

SENIOR PROPHECY—CONTINUED

Senatorial Post for speaking out against the President's wishes.

It was now half time and the voice of Walter Momeier over the P.A. system informed us that we were to witness a guest performance of the Joseph E. Hinely and Charles E. Smith International Traveling Circus. Ringmaster Larry Lawson announced that Vic Boyd and his trained Baboons were to be first on the program. Vic's act was to be followed by Steve Cobb and his strongman act. To conclude the program Freddie Bair and Gil Beede allowed themselves to be shot out of a cannon into a bucket of water. Both of these boys were under the care of Dr. Phil Hamilton who is a practicing Psychiatrist.

After much pleading and coaxing the C.M.S. team finally managed to gain victory. Satisfied over seeing so many of my friends and a fine ball game I left for Ziggys where a luncheon was to be held. The first to greet me was James Schofield who is now a very wealthy photographer making the playmate shots for Hugh Heffner and Playboy magazine.

Headwaiter Jim Cadien escorted me to the Gold room where I found a number of the class '67 already sampling the cocktails. I greeted Brian Marchant and Larry Hamer and they told me that Brian owned and operated a home for unwed mothers and Larry was a director of a children's day nursery. Steve Zumbunnen was the owner of Shoneys in Denmark and Irvin Anderson was a used car dealer for General Motors.

While dinner was being served I had an opportunity to speak to Joe Bryson. Joe was a special correspondent for Mad Magazine and was doing a feature on the War in Viet Nam. He had a sad story to relate concerning one of our most beloved classmates Sandy Schultz. Sandy was a mess officer serving in the 32nd Batt. known as the "Screaming Idiots." It seemed that he had changed the diet from the old routine and had upset the Top Brass, they had him drawn and quartered (separation of ones body by tying ones limbs to horses) and he now rests in that mess hall in the sky. Len Inwood and

Mark Atkins had almost the same fate. They were partners in a fish camp on the Edisto River and a flood had wiped them out. They were swept down river to Prigen's "Swinging Pines" and drowned in the mash barrel of a still. Snake Prichard was now a postmaster and had done away with zip code because it was too complicated for himself. Charles McLain was a janitor at The Citadel and George Kruse was a P.E. instructor emphasizing weight lifting.

The party was rolling along nicely when it was announced that Jimmy Moller had just won the U. S. Open golf tournament. Disc Jockey Bill Nimchick and Gil Nickles entered the group, Gil had just made a big deal with CBS to film his life story. The screen play was to be written by Dave Jennings.

Chip Rentz told me that he had an important job with the Stucky Candy Co. as a pecan picker and Tommy Peeples, Ronald Nash and Wayne Pickard were back up singers for Key Kerneghan and his Famous Sparks. T. R. Price and George Johnny Kearns gave us a good laugh when they told of their experiences in Africa hunting a beautiful white Goddess named Marsha.

The director of the Summerville Speedway, Bob Limehouse, walked in carrying the checkered flag and assuming he was early.

Western Union messenger Alvin Ashcraft surprised us all with a singing telegram from Windmill. He was recuperating from an accident when he was knocked down by a little old lady in a wheelchair. The last to arrive was Robert Buckland and Rusty Colby who were bumming money with Malcolm in barracks so they could get a cocktail at Ziggys.

From time to time it has been said that all good things must come to an end. Our reunion ended on a happy note. A toast to health, happiness, prosperity and a wish for the fulfillment of all ones dreams and ambitions. For me it is back to my job. I am on Chapter 492 of the "Great American Novel" and I'll hopefully finish by the time of our next reunion.

To my classmates; farewell.

CHARLIE BOWERS,
Asst. Ed.,

ROD PARKER,
Business Mgr.

A Crystal Ball Publication.