

Editorial

Once upon a time, on the edge of a great city stood an old College. Through the hallowed halls of this seat of learning passed many an eager student, searching for knowledge.

In this quest these students were aided by many able instructors. Professors who because the College was smaller than most could pay attention to the difficulties of the individual. The students understood this advantage only dimly, and often didn't take proper advantage of it. In later years, when they were engulfed in far larger student bodies they remembered this feature of the little school and regretted bitterly the missed opportunity.

But the College gave them more than this valuable help in their first year of University; there were extra-curricular activities too. Groups of people with common interests banded together, to sing, to debate, or just to talk over their hobbies with friends. Staff advisers came to these groups to assist them from their stores of experience.

There were sports in this College, too. Not just exhibitions of physical prowess, but gatherings of people just having fun doing things together. The gym was seldom empty and the snap of ping-pong could usually be heard above the shouts of an impromptu basketball game.

The different classmen kept up a friendly rivalry, certainly equal to the feeling which rises between the colleges in larger Universities, but, because everyone knew everyone else, no matter what course they were taking, it became more like school spirit for the whole college. And there surely was school spirit, the students were proud to attend Regina College!

Didn't recognize it, eh? We knew that bit about "great city" would put you off.