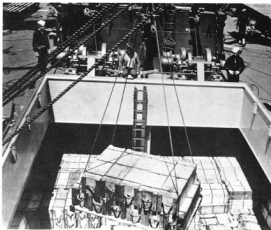




Inbound, to dock in Four River area, Buffalo Society (left) breaking through fast-forming ice in main channel off Grape Island. Tug Bristol, with oil barge Quincy in tow, requires assistance.



Duty Officer while on inspection tour gets radio call to Pier 4 South Boston! Liberty ship forms picturesque background. Note torpedo net forward.



Guarding the Port—Shells to blast Axis planes from the skies are loaded into the hold of a merchant ship under the vigilant eyes of TRs, who guard the explosives against sabotage by enemy agents or accidents resulting from negligence.

*Ile de France, Sterling Castle, Manretania* were "specials" known only by their N-number. They didn't even mention ship names at the Base. Subs were lurking close off shore, waiting to put a fish into the troopship, and it was important that you not get careless.

Then came V-J day. Scuttlebutt about "When do we secure?" and "What are we waiting for?" . . . 15 June was the day, but when it came you felt something really important had gone. You missed seeing those good fellows each week and being bound together by a common bond with a job to do in a common cause.



Removing menace to navigation. This towing of flotsam was last job of the CG-38682.