



## An RSM's Nightmare Named Keg eyes

A young bloke enlisted to escape the law and an angry wife  
In a time before political correctness became a way of life  
Counselling was still "get off yer arse if ya wanna survive"  
While computers and multiple choice had yet to arrive

He was a rebel who ignored rules of the army game  
Those in authority shuddered at mention of his name  
Keg-eyes, as he was known, became a legend to behold  
His escapades admired by his peers as daring and bold

He was the King of Swy, lender of cash and the SP booky  
Traded Aussie hats with the Yanks for generators and luxury  
Arranged Ladies of the Night to Barracks with wine and song  
A master of alibis to convince HQ there had been no wrong

Yet when the whips were cracking he was always there  
During shot and shell he was seen to dare  
Often sharing and caring and always with a grin  
He even took bets on which side would win

After the war, there came the time when he wasn't there  
He had taken took off with his swag and no one knew where  
Soon after, the swy games died and TAB replaced illegal SP  
Gone the girls of fortune, wild parties and replaced by TV

Yet this very day there's excitement in the ranks and rumours rife  
Keg-eyes son has enlisted and already notorious for mischief in life  
What odds the old days return to break the peaceful calm?  
It's even money the RSM will seek refuge in amber balm

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Swy Game- Gambling with the use of two coins to determine heads or tails  
SP. -Starting Price in illegal betting in horse racing  
RSM- Regimental Sergeant Major