

As the time for the graduation of the class of nineteen hundred and forty-six approaches, my duties as President of the Senior Class are almost finished. But one task more remains—the task of acting as spokesman for my fellow classmates in their formal farewells to friends at Woodward High School.

I should like to take this opportunity of expressing my appreciation of the friendliness and help which the Faculty has extended to the Class of 1946 during its years at Woodward. They have been not only teachers and advisors to us, but friends at times when we most needed friends. I am sure that the entire class joins me in this.

To the members of the graduating class let me say that I am proud to have been one of them. I have enjoyed and appreciated the time spent in association with them at Woodward. I am certain that as long as I live, I shall carry with me fond memories of what I am sure will prove to have been four of the happiest years of my life. I know that each member of the class feels as I do about this; and so I know I speak for them in expressing these sentiments.

For my classmates, I bid fond farewell to friends made through the years at Woodward, with the sincere hope that these precious friendships will survive the stress of time. Our Annual seems the place in which to record these feelings, since in its pages are perpetuated the memories of our last year in Woodward High School

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