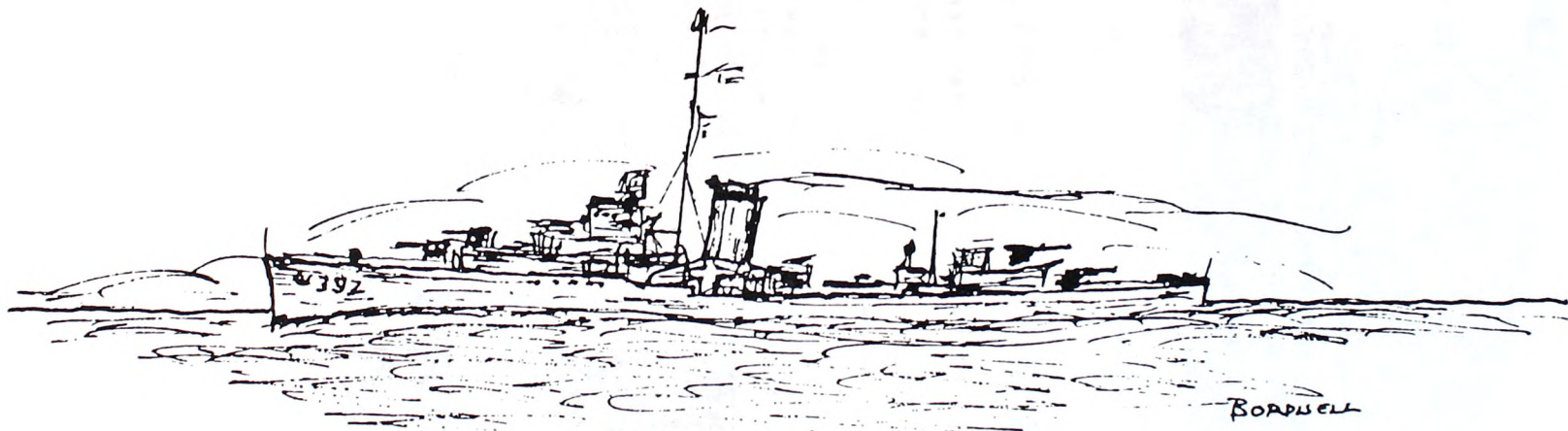


"Princess Pat" was born in the Bremerton Yard  
on an inlet far from the open sea,  
and with pine forests all about.

Bordwell  
7-22-'92

Laid Down July 23, 1933, Launched May 6, 1937, Commissioned September 22, 1937, Decom. Nov. 8, 1945.



"Lucky Pat"

ON

MAIDEN CRUISE

BORDWELL  
7-25-92



...AND NOW SAILOR —  
WE ALREADY LOOKED IN  
YOUR RECORD AND SAW HOW WELL  
YOU DID IN BOOT CAMP AND SO  
WE DECIDED TO MAKE YOU CAPTAIN!!

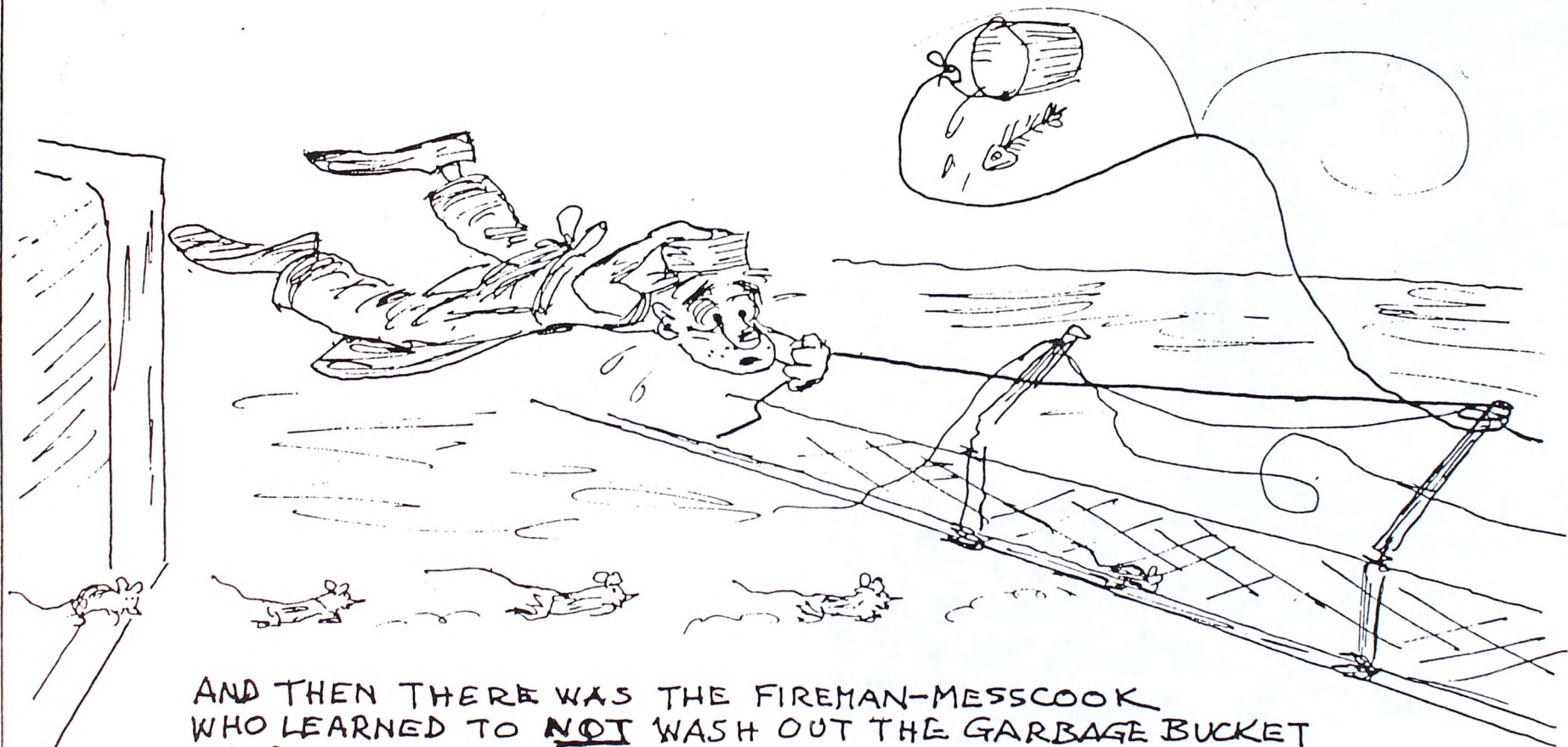
AND MEGONIGLE HERE WILL NOW  
INVEST YOU WITH THE EMBLEMS  
AND WORKING TOOLS OF THIS  
IMPORTANT JOB AND BLAH BLAH BLAH  
MAKE CHIEF IN 20 YEARS...

CREW'S HEAD  
& WASH ROOM



ASSIGNMENT TO SHIPBOARD DUTY

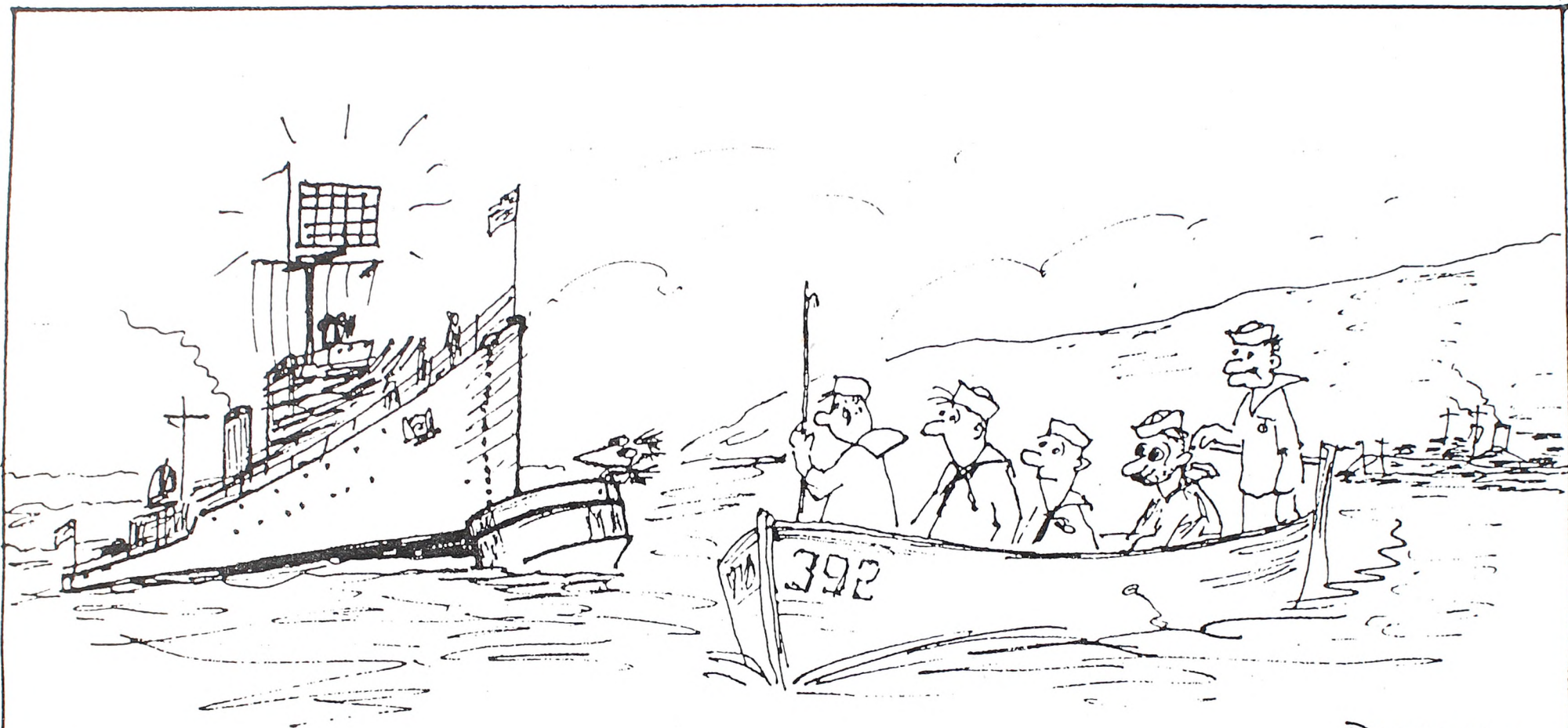
BORDWELL  
5-16-93 22



AND THEN THERE WAS THE FIREMAN-MESSCOOK  
WHO LEARNED TO NOT WASH OUT THE GARBAGE BUCKET  
ON A LINE OVER THE SIDE  
WITH THE SHIP DOING 25 KNOTS . . .

