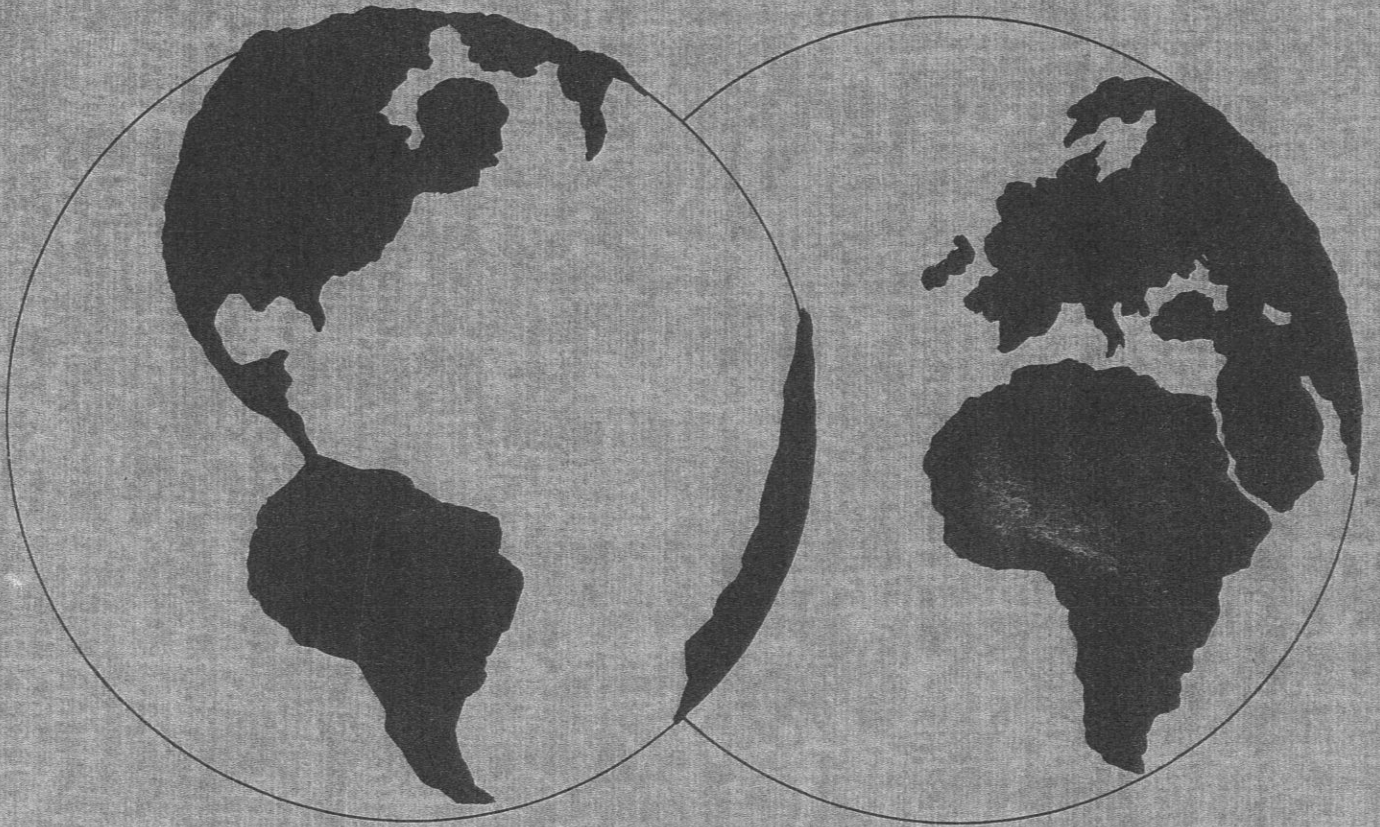


USS HAVEN



WORLD CRUISE

AH-12 1954

YOKOSUKA

"This is the Captain speaking . . ."

Ira Schnapps (my best buddy) and I weren't sure whether MPC was undergoing another change or the Reds had invaded Formosa, but those words alone were important enough to break up our heated game of ping pong.

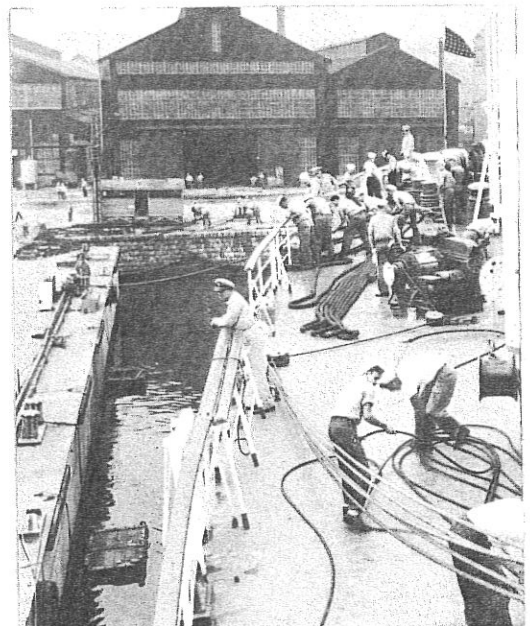
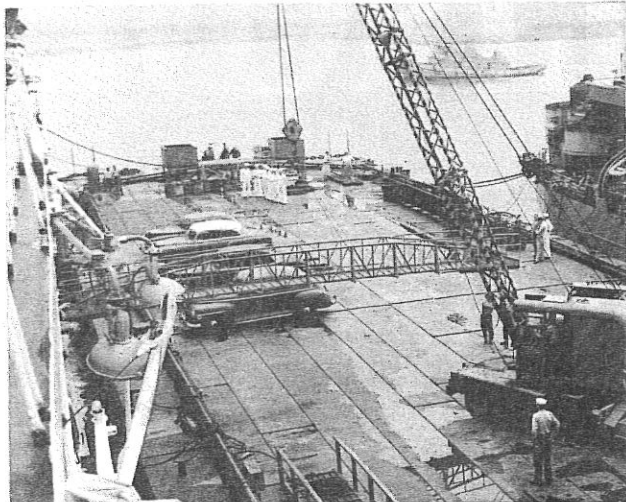
It wasn't what the C.O. said, but the connection between his words, the truce in Indochina and our unlimited supply of scuttlebutt that caused a sudden race to the library to assure ourselves that the ship was equipped with a French dictionary. Our much-married cronies just sat on the sidelines and scowled.

After a few days in Yokosuka, the homebodies were doing the crowing while we tourists grimaced or vice versa, depending upon the order of the day. Dispatches, commands and counter-commands were received at such a furious clip that

the ship's office finally gave up in disgust, locked the door and offered a sign that read, "Don't ask us . . . we don't know either!" Conservative-minded Ira and I were in a state of inescapable distress . . . should we or should we not deplete our supply of Yen?

Uncountable messages later, on September 1, the HAVEN left Enriko Yamamoto (better known as "Rosie" to me) and a handful of similar admirers and former shipmates waving from Pier 2, Yokosuka Naval Station and headed for Viet Nam's "Paris of the East", Saigon.

Equipment was tested and wards were readied for embarkation of over 700 patients. The Recreation Room became Night Corpsmen Quarters and Ira and I respectfully turned our heads as the ping pong table was dismantled and removed from its old home. Deprived of our more aggressive sport, we broke out a chess board and ceremoniously toasted the initiation of our long voyage home with some weak tea left over from noon chow.



SAIGON

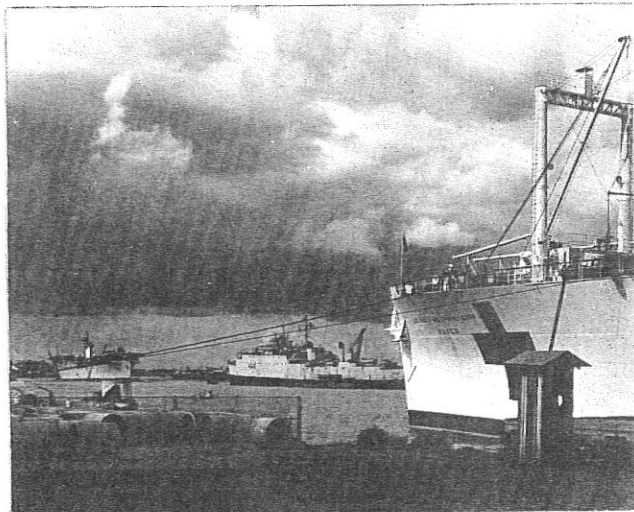
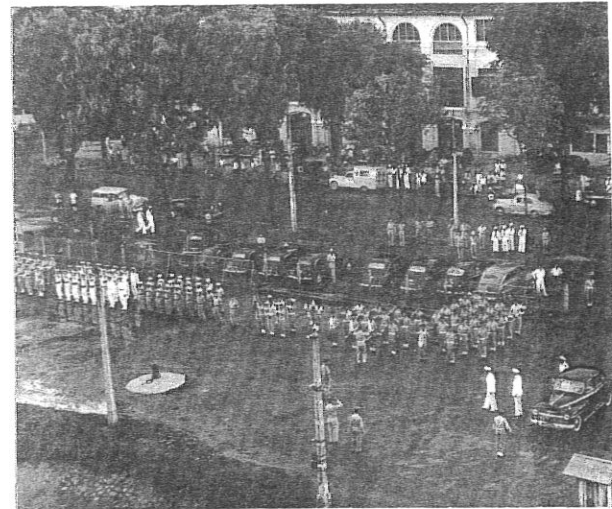
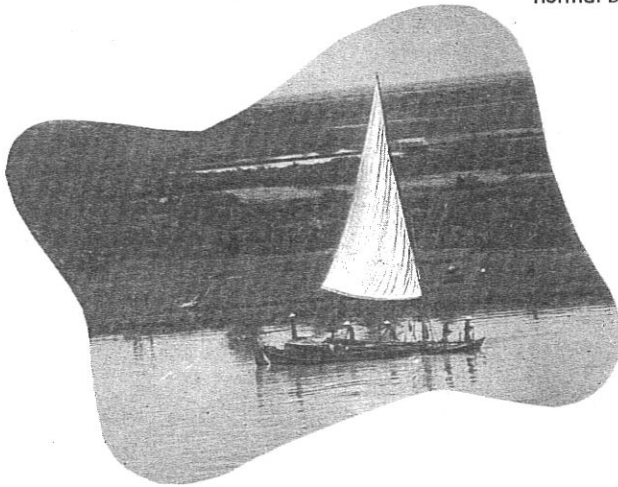
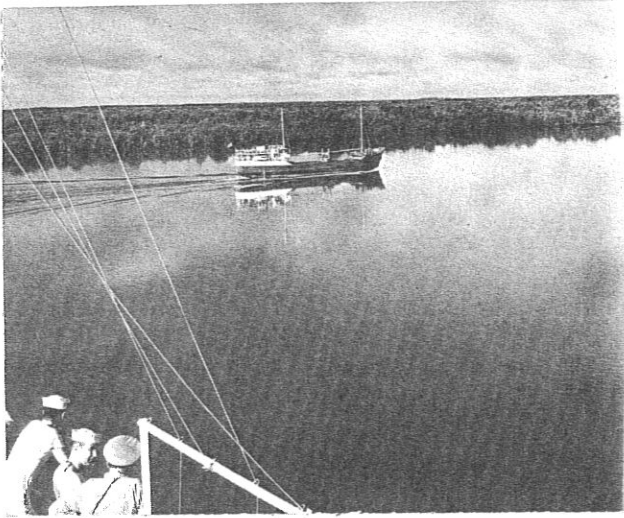
The winding trip up the Riviere de Saigon was probably pretty inspiring to all our binoculared nature-lovers, but for a few days, I didn't think I'd recover from the strain. After wearing head phones for five straight hours, my set of oversized ears, normally matching a B-29 wingspread, were horribly pinned against the sides of my head—permanently, I thought.

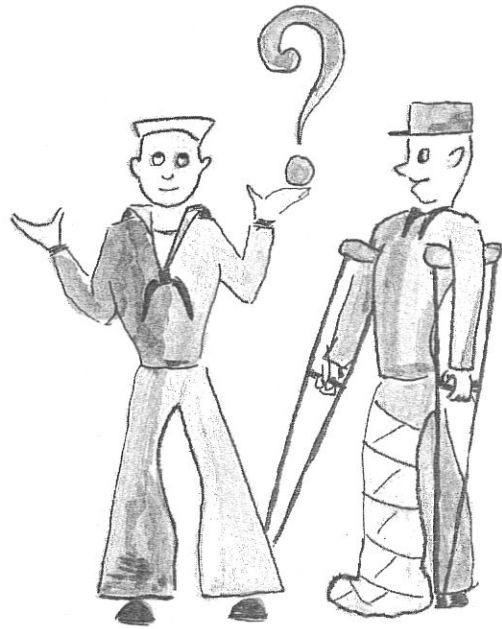
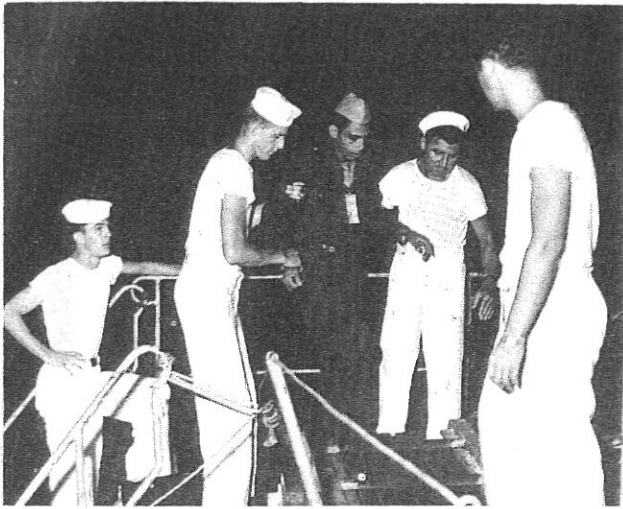
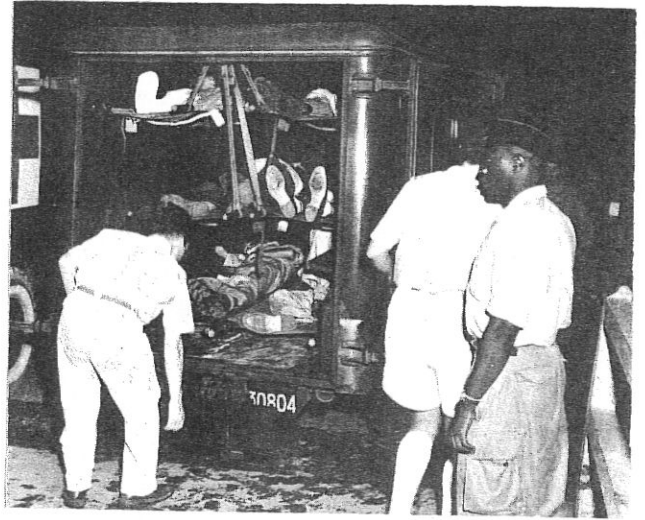
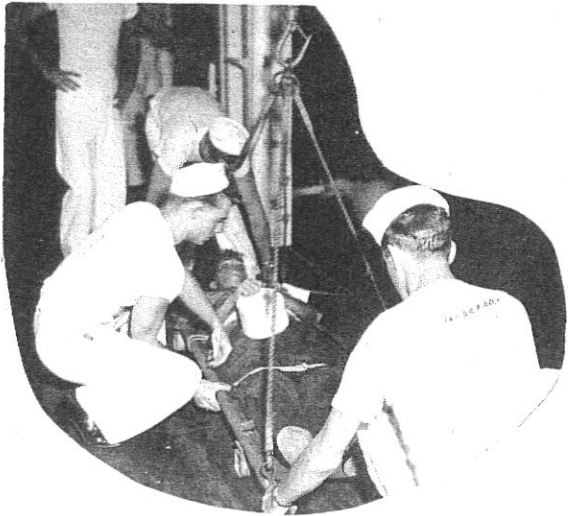
I was rather miffed when Ira snickered unsympathetically at my plight, but I controlled my anger and scholarly quoted that line about "He who laughs last . . ."

My chance for revenge came sooner than expected. After rising at 0200 the next morning and helping load the 721 patients received aboard, Ira still had a full day's work ahead of him at 0800 as the rest of the crew was just turning to. By liberty call that afternoon, I had perfected the most sneerish chortle I conceived possible to devise and was prepared to reap my vengeance. But as we switched to dress canvas, certain parts of Ira were dragging so near the deck, I just didn't have the heart to laugh.

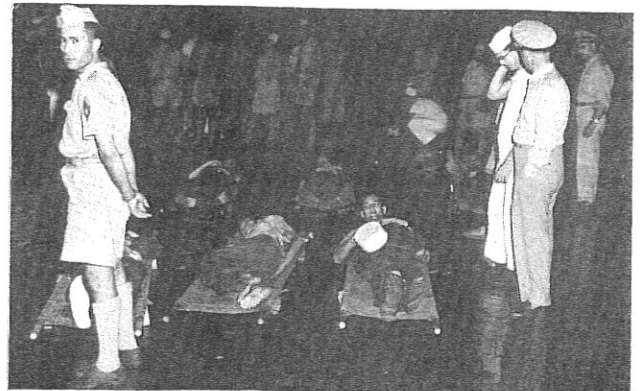
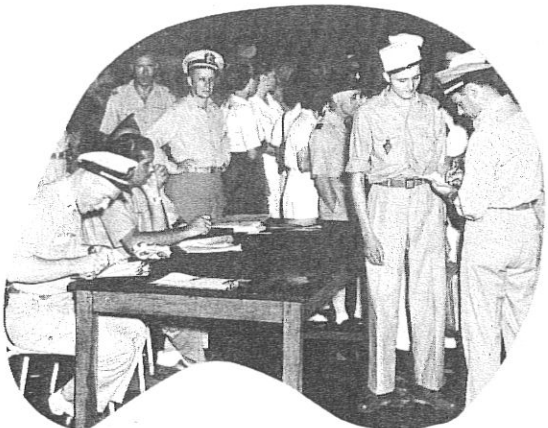
Saigon prices prevented my sidekick and me from painting the town anything near the shade of red, but after the long day of embarkation, parading troops, and visiting dignitaries, the city's sidewalk cafes offered an escape from shipboard atmosphere, they weren't too expensive, and primarily . . . they were about the only places where you could sit down.

