OTWAY OUTCRY

SORRY READERS I SHOULD HAVE WARNED YOU THAT I LIKE TO HAVE A LITTLE LIE-IN ON A SUNDAY MORNING. THAT'S THE LIFE JUST LYING THERE SIPPING CHAMPAGNE IN MY LUXURIOUS BED SET INTO MY SUMPTUOUS APARTMENT, LETTING THE WORLD SLIP BY, NIBBLING CAVIAR AND "THINGS". SO I MUST EXTEND MY APOLOGIES, TO ALL OUR READERS OUT THERE, WHO HAVE BEEN WAITING FOR THE ONE SPARK IN THEIR OTHERWISE DREARY DAY, FOR BEING LATE. ALSO A BIG THANKS FOR THE MATERIAL COMING IN. DON'T STOP, AND DON'T BE TOO UPSET IF WHAT YOU PUT IN DOESN'T MAKE THE NEXT DAILY EDITION. I'VE STARTED UP A FILE TO KEEP IT ALL IN, SO EVERYONE WILL GET HIS/HER SAY.

ED.

WAR NEWS

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CBY CODE NAME ............... BIG DADDY

THE FOLLOWING IS A GENERAL MARITIME PLAN TO SUPPORT ORANGELAND NATIONAL OBJECTIVES.

MON 19 ORANGE DECLARES MINEFIELD OFF SHOALWATER BAY. ORANGE PARATROOPERS SEIZE AUSTRALIAN (BLUE) TERRITORY.

MON/TUE/19/20 ORANGE MARITIME STRIKE ON BLUE ADVANCED FORCES.

PERTH MCN'S (ACTION STATIONS 190610K)

WED/THU21/22 POSSIBLE CEASEFIRE (OTWAY ??)

FRI 23 BLUE AMPHIBIOUS TASK GROUP ENTERS AREA.

SAT/SUN23/24 PRE-EMPTIVE STRIKE ON BLUE.

SUN 24 AMPHIBIOUS LANDING SWBTA.

SUN 24 - FINEX ORANGE ATTACKS ON BLUE.

OTWAY IS PRESENTLY 45 MILES TO THE N.E. OF THE SWBTA. DEPTH OF WATER 200 FEET APPROX, SO EXTREME CAUTION IS REQUIRED BY ALL O.O.W.'S AND PLANESEmen.

ATTENTION! ATTENTION!

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SUMMER RIG COMES INTO EFFECT TOMORROW, AND I HAVE BEEN ASKED TO LIST ITEMS OF CLOTHING NEEDED.

J/S - AT SEA - STEAMING RIG.
     ASHORE - 10'S OR 2A'S

S/S - AT SEA - STEAMING RIG.
     ASHORE - 10'S OR 2A'S

OFFICERS - AT SEA - STEAMING RIG.
     ASHORE - 9W'S OR 5W'S

S.O. - AT SEA - SAME AS USUAL.
     ASHORE - 9W'S (OPTIONAL BLACK SHOES)
LOST:— ONE SET OF AMBIDEXTROUS DIVIDERS AND ONE WHITE PLASTIC RULE (IN INCHES). FINDER PLEASE RETURN SAME TO THE NAVIGATOR. (PLEASE HE NEEDS THEM TO FIND OUT WHERE WE ARE). REWARD OFFERED — SAFE, DEEP, NAVIGATEABLE WATERS FOR THE DURATION OF THE TRIP.

ANYONE KNOWING THE WHEREABOUTS OF APPROX 4 CUPS OF MAIN MOTOR BEARING OIL PLEASE CONTACT MOTOR ROOM. IT IS BELIEVED TO BE HIGHLY DANGEROUS IF CORNERED IN VICINITY OF INSULATION. OIL APPEARS TO BE DISAPPEARING AT THE RATE OF ONE HALF CUP PER WATCH.

W/R CORN CORNER:— X.O. — "L" CAN I HAVE THE COMBINATIONS TO YOUR SAFE?
L.O. — WHAT DO I NEED A SAFE FOR WITH ALL THOSE VOLTS DOWN AFT????

