

Christmas In Bermuda

By Gabby Lasko #14104

Our submarine pulled in to Bermuda for needed repairs. It was Christmas and an announcement was made that there was going to be a special holiday dinner. Everyone was to stay off the boat until we were called back.

Since not all of us could eat at the same time, we were separated into port and starboard crews and called back onto the boat in individual groups for dinner.

As I went down the hatch into the forward torpedo room, I was stunned with the transformation. The entire boat had been decorated, complete with a large, beautiful Christmas tree.

Don't forget, it was December in Bermuda. We had no idea where all the decorations came from or, if the decorations had been stored on the boat, where so much stuff could have been hidden on board. In addition, we had no clue as to who had done all the decorating in such a short period of time.

Like Santa's elves, they had turned the boat into what looked just like a New England Christmas. Most of the crew was from the New York and New England areas and I was the only Californian aboard. Although we weren't home with our families, we felt close to them that day no matter where we were from.

The dinner was sensational, to say the least, complete with turkey, cranberry, stuffing, pies, the works. But the mystery still stands. No one ever found out who so cleverly decorated the boat or where everything had been stored or how the decorators got it all on board.



High school photo of Gabby Lasko #14104 taken just prior to his military enlistment.