

## 1958 CLASS PROPHECY

As Clara and I left our office, we both stopped dead in our tracks. For who should be standing waiting for me, but my beloved brother, Gary. He looked so handsome in his uniform of a four star general in the U. S. Army. He told me he had a 30 day leave. He had been stationed on the moon for the east couple of years and had gotten so much heavier from eating green cheese.

After finding out all that was going on back home we asked him if he had seen any of our classmates. This started him off into a fit of laughter. When he had stopped laughing he told us that he'd seen the funniest thing when he was in Fifield. Ronald Bernoski was married to an out of town girl, who was a former movie star. He is the father of quintuplets and has a rocket station set up where he takes people for a Sunday afternoon ride to Mars.

We decided to look around for the rest of our classmates. Before we did this Clara and I had to ask the boss for a month or more leave of absence. You see we are very important people in Hawaii. We get as much as 1,000 dollars for doing the Hula Rock. The boss didn't like the idea of us taking time off, but we finally convinced him by telling him that we'd quit.

After landing at Fifield's new airport, we were surprised to see Dick Wagner Incorporated, written across the main gate. I looked at Gary and he said "Yes, it's our old pal Dick Wagner. He married a girl from F.H.S. who graduated two years after we did. As we entered the main office we could see Dick sitting in a big leather chair and there must have been about twenty or thirty secretaries around him. I couldn't help but think that his wife would not go for this at all. Dick was extremely happy to see us and he invited us to dinner that evening. Leaving the airport after accepting Dick's invitation we met a couple of kids who were leaving school. Clara took one look at them and said "I'll be darned if these kids don't look just like Sharon Pritchard".

Clara always was one to be sure about things so she insisted that we follow them. Soon we come to an extremely modern house with two new Cadillac's parked in the front of the house. Clara's face fell and she said, "I was almost positive that these kids were Sharon's", but get a load of that place, it couldn't be Sharon's. As we were about to walk away, a woman in a beautiful fur coat stepped out of the door. She made everyone on the street stop and take notice. An elderly lady walking by said to us. "Please don't grope, that is Mrs. Ronald Bujak. Her husband discovered oil on the Homestead and for discovering the oil her father gave him half interest."

Gary called to Sharon and she came over. Money hadn't spoiled her one bit. She is still the same old Sharon. She offered us a ride in her "Caddy" and off we went. Fifield has grown quite a bit since we were here last, so it took us awhile to get downtown.

Returning from our little jaunt with Sharon we found ourselves at an old favorite hang out, Cozy Town. It is a lot bigger now, and as we were having coffee we heard a scream that almost took our heads off. We all turned and to our surprise who should be coming towards us but Margie O'connor. My but how she has changed, she looked so happy. When I asked what she was doing at Cozy Town at this time of the day, she laughed and said, "Well I should, I own it. The most unbelievable part of it all was that she had bought out Rudy Toilers after she had inherited a million dollars from an old teacher of ours. Of course she could never tell anyone but

a husband, when she finds one, who her benefactor had been. She had kept some of the money and is giving it to F.H.S. for a new building. Margie was all dressed up and when she informed us that she was going to a wedding, we went along.

No one could be more surprised than we were, when we saw Judy Johnson coming down the aisle with a guy named Pete something or other, who she always had a crush on. Well, the darnest thing happened, when Judy saw us sitting there she got the giggles and couldn't walk down the aisle. The wedding was delayed for five minutes because of this.

After the wedding we all went to Johnnie's Golden Slipper to celebrate. As we walked in, Clara drew a big breath for low and behold, there stood Al Abraham behind the bar. He gave us a royal welcome, but afterward I didn't know if it was our company or the money he was happy to see. He told us that he has married a girl from out of town whose father was a business tycoon. Al tends bar here just as a hobby. He is our chemist in the new research laboratory at Fifield.

Tom Poetzl, we found out later, is in the moonshine business in the old town hall. Please don't let this get around because that would ruin both Tom's and Al's business. Tom is a real smart operator. We have heard that they have been trying to catch him for the next five years, but has always escaped through the aid of Betty Gudim, his secret assistant. She also teaches at F.H.S. so that she will have some pocket money.

A few days later Sharon again gave us a ride in her other "Caddy" station wagon, and we went for a ride in the country. From the look on her face I knew that she must have something up her sleeve. As we were driving along Clara noticed a large beautiful ranch with about 200 head of horses. Sharon said, "That's my surprise for you. You remember our old school pal Tom Newman. This is his place the only one in the state of Wisconsin and the largest in the U.S.A.

So, all in all we had a wonderful time back home. Our class mates were just as they always have been, and that is the BEST