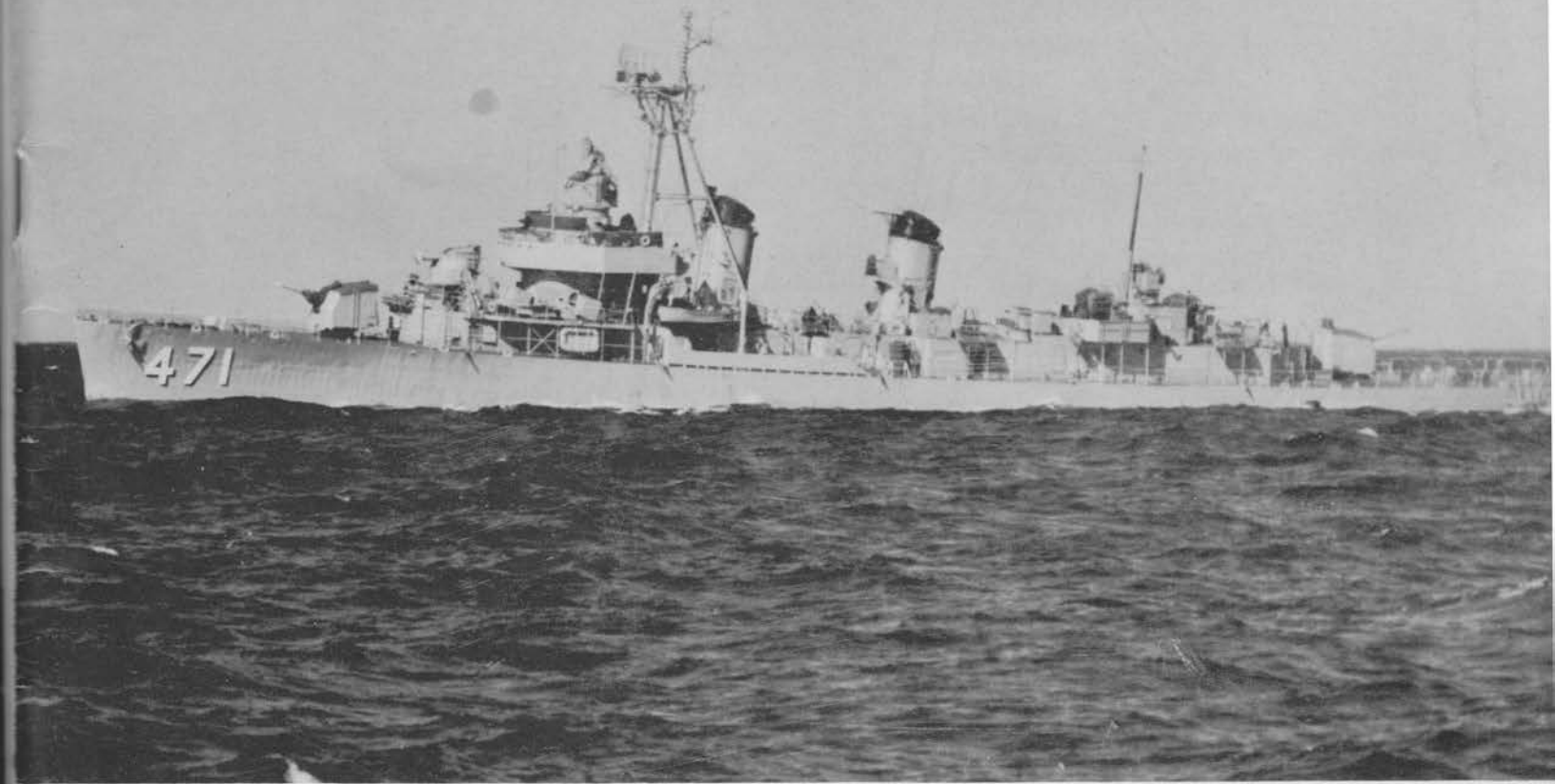


USS BEALE DDE-1



1957 CRUISE  
MID-EAST, MED., NATO





## *SHIP'S HISTORY*

The USS BEALE (DDE-471) was built at the beginning of the Second World War and saw duty in the Pacific as a DD. When the war ended she joined the mothball fleet. In 1951 she was recommissioned a DDE and for the last six years has been plying the waters of the Atlantic and bordering seas.

In March, 1957 the Beale and her crew set out for a tour of duty in the Persian Gulf area. General Nassar had closed the Suez Canal the previous October, so we had to go the long way — around Africa. Stops at the Azores, Freetown, Capetown and Mombasa provided breaks for fuel and liberty. After we had been in the Persian Gulf for about a month, the canal was opened. We made our way around Saudi Arabia, through the Red Sea to Port Suez. The Beale became the eighth U. S. warship to pass through the canal after it was opened. We finished our cruise with six weeks with the Sixth Fleet in the Mediterranean Sea. Most of this time we spent in the Spanish ports of Valencia, Cartagena and Barcelona. In July we returned home, with stops at Gibraltar and Bermuda.

In September we were on our way again, this time to England, France and the Fall NATO Exercises. Liberty calls in Plymouth, England and Cherbourg, France, plus three fueling stops at Milford Haven, Wales were the highlights of this six week overseas tour.

Between the time the ship left the yards in November, 1956 until the end of October, 1957 she steamed a total of 42,192 miles.



On Friday, March 15, 1957, the BEALE sponsored a dependents' cruise. This gave the wives and sweethearts a chance to see what their men do day after day on board ship.

A few of the "landlubbers" discussed what it is like to be seasick, despite the fact that Virginia Beach was never out of sight.

All the visitors enjoyed helping "hubby" with his work, whether it was washing down the deck or taking a turn at trying to steer the ship.

Hard work and salt air combine to produce hearty appetites.



"Hey, my  
fork is dirty!"



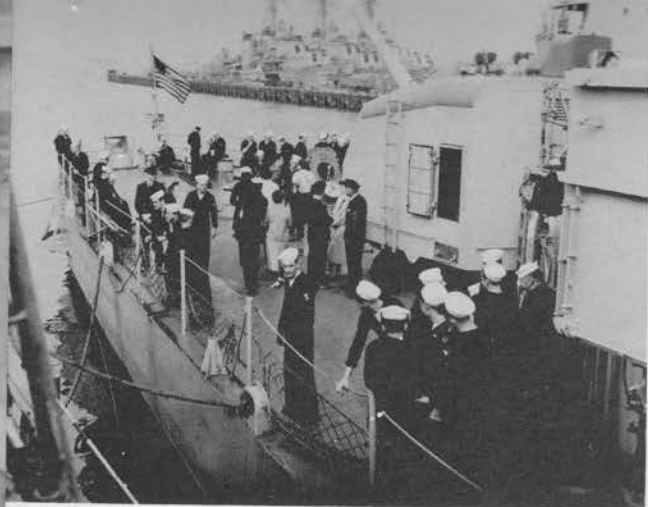
BEALE'S dependents pose for picture as the ship makes its way through Hampton Roads on its way to sea.

## *DEPENDENTS' CRUISE*

*Mr Lennon*

The ship's 3 TV sets were raffled off prior to the Middle East cruise. Here a winner's number is drawn.





Wives congregate at all vantage points to watch the fascinating operation casting off all lines and getting underway.



Fantail, bridge, 01 deck, fo'c'sle — take your pick and watch the linehandlers in action.





## ***AZORES***

On the following Monday, DesDiv 282 got underway for the Middle East. After a stormy and rough week in the Atlantic, we arrived at Ponta del Gada, Azores, for fuel and a brief liberty. This mid-ocean group of islands, possessions of Portugal, is a convenient and colorful stopover for ships and planes alike. One of the chief products of the Azores is pineapples, raised in hot houses.

Four thirsty ships gulp fuel oil



Our first experience with 'bum boats'





Two of the "10 Best Dressed"



High pressure salesman



Rip tides

## **FREETOWN**

Another week at sea and we saw the green mountains of Africa rising above the horizon. This called for a fuel and liberty stopover at Freetown, Sierra Leone.

This country was formed as a haven for freed slaves from England and many of the residents were born in and around London.

