

THE REGULAR FORCE CADET



The Army Schools
Waiouru NZ

78



1978

REGULAR FORCE
CADET SCHOOL
MAGAZINE



FOREWORD by Lieutenant Colonel R.K. Rutherford, RNZE,
Commandant, The Army Schools

In 1880 General William T. Sherman addressed his soldiers with the words:

"There's many a boy here today who looks on war as all glory, but, boys, it is all hell."

Throughout 1978 the Regular Force Cadet School introduced many boys to the theory and concepts of war. The pages of this journal record the key activities; basic training to develop teamwork and community living; soldier training for the essential knowledge to operate effectively in the confusion and mud which is the soldier's inevitable habitat; education and trade training for specific tasks. These are the foundations of a useful military career.

The journal also records adventurous pursuits, sports activities and contains some original articles. These are evidence of attitude development and personal improvement. The boys have now grown into soldiers. Attitudes are important cornerstones which the graduating cadets need, to build a successful military career on the foundations laid at the School. I trust that those who feature in this journal will continue to develop as they did through 1978.

MAJOR EVENTS FOR 1978

New Basic Begins	11 Jan
March Out Basic	1 Mar
New SSM posted in	10 Apr
ANZAC Day Parade	25 Apr
50 Man Guard for Minister of Defence	26 Apr
Adventure Training in Southern Alps	28 Apr - 4 May
Parliamentary Guard (Wellington)	11 May
Royal Guard HRH Princess Beatrix of Netherlands, Wellington	
Airport	6 Jun
30th Anniversary RF Cadet School	14 Jun
Cadet School hospitalized with Flu virus	17-21 Jul
Adventure Training on Wanganui River	11-17 Aug
Assistance to Wanganui College with Weapon Handling Course	20 Sep
RF Cadet No 1 team won Burns Shooting Trophy	6 Oct
Royal Guard, Opening of Museum	15 Oct
Round the Mountain Relay. 2 Cdt teams entered, each 2nd in their respective divisions	28 Oct
Brig Morris, Australian Army visited RF Cadet School	30 Oct
Exercise Tropic Dawn in Fiji	
33 Cadets and 7 Staff	6-20 Nov
Adventure Training Course at NZSAS Centre	6-17 Nov

100 Man Guard used for	
Charter Parade at Taupo	2 Dec
Graduation Formal Dinner at	
800 Man Mess - 247 seated.	
Guest speaker WO1 L.M. Taylor,	
MBE, BEM, RNZIR, Sergeant-Major	
of the Army	11 Dec
Graduation Day Parade reviewed	
by Mr W. Hudson, accompanied	
by Lt Col E. TeMoananui MBE, ED,	
RNZIR	15 Dec
Major Keay posted to 2/1 RNZIR,	
Lt Newth posted to Fort Dorset	15 Dec
Last working day	18 Dec

STAFF NOTES

1978 was again a turbulent year so far as staff changes were concerned. We were without an SSM from early January until mid May when WO1 Chris Cooper arrived to replace WO1 David Mowat who had been commissioned in January and posted to SEME. It was a hectic time for WO2 Eddie Tataurangi as he had the unenviable task of being both CSM A Coy and acting SSM during this interim and formative period for our new cadets. That he managed to do both jobs is indicative of his professional ability.

The Headquarters continued to have upheavals as, in turn, SSgt Craig Rich gave way to SSgt Fraser Mitchell as Chief Clerk and SSgt Greg Sutherland handed over the awesome Q Account responsibility to SSgt Maggie O'Neill. Even the clerks changed over with Cpls John Arnold and John Dorward leaving for points south and that 'Disco King' Tpr George Lawson arriving fresh from RTD. That the Orderly Room functioned as well as it did was a credit to both SSgt Mitchell and his stalwart standby, Cadet Stowers. At one stage when SSgt Mitchell was absent on sick leave for several weeks we relied completely on our cadet clerk, professional assistance being supplied from Sgt Jeff Howse on temporary loan from HQ RTD. The Headquarters hadn't quite settled down again when we were graced with the posting of Lt Adrienne Young as replacement Administration Officer vice Lt Roger Newth - posted to Fort Dorset. We were very fortunate in having Adrienne posted in as she admirably fitted the bill at very short notice as the RF Cadet School Desert Queen.

We understand Roger was a little sore he wasn't chosen for this role but the contest organisers were adamant. You had to be female and the rules could not be changed even for gunners! To completely encompass the whole headquarters even the OCs had to change and right on the end of the year this too happened with Major Neville Kidd assuming command vice Major David Keay, posted to 2/1 RNZIR Burnham.

That bastion of free thought, private enterprise and individual expression, the RNZAEC Education Wing, also required upheavals during the year; some unique in its history to date! Perhaps the most significant event was the marriage of Capt Jeff Woodcock to Sgt Ina Read which resulted in them both quitting the Wing for greener pastures. The frustrations of being short staffed finally got to the CI, Major John Davey, who started venting his spleen on his car(s). We were amused to see over the course of the year the number of cars he bought and sold! Lt Bill Wilde was another newcomer in 1978 and we wish him well in his posting to the unit.

The companies were also subjected to staff fluctuations. Lt Craig Cocker handed over to Lt Peter Nichols as Company Commander A Coy, as did Capt Bernie Isherwood to Capt Guy Bransby as Company Commander B Coy.

SSgt Tom Riri, the unit Training NCO, made a determined effort to keep his group of NCOs together and generally succeeded. The notable exception being the posting of Sgt 'Blue' Johnson to Waiouru Coy, he being replaced by Cpl Darcy DeBazin. We also welcomed during the year Sgt 'KR'

Kahuroa. The Training Wing worked extremely well and hard during the year, implementing the unit soldier training policy. A special mention must be made of Sgt Bill Shirkey who was pressurised by the OC into 'volunteering' to be our unofficial Transport NCO. This thankless, but very important job was done without complaint.

Last, but by no means least, the RNZE Apprentice Wing, headed by 'that man Lacey.' SSgt Mike Lacey had probably the 'fastest balls' of all the balls the unit received during the year when he received orders late in the piece to restore the old Homestead. That the job was done was due entirely to the many long hours, seven days a week, that SSgt Lacey and his henchmen worked. Much of the work, certainly the more intricate, was done by the Carpentry Instructors rather than the apprentices.

From a staff point of view in summary, it was a hectic year with an extraordinary amount of extramural activities taking up time. We, the staff, are conscious of the fact that to be a successful member of the RF Cadet School staff means devoting 98% of our spare time to the unit; that the great majority of staff did this meant we were a happy cohesive group in 1978. We wish those who follow in 1979 a similar experience.

STAFF LIST 1978

The full staff list for 1978 was:

Headquarters

OC	Maj J.D. Keay, RNZIR
Admin Officer	Lt&QM R. Newth, RNZA
SSM	WO1 C.A. Cooper, RNZAC
Chief Clerk	SSgt J.F. Mitchell, RNZIR (vice SSgt M.C. Rich, RNZIR)
SQMS	SSgt R.J. O'Neill, RNZIR (vice SSgt G.F. Sutherland, RNZIR)
Orderly Rm Cpl	Cpl J.F. Dorward, RNZIR (vice Cpl J.R. Arnold, RNZIR)
Stmn Cpl	Cpl D.P. Ambler, RNZIR
Clerk	Tpr E.G. Lawson, RNZAC
Typist	Mrs C.R. Willbond

A Company

Coy Comd	Lt P.J. Nichols, RNZIR (vice Lt C.A. Cocker, RNZIR)
CSM	WO2 E. Tataurangi MBE, RNZIR

B Company

Coy Comd	Capt G.H. Bransby, RNZA (vice Capt B.W.R. Isherwood, RNZIR)
CSM	WO2 C.J. Hill, RNZE

Education Wing

CI	Maj J. Davey, RNZAEC
Instructors:	Maj W.H. McGunnigle, RNZAEC
	Maj G.D. Charles, RNZAEC
	Capt J.E. Woodcock, RNZAEC
	Capt P.W. Nelson, RNZAEC
	Lt W.J. Wilde, RNZAEC
	Sgt(W) I.L. Read, RNZAEC

Training Wing

Training NCO	SSgt T. Riri BEM, RNZIR
Instructors:	Sgt J.W. Niwa, RNZA
	Sgt H.S. Jacobs, RNZIR

Training Wing Contd

Sgt	T.	Brown, RNZA
Sgt	P.L.	Wikaire, RNZIR
Sgt	J.M.	Morgan, RNZAC
Sgt	R.	Matthews, RNZAC
Sgt	P.G.	Johnson, RNZASC
Sgt	M.R.J.	Gower, RNZASC
Sgt	R.R.	Kahuroa, RNZIR
Sgt	M.J.	Richardson, RNZ Sigs
Sgt	R.G.E.	Shirkey, RNZEME
Cpl	D.R.	DeBazin, RNZIR

Apprentice Wing

STI

SSgt	D.M.	Lacey, RNZE
Sgt	K.J.	Hanson, RNZE
Sgt	W.A.	Scobie, RNZAOC
Cpl	R.L.	Maber, RNZE
Cpl	C.J.	Filmer, RNZASC

A COMPANY/TRAINING WING NOTES

A Company RF Cadet School commenced the year on 11 Jan with their Basic All Arms and Advanced Soldier Training, both of which finished on 28 Feb.

Cadets were then split up into four main training lines:

- a. full time education;
- b. military education;
- c. full time soldier training; and
- d. trade training in their corps.

Full time education cadets spent from 28 Feb until 8 Dec studying SC, UE and three cadets studied various University subjects. All achieved very good results.

Military education cadets spent part time at Education Wing and their studies included TCA English and a course on explosives, modular science, weaponry, current affairs and methods of instruction. Their military training was based on an infantry corps training, but cadets in this group attended the following course or exercises:

- a. HT driving licence course;
- b. General Purpose Machine Gun;
- c. Medical course (Basic First Aid);
- d. Survival course;
- e. Navigation course;
- f. TF artillery gun numbers course;
- g. Signals course;

- h. Provost training;
- i. 1 Star Basic Fireman course;
- j. Basic Medic course at Burnham;
- k. Initiative training;
- l. Tropical Warfare training and deployment to Fiji;
- m. Armoured Indoctrination course;
- n. APC M113 Drivers course;
- o. Pre-instructors module;
- p. Special Air Service Exercise/Adventure training;
- q. Instructors module;
- r. Promotion module;
- s. Basic Field Engineers course; and
- t. Drill and Duties.

Military Education cadets also gave assistance to the School of Infantry and participated in numerous parades.

Full time soldier cadets attended all of the above courses less Provost training, Basic Fireman and Basic Medic courses. In addition to the courses that Military Education cadets attended, full time soldier trainees attended a Shooting Coaches course which resulted in RF Cadet School winning the Burns Trophy. A Minor Tactics Module was also run. Some full time soldier cadets participated in Advanced Soldier Training, worked at PT Wing, attended a Basic Plant and Basic Field course at Linton.

Those cadets in their second year at Cadet School

attended numerous courses at their respective Corps Schools. These included RNZAOC RF OR Storeman/Clerk 1 Star, RNZAOC RF OR Ammunition Technician 1 Star, RF OR Drivers RNZASC 2 Star, RF Gun Number RNZA 2 Star, RF OR Basic RNZASC, RF OR Basic Admin, a Maths and English Course, the Telegraph Operators 3 Star and the 1 Brigade Signals Exercise.

In addition to the above, assistance was given to Taihape College, OCTC, Wanganui Boys' College and an exercise at Gisborne with 7 Wn HB.

