

**CHICAGO DAILY TRIBUNE  
CHICAGO, ILLINOIS  
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***Summer News of the Theaters***

Aleister Crowley, criticizing "The Star Spangled Banner" in Vanity Fair, says seriously the George M. Cohen is a great poet, and that "Over There" is a masterpiece. Here are the words to the master-piece:

Johnnie get your gun, get your gun, get your gun;  
Take it on the run, on the run, on the run;  
Hear them calling you and me,  
Every son of libertee:  
Hurry right away, no delay, no delay,  
Make your daddy glad to have such a lad;  
Tell your sweetheart not to pine,  
To be proud her boy's in line.

CHORUS.

Over there, over there.  
Send the word, send the word, over there;  
That the Yanks are coming, the Yanks are coming;  
The drums rum-tumming, ev'rywhere.  
So prepare, say a pray'r,  
Send the word, send the word, to beware;  
We'll be over, we're coming over,  
And we won't come back till it's over,  
Over there, over there.  
Johnnie get your gun, get your gun, get your gun;  
Johnnie show the Hun you're a son of a gun.  
Hoist the flag and let her fly.  
Yankee Doodle, do or die;  
Pack your kit, show your grit, do your bit;  
Yankees, to the ranks, from the towns and the tanks;  
Make your mother proud of you,  
And the old Red, White and Blue.

CHORUS.

Over there, over there, etc.