

Named after the TOLOVANA RIVER in Alaska, this ship was built by the Bethlehem Ship Building Company at Sparrows Point, Maryland. She was originally commissioned as a Military Sea Transportation Service Tanker on 24 February 1945, and served in the Pacific during the final stages of World War II. Early in 1951, the ship was converted to a Fleet Oiler, and in May 1951, was commissioned in the United States Navy as USS TOLOVANA (AO-64). Assigned to the Service Force, U.S. Pacific Fleet, San Diego is her homeport.

USS TOLOVANA FACTS

Length: 553 Feet Displacement:

Width: 75 Feet Light: 17,000 Tons Draft: 32' 4" Loaded: 25,500 Tons

Machinery:

Screws 2 6 Fueling Stations

Speed 18 Knots

Officers: 14 Enlisted: 220 (14 Chief Petty Officers)

Armament: 4 3"/50 Caliber dual-purpose guns

Fuel: Aviation gasoline (AV Gas)

Aviation jet fuel (JP-5)

Ship's fuel oil (Navy special fuel oil, NSFO)

Naval Distillate (ND)

Cargo Tank Capacities:

CARLO SANTONIO DE LA CONTRACA DE LA CONTRACTOR DE LA CONT	Cu. Feet	Gallons	Tons
Cargo Fuel Oil	622,984	4.659,874	16,837
Cargo Diesel Oil	104,312	780,243	2,484
Cargo Gasoline	110,951	829,906	2,264
Total Cargo Tanks	838,247	6,270,023	21,585

CAMPAIGN AND THEATER RIBBONS

WORLD WAR II

POST WORLD WAR II

device (1960-

American Theater
Asiatic - Pacific
World War II Victory
Navy Occupation (Asia)
China Service
Viet-Nam Service Medal
(3 Stars)

National Defense (1 Star)
Korean Service
Armed Forces Expeditionary
Korean Presidential Unit
Citation
United Nations (Korea)
Republic of Viet-Nam
Campaign Medal with



COMMANDING OFFICER COMMANDER JOHN R. LUND

Commander John R. LUND, whose home is Minneapolis, Minnesota, graduated from the University of Minnesota in Minneapolis, and received his commission in 1956.

His first tour of duty was as Ordnance Officer of the U.S. Naval Training Center, San Diego, California.

After a brief period of inactive duty in 1959 he returned to the Pacific Coast in 1960 as First Lieutenant and Gunnery Officer of the USS GEORGE CLYMER (APA-27) homeported in San Diego, California.

In November 1962 Commander LUND was assigned to the USS KITTY HAWK (CVA-63), homeported in San Diego, as the Main Propulsion Assisant in the Engineering Department.

His next tour of duty, commencing in June 1964, was as Operations Officer and Navigator of the USS BRAINE (DD-630) which also was homeported in San Diego.

In July 1965 Commander LUND and his family moved to Honolulu, Hawaii where he was assigned duty as a member of the Staff of the Commander-in-Chief, Pacific. This tour of duty found Commander LUND in an assignment involving a great deal of travel to Vietnam and Washington, D.C. in coordination of logistic support efforts for units being deployed to Vietnam.

Reassignment came in December 1968 when Commander LUND and family moved back to California, and he assumed duties as Executive Officer and Navigator of the USS BRINKLEY BASS (DD-887) homeported in Long Beach, California.

In December 1970 he received orders to become the Surface Ship Advisor to the Turkish Navy. This assignment took he and his family to Ankara, Turkey where as part of the U.S. Military Advisory Team in Turkey they lived for almost three years. As Surface Ship Advisor, Commander LUND sailed with Turkish ships of all types along with providing information and assistance to the Turkish Navy in the selection of ships and weapons systems.

On October 23, 1973 Commander LUND assumed command of USS TOLOVANA (AO-64) homeported in San Diego, California.

Commander LUND is married to the former Cynthia Jill Mayhew of Minneapolis, Minnesota and they have two children, Margaret 17 and Thomas 15.



WITH VICE ADMIRAL STEELE, SEVENTH FLEET BOSS,



WRITING A MESSAGE TO A CUSTOMER SHIP ALONGSIDE.



EXECUTIVE OFFICER
LIEUTENANT COMMANDER H. B. GERMANY



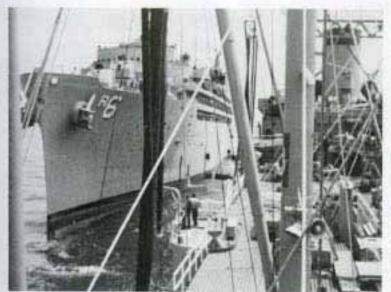
THE CAPTAIN'S RIGHT HAND MAN.

Lieutenant Commander H. B. GERMANY, a native of Tyler, Texas, entered the Navy in January 1955. He was commissioned in January of 1961 and was assigned to USS NORTHAMPTON (CLC-1). Other duty stations have included USS FREMONT (APA-44), USS HARTLEY (DE-1029), and ASW Systems Project Office in Washington, D.C. He holds a B.A. in International Relations obtained at U.S. Naval Postgraduate School, Monterey, California. He is a graduate of the Armed Forces Staff College and Naval Destroyer School.

Lieutenant Commander GERMANY assumed the duties of Executive Officer, USS TOLOVANA in August 1973. He holds orders for transfer to the Recruit Training Command, San Diego, California.

AJAX

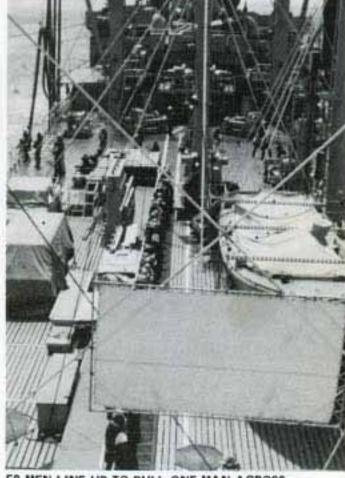
The AJAX was our companion ship on the transit to Japan, and when she was dead in the water, the TOLO saved the day.



WE GOT MIGHTY CLOSE TO THE AJAX.



IT'S ALONG WAY DOWN AND IT' COLD.



50 MEN LINE UP TO PULL ONE MAN ACROSS.



SAFE AT LAST WITH A SMILE.

JAPAN

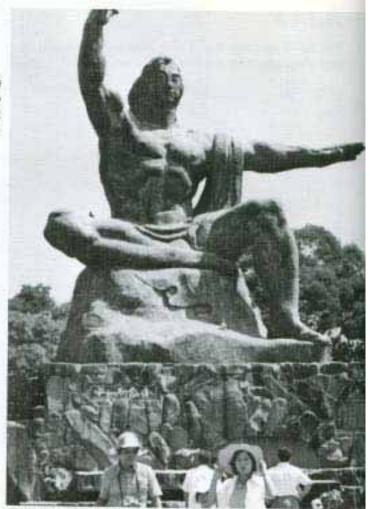
We got to see a lot of the Japanese and we fell in love with their customs and ancient heritage, yet we also became familiar with modern Japan and a culture that grew out of Yamaha, Honda, and Kawasaki, some famous modern emperors, from the land of the Rising Sun.



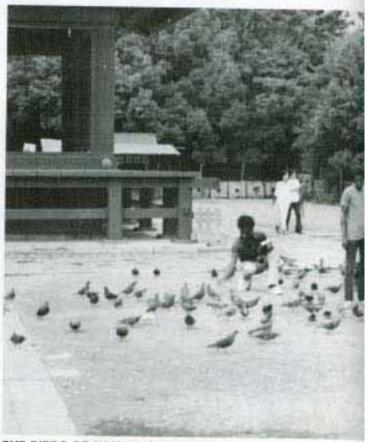
IN THE YARDS AT SASEBO.



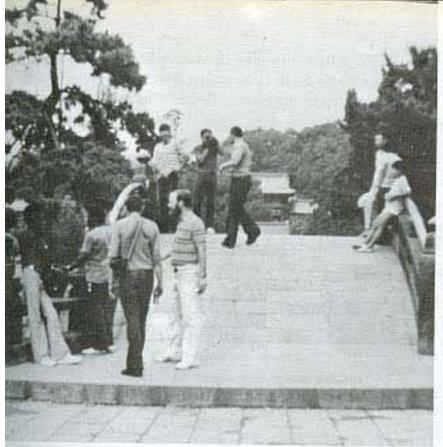
ALL ABOARD THE "TOLOBANA" EXPRESS.