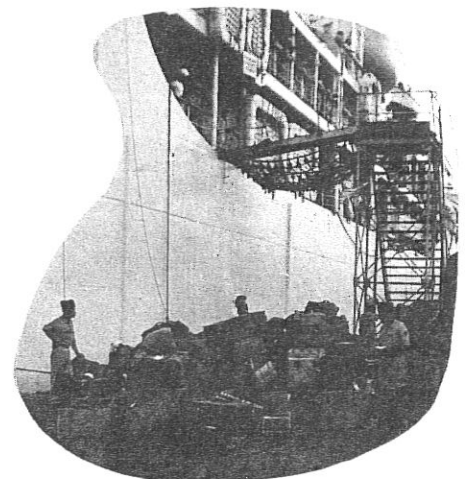
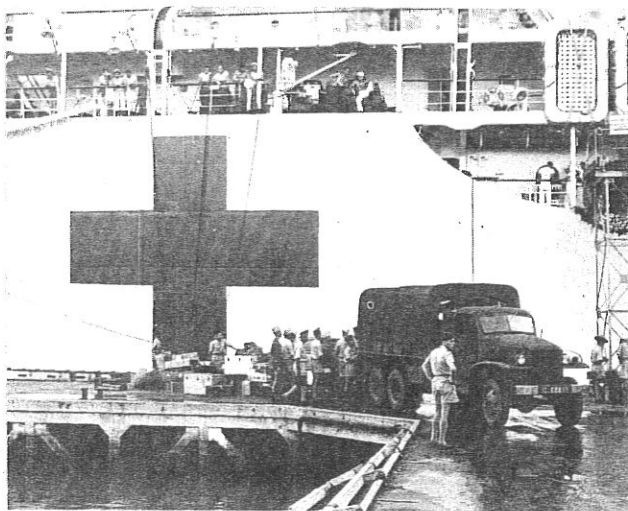
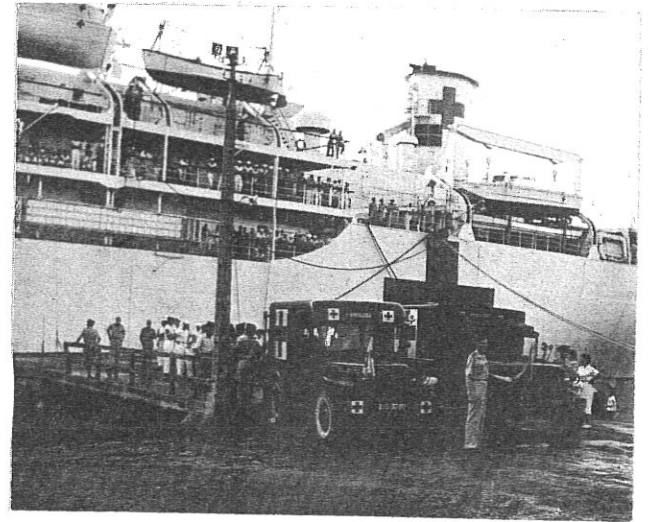
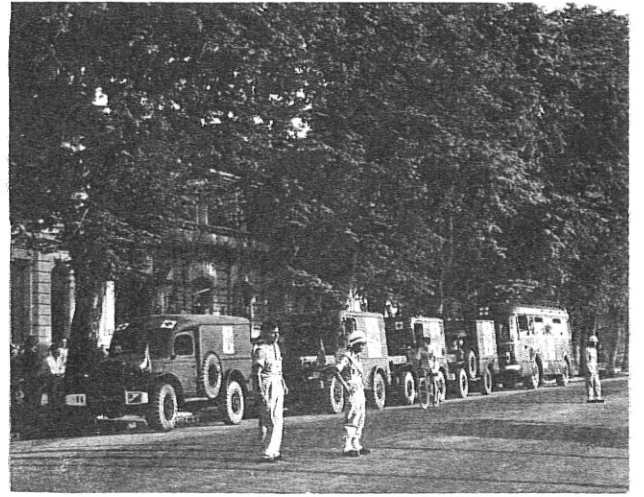
Filled almost to capacity with patients, the HAVEN started its voyage down the Saigon River shortly before noon the next day, en route to her refueling point, Port Said, Egypt. Everyone adjusted their binoculars and, as I dutifully donned my headphones, I winced and secretly hoped that my ears would blossom back to normal before arrival in France.

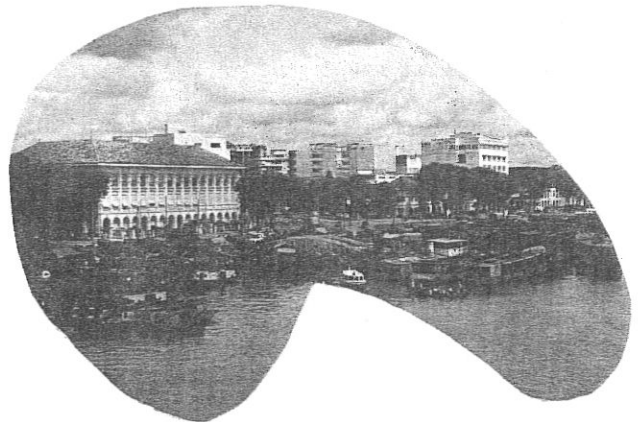
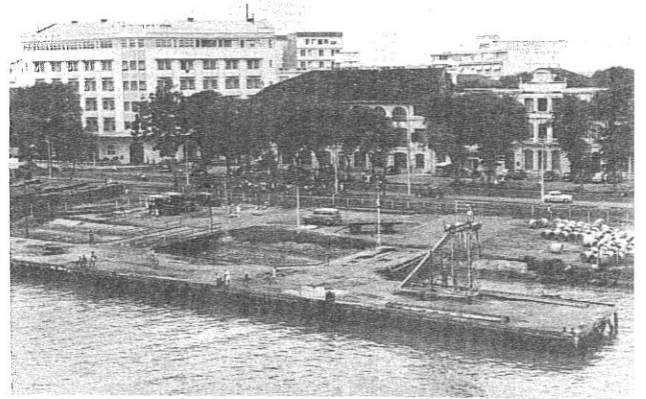
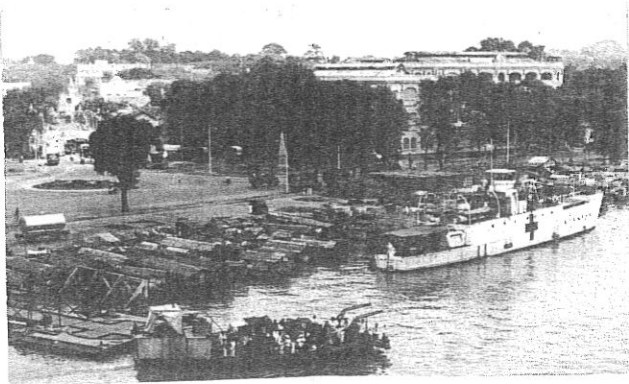




QUE EST LA HEAD?









EQUATOR

"BEWARE . . . BEWARE . . . BEWARE!"

At first, Ira and I thought the Hallowe'en season was opening early this year but, upon closer examination, we discovered the warning was just referring to some sort of "crossing-the-line" ceremony—probably wouldn't even affect us. Ira glanced at the collar hanging halfway down my back, re-read the sign and mumbled something about "more blasted tradition!"

Within the next few days, a "Snail" was born, a network of spy rings was operating and secret meetings became commonplace. The HAVEN's morning press became the official foe of a group called "Shellbacks" while the EVENING GLOBETROTTER, occasionally known as the "Plan of the Day", warned another segment of HAVENERS dubbed "Pollywogs" of their "impending doom".

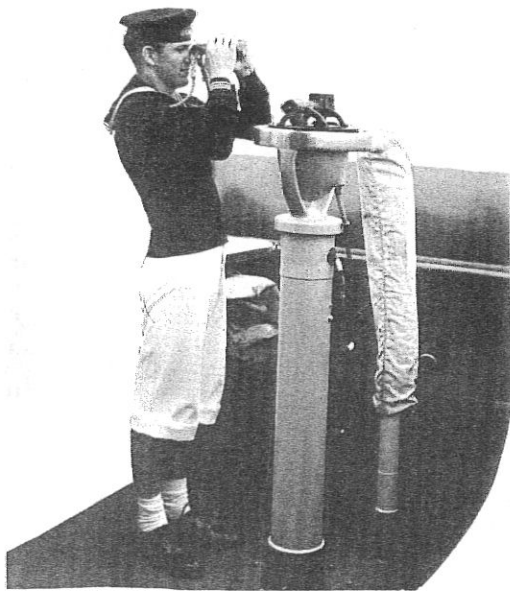
Ira and I just ignored the whole affair for a while. Then one evening, I was innocently walking down the passageway toward my compartment when someone stuck the handle of a paint brush between my shoulder blades and demanded, "Shellback or Pollywog?"

Thinking someone was taking a poll, I replied emphatically, "Republican!" It apparently wasn't the right answer because I ended up with a freshly painted "W" dripping from my forehead and a warning not to cause any more trouble. At first, I thought the Engineers had discovered that I didn't take a Navy shower that afternoon and were resorting to vigilante justice, but later I found out I had been a victim of the "Wiggler".

The day that King Neptune came aboard, Ira and I felt rather safe in the Foreign Legionaire uniforms we borrowed for the occasion, but our innocent-looking American faces must've betrayed us. We were standing on the tank deck, enjoying the initiation like the rest of the patients when a group of newly converted Shellbacks dragged us off to undergo that traditionally fair trial, and since we were found guilty (much to our surprise), the same little helpers escorted us through our punishment.

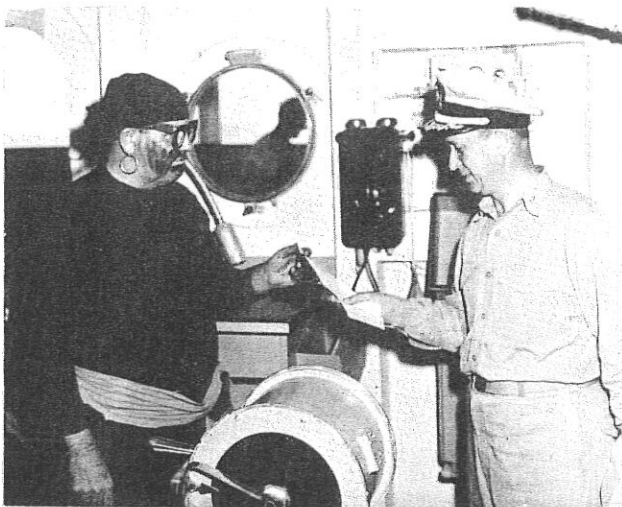
By 1600, the Wiggler had ceased wiggling, the Snail was dead, and the HAVEN steamed peacefully on, manned by a solid crew of Shellbacks.

The following afternoon, Ira and I were leaning on the rail, nursing our wounds, when he looked at the directionless stretch of ocean, rubbed the rear of his trousers tenderly, and remarked skeptically, "Suppose we really crossed the Equator?"



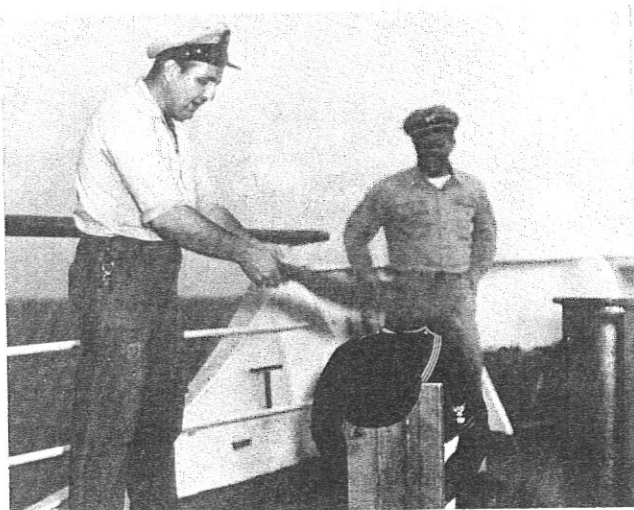
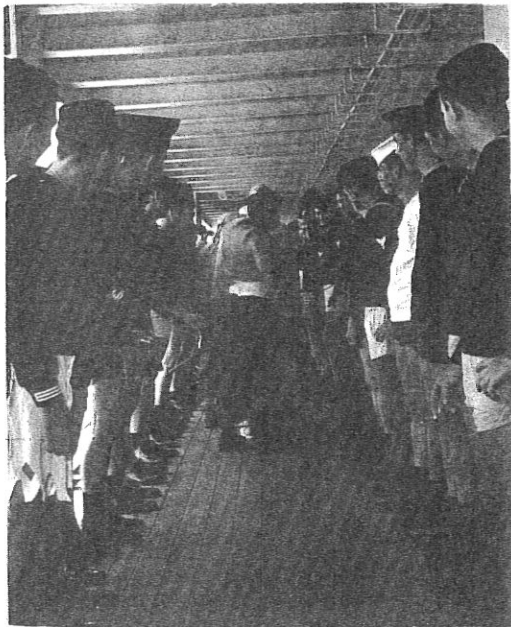
HEY . . . CLYDE!!





A ROYAL DECLARATION

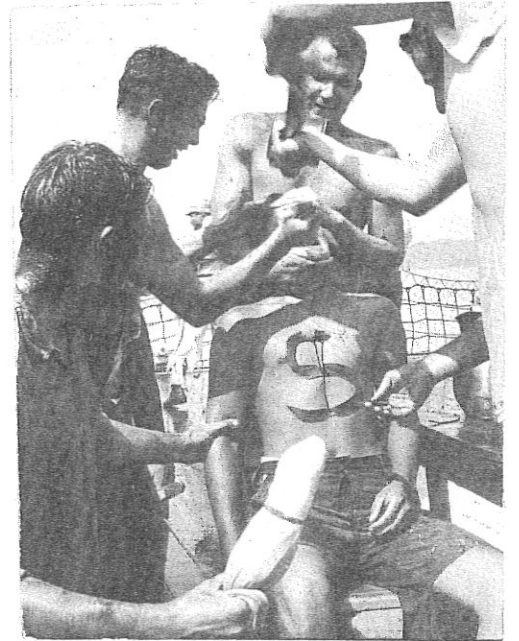
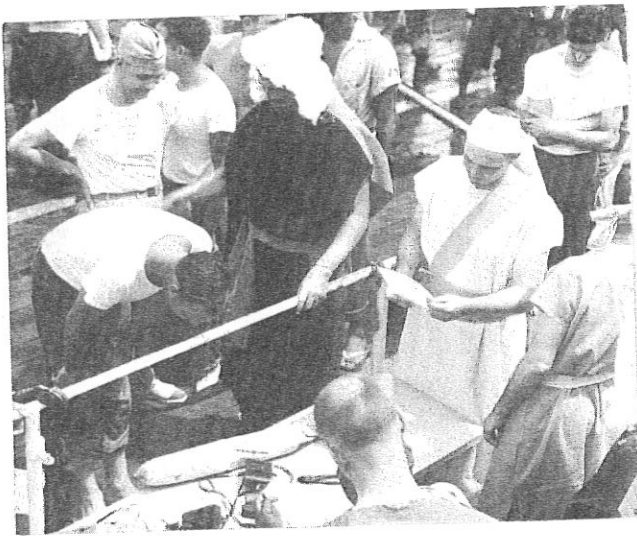
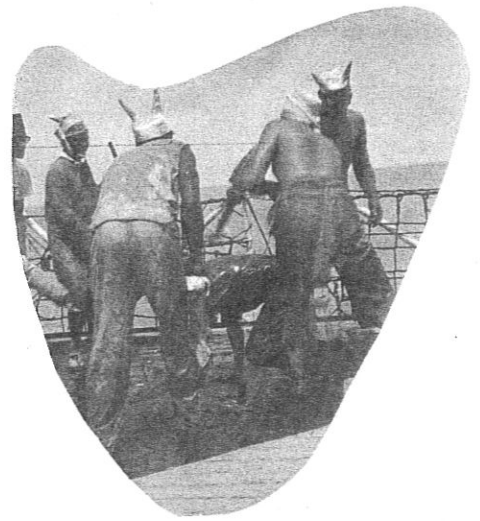
SWEET LIPS AND
GARLIC BREATH



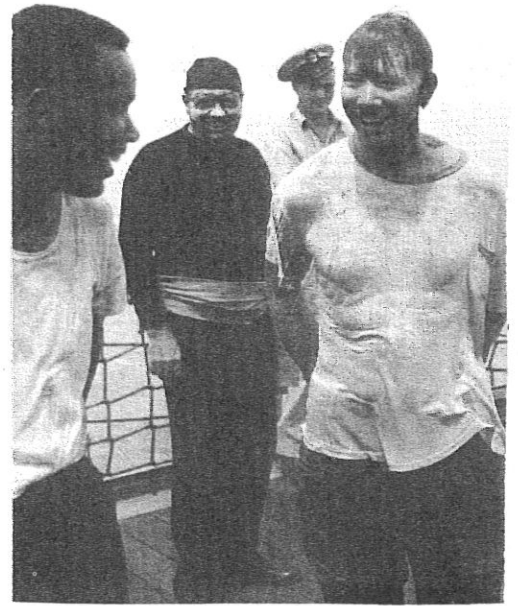
HEADS WILL ROLL!



