By the afternoon of October 4th, the Manchester was in Sasebo again, for five days. We had seen no liberty since Pearl, so there were many good times to make up for in this short period. Some said they couldn’t; some tried.
The evening of the same day we came "home" to Sasebo. In spite of our 45 days at sea, we behaved like gentlemen... after a fashion. We got a kick out of the three-night ship's party at the Shangri-la, where the Recreation Committee had provided plenty of wine, women and song.
Recreation Committeemen setting a good example...

Perrine with a good sample...
THE STREETS OF SASEBO...
Those of us who were "homesick" for Sasebo were cured by February 13th...

Among many other items, our SP radar needed repair; we were out of ammo again; and among many other people in the combat zone, we needed a little rest.