A Coy cadets also participated in the Opening of Parliament parade, Guard of Honour for Princess Beatrix of the Netherlands, Anzac Day parade, the Queen Elizabeth II Army Memorial Museum Opening, and the Taupo Charter Parade.

Extramural social, recreational and adventure training activities were many and varied. They ranged from shopping trips to Taupo and Taihape, several movies at Taihape, 100 mile Round the Mountain race, deer stalking, Tai Kwan Do, a recreational visit to Landguard Bluff at Wanganui, Maori Concert Party, canoeing, tramping across the Waihothonu Track (from the Desert Road between Mts Ngauruhoe and Ruapehu to the Chateau), crossing of the Whitcombe Pass, a climb to the Crater Lake on Mt Ruapehu, a drivers course, participation in a visit to the Museum of Transport and Technology in Auckland and formal dinners.

Whilst in Fiji cadets visited and received hospitality from a remote village, attended a Meke (cultural show dance), visited 'Mosquito' Island and helped re-deck two bridges for the remote villages.

The highlights during the social year were the numerous discos that most cadets attended. Local ladies were brought to Waiouru from Taihape and Ohakune. Needless to say, a good time was had by all.

The success of A Coy during the year is a direct reflection of the work put in by the Cadet Senior NCOs and especially RF Pl Comds and CSM, I thank S sgt Johnson, Sgt Richardson, Sgt Gower, Sgt Wikaire and WO2 Tataurangi MBE for their support, hard work and extremely long hours of devotion to the cadets in evenings and weekends. Without their hard work and preparedness to give up their free time, A Coy could not have been the successful and happy coy it was. I also thank Maj J.D. Keay for his support to the extramural activities. Congratulations also go to Capt P.Nelson on his award of the Queens Commendation for Bravery,

P.J. Nichols.
Lieutenant
Company Commander

TRAINING WING

As with previous years we had changes in staff, and with the introduction of new training subjects to the School Programme this year proved to be very arduous for both cadets and staff.

The Training Wing staffing was as follows:

Training NCO

*S sgt	T.	Riri, BEM	RNZIR
--------	----	-----------	-------

Instructors

Sgt	R.	Matthews	RNZIR
Sgt	H.S.	Jacobs	RNZIR
* Sgt	R.R.	Kahuroa	RNZIR
* Cpl	D.R.	De Bazin	RNZIR

Supplementary Instructors from Barrack Commanders

Sgt	J.W.	Niwa	RNZA
Sgt	T.	Brown	RNZA
Sgt	P.L.	Wikaire	RNZIR
Sgt	M.R.J.	Gower	RNZASC
Sgt	J.M.	Morgan	RNZAC
*Sgt	M.J.	Richardson	RNZ Sigs

Postings Out

S sgt	J.H.O.M.T.	Manihera	RNZIR
Sgt	D.A.	New	RNZ Sigs
Sgt	P.G.	Johnson	RNZASC

NOTE: * Denotes posting to Unit 1978.

An Appreciation

To the following we say thank you for your assistance during this past year:

HQ Army Schools

Training Method School

School of Infantry

School of Signals

School of Armour

School of Electrical Mechanical Engineers.

Recruit Training Depot

4 Sup Coy RNZASC

Army Service Corps School

B COMPANY NOTES

The start of the 1978 Cadet School year saw a B Company of three platoons and the Company Headquarters with an overall administrative responsibility for the School's total of seven platoons. (The six Basic Training platoons of new cadets and the Advanced Soldier platoon of second year cadets).

In March, of course, as usual, A Company gathered up its soldier trainees, B Company gathered up its tradesmen and everyone, to an extent, went their separate ways.

Despite the unavoidably scattered nature of the Company throughout the rest of the year (as individuals trained at the various trade training installations, both in and out of Waiouru), there were some notable group activities and achievements.

The Company won the Soccer, Basketball, Cross-Country, Hockey, Softball and Confidence Course competitions. The Company is also convinced they won the drill and shooting competitions - if they had been formalized!

Two extremely enjoyable Company Formal Dinners were held during the year with two very distinguished and very entertaining ex-Cadet guest speakers. They were WO1 K.F. Malloch RNZE (Class of '49) and Maj D.K. Bowler RNZA (Class of '68).

Various sporting and recreational events were also

and included cinema and shopping trips, happy hours and bar-b-ques.

None of the main Company staff personalities changed during the year, with the exception of the OC. Captain G.H. Bransby RNZA replaced Captain B.W.R. Isherwood RNZIR in May, thus the command of the army's experts of the future went from an Infantryman to an Artilleryman (perhaps Rifleman and Gun Number are to become indentured trades!?)

WO2 C.J. Hill RNZE, continued nobly as CSM, and SSgt D.M. Lacey RNZE (aided by his skilled crew of Sgts Hanson and Scobie and Cpls Collingwood, Maber and Filmer) kept Apprentice Wing on course across the occasionally choppy sea of 1978.

There have been so many notable personalities throughout the year (especially our fine Cdt CSM D.A. Chapman and his excellent team of Cdt NCOs) that it would be impossible to mention all.

The same could also be said of our many professional, social(!) and sporting successes. Mention should, however, be made of the fact that B Coy provided almost all of the School's 10 mile round the mountain relay teams (with the incredibly fast moving Cdt LCpl B.A. Payne).

There is no question that all of us have progressed professionally during the year, and are the richer for each

others company.

We all look forward to a long and equally happy association (with frequent reunions) during our years to come in the Regular Force, and beyond.

GUARDS

Parades and guards have become an accepted responsibility for the cadets of Hudson GC class and seniors of Page Class. The first main parade that directly affected the new recruits of 1978 was the Basic Pass Out parade. Everyone was glad to see the end of the long hard basic and the parade went off well. It was not long after basic that the new School Sergeant Major, Warrant Officer Class One C.A. Cooper arrived and took guard and parade training into his stride, as he strove to achieve the perfection he had known when he was a cadet. The first guard that the SSM had a chance to train to the required standard was the guard for the Opening of Parliament.

For a week before the opening the guard was treated to the surrounds of Trentham Camp and found it a pleasant break away from the harsh weather of Waiouru. On the whole, the year was a good one and the guards we had went off well, under the guidance of our faithful SSM.

EDUCATION WING NOTES 1978

It is hard for anyone who has not served with the Army in peacetime to understand the degree to which its life is integrated. Civilians may have two lives, the soldier has one; away from his work, the worker is a private person; but the soldier is a soldier day and night. This is even more pronounced when he is a cadet, who is usually away from home for the first time cloistered in an all male environment in the middle of nowhere with a bewildering bevy of NCOs and officers acting in "loco parentis".

The social background of the Army is therefore not something that impinges on Army Education here and there. The two are inseparable. However, Cadets might take heart, for although the Regular Force Cadet School atmosphere may not be conducive to good academic study it is perhaps somewhat better than that experienced by Cobbett, an eighteenth-century soldier, who wrote:

"The edge of my berth or that of my guard bed was my seat to study in. My knapsack was the book-case; a bit of board lying on my lap was the writing table. I had no money to purchase candle or oil; in winter time it was rarely that I could get any light but that of the fire, and only my turn of that. To buy a pen or a sheet of paper I was compelled to forego some portion of food. I had no time that I could call my own, and I had to read and write amongst the talking, laughing, singing, whistling and bawling of at least half a score of the most thoughtless of men, and that, too, in the hours of freedom from control."

A very bright bunch of cadets elected to take the plunge and continue their Formal Education during 1978.

Three of them undertook Massey University Study with Captain Nelson, a new officer at the Wing in Oct 77. These Massey students, Cadets Remnant, Samson and Knuth are to be congratulated on their fine showing. Their results were as follows:

Remnant: Physics B+, Maths B, Chemistry C+
and Computer Studies C.

Samson: Maths B, Physics C+, and Biology D.

Knuth: Maths B-, Chemistry E and 2 Ds for
Business Studies.

Formal Education at the University Entrance level was undertaken by 22 Cadets. Major Charles took the English, Major McGunnigle the Mathematics and Physics, and Captain Nelson the Biology. Captain Woodcock began the UE Geography but left the Wing early in the year to take the ERE post of Admin Officer at Waiouru Workshops. His UE Geography class and the Cadets taking History and Art did so through the Correspondence School in Wellington. 24 subjects in all were taken by correspondence at the UE level along with 14 at the School Certificate level, all monitored by the Chief Instructor, Major Davey.

22 Cadets took School Certificate subjects. Lieutenant Wilde took the Mathematics class, Sergeant Read (who became Mrs Woodcock), the English, with Major Charles and Major Davey taking over this class later in the year when Mrs Woodcock underwent an operation. Captain Nelson took the 5th form Biology Class.

1978 saw changes in the General Education at the Wing too with Modular Science, embracing weaponry, Nuclear, Biological and Chemical Warfare (NBC) and Nutrition being introduced along with Army Methods of Instruction, (to replace the Instructors Course which did not take place in 1978), and the Technicians Certification Authority (TCA) English. It is hoped that TCA Mathematics will be piloted, or a modified trade maths class started for the General Education Class during 1979.

Major McGunnigle also took the Ammunition Technicians and Petroleum Operators Maths/Science modules for the Ordnance Corps and Education Instructors were, as usual, fully involved with sport and adventure training during the year, detailed elsewhere in this magazine. 1978 got away to a grand start as far as Instructors were concerned with 3 Arts and 3 Science/Maths Instructors. However the social highlight of the year, viz Captain Woodcock and Sgt Read's marriage put paid to this with Capt Woodcock moving to Waiouru Workshops. Mrs Woodcock's unfortunate illness saw the staff further reduced to four and increased workloads for the rest of the staff as well as radical timetable alterations resulted. Most unfortunate was the 6th Form Geographers being put on Correspondence at such a late stage.

To offset this the Chief Instructor took the History and Geography students (UE & SC) to Wellington for two seminars at the Correspondence School, the Art students and Economic Studies students to Taihape College for study days, arranged for one teacher to come up for several days from Wanganui High School to tutor the geographers and at the end of the year

arranged for two teachers to come up from the Correspondence School in Wellington for final pre-examination tutoring. In addition, help was given in Maths by Lt Wilde, in Technical Drawing by SEME staff and in Maori by our own Sgt Brown, whose untiring effort was very much appreciated. It is important to realize that no academic study is really wasted and forms a sound foundation for a future Army career.

One notable social aspect of the Wing this year was the number of "Dobs" Educators received at the many staff functions.

The following lists show those cadets who qualified for 6th Form Certificate awards and TCA English during 1978:

<u>6th Form Cert</u>		<u>TCA English</u>	
D.W.	Bailey	T.C.	Bennett
M.E.	Bentley	S.D.	Biggs
F.L.	Brett	J.W.	Bourne
P.	Chubbin-Moore	M.J.	Cavanagh
A.E.	Coe	A.M.	Cole
R.J.	Gillespie	M.B.J.	Cummings
D.I.	Hanson	B.M.J.	Daly
R.S.	Hart	C.D.	Goile
K.J.	Hawley	M.F.	Grey
D.M.	Hendry	C.R.	Helm
I.N.	Langman	D.M.	Karena
G.B.	Mouldey	P.N.	Mabin
G.J.	Porteous	D.L.	McClelland
I.G.	Purvis	A.M.	MacInnes
R.B.	Raines	R.B.	Marshall
B.L.	Rigden	D.S.	Marshall
J.J.C.M.	Sprangers	P.G.	Massicks
P.J.	Scoles	K.R.	Nicol

6th Form Cert

TCA English

M.D. Taylor
W.P. Wallis
S.A. Wells

M.E. Roberts
I. TePaki
M.D. Vernon
R.B.W. Whalley
P.J. Whanga

14 Cadets and 14 Regular Soldiers also attended a TCA English Course run by the Wing at the School of Signals in April 1978. This course was particularly successful insofar as Cadets seem to respond well to study with Regular Force personnel on a course providing the incentive of a worthwhile trade qualification.

