



Six Cheerleaders Chosen From Thirteen Candidates

The University High School cheerleaders for the 1945-46 season were selected on October 31, in the school gymnasium. The selection was made from thirteen candidates by a group of impartial judges. Those chosen were Pat Thompson, Joyce Barker, and Joan Specht of last year's cheerleaders, and Ann O'Bannon, Priscilla McVey, and Betsy Houston. Virginia Murray Tilton and Le Grand Briggs were named as first and second alternates.

The thirteen girls were judged on voice, 10 points; technique, coordination, timing, 25 points; poise, 15 points, and audience response, 25 points. The six girls with the highest scores were selected cheerleaders and the next two alternates.

Very Tuesday and Thursday afternoon there are practice sessions, which have already begun. Mrs. Gibb, the sponsor of the cheerleaders, coaches the girls at every session in the cheers and routine to be used this season.

SIDELIGHTS

By Jim Glenn

Having twisted the arms of the various editors of the U-Hi Lights I find that at last I am allowed to write an article for the front page which all goes to prove the old expression: "If at first you don't fricassee, fry, fry, fry a hen."

Time magazine has its poll for the Man of the Year; Life magazine prints in each issue the Picture of the Week. Let the U-Hi Lights be the first to institute the combination of the two: "Picture of the Week or the Queer of the Year." Picture, if you can, General Benedict Arnold, sitting complacently in chemistry class, counting cadence as the University R.O.T.C. "passes in review."

To say that an enemy existed would be a rash statement indeed, but there must be at least some feeling of animosity between Robin and Louise, the former closing the locker door on the latter every morning between second and third hours.

A current baffle in the Purple halls is the "Mystery of the Mysterious Message." Innumerable members of the student body have recently received notes from an unknown source, such as the one which I got in the midst of Latin last week. Just when we were getting to the exciting place where Hercules captures the three-headed dog. This communication of doubtful origin read as follows: "You are requested to appear before a meeting of the Junior High Council in room 111 at 2:05 today to explain the appearance of miscellaneous bottles in the halls." Puzzling — this guzzling!

SENIORS PICK CLASS RINGS

The first order of senior class rings, placed by the present senior class last May, has been delivered. However, some failed to place their orders then, and a second order for rings placed last summer will not arrive until December. Those rings ordered this fall will arrive next spring. The class of 1945 was the first class to order their rings in the spring to make possible early delivery in the fall.

The University High School ring has been a standard ring since about 1926 and for about ten years now the school has had a contract with Balfour and Co. for these standard rings.

In selecting the rings, there were three styles to choose from; a large ring with either the Kentucky seal in plain gold or with an onyx stone and a small ring which comes only with the seal. No large rings with the seal were ordered. The large ring with the onyx stone was about fourteen dollars and the small ring with the seal, about ten.

The representative from Harcourt Engraving Co., of Louisville, Kentucky, called on the senior class last week and showed them samples of commencement invitations from which the seniors chose the design they wanted. The number of invitations desired by each student will be sent in by the first of March and they will be delivered about the first of May.

Dinner Meeting Of P.T.A. To Be Held

The first of the semi-annual dinner meetings of the Parent-Teachers Association of University High School will be held in the school cafeteria on November 13, at 6:30 o'clock. Approximately ninety guests are expected. Mrs. Hampton Adams will preside.

The speaker will be Dr. H. E. Clark, professor of psychology at the University of Kentucky, who will speak on "Mental Health of Children."

Other topics to be covered are a summary of the University School spelling program, and proposed legislation for the coming year.

These meetings have a most important object; namely, to bring the parents and teachers into closer relationship so that they may cooperate intelligently in the education of the students. The final goal is to secure for every student the highest advantages in mental, physical and social education.

The U-HI LIGHTS

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Recreation Room To Be Completed

A few years ago a fund in memory of Mr. John S. Mitchell, former assistant principal at University High School, was created. It was decided to use this fund as a starter to finance a recreation room underneath the school.

Work was soon begun, but the war intervened and it was impossible to get materials such as concrete and steel supports. Now that these materials have been released, work has been resumed and it will be ready for use next spring.

In a meeting Monday afternoon, November 5, between representatives of the P.T.A. and school officials, the P.T.A. decided to take the room as one of their projects and help contribute to the fund. However, this will not be enough. The Pep Club, Girl Reserves, and Hi-Y will have to pitch in and help if it is to be a really good room.

As it is now planned the room will be underneath the high school wing of the building and the library. The space underneath the back high school stairs where there is now a janitor closet will be cut out for an entrance and an outside entrance is also being contemplated.

Students will be permitted to go down before school, during lunch hour and perhaps after school. Ping pong tables, a juke box, and shuffle board courts will be among other pieces of entertainment equipment.

VACATION

Get ready to catch up on some of that sleep you lost studying, guys 'n' gals! Thanksgiving vacation is coming around on November 22 and 23. School will be dismissed at the regular time next Wednesday afternoon, but we won't have to be back until the following Monday. Looks like a big holiday!

Dwight Bicknell Speaks In University High Convocation

By Bobby Brewer

RUMMAGE SALE PLANNED BY CLUB

The Girl Reserves of U-Hi have planned a very worthwhile program for this year. In addition to the Manchester Street Library project, the collection of records and magazines to be sent to the Veterans' Hospitals and rolling bandages for the Red Cross, the Girl Reserves have also planned to have a rummage sale for the purpose of raising money for the recreation room that is being built in the basement at U-Hi. Definite plans have not been made as yet, but the details will be decided upon soon.

The programs that have been given so far at the dinner meetings have been most interesting. The program for the meeting of October 25 consisted of a demonstration of the correct method of applying make-up by Mrs. Mattie Veach, the Elizabeth Arden representative in Lexington. She chose one of the Girl Reserves as a model for her demonstration. It was Mrs. Veach's second visit to the club.

Four girls from the Dramatics Class provided the entertainment for the meeting of November 8 by giving monologues. These girls were Priscilla McVey, Joyce Barker, Bunny Denson and Jacqueline Cooke. The monologues were "Illusion," "Betty at the Baseball Game," "Aunt Doeful," and "Mamie's Little Red Riding Hood."

A plan has been decided upon whereby the Girl Reserves in collaboration with the Greystone Picture Studios will sell to the students and their parents certificates to have portraits made.

The Girl Reserves have also decided to undertake the project of decorating cups and napkins in holiday motif for the convalescing soldiers at the Veterans' Hospitals. Under the direction of Louise Coleman, 150 nut cups and 150 napkins were completed and delivered for Armistice day.

On Friday, November 2, 1945, Mr. Dwight Bicknell, now connected with the Information Control Division of the State Department, delivered an address to the student body of the University High School. Mr. Bicknell in his twenty months overseas, served the Psychological War Division, connected with SHAEF for seven months in England. He had many interesting experiences to recount. "The British people were heroic in their defense and carried on in a most admirable way against the Buz bombs and the V-2." During this time he was able to observe the British people, and he feels as a result of the war we will be drawn much closer to them.

"The American people do not realize what a tremendous job General Eisenhower had to accomplish in Europe. He welded together the mightiest fighting force the world has ever known." Mr. Bicknell believes that without the statesmanship of General Eisenhower in handling the Russians and the French, it would have taken much longer to win the war.

He stated that the Russians had lost more civilians and soldiers than the combined losses of the rest of the world. "Without them we would have never defeated Germany. We owe them a great debt."

"The Germans are a beaten people. 250,000 Germans will die this winter due to starvation." He believes that having won the war we could very easily lose the peace. To guard against this we must have compulsory military training. The atomic bomb and improvements in the airplane show us that we can't be isolationists. "The atomic bomb has changed the whole concept of warfare. We must maintain defenses at home and abroad."

At the close of the speech, questions from the audience were answered by Mr. Bicknell.

Dance Will Be Tomorrow Night

The University Hi-Y club has chosen November 16 as the date on which to present one of its major social events of the year, a dance to be held in the school gym from nine to twelve. Since it is the school's property on which the dance is to be held, the school's policy of admission and ejection is to be followed throughout the affair. The Hi-Y club wishes to thank Mr. Ginger for his assistance and cooperation in planning this dance.

The decorative theme is to be in the school colors of purple and white. As for the music, which is of course the main feature of any dance, the famed Kentucky Knights under the able direction of Newell Hadden will take charge of the field as a result of Fred Luigart's efforts as chairman of the music committee. Refreshments will consist of that American favorite, Coca-Cola and cookies.

Billy "Chester" Boggs, in charge of bids, reports that nearly three hundred bids have been sent out.

After much discussion it has been decided that since this dance is to be invitational instead of a pay dance as formerly planned, it should be in a formal mode.

Hiteman Heads Musicians

Miss Meitha Hiteman is the new music instructor at U-Hi. For a year and a half she has been a Red Cross hospital recreation worker, stationed at San Antonio Air Cadet Center and at Camp Crowder, Mo.

As a Red Cross worker, Miss Hiteman arranged games, played piano, sang, and helped organize talent shows. One of the men she worked with had been a soloist with Paul Whiteman and another had been with Orrin Tucker's band. Another interesting fact she found was that most of the men seem to like to sing songs like "Harvest Moon" and "Let Me Call You Sweetheart."

She is from Forrestown, Illinois. She received her bachelor's degree from Cornell University, and her master's degree from Northwestern University. She has not only majored in music but in English as well.

She has been elementary teacher and high school superintendent at West Allis, Milwaukee; piano and music education instructor at the University of Idaho, and teacher at St. Cloud in Minnesota.

Miss Hiteman is well pleased with the chorus. Her plans include a

Christmas convocation program to be given in connection with Mrs. Greathouse. The solo work will be continued for those who are interested in it, but sextet and trio work will be emphasized along with the regular choral work. There will be after-school classes for those who are working for a whole credit in music.

Besides the high school chorus, Miss Hiteman also has the elementary, the seventh, and the eighth grades.

Believe it or not, she prefers teaching to the Red Cross work, which she found interesting.

Miss Hiteman is not interested in music alone, for she finds knitting and bridge interesting. She, of course, has a collection of music and records. Her favorite composer is Brahms. She prefers piano and symphony music, but enjoys the "hits of the day." She says she soon tires of them, for after studying music for any time you can't help learning to appreciate and enjoy really good music. All in all U-Hians have acquired a grand and well-liked music instructor.

Kwiz Kolum

Do you think we should dig a tunnel to the Dipper or Jake's?

Bobby Brewer: I don't care, just so it goes through the balcony of the Strand.

Jim Glenn: I don't think it would be good citizenship to dig one either way. I'll have to consult the faculty.

Mr. Bills: Why go by tunnel? Go by Buick. I get a commission on every sale.

Walter Underwood: We could have a tunnel both ways if we used atomic energy. I'll be glad to explain this to you anytime. Just drop around the Ashland Research Laboratory anytime after basketball practice.

Louise Rhoads: In order to answer your question properly I procured a pick, a miner's cap, and flare and have made a conscientious effort to obtain, or rather estimate, the mean proportional between the average man hours and effort required. After careful analysis of the earth strata and computation of the cubic centimeters of earth removed, I have started on a theory. After comparison with various departments of agriculture and engineering societies, I will submit my verdict to you.

Billie Joe Hall: Lack of proper detonation holds up my advance on either front. What would Benedict Arnold do?

Cary and Louise: As soon as we find out where Sammy is stationed, we'll let you know.

Yvonne Yates: Where will Daddy be?

Robert Trimble: Why not Saloshin's? At least has a cigarette machine.

Halloween Hoodlums Horriy Householders

"Once upon a midnight dreary, while I pondered weak and weary," My eyes glanced to a calendar and to my horror and surprise, it was Halloween.

I ventured to Specht's house where the sophomores, juniors, and seniors had congregated in the front yard. We had nothing more than a little fun in mind for we were armed only with soap (and assorted atomic bombs). Our quiet group ventured to a strange distant house and 30 strong stormed the place wandering in and out, upstairs and down. As our party progressed we employed a bushel of ripe (extremely ripe) tomatoes to the very best advantage. Several uncooperative souls did not seem to appreciate our attempt at humor, including a policeman whose advice to go home was acknowledged by an abundance of soap on his window. Rumor has it that while part of our group was inactive the other including a dead eye pitcher was quite active, but this is only a rumor.

Sobs of sadness blanketed the party when we found that leaves would not burn. On one feeble at-

tempt, we had a most annoying obstacle to overcome. A police car sneaked up without lights on and scared the life out of us. After a thorough "talking to" we resumed operation by the old custom of "trick or treat" . . . To tell the truth we were thirsty and all we wanted was a glass of water. Our general morale was shattered after we asked a man for a drink and were immediately bombarded by every thing imaginable. We decided to save his trick until later and paused at Joyce Rudolph's for the pause that refreshes.

Andy Deiss seemed a bottomless pit after completing the fourth glass of Coca-Cola, but this theory was exploded when some observant soul noticed that the glass had a hole in it through which the Coca-Cola had flowed into his shirt.

Our spirits renewed, we decided to return to the residence of our violent friend and finding all other "tricks" exhausted, we all crowded on his lawn and sang "Home on the Range." We decided this to be as good a conclusion as any to our evening of hilarity and each departed.

Search Lights

Bruce: I wonder who the telegram is from?"

Walter: "Western Union, I recognize the handwriting."

A little old gray woman bent over the baby in the cradle.

"O-o-o-o. You look so sweet, I could eat you."

Baby: "Like fun you could. You haven't any teeth."

"Smile that way again."

She blushed and dimpled sweetly. "Just as I thought—you look like a chipmunk."

She: "You deceived me before our marriage."

"You told me you were well off."

He: "I was, but I didn't know it."

To heck with the expense! Give the canary another seed.

Smith: "Jones, I think that son of yours is spoiled."

Jones: "I am inclined to disagree with you, old man."

Smith: "Well, come outside and see what a steam roller did to him."

