



*Diamond Head points the way
to Pearl Harbor*

skill when we entered Tokyo Bay. We received orders from the port director via one of the signal towers to anchor in "Berth 131" and await the boarding officers. The navigator got out his charts and found 131 up by Tokyo so we went merrily on our way — away, away, away from all the ships in the harbor, away from sight of any naval installations, away from all indications of civilization,

away from everything. We anchored and waited. Finally an army motor launch was sighted headed toward us. They approached, looked us over, and went on. That was all for that day. The next day we saw a couple of Japanese fishing fleets tacking back and forth across the bay nearby but nothing of any boarding officers. Finally in the afternoon of the second day there came a call on the radio "Where are you — why didn't you anchor in berth 131?" We sent back a reply, "We are anchored in berth 131, where are you?" We received the answer, "Coordinates of berth Baker-131 are ———, ———. Proceed there immediately." The Navigator got out his anchorage charts and looked for the anchorage at the given coordinates but found nothing there. It was too late to move that afternoon anyway so we waited till the next morning and moved in the fog. When the Captain and Navigator got to the Port Director's office for a conference, they found that our charts were more up to date



Japanese artists sketching bomb damage



An open air market in Yokohama