

as my elementary purpose when I hit him was to get the spray bottle. He was hollering a pushing me around when the master of arms showed up. By this time a few minutes later the blood was running down his face from a nick the ravor had caused on the fat guys nose and his ~~occipital~~ occipital area was inflamed from the blow and his eyes was bright red. I had been defending myself but now was the culprit.

I was scurried off to the MAA shack and put on report for the incident I did not start by the MAA. I merely said there was no way I could allow myself to suffer another chemical burn as a practical joke. The fat guy said someone else was spraying me, but he was the only one I saw actually squirting the cleaning solution in my eyes. That was the case when I went to mast and I did not have a leg to stand on at this point. When I went to mast I merely related the story and said nothing else for the captain. The fact I would be railroaded off this ship was apparent to me by this time and what was I fighting them for anyway? So I could endure more of this torture? I smiled at the captain at the mast when he probed for a deeper meaning to this simple fight situation which I did not start. He took the fat guys word and held me at fault for hitting him. The other fellow who the fat guy claimed had actually sprayed me went UA and never proved the fat guys claim at mast, but his story held and his claim he wasn't spraying me held although he had no witnesses.

I was fined and put on restriction for a month and missed school. I was actually bright enough to take all the books I needed to do my paper and communicated by letter and phone to get other assignments. I was to return to school one last time and handed in the work that was needed. The captain wanted me out of his Navy by this time and the administrative papers were cooking all the time. Within a few weeks I was presented with an either or contract. It was to be at the ships discretion as to whether I got a bad conduct or other than honorable, or a general discharge. I went to the legal officer on the base for an explanation as I felt the ship was really trying to grind me down and set up the worst possible case for me for the discharge. The legal officer said I had a right to an administrative discharge board or a general discharge and did not need to sign for a bad conduct discharge and I returned the ship an offer to give me a discharge board or to give me a general discharge. I was not at fault in the fighting incident and merely protected myself from further harm, so I was willing to have a board hear of my case. The ship did not want that to happen and the same day the captain signed to give me a general discharge. I got a copy of that document and hung on to it for dear life. I was right because the legal officer later showed me the original papers giving me a bad conduct discharge again the next week, figuring I would sign away the general blindly. I looked at the first papers the second time and told him no. A week later I signed paper for a general discharge, which although I was down could read were different from the second presentation of the first set of papers.

Our Mr. UA showed up by this time and the guy with the broken hand had healed. I did my restriction and worked to liberty call as little as I could under threats of more punishment because the plant was not my baby any more. My POIC was being watch like a hawk for maintainance violations unbeknowst to him. One day a spot check was done on me and the POIC stood behind the inspecting officers back and nodded his head for me to run through the spot check which included valves that never had been tagged out or back in to be maintained. I ran the officer through the PMS at the POIC's prompting but I gradually intuited that the situation had been researched by the officer, who was the ship's legal officer by the way, and he knew I had been check offed and never assigned the task. In fact I had never seen the valves on my schedule the week before, but I tried to bluff him out until I found the POIC was gone