

1969

USS Mullinnix
DD 944



DEPLOYMENT MEANS PREPARATION.....



By loading on extra stores.....

In addition to having the provisions, supplies, and parts loaded for long term deployment, equipment working and peaked up to top performance, the personnel have to be mentally prepared. Not just the individual's thinking, but also that of his dependents and loved ones. All of these challenges were met, and the job ahead prepared for.



By readying those we leave behind.....



By checking equipment.....



LEAVING

At 1600 P. M. 16 January 1969, the last lines connecting the MULLINIX to home port were taken in and the beginning of a long, hard job had come into being. The course for the Western Pacific was not set.

Taking the last look at the homeport that we would not see until September, thoughts turned back on what we were leaving behind, but also to the tasks ahead.



to the strains of Anchors Aweigh....



with thoughts of things ahead.....



with thoughts of things left behind.....



COMMAND



COMMANDER DESTROYER SQUADRON FOURTEEN

CAPTAIN S. L. RUSK



Operational control of the MULLINNIX being shifted from DESRON THIRTY-TWO to DESRON FOURTEEN, Captain Rusk flew his flag as Commodore on the MULLINNIX from 15 January 1969 until the end of the cruise.

For our first two patrols on the gunline, Captain Rusk served as Gun Line Commander (Commander, Task Unit 70.8.9) and was in charge of all ships providing naval gunfire support in South Vietnam. During our third and final patrol he was called upon to serve upon a board of investigation in Subic Bay, Philippines.

Captain Rusk entered the naval service in May, 1943. He graduated from the U. S. Naval Reserve Midshipman School of the University of Notre Dame in September, 1943. From September, 1943 until November, 1945 he deployed with the Eighth Amphibious Force in the Mediterranean aboard USS LCI (L) 48, serving as Executive Officer, and then as Commanding Officer. He has served as an instructor in CIC and AIC with Fleet Training Group, Guantanamo Bay, Cuba. From this he went to the USS HOLDER (DD-819) in July, 1950 on which he served as Operations Officer. In March 1952, he was transferred to the University of Virginia as an Associate Professor of Naval Science

for the NROTC program.

In August, 1954, Captain Rusk went to the USS STEINAKER (DD-863) as Executive Officer, where he remained until February 1956 when he was ordered to the staff of COMSIXTHFLT as an Aide and Flag Secretary.

From December, 1957 until November, 1959, Captain Rusk served on the staff of COMTRALANT. He became Commanding Officer of the USS MASSEY (DD-778) after leaving staff duty.

In December, 1961, Captain Rusk went to the U. S. Naval Destroyer School, Newport, R. I. which he helped establish, as Head of the Operations Department. He became Executive Officer in July, 1963 and stayed on as a student from August, 1964 until June, 1965.

From there he went on to serve as Commander of Destroyer Division 601 from July 1965 until September 1966. From October 1966 until July 1968 he served as an inspector for Operating Forces in the Office of the Naval Inspector General.

In August, 1968, Captain Rusk assumed command of Destroyer Squadron Fourteen.

COMMANDING OFFICER



COMMANDER DONALD W. KNUTSON, SR.



Commander Donald W. KNUTSON was born 22 January 1927 at Dovray, Minnesota, entered the Navy January 1945 and served as an enlisted man until June 1947. He entered the Naval Academy in June 1947, graduating in 1951. He served in USS CAMBRIA (APA-36) from 1951 to 1952 as Signal Officer and in USS LST 603 from 1952 to 1953 as Engineering Officer. Upon completion of Gun Ordnance School in 1953, he reported to the USS SULLIVAN (DD-537) for duty as Gunnery Officer. In April 1955 he reported to the Staff Commander Cruiser Destroyer Force, Atlantic Fleet for duty in the Readiness and Training section. From 1957 to 1959 he attended the U. S. Naval Post Graduate School Monterey, Ordnance Curriculum, receiving a degree in Chemical Engineering. He assumed command of USS UTINA (ATG-163)

in July 1959 and reported to the U. S. Naval War College July 1961 as a Student in the Command and Staff course. From July 1962 to September 1964 he served in USS SEMMES (DDG-18) as Executive Officer. In September 1964 he reported to the Bureau of Weapons for duty in the Guided Missile Ordnance section. On 1 May 1966 he became Executive assistant to the Commander Naval Ordnance Systems Command and served in that billet until reporting for duty as Commanding Officer USS MULLINIX (DD-944).

Commander KNUTSON is married to the former Sara J. KELLY of Westernport, Maryland and they have four children, Margaret Shaw 12, Susanna Jane 11, Donald Junior 8, and Beth Ellen 6. The family resides at 4312 Hermitage Road, Virginia Beach, Virginia.

FROM THE CAPTAIN



U.S.S. MULLINNIX (DD-944)
FLEET POST OFFICE
NEW YORK, 09501

31 July 1969
Enroute Norva

From: Commanding Officer, USS MULLINNIX (DD-944)
To: All Hands

Subj: Deployment duty; performance of

Our mission in support of the Allied Forces in Southeast Asia presented a challenge to each of us to give our best effort to maintain the "Mighty MUX", in a maximum state of operational readiness at all times for any task. Each of you accepted this challenge fully, and worked extremely long hours with united purpose, and, together we became a dedicated, strong, and effective destroyer in the Seventh Fleet, completing all tasks and NGFS fire missions with spirit, efficiency, and sustained high morale.

This cruise book will help to remind us of the 27 ports of call, 1,627 gunfire support missions and thousands of hours of hard work during our deployment resulting in the firing of over 20,000 rounds of ammunition and 43,100 miles steamed. Equally important will be the lasting friendships through the years, and the evidence that we, as a united crew, served as an effective force in support of our democratic heritage.

Your accomplishments were superb, and your reliability was unquestioned. To each of you is given the motto which served us so well - "KEEP CHARGING - ALL THE TIME; WELL DONE, SAILOR".

D. W. Knutson, Sr.
D. W. KNUTSON, Sr.
Commanding,
The "Mighty MUX"

"READINESS IS OUR BUSINESS"



EXECUTIVE OFFICER

Lieutenant Commander B. L. Sample

(Relieved on 26 March 1969)

Lieutenant Commander SAMPLE enlisted in the Navy in September 1948 and, after being trained as a radioman, served at the U. S. Naval Air Station, Seattle, Washington; on the staff of Commander Landing Ship Rocket Division THIRTY-TWO in the Korean theatre of operations; on the staff of Commander Amphibious Squadron SEVEN; and at the U. S. Fleet Training Center, Newport, Rhode Island. He was advanced to Chief Radioman in 1957.

After attending Officer Candidate School during April-July 1958, Lieutenant Commander SAMPLE was commissioned as an Ensign in August 1958 and served in USS FORREST ROYAL (DD-872) until May 1962. Subsequent tours included duty as Communications Operations Officer on the staff of Commander Cruiser-Destroyer Flotilla SIX and Communications/Operations Officer at the Defense Communication Station Fort Allen, Ponce, Puerto Rico.

Lieutenant Commander SAMPLE is from Cleveland, Tennessee and is married to the former Patricia Faw of Cleveland, Tennessee. They have four children, Robert, Karen, Mark and Kimberly.

Upon departing Mullinnix on 25 March 1969 LCDR. SAMPLE took command of the USS Thomas J. Gary.



Lieutenant Commander J. D. Sutton

(26 March 1969 through the present)

Lieutenant Commander Sutton enlisted as a seaman in August 1953 and, after attending the Naval Academy Prep School for a year, entered the Naval Academy in the fall of 1954. Graduating in 1958 LT. CDR. Sutton reported for duty aboard the USS STEIBLING (DD-687) as ASW Officer, and fleeted up to Weapons Officer in 1960. In June of 1962 he started a year's study at the Naval Post Graduate School in Monterey, California. He served as the ASROC Officer at the U. S. Fleet Training Center, Norfolk, from 1963 to 1966 when he assumed the duties of Missile Officer and later served as Weapons Officer aboard the USS BIDDLE (DLG-34).

