



Once again, Seniors of Woodward High School, do I turn another leaf, by no means the last, in my book of greetings to you. On it I read with pride the fine record of the four year cycle of your student life. You are now ready to enter a bigger school — the School of Life. In that school, whether you serve your community in domestic, industrial, or business capacity, or whether you serve your country now at war, may you always carry with you the memory of the ideals of William Woodward, the founder of your school — his sympathy; his tolerance; his love of study and of work; his interest in humanity; and his unselfish service. Imbued with his intangible, yet powerful spirit, may you, with the help of God, play well your parts on the stage of life!

L. D. PEASLEE.