

## SENIOR CLASS PROPHECY

In the year of our Lord 1986, at the split, split, split, split level home of the 960 acre estate of this year's academy award winning starlet, Ruth Nuzum, the reunion of Niagara-Wheatfield's Class of '61 was held. Gardener Earl Voelker hurried to finish his last minute tasks before the first low-flying saucers arrived in the north parking lot. As big Broadway producer Don Wagner and his wife, Connie Kitchens, along with their chauffeur, Cliff Russell arrived, they stopped to admire the spaghetti a la Bronson trees cross bred by a famous biology teacher.

More couples arrived, some of whom were the President of Uranus, Jacqueline Murrey, with her aides James Robins, Avard Soltow, Terry Jost, Mike Hillman, and her Primary Chief to the First Administration of the Caretaker of the Crown Jewels, Louis Reelee. Behind them is Playboy Johns, who flirts with downstairs maid Infantino. The party gets into full swing to the sound of Ortner and his Five Fizzlers, Ivory C. Banks on the piano, J. Castrecone on the flute, Twinkles Camann on the harp, Jazzy Ostwald on the violin, and Kookie Kashur on the musical combs.

In noticeably high spirits we find Edgar Pfohl, Rusty Nykvist, Ed Mietlicki, Doug Thomas, and Ston-Bone-Stone hovering over the punch bowl. Nearby, newly elected president of the National Mickey Mouse Club is Ken Smith, eying the glamorous model Carol Kasprizak wearing the new French creation from the House of Gaiani.

Meanwhile, on the terrace of imported Vesuvian rock presented by millionairess Marlene Miller, international love-birds Bill Girard and Laverne Goulah sit. Suddenly a scream - - no, not Laverne - it's Werewolf Wurl who has come for revenge. It seems that three months ago to the day, Bill Robins Hood and Pancho Printup pilfered the crown jewels of Princess Marlene Summer fell in the autumn Haseley, girlfriend of Werewolf. What's worse - - the princess was still in them. This provoked an interworld incident which was investigated by the Interworld Crime Commission headed by those famous sleuths Sherlock Siejka, Watson Wilksen, and their assistants -Trinka, Shepro, Carson, Yeager, and Cardwell. The monster wanted action but the commission could give him none. So he's here to get revenge himself. He has gotten side-tracked, however, by chessmaster Dale Jagow, and is now being soundly beaten by Jerry Chapman.

Far in one corner playing Old Maid is the Spinster Club, President of which is Sharon Ford, VP Lorraine Pfohl, Secretary Peggy McNulty, and Treasurer Barb Schroepfer. Other members are Joyce Behm, Janice Banks, Agnes Downs, Terry Cerrillo and Vicky Hess. They are discussing the possibilities of the attractive businessmen voted most eligible bachelors - Larry Gerdes, Roger Eshelman, Dave Sauers, and Bill Turner, Executive broom-pushers in Demler's Crushed Apple Factory.

In the opposite corner sits the inventor of the Automatic Composition Writer, Glenn Skoff. J. P. Moody, English professor, is trying to obtain the patent. Benefiting from this novel invention have been society newswriter Scoop Stuart, and sports writer Snoops Stoelting. They are discussing the achievements of major league hitter Kulikowski and the first girl to break into the major leagues - Judy Bohnet. Incidentally, the ball club is owned by Nancy Bohnet.

Noticeably absent from the gala gathering are researchers Art Haseley, Mary Hanusin, Jeff

Spedding, Delma Mt. Pleasant, and Kathy Ziblut, who are holding review classes for Regents. Also noticeably absent are Wayne Jagow, Wayne Justice, Tacy Brownell, and Carol Stange, who are taking review classes.

On the top split of the split, split, split, split level bungalow we find the famous astronomer Frederick King and Doctors of Interplanetary Research on Astronomical Bodies James Heffler, John Franke, Thomas Sell, and Dorothy Printup, who are steadying the telescope. Also star gazing without the aid of a telescope are Beth Huber and Maynard Shepherd.

Stationed at the fuse box four and a half splits below are Larry Thiemecke, Pete Schultz, Bill Heinz, Alan Eggleston, and Eugene Schultz carefully crossing the wires hoping for some unusual results. The result? No Lights! Trying to rectify the situation are Pat Schultz, Helen Jagow, Barbara Licht and Janice Nichols, that famous singing quartet, the "Sisters Four". Also, trying to keep the situation unrectified are champion flag pole sitters John Dingwall, Bob Guyette, and Frank Benchick, who always did work better in the dark. Cowering under the punch table is All-American end Dick Brownell, who is crying for his mother. Not far from Dick is Danny Crane, in rather poor condition, who has lost his now Universal convertible. This is not bad in itself, but his date, a certain Barbara Miller, left her bottle in the saucer, and it certainly was not a respectable bottle. The uncanny darkness is soon cleared up as Linda Sattleburg, Margie Frost, Karen Jacobs, and Budd Shaffer bring in a new invention, created by Ruth Wolf - Luminous punch. As you can see, everyone who leaves this reunion will be quite lit-up.

