

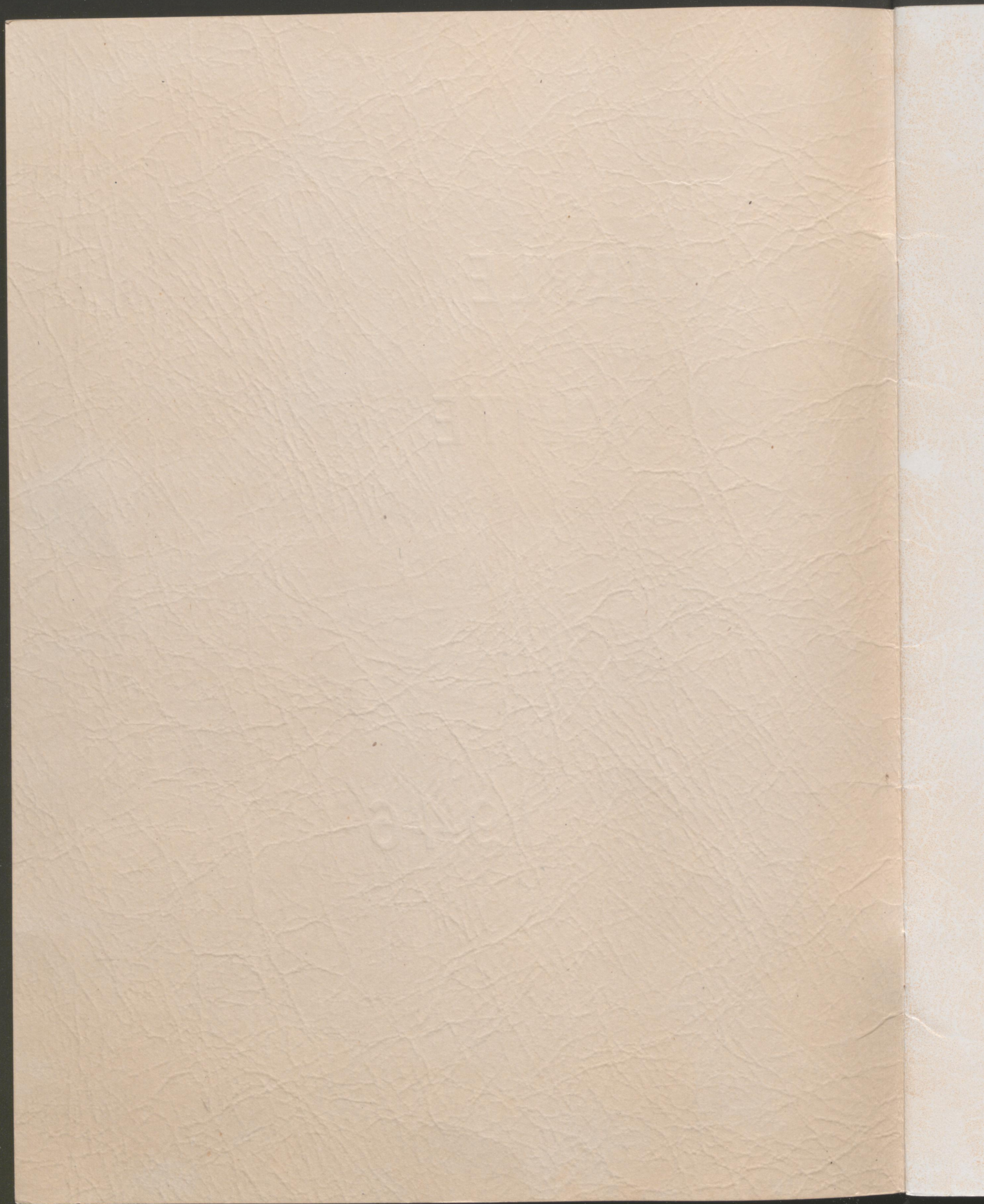
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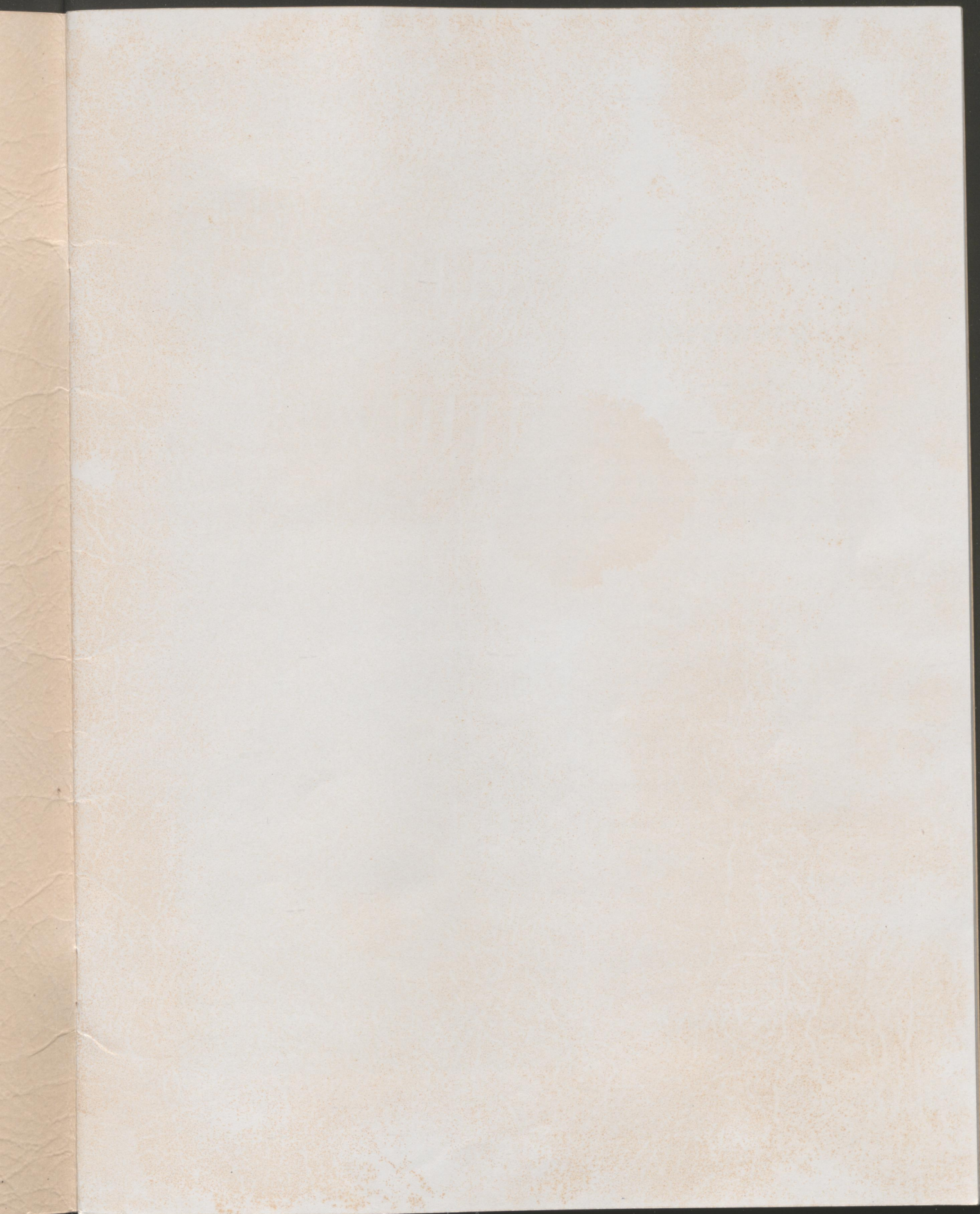
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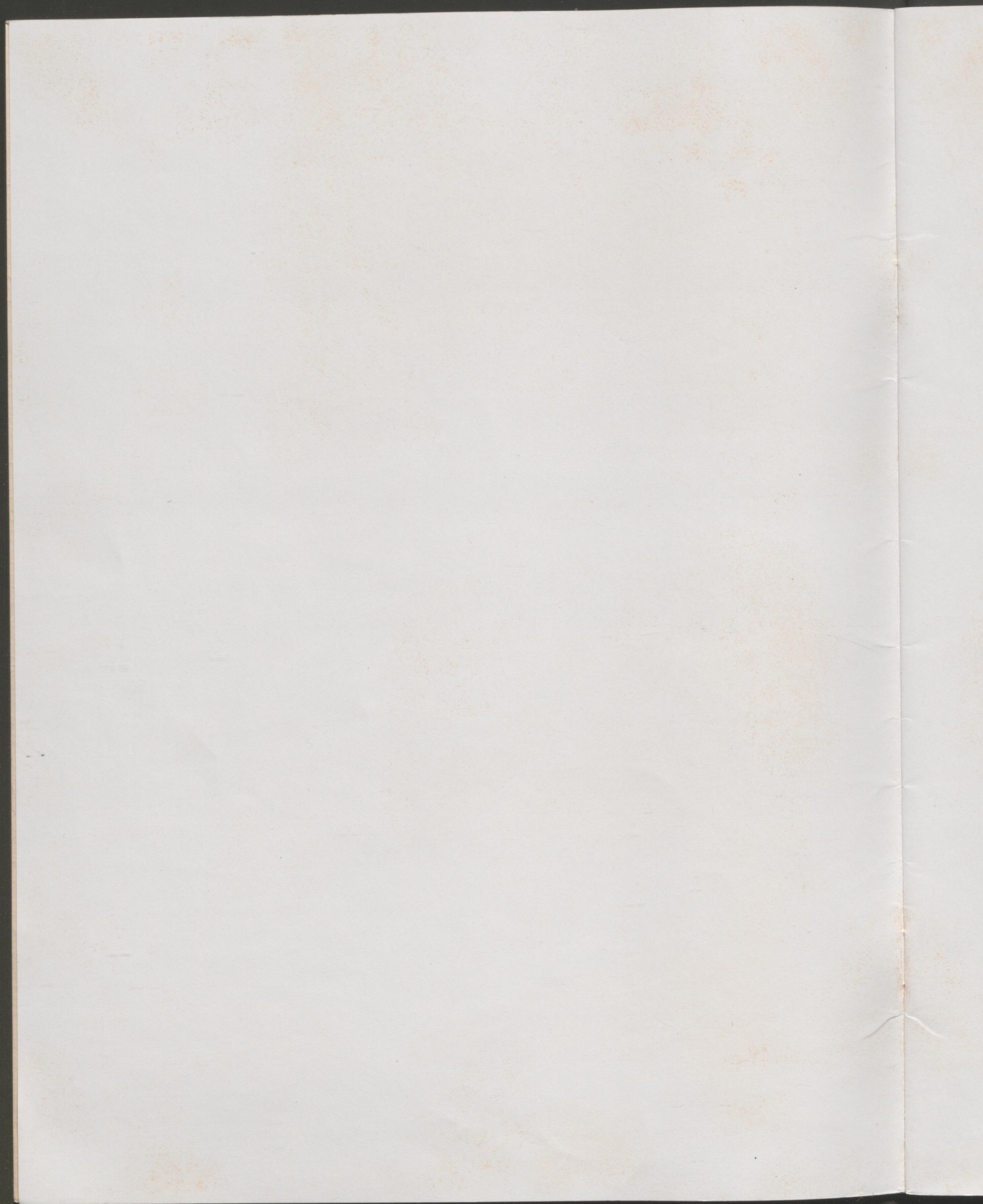
AND

