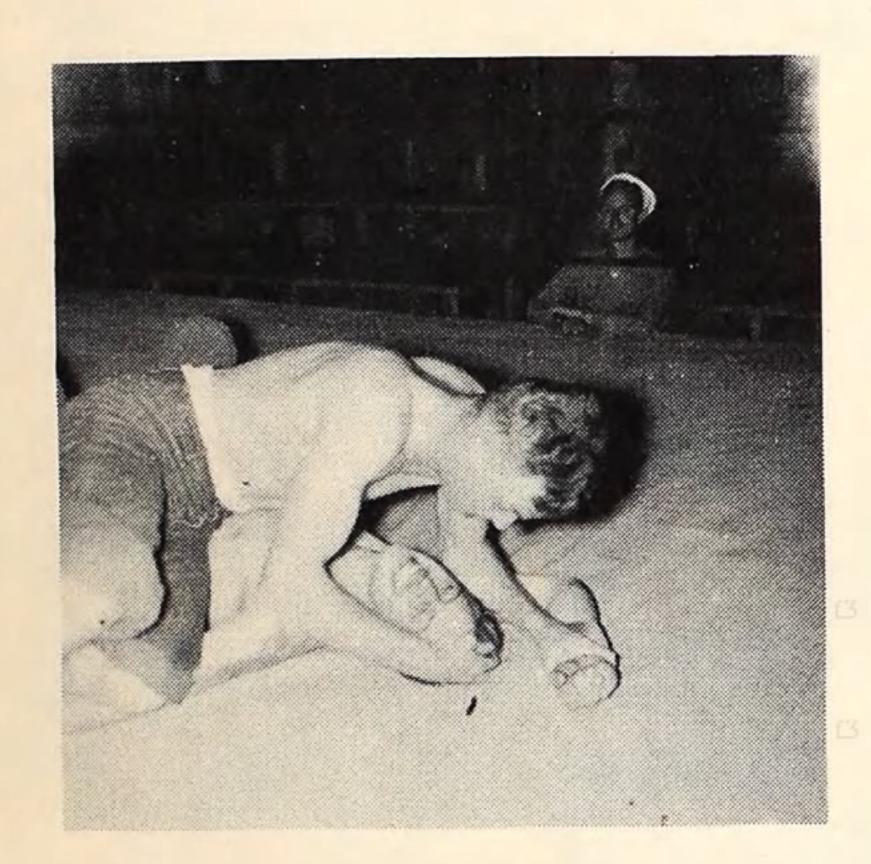
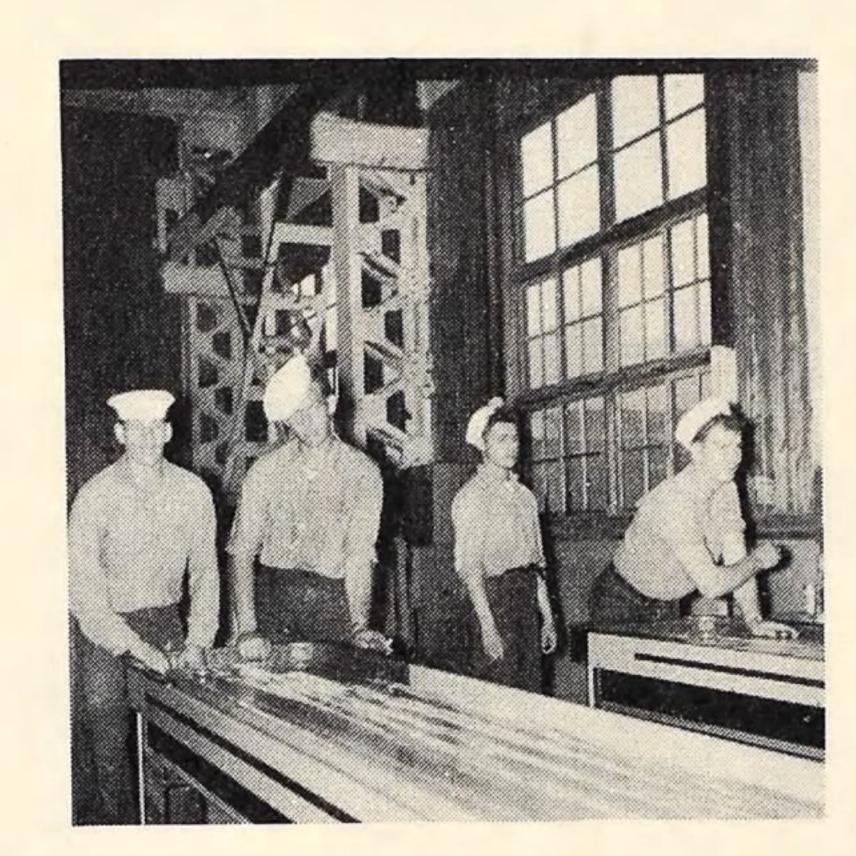






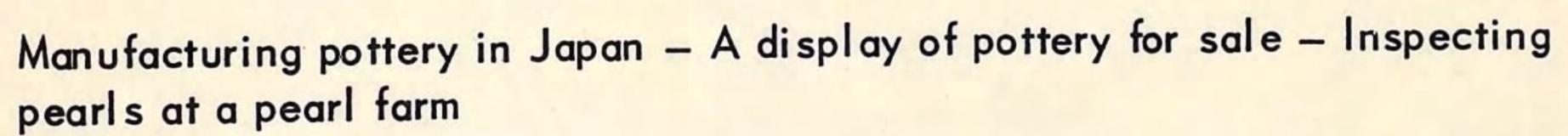
In drydock at Sasebo, Japan — Ship's beer party at Sasebo — "Would you like a hamburger?"



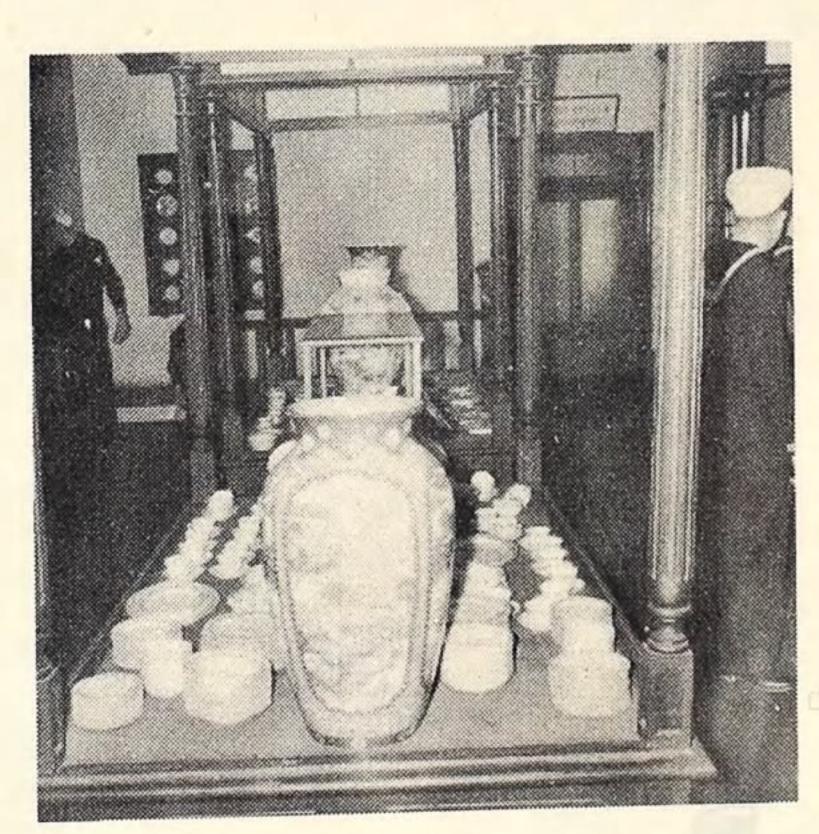


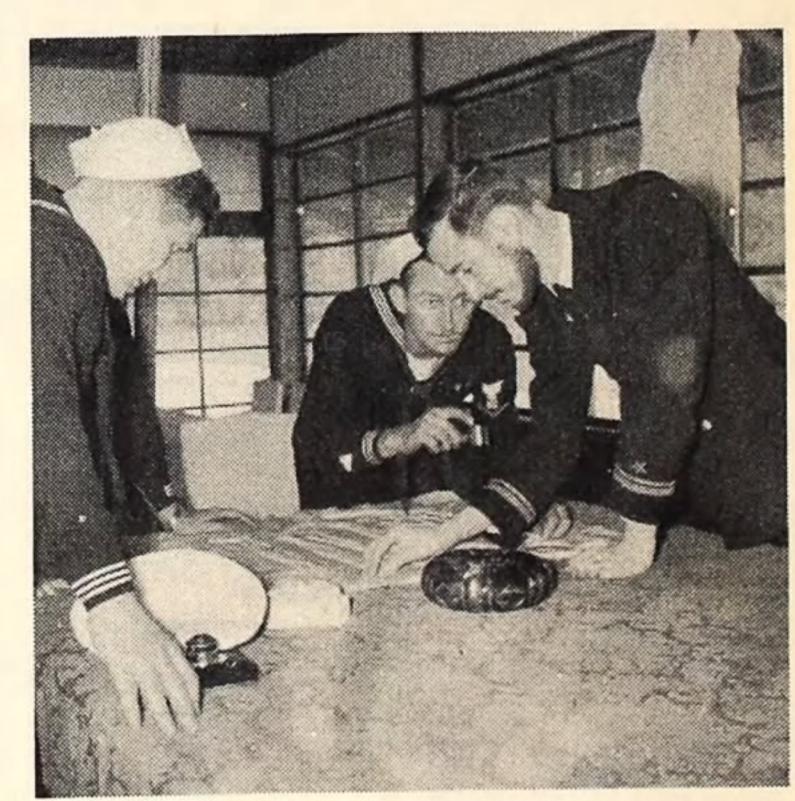


"One, two" - Playing shuffleboard - Entertainment at ship's party









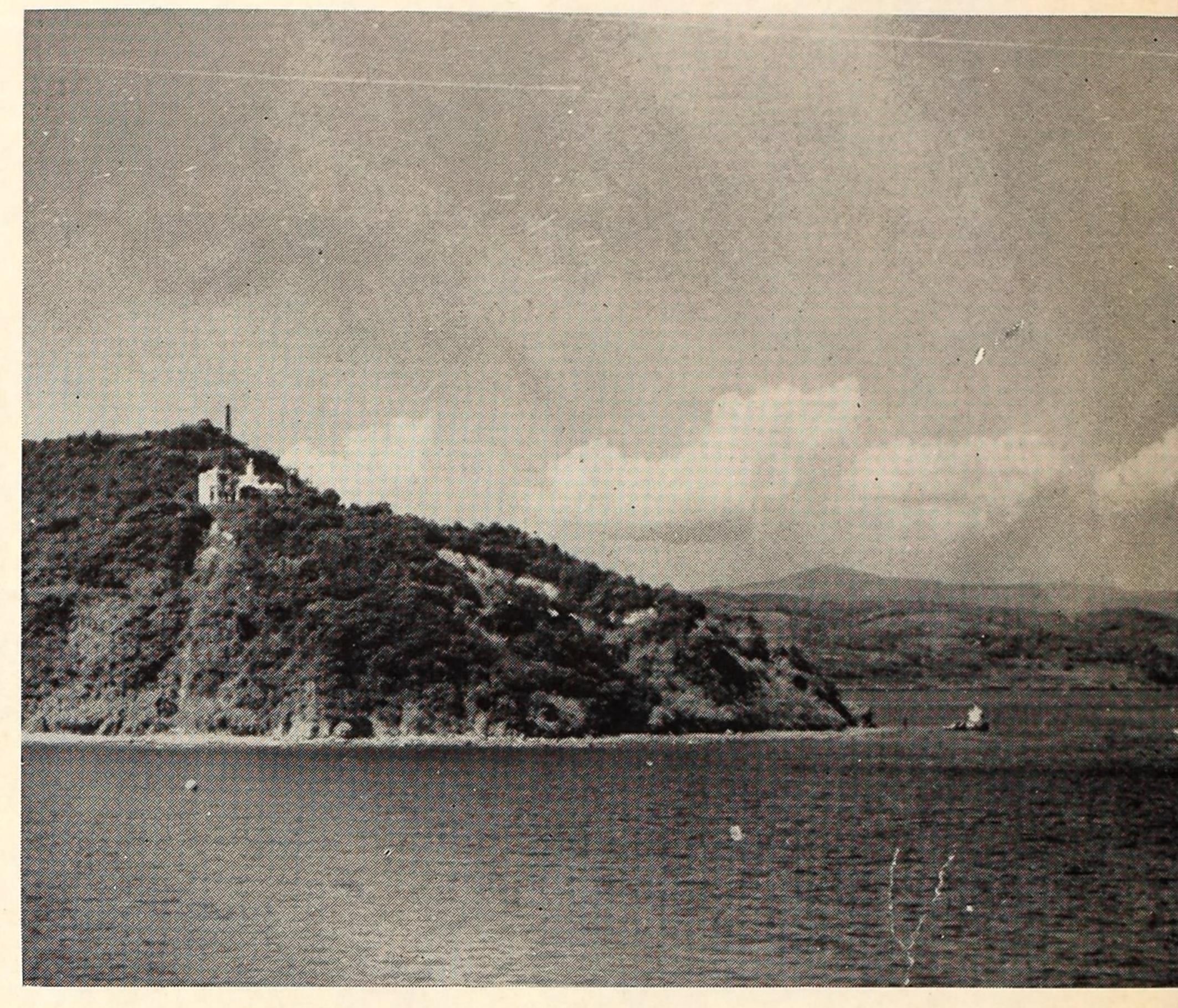
A STATE OF THE PROPERTY OF THE

### SASEBO

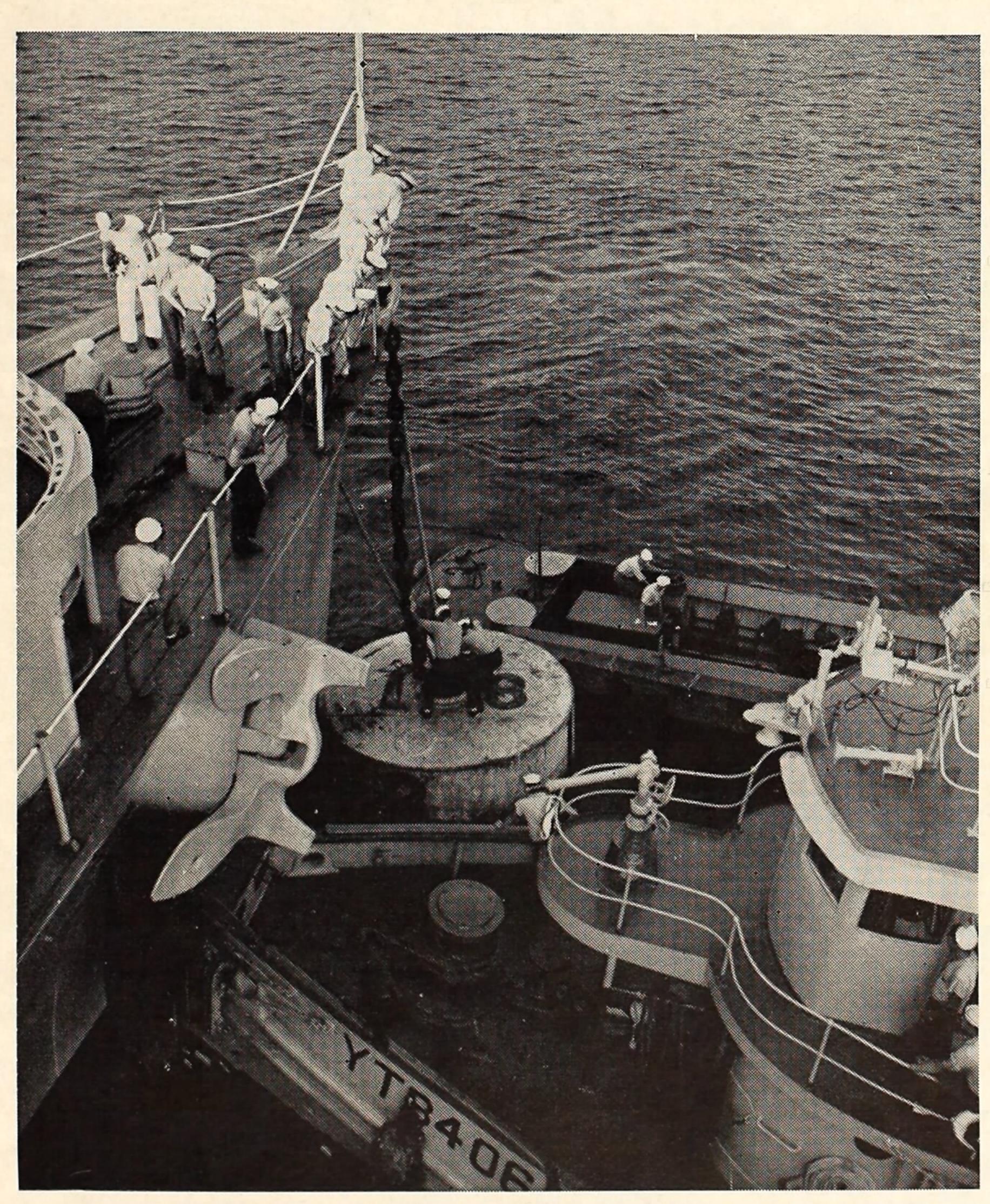
Late in the afternoon of 26 April, BATAAN passed through the submarine nets of Sasebo Harbor.

Sasebo, second only to Yokosuka in importance as a UN naval base, provides excellent protected harbor facilities for all size ships. Developed in secrecy by the Japanese prior to the start of World War II, Sasebo served the Imperial Fleet as an operating base while controlling the China and Yellow Seas.

The strategic position of Sasebo has been utilized by UN Naval Forces because of its proximity to Korean waters. Much time and money has been saved since the start of the Korean conflict by making maintenance and repair facilities available at this southern port, eliminating the long trek to Yokosuka.



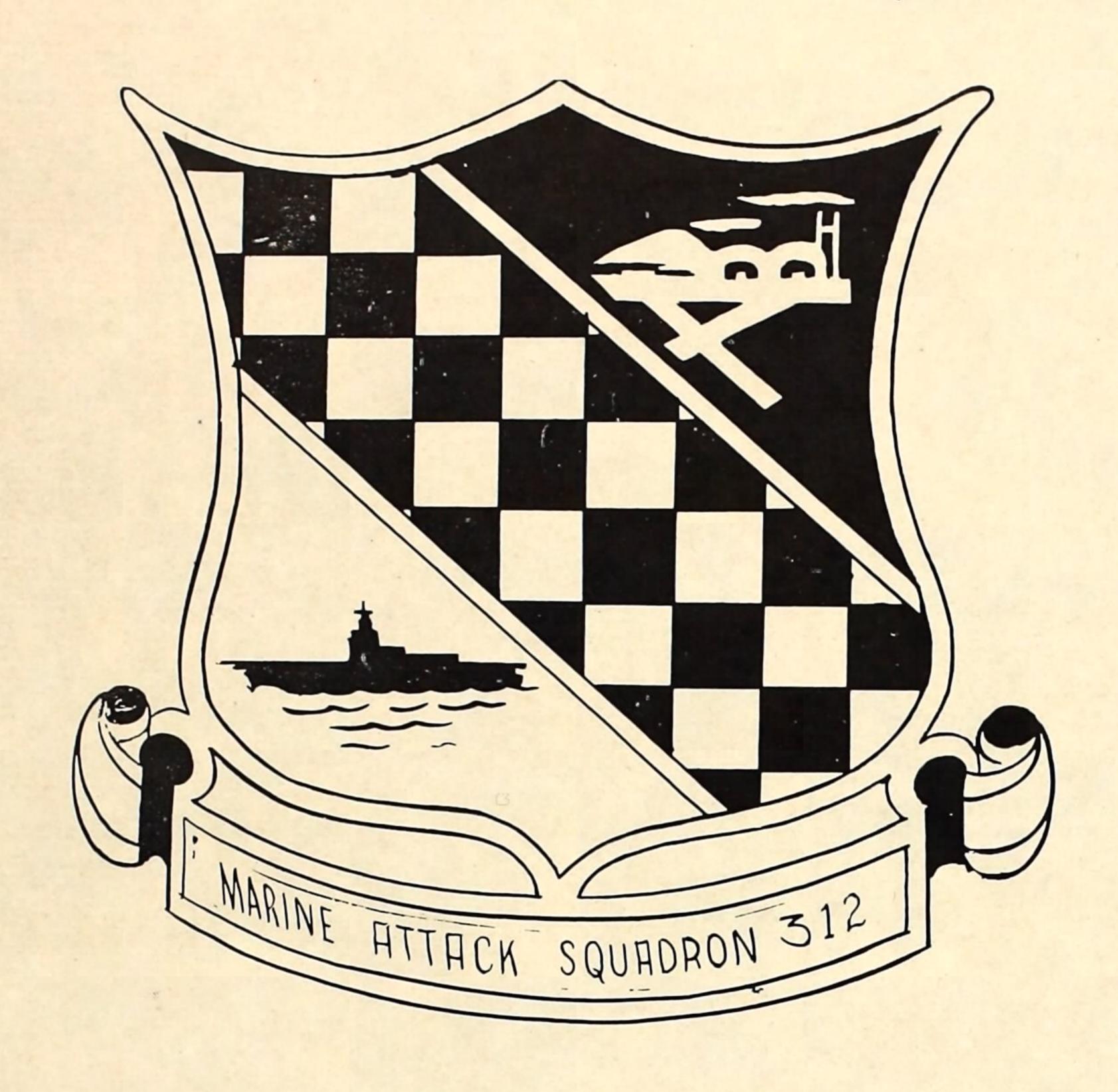
Sasebo, as BATAAN passes through the nets.



Buoy 18, our anchorage for many long months.

The city built on the shores of this bay has little historical background. It grew mainly as a result of Japanese development of the port in the early thirties. It is listed as a major railroad terminal because of its military importance. The population, now estimated at fifty thousand Japanese, has increased considerably since the start of the Korean conflict. Typical oriental hucksters are to be seen lining the city streets, offering native wares and entertainment in return for ever increasing quantities of yen. However, Naval personnel are quite well provided with recreational facilities on the Naval Station and at the adjoining army base, Camp Mower.

While Sasebo offers little in the way of oriental charm, it does provide the UN ships with an excellent base for operating in Korean waters.



Back in Yokosuka, BATAAN said goodbye to her friends, VS-25, on 12 April. Her anti-submarine training was ended. Now she was about to begin, for the second time within a year, another campaign in Korean waters.

The morning of 14 April 1952 BATAAN was saddened by the departure of a man she had come to know and respect—Captain William Miller. A change of command ceremony took place on the flight deck, where Captain Miller gave his farewell speech. Captain Miller then introduced the new skipper, Captain H. R. Horney.

April 19 BATAAN stretched her sea legs again and churned on toward Kobe, the first leg of her journey to the West Coast of Korea. She arrived there on the 20th, and embarked the famous Marine Checkerboard Squadron VMA-312.

On the 23rd BATAAN again played host to Commander Carrier Division 15, as Admiral Cornwell held an administrative inspection. BATAAN felt proud as she was given an overall mark of excellent.

On the 24th day of April, 1952, BATAAN made history. As she sailed from Kobe toward Sasebo, she took a new route and became the first man-o'-war since before World War II to sail from Kobe to Sasebo by way of the Straits of the Inland Sea. These treacherous straits are situated between the Japanese Islands of Honshu, Kyushu, and Shikoku.

BATAAN sweated for thirty hours, as her new skipper, Captain H. R. Horney, and her navigator, Lcdr. T. R. Wheaton, and a fireman named Matsumi Nakao, a Japanese-American boy acting as interpreter between the Captain and the Japanese pilot, stood on the bridge continually to guide her through.

Several things make this channel especially dangerous. For one thing BATAAN is 600 feet long, 71 feet wide, displacing 25 feet of water. To this must be added the numerous shallows and islands dotting the straits. Many mines, left over from World War II, are also another hazard that had to be avoided.

