

MODESTIE



1957-1958



Foreword

by THE CAPTAIN

A CHALLENGE was made in April, 1957, when two hundred officers and men assembled at Singapore and recommissioned *Modeste* for the last time.

Considering that we were all complete strangers, that our average age was under 21, and that we were together for better or worse for eighteen months, serving thousands of miles from our homes and families, it didn't need a fortune-teller to forecast that we were going to have a few interesting adventures.

And so it has turned out. We have sailed four of the seven seas and have berthed in ports from Tokyo to Aqaba, and finally there is the great pleasure of steaming back to our home port —PORTSMOUTH, where our relatives can visit the ship we have been writing about for the last year and a half.

Surely we retain happy memories of a vigorous and successful commission, and I certainly feel wiser for the testing experience of leading such a fine crew of British sailors.

Modeste has been our home from home and we have come to love the old lady and learnt to nurse her gently through her brief illnesses and keep her fighting fit. Now we hear that she is to be retired—a sad thought after she has served us so well.

I wish you all a happy home-coming, an enjoyable leave, and good luck in the future.

Modeste is Best

P. B. Stuart.
D.S.C.

Commander, Royal Navy

From Beginning to End

WE HAVE NOW come to the end of a 50,000-mile journey and it all began in Stansted Airport, Essex, early April, 1957.

Two hundred of us left England in successive flights of Hermes aircraft via Brindisi, Ankara, Baghdad, Bahrain, Karachi, Delhi and Calcutta, with varying fortunes and misfortunes on the way. However, by the 8th April we were all assembled safely and firmly aground in H.M.S. *Terror*, the naval barracks in Singapore.

Thus on the following day, the 9th April, we recommissioned H.M.S. *Modeste* and the chronicle of our travels from this day now follows:

1957

9th April—14th April	Singapore	Recommissioned.
15th April—22nd April	At sea	On passage to Hong Kong. Anchored for one day at Tioman <i>en route</i> .
23rd April—31st April	Hong Kong	Self-maintenance at Kowloon.
1st May—16th May	Hong Kong waters	Work-up period.
17th May—6th June	At sea	On passage to Aden, calling at Singapore and Colombo.
7th June—20th June	Aden	Visited Perim for a day.
21st June—27th June	At sea	On passage to Aqaba. Anchored for one day at Kamaran <i>en route</i> .
28th June—5th July	Aqaba	Covering final withdrawal of British forces from Jordan. Evacuation convoy consisted of Troopship <i>Devonshire</i> , <i>Empires Gull</i> , <i>Kittiwake</i> , <i>Guillemot</i> , <i>Fulmar</i> and <i>Gannet</i> .
6th July—12th July	At sea	On passage to Aden. Escorted evacuation fleet through straits of Tiran.
13th July—18th July	Aden	
19th July—23rd July	At sea	On passage to Persian Gulf area. Passed between Kuria Muria Isles <i>en route</i> .
24th July—29th July	Oman Coast	Anti-gun-running patrols occasioned by uprising in Oman. Anchored for 24 hours' recreation in Khor Kuwait.
30th July—19th Aug.	At sea	Sailed from Muscat for Hong Kong, calling at Colombo and Singapore.
20th August—12th Nov.	Hong Kong	Refit. Total miles steamed by 20th August—18,553.
13th Nov.—20th Jan., 1958	Hong Kong	(i) Exercises in Hong Kong waters. (ii) Fleet Regatta. Ships taking part were: <i>Newfoundland</i> , <i>Royalist</i> , <i>Cheviot</i> , <i>Cockade</i> , <i>Anzac</i> , <i>Tobruk</i> , <i>Opossum</i> , <i>St. Brides Bay</i> , <i>Alert</i> , <i>Newcastle</i> and <i>Modeste</i> . (iii) Captain (D)8's Inspection.

1958

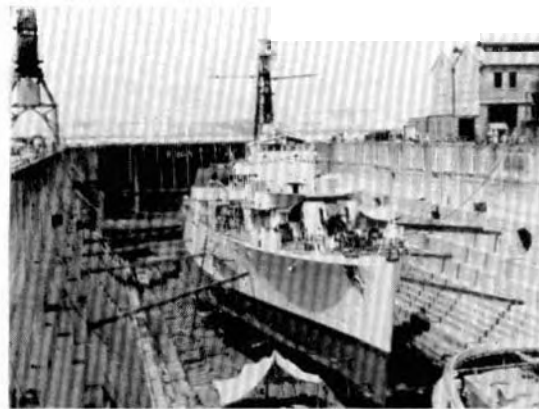
21st Jan.—27th Jan.	At sea	On passage to Singapore.
28th Jan.—1st Feb.	Singapore	On passage to Rangoon in company with H.M.S. <i>Newcastle</i> .
7th Feb.—9th Feb.	Rangoon	Attended unveiling ceremony of Burma War Memorial.
10th Feb.—15th Feb.	At sea	On passage to Singapore.
16th Feb.—23rd Feb.	Singapore	Third Frigate Squadron Sports. <i>Modeste</i> was best.
24th Feb.—1st March	At sea	Fleet Exercises. Ships taking part were: <i>Newcastle, Royalist, Newfoundland, Voyager, Cheviot, Warramunga, Cossack, Cavalier, Crane, Mounts Bay, R.F.As. Gold Ranger, Wave Master, Fort Charlotte</i> and <i>Fort Sandusky</i> .
2nd March—3rd March	Singapore	Fleet Sports.
4th March—8th March	At sea	Originally on passage to Hong Kong in company with <i>Crane</i> . Diverted to Tawau, British North Borneo, to safeguard British interests in territorial waters.
9th March—13th March	Tawau and Celebes Sea	Carried out night radar patrols with police launches. Stood by to evacuate 80 British, American and Dutch nationals from Menado. Other arrangements for evacuation subsequently made.
14th March—20th March	At sea	On passage to Hong Kong.
21st March—7th April	Hong Kong	Took part in Exercise "Festoon" from 1st to 3rd April. Other ships were: <i>Melbourne, Royalist, Voyager, Warramunga, Quiberon, Cheviot, Alert, Cardigan Bay</i> and <i>Crane</i> .
8th April—14th April	At sea	On passage to Japan.
15th April—18th May	Cruise to Japan and Korea	(i) Japan—Yokosuka, Tokyo, Kobe, Sasebo, Beppu, Nagoya. Passage also made through the Inland Sea. (ii) Korea—Inchon, Peng, Yong Do.
19th May—25th May	At sea	On passage from Yokosuka to Hong Kong. Total miles steamed by 25th May—35,357.

