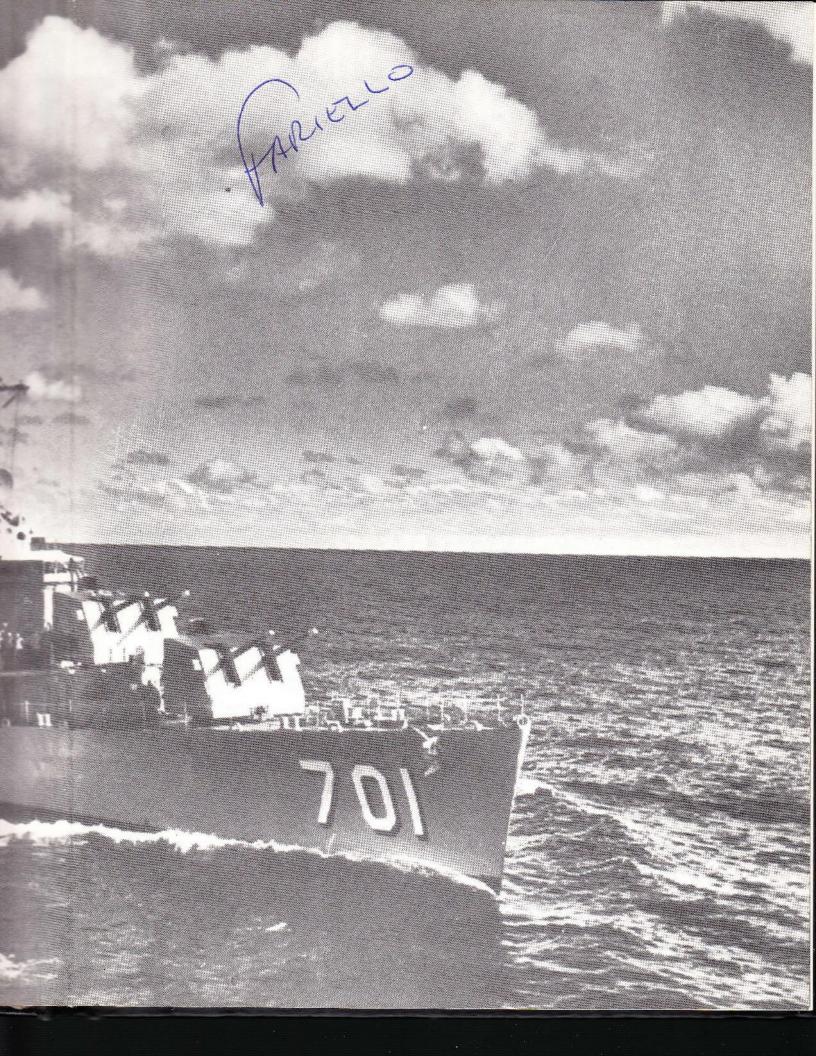


MEDITERRANEAN CRUISE

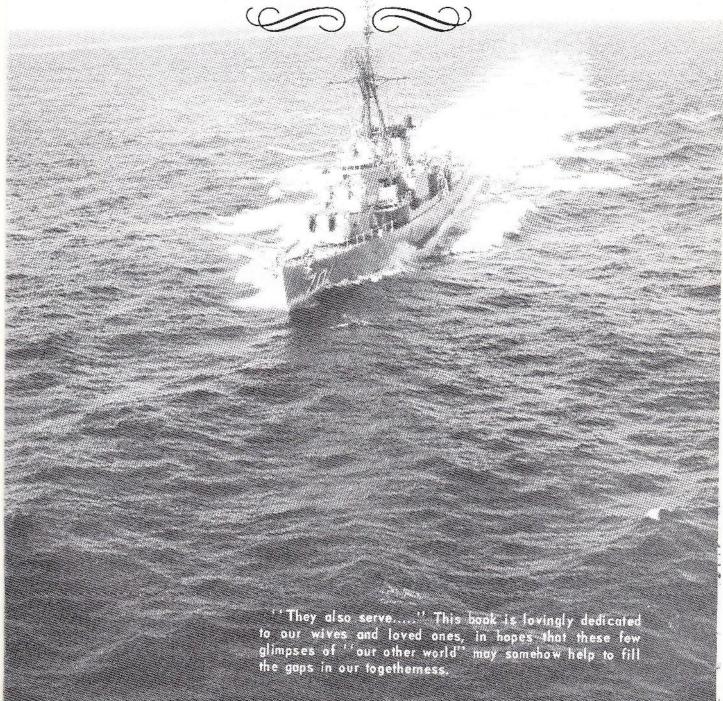
1965





MEDITERRANEAN AND RED SEA CRUISE OF

USS John W. Weeks OD-701



Destroyemen have always been a proud people. They have been the elite. They have to be a proud people and they have to be specially selected, for destroyer life is a rugged one. It takes physical stamina to stand up under the rigors of a tossing DD. It takes even more spiritual stamina to keep going with enthusiasm when you are tired and feel that you and your ship are being used as a workhorse. It is true that many people take destroyers for granted and that is all the more reason why destroyers Captains can be proud of their accomplishments.

Admiral Arleigh A. Burke

Admiral Burke's statement about destroyers sums up the life on a destroyer in a nutshell, and every WEEKS sailor can tell countless stories to back it up.

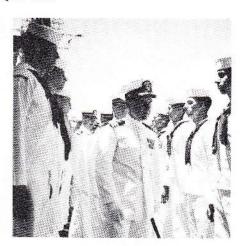
For destroyers are truly the workhorse of the Novy. The The Novy needs destroyers; they need ships with the "can do" spirit who will go anywhere whenever the situation demands, who are fast and versitle, and who can stand up under the rigors of any situation.

But aside from special assignments everyday destroyer life is a rugged one. Rough weather, for example will toss the 'tin cans' around like little dolls and life aboard becomes a constant struggle just to stand up, walk around, and carry out the normal routine work of the day. The bow dips under a swell, and slowly lifts sending back a sheet of water that engulfs the entire ship. Eating becomes a problem because the food will not stay on the plate and sleeping is a matter of wedging yourself in your rack so you will not fall out.

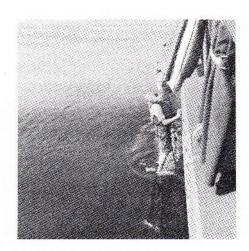
What makes men want to do this sort of thing, to have to be ready to go at all times, and ready to put one hundred per cent of their effort into any one thing at any time? The key to the answer is pride, pride in their country, pride in their Navy, pride in their ship, and the most essential element, pride in themselves.

Destroyermens pride in their country and Navy is not as evident on ships in the United States as it is an ships deployed to foreign lands. For when coming into foreign ports, the men on destroyers try to look a little bit better, a little bit sharper, and a little bit smarter than any ship of another Navy that might be in that port. And once in a while when you do come into a part where a foreign ship looks better, the men work harder and longer hours so that they can brag when they leave the port that there ship looks better than any other one in that port.

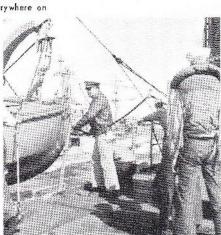
After pride in the Navy comes pride in the ship; the crew want their ship to be better than the other United States Navy ships they come into contact with. This attitude makes itself most evident during submarine exercises when five or six Naval destroyers are chasing the same exercise submarine in a certain area. The cries of "we got him", and "I bet we have made three attacks to everyone else's one" can be heard through SONAR, Combat Information Center, and the bridge. It is a competitive exercise and the competitive spirit makes itself heard everywhere on the ship.



Pride in your country, your ship



Pride in your work





A fueling is an all hands evolution

This versatility in destroyer sailors is not limited however to standing on a spray swept deck in the middle of a winter night. For an example, when the U.S.S. JOHN W. WEEKS was in Karachi, there was on board a party for thirty or so 3rd graders from the Karachi-American School. It was amazing to see the same sailors who would not let a cold winter night on the ocean get the best of them, giving seven and eight year old boys and girls the time of their young lives. The afternoon culminated with one sailor, his hat on upside down and a large balloon streaming behind him, leading a long "follow the leader" around the ship.

On this same visit to Karachi, Another example shows the kind of man that presently man our destroyer force. While the WEEKS was tied up at the Pak city, a little native boy would come and visit the ship every day. Although he was only one of many boys his age on the pier, he stood out because he never walked across the pier; instead he crawled on all fours. It was evident to all who saw him that he was crippled. But when the ship pulled out of the harbor, there was no little boy down on his hands and knees waving good-by. He was instead standing up, supported by two crutches, made for him by enlisted men during their liberty hours. This was no publicity stunt by the crew, nor was it action carried out in obediance to orders. It was a spontaneous gesture by men who could help a little boy who needed help.

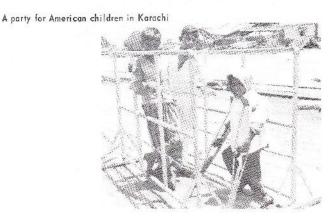
The above examples only present the barest outline of destroyer life, but they typify it in the diversity they present. It is a tough life and there is not one man on destroyers who has not wondered when times are particularly hard, whether it is all worth it. But then you pull away from an oiler having fueled at sea under what were referred to as "impossible" conditions. Or you watch a little boy with a big smile on his face walking around on crutches, and you smile to yourself, It is worth it.

