

"Lest we forget"

A peach of an evening -- fun hard to beat,  
Three fellows say that it was complete.

Dear Polks,

To Hilda, who say that we all ate our fill,  
To O. M., who graciously footed the bill,  
To Mary, who served us with charm and with grace,  
To Betty, who cheerfully cleaned up the place,  
To Boots, who amused us with humorous pranks,  
To each of these Polks we tender our thanks.

The food was delicious; we ate till we burst.  
The graham cracker pie, among pies ranking first,  
The biscuits and salads and ooglesnoops (?) good,  
There's room for no doubt, it was wonderful food.

And -- oh yes, the place cards, we almost forgot,  
Deucedly clever, we liked them a lot.

Those addlegrams comic and crazy as heck  
Gave brain-teasing moments and fun by the peck.  
Then all round the table we gathered for cards,  
And hard shell'ed nuts served as fitting rewards.\*<sup>(1)</sup>  
"Spell phthisic," said Mary, and each tried his best,  
But none there could do it save Mary who'd been to a  
spelling match and knew all about spelling big words.  
\*<sup>(2)</sup>

\*<sup>(1)</sup>-- Poetic license number 33313331

\*<sup>(2)</sup>-- Just to illustrate our ability in the use of  
free verse.

EARLHAM COLLEGE

Then technique of skiing became our concern,  
With able instruction on how one should turn.

A thing hard to find — true hospitality,  
We found in your home — a living reality.

Les Trois Mousquetaires,

Dudley

Bob

Glenn