1 9 5 8 — *continued*

3rd June—7th June	At sea	On passage to North Borneo via Mindoro Strait.
8th June—17th June	North Borneo cruise	Visited Tawau, Sandakan, Kudat and Jesselton.
18th June—21st June	At sea	On passage to Singapore.
22nd June—14th July	Singapore	Self-refit.
15th July—30th July	At sea	Whilst at anchor at Tioman for the night after exercises with <i>Cossack</i> ordered to proceed to Bahrain, Persian Gulf, in support of other ships in protecting British interests embarrassed by Iraqi revolution.
31st July—1st Aug.	Bahrain	Anchored in Sitra roads.
2nd Aug.—9th Aug.	At sea in Persian Gulf	On anti-gun-running patrols in Trucial Oman area.
10th Aug.—15th Aug.	At sea	On passage to Aden.
16th Aug.—17th Aug.	Aden	
18th Aug.—21st Sept.	At sea	On passage to Portsmouth via Aqaba, Suez Canal, Malta and Gibraltar.
22nd September	PORTSMOUTH	HURRAY!



JUNK BAY



IN DOCK

Diving Notes

WE STARTED THE COMMISSION with four divers: Yeoman Rey, P.O. Huet, L.M.(E.) Long and A.B. Charles. During the refit at Hong Kong we qualified two more, P.O. Davis and A.B. Woollon, and put the rest through refresher courses. In the last eighteen months we have been called upon to undertake a variety of tasks from clearing screws to recovering the body of a drowned man in the Dockyard at Hong Kong. Perhaps the most interesting (and the most profitable) was repairing the anti-shark fence at the Gold Mohur swimming club in Aden. That was three days' really enjoyable diving.

On the lighter side, we have also had the odd diving banyan, diving and swimming from the beach and coral fishing from islets and reefs.

For the record, up to the end of July, 1958, we had succeeded in clocking up 3,567 minutes under water between us. Quite a reasonable figure when you think that you can only put one diver in the water at a time.



THE S.W.D. TEAM

Shooting

IN THE ONLY RIFLE MEETING in which we could take part, the squadron competition, we had the individual winner in E.R.A. Andlaw.

In Saseho we took on the U.S. Marines at a pistol match, and were well and truly beaten . . . however, we did defeat *Sr. Brides Bay*, who were also taking part.

Almost everyone has had an opportunity of firing some kind of weapon this commission, be it .22 or .303 rifle, pistol, Lanchester or Bren.

Landing parties have been exercised so often that some of us were beginning to think that we had joined the Army. In Little Aden, two complete platoons did a four-day spell each in the desert, under the wing of the 1st Camerons. Apart from one ordinary seaman trying to blow the major's head off, all went well, and the training value was excellent.

[NOTE: To keep one soldier going in the desert for one day requires one pint of liquid. To keep one sailor on the go it took 13 pints.]

During the Hong Kong refit, 80 per cent. of the ship's company carried out their annual musketry course. .22 shooting on board has been well supported. Of the many competitions the wardroom won both the Inter-Mess and the League, A.Bs. Wells and Humber the Tile Competition and A.B. Greenwood the Individual Application.

Our two team matches late in the commission were against the Police at Sandakan and Jesselton. At Sandakan we shot .22 in the evening and adjourned to the yacht club afterwards, having won by 64. At Jesselton we shot at 0600, and had the beer on the range afterwards, having been beaten by 18 points.

G. I.



"MISS MODESTE"



REGATTA CHAMPIONS



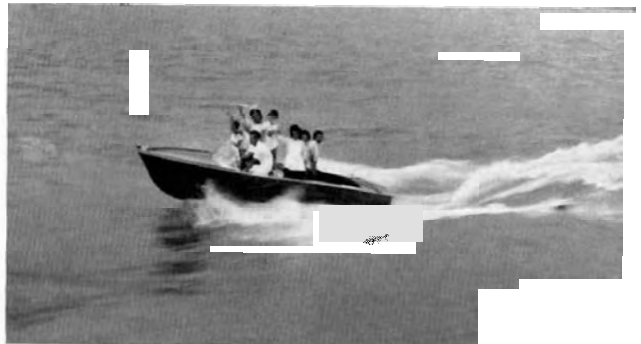
ALL TEN



WHAT HAPPENED TO THE JACKSTAY?



WHOOPS!



FAREWELL, AH SOO

Rangoonery

WHEN WE HEARD that we were to visit Rangoon in February, the news was received with mixed feelings. Even more so when we learned that the visit was timed to coincide with the opening of a war cemetery, and that H.M.S. *Newcastle* was to be there too. A few keener members got the encyclopædia out, and learned that Rangoon was a city of some 700,000 people, and boasted two night clubs, one race-track, 40,000 bicycles and a giant lake for swimming and sailing. That didn't help much, but it did brighten the prospect a little.

We arrived off the Rangoon River early in the morning of the 6th, after a dawn-encounter exercise with Burmese Navy M.T.Bs., and the first thing we saw was what Kipling described as the "waking winking wonder," the Shwedagon Pagoda, situated in the city twenty-one miles inland.

Steaming up the river against an incredible current, we passed and saluted the Burmese Navy Flagship *Maya* and eventually berthed outboard of *Newcastle* at the Customs House Pier. Later on we thanked our lucky stars that *Newcastle* was between us and the pier—she made a wonderful windbreak.



SHWEDAGON PAGODA

The gleaming pagodas, colourful shrines and visions of Win Min Than soon drew the camera fiends ashore. Invitations to the Anglo-Burmese reception and to other private parties flowed in, and with them swimming parties, sailing expeditions and sightseeing tours. The Shwedagon was the focus of attraction and many journeyed to see this unique wonder. Its 326 feet of glistening gold leaf dominated the city, and drew one's attention wherever one went. For the record, it is 1,420 feet around the base, and surrounded by 64 smaller gold-covered pagodas; at the top there is a jewel-studded globe, 10 feet in diameter, surmounted by a necklace which cost some £60,000. Quite a showpiece!

The naval contingent, together with the R.A.F., R.A.A.F., R.N.Z.A.F. and the Lincolns, who travelled up in *Modeste* and *Newcastle*, arrived at the war cemetery for the ceremony early on the Sunday morning for the unveiling. The cemetery contains some 27,000 graves of Allied war dead, and commemorates a further 70,000 names.

The remainder of that day was spent in frantic last-minute sightseeing and rabbiting, which due to the high prices ashore left many with a touch of financial cramp.

The ship finally sailed from Rangoon early on Monday morning for Singapore, thus ending a four-day visit full of variety.

Commission Alphabet

A is the Army, Aqaba and Aden,
And thoughts of a shapely Arabian maiden.

B is Beppu, Beer and a Bath;
The antics of some would make a cat laugh.

C is the Celebes and Coral reefs too,
Canoes full of copra the Borneans grew.

D is for the Dhows we chased, looking for arms—
Most of them smelt like Whaley's pig farms.

E is for England and an eighteen-month stay,
But the end of September is not far away.

F is Formosa and for Fuji too,
Snow on the peak and a wonderful view.



"HARMLESS"

G is for Girls, brown, yellow or white,
In cheongsam or kimono, the sailor's delight.

H is Hong Kong and a stay in the dock—
How many got all of their kit out of hock?

