

POETREE

DIRTY GERTIE

Dirty Gertie from Bizerte
 Roll ze eyes & make ze flirty
 Wears no chemise & wears no
 skirty,
 Wears ze vail & no night shirty
 All ze soldats in Bizerte
 Drink ze toast to Dirty Gertie
 Was wan cute kid when she was
 thirty.

Dirty Gertie from Bizerte
 Saw ze captaine & make ze
 flirty.
 Captaine tink she verre pretty
 Lose his watch & lose his shirty,
 Call ze generall alerte.
 Ze gerdarmes look for Dirty
 Gertie.
 From Casablanc to Gulf of Sirte.
 Has any one here seen Dirty
 Gertie?

"YOU ALL"

Come all of you from other parts,
 Both city folks and rural,
 And listen while I tell you this:
 The word 'You-all', is plural.
 When we say "You-all" must come
 down,
 Or 'we-all' shall be lonely,
 We mean a dozen folks, perhaps,
 And not one person only,

If I should say to Hiram Jones
 For instance, You-all's lazy;
 Or, "will you-all lend me your knife?"
 He'd think that I was crazy.
 Now if you'd be more sociable
 And with us often mingle,
 You'd find that on the native
 tongue,
 You-all is never single.

Don't think I mean to
 criticise,
 Or act as if I knew all;
 But-when we speak of one alone,
 We-all say 'you' like you-all.



IN PUERTO RICO

Your eyes are like diamonds,
 Your teeth are like pearls
 Your hands are graceful & sweet.
 Your ankles are slender,
 Your hair is in curls
 And you have the daintiest feet.
 I like your coiffure,
 Your manner demure
 Your complexion so beautifully
 toned.

You have lovely lips (to say
 nothing of hips)
 But, Lord, you're so well
 chaperoned.....

FUN - PERIOD

My parents told me not to smoke
 I don't
 Nor listen to a naughty joke,
 I don't.
 They made it clear I mustn't wink
 At pretty girls or even think
 About intoxicating drink
 I don't

To flirt or dance is very wrong
 I don't.
 Wild youth chase women, wine &
 song.
 I don't
 I kiss no girls, not even one,
 I do not know how it is done,
 You wouldn't think I had much fun
 I don't

HAREM-SCAREM

A Sulton at odds with his harem
 That of a way he could scarem;
 He caught him a mouse
 Set it loose in the house
 This started the first harem-
 scarem.

SOME GUYS

GET AS HAPPY
 AS A LARK
 ON A FEW SWALLOWS.

HUMORETTS

Student: "I hear the Board of Trustees is
 trying to stop nocking."

Two-Stud "That so? First thing you know
 they 'll be trying to make the
 students stop, too."

Draftee: "Do you think they will send me
 overseas?"

Medico: "Not unless we are invaded."

Wac: "Does this lipstick come off easily?"

P-X: "Not if you put up a fight."

Sarge: Here's a telegram from your wife
 saying you are the father of a ten
 pound boy."

Pfc.: Is that all it says?

Sarge: At the end it says 'Truly yours.'