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THE BATTLE OF EAGLE LAKE IN THE YEAR OF '86

THE lake water level  
Has raised the very devil  
And thrown the Association  
Into consternation.

Some members want the water high;  
Some swear it should be low.  
There's some who just don't care  
And some who just don't know.

The "Higs" and "Lows" are battling,  
Law suits and charges brought.  
Three members have been lynched  
And five duels fought.

The president's been poisoned  
The V.P.'s in jail,  
The secretary shot herself,  
The treasurer jumped bail.

The "Higs" have bribed the weather man;  
It now rains night and day.  
They've hired beavers to raise the dam  
And there's bound to be Hell to pay.

If the water gets much higher,  
And at this rate it damn well will,  
We'll soon be shooting the rapids  
In rafts down Chilson hill.

*Mabea*