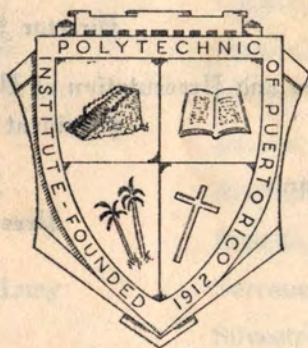


Palmer, Boyd

The Polytechnic Institute of Puerto Rico
San Germán, Puerto Rico

Summer Commencement



Wednesday, August 8, 1951, 7:30 P. M.

The Steps

Program

Academic Procession

Invocation The Rev. Walter G. Harde

Greetings President Edward G. Seel

Music

Commencement Address Dr. Oscar E. Porrata
Acting Dean, College of Education, University of Puerto Rico

Presentation of Candidates for the Bachelor of Arts Degree
Dr. Ismael Vélez
Director Summer Session

Awarding of Degrees and Presentation of Diplomas
President Edward G. Seel

Farewell to Polytechnic Roberto Vázquez
President of Summer
Senior Class

College Songs

"The Polytechnic Hills"

"El Molino de los Años"

Benediction Rev. Walter G. Harde

Choral Benediction

"The Lord Bless You and Keep You" Alasa Choral

Recessional

CANDIDATES FOR THE A. B. DEGREE

Alicea, Engracia	Navarro, Hipólita
Antongiorgi, Mildred	Nazario, Gloria
Avilés, Victor M.	Nazario, Nora
Barreto, Gladys	Nazario, Sila
Berrios, César	Ortiz, Ramón
Capriles, Guillermo	Padovani, Providencia
Carrasquillo, Haydeé	Pagán, Pedro P.
Christian, José L.	Pardo, Dominga
Cordero, Julio	Quiñones, Laura M.
Gaztambide, Zulma	Rigau de Lugo, Carmen
Goodsaid, George	Rivera, Ligia
González, Santos	Rivera, Rosa María
González, Vidal E.	Rodríguez, Noé
Frank, Harry L.	Roselló, Jorge
Irizarry de Vélez, Lucy	Serrano, Daniel
López, Antonio	Silvestrini, Teresa
López, Arcelio	Sosa, Thelma I.
Martínez, Rafael	Torres, Ismael
Marrero, Lydia	Vázquez, José R.
Mena, Rita	Vega, Félix P.
Mercado, Vicente	Vélez, Gilberto
Milán, Delma	Vélez, Virgilio

THE POLYTECHNIC HILLS

Oh, the Polytechnic Hills,
How majestic and how grand!
With their summits bathed in glory
Like the fair the promised land.
Is it any wonder then
That the heart with rapture thrills
As we stand and gaze with loved ones
On the Polytechnic Hills?

Oh the hills, beautiful hills.
How we love the Polytechnic hills.
If o'er land or sea we roam
Still we think of happy home
And the friends among the
Polytechnic Hills.

EL MOLINO

CORO:

El Molino de los años
Muele, muele sin cesar,
Pero nunca el Alma Mater,
Nunca se podrá olvidar;
Colinas verde esmeralda
Pintadas de luz de sol,
Los que etuvimos en ellas
Les dimos el corazón.

Estrofa:

Politécnico, salve eres noble!
Las colinas pintadas de sol,
Unas veces nos hablan de historia,
Y otras veces nos hablan de amor.

-Si repite el coro-