

01 January, 1966

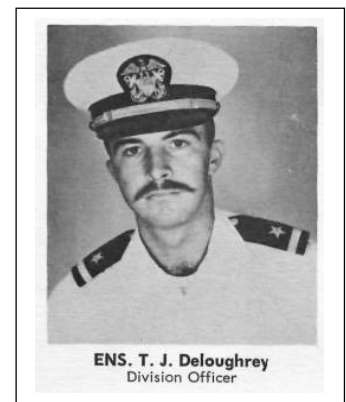
00-04 IT'S NEW YEAR'S EVE AND TIME FOR CELEBRATION,  
WE'RE STEAMING OFF VIETNAM IN YANKEE STATION.  
050 IS THE COURSE WE STEER,  
AND TO THE SHOAL WATERS, WE'LL NOT GO NEAR.  
DOWN IN MAIN CONTROL PRODUCING STEAM GALORE,  
DRINKING BLACK OIL, ARE BOILERS ONE AND FOUR.  
A MIGHTY EIGHT KNOTS WE'VE RUNG UP FOR SPEED,  
AND CHIEF MOORE WILL SEE THAT WE GET WHAT WE NEED.  
ONE GENERATOR FOR COMM RUNNING TWIDGETS GEAR,  
AS THEY PUT OUT THE WORD TO SHIPS FAR AND NEAR.  
NUMBER FOUR GENERATOR AT 625 KW PER HOUR,  
FURNISHES OUR SHIP WITH LIGHTING AND POWER.  
THE CREW IS ALERT IN READINESS FOUR,  
AND YOKE IS SET AS IT WAS BEFORE.  
COM SEVENTH FLT IS OUR OPERATIONAL COMMANDER,  
AND HIS SKED 3-66 TELLS US WHERE TO MEANDER.  
TO THE PORTS OF HONG KONG, KAO HSIUNG AND  
MANILA WE'LL GO,  
BUT OUR NEXT STOP IS THE LESS EXOTIC OKONGAPO.  
HARKEN TO THE SOUND AS THE BOS'N STRIKES THE BELL,  
WHAT'S COMING IN 66, NONE CAN FORETELL.  
1965 HAS FADED AND GONE,  
PERHAPS IN 66 WE WILL RIGHT THE WRONG.  
WE HAVE NO PARTY, BUT THE SPIRIT IS HERE,  
SO TO OUR FRIENDS THROUGHOUT THE WORLD,  
A HAPPY NEW YEAR!

0201 9/c 230. 0214 9/5 5MB

S. J. McLaughrey  
T. S. DeLoachney  
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## DECK LOG ENTRY FOR JANUARY 1, 1966

00-04 It's New Year's Eve and time for celebration,  
we're steaming off Vietnam in Yankee Station.  
050 is the course we steer,  
and to the shoal waters, we'll not go near.  
Down in main control producing steam galore,  
drinking black oil are boilers one and four.  
A mighty eight knots we've run up for speed,  
and Chief Moore will see that we get what we need.  
One generator for Comm running Twidgets gear,  
as they put out the word to ships far and near.  
Number four generator at 625 KW per hour,  
furnishes our ship with lighting and power.  
The crew is alert in readiness four,  
and yoke is set as it was before.  
Comseventhflt is our operational commander,  
and his sked 3-66 tells us where to meander.  
To the ports of Hong Kong, Kao Hsiung and Manila we'll go,  
but our next stop is the less exotic Olongapo.  
Harken to the sound as the Bos'n strikes the bell,  
what's coming in '66, none can foretell.  
We have no party, but the spirit is here,  
So to our friends throughout the world,  
A Happy New Year!



0201 cc 230, 0212, C/S 5KB

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