

**“AN ODE TO THE TELFAIR”**

**by Leland Alexander**

**She wasn't a battleship, nor was she a cruiser  
But that doesn't mean that she was a loser**

**The five-inch 38 on her aft deck  
Wasn't her biggest gun, but what the heck**

**She was home away from home for many  
She was home for some that never had any**

**A sailor couldn't be any more proud  
When seeing the size of the crowd**

**As she steamed in under the Golden Gate  
With those excited troops that could hardly wait**

**The flags waving and bands playing  
Too loud to hear what you were saying**

**So all you Deck Apes, Gunnies, Yeoman and Snipes  
You Gyrenes and Bosuns with your pipes**

**Let's let her hear it from all her men  
Join in a toast to Ole Number 2-Ten.**