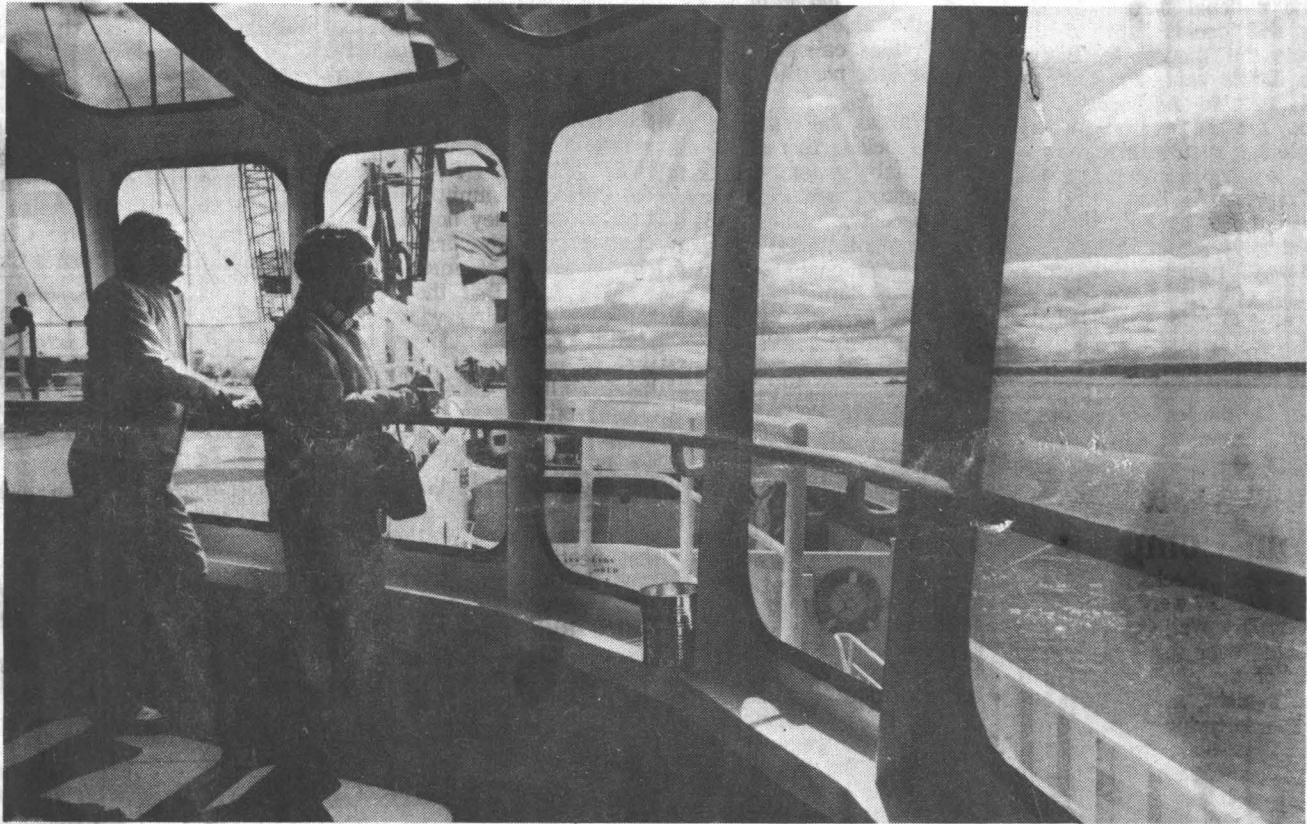




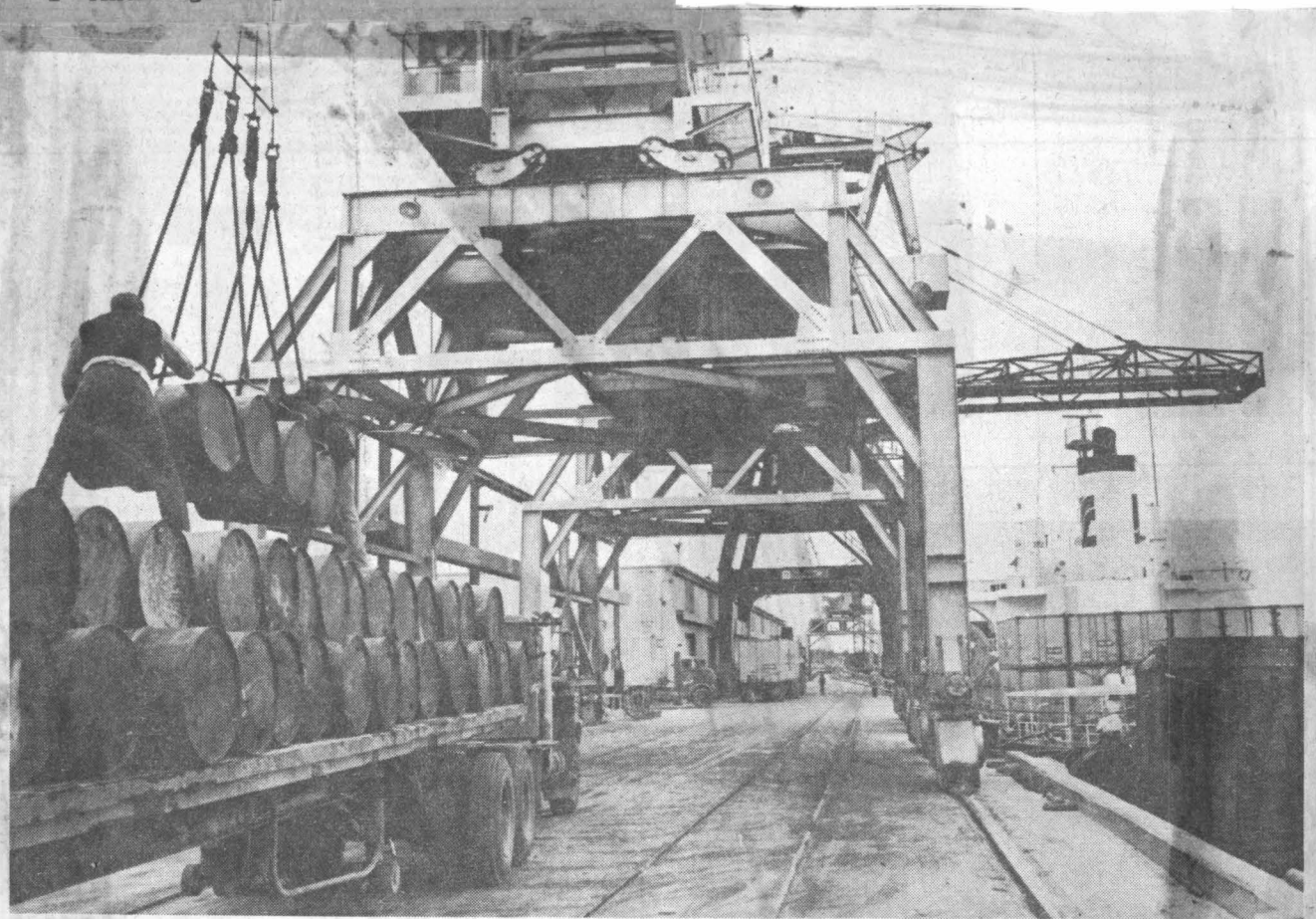
Tustumena Displays New Profile At Port Of Anchorage



COLONEL AND HIS LADY ADMIRE VIEW FROM SUN DECK

Among the more than 1,000 area residents who visited the state ferry Tustumena during its layover in Anchorage Monday were Col. and Mrs. John Nagle, above, of Elmendorf Air Force Base, shown on the vessel's new sundeck. The remodelled ferry, length-

ened 58 feet, left today for Homer, Seldovia and Kodiak with a load of passengers and vehicles. The ferry will serve these three cities and ports in Prince William Sound, calling at the Port of Anchorage on a twice-weekly basis.