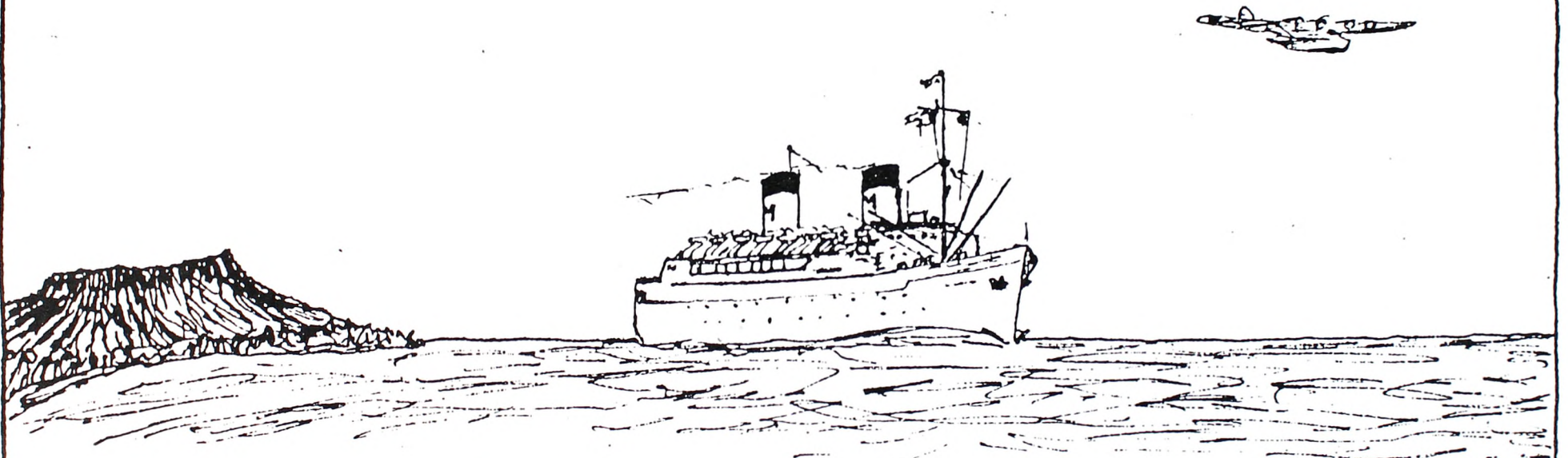
BORDWELL





BORDWELL

18 MAY, 1941 -  
A CRUISER HAD JUST ARRIVED AT PEARL WITH  
AN ODD-LOOKING "BED SPRINGS" CONTRAPTION ON HER FOREMAST -  
EVERYONE IN THE WHALEBOAT WONDERED ABOUT IT, NOT KNOWING  
THAT WE WERE SEEING RADAR EQUIPMENT FOR THE FIRST TIME.



A MATSON LINER ROUNDING DIAMOND HEAD,  
OR THE CHINA CLIPPER SETTING DOWN IN PEARL HARBOR  
MEANT MAIL FOR THE FLEET.

BUT ALL THAT CHANGED ON 7 DECEMBER, '41,  
AND THE MATSON LINERS—AND THE CLIPPER PLANES TOO—WENT OFF TO WAR.

BORDWELL  
4-19-93

18





WELL WE GOT IT ALL BACK TOGETHER CHIEF -  
BUT WHADDA WE DO WITH ALL THESE PARTS  
WE HAD LEFT OVER??

BUT I CAN'T LOG YOU ABOARD UNLESS YOU HAVE YER ORDERS...  
WHERE'S YER RECORDS ?? SQUARE YER HAT!!  
WHERE'S YER BAG N' HAMMOCK ???  
WATCH WHERE YOU STEP—  
YOU'LL GET THE  
QUARTERDECK  
ALL OILY!

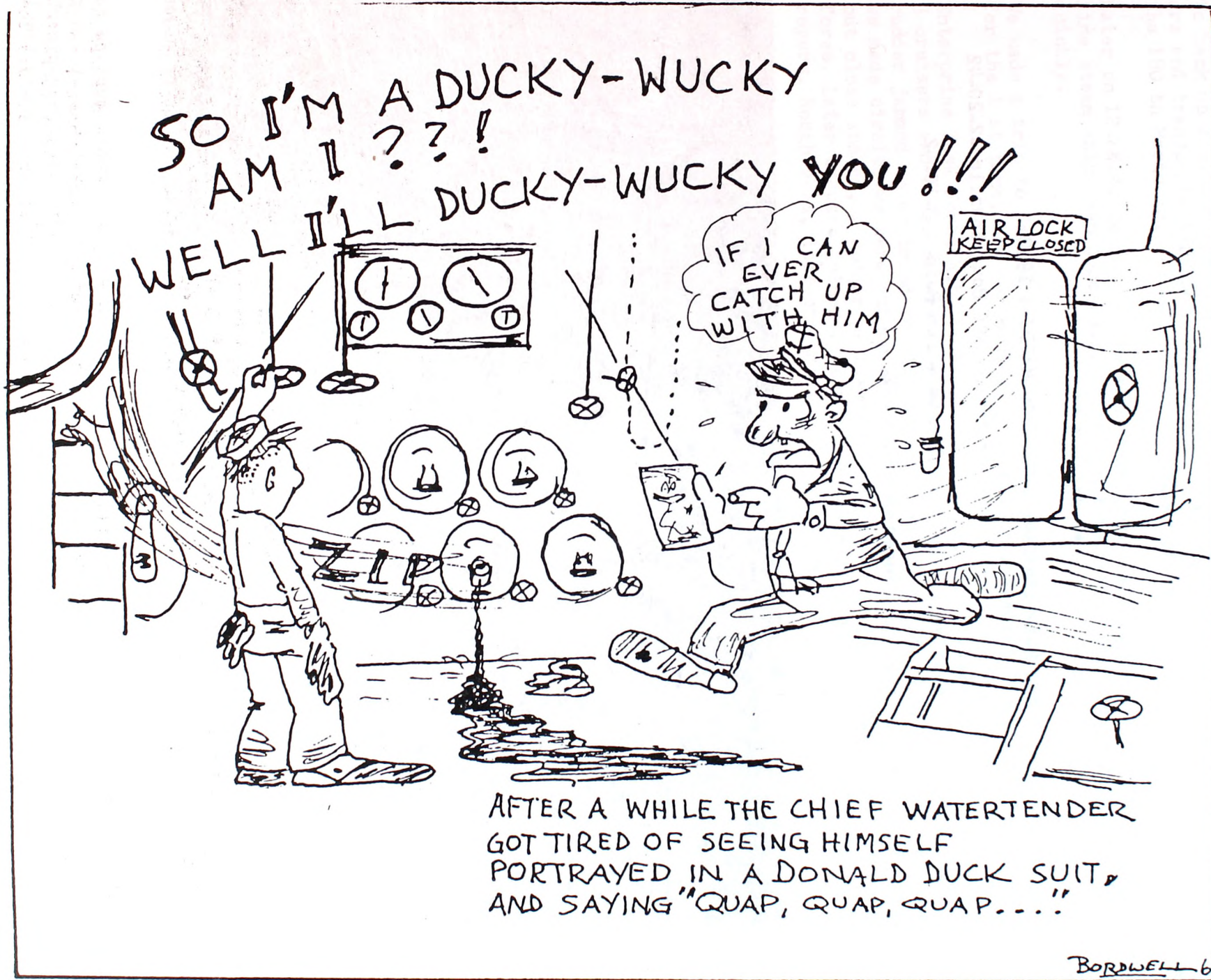


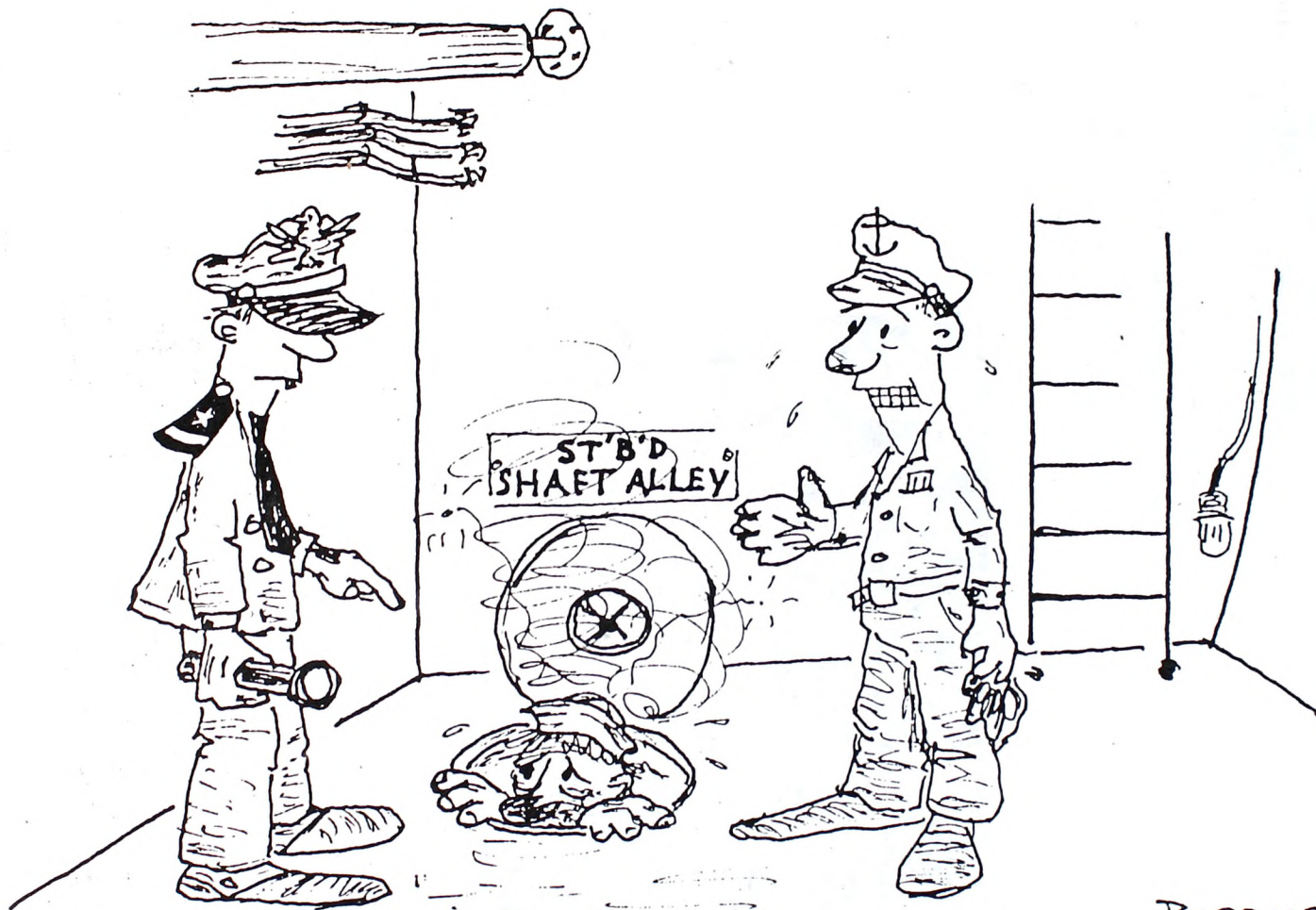
"RECEIVED ON BOARD 10 DECEMBER, 1941...  
RECORDS LOST 7 DECEMBER, 1941"

