

THE BLACK BERET



DIE SWART BEPET

Aug 1964

KM

THE BLACK BERET

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We take great pleasure in presenting the first BLACK BERET for sometime. We hope with the assistance which we have had up to now, to publish an edition every fortnight.

We thank all those who have added rounds for the loading of OUR magazine, but as the cliché goes "Many hands make light work" It is after all our aim to make this mag, not the efforts of one or two people, but something to which everyone contributes. We appeal to everybody to help us to build OUR mag. into something good and strong. Now, on with the show and we hope you enjoy the reading.

MESSAGE FROM THE COMMANDING OFFICER.

As the newest arrival at 2 Armoured Car Regt it might appear illogical for me to welcome the new members ex. 1SSB Trg Regt. However this I do and I also express the sincere hope that their stay with us will be both a happy as well as an instructive one.

Graag wil ek die redaksie gelukwens met hierdie uitgawe van "Black Beret" en hulle sterkte toewens vir die toekoms. Die bladje is eie aan ons en ek hoop dat dit gereeld n verskyning sal maak.

Die gees in 2 Pant K Regt is in die paar jaar van sy bestaan van die beste. It is up to all of us who belong to the Regt to ensure that the spirit continues to prevail and grows from strength to strength.

J.R.DUTTON Comdt.

↑↑↑

THIS 'N THAT.

On behalf of the entire Regt the Editorial Staff extend their warmest welcome to our new Commanding Offr Comdt DUTTON. We sincerely hope that his post here will be a happy and successful one.

We all take this opportunity of saying a rather belated farewell to Maj Gibbings. The new boys do not know the Maj who was our Acting OC last quarter. We hope that Maj Gibbings will be as successful in his new position as he was with us. On the departure of Maj Gibbings Maj Klopper joined us as Acting OC while we were awaiting Comdt Duttons arrival, upon which Maj Klopper took over as OC HQ Sqn. We all join in wishing him every success.

Our welcome goes also to three of our "old SSB friens Staff EHLERS Sgt BARNARD Cpl PRETORIUS. Although life here is somewhat different and more organised (Obstacles instead of Landbou kursus) we hope they enjoy their stay.

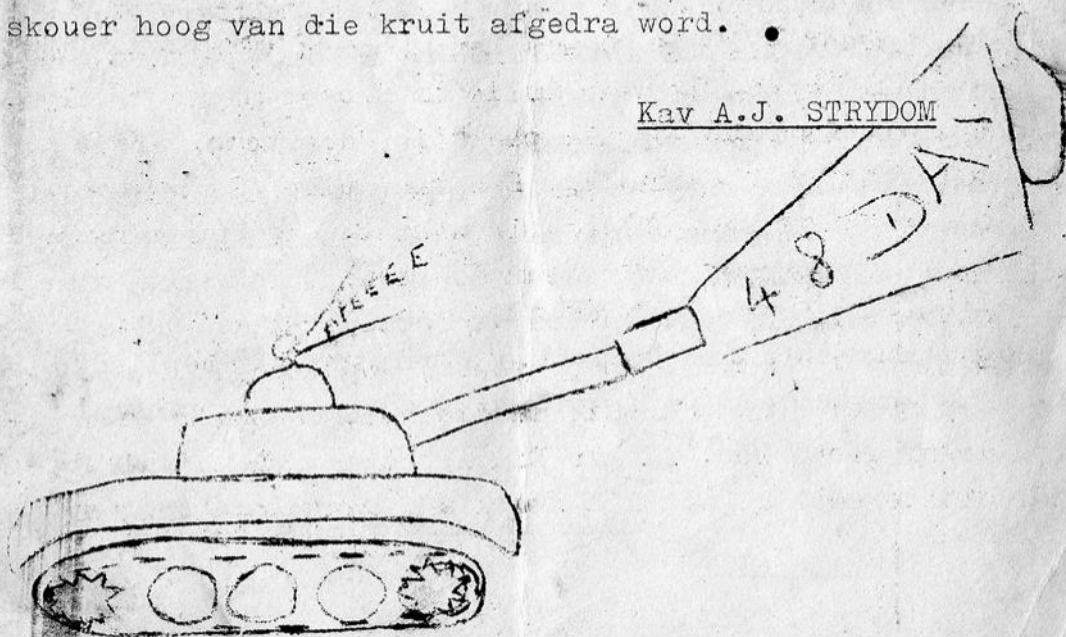
DRIE VERSKILLENDE RADIO UITSENDINGS, EEN VAN 'n RUGBY WEDSTRYD TUSSEN SUID-AFRIKA EN DIE LEEUS; EEN VAN 'n BOKSGEVEG TUSSEN SWARTS EN VAN ZYL; EN DIE ANDER 'n VERHAAL VAN 'n MINNAAR WAT SY BEMINDE TEEN ROWERS MOES BESKERM. DIE UITSENDING HET DEURMEKAAR GERAAK EN DIE VOLGENDE IS GEHOOR:-