"Hey, Pop, I just seen —"

Now, Son, where's your grammar?"

"That's, it Pop, I just seen her fall out the window."

"Have you got a picture of yourself?"

"Yes, why?"

"Then let me use the mirror, I want to comb my hair."

A fly and her daughter were walking on the head of a man who was very bald. "How things have changed," she said, "When I was your age this was only a foot path."

Teacher: "Give me a significant number."

Lewis: "1835 and ask for Tillie."

Stewart: "Where are my glasses?"

Bogs: "On your nose."

Stewart: "Why do you have to be so indefinite?"

Girls carry little cases

Designed for making up their faces;

I wish they had some other kinds

Designed for making up their minds!

"Drink broke up my home."

"Couldn't you stop it?"

"No, the darn still exploded."

Compulsory Military Training?

The prospects for the future which present themselves to the seventeen-year-olds of today are anything but definite. To say that we can count on a stable world such as the one we knew prior to Pearl Harbor is the essence of overstatement. Every day we are confronted with new and more discouraging forecasts of the future. The current rosy picture which is being painted for us is that if we are not generous enough to share the great atomic secret, it will be only a matter of a few years before a fifth of the population of the United States may be blown off the face of the earth within the space of an hour. The solution to this problem, we are told, lies in creating a feeling of fellowship and trust with our sister nations, to be done by showing them that we have enough faith in them to share our atomic bomb. We are told that this is the way to world peace and unity. If this is the case, why do we hesitate?

In the face of all this flowery talk, many talk of "protecting ourselves" with a large standing army and compulsory military training. The President has gone on record in a speech to the Congress favoring universal military service. We, the young men of "almost eighteen," do not question the advice of the men who lead the nation. We only ask: "Is this 'education for war' necessary or wise if our ultimate goal is peace and unity? Are we not antagonizing mistrust by training all of our young men to be experts in the fine art of international murder?"

Further, we would like to ask if the leaders of the country do not feel that a man skilled in a profession is not as important as a man skilled as a professional killer? This is not isolationist talk; it is plain logic. There is no argument against the statement that a great scientist or engineer or doctor is a credit to his country, as well as to the rest of the world. Can the world not well afford to spend the money it spends on degenerate barbarism on promoting a higher degree of civilization? The boy who graduates from high school this year and plans to spend from four to six years specializing in some field will probably have his plan disrupted by a term of military service. If we are to support the proposed standing army, what of these boys who can undoubtedly help their country in better ways than shouldering a gun?

We, the young people of today, are quite satisfied with our way of living. To us, it means basketball games, souped-up jalopies, and the latest Crosby record, but it also means something else. It means that we are lucky enough not to have to worry about our security tomorrow; we are pretty sure of it. We like it that way, and we wouldn't want it changed, now or any time. That is why we are concerned; we want to know that the people who decide our future are doing the best thing for us and for everybody.

Recreation Room

Recently the construction of the long-proposed recreation room was resumed. The project has elicited the approval of the student body for many years and now, with the war over, we can see the completion of the room in sight. However, the construction of the room requires more than just our verbal support; it will take more money than that allotted it in the Mitchell Fund, provided for the project. It is with this in mind that the various school organizations have been asked to suggest means by which the fund may be increased and the room completed. Let's all get behind it and see that it is finished up this school year.

THE U-HI LIGHTS

Member K. H. S. P. A.

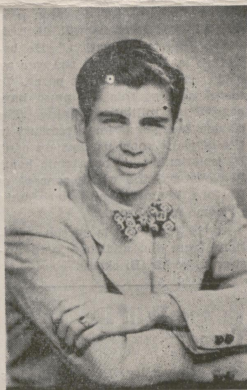
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PERSONALITY PARADE



ROBERT McAFEE BREWER IV
News Editor of the U-HI Lights
Secretary of the H-Y
Basketball Team

Robert McAfee Brewer IV, who, contrary to popular belief, is actually Robert McAfee Brewer II or III—his family has lost count—is a paradoxical individual, to use his own words. Believed to be a character whose life is one big act and who devotes his entire time to levity, as Miss West would put it, the real Brewer is, believe it or not, a pretty nice guy. The hours and hours he puts into the paper, his willingness to work on anything that comes up around the school, such as the 1945, or Brewer scrap drive, and seriousness with which he takes basketball training all attest to that. He's equally famed for his excellent voice and for his sense of humor.

His favorite occupations are sports and studies, and his favorite sports are tennis, basketball, baseball, golf, swimming. "And I also run the low hurdles, after everybody else is finished. My favorite colors are yellow and brown, green and white, and blue. Yellow means that I have a sunshiny disposition, green means

that I am stable, white stands for purity, and blue means that I think of others."

Questioned on his opinion about music, Bobby replied, "I accept it. I think it's definitely a force to be reckoned with in the coming era. I particularly like Communist music—you know, that red hot jive. My favorite song is 'Just Say That I'm a Friend of Yours,' and if anybody wants to be friends, just contact the news editor. At this point I should like to express my appreciation for being in Personality Parade. All my life I have received no recognition whatsoever. As I passed down the halls every day, often I would have to stop and turn people's faces toward me, muttering huskily, 'Don't you know me?' I am lonely and broken-hearted, and nobody loves me except Miss West, Miss Anderson, Miss Peck and Miss Church. Also, I have sixty or seventy sisters—just everybody's little brother." Here he became choked with sobs.

Changing the subject tactfully, we inquired whether he liked to read or not, to which he replied that he found it essential in school work.

Regarding his opinion on the changing political scene, Mr. Brewer told a breathlessly waiting world that "I intend to vote the straight Prohibitionist ticket. I am against wine, women, and song. I favor a complete return to the old Puritan way of life. Also, I am in favor of the question of the supremacy of parliament."

His ideal girl: "She must wear clothes, and clean, well-mended clothes. I like 'em to have hair, but I'm not particular about what color. She should be talkative, understanding, and mustn't wear glasses—men seldom make passes at girls who wear glasses. Just so they walk on two feet, I like 'em all, but I'm allergic to wooden legs."

After returning from Princeton, Bobby plans to go into business with his father and take over the feed store when his father retires—"and he does this every night, you know."



JUNIOR PLAY CAST

The junior play cast has been practicing for about three weeks and the characters have definitely been decided upon. They are as follows:

Mrs. Merlino, Katherine Mellenbruch; Penny Whitman, Shirley Farmer; Olga, Dorothy Honaker; Vivian Whitman, Priscilla McVey; Christopher Wynn, Paul Davis; Flavia Winterspear, Joyce Rudolph; Paul Van Doren, Paul Keith; Kitty Doe, Joan Specht; Miss Amy Whitman, Emie Brown; Ambrose Rosenbloom, Jack Barker; Judge Haley, Dan Bowmar.

The prompters are Jane Wyatt and Louise Rhoads.

Hallene Romey is in charge of the set design. Working with her are Joan Specht and Rodes Estill. Mila Vaughn is helping them in an advisory capacity.

Taylor House, the stage manager, and his stage crew, Billy Adams, Haywood Alves, Pat Patterson, Paul Keith, Paul Davis, Ray Burch and Dan Bowmar have been working on the set.

Other committees which have not yet begun to function are: Properties, Margaret Garrett and Murray Tilton; costumes, make-up, and publicity.

Pat Patterson is the business manager and Edward Bailey, a senior, is the electrician.

FROM THE FISHER BOWL

It was Labor Day—the day of the Plug Horse Derby. Down in the stables, in blue jeans that were too big for me, I stood, weak in the knees and shaking, waiting for my mount?? A little jockey handed me his lurid green satin jacket and cap. I put the dirty things on with a feeling of horror. A huge, clumsy, thick-necked animal was led up to me. I climbed into a worn out saddle that was much too small for the brute. The other girls and women had trotted merrily onto the track before I was ready and were parading up and down when I was led onto the track in fear and trembling.

There was a great roar from the vast crowd as my horse went lurching down the track. My cap fell over my eyes and one plait came loose and went streaming out behind me. The stirrups were short like a jockey's, and the reins were so high on the horse's neck that I had no control or balance. I went bouncing around with my long legs stuck straight out in front of me. At the finish line there was great confusion and I wondered how I'd ever gotten into such a mess.

ALMOST THIRTY....

By Helen Deiss and Bobby Brewer

The scene opens at our home away from home in front of our East Main annex.

"With only the howl of a timber-wolf

And us camped there in the cold Half-dead things in a dark, dead world

For the hay was dank and old."

With teeth clicking in cadence, and eyes dilated with fear, we discovered a large and blue group of slightly molded individuals. Some are gayly attired in summer sweat-shirts, print frocks, and jeans. We are going to have fun over here! Suddenly Brewer and Deiss arrive with an 1890 Victrola and records to match. A song surges to our lips at the familiar strains of "The Chautauqua Fireman." There is a rumor to the effect that one of our

party has found a container of snake-bite medicine buried in the hay. Probably left by some member of a former hay ride, no doubt. Nevertheless, our chemical genius, Jack Barker announces to everyone that by tasting a sufficient portion of the vile stuff, he can determine whether it was bottled in bond, or whether it is some really fine beverage, i.e. moonshine. With a flourish he begins his investigation, as the truck starts with a lurch. Much professional analysis and opinion are advanced along the subject, and by the time we reach Gentry's Old Mill, three conclusions have been reached: (1) the bottle contains only Ginger Ale (foolish you, didn't we), (2) Robin and Le-grand must have known each other before this hayride, and (3) those of us who can still move our fingers are not very cold. Strange to say, there is no whooping or hollering as we are carried from the wagon, but instead, there is a pleased smile on the face of everyone. Investigation shows us that these smiles are frozen. Jack is still analyzing the treasure.

The truck-driver comes in and announces to anyone who will listen, that he wants his bottle back. There are frenzied cries of "Banzai, Banzai!" A splintering crash is heard; the truck-driver tries to extract the broken pieces of a Victrola record. When Sally picks up a cider jug he beats a hasty retreat. Kent and Margaret Brooks have discovered that there is an attic upstairs. Someone picks up a stack of records, and

we head for new territory. Suddenly, there is a delightful gurgle from Mrs. Specht; it's time to eat.

Louise Rhoads announces that the hot dogs must be cooked for 13½ minutes in order to kill all harmful bacteria. These have been cooked only 13. Sally and the truck-driver come back in. They have been chasing each other; Hugh and Dorothy Honaker are still out. Buddy and Onnie are trying to buy everyone's Gingerbread; now that Onnie's father is home she has another mouth to feed.

The evening passes swiftly, and before we realize it, we are bidding adieu to our generous hostess. She is such a trusting soul, little does she dream that almost directly above her head, in the attic, is a soft, black carpet of broken phonograph records. On our arrival, we were told that the Old Mill would open sometime in the near future, but now, we are doubtful as to the authority of this statement.

The truck starts homeward. But this time, your reporters are not in that large, warm, red truck. Oh, no, we are crowded into the rear of the Hollingsworth's pick-up (truck). Confined with us are "Fighting Steve," "Limpid Louise," "Ugo Hugo" (after Honaker) and Sally, the Mack Truck girl. Brewer has discovered some clothes for the American Pipe Fitters. He is wrapped in long winter underwear. Louise is also wrapped, but not in underwear. The powerful arms of Big Jim shield her from the stormy blast. She loves the game? Silent Hugh and Shivering Sally are just that. Silent and shivering. So, on we go, battling nature and conquering cold. Finally, we reach the city limits (of Athens). Some interesting person is following us with a spotlight. Hugh and Jimmy began to throw numerous articles at our pursuer. Kent revs her up to 4500, and we go through the night. At last the street lights of home shine down on our numbed bodies. A policeman is waiting at Saloshin's with hotwater bottles and blankets, but, alas, we are beyond hope.

LOW LIGHTS

Dear Miss Hix:

I have a dream man. He is good-looking, passionate, sympathetic and very intelligent. He does not know I am alive. Once a day, and only once, the gods of love reward me with a fleeting glimpse of him, but until the other day, he had never spoken to me. On this occasion, I murmured reverently, "What's that?" and with throbbing forehead, he replied in low, pulsating, torrid tones: "Niller." At this I cried, "Date-Bait!" and swooned into the tutti-frutti. What can I do about this hopeless love? Yours for pistachio,

RODIE

Rodie: Forget this man. What's wrong with the Dipper?

Dear Miss Hix:

Recently a valuable bracelet was pilfered from me. I suspect a certain Charles Atlas protege, the more so since he is wearing it around—around his waist. I assure you this theft was a complete sur-

prise to me, and I attempted to beat him off with a history workbook—and I wasn't working for a history credit. This bracelet is valuable and means much to me. Please help me. My problem is that he wants to give it back. Yours for a quick turn-over.

FRUSTRATED

Frustrated: It is obvious that you want the boy, not the bracelet. My suggestion is to lure him on with promises of other such trinkets.

Dear Miss Hix:

I am in the first cohort, second phalanx, fifth division of the army of the Helvetii. An Allobri by the name of Vulturichous Bailey has been pursuing me about the halls. We have many things in common, such as our love of experimentation, analysis, synthesis, and the compilation of statistics. Our dates are educational and fact-finding, for we both enjoy interesting texts, especially when cross-indexed. My problem is this: In our recent col-

laboration on a discussion of the sex life of a wastebasket, he took all of the credit for the research in the foreword. Must this little bit of fame be taken from me? Yours, for a more complete bibliography.

AN UNTOUCHABLE

To an Untouchable: Don't feel slighted by the little things of life, after all yours is a greater show of character. It's what you contribute to mankind that counts, not who gets the credit!

