

*The*

# LAMBETH

## *Exercise Book*

30  
33

Name .....

Year .....

School .....

88. Raripua

December 25/14

Toland

Spurred midway that was, with the others of  
Liddle's Den, on the getting list for tonight (26). There  
was great rejoicing in the camp at the thought of  
leaving Helgefall and its bedding in a mountain  
stream, its mud CO, and its throned chairs.

We went out to Raripua in army lorries  
with a rain storm beating down on us all the  
way. A tender took us out to a luffe  
we funneled past that lay in the  
harbour, and boarded her about 8.30 pm.  
After quite a decent meal and a stroll  
over the ship went to bed on a  
mattress instead of just plain boards or  
a devil made hammock like the Royal  
Platerman, or the tent boards at Winslow.  
It did not require any persuasion to sleep.

Tuesday.

26-6-44

On High Sea.

The ship left at 0330 hours & I am told, but we didn't wake till we were well at sea. The sea was perfectly calm and we all settled down to enjoy our journey. Apart from a lonely cargo boat passed in the morning we never saw any other boats until we joined the convoy we were to escort at 1000 hrs.

Gained some information about our boat since she had two other sister ships Raskapindi and Rajputan both of which are now in Davy Jones locker.

Took a look out of the ship's library - the three Englishmen by G. Franklin, for there seems little to do except eat sleep and stroll around the deck. We had our usual boat drill in the morning.

Friday

27-6-44

On High Sea

The convoy still with us, but the weather very misty early morning. Mist cleared after 7 and the OTC attended morning physical with the ship's company.

It amused me the way we were supposed to be the escort vessel to the convoy, but from the way the convoy branched around us they seemed to be escorting us.

In the evening attended a cinema show - a whole lot of admission and saw "Stanley & M. Livingston". I hadn't seen it before and quite enjoyed a talkie after an interval of nearly a month.

Took a look out of the library but it proved a bit too "Jamboree" for my English mind.

Saturday

28-6-41

Still in "Thiff Pool".

Sea slightly choppy but doesn't affect our 16000 tonner like it would to "Royal Ulsterman".

Take out Thiff Pool. In with Red Hair - don't like her style. Spent the evening in the recreation room trying hard to concentrate on Thiff W. in between intervals of listening to people vomiting the piano & watching table tennis.

Platner surprised the number of Sub Lieutenants who favour the mess recreation room to their own mess, wonder if they like the atmosphere, or is it because they want to get away from our charming Lt. Officer who are accompanying us.

Sunday

29-6-41

Thiff Pool.

As today was Sunday we went to church service. The Padre was a lieutenant-commander who conducted the service as if he were checking the ship's engine, various details of the engine room. The Commander (or Jimmy as the R.M. call them) was the sermon.

Read Spanish Patrol by H.C. Macdonald and other short stories - quite good.

Still going a steady 9 knots - keeping pace with the slowest ship in the convoy - with luck should be in port on Thursday or Friday next week.

Monday

30-6-41

Mid Atlantic

Actually had an inspection by the  
wing commander who thoughtfully told me to  
rewash the splat under the armpit in my  
jacket, when my knickerbox fell away down in  
the luggage room.

A petty officer told us that we  
were now in the region of icebergs &  
may be lucky enough to see one —

I hope so — but not too near.

Read the transatlantic England  
again. England — easily one of the  
funniest books have read for quite  
a while.

As the joint got tired of sailing a  
drum as nothing fresh seemed to happen  
so decided to make a brief précis of  
the journey and send printed dittos  
after each entry.

After this will write various  
impressions of things that struck me as  
might be of interest to the folks  
at home.



From Greenock, Scotland to Halifax  
Island and thence to Halifax, Canada  
took just over a fortnight, but about a  
fortnight.

The short 3 day trip to Iceland in  
the 1890's Capt. Waterman was hardly a  
comfortable one since two men were packed  
like the proverbial Sardines in a can,  
except his and his wife in the hold.  
Witness any of the "travels" of the  
light they always call it the "Allmark"  
after the famous German prison ship. Apart  
from an evening of fatigues peeling "quads"  
the voyage was free from trial or trouble  
and since at moments became deadly  
monotonous.

If at Scarborough I had been  
told that I was shortly going to spend  
any of my five years and ten in Iceland

I would have regarded the offer as a  
harmless diversion, but he would have been  
tuff for we did. The travel camp was  
12 miles from Reykjavik, the town of any  
size on the island. As we were only there  
for a few days I will not discuss too  
much about it, other than they make a  
note so that I will never forget (as if I  
could) going down the hillside to wash in a  
mountain stream, or the CO who was crazy  
especially at reports looking to see washing  
hanging up, and the eternal tinned macaronies.  
The principal item of interest to me was  
the time I spent in the hot springs  
at ~~the~~ Hlafoss — without paying.

We left Iceland without regret  
in the auxiliary cruiser H.M.S. Rappah,  
late H.M. Rappah a P.O. ~~of~~ of the  
Indian Ocean. Her two sister ships

also converted from business cruising line  
to the "half caste" merchant cruiser and  
now several fathoms deep in a wretched  
and rather dilapidated condition.

Instead of a crazy C.O. a captain  
as we have been so used to we had  
a Cazy commander who was always  
preceeded by a Bahos with a huffler &  
followed by his dog Dicky, with the  
order at arms bringing up the rear.

We were allotted escort to a  
convoy of 22 ships, but who in reality  
was escorting us. Conditions on board  
were quite good and we were left  
absolutely alone to our own devices with  
no part of the ship handed to us  
as on the "Royal Liberator" where we  
were treated like lepers.

The sea was beautifully calm  
— as calm as the Sargasso and the  
weather also was superb. That fact  
coupled with the decent food I made  
the journey though long and dreary  
quite enjoyable.

We disembarked Halifax N.S. about  
100 hours and left in a Canadian National  
train for Toronto.

It is little wonder that Noan  
Sutton was christened thus for from the  
countyside we passed through by train it  
reminded me very much of the British  
countyside.

Canada is a grand country  
populated by some grand people and  
I am looking forward to seeing  
a lot of it and them.

his mind at Toronto and had breakfast - a really sumptuous affair - in the Club Camp of the Toronto Section, after that we reluctantly arose from the table and left for the Canadian Museum of Bot. We were billeted in what had once been the principal building of the Canadian National Exhibition, and we actually slept where in more peaceful times was the show place! After filling in numerous forms we left full of enthusiasm for a certain Florida Reef Project, in Lakeland Florida. That night we had, and we were as keen as a brand wine and as fresh as at a luncheon at dawn.

Everything on the journey to Lakeland seemed slow we reached there the town of Lakeland Lakeland, but the station would not pass quick enough we were Southward Bound at last. We crossed via the train ferry to Lakeland from Lakeland and now we were in the land of film stars, and oil kings, gamblers and lumberjacks. We stopped for a short while at some large cities but never had time to "look them over", After what I <sup>think</sup> was a lifetime we actually saw lights on the

train. I may have been as fast I changed of railroads we arrived at Lakeland in the morning to a very quiet town. — Lakeland.



Account Documents

Form #8 Medical History  
Envelope containing all pertinent with  
label giving list of contents - Medical category,  
Inoculations, Vaccinations, Dental Treatment,  
Spectacles & Optical Appliances & Blood Group.

Manual

- The A-F Act is divided into four parts:
- i Discipline
  - ii Enlistment
  - iii Bill of Rights & Imprisonment of
  - iv General Provisions.

If can be proved that you allowed Prisoner  
unlawfully to escape can get penal servitude.