Liefeling, hulle sal jou nie aanraak nie. Ek sal jou om die enkels vat en hard neerbring grond toe sodat die planke van die bokskryt eintlik bewe. Met 'n pragtige linkerhou streef hy sakkies oor haar blonde hare en druk sy lippe teer ongeveer drie tree links van die linker regop paal. Die skare wag in stilte vir die vervyfskop. Hy kom opgedraf en skop vir Swarts bokant sy linkeroog sodat 'n rooi blos op haar wange verskyn.

Die gevaar van die rowers hang soos 'n dreigende swaard oor hul koppe. Hy weet hulle is nou op hulle doodlyn. Skielik is hulle by die paartjie, die rewolwers blinkend in die maanlig. Een van hulle gee 'n tree nader en word opgeblaas vir onkant. Die bal word deur Suid-Afrika dwarsdeur die toue tussen die toeskouers ingeslaan. Wat sê die skeidsregter? "Gee nog een tree nader en jy sterf, jou skurk." Die meisie ryp angstig na die bal, maar word neergedring grond toe. Jannie Engelbrecht nêl met die bebloede neus reg op die skurk af, maar word deur sy

bemide vasegryp en by die lyn uitgeslinger sodat hy hard met die planke kennis maak. Op die stadium loop die rowers voor met 15 punte teenoor die 3 van Engeland. Suid-Afrika se punte het gekom deur n drie van Gainsford en n pragtige regterhou van Swarts wat vir van Zyl saggies teen hom vasdruk. Miskien is daar nog hoop my liefling, sê hy vir haar en druk haar n paar tree van die merk af sodat die skrum oor gevorm moet word, om vir Swarts kans te gee om sy linkeroog saggies teen sy bors te laat rus en haar skouers hoog tussen die pale deur te stuur. n Pragtige skop deur van Zyl, en Swarts sal seker nie met die wedstryd kan voortgaan nie, aangesien sy linkeroog deur die polisie gearresteer is en die minnaars bly staan en toekyk hoe die rowers skouer hoog van die kruit afgedra word. •

Kav A.J. STRYDOM



The "BLOUIES". did it again

Tpr : Are you the Major?

Maj : Yes, why?

Tpr : Well you are in big trouble because the
Seargent Major is looking for you.

Dr : Do you bowels work?

Tpr : Don't know. Havent been issued with them yet.

Dr : What I mean is, are you constipated?

Tpr : No, I am Presbyterian.

Dr : Don't you know the Kings English?

Tpr : Is he?

The Commandant payed a visit to the Military Mental
Institute and was introduced to a Tpr.

Tpr : And who are you?

Comdt: I am the Commandant.

Tpr : Dont worry youll come right. When I first
came here I thought I was the MINISTER OF
DEFENCE.

A Tpr when asked to define a paratrooper replied,
"A paratrooper is a man who has to pull strings to
keep his jobp"

THE TANK.

