



This is our book.... it covers only one cruise of the Tidewater, depicts only a few of the ports that we have seen. But we make the ship - are the ship - for without us only a hollow steel catacomb exists without purpose or direction. By leafing through the following pages, a rough idea can be obtained of where we live, eat, sleep - what we do and how; what we saw and heard that produced laughter and rarely an occasional tear or twinge.... but mostly for all of us - memories of ports visited and comrades we knew from February until July 1954....