

160
Livingston is a modest man,
From him there's no self praise,
He doesn't even tell us
When he gets a good big raise.

Poor Bill, he has his troubles,
So many classes to attend,
I don't know how he's coming out,
Unless his ways he mends.

Of Jamerson, I warn you all,
Be careful as you can,
If into mischief you would get,
Hide your report to Uncle Sam.

Of Grandma, may I say a word
She's really not much good
At wiping dishes she might shine
But would she? if she could?