

EPILOGUE

We have presented our pageant of youth and progress as it has unfolded in our school life.

The entrance gates have been opened, revealing our campus scene. In our three short years here, we have grown to love our campus. We have been guided by competent directors who have led us onward, ever striving to make our pathway clear and well-defined. We have followed them faithfully, trying to glean the great truths of knowledge. We have followed them to sporting fame in whatever game we played. The good sportsmanship and physical development gained in sports will stand us in good stead throughout the game of life.

We have risen to new achievements in varied school activities. Our efforts have been repaid with scholarships and other awards. We will always cherish our trophies won in a keen spirit of competition.

We have experienced three years of joyous living. We have danced and partied, laughed and played, and have drunk deep of the cup of youthful happiness. We will never forget the strong bonds of friendship and good fellowship which have been formed here.

It is with mingled regret and sorrow that we pass through our campus gates, some of us for the last time. As they swing slowly shut behind us, we visualize for a moment what these years have meant. The gates close—our days here are now but a cherished memory.

The curtain falls on our pageant of youth and progress.