

OOD's Log

*Underway in the Antarctic Ocean,
with six sailors wearing their new promotion.
A satellite has fixed our position
(169 degree 38.2'S 174 degree 08.9'E) with 50 meter precision.
Steady 183 degree T is the helm command,
the compass checks 071 degree M upon demand.
Our alpha brothers are on the line,
plus the bravo's, minus the centerline.
All three shafts are turning,
to the ice the propellers are yearning.
Paralleled generators 1 and 2,
provide power to help us through
In alpha status, with bergs all around,
we are headed for McMurdo Sound.
As Shackleton, Wiles and Cook before,
Our mission Deep Freeze 80, is to explore.
COMPACAREA Oporder 16170 of 30 October 1979,
Directs us to this frozen brine.
Comnavsupp for Antarctica is the frozen band,
which operationally controls this command.
Command Coast Guard District Thirteen, our mother hen,
administrationally controls our men.
The navigational running lights are not lit,
for above the horizon we see the austral sun sit.
Material condition yoke is set,
Our captain is sure to win his bet.
For the world will surely look twice,
As they see POLAR SEA break through ice.
So to the ice we steam on,
A LTJG has the deck and the conn.*

