

Class Prophecy

ALLEN GROOMS, the famous aviator, was having trouble with his engine. He was up in the rarified atmosphere, about ten miles from the earth. He was trying to beat his own record for a non-stop, around the world flight, but failure stared him in the face. Finally he set his controls so that his Air King would spiral slowly to the ground, and gave his whole attention to his balky engine. After descending five miles he gave his attention to finding a landing place. He had no idea where he was, but seeing what looked to be a golf course, he turned toward that. After landing he started to the club house to call up the nearest air-garage. As he neared the magnificent edifice, a man came hurrying toward him. His walk was vaguely familiar, but Al could not place him on the instant. Suddenly the man, who appeared to be about thirty-two years old, spoke.

"Well, Al, how are you in this grand year of 1942? I've read about your success in the papers, but never got a chance to congratulate you personally." Then suddenly the aviator knew that this young man, sporting a small mustache, and garbed in smart golf togs was none other than Victor Lemaire, the celebrated literary editor of the first "Honeycomb."

After a dinner at Victor's comfortable home, the conversation turned to classmates of former days.

"Well, Vic, as you have stayed in the old home community, perhaps you can give me some of the latest news about the class of '27."

"Why surely, I was thinking I would send for Malcolm to come over; but, though I hate to mention it, Al, old Talc is mentally deranged and probably wouldn't know you. I didn't realize he was so bad until I met Inez Gormong, who is engaged in terpsichorean art at Keller, which has increased its population by three mongrels and a couple of felines of uncertain ancestry."

"But Vic—"

"I know it's too bad about Talc, but Dr. Parr down at Youngstown thinks he'll soon be better. Say I saw old Bill Austin the other day on his regular itinerary between Garden Town and Tia Juana. He couldn't stop to talk because he had a special consignment of rubber bands for Martha Anthony who is doing stenographic work in Garden Town."

"Now see here, Vic, I—"

"And Oh yes, Bill said that not a word had been heard from Wayne Garmong since he ran off with that chorus girl. Just a minute while I answer the phone." _____
"That was Mildred Boyll wanting news for the 'Pimento Gazette.' She has worked the subscription list up to twenty-five a week. Just last week she had an account of Harvey Kesler's harmonica and accordion orchestra's performance at the morning parade from the back door to the town pump. The paper also states that Lottie Tyler and Gail Beall served a delicious breakfast at dainty tables placed around the pump. One of the last guests to arrive at this highly formal function was Walter Evans who left his drug store after dispensing the morning's usual patent medicines to an unusually large quota of three customers."

"Now listen to me, Victor Lemaire, we started out to talk of the class of '27 of H. C. H. S. I positively know that Charles Parr is the most talked of surgeon in United States today and is at this moment on his way to England to operate on King Edward; and Inez Gormong has been secured as the best trained nurse, available for the case."

"Now, Al, I—"

"And Lottie Tyler, the best English teacher at Leland Stanford, was in Washington last summer visiting Martha Anthony who is private secretary to the President. I was in Washington myself at the time and was one of a party entertained by Judge Paul Bailey of the Supreme Court. There were four other members of the class of '27

Nothing's so hard but search will find it out.

present. They were: Wayne Gormong, whose ranch is considered the very best in the entire west; Walter Evans, nationally known druggist, with red hair still intact; Mildred Boyll, famous physical director at Bryn Mawr; and Gail Beall, head of the home economics department at Vassar College."

"Now, see here, Al——"

"Listen! Later in the summer I was in Philadelphia to hear the Symphony Orchestra, in which Harvey Kesler plays first violin, and Carl Brown is a solo clarinetist. Emma Long was there and invited us to visit her fruit ranch on the Hudson. William Austin, entertaining some of us at dinner after the concert, told us of his success as a salesman of sporting goods. It is a pleasure to me to meet my former classmates as I travel about, but from what you say about poor old Malcolm——"

"Will you let me talk? Because you had become so famous I thought possibly you were no longer interested in our old class. I know everything you have told me. I have read of the marriage and success of each of our class. As for Malcolm Anders, I am surprised that you haven't heard about him. He is known throughout all this section as the second Burbank. When my engineering duties permit, I come here to my country home, play golf, and watch the interesting experiments on the Anders Estate."

"Well, Vic, you didn't tell so many falsehoods in the good old days. Look me up when you are in New York. The mechanics are through with my engine now and I must hurry along."



SENIOR CLASS ROLL

Name	Chief Characteristics	Always	Wants to be
Carl Brown.....	Loquaciousness	In a hurry.....	Movie star
Lottie Tyler.....	Shyness	Stays at home.....	Society lady
Gail Beall.....	An inclination to flirt.....	Winking at a boy.....	School teacher
Allen Grooms.....	Never in debt.....	Quiet.....	Charity worker
Mildred Boyll.....	An aversion for boys.....	Smiling.....	Millionaire
Martha Anthony.....	Good in Economics.....	Swift.....	Sprinter
Victor Lemaire.....	Always hopping classes.....	Playing ball.....	Auctioneer
Wayne Gormong.....	Flirting with lady teachers.....	Likes a trip.....	Champion pole vaulter
William Austin.....	Shortness	Early for class.....	Dancing master
Paul Bailey.....	Volubility	Making dates.....	Long distance walker
Malcolm Anders.....	Noise	Combing his hair.....	Detective
Charles Parr.....	Timidity	Hard-boiled.....	Ditch digger
Walter Evans.....	Seriousness	Alert in class.....	President
Inez Gormong.....	Coquetry	Noisy.....	Dancer
Emma Long.....	Foolishness	Idle.....	Rich
Harvey Kesler.....	An aversion for labor.....	Asleep.....	Veterinarian

Here's metal more attractive.