



For the last few days in April we painted the ship and played volleyball in quiet anticipation of Hawaii. Most of us had never been there before and the excitement was high when on May 1 we waited for permission to enter Pearl Harbor.

And we waited and waited. By some freak of navigation we arrived about an hour and a half before our ETA of 1000, and the Navy wasn't ready for us. So until 0945 when we finally entered the harbor, we paced the decks.

"THE UNIFORM FOR ENTERING PORT WILL BE TROPICAL WHITE LONG AND CLEAN WHITE HATS."