That rumbling tumbling imbecile,
That crawls and scrambles like a seal,
with lightning strikes in every blow,
The shudder felt in every toe.

Can such a beauty ever win,
When making such a cast-iron din.
Or ever run a gambling race,
When moving at such tortoise pace.

Power flashing, brilliant sights,
Like round fire of evening lights.
To know the power of a blow,
To strike its arrow from its bow.

The flash of lightning six feet wide,
That breaks the silence of the tide,
The rumbling thunder of the echo
The smoke that chokes you down below.

To harbour and the quiet of night,
The peaceful sight of victors might,
To wash it, dry it, off to bed,
Just before the last word said.

Tpr Coppin.

1	A	2	R	3	M	4	O	5	U	6	R	7	B	8	U	9	S										
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CROSSWORD PUZZLE.

ACROSS.

1. Black Beret is the symbol of it.
4. Public transport.
7. Voorletters van Andries Nelie Ehlers.
8. ----- is ons rustig.
- 10 A legendary character ----- van winkel
- 11 If you cant ----- it leave it
- 12 Headress.
- 13 Eerste Man
- 15 Na n lang droogte verwag ons -----
- 19 Bloemfontein registration
- 20 Om die kanon te lig
- 22 If the radio is not probably netted you -----
- 23 If you cant come now, come.
- 24 1010 uur is ----- tyd.

DOWN.

1. Distansie.
2. Blue -----
3. Sport for which South Africa is well known
4. Nawe sersant
5. ----- van Suid-Afrika
6. Old Boy's tune "Come -----
9. Onnosel
- 16 The breaking up of a family
- 14 A girls name
- 25 Please ----- me know if you can come.
- 15 ----- is ons Suid Afrikaanse tennisspeler (Naam)
- 17 As ek honger is, ----- ek
- 18 Abbreviation for Northern East.
- 21 Of what is the famous German bread made.

STILL WANT TO GO TO WALVIS?

Several letters have been received from chaps who left at the end of last quarter for Walvis Bay. I was green with envy when they left --- that four day train ride, new surrounding, new work and new friends. However, after ceiving a few of their letters my greenness has been removed. There seems only to be lots of sand, wind, and beach. The beaches are huge. They stretch miles inland. Our "blouies" would die there for sure, because they sweep at least ten times a day.

One of the chaps said he had been seasick ever since arriving there. This I could not figure out until I continued reading. He explained that the sand-dunes move so fast that they go through the camp like waves.

Apparently there was a big scare about sabotage in D Squadron. One morning the guards on the last beat could not find the tanks they were meant to guard. There was a great panic. After a day of investigating, one chap tripped over a turret - started digging and found something more valuable than a diamond.

However, only 50 odd days left and then no more grease, guard and going on orders for long hair.

GOOSEVALLEY ROEP.



Ons heet alle Goosevalley Guys welkom terug by ons. Hier sal julle gou uitvind dat dit heel voor die wind gaan met gevegshantering en binnelandse beveiliging. As n verwelkomings resepe vir julle plesierige en luilekker wag, er mmm, verskoning, vir julle uitputtende wagstaanery. Nou ja, ons vergeet ook nie van die manoevers wat nog voorlê nie. Dit kan ek sê van ons klomp pantseruile, dit is, "Ons is darem op die ball "Lui-aards."

