

FINAL CAMP BANQUET

1973

(To be sung to the tune of This Nearly Was Mine)

This summer was ours,
Eight weeks have just flown by,
Ten months 'til again we sigh,
This summer was ours.
Once summer has gone
Classes will begin again,
Soon we will be back again,
This summer was ours.
Close to our hearts were friends
Parting we all our sad,
And yet we still are glad
For the season.
This summer was ours
Eight weeks have just flown by,
Ten months 'til again we sigh,
This summer was ours!

WAUPACA

We are the kids that come from Stratton Lake,
And for a bunch of boys make no mistake;
We've got the vim the go and all the pep
And we're the ones that will give Waupaca its rep.
We're gonna fight, fight, fight for victory,
And put our names right down in history
And we are glad that we are campers all, short and tall--
Waupaca!
On, down the field, for it is Waupaca again!
Over them all, we'll raise our banners overhead. Waupaca forever!
We will conquer all...With might and main we'll win this game,
Forever and forever...Waupaca!