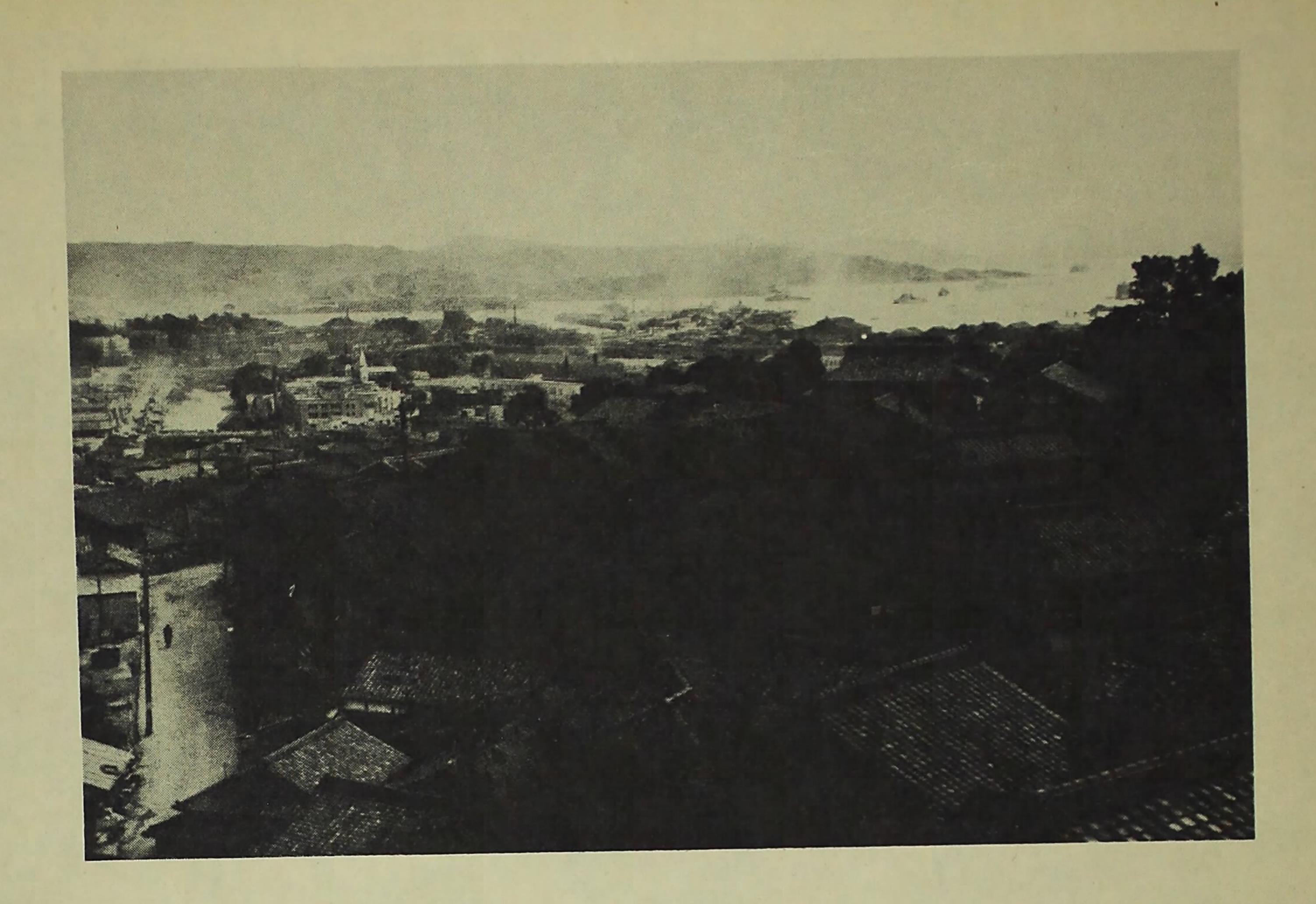
Nothing unusual was encountered throughout the trip, however, and BATAAN eased into Sasebo at 1600 on the next day, with three very tired people still standing on the bridge.

After preliminary warm-up flights to qualify ten new pilots, BATAAN turned her bow into the chilly waters of the Yellow Sea. On the cold dawn of 30 April 1952, she sent her first flight of Corsairs toward the enemy.

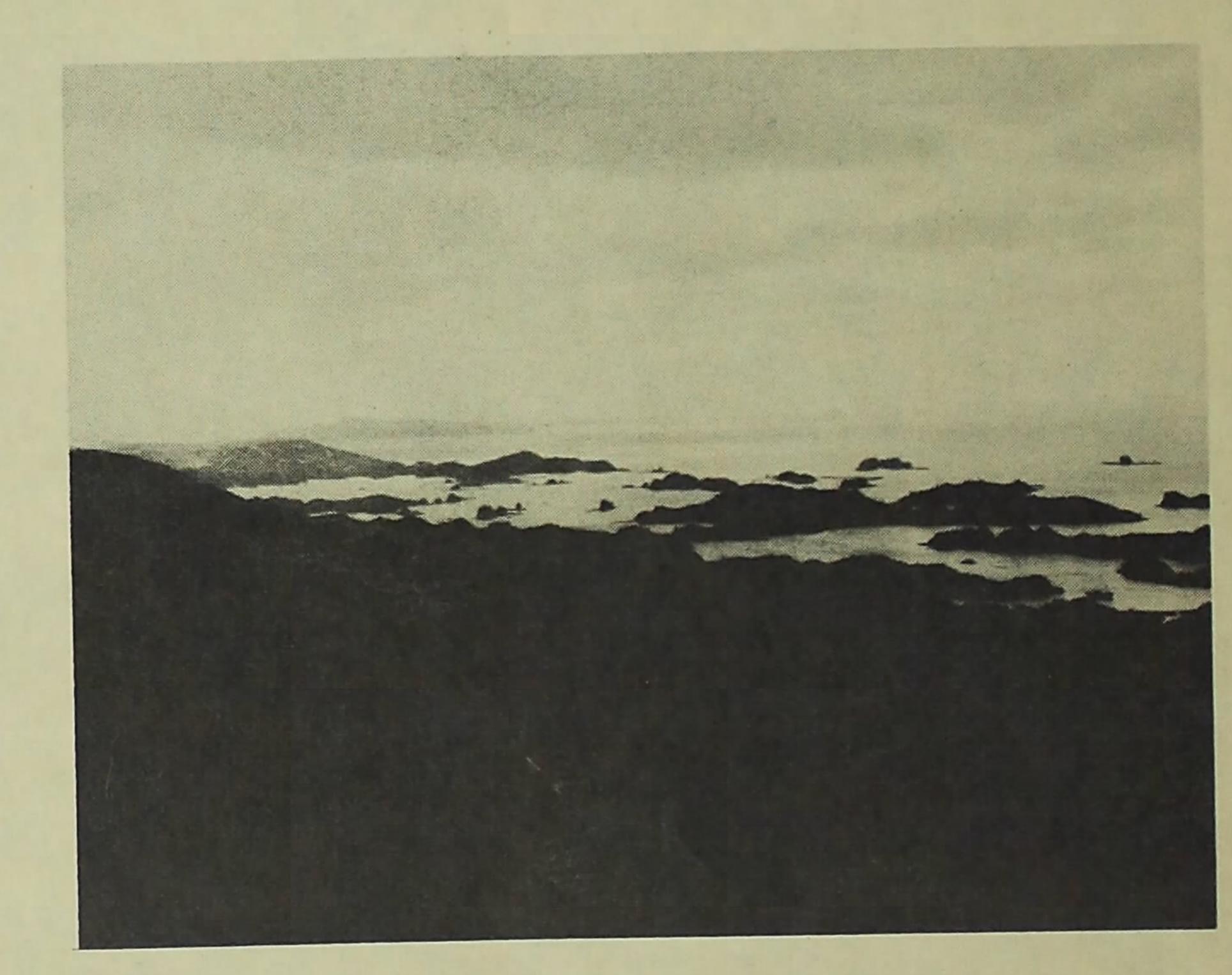
The next day BATAAN had her first casualty

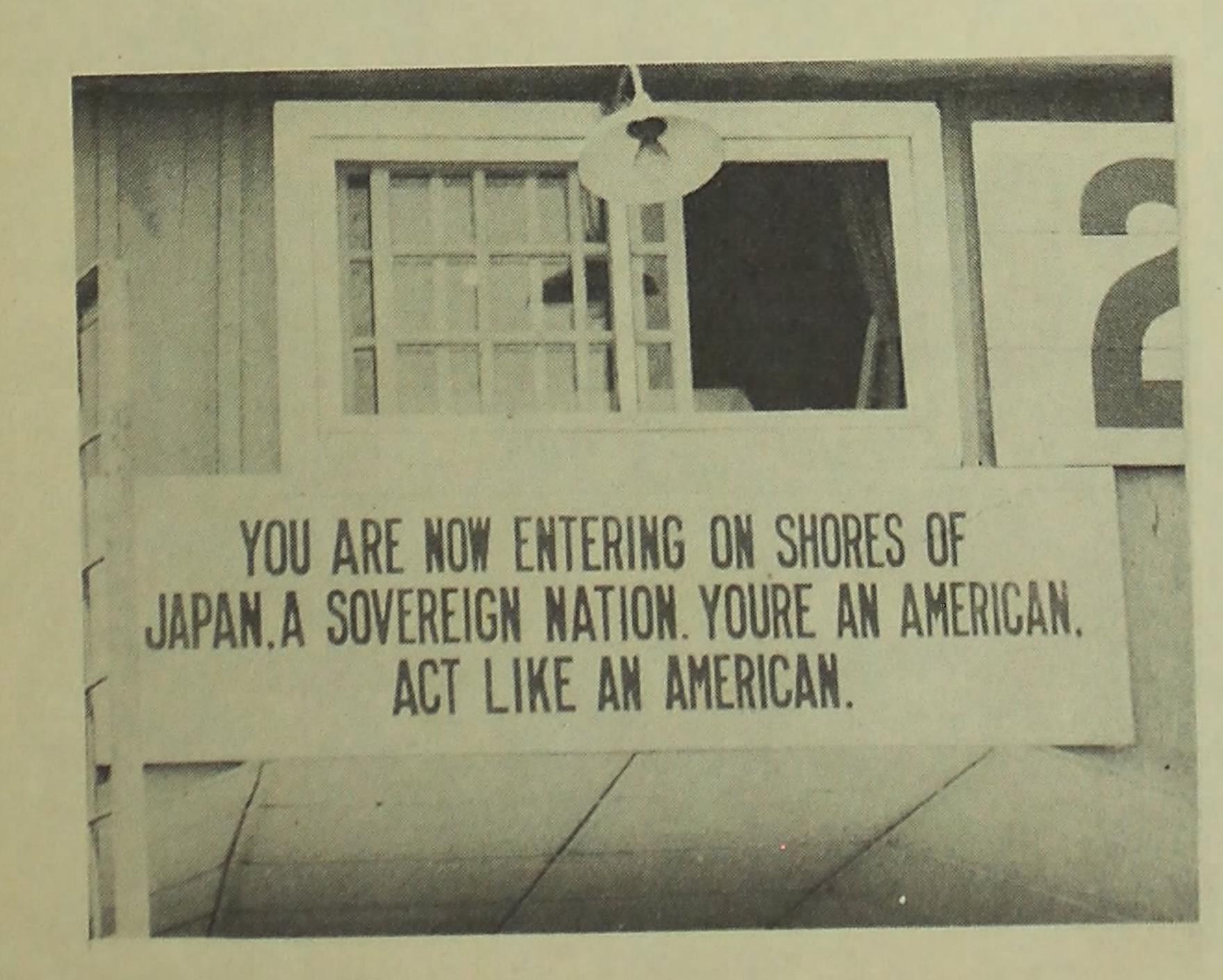


Top: Sasebo, Japan.
Center: The "99 Islands".
Lower left: A reminder at
Fleet Landing.
Lower right: Jewelry display at Takashima Pearl
Farm.

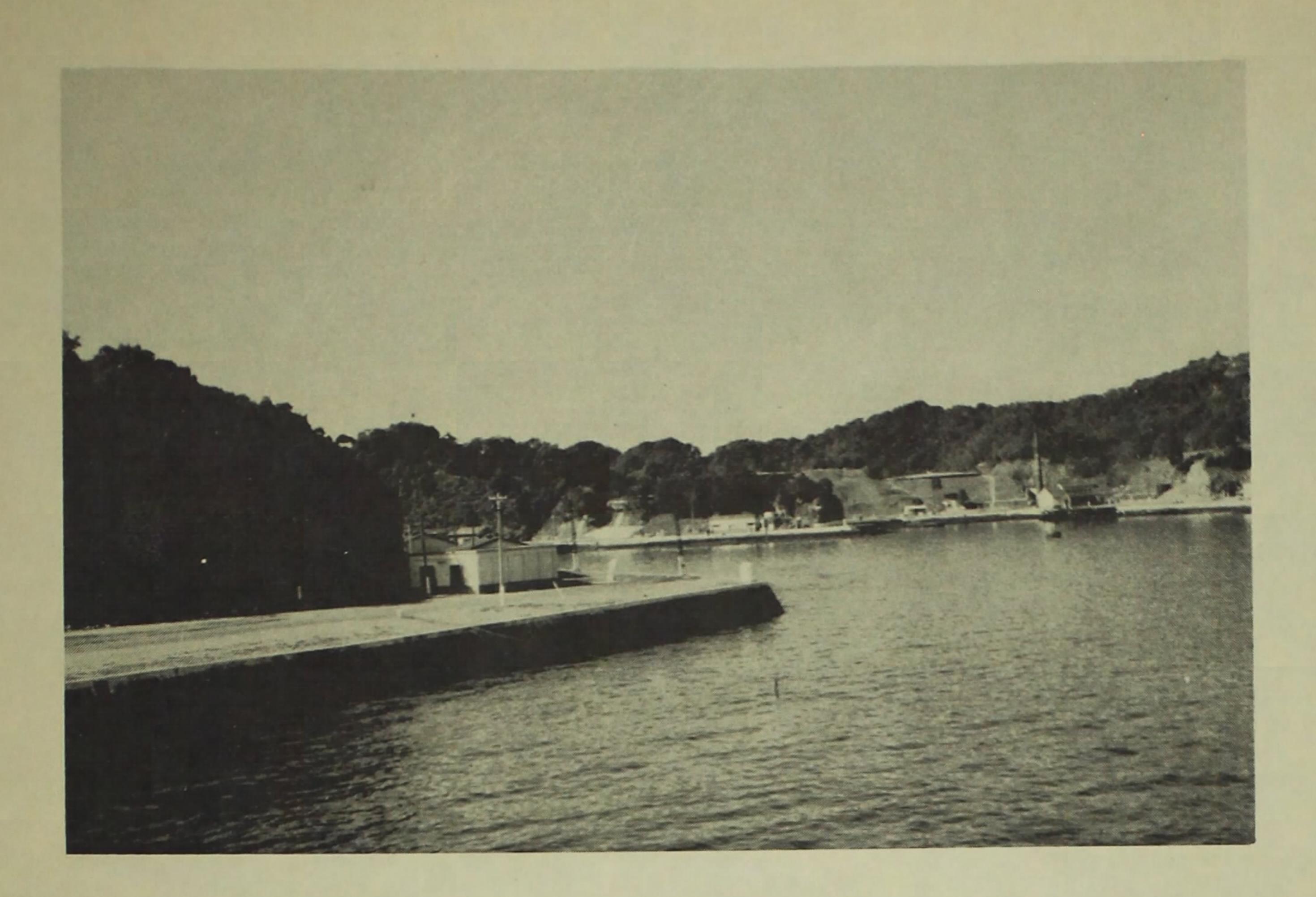


No foreign port can ever be so quite near "home" to the men of the Mispillion as Sasebo, Japan, our port of operation. Located on the southern end of the island of Kyushu, Sasebo is a typical old-new city with mixed Western and Oriental customs and costumes. But, be it ever so humble, there can be no duplication of "our" little city with it's little shops, nite-clubs, restaurants, and friendly people.

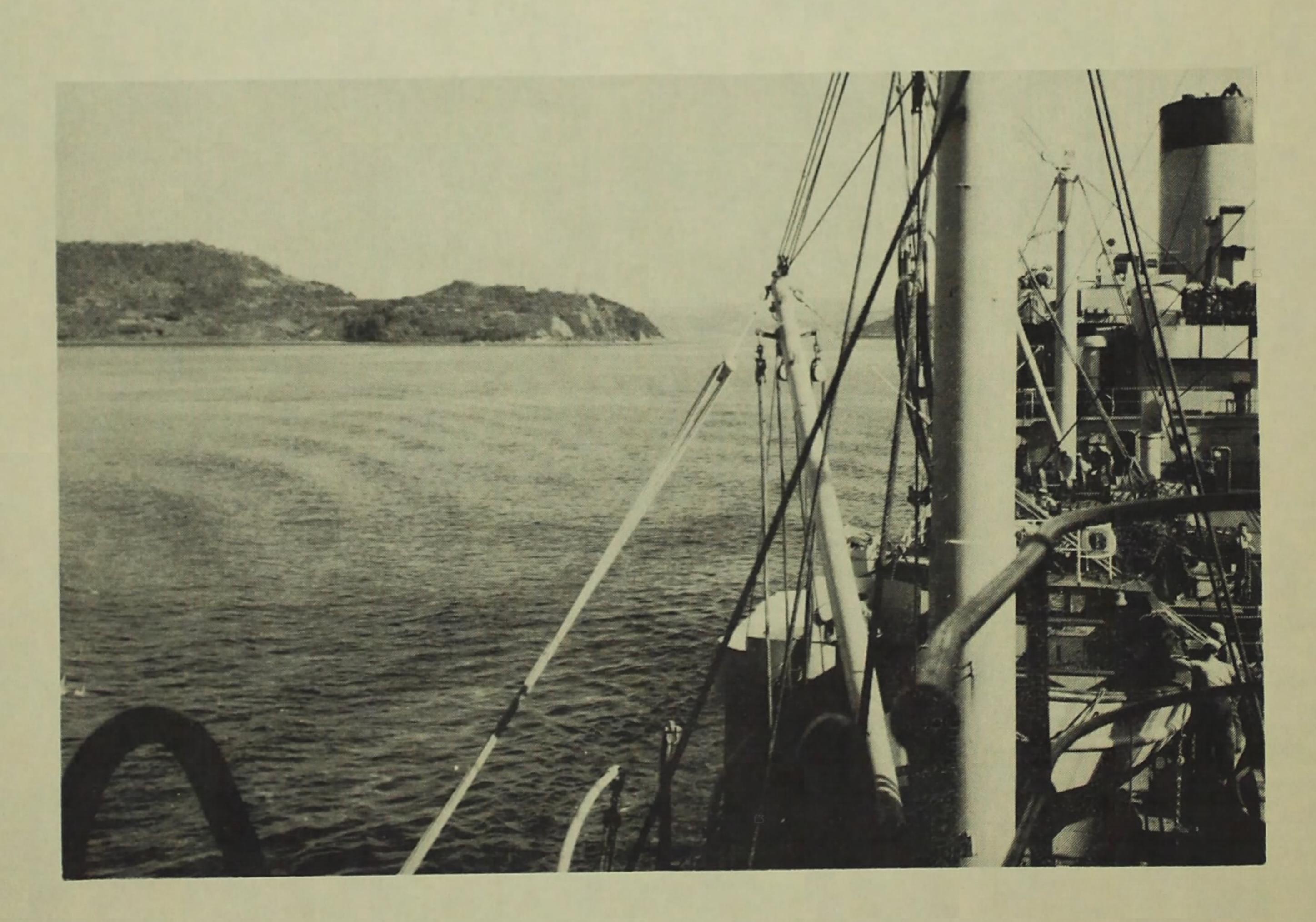








A familiar scene — Sasebo Harbor seen from Yokose fuel docks.

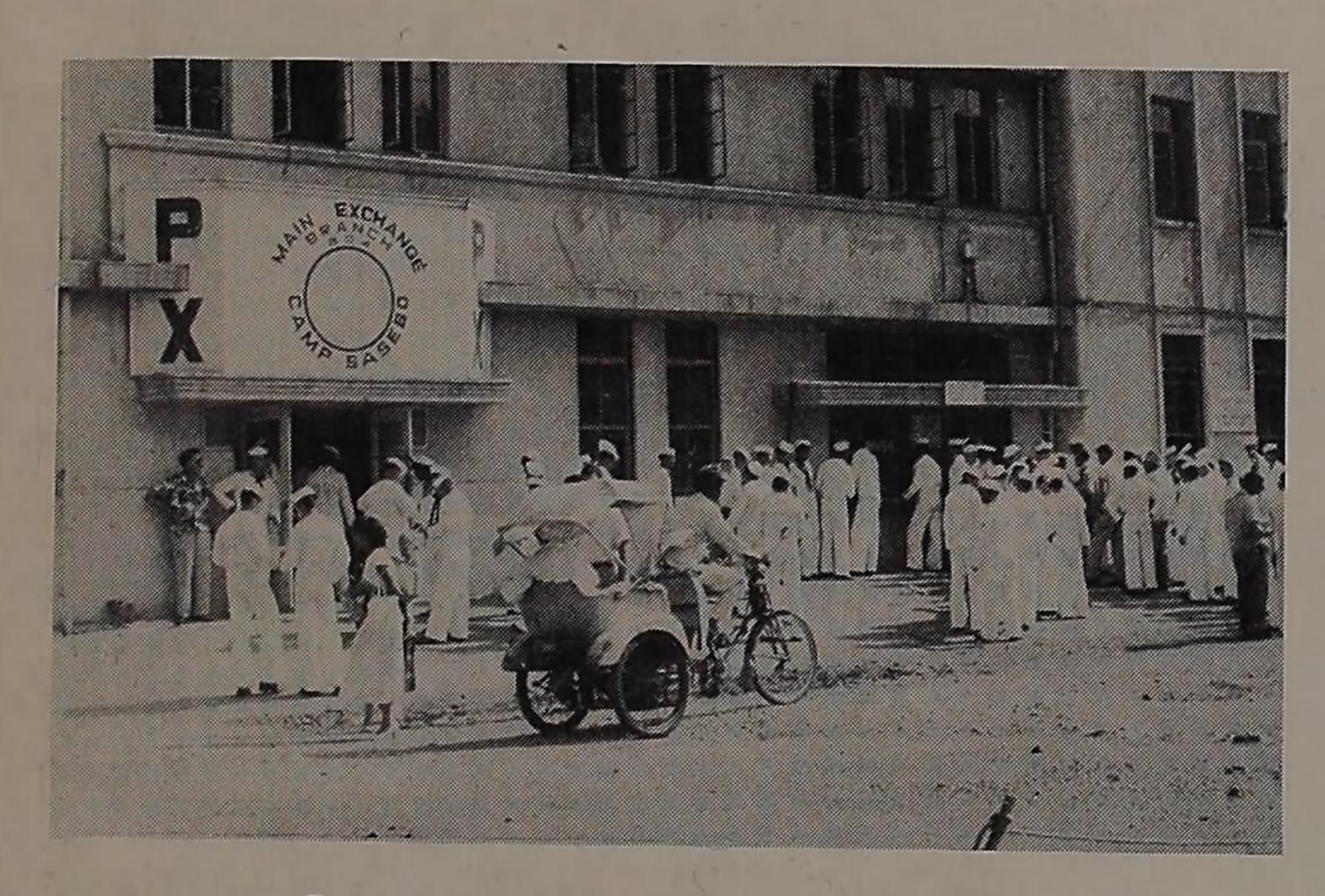


The entrance to Sasebo harbor — a welcome sight after strenuous operations along the Korean coast.

