

Dear Diary:

## SEPTEMBER



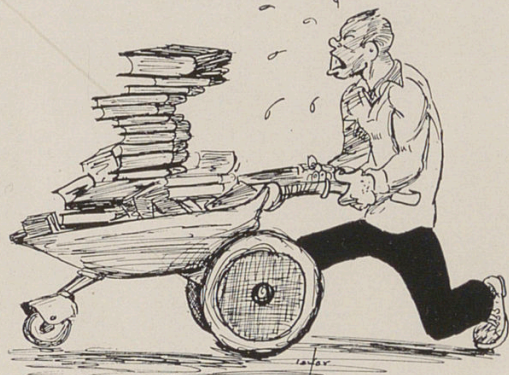
SEPTEMBER 7—At last I am a Senior. I had an enjoyable vacation and it breaks my heart to think of all those fellows I left behind!! Oh, what a terrible disappointment to find that 416 is the new senior girls' home room. How we looked forward and counted the days until we would be the elite of 314. School was dismissed at 12:00. Not too bad for the first day!

SEPTEMBER 9—There were so many friends to chat with yesterday that I neglected you, dairy. Well, today we received our locker keys. Say, that locker partner I have is a pip. I bet we have our rendezvous there every morning, if you get what I mean!!! A letter came from Mr. McKernan. Don't ask me how I found out—that's a military secret. I wonder how I can manage to see it.

SEPTEMBER 11—Horrors of all horrors—lunch prices went up! This evening there was a U. S. O. Dance at the Alms Hotel. Say, our fellows will have to do some high stepping to beat those patriotic paddies in uniform. Diary, please note that every morning you can see the Woodward wolves drooling on the third floor!!

SEPTEMBER 14—They might call the lunch room a mess hall in the army but actually ours is really a mess now that it's the girls' study hall as well as a lunch room. Oh, how we mourn for 314. To top it all off we received our textbooks today. Already the teachers have buried our faces in them. Or they've attempted to!

SEPTEMBER 17—Our activities are now beginning to roll along. The first G. A. A. meeting was held today. Their plans sound interesting. An "Old Keys" collection is under way. Let's visit the jail where "they lock them up and throw the keys away!" The Co-ed Club had a Committee meeting. I wonder what their plans could be.



SEPTEMBER 18—Good news! for me anyhow. We can now change our programs and am I glad. I certainly don't like my program. Some of those "old bags" I have. (I won't mention their names because if this diary ever got into other hands my face might change color!) It surely will be good to get in some different classes. Today the nutrition class began. I'd like to take it. Oh, for the physique of a frail!"



tion on the faces of the girls. Now those football players are in their glory. I'll have to see how many games I can attend. I have my fingers crossed for a good season.

SEPTEMBER 22—Our first assembly today—a football pep meeting. My, my, you should have seen the look of admiration