The Class of 74

After 30 years, we do find
The Class of 74 is still one of a kind.
Time marches on and middle age approaches,
But except for Stosh, no one still eats the roaches!
We look back at the years with fondness,
And remember the times that did bond us.
We painted the Barn with our year,
Then Ricky Dennis swung on the Chandelier!
The Colony was where we rocked,
And the place where Spook was always getting cocked!
The football team had some winners,
But Holmes Road was where we were all sinners!
The wrestling team was good with Coach Morse,
And Vero kept the Cross Country team on course.
Cliffy had the basketball team run the continuity,
But it didn’t matter, as we lost in perpetuity.
The Cheerleaders kept up the Spirit,
And always let the teams hear it.
While Rubinstein had the brains,
Werbela fielded the grains.
But when we look back on our days,
We realize each of us had our special ways.
And as we look forward to our next get together,
Good luck to all and here’s hoping no one’s under the weather!

Jack Butler