CLEMENT D. (BUTCH) BURROUGHS

HERE IS TO A GENTLEMAN DOCTOR THAT I BARLEY KNEW
FOR HE WAS AN OFFICER DOCTOR AND I WAS A SEAMAN TWO
NOW REALLY THAT DON'T MATTER BECAUSE WE WERE ON THE SAME SHIP
NOW HE JOINS THE OTHERS THAT HAVE MADE THEIR LAST TRIP

IMAGINE BEING A DOCTOR WITH A HUNDRED WOUNDED MEN
I WONDER HOW THEY KNEW WHERE TO START OR HOW TO BEGIN
BUT WE KNEW THAT OUR MEDICAL STAFF WAS SECOND TO NONE
AND ALL OF THEM STARTED AND TOOK CARE OF EVERY ONE

SO JEAN THIS IS A LITTLE POEM TO GIVE PRAISE TO YOUR MAN
WE HOPE THE HAPPINESS AND JOYS YOU SHARED UNDER THE WEDDING BAND
WILL COMFORT AND KEEP YOU AND GIVE YOU STRENGTH TO AIM FOR THE LIGHT AHEAD
AND MAKE FOR YOU A GOOD LIFE ONCE THE SORROWS YOU HAVE SHED

SO MAY THE LOVE YOU SHARED GIVE YOU COMFORT EVERY DAY
AND MAY THE THOUGHTS OF HIM HELP YOU FIND THE WAY
AND IF THERE IS ANYTHING ANY OF HIS SHIPMATES CAN DO
ALL YOU HAVE TO DO IS CALL AND WE WILL BE THERE FOR YOU

JACK SMITH

DORSEY

WHEN I HEAR THIS I DON'T KNOW WHAT TO SAY
WHEN YOU TELL ME YOUR LOVELY WIFE HAS PASSED AWAY
I KNOW YOU WERE MARRIED FOR MANY YEARS
AND HER PASSING AWAY IS CAUSE FOR SHEDDING TEARS

WE WISH WE COULD DIG DOWN AND SAY THE RIGHT WORDS
THAT WOULD GIVE YOU COMFORT FROM WHAT WE JUST HEARD
BUT WE KNOW THAT ONLY TIME WILL HEAL THE HURT
AND ALL OF US FRIENDS HOPE WE CAN OFFER THOUGHTS THAT WILL WORK

TO ALLOW YOU TO FACE EACH INCOMING DAY
REMEMBERING ALL THE HELP THAT SHE SENT YOUR WAY
LET THE JOYS YOU SHARED IN YOUR LIFE TOGETHER
GIVE YOU THE STRENGTH TO FACE YOUR FUTURE STORMY WEATHER

AND REMEMBER THAT ALL OF YOUR FRIENDS
SEND OUR LOVE AND THOUGHTS WE HOPE WILL HELP YOU MEND
AND NEVER FORGET THAT ALL OF US ARE THERE
IF THE TROUBLES YOU CARRY YOU NEED SOME HELP TO BARE

MAY OUR LOVE AND THOUGHTS GIVE YOU COMFORT
JACK AND JUNE SMITH AND ALL YOUR SHIP MATES
CLAUDE WILLIAM "BILL" LATTIN

NOW THIS SAILOR WAS IN RADIO
THEY SEND AND RECEIVED ALL THE MESSAGES
THAT TOLD US WHERE TO GO
THEY KNEW HOW TO UNCODE THE MESSAGES THAT CAME IN
AND CODE UP ALL MESSAGES THAT THE
CAPTAIN SENT NO MATTER WHEN

THERE WAS ALWAYS SOME ONE IN THE RADIO SHACK
THEY WERE THE FIRST ONE TO KNOW WHAT ORDERS CAME BACK
BUT THEY WOULD NEVER TELL A SOUL
THE CAPTAIN WAS THE ONE TO TELL US WHAT WAS OUR GOAL

NOW WE DON'T KNOW WHAT HAPPENED TO BILL THAT NIGHT
WHEN WE WERE SUNK BY THE JAP'S IN THE FIGHT
BUT I WILL BET WHAT EVER HE DID
HIS FAMILY CAN BE MIGHTY PROUD OF THAT KID

