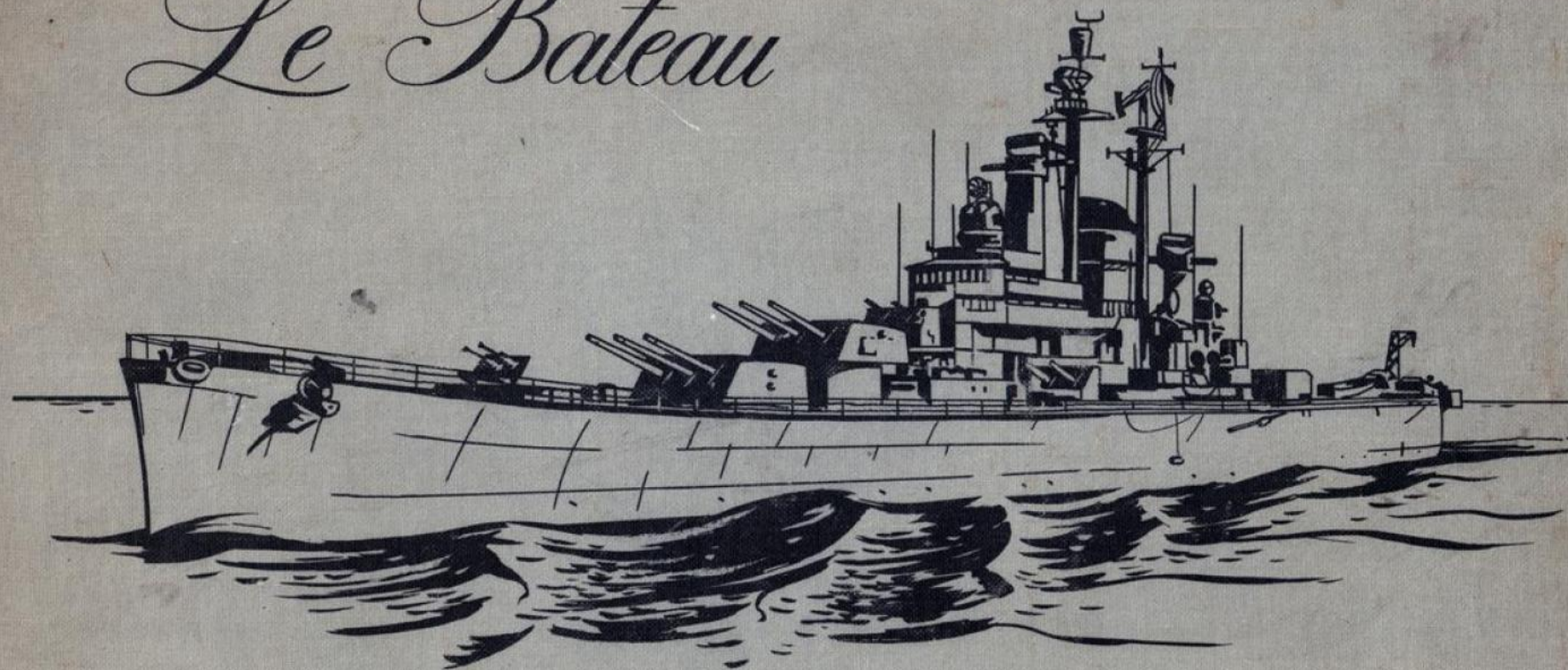
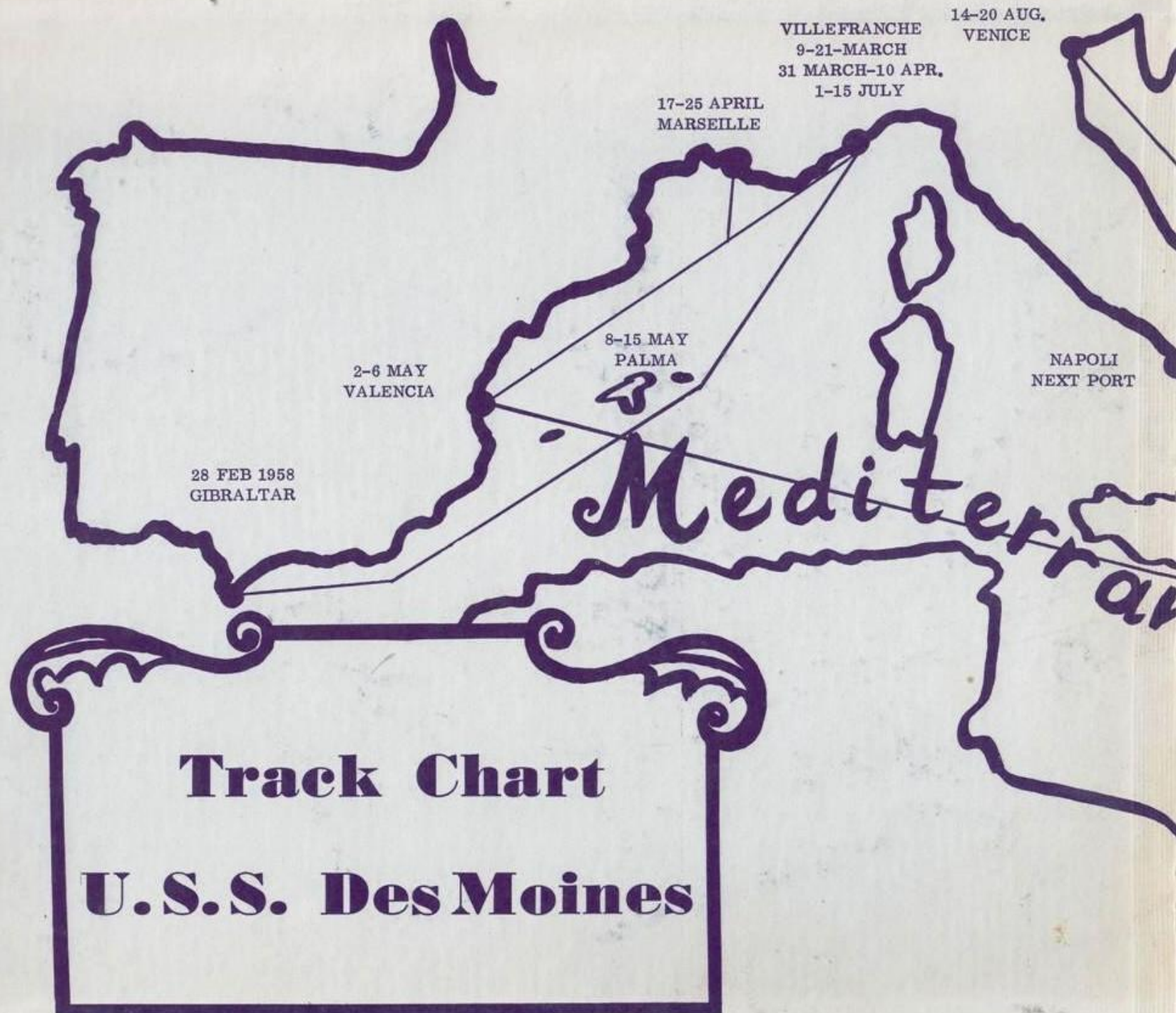


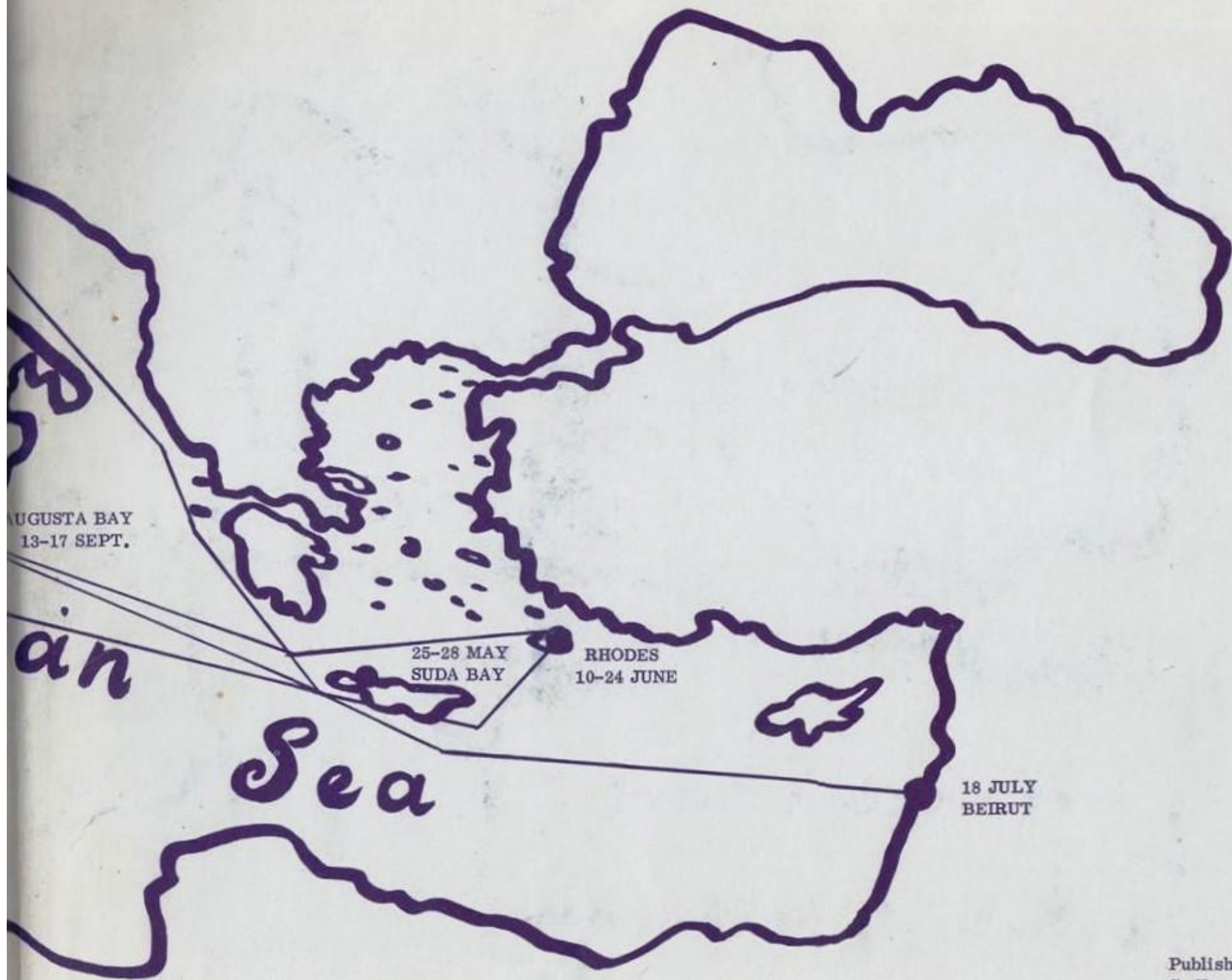
# *Le Bateau*



**USS DES MOINES  
CA-134 1958**







UGUSTA BAY  
13-17 SEPT.

an

Sea

25-28 MAY  
SUDA BAY

RHODES  
10-24 JUNE

18 JULY  
BEIRUT

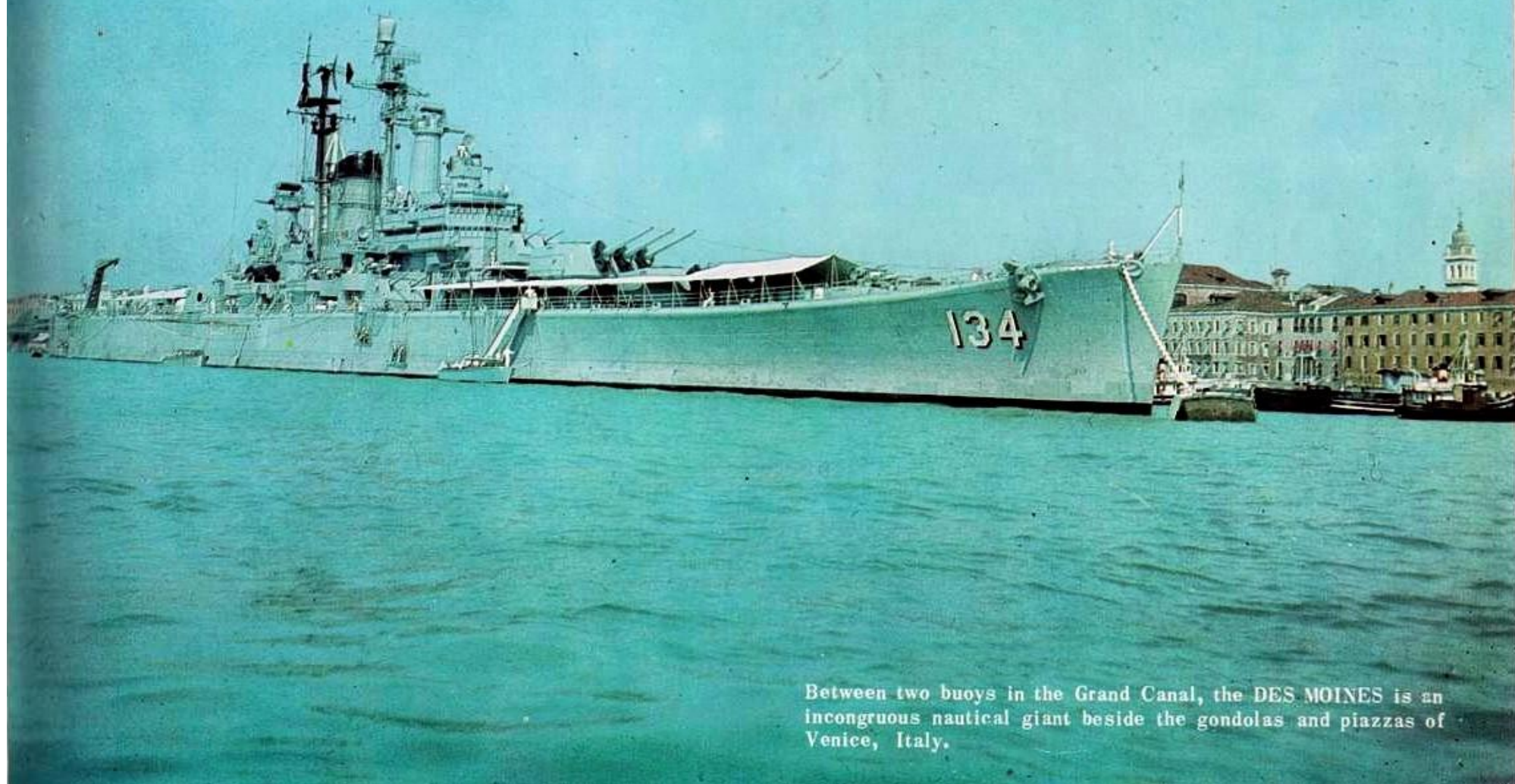
Published by:  
J. Hanson Publishing Co.  
Norfolk, Virginia

