

01 January, 1967

00-04 FOR THIS ENTRY, THE MID TO FOUR,  
ANNAPOLIS IS IN KEELUNG TO MOOR  
STERN TO BUOY NUMBER EIGHT.  
AH TAIWAN - THAT COUNTRY GREAT!

ON THE BUOY WE'VE FIVE PARTS WIRE ROPE  
PLUS 48 AND 50 FATHOMS OF CHAIN, WE HOPE,  
TO PORT AND STARBOARD ANCHORS, RESPECTIVELY,  
WILL HOLD US IN OUR PLACE SECURELY.

DOWN IN THE BOWELS BOILER #2 IS ON THE LINE.  
MATERIAL CONDITION YOKE SET. IS THERE SOME SIGN  
THAT AGMAR-2 THIS YEAR WILL RELIEVE  
GOOD ANNA AND GRANT US A NEEDED REPRIEVE?

THE CHINESE NAVY IS PRESENT TOO  
ABOARD VARIOUS UNITS ACROSS THE BLUE.  
C.O. ANNAPOLIS IS SOPA HERE,  
BUT NO OTHER SHIPS TO COMMANDEER.

SIXTEEN MINUTES AFTER THE HOUR MIDNIGHT  
CS2 [REDACTED], USN, [REDACTED], SUFFERED HIS PLIGHT  
OF A MUSCLE SPASM IN THE LOWER LUMBAR  
WHILE RETURNING TO FLEET LANDING, A DISTANCE NOT FAR.

PLACED IN A STRETCHER AND CARRIED ABOARD  
UP STEEP LADDERS AND DOWN TO THE WARD,  
HIS TREATMENT WAS ADMISTERED BY THE DUTY CORPSMAN  
(A HOT WATER BOTTLE AND SYMPATHY - BUT NO FAN).

HIS OWN MISCONDUCT WAS JUDGED NOT TO BLAME  
AND ON THE SICK LIST THEY ADDED HIS NAME.  
NOW THIS IS THE END OF THIS TALE OF GRIEF.  
WHERE THE H - - - IS MY DARNED RELIEF?

*M. E. Cochrane*  
M. E. COCHRANE, ENS, USNR

## DECK LOG ENTRY FOR JANUARY 1, 1967

00-04

For this entry, the mid to four,  
Annapolis is in Keelung to moor  
stern to buoy number eight.  
Ah Taiwan, that country great!  
On the buoy we've five parts wire rope  
plus 48 and 50 fathoms of chain, we hope,  
to port and starboard anchors, respectively,  
will hold us in our place securely.  
Down in the bowels boiler #2 is on the line.  
Material condition Yoke set. Is there some sign  
that AGMR-2 this year will relieve  
good Anna and grant us a needed reprieve?  
The Chinese Navy is present too  
aboard various units across the blue.  
C.O. Annapolis is SOPA here,  
but no other ships to commandeer.  
Sixteen minutes after the hour midnight  
CS2 \_\_\_\_\_, USN, XXX-XX-XX, suffered his plight  
of a muscle spasm in the lower lumbar  
while returning to fleet landing, a distance not far.  
Placed in a stretcher and carried aboard  
up steep ladders and down to the ward,  
his treatment was administered by the duty corpsman  
(a hot water bottle and sympathy – but no fan.)  
His own misconduct was judged not to blame  
and on the sick list they added his name.  
Now this is the end of this tale of grief.  
Where the h\_ \_ \_ is my darned relief?

M.E. Cochrane, ENS, USNR