The Wing wishes all the 1978 Cadets well.

We of the Wing wish Capt and Mrs Woodcock well as they embark on their first years of wedded bliss but in doing so, note, with some concern, that Mrs Woodcock has begun normal Australian 5th Column activity by seducing (or should I say inciting) Capt Woodcock to defect to Australia at the end of 1978. But he rose above all that and came back.

Finally, I wish to express my thanks as Chief Instructor to all the staff who worked so hard over what turned out to be a very difficult year.

CHARTER PARADE 1978

This year in a deliberate departure from tradition the unit chose to exercise its right to march through the streets of Taupo with "swords drawn, bayonets fixed, flags flying, drums beating and bands playing" in December as opposed to ANZAC Day.

In a fitting commencement to the 1978 Graduation Ceremonies, the SSM handed over to the OC a 100 Man Guard of Honour ready for the Mayoral inspection.

A large crowd gathered to watch both the inspection and subsequent street march, led by the band of 7 Wn & HB Bn. Present were the Class Patron's representative, Mr Whaio Hudson and his wife, and also Lt Col Te Moananui, Commanding Officer of 7 Wn & HB Battalion, RNZIR.

It was a lovely Taupo day and, being held in conjunction with the annual Taupo Carnival, meant plenty of attractions for the Cadets after the Parade.

GRADUATION 1978

The uncertainty associated with the stepping out from the protective shield of Regular Force Cadet School into the hard world of regular soldiering must in some way influence the weather on Graduation Days. As in 1977, uncertainty was the keynote.

A fine morning soon clouded up and rain began to threaten the programme. Undaunted, the arrangements outdoors were adhered to, but just in case the weather turned really nasty a shelter was erected to protect the VIPs and as many visitors as possible.

But 1300 hours came in a blaze of watery sunshine and the Parade turned out to be possibly the finest yet, in all senses of the word. Cadet RSM D.E. Crofts led cadets to the accompaniment of the NZ Army Band. The salute was taken by Lt Col E. Te Moananui for Mr Hudson, after whose brother the graduating class is named. Graduates were presented with their Corps berets and badges and marched off as Regular Force Soldiers. The marching was exceptional and the poignancy of the occasion once again evident as the graduates marched solemnly through the ranks of the non-graduates. In contrast the off-parade jubilation and hat throwing finalised the '78 year on a high note, dampened only by an intense shower which caused a problem insofar as it doused liberally the cadet graduates who had to hand in equipment immediately after the Parade. The NZ Army band had performed admirably, as usual, but there was a considerable delay before the Cadets were seated in the Cinema ready for the Patron's speech and the prize-giving

ceremony.

Major Keay outlined the School's activities for the year and then invited Mr Whaio Hudson, brother of the late Sgt M.K. Hudson GC, after whom the 1978 Class was named, to address the graduating cadets.

The prizes were presented to the Cadets by Mrs Hudson and a list of those receiving prizes appears elsewhere in this magazine.

Unfortunately the downpour had soaked Firth Field so badly that the All-Arms Display had to be cancelled.

However, the sun shone for the final afternoon tea ceremony where VIPs, staff and parents were able to mingle and enjoy good food before the graduates and their parents departed. Once again the School wishes them well on their Army careers.

REGULAR FORCE CADET SCHOOL

PRIZE LIST 1978

Military

OC Trophy and Book for Cdt RSM 1978

Capt D.G. Petherick Cup and Book

Best all round first year Cadet

Milne & Choyce Cup

Gnr D.E. CROFTS

Cdt Cpl K.J. HAWLEY

RNZA

Leslie Bourke Memorial Trophy and Book

Gnr T.J. HEMI

RNZAC

Owen Webster Memorial Trophy and Book

Tpr M.B.O. DUNCAN

RNZE

Hannah Cup and Tools

Spr G.J. FENTON

RNZSigs

Noel Tinsley Memorial Trophy and Book

Sig G.S. CLARK

RNZIR

Houkamau Memorial Trophy and Book

Pte E. MEI

RNZAOC Book

Pte C.J. THOMAS

RNZASC

RNZASC Corps Trophy, Corps Plaque and Book Dvr D.S. JAMES

RNZEME

Munro Cup and Tools

Cfn A.K. LEASK

RNZAEC

Gill Trophy and Book

Cdt J.S. REMNANT

Best all-round Cadet on Soldier Training
Minginui Shield

Pte E. MEI

Academic

Best trainee on Military Education Course
Ball Memorial Trophy and book

Pte D.S. MARSHALL

Most improved Cadet at Education Wing
Book

Cdt C.T. DUTCH

Top Cadet UE Class Gill Trophy and Book

Cdt F.L. BRETT

Top Cadet SC Class Gill Trophy and Book

Cdt R.A. ROGERS

Apprentices

RNZE

Most promising first year apprentice
Watt Trophy and Tools

Spr C.B. LITTLE

Most improved Carpenter Apprentice
Tools

Spr M.C.F. SMITH

RNZAOC

Most improved Automotive Parts
Apprentice - Book

Pte T.W. SHATTOCK

RNZASC

Most efficient first year Apprentice
Chef - Flt Lt Turnham Cup and Book

Dvr G.K. CLUNIE

Most efficient first year Supervisory
Steward - Book

Dvr N.J. PEDERSEN

POSTINGS OF 1978 GRADUATES

RNZA

R.W.	Borell	1 Loc Tp
A.F.	Broom	1 Loc Tp
W.P.	Broughton	School of Artillery
D.E.	Crofts	School of Artillery
R.S.	Hart	1 Loc Tp
T.J.	Hemi	School of Artillery
D.J.	Harborne	School of Artillery
R.T.T.	Pitama	School of Artillery
B.J.	Richards	School of Artillery
M.J.	Smith	School of Artillery
J.B.	Weir	School of Artillery

RNZAC

P.J.	Clark	1 Scots
M.B.O.	Duncan	1 Scots
M.	Elstone	1 Scots
D.R.	Haereroa	1 Scots
I.C.	Leabourne	1 Scots
C.M.	Lewis	QA Sqn
D.C.	Webb	QA Sqn

RNZE

M.J.	Bell	MWT AA
S.M.	Both	3 Fd Sqn
P.G.	Brittin	5 Spt Sqn
R.B.	Cannon	5 Spt Sqn
B.M.J.	Daly	3 Fd Sqn
T.H.	Dargie	5 Spt Sqn
G.J.	Fenton	RF Cadet School
C.S.	Harriman	1 Fd Sqn
L.A.	Hines	1 Fd Sqn
R.S.	Hooper	2 Fd Sqn
T.W.	Johnston	RF Cadet School
S.M.	Knuth	5 Spt Sqn

RNZE Contd

C.B.	Little	RF Cadet School
P.G.	Massicks	HQ Coy ATG
M.G.	Moselen	RF Cadet School
W.S.	Nathan	RF Cadet School
K.R.	Nicol	5 Spt Sqn
R.C.	Page	HQ Coy ATG
B.D.	Parkinson	5 Spt Sqn
B.A.	Payne	1 Fd Sqn
R.A.	Seagar	RF Cadet School
M.C.F.	Smith	RF Cadet School
M.C.	Sturgess	2 Fd Sqn
G.C.	Swensson	MWT AA
I.	TePaki	1 Fd Sqn
D.C.	Theobald	RF Cadet School
B.V.	Timperley	1 Fd Sqn
C.A.	Tossell	2 Fd Sqn
B.R.	Walker	5 Spt Sqn
P.C.	Webb	RF Cadet School
S.A.	Wells	3 Fd Sqn
L.J.	Williams	HQ Coy ATG
G.B.	Wilson	RF Cadet School
C.A.	Wright	HQ Coy ATG

RNZ Sigs

A.W.	Bobbette	2 Sig Sqn
G.S.	Clark	Force HQ Sig Sqn
T.R.M.	Don	2 Sig Sqn
M.R.	Fisher	1 Sig Sqn
A.R.	McGregor	3 Sig Sqn
A.C.	Neels	Force HQ Sig Sqn
N.J.	Richardson	3 Sig Sqn
J.A.	Samson	2 Sig Sqn

/ RNZIR

RNZIR

J.P.	Cowan	2/1 RNZIR
G.W.	Dillon	2/1 RNZIR
T.M.	Faulkner	2/1 RNZIR
D.L.	George	2/1 RNZIR
C.D.	Goile	2/1 RNZIR
D.R.	Hamilton	2/1 RNZIR
K.J.	Heagney	2/1 RNZIR
R.G.	Hood	2/1 RNZIR
E.L.	Johnson	2/1 RNZIR
D.W.	Mark	2/1 RNZIR
D.S.	Marshall	2/1 RNZIR
E.	Mei	2/1 RNZIR
M.E.	O'Brien	2/1 RNZIR
R.L.	Officer	2/1 RNZIR
B.S.	Pihama	2/1 RNZIR
M.	Roberts	2/1 RNZIR
R.R.	Tihema	2/1 RNZIR
C.J.	Venning	2/1 RNZIR
M.D.	Vernon	2/1 RNZIR
K.T.	Wetere	2/1 RNZIR

RNZASC

J.W.	Bourne	1 Tpt Coy
D.A.	Chapman	Southern Coy
D.G.	Clarke	10 Tpt Coy
G.K.	Clunie	Waiouru Coy
C.D.	Dickson	1 Tpt Coy
B.M.	Gordon	Northern Coy
B.T.	Graves	1 Scots
S.T.	Haythorne	3 Tpt Coy
B.S.	Hendrie	3 Inf Wksp
T.R.	Hiroti	10 Tpt Coy
M.A.	Holder	2/1 RNZIR
P.W.	Hood	Northern Coy
J.W.	Howatson	Northern Coy

RNZASC Contd

D.S.	James	Southern Coy
R.E.	Johnston	RNZASC School
R.G.	Linton	Central Company
N.J.	Pedersen	Northern Coy
G.F.	Pugh	2/1 RNZIR
P.A.	Ramsden	Northern Coy
J.A.	Reddington	Northern Coy
M.G.	Ranstead	Waiouru Coy
D.S.	Richardson	Northern Coy
M.R.	Walker	Central Coy
D.I.	White	Central Coy
H.L.	Wynn	Southern Coy

RNZAMC

P.D.	Bain	2/1 RNZIR
W.K.	Pearson	2/1 RNZIR

RNZAOC

R.H.	Ball	1 Fd Wksp SS
W.P.	Boustridge	4 Sup Coy
L.R.	Cleeve	3 Inf Wksp SS
S.W.	Corkran	2 Fd Wksp SS
W.H.	Crosbie	3 Sup Coy
R.G.	Fisher	1 Sup Coy
E.D.	Jack	4 Sup Coy
K.J.	Pittams	Waiouru Wksp
W.W.	Pollard	3 Inf Wksp SS
T.W.	Shattock	1 Fd Wksp SS
C.J.	Thomas	4 Sup Coy

RNZEME

S.	Allan	1 Base Wksp
A.C.	Amundsen	1 Base Wksp
M.I.	Bain	1 Base Wksp
W.I.	Calder	1 Base Wksp

RNZEME Contd

C.P.	Chapple	1 Base Wksp
K.J.	Chisholm	1 Fd Wksp
M.S.	Claridge	1 Base Wksp
P.R.	Cracknell	1 Base Wksp
M.W.	Diamond	1 Base Wksp
W.P.	Doughty	2 Fd Wksp
J.R.	Durham	1 Base Wksp
A.R.	Ennor	1 Base Wksp
A.W.	Gatt	SEME
R.A.	Hall	1 Base Wksp
P.R.	Hollings	1 Base Wkps
R.	Hudson	1 Fd Wksp
R.G.	Jarvie	1 Base Wksp
C.M.	Kitto	1 Base Wksp
D.E.	Lacey	1 Base Wksp
A.K.	Leask	1 Base Wksp
K.R.	McArtney	1 Base Wksp
C.J.	Pilbrow	1 Base Wksp
G.S.	Quayle	2 Fd Wksp
J.P.	Ryan	1 Base Wksp
A.P.	Skedden	1 Base Wksp
G.N.	Southon	1 Base Wksp
G.A.	Taylor	QA Sqn
N.R.R.	Tonks	1 Base Wksp
I.M.	Tyson	1 Base Wksp
T.	Vickers	1 Base Wksp
S.J.	Warwood	1 Base Wksp
S.W.	Watson	SEME Trentham

OVERALL VIEW OF SPORT

Physical and recreational training in the New Zealand Army is necessary to produce officers and soldiers capable of carrying out their duties under conditions of mental and physical strain. The fighting spirit, discipline, efficiency and morale of individuals can be closely associated with physical fitness. Sport and recreational training play an important part of training within RF Cadet School. Sporting activities are encouraged by all staff members and all teams participate in local and away games. All codes of team sports are catered for, and in some cases where an individual is exceptional, individual sports such as golf or archery are encouraged.

