

Senior Class Prophecy -- 1960



Our scene opens at the launching site at Cape Canaveral, Florida. An expert launching team composed of Dave Schwark, Fred Schultz, Peter Gilles, and Dave Eggers is completing a final check on the **first** rocket destined for **Venus**. This rocket, made by the Wright Paper Box Company, Paula Wright, manager, and designed by Penny Kilmer, Tom Hitzler, Judy Koplin, Dave Goron and Les Reese, was assembled by those two world renowned rocket assemblers, Robby Edgerton and Don Ahonen. The head of the whole project is that famous rocket expert from Germany, Dr. David Von Osgood, and his assistants are Carole Miller and Ann Moersch.

With the time drawing near the **zero hour**, there is a mad scurry on the launching pad as engineers Bob Hochrein, Bob Tadman, Bob Jung and Bob Shirey make final checks and preparations on the rocket. Before any further preparations are made, the rocket was manned. The crew was listed as follows: Pilot, Jim Van Valkenburg; Assistant to the pilot, Jean Breitung; Co-pilot, Steve Elliott; Assistant to the co-pilot, Fritzi Horr; Navigators, Mark Martin and Adrianna Bizzio; Radiologist, Pat McLain; Hostesses, Dorothy Newell, Carol Huebner, Judy Schnettler, Carol Hanson, June Thorson, and Marilyn Kaisr; and Chefs, Janet Peterson, Roger Sattler and Candy Schroeder. With the crew completed and the rocket poised for takeoff, the time has come for the boarding of the passengers.

The **first** couple to buy tickets were Sherry Bruns and Lonnie Rauls, who stated that they are taking this trip for their second **honeymoon**. The rest of the passenger list, which is made up of prominent people from all over the United States, reads as follows: Steve Bassewitz, a **successful** governor from the State of Louisiana; Jeanette Ackerer, an artist from the Ceaser Cibik Art Studio; Cathy Collins, a homemaker and wife of Harvey Aschenbrenner, the famous bread tycoon; Pat Brunet, manager and only patron of Al Grant's Espresso Coffee Shop; Barb and Betty Green, popular singers from Broken Elbow, Nebraska; Peter Ochs, a Chicago doctor and his two assistants, Pat Merk and Jeannine Marvin; businessmen who represent everything from baby bottle manufacturers to the United States Census Bureau are Tom Cutler, Dick Daleiden, Gary Jaberg and Bill Haase; and our favorite linguist, Scott Rodman, who will do all our interpreting on Venus. The very capable chaperones, who represent the rocket manufacturer on this trip, are Donna Ziegenhagen and Vince Prehn, and Sharon Hansen and Dick North.

With final preparations made, all passengers aboard, and the rocket fueled up, the countdown begins. 10-9-8-7-6-5-4-3-2-1 Blastoff!!! 10-9-8-7-6-5-4-3-2-1 Blastoff! Silence. It appears that there has been a miscalculation by our team of engineers. Since there is only one thing to do, we place a long distance telephone call to the Civilian Space Agency, where receptionist Polly Rickleffs transfers our call to the heads of the agency, Dick Sandberg and Helge Tolleschaug. After talking to

us, they feed the information we received into their computer, Jim Masarik, who gives this answer to our problem, "You are in dire need of a crew that **will not** experience **technical** difficulties. I suggest the following crew to replace those who **must** be replaced for obvious reasons: Sandy Giese, Sandy Bloedorn, Sandy Schuppe and Sandy Firle." When this information was relayed back to Cape Canaveral, it was followed to a tee.