QUEST. FOR X.O. — IN WHAT DEPTH OF WATER IS THE NEW MIDDLETON REEF AND IS IT TRUE THAT IT IS SURROUNDED BY DANGEROUS WHITE-TIPPED-REEF-SHARKS??

WANTED:— ONE 12 FOOT LONG LANYARD TO TIE TORCH ONTO — SEND C.O.D. TO BOX PUMP AND FLOOD C/O WARDROOM Q/CWAY.

QUOTE OF THE DAY:— IF YOU CAN KEEP YOUR HEAD WHEN ALL ABOUT YOU ARE LOSING THEIRS AND BLAMING IT ON YOU.

THOUGHT FOR THE DAY:— THE MOVING FINGER WRITES; AND, HAVING WRIT, MOVES ON; NOR ALL THY PIETY NOR WIT, SHALL LURE IT BACK TO CANCEL HALF A LINE, NOR ALL THY TEARS WASH OUT A WORD OF IT.

IRISH JOKE OF THE DAY:—
TRIBUTE TO P AND P
AN IRISHMAN WAKES UP IN THE MORNING WITH A FROG ON HIS HEAD. HE GOES TO THE DOCTORS AND THE DOCTOR SAYS GET FUCKED, WHATS THAT?
The FROG SAYS — I DON'T KNOW IT WAS A WART ON MY ARSE LAST NIGHT.

HA! HAI! HAI!

STOP SNORTING! STOP SNORTING!

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IT HAD TO BE THE PIPE OF THE YEAR. THE BAROMETER HAD BEEN SITTING ON 24" FOR ABOUT 5 MINUTES. THE PYROS WENT SCREAMING UP TO 1000 DEGREES. THE BACK PRESSURE ZOOMED UP TO 8 PSI AND THE SSD OF 69FT WAS CLOSING IN. SO MAD DOG HIT THE TIT. THEN THE INNOCENT PIPE CAME FROM THE C.R. — "WHY DID YOU STOP SNORTING E.R.??"

THEWHODONEIT?
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WHO'S THE TIFFY'S TRYING TO REDECORATE THE E.R. BY PAINTING IT MAT BLACK??

WATER, WATER EVERYWHERE

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WHO'S THE WATER BABY FROM GOSFORD WAY WHERE THERE'S PLENTY OF WATER RESTRICTIONS, WHO THINKS THERE'S AMPLE AMOUNTS ONBOARD.
I ALSO BELIEVE HE'S AS THICK AS TWO SHORT PLANKS!!!
WATER BANDIT OF THE DAY

WHICH LSUC FROM THE CENTRAL COAST, MIT GAUDY SHIRT USED 3 BASIN FULLS OF WATER JUST FOR HIS MORNING WASH AND LEFT THE TAP RUNNING WHILST BRUSHING HIS TEETH?? YOU'VE GOT AN APPOINTMENT FOR YOUR WATCH ON THE DISTILLER WITH THE DELLICK OF THE E.R.

ASRI

HEARD FROM THE FWD MESS - THE UC'S ARE GOING ASHORE IN VILA TO BUY THEIR BOSS A NEW STEAMING RIG!!

A REQUESTS WERE FOUND LYING JUST OUTSIDE THE E.R. SOAKED IN PERSPIRATION OIL AND SOMETHOW SINGED ABOUT THE EDGES. SO I THOUGHT THE BEST WAY TO GET IT APPROVED WAS TO PUBLISH THEM, FOR THE X.O. TO TAKE ACTION ON.

ED.

1. REQUEST FROM BALLAST PUMP AND HYDRAULIC PUMPS - 5 DAYS UNCHECKED LEAVE IN LIEU OF OVERTIME.

2. IT HAS BEEN NOTED THAT A CERTAIN WATCH IN THE C.R. DO NOT NEED THE COX'NS LAXATIVE PILLS - THEY HAVE THEIR OWN SOURCE.

