

THE DARKTOWN

STRUTTERS' BALL

3-0130
COPY 1930

"I'LL BE DOWN TO GET YOU IN A TAXI, HONEY," Etc



WORDS AND MUSIC BY **SHELTON BROOKS**
WRITER OF THE WORLD FAMOUS
"WALKIN' THE DOG"

ain't no doubt a - bout it babe, - We'll be the best dressed in the hall.
win that fif - ty dol - lar prize, - When we step out and "Walk the Dog"

CHORUS

I'll be down to get you in a Tax-i hon-ey You bet-ter be read - y a-bout half past eight, -

Now dear - ie, don't be late, - I want to be there when the band starts play - ing Re -

mem - ber when we get there, Hon - ey, The two steps I'm goin' to have 'em all, - Goin' to

dance out both my shoes: - When they play the "Jel - ly Roll Blues" To -

mor - row night, at the Dark - town Strutters' Ball. I'll be -



THIS IS AN EXACT COPY OF THE FULL-PAGE *THE SATURDAY*
\$5,000.00 ADVERTISEMENT which appeared in *EVENING POST*

SONGS the SOLDIERS and SAILORS SING

Get these four smashing song hits for your piano, your talking-machine, or your player-piano—and get them right away. Keep up with the boys who sing their way into action.

It's a Long Way to Berlin But we'll get there

"We'll sing 'Yankee Doodle' under the Linden with some real live Yankee pep!" That's the real "do or die" spirit of this up-to-the-minute war-song hit. Better than "Tipperary" because it goes straight to the point. The music gets there, too—gets to your heart and your feet. By Arthur Fields and Leon Flatow.

"It's a Long Way to Berlin"

It's a long way to Berlin, O'er the Rhine, abouting tip-top! Ho-o-ay! We'll sing 'Yankee Doodle' under the Linden with some real live Yankee pep!

I Don't Want to Get Well

Here's a song that will make you laugh—although it's about a wounded soldier. He was harder hit by his nurse's smile than by the German bullet—and in a far more vulnerable spot. A syncopated melody that won't let your feet keep still. By Johnson, Pease, and Jentes.

"I Don't Want to Get Well"

I don't want to get well... I don't want to get well... I'm in love with a bean—it's full size!

ON SALE NOW

At all music and department stores, or at any Woolworth, Kresge, Kress, McCrory, Kraft, Grant, or Metropolitan store.

OUR boys on the fields of France, our sailors on the big, gray sea-fighters, and the boys in our training-camps are singing them! The whole country is singing them and dancing to their inspiring melodies! Being sung to tremendous applause in thousands of theatres throughout the land!

Try over the choruses and you will know why. Don't wait until you hear everybody singing them—get copies of all four of these songs now and be the first to sing them.

These songs are on sale at practically every music store in the United States and Canada. Look for their displays of the songs and reproductions of this advertisement in their windows.

If you have difficulty in locating a dealer, however, you may order direct from us, 15c each, any 7 for \$1.

Special Note: The very next time you go to a cabaret, dance-hall, or other place where there is music, be sure to request the leader to play these four songs that the soldiers and sailors sing and love.

But don't miss them—don't miss hearing them, singing them, or dancing to their inspiring, martial melodies.

Other Popular "Feist" Songs

- Booby's Broadway, Halls Frank.
- Motor, Miss and You, Billy Bennett.
- Somebody's in the Mood for Love, Fred W. Brown.
- Where Do We Go from Here, Fred W. Brown.
- At the Yankee Military Ball, Fred W. Brown.
- There's Something in the Shape of Ireland, Fred W. Brown.
- China, We Owe a Lot to You, Fred W. Brown.
- The Garden of Allah, Fred W. Brown.
- Throw Me Down in the Wall That Once I Built, Fred W. Brown.
- You Can't Go Wrong, Fred W. Brown.
- White, Fred W. Brown.
- Any Feist Song, Fred W. Brown.
- My Flower Garden Girl, Fred W. Brown.
- Hanny Hinson's Tavern Party, Fred W. Brown.

These songs are printed in the new "Feist" easy-to-read style. Complete song at a glance. No leaves to turn.

15c each, any seven for \$1.00 postpaid. Band 25c, Orchestra 25c, Male Quartette 10c.

Hail, Hail, the Gang's All Here

Here's a song you think you know. But did you ever hear the verses or did you ever see the music? It's all here—and it's all the sort of stuff that puts pep into everybody. One of the greatest marching refrains ever written—and just as good as a fox-trot and one-step. By D. A. Eerom, Theodore Morse, and Arthur Sullivan.

"Hail, Hail, the Gang's All Here"

CHORUS
Hail! Hail!—the gang's all here!

Homeward Bound

Your skin will be awfully thick if this song doesn't get deep down underneath. You can see our brave boys coming home, you can see Victory, you can see the joy of duty nobly done and the world at peace again.

The melody—well, it's just the right one for this matchless song. By Howard Johnson, Coleman Goetz, and George W. Meyer.

"Homeward Bound"

CHORUS
"Homeward Bound! Someday they'll hear—that welcome sound!"

Scanning Target

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