PROPHECY

DURING THE LAST TEN YEARS, I HAVE BEEN A MAGICIAN, TRA-VELING FROM ONE COUNTRY TO ANOTHER. MY LIFE OF TRAVELING HAS BEEN A PLEASANT ONE. THE DAYS MOST INTERESTING, HOWEVER, WERE THOSE ON WHICH I HEARD FROM MY DEAR CLASSMATES OF 1939.

When I FINISHED COTTAGEVILLE HIGH SCHOOL IN 1939, MY GREATEST DESIRE WAS TO BECOME A MAGICIAN. ON MY TRAVELS, I HAPPENED TO MEET A MAGICIAN FROM RUSSIA. DURING OUR TALK, I TOLD HIM OF MY AMBITION. HE THEN TOLD ME TO GO TO RUSSIA AND HE WOULD TEACH ME ALL HE KNEW ABOUT THE ART. I WAS DELIGHTED, OF COURSE, AND ACCEPTED HIS OFFER.

DURING THE MONTHS HE WAS TEACHING ME, I RECEIVED A LETTER FROM MY MOTHER ASKING ME TO COME HOME, BUT I DECIDED TO STAY UNTIL I LEARNED ALL THAT THIS MAGICIAN KNEW. WHEN I RETURNED TO AMERICAN SOIL, I VISITED MY MOTHER FIRST AND SET OUT AS A MAGICIAN.

ONE DAY WHILE I WAS IN NEW YORK WITH NOTHING PARTICULAR
TO DO, I DECIDED TO HAVE MY FINGERNAILS MANICURED. WHO SHOULD
COME TO DO THE WORK BUT MIRIAM ACKERMAN! AND WERE WE SURPRISED! WE HAD A LITTLE CHAT TOGETHER AND PARTED.

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THE NEXT DAY WHILE I WAS WALKING DOWN THE STREET, I SAW
A NEAT-LOOKING LITTLE CHAP AND WHO SHOULD IT BE BUT DR. HERBERT HILL. I CALLED TO HIM AND HE STOPPED. HE DID NOT KNOW
ME AT FIRST, BUT AFTER HE GOT A CLOSE LOOK AT ME, HE RECOGNIZED ME: THIS WAS ONE MORE HAPPY DAY IN NEW YORK FOR ME.
WE WERE TALKING ABOUT OUR YOCATIONS, AND HE TOLD ME THAT HE
WAS THE HEAD SURGEON IN A LARGE HOSPITAL IN THE CITY. AFTER
A FEW MINUTES, HE TOLD ME THAT HE WAS ENGAGED TO MAGGIE ADAMS,
HIS HEAD NURSE.

A FEW WEEKS AFTER THIS I LEFT NEW YORK AND WENT TO ENGLAND. WHILE I WAS IN LONDON, I WENT TO THE BIGGEST THEATRE
THERE. TO MY SURPRISE AND HAPPINESS I RAN UPON ALSTON ACKER—
MAN AND HE TOLD ME THAT HE WAS A FAMOUS COMEDIAN THERE. OFF.
BOY! AND HOW THIS DID SHOCK ME! WE HAD A FEW MINUTES TO—
GETHER AND HE COULD STILL TALK AS MUCH AS HE DID IN COTTAGE—
VILLE HIGH SCHOOL. HE TOLD ME THAT HE MUST GO BECAUSE OF A.
PART IN THE NEXT ACT.

FROM LONDON, I WENT TO SAN FRANCISCO, CALIFORNIA AND I MET NORMAN DAVIS THERE. NORMAN WAS AN ADMIRAL IN THE U. S. NAVY. HE RELATED SOME OF HIS PAST EXPERIENCES TO ME AND THEY ALL SOUNDED INTERESTING, BUT THE MOST INTERESTING ONE WAS ABOUT THE DAY WHEN HIS SHIP SANK IN THE MIDDLE OF THE OCEAN AND EVERYONE WAS SAVED.

ONE DAY WHILE IN ARIZONA, I MET REMSON ACKERMAN. HE WAS A NOTED HUNTER IN THIS PARTICULAR SECTION. HE TOLD ME THAT