MANRIQUEZ FTASN



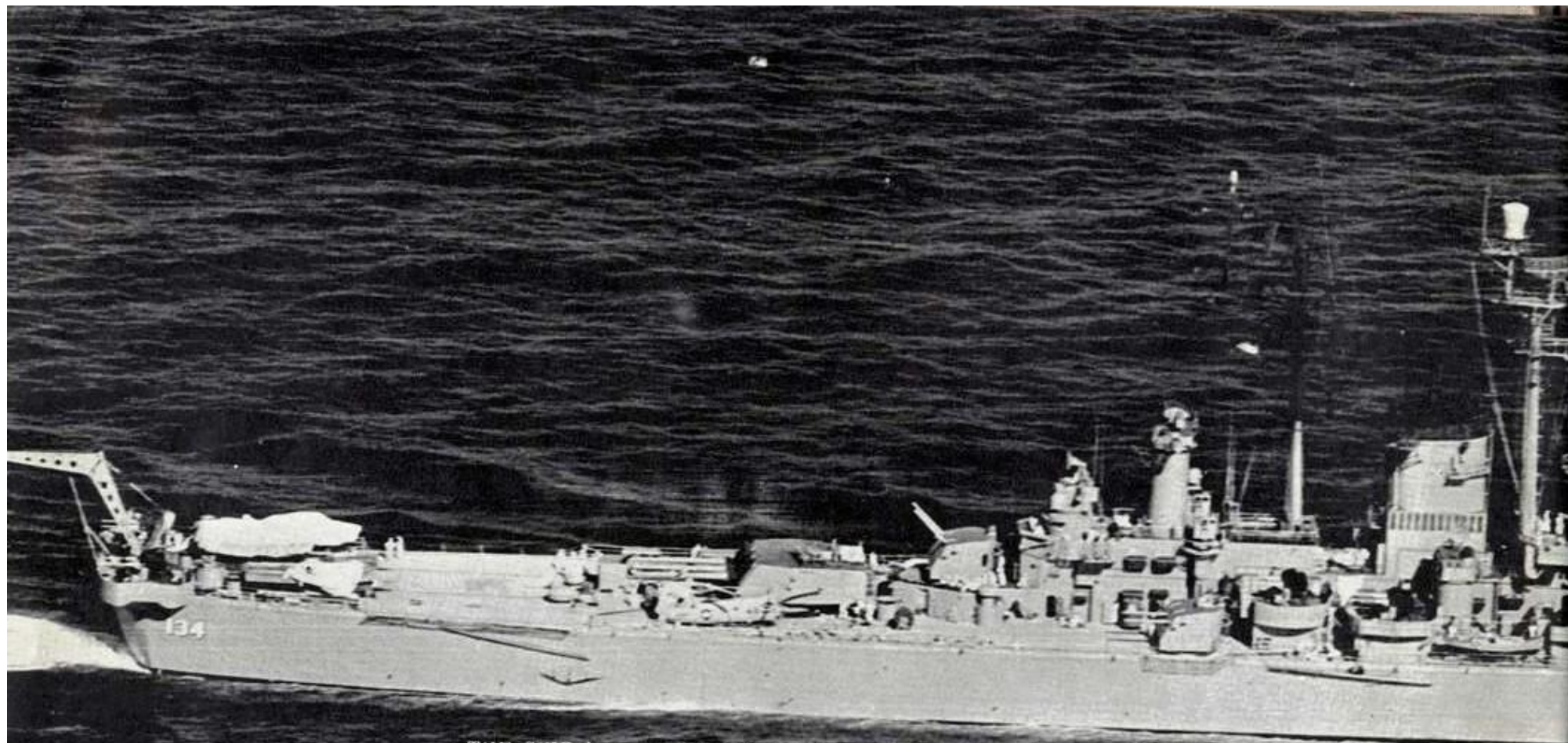
*Le Bateau*

*USS Des Moines*



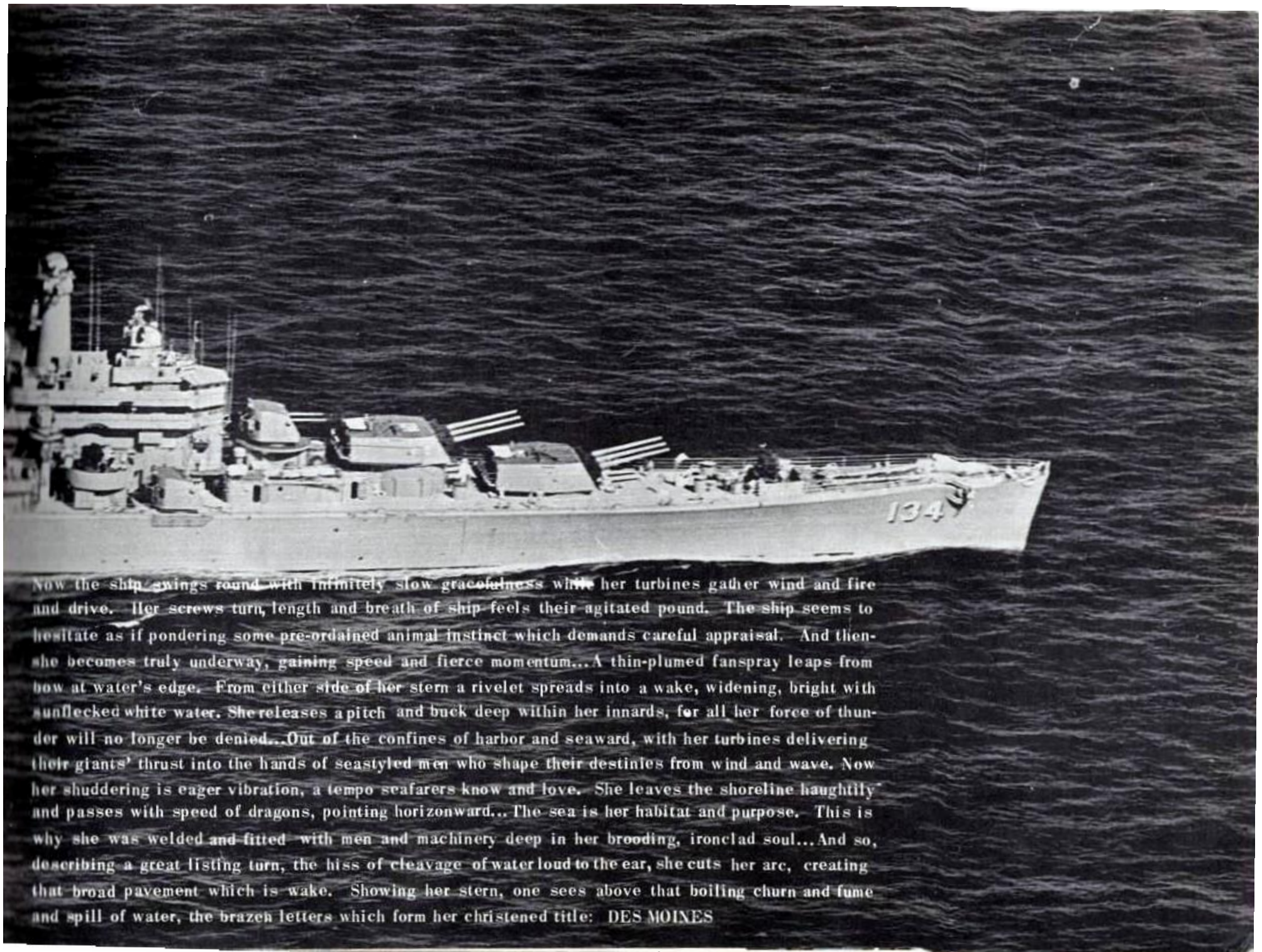
Between two buoys in the Grand Canal, the DES MOINES is an incongruous nautical giant beside the gondolas and piazzas of Venice, Italy.





THE SHIP lies at anchor in the harbor. Her colossal gray hull rises from the water into a staggered superstructural edifice resembling a series of ancient and ponderous monoliths. Her guns, angled toward the sky, gleam in the sunlight. From her slim high stack streams a light film of smoke...She is long and sleek and built for fighting and the sea. She has fine proud lines enhanced by the wizard genius of radars, guns, fire control equipment. Her bridge with its slit of glass is like the visor of some medieval helmet. Apropos, for she is a warrior...her crew scrambles about the deck preparing to get underway. With a rending grind and clank through the hawsepipes, fathoms of anchor chain are hauled to the windlass. Faces peer from the foc'sle to catch first glimpse of anchor tearing out of mud and silt and rising from the depths. The Bos'un raises his hand in signal more salute than signal actually---and a shrilly certain trumpet blast dominates the scene, echoing out across harbor and hill...Anchor is up...anchor's away! The jack tumbles down to deck. The ensign plummets from its flagstaff and then is hoisted high to the peak where it unfurls smartly in stack gas and breeze, a vivid cloth of red and white and blue....





Now the ship swings round with infinitely slow gracefulness while her turbines gather wind and fire and drive. Her screws turn, length and breadth of ship feels their agitated pound. The ship seems to hesitate as if pondering some pre-ordained animal instinct which demands careful appraisal. And then she becomes truly underway, gaining speed and fierce momentum...A thin-plumed fanspray leaps from bow at water's edge. From either side of her stern a rivelet spreads into a wake, widening, bright with sunflecked white water. She releases a pitch and buck deep within her innards, for all her force of thunder will no longer be denied...Out of the confines of harbor and seaward, with her turbines delivering their giants' thrust into the hands of seastyled men who shape their destinies from wind and wave. Now her shuddering is eager vibration, a tempo seafarers know and love. She leaves the shoreline haughtily and passes with speed of dragons, pointing horizonward...The sea is her habitat and purpose. This is why she was welded and fitted with men and machinery deep in her brooding, ironclad soul...And so, describing a great listing turn, the hiss of cleavage of water loud to the ear, she cuts her arc, creating that broad pavement which is wake. Showing her stern, one sees above that boiling churn and fume and spill of water, the brazen letters which form her christened title: DES MOINES





The brilliant banner of an American warship fleet flies proudly in its French home port . . .





She who was relieved . . . the U.S.S. SALEM (CA-139) comes alongside for highline transfer, her crew crowding the rails.



. . . And the transfer is enacted, across the wind tossed brine.



Like a metal dragonfly, the hole hovers in mid-air, swinging towards the flight deck.

Two swaps from the Salem are helped aboard . . .







## VADM Charles Randell Brown

### COMSIXTHFLT

The U. S. Sixth Fleet is his; it is his responsibility and his pride. The USS Des Moines serves as his flagship, allowing him to keep an alert eye on his fleet.

Affectionately nicknamed "Cat", Admiral Brown has amassed an enviable record since his graduation from the U. S. Naval Academy in 1921. After serving on his first ships, the USS Arkansas and the USS Columbia, he was assigned to the USS Langley. He then took flight training to become a Naval Aviator at Pensacola. Following duty with Aircraft Squadrons and Fighter Squadron 6, Aircraft Squadrons Battle Fleet based on the USS Saratoga, he returned to shore duty in the Bureau of Aeronautics of the Navy Department, and then in the Administration Section of the Bureau of Navigation.

After returning to sea as Commanding Officer of the minesweeper USS Gannet, he served with squadrons attached to the USS Wright and the USS San Francisco. After a year of instruction at the Naval War College, he returned to the Naval Air Station at Pensacola. In 1939 he joined the USS Saratoga as Carrier Air Group Commander, then as Air Officer.

After Pearl Harbor he returned to the United States for duty at the Headquarters of the Commander in Chief, U. S. Fleet, Navy Department. At the end of 1943 he took command of the newly outfitted escort carrier, USS Kalinin Bay, and received the Bronze Star with Combat "V" for his share on the assault on the southern Marianas Islands. Admiral Brown was then made Chief of Staff to the Commander Carrier Division One and participated in the sea-air battle of Leyte Gulf in October, 1944, for which he received the Legion of Merit with Combat "V". He next assumed command of the giant USS Hornet.

After World War II he had duty as the Head of Naval Division of the Air University at Maxwell Field, Montgomery, Alabama. A year and a half later he was ordered to the Staff of the Naval War College at Newport, Rhode Island, where he was promoted to the Chief of Staff to the President of the College. After two years as Deputy Director of the Joint American Military Advisory Group, London, England, he assumed command of Carrier Division Six. Thereafter he was ordered to duty in the Office of the Chief of Naval Operations, Navy Department, where he became Deputy Director of the Joint Strategic Plans Group, the Joint Staff Office, Joint Chiefs of Staff, Washington, D.C. After serving as Deputy Commander in Chief, Atlantic Fleet and Chief of Staff, Admiral Brown assumed his present duties as Commander Sixth Fleet and as NATO Commander Naval Striking and support Forces, Southern Europe.

The excellence of Vice Admiral Brown's record has been acknowledged by his forthcoming promotion to full Admiral.



# CAPT William Heald Groverman

## Commanding Officer

The ultimate responsibility of the USS Des Moines lies upon this one man--her Commanding Officer. In his hands lies the destiny and well being of every man aboard his ship.

Captain Groverman has been groomed for his assignment as Skipper of the USS Des Moines by a distinguished career that goes back to his graduation from the U. S. Naval Academy in 1932. His first assignment was to the USS Saratoga, soon to be followed by the USS Mississippi, a showpiece of the pre-war Navy. In 1934 he was assigned to a small combatant, the USS Yarnall. Prior to Pearl Harbor he was assigned to the USS Charleston and the USS Wicks.

After Pearl Harbor, Captain Groverman became Executive Officer of the destroyer Radford. In the battle of Kula Gulf in the Solomon Islands, the Radford was active in the destruction of a Japanese cruiser and destroyers. The Radford also rescued survivors of the cruiser Helena, for which Captain Groverman received the Silver Star and the Presidential Unit Citation. In 1943 he assumed his first command, the USS Phillip, at Guadalcanal. During this command he received his second Silver Star in the action Vella LaVella.

After serving on the Staff, Commander Destroyers, U. S. Atlantic Fleet, for which he received a Bronze Star, Captain Groverman was made Commanding Officer of the USS DeHaven. He was awarded his second Bronze Star when he led an attack on Japanese shipping in Sagami Wan, Japan.

After World War II he served as Head of the Undersea Warfare Branch of the Office of Naval Research. During the Korean conflict he assumed command of Destroyer Division 122, during which he received his third Bronze Star. In 1952 he became Operational Readiness Officer on the Staff of the Commander in Chief, U. S. Atlantic Fleet. Prior to taking command of the USS Des Moines, Captain Groverman served as Commanding officer of the USS Mississinewa.







A princess smiles invitingly within her house of flowers.



Fair dame, what treacherous bee has stung thy frame?  
(Shakespeare)



A spangle of colors - floral orange, red, and green -  
adorns a Nioise parade beside the sea.



A lovely, fur-draped belle.





Awash with blue - the Cote d' Azur serves up a palette of warm pigments over Villefranche harbor.



The Riviera sun beams upon its faithful subjects.



What lovely, gentle hills and dales the rustic traveler spies... (Beades' Motoring Guide to Europe)



Gray rock, bikini's, and the white curd of the sea - a Nice beach.



# DEPENDENTS' CRUISE



Sea-going gals of the Sixth Fleet watch a bombing demonstration.



They went that-a-way---



Surrounded by girls-who wouldn't grin?



Our own Mom Germaine sits down to American cuisine,

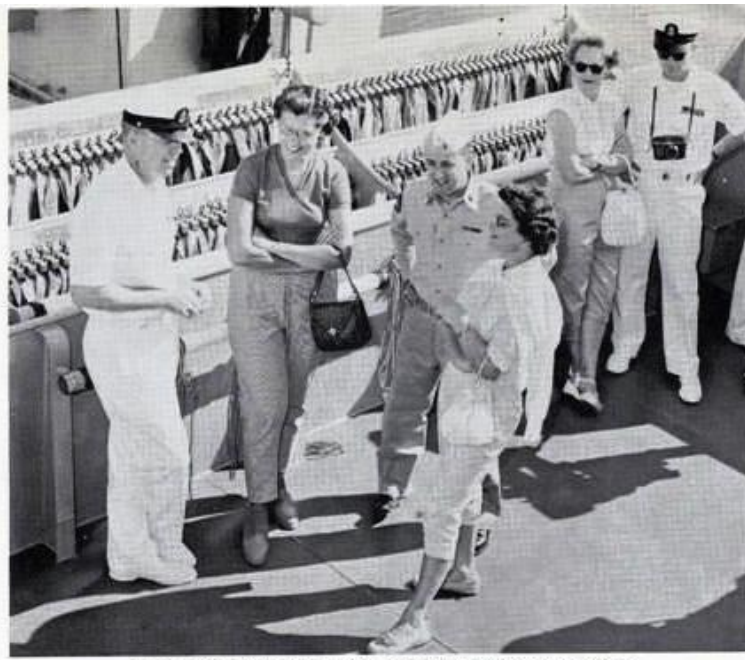


Hang on to your hat--we're heading out to sea!





Gals get a glimpse of refueling operations .



Why didn't you tell us the signal bridge made a fine sun porch?



Don't worry, ma'am, it isn't loaded.



A guided tour of Engine spaces, conducted by the Main Propulsion Assistant .



End of the sea-farers' day: relaxing in the wardroom lounge .





Spain is a bullfight, the wave of a cape...



!Ole--! Sand flies and tail flicks, and hundreds of pounds pass by.