THE PEACE STATUE OF NAGASAKI.



THE BIRDS OF KAMAKURA.



THE BRIDGE AT KAMAKURA.



YOU BUY ME DRINK, NE?



MADAME BUTTERFLY'S HOUSE.



SASEBO AT NIGHT.



SMOKEY AT THE SLOTS.

UNREP

LIST OF CUSTOMER SHIPS

USS SAMPLE DE-1048

USS AJAX R-6

USS WHITE PLAINS AFS-4

USS BAUSELL DD-845

USS ROWEN DD-782

USS RACINE LST-1191

USS TULARE LKA-112

USS WADDELL DDG-24

USS DAVIDSON DE-1045

USS SAN JOSE AFS-7

USS PYRO AE-24

USS CONSTELLATION CVA-64

USS BERKELEY DDG-15

USS JOUETT DDG-29

USS DECATUR DDG-31

USS SAN BERNADINO LST-1189

HMNZS TARANAKI F-148

USS MIDWAY CVA-41

USS GURKE DD-783

USS KNOX DE-1052

USS SHASTA AE-33

USNS PASSUMPSIC AO 107

USS MC CORMICK DDG-8

USS ENGLAND DLG-22

USS ROBISON DDG-12

USS AGERHOLM DD-826

USS ENTERPRISE CVAN-65

USS ANDERSON DD-786

USS HEPBURN DE-1055

USS GUADALUPE A0-32

USS BLUE RIDGE LCC-19

USS DUBUQUE LPD-8

USS THOMASTON LSD-28

USS VANCOUVER LPD-2

USS MARS AFS-1

USS JOHN PAUL JONES DDG-32

USS COCHRANE DDG-21

USS STEIN DE-1065

HTMS SARASIN PF-1

HTMS PRASAE PF-2

HTMS MAKUT PF-7

USS VEGA AF-59

USS GRIDLEY DLG-21

USS EDSON DD-946

USS LANG DE-1060

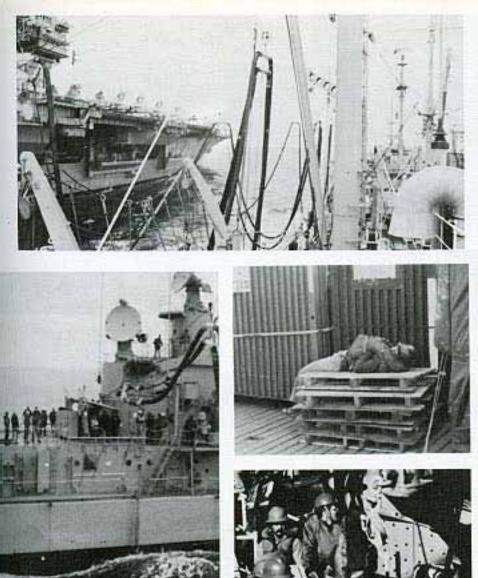
USS MEYERKORD DE-1058

PLUS FOUR CHINESE DESTROYERS

The mission of a fleet oiler like the TOLOVANA is to provide logistic support to the ships of the Pacific fleet. She must be able to transport supplies to the striking forces, however far removed they maybe. Of all the important needs that exist, the most vital is that of fuel, thus the TOLOVANA must continually supply and sustain this lifeblood to the fleet. To accomplish this, ships steam alongside the TOLOVANA while receiving fueling hoses from her in what is called "underway replenishment" or "unrep" for short. During the 205 day deployment to WestPac, the TOLOVANA replenished 120 ships and transferred 16 million gallons of fuel.



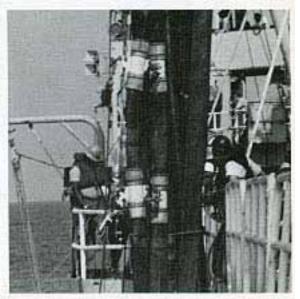














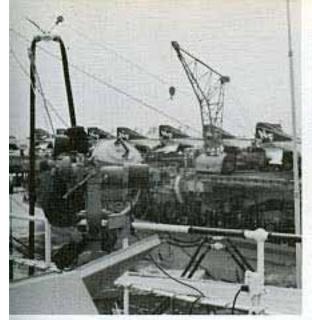






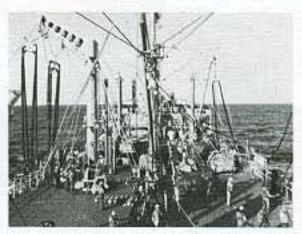
















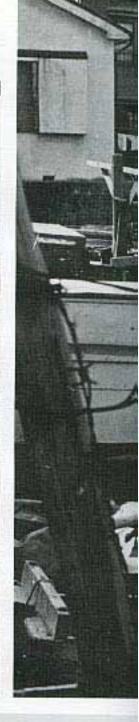




KAOHSIUNG

We weren't in Kaohsiung, Taiwan for long, but we got a chance to buy inexpensive books and records and also to learn a little bit what the Chinese people are like.

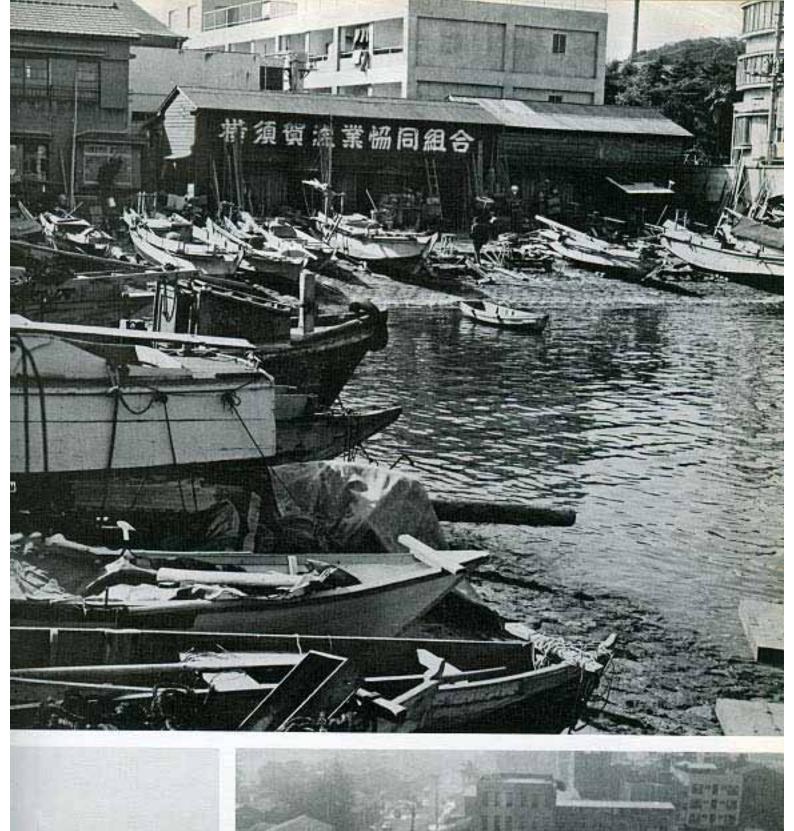




MOORING TO BUOY IN KAOHSIUNG.





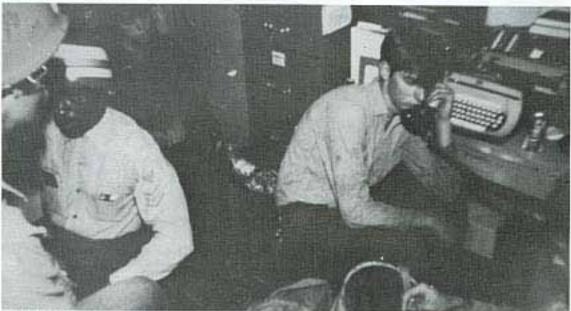






GQ

General Quarters means the ship is expecting to go to battle. The TOLOVANA was ready.



READY TO FIGHT A FIRE.