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GAME

SPORTS PAGE

3:30
FRIDAY!BAMA, ARMY
BOWL BETS

At this early date it is very hard to say just which team is going to win the Bowl. Army can go to one Bowl, the Academy's officials decided the other day. Just which one, is yet to be decided. The Rose Bowl would be one place where the team as a whole will want to go, but as the rule of the school will not permit the team to go any place that the entire student body cannot go, it is unlikely that the Cadets will travel way out to California, during their only long vacation, ten days. Because of this, they will probably go to the Sugar Bowl.

Alabama, the team with no reserves, has done everything but accept an invitation for the Sugar Bowl. They will surely get an invitation from some Bowl, and the thought is that it will come from the Sugar Bowl. They can really form some tough opposition for, Davis and Blanchard strong, Army, if their regulars can hold out. Alabama has two good prospective all-Americans, in their center, Mancha, and backfield star, Passin' Harry Gilmore.

Navy has accepted a bid from a Bowl for the first time in many years. This one was from the Orange Bowl. Their opponents have not yet been named, but Navy has been promised tough competition. Navy has all-American material in ends, Dick Duden, and Leon Bramlett, center Dick, Scott and backfield men, Bob Horensmeier, Clyde Scott and Bob Kelly.

LSU will probably get a bid from some Bowl, along with St. Mary, and Mississippi.

RUPP RETURNS

With Alex Groza and Big Bob Brannum still in the Armed Forces and, Dutch Campbell still on the football team, many a fan figured that Kentucky would be without a center for its famed basketball team but Rupp has done it again. This time it is Malcolm McMullin, an 18-year-old freshman who measures six-six on the basketball floor. In the last scrimmage he put on a great show and looked as if he had been playing basketball all summer.

Also back for another great year are regulars Jack Tingle, Jack Parkinson, Wilbur Schu, and veterans Buddy Parker and Bill Sturgill. With several more good players to add to this bunch Kentucky ought to have a championship team.

Among the others out for the team are Singleton Yearly, Ed Allin, and Deward Compton. All three are holdovers from last year's squad. Then Big Jim Webber is back from the Army and ought to see some action this year. There are many newcomers who also look good, among whom are Ralph Beard, the Male High star, Joe Holland, sixteen forward from Benton. Holland played center on Berea's five and later became a regular on the Iowa Seahawks. Then there is Darrell Lorraine, all state from Missouri, Sam Zeman, from Pittsburgh, Dave Hines from South Bend, and Barkley Sturgill, Bill's little brother. Of course, after the football season has ended, Rupp will have the great Wah-Wah Jones, famous star from the great Harlan team, to play forward on the Wildcats. This alone should make Kentucky an unbeatable team.

"SPORT SPARKS"

Hugh Hammet

In only nine more days U-Hi will take the floor to meet their first foe of the season. Their opponent will be Athens. This team should furnish little opposition for the U-Hi aggregation. Coach Ginger has worked long and hard with his team this year and by game time should have them in good shape to meet and defeat the Athens crew with little trouble.

This year the team is much shorter than it has been in previous years but makes up for its lack in height by good ball handling and accurate shooting, plus a grim determination to win. With only seven practices left at this writing before the opener, it looks as if Coach Ginger has just about decided on a first team composed of Trimble, if his hand gets well, and Griffin at guards; Boggs at center, and Wallace and Hammet at forwards; however, this is not definite and several changes could be made by game time. If this is his starting five, he will have Luigart, Mulloy, and Stern ready to step in at any time without any noticeable change in the team's effectiveness.

CONFORTI LENDS HELPING HAND

This year U-Hi is fortunate in having the services of Joe Conforti to coach the Junior High team and to assist Mr. Ginger in coaching the Senior High team. Mr. Conforti is a discharged war veteran. He saw service in the European theater of war. Perhaps some of the seniors remember him when he was last at the University, back in 1940 and 1941. Then he used to come over to U-Hi and referee softball games or scrimmage the "A" team in basketball. Mr. Conforti entered the University in 1938. He remained there until he joined the Army Air Corps in January of '41. He spent several months overseas in the Air Corps as a Pfc. before being transferred to the business department of the Stars and Stripes. He was discharged last spring, and now, as a senior at the University, he spends most of his time at U-Hi either practice teaching or helping out with the team. We are greatly indebted to Mr. Conforti for this service and hope he will continue to help us for the rest of the season.

NEW RIVAL ACROSS TOWN

For the first time in several seasons the Catholic schools of Lexington are having a basketball team. Although they have no gym of their own, they practice every afternoon in the Transylvania College gym. They have been practicing for more than a month now and several days ago played a practice game with Lafayette which they lost by only 49 to 37; this seems to be a pretty good indication of the caliber of the team which they will have this year. After watching them practice it looks as though one of U-Hi's former star "B" team players is destined to bear the brunt of the Knights' attack. He is, as you all know, Bill Matlack. Good luck Bill, and lots of success to you and the other Catholic boys in your new adventure.

CAMPUS TOGS

FOR

YOUNG MEN



CONFORTI LEADS BABY PURPLES

Intramurals

The University high school girls' intramural program began this year with the election of officers and settlement of a schedule. Officers elected were:

President, Anne O'Bannon.

Vice-president, Joan Specht.

Secretary, Emmie Brown.

The following officers are in charge of activities:

Archery—Joyce Barker.

Badminton—Pat Thompson.

Bowling—Joan Specht.

Basketball—Murray Tilton.

Golf—Margaret Juett.

Softball—Joyce Barker.

Swimming—Lida Ingles.

Tennis—Dorothy Honaker.

So far in the intermural program the freshmen girls have been outstanding. The best archery scores have been turned in by Betty Buckley and Charlot VanDeren. The best bowlers so far are Mary VanMeter, Beverly Ritchie and Joan Specht. Mrs. Gibb stressed the point that boys were invited to participate in their activities. She further stated that several boys had been coming to bowling and archery with the girls and had turned in some good scores.

Ten points are given for most activities in which the girls take part. Seven hundred points give a girl a numeral as recognition for her attendance, and the few who reach 1,500 points are given a cup. Girls who are on the road toward cups are Anne O'Bannon, Emie Brown, Joan Specht, Louise Rhoads and Murray Tilton.

The girls are to be congratulated for their splendid record in aiding the war effort. In the three years that our girls intermural program has included rolling bandages for the Red Cross, over 400 hours of work have been spent on this activity alone. A total of 27,790 bandages have been rolled by 79 girls and justifies the ten points given for an hour of this service.

Jr. Hi Opens
Against B Team

Under the tutelage of Mr. Joseph Conforti, Junior High basketball practice got under way Monday, October 29 when holdovers from last year's team reported. The following Monday seventh and eighth grade candidates came out. Mr. Conforti took over the reins of the Junior high team from Mr. Ginger in order that Mr. Ginger might devote his full time to the Senior High team.

This year's team will be built around three players from last year's first team. These players, Bruce Glenn, Dwight Price, and Hade Wharton, seem to be a pretty fair nucleus for a reasonably successful season. Glenn, at guard, is a good ball handler and Price, shifted this year from forward to center, and Wharton, at forward, furnish the much needed rebounding strength. Other good prospects who earned letters last season and are much improved this year are Charles Utter and Sam Strother, at guards, Johnny Nichols, Powell Taylor, and Jimmy Weneker, at forwards, and Tommy Young, at center. This year's edition of the Baby Purples will be short, with only Price having much height, but it should be considerably faster than last year's.

Newcomers to the team from last year's good Seventh Grade team include Bruce Utter, Jimmy Strauss, William Leonard Rouse, and Bobby Strother. These boys are small but they are exceptional ball handlers for their age. Although lacking in size and experience, they are sure to put up a good fight for berths on the squad. Other boys out for the team are Bertram Guthrie, Jodie LaGrew, Steve Dummit, and Alex Harper.

A partial schedule has been worked out with the following games listed: December 6, Morton at Morton, at 7:30; December 18, Bryan Station here at 3:15; January 15, Morton here at 3:15; January 24, Bryan Station at Bryan Station at 7:30.

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PAT THOMPSON, ANNE ESTILL, and HELEN DEISS were the three representatives of the senior class as the D. A. R. Good Citizen. Pat was the final choice and will be entered in the state contest as the John Waller Chapter representative.

Thompson, Estill, And Deiss Are D. A. R. "Good Citizens"

'46 PREVIEW

January 21—Registration for the second semester
February —PTA Dinner
March —Pep Club Banquet
April —Senior Play
—Junior Prom
May 21 —Commencement

SIDELIGHTS

By Helen Deiss

About this time of year comes one of those occasions which fill the kiddies' hearts with glee. 'Tis not the time for old Santa, nor the time for the old Easter Bunny, nay, nor even the time for the Old Grand-dad. Ah, you guessed it—jolly old semester exams! Line forms to the right, kiddies. Now, no jostling! There's one for everybody—oh, there's more than one! Mustn't push! You may get as many as four or five, so be real good! Plenty for everybody! Shall we all turn to the third page for some escape literature?

At this time—when it's too late—we have a sure-fire formula courtesy Mr. Bills, or should we say "Approved," etc. One. Do your studying late at night. Two. Go to sleep. Three. Don't think of a thing about the subject until the papers are handed out. Four. Hope for the best. This is known as the Bills' thought-train method and is guaranteed. Wish I'd passed this along to you sooner. Wish I'd passed.

Some of the brighter aspects: Hugo, we hear, was promising Miss Church a watermelon, in case she doesn't like apples. Paul Keth—and this is the best idea in a long time—turned in his entire history workbook written in Samoan. Somebody thought Napoleon's final banishment occurred after his death. And the following conversation took place:

Miss Peck: "Slave-trade was prohibited in the District of Columbia." Barbara: "But wasn't there a black market?"

Speaking of markets, Jack Barker seems to have cornered all the Double Bubble gum in town.

Freaks of the Week: The juniors doing calisthenics on the roof in zero weather.

Pat Thompson, member of the senior class, was chosen on Tuesday, January 15, as the University High School "Good Citizen," to be entered as the representative of the John Waller chapter of the Daughters of the American Revolution in the state D.A.R. Good Citizenship contest. The basis for the selection was the standard set by the D.A.R. The senior girls chose by vote three girls in their class whom they felt best represented the qualities of dependability, leadership, service, and patriotism. From the three girls thus elected, the faculty then selected one, the Good Citizen of the school.

Elected by the senior girls in home room meeting last Tuesday were Pat Thompson, Helen Deiss, and Anne Estill. Pat Thompson was then selected as the faculty choice.

As the U-Hi Good Citizen, Pat has a long record of school service behind her. Outstanding among her activities are the two years she has served as a senior high cheerleader. Pat is vice-president of the Senior class and was the secretary-treasurer of the class in her Junior year. She has been a member of the Glee Club, Girl Reserves, and Girls Intramural club. Pat has been active in school social activities as well, serving on the bid committees for several dances.

Hillard And Smith Added To Faculty

This year U-Hi is considered fortunate in having as its new fifth grade teacher, Miss Pauline Hilliard. Miss Hilliard is a graduate of Murray State Teachers College and Duke University. She has taught at Memphis State College, Anchorage, and Oak Ridge.

As Miss Hilliard was born in Western Kentucky and has taught in Kentucky and Tennessee she feels quite at home in Lexington. She is particularly interested in art and dramatics and enjoys teaching them.

Another new teacher is Mrs. Gilbert Smith, who is teaching the seventh grade in Miss Schoeffler's absence.

Mrs. Smith formerly taught the first grade at U-Hi. She prefers to teach the kindergarten or the first grade, but she is doing fine work with the seventh grade.

The U-Hi LIGHTS

Vol. XVI LEXINGTON, KENTUCKY, WEDNESDAY, JANUARY 23, 1946

No. 5

Blanton Collier Coaches Purples

When the Purple basketball team marks up another victory as they did last Friday over Wilmore, the man in the stands takes it for granted it is because the winner has the better team. This is true, but the fan rarely thinks why it has the better team. One of the most important reasons for U-Hi's recent successes is Mr. Blanton Collier. Mr. Collier has been helping Mr. Ginger coach his charges for the last two weeks, and it is due in no small measure to his excellent suggestions that the Gingerites downed Wilmore with so much to spare.

After graduating from Georgetown College, Mr. Collier was given the coaching reins of the Paris high school Greyhounds. He held the positions of both head football coach and head basketball coach, positions he held until a little more than two years ago when he entered the Navy. While at Paris, he compiled one of the finest coaching records in all Kentucky. His Greyhound teams were always feared by any team they met. His powerful aggregations won two football championships in the strong Central Kentucky Conference, which includes such perennial powerhouses as Henry Clay, Frankfort, Danville, and Somerset. His basketball squads ran up even better records. In the years he was there, his teams took seven titles in the C.K.C.

When he entered the Navy, he was considered good enough by Paul Brown, former football coaching success at Ohio State University, to be given the important position of backfield coach of the Great Lakes Naval Training Station Bluejackets. Later the title of end coach was added to that of backfield coach. In addition it was his duty to develop a defense to be used against the following Saturdays from the reports given him by the scouts. Starting slowly with losses to Michigan, Purdue, and Fort Benning, and a tie with Wisconsin, the green Bluejackets finally got going, taking six straight victories and winding up with a 33-6 upset of powerful Notre Dame.

Following his discharge from the Navy shortly before Christmas, he entered the University of Kentucky in order to work for his master's degree. Besides working for his master's and helping to coach the Purples, Mr. Collier conducts a class for university boys desiring to become basketball coaches.

Bandage Rolling Highlights Girls' Intramurals Program



DR. ELLIS HARTFORD is among those returning to the University from the service.

VETERANS JOIN COLLEGE RANKS

The College of Education is fortunate this quarter in having Dr. Ellis K. Hartford, former director of University School, and Dr. Ralph W. Cherry as additions to its faculty. Dr. Hartford has assumed the late Dr. Jesse Adams' duties as head of the Philosophy of Education department, and Dr. Cherry is serving in the capacity of associate professor. He is working with the Bureau of School Service and will begin teaching full time during the summer quarter.

