

## 1962 CLASS PROPHECY

Reading the local newspaper from my old home, I discovered, to my surprise that Frank Baroka and his "Fabulous Four" are entertaining at the Northwoods Night Club in Fifield. Because I have been out of touch with the old town and old friends, my husband, a former resident of that area, and I decided to take our vacation at Fifield and the surrounding area. Many thoughts flashed through my mind, concerning my old classmates. What was Ronnie doing now? Was he flying? My question was soon answered when I shook hands with my pilot, who was none other than Ronald Baroka. He said that he and Mr. Bender, our former class advisor, had decided to invest in an airplane and with shrewd business practices and expert flying had bought their way into Pan American Airlines.

As we boarded the plane to our surprise who should we see sitting in the seat right in front of us, but Julie Erickson. We asked her what she was doing and she told us that she was an R.N. and she was coming back from New York where she was head nurse at St. Joseph's hospital. We also found out that Julie had carried out her secret ambition of taking judo. She is a licensed teacher in judo besides being an R. N.

Upon our arrival at the Chicago Airport we decided to look up one of my old classmates, Mary Jill Johnson. Much to our surprise, looking through the telephone directory we came across half a dozen M.J.J. Beauty Salons in the heart of Chicago. After spending some time looking and calling her various salons we finally located her. She gave us an account of her past years and we met her four children. As you can see Mary Jill is a very busy woman. We had to cut our visit short to catch our flight to Fifield. When we arrived in Fifield, after the drive from the airport, the first thing that catches our eye is, Gene's Drumming and Art School. We looked in to see if it was Gene Kellogg. And sure enough it was. Gene said he had opened his studio after he was released from the Navy. We looked out the window and we saw a sign that read, Wagner's Vocal and Piano Studios. Gene told us that it was Claudette. We went over to see her and she was giving a piano lesson and we realized from the sound of it that she still couldn't keep time. She told us she had married a professor of music and that he had been trying to teach her timing for the past five years and she still hadn't caught on yet.

As we drove through the city we noted a sign which read, D.I. Severt, Public Accountant. We went in to see Doug and he told us that he was giving speeches on how to remember things. Doug always had an excellent memory in school.

After a brief visit with nostalgia we boarded a plane and headed home.