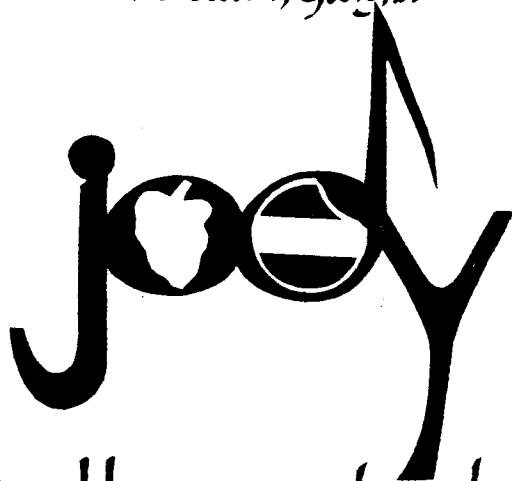


24th Infantry Division (Mech)
Ft. Stewart, Georgia



call song book

Spicer Discovers Book of 24th "Jody Calls"

24th Infantry Division (Mech)
Ft Stewart, Georgia

jody
call song book

Past president, Gene Spicer, and his wife, Donnie, were in Daytona Beach, FL recently for the 500 Auto Race. As most of you know, Gene restores old Army trucks, and that passion led him to a place in Ocala, FL, where he discovered a pair of mirrors for one of his trucks.

While there, Gene also discovered a little book; the cover is reproduced at left. "Jody Calls" were those cadence calls we drilled to that helped make those long boring marches seem a bit shorter. This book was done by the 24th Infantry Division (Mech) at Fort Stewart, GA, and contains 27 Jody calls, many of which specifically mention the Victory Division in their verses (one is shown below right). The book is undated and fragile with quite a lot of the text only very faintly visible. Gene loaned it to me and I converted the contents to digital format.

While I cannot send a printed copy, I would be happy to share an electronic file copy if you wish (email request to tthiel5@comcast.net). TJT

05 VICTORY DIVISION IS NUMBER ONE.

Victory soldier is number one;
we run two miles just for fun.
Make three miles, it's gettin right;
we run until we're out of sight.

Hey, Ft Bragg you can hide your face,
'Cause Victory Division will set the pace.
Old Ft Campbell can hide-em, too,
Victory Division's coming through.



0b PREFACE

Soldiers have been singing songs and chants for as long as there has been an Army. In more ancient times, drums, fifes, and bagpipes led the cadence. Throughout history, the purpose has been the same, to raise spirits, maintain the pace, and entertain the troops during marching and P.T.

Today, the term “Jody call” has evolved to encompass all marching songs and chants. The following compilation represents some of the “Jody calls” submitted by members of the Victory Division and many “borrowed” from other sources (Our thanks to CPT G. N. Nason and “Soldiers Magazine”).

This song book is not meant to limit the “Jodies” which may be used. These calls are only suggested supplements to appropriate calls already being used. If you have a favorite we’ve overlooked, or hear a new “Jody call” which sounds good, please pass it on to the ACoS, G1, 24th Inf Div (M), Ft Stewart, GA 31314.

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01 SOLEMN VOW

Through the desert, across the plains
Steaming jungles, and tropic rains.
No mor-tal foe can stop us now
This is our solemn vow.

We have honor, and we have pride
Winning serves us as our guide.
We kill our en-e-mies
Bring them crashing to their knees.

Victory Division is plenty rough
To belong with us you must be tough
Keep up the pace, or you'll get left
By the heavy force in the RDF.

02 ALLIGATOR

Alligator mechanized, mean and tough,
Ivan's going to have it mighty rough.
Big main guns, our 105's,
Blast old Ivan to the skies.

Gunner, Co-ax, troops to the front,
Alligators killing Russian grunts
If that Co-ax just won't do
We'll use caliber fifty too.

Cobras up above, looking for kills
We'll make Ivan take to the hills
Gators in the air, gators on the ground
Gator artillery pumping out rounds

Alligators, Alligators, coming for you
Better look Out Ivan, cause you know it's true.

03 MAKES NO DIFFERENCE

Makes no difference what they say,
Victory Division is here to stay.

Sound off 1-2
Sound off 3-4

Cadence count 1, 2, 3, 4, 1-2, 3-4.

If it rains we don't care,
We'll go by boat and still get there.