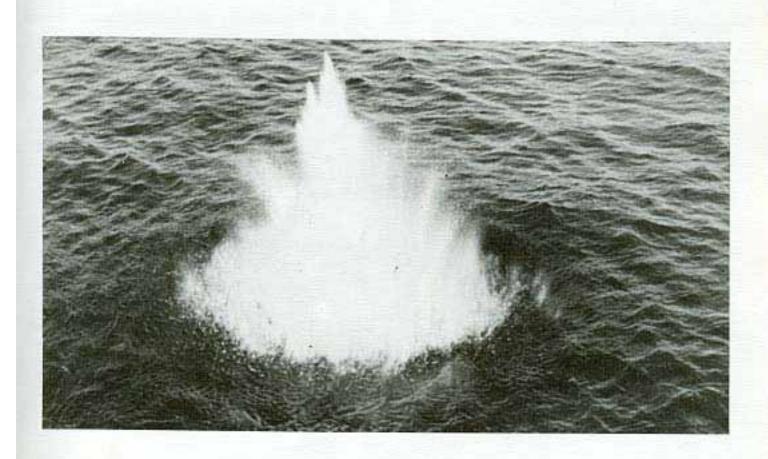
ON THE REPAIR PARTY.

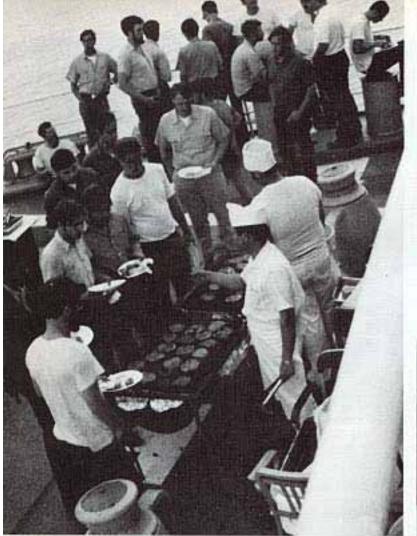


THE GUN DIRECTOR CREW AWAITS AN ATTACK AIRCRAFT.



A BLAST FROM A 3 INCH 50.







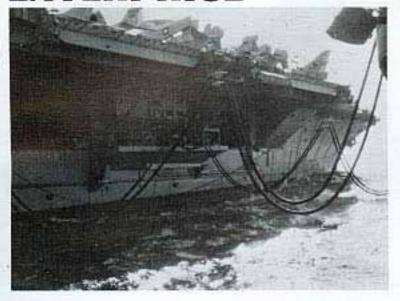


PICNIC ON THE FANTAIL

A picnic on the fantail is a great break from the usual eating routine. It also gave us a chance to enjoy the sun and the sea, while we ate. But, you had to watch out or your paper plate would get blown over the side.

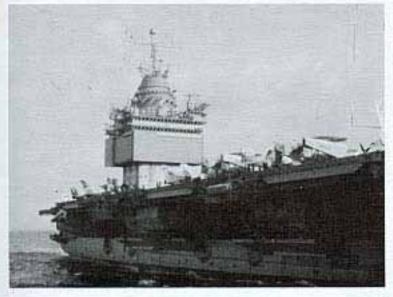


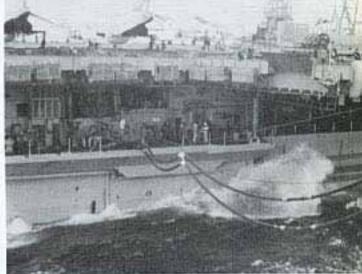
ENTERPRISE

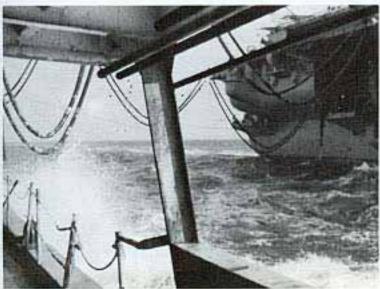


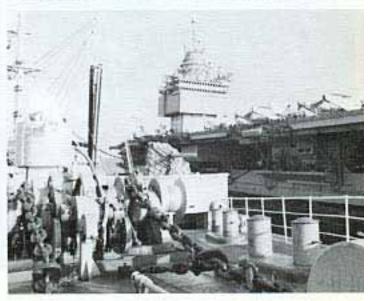
The USS ENTERPRISE is the biggest warship in the world and we were proud to refuel her.











SUBIC BAY

Subic Bay was a fun place with exotic nightclubs, sunny beaches, and of course, San Miguel beer.



FISHING FOR PECOS.



HEY BABY, HOW ABOUT A RIDE IN MY JEEPNEY?



AN ISLAND LIKE PARADISE.



THE FAMILIAR FUEL PIERS.



THE TUGBOATS HELPED US BERTH.





WHITE ROCK SWIMMING POOL.

DOING THE BUMP.





LOOK! 2 WHALES.



GRANDE ISLAND.



SHOPPING IN OLONGAPO.

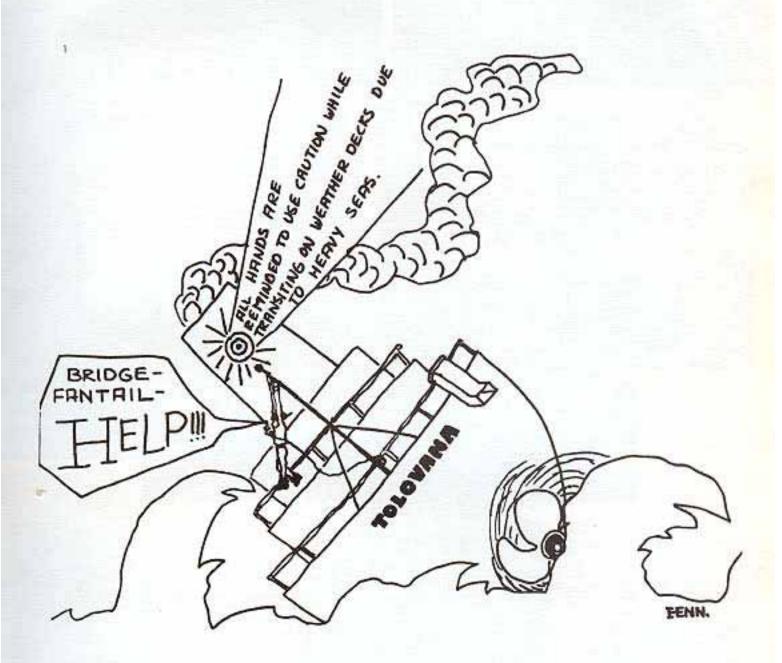






TYPHOONS

It seemed the entire first half of our at sea deployment time we spent getting chased by typhoons. We always avoided the sometimes 100 knot winds of the center of the storm but we hit some heavy seas and high winds on the outskirts a few hundred miles away.









GETTING SALTY ON THE FLYING BRIDGE.





GUNSHOOT



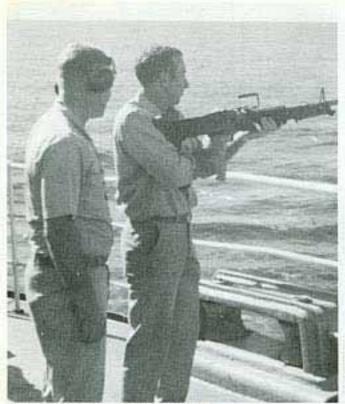
A gunshoot on the fantail combined a little training with a lot of fun.



LOADING UP.



WAITING TO SHOOT.



LT SEARS HAD A STEADY HAND.



CHIEF JENSEN LETS HER RIP.



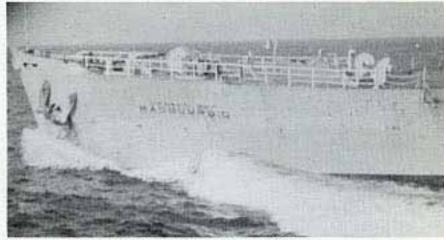
MARKSMAN STITT PLAYS DUMB.



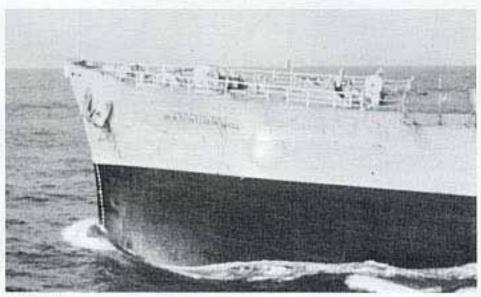
MR. HUNTER HITS THE OCEAN EVERY TIME!

