

Even in the winter these latitudes around the P.I. are really hot. Out in the middle of the ocean we ran across some famous little islands. We were told it was Pagan island. I find a Pagan island in the North Marianas on my map, but there are a lot of these islands. We were told we were a thousand miles from the P.I. so I guess it is Pagan IS. if you want to look it up. It was a pain to get to the chart with this command so I didn't ever bother going up to the bridge because there were too many jerks to contend with. We heard that some of the old King Long movie was filmed there. We happened to go by on a gloomy day and it was a real sight to see the smoking volcano appear out of the gray of sky and sea. The picture lasted about ten or twenty minutes as we passed less than a mile or two away.

The next week was smooth sailing and the initial sensation of a gently rocking vessel was odd after all the heavy rolls. The day we pulled into Subic we had 0430 revielle and did some boat ops and such. The first impression is of a 270 degree harbor surrounded by highly vegetated hills. I do not know what the big show was in the morning, I imagine some commodores or another wanted to see landing boats and helos and all. After practice we moored in the afternoon. I went to the famous strip, which had been occupying a good fifty percent of all conversation on the ship. We would be there most days I was on a christian sight seeing trip fully checked out the base and the facilities and made plans to utilize the tape library and recording facilities. I guess I ran about ten hours of oldies through their system. It broke down a little cheaper to buy blank tapes and for double albums on C-120 and after a little practice the rerecordings were 80% of original quality.

My first experience in the whore house of the P.I. was on a trip out of town to Subic City. The atmosphere was wild west. So was the ride to the area. Me and our boy seasick rode out in a little cab along a choppy coast road and even saw a washout of one of the hills. We paid dearly for the ride but our little friends only needed \$5.00 for their short-time services. Their women are driven in droves to prostitution for financial reasons. Most are farm girls from the area that stop into the Naval base area to service the sailors and marines. You can drink and talk if you like before getting a little room at the bar if you like or meet and go to the room. As these girls and women are professional their performances are much better than women are professional way. The girl I chose in Subic was a little angel about five feet tall and really not much more than a child. Our boy sea sick told me he never even got any off of his girlfriend in the states and didn't take to long with his girl. I wrestled this little woman for quite some time and she felt just terrific. I found that the girls in the massage parlors were even more professional and the P.I. form of massage really loosened one up. They started with the feet and manipulated them all around, and set in rapidly chopping at the back of the legs and on up the body. then your limbs were yanked on. They would flip you over and repeat the process and it took about a half an hour. You could tip the girl a couple buck and get jerked off. It was really worth it at times. I guess with all the business these girls really got a rhythm for the male sympathetic nerves and after the massage loosened you up it seemed you could come for ten times longer than usual at a level were you could swear you were close to blacking out.

I was what was known as a butterfly. Many of the guys would hook up with a wench for an entire liberty period and reserve her for the next stop. They would rent a gal a room and for maybe \$10.00/ month and take care of her like a temporary husband. Everything was darn