

## PROPHECY

Here comes with smock and artist's brush  
A tall, young man of high renown.  
He paints the portrait of Madame Trush.  
Our own McKinney from ole Jamestown.

Ah, who a singing do I see  
In the world's Metropolitan Opera?  
'Tis Doris Vestal in costume fine  
Singing that classic of Rubenstein.

The fans all flock to see  
The new movie star named Bob Patee;  
But you can't fool us for 'tis in disguise  
Bob Clodfelter right before your eyes.

There comes a whizzing through the air  
Co-pilot Hilda Nall with Charles Costner;  
They work together to guide this plane  
Through sunshine, thunder, cloud, or rain.

Left, right he steps in khaki brown  
Mister Guy Osborne from our Jamestown;  
Fort Bragg's his home and Army Camp  
That's why you hear that tramp, tramp, tramp.

A famous pianist now's in town,  
Evelyn McKinney in flowing gown  
Rolls out that music soft and gay  
She'll be on the concert stage some day.

He dictates letters and makes the dough  
Dresses fine from head to toe  
No doubt you all have guessed it right  
Carl Cox it is who steps out tonight.

In Washington's court I now behold  
A feminine lawyer, not very old  
She wins her cases left and right  
Mary Weatherly Hilden with force and might.

At Hollywood, though not a star  
Mister George Ballinger has risen far—  
He's James Cagney's stand-in and likes his work  
Nor from the public does he shirk.

A nursing soldiers while dressed in white  
Is Norma Lee Simmons with lantern bright—  
She likes her work—no doubt of that  
For when she walks by the boys fall flat.

He's writing tickets and catching cars  
He puts misdemeanors behind the bars.  
In silver car he flashes by  
State Patrolman Coble from Jamestown High.

Teaching school and liking it fine  
Is Joyce Winslow of North Carolina.  
Her pupils are happy and smart as well  
For they come in promptly when hearing the bell.

Driving his coach with skill and care  
Going from Florida to I don't know where—  
Is Joe Morton so slim and tall  
If you want a ride just give him a call.

Washing dishes for Richard Greene  
Our Louise Lance is clearly seen.  
They're happy as much as the first day of bliss  
When he made her his bride and gave her a kiss.

Running machines from morn 'til night  
Basil Meredith works with zeal and might  
He's a rising foreman in this company's plant,  
The secret is this: He never said I can't.

Walking through the darkened hall  
Administering aid and help to all  
Is Lucille Lanier in garment white  
Keeping her watch on patients tonight.

A-sitting down with busy air  
I see Lewis Waynick in a White House chair—  
The reason he's busy and does not play  
Is that he's the President of the U. S. A.

In uniform so neat and gay  
Cheering her passengers in every way  
Is Air Hostess Brackett on Clipper Ten  
Catching the eye of all the men.

Although your face is smeared with grease and tar  
We'll take one guess as to who you are—  
Mechanic Cruthis is working so  
To fix the cars and make some dough.

"I like mustaches, so here I am  
Courting Hitler like a lamb."  
Says Norma Willard of world-wide fame  
Trying to make Hitler of his deeds ashamed.

The walking cane and high top hat  
Belong to none other than Senator Cashatt  
He's helping make laws in Washington  
And he assures us all it's not much fun.

Modeling clothes so nice and snappy  
Is why Lessie Price is looking happy.  
Her wardrobe consists of clothes so fine  
But for dear ole friends she sometimes pines.

Hoing potatoes and hauling wheat  
Farmer Ray Ward can not be beat.  
He's made a success at last we see  
For he's settled down with Widow Lee.

Keeping a nursery for children bright  
Is Wanda Smith's extreme delight.  
The children all like her and listen with care  
To the stories she tells them of Robin Adair.

Chubby Jarrell over the radio is heard  
He likes his singing as much as a bird,  
But he openly confesses that in one more year  
He wants a wife to call him her "dear".

In Winston-Salem in a cottage white  
Live Dot Howell and hubby without a fight.  
She likes married life and says its grand  
So take her advice, girls, and get you a man.

I see before me a flying cadet  
But I'll introduce him in case you haven't met  
He's Bobby Floyd from Panama station,  
Flying, folks, that's his occupation.

A hostess to the Marines of the Red, White and Blue  
Is Ruby Briggs just five feet two  
She rallies around and helps the boys out  
That's why the noise when she is about.

Miss Arlene Shackelford I see so plain  
Is taking shorthand from Senator Cane.  
Although she excels in keeping books  
By that ring on her finger she'll soon be a cook.

