

## CLASS PROPHECY

It was foggy and damp as I drove in to the airport. I saw two figures emerging from a plane. They looked familiar. I strained to see who they were and discovered to my delight that they were Mr. Hovanesian and Mr. Pawlowski. I turned my head back just in time to avoid hitting a handsome man. He didn't see me either because he was looking at a woman standing by a car trying to keep six kids in tow. I discovered to my surprise that it was Mrs. Gerow. The man walked toward her and I recognized him as being Mr. Gerow. I stopped and walked towards them. They yelled "hi Don, hi Don Bowker". It was obvious that they were as surprised to see me as i was to see them. i told them i had seen Walt and Danny so we started out to look for them. We found them in the airport and our group headed for the coffee shop where we could reminisce. A little later I looked at the clock and saw that I would have to hurry to catch my plane. I said hurried good-byes and left hoping that we would meet again soon.

As we took off from Willow Run Airport, I leaned back in my seat to read the paper, confident of reaching my destination with Joe Bashore piloting the plane, and with June Zittle and Sandy Fitzgerald there as stewardesses. I turned to the society section to read my favorite column by Christine Rey, the famous U. P. I. writer. She had written an interesting article on Barbara Blair, that tremendous soprano, and how she had won the hearts of music lovers all over the world with her appearance at the Metropolitan Opera. Lynn Farnsworth had been the guest director of the New York Philharmonic Orchestra that night. He had been asked to conduct by their regular conductor Conrad Smith, the wonderful French horn player.

Just a few weeks ago, a new musical was presented at the Met, which was really tremendous. John Linebaugh and Ellen Shaft designed the backdrops and props and Starr Sorenson was the choreographer. It was televised over N. B. C. I guess that head T. V. cameraman Dennis Battin, must have really been busy.

Well, what's this? Kathy Dyer, the 5'2" blue-eyed, blonde-haired model is in the hospital. It says that she was ascending a short flight of stairs to a platform to model a dress, when she caught her heel and fell. She broke her leg, but the heel's fine. That was some style show. Beverly Crocker designed the dresses; Linda Murphy supplied the models from her modeling school; Sandy Anthony supplied the beautiful flowers for the occasion; and Vergil Myers designed the backdrops and props for this style show. Barbara VanCamp was right behind Kathy when she fell and Barb just about got crushed. She regained her poise and self-confidence, along with her handbag and its scattered contents, and walked up the stairs to model the gorgeous dress she was wearing. The hair styles were created by Ginny

Carpenter, Linda Carl, Marguerite Dewey, and Nancy Chappell. Some pretty influential people were there, such as Tom Parry, the millionaire, and Kurt Rice, the head of an escort service. He was probably looking for employees. This article says that Kathy Dyer will be laid up in the hospital for two weeks. She'll be sure to get good care with Mike Chappell as her doctor, and with Pat Peyok, Pam Johnson, Betty Palmer, and Barb Bannerman on the nursing staff. I hear Sharon Schulz works there as a lab technician and Jerry Fish is the hospital pharmacist.

Oh, The education section. My favorite -part of the newspaper. You'd think they could at least make some minute effort to make the education section at least readable if not a little bit interesting. The morale of M. S. U. has improved a great deal since Warren Stauffer became President, . Vickie Balzer, Judy Storie , Karen Lovewell, Ann Griffin, Noel Hornbeck; and Terri Myers are all professors there. Kay Corr heads the library. Dick Hoisington is the head coach, Everyone's morals have improved except Roger Leseny's, the professor of agriculture. He keeps insisting that M. S. U. will become an agricultural college again, with the faculty they now have. That's a polite ,way of saying they're running it into the .ground.

Jerri Leyrer, Marilyn Rodocker, and Lana Douglas are heading one of the largest business and secretarial schools in the country. They've almost put the business college of M. S. U. out of business. I hope their husbands won't make them give up their work. I guess they're getting tired of playing poker, attending baseball games and paying baby sitters, They got picked up one night for standing in front of a store after midnight. They were suspected of being preparing to commit a robbery. After explaining to judge James Brayton that their wives' secretarial and Business school was across the street and they Were merely waiting to pick them up, they were released.

The sports section looks interesting. Well Sandy Ewing has been chosen to represent the U. S. in the acrobatics division of the Olympics, Keith Corr is entering to skating division, and Fred Ramsey is entering the track division. They should have no trouble winning. Larry Tazelaar is entering the U. S. golf championship this Year, That used to be his primary interest in school , somehow he always managed to stay eligible.

Carl Howell won the Kentucky Derby on a horse named Carla It was Trained by Geraldine Schroeder.

