

KING'S

ODYSSEY



THE NINTH WESTPAC DEPLOYMENT OF USS KING (DLG-10) 2 OCTOBER 1972 to 21 APRIL 1973

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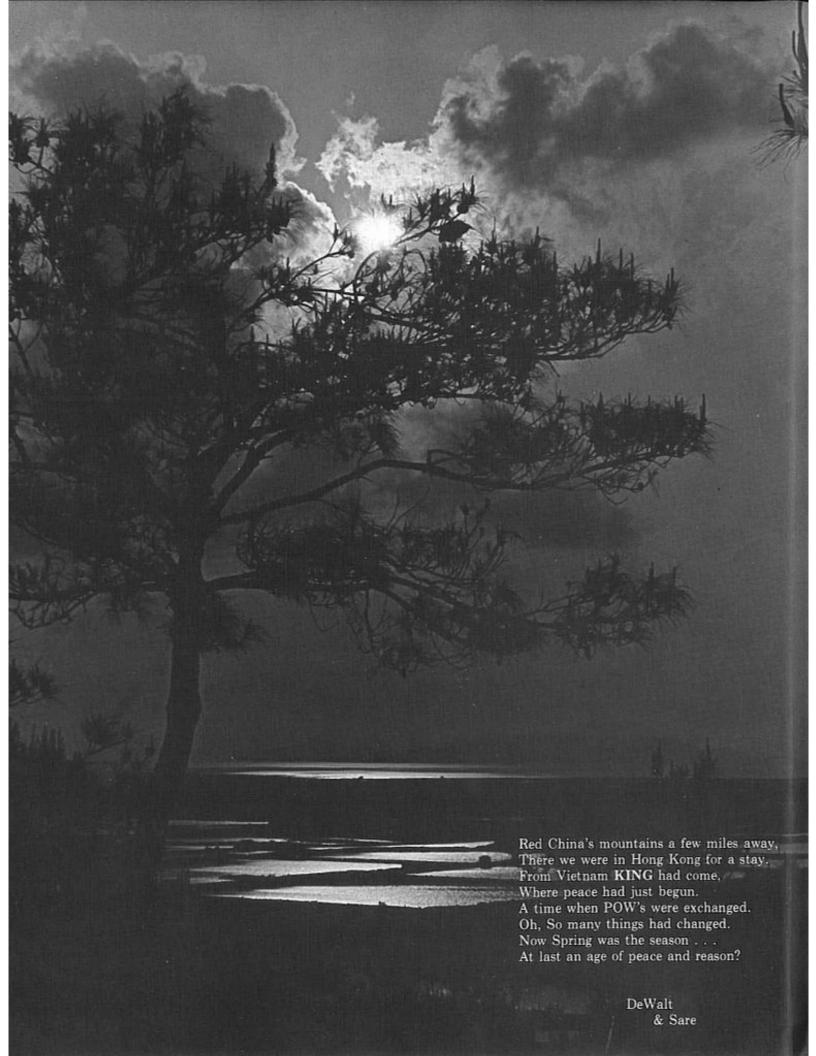


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FROM THE CAPTAIN

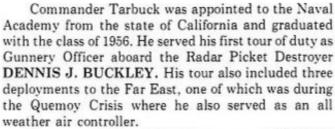
This cruisebook is dedicated to you, the men of KING, who steamed her on one of her finest deployments to the Western Pacific. He ninth cruise into these waters, she was never more active or deeply involved with challenging assignments within the U.S. Seventh Fleet—a fine cruise it was, and a privilege too, to be a part of the end of the long Vietnam War. This book has been prepared to preserve those experiences.

I respect your long hours of dedication and family separation. It was that personal sacrifice and individual unselfish effort that provided the basis for our success. Your teamwork while on the line, paralleled with good fun ashore and hard work during short upkeep periods exemplifies your professionalism. Enjoy reflections of the cruise in this book as you can feel justly proud of a job undertaken with enthusiasm and done well.

Best Regards, R. Ř. Tarbuck

COMMANDING OFFICER

COMMANDER RICHARD R. TARBUCK USN



Upon completion of his initial tour on BUCKLEY in December 1958, CMDR. Tarbuck attended mine warfare orientation school and subsequently served as Executive Officer and Navigator of the Ocean Minesweeper CONQUEST in transpacific operations to Thailand and the Orient.

Commander Tarbuck assumed command of the Costal Minesweeper WARBLER in October 1960 in the Western Pacific. He assumed additional duty as Commander Mine Division Thirty-Two in May 1962. In February 1963 he was relieved and assigned to the Bureau of Naval Personnel, Officer Distribution Section.

Commander Tarbuck joined the USS DALE (DLG-19) in March 1965, in the Tonkin Gulf, where he



assumed duties as Operations Officer. Upon completion of his second Vietnam area cruise (in August 1966) he was detached and reported for duty as Exective Officer, USS JOSEPH STRAUSS (DDG-16), homeported in Pearl Harbor, Hawaii. From January to June 1967 he served his third Vietnam deployment and ninth WESTPAC cruise with the U.S. SEVENTH Fleet.

After completion of the course at the Armed Forces Staff College, Norfolk, Virginia, Commander Tarbuck was assigned to the Command and Policy Branch of the Strategic Plans and Policy Division (OP-60) in OPNAV. Five months later he was selected to serve as the Administrative Assistant and Aide to the Vice Chief of Naval Operations.

Upon completion of a tour of duty in-country Vietnam as a Senior Advisor on the staff of COMNAVFORCES, Commander Tarbuck assumed command of KING in October 1971 while on PARPRO duties in the Sea of Japan. He and his wife, Roberta, reside in Imperial Beach, California, with their two children, Rob-Ray and Michelle.



EXECUTIVE OFFICER

LIEUT. CMDR.
NICHOLAS J. STASKO

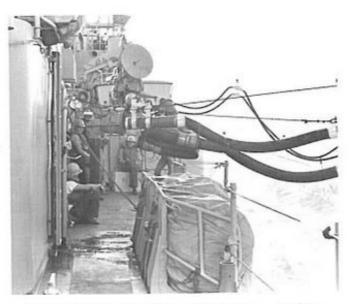
USN



LIEUT. CMDR. STASKO was graduated from the Naval Academy and commissioned as Ensign on 8 June 1960. His first tour of duty was aboard USS BARRY (DD-933) as MPA and DCA. His next assignment was to USS JOHN KING (DDG-3) as Engineering Officer. While waiting to report as Engineer, he was temporarily assigned as Assistant Operations Officer for Commander Cruiser-Destroyer Flotilla FOUR.

His first shore tour was in the Bureau of Naval Personnel, in Washington, D.C., Office of Officer Procurement. Back to sea in his next tour, LIEUT. CMDR. STASKO reported as Commanding Officer of the USS SHAKORI (ATF-162) operating in the Mediterranean Sea and throughout the Atlantic area. For his second shore tour, he attended the U.S. Naval Postgraduate School in Monterrey, California for two years, earning an MS in Operations Research. The XO and his wife, Sharon, reside in Chula Vista, California with their two children, Kate and Greg.





"Was this Thanksgiving, Christmas, ... or New Year?"



If he had a tail hook, I wouldn't be so worried . . . maybe we should speed up a bit. . . .?

KING IN ACTION



Over 1600 rounds!



We may need these . . . (AND HOW!)





EXECUTIVE NAVIGATION

The personnel of XN Division are more than a mongrel collection of paper pushers, star gazers, witch doctors, and stamp lickers, and although duty demands that most of XN's members work in small offices most of the day; the fact that XN is the proud possessor of the trophy awarded to the best divisional basketball team testifies to XN's prowess away from the job as well as on it.



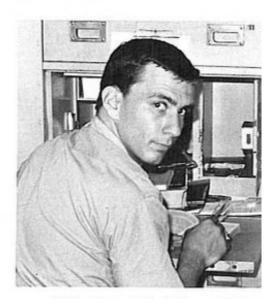








LTJG Charles E. Mitchell, USNR NAVIGATOR



ENS. Richard R. McIver, USN XI Division

Left to right, kneeling: YN1 P. McGee, ET1 J. Trent, HM3 T. Bauer, SN A. Falby, PN1 L. Smith, PN3 T. Campoli. Standing: LTJG C. Mitchell, ENC R. Pederson, PNSN B. Palmer, QM3 R. Stratton,

QMSN E. Morrisey, YN3 T. Forsyth, QM3 T. Barrett, YN3 J. Waldron, QMSN D. Wicks, PNSN D. Sherman, SA B. Zachery, PC3 L. Harris, QM1 R. Ilosky, PC3 M. Timinski, BMC T. Sanders, HMC R. Krupa.





"Gimme back my rib, man!"



"Wait until the Captain reads this . . ."

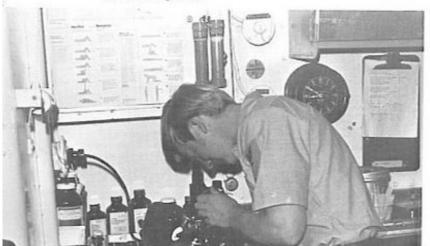


"No, we don't redeem S&H Green Stamps."



"Twinkle, Twinkle little star ... How I wonder where we are."

"Bearing, one six zero ... Range, five thousands yards."



"Why can't he write the logs correctly?"



OPERATIONS

If the OS's could break it, the DS's could fix it. IF the RM's could short it, the ET's could repair it and the SM's could tell the other ships what to do with it. The Operations Department is a volatile mixture of operators and maintainers, led by LCDR. Al "Howard" HUGHES. For seven months in Tonkin, KING's reputation for excellence was built on the fine technical expertise and operational talent of Operations personnel and after winning their fifth "E" in as many years, OPS is justly proud of its fine record. The gold "E" on the bridge wings and quarterdeck tells the tale.



Lieut. Cmdr. Al Hughes, USN Operations Officer









LTJG Paul Madurski, USN Communications Officer LT. Tom Sher, USN CIC Officer LTJG. Ron Kent, USNR EW/Intelligence Officer

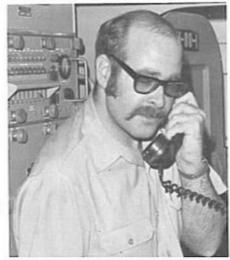
ENS. Larry Kester, USN OI/Intelligence Officer ENS. Arnold DeWalt, USN NTDS Officer WO1 Mike Judd, USN EMO







Mr. Steve Rosebrook "ACE" CETA





My, Big Mother, how you've changed.



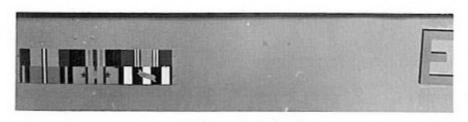
".../---/...



