

And whoever he does, he does them all right.
M—is for Maher, and Maris, and Marx;
They're all very clever, but none of them sharks.
N—stands for No one. I cannot do better.
There's no name in the class that begins with that letter.
O—is for Osborne—with nature refined;
He's a manager, singer and actor combined.
P—stands for Pierce, a co-ed of six;
She's a winsome young lass, and full of the "dicks."
Q—stands for quis, but I'm not to blame
'Cause no one at school is blessed with that name.
R—is for Ringo and Reitler too.
The former's a lady, the latter a "loo."
S—is for Salinger, a gentleman true;
He's known as an artist and poet, too.
T—is for Townsend, from Texas he came.
In a few years to come he will be known to fame.
V—is for Vredenburg, a debater, 'tis true,
But he's also a playwright and an artist, too.
W—is for Whalon, Wilson and Wendt,
All of whom on their studies are bent.
The first of the three, as you'll readily see,
Is famous for taciturnity.
The other letters are U, Y and Z,
But their application is a difficulty,
For the reason that, as I'm sure you will see,
There's no one at school who has one of the three.

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