Sound off 1-2
Sound off 3-4

Cadence count 1, 2, 3, 4, 1-2, 3-4.

04 VICTORY DIVISION

Victory Division is on the go;

Running through sunshine, rain, or snow.

Sound off 1, 2

Sound off 3, 4

Cadence count 1, 2, 3, 4, 1, 2, 3, 4.

Boarded on planes and ready to fly,

The Victory units will never die.

Sound off 1, 2

Sound off 3, 4

Cadence count 1, 2, 3, 4, 1, 2, 3, 4.

05 VICTORY DIVISION'S NUMBER ONE.

Victory soldier is number one;
 we run two miles just for fun.
Make three miles, it's gettin right;
 We run until we're out of sight.

Hey, Ft Bragg you can hide your face,
 Because Victory Division will set the pace.
Fort Campbell can hide-em, too,
 Victory Division's coming through.

06 EVERYWHERE WE GO

Everywhere we go — Oh

People want to know — Oh

Who we are-rr

Where we're going

And we tell them

We are VICTORY

Mighty, mighty. "VICTORY"

Rough, tough, "VICTORY"

Lean and mean, "VICTORY"

08 LOOK SHARP BE SHARP

Look sharp, be sharp is the word
In the 24th it's always heard.
Hey, hey, what do you say?
Doing my best in every way.

Look sharp, be sharp is our cry.
In the 24th we aim for the sky.
Hey, hey, what do you say?
Doing our best in every way.

Look sharp, be sharp -- it's pretty rough.
If you wanna be a soldier, you gotta be tough.
Hey, hey, what do you say?
Doing our best in every way

08 FORT STEWART

Fort STE--WART

Fort STE—WART

Late at night while you are sleepin’

1st Sergeant’s come a-creepin around, around...

You wake up in the morning:

The sergeant rings the bell.

You think its easy livin’;

You’ll find its really hell.

Do PT every morning,

And this you surely know

It doesn’t make a difference

In rain, sleet or snow.

You learn about your weapon;

You march out to the range.

You come back late that evening;

Your body’s full of pain.

(Repeat chorus after each verse)

09 BUGS AND GAS

Sung to the tune of "C-130 going down the strip"

I saw my buddy as he hit the ground,
He started drooling as he jerked around,
Pinpoint eyes and a runny nose
Put on my mask and sealed it closed.

CHORUS: Bugs and gas
Better mask
Oh yeah.

Nerve agent casualty is what I guessed
So atropine injectors would work the best,
I took his injectors and I popped one in,
I waited 10 minutes and I did it again.

Bugs and gas
Better mask
Oh yeah.

Since three was the limit that I could give,
Hooked 'em to his collar and I hoped he'd live.

Bugs and gas
Better mask
Oh yeah.

10 UP IN THE MORNING

Up in the morning at the break of day,
Working so hard we never play.
Runnin through the jungle where the sun don't shine,
All I do is double time.

Up in the morning and out of the rack,
Grab my clothes and put em on my back.
Runnin cross the desert in the shiftin sand,
1st Sergeant, look, I need a helping hand.

Up in the morning with a whistle and a yell;
I know that voice and I know it well.
1st Sergeant says you better hit the floor,
And don't be walking going out the door.

I like whiskey, and I like wine,
But all I do is double time.
Double time here and double time there,
Man this life, is the best anywhere.

11 GRANNY

When old granny is ninety-five

 She can run from nine to five.

Now old granny is ninety-six,

 She can do PT just for kicks.

When old granny turned 97,

 She up and died and went to heaven.

Just as granny reached 98

 She met Saint Peter at the pearly gate.

Saint Peter said, "Granny, where you been?"

 Just get on down and knock out ten."

"Peter," said granny, "Won't you give me a break?"

 All this PT, I can't take."

12 DOUBLE TIME RUN

Double time; double time up the hill,
Everybody gonna get a two mile thrill.
Double time; double time everyone will,
Everybody gonna get their fill.

Double time; double time, two miles long,
How in the hell can we go wrong?
Double time; double time to this song,
Everybody's gonna make it strong.

Double time; double time, going strong,
Who ever thought we could run so long?
Double time; double time, all the way,
We get up and run all day.

Double time; double time, love it, too.
We can run the whole day through.
Double time; everybody's having fun,
We can't wait for the four mile run!

13 SOLDIER SOLDIER

Soldier, soldier, where you been?

