



To all the seniors of 1946, it seemed that March 22 would never come. When the great day arrived, they were all up early priming and painting for the day ahead. When they marched in for breakfast, peels of laughter flooded the dining hall. They were all there: clowns, cowboys, gypsies and even a bellboy. Strangely some of them found it very difficult to sit comfortably at the table.

A weary but happy group sat down at tables decorated appropriately for the occasion. The day of hilarity came to a memorable close with a party in the Aggie Inn.

Senior Day