shere Ripstein aide bunk a wrote songs

## RED SPARTAN S 1967

Fight Song
"The Night They Invented Champagne".

The Spartans march on to victory As we march on the field Our forces never yield.

With Arcs the god by our side You'll see us take the lead Today we will succeed

Our spirit and sportsmanship show That we're the greatest and we know---Our team will never fail Our cry will be "all hail"

As Trojans march on to defeat You'll hear the crash resound As blue falls to the ground.

When we strike you'll see our swords shine As we go charging through their line We'll seize the blue teams power In fright the Trojans cower They'll meet their destined hour today.

Alma Mater "Summer Place"

In our minds we see A vision soft and deep A reverie to keep.

For this dream
Was sent to us
And it was meant to be
A guiding light for all eternity

Saginaw we will cherish Sung hill, and stream T hat reflect this wondrous dream.

When we wake up we see No fantasy And then we realize Through the winter we hold these ties

Saginaw vou unfold

Cheer
"Ascot Opening Race"

As red Spartans conquer with great case The blue Trojans will fall to their knees Knowing they have met defeat They'll fall before the feet Of the great Spartan team.

As we manifest our sportsmanship In everything we attempt to do In the end you'll see a mighty change And Trojans will be red instead of blue.

Spartans daring
Trumpets blaring
Torches flaring
We are giving blue a scaring.

Any second now They'll be gin to run As they turn and flee for all to see We know there'll be Red victory.

As we display our loyalty We promise to red Spartans we shall be true In the end you'll see a mighty change And Trojans will be red instead of blue

Friendship
"Y ou'lk Nover Walk Alone"

Now the red and the blue are no longer two
The war days are mow left behind.
As our eyes fill with tears
We recall passing years
And these thoughts will tere stay in our minds.

The friends that we've made Will never fade Though the distance may set us apart

The love that we've gained Will always romain In our thoughts of Saginaw Our dear Camp Saginaw.

Spartons hear our battle cry

B ite victry's migh

As we're marching on to conquer the foc.

Our spirit growing,

Our legion knowing

That we will win this colorwar.

When Trojans thrust their spears The Spartans turn around and flee Red team members fall back in their masery

The reds surrender
To blue teams aplender
And blue reigns triumphantly.

When Trojans thrust their spears The Spartans turn around and flee Red team masters fall back in their misery.

This is our story
Of Trajan glory
Though red was coy
To blue teams joy
The name of Troy will shine.

Alma Mater
The Impossible Dream\*

A storm in the wintery sky
Floods our hearts with the summer gone by
As the thoughts of the laughter and sadness
Remind us of camp days we miss.

Clear skies mark the end of the storm And a rainbow we know will soon form The flood drains from our hearts and we see The bright future ahead with thee.

Camp Saginaw, these colors you show.
The love and the friendship that we'll always know.
The rainbow now glows
And soon we will see
What each of these bright colors are meant to be
Golden rays that shine on the green fields
Kindle fires of rec
And the blue is the feeling we have for the days that have fled.

And when all of these colors unite In our hearts our Camp Saginaw shines bright From the rainbow these colors did fall To give us our Camp Saginaw. From the rainbon these colors did fall, To give us our Carp Saginaw.

Cheer "Yallow Bird"

Trojans strike; the red team will fall in shame
You will hear as we proudly shout our name
Plus team will forgo shead
Velil brock the Spartans dead
Our solving scarling high
As we go rearing by
Well throng and most the foe
So everythe will knownered team is doomed to defeat.

Plus rictory's in sight Don't challenge us your day is done This fatal battle has been won.

When you come near our crew We'll break your spears in two You'll run away and cry You'll see signs in the sky Proclaiming victory
For Spartans all to see Thejans are now in the lead.

Boware you Spartans here we come B lue victory's in sight Don't challenge us your day is done This fatal battle has been won.

> Friendship "Try to Remember"

As sisters we stand here together on this day To close the war and be united We effer the red team the gift of remembrance Cur terch of friendship has been lighted.

Now that the surmer has almost ended The red and blue teams again are blended.

Love that we've shared here this summer at Sag'naw Is in our hearts to guide us always Though we must leave you, we know we'll remain true to Sag'naw, Sag'naw, Sag'naw.