

NOVEMBER 7—Today was the big double header. It rained cats and dogs and my hat shrunk. I surely was glad to see Miss Eppinger (Eppie) and Herman Guastini. Those are two familiar faces we miss here at Woodward besides many others. Western Hills' drum major did his special fire tricks; Withrow's band formed ARMY and NAVY. (Wonder where the Marines were?) Maybe next year our band will be there with their uniforms if we get busy soon. Jim Bradley was our captain. Western Hills vanquished us, 29-0.

NOVEMBER 9—Colossal! What is that saying about patience being rewarded? Well, we finally elected our senior class officers. Durrell Cooper is the president; Marjorie Witt, the vice-president; Jean Funk, secretary; and Albert Lewis, treasurer. (The use of the semicolon is the result of Miss Wurtz's worthy guidance.)

NOVEMBER 11—Ah, me, Armistice Day and no school. Although I don't mind having a holiday, I can't help feeling sentimental and patriotic. I don't mean to sound philosophical, diary, but I can't help thinking how permanent out next peace *must* be!

NOVEMBER 12—That speaker from the Coast Guards really made a hit at Co-ed Club. I wonder why!!

NOVEMBER 16—The Rollicking Rollers had a meeting this morning. We're planning a skating party for the benefit of the Annual, soon. As the name suggests, we may have ups and downs but we do have fun-ummm!

NOVEMBER 17—We actually had an assembly today. A movie—"Beautiful Mexico"—that mentally carried us "South of the Border". Too bad my "Cuerpo" couldn't roam with my thoughts!

NOVEMBER 19—Today we put our Air Raid instructions into actual practice. Mr. Harkins on the prowl! The way his shoes squeaked, I wonder if they were paid for! The campaign for annual subscriptions is working up steam.

NOVEMBER 20—Big night at the annual skating party. A great success financially and otherwise. Wonder how a Western Hills graduate won a Woodward race and received a complimentary ticket under Miss Tenhundfeld's nose!

NOVEMBER 25—Student-faculty volley ball game. Why, Mr. Hilker, where'd you ever learn to play volley ball? Anyway, the laughs were worth the money. Homeroom 416 came in third this week in War Stamps. Soon I hope to have enough for a bond.

NOVEMBER 26—Thanksgiving. Hi-Y dance. Norma Nash and her checkered dress. Oh, boy!

NOVEMBER 30—Students still recuperating from over-indulgence. Ross Silburn seen with a cranberry sauce trademark on his tie. But, on him it looks good! Oh, what a cute Carmen Miranda doll Virginia Satterfield dressed for the Times-Star contest.



DECEMBER

DECEMBER 5—Basketball Pep Meeting. The girls' hearts in the first five rows were overdoing the 35 M. P. H. just looking at our brawny heroes. Sixteen girls in the balcony were practically hanging by their toes from the railing when some of the huskies were introduced! Oh! those zoot suits!

DECEMBER 4—The first basketball game of the season. Here's hoping we have more luck with our basketball team than we did with our football team! Played Central Vocational and won 52-28. Our reserves also did okay—52-15.

DECEMBER 7—Pearl Harbor Day. Our "first attempts" were due in English today but Miss Wurtz was in a patriotic mood and extended the time. Good ol' Wurtzie!

DECEMBER 11—Lieut. Robert Duffy, a former teacher, came home on leave and visited us today. Slick as a whistle in his uniform with his gold bars.