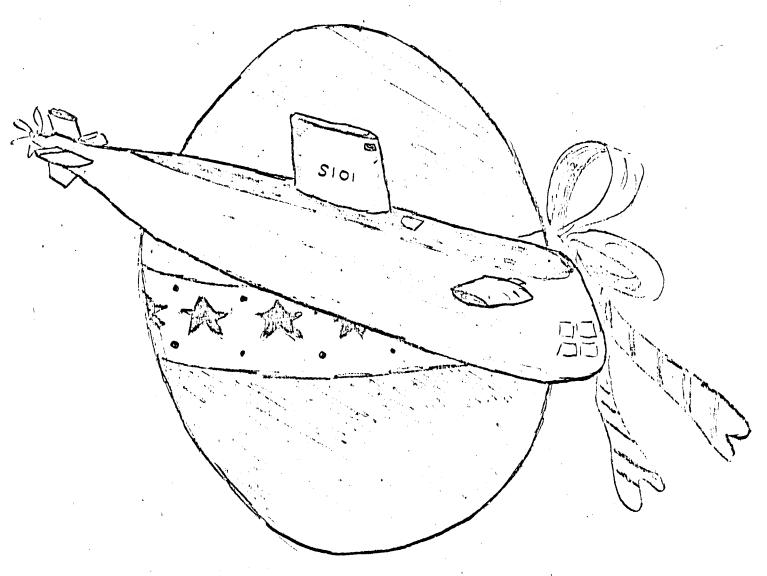
# HMS DREADNOUGHT FAMILIES NEWS LETTER



EASTER IN THE MED

#### Editorial

Since the previous Newsletter in October, a lot of water has flowed under (and over) the bridge. I'm sure you've all heard enough about the Sewage Canal saga and the ensuing magical mystery tour, for me to stop right now. Suffice to say we were all very glad to get home in January for a well earned leave.

The New Year started off deep in Faslane snow and maintenance, when we started running again, the wintry weather continued with a vengeance all the way to Gibraltar. The Rock provided it's customary shelter, and Easter weekend brought us a shirt sleeve climate for our stay.

After a pleasant week in Gibraltar during which the Junior Rates luxuriated in the Montarik Hotel, whilst half the Senior Rates and the Wardroom were confined to the vicissitudes of HMS ROOKE, we sailed eastwards once more to rejoin the Group VI deployment ships after they had transitted the canal on their homeward leg.

Admiral Wemyss, the Flag Officer in Charge of the group and a fellow submariner, joined us for a day on the 9th April, and we arrived in Augusta the next day for a short run ashore. We secured alongside RFA TARBATNESS in the middle of Augusta harbour for our stay and greatly enjoyed the facilities and hospitality afforded to us by her. The weather was fine throughout the stay, and on the 11th April a sports day was held in which the Junior Rates demonstrated convincingly to the Senior Rates how cricket should be played, whilst our football team came second in an international match against the local Station Navy side. Both games were well supported and the dehydrating effects of the morning, midday and afternoon sun were well countered by a restoring amber liquid in Tartan cans manufactured by a well known pharmaceutical company called McEWANS and YOUNGERS.

We sailed from Augusta on 12 April, had a quick pit stop in Gibraltar overnight on the 15th and arrived back home in Faslane on the 20th April.

A copy of the submarine's future programme is also attached, and I should remind you that this information must not be revealed to any outside party.

The Captain leaves on the 21st April when Commander SALT takes command and I'm sure you would all like to join me in wishing Commander and Mrs MICHELL the best of luck and happiness for the future.

Ed.

Captains Corner (The Cuddy).

Dear Readers.

As I leave HMS DREADNOUGHT on the 20 April this is my last opportunity to write this 'column' of the Newsletter. My relief is Commander J F T G SALT who joins from the Sea Training Organisation. He and his wife Penny and son George live in Rhu.

