

THE CLASS PROPHECY

Dear Diary,

June 1, 1967

Hazleton certainly has changed! Ever since uranium was discovered in Earl Ries cellar, my old home town has been enjoying a terrific economic boom. Not only has population increased tremendously, but Highacres is now one of the most important educational institutions in the nation. It was of my two memorable years at Highacres that I was thinking when my plane landed at the Hazleton airport. After having been away for a period of ten years, you can imagine my surprise when the first person I saw on disembarking was Richard Maggio. He was dressed in a familiar blue uniform, and he and a group of R.O.T.C. cadets were inspecting a new Air Force jet. Seems Rich is now filling Captain Harhi's well-polished shoes out at Highacres.

I would have liked to talk to Rich, after he put me at ease, but just then two professional greeters, Jane Hunchar and Ronnie Mantz rushed up to me. Ronnie had presented me with a lump of coal, and Jane had given me a hoagie and made a three minute welcoming speech before they recognized me, but when they did, we had a fine time talking over old times.

Just then Earl Ries and Ronny Oleska drove up in Earl's platinum coated Cadillac. Now that both boys are multimillionaires, Earl and Ronnie have nothing better to do than to drive out to the airport several times a day and be greeted.

Anxious to get out to Highacres, I hailed a passing cab, which was driven by, of all people, Mary Merker. It was an eventful ride, as Mary who is new in the cab business banged into Charlie Keller's new Volkswagon, and nearly ran over Roland Hill, Joseph Lona, John Surochak, and Jimmie Pritulsky, who are now prominent engineers at work making a four lane turnpike out of Route 29.

The Highacres Campus was swarming with engineers and draftsmen, too. James Raup, Robert Soltis, and John Dubetsky were preparing an estimate for paving the parking lot, and Jack Lukca, George Beechay, and Lenny Velky were drawing up plans for a cable car to the top of the hill.

Sitting in the cafeteria (still presided over by Mrs. Smith,) of the new Student Union Building were Charlie Generose, Eugenia Sterlock, Jack Avigliano, and Martha Preputnik who were passionately discussing the poetry of Walt Whitman. In another corner were Elwood Darker, Carl Paulnack, John Van Horn and Mike Sappe. Eager for more culture and knowledge, they are now enrolled at Highacres as Liberal Arts students.

Everyone was ready to hear Karl Rekas the successful politician, start his campaign for the presidency in a speech to Highacres' student body. By coincidence, Jackie Kessel was there too, as were Bob Ulrich, Frankie Romanelli, and Ernie Scaran, as well as many other tech students who had supported Karl in other elections.

After the speech there was only one place to go--Thomas Kaschak's Supper Club, which stands on the same spot where Rossi's Inn once stood. This is one of the swankiest spots in Penna., and it was designed by Jim Fellin, Ed Smith, and Charles Bradish, and built by Bob Gerber, Paul Kunkel, and Joe Lona, six boys who really sling a wicked slide rule. (continued next page)