After leaving University School in the spring of 1943, Dr. Hartford was inducted into the Navy. He was then sent to Officers' Indoctrination School where he was commissioned. Leaving there he was sent to Drew University in New Jersey where he became commanding officer of the Navy V-12 units. In November of 1943 he was sent to Washington where he helped to develop Navy war maps. With that assignment completed, he was again placed with the V-12 units in Washington, this time as assistant to the director in charge of personnel. The end of 1944 found him on sea duty serving on the destroyer John R. Pierce, but unfortunately he broke his arm and was put back on shore. In March 1945 he returned to Washington where he worked with the Navy demobilization program, informing Navy men of their rights and privileges after being discharged. In December of 1945 he himself went through the separation process at Washington and is now on terminal leave which will expire February 9th. A few weeks before being discharged he attained the rank of lieutenant commander.

Dr. Cherry served in the Army before coming to the University and before that he was Director of Secondary Schools for Lexington.

Conference Held Here

The Teacher Education Conference was held January 11 and 12 at the University High School. The general theme of the conference was to improve the Teacher Education Program at the University of Kentucky. All members of U-Hi's faculty attended.

Seventy-Nine Take Part In Hospital Work

The girls of the University School Intramural Club are again this year working at the hospital. Mrs. Glib, the sponsor of the Girl's Intramural program, after having investigated previous records of University School girl's work at the hospital, was able to give her findings of their work in the past two years as follows: Seventy-nine girls from University High School have taken part in the program. Some made bandages while others worked in the office and ran errands. These seventy-nine girls spent a total of four hundred hours at the hospital, an average of almost five hours for each girl. As far as Mrs. Glib was able to check in her records, the girls made twenty-seven thousand, seven hundred bandages; however, this figure is probably an underestimate because often some girls would fall to count the bandages they made. It is hoped that University School girls in their small way have helped to relieve people on the hospital staff during this time.

Youth Council Holds Y-Youth Day Service

The Hi-Y and Girl Reserve clubs of University High joined with the Hi-Y and Girl Reserve clubs throughout the city at the annual "Y-Youth Day" service held Sunday, January 20, at the Calvary Baptist Church. Dr. T. C. Ecton, pastor of the church, delivered a sermon on "Investments and Imperatives for Youth." Others on the program included Gerry Leet, of Lafayette High, representing the Girl Reserves, and Jim Glenn, U-Hi, representing the Hi-Y clubs. The Henry Clay High Choristers sang two anthems.

Masque And Gavel Takes New Members

The University High Chapter of the Masque and Gavel, national honorary speech and dramatics society, in its meeting on Monday, January 21, elected to its membership four seniors and two juniors. Selected for outstanding work in speech and dramatics as well as participation in class discussion and oral reports, school convocations, and other programs, those selected were Joyce Barker, Bunny Denson, Emie Brown, Joan Specht, Kenj Hollingsworth, and Bobby Bryner.

The chapter will sponsor the entrants from University High in the State Speech Contests. Another project of the year will be to rewrite the constitution of the organization.

Active members of the society prior to the induction of new members were Jim Glenn, Helen Deiss, Jacqueline Cooke, and Robin Griffin.

Ray Welcomed Back

Tommy Ray, son of Dr. and Mrs. T. J. Ray of Lexington, has been admitted to the school as a member of the Junior class.

Tommy formerly attended U-Hi, but left in the Seventh grade to attend Sewanee Military Academy in Tennessee, where he has been until this semester. He lives on the Paris Pike.

THE U-HI LIGHTS

Member K. H. S. P. A.

Published monthly during the school year by the students of University High School, Lexington, Kentucky.

Jim Glenn.....Editor
Helen Deiss.....Associate Editor
Robert Brewer.....News Editor
Hugh Hammet.....Sports Editor
Barbara Fisher.....Feature Editor
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Anne Estill Priscilla McVey

Margaret Juett

MAKE IT A RESERVOIR

Old Professor Ab Semmine's round little paunch shook like a bowl full of something-or-other and he laughed in my face. Most rude, I thought, but perhaps he had misunderstood me.

"What about the recreation room?" I repeated.

"Why, that's a joke, son—joke, that is! Don't you know how long they've been digging in your cellar?"

"Umm—about five or six years, I guess. I was in the seventh grade when they started."

"That's right—and every year they keep sayin' they're gonna finish up so U-Hi students'll have a place to play ping-pong, dance, or just loaf in general during their lunch hours. But they've been kiddin' you, son—kiddin', that is!"

"Hold on now, Prof. and remember that we established the Mitchell Fund to supplement the sum the University allotted to the room. They'll have to do somethin' about that, won't they?"

"Umm—well—yes, but if I were a bettin' man I'd bet it's another five years before we see anything of a 'rec room' in this school! All there is to show for five years' work is just a big hole."

"Still—Mr. Ginger said 'this year,' and we can depend on him!"

"Well, good luck, son," he said as he vanished into my left galosh, "You may have a 'rec room' before you graduate in May—May, that is!"

A FAIRY TALE

Many, many years ago in the far off land of make believe, because it could never happen here, there lived an old man and his five sons, who toiled diligently day after day, in the fields around their home. Happiness and contentment reigned supreme at the old man's home, until one day one of the brothers became angry with another, and because he was too petty to admit his own mistake, he left the happy farm for the wide, wide world. Then only four sons were left, but the seed of discontent had been sown. The fifth brother's share of the work fell to the other four. They had to work harder and longer, but for some strange reason they never quite caught up with the work. As a result, they lost that warmth of friendship and feeling for each other. Soon another left the fold, and then another, until finally only two were left. But then a strange thing happened—an angel came down from Heaven and told the old man that he had only a week to live.

The old man called his five sons to his bedside, and told them that the angel was going to take him away, but, that before he went, he wanted to tell them something. From the table beside his bed, he took a small bundle of sticks. "My sons," he began, "here are five sticks, can any of you break this bundle?" Five flimsy sticks! Of course they could! But each tried in vain, the bundle could not be broken. Then the old man took one stick and easily broke it in his feeble hands. "My sons, there is a lesson here. The five sticks represent you when you are bound together by teamwork. Divided, you are easily broken; together, you are unbeatable!" Thus ends our fairy tale in the far off land of make believe, for it could never happen here!

PERSONALITY PARADE



HUGH BUFORD HAMMET
Sports Editor of U-Hi Lights
Basketball Team

Of all the individuals who hang around these hallowed halls doing, like most of us, as little as possible while enjoying ourselves as much as same, one of the most noteworthy personalities belongs to one Hugo Hammet. Some, in fact, do not term him a personality, but rather a character. After struggling through thirteen long years of his seventeen at this institution—"and it looks like fourteen"—Hammet has gained several titles, including those of "Lightning Calculator Hammet," "Lad Most Likely to Succeed James Melton," more recently, "High Point Hammet," and also "Boy Least Likely to do Much Work."

Hugo's favorite activity is loafing. He used to fish in his spare time, but got tired of it. He also tried carpentry and chemistry but also got tired of them. Now he spends his spare time with sports and doing nothing. Hugo likes to read and although he has an excellent tenor voice and sings in his church choir, the glee club, and has taken part in several contests, he says he doesn't really care much for music. His favorite song, next, of course, to "Frere Jacques," is "Good-night, Sweetheart." His favorite color is

purple; coach, Mr. Ginger—"unless Mr. Collier takes over"—and he's wild about English. "I figure Miss Anderson is the only teacher who'll read this—she has to." His favorite movies are the thirty-cent ones, and he shows a definite phobia toward the fifty-four cent ones. Movie stars? "You may say that Errol Flynn is my ideal."

Hugo has very decided talents along basketball lines, and he's also good at baseball—his favorite sport—and shows considerable proficiency at the pole vault. Another of his many and varied traits is his half-witted sense of humor. One of his most noted habits is his making some insane remark in class and then sitting back and waiting for the teacher to decide whether to go into convulsions or knock his teeth out with the text. It's generally a toss-up which.

Hammet's next-to-main ambition is to get to the state tournament, preferably in basketball but "anything that goes on in Louisville." After considerable study of offenses and defenses, he reports that we should be able to get past Nicholasville in the district, but other than that he can't predict. He also wishes to state that "The anarchists will win in the end." This should thrill Kaltenborn no end.

Hugo's main ambition in life is well known: to marry a rich woman. "Good looking, natch, preferably an unperoxide blonde. Shouldn't talk much so as not to interrupt the flow of silence. Ought to be pretty smart so she can make out the income tax returns. But rich—this above all!" He'd also like to travel so he can see if the starving Americans are really starving.

If this plan fails, he may have to be a mining engineer, and might go to U.K.

What people think:

"That Hugo!"

"Like to have had those points during meat rationing!"

"One of the most sensational shots I've had on my team in three years.—Robo"

"Can he work math problems! I don't know—can he?"

"Whatta man! I can only swoon!"

Search Lights

Mrs. Jones opened her refrigerator. To her surprise, she saw a rabbit sitting inside.

"What are you doing there?" She asked.

"Isn't this a Westinghouse?" asked the rabbit.

"Yes," said Mrs. Jones.

"Well, I'm just westing."

The trouble is that men who rink like fish don't drink what fish drink.

Clarence: "Myrtle, will you marry me?"

Myrtle: "Have you seen my father yet?"

Clarence: "Yes, but I still love you."

Andy: "What is it Brazil produces more of than anyone else?"

Helen: "I don't know."

Andy: "Brazillians."

Pop called a spade a spade before he hit his foot yesterday.

Jane: "I used to think—"

Mr. Bills: "What made you stop?"

Did you hear about the little moron who cut off his arm so he could wear a sleeveless sweater.

Wanted to cut his nose off to see

Saturday

U-Hi seemingly invades Lexington on Saturday. Early in the morning you will find "Shaky" leaning on a pinball machine, glowing with a painful tilt in Schange's. If you linger here Hugo, Big Bill and Wallace, who have just come from school, having practiced with Conforti and his men, soon Helen, Specht and half the Junior class show up in search of somebody to help clean up after the game the night before.

As noon strikes, Andy and Kent wander in, thoroughly shot because they finally raked the leaves. "Long Shot," Freddy, "Set Shot," James and "Completely Shot," Glenn, aimlessly amble around town with nothing more to do. Shouse is seen entering the show, surrounded by Senior girls. On entering the show, ourselves, we hear the distant beat of horses galloping as Roy Rogers sings a gentle song to Dale Evans. Prof. Charles Weidner, Ph. D., LLD, and DDT, explains the mechanism of M.I.T.'s mechanical brain to M. C. Duff, who is trying to build one. Louise Rhoads races up one aisle and down the next in search of the Juniors. A spark of love fills our heart as we glance at Shirley who is with Paul, which breaks "Robo's" heart. This is where we came in, so back to Schange's where we met Lewis Hammonds, who has just left Jack Becker at Rose street. Jack has just redeemed 21 games into bubble gum. We notice "Shaky" still leaning on the tilted machine, trying to borrow a nickel to erase this mar from his 25,000 average.

Sybil has been telling the heart-breaking story of her life to any one who would listen all afternoon and we find Jackie Cook, Billy Adams and Susanne Stanfill sobbing, lustily, as she repeats her story.

Roger Hull and Charlie swish in and get a dollar changed into nickels. We don't know why but as he gets the change Charlie's ears light up and stay. "Special when lit" We glance at a clock and find it is time to go home and prepare for Saturday night which is not the loneliest night of the week.

what made it run.

Wouldn't pay his fare on a bus because his name was crime.

Who took a tape measure to bed to see how long he slept.

Who wouldn't go out with his wife because he heard she was a married woman.

Stayed in the lumber yard all day looking for the draft board.

Looked in the history book all day trying to find out who General Delivery was.

Was so modest he went into the closet to change his mind.

Stayed up all night studying for a blood test.

Got out of his car to race his motor.

Cut off his left side, so he could be all right.

Mary had a little lamb

Her father shot it dead

And now it goes to school with her

Between two hunks of bread.

He: "Can I kiss you?"

Silence.

He: "Can I kiss you?"

Silence.

He: "Are you deaf?"

She: "Are you paralyzed?"

ALMOST THIRTY....

With cries of "Tight Christmas and a Happy Hangover" ringing in my ears, the old year has departed, mourned and bemoaned. It is with tears in my eyes and a lump in my throat that I present the "Passing Tirade," a worms-eye view of the events of the year one thousand nine hundred forty-five. And so, without further comment, "1945 in Refute."

January—Returning from the Hectic Holidays, U-Hians were happy over winning eleven games in eleven starts; the Juniors were "practicing" for the play; New Year's resolutions were beginning to be broken.

February—The Junior Play came off and the cast was forced to leave town; the Don Evans Fan Club was organized; general disorder was created by the appearance of a "maladjusted mule" in Latin.

March—The fighting Purplemen won the District Tourney and placed second in the Regional; the famous Louisville trip came off, with numerous casualties; the spring "bug" had bitten U-Hians who reclined leisurely on the lawn.

April—Six senior "draft dodgers" attempted to join the Navy; the Pep Club held its banquet and gave Mr. Ginger a \$500.00 War Bond; Algebra class gave Miss May a pleasant surprise by bringing her a bouquet of dandelions.

From The Fisherbowl

Do you remember on the twilight of Christmas Eve when the great logs burned brightly in the fireplace and the rope of pine and laurel decorated the mantelpiece and encircled the portrait of your great-grandfather, and the clump of mistletoe was tied with a red bow and hung in the doorway?

Snowflakes were beginning to swirl white under the lighted street lamps, when the aunts, uncles, and little cousins arrived, merry and laden with packages, snowflakes melting on their noses and eyelashes. You then sat down to a supper of oyster soup and mince pie, which you could hardly eat because Santa Claus was the one and only theme.