Lieutenant Commander Sutton calls Shelbyville, Tenn. and Virginia Beach home, and is married to the former Carolyn Price of Beaufort, S. C. They have two sons, Jack Jr., age 7, and Joseph who is 4.

STAFF OFFICERS



LCDR J. J. Kristof
Chief Staff Officer



LT R. B. MCDaniel
Staff Material Officer



LTC D. Williamson, CHC
Staff Chaplain



LTJGP J. Bryce
Communications Officer

Not Pictured:

Lt. T. A. Clark, Electronic Material Officer

Lt. David Santrock, MC, Staff Doctor

DEPARTMENT HEADS

ENGINEERING



LT. G. A. Clough
Relieved on 26 April 1969,
presently attending MIT



LTJG W. R. Pfouts
Former MPA; relieved
LT. Clough As Chief Engineer

SUPPLY



LT. W. H. Spadafora
reported aboard last Dec.
from Supply School

STAFF



RMCS ALBERT F. SISK
1968 Eniwetok Dr.
Jacksonville, Florida



YN1 FRANK E. WIXTED
P. O. Box F
Shaw, Mississippi



CYN3 JOHN E. MCGOWAN
3736 Edgewood Ave.
Fort Myers, Florida



YN2 CHARLES EXTON
4 Pike Street
Hermine, Pennsylvania





**TOP
GUN**

Regoons



LTJG MICHAEL D. LARKIN
First Lieutenant
Norfolk, Virginia



Training courses for third class?



ENS. R. T. BROILI
First Lieutenant
Virginia Beach, Virginia

FIRST DIVISION



Deck division, the largest division on the ship, has had a successful cruise. The "boots" of last December are now "old salts." But at what price? Remember the night "Trigger fingers" Carter shot up all those empty brass casings, or Scotty Price's lost teddy bear.... Frugone's famous "Are we underway?".....all those mornings on the gunline that Blackstock had to

wash down the decks by himself... how Schaub found happiness cleaning compartments....while Nowbun is still trying to learn how to talk over the IMC....we hope Dauphinus has learned that grenades belong in the armery...and Warrell, Gann, and Provencial that the sweet oriental ladies really aren't worth extra duty....

T. O. Blackstock, BM1
Lutz, Florida

C. T. Wilder, BM2
Fayetteville, Arkansas

T. M. Cromer, BM3
Cowpens, South Carolina

T. E. Elliott, BM3
Morehouse, Missouri



K. M. Waddell, BM3
Wilkesboro, North Carolina

E. P. Amundsen, SN
Brooklyn, New York

W. C. Bryant, Jr., SN
Baltimore, Maryland

R. L. Burkhouse, SN
New Bethlehem, Penn.



D. T. Chambers, SN
New Carlisle, Ohio

G. G. Cramer, SN
Freeport, Pennsylvania

G. L. Daughinal, SN
Marquette, Michigan

E. E. Dessereau, SN
Pittsfield, Massachusetts



Another transfer with dry feet



The Leader

E. Namann, SN
New Brighton, Minn.

W. N. Price, SN
St. Albans, West Virginia

M. A. Provencal, SN
Woonsocket, Rhode Island

R. L. Rabideau, SN
West Chazy, New York



P. B. Ross, SN
Fl. Lauderdale, Florida

C. D. Schaub, SN
Ballimore, Maryland

C. Ambrose, SA
Birmingham, Alabama

F. J. Carter, SA
Kearneysville, West Virginia





T. Diaz, SA
San Antonio, Texas

E. Foster, SA
Liberty, Kentucky

L. Fox, SA
Burley, Idaho

W. G. Frantz, SA
Port Huron, Michigan



A painted ship is a happy ship



Cromer brings the mail helo down

M. S. Frugone, SA
Brooklyn, New York

W. J. Haray, SA
West Babylon, New York

D. D. Houston
Miami, Florida

D. L. Huffaker, SA
Kodak, Tennessee



D. E. Hughes, SA
Warwick, Rhode Island

R. L. Imrie, SA
Burlington, Wisconsin

L. Jenkins, SA
Youngstown, Ohio

J. D. Morgan, SA





S. Price, SA
Dearborn, Michigan

N. A. Rizzo, SA
Norridge, Illinois

J. G. Silvestri, SA
Long Island, New York

R. W. Thomas Jr., SN
Warsaw, New York



"The Czar" is in control.



The main deck is all secure-I just shot a swimming powder case!



BM1 F. T. Gentry
Roxboro, N. C.

SA V. M. Hendrix
Gainesville, Georgia

SA C. R. Naylor
Colonial Heights, Va.

SA D. L. Meltesen
Mauston, Wisconsin

P. M. Verderese, SA
Lansing, Michigan

G. S. Warrall, SA
Secretary, Maryland

Robert S. Tingle, SA
Forsyth, Georgia

Lawrence Jones, SA
Winston Salem, N. C.

W. C. Smith, SA
Bossier City, Louisiana





ENS GEORGE L. BREEDEN
AS Division Officer
Baltimore, Maryland



The torpedo tubes are always ready

AS DIVISION

In the shallow waters off the Republic of Vietnam submarines were hard to find. Consequently the men of A/S division found themselves assisting the firecontrolmen in their gun-fire support missions. STG3's Steve (Hayshaker) Hanyok, Mike (Frenchie) Farinella, Willard (the Cowboy) George and Richard (Wally) Cox all stood watches alongside the firecontrolmen. A/S division was also charged with the midships underway replenishment station. Under LTJG George "Leakin"

Breeden, A/S division officer, ST1 Roger (Bo the Bear Wrestler) Bocek, John (Texan) Weatherred, Paul (Great Roll) Montoney, Loren (Crash) Simmons, and Joe (Ricky-Tacky) Ritacca joined their fellow division members manning the rigging of this station.

ST1 Jim (Blackie the Lithuanian) Scott showed himself to be the most aquatic of this division as he single handedly swam around after "subs" at Midway. Fortunately, he found none.



J. A. Scott, ST1
Somerville, Massachusetts

M. M. Adams, STG2
Norfolk, Virginia

R. K. Bobbs, STG2
Belle Vernon, Pennsylvania

R. D. Bocek, STG2
St. Louis, Missouri



A. L. Clyburn, STG3
Pampa, Texas

R. E. Cox, STG3
Holtcong, Pennsylvania

W. L. George, STG3
Moscow, Idaho

S. M. Hanyok, STG3
Greenbelt, Maryland



P. D. Montoney, TM3
Portsmouth, Virginia
L. C. Simmons, STG3
Kansas City, Missouri

Not Pictured:
J. W. Weatherred, STG2
M. D. Farinella, STGSN



Seems like there is always PMS to do.



You be "it" and I'll go hide.



.....and this knob turns on the.....



LTJG FRANK A. KERRIGAN, JR.
Gunnery Division Officer
Nashville, Tennessee



The guns demand expert care to keep them up.

GUNNERY DIVISION



The "Second" or "Gun" Division is comprised of the gunner's mates who work in the mounts and the fire controlmen who man the fire control radars and computers. Looking back over our cruise we see that Pywell, under the careful guidance of Stois has learned that "Navy" is not only a word, but a way of life... that Durrett diligently busted "hump" to be a good gunner's mate, while Hogue

was soaking his. Then we must commend Straight, who made famous the words, "We have a casualty", and Moore, because it seems to be the fad. Nor can we forget the FT's... the days that Tanguay and Hoddnott, the brothers, spent sunning themselves on Director 51... Kreeft's sudden love affair with a bar of ivory soap... and of course Meyer's lighting the night sky with his operation Starshell,

- R. E. Bruner, GMGC
Norfolk, Virginia
- S. A. Sadowski, GMGC
Norfolk, Virginia
- D. L. Wynne, GMGC
Norfolk, Virginia
- J. E. Francis, FTG1
Gardena, California



- S. Johnson, GMG1
Cleveland, Ohio
- G. J. Stone, GMG1
Norfolk, Virginia
- E. L. Straight, GMG1
Guthrie Center, Iowa
- P. O. Cail, FTG2
Seabrook, New Hampshire



R. J. Finley, FTG2
Birmingham, Alabama

O. F. Harris, GMG2
Wichita, Kansas

J. D. Hogue, GMG2
Midwest City, Oklahoma

L. D. Line, FTG2
Bartlesville, Oklahoma



You need a flack jacket even to clean windows.



