

December 20, 1976

To the people of 2026:

I am writing this letter in hopes that you will learn more ~~and~~ about the world's history. Perhaps the best thing for me to do is merely describe the everyday life and surroundings of this bicentennial year 1976.

The world is full of both hatred and love. Of course war goes on and more bad news than good is heard of in the world, but there is still goodness in the world.

Automobiles run on gasoline for an approximate 55¢ a gallon. Almost every family owns two cars.

The school systems vary throughout the states and even throughout the counties. The school I'm in operates on a modular scheduling system providing free time and open campus for students. The basic idea of the program is to enable high school students to better prepare for college life.

Drugs are not nearly as bad a problem as they used to be, although quite a few people do smoke pot. However the phase has mostly changed to drinking. Parties occupy much of high school students' social life.

Many high school students hold jobs which occupy most of their free time. It is very common for students to have to work part time to help out the family's income. Minimum wage is \$2.00 an hour.

Hippie frieks are not the in thing nowadays. The long hair, beards and dirty clothes went out a few years ago. Today the upcoming style for ~~both~~ boys and girls is short hair and conservative clothing.

Moral standards have taken a complete turnabout, compared to several years ago. It seems as time progresses more and more things are easily accepted. Today it is not unusual, in fact it is common for teens to engage in premarital sex. Living together is the latest fad instead of marriage. It is probabley accepted more than it is frowned upon.

The world is becoming more liberal everyday. Those of you who read this letter may look at it and laugh upon these years of history as almost unbelievable. However time is an unpredictable phase of life. The changes it brings can only be determined by those who live day by day.

Best of luck to all who read this letter and may life treat you kindly.

Sincerely,

Jolene Moxer

(17 year old student)