But pride in one's own work embodies the real spirit of the destroyer Navy. It might be the radaman who on his own initiative stayed up all night before the ship passed through the Straights of Gibralter because he felt that there was work that had to be done and he was the one who could do it and do it right. Or it might be the Chief Machinist Mate who during an inspection overherd the Commodore say that he bet a certain fire pump would not light off in less than ten pulls of the hand starter. (The Chief started it on his third try, the Commodore gladly payed off the dollar bet.) Or it might be that seaman who keeps the decks in a certain passageway glittering all the time even though it might mean a quick swab down after ''knock off ship's work' has been passed.

Where does all this pride come from? For one thing a destroyer is a small ship where no man is lost in the shuffle. Each and every man on a destroyer is needed and if a new man does not perform to standards, then the entire ship feels it. But if each and every man does do his job, then the entire ship reflects this attitude. Those men who have served some time on destroyers realize this fact they know the spirit that it takes to run destroyers, and they spread it to the newer men on board. In the same way a below par job on a destroyer cannot be tolerated due to the relative small number of men, an outstanding job is never overlooked. The man who does an outstanding job is quickly given more responsibility, his position on the ship rises, and the smartness of his ship becomes directly proportional to the effort he puts into his job. And then of course the factor of pride makes itself known.

But pride is not the only thing that makes a destroyer sailor. Again because of the size of the crew the men on board have to be ready to do anything at any time. A fueling from an oiler is not a deck evolution alone, it takes all hands, whether electronic technicians, radamen, or firecontrolmen, to complete the operation smoothly. No one gets to stay in a warm bunk during those winter night refuelings in the middle of the Atlantic; every man is out on deck doing his part. No one can miss one with the attitude "they don't need me anyway" because he is needed and necessary. It is part of his job.





A pair of crutches will make our stay in Karachi memorable for at least one boy.



COMMANDER J. FITZGERALD, USN

FORMER COMMANDING OFFICER

Commander J. FITZGERALD, USN, Commanding Officer, USS JOHN W. WEEKS (DD-701), was born in St. Louis, Missouri. He attended high school in Washington, D.C., Trinity College in Hartford, Connecticut, and was graduated from the University of Maryland with a B.S. in Military Science. He has done graduate work at Georgetown University in Washington, D.C. Commander FITZGERALD received his commission under the V-12 program in 1945 and was assigned to Manus Island in the Southwest Pacific. He was with the military government in Japan from 1947 to 1949, and during the Korean War spent 24 months aboard USS SAMUEL N. MOORE (DD-747), 16 months of which were in Korean waters. He spent 3 years as Officer in Charge of the Navy element of the Armed Services Police in Washington, D.C., and then served as Operations and Engineering Officer of USS RUPERTIS (DD-851). In 1957, Commander FITZGERALD was Executive Officer of USS CURRIER (DE-700) and, following a tour in the Officer Promotion Division of the Bureau of Naval Personnel, studied at Harvard University's Graduate School of Public Administration where he received his master's degree in International Relations. Prior to reporting aboard as Commanding Officer of USS JOHN W. WEEKS (DD-701), Commander FITZGERALD was Executive Officer of USS EATON (DD-510). He has been awarded the following campaign and service medals: American Theater, Asiatic-Pacific Theater, World War II Victory, Korean Campaign with 4 engagement stars, United Nations Service, National Defense Service, China Service and Korean Presidential Unit Citation.



COMMANDER R. F. PATTERSON, USN

COMMANDING OFFICER

Commander R.F. PATTERSON, Commanding Officer, USS JOHN W. WEEKS (DD-701) was born in Norfolk, Virginia and later graduated from Maury High School in the same city. He then attended the United States Naval Academy and was commissioned as an officer of the Line in 1947. Until 1953, Commander PATTERSON was at sea on the LOS ANGELES (CA-135), the USS TOLEDO (CA-133) the USS ARNEB (AKA-56) and the USS TWEEDY (DE-532). Upon achieving the rank of Lieutenant, Commander PATTERSON went to the NROTC unit at Duke University where he participated in the training of future Naval Officers. From Duke University, his next orders took him to the USS DARBY (DE-218), and from there to the USS DOMINANT (MSO-431) on which he was the Commanding Officer and during which tour he rose to the rank of Lieutenant Commander. From 1959 to 1962 Commander PATTERSON served in the Offices of the Chief of Naval Personnel in Washington, D.C. In 1962 he reported aboard the USS RANDOLPH (CVS-15) and assumed the duties of Weapons Officer. He attained his present rank of Commander in 1963.

Commander PATTERSON relieved Commander J. FITZGERALD as Commanding Officer of the USS JOHN W. WEEKS on 22 April 1965 in Sitka, Bahrain in the Persian Gulf.



EXECUTIVE OFFICER

LCDR, HENRY C. BOSCHEN, USN

Lieutenant Commander Boschen was commissioned in 1952 after attending William and Mary College and serving in the enlisted ranks. From 1953 to 1955 he was on the USS WILLARD KEITH (DD-775) where he participated in the Korean War. In 1957 he was CIC Officer on the USS TACONIC (AGC-17) during the Lebanese landings. After a year at General Mine School at Monterey, California, Lieutenant Commander Boschen served as First Lieutenant on the USS CANISTEO (AO-99). Prior to reporting aboard the WEEKS in September of 1964 he taught at Anti Air Warfare Tactics School at Dam Neck, Virginia.



Lt. R. Sharpe OPERATIONS



Ltjg. W. Major ENGINEERING

Missing:

Lt. R. Strong Lt. R. Reynolds Ens. G. Fonda



Ltjg. W. K. Cook SUPPLY

DEPARTMENT HEADS

OC DIVISION



Ltig. O. Tingling ASS'T NAVIGATOR



Ens. M. Tipton OC DIVISION OFFICER



D. Allen, YNCS

OPERATION DEPARTMENT







K.Brown, RM2



W.Hodges, RM2



B.McGhee,SM2



W.McManis, WM2 R.Beasley, YN3 A.Cutcher, YN3









S. Tingley, RM3 A. Wahoviak, PC3



J.Knudson, RMSN



W. Lanning, PNSN



K.McConnaughey, SMSN



J. Worcester, RMSN



W.Ellenwood,SN



W.Hummel,SN



D.Kurtz, SN



R.LaPointe,SN



D. Theobald, SN J. Williams, SN



M.Hayes, RMSA T. Tallent, SA



M.Mason, SA



W.Stuart,SA

There is probably no better test for the Operations Department of a destroyer than an overseas deployment. Rapid communications, and alert fleet operating are particularly important when working with the Sixth Fleet. Both OI and OC division proved they had what it takes. First timers and old hands alike pitched in to make this a rewarding five months. All of the Operations personnel, the QM's, ET's, SM's, and corpsmen as well as the radiomen and radarmen deserve thanks for a fine job.

OI DIVISION



Ltjg. J. McAnally OI DIVISION OF FICER



Ens. J. Farrar EMO



W. Owens, RDC



H.Snyler, RD1



G.Bredel, RD2



C.Fowler,RD2



A.Swanson, ETN2 A.Brunner, RD3



E.Cebek, RD3



J.Lang,RD3



D.Owens, ETN3 R.Russell, RD3





J.Stein, RD3



D.Barker, RDSN J. Fariello, RDSN



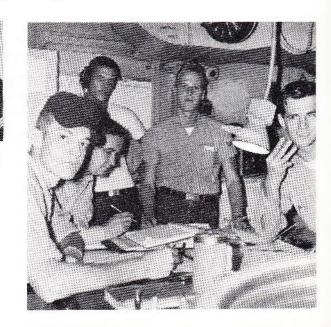




P.Stalcup, ETNSN B. Thompson, RDSN E.Kahler, SN



J.Bouchard, RDSA



Ens. W. Buck FIRST DIVISION OFFICER

WEAPONS DEPARTMENT

FIRST DIVISION

The Med cruise, proved to be a good one for the Weapons Department. There were, of course, the usual problems, an occasional piece of gear going down, running rust and other such annoyances. However, in the spirit that typifies the department, all turned to and the results were that we turned in outstanding performances in our compets and steamed into the D&S Piers the best looking destroyer of the group.



R.Hurley, SN



J.Kletz,SN



O.I.acy,SN



T.Monari, SN R.Moore, SN



S.Petree,SN



H.Pollard,SN



M.Webb,SN



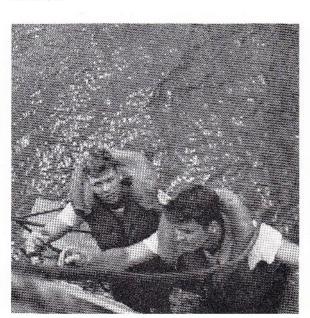
R.Wood, SN



P.Reid,SA

Some high points of the cruise were the struggle supremacy at Sir Abu Nu Sir in which many men of the department were wiped out, the visits to Karachi and Aden during which we did our part in sustaining the handicrafts of Pakistan and Japan, respectively, Athens where we all admired the classic architecture, Jidda which introduced many to the remarkable panacea, SIDIKI, and Barcelona - everyones favorite - indescribably delicious.

All divisions are to be congratulated: Fox for it's fine ASW and Gunnery, First and Second for their hard work and long hours in maintaining our fine appearances.