It is pleasing to note that the results gained by teams of RF Cadet School were better than expected and it is hoped that sportsmanship and comradeship will continue into 1979.

WO1 C.A. Cooper

FIRST FIFTEEN RUGBY 1978

With a gradual build-up at the very early stages of the rugby season, sent us off on our way with a draw against ASC School, and four good wins against SEME, Ratana, Raetihi and Ruapehu College.

Our preparation for the following game, Kelston, was a different approach, where Macky Paaka drilled and coached the team into the new style of play, called the mauling game. It was only through Macky's positive and expert coaching that they managed to keep the score down to 7 points to 20. This was a great achievement as far as the Cadet XV was concerned, because in 1977 Kelston were the runners up in the Schoolboys College competition in NZ. During the game the team sustained very heavy casualties which resulted in the team fronting Taupo with a much weaker side than normal.

The next game, which saw the team back into their true form, was against Wairoa College where Macky's coaching was displayed magnificently and the team executed their moves to perfection.

Utiku Old Boys gave us a bit of a stir-up defeating us 9 points to 7.

The annual match with St Stephens 2nd XV was played in very wet and muddy conditions in an atmosphere of good sportsmanship despite the adverse conditions.

Comparing the two teams in their individual performances there was no real assessment possible as to which was the more outstanding side because they were both even in the forwards as well as the backs. However, the team was fortunate enough to win this match by just one point - 12-11.

The Junior Inter-Services Regionals saw us with 11 players in the team. They were: Cummings, Don, Wynn, Elstone, Noble, Knuth, James, Taylor, Grey, Harris, Bobbette and Henderson. At the completion of the Junior Inter-Service Regionals, the School was represented by Elstone, James and Harris in the NZ Army Colts 1978 Rugby Team.

In conclusion, mention should be made of the following players who played well for Cadet School during the 1978 season. They are Spr Henderson, Cdt CSM Chapman, Cdt LCpls Haehae and Harris, and Cdts Grey and Knuth.

To sum up from Sgt Paaka, Sgt Jacobs and Sgt Wikaire, all the best for your rugby for the future.

GAMES PLAYED AND POINTS SCORED

	<u>For</u>	<u>Against</u>	<u>Remarks</u>
RNZASC School	26	26	Draw
4 ATG Wksps RNZEME	24	18	Won
Ratana	64	0	Won
Raetihi	42	3	Won
Ruapehu College	30	10	Won

	<u>For</u>	<u>Against</u>	<u>Remarks</u>
Kelston	7	20	Lost
Taupo	4	19	Lost
Pirates	40	3	Won
Cadet 2nd XV	42	0	Won
Ohakune	10	9	Won
Wairoa	24	8	Won
Taihape College	12	12	Draw
Taumarunui	21	10	Won
Utiku Old Boys	7	9	Lost
Utiku Old Boys	6	7	Lost
Tongariro High	0	11	Lost
Raetihi	21	3	Won
Pukekohe	16	6	Won
St Stephens 2nd XV	12	11	Won

SOCCER 1978

During the course of the year soccer has improved, and the School was not only able to play four fixtures against visiting schools, but also to provide on a regular basis, most of the ATG competition side playing in the local competition. The result of this improved competition was the selection of no less than 12 Cadets for the Inter-Regional Tournament at Linton on 11-15 Sep 78.

Details of fixtures and scores:

v Wairoa	lost	1-2
v Taupo	lost	0-6
v Turangi	won	5-1
v Taumarunui	won	4-2

Apart from the game against Taupo the Cadet side acquitted itself well, and showed increasing maturity and skill throughout the season, which became apparent when the side played for ATG in the inter-regional competition. The results of this competition were as follows:

ATG/Cadets	1	Southern	3
ATG/Cadets	3	Northern	1
ATG/Cadets	1	Central	3

From this Hawley and Hanson (goalkeeper) were selected to play for the Army side in the Combined Services Competition.

It is hoped that the retention of no less than 7 players from this squad will give added strength to the RF Cadet School soccer side during the 1979 season, and that more cadets will be selected for the Army side in the future.

HOCKEY 1978

A mixed year was had by the cadets hockey team in 1978. The usual cadet requirements of guards, exercises, etc, all meant that the team varied in both composition and size during the year. The odd game was cancelled because of difficulties in obtaining transport, weather, unit leave and, of course, inability to field a team! A number of cadets were involved with hockey during the year - some, like Cdt CSM Chapman, who played with much enthusiasm and somewhat less skill, owed their allegiances to other codes. Mention must also be made of the four Sappers who played the odd game during the year for the Cadet team, usually when the camp team had a bye..... Actually, the superior stick skills and maturity of the Sappers provided a backbone to the team that was often absent when they were unable to play for us. They also scored the odd goal or two.....

Special mention must be made of Cpl Ross Maber, who although he gave away the idea of managing the team, continued to coach and support for the rest of the year.

As far as play was concerned, most of the games were played in Wanganui, which necessitated a five hour round trip in a 3 ton Bedford truck, or a somewhat shorter trip in Lt Wilde's Triumph. Most cadets seemed to appreciate the chance to sample the delights of Colonel Sanders culinary art.

One memorable trip down to a tournament in Wanganui highlighted by a Bedford truck expiring some 5 km from the game

with an empty petrol tank. A quick whip-around, a lift to a garage and back and we were on our way again.

However, on arrival at Gonville Domain we were greeted by sodden fields and empty pavilions. Yes, the tournament had been cancelled but no-one thought to let us know; we only had to travel 160 miles.....

Other games were played against school teams at Wairoa, Taupo and Taumarunui, and were enjoyed by all who took part. The results may not have been too complimentary to Cadet School Hockey, but.....

Two teams from the Collegiate School, Wanganui, visited us one Wednesday afternoon, and their first XI played a scratch Camp team, while their 2nd XI met the Cadets. The result was a double victory for the Army.

Players for 1978 were:

Cdts	Murphy S.A.	Kitto	Sprs	Kelly
	Bell	Lacey		Deeming
	Hood R.G.	Pedersen		Reilly
	Amundsen	Pugh		Thompson
	Bain P.D.	Richardson N.J.		
	Bidois	Smith M.J.		
	Burrows	Timperley		
	Claridge			
	Durham			
	Hart			

HARRIERS

The Harrier Team was formed on March 1st with Cdt LCpl Payne as Team Capt. All 15 members joined the Tussock Stompers Club and participated in the Club's activities plus represented the School in various competitions and races.

Our first run was with Maj A. Kiwi from Taihape to Turangi, which we ran in 5 mile stages. This was our testing ground and starting point of a long gradual build-up of stamina to place us in good condition for our Harrier Season.

Our first competition race was against Taupo College, a distance of 2.75 km; this we ate up with little worry; our team winning the first eight places.

Race two was against Turangi College; again we filled the major positions with ease.

Race three and four saw us compete in the Marton Athletic Club's Open Day and Road Race carnivals. We entered and won the Colts Section of the Open Day Carnival and finished an honourable 3rd in the 10 km road race.

Race five saw three of our members run in the Feilding Road Race (16 km) with Cdt LCpl Payne being placed in the top eight.

At this point, the team was building good spirit, and competition amongst themselves was keen. Wagers were laid as to finishing orders in our next race - the RF Cadet School

annual Cross Country Championships. Though this event is an inter-platoon/Company race, the Harrier Team made it an individual race to ~~quash~~ rumours and set merit order within the team. Well, there were a few upset members after the race and a few surprises also. The first 14 runners home automatically made it into the School's team to run in the ATG Annual Cross Country event. Four of our Harrier group failed to finish in this top order and missed selection - what a shrink!

Race six, the ATG Cross Country Championships, saw us defend our title as Champion Cross Country Unit. Our objective was two-fold:

- a. win selection to compete in the Army Cross Country Championship; and
- b. successfully retain our Trophy.

True to form we achieved both objectives and further to this our Number Two Team finished fourth and also won selection to compete at the Army Championships.

Race seven, the Army Inter-Regional Cross Country Championship, was held at Linton. Well our bubble burst at this meet! Disaster struck our teams and disappointment was a close second. Member of our Number One team ran well below form except for Cdt LCpl Payne who:

- a. finished 5th in the individual event;
- b. won the Army Colts event;

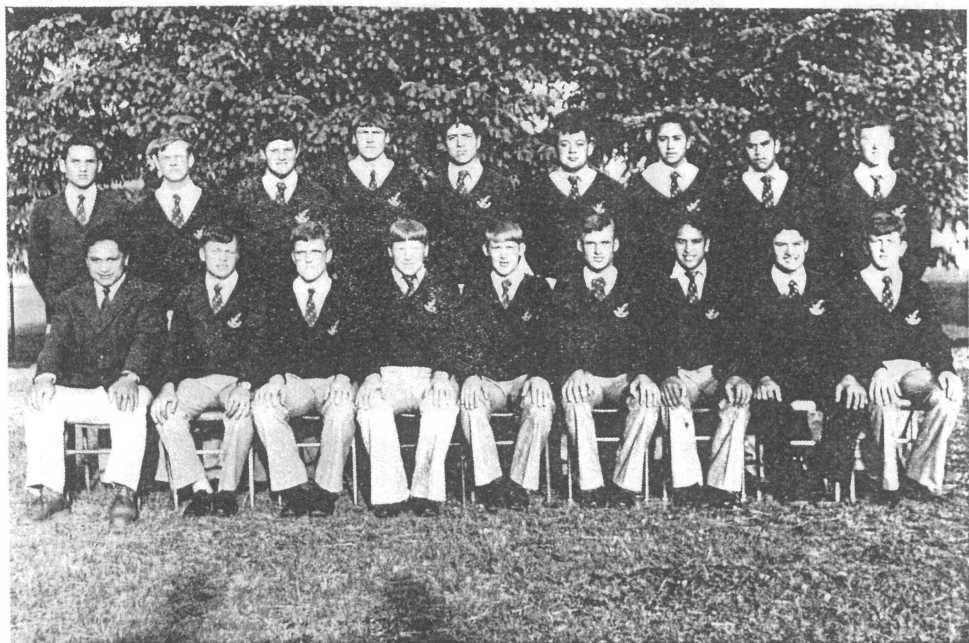
- c. won selection as a member of the Army Team to compete at the Inter-Services.

