

valedictory

Last fall we entered Regina College to begin a new life. The experience gained here is one that we will cherish, and it will be reflected in the life of every graduate.

Our year at Regina College included studies, sports, and social functions. Whether or not we have derived all the advantages of the course we have just finished is a matter between our conscience and ourself. The various sports held our interest either as a member of a team or as an enthusiastic fan. The informality of the social gatherings enabled all students to become better acquainted with each other.

To Regina College we would like to say thank you for impressing upon us the need to follow certain fundamental principles by which we should live. Every moment spent in study required toil and self-denial. The greatest of all lessons instilled in us this year has been that success only comes through ambition and endeavour of the most worthwhile kind—the desire to surpass our past efforts—to let our highest achievement of yesterday be our starting point of today. Out of such struggle comes a strong character and a healthy outlook on life. Such character reaches out for broader education and is filled with a desire to offer greater service to this darkened world. In the words of the poet, we

"May touch it again with immortality;
Give back the upward looking and the light;
Rebuild in it the music and the dream."

In this one year at Regina College our life has taken on a new meaning. Now the year of study and discipline, which at times might have seemed weary and irksome, has come to an end, perhaps all too suddenly. It is very difficult to say goodbye, realizing that only the privileged Matrics will remain here as students while the rest of us will be leaving. Our hearts, though full of joy at the prospect ahead, are filled with memories of happy friendships, of our classmates and of slight humorous incidents, and exciting, ennobling events that we will treasure throughout life. Wearing the bright protective cloak of youth and the strong shield of courage, we view the ever-widening horizons until we can say with Tennyson:

"All experience is an arch wherethro'
Gleams that untravelled world, whose margin fades
Forever and forever when I move."