WHITE

1946









Foreword

A last word is perhaps intended to be sentimentally nostalgic. Somehow we find room for nostalgia. Of the many classes that have graduated and will graduate from University High, we like to think we are the most different, not boastfully, not complainingly, just different. We like to think that we have been a little wittier, a little happier, a little closer to one another. Perhaps we have not. Perhaps.

As this final year is terminated, we are proud of the record we are sorry to leave. University High has made many hours and days become many years all too quickly, for the many years have suddenly become the foundation of a lifetime. We find that we are unable to express sufficiently our gratitude for these years.

There is little more to say. This is our last chronicle at University High. Read of us and, if you would, remember in the years to come.

JIM GLENN

Faculty

LYMAN V. GINGER

DIRECTOR

MA from University of Kentucky

GRACE ANDERSON

ENGLISH

MA from The University of Chicago

ROBERT E. BILLS

SCIENCE

*BS from Western
Graduate Work at University of Kentucky*

ELSIE T. CHURCH

MATHEMATICS

MA from University of Kentucky

MAURICE A. CLAY

TRACK COACH

MA from University of Kentucky

BLANTON COLLIER

BASKETBALL COACH

*AB from Georgetown University
Graduate Work at University of Kentucky*

JOSEPH CONFORTI

BASEBALL COACH

AB from University of Kentucky

LOUISE GALLOWAY

LIBRARIAN

*AB from University of Kentucky
Summer at Columbia, New York*

STELLA GILB

PHYSICAL EDUCATION

*MA from University of Kentucky
BPE from Marjorie Webster School of Physical Education
at Washington, D. C.*

GLADYS M. GREATHOUSE

DRAMATICS, SPEECH, AND RADIO

MA from University of Kentucky

RUTH HAINES

ART

MA from Columbia, New York

MEITHA HITEMAN

MUSIC

MM from Northwestern University

MARGARET BELL HUMPHREYS

COMMERCE

MA from University of Kentucky

FLORA M. O'NEILL

CAFETERIA MANAGER

*BS, Texas State College for Women
in Institution Management*

ANNA B. PECK

HISTORY

MA from University of Kentucky

BETSY ROACH

SECRETARY

AB from Centre College

CAROLYN L. SCHOEFFLER

SEVENTH GRADE

*AB from University of Kentucky
Graduate Work at Columbia, New York*

MARTHA V. SHIPMAN

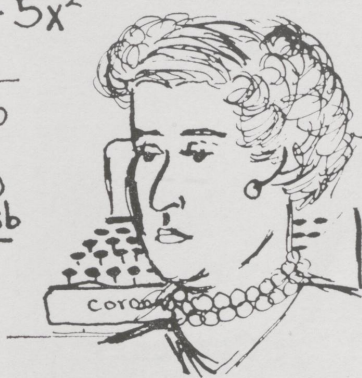
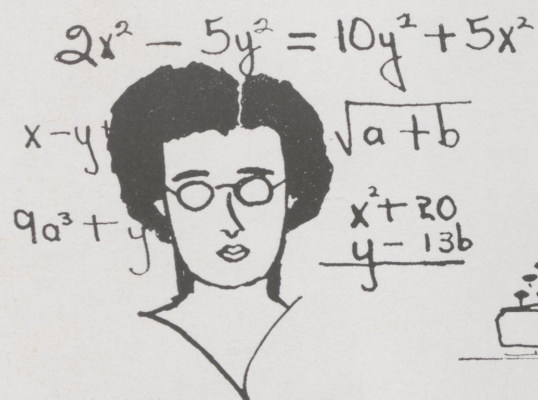
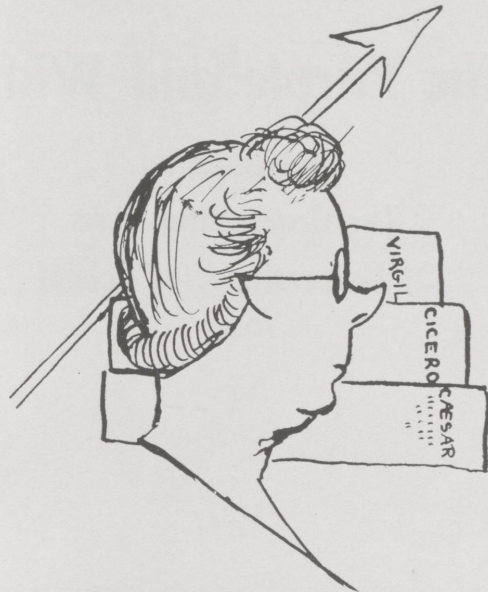
EIGHTH GRADE

MA from University of Arkansas

MARY LUCILLE WEST

LANGUAGES

MA from University of Kentucky



The Purple and White

Published by
The Graduating Class
Of University High School
1946

Staff

JIM GLENN.....	Editor-in-Chief
HELEN DEISS.....	Associate Editor
BOBBY BREWER.....	News Editor
HUGH HAMMET.....	Sports Editor
BARBARA FISHER.....	Feature Editor
ANNE ESTILL.....	Art Editor
MISS GRACE ANDERSON.....	Faculty Adviser

Contents

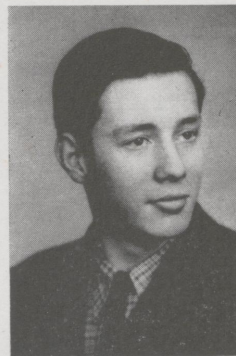
Foreword	3
The Faculty	4- 5
The Seniors	7-15
Biography	16-17
Bequests and Bequeaths.....	18
Bound To Be.....	20-21
Backtracking	22
Basketball	23
Track	24
Baseball	25

S E N I O R S

EDWARD BAILEY

"Ed"

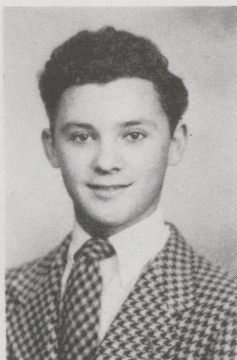
Electrician Junior Play 44; Electrician Junior Play 45; Electrician Senior Play 46.



GLADYS JOYCE BARKER

"Joyce"

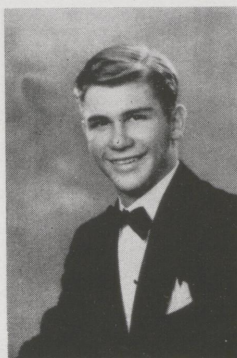
Junior High Cheerleader 42-43; Senior High Cheerleader 44-45, 45-46; U Club 45-46; Glee Club 43-44; Junior Prom Attendant 45, 46; Masque and Gavel 45-46; Junior Play Cast 45 French Club 42-43, 43-44; Pep Club 42-46; Girl Reserves 45-46; Intramural Club 42-46 Mardi Gras Court 42-43; Bible Study 42-43; Vice-President of Intramural 44-45.