BORDWELL  
3-14-93

12







BORDWELL  
2-12-93

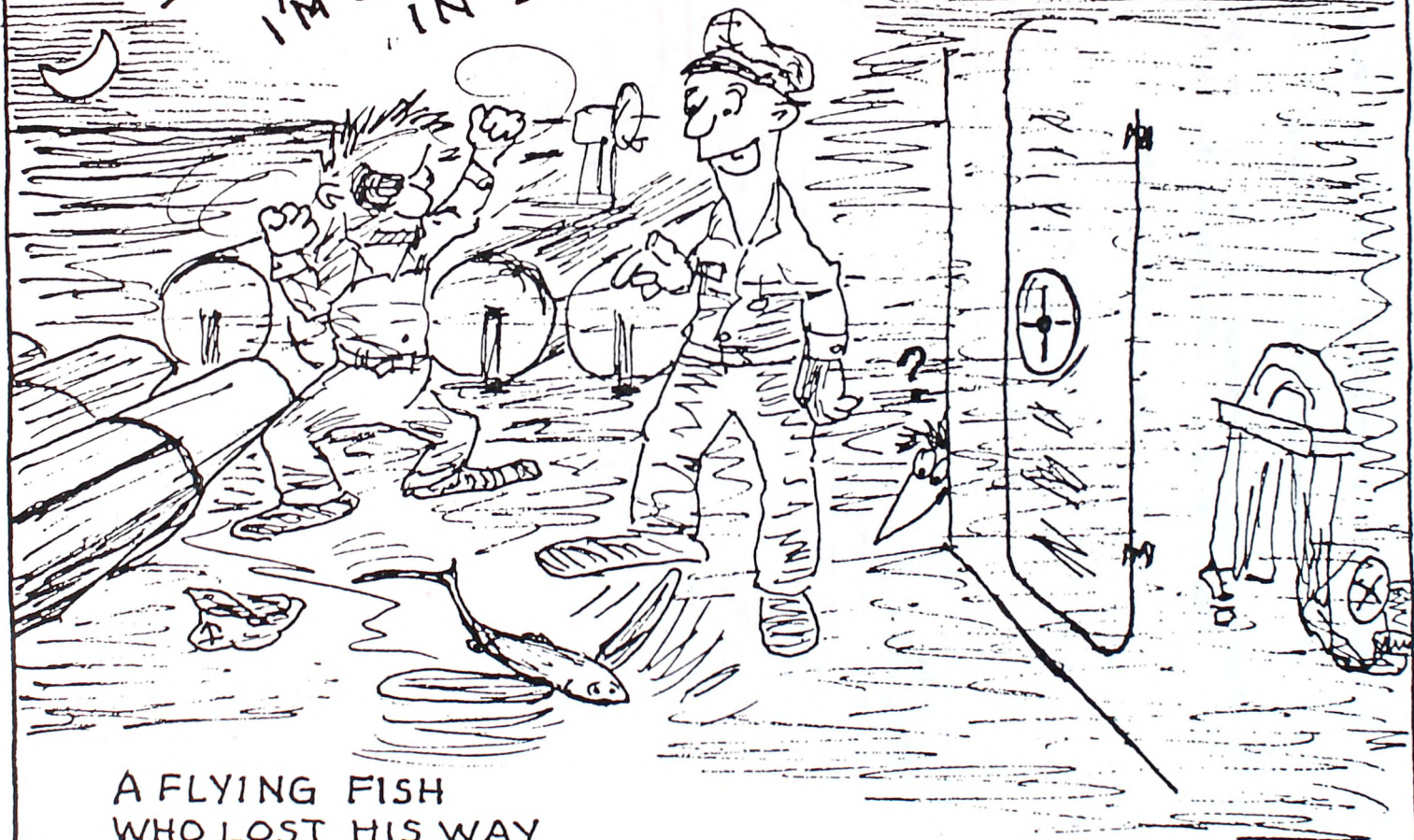
YESSIR YESSIR THAT'S BILL DOWN THERE SURE ENOUGH . . . .  
AND WHAT'S HE DOING SLEEPIN' DOWN THERE  
DURING GENERAL QUARTERS ????  
DUH . . . .  
WULL, I SENT HIM OVER HERE LAST WEEK  
TO WATCH THAT HOT BEARING DOWN THERE . . . .  
AND I GUESS I JUST FORGOT TO TELL HIM TO SECURE!

MARCH 7-8-42.

7



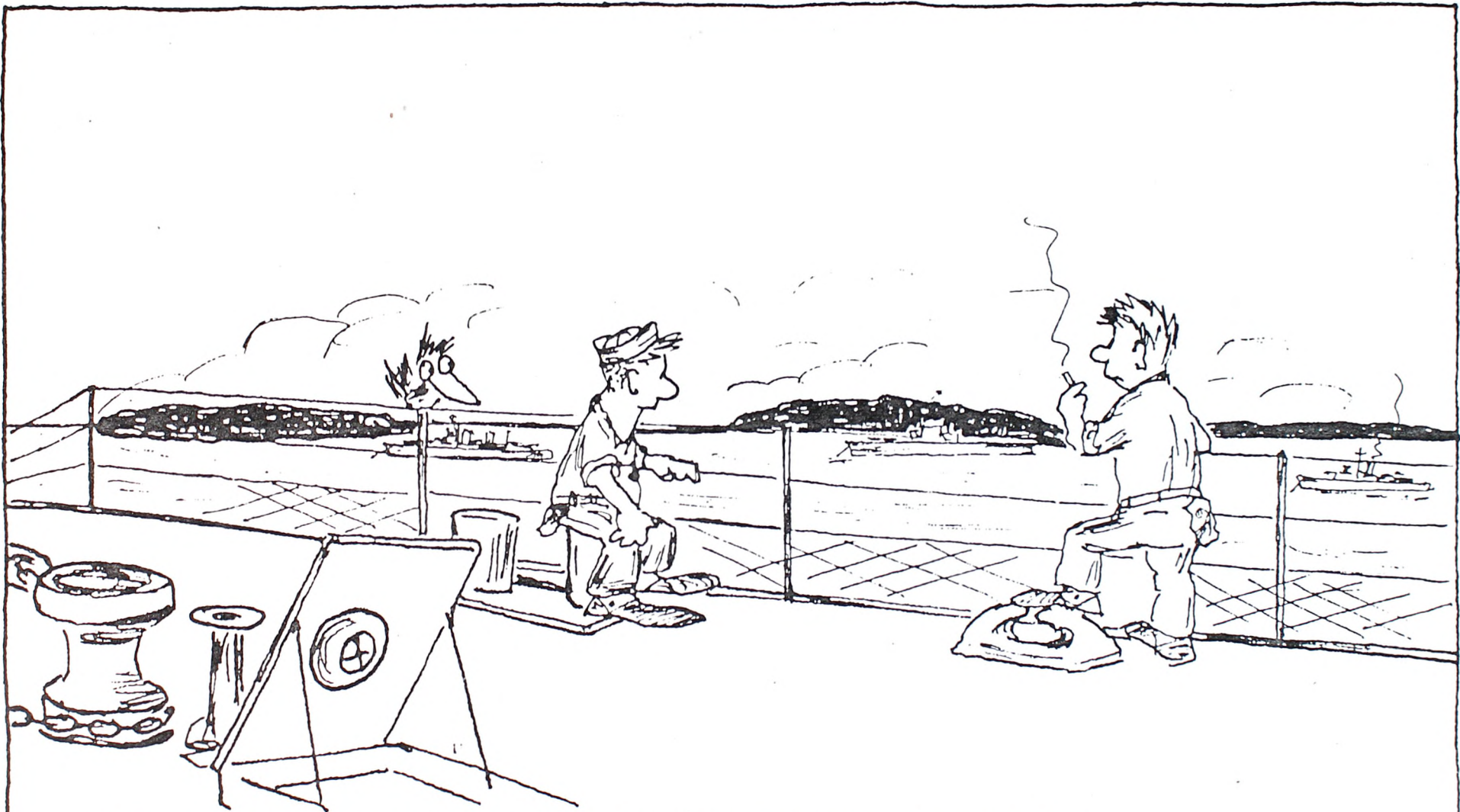
WHATTA Y' MEAN FLYIN' FISH??  
THAT WAS YOUR FIST THAT WALLOPED ME!!  
I FELT IT!!! WHAT'D YOU HIT ME FOR??  
PUT 'EM UP!!!  
I'M GONNA TAKE YOU APART—  
IN SMALL PIECES



A FLYING FISH  
WHO LOST HIS WAY  
ON A DARK, TROPICAL NIGHT  
Resume of Dale Murray McCoy

17  
4-29-93 BORDWELL 93



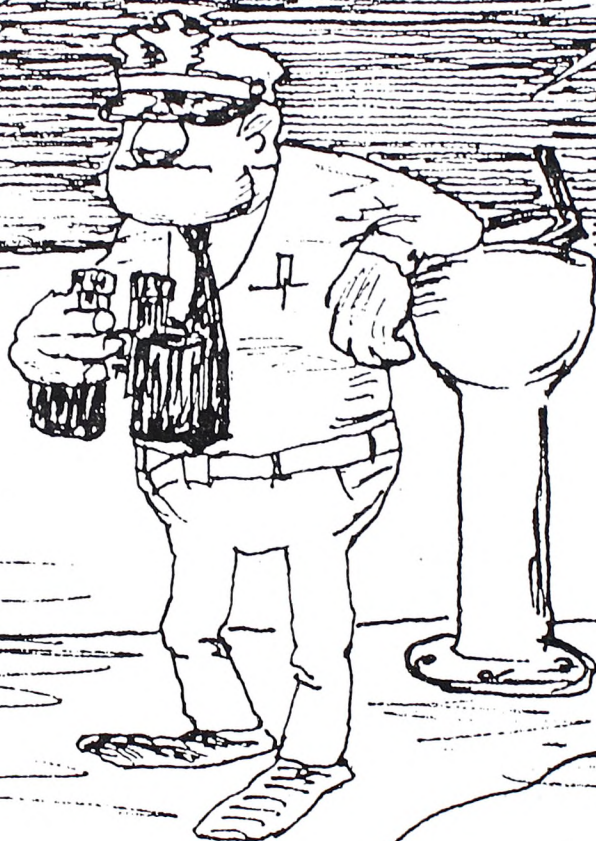


WELL, HERE WE ARE IN THE SOUTH PACIFIC ISLANDS...  
AND SO WHERE'S DOROTHY LAMOUR AND ALL THAT ???

BORDWELL  
4-16-93 27



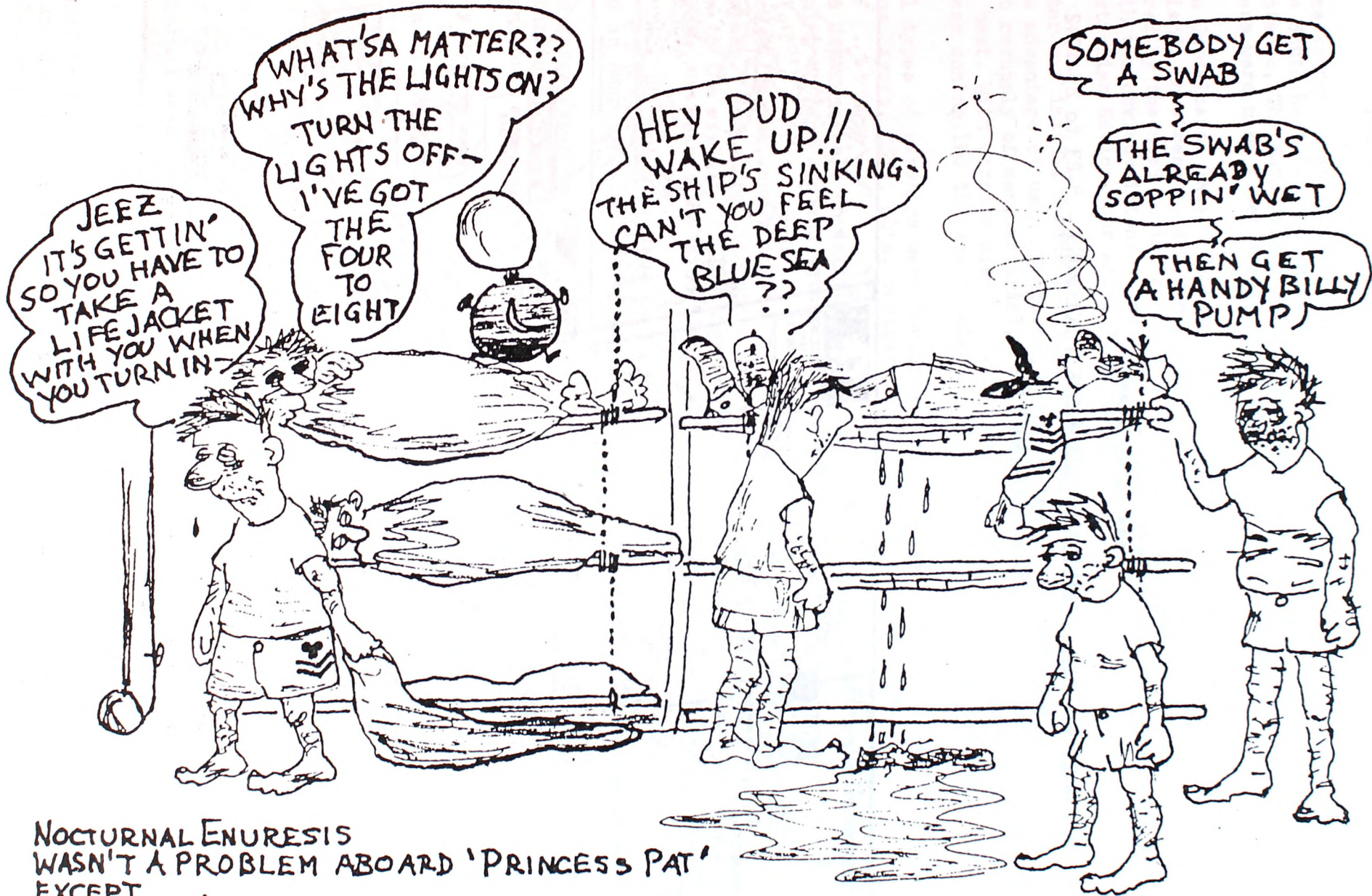
GEEZ CAPTAIN—  
I SAW THAT SHIP  
OUT THERE ALL ALONG  
BUT I THOUGHT IT WAS  
JUST THAT CRUISER OF OURS  
THAT'S ALWAYS GETTING  
OUT OF FORMATION



August, 1942—  
"Warning, warning,  
strange ships entering the harbor!"