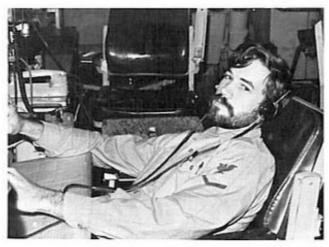
This concentrated leisure is awfully hard to take.



"No, we're not janitors ... This passageway just happens to be our Operational Specialty



"OPS" can do it best!



"I like to jam up the works now and then."



Left to right, kneeling: R. Deprey, RM1 C. Cropsey, SM2 A. Dunn, SMSN G. Connors. 2nd row: LTJG P. Madurski, RMSA D. Malone, SM1 G. Magoutas, RMSN W. Campros, RM1 G. Whitley,

RMSN B. Spears. 3rd row: RM2 L. Montez, RM3 D. Lawlor, RM2 C. Squire, SMSA R. Tomleonovich, RM3 B. Lovell.

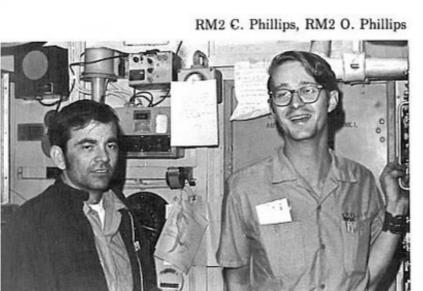




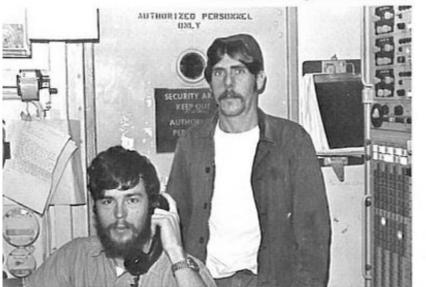
RM's/SM's, two different types doing a job greatly needed by any ship. Communication, the manual type hoisted, blinked and flapped understanding to U.S. warships and Russian freighters alike. SM's were noted for their "Make Love, Not War" and "Homeward bound" flags. The "tech" type manned radio central and racks 24 hours a day, inport, and at sea. They received 3000, and sent more, ops. and personal messages a month. RM's, the "tech-know-crat," first in on many sked changes were noted for "knowing" smiles while listening to "butter cutter" rumors. Together they were the very effective ears of a highly operational "KING."



RM1 C. Jones



RM3 J. Pershing, RM3 R. Burel



"Mona Magoutas!"

"Sure be glad when I get rated"



RMCS F. Hudkins and crew.

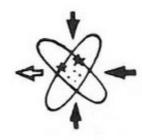




Left to right, standing: ENS. T. Larson, DS1 D. Beck, DS3 W. Cole, DS2 H. Holderfield, DS2 A.

Woolard, DS1 C. Pease. Kneeling: DS2 J. Ring, DS3 J. Driggers, DS2 R. Borcherts.

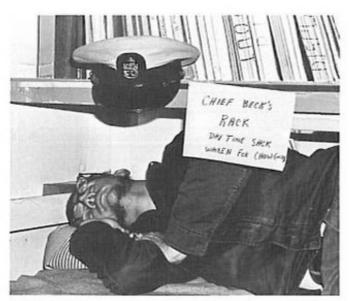
OD



Snoopy Team Standing By



Operating from a dank, secluded, dive on the 02 level, the DS's mothered the archaic NTDS conglomerate during her last big fling at the Gulf of Tonkin Midnight Ball. Despite the dark and oft gloomy maze through OS country many a friendly ET found his way to the Miracle Workers' recording studio. From this same "humble" studio also hatched this comic book, the one you're reading, who's many fine pictures are mostly from the miracle workers' bag. Be it a reluctant display console, a difficult picture, a soul lifting sound or a winkin' & blinkin' Christmas tree, DS's provided to KING their full support in the Gulf at a time that may see a lasting peace in SE Asia.





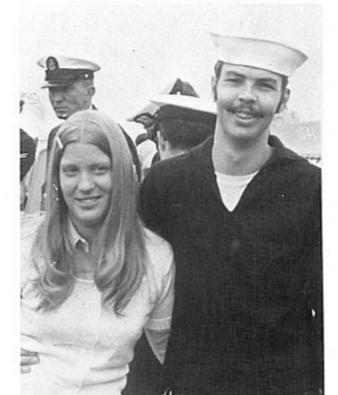




Flashlight bulbs, The Captain's Gold Braid, Some cobwebs, AND WALA, IT'S CHRISTMAS, CHARLIE BROWN!



"See MY Hong Kong tour guide."





Left to right, sitting: ETN3 J. Fowler, ETR2 D. Hoyt, ET1 R. Ulmer, ETRSN S. Jolly. Second row: ETN3 J. Wouters, ETN2 R. Tardy, ETNSN L. Huff, ETNSN D. Summers, ETRSN J. Sitton, ETNSN R.

Thielemier. Third row: ETNSN M. Hiller, ETR3 S. Litwin, ETNSN L. Aaberg, ETN3 C. Price, ETN3 J. Rothlisberger, ETR3 G. Johnson.

\mathbf{OE}



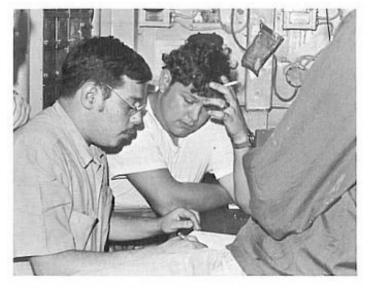
Archie Bunker, USA

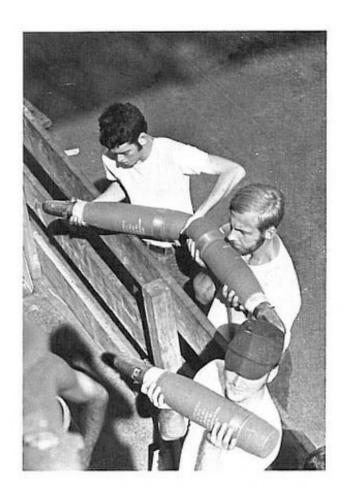


There is a little known shop adjacent to DC Central where daily, ET's don their war paint and feathers and go forth to do battle with the great god of electronics. From the canyons of Radio Central and the radar rooms, to the lofty pinncales of the forward and after masts, these brave men, armed only with scopes and probes, fight the wild hordes lead by the fierce stray electron. These devils lurk in subminiaturized circuits and charging diodes, always ready to wreak havoc on KING's transmitters and radars, but our sturdy ET's seek them out and destroy them. Our Heroes!



ETC Bennett counting calories for weight watchers.



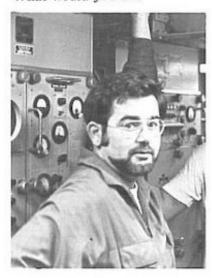


"Sumo, John," the talmud say, "No more Pizza!"

ETR2 Greg Coffey and wife, Linda.



Work You jest What would you do?







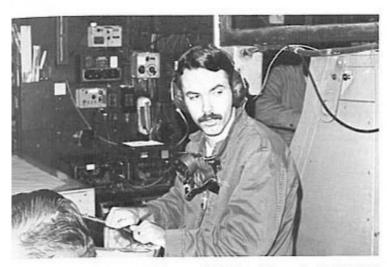
Left to right, front: OS1 J. Lockwood. 2nd row: OS3 D. Graham, OS2 C. Schafer, OSSN R. Allison, OS3 G. Catinari, OS3 P. Steffan, OS3 R. Patterson, OS3 L. Lofton. 3rd row: OS3 M. Zipf, OS2 C. Chew, OS3 J. Brown, OS3 R. Sickle, OS3 P. Skidmore, OS3 J. Hernandez, OSSN R. Hutchcraft, OS3 G. Braten, OS3 W. Roberts, OS2 M. Sugai, OS3 J. Rushton, EWC B. Linder. 4th row: ENS L. Kester, OSSN L. Burger,

OS3 G. Kristoff, OSSA K. Jones, OSSN S. Hayakawa. 5th row: OS2 D. Potts. OS2 B. Linn, OSSN S. Allen, OS3 J. Smedley, OS2 A. Kaupert, OS1 B. Jones. 6th row: OS2 D. Meadows, EWC C. Bolton, OSSN J. Vessely, OSC T. Sorrell, OS3 D. Grassl, OS3 W. Amole, EW3 R. Wilson, OS3 S. Laux, OS3 J. Harmon. 7th row: OSC R. Howard, OSC J. Newell (Hiding), OS1 R. Kirk.

The OS's of OI Division are 38 of the slowest minds and fastest mouths on record and these Operations Specialists, affectionately known as "RADARMEN," proved to be multipurpose Jacks-of-all-Trades and provided KING with a fine reputation in the GOT through their performance. Their love of sports is well known, in fact one of their favorite physical pastimes when not in an operational environment is skating, which they practice as much as possible.



Another odd breed attached to OI Division are Electronic Warfare Technicians. These are the guys who are paid for listening to weird sounds and watching bright lights—they were also noted for being well read and fed, as anyone passing through lower CIC would attest.



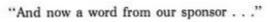
"Guess which hand has the M&M's."



"Please work this time"



"You mean we haven't left the pier yet?"





"We're waiting, Doctor."



"Get a Haircut or I'll smack you again."



WEAPONS

"Combat Ready" was the watch word of the Weapons Department during the entire deployment. From "Boom-Boom" Summer's team and Chief Crane's "FT" cronies efforts in putting out 1638 rounds of Naval Gunfire Support to Chief Roger's rocket rebels scoring a direct hit on a surface target (with the able assistance of Chief Mauntel's mongrels at the radars) not to mention Sonar's sleeping beauties working with ASROC's adorables scoring two torpedo direct hits. Weapons was ready.



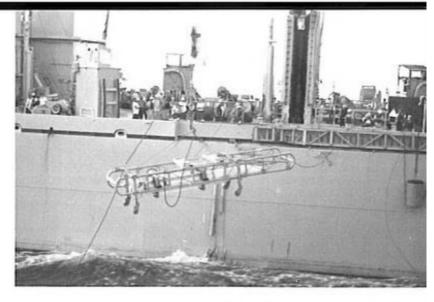
LCDR Hal Segal, USN Weapons Officer



LT Dick D'Amato, USNR ASW Officer LT Bob Bradfield, USN Missile Officer LTJG Dave Howe, USN First Lieutenant

ENS Paul Orr, USN Fire Control Officer ENS Tom Larson, USN Gunnery Assistant ENS Mike Sare, USN Missile Ordance Officer





"Mr. Sare, . . ."
"Yes, Mr. Segal, I'll get it tomorrow."



What You Mean, "I can't have it?"



Project Liason Officer CIWS



"And we'll paint a happy face this big."



