



SPECIAL LAST COMMEMORATIVE EDITION

TIMOR EDITION no 4 - 23 Jan 00



Well, as the Roosters Time in East Timor draws to a close it would be remiss if a last edition of the Rooster was not produced. Time, surprisingly has gone rather quickly over the last two months and most should be heading home soon. (Short of a cyclone, aliens invading, or this edition of Rooster News not being produced.) In this issue we try to dig deeper for the in depth stories, the gossip, and most entertaining the amusing situations which have occurred over here. We have bowed to public pressure and put things in a bit of a reverse order. This issue includes: 1. Sqn Profiles pg 3,4, Article by Spt Tp, pg 5,6, From the OC and SSM pg 6,7, Spt Tp News, pg 7,8,9,10, Editors notes pg 2,10 and finally the Editors thank you to all the people who have helped us out in producing this award winning paper.

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### **OPERATION KICKARSE**

Hi everyone, yes the intrepid adventurer M.A.Ninness is back. Since OP OZZU it has been a little quite (due to our outstanding success). But wait, the OC (Gretals) has just informed me of yet another dangerously vital mission. The mission is to be named OPERATION KICKARSE, (some inside informer said the SSM named the mission). At first I could not believe the orders that were given to me, the death and humiliation, of a fellow Aussie unit. However later the name of the target was announced and from that moment I could see the

great importance on this mission. It was a great honor given to me, to destroy such a target (*ED. 17 Const Sqn*).

Being the knowledgeable and understanding leader I am I enlisted the best twelve people to carry out this difficult task. The names of these hardened warriors are as follows (for security their names have been changed): Tubbies Heaven Taylor; Rod Archer Marsh; Glen Peace McGrath; Brendan Harmon Julian; Greg Greet Chappel; Lenny Hein Pasco; Ian Duncan Healy; Shane Farley Warne; Merv Spargo Huges; Michael Cant Slater; Greg Riddle Blewett and

Scotty Platt Muller.

The day of the mission arrived, the date just happened to be on the Sqn's Birthday, a perfect day to inflict some pain. The assault team has been training hard and looking forward to the mission. We arrived at the arena hoping we would not be fed to the Bears. The mission started well with Tubbies Heaven winning the toss and sent the unsuspecting Bears in to face a rampaging Rooster bowling attack. To say the Bears could not handle this finely tuned machine is an understatement. Leading the attack was Glen Peace McGrath who was knocking them down from every direction. There were the tantalizing field settings from Tubbies Heaven Taylor and superb reflexes from Greg Greet Chappel to down his opposite, OC Bear. The only defence the Bears put up was when Greet Chappel was carted for two sixes in a row. However focus was quickly reestablished once GLORIA resupplied some ammo. The Bears were demolished for 103. To lead another assault Michael Cant Slater and Greg Riddler Blewett walked out, side by side, showing no fear. These two fearless warriors held fast and with flare and determination put the Bears attack in its place. Both these warriors were unbeaten which set the tone for the rest of the battle. With a blink of an eye we were 1 for 104 and the Bear attack looked similar to an English touring team. The battle had been played and unceremoniously the Bears were defeated.

The Bears however were wounded and vowed that there is nothing harder than fighting a wounded bear. So the scene was set for another stupendous battle. This battle was a dogged fight from the outset. The contest was close through out. The Bears started strongly with the bat; however, we came back with a some traditional Australian cricket sledging. Again, Glen Peace McGrath lead the attack by maiming as many Bears as he could. A little tweecking of the ball from Shane Farley Warne and a couple of inspirational balls by Scott Platt Muller and David Ninness Boon had the Bears on the back foot, yet again. This shortened struggle had the Bears at 67 from ten bruising overs. The return volleys were quickly shot back by Scott Platt Muller and David Ninness Boon working in tandem to open the innings. The partnership was working well until Ninness Boon was tragically run out on a suicide call made by Platt Muller. It was a tight struggle with 10 runs to score off the final 6 balls. With Duncan Healy and Spargo Hughes blasting away the target looked possible. However with guerilla tactics Duncan Healy was run out. It was left up to Peace McGrath to inflict the final pain and misery on the Bears, watching as a wide was bowled to give the Roosters the winning runs off the second last ball. With this last blow the mission was completed and the battle over the dreaded Bears was won. The high light of the fierce battle was the hat trick of dropped catches by, *"can't bowel, can't platt, and can't field Platt Muller."*

The spoils of victory were presented to Tubbies Heaven, by none other than Richie Cosgrove Benaud. All in all it was a great day had by everyone involved in mission, especially enjoyable kicking The Bears arse.