Race eight was the Papakura Camp Road Race (15 km). Only eight members of our team ran; their performances were creditable, but the judging and scoring was suspicious. We settled for 3rd place behind Navy and the Assistant PTI Course. Our placings were scattered from 3rd position to 76th, out of 40 plus starters. Like the other teams, we agreed we have attended better controlled meetings and left it at that.

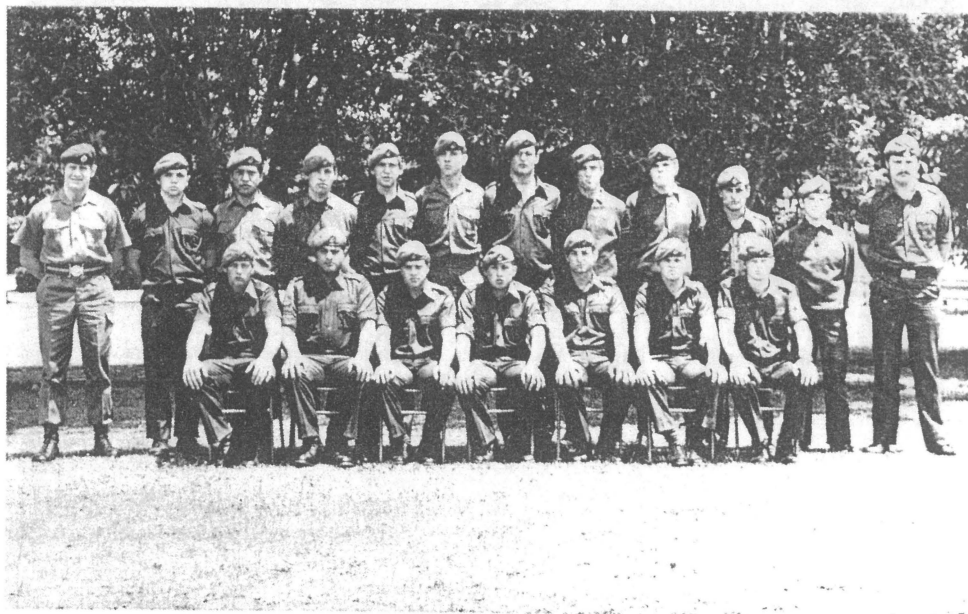
Race nine was the Manawatu Secondary Schools Championship at Foxton. This race we knew to be a sprint event and not a true cross country. The course was only 3,000 metres; boy what a surprise for us - real shock from start to finish, it was aerobiv/anaerobic running. We had all the stamina needed, but lacked speed work because our training was still in building stamina for the Round-the-Mountain Race. As a result we performed terribly; most of us were only warming to the task and the race was over. Cdts Coe and Wallis did justice to our invitation by finishing in the first 20. We left Foxton with our tails between our legs most humbly.

Race ten was the annual Round-the-Mountain Relay. This race is a 100 mile relay race with 10 men per team, each man running approximately 10 miles per leg. The race was divided into three sections:

- a. Section One - A sides,
- b. Section Two - B sides,



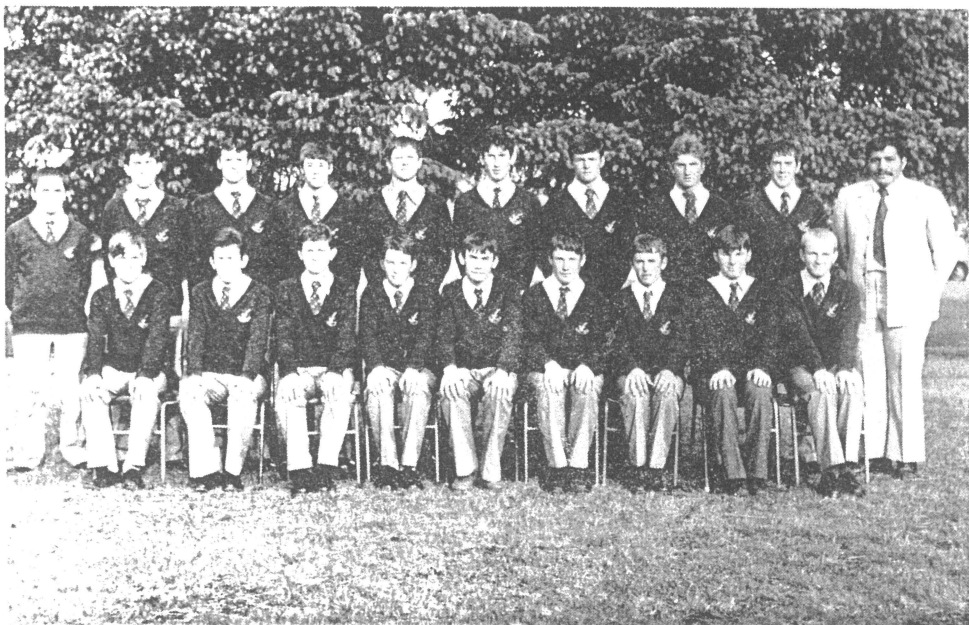
FIRST XV RUGBY



SECOND XV RUGBY



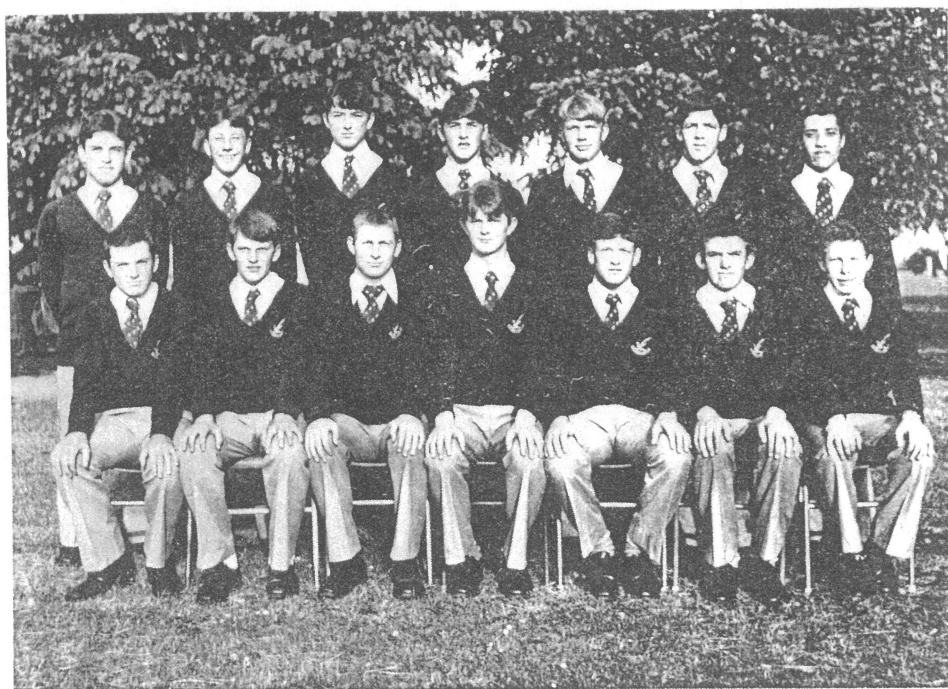
THIRD XV RUGBY



FOURTH XV RUGBY



THE HOCKEY XI



1ST XI SOCCER



THE OFFICER COMMANDING ,WITH STAFF AND CADETS OF A COMPANY 1978



STAFF AND CADETS

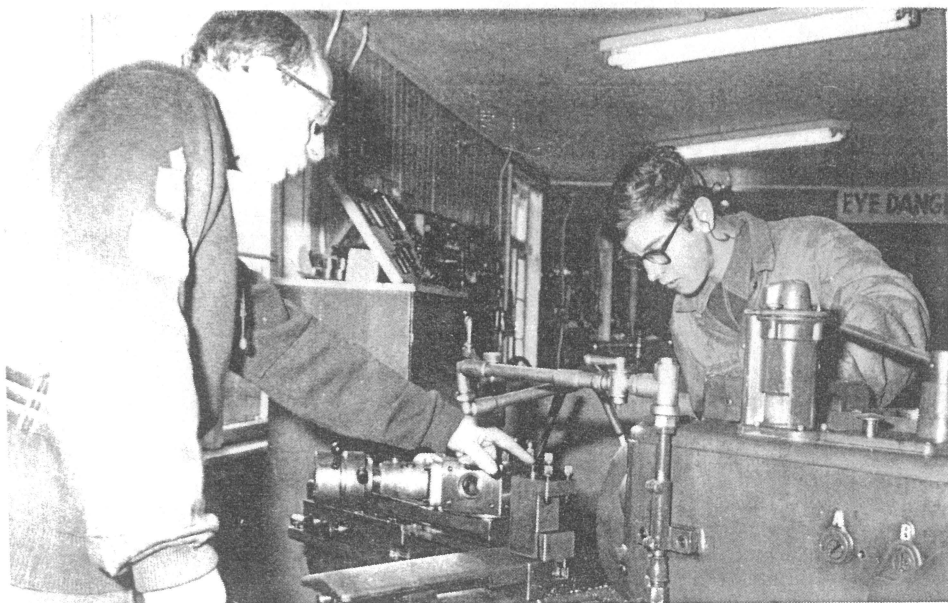
B COMPANY 1978



THE C.O. TALKING ...



AND RANSTEAD CUTTING



HENDRY PLUS LATHE



TALKING...



.... AND BLUDGING



FEET UP !



HOME SWEET HOME....

c. Section Three - Veterans and Women.

This race saw teams from the three services and all the regions represented, plus several civilian clubs. We entered a team each in Section One and Two. Volunteers were called on to complement our 2nd team. Their enthusiasm enabled their team to finish second behind the strong South Auckland Police side.

In the A Section the Police team were favourites, then Navy, ATG, and the rest of the field. It was a mild shock for Police when we won the first stage (Cdt LCpl Payne) and held out until stage three before we relinquished the lead and began our running battle with HER MAJESTY'S ROYAL NEW ZEALAND NAVY. Fortunes fluctuated during the middle order of runners and at Change Point Nine we held a slender lead, but luck ran out for us, and we lost 2 minutes 30 seconds when our runner took a wrong turning in Ohakune and Navy skipped joyfully into second place.

The running of the last leg (11.3 miles) by Cdt Wallis warrants a special mention, him being diminutive in stature; he rose to the task and accepted the challenge to run down his Navy opponent. What a grand display of intestinal fortitude and determination! He showed us all up, catching and passing his rival on the hill a mile short of Waiouru Township. At the finish ATG complimented him warmly; he was a hero to his team and a credit to Cadet School. In true Sportsmen's spirit Navy gave us three hearty cheers and thus ended our

Harriers for 1978 on a high, holding second place on the mountain.

Cdt LCpl Payne won a prize for the fastest time over his leg of the race, and Cdt Coe won a special prize for being the youngest competitor (16 years).

Upon reflection it has been a rewarding year for us in a sport that requires many hours of long training runs and undergoing actual physical pain, just to improve on times, distances and running styles.

Many friendships have been cemented and some broken and with this break we bid goodbye and good luck to the graduates of our team and hope you all keep training, for next year you run against RF Cadets.

Cdt A.E. Coe

TAE KWON DO IN CADET SCH

Tae Kwon Do is well known all over New Zealand as a sport and self defence activity.

It is a Korean Martial Art and has developed itself very outstandingly over the years.

You may say why do we have Tae Kwon Do in the community and in the Army?

