

*A
Wild
West
Night
on the
Reina
del Mar*



The idea of holding a Wild West Night — tried out for the first time during a September cruise — proved a great success. Passengers joined in singing Western-style songs with the staff who were suitably disguised as cowboys, indians, saloon girls, prospectors and what-have-you

Treasuring a souvenir?

83-year-old Mr. E. Pickering, retired chief engineer, had an operation at the beginning of the year. He had been experiencing difficulty in swallowing solid food and an X-ray showed a slight swelling of the gullet where it passed through the diaphragm. When

the faulty part was taken out a small piece of shrapnel was found. Mr. Pickering says it must have been there since 1940.

Although he has recently had to give up his home we are pleased to hear that he feels A1.



Coates-Buckle

Mr. B. J. Coates, junior second engineer, was married to Miss Mary Buckle at St. Thomas Aquinas Church, Darlington, on March 18. The young sailor is the groom's 22-months-old nephew



**FAREWELL,
RHODESIA CASTLE**

Written on her last voyage by
G. R. KIRSTEN, senior third engineer

*There she goes that grand old girl—
But Stop! I say,
Surely more bold than old.*

*Aye, from London's wintry ice and snow,
To Suez and sand storms that did blow.*

*Thro' the fiery Sea of Red,
South'ards to Durban point her head.*

*Wonder how many souls her decks did
pace,
From Army types to fair ladies
In silks and the finest of lace.*

*Of the ship's company spare a thought
or two,
Surely worthy of a little praise—
That gallant crew?*

*Eastward bound her final run.
Sad perhaps but—
The job's been done!*

*Slowly now, across the Blue
Bold Lady of lavender hue.*

*Seventy voyages you've stood the test,
Steam proudly to your rest.*