Do you remember when after supper the tree was brought in, green and fresh, the cedar needles sweet and pungent? It was hoisted amid much confusion and merriment and stood, magnificent, towering to the ceiling. The icicles were gaily flung over the tree, and the little star you had had each Christmas was reverently placed at the top. The fragile globes of shimmering reds and blues were carefully tied on the boughs, and after each one's "finishing touch," the tree stood, bright and twinkling.

Then a walk into the little town with your grandfather, where the strings of colored lights amazed and delighted, but the thought of that jolly old fellow who was coming from the North Pole made you eager to be in bed and asleep, so great was your fear that he would find you awake and pass by your house.

So home to hang the biggest stocking to be found, and to send a letter of scribbling up the chimney. Then to bed in a great hurry, where you lay whispering to one another in excitement, and imagining the faint sound of sleighbells, tinkling and jingling in the distance. And so to sleep in that certain happiness that only the child can know.

May—The Junior Prom was hailed by all as a big success; final exams had everyone scared stiff; despite many trials and tribulations, the seniors graduated en masse.

June, July, and August—Vacation was most interesting to those who could find dates; Myrt, Ham, Grif, Mac, Glenn and Coach spent the summer in North Carolina while the rest of the boys spent the summer taking mental and physical exams for the various "big fraternities."

September—The big green doors opened wide once more; big plans were made for the six-man football team that never quite came off; new teachers and students were welcomed.

October—The Hi-Y Hayride was lots of fun; General Benedict Arnold was welcomed to the fold with a 21-gun salute; the mighty Purple Gagers began practice.

November—Sophomores held their annual dance; the basketball season was opened, knocking over five opponents in quick succession; Thanksgiving left everyone with misgivings, over too much—

turkey?

December—Christmas Dance was acclaimed by all except those who were frozen while cutting the Christmas trees; Ol' Santy was good to all of us; the Junior Play was hilarious; everyone had a Tight Christmas and a Happy Hangover.

Coming back to school we are all confronted with the problem of New Year's resolutions. The following have been made:

Robert Trimble: "I resolve to quit smoking at time outs in the games. Also to have an extra room built onto the Dipper for Cassie and me."

Robo: "I resolve to have a better team this year than ever before."

Louise: "I resolve to concentrate my attentions only on boys with initials L. S.—or any other male."

Ham: "I resolve to buy a cork-screw of my own."

Walter Underwood: "I resolve to quit making competition so tough for the A-team boys."

James Glenn: "I resolve to stop writing this silly stuff."

Thirty.

"There Ain't No Flies On Us"

The time is one o'clock. The place room 308. The school is silent. Tensely, Mrs. Greathouse, the speech instructor, paces up and down outside of the door. Twice she reaches for the knob but thinks better of it and resumes her silent walk.

Inside seven anxious pupils await the arrival of their instructor. They are very disturbed because she is not there. After all, this may mean they will have no class! "How could she do this to us?" wails one of the heartbroken students.

At that moment the door swings open, disclosing Mrs. Greathouse. A cheer rings up from the gallant half dozen and one. It is quickly silenced, for all of them see that something is disturbing their leader. "Children," says the leader, "I have just been informed of a terrible thing which we must do! Swiftly she unties a scroll on which is written "Make speech class clean basement."

"I'm not forcing you to do this," she says. "I realize this is asking

a lot. After all, work is a new experiment for you, and I frankly do not wish to take the consequences. The stronger of you will pull through, but undoubtedly some of you will crack up!" With this said she picked up a piece of chalk and drew a line saying, "All that wish to take the chance and help clean the basement, step across this line!"

Without a moment's hesitation the grim little bunch steps across. All are embraced by the instructor. One by one the brave little group slips out of the room, knowing they may never return quite the same.

Upon their arrival in the basement, the class utters a silent prayer and starts the downward journey into the seemingly bottomless hole. Once their destination is reached the gallant half-dozen and one start work, despite snakes, rats, roaches, flies, thousand leggers, and snails. After an hour of ceaseless toiling, the little group troops back into the light and comfort of their room. Here they are greeted by the other students, who taunt, "There ain't

Everybody likes to see their name in print, even though they have to pay a nickel, so we'll just make the rounds.

Well, I guess the best person to start with is our "Hubba Hubba" girl, Shirley Farmer. She and "Texas Jack" seem to make big time out in one of the many cars after lunch. And what about the gardenia he sent her, "just because?" From where we sit things look pretty! Well, need we say more?

At long last "The Hammet" has found his one and only. He and Sally seem to be hitting it off pretty well and we say more power to them! We think they're a darn cute couple. Lucky Hugh! Oh, by the way, how's Hume Road?

As long as we're out Eastin Road way we'll stop at the Van Meter mail box (we'll probably meet Louise there). And so down the road to Pat's. Pat seems to like the letter "J"; for numerous reasons. The next Eastin roader is Pris. Could it be that our big center has directed his "looks" toward this dark-haired lass?

The Chemistry class proves more interesting every day. Since Le-Grand has gone to Florida, Bunny has a clear field—that old "Buddy, Buddy" stuff ya know.

Looks like Robin is playing it smart and leaving that one gal business alone. Could it possibly be that his thoughts sometimes stray to Washington? One never knows—

That Barker gal ain't doing so bad. The Van Meter-Barker-Cowgill triangle is really okay! R-r-uff!

Mary Buckner's smile has been even bigger and brighter than usual the past few days. After inquiring around a bit we found that to coin a phrase, "the Marines have landed." To be more specific, Bill Owens.

Onnie's thoughts, at the moment, seem to drift toward Louisville, or should we say, Chattanooga. Poor Bobby, even his Florida tan doesn't seem to make Onnie weaken. Say Bob, what make sunlamp do you use?

no flies on us. There ain't no flies on us. There may be flies on our speech class guys, but there ain't no flies on us!"

From our seats in the top row of the game Friday night, it looked like Anne Estill with Bruce "Specs" Collins. Could this be the beginning of a beautiful friendship?

Looking at the more-than-interesting Sophomores, we are rather in doubt about Mary McDowell. Is it Van Fishback, M. M.—or still Bruce?

Betsy must be pretty well hooked, for Kelly Meyers didn't seem to bother Stewart in the least while he was home on leave.

What's happened to the senior girls? Footloose and fancy free are Robo, "Sunburn Bob," Big Jim, Buddy, "as usual," and numerous others.

Speaking of another "friendship," we wonder about the Fisher-Roberts one. Although June has graduated we still see these two pretty often at the Friday night games.

Whenever we hear anything about Roy Moreland it always seems to come from Sybil. You should see her stack of pictures of him. From the seventh grade on up!

Another case of true love is that of Fred and the cutest blond in our East Main annex, Betty Elliott. Fred and Betty always seem to come through no matter what.

Our gal Suzie has remained true to Carroll, who's now in Panama, much to the regret of a few boys we could name.

We feel that our "colyum" would not be complete without a few words concerning Kent and Specht. It took a while but "Bo" finally decided to part with his ring. By the way, Specht, didn't anyone tell you that the roller-coaster closes at the end of October? Just the same it is a good excuse to leave the clubhouse at Joyland.

Everybody groaned when they came back to school three weeks ago. But the most forlorn of these was Lewis. We finally discovered the cause. Lida didn't come through with the red Dr. Denton's. Lida, how could you?

We really have tried to get everybody's name in print but if you don't see yours, you must not have paid your nickel.

Well, good readers, if there are any left by now, although we don't quite have 680 words, we think we better "get the show on the road!" So long.

It's Your Paper.... What About It?

I think the U-Hi Lights is:

Excellent []
Above average []
Average []
Fair []
Corny []
Stinky []

I would like:

More features []
Fewer features []
More jokes []
No jokes []
More gossip []
Less gossip []
No gossip []
More pictures []
More names-in-news []
Fewer editorials []

The front page:

Looks good []
Is O.K. []
Is dull []
Needs featured news stories []
Needs rhyming heads, etc. []

Do you like

Sidelights [] []
Search Lights [] []
Low Lights [] []
Almost Thirty [] []
The Fisher Bowl [] []
Kwiz Kolum [] []
Sports Sparks [] []

The editorials should be:

Omitted []
Improved []

Not so "preachy" []
Continued "as is" []

The paper needs:

A journalism class []
More reporters []
New policy []
More persons contributing []
Funnier articles []
Not so much humor []
More sports stories []
More advertisements []
No advertisements []
No stories on faculty []

Cut it out and leave it in Miss Anderson's room in the U-Hi Lights basket. Remember—the paper is yours, so what about it?

COACH, PUT
AWAY THAT GUN

SPORTS PAGE

I ONLY FAILED
IN FUNPURPLES STILL
IN THE SLUMP

The U-Hi Purples exploded in the last four minutes of the game to run away with Latin Knights 46 to 26 for the second time this year. Leading by only nine points with only four minutes to go the Gingersmen ripped the nets for 12 points while holding the Knights scoreless.

Playing ragged ball all the way U-Hians, who appear to be in a slump these days, couldn't get started until the last of the ball game. Missing shots that they usually hit, not rebounding, and throwing the ball away, the Purples kept their score down. Poor defense on the Purples' part allowed the Latin five to get more shots than they should have gotten.

From the outset it was plain that the U-Hians weren't on. The Latin men, who were keyed up for the game, scored first, but U-High came right back to tie it up. Both teams battled back and forth for the rest of the quarter and the score was tied 9 to 9 at the end. The second went much the same as the first, featuring bad ball handling, much wild scrambling for the ball and little scoring. However, U-High managed to come out on the long end of a 16 to 15 count.

In the third quarter the Purples threatened to run away at any time, but just as they appeared to be getting started they would have a relapse and it wasn't until the last quarter that they began to make their might felt.

The summary:

U-Hi
Wallace (5) F..... (11) Elkin
Hammet (11) F..... (4) Amato
Boggs (7) C..... (1) Thornton
Trimble (7) G..... (8) Pettit
Griffin (4) G..... (2) Mitchell
Substitutions: U-Hi—Mulloy (4),
Glenn (1), Stern (6), Luigart,
Brewer, Rogers; Latin—Saely,
Kearney, Ketron, Daugherty.

Brooksville Five
Take Gingersmen

In their first game of the "46" season the mighty Purples (maybe not so mighty) of U-High met their second defeat of the season at the hands of the Brooksville Polar Bears, 36 to 27 in the latter's gym.

The game was a slow and somewhat dull affair most of the way. The Polar Bears broke the ice first, but U-High soon tied it up with a one-handed shot by Wallace from the head of the foul circle. A few minutes later Brooksville went ahead never to relinquish the lead. They were leading by one point at the first quarter and by half time they had increased it to seven points.

In the third quarter it looked as though the Purples might come back as Trimble hit a beautiful long shot and "Big Mert" came through with a rebound but Brooksville fought back with two quick ones and went on to increase the lead to nine points by the fourth quarter.

Coming back in the final quarter, the Purples fought valiantly to overcome the nine-point deficiency, but the Polar Bears' smelly victory was not to be denied. Although they outscored the Bears in this quarter they were unable to come close.

Suffering from too much Christmas spirit, the ailing Purples showed the form which piled up eight wins before the holidays only in moments. The unconditioned Gingersmen were unable to keep the pace set by the Brooksville five. The Purples also suffered the loss of Billy Boggs, who was out with a sprained ankle.

"SPORT SPARKS"

Hugh Hammet

BEAR VS. WILDCATS

The announcement last week, by President Donovan, that Paul (Bear) Bryant had been selected to lead the University of Kentucky Wildcats out of the wilderness came as a surprise to many central Kentuckians. Lexingtonians, after the Lexington Leader's campaign to get a "name" coach, were expecting someone with a reputation like Leahy's, Frnka's, or even Georgia's Wally Butts, and consequently they were disappointed. Although the records don't show us too much about Mr. Bryant, nevertheless he come recommended as one of the country's most able young coaches. Perhaps this fact that he is young will prove to be more of an asset than most people think. A young coach, who has yet to amass an impressive football reputation, will consequently put forth more effort to obtain a winning team, than possibly one of football's greats, who would be more inclined to sit back and let his name draw the material to him. Too many great coaches have done this in the past and failed. Clark Shaughnessy is an outstanding example. So let's all get behind the bear in his attempt to put claws on the sleeping Wildcat. Who knows, we might even beat Tennessee. See you in the Rose Bowl!

★ ★ ★ ★ ★

A GOOD SPORT

Every sportsman knows the poem about the one great scorer, and how it teaches the spirit of fair play. But knowing the poem and applying its principle are two different things. Although we pat ourselves on the back and say we try to be a good sport, there are lots of times when we aren't. Nevertheless we all admire a boy who is a fair player and good sport continually. Such is the smallest member of the basketball squad, Robin Griffin, an all-regional player for two years, but most important of all, an All-American sport at all times. Here's luck to a swell fellow, that we all admire.

University High Wins Over Athenians

In a loosely played game the University High Purples managed to down a fighting Athens team by 43-31. The Purples jumped into an early lead and held a fourteen to eight advantage at the end of the first quarter. This lead was stretched to 22-13 at half-time. But led by Alex Marshall the Tigers came back in the third quarter to outscore the Purples eleven to six. In the final stanza the taller U-

High team pulled away to the comfortable twelve-point lead they held at the game's end.

Charley Stern, playing in place of the injured Billy Boggs, racked up six field goals to lead the Purple scorers, followed by Robert Trimble and Hugh Hammet with nine each. High scoring honors however, went to Marshall of Athens who topped Stern by one point.

CAMPUS TOGS

FOR

YOUNG MEN

WILMORE DROPS "ELEVENTH"
TO SMASHING PURPLE CAGERSBaby Purples
Have Good Team

With rangy Dwight Price leading the way, the Junior High Baby Purples have gotten off to a pretty fair season so far. The Juniors have played four games and have lost only two, both to Morton Junior High. Due to the diligent efforts of Coach Joseph Conforti, the team holds victories over both Bryan Station and Paris Junior High. Ranking fourth in the city at the present time, nevertheless the boys have shown a lot of fight in practices and games, and are set on gaining a better standing before the close of the season.

