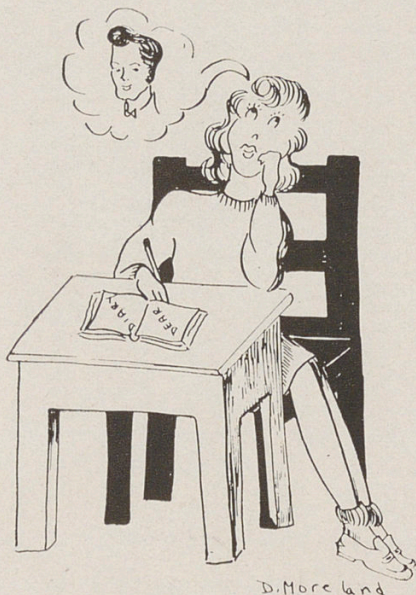


Dear Diary:

SEPTEMBER



SEPTEMBER 8—Unhappy day or maybe happy day. Anyway, here I am back at school again; a wise old Senior at last! Well, old, anyway. It was swell to see all my friends — or should I say fellow-sufferers — again. 314 is really crowded, much more so than 201, darn it! Just my luck. Looks like a struggle in the offing! We had only half a day of school today, but the teachers had to stay for a meeting in the afternoon. If that were only an example of what is to come!!

SEPTEMBER 10—School's surely getting started with a bang! Even the clubs have begun. Mr. Rubendunst (appropriate name for a teacher, eh!) called the first meeting of the Visual Aids, and Y-Teens had open house at 7:30 this evening. Their new motto is B. F. & F. — Business, Food, & Fun. I hope they live up to it. 'Course I'm not thinking of the food part at all! Not much!!

SEPTEMBER 12—Our Bulldogs opened the football season tonight by losing to Lawrenceburg 15-0. Tough luck, but just wait'll we get warmed up. We can dream anyway! It was fun going by bus. Everyone was feeling so swell and Bromwell's cowbell just added to the noise and merriment. It wasn't even dull coming home!!

SEPTEMBER 15—Detention (more commonly known as D. T. or little Sing-Sing) began today. Mr. Duffy was in charge. Ah, for a night's detention. Sigh, sigh!

You know I don't recall that we started in with work so soon after the beginning of school last year. Here it is, just the second week, and already I have stacks of books and even homework. Since first impressions are so very important, I guess it behooves me to get busy. Then maybe I can sail along on my reputation for a while. Provided I set up a good one! But anyway I think it's a really slick idea. Wonder if being a Senior has anything to do with it??? Looks like I'm in high gear!

SEPTEMBER 16—The lunchroom situation is certainly something. Such confusion. It's quite a struggle to get the food — such as it is! — and as much of a struggle to eat it. You can guess why! But then we can stroll into fifth period class just about any old time and get away with it. However, today I almost didn't! I guess you can carry a good thing too far!

SEPTEMBER 17—It's rough to have your dream boy on the football team. Means you have to take yourself to the games. But a bunch of us have teamed up so it won't be too bad. Thank goodness he doesn't play basketball! Went to a movie tonight. Really shouldn't have dates during the week. It means I'll be poofed tomorrow. But I'll survive. After all, a girl can't neglect her social life, now can she, Diary? Even if she is a Senior and there's so much at stake. After all, there's the future to be considered!!

SEPTEMBER 18—Yea, team, rah, rah, rah! We had our first auditorium session today. You guessed it — it was a pep rally. Our cheerleaders are super-sharp, all four and a half of them — odd half being Terry Hill! Oh, the antics of that Frankie Phillips. She really throws herself into this cheer leading business!

SEPTEMBER 19—We got out at 2:30 today to see the Bulldogs tear up St. X. Only trouble was it ended vice versa! The Board of Education sent out notices that there's to be no more swimming until the polio epidemic lets up. The gals are all broken hearted — like fun!

SEPTEMBER 20—Alpha Hi-Y had its hayride tonight. Ah, that moon! Oh, that man of mine! Hayrides are such fun!!

SEPTEMBER 26—First edition of the Bulldog. My name was in it three times. Guess I'm a success!! We also had our first Senior meeting today. This makes being a Senior seem really official. Here's hoping we have oodles more — meetings, that is.

SEPTEMBER 27—Hayrides must be contagious, as Y-Teens had one to-night. But what happened to the food? Myrt managed though!

SEPTEMBER 28—Woke up with a stiff neck this morning. Must've been that cold air last night — what else????

