



Waggener High School



1960 Sigma Sophia

This is one of many sections that contain information, photos, newspaper articles, internet items, etc. of the St. Matthews area and especially of Waggener High School. Many of the items came from Al Ring's personal collections but many people have helped and I have tried to give credit where I can.

The purpose of this "collection" was to create the history of Waggener and the students and teachers who were there during my time. Being retired I now have time to do many of the things I have always wanted, this project is just one of them. The collection is continuing today, so if you should have old or new information on the St. Matthews area from 1950 to 1962 or Waggener High, please contact Al Ring.

All graphics have been improved to make the resolution as good as possible, but the reader should remember that many came from copies of old newspaper articles and photos. Credit to the source of the photos, etc. is provided whenever it was available. We realize that many items are not identified and regret that we weren't able to provide this information. As far as the newspaper articles that are not identified, 99% of them would have to be from one of three possible sources. *The Courier-Journal*, *The Louisville Times* or one of the *Voice* publications. Books that we have used for some information include, *Randy*, *Cactus*, *Uncle*, *Ed and the Golden age of Louisville Television*, *Waggener High School Alumni Directory 1996*, *Waggener Traditional High School Alumni Directory 2007*, *Memories of Fontaine Ferry Park*, *St. Matthews The Crossroads of Beargrass* by Samuel W. Thomas, *St. Matthews, 25 Years a City Two Centuries a Community*, *St. Matthews 1960-1995*, *Waggener Lair's 1958 to 1962*, *The Holy Warrior*, *Muhammad Ali*, *Louisville's Own (An Illustrated Encyclopedia Of Louisville Area Recorded Pop Music From 1953 to 1983)*.

Please use this information as a reference tool only. If the reader uses any of the information for any purpose other than a reference tool, they should get permission from the source.

Special thanks to Heather Scarlett Hurley (63) for this copy.

1960 Sigma, Sophia:



2

S O P H I A

OFFICERS FOR 1959½

PRESIDENT.....	Frank Howe
VICE PRESIDENT.....	George Kaegi
RECORDING SECRETARY.....	Scott Detrick
CORRESPONDING SECRETARY.....	John Lewis
TREASURER.....	David Kremer
CRITIC.....	Dick Dinmore
HISTORIAN.....	Don McKay
CHAPLAIN.....	Andy Dixon
RUSH - PLEDGE CHAIRMAN.....	Bob Baker
SERGEANT AT ARMS.....	Bob Parkerson



OFFICERS FOR 1960

PRESIDENT.....	Frank How
VICE PRESIDENT.....	Bob Baker
RECORDING SECRETARY.....	John Lewis
CORRESPONDING SECRETARY.....	Carl Ellsworth
TREASURER.....	David Kremer
CRITIC.....	Dick Dinmore
HISTORIAN.....	Andy Dixon
CHAPLAIN.....	Moust Davis
RUSH - PLEDGE CHAIRMAN.....	Bob Baker
SERGEANT AT ARMS.....	Jim May

S O P H I A

1

The 1960 Sophia, literary publication of the Sigma Literary Society.

Editor-in-Chief.....	Frank Howe
Junior Editor.....	Andy Dixon
Business Manager.....	David Kremer
Artists.....	Andy Dixon
	Joe Cunningham
	Frank Howe

The present membership of the Sigma Literary Society takes great pride in dedicating the 1960 Sophia to two gentlemen who have given unselfishly of their time and talents, both as members and as alumni. This magazine is dedicated to:

Mr. Walter Kaegi, Atherton High School, 1955
and

Mr. Mark Anderson, Atherton High School, 1957

TO SIGMA

To Sigma be all honor;
To her be all praise.
She's served us well and faithfully
Through these, our happiest days.
So, Sigma men, drink your fill
And shout your plaudits to the sky.
Here's to Sigma, to her blue and gold,
May she flourish now and never die.

S—striving always to
I—ignite the spark of
G—greatness in our
M—members is our aim
A—at all times

THE KNIGHT AND SHIELD

The Knight and Shield —
The Blue and Gold,
Are raised above the rest.
Our symbol dear, both true and old,
By far it is the best

S O P H I A

3

Contents

The Literary League.....	George Dyer '59
Reflections Before Dawn.....	Frank Howe '60
To Be Or Not To Be.....	
That Is The Question.....	Dick Dinmore '61
Punishment.....	Tom Ball '61
Kerouacian Ode.....	Frank Howe '61
Fraternity and Brotherhood.....	Andy Dixon '61
History of Sigma.....	Frank Howe '60
Member's Page and Pictures	
Birth Comes To The Archbishop,	
or The Best Of Luck.....	Ogden Nash
The Beginning Of A New Era?.....	Dick Dinmore '61
The Ten Commandments Of A Good Sport.....	Anonymous
Last Play.....	Bob Baker '60
Let's Look At This Thing Grammatically.....	Bruce Allen '62
Alumni	
A Blizzard.....	John Lewis '61
Advice.....	Frank Howe '60
Thomas Edison.....	Bob Baker '60
The Perfect Murder.....	Frank Howe '60

Continued on Page 67

THE LITERARY LEAGUE

George Dyer, Class of 1959

The high school Literary League, an organization of five so-called "Literary Societies and Associations," is a prominent figure in high schools of the Eastern Louisville and Jefferson County. The membership of these organizations is composed of perhaps the finest and most capable members of the high school society and is a major leader in the high school social community. These organizations evade the support of Literary awareness, proper social protocol, and the niceties of life. They lead one to believe that only by belonging may a boy reach the height of social prestige and leadership. Their well-rounded athletic programs provide outlets for accumulated energy and emotional upheaval. All these things are what we are led to believe. This is the propaganda of the member organizations.

However, what really constitutes the Literary League? What is its purpose and that of its member organizations, the five high and mighty Literary clubs? Let us take a closer look: A look from the inside.

The major revelation is that the Literary League is a cancerous growth destroying the heart of the high school social system. It may be true that the members are leaders and popular young men. It may also be true that constitutionally these clubs are actually what might be termed literary organizations. But in reality, the entire programs seem to have bogged down into a large caustic sore. The so-called literary reports are few and far between, if there are any at all. The cultural level is approximately equal to that of a farm village. The social refinement can be readily compared to that of the white trash and black scum of any slum area. There are many members of these organizations who might be placed at the same level of a novice member of Alcoholics Anonymous. The many drunken orgies that take place are evidence of this social refinement, as it is called, and appear favorably similar to the sort of free love parties held in the height of the Roman Empire.

be afforded and profits be divided evenly among the participating organizations.

Pledging activities and rushing could be regulated, and should be, for certainly pledging has reached a low state of sadism. Overall rules with provisions for retaining traditional pledging activities developed by the individual clubs should be adopted and adhered to.

There are just a few suggestions. There can be many more. But the whole question seems to be whether the Literary League will allow itself to be degraded by the cesspool of filth within itself today, or whether it will attempt and succeed in developing a good program of social and literary leadership in the high school community where all concerned will be satisfied. The past looks on, the future awaits, and only time will tell.

REFLECTIONS BEFORE DAWN

Frank Howe '60

The beautiful early morn, cool and dark,
Is kissed by soft breezes, and cradled by
The gently creeping mist. The world is
Sleeping, but I am awake and thinking.
Now all is motionless — still and quiet.
All cares and problems dissolve into the
Intangible and omnipresent blackness.
This is the time of peace and silence.
Soon the loud and clumsy stagehands
Of dawn will strike this beautiful stage.
The drowsy world will grumble, yawn, and
Awake to another sunny yet sunless day.
Transient beauty and serenity must be
Violated as once more man's fruitless
Struggle for love, peace and happiness
Begins. All that is good is lost at dawn.

The members of said clubs have put naturally themselves in the position of God and, unlike the latter, are continually fighting and bickering among themselves with intent to stab one another in the back, to coin a figure of speech. There is absolutely no basis for cooperation in the League itself, nor has there ever been any attempt to arrive at cooperation. The member clubs are not bound by a code of rules or a constitution, they have no planning whatsoever, nor do they attempt to justify their existence. The entire organization ambles idly on through time with no historical precedents set or history made in itself. In other words, the Literary League is non-justifiable and might as well be non-existent.

It seems that the League was originally conceived in order to facilitate the organization of athletic contest in the major sports among the then five Literary clubs; Athenaeum, Dignitas, Halleck, Delphic, and Chevalier. Later, along came Fidelian and now Sigma, and in the meantime Halleck ceased to exist as an active organization. The League attempted to prevent the organization and acceptance of Fidelian and is now trying to do the same with Sigma, although it lost the first battle and is in the process of losing the ever present one with Sigma, which has been fought for some six years. But what responsibilities should the League assume at the present time to insure against the ever-present menace of total prostitution from within and without? This is hard to answer, but here are a few suggestions.

The time is ripe for total cooperation from all the now member organizations. That is, the League should organize into what would be a strong central governing organization to which all Literary clubs would be bound. With the proper support of the some two hundred members of the clubs, such an organization could govern successfully any all situations which might arise. This might be comparable to an interfraternity council on a college campus.

It is a sad state of affairs when a prominent club, such as Halleck once was, is allowed to fold because of the stupidity of the Literary League and the members of Halleck itself. Why doesn't the League attempt to re-organize Halleck?

Another possible activity is a large spring or winter dance, formal of course, given by the League itself, rather than the individual clubs. With all of the man-power that could be banded together for such an event, a major orchestra or band could easily

TO BE OR NOT TO BE?
THAT IS THE QUESTION.

Dick Diemore '61

Recently in the baseball world there has been quite a stir over the formation of a third league on a major league scale. The leader of this group of wealthy men is a daring Texan named Bill Shaw. The third league has many things going in its favor. It chose for its president the aged but very wise Branch Rickey. A Congressional committee has said that if the present major leagues don't give the new league a fair shake, they will consider them monopolistic and step in with Congressional action. Ford Frick, Commissioner of Baseball, has not made a clear statement as to his opinion on the matter. If he is not in favor of it, he dares not say much.

The formation of a new league requires many things. First of all there must be money. This is no problem to this group. They are all wealthy men and the cost of the new league would be only a small dent in their resources. The major expenses would be the building of parks in almost all of the new cities to be in the league. Some of the cities have parks, but they are suited only for minor league ball. Then there are the players themselves. You can't have a league and not have anybody to play in it. The question now arises, "Where can you find enough players of major league quality to fill the teams in the new league?" Of course, there are thousands of players in the minor leagues, but who wants to see major league ball played by minor league players? Shaw says that the present majors will have to give up some of their better players to them. Here is where Frick and the others back down. Naturally they don't want to give up good players to a cause that would do them practically no good anyway.

Then there is the problem of the World Series, the tradition of the very game itself. Some propose a method of round robin playoffs. But no matter how baseball is rearranged to make room for the new league, the tradition of baseball will be gone. And with tradition gone, so must go the game itself.

PUNISHMENT

Tom Ball '61

Did you know that a "D" on a report card was failing? Well I do, since my parents informed me and figured that I was well capable of making better grades. A "D" is really not failing, they admit, after an hour arguing and reading it on the top of the report card, but it is so close to it that you are ready to flunk any minute. I will admit a "D" is not very good but it doesn't mean that the son or daughter should be severely punished for the lack of knowledge in his or her noodle.

The amount of punishment varies from no allowance to staying in your yard except for church. Between these two extremes are numerous little types of torture for the normal high school student. One of these little ditties to reform you is usually picked for you by listing the things you like to do. Parents seem to make a list of the things you enjoy and deprive you of them when they feel you need to be disciplined.

Grades, I feel, are the main cause of the average teenager's problems. For these, the teenager has many various excuses, these took many man hours of planning, but they are to no help, for the parents seem to be way ahead of them. Then we come to the conclusion that the parents have a double job: planning the penalty as well as executing it. They have worked hard on the best type of punishment for their child. Recently I fell low, or I should say fell a mighty long way in the parents eyes. I feel that the average teenager has no time for this thing called homework on week ends. He or she who has any connection with the outer world has no time for these long hours on weekends for the art of being able to study. I don't mean to exclude the "A" & "B" students from the social world. They possess the art of being able to study in their spare time. Some of them are pure bookworms though, those who, every night, weekend, and minute are in the act of making a teacher happy. These are the students who are no problem to their parents. They are allowed all sorts of privileges but don't use them.

FRATERNITY and BROTHERHOOD

Andy Dixon '61

The "American Way" is to live in harmony with our fellow citizens. Brotherhood, the ideal of every American, is displayed by organizations promoting education and fellowship for the outsider.