"Hey, my contact lense ... I think it rolled under"



WA



WA Division, a jolly ensemble of sonarmen, gunnersmates, and a torpedoman, had a busy deployment, responsible for not only the normal ASW weapons-ASROC's and torpedoes-but also for closein weapons suited to the Gulf of Tonkin-.50 caliber machine guns and the redeye guided missile system. The division's high morale could be seen in teamwork on the ship, looking around the clock in the Gulf for high speed surface contacts; and could also be witnessed on the beach, usually making high speed runs on the exchange. Lower sonar became a packed world of stereo gear, Philippine monkeypod, Bagio City silver, guitars and china (but, alas, no San Miguel). The WA team takes pride in the fact that none of its systems had any significant down-time during the entire deployment. Work hard, Play hard-theme of WA!

Left to right, TOP: GMGC R. Momon, STC T. Saunders, STG3 L. Moore, TM2 R. Stinnett, STGSN T. Conrad, LT. C.R. D'Amato, STGSN F. Schuster, STG2 N. Selby, ST1 R. Howes. BOTTOM: STG3 R.

Miller, STG3 B. V. Vanbuskirk, STG2 R. Outland, GMT2 M. Anderson, STG3 R. Welling, SN T. Campos, STGSN K. Wilson.

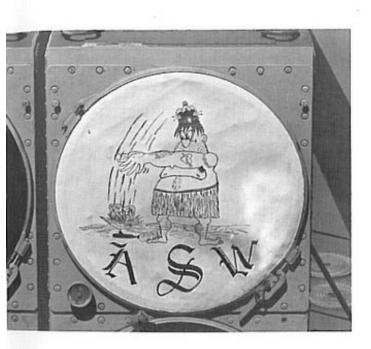




THE RESERVE THE THE PARTY OF TH

"Sonar watch"

"Eternal vigilance is the price of safety"



"Hmmmm . . . wonder if I could pawn this junk T.V."



"I made 2nd, no more unreps."



88



Check the size of the lures on Stinnetts deep sea fishing rig.



WD



The sea dogs and cruise lovers of First Division expertly executed underway replenishments, 100% safe helo deck evolutions and artistically applied 8,000 lbs. of glorious gray paint. From standing (sleeping) condition III watches on the bridge to manning their GQ stations on gun mounts and in magazines, WD Division proved their worth to the successful, if paint ladened, accomplishment of the ship's arduous assignments.



Left to right, 1st row: SN D. Arcega, SA M. Burt, SA R. Diaz, SN A. Lerma, SA E. McGuire, SA J. Roy, BMC R. Beahm. 2nd row: BMSN R. Goodall, SA K. Nelson, SR D. Peterson, BMSN F. Villigran, SA U. Anderson, BM3 L. Knoerzer, 3rd row: BM1 P. Welch SA S. Aubuchon, BMSN S. Amo. 4th row: SN D. Neirson, SA S. Robinson, SA E. Foster, SA C. O'Sullivan, SA S. Shelton, BM2 A. Fitzpatrick. 5th row: LTJG Howe, LTJG Kent.

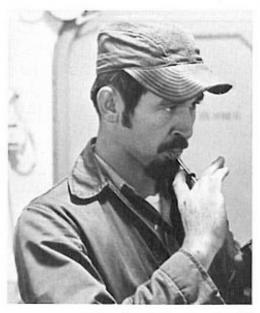




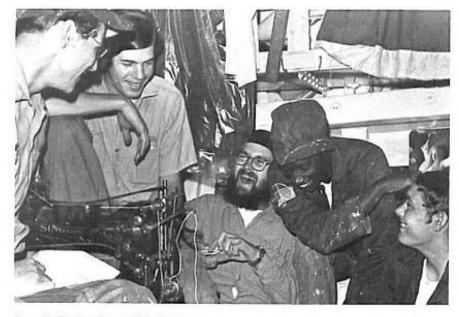
"Add two turns; drop two turns ... Why don't they make up their minds?"



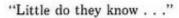
"Look for a B-one-R . . . what?"



"Mr. Segal, two-one-four!"



Laugh-In in the sail locker.





"Steady on course!" ... I hope.



"Cards, Sir?" "What cards?"



WF



WF Division, all FTM's, the dauntless defenders of freedom and Mom's Apple pie, have in the tradition of John Wayne stood ready to point the "Fickle Finger of Fate," better known as the Terrier Missile System, at the bodacious Tonkin Gulf Phantom, fishing boats, clouds, and an occasional airliner. Standing ever ready watches in Weapons Control, Missile Plot and Missile Radar, successfully combating boredom, fatigue, tedium, and the urge to drink and make LOVE (not WAR), the Fantastic Tactical Masterminds keep the awesome overpowering enemies of freedom from disturbing the resting hapless masses.

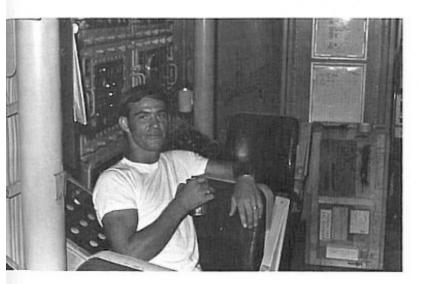


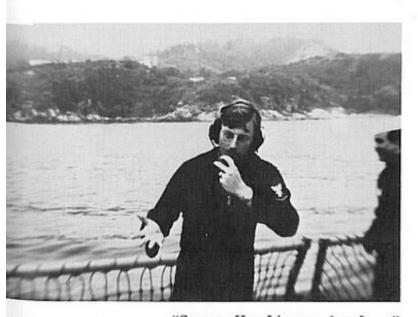
Left to right, kneeling: FTMC R. Mauntel, FTM2 D. Paulk II, FTM2 S. Zaramskas Jr., FTM3 H. Christie, FTM3 R. Kerley, FTM2 D. Martin, FTCS E. Riggle. 2nd row: FTM1 J. Chipman, FTM3 G. Scothern, FTM3 L. Smith, FTM2 F. Rasmussen, FTMSN D. Stixrud, FTM2 D. Edwards, FTM2 F. Zurawski, FTM3 K. Oviatt, FTM2 G. Humphrey, FTMSN R. Norgrove, ENS P. Orr.





Shasta: breakfast of champions





"Swanee, How I love ya, how I . . ."





"That's 'ACE,' to you buddy"

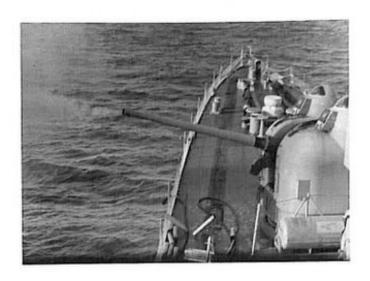


"You're kidding ... my picture ... in the cruise book"

\mathbf{WG}

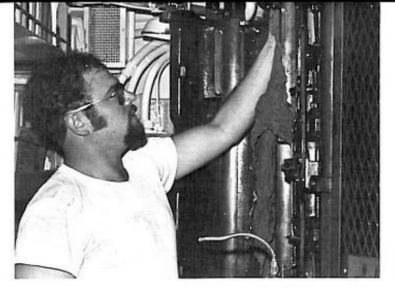


With one handful of cannon-cockers and the other of FT-twiggetts, WG Division put together one of KING's most effective divisions. Led by ENS Barnes, ENS Larson, FTGC Crane, and GMG1 (Boom-Boom) Summers, the division was responsible for the ships guns and equipment to control and direct them. From San Clemente to the DMZ, the gunnery team fired first and asked questions later. In particular KING's accurate and sustained NGFS while on the gunline (1638 rounds) was the result of much hard work and long hours by the men of WG.



Left to right, kneeling: FTGC D. Crane, GMG1 Summers, SN D. Drentlaw, SN C. Zimmerman, FTGSN J. Harrell, SN J. Guiterrez, FTG3 J. Farrell, GMGSN W. Helland, ENS L. Barnes. Standing: ENS T. Larson, FTG3 D. Sheffer, FTG2 J. Caronia, YN3 T. Forsyth, FTG3 E. Sennett, FTG3 N. Inabnit, GMG2 W. Foster, GMG2 J. Domier, FTG2 M. Schaffer, FTG2 S. Watanabe.





"Now where'd that bullet go?"



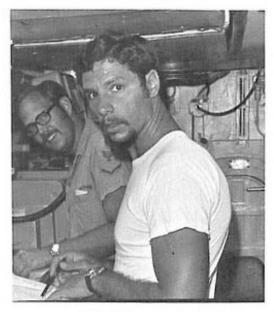
Handle with care!



SN J. Guiterrez GMGSN D. Thompson



Time out.



"A high speed what, from where?"



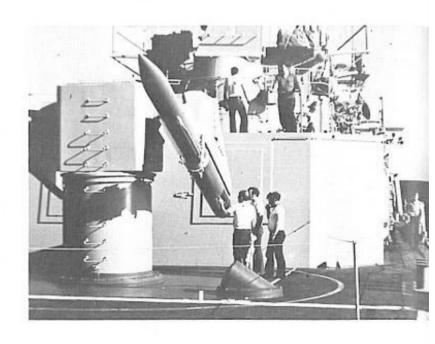




\mathbf{WM}

KING's long range punch: the MK 10 Terrier Guided Missile system is effectively operated and repaired by the men of WM Division. The house team directly contributed to a devastating direct nick on a Komar configured target boat, in mid-October.

With luck and the GMM's (SARE's BEARS) on our side it was off to WESTPAC! Once on the line the BEARS maintained a constant vigil, standing swing shift hammock and panel watches, ever ready to destroy an enemy threat; MIGS, Sanpans or high speed clouds.



Left to right, kneeling: GMMC J. Rogers, GMM3 W. Owen, GMMSN K. Tharp, GMM1 D. Stearsman, GMM3 J. Horrigan, ENS M. Sare. Standing: GMM3

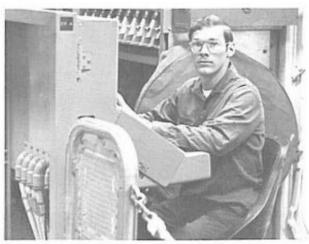
W. Lord, GMM2 G. Medcalf, GMM2 W. Elliot, GMM2 L. Nichols, GMM2 G. Spanel, GMM3 A. Beechner.



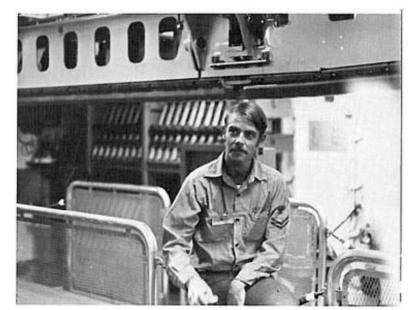


"Hey man, this is where the fire comes out!"











"Blast . . . which button for cream and sugar!"

