

# Class Prophecy

In my job as roving correspondent for the World News, I really looked forward to the assignment of covering the World's Fair of 1966, in Chicago, Illinois. I arrived early so that I could look at all the exhibits. There was one building that contained many odd machines. One of them was a helmet that one put on and, by simply thinking of a person, could see what he was doing anywhere in the world. My mind immediately went back to my high school graduating class as I wondered what each one was doing.

The first person that I saw was Thomas Tumbleston; he was an engineer on a new atomic powered train for the Santa Fe Railroad. Riding with him was Jimmy Reed, one of the executives, making an inspection of the train.

I next saw a roadblock, composed of three patrol cars. The three patrolmen were Francis Thomas, Andrew Spell, and Willis Nettles, outstanding guardians of the law.

A large Pan American Airlines plane came into my vision. I saw Hazel Johnston, a stewardess, serving lunch to three girls. They were Mary Ruth Adams, who was flying back to the Baptist Hospital, in Columbia, where she was a nurse; Ann Bazzle, who was flying back to Jones Business College, in Jacksonville, where she was teaching, and Lulu Mae Adams, returning from Chicago after a vacation from her job as private secretary to a Charleston lawyer.

I next saw a taxicab with two girls in it. They were Betty Jean McMillan, a private secretary in Charleston, and Louise Ferguson, head typist at the Navy Yard in Charleston.

I next saw Patsy Surofchek as she was washing dishes in her role of a housewife.

I was glad to see that all my classmates were well and happy as I went on my way to see all the exhibits so that I could make a complete report for my paper.

--Charles Bailey--  
Class Prophet

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