E.Binion, SN



C.Canton, SN



C.Groff,SN

SECOND DIVISION



R.Klopp,SN



G.Mathews,SN



W.Shea,SN



A. Fuchs, SA



M.Johnson,SA



W.Magrel, SA



F.O'Brien,SA



D.Royal,SA



P. Heffernan, SA



D.Yarborough,SA

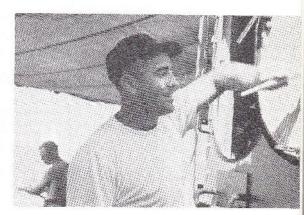
FOX DIVISION



Ens. P. DeBauge FOX DIVISION OFFICER



H.Taylor, GMCS





R.Helke, FTG1



J.Early,STG2



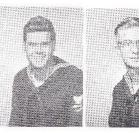
P.Klahn,STG2



R. Vigar, GMG2



D.Badzinski, TM3 A.Carboni, TM3



B.Greer, FTG3



M.Kuehn,STG3



C.Larkin, FTG3



N.Scott, FTG3



R.Strodel,STG3



D.Buchan, FTGSN





A.Kolulak, STSSN G.Lewis. GMGSN L. Walker, FTGSN





J.Avelis, SN



ION

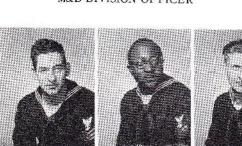








Ltjg. W. Brown MPA M&B DIVISION OF FICER

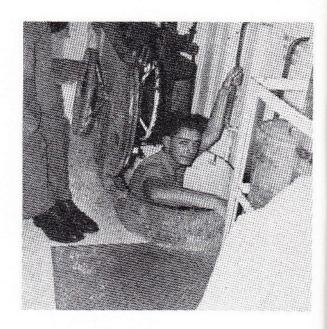


R.Aker, BT1

K.Ac

H.Gatson, BT1

J.High, BT1



ENGINEERING DEPARTMENT

B DIVISION



R.Ball,BT2



D Fields, BT2



D.Shreve, BT2



W.Smith, BT2



The engineers encountered a few problems on the deployment, but as usual they were solved with dispatch. In the Middle East temperatures became oppressive in the machinery spaces. As always, maintenance had to be done and watches had to be stood. Except for a marked increase in salt tablet consumption and some extra time on deck "supervising topside preservation" everything went on as usual. We spent several months without any repair facilities so we became our own repair ship. Everyone did his part and the ship returned to the States with machinery running better than when we left. On the return transit we completed a full power run with ease while the rebuilt FRAM ships were having a difficult time keeping up.

















W.Brennan, BT3 D.Brown, BT3

E.Copes,BT3

M.Kinsch, BT3

S.Martineau, BT3 P. Varner, BT3

R.Wheeler, BT3

Well done to all for their diligent efforts, especially the auxilliary gang who kept all the air conditioners running at capacity during our two month heat wave.

Though all the engineers enjoyed the cruise with its exotic port visits, we were all very glad to answer the final "ALL STOP" at the Destroyer-Submarine piers and to greet the many loved ones waiting there.



Smith, BT2



B.Wilcoxen, BT3 R.Fullerton, FN S.Shafer, FN





D.Sukopp, FN



R. Turchin, FN



M.Flynn, FA



R.Kelley, FA

M DIVISION



R.Klyce,MM1



R.Reardon,MM1



R.Goodmuth, EM2



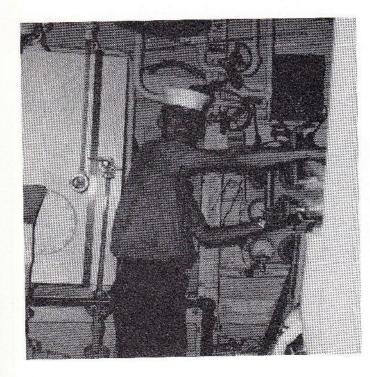
D.Craft,MM3



J.Densmore,MM3 P.Ferro,MM3



D.Foster,MM3





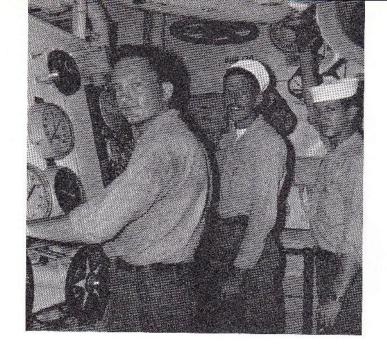
C.Grives,MM3



D.Hyde,MM3



R.Inks,MM3





J.Jeaynak,MM3 F.Miley,MM3 R.Sheffield, MM3 L.Southerland, MM3



D.Niemuth, FN

R.Sabo, FN

H.Sexton, FN





H.Singleton, FN G.Stearns, FN



J.Summer, FN





G.Wellslager, FN T.Means, FA

R DIVISION



Ens. W. Ramsey R DIVISION OF FICER



A.Currie,IC1



G.Johnson,MM1



R.Strawser, GMG1



J.Zimmerman,DC1



T.Kauer,IC2



J.Evans,SFM3



C.Inlow,IC3



T.Lindquist, EM3 J.Murphy, EM3



L.Swanson, EN3 J.Webster, EM3





R.Cmelik,MRFN S.Goulding,ENFN D.Moyer,EMFN J.Oakley,DCFN J.Wiley,ENFN



P.Beers, FN

J.Boling,FN

W.Moorman,FN



W.Barnes, FA

J.Higdon,FA

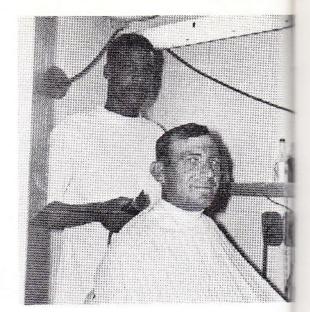
T.Raymond, FA



L.Chapman,SHC



L.Crawley, CSCS



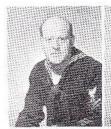
SUPPLY DEPARTMENT



T.Stallworth, SKI C.Spillers, CSI

DIVISION

The many problems a Supply Department encounters in its day to day existence are amplified by a five month deployment. Repair parts are harder to get, meals are harder to plan and even the workload of the laundry increases. Our Supply Department came through with flying colors. The ships store in particular, did an outstanding job, earning over \$3,000.00 for the Welfare and Recreation Fund.









M.Driscoll, CS2

P.Mitchell,SD2 A.Nassef,SH2

G.Oliver,SD2

1.Pratt,SK2







L.Brown, CS3

J.Supik,DK3









D.Adams,SKSN

R.Moore, CSSN

P.Cornman,SHSN

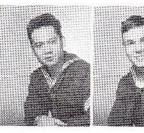
ENT









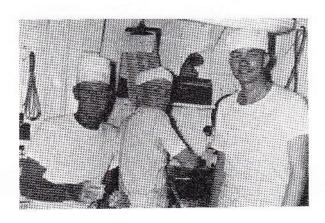


L.Boyd,SN

M.Chapman, SN

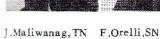
N.Delmendo, TN A.Jose, TN

J. Lazzaro, SN



















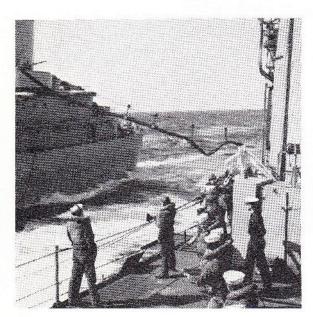
R.Waiker,SN



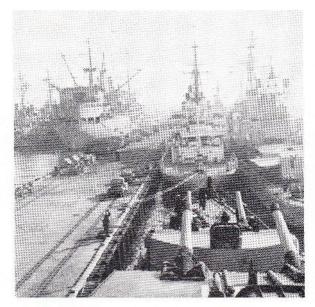
TRANSIT

The transit was long and busy. There is always much to be learned in fleet steaming for old hands and ''boots'' alike. We highlined and transferred with DD's, conducted ASW exercises, night fueling operations and plane guarded for carriers.

It was a valuable but exhausting period for the entire crew. The sight of our first port - Valencia, was a welcome one.



Fueling at sea



Leaving Norfolk

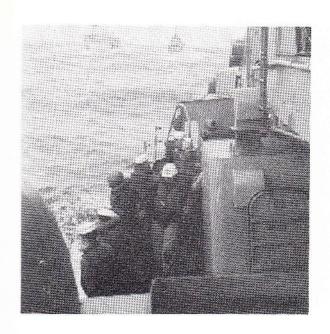


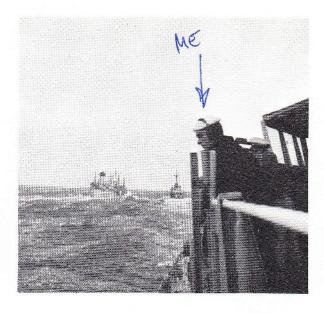


And waiting



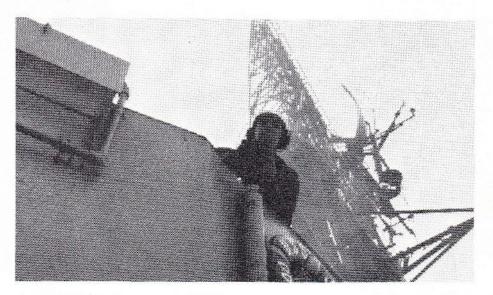
Call me when you're ready, '' Boats''!







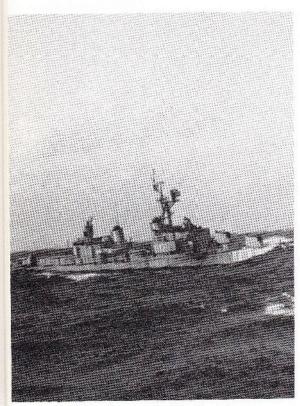
The mail comes in port or at sea



At sea much time is spent watching...