## EDITORS NOTES

***Well we have a change in editors for the final fling, on the ground with pen and keyboard is Cpl. M. Ninnies and for expert technical advice is CAPT Nathan Archer, Sqn 2IC. Firstly we would like to thank the previous editors for a wonderful job.***

***We would like to thank Cpl. G. Jackson for his medical support to Res Tp over the detachment to East Timor.(Isn't he the Sqn medic?) We also heard from a reliable source that Sgt D Brewster is in East Timor, however, he has not been seen in Dili. Farewells to some 2CER people (thanks for the help), to a couple of ex-editors (have fun in your new postings) and to a couple of tradies (good luck civies). To Michael "Rubber Hands" Platt (can't bowel, can't platt, can't field) who has been practicing his catching for many hours still can not drop the nickname snakesy. Well WE ARE HOME SOON everyone is excited about this (except Sgt Stanley) and we are working harder than ever to complete the camp clean up. Thanks to all the war correspondents for their outstanding reports in trying conditions. Many thanks to Ex LTGEN Sanderson for signing the Vehicle cleaning contract, allowing us to come home sooner, and, of course, MAJGEN Crosgrove, our future boss. cont p.10)***

## 21 CONSTRUCTION SQUADRON PROFILES

goodwin.jpg (58414 bytes)

**NAME:**

Brett Goodwin

**NICKNAME:**

Goody

**POSITION:**

SGT Caterer

**QUOTABLE QUOTE:**

This is not @\$%\*^ Sizzlers! One piece of bacon!

**HIGHEST MOMENT IN TIMOR:**

Going Home

**LOWEST MOMENT IN TIMOR:**

Getting to Timor

**MOST EMBARRASSING MOMENT:**

**FAVOURITE SPORTS TEAM/ PERSON:**

St Kilda Football Club

**WHERE WILL YOU BE IN 10 YRS:**

Happily Retired

**A SPECIAL MESSAGE HOME:**

To Angie and Melanie, Miss you both; see you soon, Love Brett and Daddy.



snow.jpg (57481 bytes)

**NAME:**

SPR Snow (*First name is Simon, not as filled out on profile*) Ed.

**NICKNAME:**

Snowy

**POSITION:**

Plant Op

**QUOTABLE QUOTE:**

Here we go again

**HIGHEST MOMENT IN TIMOR:**

Every day the same.

**LOWEST MOMENT IN TIMOR:**

Going into Hospital

**MOST EMBARRASSING MOMENT:**

Has not happened yet.

**FAVOURITE SPORTS TEAM:**

Brisbane Broncos

**WHERE WILL YOU BE IN 10 YRS:**

? (Selling his Special 4<sup>th</sup> Edition of the Rooster News from Jan 00 for an unprecedented sum!) Ed.

**A SPECIAL MESSAGE HOME:**

To my loving wife see you soon babe. I love you lots.

**NAME:**

Darren Heaven

**NICKNAME:**

Dazza

**POSITION:**

Vehicle CPL (Acting SGT!)

**QUOTABLE QUOTE:** You are not taking my GMV

**HIGHEST MOMENT IN TIMOR:**

Catching and detaining a militia member in East Timor. Go RAEME!

**LOWEST MOMENT IN TIMOR:**

Spending Christmas and New Year in Timor.

**MOST EMBARRASSING MOMENT:**

(N/A)

**FAVOURITE SPORTS TEAM:**

Adelaide Crows / SA Redbacks (Cricket)

**WHERE WILL YOU BE IN 10 YRS:**

Fishing somewhere in Australia

**A SPECIAL MESSAGE HOME:**

To Taina, Missing you heaps. To My Mum and Dad and Family, See you in April.



benham.jpg (55702 bytes)

**NAME:**

John Benham

**NICKNAME:**

Benno

**POSITION:**

Electrician (Tp Driver, Storeman, Sig, *Brew Boy, Conference Hound and Tp Secretary.*) Ed.

