

The Operations Department consists of four highly trained divisions responsible for the collection, evaluation and dissemination of combat information. Activities range from the Combat Information Center where the news center of the ship is continually maintained by the OI Division, through the electronic technicians of the OE Division, to the Communicators in their radio spaces and the semaphore men of the signal bridge. The latter divisions, OR and OS, have additional duties on the Staff, ComSixthFleet and consequently are under their supervision.

Electronic countermeasures, aerology, and sharp-eyed lookouts of Forward Air Defense are also integral components of the Operations Department -- all contributing to the steady flow of information from Operations to the Captain and the Officer of the Deck underway and to the related tactical stations of the ship.



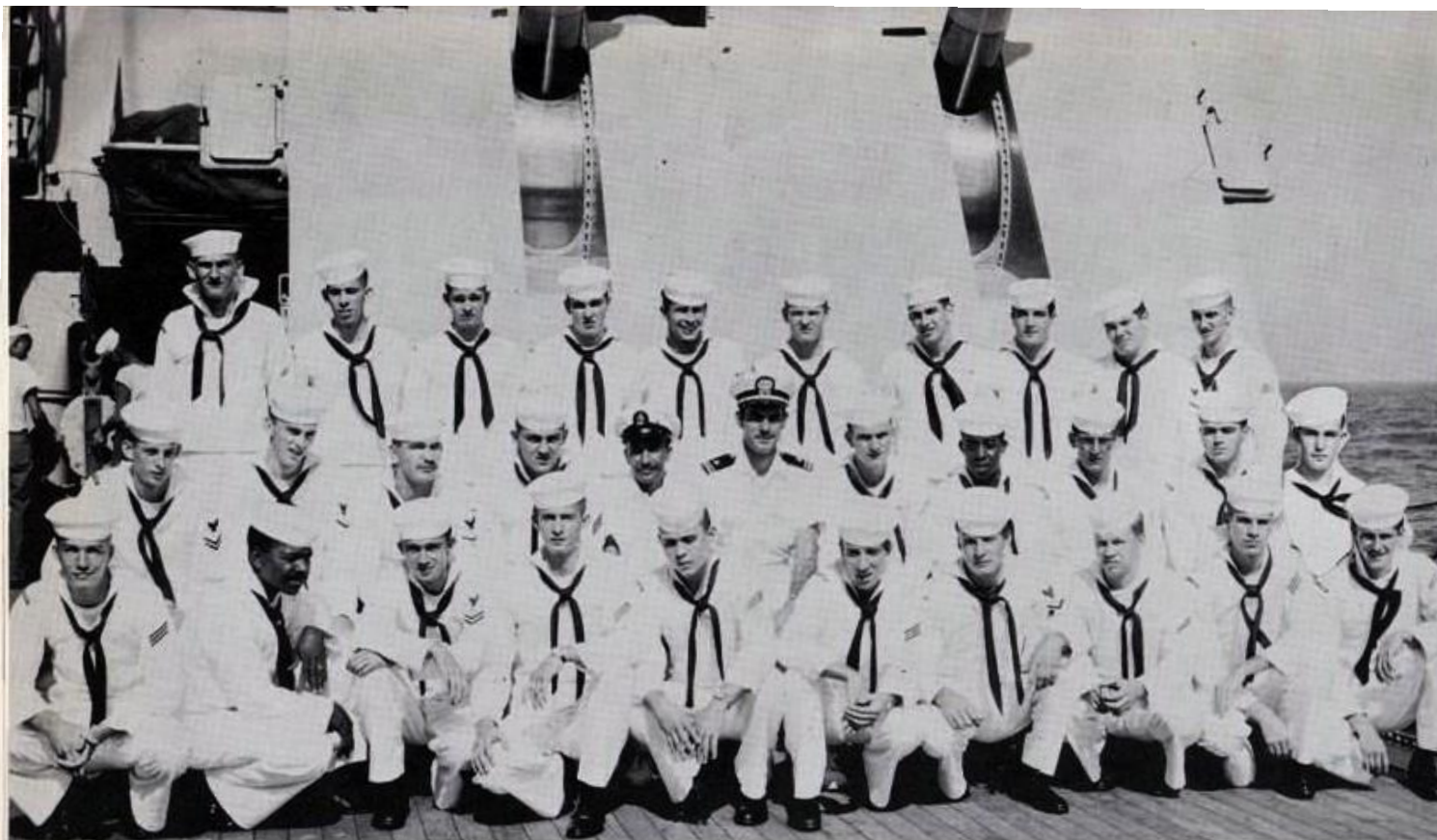
Cdr. A. P. Carpenter, the Operations Officer



Back Row: ENS HODGES, LTjg SCHROEDER, LTjg AUSLANDER, LTjg BEGOS, LTjg WEST.  
Front Row: LCDR McDONALD, CDR. CARPENTER, LT HOLBROOK.

## OPERATIONS DEPARTMENT





Third Row: QUENTIN, SWANSON, PHILLIP, MILLER, J. R., GARCELL, TRINE, KEARNEY, SAUNDERS, ELLIS, HARROLD.  
 Second Row: GRAY, FORSTER, GLIDDEN, GOLANOWSKI, VERRENGIA, LTjg BEAVERS, FURGASON, JONES, FITTING, MILLER, T. E. CLAYTON.  
 First Row: PORTER, THOMAS, B. E., SPAIN, DE SANTIS, RILEY, JONAS, GIANOTTI, LUCAS, LE PAGE, SMITH.

# OI DIVISION

As operational intelligence personnel, the primary duty of OI division is the operation of Combat Information Center. In CIC these men keep the Captain, the Officer of the Deck and all tactical stations informed of surface and air contacts. The radarmen of OI maintain a visual record of the disposition of all vessels and aircraft in the immediate vicinity. In addition, they are directly concerned with fleet communications, piloting and navigation, aircraft control, electronic countermeasures, and aerology. The men of OI are the eyes of the ship.







Third Row: HUTCHINS, BOYLAN, HORKY, HILL, SHOESMITH, JENNINGS, IRIZZARY, KRIEGER, GORRIL.  
 Second Row: MURPHY, J. T., THOMAS, B. J., CHESTNUT, HOPE, PIERCE, SAXBY, HERZOG, SINGLETON,  
 PALMER.  
 First Row: LAMMEY, Roy, DUNGEROW, MURPHY, Ray, KLEEBAUER, MITROVICH, MILLAR

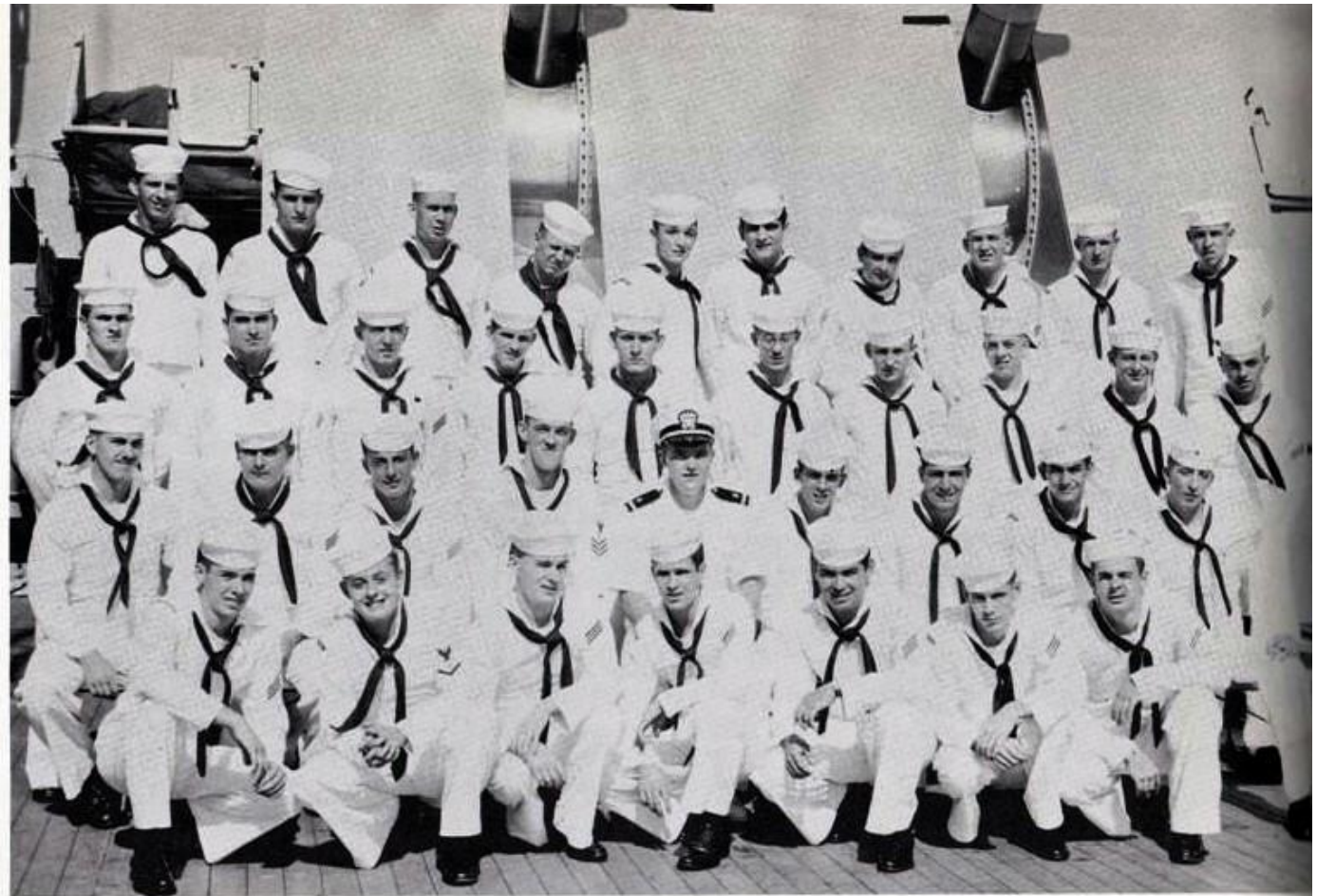
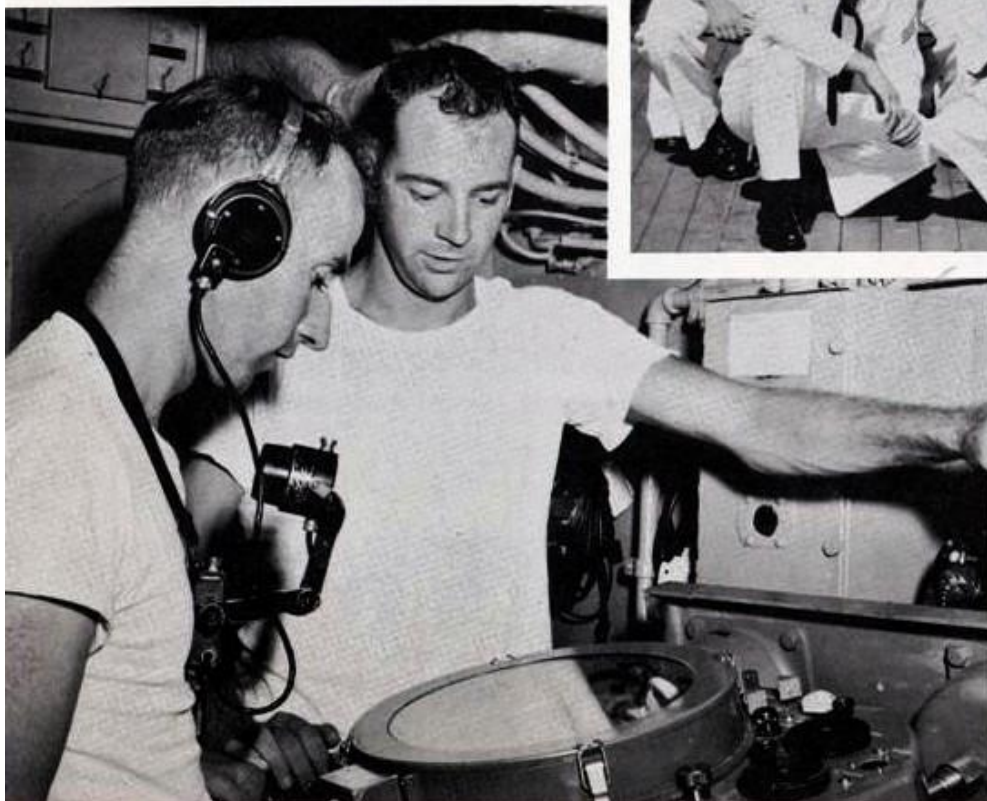


Timely calculations: Radar-spied ships are tallied for the bridge.



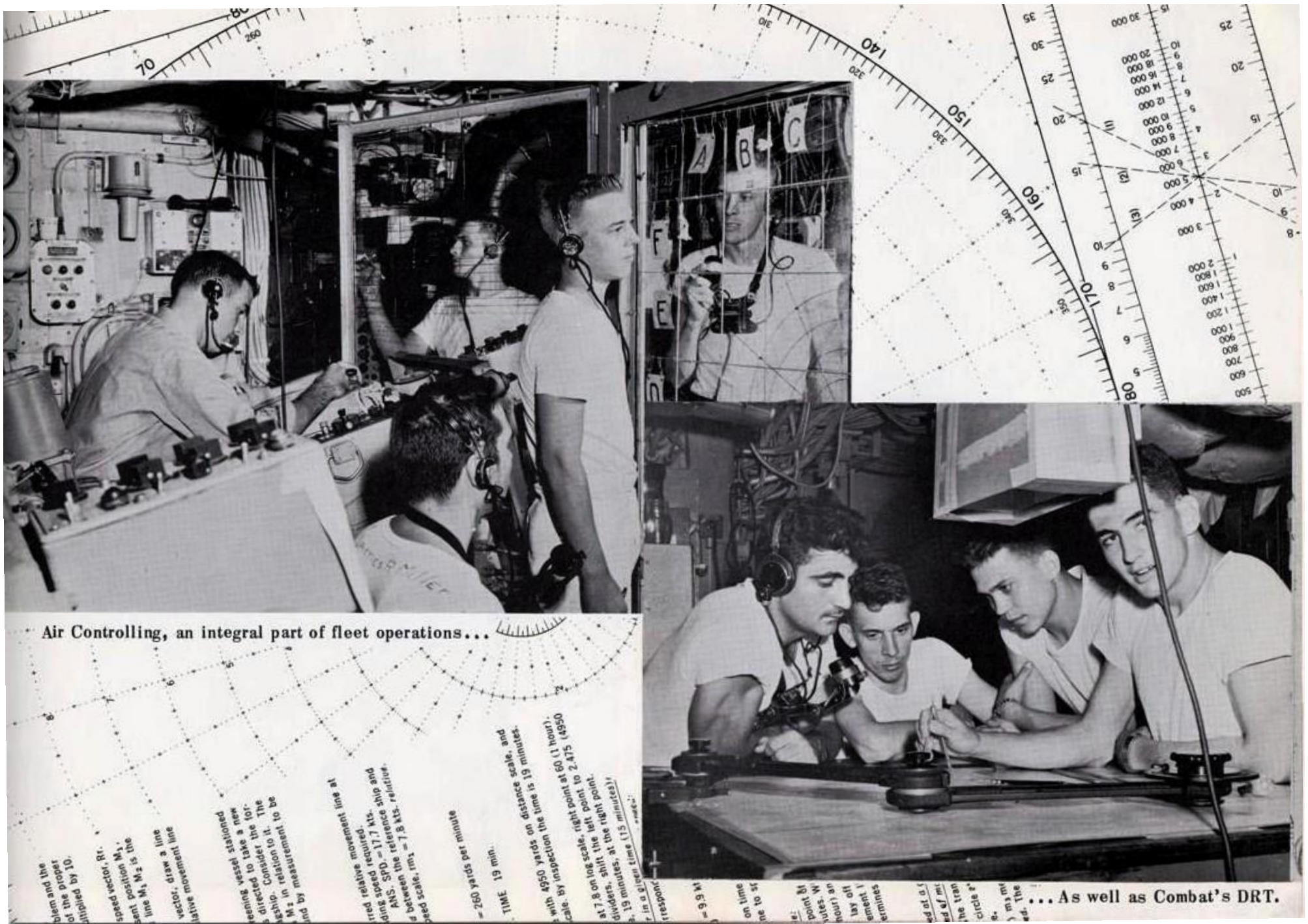
Adjusting the Barograph





Fourth Row: RHINE, KLIMEK, POWERS, BURNETTE, MASILLO, LAURATANO, MICHAEL, SERWE, N., HAYSLIP, CHASER.  
 Third Row: KELLEY, NIGRO, GERICKE, CALIA, LEIN, COX, GREGORY, WARREN, PROPER, DIMASE.  
 Second Row: COON, CECOTTI, CASTRATARO, HOLDEN, ENS MESICS, RUFENACH, DE BARROS, LA GERA, MARNELL.  
 First Row: MUTH, CAMERER, ADRIAN, BROUSSARD, GUERRA, LAMMEY, Rich, POWELL.









“My gosh, Chief -- stocks are dropping!”

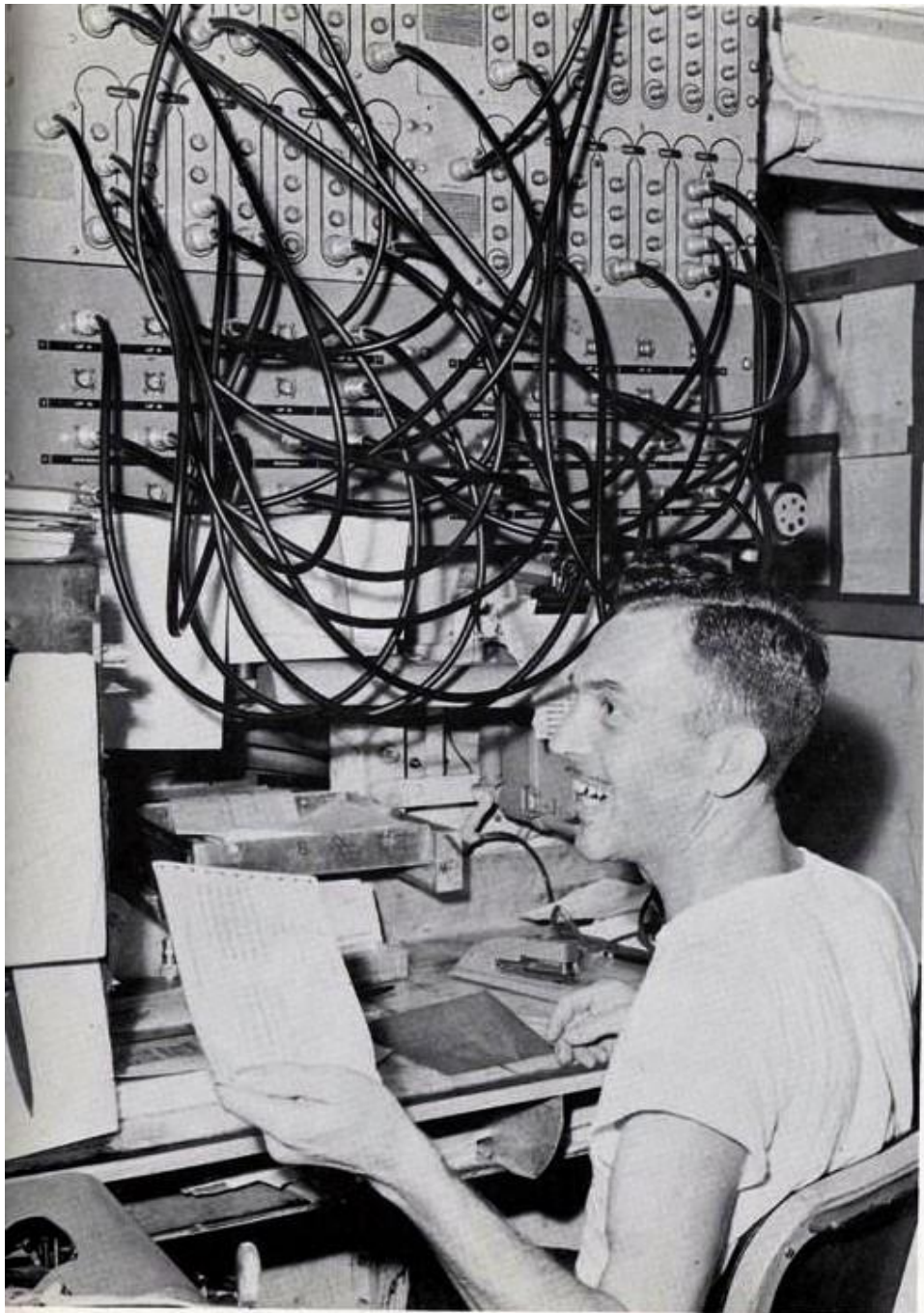


O  
R

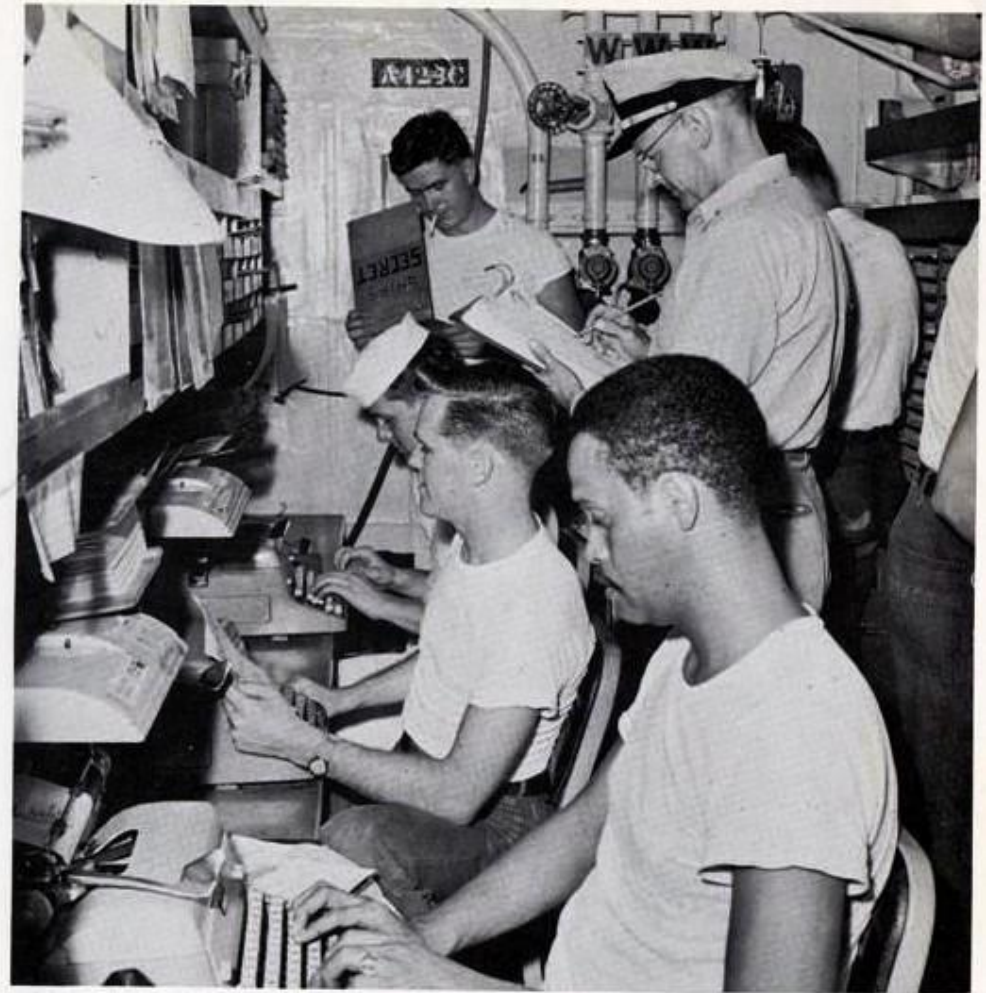
DIVISION







Hey you guys! I'm a papa!



