

# Pom's Paradise

"Stubby or Tinny" were the words that greeted me when I entered the mess for the first time. "No, I'm on LONG LOOK" I replied totally confused by the new Australian jargon that confronted me. Despite my rather embarrassing entrance I was handed a bottle of beer. No glasses I thought as I was introduced to the Mess and desperately tried to memorize names.

It wasn't only the cold bubbly beer that I was having to get used to; I was quickly bumbled on parade. Contrary to popular belief, Aussie drill is very different to British. So when left turn was given on the wrong foot and I did a quick waltz I felt very out of place. At least I'm

amusing Charlie Company I thought, as I tried to console myself listening to the giggles behind me.

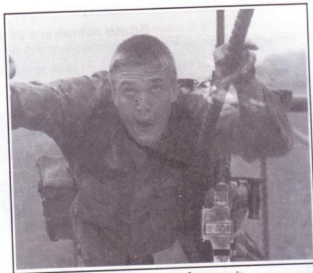
I won't say much about Ex K89 except that I feel that I had less poppers than the Brigade Commander. One of my most memorable experiences must have been being pushed up Sydney Harbour Bridge by Lt Eames with the words "Come on you bloody Pom everybody who comes to Sydney climbs it". To this day I have found nobody.

Despite the heavy workload inflicted upon me during my stay, *Long Look* was a marvellous experience. It is only right that I should put a couple of facts in print since I have been constantly quizzed about them since my arrival; whilst it is quite true that we do drink warm beer, it is a complete myth that we don't use soap.

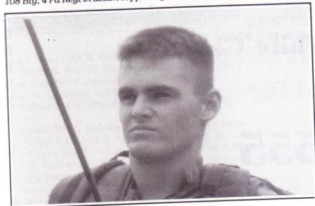
## Action Snaps



108 Bty, 4 Pd Regt in action supporting the Bn's operations during the LFX



Pte Fisher gasping for more air



Pte "The Terminator" Newman



The Officers' wives take their revenge