Here is a picture of Roger Dulling and Dick Douchette, two competitors in the Indianapolis 500 that's coming up. They're both good and they've both got wild cars. It's going to be close.

The national wrestling commission, headed by Jerry Brayton and Terry Prebble, is really wrangling. Jerry and Terry practically stand alone on their ideas, getting very little support by other commission members. Knowing those two, they'll convince the committee to their way of thinking before long.

Here in the gossip column it says that there was a small riot in the Flamingo nightclub owned by Dennis Roath, Tom Kintigh and David Shaw. It was quickly quelled by the head bouncer, Chuck Rogers. Grant Morse the famous disc jockey, was appearing there last night and some infatuated teenagers rioted the place to see their idol, because they aren't legally allowed until they're 21.

I wonder if anyone on the plane has a Free Press I could read now that I've finished the New York Times. Hey, what's this? Something I missed in the society column. Carolyn Conarton has been chosen Mrs. America of 1972. Conarton was her maiden name, Let's see what her married name is. Hm! It's blurred. John Urquart, the T. V. M. C. of Pass the Buck, was M. C. at the Mrs. America contest. Duane Ross did the photography of the event for U. P. I. I'm not at all surprised that she won. She's always had the potential.

Wonder what's going on in the business world. I see the stock's Gone up in Goober's Baby Food Corporation. Brian Howe is the President of that company. They were involved in a suit not too long ago, but Tom Clark the company lawyer, defended them and won the case. The person that got them involved in the suit in the first place was the personnel manager, but he's now been replaced by Ed McAleer. They have a new business manager now too; a young lady named Christine Brown since she has been in there, the financial situation has improved considerably. They've even had a new building designed for their new headquarters by Roger Smith and Jack Jack Schaefer. Now Dick Ellis, the sales manager, will have an office of his own at last. I've heard that the four top secretaries, Betty Brenner, Nancy Stanton, Judy Carl, and Kathy Stock will also have private offices. Their new switchboard system managed by Betty Kinney, will certainly beat the old one for efficiency. It's no wonder Goober's Baby Food Inc. is up-and-coming in view of the population explosion.

Stock has gone up in the grocery chain owned by David Hartsuff, Dick Foy and Don Taylor. They sell things cheaper than mose stores, and they have the greatest ads on television. Doug Wright does the cartooning and photography. Which reminds me, I saw Darlene Kilbourn in an ad the other night. It was an ad for Sunny soup for a sunnier, rosy complexion.

General motor's stock has risen since Dick Holmes has been the chief engineer, Ken Johnson and Roland Wilson have taken

over the research department and Dennis Farrell has become Vice-President of the company. Pat Salisbury is the wife of the new G. M. President.

Well, I see the troops are landing in Thailand again. Second time in ten years. Mike Schultz is in command of the division of troops that are going there. Hap Shaver is in charge of the patrol patrolling the Pacific in view of the new threats Russia is passing. He graduated from Annapolis. Bob Tripp is the head of Annapolis. John Dayton is trying to get a settlement in the U. N. on the Laos situation. This new U. N. the F. A. O. (Food, Agriculture Organization) Jon Watts is working to get some provisions from this organization for the underdeveloped countries. He's been writing to governments of the world for better cooperation. This correspondence certainly keeps his secretary Ann Chabot mighty busy.

Well, I see that the commission of safe foods and drugs is really clamping down and setting up higher standards. That young lady heading that branch, Audrey Gunn, is really doing a fabulous job. Garney Ralston is doing well as head of the department of Education and Welfare, too. She just might be the one to get Federal aid to education pushed through. Here's a piece about that new plan John Gambill, the Federal Highway Commissioner is trying to get enacted. He's having about as much trouble getting his plan enacted as is Roger Flood, the head of National Defense. He's sure made some great improvements in our defense plan, but I still think he's a little bit too much of a bug on fallout shelters. His work with Cape Canaveral has produced many more successful shots. Five men have been put on the moon in the last ten years. Wonder if they got that last one back yet. Well, Dick Eastman, the brilliant missile designer will get him back. I guess since they've been putting men into space, John Moore has had to start selling his monkeys to Russia. No one is supposed to know that though. Ouch! I just remembered I've got a letter in my pocket from the Infernal, uh, Internal Revenue department headed up by Dick Davis, I must see my bookkeeper.

I suppose of all the seniors from the 1962a graduating class of Holt High school you could say Ken Wirt gets the least response from his customers: just the cold shoulder. His business has always been dead too. Oh well, what can you expect from a mortician.

Here we are in New York at last. It's 3:00 p.m. I'll just have time to make it for my appointment with Mike Halstead, the psychiatrist.

I was afraid that the seniors of '62 would make hysteria, but I see that instead they made history.