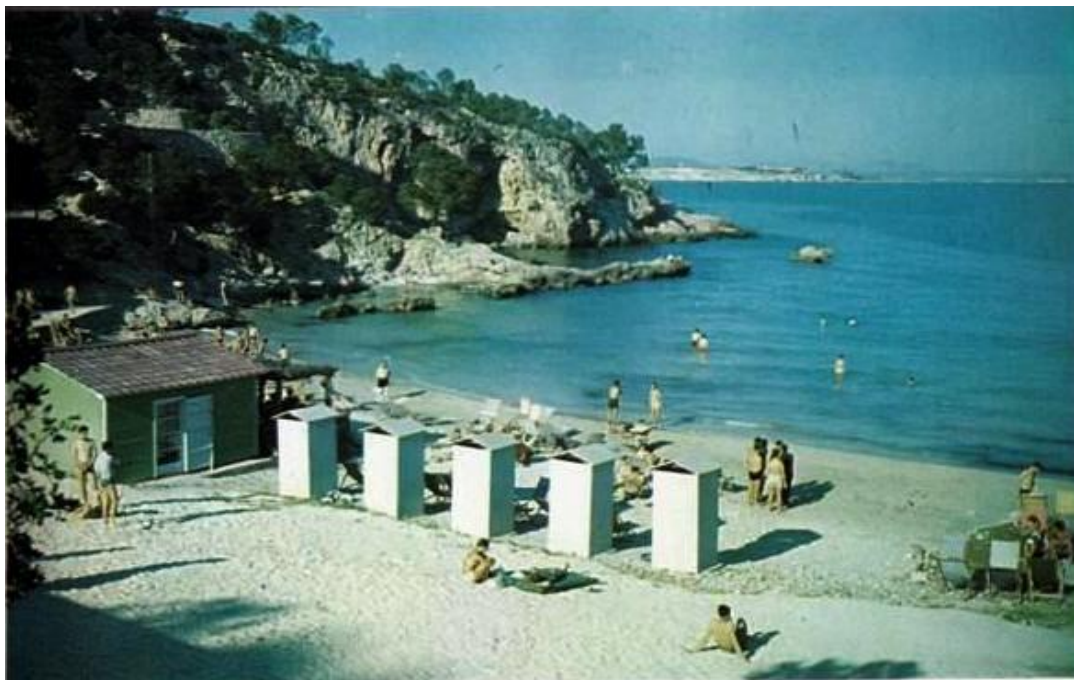
The white exed brand of banderillas . . . and the artist addresses his bull.



An outburst cape reflects itself in a maddened bull's red eye.







An inlet in Palma...cabanas and canvas chairs...and the rich feel of fine grained sand beneath one's feet...

Soapwhite shapes stand on hilly terrain.



Over a bottle-laden table, two navymen contemplate a Rhodes beach, and the mountains of Turkey beyond.



Where Colossus stood, a sailboat darts, and a warship blocks the bay.



From a Grecian terrace, the windmills and fishing craft of Rhodes.





...Before the smiling Padre, Chaplain Palmer...



.....With Jewish observance in the Crew's lounge

# CHAPLAIN'S DEPARTMENT

Just  
like  
home...  
A  
book  
shelf  
for  
all.







Daisy Mae boxers made a clean sweep in Rhodes.



With sluggers like this...



The softball men carved an 18-2 record.



Smoker on the fantail: two gladiators in close combat.





A score of emblems marks the worldwide talent exhibited in Venice's outstanding Biennial Art Show.



Here prisoners once passed to their demise ... now a thriving waterfare marks the Bridge of Sighs.



The glamor of an empire lost-San Marco's Square, the Doges' Palace, and a tier of gondolas: Venice

In all her finery, the Des Moines matches the grandeur of Venice.





This is a man who is captain aboard a ship he does not command, who is the Chief of a Staff over which he does not have the ultimate control. And yet he must implement and make effective the policies and plans of the Sixth Fleet. Directing a large and capable staff to accomplish a multitude of tasks, Captain Miller has done much to make the U. S. Sixth Fleet the fast and efficient organization that it is.

Captain Miller has been prepared for this assignment since his graduation from the U. S. Naval Academy in 1933. His first ships were the USS Maryland and the USS Edsall. He then served on the Staff of CINC, Asiatic Fleet. He then returned to sea to serve on the USS Trinity, to be followed by the USS Maury. Shortly before Pearl Harbor he was assigned to his Alma Mater, the U. S. Naval Academy, where he remained until 1943.

Captain Miller then received the billet of Navigator of the USS Cabot, which earned the Presidential Unit Citation for action at Guam, Saipan, Truk, Hollandia and the Marianas "Turkey Shoot". At the end of 1944 he became the Commanding Officer of the USS Lowry. Receiving the Navy Unit Citation, this ship saw action at Mindoro, Lingayen Gulf Iwo Jima, Okinawa, and finally the occupation of Japan. During the war, he earned the Navy Cross and the Silver Star.

Assigned next to the Naval Base at Newport, Rhode Island, he later attended the Naval War College. In 1950 he became the Executive Officer of the USS Salem, after which he became Commanding Officer of the Presidential yacht, the USS Williamsburg for two years. He then returned to the U. S. Naval Academy--this time to serve as its Executive Officer. Prior to his present assignment, he served as Commanding Officer of the USS Yellowstone. With such varied preparation, Captain Miller has merited outstanding qualifications for present assignment.



**Capt. Edwin Swain Miller, Chief Of Staff**







SEA LORDS, ADMIRALS, GENERALS AND GOVERNORS







Fourth Row: FORD, BOWERS, MONTGOMERY, PRICE, MACHETE, KROH  
 Third Row: BARLEY, ROBINSON, HIEBER, CROTTY, RUDNICKI, YOUNG, FRANKLIN  
 Second Row: TODD, TULUICCI, CHIEF PENNOCK, RIDDLE, ROTH  
 First Row: WHITAKER, BARNARD, GRANT, NUTTING



Drivers  
 and  
 Boat  
 Crews







Second Row: GOLFORD, HARVEY, ANDERSON, WALDING  
First Row: WHITE, HERRING, SMOTHERS, KAFANTARIS, CHRISTODOLOU



Second Row: CHAPMAN, WYEBEL, STEWART, KRIETZ  
First Row: HOGGESON, ESPOSITO, STORM

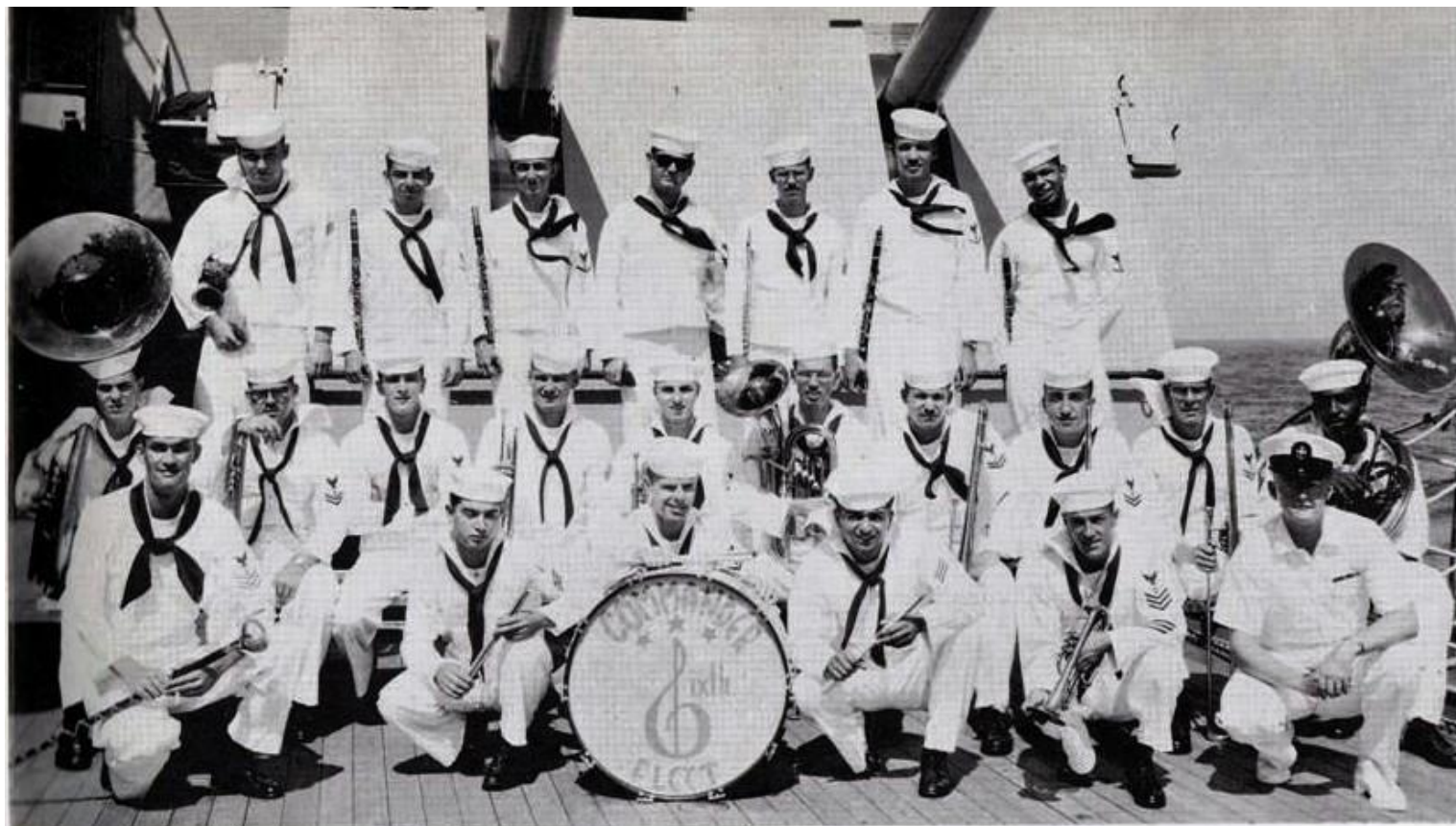


Third Row: PAGUNTALAN, DEBARES, SUNGRIA, WHITE  
Second Row: ATIAGUE, DATUIN, LCDR. HUFF, OREONIO, SANTOS  
First Row: LOYOLA, PARKER, SABANGAN, BALDINADO



Second Row: BROWN, CORDLE, SULLIVAN, CHIEF BROWNING, VOSHALL, STANLEY  
WHITTENHALL  
First Row: BRANNON, ANDRE, FULKERT, ROSS, HOSMAN





## SIXTH FLEET BAND

Third Row: BRATTON, DELPHIA,  
HATFIELD, ZWICK, WILLIAMS,  
SHEPARD, WOODSON.

Second Row: WHALEN, ROBBINS,  
MURTHA, BEVIS, ARMSTRONG,  
SIPE, FRIDAY.

First Row: GRISSOM, CAMERA,  
HICKS, GAMBINO, FRAGOSE,  
CHIEF WEIR.







Third Row: NEWMAN, STOVER,  
KUBECKA, MACMULLEN, SHELL-  
HART, GATTO, DEPOT, HARMS.

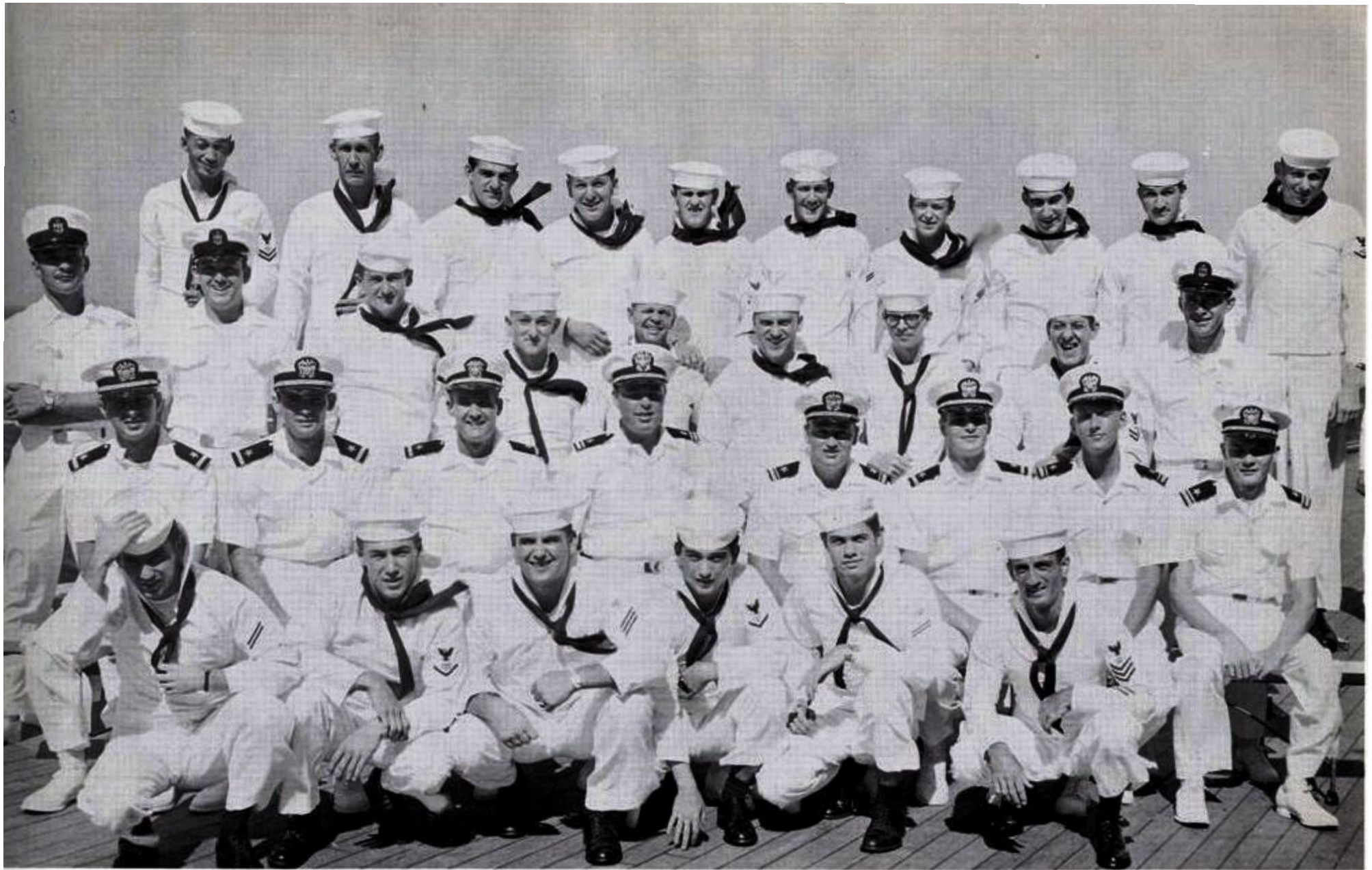
Second Row: McLAUGHLIN, DO-  
ZIER, EVANS, KERNS, HEN-  
DRICKSON, TROXELL, WISNIEW-  
SKI, BRYSON.

First Row: BERDAN, COUVIL-  
LON, CAMERLIN, STANFORD,  
MR. BOTSKO, BOOTH, TREND,  
KORN.

The flag office crew at work.







#### FLAG COMMUNICATIONS

Fourth Row: WELLMAN, HIMES, KNEPP, SNYDER, MERCER, RAMOS, DANFORTH, McCARTHY, KELLY, HOOVER.  
 Third Row: RMC JOHNSON, RMC EVANS, TUGGLES, IDDINGS, BLADES, EVERETT, PETERS, MacFARLAND, RMC DONSTAD.  
 Second Row: ENS KOSONTIS, ENS CECIL, ENS RIECHERT, LTjg MILLER, LTjg BATES, ENS MUSE, LTjg MILLIARD, LTjg DEBELL.  
 First Row: MILLER, BASS, STILLSON, MORGAN, RIENHARD, DEDERIAN.





**CDR. Richard F. Barry, USN**

## **THE EXECUTIVE OFFICER**

This is the officer who must see to the fulfillment of the various policies and functions of the ship; implementing doctrine in order to maintain the Des Moines as a highly efficient and effective unit.

In preparation for this arduous job, Commander Barry has had a distinguished career since his graduation from the U. S. Naval Academy in 1939. During World War II he served aboard the USS Arkansas, eventually becoming its Navigator. He participated in operations at Normandy, Iwo Jima and Okinawa. His decorations include a Bronze Star Medal with "V" and a Commendation Medal with "V".

