

Valedictory

Years from now as our minds wander back in time what will be our thoughts of Regina College? Will they be of long nights of study, of flunked exams, unfinished homework or of blood-curdling 8.30 classes. Surely not.

I'd sooner think of Regina College as a pleasant place where I enjoyed to the fullest the time spent there. Think of the hours spent in the gym, at the dances, clubs, the snack bar at Room 104 and in the newest class on the curriculum, Bridge 52.

We at Regina College have several advantages not enjoyed by students at larger universities. The smallness of the classes makes the relations between student and professor more friendly and intimate and enables you to receive more individual attention than otherwise would be possible. It's too bad we don't realize this now, because it's bound to hit us later.

This friendly spirit is also prevalent among the students. With only one hundred and fifty or so students everyone knows almost everyone else. The friendships made here are things we will value highly in future years.

I've said little about studies and books because in a farewell they have little place in our thoughts. During the year we hope we studied as much as we should have. Maybe we didn't ace all our exams—maybe we didn't ace any of them—but if we learn from our failures and are determined to improve, then the year hasn't been lost by any means.

What the future holds is mercifully hidden from us. What joys and sorrows we are going to know remain a mystery. But one thing sure, the memories and laughs from Regina College will remain one of the brightest spots in our lives and will shine when all else is in darkness.

J. H. S.