**QUOTABLE QUOTE:**

Nobody knows everything and if they say they do, they're lying. (*Or they're on the editing staff*) Ed.  
Nobody stops learning.

**HIGHEST MOMENT IN TIMOR:**

Knowing I'll be home on the 28<sup>th</sup> of Jan 00. (*See editors comment page 1 Ed.*)

**LOWEST MOMENT IN TIMOR:**

Working with.....

**MOST EMBARRASSING MOMENT:**

Being the lowest rank at the OC's Conference

**FAVOURITE SPORTS TEAM:**

Brisbane Lions

## **WHERE WILL YOU BE IN 10 YRS:**

Nobody knows where they will be in 10 years, but I know I'll be out of the Army in 32 days. *(Page 1 again) Ed.*

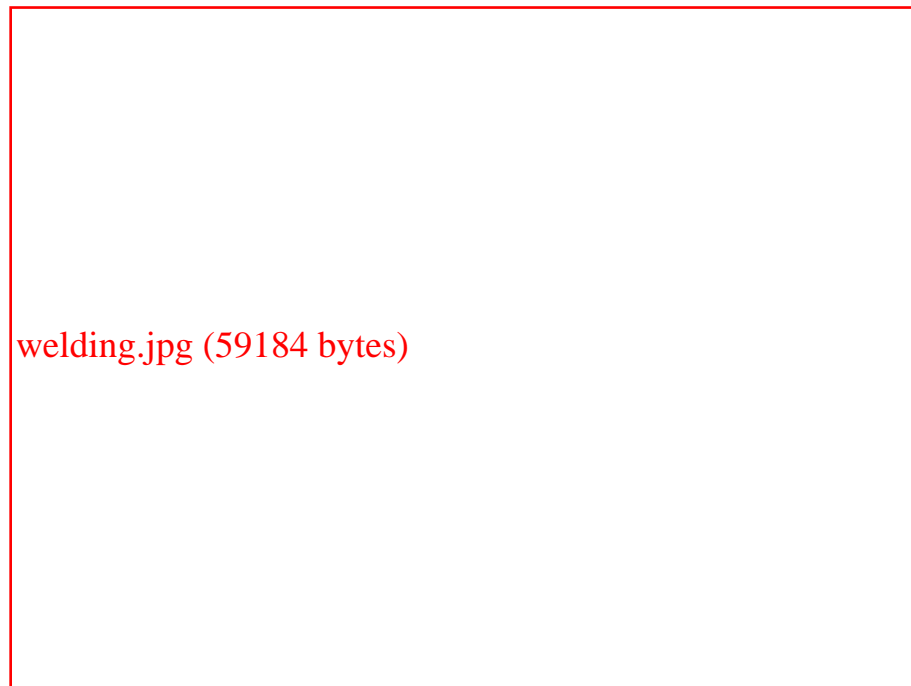
## **A SPECIAL MESSAGE HOME:**

To Benno, By the time this gets home, you should be reading it.

From Benno

# ***SUPPORT TROOP KEEPS SQUADRON MOVING***

By CPL Dodd 22 January 2000



*CFN JOHNSON* Oxy cutting holes in the steel beams being used on the Viqueque bridge.

It has been an extremely busy time (drumming up more sponsorship ED.) for the members of support troop since the last time we placed an editorial in the Rooster News.