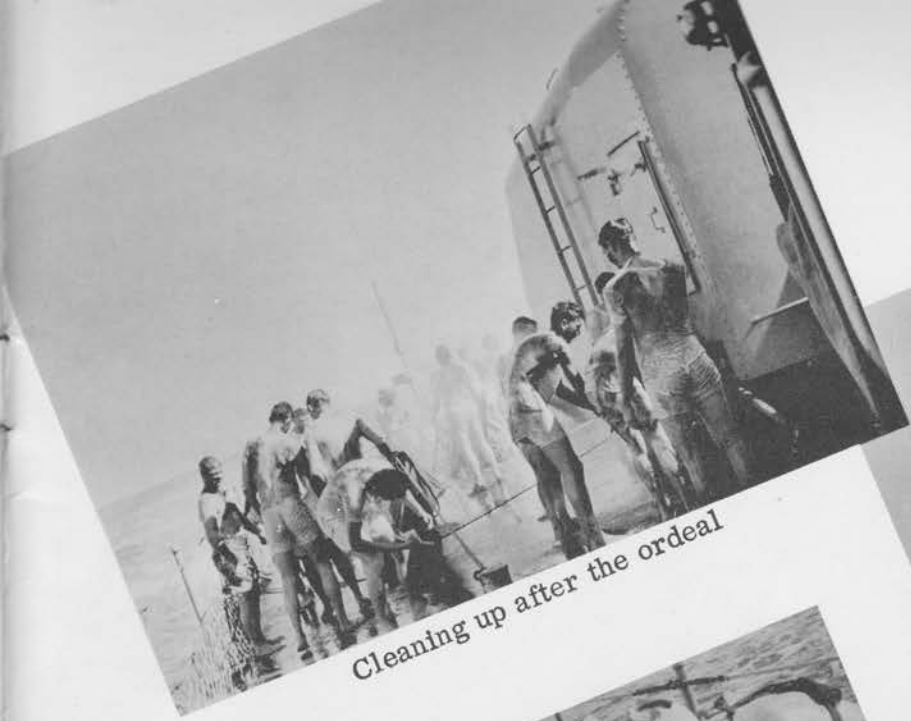


You name it, we have it



Diving for coins

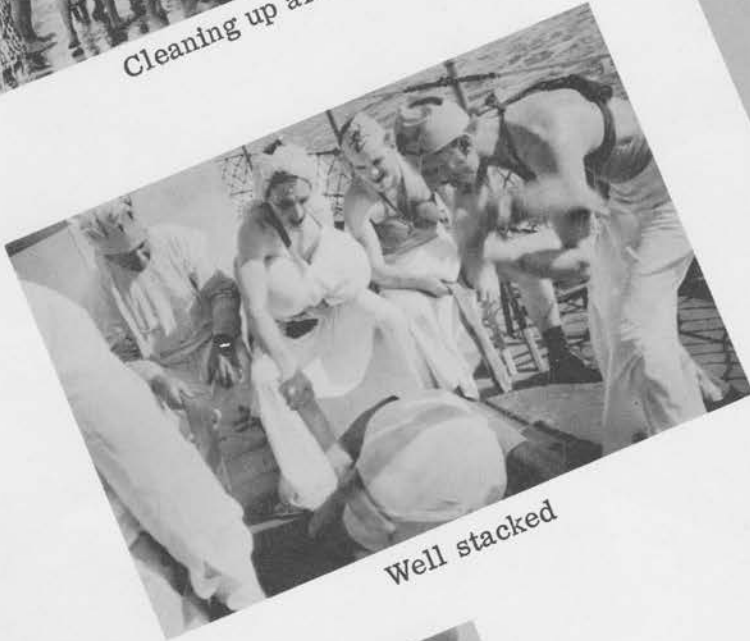




Cleaning up after the ordeal



Waiting for Davy Jones



Well stacked



Royal court

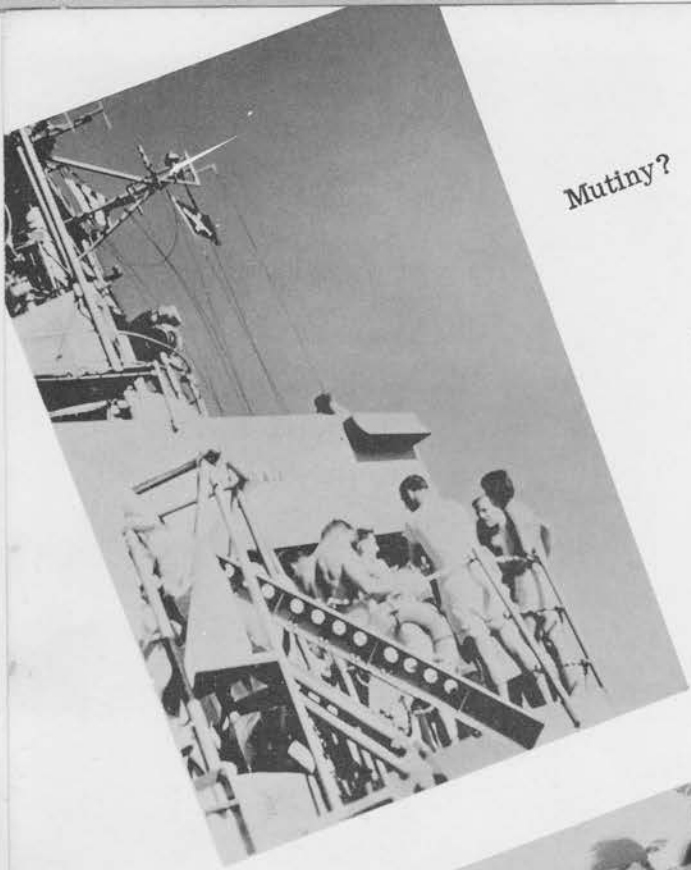
# CROSSING THE LINE

On the last day of March we left Freetown and headed south for Capetown. This meant crossing the equator, a big event on any ship.

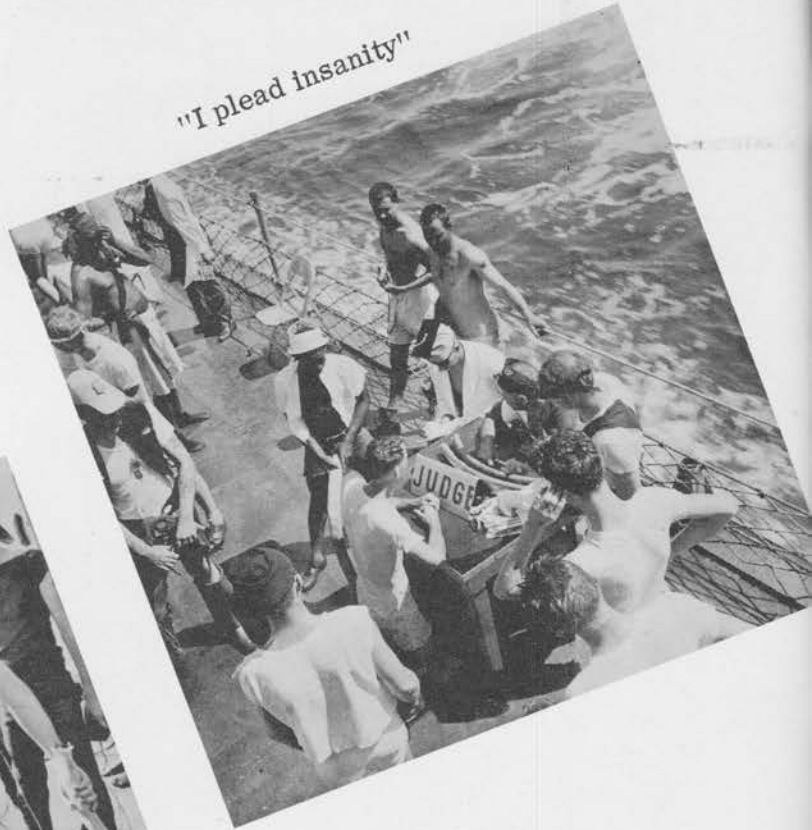
Land had no sooner sunk out of sight behind the equator than the sheninigans began.

The pollywogs were determined to have thier fun and gave the shellbacks no peace. But their day was coming.

Davy Jones and his Denizens of the Deep boarded the ship on the morning of 2 April 1957 and escorted her into the Southern Hemisphere at Latitude 8° 30' 30".



Mutiny?



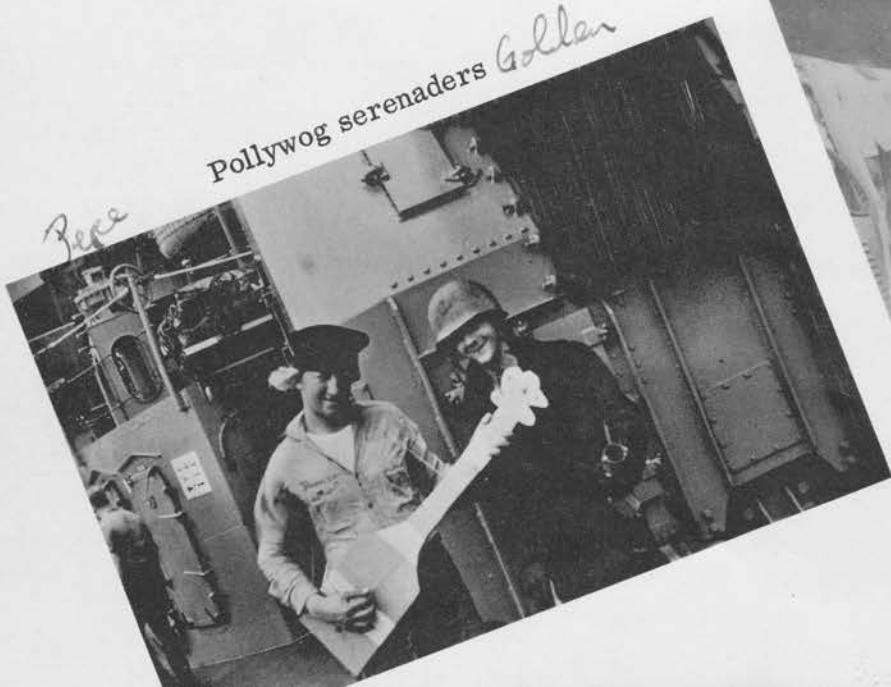
"I plead insanity"



