

MAY 11—Miss "Chuckle" Wurtz advocates strenuously the use of crematories "Might as well get used to the heat," she sez!

MAY 13—At last Cecil "I love only myself" Lakes has found a way to make those two stuck up characters, Ed "Glamour Boy" Gallenstein and Charlie "Master-mind" Baird come to their knees. He just drops a penny on the floor!

MAY 17—I must get busy and work on my class day dress. I decided, at last, to make it. Lillian Wiley really is patriotic. She charges a customer five cents for the first cup of coffee and a dollar for the second cup—Sez she buys bonds with this profit. Not a bad racket if you can get away with it, but you have to prove it to me, Lillian, I'm from Missouri!

MAY 19—Agnes Linger said she would "dye" rather than let a certain red head take her boy friend. (That's very funny, Agnes, but I also read the "American Observer," and besides I thought you had priorities on Teddy.)

MAY 20—Diary, guess what? Today the senior class voted Carl Telecsan the fellow most likely to go to seed!

MAY 24—One of the unforgettables—Mr. "Listen please" Harkins who is meekness personified until he gets into the lab. Then he's a blustering bully of the first H₂O. Then there's his opposite, Mr. "Hard-surface" Roebuck who according to legends around the school was quite a boxer in his day. More likely, he fought in the Boxer Rebellion!

MAY 25—Best trick of the year is Bob "Skinny" Maples doing his disappearing act. For Bob it is easy, since all he does is turn side ways!

MAY 28—CLASS DAY—Golly, did the seniors look smooth! That song "Farewell to Thee" is still humming in my head.

MAY 31—Those two Coffee Fiends, Miss Curry and Mrs. McDaniel, surely make it pleasant for the fourth bell library students with that rationed aroma. *All for free, too!!*

JUNE

JUNE 1.—"Ah, what is so rare as a day in June." So are Mr. "Scientific Thinker" Frank (but definitely!) Floyd's ties. We wouldn't mind so much, Mr. Floyd, but it's hard to get sun-glasses now!

JUNE 3—Those teachers couldn't get any work out of the seniors if they tried. You know, Mr. V. O. Heller could teach navigation better if he knew what it was all about. Of course, I'd be in his class any time. He is smooth looking! And with an eye for a pretty girl, too! That lucky lone girl in his class!!

JUNE 4—Jerry Sander said that he is a self made man, but if he had to do it over again he'd let someone else take over the job!

JUNE 7—Since the physical education teachers are after the seniors to get their teeth fixed, you can hear Norma Nash saying, "I've a tooth that's driving me to extraction!" I've been thinking that there's something critically wrong with her!

JUNE 8—How could I let this year go by without mentioning that glamorous car of Mr. Rimanoczy? He said that his tires aren't so good. The air has begun to show through!

JUNE 10—I can't forget Mr. "Big Burly Ben point 'em out" Fulks who bullies, er . . . excuse me . . . leads the lunchroom staff. He haunts me! Watch him walk down the hall. Doesn't he walk like a sailor?

JUNE 11—Received our annuals and I have been led a dizzy pace signing my John Hancock. Perhaps I shall get to look through mine soon. It has last year's beat a mile. No, I wasn't on the staff, smarty!

JUNE 15—GRADUATION — It was hard to say farewell, but now we can begin in earnest to get this war over. I sound sort of boastful, don't I? Must be because I've just been turned out into the world and feel that I can lick it single handed. Here's hoping!

