

P.O.W./C.I. - Wm J. Priestly

Book 19

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DECLASSIFIED
Authority 100-883076

- ADDRESSES -
- A -

ent
17 Aug 45
MIR

1. Capt. Frank D. Anders
1206 6th St.
Fargo, N. Dak.
2. Capt. Wm. C. Anderson
(Mrs. Mary Anderson) (m).
Waynesville, Mo.
3. Lt. Richard D. Adams (ASN)
7 Navy Dept, W. D. C.
4. Lt. Col. John P. Adams, USMC.
New Bloomfield
Perry County, Penn.
5. Mr. Felice Simo Ampon
1000 Ylman, P. O. A. F.
San Juan, P. I.
6. Mrs. Derric Alonso
1000 Ylman, P. O. A. F.
San Juan, P. I.
7. Lt. Col. Herman R. Anderson.
315 North D St.
Maduca, Cal.
8. Capt. Eugene G. Anthony
P. O. Box 2, Springberg, S. C. (P)

ent

Ext
1 May 45
MUR K.

-B-

1. Mr. Walter H. Bentley
11 Beacon Street
Boston, Mass.

2. Mr. Golden W. Bell
U.S. Post Offices, Wn. D.C.

3. Lt. Col. Curtis T. Beecher, USMC
Rm. 1, Box 29
Sanatoga, Cal.

4. Lt. Y. Elizabeth Berg
322 S. Forsyth St.
Seattle, Wn.

5. Mr. Clifford Bentley, (only)
2 Beacon St.
Boston, Mass.

6. Mr. Edgar Chamberger
1222 Park Avenue
New York City

7. Mr. Edward Butler
% Mr. W. H. Bentley
25. Mr. Chas. F. Brown (Nebraska)
308 26th St.
San Francisco, Cal.

8. Maj. Carl Bacher, Jr.
% Adj. Gen, Wn. D.C.
or 214 E 24th Place
Tulsa, Oklahoma.

9. Mr. Leland P. Brown
% Olympia High School
Olympia, Wn.

10. Mr. Claude A. Buss
U.S.H.C Office, Manila
26. Lt. Col. John H. Bennett
1705 Green St.
Columbia, S.C.

11. Mrs. Norland Baldwin (Mrs)
Vaughan Road
Pasay, Manila, P.I.

47

OK
 1/20/47
 MKV

11. Capt. Wm. Zettrane
 W. Western Medical Institute
 Chicago, Ill.

Lt. Col. H.S. Edcock, F.A.
 % Maj. Gen. V.S.A.
 W.D.C.

12. Lt. Col. J. Brown
 101 King Hill St.
 San Francisco, Cal.

17. Lt. Col. Frank Zettrane
 244 Cuthbert, San Francisco

18. Lt. James C. Erickson
 (Mrs. J.C. Erickson)
 1517 Clatsop
 Berkeley, Cal.

13. Lt. Col. A. Casser
 2730 Lowell St. N.W.
 Washington, D.C.

19. Capt. Ernest L. Brown
 (Mrs. Margaret S. Brown)
 Castle Heights
 Leominster, Mass.

14. Wm. H. Brown
 7233 Westmoreland St.
 To Fred Galt
 Dayton, Ohio

20. Maj. Robt. Benson
 Mrs. R. Benson
 56 Adams St.
 Mount Vernon, N.Y.

21. Lt. Col. Jasper E. Galt
 To Mr. Reginald H. Galt
 Northern Life Tower
 or 618 W. Highland Ave.
 Seattle, Washington

15. Capt. Ernest S. (M.A. C.)
 % Maj. Gen. V.S.A.
 W.D.C.

22. Capt. James G. Erickson
 2414 14th St.
 Springdale, Ark.

23. Maj. James V. Erickson, USMC.
 212 4th Ave.
 Quantico

OK

Ext
1 May 45
MKK

- C -

- | | |
|---|---|
| 1. Cabot Corille
Foreign Service Office
Washington, D.C. | 6. Mr. Dorsey E. Cunningham
% Cunningham Grocery
Olympia, Washington. |
| 2. Mr. Robert E. Conn, Jr.
Ellen Dale, Minnesota
1st National Bank, Minneapolis | 7. Capt. Jean D. Craig
Circumnavigators Club
Chicago, Ill. |
| 3. Mr. John Christensen
1st Nat. Lang Div. Tech Co.
Miami, P.I. | 8. Dr. Frank Lane
3425 Wickersons Lane
Rinebrook, Houston, Texas. |
| 4. Mr. Wm. M. Christensen,
1st Lt. Colonel, Wn. D.C. | 9. Col. Robert M. Crossen
% Adj. Gen., Wn. D.C. |
| 5. Mr. Fred G. Cook
12 E. 10th.
Olympia, Wn. | 10. Lt. Wm. M. Cook
12 Grandd Road.
Concord, Mass.
Tel. Con. 708 |

5

4

left

ext
1 May 45
MRLK

11. Lt. Col. C. M. Conzelman.
To Adj. Gen., U.S.A.
Wash. D.C.

17. Lt. Donald M. Crossland.
Star Rd., Mineral Wells
Texas.

12. Maj. Wm. Christian
To Adj. Gen., U.S.A.
Wash. D.C.

18. Capt. John W. Clark, USMC.
1414 W. 6th St.
Aberdeen, Wa.

13. Capt. Donald T. Childers
Dr. S. E. Ch. (M. 311)
Bartle Court Apts.
Eugene, Ore.

14. Capt. Thomas L. Cooke
Mrs Marie Catherine Cook
3733 N.E. 15th Ave
Portland, Ore.

15. Major L. Colman
Mrs Nellie Colman Gray
1144 S. 8th St. S.
Spartanburg, S.C.

16. Major P. Cain
5031 Mansfield St.
Columbus, S.C.

ext.

2

5

Capt
1 May 45
Mike K

-D-

4. Capt. Robert G. Dorey
1190 So. E. W.
Salt Lake City, Utah.

6. Mr. Francis David
% A. H. Club
Manila, P. I.

2. Mr. Ira Dye
Isadora St.
San Francisco, Cal.

7. Capt. W. F. Dyess
% Adj. Gen., U.S.A.
Wm. D.C.

3. Col. Walter L. Dyer, Sr.
207 Malibu Way
San Francisco, Cal.

8. Col. Edna Dennis
31, 42nd, Washington

1. Capt. Wm. Dyer
310 N. 76th St
Seattle, Wn.

5. Capt. Louis H. Dosh
(Mrs. L. W. Dosh, Jr.)
142 H. St.
Rockland, Mass.

Mr. Wm. D. Dyer
Clovis, New Mexico

ext

Ext
1 May 45
MR R.

THE SOLDIER

By Rupert Brooke.

If I should die, think only this of me:
That there's some corner of a foreign field
That is forever England. There shall be
In that rich earth a richer dust concealed;
I dust whom England bore, shaped, made aware,
Gave, once, her flowers to love, her ways to roam,
A body of England's, breathing English air,
Washed by rivers, sweetly, with a smile of home.