The clack of typewriters interpret hot-off-the-wire dispatches for ready use.

Good communications is a necessity for a ready and alert fleet, and is provided by "OR" Division. The primary function of the radio gang is to transmit and receive all messages of concern to the ship and ComSixthFt. The division consists of radiomen and telemen -- radiomen operating the equipment, telemen more concerned with clerical work.

Communications watches are stood around the clock and, as in the Lebanon crisis, can be exacting. To efficiently keep abreast of the workload during such a period requires the cooperation of all hands, in processing the extraordinary amounts of message traffic. For accurate, secure, and rapid handling of communications during the Lebanese situation, the men of the OR Division received a "well done" from VADM C. R. Brown, Commander, Sixth Fleet.





#### OR DIVISION

Fourth Row: EVANS, COPELAND, ANTOINE, DALTON, PLATT, WOODSIDE, TUBBS, WEBER, MINEZZI.  
 Third Row: MOCK, DOMASCO, McCORMICK, REFFITT, HUMPHRIES, BADGER, MILLER, IANARO, GOULET, MARTINEZ, YOHE.  
 Second Row: COPELEY, COTE, COBB, SHEWMAN, ENS LONSDALE, LTjg McDAID, CRIPPIN, HALL, FORBES, ZELNICK.  
 First Row: HARLAN, SZAFRANSKI, WRENCH, BROWN, MIRAGLIA, SPANO, GIBBONS, MacFARLAND.



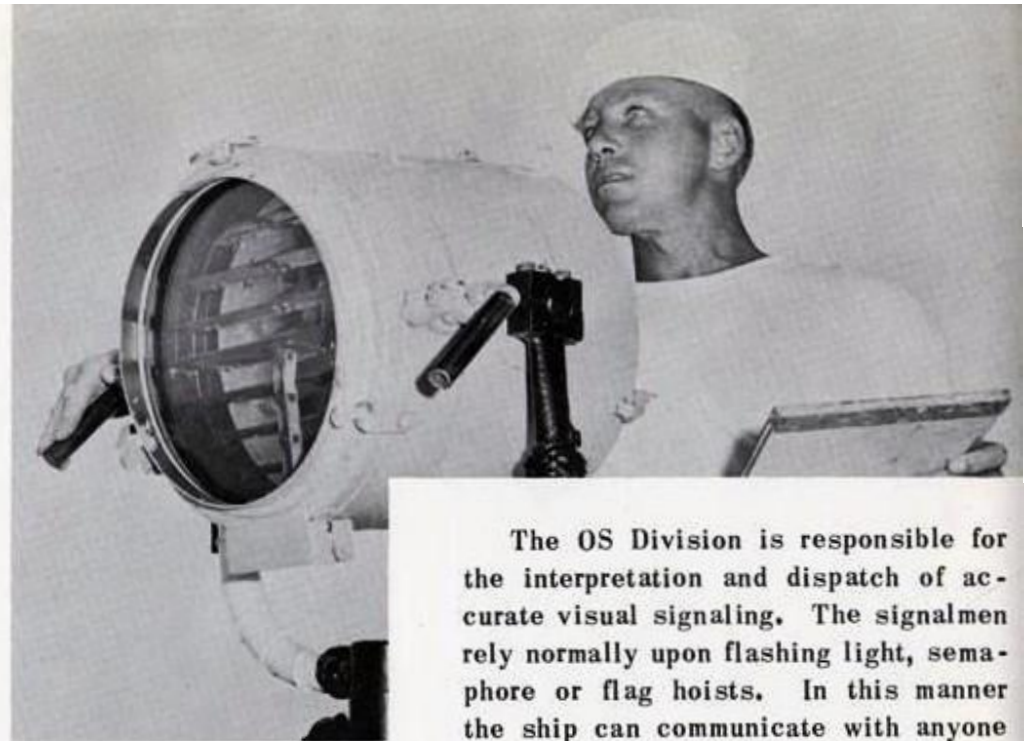
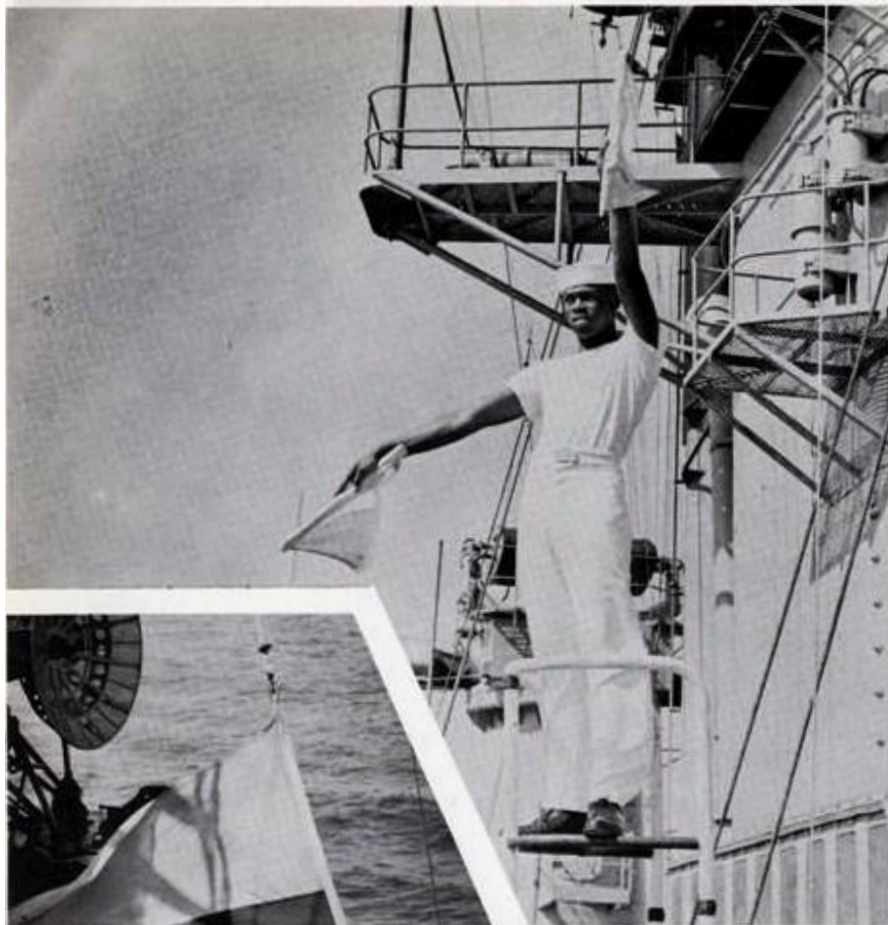


# DIVISION

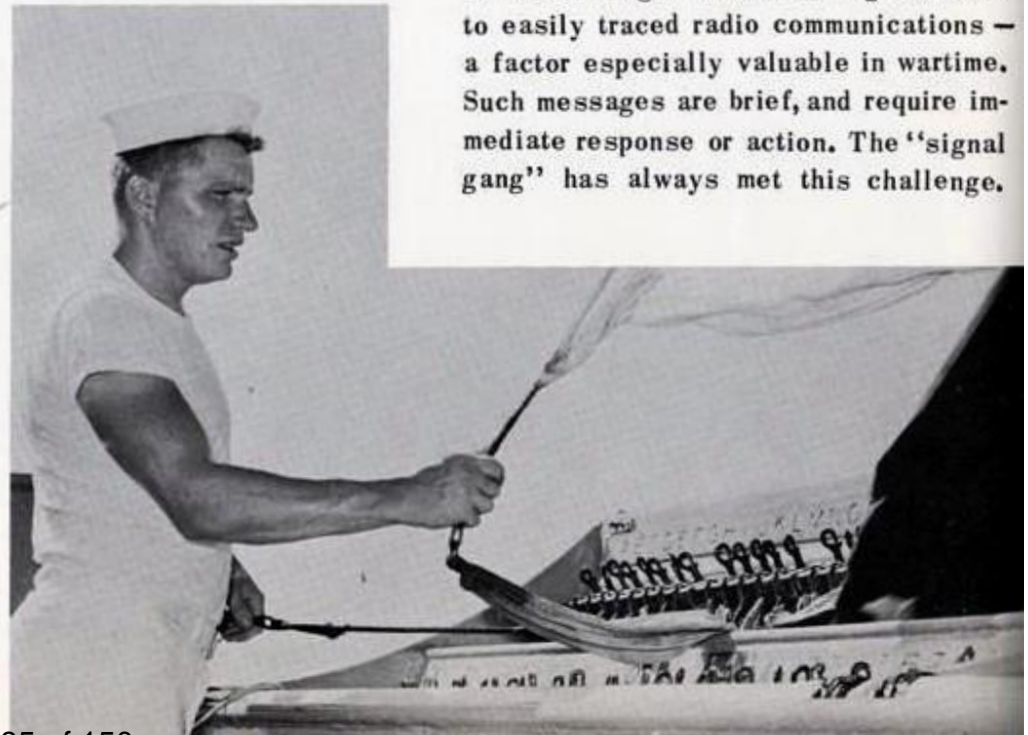
Third Row: NEWMAN, LEE, HALE, BOUND, STOVALL, BLACK, KREHLING, WHITE.  
 Second Row: EADS, HUGHES, ENS REICHERT, LTjg MILLER, SOLOMON, ROOS.  
 First Row: THOMAS, RILEY, BONSER, DUTZ, FITZ, RAMSEY







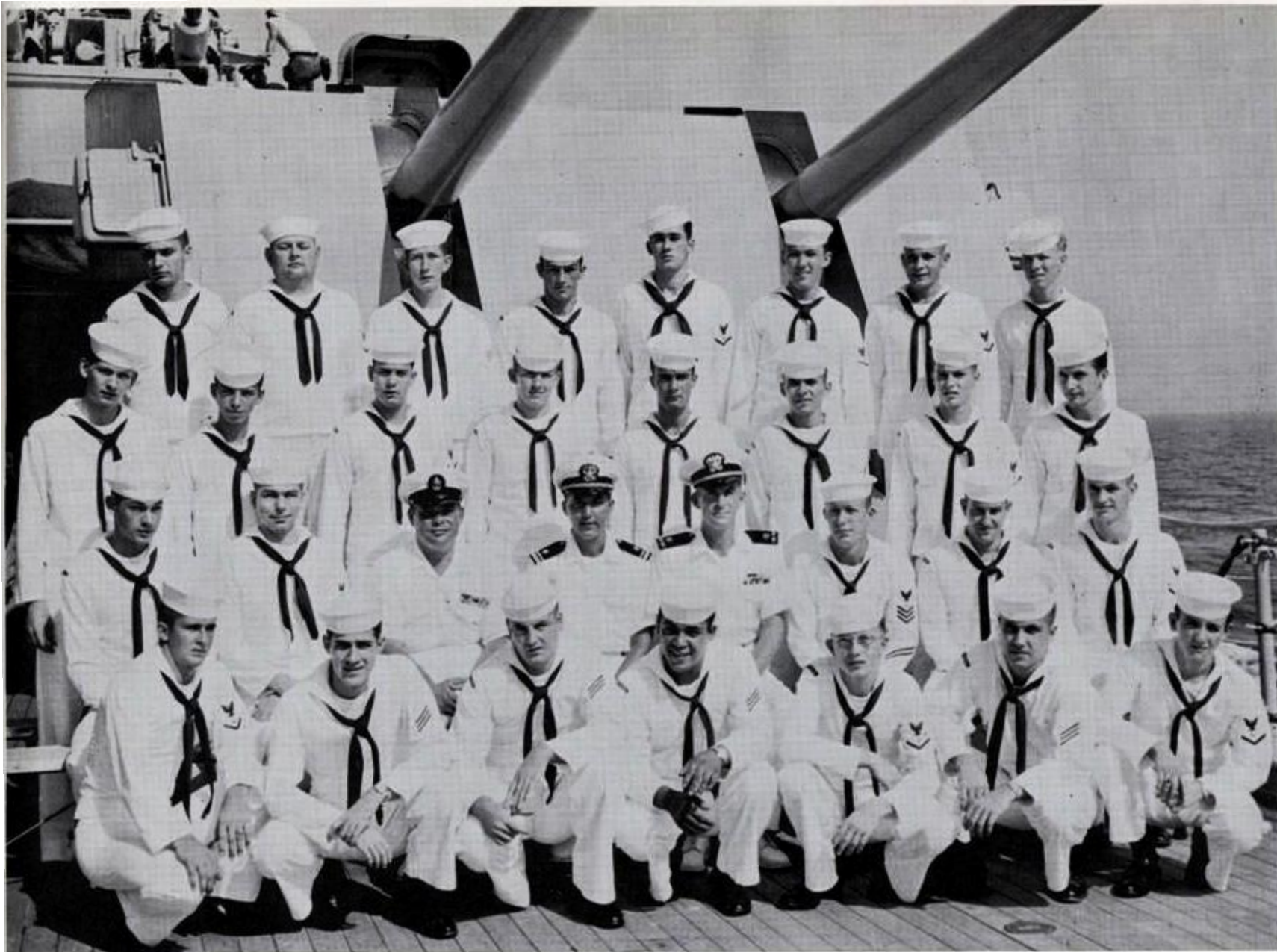
The OS Division is responsible for the interpretation and dispatch of accurate visual signaling. The signalmen rely normally upon flashing light, semaphore or flag hoists. In this manner the ship can communicate with anyone in visual range without having to resort to easily traced radio communications — a factor especially valuable in wartime. Such messages are brief, and require immediate response or action. The “signal gang” has always met this challenge.





# OE

## DIVISION



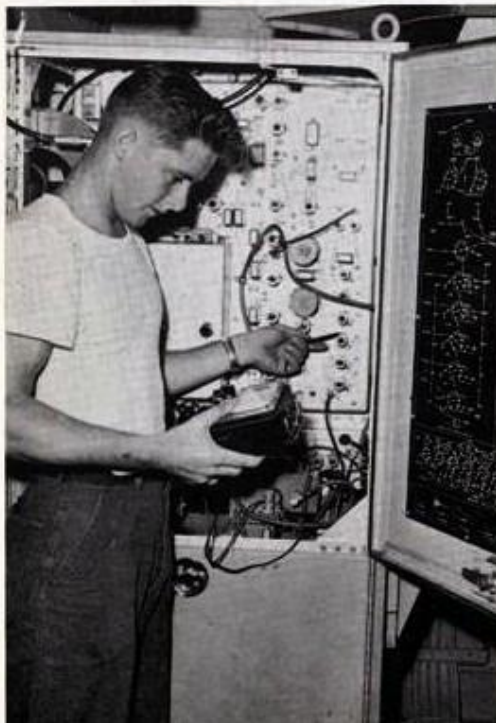
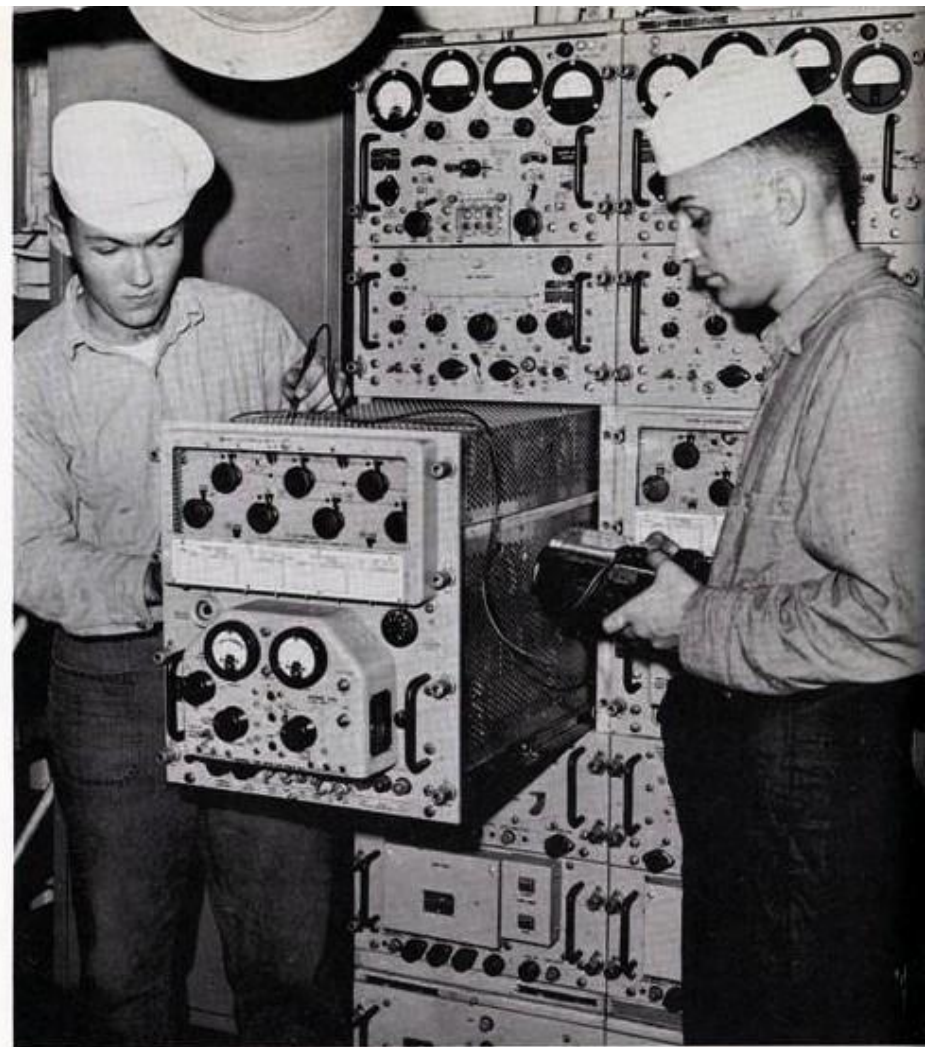
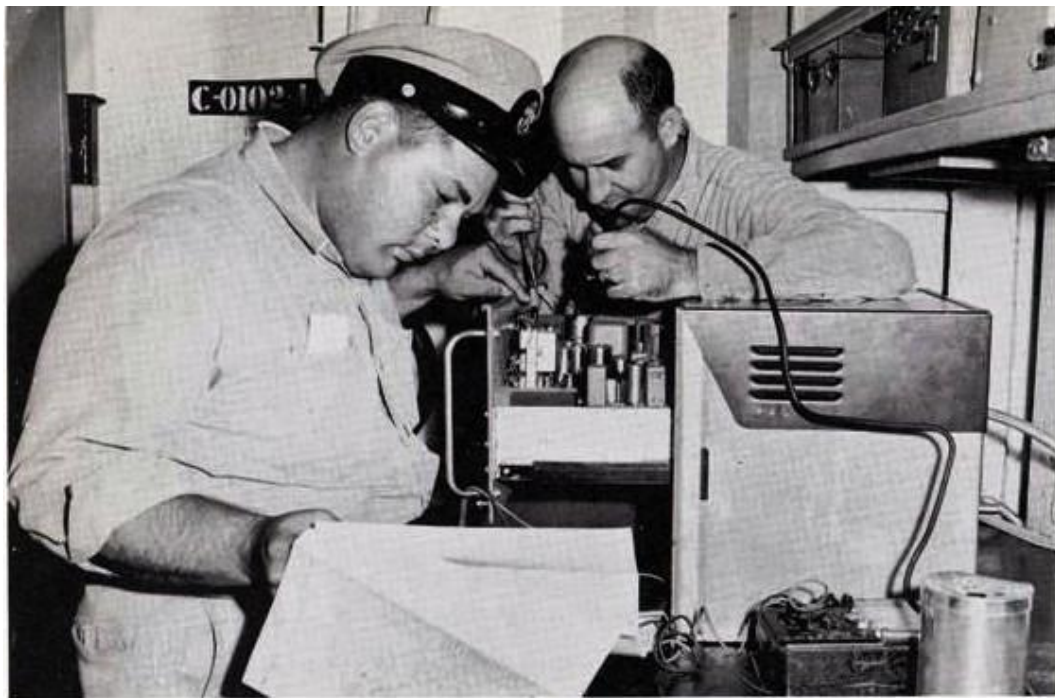
Fourth Row: ECKROTH, MORAN, REPASS, MARTINELLI, SANTIAGO, BURKE, NUCKOLS, HUGHS.