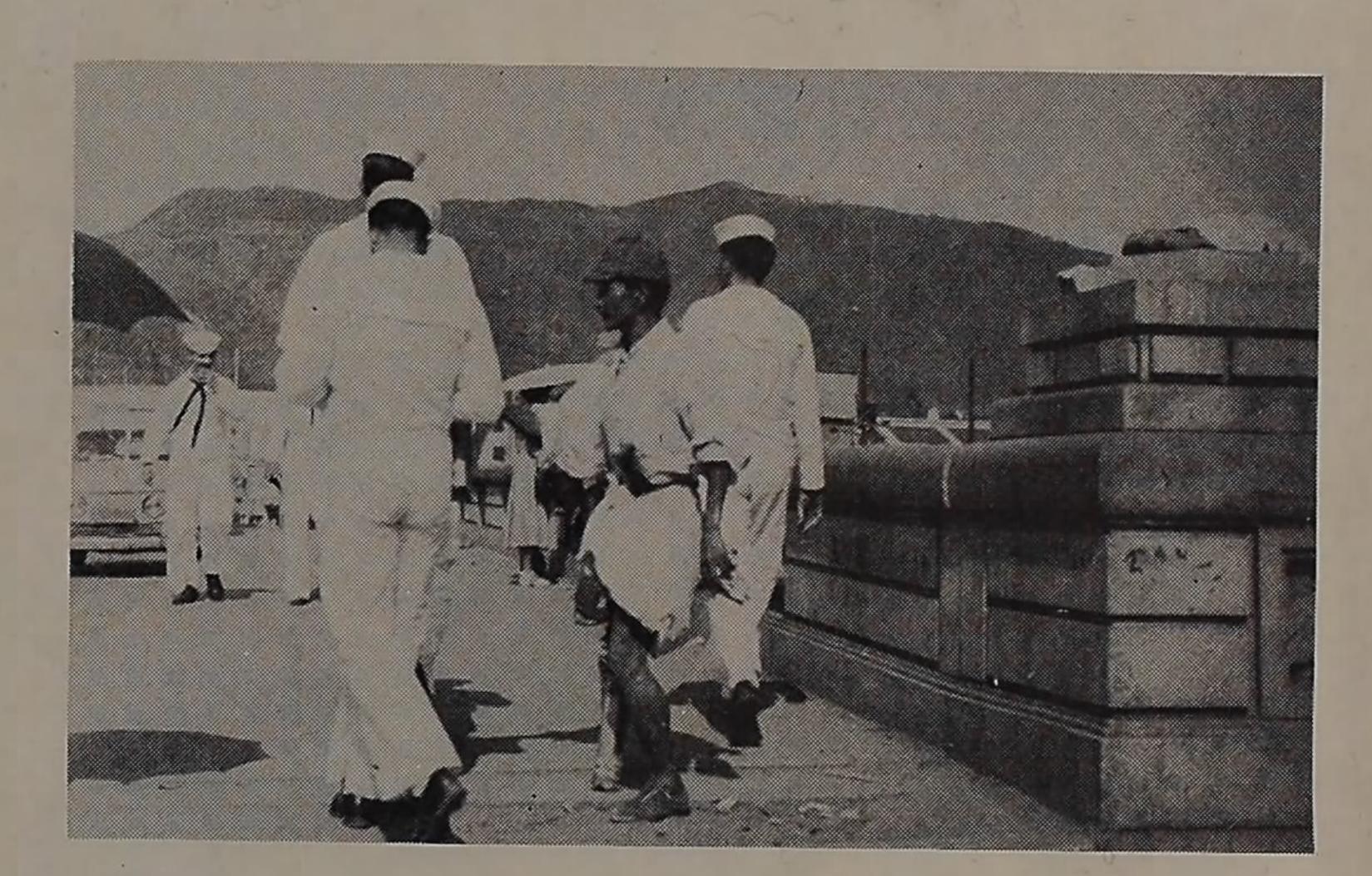


Going ashore in Sasebo

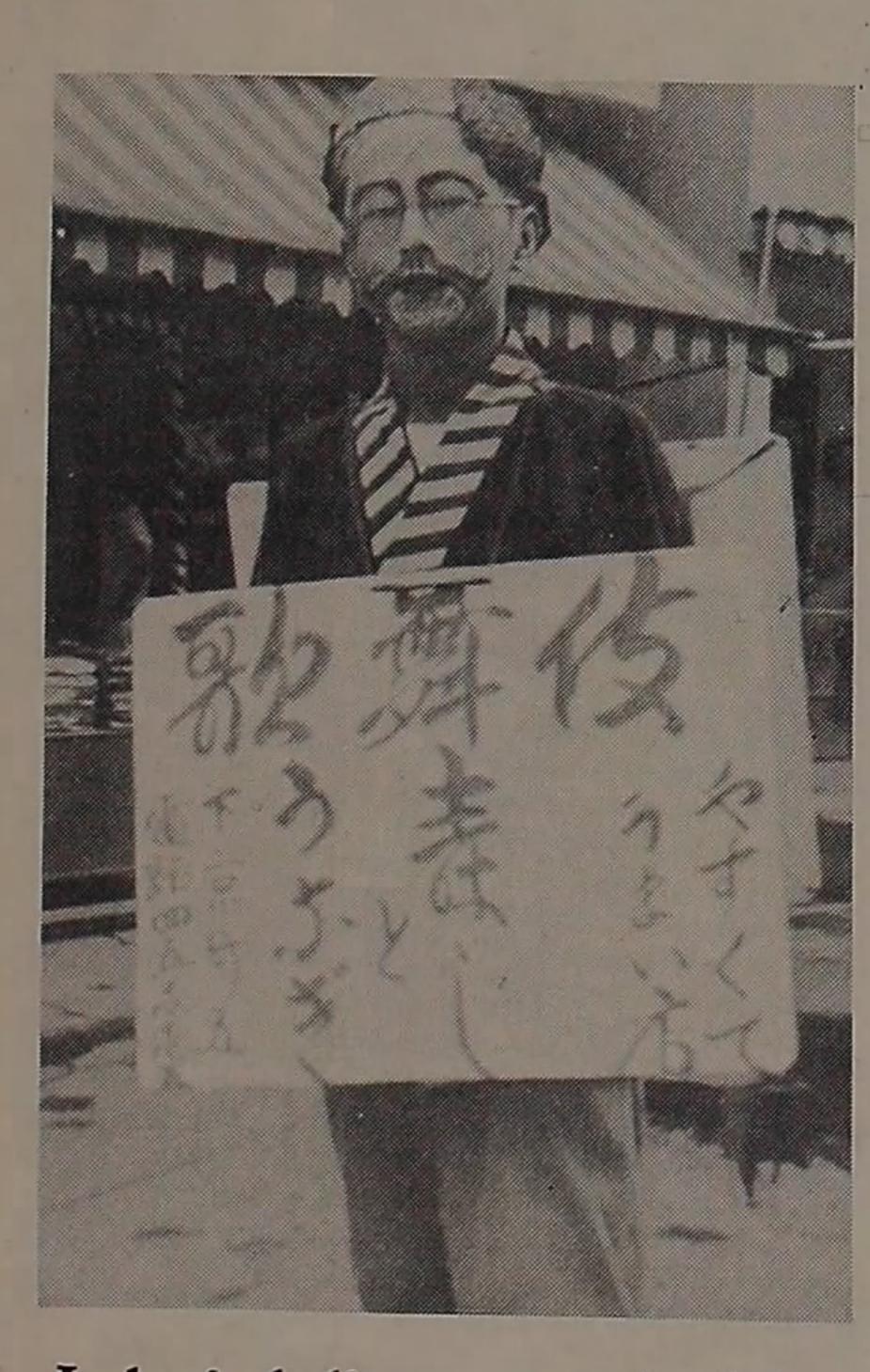
### SASEBO



Japanese currency exchange



War victim begging



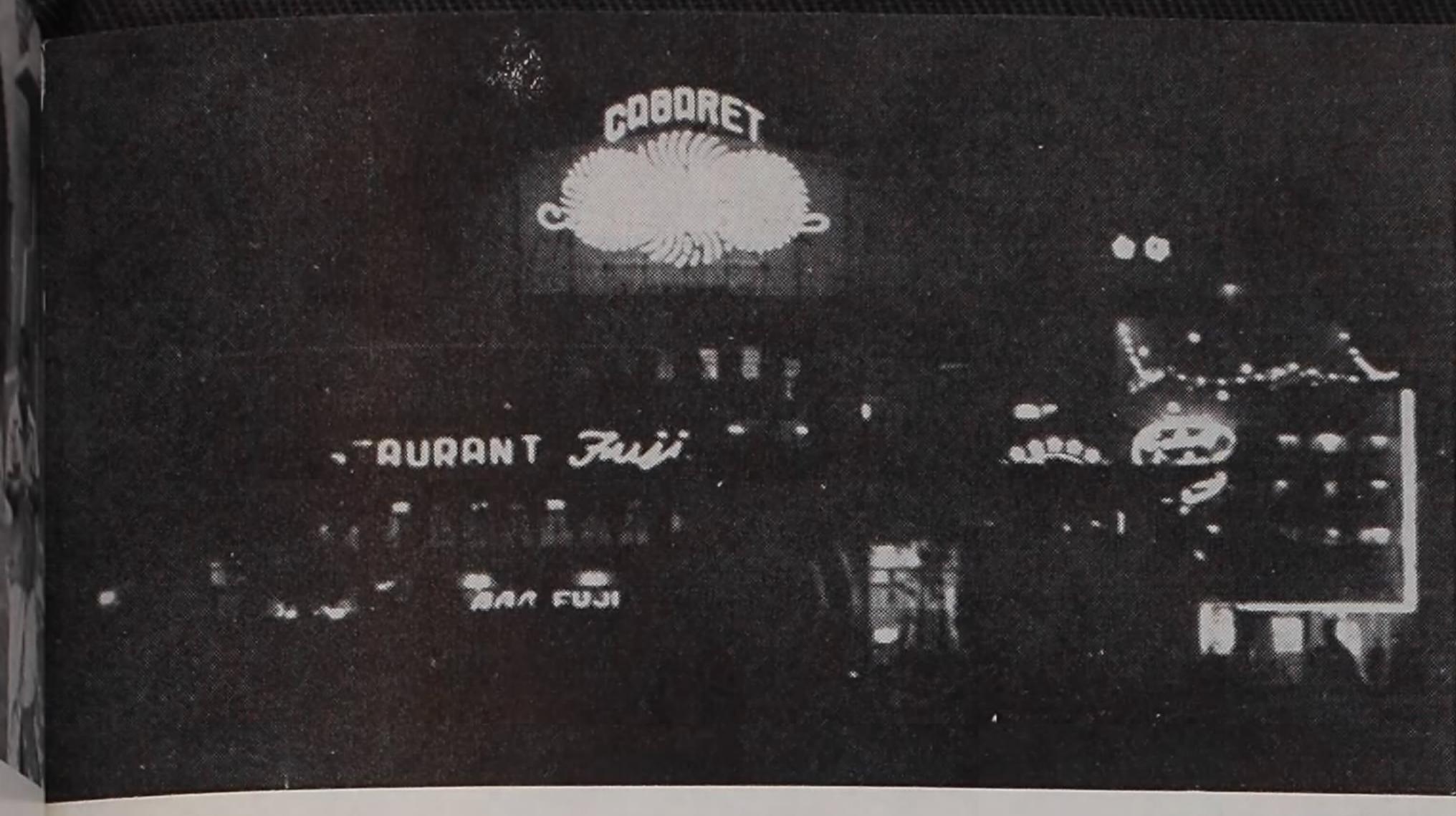
I don't believe a word of it.



This is transportation?



Buy peanuts, please?





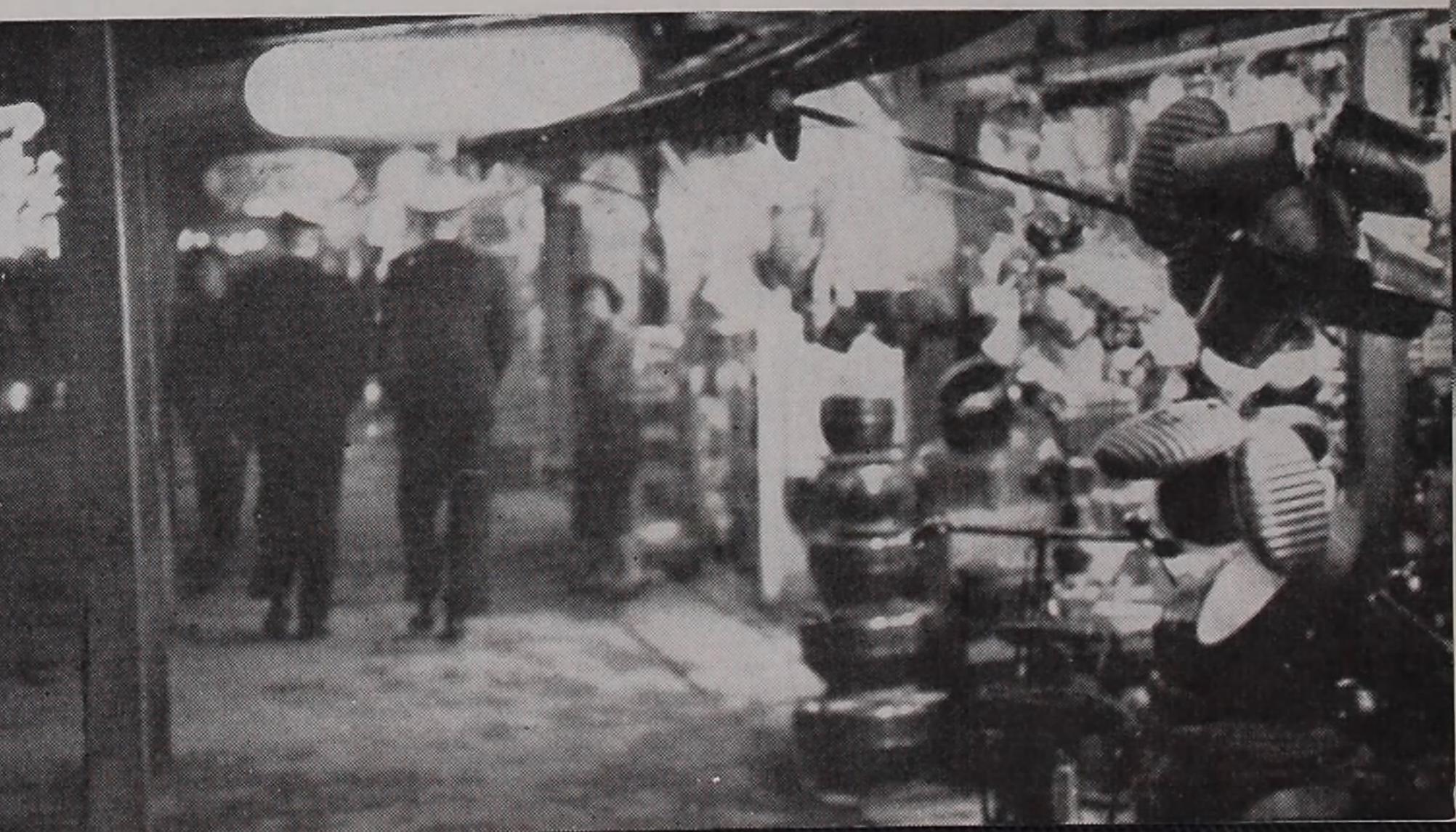
sasebo . . . by day and night . . . the streets . . . merchants hawking their wares—at triple price . . . a bundle of bills for a case of china . . . motor rickshaws on a bumpy road . . .





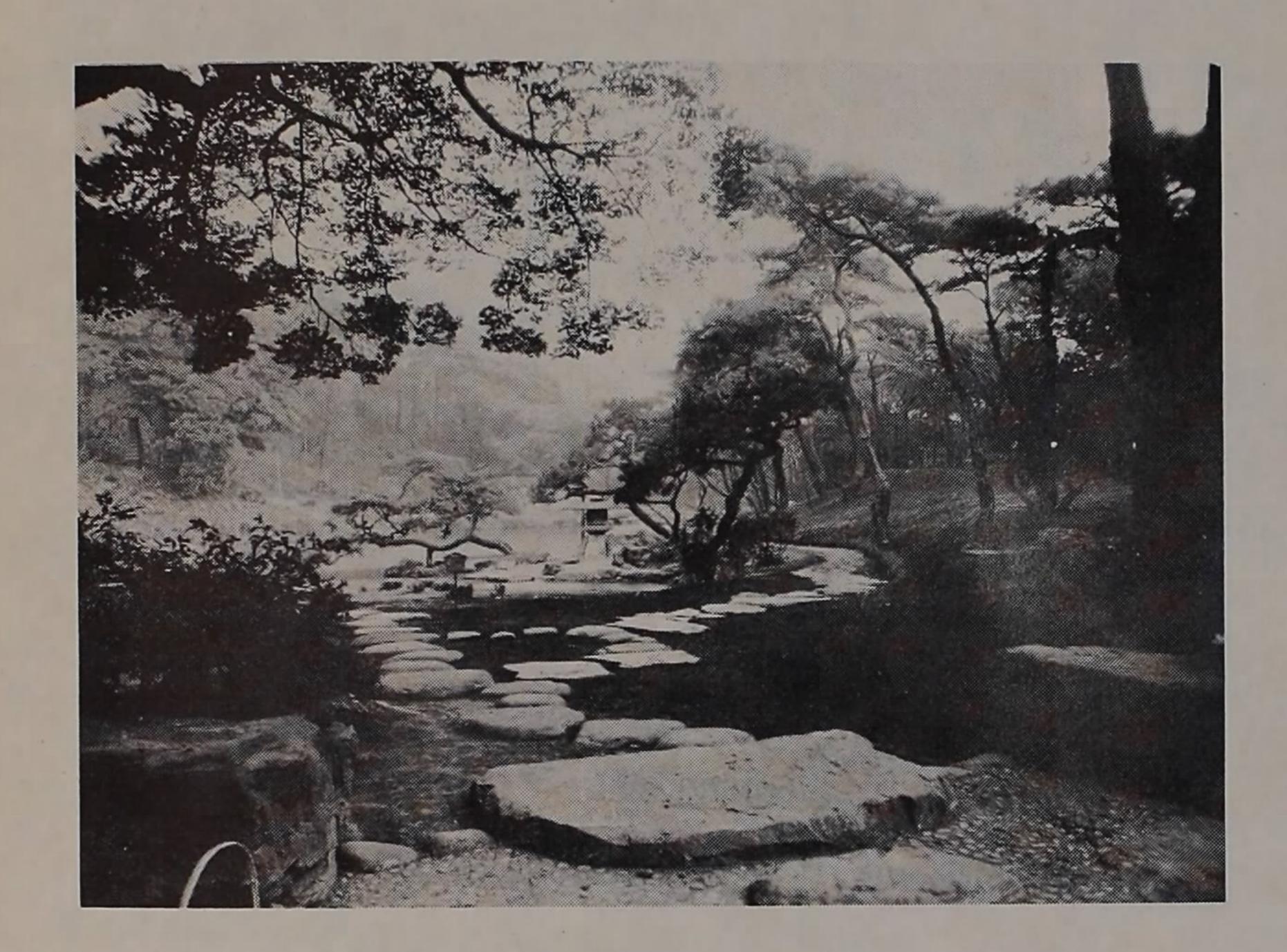
japan beer . . . american music . . . a dance, 100 yen . . . "black market alley" . . . neon in twisted shapes . . . the landing and a long wait . . . and a long ride . . .



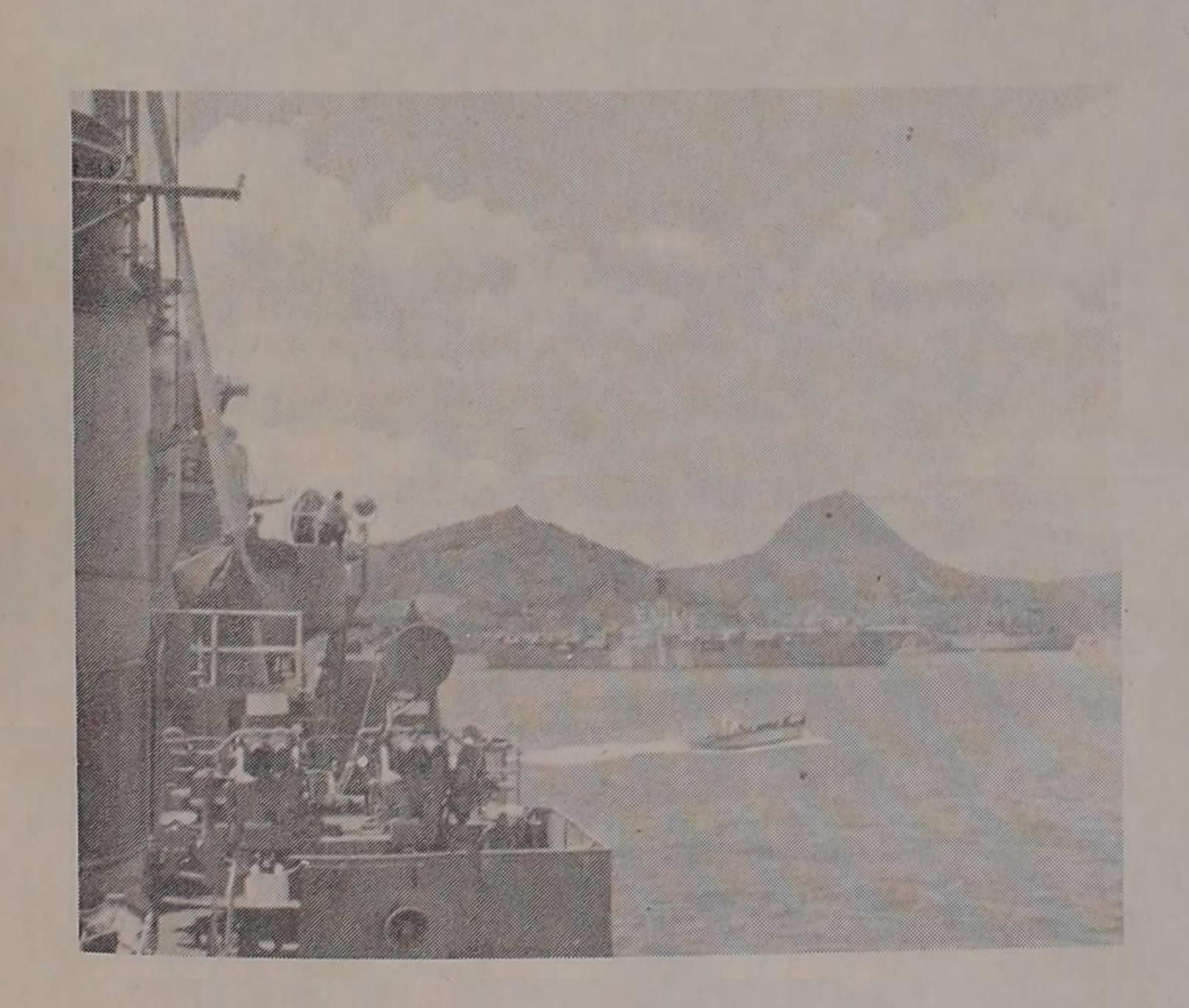


### SASEBO

Sasebo was badly damaged during World War II. Since the main part of town was burned out its rebuilding resulted in a cleaner more orderly town. The streets were paved. It was the most Americanized town in Japan. The nightclubs were copies of ours. Even the music played by the two gold toothed oriental dance bands of each club was direct from the U. S. It will be hard to forget the ships party at the Jungle Club. And then there was the morning that the typhoon came to Sasebo. Not a cloud in the sky or a ripple on the sea but we still had to miss liberty. Do you remember Jane Russell Hill? Baby-San?



