



...THANK YOU, SANTA CLAUS.

YES ... SANTA CLAUS DID SERVE WWII SUB VETS!

'Twas the night before Christmas, and all through the boat,
Many creatures were stirring, trying to keep us afloat,

We were charging our batteries, watching the waves over the bow,
And looking for Santa to arrive any time now.

The dirty socks were hung under the hatches with care,
Hoping that we would still get enough fresh air.

Radar reported something strange was near,
But nothing was seen, nor nothing could they hear.

Then ... up on the deck you could hear such a clatter,
That the Captain was in a hurry to get up the ladder.

Santa came down the hatch and didn't even lose his hat,
He said this was a lot easier than a chimney at that.

He had a lot of presents for each of us to treasure,
And a few that we would always keep for our pleasure.

He handed them out, then said with a glee...
"Do you have any of that old Gilley?"

We gave him some and he said with a smile... "That
ought to keep me going for many a mile."

As he got Rudolph, Donner, Prancer and Blitzen going away,
He shouted, "You'd better take her down, because a Japanese
destroyer is heading this way!"

...Thank you, Santa Claus. -Glenn Basker-