

COURTESY CARD

Officers Name Lt(jg) R.M. Denike

YOU ARE HEREBY EXTENDED THE PRIVILEGE OF THE DESTROYER REPAIR BASE OFFICERS CLUB.



R.L. Schock j
Issuing Officer

5 Jul. 1945
Expiration Date

No. 30

Mrs. Denike R. M.

MEMBER OF

U. S. NAVAL STATION

OFFICERS' CLUB

GOAT ISLAND

Date 13 April 1944

S. Reed

NON-TRANSFERABLE

SECRETARY

IRON BOTTOM BAY CLUB

OFFICERS CLUB, PORT PURVIS
SOLOMON ISLANDS

R.M. Denike

is a member of this club.

J. H. STOFFLET

Lieutenant Commander, U.S.N.

Officer in Charge.

ESPIRITU SANTO

NAVAL OFFICERS' CLUB

COUPON BOOK - VALUE, \$5.00

3309



Iron Bottom Bay Club

(Naval Officers' Club), Port Purvis
\$3.00

I. B. B. C.
10c
Port Purvis

I. B. B. C.
5c
Port Purvis

Commissioned Officers Club

7th Fleet Headquarters

\$5 - Five Dollars - \$5

2886

NAME

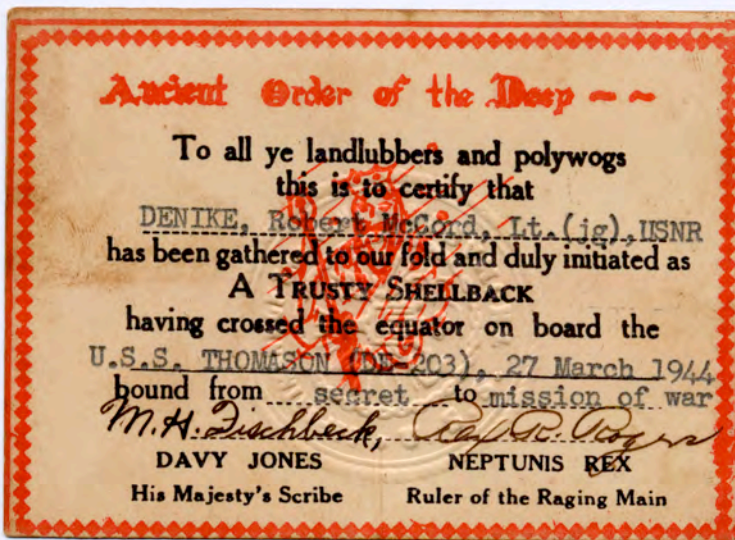
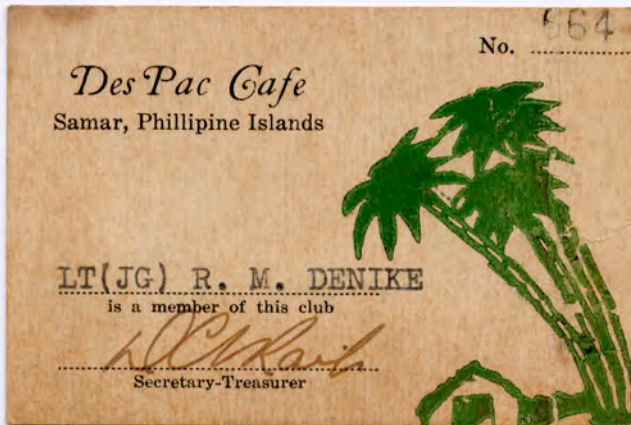
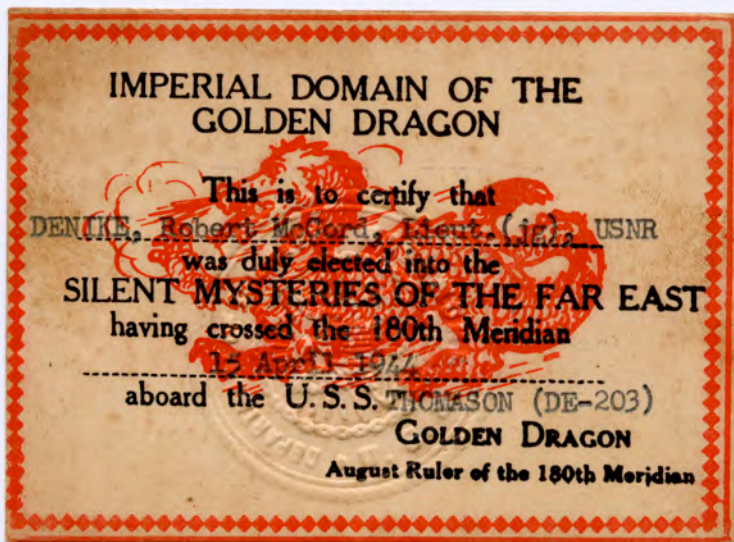
NUMBER

This Cover is a 25 cent
Coupon

8719

Commissioned Officers Club
7th Fleet Headquarters

T - E - N C - E - N - T - S



"To the Eyes of the ship"

Blessings on thee little man

(Have a good time if you can.

