

The Doc and how to roll one (Capt Paul Trevillian, Sgts Ken "Dusty" Miller and Gary Zikking.

And we . . . . (Ptes Ian Newman, John Hill, Cpls "PA" Smith and Wayne Grinter).









Tripping to South Vietnam on the SYDNEY was as pleasant as possible (however pleasant that is), leaving Townsville on 13 May 1971 and flying into Nui Dat on the 23rd. Training was kept at a level designed to maintain in the soldier his battle readiness. King Neptune of course broke the boredom with his visit but he didn't stay long as Nui Dat was getting closer by the hour and the adventure about to begin. Chinooks from the US Army flew us to Eagle Farm, that delightful paddock down behind the Q store and after 'deploying' our kit in the company's "air conditioned" accommodation, orientation training began. Lifesaver and those runs around the battalion area almost killed a few of us but we were to find that those few drops that we did sweat in that initial week in Nui Dat were only the first of a million drops to follow.

The Fourth was at war again. Our second tour had commenced.



Parting in good spirits (Pte Graham McCurrock).



Last moments of warmth (Sgt and Mrs Tony Cunliffe, Cpl and Mrs Ned Sutton).



The Advance Party takes Randwick to Luscombe. (Cpl Dennis Rayner, Ptes Peter Vuckovich, Phil Saddler, Gary Swan, Cpl "Mac" McGurk and Pte Bill Gordon).