PASSUMPSIC

The PASSUMPSIC was our jinx. Three times she came alongside to give us fuel and two of those times we had emergency breakaways with her. Finally we got our act together and we pumped her dry.



WE PUMPED PASSUMPSIC TILL SHE WAS HIGH . . .



HIGHER . . .



HIGHEST.

HONG KONG

Hong Kong was a shopper's paradise and a beautiful city as well. Too bad we were chased out early by a typhoon.



A MAGNIFICENT VIEW FROM THE HARBOR.



THE LIBERTY BOAT.



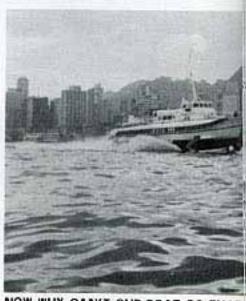
CAN'T THIS THING GO ANY FASTER?



THE BUSY STREETS.

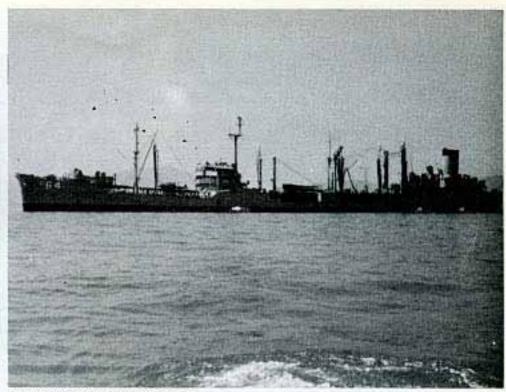


THIS CHINESE JUNK HAD A LOT OF C



NOW WHY CAN'T OUR BOAT GO THAT





THE TOLOVANA AT ANCHOR.



HINESE JUNK.



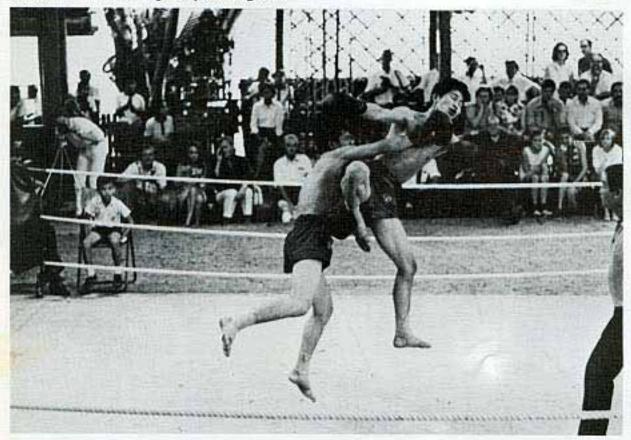
"NOW MUSH, MUSH!"

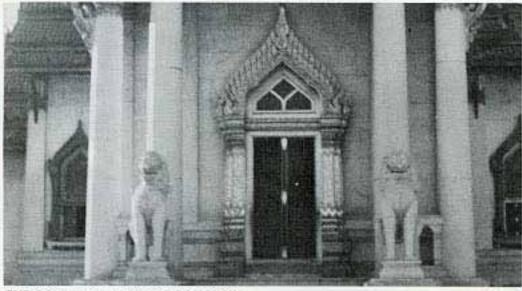


FAST?

THAILAND

Sattahip, Thailand was a port not many ships visit and we were lucky to get there. Many of us took advantage of an overnight trip to Bangkok.





THE GOLDEN PALACES OF BANGKOK.





CRAWFORD IN AN UNCOMPROMISING SITUATION.

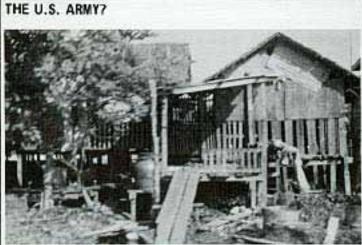


A CHRISTMAS TREE ON THE MESS DECKS.



A PRACTICE UNREP WITH THE THAI NAVY.





A TYPICAL HOME IN SATTAHIP.



A LARGE BUDDHA IN BANGKOK.

CHRISTMAS AWAY FROM HOME

When one is far away from home, one misses the good things; a soft bed, the feel of your own home, the idea of a fixed position within your mind. But out here, we are constantly working or constantly on the move so there is only one refuge; our minds and our thoughts. To these we turn, and in these, what we miss, comes to us.

I see a tree brightly decorated, done by my hand. I see a present done in wrappings, so happily done, you actually reject opening them. In the room is the smell of pine needles. There are nuts and candy on the table and real peppermint sticks on the tree. Christmas music comes through the stero, interupted by commercials. Outside it may be cold with a wind making a freezing world. But inside, it's warm and cozy, not because of a heater, but because of a real fire and the love and spirit in the air. Christmas is magic, the magic is love, the medium is giving, the reward is a beautiful sense of joy to see that face light up when that package is opened. It's magic is everywhere, but it comes alive at one special moment. It's Christmas eve, "Silent Night" is playing softly, the family is sitting around the tree, and the room lights are off, the tree glows through the branches off of the ornaments and tinsle in your eyes. You look around you, to see that glorious light shining in the faces and reflected in the eyes or your loved ones, at that moment your mind and your heart become one; and yours becomes one with your loved ones. There is peace, there is harmony, there is love. The spirit of Christmas, the spirit of God, glows out into the dark room with the rays of light, to touch your soul, giving you a glow seen only in one other place.

Written by GMGSN LeDuc on the USS TOLOVANA, Sattahip, Thailand, December 25,1974.

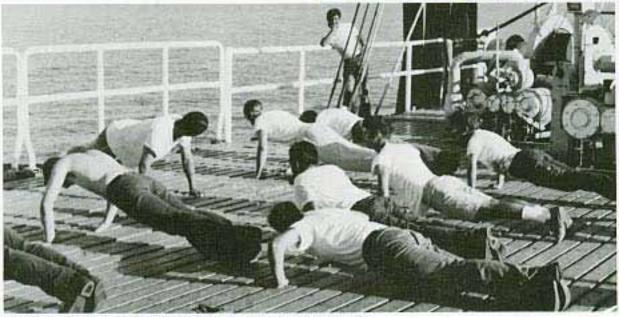
[&]quot;An angel of the Lord appeared to them and the glory of the Lord shone over them." Luke 2-9

OPERATION SHAPE-UP

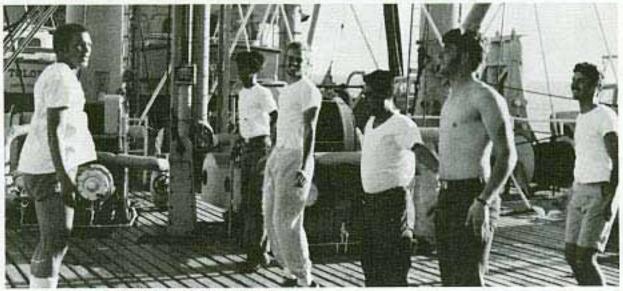
Operation Shape-up was our opportunity to do a little exercise during our at sea time. It was a good chance to work off some of that flab, and a few guys really got involved in playing Jack LaLane for a day.



BAUTISTA FORGOT HOW TO RUN IN PLACE.



AVILA MADE SURE WE DIDN'T CHEAT ON THE PUSH-UPS.



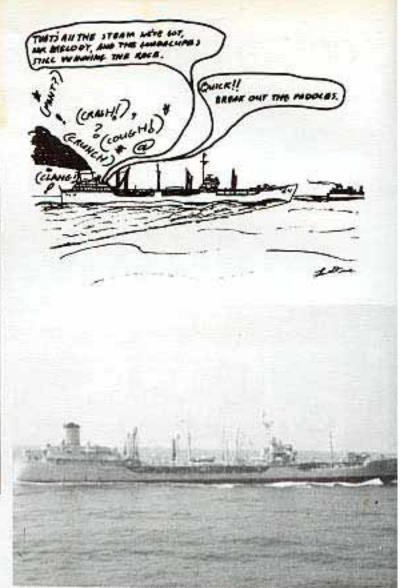
1-2-3-4-T-O-L-O, TOLO, THE LOVE MACHINE.

