

QUEBEC

"Rest and recreation"...Liberty was generous; duty days were swapped, bought and sold. In our first "foreign" port our midshipmen relaxed, our men practiced their French, Task Group ALFA was invaded by Canadians of all ages. Our ships played host to many of the Quebec citizens...and vice versa. Hospitality, affection and, most important, beauty marked our stay.

"Bienvenu aboard" was passed over the IMC and thousands of Quebec's residents looked with interest at the ships and techniques of the Task Group.

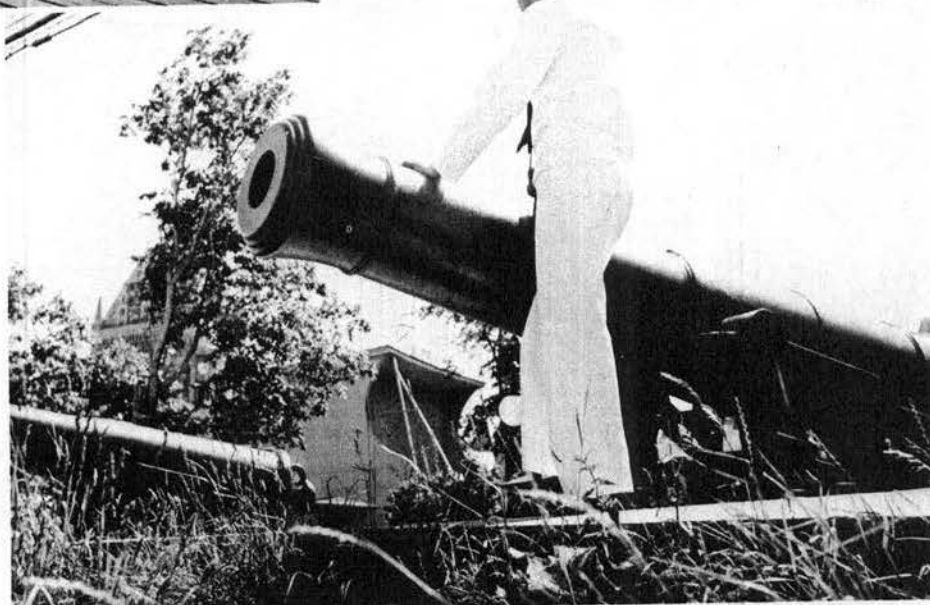




In Task Group ALFA, nearly everyone watched the fireworks display.



Pausing in their relentless search for Beauty, members of the Task Group look down to the lower city.



A weapon of an old war becomes a thoughtful vantage point.

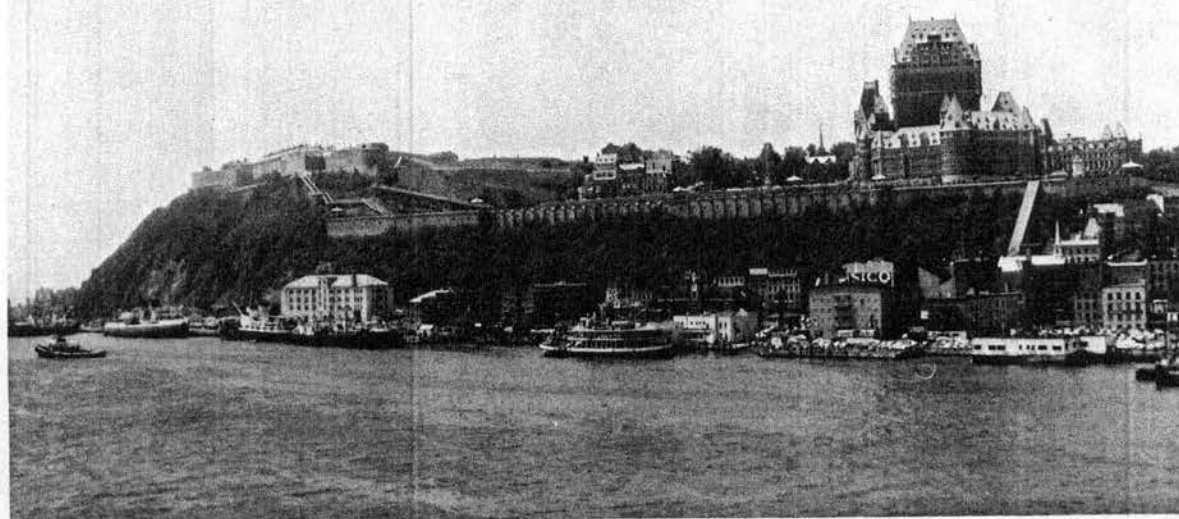




The midshipmen, too, developed the techniques of the seasoned traveller.



