

Our Regimental Mascot

Listen to me and I will tell,
Of a dog who went all through hell,
With the 102nd Infantry, U.S.A.,
Stubby was with us night and day.

He was smuggled across the sea,
And was certainly full of glee,
When he landed at St. Nazaire,
He and Bob were a happy pair.

Near Neufchateau he stayed a while
And in hiking, covered many a mile,
Then in February, we left for the front
And Stubby was ready, to do his stunt.

A month and a half on Chemin Des Dames,
Stubby behaved just like a lamb,
Then we went to Beaumont, near Toul,
And Stubby showed he was no fool.

He always knew when to duck the shells,
And buried his nose at the first gas smells,
But once, a shell fragment struck in his breast,
“Slightly wounded in action”, was Stubby blessed.

He went all through Chateau Thiery drive,
And came out of it very much alive;
Then to St. Mihiel, Stubby came
And helped chase Germans from the plain.

North of Verdun were our hardest battles,
And many brave men gave death rattles,
But Stubby came through hell O.K.
And is ready to go back to the U.S.A.

He is a fighting bulldog of the old Y.D.,
And is the joy and pride of our company.
When we take him back to the U.S.A.,
Stubby will hold the stage, night and day.

His owner Bob will take him home,
And never more will Stubby roam,
He'll enjoy a much earned rest
In the place WE ALL LOVE BEST.

*Sergeant John J. Curtin,
102nd U.S. Infantry*