I's the Inspection, which shook quite a few
By the amount of hard work we all had to do.

J is Japan, of our visits the best;
After six weeks up there we needed a rest.

K is Kamaran and Kobe,
Korea too, where we almost lost Dhobey.

L is for Landings by Stuart's Rangers,
Braving natives, mud and all sorts of dangers.

M for Menado, Malaya, Mounts Bay;
We beat them at almost all they could play.

N was Nagoya, where china is made;
'Twas there that *Modeste* almost bought up the trade.

O is the Orient—it's true what they say:
You do read the books the opposite way.

P was our Passenger—the Police for Perim;
In such a lone spot we don't envy him.

Q was the Queen and her birthday parade
And the slip in the drill that the O.O.G. made.

R is Rikkyo and a sad Rugby side,
Who lost by a lot—but certainly tried.



RANGOON

S is for Sport, where we really were good;
Some say it was all due to Jack Dusty's food.

T stands for places like Tawau and Tiran
And other resorts such as Paulo Tioman.

U's the Unusual things we've all done;
Ashore or afloat, they've all been good fun.

V's Volunteer—which some will NOT do,
But to come East again—there'll be quite a few.

W is where you'll find sailors in force
Not far from the Dockyard—yes, Wanchai, of course.

X is experience, of which we've gained a lot,
Some good to remember—some better forgot.

Y is for Yen and the rabbits we seek
And the Yanks who bought all the beer in Blank week.

Z is for Zizz—at which some are AI;
They sleep the clock round, while others get none.



"DING DONG"

MARINERS MILLINERY 1958



COME ON SUB!
MORE WHEEL



"FRIENDLY TO NATIVES" TYPE



MAJOR "B"



WHERE'S THE BRIDGE?

AND EVEN BEEN SEEN!!!



"SO IF YOU WANT TO GET AHEAD - GET A HAT!"

Rev.

Boxing

THANKS LARGELY to the keenness and hard work of L.M.(E.) Rutherford, we had a list of some eighteen prospective boxers at the beginning of the commission. Opportunities for training have been few and far between, but the team acquitted itself very well.

We started off with Squadron Trials at the Missions to Seamen gym in Hong Kong and sorted out our talent. The resulting squadron team was entered in the Fleet Boxing at Hong Kong that autumn and finished fourth, winning the small ship trophy for the Third Frigate Squadron. Our contribution was a little under half the team.

Early in 1958 we held the Squadron Sports at Singapore and the *Modeste* team, although not quite the largest, certainly proved the best, winning the Squadron Championship by a very narrow margin from *St. Brides Bay*. This, of course, was excellent training for the Fleet event, held during the following month, and although we could not raise a full team due to lack of lighter-weight boxers, we entered a fairly strong team. This team fully justified our hopes and brought home the Fleet Boxing Cup for the Third Frigate Squadron.

Hodge, Ward and Rutherford boxed consistently well throughout the season, but it seemed a pity that wherever we entered a team the middle-weight final invariably ended up as Hodge v. Rutherford.

“SPECTATOR”

SOME THOUGHTS

The Mighty Mo we've oft been called
Throughout our long commish,
And foreign foods we've sampled,
Including Jack Dusty's dish.

It's been a little boring,
And often lonely too,
But the thought of our homecoming
Has finally brought us through.

We were called the Stuart's Rangers
And we almost went to war,
But then the boots and gaiters
Became an awful bore.

We sailed away from Aden
To our hearts' delight.
A better view we had never seen
As it disappeared from sight.

The Captain D's inspection
Was something we all feared.
We didn't all have time to shave—
Result,—'s scruffy beard.

The time has not gone slowly,
To some it must have flown.
It's the end of rabbits on the book,
The money's now our own.

The S.R.E. is smashing,
The records spin with ease,
It is no longer Rock 'n' Roll,
It's ruddy Japanese.

At sports we were outstanding,
And cups we've won a few.
And now we want a showcase,
But Chippie no can do.

To some this ode is rubbish,
For at times it does not rhyme.
But could you do it better,
And get it in on time?

M. W.

SWEEPERS' ROUTINE

- | | | | |
|------|--|------|--|
| 0805 | Both Watches of the Hands. Sweepers fall out. | 0906 | Stagger on to the Upper Deck looking grimy, for a breather. |
| 0815 | Muster outside Mess Deck locker and moan about the situation in general. | 0930 | Send down scout to see if all is clear. |
| 0830 | Disperse and review state of the flats. | 0935 | Infiltrate below. |
| 0835 | Muster in the Mess Deck. Give moral support to morning watchmen and see off their tea. | 1005 | Stand Easy. |
| 0859 | Clear off Mess Decks before P.O. Murphy clears out morning watchmen. | 1055 | Out pipes. |
| 0901 | Muster in the Chief and P.Os.' bathroom. Make up time (<i>i.e.</i> , splash forehead and chest with water; smear legs with dust specially kept behind Engineer's workshop hatch). | 1100 | Up spirits. Muster near canteen. Accost Chiefs and P.Os. |
| | | 1110 | Short thanksgiving service in the seamen's heads. |
| | | 1115 | Hands muster in own flats. Stand by for Mess Deck P.O.'s rounds. |
| | | 1130 | Secure. Pipe down. |

Modeste Rugby Football Club

WE MUST ALL, I am sure, agree that during the commission the team has enjoyed many first-class games. They may not all have been top class in skill, but they certainly were as far as sportsmanship was concerned.

The 1st XV—the misguided may now think that we have two teams—started the season a little shakily, but we soon pulled together to become something of a force to be reckoned with. This was proved by the number of players who turned out for the Navy side on various occasions. In the sevens, two teams were fielded for both the Fleet and Hong Kong Championships, the 1st VII being very unlucky in the Fleet, meeting with bad conditions and the favourite, *Royalist*. The effort of overcoming these two in the first round, however, cost them their second-round match.

One cannot overlook the match against Rikkyo University. It was beyond all doubt the outstanding match from every point of view. They proved to us the importance of being fit and of conscientious training, but under the circumstances the team did remarkably well. We got our own back when we played Beppu, even if the pitch was, to say the least, a little unusual.

In parting I would like to wish you all the best of luck and hope you enjoy many more games in the future. If you keep training on San Miguel I am sure you will.

