

C.M.E.M. Peatman and M.E.M. Roberts " Fuelling Ship"





**P1 SECTION IN THE FORWARD ENGINE ROOM**

Top to bottom: CPO O'Donovan, MEM Rowe, LMEM Collier, MEM Good, MEM Sims and CPO Bilton I/C.

**P2 SECTION**

CPOMEA Ashford, POMEA Loades, POMEA Arthur, CMEM Lockyer, MEM Frain and MEM Philips.





### S2 Section —

CPOMEA Pask, POMEA Troke, LMEM Warner, MEM's Burrige, Profit and Millington.

### S3 Section —

CPOMEA Waterman, POMEM Mathews, MEM's Harris, Pick and Thompson.



# *THE SUPPLY & SECRETARIAT DEPARTMENT*

THE SUPPLY Department is one of the smallest on board and yet probably the hardest worked. It's job is to provide the support services for the rest of the ship — whether ensuring that vital spares are held on board, providing three square meals a day (or sometimes four), or simply making sure everyone gets paid for all their hard work. It's a 365 days a year task, which if anything becomes even harder once the ship is alongside.

Long after the engines have gone quiet and the Ops. Room has been locked for the night, the Caterers and Chefs are providing yet another hot meal, the SA's are bringing on board all those bits and pieces someone else ordered last month and the Writers are busy opening all that " other " mail. On top of all this it's the Stewards who have to stay back on board when the Wardroom have their Cocktail Party or RPC.



## THE " BOSS "

The man in overall charge of the many and various sub-departments is the Supply Officer - Eddie Chambers. A true "father-figure ", who has been in the Navy longer than most of the rest of the department put together and really has " seen it all and done it all ". He is renown for his sense of humour, prowess at the Blackjack Table and his long lunch hours!

## SHIP'S OFFICE

ALTHOUGH THE Ship's Office on board HMS "Southampton" is the smallest of all the Supply and Secretariat departments, it is nevertheless very important. The office has a staff of four consisting of: Lt. J. S. Ramsey, RN, Chief Petty Officer Writer W. Scott, Writer M. R. Getty and Writer R. Fuller. The office is the nerve centre of the ship for cash, pay, correspondence and ratings' service documents. Lt. Jeremy Ramsey is primarily the Captain's Secretary and also handles the correspondence side of the office and supervises the running of the Naval Pack (file) System. He joined the ship in May, 82, and is the only office member to date to endure the South Atlantic trip twice! He also takes on the role of Supply Officer (cash) when required. His out of office duties are Divisional Officer to the Writer and Steward junior ratings, and one of the two Flight Deck Officers on board. CPOWTR Wally Scott joined the ship in January, 83. He is the office supervisor who runs the cash account as a Sub-Accountant to the Supply Officer (cash), and maintains the Ship's Company Service Documents. He is responsible for the overall efficiency of the office and is also the Supply and Secretariat Co-ordinator/Regulator and Secretary to the Ship's Welfare Committee. WTR Martin Getty joined the ship in February, 83, and is employed on the Pay Section for the Ship's Company junior rates, consisting of 182 pay accounts. He handles the despatch of mail and office typing. His out of office duty is being the signalman, or "batman", during replenishments at sea when the ship receives stores or fuel from the Royal Fleet Auxilliary vessels. WTR Dick Fuller joined the Ship in April, 83, and is the youngest member of the office staff. He is employed on the correspondence section and ensures that official mail received is circulated and actioned as necessary. He also runs the pay accounts of the officers and senior rates, some 102 accounts in total. He assists in the office typing and is the other half of the watch "batman" team for replenishments. The office as a whole is a source of advice and information to the Ship's Company, and the questions asked are many and varied covering financial, service and personal matters.



## COOKS

THE COOKS are arguably the most important group of people on board. If an army "marches on its stomach", then so does an RN warship, particularly on a long patrol with little else to look forward to but the end of the watch and a meal. They are on the receiving end of much comment and criticism, and even the occasional compliment. What is the view from the other side of the counter?