HE LIKE EIGHT HUNDRED MORE
GAVE HIS LIFE FOR THE RIGHTS ALL AMERICANS ADORE
AND TO HIS FAMILY THAT SOME WE NOW KNOW
YOU CAN BE PROUD OF THAT BROTHER THAT YOU LOST LONG AGO

I AS ONE OF THE THREE HUNDRED AND SIXTY EIGHT
DON'T KNOW WHY I WAS LUCKY ENOUGH TO HAVE
NOT SUFFER THE SAME FATE
BUT ALL OF THOSE THAT WERE LOST ON THAT NIGHT
DID A LOT OF FIGHTING BEFORE THEY
PERISHED IN THE FIGHT

SO TO ALL OF THE FAMILIES OF OUR
MEN THAT PERISHED THAT NIGHT
YOU CAN BE PROUD OF THE MEN YOU SENT TO FIGHT
WE WERE OUT NUMBERED AND WE KNEW WE COULD NOT WIN
BUT OUR COUNTRY NEEDED TIME AND
TO GIVE IT SOME LIVES HAD TO END

AMERICA THANKS YOU FOR YOUR PRECIOUS GIFT
WITH OUT IT OUR WAY OF LIFE
WOULD BE WITH OUT A LIFT
THERE IS SOME THAT HAVE TO ANSWER THE CALL
AND WHEN NEEDED SOME AMERICANS
HAVE ALL WAYS GIVEN ALL

Jack Smith
EARL C. HUMPHREY

THIS MAN HAS BEEN WHERE ONLY A FEW MEN HAVE BEEN
THANK GOD WHERE HE TRAVELED HE WAS WITH A LOT OF FRIENDS
HE TOOK EVERY THINGS THE JAPS COULD HAND OUT
AND IN THE END IT WAS THEM THAT GOT THE CLOUT

HE LEFT HIS SHIP JUST BEFORE IT WENT DOWN
AS ALL OF THOSE JAP SHELLS WERE COMING IN BOUND
HE DIVE INTO THE WARM WATER AND SWAM AWAY
AND IN THE COMING DAYS THERE WAS A LOT OF HELL TO PAY

THE SHIP LOST ABOUT EIGHT HUNDRED BRAVE MEN THAT DAY
THERE WERE ABOUT THREE HUNDRED AND SIXTY EIGHT GOT AWAY
AND IN BURMA THEY LOST A LOT MORE
AND TWO HUNDRED TWENTY NINE RETURNED TO HOME SHORE

IT WAS THREE AND ONE HALF YEARS IN THAT PRISON CAMP
AND EARL DID HIS PART TO NOT LIGHT THE MISERY LAMP
WE ARE GLAD HE MADE IT HOME AND TOOK MARINE AS HIS BRIDE
AND WE KNOW SHE WORKED HARD TO MAKE HIS MISERY SUBSIDE

SO MARINE HE COULD HAVE LEFT A LONG TIME AGO
SO REMEMBER THE PLEASURE YOU TWO ENJOYED SO
WE SEND OUR LOVE AND THOUGHTS AND HOPE IT HELP EASE YOUR MIND
AND ALL OF HIS SHIPMATES ARE AVAILABLE WITH HELP OF ANY KIND
MAY OUR THOUGHTS HELP EASE THE PAIN

JACK AND JUNE SMITH AND ALL HOUSTON FAMILY

IRA BAILEY

IT HAS BEEN A LONG TIME SINCE I THOUGHT OF THIS MAN
AND WHEN I DO ALL OF MY THOUGHTS ARE GRAND
HE WAS A KIND AND GENTLE SOUL
YOU COULD TELL THE PARENTS HE CAME FROM DESERVED A POT OF GOLD

I KNEW THIS MAN A YEAR OR TWO
AND WHEN HE WAS LOST OUR DIVISION REALLY FELT BLUE
I MARCHED BEHIND THE TRUCK THAT TOOK HIM AWAY
WE BURIED ABOUT FIFTY SAILORS ON THAT SAD DAY

THERE WAS ONLY TEN OF US IN THE THIRD DIVISION WHO WERE LEFT ALIVE
ON FEBRUARY 4TH WHEN THE JAP PLANES LEFT AFTER THE BOMB ARRIVED
IT EXPLODED ABOUT THREE FEET ABOVE THE DECK
AND SET FIRE TO THE POWER IN THE TURRET THAT CAUSED QUIET A WRECK

