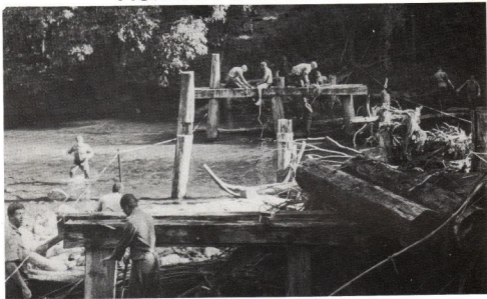


# PIONEER PLATOON 1983



*Pioneers at Tully*

Pioneer Platoon got off to a fine start this year with watermanship first up on the agenda which turned out to be bigger than Ben Hur and lasted as long as Sgt Smailes with a gin. There was enough gear taken down to start a cruise line, if we could have only reached the sea. Mortars were to come down for a day but were scared of getting wet and Stumpy would go if he could touch the bottom. Hully (our personal cook) was sadly missed this year, there were no explosions coming from the camp.

Pioneers then proceeded to Atherton for shooting, force marching and um and um and um and um and the um took it out of us. We had a day off so we went forth in true Army style searching for likely enemy routes to Atherton and places we could or would have to detect. The attachment which came with us (Recon) failed miserably in their attempts to lift their standards to our own.

From Atherton we went to Tully to carry out minor construction work on the camp and to blow and old bridge. Pte Batty thought he would combine work with play and ended up with a fish for breakfast similar to the yabby on the advert (It's a great life).

Then we went from the wet to the dry or another way of saying it is from the white to the black at Coen. Pioneers were once again employed to their full capacity as general roustabouts, guards — you name it we did it.

We had a good time on our night off. Blue and Jed picked up the native gestures faster than the rest and were invited back for a couple of parties and midnight snacks. AJ's appetite was fulfilled when Jed placed a piece of accidentally cut off thumb in his pepperoni roll.

Maxi Beagle found Pioneers in their natural element as enemy. Luckily the Platoon was under strength and battle fatigued from endless jokes from the boss. Lt Elliott also learnt about delay switches. Lcpl Riddle lived by the rule "Run away and fight another day" escaping after each contact. Don and Bruce had learnt how to construct the perfect pit being the last to fall in all contacts.

K83 what can we say (see) except it's nice to be back on the East coast.

A few goodbyes to some elite people who are leaving our workshop: Smailesy, Mick and Mick, Rosey, Bassan, Blue, Tony, A.J., Bruce, Watty, Don, Jed, Crackers, Moz.

See ya in 1984 if you can find us.

Written and Spoken by Rosey  
Speech authorised by Fred.

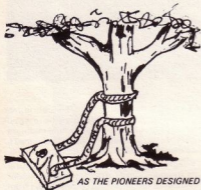
# SOME THOUGHTS FOR '83



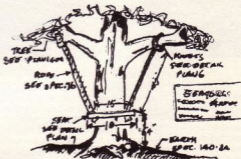
AS THE LADS REQUESTED IT



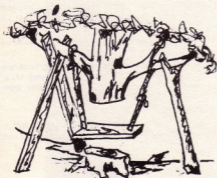
AS THE CO ORDERED IT



AS THE PIONEERS DESIGNED IT



AS OPSO APPROVED IT



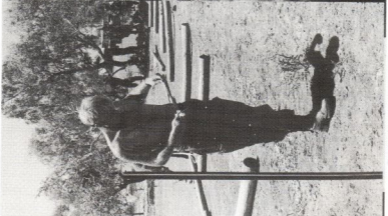
AS THE PIONEERS BUILT IT



WHAT THE LADS REALLY WANTED



*Pte Grigg at Millstream during K83*



*Cpl Kent in a pensive mood*



*'Bats' about to destroy*