

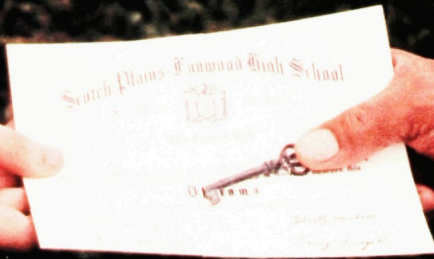
Graduation is our ticket to the outside world. It's our passage to better things.

Though we feel trapped at times, we know that escape is imminent, if we help ourselves. We all have these thoughts, at one time or another.

Fortunately, the school store, and an occasional food fight during lunch, seem to release tensions after a long morning of solitary confinement at classroom desks unsuitable for their supposed purpose. It makes our thoughts of calculus or of Shakespeare easier to digest.

Really, it's about survival in a complicated society. In time, we will understand the meaning of school and the feelings we share in many ways with each other: of being trapped, helpless . . .

We are confined, so we may be set free.



Community Chest

GET OUT
OF JAIL, FREE



THIS CARD MAY BE KEPT UNTIL NEEDED OR SOLD