



The diplomas we are shortly to receive and to bear so proudly away are the happy fruitage of the long years' slow, steady growth. As we press toward the full stature of manhood and womanhood, we know that growth must go on. We cannot stop here.



CELEBRATING A NEW LIFE

When I went home for Easter, my sister had her baby. It was a 7lb. 3oz. baby girl. When I looked at the two of them together, I thought I had never seen such a beautiful sight in my life!

I had never seen my sister more proud!

And I am really proud of that baby too, and I hope, when she grows up, that she can realize how beautiful life can be, that she can open her eyes to it.

I know that my sister will do a good job in raising her, and any time she needs a helping hand, I'm going to be there to offer it.

--A PROUD AUNT

