



Charles Audric G. Onghantiac

I fell in love with Ateneo. I fell for the generations of delicious food in JSEC. I fell for the cool, relaxing air conditioners in the Rizal Library and the humidity and heat of Berchman and Kostka classes. I fell for the strolls along SEC Walk and the sprints for Bellarmine Hall. I fell for the friendly faces of my college friends and acquaintances and the stern, yet caring faces of my professors. There's no such thing as forever? I found and fell for my forever: Ateneo.



MINOR IN FINANCIAL MANAGEMENT

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Growing in Ateneo meant withstanding strong waves that crashed into me more times than I thought I could deal with. It meant finding myself in stressful situations that knocked me off course. It meant picking myself up even when it seemed hopeless. After undergoing these experiences, I realized that it is only when we are lost and under the storm that we become better. Let this be a reminder – to myself and to everyone – not to give up easily, and to always have that one big fight in all of us.