And think, this heart, all evil shed away,
A pulse in the eternal mind, no less
Gives answers back the thoughts by England
given;

For sight and sounds; dreams happy as her days;
And laughter, learnt of friends; and gentleness,
In hearts of peace, under an English sky.

Yet each man kills the thing he loves,
By each let this be warned,
Dem. with a flattering word,
The coward does it with a kiss,
The brave man with a sword;

Some kill their love with a kiss,
And some with a sword;
Some struggle with the kiss of love,
Some with a sword;
The kindest use a knife, because
The dead soon grow cold.

OSCAR WILDE
(called of Reading Gaol)

8th
1 May 45
M.R.N.

- E -

Mr. E. Erny
1026 324 St.
Seattle, Wn.

6
Mr. Mansio Elizabeth
To Elizabeth Hotel
Manila, P.I.

Mr. Albert E. Erny
City Hall
Oakland, Cal.

Mr. Marvin Ellis
14 N. 11 St
Manila, P.I.

7
Ensign Harold H. (S.S., U.S.N.)
to Navy Dept. Wash. D.C.

Mr. Herbert S. Ellis
To Adm. Green U.S.N.
Wn., D.C.

cut

Ext
17 May 45
17 msk R

- G -

1. Capt. Kenneth C. Gristers
Lynchburg, Va.

6. Capt. J. W. Gumberg
High Sp. - 22, 23, 24, 25

2. Gen. Walter S. Gurnea
16 Adj. Gen. - 10, 11, 12, 13, 14, 15, 16, 17, 18, 19, 20, 21, 22, 23, 24, 25, 26, 27, 28, 29, 30, 31, 32, 33, 34, 35, 36, 37, 38, 39, 40, 41, 42, 43, 44, 45, 46, 47, 48, 49, 50, 51, 52, 53, 54, 55, 56, 57, 58, 59, 60, 61, 62, 63, 64, 65, 66, 67, 68, 69, 70, 71, 72, 73, 74, 75, 76, 77, 78, 79, 80, 81, 82, 83, 84, 85, 86, 87, 88, 89, 90, 91, 92, 93, 94, 95, 96, 97, 98, 99, 100

3. Mr. George G. G...
U.S.M.C. Office
Poncha, Pa.

4. Capt. Derby G... (Conn.)
14 57
Lusk, Ky.

5. Capt. G...
Lusk, Ky.

att.

apt, May 45
M.R.K.

- H -

1. Carroll R. Hines
1266, Etc. 4
Cincinnati, Ohio

6. Dr. Richard E. Allen
8 Azucena St.
Sta. Ana, Manila

2. Robert E. Carr (Capt.)
Seattle, Wash.

7. Mr. Leopold Horwood
To Mr. W. H. Bentley

3. A. Henry
A. W. Civo
Ponaha, P.I.

8. Lt. Edward L. Hill
2313 N. 61st St.
Seattle, Wash.

4. William E. Hines, Capt.
Chief, Dept.
Washington, DC
(with wife & children)

9. Capt. Horatio Horwood
Carmichael, Calif.

5. Stella E. Hines
New York, N.Y.

10. Mr. George W.
E. Matney
Gro. ?

et al.

Exit
17 May 45
MOR

16. Lt Col, Harry J. Harper
601 E. 24 Ave,
Mitchell, S. Dak.
A.M.D.C.

16. Lt Col, Harry J. Harper
601 E. 24 Ave,
Mitchell, S. Dak.

16. Lt Col, Harry J. Harper, Jr.
601 E. 24 Ave (A)
Mitchell, S. Dak.

16. Lt Col, Harry J. Harper, Jr.
601 E. 24 Ave (A)
Mitchell, S. Dak.

16. Lt Col, Harry J. Harper, Jr.
601 E. 24 Ave (A)
Mitchell, S. Dak.

16. Lt Col, Harry J. Harper, Jr.
601 E. 24 Ave (A)
Mitchell, S. Dak.

24

Ext
1 May 45
M.R.K.

- 1 -

41. 10000 ...
22. 3 ...

ext.

cont
17 May 45
MPK

-J-

1. Mr. George E. Jones
10 Dale Street
West Hartford, Conn.

2. Mr. J. Weldon Jones
70 Dept. of Finance
Washington, D.C.

3. Mr. Raymond D. Jenks
247 Highland Avenue
Petersburg, N.Y.

4. Miss Ernest Johnson
2117 Gen. D.S.A.
New J.C.

5. Col. Harold L. ...
Greenville, N.C.

ext.

Ext
1 May 45
MFK

- K -

1. Maj. Gen. Elin P. King
To Adj. Gen. U.S.A.
Wash, D.C.

7. Capt Walter L. Kostick
839 E 5th St.
S. Boston, Mass.

4. Lt. Alexander P. Kelly, M.C.
Millage Road
Augusta, Ga.

3. Lt. Clarence Kunt
641 Joseph Kunt St
1021 S. St. Louis Ave.
Chicago, Ill.

2. Lt. Claude W. King
1011 1/2 E. 11th St
Cincinnati, Md.

5. Mr. Frank F. Kromink, 2 M.C.
U.S. Penitentiary
St. Louis, Mo.
East St. Louis, Ill.

6. Mr. ...
St. Louis, Mo.

Ext.

Ent
1 May 45
MKK

- 6 -

1. Mrs. Henry R. Luce
Upper King Street
Greenwood, Conn.

6. Maj. Philip G. Lussman
3300 Catalina Ave. N.W., Wash. D.C.
* 40 TIM Carter
Danville, Va.

2. Capt. Chas. Langdon
1419 Market St.
York, Pa.

7. Lt. LeRoy M. Lawlor
2106 Jackson St Apt #3
Tel. FI 11-1625
San Francisco, Cal.

3. Lt. Edmund E. Lilly
520 Hay
Fayetteville, N.C.

8. Lt. Comdr. John C. Little
1945 Broadway
San Francisco, Cal.

4. Mr. Stewart Lamson
6, McMillan St.,
New York, N.Y.

9. Lt. Edw. M. Little, USN.
556 Van Noest Ave.
Bronx, N.Y.

5. Mr. Eugene F. Luce
830 N.E. Grand Point, Portland
7, The Westmore Building, 3rd Fl. 19

10. Mr. Theodore Lemis
229 S. Catalina St.
Los Angeles, Cal.

17

Ext
13 May 45
M.R.R.

- M -

1. Mr. J. J. ...
...

Capt. ...
...

2. Mr. ...
...

7. Miss ...
1. Arthur ...
New York ...

3. ...
...

8. Maj. ...

4. ...
17 Isaac ...

9. Ens. ...
To ... Dept, ...

5. ...
20 ...

10. ...
...

Ext.