ENGINEERING

The engineering department is comprised of highly trained technicians who continually put in long arduous hours to ensure that propulsion, electrical, internal communication and service systems are performing properly, safely and efficiently. Operation, maintainence and repair done on around the clock basis enabling other KINGSMEN to live, work and fight the "KING OF FRIGATES."



LIEUT. CMDR. Ted Martin, USN Chief Engineer



WO1 Dave McGlothlin, USN MPA



LTJG. Dave Hesser, USNR DCA



ENS. Les Barnes, USN Electrical

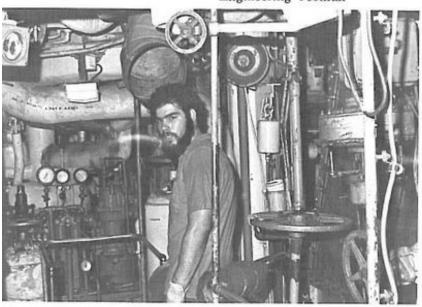




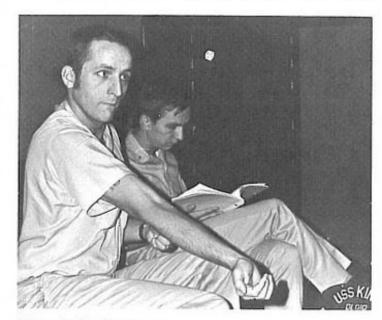


YN3 D. Kraus Engineering Yeoman





"It's all Greek to me."

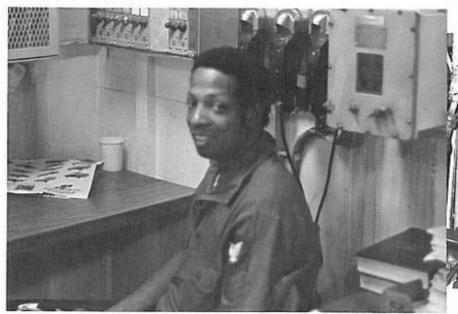


Nine, the hard way . . .

"Has anybody here seen Kelly?"



"Nifty hideout, Huh!"





Left to right, front: BT1 D. May, BTFA D. Crawford, BTFN D. Lalande, FN C. Brown, FA R. Lemstrom, BT2 D. DeTemple, BTFN W. Hutchins.

Standing: BTFA J. VanDyke, FN C. Andre, BT2 E. Fahrni, BTFN M. Darling, BT3 W. Jones, BTFA L. Kelly, BT3 M. Connors, BTFN M. Quinn.

\mathbf{EB}



FORWARD FIRE ROOM

Generally a snipe, a grease monkey extraordinaire; in particular, a hard working technician with a distinct shortage of essentials like people, liberty and sleep. Awesome is the job—to operate, maintain, repair and pamper 4 massive boilers and related gear. Their many accomplishments have gained them the respect due only to the Boiler Tech's.





Left to right, 1st row: FN E. Harris, BTFA T. Steeber, BTFN M. Nulf, FA G. Drasic, BTFA R. Roberts, FN R. Courtney. 2nd row: BT3 J. Crute,

BTFA J. Hicks, FN D. Aigner, FA A. Phelps, BTFN J. Stefanakis, BTFN R. Korth. 3rd row: WO1 D. McGlothlin, BTCM V. Little.

AFTER FIRE ROOM



BT3 J. Jones and FN P. Pargen



BT1 H. Stallard



Left to right, front: MM3 D. Flores, MM2 J. Touchet, MM1 A. Cabrito. 2nd row: MMFN N. Leflore, FN W. Stoughton, MMFA D. Smith. 3rd row:

MMFN J. Mulbach, MMFN R. Rinard. 4th row: MM2 D. Dalke, MM3 M. Hutton, MM3 R. Hanson, MMFN G. Shelton.

 $\mathbf{E}\mathbf{M}$

AFTER ENGINE ROOM

They convert the BT's steam into spinning propellers, electrical power for our tooth brushes, power to make fresh water to raise our gold fish in and feed water to keep our boilers bubbling. Power conversion equipment and the evaporators are the Machinist Mate's marvels. THANK YOU for a job WELL DONE and LIMITED WATER HOURS.





MMC J. Thorpe



Left to right, front: MM3 W. Sanders, MM2 F. Taeger, MMFN J. Poore. 2nd row: MM3 R. Gillette, MMFN C. Morgan, MM3 R. Curtis, FN R. Rissman.

3rd row: FN D. Szalkowski, MM3 F. Brown, MM3 T. Guerrero, MM3 K. Saunders, MM3 W. Austin.

FORWARD ENGINE ROOM





MMCM D. Green



Left to right, sitting: HT2 R. Zeller, HT3 D. Havekost, HT3 R. Gwaltney, HT3 K. Shafer, HT2 L. Cobb, HTFN J. O'Donnell. Standing: HTC D.

Bennett, HT2 P. Schmidt, HT3 R. Butler, HTFN P. Davis, HTFN S. Lota, HT2 A. Luthy, LTJG. D. Hesser



ER

Roasting Hot Dogs with a welder's torch. Making blow guns out of your drain pipe. Playing croquet with Repair 3's sledge hammer. Who are these men? They're the Hull Tech's, a group comprised of the old ratings of Shipfitters and DC men. As welders, plumbers and damage control experts in the modern Navy they enable the KING, should damage occur through accident or act of war, to contain it at a minimum and help us recover quickly and efficiently.





Left to right, kneeling: EN2 G. Koller, EN1 R. Wilkin. Standing: MM2 F. Wright, MR2 W. Reed,

MM3 R. Jones, MM3 D. Haynes, MMFN C. Schauffle, LTJG. D. Hesser, MMC O'Brien.





ENC R. Pedersen, 3M Coordinator



MMC S. Hayes

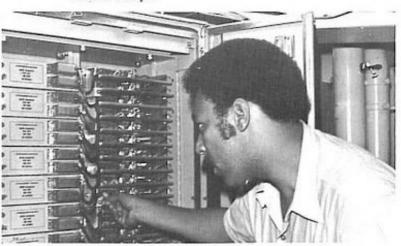


Left to right, front: IC3 B. Barclay, EM2 B. Kellner. Back: EM1 D. Lee, EMFN D. Court, EM3 G.

Eveland, IC3 R. Massey, EM3 T. Kink, IC2 C. Strovers, EM2 Powers.



IC3 B. Harper



IC3 B. Barclay IC3 L Clark



MORE ENGINEERING CANDIDS





BTFN W. Teply

EM3 G. Lee



Now, the Plumbers singing, "Hot Pipes."



"Will this put hair on my chest?"

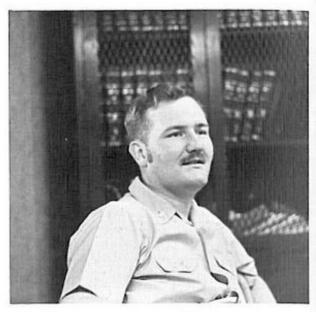


On the outside looking in . . .



SUPPLY

Money, material, meals, and morale and the men of Supply, our logistics experts, proved again they believe in their motto of supply support "by all means." The Boss is LCDR Gary Ganz who is closely backed up by LTJG. "mini-chops" Bottger and ENS. "Zeke" Michalczyk, who with a crew of unusual types sometimes have to go to unusual lengths to meet KING's needs. Whether it was direct support at their weapons and D. C. Stations, backup support with a repair part or tending to the off duty needs of the crew, KING's Supply Department assisted in meeting all of the assignments given the 'Utility infielder of the Seventh Fleet.'



Lieut. Cmdr. Gary Ganz, USN Supply Officer



LTJG. Ron Bottger, USNR Disbursing Officer



ENS. Mike Michalczyk, USN Disbursing Officer



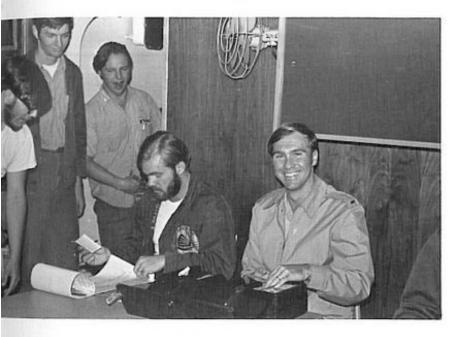




DKC B. Perez, ENS M. Michalczyk, DKSN R. Young, DK3 R. Haun.

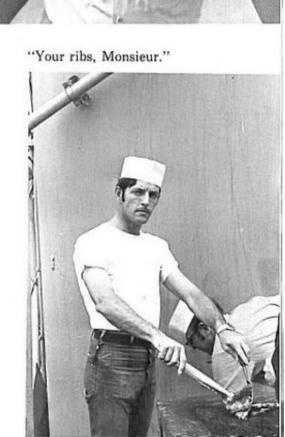


SN G. Grevice with LCDR Ganz



Left to right, seated: SA J. Pearson, FN R. Rinard, SN N. Lunsford, QMSN D. Wicks. Standing: ST1 R. Levee, SN R. Freeman, SN K. Schmick, SN D. Stixrud, SN D. Payne, FN D. Szalkowski, ETNSN L. Huff.





SK



Inspired, the storekeepers had to be to keep us in business. Working quietly in the background, under the excellent leadership of SKCS Milner, replacement parts were conjured up from the ocean and everyday necessities appeared as if from a magic wand. Being the heart of the operation meant stocking over 35,000 different repair parts and allocating \$270,000 of OPTAR funds. With "remain flexible" the rule and supply support remote, the SK's proved to be masters of the unusual directly contributing to putting KING on the "FIRST TEAM."





Left to right, front: SK1 E. Soria, SK3 V. Mosby, SKCS E. Milner, SN D. Paterson. Middle: SKSN M. Ireland, SK2 A. Schlievert, SKSN T. Gregory. Back:

SK2 M. Smith, LCDR. G. Ganz, SK2 T. Winters, SKSN J. Good, SKSN R. Atzen.

SH



During this year's WESTPAC cruise, the shipservicemen led by SH1 Grayson provided the ship with free haircuts (military of course), laundry (always clean and usually the same color), a ship's store with all the comforts of home (oops, sorry we did not carry COORS), and coke machines which sold the guys over 110,000 cans of Pepsi, Coke, Orange, Black-cherry, Root-beer, and who knows what. We appreciated your business, especially during the end of cruise inventory reduction sales.



SH3 R. Pride



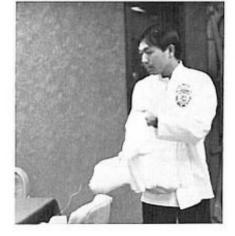
Front: SHSN G. Clay. Left to right, middle: SDSN V. Bersemina, SHSA T. Peterson, SH3 G. Ray-

mond. Back: SHSN J. Dance, SH3 L. Gregory, SK2 T. Winters, SH1 C. Grayson.