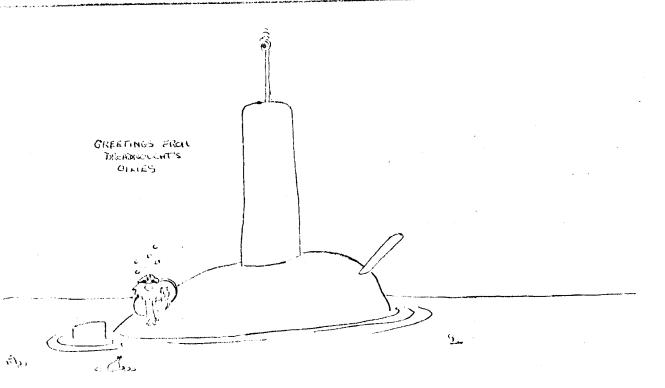
I have enjoyed my time in HMS DREADNOUGHT. I am only sorry that I have not been able to meet more of you. It seems to be our lot to spend a lot of time away from U.K. I must thank you all for your wonderful forbearance whilst we were away during Christmas and New Year. It was an equally difficult time for us but that is all water under the bridge. I hope the enclosed programme will be more stable but being in the Royal Navy inevitably includes some uncertainty - thats life in a blue suit.

It only remains for me to wish you all good luck in the future.

Your swampy blikell

300

# APPENING NEXT THEN



21 Apr

CDR J F T G Salt assumes command

24 Apr

Sail from Faslane for exercises in N. Atlantic

5/6 May -

Arrive Faslane

8 - 14 May

Prepare for Docking

15 May - 25 June

Fleet Docking

46 June - 2 July

Harbour Training Week

3 - 9 July

Index/TFX/Passage

/9 - 18 July

Exercises in Eastern Mediterranean

19 - 25 July

S M P Gibralter

26 July - 1 Sept

Operational Patro

1 - 5 Sept

Visit Corfu

5 - 23 Sept

Passage/Trials at Isle of Skye

24 Sept - 29 Oct

AMP Faslane

30 Oct - 5 Nov

Exercise

6 - 11 Nov

Foreign Visit

12 Nov - 17 Dec

Exercises/Trials

18 = 31 Dec

Christmas Stand-off

3 - 5 Jan

Passage to Chatham

Jan

Prepare for DED

#### NEWS FROM THE DEPARTMENTS

# Supply and Secretariat

The Hotel Services Division came under new management in November, when Lt John Jobson relieved Lt Mike Screech as the Supply Officer. Mike has gone from the sublime to the rediculous and now works for the Flag Officer Naval Air Command writing letters about aeroplanes in Yeovilton, we wish him well for the future.

The Chefs continue in their inimitable fashon to produce dishes to delight the eye and the palate under the direction of Jan (the Scran) Gooding and his protege Ldg Cook Martin, who relieved Ldg Cook Adams. Sabotage activities continue unabated by the Engineering Department, who after succeeding in flooding the Dry Provisions store with Diesel Oil during the last running period, eventually managed again this month, although they had to be satisfied with using water this time. That well known nautical catering wag and sage, the Cooking Kid Cookie Boy Fey, continues to make his presence felt ably assisted by his Sidekick and Chief Henchman Gary Eachus. A senior Naval Catering spokesman informs me that Gary has recently become engaged, (I wondered what had happened to all his carefree runs ashore) anyway congratulations. Welcome to our newest arrival Cook Steve Scaife.

Since leaving Faslane in March the Cookie boys have kept themselves busy in getting through:

BREAD	1.650 lbs	BACON	400 lbs
FGGS	7.920	BUTTER	450 lbs
MTTK	1,104 pts	SUGAR	700 lbs
POTATOES	4 Tons	TEABAGS	21,000
CABBAGE	560 lbs	COFFEE	50 lbs
ONIONS	336 lbs	FRYING OIL	44 gallons
CARROTS	224 lbs	SAUSAGES	늹 lb

The Wardroom Staff under PO Frank Smith's direction continue to control and organise the officers and Stewards Jackson and Willmott can usually be found hidden behind the pages of the Financia or exercising the electric dog on its daily stroll over the carpets. Communications to Steward Willmott on passing for leading hand during this period, and also to Jacko for establishing a new all comers breakage record without any outside assistance whatsoever. Ldg Std Russell is currently sojourning ashore, and I hear through the grapevine that his advancement to PO is expected later this year.

The Naval Stores team continues to flourish under the patronage of POSA Pete (Richards) well supported by his duputy LSA Jan Buley and assistant Jan Woolford Their efforts in tracing the untraceable and obtaining the unobtainable - staunchly supported by Mrs B in Faslane's stores organisation - are greatly appreciated by all.

