

Thresher (SSN-593), 1 January 1963

00-04 This entry is dedicated to the unknown, unrated and unnecessary yeoman at NavPers who so faithfully and capably reads, notes, files and forgets my continuing and constant efforts through the year.

Now read, good yeoman, and you shall see

How THRESHER met the best year yet and first of '63

The temperature was zero or maybe just below

And the winds whistled sharply, from stern to open bow.

The skies were clear, although to the waters west

Appeared a few broken clouds – call it “Scattered” at best.

It hardly bears repeating – you must know as well as I

That THRESHER lies in Dry Dock just as high and dry

As on previous ~~days~~ ~~weeks~~ months jsl

(Forgive the crossovers, please, yeo, just this once)

Not a soul is missing, we've mustered our whole flock

The ship still stands, with all hands, in #2 Dock

00-04 (cont'd)

Or did you believe that we might leave

Our protected spot on New Years' Eve?

Still receiving AC power, as reported before

With miscellaneous services brought from the shore.

Units of the Fleets, Atlantic and Reserve

Are still joined with us in our private preserve.

At dock or on block, moored with wire or manila hemp

Spring line or breast line, we're all at PORTSMOUTH, New Hamp.

There has been no demotion, or significant promotion

In this misbegotten, all but forgotten corner of the ocean
And the most rank of us on AEOLUS is SOPA still you see.
(Lest you forget, the number yet, remains as ARC-3.)
Thus ends my missive for tonight, the very first this year
Through past performance indicates, not the very last I fear!

Your faithful Correspondent,

J S Lyman

LT, USN