SD



Being creative and congenial of attitude is only half of being a steward on the KING. All the rest is just plain hard work. The atmosphere of harmony is generated under the positive leadership of SD1 Marinas. Many were the times VIP's and visiting officers enjoyed a good meal and a nights lodging. And while for most KINGSMEN a visit to the Phillipines is a stop in another overseas port for the stewards it's a stop at their homeland.







SDSN M. Phillips



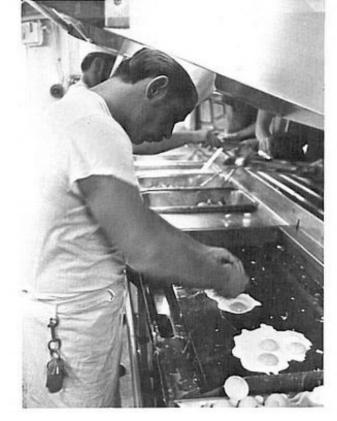
Left to right, seated: SD2 D. Tulagan, SDSN M. Oropesa, SD1 L. Marinas. Standing: SDSN E.

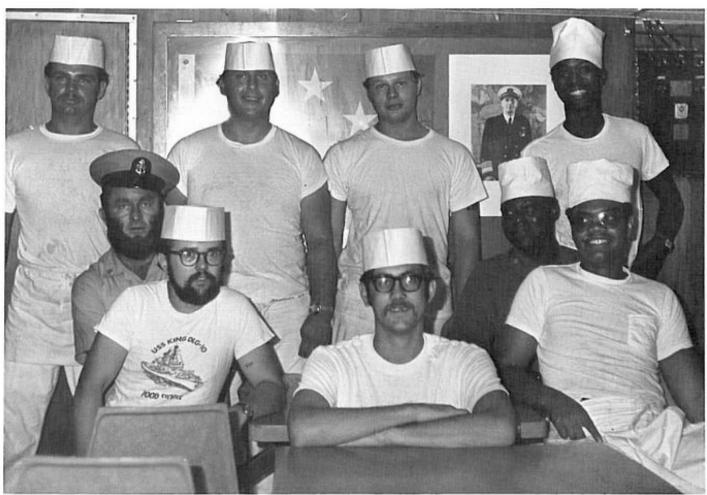
Gasmin, SDSN D. Garcia, SD3 L. Gonzales, SDSN F. Maynigo, SDSN G. Reyes.

CS



KING's food service branch under the guiding hand of CSC Womack covers many areas, especially food preparation and presentation. With \$120,000 worth of food preparing 275,000 meals this deployment, the cooks were busy with their pots and grills while many a messcook developed dishpan hands. Underway 100 loaves of fresh bread were baked daily. Each of the 5 ship's Bar-B-Q's consumed 200# of steak and 180# of spareribs. The hard work of these culinary technicians was appreciated by everyone but the "weight-watchers."





Left to right, front: CS3 M. Flieshman, CSSN R. Lincoln, SA C. Calhoun. Middle: CSC J. Womack,

CS1 J. Parris. Standing: CSSN P. Merlin, CS2 R. Machovsky, SR D. Claybough, CSSN M. Burns.



"Mt. 31 has another malfunction, Mr. Segal."



"A Foxhole?... "On the bridge, Captain?"

WARDROOM



"Me JOOD? It'll never happen. I'm Supply . . ."



Mr. Segal with CIWS



"One dozen doughnuts, to go!"

"Oh boy!" Hollywood showers!"



blazin' 50 of the LPO!



"Wonder if I can get the RAMS game . . ."



Mushroom Gardens get-together, Sasebo, Japan.



"Today's reading is taken from . . ."



"We're short by my watch too, Tony!"



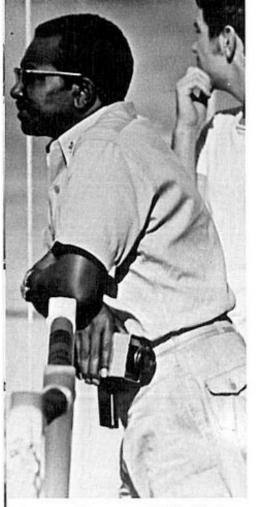
"Blowout Port, KEEP OFF."



"See Pumpkin-man? Says right here we're famous."



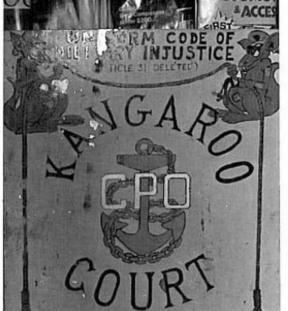
"Hey such a deal . . ."



Casrep my 500 lb. Washer.



"Damn Mickey Mouse outfit!"



CHIEFS



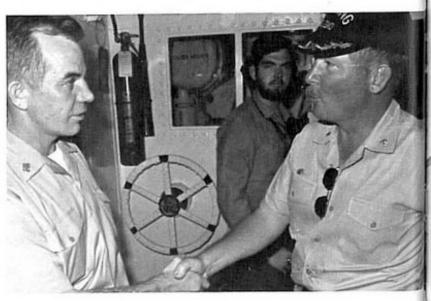
"I'm gettin' tired of these damn housecalls!"

Initiation day



Who bought the magic store buzzer

???





"Another week-SOT, Mr. Segal?"



"That was port-side-to, Chief!"



"Geeez! I owe Rogers 147 standbys!"





"Someone been needle-ing you?"





KINGSMEN OF

The tradition of KINGSMAN of the Month began in September of 1972 to give recognition to those members of the crew who have done an outstanding job toward promoting the effectiveness of KING as a fighting ship. These individuals were selected for their devotion to duty, professional expertise, and exemplary militarism. These men were chosen during KING's 1972/73 deployment that demanded all that the men could give and then some to keep KING at the peak of réadiness and flexibility that she displayed during the whole deployment in WestPac. To all these man a BRAVO ZULU.



GMT3 Marvin A. Anderson September

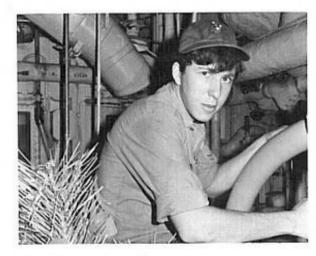
"Your work was consistently outstanding and effective as testified by the fully operational condition of the launcher and associated electrical systems without any down time. The successful ASROC firing this month further attested to the success of your hard work and dedication"

QM2 James R. Stastny October

"You remained up late at night 'shooting stars' when the moon made it possible and rose early to shoot morning stars when you were not required to do so . . . Your excellent professional knowledge of your rate has been effectively utilized in instructing junior officers performing a day's work in Navigation and new Quartermasters."



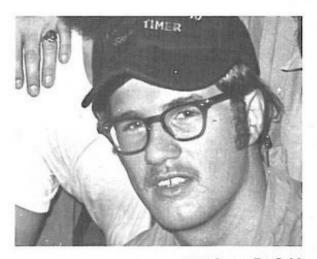
THE MONTH



MM2 Frederick D. Taeger November

"As the Helo Fire Party Scene Leader, your enthusiasm and devotion helped maintain a high degree of readiness and morale . . . Your willingness to accept the added duties and responsibilities of a First Class Petty Officer billet is further proof of your high degree of professionalism."

"Although still a relatively new second class petty officer, you took charge of Main Control and superbly carried out the duties of a more senior petty Officer billet. Your leadership and performance were continually outstanding during the month as you maintained Main Control in a high state of readiness."

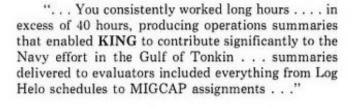


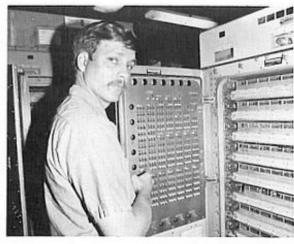
HT2 Larry D. Cobb December



OS3 Warren R. Amole January

"Your performance was superb as you spent many hours of your own free time on the NTDS; revitalizing your cleaning station, and contributing numerous hours to KING's photo team. The high standards you have set is an inspiration to your shipmates.





DS3 Johnny C. Driggers February



Early in the fall of 1972 the USS KING got underway for her 9th Deployment to WestPac. A separate entity from earth, sky or water. Many aboard were new, raw, untrained and untested; some salty as they come, standing by to form the raw, the old and the machinery into one self contained fighting unit.

Behind were Sunday football games, the family—the reason we started. Ahead, the unknown, a challenge to be met and a job to be done.

The pictures and words that follow tell the story of the men, the job, and the machinery. We hope that you appreciate the sacrifice of these men and of others like them now that we have at last come to a peace in Vietnam, the place. May there be more understanding and kindness between men of all nations. And may there be no more places.

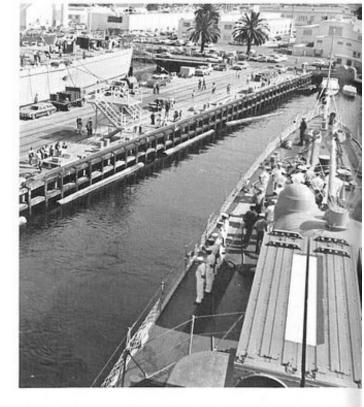
Myke Zipf

THE CRUISE

On 2 October 1972 KING left behind San Diego and spent several months deployed on her ninth visit to WestPac. On the day of departure she announced rather loudly that her 5"/54 was ready. At Hawaii she proved her missiles and ASROC's were all GO, as well as her conventional torpedoes and 3"/50's. Leaving Subic Bay on 29 September, her first mission in WestPac was playing big brother to a Minesweeper doing her thing off the coast of Vietnam. KING then went on to perform at South SAR and give a helping hand at PIRAZ as helo port. Shortly thereafter we tailed a carrier around, always ready to fish a soggy pilot from the dark seas should it become necessary. On 16 November KING proved that the 5"/54 still worked as well as it did when we left the states and prove it we did—providing Naval Gunfire Support in several places with a degree of intensity far exceeding that of any other DLG in the Gulf. At one place KING came under hostile fire from shore batteries and effectively replied with counter-battery fire. Performing in her more common missile firgate duties at Christmas, KING was visited by John Warner, Secretary of the Navy and Admiral B. A. Clearey, CINCPACFLT on Christmas Eve. After a few air strikes on 27 January 1973 the word came that all had waited for—some for many years—the Cease Fire was signed. KING was then to take the task of shadowing Soviet units and providing the defensive support for the Minesweepers cleaning up the harbor of Haiphong. As a grand finale KING took over the duties of North SAR giving her the distinction of handling every AAW Pickett/SAR station in the Gulf this deployment.



