

# PROPHECY

In addition to the Governor's party, Congresswoman *Hazel Smarr* was also to be an honored guest at the ball game next day. Hazel is now the wife of a Columbian but still used her maiden name in politics. Women politicians were becoming quite common in South Carolina, for I discovered that the mayor of Winnsboro was *Christine George*, and that the former *Mary Hollis* was now Game Warden. As I left the airport I met *Riley Brice*, who is president of Brice's National Bank. Riley recognized me and had his chauffeur, *Harold Timms*, drive me around the city in his new 20-cylinder Cadillac.

The next day Riley sent his car to my hotel and had me driven out to Mount Zion's new stadium, which seats 79,000. As I went into the stands I bought a ticket from *Turnice Pope* and *Annette Cooper*, two career women who help out at all the ball games. Turnice owns a department store, and Net runs the Cutie-Tootie Beauty Salon. Just as I was leaving the ticket window, I passed the new basketball coach, *Elizabeth Ramsey*. She was talking to the famous radio and screen comedian, *Bobby Sims*, and *Audrey Peake*, the confidential secretary to the notorious lawyer *Allen George*. When I left that distinguished group and had spoken to the Rev. *James McGill*, I hurried to my seat on the two-inch line. The first person I saw was *Nelle McCants*, who was with her large family sitting next to me (Nelle was also large—205 lbs.) Above the racket made by Nell's sons, I recognized the voice of *Susanne Shedd* who was selling football programs and pennants. Susanne's husband it seems was the 1969 Wildcat Coach.

After watching a very exciting first half which found Mt. Zion leading 54-0, I went over to the drink stand to get a coke. It seems the Mt. Zion Teachers were selling and I noticed *Ruth Vanderford*, home economics teacher, *Doris Christie* of the music department, *Helen McCants*, who teaches literature, *Hattie Webb*, teacher of commerce, *Betty Hartin*, girls' wrestling coach.

In the second half coach Branham brought his team to life and all too soon the highscoring game was over (score 54-53). I had had a wonderful visit to Winnsboro but my job as chief gardener at the White House was waiting. So I jumped in *Farris Randall's* taxi, reached my hotel, paid my bill to Clerk *Doris Hardy*, just missed getting run over by heiress *Betty Loftin*, and then took the next helicopter for Washington.

—ZAN TURNER,  
*Prophet.*



*Best of luck, always  
Zan*

*into the seeds of time,  
and which will not."*