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The Harrodian

Volume I



Harrodsburg High School



Published by
The Senior Class
1926



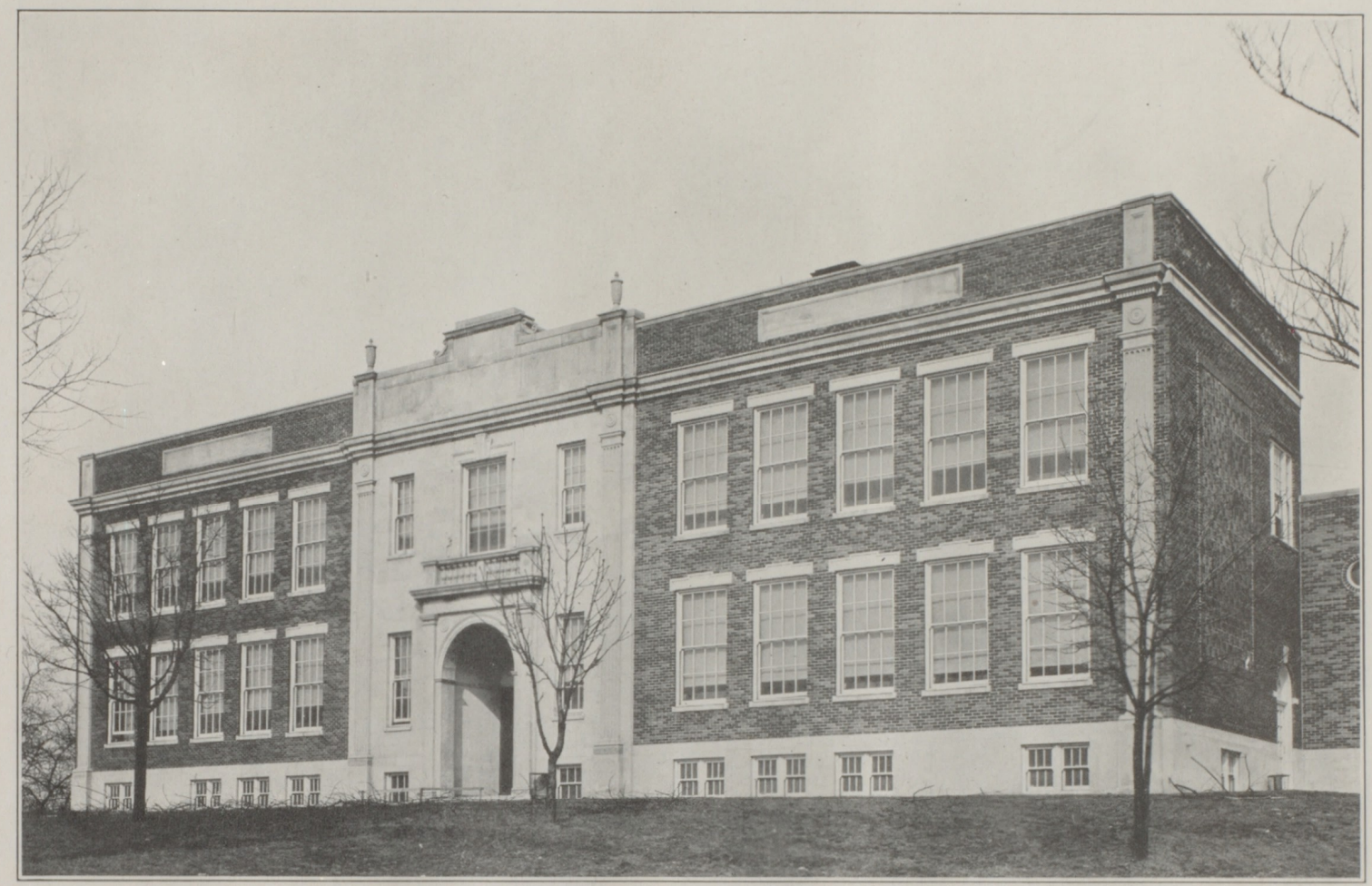
Dedication

∞

To

SUPT. A. K. McKEMIE

As a token of the esteem in which he is held by the Senior Class of 1926, and in appreciation of his ever-ready counsel and "fatherly" interest, this volume is dedicated.