Defensively the boys need more work, but offensively, they seem to improve by leaps and bounds. The scoring, so far, has been centered around the forwards and center, but Bruce Glenn and Charles Utter have done a nice job of bringing the ball down the floor. Using a fast break and screen-passing offense, patterned after Coaches Ginger and Rupp, the boys have been open time and again under the basket. The preciseness with which they work their plays caused Referee Bob Hickey to remark: "They are, without a doubt, the best coached junior high I've seen this year."

The scoring race seems to be a runaway, with Price far in the lead, but Wharton and Nichols should finish the season with a substantial average. The scoring thus far:

	FG	FT	Pts.	Av.
Taylor	3	0	6	1.8
Wharton	9	4	22	5.4
Rouse	0	0	0	0
Nichols	9	2	20	5.0
Price	20	21	61	15.1
Young	0	0	0	0
Glenn	2	6	10	2.5
Strother, S.	0	0	0	0
Utter	2	3	7	1.7
Strauss	0	1	1	.25
Strother, B.	1	1	3	3.0
Wenneker	1	0	2	2.0

A smoothly working, precision perfect University High Purple team dropped the favored Wilmore Bears from the ranks of the undefeated by a 35 to 23 score at the University of Kentucky gymnasium, Friday night the 11th, before an estimated 2,000 fans.

The Purples played calm, deliberate ball during the entire game even though the fans were nearly mad with excitement. The score was tied five times during the game and at the end of the second period the U-Hi cagers had a slim two-point lead.

The scoring was even during the third period but at the start of this quarter Wilmore hit two quick baskets and erased the thin two-point deficit, and took the lead for the last time.

U-Hi made two quick baskets and the quarter ended with the Purples on the long end of a 21 to 19 count. The Ginger lads continued pouring the ball through the basket during the final frame and won the game with an inspiring twelve-point lead.

Robin Griffin was high point man of the evening, scoring four field goals and two fouls for a ten-point total. Buddy Wallace and Billy Boggs followed him in the Purple scoring with seven and six points each. Hugh Hammet collected five, Robert Trimble four, and Fred Luigart added three, to make the 35-point total. Turkington and Wilkeson paced Wilmore with nine and eight points respectively.

This game, along with the Nicholasville-Athens preliminary game, which Nicholasville won 25 to 18, added \$960 to the Private Gene Hinkle fund. Hinkle, a Wilmore war casualty, is now at the Walter Reed Hospital waiting further operations. The summary:

University (35) (23) Wilmore
Hammet (5) F..... (8) Wilkeson
Wallace (7) F..... (2) Bailey
Stern C..... (9) Turkington
Griffin (10) C..... (5) Woodward
Trimble (4) G..... Anderson
Substitutions: U-Hi—Boggs (6),
Luigart (3), Mulloy; Wilmore—
Moody, Wilson.

HEY, GANG!

HERE'S NEWS YOU'VE BEEN
WAITING FOR

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VIVELL "35" (Small C)..... 18.50

MELCRAFT "29" (Class B)..... 18.50

MARVIN, JR. (Class A)..... 13.50

ALSO NEW

Topping Kits (All Aluminum).....\$10.00

Many Others

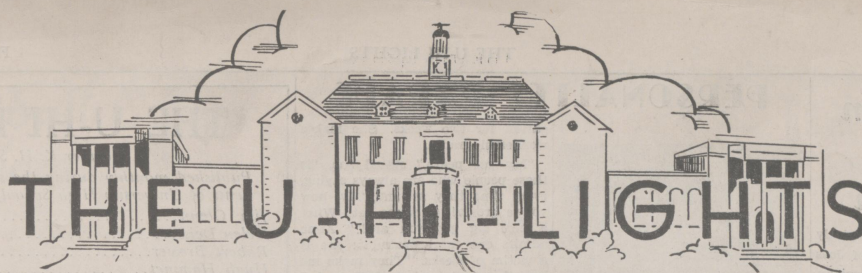
(See Them in Our Window)

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Honor Society Chooses Four From First Semester Seniors

Deiss, Thompson Estill, Clemmons Members Picked

On Monday, February 4th, the University High School chapter of the National Honor Society held its mid-year initiation of new members in the school auditorium. The new members, all seniors, are Helen Deiss, Pat Thompson, Jane Clemmons, and Anne Estill.

Jimmy Glenn, Robin Griffin, Nancy Ellen Taylor, and Elizabeth Anne Bicknell read the purpose, and Jimmy Glenn read a letter from Miss Mary West, faculty sponsor, submitting the names of the new initiates. After the initiation, which was very impressive with the use of candles in administering the oath, Mr. Lyman Ginger, principal, gave the charge to the new members.

SIDELIGHTS

By Helen Deiss

One of the few bright spots of these weeks of colds and calamities occurred the other day at Masque and Gavel. For the benefit of those among you who may not have had the great privilege and gem-like pleasure of such a meeting, we wish to recount some of the moving addresses made by the unfortunates to be initiated. After shuffling and stumbling into the august presence of the already "honored," the sniveling half-dozen, whimpering and cringing as the cat-o-nine-tails cracked across their backs, were forced to face the supreme ordeal, far worse than the already-faced trial of having the soles of their feet burned with the green, pink, and nasturtium candles representing Learning, Integrity and Speech: they must arise singly and discourse in dignified manner for several minutes. Vast enlightenment came from Specht on her assigned subject of "The Life and Loves of a Conch Shell." Tears sprang to all eyes as she told of the brave little conch shell, sitting on the floor of the ocean waiting for another conch shell to come sit beside it. Joyce was unfazed upon receiving her subject, "Socialism in the Monasteries of Tibet," and proceeded to tell of the dances, parties, and what-not given by the monks. Life was not all play for these good men, for she added that "they always worked indulgently." Following this came the prize of them all, Samovar Brewer's discourse on "The Postponement of the Inevitable, or After the Millenium, What?" in Russian dialect—"On, Germans! On, Germans!" cried the Russians, and a correspondent nearby wrote a book—"On Germany." Duuuh. Get Samovar to tell you the rest.

With this, the exercise was concluded. Sergeant-at-Arms Robo was broken to private after collecting a cut from the members' fees, and Brewer, cheated out of his pin, was last seen setting fire to Glenn with the nasturtium candle of Learning.

BOYS RECEIVE CLUB INSIGNIA

At last, at long last the Hi-Y pins have arrived. They are readily available to all who ordered them at the first of the year, for a slight charge of fifty-five cents. For the benefit of the stragglers who were financially embarrassed at the time the order was sent out, another one has been placed. The pins were chosen from several different styles offered. As far as can be seen the pins are very satisfactory and seem to be well received by all who have them.

True to the tradition of starting one project as soon as another is finished, at the last Hi-Y meeting there was discussed a project of putting on a Hi-Y benefit show. The idea seems to have great possibilities as judged from the response given to discussion and promises to develop into one of the biggest Hi-Y undertakings of this year. The general plan is to have the Hi-Y club sponsor a modernized vaudeville night and ask various school groups to contribute to the entertainment.

Group Backs Cleanup

"People like to live in clean surroundings. They want to keep them attractive to themselves and anyone who chances to come into the community. To keep them attractive they have to keep litter from being strewn on the grounds and in the buildings.

Is the University school clean? If it is, are you helping to keep it clean? If it isn't, what have you done to keep it from being clean? How many of the people in the building know that there are containers in the halls and rooms for any trash? It seems that not many people do or else they don't care enough to put trash in these containers.

On February 5, the Planning Committee of the Junior Council met to discuss what the Junior Council could do to help the school. One of the major problems was that of keeping the building clean. Johnny Nichols, president of the council, chose a committee to present this problem at a meeting of the Junior Council and to supervise any activities resulting from decision reached at the meeting. Whatever these decisions are the Junior Council will need the support from the students and the janitors, and the faculty.

Radio Program Given By Group

For the first time this year, University High School presented a radio program over station WBKY. Monday night, February eleven, from 7:15 to 7:45 p.m.

The program was given under the combined efforts of the glee club, directed by Miss Meltha Hiteman and accompanied by Kathryn Meltenbruch, and the radio speech class, directed by Mrs. Gladys M. Greathouse. The announcer was Bruce Collins.

The chorus opened the program by singing the school Alma Mater. The words and lyrics of this song were written by Charles Spaulding, a graduate of University High School in the class of 1931. This was followed by "Go Down Moses," a famous negro spiritual, sung by the chorus. Next, Cary Gratz, soloist, and the chorus sang "Lonesome Valley," a white spiritual. This was followed by Kathryn Meltenbruch in a piano solo of "Dance Nigre," written by Cyril Scott, an English composer.

After this the radio speech class presented a short dramatic sketch entitled "Keeping up with Jonesy." This is the story of Janet, the typical teen-ager, and how she attempts to give a speech in assembly on "How to Organize Your Homework." The story involves Janet losing her notes, spilling ink on her friend's pants and ruining them when trying to remove the ink with acid, a little matter with a teacher and a visit to the principal.

The characters were: Janet, the typical teen-ager, played by Mary Buckner; Smitty, a friend, played by Bruce Collins; Miss Hardy, the teacher, played by June Flake; Slosh and the principal played by Walter Underwood; the "voice" and a "girl," played by Marjorie Reynolds; and Peggy, played by Margaret Fisher.

After the dramatic sketch, the chorus sang a group of Gilbert and Sullivan songs. The first of these was "With Catlike Tread" taken from the "Pirates of Penzance." Next, Charles Weidner, soloist, and the chorus sang the rousing "My Gallant Crew" from the famous "H. M. S. Pinafore." This was followed by another selection from "H. M. S. Pinafore," entitled "When I Was a Lad," sung by Bruce Collins, soloist, and the chorus.

The program was concluded with the entire group singing "University, My University."

Purples Again Elected Hosts To 43rd District Tournament

MEETING HELD BY 4-H CLUB

On Monday, February 4th, Mr. J. Ed Parker Jr. met with the boys and girls of University High 4-H club.

Mr. Parker discussed with the boys and girls the activities of the club for this year. He talked to the boys about raising livestock, poultry, and gardens. With the girls he discussed sewing, canning, and improving their rooms.

Officers of the U-Hi chapter are Dale Robinson, president; Jimmy Walters, vice-president; Abbot Jones, secretary; Stoney Dale, song leader, and Pat Madden, reporter.

Mr. J. Ed Parker is the head of all 4-H activities in Fayette County and a representative at the National Livestock Association. Mrs. Collins will assist Mr. Parker with the girls. Mr. Butts, who recently returned from the Army and is in a recuperating center now, will help Mr. Parker also. The club will be glad to talk to anyone who wishes to become a member.

Red Fox Visits School

At nine o'clock on February 12th, the students of University High school heard Chief Red Fox, a full blooded Sioux Indian, speak on the customs of his tribe, his education, and the attitude of the Indians toward present day affairs.

In beginning his talk Chief Red Fox explained that many white people have wrong ideas about certain customs of the Indians. He said that in choosing their names Indians of his tribe take the name of the clan of a relative. He also explained the Indians' marriage customs and how they differ from ours. The bride's family receives all the wedding presents and the young couple receive a house in which to live. The parents of the bride and groom perform the ceremony and seal the vows by smoking a peace pipe.

The speaker showed how much the government had done for the Indians in giving them exclusive rights to the Reservation and in educating them rather than trying to subdue them by warfare. Chief Red Fox said that the education he had received had made him one of the most loyal American citizens.

The Chief represented the various members of a family in tribal dances while beating the tom-tom and also demonstrated the Buffalo dance.

Seven Teams Participate In Annual Meet

At a meeting of the local basketball coaches on February 2nd at University High School under the chairmanship of Mr. Lyman V. Ginger, arrangements and pairings were made for the annual 43rd District Basketball Tournament.

The contest will open in the University of Kentucky Alumni Gymnasium on Tuesday, Feb. 26 at 8 p.m. with Lafayette and Wilmore vying for a semi-final berth in the upper bracket. The victor of this encounter will oppose Nicholasville in the semi-final tilt on Thursday, Feb. 24, at 7:30 o'clock, by reason of a bye drawn by the Tarantulas in the quarter-finals.

In the lower frame University High meets Henry Clay on Wednesday, Feb. 27 at 7:30 p.m., and at 8:45 of the same evening, Lexington Latin clashes with Athens. The team which competes in the finals on Friday, March 1st, at 8 p.m. will be determined on Thursday, Feb. 28, at 8:45 p.m.

What are generally regarded as the four leading teams of the district find themselves paired in the first round; Wilmore versus Lafayette and University High versus Henry Clay. However, Lexington Latin might prove the "dark horse" of the field racing to represent the 43rd District in the Eleventh Regional Tournament. The Knights, who had previously suffered defeat at the hands of Athens, reversed that decision by a decisive margin in a recent engagement.

University High, host and winner of the 1945 tournament, was again chosen as host for this year's play-offs. New additions to the district fray are Wilmore, Nicholasville and Lexington Latin.

Gold and silver basketball miniatures will be awarded to the members of the winning and losing teams respectively which advances to the finals. Standing trophies will be presented to the champions and runners-up. There will be no consolation game and a motion to select an all-tourney team was not carried.

Admission at the door will be fifty cents to adults whereas students attending participating schools may purchase tickets for twenty-five cents.

In addition to Mr. Ginger, John Heber, of Henry Clay; Ralph Carlisle, of Lafayette; Andy Anderson, of Lexington Latin; Bill Maxwell, of Wilmore; Marvin Anderson, of Athens; and Frank Rose, of Nicholasville, were in attendance.