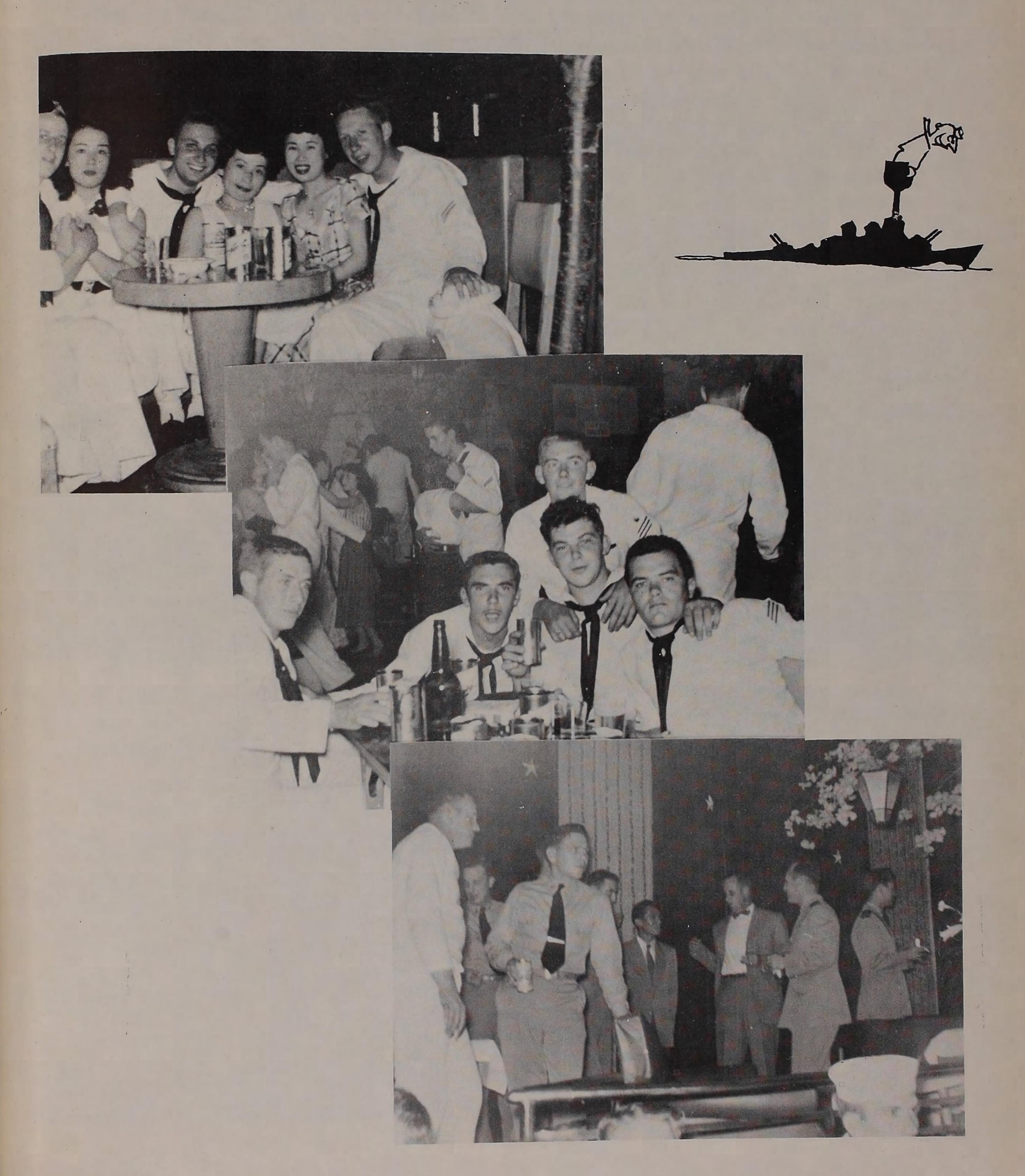






### SHIPS PARTY

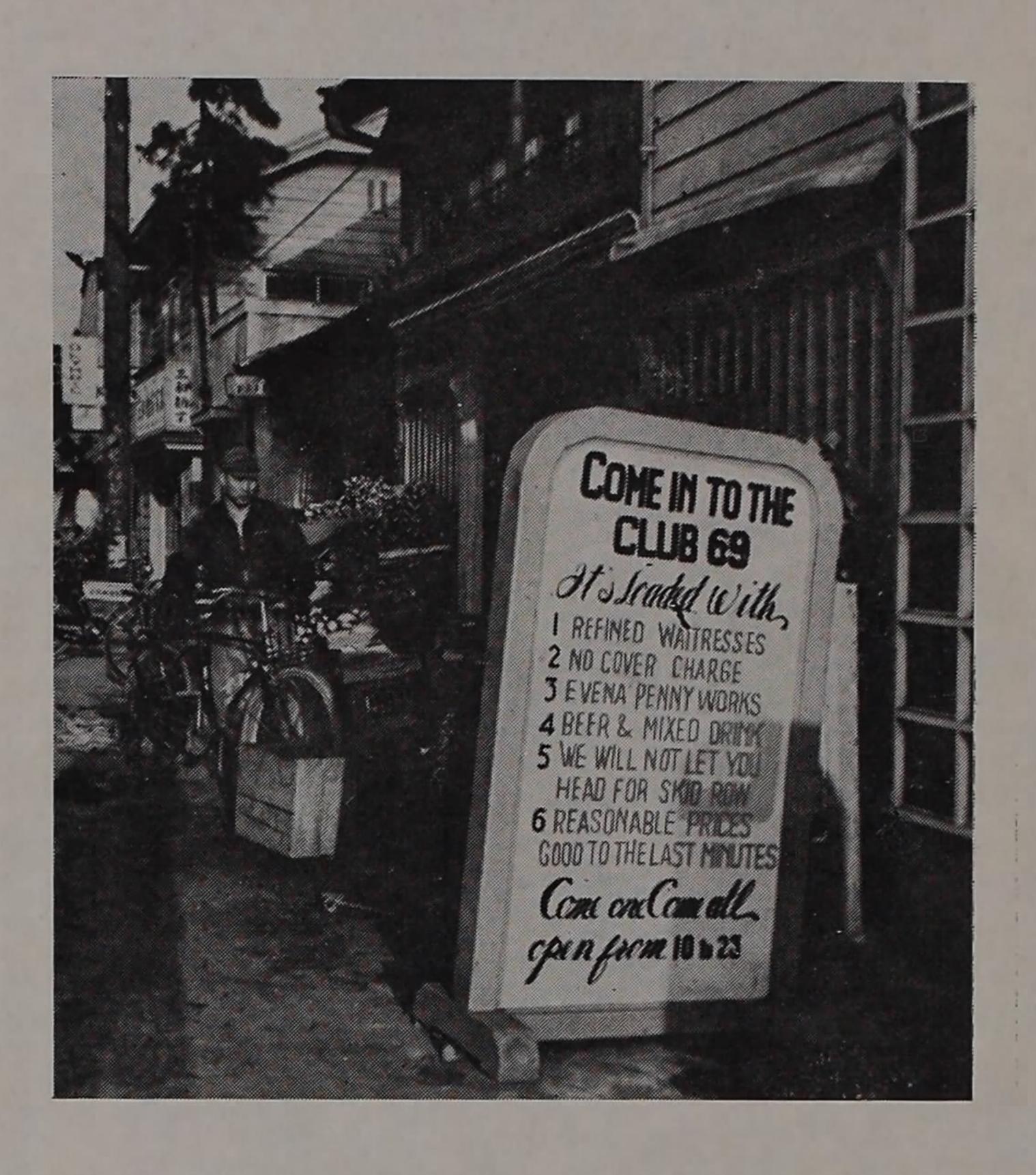
There are many things to remember about Sasebo. One of the most memorable was the ships party. For two nights we had control of the JUNGLE CLUB. Two bands entertained in a Japanese version of Benny Goodman. 40 Japanese girls were provided for dancing partners. Later in the evening the lights were lowered and everyone crowded around the dance floor for the high point of the evening, the floor show Who can forget the charm of the traditional Japanese dances, the costumes, the strange Japanese music? No member of the crew, from the Captain on down to the newest seaman apprentice will forget the wonderful time we had.



### Sasebo, Sasebo, that's the place to go ...



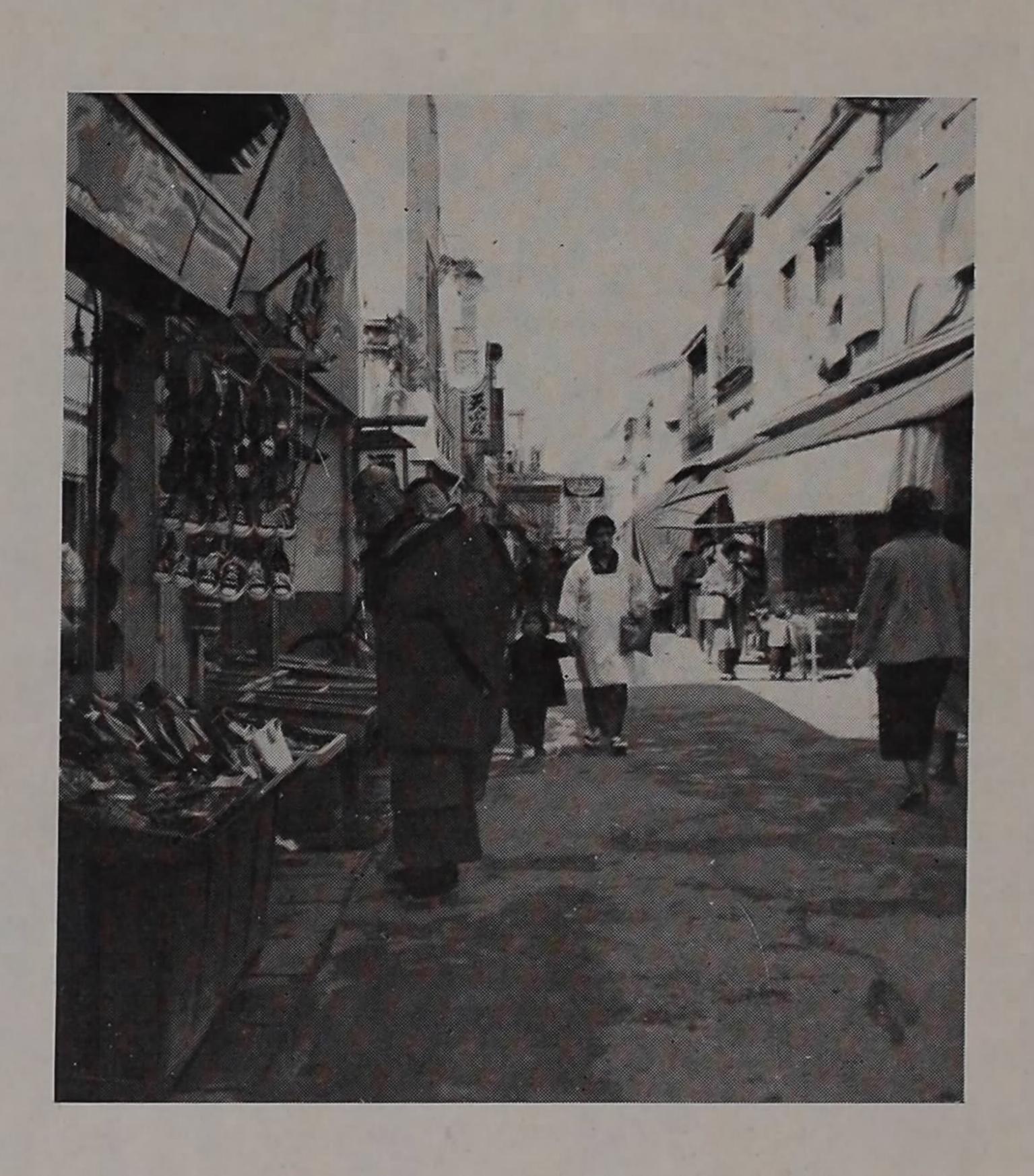
LIBERTY CALL—The liberty party musters on the port quarterdeck, rarin' to go for that Sasebo liberty.



AH, THAT SASEBO HOSPITALITY—A typical Japanese sign expresses a somewhat misspelled attempt at supersalesmanship.



MAN, THE JOINTS JUMPING—Some jive and some just make feeble attempts, but American jazz is here to stay in Japan.



BLACKMARKET ALLEY—The main shopping district of Sasebo, where you can buy just about anything.



ABOVE-Left to Right
Probst, Gouley, Strauss, Rankin,
Isley, Bailey, Walker, Steffan,
Out On The Town

"That's Not The Way I'd Do It," says Raines

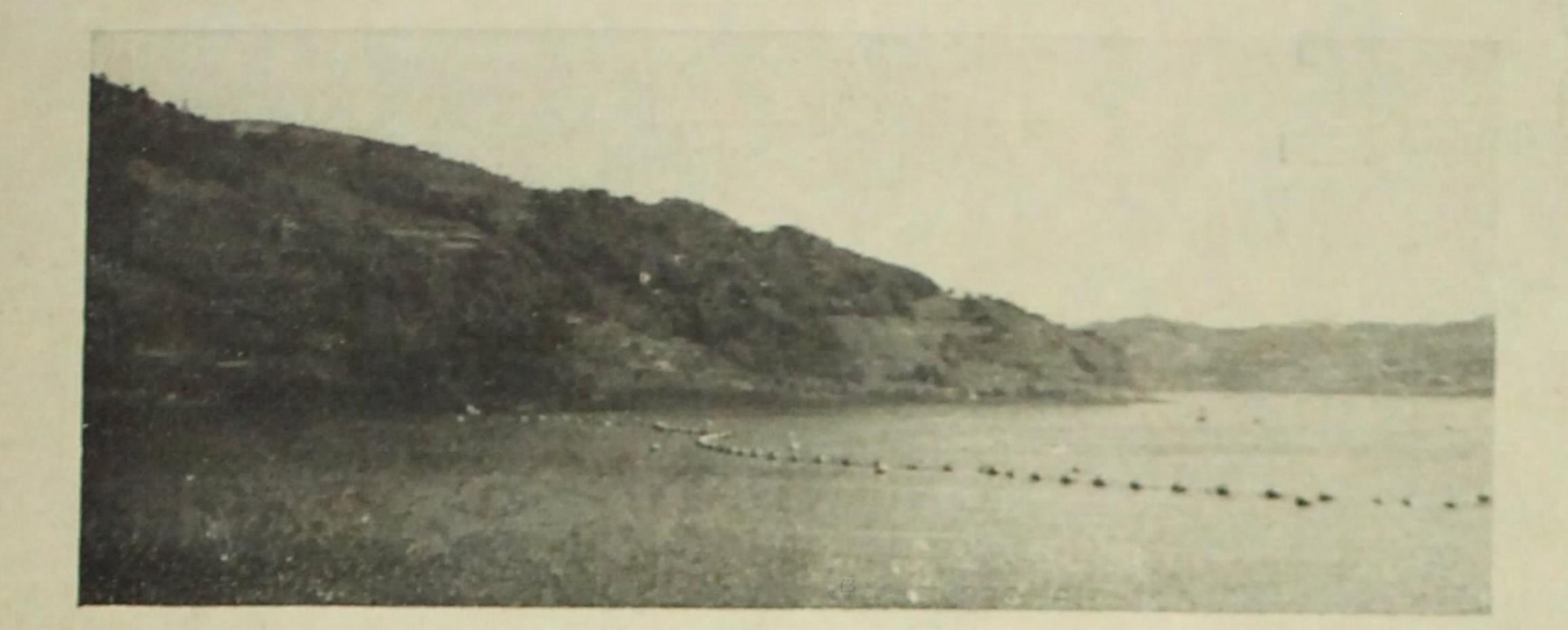




We'll Do it My Way, Sailors



Ens. Dowd Travels in Style



### Sasebo

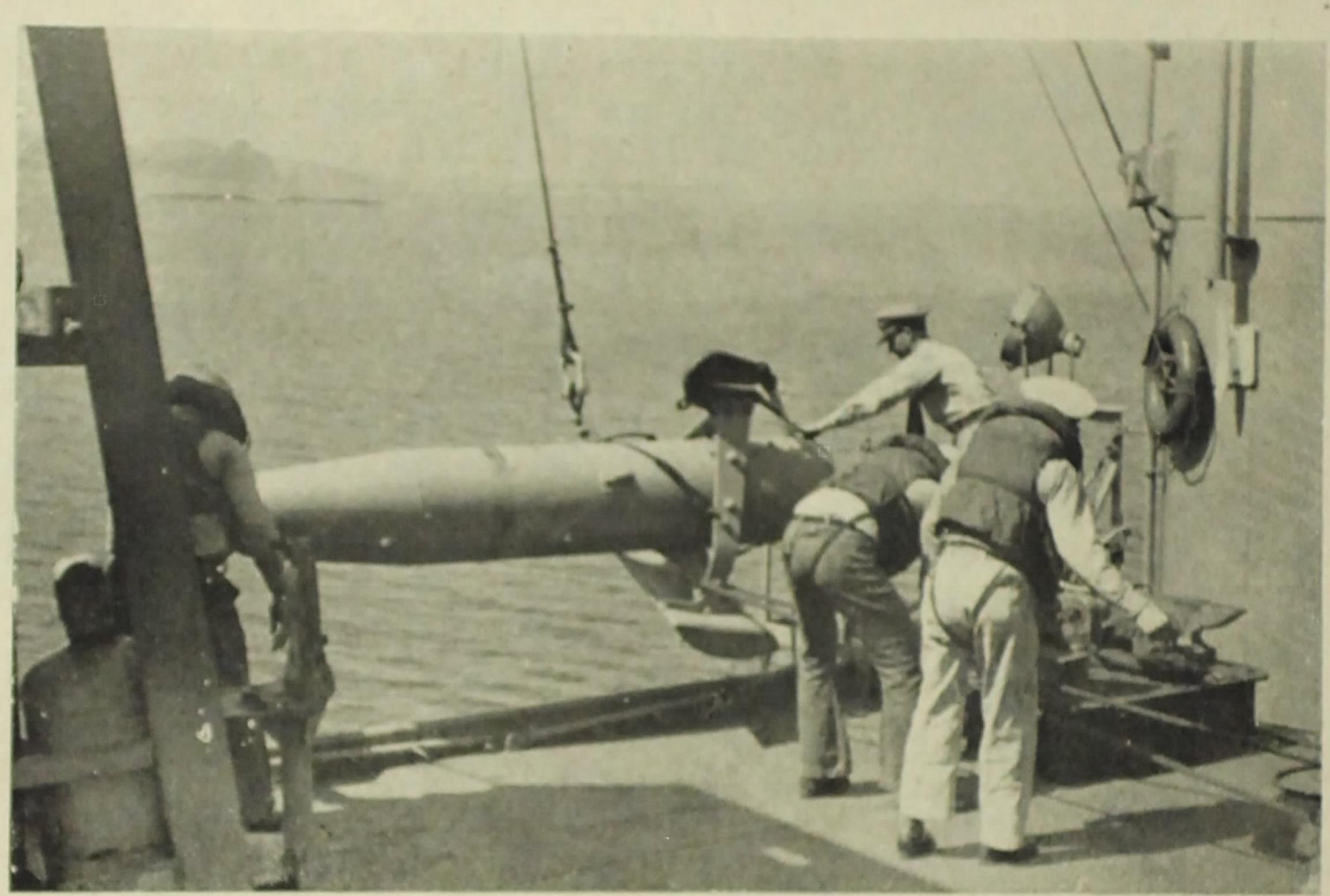
Sasebo seemed almost like another home port to us—a home port in WestPac, at least—since we stopped there as often, it seemed, as we did in Yokosuka. On the Japan side of our Korean trips, our passages through Shimonoseki, and the trips "around the Horn," Sasebo was the main watering spot.

Like the rest of the Japanese cities, Sasebo has plenty of night life of all kinds as well as shops and stores catering to the Navy trade. Off on tours around the area we saw a Pearl Farm where cultured pearls are developed. A little farther from town was the Fukagawa Porcelain Works where we followed our pretty Japanese guide through a maze of potters wheels, kilns, drying racks, painting rooms, and finally, the sales shop.

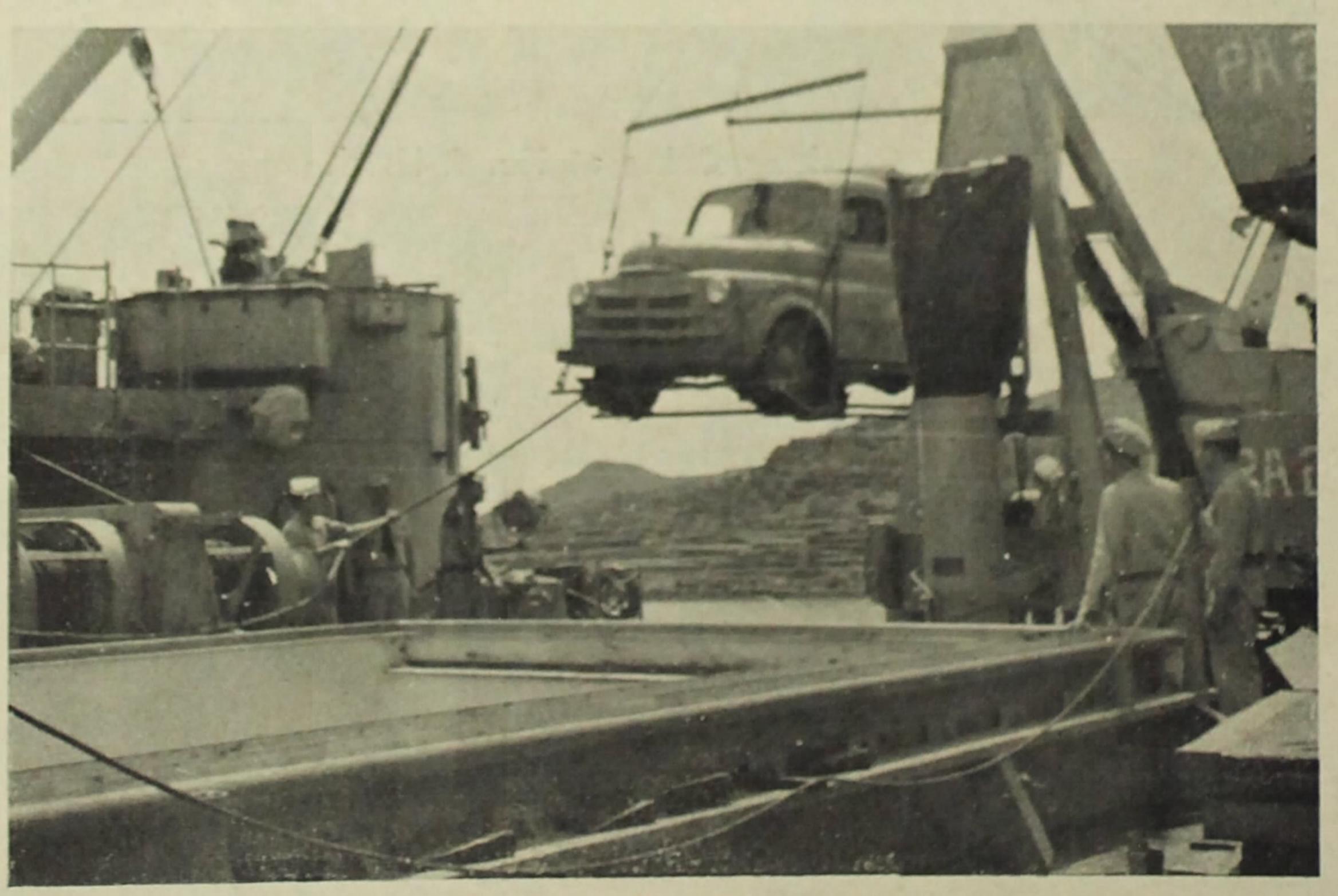
The city of Sasebo sits inside a bottle like harbor, with strange shaped hills in the background. One of these hills, by the way, is named after Jane Russell. Its shape isn't so strange.

In the middle of the summer, Sasebo can be like a huge Turkish Bath, with very little breeze creeping in to give any relief.

One of the exciting high points of the trip happened in Sasebo harbor one night while we were anchored out in the "back yard." An unidentified submarine had been detected outside the nets and away we went to general quarters. Nothing happened, but we were ready for anything.



"Now The Duty Driver Report To The Quarterdeck"



BOS'N ISON Directs





DOZO, TAKE PICTURE?



DOMO ARIGATO!