"The integrated galley of a Type 42 is not the world's best place to spend a deployment away from home, especially during a South Atlantic winter. At first it seemed that we had quite a task in hand with half of the staff virtually just completing their training, but within a few weeks they were all mucking-in together to produce a good all-round standard of food. They will return home knowing they have played their part in keeping a Ship's Company's morale high and stomachs full! Compliments are never in short supply and the cooks appreciate

the fact — it helps to make the job more worthwhile. Each cook will have spent at least 1,200 hours in the Galley over the 22 weeks away — together with rough seas, Officer of the Watch manoeuvres and the many other hazards of the Galley in a ship at sea. They also play a full part in storing ship, cleaning, polishing, painting, dish washing **and** studying for advancement. One might say: 'never a dull moment!'

(POCK "Slinger" Wood)





## STEWARDS

THE STEWARDS are unique — being the only people who actually "work" in the Wardroom. POSTD "Nige" Foulds runs the Wardroom staff of six, and most of the Junior Officers! Their responsibilities include presenting and serving all Wardroom meals, running the Wardroom Bar and Wine Cellar, and providing cabin service for the Heads of Department. LSTD "Jimmy" Green, in his rare moments away from the ship's SRE system, is the "foreman", whilst LSTD "Steve" Petford runs the Pantry. STD "Steve" Wellbeloved is the "bar manager" and looks after the accounting and cellar work. STD's "Tony" Waghorn, "Penny" Pennington and "Billy" Smart complete the team. Their joint efforts are greatly appreciated, particularly at Wardroom functions, such as a Mess Dinner, Ladies' Night or Cocktail Party, where their training is put to full use in the preparation and stage management of the "big event".

POSTD "Hary" Sharp has the important task of keeping the Captain happy. As his personal steward he has to attend to all the Captain's needs — from preparing his dress uniform for an official call to serving a late supper after a long night in the Ops. Room. He is often in sole charge of the Captain's social functions — entertaining a wide range of official visitors from Sir Rex Hunt to the Harbour Master in Hamburg. He is also responsible for a sizeable part of ship which must always be kept immaculate — much to the discomfort of the Navigator's Yeoman who owns the adjoining flat!

## STORES ACCOUNTANTS

THE SIX Stores Accountants, under the charge of CPOSA Ian Tidbury, run the various storerooms on board, and deal with the ordering and accounting of most of the ship's needs other than food, fuel and munitions. Apart from looking after over 25,000 items of stores they have been known, as one of the most educated of sub-departments, to burst into verse about such (un)usual events as a South Atlantic deployment . . .

# The Ballad of 3H

FAIR STOOD the wind for Stanley, when " Southampton " left port,  
The " Dusties " working frantically, we still had stores to sort. The  
OPDEF's came in thick and fast, nothing would go right, STOREDEM'  
s in double figures, and England still in sight.

We finally made it through the Bay, the sun was shining  
bright, A drunken run in Gibraltar, except for " Bogey "  
Knight. But when Ascension loomed ahead, a helicopter flight  
Took him to the nearest Inn and he soon put that all right.

On to Port San Carlos and near the end of May  
There was a frantic ranting, it was the Chief SA.

Stocktaking, signals, clothing stores, they didn't have a say,  
What was the big occasion? It was Cup Final Day.

Ian Tidbury paced the store, he nearly blew a fuse,  
And by the end of extra time, he'd worn out both his shoes.  
The replay came on Thursday, the teams once more to fight,  
But for all of us " Jack Dusties " there had been no respite.

All we heard for weeks on end was football every day, And  
then his team, they finally won, and took the Cup away.  
Thank God it's over, we all cried, let's no more of this hear,  
It's the quiet cricket season, no soccer teams to cheer.

While the ship steamed down to Georgia, John Tubb he went away. The  
Clothing Store opened bang on time every single day,  
But after Army training, you do not need to guess,  
JT had turned Commando, just like the SAS.

While John was Army training, the boys were in the snow,  
And Ian Tarrant, for the day, to Bird Island he did go.  
Guided by the Skipper, he trekked the icy hell,  
We weren't too pleased with Sam though, he brought him back as well.

