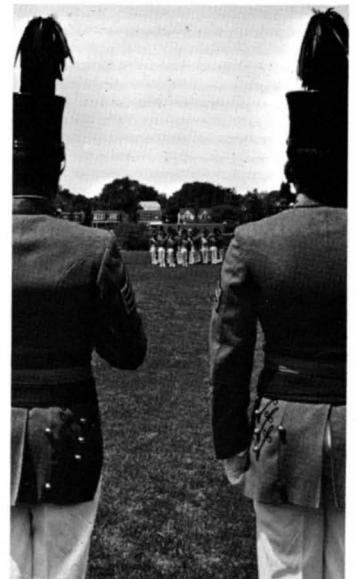
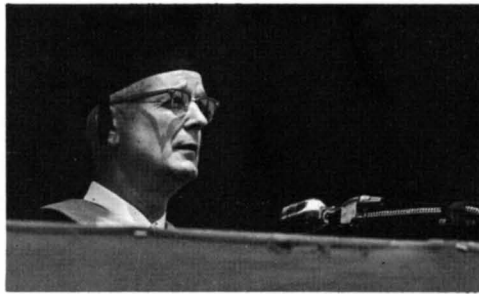
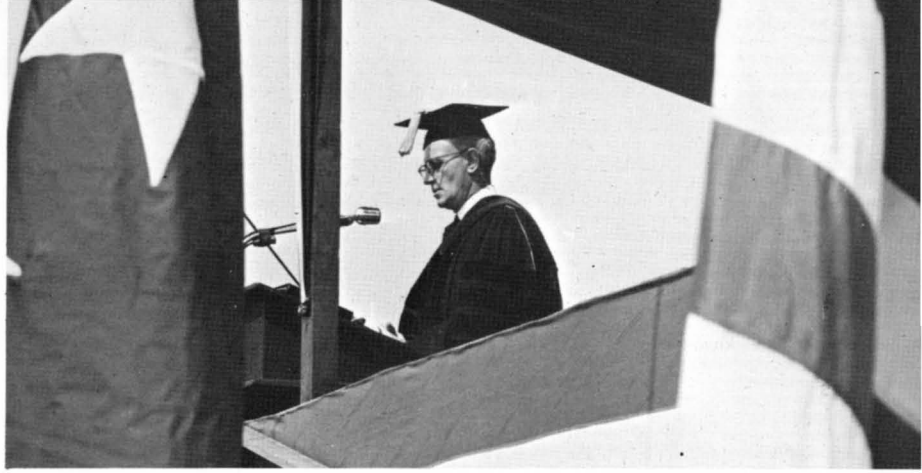
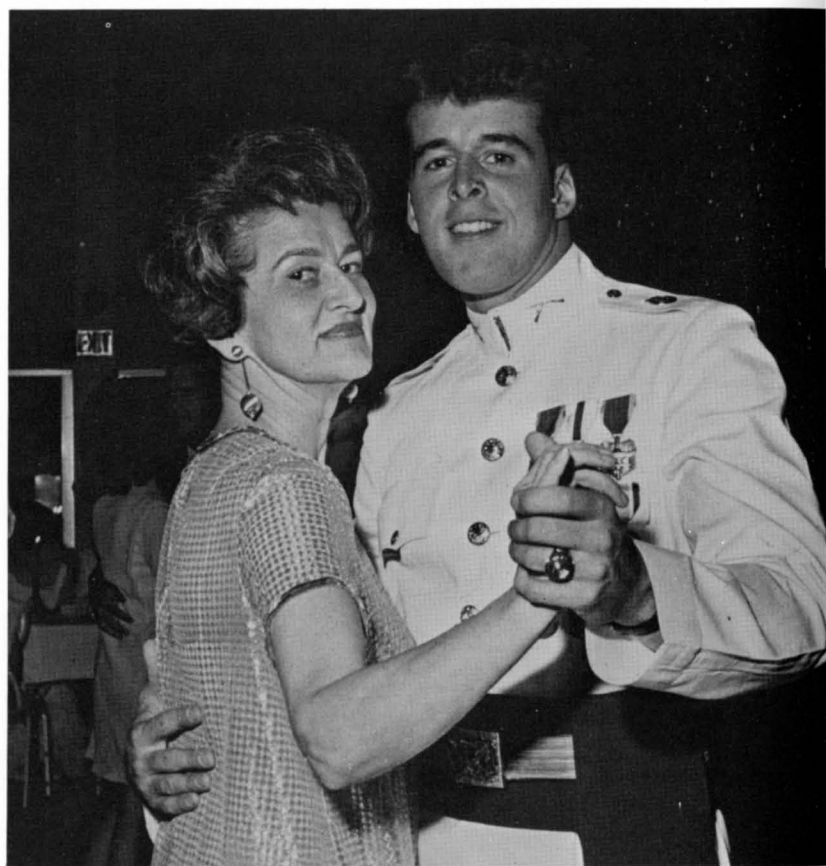