Our American society leaves room for fraternity and brotherhood. We are constantly in need of good relations with our fellow man. These groups take the form of college fraternities, high school athletic clubs, and girls' social clubs. These organizations provide literary and meeting places where men and women can gather in fellowship. This meeting place may be elaborate or simple. It is obvious that the plushness of the facilities is not the important thing. The simplest, most humble gathering has produced the age's finest men. The thought atmosphere and the proper thinking trend are the essential factors.

Fraternity and brotherhood will promote sound thinking if the people involved are sincere. Individuals will develop the power to think for themselves and to base their decisions on sound thinking. One of the most important assets to a man's ability to reason and decide for himself is his interpretation of the Bible, and his adapting it to his own life.

Together people can make the interpretations and criticisms in the presence of his fellow brothers. Likewise, new facts and problems can be discussed with more success in a group.

The beliefs that a organization hold regarding the togetherness of its members explains the ideology of fraternity and brotherhood. Most of the distinctive clusters of people who bind themselves with a name have a code and a motto which they live by. It is very essential that all the people in the group believe in its principles and ideals. Certainly the one-hundred per cent belief in togetherness for the group is compulsory.

The individual must be continually contributing to the beliefs of the organization in the same way he explains these beliefs to the outsider. This is necessary if the band of beliefs, and the people who represent that band, are to succeed.

Back to punishments. I and the people close to me agree that riding the school bus is the most severe punishment a boy with a car could receive as a sentence. There he is with his riding group, sitting on three 7th graders and holding another two in his arms. His ears about to burst due to a high pitched scream by a little ding—dang blinkety—blank nikolflitchobeeep! Here he is, the big boy with a car that passes the bus with the poor morons that ride it every morning, riding with the little punks.

Is this the right way to punish your child? Think parents!



KEROUACIAN ODE

Frank Hince '60

Avant Gard, hip, far out,

Beat!

Swinging, Wailing, blasting pot,

Beat!

Bohemian, relaxed, blowing poetry,

Beat!

Free thought, free expression, free love,

Beat!

"God it art is love,"

Beat!

"Lay a little bread on me, man,

Beat!

A race within a race, yet apart,

An ethnic group — vital, alive,

Ever — present, unignorable,

Unrefined, uncontained, undeniable.

Old, new, now.

Beat!

The beneficial elements of brotherhood and fraternity are clearly visible. Clubs and societies offer the chosen outsider fellowship and usually recreation. The better organized the club, the better its facilities are for fellowship. The members can jointly decide on "rushing" procedures, that is, the planned gathering for benefit of potential members.

Fellowship can be educational. For example, science clubs sponsor information programs for their members and science exhibits for the public. Entertainment is another important phase of fellowship. In most organizations recreation is the basic entertainment. Recreations vary and are most satisfactory if kept simple, so that the entire group may participate.

In the colleges of today, the fraternities and sororities offer great opportunity for a young couple to meet, and, in the proper time, to be married. The best opportunities for companionship of this sort are found when the activity has been planned and simplified. Recreative events and mild social parties are the best.

All well-assembled gatherings have the power to reason and decide. They must start with parliamentary procedure, or a well-planned discussion to carry on business. It is the obligation of the chairman to divide the group to do the special planning for the over-all body. If these steps are followed, we then have a group that is properly organized to reason their problems through. The planning stages of special programs educate the members to become sound thinkers and good leaders. The special programs, consequently, educate the public to a certain degree.

The results of true fraternity and brotherhood will properly mold the organization. The meetings will be more effective, and more business will be settled in less time. Eventually, the public will see the fine works of this gathering, and will praise and encourage it. The personal outcome is a gain in stature. A man who has experienced fraternity life with his fellow man has gained in wisdom, and he has developed his character.

Brotherhood and fraternity helps a man face his moral obligations to himself and to the opposite sex, who is his newly-met companion for marriage.

It is not necessary that a gathering be formal or named. The ladies' bridge club and the Thursday night poker club are examples of informal fellowship. These people display brotherhood and fraternity in one of its nicest forms.

History

THE HISTORY OF THE SIGMA LITERARY SOCIETY 1932 - 1960

Sigma began in February of 1932 as a Hi-Y organization. The major part of its early program consisted of a planned "Y" program, an annual father and son banquet, and athletic competition with the other Hi-Y organizations. The membership was confined to Louisville Male High School, which along with the Y.M.C.A. was the sponsor.

After laboring under this program for several years, the membership felt that they should branch out in regard to their activities, particularly on the social level. The sponsors were opposed to this, as they did not wish members taken in from other high schools, and their program attempted to discourage partying.

In later years Sigma published an annual literary magazine, *The Sophia*, and an annual formal dance. The sponsors again objected to the organizations taking money from the treasury to cover expenses for such "frivolities."

In a last ditch attempt to force an unwanted program on an uninterested membership, the Y.M.C.A. froze the organization's treasury. At this point the members called a special meeting to decide what retaliatory measures should be taken against their sponsors. The majority of the members voted to drop all Y.M.C.A. affiliation and change the name of the organization to the Sigma Social Club.

This social organization, through participation in athletics with the then prominent literary clubs, and through its fast growth in literary understanding and principles, soon held the esteemed prerogative of becoming a literary organization at any time.

In the Spring of 1958, the members of the Sigma Social Club voted unanimously to change the name to the Sigma Literary Society and to accept the responsibilities congruent with such an organization. This was done with the full realization that through their new found duties and responsibilities they could climb even higher in the realm of social and literary leadership.

This magazine should be a symbol of Sigma's desire, ability and capabilities, to all the scoffers, scorners and ne'er-do-wells. We, of Sigma, know that our fine organization cannot and will not remain a bastard cousin to the other clubs in Louisville. This publication is a challenge to you. Sigma refuses to be overlooked or ignored.

Frank Howe, Editor-in-Chief,
1960 Sophia

SENIORS

Mr. Bob Baker
Mr. Dave Kremer
Mr. Bob Parkerson
Mr. George Kaegi
Mr. Mark Morgan
Mr. Frank Howe
Mr. Carl Ellsworth
Mr. George Gardner III
Mr. Don McKay

JUNIORS

Mr. Tom Ball
Mr. Andy Dixon
Mr. John Lewis
Mr. Dick Dinsmore
Mr. Karl Shetler
Mr. Mount Davis
Mr. Doug French
Mr. Jim May

SOPHOMORES

Mr. Rick McClure III
Mr. Bill Carrell III
Mr. Gordon Keal
Mr. Bruce Allen
Mr. Joe Cunningham III
Mr. Steve Youngblood

INACTIVE MEMBERS

Mr. John Speed
Mr. Bob Trabue
Mr. Bill Hurley
Mr. Gary King
Mr. Meredith Johnson
Mr. Scott Detrick
Mr. Jack Underwood

Mr. Frank Howe

Atherton '60



Mr. Bob Parkerson

Eastern '60



Mr. Carl Ellsworth

Eastern '60



1960 Sigma, Sophia:

16

SOPHIA



Mr. Bob Baker
Waggener '60

Mr. George Gardner
Fern Creek '60



Mr. Don McKay
Fern Creek '60

18

SOPHIA



Mr. Dick Dinsmore
Atherton '61

Mr. John Lewis
Eastern '61



Mr. Tom Ball
Eastern '61

SOPHIA

17



Mr. George Kaegi
Atherton '60



Mr. David Kremer
Eastern '60

Mr. Andy Dixon
Wagener '61



Mr. Karl Shetler
Atherton '61

SOPHIA

19



Mr. Jim May
Waggener '61



Mr. Mount Davis
Waggener '61





Mr. Doug French

Waggener '61

Mr. Steve Youngblood

Waggener '62



Mr. Bruce Allen

Seneca '62

THE BEGINNING OF A NEW ERA?

Dick Dismore '61

For the first time in history the leaders of major nations are traveling from country to country bringing a message of their desire for peace. The Russians have proposed peace. But do they mean it or is it just another trick of propaganda for which they are so famous? To some nations it may appear that the United States doesn't desire peace. This is because we must keep up our guard at all times. In late December the U. S. repealed its ban on atomic tests and set up a situation in which the U.S. would declare ahead of time that they were going to resume testing. The Russians denounced this as a nonpeaceful act and also charged that we had been testing our atomic weapons recently anyway, thus breaking our pledge. Some unstable nations of the middle-east believe this rot, in fact, quite a few. Does this all mean the Russians really want peace? Is it the genuine beginning of a new era? I doubt it. Not time alone will tell.

THE TEN COMMANDMENTS OF A GOOD SPORT

Anonymous

1. Thou shalt not quit.
2. Thou shalt not alibi.
3. Thou shalt not gloat over winning.
4. Thou shalt not pout over losing.
5. Thou shalt not take unfair advantage.
6. Thou shalt not ask for what thou art unwilling to give.
7. Thou shalt always be willing to give thine opponents the shade.
8. Thou shalt not under-estimate thine opponent, or over-estimate thyself.
9. Remember that the game is the thing, and that he who thinks otherwise is no true sportsman.
10. Honor the game thou playest, for he who plays the game straight and hard, wins even when he loses.

NOT PICTURED:

Mr. Mark Morgan, Fern Creek '60

Mr. Rick McClure, Atherton '62

Mr. Gordon Keal, Eastern '62

Mr. Joe Cunningham, Waggener '62

Mr. Bill Carroll, Waggener '62

* * * *

BIRTH COMES TO THE ARCHBISHOP

Ogden Nash

Ministers

Don't like bar sinisters.
They consider that sort of irregularity
As the height of vulgarity
And go around making remarks
About the need for patrolling the beaches and parks
They hate to see any deadlock
Between sin and wedlock
And get very nervous
When people omit the marriage service.
They regard as villains
Owners of unauthorized children
A point of view
Which of course doesn't embarrass me or you.
But make is very inconvenient
For many really quite nice girls who may
have been a bit lenient.
So although none of us is in danger
of the arrival of an inexplicable little stranger
Still I think we ought to join with a lot of others
And wish the best of luck to the nation's unmarried
mothers.

LAST PLAY

Robert Baker '60

It was fourth down and only seconds to go; this was to be the last play in the game. The ball lay on the Owls' thirty yard line; the Owls were behind six to nothing.

King Cotton, the quarterback, brought the Owls up to the line of scrimmage. It was now or never for them. King Cotton called the signals. He went back for a pass and set up the play. He had good protection as he looked for a receiver. Then he saw Bebo Loon, the Owls' long, lanky left end, racing down field, step for step with the defensive halfback. This was it. King Cotton cut loose, with a long, spiraling pass.

Forty thousand fans were on their feet. Could Bebo Loon catch the pass? As the ball came down Bebo Loon dove across the goal line at the ball. As the dust cleared, there lay Bebo Loon with his hands clutched tight, and the ball lying beside him. He had missed, and the ball game was over.

LET'S LOOK AT THIS THING GRAMMATICALLY

Bruce Allen '62

A kiss is a noun because it's common and sometimes proper.
A kiss is a pronoun because she stands for it.
A kiss is a verb because it denotes action.
A kiss is a conjunction because it connects.
A kiss is not an adverb because you know when, where, why and how.
A kiss is singular, but it is used plurally.
A kiss, when not declined, agrees with me.

+ + + +

Jack Kerouac's Espresso Parlor

"A really swining pad, just right for you gig"
Open Daily 5:00 P.M. to 5:00 A.M. (except usually)
Now Featuring incomprehensible poetry read to a background of Thelma Houston's music.

Alumni

Bill Eble '57 Bill is a junior at U of L, and a member of Kappa Alpha Fraternity.

Jim Sinnell '57 Our president in 1957 is now a junior pre-medical student at Yale University.

Walter Kaegi '55 Our secretary in 1955 is now working on his Masters degree at Harvard University.

Brooks Pinney '58 "Pinus" is now a sophomore at Centre College, and a member of Beta Theta Pi Fraternity.

Richard and Robert Pfeiffer '58 The Pfeiffer twins are making everyone at Duke University see double. Our president (Bob) and Veep (Rich) of 1958 are studying Business Administration, and are in Beta Theta Pi Fraternity.

Reed Sladen '59 Reed, who was president in 1958, is a freshman at U of L, and is a Lambda Chi Alpha pledge.

Carl England '59 Carl, president in 1959, is serving with the United States Air Force at Lackland Air Force Base in Texas.