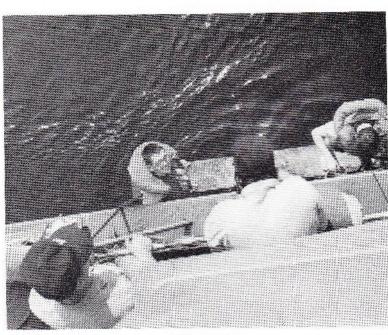


The approach

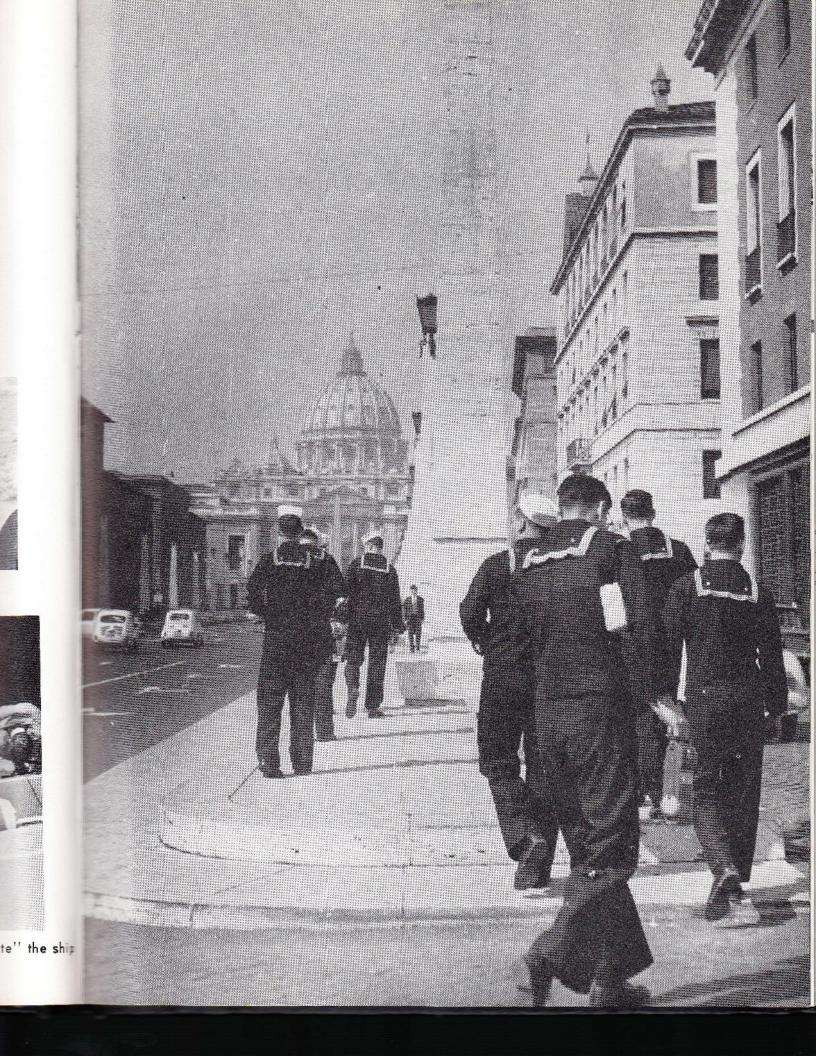


A calm day in the North Atlantic



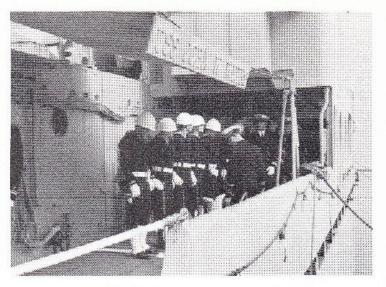


The day before our arrival in Valencia we paused to ''titivate'' the ship



VALENCIA

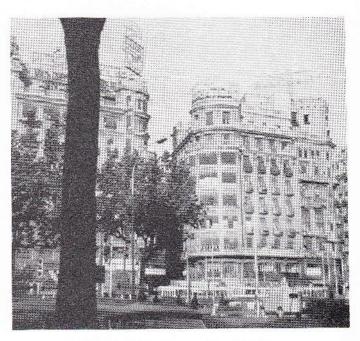
Valencia was our first port, a welcome one after nearly two weeks at sea. For many this was the first time in a foreign country. There could be no better place to make first impressions of Europe than this ancient city. It's small streets, old world architecture and friendly inhabitants make it clear why Spain is a favorite with the Mavy and tourists alike.



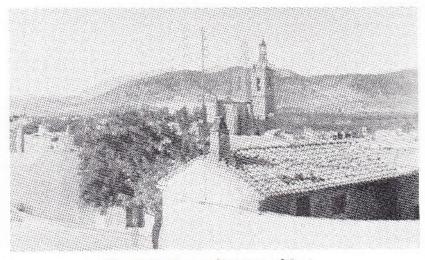
The honor guard standing by



Many of us remember the night life of Valencia



Down town Valencia—a modern city



The distinctive architecture of Spain

Sooner
pull into
Norfolk
vides a
America
tising b
taxi driv
have a c
We sp
During



Capri, Weeks j

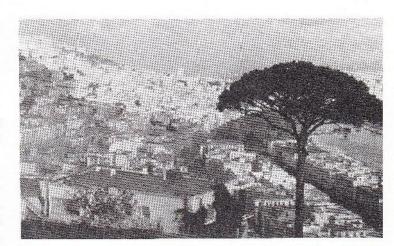


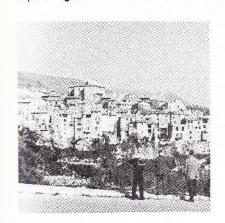


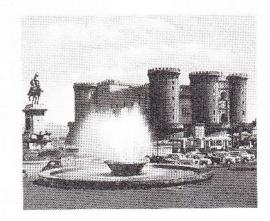
NAPLES

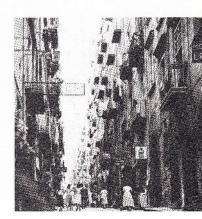
Sooner or later all ships in the Sixth Fleet pull into Naples. Often referred to as the Norfolk of the Mediterranean, Naples provides an interesting mixture of Italian and American life. You are met with signs advertising both Cinzano and Coca Cola. The taxi drivers speak English and most of them have a cousin in New York.

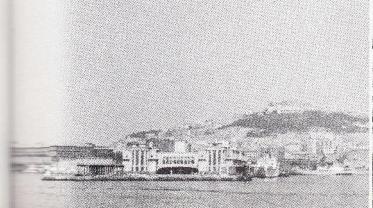
We spent two weeks in Naples for upkeep. During this time many of us visited nearby points of interest - Mt. Vesuvius, Sorrento, Capri, Pompeii and Rome. Men from the Weeks joined in the rebuilding of an Italian orphanage.