Among his assignments at the end of hostilities were the USS Washington and and Commanding Officer of the USS Charles P. Cecil. Ashore, he has attended the Armed Forces Staff College and the Fleet Sonar School. Prior to reporting to the USS Des Moines he served as the Head of the Department of Foreign Languages at the U. S. Naval Academy.

At the conclusion of his duty as Executive Officer of the USS Des Moines Commander Barry received the most tangible of rewards for excellent service -- promotion to the rank of Captain.



**CWO R. E. Balcom, LCDR (CHC) W. S. Palmer, CDR Barry, LTjg B. H. Herring,  
ENS J. W. Thompson**





Third Row: CURTIS, TOWNSLEY, PATZER, RAYWOOD, DILTS, ACHILLEAS, SCHMIDT.

Second Row: PORTEOUS, CHIEF ADLER, LTjg HERRING, ENS THOMPSON, CHIEF DUTTON, MEANS

First Row: KOCH, NEWMAN, LULIS, HILL



Third Row: VARALLO, BELLINO, ENGBAHL, DEVRIES, RAY, LEACOCK.

Second Row: ROONEY, BENEKE, DIMAGUILA, ENS STEPP, PERRY, WOLFORD, LABELLE.

First Row: DWOSKIN, MARTIN.

## "X" DIVISION



Second Row: GIANGRECO, ALSOP, CHIEF WALKER, BORQUIST.

First Row: SOUSA, GRZESKIEWICZ, BAUMGARTEN

The Executive Department assumes the exacting task of overseeing and coordinating all shipboard activity. To perform its manifold duties smoothly and efficiently, "X" Division boasts a corps of specialists who work in the Captain's Office, Personnel Office, Training and Education Office, Public Information Office, Legal Office, Master-at-Arms Office, Print Shop, and Crew's Lounge. Each serves its function in creating the high standards of morale, welfare and discipline which typifies the DES MOINES.

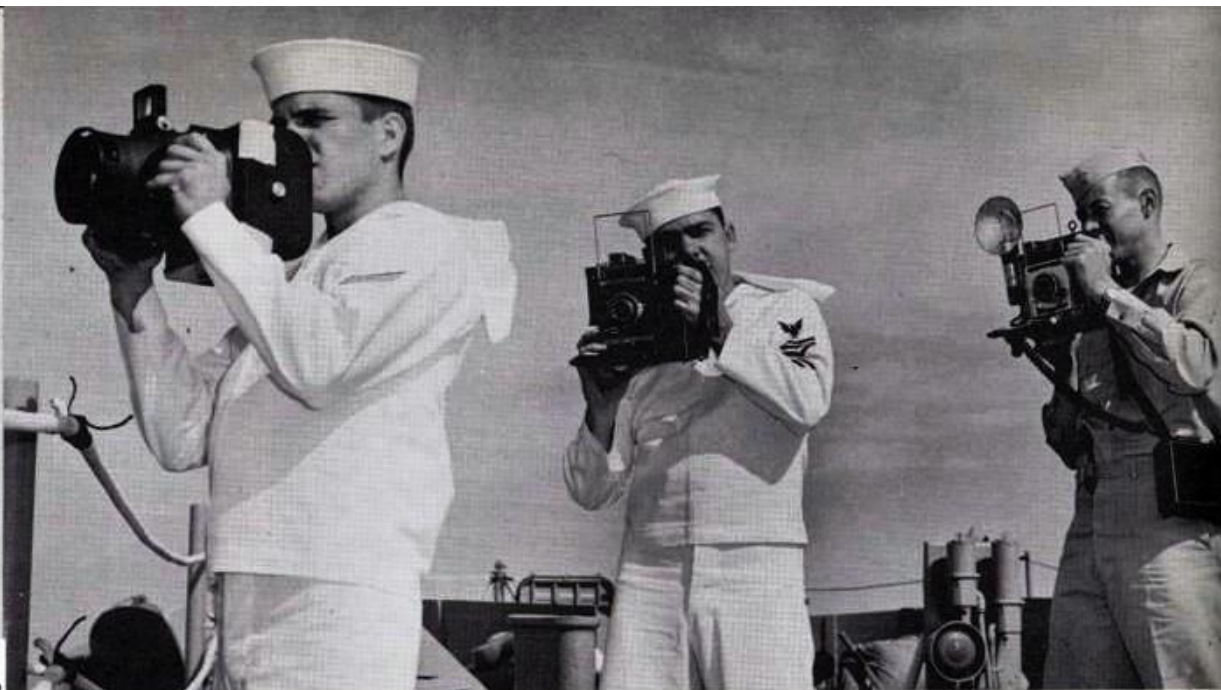




"But Gunner, I--"

End ↑

"Son, square away that uniform. We're flagship sailors."



Three shutters snap, and an impression is recorded.

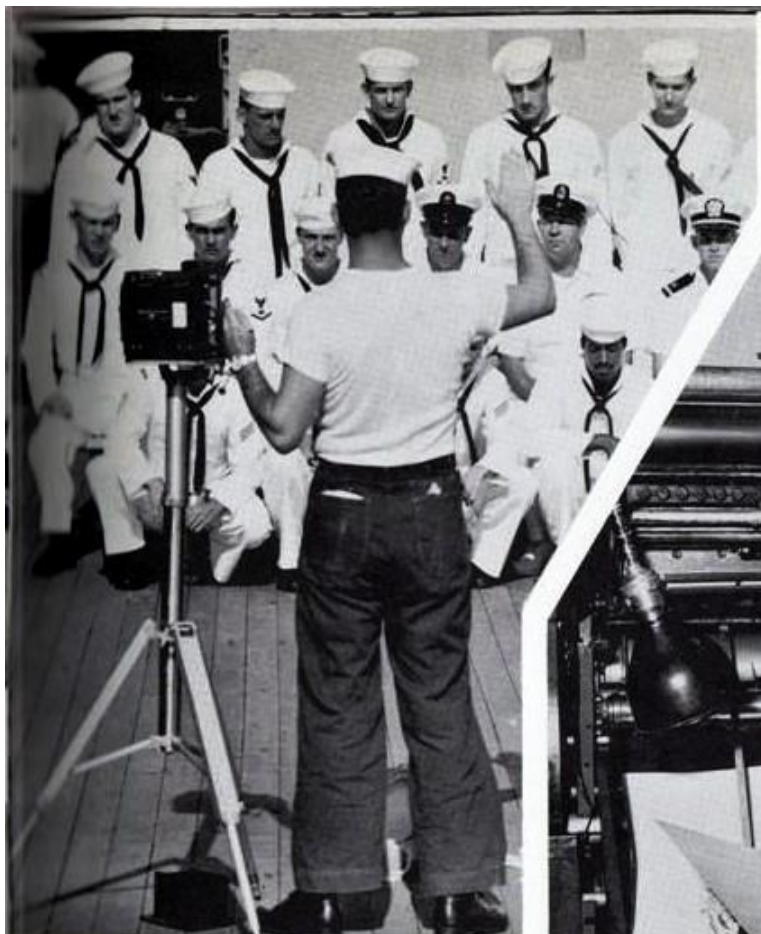


Signs of our times: the omnipresent coffee mess.



"Now the best way to operate is to throw out the BuPers Manual, close both eyes, and jury-rig it... Why one kid got 180 days leave last year -- the system's fool-proof!"





Why all the smiles?



That satisfied look means another printing job well done.



The Legal Office toils with

its usual amount of paperwork.



Mail call. Mail call.







## Villefranche, France

Villefranche, a cubistic portrait of old colorfully stained houses fronting the harbor, is one of the most picturesque ports of the world. The town itself begins at the waterline and extends up the slope of the Maritime Alps until touching the Grande Corniche, where it becomes scrub pine and rock and uninhabited scenario.

As soon as the ship moors to its buoy, we know we're home. The sun glows a little warmer and seems nearer, the skies are a rich indigo heightened by clouds boiling over the cliffs of Beaulieu, and the odor of French cuisine wafts across the harbor, urging those of appetite to sample its source.

Bumboats, skiffs, and pedalos make for the ship; a water skier flashes by, arm raised in greeting. Fishermen ply their nets, waiting patiently for the tide. The entrance to the Chapelle St. Pierre is thronged with sunbaked tourists waiting to gawk at the meandering handiwork of *l'enfant terrible*, Jean Cocteau. Painters set up easels and try to capture the light and color and tempo of this little thriving hamlet.

The entire Cote d'Azur converges on Villefranche; on one side lies the happy little province of Monaco, and to the left, Nice is but a cabfare away... Nice -- with its crowded Promenade, its casino, its bikini-bright beaches and tumultuous nightlife. You might run across Gina Lollobrigida or Brigitte Bardot in the Ruhl bar, you never can tell... anything is probable on the Riviera.

The language may seem strange at first, but hearts are just as light in one land as another. From the beaming smile of Mom Germaine to the cordial salutation of a gendarme on his rounds of the 02 level, it's always grand to be back in our home port of Villefranche, where Dame Welcome never fails to recognize her wayward sons of the sea...





Pour out the lager, the troops have arrived.



Home Port... and water taxis arrayed round the fleet landing.

Ah, Pierre, what men! From them I hear a new expression -- "lee-bairtay hownd" -- now what kind of an animal is that, I ask you!







Nice by night -- ablaze with classic statues and misting fountains . . .

...As streetlamps transform their  
boulevard into a strand of pearls.







Can't this boat go faster? What's with this coxswain, anyway!

Aired linen and gossiping women -- a Villefranche street scene.  
*Street where I hang out.*



Dance with me, Henri --







It's a dog's world -- the lucky pup!



Head for the beach (Nice, of course), toss in a sea and plant a few palm trees...

Take two parts leg, a lovely smile, and a yard of cloth...





Then spy a spry lass, French model preferred...



... With wrinkles and curves in all the right places...



... And even add a friend or two--to make it sporting...



... Garnish well with suntan oil, and the product may be suitably relished, with the right blending bringing praise from any con-nisseur's lips:

Y  
O  
W  
!





The neon flaming facade of the Ruhl casts a linear blaze into the darkness.



What some guys won't do on liberty...

And what some guys will.







Monaco - its wealth depicted by a glossy Jaguar, its scenic impact by date palms and craggy hills.



The sweep of Monte Carlo harbor provides a natural basis for dory or yacht.



The Gambling Casino -- where the chips are always down, and the living always up.



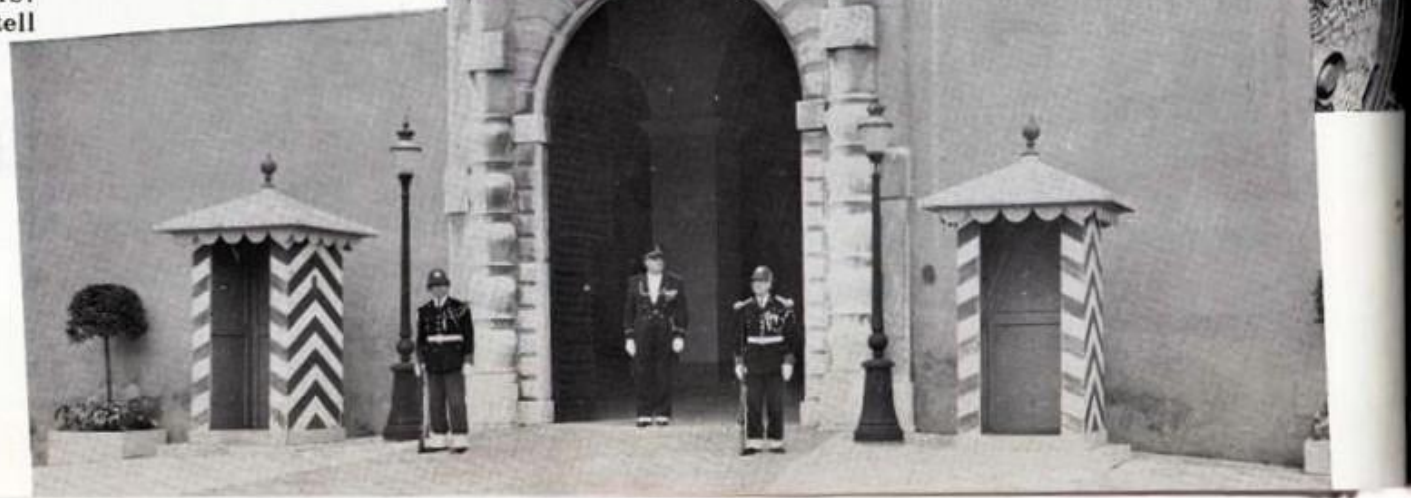
Landed estates afloat -- white yachts loom like spectres in the mist.





Gee Agnes, dija ever see so many sailors?  
And in Yrrup! Say, do ya think they can tell  
we're Americans?

Grace's Place: Who's that knocking at my door?



Two  
maids  
make  
this  
flower  
parade.







Flowers of the night: Sprouting fire blooms in the festive darkness of Quatorze Juillet.





"Who's next for a shower?"



The skipper inspects one of his many smart divisions .

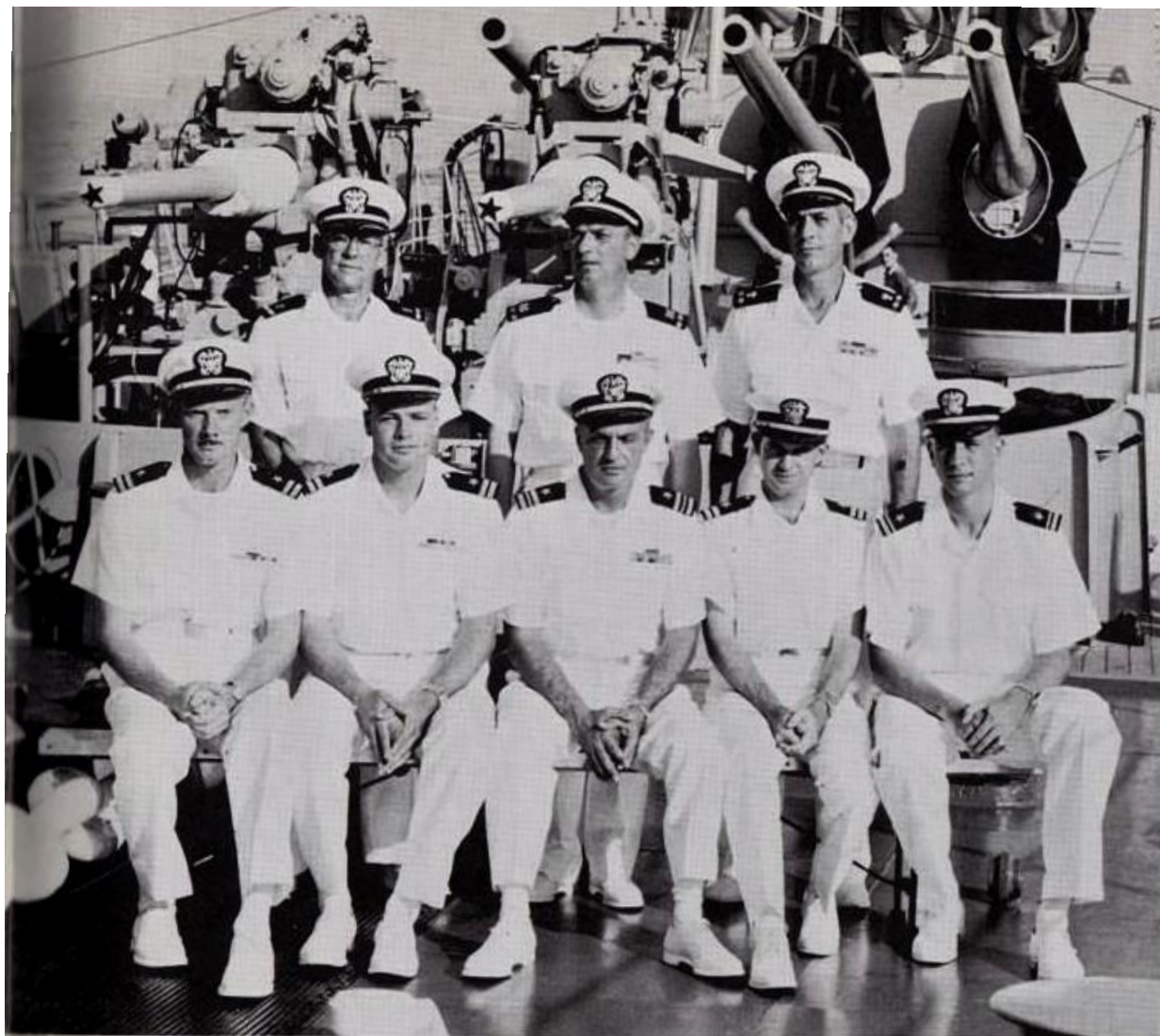


Time out for sounds from the ship's combo .