Everyone has been waiting for the food to be served as that is always the highlight of any reunion. Carol Pfohl, Sandy Shiah and Danny Klein, all thinking along the same line, decide to enter the massive kitchen to see what is holding up the filling-up operation. They are greeted at the kitchen doorway, one half split down, by head chef Richard Matthews. Richard explains that the incompetent cooks under him, namely Ken Retzlaff, Kathy McCulloch, and Helen Bohnet have somewhat ruined the dinner. A beautiful sea weed specialty has been expected and to the disgust of all concerned, after hours of preparation and cooking, the dinner still looked like seaweed. But the disgrace was soon cleaned up by kitchen helpers Jackie Giguere, Lorann Swan, Celeste Strong, and Cliff Nieth. However, since the dinner had failed, Johnny on the spot Lingenfelter had procured a beautiful cake supplied by the Smeaton and Pierce Bakery.

In a far corner of the room, a ruckus has suddenly arisen between Jerry Jusinski, Lillian Matthews, and Wayne Orr. Dean Sanborn tries to referee the argument, but to no avail. It seems that the guests were arguing as to who would put on the record of Jan Wright singing, as only she can, "Save the Last Ride For Me". Bob Fellows finally settles the dispute when he substitutes a record of Wesley Herman wailing, "Save Your Pennies, The South Will Rise Again".

Bob Pluff, , Mary Matthei, Ron Mort, and Victor Szarejko then provide entertainment in the reenactment of a Pep Assembly skit. Gary Cloutier, in quite high spirits, remarked to a group nearby consisting of Kathleen Richel, Ruthann McMillan, Lynn Williams, and Rose Wayda that the group certainly hasn't lost its touch. The Senior Class Christmas Party for younger children is brought to mind as Sharon Carlson, Judy Butch, and Karen Rutkowski show again what cute children they made.

It seems that an interplanetary meteor shower has held up some of the guests. Late arriving are those famous restaurant owners Bruce Caldwell and Lloyd Oakey, the new-singing sensation in interplanetary night clubs -- Carol Diehl, who is accompanied by Stephen Woodworth on the banjo and the Al Capone of Saturn, Dayle Chapman. It seems Dayle has brought Bill Vivian, Marvin Chamberlain, and Bob Hale as his body guards. Ann Anderson, co-owner of a new beauty salon chain on Mars, along with Gloria Armstrong, has also just arrived. Introducing the newly arrived guests to those already in attendance are Jean Ball, Kathy Gensler, Eileen Hasley, and Marilyn Milleville. Since those already at the reunion are quite cheerful, the introductions are made quite easily. Judy Dubois has consented to play some tunes on the new Seiwel model organ with Christine Cusick gleefully turning the pages for Judy.

Doormen Walter Woodworth and Richard Blackman are diligently standing at their posts while chattering with Dianne Toll and Myrtle Patterson. The last part of the evening is yet to come for a committee composed of Pat Smith, Doreen Pressley, Sharon Burke, Virginia Thomas and Pebyl Henderson have arranged with Janet Chaplin of Pan-World Skyways to bring the advisors of the senior class to this reunion without them knowing what has been planned, for this is a secret reunion four weeks ahead of the date which was scheduled. Joan Cornacchia and Sandra Coney have arranged for flowers and other decorations to make the occasion a memorable one.

High intensity camera bug Dick Bohmholdt is ready to flash every moving thing in sight. Sandra Hochadel and Barbara Huntsman have arranged the decoying reasons for bringing the advisors to the reunion, such as unpaid senior class bills and overdrawn reunion funds. A knock is heard at the door. Roger Stuart, over-anxious, quickly opens the door and the advisors of the Senior Class of 1961 rush in or are actually somewhat pushed in. Mrs. Ward, Mr. Massotti, and Mr. DeSantis have finally arrived and are quite amazed at the spectacle greeting them.

So as the luminous punch is slowly decreasing in volume and the light fades in our reunion, we find that the Class of '61, their advisors, and a few people no one even knows have all had a wonderful reunion.

(I hope, in all seriousness, that the class of '61, their advisors, and friends may all be together in the not too distant future to realize a class reunion perhaps like the one that has been described here.)