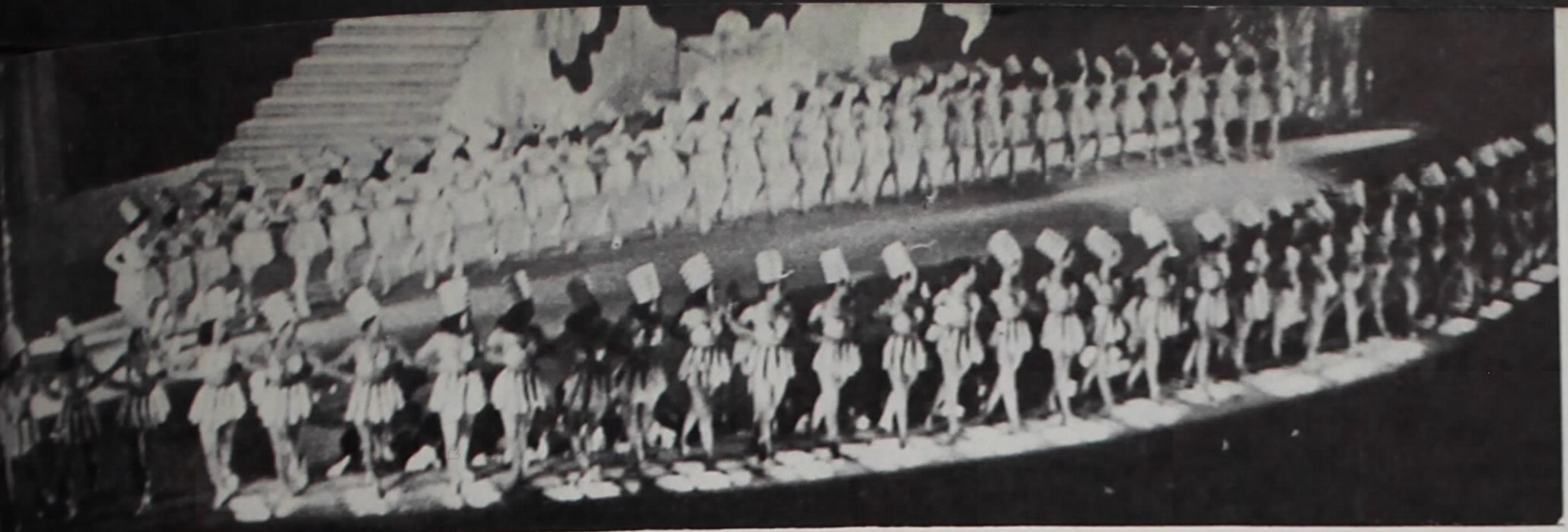


SOME START OUT YOUNG

## and the







THERE'S MILLIONS OF THEM

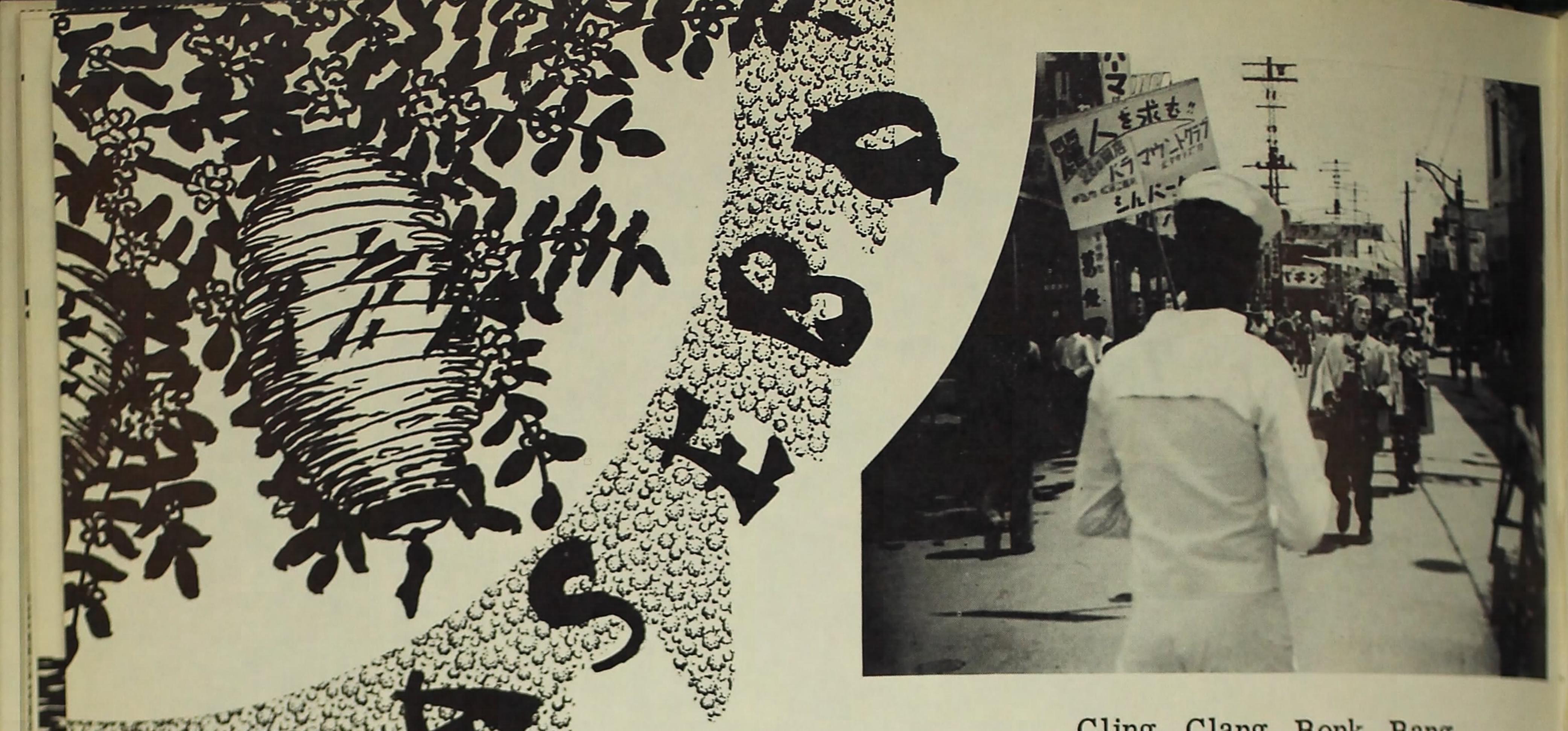
# Girl - sans



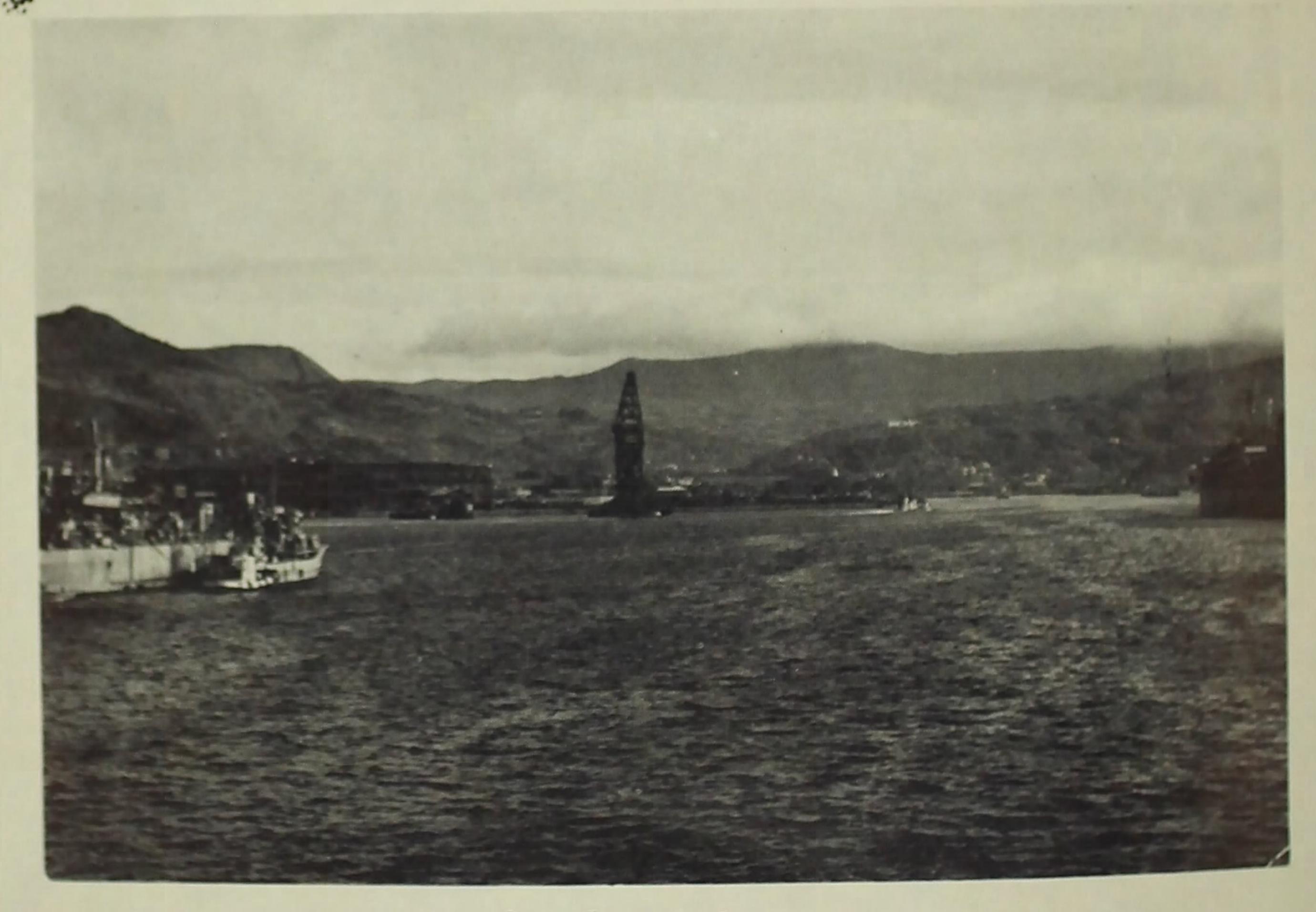




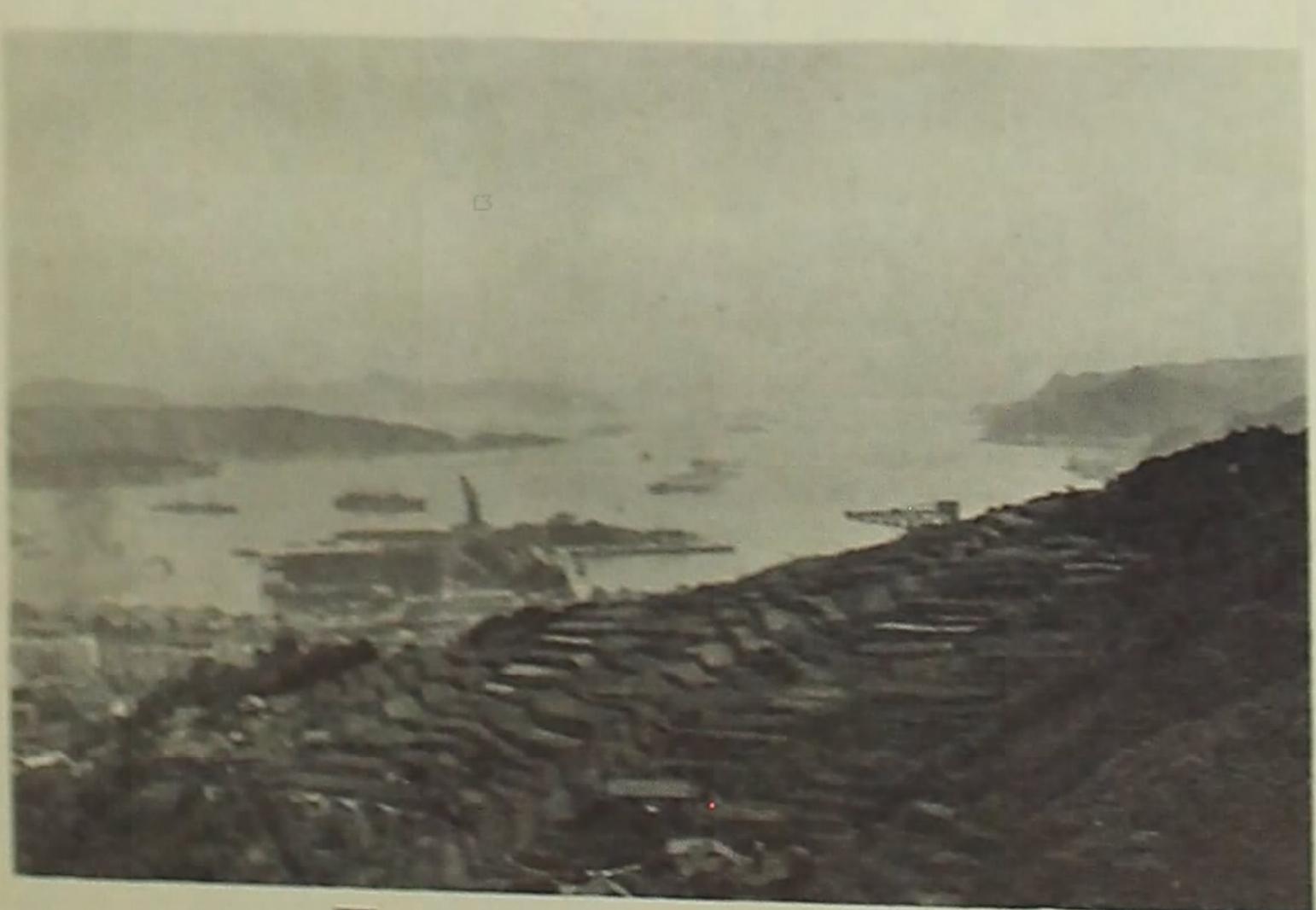




.... Cling, Clang, Bonk, Bang



Sasebo Harbor



Terraced Landscape



The Sukiyaki Kids

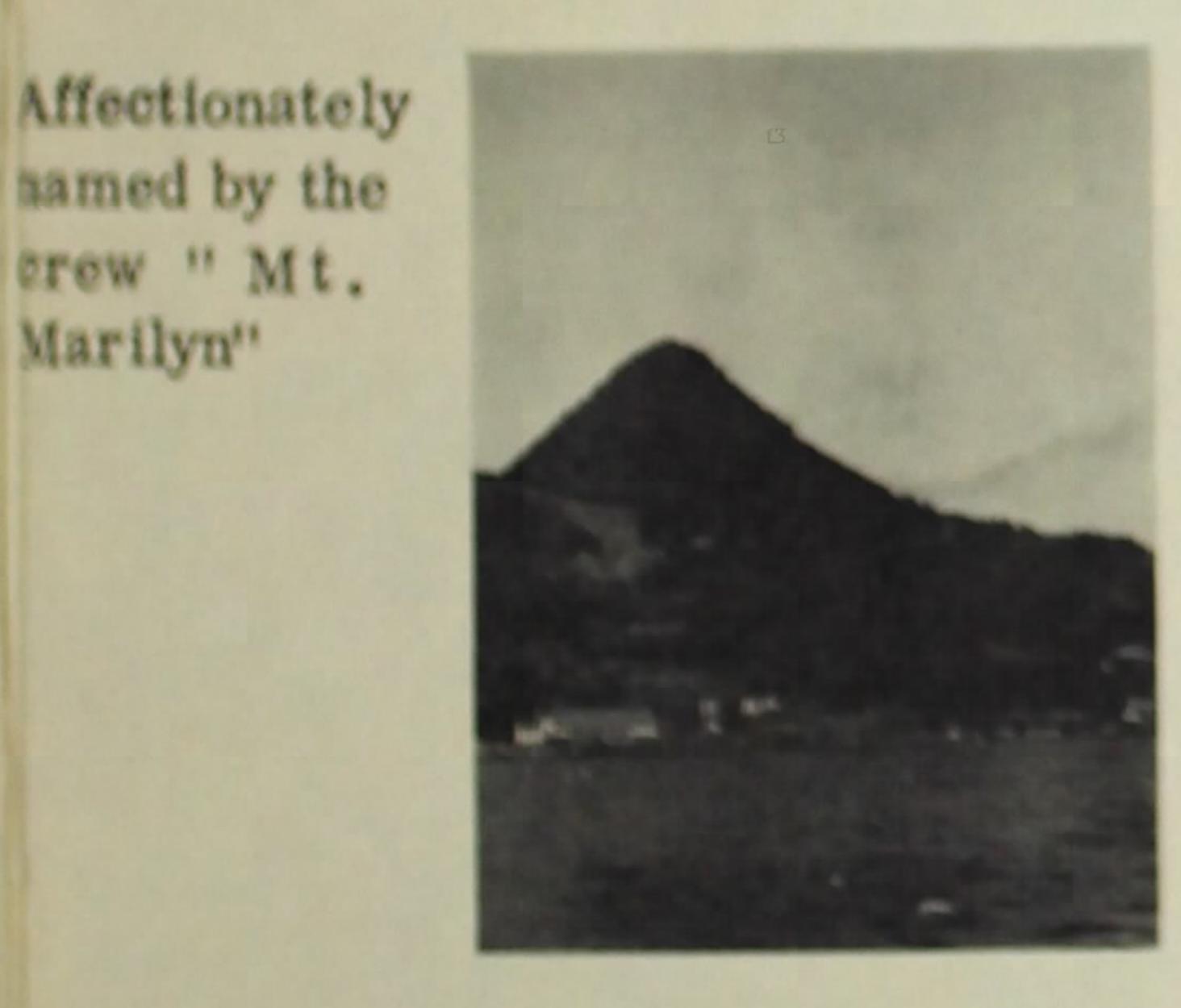


The New Culture



erew " Mt. Marilyn"

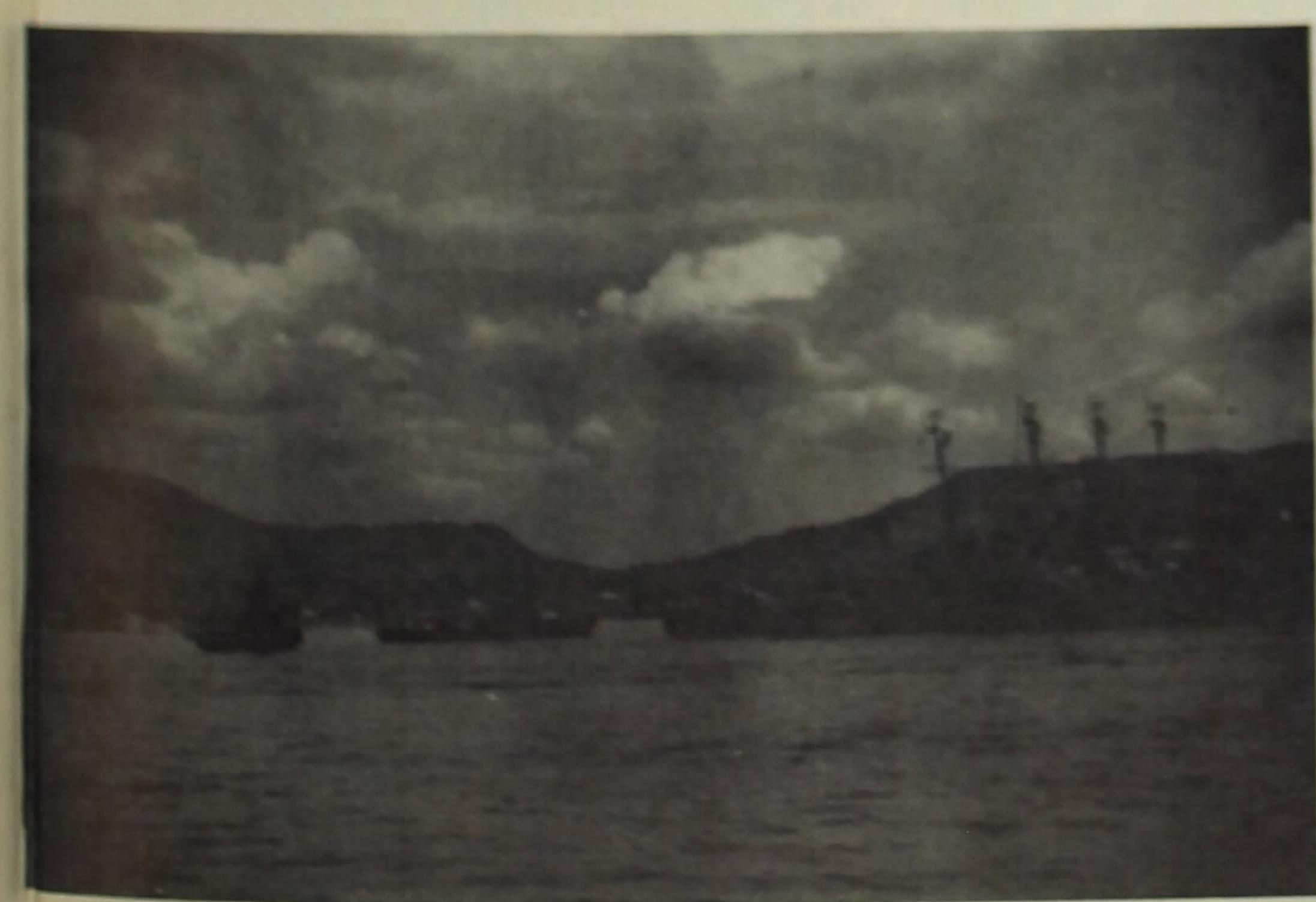
Suteki, Me (wonderful isn't it)



The Old Culture



You know, Takusan''

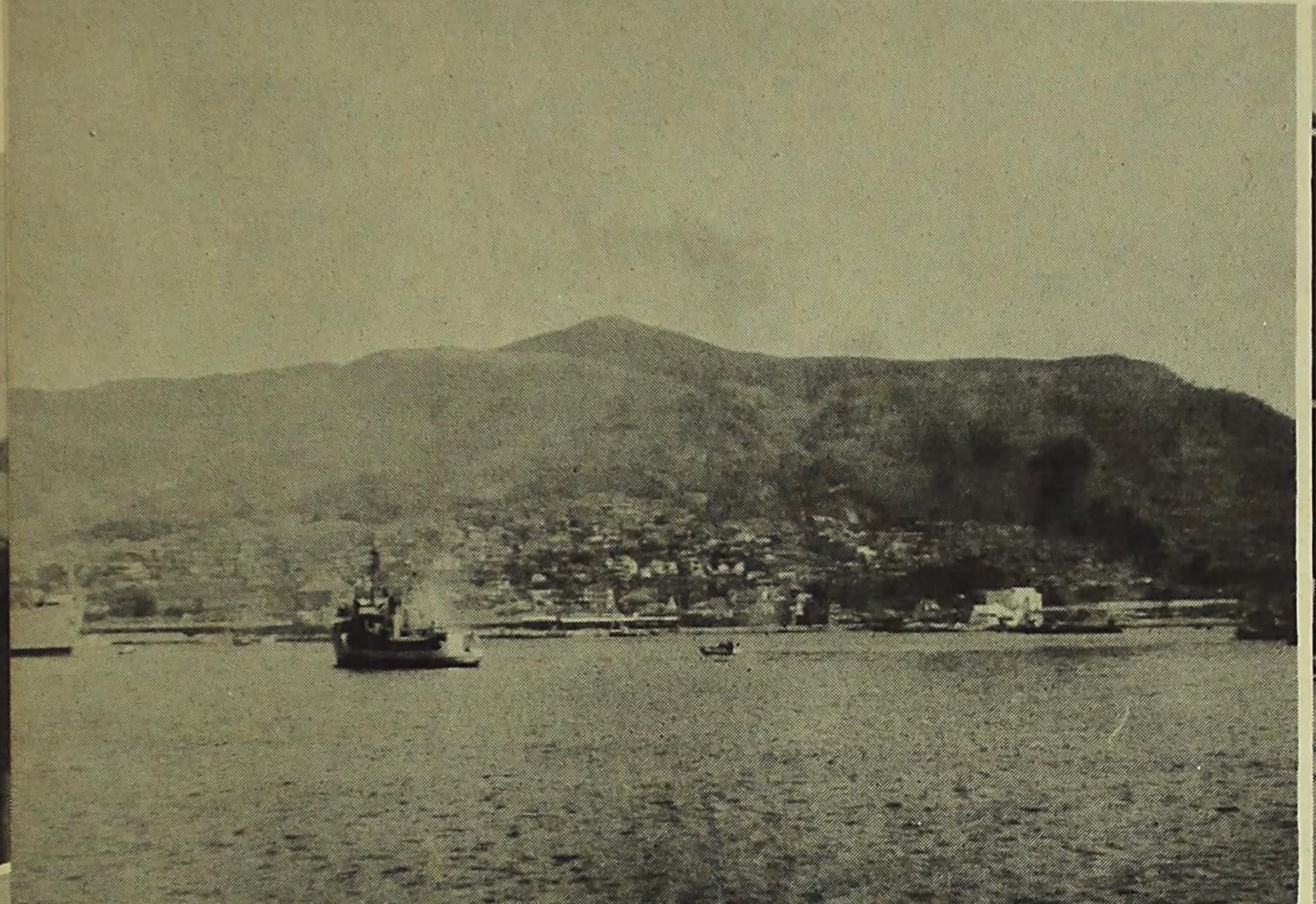


In for the weekend.......



..... River Calm"

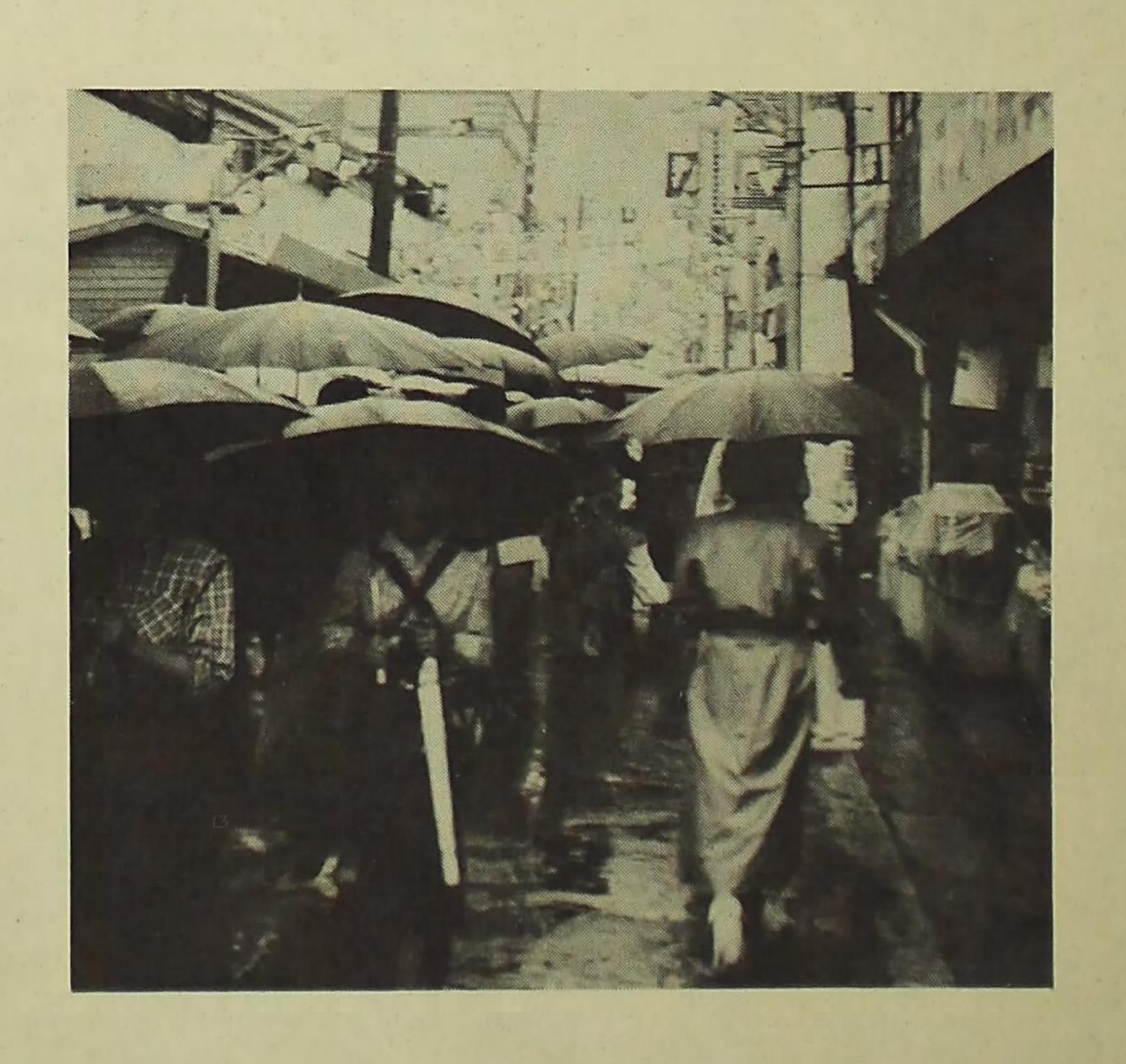
### SASEBO





'Now the uniform for entering port will be undress blues...'





