

THE BATTLE OF WATERGОО

On Tuesday eve the night was fair  
The chimes had rung 10 times plus once  
In Bernadine the women did rare  
The memorial men they would trounce.

The army quickly dressed, the uniforms were pressed  
The jeans, the jacks, the sweatsuits and shoes  
The amo was heavy, powder, perfume and all  
brand of icky-goos.

Together we stand, MacDonald did cry  
Oh but Karen, we soon would divide  
to arms! To arms! Trowsdale did scream  
Oh if Debbie had only seen  
The den was dark and quiet, the enemy was asleep  
it did seem  
But it was too deathly still, the silence was sickly  
and so was the next scene...!!!

The lights flashed on as in we did charge  
With a loud scream the doors wide open did fly  
Oh, Oh, girls looks like its do, or die !!

They grabbed, they fought and shaving cream ran  
Powdered sprinkled and water poured  
But alas, we never past 1st floor  
their army was strong it must have been 200 to 1  
I'm sure  
But it's hard to tell from the shower floor!!

Then Kappos flashed his little act  
Like a foreign sports car, sleek, Greek and compact!  
Filippone's teeth are now white from cogate thick!  
So are his eyes, ears and maybe his ---! (nose).  
The girls joined in for a few snickers  
As we sure did douce good ole Mark Vickers

The Fonze was cool, and for the next ten days  
His face will be ready for an Aqua-velva shave  
He's not the only one who sampled the cream  
Dan Hughes, the Don, sure smelled nice and clean  
Little Dennis was cute in his make-up cream  
Without Mike Waugh to the rescue he would  
have been our cover-girl queen.

But...the retaliation was quick you can bet,  
Like the kind with an olive, our dry Martina soon  
would be wet.  
Connie Linkletter was decked out like a lumberjack  
She lost count of buckets and shaving cream smacks  
Claire and Beth and Cathy and Kris, they sure wouldn't  
miss  
Miss they didn't and smack they went into the mud sea  
pits.  
But they say, you know, mud is good for zits.

There was Eldon on 3rd with buckets high in the air  
As his bed was being ambushed by girls who dared  
And of course their's Gordie with his X-rated flash  
Those pictures should be worth some cash\$\$

To the end we did struggle, our courage raw  
'Til the men did cheat and call in heavy artillery  
Big Bobbie and his saw!  
Mike and Jimmy and Kennan, you never fear,  
We'll get you back if it takes all year.

And what you may ask was the battle out come?  
Well we all survived, it was even lots of fun.

by the good sports of bernadine hall