TO THE ENGINE ROOM:- THOU SHALT NOT LEAVE OILY RAGS ON THE DONK - SPO SHOULD HAVE SPOTTED IT - TUT TUT!!

MOTOR ROOM BUZZ (BBV)

WE HAD A PRACTICAL DEMONSTRATION TODAY IN THE MOTOR ROOM OF HOW PRIMITIVE MAN HASN'T QUITE ADAPTED TO THE WHITE MANS WAYS YET.

ONE OF THE KEENER EM'S WAS DOING A SPOT OF WASHING USING THE TRUSTY GAMLEN DRUM AND POGO STICK. THE WASHING DONE, THE SAID EM TOOK HIS CLOBBER TO THE DRYING ROOM(??).

OUR INDIGENOUS PART 111 NATIVE FROM THE TREES SAW AN IDEAL OPPORTUNITY TO BATH HIS TROTTERS IN THE WASHING WATER. HOWEVER, NOT BEING PROPERLY CIVILIZED HE DIDN'T HAVE THE SENSE TO TEST THE TEMPERATURE OF THE WATER LIKE A WHITE MAN WOULD. HE PLANTED HIS HOOF IN THE NEAR BOILING WATER AND IMMEDIATELY LET OUT AN APE-LIKE SCREAM (FUCKIN' HELL)

THE REST IS HISTORY. WE NOW HAVE CLAW MARKS EMBEDDED IN THE OVERHEADS AND A BLACK PRIMATE WHO HAS A MORTAL FEAR OF GAMLEN DRUMS THAT BREATH STEAM.

A.N.O.N.E.M.

THERE ONCE WAS A UC NAMED MOGGY, WHOSE TENDENCIES SEEM A TOUCH DODGEY, EVER SINCE STEW, PACKED UP AND SHOT THROUGH, ITS BEEN DOGGY STYLE FROGGY FOR MOGGY.

I ONCE KNEW A RO NAMED SCHERR, THERE WAS NOTHING, IT WAS SAID, QUEER ABOUT HER. ALTHOUGH, I'VE NO REASON TO DOUBT IT, HE DOES TEND TO FLOUNCE IT, AROUND THE TRAPS TO ALL WHO WANT IT, YES SIR.

SIGNED ORROC
"ODE TO SHIT TRIMMERS"

OR

"ARE WE SUPPOSED TO BE ON THE SURFACE OR DIVED SIR?"

WELL WE'RE NOW IN THE MIDDLE OF THE WAR,
SO WHAT? BIG DEAL, YOU SAY...
PERHAPS WE'D STAND A BETTER CHANCE,
IF THE TRIMMERS THEY WOULD PLAY...
FLOOD 50 GALLS BALLAST PUMP,
SAY'S BABY "L" - WHO'S NEW.
WHY NOT BLAME IT ON THE PLANESMAN,
LIKE ALL SHIT TRIMMERS DO.
T'WAS NOT LIKE THIS ON DDG'S,
HE GLOATS, BUT DO WE CARE?
YES, SAY'S HE, THEM WERE THE DAYS,
I QUITE LIKE TUPPERWARE.

THEN HIS DAY - "BIG L" STEPS IN,
UPON EMERGING FROM HIS FARTER,
AND WOE THE STOKERS, WHOSE BRIGHT RED ARMS,
ARE BURN'T FROM THE BALLAST PUMP STARTER.
THOUGH TORPS MAY KEEP A LEVEL BOAT,
HE SOMETIMES GOES ASTRAY.
FUCK THE SKED AND DIVE YOU CUNTS,
I DON'T WANT IT ANYWAY.

AND RAYMOND GISSING, ON THE PLANES,
GETS STRUNG UP LIKE A PUPPET.
IT'S NOT HIS FAULT WHAT CAN YOU SAY?
TO A JUMPED UP O.D. MUPPET,
SO YOU SPEAK TO US OF HELL DEAR SIR,
OF THAT WE HAVE NO FEAR,
WITH TRIMMERS SUCH AS WE HAVE GOT,
WE ARE ALREADY HERE.
A NEW SECTION IN THE PAPER WHICH WE HOPE WILL AMUSE YOU.
IT WILL BE PRESENTED WHENEVER WE GET THE INFO FROM YOU.