Third Row: HAHN, LEVINE, CARLTON, POWERS, RAMSEY, JODOVIN, WITT, O'NEILL.

Second Row: GEBHARDT, HICOCK, ETC WURZEL, LTjg HEYRMAN, CWO PALMER, BRIDEWELL, ECKMAN, SPENCER.

First Row: STREET, MAYBERRY, NELSON, GONZALES, ROUDEBUSH, HUDKINS, CANNON.





OE Division, under the cognizance of the Operations Department, is responsible for the maintenance and repair of all shipboard electronic equipment, with the exception of fire control radar. The Electronic's Technicians, or "ET's" as they are better known, are entrusted with this important task. They are the men behind the scenes, the unsung heroes, who, at any time of day or night, are called upon to skillfully analyze and repair any of the complex electronic equipment. In so doing they ably assist the ship in the achievement of its mission.



# Valencia and Palma, Spain

**VALENCIA:** Valencia is truly Spanish, from the very dust from whence its culture springs to the flower vendor whose carnation adorns the lapel of the most popular politician. It is a flamenco rhythm all its own, sensually hearty and rousing as a shout. Beneath its strains flows the blood of the land, a land rich in rock loam and folklore.

Valencia is a center of antiquated religious edifices and downtown squares pleasantly arboresced by trees and shrubs. High buildings face winding streets, where a flashing smile of sudden friendship is not uncommon to the stranger. Proud, mustached men in tight fitting suits and pointed shoes, and dusky women inhabit this city which at night emits a glow of neon and arelight.

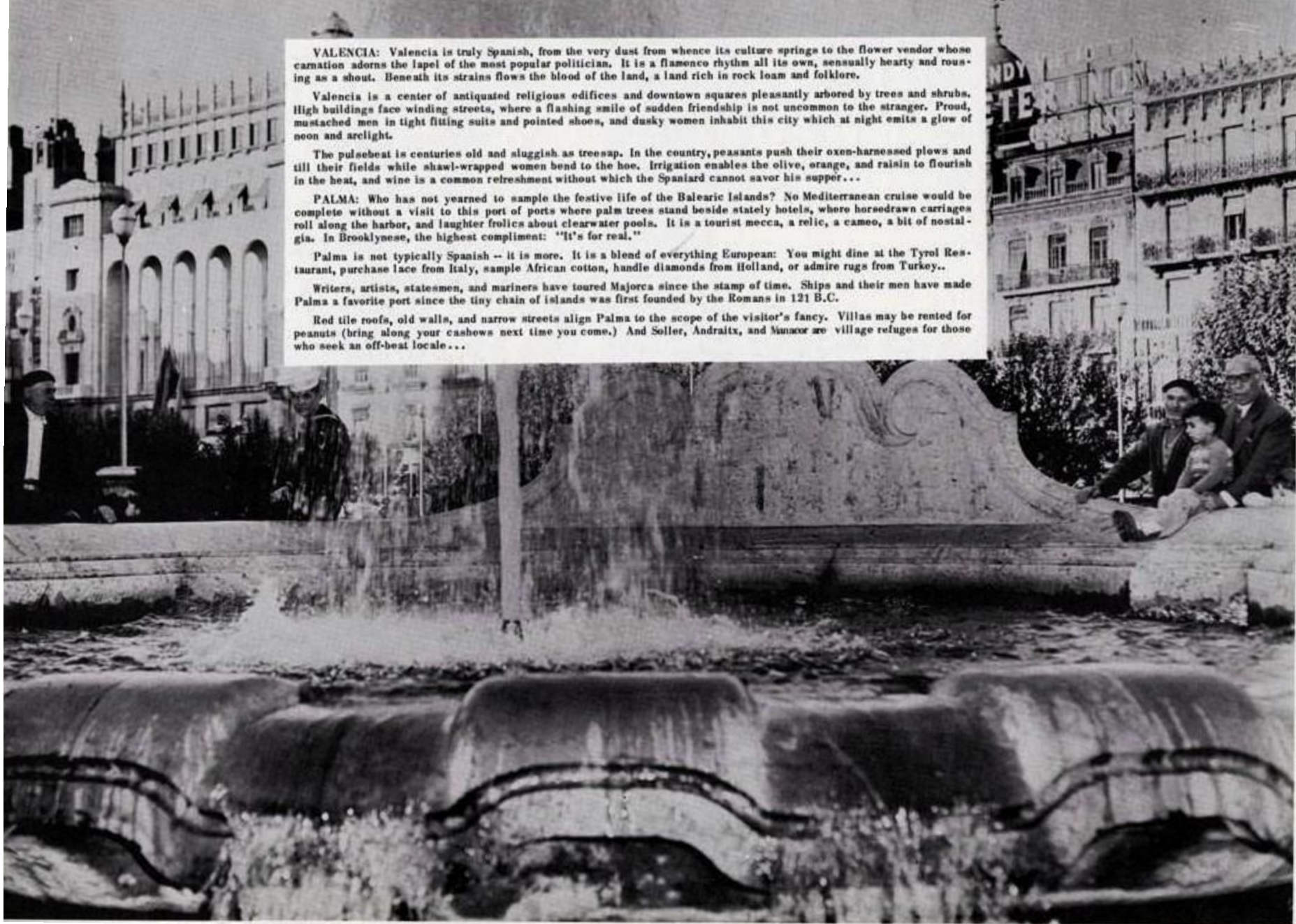
The pulsebeat is centuries old and sluggish as treesap. In the country, peasants push their oxen-harnessed plows and till their fields while shawl-wrapped women bend to the hoe. Irrigation enables the olive, orange, and raisin to flourish in the heat, and wine is a common refreshment without which the Spaniard cannot savor his supper...

**PALMA:** Who has not yearned to sample the festive life of the Balearic Islands? No Mediterranean cruise would be complete without a visit to this port of ports where palm trees stand beside stately hotels, where horsedrawn carriages roll along the harbor, and laughter frolics about clearwater pools. It is a tourist mecca, a relic, a cameo, a bit of nostalgia. In Brooklynesse, the highest compliment: "It's for real."

Palma is not typically Spanish -- it is more. It is a blend of everything European: You might dine at the Tyrol Restaurant, purchase lace from Italy, sample African cotton, handle diamonds from Holland, or admire rugs from Turkey..

Writers, artists, statesmen, and mariners have toured Majorca since the stamp of time. Ships and their men have made Palma a favorite port since the tiny chain of islands was first founded by the Romans in 121 B.C.

Red tile roofs, old walls, and narrow streets align Palma to the scope of the visitor's fancy. Villas may be rented for peanuts (bring along your cashews next time you come.) And Soller, Andraitx, and Munacor are village refuges for those who seek an off-beat locale...







Flamenco dancers with strumming guitars and cricketing castinets stage a shipboard performance.







Palm trees and church spires -- a typical Spanish scene.



Bathing suits, mermaids, and beer -- a better life does not exist.



Sure, Spain's inexpensive, Sweet, but you can't buy out the whole store, even if I did make first class.





"Now (chuckle) have I ever given you a demonstration of the art of applied hypnosis?" *Brown*



Subtitles in English?



Two draped shapes in the throes of bliss.  
*Francis*



Is there an interpreter in the house?



"Little does the waiter know that I have concealed in my jumper pocket, a der-ringer, five thousand counterfeit pesetas, and a year's supply of APCs".





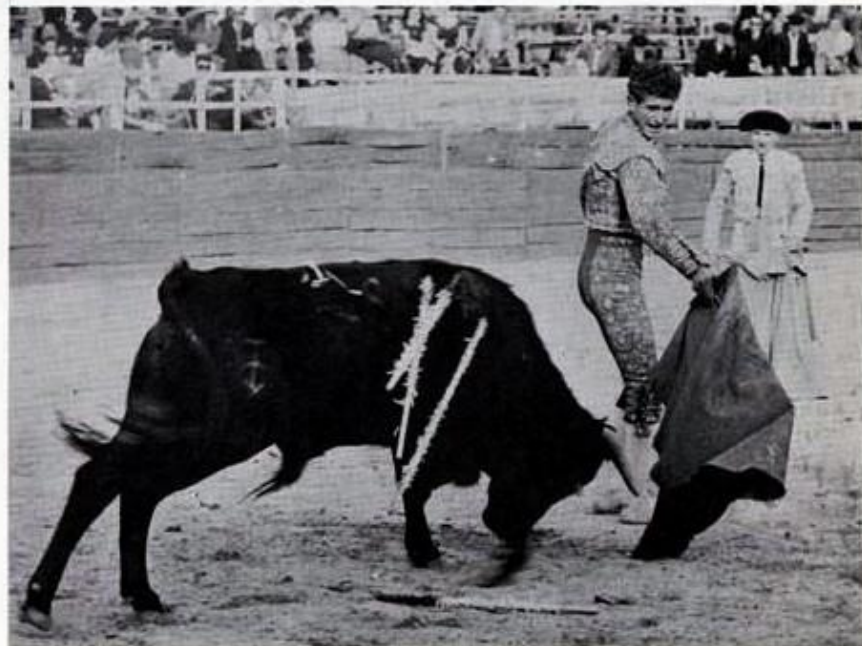
Ha, toro! Ha! Come at me, little bull, little brave black bull --



Banderillas protruding from his shoulder, the bull makes a pass.



Cape aflare, the matador brings the bull in close...



El toro snorts, lowers his head, and charges the cape.





A close pass, sword and cape extended, with the horn pointing dangerously.



The moment of truth: A sword thrust to the hilt, straight and true and certain.



Assistants remove trophies from the deceased bull...



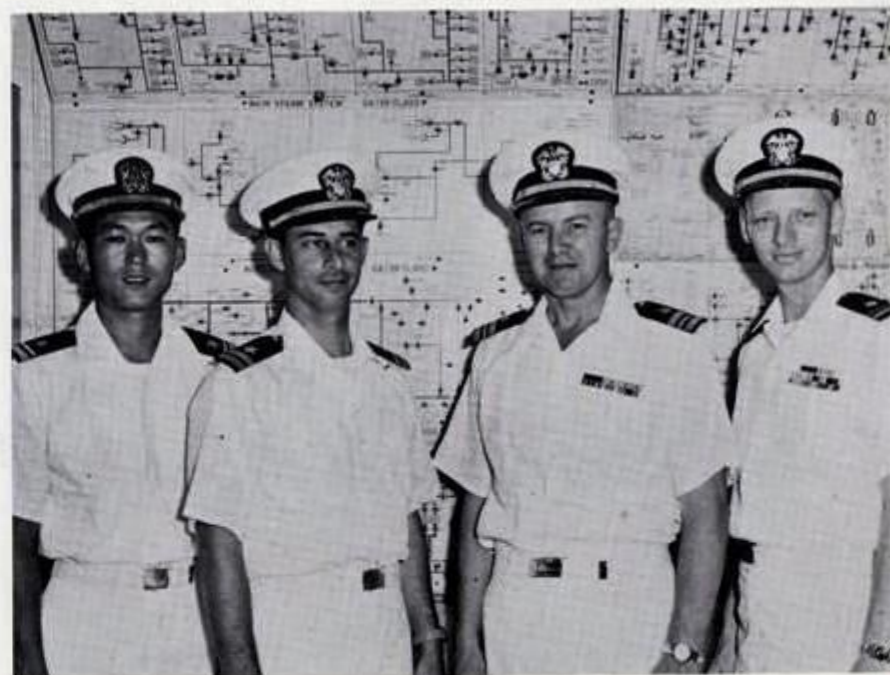
... And, hoof and tail in hand, a future Manolete receives his benediction.





Chief Engineer  
LCDR W. L. WENGER

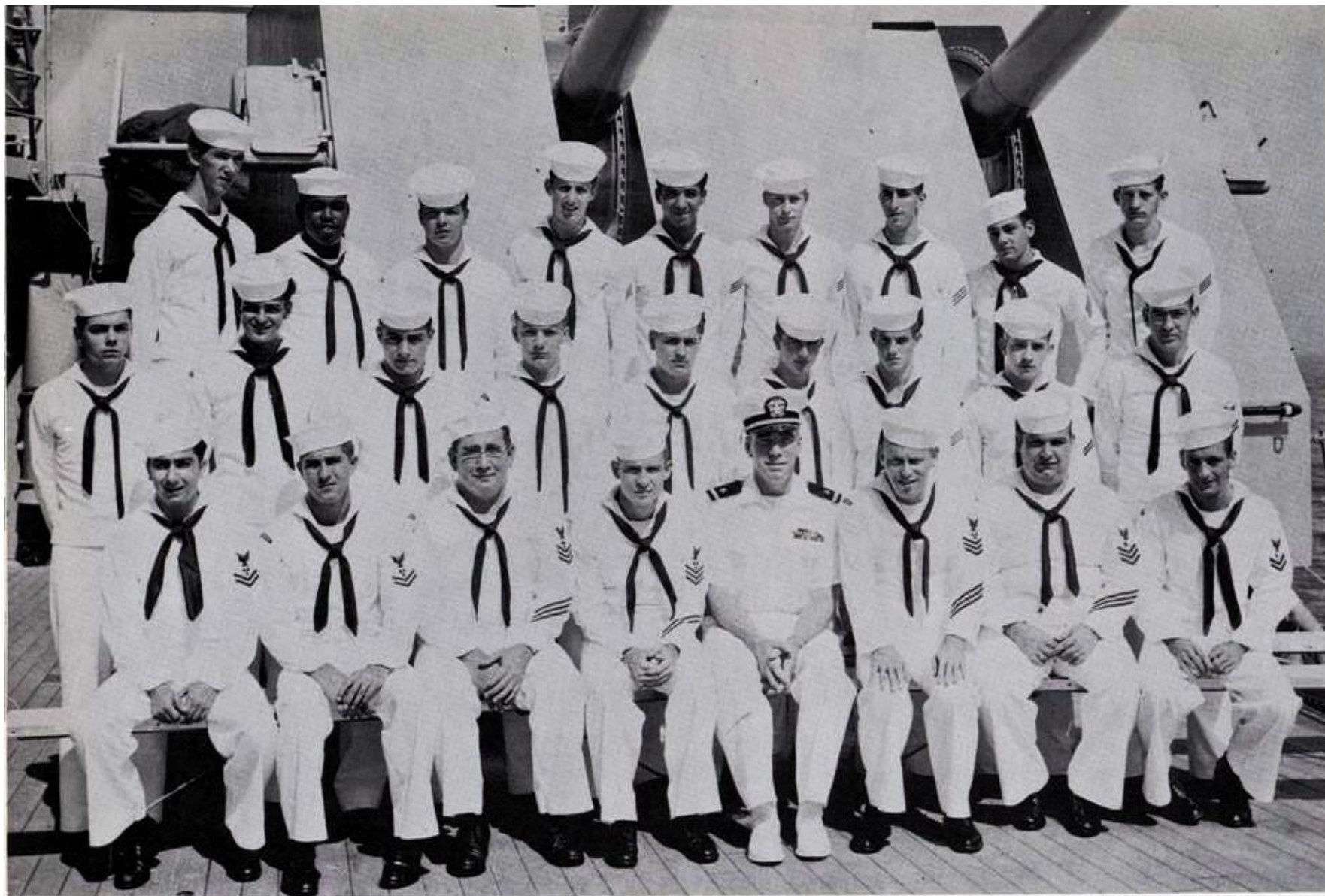
The Engineering Department is responsible for the operation, care, and maintenance of all propulsion and auxiliary machinery. All services, such as light and power, ventilation, heat, refrigeration, air conditioning, compressed air, fresh water, and telephone communications are furnished the ship by the engineers. In addition, this department is also responsible for repairs to the hull and hull fittings, control of damages, and the training of repair parties in controlling battle damage. Engineering personnel handle the stowage of all fuels and lubricants not assigned to other departments, operate and maintain boat machinery and perform all ship and repair work beyond the capacity of other departments. Due to the large amount of machinery involved and the corresponding work load in operating and maintaining it, roughly one-fourth of the ship's crew are engineers.



LTjg SAITO, LT PREZIOSO, LCDR WENGER, LTjg CONNOLLY

## THE ENGINEERING DEPARTMENT





“A”

L

P

H

A

Third Row: MASTERMAKER, BROWN, COLWELL, KAMINSKI, SANTOYO, BALLARD, LE BLANC, DESORCY, PATTERSON.

Second Row: CRAFT, BUTTKE, BARRON, ANNA, MYZYNSKI, FROMAN, MILES, CONKLIN, H. W., GILCHRIST.

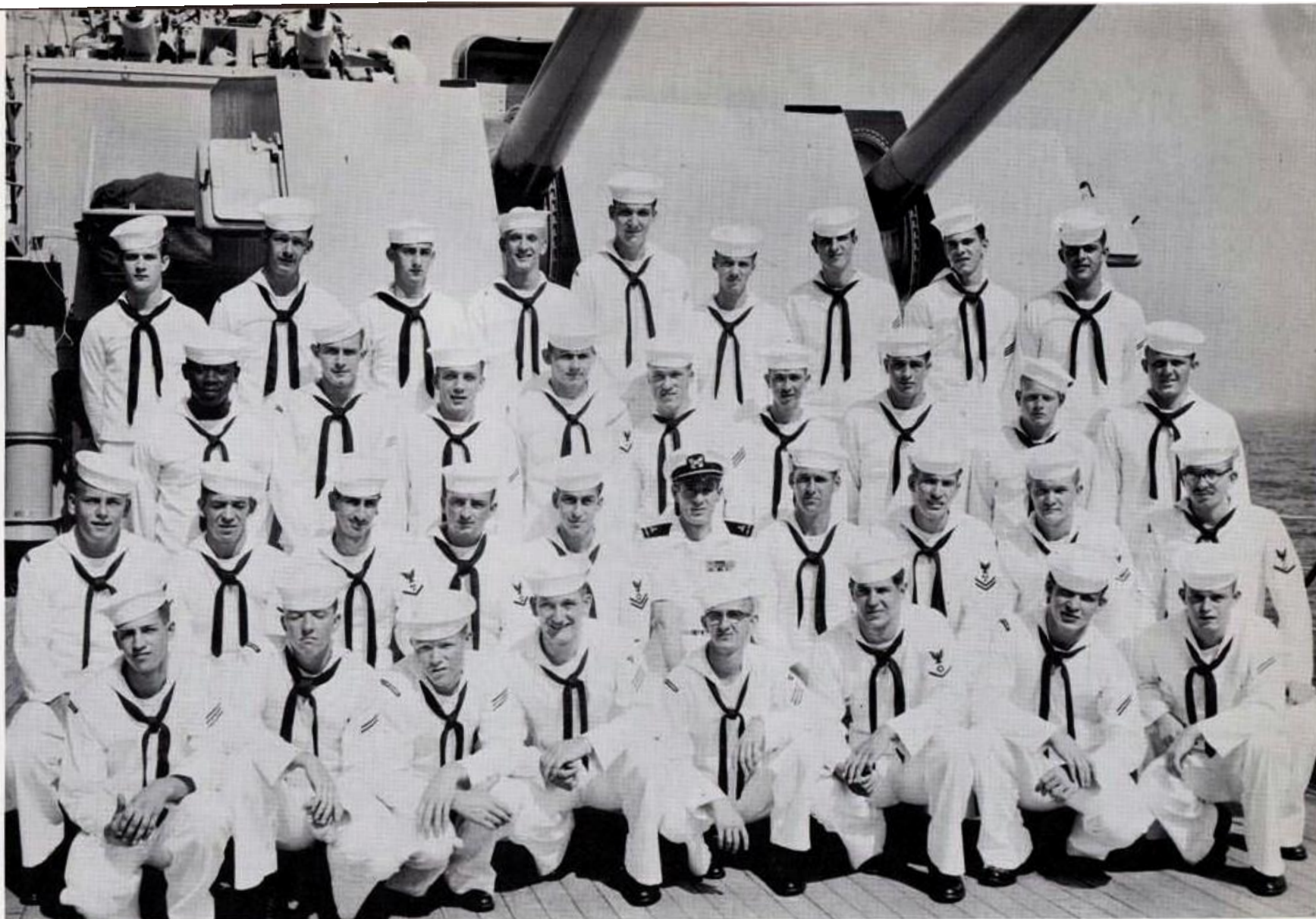
First Row: CERVINO, ELWELL, WILSON, BARBER, ENS GRAFF, CONKLIN, F. B., GUMMO, KALAWAC.

The personnel of the A Division are the handymen of the ship. Their multitudinous duties are carried out by three different ratings:

The Machinist Mates, who maintain the ship's refrigeration, air conditioning, and heating systems, the ship's water coolers, steering engines, motor driven fire flush pumps, and anchor windlass, all deck machinery, and other auxiliary machinery such as the laundry and



# D I V I S I O N



galley equipment.