Ext
17 May 45
m & R

- | | |
|---|--|
| 11. Lt. Col. M. Callahan (Inf)
1/6 Army Group, U.S.A.
Wm., D.C. | 19. Capt. Robert B. Moore, USMC.
536 Knottwood Drive
Cedar Rapids, Iowa. |
| 12. Lt. Harry H. Mitchell
Presig, Postal, P.O.
01, 1369 Campbell Ave. C)
Chicago, Ill. | 20. 1st Lt. Alan S. Manning
27 Coral St.
Fall River, Mass. |
| 13. Lt. Joseph W. Mills
1963 University
Houston, Texas | 21. Lt. Francis J. McManis, USA,
6907 Hough Ave.
Cleveland, Ohio. |
| 14. Capt. Geo. M. Anderson, Lt. | |
| 15. Maj. Irving R. Manselson
540 Brian Place
Chicago, Ill | |
| 16. Maj. Charles H. Miller, 1st Embt.
207 S. Maple St.
Sapsilla, Oklahoma. | |
| 17. Lt Hubert MacGowan, USN.
1111 Coran Ave.
Hudson Arms Apt
Seattle, Wash. | |
| 18. Comdr. Geo. M. Brooks, USN.
1281 Essex St.
San Diego, Cal. | |

44.

Ext
1 May 45
M R K

-N-

1. Lt. Kenneth N. Mott
Dept. of Engineering, Det. H.
Seattle, Wa.

2. Lt. Fred N. Murrell
71 Navy, Dept. Navy, D.C.

3. Capt. Edward Mott, M.C. (57m Ind)
(Mrs. F. R. Mott) (57m Ind)
4916 Kussdine
Detroit, Mich.

4. Capt. Theodore S. Nesbitt
(Mrs. F. Nesbitt) (41) (57m Ind)
1622 35th Ave.
Oakland, Cal.

5. Capt. Wm. E. Neilson
720 N. Park Ave.
Harrison, Ill.
Asst. Dir. Hal.

Ext.

cut
1 May 45
MRR

- 0 -

Lt. Col. H. O'Neill

Adj. Gen., U.S.A.

W.D.C.

W. B. Officer

Langston, Va. M. A.

Langston, Va.

John L. Chace, Gen

Holly Springs, Miss.

wft.

Ent
1 May 46
MKR

U
CP

Mr. Wm. J. ...
Skykomish, Wash.

Mr. J. G. Priestley
201 McGraw St.
Chicago, Ill.

3. Maj. Robert ...
91 ... St.
Lynchburg, Va.

Mr. Wm. C. ...
...
...
...
...

1. Hester J. ...
1276 ...
...

6. Lt. Wm. R. Park.
(Mr. F. E. ... (F))
601 ... St.
Madison, Ill.

7. Mr. ...
2029 Ripley St.
Danvers, Fla.

8. Lt. Col. U. S. L. Peoples (ord) I.R.
831 Sumpter St.
Columbia, S.C.

9. Lt. Col. Gaylor L. ...
1377 4th Ave. (11th Div)
Columbus, Ga.

10. Lt. Wm. M. Pearce
% Chas. D. Pearce, Apt. 803.
67 S. Mann Ave.
E. Orange, N.J.

11. Maj. Frank P. Pyzick, USMC.
Wells, Minn 55074

44

Ext
1 May 45
W.R.K.

-R-

Capt. J. Ware Robinson
Cannon, Ark.

Mr. M. W. Ruckey
Olympic High School
Olympia, Wash.

Mr. Linn B. Roberts
Cannon, Utah

Mr. E. C. Ross
Office U.S. Mail
Manassas, Va.

Mr. O. O. Johnson (Clerk)
B. B. Johnson, S. S. A.
Wm. D. C.

Mr. H. W. Raymond, (M.I.)
% Arlington S. S. A.
Wm. D. C.

Mr. L. M. Ruckey
Cannon, Ark.

Mr. H. W. Raymond
% J. S. Indian Service
Wm. D. C.

Mr. L. M. Ruckey
Cannon, Ark.
Wm. D. C.

Mr. H. W. Raymond
% J. S. Indian Service
Wm. D. C.

ext.

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Git
1 May 45
2 MAR.

- R -

Lt. Carlos W. Rock
1st Lt. James Rock, Jr.
Green Rapids, Calif.

12. Maj. Reginald H. R. Dyer, USA
3521 Voltaire St.
San Diego, Cal.

Git

DECLASSIFIED

Authority NY 683078

Ext.
1 May 45
M.R.K.

-5-

1. Miss Macy, Capt. Scott
3101 Divisadero
San Francisco, Cal.

2. Mr. Harris, D. Slat
6 W. Main St.
Portland, Me.

3. Mr. Francis E. Sayre
To Dept. of State, Wash. D.C.

4. Col. J. E. H. ...
To Phil. L. ...
Manila, P.I.

5. Mr. ...
Foreign Service Dept.
Wash. D.C.

6. Dr. M. E. ...
Outlook ...
Bogota, P.I.

7. ...
... D.C.

8. Mr. ...
To Mr. ...

Ext.

Ext
 1 July 45
 M.P.E.

11. J. Albert N. Sarmala
 5700 Steadman Ave.
 Dearborn, Mich.

16. Lt. Edgar B. Smith,
 90 Adj. Gen. U.S.A.
 Wm. D.C.

12. Dr. Herman J. Syms
 70 Adj. Gen. U.S.A.
 Wm. D.C.

17. Col. Frank L. Steeking
 Olympia, Washington

13. Capt. John E. ...
 ...

18. Chap. ...
 728 W. ...
 ...

19. Maj. Robert D. Scholes
 2785 20th Ave., San. Cal.
 1942 Indie Branch (M)

20. Capt. John W. ...
 3776 4th St.
 San Diego, Cal.

21. Lt. Harry J. ...
 (Mr. Adams, 27 Comp. ...)
 2024 S. 20th, ...

22. Lt. ...
 776 E. ...

23. ...
 ...

left.

Est
1 May 45
M.R.K.

-T-

1. Chaplain Horst Orinoot

90 R.E. Talbot

Swampscott, Mass.

2.

Lt. Wm. Troutman

Mrs. Annie T. Troutman (n).

Richland, Penn.

Est.

Ext
1 May 45
M.R.K.

-V-

1. Mr. Irving L. Vaughn
9. Mr. W. H. Bentley

2. Mr. A. L. Valencia
75 Manila Daily Bulletin
Manila, P. I.

3. Mr. Augustus J. Van Doster
13 E Lake St. (U.S #20)
Addison, Ill.
or 1124 Garden St.
Grand Rapids, Mich.

4. Mr. Anthony G. Volney
4700 Market St.
Oakland, Cal.

Capt
 1 May 45
 M.P.R.

