



Here on the last page, the annual has reached its end. The year, as well as the annual, is at its end, yet it is just the beginning. For 74 it is the start, the beginning of a new part in their lives. Here at the year's end they trade the old for the new. For both the Seniors and the returning under classmen this past year will soon be just a memory, and this annual will be a tangible part of that memory. To both I wish good-luck and give a word of advice. The past and its memories are only a friend on a lonely night. That is the way it should be kept. Our work is in the present, it is the making of the future.

