

CLASS PROPHECY

Friends and classmates, the past with its joys and sorrows is back of us and can only be recalled in memories, the present is with us with its trials and triumphs, and the future is ahead of us. The modern world is full of energy, invention and imagination. It is because of this that tonight we may look ahead into the future to the year of 1960 and see the class of 1949. This has been possible through the great invention of radio and television.

Ralph Charles, we see located in the state of Washington on a farm and has become very prosperous raising pure bred Herefords. Ralph left his career as short-stop for the Boston Braves to fulfill his desire to be a farmer.

John Crane and Lawrence James, after being rated A-1 mechanics, were promoted to positions of supervisors in a Chevrolet factory, but ah! now we behold the neon sign on a Chevrolet factory which reads, "James, Crane and Co., Owners." They started learning mechanics from Mr. Speed.

And here is where Esnestine Lane landed after leaving Chemawa. She crashed right into a beauty shop in Portland, got out her comb and curlers and went to work. Now she owns a whole string of beauty shops from coast to coast. All of her customers are the very best people, many Chemawa students and employees, no less.

You ask, "Where is Victor Jackson?" We lost track of Victor for a while but finally located him in Beatty, Oregon, where he gives cut-rate haircuts when he is not busy on his

Dude Ranch where such personalities as Gene Autry, Roy Rogers and Dale Evans vacation. We hear that Vic is an ideal host and often entertains his guests by playing his guitar and singing as he did in Chemawa.

Florence Ingawanup graduated from a mid-western college majoring in home economics. We see her now as she teaches the younger generation the art of cooking and making pencil slim skirts. She is in the Indian service at Mt. Edgecumbe school, in Sitka, Alaska.

A shadow of a trans-continental air liner appears on the screen, Lucky Lady is gaily painted on its side. It has landed and the passengers step out one by one followed by the air hostess whom we recognize at once as our classmate Leora Plummer who has achieved the vision she dreamed up when she was a senior in 1949.

The screen is rather blurry. Ah, yes, it is in the shadows of the Havasupai Valley where the natives dance to ancient chants and tom-toms. The young man chatting with the natives is our classmate Alvir Settler now a world famous anthropologist. He has come to the Havasupai Harvest Festival to study the culture of this Indian Tribe.

The scene shifts to a ward in a veterans hospital. A young nurse is bending over a bed. She straightens up and looks our way. How prim she looks in her snowy white uniform. Do we recognize her? Surely, for it is no other than our friend Delores Racehorse, who has

achieved her desire to become a nurse.

A portly gentleman is noticed coming down the boulevard. We recognize him at a glance as Barney Hyde. He doesn't seem to have grown a day older. He tells us he is in the bakery business, not wearing a white apron. Oh no, he's owner of the Hyde Bakery, famous for its birthday cakes. Remember, Barney helped bake Chemawa's 69th one.

The scene shifts to the lobby in a swank New York hotel. There we see two well-dressed gentlemen who seem to be having a very confidential talk. As we recognize both of them, even though they have grown mustaches, which gives each a distinguished look. You have guessed it, William Belgarde and Jimmie Parker, who have done very well in their line. They are contractors and are discussing their next assignment of building additional buildings at Lake Success, as the Cold War is ended and Russia with her satellites have pulled down the Iron Curtain and are joining with the other Nations to make a real Peace. William and Jimmie got their start when they plastered the Library ceiling—remember?

Speaking of libraries, let us take a look in the Congressional Library in Washington, D. C. Upon entering the building our attention is drawn to the librarian. She looks familiar. Well, well, if it isn't our classmate Helen Campbell. Helen was assistant librarian way back in 1949.

Upon Blimp's suggestion (it really makes him smile to be