

1955 CLASS PROPHECY

I drove into town in a speedy new Jaguar. So this was Fifield, the place of my youth. If I didn't see it with my own eyes I wouldn't have believe it. Fifield has certainly grown. Many new buildings have been added in the past ten years.

The first one is a large brick building. A sign informs us that it is the main division of the General Motors Corporation. The president is one of our class mates who is none other than Dick Byhre.

We then go south on highway 13 and meet a very popular Air Force Jet Ace, who is John Severt. He is now the world's greatest jet pilot. He shot down 100 Russian built jet planes. He tells us he planes to get married to a former girl friend of his from this city.

As we turn the corner going east we see a modern gas station. As we get closer we see a man pumping gas into a car. Who? Yes, I guess it is that senior we remember so well, Jack Johnson. He bought out Bob's Super Service and rebuilt at the northern end of town. He got married a few years back to a girl he met who was on vacation up here.

As we continue down the street we go across the railroad track down by the old dairy. We see a prosperous farmer who is an old class mate, Don Ocher. He is now trying to invent a way to make milk without a cow. He took over his dad's farm and turned it into a dairy laboratory where he tries to invent modern farm equipment.

Next to the dairy is the Farmer Co-op Feed Store, owned and operated, by Ron Ocher who got married to a girl from Alaska. He's trying to invent a seed which will grow hay in a bale.

We then cross the river and go into the residential district. We see a, young couple in their yard next to a beautiful ranch type house. As we get closer we see that it is Paul Pritzl. Paul became rich when he invented a medicine to cure black eyes two hours after applied.

Farther down the street we see a new house being built. A young lady seems to be causing a lot of trouble to the workers. As we get closer we see she has red hair--red hair? That must be Nancy Schik. As we rest closer, she turns and recognizes us. She tells me that she got married to a boy from Phillips. They have two children.

As I turn and look north I see a beautiful little church. But to my surprise, I was informed that it was the Lobermeier Funeral Home. That name sounds familiar to me. Oh, Yes! That must be Duwane Lobermeier, my old class mate. As I get closer I see Duwane next to his house. He says he will see me in the end.

As I walk over to the west side I come to a shop called Nancy's Beauty Parlor. Owner-Nancy Poetzl. Well, she did what she said she was going to do. I walk in and there I see Nancy all in white, dying someone's hair black. Just then he looks up and who should it be but our old pal Mr. Koehn. His hair was so grey that he had to get it dyed. (He got the grey hair from the class of "55"). Nancy has owned her shop for eight years now, and plans to be married to a former Fifield man.

I leave Nancy to her work and start walking once again. I see a tall woman hanging up clothes, with two little children pulling at her dress. She turns to give them a slap and looks up and sees me. Then I see that it is my old class mate, Doris Tatroe. She comes over and, says hello. She tells me that she went to Janesville the year after she graduated, and one of the fellows down there caught up with her.

As I continue down the street I see a respectable looking young man painting his house. As I follow the ladder with my eyes I see a young looking woman telling him what to do. As I get closer I see that it is Evelyn Plyer. She comes out to the sidewalk to greet me. She tells her tale as did all the rest. She says Victor Vich and she finally got married and started to raise a family. They have two children.

Well, it's getting late and this is the last day of my two weeks' vacation and I guess I had better get into my snappy car and head for home. Wait a minute! I'm Ronald Zirbel, head salesman for the United States Steel Corporation. It was been nice to visit my class mates of "55".