JAMES HUNT BARKER

"Jimmy"

Junior High Cheerleader 42-43; Junior Play Cast; Glee Club; Pep Club; Dance Committee; U-Hi Lights; Exchange Editor; Secretary Junior Class.



ROBERT McAFEE BREWER, IV

"Bobby"

Basketball "B" Team 44, 45; Basketball "A" Team 46; Track 44, 45; Baseball 45, 46; U Club 46; Intramurals 43, 44; Junior High Basketball 43; Pep Club 44, 45, 46; Junior Prom Court 45; Hi-Y 44, 45, 46; Secretary of Hi-Y 46; Junior Play Cast 45; Junior Play Set 45; Senior Play Cast 46; Senior Play Set 46; Victory Corps 43; Bible Study 43-44-46; U-Hi Lights Staff 44, 45, 46; News Editor 46; Softball 43, 44; Masque & Gavel 46; Regional Music Contest 44, 45, 46; State Music Contest 44; Regional Speech Contest 46; State Radio Speech Contest 46; All State Chorus 43, 44, 45; Tennis Tournament 46; Mardi Gras Court 43; News Editor, Senior Year Book 46; French Club 43; K.H.S.P.A. Delegate 45, 46; Secretary of Class 44; National Honor Society 46.

S E N I O R S



MARY MARTIN BUCKNER

"Buckshot"

President of Glee Club 45; Pep Club 45, 46; Mardi Gras Court 43; Intramurals; All State Contest 46; All State Chorus 46; Masque and Gavel 46.



JANE McADAMS CLEMMONS

"Janie"

National Honor Society 46; Glee Club 46; Intramurals Secretary 45; Prompter in Junior Play 45; Pep Club 45, 46; Proof Reader for U-Hi Lights 46; Masque and Gavel 46.

DAPHNE JACQUELINE COOKE

"Jacquie"

Senior Play; Junior Play; Masque and Gavel; Pep Club; Glee Club—Dramatics Play; Music Contest; Speech Contest.



HELEN DAVENPORT DEISS

"Hellion"

French Club 43; Mardi Gras Court 43; Victory Corps 43; Glee Club 43, 44, 45, 46; All-Kentucky Chorus 44, 45, 46; Regional Music Contest 45, 46; State Music Contest 46; U-Hi Lights Staff 43; K.H.S.P.A. Delegate 45, 46; Assistant Feature Editor 44; Feature Editor 45; Associate Editor 46; Associate Editor Year Book 46; Student Council 44; Secretary-Treasurer 45; Girl Reserves 43; Delegate Southeastern Girl Reserve Conference 44, 45; Treasurer Girl Reserves 44; Vice-President Girl Reserves 45; President Girl Reserves 46; Bible Study 43, 44, 45, 46; Pep Club 44; President Pep Club 45, 46; Masque and Gavel 45; Vice-President Masque and Gavel 46; National Honor Society 46; Junior Play Cast 45; Regional Speech Contest 46; Senior Play Cast 46; Vice-President Junior Class 45; Treasurer Senior Class 46; Dramatics Play Cast 46; Service Plaque Committee 46; Junior Prom Court 46.



S E N I O R S

BELLVIA HARTWELL DENSON

"Bunny"

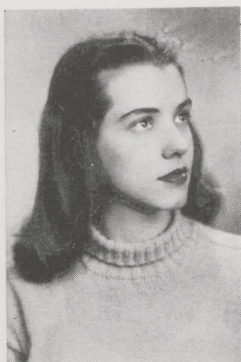
Entered from Sayre in 43; Glee Club 43, 44, 45; Intramurals 44, 45; Masque and Gavel 45, 46; Junior Class Play 45; Music Contest 45, 46; Speech Contest 46; Pep Club 45, 46; Girl Reserves 44, 45, 46; Senior Class Play 46; Dramatics Class Play 46.



ANNE PRICE ESTILL

"Annabel"

U-Hi Lights Staff; Social Committee; National Honor Society 46.



BARBARA WHITSEY FISHER

"Babs"

U-Hi Lights Staff 45, 46; Feature Editor 45, 46; Mardi Gras 43; Glee Club 44, 45; Pep Club 45, 46; Intramurals 44, 45, 46.



JAMES FRANCIS GLENN

"Jimmy — Big Jim"

U-Hi Lights Staff 43; Feature Editor 44; Editor-in-Chief 45, 46; K.H.S.P.A. Delegate 45, 46; Editor Year Book; French Club 43; Mardi Gras Court 42, 43; Victory Corps 43; Glee Club 43, 44, 45; Regional Music Contest 45; Student Council 41, 42, 44, 45; Pep Club 45, 46; Secretary-Treasurer Pep Club 44; Masque and Gavel 44, 45; President 46; National Honor Society 45, 46; Hi-Y 43; Vice-President 44, 45; President 46; Junior Prom Court 45; Social Committee 44, 45; Radio Speech Contest 45; Bible Study 43, 44, 45, 46; Junior Play Cast 45; Stage Manager Junior Play 45; Senior Play Cast 46; Stage Crew Senior Play 46; Basketball "B" Team 44, 45; Basketball "A" Team 46; Track Team 45, 46; Baseball Team 45, 46; National Forensic League 46; Bausch and Lomb Science Medal 46; National Bausch and Lomb Scholarship Candidate 46.

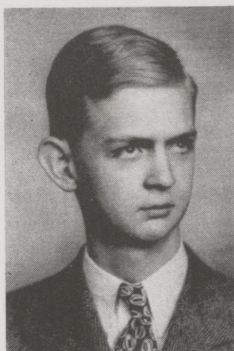
S E N I O R S



GERALD ROBIN GRIFFIN

"Robo"

Junior High Basketball Team 43; Basketball "A" Team 43, 44, 45, 46; Track Team 44, 45, 46; Baseball Team 45, 46; Junior Class President 45; Senior Class President 46; Junior Class Play 46; Senior Class Play 46; Hi-Y 43, 44, 45, 46; Softball 43; U Club 44, 45, 46; U-Hi Lights Staff 43, 44, 45, 46; Glee Club 43, 44; Victory Corps 43; Intramurals; Pep Club 45, 46; Junior Prom Court 45, 46; Masque and Gavel 44, 45, 46; Bible Study 43, 44, 45, 46; National Honor Society 45, 46.



WILLIAM JOSEPH HALL

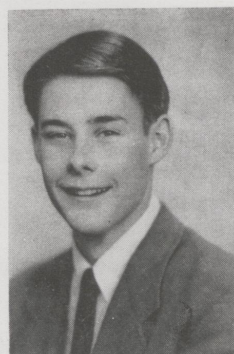
"Billy Joe — General Arnold"

Entered from Greenville High 43; Hi-Y 44, 45, 46; Glee Club 45, 46; All State Chorus 46; Bible Study 44, 45, 46.

HUGH BUFORD HAMMET

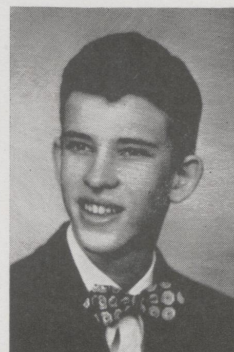
"Hugo"

Basketball "B" Team 43; Basketball "A" Team 44, 45, 46; Hi-Y 43, 44, 45, 46; Class President 44; Track Team 44, 45, 46; Baseball Team 45, 46; Softball Team 43; Intramurals; Glee Club 43, 44, 45; All State Chorus 44, 45; Regional Music Contest 44, 45; Tennis Tourney 46; Pep Club 45, 46; Victory Corps 43; U-Club 45, 46; Junior Prom Court 45, 46; Mardi Gras Court 43; Bible Study 43, 44, 45, 46; Junior Play Set 45; U-Hi Lights Staff 44, 45, 46; Sports Editor 46; Senior Issue.



KENT P. HOLLINGSWORTH

Secretary Senior Class 46; Vice-President Pep Club 46; Senior Play Cast 46; Masque and Gavel 46; Speech Contest 46; Radio Plays 46; Junior Prom Court 46; Basketball "B" Team 45, 46; Student Government Representative 45; Baseball Team 45; U-Hi Lights Staff 45, 46; Junior Play Cast 45; Junior Play Stagecrew 45; Vice-President Sophomore Class 44; Junior High Basketball Team 43; Hi-Y 43, 44, 45, 46; Pep Club 45, 46; Softball Team 43; Bible Study 43, 44, 45, 46; Intramurals 43, 44.

