

- 1.1 Happy New Year!!!! Last year was swell but this year is going to be even better – I hope.
- 1.2 Home Ec meeting activity period. We're giving a potluck after school Wednesday the 10th. Cleo and I are in charge of the dinner. Honor Society meeting at noon....Sp Junior High has no gym teachers so some of the girls from here are going over there and teach it. Cleo and I are going from our class. Play practice tonight was a complete flop.
- 1.3 ... AR Council meeting after school. Miss Bailey, Cleo and I tried to see Mr. Sabin to set a date for our Valentines Day dance but we didn't see him. Play practice tonight was much better.
- 1.4 Senior class meeting activity period....
- 1.5 Cleo and I sold tickets in the hall for Girl Reserves (Christian club at school) roller skating party Leigh asked me to the dance and then asked me if I'd teach him to dance. He came about 7:00 and we danced till about 11:30...
- 1.6 Went to town in morning. Inter-club meeting at 10:30 (I was Sps representative on the program.)....
- 1.7 ... Richard wants to learn to dance too, so we're all going to Ebberts either Mon or Fri night and dance to their records....
- 1.12 Methodist Fellowship Council meeting at the parsonage. We're opening a canteen in two weeks... I wrote to David
- (Mom has written full pages nearly every day; Mostly about meetings, sporting events and misc parties and people. And she exchanged letters with a lot of people. I won't continue to list repetitive things, now that we have a feel for her active schedule)
- 1.14 Slept til 12:30 so missed lunch. Grandpa and Grandma came in the afternoon and stayed all night. YF Council meeting 3:30-5:30.... If it wasn't for Dick, I'd give up Fellowship. I have too much to do.
- 1.15 ... Darrell brought me home.
- 1.16 I wrote to Larry... Cleo and I taught gym at the Junior High and it was wonderful...I'd like to do it every day. Grandpa and Grandma went home today.
- 1.19 ... Mother and I went in to the Cottage Grove game (22-21 for CG) and I had to save my voice. I howled long and loud the last few seconds of the game and just hoped Miss Jack didn't notice. (the school play director)

- 1.23 Special assembly 2nd period today. I didn't know it but it was the Honor Society assembly And I got in!...
- 1.26 Game against JC tonight, but Mothers' sick so I'm not going to go (Many pages in this area mention boys leaving for the army or navy.)
- 1.30 I stayed home again but Mother is better now so I guess I'll go back tomorrow (she's been staying home from school to be with her.)
- 2.13 Mr. Sabin was here to see Daddy about buying our old place.
- 2.14 ... Mrs. Gwynn wants me Fri night but I'm going to the game. Mr. Brentling wanted me to work tonight but called it off at the last minute
- 2.15 ...I was unanimously elected treasurer of Honor Society. That makes 5 offices I hold now, which is 3 too many....
- 2.16 ...Ada Marie, Cleo, Norma and I went with Eleanor to the game at Cottage Grove....
- 2.17 ... I sure wish we'd hear from Larry. Even Daddy is worried. (A couple weeks ago she said he is in "awfully dangerous territory")
- 2.24 ...I worked for Mrs. Lincoln again (9:00-2:00, \$1.35) Oh well, she's a serviceman's wife and I guess I won't starve anyway. He's a captain in England.
- 2.25 ... Gosh, Dexter has changed. I'm a stranger in my old home town... The schoolhouse is gone and the mill is just about. The creek is nothing but a ditch anymore.
- 2.28 At last I got a letter from Larry - he's in the Philippines, right in the thick of it...
- 3.17 We woke up at 4:00 and got up at 5:30....picked up some friends and left town at 8:30. It rained pitchforks, the roof leaked, cardboard substituted for one window, one door wouldn't open and the other one wouldn't stay shut but I sat between Dale and Doug and was perfectly happy. We averaged approximatedly 65 mph and got to Seal Rock about 11:00 ... Got home about 11:00. Mr. Moore showed some of his home movies. Got to bed about 1:30
- 3.27 Argentina declared was on the Axis today. I'm glad because there's been so much controversy about it lately, but I'd like to know more about it. The San Francisco Conference is suspiciously close...

3.29 ...I got a letter from U Loren urging me to go on with my education. I still don't think I'll go to college but it makes me feel good to have him so interested. Daddy mashed his hand.

3.31 Daddy bought Mother an azalea for Easter. Gee he's nice.

4.1 Easter Sunday. Norma and I went to the Sunrise Service at the Christian Church at 6:30. It's the first time we've had the car in town alone. When I have kids, the oldest is, I think, going to have privileges sooner than the younger. (Obviously April Fools Day) Norma is a somewhat better driver but she got the car alone when she was 13. I was 17.

4.12 President Roosevelt died today. Others say they expected it but it sure was a shock to me. Why did he have to die now? It means so much. I think it will mean the difference between winning and losing the peace....

4.13 We had a memorial service at school for Mr. Roosevelt. Dot cried so I didn't dare. He was a great man; the world will never be the same without him. All the stores in Eugene are closing tomorrow and there is nothing else in the papers. I'm saving them. Everything - commercials, news, serials - except speeches and organ music and hymns is off the air. All flags at half-mast for 30 days.

4.21 ... Doug was here all evening (friend of Norma's). I wish he'd go into hibernation.

4.22 Daddy and Paul Nordling went fishing...

4.24 Cards and announcements came today so the seniors are busy, busy people. Gosh, being a senior is fun. I'm one person who doesn't have to get old to appreciate youth. I'd like to stay a senior for years and years and years.

4.27 ...School let out early so we could watch the JC game...

