

June 14, 1964
1007 N. 8th St.
Colton, Calif.

Dear Lucy and Howard I and II:

Well, at last ~~of~~ I have received a Doctor's Degree. At times, I wondered if I would live long enough to make it. The graduation exercises were held last Thursday at 1:45 P.M. There were thousands present. The steps of the library which are massive, served as the platform. Amplifiers were spread about the area. There were 3384 graduates. Those receiving advanced degrees were 54% of the class. This seemed to be unusual for it was mentioned. Chairs ranged all the way across ^{what} would be a city block plus the width of the street and from the library steps through a parklike area for nearly 300 feet.

The graduates marched in four abreast in two columns, one from each side. It was a magnificent and good ceremony. Fine honorary degrees were presented (mine was earned). The academic procession of professors in their robes, the band and the trumpets ~~was~~ truly almost beyond description.

After the ceremonies, each of the various schools had their own presentation of diploma covers at various places throughout the campus. The diploma will be mailed at a later date. By doing it this way no one gets the ~~wrong~~ wrong diploma, supposedly.

Thursday was Richard's day-off. He, Phyllis, Ben and Carol were able to be present. I was sure glad to have them come. I may not

have been the oldest "Graduate" but I bet I was close to it.

After the "Commth" had been presented everyone was congratulating all over the place. Suddenly Carol rushed up and said, "Congratulations Grandpa!" A lady standing nearby thought that was wonderful. She had heard many fathers congratulated for securing a Degree but this was the first time for a Grandpa. The day was a great success, even though we did receive two tickets for just us walking across a street while the red light was on.

To-day I feel quite free. It has been a tough job. The Dissertation had 342 pages. There was lots of typing.

We took quite a drive to Lake Elsinore which has recently been filled and with water and is now a State Park. Took a circuitous route home by way of Murietta, San City, Hemet, San Jacinto, Beaumont and Redlands to home. The weather was R all the way.

Now, to get busy and get ready for school for next year. I also have a hard election to get before the people and in such a way that the vote is favorable on Sept. 15.

Carol graduated from Junior High Wednesday Evng, so this is really graduation season.

Love to see you

Paul

Hope all of you are fine.