

THE BUGLE

Issue 208 | April 2015



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COURAGE | COMMITMENT | COMRADESHIP | INTEGRITY

“THE BUGLE”

The Deployment Newsletter is produced for families and service personnel associated with current overseas deployments.

Deadline

Deadline for Edition 209 is
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Bugle contributions are welcome and should be sent to Carol Voyce.

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Articles and opinions expressed in “The Bugle” are not necessarily those of the New Zealand Defence Force.

Cover Photo:

ANZAC Day - 25th April

GUEST EDITORIAL

Colonel N.J. Gillard MNZM
Commander 1st (NZ) Brigade

26 March 15

My only previous editorial for The Bugle was back in January 2014 when I was first appointed as the Commander 1st (New Zealand) Brigade. This edition will be my second and last. I am posted in May of this year. I have kept a copy of my previous editorial and referred to it when I wrote this. It is always useful to look back and see what was written at that time. Did my goals and aspirations set then actually transpire or were events totally different from what I expected?

My personal experience was that events did transpire according to my expectations and goals. That said it was much harder from a day to day perspective than I anticipated but I am very glad for the experience. I have learnt a great deal about myself and others. I have seen the best of times and some pretty rough ones as well. I have seen people excel and I have seen us collectively pull together as a team.

I state this because there are many parallels with the experiences our deployed personnel and their families go through. Even for those who have deployed previously there is that sense of expectation and trepidation. Will the deployed person gain what they want from the mission? After all it is the reason why so many of us join the NZDF in the first place. How will they cope with the stresses of the mission and being away from family? These are natural questions to ask.

Similarly families will be asking similar questions. They will set their own goals and expectations. Sometimes these may be unrealistic and this is where our



Colonel N.J. Gillard MNZM
Commander 1st (NZ) Brigade

DSO's and unit/contingent points of contact come to the fore. They are able to provide a realistic description of the mission, answers to the many questions that are naturally asked and provide a shoulder to lean on in tough times.

I am sure that you have been provided with a copy of the recently published 'Returning Home from Deployment (Te Hokingamai).' It is an NZDF booklet designed to provide a guide to psychological resilience for personnel and their families. If not, I would commend it to you. It is a great summary full of tips and advice.

I also recently read an opinion piece in the online edition of the New Zealand Herald by Lee Suckling. He wrote about 'Life as an Army Spouse.' It is an interesting read particularly given the perspective he is coming from. Lee is an Army spouse and has experienced the emotions of farewelling and living without a partner. Again I commend the article to you. You will see many parallels with your own situation.

GUEST EDITORIAL CONT'D...

In my first editorial I wrote the following paragraph:

'I fully acknowledge that even though our major operational commitments to Afghanistan, Timor Leste and the Solomon's have reduced significantly over the last year, there is still a significant number of NZDF personnel deployed on the many standing commitment missions we maintain around the globe.

We are determined not to forget who you are, where you are and what you are doing. Our support will be continuous and the sacrifices you and your families make will continue to be

appreciated by us all. Enjoy your tours and enjoy your families when you come home'.

Certainly the situation has changed and we are now also committed to a non-combat training mission to Iraq alongside our Australian mates. We have also deployed at very short notice to Vanuatu to assist in humanitarian aid and disaster relief operations. That said, the above comment remains relevant.

It has been a privilege to command the 1st (New Zealand) Brigade and I thank you for your contribution.

Take care.

Special Quote

"In truth a family is what you make it. It is made strong, not by number of heads counted at the dinner table, but by the rituals you help family members create, by the memories you share, by the commitment of time, caring, and love you show to one another, and by the hopes for the future you have as individuals and as a unit". (Marge Kennedy).



MOTHER'S DAY SUNDAY 10 MAY

Mother's Day is a special day where mothers all around the world are recognised and celebrated. The celebration takes many forms from house to house, and country to country, but for the most part it is a day where mothers get the chance to put their feet up and be well and truly spoilt!

**Get your Mother's Day Personal Message in
for the next edition of The Bugle**

Deadline 6 May

FOREIGN CORRESPONDENTS

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NEWS FROM SINAI

TRAINING IN THE SINAI

We have completed just over four months. During that time we as NZCON have conducted various training activities to keep the contingent busy during their time here. This includes Range Shoots, MAP/Orders, and WO/Offr training, SNCO training, Driver training, Med training, JNCO/PTE training, Action On/ROE training, and AFV Recognition training, and last but not least, Sports.

In general, NZCON would conduct training every second weekend. However, this would change due to other activities or tasking that may arise. Flexibility is key!

The Driver Training is always good to look out for, as we are doing refresher training from our Fully Armoured Vehicle (FAV) and Basic Evasive Driving (BED) courses that we had sat at the start of our deployment. This is where the instructors demonstrate the techniques and handling characteristics of the FAV's emphasizing the critical points previously covered. This training keeps the contingent with the knowledge and skills to be able to operate FAV's in a safe and effective manner with the ability to

react to emergency situations should they arise.

In regards to the range shoots we have been very fortunate to have the NZCON Regimental Sergeant Major (RSM) provide his wealth of knowledge and experience to the contingent. As we all know the RSM is very passionate when it

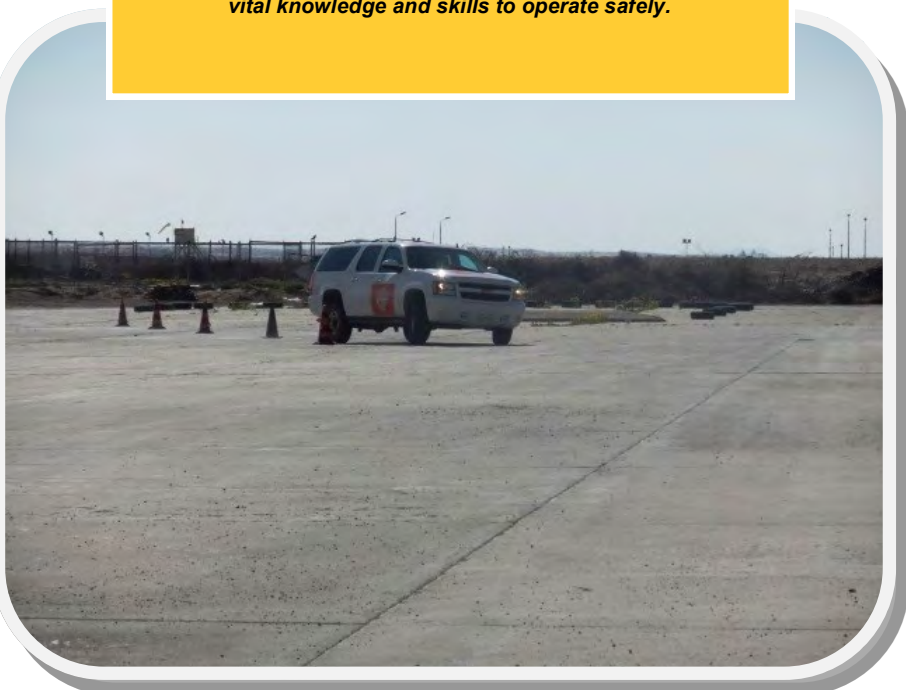
comes to shooting. The contingent has enjoyed his presence. The RSM has continually made the shoots very exciting and most beneficial for us. We also had the opportunity to fire other nation's weapon systems as well.

