



SMOKE SIGNALS



S.O.S.

While in the Arabian Sea on 15th February, bound from Aden to Marmagoa, the *Clan Maciver* (Captain J. L. Jones) sighted off the port bow an Arab dhow showing a signal that she wanted assistance. The *Clan Maciver's* speed was reduced and the vessel brought close up to it. A canoe, with three men on board, came alongside and Cadet Luqman—whose home is in Aden—interpreted a statement given by the master of the dhow to be:—

"Dhow *Ghonaima*, crew eight, six days from Socotra and bound Makalla. No food or water for two days."

Water and provisions were provided and the *Clan Maciver* resumed her course, arriving at Marmagoa without further incident on 19th February.

Their Aim—£1,000

More and more people can be seen these days wearing a tiny red moneypinner in their lapel and the secret behind it is becoming quite a money spinner for the National Fund for Polio Research. One of the biggest sources of contribution is from the crew of the *Athlone Castle* who, during the last 12 voyages, have collected and forwarded to the National Fund the magnificent total of £745 13s. 10d. Their record for one voyage was £101 14s. 8d.

New Arrival

Congratulations to Mr. B. S. Gillott former relieving Fourth Engineer, *Tantallon Castle*, and his wife on the birth of a son on 8th February.

New Appointments

Sailing on the *Stirling Castle* on 21st March to take up appointments in Africa were Mr. R. A. Escolme, former Chief Officer of the *Clan Graham*, and Mr. P. D. Penn, formerly Second Officer on the *Scottish Hawk*.

Mr. Escolme is to be Assistant Marine Superintendent at Durban and Mr. Penn Assistant Marine Superintendent at East London.

"Are you anything to do with Transport?"

This was one of the early questions put to Captain J. D. B. Fisher, Master of the *Athlone Castle*, when he appeared on the B.B.C. television programme, "What's My Line," on 25th February. After such a propitious start, the panel was soon on the Captain's track and Lady Isobel Barnett finally defeated him.

"Captain Cambridge — This is Your Party!"

At an Officers' cocktail party on board R.M.S. *Edinburgh Castle*—ostensibly given as a farewell to the Chief Officer—Captain R. A. D. Cambridge, D.S.C., R.D., R.N.R., was lured to the Verandah Café and presented with a cut-glass and silver cocktail service on the occasion of his forthcoming marriage.

The event rather savoured of a well-known television programme, the secret being well kept and the Captain's surprise being most evident.