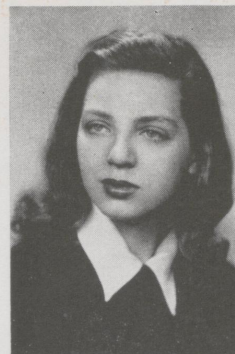


S E N I O R S

LIDA CLAY INGLES

"Shotput"

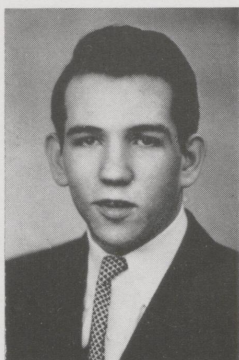
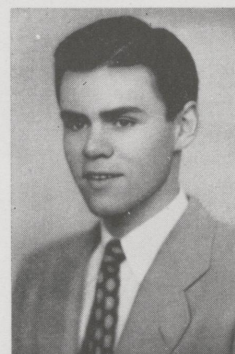
Girl Reserves; Pep Club; Glee Club; Mardi Gras Court; Junior Play; Dramatics Play; Intramurals; U-Hi Lights; Senior Issue.



FRED WILLIAM LUIGART, JR.

"Freddie"

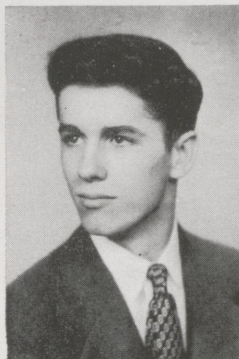
Entered from Madison High, South Bend, Ind., 43; Basketball "B" Team 43, 44, 45; Basketball "A" Team 45, 46; Track Team 43, 44, 45, 46; Baseball Team 44, 45, 46; Softball 43; U-Club 46; Social Committee 45, 46; Dance Committee 44, 45, 46; Senior Class Play 46; Victory Corps 43; U-Hi Lights Staff 45, 46; Glee Club 44, 45; Intramurals; Pep Club 45, 46.



GUY NELSON MOORE

"Nellie"

Basketball "B" Team 44, 45, 46; Track Team 46; Glee Club 45, 46; Bible Study 43, 46; Hi-Y 44, 45, 46; Pep Club 44, 45, 46; Victory Corps 43; Intramurals 43.

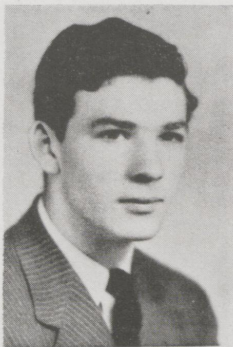


JAMES J. MULLOY

"Jimmy"

Entered from Saint Catherine's Academy in 43; "B" Team 44, 45; "A" Team 46; Track 44, 45; Baseball 45, 46; U-Club 46; Intramurals 44; Pep Club 43-44, 44-45, 45-46; Junior Prom Court 45, 46; Hi-Y 43-46; Junior Play Set 45; Glee Club 43-45; Senior Play Set 46; Victory Corps 43; Bible Study 43, 44, 46.

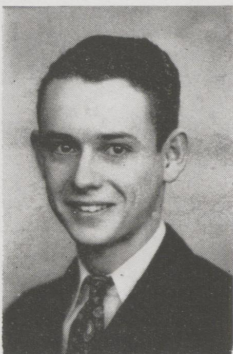
S E N I O R S



DONALD H. PHELPS

"Dopey"

Don entered University High in September after his discharge from the armed service. He was formerly a student and outstanding athlete at Danville High School.



JACK ERVIN PRINCE

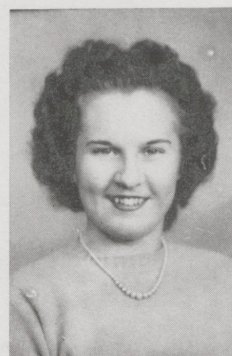
"Texas"

Entered from Somerset High 45; Beta Club (Florida) 43; Science Club (Somerset) 44; Hi-Y 45, 46.

MARJORIE PRICE REYNOLDS

"Torch"

Entered from Sayre in 44; Glee Club 44, 45, 46; Girl Reserves 43, 44, 45, 46; Bible Study 43, 44; Pep Club 44, 45, 46; Sound Effects on Junior Play 45.



JEAN SHERMAN

"Jeannie"

Entered from Versailles High 44; Freshman Class President 43; Beta Club 44; Glee Club 43, 44, 45, 46; Pep Club 45, 46.



S E N I O R S

ELIZABETH GAY SLAUGHTER

"Betty Gay"

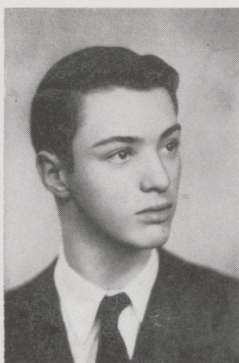
Transferred from Henry Clay 44; Glee Club; Pep Club 44, 45, 46.



MARGARET CASSELL SMITH

"Cassie"

Entered from Sayre School 44; Glee Club 44, 45; Girl Reserves 42-46; Home Ec 42-43; Usher Junior Play 45; Bible Study 42, 46; Pep Club 44, 45, 46.



PHILIP CHINN STEELE

"Phil"

Entered from Kavanaugh 45.

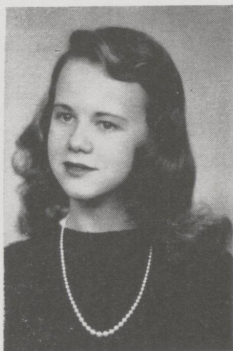


MARGARET ALLEN TAYLOR

"Peggy"

Entered from Nicholasville 1943; Glee Club 43, 44, 45, 46; Regional Music Contest 45; Pep Club 44, 45, 46.

S E N I O R S



PATRICIA KEENE THOMPSON

"Pat"

Junior High Cheerleader 42, 43; Glee Club 43, 44, 45; U-Club 45, 46; National Honor Society 46; D. A. R. Representative 46; Junior Prom Court 45, 46; Treasurer of Junior Class 44, 45; Vice-President Senior Class 46; Senior High Cheerleader 44, 45, 46; U-Hi Lights 45, 46; Publicity Manager of Junior Play 44; Girl Reserves 44, 45, 46; Bible Study 42-46; Intramurals 43, 44, 45; Pep Club 44, 45, 46; All State Chorus 44, 45; Year Book.



ROBERT GREENE TRIMBLE

"Shaky"

Baseball Team 45, 46; Track Team 44, 45, 46; Basketball "A" Team 46; Basketball "B" Team 44, 45; Hi-Y 43, 44, 45, 46; Vice-President 46; Business Manager Senior Play 46; Assistant Business Manager Junior Play 45; Regional Track Meet 44, 45, 46; State Track Meet 44; Glee Club 44, 45; U-Hi Lights Staff 45, 46; Senior Issue 46.

ELEANOR GIBSON TUCKER

"Onnie"

Girl Reserves 44, 45, 46; Pep Club 45, 46; Mardi Gras Court 43; Junior Prom Court 45; Junior Play Cast 45; Dramatics Play Cast 46; Intramurals 44, 45, 46.



LOUISE BROWNELL VanMETER

"Shorty"

Junior Class Play 45; Dramatics Class Play 45; Bible Study 43, 45, 46; Junior Prom Court 45, 46; Glee Club 43, 44.

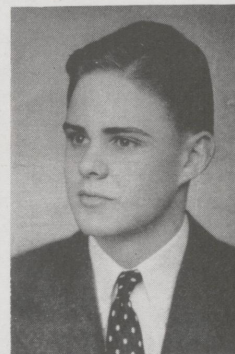


S E N I O R S

EARL DICKENS WALLACE, JR.

"Buddy"

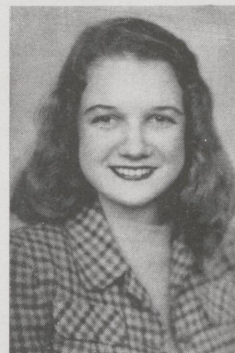
Junior Basketball 42, 43; Basketball "B" Team 43, 44; Basketball "A" Team 44, 45, 46; U-Club 44, 45, 46; Hi-Y 42-46; Junior Play Set 45; Softball 42, 43, 44; Baseball 44, 45, 46; Pep Club 43, 44, 45, 46; Intramurals 42, 43, 44; Victory Corps 42, 43; Bible Study 42, 43, 44, 46.



SARAH CALDWELL WILDER

"Sally"

Girl Reserves 44, 45, 46; Pep Club 44, 45, 46; Glee Club 42, 43, 44, 45; Intramurals 43, 44, 45; Senior Issue 46; Bible Study 42-46; Junior Prom Court 46; Senior Play Cast.



The following seniors will be graduated at the completion of the summer term:

WILLIAM PAUL KEITH, JR.

Entered after three and one-half years of service in the Marine Corps in 1945; Junior Class Play; Junior Class President.

MARTHA KATHRYN MELLENBRUCH

Entered from Oxford, Ohio, 1945; Glee Club, and Glee Club accompanist; Regional and State Music Contests.

EDWARD LEE NORRIS

Entered after four years of service in the Army in January, 1946.

MILA HAINES VAUGHN

Entered 45; Junior and Senior Play Production Staff 46.

Biography

There now comes a time when we have to write a history of the class of 1946, which happens to be us; in spite of how peculiar it sounds, and which gives us to think of any historic events we might lay claim to. The more we think about it, the less it seems as if we're much different from the dozens of other classes that have been graduated from U-High.

