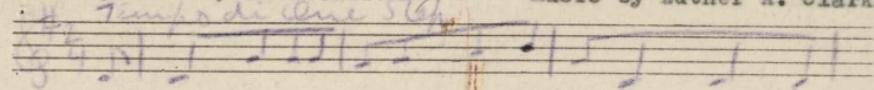
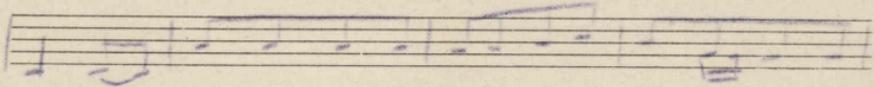


Words by Dorothy M. Rhoads.

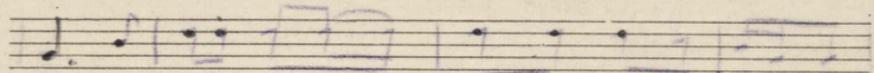
Music by Luther A. Clark.



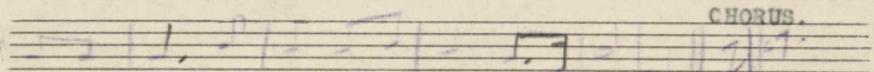
All cheer for Mr. Hoover, Woodrow Wilson's right-hand



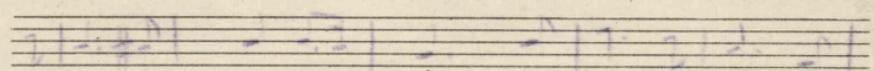
man! To conserve the food for Sammy is his wise and wasteless



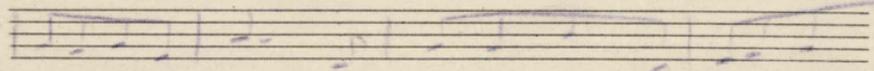
plan. The Allies too need our sweets and fats, so substitute



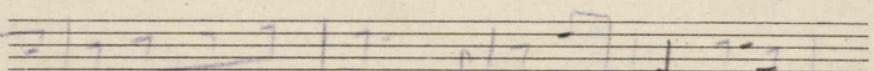
all you can, And help him in food conservation! Conserve!



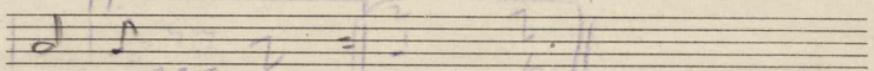
Conserve! We'll join in the fight! Conserve! Conserve! For



democracy and right! We'll leave no "scraps" upon our plates,



but eat that last small bite, For we are conserving the



rations!

2.

Now listen, all you men folks, for you've got to help us, too!  
 The women folks can plan the meals, but to eat them's up to you;  
 So mind you do not grumble at the sight of a meatless stew,  
 For we are conserving the rations!

3.

So one less lump of sugar in your coffee you must take,  
 No pudding and no pie, it means, and war bread in place of cake!  
 So eat your beans, and make no scenes, for victory is at stake,  
 And we are conserving the rations!

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