

JUNE

JUNE 1—"Ah, what is so rare as a day in June." Maybe it's a smile on Miss Higgins face after a session with the Stagehands. Or an unpressed suit on Mr. Duffy. Or Miss Tvrznik leaving school at three o'clock. Or Miss Feld not leaving at three o'clock. Actually I think it's the feeling that can come only once to a girl and that's that she has come to the first day of the last month of her high school career!

I'm afraid I have to take an exam. How can some teachers be so mean? I'm so mad I don't dare mention names. I'm afraid of what else I might write!

JUNE 2—Course we're wearing Caps and Gowns at Commencement but there's the matter of what to wear when we go out later. Heaven forbid that I would wear the same dress that I'm wearing for Class Day. And therein lies another problem. What will I wear Class Day? I was going to make a dress. But it's so late now I'll just have to dash out and buy one.

JUNE 4—Wouldn't you know I'd mess around just long enough to get myself in a spot where I have to take an examination. I could die. But I had a number of fellow-sufferers. We struggled and struggled. There was so much at stake. But I think I made the grade. So I guess it's now. Graduation here I come!

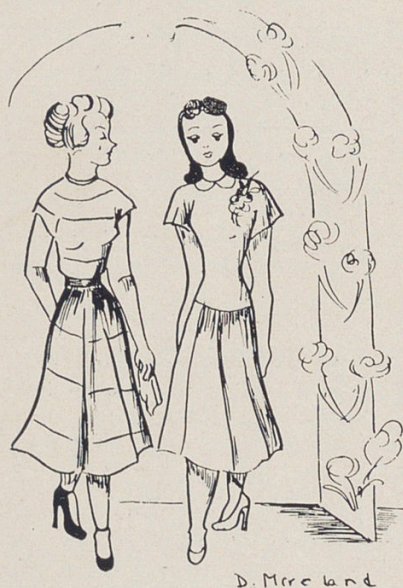
I wish I could be around next year and warn the Seniors about the folly of trying to slip through.

JUNE 7—Senior rehearsal. We really mean business now. Time is getting short.

JUNE 8—Never will forget Miss Orr's parting shot to my Health Class — "Never say 'I can't'; always say 'I'll try'." Well, keep trying Miss Orr. You can be sure we will!



JUNE 9—Class Day. That long awaited day finally arrived. For three years I witnessed the Class Day ceremonies of other classes and looked forward to the day of my own Class Day. And now it's come and gone. But it was so wonderful. I never will forget it as long as I live. I felt so proud as I passed under the flower-garlanded arch. To me it has always been the symbol of the passage from school into the world. I guess I'm just a little ahead of myself considering that I've not been graduated yet. But I know graduation won't impress me any more. It isn't possible. Everyone looked so nice. All the dresses were so pretty and the fellows looked plenty sharp. We were all a little sad as we marched out singing "Farewell to Thee".

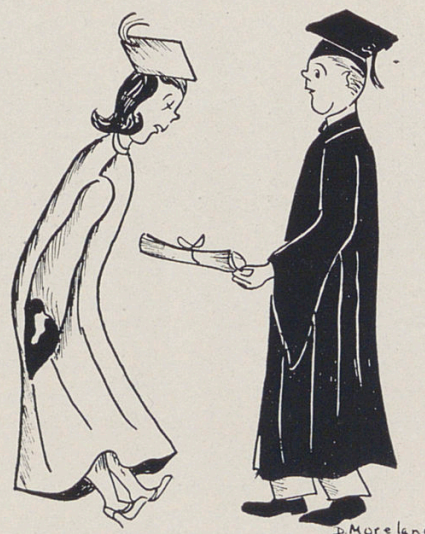


JUNE 10—Now that Class Day is over the next thing on the schedule is Commencement. Since that's pretty final I went around today to bid farewell to some of my teachers — favorites and otherwise — Miss Callahan who claimed some of us were unbalanced — not mentioning any names, Myrtle; Mrs. Walker who held the leash on the Bulldog Staff; Mrs. Rehkamp who just about worked herself to death over the tap show watching us practice; Mr. Rubendunst who worked so hard to make the world safe for pedestrians (and that's us!); Miss Wurtz whose new green dress with the nail heads really sent us (I wonder if there was any hidden significance to those nail heads!); Miss Hanau with her hair newly waved for a day; Miss Clark looking like the artist she is with her gay smock and paint on her hands. Wish I had more time. But I must get some sleep so I'll be beautiful come next Monday!

JUNE 11—Annuals were given out today. Yes, they are bigger and better! We got our money's worth. I feel on the dizzy side from dashing around getting signatures. I managed to get my face in the book at least a dozen times. Success!

The members of the Annual Staff were certainly strutting about proud as peacocks today. But it's understandable. They did a really good job. It's one grand Annual to immortalize one grand class!!

JUNE 14—GRADUATION. And now my high school career is really finished. How I've longed for this day. I feel real proud of myself. The Commencement exercises were very solemn — quite fitting I'd say considering that it's a solemn moment when a person steps out of one role into another — out of school where much was done for us into life where we're on our own. Had a big time doing the town after graduation.



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