

y. I notice that that cute little nurse is none other than Carille Meehan who after all these years is still trying to keep up the patients morale. She tells me that she has been working years trying to figure out a way to put amputated arms and legs back into action.

Leaving the hospital I hear a terrible screech and there sits Wesley Naylor driving the ambulance he got his experience driving the plaited school bus. His motto is "Bring 'em back dead or alive"!!! He tells me that he has just passed Donald Bostic and didn't know whether to pick him up or not. So I decide to investigate, he looks just like always except for his three years growth of beard. Don tells me that he has retired from sports to give some one else a chance and has decided to see the world on his thumb.

At last I am headed homeward and as I get "Deep in the heart of Texas" I see Fred Nickols rounding up the cattle on his \$10,000 ranch. As a hobby he makes up tall tales and the actually believes them.

Before I return to New Plymouth I stop at Boise and find Ed Wesseler warden of the penitentiary. He tells me that he's always giving the prisoners a break. To get his bus fare home he stands on the street corner holding his little tin cup.

As I return to New Plymouth I find the old Potatoe dehydrater is turned into the John B. Wherry Dehydrated Onion Plant. His best Onion skinner is Beunita Moss who never cries about anything. She is dripping with diamonds but as yet has not found the right guy. Perched on Jon's lap is Gladys Freeman the best secretary this side of the Ozarks. She has been working for John since he took the plant over.

Swaggering down the streets of New Plymouth I see Ma or Wayne Springstoen and I am amazed at the growth of the little town since he took office. He informs me that he plans to run for President on the Republican ticket, in the near future.

As yet I have not been able to find my old class Advisor Mrs.

Purkhiser but I hear that she is recovering from a nervous breakdown that occurred while teaching the Class of '44'.

But waking up and finding this only a dream I wonder what the future really holds for us.

JUNIOR-SENIOR BANQUET

May 5th the Juniors put on their annual banquet in honor of the Seniors. The time was set for 7 P.M. and upon arrival the Junior girls pinned beautiful corsages on the girls and boutonnières on the boys. We gathered in the ball room to wait for the arrival of the others. We then went down stairs. The hall was decorated in pink and white the Senior class colors. Silver stars placed adorned the ceiling. The hall was decorated very attractive and the theme "Memories was very appropriate for the occasion. There was quite a commotion when every one tried to find their places at the table. The programs were very cute, they had the pictures of all the Junior and Senior classes, on the cover. The Juniors served us a wonderful meal and we thoroughly enjoyed our selves singing songs, talking, and telling jokes.

Harvey Kreps distinguished himself by delivering a speech in which he dug up the past of the Seniors. Wayne Springsteen also distinguished himself by giving a fine response. "School Days" was rendered by the waiters and waitresses, who by the way looked very cute in their dark suits and bow ties, dark dresses and white aprons.

Eddie Benjamin read a poem and Duane Ness played a piece on the guitar which everyone enjoyed. We then went up stairs and the rest of the evening was spent dancing. We the Seniors wish to thank the Juniors for the lovely Banquet which will be a very pleasant memory for us to remember.

First Boarder: "Those cukes are as hard as stone."
Second boarder: "I know it. Didn't you hear the landlady say 'take your pick' when she handed them around?"