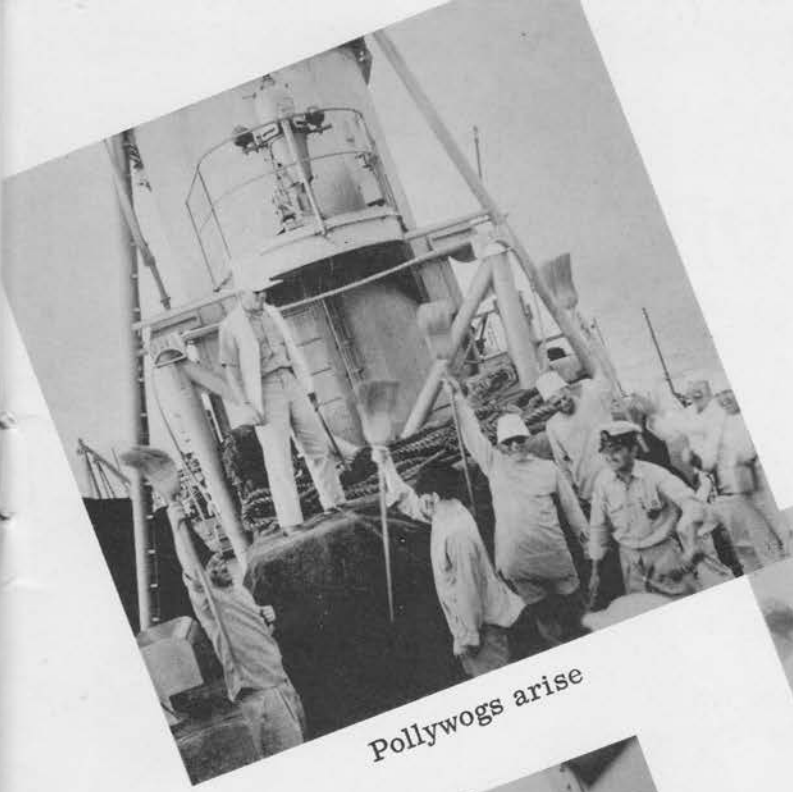
The judge doesn't believe him



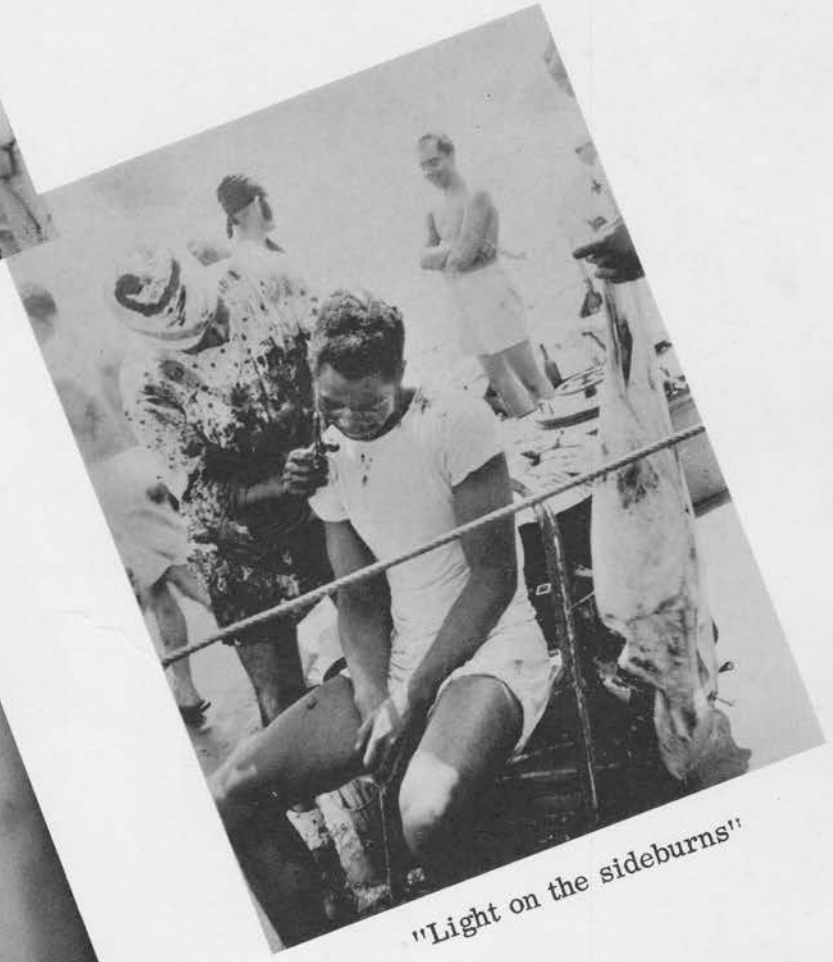
Handsome, isn't he? *Petite*



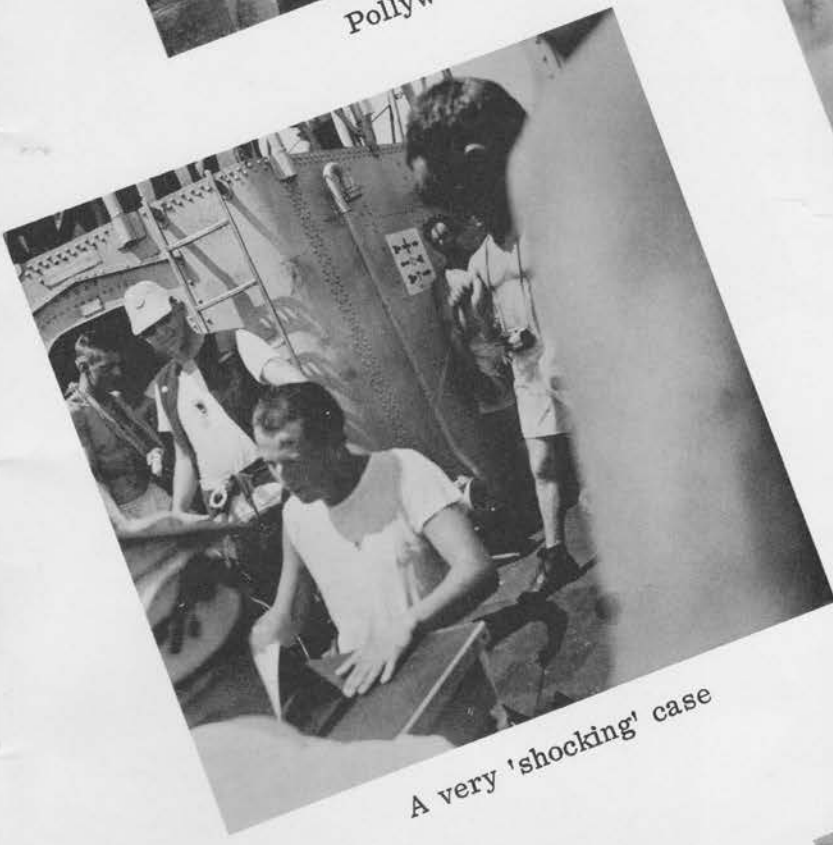
*Pepe*  
Pollywog serenaders *Gollar*



Pollywogs arise



"Light on the sideburns"



A very 'shocking' case



The garbage chute

# CAPETOWN

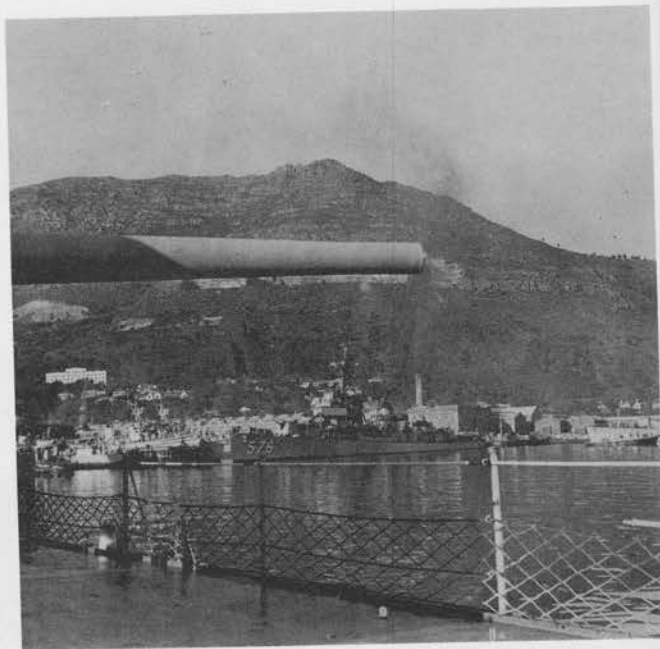
The BEALE reached the Southernmost limits when it rounded the Cape of Good Hope and moored at Simonstown, Union of South Africa. It was on this leg of the cruise, from Freetown to Simonstown, that we spent the longest time out of sight of land, 10 days.

Simonstown is an hour's train ride from Capetown. This modern city reminded us more of home than the "Dark Continent!".

The highlight for many of us here was a ride on the longest cable car in the world — a trip to the top of Table Mountain. The view of the city from this vantage point, 3,500 feet above sea level, cannot be excelled anywhere else in the world.

