

## PROPHECY

I, the writer of the prophecy, am daring to look into the future. To most of us the future may seem a deep mystery, but as I write this prophecy I am able to visualize each member of the class as I present them to you.

My first vision is of a well known studio where their latest picture is being completed. As the vision becomes plainer I see a beautiful actress on the set making her last scene. Finally, I recognize her as an old classmate, Margaret Sauls.

In a busy office I see a sturdy hand rapidly going through some papers. As the pounding of the typewriter begins, I recognize her as Kathryn. But wait--Kathryn has a very competent helper and her face is so familiar. Why of course....its Violet. They're cousins, you know, and still inseparable, it seems.

Rosa Lee Martin, Betty Hudson, and Merle Folk are singing on the Briar Hopper Program in an International hook-up.

The scene changes to darkest Africa where I find George H. Bowers reading the Scripture to his class of ex-cannibals. With a mouth that never runs down he keeps them entertained.

Honie Proveaux and W. P. Ulmer are the world's champion typists and are putting on exhibitions in New York City for the Royal Typewriter Company.

Henry Gibson, I find out, is doing a rope stunt, and with his accompanying wise-cracks is making a "Bob Hope" of himself.

I see rared back in a straight chair in a small-town grocery store, none other than Roy Jones. They tell me he whispers to the mice to be quiet when customers come in so he won't have to get up and wait on them. That boy never did forget to be lazy!

For future predictions concerning you, contact Moye Padgett, Jr. He never fails to please his customers.