Around this Post and I'm going again.

What - cha gonna do when you get back?

Take a shower and hit the rack.

Soldier, soldier, can't you see?

Running hard is good for me.

1st Sergeant, he don't cut no slack,

He is always on my back.

Ain't no use in turning back,

Jody's got your cadillac.

Ain't no use in feeling blue,

Jody's got your girl friend, too.

14 YOU GET A LINE; I'LL GET A POLE

You get a line and I'll get a pole

Honey, Honey

You get a line and I'll get a pole

Babe, Babe

You get a line, and I'll get a pole

We'll go down to the craw - dad hole

Honey, Baby, mine.

(CHORUS) Go to your left, your right, your left
Go to your left, your right, your left.

Standing tall and looking good

Honey, Honey

Standing tall and looking good

Babe, Babe

Standing tall and looking good

You ought to be in Hollywood

Honey, Oh Baby, mine.

(CHORUS)

15 COUNT, CADENCE, COUNT

Count cadence; delay cadence; count cadence. , count

ONE

Victory soldier

TWO

Do your very best

THREE

Before you find yourself

FOUR

In the front leaning rest.

Dress it right and cover down

Forty inches all around.

That's the Ft Stewart boogie

What a crazy sound!

Pick en up, and put em down,

We'll be marching round and round.

That's the Ft Stewart boogie

What a crazy sound!

16 ARMY BOOTS MADE FOR WALKIN'

These boots were made for walkin
And that's just what they'll do;
If all you're doing is markin time
They'll walk all over you.

These guns were made for shootin,
And that's just what they'll do.
And if we get the mission
We'll drill a hole in you.

This Army's trained for fightin,
And that's just what we'll do;
If you pick a fight with us,
We'll walk all over you.

17 UP EVERY MORNING

Up on your left foot; down on your right,
Up every morning, out late at night.
Soldier, soldier, where do you roam?
On the streets of Ft Stewart -- far, far from home.

Up on your left foot; down on your right,
Up every morning, out late at night.
Soldier, soldier, where have you been?
Out to the rifle range and back again.

Up on your left foot; down on your right,
Up every morning, out late at night.
Soldier, soldier, where can you run?
All over Fort Stewart, doing it for fun.

Up on your left foot, down on your right,
Up every morning, out late at night.
Soldier, soldier, what do you see?
I see a mean 1st Sergeant staring back at me.

18 WHAT THE ARMY'S DONE TO ME

Oh, oh, oh, oh
Oh, oh, we got to go;
Oh, oh, oh, yeah
Oh, oh, oh, oh.

Joined the Army to get a degree
And now I've got my Ph. D.

Mama, mama, can't you see
What this Army is doing for me?

They took away my faded jeans
Now I'm wearing Army greens.

They took away my gin and rum,
Now I'm up before the sun.

Used to stand in the welfare line,
Now I got money all the time.

Joined the Army overweight,
Now I'm in number one shape.

Used to drive a pick up truck,
Now I'm packing an Army ruck.

Having fun in the Abrams Tank,
And, I'm saving money, check to bank.

Captain, Captain, can't you see,
What this Army's doing for me?

Soldier, Soldier, can't you see,
What this Army's doing for me?

Soldier, Soldier, we told you true,
The Army's gonna take care of you.

19 WHEN I GET TO HEAVEN

When I get to heaven, St Pete's gonna say
Soldier, Soldier How'd you earn your pay,
I'll reply with a lot of pride,
Fighting with Victory on freedom's side.

Earned my living as a Victory troop
knocking the Russians for a loop.
St. Peter will say, with a smile on his face
Come on in you've earned you place.

But I'll tell him no thanks
I wanta go back and join the ranks.
Back in the battle I just left
with Victory Division and the RDF.

20 HI HO DIDDLY BOP

Your left, your left, your left, your right,
left, right, left, your military left.
Your left, your right, now pick up the step,
your left, your right, your left, your right,
your left.

Hi, ho, Diddly Bop
I'm glad I'm not back on the block.
with my suitcase in my hand
Looking for a helping hand
A helping hand.

Hi, ho, Diddly Bop
I'm glad I'm not back on the block.
With an empty wallet in my hand
I don't want to be an unemployed man
Unemployed man.

Hi, ho, Diddly Bop
I'm glad I'm not back on the block
with my beer in my hand
Wishing I was an Army man
An Army man.