Buddy Breaks Bone

Buddy Wallace, high-scoring first string forward of this year's Purples, suffered a broken foot as a result of a scramble in the February 1st U-Hi-Madison tilt. His foot in a cast for six weeks, Buddy will be unable to participate in any further sports this year. Buddy was second high scorer on the team, led only by Hugh Hammet, and third high scorer for the city.

43rd DISTRICT TOURNAMENT

1. Nicholasville		
2. By		
3. Wilmore	Thurs, Feb. 28, 7:30 p.m.	
4. Lafayette	Tues, Feb. 26, 8 p.m.	
5. U-Hi	Wed, Feb. 27, 7:30 p.m.	
6. Henry Clay	Thurs, Feb. 28, 8:45 p.m.	
7. Lexington Latin	Wed, Feb. 27, 8:45 p.m.	
8. Athens		

Friday, March 1
8 o'clock

Dissertation On Education

Gitting an edjicashun is strictly boring. I kin think of lotz of Joes which nevur evin wint to skool an kin git along bettur then lotz of guys that have done got their P.H.Dees. I hav evin got a cuzzin who has wint to collich so long that he has atcheved the rank of L.L.D., B.V.D., D.D.T., C.O.D., and F.O.B., but he kin harlie wryt his oan name—Vladimyr Stanislaufovitchski Poupkfft.

Peepul thet gits theur hare all up becaws of a fellah not haven no formul edjukashun are jist drawbax to humanety. In this day an tyme peepil shud relliz thet a Joe thet has got natcherul abiliti need no skoolin becaws it is jist wastin the furst twenny yiurs of a fellows lif.

To prov my pawint I woud lik to illstaight with this fambly okurans. My grate-uncle Adenoid's nefew twict removed—which we all calt McBlurp, for thet wuz his name, McBlurp—he wint aweigh to the unavurcity a purfictle normul helthly boy an he cum hoam with kweer iders in his noggin about mathametrics. Whin he lef he kounted normul—on his tows; but whin he cum hoam all he cou d wuz mouth kountin: "One, two, three, four, five, six, seven, eight, nine, ten, jack, queen, king."

An whut good does it do yew to git edjicated? I red recintly about a Joe whut wint to a dude collich in "gay Pareee" calt the Sour Bun. Enyweighs, he cum hoam and fixt to git married to sum gal an he sez to her in French, "Je t'adore," and she sez, "Shut it cherself!" I ast yew—whut good?

Evin with a edycashun, things wurk out jist the same. Thire ain't no gittin around plane of evurday facks. The wuld has been the same allweighs, an statistix sho thet Yale grads hav 1.3 childrun whilist Vassar grads hav 1.7—which all adds up thet womin stil has more chillerun then min.

*-LowLyn' Dawg, Brain-Very De-finitely, Dan Druff Trouble, Carves On Desk, and Flustered Ol' Brain.

PERSONALITY PARADE



ANNE ESTILL
National Honor Society
Senior Social Representative

"I have a split personality. In fact, I don't just have two, I have many personalities!" Everybody who knows Anne will readily agree to this statement. Ever since the first grade, we've known Anne as one of those truly rare individuals who impress the world at large with their intelligence, looks, quiet dignity, serene personality, sense of responsibility, conscientiousness, and perfectly angelic behavior. Those who know her better than does the world at large also know the other Anne, the one with the wry, absurd sense of humor, the wild imagination, and the fiendish pranks. Ever since the first grade, this fiend has been the instigator of countless plots and practical jokes, for none of which has she ever been caught. While her less intelligent friends and followers are called before the bar of justice, she sits in innocent repose with a gleeful grin on her angelic face. We confidently expect to see her some day with a pair of wings, softly strumming a harp as she persuades several hapless characters to give St. Peter a hotfoot.

Seventeen years of age, Miss Estill is a fortunate soul who has been going to school here all her life, although she only went to kindergarten for two weeks. She makes wonderful grades.

"My pet peeve," stated she, "is those people who are always saying, every time they see me, 'My, how you've grown!' or worse yet, 'What a nice big girl you are!'" Anne admits one fatal weakness: she is a victim of clerks. "They make me buy the most useless stuff, and I can't get out of it. It's pitiful," she adds with a whimper.

Anne's favorite activity—which is no surprise to some, but might be to others—is acting silly, and she loves to go to parties. In the summer she likes to hang around the Country Club and she's crazy about tennis, and also is an ardent fan of swimming, dancing and golf. "I love the beach and the ocean, and I'd rather go there than any place for a vacation."

It hath been hinted that Miss E. is more than a little talented along artistic lines and also plays the piano. Vivid is the memory of the celebrated version of "Alexander's Ragtime Band," so popular among her fellow fourth-graders. She says she doesn't like to draw, and that the extent of her piano playing is banging, a la ten-cent store. "One of my peculiarities is my love for tinny, Gay Nineties music, and I think the "Georgia Wildcats," the "Korn Kobbler," and "Spike Jones" are wonderful! My favorite song is "Oh, By Jinglo," although the serious side of me prefers "The Desert Song" and such." She also likes "Blondie" and blue.

Her ideal man? "One requirement," she announced, "is that he must be six feet four or over. Preferably he should have dark eyes, dark hair, and dark skin." Yassuh, boss! "He must have a sense of humor, and brains, or at least enough sense to bring in a big fortune. Oh, and athletic. This is my ideal, remember!"

Kwiz Kolum

Question: Which class do you enjoy the most?

Robert Trimble: After much deep thought and careful consideration, I have reached the decision that I enjoy most of the classes during which I can go to the Dipper and play the pinball machine. Namely study hall! If this sounds like Brewer I can't help it!

Bunny: Well, I find that Chemistry is very, very interesting! Not necessarily the subject, but it's just the atmosphere, more or less.

Phil Steele: Chemistry, but definitely! It puts a more scientific touch on my frequent trips to the Hut.

Walter Underwood: Biology! Mr. Bills is the only one who can answer my questions—or even tries to.

Robin Griffin: After delving into the said subject, and using me higher powers of mentality, it has come into me higher region of thinking, that Home Room(?) is me favorite conjugatin' period. This is due, partly, to said radio that is hidden in the filing cabinets! Where else could said party hear the Sons of the Pioneers. Except in History, of course!

"Big Bob": Coming out from under my sunlamp, and having to decide what choice I must make, I find that I can show no partiality whatsoever to any class or any teacher.

Jimmy Glenn: Study hall!

Helen Deiss: Like Mr. Brewer, I feel I should show no partiality toward any teacher or class, and I have the same feeling toward all of them and it looks like they feel the same about me. I've learned more in Chemistry, however, because I now know how to turn the water faucets on and off, a skill which may be useful to me in later life.

THE U-HI LIGHTS

Member K. H. S. P. A.

Published monthly during the school year by the students of University High School, Lexington, Kentucky.

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Margaret Juett

Smoky Ridge, Kentucky

February 1, 1946

Dear Editors:

We don't read your filthy sheet. We are paperin' the house. Please send one gross of the last issue. Maw especially likes all the pictures on the front page, and she thinks it lends contrast to the livin' room which we are doin' as a study in black and white (and "red" all over—that's a joke, son).

There ain't much of interest here. Uncle Rafe caught his leg in the new porcelain contraption again, but we found him in time to use the plunger and get him out. Aunt Bessie lost three pounds when the ax slipped as she was choppin' stove-wood. And don't think she don't miss that right foot! Little Brother started to school to evade the draft law. He has only been goin' for three weeks and already he can read and write like a whiz. There ain't no flies on Brother. Granpa is still up in the hills. Says he won't come down til Sherman leaves Atlanta. Confidentially, we think he's hittin' the jug again.

We read in the last issue that the Building and Grounds men are still lost in your cellar. We told you not to put that still down there. It is too bad that the Board of Trustees won't let you have a recreation room. The parents were a long time takin' an interest in it, but we think it's fine that the P.T.A. is goin' to take up money for your project.

On our last raid to Lexington, we noticed your path across the front lawn. The Battle of Gettysburg will seem more real to you in a few years when that path turns into a trench. Maybe you can get Mr. Ginger to pave it for you if you keep up the good work.

We knocked off a revenooer last week and took a city paper off of him. See where your Junior High Council is goin' to clean up the school. Good idea. They might clean up some of the seniors while they're at it.

We have a bone to pick. One of the boys was trampled and bruised by the mad rush of the Glee Club to the grub shop when he was up there last week. As if that wasn't bad enough, they all had to scream and holler like a pack of bloodthirsty hounds as they ran over him.

We can always tell when you win a basketball game. We can here you hollerin' clear up here in Smoky Ridge. But when you lose—that's a different matter. It's quieter than funeral day after a big feud. What's the matter? Don't you know how to lose? The team would fight a lot harder if you'd yell when they're behind.

That's all for now. Don't forget to send the papers. We're plannin' on doin' Little Brother's room in the April Fool issue. Please have lots of pictures. In case you don't get your rec room, you are invited up to our house for a big blow-out.

Your feudin' friends,

THE JUKES BOYS

P.S. Come armed.

Search Lights

He: "A few words mumbled over your head and you're married. His friend: A few words mumbled in your sleep and you're divorced."

Boy: Every time I kiss you it makes me a better man.
Girl: Well, you don't have to try to get to heaven in one night.

And there was the little moron who took his boxing gloves to bed with him so he could really hit the hay.

Ray drove up to a toll bridge. "Fifty cents," yelled the gatekeeper. "Sold!" cried Ray, hopping out of his car.

Waitress: "Will you have your pie now, big boy?"
Walter: "Is it customary?"
Waitress: "Naw, it's lemon."

Mr. Bills: What is one outstanding contribution to chemistry?
Buddy: Blondes.

Helen: I suppose you think I'm a perfect idiot.
Andy: No, none of us are perfect.

I don't know the age of most of

these girls but they seem to be in their middle fifties.

Mrs. Greathouse: "Now, Robert, what are you doing—learning something?"

Robert: "No, ma'm, I'm listening to you."

I can't understand who caused the petrified forest unless the wind made them rock.

Proud Parent: My daughter can play the piano by ear.

Listener: That's nothing, my Uncle fiddles with his whiskers.

Hugh: "Hey, Bob."
Bob: "Yeah?"
Hugh: "Are you okay?"
Bob: "Yeah."
Hugh: "Then I've shot a bear."

A man was caught in the subway rush off guard. They took him home and a policeman knocked at the door.

"What is it?" called the wife, without opening the door. "Your husband," said the policeman. "He was crushed flat as a pancake in the subway." "I'm dressing," said the wife, "slide him under the door."

The Football Coach At Home...?

"What's that, dear?—Junior has been bad and you want me to lick him? Yes, but suppose I can't lick him? What? I weigh 212 and he's only 92, eh. That's all very well, but just remember comparative weights don't mean a thing. He's been improving fast the past few weeks, and those odds of 10 to one that I can lick him are ridiculous. It's an even money bet at most. I have no material, no power behind!—"

"What, we're playing Black Jack with the Smiths Tuesday night? They'll murder us. We haven't a chance! . . . What's that? Mrs. Smith has only played cards about five or six times in her life. That's all the more reason why they're dangerous. They've taken beatings, bad beatings, and they are fighting mad, desperate for victory! Give me a team like that every time. On the other hand we're over-confident—complacent—smug—self-satisfied. I tell you, dear, we're riding for a fall." . . . What? Yes, I'm playing golf with Judge Daniels tomorrow morning, but why spoil my night's

sleep by bringing that up? . . . Oh, just because I shoot in the seventies and Charlie Daniels has never broken ninety, I'm a cinch am I? Darling, just remember that he and I have been playing annual golf matches for twenty-two. Get it? This is a traditional encounter and in traditional encounters you can throw the form charts out the window because anything can happen. That's why I look for Charlie to pull an upset tomorrow and take me by seven or fourteen holes.

" . . . What's that? You've lost the sugar ration stamps! The milkman is on a strike! Heavens, what are we going to do. Our reserves are laying down on us. We're being beaten by a lack of material. What? Another steak—hmm, probably tough. That butcher is a smart one. We've got to dig on this steak. We got to get down, dig and cut. We are—hey, you, quit that yawning! If you can't take this encounter seriously I'll put you on the side lines and yank Jenny out of the kitchen and give her first crack at it!"

Rude, Unpolished, Do Pals Say Learn 'Etykett' Big Bob's Way

The 1946 edition of Emily Post's book on etiquette has just come out. Herewith, are some of the latest tips on a gentleman's treatment of a lady, with reservations.

Automobiling: When a gentleman calls on a lady to pick her up for a date, he should not honk his horn loudly and boisterously to notify her of his presence. The honking should be subdued, staccato, and infrequent for the first five minutes. After that real loud honking is permissible. If she still does not appear and the shades are not drawn, it is all right for the man to ring the doorbell and inquire who does she think she is, Mrs. Astor, expecting him to come to the door and escort her to the car, huh? If it is a gentleman's first date with the lady, he does not attempt to kiss her without first removing his hat. A lot of friendships are broken up this way, by failing to remove the hat, I mean.

The Radio: When there are ladies in the room, no gentleman tunes in on a prize fight or a football game without first inquiring wheth-

er the ladies want to hear it loud, or very loud. If a boy and girl are listening to the radio together, it is impolite for either of them to yawn without immediately remarking, "It's them terrible commercials!"

The Movies: If a boy escorts a girl to a movie, it is not good manners to boo at the newsreels until she boos first and he discovers whether she is for defense or attack. This knowledge comes in handy later on in the evening. While torrid love scenes are taking place, a gentleman will not whistle or stamp nor a lady sigh loud enough to be heard by the person accompanying them.

General conduct: A man walks on the inside, when walking past jewelry store windows; that is if he's smart. In eating, one doesn't eat the food lousy, until one actually finds lice in one's salad. Avoid contact with all girls who have buck teeth, you may get "buck fever."

