

banquet was "South American Way."

It was on August 30, 1943 that we started our last stretch. The only new member this year was Ed Wessler, who is seen a quite a bit with the red-headed girls. During our service year we gave the play "Bunny Fintone" which proved to be a great success. Sneak day is indeed a day to remember. We journeyed to Point and enjoyed ourselves very much. First we went to the pen, then we went to the state Capitol. After this, the class broke up some going bowling, others going to shows, and by-the-way Mrs. Furdhiser, our advisor, was introduced to the governor. The only sad thing about it was the day had to end and it was time to come home.

Another day of great interest was Cross up day. We arrived at school dressed in all different kinds of costumes. Some dressed as babies, clowns gangsters, and well most any kind of a creature.

It wasn't until the past few weeks that we realized how much we are going to miss High School and the kids. The Juniors gave us the best banquet ever and we certainly enjoyed ourselves. We never go on a party or a day never goes by that we don't think of Jim F., Don M., Cecil W., and Collin W., who are in the armed forces and consequently unable to graduate with us. Now that our school days are coming to a close, we have many things to talk about and many other things to remember.

- Class Prophecy -

Now I lay me down to sleep to conjure a vision of the 1944 graduates in 1964. The war is over and there is plenty of gas so I climb into my chinese yellow Kiser plane to look for my old friend Donnie Carpenter. I head due east for N. Y. I find him leading yells for the Brooklyn Dodgers. On the side he is a dime a dance guy at the chick Chick Cafe. His steady customer is Monzell Munger. She has become famous by condensing the sarong which put Dorothy Lamour out of stylo. Donnie tells me that he has just received a letter from Ruth Makinson the old maid hair dresser

of Jerk Water, Missouri. She tells him that she has made a startling discovery of skyblue pink hair dye. I bid Donnie goodbye and zoom southward into Georgia. I look below and see what resembles a circus so I fly lower and lo and behold its that nimble little nuisance Donna Lee Pops and her husband Herbert Brooks, a veteran of the air corps, doing flip flops off of the flying trapeze. I decide this should be worth watching so I land and am amazed to recognize Betty Lou Groves the ticket taker. She informs me that for a little extra dough she is a Hollywood model. After seeing Donna Lee fall and break her neck I decide to leave and on the way out encounter my old friend Carl Sorenson selling peanuts. He doesn't say what he does to make extra money but I have not gone far when I notice my bill fold missing.

When I last heard of Verlene Hillier she was living in Miami, Florida wanting to see the old girl again I head my airplane in that direction. Verlene has become a multimillionaire by selling her corny jokes to the corn on the cob tribune. On the side Verlene is a favorite pin up girl in Plastic bathing suits. We resume our journey into the Ozarks hill where Janie Pankau is happily married to her old high school beau Paul Gilmore. Paul is raising mules and Janie is writing a novel on how to snag men in ten easy lessons.

I then zoom on westward into Hollywood where I learn Eldon Mills and Lawrence Tuttle have run Abbot and Costello out of business. I hear Lawrence and Eldon always laugh at each others jokes so as not to be embarrassed. They also have a two piece band. Eldon plays the saxophone and Lawrence sings confidentially I hear they are quite a gruesome twosome.

I decide to drop in on my old friend Kenny Gard who is in the hospital recovering from an accident. Kenny a successful inventor was trying to figure out how to use the same postage stamp twice. I hear he got a couple of hard licks out of the deal. In his spare time he hangs out the window whistling at the pretty girls that go