

POETREE

THE SIGNAL MEN

Sure - They talk of wine and dances
And the girls they put in trances
You say the Signal Corps a sissy at the front!
Now when it comes to danger,
With Commando and with ranger
They push the message through
and take the brunt.

And you say when Jerry blasts us
And the men are falling fast
That the Signal men will never stand the test?
Now I've soldiered all this war
And I'll say it as before,
You could hear their carbines crackin' with the rest

We were out in front advancing!
When trouble came a prancin'
They flanked our lines behind us - cut it clean;
Now, the Recon train for scoutin'
And each man - I'm not a doubtin'
Knew what cut supply line's bound to mean.

And I'm not the one to yelp,
But we had to have some help
Radio's our chance", the Sergeant yells.
So we messaged out in code
But our set was 'cross the road
And Jerry held us here, with 50 cal.

Called in vain for volunteers
To bring the set up here,
Guess they really didn't want to die;
I was bout to bust out wide
When he steps up to my side
'I'll send it, sir - or at least I'll try.'

He threw his last grenade,
And OH! that dash he made-
He reached the set & started pounding brass.
The call for help was sent,
But they got him while he bent
And he crumpled in a heap
there on the grass.

Then we were really scrappin'
Reinforcements caught 'em nappin',
And we put a lot of Nazis in the coop
You say, "Signal men" are Rookies
And a bunch of "Sissy Cookies?"
Don't tell it to my men -
the Recon troop.

HOME TOWN

The same old town,
The same main street
The Common where the children meet.
The same old clock in the old town hall
still strikes the hour
& sends its call,
The same old church where people pray
And worship in the same old way.
I thank Thee Lord, for eyes that see
How lovely all of this can be.
But best of all was when I found
Old friends the same, in my home town.

NOT CHOICE

The Frenchman likes his native wine,
The German likes his beer,
The Englishman his half and half,
Because it brings good cheer.
The Scotchman likes his whiskey straight,
Because it brings him dizziness,
The American has no choice at all,
He drinks the whole damn business!

A QUESTION ?

A young girl at the park
Found the monkey cage dark
So she asked where the Monkeys had gone;
The head keeper replied:
"Why the season for mating is on".

The Young lady turned pink
As she said: "Do you think They'd come out for a peanut or two?"
The attendant just sighed
As he slowly replied:
"I am sure I don't know, Miss, would you?"

LITTLE BROWN JUG

'Tis very strange that you and I
Together cannot pull;
For you are full when I am dry,
And dry when I am full.

SHAKESPOKE

Breathes there a man with soul so dead
Who never to himself has said:
"Hmmm, not bad."