Chuck Robinson '59 Chuck, our veep in 1959, is a U of L, freshman. He is a member of Phi Kappa Tau Fraternity.

Terry Trovato '59 "Trovats" is attending U of K, and is pledged to Kappa Alpha Fraternity.

Bob Rapp '58 Bob, our treasurer in 1958, is a Phi Sigma Kappa man at U of K.

Earl Greer '59 Earl is a freshman at Emory University. He is a member of Beta Theta Pi Fraternity.

George Dyer '59 George, Sigma's veep in 1958, is a pre-medical student at William and Mary College.

THOMAS ALVA EDISON 1847-1931

Bob Baker '60

Important Dates in the Life of Thomas A. Edison.

- 1847—Born, Milan, Ohio.
- 1854—Family moved to Port Huron, Michigan.
- 1859—Became trainboy.
- 1862—Began to publish for trainmen, the Grand Trunk Herald.
- 1863—Became telegraph operator.
- 1864—Invented automatic telegraph repeater.
- 1869—Came to New York. Invented improvements for stock tickers.
- 1872—Invented the kinetoscope (moving picture machine).
- 1876—Moved to Menlo Park, New Jersey.
- 1877—Invented phonograph.
- 1878—Made Chevalier of the French Legion of Honor.
- Demonstrated invention of electric light at Menlo Park.
- 1879-1931—Engaged in numerous inventions. Took out more than 1000 patents.
- 1931—Died, West Orange, New Jersey.

Thomas A. Edison came by his energy from a stock of sturdy pioneers who were always looking for the things that worked through the discarding of things that wouldn't work. His great-grandfather, John Edison, went from Staten Island to Nova Scotia to escape being hanged as a Tory in the Revolutionary War. His father, Samuel Edison, got involved in a plot to overthrow the Tory party in Canada and replace it with a representative government like the United States. They found out about the plot and he made his escape to Milan, Ohio. Here he built a sawmill and sent for his family. Thomas A. Edison was born here in February 11, 1847.

From boyhood Edison was ready to learn something about everything. When he was six he set fire to his father's barn, just to see what it would do. Another time he tried sitting on a nest of goose eggs to see if he could hatch them. His whole childhood was a succession of experiments. His family moved to Port Huron, Michigan when he was seven years old. The old house had a tower looking out over the lake and he built a telescope and watched

A BLIZZARD

John Lewis '61

The overcast sky slowly grew darker. The low moan of the frigid north wind increased to a shrill wail. Then from the gray mist overhead came the first snowflakes, twisting and turning at the mercy of the wind, covering the earth with a thin, white crust. The sky quickly filled with the small white flakes, becoming glaringly white. They came down harder and harder, piling drifts against the trees and fences. The wind shook the trees with its fury, its icy blasts penetrating the farthest depths. For hours the blizzard raged over the countryside, piling the drifts higher and higher, until, its fury abated, the blizzard withdrew to some new area, leaving the countryside smothered in a deep, white layer of snow.

ADVICE

Frank Howe '60

Love, thrice prayed for, unrequited,
Beauty that your heart delighted,
Be not now to wrath incited.
By love which could your heart have knighted,
I'll not make light of your emotion,
Nor soothe your heart with madman's lotion,
Nor mix the warlock's wild love potion,
Have your own love, have your own notion.

Youngblood: "Anything I like is either illegal, immoral or fattening."

French: "I'll have to tell Marian about that."

Sigma boy: "I love you as you've never been loved before."

Pirette: "Really? I can't tell much difference."

the stars. He made a chemical laboratory in the cellar. The neighbors thought he was a crazy kid and the children left him alone with his experiments. The only one who believed in him was his mother. She encouraged him in his experiments, and when he was nine she bought him a copy of *Parker's School of Natural Philosophy*. "The greatest present I ever received," said Edison of this book many years later. He used the book as a guide for his experiments; he also read Hume's *History of England* and, Sears' *History of the World*, Burton's *Anatomy of Melancholy* and *The Dictionary of Sciences*.

Edison was no bookworm. He was a very practical youngster. At twelve he applied for a job as "news-butcher" on the train. When he had finished selling his papers, he stayed busy writing and printing a newspaper of his own and in a chemical laboratory which he had set up in another baggage car. One day when the train was bumping along the road a stick of phosphorus he had been using fell to the floor and set the baggage car afire. The conductor put out the flames and kicked Edison out of his railroad laboratory into the bigger laboratory of the world.

Edison was not sorry to lose his job. He had become interested in the telegraph operations at the railroad stations. The work fascinated him. He wanted to become an operator, so he worked eighteen hours a day and soon mastered the job. He set up a wire between the drugstore and the depot at Port Huron and set himself up as a "private merchant of local messages." But the business men preferred to receive and to deliver their local messages in person. His earnings averaged less than fifty-cents a month.

One day there was an ice jam that severed the wires between Port Huron and Canada. They couldn't be fixed because of the ice. Edison promised to deliver the messages if they would furnish him with a locomotive and an engineer. They did not think much of this plan, but the railroad men granted him permission. Their doubts changed to admiration when they saw how simple his plans were. All he did was to tuck out a telegraph message on the engine in whistles of dots and dashes. At first there was no answer but when Edison had repeated the message several times, a Canadian operator caught on and tatted back a message in reply. It was perhaps the first instance of "wireless telegraphy" on record.

Edison was a very clever young fellow, also very untidy. He spent all his money on books and left practically nothing for his

clothes. One winter he went without an over coat and nearly froze to death. He went from city to city, from job to job, easy hired and easy fired. His ideas were too crazy for his superiors. He was always talking about sending two messages over a wire at the same time. They thought a wire could not be worked two ways at the same time. They thought he was a bad influence on the other fellows in the office.

In 1868 he went to Boston and walked into the Boston office of the Western Union and asked for a job as a telegraph operator. The superintendent, George F. Milliken, looked up from his desk. There stood Edison, his pants too short and tight, shoes torn and twisted out of shape. His hat was so ragged that one ear was sticking through one side, and his shirt was in tatters and very dirty. His hair was matted together and looked like he had never combed it in his life. Mr. Milliken looked at him and asked him to come back at five-thirty and he would give him a trial.

Edison went back at the time specified. The clerks in the office had planned a joke on him when he was to come back. They thought he was just a country boy, who dared to ask for a job as a city operator. They had wired to one of the fastest New York operators to send a special news report of eight hundred words, and now they sat back to see the fun. Edison sat down at the table. He signaled and the message began to pour in. The words came faster and faster, but Edison was equal to the job. He glanced up at the other clerks and saw the grins on their faces, he knew they were playing a joke on him. So he opened the key of his instrument and tapped to the New York operator at the other end of the line, "Come on, boy, don't go to sleep. Shake yourself and get busy with your foot." The New York operator surrendered, and the clerks in the office rushed up to Edison to offer congratulations. He was the fastest operator in Western Union.

Edison was still experimenting with the fact that a wire can be worked both ways. On May issue of 1869, the journal of telegraphs made the announcement that Edison had "achieved the impossible." He resigned his job at Western Union and devoted his time to bringing out his inventions. He went hungry and without sleep working on his inventions.

There was a man by the name of General Marshall Lefferts watching his inventions and one day he offered Edison forty thousand dollars for them. Edison sold to him for this amount. His

hear through their ears, I hear through my teeth and my skull. Ordinarily I place my head against the phonograph, if there is some faint sound that I don't quite catch this way, I bite into the wood and I get it good and strong."

It was this way of hearing that help him improve upon Alexander Graham Bell's invention of the telephone. Bell's instrument had been a primitive mechanism, because it had been made to serve both as a transmitter and receiver. But Edison made it into a practical utility by giving it a separate mouthpiece and earpiece, instead of allowing the same tube to be used for both. Many of the simple things that make life worth living today have had their origin in the magical laboratory of Edison's thoughts. His mind was about the most universal mind in America during the 19th century. He was never satisfied with his past achievements. He always looked toward the future and the needs of his country. His last experiment in 1931 was the production of synthetic rubber.

As must the electric light bulb eventually dim and go out, so did the life of Thomas A. Edison. But he looked upon death not as a drastic end, but merely as "the transition into a new laboratory of greater experiments."



Baby Bear looked down at his bowl and said, "Someone has been eating my porridge and it's all gone."

Papa Bear looked down at his bowl and said, "Someone has been eating my porridge and it's all gone."

Mamma Bear stuck her head out of the kitchen and said, "Bitch, bitch, bitch, I haven't even made the damn stuff yet!"



A young school teacher said to her best student, age seven, "Tommy, if I lay one egg on the table and two on the chair, how many will I have altogether?"

"Personally," answered Tommy, "I don't think you can do it."

money was soon gone because he spent it on experiments for newer inventions. Multiple telegraphy—two, four, eight, messages over a single wire at the same time. An electric stock-ticker instrument, an instrument that reproduced the human voice, both were invented at this time. He married and had two children. His wife Mary said even though he was gruff and absentminded toward the rest of the world, he was all tenderness toward her and the children, whom he nicknamed Dot and Dash.

Edison's memory was almost photographic, his retaining memory was like a well-stocked and well-organized toolbox. As a result of this, he was able to do more constructive thinking in a day than the average man is able to do in a life time. He also had endurance; he slept only four-hours a day. It took him years to perfect some of his inventions.

Edison was not only a great inventor but a constructive idealist. He was interested in things that furthered the plans of God. In his experiments he claimed that the inventions that served life, and not those that produced death. He said, "the existence of a personal God can to my mind almost be demonstrated by chemistry."

He was working with the electric light when he thought, "If electricity can produce power and heat, there is no reason why it cannot produce light." He had to find a fiber that would not burn out rapidly before he could perfect the invention. He discovered this, a carbon filament which, when heated in a vacuum bulb, radiated light. On New Year's Eve, 1879, a crowd of people gathered in the laboratory at Menlo Park, New Jersey. Suddenly the switch of a button and the darkness came into a silver radiance under the flood of a dozen street lamps. On that New Year's Eve the genius of Edison had for the first time in history transformed night into day. Just before this happened, a leading New York editor said, "it is impossible and it is against the laws of nature for this to be true."

Edison has been accused of being a second-rate inventor and first-rate business man. This accusation is untrue. It is true that many others worked with Edison on many of the inventions for which he is given credit. But Edison worked harder and faster than most of them. He also worked under the handicap of his chronic earaches and deafness in his later years. He really turned his handicap into an advantage. "It takes a deaf man to hear music," he said, when he was working on the phonograph, "Most people

THE PERFECT MURDER

Frank Hesse '80

Let me tell you about my friend Truman—no, not Harry Truman, Truman McDane—he was a beat. "Don't call me 'beatnik,' man. It sounds like a Russian deal." Truman always said that when— even referred to by the name made popular for the avant-garde society of which he was an integral part.

Truman was real beat. He told me that he'd gotten to the point where the M.J.Q. sounded like Lawrence Welk. He dug this crazy laughing howl we live in. He dug fried shoes. He read *On the Road* and *Doctor Sax* four times each. Once he brought me a copy of *Big Tables* when it printed one of his poems. I never did understand, or "dig", as Truman would have said, why he liked me. He and I were pretty good friends even though I shaved regularly and took a bath every day. One day while we were over at his pad Truman told me he'd been working on an abstract problem—the perfect murder.

He looked me straight in the eye and said with perfect frankness, "Man, I've tried everything—booze, pot, women— everything. Now I've got this thing figured out, Dad. I'm going for the end kick. I'm gonna send a cat to see the Man. It's perfect. They'll never lay a finger on me. I won't tell you who it is, but it's a cat we both know. Now go home and worry about it."

I left his dingy pad and walked home through a misty rain. I couldn't sleep that night. Truman had me sweating. I worried, would he kill me? Why me? If not me, could I stand by and let him kill someone else? Truman's I.Q. was 147. He was smart, smart enough to pull it off. Finally it hit me. I jumped out of bed and threw my raincoat on over my pajamas.

I bolted out the door and ran breathlessly to his place. It was too late. Truman was right though, he'd committed the perfect murder and the police couldn't do a thing about it. His limp body dangled from the chandelier.

PARLIAMENTARY PROCEDURE

Douglas French '81

It is the duty of the president to preside at all the meetings of the organization. He conducts the meetings according to parliamentary law and any other laws that the society may have developed. He hears all motions from the floor, and repeats the motions to members of the group when it is time to take a vote. The president decides all points of order. The society's constitution may give the president many other duties, such as appointing committees and looking after the general welfare of the organization.

