

From CAPTAIN J. B. JAMES and FIRST RADIO OFFICER P. THOMAS we hear the story of

Taking the Salute

JUNE 1st was a big day in the life of Braemar Castle. A distinguished passenger, Lieutenant-General C. H.P. Harington, C.B., C.B.E., D.S.O., M.C., the new Commander-in-Chief, Middle East Forces, was approaching the headquarters of his command at Aden.

Arrangements for welcoming ceremonies had been made on the lifst two days of the Braemar Castle's passage south down the Red Sea and shortly after 9.0 a.m. on 31st May a Shackleton aircraft of R.A.F. Middle East rendezvoused with the ship about 300 miles north-east of Perim Island, which marks the southern limit of the Red Sea, circling round whilst greetings were exchanged by lamp and radio,

before flying back to Aden.

Perim Island was rounded early the next morning and all was in readiness to meet a welcome from H.M.S.

Ark Royal and two executing destroyers, H.M.S. Coraman and H.M.S. Blackpool. When twenty-five miles off the port, at 7.30 am, precisely, the latter two cent flood station, property and the property of the property of

a tight turn and steamed at high speed (estimated at 25 mots) close down the starboard side. Then there was a terrific roar as fourteen jets, flying in formation, came down out of the sun in a fly past, on a reciprocal course to the ship—a most impressive spectacle. Messages of welcome were being flashed back and forth and all the time there were two or three helicopters buzzing around like big draeonflies.

The Braemar Castle lived up to the occasion with gleaning white decks, brasswork brightly polished and every halyard flying new bunting. The passengers, who had been alerted the previous eventing of the intended welcome, were out on deck in force to take full advantage of the proceedings.

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The navy moved off about 8.30 a.m. and thirty minutes later the liner was met by a fast R.A.F. launch and two R.A.F. helicopters which provided the escort to the limits of the port.

At 10.00 a.m. it was back to business on the Braemar Castle as bunker fuelling pipe-lines were connected up, stevedores were opening hatches and passengers commenced disembarking. All in all, a most memorable couple of hours.