

Why send the doctors to the war  
Who specialize in babies.  
They're needed not among the men  
They work among the ladies.  
And babies do not go to war, to  
fight for Uncle Sam.  
They're left to keep the home front warm  
and grow into big men.  
And how can they, I'd like to know,  
With all their pains and bubbles  
If they don't have the doctors here  
To straighten out their troubles.  
For ever since the Lord made Eve  
And placed her in the garden  
There's been trouble on the infant front,  
And they surely need a warden.  
For they're not born on the battle front  
Nor on the "Burma" way.  
And so I plead for Nature's sake,  
Let the Baby Doctor's stay.

Nellie I. Thomas