-W-

- | | |
|---|--|
| 1. Mr. Woodbury, Wilmington
1/2 Dept. of State
Wm., D.C. | 6. Lt. Milton H. Woodside
To Adj. U.S. Army
Wm., D.C. |
| 2. Maj. Elmer H. Walker
1/2 Adj. Gen. U.S.A.
Wm., D.C. | 7. Maj. Francis H. Williams (USMC)
205 S. Jackson St.
Wilmington, Del. |
| 3. Lt. K.N. Anderson
Fullerton, Cal. | 8. Mr. Ernie Weisblatt
1/2 Trans. Radio Press
Manila, P.I. |
| 4. Lt. Col. T. R. Wilson, (FA)
1/2 Adj. Gen. U.S.A.
Wm., D.C. | 9. Maj. Edm. R. Wornitz 2nd, M.C. (V)
2007 W. Vliet St.
Milwaukee, Wis. |
| 5. Dr. [unclear]
1/2 Manila Hotel
Manila, P.I. | 10. Maj. M.P. Warren, Jr. (Enst)
Mishloham, Pa.
11. Maj. Houston R. Myrskog
4, 2, 0 |

Ext. May 45
 -Y- MARK

1. Hon. Geo. Yantis
 Olympia Nat. Bank Bldg.
 Olympia, Wa.

2. Mr. Wm. Zeitlin
 1209 Fulton St.
 Brooklyn, N.Y.

3. Capt. Fred J. Yeager
 100 Central Park S.
 New York City.
 Mrs. June H. Yeager (w)
 76 Col. Hooper, 1613 - 30th St.
 Washington, D.C.

EX
1 May 45
(8-sup) M.R.K

27. Lt. Col. Cornelius Z. Byrd,
Forest Lodge
Carmel, Cal.
on Co. Adj. Gen.

28. Maj. James C. Skinning
15 E Fontana St,
Colorado Springs,
Colorado,

29. Maj. Roy L. Eodine, Jr.

Cpt
 1 May 45
 M.R.K.

-5- (sup.)

24. (3)

Capt. Francis H. Scarborough
 Rto. #3, Bishopville, S.C.

50 (3)

Capt. Fred Sherman

Deming, N.Mex.

26. (6)

Maj. R.F. Sauer
 (Mrs. H.L. Sauer) (m)
 321 S. Terrace Ave.
 Wichita, Kansas

31. (1) Lt. E. H. ...

...

26. (2)

Capt. Joseph B. Sailee
 (Mrs. H.E. Sailee) (m)
 Battle Court Apts.
 Eugene, Ore.

57. (3) Maj. Joseph M. Chabot
 214 W. 147th St., New York
 or Montpelier, New Hampshire

53 (6) Lt. Warwick P. Scott (USA)
 40 R.S. Ingersoll

1036 Land Title Bldg.
 Philadelphia, Penna.

27. (6)

1. Otto C. Saarman
 Mrs. Agnes L. Saarman (m)
 914 G St.
 Linton, N.D.

28. (2)

1. Capt. V. Sherman
 (Mrs. M.S.) (m)
 Edge Farm, Ill.

29. (5)

Lt. Harry T. Simpson, Jr.

526 N. 35th

Richmond, Va.

And in the tropical moonlight
 We sit on the canal bank and dream,
 And kill our memories in Whiskey
 Gorgona and Kentucky Cream.

Ext
 1 May 45
 M. R. K.

Down to the city on pay-day
 To squander our meager pay;
 We, the forgotten children of God,
 Try to be happy and gay.

Back to the post for another month
 Gosh how the time does drag.
 With only enough dirty pennies,
 To furnish a man with fags.

Into the brush with bolos
 Down in the ditch with a pick,
 Doing the work of a nigger,
 And too damn dumb to kick.

At night the bugs keep us hopping;
 It's more than a mortal can stand
 Hell no! We're not convicts--
 We're soldiers of Uncle Sam!

For two years a man can stand it
 Two years a man has missed.
 Boys don't let the tropics get you
 And for God's sake don't re-enlist.

(NOTE: added by Ex-Marine...)

Aw, dry up, Soldier, it's hard, but it's fair--
 You had a good home but you wouldn't stay there
 Toss down your rifle, and grab up a rake---
 You dog-faced doughboys,
 Just ain't got what it takes!!!!!!.....

.....Bill Rowan.....

Est
1 May 45
MRR

...the ...
...the ...
...the ...

In a camp of Nippon barracks,
Look deep in your Philippines ...
...the ...

...the ...
...the ...
...the ...

X

...the ...
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...the ...
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...the ...
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...the ...

...the ...
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...the ...

Cut
1 May 45
MRX

were the forgotten men of Corregidor,
Fighting the greatest battle yet,
Fighting for bare existence,
Though were hungry sick and wet.

Those of us who do come through
Perhaps can prove our worth,
And some will tell very strange tales,
Of a terrible "HELL ON EARTH."

MANUEL PRESIDENTE CUSON

There were heroes a plenty,
And men known to fame,
The dwelt on the Isle of Luzon
But the greatest of all,
By his own modest claim
Was Manuel Presidente Cuson.

We could shout independence
More loud than the East
And spout forth great clouds of hot air
Held plastered in place
On a bridge that was built
And the pave of Rock Barrio Square.

His silver-toned voice
In its Tagalog tongue
Could hold Juan Filipino enthralled
By a rhapsody of grunts
Well mingled with groans
Inspired with the name of Rizal.

But trouble a liase came
With ours leaving them
And the part struck with a shock
So Manuel the noble
Dove down in a hole
With a hill in the heart of the Rock.

Copy
 17 May 45
 MRR

The boys at the hosts
 soon gave up the ghosts
 and ran to the hills of Britain
 shouting out convays,
 and laughing work
 for the purpose of running again.

In Australia's fresh clime
 He took out the time
 To send us a message of cheer
 "My heart", he began,
 "Goer out to Britain,
 but the rest of Mot's staying
 right here.

The ship to our right
 To meet our plight,
 at which we were still with
 a grin
 across the water they went
 a soul stirring lament
 of ships that never came in.

in a day is finished,
 The ship is hung
 of a small island, you see
 in a name, sold to
 An aborigine,
 One time residence Tucson.

In the "Moosehead" two depart
 soon for foreign
 to sail like any old sub.
 To continue to flight,
 In the dark of the night
 a small sailed forth in a sub.

(By General George H. Stone, May, 1944, 6046 040 (14))

There was a time here on the Rock
 when life was filled with cheer,
 I, "Many Cheers to do You"
 Flash, Motors in the West.

Flash, Motors in the West / so much,
 I never would have guessed
 That this small place could mean
 Flash, Motors in the West.

There was a time here on the Rock
 when life was filled with cheer,
 our main concern was how to pay,
 our monthly bill for beer.

There was a time here on the Rock
 when life was filled with cheer,
 our main concern was how to pay,
 our monthly bill for beer.

But the club is bombed, the beer
 is gone
 We are in the Bomb-proof pressed,
 quiet, silence, There it goes
 again,

But the club is bombed, the beer
 is gone
 We are in the Bomb-proof pressed,
 quiet, silence, There it goes
 again,

Flash, Motors in the West.

Ext
1 May 45
M R K

Somewhere the sun is shining, But Winwright's boys shall carry on,
Somewhere there's rest, And each will do his best,
But, there's peace no more, on To throw a great big monkey-wrench
Corregidor, In those Motors in the West.
There's Motors in the West.