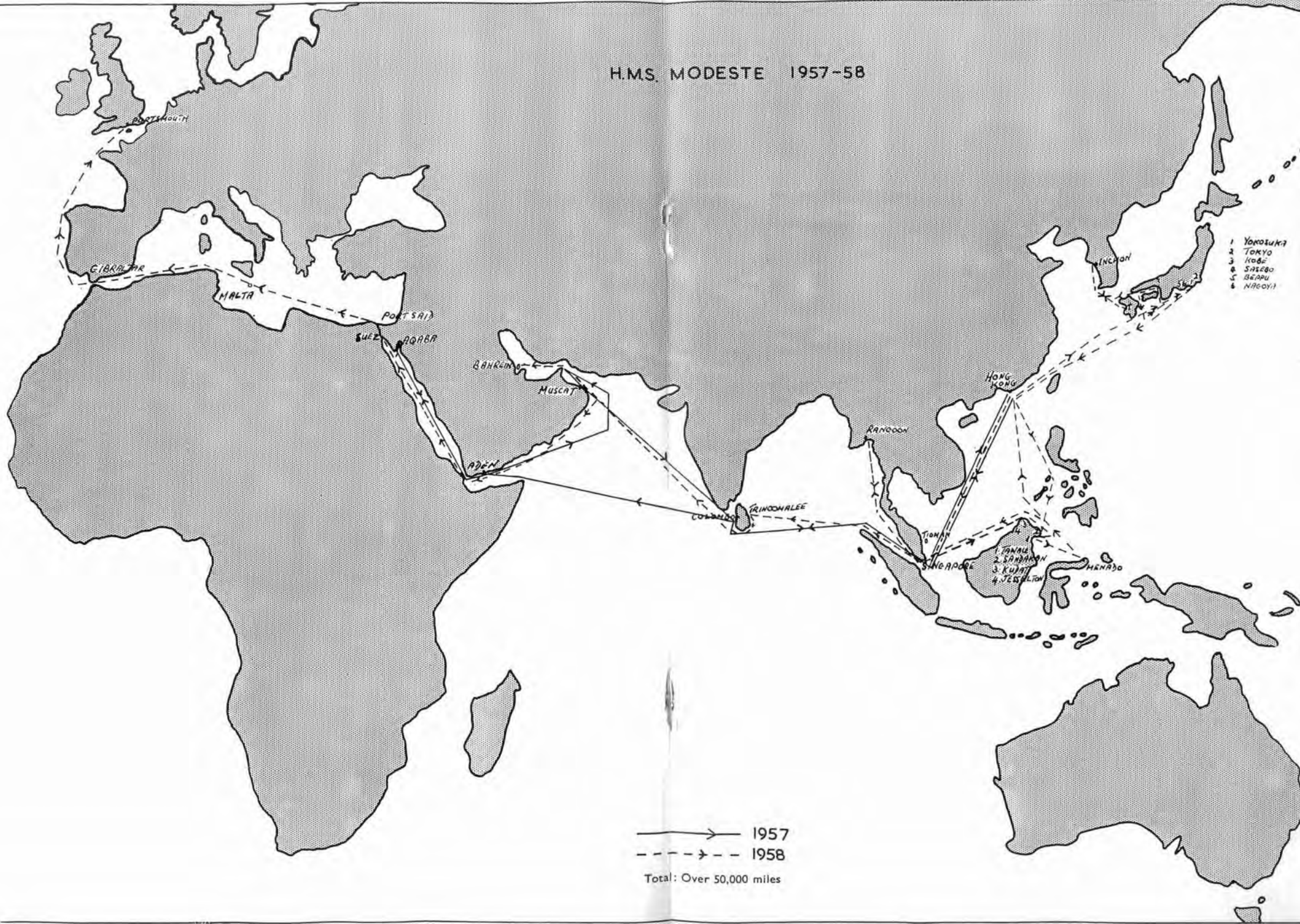
RESULTS: Played, 16; Won, 10; Drawn, 0; Lost, 6.

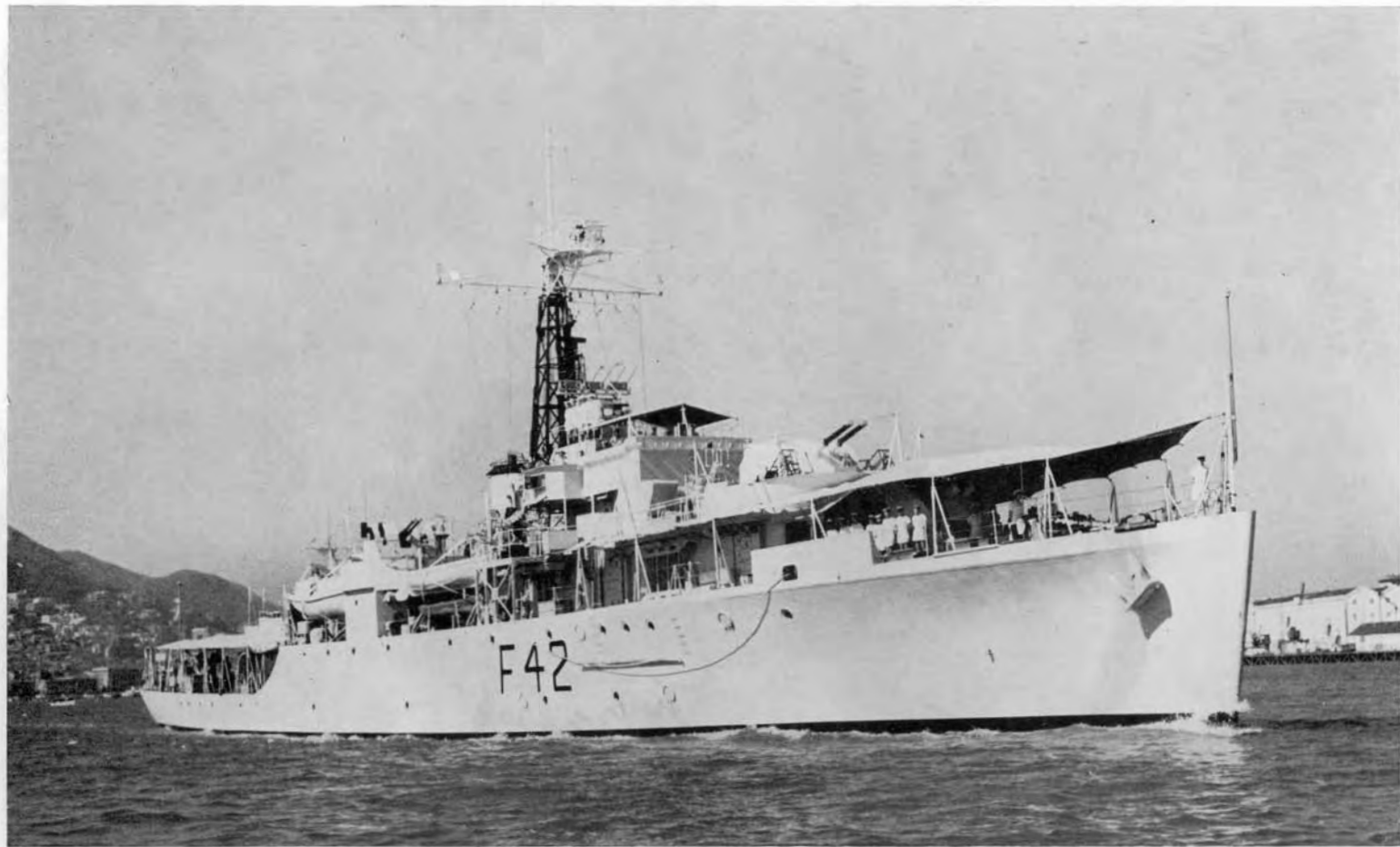
P. A.