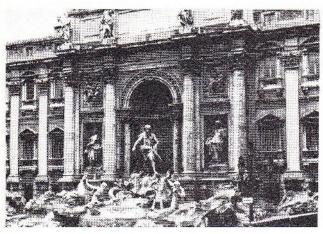






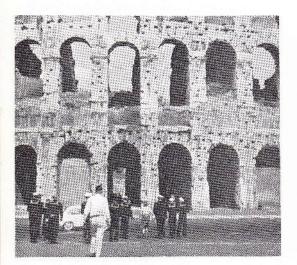






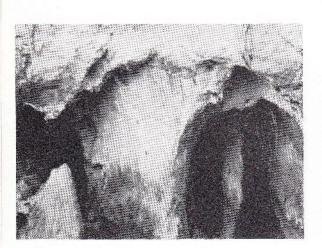
Trevi Fountain

ROME

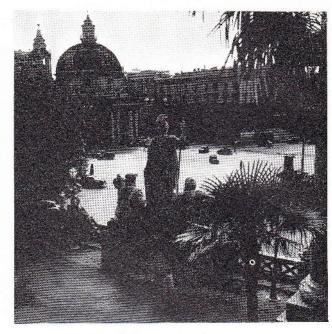


The Colosseum

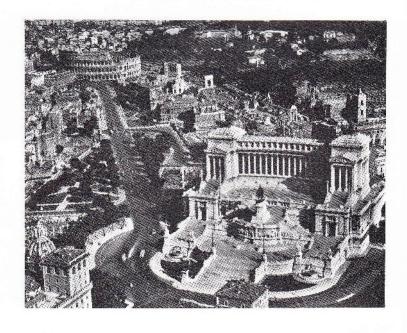
CAPRI

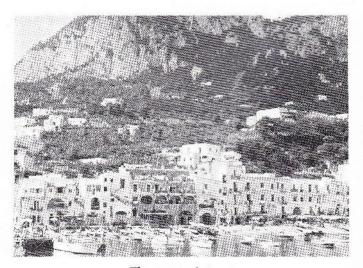


Outside the Blue Grotto



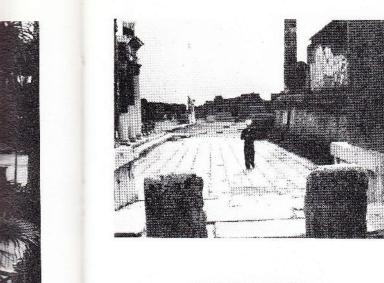
Square of the people, the Vatican



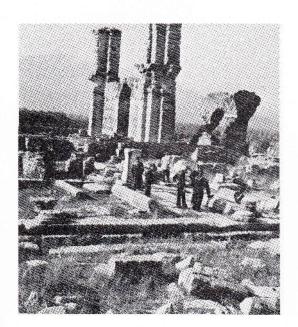


The town of Capri





POMPEII









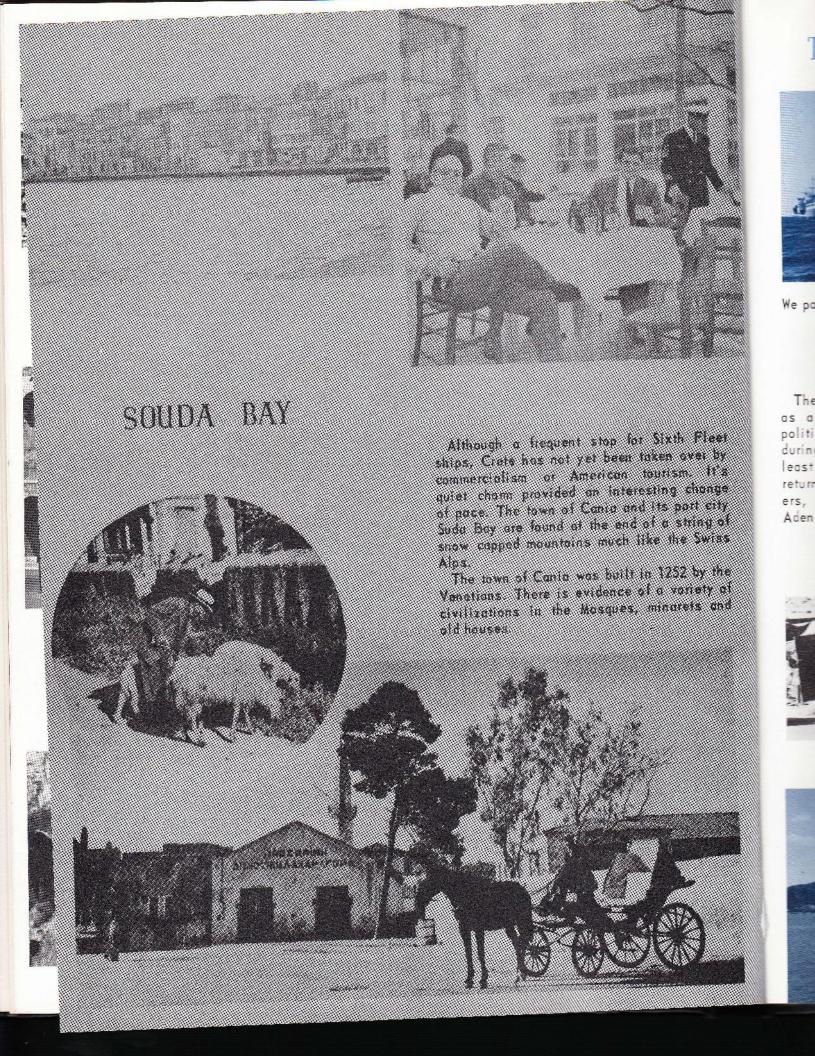
Overlooking the bay



Louie the tourist



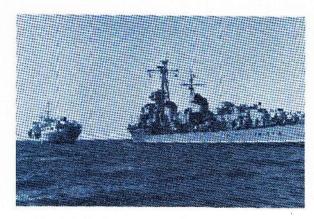
A quiet street in Sorrento



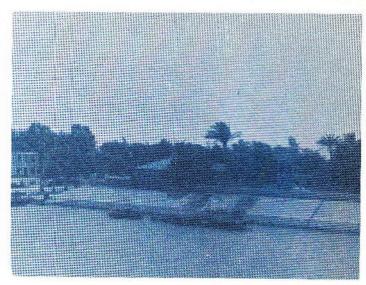
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THE SUEZ CANAL



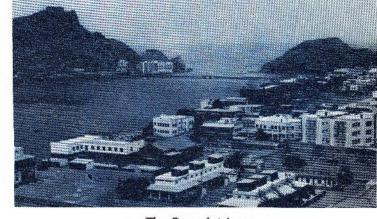
We passed our Russian counterpart at the Suez Canal.



Egypt and the canal

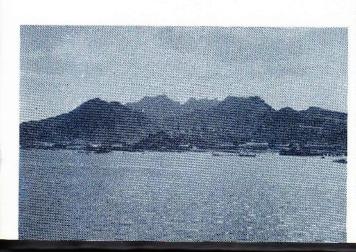
ADEN

The British Protectorate of Aden is famed as a shoppers paradise. Unfortunately the political climate prevented any sightseeing during our stay, but everyone left with at least one bargain from the markets. The ship returned to the states laden with tape recorders, cameras, and phonographs all with an Aden label.



The Bay of Aden



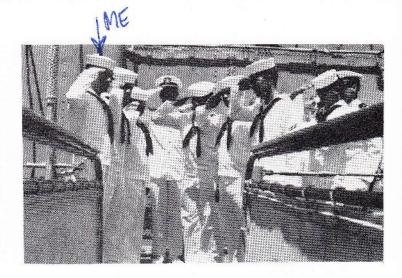


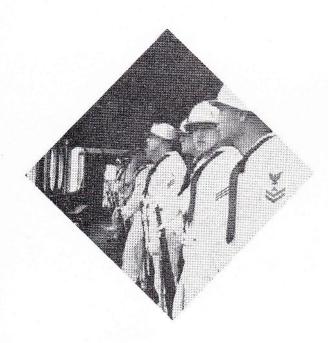


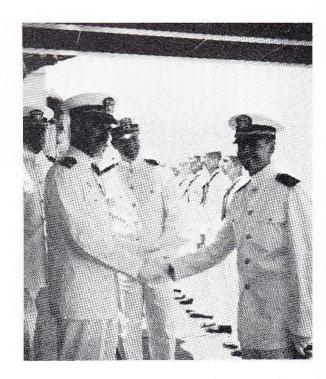
BAHRAIN

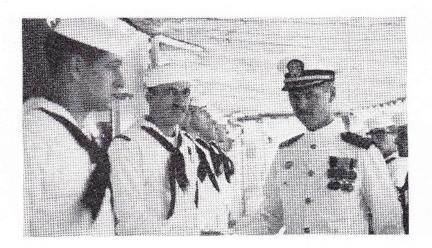
Bahrain was the surprise port of the cruise. Located in an isolated comer of the Persain Gulf this was the last place we expected to find a good liberty port. The reception we received by the British Navy, particularly the HMS Messina, made our stay a memorable one. Many of us saw the Shiek's palace, his camel races on Friday afternoon and visited the vast Bahrain Oil industry, it's wells and refinery.

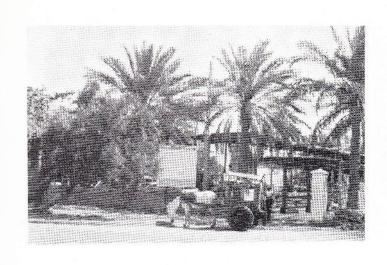
In Bahrain Captain Fitzgerald was releived by Captain Patterson and Admiral Mauer, COMIDEASTFOR (our boss) attended.

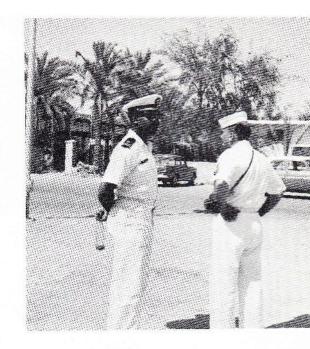


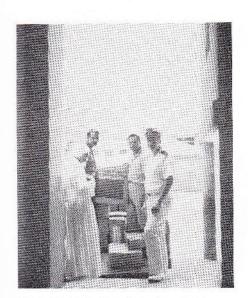




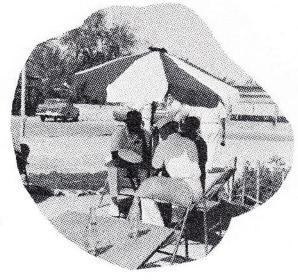








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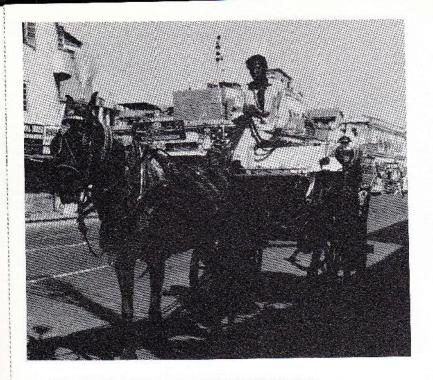


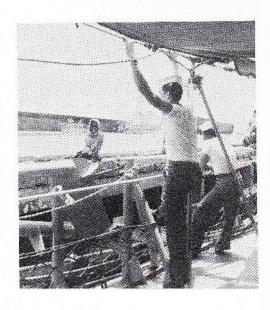


The oil refinery



The first oil well in Bahrain





KARACHI

Karachi proved to be an interesting port and another bargain hunter's dream. Brass, jewelry, camel saddles and other hand made items could be bought at a fraction of their Stateside price.

The Karachi Zoo is world famous for its collection of Asian animals.

The American community of Karachi gave us perhaps the warmest welcome we received in any port, inviting many of us to their homes and arranging beach parties. Our basketball team played three games, all successfully, against the Karachi - American School and the Pac Navy.