Two-gun Tex!

J. R. Soltau, FTG2
Turtle Lake, Wisconsin

J. R. Stois, GMG2
Norfolk, Virginia

E. H. Kreeft, FTG3
Monroe, New York

L. M. Cooperider, FTGSN
South Amherst, Ohio



N. R. Dinger, SN
Palmyra, Pennsylvania

T. F. Hoddinott, FTGSN
Wilmington, Delaware

D. J. Keeter, GMGSN
Ventura, California

J. W. Myers, FTGSN
Candor, North Carolina





J. M. Tanguay, FTGSN
Chicopee, Massachusetts

E. J. Steventon, SN
Tucson, Arizona

C. H. Porterfield, SN
Dallas, Texas

H. R. Pywell III, SN
Canton, Mass.

Not pictured:
N. F. Bleckley, Jr., FTCS

R. W. Moore, GMG3
H. T. Durrett, GMG3

D. L. Elton, Jr., SN



Music is a must on watch
Right 50, add 100



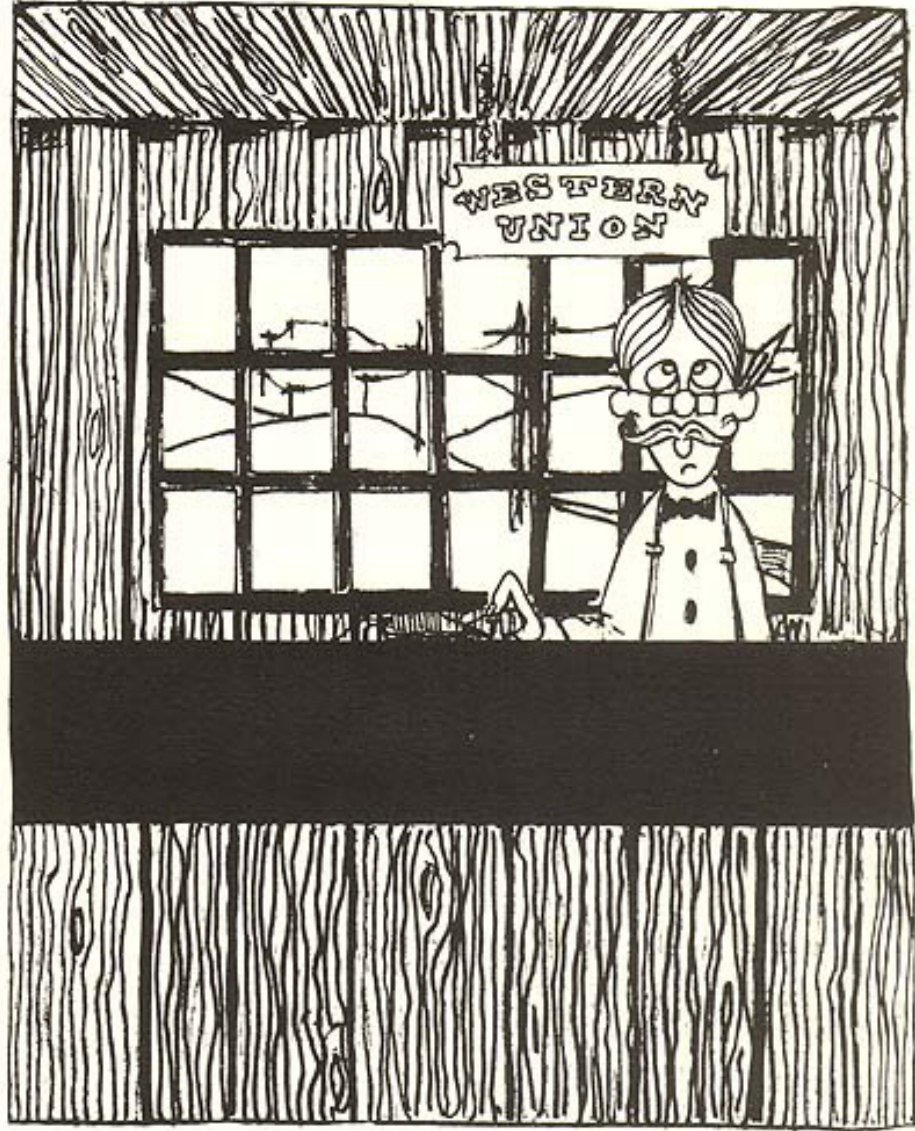
1. FTGSN
achusettes

2. SN
a2

6. SN
a5

SN

OPERATIONS

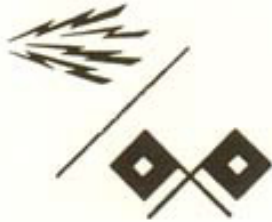




ENS MICHAEL BATES
OC Division Officer
Alexandria, Virginia



OC DIVISION



Westpac '69 some 19,748 messages for "OC" people to handle all at once. Like it seemed, "Don't rush, but here's four OBOE's plus a couple routine reports, and H'mm here comes the PAO." Robbie's gang identifies 157 varieties of oriental fishing craft; suretares a la supreme for the SM. A new Comm Officer to break in; "What is this a division of guitar players" (Bruin buys/ trades for number seven). Chief resists the temptation to buy "The Systems", while "Old Timers" Tawkes and Davis count days till they're behind those ivy walls.

J. L. Watson, RMC
Virginia Beach, Virginia

B. G. Newkirk, RM1
Virginia Beach, Virginia

G. P. Robinson, SM1
Virginia Beach, Virginia

R. E. Fawkes, RM2
Chicago, Illinois



B. A. Mayhue, RM2
Norfolk, Virginia

J. L. Fisher, RM3
Carnegie, Pennsylvania

R. L. Fisher, RM3
Radford, Virginia

J. L. Nelson, RM3
NewPort Richey, Florida

L. J. Clark SM2
Pompano Beach, Florida



Chocolate is my favorite

Looks like Hand Jive to me

P. J. Sharland, SM3
Ishpeming, Michigan

J. J. Wojcik, RM3
Moriah, New York

D. F. Bergeron, RMSN
Methuen, Mass.

F. J. Bruun, SN
Fifield, Wisconsin



R. L. Hawkins, SN
London, Ohio

S. Krajowski, Jr., SMSN
Niagra Falls, N. Y.

J. J. Mars, SMSN
Cortland, Ohio

E. R. Jones, SA
Mount Holly, New Jersey





N Division Officer
St. Petersburg, Florida



The way I figure it, we are in downtown Saigon

NX DIVISION



NX Division can be identified by
Where are we?-Where's my mail?
Time for shots!-Where in the HELL
are my orders?-and Haven't you
got that typed yet?-depending on
what office your walking by. Every
once in a while you can hear some-
one say "Tuck in your shirt tail,
here comes the BAD one" or "I've
got a priority project for you". All
in all we are a variety of ratings
working in harmony to make life
a little more compatable, and our
travels a little smoother on this
Number "ONE" "GUN SHIP."

R. J. Ankarberg, QM1
Big Rapids, Michigan

E. J. Bruun, PN1
Norfolk, Virginia

C. E. Foss, YN1
Sheridan, Wyoming

L. A. Ross, HM1
Norfolk, Virginia



D. Winheim, QM2
Cherry Hill, New Jersey

K. E. Lewis, QM3
Cincinnati, Ohio

G. J. Thielen, PC3
Dubuque, Iowa

R. L. Grantz, QMSN
New Albany, Indiana



D. W. Helm, HN
Rusk, Texas

T. C. Metcalf, SN
Toledo, Ohio

O. J. Pemberton, YNSN
Pollard, Arkansas

Not Pictured:

J. T. Monagle, Jr., YNSN



Ross, you seem to enjoy your work!