Nope, there wasn't anything special about us. We were trundled about from cafeteria to art room in elementary school, just like any other class. We put out Skywriters and U-Hi Lights, just like any other class, and we had a postoffice, a prom, picnics, programs, plays, and parties. We even learned a little. No, not much difference. Unless maybe we were always so definitely a unit, and such close friends, but maybe that's just what we think. Oh, and one other thing—it's not only *our* opinion that we were certainly one of the most uncontrollable classes in school. It was about the fifth or sixth grade that we began to show obvious mutiny to such well-worn phrases as "self-control," "co-operation," "citizenship," "committee meetings," and "let's vote," our rebellion having been sporadic and unorganized before then. We've always been rather cool toward all student council ideas, and from earliest days our theory was: "Let's all run in the halls, and if they catch us, okay." Which is not much to our credit in citizenship, self-control or co-operation, however much it demonstrates our individualistic tendencies. When we got to high school a very few people did a very large amount of work, the class as a whole being more noted for its ability to work when work was demanded, than for leadership. The boys were good at athletics; we had our quota of good-looking girls; we were a pretty intelligent bunch. We like to think so, anyway. That's about all.

In the kindergarten, we recall that we were the first class to have the slides and whatnot, but this seems rather vague. About the first class project we undertook was the rock-garden, in the first grade. The next year we visited the U. K. campus and the fire-station in mammoth field trips, and gained such a knowledge of astronomy that as savants satiated with lore on the subject, and progressives who always voted on everything with true liberal democratic spirit—(once we voted to have several teachers and others removed,

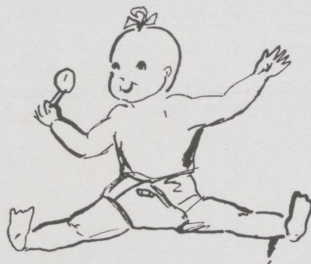
but nothing came of it)—we declined to study astronomy in any of the following grades. We also entered upon a brief period known as the great guppy and goldfish era. Expeditions for the purchase of bowls and aquariums were organized, snails and smocks were obtained, and we began a sand-scrubbing season, lest impurities in same should be harmful to the fishes. We carried on our activities in the great outdoors, and were soon deluged with protests from parents who had to call for their children in row-boats. Robert and Helen skipped up from below, and Mary also joined us.

In the third grade we had the usual story league, a picture of which—proving that time waits for no one—is hanging in Mr. Ginger's office at the moment, and we delved into the study of pre-historic man. Hav-

ing learned all there was to learn on this subject, and having written a book about it—we always wrote a book about everything—we passed on to greener fields: our first class play. This epic, fully as lavish in scale as a Broadway musical, was the "Nutcracker Suite," the high spot of which was Hugo as the rat king with seven heads—very realistic—and the Russian dance, featuring several of the more co-ordinated boys. Jimmy came that year, which was marked also by the

beginning of the endless white rat experiments. One of these is reported in the Skywriter thusly: "We voted to end our rat experiment now that quite a few of us have been bitten savagely." By this time we had caught on to most of the tricks on harrassing student teachers, which gives rise to the truism, "One who survives this trial by fire can teach anywhere." We had long since passed the "Toby Chipmunk," orange juice, and afternoon nap stage, and now even took part in open-house. Open-house was held toward the end of the school year, and was supposedly originated for the benefit of the parents. It was really designed expressly for the delight of those who could appreciate racing through the halls at night and bragging about how many glasses of punch they had had. It was along about the third grade, too, that we gave a French play, "The Three Bears," which was memorable only for Goldilock's sage pronouncement, in French, that the soup was too hard and the chair was too evil.

The customary trek to Harrodsburg for a scientific study of the fort, and several picnics, are all we



◆ ◆ ◆ ◆

can remember about the next year, but in the fifth grade we really began to come into our own. We plunged whole-heartedly into the journalistic field with the mass production of three or four newspapers on hektographs. The most successful, with a staff of Brewer, Glenn and Deiss, was featured by violent arguments and a profit of almost eleven dollars which the class disappointingly voted to a worthy cause. Kent and fractions arrived that year, and we also created our masterpiece, the celebrated movie, "Gold, Gold, Gold," which we adapted from our play of the same name. It was a moving tribute to the westward migration, and was actually voted one of the ten best amateur movies of the year, by a New York board, but we have our doubts as to how many amateur movies were made that year. Another event was the fabulous soil-erosion riot, which took place while our teacher had mumps. The student teachers took the easiest way out by showing us movies on forest conservation, the control of boll weevils, tobacco worms and their habits, etc., 'til one day during a movie on erosion we could bear no more, and with our customary oneness of mind, staged a riot which ended with half the class in Mr. Williams' office. Fortunately, no further action was taken.

The next year, the sixth grade had its traditional Christmas program and Skywriters. One of the chief offerings in the latter was Hugh's poem, "The Census-taker." "The census-taker counts them two, four, six, To count he even uses sticks." Our histrionic efforts included several fairy tales, in one of which Lida was dragged in in a burlap sack; also "The Magic Music Shop," in which we were all musical instruments, ranging from piccolos to pianos; and "Robin Hood," starring Onnie, Brewer, and a sensational archery contest which kept the audience on its toes, as they agilely dodged wayward arrows—in fact, all the arrows.

In the fall we returned for the seventh grade, from which vantage point we sneered at the elementary scholars and thought the seniors mystically glamorous creatures. We collaborated with the eighth grade on "Pinafore," and Robin returned after having left us in the fifth grade. The following year we returned to be met again with a shudder by Miss Shipman, who had finally been promoted herself. Guy headed a committee which made a loving study of conditions in the city sewage disposal plant. The coming of war plunged us into scrap drives and visions of the poorhouse for our families, and the junior commandos for ourselves.

Our first year in high school (or was it our last in junior high? We were never quite sure) brought forth

nothing except our gradual entry into school activities. The boys were big shots on the junior high team, and we spent the year babbling about crematoriums and bombing the kindergarten's guinea pigs with sponges from the second floor. We were overwhelmed by all the new people: Pat, Jacquie, Bunny, Jane Clemmons, Louise, Fred, James, the Barkers, of whom Jimmy left us last summer, and Peggy Taylor, who graduated in January. All these arrivals caused a tremendous stir. Slam books were popular. We also spent much time pasting fleur-de-lis on old auditorium curtains for the Mardi Gras, of which Anne was queen. By then we were getting the full benefit of Miss Topham and her cats, to which George and her forty offspring are a splendid living memorial.

As sophomores, we were terribly proud of Robin, an All-Regional star, and of Jimmy, who was elected U-Hi Lights editor for the following year, the first time a senior hadn't gotten the office. Billy Joe arrived. We gave the Ghoulish Goblin Gambol and were very satisfied with ourselves, feeling that our soubriquet, "The Sophomorons," had been bestowed by jealous upperclassmen.

Last year we gave the first junior play ever presented, "The Fighting Littles," which, we should like to state bashfully, was beyond a doubt the most triumphant epic tribute to the drama produced that, or any year by any group, with the exception of this year's senior play. Our prom, also, we like to consider modestly as the most stupendous, colossal production ever achieved by any class. Only the presence of a few yellow-livered cowards prevented us from featuring the first junior skip day also. Betty Gay, Jean, Marjorie Reynolds, and Cassie joined the happy throng at this point.

With Phil returning after departing in the seventh grade and Guy after departing in the tenth, plus the advent of Jack Prince and Dopey Phelps, this has been our all-important final year, a thought which doubtless brings cheers from faculty and student body alike.

Well, we couldn't stay forever, even if we never memorized the presidential jingle, so it's a good thing we're leaving before quite all the rah-rah school spirit wore off. Pardon us if we're getting sentimental in our old age, but it's hard to leave the noisy, sunny halls we've wandered through so long, and the visions of Prall Town life from Miss Peck's windows, and the auditorium where we've stared at the pictures of those expressionless benefactors of the school throughout years of dull convocations, where we've scurried ex-

(Concluded on Page Twenty-six)

Bequests and Bequeaths

We, the graduating class of 1946, being of generous nature and questionable mind, do bequest and bequeath our every talent and ability to our successors, and do declare this to be our last will and testament.

Helen Deiss hereby leaves her inimitable gripes against the faculty in general to Louise Rhoads, who hasn't had any up until now.

Robin Griffin leaves his gold basketballs to the U-High "Hall of Fame" and his interminable term as class president to the next Roosevelt.

Anne Estill leaves her ability to get others into trouble without involving herself to her sister Rodes.

Buddy Wallace leaves his front seat in senior history to Billy Boggs, and his cast to all prospective bone breakers.

Barbara Fisher leaves her chemistry flirtations with Paul Davis to Shirley Farmer.

Bobby Brewer leaves his ability to get in the teachers' hair to Jimmy Stewart, and his car to Miss Roach for next year's errand boy.

Jane Clemmons leaves several well-worn prompter's books to future Thespians.