Back on board another RAS, more cleaning gear to stow,  
" Action Dusty ", Denis Barclay, down the hatch did go.  
He stowed the lot, quite carried away, but had no explanations  
When a voice said: " Oi, come on, mate, we're all at Action Stations ".

Finally to Stanley, the final Falklands run.  
A great pub crawl in all three bars and then some jetty fun.  
Len Waldron returned, after supping a few, he couldn't work his toes,  
Fell down the ladder, all the way, scraped and broke his nose.

And now we're sailing homeward, our troubles all behind,  
We're going to Madeira, to go ashore and unwind, We've  
still got work to do though, and other menial chores, And  
when we're back in Pompey, a jetty-load of stores.

To finish off this poem, there's just one more to go. His  
name is " Cyclone Eddie ", of him you must all know,  
He causes many problems, the leader of our tribe, But  
we all know that Eddie is really just a scribe.

J. DUSTY.



## CATERERS

THE CATERER is responsible for the day-to-day feeding of the Ship's Company and therefore their job is to see that a balanced and varied diet of properly cooked food is presented. The Caterer is also responsible for making sure that the amount spent on food is strictly within the financial limits imposed by the Ministry of Defence. To do this there is a staff of four, a POCA, LCA and two CA's. POCA Huw Thomas joined the ship in April, 83, and is in overall charge of the Catering Department. LCA "Chats" Harris is responsible for the day-to-day running of the account. "Chats" is the longest serving member of the department having joined the ship when she was building in March, 81. CA Andy Urban is the Caterer employed as the Ship's Butcher, and is responsible for preparing the thawed meat for the Cooks. As the butcher he also keeps the two main fridges clean and well-secured. CA David Wingham joined in April, 83, just before the ship sailed on her second South Atlantic deployment. He is employed in the Provision Room and also on the Catering Account as "checker".



### Supply and Secretariat Department —

Lt. Cdr. E. A. Chambers, Lt. J. S. Ramsey, CPOWTR W. Scott, CPOSA I. Tidbury.

COOKS: POCK J. E. Wood, POCK B. D. Morris, LCK R. W. Edwards, LCK D. A. Strange, LCK N. J. Tomlinson, LCK K. B. Boyce, LCK J. K. Horne, CK A. T. Haskell, CK M. R. Anders, CK K. J. Fraser, CK W. P. Robinson, CK I. D. Armstrong, CK A. J. Wakeham, CK N. Gibson.

CATERERS: POCA H. G. Thomas, LCA R. A. Harris, CA A. S. Urban, CA D. Wingham.

STEWARDS: POSTD N. A. Foulds, POSTD H. M. Sharp, LSTD S. D. Green, LSTD S. J. Petford, STD S. Wellbeloved, STD A. S. Waghorn, STD M. Pennington, STD P. F. Smart.

STORES ACCTS: LSA T. C. Knight, LSA J. A. Tubb, LSA L. E. Waldron, SA D. M. Barclay, SA I. Tarrant.

WRITERS: WTR M. R. Getty, AWTR R. Fuller.

# ***SICK BAY***

## **"SICK BAY SAYINGS"**

The POMA is the man here to stay  
For everyday of the year,  
But when we are bound for North Falkland Sound  
A Doctor he doth appear.

Two times we have been to visit the scene Of  
the Battles for many a hill;  
And each time, you know, its a different duo  
That treat you when you are ill.

Pike was the one to " Southampton " did come  
When first she put to sea,  
He began a PO, but in stature did grow, And  
finished in IJP.

The first time Southbound a doctor was  
found, D. G. Jones was the gentleman's name;  
Six months he did stay, until whisked away,  
To a base of Harrier fame.

R. Corless didn't flap when he came to fill the gap, The  
sea he knew of old;  
Ten months he has done with no trip to the sun But  
plenty of time in the cold.

Heading southwards again through sun, wind and rain,  
With Gabb as the temporary quack;  
Like the one before, he'll return to the shore  
As soon as the ship gets back.

For two years the sick bay has had, we can say, No  
serious ills for the dealing:

A fitter ships crew never sailed o'er the blue,  
But we're here just in case you need healing!



P.O.M.A. Corless in the Sick Bay