WE STOPPED THE FIRE BEFORE IT CAME IN THE HANDLING ROOM
IF IT HAD GOTTEN TO THE MAGAZINE IT WOULD HAVE CAUSED QUIET A BOOM
THE STERN WOULD HAVE BEEN PARTED AND GONE BELOW
AND THEN THE HOUSTON WOULD HAVE BEEN NO MORE

IRA BAILEY WAS AN OUTSTANDING MAN
I AM PROUD THAT I SERVED WITH HIM WHEN WE FOUGHT JAPAN
HE WAS ONE OF A WONDERFUL CREW
YOU CAN BE PROUD OF THIS MAN AS I DO

I HOPE I CAN SAY SOME WORDS THAT WILL EASE YOUR PAIN
I WILL ALWAYS REMEMBER THE GRAVE WHERE THEY WERE LAIN
IT IS A SHAME SOME ONE ALWAYS HAS TO GO
AND LOVED ONES HAVE TO SUFFER A LOT OF PAIN WE KNOW
JUNE AND I SEND OUR LOVE AND THOUGHTS TO THE FAMILIES OF OUR SHIP MATES.
MAY WE IN SOME WAY EASE THE PAIN

JACK AND JUNE SMITH
**H ROBERT CHARLES**

Now Charles was a Marine on our ship
He dove into the water before the main deck dipped
He swam through those shell that was clipping the waves
And he sure hopped that the future would hold better days

Now he learned to eat rice when he could find some
He probly starred up the barrel of that Japs 25 gun
That first six weeks lasted a long time
None of us thought our life was worth more than a dime

Well we made it back after 3 ½ years
And Mary M has taken away all of Charles’s fears
Now we know what kept us going in those days
It was to live with our beautiful ladies that now deserve our praise

Now Charles we are sorry to hear
That the doctors had to work on you some more this year
But we sure hope they done it up right
And next August you will be there feeling just right

Jack Smith

**JERRY RANGER**

Jerry to me you look just like your dad
But when I look at your face I also see your mother
And that makes me glad
When you picked your parents you got an A
And the grade you got from them
Was the same I heard them say

Now we only were around you just that one time
But the relationship we saw you had
With your mother was devine
We know you being there to help with the loss of your dad
Really helped your mother to remove the sad

Now I have said what I thought of your dad
He was one of a kind and that was not bad
Now your mother is a lady delight
I’ll bet that is the one time your dad lost in a fight

So we wish to you and your family
All of the good things there can be
And we have a special place in our hearts
For all of the Rangers
And the people they did start

Our love and best wishes Jack and June Smith
JAMES PATRICK GORE

JAMES JOINED THE NAVY TO SEE THE WORLD
HE EVEN THOUGHT HE COULD FIND A GOOD LOOKING GIRL
BUT WHEN HE GOT TO THE ASIATIC SIDE
HE FOUND THAT WAS NO WHERE TO FIND A BRIDE

NOW WHEN THE WAR STARTED IN THE MIDDLE OF THE NIGHT
HE KNEW HE WAS ON A SHIP THAT WAS READY TO FIGHT
NOW WHEN IT HEADED TO THE EAST INDIES
JAP PLANES STARTED COMING THICK AS FLEAS

NOW THEY HIT OUR SHIP WITH ONE BIG BOMB
AND HIS SHIP LOST A LOT OF MEN TO THAT SON-OF-A-GUN
WELL THEY BURRIED THEIR MEN IN A GRAVE BESIDE THE SEA
AND SENT THE WOUNDED ASHORE TO NO MORE TO SEE

NOW HIS SHIP TRIED TO TAKE SOME SHIPS TO TIMOR
BUT FIFTY PLANES DID BOMB THEM AS BEFORE
THIS TIME THEY DID NOT GET A HIT
THE CAPTAIN KNEW WHERE THE BOMBS WOULD LIT

NOW WHEN THE SHIP WAS SUNK OLD GORE MADE THE SHORE
HE HAD NEVER SWAM THAT FAR BEFORE
AND HE DID NOT KNOW HOW LONG IT WOULD BE
BEFORE HE WOULD SEE HIS LOVED ONES THE OTHER SIDE OF THE SEA

