



## Phill Neal (61-64)

I see in the last *Cadet*, next to my photos with Capt Davies, that you are asking who donated the wood from the Old Ship.

I went up to N Wales last summer for a few days' walking (I packed up smoking so got a bit fat) and while there, stayed the night with Capt Hugh Farrell (62-64) and his lovely wife Estha at Valley. Over the evening meal and much wine, he gave me a piece of wood from the Conway, saying: 'Tosh, you like working with wood. Have this.'

A few weeks later, I cut it to right angles and made what you see (*left*) from a pair of Conway cuff links I never use now and two of the buttons from a blazer I grew out of many years ago but saved the buttons. There were two very small off cuts and I was about to throw them in the bin but decided to take them to The



Doggetts and maybe get £5 for club funds if we were lucky. The £40 was far more than I thought we would get so I am happy I did not throw them away.

## Tim Stanley (61-62)

I have, through Sean Minogue, joined up with the OC. While at Sean's house, I read the Spring *Cadet* and there was a letter from Ian McRae (61-63) about the Shooting team. I was captain of the team in 1962. Mr Hillier was instrumental in getting four Anschutz small bore rifles which supplemented the old converted 303 Lee Enfields to small bore we had at the time. I married a South African and, after a

short spell in Plymouth, moved to S Africa where I joined a Combat Shooting Club. All the weapons used were large bore pistols/revolvers. At one time, I used an old Webley .455 which was quite good, but reverted to a Colt .45. When I joined my first ship, SS *Nardana* in Dundee, it was during the very severe winter of 1962-63. The vessel was discharging jute and the day before departure, the jute shed on the quay caught fire.



*Above is a photo of the 1962 Shooting Team. Tim Stanley is on the right of the front row and behind him are Millar and Giles. Tim cannot remember the other three names - can anyone help?*

## John W Perry (53-55)

A Muse on Life Before Containers

Fish meal, gum arabic, spices and tea  
 Grain and molasses, CKD  
 Palm oil in deep tanks, esparto on deck  
 Steel, timber and rubber, and plimsolls to check  
 Bung up and bilge free those barrels of rum  
 Cocoa in gunny, so heavy for some  
 To work into 'tweendecks, with cotton and wool  
 Ordained by the Mate, 'till hatches were full  
 The smell of the cargo, the hopes and the fears  
 So much to remember, since fifty-six years.