

-Prophecy-

As graduation time approaches, we all begin to wonder what the future holds for us; what vocation, if any, we plan to follow, or more likely, whether to wait one year or ten before getting married. Ah, but we forget. Through the windows of our house, we can look directly into the future. No need to wonder about it; let's put on our turbans, turn down the lights and take a look.

Holy Smoke! Just look at all the people! What we're seeing couldn't be anything but a reunion of the class of '54, and from the looks of everyone, about ten years must have passed since we graduated from Harpeth Hall.

Why it's just like old times; everyone's talking about everyone else. Let's be quiet and listen to what's being said. It seems our old prexy, Peggy Smith, has gained nation-wide recognition for her outstanding achievements in the field of chemistry at K.M.I. This K.M.I. must be quite a place now, for Kay Woodard gave up her chinchilla farm recently just to go up there and teach military tactics. Catherine Browder certainly does look thin. They say she's still on probation after serving a two-year term in prison for deliberately demolishing five radar machines which were being used to catch speeders. And is that Carolyn Carr just driving up in that gold-plated Cadillac? Everyone is talking of how quickly she became a millionairess from discovering how to convert old scorched coats into cashmere sweaters.