Some people do Tae Kwon Do as a sport to keep fit and it shows outstandingly fitness results if practiced constantly. It isn't a sport to be taken for granted, but very seriously; one which takes up a lot of time, effort and is very disciplined.

Other people take up Tae Kwon Do or other martial arts for their personal defence. If one is in an area with a violent community, they then feel safe if they know that they can handle themselves.

In the Army, it is a sport and not really used as personal defence. I feel that martial arts should be a part of Soldier Training under the heading of unarmed combat.

In the theatre of War, unarmed combat could save many lives.

In Waiouru, there is a Tae Kwon Do Club, located at the Community Centre, with two training periods per week for

anyone in Waiouru that wants to participate. These periods are on Thursday nights and Sunday mornings.

At the beginning of the year after cadet basic training, cadets were given the opportunity of doing various types of sport; two were Karate and Tae Kwon Do. We ended up with a total of 16 doing Tae Kwon Do and about seven doing Karate.

Our training periods were Wednesday afternoon (sports period), Saturday afternoon and Sunday morning (at the Community Centre.) On Wednesday we used to train on Hamilton Field and in the concrete gym if it was an overcast day. This was the same for a Saturday afternoon training period.

At the beginning, training was good for Cadet Students but was not very good for myself as I already held a Green/Blue (5th Grade) belt, and they were being taught the basics of Tae Kwon Do which I had already covered when I was in a Tae Kwon Do Club in Hamilton.

On Sundays the seniors (senior belts) and the juniors (beginners) divided themselves up, so that the seniors could do the advanced training and the juniors their junior training. This was the only time I could learn more for my grade. Meanwhile, the other junior cadets were coming along very nicely, putting a lot of effort into their training. At this time we had three instructors all holding the rank or grade of black belt. They were training us in their own time on

Wednesdays and Saturdays and of course on Sundays. These instructors alternated instruction during this time.

Due to postings, two of our instructors left Waiouru, leaving only one instructor to carry out the duties of three. It was very hard for him to get off duty to supervise us, and I, being the senior member of our group, ended up instructing the cadet junior members. Again, due to our Corps courses each student was doing at the time, it was very hard to get all cadets attending the period of training. Many a time students had to practice on their own as myself or the other instructor were not available.

It was a bitter disappointment to see Cadet Tae Kwon Do disappear before the end of the year. Hopefully next year will be better, if cadets are going to try and revitalise Tae Kwon Do as a sport in Cadet School.

Cdt LCpl Karena

CANOEING

The year saw two successful adventure training trips down the Wanganui River. The first trip was in late April and consisted of a party of seven. Heavy rain the first night raised the river to the point where the canoes were travelling at 12 km/h and had to slow down to wait for the Zodiac boat. Good weather made the trip a pleasant one, the main complaint from cadets being about the heat.

The second trip took place in August and a larger party of 10 were involved. After weeks of trying to train in the snow and ice, wet suits were hired in anticipation of the freezing conditions to be encountered on the river. However, the actual week of canoeing had bright sunshine and in many cases the suits were discarded rapidly. Nevertheless, anyone travelling the Wanganui River in August without a wet suit is taking a serious risk.

Nearer to home, trips were taken to the Tongariro River and Lake Taupo where canoeing instruction was provided by Capt Nelson. The main problem here was simply a lack of time to provide everyone with as much time as they wished although everyone that desired to canoe was accommodated at some stage.

ADVENTURE TRAINING 1978

"Exploring is delightful to look forward to and back upon but it is not comfortable at the time, unless it be of such an easy nature as not to deserve the name"

Samuel Butler

Adventure Training is that training of an adventurous nature which will promote and develop in the Cadet the qualities of leadership, initiative, resourcefulness, courage, stamina, delegation, planning and man-management. It is designed to supplement training and sporting activities. The training must create situations in which these qualities can be practised and therefore should include elements of real challenge and hardship for the participants. Thus Adventure Training plays a part of activities at Regular Force Cadet School.

Several exercises were run this year, most in the week just prior to either May or August leave. In addition to the formal adventure training carried out under the auspices of Major G.D. Charles, a number of other activities that fitted into the general theme of adventure training took place in 1978.

These included canoeing - reported elsewhere in this magazine, big- and small-game shooting under the guidance of Sgt K.J. Hanson, and a rock-climbing course at the NZSAS Centre, Papakura.

Two reports covering a small part of the formal adventure training undertaken in 1978 follow.

MILFORD TRACK

In May a small group from RF Cadet School walked the Milford Track as Freedom Walkers, outside the normal tourist season.

The first problem was getting to Te Anau: our minibus from Burnham blew an oil seal at Oamaru, which delayed us by a couple of hours, so we spent the night at the Te Anau Motor Camp. The next day we took the launch up the lake to Glade House, at the start of the track.

First off was a crossing of the River, which was almost waist deep - the bridge had been washed away by floods earlier in the month. Richardson found a deep ford, but the rest of us crossed where it was somewhat shallower. Then we walked along to Clinton Hut, our first night's stop. The hut was unbelievably luxurious, with plenty of wood and coal, and a chimney which smoked badly! Our mountain radio wasn't working at peak efficiency, but the Clubbies soon had it in pieces to find out what was wrong. Another miracle; when they put it back together it worked!

The next day we walked up the Clinton Canyon, enjoying the scenery, and peering into THO tourist huts on the way. Our own hut for the night, Mintaro, was situated at the foot of the MacKinnon Pass, and was hemmed in by the canyon walls. We were really impressed by the amount of reconstruction work done on the track by the boys from the Invercargill Youth Centre after the floods. Major Charles was also impressed (or frustrated!) by the size of the trout in the local rivers.

On the following day we set out to climb to the top of the Pass and down to Dumpling Hut on the other side. When we started the climb, the weather was fine, but by the time we got

to the top, mist was rolling in, and we only had time for a short photo-stop before dropping into the valley. We got a good look at the Sutherland Falls, and bludged a brew out of the THC Staff at Quintin Hut. We then wandered down to Dumpling, our hut for the night. We got a really bad weather forecast that evening, and decided to leave early the next morning to head for Sandfly Point, where the launch was to pick us up.

The next morning it was raining lightly as we set off. By the time we got to the point, the rivers were rising and the rain was torrential. We took shelter in an unlocked THC building and waited. Finally the launch arrived and we set off for Milford, only to find out when we got there that the road was closed, so our transport could not get through to uplift us. The result was that we spent the night in the Milford Hotel, like typical tourists - even if our Swandris were not usual tourist clothing! That night we got about 10" of rain - one of the fishing boats even broke its moorings. The next morning our transport uplifted us and we went north. Because the new Mt. Cook highway was closed we couldn't spend the night there, so we stayed at Tekapo. The next day we drove back to Burnham via Mt. Somers (where we walked bloody miles just to pick up mineral samples) and then departed on our separate ways to our homes, after an enjoyable trip.

Participants: Major Charles, Cdts Bennett, Biggs, Cole, Cowan, Richardson.

EXERCISE STRUGGLING SAPPER

Personnel: Geoff Charles
Ross Maber
"Buts" Butler
"Womble" Curran
"Dee" Deeming
"Red" McKay
"Shorty" Shaw
"Thomo" Thompson.

Burnham Camp. 5am, Breakfast = 3 baked beans 173 mm of spaghetti and 0.6 of a sausage. What were we doing here anyway, so far from Waiouru?

Then I remembered - we'd flown down the day before to spend almost two weeks in the mountains, during which time we would re-build the Lyell Hut .

After consuming or otherwise disposing of breakfast (Q. "Who called the cook a bastard?" A. "Who called that bastard a cook?") we had a three hour jolt in a truck up to Glenfalloch, where an Iroquois helicopter was to meet us at 12 o'clock. Some of the chaps were a little apprehensive that the chopper would not arrive and, oh horrible thought, that they might have to walk in. Confucius say: "He who have faith in great winged bird, may find it quicker to walk" still, at 1210 the chopper arrived.

We were flown in, in two lifts, four persons to

pilot did us a great favour by going up the Ramsay, and giving us a look at Erewhon Col and the Evans Glacier, the route for our next trip. He flew over what he claimed was the Evans, until we informed him that without doubt what he was showing us was the Shelf Glacier, and that we had no intentions of descending that! ("Mind the S T E P.....") He then showed us the real Evans, which looked steep, though feasible. Then we turned round and descended to the hut.

The blokes repaired the bunks that afternoon, and then went to Lake Lyell for a look and, at some mean person's suggestion, a swim! (poor fools, little did they know!)

The next day work started in earnest. The roof was stripped off, rotten timbers replaced, silver insulating foil tacked on, some roof iron replaced with several sheets of perspex and the roof painted. If anyone questions the horticultural charm of two bright orange turpentine bushes next to the hut, they'd better blame Womble who had a minor spasm and drenched them (and himself) in orange paint! The ladder also came in for the same treatment. The weather was very hot - into the mid-twenties by 10.30am.

On Saturday, despite a humid mist and the threat of rain, we got the walls lined with foil and the chimney repaired.

The next day started with light rain and mist, so we pit-bashed until 1130. Then we got up and did final repairs to the bunks. In the afternoon one group under Ross

went up the Lyell Glacier while Dee and I went up the Ramsay. It took us over an hour to find a crossing over the Rakaia that wasn't chest deep like 99% of the damned river. Then, having crossed it, I optimistically decided that we'd be able to reach the white ice in an hour or so. Even the Keas must have laughed at this silly statement; the Ramsay moraine is absolute yeti-country! Grey vast and depressing, it's as bad as the Rakaia - Man feels so insignificant when the scenery is on such a Wagnerian scale. Then the clouds lifted, revealing the ramparts of the Ramsay face of Whitcombe steeppling above us, and giving us a view of Erewhon Col. Suitably impressed, we tiny mortals picked our way back to the hut, to find that Red and Ross were spending the night under a fly up near Butler's Saddle, where they hoped a mentally retarded deer might come within range - a classic case of Mohammed going to the mountain!

The next day dawned fine again, so we finished the painting by lunchtime, when the two great white hunters (?!) returned, saying they'd seen two, shot none, and did we have a feed on? The afternoon was spent tidying up the place.

The next morning the great winged bird came in and uplifted stores, and we set out at 10.30 to walk to the Lauper Biv. We crossed the Rakaia where Dee and I had done so earlier, then plodded on down to the Ramsay, telling ourselves that it would be a piece of cake. Wrong again! It was worse than the Rakaia, being about forty feet across, in one channel, $5\frac{1}{2}$ feet deep, with the usual milky colouring. Who

was to be the pathfinder? I called for volunteers and told Buts that as he was the tallest and the lowest in rank, he would have to go across first. My explanation that officers and NCOs were not expendable did not seem to convince him. On his fourth attempt he just got across, and the rest of us followed. We got down to the mouth of the Lauper Stream very quickly, then went up to the false Whitcombe Pass in three hours, where we slept out for the night. The night passed without incident, except for a trio of Keas who turned up next morning to nibble Shorty's and Thomo's sleeping bags - perverted birds!

We then moved up to the true pass, then down to Prices Flat. We stopped for lunch at Cave Camp and gazed in wonder at the bush-framed view of Mt Evans. The next day we moved down to Rapid Creek via the new walkway and track on the true left bank of the Collier Gorge, then the day after that out to the road. There was just enough time (all day Saturday) to act like typical tourists and tipple a few beers, before returning to Waiouru and back to work after an extremely enjoyable exercise. We would however, question the Forest Services' definition of a "medium pack (25 - 35 lbs) - we considered that our packs (50 lbs) were medium weight.