We also had 1SB conduct some medical training for us which once again was very beneficial to the Contingent.

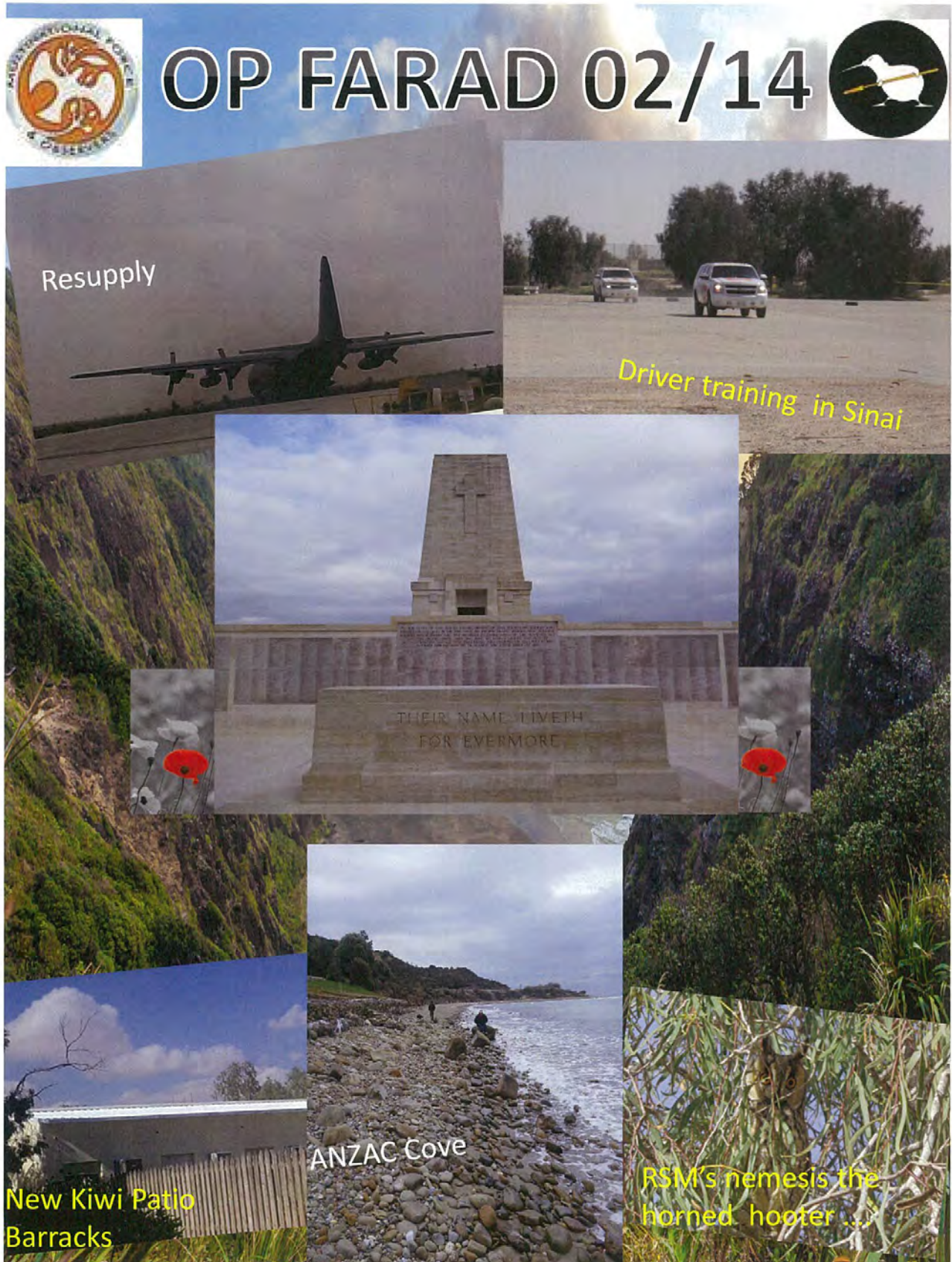
Every now and again we have a sports afternoon to keep us fit and to have a bit of fun in the meantime. Usually it is a challenge between the Woolshed (JNCO's) and the Patio (SNCO's), with the Officers split between the two teams, at volleyball, soccer or even lawn bowls, but end of the day we are all in good spirits.

In summary, NZCON has maintained a high standard towards all training. Other Nations think of us as laid back Kiwis', however, they do know that we play and work hard.

Driver Training equips us with vital knowledge and skills to operate safely.



FOREIGN CORRESPONDENTS CONT'D...



DSO'S CORNER



Carol Voyce

Deployment Services Officer
Southern Regional Support Centre
Editor "The Bugle"

Over the weekend I searched high and low for photos of my school days! I needed these for a display I was invited to contribute to, for ANZAC Day. My old school had managed to track down all past pupils who have or have had a role within the New Zealand Defence Force and was seeking contributions from Old Girls. I thought finding photos would be easy but oh not so! I have moved a number of times since the Canterbury earthquakes and some things have since found new homes in new cupboards and others are proving difficult to find. I did however have a wonderful time reminiscing over many old photos and documents and seeing Saturday afternoon disappear into memories!

I was pleased to find that I had safely tucked away personal diaries, photos and other effects belonging to my late father which reflected his service in the Middle East from 1941 – 1945 during WWII. Many times over I have deciphered the fading pencil entries in his diaries and gained a little insight into the times and conditions he faced, the value of true

comrades and of the courage displayed by so many. His writings tell of the colourful characters who became his most treasured and valued mates and then of the heartache when some were lost. I flicked through his pay book, and Army issue wallet. Tucked inside, was the train ticket from Hokitika to Papakura for his predeployment training and some little black and white photos. Real treasures!



My Dad (centreback) and his valued mates. Maadi 1941

Nowadays we find much formal and informal documentation of the lives of Kiwis' abroad in service for their country. There are some great publications available and Diaries, just like my Dad's, which have enabled priceless information to be recorded for history, valuable lessons learnt and sacrifices formally acknowledged. I often wonder when I read my Dad's writings if he ever meant for it to be shared. I'm not sure. Sometimes I feel what he has written is so private, that I shouldn't even be reading it now! In particular I find the writings about the heroic actions of his mates and their loss hard to bear. How would their families feel?

