Summer Camp Recollections

- I—Do you remember that sandy road
 When the sun beat down
 And the wheel-barrow squeaked
 As our trunks we pushed to camp?
- 2—Do you remember that slippery pier Where the steersman bumped And the "sailor" jumped Head first into the deep?
- 3—Do you remember that cold, bleak night
 When the winds did howl
 And we did growl
 As the "chucker" went slowly home?
- 4—Do you remember on that same night
 When across the lake
 Four were at stake
 To take the rail or croak?
- 5—Do you remember those lovely twins
 Where one was tall
 And the other small
 And whose bunks stood end for end?
- 6—Do you remember that famous duel
 Where both had fired
 But one survived
 And he was sensed from far?
- 7—Do you remember that mystery night When that lonely tent,
 Not the "Yap-hank" tent,
 Was frightened as white as ghosts?
- 8—Do you remember that sweet, sweet kitchen Where the night-hawks ate When they came in late From where, nobody knows?
- 9—Now do remember what has been said, And wear that smile That was the style In the '18 Summer Camp.

-Emil Dasing.