

01 January, 1969

ΦΦ-Φ4 A high number ONE greets the low;
ANNA the name we proudly avow.
At YOKOSUKA, JAPAN number eight is the pier
At which our good ship greets the new year,
Seven lines doubled from ANNA'S port side,
A wire forward, a wire aft -
Hold us secure from wind and tide.
Number four boiler, below out of sight
Generates steam to ward off the chill of this
The new year's first cold winter night.
From SS turbines three and four -
To give us power, to give us light -
Electrical currents powerfully power.
Miscellaneous services come from the pier,
Clean water and messages -
We hope of good cheer.
Fire and flood the ship would desert -
By setting up YOKE these dangers
we've met.
Captain W.N. HOMER, COM DES RON THREE,
Is SOPA in STERETT, a sleek DLG
District and yard craft stand by to meet
The needs of the ships from the great
Seventh Fleet
Resting tonight from guarding the peace
Of hope, thousands of miles away to the East.
We sign off this watch, begin the new year,
In hopes it will bring from our
efforts here -
Finally, that measure of lasting peace
To make it, to all men, a kind of good cheer.

W.I. Shattuck's

W.I. SHATTUCK, LTJG, USNR

DECK LOG ENTRY FOR JANUARY 1, 1969

00-04

A high number ONE across the bow,
ANNS the name we proudly avow.
At Yokosuka, Japan number eight is the pier,
At which our good ship greets the new year.

Seven lines doubled from ANNA's port side,
A wire forward, a wire aft -
Hold us secure from wind and tide
Number four boiler, below out of sight,
Generates steam to ward off the chill of this
The new year's first cold winter night.

From SS turbines three and four -
To give us power, to give us light,
Electrical currents powerfully pour.

Miscellaneous services come from the pier,
Clean water and messages -
We hope of good cheer.
Fire and flood the ship would beset,
By setting up YOKE these dangers we've met.

Captain W.N. Homer, COMDESRON Three,
Is SOPA in STERETT, a sleek DLG.
District and yard craft stand by to meet,
The needs of the ship from the great Seventh Fleet.

Resting tonight from guarding the peace,
Of home, thousands of miles away to the east.
We sign off this watch, begin the new year,
In hopes I will bring from our efforts here -
Finally, that measure of lasting peace
To make it, to all men, a time of good cheer.

W. I. Shattuck, LTjg, USNR