

HiTeens Variety Night
Thursday, August 26, 1999

Quantity Music presents “Hit Songs of the Sixties Rehashed for Dorion Bible Camp in the Nineties”...

...featuring such hits as the folk standard rocked-up with a menacing snarl by “Eric Burdon and the Animals” redone by **“Eric Breukelman and the Campers”**:

*There is a camp near Thunder Bay
They call Camp Dorion.
And it's been the ruin of many a poor boy.
I know because I'm one.*

*It's one foot in the tukline
The other foot in the lake.
I'm going down to my cabin
To have a stomachache.*

And this 1963 anthem of the protest movement revamped by our own beloved **Bob Dorion**:

*Come, gather 'round campers wherever you roam
And admit that the odour around you has grown
And accept it that soon you'll be drenched in the foam.
If your life to you is worth savin',
Then you'd better start swimmin' or you'll stink like an
old bone
'Cause your clothes they need a-changin'.*

Enjoy the exquisite vocal harmonies of that famed folk trio, **Pepper, Shaw and Morris**, as they sing their hit children's song:

*Pleau, the maintenance manager, lived by the lake.
And managed somehow to repair the things that we
would break.
Little Bonnie helped him with jobs that he found tough,
Like finding Zirk to do some work and other magic
stuff.*

And, no, despite what some might say, the preceding song has nothing to do with grass!

And what about those shaggy bad boys of Rock 'n' Roll, **The Rolling Jones**, and their hit, inspired by one of Elaine's Hi-Teens '98 bloopers?

*I can't get no Zuly action.
When I try she puts me in traction.*

Don't miss the chance to hear this beautiful hit of the sixties, reincarnated by the folk duo, **Simon and Ari-his-uncle**:

*Hello, darkness my old friend.
It's time for Quiet Time to end.
Because the campers should all be sleeping.
No more shouting, fighting or leaping.
And my pillow is calling me to bed,
But what I dread
Is that sound of crying.*

*And by my bedside light I saw
A homesick camper, maybe more.
Campers sobbing without breathing.
Campers crying without ceasing,
Saying, "Mummy. I want to use the phone.
I wanna go home."
I hate the sound of crying.*

While you suntan on the field with a close friend, why not enjoy the catchy melodies of this happy group of dishwashers, **The Bleach Boys**? This ditty, led from his bed by Karl Wilson, is dedicated to the "joboys" of the sixties. According to Kevin Pollock, they were a bunch of slackers, unlike today's maintenance crews.

*Let's go shirking now. Don't feel much working now.
Come on, have some offtime with me.*

*Early in the afternoon we'll be waking up.
Some honeys will be meeting us soon.
We'll be loading up some wood for half an hour.
Then swimming for the whole afternoon.*

*Come on, baby. Wait and see.
I wanna take you shirking with me.
Come on, oh baby.
We can flee
Those who believe in working for free.*

*Let's go shirking now. Don't feel much working now.
Come on, have some offtime with me.*

And, of course, this one CD boxed set, yours for only \$12.50 (or 2 and ½ Veggie Tales Eraser Sets) wouldn't be complete without an offering from that greatest group of all, **John Conrad, Paul Eikelboom, George Jones and Friesen Starr**, the first and biggest band of the Asian Invasion: **The Little Green Beatles**. In the spirit of the sixties, please, feel free to sing and dance along, but please no stripping or stagehogging:

Hey Joel. You've been bad.

*You've gone to Pioneer 'cause it pays better.
Remember, you've done us so much wrong,
We've stolen your song and made it better,
Better, better, better, better, better, yeah!*

*Sha la la. Sha la la la. Sha la la la. Hey Joel!
(Repeat seventeen times).*