The Enginemen, who are responsible for the upkeep and maintenance of the ship's emergency power, and the ship's boats and vehicles.

The Machinery Repairmen, who are responsible for the tool issue room and the ship's machine shop, which manufactures vital items not carried by the ship's Supply Department.

Fourth Row: SUTHERLAND, DAVIS, HUNT, TOMASZEWSKI, WEIMERS, LICHTENBERGER, GERSEY, BELL, ROWE.

Third Row: MORRISON, DIGNAN, SHAFLEY, HARVEY, FURGUSON, MCGINNIS, MOORE, MUSSELWHITE, DANEKAS.

Second Row: BLUE, DRYMAN, SILVERSTEIN, KAUTZMAN, DARILEK, MACH, CHAPMAN, CLARK, COLE, BAGLEY, WHITE.

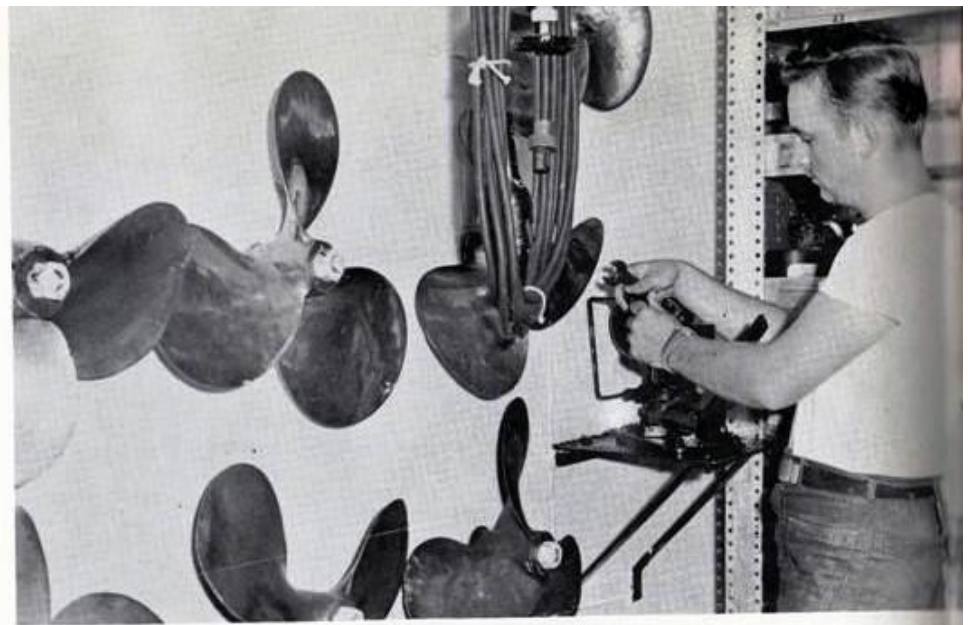
First Row: COLUMBUS, RUDD, SMITH, SANDON, LEAZIER, GOULETTE, VIRICKS, DAWSON.





Boat engines must be serviced.

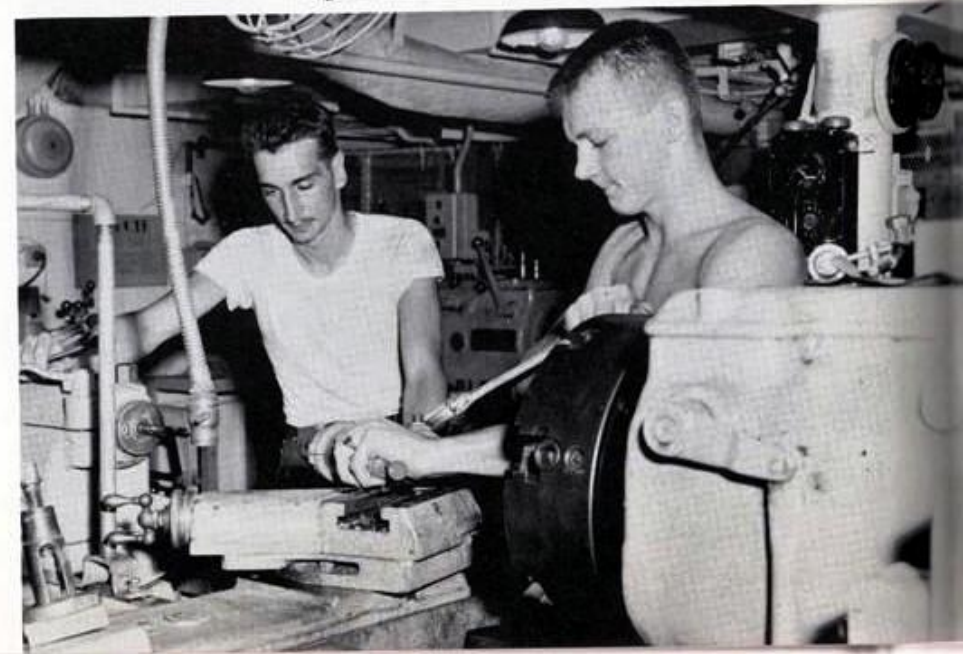
Machine shop -- busy as usual.



Disked screws to churn through waterways.



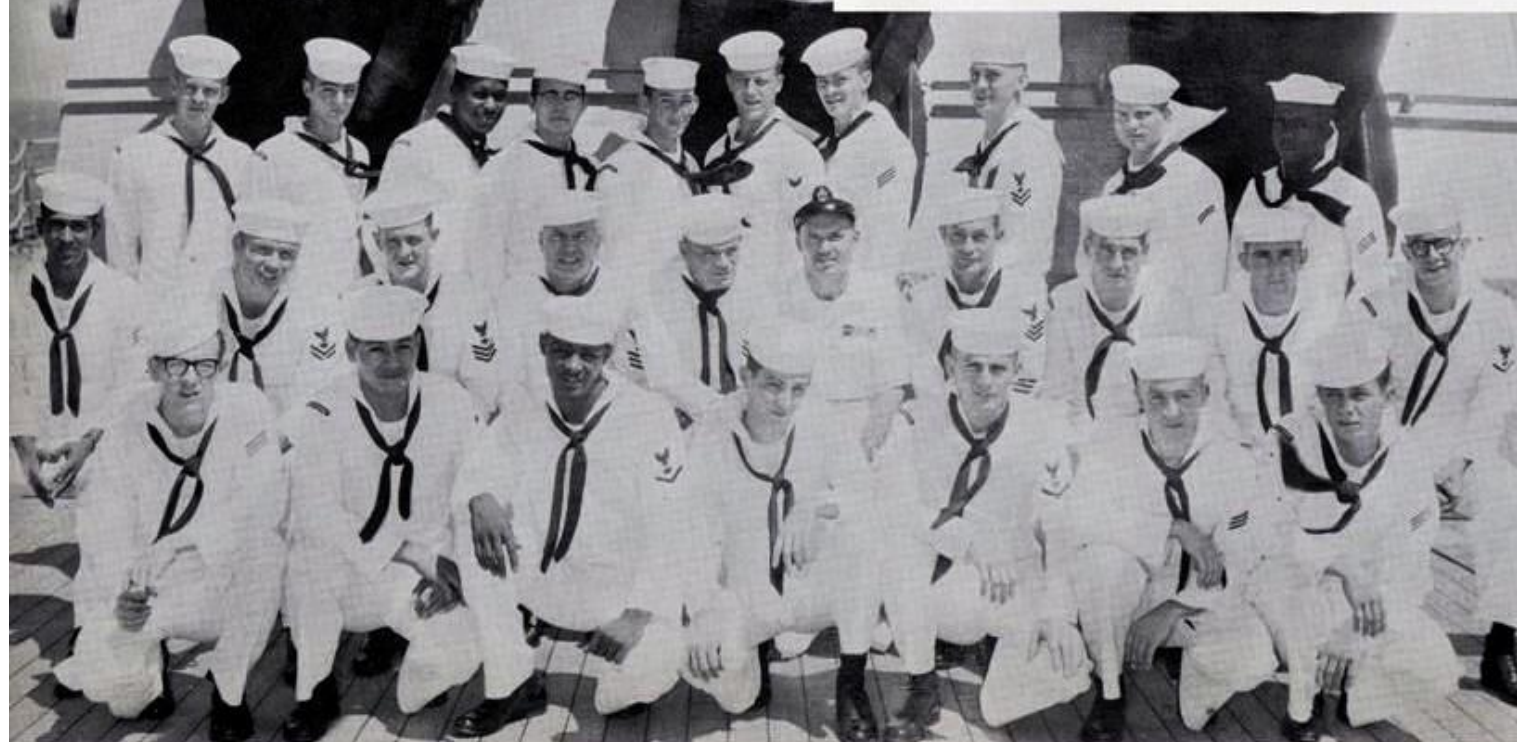
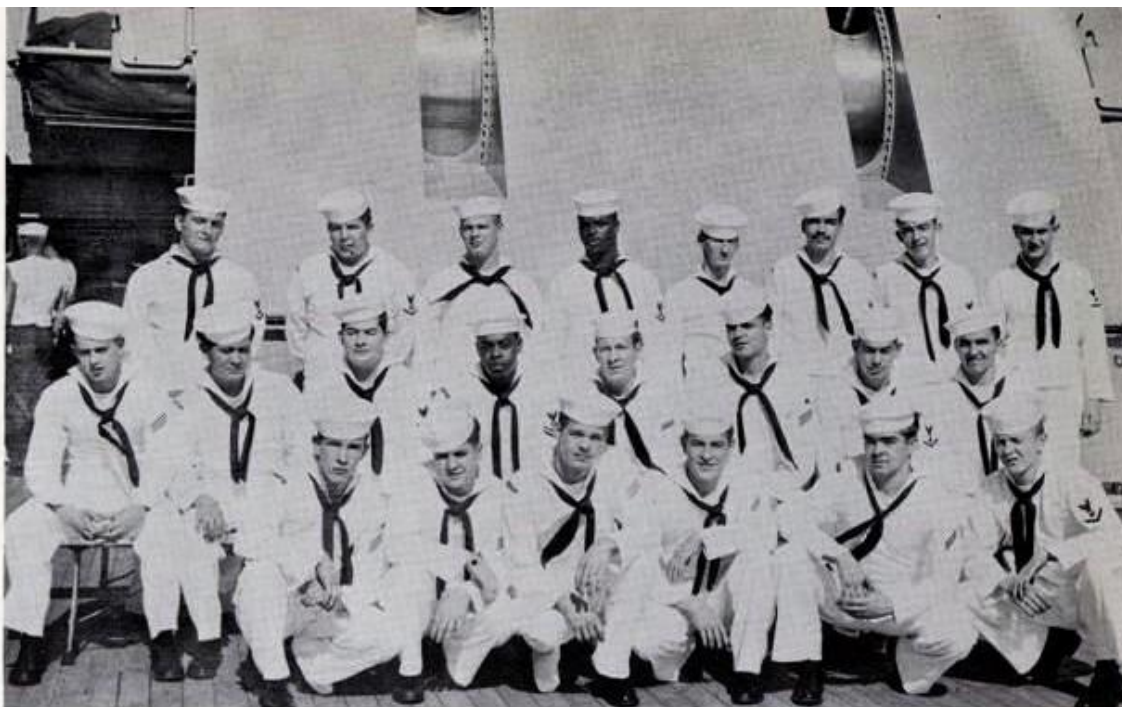
Tighten that bolt, cinch that nut.





Third Row: WEBER, ANDERSON, SIMON, SAMS, PLUMMER, FRANCIS, BANKS, BALDWIN.  
 Second Row: REED, DAILEY, GEE, JACKSON, OAKLEY, CROWLEY, WHISNAN, SOKOLOSKI.  
 First Row: CUNNINGHAM, WOODS, KENNEDY, SELLEN, GATES, NOWCINSKI.

The B Division is responsible for the operation, maintenance and repair of the ship's boilers and associated auxiliaries for the fresh water distilling plants and for the stowing, receiving, and transferring of fuel oil and fresh water. The hot meals, electric lights, and air conditioning are all dependent upon the steam generated in the boilers. The refreshing shower at the end of a hard day is also made available by the efforts of B Division.



## B DIVISION

Third Row: BIRD, WERTHMAN, HARRIS, J. B., MILLER, SMITH, F. W., MORSE, FENDLER, VARNEY, DUNRAN, GRAYTON.

Second Row: THORPE, LAW, KELSO, FIRKINS, CHAPMAN, EAGLE, CATRON, SMITH, H. C., EMERY, TOMLINSON.

First Row: SMITH, R. L., GARCIA, YOUNG, DANIELS, GUTEKUNST, GRIFFIN, EARP.





Third Row: BAILEY, KNECHT, MUNCH, WILLIAMS.  
 Second Row: MYERS, SESMOUR, CHIEF SEIFFERT, HOWARD, FORTUNATO.  
 First Row: KENLIN, EVANS, KUSMAUL, ETHRIDGE, ROBINSON.



Third Row: LAFOREST, HAFRIS, RADCLIFF, GOTH.  
 Second Row: CHAMBERS, CHIEF TAYLOR, ENS HILL, CHIEF WINNEY, COLLINS.  
 First Row: DECKLING, CLARK, MELZINGER, LOCKWOOD, MURRAY.



Dropped my snipe button right here...



This ship gets mighty thirsty



Forward pumping station -- who doused the lights?





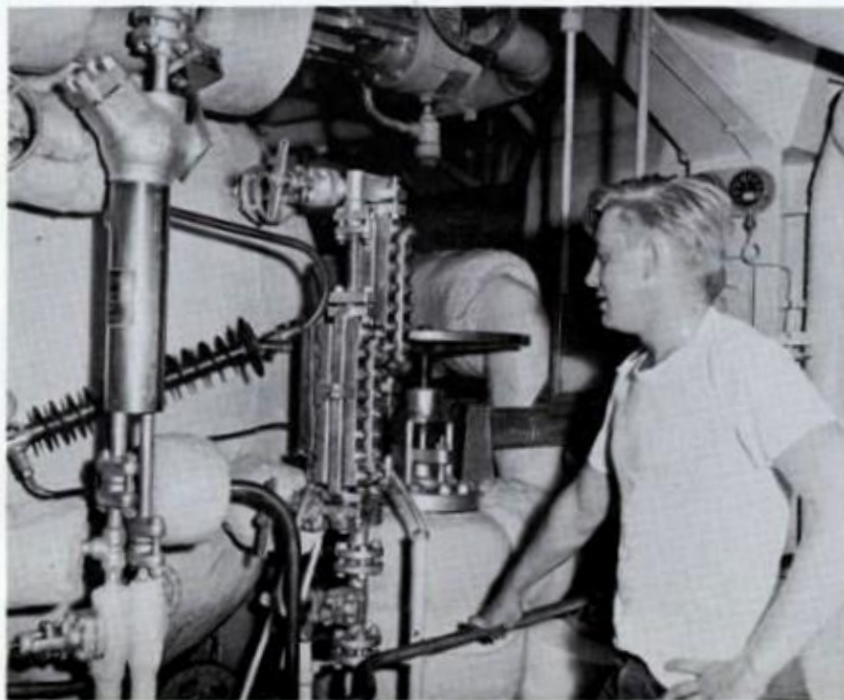
144 R.P.M.'s, coming up



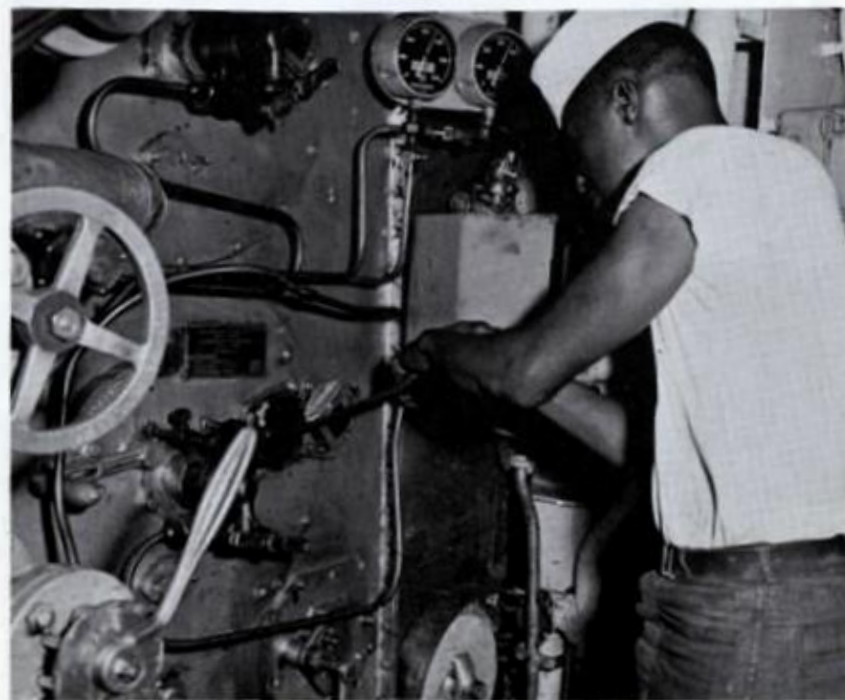
Should we have water hours?



1000 mile check

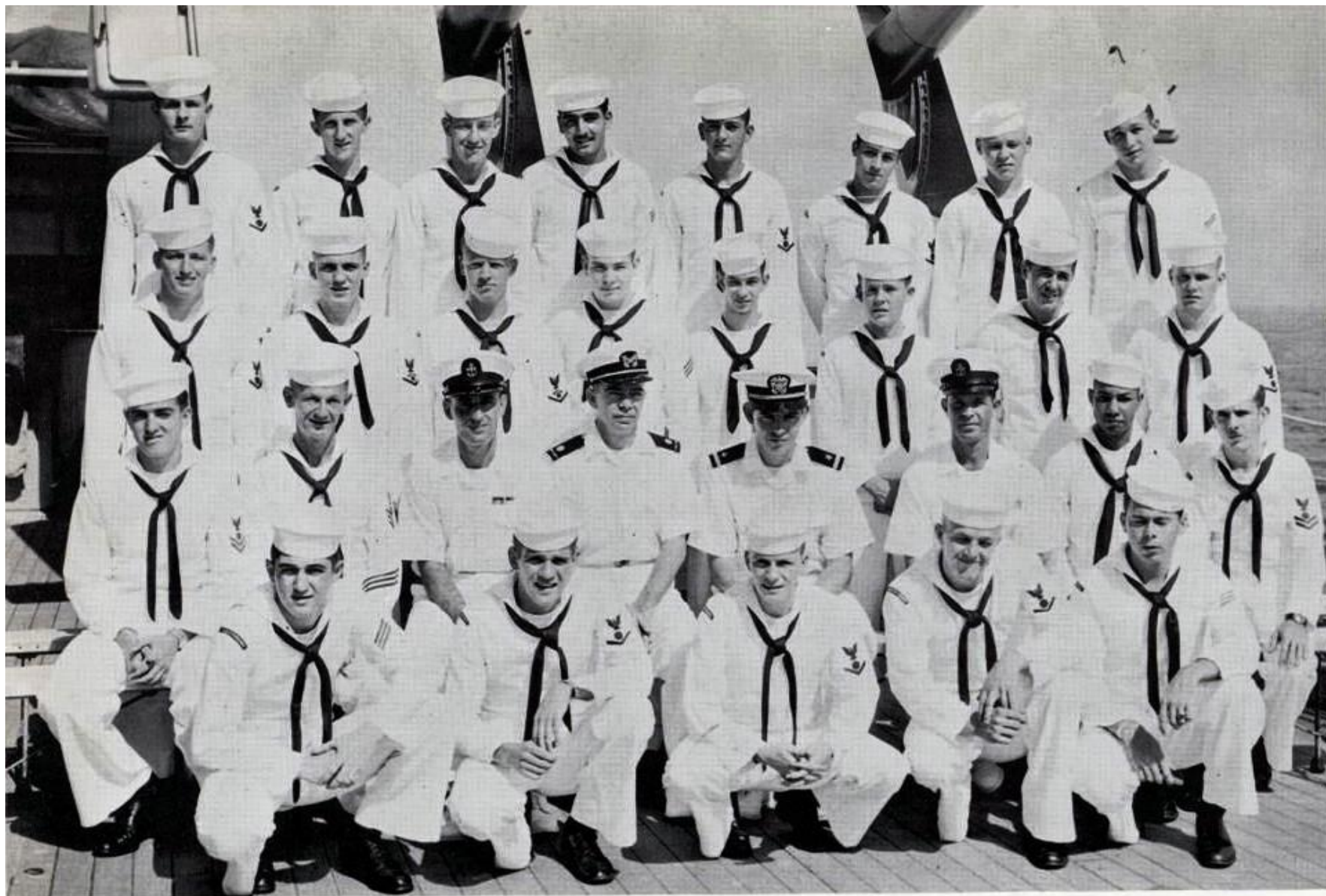


Who washed his red socks in the feed water?



Anybody got a match?





Fourth Row: PEARSON, SCHELLHAAS, ALEXANDER, JABONI, MALAPANES, FONSECA, PRZYWARE, KEMP.  
 Third Row: BOUNDS, RICHARD, LUSCOMBE, CAMPBELL, HENNESSY, FUNKHOUSER, TERWILLIGER, JEFFERIES.  
 Second Row: RUSCHAK, LADNER, CROSSLEY, CHELEC HARP, ENS PERRY, KELLY, JOHNSON, ROBERTS.  
 First Row: VARELA, BOHAN, PARK, WEESE, EUBANKS.

