

ODE TO RICK BUNN

*Richard Dexter Bunn,
Our classmate exemplified fun.
Quick of wit and master of pun,
Was Richard ... Dexter ... Bunn.*

*The eponymous Bunn-O-Gram,
Transmitting the news and soliciting views,
Collating the volumes for us to peruse
Was Rick's extraordinary grand slam.
Who knew fuchsia was really a color,
Or that Ron's other handle was Chops?
With a query to Rick or a holler,
We could find out those things we forgot.*

*If the measure of a man
Is he left this great land,
Better than how he found her;
Or if his life's chosen purpose
Was pure selfless service,
To all whom he ever encountered
Then clearly our Rick exceeded those tests
With a score that was second to none,
And we fondly look back as we lay him to rest,
And reflect on a life so well done.*