

Meanwhile, on the other side of the world, the Duke returned the welcome of Manus Island - his last call before reaching Australia.

This return to Australia's strategic Naval Base revived war-time memories for the Duke. Not only did war-canoes stage a mock battle: but he himself served here ⁱⁿ the destroyer "Whelp" during the Pacific campaign. Once again, the ~~tribesmen~~ ^{tribesmen} put on a display of ~~tribesmen~~ dancing. And though "rock-n'-roll" hadn't yet arrived - this certainly looked like "Saturday night at the Palais!"

To mark the occasion, the islanders laid on a feast. ^{The main dish -} Young crocodiles, ^{making} stuffed, and ready for roasting. But the Duke postponed/closer contact until ^{HE WENT CROCODILE-HUNTING IN NORTHERN AUSTRALIA -} ~~Northern Australia. There, he shot one during a midnight hunt.~~