

BLUE COMEDY MEDLEY 1977

(T.V. Commercials)

1. (Canada Dry)

We can't be beatwe're the team that can't be beat
We came to sing a funny song and we can't be beat:

(Johnny B.)

I can't be beat.....In my shop I can't be beat
My rockets soar high, since my glue is dry
I can't be beat

(Moe. :)

I can't be beat.....My boys just can't be beat
So don't come home unless you win
Cause I won't be beat;

(Mickey;

I can't be beat.....The Fox just can't be beat
Though I ate Horrow's scrabble "Pie"
Still I can't be beat.

2. (The Real Thing)

They'd like to teach the world to ski in perfect harmony
They think that every camper should be standing on one ski
If you can do a ski salute, or turn a one eighty
You'll be a favorite boy with them, when you learn how to ski.

It's a real deal.....on the ski team to be

How I wish I could ski.....It's a real deal.

3. (Grab a bucket and mop)

Uncle Moe is tops.....though him mouth never stops
Sunday mornings are neat.....until Moe leaves his seat
We deserve a break today.....Give the word and go away
Uncle Maurice.....We'll give the word for you. (or We do it
all for you)

4. (Pepsi Generation)

We're Chickawah people, you and me.....you and me
And we're all your people, Johnny B.....Johnny B.
Seems you've been here since creation.....the original generation
....here today and yesterday Johnny B.:

5. (Coke adds life)

Coke's alright to drink on your late night
Kick the machine (it took my money)..(get and O.D.)
How about a new machine.....coca cola.....coca cola
Borrowed two dimes and I went for a coke....25 cents man:
Soon I'll be broke..(no joke)
Coke's alright.....but my budget's tight.....No coke tonight.

6. (BOLOGNA)

There's a.....counselor at Chickawah that we L-O-V-E
And every year through smile and tear he's T_H_E_R_E
But though the silver Fox is fine
Respectfully we keep in mind
That Uncle Mickey has a way with B_O_L_O_G_N_A

WE can't be beat
We're a team that can't be beat
We hope that you've enjoyed our treat
And we can't be beat

BLUE FIGHT SONG

1977

(Penn. State)

We come the team of vic-try
Gray men make way
Blue team is rolling
We will sweep the Gray right off the field today
We come the fighting Blue team
Banner on high
And when the game is oe-r we'll watch the Gray team die:
(because we.....repeat)

Blue Alma Mater

(tune: I gave My Love A
Cherry)

Tho strangers in the Springtime, a family are we
Tho born of Oak and Spruce and Pine, we form one tree
And though the years pass quickly, still young we are
For summers last forever at Chickawah

And how can many strangers a family be
And how from many timbers emerge one tree?
And if the years pass quickly then aged you are
For summers surely whither at Chickawah

In brotherhood and spirit a family we
For Chickawah now makes us one family tree
Though we're not young forever, young at heart we are
For mem'ry captures summer at Chickawah.