

“Sergeant Charley Hunt was a man after his heart, but for his fiery nature. I once heard him say on parade at Morphettville, when some voice was raised during rifle exercises, making to him a most improper and unpractical suggestion, “Hop out any of you -----. I’ll have a piece of you right now.” And old ‘H’ Coy, which contained more pugs and thugs and toughs to the acre than any division, grinned delightedly, and with pride of possession. Their faces seemed to say, “look what a game little rooster we’ve got.” And I could imagine Big Bill Montgomery, Reggie Holland, or Daley dealing first with any acceptor of Charley’s comprehensive challenge.”

Brian T FALLON, *Gone but not Forgotten*, page 60 (Source 69)