



*Dear Humanities friend*

*When I closed my office door for the last time on Thursday, October 31, it dawned on me that I had devoted most of my adult life to the Humanities; first as a student and later as a staff member.*

*As a child I always felt that I was on a different wavelength to my family, but that changed when I came 'home' to Humanities as a student. After my last exam, I walked out of the 'GW', looked back and wished I was working in that building. After 17 years my wish came true! Yes Humanities raised me...but now it's time for me to spread my wings and explore other pastures.*

*Many thanks to all of you for the wonderful friendship through the years. Thank you for all the flowers, chocolates and hugging during both good and bad times. Thank you for the laughs, jokes, chats and deep conversations. I will always cherish it as the 'good old days'. One day when I sit on the porch of an old age home, you will still be there - in my heart; hopefully we will still be in contact.*

*My wish for all of you is: May you have a fruitful and joyful career. That everything you tackle becomes successful. May every day go well with you and your family... and may this wish of mine also come true!*

*Warm regards*

*Christa Kitching*