



SYDNEY

Sydney, Australia. A city of some four million strong proved to be one of, if not the favorite port of our deployment. It's populace was comprised of a fast paced, fun loving folk and the city held an aura that reflected it.

Names like Bondi Beach, Kings Cross, The Rocks, the Opera House, and the Taronga Zoo bring back memories a thousand pages long. For many the varied night life of Sydney was an inviting challenge. For others it was merely a pastime until they could awake to find our Seattle - like weather had lifted enough for a day of broiling on the world famous beaches. Many used the long awaited break in the weather to build up a tan, but for the surfers among us it was the golden opportunity to say, "I've surfed Australia."

As with any other port it seemed as if we were leaving before we arrived. That fateful Monday morning found many long faces displaying their regret at leaving a place we'd just begun to know. More than one sailor was heard to remark, "I'm coming back here." None-the-less pulling in the lines was one more step closer to home. So it was time to give our world-weary bodies a break and fall into the routine again. Next stop, the States!

