



As you paged through this book I hope you will remember the sights you have seen on your journey through college. Upon entering St. Francis we all had the same graduation destination in mind. However, the roads we chose to travel tended to differ among the various majors and individuals. The way each of us reached graduation depended upon the type of vehicle driven as well as the maps and signs followed.

The Class of 1976 had quite a few graduates who test drove a new highway called C.L.E.P. They merged with the other travelers for the remaining three years of tolls, detours and other obstacles.

Do you remember those tolls? They were not spaced very evenly, were they? Twice a year tuition payments were due, along with a toll for books, a toll for labs, a toll for fees, and another for supplies. Then it was free riding, until we approached the next semester's toll booths.

For some, the toll zones were just a slow down as they threw their monies into the basket. For others, it was a time when toll collectors reported their numbers to the highway patrol. They were subsequently pulled off the road because of an outdated registration or invalid inspection sticker. It was quite frustrating to have preregistered and then have all your courses cancelled. Occasionally, you were stopped due to an administrative error. Other times, you just forgot to pay on time.

Do you remember the flat tires, overheated radiators and engine troubles? You were stopped for an hour or two under the boiling, hot sun without a spare. There were days when you were not prepared for those tests. You failed them and, therefore, had to spend more time on repairs. You had to study harder to make-up that low grade in order to receive a higher one as your final mark. Yes, there were times when you had to slow down a little and carry a lighter load, so

that you could make it all the way.

The weather conditions and the contour of the road added to the difficulty in driving. Occassional glances at the roadside warned you about dangerous grounds. The guard rails were dented by careless drivers. Their C's and D's hampered future traveling but they were able to continue their journey. However, some other cars were not as fortunate. Their F's remained on the road as do wrecked and abandoned cars. These people had to get another vehicle before they could get back on the highway.

Let us not forget the stops for food, fuel, rest and relaxation. We met former traveling companions of the Core Curriculum. We compared notes on the routes taken and joined them in the variety of extracurricular activities available along

the way.

No matter what maps we followed or roads we traveled, each was patrolled. We were warned that any traffic violators would be prosecuted and also that people in distress would be assisted in times of need. Both the Administration and Faculty were skilled for this high-

way patrol.

Each time you look at this book, I hope you remember the roads traveled during the 1975-1976 academic year. I would like to extend my appreciation to all those who have helped in the production of this log. To Raymond Domkowski, my assistant; to my family and friends for their encouragement; and to my staff for all their time and effort.

Seniors: You have reached your destination—congratulations on receiving your degree. Good Luck to you on your next trip in whatever direction it takes you.

Underclassmen: Keep your eyes on the road. It has been traveled before and there are cars coming up

behind you.

To All: Have a safe trip on your continuing journey through life.

Anne Cronen