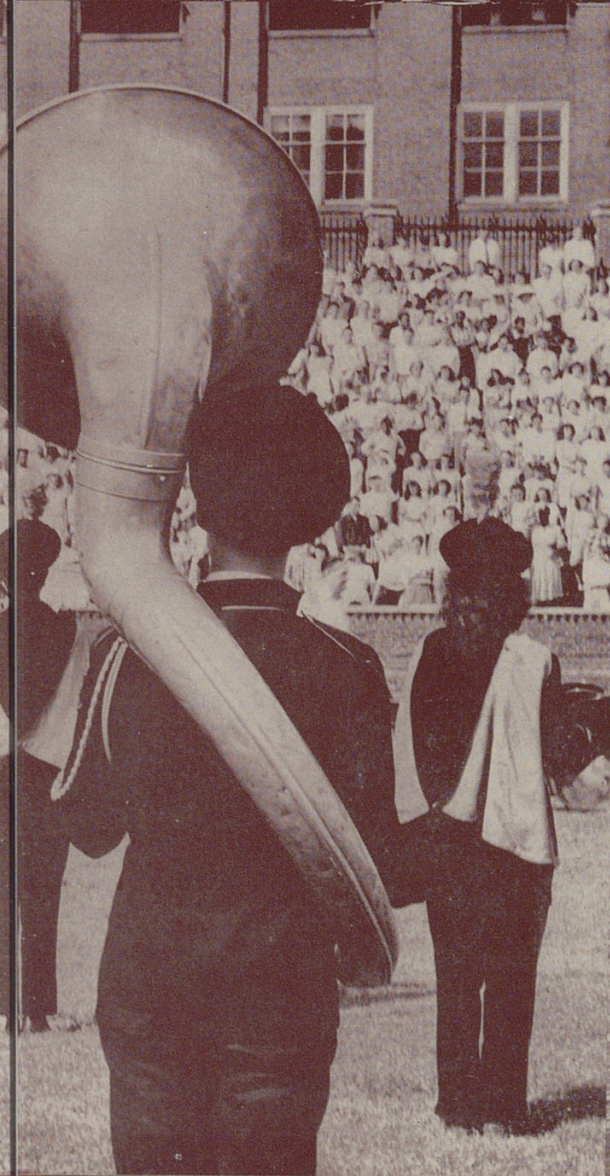




Class day! How many different connotations these words can have! For juniors it means they have at last attained the lofty heights of an "almighty" senior. Twelve of them will be chosen as members of Sigma Gamma, sixteen of them will be given the red carnation of Dux Femina. To the seniors it is the culmination of four years of work, study, and development. The senior feels the pride of graduation conflict with the sorrow of ending an old friendship. Yes, it is a feeling of accomplishment, yet, when one hears the Alma Mater for the last time, the pride is softened by a tender sorrow.



Class Day At Withrow, 1948