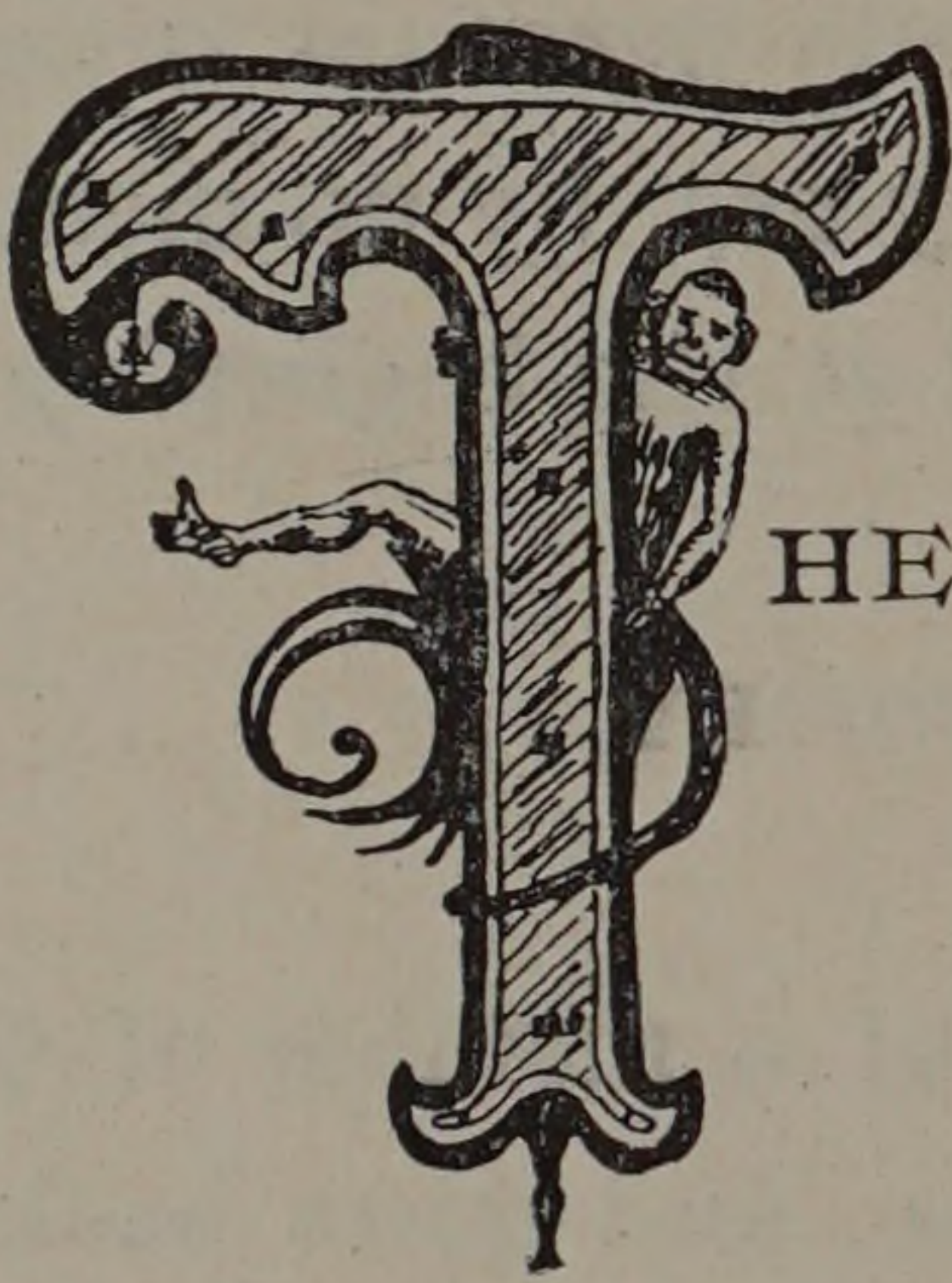
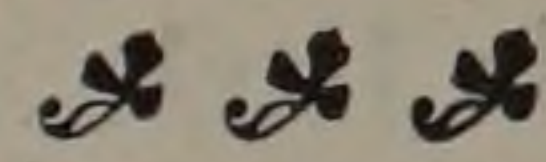


