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**WATERLOO COLLEGE  
GRADUATION DANCE 1947**



## *Owed to the Graduate*

Behold the graduate!  
He's crammed his pate  
For three long years  
And now in tears  
He parts  
And starts  
On life's adventure  
With a large debenture.  
School years were fun  
But now they're dun  
And in their place  
There comes the race  
For cash  
And hash.

Behold the graduate!  
And now his pate  
Is mortar-boarded  
For B.A. to be awarded;  
Also robed in flowing gown  
Too far up or too far down  
But now behold the dance!  
The grad is clad in tux and pance  
Or evening dress. Here he ends  
His college days, bids adieu to friends.

So from the college  
We hope you've got nollege,  
Learned of life,  
Or snagged a wife.  
Whatever your gain  
We want this to remain  
Year after year  
A souvenir.

# AUTOGRAPHS