NOW ON THE WAY TO BURMA THE BOMBS AGAIN STARTED TO RAIN
SIX BIG BOMBERS WITH AN AMERICAN NAME
THEY DID NOT KNOW THEIR COUNTRY MEN WERE BELOW
AND HE DAM NEAR AGAIN HAD TO SWIM FOR THE SHORE

WELL GORE MADE IT TO BURMA AND SPENT A WHOLE YEAR
AND THE MANY MEN DYING MADE HIM FILL WITH FEAR
HE HAD NO FOOD OR MEDICINE TO KEEP HIS BODY STRONG
AND HIS SHIPMATES NUMBERS KEPT SHRINKING AS THE DAYS KEPT COMING ON

NOW IN 44 HE WENT TO SAIGON ON THE WAY TO JAPAN
BUT JAP SHIPS WERE BEING SUNK AS ONLY SUB’S CAN
SO GORE WENT TO WORK ALL OVER SAIGON TOWN
AND THE PEOPLE WERE NICE AND SLIPPED HIM FOOD WHEN THEY WERE AROUND

WELL IT WASN’T LONG BEFORE THE BOMBERS WERE BACK
AND IN EARLY 45 THE CARRIER PLANES REALLY PUT ON AN ACT
THEY WENT TO WORK A LITTLE BEFORE EIGHT
AND SUNK ALL THE SHIPS IN THE RIVER THE JAP’S USED TO HAUL FREIGHT

WELL THEY HAD HIM BUILD PILL BOXES THAT FACED IN TO THE CAMP
AND HE DECIDED IT WAS US WHO WAS GOING TO LOOSE THE OIL THAT LIGHTED THE LAMP
AND ONE DAY A JAP GUARD TOLD J A C K AND J L.
THAT THERE WAS TWO MINES IN THE CORNED THAT IF EXPLOYED WOULD SEND US ALL TO HELL

WELL IN THE SECOND WEEK OF AUGUST THEY TOOK THE PRISIONERS OUTSIDE
AND HAD THEM TEAR DOWN THOSE PILL BOXES IN WHICH IF THEY HAD USED THEM ALL PRISIONERS WOULD HAVE DIED
THEY STARTED GIVING THE PRISIONERS ALL KIND OF THINGS
AND MOVED THEM TO A GOOD CAMP THAT MADE THEIR HEART SING

WELL IT WASN’T LONG BEFORE THEY FLEW IN SOME PLANES
THAT TOOK ALL PRISIONERS TO CALCUTTA WHERE THEY STARTED DOING WONDERFUL THINGS
THEN THEY FLEW TO NEW YORK AND EVEY ONE GOT TO MAKE A CALL
TO THEIR LOVED ONES THEY HAD WONDERED IF THEY WOULD EVER SEE ATOL

WELL EVERY ONE GOT NINETY DAYS LEAVE
YOU CAN’T IMAGINE HOW MUCH ALL WERE PLEASED
TO FEEL FREE AND GO WHERE THEY WANT TO GO
AND NO GUARD WITH A CLUB THAT COULD AT ANY TIME GIVE YOU A BLOW

Jack D. Smith
JOSEPHINE

WHEN YOU GAVE YOUR LOVE TO THIS SAILOR BOY
YOU MADE HIS FUTURE FULL OF LOVE AND JOY
YOU EASED HIS MIND THAT WAS ALL UPSET
WITH THE BURMA RAILROAD HE WAS TRYING TO FORGET

ALL OF YOU LOVELY LADIES WILL NEVER UNDERSTAND
THE THRILL YOU GAVE US WHEN YOU LET US TAKE YOUR HAND
ALL OF US HOUSTON BOYS WERE ONE HELL OF A MESS
AND YOU EASED OUR MINDS AND MADE OUR LIFE BLESSED

JOSEPHINE A LOT OF US HAVE LADIES LIKE YOU
THAT HAVE WORKED VERY HARD TO PULL US THROUGH
AND ALL OF US SAILORS WANTS YOU LADIES TO KNOW
WITH OUT YOU LADIES OUR LIVES WOULD HAVE BEEN A NO GO

SO GO TO YOUR REST WITH A SMILE ON YOUR FACE
YOU HELPED RAY FIND THE WAY BACK INTO THE HUMAN RACE
AND THE JOYS YOU SHARED AND THE LIVES YOU LED
WILL BE REMEMBERED BY HIM TIL THE TIME HE IS DEAD