## ***NO COOKS STOPS CAMP***

As the bug has been going around not even the cooks can avoid it (*you should not eat your own food ED*). The camp found as they awoke one morning to find the Squadron's cooks looking like death. Before you could bat an eyelid they both had a holiday in hospital. As we looked around at our selves saying who's cooking someone suggested that *LEBBY* (PTE Lebsanft) was a cook in a previous life. *SAVED!!*, the camp members rejoiced. For the next few days the camp appreciated the effort *LEBBY* put in and the meals provided (*plus his music ED*). **WELL DONE!**

## ***NO BRIDGE TO CROSS***

The engineering skills of GE (General Engineering) was put to the test when the crew of GE, CFN Brett Johnson and CPL Brett Dodd, were given the job of building the bridge which was required for Viqueque; four steel " I " beams and a few lengths of flat steel. Jonno spent a couple of days blowing holes in the beams and flat steel. It was up to the ASM (WO<sup>2</sup> Rawson) and CPL Dodd to deploy to Viqueque for a couple of days to assemble the bridge so the Resources Troop guys could place the bridge. Five hours of driving to get to Viqueque was bad enough and then expected to work upon arrival was rough, but again RAEME should it's professionalism with the first beam being welded by the days end. A Thai Army camp was located up the road from the bridge and by all rumours the food there was great. The FRT (Forward Repair Team) enjoyed the food and the company of the Thai's. The bridge beams were completed by lunch the following day and another five-hour drive to get home.

## ***ROAD SLIP DANGER !!!***

The ASM recently found out how the road edges are unstable. Upon the return of a recent FRT the ASM was viewing the new recovery vehicle when " The road edge gave way " and the ASM disappeared for a brief moment. Injuries from the incident included dented pride and stomach cramps from other observers. (*ED. Rumour has it, that the ASM was in the middle of taking the piss out of the Recovery vehicle driver, when his misfortune occurred. What Timing Ace!!!*)

## ***BAUCAU FALLS APART !***

CPL Cherie Blackadder returned recently from Baucau. Cherie was the Transport NCO for Baucau as well as a driver. Rumor has it that the detachment has not been running as well

without her.

## ***ORDERLY ROOM SNOWED UNDER***

The squadron's chief clerk WO<sup>2</sup> Joy Murdock is not only ensuring that all the administration is done too keep our minds on the job at hand but also the pay officer for all the local labour that is being used by the squadron. The hiring, time keeping, and pay is done by the Chief.

## ***WORKSHOPS GAIN SPONSORS !***

Workshops have been kept quite busy with servicing and repair of minor Plant and Transport Troop mishaps.

The Workshops have recently gained further sponsor's Enzed hydraulic hoses, Haulmark trailers, Cummins engines, and Komatsu.

The sponsors are supplying a range of Caps, stubby coolers, and shirts.

It is drawing closer to the end of our stay here and there is no rest for the RAEME boys as everything we have here needs to be cleaned and when you look at all the tool boxes it's going to take a while.

crusherdod.jpg (58565 bytes)

Members of the workshops on the squadron's new mobile crushing plant.

## **MEDIC CAN DO ANYTHING!**

The squadron medic (*F.E. ED*) CPL Glen Jackson (*who is he, has he been in Dili*) has tested his skills not only in the medical field but of late has been given his own engineer task.

The Aileu road in which has been the Squadrons main priority because of its numerous slips.

As a challenge, Jacko has been given the largest road slip in East Timor to repair. Rumour has spread that with a dozen local people and no interpreter Jacko has over come all constraints and is getting the job done.

*(ED. Rumour has it that the T.R.G. are now referring to Jacko as the Mini SSM)*

## **HAILS AND FAREWELLS**

Spt Tp said goodbye to the newly promoted WO<sup>2</sup> McGregor, who returned to Australia and a posting to 7 CSSB. CPL Cherie Blackadder comes back into the troop to take control of the Repair Parts Store and PTE Don Miller who came over from Darwin into the Q Store.

# Excellent Lunch Spots of East Timor

By OC and SSM

The OC and SSM of a Construction Squadron travel a lot visiting everyone from the Squadron, spread far and wide. We do this in the name of boosting morale (terrifying Troop Commanders), but really we are preparing a book about picnic spots in East Timor. Sure to be a best seller, after the troubles have settled down.

Lets head west first, around the cliffs of Liquica and past Batugade up to the town of Maliana. Maliana was the home of 3 CER. We pushed up into the mountains east of Maliana, where the panoramic views are fantastic. Our picnic lunch was tins of cold meat, cheese and survival biscuits, but the SSM did not quite feel hungry enough for ADF food. The cool, mountain air was refreshing, but the food was pretty ordinary. The views are outstanding, until the cloud rolls in. All up the 'Mountains of Maliana' are a must see, location 9/10, quality of food 2/10, service 0/10 (there is no service).