Ed Bailey leaves his electrical ability to Buildings and Grounds, which needs it.

Jackie Cooke leaves her good nature and ever-pleasant smile to Jane Wyatt.

Dopey Phelps leaves his physique to Connie Steiner, who may grow into it, and a bottle of vitamin pills to all those who aspire to be football players.

Bunny Denson leaves her giggle and bouncing ways to Sybil Carey.

Kent Hollingsworth just leaves Specht.

Jean Sherman leaves an "A" record to be envied by Murray Tilton and Joyce Rudolph.

Phil Steele leaves his gold-plated key to the Hut to Dan Bowmar, who probably knows what to do with it.

Onnie Tucker leaves that mile-a-minute blush of hers to Priscilla McVey, who hasn't anything to blush about.

Robert Trimble leaves his athletic ability to Walter Underwood and Andy Deiss, to be equally divided, as they both need something.

Cassie Smith leaves a reserved seat at the Dipper to LeGrand Briggs, who already knows the way.

Billy Joe Hall leaves an ever-ready answer for Miss

Peck and an outline map of the Battle of Saratoga to Moose Patterson.

Betty Gay Slaughter leaves her southern accent to Dorothy Honaker to go along with the Swedish one.

Jack Prince leaves his Texas boots to his admiring throng.

Lida Ingels leaves a pack of chewing gum to Emie Brown, and a few pounds to anyone who wants them.

Guy Moore leaves his friendly shyness to Billy Adams, who is just that already.

Mary Buckner leaves her beautiful soprano voice to Betsy Houston.

Paul Keith leaves a case of champagne to next year's basketball team, to be opened the night they win the state championship.

Marjorie Reynolds leaves her unobtrusive silence to Lewis Hammonds, who has never heard of the word!

Peggy Taylor leaves her ability to go through high school in three years to all the strugglers along the road.

Jimmy Barker leaves his ability to dig up dirt about everybody to Bruce Collins.

Joyce Barker leaves her oomph and glamour to Cary Gratz.

Fred Luigart leaves his Irish grin to Buddy Wilkie, and his jitterbugging and hot music to any-

one who can stand the pace.

Sally Wilder leaves her timidity to Louise Coleman and her "certain swing" to Suzy Stanfield.

Hugh Hammet leaves his ready-made list of excuses and his way with the teachers to Ray Burch, and his "eye for the basket" to all Purple cagers to come.

Pat Thompson leaves her friendliness and ability to make friends to Betty Zane Rowland, who has a lot to begin with.

James Mulloy leaves his title as the good looking boy to Gardner Turner, a likely candidate.

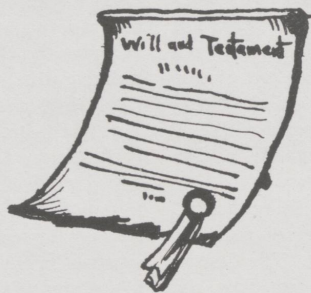
Louise Van Meter leaves a package of hairpins to Betty Simpson who is also bothered with hair in her face, and also leaves her lunch in a brown sack.

Jim Glenn hereby bequeaths the U-Hi Lights to anyone who will have it, begging permission to take his tired old joke book along with him.

Further, we bequeath:

To Miss Anderson, a new typewriter and a staff that can spell.

(Concluded on Page Twenty-six)





—Photographs by Charles Stern

Bound to Be

It is a sunny day in the year 1970. Up in the heavens, Robert E. Bills, youngest angel of the University High faculty, pours his nitric acid into glycerine, a tremendous explosion follows, the clouds part and the faculty, lounging on soft clouds and strumming their harps, look down to see how the outstanding class of University High, the class of '46, is faring.

Their attention is first drawn by the bright lights from the Crystal Spring Carnival on the Versailles Road, owned and managed by "Diamond Jim" Barker, carnival tycoon. The featured attraction is his sister, "Jumpin' Joyce" Barker, trick horseback rider and trapeze artist. Sitting in the honor box seats, sipping pink lemonade and popping peanuts into each other's mouths are James and Pat, still "steady-daters" after twenty-four years.

Suddenly, arch-angel Anna B. Peck calls their attention to Frankfort, Kentucky, where one of her most promising students, State Representative Robert Trimble, from Falmouth, is delivering a speech entitled "Why Falmouth Should Have a Stoplight." Mrs. Cassie Trimble, seated in the galleries, gives forth with a "Hooray!" as Robert drives home his point by emphatically stating "And I'm not working for a history credit." She holds up little Robert who furiously shakes his rattle and screams "That's my pop!"

The next moment a wailing apprentice angel forces her way through the pearly gates. Lo! 'Tis Bunny Denson who, after following Errol Dickens Wallace all over the country, finally catches up with him in Salt Lake City where she discovers him with sixty other wives. Buddy, a recent convert to the Mormon faith, disclaims all responsibility for Bunny's death—allegedly of a broken heart—and ventured the opinion that it might have been heart-burn instead.

Other faculty members looking up from below, having mistaken the River Styx for the Rio Grande, observe a quaint couple, Jack Prince and "Chicken" Farmer on their dude ranch in Jack's home state of Texas.

Coming up the Mississippi and thence to the Ohio,

the angels (and otherwise) spot Dopey Phelps, keeper of baboons at the Cincinnati Zoo, and Phil Steele, passing through that city on his way to Greenwich Village to his career as a sidewalk artist. Another U-High representative in N. Y. is Kent Hollingsworth, celebrated actor who alternates between juvenile and paranoiac parts. "Toodles" Tucker is the featured bubble-dancer at a nearby burlesque show.

A huge throng is next seen swarming on the banks of the Potomac. Brass bands are heard playing "Hail to the Chief" (by permission of copyright owner Jim Glenn). The Washington monument is seen in the distance. Flags are flying and picked men from West Point and Annapolis are spelling out "Greetings To Our Pres——!" Hawkers are going through the crowd

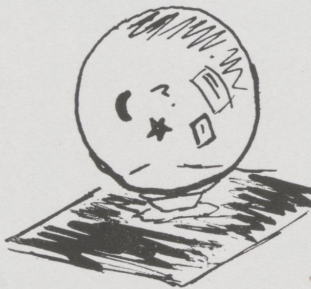
selling peanuts, popcorn and copies of the President's latest book, "Life and Battles of General Arnold." Suddenly the crowd surges forward. Women and children are trampled underfoot. At last appears on the balcony none other than President William Joseph Hall, the people's choice—still Billy Joe to those who know him and love him best.

Coming into Lexington one of the residents of the nether regions points out that none other than

Guy Moore is conducting parties twice daily through Daniel Boone's cave on the Nicholasville Road. His slogan: "You'll Have Moore Fun If You're Guy-ded!"

The group that appears to be going through now, consisting of boy scouts, is led by a middle-aged man in the severe khaki of the B. S. A. "That face seems familiar!" shrills Mrs. Greathouse, flapping her wings aimlessly. "Wonder who —" The mystery is solved when several of the younger scouts are heard to cry, "Uncle Robo, we wanna go home!"

Switching their gaze over to the Paris pike, the inhabitants of the beyond observe a sultry figure accompanied by a sultry voice. 'Tis sultry Peggy Taylor, nightingale of "Sportland" at Joyland, bathed in the spotlights operated by Ed Bailey. In the middle of the smoke-filled room they distinguish "Limpid Lida" Ingels presiding over the roulette table in her



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famed Barbary Coast dress. One look at her cool, dead-pan, expression would never indicate that she could make or break a man with a nod of her head. Rumor has it that Lida owns the whole joint, having made her money as private social secretary to the prominent poet, Paul Keith. "Pulitzer Prize Paul" renounced his distillery and other holdings to become English teacher at University High.

Shocked by the vision of this immoral establishment, Miss Mary West leads the shadowy host toward sane, conservative Lexington.

The first sight which greets their eyes is that of two tiny figures atop a flagpole on the roof of the First National Bank Building. Excited crowds below are shorting praises of Fred and Betty Luigart, the spectacular dance team who are jitter-bugging on a six-inch disc a mile above the ground. "Freddy and Betty are really ready!" scream the hepcats from below. Hovering nearby, catching the act, is a sleek, chromium-plated convertible helicopter piloted by Jackie Cookie, who is her own best demonstrator for L. R. Cooke and Daughter. As the dance continues, she begins to spell out in smoke letters: "You can trust —"

Waiting for no more, the fluttering host peers across the street at the dime store where they are attracted by the sound of a tinkling piano. Could it be? — Yes! none other than "Alexander's Ragtime Band." Slumped on a piano seat they see Anne Estill, boredly playing the piano with her feet while doing a cross-word puzzle with her hands. On the other side of the store they hear the monotonous chant "Step right up, ladies and gents—the greatest little invention since the beginning of time—the Hammet Lightning Calculator, ladies and gents—now for the first time offered at mass production prices." The faculty is very surprised to see the lines in Sally's tired, hard-bitten face and to hear her explain to a friend that Hugo is at home on the estate, upon which he is now happily playing with his new javelin which she has just been able to afford to buy him. At the back of the store the faculty spies Betty

Gay Slaughter, patiently tinting exquisite dime portraits.