* * * * *

HOME FRONT
(An ode to the joys of the West)

I'm sick of Mongol and Tartar,
I'm tired of Jay and Melby,
I dislike the method of barter
And the prices we are asked to pay,
Enough of undersized chickens
Of milk that comes in a can,
And water in jugs and bottles,
That may be poison to man.

I'm weary of fish and rice,
All mingled with highly spiced dope,
I'm sick of bathing in lysol,
I'm weary with Carbolic soap;
I've had enough of skin itch,
Mosquito, rat, and flies;
I'm weary of tropical breeze
All blowing in the face of your eyes.

I'm sick of gaudily, brightly,
In the streets that hang around pubs;
Of seeing the same old faces
In the street, hotels, and clubs;
Of a sign to go to the motion,
Saying "I am a three years old,
I've 10,000 yen, here on you
I'll give you a medical cold.

I get no more of your kindling,
The liquor does not do it all;
I'm weary with a nightly hearing
The date and time will all
I'm weary of the music,
I'm weary of I go out in a car,

cut
1 may 45
MRR

with drivers of Calsons and taxis,
Whom mine are for below par.

I find condition has tilted,
Five feet tall desire for fame,
The Japanese gone with it still,
The Chinese and the others still;
The rest of up the drive - a town customs,
All wearing uniforms every day,
I expect to be wearing all of them,
And the rents that we have to pay.

Trade signs for rogues,
That's what the law leagues say,
But how can there be any romance
With all the women away?
When you are weak from constantly having,<
Whore, dengue and flu,
And live in the fear of getting
Dysentery, malaria or cholera.

Oh, Lord, for a sign with a single,
In your merciful and keen,
For a sign with a single,
With a sign for a white and blue,
To get without fear of infection,
To get a sign with a sign,
To get a sign with a sign,
To get a sign with a sign.

Oh, Lord, for a sign with a sign,
The busy and fast of the town,
The busy and fast of the town,
The busy and fast of the town,
The busy and fast of the town,
The busy and fast of the town,
The busy and fast of the town,
The busy and fast of the town.

*Eat
Meyers
In R.R.*

MAN IN UNIFORM.

A letter published in a Falls Lake City newspaper's reader form from a woman who as much as said that soldiers are no good businessmen implied that she'd trust her eighteen-year old daughter with Hitler before she'd let her date a drafted or any other kind of soldier. Men in uniform were gratified by the avoidance of the lies from parents and bystanders who told the crabby reader where to get off. The incident inspired Fort Lang's soldier to run a little poem. This I just about it,

When on his way to battle
You cheer him on his way;
You cry as if a hero
When in his grave he lay.
The hardest life of a soldier
Is in the time of peace,
Then people mock and scorn him
And treat him like a beast.
And with these few lines I close,
And hope I don't offend---
The next time you see a soldier
Treat him like a friend.

THE SIMPLE THINGS ARE BEKING

The little bell is ringing,
The young green corn is springing,
And the marriage month is drawing very near;
I lie hidden in the green,
As I count the moments pass,
For the month of marriage is drawing near.

Oh! how long the way seemeth,
From the silver on my feet,
To the silver and the flowers in her hair,
And her beauty makes me swoon,
As the night breeze stirs
Intoxicating the air and giving ring air.

Ext
May 45
M.R.K.

Members of 57th Inf. deceased since Dec 8, 1941

- 1. Maj. Geo. F. Fisher, KIA Selanga, Jan 16, '42
- 2. Capt. Howard L. Mackenzie, DC, Kila Abung, Jan 22, '42
- 3. H. H. Manning, KDA, Abung, Jan 22, '42 (C.M.)
- 4. Capt. Adolph C. Miller, T.D., Abung, Jan 22, '42
- 5. Maj. Sam B. Cook, T.D., April 8, '42
- 6. Stephen C. Conroy, K.D., Abung, Jan 22, '42
- 7. J. W. C. [unclear], Mid C. [unclear], Sept. 12, '42
- 8. J. [unclear], Mid C. [unclear], May 12, '42, [unclear]
- 9. [unclear] C. Parnsey, K.D., April 8, '42
- 10. Kenneth J. [unclear], K.D., Abung, Jan 22, '42
- 11. Capt. R. L. [unclear], Mid C. [unclear] Oct. 16, '42
- 12. [unclear] S. [unclear], Mid C. [unclear] Nov 22, '42, [unclear]
- 13. [unclear] T. [unclear], DC, Abung, Jan 22, '42
- 14. Louis H. [unclear], T.D., Abung, Jan 22, '42
- 15. [unclear] W. [unclear], Mid C. [unclear] Sept. 6, '42

Sept. 11, 1945
M.P.K.

WASHINGTON & Lee SWING

When Washington & Lee SWING INTO LINE
We're going to win AGAIN ANOTHER
Time we're going to yell we'll yell
we'll yell like Hell and for the
UNIVERSITY we'll yell like Hell
FOR we'll FIGHT! FIGHT! FIGHT!
FOR every yard, CIRCLE THE END
AND HIT THAT LINE DAMN HARD
AND we'll pull old Georgetown
ON THE SOB, OH! MY GOD
RAH! RAH! RAH!

Georgie Tech

I'm a RAMBLIN WRECK FROM
Georgie Tech AND A HELL OF AN
EMPOWERED A HELL OF A HELL OF
A HELL OF, A HELL OF, A HELL OF AN
NOISE BUT LINE A JOLLY GOOD

Ext
17/11/41
M.R.K.

FELLOWS I DRINK MY WHISKY DEAR
FOR IN A PAMBLIN WRACK FROM
GEORGIA TARK AND A HELL OF
AN EN GENERAL.

VERSE

IF I HAD A DAUGHTER SIR I'D
DRESSER IN BLUE AND GOLD I'D PUT
HER ON THE FIELD SIR TO CHEER THE
BRAVE & BOLD - BUT IF I HAD A SON
I'D TELL YOU WHAT A D' DO H'D
GIVE TO FIGHT WITH GEORGIA LIKE
A BOLD USED TO DO.

(CHORUS) TUNE (BATTLE HYMN OF REPUBLIC)

GLORY TO OLD GEORGIA

GLORY TO OLD GEORGIA
" " " " " "

(G-E-O-R-G-I-A) → Spell out word

Get
1. May 45
MRC

Monkeys have no tails in Zamboanga

1) The monkeys have no tails in Zamboanga (Repeat once)
The monkeys have no tails, they were cut off by whips
The monkeys have no tails in Zamboanga

Chorus: I can bet the guy who says it is not so
I can bet the guy who says it is not so
The monkeys have no tails, they were bitten off by whips
(Last line of each verse)

I can bet the guy who says it is not so

2) There's a virgin on the island of Cebu (Repeat once)
There's a virgin so they say, she was born just yesterday,
There's a virgin on the island of Cebu.

Chorus

3) We'll all go up to China in the Spring (Repeat once)
We'll all go up to China on a submarine or liner
We'll all go up to China in the Spring.