It says here that your name is Bruun, too.



They really make you earn your Combat pay.



MAIL CALL !



LTJG DENNIS M. TUOHY
OI Division Officer
Wisconsin



The Captain is inspecting Area Four this time himself.



ENS DAVID W. HUBER
Assistant Division Officer
Virginia Beach, Virginia

OI DIVISION

We had Castle and Handley on the gold team
The Chief and Erwin on the blue.
With Marvin and Bortz and their cohorts
in port and starboard too.
MacFarland cutting fixes, Dishman and Kuebler keeping logs
Parsons and Baker on their scopes, they were all important cogs
Jonesey on the R/T net, Brown Brown on the chart,
Barlow and Luke recording. It really became an art.
Dunegan and Warburton pitching in with all the rest.
It's no wonder the Mux came out the very best.



E. E. Hillborn, RDC
Browns Mill, New Jersey

W. G. Castle, RD1
Norfolk, Virginia

S. J. Davis, ET1
Virginia Beach, Va.

R. B. Brown, RD2
New Orleans, Louisiana



R. E. Carson, ETN2
Burlingame, California

J. L. Clardy, ETR2
Roswell, New Mexico

J. H. Erwin, RD2
Portsmouth, Virginia

J. H. Handley, RD2
Buffalo, New York



C. A. Lambrecht, ETN2
Red Cloud, Nebraska

J. D. Strain, ETN2
Springfield, Missouri

L. P. Bachle, ETN3
Cross City, Florida

L. A. Bortz, RD3
Pardeeville, Wisconsin



I'm going to buy a set of metal trays like these to use at home



Castle - BW (before the whiskers)

R. L. Kuebler, RD3
St. Louis, Missouri

M. D. Marvin, RD3
New York, New York

D. E. Naulin, ETN3
Pittsford, New York

R. T. Barlow, SN
Hudson Falls, N. Y.



T. J. Cousin, ETRSN
Columbia, South Carolina

E. L. Daulton, RDSN
Somerset, Kentucky

K. R. Dishman, Jr., RDSN
Tampa, Florida

D. A. Jones, RDSN
Wallace, North Carolina





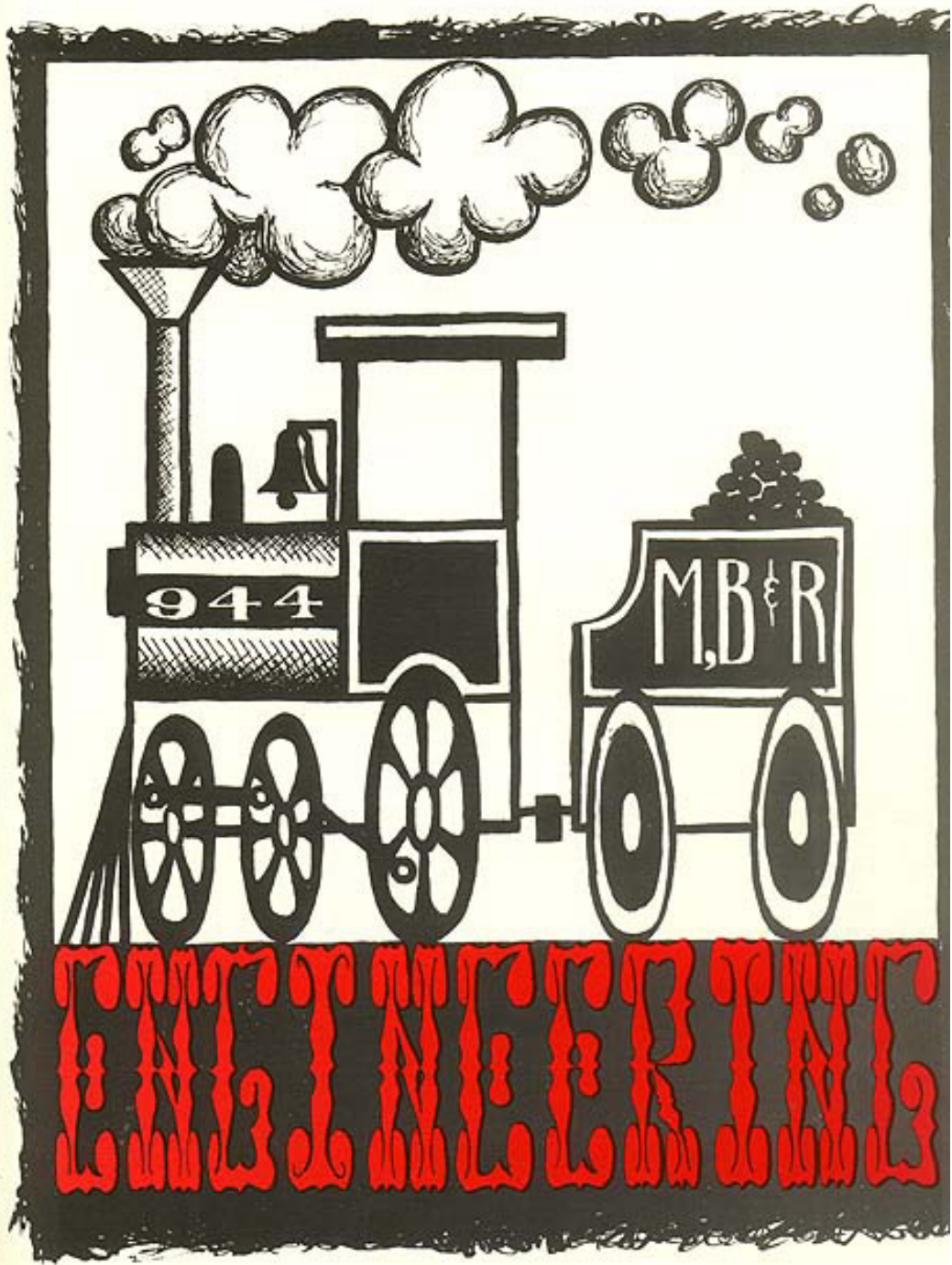
K. J. Kofod, SN
 Sinclairville, New York
 D. P. Parsons, SN
 Boise, Idaho
 J. D. Warburton, SN
 Skaneateles, New York
 T. P. Dunegan, RD3
 L. D. Baker, RDSN
 K. R. McFarland, RD3



Boco!

Skunk Bravo Zulu at CPA - Whew!







ENS R. D. HANCOCK
M Division Officer
Brandenburg, Kentucky



Steady nerves and a steady hand

M DIVISION



The men of M Division have really learned to work together as a team. Responsible for operating and maintaining the Mux's two 35,000 horse power engines, that kept her continually on the move during our Vietnam deployment, the machinist mates have learned their trade

well. In fact, the division has proven it can work as efficiently as a team ashore in "other" sporting events as well as aboard. Shown the way by MMC Byrum and LTJG Hancock, the division will perform well aboard and ashore.

