Joreword

THERE ARE MANY NOSTALGIC PARTINGS in one's lifetime but perhaps the saddest one of all is the bidding good-bye to old school friends and opening the door on a world of new responsibilities and uncertain futures. Graduation, it is true, is only the beginning; but it is also, in a sense, the beginning of an end—the end of a decade or so of wonderful experiences. To all those coming after us we leave a portion of our memories; the rest we will carry with us always.

