

## 1949 CLASS PROPHECY

Buzz, buzz, and a group of noisy boys and girls troop into the assembly of F.H.S. to begin the school term of 1959. School days have changed since 1949 and movies now take the place of most text books.

Mr. Wagner steps to the front with a cheery "Good Morning" and proudly shows the new movie screen and projector to the wide-eyed pupils. As usual the students can't settle down to their studies the first day, so Mr. Wagner agrees to show them a movie which was taken during his summer vacation on his trip visiting old friends.

The lights are dimmed and the first picture strikes the screen. A lady hanging clothes on the line near a pretty little cabin. The lady turns and everyone excitedly whispers "Dolly Bukachek," Mr. Wagner tells the students that she is now Mrs. Evert Seifert and is still having boy trouble with Evert Jr. only four years old and the twins going on two. Little Evert proudly told Mr. Wagner he can draw a straight line and is going to work in the Paper Mill when he grows up.

The screen clears and next appears a beautiful mountain scene. Very lonely looking! Way up on that high peak, there's a wisp of smoke rising. The scene draws nearer and we see a tall, thin, mysterious looking gent, working earnestly over a self thinking robot. We might have known Dick Mitchell would work until he had invented something so man wouldn't have to do so much work. Mr. Wagner recalls to the students how Dick was forever reading encyclopedias and every science magazine he could get in his clutch.

The next flash is a huge building which looks very much like a hospital and from the big white halls you can plainly see it is. Looking at it, one can almost feel the quietness. A large room appears with a "Feeble Minded" sign on the door. Inside the room is a nurse in a crisp, white uniform sitting at a table. Two elderly people are jumping up and down, laughing like hyenas. The nurse lifts her face to smile and you guessed it---She's Georgia Boyer and her duty is to draw termites to keep the patients happy.

Another huge building comes into view, in which a comfortable little office is housed. At the desk is a plump, white-haired, rather bald, distinguished looking man. Nearby, an attractive secretary sits at a typewriter. Typewriter? Young girl? Why that's Betty Koshak and her fingers are going so fast that they are blurred to our eyes. Mr. Wagner says she is very happy at her job and had just won a medal for typing 999 words a minute.

Next on the screen is a beautiful grassland with hundreds of cattle grazing. Looks just like a ranch! Way over walking through a corral are some people coming this way. But--they're walking so funny. Golly, it's a woman and two small children. Why--they're bow legged; It's plain to see that it's Emily Janusik with her son and daughter. Mr. Wagner says Emily joined a Lonely Hearts Club and through it met a rancher from Montana who whisked her off to the wide open spaces and taught her to ride like real Westerners. Together they have one of the most popular rodeo shows in the wild wooley west.

The next picture is a wedding with rice flying and people dressed in very fine clothes. The bride and groom emerge from the group and who could they be but Warren Fellingner who has

chosen Princess Margaret Rose of England as his future mate. Mr. Wagner said that Warren manages a branch store for Anton Miller in New York. There he met the Princess who was here on a shopping spree and he claims he knew she was the right one immediately.

Jeepers: That looks like Carland! Hundreds of cars and everyone is a Willys with J.C. on the hubcap. A good sized man drives up and steps smiling from the car. That grin belongs to no one but Jim Chizek. He told Mr. Wagner that he had a farm for three years and prospered so greatly that he purchased the Ford plant in Michigan and turned it into a Willys Manufacturing Plant. Jim said he gets a bang out of seeing so many Willys crowding Fords off the roads.

The next picture looks very familiar. It's a school room with some fifty odd little pupils and a teacher writing the A-B-C's on the blackboard. As she turns to face the children, we recognize her as Laura Stein. As the Seniors look at the familiar face they recall their second grade when Laura use to substitute when their teacher was absent. Mr. Wagner says Laura doesn't plan on ever marrying as she is very contented teaching the little ones. Her summer vacations are spent seeing the world.

The screen becomes blank and the lights snap on. Mr. Wagner's mind is focused on the Senior Class of 1949 as he passes the first period classes he exclaims, "Those were sure some Seniors back in '49!"