The Ship's Office has continued under a bewildering assortment of scribes in the last few months, we started with Ldg Wtr Nick Carter - now Sergeant Carter of of the Faslane Ship Breakers dog patrol and then Ldg Wtr Stanley arrived. He was relieved by man mountain Mungo (John Hurst) for a while and is currently convalescing in Neptune with a broken leg. We are grateful for the efforts of Billy the Biro Bond who has filled the gap at short notice most effectively. I'm glad he can touch type since I gather that his only pair of glasses are currently decorating the Main Street in Gibraltar after an unsuccessful attempt to defy gravity during a recent run ashore.

(The Purser - with thanks to Cookie Boy Fey)

#### THE FORWARD GREEN EMPIRE

The year started off as badly for the For'd Electrical department as it did for the rest of the ship's company who were all pawns in one political game or another. The only good thing to emerge from the total disruption of the festive season was that Pincher Martin had more farewell appearances than Frank Sinatra! He eventually did make it to Pompey barracks and was last seen on the Gosport side of the ferry shouting for his good and constant companions Bill, Walter and Hughie. It really was very sentimental. Bibs has gone outside as well and Scouse Pugh is looking forward to his release later in the year.

Dave Cheetham, Shiner, Mervyn, Jed Lodge, Paul Fisher, Marty Claxton, Dolly Gray and Sam McLeod have all left us or are about go do so. "We're sorry to see them go" is a much used phrase but that doesn't make it any less appropriate. They have all worked hard and when the infrequent opportunity came to play they did well at that too.

To redress the balance, however, Topsy Turner (again) Happy Robertshaw, Taff Ivans, Blood Reid, Kev O'Carroll and Alan Clilverd have joined or will be with us shortly. We welcome them and wish them less of what we have had too much of and vice versa.

Along with the boss Lt Cdr Nick Fulford and Lt Geoff Chadwick continuity is provided by Buster Browne, Nick Rippon, George Locker, Mick Massey, George (from two deck) Atkins, Mick Blyth, Alex Ferguson and Pete Tilley. To this section of the staff is entrusted the task of using up lots of 'ickies' from the back-aft monster so that those who come later can go nowhere very slowly.

We're all very pleased at Mrs Ferguson having presented Alex with a son, no part three dad is Fergy! This is their second. Congratulations.

As expected the For'd Greenies walked away with the sports trophy in Faslane, we put this down to our extremely rigorous training schedules. When they found it was missing though, we gave it back, which shows we are as honest as we are fit.

Following the "Stokerisation" of aft and the "Seamanising" of the fore-ends there really aren't many of us left but we kept it going, we got back on time and we had a baby, what more do you want?

RIP OFF

Greetings to all from the oily department. There is little to report since the last Newsletter, as we didn't go through Suez, or to Australia, or to Singapore, or to....!

Our main news is that since cancellation of the deployment, the drafting wheels have ground into action again. Allan Oram, Pansy Potter and Paddy Murphy have all left us and the Navy. We wish them all well in their new careers, After some eleven years Sam Salmon has eventually left Dreadnought. He is now at Eaglescliffe digging through 15 years of dust looking for some more spare gear for us. Shortly Leaving us are Jock Nye, going inboard, Wilf Harris, going to Dolphin - wonder who will be writing our work package for next year's D.E.M. POME Mac is off to Phoenix, teaching firefighting - and going on divisions at Excellent? Buster Brown and Taff Cameron go to Sultan for Long Course - an exclusive Dreadnought long course by the sound of it. Lt Simon Shield is leaving for Dolphin and then the world of "real" submarines.

Welcome to our new arrivals - Jumper Collins, Alex Leckie and Gabby Hayes - a post refit generation of stokers! New Senior Rates back aft at present working through the spaces are Frank Stewart and George Thompson. Welcome back soon to Knocker White, who returns to Dreadnought from Valiant. Gracie Gera left us last year as a back-afty and now returns as the second wrecker, The Fwd Dept is undergoing a complete change at the moment - our new Chief Stoker - Francis Vaughn - joined during the last maintenance period and POME Bottger is shortly to arrive. Ben Hancock arrived just before sailing, attended the Dreadnought sports day - broke his ankle and went inboard - soon to return, fit we hope. SEO's relief - Lt Cdr Mike McLaughlin arrived in Gib - at present he is crawling his way through the lower levels! It Ras Adams - AMEO to be - joins soon and will follow SEO(D) through the spaces.

A last work to fully assert the superiority of the purple world over the Greenies - welcome to all the MEA(L)'s shortly to join us!