THE WIGGLER STRIKES

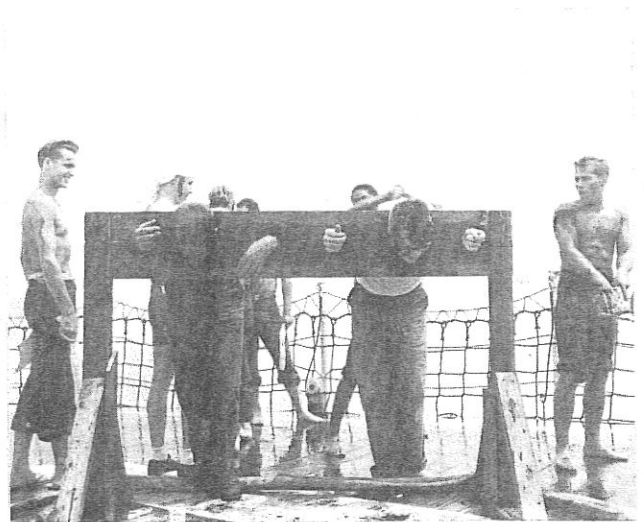
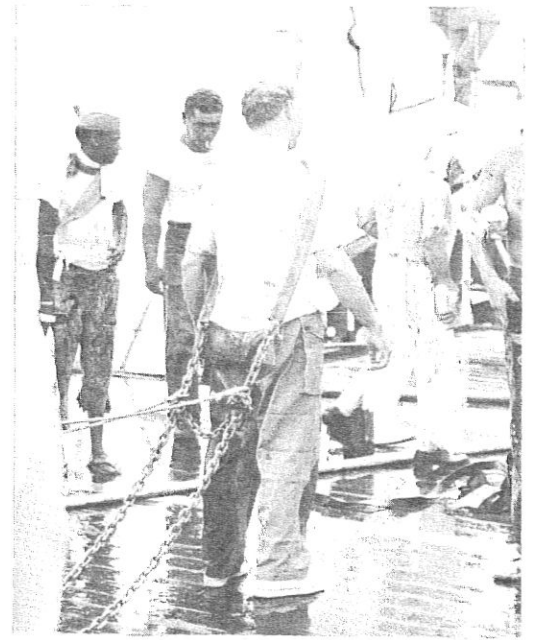


NOT GUILTY? HA!



AND STILL HE SMILES





SUEZ—PORT SAID

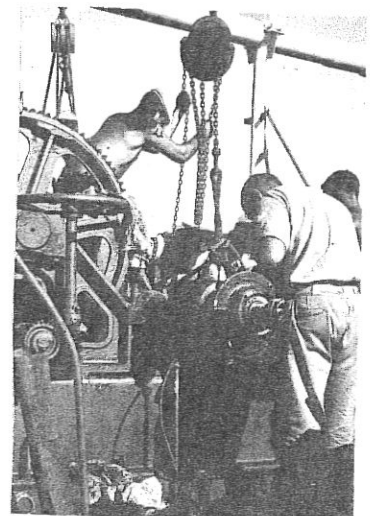
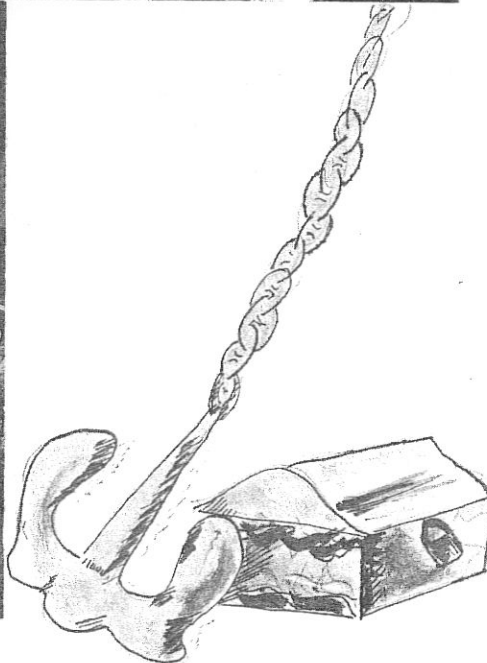
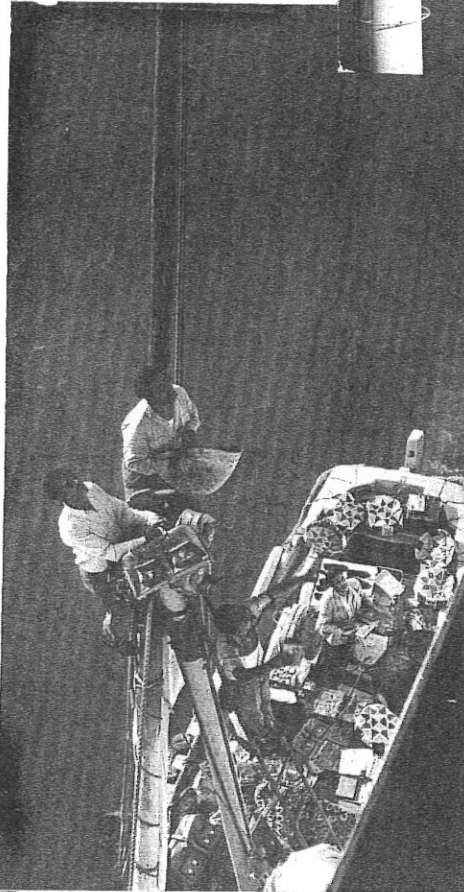
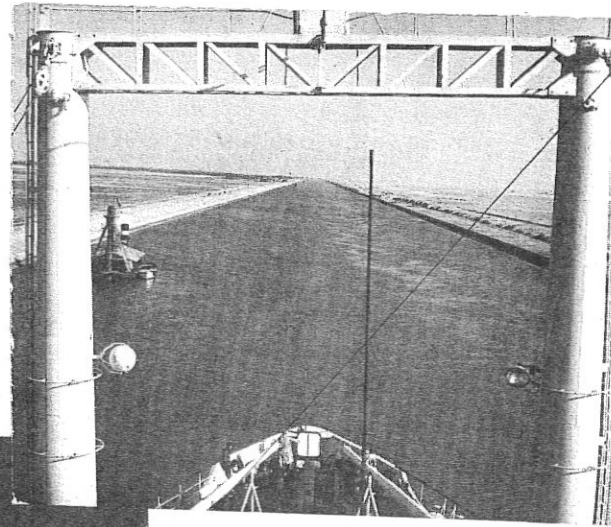
Ira and I were up before reveille the morning we approached the Suez Canal but about all we ever saw was a big ditch engulfed by acres of sand. I suggested to my friend that the place was possibly surrounded by Riffs too, but he eyed me suspiciously and I shut up.

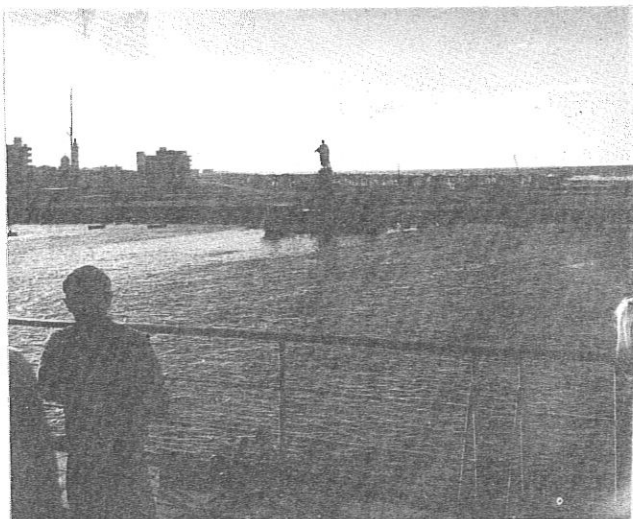
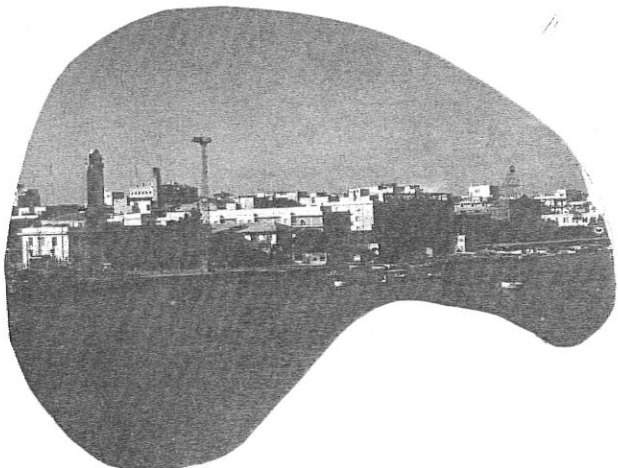
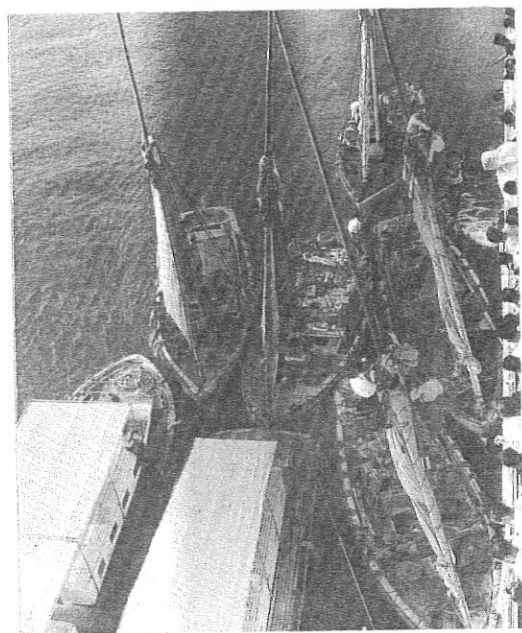
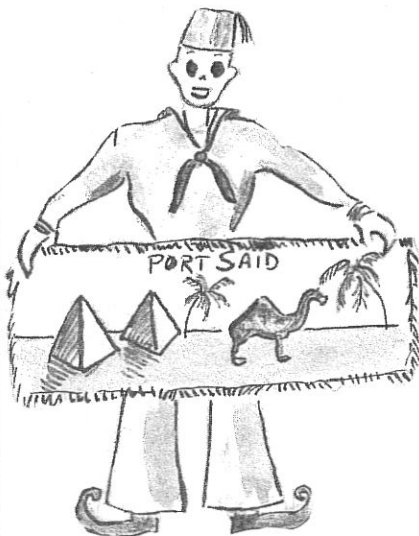
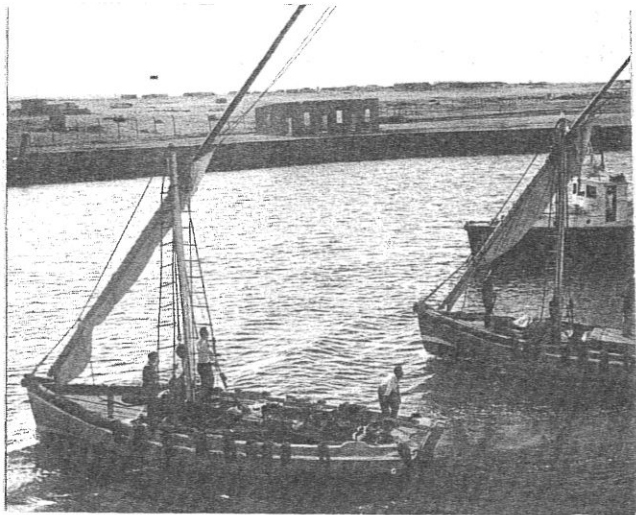
The "line handlers" we took on at the canal entrance soon were trying to take us with offers of glass beads and fine leather articles. If only we hadn't dumped all our Puffed Wheat in the Red Sea, we might've arranged some sort of swap. I suppose, though, by the time we finished bargaining, they'd drive off with the HAVEN and we'd end up paddling their five canoes, holding a handful of trinkets, and still claiming ownership to our original 27 cases of celebrated cereal.

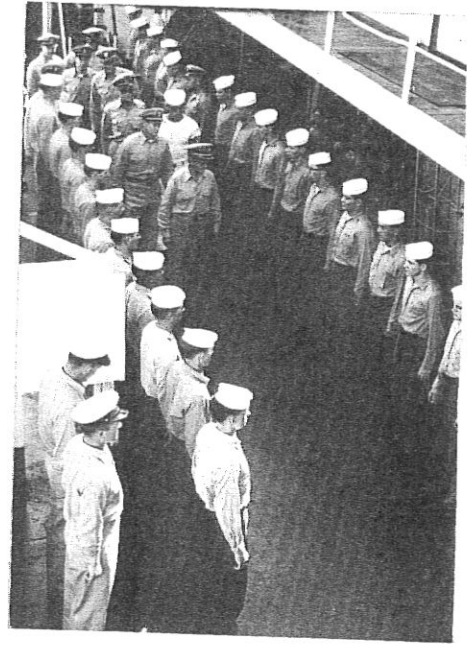
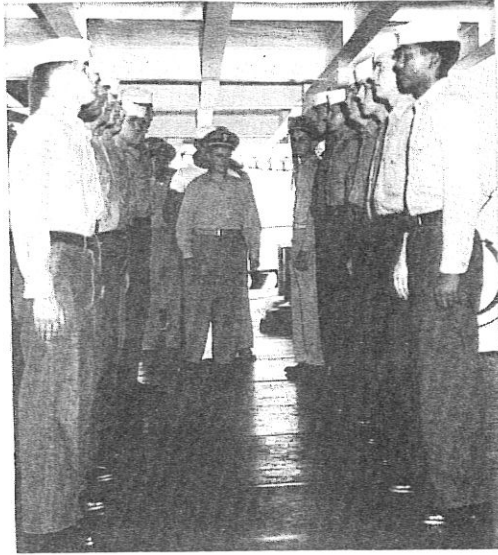
Port Said's merchants made the other salesmen look like the pencil peddlers they were, not because their merchandise was better—they just had more of it.

Ira and I decided that pulling our buys up from the "bargain basement" by heaving lines was such a good way to do business that I'm afraid we got a little carried away.

I suppose I can get some wear out of my pair of loafers with different toe designs and Ira's going to give his "handloomed" rug to some far-distant relative, but despite an ad in the ship's paper and thorough search, we still haven't found anyone that can use an odd-shaped, wrong-size, artificial leather bag that reeks of some indescribable odor and comes complete with a defective zipper.



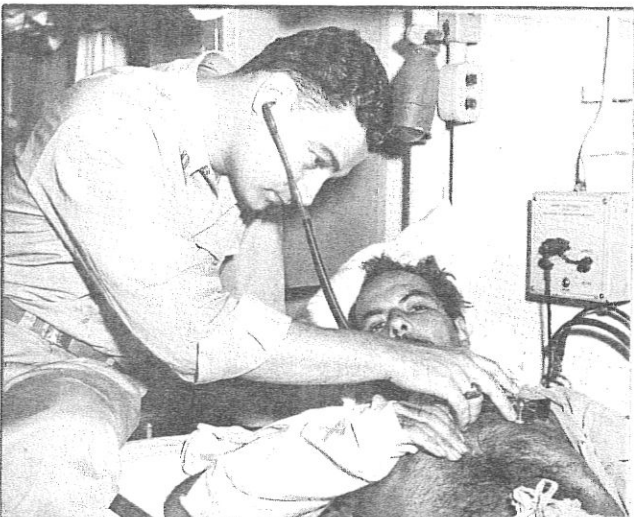
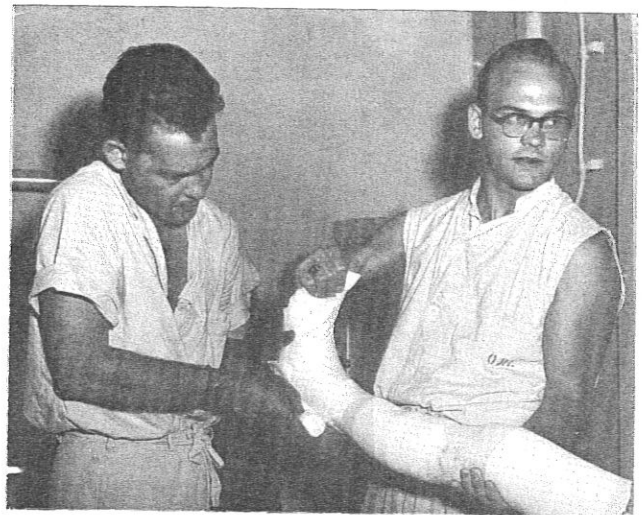
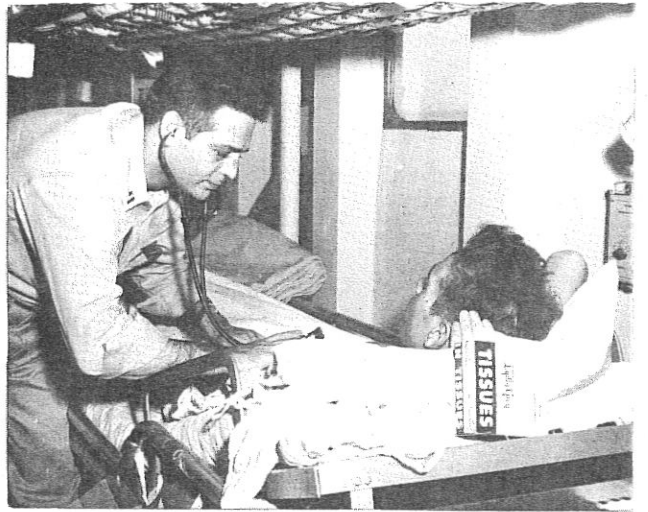




HAPPY BIRTHDAY

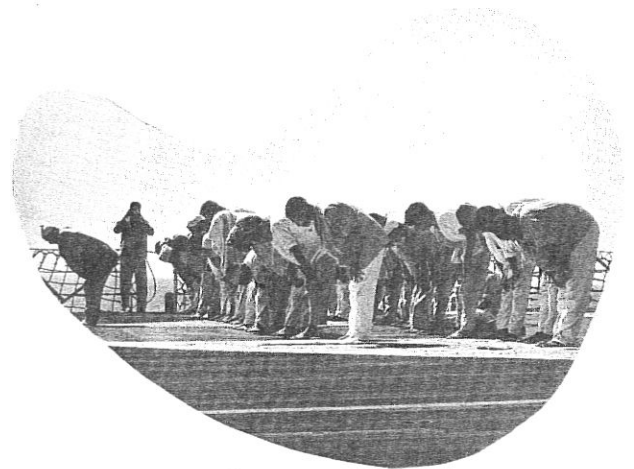
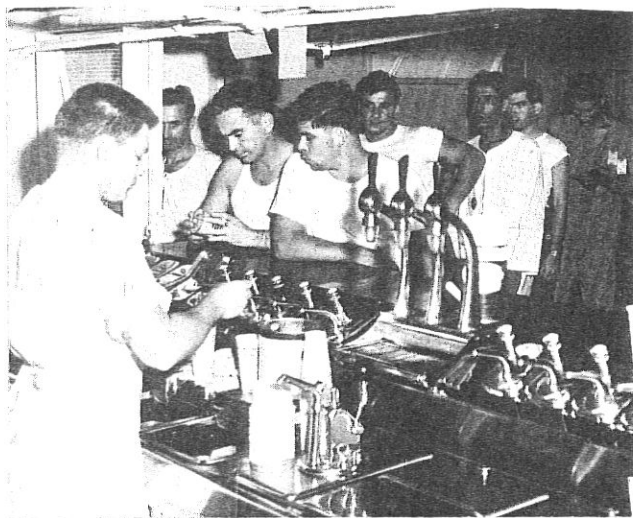
GENERAL SALAN
FRENCH ARMY



