



To My Dear Classmates,

Simmons College needs our dough!  
Hey! Tell me something I don't know!

Can we count you for a buck?  
Can we count you in for luck?  
Can we count you for some coin?  
Can we count you please to join?

Will you write a check to go?  
Will you charge it? Let us know!\*

Hey! We're not here just talking trash.  
Cuz Simmons College needs our cash.

We want our School to be around.  
We want safe. We want it sound.

Shout: I'm a grad of Dear Old Simmons  
Yes, the one that's still for womens.

We the Class of Seven-Three  
We say we're special. Well, are we?  
We the class of weed and flower.  
We the class of people power.

Would you up our cash count here?  
Would you raise it? Be a dear?

Shout: I'm from Seven-Three I am!  
So demonstrate you give a yam.

Please do it quick!  
Please do it now!  
Check or plastic.  
You pick how.\*

Best regards,  
Your Classmate and Class Agent,

A handwritten signature in cursive script that reads "Pam".

Pam Leven

\* You can write a check and mail it. You can use a credit card number and mail it or call Simmons at (800-XXX-XXXX). You can donate online at [www.simmons.edu](http://www.simmons.edu).

PS: I did not write a sappy letter.  
A poem, I thought, would work much better.