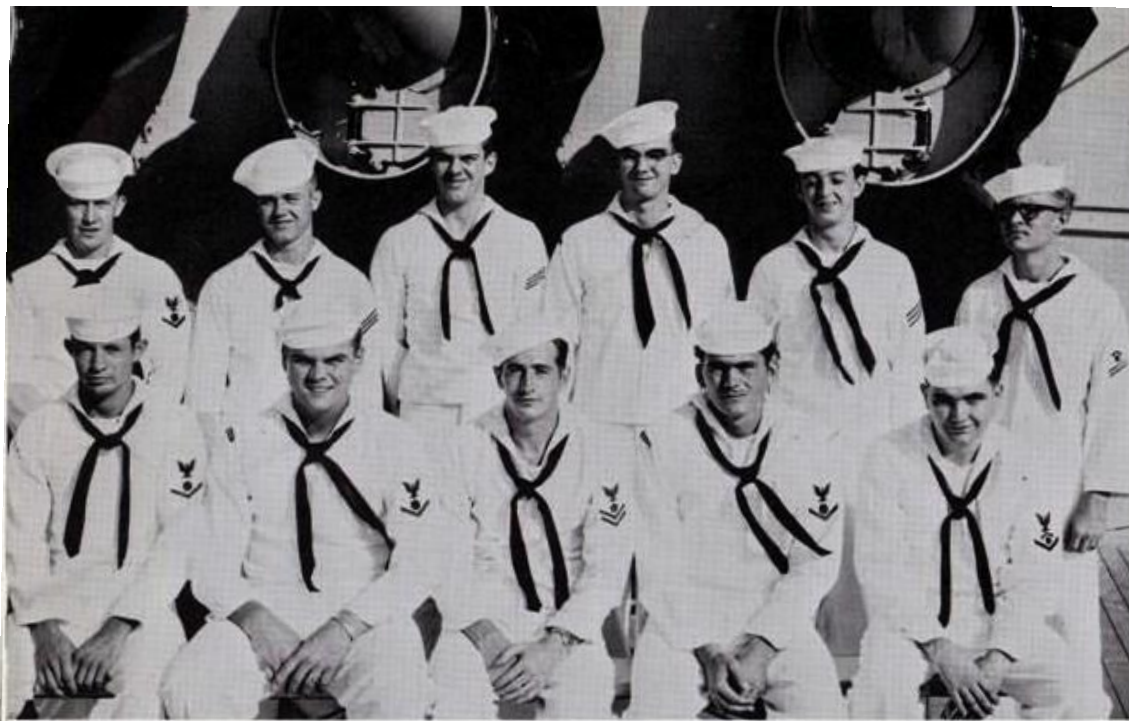
# “E” D I V I S I O N





Fourth Row: O'BRYANT, BIERLY, RICHWEIN, MADIGAN PELING, KUKLIS, ZELNICK, BARRY.  
Third Row: COTE, FUDISILL, ALLEN, ASHBURN, COPENHEAVER, CLAUS, WAGNER, DOLAN.  
Second Row: KRAFT, SCHWEIGER, VAN DANICH, ENS GORHAM, RIFFE, WILLIAMSON, SAMMARCO, HOWARD.  
First Row: KAER, NEALY, BROWN, PAGE, BACKEN, NAVARRO, PROCTOR.

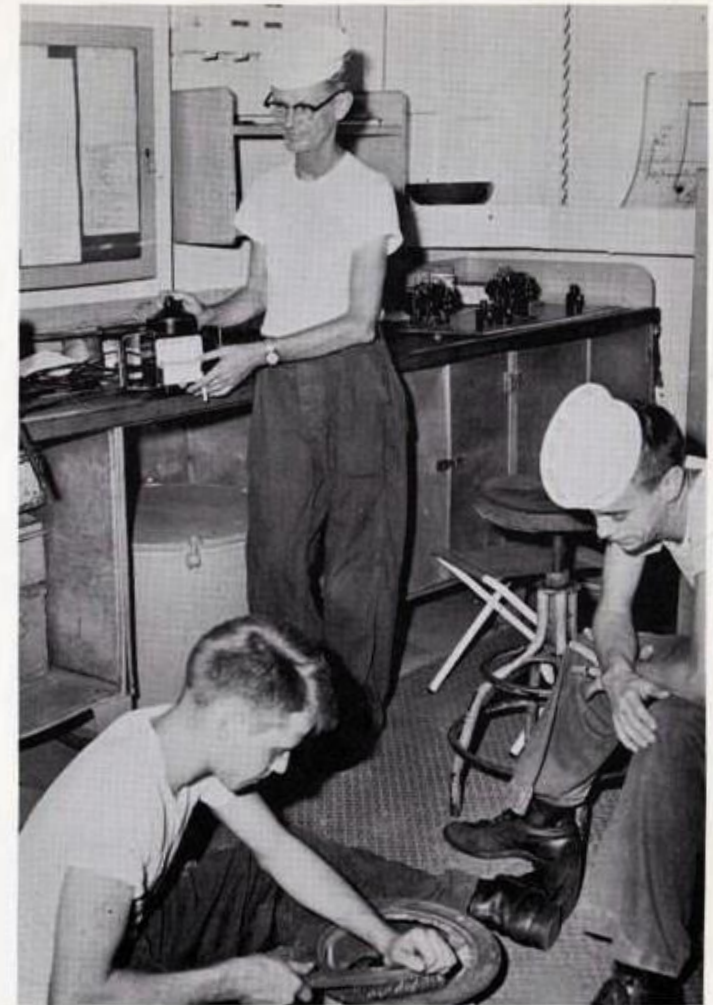




Second Row: RHODES, ATER, TORCQ, WEBER, TRICE, PERRY.  
First Row: PIERSON, WENTZ, MEYSING, O'SHELL, FITZPATRICK



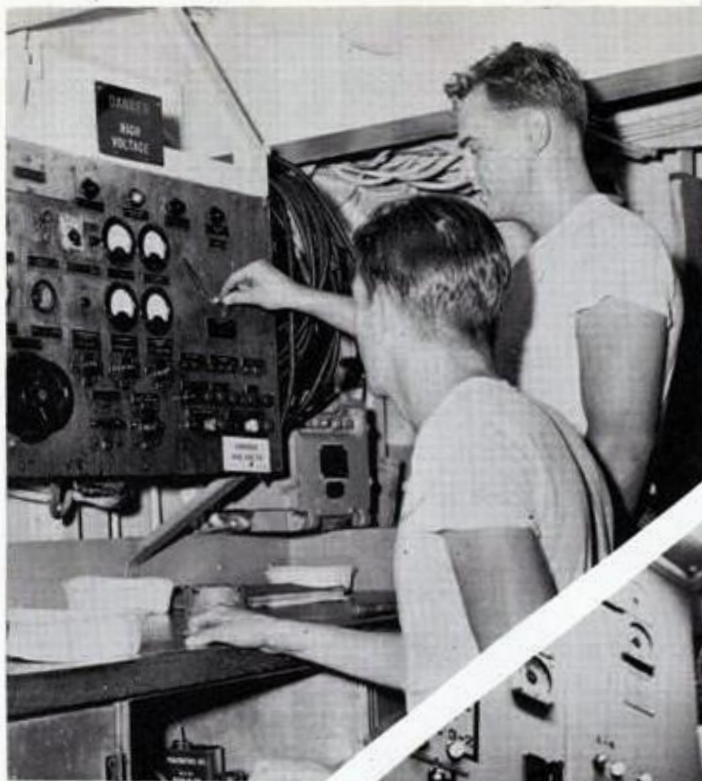
Nautical calculus: the numbers system.



Work around the clock has yet to temper spirits.

E Division, operating under the cognizance of the Engineering Department, is composed of approximately seventy men divided into two rates -- the EM's and the IC's. The EM's, Electricians Mates, are responsible for the upkeep of all lighting equipment, storage batteries, deck machinery, steering units, machinery spaces, emergency generators and switchboards, and all electrical equipment that is not specifically attached to other departments. The IC's, Interior Communications rate, are responsible for the maintenance of all Gyro compass and associated equipment, all telephone systems, and audible and visual signal systems. They also maintain all motion picture projector equipment and are responsible for the showing of all motion pictures.







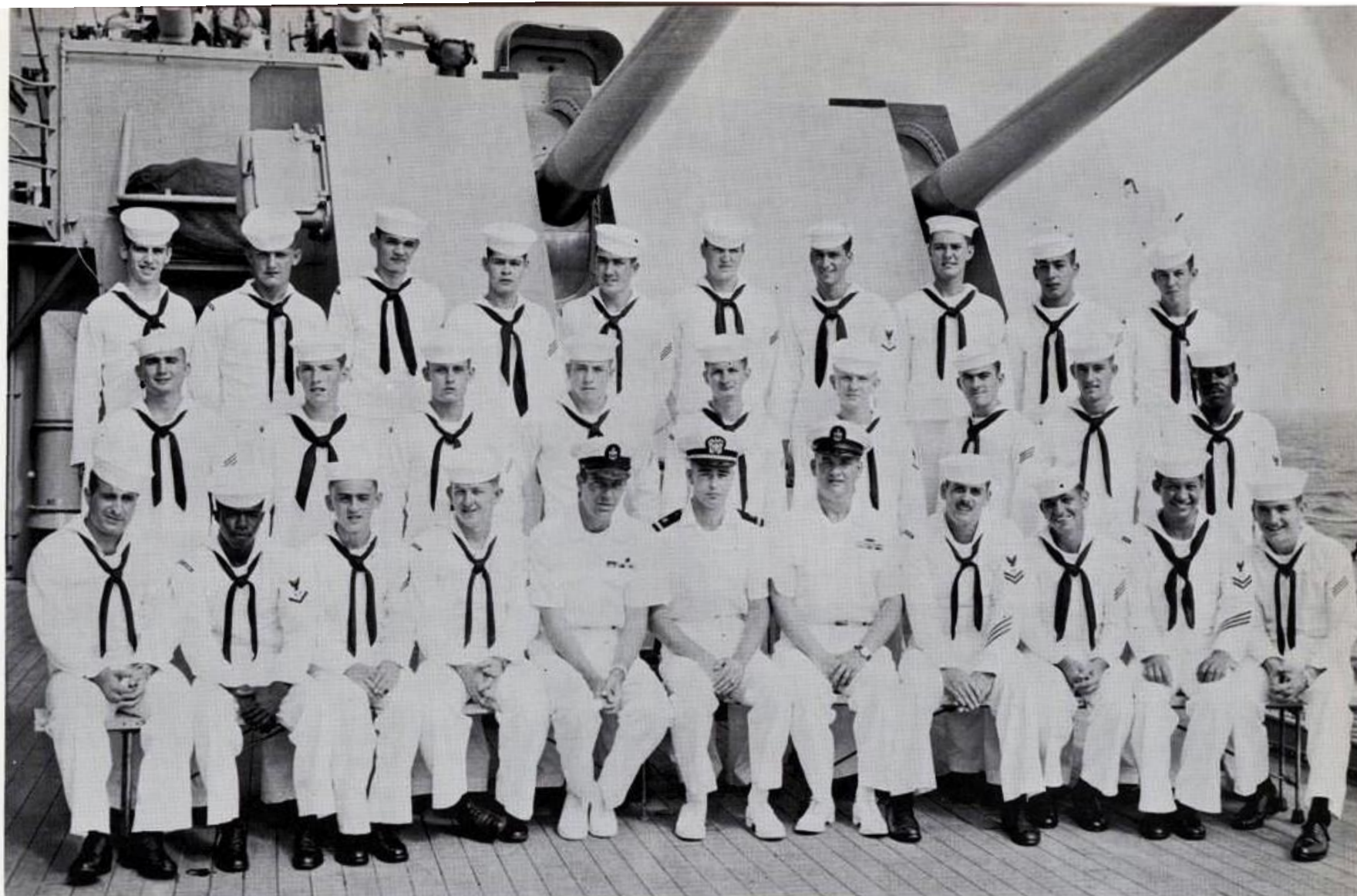
# “R” E P A I R



Third Row: BAUGHMAN, JACKSON, J. J., COLLISON, ADLER, CROCKETT, CONNER, MURPHY, AKRIDGE, FENTON.  
 Second Row: PETERSON, GASQUE, MANCUSO, HENNESSEY, SOLOMON, PLENCENIK, DE KRUIF, BONNEY.  
 First Row: SKALA, WILLIAMSON, AZNAVOORIAN, CARP, SCHEINFELDT, ADAMS, YOUNG, COOK, WHITE.



# D I V I S I O N



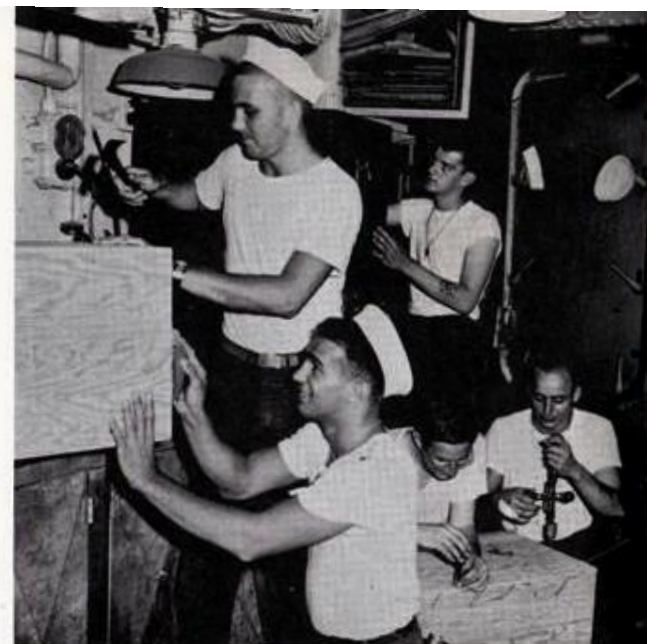
Third Row: CAMERON, HUDSON, HUNKELE, MORALES, THURSTON, OVERHOLT, RONDEAU, FAULKNER, REI, HEISMAN.  
 Second Row: RAUSCH, PARK, HALL, PHIPPS, GROBOSKI, McCANN, HANSEN, RAMSEY, McKNIGHT.  
 First Row: LUPINETTI, DOWDY, McNAMARA, MOORE, JACKSON, ENS MEYER, BOOKER, HATFIELD, REGAN, WINKLER, PETRIE.





This helmeted team is manned and ready.

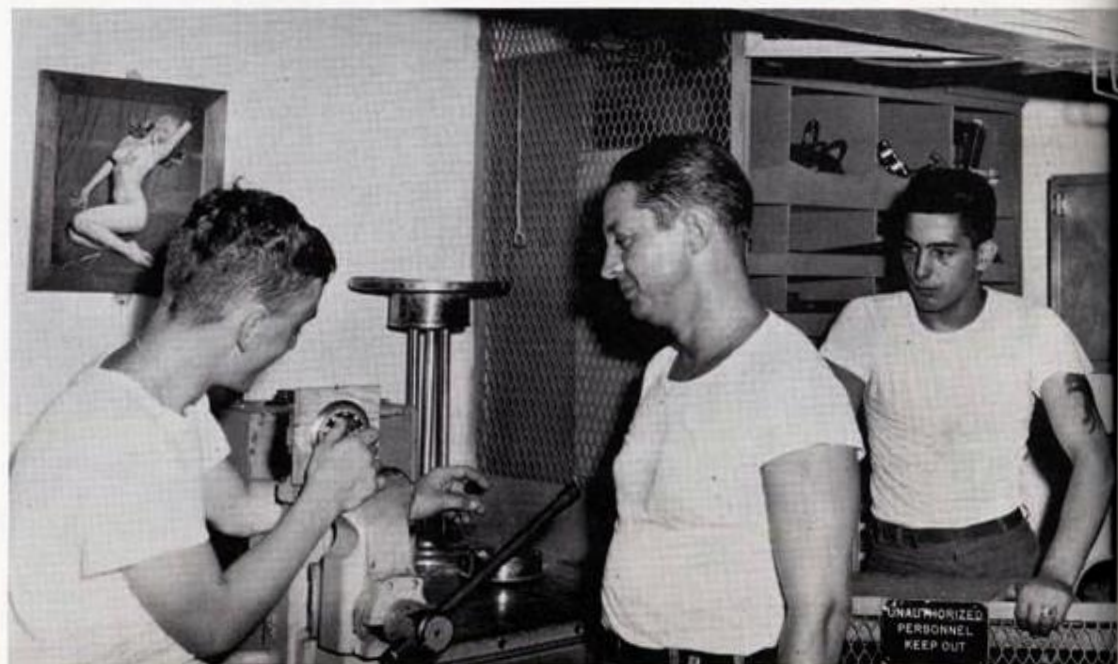
REPAIR -- This is the main purpose of the R Division. The men of the division fix all types of piping and wood-working, including the repair of the ship's boat hulls. They weld metals -- from soft aluminum to the hardest steel. They maintain damage control equipment used for firefighting and the battle casualties repair. They also serve as the key personnel in the damage control organization, giving instructions in firefighting, repair, and casualty control.



At making cruise boxes, the carpenter shop excels.



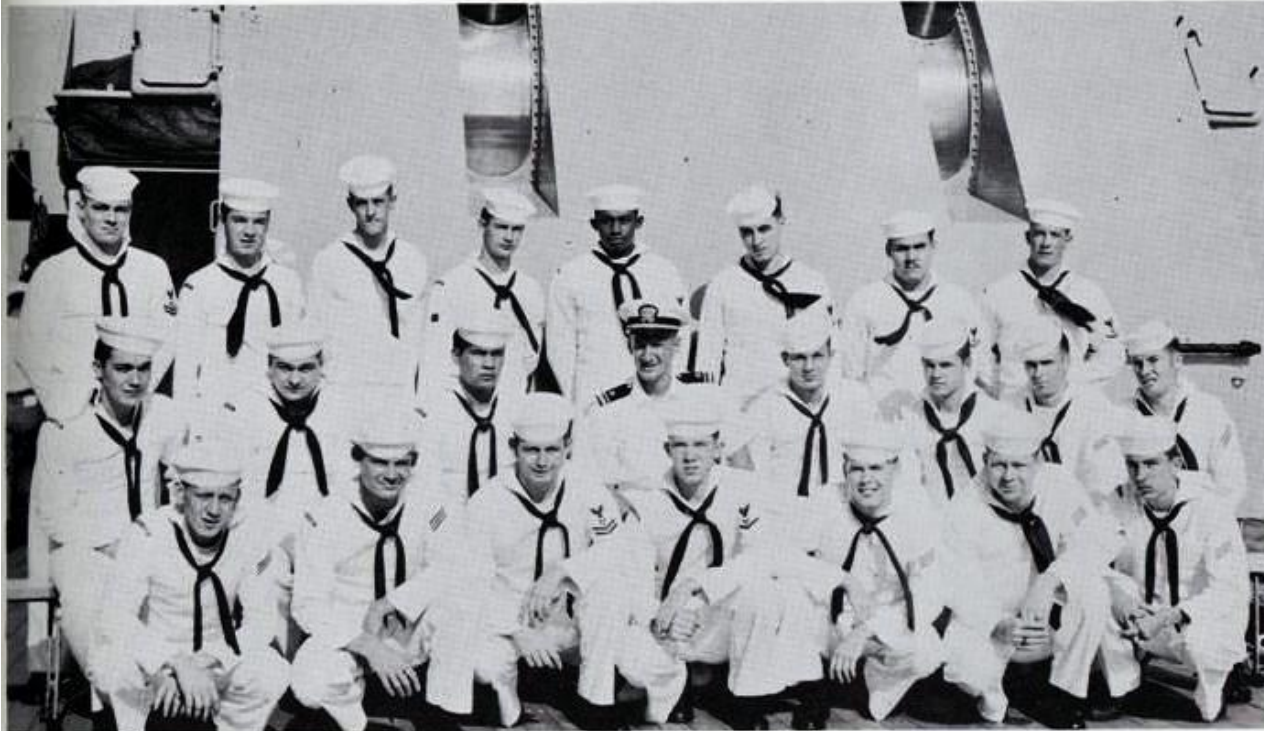
A goggled welder at his craft.



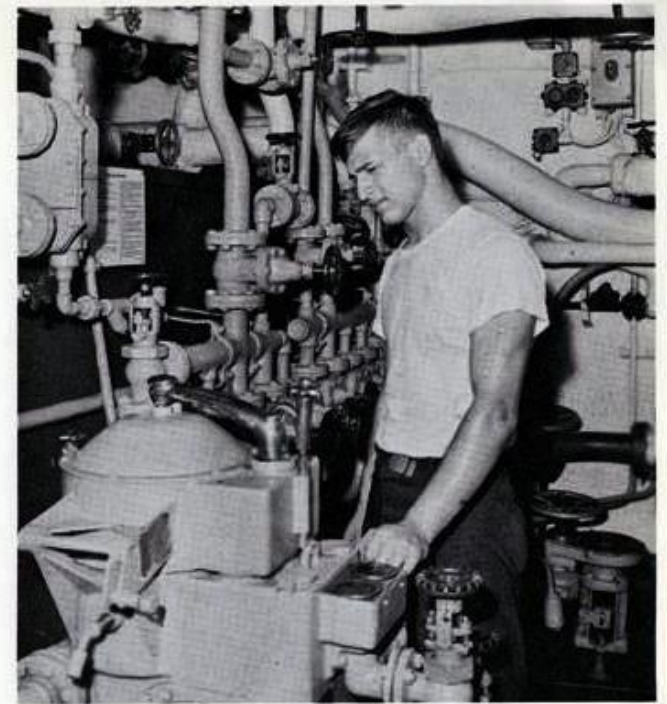
While Marilyn looks on, potential safe crackers test their skill.