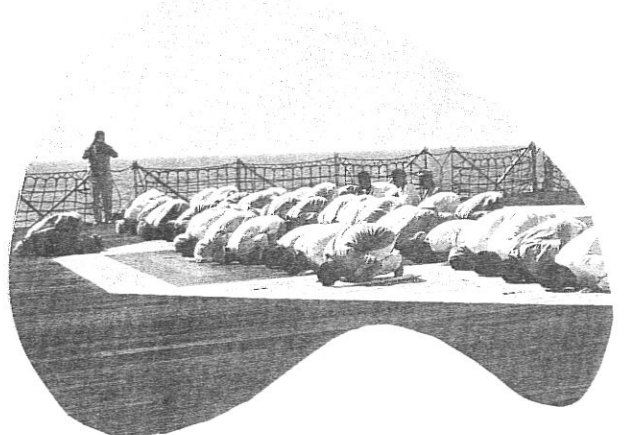




نتیجہ نفلہ

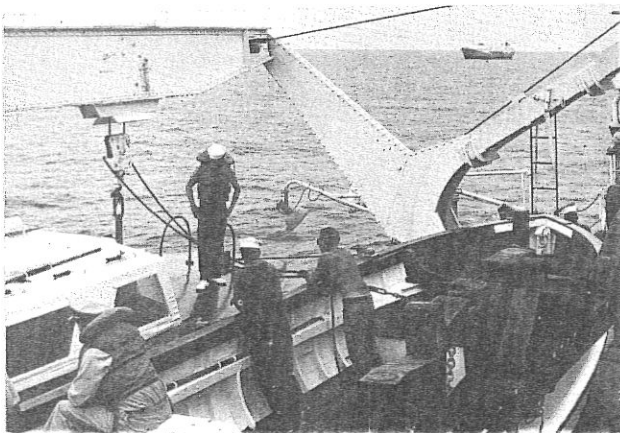
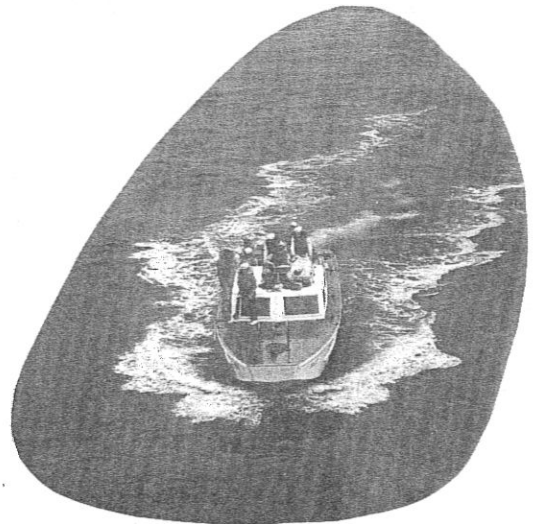
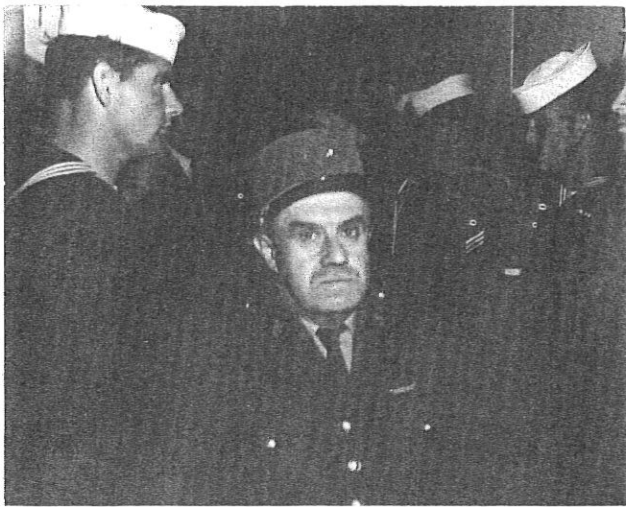
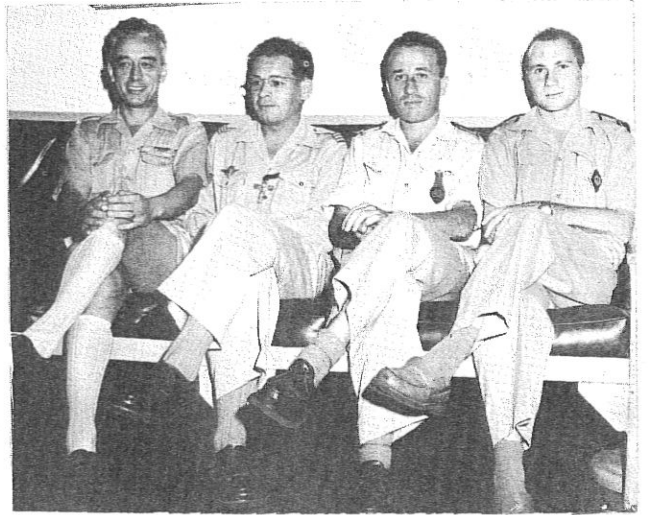


HOMAGE TO THE HOLY CITY
OF MECCA



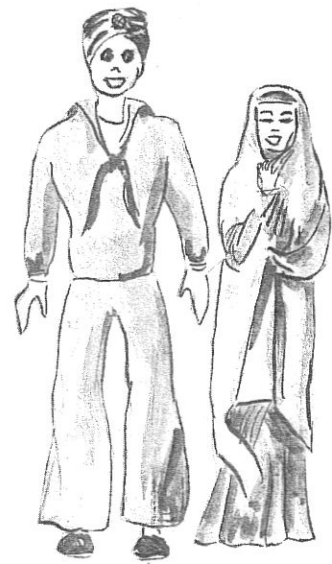
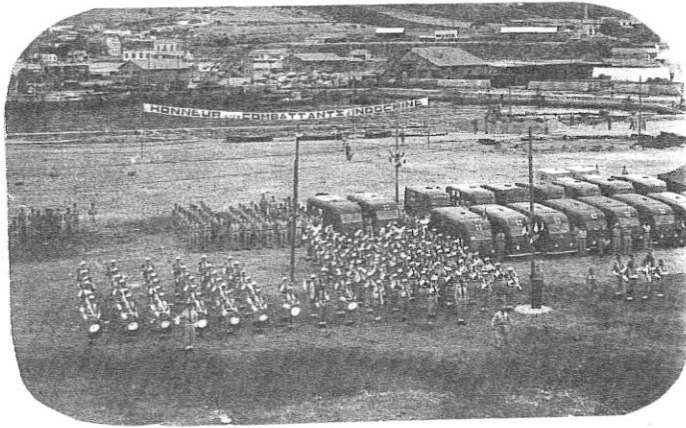


PAY OFFICER GAILLAID
CHAPLAIN SIMON
DR. ARRIGHI
DR. REYDY



RESCUE AT SEA





ORAN

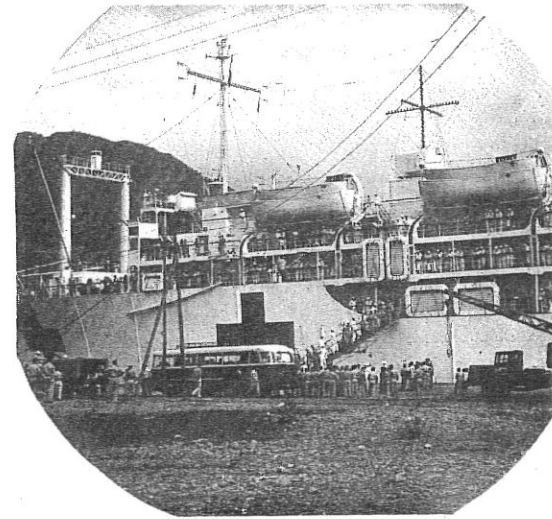
Mers El Kebir didn't look too impressive to Ira and me, but at least, it was a solid piece of ground, and that's something we hadn't touched for 22 days.

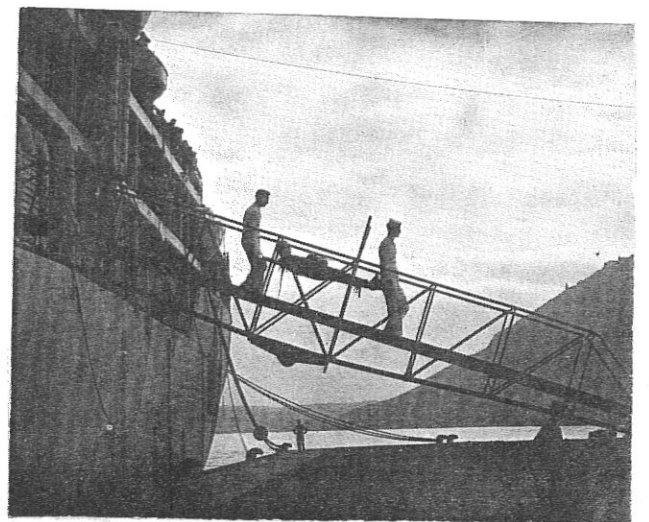
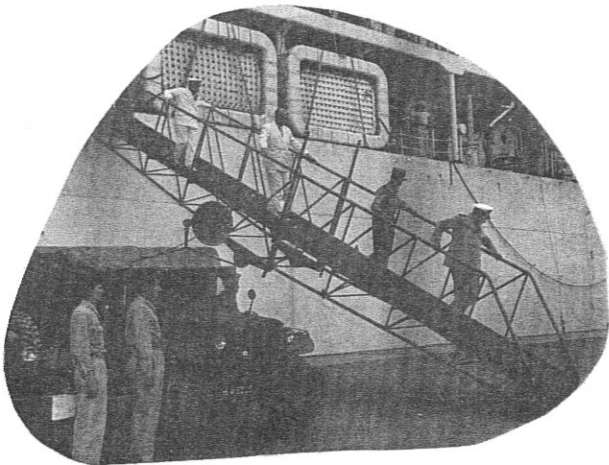
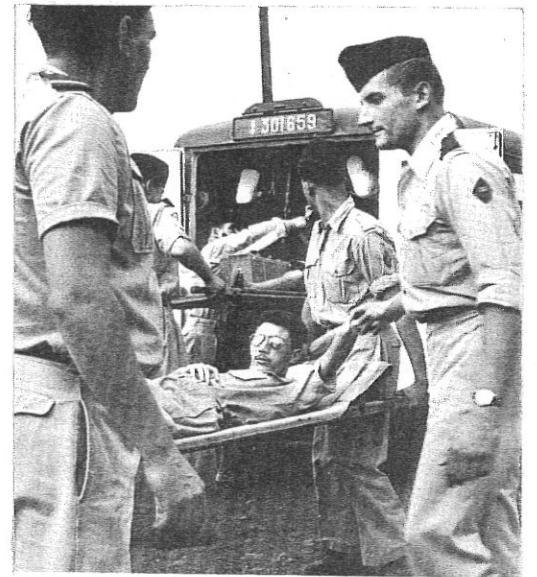
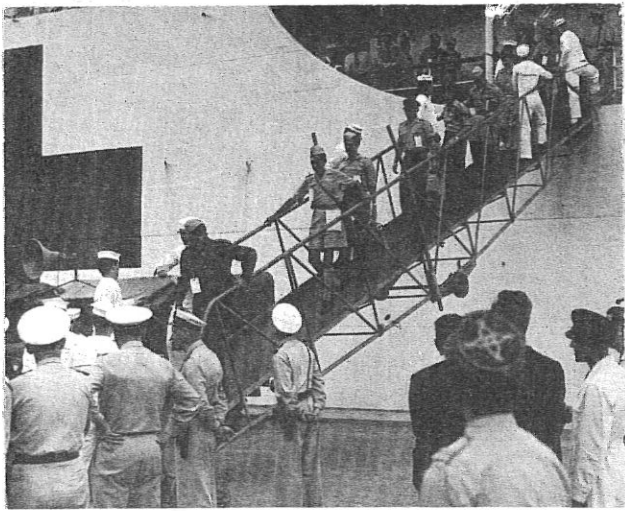
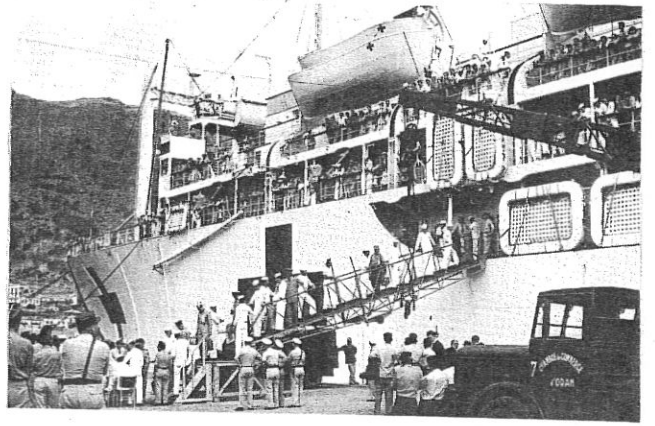
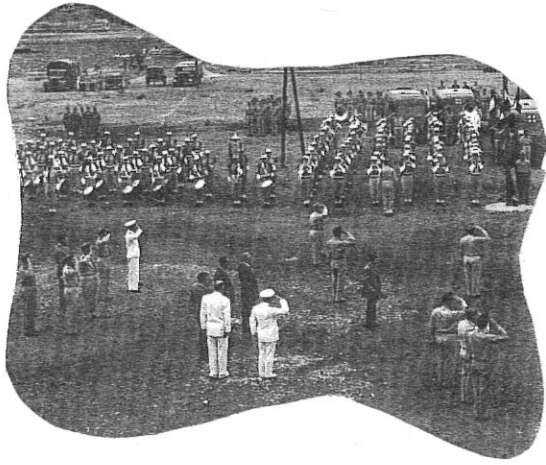
After receiving official callers, to the accompaniment of a welcoming band and drum and bugle corps, embarkation began. Hesitant to leave the HAVEN's good chow, the 420 patients departing the ship were eager to lay claim to their long-absent wine ration. As for the crew . . . well, they just wanted to get off the ship.

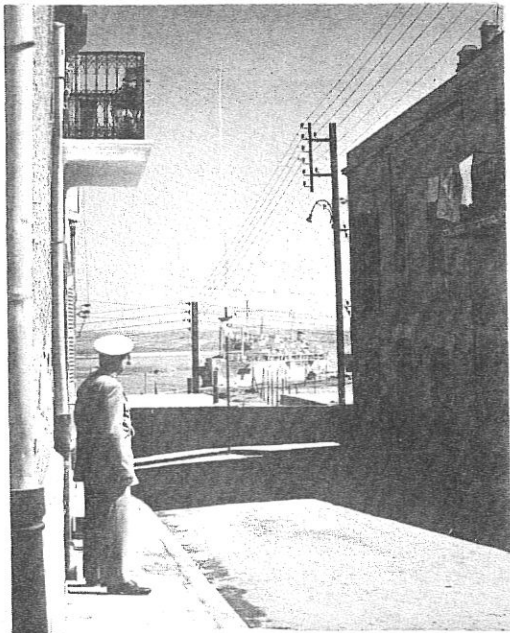
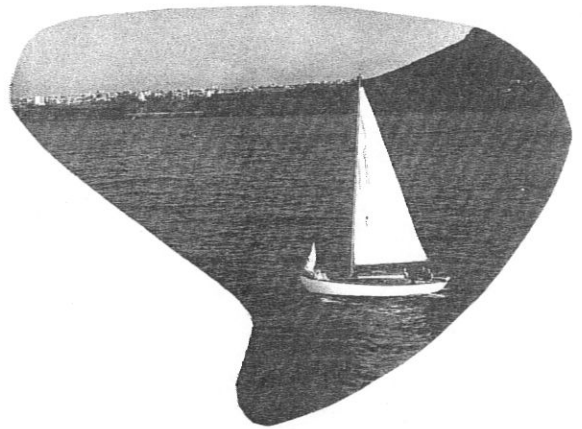
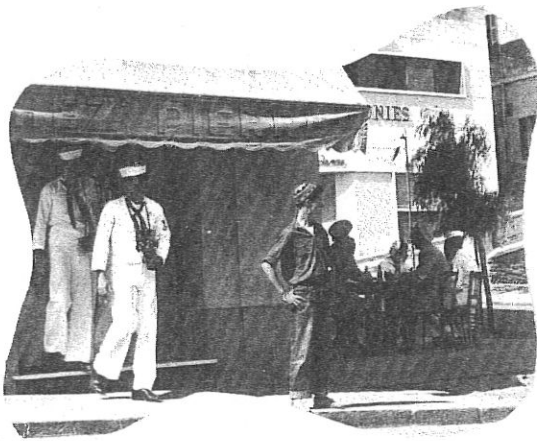
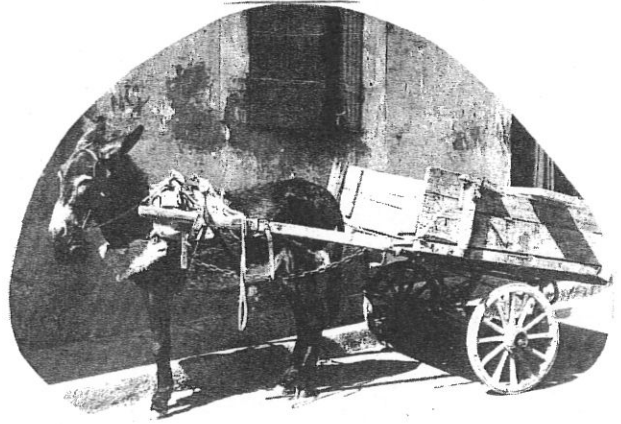
Ira and I took off for downtown Oran, but we found out much can't be accomplished on a two hour liberty, especially if transportation time takes a half-hour each way. We pulled the second liberty and either everyone was taking a siesta or the city believes in long noon hours, because all the shops were closed and our search for souvenirs ended with a collection of 15 post cards and some Algerian money.

Everybody was back aboard and the gangway had almost been taken away when word was passed for the mail working party to report to the quarterdeck. Morale suddenly zoomed about 1000% and after month of "no mail", even the postmen were able to look at the 12 sacks of Air Mail letters and muster a faint smile.

