



What we felt most was anticipation. For some of us it was the anticipation of returning to ports we had once been before, but to most of us it was the anticipation of a new experience, taking us to distant lands and peoples who once seemed nothing more than pure fantasy. Many of us had never been away from home for such a long period of time, and some had never been at sea. We all had our feelings, and no one was sure of what actually lay ahead.

So the TANEY departed on that clear Friday morning. We lined the decks in our undress white uniforms waving goodbye, catching a final glimpse of the familiar faces in the crowd.

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