

When we were finally secured in Pearl Harbor, leis as well as island-grown pineapples were passed among the crew. Hawaii was our first R & R port where we enjoyed good liberty, 72's. With this our last stop in the U.S. we made the most of it. The temperature was in the high 70's and low 80's, and the weather just right for the beaches. Waikiki was one of the more popular places for many of us. We rented small cars for a day at a time and had a chance to explore the windward side of Oahu. Our night life was lively. Many of us found interesting places to visit and things to do. Most of the well known night clubs were in the Waikiki area, and it was hard to visit one without seeing someone from the ship.

It was an eerie feeling though to think back 28 years, long before many of us were born, when this same ship in this same harbor was fighting for her life. And now, still in the service of the country which built her, with another generation of Coast-guardsmen, she was off to another war.