Chorus

4) The carabos have no hair in Mindanao (Repeat once)
The carabos have no hair, it simply isn't there
The carabos have no hair in Mindanao

Chorus

5) They live in Nipa shacks in Zorba (Repeat once)
They live in Nipa shacks and they use me thru the cracks
They live in Nipa shacks in Zorba.

Chorus

6) The Army and the Navy have a club (Repeat once)
The Army pays the bills, and the Navy drinks the booze
The Army and the Navy have a club.

Chorus

In Zamboanga, Zamboanga from the transcript you sure looked swell.
But before I'd do another hitch in Zambo
I would rather do another hitch in Hell.
Oh we can't go back to Zorba, the mosquitoes there are too big

Ext
17 May 45
MRK

Casey Jones (Use last two lines of each verse in chorus)

① Listen you rounders, if you want to hear
The story about a brave engineer
Casey Jones was the engineer's name
In a big engine room, when he rode to fame
The cab by called him at half past four
He kissed his wife at the 4th border
He mounted to the cabin with his orders in his hand
On a farewell trip to the promised land.

Chorus

Casey Jones, mounted to the cabin, ^{He} Casey Jones, his orders in his hand,
Casey Jones, mounted to the cabin,
On a farewell trip to the promised land.

② He looked at his watch and his watch was slow
He looked at his water and his water was low
He turned to the fireman and softly said
"We may get to France, but we'll all be dead"
So let us the water and shove in the coal
But your head out the window, watch those dice cut with
We'll gonna run her till she leaves the rails
We were eight hours late with the western mail

Chorus

③ The boys were fishing up that Revo hull
As it was in the morning and his wife was shrill
The fireman told by the engine's excess
It was the man at the throttle was Casey Jones
He they were within two miles of the place
His number four staid 'em square in the face
He turned to the fireman and said "Boy, you'd better jump
Cause there is two hundred tons that ain't goin' to bump"

Chorus

Casey Jones (1906)

Ext
1 May 45
M.A.K.

Beefsteak, Beefsteak, Mutton Chops

① Beefsteak, beefsteak, mutton chops, raise ruckus tonight
It makes your lips go berrip, raise, etc.
Cuz I had some beans and ham, raise, etc.
Cooked like they cook in Birmingham, raise, etc.

Chorus

Now won't you come along, little chillun, come along
Come while the moon is shining bright
Get on the boat and dock the river float
We're gonna raise ruckus tonight

② Now my old massa promised me, raise, etc.
That when he died, he'd set me free, raise, etc.
He lived so long that his head got bald, raise, etc.
Got out of the notion of dyin' at all, raise, etc.

Chorus

③ Now when I die, don't you bury me deep, raise, etc.
Put a jug of molasses at my feet, raise, etc.
Put a pone of cornbread in my hand, raise, etc.
Gonna sop my way to the promised land, raise, etc.

Chorus

Casey Jones (Cont)

1. Casey said just before he died
"There's two more roads that I'd like to ride,
The first one is St. Casey, what can they be?
The Southern Pacific and the Santa Fe
Ain't Casey sat on his bed a-singin'
When they brought her the news that Casey was dyin',
Go to bed, chillun and hush your cryin'
'Cause you gotta mother daddy on the 'L & N line."

Chorus

Ext
17 May 45
M.R.R.

Mountain Battery (Repeat last line - each line)

- ① Stand up, stand up, opening a new rat-topped mountain
with your gun and your pack and your box of fish, your
and your
Baptism in the sea, beside the Salt Sea
with a tow, and a tow, and a tow row row in a Mountain Battery
- ② It's rather to be a soldier with a musk and a mountain gun
Thoma thought of old with spears of gold, then Roman, took on the
for when there's trouble brewing, they always send for me
To start they march a mountain gun from a Mountain Battery
- ③ For when we are commanded to open up with our
we then are sent in action and beside them stand or fall
to right and left before we see strapped bursts we see
with a tow, and a tow, and a tow row row in a Mountain Battery

- ④ Here: To go a and aprigo, to cradle, gun and trail
and that danner old food the art they make who was never known
to fast
So lift your glasses fellows, and drink this toast with me
Here's a tow, and a tow, and a tow how how to the Mountain Battery

Here's Help the Eyes of Washington

Never till the eyes of Washington
They are trembling at the feet of mighty Washington
Our boys are there with belts, their fighting blood exerts
It's harder to push them over the line
Then over the Pardonelles
The victory is the eye of mighty Washington
It's shout of all together with a rah! rah! rah!
So see the band, the loyal band
will sing the glory of Washington forever.

Cat
1 May 45
M.R.K.

Lord Geoffrey Amherst

Lord Geoffrey Amherst was a soldier of the King
And he came from across the sea
To the Frenchmen and the Indians he didn't do a thing
In the wilds of this wild country
And for his royal majesty he fought with all his might
For he was a soldier loyal and true
And he conquered all the enemies that came within
And looked around for more when he was through.

Chorus
Oh Amherst, Brave Amherst
'Twas a name known to fame in days of yore
May it ever be glorious
Til the sun shall climb the heavens no more

- Chorus: "Pharaoh's Army Got Drowned"
- ① Pharaoh's Army got drowned, oh Mary don't you weep
oh Mary don't you weep, don't you weep
oh Mary don't you weep, don't you weep, 'cause
Pharaoh's Army got drowned, oh Mary don't you weep
 - ② Sister Mary wore three links of chain
A little link in Jesus' name 'cause - Chorus
 - ③ If I could I surely would
stand on the rock where Moses stood, 'cause - Chorus
you mighta been there when I passed thru.
 - ④ If you had, you'd a shouted too, 'cause - Chorus
 - ⑤ If you don't believe I've been redeemed
Follow me down to Jordan's stream, 'cause - Chorus

Ext
1 May 45
M.R.R.

The Spaniard Who Brightened my life

Let to me write I tell you of the Spaniard who brightened my life
not to me up to I tell you, of the man who stole my father's wife
thing at the bridge that I saw him, was during his dancing display
all he I want to get one same fear at's and a program

The I study what he can do
I yes, advice, but I said I would have my revenge
then I catch many Spaniards, the foreman
with more empty traps I will dislocate his belly
I'll find that belly full, I will when I catch the coward

The water is his
He shall die, he shall die he shall die did y dy dy golly
well die he shall die he shall die y-y-y

For I'll raise a banner on his Spanish skin

if I catch him and and and

The Spaniard Who Brightened my life

and I shall die he shall die he shall die
to the glory of our country and our people
for the glory of our country and our people
that we shall cheer them as they pass by their
borders

For to me to be high captain of the ship of us
name Sublime to ships of timber
but all I want a merry toast to the team on my
I'll be master of the pass and have bill boasts

Oct
1 May 45
MRE K

Gentlemen Rankers

D) To the legends of the lost cause, to the cabins of the transient
To my brethren in their service overseas
Sings a gentlemanly Englishman, bred, macho, & crammed
like a trooper of the thirteenth of your grace.

