

Main Street Olongapo with Jeepneys



Dime Divers from the Causeway



Oh really!

SUBIC BAY - Philippines



The two day visit to this American Naval and Air Base will be recalled by all for a variety of reasons. Everyone will remember Olongapo with its pot-holed main street bordered by glossy bars and clubs behind which lay the shanty town. The chics and crocs, the jeepneys and small boys diving for dimes (or large rocks!) all formed part of the local scene.

Sport of all kinds again featured prominently, our American hosts throwing open all their varied facilities. Skeet shooting proved popular - even in the downpour of rain on the last afternoon.

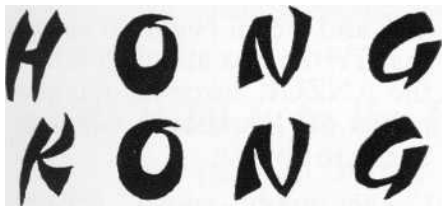
Then it was off across the South China Sea dodging on the way one of those fast, strong, windswept, females from those parts - a typhoon, eventually approaching Hong Kong on 30 September.



HOD'S run ashore



Hong Kong by night from the Peak



**30th September -
11th October**

The name itself has a magical ring about it and all who have been there will remember its many unique attractions. We were fortunate in being alongside HMS Tamar which made our visit much easier for everyone.

By day the crown colony is a

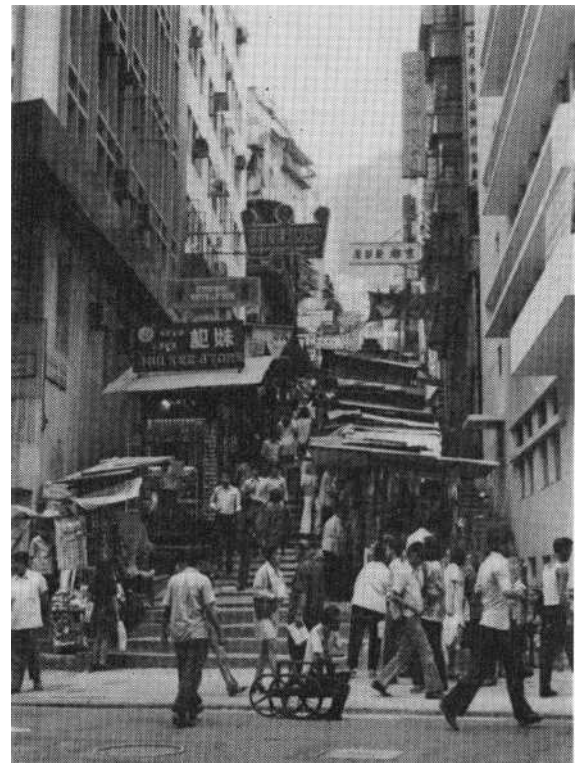
place to be enjoyed visually. The view from the peak, the sampan village of Aberdeen, the trips across the harbour on the Star ferries and the apparent journey into the past as one toured the New Territories. By night it has an entirely new face which is no less versatile with

the bars and discos of Wanchai and Kowloon, restaurants both fixed and floating and its Hilton, Mandarin and Hyatt hotels.

To miss either side of Hong Kong is to miss a great deal. Not many of us did - at least not until the money ran out!