SHIP'S COMPANY, 1957-58

H.M.S. MODESTE 1957-58





THE "MIGHTY MO"

Japan

JAPAN—Japan, the name was mouthed with feeling and restless anticipation, for here *Modeste* had drawn a decent cruise on her 1957-58 commission.

We were told, prior to the trip, that when we returned we would only have ten more days left before we said goodbye to Hong Kong for good. Heavens! What a reaction. People appeared from all quarters of the ship, crawling out from under hammock nettings, T.A.S. compartments and paint shops, all deciding to make up for lost time. The photographers took film upon film of cheongsams and rickshaws and more cheongsams. Meanwhile, “De” boys organised a final pay-day run ashore.

So to the voyage itself. It was with trembling stomachs we encountered the roughers beyond the Formosan Straits. After four days of this we were in a pretty dishevelled state, and it was with relief that we arrived in Yokosuka on 14th April.

No sooner had the first run ashore been digested than the S.R.E. was drowned with requests for Japanese music. “Taff” Morris could be seen operating the player between sheets of *Sayonara* and *Tokyo Serenade*; exit rock and roll—enter sho, sho ji’s.

Everyone seemed to have a whale of a time up there, with memorable runs in Tokyo, Beppu, Sasebo and Nagoya, to say nothing of Kobe. We found both the Americans and the Japanese very hospitable, and always keen to visit the ship when she was open to visitors, including 3,000 one afternoon in Nagoya.

Naturally, the Japanese hot baths were well to the fore in popularity, followed closely by Saki and Sukiyaki, whilst the N.A.A.F.I. topped its sales record in Alka Seltzer.

During our six weeks, there were many organised sightseeing tours and we all feel very grateful to Lieut. Morse for all his work in this direction—we certainly would never have had time to find all these places on our own.

Sad was the day when we ourselves said “*Sayonara*” to Japan; everyone was sorry to leave and could hardly believe that the time had gone so quickly.



Afterthought

Scene: Yokosuka. Time: The end of a wardroom hot bath run. Came the problem of who was to settle the bill. After much argument, a terribly British voice was heard to say, “Oh, very well then, pass me my trousers, someone.”

Soccer

ON THE WHOLE the ship's team has enjoyed a good commission of soccer. Our name is somewhat feared in the soccer world, as we have only been beaten twice by H.M. ships on the station and once by a merchant ship.

Whilst visiting Korea we had the good fortune (?) to oppose the Republic of Korea Army team—the strongest and fittest side we encountered. Runners-up in the Asian Games the following week, they gave a brilliant display of football, and easily outclassed us with an 8—0 victory. However, I think our most enjoyable match for players and spectators alike was played at Tawau in February, in the most picturesque surroundings we have met. We managed to repeat this win in June when we returned there for a few days.

We proved ourselves true to our slogan, “*Modeste* is best,” by winning both the eleven-a-side and five-a-side soccer in the Third Frigate Squadron Championships in Singapore. Unfortunately, we lost the Small Ships Challenge Cup to *Cheviot* and drew with them in the return match.

Having two regular, and at one time a total of four, members in the Navy side at Hong Kong, we were the best-represented ship there. We were also well represented in the squadron side, having seven players included. This side, incidentally, were the runners-up in the Fleet Soccer Championships.

Our second eleven, although not overburdened with matches, had a regular string of fixtures against merchant vessels at Hong Kong, particularly the Blue Funnel Line. Unfortunately, not every small ship on the station runs two soccer sides and fixtures were sometimes hard to come by. Still, a variety of players have played for the second eleven and some good games have been enjoyed.

It is with happy memories that I offer my sincere thanks to all who played for our teams and also to the spectators who cheered us to victory and at times consoled us in defeat.

Wishing you all the best in future seasons,

Good Luck,

“SANDY”

1st XI:	Played, 41	Won, 30	Drawn, 3	Lost, 8
2nd XI:	17	4	5	8

ISLAND OF HONG KONG

Oh, Island of Hong Kong,
That's the place where I stayed too long;
All my life I will live in fear
Of your San Miguel and Tiger beer.

While I was walking down Nathan road,
A woman she said, “Hey, Jack, where you go?”
I couldn't answer 'cos I had a load,
So I just carried on to Sham Shui Po.

Oh, Island of Hong Kong, etc.

I see sprog on bended knee
Scrubbing decks for C-in-C;
I see Jack with paint of grey
Painting shipside all the day.

Oh, Island of Hong Kong, etc.

Now I must leave this wonderful place
With all its rickshaws and Chinese race,
For I am homeward to the Blighty shore
And I'll see this place no more.

Oh, Island of Hong Kong, etc.

Oh, Island of Hong Kong,
That's the place where I stayed too long,
All my life I will live in fear
Of your San Miguel and Tiger beer.



WILD BEN

Films Seen This Commission

Come Fill the Cup	Tot time
The Gold Rush	Pay day
Cure for Love	San Miguel
Above us the Waves	Roughers
The Enemy Below	Chief Stoker
Twelve Angry Men	M.U.P. and stop- page
Up in the World	Gunnery Officer
5 Steps to Danger	Captains
The Lawless Breed	Junior Rates
Man without a Star	Coxswain
The Gift Horse	Buffer
Battle Cry	Two Tigers, please

Beast from 20,000 Fathoms 1st Lieut. (ex S/M) Somebody up there likes Me Case dismissed
 Captain's Paradise Tokyo



A Toast

Here's to the girls with the turned-up noses,
 The slanting eyes and turned-in toses,
 With the heat turned on and the turned-down
 light.

The times I had turned out just right.

M. J. E. and G. J. W.



Afterthought

Order from the Bridge: "We will pipe
 when Radar operator says we are abeam."

After the event: "Well done, Ops."

Perhaps the R.P. with his head out of the
 Ops Room scuttle had something to do with
 it?

D. H.



JUNK-TYPE JUNIORS



FOOTBALL



HOCKEY



RUGBY



WATER POLO



BOXING

Hockey

ALTHOUGH REGARDED as the “Cinderella” of sport on board, we managed to play hockey for the majority of our eighteen months of the commission. Our record is not a good one, but there have been worse—where and when I cannot think. We did not win all the games we hoped we would, but there are teams on the station who will remember us, if only for broken shins and split heads.

We started off with a 2—1 win against *Cardigan Bay*, but any visions of an undefeated reign of the station were soon dispelled by the next game when we lost 14—1 to the Royal Ceylon Navy. We did have them in two minds towards the end of the game, whether they should win 14—0 or let us score one.