GANSPAN, Aai elke man in die kamp pewel die naam met respek, nie omdat hulle bang is nie, nee, inteen-deel droom hulle al dae daaroor, nie oor Ganspan nie maar dit wat daarna lê, ja raai, dis reg, SIVIY'S, want dit is mos ons toekomstige mikpunt. Ja Kêrels die lekker ou Ganspan met sy drie skofte van watstaan. Geen wonder al die "GOOSE" het al pad gegee nie. Dink net, geen inspeksie, maak net so buite om skoon en aag daar is so baie waarvan n mens kan vergeet, veral die Sersant Majoor, die man wat ons regeer met n yster vuus van - - - - (Ons sal maar nie verder daaroor uitwy nie). Ons droom maar van Ganspan as dinge begin warm raak. Ja kêrels het julle al gedink hoe lekker die kamp is, nou dat die Ere-wag sy hoogste punt bereik het, julle weet, lekker ou Eskadronparade; "Jy's septies uil", so n tien of twaalf ekstra dienste, ag hoe lekker. Dis n gelinks regs...links regs en die beat wil n man sommaar laat Bossanova, Charlsten, the Bird en alles gelyk doen op so n aanspreeklike tempo. Om nou hierdie interessante Ganspan eisode volmaak te maak wil ons net ons innige simpatie aan ons sportgeesdriftiges, naamlik, ons voorbeeldige rugbyspelers toespreek wat alle dienste op Ganspan kwyt is. Kêrels al wat ek nog vir julle kan sê is„Speel maar lekker rugby".

Dis nie die einde nie.

Eenbeen Hex

JAN EN PIET.

JAN: Mōre Piet. Hoe gaan dit of jy en jou dogter se kērel weer baklei het?.

PIET: Ja man, die ducktail wil my mos leer om n byl skerp te maak.

JAN: Toe slaan jy hom seker?

PIET: Nee, ek het hom gegooi.

JAN: Met die byl?

PIET: Nee, met die slypsteen.

JAN: En Toe?

PIET: Nee man toe byt hy my mos.

JAN: Wie, die ducktail?

PIET: Nee man, die ducktail se hond. Toe slaan ek hom met die byl.

JAN: Die hond?

PIET: Nee, die ducktail. Toe gooi hy my met die koffietafeltjie en ek koēs en die tafeltjie trek deur die venster.

JAN: En toe?

PIET: Nee man, toe slaan sy hom met die wasskottel.

JAN: Wie slaan hom toe?

PIET: My vrou. Die tafel het haar teen die kop getref, maar toe gooi sy die ouvrou met die koffie ketel.

JAN: Wie, die meid?

PIET: Nee man, my dogter. Toe slaan die ducktail haar met die vuis.

JAN: Jou dogter?

PIET: Nee man, vir my vrou. Toe klap ek hom.

JAN: Die ducktail?

Piet: Nee die hond. En toe byt hy my dogter.

JAN: Die hond?

PIET: Nee, die ducktail, en toe skop ek hom deur die venster.

JAN: UR--UUURR-- die ducktail.

PIET: NEE, jou onnosel, die hond.

JAN: Wie is jou onnosel. Let op wat jy sê, jou bakoer

PIET: Bakoer nê, vat so jou Vuilgesig. - DOEF, DOEF OOO

o o o O o o o

WAAROM LEER ONS ? ? ? ? ?

HOE MEER ONS LEER,

HOE MEER WEET ONS.

HOE MEER ONS WEET,

HOE MEER VERGEER ONS.

HOE MEER ONS VERGEET,

HOE MINDER WEET ONS.

SO, ?? WAAROM LEER ONS ? ? ?.

A/Vakt G.J.Both

o o o O o o o

- NOU TOE NOU. -

Onderwyser: "Jannie, wat is die teenoorgestelde van VREEDSAAM?"

Jannie: "VREET ALEEN, meneer."

GRAPPE DEUR BOO-BOO

Man kom n kroeg binne en sê, "As Jan van der Merwe drink, dan drink almal saam met hom"
Die kroegman begin hom toe vir almal drankies gee. Toe dit by die betaalslag kom, vra die kroegman vir Jan van der Merwe wanneer hy gaan betaal. Jan sê toe vir die kroegman, "Ek gaan nie betaal nie, want ek is nie Jan van der Merwe nie."

