2808 Vor Con . Sans about moch ander !

With the permission of the Chief of Naval Operations and the Commanding Officer of the USS North Carolina, a group of ace newspapermen, radio commentators and motion picture experts, embark on fast motor torpedo boats from a Navy Yard to board the new Queen of the Seas, the 35,000-ten North Carolina.

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The publicists get their first view of the Berth Carolina at ancher in the distance.

Some of the crew on the quarter dedk.

The Captain of the North Carelina and some of his staff pose with the newspapermen.

Captain Hustvedt, Commanding Officer of the North Carolina, discusses with Lt. Comds. John T. Tuthill, Jr. Public Relations Officer in charge of the group of newspapermen, the forthcoming cruise.

Signal flags being hoisted as North Carolina gets under way. Smoke belches from her stack.

Heavy seas break over her bows.

Broad side view of the North Carolina.

The North Carolina's aircraft being catapulted. They return to a shore base.

The battleship's guns are elevated preparatory to firing.

The mavigator, Coundr. Thackery, shoots the sun with his sextant and reports the noon position to the Captain.

The Captain scans the horizon with his binoculars.

The executive officer reports to the Captain and is ordered to sound general quarters.

The marines bugler sounds general quarters on the bugle. The boatswain's mate pipes the crew to general quarters. Another boatswain's mate pipes "set condition zed".

The crew batten down all hatches, close ports and run to their battle stations.

The signal man sends a message to an escorting destroyer that ghe North Carolina is getting ready to fire. An escorting destroyer.

Scene on the bridge.

The Offider of the deck receives a report from a blue jacket and orders full left rudder, all engines ahead, full speed, egc.

The North Carolina commences firing her five-inch secondary battery guns.

Getting ready to fire the sixteen inch main battery guns. Pressing the firing key. Splashes on the horizon.

An escerting destroyer signals from over the horison that the air for firing is clear.

The greatest salvo ever fired by any warship, is ket loose at night. All of the sixteen inch and five inch guns are fired at one time.

Mert day the North Carelina returns to her anchorage. Leadsman with the chains. Stops are knocked off anchor cable. Anchor drops in water. Crew prepared to go ashore on liberty.