South to Aileu there are several wonderful lookouts. The UN and locals are just so friendly they force you to stop and look, by driving you off the road. Others like SPR Oak just drive off the road gazing at the view, even though it is foggy. Lunch is BYO at all these unexpected stops but lets push further south and onto Maubisse searching for the elusive Mr Bossa. Over to you SSM!

Well, what can I say, the road to Maubisse was one of the more exciting tours that we have done. The scenery is truly spectacular, however, don't forget to watch the road. When driving this route and you are looking for a wonderfully quiet isolated spot to stop and eat, might I suggest the area directly adjacent to the missing culvert in the centre of the road, with the 400 foot drop on the left hand side. This spot has commanding views of the surrounding country side, fast flowing water (unsuitable for drinking due to the upstream sewerage problem) and a suitable area to toilet. Being conversant with the local language and customs I tried to rustle us up some grub (without the use of my book). To the nearest 50 onlookers I said—BEBE HUM LAR HAR—I've spelt it like it sounds, which should have meant " how much for one of your pineapples" and really means " I'm hungry for goat and/or the goat is hungry, ah well whatever! I chewed my fingernails that day but it was a nice drive anyway.

Back to me (OC) and off east to Bau Cau the Thai Restaurant hosted by JTF 972 Royal Thai Army is a must stop for those who enjoy authentic Thai food. Location 2/10 (Army Camp), quality of food 8/10, and service 8/10. Wonderful hospitality by the Thais.

'Gilly's Greezer' in Bau Cau must rate an honourable mention, even though it is not open for lunches, only serving dinners. Mine host is Mr Terry Gill, formerly of Canberra, running a small affair on the outskirts of Bau Cau, actually on the outskirts of the airstrip. His clientele seems to be mainly expat. We had 'make yourself' beef burgers, cheap, wholesome and the company was great. Terry is trying to market his establishment for the upper end of the market and said the dinner is in fact 'Gilly's Gourmet'. We think he has a slight marketing problem, but did not pursue the issue with him. We must tell you about a strange custom here, which the barman, a bloke called Ray informed us of. The local overseer, Dave allows only 2 beers each night. Dave watches everything from his comfortable chair (looks like a car seat, which has been ripped out of one of the damaged UN vehicles near the airstrip). We acknowledged Dave's presence and took Ray's advice. Location 3/10, quality of food 7/10, and service 5/10 (the beer was cold).

Actually we met this Ray fellow (never did get his last name), doing his day job at Mulia east of Bau Cau. He gave us a tasty sandwich and shared some biscuits around. His mate Smithy said Ray doesn't often give biscuits away and that he must have really liked us. Ray's Highway Stop gets location 6/10 (near a beach), quality of food 5/10 (simple fare) and service 9/10 (We were really taken by the hospitality at this small establishment).

If you go further east again the wonderful Laga beach opens up alongside the highway. Under the swaying palm trees you can enjoy a sandwich listening to the soft impact of the small waves on the sandy beach. But you must pack your lunch for this one. Location 9/10, quality of food 7/10 (Bau Cau picnic service supplied by the ADF), and service 1/10 (Julio, the Interpreter got the water out of the esky).

Well I hope that whets the appetite for more instalments in future Rooster News editions on lunch spots. Maybe one day you can join our tours, which are very reasonably priced, but remember to pack your rifle just in case. *(ED. now we know why the OC & SSM is never here)*

# IT'S OVER

**30 January 2000**

## A SUPPORT TROOP REPORT

Well nearly ....

We have been given a date for departure and everyone is in a clean-up frenzy.

## **RAWSO FLOODS AUSTRALIA POST**

Well not just WO2 Rawson has recently been sending large packages homebound. As the experience of the deployment to East Timor and equipment being held up members of support troop have been seen sending boxes of gear home just to make sure that it gets there on time.