And now, space fans, a word from Air Forward---





Second Row: GUNNER PALMER, BOS'N DIETER, GUNNER STEWART.  
First Row: LT HENKE, LT ETCHISON, LCDR ALLEN, LT ELMORE, LTjg SMITH.

# THE GUNNERY DEPARTMENT



The Gun Boss, LCDR J. F. Allen

The armed strength of the DES MOINES depends on the men and might of the Gunnery Department, the primary function of which is the manning and employment of the ship's offensive and defensive weapons. Additional responsibilities are deck seamanship and the administration of the cleanliness of the ship, as well as all helicopter operations.

Approximately 34 officers and 500 men comprise eleven divisions, each containing a section of the ship and firing battery. They are the 1st through the 7th Divisions, Fire control (Fox) Division, the Boat Division, the Marine Detachment, and the helicopter unit, "V" Division.



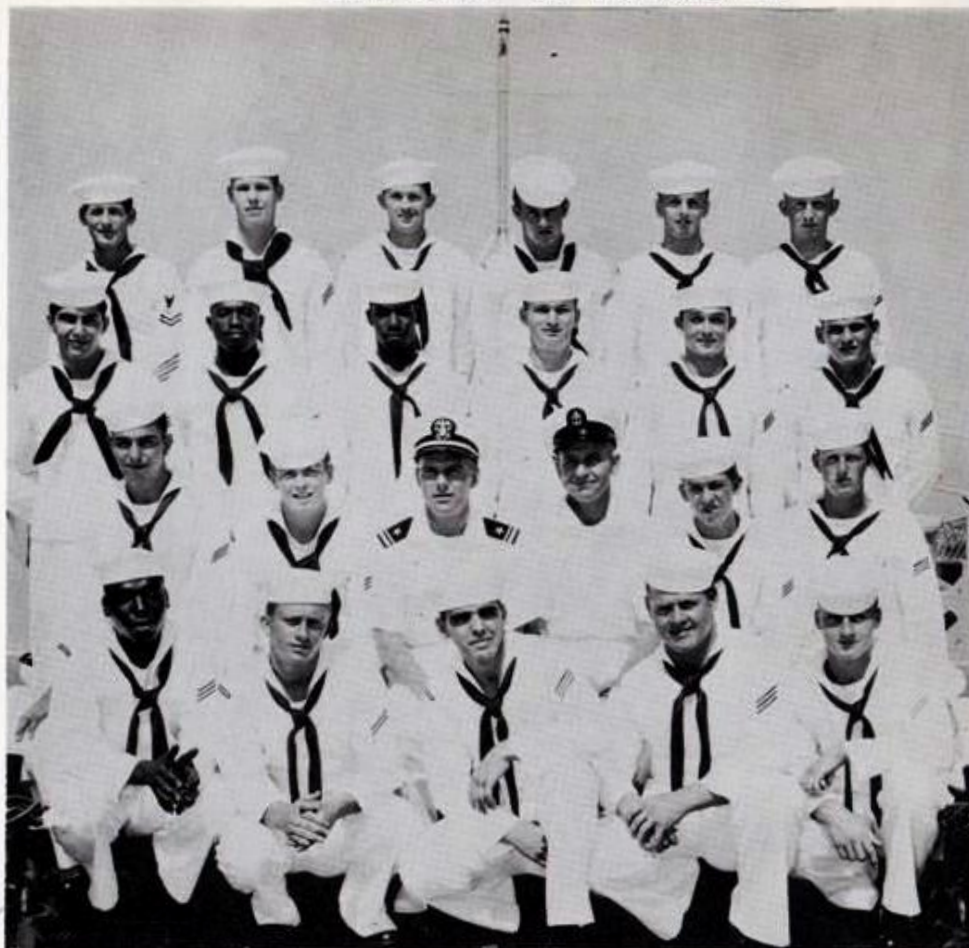


No salt on these guns!



Stand by to hi-line.

# THE FIRST



Fourth Row: SMITH, E. E., HUNT, WALKER, COMBS, MacMYNE, BRATCHER.  
Third Row: JARZYNSKI, PATTON, SMITH, R. E., HAMBY, RAGAN, LOCK.  
Second Row: SUTTON, HAWES, LTjg FINLEY, SHATINSKY, MELVIN, MERRY.  
First Row: LUCAS, RUTHERFORD, FERREIRA, DAVIS, SAUNDERS.

The First Division is responsible for the foremost part of the ship. Their spaces extend from the ship's bow aft to Turret I. Included in these spaces are the foc'sle, Turret I, the windlass room, the sail locker and the bosun's locker.



# DIVISION



Fourth Row: SCHLAGER, SCOGGINS, MISER, GUSTAVINO, SWEENEY, DAZEY.  
 Third Row: DUFFY, WASHBURN, CELLI, ROOKARD, FOLLETT.  
 Second Row: BRYSON, WIMBISH, LTjg DIERS, ENS STEPP, MacINTOSH, MARTIN.  
 First Row: MOYE, GABIONOWITZ, WILLIAMS, GUNN, MILAM.

Upon entering or leaving a port, personnel from the First Division man the Special Sea and Anchor Detail on the foc'sle and are responsible for such operations as dropping the anchor or mooring to a buoy. These are the men who commence and conclude every cruise.



"That's well"--the signal that fueling hose is properly aligned

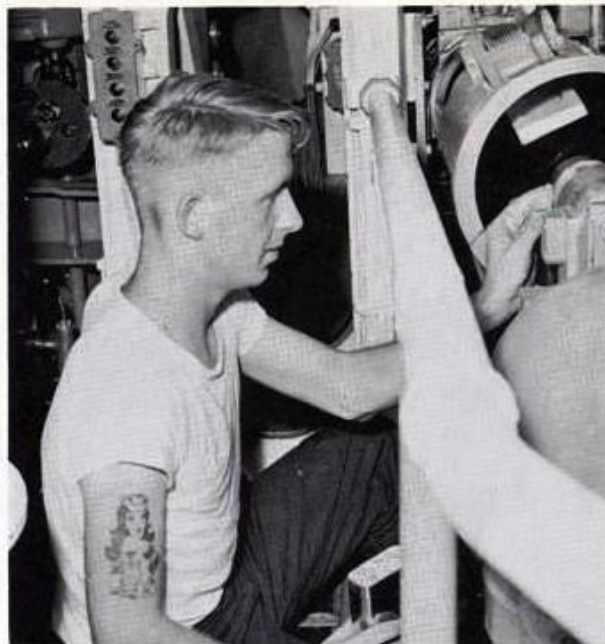


This guy says his division tops the First---what blarney!





Good news deserves a reply.



Turret One guns depend on maintenance...



The waterways get a bath.



Run away with it!



A stitch in time: the constant craft of sail-making.



Morning ritual--topside washdown.



---And on-the-job training.



Finishing touches to the teakwood deck.



# 2nd Division



Fourth Row: HILTZ, MALONEY, LEES, BELL, BOETCHER, MILLORMS, ROSE, DE CARNEY, ERGEN, D. A., BUCK, ERGEN, R. G.

Third Row: MESSER, GIOUARD, HAWKINS, PRICE, TANKERSLY, LANGE BATTLE, SCHACHT, LITTLE, DANZ.

Second Row: LENAHA, UHLER, LOWE, LOHEMAN, BMC HANNIGAN, ENS FISHER, LTjg MARKOTIC, HUGHES, LONG, IRWIN, JONES.

First Row: HUTHMACHER, TALKINGTON, EPRIFANIA, BREININGER, GRUBB, CUMBERLEDGE, BRUSH, BAGLEY, STANAWAY, PODESZWA.





NAVIGATION -- a small department with a big job. Charts, stars, compasses, clocks, courses, and speeds, helmsmen, and buglers are just a few facets with which the department is concerned. "Quartermaster on the Bridge" is a common call on board the DES MOINES and the quartermasters of "N" Division care for and keep the records of the open bridge, the focal point of shipboard activity. The navigator, his assistant and twenty men -- a small department with a big job.



The Quarterdeck markers gleam like barrelled mirrors.



"Anyone know any lullabies?"





Take a turn, sailors!



Forward fuel hose connected, sir.



Fill'er up, Mac.



Water, water, everywhere, and not a drop to drink.



Five minute standby for the big rubber serpent.



Disconnect forward: the snake's jaws are unclamped.



The telephone line is eased out slowly.



# 3rd Division



Third Row: DERRET, BIRNBAUM, MINK, DEVANE, GARLETT, FIORENTINO, HUGHEY.  
Second Row: McLENDON, HUNTER, PERNO, LTjg CHALMERS, ENS WRIGHT, WALLACE, BRASWELL, SIMS.  
First Row: SMITH, SALERNO, PATRICK, EARWOOD, LIGON, MARTIN, KENNEDY, BOTT.





The Admiral's Barge gets a gentle hoist over the side.

The THIRD DIVISION is composed of Boatswain and Gunner's Mates, two of the oldest rates in today's modern Navy. Though small in size, the division handles a lion's share of the work on the main deck aft. The primary function of the Boatswain Mates is the operation, upkeep, and maintenance of the ship's crane and associated spaces. Here the division stands ready at any time to off-load boats, punts, vehicles, and any of the other innumerable items of gear required for the operation of the ship. Added to the crane is the responsibility of the hangar deck---home of the ship's boats and melting pot for the hundred items that flow in from various parts of the ship for part time and permanent stowage. On the Gunner's Mate level the division handles Turret III which, though "deactivated", remains fully operational and ready to fire. Given the above duties, plus the time consuming and highly specialized job of handling flight quarters, the THIRD DIVISION does its full share in keeping the DES MOINES at top proficiency.

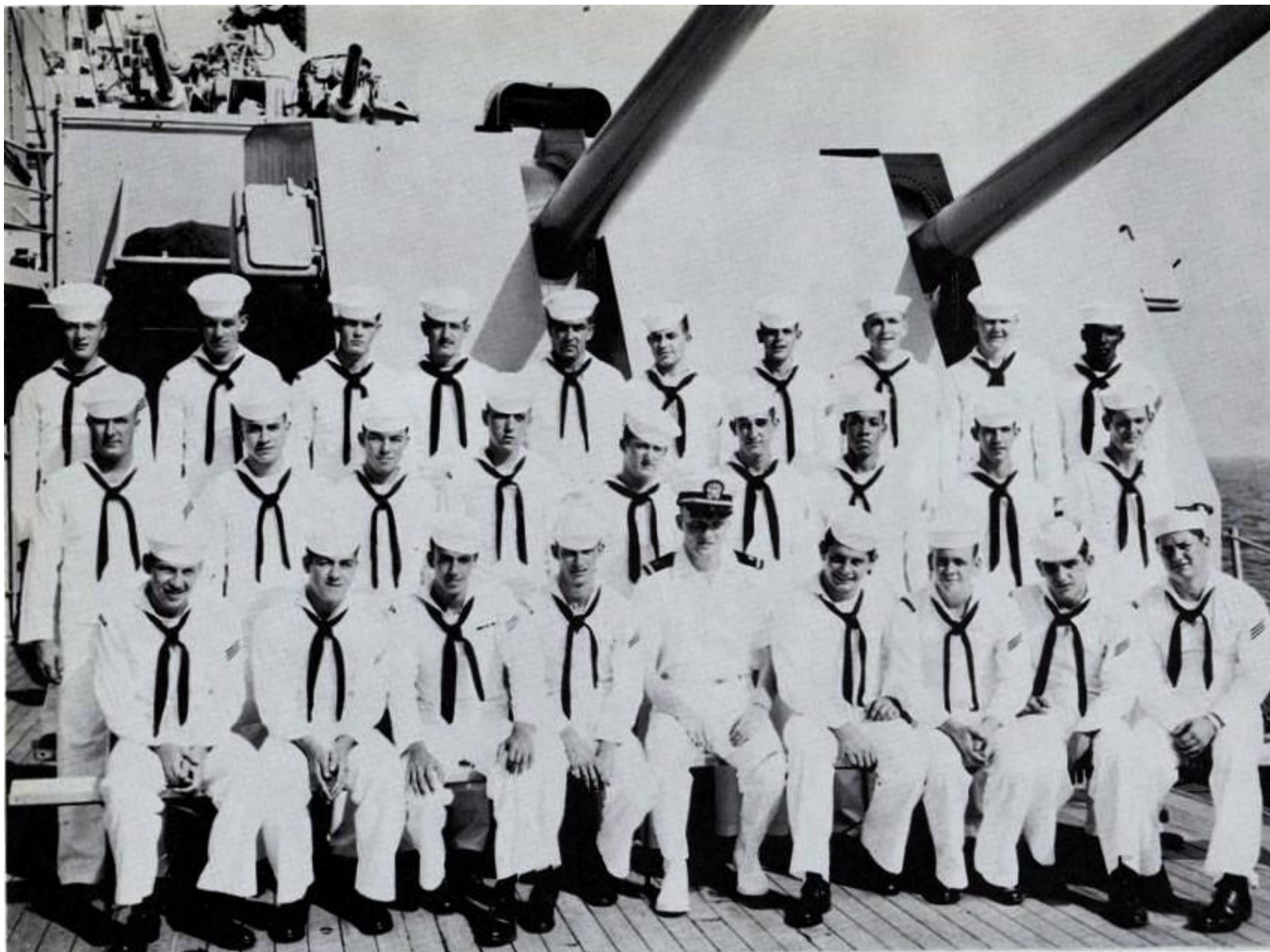


Teamwork--the way to accomplishment.



Turret 3's bore gets the plunger treatment.



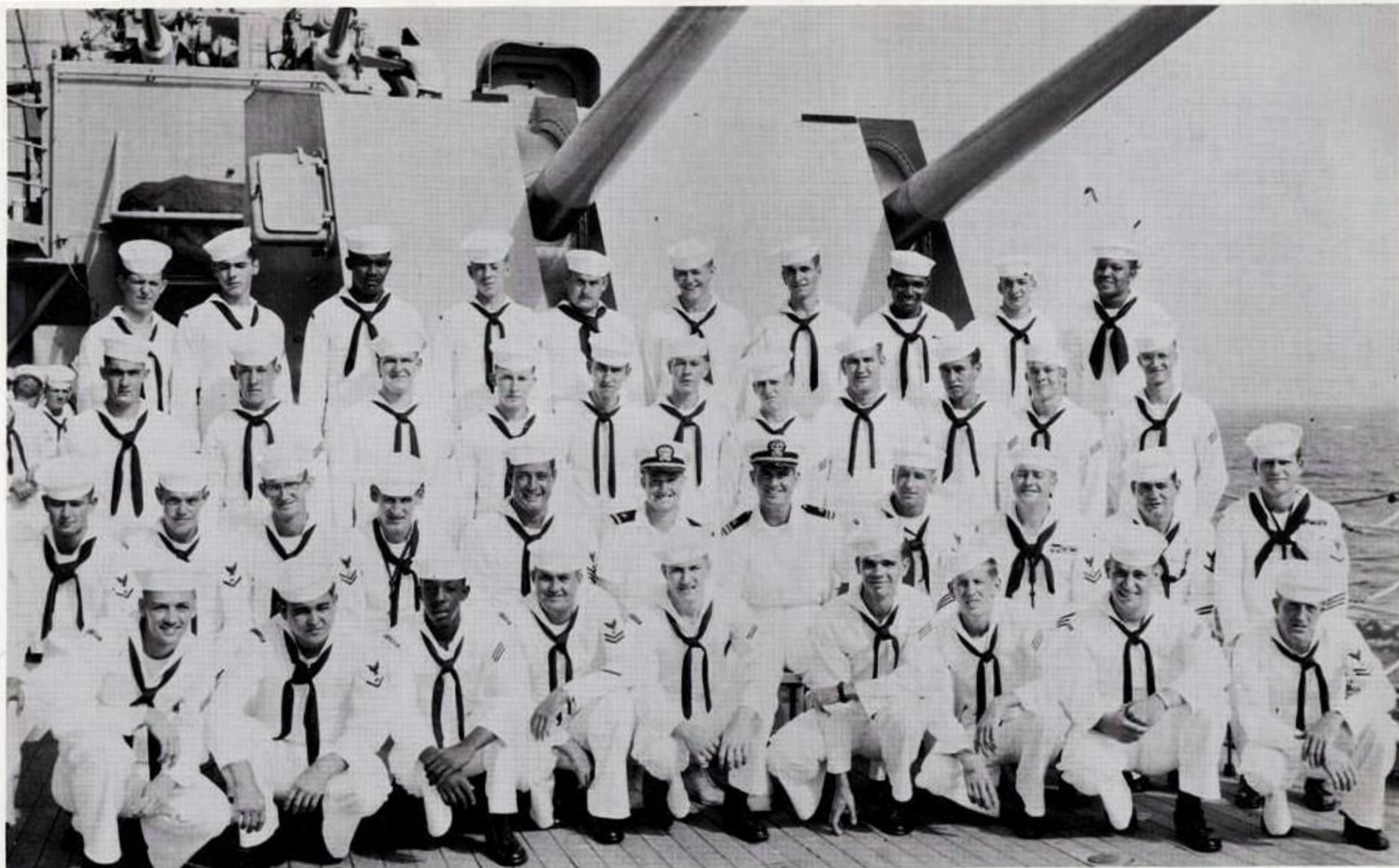


# 4th D I V I S I O N

Third Row: KEYS, HIGSON, MILLS, COUTROS, UPHOLD, RACE, LEVINE, ABRAMOWITZ, KERR, WILLIAMS.  
Second Row: BULLINGTON, DESARIO, WILFONG, WOOLSEY, CLARK, MORIN, BOYD, WARDLAW, QUINN.  
First Row: BARRACK, SALERNO, CARBONE, OEFELIN, ENS DENNEY, JACOBS, ALCORN, WILEY, ZINK.

