

Hello to my remaining Shipmates!

Sad day one does not learn something. This info was from a book a shipmate gave me at the reunion last weekend. I used to frequently walk with Len Sturdy of an evening, past Bermuda dockyard buildings on ones right to end of island where ground rose up to a large flat rock, just made for sitting to gaze out over the ocean.

I did not imagine it, at that time, the place with a host of dockyard maties, or a naval barracks, which the fore mentioned book tells me, was called H.M.S. Malabar, what a lovely posting for matey and matlot. I would like to walk up there once more, and which port division provided for the matlots. A nautical theme park occupies some space within the bulk of the place now with a massive marina and related businesses tenants of the rest.



If you knew of Malabar all along forgive my ignorance.



I feel downhearted when reading current Russian merchantmen are floating into N.A.T.O. ports with wheat, edible oils, timber etc. - Holland and Belgium; it was to be expected of Turkey under current President Erdagon. It goes overland to Germany

of course and volumes into France are not numbered. The last two want a settlement with Putin, a very soft option in my view.

First time to the test and my much vaunted N.A.T.O. Euro fails miserably. Why do we continue to pay the high membership fee with that sorely needed at home? Scotland proclaims it wants independence plus E.U. membership, plus all nuclear arms cleared from her shores.

Wales' Greens make the same noise. Solidarity is not part of agenda amongst the Euro-N.A.T.O. aspirants. A heavy price will be paid for that eventually.

I did write a bit for previous newsletter following Friday night's deliberations on our future. An easement of my physical state means I can get to sort out five months misuse of my 'glory hole' whilst incapacitated, that leaves me with a real abundance of books in need of a thinning out.

Normally, if in the tail of my pick-up, most could be taken away on a reunion weekend by anyone interested. My plan 'B', whatever that may be, awaits to be launched. Recent purchase by elder brother the ultimate tome on Naval Global Order in WW2 by Paul Kennedy - professor of history and director of international security studies at York University. It is £25 worth of definitive study, not to be read in bed as it weighs a ton.

What really twanged my G-string was fifty five painting in black and white, by Ian Marshall a past president of society of

American marine artists,  
spread throughout the book.

Am in awe of the man's style and output, just love flicking through them. A comment by big brother on margin of page that said *H.M.S. Anson*, shown in Tokyo Bay at surrender being signed by McArthur and allies aboard *U.S.S. Missouri*, was correct. Evidently Anson was at that time in Singapore



getting surrender of occupying Japanese and later witnessing blowing up of Japanese 'war memorial' on local hilltop. British Battleship in Tokyo Bay being *H.M.S. Duke of York*.

Am now giving up will to cooperate, so will desist and pop this in the post. Hoped for a couple of photographs but Jo forgot to visit Boots for me, so next time eh!

Best regards to all y'all