The secretary keeps the records, or "minutes" of each meeting of the society. He also takes charge of the organization's official papers.

The Treasurer receives all money due the organization. He is responsible for keeping it safely and spending it in any way that the society may direct. At certain times the treasurer usually issues a written financial report. This report should show how much money the treasurer has received, where the money came from, how it was paid out, and for what purpose and to what ends it was spent.

Conducting a meeting. After the society is called to order, the secretary reads the minutes of the previous meeting. Members may correct the minutes until they are finally approved by all persons in the society. The president then takes up each item of importance to be discussed by the group. The order of business is set forth in the by-laws of the organization. The organization is under the leadership of the president. The society adjourns after the last item of the day has been settled.

PARLIAMENTARY PROCEDURE

The usual order of business is as follows:

1. The reading and approval of the minutes of the last meeting
2. Reports of regular committees.
3. Reports of special committees.
4. Any business not settled during the last meeting.
5. New business.

FATAL ATTRACTION

Frank House '80

The din of the orchestra seemed faint and far away. We danced on and on with the perfume of her hair filling my nostrils, and her soft cheek brushing mine, I held her close, and breathed in the beauty of this fascinating creature, and the beauty of our surroundings.

Suddenly we were on the patio, inhaling the cool breezes. I moved closer; her lips brushed mine in the faint trace of a kiss. My heart pounded, my blood ran hot, I began to lose control.

Tauntingly and teasingly, she broke away and ran down an isolated tree-lined path. I followed, hot on her heels. She stopped by a large oak tree. Her brown eyes sparkled with love and anticipation. As she spun around, I caught her. I knew right then that I had to do it. Her fatal attraction was simply too great to overcome. I pulled her close to me and kissed her. Then I took her arm, and gently caressing it, I broke it in three places.

A tough, sneering youth was brought before the judge, charged with shooting a revolver in the street.

"Twenty dollars and costs," snapped the judge.

"But Your Honor," argued the boy's lawyer, "My client didn't hit anybody."

"You admit that he fired the gun."

"Yes, he fired it into the air."

"Twenty dollars and costs," repeated the judge. "He might have hit an angel."

The demure young bride, her face a mask of winsome innocence slowly walked down the aisle, clinging to the arm of her father. As they reached the platform before the altar, her dainty foot brushed a potted flower, knocking it to the floor. She gazed at the dirt gravely, then raised her childlike eyes to the venerable minister and said, "That's a hell of a place to put a lily."

THE FIRST HONEY-MOON NIGHT

Tom Ball '81

Dave Smith and Sharry Jones were married in a church common to them both, by a minister they both knew well. It was a big ceremony that involved all the relatives of both the families. After the ceremony, the bride and groom, both coming from very wealthy families, got into their '58 "T" bird and drove to their new home in the suburbs of the city. The groom, Dave, had been accepted into his dad's business firm and was well on his way to his first million. Dave was a very serious man, but could be kind and gentle towards things he liked. Sharry, the bride, was a 23-year-old blonde and one of the sociables. She drank "Pepsi," as well as being a member of all the well known Country Clubs around town. She had lived with her parents for most of her life at their estate, "Fine Knoll," for her father was retired and had been so for some years.

After the excitement of being man and wife had worn off, they settled themselves and were enjoying the soft sounds of a muted trumpet on the stereo. Sharry was situated comfortably on the couch and Dave had gone to put his car in the carport. After he had come back and had relaxed with Sharry they heard strange noises coming from the basement of their new home. Sharry, frightened by such sounds, called Dave's attention to them; but he was scared stiff, but Dave as any gallant husband went to investigate the uproar coming from below. He was well armed with a church key in one hand and his new wife holding his other arm with all her might. Upon opening the door he quivered at the sight of a multitude of Circus Clowns in all their splendor. The clowns were trying to capture a kangaroo that had just run upstairs. But the rest of the zoo was still in the basement in cages; lucky I guess?

JL: "I like mathematics when it isn't over my head."

DK: "I feel the same way about pigeons."

MAY HE HANG

John Lewis '81

Mr. President:

Because of tireless efforts of England, the Colonies today are more prosperous than any other possession in the New World. Because of England, American has enjoyed low prices on all goods brought into the country.

Therefore, what would happen if everyone followed Mr. Henry's example, and broke away from his mother country. The colonies would be in a terrible state. A depression would follow; prices on food and clothing would sky-rocket; people would be homeless, and without any money to call their own. The nation would decline immediately.

Answer me this question. What would be done for a government? Thirteen independent nations could not possibly survive in this land. They would begin to squabble, which would eventually lead into war. One could not possibly wish to live in a state such as this. Even though there would be a need for a central government, the colonies could not possibly unite because they fear one state would get more power than the other. This government would die immediately.

Mr. Henry's reference to the British troops here in the colonies is easily explainable. They are here because Britain is interested enough in your welfare to wish to protect you. If attack did come, you could not possibly defend yourselves and your loved ones against an organized army or Indian war parties. The methods of war today are a science, not an instinct. It takes training to be able to fight well in a modern war. Therefore, Britain has sent these armies to you to protect the welfare and economical state of the colonies, not to suppress them. We are here in the interest of bettering your lives, not only ours. Besides, the tariffs on goods imported and exported is just a trifling amount, not even enough to quibble about, and Mr. Henry is making a major issue out of nothing.

Finally, what would happen if war broke out between England and the colonies? You should know as well as I do. The attempt would end in utter defeat for you. It is completely senseless to believe that men untrained in warfare could defeat one of the freest powers in the world. Mr. Henry is completely senseless if

he believes the colonies can win their independence from England through force. There is no such chance in this world.

Therefore, I hope you can see my point of view and realize that the colonies at this moment are in a better state of affairs than they could ever hope to be at any time as an independent nation. In closing, I hope you will realize that to stay with England is to remain prosperous. Mr. Henry's trial is set for Tuesday, July 1, 1775. God save the King.

TOUCHDOWN

John Lewis 31

Hike! The quarterback drops back, fakes to the halfback, and fakes for a pass. For a split second he stands there poised, ready to fire, searching the ever-moving mass of players for an opening. A man is in the clear! He sets. He fires with all the steadiness of a professional. The ball goes spinning through the air, like a bullet bearing down on its target. Right to its destination it streaks. The end snatches the pass out of the air, tucks it under his arm, and with a spinning, gyrating motion, slithers away from one player after another. The field in front of him is open! The thunder from the crowd grows to an ear-splitting roar. He is on the thirty yard line, the twenty! The spectators jump to their feet, screaming and yelling, their tempo increasing rapidly. He's on the ten! A player makes a final plunge for him and misses. Touchdown! The roaring crowd goes wild!



A man staggered up to the hotel desk late at night and demanded another room.

"But you have the best room in the house now," argued the clerk.

"I don't care," said the drunk. "I want another room."

Realizing it was useless to argue, the clerk gave him another room. "But what's wrong with your present room?" he wanted to know.

"The darn thing's on fire."

and difficulty, due largely to the tireless efforts of the late Omer Carmichael. However, throughout the South expressions of displeasure were rampant. *Newsweek* magazine of May 24, 1954, quotes the Honorable Herman Tammadge, Governor of the state of Georgia, as saying this, "I do not believe in the mixing of whites and negroes either socially or in our schools." Governor James F. Byrnes of South Carolina blustered that, "South Carolina will not now, nor for some years to come, mix white and negro children in our schools." These men, and others like them, men of authority and responsibility, have set an example far from worthy of men of their position. They have actually actively defied the federal government of the United States of America simply because they personally disagree with it. This casts a reflection not only on these men, but on the entire southern electorate.

These gentlemen claim that the Supreme Court does not have the right to usurp the powers granted by the constitution to the several states. And indeed it does not. And it has not. It has simply interpreted the Constitution of this country, as it has done since the case of *Marbury vs. Madison* in the year 1803.

These small men in great positions, and smaller men in their proper position, have lambasted the Supreme Court as a dictatorship organization. Some have gone so far as to attack the members of the court personally. In his book, *My Old Kentucky Home, Good Night*, Mr. W. E. Debsam refers to the highest court in the land as "the dictatorship of the judiciary." If the Supreme Court, is indeed such an evil establishment, why haven't these "champions of justice" struck out at it before now? The answer is simple. The court has never handed down a decision objectionable to them before the integration edict. These men are champions of justice only when they feel that the justice should be meted out to them. It is apparent that their interests in justice go no further than their own personal prejudices.

Throughout the southern United States, the last six years have been years of turmoil. There has been a great deal of legal hemming and hawing with the intent of throwing chewing gum into the machinery of the federal government. There has also been a great deal of illegal hemming and hawing resulting in insult and injury to a great many negroes—not to mention the loss of an entire year of school to some students, due to the closing of public schools in many areas of the south.

Editorial

THE GREATEST SOCIAL ISSUE OF THE CENTURY

I have chosen to write this editorial on the topic I feel to be most important to America today. It is important not only to students and educators, but to every private citizen, as well.

New Republic magazine called the Supreme Court decision, made May 17, 1954, and reaffirmed two weeks later, an historic event. It was indeed an historic event, and a courageous decision.

Through their unanimous decision, The Supreme Court brought to an end the flagrant violation of the fourteenth amendment. They also brought to light the farce known as "equality under separation."

In a statement on separate but equal facilities, Chief Justice Earl Warren had this to say, "We conclude that in the field of public education, separate but equal has no place. Separate educational facilities are unequal." And so, Mr. Chief Justice Warren and his associate justices rectified a 58 year-old mistake.

In Kentucky, Governor Chandler upheld the Supreme Court decision to the best of his ability. It will be remembered that he sent troops to Sturgis to quell a riot and aid integration. Here, in Louisville, integration was carried off with a minimum of incident

The time has come to get tough, to stamp down on these white supremacist, adult delinquents. Every legal means of thwarting or delaying the ultimate end has now been exhausted. We cannot afford to lose six more years, and then six more after that.

It is the duty of the federal government to protect all its citizens from the violence of these things, as well as to assure for the negro his constitutional rights. The best possible education under the best possible circumstances is an American tradition, and a tradition of which we should all be proud. The treatment of the American Negro, an American citizen, in this regard is something (thanks to the behavior of the southern states) of which we should all be ashamed.

The theory on the part of some, that the negro is an inhuman beast, must be taken into consideration. These highly regrettable opinions on the part of some Southerners are indeed like horrible, malignant growths. These people actually feel this strongly about the issue, as hard as it may be for some of us to believe. These people and their opinions do exist, and to say that they do not would be sheer folly. It must be remembered though, that through integration, no one is being asked to socialize, associate, or indeed to have anything to do with negroes, outside the classroom, if he does not so desire.

The negroes themselves desire only an even break educationally. The Supreme Court of this country says that they are entitled to this break. It is our duty to see that the negro gets the chance he wants and deserves, and in doing so, fight ignorance, bigotry, and hatred.

A great country has done a great thing, righted a great wrong. The federal government of this country can best serve its citizens by carrying out the Supreme Court decision. If necessary, it should follow the course of action taken in sending federal troops to Little Rock to expedite the process.

Integration, a great moral and social issue must be accomplished thoroughly and completely. If this is not the case the federal government will become a mockery, the Supreme Court, a farce. And the United States will lose face, not only in the eyes of many of her own citizens, but in the eyes of citizens of countries throughout the world who look to the United States as a leader in the field of human rights.

Frank Howe, Editor-in-Chief,
1960 Sophia.

President's Page

Torbitt Thomas	1932
Torbitt Thomas	1932½
Robert C. Hall	1933
Ernest Walker	1933½
Rudolph Jett	1934
Neville Tatum	1934½
J. S. Miller	1935
Carey Evans	1935½
James Caulfield	1936
James Caulfield	1936½
Charles Randolph	1937
James Bishop	1937½
James Edwin	1938
John Fels	1938½
Bruce Hinton	1939
Jack Dayton	1939½
Kenneth Davis	1940
Jim Moss	1940½
Jim Brigham	1941
James Bennett	1941½
Bob Wiederhold	1942
Tom Wilson	1942½
Bill Ewing	1943
Ralph Quinn	1943½
Bill Kelly	1944
Carl Schwabenton	1944½
John Eberhard	1945
Harry Chapman	1945½
Doug Lipse	1946½
Carl J. Croach	1947
Dale Boyer	1948
Bill Clark	1947½
Bob Kolson	1948
Bob Overstreet	1948½
Larry Riddle	1949
Bill Stephens	1949½
Dave McCutchen	1950
Stan Crabbs	1950½
Mae Polhill	1951
Jack Alston	1951½
Dick Lyon	1952
Lynn Pearson	1952½
Todd Richardson	1953½
Todd Richardson	1953
Bo Pearson	1953½
Samuel Vance	1954
William Grubs	1954½
Kent McMath	1955
John Schuster	1955½
Rudolph Lane	1956
Alex Becker	1956½
Jim Simzall	1957
Pst McGuffey	1957½
Rob Pfeiffer	1958
Reed Sieden	1958½
Carl England	1959
Frank Howe	1959½
Frank Howe	1960

One advantage of these hotels is the bar. It is nicely aristocratic in that the alcohol in the liquor will nicely sterilize the bottle when it is passed around. The bar itself is more or less figurative, but what is that to a bunch of such highly imaginative gentlemen? Also when everyone is fairly well plastered the management comes around and swipes the blankets, because the inmates—er—patrons are beyond feeling anything.