YOKOSUKA

after two more weeks of operations at sea we headed for port once more, this time to the terraced land of sasebo. the women there were typical of that smiling and charming creature—the japanese woman



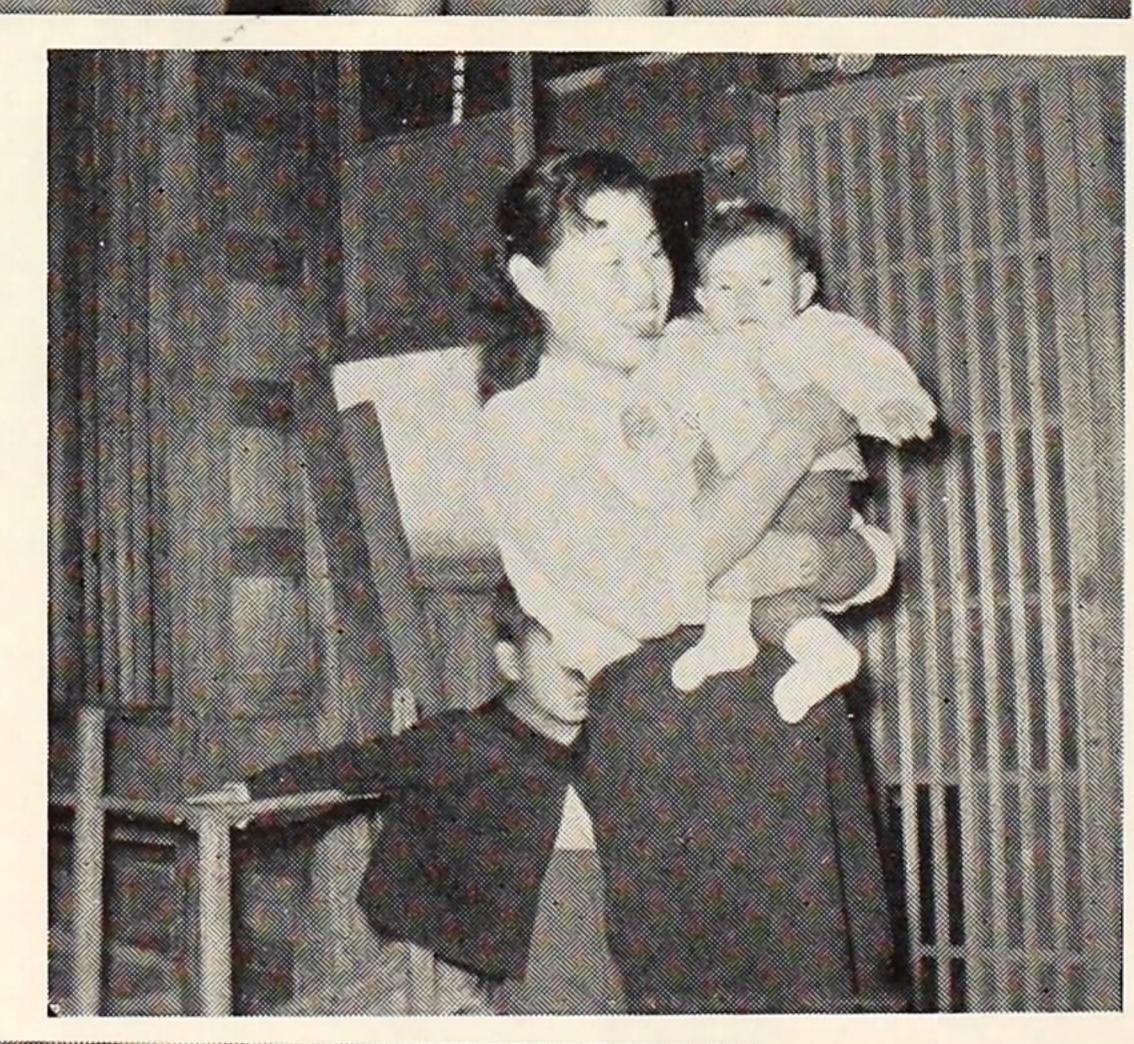
















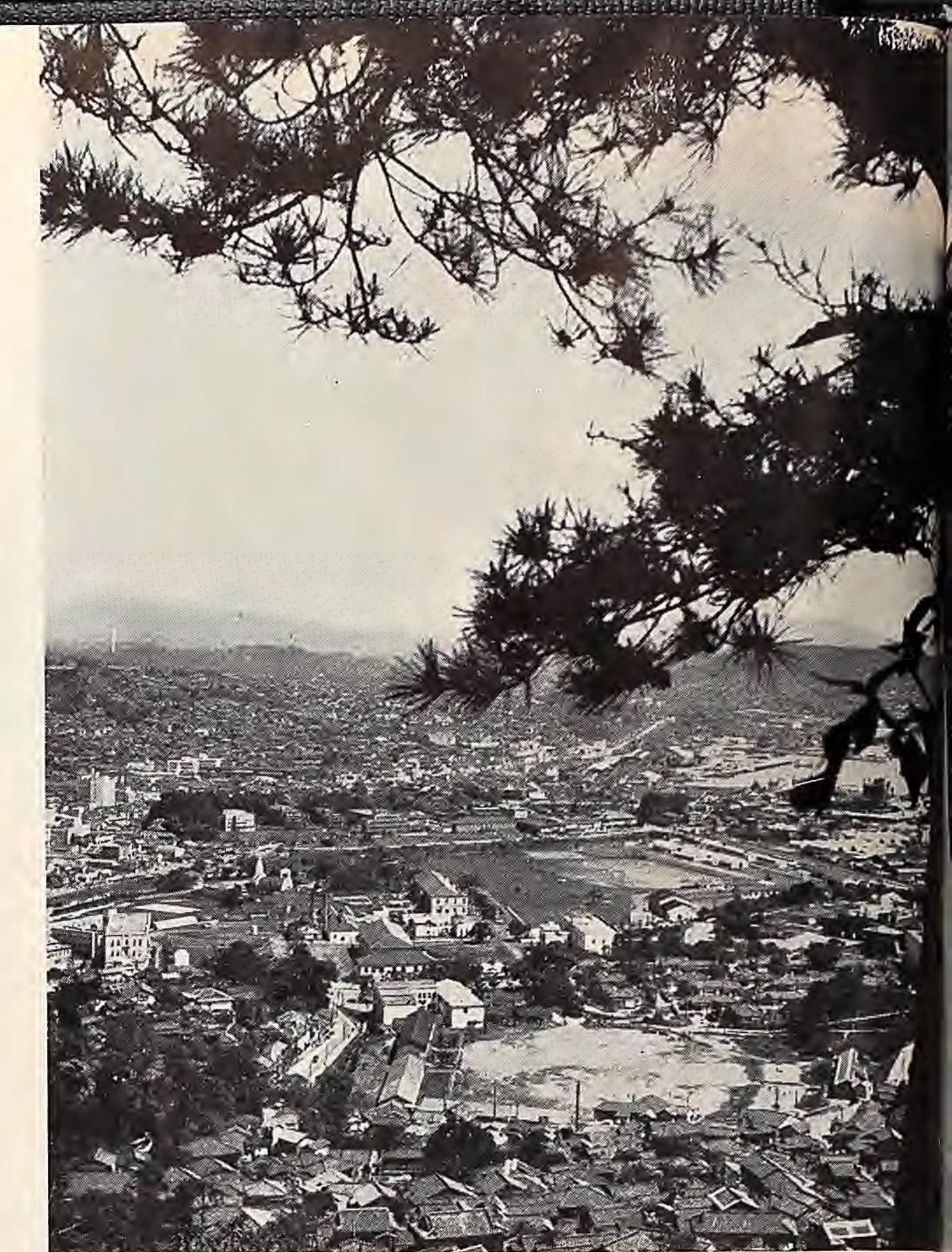
## Sasebo

Since the end of the war Sasebo, the westernmost city in Japan, has been one of the two major U. S. Naval bases in this country. Relatively unimportant as a commercial port, Sasebo has had a checkered career, her fortunes rising and falling according to the fluctuations of naval activity. With American activity there reduced and Japanese naval strength at present small, Sasebo is once again reduced to relative obscurity. But its well-protected inner harbor, considered one of the best typhoon shelters in the Far East, and its excellent port facilities indicate that, with Japanese production and overseas trade increasing every year, Sasebo may well reawaken in the not too distant future.



Festival parades





View of Sasebo, with artistic pinetree foliage in the foreground



Hookey playing Sasebo schoolboys kees sharp lookout for the truant officer

american movies in sasebo....

lollo and lancaster are favorites

with japanese audiences



Photograph by A. L. Sayer. Nikon S2 50-mm Nikkor F: 1.4; 1/125 f: 11 UV filter; Anscochrome.

5050

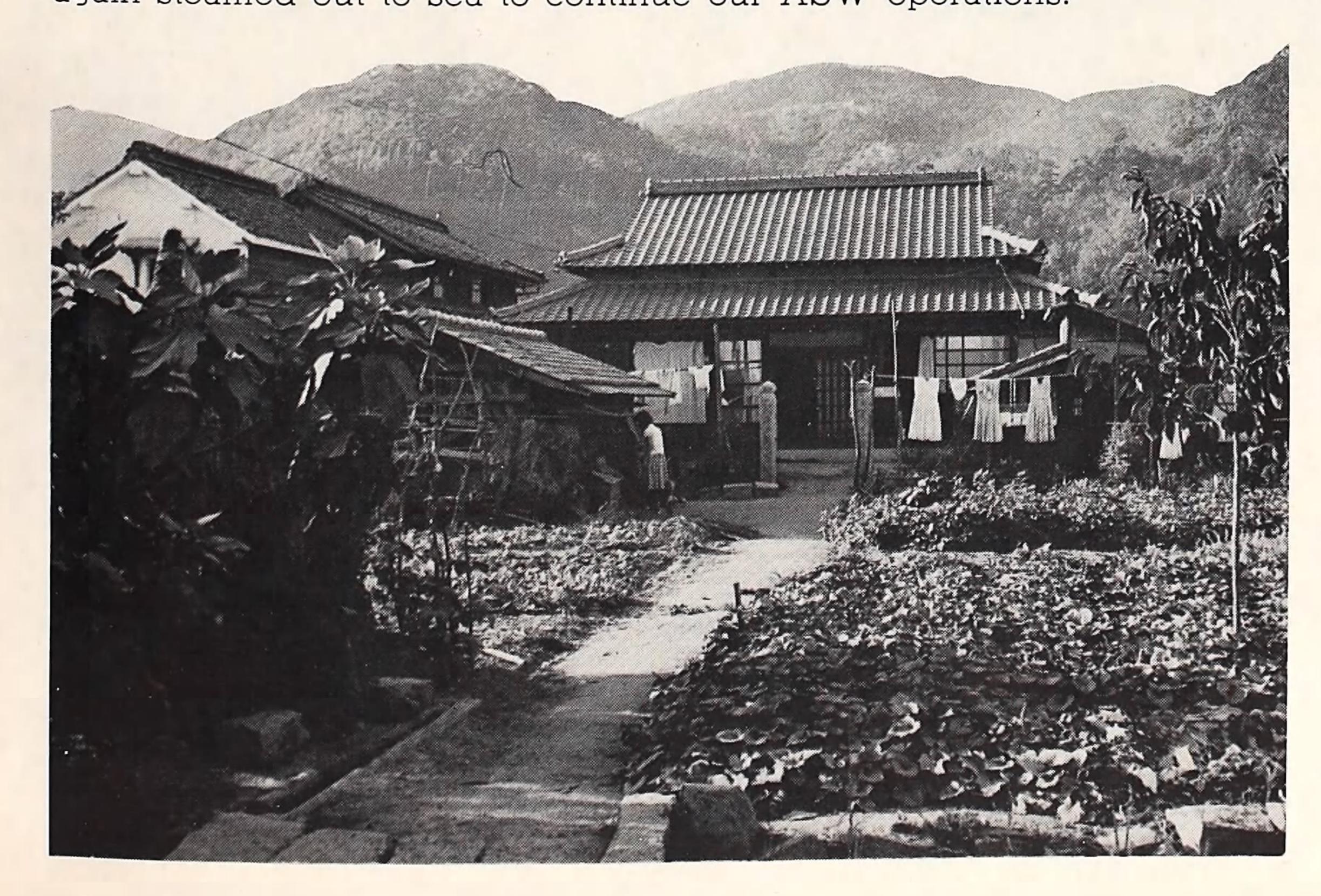




"Invasion of Sasebo."

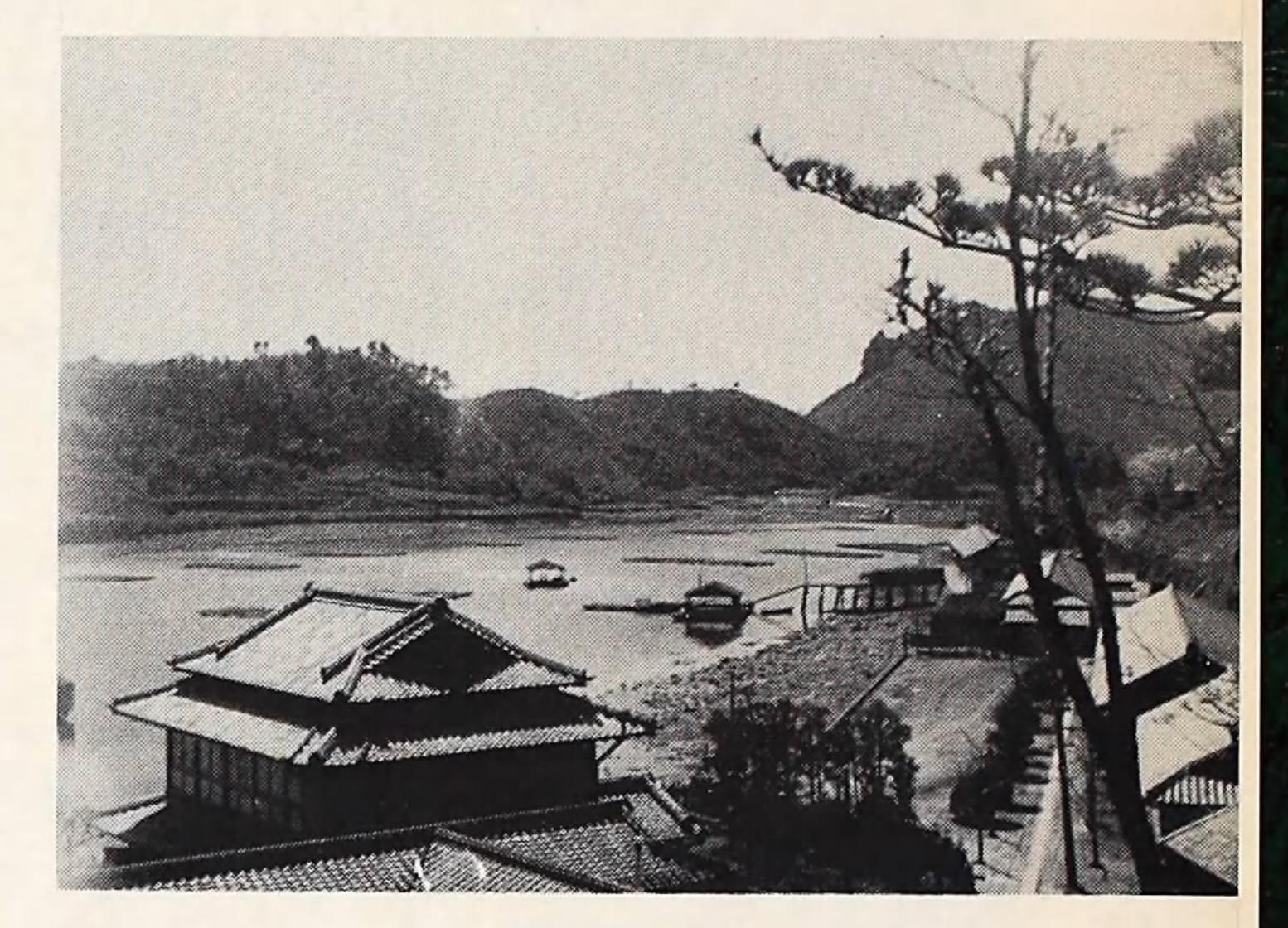


The JOHN S. McCAIN's visit to Sasebo was a very short two days, arriving on 15 August, along with the three other ships of Des Div 211 and the carrier, USS PRINCETON, with whom we had been conducting ASW operations. The expected signs, welcoming each ship by name, were out in front of all the local bars. Sasebo proved to be the second and last of the different Japanese ports we were to hit on our cruise. In Sasebo, the westernization was not as evident as it had been in other parts of Japan, and more of the oriental influence had been preserved. On the morning of 17 August, Des Div 211 and the PRINCETON bid farewell to the Matsu Lodge, Tradewinds and other establishments and again steamed out to sea to continue our ASW operations.

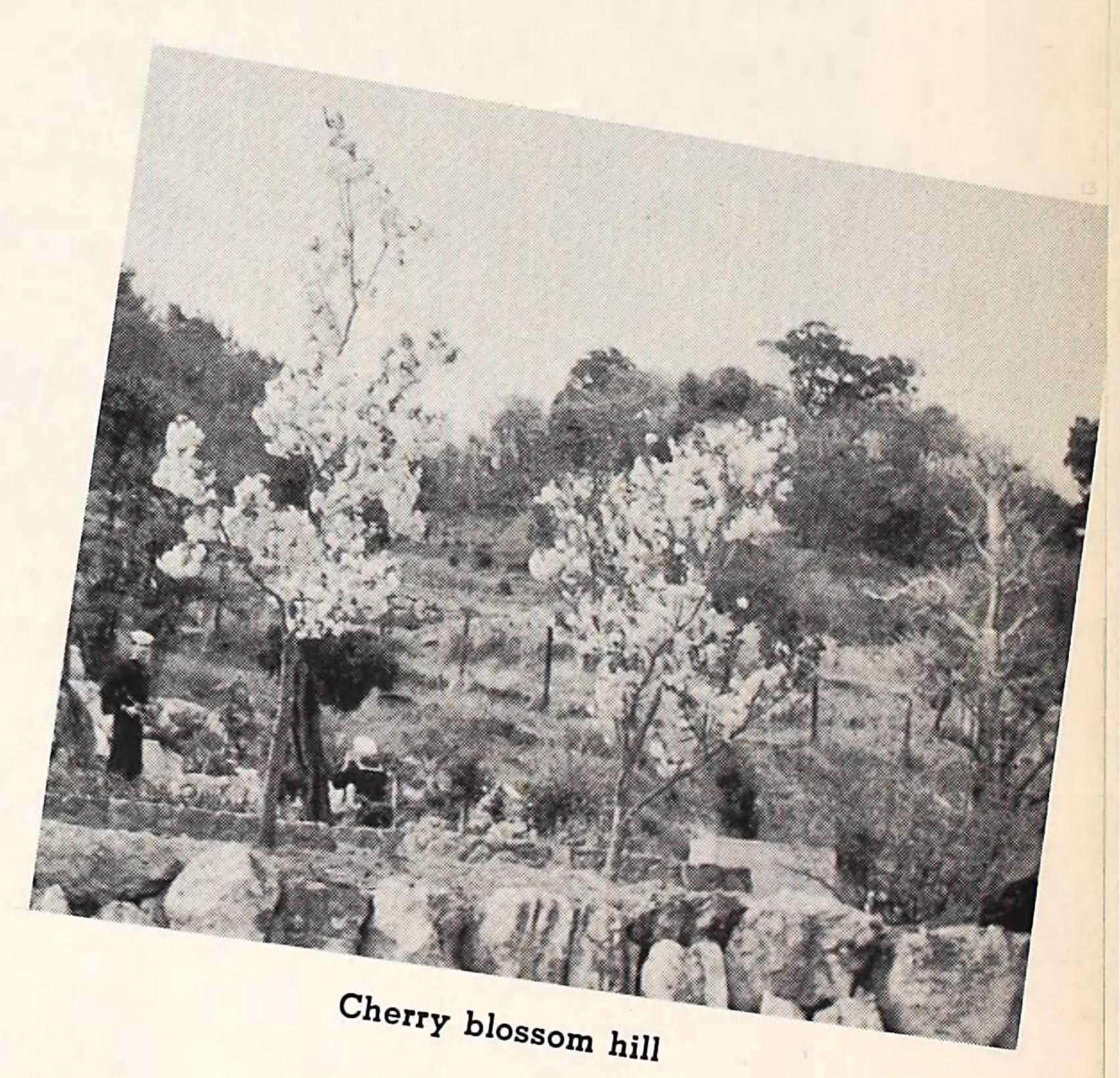




Shinto Shrine



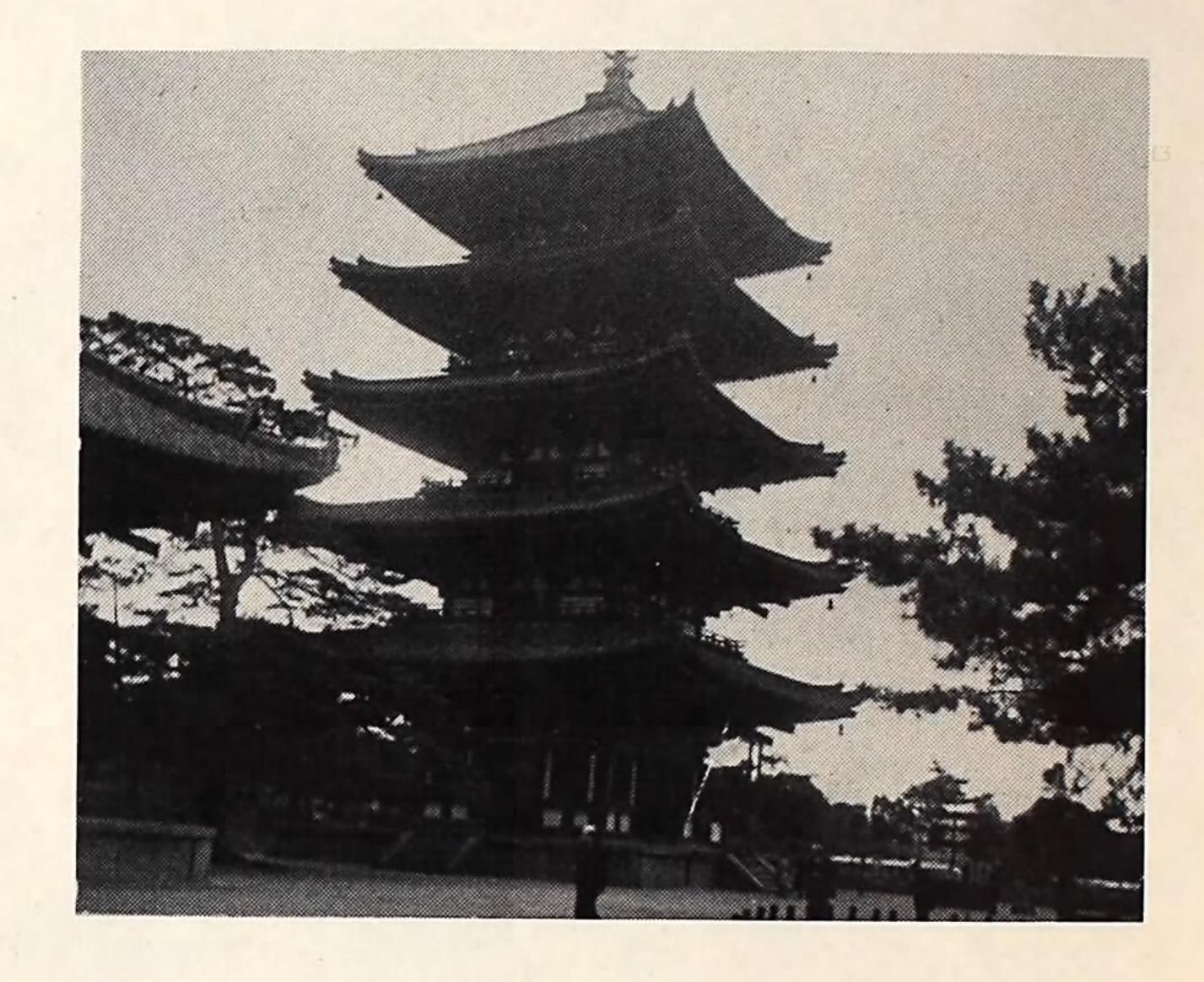
The Pearl Farms

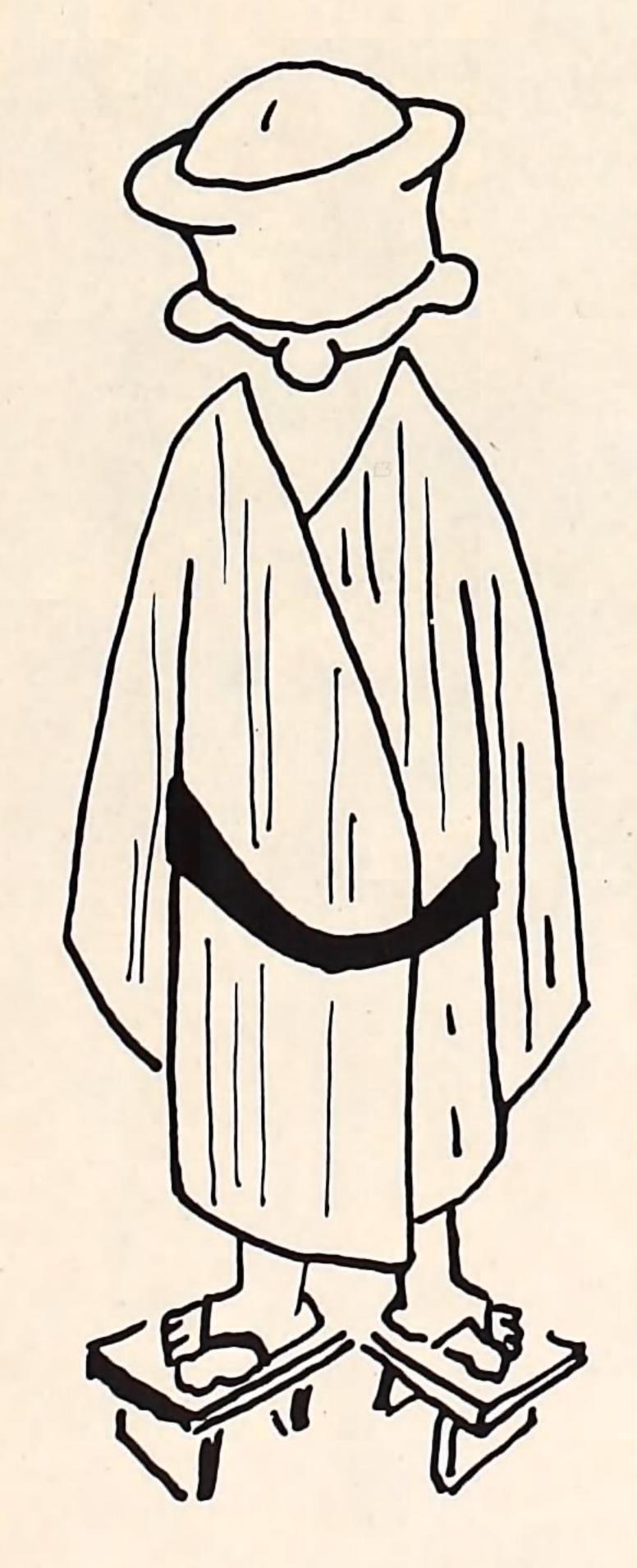


"It isn't much, but it's what we call home"