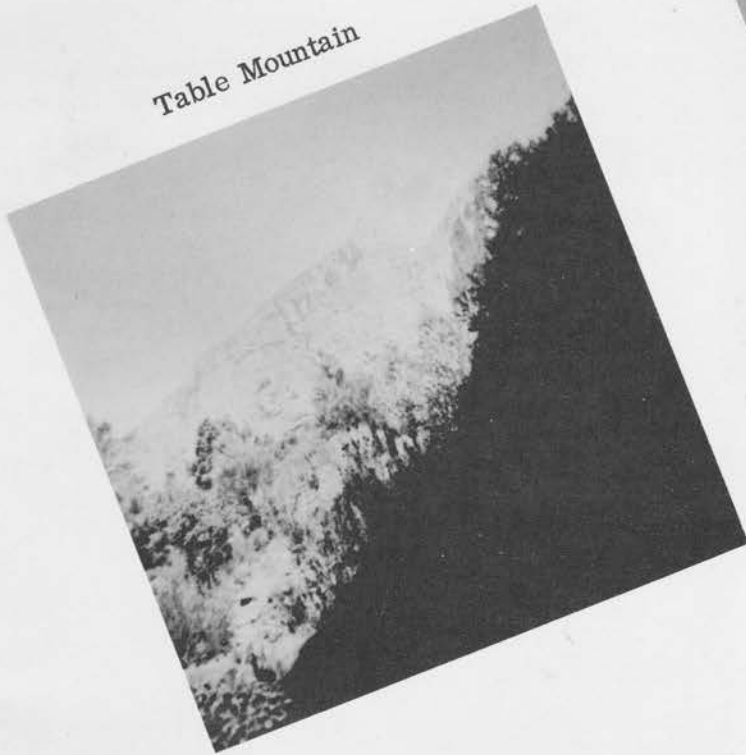


The Cape of Good Hope

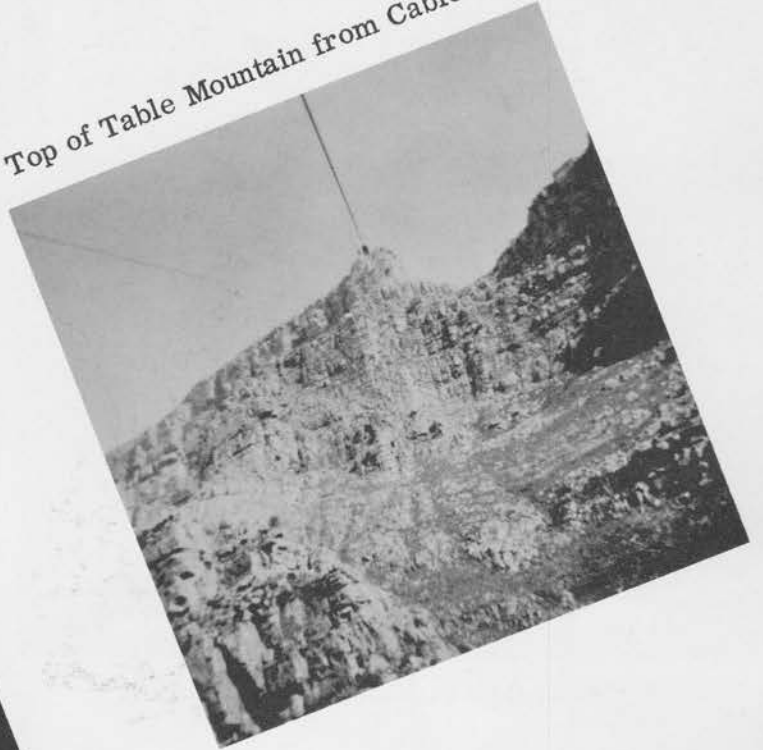


Simonstown Naval Base

Table Mountain



Top of Table Mountain from Cable Car

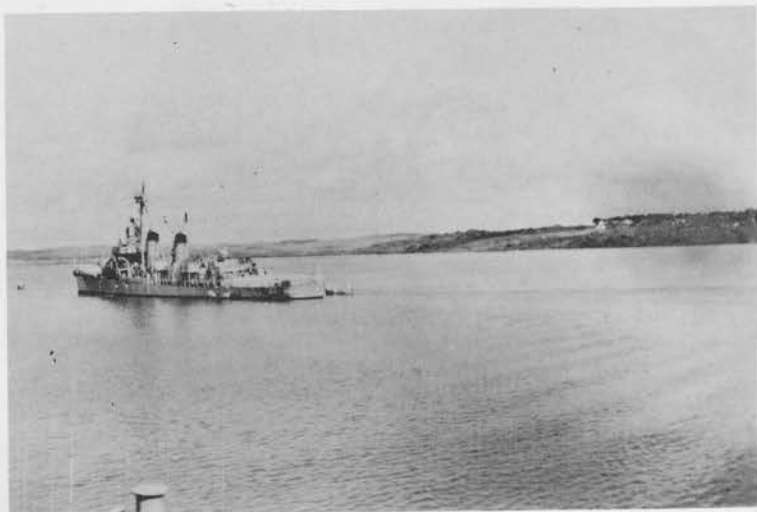


Capetown from Table Mountain



We have been gone from the United States less than four weeks and already we have seen three seasons. It was winter when we left March 18. Spring arrived with the 21st. But South of the Equator Fall had just appeared on the scene. The advent of summer in the Mediterranean meant we saw all four seasons of the year in a period of three months and three days.

# MOMBASSA



At anchor in Mombassa harbor

The week we spent journeying from Capetown to Mombassa was in some ways the most interesting of the cruise. We followed the coastline most of the way, remaining just a few miles off shore. The constantly changing panorama that unfolded before our eyes was a pleasant change from the fare of just water and nothing else.



Entrance to Mombassa Harbor



Native wood carvings were popular

# *BAHREIN*

Forty-one days after we left Norfolk, we arrived in the Persian Gulf for a month's patrol in this, the world's hot spot — in more ways than one.



Arab notables visit wardroom



Hillbilly jam session



Moslem Minaret



Sundried brick factory

## *RAS AL MISHAB*



Busy thoroughfare



Looks real



"Wha'cha got to trade, Joe?"



Camel makes book complete







Taut quarterdeck watch



Shiek's Harem



Iraq Navy

## ***BASRA, IRAQ***

The BEALE became a river boat when we steamed 85 miles up the Shat al Arab River to Basra.



Fancy Brothel



Sign them up!



The Beale played basketball games with teams in many of the ports we visited.

Basketball builds international good will.



Silversmith peddles wares



She uses a Lady Schick

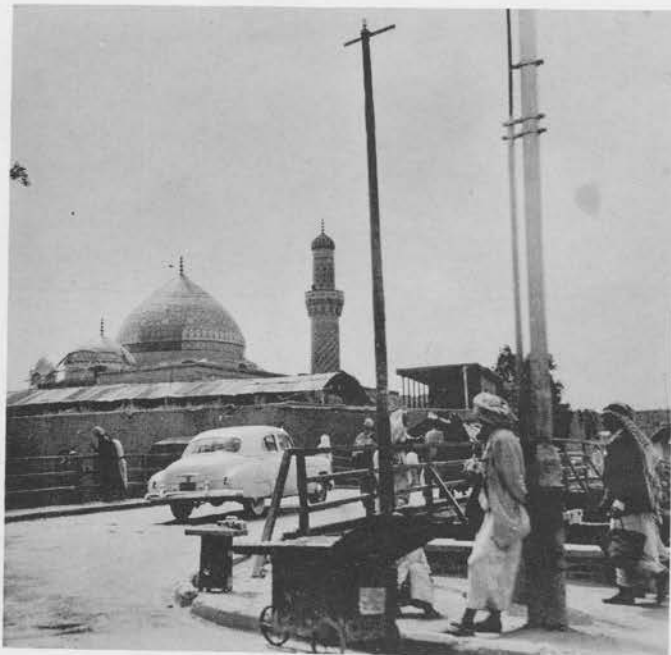




They missed last flight home



A land of date palms, sand and heat, Iraq is the cradle of modern civilization. Many of us visited the reputed site of the Garden of Eden.



Old vs. new



Iraq boy scouts

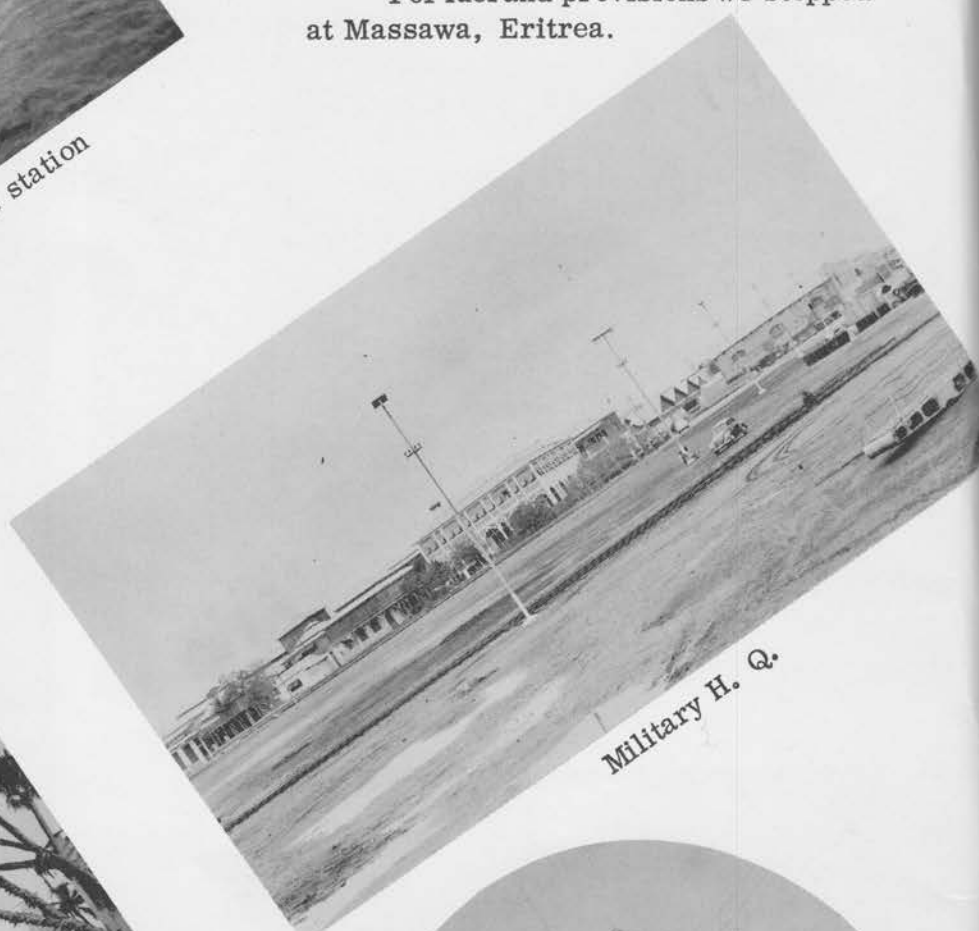
# MASSAWA

When we received word that the Suez Canal was again open, we left the oil rich Persian Gulf area, proceeded around Saudi Arabia and into the Red Sea.

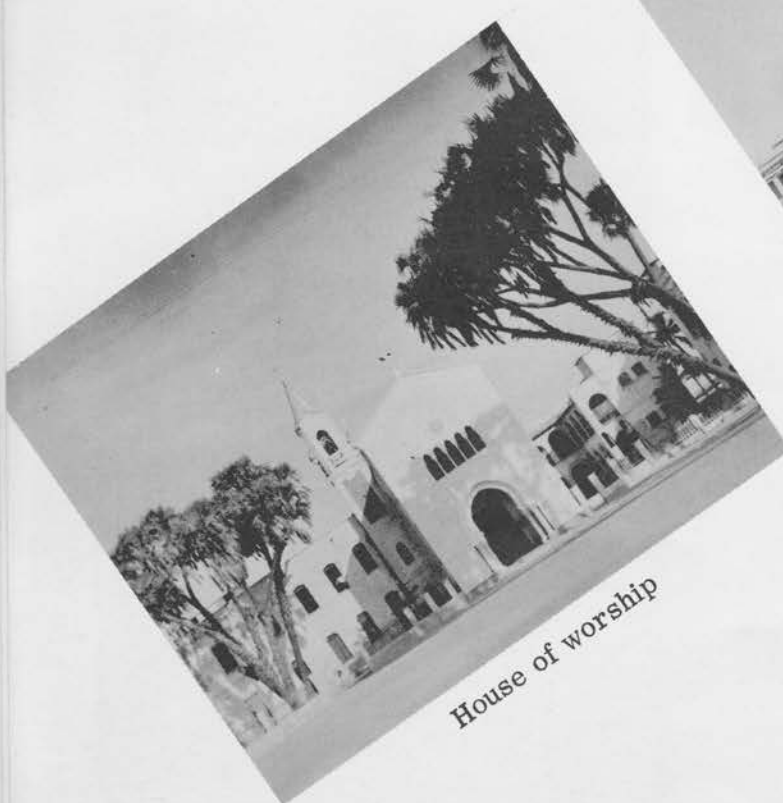
For fuel and provisions we stopped at Massawa, Eritrea.



Floating gas station



Military H. Q.



House of worship



Town center



Swimming in Great Bitter Lake



## ***SUEZ***



Transit through the Suez Canal was very interesting, especially since it had just been reopened.

Suez Canal scenes



# ATHENS

Pireaus, Greece was our first stop, for fuel, in the Med. Many of the men were able to visit the ancient Acropolis in Athens.