Mostly Jenny's Side Party



Downtown 'Rabbit' run

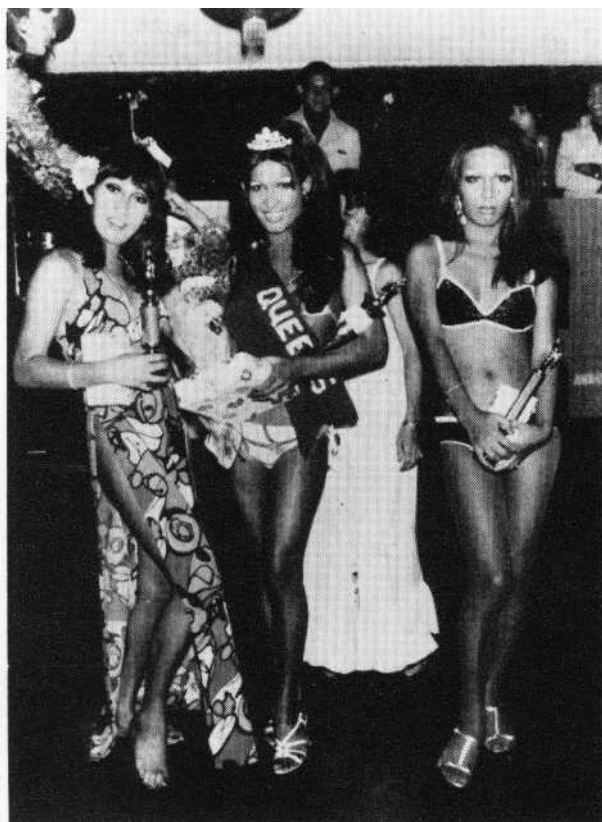


Organised chaos on the Flight Deck

Back to SINGAPORE

Our final two weeks, 15-30 October, were a busy period of storing ship, embarking the whole of 40 Cdo, the Sphinx Battery, 848 again, and generally tidying up before the Far East withdrawal. Not to mention generally preparing for the long trip home. Wives and families were packed off home to the colder autumn weather of UK and we all began to accept that *Terror* was about to fall to the ANZUK forces as the new name of *Woodlands Garrison* began to appear.

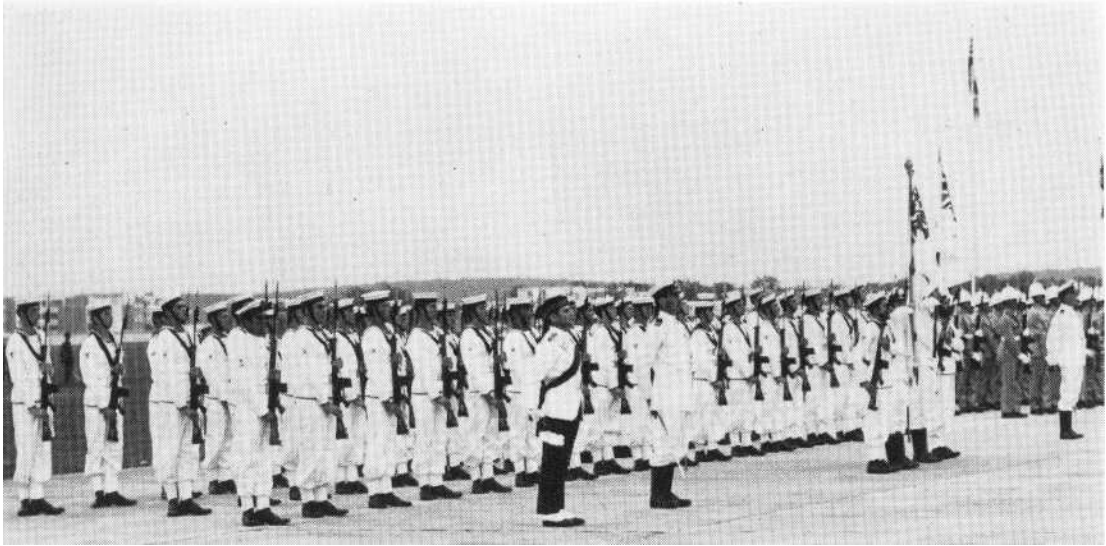
The many sports fixtures organised gave us a last opportunity to sample the 'lights' whilst those who were less energetic tried to cultivate a deeper tan by the pool. Rabbits were bought and lost, Bougis Street was serenaded goodbye (the heads still stand there!!) and by 29 October we were all ready to go.



