

1996 (A-10)

V. M. Heedle
(DAUGHTER - RED DRESS)

25th Cavalry
Cover

Smith

Reg. 11/28/7-1719

35th Cavalry

COMPANY B

38TH SIGNAL CONSTRUCTION BATTALION

1st Lt. Edward F. Wenk
COMMANDING OFFICER

2nd Lt. Bernard S. Goldfarb
OFFICER-IN-CHARGE

PRESENTS SONGS FROM

WE FOUND A HOME

AN ORIGINAL MUSICAL EXTRAVAGANZA IN TWO ACTS
CREATED, DIRECTED AND WRITTEN BY SOLDIERS OF

COMPANY B

ALL LYRICS BY PRIVATE SAM HYMOWITZ - -

Wednesday, October 6, 1943 - - 8 P.M.

THE POST THEATRE, CAMP TOCCOA, GEORGIA

SOUVENIR EDITION

WILMINGTON, DELAWARE

SEPTEMBER 28, 1996

We Found a Home in the Army

We found a home in the army
We never had it so good
We get the kind of clothing
The well dressed man will wear
Two beds in one and beans well done.

Oh we fell in love with the Army
They'll never leave you alone
The sergeants like a brother
The C Q's like a mother
The Army is home sweet home.

COVER OFF (tune - Strip Polka)

Verse 1.

There's a sarge in Toccca whom the boys all adore,
There's none like him in the Signal Corps,
When they see Harry Hansen all their cares fade away,
And they cheer when they hear the sergeant say -

Chorus

Cover off, cover off, all you college bred crumbs,
Dress it right, what a sight,
Why must I beat my gums?
On the ball, statues all.
That's what I like to see,
Oh, I'm sad as sad as sad as I can be.
Ser-geant don't be sad,
Ser-geant we'll make you glad,
We'll do all that we can,
So you will be a happy man.

THE SHIP ROLLED ON THE OCEAN
(TUNE = THE LAST TIME I SAW PARIS)

THE SHIP ROLLED ON THE OCEAN,
THE DICE ROLLED ON THE FLOOR
I DIDN'T MIND THE SHIP SO MUCH
THE DICE DISTURBED ME MORE.

I ROLLED AND ROLLED THOSE "DOMINOES"
'TIL I WORKED UP A SWEAT.
I ROLLED AND ROLLED THOSE "DOMINOES"
BUT I NEVER WON A BET.

I'M NOW IN A POSITION TO GIVE
A FRIEND ADVICE —
YOU'RE BETTER OFF ON ROLLING SHIPS
THAN YOU ARE ON ROLLING DICE!

(To the melody of "Oh What a Beautiful Morning")

There's a light coat of grease on my mess kit

There's a light coat of grease on my mess kit

The hominy grits

Gives me the shits

And the coffee they serve us

Gives us the fits.

Oh, what a terrible breakfast

Oh, what a horrible meal

I have a terrible feeling

The mess sergeant is a big heel.

TEN FROZEN FINGERS

I'VE GOT TEN FROZEN FINGERS
AND TEN FROZEN TOES
COLD AS I CAN BE, DOWN IN TENNESSEE.
WHEN IT IS ZERO, I AM SUCH A HERO
'CAUSE IT TAKES LOTS OF GUTS
WHEN YOU FREEZE YOUR-KNEES.
THE WIND'S LIKE A SHARP KNIFE,
THE GROUND'S LIKE CEMENT.
YOU REALLY LEAD A DOG'S LIFE
WHEN YOU LIVE IN A POP TENT.
IF THIS IS WHAT THEY CALL THE
BRIGHT AND SUNNY SOUTH -
SHIP ME TO ALASKA AND JUST
SHUT MY MOUTH.
'CAUSE I'VE GOT TEN FROZEN FINGERS
AND TEN FROZEN TOES
CHILLIN' ME WAY DOWN IN TENNESSEE!

SHOW US HOW, LIPINSKI ('tune- Buckle Down Winsocki)

Show us how, Lipinski, show us how,
You know how, Lipinski, so just show us how,
Show us how to face, double time in place,
You can set the pace cause you know how -
Make it tough, Lipinski, make it tough,
Treat us rough, Lipinski, till we huff and puff,
Make us work like bees,
Make us bend our knees,
Make us chop down trees!
Until we really have the stuff.

If you show us what we have to do,
We will soon be getting medals, too,
Crack those jokes, Lipinski, more and more -
We will laugh Lipinski, though our backs are sore,
If you rip right in,
Get us into trim,
We are bound to win,
And put an end to all the war.