Two days later, with the crew in position, it was again time for takeoff. 10-9-8-7-6-5-4-3-2-1 Blastoff. This time the firing was a success. As our ten day journey begins, we are all recovering from our blast-off blackout. Due to this, we accomplished nothing during our first day in space. After traveling over 100,000 miles, we were fully recovered and ready for nine days of enjoyment aboard our ship. This superb rocket has all the features of a modern hotel: pool: dance floor and **bar**. The recreational director for our trip, chosen by the passengers, is Jean Goldberg who has planned everything from shuffleboard to post-office. In the bar there is a combo consisting of Pat Buslaff, Janice Schoepke, Carolyn Posey, Luane Lettau, Mary Priest and Barbara Bunker. Performing with the combo is a chorus line with these favorites from Radio City Music Hall: Janice Judson, Carol Wollersheim, Karleen Behnke, Louis Bird, Mike Murphy, Nick Micklos and Ray Spies. Setting up drinks at the bar are Nordis Heyerdahl and Jim Keifenheim. The lifeguards at the pool are Lana Haack, Jim Hausinger, Janet Kirchoff and Karl Koehler. For the more intellectual passengers on the trip, there is a movie starring Corrine Commins and Ray Christ. The movie is entitled "Those Terrible, Terrible Years," or "My Many Years of Teaching" by Miss Stepnoski. For the nine days of our trip, we lived in comfort and ease as our government travel agents, Mike Senger, Gary Friess, Mary Michels, and Josie Redman, had planned. As we start to land, we can see the city of Molehill below us. Stepping off the rocket we are greeted by the president and his wife, Roger Demboski and Barbara Allen Demboski. Joining the president are dignitaries representing the many states of Venus, including: Dick Blamey, representing the Northern State

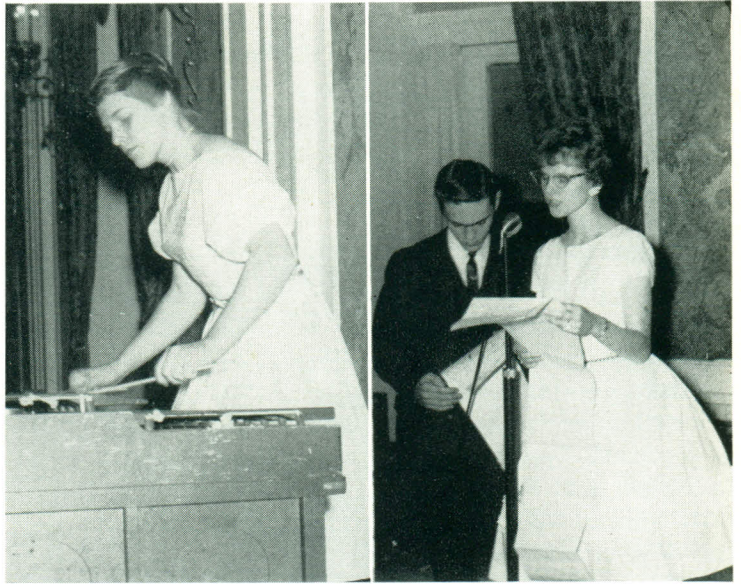


of Confusion; Joe Hupfer from the State of Shock; and Misses Pat Malson and Nancy Sommers who are appearing for the premier, Gary Loucks, from the State of Hangover.



After enjoying a meal at the 101½ Club run by Bill Jaber, we were taken on a tour of the city by our four guides, Janet Avery, Tony Ferdinand, Gretchen Hansen and Charles Faber. The first place we visited was the Art Museum where the main attraction was a painting by that famous Venecian paint-

er, Louise Whelan. The gallery also included canvasses by Tim Tindall, Janet Beusch, Rosy Willes, and Sharon Trescott. Along with the paintings there was a great deal of sculpture by Jerry Pollom, Les Huck, Orville Snyder and Margaret Whitford. Next we were taken to the capital of Venus, Peyton Place, where we viewed spectacular buildings designed by Frank Lloyd Mesner. To round out our exhausting day we were taken by the president to the house of the Elsa Maxwell of Venus, Karen Guyette. After one of her famous long parties, we returned to our hotel for a good night's sleep of two hours.



The following morning we met in the lobby of the hotel where we were introduced to realtors, Marlene Glass, Marge Hall, Lois Piotter and Dave Kopp, who will aid us in finding a residence in Peyton Place. Before looking at homes, we were conducted through some of the industries in the city. After meeting many business men and women, we decided the most interesting manufacturers were those of the bikini bathing suit with president, Sandy Johnson; vice-president, Larry Merrill; secretary, Bill Swift; treasurer, Steve Sweet and official suit tester, Karen Kindness. Jim Sharratt, a bubblegum tycoon from the western farmlands, gave each visitor a certificate entitling him to a year's supply of free bubblegum. Following this startling event, we started on an inspection of Venecian homes.

Alas, do you know what happened that fateful day? Due to circumstances beyond our control, the lives of these people were suddenly brought to an untimely end. Doug Melius, premier of Pluto, made the announcement that **that** planet was declaring fullscale ultra atomic war in its quest for space supremacy. There was a bright flash of light and