SO SLEEP ON MY LOVELY LADY
RAY WILL KEEP LIVING TIL THE TIME HIS BODY IS READY
THEN HE WILL LAY DOWN WITH A SMILE ON HIS FACE
KNOWING THAT HIS NEXT STOP WILL BE AT JOSEPHINE’S PLACE

RAY MAY THE THOUGHTS AND PRAYERS
OF ALL OF YOUR SHIPMATES
AND THE MEMORY OF YOUR LOVELY BRIDE
GIVE YOU COMFORT AND HELP YOU INTO THE LIGHT
OUT OF THE DARKNES CAUSED BY
THE LOSS OF YOUR BEAUTIFUL LADY

JACK SMITH

June and John Bartz

JOHN AND JUNE LIVE IN SAN DIEGO TOWN
THEY GO TO LAUGHTON AND THROW THEIR MONEY AROUND
THEY WOULD DO A LOT BETTER IF THEY STAYED AT HOME
LET US TEACH THEM ROUNDS AND SQUARES THEN THEY WOULD NEVER WANT TO ROAM

NOW WHEN YOU GOT MONEY LIKE JUNE AND JOHN DO
IT MAKES YOU FLUSTRATED AND YOU FEEL BLUE
YOU SAVE ALL THE RECIPTS TO SHOW THE MONEY YOU HAVE SPEND
AND HOPE IT IS ENOUGH TO KEEP THE IRS FROM PRISON BEING SENT

NOW JOHN SPENT TIME IN A FAR OFF LAND
HE RODE HIS SHIP TIL IT WAS SANK BY JAPAN
HE WORKED HARD ON THE BURMA RAIL ROAD
AND WHEN IT WAS FINISHED ON IT OUT OF BURMA HE RODE

HE WENT TO SAIGON IN 1944
WATCHED CARRIER PLANES WHILE THEY SANK SHIPS GALORE
HELPED BUILD PILL BOXES THAT FACED IN
THANK GOD THE WAR WAS OVER BEFORE THE JAPS DID US IN

WELL JOHN I CAN SAY YOU ARE A LUCKY GUY
FINDING THAT LADY THAT IS THE APPLE OF YOUR EYE
WE HOPE YOU HAVE MANY MORE YEARS TO GO
MAY YOUR HEALTH STAY GOOD AND YOUR LOVE LIFE GLOW

OUR BEST TO YOU JACK AND JUNE SMITH
**JUNE THESE ROSES ARE JUST FOR YOU**

They grow more beautiful as you too do
Your tender touch that lights a fire
Lights and kindles for you my desire

We have had fifty five years and man and wife
The most wonderful thing for me that happened in my life
I hope I have given to you
All that you need to make your life full too

I think hard ships you have in life
Can strengthen the love between man and wife
I think it makes you appreciate all that you have in life
And makes you know how lucky you are to have the lady that is your wife

So here we are in our golden days
And I hope there are a lot more on the way
But if we run out of time
What we have had is better than gold in a mine

So let us arise and face each day
Showing our love in every way
We all have such a short time on earth
So let us enjoy every day for what it is worth

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**Leonard W (DUTCH) KOOPER**

Dutch is the Navy man
All sailors should look just like he can
An old four stacker should have been his ship
Think of how much paint old Dutch would have chipped

Now Dutch remembers all of our special dates
He sends us cards and they are never late
He has adapted all of the survivors and their families
He does nice things for all occasions that really please

So we should remember all the nice things he does
He adds to the memory of things that was
Thank you Dutch for all the nice things you do
From all of your ship mates we send our love to you
From Jack and June and all of the crew
We thank you Dutch for all that you do
LEON AND MARGUERITE ROGERS
ARE A LOVELY PAIR

THEY LIVE IN LA JOLLA WHERE THEY GET THE FRESH AIR
THE CAPTAIN WAS ON A FAMOUS SHIP IN 1942
IT WAS SUNK BY THE JAPS AND HE ENDED UP AS A PRISONER TOO
HE WAS IN JAVA FOR A LITTLE WHILE
AND WHEN HE WENT THROUGH SINGAPORE HE DID NOT SMILE
HE RODE THE TRAIN HALF WAY TO BANCOCK
THEN PUT ON A SHIP THAT WAS LOADED WITH PRISONERS TOO THE TOP

