

Land of the Bert Birch--1976?

by Richard Pepper

Land of the Bert Birch. Home of the Weaver.
Where still the mighty Bruce wanders at will.
Blue lips and rocky head.
Why did I choose this bed?
Boom diddy boom boom. Boom diddy boom boom.
Boom diddy boom boom boo--oo--oom.

Where Oh Where? – 1978, 79?

by Tom Dreyer

to the tune of “Last Kiss” by W. Cochran

I was lying in my bed.
I heard a buzzin' sound round my head.
I'll get my Off and shoot him dead.
No more will he take my blood so red.

Oh where, oh where can that skitter be?
He took that blood right out of one.
He bit me deep, so I itch and scratch.
I'd light a Pic, but I lost my match.

So I searched for my Off and fell out of bed.
Landed right on my head.
That skitter buzzed 'round and 'round.
I was lying there on the ground.
I yelled, “Hey counsellor, give me some aid.”
So he threw me his can of Raid.

Oh, where....?

[Note that the mosquitoes that bite us are the females.]

Talking Too Much Elbow Tag Blues—1984

by Richard Pepper

I stepped out of my cabin, lookin' for somethin' to eat.
I was mighty, mighty hungry. I was feelin' kinda beat.
I walked past some kids. They said, "Want some fun?"
I said, "Sure." They said, "Elbow Tag" and I started to run.
They grabbed me by the neck and then began the chase.
I ended up with forty-two little campers on my face.

I told them this is not what I want to do at all
I want to play catch and watch Kyla hug the ball:
They seemed content to let me go my way,
Sayin', "Watch out Richard, we're gonna get you some day."
I laughed at them and said., "Are you tryin' t' make me sick?"
As I sat down on a picnic table and broke up a staff clique.

Said, "Fine, if that's the way you feel, I'll get outa here."
The next line I said was drowned out by the cheer.
I walked past the tukshop. The kids were buyin' treats.
Heard, "One more star, you boogerhead, and you become dead meat."
I walked into the dinin' hall, attracted by the smell.
Goin' in I said, "You cannot ring the bell."

Inside I found some, cookies and I ate just a few.
No one was really countin' but it was more than twenty-two.
I staggered to the office. I felt like throwin' up.
Saw Andy sittin' there, sippin' at his coffee cup.
I said, "Whatcha doin'?" He said, "The same old thing."
I said, "Oh, I know what you mean, sittin' and staring."

Camper came in and asked me, "Where is Joe?"
I looked at him, politely said, "How'm I supposed t'know?"
So he said, "Then where is Shawn? Don't treat me like a chump."
Said, "I dunno, but he's probably 'downside' the dump."
But now I gotta go and enter the Chapel.
Gotta stop writin' this song 'cuz it's time t'ring the bell.