At the beginning of the commission, hockey always seemed to clash with rugby or football and, being Cinderella, hockey had to have second choice, with the result we lost several good players to these lesser sports. Finally, however, we managed to form a team which no other sport had a call on, and more or less this remained the permanent ship’s team. Matches have been played from Aden to Tokyo, on pitches varying from asphalt to two inches of water, against opponents ranging from fifteen-year-old schoolboys to very eligible young ladies.

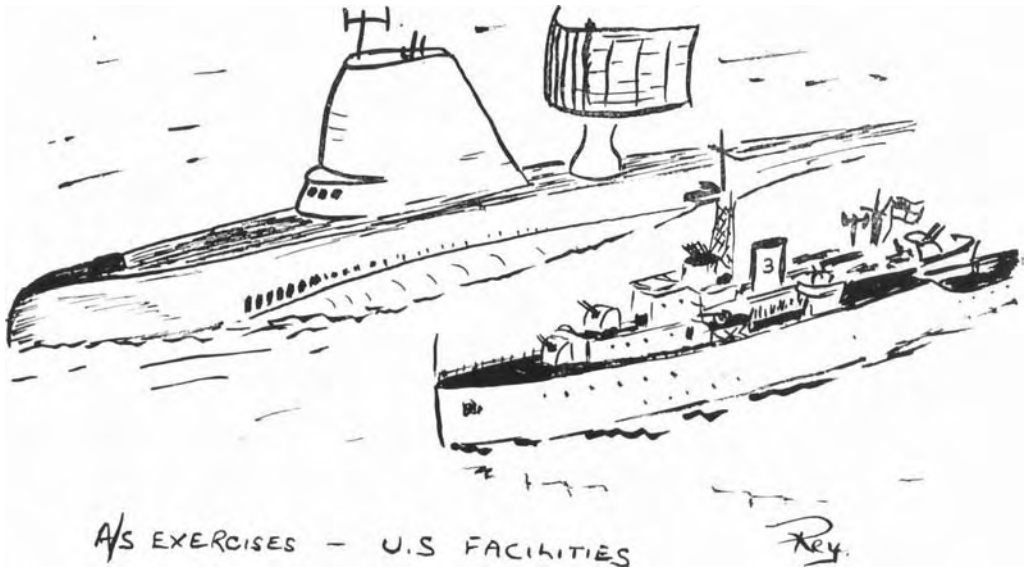
Perhaps our finest hour was against the Victoria Ladies team at Kings Park, Kowloon. For this game we had no trouble finding a team and I do believe we let them score in order to make a draw of the game. Our toughest game must have been the combined team we fielded with *Alert* against Rikkyo University in Tokyo, which we lost 8—0. This game was played for the majority in conditions similar to those of a sandstorm in the desert—the only way to identify the players was by the language they swore in. After this we were entertained at a reception in the university buildings at which our opponents sang their university song, to which we replied with “Nellie Dean.” Some may say that the match against R.N.A.S., Sembawang, rivalled the Rikkyo game for endurance, this being played in blinding rain, with two inches of water covering the pitch.

Finally, our thanks to those in the regular team: L./Ck. Salisbury, L.S. Watson, P.O. Schillemore, L./Wtr. Clarke, P.O. Hance, E.R.A. Childs, P.O. Davies, Sub.-Lieut. Hill, A.B. Elliott, L.E.M. Cooper and L.S. Jones. Also our thanks to the remainder of you who turned out when needed—your efforts were much appreciated and by no means in vain.

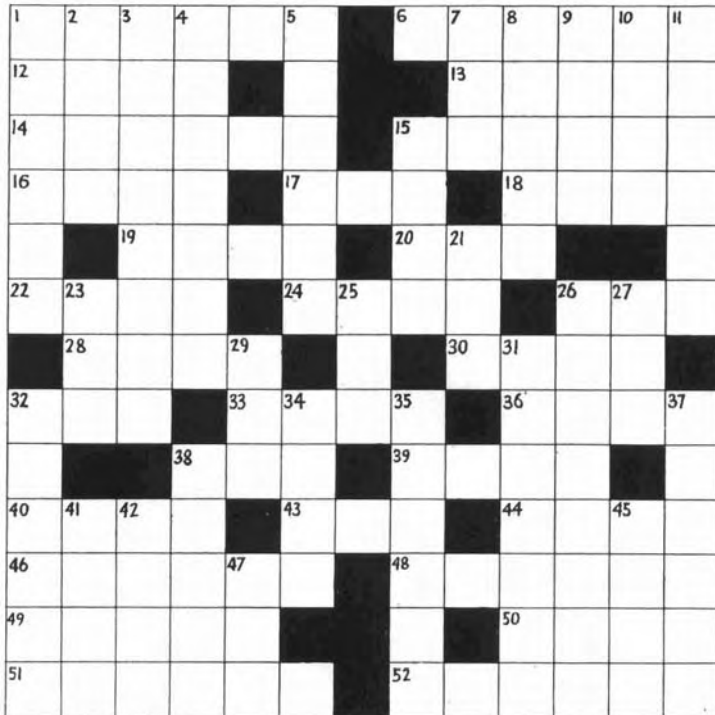
For the statisticians, our record: Played, 29; Won, 5; Drawn, 7; Lost, 17.



WHAT WE PLAYED FOR



COOPER'S CROSSWORD



CLUES ACROSS

- 1, Pares; 6, Lucky bringer;
 12, Fairy; 13, Work at loom;
 14, Defensive clothing;
 15, Compositions; 16, Genuine;
 17, Fasten; 18, Outlet;
 19, Domesticated; 20, Always;
 22, Flake of soot; 24, Valley;
 26, Colour; 28, Region; 30, Cook;
 32, Mineral; 33, Game;
 36, Liquors; 38, Fowl;
 39, Course; 40, Talented;
 43, Bird sound; 44, Trim;
 46, Simpleton; 48, Become less compact;
 49, Measure;
 50, Grant use of; 51, Regard;
 52, Plumes.

CLUES DOWN

- 1, Gay fellows; 2, Present;
 3, Dynamo part; 4, Transgress;
 5, Arranged; 7, Dead; 8, Satisfy;
 9, Crate; 10, Cooking apparatus;
 11, Made trial of;
 15, Whole amount; 26, Liberates;
 27, Sheep; 29, Grow old;
 31, Larva of frog; 32, Fruit;
 34, Formerly; 35, Prank;
 37, Uses up; 38, Fence;
 41, Snakes; 42, Hulking fellow;
 45, Tear; 47, Shelter.

(Answers on page 27.)

Borneo

SOMEONE HEARD the Navigator mention “Borneo next summer” and immediately the buzz went around. We started imagining round huts with pointed thatched roofs, little brown men with rings in their noses paddling war canoes and the odd stewed missionary for lunch. How wrong we were!

We had a preview in February when we were sent to Tawau for a few days to scare off the local pirates. Our first sight of Tawau was a line of lights, like a miniature Southsea front. Next day, however, we saw the true picture—rolling hills, covered with jungle, and little villages and towns crouching on the edge between jungle and sea. Some of us were lucky enough, later on, to go inland and see the vast plantations of hemp, rubber and coffee.