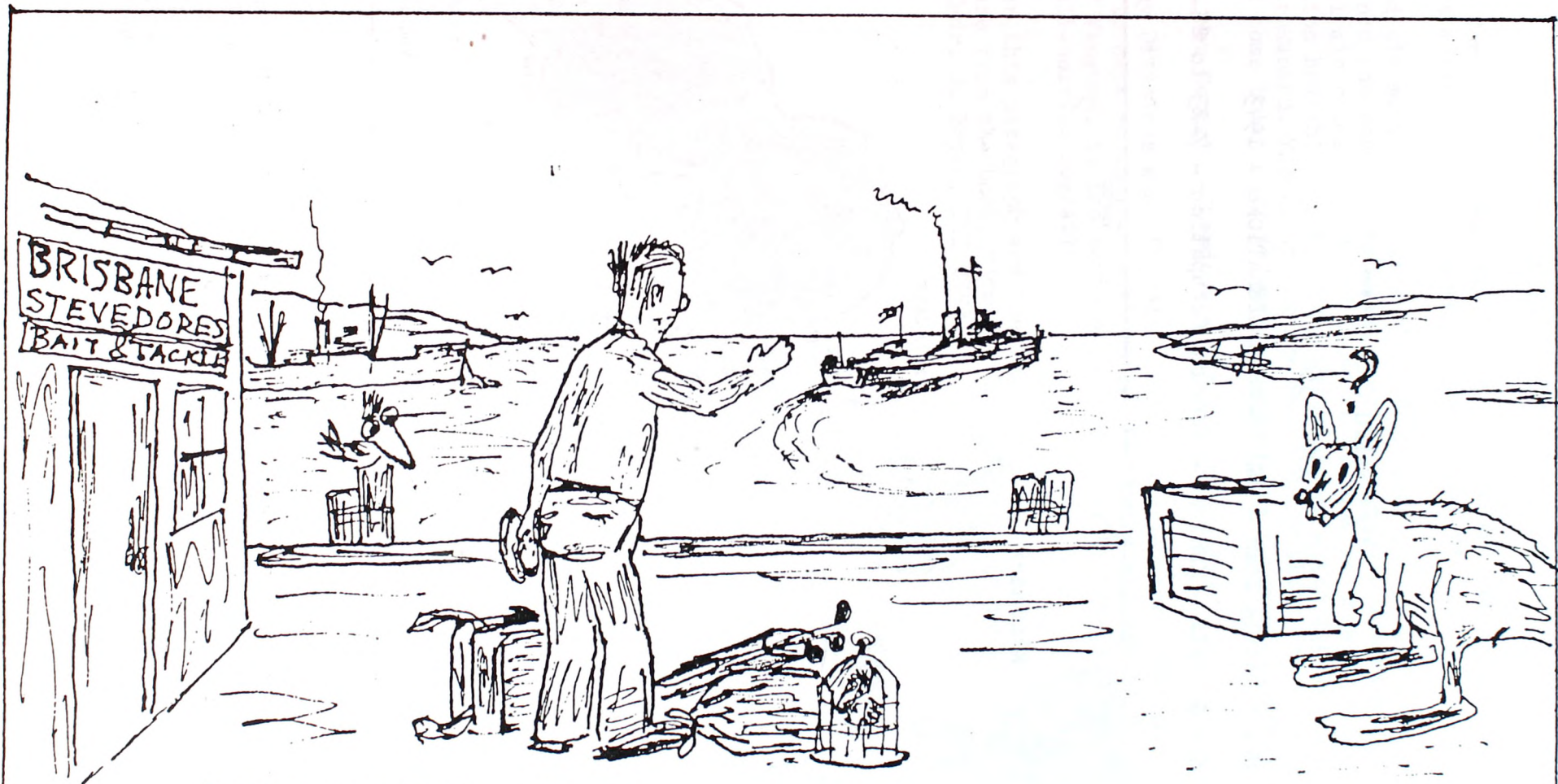
Bordwell  
4-22-93





NOCTURNAL ENURESIS  
WASN'T A PROBLEM ABOARD 'PRINCESS PAT'  
EXCEPT  
WHEN THE 'KEY MAN' IN THE ENGINE ROOM  
WOULD GO ASHORE AND  
TRY TO DRINK UP ALL THE BEER IN SAN DIEGO COUNTY.





I SAW HER TURN AROUND,  
SHAKE HER STERN SHEETS AT ME,  
AND HEAD FOR THE OPEN SEA AGAIN.

DALE MURRAY MCCOY, BRISBANE, 12 JANUARY '43

BORDWELL



ASH CANS AWAY CAPTAIN!!!  
...6-5-4-3 SECONDS TO GO...

HO HO HO  
THEY'RE GONE!!  
OUT-FOXED  
THE  
AMERICANS  
AGAIN!!

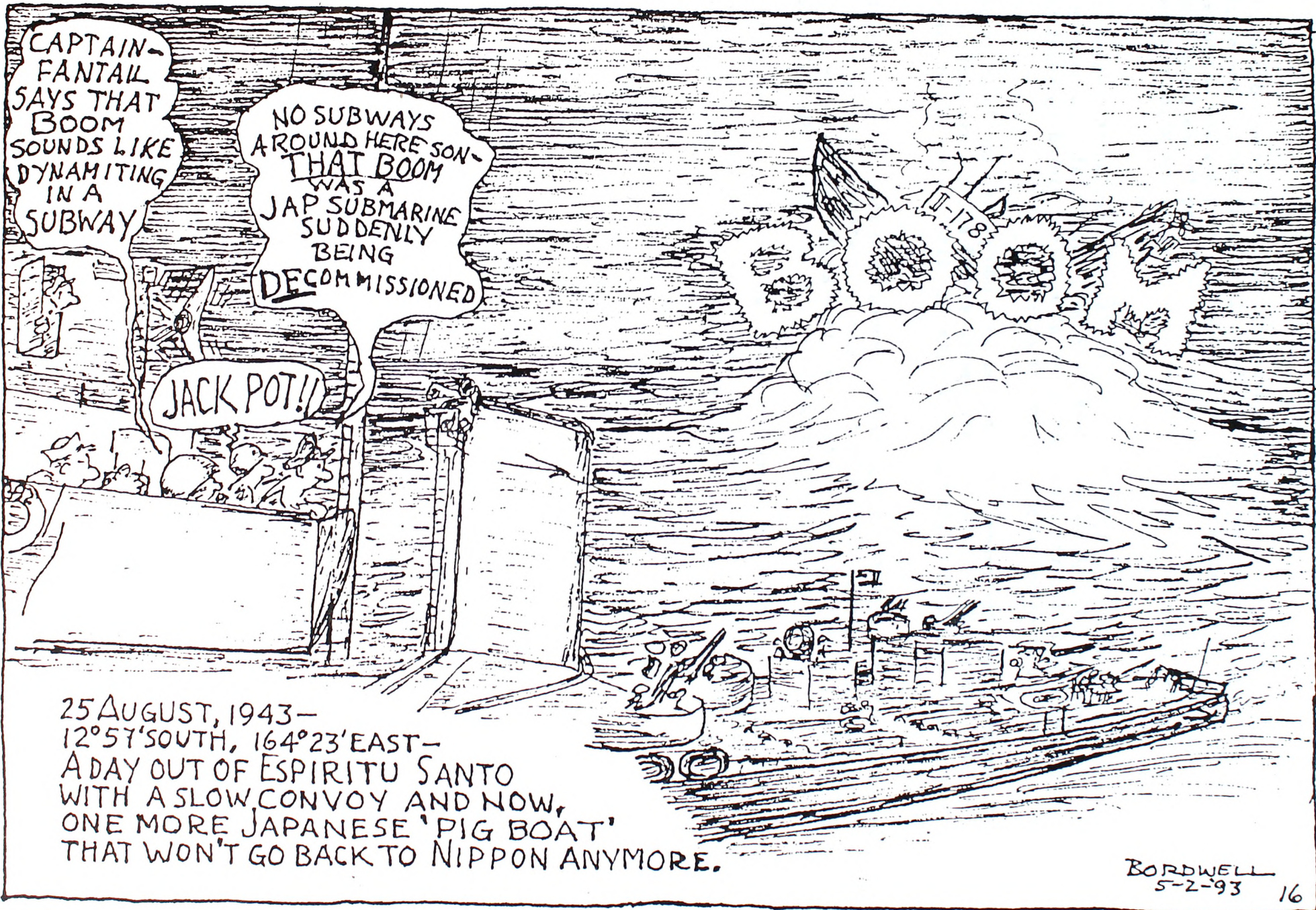
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A "SQUID'S-EYE" VIEW OF AN INCIDENT ON THE ROAD  
FROM ESPIRITUSANTO TO TULAGI, 25 AUGUST, 1943.  
NEITHER THE SQUID NOR THE OTHER LITTLE  
SEA CREATURES SURVIVED WHAT HAPPENED NEXT.

BORDWELL  
1 MAY '93





CAPTAIN FANTAIL SAYS THAT BOOM SOUNDS LIKE DYNAMITING IN A SUBWAY

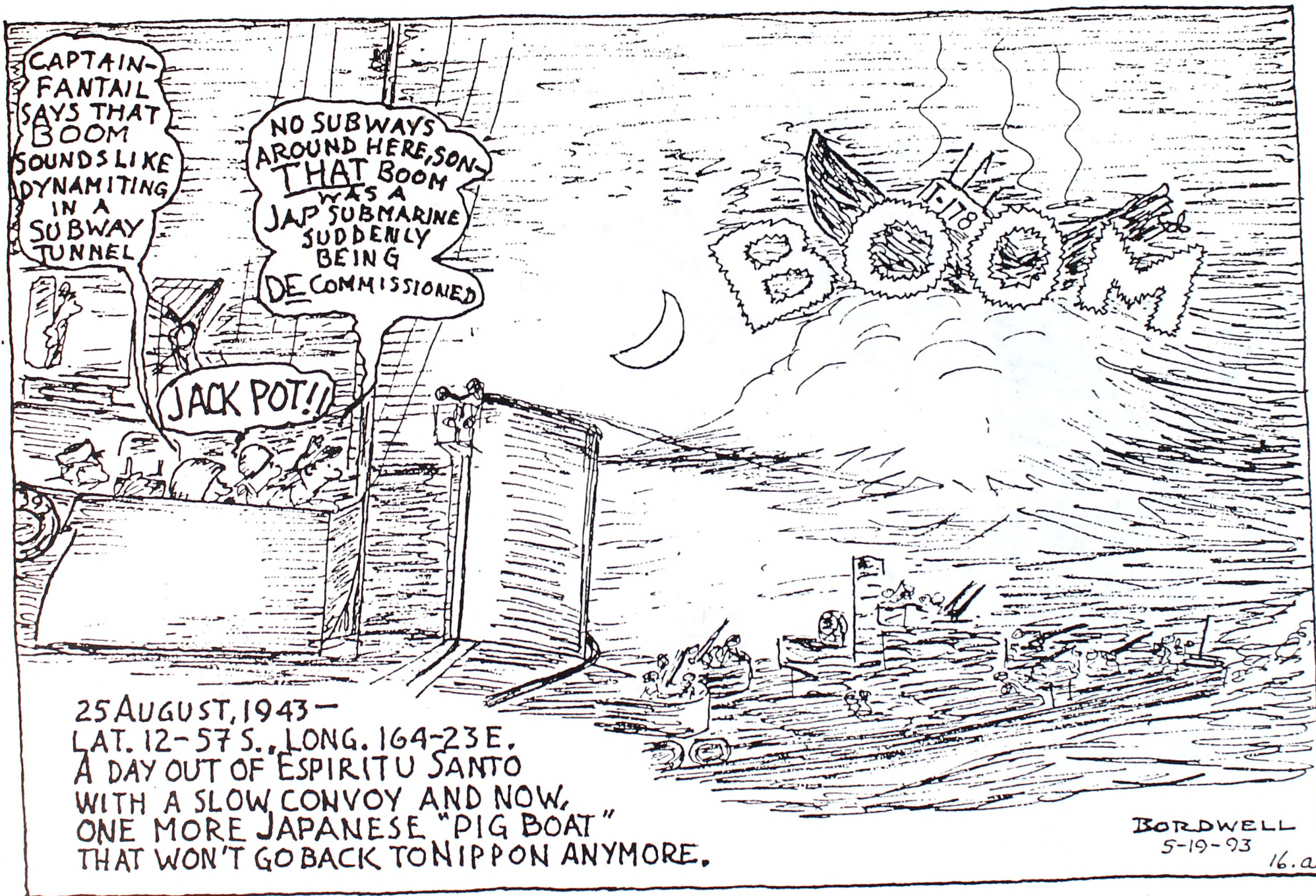
NO SUBWAYS AROUND HERE SON - THAT BOOM WAS A JAP SUBMARINE SUDDENLY BEING DECOMMISSIONED

