

JANUARY 26—Should have studied over the week-end but after all, a girl can't slight her social life!! But starting tonight I'll really have to start plugging away. Bet everyone will be lugging stacks and stacks of books home!

JANUARY 28—Examinations started today. American History and Math. Oh, how my head aches.

JANUARY 29—Just English. It wasn't too bad!

JANUARY 30—Spanish today. And that's that! Hope I managed. Time will tell!

JANUARY 31—Am I ever glad today is Saturday. I sure need a day of rest after those gruesome examinations!

FEBRUARY

FEBRUARY 2—Del Martin came back to Woodward for a post-graduate course. Just marking time until he can enter U. C. Wonder if he'll go to the prom. And if so, with whom. I can dream, can't I?

FEBRUARY 4—Club pictures were to be taken for the Annual today but the weather was so bad Miss Tenhundfeld called them off. Such a snow storm. Only thing you can say for it was that it looked pretty. And my hair looked so nice!

FEBRUARY 5—College aptitude tests were taken today. Twelve years and I still don't know how to put the square peg in the round hole! Is there no hope for me!!

FEBRUARY 10—Played Walnut Hills today. It looks as if we just can't win a game this year—in any sport. Maybe we'll just have to wait for the baseball season, but it seems so far away.

FEBRUARY 12—Club pictures were finally taken today. I was in oodles of them and the camera still works. Amazing! And my hair didn't look too badly either. All in all it was quite a gay day. But just for us—not for Miss Tenhundfeld or for the photographer.

FEBRUARY 14—Valentine's Day and my "fella" came through with a big box of candy. And me on a diet! It's fun to receive Valentines. Connie Williams got married today. What a nice valentine for Johnny. There'll be no excuse for Johnny ever forgetting his anniversary.

FEBRUARY 16—Jackie Moreton withdrew today. She says she's going to retire and live on her old age pension. Actually she's marriage-minded. It's beginning to feel awfully lonesome in 314 since all the kids are leaving. Can't blame all this romance on Spring. It's a little too early for that!

FEBRUARY 18—Senior election results were posted today. President is Jimmy Peppers; Vice-President, Agnes Sweitzer; Secretary, Pat Byrd; and Treasurer, Pat Mahaffey. All my pals. It's great to know the powers that be.

FEBRUARY 23—No school—hooray for George Washington!

FEBRUARY 24—Chas. P. Taft gave a talk for Brotherhood Week. He's a fine speaker.

FEBRUARY 27—Filled out name cards according to how we want our names to appear on our diplomas. To use or not to use my ridiculous middle name, that is the question! My parents should have realized that there would be times like these!

MARCH

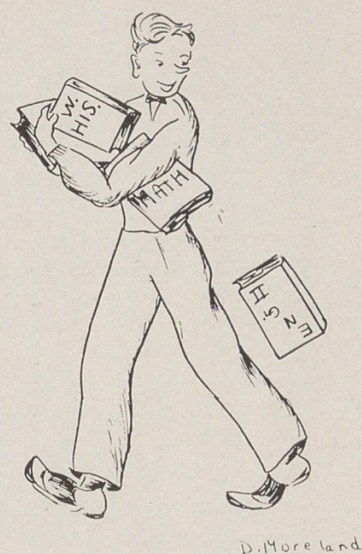
MARCH 1—All the kids from the Senior-minus rooms who are going to graduate in June were moved to 314 and 201 today. Sure is getting cozy in the Senior homerooms. If all of them had made it, we'd be crowded for sure!

MARCH 3—We had our first real Senior music rehearsal today. The Senior song this year is "The Song of Man". In the singular you'll notice. It's not fair and I protest—after all the girls outnumber the fellas three to one. It's rugged. It's so rough some of our girls have to sing tenor and even bass!!

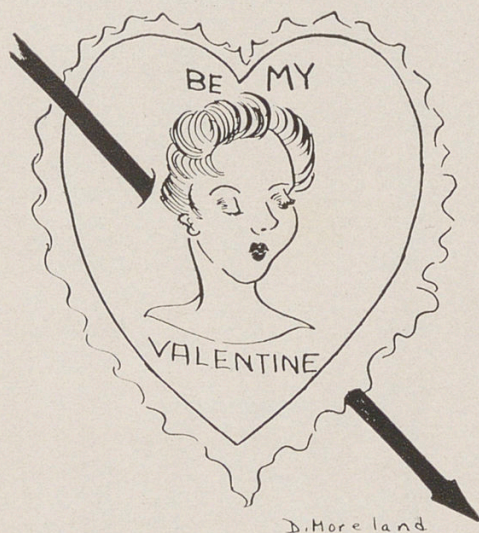
MARCH 4—Some of the club pictures were taken over today. Boy, am I glad. I looked dead on those first ones!!

MARCH 5—Girls' playday, we got out at 12:00 for a half-day of fun and frolic. We didn't do badly either, placed in basketball, but brought up the rear in swimming. Too bad we don't have anything better to practice in than the Woodward bath-tub.

MARCH 8—Dear Diary, do I feel flat. That scholarship test today was really tough. Two hours of unadulterated torture.



D. Moreland



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