

RETURN FROM PATROL.

Back from her vigil over the sea routes of Empire, back to Port in Cape Town, after nearly three months of relentless patrol - comes a warship of His Majesty's Navy.... flying the flag that stands for freedom. All ships are "she's"... and a warship is no exception. So like most ladies, she spends a lot of her spare time putting paint on her face.

But it isn't only the beauty of their ship they're worrying about. For much of the Navy's time in port is spent getting ready for the next meeting with the enemy.

Machinery is oiled until it runs silk smooth,ammunition is loaded, for multiple machine guns that are used against Nazi Planes..... and seaplanes have to be tuned and tested. This is how the Navy has gained its reputation, of being always ready.

Soon they'll be off again guarding the sea, meanwhile they spend a lot of elbow grease polishing. But somehow I've got a feeling that they'd rather be polishing off a certain person.