

Boiberik Bug Juice from Elste Show 1973

Boiberik Bug Juice drink away your troubles,
Tastes like Champagne, twice as nice without the bubbles
Drink Lekhayem, Drink the night away

Did you hear, did you hear
They built a swimming pool
At Stanbrooke now, they make you ride a mule
I hear that they're gonna take canteen away
And next summer they'll be no more visiting day

Boiberik Bug Juice, luscious, liquid jello
Any flavor, orange, pink, maroon and yellow
Boiberik Bug Juice, better than a fellow
Drink Lekhayem, Drink the night away

Did you hear, did you hear
The baker wants more dough.
The salad man says tuna's running low
Dr. Jolly's running out of Dimatap
And they caught a turtle in the turtle trap

Boiberik Bug Juice, Keep the glasses brimming
Boiberik Bug Juice, Better than the Boiberik women
Boiberik Bug Juice good enough to swim in
Drink Lekhayem, Drink the night away

Did you hear, did you hear
They bought another bell
The elste boys will never kiss and tell
We've heard that they're making sneak outs legal
The boiberik dove, was eaten by Kenny Siegel

Boiberik Bug Juice, sweet as milk and honey
Boiberik Bug Juice, not too thick and not too runny
When it's raining makes you feel so sunny
Make your friends the Boiberik Bug Juice way.

Wissotsky's Tea from Elste Show 73

They call me Gitl Purishkevitch
And none of your snide remarks please.
I make a modest living
From selling a fine assortment of Wissotsky's teas
I drag myself from door to door, from house to
house
I'm a widow I do what must be done.
My husband left me such a large inheritance:
A little boy, a Moyshe, a one and only son...

Ay-ay v'diga-day-day Wissotsky's tea
Please buy a little of my Wissotsky's tea
I'm still among the living, thanks to the Holy One,
Blessed be he
And to the people who brew Wissotsky's teas.

I'm Gitl Purishkevitch, not one of your fancy ladies
Who can find it very convenient, to pluck up their
roots and disappear across the seas
Like the other day a lady said she'll take a pound,
on credit of course
And the very next week she could not be found

I took a loss; she took my teas to America
Ay-ay v'diga-day-day Wissotsky's tea, Ay ay oh me
and oh my Wissotsky's tea
The poor have to pay for everything, The rich can
get for free
Ay-ay v'diga-day-day Wissotsky's tea

And of course you've heard about the army, Just
incase I was running out of worries
They drafted away my Moyshe,
Is it just? Is it fair? Oh, father in heaven if you
please!
Now my rich neighbor also had three candidates,
Three grandsons, tall and strong,
But the rich can but their way our of anything, so
they said, No...No...

No...Yes you Moyshe, come along
Ay-ay v'diga-day-day Wissotsky's tea, why, why I
weep and I cry Wissotsky's tea
All I take is money, look what they took from me
Ay-ay v'diga-day-day Wissotsky's tea

Local Chapter of Hadassah from Elste Show 1973

We are the local cahpter of Hadassah
Welcome to the USA
Drink a chocolate float
Or ride a moter boat
We hope you enjoy your stay

You are the leading lady of your country
A friend to Kings and Presidents
You're the one we'd love
To have a portrait of
Won't you come and sit for us.

Why stay in a lonely downtown hotel
Wehn you could do as well
At home with a Jewish family
Please accept our generous hospitality

We are the local chapter of Hadassah
Welcome to the USA
Miss Jerusalem, we'd like you to become
An honary member, honary member, honorary
member of HADASSAH.

Borsht from Elste Show 1973

My face was once in trouble
it needed therapy
The doctor charged me double
But it was worth the fee
The blotches and the streaks
Were gone in seven weeks
He revived the color in my cheeks
Borsht, oh give a sprinkle,
Borsht, removes the wrinkles,
Borsht puts back the twinkle in your eye
Just take a napkin, dip it
Soak it on your face and slowly turn about, with
Borsht....