Ira's girl wrote, "I love you more than I can ever explain but two extra months are too long to wait . . ." Ira mechanically pulled an address book from his pocket and unconcernedly crossed off a name and said, "Now, about this first liberty in Marseille . . ."





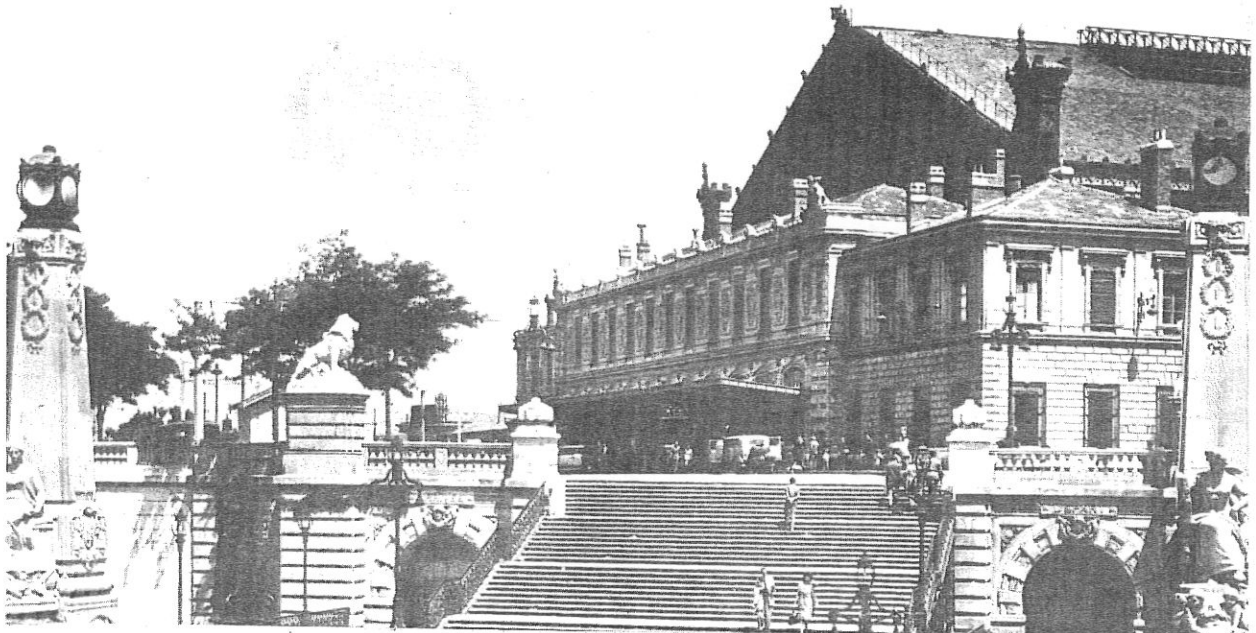




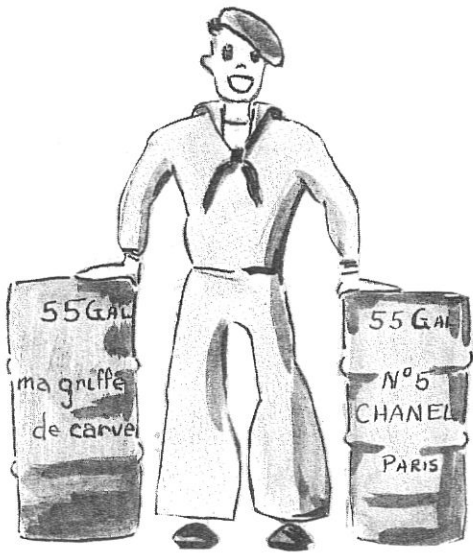
CORNISH COAST



NOTRE DAME de la GARDE



ST. CHARLES STATION



MARSEILLE

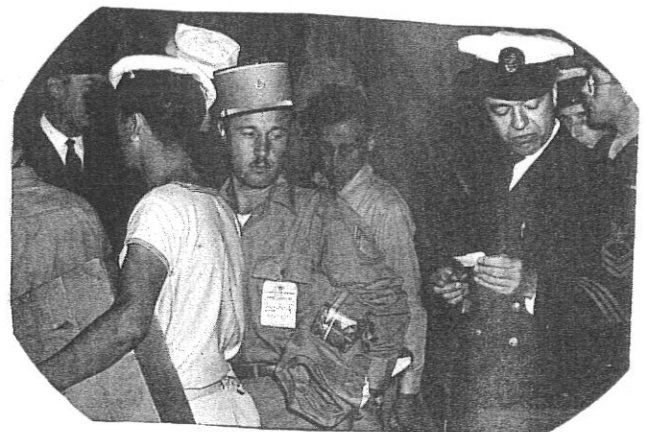
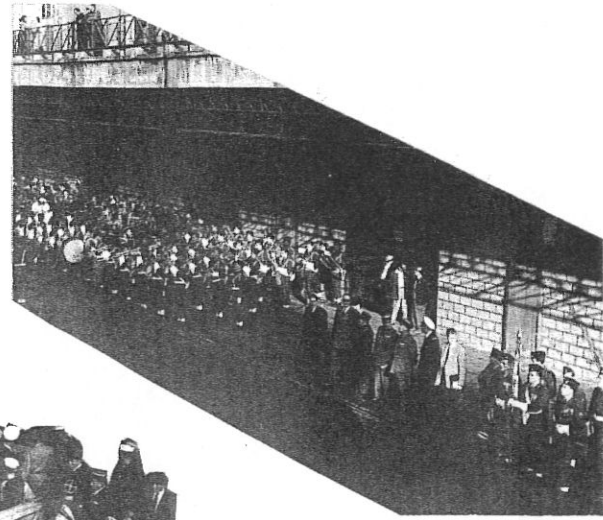
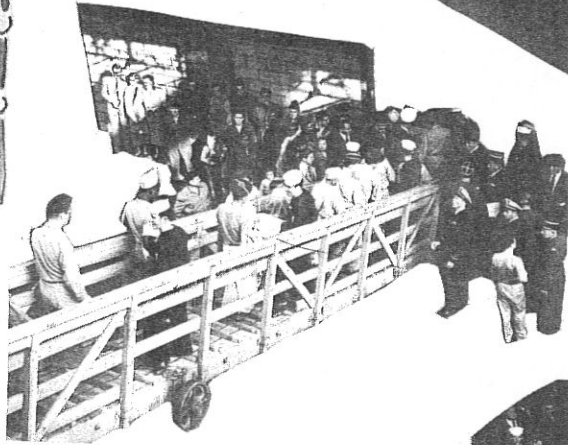
Wine, women, and the Eiffel Tower!

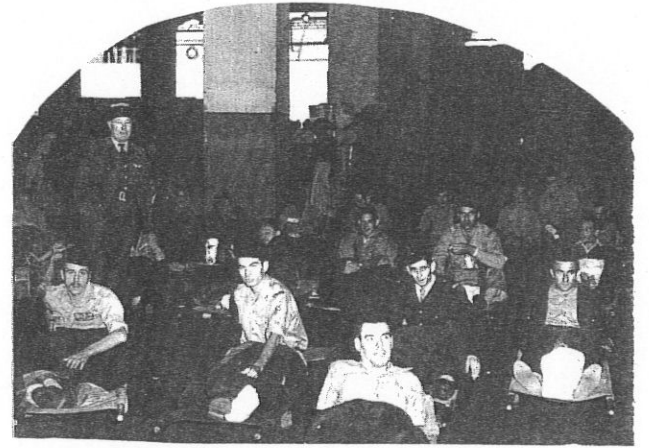
By the time our ship sidled up to the pier at Marseille, Ira and I had been living in a dream world of cognac and French beauties for so long that we were almost tempted to scale down the white sides of the HAVEN and perform a little private investigation of our own . . . all in the interest of the crew, of course.

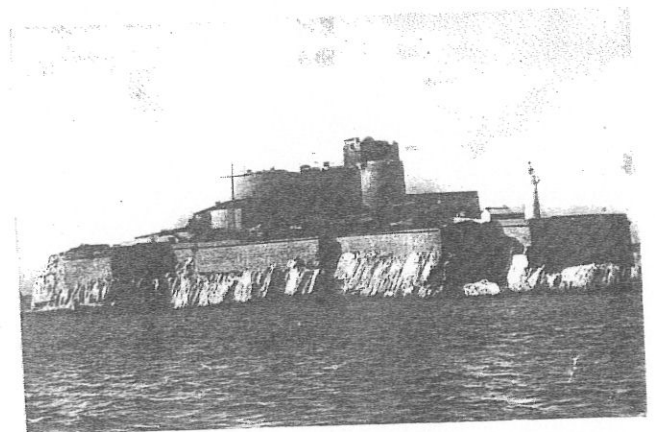
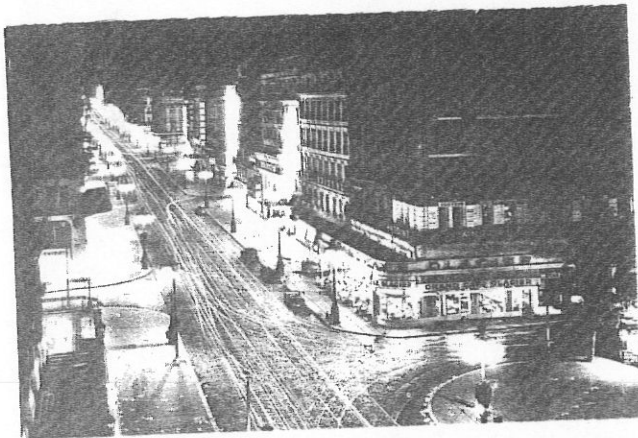
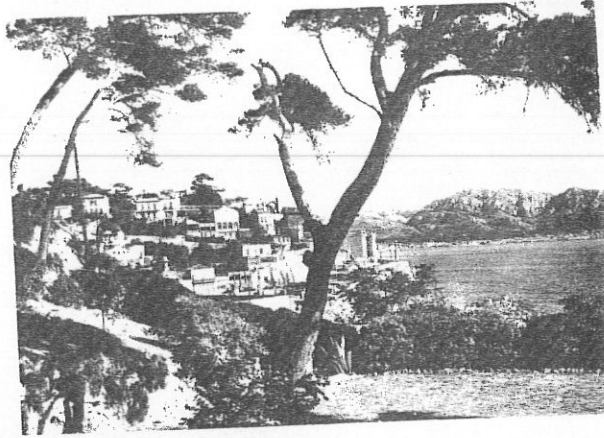
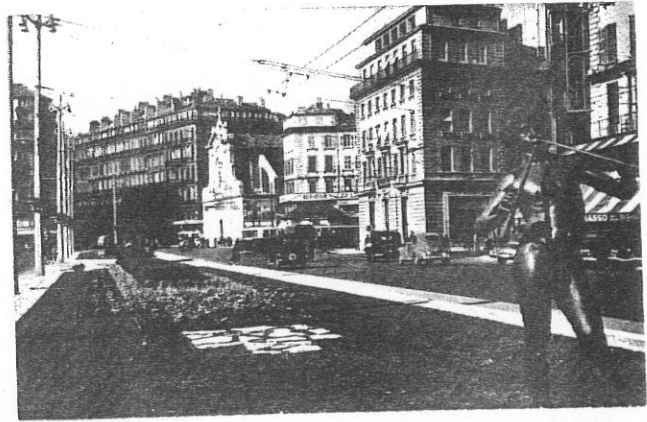
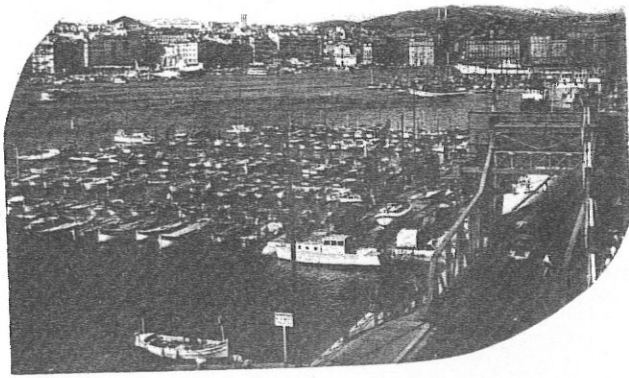
For the third time since we started, a French band played an American medley including "Sherman's March Through Georgia" and I could hardly restrain rebel Ira from instigating some sort of demonstration.

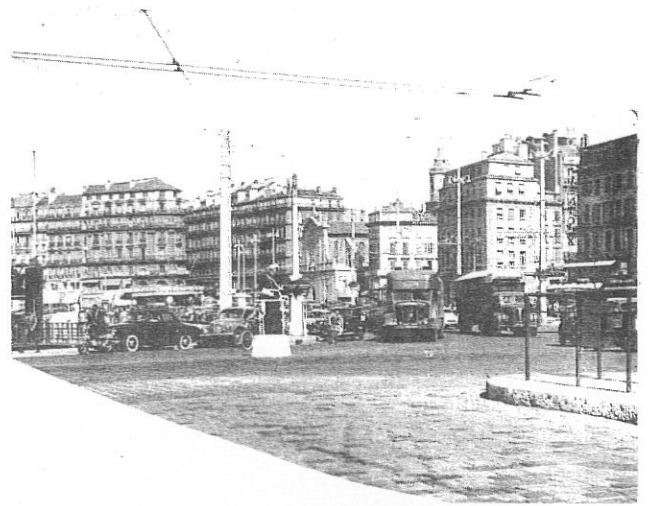
I guess the whole ship, especially the corpsmen and commissarymen, breathed a sigh of relief as the last patient was carried off the gangway at 1105, ending the HAVEN's care and movement of the 721 French Army, Navy, and Legionaire patients embarked at Saigon.

You can probably guess without mention of names which two men were first off the ship at liberty call. Since our forty-eights failed to materialize, Eiffel's architectural wonder would have to wait until later, but Ira and I were certain Marseille was well stocked with French wine and, at that time, we were almost as optimistic about her supply of beautiful mademoiselles.







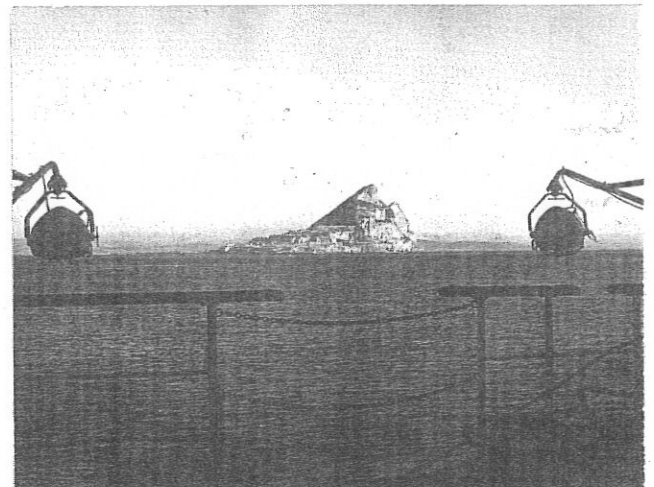
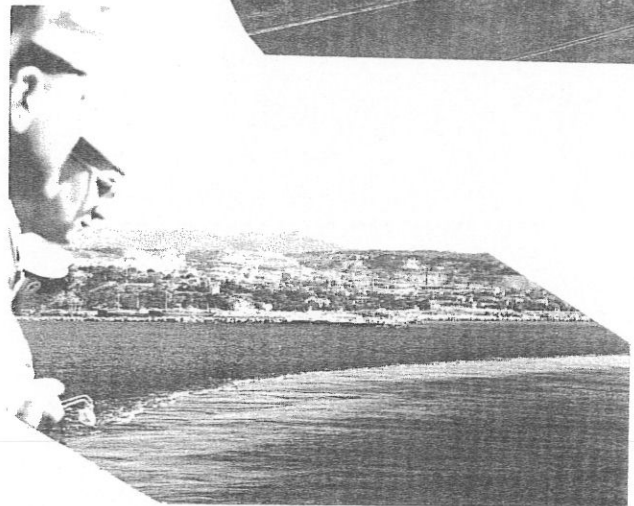
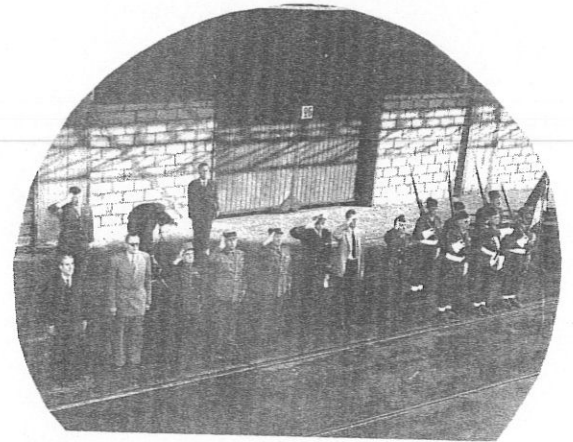


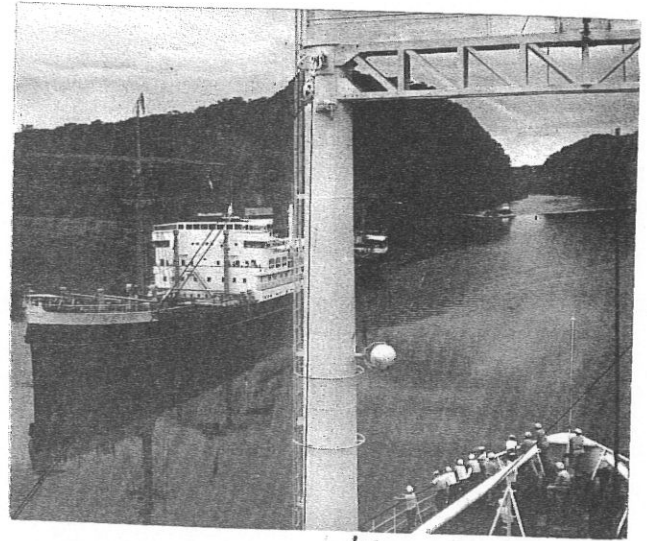
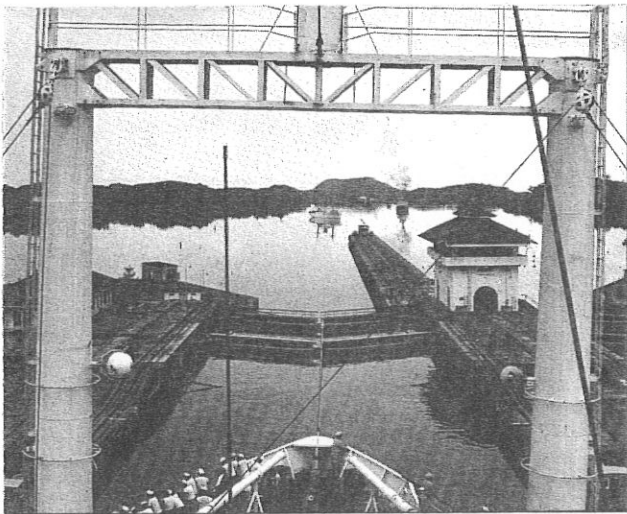
Ira and I evidently were born tourists, not lovers, because we switched our schedule to sight-seeing for the next liberty.