JACK POT!!

25 AUGUST, 1943 -  
12° 57' SOUTH, 164° 23' EAST -  
A DAY OUT OF ESPIRITU SANTO  
WITH A SLOW CONVOY AND NOW,  
ONE MORE JAPANESE 'PIG BOAT'  
THAT WON'T GO BACK TO NIPPON ANYMORE.

BORDWELL  
5-2-93 16





CAPTAIN-FANTAIL SAYS THAT BOOM SOUNDS LIKE DYNAMITING IN A SUBWAY TUNNEL

NO SUBWAYS AROUND HERE, SON. THAT BOOM WAS A JAP SUBMARINE SUDDENLY BEING DE COMMISSIONED

JACK POT!!

25 AUGUST, 1943 -  
LAT. 12-57 S., LONG. 164-23 E.  
A DAY OUT OF ESPIRITU SANTO  
WITH A SLOW CONVOY AND NOW,  
ONE MORE JAPANESE "PIG BOAT"  
THAT WON'T GO BACK TO NIPPON ANYMORE.

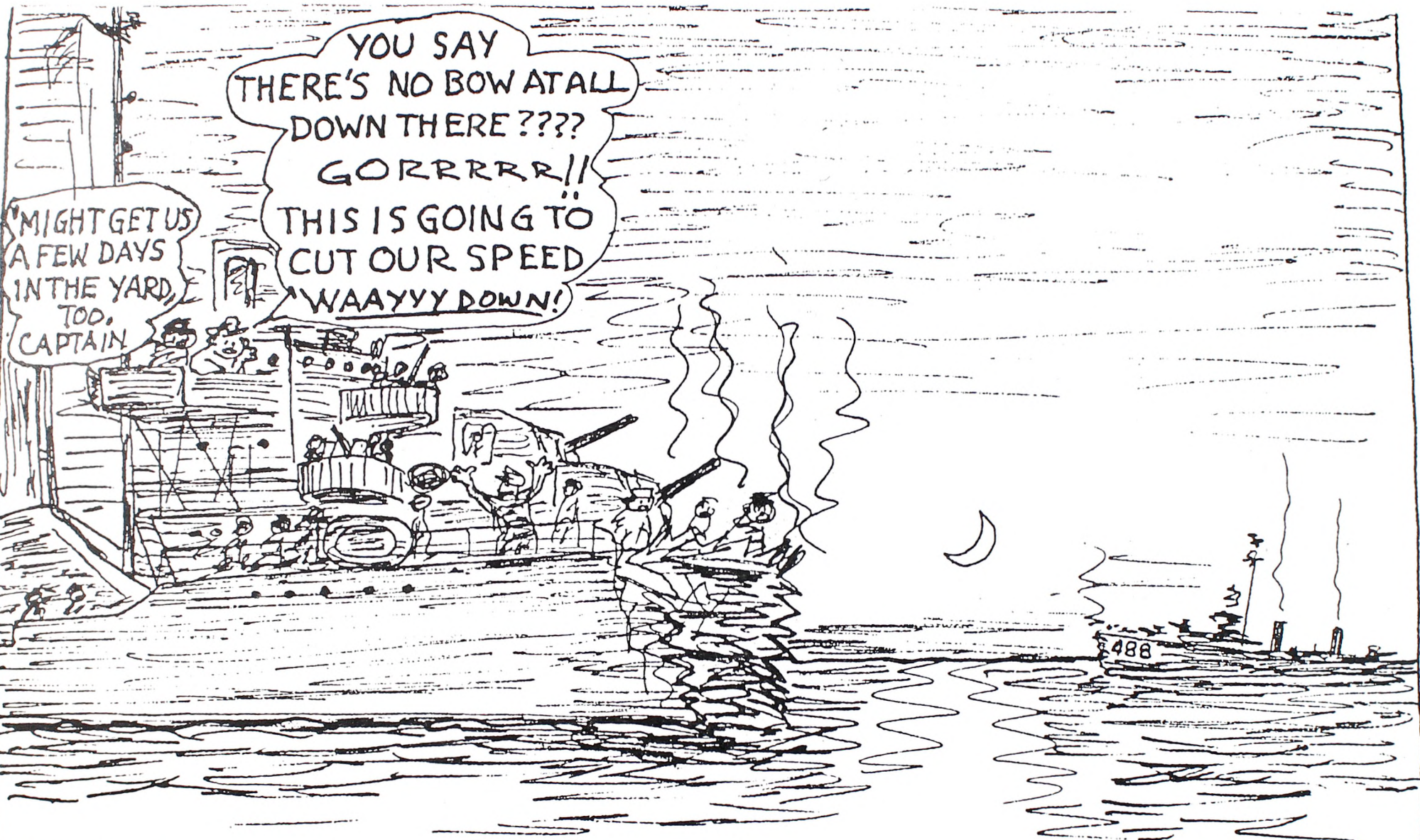
BORDWELL  
5-19-93

16.a



YOU SAY  
THERE'S NO BOW AT ALL  
DOWN THERE????  
GORRRRRR!!  
THIS IS GOING TO  
CUT OUR SPEED  
WAAYYY DOWN!

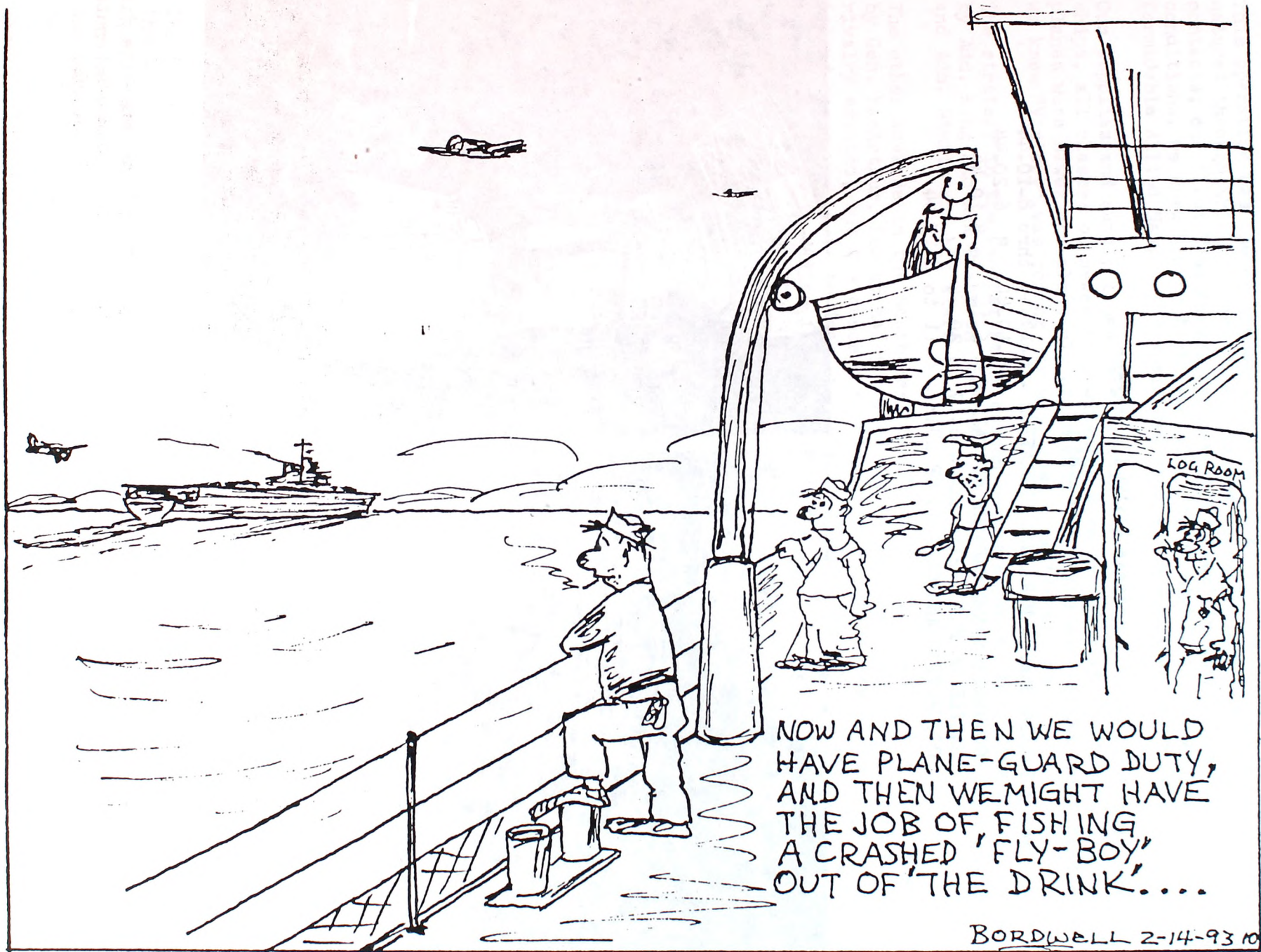
MIGHT GET US  
A FEW DAYS  
IN THE YARD  
TOO,  
CAPTAIN



