

MARCH 9—More vocational counseling today the second bell — every little bit helps. Wonder if they could suggest a job where I could make a million in a hurry. A bunch of the kids went skating this evening. Had a swell time except for Chloe Saunders. She had to go and fracture her arm. Such a business! Maybe we need more practice. Scarcely had any skating parties at all this year. But then there weren't many broken arms either!

MARCH 12—We celebrated Founder's Day today. The graduates of 50 years ago were honored with a luncheon besides music and entertainment. I hope Woodward has someone as good as Betty Hurst and Earl Rice to entertain us when it's our turn in 1998!!!

MARCH 13—Woodward held its second class reunion since the war tonight. The only way I could get in was to peddle Bulldogs, so peddle I did! The Woodward Bell rang forth again this year. A sweet little old lady rang it. Showed quite a sense of humor in her talk and her romantic spirit edged into view.

MARCH 15—We had a swell assembly today — weird and mysterious magic. It was instructive too, especially the part about the knot which was not a knot, which, I might add, I did not understand!

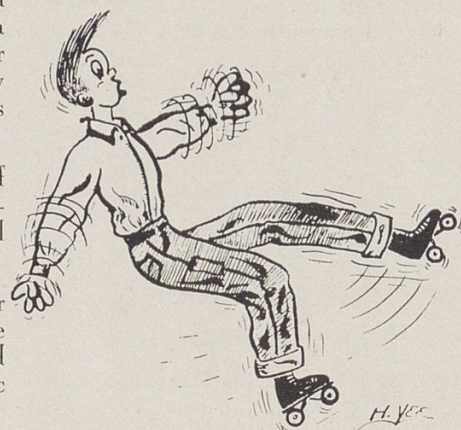
MARCH 21—Lee Robinson began a modeling club today after school. Who could be more suited as instructress than a full-fledged model like Lee, Woodward's prize beauty and Miss Greater Cincinnati of 1947? Maybe success will be ours! Aren't we the hopeful ones!

MARCH 22—Mr. Roebuck measured us for caps and gowns today. My head measures $7\frac{1}{4}$. My, what a fat-head. Oops, what am I saying?

MARCH 25—Start of Easter vacation. Aren't holidays a wonderful institution? But was I ever disappointed when the Washington trip was called off. A chance to see the cherry blossoms and it all went flttt. I bet Miss Abbihl could have died. I almost did, but the thought of my new Easter outfit sort of sustained me!!

MARCH 28—Easter Sunday. Cool but sunny. I wore my new suit *and* my corsage. Aren't guys wonderful? I kind of froze but refused to notice!

MARCH 31—Back to school again. Final lap coming up.



APRIL

APRIL 1—Dear Diary, would you believe that they caught Mr. Fulks on that old April Fool's joke — Call Av. 4700 and ask for Mr. Lion. Well, they did!

APRIL 3—U. N. Meeting. It was very educational and besides the luncheon was very tasty! You'll find it hard to believe but we really had fun.



APRIL 5—Senior music rehearsals are in full swing. They're wonderful. But believe me that "Farewell to Thee" is a tear-jerker. Won a Baseball game today. Oh, happy day. Victory is finally ours. It's been so long. We have a top-notch baseball team. Hope they have a good season.

APRIL 6—Rehearsals for the forthcoming tap dancing show are in high gear. I always thoroughly enjoyed these shows. Next year Otto Frees, Eugene Miracle, and Lawrence Schultz will be Woodward's Color Guard. Congratulations.

APRIL 7—Must get my Annual paid up. So many expenses at this time of the year and especially for seniors. Oh, my budget!

APRIL 9—Had a wonderful auditorium session this morning. The band presented a concert. It was ever so good. Mr. Curtis is tops. And Earl Rice — I could swoon just thinking about him. Sinatra had better look to his laurels.

APRIL 12—Typical April weather, rain and more rain. The boys keep having auditorium sessions. The Army and Navy keep trying to snag them! Maybe the armed services will have better luck than we girls are having!

APRIL 15—Another Senior music rehearsal. We're getting better and fast! Mr. Rim. is astounded. Doesn't he realize that this getting out of class really spurs us on! Juniors made out their options today. It makes me sad not to have to plan a program for next year. There are lot of sad moments now that the end of the school year is in sight and with it graduation.