GUADALUPE

The GUADALUPE is the same type of ship as the TOLOVANA and the Captain decided it would be a good idea to race her back to Subic. Ready, on your mark, get set, go



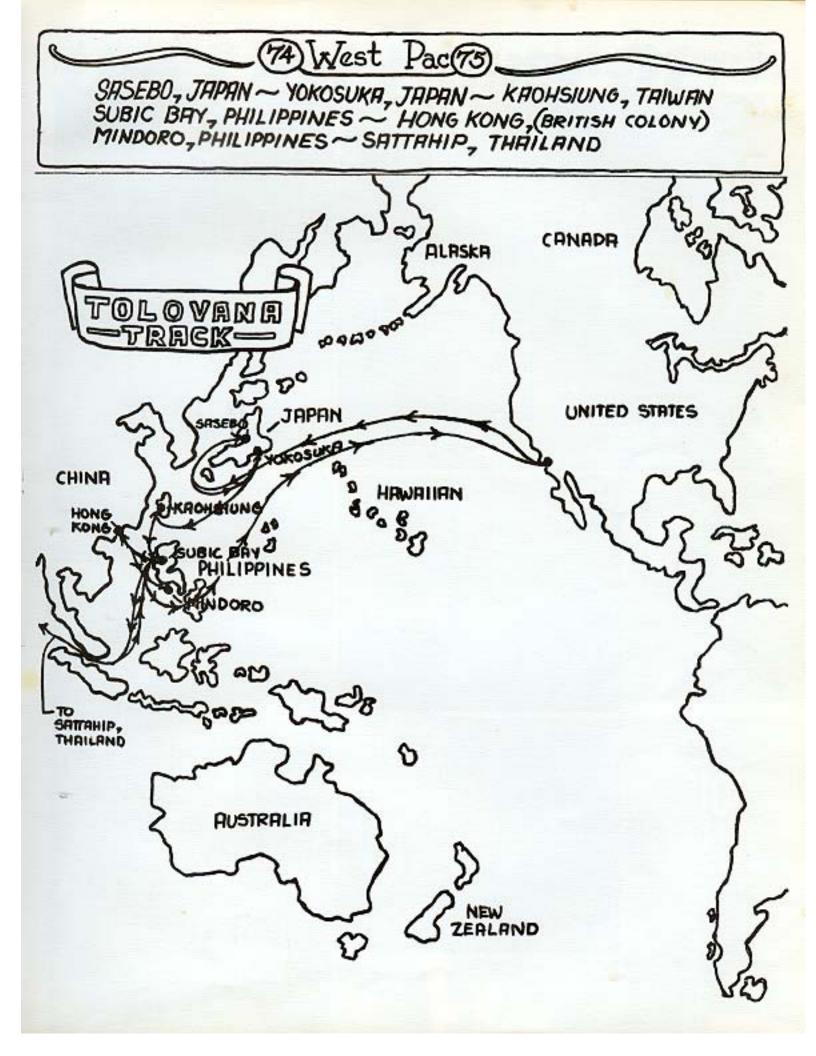
"ON THE GUADALUPE, WANNA DRAG?"



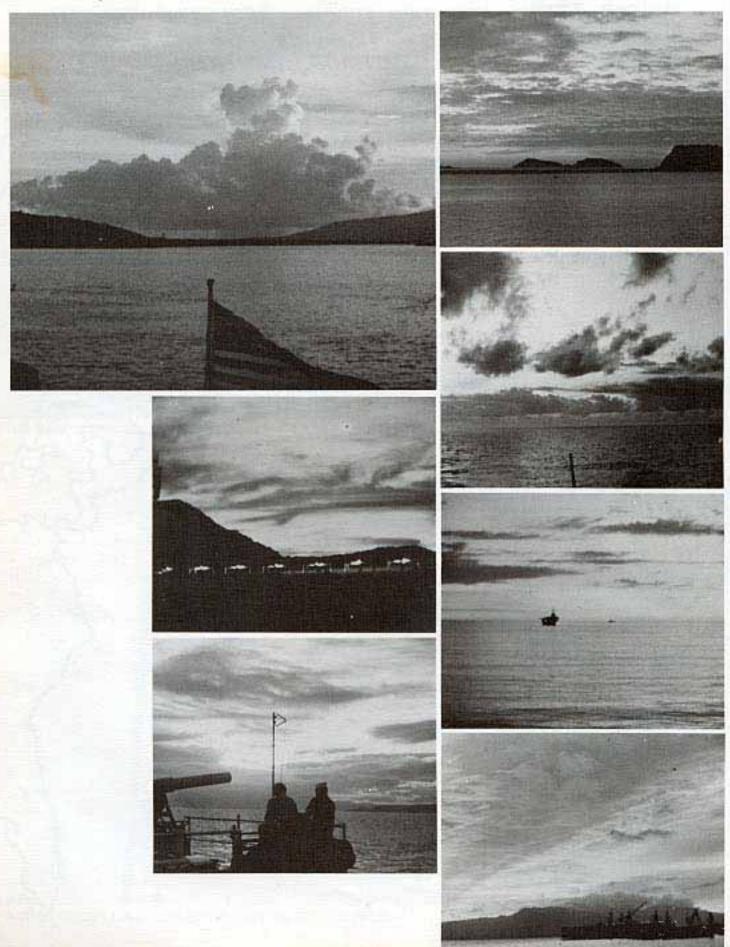
THE GUADALUPE TAKES AN EARLY LEAD.



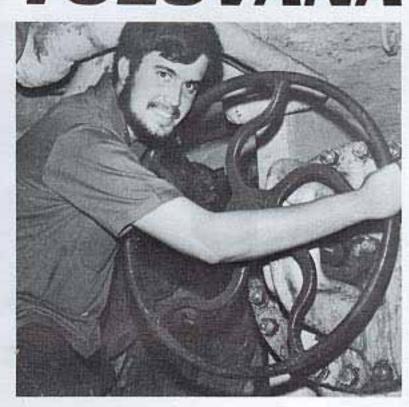
THE "TOLO" FINISHES A DISAPPOINTING SECOND PACE.



To a sailor, the beauty of a sunset at sea is the loveliest thing this side of heaven.



The Last Faces Of TOLOVANA





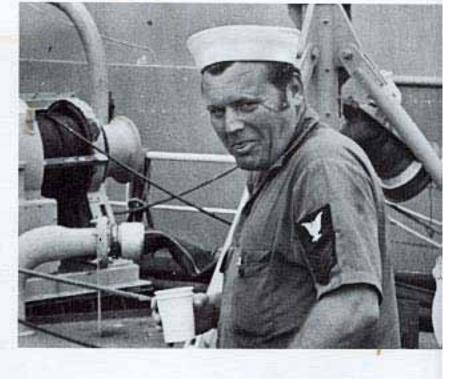






OPERATIONS DEPARTMENT





LCDR L. MILLER

As the our cross on that bleak day all of Equ knew we were gaing away good-bye to lated ones we all bade a journey of six months would be made.

First one way and then the next the TCLC proceeded and the AHD was hexed.

18 days was promised then with 23 we saw it end water hours and midnight G2 then entering Sasebo we thought it was thru.

Saseka was a welcome sight after many a sleepless night many a fine evening was after spent but first to the gymnasium far shawers we went.

Off to Gokosuka we finally sailed tried to leave the ship in civies but failed but off the base we finally went and on the hancha our money was spent. Southward to Taiwan we ended up next part and starbaard duty what could be next three days we went over, three days we come back lucky for some they dan't go back.

To am first exercise sharkhunt it was called the Taiwan Navy surprised as all clean clubs and weak rack, Chinese on the air four days it did last, all of Eps was there.

Buck to the Kennedy all of Cps did go the party commenced and the spirits did flow the hotel come down that unforgetable night the city thought earthquake, but waan't quite sight.

Subic was next that gem of the east liberty call went and Cps hit the beach aff to the Siema Cps did go listening to frictions and drinking majo.

To and from Subic the TCAC sailed unseps and exercises would all ways prevail two months went by but not very fast off to Hang Kang we went at last.

OS DIVISION

OS Division takes care of the radars and ship to ship phones in Combat Information Center. In an exercise out at sea, when the TOLOVANA was playing the role of a Russian cruiser, the "Tolovanya" as we called ourselves sunk the USS ENTERPRISE after our OS saliors fired an imaginery missle at it. That's quite an achievement.