NOW HALF WAY TO BURMA ON A BRIGHT SUNNY DAY
SIX LIBERATORS FOUND THE TWO JAP SHIPS on THE way
ONE WAS SUNK AND ROGERS SHIP WAS HIT
AND NOW THE SHIP WAS SO FULL THERE WAS NO PLACE TO SIT

WELL HE HELPED BUILD THE RAIL ROAD IN FOURTY THREE
AND HIS SHIP MATES DIED ABOUT ONE IN THREE
HE HAD A BAD ULCER ON HIS LEG that was showing the bone
He was so lucky with that leg HE LASTED TWO years and made it home

NOW CAPTAIN WE ARE SURE GLAD YOU ARE STILL HERE
THEY ALL MISSED YOU AT THE LOST BATTALION LAST YEAR
WE SEND YOU OUR BEST AND WE JUST HAVE TO SAY
WE WOULD ALL SERVE WITH YOU ANY OLD DAY

SO TAKE CARE OF YOUR SELF AND DO WHAT YOU CAN
NO MORE BEING FED IN THE STOMACH BY A NEEDLE MAN
CUT UP YOUR STEAK WITH A KNIFE AND EAT IT WITH A FORK IN THE OLD RIGHT HAND
STAY IN THERE AND LIVE AS LONG AS YOU CAN
OUR BEST TO YOU BOTH

LEETA AND FRANK

NOW FRANK WAS A HERO OF THE FIELD ARTILLERY
HE BUILT A RAILROAD IN BURMA IN FOURTY THREE
AND WHEN LEETA SAW THIS MAN WHEN HE GOT HOME
SHE KNEW SHE WAS GOING TO TIE HIM UP SO BY HIS SELF HE WOULD NO LONGER ROAM

NOW FRANK WORKED FOR OIL COMPANIES ALL OVER THE WORLD
HE TOOK HIS FAMILY WITH HIM WHERE HE WORKED WAS WITH OUT PERIL
NOW THESE TWO WORK FOR OUR AUGUST RENUION in Texas every year
With out them SOME work would NOT be DONE we fear

SO JUNE AND I WANT TO THANK YOU TWO
WE THINK OUR RENUION WOULD MISS ALL YOU DO
YOU TWO ALL WAYS HAVE SUCH A WARM WELCOME FOR ALL THAT COME
SO WE APPRECIATE YOU AND THE WORKERS THAT MAKES THINGS RUN

JACK AND JUNE SMITH

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The Verse of Jack D. Smith
A COLLECTION OF RHYMES AND POEMS
BY JACK D. SMITH, USS HOUSTON (CA-30) SURVIVOR.

More about the USS Houston and the Asiatic Fleet at www.usshouston.org

LESLEY AND MIKE
I SEND BACK THESE BEAUTIFUL FLOWERS TO YOU

I THINK THEY REPRESENT THE BEAUTY OF THE TWO OF YOU
YOU MAKE JUNE AND I VERY PROUD OF WHAT WE DO
TO THINK WE WERE ABLE TO HELP YOU UNDERSTAND MORE
ABOUT YOUR UNCLE WHO WAS A HERO TRUE

WHEN THE JAPS HIT PEARL HARBOR AND SUNK THE AMERICAN FLEET
THERE WAS NOTHING LEFT THAT WAS STRONG ENOUGH TO WITH THE JAPS COMPETE
SO OUR NATION HAD NO OTHER CHOICE BUT TO LET US BE THE BAIT
AND I DON’T THINK THAT ANY ONE THOUGHT THAT WE COULD EVER ESCAPE

Your uncle was just one man in the Asiatic fleet
And his ship was destined the whole Jap fleet to meet
They cut us down to two in the java sea
And two days later our end was destined to be

He as about eight hundred more was destined to never reach the shore
They knew what they were fighting for
They gave their lives as many Americans have did in the past
Oh god it would be wonderful if they were to be the last

But we know that is never to be
Some one will always try to defeat our country as it be
And we will need a lot more like bill
Or our country will die by a dictators will

So it is Christmas and I send this poem to you
I hope it will help you to understand what people like your uncle had to do
We send our thoughts and love to you
May you have a merry Christmas with all of your family too

