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Since Little Brother Johnnie Joined the Aviation Corp

H. S. Leinss.

Marcia Mod^to

1. Our house is in an uproar, the folks are all up-
2. They've thrown out all our dis-hes And bought tin plates in-
3. They've dug a doz-en trench-es, In-to our pret-ty

1. -set The way our poor old par-lor looks I will not soon for-get. The neigh-bors all come troop-ing in each
2. stead, We ev-en sleep on arm-y cots be cause they sold our bed They wake us with a bug-le call each
3. lawn, And have us do-ing sen-try work, till all our shoes are worn They've made a litt-le fort-ress of our

morn at nine o'-clock, And each one car-ries in her hand a muf-fler or a sock. The cause of the ar-
day at half past four, And then they hold a dress pa-rade on our new par-quet floor. Pa, tells Ma, they'l have
port-a-ble ga-rage And giv-en our new bung-a-low a coat of cam-ou-flage. But what has kept them-

-cite-ment, the one they're pick-ing on Is on-ly our poor lit-tle un-com-plai-ning broth-er John.
to stop or he will go in-sane They tell him he's no pat-ri-ot and go on rais-ing cain.
guess-ing and up-sets, darl-ing Ma, Is how to make our fliv-ver like an arm-ored mot-or car.

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Chorus.

Moth-er makes the fin-est lit-tle muf-flers, — Sist-er sews the sweetest lit-tle shirts, — Aunt

mp f

Carrie knits the cut-est lit-tle Jer-seys — They all fit Johnny's neck like ir-on-quoits. — The

neighbors all chipped in and bought a wrist watch — He wore it till his arm was chafed and sore. — The We Our

house is in a riot We're on a cold lunch di-et. Since lit-tle brother John-ny joined the A-vi-a-tion Corp. Corp.

all sa-lute the col-ors Be-fore our break-fast cru-lers.

walls are just like cac-tus From all their bay-onet prac-tice.

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