



Gentle slopes and lofty tower
Radiant in the sun,
Arching ridge and shaded valley,
All our hearts have won.

Withrow's beauty, Withrow's splendor
Fill our hearts with pride
Love for you our Alma Mater
Ever will abide.

Friendships made in search of knowledge,
Cherished bonds and true,
Memories of golden hours
Hold us close to you.

As we venture from your portals
Aims held ever high
We'll turn to glimpse once more
The tower 'gainst the sky.



A view of the splendid tower.

Hard at work trying to make Withrow's library
even more beautiful.

Our very talented drama club putting on "A
Christmas Carol."