Such is the life in a flop-house. How do I know? Well, let me tell you, I've been around. If you don't believe me, ask me where I got my hat.



THE ABC

Tom Ball '61

The editor, to stay in business, or to remain free, must earn the support of the reader. "Paid" circulation tells the editor if his printings are succeeding, and tells the advertiser that the interest of the reader is assured.

To obtain such information both editor and advertiser rely upon an organization little known to the public. The Audit Bureau of Circulations. This organization, founded 45 years ago, and known as the "ABC" tells of the sales of 2112 newspapers and 700 magazines from the smallest to the largest. To qualify, publications must meet high standards of circulation ethics. ABC figures are accepted as authentic by both editors and advertisers.

Immediately after accepting advertising in 1955, the Readers Digest joined the ABC. Today it is the largest member of the ABC averaging 12,134,253 for the first six issues of this year.

There are efforts to organize the ABC in more than nineteen countries.

The auditing of circulation of the ABC is a force for better publishing, a force at work in interest of all who read, as well as all who advertise.

ESSAY ON FLOP-HOUSES

David Keener '60

There have been many definition of nothing: Some are: Space, void, Utopia, etc. There have been many people seeking this illustrious object as an occupation. It seems to be a great idea, and some of these people who have found it now live in places such as the flophouse and Chicago's East Side. However, where else can you get a hotel room, or nothing, for a quarter a night? After all, in the hotels which haven't been visited by Duncan Hines as of late, you enjoy the company of hybrid bed bugs. There is running water when it rains, and if you have a big bucket—ha!—you can catch a weeks' supply of whatever you can catch. However the size of the bucket may be handy as far as trapping various things, such as small beasts.

These hotels are great, and the bridal suites usually come complete with a bed. This is very handy, seeing as how after a hard day at church getting married, the groom wants to crawl into bed with a good book. These books are very interesting and usually deal with something like Newton's Third Law of Gravitation or the Life of Liberace. This goes over big with the bride and it is her own interpretation. To find out her interpretation of nothing see "The Barefoot Contessa."

In hotels like this the theme is "Sleep—if you can," between the bites of bed bugs and mosquitoes. The thing, if you have any experience, is to be able to turn so as to squish the little devils before they can open their big mouths and bite you. The rooms aren't exactly private, but one can usually share the room with such select clientele as hoods, bums, drunks, and a few fellows who don't amount to much but they're accepted into the club because no one wants to hurt their feelings. For a quarter you can't complain about sharing a bed with five or six other "fellows."

Room service is really the thing. You ring for the porter, and up runs nobody, mainly because there isn't a bell. If you aren't equipped with a good, loud, obnoxious sounding voice you must suffer through the night without room service. Your yell will get prompt, courteous attention if you are bigger and stronger than the "guy what runs de joint."

THE ATHEIST

Frank Howe '60

A Man — once a tiny speck in a
Sea of many like himself — all
Hurrying, loving, laughing — living
Innumerable specks of humanity
Upon a fruitful, green earth.
Now, he is alone, desolate, forsaken.
The last of his race, the last drop
Of the sea of humanity. Burnt,
Battered, dying, groping hopelessly
For a place of respite and relief.
The last symbol of man's inhumanity
To man, finding a peaceful and
Miraculously untouched field, stumbles
Into the new Garden of Eden on the
Black, desolate sphere, once his home.

"Why? why? My God, my salvation
Answer me, hear me, God," the new
Adam screams and implores. "Answer
Me, God. Answer me, God, I beg you."

And there was silence.

"God of a thousand generations, God
Of the Jews, God of my hope and my
Salvation. Hear me, hear my prayer,
My plea. Oh God, make your spirit known."

And there was silence.

Weeping, screaming, begging — again
His voice is raised to the heavens.
"God, answer me now. Tell me why.

Answer me now, or I'll know you don't exist."

And there was silence.

1960 Sigma, Sophia:

44

SOPHIA



THE VILLAGE IDIOT

SWINGSVILLE?



"WHY YES, I'D LOVE TO
SEE YOUR ETCHINGS"



46

SOPHIA



"WHICH ONE ARE
YOU, BART OR
BRET?"

"PREACHER" TAKES
A SHOT



"BLUE CORD" LEWIS
GOES WILD.

SOPHIA

45



DAVIS DRIVES
BAKER CRAZY



"DOCTOR, CAN I
HAVE JUST A
DROP OR TWO?"

IT'S GREAT
TO BE POPULAR



SOPHIA

47



"CHEESE, DAMN
IT"

"C.B." WAITS FOR SIGMA



"MONEY, HONEY"





"SO YOU BEAT DIGNITAS, WHAT THE HELL DO YOU WANT, A DEWEY BUTTON?"



An elderly widower loved his cat so dearly he tried to teach it to talk. "If I can get Tabby to converse with me," he reasoned, "I won't have to bother with ornery humans at all." First he tried a diet of canned salmon, then one of canaries. Tabby obviously approved of both—but he didn't learn to talk. Then one day the widower had two extremely loquacious parrots cooked in butter and served to Tabby, with asparagus and French fried potatoes. Tabby licked the plate clean, and then—wonder of wonders—suddenly turned to her master and shouted, "Look out!"

Possibly the widower didn't hear, because he never moved a muscle. The next moment the ceiling caved in and buried him under a mass of debris. The cat shook its head and said in disgust, "Eight years he spends getting me to talk, and then the sap doesn't listen."

Howe	Huber, Leader	Always be 1st	Flirt everybody, damn it!
Gardner	Duke	Run a 2 minute mile	Down with nobility!
Kramer	Mickey Moize	Drive his brother's car	"What is all this Me-key Moize?"
Johnson	Darlene	Be like Hardrock	Shooting? What shooting?
Ellsworth	Sandsworth	Get Rich Quick	"Buy me!"
Map	Jim	Get a motorcycle	"My brother really scared!"
King	Gary	Climb with Harley	"Is the sleeping over yet?"
French	Alma	Never have a party	"Well not just yet!"
Ditrock	Grix	Own Beety's Minkels	"All the way on Tuesday Day!"

Name	Answer to	Analogy	Former Quote
Allen	Booze	To be serious, once	"The fu - fu, fu!"
Polkerson	Tab	He's a junior partner of Pym's	"I wish I had an MG."
Shedler	Red Kari	Get his license	"You'd better believe it."
Kare	Wren	Own a still	"Let's get out the fun!"
Blake	The Dinkley	A rock and roll singer	"Let's find a little!"
Dennore	Dick	Hit a grand slam	"This was a terrible inning."
Morgan	Mark	To be a hood	"Let's start a gang."
Dixon	Andrew	Own the Pardon Post	"Shedler's the man."
Davis	Procter	Convert me	"The road, come I this time."

McKay	Don	Be a football hero	"What in the hell did I do to the pole?"
Underwood	Sherry	Get to a meeting	"I was out of town."
Hurley	Bill	Climb over TV tower in the world	"Gimme my money."
Ball	Red	Drive in the Grand Prix	"I tried to dismount at."
Lewis	John L.	Get another blue cord suit	"I'm in E-Boy!"
Youngblood	Tired blood	Has none	"My voice is changing."

Jokes

In from Grand Rapids for his semi-annual fling in New York, the general manager of one of the country's biggest manufacturers of dining-room sets registered at the Waldorf and sallied forth in search of adventure. He found it right in the lobby in the form of a stunning and exotic young lady.

He smiled at her. She smiled back. When it developed that she was a foreigner who obviously couldn't even understand a word of English, let alone speak it, our hero took a piece of notepaper and rapidly drew upon it a sketch of a taxicab. The lady nodded. A few minutes later they were seated at a table in the Stork Club. On another piece of paper he drew a picture of a couple dancing. She nodded again. She was a wonderful dancer too! For what happened next we quote a paragraph from a letter he sent to his brother the next day. "When we got back to our table, I sure was feeling fine. Suddenly this beauty grabbed my pad from me and did a little drawing herself. It was a picture of a beautiful Louis XIV bed. Now what I'd like to explain, Walter, is this. How on earth do you think that dame knew I was in the furniture business?"

The window cleaner, hattered and bruised, explained the accident. "It was like this, I was cleaning a bedroom window, when all of a sudden the door opens and a babe walks in. She takes off her shoes and stockings, pulls her dress over her head and all of a sudden the ladder broke."

"What a shame," somebody murmured.

"Yeah, but what could you expect with twenty guys on the ladder?"

There are more important things in life than money, but they won't go out with you if you're broke.

A man was admitted to a hospital, and after he was shown to his room, he heard a knock on the door. He called out for whoever it was to come in, and in walked a peppy little woman.

"I'm your doctor," she said to the man. "Take off your clothes please."

The man, embarrassed, asked her if she meant all of them and she told him that's just what she did mean.

So he took off all his clothes and she examined him nose, throat, eyes, chest, stomach, thighs, legs, and feet. When she got through with her examination she announced: "All right, you may get into it. Do you have any questions?"

"Just one," said the man. "Tell me, why did you knock?"

"Eet is too much!" cried Henri, and promptly challenged Alphonse to a duel. Alas, both hated the sight of blood and besides dueling was illegal, so they decided to use pistols in a darkened room.

As soon as the lights went off, Alphonse raced to the fireplace and then fired up the chimney.

He brought down Henri.

"Ah wins"

"What you got?"

"Three eights and a pair of kings."

"No you don't. Ah wins."

"What you got?"

"Three sevens and a razor."

"You sho do. How come you is so lucky?"

During an art exhibition, two extremely respectable ladies were reviewing offerings of a modern artist.

"You don't mean to tell me that you posed for that shocking portrait," said one the other.

"Certainly not!" the second replied. "He must have drawn it from memory."

One of those new-fangled jet-planes was delivered to a Texas air base. The Commanding Officer examined it gingerly, called on his most experienced pilot to test it. "Remember, Captain," he cautioned, "nobody knows how fast this fool thing can go. Besides, all the instruments aren't in yet. So take it easy, boy."

The Captain promised and took the plane aloft. It was easy for him to manage and he couldn't resist letting it out. As he roared through space, he contacted the ground and asked, "How fast am I going?" Someone responded, in German, "Twelve hundred miles-per-hour." The pilot gasped and said, "Are you certain?" The reply, "of course we're certain," was in Russian! The pilot said "Good Lord!" A voice nearby answered, "Yes my son . . ."

DAFFYNITIONS

Girdle: Device for bringing a girl on the beam.

Practical nurse: One who marries a rich patient.

Neurotic: A person who can't leave being well enough alone.

Shock absorbers: Parents.

Old-timer: One who recalls when radio was mostly static.

Bore: A person who arrives dragging his tale behind him.

Wolf: A man of single purpose and double talk.

Originality: The art of remembering what you hear and forgetting where you heard it.

Conservative: One who wants you to keep your hand out if his pocket.

Fire plug: A red pole with H₂O on the inside and K₂P on the outside.

Football season: The time of the year when you can walk down the street with a blonde on one arm and a blanket on the other and no cop can question you.

A canny Scot was engaged in an argument with the conductor as to whether the fare was to be five or ten cents. Finally the disgusted conductor picked up the Scot's suitcase and tossed it off the train just as they were crossing a long bridge. It landed with a mighty splash.

"Hoot mon," cried the Scot. "First you try to rob me and now you've drowned my little boy!"

The wife of a middle-aged business executive met him at his office late one afternoon. As they were going down in the elevator, it stopped and a high-octane secretary got on. Poking the executive in the ribs, she said gaily, "Hello, cutie pie!"

Unperturbed, the executive's wife leaned over with a smile and announced, "I'm Mrs. Pie."