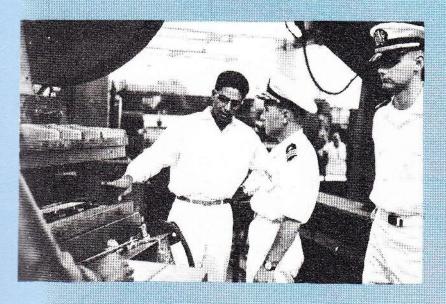
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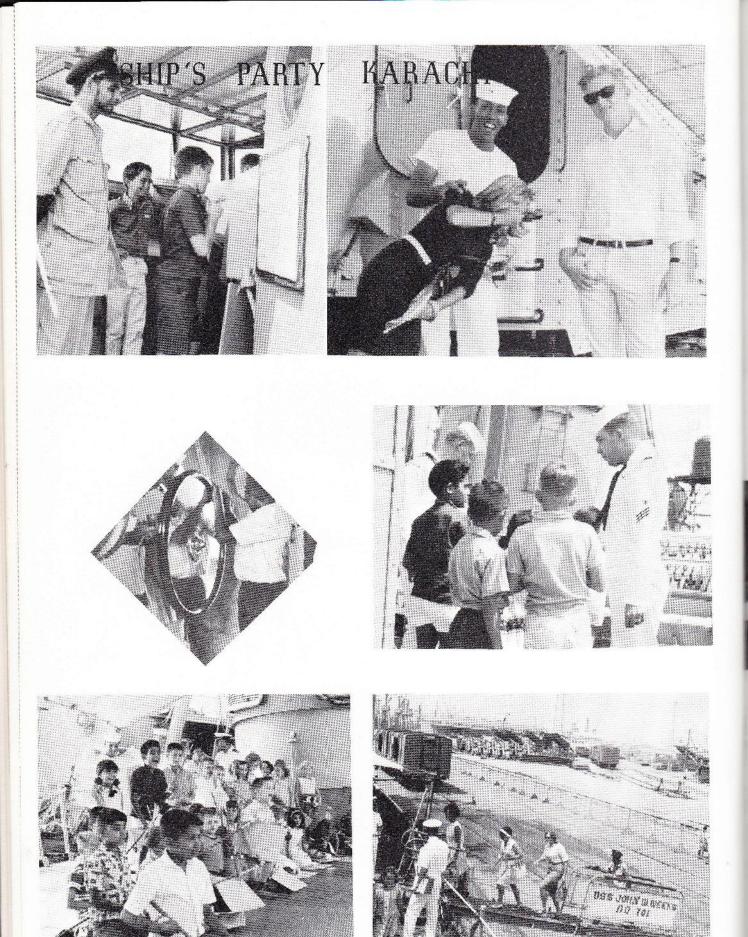
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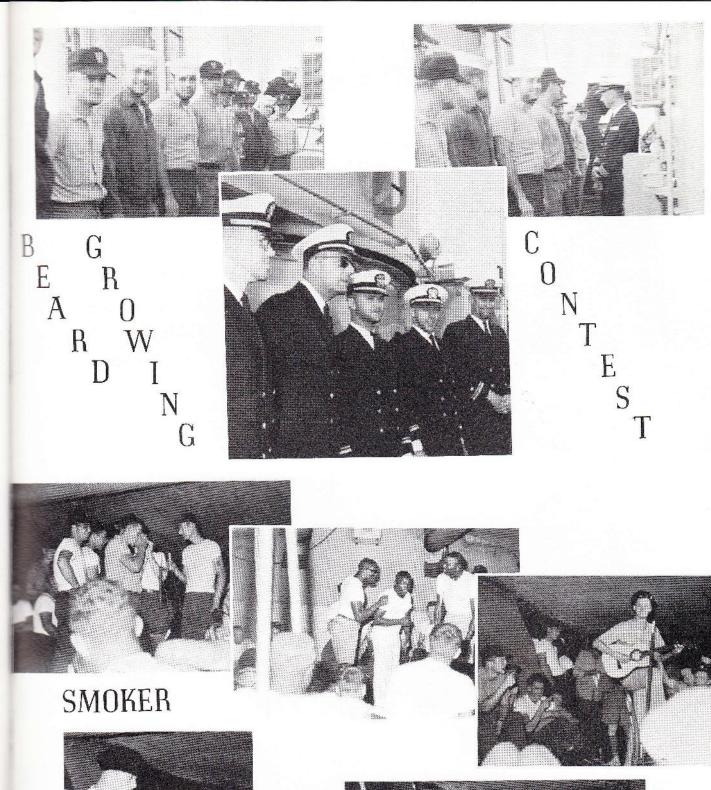








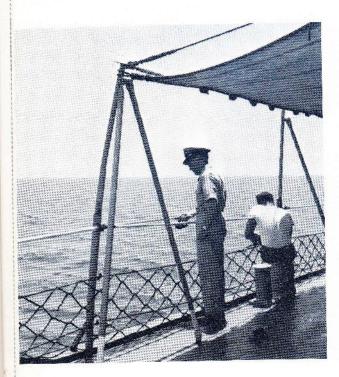
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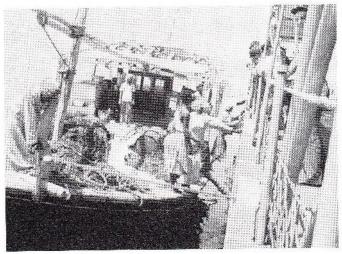




SIR ABU NU AIR



Sir Abu Nu Air, island paradise in the Red Sea, is a port you will not find in the tourist books and probably not on the map. It is a deserted island with nothing but beach and hills - an uninviting place unless you happen to have a swimming suit, a hundred cases of beer and some fishing tackle. Fortunately we had all of that so it made a good place to have a party. During our two days we fished from the fan tail (sharks swam by, but would not bite), held a mock invasion of the island, rescued a native whose boat capsized and drank one hundred cases of beer. Incidentally, Sir Abu Nu Air, was the only port where men were disciplined by compulsory over night liberty.

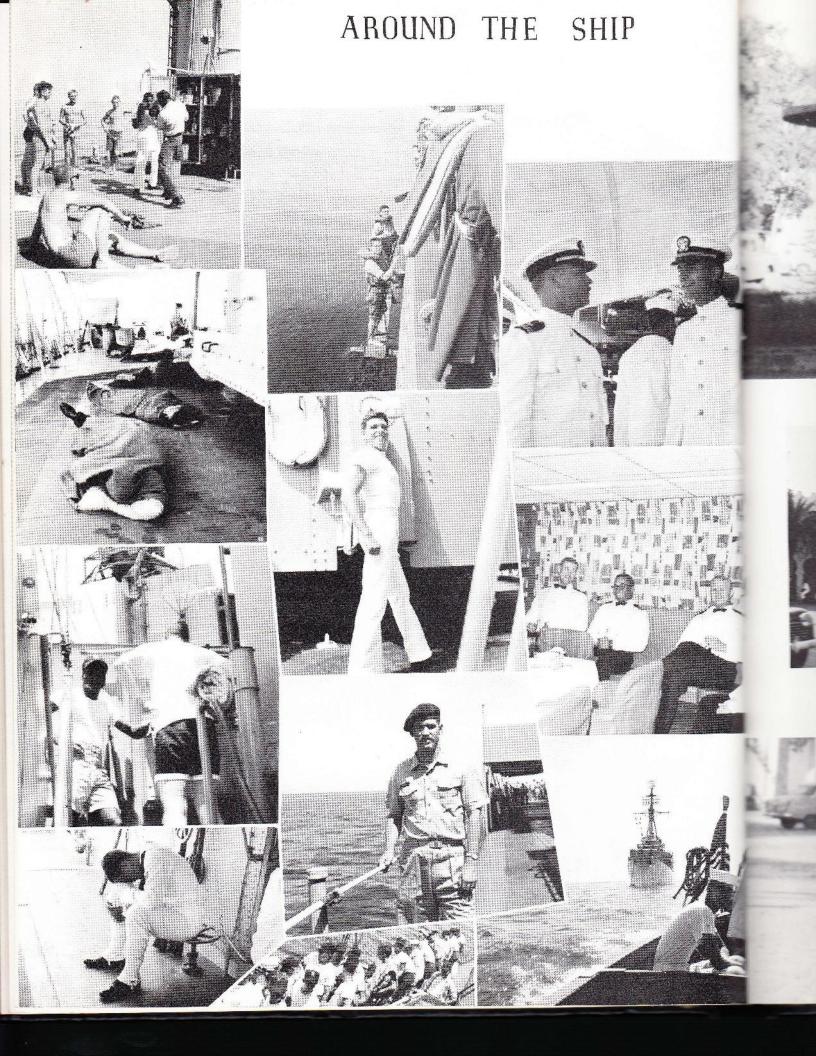


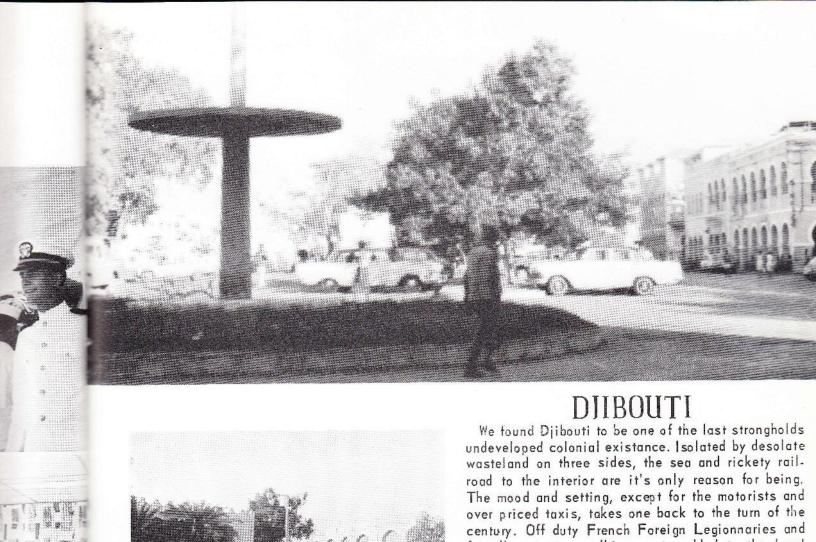


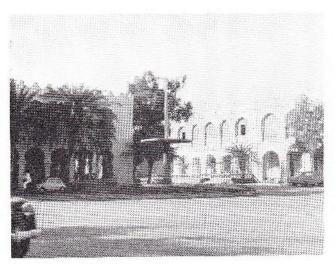
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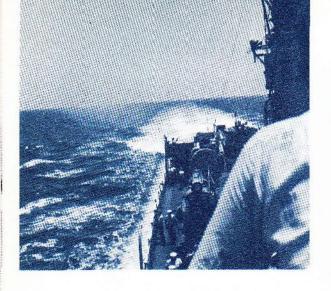






