Class of 1992
Yearbook Dedication

Every year the Senior class picks a dedication for the yearbook. Usually it is a professor, an administrator, or someone else from Babson who has affected our lives in some way. This year we have decided to do something a little different. Our dedication this year is to the people that have always been there for us through the good times and the bad, the ones that made all of this possible. These people are our parents.

Our parents started out by giving us the greatest gift in the world, life. From there, they taught us how to speak, showed us how to throw a baseball, yelled at us for fighting with our siblings, suffered through our elementary school concerts, put up with our insufferable teenage years and the telephone phase, and worried about us every time we went out. All of these experiences gave us a base knowledge to apply to our own lives when we went out on our own to college. Each of us has a unique experience with our parents, but they all share one element towards us, love. It is through their guidance and support that we have come this far on our lives.

For those who left Babson for the working world, the relationship with our parents has changed forever; it is now time to support them in any way that we can. Each of us has our own unique memories on which to reflect with our families, and we can never forget how important they are to us. For so long, we have heard our parents tell us how proud they are of what we have done. Now it is our turn to tell them how much pride we have in their accomplishments, in and outside of the home.

One final word to our parents is this: we may not always say thank you when we should, our phone calls and letters may not have been as frequent to them as they would have liked, and there may have been times in our lives when we seemed like we didn’t appreciate everything they have done for us. But in our hearts we know that without them we wouldn’t have stood a chance in life. They are the reason we have come this far and we will never forget all that they have done for us. And here’s one last thing we might not think to say when we should, we love you!

Timothy Brown
President — Class of 1992