While you gazing at the scope
you are wide awake (I hope)

While you sipping that vile brew
try to pick up island "Q"

Bearing one four zero true.

Call King steady if you do!

"For me and my Gal"

The bells are ringing
For me and my gal,
The bells are singing
For me and my gal,
Everybody is knowing
To a wedding we're going
And for weeks they've been sewing
Every Susie and Sal,
The parson's waiting
For me and my gal
And some day we'll build
A little nest for two or three or four,
Or more,
In Loveland for me and my Gal.

"Night and Day"

Night and day you are the one,
Only you beneath the stars and the sun,
Whether near to me or far,
It's no matter darling where you are
I think of you,
Night and day -- Day and night
Why is it so,
That this longing for you follows
Wherever I go,
In the roaring traffics boom,
In the silence of my lonely room
I think of you - night and day.
Night and day under the hide of me,
There is oh such a hungry yearning
Burning inside of me,
And its' torment won't be thru
Til you let me spend my life
Making love to you,
Night and day -- day and night.

"Yours"

Yours til the stars have no glory
Yours til the birds fail to sing
Yours till the end of lifes' story
To you this pledge dear I bring
Yours in the grey of December
Here or on far distant shores
I never loved anyone the way I love you
How could I - when I was born to be -
Just yours.

"Let me Call You Sweetheart"

Let me call you sweetheart
I'm in love with you
Let me hear you whisper
That you love me too
Keep that love light glowing
In your eyes so blue
Let me call you sweetheart
I'm in love with you.

"When Irish Eyes Are Smiling"

When Irish eyes are smiling
Sure 'tis like a morn in spring
With a bit of Irish laughter
You can hear the angels sing
When Irish eyes are happy
All the world seems bright
And gay
But when Irish eyes are smiling
They will steal your heart awa

"I Don't Want to Walk Without You"

I don't want to walk without you baby
Walk without my arms about you baby
I thought the day you left me behind
I'd take a walk and get you right off
My mind
But now I find that
I don't want to walk without the sun-
shine
Why'd you have to take away my sun-
shine
Oh baby please come back or you'll
Break my heart for me
For I don't want to walk without you
No sir-ee.

"Anchors Aweigh"

Anchors aweigh my boys
Anchors aweigh
Farewell to college joys
We sail at break of day - ay ay ay
To our last night ashore
Drink to the foam
Until we meet again
Here's wishing you a happy voyage
home.

"Marie Elena"

Marie Elena your the answer to a prayer
Marie Elena can't you see how much I care
To me your voice is like the echo of a sigh
And when your near my voice can't speak
above a sigh
Marie Elena say that we will never part
Marie Elena take me to your heart
A love like mine is great enough for two
To share this love - is really all I
ask of you.

"Dolores"

How I love the kisses of Dolores
aye aye aye Dolores
Not Marie or Emily or Doris
Only my Dolores
From a balcony above me
She whispers love me
And throws a rose
Oh but she is twice as lovely
As the rose she throws
I would die to be with my Dolores
Aye aye aye Dolores
I was made to serenade Dolores
Chorus after chorus
Just imagine eyes like moonrise
A voice like music - And lips like wine
What a break if I could make Dolores
mine - all mine.

"Rose O'Day"

Johnny McCarthy loved Rosie O'Day
She was the prettiest thing
and every night in his sweet Irish
way
Under her window he'd sing:

Rose O'Day, Rose O'Day -- you're my
Filla ga dushashina-ma-roosha
balda-ralda-boom-too-de-ay
Rose O'Day, Rose O'Day, you're my
Filla-ga-dushashina-ma-roosha
balda-ralda-boom-too-de-ay
You're daring you're darling
you're lovely
That's what I mean when I say --
Rose O'Day, Rose O'Day you're my
Filla-ga-dushashina-ma-roosha
balda-ralda-boom-too-de-ay
Rose O'Day, Rose O'Day, you're my
Filla-ga-dushashina-ma-roosha
balda-ralda-boom-too-dec-boom-
too-dec-boom-too-dec-boom-too-
de-ay.

Nan Mariarity, Sue Donahue, Mary
Malone and the rest
All want his favors but what does
he do
Singsto the one he loves best

(Repeat "Rose O'Day")