## 5AGE130



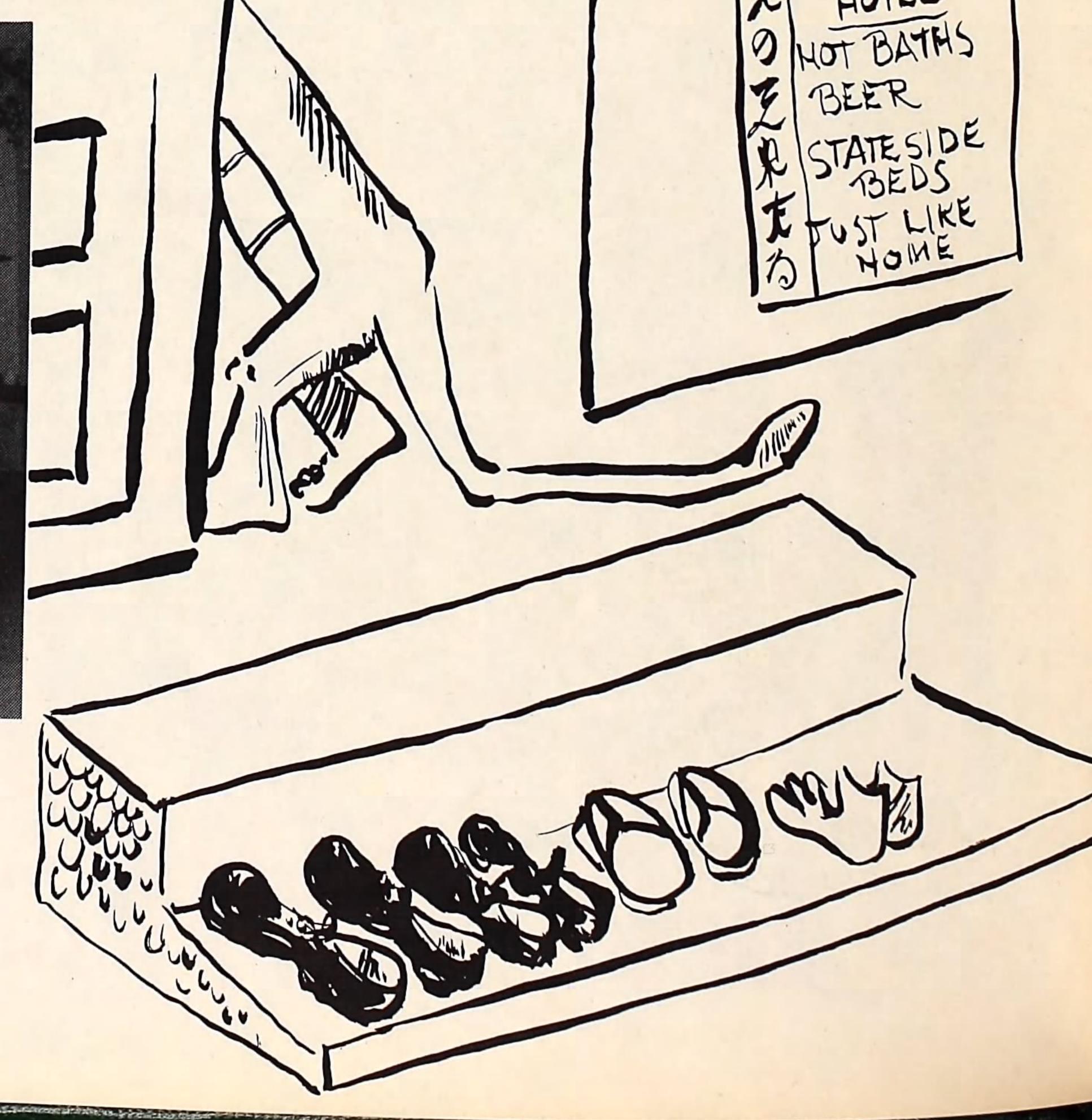




Naturalized citizen?



Queenie





C. B. Johnson

Northrop tries his hand at Pachinko



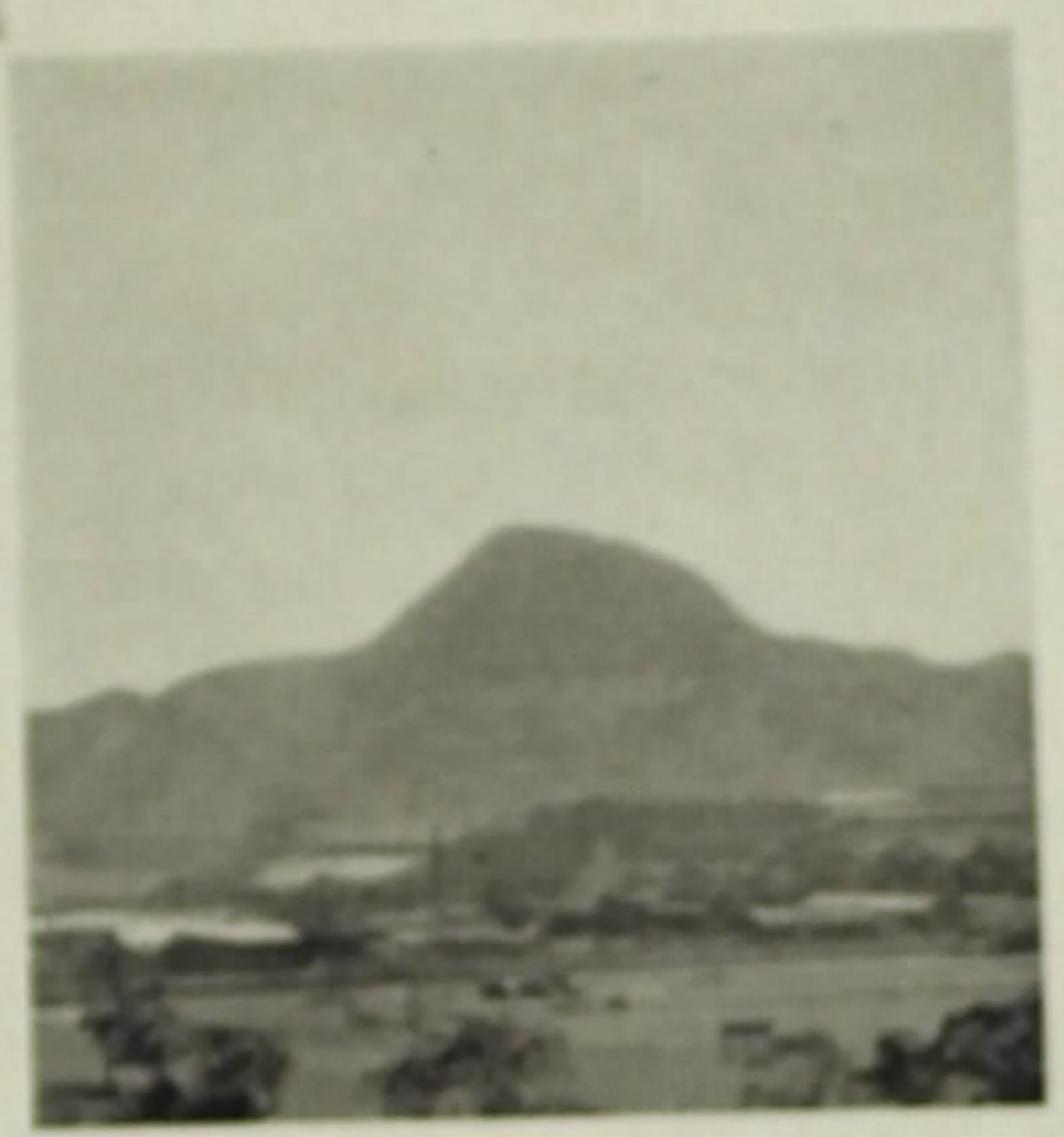
C. B. Johnson

Japanese hospitality appraised

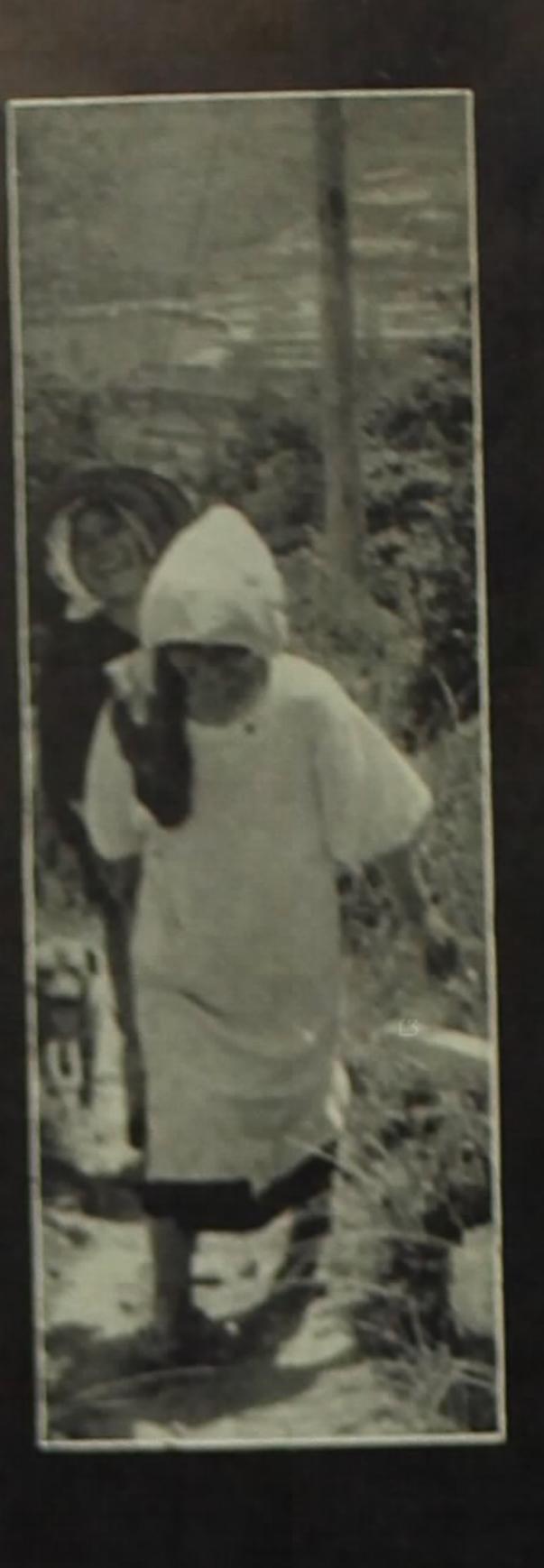


C. B. Johnson







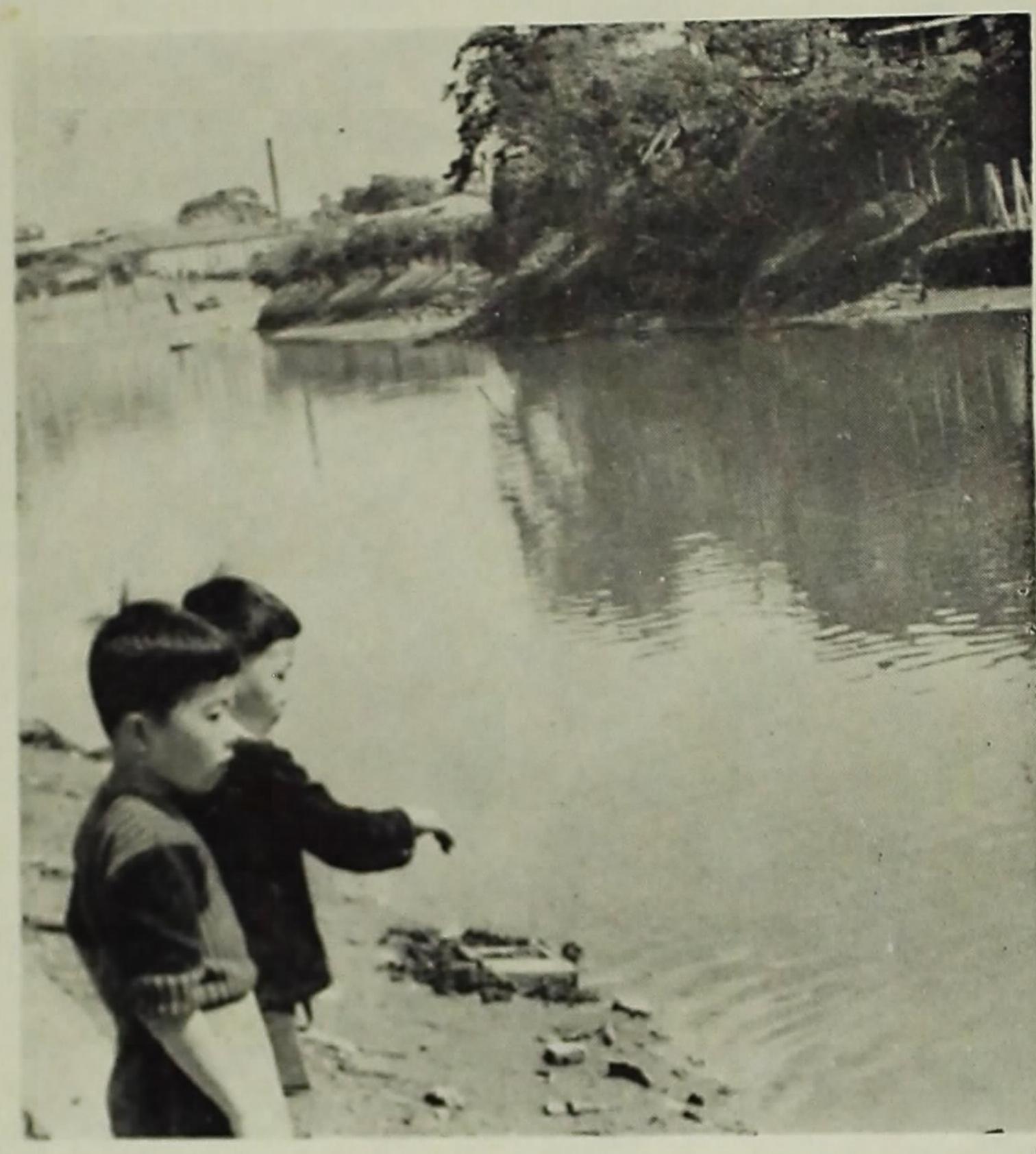








Shrine atop a Tokyo department store



Kids playing near the canal in Sasebo

C. B. Johnson



L. A. Carlson

Kids playing in the streets of

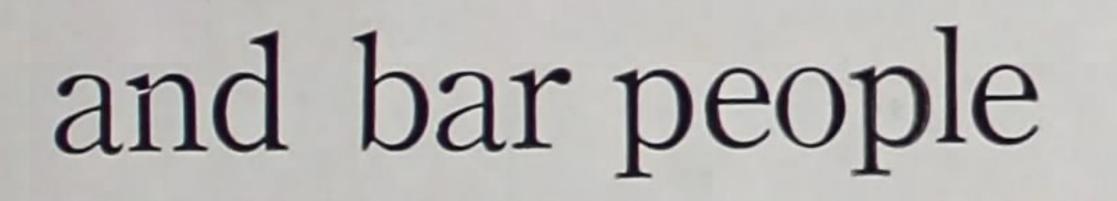
Nikko

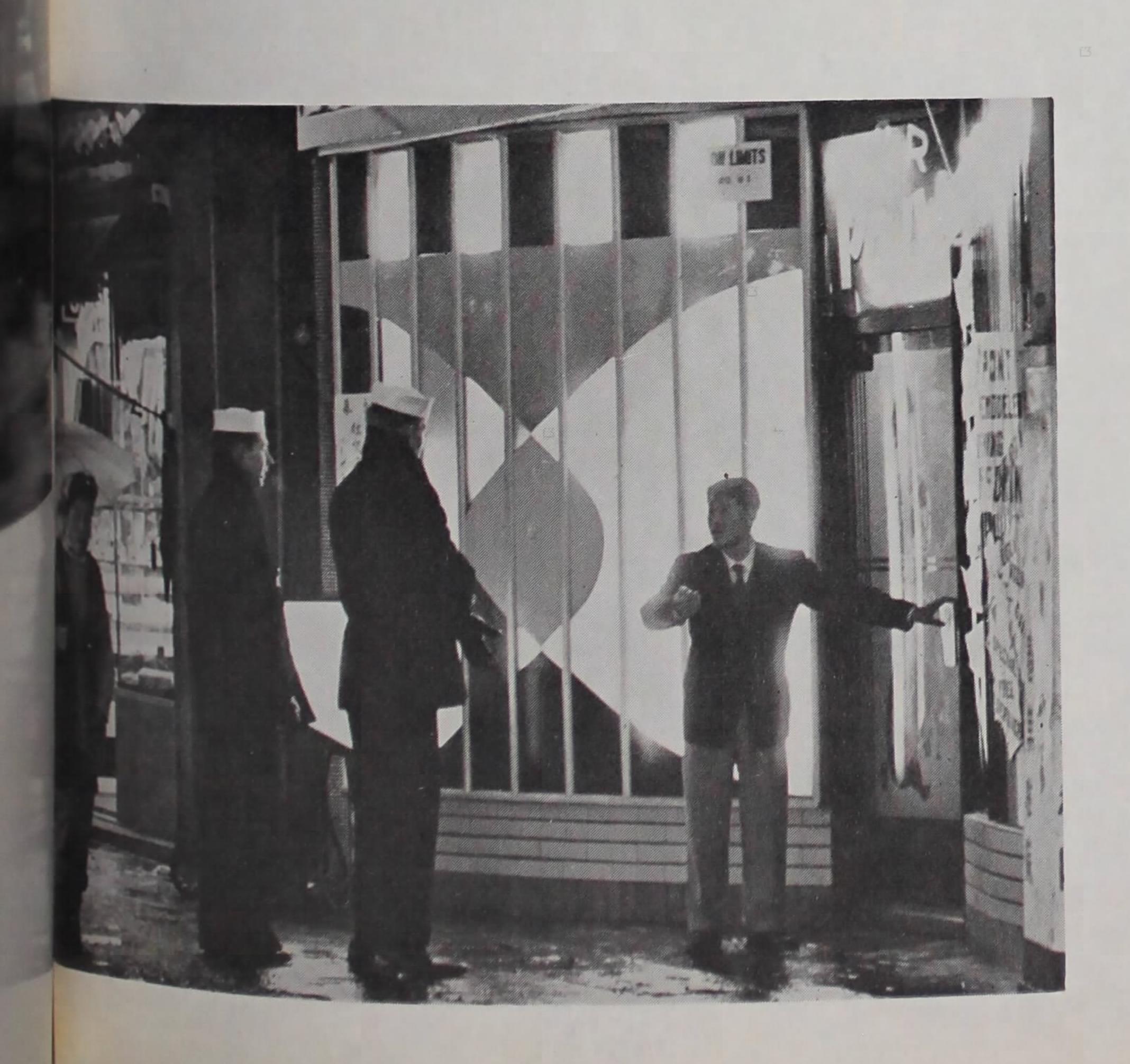


Kids fishing in Sasebo



with its bars





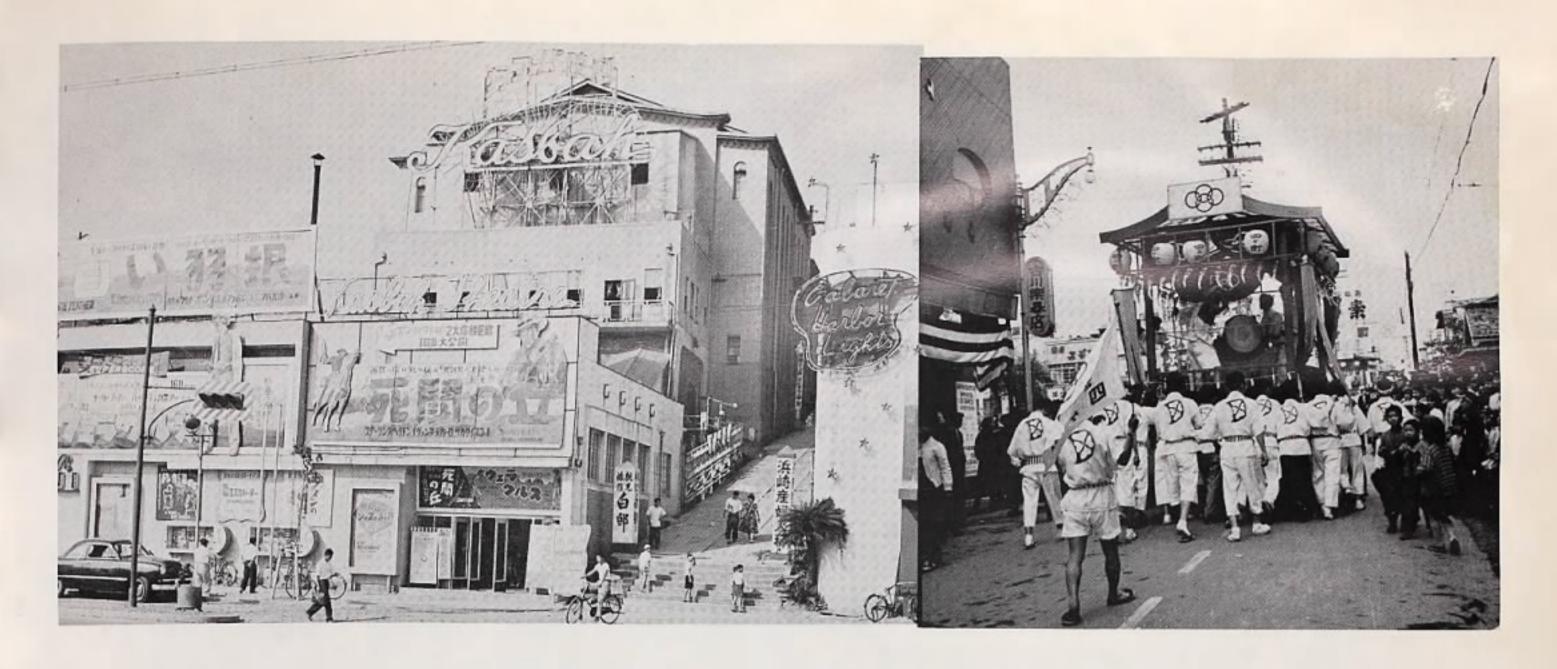
to satisfy

pent-up feelinsg...