In 2007, I had the opportunity to visit the Battle Fields of the Somme in France and then to travel to Cassino in Italy where Dad had



been during the Battle of Monte Cassino in 1944. Both these places filled me with much emotion. It was a humbling experience to gain an insight into the terrain and conditions our soldiers faced. It too, was emotional to visit the various Commonwealth War Memorial Cemeteries and to see the final resting place of some fine young men and women. I couldn't help but feel that the safe return of my Dad to his family was a blessing so many other families didn't get.

Like so many of my Dad's generation, little was ever said or discussed at home. I do however recall the activities surrounding ANZAC Day: the search for the medals, the quick running repairs to fraid ribbons, the early morning start, the late evening return and the quietness of the next day! In the intervening years, we have been open about previous wars and peacekeeping operations and now young and old all take their place at an ANZAC service to remember – be it those lost, those who have served or those who may follow in the footsteps of many a great soldier. We will remember them.

To my Dad, 61647 Gunner Henry Robert Pierson, I say rest peacefully with your beloved comrades. Your legacy, like those of many others, is priceless.

DSO'S CORNER CONT'D...



Janine Burton
Deployment Services Officer
1 (NZ) Brigade

As is often the case these days, I am searching for inspiration to fill the next two or three columns – something profound, relevant and entertaining enough to capture reader attention and keep you reading until the final full-stop. It usually comes down to what and/or who I am thinking about when I sit down in front of the computer screen, or sometimes even something that I have shared with readers at some time in past Bugles. I don't go back to see what I have written in more recent Bugles however, so I'm sure that some themes will be repeated. Well, here goes with this month's contribution!

As I write (deadline looming before Easter, but the publication not out to families until after the long weekend) I am aware that personnel are preparing to depart NZ for deployment in various locations and that feelings will be varying from accepting and calm, to tense and apprehensive, to any number of emotions in between. We also have families who are at the very beginning of their deployment journey in that loved ones have been accepted for a future deployment rotation and are about to commence pre-

deployment training. We will be meeting with these family members very shortly.

Experiences of partners are different to parents which are different again for children, and those of extended family members. Whatever your relationship to the deploying person and whatever you are feeling throughout the deployment period while separated from your loved one, you are not alone as there are others also experiencing the same deployment journey. There are many around you to provide help and support. Your family and friends know you best and I'm sure they will be with you every step of the way until homecoming. Remember that your DSOs are also just a phone call away! From the other side of the fence, I'm sure that those who are deploying are also going through a rollercoaster of emotions as they set off on their 'adventure' and will often think of home and those who matter most at home.

Communication opportunities are so much more that they once were. Letter writing is a long-lost art for most of us, but we have seen time and time again that a letter arriving in the mailbags in the deployment locations, or indeed in the letterbox at home among the junk mail, is such a morale booster that we need to focus occasionally and put the pen to paper (or type out something on the computer to print off) which we can put in the post. Carol often talks about partners sealing the envelopes with a lipstick kiss and a spray of perfume as well, just to add that very personal touch! Of course, the availability of welfare phone calls, SKYPE and emails are also great additions of recent times – my husband's first deployment was pre-computer days and our welfare call was one one-minute call per week from Bosnia! He did write a few letters however,

which I still have squirrelled away at home. Now I'm sure that some may be thinking that I am talking prehistoric days, but no; this was 1995. OMG, that is 20 years ago!

While some are contemplating their deployment, there are a number of families who are nearing the end of their separation and are entering the period of excitement which is a build-up to homecoming. For some, the final few weeks can seem to take as long as the past few months to pass by, but very soon you will be counting down the sleeps before heading off to the airport to collect your special loved one. Looking back, the majority will be thinking that time has passed very quickly; I hope that this has been the case for you.

It might be hard to believe but before you know it, those of you who are starting your deployment experience, this will soon be you too!

Wherever you are in your deployment journey, Carol and I are here to help you through and are just a phone call away. Carol will be spending Easter in Australia, and I will be there for Anzac Day with family. This does not affect our support to you. When one of us is away on leave, the phone diverts to the other so you don't even need to find a different phone number.

DEPLOYMENT

Time to grow

*Remember that
separation can be
an opportunity for
everyone in the
family to grow*

KEEPING THE HOME FIRES BURNING



Hi All!

I can't believe that March has disappeared. I guess that is good news for those of us waiting for husbands, partners, sons or daughters to return home. I am trying not to count down and I am hoping that soon I may be able to say, "Next Month". Our calendar snake is looking colourful but I hope I have worked out the segments to allow for return delays. Although we don't have a return date yet, when I do get it I have decided not to tell Oscar and Mia as I have learnt from past experiences that these dates often change. While I will be disappointed, the children just wouldn't manage it, so best to keep quiet. Ted and I have talked about this and it's agreed upon. We have also talked about the homecoming, reunions and who should be at the airport. I want Ted to ourselves and I am not keen on sharing this moment with the rest of our family. I guess that sounds selfish! So we are still working on a plan for the arrival so as not to offend anyone and to share. It's complicated. I guess these are decisions you are all thinking on too.

It is also hard to believe that school holidays are nearly upon us already. I have been thinking of how we might

spend them and what treats are in store. We have always rewarded ourselves with something special to look forward to for each month while Ted is away but the school holidays take a bit more planning - and a bit more money! I try to live within budget and seek out free activities at the Library, take picnics to a favourite spot or have craft days as a rain back up plan. I am lucky my children are young enough to not have huge expectations so we will also enjoy pyjama days and pottering! We are also the lucky ones with Grandparents nearby who love taking the kids out fishing and Grandma is teaching Mia baking skills and knitting! These things surely make a difference so I feel spoilt that I even get time for myself on occasions.

The mail system seems to have got speedier of late and we have enjoyed some packages from Ted and he from us. I know he struggles with what to send but anything is enjoyed at this end. I guess it is the same for him too. The first four months of packages weren't too much of a challenge but now I find it really hard. I have struggled with what to send as he is well catered for at his end, but I guess kiwi brand goods are familiar and much loved, so I try to

buy favourites. I did send some scratchie tickets a while ago and one has been returned for me to claim the large winning sum of \$2! It will soon be time for Oscar and Mia to make homecoming cards and for us to get them in the post. Maybe that will be a holiday craft? I saw a photo of a Welcome Home Banner in one of our deployment booklets so that could be fun to make too and have hanging in our doorway at home on Ted's return.

Tess and Gruff have been well behaved which is always a relief and as I said last time - long may it last!

