

ordered me directly to stay after liberty call which he had not really done. The guy who he had granted special liberty was conned into witnessing against me in any case. So I was UA for leaving at liberty call with no specific orders that really existed. Set up again for something that really didn't matter. Again an attitude that I had to shoulder an unreasonable work load that others did not have to face. My reasons for liberty which were educational were over run for family and personal legal reasons. The philosophy was that I was not entitled to the same favors the rest enjoyed.

I got into school~~xx~~ and enjoyed the atmosphere. I purchased a VW van which I used to escape when I had to do reading for class and all and to get to the library. After a month of class my mast case came up and came out against me and I was a E-2 and restricted for 20 days which had to be worked around with the school. My opportunities were really getting stomped on and I had no control of the situation. The command had to give me an authorization for military non-resident status for tuition and smilingly did so, but things were said to prove a deep animosity. The XO said 'oh, as a second language?' when I told him I was taking English literature courses. The crew also hated activity like this on my part and as I said above my POIC did everything he could to stop me from doing what I planned. The instructors in Sna Deigo worked around my problem and I got my work in while missing half the classes and produced everything the courses needed except my attendance which was being stomped on by the crew. I worked late in the engineering space where I could get a desk and few distractions and still did the school work.

I had a month off of restriction and attended class except for one week when I had to make a ship's movement. I could tell the crewmembers were harboring a child like resentment of my going to school and trying to avail myself of an opportunity open to me. Work hours kept getting longer and liberty calls started being set at 5:00 pm. When we returned it took me and one other man a month to completely rebuild both of the boilers. They were dismantled cleaned and put back together. We had four men, one broke his hand and Mr. UA was gone. The work load was tripled considering the people who had gone. With all this I carried a graduate load of six credits. People hated to see me carry out my plans and things were still afoot.

One day I had a week of head duty a big goony kid started spraying me with a spray bottle of cleaning solution while I shaved per the orders of the XO who saw I had shaved the night before and had a slight stubble. As I shaved a spray of detergent hit me in the eye. I was getting very careful of detergents as I had been burned severely on my back by persons unknown while working in a bilge with sodium hydroxide, and still had a burn on my back which wouldn't stop burning from that incident. When the detergent hit my eyes I was very mad to say the least. I went to the fat guy and told him to stop and continued shaving, and he returned and started spraying me again. My eyes were all red and burning badly and I ran out and he ran away and I thought it was over. A third time the spray hit me in the face as I continued to shave and I caught the fat guy and tried to take the spray bottle from him. He made a move to hit me, he was a bully and arrogant and failed the SEALS test and punky, and I reacted to his overture in my hurting state as a real fighting move and punched him smartly and quite hard in the face, and he staggered up against a hatch and I took the bottle and continued to shave. A minute later he decided he would try to fight and came into the head and started punching me around as he was three or four inches taller than me and weighed fifty or more pounds than I did. He was very strong. I had to ~~strike him~~ strike him shaving as he pushed me around the place and did not strike me but called on me to start a fight so he could kill me. I would not swing