Athens' port, Pireaus



The Acropolis



The Parthenon



LTJG Tom Hall



LTJG E. B. Taylor, Jr.

Operations Department Officers headed by Mr. Taylor as Ops. Off. Mr. Hall was "C" Division officer and Comm Off. Mr. McMaster was CIC and "O" Division officer.



LTJG Paul McMaster

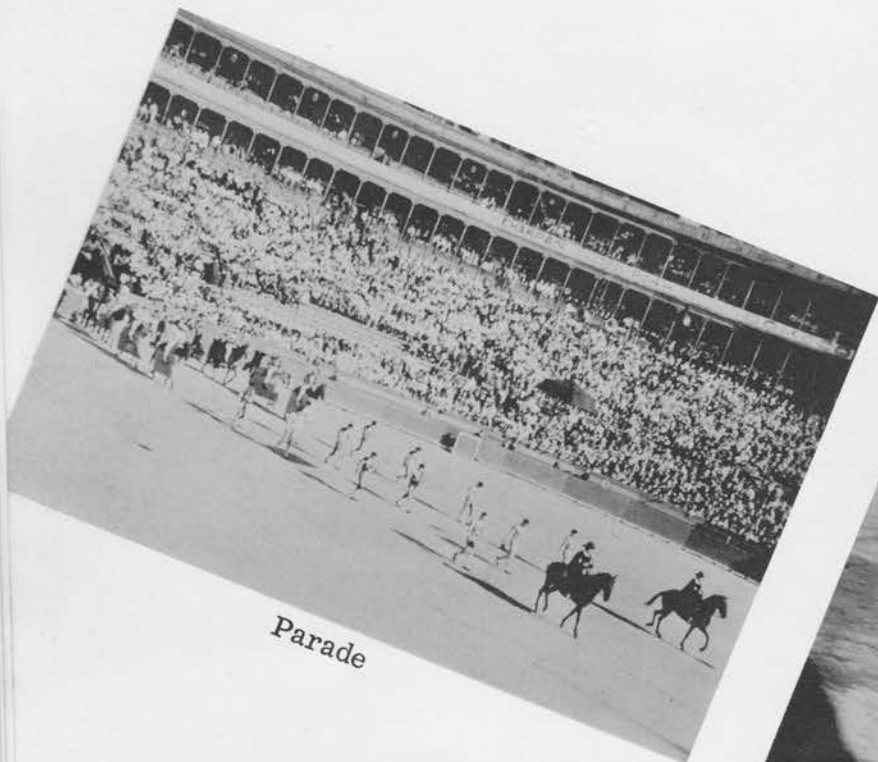


Torredor taunts bull

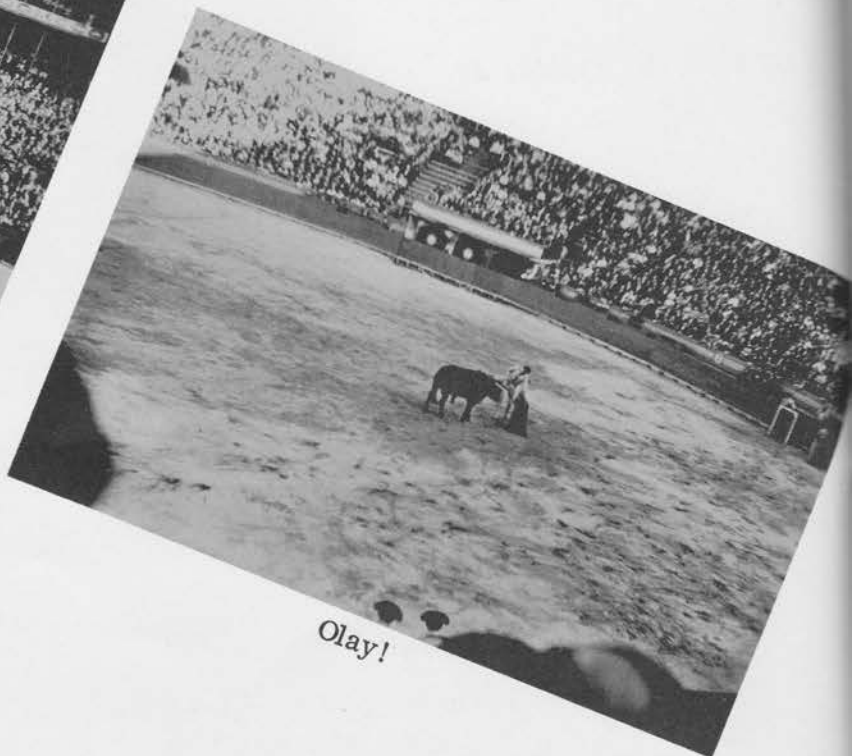


Bull ring

# VALENCIA



Parade



Olay!



The victor

Valencia, Spain afforded many of us our first chance to witness a bull fight. It was an occasion we'll never forget.



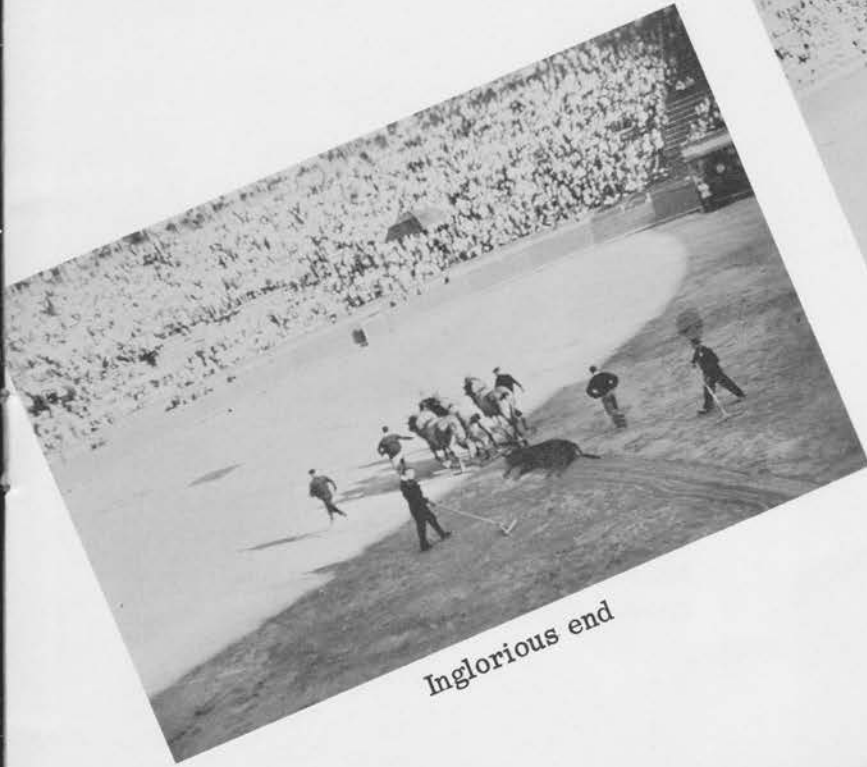


Nice pass



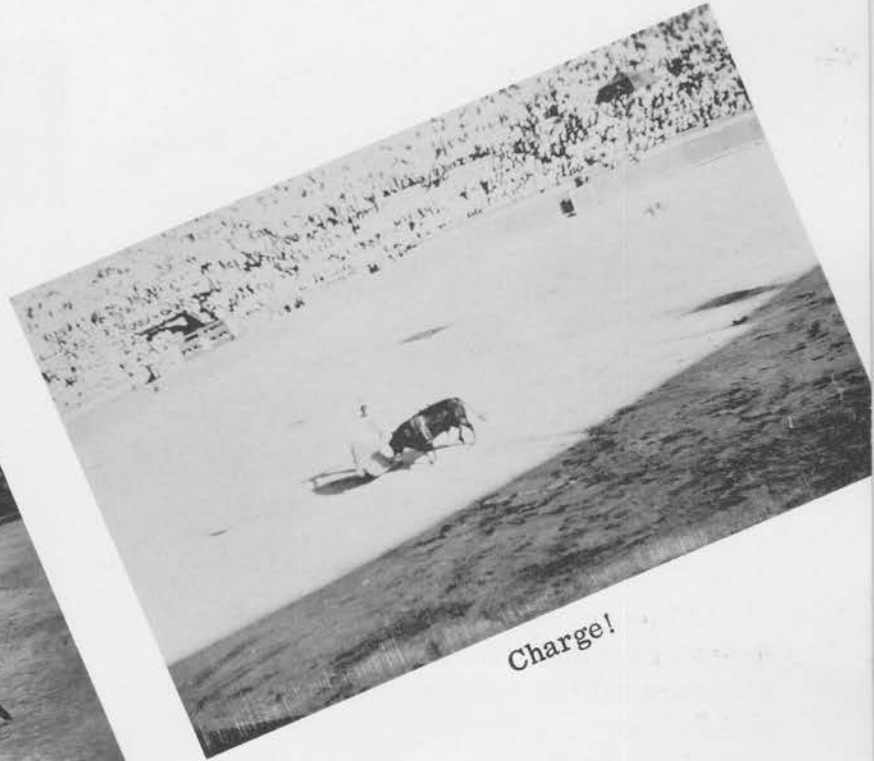
The loser

# SPAIN



Inglorious end

Cornered



Charge!





Division Commodore meets his Spanish counterpart and guests.



Valencia was the scene of the officers' reception for the midshipmen who were sailing with the squadron for two months.

Future ensigns in the Navy, these "middies" were getting practical experience in ship handling, navigation, leadership, drink handling and sack time.



Cartegena, Spain was our home for two weeks while we were alongside the USS Yellowstone for tender availability.