I have been thinking about how this deployment has changed the way we do things as a family and if this will change when Ted comes home. We have all worked hard at keeping in touch. This helps us feel closer and with the bonus of Skype - we can see and reassure each other that all is ok. I have had to change things here to make life easier and while Ted may think some of my planning and routines to be a bit odd, they work for us and keep us sane and organised! I have also learnt to be a bit of a "handyman"

KEEPING THE HOME FIRES BURNING CONT'D...



and learnt to do things I would always expect Ted to do - like change the flat tyre, change a fuse and clean the spouting and wash down the house. I must say that I will be happy to hand these things back though! Can't have him coming home and feeling that I will always want to do these things!

I hope you all have a good month. We will be attending the ANZAC Day service in town on the 25th. There has been a great teaching kit in our school which has helped Mia and Oscar understand a little of the history and meaning of ANZAC Day. The school has also joined in the white crosses project and

this has given everyone a greater understanding of the significance of our remembrance.

I look forward to catching up in May.

Dolly

WHAT'S ON IN BURNHAM

WOULD YOU LIKE TO JOIN US FOR DINNER?

A warm invitation is extended to you and your family to join us for dinner in the Burnham Military Camp B Block Mess on Tuesday 12 May at 5.45pm.

This is your opportunity to have a night off cooking, a night off dishes and a chance to meet up with other New Zealand Defence Force families associated with current overseas deployments.

This informal dinner is low key, with no speeches, no presentations, no pressure, no mess and no fuss. It would be just great to see you. As we need to confirm numbers for catering purposes, please RSVP for adults and children attending, no later than Thursday 7 May to Carol Voyce, Deployment Services Officer, Burnham on Toll free 0800 33 75 69, (03) 363 0421 or dso.burnham@xtra.co.nz

Please note that you will require I.D. to enter Burnham Camp. You will need to obtain a visitors pass from the Duty Hutt at the front gate. Be sure to allow time to have this processed as the dinner will commence promptly at 5.45pm.

WHAT'S ON IN LINTON

WOULD YOU LIKE TO JOIN US FOR DINNER?

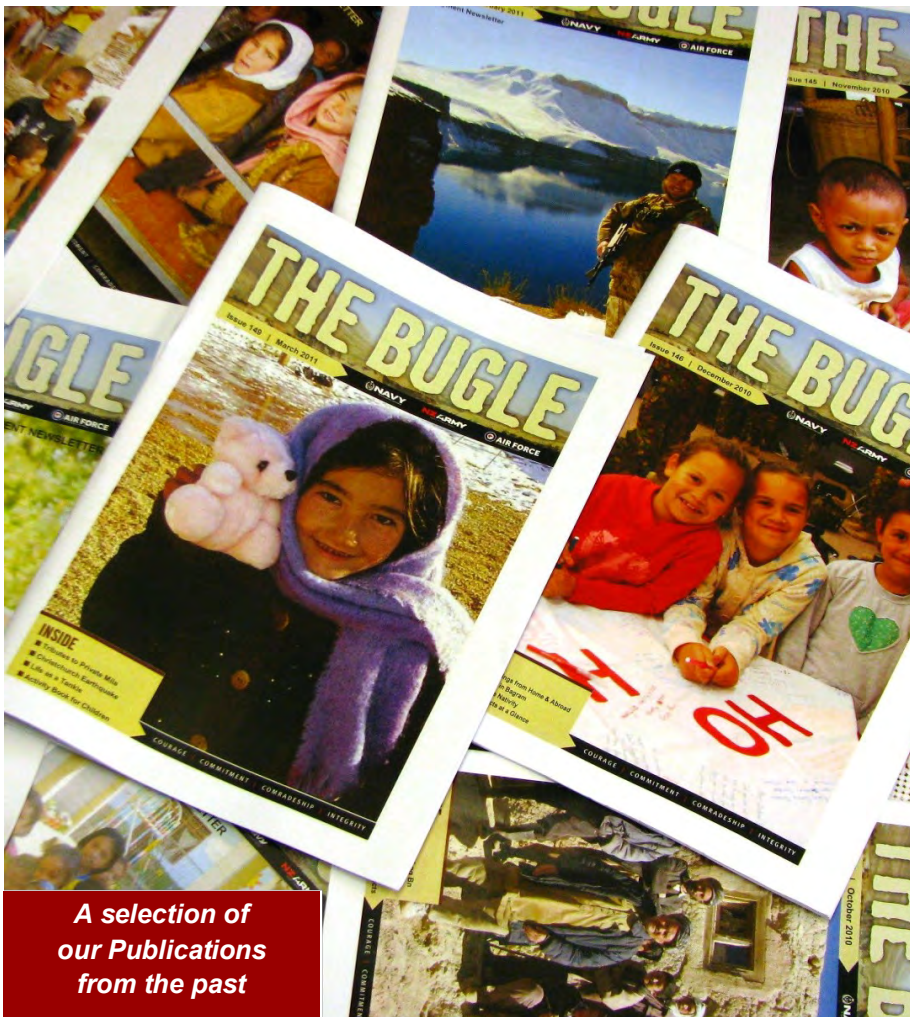
A warm invitation is extended to you and your family to join us for dinner in the Junior Ranks Mess, Linton Military Camp on Tuesday 12 May at 6.00pm.

This is your opportunity to have a night off cooking, a night off dishes and a chance to meet up with other New Zealand Defence Force families associated with current overseas deployments.

This informal dinner is low key, with no speeches, no presentations, no pressure, no mess and no fuss. It would be just great to see you. As we need to confirm numbers for catering purposes, please RSVP for adults and children attending, no later than Thursday 7 May to Janine Burton, Deployment Services Officer, Linton on Toll free 0800 68 377 327, (06) 351 9009 or dso.linton@xtra.co.nz

Please note that you will require I.D. to enter Linton Camp. You will need to obtain a visitors pass from the Duty Hutt at the front gate. Be sure to allow time to have this processed as the dinner will commence promptly at 6.00pm.

THE BUGLE — HUMBLE BEGINNINGS



A selection of our Publications from the past

Carol Voyce
Deployment Services Officer

Welcome to Edition 208 of The Bugle. I hope you have an enjoyable read!

It doesn't seem that long ago that this Deployment newsletter came to fruition – but in fact it is! The Bugle had its humble beginnings, as a link with those at home and those abroad, and was compiled and formatted by a wonderful group of volunteers. At this time, we had some 600 service personnel deployed to Timor-Leste under the UN Banner and these valued volunteers saw a need to establish a valuable communication link for all. A small A5 publication carried the news and views of those on this mission, personal messages, recipes and handy hints had

become a popular, much anticipated read.

Fast forward many years – this concept (and the publication title) has been maintained, and The Bugle has gone from strength to strength. We have introduced some new ideas, developed a greater network, and changed the look of the newsletter. What has surprised us most, is the popularity of the newsletter and the amazing positive feedback it generates.