I climbed on the special tour bus with two cameras, telephoto and wide angle lenses, a bag full of miscellaneous photographic supplies, and a pair of binoculars all dangling from my neck. As I set up my tripod to take a picture of the Roman constructed Arena in Arles, I found out I'd forgotten a rather important item . . . film.

To demonstrate the wonderful acoustics of a hall in Avignon's Pope's Palace, our guide asked for some volunteer to offer a vocal selection. Ira was on the fifth whining stanza of some Hank Snow number as the crowd stampeded to another part of the building. When he finally caught up with us, he just couldn't understand why I avoided him for the rest of the tour.

The next day, the HAVEN left Marseille and Ira and I were biting our nails because the French newspapers reported our destination as Saigon. We were a little more relieved as we sighted the Rock of Gibraltar but when they finally returned the ping pong table to the Rec Room, we were dead certain our destination was really Long Beach.





PANAMA

Eight days after departure from Marseille, the HAVEN executed a "rescue at sea".

My colleague and I had just completed a pinochle match in the Welfare and Rec sponsored "Round the World Tournaments" when we found out our course had been changed in order to offer the HAVEN's services to someone in need of them.

That afternoon, in mid-Atlantic, we rendezvoused with the Swedish oiler, SOYA MARIA, received a crew member stricken with acute appendicitis, and an immediate life-saving operation was performed.

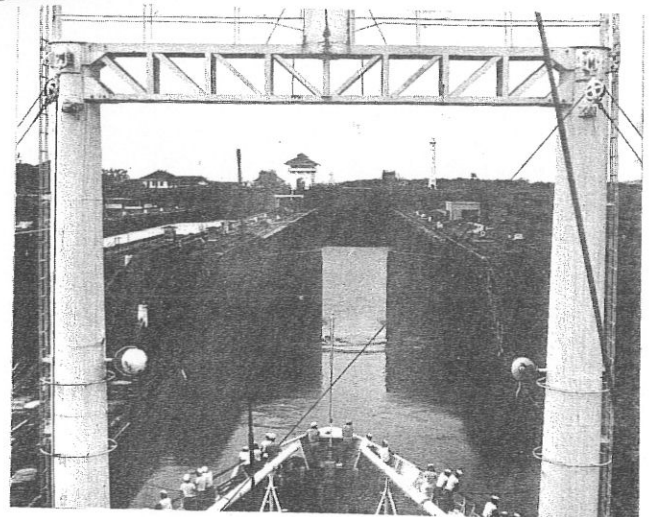
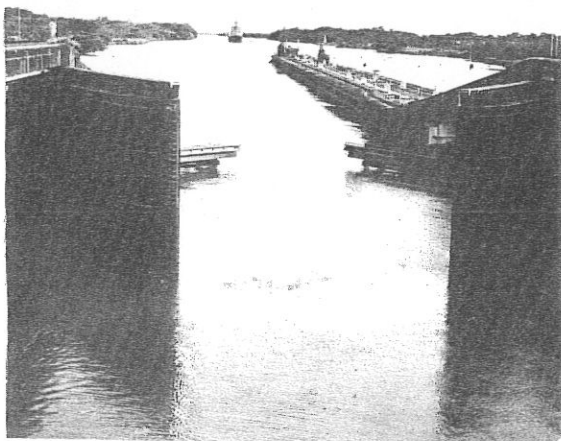
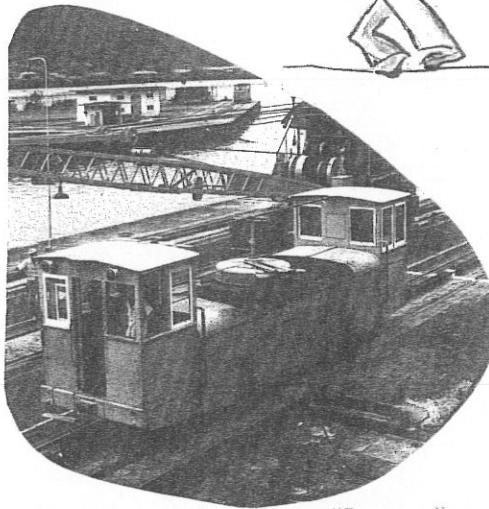
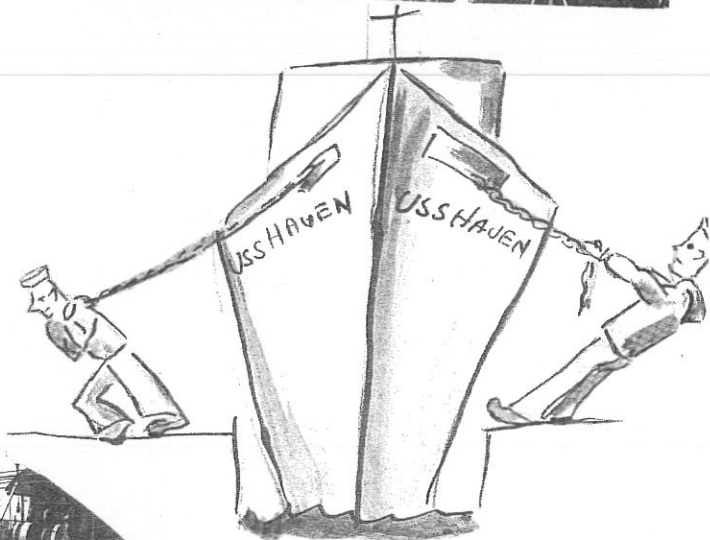
Six days later, the HAVEN moved through the locks of the American-operated Panama Canal and moored on the Pacific side in Balboa.

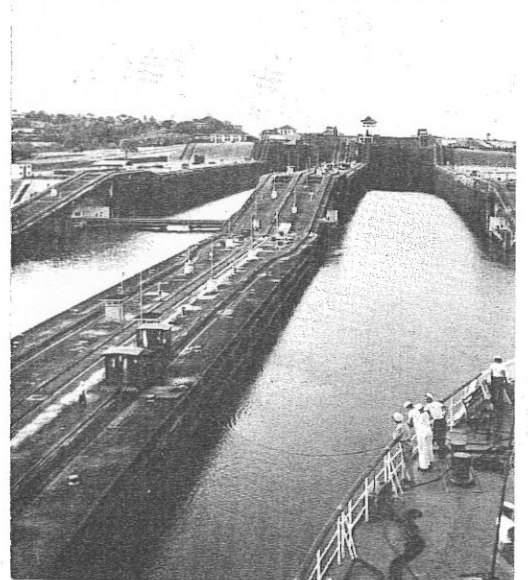
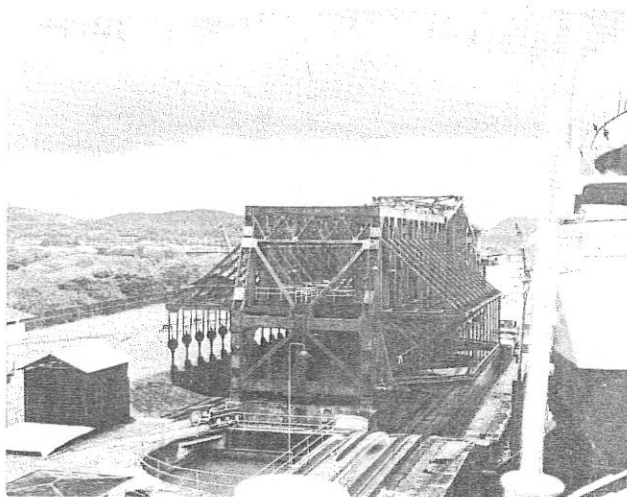
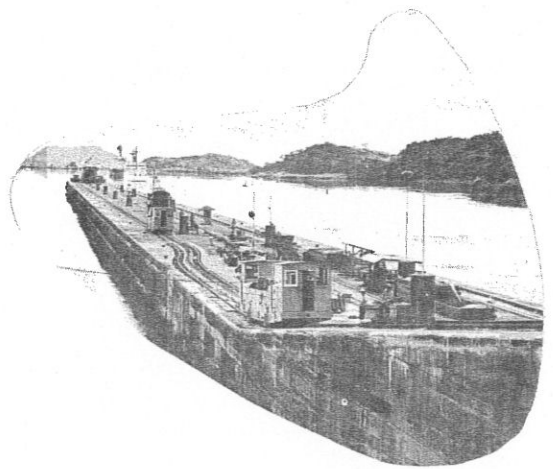
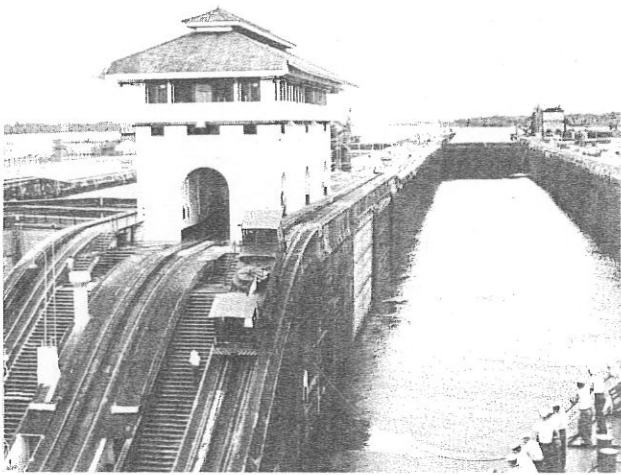
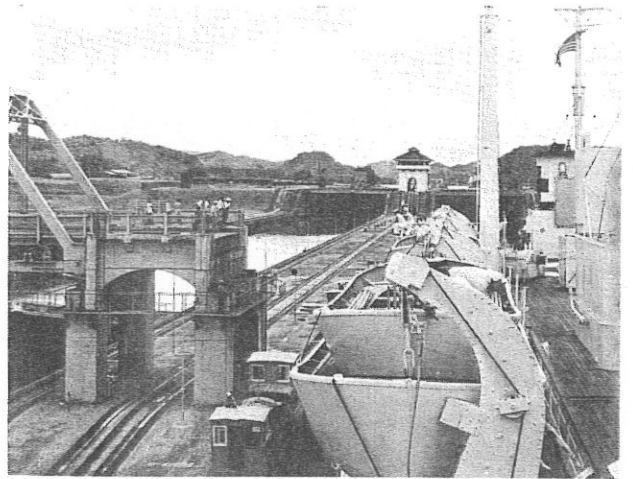
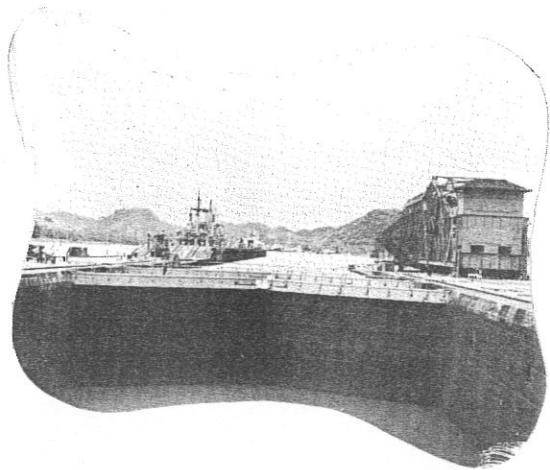
Liberty-hounds Ira and I looked over the internationally supplied Panamanian stores and I thought Ira never was going to stop talking about all the perfume he bought in France being undersold by the merchants of Panama City.

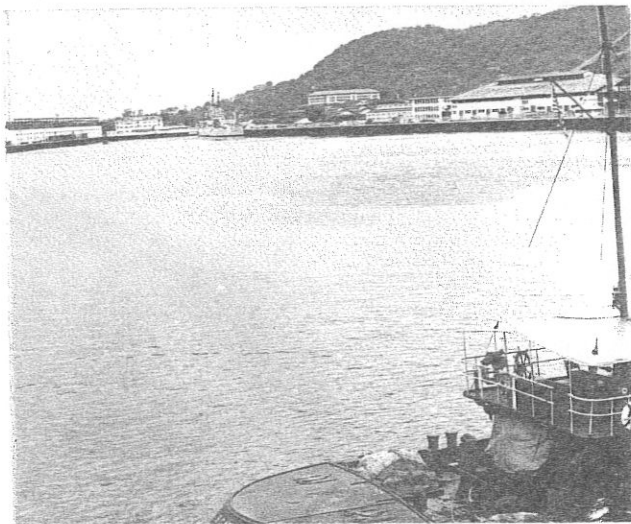
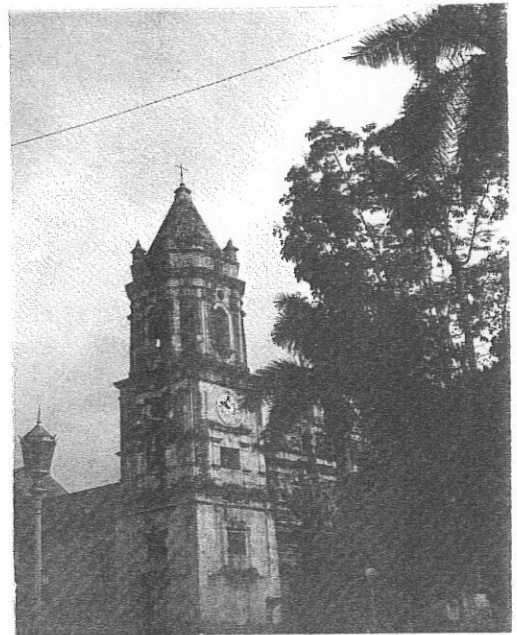
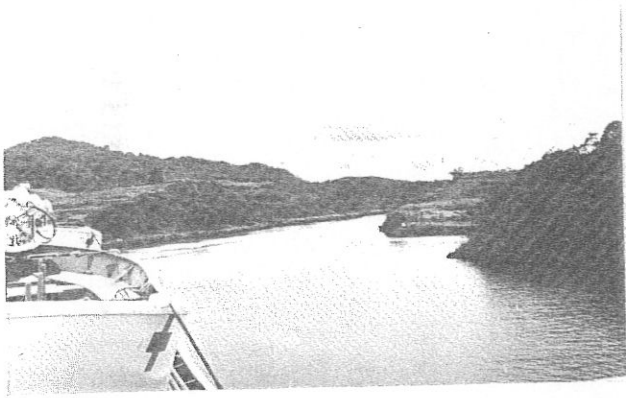
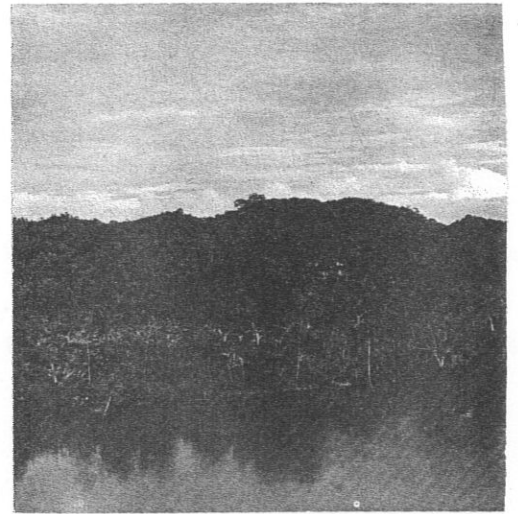
The HAVEN headed into the Pacific the second day after arrival and Ira and I suddenly became interested in cultivating a suntan. The last leg of our world cruise had started. We didn't have any tea for toasting purposes, but the fresh milk we sneaked out of the mess hall that morning probably served the purpose even better.

She worked us days, she worked us nights,
She kept us on the run,
She took us clear around the world—
To get her mission done,

We griped and groaned a time or two,
Our crew was always ravin',
But as the cruise came to an end
We ALL were proud of . . . la belle HAVEN!







U. S. NAVAL DISPATCH
11ND Gen 1007

From:	COMSERVPAC	CLASSIFICATION	P L A I N	PRECEDENCE	PRIORITY
Action:	USS HAVEN				
Info:					

Medical SOS Answered By USS Haven

Crewman Of Swedish Tanker Operated On Aboard Hospital Ship

Jerd Henrich Peters couldn't have chosen a better time to become seriously ill on the high seas in the Caribbean than he did last Saturday.

When his ship, the Swedish tanker Soya Maria, sent out an SOS for medical help, the US Navy's floating hospital, USS Haven, was only one hundred miles behind.

The tanker — which carries no doctor aboard — immediately reversed course and rendezvoused with the Haven five hours later.

The 27-year-old German motorman was operated for acute appendicitis immediately after he was transferred aboard the Haven. The Soya Maria continued on her voyage.

The story of the Haven's mercy mission came to light following the hospital ship's arrival in Balboa yesterday.

Peters is in the Canal Zone Immigration Station at Corozal, "well and in good health." The Swedish Consulate in Panama is awaiting instructions from the owners of the Swedish tanker for his repatriation.

The Haven is making a two-day visit to the Canal Zone en route to Long Beach, California, where she will be overhauled. Prior to stopping here, the Haven evacuated 721 wounded French veterans of the Indochina war to Oran, Algeria, and Marseilles, France.

The 12,000-ton hospital ship is under the command of Captain John P. Clark, USNR, and has a complement of 521 enlisted men and officers. She is scheduled to leave the Isthmus tomorrow afternoon.

