

Prophecy

"Tho' the art of prophecy is not one I profess, I guess my guess is just as good as anybody's guess.

"The time will be in '55 the place will be D. C. so join with me, close your eyes, and see what you can see."

As we leave the court room, having just heard the Honorable Hullett Nihoul, assisted by his "Personal Brain," John Andrews, wiggle "Fingers" Kersey loose from a Grand Larceny charge, we hop into a cab driven by Clinton Cook, and are off to the 7-11 Club. While doing a mere sixty, we are hailed by Motorcycle Patrolman Ricks, he recognizes us and remembering the time we forgot to report him for "Breaking Barracks," he evens up and fails to pull us.

Finally we arrive at the club and are greeted by the owner, Mickey Biron. He shows us to a table and the head waiter, Burt Fogle, advises us that "Hotplate" Simmons is the chef. The 4:30 matinee starts with Hugh "Head for the hills men the roofs cavin' in" Griffith and his "Jazz Fiends," starring Joe "Muscle Mouth" Tucker on the trumpet. Next comes "Foghorn" Gantt, singing Andy Rosholt's new hit ballad, "Say, What Ever Happened to Molly?" While glancing over the dance floor we see "Pegs Mattingly," "Zoot Suit" Hill, and "Tall Dan" Allsbrook, cutting a wet rug. Having finished our dinner we return to our hotel. There we are met by the doorman, Laurie Salley, who ushers us in.

The next morning we are awakened by a loud commotion which turns out to be Gordon Brown driving his new '55 John Deere that he has just bought from the "Gibbs and Chauncey Farm Implements, Inc." After laughing this off we go down to the breakfast room, there we find a copy of "Rabbit" Pinder's "Washington Post." The headlines read: Allen A. Davis' New Stratojet, piloted by Army Test Pilot Robert Solomons, sets new altitude record. Reading on we are amazed to find that Joe Wallace has already been made conductor of the U. S. Marine Band. Another interesting column informs us that Bill Owens has captured the title of "Mr. Sweater Boy of 1955." Glancing at the funnies we read Wyatt Propst's strip of "Halotosis Harry." Turning to the back page we find that the Department of Internal Revenue has jailed "180 Proof" Daniel for distilling "Zip," his partner, "Zippo" Eaddy, was acquitted for the lack of evidence.

Resuming our tour of the city, we leave the hotel to drop by the Senate Chamber to hear Berwick Cates, Robert Schirmer, William Orvin, and Robert Beach representatives of "The Independent Republic of Charleston." They are trying to push across the bill which will establish "grits" as a national dish. A fellow Charlestonian, Paul Bridgen, is still fighting for Prohibition. In the Library of Congress we find Jack