Where else would you get a cab this time of night?

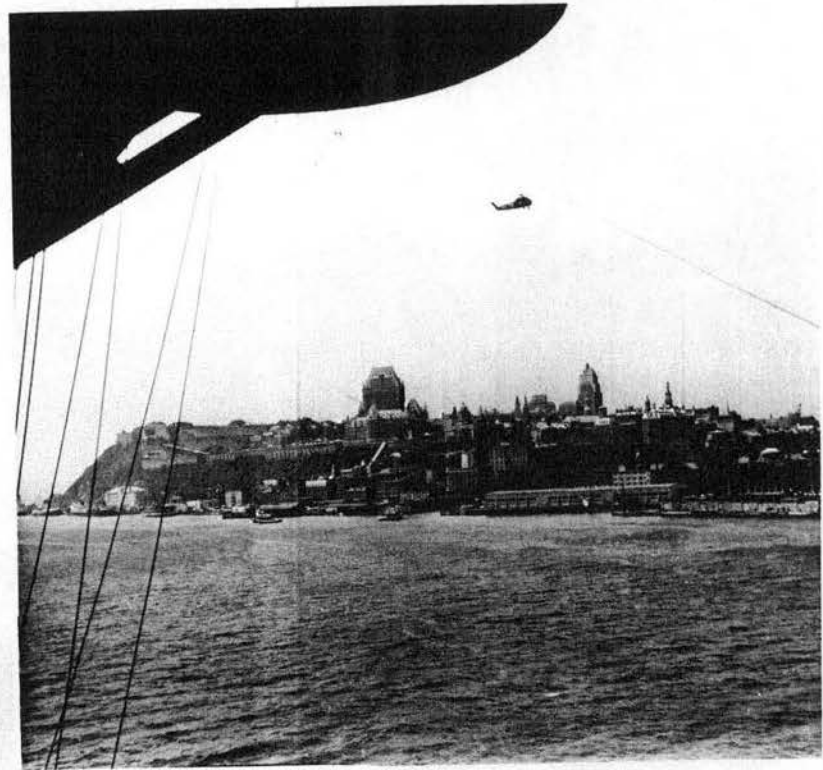


As each ship of the Task Group steamed up the St. Lawrence, Quebec towered overhead.

While hundreds watched from the cliffs above, fireworks marked America's Independence Day.