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Man kom by n kroeg ingestap en bestel twaalf brandewyne. Hy sit hulle toe netjies in n ry van nommer een tot nommer twaalf, voor hom neer en begin drink by nommer vier. Hy sit toe die hele aand en drink een na die ander. Toe ny by nommer elf kom, sluk hy dit vinnig weg en loop by die kroeg uit. Die kroegman keer hom toe voor en sê "Kyk ou maat, jy het twaalf brandewyne bestel, begin drink by nommer vier en opgehou by nommer elf, jy mors vier brandewyne asook jou geld." Die man kyk die kroegman vreeslik bedaar aan en sê, "Verskoon my, maar die eerste drie smaak altyd sleg en die laaste een maak jou dronk."

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INSTRUCTIONS ON PUTTING ON A BERET

By JAN

STEP 1 . (See illustrations)

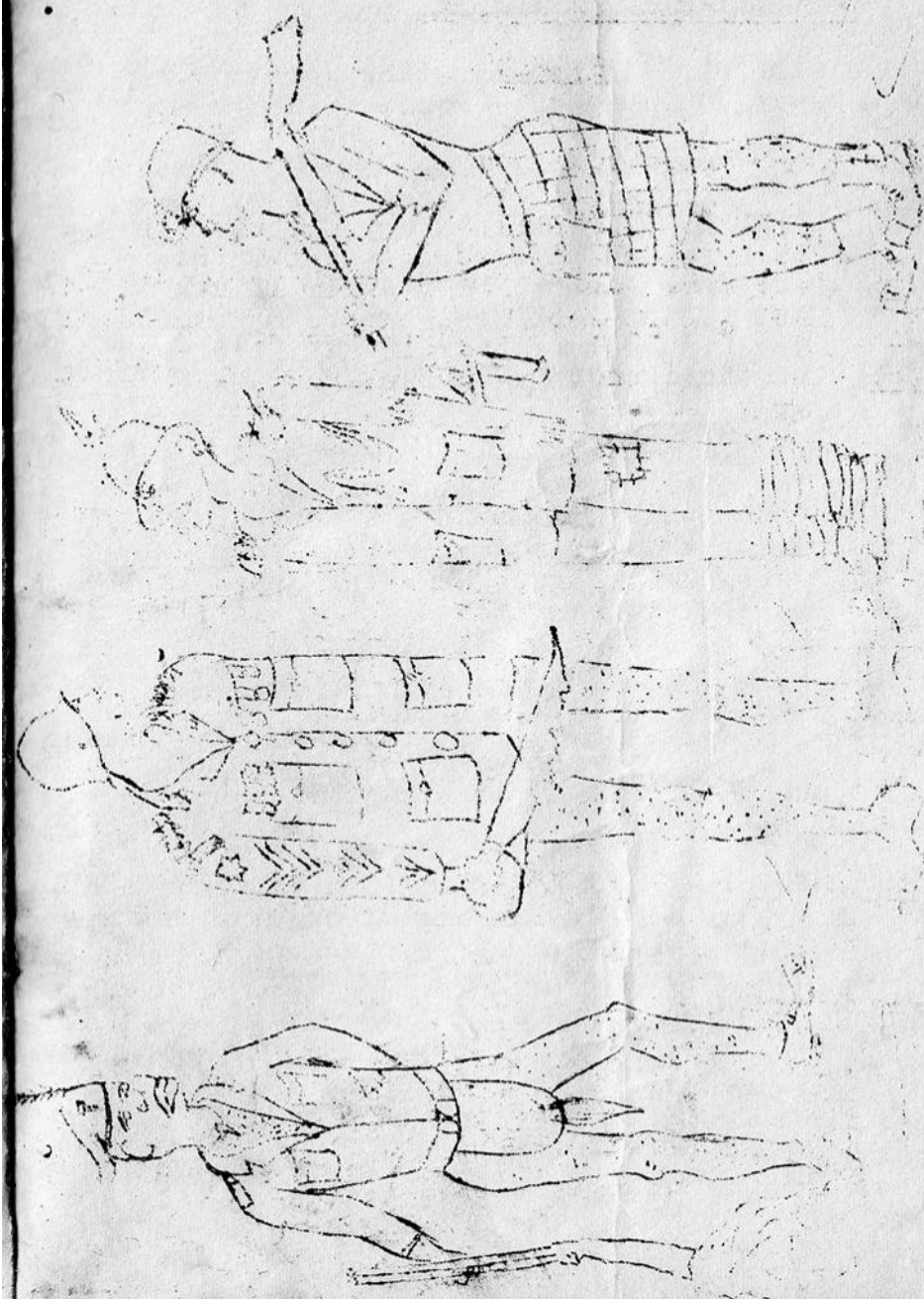
Place beret on head so that rim is approximately in line with bridge of nose.