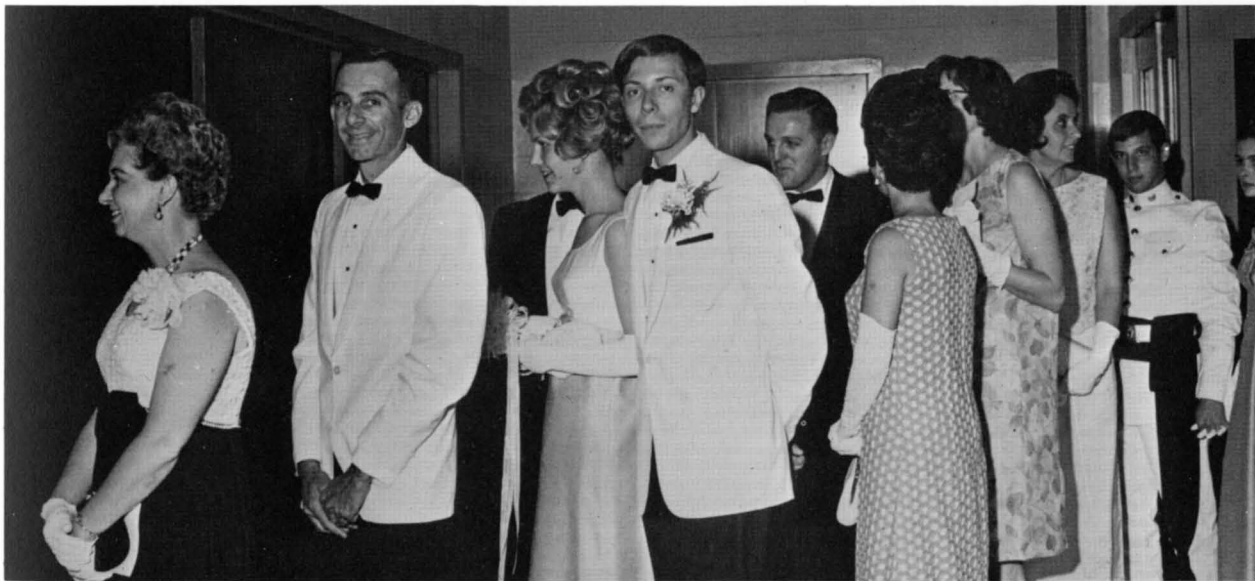
GRADUATION

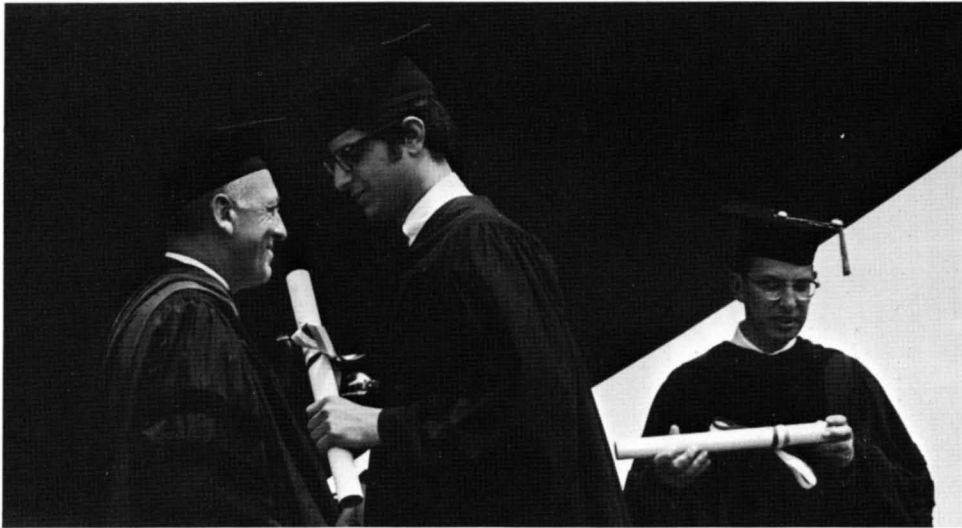


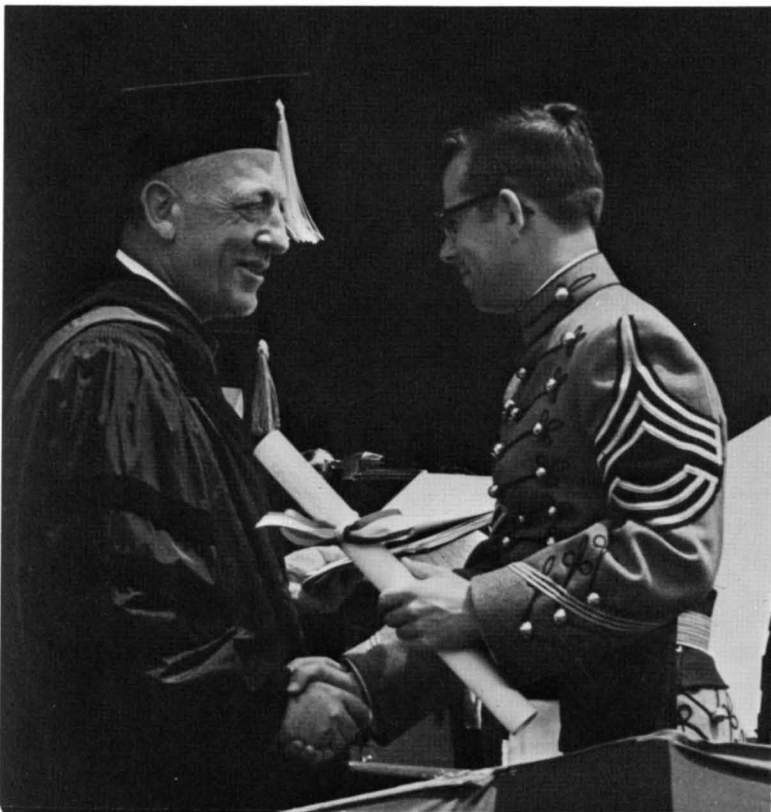


Graduation Weekend suddenly arrived and abruptly ended with a strange note of finality. We drank, sang, talked, and laughed on Friday and Saturday. Sunday morning we stood around nervously, listened impatiently to General Johnson, and turned our tassels. We took off our gowns and became Alumni. It was really very easy.











AND NOT TO YIELD



