

At last the coveted week, hour, moment are here — the time of our graduation. After four years of hard work, we are ready to take our places in a troubled world. Whether we enter the business world or whether we continue our education in college, we shall long remember those treasured years spent at Woodward High School.

Thus, it is entirely suitable that we should incorporate in our book, *The Woodward Annual*, "links from our golden chain of memories".

Our first year at Woodward brought many surprises, both pleasant and unpleasant; but we survived them. As sophomores we looked disdainfully upon our successors — lowly freshmen. We thought we knew everything, but in reality we knew very little. The junior year found us more humble and a step nearer the great day. Our senior year brought additional knowledge, and we tied together the loose ends of our undergraduate studies.

Now that the long awaited hour has come, we reminisce. Underclassmen replace us, and we are happy, for we know the joyousness that will eventually come to them.

Therefore we dedicate *The Woodward Annual* to the future alumni of Woodward High School. May they never forget the many noble persons and incidents associated with their school. May they strive unceasingly to make this school — our Alma Mater — a finer and better school for themselves and those who follow them.

Before we leave Woodward High School, however, one thing remains to be done. At this time we humbly wish to express our gratitude to our parents and teachers for the love, thoughtfulness, and sacrifice which they have bestowed on us to prepare us for citizenship in this great country — the United States of America.