The FOURTH DIVISION is responsible for the main and second deck port amidships section of the DES MOINES. Divisional personnel operate the port 5" mounts--52, 54, and 56; in addition, manning the port





Fourth Row: OLSEN, MESSENGER, HARRIS, D. W., HEBEBRAND, COSTELLO, McCORMICK, OLIVEIRA, PARKER, HALLAM, HODGE.  
 Third Row: WESTJOHN, HARRIS, J. L., OLESON, JACKSON, SMITH, MASTERS, MASTRUD, FERRY, CANBY, MORGAN, ADKINS.  
 Second Row: ST. GERMAIN, HARREL, GEAN, HOULIHAN, HUGHES, ENS LEVIN, LTjg TUBBS, LADD, McKINNON, BEAVERS, CARY.  
 First Row: WOODBURN, PARRISH, WILLIS, PITTS, FUQUA, KING, AKERS, BUFALO, ZIMMERMAN.

amidship's highline station and assisting the corresponding starboard station. Boasts a number of fine petty officers, the Fearless Fourth is one of the best instructed aboard ship.





The old "can do" attitude gets the job done...



....From applying a coat of paint....



To scraping and polishing gun barrels...



...and handling powder and line.



I still say they'd make good book-ends



Shucks, that ain't heavy---



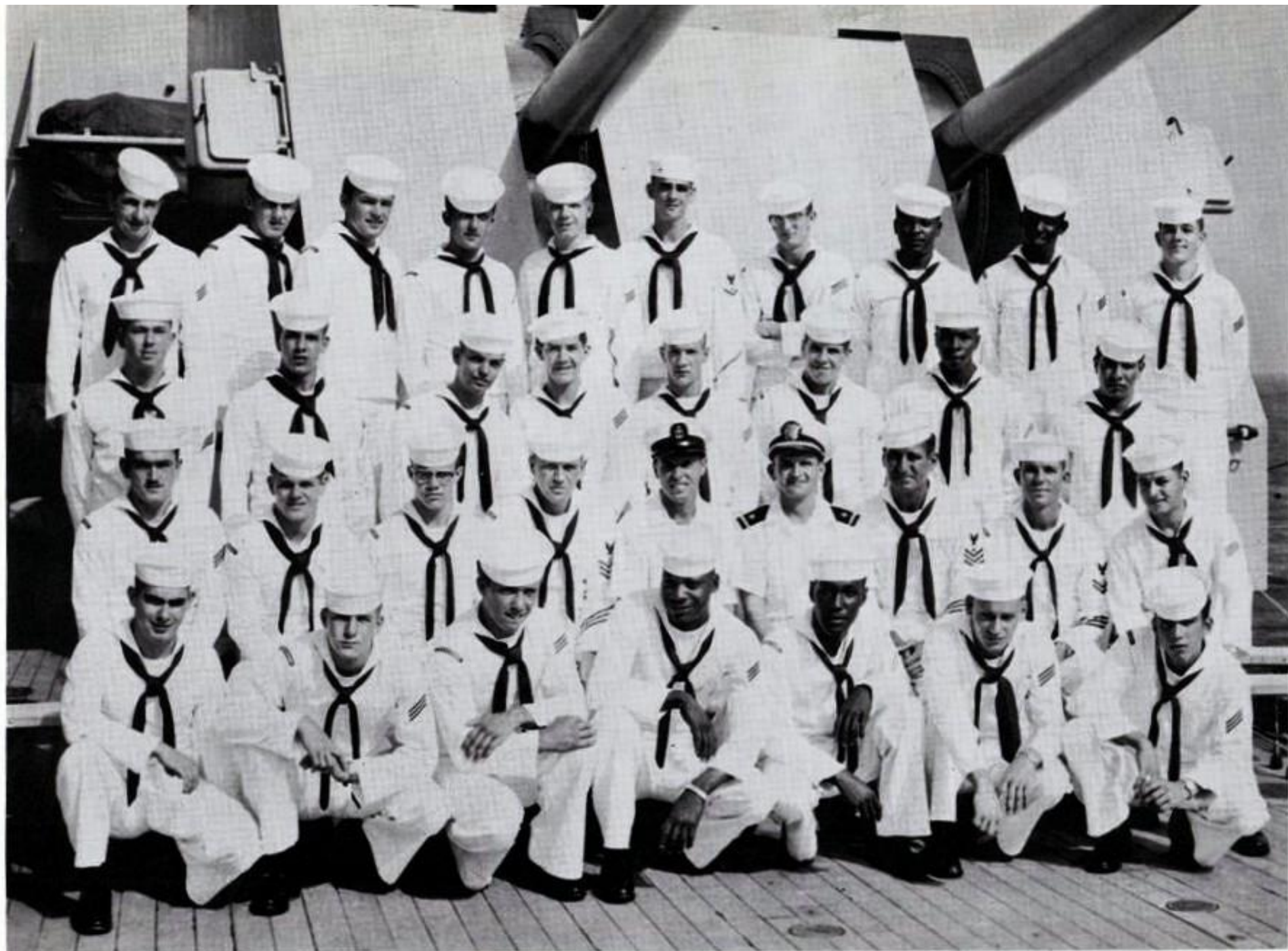
We got a bite! (Must be a whale)





Fourth Row: PETERSON, GREENING, BABB, BUGNER, HAVILAND, NAUSS, THOMS, FISHER, CHEEKS, GOFF.  
 Third Row: ADDISON, JUNKMAN, GRAZIANO, MOATS, LEWERENZ, AKINS, TAYLOR, HICKS, O'NEILL, H. E., TAYLOR, L. D.  
 Second Row: McCORMICK, EMMS, McCONNAUGHEY, SMITH, ENS WILTSIE, ENS LARSON, MASON, O'NEILL, R. , HENRY, ABBOTT.  
 First Row: MUNDON, PALMER, CHITWOOD, HOVELMAN, STARNES, OXENDINE, E. D.



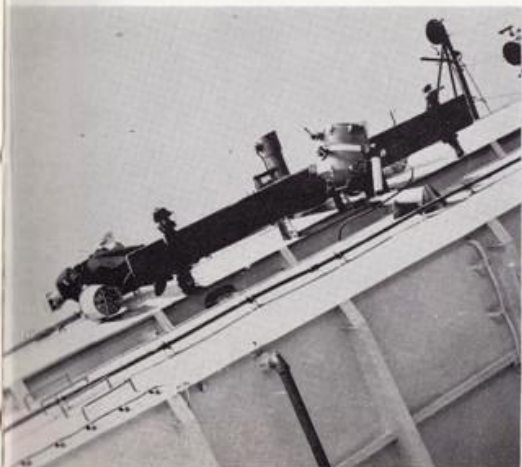


Fourth Row: FRAZIER, FADDEN, DEAN, PEHL, REED, RAPER, GILBERT, HARVEY, GREENE, DADEY.  
 Third Row: DOYLE, OXENDINE, J. F., SPRINGER, MINISH, JOHNSON, KRAFT, MAYFIELD, SANCHEZ.  
 Second Row: NIEVES, SPENCE, RODENBAUGH, JOHNSTON, WADE, ENS CORDEK, PRYTULA, HARRELSON, FELICIANO.  
 First Row: MEEKS, RHODES, HATCH, ROBINSON, WHITMAN, GARCIA.





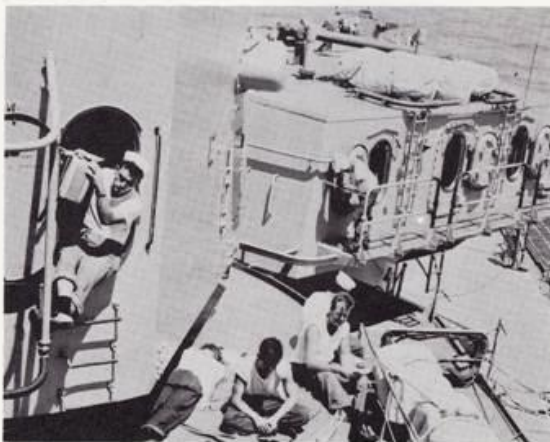
"No, Abbott, Oilers don't really give green stamps."



Stage is set aloft...



He floats through the air with the greatest of ease---



At ease



Sharp looking whaleboat, sailor.



Another coat of gray for the Daisy Mae.

The FIFTH DIVISION is responsible for the starboard midships section of the ship. These are the men for the starboard 5" mounts---51, 53, 55. They maintain the starboard midships section of the main deck and second deck. In addition, this division mans the starboard midships highline station and during replenishment unloads nets at Turret II.

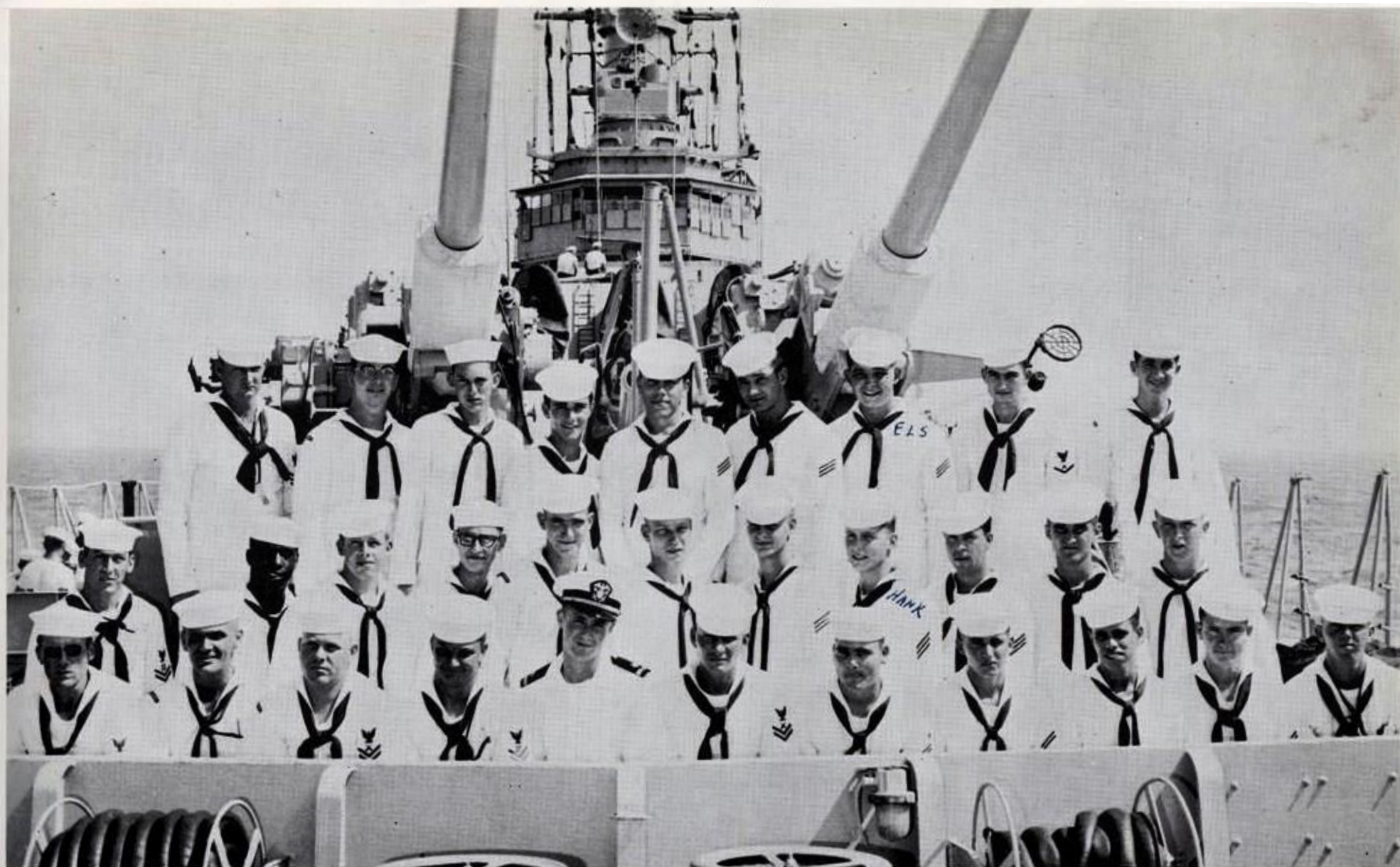


# 6th DIVISION



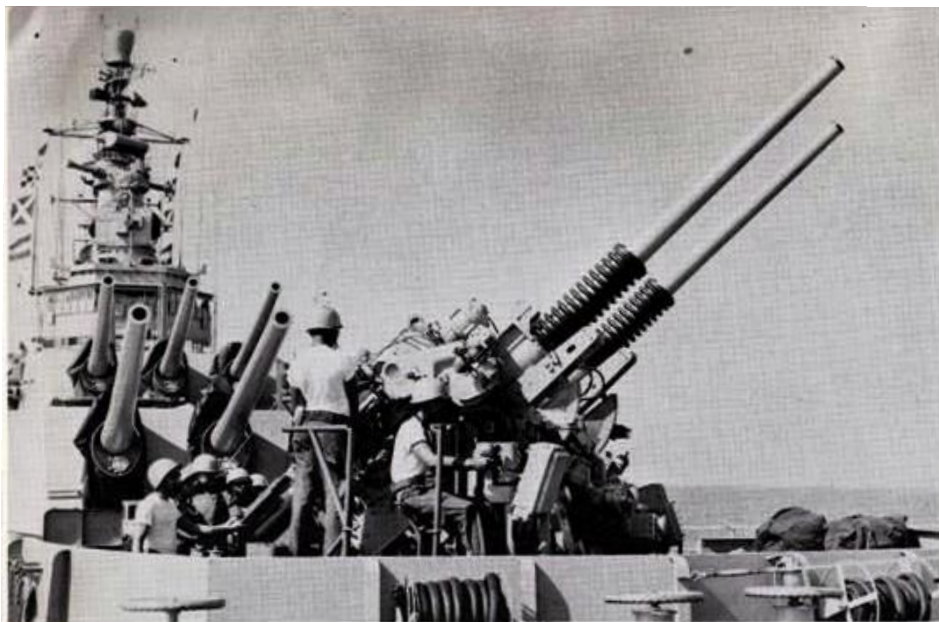
Third Row: DILLON, CAPOCCIONI, HUMPHRIES, FOLEY, HARTLEY, HALL, E. H., HULSMeyer, DAVIS.  
Second Row: THORNTON, HEILMAN, SHIVLEY, HEIGHT, DRAGO, SARAN, PALMER, RICHARDSON, CASIANO, CRANDALL, BROOKS.  
First Row: MANKIN, SCHRENKER JACKSON, BRYANT, ENS HACKETT, DE PARDE, COOPER, GILLAM, EZZO, ASH, ZISA.