My pap always told me
I had a pretty face
My husband couldn't scold me
When I bought fancy lace
But now to my chagrin
I've grown a double chin
Folds and creases sabotage my skin
I want Borsht, Oh give a sprinkle,
Borsht...

My mama was good looking
From me you couldn't tell
I eat too much good cooking
To be a mademoiselle
The bags beneath my eyes
Are blintzes in disguise
But now I've learned this simple exercise, With
Borsht....

You've heard of Tolstoyevsky
Dolstoy and Gogol, too
I've read them all, just ask me
But here is somethin new
Now cold cream has its place

And powders can erase
But only Borsht can renovate your face
Yes Borsht, oh give a sprinkle.

Volley Ball is Nice from Mitele Show 1972

Volleyball is nice, and softball too
But there's something else that you can do
Let me give you just a little clue
Please fall in love with me
We may think you're nice and kind of sweet
But all we care about is how to beat
Kindering and all the camps we meet
Don't you fall for me
I can win your heart
With an éclair bonaparte

Have you ever seen me sweeping
When I swish my mop, you'll thrill
from toe to top
I've got the seal of approval from
good housekeeping
Volleyball is nice, and softball too
But there's something else I'd rather do
Let me give you just a little clue
Oh yes, I'm in love with you.

Let's Go Sink a Canoe from Mitele Show 1972

Let's go sink a canoe
Oh let's go sink a canoe
They will never find another
Way to send us home to mother

Let's go scuttle a ship
Oh let's go scuttle a ship
Oh we can foil the plans of the evil Achoo
Let's go sink a canoe.

Let's get rid of a fleet
Oh let's get rid of a fleet
If we stay one step in front of
Them we'll have our Felker Yom-tov

Let's go louse up a launch
Oh let's go louse up a launch
Oh we can foil the plans of the evil Achoo
Oh he can tear his box of tissues in two
So let's go sink a canoe.

Dearest Mom from Mitele Show 1972

Dearest Mom, dearest dad
We've got news to make you glad
And it gives us great pleasure to say

Have you heard, do you know
That your clocks are funning slow
Be expecting your kids home today

If you ask us why, here is our reply
Boiberik Standard Savings time is here
(give a cheer)
So get with the new instead of 52, only
51 weeks in the year.

Here's a copy of the newest calendar
for free
With some changes you should not ignore
Kindly note on the back, seven days
are marked in black
They will not be observed anymore.
(refrain)

Boiberik Wire Tap from Mitele Show 1972

First juice the bug, then bug the juice
And we will know which tounes are loose
Oh can't you see how easily
We do the Boiberik Wire Tap.

To get an "A" in bugging class
You only have to bug the grass
Oh you can set a tender trap
doing the Boiberik Wire Tap

Elstes on canoes will soon be boarding
Speak up boys I want a clear recording
You better watch out how you yip and yap
When we do the boiberik wire tap.

Newsy juice, makes juicy news
Checkers wins, the elstes lose
It makes you want to shout and clap
To do the Boiberik Wire Tap.

Back in Boiberik from Elste Sow 1978, by El Shrub

When you're sitting home in the winter cold, and
your schools a drag and you're feeling old.
And you reminisce but the story's told, of the
times back in Boiberik again.

So you swear last summer was the worst you had,
and the food was lousy and your kids were bad.
But at Felker time you were feeling sad, So you
come back to Boiberik again.

Hoop leagues, Late Nights, All day trips to Baird
State.
Sneak outs, Nine G, a social life that aint too great.

So you get a letter, and you make a call, and you
get a contract but you make a stall.
And the work is crazy, but you'll take it all, So you
come back to Boiberik again.

So you buy a flashlight and a fan that roars, and
some rubber boots cause when it rains it pours,
and two dozen tee shirts from two dozen stores,
To take back up to Boiberik again.

Days off, heat waves, lonely hours up on vakh.
All whites, on Shabbes, Director's speech on
Shabbes rock.

So you stack your clothing right besides your
trunk, and you've lost your contract and forgot
your bunk, And your mother's screaming you've
got too much junk, to take back up to Boiberik
again.