## **HOUSE OF MIRICALS SHUTS DOWN!**

The Workshops (hub of the Sqn) (*the broken hub ED*) are well and truly in clean up mode. For the past few hectic days now CPL Cherie Blackadder and CPL Brett Dodd with a team of local helpers have been getting stuck into the biggest AQIS (Quarantine) nightmare. Cherie has three 20ft containers of Repair Parts to be cleaned and Doddy has a 20' container and a very dirty lathe connex. Just today the 29 Jan 00 Cherie has one container down and two to go. J ... and Doddy's mess is finished.

Johnno the trusty on-call electrician of the automotive type has his vehicle pulled apart and packed away and at the last minute CPL 'Dazza' Heaven managed to get his vehicles gear in a container just before Quarantine sealing. The vehicle section guys have been cleaning what they can but they are still open for business till tomorrow.

## **NO MORE SOAP!**

That is the report from the Q store as they are in the race to get clean.

The issue of soap and other goods the Q love to give us ( *I know it hurts them but they do give some stores to you. ED*) has ceased, as they are busy cleaning.

## **BUS STOP TAKE-AWAY DISAPPEARS**

Members of the Sqn will soon awake to TV style dinners when the most important department (other than the workshops) the kitchen closes it's doors for good.

PTE Brown(e) will head off to another mess to help with the cooking of our TV dinners (*but isn't the TV going to. ED*) and SGT Goodwin will remain to supervise the cleaning of his trusty cooking gear.

## **A WORD FROM OUR SPONSORS**

haulmarktrailers.jpg (72439 bytes)

Guess Who ?

## DAZZA WIN'S THE DAY

CPL "Dazza" Heaven from workshops captained the 21 Construction Squadron's cricket team into a match against 17 Construction Squadron on the unit's birthday.

With the first match being twenty-one overs and the second ten overs. Dazza lead the team into two wins. The Captain of the 17 Const Sqn cricket team CPL "mouse" Minette from 17 Construction Workshops was humble in his defeat and was noted saying "I'm looking forward to the next match". (*17 Must be looking forward to another whipping. ED*)

crickettrophy.jpg (61947 bytes)

CFN Johnson holding the locally manufactured trophy.

**A WORD FROM OUR TRUSTY ELEC FITTER. (HUB OF THE WKSP)**

Well it's getting near the time when the "rain coats on, rain coats off" scenario, will cease and the leave we have been guaranteed will begin. *(have you seen a signed leave app. ED)*

After a tense week of not knowing what was going to happen in regards to the cleaning contract, the good word finely came through. On receiving word that the contract had been signed, there were mixed emotions on the decision.

Some people were glad to be going home to family and friends, while others were less than impressed about loosing around eighteen days of pay and allowances. However once we're back in Brisbane I think everyone will be glad that we came home early, as for some lucky members of the unit it will be nudging the six month away mark, with only a short break between Croc 99 and Operation Warden.

The short time we have left in East Timor is shaping up to be one of the busiest times for Wksp Tp, *(beats sitting around all day. ED)* even though we don't have to clean our vehicles, we still have the quite large task of cleaning all our Wksp equipment, spare parts and shelters. For this task we have been blessed with the help of four young local lads who's combined effort should see the job knocked over with a minimum of fuss, and will see us on the boat home quicker than you can say "lock em up, lock em up".

In closing, as I am discharging in April, I would like to congratulate everyone in the Wksp for the effort they have put in over the past twelve months I have been in the Squadron. I believe that you are the most important asset the unit has, *(I thought we were all on the same team ED)* as we all know it wouldn't or should I say couldn't function without you.

So good luck to you all in your future careers and I hope to still catch up with you all after I'm out and working on being a longhaired civy.

HOOROO FROM JONNO.