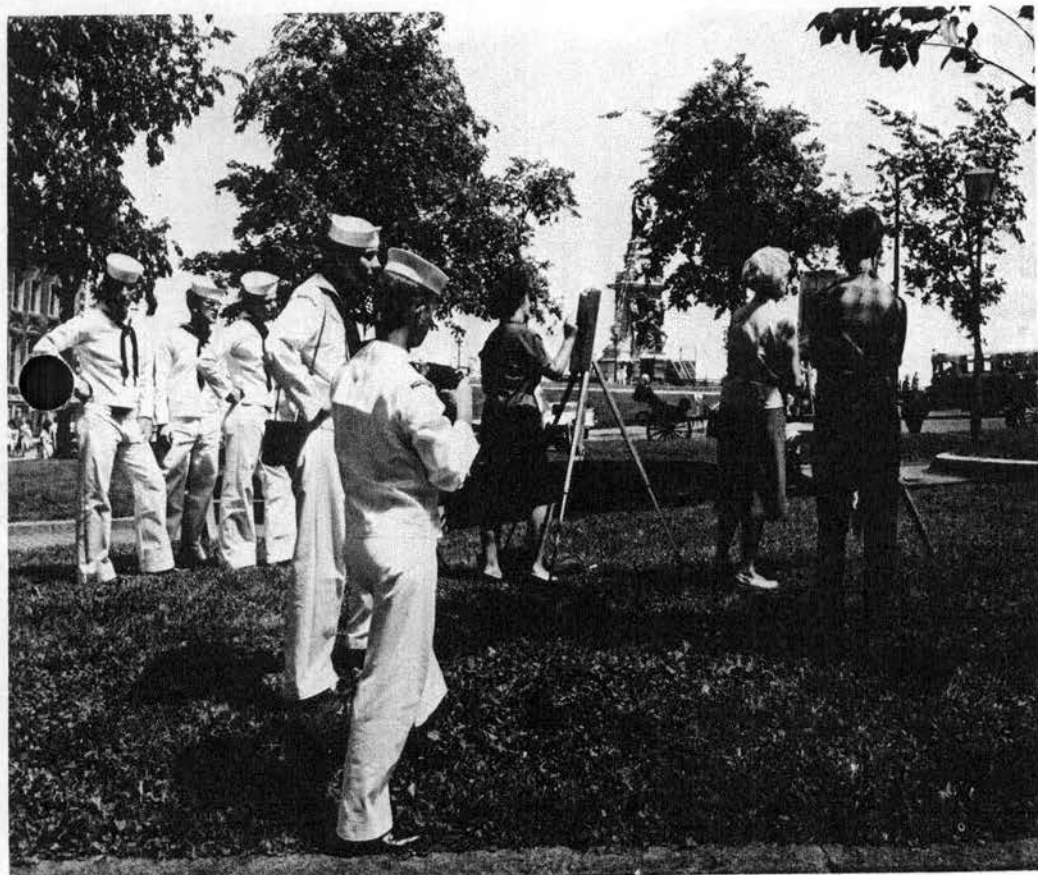
This is the way to live.



A lone helicopter watches the Group enter Quebec harbor.



The first gunfire in years marked the formal entrance of the Task Group into Quebec.



Portrait of an artist being admired by a young man.

Remember the walk back!

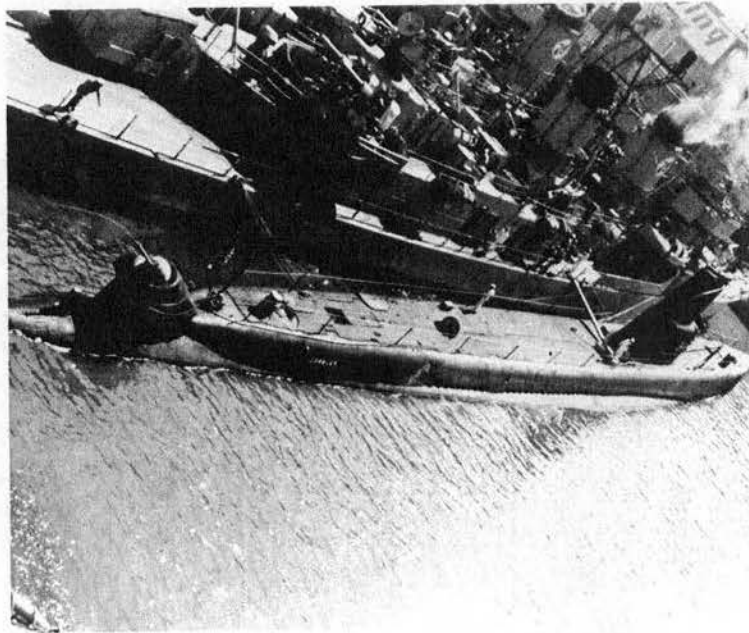


NEW YORK

While over ten thousand New Yorkers came to visit the ships of Task Group ALF, over four thousand Navy men looked carefully at New York. Fifty-second Street was quite unusually so, but many of the conventional and unconventional city landmarks fell prey to our roving bands. "Rest and recreation"...for many, memories of Quebec were still strong...but others sought to establish a few more in this brightly lit citadel of entertainment.



High above the city, one aspect of New York seems overwhelming . . . its size.



All but deserted, forces of the Task Group lie peacefully in the Hudson.

Nighttime in New York... quiet cars swooshing past the river, light and dark, and someone laughing.