TRADE TRAINING

Well, as usual it looks as if dear old LCpl Claridge has been caught again. This time my offence was to have done trade training this year AD 1978 and my punishment is to be to write an article on it for this magazine. I can't really say there's much to write about, but I'll give it a bash anyway.

There's not very much of interest to the uninitiated really, unless you enjoy a good story of the incredible stuff-ups involved throughout the year of my own (and others) training.

To start with I am (hopefully) 100% an Electronic Technician undergoing various forms of training, such as being zapped by 230 volts of electricity, multiple burns in the welding shop, and the total destruction of various forms of electronic equipment handed to me for repair by the trusting members of the Electronic Section, Waiouru Workshops. Not to mention driving certain instructors at the School of Signals to apply for section eights. Yes, I can really say it's been a rugged year.

This year's training started round about the sixth of March when myself and the other technicians formed up in a squad and marched over to the welding shop, where for the first time we were introduced to Weasel (our instructor) and his type of basic welding.

There we learnt all sorts of things like how to melt

holes in mild steel, transform a piece of aluminium into an unrecognizable blob and mainly what to do when you burnt your hand by sticking it in front of the welding torch or picking up a piece of red hot metal.

Several incidents came about while we were in the shop. One I remember concerns a cadet I shall call J.D. (even though his real name is John Durham from 4 Pl, Platamon West Barracks). This remarkably intelligent lad was doing some mild steel fusion welding and was trying to fill up all the holes he was burning in the metal, with a filler rod. Satisfied that he had ruined his job to the best of his abilities, he pushed back his welding goggles to get a better look at his work. While doing this, with his remarkable skill, he somehow managed to shove the still red hot tip of the filler wire into his ear. He then proceeded to yelp and squeal while trying to remove a wire from his ear. Maintaining control of the situation a few minutes later, he decided he wanted one of my smokes, so over to my table he walked and reached for my packet, at the same time pushing his hand directly under the flame of the torch. This produced another bout of intricate screaming and grovelling on the floor which was really a marvel to watch.

I think I can say we all left the welding shop with few regrets once our time there was up. We all really did learn something there, some more than others, but not to worry, onwards to the next phase of my training; the School of Signals. Here we spent the most part of the year learning all about

electronics.

Well we were supposed to, anyway. Before I get any further on about my stay in Sigs, I think I'll give you a run down on the great class members and instructors we had.

First off, the instructors. The instructor we had most of the year was TC. TC is short for thermo couple which is a sort of electronic device but extremely slow reacting. If you get to know him you'll understand why. He's not a bad sort really, and he must be a fairly good instructor because even though most of the class went to sleep we all managed to pass our terminal tests. WO2 Jim Culver was our main instructor; I can't really say much about him because he never seemed to make a mistake in his teaching. He was a cool fellow, although he did seem to get confused sometimes. Well there's the main instructors. My classmates ranged from very backward to super intelligent (I'm the intelligent one). A lot of our time was learning theory in the classroom which was thoroughly boring but I'm glad to say was well worth the effort of learning and missing out on sleep during all the lectures.

Numerous incidents occurred at Sigs, such as a certain T. Vickers grabbing hold of 230 volts AC three times in one minute 'cos he kept on forgetting to turn the machine off. A Cadet Allan, who got tired of standing so leant on some test equipment and smashed its stand. The machine only cost several thousand dollars. One Donna Gilbert, who wondered why her teleprinter wouldn't work while she was holding the power lead

in her hand. There are many things like this I could say but I won't as people like Sgt Neels and Sgt Mc Gregor might get very embarrassed.

Yes, we learnt a great deal at Sigs, a lot I probably will never use, but a lot I will (and already have doing perks in the barracks,)

Well, soon all bad things must come to an end, and so it was "Goodbye, Sigs, Hello Workshops".

It was at Workshops that we were really thrown in at the deep end. Here we were told to do things like solder a wire on to this plug and put some lubricant on these aerial springs. By the way, if you don't believe me about how difficult it is to rewire a plug, ask Cadet Allan who spent eight hours trying to do it before he gave up.

At the Workshops under the direct and very untrusting gaze of WO2 Elsmore, we slowly learnt the practical aspects of being an electronic technician. Finally being able to test and repair quite a few radios and other Army gear. We even had a wee go at being instrument technicians. I think that might have been a hint to us to change trades but if it was, it wasn't heeded.

We left Workshops on the 8th of December to prepare for Grad. Looking back on all the training that I and others have done throughout the year, I think really that it was good

and we really did learn a lot during this Cadet year, so thanks to all our instructors and all my fellow students (I don't know what for, but I thought I'd better say it.) It was a good year and all I can say is WATCH OUT TRENTHAM, HERE WE COME!

Cdt LCpl CLARIDGE

A CADET'S VIEW OF TRADE TRAINING

AS A CLERK ALL ARMS

Well first of all let me try to dispel a popular myth that Army clerks are bludgers who sit around all day and do nothing. My experiences as an orderly room clerk have led me to believe that "clerks being bludgers" is a totally unfounded and bigoted statement.

Besides the run-of-the-mill things like claims, travel preparations, ration states and normal administration, there are small things that can upset the whole routine and force you to end up running around like a spring chicken.

How many of our fellow cadets can say that they have had to work under arduous conditions in a job which does not offer much satisfaction and in which you wish sometimes that you could just up and walk away from it all?

Well, the opportunities are there - as a company clerk with RNZIR you can end up out in the field doing exactly the same as all the riflemen and all your normal clerical duties at the same time. Any other corps you are able to do the same as everybody else and have to do the usual claims.

Well, as a Clerk AA you can belong to any corps you want and the job satisfaction is not obvious but if you try hard enough you can see the rewards.

TRADE TRAINING AS A VEHICLE MECHANIC 1978

We started our training in early March this year, by doing a General Engineering Course during which we got to know some of the instructors at the school, as well as learning how to use a file and hacksaw the hard way. We all had to make a drill gauge which for most of us turned out to be a disaster.

After three weeks of calculating and filing we started our trade training. Our Instructors, Staff Sergeant Terry Swaney and Sergeant Renley Bennett had us working from the start. The penalty for talking or falling asleep during class was having to stand outside with our noses pressed against the window. This punishment proved quite pleasurable during the summer, as it was cool in the shade outside, but as the winter months rolled on everyone seemed to quieten down for some strange reason.

As for any trade training, no-one could wait to wrap his hands around a spanner. In LCpl Skeddens case, it turned out to be a hammer and cold chisel. Undoubtedly, the highlight of our practical phase was the restoration of an old Lister motor which a local farmer had sitting in a paddock for untold years. In no time at all we had it looking like new and chugging away quite well. Our favourite past-time of the year however, was the Friday afternoon grovelling around the school which really came into its element during our last week or two at the school.

drawbacks and our Junior Corps/Recovery course went well with a selected few of us learning the fine art of running up steep hills.

Overall, the year went well and, thanks to Staff Swaney and Sgt Bennett, we should all pass our exams.

AUTO PARTS STOREMAN

During the course of the year the RNZAOC Cadets in the automotive parts trade have worked at Waiouru Workshops Stores Section, Apprentice Wing and Trentham Military Camp.

Our trade is an apprenticeship and we sit the Trade Certificate exam at the end of three years. This year we went to Petone Technical Institute for our first qualifying exam block course. We all managed to come out of that with good results, which left us plenty of time for serious study for the actual exam. Two weeks before the exam we spent the morning with our devoted instructor Sgt Scobie and some interesting lessons were spent discussing long line fishing.

Apart from our civilian qualifications we also have army courses which determine our pay. Being in Ordnance, we do Storeman/Clerk Band courses. The one we attended this year was the Storeman/Clerk Band 2 Course. All the cadets on this course passed.

Over the year we have been doing practical work at the Workshops. Doing such tasks as receipting, issuing, stock-taking, civilian transactions, demanding and counter work. In the last few months we have spent a lot of time in a special store set aside for the M41 tank parts. We have re-arranged and stock-taken the whole store to get it in good order.

Overall it has been an interesting year and thanks to Sgt Scobie's patience to get us through our courses.

AUTO ELECTRICIAN TRADE TRAINING - 1978

After finishing basic training I was then able to start my trade training. As I am an apprentice Auto Electrician, I have to spend my first year at the School of Electrical and Mechanical Engineering, unlike civilian apprentices, who go straight into a workshop.

Before all RNZEME apprentices are able to start their individual trade training, they have to pass a basic general engineering course. This involves the proper use of simple hand tools, eg, files, hacksaws, chisel etc, which sounds cosy but is a little bit harder than it sounds; basic engineering principles, and the usage of simple machinery.

Once this course is completed, we then did a simple mechanics course and were able to start our trades. The best part of our training was at the Auto Electrical Wing at the School, but occasionally we were required at Waiouru Workshops which we always enjoyed, mainly because it involved working on a variety of vehicles. While we were at School, we were taught the basic principles of our trade on static engines.

Because my trade training is governed by the Trade Certification Board, I was required to spend 12 weeks at Petone Technical Institute before my first qualifying examination was assessed. This time seemed to help a lot as I managed to pass it! While we were on this course, most of our actual learning

was taught here, which was quite good as we were able to apply what we had been taught to our work when we returned without anyone telling us how to do the job.

We finished the year with our Corps Day on 1 December which we spent at Taupo which was followed by a Junior Corps Course which involved Corps organisation and simple field recovery.

C. PILBROW

"UNIQUE"

Chefs have been called many names, most not mentioned in the dictionaries.

Cadet Chefs lead a full life. All chefs wear the worst end of the stick. Take a typical day in the life of a cadet chef and break it down and it explains itself.

The early shift cadet starts work at 0500 hours - which means he has to get up at 0430 hours. He does his normal eight hours work at the mess where being the lowest of the low, does all the messy jobs. He finishes work at 1330 hours where he goes back to the barracks. He starts to catch up on his washing when he gets disturbed by some clown to do another time consuming job. Well, that's his day finished. At night he still has to work in the barracks and sleep is impossible until after 2230 hours because of other inconsiderate ?????? people.

The late shift cadet starts work at 1100 hours but still can't sleep to catch up on the day before's early start. No, its 0630; get up, do fatigues, then out to drill. After that, (if you are lucky) you have an hour to catch up on the ever mounting washing pile. Then it's off to work at the mess, back for the barrack life, and to sleep. The boys can hack it.

There are a few perks to the job which don't come very often. After formal dinners etc, there is usually a quiet shout put on afterwards. There is always untold food to eat

at work and it's a good warm job during winter.

The Army couldn't survive without chefs - especially cadet chefs! Higher ranks feel the pinch when cadet chefs aren't there to man the kitchens.

THE PROS AND CONS OF STEWARDING

Stewarding is not just as simple as some people think. It involves a lot of time and patience, with very little reward at all, although it does have its perks as most jobs do.

The most time consuming job is that of working out seating plans, setting up, and working on formal dinners, which may last up to 4½ hours. They are usually monotonous and dragging, just serving and clearing.

As I worked in the Officers' Mess, these functions were a very common occurrence, some weeks you may work one or two, and then have none for the next couple of weeks. The hardest of these functions were the Officers' Mess Ball, and the opening of the Army Memorial Museum, when work was the word, and time off was negligible.

The atmosphere of the others in the Mess helps take the monotony away from the place by certain senior members. On the other hand, the members of the mess were sometimes sarcastic or tried to tell us how things were supposed to be prepared, eg, "fried rice should be soft, like boiled rice."

In conclusion, it can be seen that stewarding is not an easy occupation, but it does have its rewards.