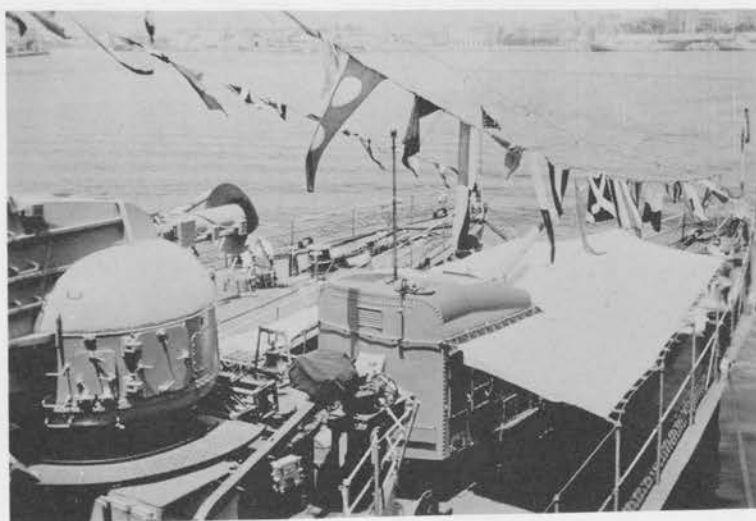
Here for the 4th of July, we saw the ship dressed and lighted for the many visitors who came aboard.



*Also a member.*

Pistol Team

All dressed up for the 4th



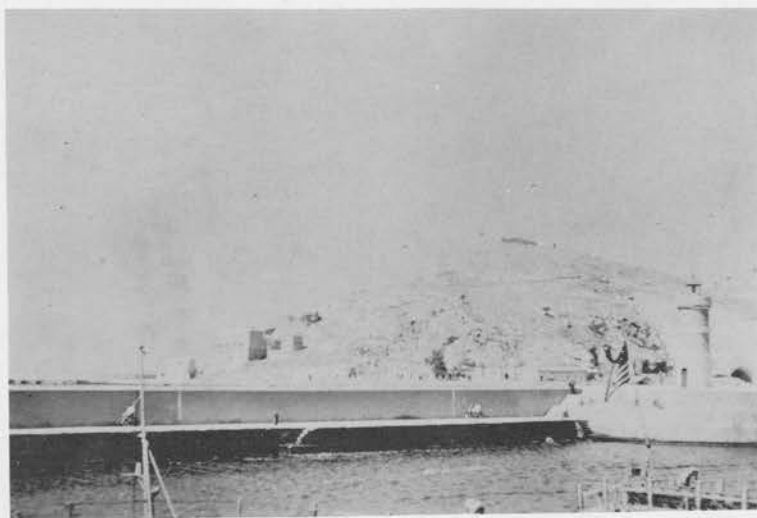
Skin diver's convention

# CARTEGENA

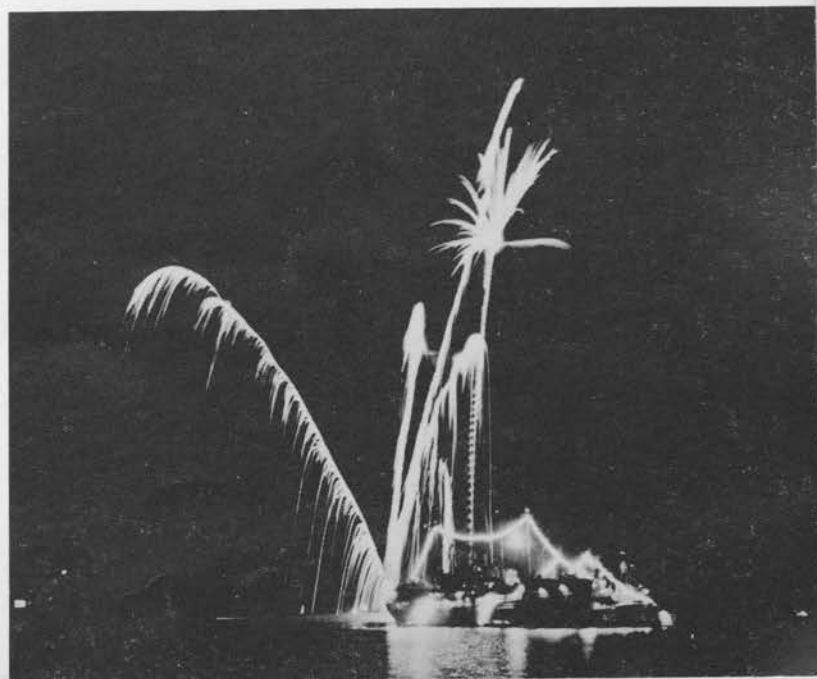


Harbor defenses

"Sea Wall Sally"  
performed here



Fourth of July  
pyrotechnics.





Plaza Catalunya

# BARCELONA



Full-sized replica of  
"Santa Maria"

Barcelona is the second largest city in Spain and was our next stop after Cartagena.

The city has much to offer for entertainment and relaxation — exciting night clubs, colorful shops, and historic site for shutterbugs.

Old "Chris" points to New World



Pretty girl sings a pretty  
love ballad



Spanish music makes one beat his feet in  
time to the music. Nightclub dancers can't help  
but stomp their feet and snap their fingers when  
the band plays.

Skirts fly in wild  
gay Spanish dance





"Rock" reaches to clouds

"The Rock" offered a brief stop to the ships of the division before the trip back home. A taxi tour of this famed landmark was a must for many of us. We discovered, much to our dismay, that "Prudential" really isn't written across the side of it.

## ***GIBRALTAR***

Last beer party of cruise



First view was obscured by fog



# MILFORD HAVEN

After leaving Gibraltar in July the Beale headed west across the Atlantic, stopping at Bermuda for fuel and mail. After a month in our home port of Norfolk, Virginia we departed for the NATO Fall Exercises. Back across the Atlantic we went. A weekend in Plymouth, England offered a break after a long crossing.

Milford Haven, Wales offered a haven for fuel and mail throughout the NATO problem



Recruiting poster



"Limey" linehandlers

Welsh home

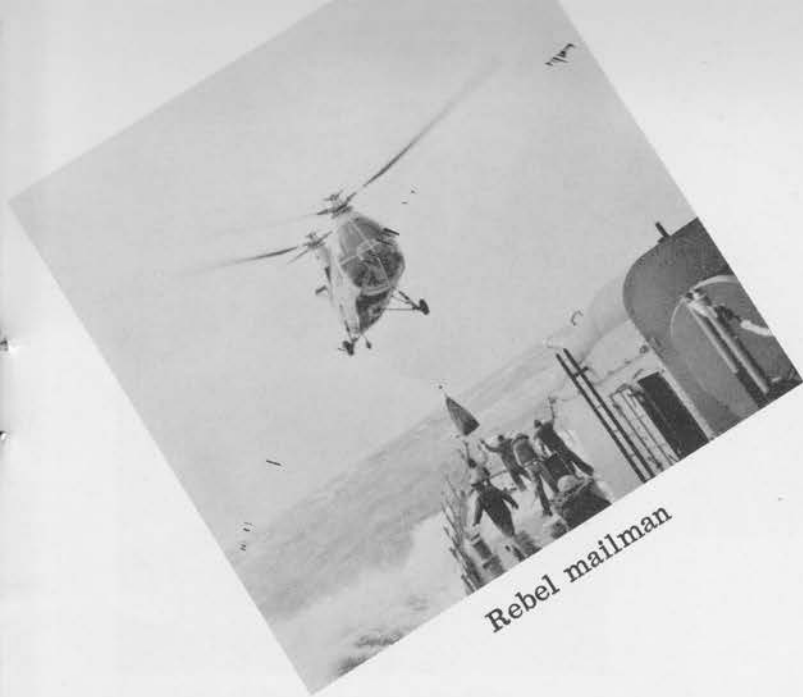




# NATO

# PROBLEM

The object of these war games was to give the ships of various nations experience in working together and to try out anti-submarine defense of Northern Europe.



Rebel mailman



Ships on a glistening sea



Whoosh!



Beale approaches tender



Marsmen?



I'll take Hi-Test please



"There goes Sputnik!"



Gun crew drills



Sea stories



Smoke screen



Off watch

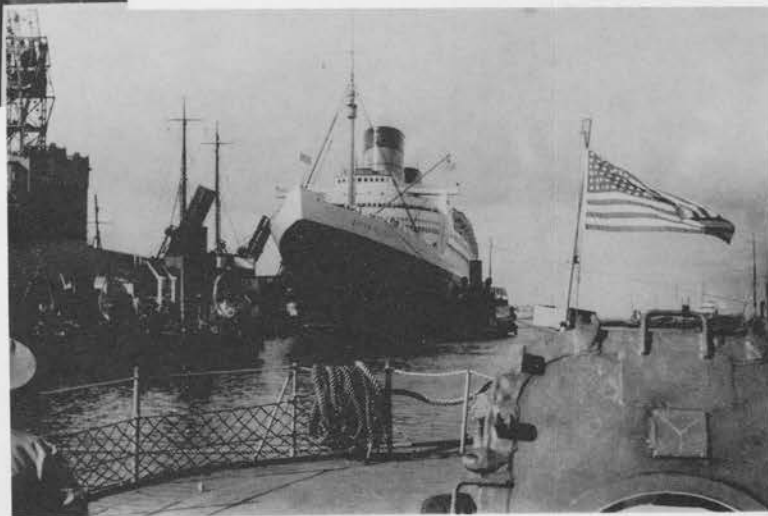
Upon completion of the NATO problem, the fleet headed for ports all over Northern Europe. We spent 10 days in Cherbourg, France, a "quaint, French town." Many Bealemen afforded themselves of the opportunity and went to Paris on leave.



## *CHERBOURG*



Hard workers



Big sister

# SHIP

Whether the ship is on the high seas or tied fast to a pier, interesting things happen.



The fast way



The slow way



Sprucing up the gig

Repair party



# BOARD

The remainder of the book is devoted to pictures of life on board a destroyer.