Third Row: LEEMASTER, CUNNINGHAM, WEAGLE, SMITH, K. E., MARKLE, MALONE, ELSEN PETER, HALL, H. D., AUSTIN.  
 Second Row: BOYER, JONES, F., ELLINGSWORTH, JONES, J. D., REED, TUMBLERSON, WATSON, COTTO, HALL, WHITMAN, HAGAN.  
 First Row: WOODIN, CASSIDY, ENGEL, HATFIELD, ENS MILLER, HANICK, CHANDLER, NEHER, WILSON, LEIGH, SMITH, R. H.





Twin three inch cannons spell destruction in defense of the fore section of the ship.



The Sixth Division is responsible for the six three-inch mounts and all deck spaces on the after port side. At sea they are the men charged with rigging the ship's after port fueling rig or highline. When shipboard evolutions are to starboard, the Sixth assists the Seventh Division in the handling of lines and by manning the after winch; in port, rigging the after accommodation ladder and the port boom. Men from this division also operate and maintain the Officers' Motor Boat, providing the Boat Division with its crew while in port.



Gleaming paint gets the nod of approval

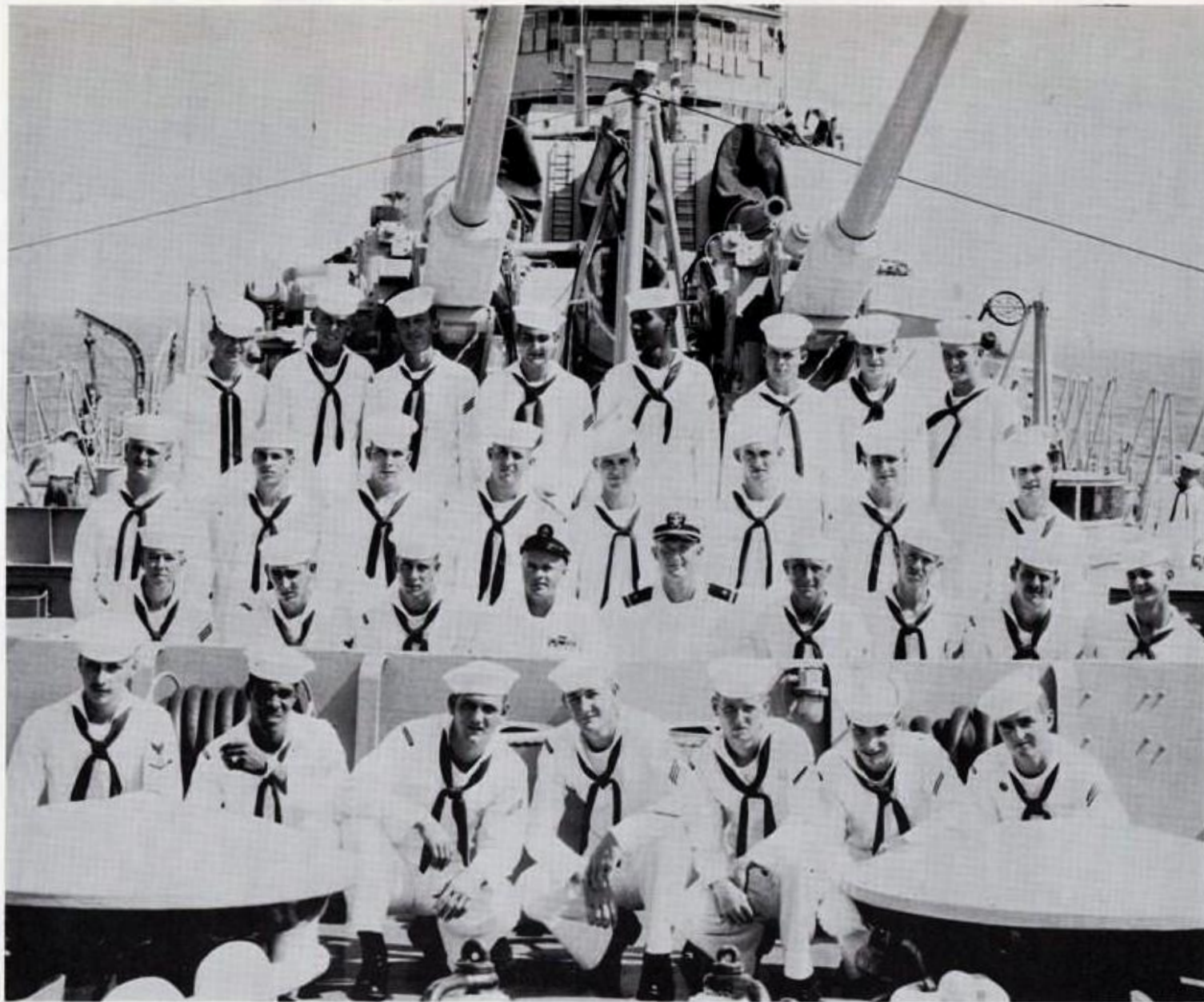


Who said this was like pulling taffy?





# S E V E N T H



# D I V I S I O N

Fourth Row: GOLAY, SIMMONS, PHRANER, McMINOWAY, WOODS, RENZ, McVITTIE, NEIGUM.  
 Third Row: GRAY, VAN DEUSEN, HEDLUND, GORDON, HATFIELD, HELTON, JOHNSON, W. W., MORGAN.  
 Second Row: VAUGHAN, BRADY, HYLES, TRIPP GMC, ENS BELL, SANDERS, ASHBY, HINTON, ACRES.  
 First Row: DICKENS, JEFFERSON, LANE, CRUMPLER, BANKS, HOLLENBECK, SLEDGE.





Fourth Row: LINER, NIX, CLAWSON, JEFFERS, HARRIS, SHIVELY, MAITER, BROWN.  
 Third Row: COMEAU, WRIGHT, HURT, DAVIS, PHELPS, WINKLER, BELL, KENNEDY, ROMANO, MADDUX.  
 Second Row: GOLAY, BONAR, SMITH, PINTERICK, ENS SADLER, MERRITT, KISNER, LYONS, BAUMGARTEN, DONEZ.  
 First Row: KRAMER, DEMPSEY, GRINMANIS, COLE, MOYER, TITUS, MOYERS, R. D.





Rigging awnings---white canvas never looked so good.



Clean sweepdown, fore and aft.



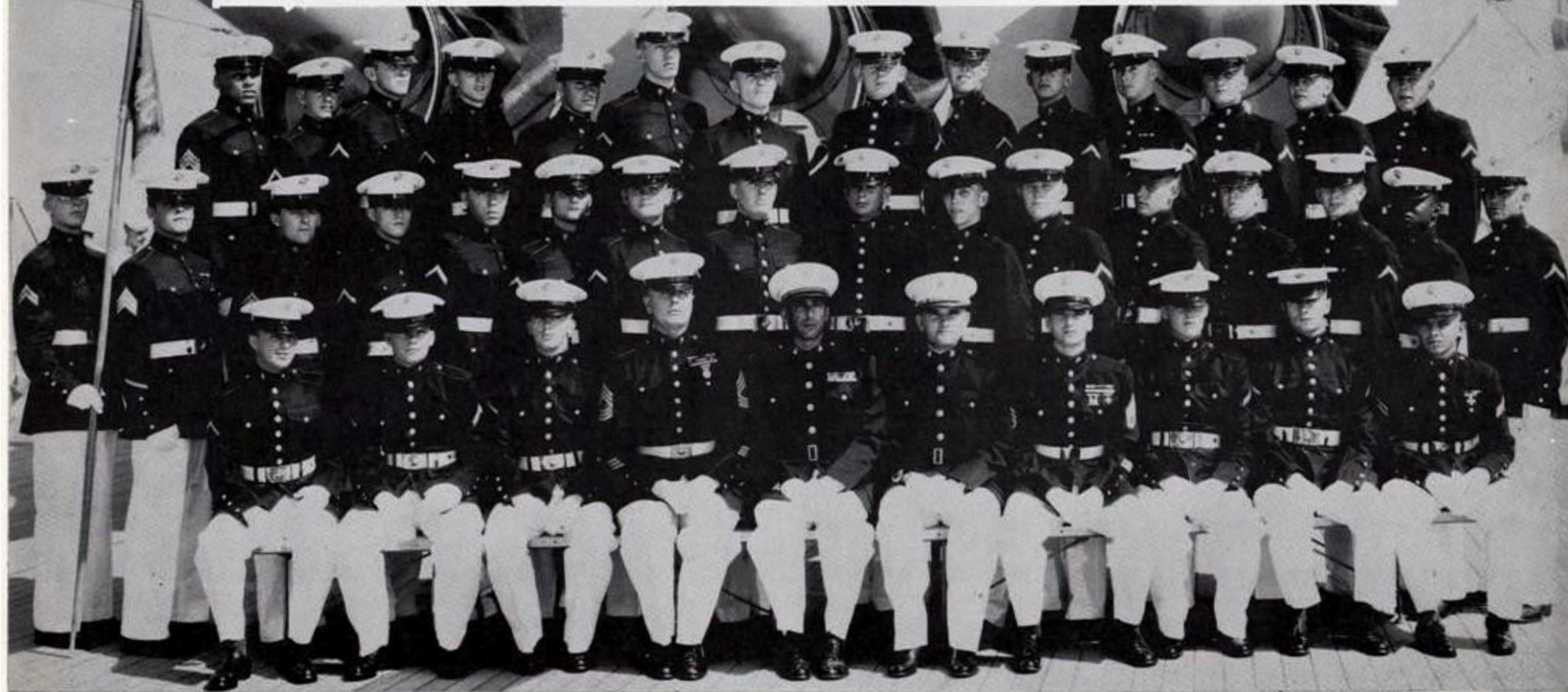
Heave, heave---heave!

The Seventh Division is a group of energetic sailors dedicated to working hard at sea and playing hard ashore. The pride of the division is the starboard side between frames 99 and 166, which includes the starboard 3"/50 battery. There, Mounts 35 and 33 display two competitive, recently earned gold "E's". Besides normal maintenance, the Seventh is in charge of the fueling, replenishment, repairing, and highline stations starboard side aft. "Man the after starboard highline station" is a familiar cry aboard, a cry expeditiously acknowledged by the seasoned Seventh.



# MARINE DETACHMENT

The Marine detachment provides honor guards, a landing party, and shipboard security---the Corporal and the Sargeant of the Guard, the Captain's and the Executive Officer's orderlies and the Brig sentry. As honor guards, the Marines present an impressive and important part of honors rendered to the many dignitaries who visit the ship. Their off duty time is divided between long hours of "spit and polish" and continual training to the obtain proficiency in their primary job: Rifleman in the United States Marine Corps.



Third Row: Sgt. SPEARMAN, SPENCE, SHEPARD, LINDEY, HUTCHISON, HOUSEHOLDER, MOORE, LAND, HOPKINS, LARIVIERE, WEST, SHEEHAN, KRUPKOSKI, LONDON.  
 Second Row: Cpl. WEIS, Sgt. BEEVERS, COLE, PADEN, SEIDEL, WALSH, FISCHER, GORE, GUENESSO, HURLEY, HOOD, QUIGLEY, ANDERSON, SWIGER, WILLIAMS, HALLOWELL.  
 First Row: KILEY, IVY, KENEFICK, MSGT. SPOONER, CAPT. GAMBARDILLA, 1st LT. McELROY, SSGT, FLETCHER, PETERSON, McDONNELL, Cpl. MULLEN.





“And when that rebel says, ‘Draw!’, you’ve got to---”



Now this is known in some circles as the Horizontal Rumba---



The Exec's orderly keeps a taut eye to security.



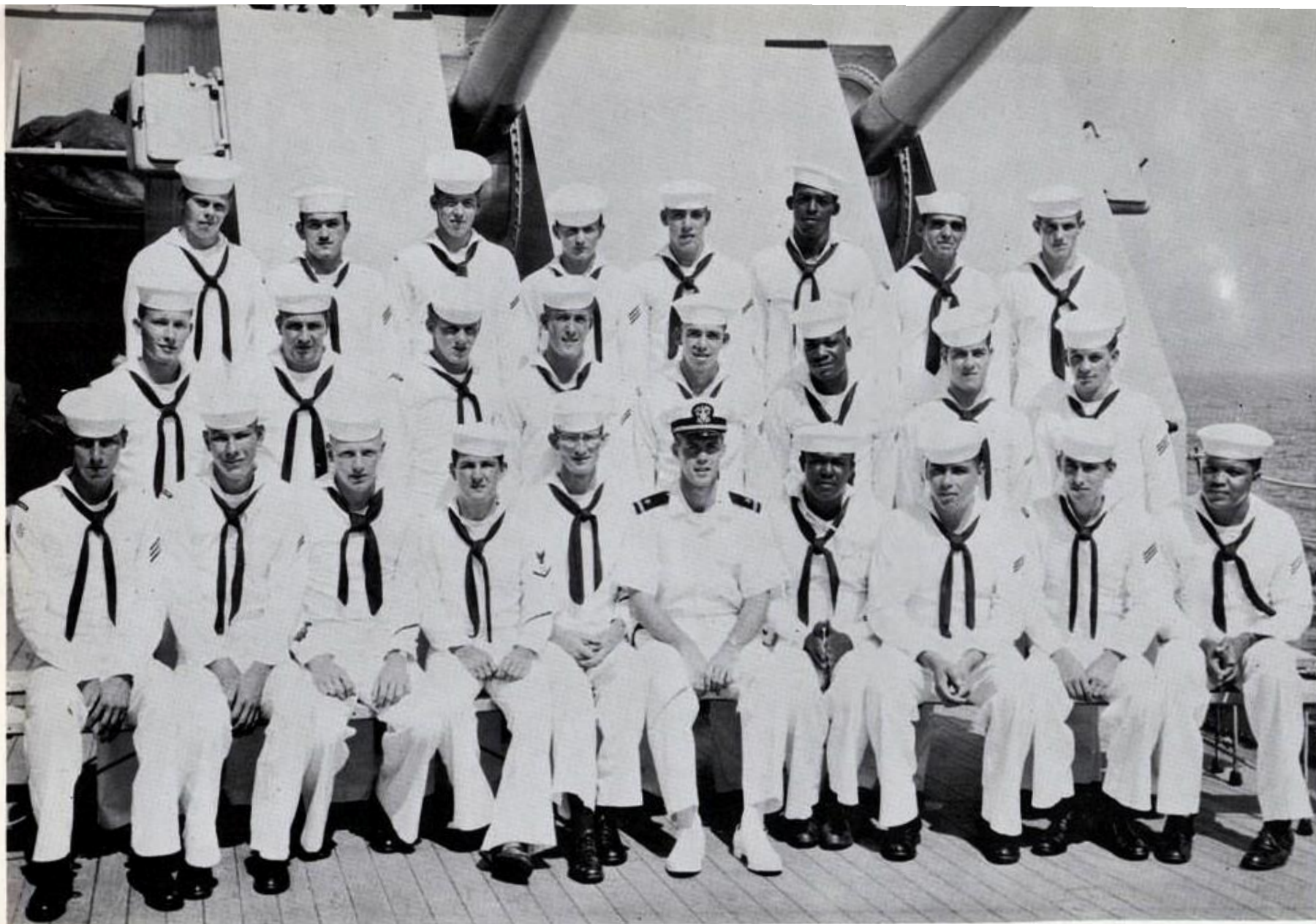
Sharpest men in the military...



...And potent marksmen, too.



# B O A T D I V I S I O N



Third Row: THOMPSON, NIEVES, McCONNAUGHEY, HARRIS, VINT, PRITCHETT, FERREIRA, MILES.  
 Second Row: JACKSON, SCHLAGER, FADDEN, MILLIRONS, MILAM, ROBINSON, SALERNO, HIGSON.  
 First Row: KIRK LANGE, BUGNER, DEARIE, GEAN, ENS KAUFFMAN, ROOKARD, SANDOVAL, SMITH, HODGE.