101845Z

YOUR 090042Z AND 091507Z BOTH NOTAL AFFIRMATIVE X MOD MY 082231Z
NOTAL TO INCLUDE STOP AT ORAN PRIOR MARSEILLE

RELEASE

1	2
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U. S. NAVAL DISPATCH
11ND Gen 1007

From:	CINCPACFLT	CLASSIFICATION	P L A I N	PRECEDENCE	ROUTINE/DEF.
Action:	COMSERVPAC/COMNAVFE/CHMAAG INDO CHINA				
Info:	ALUSNA SAIGON/CTF 90/CINCNELM/CINCLANTFLT/USS HAVEN				

*** 242123Z ***

CND 232002Z X FOR COMNAVFE X SAIL HAVEN TO ARRIVE SAIGON AT A DATE
REQUESTED BY CTF 90 BUT NOT LATER THAN 10 SEPT X CHOP TO CTF 90
DEPARTURE YOKOSUKA X FOR COMSERVPAC X SUBMIT PROPOSED ITINERARY
SAIGON TO LBEACH X CROSSING OF EQUATOR AUTHORIZED X FOR CHMAAG INDO
CHINA X REQ YOU NOTIFY APPROPRIATE FRENCH AUTHORITIES

U. S. NAVAL DISPATCH
11ND Gen 1007

From:	COMSERVPAC	CLASSIFICATION	P L A I N	PRECEDENCE	DEFERRED
Action:	CINCPACFLT				
Info:	USS HAVEN				

RELEASE	WU/JJ/A2D														
	CWO														
	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	12	13	14	15
	X	X	X						X						X

252028Z

YOUR 242123Z X PASEP X PROPOSE FOL ITINERARY HAVEN X DEP
SAIGON FOR MARSEILLE CMM OR ALTERNATE PORT SOUTH COAST FRANCE

AS DESIRED BY FRENCH CMM VIA LAT 0 LONG 105 EAST THENCE VIA
MALACCA STRAITS AND SUEZ CANAL TO ARR MARSEILLE AT PLUS 22

DAYS X 96 HOUR STOPOVER MARSEILLE X THENCE TO CANAL ZONE DIRECT
X 48 HOUR STOPOVER BALBOA X THENCE LBEACH TO ARRIVE PLUS 50

DAYS X REQ ARNG LOGISTICS BY LOGSUPPGR SIXTHFLT AT MARSEILLE
OR ALTERNATE PORT AND DIPLOMATIC CLNC AS RQR X SOA 15 KNOTS

RELEASE	WU/MAC	CWO NR 12405	TOR	TOD	DATE	AUGUST, 54	232028Z																	
	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	12	13	14	15	16	17	18	19	20	21	22	23	24

EMOUVANTE CEREMONIE, HIER MATIN, AU CAP JANET Le navire-hôpital américain "HAVEN" a ramené d'Indochine 257 rapatriés sanitaires et 56 prisonniers libérés

L'arrivée hier matin à Marseille du navire-hôpital américain « Haven » ramenant d'Indochine 257 rapatriés sanitaires et 56 prisonniers libérés, a donné lieu au P. 34 du Cap Janet, à une cérémonie militaire qui a dépassé en ampleur et en émotion les manifestations qui mar-

combattants prisonniers de guerre et du C.E.F.E.O., également avec drapeaux étaient venus accueillir leurs camarades. Le colonel Danjaume, président du Comité d'aide aux combattants d'Indochine était là. A l'issue de la réception, des colis furent distribués aux arrivants.

représentant le consul général Wharton ; MM. Paoli, représentant le maire ; colonel Maurel, commandant la Base ; colonel de Ligny, son adjoint ; colonel Basill, major de garnison ; capitaine de corvette Gremery, représentant l'amiral Bosville, commandant Marine - Marseille ; Ducruet, commandant du port ;

DES RAPATRIES SANITAIRES sont revenus sur le "Haven" navire hôpital américain

Hier, à 8 h. 30, au Cap Janet, régnait une intense animation. Il faisait un temps clair et doux. Un officier américain devait nous dire par la suite qu'il croyait aborder en Floride ou en Californie. Sur le quai du poste 10, une compagnie du 4e R.I.C., avec le lieutenant-colonel commandant en second, le glorieux drapeau du régiment et la musique s'étaient rangés impeccablement. Mme Pélabon est arrivée au moment où le grand navire tout

dant du port de Marseille ; le colonel Danjaume, président du comité régional d'aide aux combattants d'Indochine, délégué du comité national ; M. Jacob, consul des U.S.A., représentant M. Wharton, consul général ; M. Vioux, directeur adjoint des Messageries Maritimes, etc. Les délégués des associations des anciens du C.E.F.E.O. et des prisonniers de guerre, avec leur drapeau, de nombreuses dames et infirmières de la Croix-Rouge, des ambulanciers en nombre important, une foule de parents et d'amis emblaient les abords du quai. Des colis individuels, préparés par les associations ci-dessus, attendaient les rapatriés.

Quand le navire fut immobilisé, il était touchant de voir, mêlés les uns aux autres, les uniformes des militaires français et des marins américains. Autour du commandant John P. Clark, commandant le navire, et du capitaine Alexander, chef de l'organisation sanitaire à bord, l'état-major s'était rangé sur la passerelle.

Minute émouvante : « La Marcellaise » fige au garde-à-vous les passagers et la foule sur le quai. Avant de monter à bord, les personnalités s'arrêtent devant la coupée : l'hymne américain s'élève, ample et prenant. Un grand silence autour de cette musique grave : main au béret ou à la casquette, l'équipage, raidi, semble remué par cet accueil.

A bord, dans le carré des officiers, dans un excellent anglais, Mme Pélabon parle aux deux commandants américains. Le capitaine Alexander prend la parole et conte le voyage : « Fine weather, very good travel ». Un excellent voyage sauf les deux premiers jours, au départ de Saïgon. Il y avait 741 blessés et malades au départ. Après l'escale d'Oran, 257 sanitaires et 56 prisonniers ont été ramenés à Marseille. Une évocation douloureuse : un des militaires est décédé pendant le voyage. A Oran, sa dépouille mortelle a reçu les honneurs militaires, et tous les officiers américains soulignent le caractère émouvant de cette cérémonie. Le malheureux, d'origine métropolitaine, a sa famille qui habite le Maroc.

Au nom du gouvernement

Le général Giraud et les personnalités sont conduits dans la chambre de commandement. Le général, au micro du commandant du bord, apporte aux rapatriés le salut officiel de la France et exprime en quelques phrases l'admiration, l'angoisse, la reconnaissance du pays pour les valeureux combattants. Il leur a souhaité de retrouver la santé dans la paix et le calme familial. Se tournant ensuite vers le commandant du « Haven », il lui exprime la gratitude du pays pour ce geste de solidarité fraternelle. M. Langlade, représentant M. le préfet, s'associe en termes chaleureux, à cet hommage. Mme Pélabon, très aimablement, a servi d'interprète. L'officier américain, avec une conviction communicative, a dit que « son équipage, les médecins et infirmières étaient fiers et heureux d'avoir rendu service à la France et apporté un sincère réconfort à des glorieux combattants ».

Après la réception officielle

Ensuite, se sont déroulées les scènes émouvantes où les mères, les femmes, les sœurs et fiancées étreignaient, les larmes aux yeux, les malades ou blessés. Pendant la distribution des colis, les dames de la Croix-Rouge et les infirmières, avec le Comité d'aide aux combattants, les anciens du C. E. F. E. O., les anciens prisonniers, multipliaient les attentions et les soins.

Le navire-hôpital « Haven » repartira pour l'Indochine le 8 octobre, poursuivant sa croisée humanitaire.

D. A.



Les matelots d'

quent tradition pour des combattants Orient.
« Nous sommes rendu service à transportant de tant », répondit John P. Clark qui, au avait exprimé calse par-t de des officiers « caing ».
Une compag avec drapeau neurs. Des dé

U. S. NAVAL DISPATCH 11ND Gen 1007		V. C	CLASSIFICATION PLAIN	PRECEDENCE DEFERRED
From:	CINGPACFLT			
Action:	USS HAVEN			
Info:				

****060004Z****

I APPRICIATE THE INCONVENIENCE YOUR RECENT MISSION CAUSED
X WHAT YOU DID CMM HOWEVER CMM IS A GREAT BOOST TO GOOD
RELATIONS WITH A FRIENDLY POWER AS WELL AS AN ACT OF MERCY
TO THOSE WHO HAVE SUFFERED IN THE FIGHT AGAINST COMMUNISM
X GOOD SAILING AND BEST WISHES TO YOU ALL X ADMIRAL STUMP
SENDS

RELEASE	WU/MAC	CWO	KM NR 88	TOR	TOD	DATE	06 OCTOBER 54	D/T GR	060004Z														
1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	12	13	14	15	16	17	18	19	20	21	22	23	24

Navy-DPPO 11ND, San Diego

From:	SOYA MARIA	CLASSIFICATION	PLAIN	PRECEDENCE	--BT--
Action:	USS HAVEN				
Info:					

--BT--

DEAR CAPTAIN CLARK USS HAVEN X MANY THANKS YOUR CHARMING
RADIOGRAM STOP PLEASE RECEIVE MY GREAT THANKS FOR YOUR EX-
CELLENT COOPERATION AND PLEASE CONVEY MY DEEP ADMIRATION TO
YOUR SKILLED DOCTORS OFFICERS AND MEN STOP MY OFFICERS MEN
AND I SEND OUR BEST REGARDS TO PETERS AND WE ALL ONBOARD
HERE THANK YOU ONCE AGAIN AND WISH YOU BON VOYAGE AND HAPPY
LANDING X ENGSTROEM

RELEASE	WU/MAC	CWO	454 KCS	TOR	TOD	DATE	17 OCTOBER 54	D/T GR	---BT---														
1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	12	13	14	15	16	17	18	19	20	21	22	23	24

Navy-DPPO 11ND, San Diego



LONG BEACH

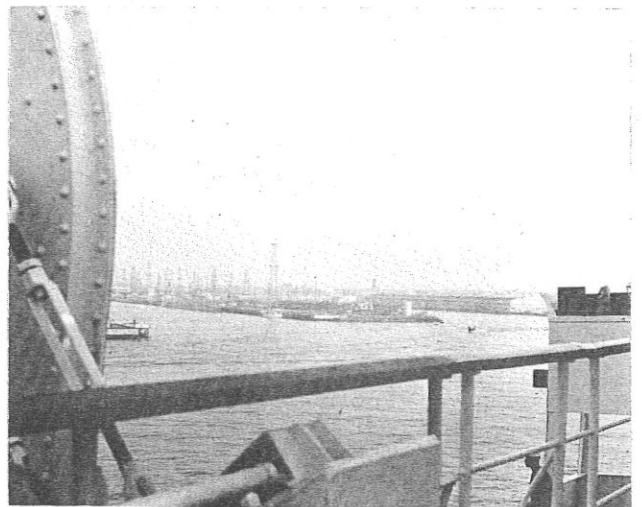
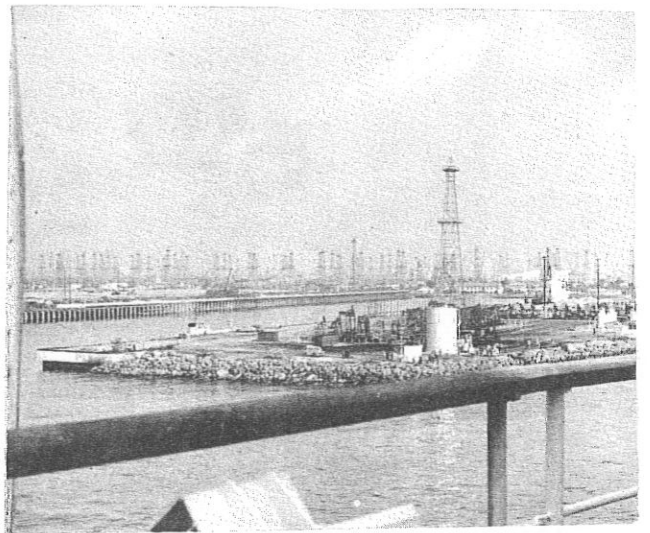
For an awful long time, I'd been hearing about "channel fever" but I wasn't exactly acquainted with its effects until I discovered Ira had moved his bag, baggage, and bedding down to the quarterdeck the night before our arrival in the States.

On our arrival date, my friend and I were trying to get a glimpse of the Long Beach skyline when we heard the Captain's voice over the P.A. system. This time, the words didn't concern orders or ship's movement but were offered in appreciation for the individual effort put forth by each man during our world cruise.

The HAVEN's arrival in Long Beach on November 1 wasn't a front page incident to most of the world, but to her crew and the crowd of relatives and friends waiting on Long Beach Municipal Pier, it possibly was THE event of the year.

I could tell Ira was a little disappointed that his fourth cousin from Los Angeles wasn't on the dock with a "Welcome Ira Schnapps" sign, but his spirits rose when he found out the Long Beach Junior High School Band had never heard of anyone in particular making a trek through Georgia and probably thought Sherman was the name of some department store.

Mail and relatives were received aboard, followed by a mass discharge migration to the Receiving Station by a sizable percentage of the crew. The rest of the men tried to adjust themselves to the fact that the HAVEN was home, that we were through world cruising and that Stateside leave and liberty were more than a dream.



OFFICERS

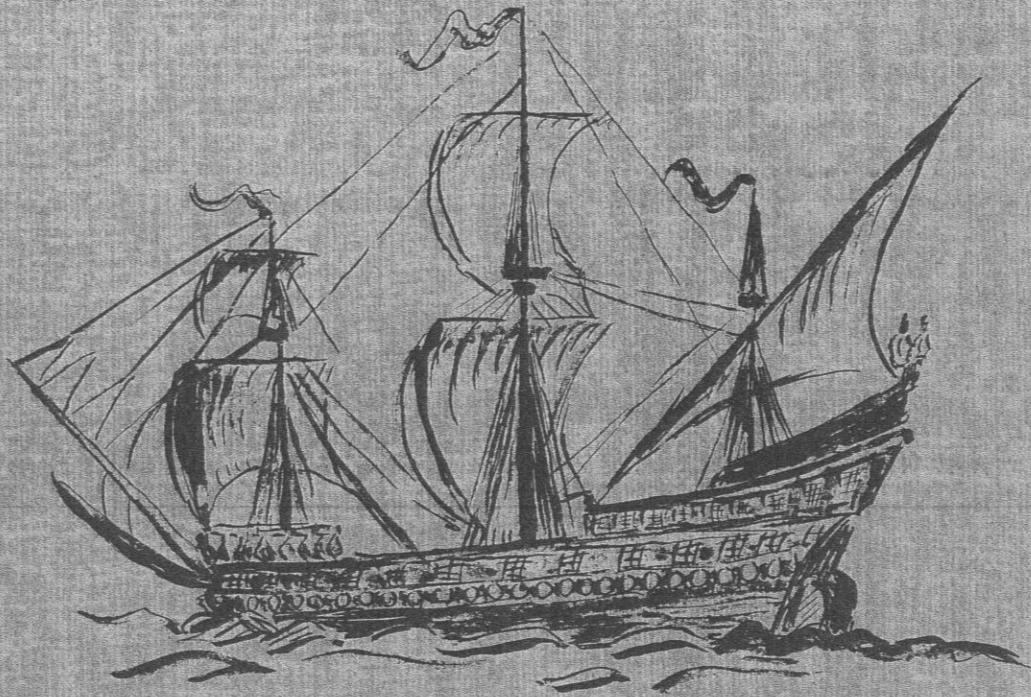
CLARK, JOHN P.	CAPTAIN	ALEXANDER, O. HENRY	CAPTAIN
BARTON, Norman E.	CHBOSN	MARTIN, Richard D.	LTJG
BEACH, Grace E.	LT NC	MECHLING, Louise C.	LT NC
BECK, Francis J.	PACT	MOYLE, Eugene H.	CAPT MC
BONNER, Roy L.	CDR	MUHLENFELD, Loretta T.	LTJG NC
BOYER, Olive	LCDR NC	O'LEARY, Joseph D.	LT
BRANDON, William C. Jr.	CDR DC	PETIPRIN, Floyd R.	LCDR MSC
BROOKS, Ruby M.	LT NC	PILLOW, Jack H.	ENS
BRUCE, Martha E.	LTJG NC	EAGLE, Philip R.	LTJG
BUCKINGHAM, Louise A.	LTJG NC	RESOR, Edward L.	LT
BURGDORF, Richard A.	LT	RISTOFF, Dorothy A.	LTJG NC
CHENOWETH, Carlin V.	LT MC	ROSS, Edward F.	LT
CHILDS, Donald R.	CDR MC	RUEHLIN, Walter B.	LTJG
COLLINS, Matthew J.	CWOHC	SCOFIELD, Henry H. Jr.	LT DC
COTTRELL, Sallie E.	LT NC	SHAFER, Mary H.	LTJG NC
CORCORAN, Anna	LTJG NC	SEEMANSKE, Francis B.	ENS
DERISO, Dominio J.	LT	SHERER, Bernard D.	LT MC
ERNST, Clyde L.	LCDR	SHIRES, George T.	LT MC
ESTRIDGE, Montgomery N.	LT MC	SPROWLES, Elizabeth F.	LTJG NC
FERRIN, Darwin R.	LCDR	STUCKRATH, Edward L. Jr.	ELEC
FIX, Lester W.	LCDR MC	SULLIVAN, Terrence R.	ENS
FRANCKE, Walter	LT MC	TRYON, Audrey J.	LT NC
GELBMANN, Mary A.	LTJG NC	UNCH, Lulu A.	LCDR NC
HOMRA, Charles A.	ENS	VICKEY, Reinelda E.	LT NC
JOHNSON, Carl E.	LCDR	VIROSTKO, Joseph P.	CHMACH
JOHNSON, Harriett L.	LT NC	WILEY, Leo J.	LT DC
KASSAP, Martin	ENS	ZUNG, Max M. K.	LT MC
KEATING, Katherine	LTJG MSC	ZUNINO, John E.	ENS
LE CROY, Margaret L.	LT NC		