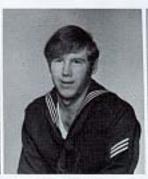




OS3 D. Schmitcke



OS3 J. Shatswell



OSSN J. Lear



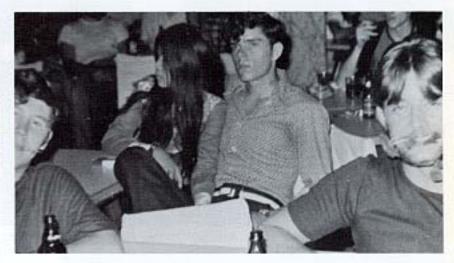
OSSN R. Lehmann



OSSN K. Miller



OSSA W. Miles



bight days were promised, five days we stayed Cps went over an the prices we paid the things we bought were out of sight unfortunately we found out we were leaving an night.

Typhoon Gloria got us all forty-eight hours of unrep of what a ball back into Subic the TCSC did sneak but once again we anchored out for a week.

Maklex was next it lasted twelve days
the jarkeads and amphibs were really crazed
we unreped and anchored and unreped ance more
then it was back to Subic oh what a hore.

Christmas was caming as we all well knew so it was aff to Thailand Cps quickly flew one day we stayed and aff we went sea Siam was the next event.

Sea Siam was short and sweet then it was back to Thailand we did retreat liberty call went at noon that day and quickly Cps was an its way. Christmas day was not what we expected so the next day we were all inspected the Buddah's in Bungkok was the name of the game but it ended quickly and back to Subic we came.

The last stay in Subic was alot of fun unless you were the one that got the painting done forewell to Subic we hade and a course to the states was laid.

Drilling hy day and drilling hy night the ICSC proceeded on its eastward flight unreping and unreping till the fuel was gone as the task force proceeded steadily along.

For twenty days Cps counted down until at last they finally found land living directly ahead alax San Diega we all said.

SIGNALMEN

The signalmen read flashing light and semaphore signals from other ships. They are also known for shooting down many enemy jets with their signal lights (when we practive that is).



CHIEF HAND READS SOME LIGHT.



SMC W. Schwartz



SM3 L. Gum



SN W. Rich



SMSN E. Walker



SA J. Johnson



YES, JOHNSON, THERE ARE SOME GOOD LOOKING GIRLS ON THAT BEACH OVERTHERE.

ET'S

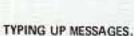
The electronics technicians maintained all the electronic gear onboard. They also have the reputation of being the "driftiest" personnel on the TOLO which really means they are as salty as "driftwood."



ETR3 J. Flint

RADIOMEN

The radiomen take care of all the message traffic that either leaves or is sent to the ship. At times they even send us news from the States while we are at sea. Check with the radiomen if you want the latest football scores.







RM2 M. Rogers Jr.



RM3 C. Lamb



RM3 W. Michel



BURN, BABY, BURN (MESSAGES, THAT IS).



SOME EVEN GOT "CASREPTED".



RM3 A. Perkins



RM3 C. Stowe



RMSN H. Jones



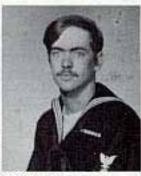
RMSN J.B Satterfield

QUARTERMASTERS

The quartermasters make sure the ship is navigated properly. We thank them for helping us avoid those typhoons even though they used the old thumb in the air technique to find out which way the wind was blowing.



QMC A. Stitt



QM3 M. Christy



QMSN R. Hostetter



QMSN Sager



SN M. Wallace



QM3 KLINE MAINTAINS A STEADY COURSE.



THE BRIDGE IS BUSY DURING AN UNREP.



PATTERSON GETS A FIX.

X DIVISION

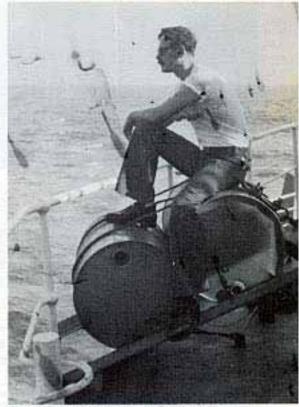
X DIVISION - Can we be of help to you?

Lazy day can't wait for that liberty call.

MAIL CALL — Well sir. . . we had a flat tire, and ran out of gas. . . . that was right before we ran into the taxi driver who didn't speak english. . . . to get the tire fixed you know. . . . Oh yes sir we got the mail. . . but there was just two letters.

PERS OFFICE — I'm sorry but I'll have to chaulk it up as leave. . . . they just came out with a change and. . . . besides you didn't get the third copy of these endorsed by. That leaves you just. well about 27 days in the hole.

Does anybody know if liberty call is going at 3:30 or 4:007 I can't wait for liberty call.



I'M ONLY ONE MAN. . . . CERTAINLY YOU UNDERSTAND THAT.



YN1 H. Hays



HM1 J. Presley



NC1 B. Zelen



PN2 R. Freitag



HM2 T. Robberson



PC3 M. Gazaway



YN3 J. Holland





HM3 M. Roberts



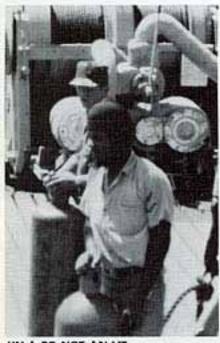
PCSN M. Brown



SN M. Hadlock



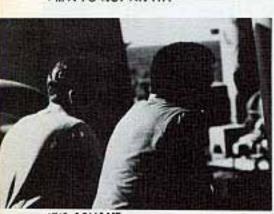
PNSA G. Undermann



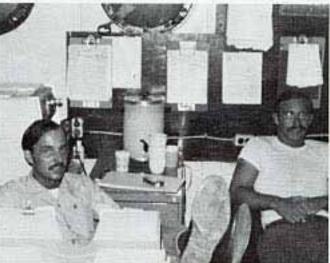
I'M A PC NOT AN HT.



CORPSMEN AT WORK.



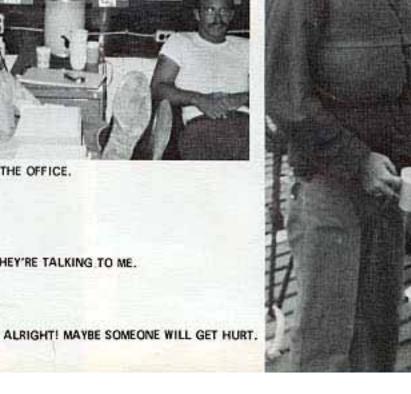
IT'S ASHAME.



BUSY DAY IN THE OFFICE.



NO, REALLY! THEY'RE TALKING TO ME.



GO AWAY.

SUPPLY DEPARTMENT



LTJG E. Frailey

The storekeepwrs make sure we have all the necessary supplies onboard for our various needs. At last count during our deployment we used 2800 rolls of toilet paper 64,036 cans of coke. Thanks, storekeepers!

The commissarymen made sure we had enough food and that it tasted good. After a while we got sick of too much steak. What a shame.

The ship's servicemen include our barbers and laundrymen. When we have personnel inspections, these guys are indispensible although I wonder what happened to that pair of dungarees I had or that thick crop of hair on my head.

TAKING STORES FROM THE FORWARD SQUARE.





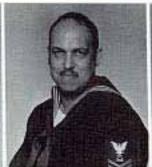
CSC J. Jay



SK1 W. Barber



MS1 V. Patungan



MS1 E. Regan



DK2 B. Asis



ONE WHITE WHALE ON THE FANTAIL.



"HOW COME THAT GUY ALWAYS WINS?"



PHONE TALKER DURING AN UNREP.



MS2 C. Leal



SKZ G. Thompson



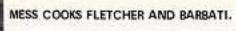
MS3 J. Abenojar

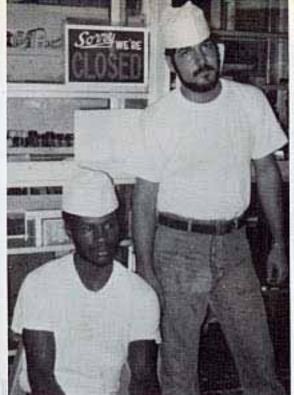


MS3 R. Aranas

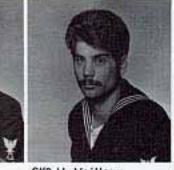


SK3 C. Bautista











MS3 C.J. Good

SK3 H. Veilleux

SN A. Barela







SHSN E. Crawford

SN C. Cummings

SN P. Mullaly









CSSN M. Russell

CSSA V. Lamont



A LAUNDRY MAN HARD AT WORK.



