TIME: 1975

SETTING: A jet airliner is bound for Marion, Ohio with the
Seniors of the class of 1965 aboard. Due to engine
trouble they are forced to land on an uncharted
South Seas island, which they christen Muchi Cuchi
Nichi, in short MCH;

The initial shock having worn off somewhat, they settle down to life on this apparently uninhabited island. But wait!! Who's this we see?? A castaway?? It's none other than our own JOE WALKER lounging in his lawn chair on the deserted beach. The seniors all agree it's time for a quick pick-up and our ex-stewardess, JUDY SCHELB, appears on the scene with her famous jingle, "Coffee, tea or beer????" Our pilot MERCURY, needs it. He's been flying too high lately, and besides he's lost his pole.

As our cameras scan the island we find a poker game in progress. It seems JERRY NICOLOGI is the big winner. He has some tricks up his sleeve. There's a new queen in his deck-Queen MARILYN. Because of the shortage of money, the grand prize is a pail of fish, furnished by ROGER LAWRENCE, RHEIT PAULUS, and KEVIN EVERLY. It seems BARB SHIGLEY, MARILYN STRAWSER, and DEE HANLEY have found new summer jobs as lifeguards. They are guarding at the fishing hole. But there hasn't been swimming there for years!!! What gives??!!

Big businesses are springing up around the island. The
Mau Nau Notel is being managed by none other than the little
green giant, JOHN EDDY. The combo featured this week in the
Boobam Room includes such greats as TWINKLE-FINGERS KINGSLEY
on the player piano, GORGSOUS GILLS GRADY strums on the
ukele, TINY SEATON swings on his bamboo flute, and HAIRY
CLARY twangs away on the guitar. We know what a swingin'
band they are because they feature such great singers.
Tonight's attraction is Fabian--KAY FABIAN that is! MO minus
JOE is the rival attraction at the island's only other night
club.

This growing metropolis just wouldn't be complete without the A & W Pineapple Juice Stand run by MAY ROLONEY, NICK RICOLOSI, and BO SIMMONS. Who's this speeding up in her navy blue convertible coconut? Who else but NITA RICOLOSI, accompanied by fellow boy scouts, BERYL SHERRIDGE, and MARY KAY TANNER.

Parther down Palm Tree Boulevard, we go marketing at
the Super Ape owned by BILL CARUSO and DICK COCHERL. It is
frequented by such patrons as VICKI OWENS, looking for
Sudden Sunrise, a by-product of NEW DANN, am original formula
concocted and brought to the island by JACKIE CHAMBERLAIN,
SKI'S in looking for a new kind of cereal. It seems he's
getting tired of his "alphabits." JAY SHOUP presently holds
the position of Manager of the Complaint Department at the
store. But our Jay has a problem. He has a regular

customer-NORMEN GEYER, whose only complaint is Jay's endless complaining. While Jay is busy with Normen, MARSHA RICHARDSON, his competant secretary runs the business. An added attraction of this supermarket is the railroad shuttle service run by TOOT TOOT TUTTLE between the store and the homes.

Everyone knows how JIM CARUSO <u>hates</u> pansies, well, he's raising petunias in the local greenhouse. We trust he's doing well!!

As we progress further along the island we see two of our track stars hard at work. HELEN is down in LA VALLEY and JON JESIONEK is trying desperately to get out. Here comes GEORGE MURPHY to give him a helping hand.

Wh-O-O-O-sHI! And who was that??!! Why, none other
than JIM NICOLOSI, who is setting all kinds on island records
with his daily seventeen miles run to the small island of
Man Gilea. (Watch those curves, Jim.)

At the local bank, we find that MONEY-BAGS ANDREWS is at it again. She empties customers' pockets while "teller" CAROL THORNEERRY keeps then laughing with the latest scuttlebut and jokes.

PLASH!!!! We just got results from the municipal elections. JOHN WATTERS, known far and wide for his great sense of organization, has been unanimously chosen as mayor of Muchi Cuchi Hichi! Also overtaking his opponent, OPHANIE STOCHS, MIKE GREENLAND conquers as President of the BAR Association.

Also setting up offices on the island is OLIVIA JONES, she will be head of the local marriage council.

As we move on we find in the cool shade of the palm trees, MOTHER MOORE'S island nursery. Mike's been guarding his charges carefully lately. Theres distinct evidence that the cradle-snatchers, PATTY MYERS and MARIANNE WHISSLER, are at it again. Also, ED VOGEL is out stealing signs from people's doors.

The island has its own group for teens. As we gaze down the beach, two of the Hondells appear. Here comes JOHN RAWLINS, there goes JOHN RAWLINS. Here comes CARLA BARKLEY, there goes whoops!!!!

Lately the students at the local school house have been quite alarmed as they have seen smoke signals going by the side door. Yesterday a wind blew away the smoke and their fears vanished as they saw JIM SANSOTTA and JERRY ROES going to their next class. Search parties are being sent out around the island. It seems that the enrollment at the school has decreased by four. Does anyone know where we can find AGGIE, JAN and the GRANGER TWINS.

At the local pool hall-the Loop Ush-we find DAVE BYRNES showing CDACH CHILL and STONEY CRANE how to bank in tricky zicochet shots.

We're all in for a big treat. Chief of Police DAN CORNELY has asked us to make the rounds of the island wih

him! Turning off Bamboo Lane to Coconut Drive, we see a parked vehicle shead. Upon further investigation we discover that it is none other than GREG GIBB, who is having trouble driving it home. (He was out of gas.)

After lending a hand, we were soon on our way. As we approached the far end of the island Chief of Police Cornely warned us to beware of the wild man rumored to be inhabiting that section. According to a report by the fanous "news" team of TRESSLER and AUGENSTEIN, it is none other than the ferocious JOHN BRADY. However this doesn't stop our fearless hunter PETE HAANAN, whose hunting for bigger game.

Boom! Well it sounds like our mad scientist, KEVIN

CASTNER, is at it again. Along with his able assistant

GIGGLE DEFFENGAUGH they are making some "earth shattering"

discoveries. Some of their willing guinea pigs include

ROSIANNE DE FRANKS, BRENDA HOWMAN, and MARY KAY RUSSEL.

But wait!! DICK KRAUZ and JOHN SCHOCKEY, our mechanical geniuses, are running toward us. Has the motor been fixed? What?? No!! It seems that the monkeys being used as coolies have just dropped it into the ocean.

As the sun slowly sinks in the west, we see the class of '65 gathered around the communal camp fire. Father Lord has raised his hands over them and the familiar words "May God Almighty bless you" are wafted gently on the evening breeze.