ED.

PERSONALITY FOCUS

ERIC "THE AMAZING" DOIG JOINED THE RAN IN JANUARY OF 1980
AT HMAS LEEUWIN. BEING ONE OF THE MORE COLOURFUL MEMBERS OF
HIS JUNIOR RECRUIT INTAKE, ERIC WAS USUALLY TO BE SEEN MOST
DAYS RUNNING AROUND THE PARADE GROUND ON CHOOKS. IT WAS WHILST
HERE THAT ERIC FOUND HIS FIRST LOVE - MEN.... ERIC GRADUATED
WITH FLYING COLOURS FROM ZULU CLASS (FOR SLIGHTLY SLOWER STUDENTS)
IN SEPTEMBER OF THAT YEAR, AND WENT STRAIGHT TO CERBERUS TO DO
A STOKERS COURSE. ERIC STUDIED HARD AND MANAGED TO CRAM IN HIS
EXAMS WHILST ALSO LEARNING TO READ AND WRITE AND AFTER TWO OF HIS
INSTRUCTORS HAD NERVOUS BREAKDOWNS, HE WAS FINALLY AWARDED HIS
STOKERS RATE. THE NOW U-BEAUT, KNOW IT ALL, I CAN DO ANYTHING STOKER
ERIC THEN ATTENDED A SUBMARINE LECTURE AT HMAS CERBERUS ENGINEERING
SCHOOL. WHEN HE WAS TOLD THAT HE WOULD HAVE HIS OWN CABIN ON
A SUBMARINE AND WITH HIS KNOWLEDGE WOULD EASILY BE A KELLICK WITHIN
25 YEARS, ERIC DECIDED THAT THIS WAS THE LIFE FOR HIM.

POSTED TO HMAS PLATYPUS, ERIC FOUND HIMSELF IN THE GRIPS OF KING'S
CROSS, AND OF COURSE, THE "THE SHITFIGHT" WHERE HE BECAME KNOWN
AFFECTIONATELY AS "THAT COCKHEAD THAT DANCES WITH ALL THE MEN".
WHILST AT PLATYPUS DOING HIS COURSE, ERIC MET THE LOVE OF HIS LIFE,
WALKING OUT OF THE STORES OFFICE AND THEIR EYES MET, AND HE KNEW
THAT IT MUST BE. BUT ALAS ERIC WAS POSTED TO SEA ON ORION FOR
PART III TRAINING AND THE RELATIONSHIP BEGAN TO LOSE IT'S LUBRICATION.
AFTER A LONG AND ARDUOUS SIX WEEKS ON ORION, OF WHICH AT LEAST ONE
WEEK WAS AT SEA, ERIC BECAME ONE OF THE SQUADRON'S WELL KNOWN
PRODUCTION LINE, MADE IN JAPAN SUBMARINERS. ALONG WITH HIS BROTHER-
WHO HAS BEEN TRYING TO KEEP THE FACT A SECRET, LSMTP PETER DOIG.
ERIC WAS THEN POSTED TO HMAS OTWAY, BRINGING WITH HIM, HIS WELL
EARNED REPUTATION AS QUEEN OF THE AMS. RUMOUR HAS IT THAT THE ONLY
REASON THAT ERIC ACTUALLY ATTAINED THIS DRAFT WAS BECAUSE HIS
DAD WAS THE ENGINEER ON OXLEY AT THE TIME, WHO KNEW HE WAS COMING
TO OTWAY TO BE WITH HIS "WINGER".