J. D. Byrum, MMC
Liberal, Kansas

C. Conley, MM1
Chesapeake, Virginia

B. H. Peck, MM2
Hudson, New York

J. C. Starkey, MM2
Sistersville, West Virginia



S. H. Bennett, MM3
Greenville, North Carolina

J. W. Dean, MM3
Dupont, Indiana

W. G. Ellerman, MM3
St. Petersburg, Florida

R. L. Milburn, MM3
Toulon, Illinois



W. J. Robinson III, MM3
Leesburg, New Jersey

P. C. Schlitt, MM3
Kingsford, Michigan

F. L. Smith, MM3
Virginia Beach, Va.

W. G. Anderson, Jr., FN
Wolcott, Connecticut



"Hey Bridge, how about permission to blow tubes"

Not Pictured:

R. F. Greaney, MM2

R. S. Higgins, MM2

J. N. Volansky, MM2

R. P. Ingram, FN

W. J. Sykes, FN

L. Vargas, FN

V. E. Velez, FN

J. A. Flores, FN
Tampa, Florida

W. D. Giltner, FN
Miami, Florida

W. R. Gross, MMFN
Charles City, Virginia

D. W. Houg, MMFN
Pomona, California



P. W. LaMarre, FN
Bay City, Michigan

B. G. Large, MMFN
Vansant, Virginia

R. J. Leatherman, MMFN
Millersburg, Indiana

B. F. Perkins, FA
Manchester, Connecticut





LTJG WILLIAM R. PFOUTS
B Division Officer
Norfolk, Virginia



I wish that I could find the right valve to turn this thing off !

B DIVISION

"Standing by to answer all bells," are the ever repeated words of "B" division. While the "snipes" of B division worked hard they also played hard, occasionally combining the two. In handling part of the 20,000 rounds fired "B" division changed it from work into a contest of speed as they tried to store more rounds than any-

one else. While receiving food supplies from another ship it was a couple of B division men that started a friendly egg tossing contest between ships. Even during those long stretches on the gunline the men of B division led the ship in four hose fights to "cool" off and break the monotony.



J. W. McDaniel, BTCS
Virginia Beach, Va.

A. M. Ennis, BTC
Norfolk, Virginia

Hill, BT1
Pulaski, Va.

R. Leeper, BT1
Denver, Colorado



L. M. Dougherty, BT3
Louisville, Kentucky

R. B. Hackett, BT3
Masury, Ohio

D. R. McCarren, BT3
Winnebago, Illinois

W. W. Mitchell, BT3
Ashland, Virginia



D. S. Penque, BT3
Carlstadt, New Jersey

L. E. Shonk, BT3
Orrville, Ohio

C. Finocchiaro, BTFN
Philadelphia, Penn.

K. H. Kaldenbach, Jr., FN
Alexandria, Virginia



"Slowly, Orange Man approached the Atom Man."



But Mr. Hancock, we all get those "Po city blues."

R. Martinez, FN
Bronx, New York

L. J. McNeil, BTFN
Lynchburg, Virginia

J. T. Russell, Jr., BTFN
Norfolk, Virginia

F. W. Wimble, FN
Buffalo, New York



R. J. Maydak, BTFA
Marianna, Penn.

G. D. Mowery, FA
Ironton, Ohio

W. H. Perrone, FA
Mohawk, New York

T. L. Rice, FA
Middleburg, Penn.





M. C. Rutherford, FA
Sylvester, Georgia
C. Solben, FA
Hanahan, South Carolina
R. J. Toth, FA
Fairfield, Connecticut

Not Pictured:

D. B. Shreve, BT1
J. R. Freeman, BT2
M. S. Hamilton, BT2
S. V. Huikko, BT2
H. A. Lapole, BT2
W. G. Felber, BT3
M. R. Grass, FN
J. J. Jensen, FN



A man who can "hack it."



Catch up on sleep when and where you can.



A professional in a professional's world.



ENS RICHARD C. DAMBERG
R Division Officer
Westbury, New York



Who was that masked man?

R DIVISION



Being in "R" Division means... putting in a transfer for an MSO out of Japan and getting the Independence standing shower watch in after crews head... learning how to mimeograph casrepts on the MK 19 Gyro... getting deployed to the Med... being in the only division that has its own private Jeep that you can take care of... a work request to put in a picture window between the laundry and after crew's head... being told that you won't have a sea detail station next to the ship's whistle... "Colonel Bogie, Now!" be a 3rd class Petty Officer for long...

B. Ward, EMCS
Buffalo, South Carolina

R. Bean, EN1
Cookeville, Tennessee

M. L. Evans, EM1
Norfolk, Virginia

E. B. Byers, IC2
Las Vegas, Nevada



H. D. Carmen, EM2
Point Pleasant, New Jersey

D. S. Goding, DC2
Auburn, Maine

D. R. Green, EM2
Horseheads, New York

R. F. Davis, IC3
Piqua, Ohio



T. R. McEwen, EN3
Fallbrook, California

H. M. Sanchez, EM3
Uvalde, Texas

T. T. Scott, MR3
Cincinnati, Ohio

H. F. Steiger, IC3
Fremont, Ohio



A waving snowman



They don't pay me enough as sheriff to play bingo.

J. F. Taylor III, EM3
Coatesville, Pennsylvania

S. J. Wojcik, SFP3
Moriah, New York

R. J. Alukonis, EMFN
Amsterdam, New York

L. F. Graf, FN
Sturgeon Bay, Wisconsin



B. D. Green, FN
Lavale, Maryland

K. D. Klamm, DCFN
Dyer, Indiana

G. E. Martin, Jr., FN
Baltimore, Maryland

S. T. Price, FN
St. Paul, Minnesota





D. C. Sinigalli, FN
Newburgh, New York

R. H. Smith, FN
Hampton, Virginia

D. T. Speakman, FN
Lucas, Ohio

Not Pictured:

H. E. Thompson, MMCM

A. L. Payne, SF1

J. E. Peterson, MM2

W. E. Bartlett, Jr., FN

F. L. Hampel, FN

M. R. Lulloff, SFM/FN

E. F. Naslatka, FN



Hey, there is a fish swimming in there.



Electricity turns me on!



K. L. Thomson, FN
Oberlin, Ohio

D. J. Timpano, FN
Bridgeport, Connecticut

J. J. Vasco, FN
Emerson, New Jersey

M. D. Ward, EMFA
Ash Grove, Missouri







LTJG J. S. SMITH
Supply Division Officer
Mount Berry, Georgia



Wait 'til you see today's culinary delight!



LTJG ROBERT PRIDDY
Disbursing Officer
Richmond, Virginia



SUPPLY DIVISION

The men of the Supply Department have really "put out" during this deployment. Look at "Papa Joe" Anzalone's Italian Restaurant with its fine cuisine and colored table clothes... and the approximately 250,000 pieces of dirty laundry cleaned by Stone and Washington and the boys back there

in the laundry (did anyone ever fail to go on liberty due to dirty clothing?) and what about "barber" Snow who not only gives those "regulation Navy haircuts" but also has a supply of old Playboys you can read... Then there is LTJG "Pretty Boy" Priddy who hands out all that money twice a month.

- J. C. Oiler, CSC
Norfolk, Virginia
- E. Burks, SH1
Portsmouth, Virginia
- G. C. Macalindong, DK1
Batangas, Philippines
- R. E. Bricknell, SH2
Plympton, Massachusetts



- S. C. Canno, SD2
Cavite City, Philippines
- R. J. Kramerich, SK2
Joliet, Illinois
- R. D. Morris, CS2
San Antonio, Texas
- J. D. Stroupe, SK2
Albuquerque, New Mexico



P. E. Jacob, SD3
Urdaneta, Pangasinan,
Philippines
R. J. Monroe, CS3
Circleville, Ohio
C. F. Skelton II, SK3
Santa Cruz, California
D. E. Wallace, SK3
Holland, Michigan



"The Bandit"



Such a bargain you'll never see again.

J. M. Wilson, Jr., SH3
Hot Springs, Arkansas
A. F. Blanton, SN
Charleston, South Carolina
S. R. Davis, SN
St. Bernard, Ohio
J. E. Johnson, SN
Lynchburg, Virginia



D. O. Nanni, SN
Medford, Mass.
J. A. Scalise, Jr., SN
Frankfork, New York
J. H. Snow, SHSN
Quincy, Michigan
G. W. Stone, SN
Burgin, Kentucky





G. Washington, SN
Washington, D. C.



Jacob gets the wardroom meal ready



I'd rather wash and press than fight,
but.....