Down the street an observant teacher spots the Ford belonging to the former Margie Reynolds. Margie, Jimmy Irvin and their sixteen children are unpiling in front of the Ala Meade where they are headed for a treat. A familiar face looks from the cage of the ticket window. It's Jean Sherman, who has finally moved from Versailles.

Leading a group of eager boys in a Youth Rally on the court house lawn is Genial Jim Glenn, popular Y. M. C. A. teenage director. Across the lawn a familiar figure is seen sitting behind Morgan. Healthy Helen, as she is known, is exhibiting the effects of physical education. She is now gym teacher at University High and on the side edits the influential magazine, "Physical Culture in a Demoniac World."

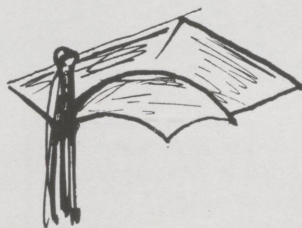
Suddenly their gaze is caught by a neon light flashing off and on up Main Street. It reads "Louise-ette Hotel." Amazed by this startling transition they peer inside and find Louise, now Mrs. Len Shouse III, scurrying about among the tables, balancing a tray of food. She looks very fetching in her waitress uniform. In another room of the hotel Jane

Clemmons, hotel head seamstress, is checking over the laundry.

Next door in the Mayfair, Barbara Fisher, owner and proprietor of Lexington's foremost day nursery, is placing a bet on the Derby. "Two bucks across the board on Alfalfa Alfred. I know the jockey, Buckshot Buckner. It's a sure thing!" On the way out she passes a gloomy figure at the bar. It's "Bachelor Bob" Brewer, who has been living with his mother and working in the feed store. The juvenile authorities of Lexington have been protesting his persistent habit of picking up Onnie's young teenage daughter in the Strand on Saturday night.

Shocked by the outcome of the school's most promising class, the faculty returns to their old haunts.

ANNE ESTILL
BARBARA FISHER
BOBBY BREWER



Backtracking

As you drearily prop your eyes open and stagger dejectedly up to the dear old school, you are greeted by shouts from the bus stop. Slowly turning around, you see Mary, Bunny, and Sally tearing out the bus driver's hair because he caught Helen in the door and won't let her out. Finally out they rush madly across the grass screaming to see if the bell has rung. They are confronted by Paul, Edward, Eddie, and Buddy guffawing on the front steps.

When the eight-fifteen bell rings most of the Seniors belatedly make their way to Dramatics, better known as "Smokey's Hall of Drama." Barbara is begged to give her poem before the boys arrive. She dashes up and mumbles about three words when Kent ambles in and she darts back to her seat. Begged and begged she is finally persuaded to try again. After hiding under the desk several times and begging on bended knee to Mrs. Greathouse to please be kind and spare her, she again starts, only to have James and Fred come in, and down she goes again.

At nine o'clock the Seniors part the ways, some going to a very quiet and restful (only because they are asleep) study hall. The others are smartly marched by their Victory Corps leader, Robin Griffin, to French, where Miss West stands demurely at the door and greets her most intelligent class. Once inside they are at the mercy of their student teacher, Simone, out of France only four years. Immediately she puts Hugh in one corner and Sally in another corner. During the story of Jean Valjean, Jane gazes out the window and waves to people, Pat writes a theme for English, and Robin generally has his nose in everything.

Now on to Senior English, where Bobby talks and talks, and Paul Keith has his own unique way of interpreting poetry. Much to the amazement of the student teachers, Robo reads all poetry with a cockney accent. Pat is moved away from everyone because she is considered a disturbing element.

And now on to fourth hour, the big moment for Seniors, the one they look forward to all day with nervous anticipation, Miss Peck's Senior History! Everyone dashes upstairs and is sitting calmly chewing his nails by the time the second bell rings. Again very noticeable in this class, is Bobby talking, and of course the disputes between Helen Deiss, communist, Robert Trimble, prohibitionist, and the capitalists. All jaws

are serene during this class, or at least had better be. Again Pat is moved and for the same reason. And last but most certainly not least is the fight over Louise's sandwich. It seems that Louise does not care for the cafeteria food and so brings her own sandwich wrapped in waxed paper and lays it on her desk. Robert sits in front of her and while she is reciting he tries to snatch it. As far as all reports go he has received only fingernail marks.

As the bell rings there is a stampede, for this is lunch, or so called. You are trampled down the steps, through the halls, and all only to find yourself out in the hall at the end of the line. This is a place where it is very important to have friends. For if you do there is a small, and very small it is, chance of you getting up in line. Usually this is impossible, for as

soon as this is started by a Senior, the one Freshman, who always seems to be right at the head of the line, lets the whole Freshman class up. Finally you make your way through the line and plunk your tray down. After gulping their lunch, for that is all there is time for, everyone starts for the kitchen at the same time and there is an awful crash.

Now comes the most pleasant hour of the day. Again ranks are split. Some going to Glee Club

and some to Home Room.

The bass section of the Glee Club is dependent on two Senior boys, namely Guy and Billy Joe; without them it would be incomplete. Jean and Betty Gay harmonize about Versailles boys. Mary, the star soprano, is finally coaxed to sing a solo. She mounts the stage, sings two bars, and runs off stage.

The other half of the little group is wandering around although they are supposed to be in Home Room. On a nice sunny day you will find Louise stretched out the porch with Sally and Anne holding mirrors on her, trying to burn little holes in her face, you will decide. But they have misled Louise into thinking they are helping her achieve that golden brown. Phil is also trying for this aim and every time he sees Joyce coming with her wonderful Florida tan, he chases her away so she won't show him up. Onnie and Anne can be found in Miss Anderson's room where they are supposed to be, oddly enough. They also are trying for a tan but only on the face, you

(Concluded on Page Twenty-seven)



Basketball



The time has come for me to take my pen in hand, and begin the last Sports Sparks that I will have the privilege of writing for the U-Hi Lights. I have enjoyed this privilege probably a great deal more than you have enjoyed reading my articles, so if you will bear with me this one last time, while I sum up the achievements of this year's basketball team, you will not be subjected to any more of my writing.

Before the season began, and during the early practices, there was some question as to the calibre team Coach Ginger would produce. With one regular and only two other lettermen back it was extremely doubtful if the team could live up to the high standards set by the teams that had preceded them for the past four years. However Mr. Ginger managed to turn out a team that was only beaten once before Christmas, and with the help of Mr. Collier put up a splendid battle for the district crown in March, even though they lost out in the first round.

The Purples of U High opened their season with a not too spectacular win over Athens. Showing signs of extreme nervousness over their first game they still managed to win by a comfortable margin of 47 to 30. The next game found them still shaky and off form,

as they only beat a poor Good Shepherd five by 8 points. However, they came back the very next night to hand the "Blue Jays" of Midway a sound trouncing by the count of 50 to 30.

Their first real test came when they engaged the previously unbeaten North Middletown "Bourbon Kings," and sent them home on the short end of a 44 to 14 count. This was perhaps one of the best games they played. The Mighty Purples then polished off Lexington Latin and Winchester in quick succession before they ran into another unbeaten team in the form of Brooksville. After a bruising and bloody battle, the determined Purples inflicted a 37 to 32 loss on the Polar Bears, and began to prepare for their adventurous trip to Cincinnati where they hit their first snag of the season, losing to Dixie Heights 35 to 26. After a night of sight-seeing, however, they came back to defeat a scrappy Erlanger five 47 to 37 to bring their pre-holiday record to eight wins against only one loss.

For several games after the holidays the Purples did not play to the best of their ability, possibly because of too much Christmas. They lost their first

(Concluded on Page Twenty-six)

Track



Before I get into the main section of this article, I had better say that the track season had just opened up before the writing of it, and up until that time, we had not competed in any track meets, including the Regional and the State meets. So I leave the outcome of our track activities to the reader's imagination.

With the coming of spring, the Purples of U High turned their attention toward track, as well as toward baseball. Prospects looked good for us since we had made a good showing in the '44-'45 Regional meet. At that time, we captured first place in all relays, the mile, the half mile, and did well in other events by taking either second, third or fourth place. There were some fields, however, in which we did not place. On the basis of this, it was decided to form another track squad to compete during the '45-'46 season.

The first practice was called around the middle of April. Many of the boys who turned out for track were also out for baseball, but they managed to compete in both sports. At this practice, track equipment was issued by Coach Clay, who also gave us a talk concerning track for that season.

From that day on, the squad started conditioning for the sport and for meets which were yet to be

scheduled. Coach Clay gave the team exercises that would increase their track ability. About a week after the opening of the track season, it was learned that a jumping pit, an 80-yard track and a shot-put lane were being constructed in the rear of the school. Formerly, we had used the University of Kentucky track field. With the advent of our own field, the squad began to take shape.