Despite the years that have passed, it remains a valuable deployment resource and tool. It is our main way of communicating with you all, of keeping you informed and offering a little peace of mind during a separation.

In the intervening years since our initial commitment to Timor-Leste,

we have deployed NZDF service personnel to all corners of the globe – and The Bugle has gone to many households and many deployment locations. We have been fortunate to receive much “foreign correspondence” with the recruitment of some very talented writers! Sometimes it has taken some begging and bribing, but the snippets of information and the photos we have received from afar, have been both vital and valued. While we face some restrictions about what we can and cannot write and/or publish for security reasons, every contribution has given us a greater understanding of loved ones lives in a far away land and the difference that their sacrifices (and yours) have made towards helping those so much less fortunate than ourselves and ultimately our desire for a world at peace.

As Editor of The Bugle, I have been fortunate to be well supported in the production of the publication. I am a Registered Nurse, not a Journalist, but thanks to a love of writing and some great people behind the scenes, I enjoy bringing this newsletter to you. DSO Linton Janine Burton, and PA 3rd Combat Service Support Battalion, Christine Muir, are both vital cogs in making



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THE BUGLE — HUMBLE BEGINNINGS

each publication happen. This is a small team effort, each with a role to play in bringing the latest news to you. While we have at times some reluctant contributors abroad, we are grateful to have the opportunity to share regularly with you, happenings worldwide that are submitted and other helpful information to help you along the way. Communication is vital for the success of any deployment and the personal messages often give us a hearty laugh or a tear!

So while we may do the compiling and formatting, this is your newsletter and your input and feedback are essential in meeting the needs of all readers. Why not consider a contribution, a fresh idea or simply a personal message? Another way to make a difference!

Poppy Day

This tradition began in New Zealand in 1922. Prior to ANZAC Day each year, poppies are sold and the proceeds used for the welfare of veterans and their families. One of the most asked questions is: why poppies? The answer is simple: poppies only flower in rooted up soil. Their seeds can lie on the ground for years and years, and it's only when someone roots up the ground that they will sprout. There was enough rooted up soil on the battlefield of the Western Front; in fact the whole front consisted of churned up soil. So in May 1915, when Dr McCrae wrote his famous poem about Flanders Field in Belgium, around him poppies blossomed like no one had ever seen before. Since then poppies have become a worldwide symbol of remembrance.



During World War I - 103,000 New Zealanders served overseas — 59,500 were casualties, 18,200 died



NZDF SUPPORT THE MINISTRY OF EDUCATION WITH FIELDS OF REMEMBRANCE

The Fields of Remembrance Trust (FoRT) in partnership with the Ministry of Education will be establishing a field of 30 white crosses in each (participating) school or kura in New Zealand over the month of April 2015. The NZDF has committed its support to this initiative by providing personnel and resources to assist in the establishment of Fields of Remembrance and/or at commemorative events.

Honouring New Zealanders who fell during World War 1 — 103,000 New Zealanders served overseas — 59,500 were casualties, 18,200 died

To commemorate their service and sacrifice, Fields of Remembrance are being established throughout New Zealand. These white crosses are a silent reminder of those New Zealanders who fought during 1914-1918. They bear the names of men and women who served and made the ultimate sacrifice.

LIFE AS AN ARMY SPOUSE

*Written by Lee Suckling,
a Columnist
for the New Zealand Herald*

Soldiers are not a collective of national ownership; they are individuals who have voluntarily joined the military and spent years training to make an international contribution to the welfare of others.

In the coming weeks, 143 husbands, wives, boyfriends, and girlfriends are going to farewell their loved ones without knowing when they'll see them again.

Last month, it was tough to see the political and public opposition to the decision to send New Zealand soldiers overseas. Perhaps most unsettling was the ill-conceived concept of ownership that came out when various politicians made statements such as, "we're sending our soldiers to die".

No, dear civil servants, *you're* not sending *your* soldiers anywhere. With any deployment, an army spouse sends *their* soldier away, not to his or her death, but to make a contribution to world safety. And they do it with wholehearted support.

Soldiers are not a collective of national ownership; they are individuals who have voluntarily joined the military and spent years training to make an international contribution to the welfare of others. So, while it's easy to stand in Parliament, or sit behind a computer, and cry foul at the Government's decision to send a contingent overseas, the next day there will be something else to complain about, and said protester will have moved on.

Army spouses, however, don't have that luxury. This is *their* life. They're the ones who have to live it.



Why am I writing about this, you're probably wondering? Well, I'm an army spouse too. I empathise with those 143 people getting ready to say goodbye to their husbands, wives, boyfriends, and girlfriends, because I have first-hand experience in what they're going through.

During the "at home times", we all accept there's a chance our lives are going to be turned upside down. But in the six weeks leading up to the departure of a military operation, we go through a process that is inconceivable for anyone who's never walked in our shoes.

We will spontaneously burst into tears when we anticipate the temporary - but conceivably permanent - loss of our partners and best friends. We will fight with them incessantly, usually about little things, and mostly because we're trying to control the situation as best we can, and it's just not working. We'll also fight, especially when D-Day is close, because we think being angry at them makes it easier to separate (just so you know, it doesn't).

The goodbye itself is awful. The countdown hours beforehand are

irritable, and conflicting: on one hand we want as much time with our spouses as possible, on the other, we just want them to leave so we can begin our process of being alone.

The first few weeks are then overwhelming. Sometimes numb, other times oversensitive to everything - especially news coverage (which you're supposed to avoid but are inescapably drawn to). We'll become resentful because they have left us, and minutes later inexplicably proud of them. We'll have many, many, terrible nights without sleep.

Then, we'll get into a routine. We'll begin to understand how often contact will be made. We'll Skype with our spouses, but will almost always be left disappointed. Nothing makes you feel further apart like a bad internet connection. So we'll write letters and send care packages and that fills the void, even for just a few moments each week. Soon, we'll actually start to enjoy our independence.

Eventually, though, something will go wrong. A family matter we can't deal with alone. An injury. Even something as simple as a broken vase after a bad day at work. It is in

LIFE AS AN ARMY SPOUSE CONT'D...

these moments our world will seemingly crash down upon us. We'll be alone on the kitchen floor, surrounded (either metaphorically or literally) by glass, and we'll have no idea how to pick up the pieces.

But we'll pick them up, because army spouses are strong. Just as strong as our partners. We have to be. As the adage goes, "those who wait, also serve".

Months will go by, and homecoming will near. We'll fill ourselves with expectations, but we'll worry our relationships will have changed. We won't have had a real, unfiltered conversation with

our spouses for over six months, after all.