"Lights, action, camera," shouts red-headed Billy  
Holton

As around the Hollywood set the stars all go a bolting  
Producing movies he rates at the top  
And to his ability there is no stop.

She's a stand-in in Hollywood for a glamorous star  
'Tis Hope Parrish, not Hedy Lamar.  
Hope's grown so pretty and looks so smart  
If you'd see her now 'twould give you a start!

He hauls fruits from coast to coast  
For driving a truck is what he likes most  
Gilbert Clark none else but he  
Looking so happy right straight at me.

Her cottage she keeps so spick and span  
For soon will come home her groceryman,  
Yes, 'tis Aetna Davis in apron new  
Finding plenty of work to do.

Driving horses and shouting "whoa".  
Is how Raymond Vuncannon about the field doth go—  
A farmer is he with a horse and plow  
Come along, farmer, and take your bow.

Oh, whom do I see in gay Patee  
Running a French school and serving tea—  
Misses Hilda Hethcox and Wilma Cashatt  
Say, now what do you think of that?

Choo-choo-choo, here comes his train  
As he drives it fast from here to Maine—  
Charles Gardner is an engineer  
He has plenty of skill so never fear.

Typing so constantly and writing, too  
Is what Dana Morgan is destined to do.  
In a law firm so large in a city near by  
She's addressing a letter to Attorney Charles Guy.

Sailing, sailing o'er the bounding main  
Ernest Ingold I see so plain.  
He's in the Navy as you may easily guess  
And riding the sea, he gets his rest.

None other than Elaine Phillips do I see  
Sitting on her employer's knee;  
A private secretary, oh, indeed  
If you sit there long you'll not succeed!

He hears the roaring of motors all day long  
He's whistling away at a merry song—  
Robert Winslow of General Motors is boss  
And his automobiles will take the place of your hoss.

Managing clerks and selling shoes  
She keeps so busy she seldom has the blues.  
Naomi Smith in Belk's store  
Is smiling at customers and hoping for more.

Ernest Wolfe, farmer renown  
Is acclaimed by all when he goes to town.  
He buys supplies for his farm life,  
And also some perfume for his sweet little wife.

In evening dress with sequins bright  
Elizabeth Cashatt is in the limelight  
A night club singer with voice rich and low  
Her songs make folks' hearts a-thumping go.

Cadying at Sedgefield on golf course so green  
Norman Ingold so tall and so lean.  
He works for big shots as you all well know  
And jingling his money to town he'll soon go.

As the "U. S. S. North Carolina" goes out to sea  
Annilea Osborne a world tourist will be  
Her friends stand on shore waving good-bye  
'Tis hard for Annilea to keep her hanky dry.

Fixing rattles and putting on screws  
Newman Lemonds has nothing to lose.  
As chief mechanic his physics come in handy  
And he thinks Zeb Morgan is just a dandy.

Mildred Falls, blond and petite  
Is a secretary, charming and sweet.  
Though she has a desk of her very own,  
Her boss' knee is considered her home.

As S. S. Washington rounds the bend  
Captain Charles Wyrick a message does send:  
"Haul, Jamestown friends, though far away;  
I'll take you a sailing if the price you'll just pay."

Milking cows and planting corn  
Does not make Alma Midkiff sad or forlorn.  
A farmerette with bonnet gay  
She looks as fresh as a day in May.

Constructing bridges in far away Brazil  
And making his patrons pay every bill  
I see James Russell, that handsome lad  
A finer engineer there couldn't be had.

A social worker—or so they say  
Kathleen Davis is today;  
She lives a peaceful, happy life  
For now she's George's devoted wife.

Though his clock rings out with a cling and a chime  
Romulus Modlin just can't be on time.  
His boss gets so angry at waiting all day  
He fires poor ole Romulus and sends him away.

After High School Graduation,  
For the Best in Business Training  
and a Good Position, Attend

**JONES**  
**Business College**

126½ W. Commerce St.

Phone 4048

High Point's First and ONLY  
Accredited Business College (A.A.C.C.)

P. P. Jones, M. A., President

GRADUATION GIFTS THAT WILL  
BE APPRECIATED

On Easy Credit Terms

Watches - Diamonds - Jewellery - Radios

Portable Typewriters and Luggage

**WAGGER**

**Jewellery Co.**

Elwood Hotel Corner

High Point

Girls Softer Play Sandals—

With Heels Out -- Wedge Soles

For Hiking, Dancing or Play.

ALL COLOR COMBINATIONS

**Belk - Stevens**

High Point

North Carolina