

Retiring At Last

August 15, 1976

Here's farewell to our brother craftsman
From the Land of the Midnight Sun.
We wish Gordon Hagen the best
As he prepares his run.

Many years he has toiled with hammer and saw,
Some say forty and six, but seems like just the other day
When he set course to this frozen Prudhoe Bay.

The wages are a mite better now than 1941,
When a man then had to slave for next to none.
Many contractors have I seen come and go.
Some were speedy while some were slow.

Old P.K.S. have I labored for many a day,
But I'll remember you carpenters as in the sun I lay
There basking on the beaches of Old Monterey.

It will not be hard to forget this cold,
Just as long as I'm not over a saw being told:
"Let's try an' get one more order before you go,"
But Old Gordie, as last, with a resounding "No!"
Said "When I quit, I quit!!"

Don May
Prudhoe Bay