scrapers, this year graders, what's on for next year we'll just have to wait and see. With vehicles travelling back to Linton almost daily, the repair time didn't go in excess of 24 hours.

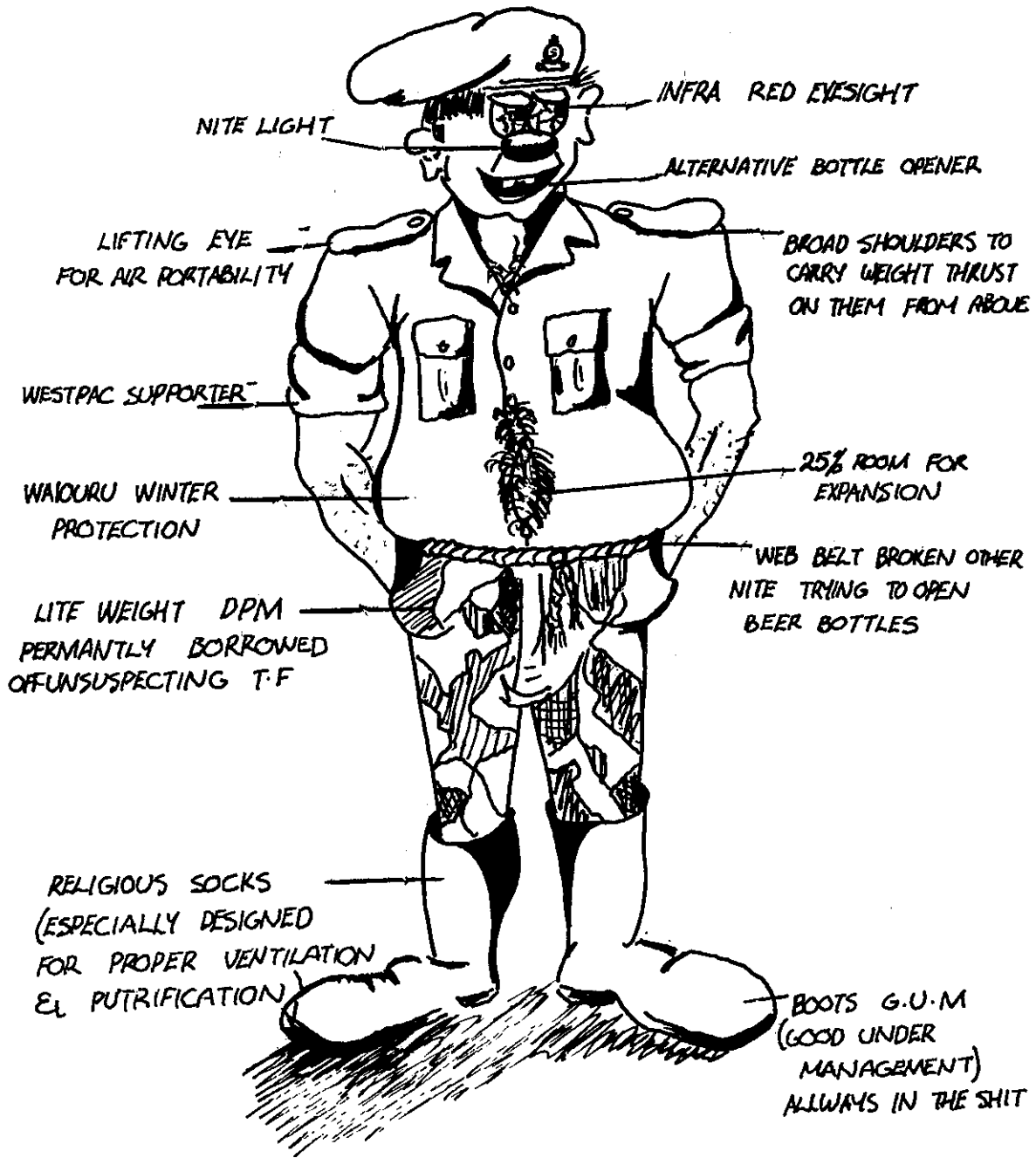
Due to the large amount of spares we carry, we are now buying parts as and when required with some parts taking up to 6 months to come ex overseas, however, we will keep our heads up and plod along.

That's about all the news which is good news, so we'll now sign off and remember, drop in and see us anytime and remember to keep your hands in your pockets.

From your correspondent of
the RNZEME Newsletter.



ANATOMY OF AN ORDNANCE SOLDIER IN THE FIELD. (as seen by Waiouru Observer)



WALKER

Good to see you Sam...

..not carrying any nuclear weapons are you?? (if it's not too rude a question..)

Yes! as a matter of fact I am... but only little ones

little nukes..! thank God for that!

Yes we can only annihilate a few cities with what we've got

a few - how many??

Ha! Ha! only funning!! of course our nuclear warships don't carry nuclear arms..

we find KNOTTED TOWELS quite effective at close range...

KNOTTED TOWELS??

uh huh..

of course they have small nuclear warheads attached

You mean the ship is armed with nuclear knotted towels...??

Yes! - except that we didn't have room for the towels...so...

I wish I hadn't asked...

Hiya Kiwi

STAR