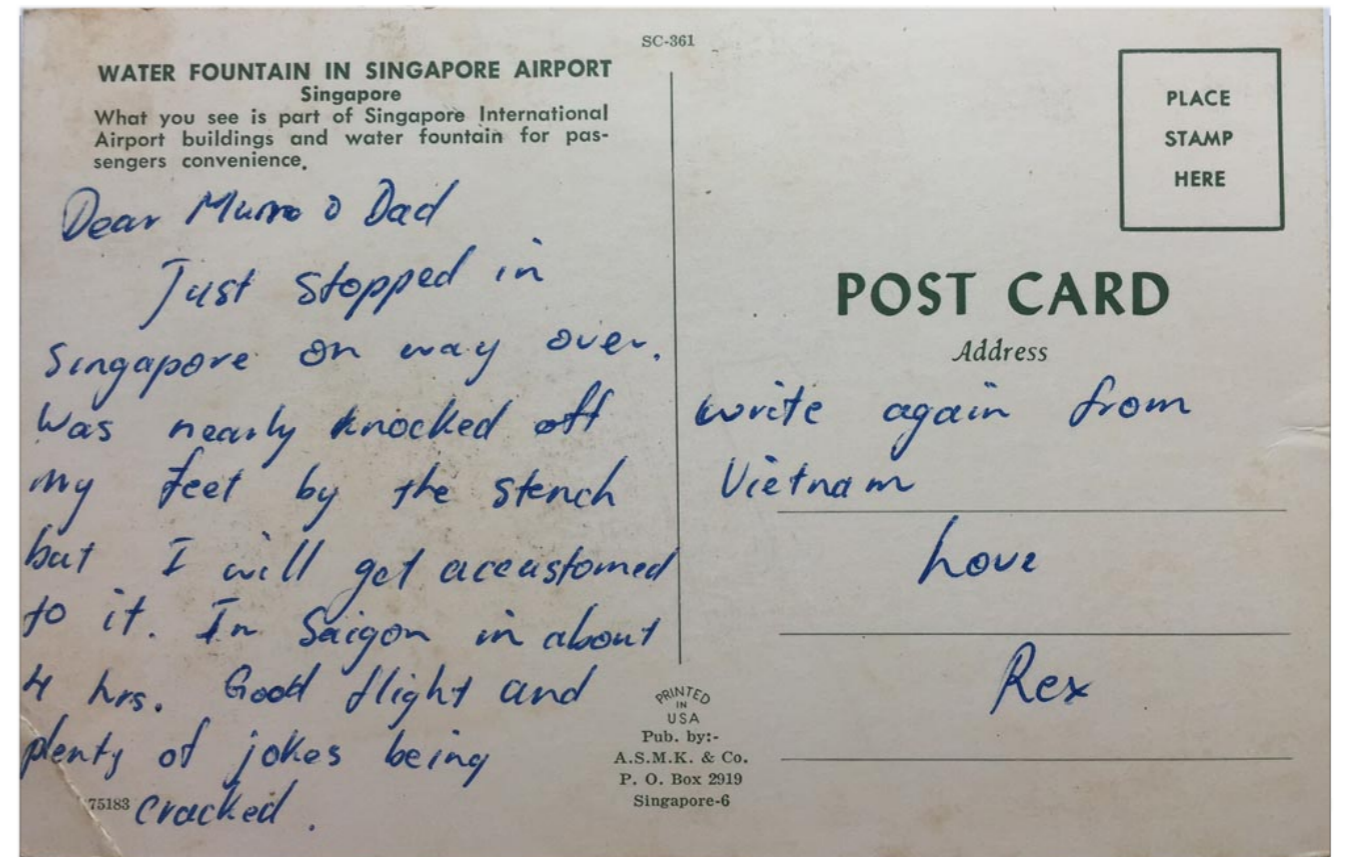


*First stop was a layover in Singapore and my introduction to the heat and smells of tropical Asia (see postcard). The farce was that whilst we were all dressed in formal polyester uniforms (can't go to war looking scruffy) the Singapore Government insisted that we had to wear a civilian shirt whilst in the airport - same shoes, same pants, same haircut, different shirts (see below)*



AC



*Being curious I started to wander around the terminal but was soon reminded by a very gruff Singaporean Policeman that we had to remain in a restricted area - I very politely obliged. My first encounter with an armed antagonist.*

*We then re-boarded, next stop Saigon, one of the World's busiest airports at the time*