SA J. Baker



SA M. Blacksher



SKSA S. Cubangbang



SKSA F. Herriage

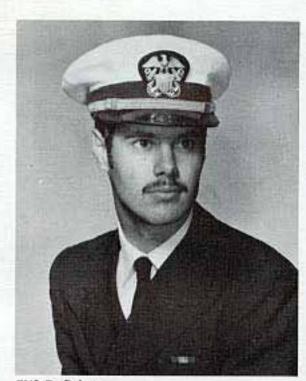


MSSA S. Powers

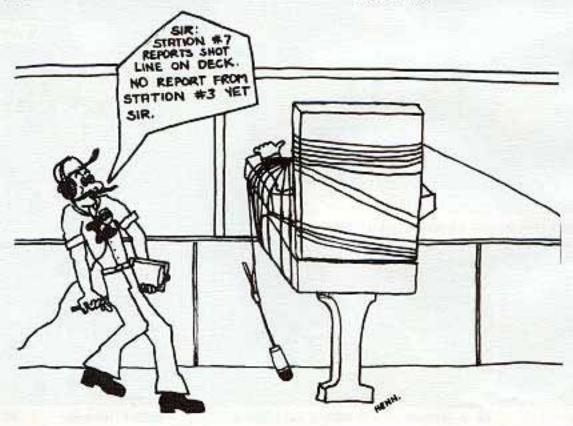
DECK DEPARTMENT



CWO2 R. Golden



ENS D. Baker



FIRST & SECOND



The seamen of First and Second Division operate the winches and all the rigging its attached to during unreps, but the skill they know best is painting. Under the guidance of a breed called boatswain mates, these guys used over 2 tons of haze grey to cover the entire ship. The only problem was nobody told the "deck apes" not to paint over rubber gaskets, deck lights, electrical connection boxes, safety precaution cards, their own bodies, and even rust.



BMC D. Paust



BM3 T. Heinzen



BM3 R. Wereski



O.K., WHO SHOT THE PHONE TALKER?



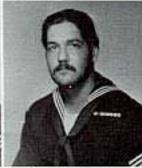
FIXING UP THE CAPTAIN'S GIG.



SN D. Alire



SN C. Avila



SN A. Barbati



SN T. Carrillo



SN J. Cooper



SN G. Harrison



SN R. Harvey



SN L. Henninger



SN L. Reyes



SN R. Valledor



SA R. Bevans



SA S. Calles



SMILE, YOU'RE ON CANDID CAMERA.



WHERE'S THAT DATELINE?



JUST TAKING A BREAK, BOATS.



THE WINCH WORKS FINE, BUT HOW ABOUT SOME STEAM?



SA P. Erickstad



SA M. Gilley



SA C. Hall



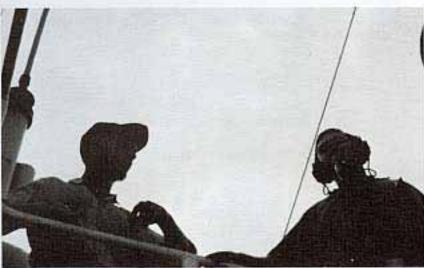
SA J. Higdon



"KING DEAD BEET" ORDERS A STEAK.



THOSE LIFEJACKETS MAKE GOOD BEDS.



IT'S AN OBSCENE PHONE CALL, TOM.



SA M. Reichenberger



SA P. Rider



SA K. Ridnour



SA D. Stein



SA M. Thomas



SA W. Todd



SA M. Wallace



SA L. Youngblood



SR E. Reyes



HANG ON TO THOSE MONKEY LINES.



RIDER AT THE WINCH.



I WANT MY MAMA.

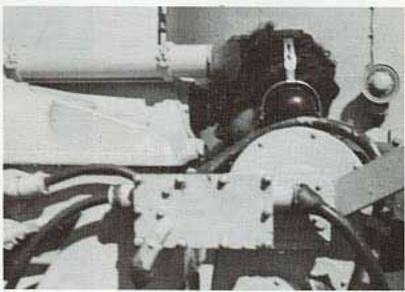


THIRD

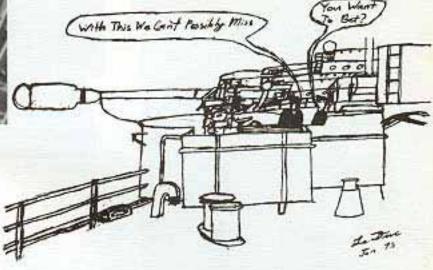


SN HOUSE BLASTS AWAY WITH AN M-60 MACHINE GUN.

Third Division takes care of our four, 3 inch 50 guns and all the small arms on board. During Unreps they fire the shotline guns to the other ships. The projectile they fire carries the line over to the other ship. In their accuracy, the gunnersmates either miss the other ship entirely, hit a seaman on the other ship with the projectile or simply shoot the line straight into the air. Fortunately, they get the line across a few times.



SN ALIRE EYES THE TARGET THROUGH THE SIGHTS.





GMGC D. Baker



GMG3 W. Breedlove



FTG3 H. Brezil



GMG3 L. Carver



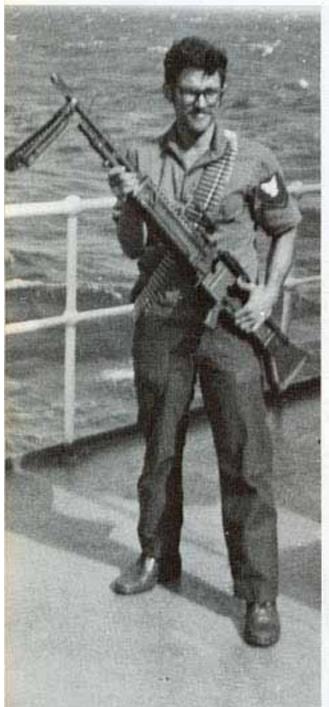
GMG3 K, Cole



GMGSN T. Albin



SN F. Candaso



WHAT A WARRIOR.



STANDING BY IN THE GUN DIRECTOR.



FTGSN G. Durand



SN D. House



GMGSA K. LeDuc

ENGINEERING DEPARTMENT



LT J. Nie



LTJG R. Hunter



ENS L. Madsen



A&E



EM1 R. Benesh



MM1 R. Lyle

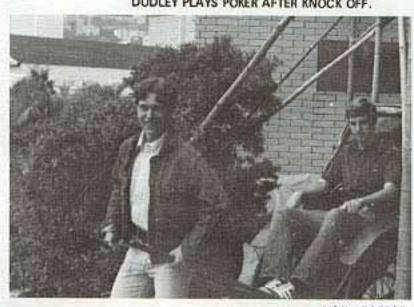


MM2 I. Tisdale

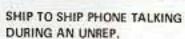


The Auxilarymen, Electricians, and ICmen together take care of our miscellaneous machinery and engineering systems. A gang kept our air conditioners going when the going was hot, while the electricians kept the electric fan operating. The ICmen made sure these guys could communicate with each other from any part of the ship except the IC shop.

DUDLEY PLAYS POKER AFTER KNOCK OFF.



HAIL, CAESAR.





EM3 O. Balangus



EM3 K. Brown



EM3 F. Carr



EN3 C. Dudley



IC3 S. Howard



THE WINCHES ALWAYS WORKED WELL WHEN THERE WAS ENOUGH STEAM.

MURPHY AT THE ELECTRICAL SWITCHBOARD.



EM3 D. Jackson



MM3 W. Lott



IC3 H. Mathis



EM3 M. Murphy



MM3 R. Puno



EM3 P. Toctocan



FN O. Balangue



FN R. Eppink



ICFN J. Glasper



ICFN E. Monaghan



ENFN W. Spafford



FA R. Carr



EMFA E. Shumway



MMFA J. Willard



MMFA M. Youngquist

C&R

C & R Resisted

A RESSIME review of that rowdy gang

-- that no one could tame

Initiation have treatened your orifice

-- but did not main

HIJS hooked . . and a Dr. naw

-- must take the blame

Ensen Jensen pursued that B.C. dgree

-- which seemed his aim

The sta mighty corporation flaurished

-- never last a claim

Boo Boo gade up HJiam to search

--far civilian fame

Boss Nandefly defines an ailer

__ "they've all the same"

The lifer lucker's neviest member thrills

-- at a clase "I" flame

Bad Bill, the 'auperstar' could easily talk

-- a centipede lame

Wild Cherry opened his heart to life

-- and finally came

Eppie will agan dealing the world

-- and display no shame

LB (alian Superfly) still mumbles

-- "ils another frame"

The hig "C" and Hall pinched pennies

-- except with a dame

Will Rogers stapped abound insisting

-- "that's my real name!"