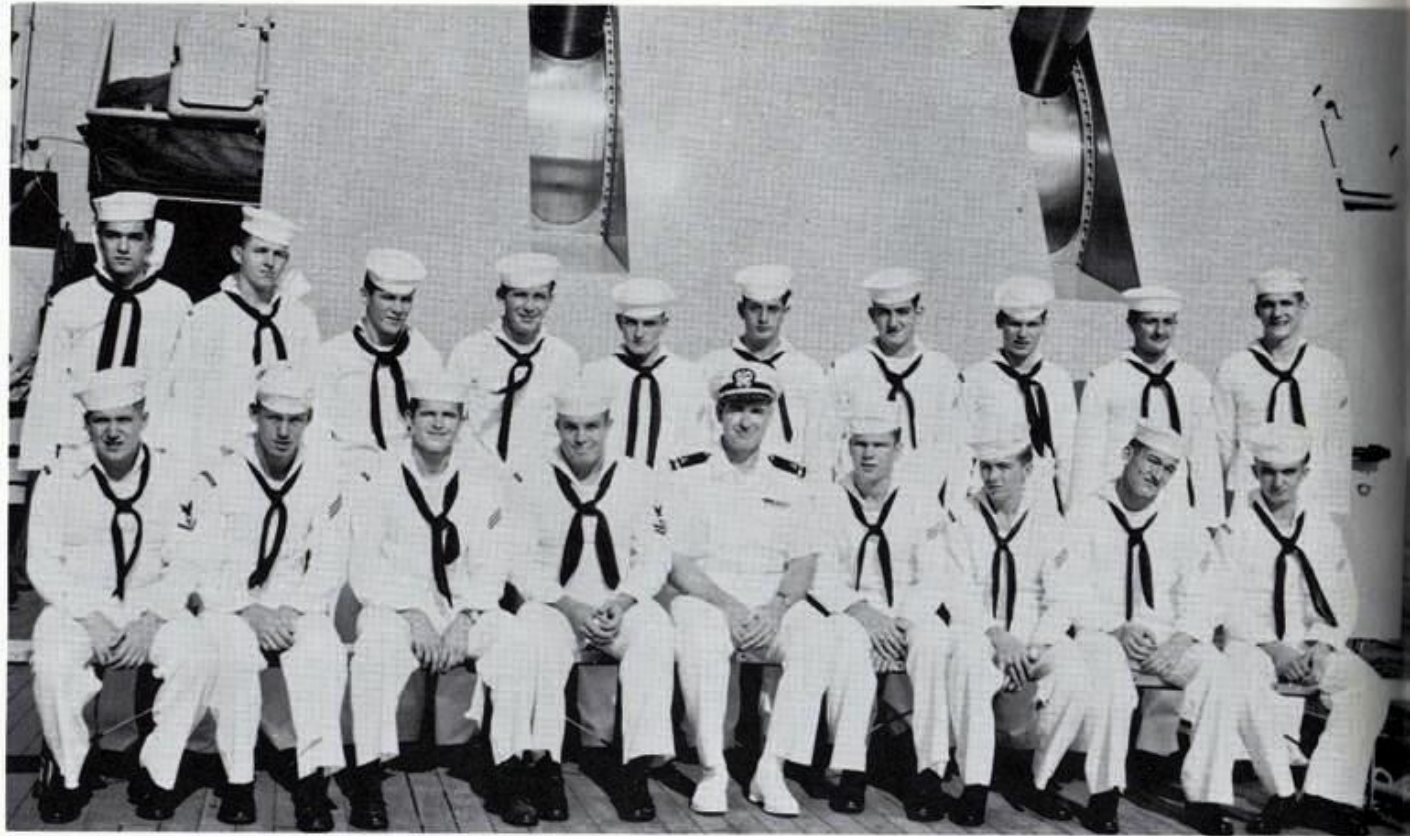
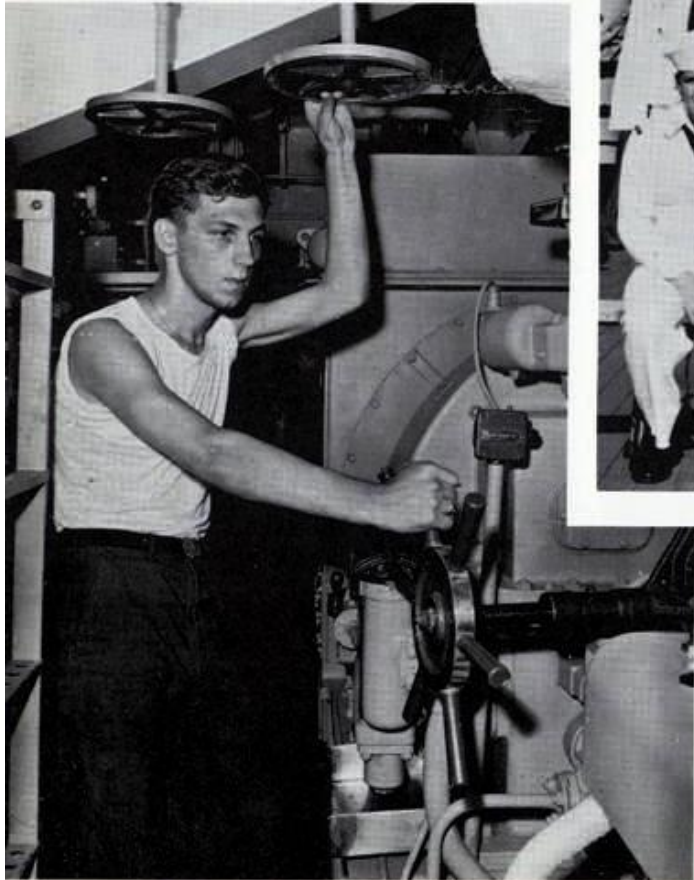
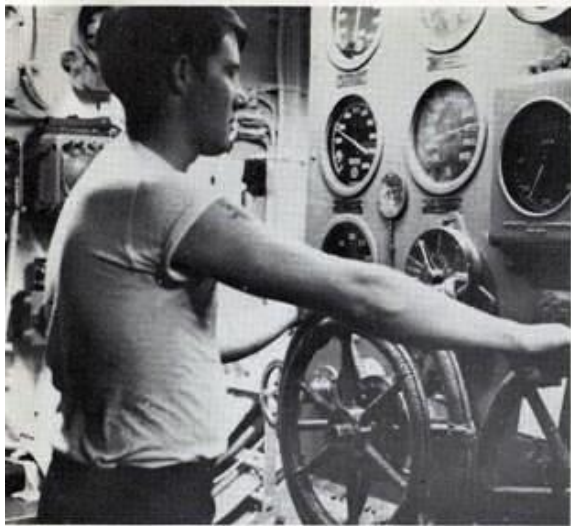
# "M"ike Division



Third Row: MOORE, MULLIGAN, CREMER, BOLDING, RUFFIN, LARECSH, MacMASTER, WOLF.  
Second Row: JONES, F. J., ANNA, BEAR, LTjg WELSH, TKASH, LAMB, MARCIN, TOALSON.  
First Row: DINGEL, QUESNEL, ROBERTS, GILES, SNYDER, LOFTIN, WILLIAMSON.







Second Row: DELIBERT, BANCROFT, SOLIS, THOMPSON, ELLIOTT, LISO, LIPARI, BROWN, ROYAK, RICKER.

First Row: HIATTI, VAN WINKLE, DOWLING, HARRISON, CHMACH GREEN, FRASIER, ROTHNEM, SPANN, GREER.





Third Row: PULVER, LESTER, McKERLEY, JONES, J. V., KNOOP, WATKINS, HICKS.  
Second Row: JONES, D. W., MILLER, ROYS, MONOSKE, LTjg SCHWAGER, TELLER, CONROY, KEEFER.  
First Row: DAVIS, HEISTAND, WEBER, CAPPS, BUTCHER, BULLINGTON, KARTES, VECCHIARIELLO.

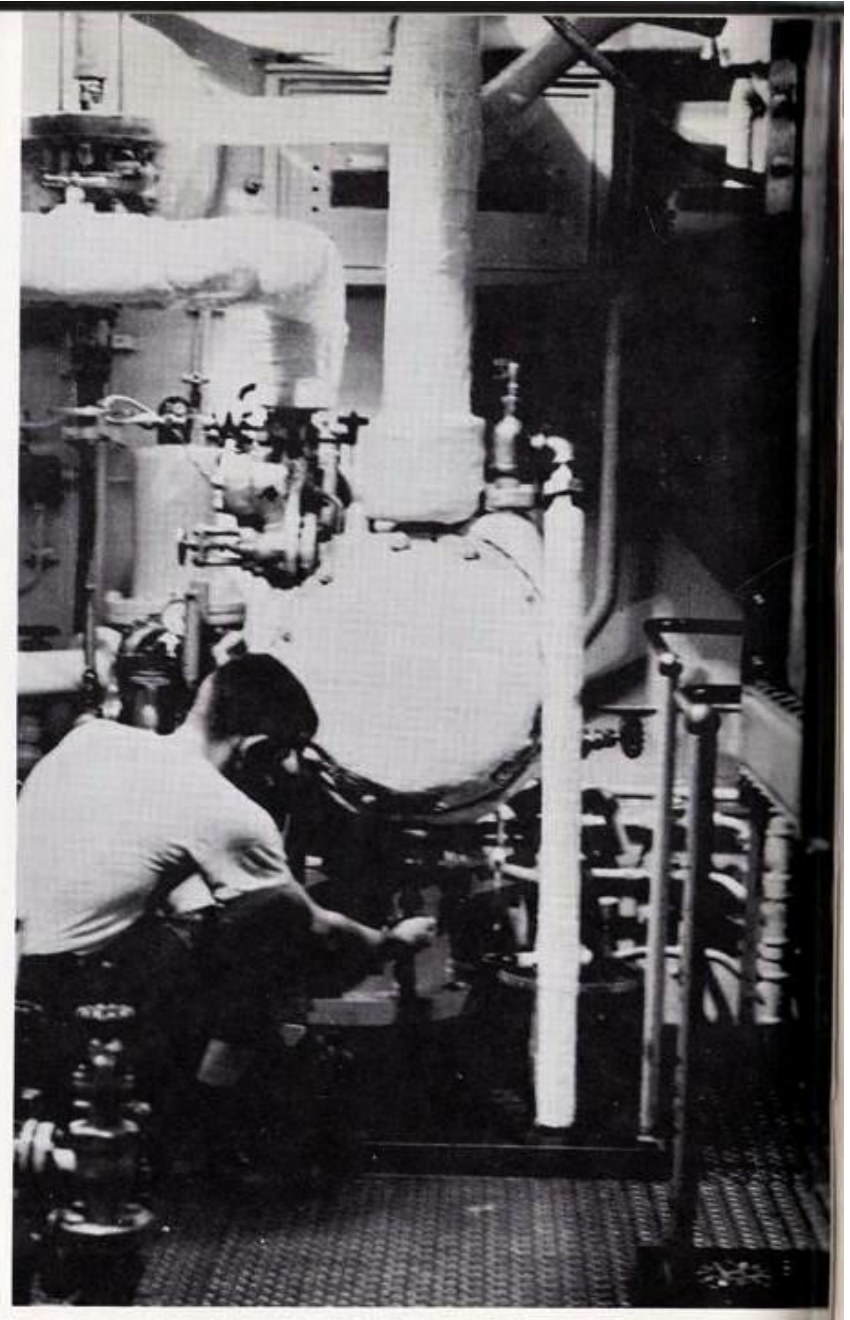




Ah! Struck gold at last.

The "Mike" Division has the responsibility for the maintenance, upkeep, and operation of the four main engines and their associated equipment, such as turbo-generators, de-aerating feed tanks, lube oil coolers, purifiers, and condensers.

With a complement of approximately seventy-five men, Mike Division stands around-the-clock watches in the engine rooms. They toil long hours and are justly proud of the fact that the main engines have always been ready to take the ship anywhere at any time. They are, literally, "the ones who make the ship go."







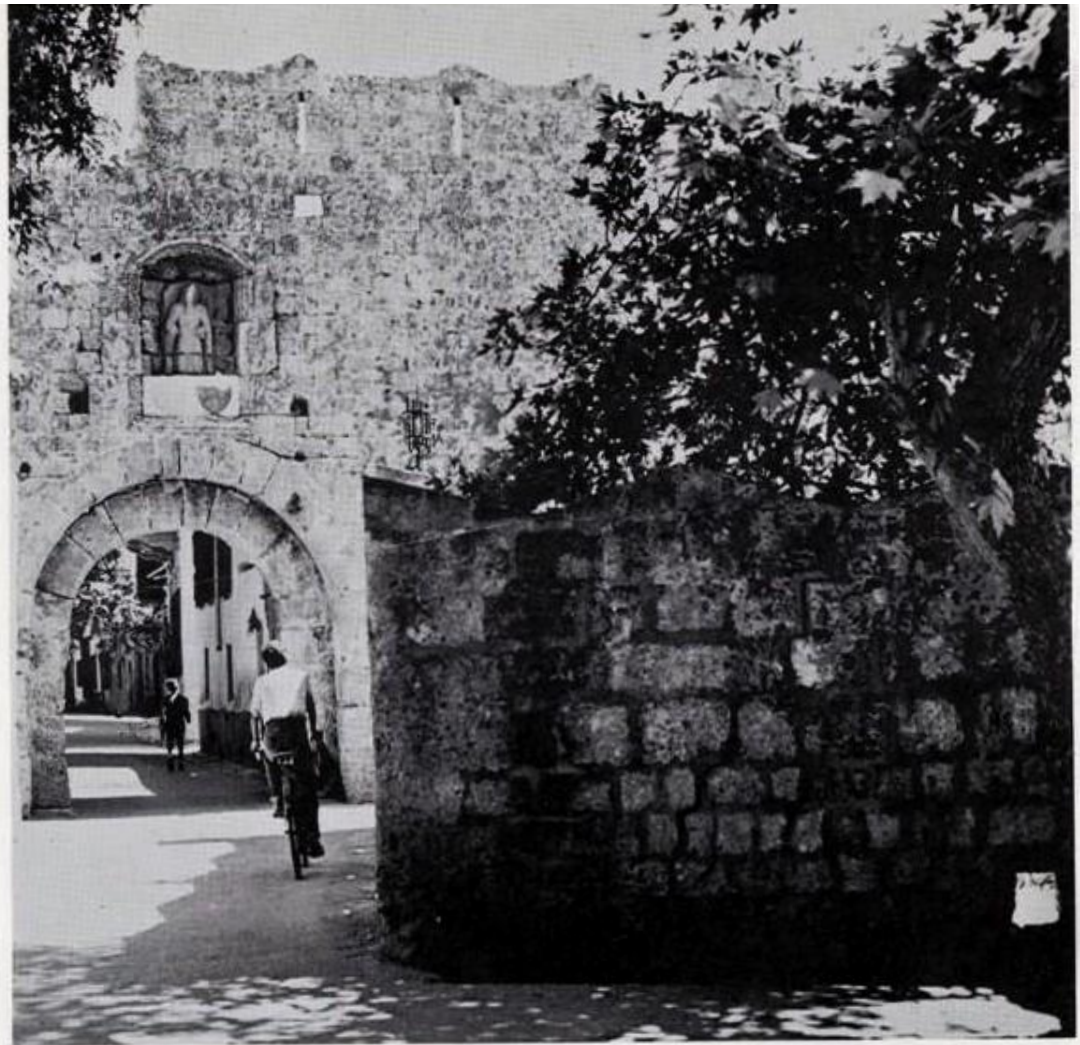
## Rhodes, Greece

The isle of Rhodes, Grecian spa of the Eastern Mediterranean, is situated off the rugged mountainous seaboard of Turkey. The island's namesake and principal city presents, to the sailor's first glimpse, an expanse of crumbling medieval fortress, white domed buildings, minarets, parks, and, fronting the Hotel des Roses, beaches and cabanas.

Boats bob indolently about the harbor, their orange sails catching the constant seabreeze. Brown skinned sunfanciers from far-off Switzerland and Germany populate the finely pebbled beaches. Emerald water, its clarity a delight to any goggle diver, reveals rainbow hued fish winding through niches in rock which reach down to powderwhite sand.

Rhodes is noted mainly for its Colossus, erected in 280 B.C., whose muscled legs spanned the entrance to the port. Time and earthquakes have since erased that granite giant's footprint, but his legendary height still exists.

And what of today?



We rented bikes in droves and pedalled till our only recourse was the cool draught of Greek beer. We discovered handwoven fabrics and pottery and bought knick-knacks and gimcracks for the folks back home. Fountains and sailcloth windmills and clean wide streets provided subjects for camera clickers. A few of us spent the smart drachma on a tour to Lindos where we stood before ancient, silent ruins and dreamt of days when breastplated warriors and toga-clad maidens held sway.

At night the avenues were packed with idlers strolling in the coolness. Bars and cafes burst with the noise of revelers and music gaudy as sequins on a doll. A ship's band played in a park, and there was dancing beneath the colored globs of swaying lanterns while a Greek group did pop tunes reminiscent of Glen Gray...





**BEACH PARTY:** The skipper and his fair lady relax on the seashore.

Des Moines beach combers in their element.



"Honestly, Jerry, I do think you were mistaken on that last call."

"My good fellow, you were distinctly out at home plate, but thanks for your kindness in bringing the decision to my attention."



"First of all, gentlemen, I want it understood that as Crown Prince, I have absolute custody of the beer locker."





The coxswain speeds toward the beach as another liberty party leaves the ship.



"Listen to this, Jack -- Made in Japan -- it says so right here."



An official motorcade (two wheeled version) is led by a distinguished Vespa driver down the streets of Rhodes.



A weather-scarred merchant and his daughter at their stand.





The turkish influence: A portal frames a mosqued cemetery and slim shaped minaret.



Three potential Tour de France athletes bargain with a Greek vendor.



The Old City: Uniformed cyclists wh-wh-wheel down a c-c-cob-blestone st-street.





Chip away, lad, the guzzlers are here.



The Royal Yacht of the King and Queen of Greece steams close by as honors are rendered.

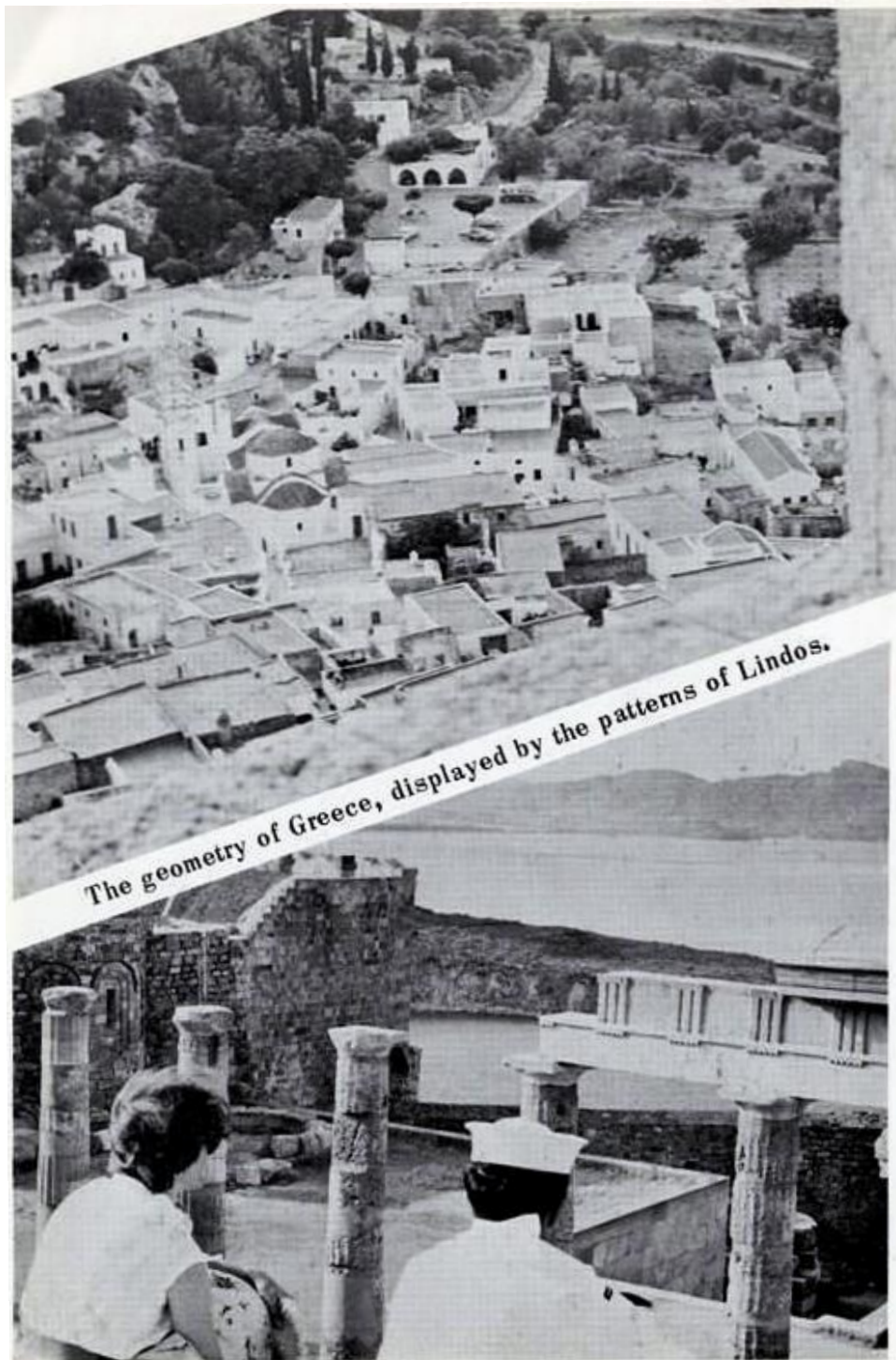


The local Schlitz Abstinence Society holds its weekly meeting.



