

Battalion Headquarters Platoon

1990 just didn't want to be another normal year for us at the hub of the universe. With all of our 'characters' — it showed that the gods must be crazy or at the very least vindictive. You can imagine the horrors of facing a tough SGT 'Hercules' Bietcher with his two bonces Eels of Tarzan fame and the muscle bound Howie. No paperwork ever passed their desks without desperate strong arm tactics being applied.

Of course the oldest man in the Battalion Kerry was always busy 'or I think he was!' But the facade was maintained by our two very own cow manure artists Drabbo and Tails. We could always expect some kind of tall story for the world being on fire around us. We had our Maggie Thatcher of the Ord Room as well — old Harro

— the unswerving — just try to get a photostat from the Ord Room without signing for it. The world is full of disabled bodies from Smithy and Laurie who did attempt the unthinkable. Then the gods went berserk and allocated us a Mercury look alike in the form of a Vinny. This roamed the halls of power creaking new and varied styles of brew, all designed to stupify the partakers with caffeine consumption. Thor even managed to surprise us by arriving on earth in the shapes of the might CAJ — a being so awesome that the smart section with its thugs like Buck, Macka, 2 dads and nits were always tempted to tackle the peaceful groupies of the clerical throng — to no avail. When those thugs saw the clerics secret weapon — the other living skeleton Blue they faded to a man.

Of course Zeus thought this year was so much fun he has decided on a sequel. The 1991 story to end all stories. Hopefully the next 40 will be easier, and the next BFT will be easier, and the next PT will be easier, and the next



CO in CP on Suman Warrior