When we returned in June, we were exposed to the full Borneo welcome. The residents certainly looked after us extremely well. Invitations for all and sundry to lunch, swim, tour, sail, dine, drink—yes, even breakfast—poured in and the “Social Secretary” had a hard job to cope with them all and ensure that the right people went to the party they had asked to go to.



“AH! YES, FREEDMAN, ISN'T IT?”



FULL TIN, SLIM

Our sportsmen probably took the hardest punishment, both on and off the field. I don't think that the hockey team have played so many matches in so short a time before, and the rugby team are not likely to forget the two matches up at the Imad Estate, nor the cricket team the cricket and curry marathon at Jesselton. And what about the shooting team at 0530, with beer and curry after the match?

Sandakan was, of course, the centre of work for us after the long and scorching hours put in at Hong Kong and Tawau by the Guard and Colour Party practising for the Queen's Birthday Parade on the 12th June. This was really a fierce day, starting with the parade on the padang at 0730, a twenty-one-gun salute and Dress ship. The Guard and Colour Party were extremely smart and a great credit to the ship and to the Service. Follow this up with a fancy-dress football match (*Modeste v. The Rest*), a free cinema show in the early evening, water sports in the harbour, and wind the whole lot up with a dance at the Recreation Club that lasted until 0230, and you really have a terrific day—for those who lasted the course.

In short, I think we shall remember Borneo for a spell of really glorious weather, lots of trips around and visits with the residents, as much sport as we could cope with and, above all, wonderful hospitality wherever we went.

“RUBBERNECK”

FACTS AND FIGURES

Distance steamed	Approximately 50,000 miles	
Fuel used	5,500 tons	
Costing	£50,000	
Currencies used	Sterling	Gibraltar pounds
	Hong Kong dollars	East African pounds
	Malay dollars	Burmese kyats
	Indian rupees	Japanese yen
	Ceylon rupees	U.S. dollars
	U.S. scrip dollars	Maltese pounds
	Jordanian dinar	
Pay issued	£96,687	
Pay stopped	296½ days	
Rounds fired	4-inch, 2,200; 40 mm., 4,100; .303, 15,600; .22, 12,400	
Beer drunk	9,888 bottles, 25,452 cans	
Cigarettes smoked	1,908,600	
	<i>(Each cigarette is 3 inches long; work out how far they would stretch)</i>	
Number of films seen	131	
Number of fuellings at sea	13	
Number of jackstay transfers	20	



ARMY OR NAVY

Dear Daughter,

I have just heard that you are going home soon, and probably retiring from active life. When I think of all that has passed between us, I am sorry to think of you leaving like this, but perhaps that delightful rest home in Fareham Creek will help you recover from this climate and the pace of life out here. You always were a little delicate.

We have seen some interesting places together during the past few years and I think I can even forgive you for getting me out of bed at three in the morning at Aden with frivolous remarks about trouble with your water.

Enjoy the trip home, my dear, and don't do anything too energetic on the way. Remember me to the rest of the family at Portsmouth.

Your loving

MOTHER.



"MUM"

ODE TO A TIRED OLD LADY

You are old and grey now,
Bitter it must seem,
You suffer indigestion,
Your boilers lose their steam.

Your eyes need resting badly,
They scan both night and day,
Your dome is bald and shiny,
You often lose your way.

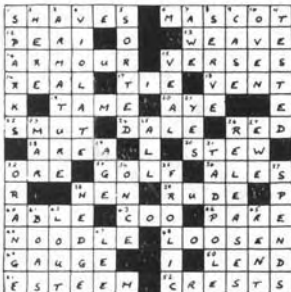
Your brains are getting rusty
And heartbeats getting faint,
Your shell is thin and flimsy,
Held together with light grey paint.

You move around in circles,
Trying to find out why,
Although in books it's written,
You've no star to steer YOU by.

We are often forced to wonder
Just what makes you go,
But there's no need to worry,
You've only one speed—SLOW.

Your days are surely numbered,
Weary you must feel,
Things would be a little better
If you had a decent meal.

Still, there's not far to go now
Before you're safely back,
Then you can get your head down
And say, "Well, blow you, Jack."



Answer *
to *
Crossword *

Tailpiece

Captain (F)3 to A.B. with stubbly beard:
"How long have you been growing?"
A.B.'s answer: "All my life, sir."

H.M.S. Modeste Ship's Company

Cdr. P. B. Stuart
 Lieut.-Cdr. A. Richardson
 Lieut. A. A. Lockyer
 Lieut. B. R. Bezance
 Lieut. A. J. Webb

Lieut. D. C. Allen
 Lieut. P. A. De Merindol
 Sub.-Lieut. (S.D.) P. L. Hill
 Sub.-Lieut. T. R. A. Melhuish
 Sub.-Lieut. G. R. M. Dippie

Sub.-Lieut. D. Hall
 Sub.-Lieut. M. Parker
 Sub.-Lieut. N. J. Ayliffe
 Sub.-Lieut. C. J. Windle
 Sub.-Lieut. D. M. Paterson

Adams, William, M.(E.)1
 Addy, Herbert W., T.O.2
 Alderson, Sydney A., L.M.(E.)
 Aldridge, Raymond H., A.B.
 Allen, Lennard F., C.P.O.
 Andlaw, Patrick J., E.R.A.4
 Aves, Herbert, A.B.
 Bairnsfather, Charles, R.O.3
 Barnard, Jeffrey, Mech.2
 Barnett, Stanley B., A.B.
 Barrett, Daniel, S.C.P.O. (S.)
 Barron, Michael A., Ord.
 Beaumont, Cecil E., Ord.
 Beech, Rodney S., L.S.
 Bellamy, Terence M.(E.)1
 Benjafield, John, A.B.
 Berry, David, A.B.
 Blackmore, Samuel, Ch. M.(E.)
 Blankley, Royston, A.B.
 Blower, Ronald M.(E.)1
 Bowen, Derek, A.B.
 Bowman, Graham, Ord.
 Brack, Robert, A.B.
 Bramble, Caleb, A.B.
 Branson, John M.(E.)1
 Brooks, Joseph, A.B.
 Brown, Anthony, O.A.3
 Brown, Robert M.(E.)1
 Browning, Francis, A.B.
 Bryant, William, M.(E.)1
 Burrans, Norman, P.O. M.(E.)
 Bunting, Hector, Ck.(S.)
 Cahill, Francis M.(E.)1
 Campion, Thomas, A.B.
 Chapple, David, E.M.1
 Charles, Anthony, A.B.
 Childs, Edward, E.R.A.3
 Clarke, Frederick, P.O. M.(E.)
 Clarke, Roy H., L./Wtr.
 Cliffe, James, Ck.(S.)
 Clinch, David, A.B.
 Connor, Patrick, A.B.
 Cooper, John, A.B.
 Cooper, Reginald, L.E.M.
 Cowburn, Aaron, A.B.
 Crook, Richard, A./L.E.M.
 Cross, Anthony, T.O.2
 Cruddace, Anthony, M.(E.)1
 Denison, John, Canteen Manager
 Dickson, Jack, A.B.
 Drury, William, L.S.
 Dunmore, Barry, A./C.P.O.
 Elliot, Michael, A.B.
 Evans, David, Ord.
 Evans, Roy, Ord.
 Farmer, Anthony, R.E.M.1
 Farrer, George, A.B.
 Fearn, Norman, A.B.
 Fletcher, George, A.B.
 Fortune, Denton, I.S.
 Francis, David, A./L.Coder
 Freedman, Joseph, A.B.
 Gaunt, Graham, L.M.(E.)
 Gazard, Donald, R.E.A.4
 Gilson, John, E.M.1
 Gladden, Michael, T.O.2
 Gowing, Bernard, R.E.A.4
 Graham, Roger, Ord.
 Green, Melville, M.(E.)1
 Greenwood, Ronald, A.B.
 Grevelt, Robert, A.B.
 Grioli, Joseph, A.B.
 Hall, Terence, L.S.
 Hambleton, Carl, A.B.
 Hance, Leonard, P.O.
 Hancock, Colin, T.O.3
 Hancock, David, Ord.
 Hands, Geoffrey, L.M.(E.)
 Harman, Peter, A.B.
 Harrison, Roger, R.O.2