MY TRADE TRAINING IN RNZ SIGNALS

This year being 1978 I did trade training for my corps. My trade in Signals is a radio teleprinter operator, and I began my training with a One Star course on 8 March. It involved an introduction to radio sets, antennae and voice procedure on the sets. These were the basic things, but we also studied generators, vehicles and camouflaging. The course lasted six weeks and finished in April.

In June I began my Two Star course. This course was harder, more involved and entailed a lot of theory. It mainly consisted of setting up communications in a vehicle, bigger radio sets and using teleprinters to communicate. On this course there was much to be learnt especially the procedures to be used, (we used bigger antennae). This course finished in August.

At the end of September, I did my Three Star course. We spent three weeks in the North Island and three in the South Island. This was mainly a Detachment Commanders Course and involved commanding a detachment and setting up an area for the detachment making sure communication was maintained. I was the only Cadet on all the courses and each course was followed up at the end by a practical exercise. That was one year training with Signals. I would like to thank all concerned with all my courses.

TRADE TRAINING

My trade is Meteorologist, Royal Regiment of New Zealand Artillery and I work at 1 Locating Troop which is part of 16 Field Regiment RNZA. This trade is particularly interesting because it involves, to the SSM's annoyance, doing civilian Meteorology, which takes up the time he needs to do his drill on Saturday morning, and of course I didn't mind getting rostered for Saturdays.

Being next to the School of Artillery, I was able to complete three courses which were necessary to my Trade. One of these was the Band Two Gun Numbers which was well run and very interesting. This showed me how the information I was producing as a Meteorologist was being used, and how it helped to put a round on the ground in the correct place.

I seem to get on well with all the troops and staff and have no major problems. My Section Sergeant, Sgt W is always giving me a hard time because he is an ex-Cadet and still thinks that Cadets should be trained like he was. Sgt W and my other instructor Bdr R are liked by all at the troop but my feelings are one of concern, that they always seem to be getting at the Troop Sergeant Major.

Like all units the management seems to revolve around something, and so too does Loc Troop.

The order of every day is Rugby, Beer and Golf.

The first two seem ok but golf, what has Loc Troop come to, but being a cadet, I can't even get the beer. All in all for me it has been a good year of trade training.

PANEL BEATING

This is an article about my view of my trade training as a panel beater.

Panel beating is a 'black' trade, which means opportunity knocks come few and far between, and overseas trips are just as rare. But it is a trade requiring great concentration, patience and skill.

This year, thanks to the watchful eye of my instructors, I have hopefully gained some of those qualities so much needed to make a good tradesman. Now I can be confronted with a job and quite confidently start and finish the job without too many problems at all.

Although the critics say panel beating is a dying trade, I think there will always be a place in every workshop for the skilled, conscientious panel beater.

G. QUAYLE

Course: 1 Star Medical Course
Dates: 12 Sep - 16 Oct 78
Venue: RNZAMC School, Burnham Camp
Cadets Attending:

Cadet P.D. Bain
Cadet W.K. Pearson

Whenever there is a mass of troops the RNZAMC is always there to give coverage in case of illness or injury. The medics must be highly trained. The RNZAMC School runs courses throughout the year in the training of FA, medicine etc. The first course medics go on is their Band One Course, which Cdt Pearson and myself were on.

The course is broken up into two phases - the first phase being the nursing phase, in which the potential medic is given the basics of nursing. Much of this phase was spent in a classroom attending lectures. However, we were involved in many hospital exercises, treating patients etc.

The second phase was the First Aid phase and was fairly intensive. No longer were we sitting in a stuffy old classroom listening to lectures, but attending practical demonstrations in the bush. Constantly our knowledge of FA was tried in some of the roughest conditions. For example, five patients needing urgent medical attention were trapped down a 40 ft hole. Although the treatment was relatively easy, the method of evacuating the patients out of a 40 ft hole left a lot to be desired!

Search and Rescue played a big part. Sometimes we were told that patients were in a particular area and that we

were to find them. When we got there, however, we were to see that the exercise area was in fairly dense bush. A 24 hour exercise was held at Peel Forest (west of Geraldine.) This exercise was the grand finale of the course, in which everything we had learnt was included. This exercise proved a lot about a potential medic. His FA knowledge was put to the test under fairly heavy mental stress. It wasn't easy trying to keep cool throughout the exercise, believe me!

On the course (strength 35) there were 10 Fijians in attendance. The whole course was eager to show our strangers to the country the attractive sights of the area, thus showing the high social involvement of the course.

All in all the course was well designed and credit should be given to the RNZAMC School for its high standards.

BASIC - "THE GOOD, THE BAD AND THE UGLY"

Our Basic All Arms Recruits Course commenced on the 9th of January, and all who were involved were members of Hudson GC Class, except for the instructors who were members of the Cadet School staff, or were supplementary instructors.

Basic was tough for the majority, and even then there were the few people who decided that the Army was not for them. How happy they would have been if they had stayed, but they made the choice, and whether it was right or wrong - who knows?

Basic was the time when you met your new mates - how different they seemed when you look back, but they are still in the service.

Most of our days during basic were a mixture of drill, PT, map reading and all the things which make your introduction to the Army worthwhile.

The one thing you looked forward to in basic, was the Passing Out Parade.

This year on the 1st of March, for our Passing Out Parade, our uniforms were immaculate, and it was with a sense of achievement we marched off, knowing we had completed a Cadet School Basic.

The words of our platoon sergeant still stick in my mind: "After basic, you will have so much time you won't know what to do with yourself".

Cdt PORTEOUS

SNOW, FOR THE FIRST TIME

I strained to pull my eyes open and awake to the new day. I was warm and comfortable in bed and tried to put all thoughts of pulling back the blankets to get up out of my mind. After about five minutes of dozing, I resigned myself to the inevitable, threw back the covers and leapt out of my sanctuary of warmth and comfort to minimize the agony of slowly rising. My feet touched the linoleum floor and immediately sprang upwards in an arc to land, buried under the covers of my bed.

After the initial convulsive fits of shivering and much teeth chattering punctuated by the occasional "Brrrr" I reached down to the floor for some footwear, any kind of footwear, just so long as I do not have to come into contact with the floor in my bare feet again.

Wrapping a blanket about myself, I arose with a bit more confidence this morning; I was the first person up. I sat to watch the antics of the other members of the room. When in a comfortable position on top of my set of drawers, I glanced out of the window opposite me. I noticed nothing was amiss until I looked a second time and saw that it was not as mundane and uneventful outside as most mornings. It was snowing!

For the first time in my life I watched snow falling to the ground already inches deep in it. In an instant my room mates stumbled and dragged themselves out of bed to look

for themselves. There was great excitement and an even greater stampede for the door.

Nobody was really dressed to go outside and many had forgotten to don footwear in the rush for the great outdoors. These many soon discovered the error of their neglect and came in faster than they believed possible, swearing black and blue that they had frost-bite and needed the care and attention of the kindly nurses at the MIR. I wonder if they were trying to get out of morning parade?

The inevitable snowballs began to fly, and snowmen appeared out of seemingly nowhere. To the seniors and RF NCOs the tinkling of breaking windows, mysterious projectiles made of snow splashing on their uniforms, the sound of running feet echoing into the distance around corners, the laughing of the ones who got away with it, and the anguished cries of those who were not quick enough to duck, heralded the arrival of winter in Waiouru.

CB FROM AN ORDERLY NCO'S

POINT OF VIEW

It's 4.30 p.m. and off you go to the Orderly Room. Pen in hand you pick up the CB Register. Menacingly, you move to the door. The first CB you see you scream your lungs out at, calling him "you grubby idle ~~***££??*&%~~ type person on CB again'?" He usually answers "Yes, Staff" which for a cadet on CB is the only acceptable answer. You tick off all the names and dismiss them for tea. You go back inside and think, "Well, here we go again, another wasted night yelling at these idiots who can't keep out of trouble." While the CBs who are in your tender care are at the mess feeding on the sumptuous food provided, you swot up on the notes left by the SSM. After tea they arrive back and there are those ugly faces looking at you again. Your mind snaps - you announce: "You germs have ruined my entire night so I am going to make tonight a misery for you." You set them about the small jobs of cleaning while you dream up 30 or so change parades for afters. Between 7 and 8.30 you check the canteen and barracks realising that the only consolation for the night's boring work is a spin in the rover. At about 10 you knock off the CBs and tell them to do their ironing and clean their surrounds and be in bed by 10.30. You finally crawl under the covers at 11 in the hut which, I might add, is supposed to be heated. You reflect on the night's work and console yourself with the fact that you finish at 8 in the morning, and you have got off parade. I hope that from this report people see Orderly NCO is not the glorified job the CBs think it is. But it's better than doing the CB, I know, I've done both!

Cdt Staff Sergeant Fisher (Fish)

FORMAL DINNERS

A formal dinner is something not usually seen by a soldier until he reaches the rank of Sergeant and above and they are held in their respective messes, but here in Cadet School we do have formal dinners and Regimental Dining-Ins. This is done as part of our training to prepare us for the 'adult' army.

I have attended five Formal Dinners in my two years at Cadet School and have thoroughly enjoyed them all.

The format is as follows:

Around 6.30 we gather outside our mess and duly appointed escorts await the arrival of officers, staff and guests. We move inside where sherry awaits us all, we all drink sherry and talk. Five minutes before we are due to move in for dinner, the OC, our Dining President, will announce "DINNER WILL BE SERVED IN FIVE MINUTES" which is every body's cue to go to the out-house if you need to, after a nod from the Chief Steward, the OC will announce "DINNER IS SERVED". The guests and their escorts move in followed by the rest of the school or company. We move to the tables which are in an M shape. We all know where we are sitting, because we look at a seating plan out in the foyer. We have a delicious four course meal, eased down by glasses of red or white wine. After the meal the OC will announce "GENTLEMEN YOU MAY SMOKE". While we smoke and finish^h our wine we talk to our guests. The OC will stand and introduce the guest speaker - these are always

highlights of the evening and appreciated by cadets and guests alike. After he has finished we pass the "Port". This comes down the tables from left to right and does not touch the table until everybody at that table has a full glass. Then Mister Vice, the youngest Cadet present, announces the toasts, starting with the toast to the Queen. After the toasts we move out to the foyer again, for coffee, bid farewell to the guests and thus ends an enjoyable evening by all.

Cdt S sgt Fisher (FISH)

CADET CSM'S REPORT - BRAVO COMPANY

78's Their Year to Remember

An extremely good year for Bravo Company all round.

During the winter sports the company showed a fiery spirit. During the usual inter-company sports they won several activities, such as the cross-country, hockey, soccer, 12 ft wall, and lightweight tug-o-war. The staff v B Coy tiddly-winks was won by default.

The Company also showed great spirit even when they were defeated, as in the rugby, basketball, heavy and middle-weight tug-o-war. Also we lost to the staff in debating though we thought this was fixed due to the structure of opposing ranks.

Formal dinners went off well with full attendance except for those who unwillingly volunteered themselves for duty. Though alcohol was served during the dinner, no-one went overboard and became uncontrollable. Quantities served may have been a contributing factor..... There was only one complaint about the dinner voiced from the background - "Where's the Sheilas?" The 'Jokers Wild' team on the top table got underway after the meal, a bit of the laughing juice from the green bottles.

After a long wait B Company had its first 'Happy Hour'. Due to the weather the outdoor activities were cancelled, but

instead they played indoor sports. CSM Hill put up a good fight for his game of pool but got soundly beaten. After the games a few beers were allowed. This is when B Company really showed their true clubbies spirit with singing, laughter, joking, making friends and enjoying themselves. Even though more than two brownies were available, no-one got out of control to ruin it for further functions.

B Company, the better company, worked hard and proved they were superb in '78.

Cdt CSM D.A. Chapman