30 September, 1943  
... unforeseen circumstances ...

BORDWELL  
5-8-93

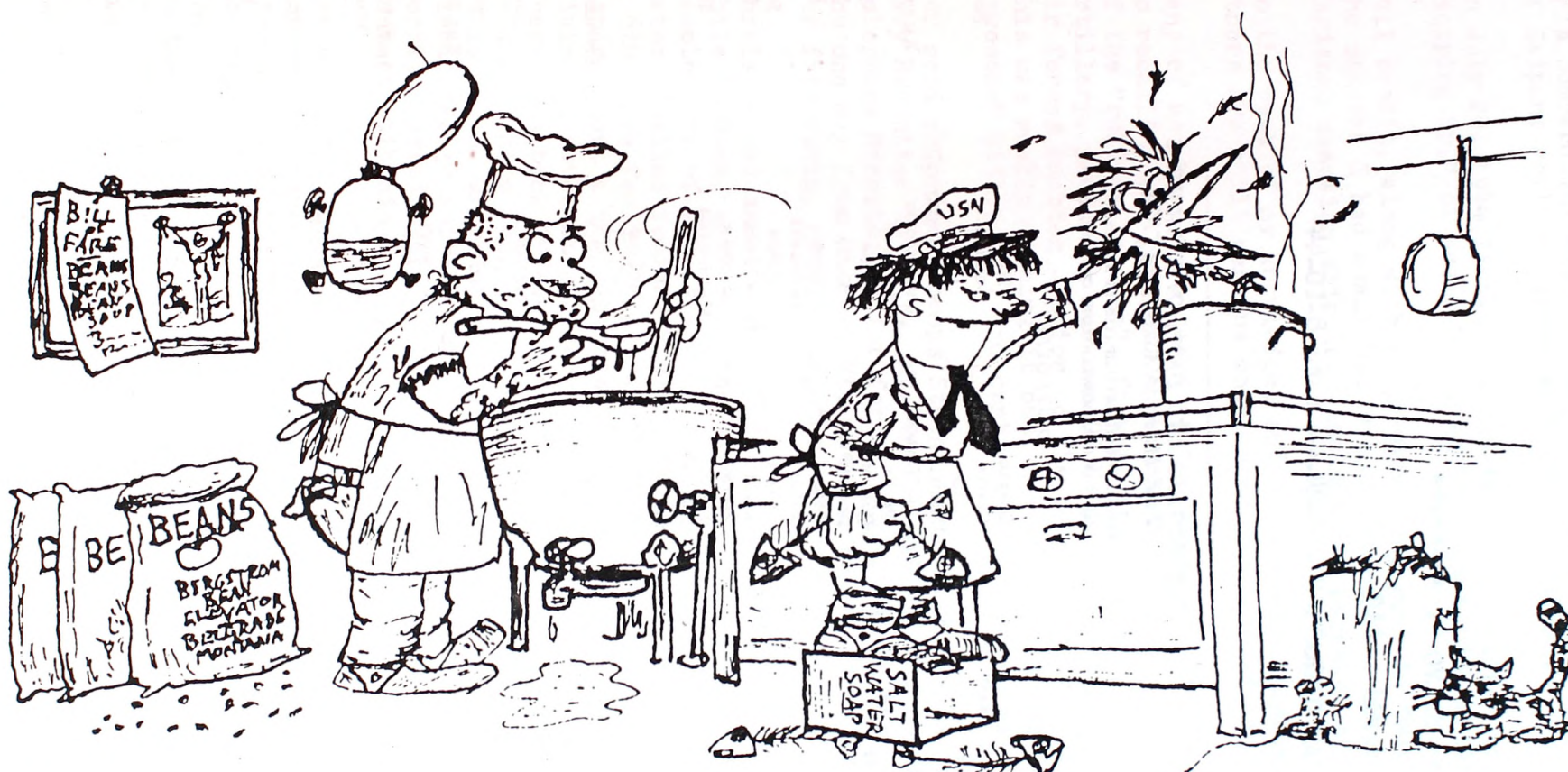




NOW AND THEN WE WOULD  
HAVE PLANE-GUARD DUTY,  
AND THEN WE MIGHT HAVE  
THE JOB OF FISHING  
A CRASHED 'FLY-BOY'  
OUT OF 'THE DRINK'....

BORDWELL 2-14-93 10

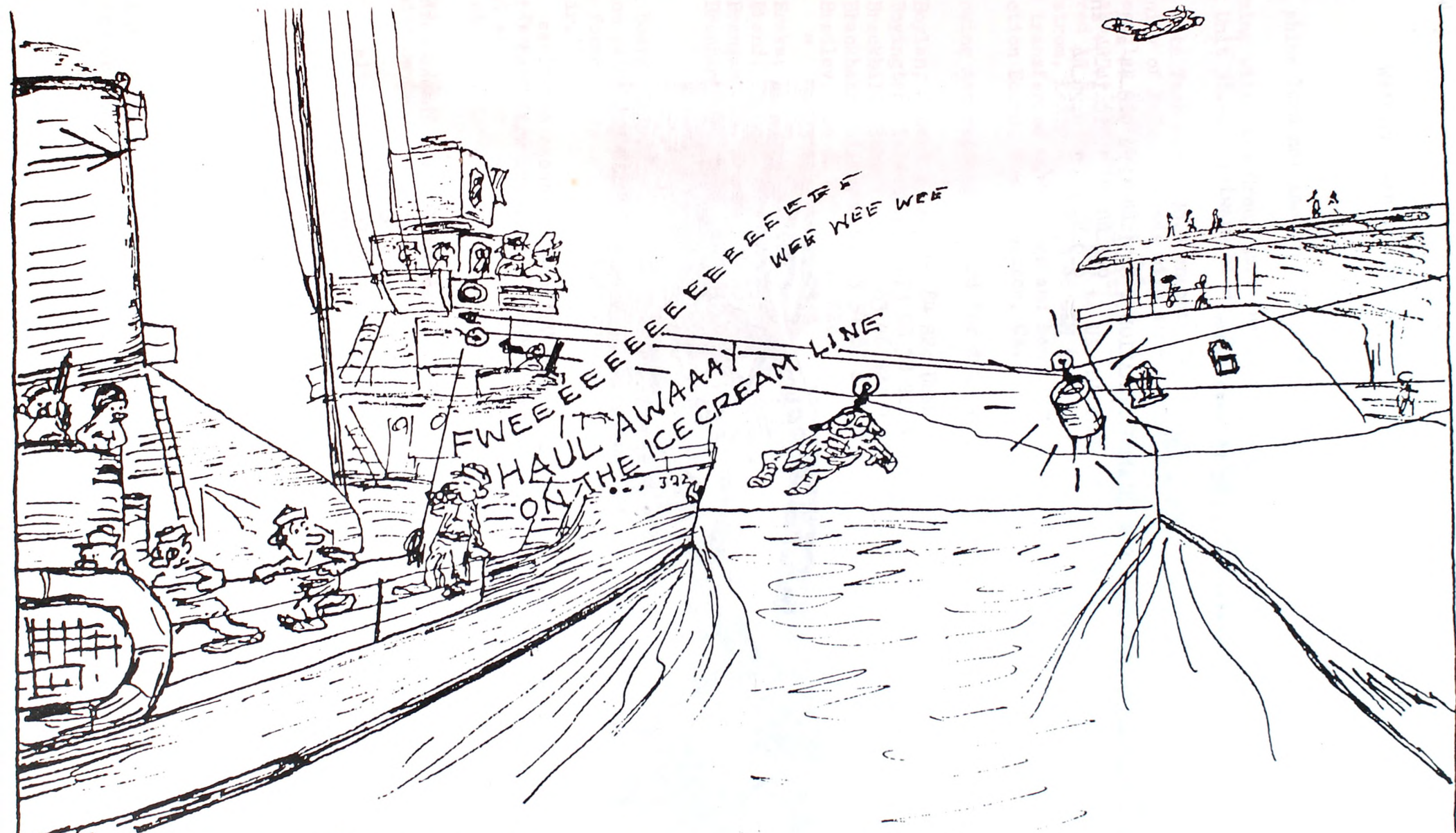




UP IN THE GALLEY  
THE OFFICERS' COOK HAD A STOCK POT  
WHICH HAD BEEN SIMMERING ON THE RANGE  
SINCE THE DAY THE SHIP WAS COMMISSIONED.  
SOME OF US USED TO WONDER WHAT ALL WENT INTO THAT POT.

BORDWELL  
4-20-'93 29

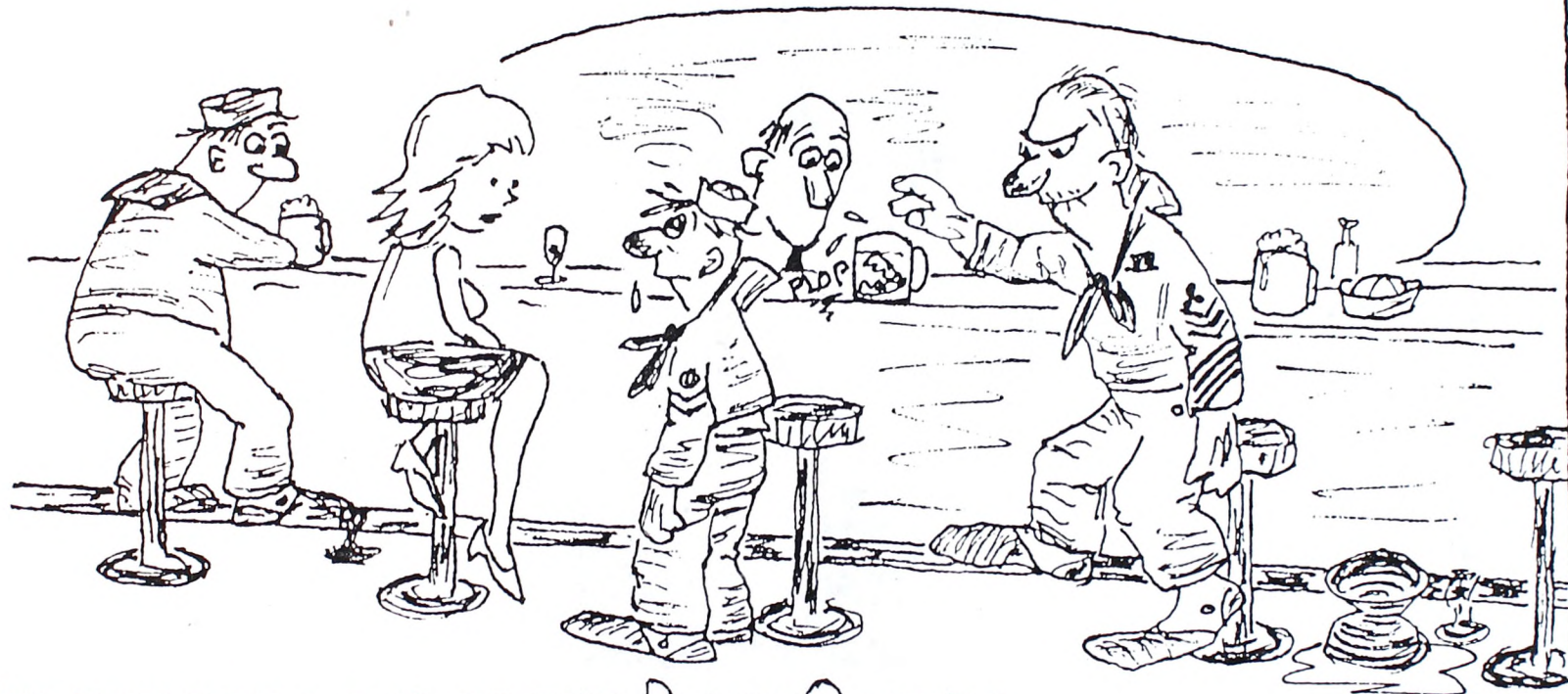




"We always get some ice cream  
when we turn in a downed pilot."  
the Diary of Henry Swyers (6-16/9-6-44)

