

## Senior Class Song

We're all pals together  
Comrades, birds of a feather,  
Rootin' pals, tootin' pals,  
Scootin' pals, shootin' pals,  
In rain or sunshine,  
Pals, say there brother,  
Pull for each other,  
When you roll your own  
You're not alone  
For then you belong to the  
Senior Class of '51.

