

Sorry, sorry for being so late. But exams and vacations caused the delay. Hope you didn't think the Pruitts had forgotten you. Now take out your song books.

To the tune of "Home, home on the range"

Home, home is so strange,
With Andre, Paul and Charles far away.
But seldom is heard a discouraging word,
'Cause they visit on each holiday.

To the tune of "This land is your land, this land is my land"

This Dr. Pruitt, she continues to do it.
She held a NAFSA [National Association of Foreign Student
Affairs] conference, tightly run with no nonsense.
Her newest project has overseas study as its object,
George Mason etudiants will overrun la belle France.
This Dr. Pruitt was made for you and me.

The postoffice is busy with CARE parcels for her sons three,
And ALLNET on Sundays helps keep up with their forays.
And finally to Europe,
Twenty-five years of marriage without a stir-up.
This Dr. Pruitt was made for you and me.

To the tune of "Camptown races"

This Dr. Pruitt finished his book [with Jeff Rubin on social
conflict]--doo dah, doo dah.
Random House has given it an approving look--oh duh doo dah day.
He's ISPP's VP [International Society of Political Psychology]
And gave a talk at APA.
Mediation research is his new bent,
And honors students fill up his day.

To the tune of "The rain in Spain"

Andre's getting married in the spring [actually the summer, but
it didn't rhyme].
And we rejoice, for this is quite something.
Every few weeks he takes the air plane,
To see Kim in Virginia or sometimes in Maine.
He is also working full-time with GE
And has finished the course work for his masters degree [at
Syracuse University].

To the tune of "Singing in the rain"

Marching in the rain, Paul's marching in the rain.
What a glorious thing to be graduating again [this time from
Swarthmore College, which holds graduation outdoors because
it's always dry on that day].
Housing rehabilitation in Chester was his summer-long spree,
Then grad school in biology at old U of P [University of
Pennsylvania].
In the fall he taught labs to 30 undergraduate students,
And will soon be solving mysteries about the development of
plants.

To the tune of "Old McDonald had a farm"

Old McCharles had a good year [at Haverford College]--ee ai, ee
ai.
His course evaluations produced faculty fear--ee ai, ee ai, oh.
Here a Charles, there a Charles, everywhere a Charles Charles.
Old McCharles had a good year--ee ai, ee ai, oh.

He also coached the women's volleyball band--ee ai, ee ai.
And ran the Computer Center with an iron hand--ee ai, ee ai, oh.
Here a Charles, there a Charles, everywhere a Charles Charles.
Old McCharles had a good year--ee ai, ee ai, oh.

Student government president will be his new rip [if he's
elected, that is]--ee ai, ee ai.
Then on to Europe for a well earned trip--ee ai, ee ai, oh.
Here a Charles, there a Charles, everywhere a Charles Charles.
Old McCharles had a good year--ee ai, ee ai, oh.

Happy New Year to All
Dean, France, Andre,
Paul and Charles Pruitt

January 1, 1985