Bordwell  
4-25-93 14





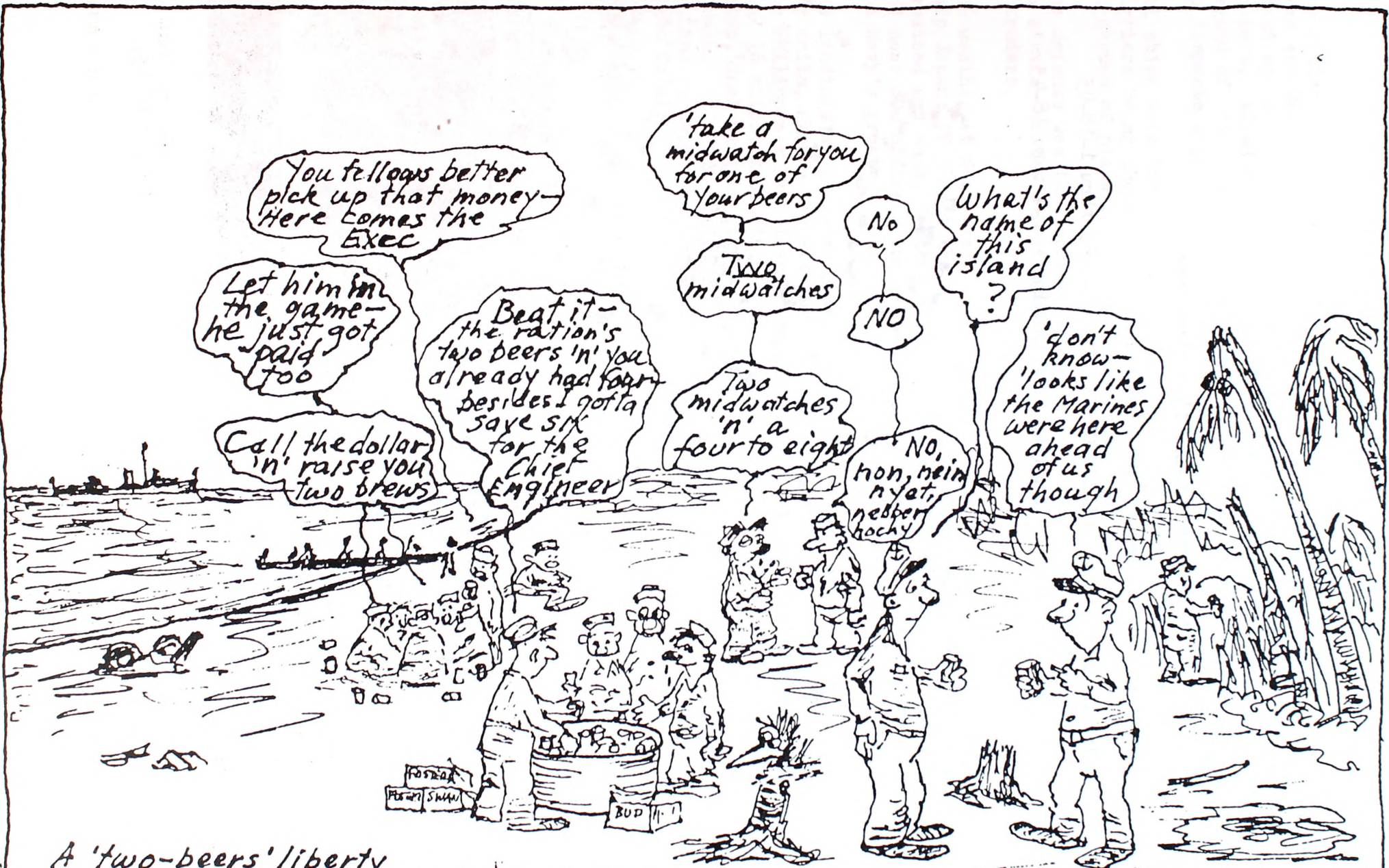
AND THERE WAS ONE OF THE PLANK OWNERS WHO HAD SPENT TOO MANY YEARS IN THE OLD S-BOATS AT COCO SOLO OR ON THE ASIATIC STATION OR SOMEWHERE, AND WHO WOULD PLOP HIS FALSE TEETH IN YOUR BEER IF YOU DIDN'T WATCH HIM.

4-28-93

BORDWELL  
193

26





You fellows better pick up that money— Here comes the Exec

Let him in the game— he just got paid too

Call the dollar in' raise you two brews

Beat it— the ration's two beers 'n' you already had four besides I gotta save six for the Chief-Engineer

'take a midwatch for you for one of your beers

Two midwatches

Two midwatches 'n' a four to eight

No

NO

What's the name of this island?

'don't know— 'looks like the Marines were here ahead of us though

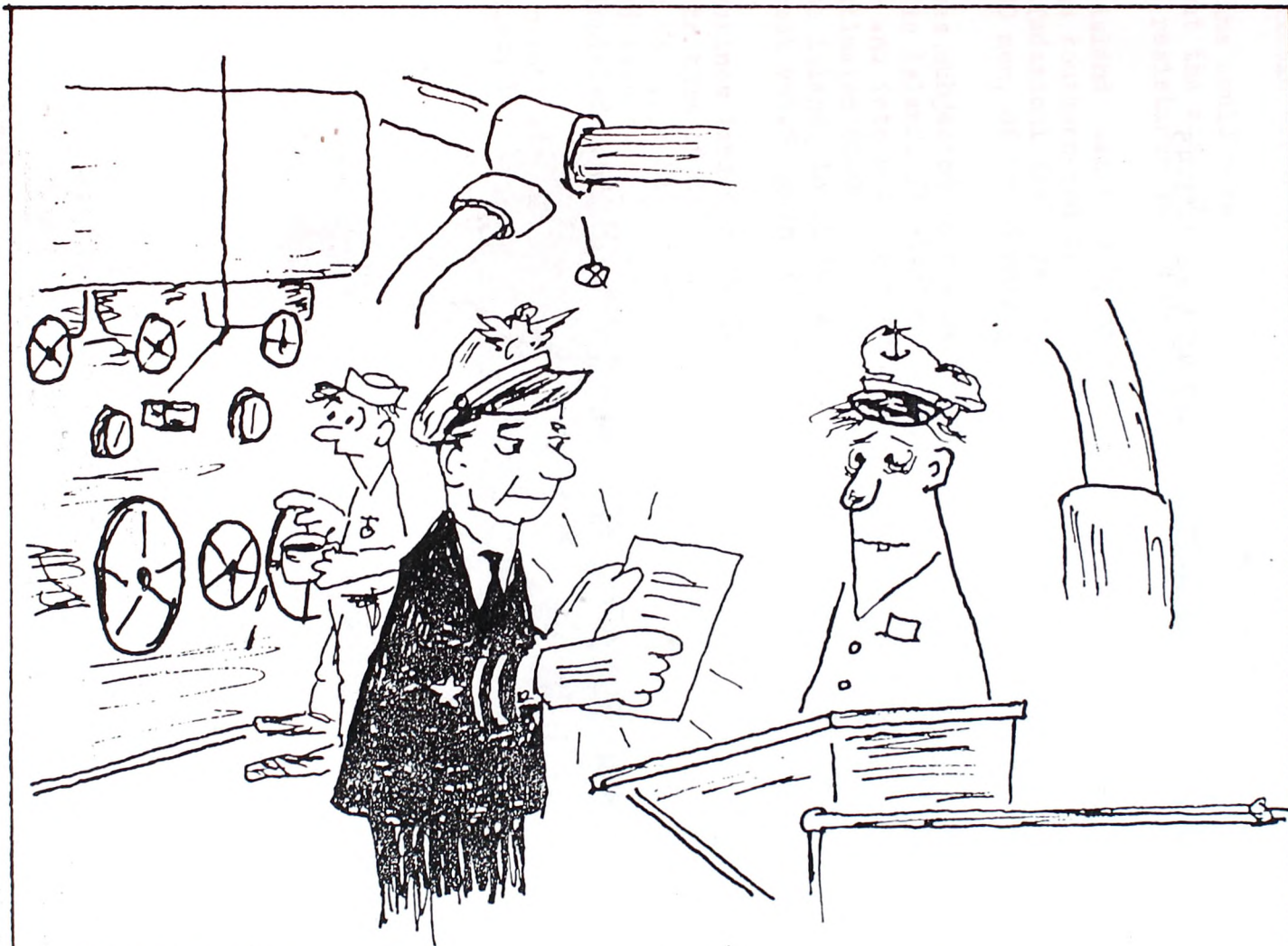
NO, hon, neia nyat, neber hochy

A 'two-beers' liberty on some less-than-paradise, dab of coral in the Caroline Islands or the Solomons... or somewhere...

4-25-93

Bordwell  
193





"UNCLE CHARLIE"—THE CHIEF ENGINEER—  
OFTEN CAME DOWN INTO THE ENGINE ROOM  
TO CHECK UP ON THINGS,  
AND ALWAYS WITH THE YELLOW BUCKSKIN GLOVES...

BORDWELL  
4



LESSEE NOW-  
 STEAM PRESSURE: MIDNITE-645, 0100-644, 0200-644, 0300-644  
 AUXILIARY CONDENSER: MIDNITE-28.4, 0100-28.3, 0200-28.3, 0300-28.3  
 YOU BETTER GO UP AN' CALL THE FOUR TO EIGHT  
 SEAWATER TEMPERATURE: MIDNITE-74, 0100-73, 0200-73, 0300-73  
 MAKE SURE THEY WAKE UP ---  
 OVERBOARD TEMPERATURE: 0000-78, 0100-78, 0200-79, 0300-79  
 CALL THE EVAPORATOR WATCH TOO---  
 MAKE-UP FEED: ZERO, ZERO, ZERO, ZERO  
 SURGE TANK TEMPERATURE: 100, 101, 100, 100  
 BE SURE 'PINKY' WAKES UP ---