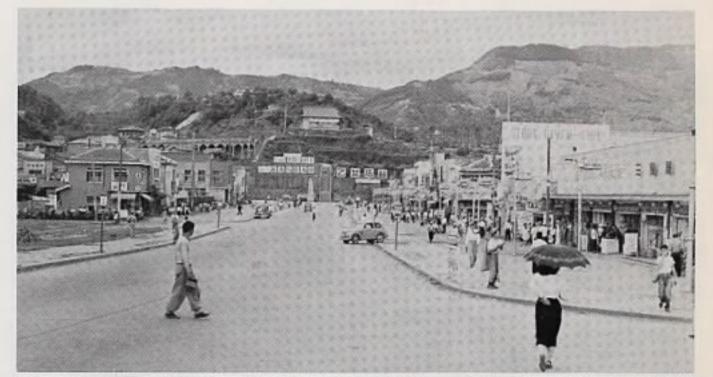
although they have adopted many new things quickly.



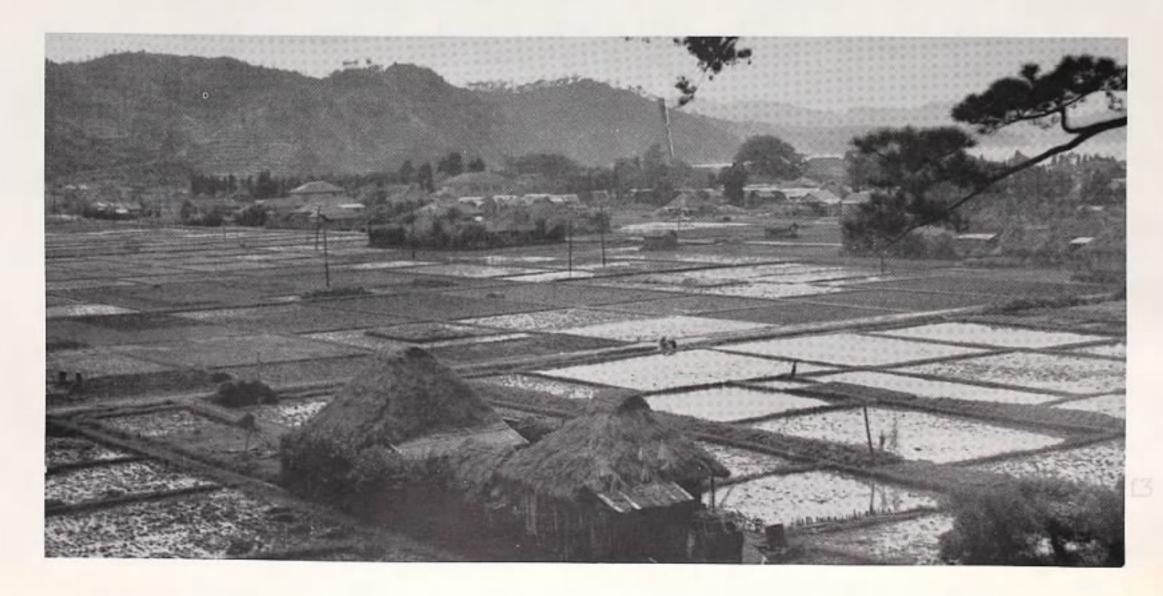
#### Sasebo

From ASW operations in Tsushima Straits, scene of the great naval battle of the Russo-Japanese War, we sailed to the southernmost of the Japanese Islands, Kyushu, and the seaport town of Sasebo. Sasebo Harbor served as a focal point of Naval operations during the Korean conflict and as a result some commercialism still prevails but the true small town atmosphere exists in abundance.

Because of a threatening typhoon, PARKS liberty was somewhat curtailed and we missed our opportunity for a tour to Nagasaki, a city renowned for its recovery after it was atom bombed in World War II. A highlight of the visit for many people was a tortuous taxi ride up the hill overlooking the harbor for a SUKI-YAKI dinner at an authentic Japanese hotel and a view of the port below, framed to the west by Jane Russell Hill. We left Sasebo for a week's operation with USS HORNET once more, looking forward to our next port of call — Nagoya.









???? Love ?????



Kamakura Buddha



Black Market Alley

之女庄 園、藥 上佳人」,日田明 至於菜 之三鄰正規蒸餅「一株」 件亦要 鄭祖賀蘇庇式一樣

こっ天宗状治の井分・野国



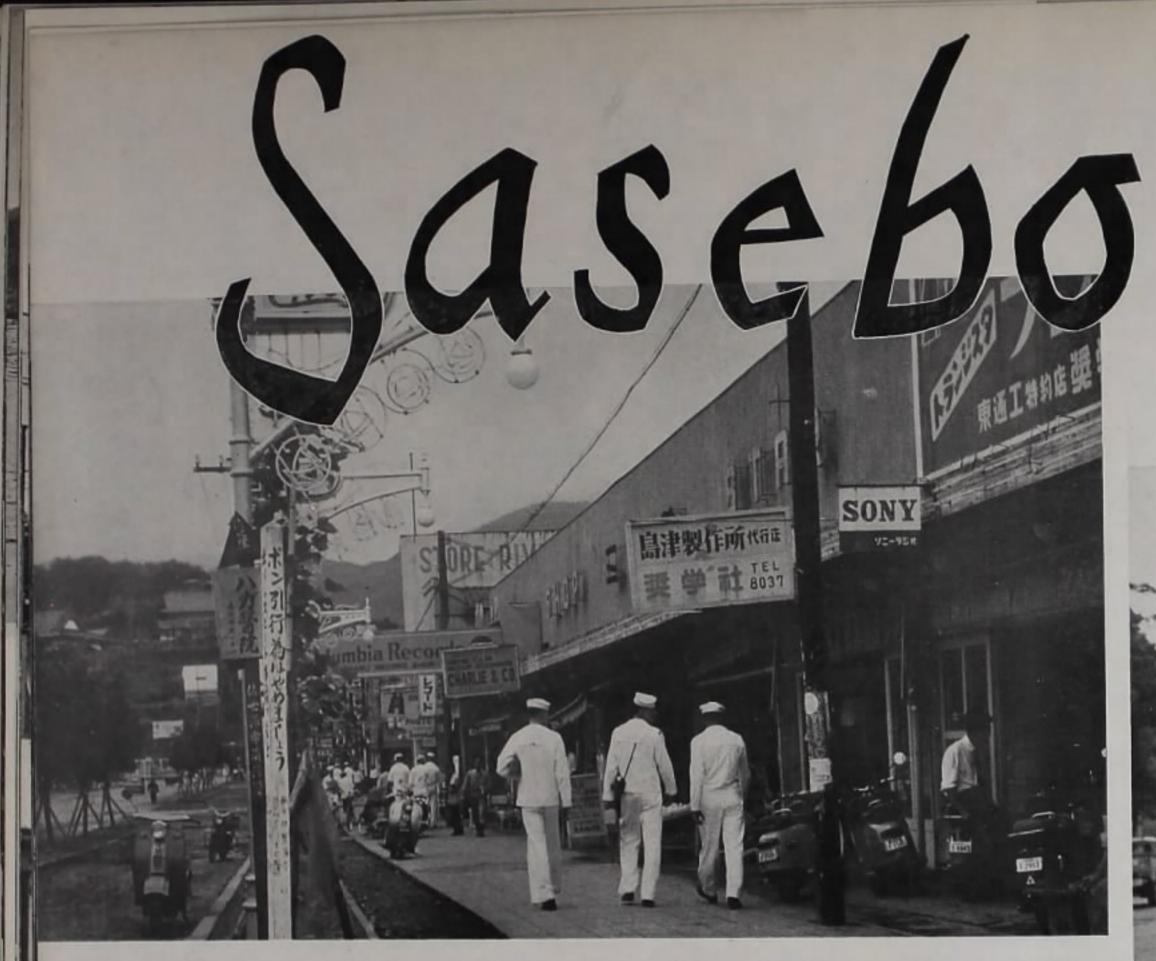
The Base



Kadagawa porcelain Factory

以標子

是批學





Another city of bargains, good liberty, sights to be seen, and friendly people. As usual the yen melts away taking advantage of the bargains offered in the many shops and markets. All hands agree that Sasebo is ichiban liberty.



Debating whether to take a "Kamikaze Cab" or walk and play it safe.



"Say, you think they'd get mad if we turned a bull loose in here?"









One of the high-lights of our visit to Sasebo was a conducted tour through the near-by china factories.

Japan is noted for its fine chinaware and observing the craftsmen at work was a real experience.





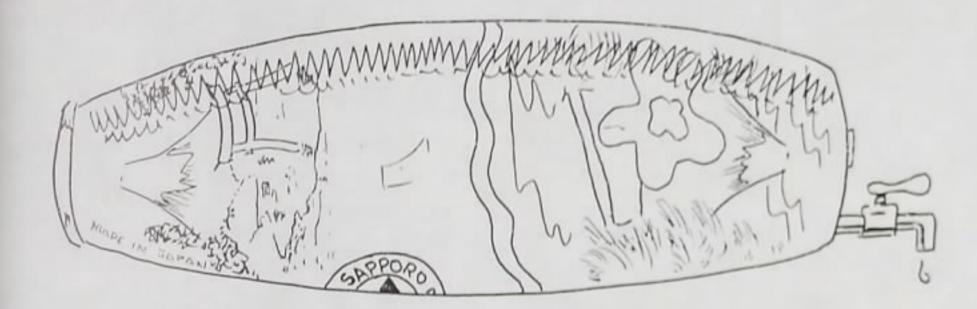




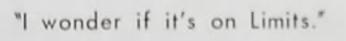
Who's that tired guy in the back?



Pickled octopus maybe??



Will power

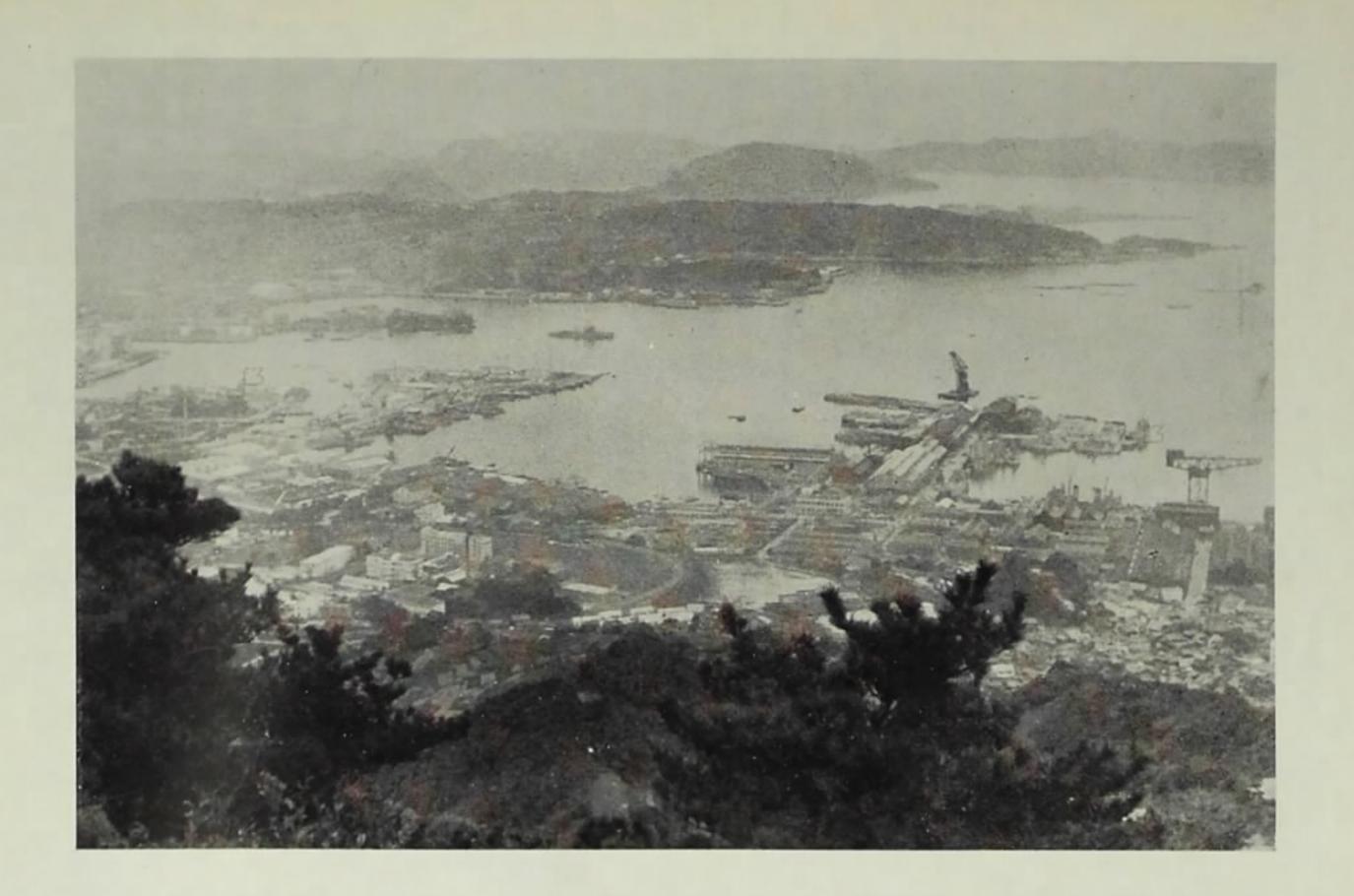




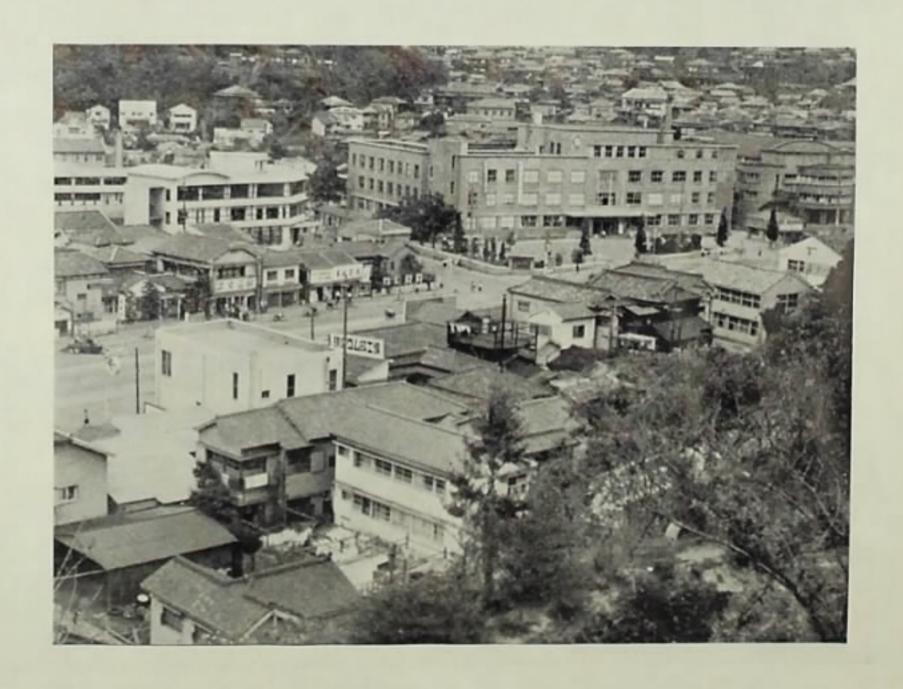




### Sasebo

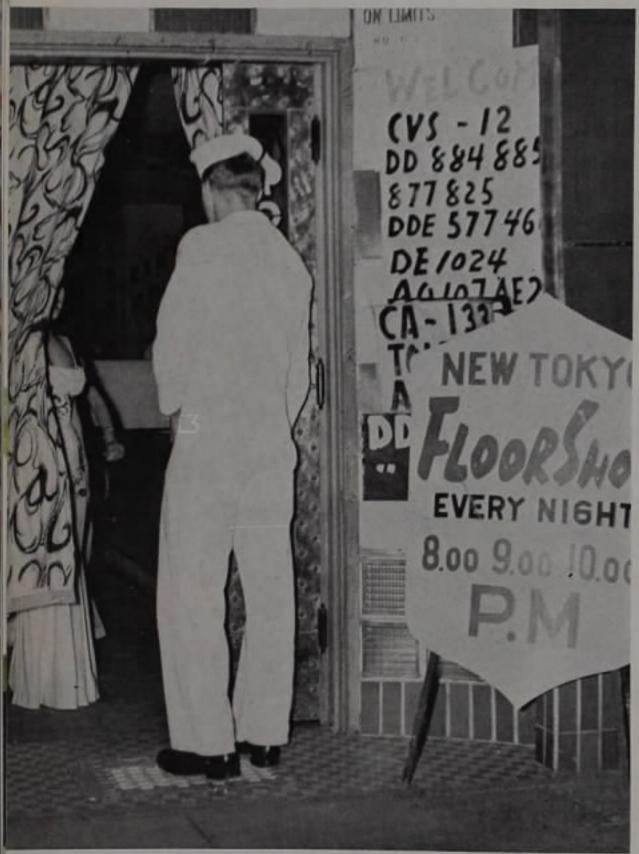






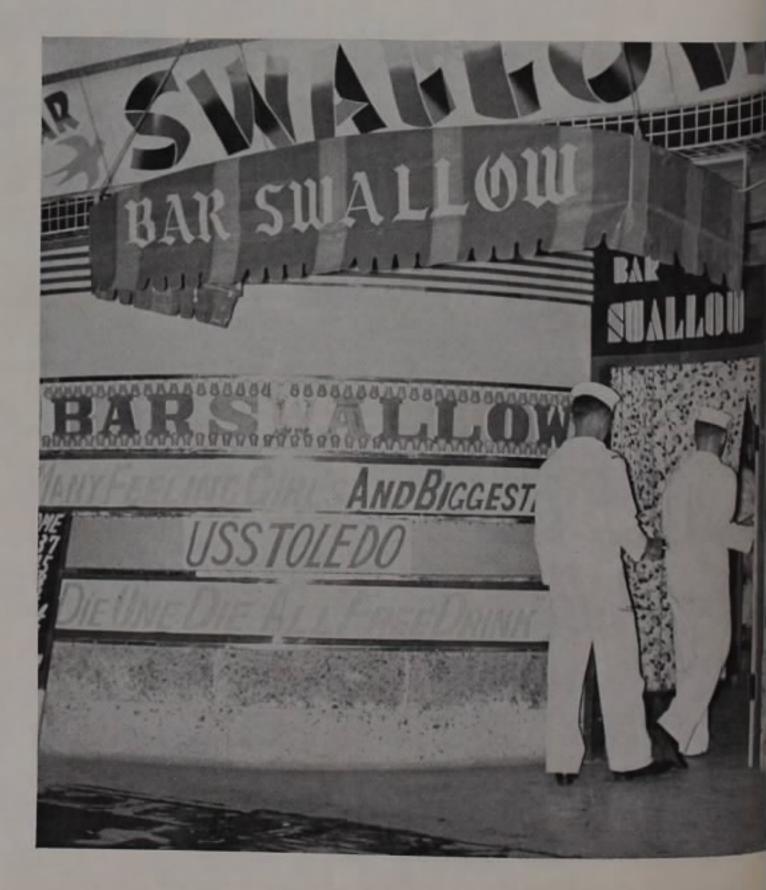
from
Sasebo
to
Yokosuka

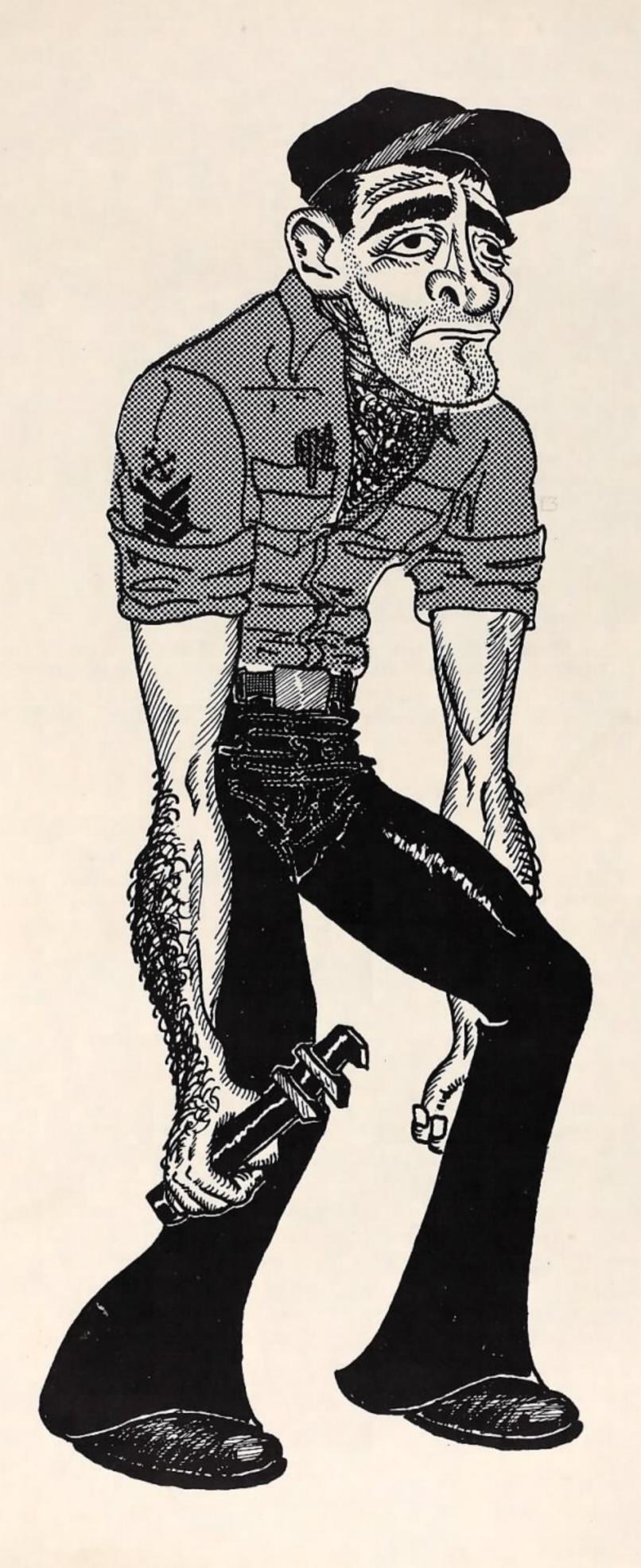






they're waiting for us.



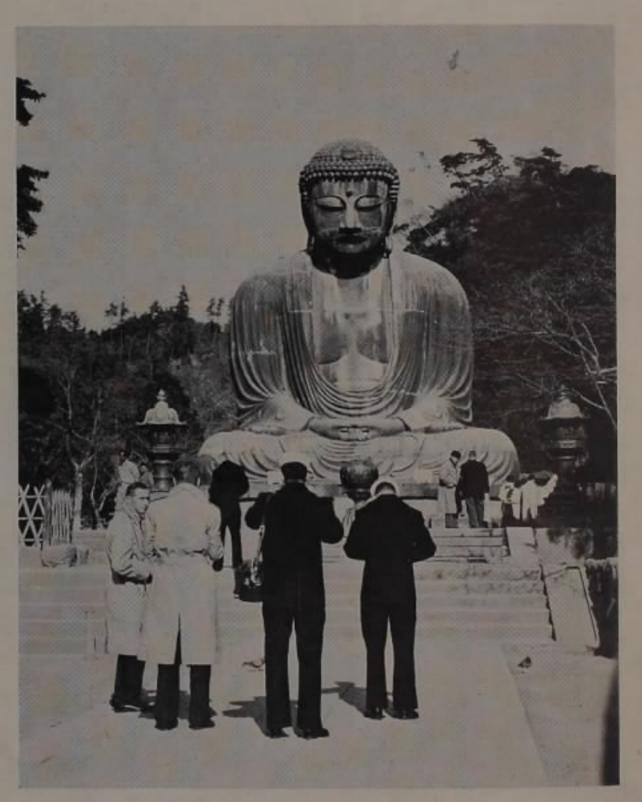




A man touring the Orient seeks entertainment







In and around Yokosuka