Yes, a trooper of the forces, who has run his own six horses
And faith, been out the force and went it blind
And the world was no other than, which he held the reins in.

But to say the sergeant's something for them, but
Chorus: we're poor little sheep who have lost their way, bar, bar, bar,
we're little black sheep who have gone astray, bar, bar, bar,
Gentlemen Rankers, out on a spree
Dammed from here to eternity,
but had mercy on such as we, bar, bar, bar.

E) Oh, it's sweet to sweat thru' streaks, sweat to empty between slips
And it's sweet to hear the tales the trooper tells
To dance with blooming housewife's at the Regimental Hops
And thrash the cad who says you walk too well
It makes you cock a snook, to be riden to your troop
And brandish with a bladed, essential spear.

It's your way of his heels are just for my being clearly
I'm black's your boots and sometimes calls you sir
Chorus

F) If you hear me, you must be, and the cattle of your camp
And in our old must be, and must stay
In the morning hours, when returns to feed our sheep
Do not blame us if we are it ourselves in beer,
When the situation comes as matter and the true guard but we get there
And the horns of our horns is written from
Being visible if necessary, unless do, in white wood at coming
Do not blame us if we are in our shoes from from.

Chorus

Oct 45

Ext
 1 May 45
 M.R.R.

② We are best to hope and trust, we have done with love and truth
 we are making open the bases, every by every
 And the measure of our treatment is the measure of our growth
 And hope for all Korea too, is too young
 Our chance is then, it seems, for the same that brought the sentence
 Our first, it is to know no spar of pride
 For the same as Reuben holds us, fill an alien turf enfolds us
 For we do, and none can fill them a hole we did it.

Chorus

Masses In the Cold, Cold Ground

None of us know an a singing, the darkest, mournful song
 While the mockingbird, I see, sings, happy as the dawn am long
 When I try on a road, a round that brings around
 Dore it was a sun, a sunrise, it was in the cold, cold ground
 None of us know an a singing, the darkest, mournful song
 While the mockingbird, I see, sings, happy as the dawn am long
 Masses in the cold, cold ground.

Welcome Table

- 1) In the name of the welcome table, some of these days, will be
 In the name of the welcome table, I said I'd sit at the welcome table
 Some of these days.
- 2) Then I'll eat and drink, be happy, oh lady, etc.
- 3) Then I'll drink and make be the city, oh lady, etc.
- 4) Then I'll give you some, some of these days, oh lady, etc.
- 5) Then I'll give you some, some of these days, oh lady, etc.

Ext
1 May 45
M.R.K.

Zeb Turner's Girl

1) Down in the low marshes, far away from the suns of the world
Old Dan Kellie sat with his hand on his gun
A hand up to Zeb Turner's Girl

2) Dan was a hot blooded youngster, his face raised from slaying
And he had been sworn from a day he was born
To shoot every Turner in sight

3) Powder and shot for the Turners don't open a pane or their door
Old Dan Kellie could as he see young Zeb die
With young Danny there by his bed

4) Dan took his oath to his pappy, he swore that he'd kill every one
That led a word with his love for the girl
He loaded his double-barreled gun

5) He was slung down in the mountain moon shining down over the still
Using Dan took a step, slung his gun on his hip
And set out to Zeb Turner's Girl

6) He was a man to be us, son of a Tennessee man
With the fire in his eye and his gun at his throat
A looking for Zeb Turner's Girl

7) She's ringing out over the mountain, she's ringing out over the breeze
Old Dan Kellie's in, with the sun in his gun
The Turners all down on their knees

8) The story of Dan Kellie's moonshine
Is spread far and wide over the world
Was from when the day shot on down to a man
And brought back old Zeb Turner's Girl

Get
1 May 45
M.A.R.

Three Jolly Coachmen

① Three jolly coachmen sat in an English tavern. (Repeat once)

There they decided that (Repeat twice)

They'd have another flagon

② For he who drinks light ale and goes to bed quite sober
Fades as the lily fades. (Repeat twice) (Repeat once)

And dies by next October

③ But he who drinks stout ale and goes to bed quite mellow
Lives as he ought to live. (Repeat twice) (Repeat once)

And dies a warty fellow

④ So landlord fill the flowing bowl until it doth run over
For tonight we'll drink merry be. (Repeat twice) (Repeat once)

To-morrow we'll be sober

⑤ The pretty girl who gets a kiss and runs and tells her mother
Does a very foolish thing. (Repeat twice) (Repeat once)

And never gets another
(Repeat once)

Ext
1 May 45
M.R.K.

Wreck of the Old 97

- ① They banded his orders in Monroe, Virginia
Saying, "Steve you're way behind time
This is not 38 but old 97,
You must get her into Spencer on time."
- ② Then Brock Stevens turned to his black, greasy fireman
Said, "shovel in a little more coal"
And when we cross those white oak mountains
You can watch Old 97 roll
- ③ It's a mighty rough road from Lynchburg to Danville
Near the bridge on the three mile grade
It was on that bridge that he lost his average
You can see what a jump he made
- ④ He was going down grade making 40 miles an hour
When his whistle broke into a scream (second effect)
He was found in the wreck with his hand on the throttle
He was scalded to death by the steam
- ⑤ And now young ladies, I give you fair warning
From this day you must learn
Never speak harsh words to your true, loving husband
He may leave you and never return

Ext
1 May 45
M.B.K.

Swing Low, Sweet Chariot

1) Swing low, sweet chariot, coming for to carry me home

2) Swing low, sweet chariot, coming for to carry me home

3) I looked over Jordan and what did I see ^{coming for to} carry me home

4) I looked over Jordan and what did I see ^{coming for to} carry me home

5) Sometimes I'm up, sometimes I'm down, coming, etc.

Sometimes I'm almost to the ground, coming, etc.

6) If you get there ^{chords} before I do, coming, etc.

7) If you get there ^{chords} before I do, coming, etc.

Swing Low, Sweet Chariot

Swing low, sweet chariot, coming for to carry me home

When the chariot rolls by, I'll come to you

And as the chariot goes, I'll seem more blue, I'm a poor soul

And as the chariot goes, I'll seem more blue, I'm a poor soul

And as the chariot goes, I'll seem more blue, I'm a poor soul

And as the chariot goes, I'll seem more blue, I'm a poor soul

And as the chariot goes, I'll seem more blue, I'm a poor soul

And as the chariot goes, I'll seem more blue, I'm a poor soul

Ext
1 May 45
M.R.R.

Sweetheart of Sigma Chi

The girl of my dreams is the sweetest girl
of all the girls I know
Eyes fair so red, like a rainbow's red
rides in the afterglow
The gold of her hair and the blue of her eyes
Are a blend of the western skies
And the moonlight gleams on the girl of my dream
She's the sweetheart of Sigma Chi

Girl of My Dreams

Girl of my dreams I love you
You are so sweet
If I could just hold your hands
Here in my arms
Then life would be complete
When you're away, dear, life don't seem the same
Please come back soon
After all said and done, there's only one
Girl of my dreams, it's you.

