

## Sig Pl Capers-Ex Maxi Beagle

Sig Pl had a very entertaining time in the Gulf Country despite a lot of hard work due to manpower shortages. I really enjoyed myself even though my hair was seriously damaged by the dust and I could not get time off to visit a hairdresser in Normanton. I will tell you a few of the more amusing stories and hope that no one will be offended.

Most of the Platoon haven't worked with APCs for a long while and some problems were experienced. It is said that the radios in D Coy definitely have a mind of their own. Cpl Matoga was awestruck to find his radio chasing an APC while he was enjoying a brew. The race was on to capture the radio before it could manage to hurl itself beneath the tracks of the APCs. Maybe the radio was having problems coping with the long distance comms and was trying to commit suicide. Fortunately the radio and Cpl Matoga's pay packet were saved. The ground antenna tangled in the tracks wasn't.

Pte Hughes loves working with APCs too, but was a bit confused at times. During one move he couldn't find Maj Partridge and thought maybe he was walking behind the APC where he could see the countryside a bit better. Hughie is very considerate, so he left a handset dangling out the back for the 20km move.

Line Section were not very happy when they had to lay a line from BHQ to A ECH one night. We thought it very strange when they returned smiling and happy. One of the boys spotted a local lady changing in her bedroom with the curtains drawn and lights on. A fight was on for the best spot on the ladder. One member who failed to gain a grandstand seat decided to get a front row seat



and decided to stand right outside her window. We are really surprised that he still wants to get out of the Army and become a DJ after an experience like that.

There is a Captain in A Coy who likes to give his det comd a hand with equipment repair. Cpl Reichom's antenna feeder cable was missing some insulation so the Captain decided to assist by melting the cable insulation over the bare spots. This requires a lot of heat which he got from one hexi tablet and local vegetation. We cannot understand though why he jumped up and down on the melting cable and welded it all together. It's the thought that counts though.

It's nice to know that our RSO is out there on the perimeter at night protecting us. Some enemy tried to infiltrate the first night at Normanton and kidnap the Radio Sgt. Sgt Young is normally not a sound sleeper so we think he may have still had car own protection in from the air mov that day. This is why he didn't hear the shooting or the two enemy creeping up on him. At gunpoint he was ordered from his sleeping bag and an argument then took place. The Radio Sgt refused to surrender saying he shot both of them from his sleeping bag. Little did they know that our RSO was watching from his hideout ten feet away with his pistol and knife drawn. The RSO told us he had to make a big decision before he charged with a blood curdling scream and dispersed the two enemy. He could risk capture himself by helping Sgt Young or remain hidden and stand a much better chance. If Sgt Young was captured his work load would be doubled, so he charged.

### A Job With A Future



#### The Royal Australian Regiment



If you are interested in career as a ...  
**PIPER or DRUMMER**  
in the Australian Regular Army  
contact ...

PIPE MAJOR,  
WILLIAM GALL  
2/4 RAR LAVARACK BARRACKS,  
TOWNSVILLE. QLD. Tel: (077) 71 7109