

Lloyd T., like Mrs. Spratt,  
licks the platter clean.  
His brother has to take what's left  
And that's why he's so lean.

These words from Mr. Kolloy's lips;  
(We find him standing near.)  
"Do thyself no harm," he said,  
"For we are all here."

Vocabularian de-luxe  
Professor Roland Farverda  
Prognosticators got two bucks  
Procrastinators hurry-a.

This is the day, the day at last;  
We seniors as a class,  
Hurrying now so quick and fast  
Through the portals we now pass.

By Nondas Hodges and Floyd Dorsey