

Jan 1977, SS Uganda Malta/Med

I can't seem to find anyone who attended this cruise, did I dream it? We all flew to Malta and met the SS Uganda there. We then went on to Egypt, Turkey, Rhodes Athens and back to Malta and flew back.

The voyage from Malta to Port Alexandra was particularly rough, likened to the Bay of Biscay by the captain.

IS THERE ANYBODY OUT THERE????

No you didn't dream it. I was on that cruise and I remember everyone hanging over the side throwing up and looking lovely shades of green. I had such a fantastic time on that holiday and will always remember it. I have some good pictures to remind me too. My school entertained the first class passengers on the last night - we sang a song called 'Jolly Boating Weather', the words of which were changed by our teacher to suit our trip.

I was on that cruise in Jan'77, I remember the Dan-Air Comet, it was delayed due to a frozen toilet or something I think. I distinctly remember when we had the bad weather, being in the common room with a group of friends sat around a dustbin taking it in turns to be sick into it, gross! I was just 13, it was the first time I'd been abroad, we saw the film Buggy Malone on board & I remember when at sea we had to do schoolwork! It is an experience I will never forget.

I was at school in Malta at the time as so joined the cruise there. The trip to Alex was hell. Everyone was sick. I ended up getting an injection for the motion sickness. At one stage I was sick over the side of the ship and watched to my horror as my puke ended up on the back of someone's head a few decks below me. A second later, I felt puke hitting the back of my head from some poor student on the deck above me.

Malta - Alexandria - Mersin - Rhodes - Athens - Malta.

I flew from Gatwick to Malta to embark the SS Uganda in the warm sunshine (we all had our winter coats on from England!). I'll never forget cranking my neck up to see the ship - it seemed so high. I remember the smell of the galley (which really made you wretch whether you were feeling seasick or not). We stopped at Alexandria, where saw lots of little children asking for "shillings". I'd never seen beggars before and it was quite shocking. One of my classmates almost got kidnapped by an Egyptian whilst she was on a camel. We also visited The Parthenon, which was awe inspiring and never to be forgotten. Turkey, where we tasted donner kebabs long before they came to England.