'Queen of the Queens'



Handbags - stage 1



Naval Guard-Farewell Parade

FAREWELL to the FAR EAST

The Farewell Parade for the Commander-in-Chief Far East, Air Chief Marshall Sir Brian Burnett was held at 1730 on 29 October 1971 at Sembawang. Guards representing all the Armed Forces present in Singapore were paraded and *Albion* provided the major part of the Naval Guard together with the Guard Commander, Lieutenant T. H. Brown and the Colour Officer, Lieutenant G. Bateman. 848 Squadron led the flypast, the Sphinx Battery manned the saluting guns and 40 Cdo



Embarking 40 Cdo Colours

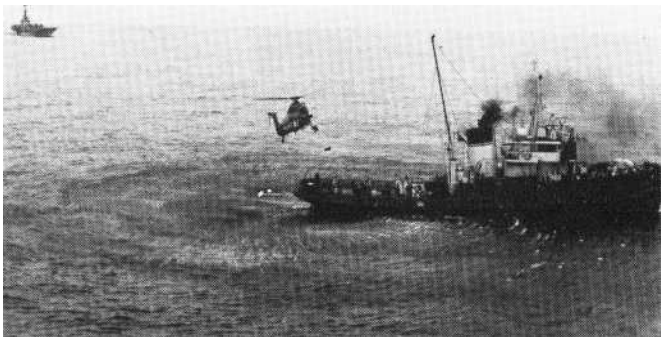
provided the Royal Marines Guard. The previous two weeks hard work was well reflected in their splendid performance.

On 31 October we formed part of the twenty ship 'Steam-past' led by FOFEF2 Admiral Williams in *HMS Glamorgan*. The 'Fleet' was reviewed by C-in-C Far East in *RFA Stromness* and a flypast again staged, involving 848, in which there were 30 helos and 20 fixed wing aircraft.

The official handover of the Naval Base to the ANZUK forces completed, we about turned and headed west.



The Steam Past



Our Firefighters boarding the Tug Advice

After five days of Exercise 'CURTAIN CALL' which included tows, jackstay transfers and landing the Commando into Penang we headed for Gan in company with *Tideflow* and *Argonaut*. The ship's firefighting capability was put to good use when we received an SOS from the tug *Advice* which had developed an engine room fire. A quick dash from the charted course, and within a couple of hours of arrival the fire was extinguished. We then proceeded west leaving *Argonaut* to await the arrival of another Admiralty tug *Typhoon*. Mail was embarked at Gan as we sped on towards Mombasa.



Finding the length of a piece of string



Olympiad Ropewalk



Sunday sports



Arriving at Kilindini

MOMBASA

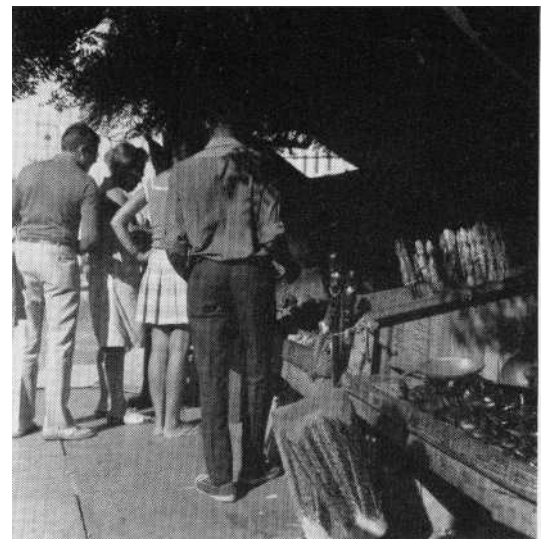
14th - 22nd November

The week's SMP at a buoy in Kilindini harbour provided some of us with an opportunity to take a few days R & R at Silversands. This camp, which is NAAFI run, is well named as it backs onto miles of beautiful beach and will long be remembered by those fortunate enough to visit it.

Others went on tours of Safari Parks and to Nairobi whilst the less adventurous simply sifted through the thousands of wood carvings one was urged to buy on the streets of Mombasa. By the 22nd we were all refreshed and ready for our visit to the Gulf.



Victor Quebec Open to Visitors - Mombasa



Rabbits, rabbits, rabbits



'GULFEX'

Our successful Tug-o-War Team against Eagle

On reaching the Masirah area we were joined by *Eagle*, *Intrepid* and *Achilles* which formed the Gulf Covering Force to aid the withdrawal from the Persian Gulf under the command of Admiral Williams. It was hoped that we would anchor off Masirah, for a few days sport etc, but the local jellyfish objected and off we went on a steam around.



Off to Pakistan complete with Flag



826 Detachment arrives from Eagle