V. A. Evangelista, TN
Manila, Philippines

V. A. Gonzales, TN
Philippines



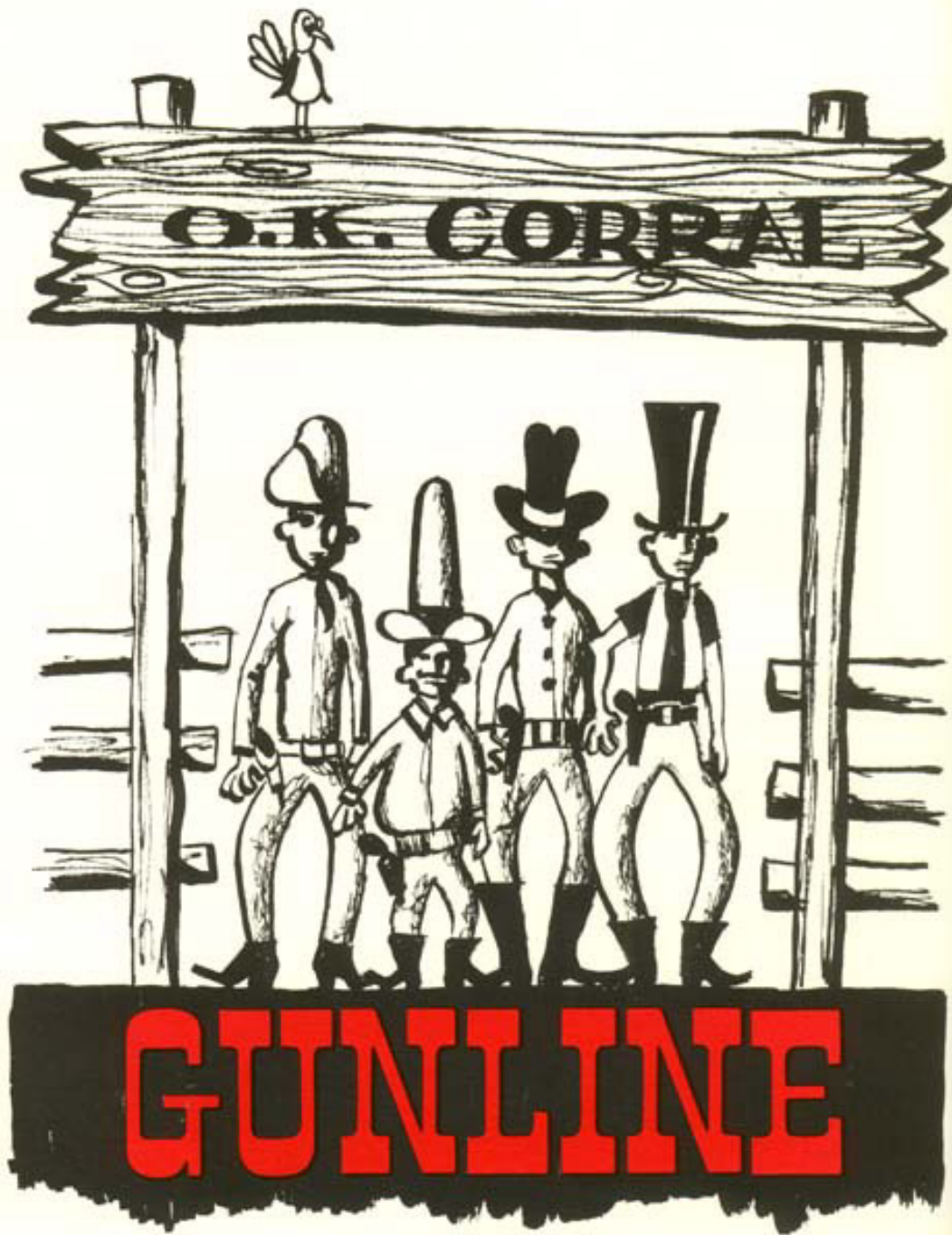
Not Pictured:

- A. D. Ramirez, SKC
- J. H. Roberts II, CS1
- Anzalone, CS2
- H. Smith, CS2
- Gallegos, SN
- Torres, SN
- J. F. Brooks, TN
- Eibo, TN

B. R. Nefalar, TN
Ilocos Norte, Philippines

V. P. Zulueta, TN
Bataan, Philippines





DANANG, RVN



A constant harbor companion



Welcome to where the action is.

The first two patrols on the gunline found the Mullinnix assigned for duty in and around Danang and further north at the Demilitarized Zone between North and South Vietnam.

Being in the harbor at Danang gave the opportunity to be nearer supply sources, and to receive mail more frequently.

Life goes on in Danang even though war is near. The harbor traffic is heavy with freighters, patrol boats, and many small fishing boats. At night the lights of Danang reflect in the water of the harbor, as star shells drift slowly down illuminating the dark countryside and mountains around Danang, in order to illuminate enemy troops and positions. The red machine gun tracers arching through the night complete the panorama of combat.

There did remain time for holiday routine and cookouts on the fantail.



Reminders of what is really happening.



Time for a cookout



Beautiful downtown Danang



Make mine medium rare



THE DMZ



USS New Jersey (BB-62)

Assignment to the DMZ (De-Militarized Zone) between North and South Vietnam made it even more evident that the war was close-by and very real.

The first patrol there brought the Mullinnix into the kinship of "BIG BROTHER" the USS New Jersey (BB-62) as the Commodore went over for a briefing before relieving as Gunline Commander.

The patrol boats coming alongside gave us an opportunity to show the troops ashore how the Mullinnix operated and for a few Mullinnix sailors to go ashore to get a feel of life in a war zone camp.

Known to all as "Big Swiftie," the Mullinnix encouraged the small patrol craft to come alongside for ice cream.



Real fighters in the war



"Big Swiftie" delivers....



Troops from ashore come to visit



Some of our men go ashore to have a look.

GUNFIRE SUPPORT

"Plot...combat. One gun, five salvos, commence firing." This refrain was repeated hundreds of times during our patrols on the gunline. And, with rare exceptions, the mighty 5 inchers blasted away right on the sound of that third warning buzzer. This reliability and precise firing earned for the ship and her crew her title "Top Gun."

The barrel of MT53 shows the results of long nights of continuous firing.



A view of MT 52 firing from the after director where the hard working director watches spent their day.



Above : Our airborne spotter flies by after another successful day of gunfire support. At right: A fired will projectile can be seen, at upper left corner, screaming toward enemy positions ashore.



The barrel of Mt 53 shows the results of long nights of continuous firing.



BEANS

One third of the support triad furnished by the Pacific Service fleet consisted of stores & materials. Either by the traditional high-line method or by modern helicopter transfer fresh produce and meats, repair parts and supply consumables were brought aboard the Mux.



No sooner had the cargo nets touched the fantail than the crew were busy storing the supplies below.



above: This 'copter, transferring supplies from the USS Niagra Falls (AFS-3), is setting down above our fantail, below: One of the most important commodities, besides ice cream, is coke for the machine on the mess decks.



The last transfer completed, the helicopter returns to her mother ship.



(Above) Lifting 11,000 bullets builds strong bodies eight ways. (Below) "Wally" Cox prefers to handle the pallets.



Another forty-eight rounds arrive aboard via highline.

BULLETS

Trying to keep a ready reserve of shells and powder aboard at all times meant numerous rearmings by the Mux. Each bullet we fired against the enemy was handled by at least a dozen men. These rearmings, consequently were "all hands evolutions" whether at high noon or four A. M.



BLACK OIL

The third vital ingredient, fuel oil, was the easiest to bring aboard, unless you happen to have waves pouring over your bow. During the patrols on the gunline we gassed up from many a floating fuel station. Being able to refuel anywhere along the coast, rather than from set ports, greatly increased the mobility and efficiency of the Mullinnix.



Like great anacondas, the fuel transfer hoses loop across the water from tanker to destroyer



Even while we were refueling mail and small supplies were "highlined" back and forth



THE MAIL COMES IN

With the words, "Station the helo detail", attention is given to getting long-awaited mail. While on the gunline, mail was scarce, except for the time spent in DaNang harbor. Mail call, a big morale booster, was a very welcome addition to a day's routine.

