



LEFT: DC1 Berg telling Santa what a "good" boy he's been.

MIDWATCH LOG ENTRY - USCGC GLACIER (WAGB 4) - 1 JANUARY 1974

Underway in the sea they call Ross.
With CTF-43 Operationally our boss.
Enroute McMurdo Station, South near the Pole.
Breaking in the Channel, That's "Big Red's" goal.

Awaiting the Cutter *STATEN ISLAND* to "Railroad Track".
From aloft conn control we first ram, then back.
One Four Zero True, One Four One Gyro are the courses we steer,
As we crush the Antarctic ice for the second straight year.

Four engines per shaft give *GLACIER* her power,
Surging ahead a quarter mile in an hour.
Below our decks the engines rumble and moan,
As we part the "fast ice" with a "Modified Herringbone".

We're working in IV, our Deep Freeze Readiness Condition,
While conserving fuel, these days no less a mission.
Alfa's our Operational Status as we open the sea,
According to *OPLAN CTF One Seven Three*.

District Eleven's our administration leader tonight,
As *GLACIER* brings in this New Year right.
The Ross Sea wind and ice seem to know and fear,
That "Big Red's" might will return again, next year!

To port the seals sleep and the penguins squeal,
As McMurdo's thick ice is crushed beneath our keel.
And in the "Midnight Light" of the Antarctic I hear,
The men of *GLACIER* wishing all a **VERY HAPPY NEW YEAR!**

Ensign Gary M. Heil
Navigator