Our spouses will finally return, and expectations won't be met. We'll lose the independence and freedom we've been forced to gain. We'll struggle re-negotiating a routine. We'll be with our spouses physically, but not emotionally - especially if and when post-traumatic stress comes into play. We'll be disappointed our sex lives haven't resumed as usual, if they have even resumed at all. Coming home can be, it must be said, even harder than going away.

Weeks will go by, however, and things will re-stabilise. Warmth and closeness will be regained. Old expectations will be forgotten, because a new normal will come into place.

In a year or two, the process will start again with another deployment. We'll think it'll be easier than the last, but it never is. Deployments will always be difficult - sometimes impossible - for those left at home.

And that's okay. We understand what we signed up for. While we'd never choose a life like this, we did choose them. This is part of the deal, and it's our duty to support it.

Did you know? - ANZAC Acronym

A NZAC is the acronym for Australian and New Zealand Army Corps, the formation created in December 1914 by grouping the Australian Imperial Force and New Zealand Expeditionary Force stationed in Egypt under the command of Lt-Gen William Birdwood.

It was originally proposed the division be called the 'Australasian Corps'. However, both Australians and New Zealanders felt it would lose their separate identities and this title was not chosen.

The acronym itself is said to have been devised at Birdwood's headquarters by the New Zealand clerk, Sergeant K.M. Little, for use on a rubber stamp and later was taken on as the telegraph code word for the Corps.

The ANZAC Division made its operational debut at Gallipoli on 25 April 1915 and the small cove where Australian and New Zealand troops landed, was designated 'ANZAC'. Before long, the word was used to describe all Australian and New Zealand soldiers who fought on the peninsula, and eventually any Australian or New Zealand soldier.

As an adjective the word was soon being used to describe items ranging from biscuits to buttons. Shrewd entrepreneurs saw the commercial advantages of the term, but there was strong popular opposition to such exploitation. On 31 August 1916 the word ANZAC was protected by law and prevented from exploitation for business or trade purposes.

Source: www.army.mil.nz, 'AT A GLANCE'

NZ POST — ANZAC STAMPS

Anzac 2015 - New Zealand and Australia Joint Issue



New Zealand Post is proud to partner with Australia Post to mark 100 years since the Gallipoli campaign. This unique stamp and coin issue commemorates the relationship New Zealand and Australia share under the banner of the Australian and New Zealand Army Corps (ANZAC).

1915 The Spirit of Anzac



In 1915 New Zealand's role in the First World War reached a new level. In near-impossible conditions, the New Zealand Expeditionary Force took part in the Gallipoli campaign alongside our Australian neighbours. The Australian and New Zealand Army Corps (ANZAC) was formed and the spirit of Anzac lives on today.

For more information on ANZAC 2015 stamps and commemorative coins, visit the nz post site www.nzpost.co.nz

The ANZAC Commemorative Medallion

About this Award



Obverse View



Reverse View

The bronze medallion was instituted in 1967 for award to Australian and New Zealand personnel who participated in the Gallipoli campaign in 1915. The obverse design is circular, surmounted by St Edward's Crown. The main design on the obverse of the medallion depicts Simpson and his donkey carrying a wounded soldier, an iconic image of the ANZAC experience at Gallipoli. The main design is a wreath of gum leaves (Australian Eucalyptus), below which is a scroll bearing the word "ANZAC". The circular portion of the reverse has a map of Australia and New Zealand with the Southern Cross, beneath which is a wreath of fern leaves (representing New Zealand) and a blank scroll allowing for the inclusion of the recipient's name. The medallion measures 76 mm x 50 mm, and is engraved on the reverse with the recipient's initials and surname only. Because of insufficient space on the scroll, the rank and number had to be omitted.

The medallion itself is not designed to be worn, however, those personnel who were still alive when the medallion was issued also received a lapel badge sized version of the full medallion, numbered on the reverse with the individual's First World War service number. Those who claimed the award on behalf of a deceased relative received only the medallion. The medallion was accompanied by a certificate. The medallion is sometimes referred to as the Gallipoli Medallion.

Simpson and his Donkey

Private John Simpson Kirkpatrick (born 6 July 1892, died 19 May 1915), better known as 'Simpson' or 'the man with the donkey', was assigned to the 3rd Field Ambulance, Australian Army Medical Corps. He was among the covering force which landed on Gallipoli at dawn on 25 April 1915. At Gallipoli he used a donkey (named 'Abdul', 'Murphy' or 'Duffy') to carry wounded soldiers to the dressing station and gained a reputation for being undaunted by enemy fire. On 19 May 1915 he was killed, and though he was mentioned in orders of the day and dispatches, he received no bravery award. The myth-making began almost immediately after his death, and he soon became one of the best-known images of the ANZAC experience. The task of evacuating wounded by donkey was then continued by a New Zealander, Private R.A. Henderson. For more information on Simpson and his donkey the following books are recommended: Peter Cochrane, *Simpson and the Donkey: The Making of a Legend* (Melbourne University Press, Melbourne, 1992); and Peter Dennis, Jeffrey Grey, Ewan Morris and Robin Prior (eds), *The Oxford Companion to Australian Military History* (Oxford University Press, Melbourne, 1995), p.548.



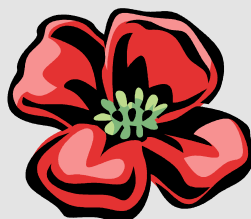
IN FLANDERS FIELD

The red of Flanders poppy has been linked with battlefield deaths since the time of the Great War (1914-18).

The plant was one of the first to grow and bloom in the mud and soil of Flanders. The connection was made, most famously, by Lieutenant Colonel John McCrae in his poem "In Flanders Fields".



Significance of the Poppy



Red poppies made of light cloth or paper are popularly worn on and around ANZAC Day as a mark of respect to those who died in the course of service to their country. The poppy has its origins in the early twentieth century, when red Flanders poppies bloomed over the graves of soldiers in France and Belgium. The poppy is now the undisputed symbol of remembrance, although its design has undergone several changes over the decades.

In Flanders fields the poppies blow
Between the crosses row on row,
That mark our place; and in the sky
The larks, still bravely singing, fly
Scarce heard amid the guns below.

We are the Dead. Short days ago
We lived, felt dawn, saw sunset glow,
Loved and were loved, and now we lie
In Flanders fields.

Take up our quarrel with the foe:
To you from failing hands we throw
The torch; be yours to hold it high.
If ye break faith with us who die
We shall not sleep, though poppies grow
In Flanders fields.
(John McCrae)

ANZAC BISCUITS

Originally called "soldier's biscuits", the biscuit that has come to be referred to as ANZAC was popular to send to soldiers during the First World War because it was a hard, durable food that travelled well by sea.