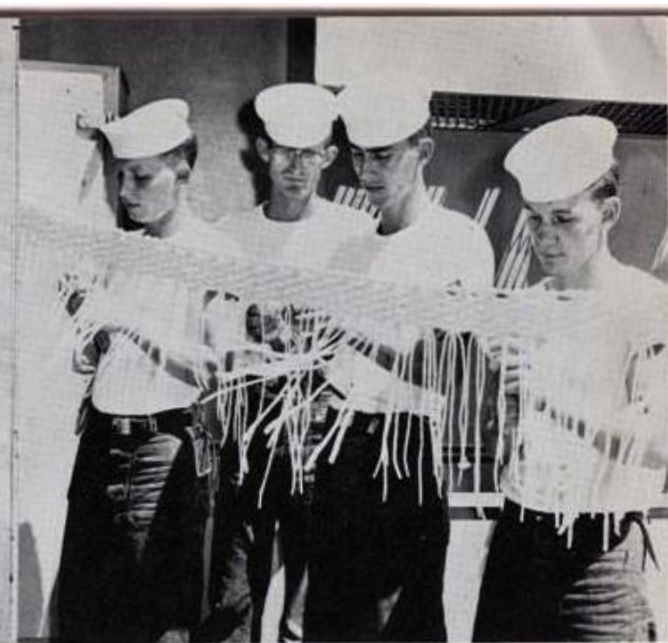




The hanger deck doubles as paint shop.



Mermaid hunters of the fleet.



Fancywork sharpens up every boat.

In August of 1958, the Boat Division was organized to improve small craft appearance, to standarize boat operating procedures, and to centralize responsibility of the boats under the Assistant First Lt., the Boat Division officer. The unit is composed of one complete crew for each of the ship's boats. The men are assigned from divisions formerly responsible for each boat. Underway, Boat Division personnel stand duty lifeboat from sunset to reveille.



"See, Milam? A hairpin and some glue and she's as good as new."



F  
O  
X

D  
I  
V  
I  
S  
I  
O  
N



Fourth Row: RICHARDS, BROWN, WARNECKE, ANNIS, WILMINGTON, YOUNG, DIETRICH, DICKERSON, GIBSON, SMITH, D. W.  
Third Row: OVERHOLT, SCHROEDER, POMPONIO, CHAYER, KIGER, L., WAGNER, BYRNE, STREETMETTER, CLARK KOCH.  
Second Row: FISH, GOOD, BEST, J., SATTERWHITE, ENS LEAHY, ENS McCLESKEY, SOUTHERN, VAN SWEARENGEN, RIVERS, DAVIS, H. M.  
First Row: GAN, POOLE, ROBINSON, GADSBY, COPE, SIEGL, CARRON, PETERSON, CABRERA.





Fourth Row: HOWELL, RICHARDSON, GAYHART, FRANCIS, HOPKINS, WALTMAN, WISBITH, RATKA, HOWARD, KELLY, BORSICK.

Third Row: WATTS, BROGAN, DZMURA, KIGER, D. W., DAVID, R. D., SMITH, G. W., RUE, HOUSER, BEST, B. J., DAVIDSON, MOSHER, WENDELL.

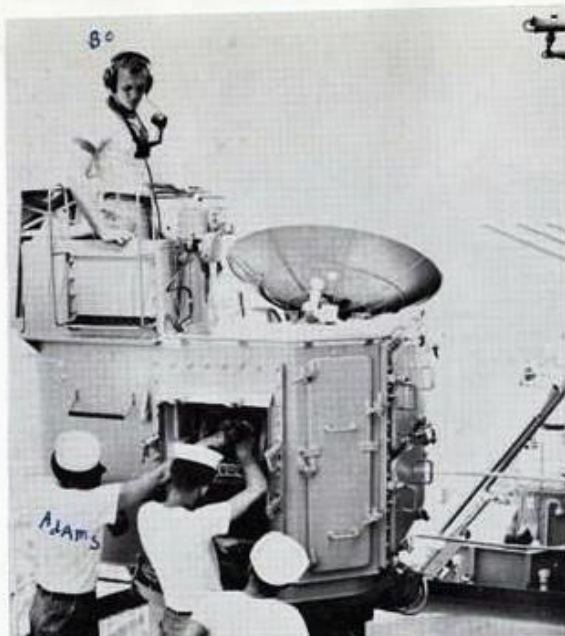
Second Row: WILBANKS, VANDEMENT, ADAMS, STORY, CHGUN PALMER, LTjg PEETZ, GAUGHAN, BROTHERS, GRIFFIN, JANTZ.

First Row: THOMAS, ARNOLD, THIEDE, GOSS, FETTER, WILSON, MASSE, CLOSE, PELUSO, CHERRY.

Fox is one of the largest divisions aboard the DES MOINES. It is composed of fire control technicians whose job it is to operate and maintain the optics, radars, and computing equipment of varied fire control systems. The accurate ability of

the ship to strike and destroy targets is directly dependent on the skill and proficiency of this division. For administrative purposes, the division includes Gunner's Mates who maintain the Armory, and the yeomen of the Gunnery office.





Director I work on. →



Listen, it's gurgling!



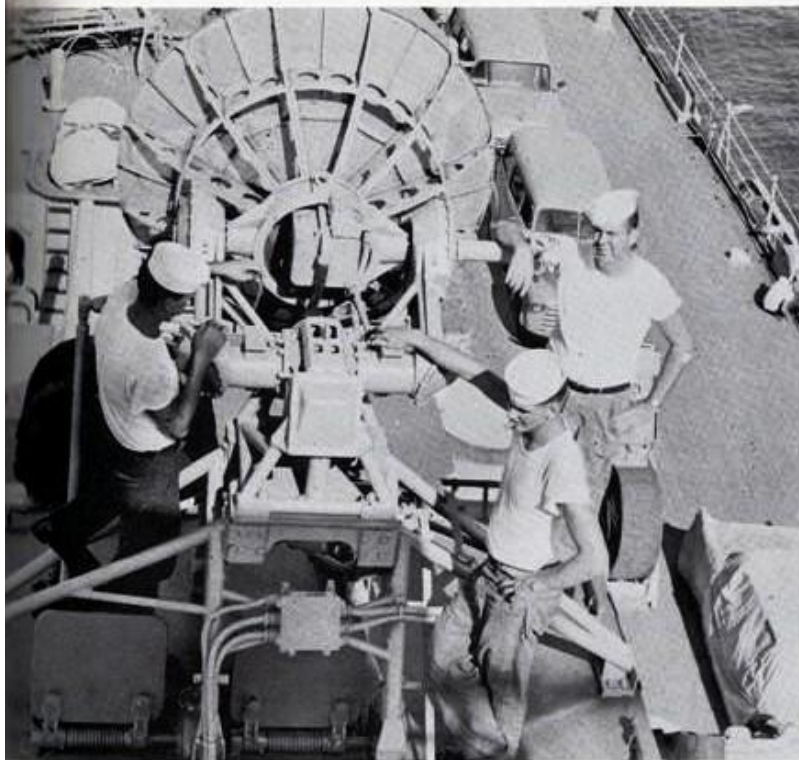
"This dial's for root beer..." "And this one?"  
"Cinzano."



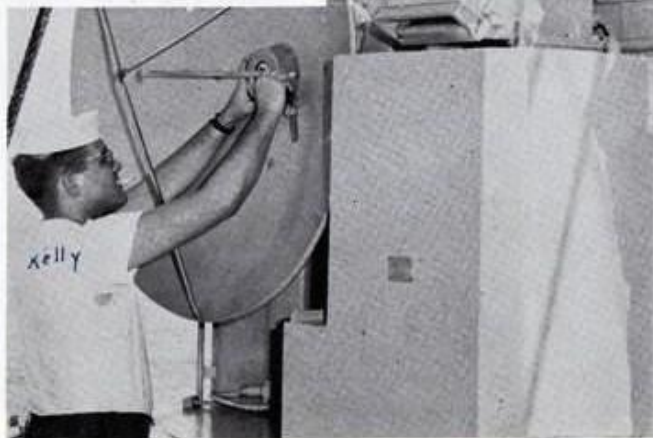
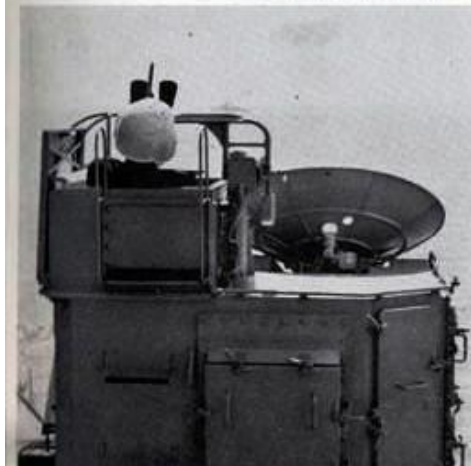
"I'm sorry, sir, But when we didn't lock on, I had to do something."  
"Yes, but heaving a wrench at an aircraft--"







That wasn't an albatross  
we hit, was it?



Three men on a three inch director.



Second Row: HENSON, JACOBSON,  
ALBANO, THOMPSON,  
McCORMICK

First Row: RATLIFF, SCHENKER, CWO  
STEWART, GRANTHAM,  
DANGERFIELD

A portrait of Jenny ...





# V DIVISION

"Angels of the Sixth Fleet" is an apt nickname for Henke's Happy Helo Hoppers. Aerial service to the Sixth Fleet Staff and the ship is daily routine for Helo Detachment 23 of Hutron Two. Their main fuction is transportation of personnel and mail between ships ("We tote the mail (male), come sleet or hail"). Many miles from their home squadron at NAS, Lakehurst, New Jersey, V Division personnel are the frequent beck and call of operational schedules. Too, the helo serves as rescue "angel", hovering near a neighboring carrier during flight operations. The crew consists of two aviators and six Pappy McCance maintenance magicians.



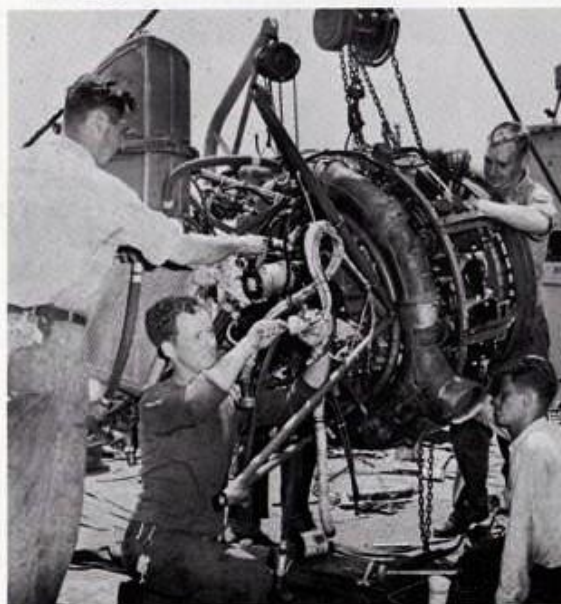
Second Row: GROSCH, LT. HENKE, LTjg HOLTON, SCHRINER  
First Row: COLONNA, DUNN, PETERSON, McCANCE



"Flight physicals will be held Monday."



The dragonfly, rotors chopping, glides in for a faultless landing.



Overhauling the helo power plant.



Cocktail time for the angel, with Pappy tending bar.

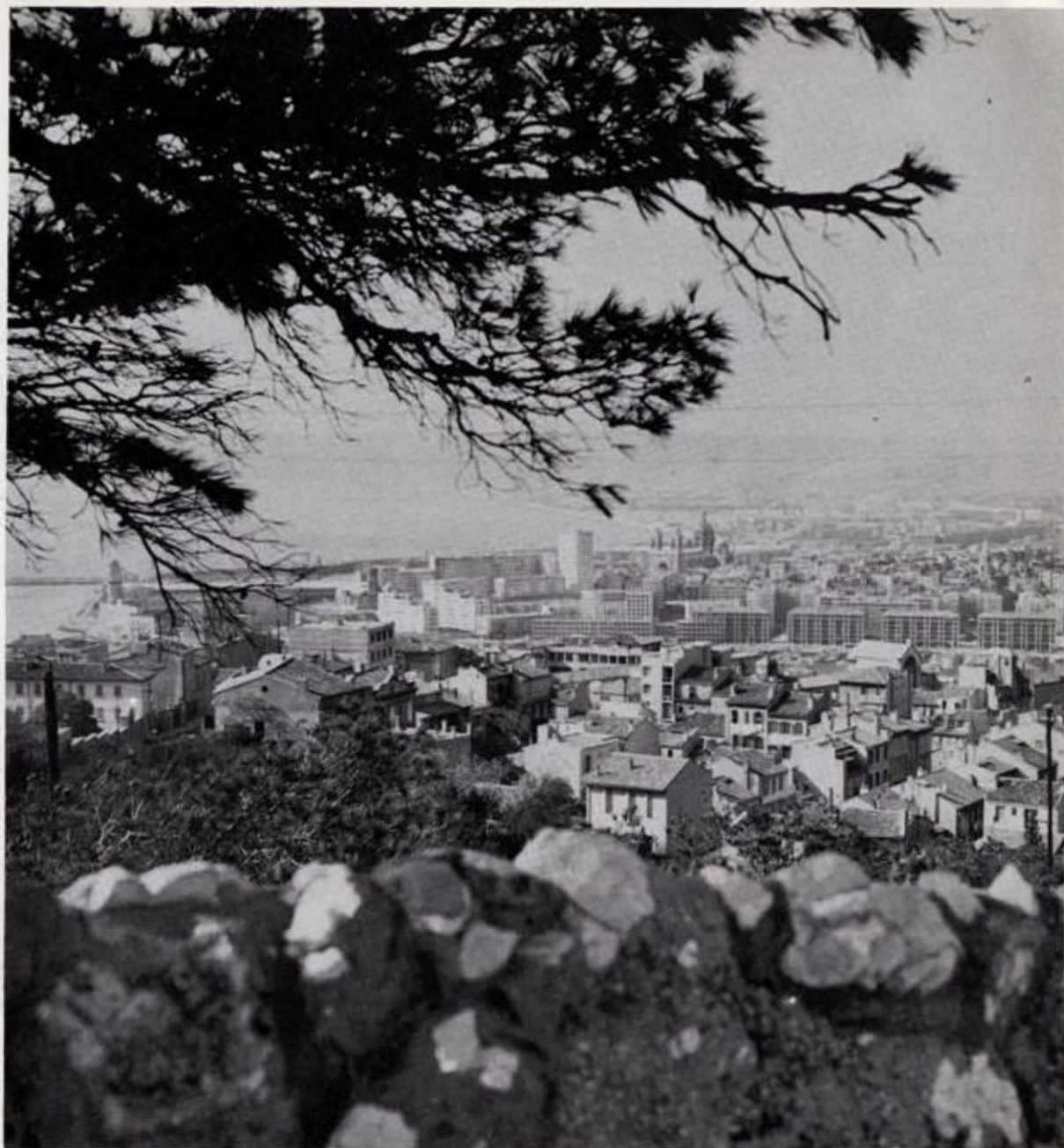


Marseille is a fitting example of French industry and spirit, not in terms of the standard of living of its swollen population, but in its quick and decisive recovery from the ravages of World War II when its most imposing structures were razed by bombs.

Now this big, burly port has a right to boast of progress. Its architecture ranges from the noble twelfth century *église* which crowns a high hill overlooking the Old Port, to a modern, self contained apartment project created by the renowned Le Corbusier. Parks abound in the suburban areas, and thoroughfares lead from the city heartland to such neighboring towns as Aix-en-Provence and Arles.

From the Old Port with its rows of fishing shacks and excursion boats, one can reach Château d'If, immortalized prison of the Count of Monte Cristo. If you are yet more adventuresome and follow the Corniche along the eastern seaside, you will eventually arrive at windscoured white cliffs which tumble down into the sea like great mastodons slaking their thirst.

The Russian Circus with its dancing bears, its rattle of tambourines and melodic zithers, gave us unexpected enjoyment. Along the Rue de la Canebière many of us were content to while away the hours until nightfall at a favorite restaurant. There were few dissenters in the crowd when the popularity of Marseille was challenged. Everyone generally submitted that wherever they roamed, they got "full value for the franc..."



*Marseille, France*





Fishing smacks tied up beneath the Notre Dame de la Garde.



Wasn't that guy Monty Crisco locked up on the island? They must have had some good brig sentries.





Let's see -- twenty-two beers at 150 francs apiece...



The command decision -- to dine or not to dine.



A pensive Frenchman casts a literary eye on a current translation of Peyton Place





The Old Port at night ...

... And an amusement park by day.



Historic artistry receives a rich mixture of attention.