Cat
1 May 45
M.R.K.

Let the Rest of the World Go By
(Little Gray Home in the West)

With someone like you, a pal so good and true
I'd like to leave it all behind and go and find
some place that's known to God alone
Just a spot to call our own
We'd find a perfect peace where joys will never cease
Out there beneath the starry sky
We'll build a sweet little nest
Somewhere out in the west
And let the rest of the world go by

Darktown Strutter's Ball

I'll be down to get you in a taxi, honey
You'd better be ready 'bout half past eight
If a honey don't be late
We want to be there when the band starts playing
Remember when we get there, honey
You'll see the good ole' New Orleans all
Gonna dance 'til both of my shoes
When they play those yellow-rose blues
Tonight and night at the Darktown Strutter's Ball

Get
1 May 45
M.R.K.

Samuel Hall

- ① Oh my name is Samuel Hall, Samuel Hall all
I think name is Samuel Hall and I hate you one day
You're a bunch of muckers all damn your eyes
② Oh I hate a man for said, so it's said
Oh I hate a man for said, and I hate him in the
But I hate you for damn your eyes
③ I hate you for me to the good, to the good
I hate you to the good, and they damn me to a fool
I hate you to the good, damn their eyes
④ So the mucker he did come, he did come
So the mucker he did come and he heard so good damn
So the mucker he did come, damn his eyes
⑤ Oh the mucker he did come, he came too
Oh the mucker he did come, with his hair all dressed in line
They're a bunch of muckers, too, damn their eyes
⑥ In the garden I saw you I must go
To the garden I saw you with me, all there below
Damn Sam, he told me, damn their eyes
⑦ I saw you in the crowd, in the crowd
I saw you in the crowd, and she hated so good damn
I saw you in the crowd, damn your eyes
⑧ I saw you in the crowd, damn your eyes
I saw you in the crowd, damn your eyes
I saw you in the crowd, damn your eyes!

Ext
1 May 45
MOR

After the Ball Is Over

After the ball is over, after the break of dawn
After the no-cars are leaving, after the night has gone
Many a heart is breaking, if you could count them all
Among the balls that have vanished
From the ball.

In the City Oldsmobile

Come away with me, Lucille, in my own Oldsmobile
Down the road of life we'll glide
In my own Oldsmobile
From a small soft south side
And over hills and hills we'll glide
This car so as far as you like with me
To the end of the road.

My Little Boy

My little boy, my little boy, my little boy
My little boy, my little boy, my little boy
My little boy, my little boy, my little boy
My little boy, my little boy, my little boy
My little boy, my little boy, my little boy
My little boy, my little boy, my little boy
My little boy, my little boy, my little boy
My little boy, my little boy, my little boy
My little boy, my little boy, my little boy
My little boy, my little boy, my little boy

Ept
1 May 45
M.R.K.

I Want a Girl

I want a girl, just like the girl
That married dear old dad
She was a pearl and the only girl
That daddy ever had
Good old fashioned girl with heart so true
One who'd love nobody else but you
I want a girl, just like the girl
That married dear old dad.

Viscous Waltz

Here baby, my baby, I'll be certain is coming soon
Put yo' head upon my breast while wa'ring my arms a tune
The sandman is calling, the shadows are falling
And the soft breezes sigh as in days long gone by
I was down in Wisconsin where I heard this melody
When I was a pickaninny on my mammy's knee
The daddies were humming
The banjos were strumming
So sweet and true

Ext
1 May 45
M.R.K.

In the Evening

In the evening by the moonlight
 You can hear those darters singing
 In the evening by the moonlight
 You can hear those herons singing
 How the old folks would enjoy it
 They would sit all night and listen
 As we sang in the evening, by the moonlight
 The birds were all the time
 Singing, and the stars were
 And the birds were all the time

And the stars were all the time
 And the stars were all the time
 And the stars were all the time
 And the stars were all the time
 And the stars were all the time
 And the stars were all the time
 And the stars were all the time
 And the stars were all the time

Cat
1 May 45
M.R.K.

Index to Songs

After the Ball is Over
Beech Tree, Beech Tree, Million Doves
Casey Jones
Casey would waltz with the Strawberry Blonde
Dixie on Struthers Ball
The Thrush on the Elbow
Scotchmen Run Run
Girl of my Dreams
Heaven Help the Poor of Washington
I Want a Girl
In My Heart O' Mine
In the Evening
Let the Rest of the World Go By
Let Geoffrey Bamberst
Masses in the Cold Cold Ground
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My Dad's Army Got Dressed
Samuel Hall
Sweet Tabile
Sweetest Girl of Sigma Chi
Sweet Love, Sweet Love
Step out into Slippers My Love
There's a Jolly Goodman
We Want Tabile
We're of the Old 77
We're Turney's Girl

6/1
1/1
M.P.R.

// 1/1 2/1

IF YOU WANT TO SEE A GIRL
IF YOU WANT TO SEE A GIRL THAT'S PROTTY
FAIRER THAN THE STARS THAT SHINE
THEY COME ALONG WITH ME SOME
EVENING. AND ILL SHOW YOU THAT
SWEETHEART OF MINE

Ch

SHE SLEEPS BENEATH A BEWER OF ROSOS
DREAMING IF THE DAYS GONE BY
SO COME ALONG WITH ME SOME EVENING
AND ILL SHOW YOU THAT SWEET HEART
OF MINE

MY WILD IRISH ROSE

MY WILD IRISH ROSE, THE SWEETEST
FLOWER THAT GROWS, YOU MAY SEE EACH
EVERYWHERE BUT NONE CAN COMPARE
WITH MY WILD IRISH ROSE

Ext
1 May 45
M.R.K.

MY WILD IRISH ROSE
 THE DEAREST FLOWER THAT
 GROWS, AND SOME DAY
 FOR MY SAKE SHE MAY
 LET ME TAKE A BLOOM
 FROM MY WILD IRISH
 ROSE.

#

Print - see memo.

1. King Cole - Bill - session - see memo.
 2. copy Bill's file. C.M. George - send under
 3. high wire from memo.

6/1
17/11/12
M.R.R.

IF YOU WANT
IF YOU WANT

Pl. Sam Key
2 with. C.A.G.
Barnes #3.

FAIRER THAN
THEY COME #1
EVENING AN
SWEETHEART
Oh

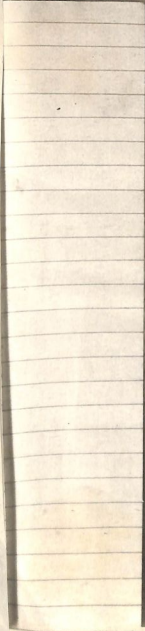
She sleeps
DREAMING OF
So come
AND ILL SH
OF MINE

MY WILD

MY WILD ILL
FLOWER THAT
EVERYWHERE B
WITH MY WILD

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P.O.W./C.I. - Wm J. Priestly

Book 19

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