

The next morning I decided to observe some classes in a nearby high school. After arriving I find the principal is none other than Hamilton Kyzer. I don't see how he can coach, too, but he seems to find time for a state championship team in football. Not bad.

First, I think I'll sit in on an English class. The teacher is talking away and only one person can have that voice. Carolyn Herlong. Mr. Kyzer tells me she is a very capable teacher. I learn from her that she is married to that certain tall, handsome man.

Further on down the hall Mary Keller Hart is teaching Home Ec. Her girls have won first place in sewing at the state fair.

Barbara Nichols, who is now Mrs. Marion Shealy, is the Physical Ed. teacher. She tells me Marion is supervisor at the G. E. Motor Company.

In the next room I hear the clicking of typewriters. Typing always interested me so I stop for a moment. Helen Shealy, who is an old maid, is teaching. Looks as if she fulfilled both of her ambitions.

Before I leave I stop by the office to thank the principal for his kindness but instead of finding the principal, I find his secretary, Ila Ann Cook, now Mrs. Grandy. She's still as attractive and smart as ever.

I think I'll take in a movie before I leave. A good one is playing at the Ritz with Eleanor De Belle. After stumbling over half a dozen people, I find a seat. I see before my eyes Eleanor Hare playing the lead. She's changed her name to suit her personality; she's playing the role of a snob and cast with her as the "sweet young thing" is Jean Rikard. People don't change much after all. I really enjoyed the movie.

I get up to leave and I step all over someone's toes. I turn to apologize and who could it be but Connley Lybrand of the Navy. Despite the hisses we talk awhile. Man, he's handsome in uniform.

I have some time left before I catch my train so I'll go to a dress shop. Maybe I'll even buy a dress. Some beautiful models are called out and whom do my eyes behold but Barbara Ann Langford. She always did have a nice figure; therefore, I'm not too surprised-She doesn't recognize me so I won't speak. Besides, her attention is on that blond fellow over there.

Ray Burkett has really made a name for himself. I see he is now a professional football player. I always did think he was a wonderful player. And he is still as handsome as ever.

Back home it is wonderful to be among neighbors and familiar surroundings. But wait, there's someone in the empty building. Well, I declare, Thelma Watkins has opened a kindergarten.

Oh, yes, those girls, Joan Whitman, Frances Williams, Helen Ward, Pearle Kneece, and Shirley Love, who married when school was out in '49 are all very happy. Some have children and others not, but nevertheless, happy.

About me, I teach history in my old home town and I do love it. It's U. S., that dread of all students. It really is a tough course and that temper I showed in high school is really showing up now.

Let me remind you again that all this was a dream. It was such a good dream I thought you'd like to hear it.

"All that we see or seem is a dream within a dream."

Kathleen Shealy
Prophet