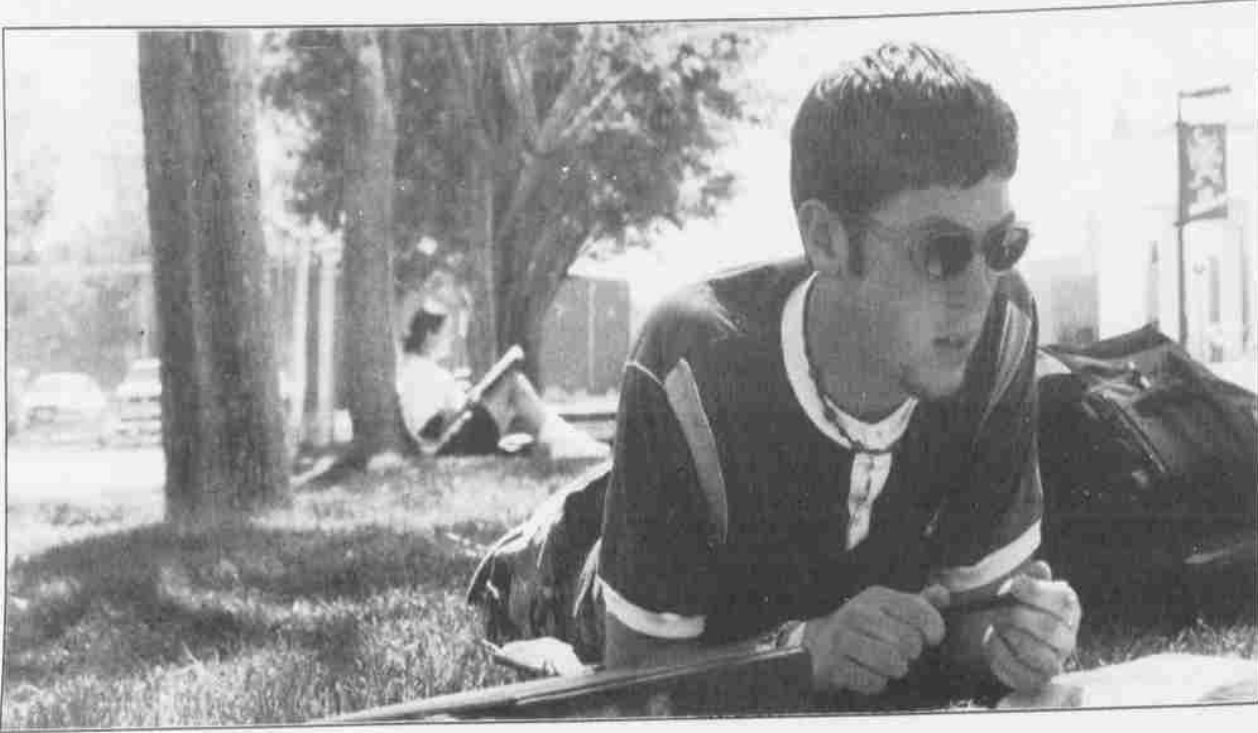


Spring Break '96...



We went to Tijuana and had too many drinks. We went to Palm Springs and slept with girls and boys at the American Hotel.

Spring Break '96 came and sadly went just like \$1 drink specials at a bar.

We fell in love every night and went our way at dawn, but the memory of those nights will never leave. We danced at Zelda's in Palm Springs and lay in the sun in Daytona Beach. We saw *Grease* on Broadway with boyfriends and camped out under the stars in Yellowstone with girlfriends.

Now it's back to the trenches of purgatory we call UNLV and being undaunted in the face of the unending home-



Freshman math major Ron Justin studies (above), while partiers dance the night away (center), and students group together and discuss the rigorous last five weeks of classes (bottom).