At right, the X. O., sporting his beard (?), supervises the transfer of mail into the gig, while mailman Thielen happily awaits his mail run ashore.



Above, Chief Watson pessimistically searches the seas for the "mail buoy" and a letter from home; while LTJG Larkin jumps with joy, at right, as a bag of "first class" arrives.





AT EASE

Even while on patrol in the combat zone, the day wasn't all work. There was always time to catch a nooner, or watch a beautiful sunset. It was during these moments of relaxation that the beauty of the sea was felt.

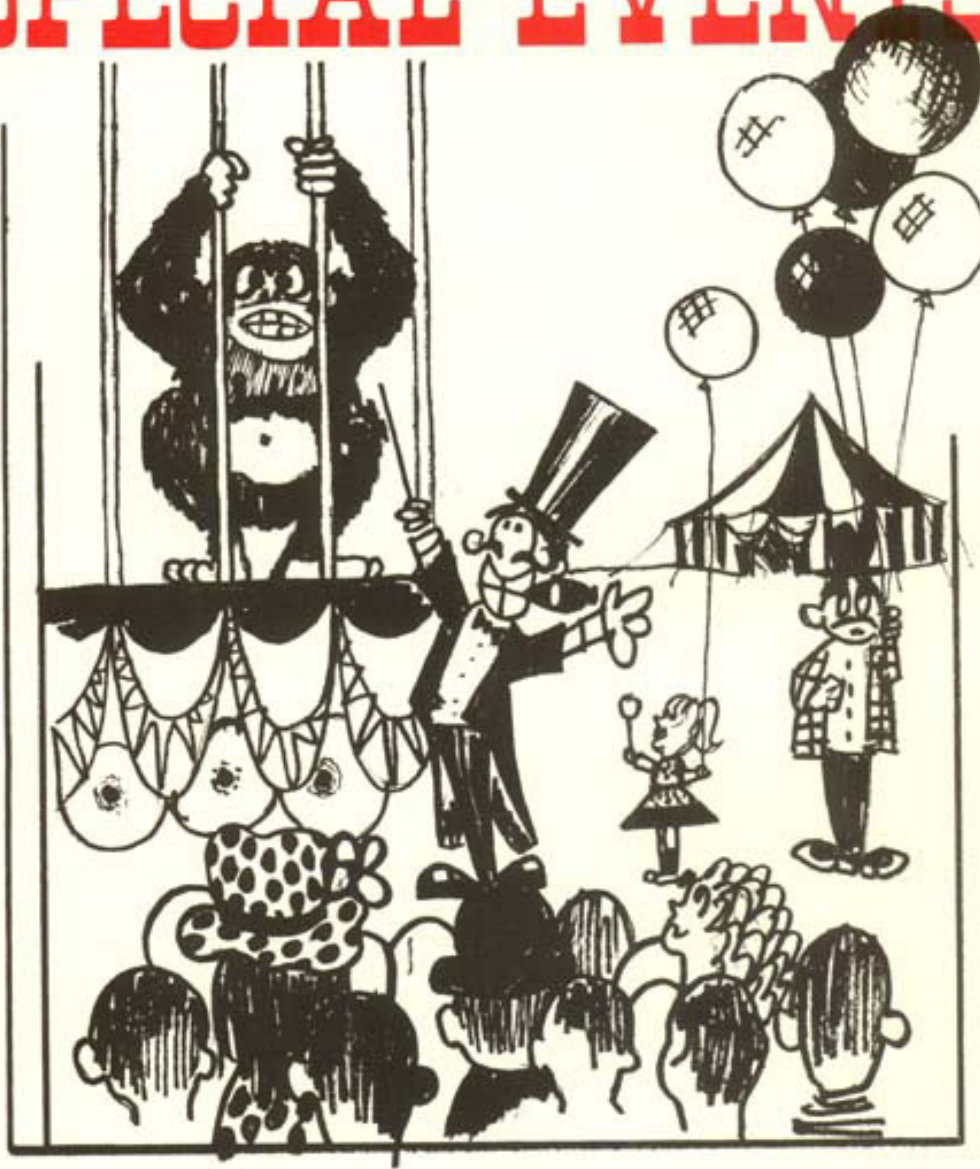


The guests of the good ship Mullinnix spend their leisurely days sunning on the decks



Between fire missions the crew find time to write letters home

SPECIAL EVENTS





"Your hair's falling out, Dearie"



"Oh, you silly brute, you."

POLLYWOG DAY

12 APRIL 1969



The "Pollywog squat".....



Side boys of Davy Jones



...in homage to Neptunus Rex



King Neptune and his Royal Court

Kneel A Slimy Pollywog.....



..... And Arise A Crusty Shellback



Tension builds as the contestants await the judges decision



BEARD CONTEST

Permission was given to grow beards during the deployment. As the sale of razors and shaving cream in the ship's store dropped off, whiskers in varying colors, styles, and degrees appeared on faces throughout the ship.

A contest was held on April 7, 1969 to give recognition to the many bearded (and nearly bearded) faces. Categories ranging from "Most Distinguished" to "Scraggiest" brought contestants together to match whisker for whisker for the coveted titles.



Electro-fuzz



Fertilized growth



Scraggly Swipe Type



"Cat" whiskers



Most Distinguished - FTG2 Cail



Competition is close.



Best Van Dyke - SHSN Snow



Longest - MM1 Conley



Full Face - SH2 Bricknell



Most Fitting for Face - EN3 McEwen



Heaviest - RD1 Castle



Scraggiest - BT3 Perque

CONTEST WINNERS,

A VISIT FROM THE NURSES...



Cutting the cake for her happy 61st anniversary

13 MAY 68 / 1918Z
FM 308 SALTSYART
TO 308 HULLINIK
BT

UNCLAS
FROM CHIEF NURSE TO COMMISSION AND DO
MOM, MIGHTY HULLINIK.
THE MESSAGE RECEIVED FROM THE MIGHTY MIX WAS DEEPLY APPRECIATED.
YOU HAVE BEEN MOST GRACIOUS IN WISHING OUR NURSE CORP OFFICERS
ON THEIR 61ST ANNIVERSARY. THE MIGHTY MIX WILL HAVE A VERY WARM
PLACE IN OUR HEARTS TODAY AND THROUGHOUT THE COMING YEAR.
WE WOULD LIKE TO DEDICATE THIS POEM "THE MIGHTY MIX" TO THE
MIGHTY HULLINIK.

"THE MIGHTY MIX"
A SLENDER GRAY SHADY OF STEEL AND NIGHT,
SWIFTLY GLIDING AROUND AT NIGHT,
BOARING BOMB THEIR MESSAGE SEND,
TO THE CHERRY ONE'S TERROR - TO US A FRIEND,
IN THE BEAUTY OF THE MORNING MOVES THE 344,
AND WE SEE THE MIGHTY MIX GOOD NURSE,
WE SAY THERE IS NO SALTIER SAILOR MAN,
THAN ONE WHO BELONGS TO A MIGHTY TIS CAN.



"So you see the pointy end of the ship is called the bow."



"My mother warned me about sailors like you."

PORTS OF



CALL

CANAL ZONE



The Mighty Mux entered the Ditch for the long ride to her side of the world the end of August.



A waterfall adds natural beauty to the ride through the Canal Zone.



Shore tugs were needed to pull the Mux through the locks.



SAN DIEGO

We put into San Diego twice. In January, a cool breeze greeted a fairly novice crew; in August the warm California sun was on hand as a battle tested crew sailed in. Both times we found our way to the famous city zoo, the many night spots, and, of course, Disneyland. It was a good port to either end or start off the long trip south to Panama.



Cousin stands in front our sister ship, the "Chicken of the Sea."



A battle tested crew sail in under the warm California sun



A hero's welcome



"Thanks, and same to you buddy."