"Now someone ought to talk to the old man about grog rations aboard ship. Like the British--now they've got the right idea!"



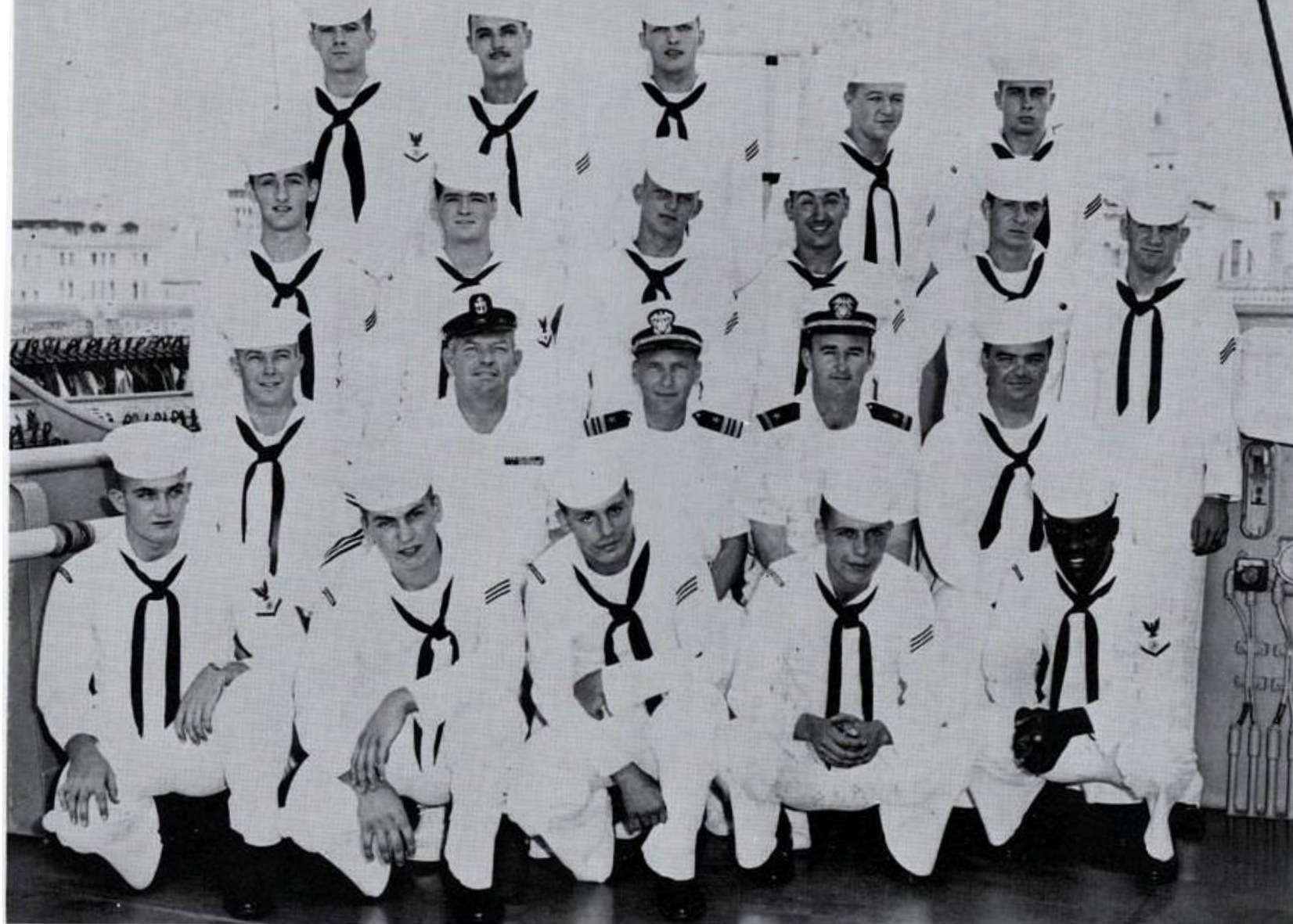


What ancient rituals were enacted amongst these age encrusted stones...





# NAVIGATION DEPARTMENT



Fourth Row: ENGLE, SCHAUER, LA CARIO, SUBACIUS, DELL'APERCITE.

Third Row: WOZNIAK, SPRATT, LATOPOLSKI, DE VITA, PAYNE, BEUPARLANT.

Second Row: BLACK, LEBO, LCDR HENDERSON, ENS MARNANE, GALLAGHER.

First Row: BRUNTON, GARRETT, BOULANGER, BRINK, SPIVEY.





The Navigator and his assistant plot a prospective course.



Steady as she goes --



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.





# MEDICAL DEPARTMENT

"H" DIVISION



Third Row: ACKER, UMBEWUST, HIQUERA, McALPINE, PUGH, BUCKOVECHY.  
Second Row: BONNER, ORTEGA, DR. CANTOR, HUDY, DAVIS, PATTERSON.  
First Row: NEFF, AMBAS, MCGILL, DEEMS, WOODBURN.

The Medical Department promotes the physical and mental health and well-being of shipboard personnel. The men in white carry out this function by giving inoculations, inspecting living spaces and galleys, and by examination of food and water supply. Corpsmen duties consist of treatment of injuries wherever they may occur. Education of the crew in personal hygiene and in first aid occupies lecture-bent Medical Department personnel whose own training program is integrated with that of the ship. Men of the Medical Department stand behind the motto: "A healthy crew is a ready crew and a ready crew makes a good ship."

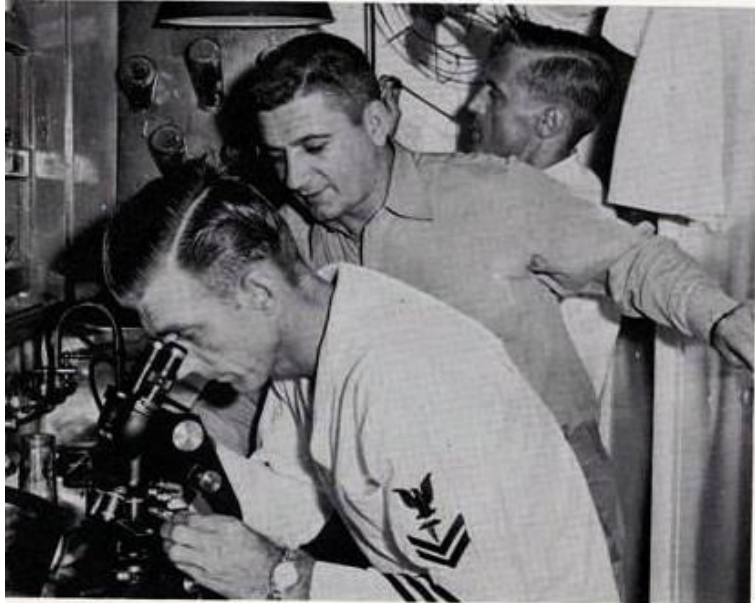




Never use a needle any smaller than four inches --



"Doc, Doc -- he's speaking -- he's alive, Doc! He's saying --" "Ship ... (groan) for six..."



"Well, they aren't big bugs, Chief; but then again, they aren't exactly little, either --"

"By George, you can see light through the other side."





# DENTAL DIVISION



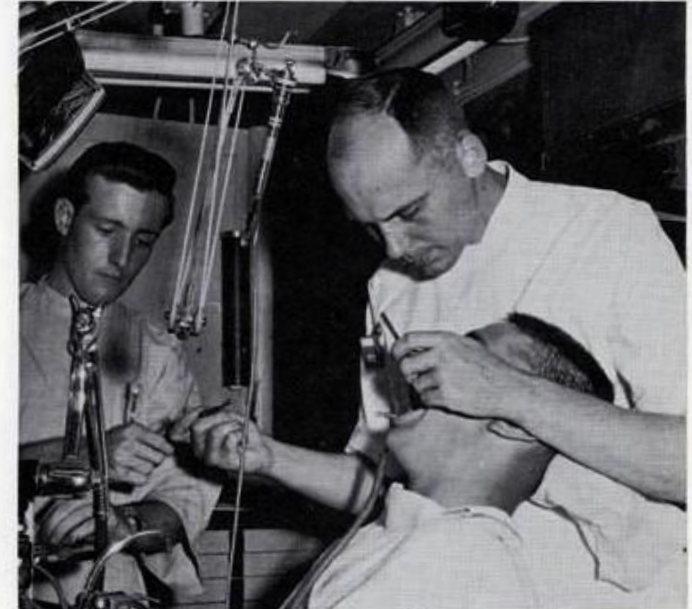
Spin those disks: Cool sounds for the crew.



Those gums we love to touch.



Second Row: SUERMANN, BAXTER,  
CIPRANO.  
First Row: LT MENDEL, LT EICHEL.



Mouth mirror... cotton pliers... ball peen  
hammer... band saw...

The broad objective of the dental profession, with the aid of nature, is to service and maintain a healthy and functional orifice. A number of services which contribute to this end are not aboard the DES MOINES, but the Dental Department performs the following functions:

The examination and diagnosis of condition in the patient's oral cavity, the prevention of decay, the extraction of useless teeth, and the treatment of allied bone and gums.

Patients needing dentures or difficult oral surgery are transferred to a tender or shore station for treatment.

Toothache, anyone?



## BRUSSELS WORLD FAIR



The Atomium Tower, a lofty cluster of shimmering spheres, symbol of a fast changing world.



Illumined architecture: The creation

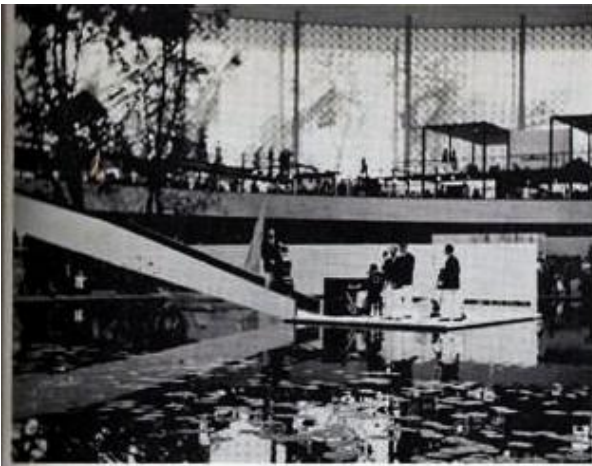


...of a strange, night-time city...

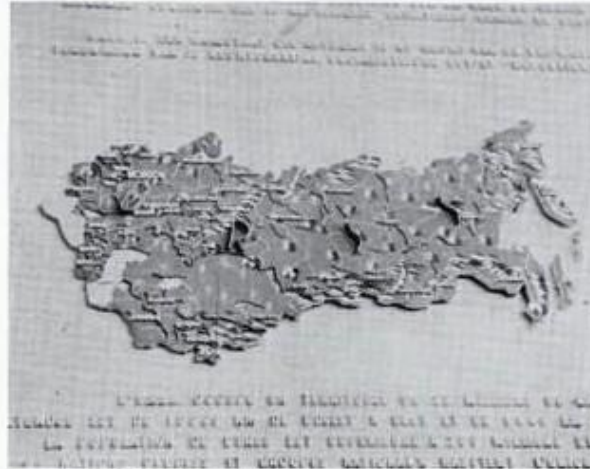


...unique in every way.





The American Pavilion -- musicians, models, and sculpture.



The Soviet Exhibition -- Combining machinery might with statuesque strength.



All nations of the world, a city of edifices, cloistered in a Brussels setting of harmony.



# Tour Of Paris

To every visitor who steps inside its gates, Paris is life. What glowing phrases can do justice to its beauty? New words must be minted. Hemingway mistakenly selects Madrid as the capital of the world. Ernest, you should know better -- it is surely the hub of the Gallic empire, gay Páree.

Here you have chestnut trees embracing the Champs-Élysées, red checked tables of sidewalk cafes, Mademoiselles of Pigalle, the brown timeless Seine with its bookstalls and bridges and barges. The Left Bank teems with strangers huddling together over the bonfire of Art to cut the frost of Ignorance and Apathy.

It is a city of monuments and steeples. The Eiffel Tower looms like a lofty sentinel of latticed steel guarding the glamorous geography around its base. The Arc de Triomphe, the cathedrals Notre-Dame and Sacré Coeur, the vast chambers of the Louvre, the majestic Palais de Chaillot rise from garden and avenue to claim their singular beauties.

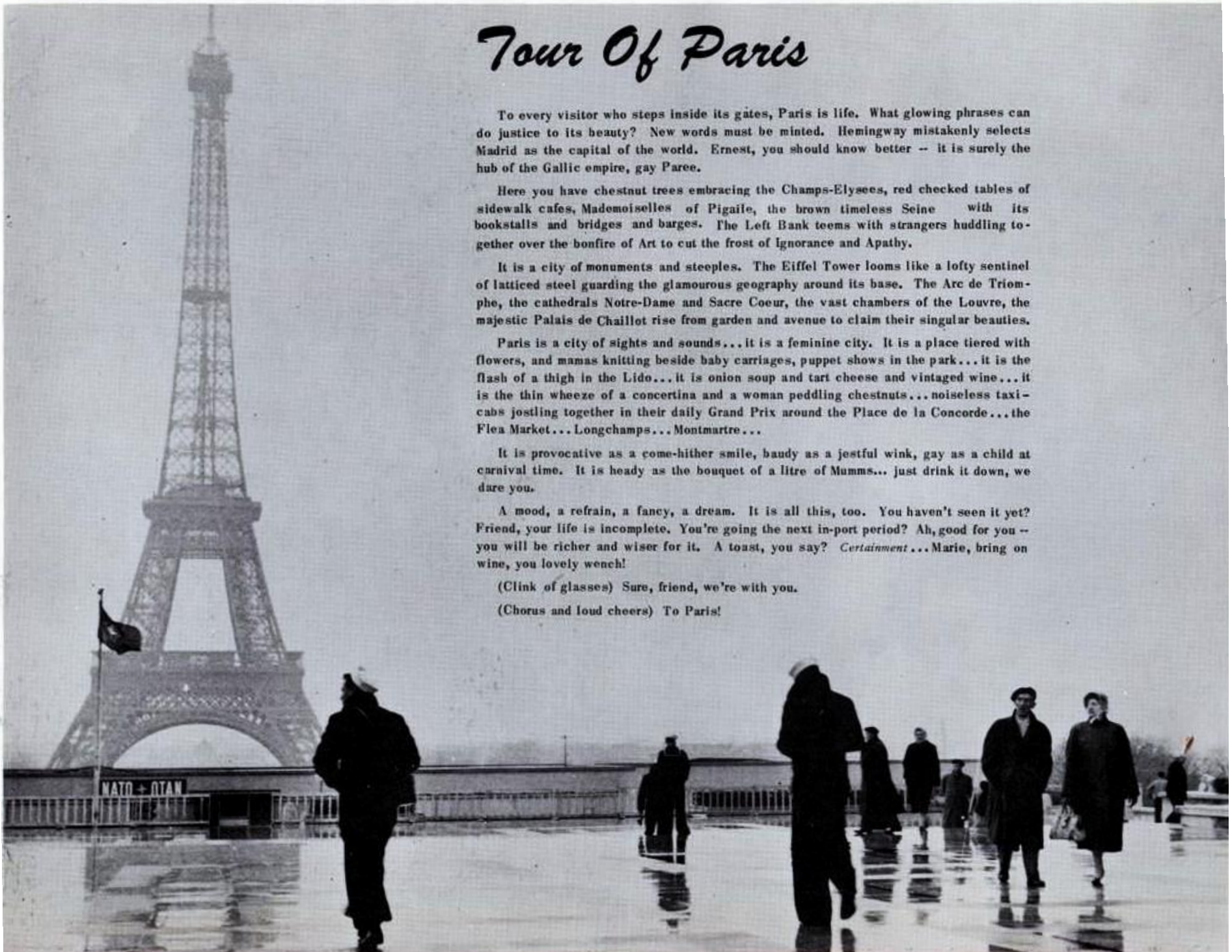
Paris is a city of sights and sounds... it is a feminine city. It is a place tiered with flowers, and mamas knitting beside baby carriages, puppet shows in the park... it is the flash of a thigh in the Lido... it is onion soup and tart cheese and vintaged wine... it is the thin wheeze of a concertina and a woman peddling chestnuts... noiseless taxicabs jostling together in their daily Grand Prix around the Place de la Concorde... the Flea Market... Longchamps... Montmartre...

It is provocative as a come-hither smile, handy as a jestful wink, gay as a child at carnival time. It is heady as the bouquet of a litre of Mums... just drink it down, we dare you.

A mood, a refrain, a fancy, a dream. It is all this, too. You haven't seen it yet? Friend, your life is incomplete. You're going the next in-port period? Ah, good for you -- you will be richer and wiser for it. A toast, you say? *Certainment*... Marie, bring on wine, you lovely wench!

(Clink of glasses) Sure, friend, we're with you.

(Chorus and loud cheers) To Paris!







Where the Right Bank  
meets the Left...

...and the old stands  
with the new.



The vaults of Notre-Dame dwarf the surrounding Parisian landscape.

"Chinchin, ma'am -- and I  
still say French wine and  
women are the finest things  
in life -- uh, parlay awnglay,  
ma'am?"





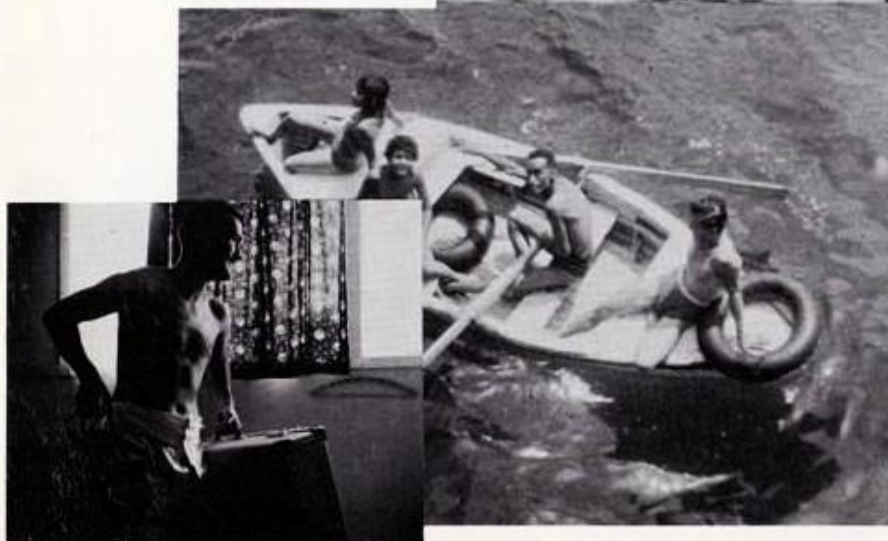
# Beirut Lebanon

Remember Lebanon? The unexpected call back to the ship, then, three days later, Beirut? Few can forget that experience. The city looked enticing from the ship, just made for liberty... Well, maybe next time we can go ashore... In the meanwhile, eyeballing was free -- and there was plenty of it, too... Remember that little gal in the boat? (Did I say *little*?) ... Looked like a right friendly female...



A paddleboard, a paddleboard... my kingdom for a paddleboard.

The Lebanese bathers found it hard to conceal their fun-loving spirit.



Hustle it up, we're heading out to sea!



# SUPPLY DEPARTMENT



The Supply Officer LCDR R. W. Cooil.