STEP 2 . Take firm hold of flaps behind each ear.

STEP 3 . Give one or two decisive tugs.

STEP 4 . If neck is not broken, carry on in your army time.





WAT DINK U, KOLONEL MOUTO, DINK U SUID AFRIKA
MET 'N KANS TEEN ONS MODERNE UITRUSTING.

GLO DIT AS JY WIL.

n Bloue was voor die bevelvoerder geroep vir n taaltoets, waar die volgende gesprek plaasgevind het.

BEVELVOERDER: Kav vertaal die volgende vir my in Engels. "M' skoonvader, my swaer en ek het gaan ystervarke skiet in die eartappel lande. My swaer lê aan met sy tweeloop haelgeweer, hy brand los, en so waar, daar lê die ystervark met sy bene in die lug.

BLOUE: "Goed Kommandant", en hy begin.
"My clean father, my heavy and I went to shoot ironpigs in the eartapple lands. My heavy lies on with his two walk hällgun, he burns loose, and so where there lies the ironpig with his bones in the light.

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Hier is nog n vertaling wat plaasgevind het in n lesingkamer.

INSTRUKTEUR: Van Poggenpoel vertaal die volgende vir my in Engels aangesien jy so slim is. Ek sit in my voordeur en kyk na die sprinkane in my hanepote.

VAN POGGENPOEL: Goed Sersant:
"I sat in my foredoor and look through my farlookers at the jumpingcocks in my cocksfeets.

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LAAT NUUS: Ons wil Vdkt. en Mev v/d Heever hartlik gelukwens met die geboorte v hul dogter....

WAITER-WAITER

THE SCENE : THE NCO'S MESS

Cpl. Waiter, Waiter there is a fly in my coffee.

Wtr. That's OK, he won't drink very much

Cpl. Waiter, Waiter, what is this fly doing in my soup?

Wtr. It looks like breast stroke.

Cpl. Waiter, Waiter, these eggs are bad.

Wtr. Sorry, I only laid the table.

Cpl. Waiter, Waiter, there are TWO flies in my meatball.

Wtr. Don't worry, they won't raise the mess fees.

Cpl. Waiter, Waiter, my plate is dirty.

Wtr. No, but that is the antroy.

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STOP PRESS

BIRTHS

DE BEER : H.O.C.F. Four beautiful kittens born in his jeep just before inspection.

WRIGHT : A/FaCt. A fit ~~see~~ on the morning of the first rifle inspection.

DEATHS

HORSE : Killed in action by a Bedford. Will long be remembered for the indigestion it caused us.

CROSSAN : One Mini, buried in Chicks scrapyard, PORT ELIZABETH, after a fatal accident.

MARRIAGES :

VAN EYSSEN : DAN to ISSIE on Saturday 11th July. Congratulations and every good wish for the future.

MITROVICH : PAUL to MINI. We hope they will have a well-tuned life together.

ENGAGEMENTS :

GETKATE : CED to VERONICA, on the 30th July. Best wishes for the future.

DU FRENE : DICK to BOKKE, on the 11th July. Wedding scheduled for March 1965 (Good Luck)

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