BUSY DAY AT THE ANCHORAGE DOCK

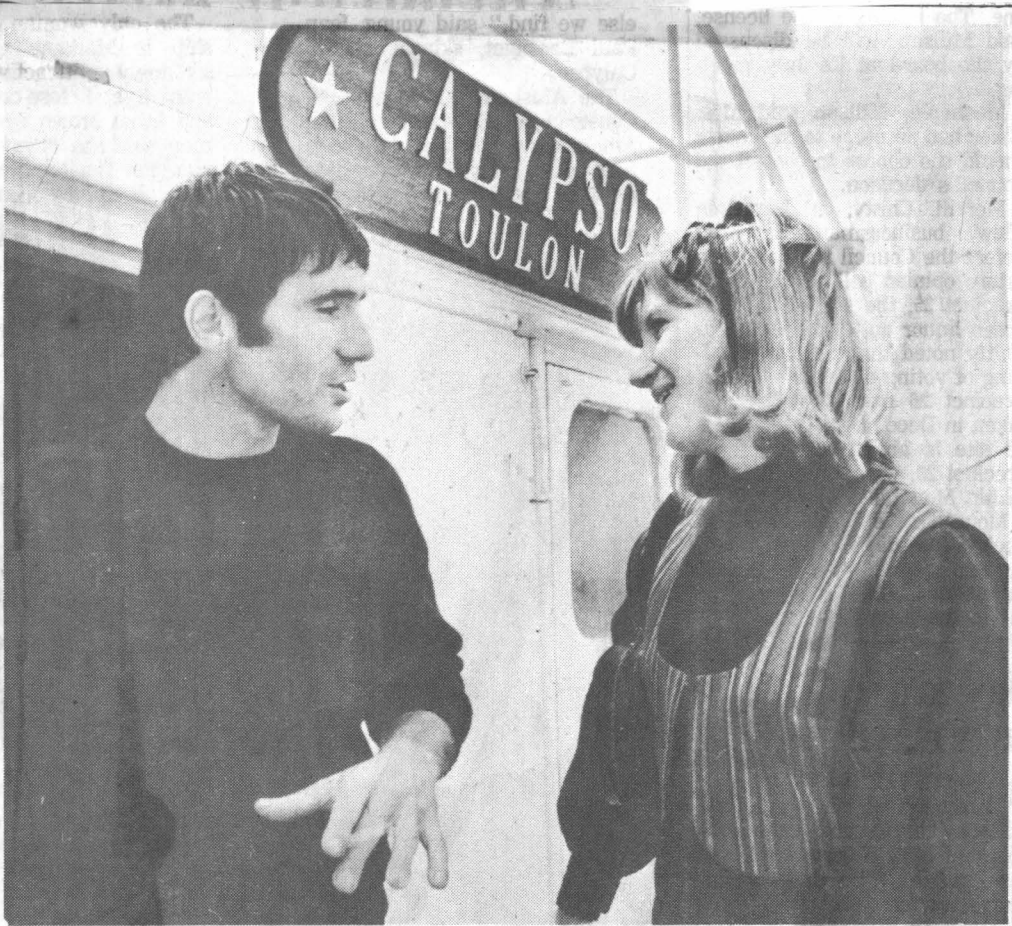
Some 40 longshoremen and 30 teamsters were kept busy Saturday unloading and loading a barge, the PAC 570, and the Sea-Land vessel, the Philadelphia. Here oil drums are lifted from the PAC 570, return-

ing to Seattle from Shemya, where it picked up some 200 tons of surplus DEW line material for disposal in Anchorage.



EVERYTHING FROM BEER AND WHISKY TO CLOTHES

Sea-Land's Philadelphia docked here Saturday on its Seattle-Anchorage run to discharge some 5,000 tons of general cargo including clothing, groceries, appliances—and beverages—hard and soft.



Sheri and Jean Paul Aboard the Calypso

'Mais Oui,' She Said And He Kissed Her Hand

By SHERI BOWLAN
Times Staff Writer

Well aware of the notorious reputation of Frenchmen, I observed the "Calypso" crew of 30 as they emptied rubber rafts and hoisted miniature submarines from the hold.

Was it true these solidly-built men in bell-bottom bluejeans and rib-clinging shirts were the most romantic men in the world?

After much waiting, I was admitted with a Times photographer aboard Jacques Cousteau's sleek adventure ship docked Tuesday at the Port of Anchorage.

"Excuse me," I said to one of the crew, searching my memory of college Conversational French II for the right words. "Would you pose for a picture?"

"Mais oui," he answered, blue eyes sparkling.

We had come with hopes of interviewing Madame Cousteau, but, preferring to leave the glamour for her husband, she declined to be photographed. "Could you tell me about Ma-

dame," I asked a group of the crew talking together.

Eager to help, they expressed their opinions in rapid French, accompanied by wild gestures. Volumes of information were lost as my mind fruitlessly tried

(Also see related story, page 2)

to translate their words.

At last one of them noticed my blank expression and offered to go for the English-speaking captain. I imagined a sweet old man with a white flowing beard and a pipe (and perhaps a peg leg) coming to my rescue. But...