"Looks like Dong Ha to me"



The road to the naval air station and those great Sunday afternoon beer blasts.



Old sailors never die, they just fade away to Disneyland.

PEARL HARBOR



Rock



The crew wrestles with a rare Hawaiian snake



The C. O. offers another gift from the ship's store to a visiting dignitary

YOKOSUKA

This naval port, originally home of the Japanese fleet, is now the gateway to the Orient for Westpac ships. It was a cold and sleeting three days when we pulled in back in February. Here we learned the tricks of the oriental bars and many of us left port with empty pockets. The weather and our knowledge had greatly improved by the time we again tied up in Yokosuka in July. It seemed strange to be saying goodbye to the Orient from this same port.



Another busy eight to twelve quarterdeck watch.



Views from the quarterdeck



BELAWAN, INDONESIA



We were called to represent the U. S. in a port rarely visited by U. S. ships. A lot of eyes were on us, but we came through with flying colors. Congratulatory messages came from Washington and all our Navy seniors up the chain of command. Showing what seemed like 10,000 school children around the ship was some experience. We visited a local orphanage to do some repairs and visit with the children. There were not many tourists in Belawan or Medan, and we received numerous curious looks as we visited the Indonesian shops. Belawan was our first port after the long first gunline tour, and it was good to step ashore.



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SUBIC

BAY, R.P.



"Seadog Dessereau in Subic."



(above) "Will the real Mr. Universe please step forward?"

(below) "Actually I'm really taking a Hollywood."



Morgan watches as Kreeft putts it in with his foot



We just put this picture in to show you how hard we were working

KOBE

Those three days in Kobe passed quickly—we were on our way home. We still found it hard to believe we had completed all our gunline patrols. While most of us were looking forward a couple weeks to home, some still were awake enough to go UA.



The bearded wonder checks his schedule



Two scenes of the small private gardens found in Kobe.



Another cable car. It is rumored that the Japanese have more cable cars for mountains than the Swiss.



HONG KONG

Just think, six glorious days and nights in Hong Kong, the jewel of the Orient. And all you have to do is sign up with your old Navy recruiter. Hong Kong proved to be the highlight of the cruise. Her hotels, best in the world, her tailors, best outside of London, and her nightclubs proved quite a relief from our second gunline patrol. Everyone went broke saving money. The ship gained thousands and thousands of dollars in electronic gear giving the Chief Engineer exceldrin headaches. Everyone became a walking fashion plate.



The low rent district 'a la Hong Kong



"Hey lady, what'll you give me for this brass fire hose nozzle?"



"The Mullinnix free boat will depart for shore in five minutes."



500 dollars! Is that Hong Kong or American?



This floating restaurant rides a lot better than the Mux.



Japan's answer to Disneyland



"Ah so, you want greeve like this."



The harbor from famous Victoria Peak

SASEBO, JAPAN



This could be any town back in the U. S.



Suburbia, Japan-style



"Sure boys you can take our pictures. For a quarter a piece."



Rural Japan still seems to be living back in the age of the Suoverai



(clockwise from above) Nagasaki twenty five years later & highlights of the Nagasaki tour.
(below) Tour guide Lindgren counting heads to see if everyone is back.



SAN FRANCISCO



The Mullinnix steamed under the Golden Gate Bridge on a foggy August day to give the crew that much wanted liberty and to those lucky few a month's leave.



Treasure Island is the Naval Base in San Francisco Bay that affords a beautiful view of the city and also a somber view of Alcatraz Island.



ACAPULCO, MEXICO



NORFOLK..... AND HOME



"Home is the hunter, Home from the hills
and the sailor, home from the seas....."





The dignitaries, and more importantly to us, our families and friends, were there to meet us. It was sure great to be back. A long, long cruise finally comes to an end. We were back at last.



ADVANCEMENTS & PROMOTIONS

ALKONIS	EMFN	TO	EM3
AMUNDSEN	SN	TO	BM3
BACHLE	ETN3	TO	ETN2
BLANTON	SN	TO	SK3
BOCEK	STG2	TO	ST1
CLYBURN	STG3	TO	STG2
COUSIN	ETRSN	TO	ETR3
DAUGHERTY	BT3	TO	BT2
DEAN	MM3	TO	MM2
DESSEREAU	SN	TO	BM3
DINGER	SN	TO	GMG3
DISHMAN	RDSN	TO	RD3
FARINELLA	STGSN	TO	STG3
FELBER	BT3	TO	BT2
FINOCCHIARO	BTFN	TO	BT3
GILTNER	MMFN	TO	MM3
HOUG	MMFN	TO	MM3
INGRAM	FN	TO	MM3
JENSEN	BTFN	TO	BT3
JOHNSON	SN	TO	SHL3
JONES	RDSN	TO	RD3
KEETER	GMGSN	TO	GMG3
LAMARRE	FN	TO	MM3
LARGE	MMFN	TO	MM3
LEATHERMAN	MMFN	TO	MM3
LEWIS	QM3	TO	QM2
LULLOFF	SFMFN	TO	SFM3
MARTIN	FN	TO	DC3
McCARREN	BT3	TO	BT2
McNEIL	BTFN	TO	BT3
METCALF	SN	TO	QM3
MONAGLE	YNSN	TO	YN3
MYERS	FTGSN	TO	FTG3
NAMANNY	SN	TO	BM3
NASIATKA	FN	TO	SFM3
PENQUE	BT3	TO	BT2
ROSS	SN	TO	BM3
RUSSELL	BTFN	TO	BT3
SCHLITT	MM3	TO	MM2
SHONK	BT3	TO	BT2
SIMMONS	STG3	TO	STG2
TIMPANO	FN	TO	EM3
WOJCIK	SFP3	TO	SFP2
BEAN	EN1	TO	ENC
ANDERSON	MM3	TO	MM2
CHAMBERS	SN	TO	BM3
COOPERIDER	FTGSN	TO	FTG3
GALLEGOS	SN	TO	CS3
GRANTZ	QMSN	TO	QM3
HADDINOTT	FTGSN	TO	FTG3
JENSEN	FN	TO	BT3
KOFOD	SN	TO	ETR3
KRAJKOWSKI	SMSN	TO	SM3
MARS	SMSN	TO	SM3
MAYDAK	BTFN	TO	BT3
MOWERY	FN	TO	BT3
SMITH	FN	TO	SFM3
SPEAKMAN	FN	TO	EM3
TANQUAY	FTGSN	TO	FTG3
TORRES	SN	TO	CS3
WASHINGTON	SN	TO	SHL3
WIARD	EMFN	TO	EM3
WIMBLE	FN	TO	BT3

STATISTICS

Miles Steamed.....	43,100
Days Deployed.....	231
Gallons of Fuel Burned.....	4,174,000
Gallons of Water Made.....	4,729,000
Days on Gunline.....	83
Total Rounds Fired 5".....	20,849
Total Rounds Fired 3".....	81
Total Missions.....	1,627
Structures Destroyed.....	229
Structures Damaged.....	156
Messages Sent.....	2,708
Messages Received.....	18,630
Bread Baked (lbs).....	11,725
Ice Cream Consumed (gallons).....	1,700
Total Replenishments.....	55
Ports of Call.....	27

ACKNOWLEDGEMENT

A great deal of work has gone into the creation and production of this cruise book. I have saved this last page to thank those who have joined me in working on our Mullinnix cruise book. ETN3 Naulin, the ship's photographer, has put in many hours chasing around the ship and the ports for pictures. FTG3 Myers, ETN2 Lambrecht, and ETN2 Carson also contributed large quantities of photos. MM3 Houg proved invaluable in providing ideas and sketches to liven up the book. The foundation set up by LTJG Smith before he left for CIVLANT was also a great help.

Of course, we all enjoyed doing our jobs on this book; and we hope that you will enjoy the finished product and will remember our "Wild, Wild WESTPAC" cruise in the years ahead.

D. W. HUBER
EDITOR