Hobson, Leonard, Supt.2
 Hodge, William, A.B.
 Hornby, William, A.B.
 Howell, Kenneth, A.B.
 Howey, Norman, P.O. El.
 Howlett, Peter, Ord.
 Huet, Leonard, P.O.
 Humber, Leslie, A.B.
 Jones, Hugh, L.S.
 Keogh, Maurice, P.O.
 Keyworth, Alan, R.O.2
 Kilby, William, A.B.
 Kilford, Bernard, Ord.
 Knight, Barry, A.B.
 Knight, George, L.M.(E.)
 Ladds, Edward, A.B.
 Larsen, Peter, A.B.
 Leighfield, John, L.S.
 Lofthouse, Keith, L.S.
 Long, Norman, L.M.(E.)
 Lothian, John, A.B.
 Lyon, John, M.(E.)1
 MacCallum, John, Ord.
 MacKinnon, Roderick, Ord.
 McInnes, Peter, M.(E.)1

O'Rourke, Edward, A.B.
 Parfitt, Terence, C.E.R.A.
 Parham, Thomas, L.S.
 Parker, Thomas, P.O. M.(E.)
 Parton, Geoffrey, A.B.
 Peacock, William, A.B.
 Peters, Ronald, L./S.A.(S.)
 Plaice, Paul, Ord.
 Porter, Bryan, R.O.2
 Pound, Terence, A./A.B.
 Powell, Donald, A./P.O.R. El.
 Powney, John, Ord.
 Rees, Alan, L.M.(E.)
 Rey, Michael, C.Y.
 Reynolds, Stanley, C.O.A.
 Richardson, Edward, A.B.
 Riordan, Timothy, Ord.
 Roach, Terence, A.B.
 Robinson, Jack, R.E.A.4
 Ruby, George, O.A.3
 Rutherford, Peter, L.M.(E.)
 Salisbury, John, L./Ck.(S.)
 Sammut, Antonio, A.B.
 Sargent, Douglas, E.R.A.1
 Schillemore, Kenneth, P.O.
 Sellick, Patrick, R.O.2
 Shaler, Jack, S.P.O.(V.)
 Sheather, Roger, A.B.
 Shepherdsen, Peter, A.B.
 Sinden, John, Ord.
 Slater, Anthony, M.(E.)1
 Smith, James, M.(E.)1
 Smith, Michael, A./P.O. El.
 Stevenson, Thomas, R.O.3
 Summons, Harold, P.O. M.(E.)
 Thompson, Robert, C.R.S.
 Tinsley, Herbert, El. Mech.1
 Turner, Barry, A.B.
 Twinch, Ralph, A.B.
 Twist, William, P.O.
 Tyas, Frederick, A.B.
 Varney, Barry, M.(E.)1
 Walker, William, M.(E.)1
 Walmsley, Arthur, L./S.B.A.
 Ward, Harry, Ord.
 Ward, Victor, M.(E.)1
 Watkins, Thomas, Ord.
 Watson, Thomas, A./L.S.
 Webb, Francis, L.M.(E.)
 Webb, Lionel, L.E.M.
 Webb, Peter, A.B.
 Webster, Kenneth, L.S.
 Wells, Francis, A.B.
 White, Charles, A.B.
 White, Terence, R.E.M.2
 Whitfield, Frederick, M.(E.)1
 Whitfield, Graham, L./R.O.
 Wigfield, Charles, M.(E.)1
 Wilkinson, Brian, A.B.
 Wilkinson, Peter, A./P.O.
 Wilkinson, Terence, A.B.
 Wilkey, Peter, T.O.3
 Wing, David, A.B.
 Woolton, William, A.B.



THE COMMANDING OFFICER'S SLOW
 BICYCLE RACE—THE LOSER

Machin, Jack, A.B.
 Macklen, Ian, M.(E.)1
 Malham, Joseph, A.B.
 Markey, Dennis, A.B.
 Martin, Edward, A.B.
 McKechnie, William, R.O.3
 McKiernan, Enda, Ord.
 McIntyre, Brian, M.(E.)1
 McWhinnie, Robert, M.(E.)2
 Mendham, Trevor, E.M.2
 Millard, Peter, M.(E.)1
 Moore, Samuel, A./L.E.M.
 Moran, Stanley, A.B.
 Morgan, Ian, M.(E.)1
 Morgan, Michael, Ck.(S.)
 Morrrell, Peter, A.B.
 Mount, Robert, M.(E.)1
 Murphy, Nicholas, P.O.
 Murray, Irwin, A.B.
 Murrell, James, A.B.
 Newton, Ronald, C.E.R.A.
 Nicholls, Howard, A.B.
 Nicholson, Geoffrey, E.R.A.2
 O'Donovan, Michael, L.S.
 O'Flynn, David, P.O.
 Oliver, Geoffrey, Ord.
 O'Neill, John, A.B.

Choi Chow, Ck.(O.)
 Hui Kong, L./Std.
 Chan Yau, Mess Boy
 Ho Yuen Ho, Ck.(S.)
 Kuen Lai, L./Std.
 Lee Hing, L./Ck.(O.)
 Leung Kam Tai, L./Std.
 Leung Lam, Std.
 Leung Hex Wong, Std.
 Leung Yu Kwong, P.O. Std.
 Yee Hork Ming, Std.
 Yuen Kam Chuen, Std.
 Li Kwan, L./Ck.(O.)
 Yue Nam Sun, Std.