More news soon, after grand exotic visits to such strange unknown places as Faslane and Gib!

Honestly, we'd do it too to get home quicker.... Well children can you spot your daddy in this cartoon? If he's got gold on his sleeve then he might be on the bridge. If he's only got a star or a hook, then he's down on the deck blowing this sub home to you.

# WOT THE CREW DO AT SEA. PART ONE

#### The Planesmen.

If you have been lucky enough to have visited the submarine, you must have stood in the Control room. Your guide might have shown you the two aircraft type seats and the joysticks. This is where the two planesmen on watch sleep, ocops I mean do their duty.

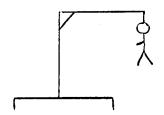
The right hand seat is where the fore-planeman sits, and he controls the depth by pushing and pulling the stick. To steer the ship he twists the half moon steering wheel. We have four foreplanesmen, Jan Buley the LSA, and senior hand at it. SA Woolford, the sleeping beauty, but only on watch. He never rolls over after a shake. WTR Bond, the new member of the team. Sometimes sends us down instead of up but nothing to worry about. REM Pugh, the motorbike kid, watch what you say in front of him, as it finds it's way into the ships newspaper, the Donut Dit Machine.

The Senior Rates like to think that the After planes are more important as they control the angle at which we travel. At high speeds they have to do the depth keeping too, so you're better off as an erk. There are 7 after planesmen, which means they do 2 hours on and 12 off. Most of them are maintainers and have to work in the off time. First we have Scouse Rippon the asdic mech. This man is a cad who cheats when playing Twenty Questions. (Who's ever heard of a toilet seat being animal, vegetable and mineral) Next is his work mate Chay Blyth, who sits on watch with a grin on his face. Must be thinking of his next leave. Pete Tilley, the REA doesn't grin much, as most of his gear is always going duff. The cowboy of the planes must be Alf Brennan, the R.S. His mutinous talk livens up any dull night. Also on the same theme we have Billy the snip, RP1 and ship's barber. Not mutinous, but never short of a good story to tell. Last but not least is Smudge Smith, Captains steward, and purge of the pantry. His nicknames include. Submerged Butler, Plate Layer, Hoover Driver and Carpet Beater.

A mention must be given to the officers who stand behind us and give the orders for the plane movements. Subby Burton, Max Boyce fanatic and beater of the fore planesmen with his torch. Ouch... Lt Balfour, the acrobat of the control room, he swings round the place with the greatest of ease... Lt Jobson, The purser. Has a worried look, that might have something to do with him being the trimming officer as the rest of the officers do their best to spoil his trim. (he gets the Polo's out too.) Lt Hind, the Navigator. Don't see much of him, (5ft 3ins) as he spends a lot of time and sweat at his table, working out where we should be if the planesman kept us on course. Lt Webster, the boat's rep for MENSA. He should introduce The Good Old Days. Last we have Nobby Hall, Coxn, and senior rating onboard. His day is split into 3 goes, watches, bedtime and writing out all the leave passes, a very popular man.

#### KANGARILIPIG

A Fore Planesman's Hang-the-Man (Foreign Animal)



#### JAN THE SCRAN'S CULINARY CORNER

A delicious way to use up the remains of a chicken carcase. (serves four)

#### SAVOURY OMELETTE

# a. VELOUTE - White Sauce made with chicken stock

Ingredients: 1oz Margarine.

1oz Flour.

1Pt Chicken Stock.

Method: 1. Make a roux with the margarine and flour.

2. Add the Chicken Stock.

3. Cook gently until smooth then simmer for about  $\frac{1}{4}$  hour.

4. Correct the seasoning.

### b. Filling

Ingredients: Left over Chicken.

11b Mushrooms.

1 Onion.

1 Red Pepper.

doz Margarine.

Method: 1. Melt the Margarine in Frying Pan.

2. Chop and add the mushrooms, onion and pepper and fry gently for

2 - 3 minutes.

3. Add Chicken.

4. Add all the ingredients to the White Sauce.

#### c. Omelette

Ingredients: Allow two eggs per portion.

Method: 1. Put egg mix into a hot omelette pan.

2. Add the filling

3. Put the omelette pan under the grill to cook the top of the Omelette. When cooked, fold over and serve immediately on a heated plate.

Look for another gastronomic experience in the next issue.