Then there was the pretty but not bright young thing who almost ruined herself before she realized that the doctor hadn't prescribed "three males a day."

Ball: "How much for a haircut?"

Barber: "Two dollars."

Ball: "How much for a shave?"

Barber: "One dollar."

Ball: "O.K. Shave my head."

The reason the modern girl's bathing suit is real cool is that most of it is real gone.

A tall thin teen-ager had been sent to the principal's office for fighting. Asked why she was always getting in fights, she said, "As long as they call me 'Turnpike,' I'll fight."

"But why do they call you that?" exclaimed the principal.

"Not a curve in sight," said the girl.

Irate father: "Why were you kissing my daughter in that dark corner last night?"

Dubious youth: "Now that I've seen her in the daylight, I sort of wonder myself."

A deaf old lady entered the church with an ear trumpet. As she was settling herself in her seat, an usher came over and whispered, "Listen, lady, one toot and out you go."

1960 Sigma, Sophia:

56

S O P H I A

History teacher: "What is a monarchy?"
 Ball: "A people governed by a king."
 Teacher: "Who would reign if the king should die?"
 Ball: "The queen."
 Teacher: "And if the queen should die?"
 Ball: "The jack."

Teacher: "Why are you late?"
 F H: "Class started before I got here."

A Quaker householder heard a noise one night. He got his shotgun and went downstairs. There was a burglar, filling his bag with the family treasures.

The Quaker aimed carefully at him, and said: "Friend, I would not harm thee for all the world and its goods, but thou art standing where I am about to shoot."

Movie critic reports That he saw an off-beat Italian movie the other night. Seems the hero had a job and the heroine was flat-chested.

Daughter: "I took BB into the living room last night, and..."
 Mother: "That's living dear."
 Daughter: "Your telling me!"

"Mother, remember what you told me about the shortest way to a man's heart?"

"Yes, dear"
 "Well, last night I found a new way."

I crossed my parakeet with a tiger. Don't know what I've got; but when it talks, I listen!

Miss X: "What slim, expressive hands you have. They belong on a girl."

TB: "OK, baby, you asked for it."

58

S O P H I A



I'm not keeping you, am I?



I drink purely for medicinal purposes



I am your leader!



Just call me Elvis

S O P H I A

57

Hollywood crack: "She'd make the perfect Juliet—she can't act, but, brother can she lean over a balcony?"

A certain Eastern High student sent a sample of his homemade brew to the chemistry department to be analyzed. A few days later he received a report from the lab. "DEAR SIR: YOUR HORSE HAS DIABETES."

BP: "Your date is spoiled isn't she?"
 CE: "No, it's just the perfume she's wearing."

Marian: "I'm perfect"
 Steve: "I'm practice"

Statistics show there are three classes of cords—the intellectual, the beautiful, and the majority.

Then there was the man who bred a hourse to a tarantula, when it bites you, you can ride it to a doctor.

Her smile flickered like a loose electric light bulb.

A sweater doesn't do anything for her except make her itch.

King Arthur: "I hear you've been misbehaving lately."
 Knight: "In what manor, sir?"

S O P H I A

59



HELP!



But I like my blue cord suit, you guys!

DINSMORE



I struck out 'Cause my bat's too big

I guess I just plain have sex appeal

No comment



FRENCH

BAON (AND FRIEND)



1960 Sigma, Sophia:

60

SOPHIA



Got any money, Baby?

They call me "Honest Duce"

KREMER



MEKAY



The "P" stands for pool.
I'm an expert.

62

SOPHIA



Go away!

I'm working my way
through high school



I'm going down for
the third time — and
I love it!

SOPHIA

61



Wanta ride on my
Scooter, Beautiful?

KING



Now I can buy my own
T. V. Towner!

DETRICK



Where are the
other ten guys?

SOPHIA

63

PARKERSON



Let's go over to McKay's
and shoot some pool.

C'mon there's gonna be a big,
hairy Rumble

FRIEND



MORGAN



JOHNSON



I just burned Wick's
Piano.

The Duke salutes you

GARDNER



1960 Sigma, Sophia:

64

SOPHIA



I'll raise you two
M. G.'S and a mercedes
Benz.

Hang on, Bob, We'll
Have you out in a jiffy.



65

SOPHIA

Miss Bromley's Attendants

Miss Liz
Thatcher



Kappa
Theta
Gamma

Miss Patty
Moore



Pi Theta

Miss Sue
Yulofsky



Modern
Femmes

Miss Marian
Brooks



Theta
Kappa
Chi

Miss Annette
Wald



Pi
Kappa
Tau

SOPHIA

65

Congratulations To Miss Dottie Bromley, The Fairest Of The Fair The Sigma Lady

"... Here's to her face so fair
And her heart so true,
For she's the lovely Sigma Lady,
The girl of the gold and blue."



MISS DOTTIE BROMLEY
DASMINE CLUB

SOPHIA

67

Parliamentary Procedure	Doug French '61
The First Honey-Moon Night	Tom Ball '61
Fatal Attraction	Frank Howe '61
May He Hang!	John Lewis '61
Touchdown	John Lewis '61
Editorial	Frank Howe '60
President's Page	
Essay on Flip Houses	Dave Kramer '60
The ABC	Tom Ball '61
The Atheist	Frank Howe '60
Gag Shots	
Dope Sheet	
Jokes	
Cartoon Views of S.L.S.	
The Sigma Lady and Her Court	
School News	
Seneca	Bruce Allen '62
Waggener	Tom Ball '61
Eastern	Tom Ball '61
Club News	

SIGMA LITERARY SOCIETY

ACKNOWLEDGMENTS

The members of the Sigma Literary Society wish to thank the following people, without whose help, it would have been a great deal more difficult to publish this magazine:

Mr. John Chappell
Mr. and Mrs. Thomas L. Dixon
Mr. Mark N. Anderson, class of '57
Mr. Woody Currens, Delphic Literary Society
Mr. Geoff Morris, Delphic Literary Society
Mr. Miles Franklin, Chevalier Literary Society
Mr. Alex Farnsley, Fidelean Literary Society
Mr. Elliot Neubauer, Athenaeum Literary Association
Mr. Bob Sexton, Dignitas Literary Association

EASTERN HIGH SCHOOL

The Benedict Arnold Military Academy

The Benedict Arnold Military Academy

A newly opened campus at Furdville, Arkansas, awaits you. It overlooks the beautiful Furdville Eewage Works and Cesspool. Many joint activities with the nearby Arkansas State Home for Homicidally Insane Younger Women. Don't wait! Bash your applications to: Box 1/5, Furdville, Arkansas.

Remember our motto, "Every young boy is a potential Benedict Arnold."

+

Patronize All Our Advertisers, They Sell Good Stuff

+

We sincerely hope that you have derived a great deal of enjoyment from this, the fruit of many hours labor on our parts, The 1960 Sophia.

Frank Howe, Editor-in-Chief
Andy Dixon, Assistant Editor

EASTERN HIGH SCHOOL - '59 - '60

Tom Ball '61

Eastern High School, consisting of approximately 1600 students, is considered one of the outstanding schools in Kentucky. Recently Eastern was chosen along with nine other Kentucky high schools to take a nationwide Student Talent Test. Eastern, highly rated scholastically over the years, has proven it once again by receiving top honors at the Publications Clinic sponsored annually by the University of Kentucky.

Eastern's school spirit in the year of 1959-60 never ceased in spite of the many disappointments. School sports were at an all time low due to inexperienced teams. The Varsity football team, consisting mostly of Juniors, won only one of their scheduled games. The basketball teams, also having many Juniors, had a poor season, but due to hard work became a runner-up in the district tournament. Eastern is also proud of their Cheer Leaders who were chosen the top cheer leading squad in the district. In the coming year, Eastern should have successful teams in both football and basketball.

Eastern has many extra-curricula activities that are supported by various school functions. The Talon Dance, given by the Annual staff, is held once a year and a Talon King and Queen are crowned. This year the theme was "Under Water" and the Sultans entertained. The Eagle staff, editors of the school newspaper, also give an annual dance where they crown their Eagle Queen. This dance is the result of a drive to raise money in support of the school newspaper. The Parent Teachers Association sponsors an Annual Carnival in which the individual classes procure funds for their yearly projects. For several years the Junior and Senior classes have given plays as an extra-curricula activity.

There are many organizations at Eastern formed as a result of the varied interests of the students. There include language clubs, art clubs, music clubs, Future Teachers Association, Future Farmers Association, 4-H Club, Beta Club, National Honor Society, and many others along with office practice.

1960 Sigma, Sophia:

72

SOPHIA

Eastern offers a wide selection of courses. These help to prepare the student for any field he might want to enter. Many of the courses offered are on the college board level, thus preparing the student for any college, or merely for later life.

The Senior Class under the able leadership of Stinson Mc Croskey of 1959-60 will graduate May 29, at Freedom Hall, fully prepared to withstand the future as a result of attending an outstanding high school.

A Friend	Fashion Cleaners Our Specialty—Hand Pressing 2322 Brownsboro Road TW 6-4224
<i>Casual Clothes From</i> MAXWELL'S Men's Wear In St. Matthews	ADAM'S BAKERY Lyndon, Ky. TW 6-6328
105 St. Matthews Ave. Rear of Frank's Drug Store CAPRI BARBER SHOP Where service is a specialty and business makes friends Jack Willis Proprietor	MIDDLETOWN APOTHECARY Middletown, Ky. CHestnut 5-4148

74

SOPHIA

FERN CREEK HIGH SCHOOL

George Gardner '60

As the end of the 1959-60 school year approaches, Fern Creek's senior class, under the able leadership of Sigma brother Don McKay, looks forward to graduation on May 26. We are the last county school to graduate this year.

Although the past football season was not one of the most successful in school history, we did capture the Burley Bowl crown in November. The score was Fern Creek 14—Shelbyville 7. It was a terrific game, and we are hoping to have a chance to defend our title next year.

Our basketball team finished the season with an 11-11 record. However, we held victories over Waggener and Atherton, and lost to St. Xavier by only two points.

The cross-country team did very well this year, finishing with a 7-2 record. This sport is young, and Fern Creek was one of the first high schools in this area to start this phase of track. The team is doing well under its new coach, Mr. Paul Sumner, and hopes to continue in spring meets.

As we review the past year, we come to the final conclusion that it has been a most prosperous and rewarding one. We, the seniors, hate to say good-by to our school and our friends, but we know that we will have many happy memories to take to college with us.

SOPHIA

73

FERN CREEK HIGH SCHOOL

SOPHIA

75

WAGGENER HIGH SCHOOL

1960 Sigma, Sophia:

76

SOPHIA

WAGGENER '59-'60

Bob Baker '60

Waggener is now about to finish its first year as a senior high school. This year has been a big one for its first senior class.

In athletics our football team had a very successful season with 6 wins, 2 losses and 1 tie. Also we are very proud of our basketball team, who were 13 and 6 on the season. They won the Jefferson County Invitational Tournament and were "County Champs." And also our "cross country" team who came in fourth at the State Meet.

The track, golf, tennis and baseball teams have not yet gone to battle for the name of Waggener, but are looking forward to good seasons.

Waggener has also one of the highest academic ratings in the state, 92% of the seniors graduating this will be going to college. Also Waggener has 14 National Merit Semi-Finalists, 13 National Merit Finalists, 25 scholarship winners to various colleges and 6 Carnegie Students to the University of Louisville.

So you can see that this year has been a year to remember for the students of Waggener and their rivals.

PAUL D. SNYDER

Gulf Service

Lexington Road & Wallaw
St. Matthews, Ky.
TW 6-9292

AMERICAN LIFE AND ACCIDENT INSURANCE OF KENTUCKY

431 W. Main St.
O. Youngblood, Mgr.

78

SOPHIA

SENECA HIGH SCHOOL

Bruce Allen '62

In the 1960-61 school year, Seneca will be an accredited high school with a senior class and some 2,500 enrolled students.

Construction began February 10 on a new wing which will be completed by Labor Day. It shall contain a TV room, four special-purpose rooms, and twenty-seven general-purpose rooms. The cost of this wing is approximately \$328,000.

Seneca's basketball team had a very successful season this year. It ended with eighteen wins and five losses, and a standing of second in the county. When coach Bob Mulclay was asked about next year's team he had this to say: "We will have a much tougher schedule next year. It would be hard for any great improvement of the fine season this year, but with this tougher schedule, we should be a better team by tournament time. They are a group of boys with lots of ability and the desire to win, which I think contributed most to the teams' success."