Jack and June smith

LLOYD V WILLEY

DECEMBER 2ND 86 YEARS AGO
THAT IS WHEN A KID NAMED WILLEY CAME ON THE SHOW
THEY DID NOT KNOW THAT THE FUTURE WOULD HOLD
HIM GOING TO WAR WHERE THERE WOULD BE DOUBT ABOUT HIM GETTING OLD

HE BECAME A SEA GOING MARINE
HE WENT TO SEA ON A HEAVY CRUESER TO DO HIS THING
HE DIDN'T KNOW THAT THE SHIP HE WAS ON
WHEN THE WAR STARTED IT WOULD NOT LAST LONG

SO WHEN THEY SUNK HIS SHIP AND HE HAD TO SWIM FOR THE SHORE
IT WOULD BE THREE AND ONE HALF YEARS BEFORE HE WOULD BE HOME ONCE MORE
HE WOULD BUILD A BIG RAIL ROAD IN BURMA WHERE IN THE JUNGLE THERE WOULD BE
A GRAVE OF A PRISIONERS FOR EVERY CROSS TIE LAID BY HE

WELL AFTER THREE AND ONE HALF YEARS WILLIE MADE IT HOME
WHERE HE MET A GOOD LOOKING GAL THAT TO HER HIS HEART WOULD BELONG
THEY HAD SOME GOOD LOOKING KIDS TO MAKE THEIR FAMILY COMPLETE
AND THOSE BAD MEMORIES LLOYD HAD STARTED TO DEPLETE

SO NOW HE IS EIGHTY SIX AND HAVING THE TIME OF HIS LIFE
HE STILL HAS THAT GOOD LOOKING GIRL DORTHY FOR HIS WIFE
THEY HAVE A LOT OF GRANDKIDS TO MAKE THEIR LIFE COMPLETE
HAPPY BIRTHDAY LLOYD KNOWING YOU HAS BEEN A TREAT

Jack and June Smith
MC MASTERS SAMUEL T

WHEN MC, SCHRAM, AND GANS STARTED TELLING TALES
EVERY ONE STOPPED AND LISTEN WHILE THEIR EYES GOT AS BIG AS PALES
THESE GUYS HAD BEEN IN CHINA A LONG TIME
AND THEY MADE LIKE A SAILOR LIVING IN CHINA HAD FOUND LIFE DEVINE

THEY TOLD ABOUT LIBERTIES IN SHANGHAI
MADE US YOUNG SAILORS WANT TO GO THERE OR CRY
WHEN YOU ARE DRAWING THIRTY SIX BUCK A MONTH
THEY SAID IN CHINA IT WOULD BUY YENS A BUNCH

THEY TOLD ABOUT LIFE ON THE OLD RIVER YANGSEE
THEY HAD A CHINA MAN DO ALL THEIR WORK IF IT NEEDED BE
HE WASHED THEIR CLOTHES AND SCRUBBED THE DECK
WHILE THEY WERE ASHORE IN A BAR HUGGING A GOOD LOOKING GIRL BY NECK

OLD MC COULD ALL WAYS HOLD HIS OWN
HE WAS A MAN THAT I AM PROUD TO HAVE KNOWN
AND YOU KIDS CAN BE VERY PROUD OF YOUR DAD
AND WE ARE GLAD HE SURVIVED OR LIFE YOU WOULD NOT HAVE HAD

NOW WHEN I THINK BACK ON THIS WONDERFUL MAN
I SEE HIM IN THE SHADOWS BEING A MODEL FOR OF US YOUNGER SAILOR FANS
THOSE THREE OLD BOYS SURE DID A LOT
TO HELP US YOUNG SAILORS TAKE ALL THE JAPS BEATING WE
WE GOT

SO IT IS WITH GOOD MEMORIES I THINK OF ALL THREE
WITH OUT THEM HERE I MIGHT NOT BE
SO THEY LIKE ALL OF THE OTHER HOUSTON CREW
DID MORE THAN WHEN NEEDED AS ALL AMERICANS ALLWAYS DO

NOW IN A BAMBO HUT IN 100 KILO CAMP IN 1943

WE GATHERED TO WATCH DR EPSTEIN MAKE TWO MEN AMPUTEES
THE BAMBOO TABLE SAT IN THE MIDDLE OF THE HUT ON THE OLD DIRT FLOOR
WE ALL HOPED REMOVING THEIR LEG WOULD LET THESE MEN LIVE TO BE OLD MORE