Still popular, there are several ANZAC biscuit recipes around, including this one:



Ingredients:

1 cup rolled oats
1 cup wholemeal flour
½ cup sugar
¾ cup coconut
125 grams butter
2 tablespoons golden syrup
½ tsp baking soda
2 tablespoons boiling water

Method:

Combine rolled oats, flour, coconut and sugar. Combine butter and golden syrup and microwave until melted. Mix soda with boiling water and add to melted butter mixture, stir into dry ingredients. Place teaspoon lots on a greased tray, roll into ball shapes and press to flatten (about 12 per tray). Bake at 170 Celsius for 20 minutes. Cool on trays. Makes about 35 biscuits.

PERSONAL MESSAGES



The deadline for contributions and personal messages for “The Bugle” is the first Wednesday of each month (**the next edition deadline is 6 May at 4.00pm**). Please note: All “Bugle” messages are to be sent to Carol Voyce, DSO Burnham (email: dso.burnham@xtra.co.nz)

From In-Theatre

Hi Dolly, Oscar and Mia

Thanks for your messages – they always bring a smile to my face! Great parcels this week – thank you! I loved the rainbow painting Mia and thanks too Oscar for the beaut Army drawings. I have them up on my wall here. Your calendar snake must be very colourful now. I will see it when I come home. I hope you got my letters and small parcel. I hope Oscar that you didn't eat all those lollies at once. The Dentist may not be pleased. Maybe the Easter Bunny will be calling by soon. I think he only comes to good kids so you should be in luck. I hope you get to have an egg hunt! Save one for me! Love you all, Ted xxx.

Kia Ora Moana

School holidays would have been and gone by the time you see this and I hope you had an awesome holiday. Give the whanau and Kiwa a hug from me. See you soon. Love ya all the days. Mum.

Mum & DJ

Well not long to go now here in the Sinai. Kasey will be here soon and then get to see the rest of the family when I get home. Good Times ahead. Tracey.

Hey Rosalie

How are you going? Missing Kareen I imagine. I'm looking forward to seeing Kasey when she gets here and to seeing you when I get home. A long weekend in Taupo sounds great. Tracey.

Kasey & Kam

How's it going? Not long now till you get over here Kasey – excited!!

Hope you have a plan Kam. Love you both heaps. See you when I am home Kam. Mum.

Dear Dad & Jan

Glad you had a great holiday in Rarotonga. Thank you for your message. Not long to go here now. Looking forward to seeing Kasey over here. And seeing you all when I get home. Tracey xxx.

To the 'Hunt' Clan

Thank you all so much for the love & support you have all given me. The goody parcels, emails, cards & Bugle messages always make my day. Getting excited to see you all really soon! Am hoping that I can out talk Tegel, ha ha. Miss you all. Love from Kiddo.

To 10 Tpt Coy

Thank you all for the care package, I loved the ready salted chips, my fav!! Miss you all so much and can't wait to get back to work. See you all really soon. Lots of love. LCPL Sam Craig.

Happy Anniversary Jen

Thanks for the parcel ... FTT are enjoying the real teal!

Happy Birthday Dad

I'll have to come for a spin in that new boat when I get home. See you all soon. Love Paul.

To the Craigs

I'm fine thanks. Things here are going well. Its starting to warm up now and a lot more flies are out & about. Not long now, looking forward to seeing you all. Sam.

To the Woolshed

Here is my public apology to you. I'm sure you all know by now the Dry Cactus has run out of Nachos.

For this I'm truly sorry. I couldn't resist the mince & cheese goodness. I have over ordered, thus slowly diminishing their stocks. Sardiki Lover

To Hunter and Lily

Hope you two are being good for Mum – if you are I have a big surprise waiting for you in Singapore. Love Dad.

To my Darling MJ

I had such a great time on our southern safari. Very much looking forward to our next adventure in Jul, and of course Sep. Keep up the training and remember your goals. Missing you xxx.

Hi Family

Hope all is going well back at home. I'm having a great time over here. Not long now till my leave adventure and till I'm home. Miss you all so much but I'll see you in a months time when I'm back and have another adventure coming to see you all. Love you all heaps. Chad.

To Kaye

The weather here is getting warmer and not long to go. It's good that Kirsty and Grace visited and you'll probably catch up with Tara for a weekend for a few days. Once I get back from leave its not long till I return to NZ, so make sure the lawns are mowed and weeds pulled. Counting down the days. Missing you. Love Lloyd xxxx.

Mole Mate and Sprogs

Hi my amazing family, I'm home soon and I can't wait to hold you all. It has been a long time but because it is almost the end, the time lost does not seem to be important. By the time you get this I might even

PERSONAL MESSAGES CONT'D



be home xxxx. I hope you are all doing well and you had an awesome Easter. I love you all so much xxx and my darling lady, it will be an amazing first kiss again xxx.

From Home

Hello Mumma

Don't worry about a thing. Auntie M and I have got this. Love BRV xox.

To Steve

Hope you are having a good time over there and hope you are not overworking yourself. Can't wait to see you. Miss you loads. Kris.

Hey Dad

Miss you lots. Hope you are having a great time. Love you loads and miss you lots. Michael.

Steve

Love you, miss you loads. Downwards slope. Can't wait until you are home. Love Tracy.

Hi Babe

Miss you soooooo much! Thanks so much for calling so often. Really excited for you to get home. Lots of love, Diana. James, Luca and Blade miss you loads.

Hi Justin

How are you? I hope you have a very good Easter. Have a good ANZAC Day. I can't wait until you come home. Miss you so much. James.

Lucy

We are thinking of you and we hope all is well where you are. We are looking forward to you coming home as we do miss your smiling face around the office. Christine.

Hey there Ted

Another month closer to homecomings but we are not counting – yet! Enjoying the last of the summer sun even though it is officially Autumn. Maybe only two Bugle contributions to go after this one? Maybe you will be relieved! We are well and busy, with lots of willing helpers – and a hindering DOG! Looking forward to our family holiday- we all deserve it! Love you, Dolly xx.

Hi Daddy

I miss you. I have been good for Mum and we got a treat. I am going to Lucy's place for a birthday party. Mum got me a new dress. It is pink. We have to buy a present. There will be lollies and games. I am excited. I hope I see you on T V soon. I love you. Mia xxx.

Hello Dad

I suppose you will be home soon. I can't wait to go biking with you. We found a cool track through the river. You will like it. I will show you the way. School is good. We have had sports day which was fun. Our relay team came second. We had fun at Max's party. Paint Ball was so good. Maybe we could do that do when you come home. Love from Oscar.