And you pack the car right up to the gills, and
your father's screaming it won't take the hills,
you forget raincoat and your allergy pills, to take
back up to Boiberik again.

Curfew, Canteen, Michael's Diners late night
snacks.

Get back, it's too late, hoping you don't get the axe.

So you hit the road, and the trips a snap, Til you
take an exit for the hundredth lap,
And you know you're lost, but you've got no map,
to get back up to Boiberik again.

So you find a station, and you get some gas, And
you need directions, but forget to ask,
And Taconic Parkways up ahead at last, to take
back to Boiberik again.

Movies, Concerts, Bus ride trips that last all day,
Interlake, Schultzville, hoping you can find the
way.

Pumpkin Lanes the exit that at last you've found,
and the panic stop out in Schultzville Town,
And you swing your car up to Boiberik ground,
and you're here back in Boiberik again.
And you greet your friends, and start to freak, and
the bunks are crumbling and the weather's bleak.
And you tell yourself it's only eight more weeks, to
stay back in Boiberik Again.

Phone calls, campers, insanity becomes the theme.
Laundry, that's missing, and in it all you start to
scream,

That the camp's a torture, and you're out of luck,
and with Boiberik spirit, you know you've been
struck, and you wouldn't trade it for Million
Bucks, to be somewhere but Boiberik, somewhere
but Boiberik, You're Here Back In Boiberik Again.

Vakhs
from *Elste Sow* 1978, by El Shrub

We've got a famous job that's really quite a thrill
Waiting up for counselors out upon the hill
We never mind the birds and skunks, and when
the campers escape, we put them back in their
bunks.

chorus-

We're on the upper hill, we're on the lower hill
We're the Vakhs, We're the vakhs and we're
covering bunks

You got to have a sign up sheet and flashlights
that shine
We're watchin all the campers, while the
counselors make time,
And at half past twelve they show,
We've mosquitoes that bite, and a sandwich to go

chorus....Skat singing, and dance

We've got the one famous job that's really quite a
big thrill
We won't stay late for a counselor and date, when
we're up on the hill
And when the campers escape, we put them back
in their bunks
We're the vakhs, we're the vakhs and we're
covering bunks!

Keep in Mind
from *Elste Sow* 1979

From the Early time that I could learn, the only
dream I saw was a canter's song.
Now I see my chance is oh so near, how can I
make my choice hurt the ones so dear, I'm glad,
I still have you. Oh, I'm so glad I still have you.

I remember all the vows we made we were very
small, I still remember them all. Yet I can not let
you turn your back on all those years, the joy and
tears, and you, you still have me.

All my life I've tried and tried just to make it, now
my dreams have changed and I've changed to
taste it, just to chance it and try and be a star.

Oh my baby better watch your step—you know
the world is hard, I know you'll go very far. And if
you make it, please remember this, to keep you by
side is my only wish and you—you still have me
keep in mind, keep in mind that you'll always
have me.

and no matter where you go today. I'll still be
standing near, you can have no fear,

and when you go please remember this, to keep
you by my side is my only wish—and you—you
still have me.

keep in mind, keep in mind that you'll always
have me.

My Heart is Split in Two

My Heart is split in two,
split in two.

My husband's frozen through,
through and through,

his lips are blue, *navy blue,*

alas my sorry, begins tomorrow,

I'll have to learn to borrow,

I got no money because my honey
is frozen in the snow....

her husband's frozen in the snow.

Oh friends, console me now,

console her now,

and soothe my troubled brow,

her troubled brow,

I'll sell my cow,

Sell your cow?

I'll sell my milk pail,

I'll have a house sale

I'll auction off my Chippendale

I got no money,

because my honey is 32 below.

Her husband's 32 below.

Back in Boiberik Again

I have seen the world, but at last I'm home
and I'm back in Boiberik again

Oh the faces change as the years go by
but I'm back in Boiberik again

I remember the hill, such an awful climb
the distance seemed like miles

For a girl of my years, as my memory fades

I can still remember the smiles