



## Testo dell'articolo

*No, it is not a dream, it is reality that I am sitting here in the large Robinson Auditorium, dressed in a white cap and gown and waiting until I am called to receive my diploma. There are still many others before me, so I have time to think over the past. In Vienna (Austria), attending the high school I dreamed often about the "Matura" (Graduating), but later during the emigration period other things occupied my thoughts. Only when I was admitted to the High School of Oswego, my old dream awakened again and a week ago the reality begun with the... examinations. Five examinations layed before me, how awful! So, on a Monday morning I walked with some of my friends to the school with a sick feeling in my stomach. But strangely and true, when you sit in the examination room, this feeling passes. Social studies were scheduled for this morning and during three hours we were squeezed about tricky historical questions until the clock marked twelve and the lobbies became full of voices: "How did you answer question No. 5?"- "Peter the Great of Russia lived from to?"- "That map was really hard."- Everyone was glad that one subject was behind us, but already we felt sick again, thinking of Tuesday, reserved for English and Business Arithmetic, and Thursday, reserved for Typing and Shorthand.*

*But as everything in life, so this week full anxiety and hopes passed and last Friday evening in the Robinson Auditorium we, the six students from the Shelter – Anita Baruch, Alfons Finzi, Lea Hanf, Gordana Milinowic, Steffi Steinberg and myself – were happy to receive our diplomas together with 181 American boys and girls, among them our friends Donald Cleveland Smart who belongs in a certain sense also to our community. It was a very nice evening. The band of the school played, we sung the National Anthem, fine speeches were delivered by Superintendent Charles E. Riley, Herbert David Lyons, Jane L. Karcher and Principal Ralph M. Faust.*

*We were very proud and at the same time touched when Mr. Faust presenting the class declared "that the class is also unique in that it numbered six residents of the Shelter at Fort Ontario who came from far-off lands to complete their high school education in Oswego". He expressed the hope "that their work here has been profitable and worthwhile". And then came the great moment when President Myron D. Stone of the Board of Education announced my name. Slowly I walked on the stage, I heard the word "congratulation" and I received my diploma.*

*I believe I speak in the name of the other five graduates of the Shelter when I say that we are really ery happy to have reached our first goal and you can be sure, that we will work hard for the second.*