5.7 The "V.E.Day" rumor was a false alarm but we celebrated anyway. 18 of us kids packed into Dick Bartholomew's coupe and joined the big parade. The paper said there were 2,000 of us kids from all the schools. We just ran out of Social Ec and ran and Mr. Sabin is furious.

5.8 The Real V.E. Day. No school (Tues) so a bunch of us kids piled in Uncle Wills' truck and roamed around Eug and Sp. The twins came out here for a picnic and a sun bath....

5.14-16 Mentioned 4 war and accident deaths. (frequently mentions war deaths and enlistments, but not always this concentrated)

5.24 The stenography class went through the mill and office of the plywood plant. Saw how plywood is made. A teletype typed on an electric typewriter and all sorts of interesting things...

5.29 Graduation practice (but I don't see when the actual commencement was)...Daddy tore the ligaments loose in his leg at work.

6.4 Went to work for Sam. (field/crop harvesting). Oh, my aching muscles....

6.5 ... It rained pretty hard so we quit at 3:00. We played pinochle at noon and Sam didn't seem to care. We're making 70 cents, the same as last year. We've been worrying about that.

6.6 ...Joe Cooley was in German POW but he's been liberated. I'm so glad.

6.8 ...Uncle Frank's nephew Paul was killed in action in the Negroes Islands. He was named after Daddy. Don Miller was wounded...

8.16 ... We bought a '40 Mercury 8 and sold the dear old Chev to Bonnie. Gosh, now I'll never get a driver's license...

8.27 We left at 8:30 and got to Newport, where we met Nordlings about 11:00. This was the first time I've ever got to help drive on a long trip.

8.29 ...We saw the blimp go right over the cabin (at Heceta Beach) so we took a picture of it, even though we we're not sure if it's legal or not

7.4 ... It's G & G's (Bryant) 51st wedding anniversary....

7.9 ... Mrs. Bart is going to sell our milk now because the Brown's cow is dry....

8.30 ...Oh, my aching back. I don't think I can pick another bean until I get my spinal column back in some balance of order....

7.6 The new atomic bomb came out today. What a war the next one will be!

8.8 Russia declared war on Japan today. I don't see how Japan can go on but I suppose we would too.

8.10 ... Japan offered to surrender if Hiroshito could stay, but I don't think we should accept. It should be "unconditional surrender" or nothing.

8.14 (Tuesday) V-J Day! Oh, blessed V-J Day!!! We got the news in the beanfield about 4:00 but we finished up and went in to the cannery. Eugene is one traffic jam

after another. We – Dot, Dash, Cleo, Norma, Bart, Lee and I – went in to Eugene to celebrate and Daddy, Mother, Elsie and Bertha Lee went in our car. ...

8.15 Twins skipped; I wish I had. It's a legal holiday but the beans will grow, bless 'em... Gill and Bernice and the kids were here. Gill asked me to come down and see about a job there. 10:30 Friday. I'm scared stiff. I'd still like to go to college. Part time would be perfect.

8.17 Dot and Dash and I went to town to register at the Business College. My interview turned out perfectly. I can work full-time (no more beans) til college starts and then work part-time. I worked this afternoon and liked it swell. The people are awfully nice and it's going to be fun! My first job!!

8.23 Wore anklets and oxfords to work and no one complained. Guess it's ok. It sure beats heels and hose (even liquid) every day.

8.24 ...I found out I'm getting 58 cents an hour. Twenty hour work week and time and a half for overtime. I'm still a minor so I can't work over 44 hours a week.

8.29 I guess we're invading Japan today...

9.1 ...Heard the surrender ceremonies broadcast from Tokyo Bay. The world is at peace – officially.

9.2 V-J Day – Official

9.4 I began school today and worked in the afternoon. It's going to be great! Perfectly great!!

9.8 Mother met me for lunch and we went shopping. Bought my first black dress and hat. It's supposed to mean I'm growing up.

9.18 I don't think I'll go to school for more than another week or two. It's not worth the money.

9.23 We all went to the Baptist Church to hear Lt JC Whittier, captain Rickenbacher's co-pilot and one of the men who were adrift for 21 days, speak.

9.24 Got a letter from U Loren – Tokyo Bay!

10.1 The folks got home and brought a deer – killed by Mother. It's huge old thing.

10.2 Got my check today. \$51.49 for all month. I'm sure quitting school this week.

11.1 I worked, against my better judgment, for Karl Louvring from 9:30-midnight. I charged \$1.35.... I'm getting terribly independent where taking care of kids is concerned.

11.2 My check for the whole month was \$87.22. Maybe some people are getting rich these days, but I'm sure not.

11.9 I like my job better all the time. They keep giving me more – and more varied – work and responsibility....

11.10 Gill's birthday so they were all over for dinner...

11.11 Daddy's 44th birthday.

11.13 The store burned last night. When Bernice called, I had visions of ashes at the corner of 7th and Olive and me job hunting. But it wasn't that bad, although it did a lot of damage... Everyone was there helping clean up; what a crew!

12.13 ... Daddy's "sprained" wrist (fell on the 11th) is now in a cast. Torn ligaments, compound fracture and a few other things.

12.18 ... The store is improving (post-fire) all the time. The store needed it, but the personnel is perfect the way it is. Skip and Axel, especially, are more darn fun.

12.24 ...The fellows (at work) seem surprised that I neither smoke nor drink but they were pleased, too. I'm certain there isn't a finer group of people in the world...

12.29 ...Flood stage here is 12 feet and it reached 18.5 feet about 2:00 this morning. It's the worst flood since 1927, 2 feet worse than 3 years ago.... A good many houses here "left home". Even Klipfels barbershop floated down the river....

12.30 Mother and I went to church. In the middle of that we heard the Christian church as burning. It was too. It looked pretty bad....