



Our boarding party was kept busy investigating junks the bridge thought to be suspicious. A lot of fish were turned up, but not much in the line of enemy supplies or arms. But at least we were trying.

We had our first VERTREP with the MARS with the cameras again out in full force getting pictures of the helicopter during the operation.

"NOW ALL SECOND CLASS AND BELOW LAY TO THE PORT WAIST."



By the end of the initial patrol everything was becoming routine. Our gunfire missions were run smoothly and effectively under the guidance of the Executive Officer operating from CIC, and the investigating of contacts became limited to suspicious vessels rather than anything afloat. By late June when we were relieved by the MENDOTA, the only thing that was on everyone's mind was Hong Kong.

