May we [Heterodoxy members] prove to be women whose opinions advance a mile with every whitening hair, acquiring also with them a certain equanimity, poise, and wide tolerance which are the natural results of an enlightened consciousness. May we discard the caution of youth as year by year we have less and less to lose, therefore less and less that we need fear risking, thus accumulating with time the elderly winters of rashness, recklessness, and a certain splendor of generosity. May increasing age be full of noble illusions always longing for fresh adventure, and ever standing ready to pick out upon high enterprises... illustrating by our lives that gray hairs are the banner of adventure.

—Heterodite Myran Louise Grant, 1920