Christmas day we gathered 'round the oak table
To give thanks for our many blessings;
But wished you were here
To partake of the cheer
(and help clean up drumsticks and dressings).

After this filling repast
We found us a comfortable spot,
Thinking to catch a quick cat nap
To wear off the goodies
.... . we thought

Suddenly out of the timber
Appeared an antlered head,
Followed by many others—
All standing around to be fed!

This couldn't be Santa's helpers,
For Rudolph was nowhere in sight,
Then it finally dawned—
Those boys on the lawn
Thought it was Elks' stag night!

So we at Lodge 320,
And also our fraternal brothers,
Wish you happiness this Yuletide
And many, many others!

JIM, PAT, GAIL AND THE 320 GANG