

Subject: FW: 2-4 RAR Short Story from Big Jim Petrie

Date: Thursday, 4 May 2017 at 10:50:31 AM Australian Eastern Standard Time

From: John (Jancsi) Mark

The message is:

Select date: 28 Apr 2017

Your Full Name: Big Jim Petrie

Your Website (if applicable):

Name The Story: K89 Knob Hole

What Year is this short from: 1989

What Company, Platoon and or Section: B COY 5 Platoon

Your Short Story - 500 Words or Less (you can come back and submit as many as you like, just one story per session): After Boxall from D COY had successfully burnt a complete Grid Square to the ground near Katherine Darwin and some smart officer managed to light up his cam net over his Land Rover while trying to make a brew, HQ called for all commanders in to make it very clear "the next soldier to cause a fire is on a charge". Well, Squid and I were just minding our own business in the Gun Pit when I found an old 303 round on the ground. At this point in time Par Hicks was our Section Commander (and was one of the biggest durry bludgers going from pit to pit enjoying the Diggers tailor made smokes rather than his tobacco he smoked in a pipe) and he was heading our way. Squid (who use to roll his own) quickly pulled the end off the 303 round and put three long strands Cordite in a rollie knowing that Par Hicks was going to ask for a smoke when he got to our pit. As predicted the first words out of his mouth were "you got a smoke Knob Hole". Squid handed over the extra special rollie and then we were disappointed when Par put it in his tobacco tin and said "have to go to some fire meeting at HQ, I'll save this one for latter". Time went by as we sat in the gun pit and we had forgotten all about the special rollie we had given Par. We then noticed Par was on his way back and as he stopped in the middle of the position to light up his pipe and look over his section we saw the look of surprise on his face when he opened his tobacco tin and found the smoke he had put in there earlier. As he put his pipe back into his pocket and pulled out his Zippo lighter Squid and I remembered what we had done. Par lit the rollie and before you could blink half of his bush mow was gone and a nice fire had started where he had dropped the smoke on the ground at his feet. Within seconds the flames were two meters high as Par attempted to extinguish them with a small branch he had pulled off the nearest Gum tree. CHQ Staff appeared out of nowhere to help fight the fire. The fire was brought under control quickly as Par was having a one on one conversation with the OC. Squid and I were wondering if by any chance we had contributed to the fire Par had started and as Par was heading our way we were about to find out. As Par walked past our pit he looked down at us both and just said "Knob Holes"

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