Hugh Hammet, high scorer in basketball, was again to be seen soaring through the blue, perched on the end of his vaulting pole. Hugh did well in this event last year by placing in the Regional track meet. "Shaky," or Robert Trimble, to those who will be reading this annual in future years, would run the 880 or half-mile. Robert had won this race in the last two Regionals. His style of running has amazed many, for he lags behind practically all the runners until the race is about over. Then he turns on to win by a good distance. Here's hoping he will be able to do it again.

In the dashes and relays we were to see such boys as Robin Griffin, our only senior, three-bar letter man; Jimmy Glenn, one of our mainstays on the

(Concluded on Page Twenty-seven)

Baseball



The University High baseball team was called for their first practice by Coach Joe Conforti on March 20th, and, since the Juniors and Sophomores were having spring basketball training, only seven boys turned out. These Seniors were all members of last year's team and had had some experience with that little round pellet.

After three weeks of practice, the underclassmen joined the team and two days later the '46 Purple squad played their first game. This first game with Nicholasville showed the great need of the U-High team for more practice. Nicholasville collected only three hits off of the strong arm pitching of James Mulloy who tossed a fine game, but U-High errors led to his downfall. The mighty Purple sluggers only collected two hits off of Overstreet, both of them by shortstop Hammet. Glenn made first on an error, stole second and third, and scored the first and only run for the Purples. The final score was 1 to 5.

After another week of preparation, the U-High team traveled to Millersburg to tangle with the Cadets of Millersburg Military Institute. Once again misplays by the Purples led to a 9 to 2 defeat by Millersburg. Mulloy was the starting pitcher and lasted five innings before a spree of wildness caused him to be

replaced by Hammet. Hammet did a fine job of relief, but the damage was already done.

The Cadets scored first in their half of the first inning, but U High retaliated with two runs in their half of the inning. After collecting two more runs in the third off the Millersburg pitcher, a relief hurler was sent in by Captain Rees of the Cadets. He stopped all Purple rallies and his teammates gathered enough runs to pull what seemed to be a defeat to a sound victory.

The third game of the season was a return engagement with Nicholasville. This was also a defeat for the U-High team—this time by 9 to 5. This game was more of a display of wildness than it was a ball game. Buddy Wallace, starting Purple pitcher, hit five batters and walked seven Nicholasville men. Hammet relieved Wallace, but he also could not find the range and walked eight and hit two. The only encouragement for the entire two and one-half hours was the fact that the U-High hitters were able to collect a few good hits off the Nicholasville hurler. Trimble collected three for four to lead the local team at bat.

Coach Joe Conforti, a former member of the Uni-
(Concluded on Page Twenty-seven)

Biography

(Concluded from Page Seventeen)

citedly around backstage during programs and plays which we enjoyed immensely if the audiences did not, and where the chairs have been polished by generations of seniors now gone and long forgotten. The gym with its echoes of mighty roars for many a team, and soft music for many a prom. The front porch with its big white pillars, its sunny steps on which we've sat for pictures, tans, talk, and barber-shop quartets. The fire trucks, mile-long trains, ten-ton trucks, and pushcarts that pass endlessly nearby. The window seats in the library; the view from the tower; the front lawn where we've sprawled, pitched baseballs, staged grass and snowball fights. The U-Hi

Lights office where we've had ferocious arguments and written masterpieces on the battered typewriter. The flowers in the courtyards, and the view of the roofs from the science room windows. All these things we've got to leave, and an informal, happy, secure life—not to mention each other. It's hard for us to believe that there'll be a senior class at U-High after we've gone, or even that there'll be a U-High, but a recent poll among faculty members seems to indicate this to be the case. So we'll pass—perchance!—and be forgotten with the rest.

HELEN DEISS
LIDA INGELS
ELEANOR TUCKER

Bequests and Bequeaths

(Concluded from Page Eighteen)

To Mr. Bills, a small vial of arsenic to end it all after chemistry class.

To Miss Church, a platinum-plated slide rule with built-in pencil sharpener.

To Miss Galloway, one large neon sign reading: "Silence Is Requested."

To Mrs. Gilb, an engraved bottle opener with wishes for bigger and better Pep Clubs.

To Mr. Ginger, our sympathy for his trials and tribulations, and a book to match his ears entitled, "Learn to Fly."

To Mrs. Greathouse, one blacksnake whip for her future dramatics classes.

To Miss Humphreys, an automatic calculating machine.

To Miss Peck, a bus ticket to Cincinnati as the first lap in her trip down the Nile.

To Miss West, one pony to help her with difficult passages in Caesar.

To U-High, our thanks.

We still further bequeath our remaining talents, responsibilities, offices, and good qualities to be distributed equally among those we leave at U-High, and do hereby affix our hand and seal to this, our last bequest. So help us!

JIM GLENN
SALLY WILDER

Basketball

(Concluded from Page Twenty-three)

game to Brooksville and beat Athens only 43 to 31. However, they came back in fine style to hand Wilmore its first defeat 35 to 23.

Lexington Latin, Good Shepherd, Kavanaugh, Midway and Erlanger were engaged in return battles and all beaten by big scores. Next came the costly game with Madison in which the Purples lost the services of their high scoring forward, Buddy Wallace, for the rest of the season because of a broken ankle. The Purples lost after a terrific battle, 25 to 21. Harrodsburg extended the U-High losing streak to two straight before the Purples managed to pull a close decision out of the fire against Kavanaugh. Paris was beaten 36 to 33, and then the Purples fell victims

again to the Royal Purples of Madison 38 to 32.

The finals two games of the season both ended in defeat for the U-High lads, as they lost to Paris and Wilmore.

After their poor showing in the latter part of the season, and with Wallace unable to play, the Purples were decided underdogs in their tourney game with Henry Clay. However, fighting as only U-High teams can fight, the Purple lads overcame an eleven-point deficiency in the last quarter to take the lead with only two minutes to play, but they were too tired to hold it and lost by five points. Thus ended the "45-46" season for U-High. They gave their all, but it was not enough.

HUGH HAMMET

Backtracking

(Concluded from Page Twenty-two)

gather, for they are found sitting by the window with their heads lolling out. The radio is going full blast and Ready Freddie is throwing a fit over some hot number. Most of the boys can be found in the gym or out in back during this time. Marjorie never speaks, but sits with her head stuck in her shorthand book so close that you think it must say something that yours doesn't. Sitting next to Cassie, who is also buried in a shorthand book, you find Robert cussing out the shorthand book for being such a good chaperon.

Equipped with gas masks, the Seniors bravely make their way to the Morgue or Chemistry. Anne, Barbara, and Lida work in a little huddle. Anne flirts with Jack Prince to get the answers, while Barbara burns her hair and eyelashes off. Lida and Hugh each try to convince Mr. Bills that the other one should be sent back to General Science. Buddy sits back and turns the gas on Bunny—true cave man tactics! Jim and Robo do everything in their power to blow up the place and have come pretty close to success several

times. Regardless, Edward sits up and talks of nothing but canned heat.

Ding, there goes the bell, and school is officially out, but for the Seniors it is only starting. For until four the boys have track and baseball, coming in bruised and battered for Senior play practice from four to six.

During play practice Kent is a very disturbing element on stage, knowing everyone's lines but his own. Jacquie tries to get into character by knitting and becomes so engrossed that she doesn't listen to lines, and when an awful silence comes, she throws up her arms and says it must be her line.

In addition to this usual day, the Seniors have had basketball games, baseball games, track meets, the Pep Club banquet, Senior parties, Christmas program and dance, the Senior play, and the Junior prom to go to outside their curricular work. Despite it all, and believe it or not, they don't; they are still alive and graduating.

KENT HOLLINGSWORTH
JANE CLEMMONS

Track

(Concluded from Page Twenty-four)

relay team last year, and a possible candidate for the 220 run; "Shaky" whom I mentioned as participating in the 880; and Hugh Hammet, who was to run in the 440.

In the shot put, Fred Luigart would try to heave the twelve-pound ball for the first time.

An abundance of tracksters from the freshman, sophomore and junior classes furnished the necessary men to compete in other events.

With this supply of material we were hoping for a good track team, but as to the outcome of the team's efforts, may I again say that I leave that to the reader's imagination.

ROBIN GRIFFIN

Baseball

(Concluded from Page Twenty-five)

versity of Kentucky nine, has scheduled games with Georgetown, Harrodsburg, and Millersburg.

The starting nine is now composed of: Bobby Brewer, an alert catcher; Pitcher, James Mulloy; First base, lanky Buddy Wallace or "Bashful" Billy Boggs; Second base, Jimmy "V-5" Glenn; Third base, "Sure" Bill Muir; Shortstop, Hugo—the boy with the curve—Hammet; Left field, Robin "Genius" Griffin; Center

field, Robert "Speedy" Trimble; Right field, Gardner "Swoon King" Turner.

Backing up the starting nine are "Powerful" Fred Luigart, Lewis "Sleepy" Hammonds, Walter "Vandy" Underwood, Andrew "Slewfoot" Deiss, Wild Wilkie, "Happy" Charles Widner, Bruce—on the loose—Glenn, Tubby Hall, Dwight Price, John Nichols, and Jimmy Winneker. B. Stout is the able-bodied manager.

FRED LUIGART

