

The School year of 1951-1952 . . . in looking back at it the Woodwardite recalls many experiences, most of them pleasant, some not so pleasant . . . rushing about on First Day bumping into confused freshmen, groaning when homework assignments were heavy, cheering at games and rejoicing when the Bulldogs won, cramming for exams, getting ready for a Saturday night dance, meeting new people with different personalities.

Suddenly it occurs to the Woodwardite that he has grown more this year than his physical self reveals. He discovers that he has learned some things not written in his textbooks. He has learned to live with and to like people outside of his own small circle of close friends. His associations have extended to a number of religions and races. He has learned to look at people as individuals and to appreciate them on the basis of their merit.

He has learned the principles of democracy, again not from a textbook, but from working in his school clubs and activities. His horizons have broadened; he sees opportunities which are opened to him through the practical experience he has gained this year.

He has learned that the "spirit of Woodward" is not an empty phrase, but that it stands for all that is to be had here just for the taking: knowledge; loyalty and truth; courage and conviction in right; tolerance toward all people.

On Founders' Day of 1952 when the student joined in the Ode, in singing "Yea, his spirit ever lives" he realized that this is true. As long as Woodward High School exists, new Woodwardites will continue to learn the loyalty, truth, courage, tolerance, and conviction in right which William Woodward exemplified.