We found Djibouti to be one of the last strongholds undeveloped colonial existance. Isolated by desolate wasteland on three sides, the sea and rickety railroad to the interior are it's only reason for being. The mood and setting, except for the motorists and over priced taxis, takes one back to the turn of the century. Off duty French Foreign Legionnaries and friendly street - walking goats added to the local color. There were few bargains for shoppers especially after Aden but souvenir hunters could bargain in the streets and shops for wood carvings and other examples of native handcraft. The French Navy entertained us with a trip to a nearby island for a day of picnicing, fishing, swimming and athletics. There was also ample opportunity for rest and relaxation in town while sampling the various food and drink imports. The consensus after the visit was, ''It's a nice place to visit, but you wouldn't want to live there.''



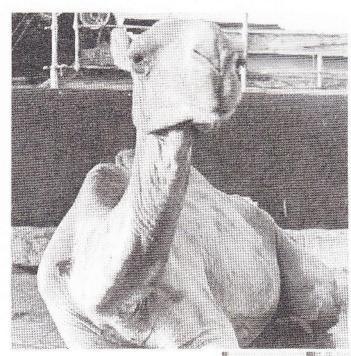


Jiddah, Saudi Arabia, offered a glimpse of a way of life few Americans are ever exposed to. Aside from minor repairs of the last few years, Saudi Arbia has remained virtually unchanged for centuries. The same nomadic tribes room the deserts, the

The same nomadic tribes room the deserts, the dirt streets are still crowded with camels and horses and the rulers still surround themselves with fabulaus wealth, while their people (sleep on the streets.)

During our six day visit we conducted a guest cruise for the American community of Jiddah. Approximately one hundred people from government and civilian organizations spent a day aboard.

IIDDAH



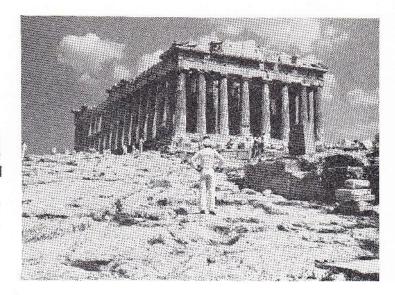


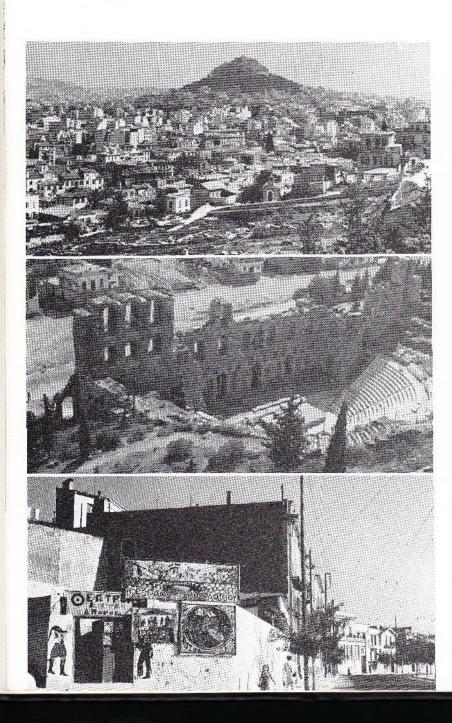
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ATHENS

One of the most beautiful and cosmopolitan cities in Europe, Athens was the perfect port to welcome us after two months in the Red Sea.

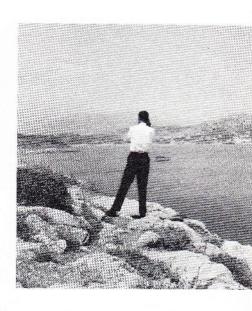
Nearly everyone found time to see the many points of interest in the city, the Acropolis, the Plaza and the beautiful beaches.

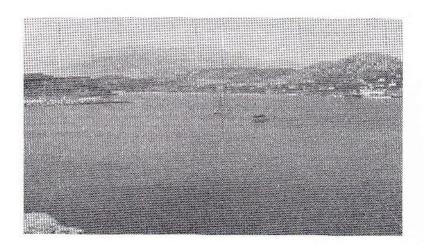


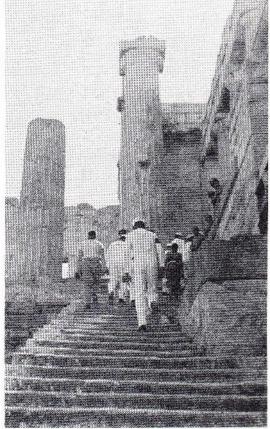


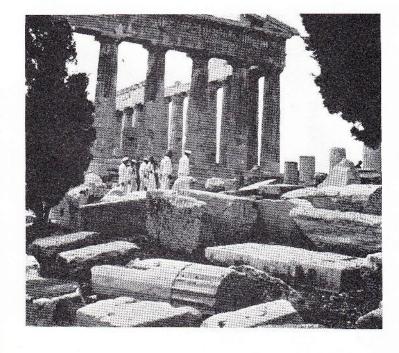


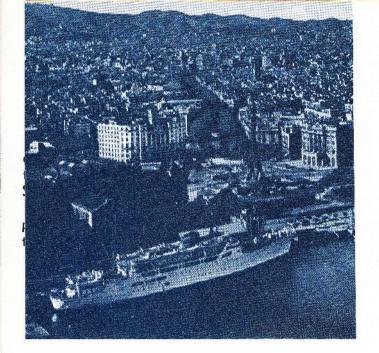










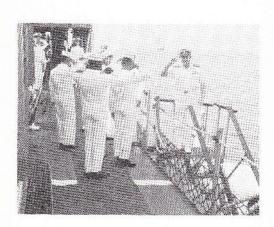


BARCELONA

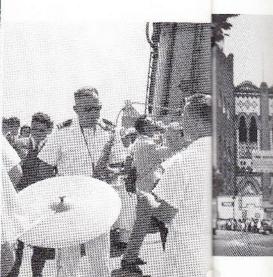
For most Barcelona was the highlight of the cruise. We spent nine days in this colorful Spanish port during the peak of the tourist season, when the beaches are full and the bullfights are at their best. people come from all corners of Europe to bask in the warm Spanish sun and to enjoy the cusine of Barcelona's many restaurants. Our ship was tied up to the same pier as a model of the famed Santa Maria. We were five minutes away from Las Ramblas, the city's most colorful street.





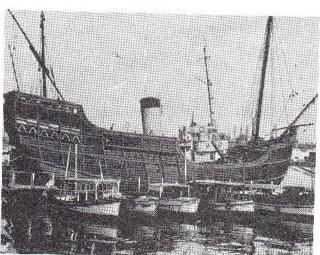


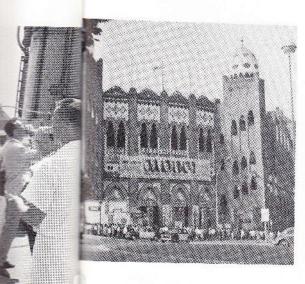


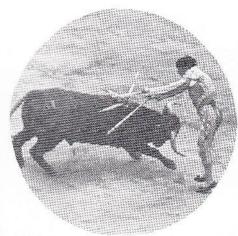






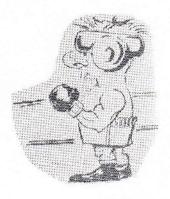


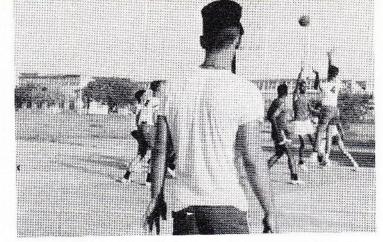




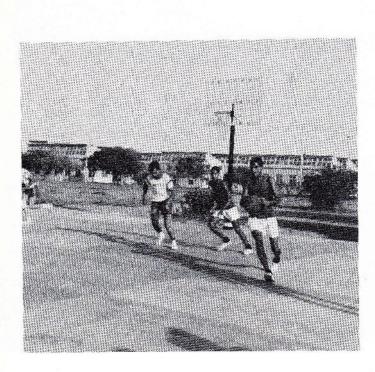


ATHLETICS

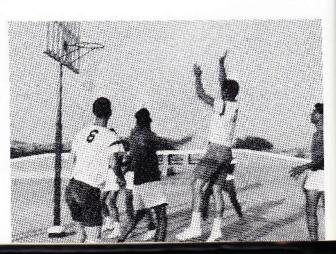


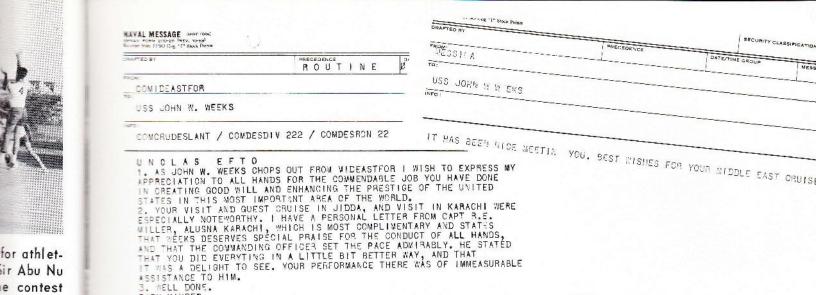


The cruise provided many opportunities for athletic competition. The Bahrain Bombers and Sir Abu Nu Air Tiger Cats trained for months for the contest which is now history. The Weeks all star basketball team brought back a 5 - 0 record, remaining undefeated on three continents. There were many opportunities for fishing and swimming. On two occasions boxing smokers were held, once by ourself and once with the USS New.





