'Twas the night before Christmas, a night cold but sweet, 
Not a creature was stirring, no committee did meet.

The stockings were hung by the chimney with care, 
The campus was silent, a moment quite rare.

The freshmen were nestled all snug in their beds, 
While visions of J Term danced in their heads.

They dreamed of papers, more papers, in their sleepy daze, 
Flashbacks to writing class with Julia Hayes.

Kara Ostlund just cried, “Guys, Heath Hill is a mess!”
Sang and Kennedy said, “SACS demands we assess”

Career awareness is vital, for us it is key, 
It will be the focus of our QEP!

A Catawba Guide was leading a tour 
He showed them S-R and the banners (they’re newer).

A musical plant that craves blood as it drizzles, 
Great singing, great acting, and a cool set that swivels.

Our SGA, they are so sweet and wholesome, 
Just ask Anne, DJ, Ashley, or President Olsen.
When out on the lawn there arose such a clatter,
I sprang from my desk to see what was the matter.

Away to the windows I went at full speed,
The Cheerwine I spilled but I paid it no heed,

And what was it out there, just what did I see?
Mike Bitzer and a cameraman from Charlotte TV!

I needed to stop him, and the time it was scant,
So I called for the man with the bat, Coach Jim Gantt!

Mike saw him approach, and soon he was joggin’
The one man to catch him was speedy Steve Coggin!

Mike said he was sorry, out there in the snow,
“*I needed the money – and Chuck always says No!*”

Nurses Kathy and Candy took him away,
And found him a nice padded room (so they say).

Thought he saw the jolly elf, hairy and pink
Close, no cigar, it was only Chris Zink.

Many helpers I needed, I was glad that they came,
And I whistled, and shouted, and called them by name.

If your name is not read please do not take offense,
To read them all out would just make no sense.
Perhaps you will hear it one of these other times, 
If I can up with something that rhymes.

"Now, Feeney! Now, Sabo! Now don’t be a Grinch! 
On Gilliam! On Schneider, and on Andie Lynch!"

“On Baker! On Graham! On Walker, and Swan, 
There’s so much to do – but how can this go on?"

So I said, “Let us gather our strengths and our knowledge, 
Let us seek to enhance our Catawba College!”

The Board loved the plans, both strategic and master, 
“This is great,” they all said, “let’s do it all faster!”

I sprang to my laptop, to the campus sent emails, 
Staff and faculty fled, both the fellas and females,

But they heard me exclaim, as I drove them berserk, 
"I need all your help for this college to work!"