



At the end of the day we joyously leave Woodward's portals, little realizing that during this one day we have acquired another group of memories to value now and to treasure in later years — memories of a word or two with friends and teachers, a small task successfully completed, a favor received or given, a bond of friendship secured. Just as we emerge a little bit better each day, so at the end of our four years do we emerge a great deal the better for having had the privilege of being a part of Woodward — the Woodward of great traditions and high standards, the Woodward which is so truly the "brightest light of the Queen of all the West".