Strolling leisurely down the boulevard, I suddenly came upon a strange and foreboding looking establishment which a sign proclaimed to be "The House of Mysticism." Reading further, I found it to be the home of the famous mystic, Madame Cary "Fats" Gratz, "Sees all, knows all, tells all!" I entered.

The entrance hall was smoky and smelled of some foul Arabian incense. The heavy drapes which only partially concealed the next room lent an air of mysticism and excitement to the joint—er—place. Peering into the dimly lit room adjoining, I could distinguish a figure, sitting cross-legged on the floor. The Madame, without a doubt. Listening intently, I could hear low and melancholy utterances which seemed to say over and over, "Sammy, Sammy!" Perhaps the Madame was in the midst of an epileptic fit, I thought. I would leave and return some other time. But on seeing me, she suddenly came out of her trance and called to me: "Come in; for a paltry sum you too may know the secrets that I share with my crystal ball. Are you unhappy in love? Do you pine for female companionship? Do you need money?" I could not resist the sales talk.

Seated before her, I saw the crystal sphere begin to glow, bright and radiant. Quiet! The Madame speaks. "In my crystal ball, I see your friends, cast upon troubled seas. Looking closely, I see that they are unable to get dates for the week-end; they are broke. They are three: one Hugo, one Robo, and one who carries his foot in a strange white boot.

"Coming into the light are two whom I recognize to be one Patricia Keene and one James Jefferson. They have been arguing, but things are straightened out now. Beware, dear friends; silly arguments lead to silly misunderstandings.

"Following close behind them is William Herbert Boggs, gazing soulfully at a picture of Priscilla. He sings to himself. The words seem to be: 'I'll walk alone, 'til I have you to rebound beside me. . . ."

"Now I hear voices, many voices, calling, 'Who? Who? Who is the dream man in Bunny Denson's life?' My crystal ball spells out the name Earl Dickens Wallace, Jr.

"The sphere brightens with the light of love. This affair has gone unrecognized. The little red-headed sophomore that Joe Ringo, H. C. gift to the bobby-sockers, has been going with for some time is none other than Mary McElfresh.

"An interesting sidelight on an interesting duo, Freddy and Betty:

it seems that Fred couldn't have one date with another girl, i.e., Joyce, without Betty finding out and getting pretty burnt up. I understand that everything would have been all right if he had only told her first.

"And before Joyce passes from the crystal, there is much that I can tell of her—and much I can't tell. We would like to know what happened to her and Walter. I predict that they will not last much longer, and that the Barker-Baylortwosome will also break before too long. This looks like an available girl to me.

"I see now a lonely basketball star. In his hand is a letter from Fairfax Hall in Virginia. But now he looks happier; Della is coming home. But Robo has other interests too. Remember Rosa? Also there was a cute little red head that he met at camp. He refuses to talk about her, but the crystal says that I had quite a time.

"In my globe of knowledge, I can see the more-than-passing friendship of Bruce and Joyce Rudolph. This has been in existence for a long time. I predict that Joyce will find another before many more weeks.

"There now passes into the crystal one whose name seems to be Simple, or mayhap Sybil, or Facsimile. She bemoans a great loss. Aye, the tears flow like Kentucky Tavern. It seems that Stewart reported to his one and only a false rumor, namely that she has in geometry been holding the hand of one Dopey, he of the sixteen stripes (may, Danville, not Eddyville). 'Twas only last week she had her bracelet lengthened for Roy at a cost of twenty-five cents, and thus we arrive at her poignant tragedy. 'My twenty-five cents,' she sobs bitterly. 'I'm lost without it!'

"Now on the scene appears Stewart, pursuing his latest and greatest love. There also wanders past one Bunny, who mumbles, amidst oaths and tears, 'I am interested in chemistry from the chemist's standpoint only. Why won't anybody believe me?'

"The crystal ball darkens. You must go." Silence. "Sammy! Sammy!" More silence. The Madame had returned to her trance or epileptic fit or whatever.

I left.

Let's Take The Long Way....

It is the popular opinion that the climax of the journey to and from an out of town game comes during the game. For some this is so; others, though, enjoy most the trip home. At least many humorous things on this return trip. Typical of this was the return from Lawrenceburg and the depressing game with Kavanaugh.

After the game is over, it is a mad rush to see who will sit where. Those poor souls who are trampled on in the rush are administered first aid, including Brewer who explains that his finger tasted much better than the hot dog.

Seats are found and we're off for home. This is very trying because a navigator is necessary to get us out of the parking place. After suffering several jolts and bangs, we are finally on the road. Several minutes are required for the crowd to settle down and get quiet. With all quiet, we notice Weidner trying to beat Kent's time with Specht and at the same time massage Boggs' aching back. Gardner Turner has a doleful look, caused by the absence of Murray. We don't know how bad this is but when asked to name the Hanoverian kings she rattled off: "Len I; Len II; Len III, etc."

In the same seat with Shouse we witness a war between Czar Nicholas III and Bismarck II. Poor Freddy must listen to Walt mumble in his sleep, "You're awful fat, 99." An argument is still boiling between Andy and Pris. Andy insists that "it" has seams and the seams are splitting, but Priscilla explains that it seems to her that "it" is seamless and that the splits are merely worn spots. Glenn is mumbling many varied orders to his junior high orderlies who explain that they can't beat Weidner up on the bus. Jimmy is also offering to take everyone home and when he finds out that there are twenty-five people going in his Ford is quoted as having said, "This thing can be done—Scientifically." James and Pat are busy discussing military tactics and are luckily unmolested.

"Shaky" has been busy explaining something to LeGrand which mystifies us—even LeGrand which is finally reached and everyone is so exhausted they depart immediately.

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SPORTS PAGE

PULVERIZE
PARISPIONEER FIVE
SPILLS PURPLES

The University High Purples met with their fourth defeat of the season at the hands of the Harrodsburg Pioneers, Tuesday night, Feb. 5, by a 30-27 margin. This first test of the Purples since the loss of Buddy Wallace, potent forward who fractured his left foot, showed that the mighty purple quintet will have a hard time getting out of the 43rd District tournament.

In this exciting game the lead changed ten times and the outcome was not decided until the final whistle blew. The inability of U-Hi to hit their free throws cost them the game. Each team connected with eleven field goals but the Purples made only five out of eleven free attempts while Harrodsburg was connecting eight out of 19.

Glendon Sanders, stellar center and only returning letterman from last year's team, led the Harrodsburg attack with 13 points. Bugg, diminutive guard, scored eight to take the runner up slot for the Pioneers.

Robin Griffin and Hugh Hammet led the Purple offense with nine and eight points respectively, but the entire team was off in their offensive play.

Harrodsburg has been an on and off basketball team all season and has beaten the powerful Frankfort Panthers. Three of the Harrodsburg defeats were by one point to the strong teams of Wilmore, Danville, and Lawrenceburg. These Pioneers will probably be the surprise team of the 45th district.

The summary:

U-Hi (27) (30) Harrodsburg
Mulloy (1) F (3) Coleman
Hammet (8) F (5) Wells
Boggs (5) C (13) Sanders
Griffin (9) G (1) Royalty
Trimble (3) G (8) Bugg
Substitutions: U-Hi—Luigart (1),
Stern; Harrodsburg—Garrison.
Referees: Betz and Hatcher.

THREE FALL IN
RAPID ORDER

The indomitable spirit of the Purples helped to make January a successful month for the Gingersmen, even with a bad start at Brooksville after Christmas vacation. After staging an excellent exhibition with the Wilmore Five on January 11, the team continued to maintain its good rating by handing Good Shepherd its second U-Hi defeat this season by a score of 38-26. The mainstay of the U-Hi boys against Good Shepherd was Hugh Hammet, who racked up sixteen points to be high scorer for the night. The Purples were a little slow in getting started, but after the first quarter held a lead that kept Good Shepherd from being a definite threat.

In a preliminary tilt, the B Team won over the visiting reserves by 18-12.

The Kavanaugh Cavaliers were the next victims of a convalescing U-Hi quintet in a home game on January 22. The Purples were paced by forward Buddy Wallace, who in spite of recovering from influenza dropped in 12 points. Neither team looked as though it was doing its best, especially in the first half when Kavanaugh missed 10 out of 11 free throws and U-Hi handled the ball in a sloppy fashion. The second half was considerably better for the home team, with U-Hi scoring 27 points to bring the final count up to 43-22.

PURPLES DRAW EAST MAIN ANNEX



THE UNIVERSITY HIGH PURPLES OF 1946-1946: Left to right, front row: Robin Griffin, Hugh Hammet, Charles Stern, Buddy Wallace, Billy Boggs, Bobby Brewer, Fred Luigart; back row: Coach Lyman Ginger, Billy Rogers, Jim Glenn, Robert Trimble, James Mulloy, Lewis Hammonds, and Manager Bruce Glenn.

The U-Hi Purples, looking forward to the 43rd District Tournament, hope to capture their third consecutive win, with high-scoring Buddy Wallace on the sidelines with a broken foot. Possible replacements for the injured Wallace, are speedy James Mulloy and lanky Charles Stern. Glenn has been switched to guard position, and Brewer has been shifted to center, the position he played last year.

The Purples have only four games left on their schedule. Paris, who is to be played twice, has a strong squad, capable of knocking over any team that is caught over confident. Madison, already conquerors of the Gingersmen once this year, will attempt to make it six straight with a defeat over U-Hi. This is not unlikely without the services of Wallace, but the Richmond Purples will have quite a battle on their hands. The final game, moved up to Friday, the 22nd, because of the tournament, is with the Wilmore Bears, defeated by the Purples six straight times. Having drawn Henry Clay in the district tournament, the U-Hi cagers can foresee one of the toughest games of the season. The Blue Devils have defeated many good teams including the Madison Purples.

Robin Griffin has been the spark-plug and brain of the team for three

U-Hi's B team won by a score of 21-12.

Next, the complete Purple squad traveled by bus on January 25 to Midway to defeat the Blue Jays by a large margin. Hugh Hammet and his rebounding were again outstanding in helping to keep a steady lead over Midway and to bring the final score to 50-28.

The Midway B team handed the U-Hi B team its first defeat of the season with a score of 24-22.

years. He has been all regional for two years. This year Robo has improved greatly on his shooting and floorwork and is one of the top scorers of the city. Although handicapped by his lack of height, Robin is one of the best guards U-Hi has ever had.

Robert Trimble is really tops as a defensive guard. He intercepts many passes, and breaks up plays often. He was a good long shot last year on the B team winning two games in the last seconds with long shots from far out. Although small, he is one of the fastest men in the state, on the basketball court or in the half-mile, as has been proven.

Ready Freddie Luigart is the most improved player on the squad. He doesn't score often, but has a shot that is hard to guard. He can step in capably into any ball game, if Robo or Shaky tire.

Billy Boggs, from Henry Clay this year, although lacking in experience, has proved valuable in the rebounding department. His two quick one-handed shots in the Wilmore game put U-Hi in the lead and gave the boys the extra confidence necessary to win.

Hugh Hammet, starter of several games last year, including the semifinals and finals of the regional tournament, during the absence of the regular center, Hugo is one of the most aggressive rebounders on the team and has a fine set shot. Speedy James Mulloy, and Robert,

After being in the minority at the University of Kentucky for the three and one-half years of war, men again outnumber women at this institution, there now being enrolled 1,851 men as against 1,588 of the fair sex.

were top men on the B team last year, playing in a few A team games, James scoring four points. He has perfected a two-handed crip shot that is difficult to stop. Not tall, he gets his share of rebounds.

Lanky Charlie Stern played center last year and is one of the best rebounders U-Hi has ever had. He handles the ball well and when Boggs was hurt, filled in well, scoring twelve points against Athens to be high-point man.

Jim Glenn has played on the B team last two years as did Bobby Brewer, both being pretty good shots. Bob handles the ball well in the pivot, and Glenn is a smart defensive player. Bill Rogers is playing his first year at U-Hi, and sinks seemingly impossible shots. He has played in a few B games this year to gain experience, and is steadily improving.

MADISON MEN
TAKE DECISION

The fighting Purples of University High fought like tigers for three and a half quarters and finally forged ahead only to fall behind in the last few minutes to lose to the Royal Purples of Madison 25 to 21, on the latter's home court.

Lead by "Big Buddy" Wallace the Gingersmen spotted the Madison county lads a six-point advantage and then proceeded to make up the difference. They were never able to take the lead until midway of the last quarter when Trimble hit a long shot to put U-High ahead 20 to 19. But instead of playing smart ball and passing the ball around until they had a good crip, the Purples continued to fire from long range and missed as they had most of the evening. Madison got the ball and Moberly dumped in a rebound to put them back in the lead to stay. Once again the Royal Purples gained possession of the ball, after much wild scrambling, and through a mix-up in the U-Hi defense were able to score the deciding basket. The ease with which Madison got these two points seemed to take the spirit out of the U-Hi cagers, and although they fought hard they were able only to score one point during the remaining minute of play.

They tried hard throughout most of the game, but they missed many shots that they usually hit, and except for the rebounding of Wallace would not have scored the first half. Their offense, which has been accustomed to scoring 35 to 40 points a game never seemed to be able to get underway, and they had to rely on their defense to stay close to the high-flying Madison crew.

Paced by Moberly, who hit from all angles and collected 17 points, the Royal Purples controlled both backboards, and used a slow deliberate type of play to their advantage.

The game was a costly battle for the Gingersmen, who lost the services of Buddy Wallace, their rebound expert for the rest of the season.

Madison lead at all stops: 8-4, 10-8, and 17-14.

U-High Madison
Wallace (7) F (0) Coy
Hammet (6) F (0) Kersey
Boggs (2) C (17) Moberly
Griffin (1) G (5) Dunn
Trimble (5) G (3) Clark
Substitutions: U-High, Mulloy,
Stern, Luigart Madison, West,
Richardson.

CAMPUS TOGS

FOR

YOUNG MEN