LEAVING SAN DIEGO











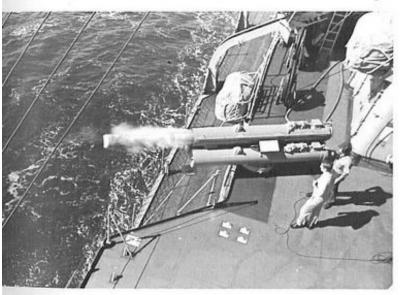


Our hitchhiKING Osprey.

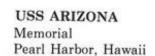


Volleyball - WESTPAC style

HAWAII and PACIFIC MISSILE RANGE



KING demonstrates her ASW might





A light filled Hawaiian night.

A direct hit!







Our first unrep with USNS TALUGA.



. . . with many more to follow . . .

ENVIRONMENTAL SURVEY OPS with USS INFLICT



"Skunk G has a CPA of close aboard to port, Sir!"





PIRAZ STATION

KING was there . . . with USS LONG BEACH, 3 November 1972



NOVEMBER 11, 1972 KING's BIRTHDAY

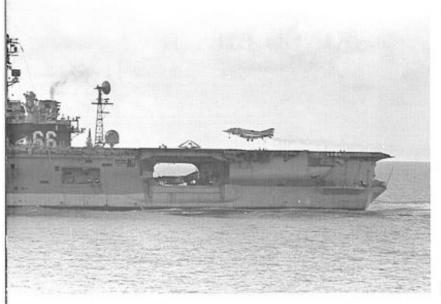
Once again Chief Milner does the honors. KING is now 12 years old.





On station always ready.

PLANE GUARDING with USS AMERICA (CVA-66).





Final Approach

F-4 in the groove

Sunset steamin'





KING's EVALUATOR: Cool, steady, nerves of steel.



Our vectored sting

MIDSAR

KING'S STATION DURING THE "HOT WAR".

"Do you see that?"



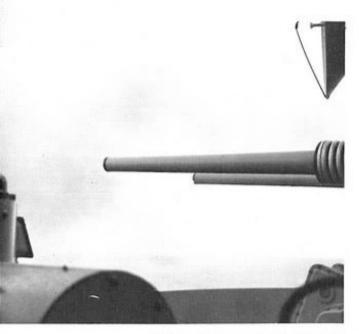
The Evaluator, WLO, and SWC Combat team.





NAVAL GUNFIRE SUPPORT



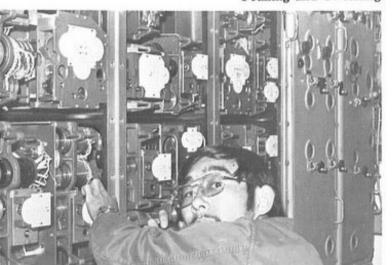


"Three inch counter battery!!"



"When's our turn?"

Peaking and Tweaking



"Pay up, Mr. Segal . . . It will shoot thru the bullnose"





"He wants to paint the barrel what?"



Wardroom Christmas tree

MERRY (MIDSAR) CHRISTMAS

War is Hell!





"TWAS THE NIGHT BEFORE CHRISTMAS"

"Twas the night before Christmas And all through the KING Every work space was silent You couldn't hear a thing.

Half the crew was on watch And the others in their beds While thoughts of their loved ones Danced through their heads.

When then out of Combat There arose such a chatter The Captain woke up & yelled "Now what's the matter?"

The evaluator With firmly clenched lip said, "There's something on radar, Approaching the ship."

"We can't make it out We've not seen it before There's five, maybe six, Maybe seven or more."

Now the Captain's in Combat It did not take him long The night was going well But now something was wrong.

All over the ship You could hear the loud wail "General quarters! General quarters! Put some birds on the rail!"

The tension was growing And a chill hit the spine All the dots on the radar Had amounted to nine. There was no IFF Or a radio call Systems 4 & 5 tracking And now 1 made them all.

So we called Alfa Whiskey, "They are coming at me. For the sake of the crew I'm requesting birds free!"

We sat there just waiting And the night was so black When at the last moment All the systems dropped track.

The whole crew was frantic They were working on fear 5 minutes had passed They should almost be here.

Evasion was ordered We started our turn When all of a sudden There was noise on the stern

We ran out of Combat With never a pause And there stood 8 reindeer With old Santa Claus

He stayed quite a while As he wished us good cheer For a nice Christmas Day And a Happy New Year.

As he drove out of sight
The ship was still humming
"Maybe next time dear Captain
You'll know that I'm coming!"

Elvie Kester

Surence Verne Leste



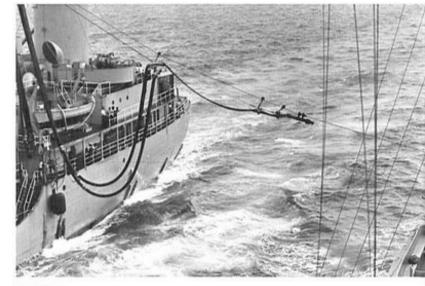
00-04 Were underway in order to meet Requirements of Comseventh Fleet Whose operating schedule, third quarter, fiscal year Nineteen seventy three, says we must be here. SOPA and OTC are the same CDR. R. R. Tarbuck, USN, is his name Captain of the KING (DLG-10), Skipper to a crew of the finest men. All four generators are on the line The load is parallel and doing fine 1B, 2B boilers are lit For obvious reasons the plant is split Material condition YOKE is set. Requirements of condition III are met. Mount 51 is ready to go. Smoothly into action it could flow. Our position in the Gulf is known as MID SAR in the 10 mile circle we can't go far, but steaming independently is rarely a bore When you're TU 77.0.4. 106° 30' E, 18° 40' N Around the point we steam back and forth We're at darken ship, all lights are out, There's no visual indication when we come about A well trained crew is ready at hand If our ship's SAR Helo must take off and land. Big Mother Six Zero is the Helo's name. Rescue and assistance is the name of her game. 0000, Listen did you hear? The sounds of the coming of a brand New Year. 0115, Received an injury report. Being cautious was not this young man's forte. HTFN P. W. Davis, USNR is alive, Service number 326-48-7095. "I was running through a hatch and hit my head." Diagnosis: One inch laceration to his forehead. Treatment: Cleaned and sutured, issued pills for the pain DISPOSITION: Returned to Duty (On the Bounding Main). 0206 Changed the course of our track. Came to 220°, nothing special (double back).

M. R. Judd, WO1





. . . Trailers for sale or . . .

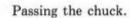


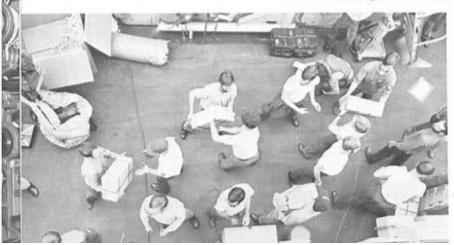
PROBE

UNDERWAY REPLENISHMENT "HOLIDAY ROUTINE . . . "



Amidships rig and crew.





A case of mistake-n-identity.







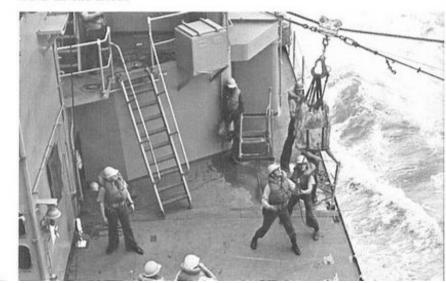
All of us, for 2 letters . . . SHEESH!!!



A "SEAGULL" takes charge.



IT'S in the BAG.





Nice Kitty



SASEBO, JAPAN







Castle at Karatsu

Things go better with . . .



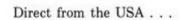


SAKAI Bridge





SASEBO Shopping Mall







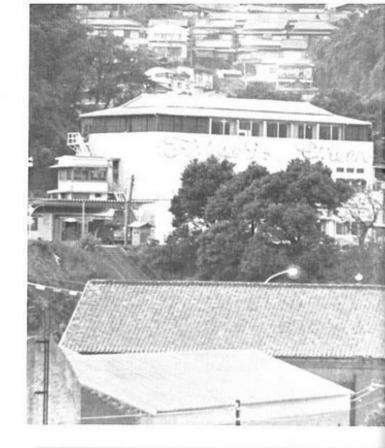


Everything From beer to a magician conjured bride . . . add a boisterous crew . . . simmer for two days and PARTY TIME!!

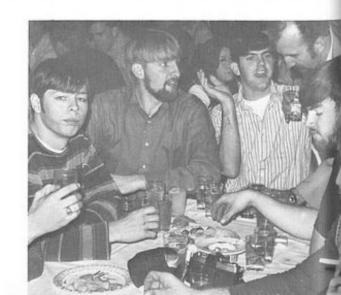
Sasebo's superb EM Club, The Fiddler's Green, was the sight of the ship's party.

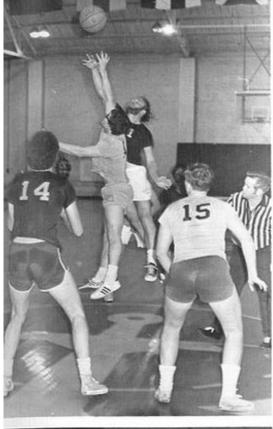


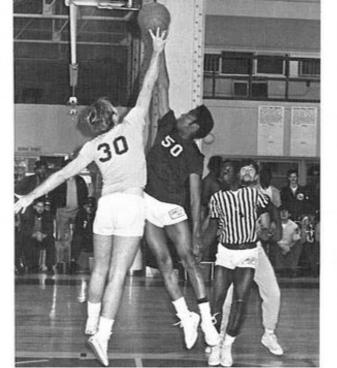






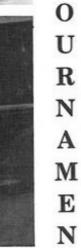








STTRRREEECH!



Ha! Karate!

O U T T N I A M E E

000H!