21 HEY BO DIDDLY

Hey, hey Bo Diddly

Hey, hey, Bo Diddly boy

Bo Diddly, Bo Diddly, where you been?

Down in Hinesville drinkin gin.

What-cha gonna do when you get back?

Run five miles on a PT track.

Bo Diddly, Bo Diddly, have you heard?

Mama's gonna buy me a mocking bird;

If that mocking bird don't sing,

Mama's gonna buy me a diamond ring.

If that diamond ring don't shine,

Mama's gonna buy me a bottle of wine.

If that bottle of wine gets broke

Mama's gonna buy me a billy goat.

Bo Diddly, Bo Diddly, what'cha gonna do?

I hear a 1st Sergeant talking to you.

He says you're tough; he says you're mean

Now you're wearing Army green.

When you were young and in your prime,

You could run five miles any time.

Now you're old and you can't run,

Tell me how are you gonna have fun?

22 IVAN

Ivan, Ivan, look at me,
Tell me, tell me, what you see.
We're working and training day and night
Young and eager to learn to fight.

Mean and strong and ready to go,
We're going to knock you down below.
Loving liberty with all our might,
Willing to die for what is right.

Ivan, Ivan, you better look around,
You better see what is going down.
The RDF is ready for you,
And we won't stop until its through.

23 CAPTAIN JACK

Hey, hey, Captain Jack,
Meet me down at the railroad track.
With my bottle in my hand,
I want to be a drinking man.

Hey, hey, Captain Jack,
Meet me down at the railroad track.
With my duffle bag in my hand,
I want to be a traveling man.

Hey, hey, Captain Jack,
Meet me down at the railroad track.
With my girl on my arm,
I want to be a lovin' man.

Hey, hey, Captain Jack,
Meet me down at the railroad track.
With my boots upon my feet,
I want to be a marching man.

Chorus between stanzas:

Your left, your left, your left,
your right, oh left—
Your military left,
Your left, your right,
Now pick up the step,
Your left, your right, your left.

24 IN THE ARMY

They say that in the Army
the pay is mighty fine.
They give you a hundred dollars
and take back ninety-nine.

Oh Lord, I want to go--
but they won't let me go--
home, home, home, hey.

They say that in the Army
the chicken's mighty fine--
But one jumped off the table
and started marking time.

Oh Lord, I want to go--
but they won't let me go--
home, home, home, hey.

They say that in the Army
the coffee's mighty fine.
But it looks like muddy water
and tastes like turpentine.

Oh Lord, I want to go--
but they won't let me go--
home, home, home, hey.

25 YOU GOTTA BE THIN

Up in the morning at the crack of dawn,
Victory soldiers are up and gone.

Eat my breakfast, much too soon
Gonna get hungry before noon.

Went to the Mess Sergeant on my knees.
Said, Mess Sergeant won't you feed me please.

Mess Sergeant said with a great big grin,
If you wanta be VICTORY, you gotta be thin.

26 UP THE HILL

Up the Hill
Over the hill
Foot of the hill
Can't stop
Won't stop
Til the day
We become
VICTORY
All the way
Every day
Let's go:

- V

- I

- C

- T

- O

- R

- Y

Here we go
All the way
Round the track
One lap
Two laps
Fells good
So good
Drive on
I can make it
You can make it

27 RUNNING THROUGH THE
JUNGLE

Running through the jungle,
its hot and its damp--
But you don't stop running,
Till you reach base camp.

A big ole Gorilla--
jumped out of a tree,
Said if you wanna get by Trooper,
You gotta get by me.

Well, the point man stopped--
and he drew his knife,
And Said "Hey there Monkey"
You must be tired of life.

Well, he grabbed that monkey,
and threw him up in the air,
and when the monkey landed,
He didn't have any hair!!!!

Walking Through the desert,
Its hot and dry,
But you don't stop humping,
cause you don't wanna die.

Up jumped a Scorpion,
from behind a rock.
And said "Hey there Trooper,"
Get off my block.

Well, the point man stopped,
and he drew a grenade,
He said, "Hey there Scorpion,"
I'm a one man raid.

Well, he pulled the pin,
and he let it fly,
and hit that Scorpion,
right between the eyes.

Well, the Scorpion staggered,
and was blown to bits,
and all that was left,
Were some Scorpion lips !!!!