*(We will all miss you Jonno. ED)*

***(con't from page 2) Editors notes***

***Well it is time to sign off from the final edition. I hope all the fans of the Rooster News have enjoyed the publications over the last couple of months and if any groupies wish***

***to have an autograph from the crowd surfing editors, they will only be to happy to sign away. I hope this reaches everyone safe and happy. BYE FROM EAST TIMOR.***

***Editors.***

## **T.R.G EVACUATES AILEU. MEDIC POSES AS F.E.**

Well seven and a wakey (*for non-military people it means 7days and 1 sleep before we leave East Timor ED*), the days are slipping by now and the clean up has begun. The boys from the mountain are back and the road to Aileu is now passable as safely as the drivers on it. (*which aren't real safe but the tweecker of sticks Don Oak has left so it's a little safer*) The TRG splinter team that built a bridge and got over it at Viqueque are also back. A small crew consisting of Parso, Thomo, Easty, Maca and myself were tasked to construct a M.L.C. 90tonne bridge within the vicinity Viqueque. During our stay we were well accommodated by the Thai army, with small cases of the runs due to the Thai cooking. On successful completion of this task we headed of back to rejoin the T.R.G. in Aileu.

During our absence the road slip team had been working miracles on the Dili-Aileu road. Jacko, our resident medic, was given the task to fix the largest road slip in Timor. With the assistance of the T.R.G. completed an outstanding job, conquering the mountain. (*ED. not bad for just an ordinary, every day common variety RAP Cpl clerk*).

Mick "your in safe hands" Platt was given responsibility for constructing a single barrel culvert and drains. Unlike his cricket fielding abilities, Mick proved to be extremely reliable completing the job to a very high standard.

Now that the T.R.G's job is done in East Timor means that there will be no more articles advising you of our activities. We are now concentrating on cleaning our equipment and getting the hell out of here. We are looking forward to getting home and have a well-earned rest. See you all soon.

**by John "Bodge" Carey**

*(Not a bad article Bodge, but we all know who really wrote it. ED).*

## **BAUCAU REPORTS**

It is with a mixture of great sadness and anticipation that I sit here writing this article for our Rooster News. Yes it seems the sun has finally decided to set on our time at Baucau and we will soon bid farewell and return to Dili for our departure home.

And what may you ask did we do here in this beautiful coastal town for 6 weeks. Well it seems the locals are asking the same thing! So let me quickly go over it.

Our main job was to repair a major slip in one of Baucau's roads and with much "whip cracking" by our CIC SGT, Dave Brewster (a.k.a. Punky) it seemed our titanic task was finished with ease. However, due to forces beyond our understanding the road defied our gallant attempt to fix it by sinking itself the day after completion (Fox Mulder has been called to investigate).

On a lighter note the second and third repair sites have been completed and withstood, giving much praise to the supervising skills of Ray, The Count, Smithy and Gilly.

But it hasn't been all work and no play at beautiful Baucau. Yes we have had our share of thrills (%\*#@ that's not my rifle) and spills (what step ---- snap!). And let us not forget to mention the tourists and well wishes passing through in an endless stream. Leaving us with helpful tips and suggestions for our work, i.e. longer hours, work faster, make it flat, work faster, what crack?, work faster, bitumen will hide it, and work faster!

Seriously though, through arduous conditions (rain), the language barrier (Thai traffic control), and many inspections (big brother is watching you)

all those who participated in the Baucau Det. have done the Squadron proud.

That, in a nutshell, was Baucau, so with a heavy heart we all bid a fond farewell to the coastal realm of delights that we enjoyed so much!

**by LCpl McAlister**

***Another Editors Final Note:***

***CAPT Nathan Archer, SQN 2IC, and CPL Mark Ninness would like to take all the credit for all of the articles produced by squadron members through the entire operation. Due to our hard work and ability to decipher the writings of some of the members of the Squadron, we deserve to take all of the credit.(kidding)***

***Seriously, on behalf of the two stand-in editors, we would like to extend our appreciation for efforts made by all members asked (or is that ordered) to produce articles, considering their hectic work schedule. Also, thanks must go to CAPT Ben "Pezza" Perry, LT Bernadete "Bernie" Vincent (or is that Sparks) and SGT James "Skanka" McGregor, for their efforts producing the first three Rooster News.***

***It has been a long haul for many members of the Squadron. On behalf of the two current editors thank you for all your efforts and enjoy your well-deserved rest. To all our families back in Australia, thank you for the support over the past six months. Till AACAP 2000, this is Rooster News signing-off.***

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