



Cat and Fiddle Square became a meeting spot and common sight for all members of the crew.

HOBART

Sightseeing was popular and many saw the beautiful Tasmanian countryside.



The Tasman Bridge made an impressive sight over the harbour.



With three long months isolated in the Antarctic behind us, our course was set north. Tasmania, better known as the "Apple Isle of Australia" was our first liberty port on our return journey. The crew was more than ready when, on February 27, under beautifully clear blue skies, we entered Tasmania's capitol city, Hobart.

Local people went out of their way to make our stay more enjoyable. Dances, and entertainment available in the Coronation, Imperial and Carlisle Hotels were popular with the crew. For the camera bug, more than enough sights and places of historical interest were available. In all, Hobart was a memorable port.

On the morning of November 30, the crew lined the rail to say goodbye to Hobart. But not without anxiety. Coxe, still out on liberty, had not returned. Finally, after all the lines were off the **Westwind** was backing out of her berth, Coxe ran down the dock and jumped for a jacob's ladder quickly rigged over the starboard side. **Westwind** departed Hobart, all hands aboard.