

GREETINGS BON HOMME

'Tis with most humble admiration
 We add our small self to your great aggregation
We thought the peace ye had secure,
 Surely Big Dick's might, Reds could not endure.

The coast we left was not the same
 Without you there, old friend, t'was not tame
Ye old piano in Bremerton club
 Never once fell off its stub.

Lest ye forget our heritage before
 In that Great War at this same door.
Rough schedules, this big "E" received
 Long before little Dick was conceived.

Planes we'll launch with felicity
 And lose our small obesity.
We feel the "Dick" there at exceeded,
 So little there for us to be depleted.

The rest we need, we will to you
 Oh Korean veterans, tried and true,
While ye recuperate in port
 Wie'll stay at sea and lend support .

Regret we do, that conditioned air
Does not adorn your noble lair.
The McDonald Banshee to be sure
 Will well protect your hind door.

Draped with mask, helmet and cumbersome vest
 Could ye, our friend, make honest jest
If we o'er here do escalate our mission
 Less Naval progress again become capitol indecision

We're glad, oh friend, thou bear no envy
 For long has been our acquaintance friendly
And now at last, we did arrive ,
 Our skins not to thin, to enjoy your chide.