## To '01

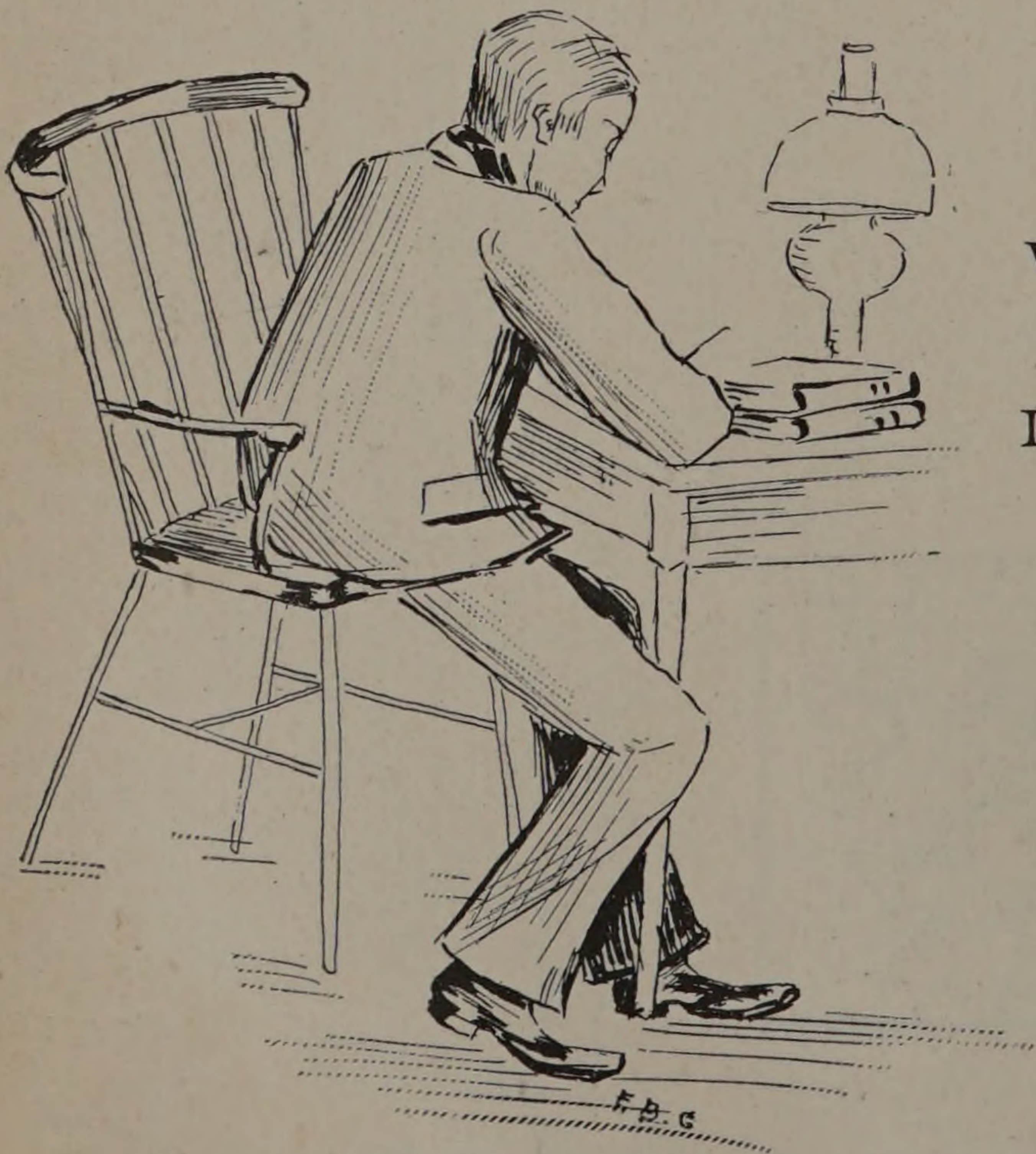


### I

HE golderndest, homeliest jay  
'At ever come to college,  
Yet I'm gitting in the way  
O' 'cumulatin' knowledge.

### II

First I came — didn't have no more idee  
O' what I orter do!  
Now I've got a sweater  
'Nd a cane — 'nd smoke cigarettes some, too.



### III

When I've been here a little longer,  
Jes' look out for me!  
I'll be the slickest looking feller  
'At you ever see.