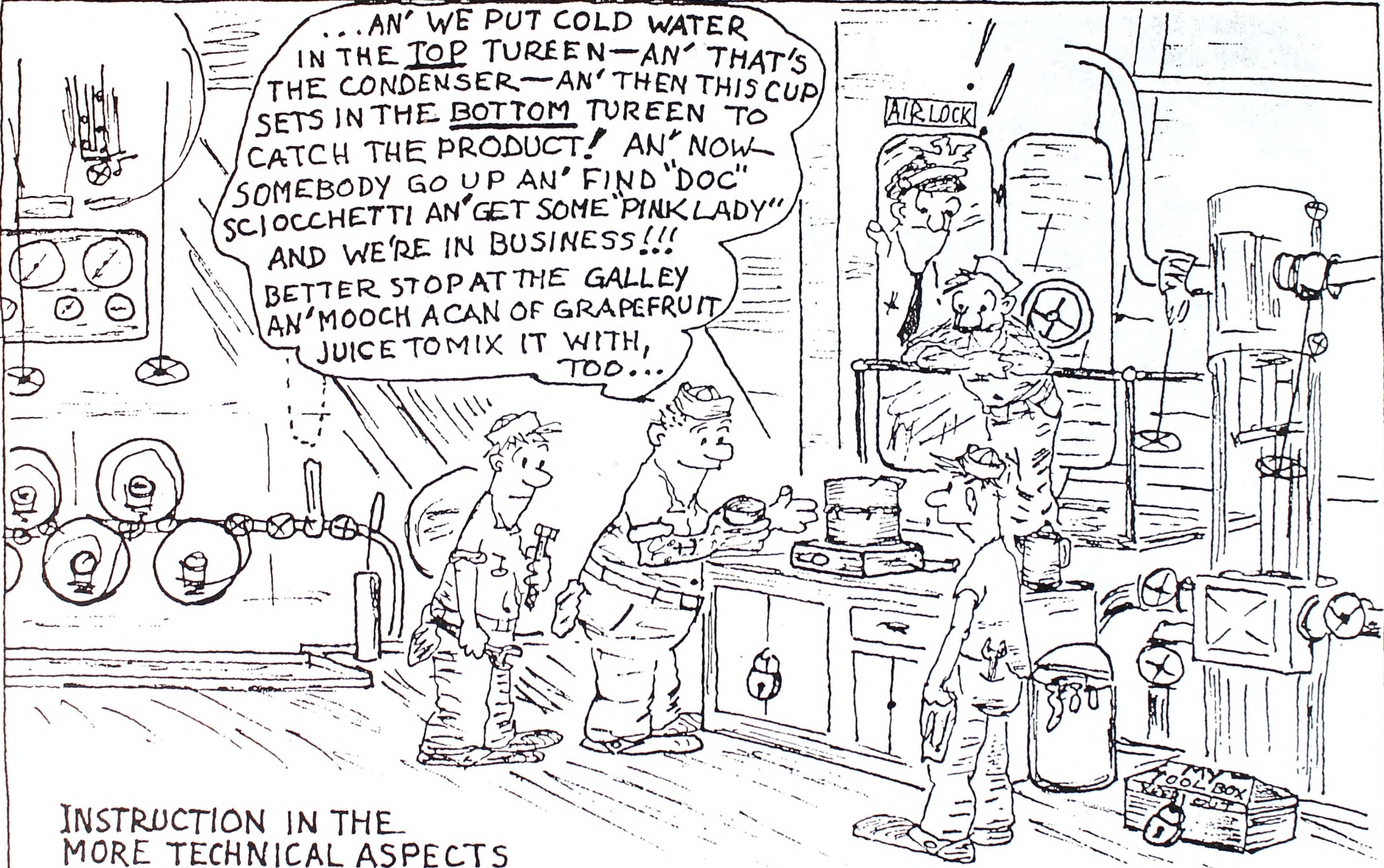


TAKING THE ENGINE ROOM READINGS-  
 AUXILIARY MID-WATCH

BORDWELL  
 4-15-93 31



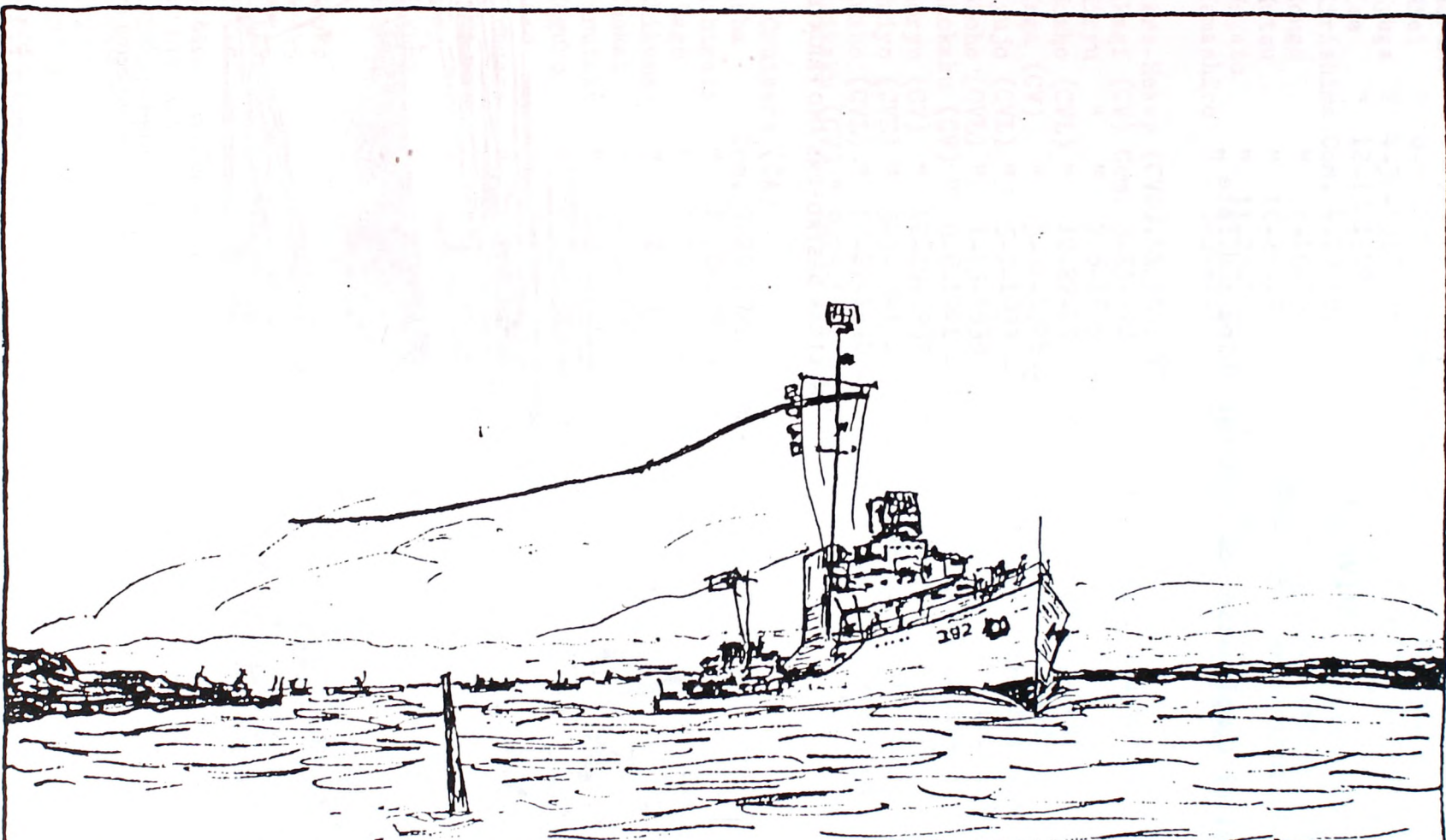
...AN' WE PUT COLD WATER  
IN THE TOP TUREEN—AN' THAT'S  
THE CONDENSER—AN' THEN THIS CUP  
SETS IN THE BOTTOM TUREEN TO  
CATCH THE PRODUCT! AN' NOW—  
SOMEBODY GO UP AN' FIND "DOC"  
SCIOCCHETTI AN' GET SOME "PINK LADY"  
AND WE'RE IN BUSINESS!!!  
BETTER STOP AT THE GALLEY  
AN' MOOCH A CAN OF GRAPEFRUIT  
JUICE TO MIX IT WITH,  
TOO...



INSTRUCTION IN THE  
MORE TECHNICAL ASPECTS  
OF FIREROOM OPERATION.

BORDWELL  
5-15-93



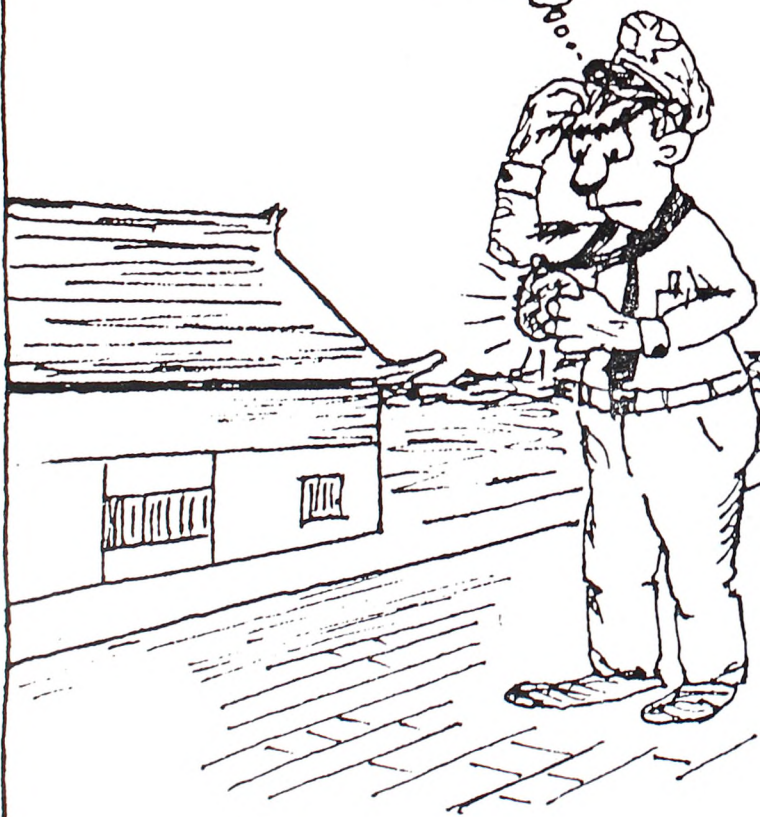


BUCKNER BAY, 9-7-'45  
UNDERWAY AT 1530 FOR SAIPAN, ENIWETOK,  
PEARL HARBOR, AND SAN DIEGO.  
the diary of Henry Swyers

BORDWELL  
4-11-93



WELL DAD-BURN!!  
IT'S ALL WRITTEN IN CHINESE  
AN' DURNED IF I CAN  
FIGURE OUT WHAT  
IT'S ALL ABOUT...



士馬  
白日松山  
壽同必十

AFTER THE WAR THE CHINESE GOVERNMENT  
AWARDED IDE FERRISTEW A FABULOUS  
AND KING-SIZED MEDAL WHICH WAS  
PRESENTED TO TEW BY CHIANG KAI-SHER IN PERSON.

... ONLY ONE PROBLEM WITH THIS MEDAL ...

BORDNELL  
4-21 '93



WELL, I PUT THE CAT OUT  
AND HAULED DOWN  
THE COMMISSION PENNANT...

... WHAT'S ALL THOSE FELLOWS  
DOING BACK THERE BY  
THE AFTER DECK HOUSE??

THEY'RE  
ALL WAITING TO BE  
THE LAST MAN  
OFF THE SHIP!!



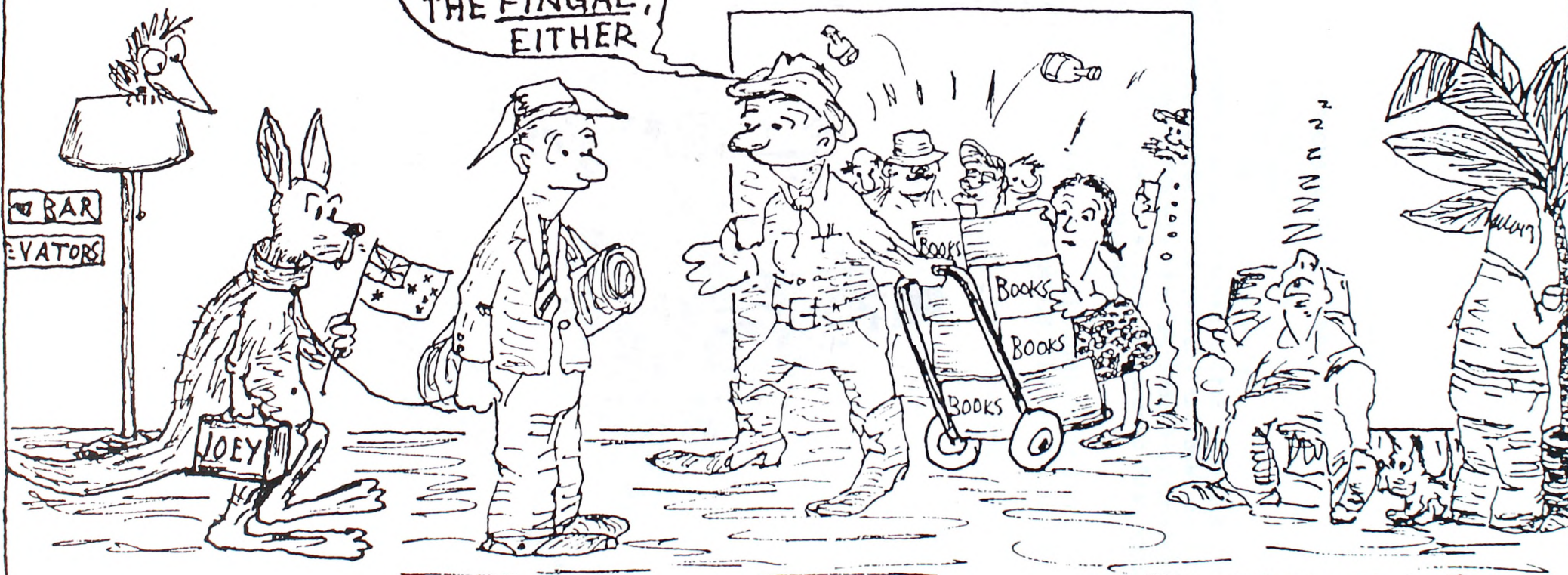
END OF THE ROAD —  
BROOKLYN NAVY YARD,  
8 NOVEMBER, 1945.

BORDWELL  
2-15-93



WAALL HAOWDY!!  
PUT YOUR MATILDA AND YOUR  
TUCKER BAG IN THERE SOMEWHERE  
AND COME HAVE A TINNY OR TWO,  
OR A HALF DOZEN...  
BUT I DON'T REMEMBER YOUR FRIEND  
FROM THE CANBERRA...  
OR FROM  
THE FINGAL,  
EITHER

PATTERSON  
REUNION



BORDWELL  
5-22-93