

PROPHECY OF THE CLASS OF 1928

"In honor of Rear-Admiral Robt. E. Foy, nine o'clock, Thursday, June 28, 1930," read the invitation, which lay open upon my desk. My mind went back to my old schooldays and the classmates I had not seen for so many years. How well I remembered the day when Bob, with fear and trembling, went to Winston-Salem to take his first examination for Annapolis.

Since I had graduated from Harvard and entered the diplomatic service, I had lost sight of most of my old high school friends, until here I was meeting Bob again at a reception in India, and he a rear-admiral at that!

After the formalities were over, I asked him about our old classmates. He knew no more than I did except that Sarah Graves and Sue May Hendren, after writing for various magazines, were now the managing editors of the New York Tribune, and that the great furniture magnate, J. Hale Yokley, was cleaning up Wall Street.

CLASS PROPHECY

"And now, Eugene," said Bob, "I want you to meet that little blonde on the other side of the room."

Imagine my surprise when I recognized Edna Ellis. She was now a millionaire due to her discovery of "The Perfect Reducing Agent," a substance taken in chocolates. She told us about an East Indian clairvoyant, who was in the city at present and whom everyone said could do very wonderful things. We decided then we would visit him and try to get some news of our old classmates.

After we had promised him an outrageous sum of money, he agreed to tell us of everyone about whom we wished to know. He sat down, took an immense crystal ball, and began uttering weird, indistinguishable words, gazing into it intently. Almost immediately he beckoned to us to gaze with him and imagine how surprised we were to see Leslie Rothrock. She was giving a series of concerts in Europe and was giving one in Berlin that very night.

It happened that, at the same time in London, the famous actress, Frances Fawcett, was playing the leading role in a new musical comedy, after having announced her engagement to the Count of Northampton.

The ball now took us to New York City. Here we saw Vernon Laughridge who was teaching a very select dancing school where only members of the Four Hundred were admitted.

Then appeared "Babe" Belton, the World's Champion Checker Player, who was also in that city, visiting the big stock broker, who was none other than William Barnard.

About this time the clairvoyant's powers began to weaken, but another five-pound note revived them and sent our gaze rushing across the continent to California, where the famous evangelist, Louise McKinney, had just been kidnapped by a band of movie actors disguised as Mexican bandits. The great detective, Miss Iris Belton, assisted by Miss Mary Raine Cooke, the sheriff of Greemont County, and Pansy Jackson, the popular movie actress, was hot on her trail; so we feel sure that the kidnappers will be apprehended and Louise restored to her pulpit.

Upon the announcement of their engagement, Nina Hoffman gave up her career as a successful physician of Baltimore and went to Africa as a missionary. About six months later her parents received word that she had married a handsome young shiek tall and dark, with the physique of a Greek god.

We were forced to believe the reports that America was sinking very low from an educational standpoint when the next scene showed Helen Payne, Mary Wood, and Ethel Snow, who were teaching in some of our A-1 colleges.

To our delight our gaze now shifted to our home town where Ziegfeld's Follies were playing at that time. By the crowd in front of the Grand Theatre we knew there was something very special, and in a moment we read in electric letters in front, the fact that the two starring dancers were Claudia Hall and Mary Taylor.

We next found that Ruby Robertson, Mary Alice and Nina Mathews, Kathleen Short, and Sallie Rose, had all embarked on that turbulent sea of matrimony, but whether or not they had been shipwrecked, the prophet could not discover.

A large part of the old class had formed Mount Airy's business population. Pearl Klutz and Frances Spain were running a beauty parlor where Frank's Hot Dog Stand used to be.

Lillie Hennis was president, and Velma Webb, cashier of The Bank of Mount Airy, while Lenoro Goard and Louise Tilley worked in The First National Bank across the street. The city's money is certainly well guarded, but I was glad mine was safe in Calcutta.

The last person to appear before us was Margaret Riddle, the daring Air Ace. She was waiting for the weather to permit her to try to cross the Pacific in one hop.

After thanking the Hindu for the great service he had rendered us, we left hurriedly because Bob was needed at his fleet, overjoyed at our good fortune in having had revealed to us the fate of our friends.

Eugene T. Whitman.

We next went to Washington where we found Mary Tesh and Mary Carpenter in the employ of the government. We were greatly grieved to hear of the impeachment proceedings against United States Senator, Edith Claire Leake, because of her public denunciation of another senator; but we feel sure that she will be cleared, for her two old friends, Willie Taylor Burke and Virginia Graves, two of the ablest lawyers in the East, are defending her.

Presently the scene shifted closer to Mount Airy, and we saw the home of Alice Partridge and Vance Cock-erham. They were so successful as business partners in the manufacture of very fine hair dyes, that they