AHLQUIST, James K.	HM2	CONCEPTION, Benjamin R.	SD3
ALLEN, Aubrey J.	HM3	CONRAD, Robert B.	HM3
ALTMAN, Armand H.	SN	COOKSTON, William A.	MM3
ANTHONY, William B.	SHSN	COPLEY, Peter C.	DCFN
ARMSTRONG, Joseph F.	CS1	COULTER, Charles W.	HM3
ARRANT, Gerald "G"	RDSN	COX, Leslie L.	MM3
ATKINSON, Clarence H.	CS1	CRAIG, Gerald L.	IC3
AUZENNE, Roy (n)	TN	CRAVEIRO, Edmund S.	SH2
BABAUTA, Jose C.	SD1	CRISS, Myles "J"	SN
BAKER, Joseph C.	HM3	CROWE, Robert V.	HM2
BAKER, Robert C.	CS3	CURTIN, Michael J.	SN
BANKS, Gary C.	FN	DAILEY, Robert G.	HM2
BANKSTON, Jesse L.	HM1	DANIEL, Marion M.	SN
BARBEE, Robert W. Jr.	DK1	DASLER, Adolph R.	HM3
BARNES, Roland F.	HM3	DAVIS, Howard G.	SN
BARTLEY, Donald L.	FN	DAVIS, Eugene A.	HMC
BATTLES, James L.	HN	DEFRATES, Irvin (n) Jr.	HM2
BEARDMORE, Richard A.	HN	DE GUZMAN, Gil R.	SD3
BEDDOE, Richard H.	HN	DIEGNAN, Leon C.	MMFN
BEHYMER, Darrell E.	HM3	DELAHUNT, Richard K.	SA
BELANGER, Robert W.	HM3	DELLINGER, Jack D.	HM3
BELGARDE, Verlin M.	HM3	DEPUY, Gene M.	HM2
BELL, Ernest S.	HMC	DIAZ, Agustin T.	SDC
BENDER, Jerome F.	MMFN	DIAZ, Alfredo (n)	SD2
BERGER, Stanley G. Jr.	MM3	DILLARD, Doyle M. Jr.	HM2
BERRYMAN, John R. Jr.	MM3	DOMATTI, William (n)	BT2
BILLER, John (n)	RDSN	DOWDY, George R.	SN
BIRD, John K.	HM2	DRANE, Theodore R. Jr.	BM1
BIRNBAUM, Martin (n)	SK2	DREYER, Conrad J. Jr.	QM3
BISHOP, Jack A.	HM3	DUBE, Norman J.	SC1
BLACK, Donald	HM3	DUNCAN, Robert G.	RM3
BONSOR, Herbert N.	HM3	DUPUIS, Donald D.	HN
BOUTWELL, Morgan B.	HA	DYER, James L. Jr.	SN
BOYKIN, John E.	SH2	DYER, Robert H.	SN
BOZETT, Frederick W.	HM3	ECKBRETH, William C.	EM3
BRADIEY, John W. Jr.	MM3	EDENS, James W.	SN
BRADSHAW, James M. Jr.	HM2	EDWARDS, Jerrel R.	SKSN
BRAND, William N.	HM3	EDWARDS, Theodore L.	HN
BRENNECKE, James A.	YN3	EICHER, Robert L.	HN
BROWN, Neal F.	YN1	ESKEW, Gerald K.	BM2
BURGER, Charles C.	BTC	EVANS, Alton L.	EM2
BURNETT, Robert W.	HM2	EZELL, Joel (n)	MM3
BUXTON, Richard H.	HMC	FAIRCHILD, Harry D.	MMC
CALLAWAY, John R.	HN	FAULKNER, Willie J.	SH3
CAMPBELL, John W.	HM3	FERNANDEZ, Richard L.	HM3
CANNON, Orville P.	BM2	FINIAY, Rodney J.	DC2
CARLSON, Robert L.	HM2	FINNEGAN, John J.	BT3
CARNEY, Thomas B.	RM3	FLEISCHMANN, Vincent W.	FN
CASELLA, Fred S. Jr.	SN	FLINK, Stanley E.	HM2
CATER, William L.	SH2	FLORANCE, Johnnie W.	ME2
CATES, Loyd D.	FN	FLYNN, Richard G.	SN
CHAMPLIN, Theodore J.	HN	FONTTECHA, Celedonie (n)	SD3
CHERRY, Herman E.	CS3	FORD, Gilbert L.	HMC
CHESTER, Billy J.	CS3	FREDERICKS, John D.	HM3
CIERI, Anthony J.	HM3	FREEMAN, Donald B.	DC3
COLEMAN, Dale L.	MM2	FRENCH, James N.	FN
COLEMAN, Jarvis M.	HN	FULL, Eugene L.	HM3
COLLINS, John H. Jr.	TN	GABARA, Alfred (n)	BMC

GAGNON, Normand C.	HM3	JEMAS, Edward J.	SA
GALL, Kenneth A.	BM1	JENKINS, Charles C.	TN
GACUSANA, Joseph M.	HM2	JOCHUM, Michael J.	SN
GEBHARDT, Wallace "A"	HM3	JOHNSON, Carroll S.	SN
GEBHART, Charles H.	CS1	JOHNSON, Council (n)	SD1
GERSTENBERG, Frank D. Jr.	SN	JOHNSON, Delton L.	HM2
GIBSON, Gerald G.	EN3	JONES, Robert G.	SN
GILLILAND, Edward F.	DT3	JORDAN, James P.	FN
GOGGANS, James G.	SN	JUNGE, Louis (n)	HM3
GOLD, Sanford	HN	JUSTUS, Arthur B.	EN3
GOULD, Andrew M. Jr.	HM3	KAUFMANN, Henry J.	CS2
GRANEY, Raymond L.	SN	KEARNEY, John E.	HN
GRAY, Thomas L.	SA	KELLEY, Alan F.	QM3
GREEN, Meriot (n)	SDC	KESSLING, Harold E.	HN
GREER, Charles F.	SH3	KETTIER, Ernest H.	SN
GRIFFITH, Bobby D.	SH3	KHOURY, Jack E.	HM3
GROSS, Robert A.	HN	KING, Arthur J.	TN
HADLEY, Clarence D.	FN	KING, Ralph J.	HM2
HAILEY, Robert M.	TN	KING, Walter L.	DT1
HALLETT, Robert G.	HM3	KLOTZ, Dale O.	EM3
HALLEY, Troy J.	SN	KNAPP, Alfred J.	HM3
HAMMOCK, Ted L.	PN3	KNAUSE, Charles W. Jr.	HM3
HARDGRAVE, Carlton A.	SK3	KNUDSEN, Donald A.	HM1
HARMON, Lee A.	SN	KRAMER, Darrel A.	SN
HARRIS, Arthur B.	TN	KRAUS, Paul J.	HM3
HARRIS, Elvin D.	SN	KUCERA, Jack R.	FN
HARRIS, Elvin D.	MM3	KUNTZ, Francis E. Jr.	HM3
HARRITY, Andrew D.	HM3	LA CAZE, Ernest K.	RMSN
HARVEY, Charles R.	SKSN	LACY, Leonard L.	TN
HARVEY, George E.	DT1	LALIBERTE, Leo G.	HN
HAYWARD, Joe H.	EM3	LA PORTE, Donald F.	HN
HELLEIS, Philip K.	SH2	LARRY, Levone (n)	SN
HEMKEN, Ernest W.	TESN	LASSLEY, Lloyd E.	TE3
HENMAN, Richard L.	SN	LAWRENCE, "E" "J"	TN
HENRY, Merrell L.	HM3	LAWRENCE, John J.	SN
HERNDON, Gordon T.	SN	LAWRENCE, Owen C. Jr.	MM3
HICKMAN, Bruce A.	CS3	LEAKE, Francis M. Jr.	HM3
HINKAMP, Ronald V.	YNSN	LECKIE, Major G.	HM2
HINKLE, Kenneth E.	SN	LEE, Jesse M.	RM3
HINOJOSA, John (n)	HN	LELAND, Robert A. Jr.	HN
HOLLAND, Elden O.	CSSN	LEWIS, John E.	HM3
HOLYFIELD, Arthur J.	TA	LILE, John T.	DN
HORNER, Dayle R.	SA	LINDSAY, Barrie D.	HN
HOUSE, Herman L.	HM1	LIPINSKI, Stanuslaus F.	BT2
HOUSE, Larry R.	HM3	LOCKHART, Jackue D.	FN
HOUSE, Robert M.	HM2	LONG, Yusuf H.	TN
HOWARD, Ernest E. Jr.	BT1	LONG, Lord R.	CS1
HUETH, Roland H.	FN	LORD, Lafeyette J.	SHSN
HUFFMAN, Donald S.	MM3	LOVINGGOOD, George O. III	QMC
HUFFMAN, James D.	FA	LUCAS, Guy C.	QM3
HUMMEL, Frederick A.	CS3	LYLE, Briley B.	ME1
HUNT, Jimmy W.	BT3	LYNCH, Michael E.	HN
HUNTER, Douglas L.	SN	LYON, Eugene W.	HM3
HURTADO, Juan (n)	SD2	LYTTON, Dale F.	SN
HUTCHINSON, Jerry H.	HM3	MADDEN, Roy S. Jr.	HMC
HUTCHINSON, Howard T.	SN	MADSEN, David (n)	BT3
INACIO, Miguel (n)	SN	MAGARACI, Vincent A.	HN
JACQUES, Richard (n)	EM3	MALLORY, William R.	MM3
JAGGERS, Ronald M.	SN		

MANGUM, George D. Jr.	CS3	PASTERNAK, Donald F.	HN
MANN, Bert L.	SN	PATTERSON, Howtan W.	CSSN
MARIOLLE, Raymond A.	RD3	PATTON, Ted M.	FN
MARTIN, William R.	HM3	PAUL, Broughton C.	YN3
MASCIARELLI, Mario (n)	HM3	PAUL, Robert L.	CS3
MATHIS, Charles O.	TN	PENWITT, Raymond D.	HN
MATTHEWS, Charles T.	SN	PERUCH, David (n)	SN
McALLISTER, Francis A.	HM2	PETOSKY, Richard L.	HM3
McARTHUR, Larry A.	FN	PEURIFOY, Lawrence C. Jr.	SH2
McCALL, John T.	SK2	PHILLIPS, Don C.	FN
McCARTT, John M.	HM3	PHILLIPS, Harold A.	HM3
McCRARY, William L.	SN	PHILLIPS, James G.	HM3
McDONALD, Keith E.	HM2	PILAPIL, Vlaeriano B.	SD1
McDONALD, Paul B.	FN	POPE, Willis N.	SA
McDONALD, Richard W.	SHSN	POWELL, Harold R.	IC3
McGARY, Shirley L.	HN	POWERS, Lenton E.	SN
McKAY, Eugene S.	ET2	POYNTER, Harold C.	MM2
McMURRAY, Bob B.	HN	PREWITT, Robert L.	HM3
McRAE, Thomas R.	SKSN	PUFF, Louis W.	FN
McREYNOLDS, Stanley E.	HN	PUTTKAMMER, Raymond W.	BT3
MEADOWS, Paul W.	CS2	QUERO, Felix (n)	SD1
MEHALEK, William (n)	FN	QUINN, Robert P.	HM3
MEJIA, Manuel R.	ME3	RAPADA, Remigio (n)	SD3
MEREN, Benjgno P. Jr.	SD2	RASMUS, Merle H.	CS2
MERIDEW, Jesse Y.	HM3	RAY, Eugene E.	MM3
METTLEN, Arvin J.	HM3	RAYMOND, Rex J.	FN
METZGER, William L.	HM2	REED, James W.	HM3
MEYER, Robert K.	HM3	REESE, Samuel P.	FN
MILAM, Don J.	SN	REEVES, Donald L.	HM3
MILLER, Carl W.	HM3	REGUINDIN, Melecio M.	SD3
MILLER, Edward B.	SKC	RHODEN, Thomas H.	BMSN
MILLER, John F. Jr.	HM3	RICHARD, Julius J.	SN
MILLER, Merl S.	MMFN	RICHARDS, George A.	TN
MILLER, Richard D.	FN	RIEDER, Bernard F. Jr.	HN
MILLIMET, Saul S.	HM2	RIFFEY, Frederick K.	YNTC
MITCHELL, Harry O.	SH3	RINKER, Kenneth L.	HM2
MOELLER, David D.	EM2	ROACH, James A.	HN
MONK, Donald R.	HM2	ROBERTS, William A.	HMC
NAMANNY, Alvin M.	HMC	ROBINSON, Charles E.	HN
NAPIER, Henry T.	HM3	ROBINSON, William F.	HN
NASH, John D.	MMC	RODRIGUEZ, Manuel (n) Jr.	SN
NAUTA, Jesus Q.	BM2	ROGERS, Johnie R.	TN
NAVARRO,		ROGERS, Percy M.	SN
NELSON, Richard (n)	TA	ROSINE, William B.	SN
NELSON, Rodney F.	HN	ROSS, Jack S.	FN
NELSON, Thomas L.	HM2	ROST, William E.	MM1
NUBIA, Harold L.	CS3	ROYLANCE, Ronald L.	SN
O'CONNELL, Jerome E.	HMC	RUBIN, Joel S.	HN
O'CONNELL, John S. Jr.	HM3	RYCKMAN, Charles H.	HM3
OKSTAD, Gerald A.	EM3	RYCZEK, Alfred S.	HM2
OLSON, Gerald A.	RDSN	SALAZAR, Richard (n)	FN
OPPERHAUSER, HARRY (n) Jr.	HN	SANTORO, Larry N.	HN
OTIS, David E.	SN	SAWYER, Melvin R.	HN
OTIS, Gene J.	HM2	SCALZONE, Joseph (n)	CS3
OWEN, Eugene (n)	QMSN	SCARDEFIELD, Theodore E.	HM3
OWENS, Donald G.	SN	SCHENK, Anthony (n)	HM3
PACURAR, Victor H.	HM3	SCHLEIFE, George E.	FN

SCHLUETER, Clarence W.	SN	THOMAS, Theodore R.	BT3
SCHMIDLIN, Charles D.	FP3	THOMAS, Troy M.	SN
SCHNEIDER, Kenneth R.	HM3	THOMAS, William C.	SH2
SCHOLL, Walter J.	SN	THOMAS, William T.	SH2
SCOTT, Theron (n)	RMC	TILSON, Benton G.	PNSN
SCRUGGS, Lionel (n)	BM2	TODARO, Alfred C.	LI3
SEAMON, Harold (n)	SA	TOWNSEND, Ronald G.	HM2
SEDOTAL, Royce L.	HM2	TRAVIS, David C.	FN
SELLAS, Antonio J.	SN	TROMETER, Robert P.	SN
SHERMAN, Charles B.	HM3	TRUMBULL, Lowell W.	EN3
SHUMAKE, Bobby R.	DKSN	TULEJA, Donald R.	HM2
SHUMATE, Allen D.	HM2	TURNUPSEED, Donald G.	EM3
SIDES, Harold A.	FN	TZUSTAKIS, John (n)	SK3
SKRABUTENAS, Nicholas J.	MM2	UNDERWOOD, John L.	HN
SLOCUM, William L.	HM3	UNDERWOOD, William D.	FN
SMITH, Frank C.	HN	VANCE, George J.	EM2
SMITH, Herman D.	BT3	VAN DEL, Charles H.	HN
SMITH, James M.	HN	VANDERARK, Arnold E.	HM2
SMITH, Joe V.	BT3	VARGAS, Benjamin C.	BT3
SMITH, Richard J.	FN	VELLA, Noe (n)	SN
SNYDER, Rudolph R.	SN	VENZON, Conrado (n)	SD2
SOLDEVILA, Gaberiel Jr.	CS1	VITALIS, Aurelio D. Jr.	SH2
STANFIELD, Henry C.	QM3	WADDAMS, Billie J.	HM1
STATON, Louis H.	FP2	WADE, Ronald L.	HM2
STAVELY, Charles N.	SK3	WALKER, Robert P.	DN
STAVELY, Marlin (n)	SN	WALTON, Lorenza (n)	TN
STAVELY, Marvin (n)	SN	WARD, Robert D.	FN
STELLY, Louis J.	SN	WARRNE, Andrew G.	TN
STENDER, Thomas C.	HN	WEAVER, David (n)	SN
STEURWALD, Clinton F. Jr.	HM3	WELTON, Kenneth R.	DCC
STEVENS, Billy G.	SN	WESTLAKE, David S.	RM2
STEWART, Robert G.	HM2	WHITE, Don H.	FN
ST. GEORGE, Joseph S.	HM3	WHITE, Leonard L.	HM3
STILL, Clayton M.	TN	WHITE, Robert H.	EM3
STOFA, Bobby J.	SN	WHITE, Russel L.	PNSN
STOFA, Leroy (n)	SN	WHITE, William A.	HM3
STONE, Everett H.	HM2	WIERSON, Lester A.	MM2
STRACHINSKY, James (n)	BMC	WILHELM, Jack A.	DN
STRICKLAND, Lyle G.	SN	WILKINSON, Ernest L.	HN
STROUD, Coleridge B.	SD1	WILKOWSKI, William G.	HM3
STRUCK, Jerome F.	SN	WILLIAMS, Clifton E.	HM3
STUART, Clyde F.	FN	WILLIAMS, James E.	TN
STULGIN, Howard J.	HM2	WILLIAMS, Robert E.	SA
STURDIVANT, Edward T.	TN	WILLIAMS, Robert L.	MM2
STURGILL, Roy D.	MMC	WILLIS, Jack T.	FN
SUASA, Rodolfo S.	SHSN	WILLSON, William E.	MM2
SUNDSTROM, John D.	CSC	WILSON, James F.	TN
SWENSON, Herbert J.	HM2	WINNEKE, Harold H.	HMC
SWETT, Charles E.	QM3	WINTZ, Paul R.	HM2
TABOR, Billy J.	HN	WISMAN, Emery C.	HM3
TAVARES, Eugene W.	EMFN	WOOLFORK, Albert (n) Jr.	DC2
TAYLOR, John A.	RM2	YACAP, Vicente (n)	SD3
TAYLOR, John M.	DC1	YOUNGLOVE, Theodore W.	HM2
TESSENEAR, Bobby E.	FN	ZOELLER, Edward C. III	SA
THARP, Winfred N.	DN		



LEFT YOKOSUKA	SEPTEMBER 1
ARRIVED SAIGON	SEPTEMBER 8
LEFT SAIGON	SEPTEMBER 10
CROSSED EQUATOR	SEPTEMBER 12
ARRIVED SUEZ	SEPTEMBER 26
LEFT SUEZ	
(PORT SAID)	SEPTEMBER 27
ARRIVED ORAN	OCTOBER 2
LEFT ORAN	OCTOBER 2
ARRIVED MARSEILLE	OCTOBER 4
LEFT MARSEILLE	OCTOBER 8
PASSED GIBRALTAR	OCTOBER 10
ARRIVED PANAMA	OCTOBER 22
LEFT PANAMA	OCTOBER 24
ARRIVED LONG BEACH	NOVEMBER 1