In this season the air fills with the word "peace"; perhaps at long last the course of world events will give its sound a deeper relevance. That is the first, best hope I would like to offer to you.

Now we are well into the second year of our institutional independence; your work shows how well we have taken advantage of our new state of academic life. One of the greatest satisfactions of my office is to point with pride at the performance of all the citizens of the Edwardsville University community.

Amid all the celebrations, let me wish you a few calm moments of rest and reflection; if anything has gone stale in your life, find an infusion of appropriate refreshment.

In many ways I have tried to show everyone how grateful I am for each unique contribution to the good roots we have put down. As the hardness of the recent past seems to thaw a bit, look ahead to the coming year in the spirit of these lines by the American poet William Stafford:

Unless old knots can rouse the flame through swirls and melt the snow that falls, unless the cold can draw us higher to learn by steeper flame how rich we are, then we may starve: it's climb-or-famine time.

John S. Rendleman
President