

THE PRUITT TIMES AND RHYMES

Christmas time is here once more.
We hope to have you rolling on the floor.
This year was off to college for three:
Charles, Paul and Dean, only the latter for free.
Charles is at Haverford, a nice Friendly place,
Where multiple girlfriends give him the chase.
He has taken computers, English, poli sci,
And a course in Russian which made him cry.
He has started a project which is really quite bold
For a freshman not quite nineteen years old.
With a friend he designed a course questionnaire
To evaluate the profs and thus lay the facts bear.
The results will be published early next year.
Some profs are hopeful, and others have fear.
You might guess that Charles is the sportsman again,
Volleyball and hockey, when resting his pen.
In volleyball he especially had fun.
He played on the men's team and coached the women's one.

Other Pruitts follow, there are several more.
Mother's the next one I think she won't bore.
Her international programs continue to go fine.
Her office she tells us she'll soon redesign.
Training in English continues to sell,
So much so that it pays for her office quite well.
She had contracts from several foreign governments
To teach English to large groups of students.
Her staff has increased, there are now 25,
Up from 18 last year and a busy beehive.
Personally too she's been getting along great.
She hasn't lost or gained any weight.
She is a bit lonely at times it is true,
When Dean goes to Buffalo clad in snowshoe.
Another activity which she has enjoyed
Is work at the coop where she is employed.
The cash saved on groceries will never be lost.
It will go to defray ever mounting school cost.

Father as usual was a busy few guys:
As a stamp dealer, with stock which he sells and he buys,
As a writer with book that is never quite done,
As a dinner 'wit' with the usual the old pun,
As a lecturer teaching social psych 301,
As a jogger who is always on the run.
Father's leave ended and he went back to teach
After relaxing for a week at Lewes, Delaware Beach.
(The four of us and Kim
Frolicked there with him.)
In spring and in summer he worked on his book
And on several articles which publishers took.

His research program continues to go strong,
Though the NSF grant must be renewed before long.
The Buffalo trips he now almost enjoys.
He has an apartment with three servant boys.
He has a new project which truly excites,
Applying his negotiation theory to real fights.
It involves a new contact in old Buffalo
With the mediation center of the Better Business Bureau.
There he watched mediation and prepared a questionnaire.
Next year's research will see how different mediation methods fare.
In the stamp department he is still going strong,
He's bought many a collection valuable and long.

Andre our computer buff, moved out of his old place
Into a new apartment which has much more space.
He and Kim, his girlfriend, are in their last year,
So grad school and it's drudgery are exceedingly near.
Andre has labored all summer and fall
For General Electric, computers and all.

Paul, the last Pruitt, went back to Swarthmore
And did pretty well as a sophomore.
Like Kim, he's a biology major also.
He's thinking of specializing in agriculture though.
Besides this, he still runs and plays the guitar
And thinks and thinks about things near and far,
So much so that he has finally decided
That philosophy's for the birds and a thing to be hid.

And now it's time to say once more
I'm sick and tired of doing this chore.

Merry Christmas now, and a Happy New Year,
And once again greetings to all far and near.

Dean: "Seasons greetings. May the world move toward peace."

Charles: "Sorry I have to go back to work"

Paul: "Be good"

Andre: "Send cash, I have to pay for next term."

France: "May 1983 be a prosperous and enjoyable one."

9006 Friars Road
Bethesda, Maryland 20817
December 25, 1982