

One thing we could always be sure of over the long months was a restful weekend. It seemed like all UNREPS, firing missions, or anything else that could have been done on a weekday happened on Sundays.

In September a talent show was held on the fantail. It was the result of a lot of hard work by some of the crew and it came off beautifully. There were songs, skits, and go-go girls. All giving an entertaining performance and breaking up the monotony of the patrol.

"PHHH! PHHH! THIS IS THE CAPTAIN SPEAKING. WE ARE NOW ENTERING A FOREIGN PORT . . ."

The ports after Hong Kong all held good times for the crew, each having its own appeal and attractions.