And new they're all home to play

-- a different game.

The HT's are the jack of all tradesmen who weld steel, fix plumbing, pump oil, and generally get all greased up.



HTCS W. Jensen



HT1 R. Difiore



HT2 M. Palmer



PARTNERS IN CRIME.



A LOT OF WELDING.





WHAT A COWBOY.



CLEANING FUELING PROBES.



HT2 D. Pierce



FN W. Harris



FN M. Overton



HTFA D. Hallett

M&B

The firemen of M and B Division kept our power plant going so we could do everything else we had to do on the ship. Without the "snipe" we'd have to break out the paddles and row by candlelight back to San Diego, but fortunately, these guys got the "Leaky T" up to 18 knots with an incredible 100rpms using only a gallon of fuel oil every 50 feet. Let's face it, snipes, "you're smokin' black!"



MM2 E. Giesking



MM2 F. Gonzalez



MM2 K. Stein



MM2 L. Wiley

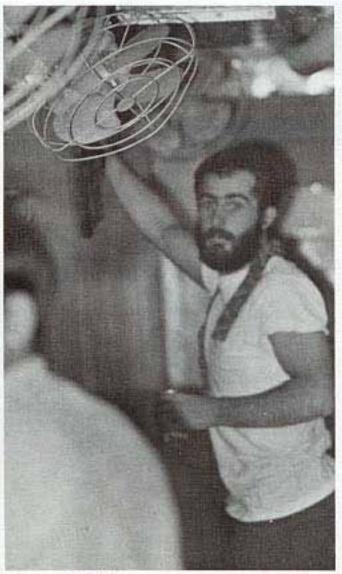


MM3 R. Almaza





SNIPES TEND TO SMOKE ALOT.



WHAT, ME WORRY?



MM1 LYLE IN MAIN CONTROL.



MM2 STEIN ADJUSTS A VALUE.



MM3 W. Bright



MM3 C. Coller



MM3 M. Grieve



MM3 J. Hauge



BT3 J, Nunn



MM3 L. Mitchell



MM3 A. Whitcomb



FN L. Dunbar



MRFN F. Hayes III



MMFN T. Higgins



FN W. Lott



FN C. Nesslein



MMFN M. Sandridge



FN G. Smith



BTFN G. Woodman



TAKING A BREAK IN THE COMPARTMENT.



IT'S NICE TO FEEL THE FRESH AIR AGAIN.



MMFA J. Billups



FA D. Green



HE'S MY BUDDY.



FA B. Greene



FA J. Hardt



SNIPES THAT WORK TOGETHER LIVE TOGETHER.



MMFA M. Kerkstra



FA F. Ortiz



BTFA D. Rocha



BTFA R. Smith



MMFA D. Thompson



FA S. Tucker



HTFA P. Wood

OFFICERS



I WAS A GOLDEN GLOVE, WHEN YOU WERE IN YOUR CRIB.

The Officers do a lot of organizing, managing, and driving ships and to our surprise they're human, too.



SWEATIN' THE SMALL STUFF.
HELLO, JONES? HOW ABOUT A BEER?



HARD AT WORK ON THE FANTAIL.



CONSTANT VIGILANCE.



ANOTHER "COMMAND DECISION" FOR MR. MILLER.

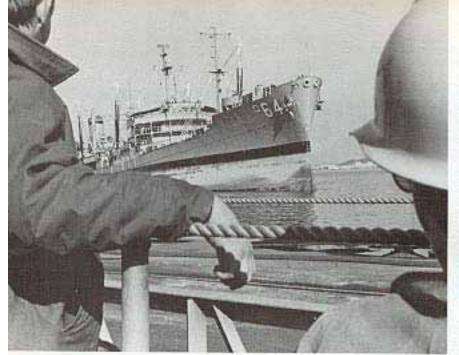


I FEEL 20 COKES BETTER ALREADY.



BAKER, DID YOU EVER LEARN THE BUMP?

ALL I WANT IS A LITTLE WINE, A LITTLE CHEESE,



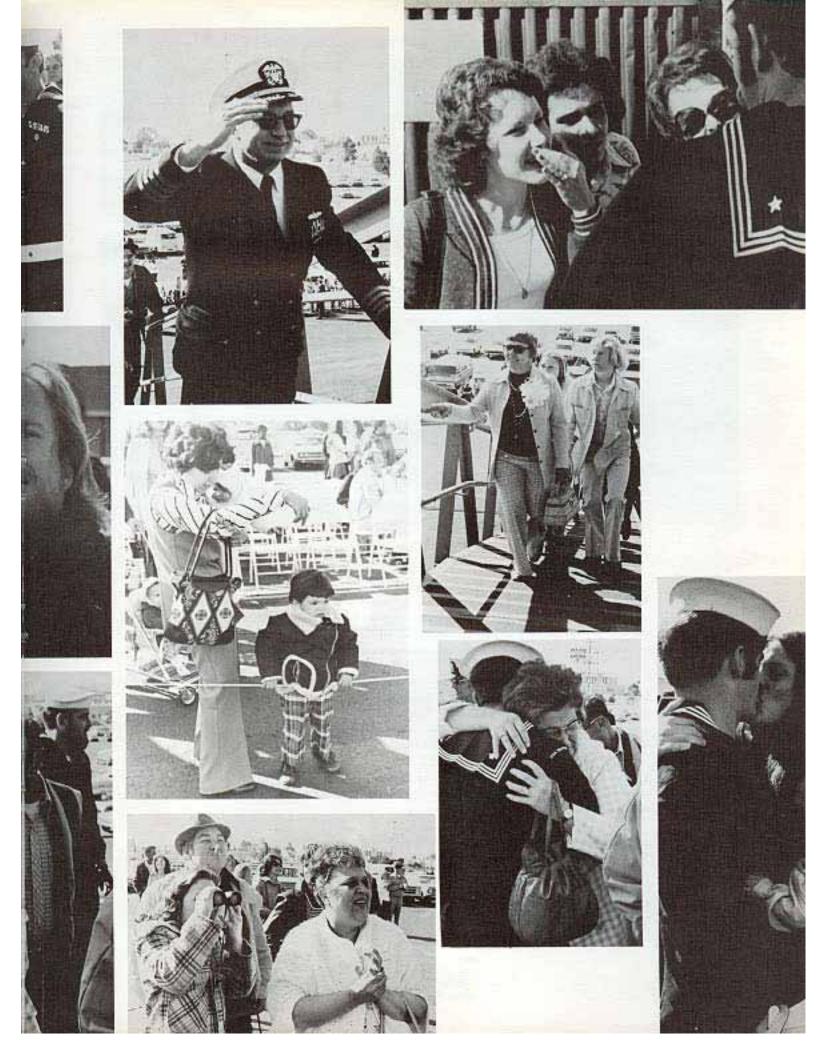














From the Captain . . .

To our deployment to the Vestern Pacific cames to an end and we can all lack back on many fand memories of places sisited and people met. We, however, must not forget that the most difficult task was performed at home by our friends and laded ones who we left behind to wait. Without their support we could not have accomplished ones who we follow in the outstanding manner in which it was accomplished.

As TESECHMI completes her twentieth deplayment and thirtieth year of naval service, we can all be justly proud of her fine heritage to which we as a crew have made a significant contribution. The autotanding reputation for fleet support of the "TESE" has been further exemplified during this deplayment. He can all take pride that we accomplished the jab, a jab well dane and safely dane.

As many of you make an to new dudy stations, to jobs in civilian life as chaose to retire from the Navy, you can be justly proud of the part you played in the life of a proud ship.

I will always remain proud and thankful for your fine support during this 1974-1975 deployment.

May you always remember the "FCLC" not only as a steel ship, but with a heart of people, the best people.

May your our always shine and peace be in your heart.

Siffany of California San Diega, California