14 30 40

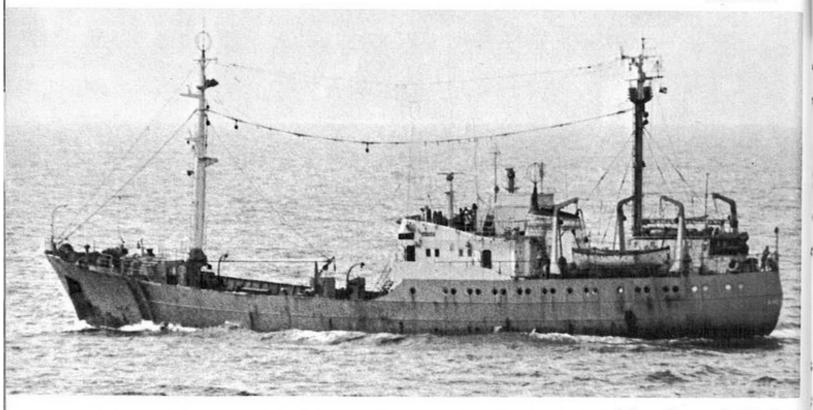
T

Trophys
to winners
A Ball
to the Captain
And Smiles
all around

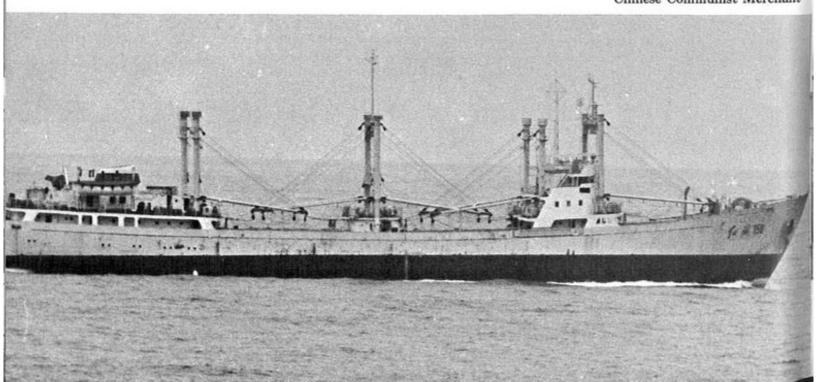
SURVEILLANCE OPERATIONS

KEEPING TABS ON THE SOVIETS WHO KEEP TABS ON US

Soviet AGI



Chinese Communist Merchant





"Mary Sue it ain't!"



A NEW SNOUT for the Mount

SUBIC STOP-OVER:

A TIME TO REST, RE-GUN, AND RUN THE BASES





STEERIKE!!





"Peace . . . Now get it off my foot, Please!!"

FLIGHT QUARTERS! FLIGHT QUARTERS!

"Fill it up, Hi-Test!"









Chief Beahm doing his thing.





"Away the Utility Boat!"



The "Little King"



"MAIL CALL!" (At Last)

MINE COUNTERMEASURES OPERATIONS

Haiphong was just over the horizon. The job . . . Mine Counter Measures. We were watchdog and helo port combined. Those ghost contacts on radar were just small minesweepers, awaiting word to commence 'The Job.' The task was large and the reasons mostly unknown but our POW's were just a little closer to home each day we were there.

I'd made 3 cruises So I had one last date To be at Haiphong With Task Force 78

With broom in hand We went to sea It seems 78's job Was to sweep it free

 $\mathbf{T_{F}}$

As miles of ocean were cleared We all had reasons for joy Our men were returned From their captivity in Hanoi

7₈

Now 78's job was finished No end, except to the war Join me in watching 78 make way To making friends on that shore

Myke Zipf





"What are you using for bait?"
"Mess decks Kobe steak cubes."
"Catchin' anything?"
"Nope . . ."



Some with make shift poles . . .

From wheelbook to reel-book.



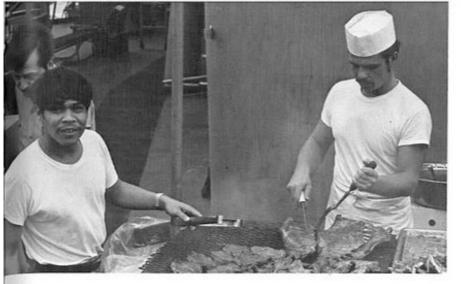
FISH CALLS ...



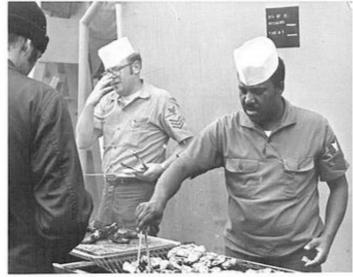
. AND PICNICS.

"Trade you my fish for your Coke?"





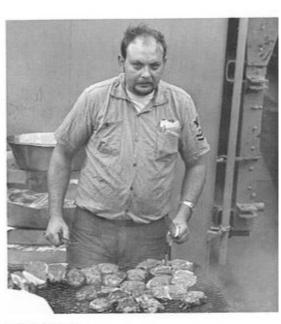
"Next?!"



"Aw c'mon, Cropsey, my cooking isn't that bad."



"Monkey meat??!!"



MM2 Reed Manager Bar-B-Que Complaint Dept.



"A long line for the payoff."





Confucius Temple



Little Kids

KAOHSIUNG TAIWAN

Captain's Personnel Inspection, Kaohsiung





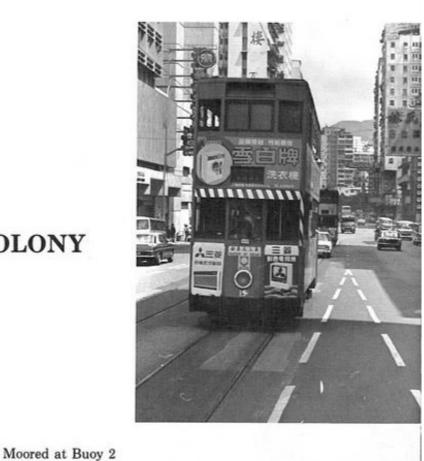


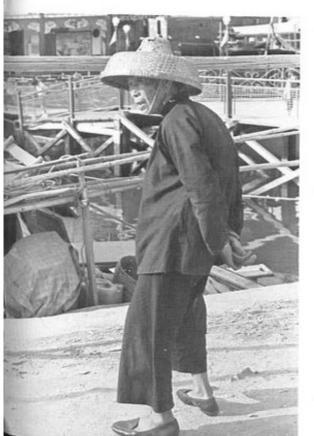




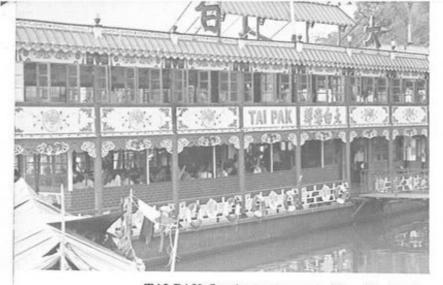
"Well, we had to make this U-turn to Buoy 2 smack in the middle of 147 ferries \dots "











TAI-PAK floating restaurant, New Territories



FISHCALL



JOY . . . is being with friends

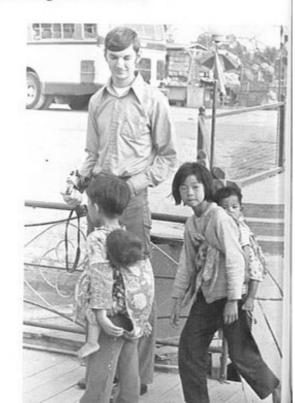


Hong Kong school girls tour KING

MORE HONG KONG

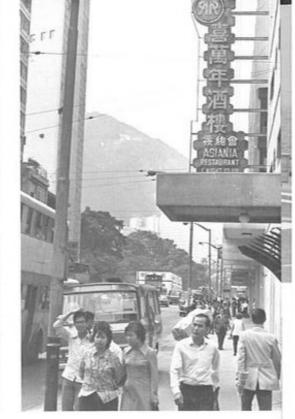
Red Cross blood donors: "Easy Mr. Bradfield, it's only about a pint."





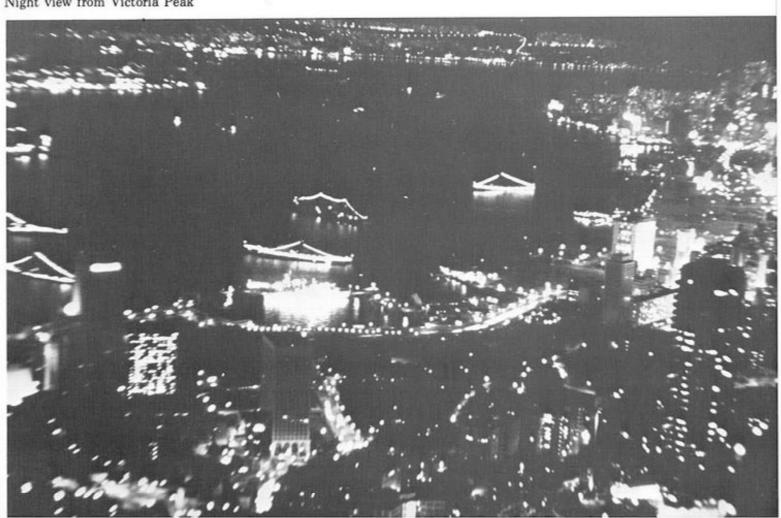






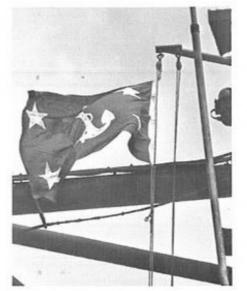
Tiger Baum Gardens

Night view from Victoria Peak

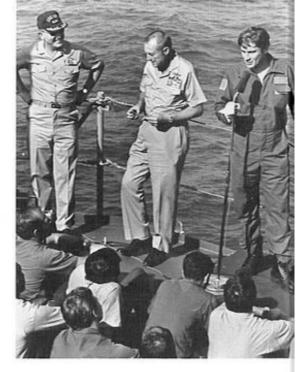




John Warner, Secretary of the Navy and Admiral Clarey, CINCPACFLT.

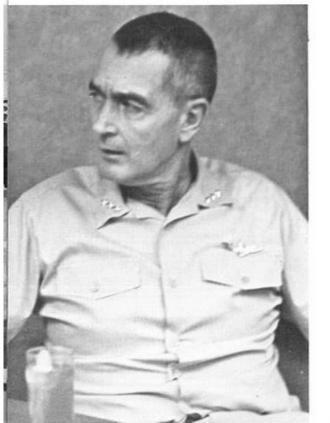


















Helo Squadron Commander



CTF 78 welcomed aboard

AND THE KUDO'S STARTED ROLLING IN . . .

WELCOME HOME
AS YOU COMPLETE A SUCCESSFUL 6 MONTH CRUISE YOU MAY LOOK BACK WITH
PRIDE ON YOUR ROLE....YOUR PERFORMANCE IN SITUATIONS RANGING FROM.
SAR OPERATIONS AND GUNFIRE SUPPORT TO CARRIER ESCORT WAS OUTSTANDING
IN ALL RESPECTS....WELL DONE. RADM WOODS, COMCRUDESPAC.

WELL DONE
YOU CONTRIBUTED SIGNIFICANTLY TO THE MAR EFFORT IN SEASIA DURING
YOUR RECENT DEPLOYMENT. WELL DONE AND CONTINUED GOOD SAILING.
ADMIRAL GAYLOR, COMMANDER IN CHIEF PACIFIC.