"Mademoiselle,"

"Oh, hello," I said, surprised, and with an uncontainable grin.

"I am three keepers," smiled the handsome young man I had noticed earlier from the pier.

"And what's your name?" I asked him later, pencil in hand, after he had told me about Madame.

"Jean-Paul."

How perfect, I thought, almost expecting him to kiss my hand.

I left him to his work and climbed the ladder for the upper deck, mentally kicking myself for running out of questions. Lost in thoughts of what might have been and contemplating taking the next plane to Paris, I hardly noticed someone come up behind me.

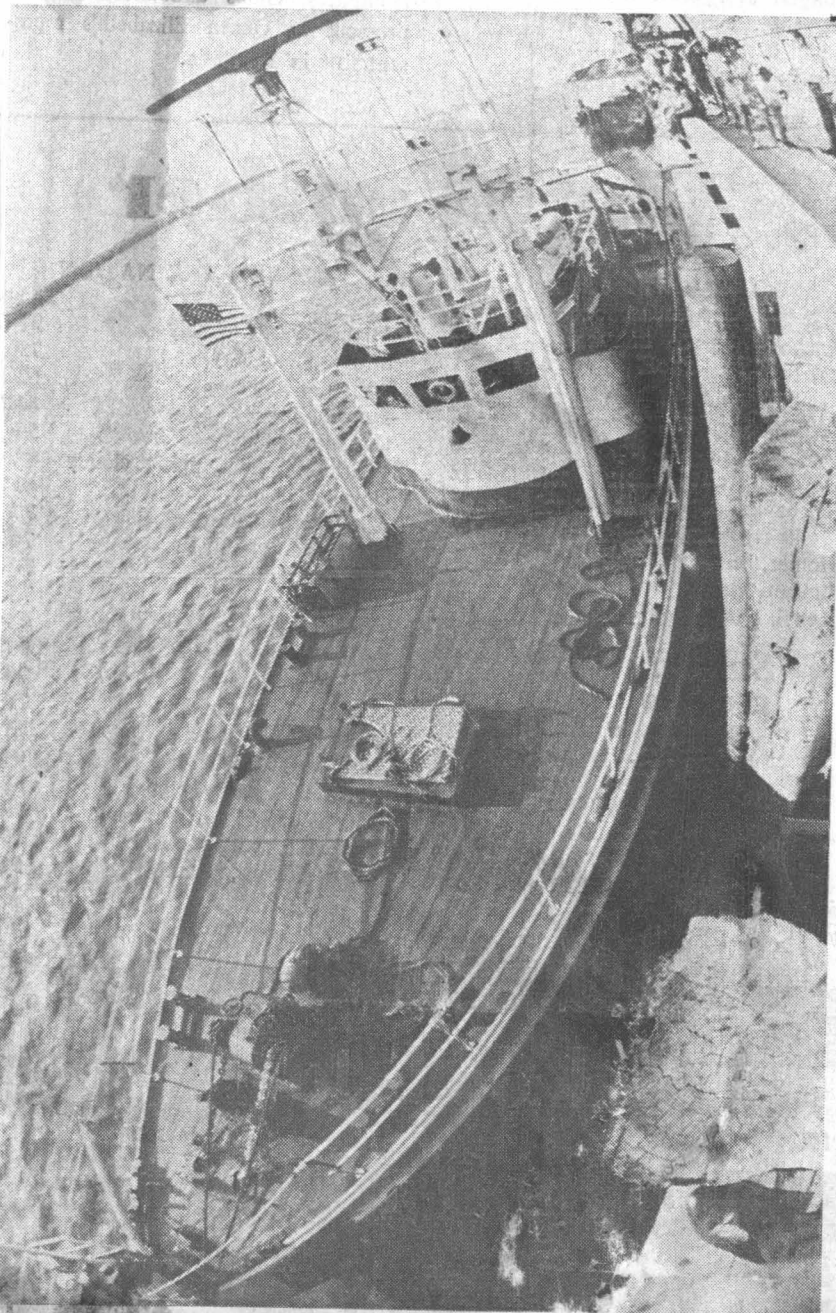
"Mademoiselle," said the familiar voice. "Now I will ask YOU some questions."

"Mais oui," I said in answer to his first question. I would be happy to go out that evening. And he kissed my hand.