SOPHOMORE CLASS

President - Waverly Townes
Vice-President - Ronda Martin
Secretary - Sandy Richardson
Treasurer - Danny Groves

JUNIOR CLASS

President - Joe Weber
Vice-President - Bill Lawrence
Secretary - Laurie Laise
Treasurer - Beth Armstrong

Seneca's Beta Club has 150 charter members this year as to the 51 members last year. The officers are:

President Peggy Simmons
Vice-President Judy Gregory
Secretary Sandy Saxton
Treasurer Laurie Laise

SOPHIA

77

SENECA HIGH SCHOOL

SOPHIA

79

KAPPA THETA GAMMA

1960 Sigma, Sophia:

80

SOPHIA

KAPPA THETA GAMMA

PRESIDENT	Jane Flanagan
VICE PRESIDENT	Rosalie Imorde
TREASURER	Ruth Powell
RECORDING SECRETARY	Joyce Shewmaker
CORRESPONDING SECRETARIES	Gail Anderson, Jill Hancock
REPRESENTATIVE TO COUNCIL	Lois Holman
SERGEANT AT ARMS	Karen Carter
BUSINESS MANAGER	Kate Lowe
PLEDGE CHAIRMAN	Willa Attix
HISTORIAN-PUBLICITY CHAIRMAN	Carolyn Roe
ALUMNAE CHAIRMAN	Carol Vollmar, Jenny Joyner

The outstanding sophomore award for 1959 was presented to Lois Holman.

The following girls pledged K.T.G. this year:

Waggener-Sherry Ross, Leslie Kennedy, Ann Haysley, Jill Hancock, Sue Blommel, Betty Talbot, Nancy Attix, Darlene Burnett, Beth Moeller.

Atherton-Betsy Kerling, Barbara Lowe, Chinky Ellis, Janet Iler. Oldham County-Laurie Lewis.

Kappa Theta Gamma's annual spring dance will be held June 3rd. The Mother's Tea was held at the home of Nancy Mayer, February 21st.

K.T.G. extends heartiest congratulations to Sigma Literary Society on the publication of a fine edition of the Sophia.

82

SOPHIA



The Fidelian Literary Society has elected the following officers to lead it through the first half of 1960.

President	Will Dowden
Vice President	Brent Robbins
Secretary	Jack Heim
Corresponding Secretary	Bobby Varga
Treasurer	Tommy Johnson
Critic	Fred Davis
Historian	Biggs Tabler
Sergeant-at-Arms	Bill Gossman

During the first semester we initiated the following boys: from Waggener, Fred Davis, Biggs Tabler, Dave Neideffer, Butch Mathis; From St. Xavier, Bobby Varga and Tommy Downard; and from Eastern, Tommy Helfrich.

We wish to announce that the 1960 Scriptor will be out the last of May.

Congratulation to Sigma on a fine Magazine.

SOPHIA

81

FIDELIAN LITERARY SOCIETY

SOPHIA

83

PIRETTES SOCIAL CLUB

1960 Sigma, Sophia:

84

S O P H I A

PIRETTES SOCIAL CLUB

The Pirette Social Club has elected the following girls as officers for the new term of 1960.

President.....	Mary Carol Kipp
Vice President.....	Billa Haupt
Recording Secretary.....	Patti Moore
Treasurer.....	Connie Koch
Corresponding Secretary.....	Peggy Kahl
Social Chairman.....	Linda Miller
Sergeant at Arms.....	Joan Sturgeon
Representative to the Council.....	Teekie Wagner
Pledge Chairman.....	Carol Anne Brooker
Dance Chairman.....	Judy Hendley
Historian.....	Culla Jones
Business Manager.....	Penny Hertlendy
Assistant Treasurer.....	Margie Ruff
Junior Chairman.....	Joyce Greene
Outstanding Sophomore.....	Cathy Osterman

Pirettes is proud to announce that it has initiated the following outstanding girls: Bonnie Coyle, Margaret Mowen, Jean Lukins, Judy and Janice Hendley, Barbara Reese, Barbara Jewel, Kay Newel, Jacquely Barnum, Gay Hampton, Ann Riley, and Nina Marret.

We are now eagerly planning "Pirette Night" and our spring dance, to be held June 10 at the Crystal Ballroom.

We are looking forward to the inter-club softball games in May. Our Co-captains are Gail Hassman and Lee Burkley.

Pirettes extends its heartiest congratulations to Sigma for another fine edition of its magazine.

85

S O P H I A

Dasmine Club

The Dasmine Club has elected the following girls as officers for the new term of 1960.

President.....	Kitty Buckaway
Vice President.....	Martha McLellan
Social Chairman.....	Nonie McGee
Secretary.....	Pam Spicher
Treasurer.....	Ann Heilmann
Sergeant-at-Arms.....	Lou Thompson
Pledge Chairman.....	Cathy McGee
Historian.....	Rocky Sullivan
Alumnae Chairman.....	Elaine Klumb
Publicity Chairman.....	Lou Thompson

We began the season with a rush tea at the home of Kevin Hullenbach. Having been initiated, these girls are now welcomed as members: Mary McGee, Harriet Thompson, Ina Lynn Dyer, Marion Minterman, Julie Cooper, Judy Wylie, Gissy Gossman, Evelyn Campbell, Sharon Saunders, Sandra Stahl, Susan Steilberg, Babs Wilson, Barbara Sorrels, and Nancy Martin.

On December 28, 1959 we held our Christmas Dance in the Crystal Ballroom of the Brown Hotel with Tex Bencke and the Original Glen Miller Orchestra. Proceeds from the dance went to Dr. Thomas Dooley to help further his work in Laos.

In February our Annual Mother's Tea was held at the home of Susan Steilberg.

We are now looking forward to the inter-club softball games to be held this spring.

The Dasmine Club wishes to congratulate Sigma on another fine edition of their magazine.

S O P H I A

86

DASMINE CLUB

S O P H I A

87

CHEVALIER LITERARY SOCIETY

CHEVALIER LITERARY SOCIETY

The following officers have been elected for the spring term.

President.....	Embry Rucker
Vice-President.....	Miles Franklin
Secretary.....	Choosy Taurman
Treasurer.....	Steve Davenport
Corresponding Secretary.....	Chuck Selinger
Sergeant-at-Arms.....	Mae McLaughlin
Critic.....	Steve Simpson
Historian.....	John Starks

The membership has been strengthened with the addition of the following: Bruce Magee and Haven Wiley of Atherton; Phil Ardery, Barrett Birsteel, Brownie Leach, and Hunter Louis of Louisville Country Day; John Starks and Wavy Townes of Seneca; Steve Minica, Steve Pescoe, Dan Schmitz, and Ed Stopher of Waggener.

Our football and basketball teams enjoyed participating in the Literary League. Chevalier hopes that the basketball team it has entered in the Senior High Invitational Tournament will do well.

Our annual magazine, under the supervision of the co-editors, Hank Ackerman and Mike Dennis, will be available in the latter part of May. We are also planning a formal dance to be held sometime in June.

The Chevalier Literary Society wishes to congratulate Sigma on the fine edition of their magazine.

DIGNITAS LITERARY ASSOCIATION

The Dignitas Literary Association has elected the following officers to lead it through the spring term of 1960.

President.....	Steve Mowry
Vice President.....	Rayney Simpson
Secretary.....	Mike Brown
Treasurer.....	Bon Barrett
Corresponding Secretary.....	Bill Howard
Critic.....	Jim Stone
Historian.....	Jere Kiesel
Sergeant-at-Arms.....	Tom Elgar
Editor.....	Ted Frith
Business Manager.....	Steve Catlett

In the past The Dignitas have been most successful in attaining the best possible membership, but the preceding year has been near historic, for every bid The Dignitas extended was accepted! The following, who were selected in preference to all others compose our new membership: Buddy Frankenburger, Clark Potter, Ford Reid, Richie Wilder of Atherton; Jack Glass, Paul Keith, Jack Knight, Dave Kuhn, Paul Long, Don Scherer, Mike Skelton, Keith Thomas of Waggener; Charles Randolph of Eastern.

The Dignitas presented its annual Winter Formal at Audubon Country Club, and it was declared by all who attended, to be an outstanding success.

The Dignitas suffered one of its worst seasons in the Literary League, but those who participated in the football and basketball games found them most enjoyable. During the softball season we hope to add to our usual string of victories and avenge our past season losses.

The year 1959 was indeed a glorious one for Dignitas, and the highlights of the past year will be presented in THE DIGNITAS MAGAZINE, which will be published sometime in May.

The Dignitas extends congratulations to Sigma on another fine edition of their magazine.

DIGNITAS LITERARY ASSOCIATION

Athenaeum Literary Association



The following members were elected to office for the spring term:

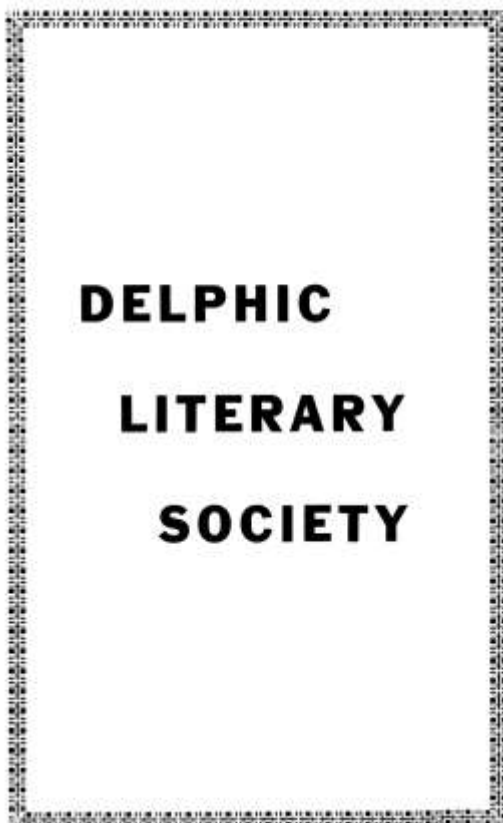
President.....	John Roy
Vice President.....	Gwathmey Tyler
Critic.....	Ronnie Ray
Secretary.....	Lewis Seiler
Treasurer.....	Henry Ormsby
Censor.....	Buz Cummins
Sergeant-at-Arms.....	Charles Brown
Assistant Secretary.....	Bill Hinrichs

In keeping with and upholding the rich traditions of the past, The Athenæum has taken into its fold of Friendship, the following members: Larry Craig, Jeff DuPree, Chase Forrester, Bill Hinrichs, Skip Hurst, Allen Kannapel, Peter Kintz, Mac McClure, Artie Peter, and Chuck Wood. Later in the year, the Association was blessed with the addition of Mike Platt, Walter Bibb, Harold Helm, Rick Francin, and Preston Thomas.

The Christmas Dance was a tremendous success, and was enjoyed by all. The music was tops, the decorations elaborate, and the Presentation of the Sponsors magnificent and most impressive.

The Athenæum takes pride in its underdog athletic teams. The A.L.A. climaxed both seasons by whipping arch-rival Digotas first in football and then in basketball by a score of 34-32.

We are looking forward to the summer softball league. The A.L.A. will be the defending champions for the softball crown.



With the forty-ninth annual publication of the *Spectator*, and the Spring Invitational in June, the class of '60 will conclude the most successful year The Athenæum has ever seen.

The Athenæum wishes to congratulate Sigma on their fine edition of the *Sophia*.

+ +

SEE PAGE 48

A'L.A. 34

D'L.A. 32

+ +

Best wishes from	Congratulations and Best
ZETA OMEGA	Wishes
	NANCY K.
	and
	SHELBY JO

A	Best Wishes from an
FRIEND	Old President
	Pat McGuffey



The Delphic Literary Society elected the following officers to lead them through the second semester.

President.....	Geoff. Morris
Vice President.....	Judge Mosely
Editor.....	Woody Currens
Secretary.....	Larry Baird
Treasurer.....	Buzzy Morris
Critic.....	Buddy Lenihan
Corresponding Secretary.....	Jay Lukins
Clerk.....	Jack Berutich
Sergeant-at-Arms.....	Danny Briscoe

Tommy Dudgeon, Corky Bales, Dick Cambell, Eddie Mann, Garner Petrie, Bill Cassidy, Mike Silliman, Ray Decumiles, Roger Potlitzer, Jim Berutich, and Steve Gossman became active members at the beginning of the school year after completing their pledgeship.

