

'CLOCKWORK '71'

was officially designated as an exercise but in reality turned out to be more of a series of trials in our operational setting of Arctic waters. Progressing



'Royal' all dressed up, for the snow show



In a Fjord near Harstad

Some valuable mini-assaults were carried out during the following week, 45 Cdo using their Snowtraks (land rovers) and Snowtriks (Vespas) to good advantage. On board, to cope with the Norwegian weather, a special snowplough was constructed out of one of the fork lift trucks for use on the flight deck.



The snow plough that worked!

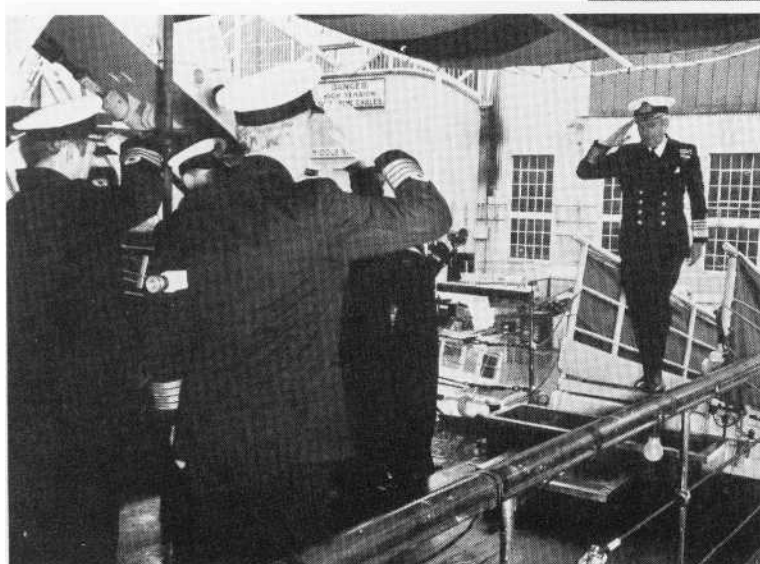


Albion meets Albion

efforts of the windy hammers and welders, an Open Day was held for our adopted First Division Soccer team, West Bromwich Albion. A cocktail party and buffet was laid on for



First goal to the ship

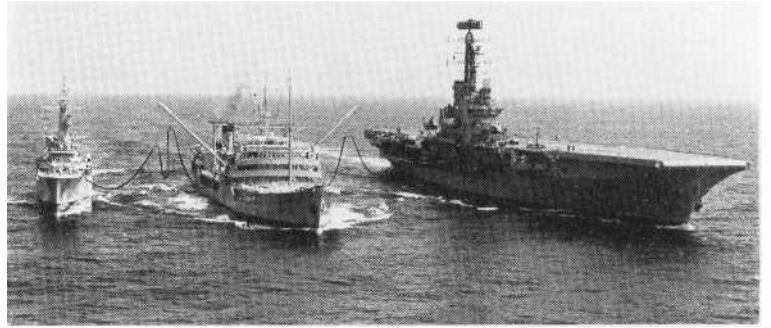


A visit from Admiral Sir Horace Law

After a further week's steaming around the fjords and having disembarked 845 we returned to the tender care of Portsmouth Dockyard for a five week DAMP. Despite the

the team and officials and the ship visited by some 600 supporters who had travelled down to see their team play at Southampton.

OFF TO THE FAR EAST



First of many - RAS with Achilles and Wave Chief



At the end of March we waved goodbye to all our families as the ship sailed for the Far East, only to return a day later with a sick Plummer Block. Consequently 848 Squadron were

Nice to have you back 848

mainly embarked in Portsmouth and as we eventually made our way south to join company with *Danae* and *Achilles* the last aircraft was embarked off Portland much to the relief of 'the sergeants'.

Flypast at St Helena





A brief stop at Ascension Island gave a few the chance to see parts of the island and a few local dignitaries the opportunity to lunch on board. The Squadron helped the natives in a tree planting scheme by

You can just about see it, I think!!



flying tons of sand to a mountain top, receiving beer bottles of 1830 vintage in return.

Off the Cape of Good Hope we received some long awaited mail via a Shackleton of the South African Air Force and two of their Buccaneers



bombed our splash target. Not to be outdone, our Gunnery Department leased one or two off at an available Sleeve target. Then it was all hands turn to 'spruce up flight and weather decks' for the visit to Durban.

Somewhere on Ascension Island

DURBAN

in April

Although the town had seen many visiting ships prior to our arrival, the local population

Beer transfusions!



the Ship's Company managed a long weekend in the 'outback' whilst others flew to Cape Town.

Sadly we left Durban on our way to Bombay but happy in the thought that we might return for Christmas on our way home.

The Pied Piper of Albion



provided its renowned and almost overwhelming hospitality. The visit included a full programme of social activities and the ship reciprocated with a Childrens' Party, a Cocktail Party and a 'Ship open to visitors' day. Some members of

Open to Visitors - Durban





King Neptune and Court

During our passage across the Indian Ocean we called in to Gan to embark Flag Officer Second in Command Far East Forces, Rear Admiral D. Williams, by helicopter. King Neptune and wife (looking strangely like Cdr Wood and S/Lt Straw) also appeared to



The first victim!

distribute 'Crossing the Line' certificates and what is claimed to be the only floating Field Gun Tournament held. Thanks are due to the Shipwrights for modifying our saluting guns to enable this unique happening to take place, which was won by the Seamen.



Field Gun Tournament - Across the Chasm



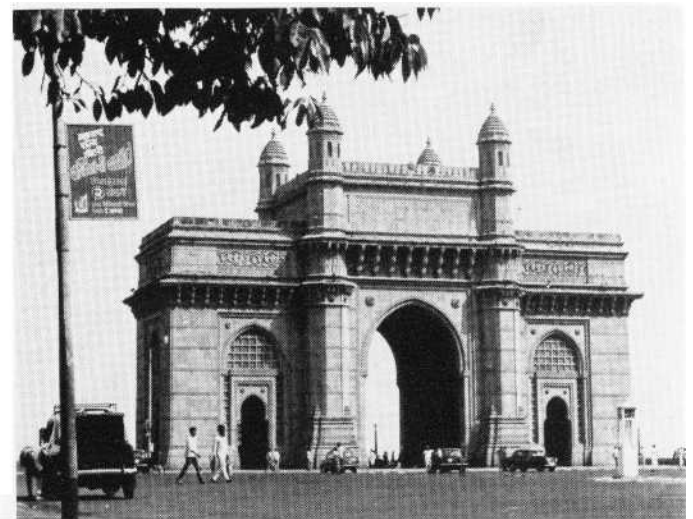
Admiral Williams welcomed onboard

BOMBAY

3rd - 6th May

Divisions in mid ocean

Our visit to the 'Gateway of India' was a marked contrast to Durban. Here we were the Flag Ship of Admiral Williams and the first British warship to have visited Bombay for some time. The city fascinated us with its contrasts between the comparative affluence of the tourist-orientated shops and hotels and the thousands who lived, slept, ate and begged on the pavements. Many trips of the sights were planned, a popular one being to the zoo to view the animals in the 'cages'.



The Gateway to India



'Nothing in my right hand - but in my left!'



Cabaret onboard - Indian style