Hi there Dad

This dog's life is still pretty good. I am still being taken for a run with Alf. Guess I am getting used to it and you will have seen the proof of the leaner me. I still think the Lady of the Manor could slip me a few extra treats but even good behaviour doesn't see much coming my way! The kids have been causing a bit of havoc in the back yard with their bikes – Burnouts I think you call them. There is a kind of BMX mini track around the vege patch now. There will be some seriously good mud when it rains. Not sure how pleased

you will be with this arrangement

so warning you out. Keeps them out of mischief and I am allowed to bark up a storm with them! Pretty cool happening which makes my day. Look forward to a bark up next Skype. Jed.

Auntie M

I am used to a privileged lifestyle – she's here and then she's not. I get the best of both worlds really. At my age one deserves it! No doubt you will be by again soon. Looking forward to it – and more pampering. BRV.

Hi Mr G

Hope all is going well over there. We are doing well back here. Keeping the little one well fed, he especially likes cameo crème biscuits. Wishing you a happy Easter, and hope you get some chocolate, and not just sand eggs. Will be thinking of you on ANZAC day, and we'll head to the local RSA and have a pint for you. Thinking of you always. Love Mrs G and Chopster.

Hey James

Ekk just ticking over into April. Yay! You're home next month!! Max and I, and all our families are looking forward to seeing you back home. And so is the lawn mower ha ha. Will be good to see and talk to you everyday again, and have some rest and enjoy spending time together. Have to learn to give the remote up again. Hope you're doing well, sounds like your keeping very busy lately. Love you heaps, Rach & Max xxoo.

Hi Cruise

Thanks for the neat parcel, that was a nice surprise. Not long now and you will be home. Hope you had a nice Easter and got plenty of eggs. Hope you have received our

PERSONAL MESSAGES CONT'D



parcel. Looking forward to seeing you when you get home. Love Nana and Poppa.

Hi Sam

We have had a bit of rain finally, farms looking nice and green. Dan is back on board, which is great. Twins are looking forward to school hols this weekend. Katie now has her full licence, whahoo. Not long to go now aye, yaye. Love Mum and Dad.

Hi Twinny

Happy Easter! hope you get to over indulge in chocolate. miss you

looking in my pantry and making a mess in the kitchen ha ha, won't be long and I will have to get baking for you. Hope you have a fantastic holiday away be safe and take care lots of love Twinny #2.

Dear G.I. Jane

Well we have finally shifted, no strategy, just put in car & go. Many trips & a truck, but we got there in the end. Had a lovely tea out with other deployment families, we are very spoilt to be involved in your life changing experiences. Glad to hear you had a lovely Easter. Enjoy your break, miss you heaps. Mama Bear Xoxoxo8.

Hi there Kel

Great to hear from you. The party was a blast. The hangover not so good! You have rowdy neighbours with their DIY tools on a Sunday morning. See you when I see you. Mick.

Happy Birthday Nana

Have a great day. Hoping you have a wonderful celebration—you deserve it. Love K.K.

J.B.

Catch up soon. Looking forward to homecomings. Love you. C.B.

MILITARY SPOUSES

The good Lord was creating a model for military spouses and was into his sixth day of over-time when an angel appeared. She said, Lord, you seem to be having a lot of trouble with this one. What's wrong with the standard model?

The Lord replied, Have you seen the specs on this order? They need to be completely independent, possess the qualities of both father and mother, be a perfect host/hostess to four or 40 with an hour's notice, run on black coffee, handle every emergency imaginable without a manual, be able to carry on cheerfully, even if they are pregnant and have the flu; and they must be willing to move to a new location 10 times in 17 years. And, oh yes, they must have six pairs of hands.

The angel shook her head. Six pairs of hands? No way.

The Lord continued, Don't worry, we will make other military spouses to help them. And we will give them an unusually strong heart so it can swell with pride in their spouse's achievements, sustain the pain of separations, beat soundly when it is over-worked and tired, and be large enough to say, 'I don't understand', when they don't, and say, 'I love you', regardless.

Lord, said the angel, touching his arm gently, Go to bed and get some rest. You can finish this tomorrow. I can't stop now, said the Lord. I am so close to creating something unique. Already this model heals themselves when they are sick, can put up six unexpected guests for the weekend, wave good-bye to their spouses from a pier, a runway or a depot, and understand why it's important that they leave.

The angel circled the model for military spouses, looked at it closely and sighed, It looks fine, but it's too soft. They might look soft, replied the Lord, but they have the strength of a lion. You would not believe what they can endure.

Finally, the angel bent over and ran a finger across the cheek of the Lord's creation. There's a leak, she announced. Something is wrong with the construction. I am not surprised that it has cracked. You are trying to put too much into this model.

The Lord appeared offended at the angel's lack of confidence. What you see is not a leak, he said. It's a tear. "A tear? What is it there for?" asked the angel. The Lord replied, It's for joy, sadness, pain, disappointment, loneliness, pride, and a dedication to all the values that they and their spouses hold dear. You are a genius! exclaimed the angel. The Lord looked puzzled and replied, I didn't put it there.

WHY WEAR A POPPY?



*"Please wear a Poppy", the lady said
And held one forth, but I shook my head
Then I stopped and watched to
see how she'd fare.*

*Her face was old and lined with care
But beneath the scars the years had made
There remained a smile that refused to fade.*

*A boy came whistling down the street
bouncing along on carefree feet
His smile was full of joy and fun
"Lady" he said "may I have one?"
As she pinned it on I heard him say
"Why do we wear a Poppy today?"*

*The lady smiled in her wistful way
and answered "This is ANZAC Day
The Poppy there is a symbol for
The gallant men who died in war
And because they did, you and I are free
That's why we wear a Poppy you see.*

*I had a boy about your size
With golden hair and big blue eyes
He loved to play, and jump and shout
Free as a bird he would race about
As years went on he learned and grew
And became a man as you will too.*

*He was fine and strong with a boyish smile
But he seemed with us such a little while
When war broke out he went away
I still remember his face that day
When he smiled at me and said "Goodbye
I'll be back soon so please don't cry."*

*But the war went on and he had to stay
All I could do was wait and pray.*

*His letters told of the awful fight
I can see it still in my dreams at night
With tanks and guns and cruel barbed wire
And mines and bullets, and bombs and fire.*

*Til at last the war was won
and that's why we wear a Poppy son."
The small boy turned as if to go.*

*Then said "Thanks lady, I'm glad I know
That did sound like an awful fight
But your son, did he come home all right?*

*A tear rolled down each faded cheek
She shook her head and didn't speak
I slunk away, head bowed in shame
And if you were with me, you'd have
done the same
For our thanks in giving, is oft delayed
Though the freedom was bought, and
thousands paid.*

*And so you see when a Poppy is worn
Let us reflect on the burden borne
By those who gave their very all
When asked to answer their country's call
That we at home in peace may live
Then wear a Poppy, remember, and give.*



**POPPY DAY:
17 APRIL**