Compartment painters



Say cheese

Spare tubes



Signal gang



Repair shop



Manning the light



Paint locker



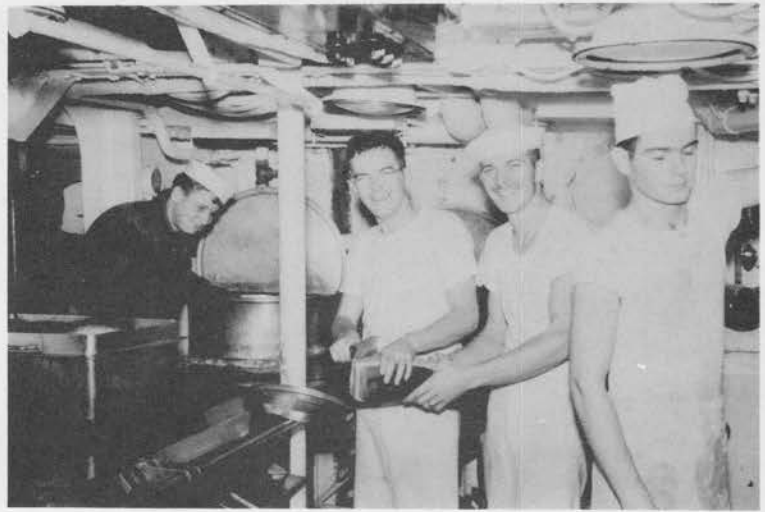
Plymouth



Chimneys



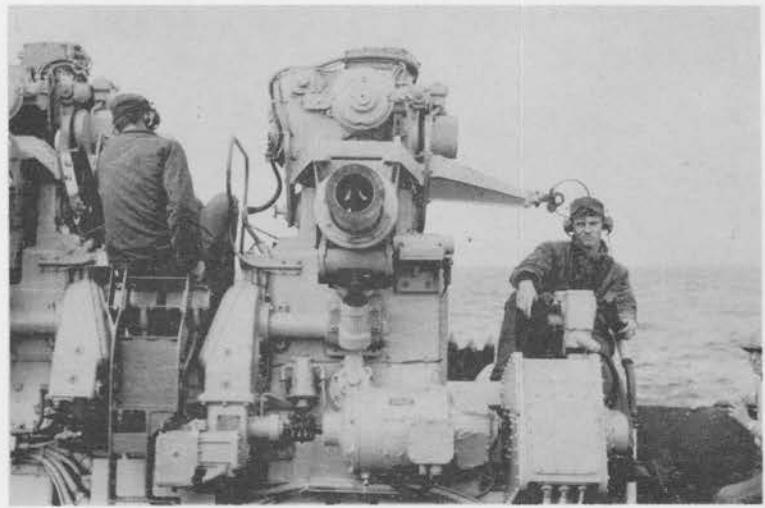
Chaplain goes for Sunday morning ride



What a way to slice bread



Hair cut!



Alert gun crew



After engine room



Another pool winner



Ship's office



After fireroom



Gunnery office



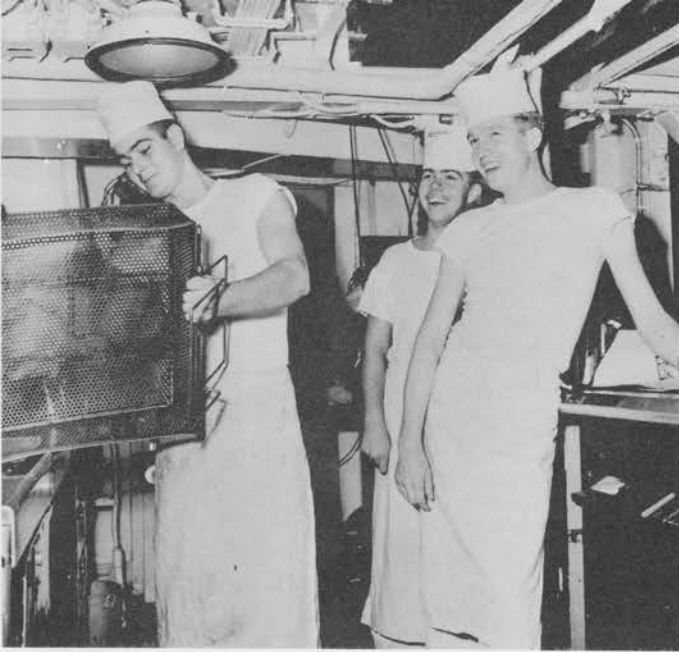
Supply office



No clean clothes? Here's why?

Torpedo shack (?)

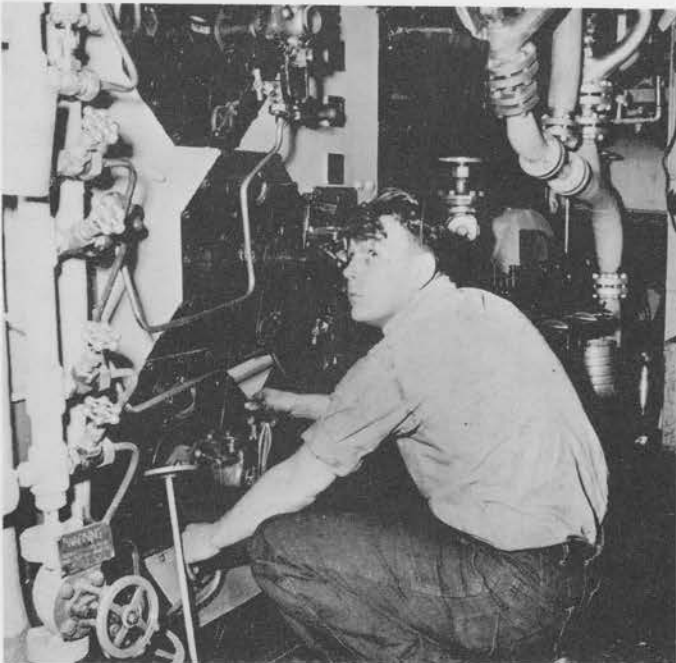




Galley



ET Shop



Twist those knobs



Slapping the paint on

Grunt with him

"Let's get to work down there!"

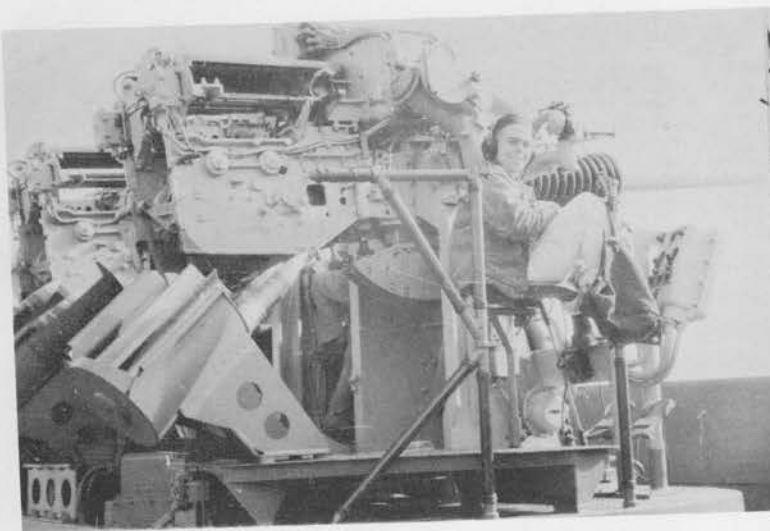




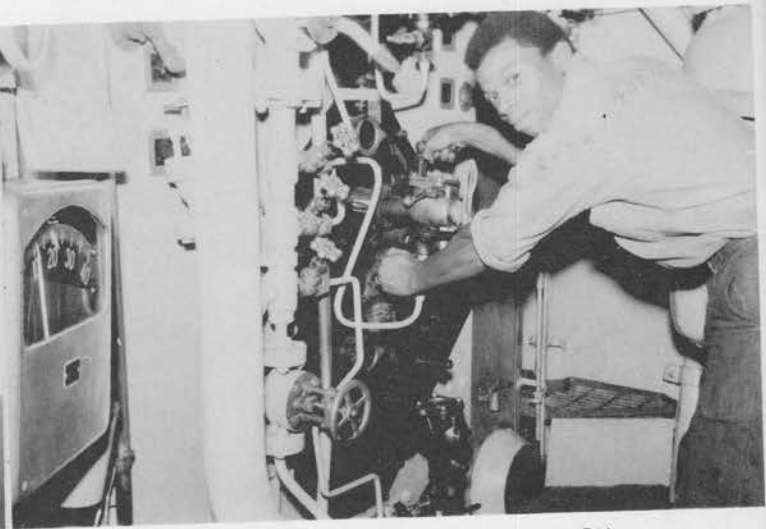
On strike against Gillette



Future admiral



Nice toy, huh?



Am I doing it right, Sarge?''



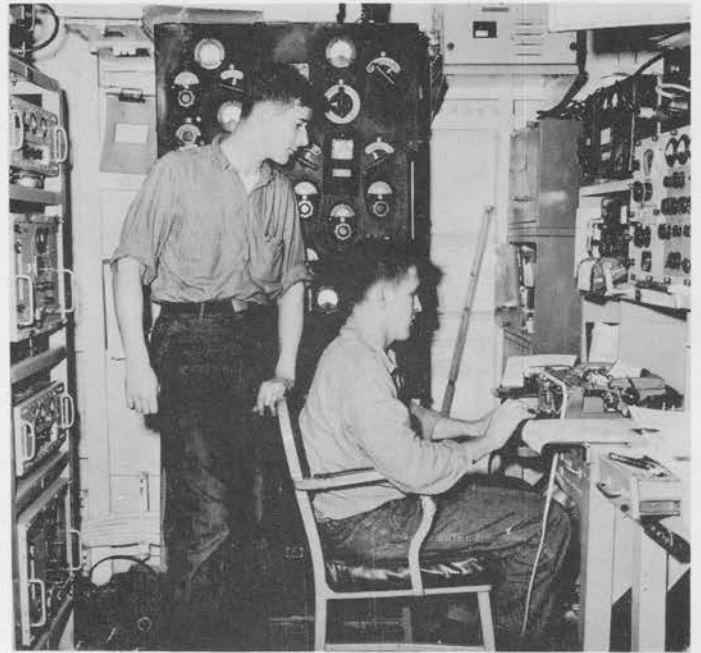
Handling room



3" gun mount



Gun boss looks over 5" mount



Radio Central



Early chow man



Smile, Harry!



"It takes your picture, Cap'n"



Rust fighter



"You fasten this top one, too!"