Delphic kept the traditional keg by once more winning the football and basketball literary titles, being undefeated in all games played in these sports for the past two years. We have high hopes for our softball team.

We hope that you will all enjoy the 1960 edition of the Oracle which will be published the early part of the new school year. Our spring dance will be held May 20th in the Oak Room of the Hotel Sheraton.

Delphic wishes to congratulate Sigma on a fine magazine of true literary quality.

G.M.

1960 Sigma, Sophia:

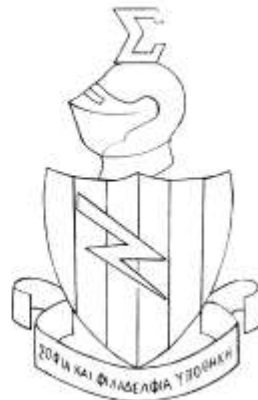
96

SOPHIA



SOPHIA

97



Sigma has elected the following members to office for the first half of 1960:

President.....	Frank Howe
Vice-President.....	Robert Baker
Rec. Secretary.....	John Lewis
Cor. Secretary.....	Carl Ellsworth
Treasurer.....	David Kremer
Critic.....	Richard Dinsmore
Historian.....	Andy Dixon
Chaplain.....	Mount Davis

Since the fall of 1959, the following boys have successfully completed their pledgeship and are now Sigma actives: Bruce Allen, Bill Carrell, Joe Cunningham, Mount Davis, Doug French, Gordon Keal, Jim May, Richard McClure, Karl Shetler, and Steve Youngblood.

Sigma appreciates the chance it had to participate in the 1959 football schedule. We didn't win any ball games, but we found the sportsmanship and competition rewarding.

We are looking forward to this year's edition of the Sophia. This is our third edition since we have been on a literary lull.

98

SOPHIA

DIXON'S

ONE - HOUR

MARTINIZING SHOP

"The Most in Dry Cleaning"

3921 Willis Ave.

St. Matthews, Ky.

SOPHIA

99

PATRON PAGE

A Pal

Paula Harder

Nancy Vittiloe

Connie Koch

The Showers Shop

Janice Kelly

Maxwell's Mens Wear

Carol Waford

Judy Johnson

Nancy Kelland

Linda Hardy

Sandy Smith

Julia Ann Groat

Linda Shauft

Karen Carter

Ted Waldeyer

Annette Wahl

Mary McKay

Mike Kilijian

Bob Cox

Nancy Oiler

Frankie Schmidt

Sandy Grimes

Val Kimbel

Jack Freeman

Denny Floore

Jody Stine

Mike Hilsenrad

Sheron Parkerson

Mary Lou Scott

Alice Pleiss

Jeanette Gray

Sandy Stevens

Debby Dorsey

Sandy Storm

Curt Neat

A Parent

1960 Sigma, Sophia:

100

SOPHIA

<p>KAPPA</p> <p>CHI</p> <p>SORORITY</p>	<p>MARK N. ANDERSON</p> <p>Editor of 1957</p> <p>SOPHIA</p>
--	--

<p>Best Wishes from</p> <p>C. T.</p>	<p>A</p> <p>FRIEND</p>
---	--------------------------------------

102

SOPHIA

Compliments or

The

P

FASHION

S

T

315 Wallace Ave.

St. Matthews

TW 5-2836

SOPHIA

101

<p>A. K. H.</p> <p>Social Club</p> <p>_____</p> <p>Congratulations on a fine magazine from the</p> <p>"Trays" Combo</p>	<p>LYNDON</p> <p>GULF SERVICE</p> <p>James H. Cary</p> <p>Brake Repair-Motors Tuned</p> <p>Thanks for Stopping</p> <p>Days Phone TW 6-9202</p> <p>After 10 P.M. TW 6-8667</p>
--	---

<p>Compliments of</p> <p>Sigma Zeta</p>	<p>STATE AIR</p> <p>CONDITIONING CO.</p> <p>Distributors</p> <p>American Blower</p> <p>Air-Conditioning Equipment</p> <p>GL 4-4284</p> <p>SHOWER SHOP</p> <p>Young Men and Boys'</p> <p>Clothing</p> <p>3930 Frankfort Ave.</p>
--	--

SOPHIA

103

PATRON PAGE

Betty Unruh

Terry Geisler

Diane Spatz

Dr. L. L. Howe

Diane Taylor

Dr. A. W. Shean

Steve Youngblood

A friend

Midge and Dick

Carl Ellsworth

A Friend

Peter Graves

A Friend

A Father

A Mother

Fred and Barbara

"Squash"

"Bird"

John Lewis

Nancy H. Hix

Allen

A Loyal Redskin

Mr. Haag

Wetherton Tile Co.

Doug French

Mr. & Mrs. French

Mr. & Mrs. I. Rabiya

1960 Sigma, Sophia:

104

SOPHIA

PATRON PAGE

Adolph Schwartz
Holly Hectrone
Haven Wiley
Charley Will
Dowell Shoe Shop
Alan Roles
Nancy Flick
Barbara Taylor
David Bennett
Mr. and Mrs. Dinsmore
Taffy Gerber

SOPHIA

105

PATRON PAGE

Sandy Means	Betsy St. Clair
Mr. Haag	Leonard Leon
Nancy Martin	Linda Bunting
Jackie Elberhard	Susan Myers
Mrs. Dodd	Nelda Perkins
Marilyn Gordon	Gayle Hettinger
Mike Huston	Jimmy Walker
Diana Keyser	Gayle Reichmuth
Mona Harmon	Carol Miller
Jill Hancock	Sally Miller
Sophie Harned	Judy Johnson
Susan Hullett	Barbara Carrico
Tommy and Janet	Jim Smith
Malinda Hudson	Denise Catron
Jerry Clemones	Judy Catron
Karen Rose	Mrs. R. P. Young
Mr. and Mrs. George F. Baker	
Mr. and Mrs. James F. Catron	

106

SOPHIA

Good Luck From

THETA SIGMA

Compliments of

A Friend

**Tommy
and
Truett**

SOPHIA

107

PATRON PAGE

Diane Taylor
Bonnie Webb
Judy O.
Terry Norfleet
Al Davis
Tommy Cooper
Nancy W.
Joyce Perry

1960 Sigma, Sophia:

108

SOPHIA

BEST WISHES

Modern Hi-Cap Tire Co.

617 W. Oak St.

SEE ED HOHSLEY

Thurston Cook Ford

St. Matthews

For a New or Used Car TW 5-4251

Farris Barber Shop
Lyndon, Ky.
3 Barbers, Most Modern
Phone TW 5-1301

Foster Farris, Prop.
Box 155
Lyndon, Ky.

SOPHIA

109

Geo. C. Richards & Co., Inc.

JEWELERS

124 W. Main St.

110

SOPHIA

Congratulations to

Sigma

on a fine magazine,
from

PI KAPPA TAU SOCIAL CLUB

**Franck Hardware
and
Supply Co., Inc.**

4224 Shelbyville Road
St. Matthews, Kentucky

TW 6-0363

Compliments of

**JERAYGRO
SOCIAL
CLUB**

SOPHIA

111

**CHEMICAL
PRODUCTS
CROP.**

Manufacturers of

HILLCREEK BRAND CHARCOAL AND BRIQUETTES

James M. Amin, Pres.

Phone JUniper 3-1887

Office: 314 River Road.
Plant: 4531 Bishop Lane

1960 Sigma, Sophia:

112

SOPHIA

<p>ST. MATTHEWS Feed and Seeds Garden and Lawn Supplies</p> <p>225 Chenoweth Lane Louisville 7, Ky. TW 6-4473</p>	<p>St. Matthews Apothecary <i>"Your Health Is Our Only Concern"</i> TWinbrook 5-2414 TWinbrook 5-2415 307 Wallace Ave. St. Matthews, Ky.</p> <hr/> <p>HAMMACK'S BEAUTY & GIFT SHOP 111 Cannon's Lane TWinbrook 6-9380</p>
---	---

<p>Compliments of MODERN FEMMES SOCIAL CLUB</p> <hr/> <p>PUCKETT'S SHELL SERVICE 4516 Shelbyville Road TW 3-5626</p>	<p>TWInbrook 6-1734 <i>Birds Eye Frosted Foods</i> ROPPEL'S MARKET Groceries and Meats Fresh Dressed Poultry Frankfort and Cannons Lane Louisville 6, Kentucky</p>
--	---

SOPHIA

113

<p>A Friend</p>	<p>EARL A. THOMAS SIGNS 125 St. Matthews Ave. St. Matthews, Ky. TW 6-9877</p>
------------------------------------	--

<p>Harding Pharmacy <i>Personalized Service</i> Taylorsville Road at Brown's Lane Phone GL 8-3249</p>	<p>Compliments of CHILTON'S TEXACO STATION 2701 Taylorsville Road Phone GL 8-9154</p>
---	---

114

SOPHIA

<p>Compliments of HICKORY HOUSE</p>

<p>MEIrose 4-3638 Complete Home Improvements</p> <p>BONDSTONE OF LOUISVILLE, INC. Exclusive Franchiser of Man-Made Stone and Siding</p> <p>1072 E. Kentucky St. Louisville, Ky.</p>
--

SOPHIA

115

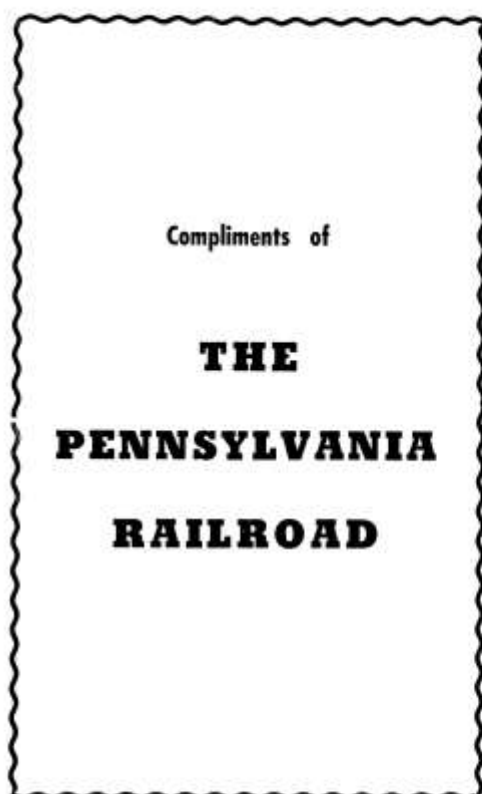
<p>Drs. Piatt & Piatt <i>CHIROPRACTORS</i> 209 Breckinridge Lane TW 5-3631</p>	<p>K. BROWN JEWELER St. Matthews Leading names in Sterling and Fine Watches</p>
---	---

<p>Binder's Standard Service Station 2901 Brownsboro Road Louisville 6, Ky.</p>	<p>MCDONALD'S HAMBURGERS Hike's Point across from McMahan Shopping Center</p>
--	--

1960 Sigma, Sophia:

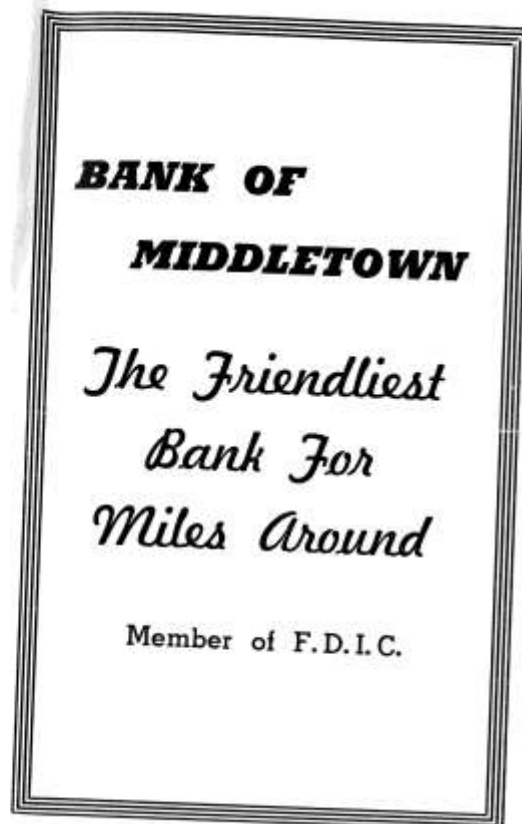
116

SOPHIA



SOPHIA

117



118

SOPHIA