BUT ERIC SURPRISED THEM ALL, AND GAINED THE PRESTIGIOUS
"DULLSHIT OF THE DEEP" AWARD FOR BEING THE BRAINS BEHIND THE RANS
FIRST WOMBAT MK1 MOD 0 STEAMING BATT MISSILE SYSTEM, WHICH WAS
SUCCESSFULLY TESTED OFF THE COAST OF TASMANIA, UNDER VERY SECRETIVE
CONDITIONS. THE FIRING WAS A COMPLETE SUCCESS, BUT RECOVERY
OPERATIONS WERE A LITTLE BIT DIFFICULT. SINCE THEN ERIC HAS
TRIED NUMEROUS MILITARY SYSTEMS DEVELOPMENT PROGRAMS, LIKE DOING
A SURVEY, AND PROVING THAT PEOPLE CAN ACTUALLY SLEEP IN THE AMS
ON WATCH AT ANY TIME, EVEN THOUGH THERE IS ALL THAT NOISY MACHINERY
DOWN THERE.

ERIC'S ADVICE TO YOUNGER MEMBERS (ABOUT ONE OR TWO) IS: DONT GIVE
A F**K WHAT ANYBODY ELSE SAYS. LET EM THINK YOURE REALLY DUMB
AND THEN SURPRISE EM WHEN THEY LEAST EXPECT IT. DONT GO ON LEAVE
FOR MORE THAN A WEEK, BECAUSE RETRAINING TAKES A LONG TIME AND
FOR F**KS SAKE DONT GO NEAR THE DONK SHOP UNLESS ITS TO SCRUB OUT
OR CLEAN BILGES.
WELL POSSUMS, IT HAPPENED ON PATROL AND IT'S HAPPENED AGAIN.
I AM NOT GETTING ANY LETTERS TO ANSWER, WHICH MAKES ME THINK THAT
EVERYONE OUT THERE IS NORMAL AND WELL ADJUSTED. AND WE ALL KNOW
HOW TRUE THAT IS. SO COME ON GET ORF YOUR FANNIES AND WRITE IN.

POSSUM

ROCKS IN HIS WHAT??

IT CAME TO PASS AT HALF PAST O'CLOCK,
THE ORDER FOR S.R. WATCHOUT FOR ROCKS,
AND FROM THE S.R. CAME THE SONG,
ON WHAT PULSE, SIR, SHORT OR LONG.
WE'LL CALL THEM UP ON 185,
AND HOPE LIKE HELL THAT THEY'RE ALIVE.
'CAUSE IF THEY'RE NOT, WE'RE SAD TO SAY,
THEN OUR MACHINES, THEY WILL NOT PLAY.
A FREQUENCY WE MUST RECIEVE,
AND ROCKS CANNOT OUR SCREENS DECIEVE,
BECAUSE YOU SEE THEY'RE NOT ANIMATE,
AND THUS THE FACT,
WE WONT SEE THEM, MATE.

M,B AND M

THE LONG AND SHORT OF IT:

WHILST KEEPING OUR SENSE OF HUMOUR ABOUT, IT IS A VERY SERIOUS
SUBJECT INDEED. AND WHILST HYGIENE IS OF PARAMOUNT IMPORTANCE ON
LONG TRIPS LIKE THESE, WE MUST REMEMBER THAT OUR WATER SUPPLY IS
NOT UNLIMITED AND DOESN'T COME FROM HEAVEN. IT IS MADE IN THAT
VAST SPACE KNOWN AS THE DONK SHOP BY BLOKES WHO KNOW THE VALUE OF
IT AND THEIR TIME IN MAKING IT. THEREFORE POSSUMS I DO ASK YOU
ONE AND ALL TO SPARE A THOUGHT FOR THEM AND YOURSELVES, LEST YOU
FIND YOURSELF KEEPING WATCHES ON THE DISTILLER, AND USE IT
WISELY AND SPARINGLY.

POSSUM

LATE GOSSIP:-

WHO WAS THE DONK SHOP KELLIICK, THAT THOUGHT HE WOULD DO THE RIGHT
THING AND ISOLATE THE FRESH WATER AT 77 AND CATCH THE B.D. OUT
WHILST TRYING TO CLEAN HIS TEETH???