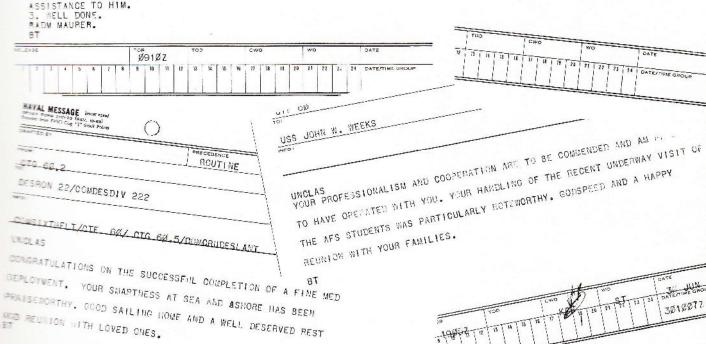




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GOOD LUCK AND SMOOTH SAILING. WE HAVE ENJOYED YOUR VISIT IMMEASELY. THE OBVIOUS SECRET AND EXEMPLARY CONDUCT OF OFFICERS AND CREE A RE THE SIGN OF A WELL BUT HAPPY SHIP: THE TYPE WE LIKE TO HAVE OUT HERE.

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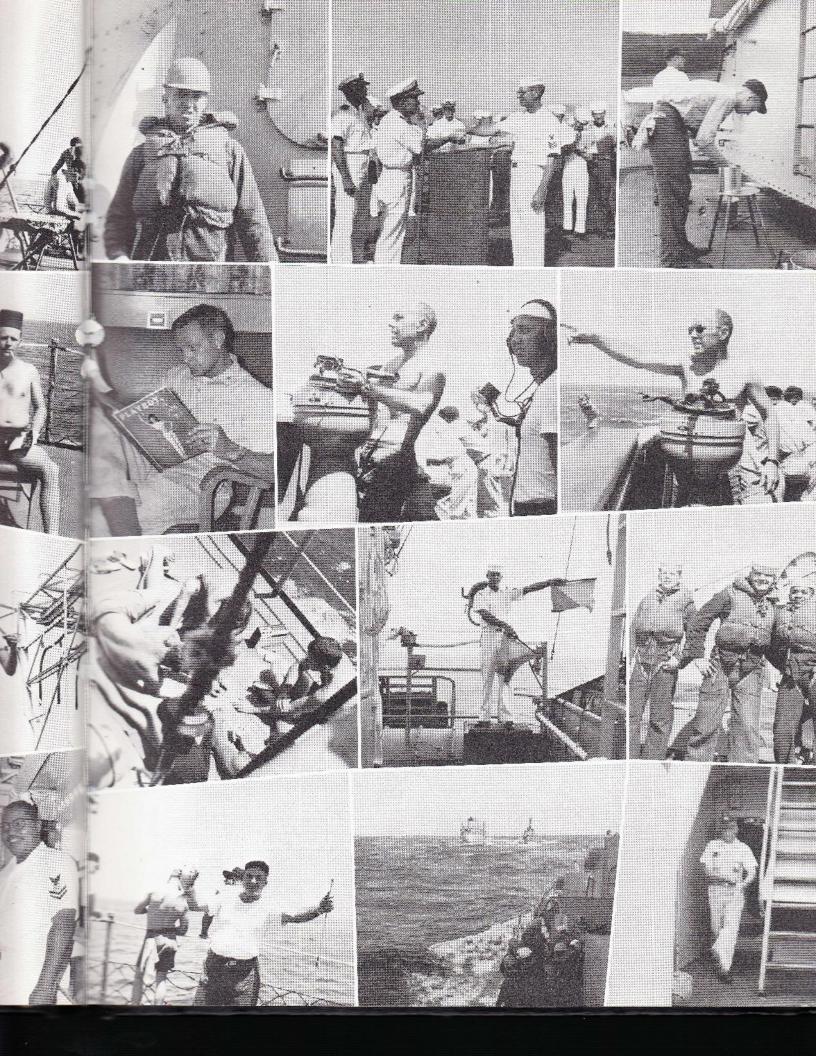
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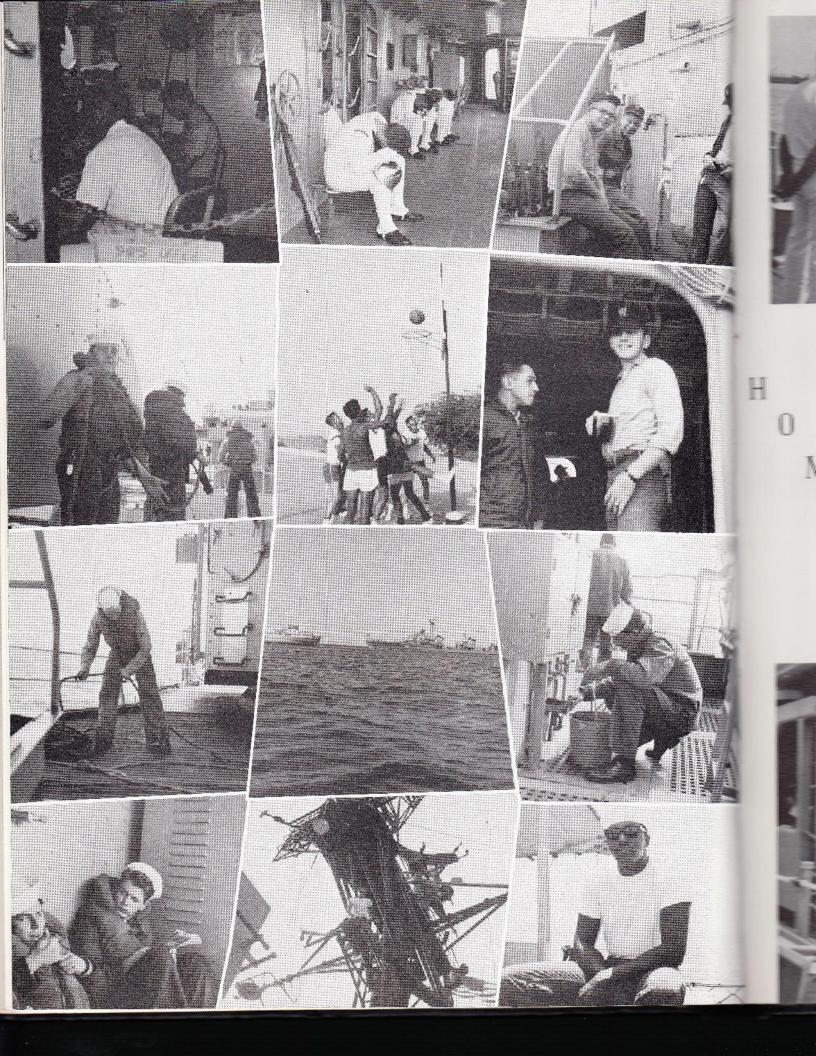
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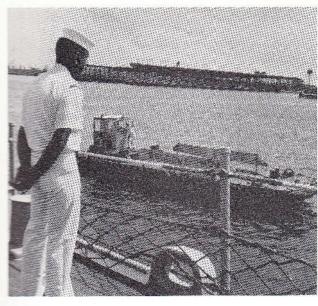
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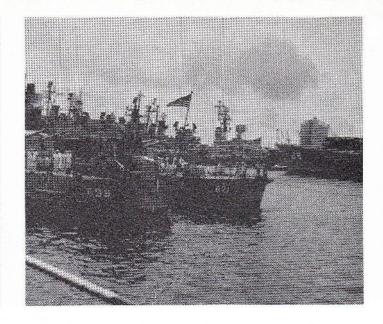




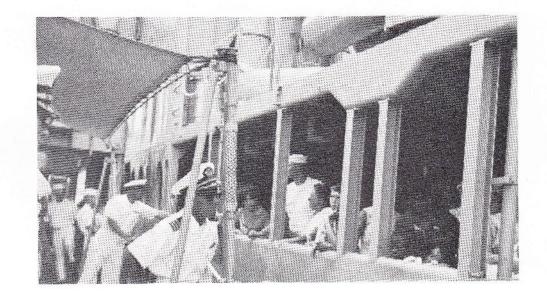








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