

Signals Platoon

Message: What a year for the Regimental Communicators. 1991 has been filled with some very beneficial and interesting training, starting with a week of "roadrunning" on the Atherton Tablelands where Michel's "Marauders" soundly defeated Carley's "Crusaders" in the cricket series, following some big hits from Ted "The Don" Lees. The MIL SKILLS COMP was next and saw the boys, well led by CPL Baker, finish seventh — great stuff!

Then came "EX SUPREME WINGS"; a road run with groups going to Karumba (great prawns), Longreach (The Stockman's Hall of Fame) and Gladstone (The portable TV self destructing 5 minutes before the State of Origin, much to SGT Young's delight). June saw Sig Pl go from DEMI-GOD comms legends to SKY-GOD comms legends, following an excellent Airborne-rapelling course. The Platoon was soon



Road run (ha!) to Longreach

brought back to earth with NBCD training and the gas chamber! (Thanks CAPT Ross). Mt Vince was good, despite being hot and "dry" with many Platoon members achieving Marksman Status: Mark "if it moves, shoot it" Reynolds, Brian "my hair never gets in my eyes" Moore, Marcus "breathing, what breathing — just fire!" Kirwan, Martin "He-man" Horreman, SGT "cool, no emotion" Young, and the "it cost me two cartons" RSO. The Battalion exercise, "MAXI BEAGLE", was held in close country with the Platoon proving itself again of its capabilities — well done lads! Some "MAXI BEAGLE" memorable moments includes...

Sarge Young trialling a new shaving technique — using his brew, instead of shaving water; BJ Buskell doing a "clearing patrol" outside the perimeter after his radio picquet at 2.00 in the morning; "King of the air" Ted, maintaining C Coy comms all the way up the Escarpment; and Hamish callsign "AUSROB" Robson main-

taining superb radio silence for most of the exercise. Jacko "hardly a challenge" Jakins and his offside "Antenna! I'll show you an antenna!" Reynolds, maintaining VHF Comms for the entire ex even when out of VHF range; and after an A Coy attack, Bakes establishing Comms with GOD himself!; and Boydy almost meeting GOD after the midday walk with a pack weighing more than himself.

The "Unofficial" gathering of the platoon and their ladies at "El Charro's", turned into a beer drinking, Mexican gorging, folks singing, ripper of a night. ERDS "the old soldier" and Bruce "the gob" Conrad, took full control and the party began. Then it happened, the moment the platoon had been waiting for, a shattering silence fell over the crowd — for in strode.... Sarge Young, but what... yes, he was smiling. That was enough, the boys went into a

wild frenzie that lasted well into the next morning.

CAPT Michel (RSO) — "Does anyone *not* like PT, Sigs, training, the Army?"

"No, No... only one of the lenses come from a coke bottle".

SGT Young (Pl SGT) — "Just to reiterate."

"What?"

"I'll speak to you later!"

SGT Carley (Rad SGT) — "On Monday, we'll pull the line, HF, VHF, ANGRA's, 292's VINSON... did I forget anything... out of the store and non-tech it all before momo's. OK, no problems, hook-in."

SGT Lynn (Rad SGT) — “What do I know I’m just the Radio SGT?”

CPL Baker (A Coy Det) — “Every switched on digger should do this just like me.”

CPL Crabbe (STMN) — “The best-ever ‘Combat Quey’ the Regiment has ever seen.... I deserve an OAM.”

CPL Conrad — “No worries bloke... just cuff it. Love it!”

CPL Jakins — “What’s going on, where am I, what day is it?”

CPL Lees — “Listen you..., BJ get here! What are you doing?”

CPL Robson — “Any callsign this is AUSROB... we’re bogged!”

CPL Tulk — “I’m getting a new gear box, diff, clutch, brakes.... what the heck and a *NEW* engine!”

LCPL Trill — “Hoffman, there is a cell in Millaa Millaa if you are not careful.”

LCPL Norton — “... I’d rather be fishin’.”

LCPL Kirwan — “Who is coming into the battery room with me? Tas, you’ll do.”

PTE Boyd — “I do understand the music I play... no, it’s not shit.”

PTE Buskell — “It’s so dark... I thought the gun was over there” — “It’s natural blonde Sarge!”

PTE Cogan — “I’m just going to the Boozer!”

PTE Cousins — “I just gobbed off to this bitch when...”

PTE Erdman — “Hi ho hi ho it’s off to Canungra I go... Ha Ha Ha.”

PTE Hoffman — “I’ve had how many girlfriends this week?”

PTE Horton — “I’m going to the Terrace all weekend, then I’ll have to go to the RAP on Monday!”

PTE Reynolds — “I think I’ll stay in sigs... what a career move.”

PTE Simpson — “I topped the B7 course... fooled ‘em, eh!”

PTE Greleck — “Route March... my little legs can’t keep up!”

PTE Corkhill — “...”

PTE Williams — “Willy lenuilly BZZZ”.

PTE Horreman — “Ask any war movie, I can quote it.”

PTE Booker — “I’m never getting ill again.”

PTE Stimson — “Did you see this movie, it was great when... you should have seen when...”

PTE Moore — “What, another irregular, trendy haircut.”

PTE Carrol — “But I did come to Sigs by choice.”

PTE Thompson — “Can we just keep this between us?”