WELCOME HOME
YOUR OFFICERS AND MEN SHOULD DERIVE GREAT SATISFACTION FOR A JOB
WELL DONE IN A MOST DEMANDING ENVIRONMENT. YOUR SUSTAINED
PERFORMANCE IS INDICATIVE OF YOUR PROFESSIONALISM AND SPIRIT.
RADM ST. GEORGE, COMCRUDESFLOT ELEVEN.

SAYONARA
AS YOU DEPART SEVENTH FLEET AND RETURN HOME TAKE WITH YOU THE
KNOWLEDGE THAT YOUR CONTRIBUTIONS TO THE MISSION OF SEVENTH FLEET
MATERIALLY ASSISTED IN BRINGING THE LONG WAR TO A CLOSE. KING
SERVED AT A TIME OF INTENSE COMBAT ACTIVITY IN THE GULF OF TONKIN
AND YOUR ACCOMPLISHMENTS OF ALL TASKS WAS OUTSTANDING. YOUR
PERFORMANCE MARKS YOU AS PROFESSIONALS. VADM HOLLOWAY,

FAREWELL
WE'RE PROUD OF YOU AND YOUR SUPERB PERFORMANCE DURING A LONG AND
DEMANDING DEPLOYMENT. EACH OFFICER AND MAN IN KING CAN TAKE PRIDE
IN A JOB WELL DONE. SMOOTH SAILING. RADM READ, CTF SEVEN FIVE.

COMSEVENTHELT.

WELL DONE
AS YOU STEAM HOMEWARD FOLLOWING A LONG AND ARDUOUS COMBAT DEPLOYMENT
YOU CAN BE JUSTIFIABLY PROUD OF YOUR SIGNIFICANT CONTRIBUTION....
YOUR PERFORMANCE OF VARIED AND DIFFICULT TASKS, DURING LONG LINE
PERIODS IS EVIDENCE OF YOUR TEAMNORK, VERSATILITY AND PROFESSIONAL
EXPERTISE. YOU TAKE WITH YOU MY APPRECIATION FOR A JOB WELL DONE
AND MY SINCERE BEST WISHES....ADM CLAREY, CINCPACFIT.

HAIPHONG EMERGENCY SORTIE

I WAS PARTICULARLY PLEASED WITH THE OUTSTANDING PROFESSIONAL RESPONSE
AND PERFORMANCE OF ALL HANDS TODAY...WELL DONE. RADM McCAULEY, CTF 78

MELL DONE
THE MANNER IN WHICH KINGS 5"/54 BATTERY HAS BEEN MAINTAINED....
ATTESTS TO THE QUALITY OF PMS MANAGEMENT WITHIN THE MEAPONS
DEPARTMENT AND IS IN CONSONANCE WITH KINGS OVERALL PERFORMANCE
THROUGHOUT THIS DEPLOYMENT. WELL DONE. RADM KERN, CTF 75.

SCOPE PHOTOS
FEEDBACK INFO ON JAMEXS SUCH AS YOU FURNISHED IS OF GREAT VALUE FOR POST MISSION ANALYSIS AND IMPROVEMENT OF ECM OPERATOR TECHNIQUES. YOUR EFFORTS GREATLY APPRECIATED. COMMANDING GENERAL FIRST MARINE AIR WING.

PROPOSED ANTI-KOMAR/DLG AAWEX
YOUR EXERCISE PROPOSAL PROVIDES AN INNOVATIVE TRAINING TEST OF ASCM
READINESS....YOUR INITIATIVE APPRECIATED. CTF 75.

DEPARTURE KINDS....PERFORMANCE ON THE GUNLINE WAS INDICATIVE OF A WELL TRAINED AND EFFICIENT CREW AS INDICATED BY THE OUTSTANDING GDA. CONGRATULATIONS ON YOUR GOOD SHOOTING. CTG 75.9 GUNLINE COMMANDER.

YOUR ALL AROUND PERFORMANCE IN MANY TASKS MOST IMPRESSIVE. KEEP UP THE GOOD WORK. RADM KERN, CTF 75.

LOG HELO ASSISTANCE
THANKS AND WELL DONE FOR YOUR EXPEDITIOUS AND PROFESSIONAL
ASSISTANCE TO RUGBY OOD DURING HIS LOW FUEL EMERGENCY. YOUR
PROMPT RESPONSE TO THE SITUATION IS TYPICAL OF WHAT WE HAVE COME
TO EXPECT....CTG 77.0 YANKEE STATION COMMANDER

VERTREP
YOUR TROOPS DID AND OUTSTANDING JOB CLEARING THE FLIGHT DECK, BEST
OF LUCK. CO USS SAN JOSE.

IT IS GOOD TO START OFF NEW YEAR WITH SUCH A SHARP LOOKING SHIP. CO USS SAN JOSE.

CEASE FIRE
LAST NIGHT OUR COMMANDER-IN-CHIEF ANNOUNCED A CEASE FIRE OF THE
LONGEST MAR IN THE HISTORY OF OUR NATION...MANY OF OUR NAVYMEN AND
MOMEN HAVE PASSED THE HALFMAY POINT IN THEIR CAREERS SINCE OUR
ADVISORY ROLE IN VIETNAM BEGAN. MANY OF YOU WHOM ARE AT SEA TODAY
HAVE ENDURED LONG AND FREQUENT SEPARATIONS FROM YOUR FAMILIES...
YOU HAVE GIVEN YOUR BEST AND YOUR BEST MAS EVERY BIT AS GOOD AS
OUR COUNTRYMEN HAVE COME TO EXPECT...YOU HAVE DONE YOUR DUTY WELL
AND AS WE LOOK FORWARD TO THE RETURN OF OUR COMMADES WHO HAVE SPENT
SO MUCH TIME AS PRISONERS, YOU CAN STAND TALL IN THE KNOWLEDGE THAT
NO ONE STANDS TALLER THAN YOU, WELL DONE. E.R. ZUMMALT, JR.,
ADMIRAL, UNITED STATES NAVY

CEASE FIRE
UPON THE OCCASION OF THE SIGNING OF THE VIETNAM CEASE FIRE IN PARIS,
I WISH TO COMMEND THE OFFICERS AND MEN OF THE U. S. SEVENTH FLEET...
YOUR PERFORMANCE HAS BEEN TRULY MAGNIFICENT. PARTICULARY SINCE THE
NYN INVASION THROUGH THE DMZ LAST SPRING. THE SEVENTH FLEET HAS
BEEN IN THE FOREFRONT OF COMBAT ACTION. YOUR RESOLUTE RESPONSE AND
UNMAYERING DEVOTION TO DUTY CONTRIBUTED TO AN HONORABLE PEACE...
THE COST IN HUMAN LIFE AND FAMILY SEPARATION BY OUR PERSONNEL HAS
BEEN VERY GREAT...THE SUPERB PERFORMANCE AND PROFESSIONAL COMPETENCE
OF THE THOUSANDS OF NAVYMEN AND MARINES WHO SERVED WITH SEVENTH
FLEET THROUGHOUT THIS WAR HAVE SET A STANDARD OF EXCELLENCE FOR
THOSE WHO FOLLOW...WELL DONE. VADM J. L. HOLLOWAY 111, USN.

CESSATION OF HOSTILITIES
YOU FOUGHT LONG. YOU FOUGHT HARD. YOU FOUGHT WELL. YOU ALL SHARE
IN THE DISTINCTION OF HAVING ADDEC AN ILLUSTRIOUS CHAPTER TO THE
U.S. NAVY'S LONG HISTORY OF BATTLING FOR FREEDOM THROUGHOUT THE
WORLD. IT IS MITH GREAT PRIDE THAT HE SAY VERY WELL DONE.
VADM COOPER, TF 77.

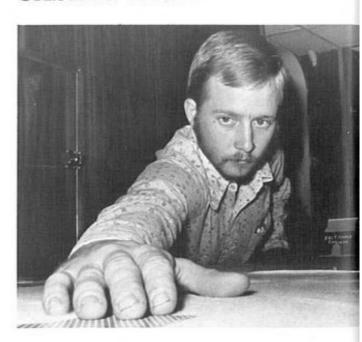






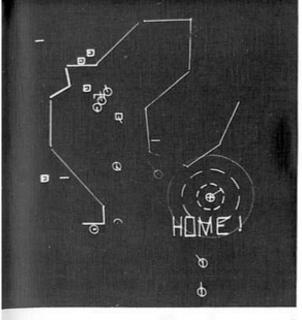


CASINO NIGHT



"House has 19, pay 20."

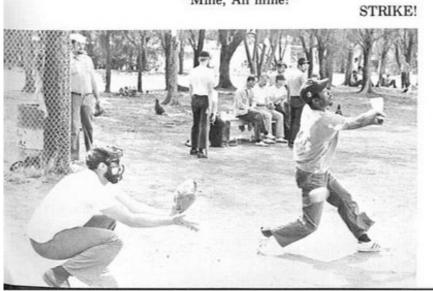




No caption necessary!



"Mine, All mine!"



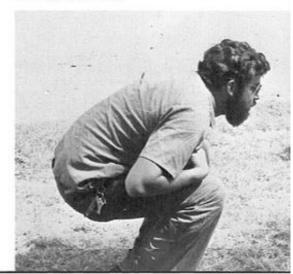


MIDWAY:

The beginning of The Long Trek Home



Gooney Bird . . .



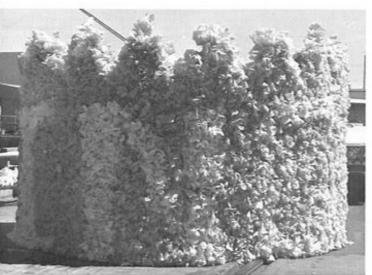




The bow lei is brought aboard.

ARRIVAL, SAN DIEGO

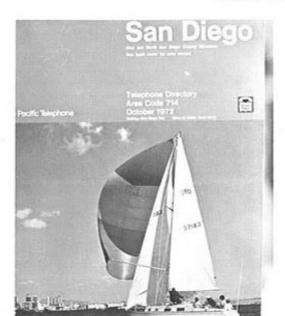
Easter Rabbit



KING's Crown



The waiting throng







. . . and displayed



WestPac goodies off load time.





And on they come . . .

... And they keep on coming!



"All that on your custom form, Carter?"



IN APPRECIATION

The editors wish to express their thanks to all who helped make this possible. Special thanks goes to the photographers and darkroom specialists who were instrumental in this books success, and to OS3 J. Smedley who conducted a super great sales campaign.

OS3 Smedley Layout OS3 Zipf

SN Nierson Artwork
PNSN Sherman

SN Farrell Photographs

OS3 Smedley

DS2 Wilson

DS2 Woolard

DS2 Driggers

DS1 Pease

ENS Sare

ENS DeWalt

OS3 Zipf Pertinent Trivia & Poetry

WO1 Judd

ENS Kester

ENS Sare

ENS DeWalt



CON MAN OF THE YEAR "Selling cruise books was his game."