THE DOCTOR HAD CHOLOROFORM TO PUT BOTH MEN TO SLEEP
THEN HE PUT ON A TOURNIQUET SO THE BLOOD IT WOULD NOT LEAK
THEN THEY CUT THE FLESH THROUGH ALL THE WAY TO THE BONE
AND TOOK A SAW AND SOON THE BOTTOM PART WAS NO LONGER ON

THEY TOOK A RASP AND ROUNDED THE END TIL IT LOOKED ROUND JUST LIKE A BALL
AND THEN THEY SEWED IT UP AND IT BLED VERY LITTLE AT ALL
THEY TOOK THE CUT OFF PIECE AND BURIED IT OUTSIDE IN A HOLE
OH GOD WE HOPE THIS DOES THE TRICK AND LET BOTH MEN GROW OLD

BUT THIS WAS NOT TO BE FOR THE NEXT DAY BOTH MEN PASSED AWAY
AND WE TRIED TO GIVE COMFORT TO OUR DOCTOR WHO HAD DID HIS BEST WE KNOW THAT DAY
NOW THIS IS JUST BEEN ONE THING THAT HAS COME BACK IN MY MIND
I WILL NEVER UNDERSTAND HOW THOSE BASTARDS CAN BE FORGIVEN BY MANKIND

JACK SMITH
MY LOVELY BRIDE

NOW HERE IS TO THE MOST BEAUTIFUL LADY I KNOW
IT IS FIFTY FIVE YEARS AS MY BRIDE I HAVE TO SHOW
WE STARTED OUT WITH VERY LITTLE DOUGH
BUT THAT DID NOT HURT IT HELPED OUR LOVE TO GROW

NOW THE FIRST THING WE HAD TO DRIVE WAS A FOURTY TWO CHEVROLET
WE COULD PUT ALL WE OWNED IN THE BACK AND CARRY IT THAT WAY
ONE DAY WE STARTED DOWN A LONG SLICK HILL
WE SLIPPED AND SPUN TIL WE ENDED UP AND DID THE DITCH FILL

WE HAVE TWO BEAUTIFUL CHILDREN AND THE SIX GRAND KIDS THAT WE HAVE HELPED RAISE
THEY ARE THREE BOYS AND THREE GIRLS AND THEY ALL DESERVE A LOT OF PHRASE
OUR OLDEST GRANDAUHTER HAS ONE LITTLE GIRL
HER NAME IS KATELYN AND SHE SURE IS A PEARL

WELL THERE ARE DAM FEW THAT ARE AS LUCKY AS ME
TO HAVE THIS BEAUTIFUL FAMILY AND HEALTHY THEY ALL BE
OUR SON AND HIS WIFE ARE BOTH M.D.'S
DEPUTY SHERIFF'S OUR SON-IN-LAW AND DAUGHTER BE

NOW OUR TWO OLDEST GRANDSON'S WENT TO COLLEGE AT CHICO AND WAISTED THEIR TIME
MAJORED IN GIRLS AND FUN AND DID NOT IMPROVE THEIR MIND
BUT NOW THEY BOTH SEEM TO BE ON THE ROAD
EVEN JEFF IS STARTING TO CARRY MOST OF HIS LOAD

WELL THEY ALL HAVE GIVEN US A THRILL
AND THEY MAKE OUR LIFE WORTH LIVING STILL
THERE IS NOTHING THAT CAN MAKE YOU FEEL GOOD LIKE WE DO
UNLESS YOU HAVE A FAMILY THAT REALLY COMES THROUGH

SO JUNE AND I FEEL GOOD IN OUR MIND
WE WILL ADMIT THERE WAS WORRY SOME TIME
SOME THINGS HAPPENED THAT MADE YOU WONDER
BUT AS FAR AS WE KNOW NO KIDS HAVE REALLY MADE A BLUNDER

SO WE WILL JUST THANK OUR LUCKY STARS
AND KEEP GIVING LOVE TO ALL THAT ARE OUR'S
AND WHEN WE HAVE TO LAY DOWN AND GO TO SLEEP
WE WILL FEEL LIKE WE PRODUCED A FAMILY THAT WAS WORTHY OF THEIR KEEP

JACK SMITH

MORE TO FOLLOW