Beached bouys



Abandon ship drill



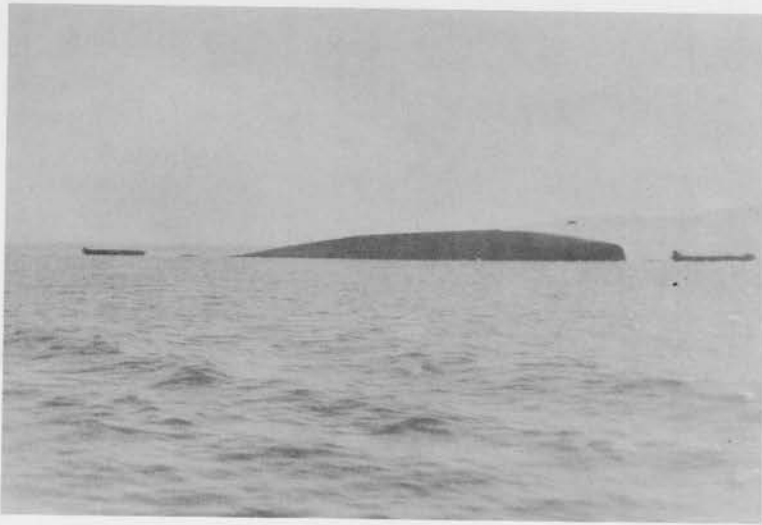
Gun director



Limeys look over ships



Tug that line



No, it's not a whale



Want one?



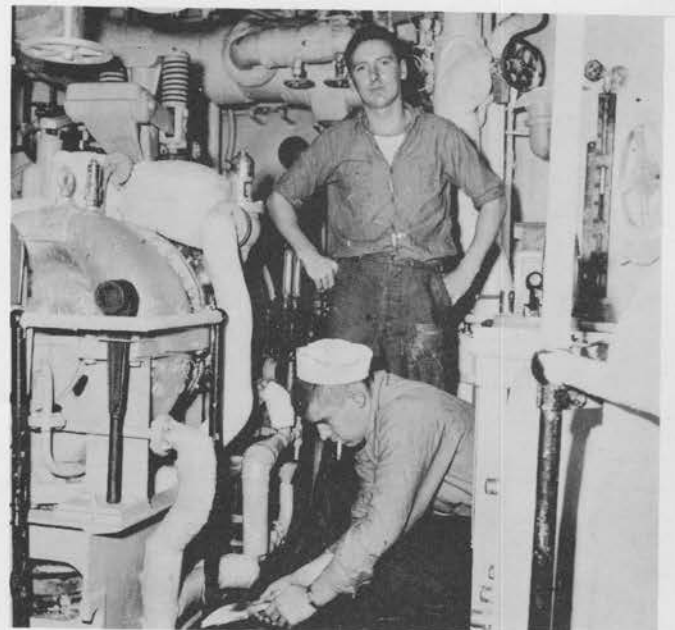
Good for the dress blues



Stowing lines



Dig it out!



Disgusting, ain't it?



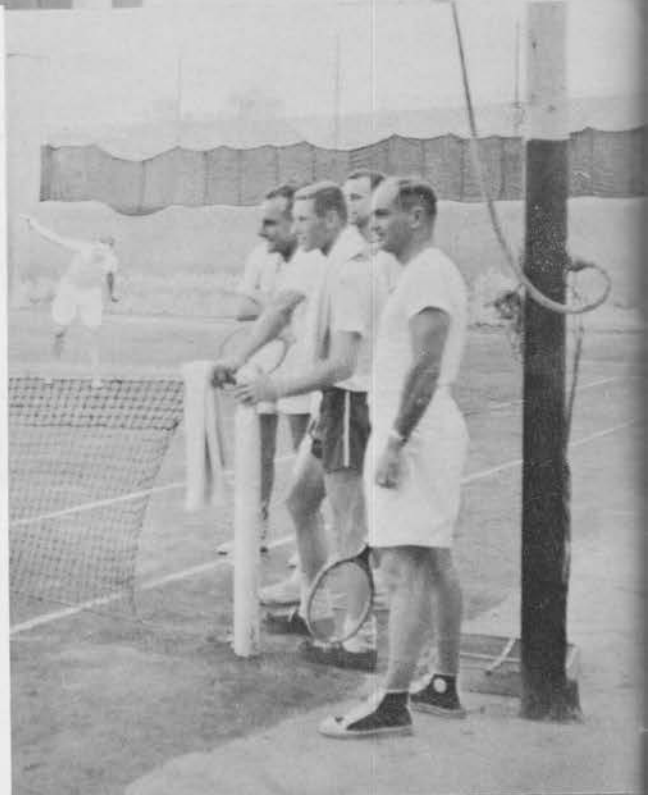
Tennis knows no language barriers



Shiny trophies

Keep your eye on the ball

Reception line



Building international good will

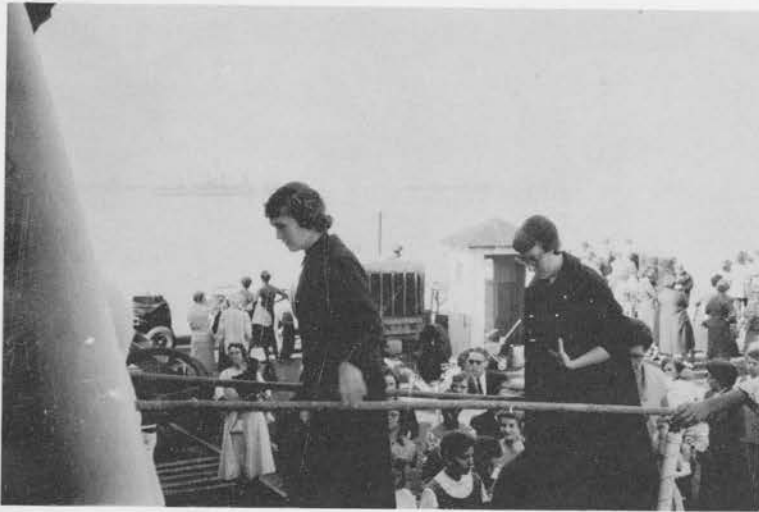




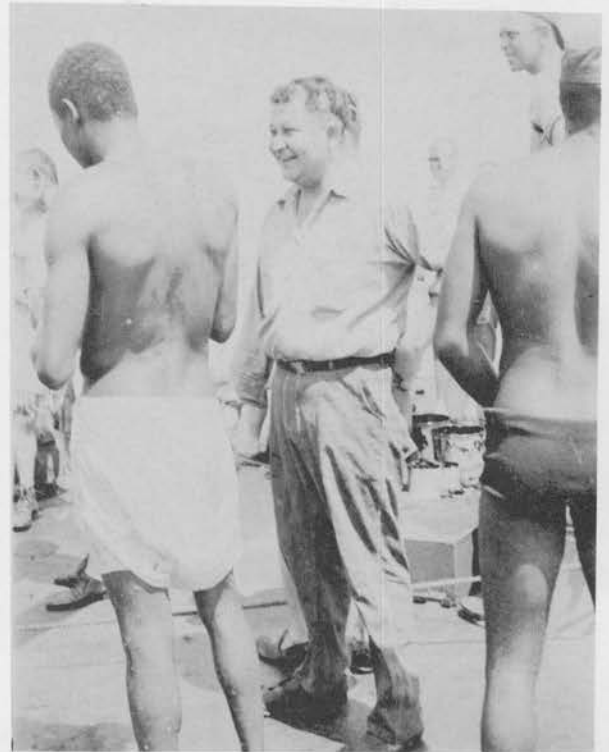
Get a hat on, Sailor!



Pilot house



Wives came aboard



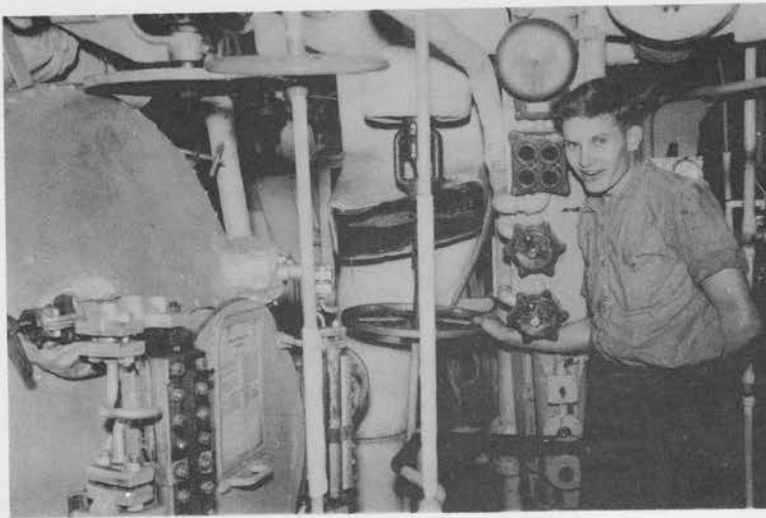
Nice haircut Jim has



Honor guard



Know what CIC stands for?



I'm smiling!



Spud Cox'n



The painting never stops



Pireaus



Line snakes over deck



"It goes in like this"

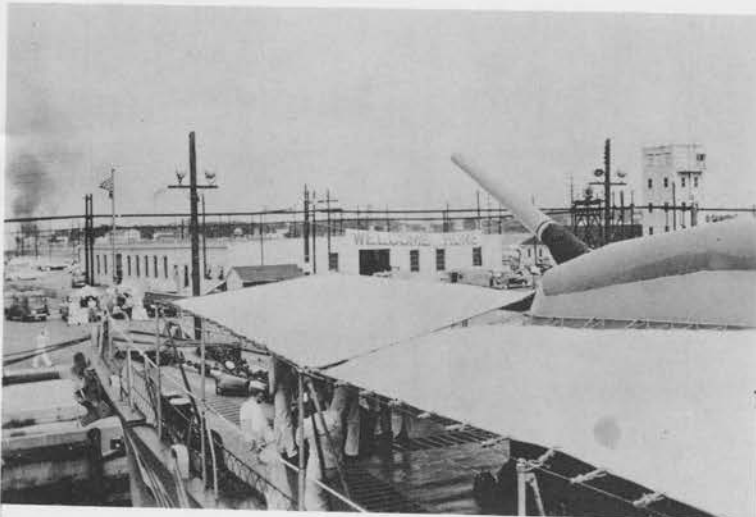




That old U. S. A. looks  
pretty good, doesn't it

Wives and kids wait for  
gangway to board ship

# *WELCOME*



Welcome Home sign  
is pleasing sight

# *HOME*

Do you see him anywhere?





## ***COMMANDER WILLIAM J. RUHE, USN***

To our Commanding Officer, W. J. Ruhe, we dedicate this book.

Under his command, the BEALE sailed nearly 40,000 miles on the two cruises covered by this journal.

For him the high point of the cruise was when he received notification that he had been selected for Captain. He pinned the eagles on while we were in Cherbourg and was due to assume command of a destroyer division soon after our return to the United States.

