Faculty, Alumni, Administrators, Parents, Cousins, Brothers, Sisters, Aunts, Uncles, Nieces, Nephews, STEVENSON GRADUATES OF 2011!!

We are ALL gathered here on this beautiful day, My friend Sandor and I, have some words to relay; *It's to all you graduates, some short and some tall, But the message we have is for one and for all.*

The time we have spent here we will cherish in our hearts,

Sandor, think back, to before we had all these smarts. *Stevenson College, home of the loud, passionate and crazy,*

Our time spent in the dorms, was nothing short of hazy.

To the throwback kids, in the days of House 7 Freshman year, it could only be described as heaven. Parties, dances, to many a potluck on the knoll Life was golden and never was any moment dull.

Graduates, lets go back to the dorms where it all began, Write up meetings with the CRE, never going as planned. From coed bathrooms, to thin walls, your neighbor getting wild.

The first time Sandor showered next to a girl, he smiled.

A long time ago, in a galaxy far far away, Jobs were an illusion, not a worry of the day. Now we're all activists, scientists and engineers, With some of us even becoming Peace Corps volunteers.

Stevensons a place where YOUR dreams can come true,

Graduates, think back, you had no idea what you wanted to do.

Now we have majors and minors and degrees galore, But the job market keeps asking for more and more.

Now, Stevenson graduates, there is no time to frown, For, the lessons we've learned here will forever resound.

A Stevenson sponsored, annual concert on the knoll Its better than stealing a TV for Sunday's Super Bowl. Once a slug, always a slug, forever and ever. A support group of friends, it just couldn't be better. In just a blink, this life flew by and now we're here, Ready to change the world, whilst sipping on a beer.

Sports, music and learning, its been the good livin' However, the world out there, needs a little fixin'. "Do or do not" a wise man once told me, Graduates of 2011, lets go make history.

To everyone here today, sincere gratitude and love Without your support, we'd need a miracle from above.

Parents pat yourselves on the back, your jobs' almost done,

Unless Ira moves back in when graduations done.

Stevenson, graduates, we thank you for the best of years,

College life now coming to an end, the real world is near.

So much fun, at times too much, experiences abound, We entered college lost, **now**, we are found.

In the words of Dr. Seuss Kid, you'll move mountains! So...be your name Buxbaum or Bixby or Bray or Mordecai Ale Van Allen O'Shea, you're off to Great Places! Today is your day!

Your mountain is waiting.

So...

get on your way!