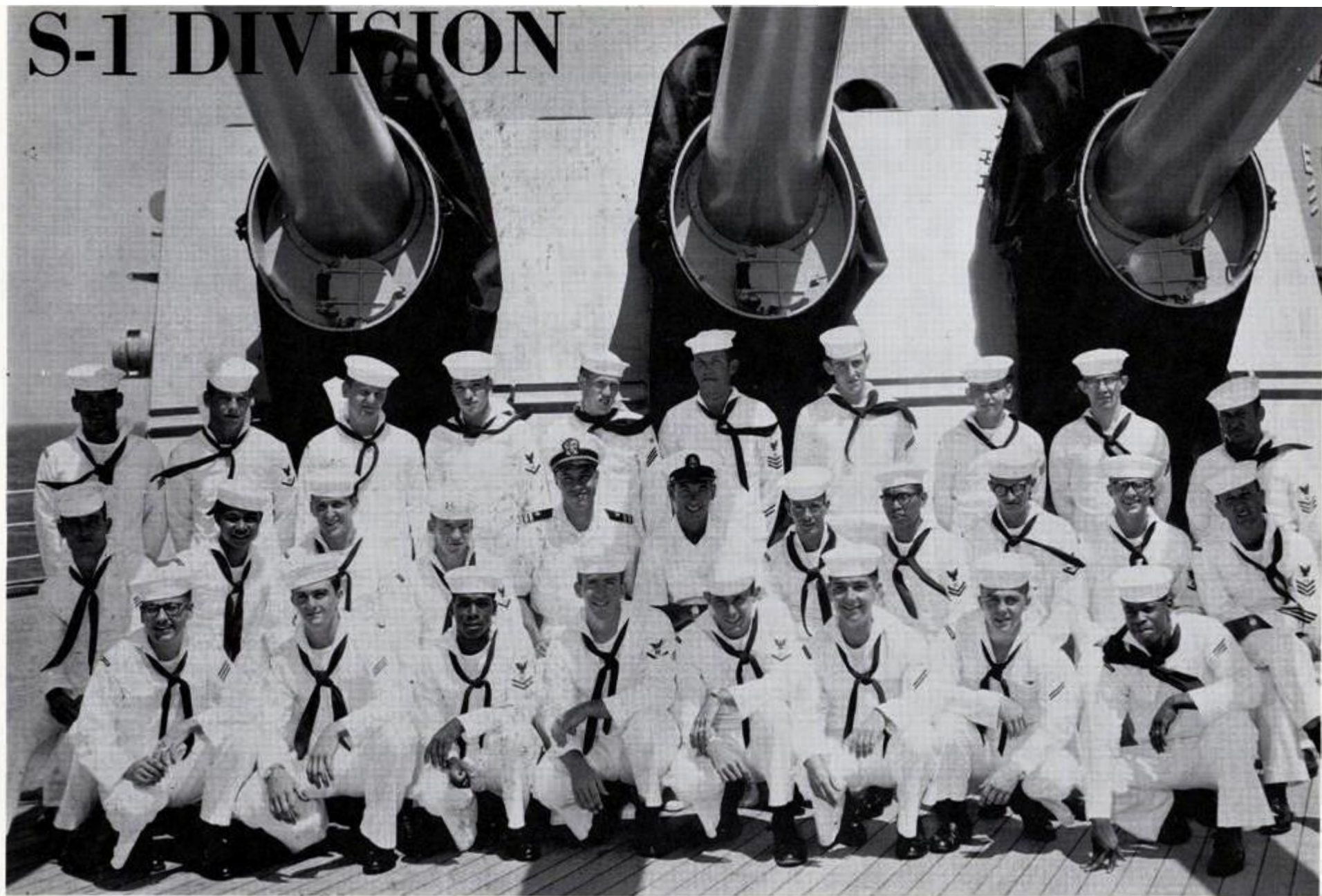


Happy is the provider of the wine mess --

"Service To The Fleet," is the motto of the Supply Corps. From the various storerooms forward to the laundry aft, the Supply Department carries out its many daily functions. Five separate divisions feed, clothe, and pay the men of the ship, and provide them with the materials necessary to keep the DES MOINES fully operative. With such elaborate functions, Supply might add this note -- "As Supply Goes, So Goes Morale."



# S-1 DIVISION



Third Row: SCOTT, MOORE, ACKER, SCHWARZ, SPEARIN, FUNDERBURK, BELZ, GIBSON, CARNIGLIA, RENAULT.  
Second Row: COLON, MINAS, HOVIS, VOUTOUR, LT JERNIGAN, MARSHALL, O'RILEY, MONZON, BEATTY, TOM, INGERSOLL.  
First Row: COX, McLEOD, GREEN, HATHAWAY, HARRIS, BARBERIO, HALL, WILLIAMS.



The Stores Division plays a big role in keeping the ship supplied with operative equipment, and procures, loads, stows, and issues some 6,000 different items of general stores, from swabs to fly swatters. It also handles some 20,000 electronic parts, 3,000 ordnance and 5,000 machinery spares. The thirty men in this division find themselves well occupied, for they must also keep records current and insure that items in the ship's 26 store-rooms are stacked and squared away. Their success in dealing with these tasks is substantiated by the grade of "Outstanding" received during the last annual supply inspection.



These Navy parts catalogs sure are interesting.



Check-off and reference tallies --



Do we have it? Let's look at the files.





Supply Office -- always the war against red tape .



Ah! So that's where liquor stores are kept!



Is it a sausage? A doughnut? A tricycle tire?

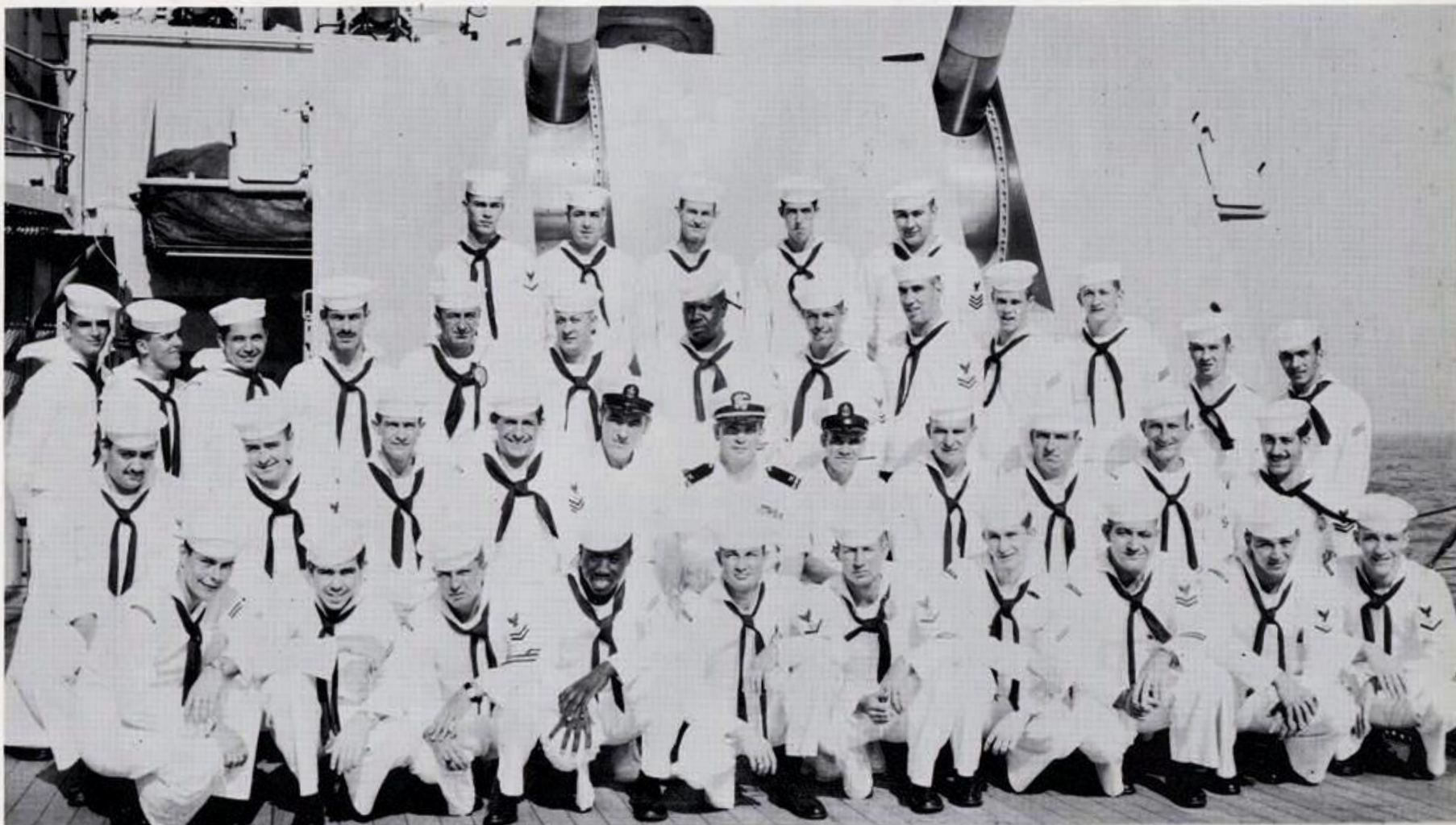


"Do not drop," Ho, boy! Wait'll we give this keg the treatment!"



# Commissary Division

S  
2



Fourth Row: KIRK, HARRIS, DENNIS, HAASS, LE CROY.

Third Row: LUBANSKI, BROOKS, GOMEZ, KNOWLTON, GIACOMELLI, GOAD, PENNY, SALAMONE, McCOOL, BELL, WISEMAN, FAUST, LUBRIEL.

Second Row: PERELLI, RIDDLE, CONLEY, BRESSLER, NEWCOMB, CWO PASSERO, ECKLER, PORTER, NULL, GRUBB, RIZZO.

First Row: GUY, SUKALSKI, LIPINSKI, GRAYTON, McCULLEY, ELLIS, BAKER, TRULUCK, KEANE, BODENSTEIN.

A wise old salt once said, "A well fed crew is a happy crew." This wise old salt has long been forgotten, but his saying still applies, and S-2 Division considers these words their motto. Planning wholesome, nourishing meals, ordering

provisions, and preparing and serving eight tons of food a day for 1600 hungry men is a Herculean task -- a task that nevertheless is done day after day, thanks to the continuing efforts of S-2 Division.





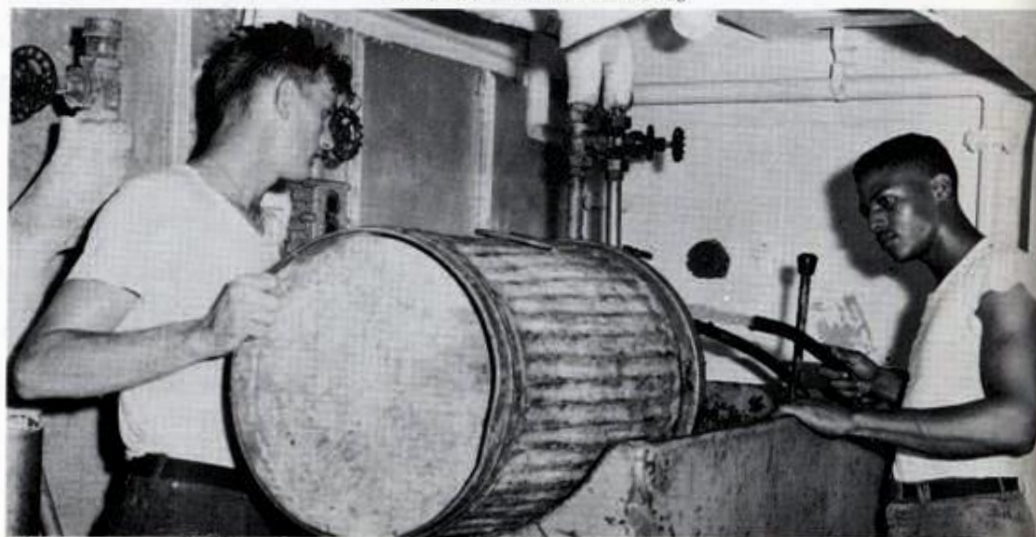
The Dough Makers



That's a lot of Baloney



The Scullery Maids



Clean-up -- just one part of daily routine.





Ah-h-h... cuisine fit for kings.



Fresh from the oven, piping hot.



Why the smile, Hawes? You haven't tasted it yet --





Third Row: CONNERS, ERMAKOW, CAVES, LEIF, ASHER, HARRELL, DWYER, PATRICK, JUDY, RONCO.  
Second Row: BARNES, AUXT, MURRAY, BERRELL, CWO KING, HILTBRAND, POULTON, MINOR, BROCK.  
First Row: LE BLANC, SULWIKOWSKI, GAGNE, SAVAGE, CREWS, DEMETRAKOPOULOS, SALTERS, NEIDEFFER.

A quick press, and they're ready for wear.



## S-3

### DIVISION

Clean duds for the crew...







Third Row: SANDLIE, CUCITI, STALLINGS, SCHMIDT, LENCI, GEER, PARKER, MORRISON, GRUTSKY, EVENSON.

Second Row: FARMER, ODOM, GOODMAN, TICE, THOMPSON, SHC POMROY, SLEINSCHMIDT, EDWARDS, KNUDTSON, BURLAY.

First Row: GRAHAM, AFFATATO, WINGO, MOSIER, MELI, LEE, LACO.

The S-3 Division is made up of Ship's Servicemen and assigned Storekeepers. They are responsible for running the Ship's Store, soda fountain, vending machines, Clothing and Small Stores, and the Ship's Stores activities, consisting of the Barber Shop, Cobbler Shop, Laundry, and Tailor Shop. Arrangement for dry-cleaning services in port is also another function of this division. While the ship is deployed outside the territorial waters of the United States, foreign merchandise is procured for resale through the Ship's Stores at a cost far below that in the states. Profits from all sales provide recreational material and entertainment for the crew.



Another load of fresh whites --

Hot from the drying unit.







Go easy on the eyebrows --



A sip on the sly never hurt anyone.



Sorry, we're out of Vermont -- will Coke do?

You ream 'em, we'll steam 'em.







Second Row: NORRIS, JONES, STRAUSS, HANESBOURGH, REEDER, McKEEN.  
First Row: DKC FOY, ENS HOLMEN, DKC COLE.

## S-4 DIVISION (Disbursing)

The S-4 Division maintains the ship's pay accounts, processing travel and receiving claims. A marked increase in popularity around the 1st and 15th of each month has been noted with the Division. It has kept calculators and adding machines well oiled for the crew during this cruise. With an increased personnel allotment things were made more difficult, but S-4 plugged harder than ever, even managing to give everyone a raise in pay, and doling out various forms of foreign "funny money".



I know the ship's crowded, but you can't sleep in there.

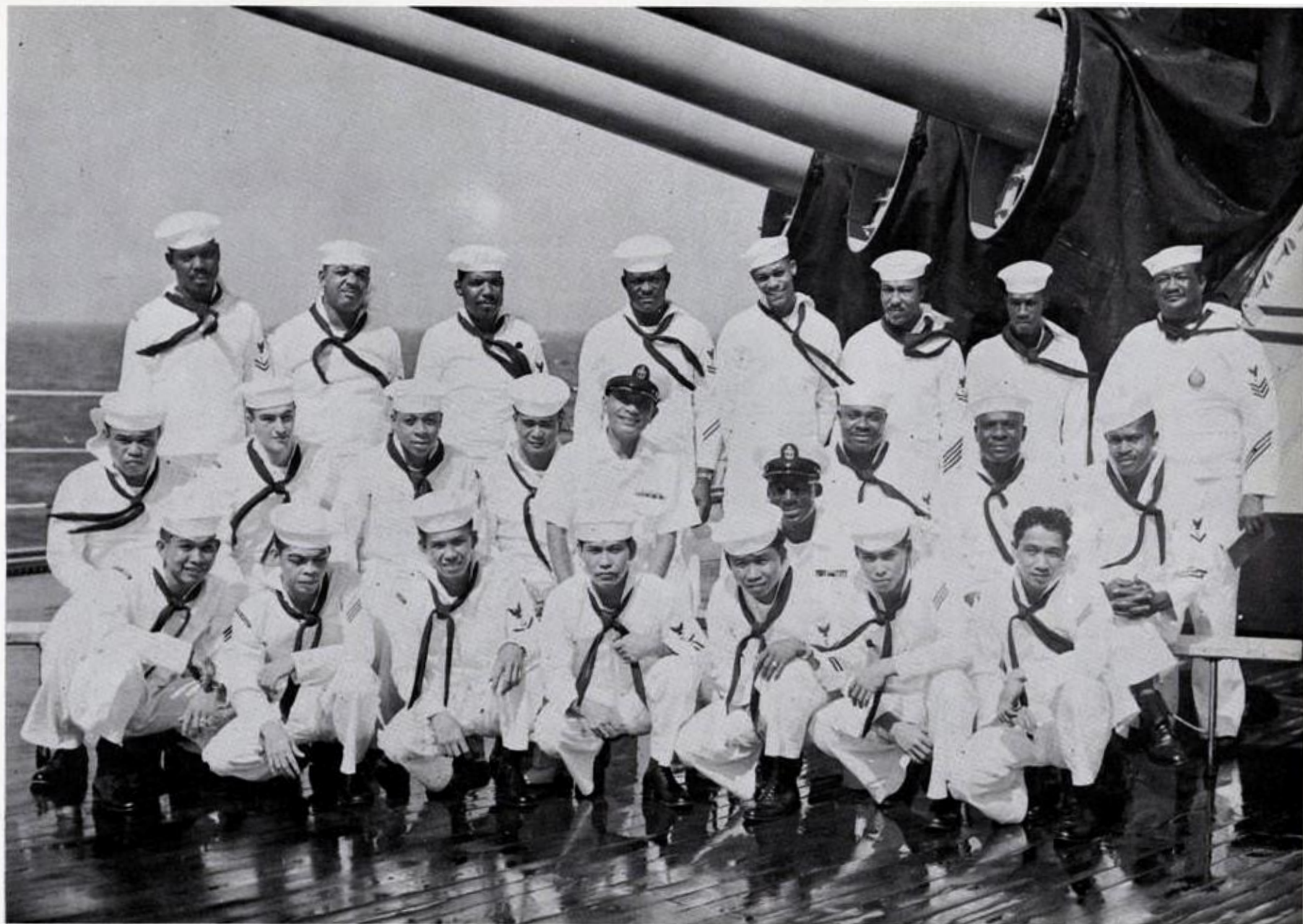


The gay philanthropists, printing up a new batch --



S5

DIVISION



Third Row: GRAHAM, JONES, FREEMAN, JACOBS, SHEPHARD, MOCH, PARKS, SINGLETON.  
Second Row: VERZOZA, MATTHEWS, MITCHELL, TOMANGDAY, CASCOLAN, BENJAMIN, SMITH, SAVAGE, PUGH.  
First Row: PACQUING, MORTERA, FLORIDA, RELLANAS, DELIQUIN, RIN, ZAMORA.



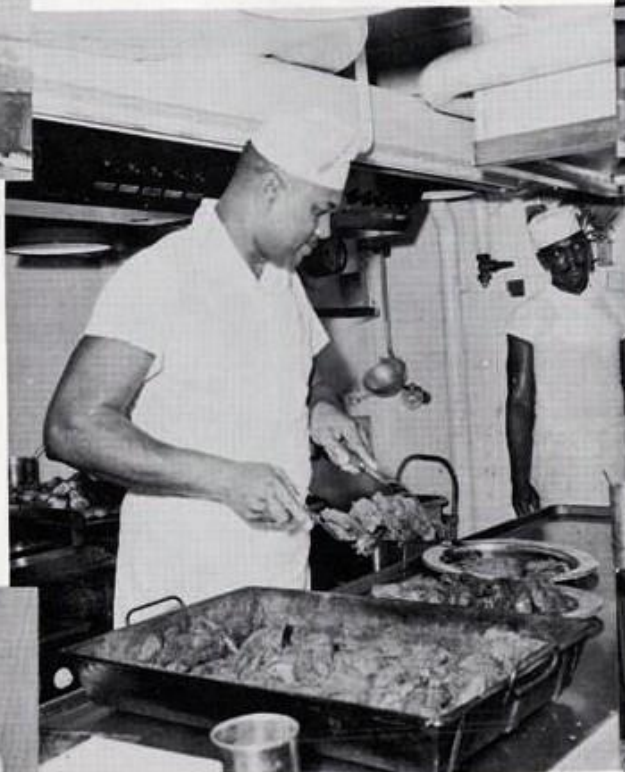


The galley crew: Best cooks ever.



The Steward's Division has been its usual busy self in the preparation of fine cuisine. Under a varied menu, such dishes as Baked Alaska and Pizza Pie have been well prepared and served in the Wardroom. The division can also look with pride at their softball prowess, as shown at Rhodes, Greece when confronted by a good mess cook team. (As a result, the co-captains, Smith and Parks, are rumored to be in training for the National Softball League.)

The division's quality was put to the test when the ship made its sudden departure from Villefranche to Lebanon. Despite the undermanned division, no diminished service was experienced in the wardroom. Everyone pitched in and did a commendable job, and the officers continued unchecked in their goal to be "fat and forty" chowhounds -- the ultimate compliment to the S-5 division.



U-m-m, u-m-m!

Peerless Parks serving steaming victuals.





# V e n i c e



Venice is a filagreed dream, an illusion, a surrealistic island created by Paul Klee. It is latticed with roads and walks of water, spanned by bridges and archways, resplendent with piazzas and towers and cathedrals.

Here is the gilt ornateness of Saint Mark's, beside which rises the three hundred feet of masonry of the Campanile. And here, crowded nightly with Piazza San Marco's peopled congestion, orchestras compete beneath colonnades, filling the air

with strokes of festive violins. Gondolas, vaporetti, and motoscafi provide canal transportation for all.

Venice is famous for many things -- for glass-making, for lace and leather, for art, food (gnocchi, fettuccine, cannellini). But most of all, it is renowned for its beauty. Built literally out of the Adriatic Sea, it is matched, moreover, by no other city on earth.





All ashore that's going ashore... Venice, here we come!



Paddlin' Madeleine home --



San Marco's Square: The Clock Tower and Cathedral



Spires, domes, arches: the facade of San Marco.





The gondolier's union flourishes in the summer.



The Bridge of Sighs: a stop on every tourist's jaunt.



Birra e ravioli -- mama mia!





Don't look so worried, boys -- they aren't married.



Hand out time in San Marco's Square.



The local crew teams looks pretty fair this season.





Dear Ma: Venice has lots of pretty sights...



And those collapsible golf clubs you sent came in handy...



Besides, there were other diversions to keep a guy happy.





Cabanas and beach umbrellas...Where sea and sky and sand  
and seeker meet...on Lido Beach.







Home goes the helo to the cruiser Des Moines, looming on the horizon at the end of another day. Time is the pulsebeat of screws, the passage of water round her hull. The sun sinks into the sea of returns and departures, of hail and farewells. The Executive Officer passes his badge of office on to his relief . . . Time passes.

Where will the Des Moines sail next? There are vast waters which she has yet to cross. Night falls, and she steams toward new destinations. Night falls, and with it silence embraces everything. Contained in a metal hull, the lives of men continue, far at sea. Night envelopes a continent, and with it, one great cruiser, isolated in a world where sea-forms thrive. . . *The End.*