Now I knew what they said about Frenchmen was true.

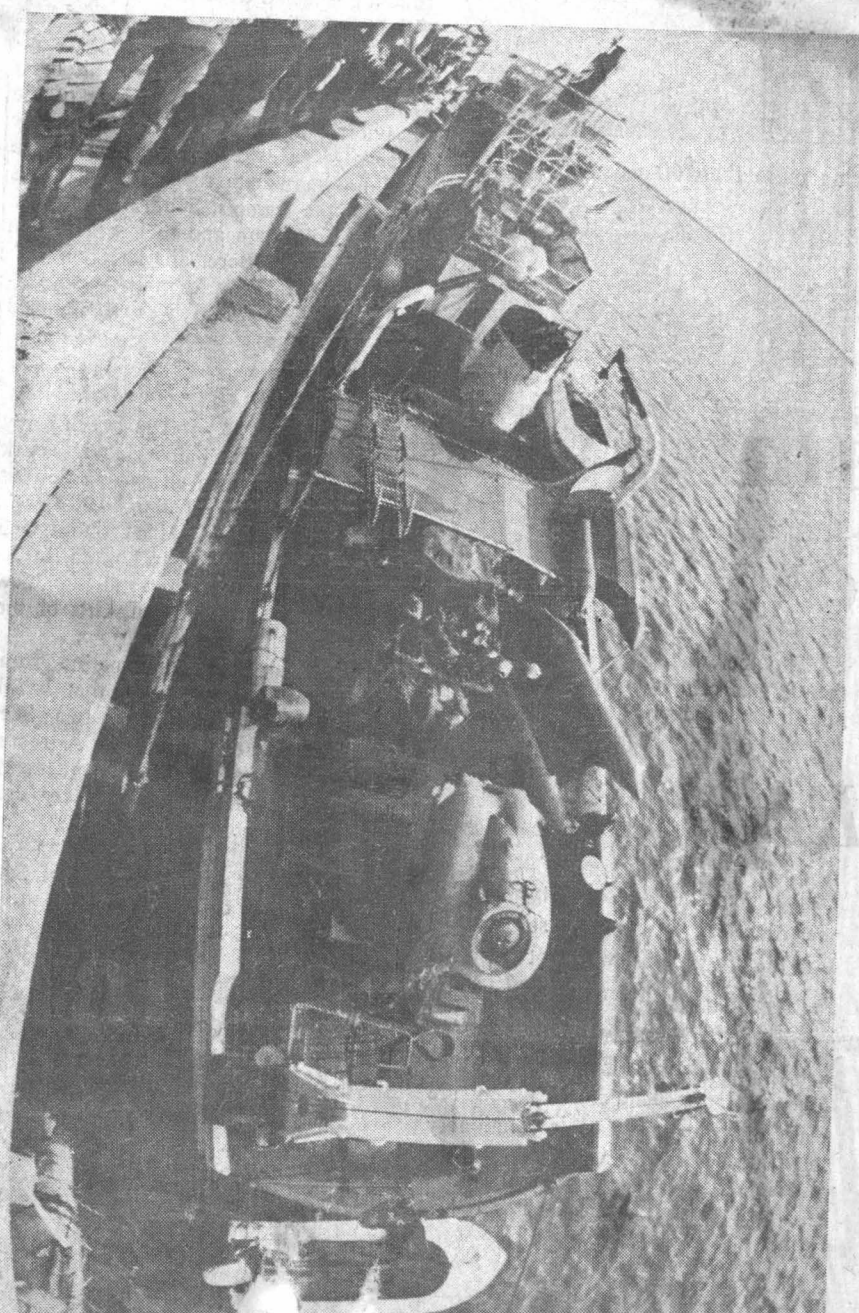
The Daily News, Anchorage, Alaska, Wednesday, June 25, 1969

'Calypso'—From Stem to Stern



HUNDREDS OF ANCHORAGE AREA residents called at the Port of Anchorage Tuesday to pay curious respect to the vessel of famed Jacques Cousteau, the "Calypso." The undersea explorer is to join the vessel here later this week

to begin filming in Alaskan waters. At left, a work platform built into the bow is an unusual feature of the craft. At right, a small submersible used in the undersea work is perched on the after deck near a stern davit used for handling the tiny



craft. The strange craft looks even stranger in the photos because it was caught with the fish-eye lens of Daily News business and resources editor A. Cameron Edmondson.