HIGH SCHOOL



LIBRARY



HÁLL

HIGH SCHOOL

The Harrodsburg High School, completed in February, 1924, is the first unit of three planned by the Board of Education to house the grades of a Junior and Senior High School. In heating and lighting this building meets modern requirements, while in beauty of a simple and dignified order it is surpassed by few.

To the building shown in the photograph has been added during the year a wing which comprises in its main room an auditorium seating seven hundred and a gymnasium. For auditorium purposes there is a large and well proportioned stage at one end, while the other is occupied by a balcony and booth for picture machine. On the main floor the seats are of the movable type and will be cleared away during the winter season for basketball, handball and other indoor games. It is hoped, through the addition of this wing, that Harrodsburg will again be privileged to hear excellent music, lectures and plays and that the pupils of the school may find valuable training in oratory, declamation, school plays and musical contests.

The last unit to be added will be a similar wing, housing the seventh and eighth grades, now at the North Main Street school, as well as shops for manual training, and kitchen and sewing rooms for domestic science. When this is realized the city of Harrodsburg will have done generously by the children so far as material considerations are involved.



BOARD OF EDUCATION

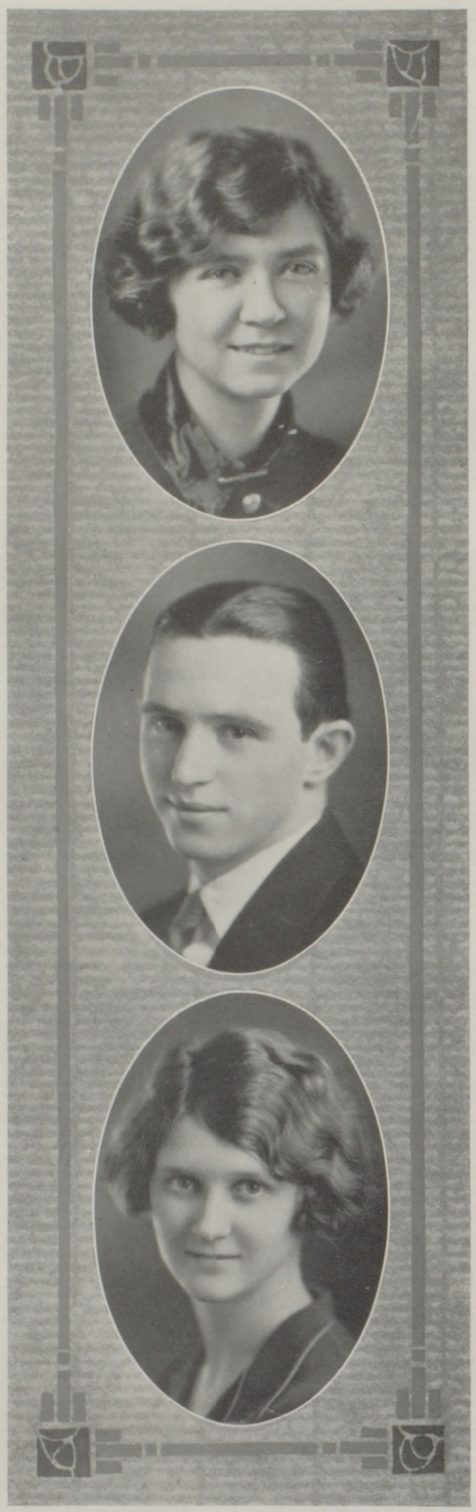
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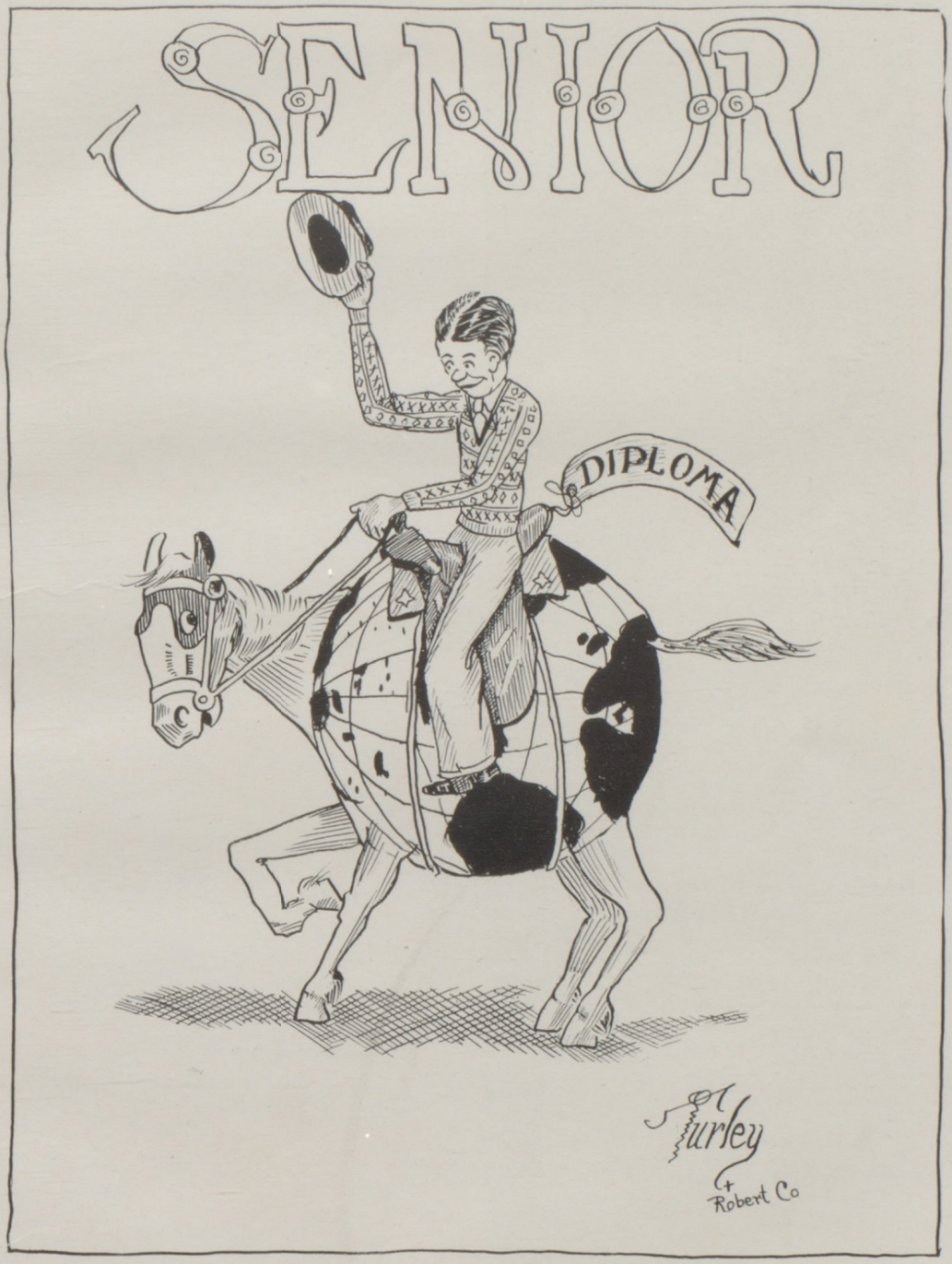


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English
Senior Class Adviser


SENIOR
DIPLOMA
Turley
Robert Co



EULA BEST

It may well be said that she's tidy and neat,
Poetic by nature, alluring and sweet.

LEE TAYLOR ISON

Manly, courageous, steadfast and true
With strength sufficient to will and to do.

President of Senior Class.

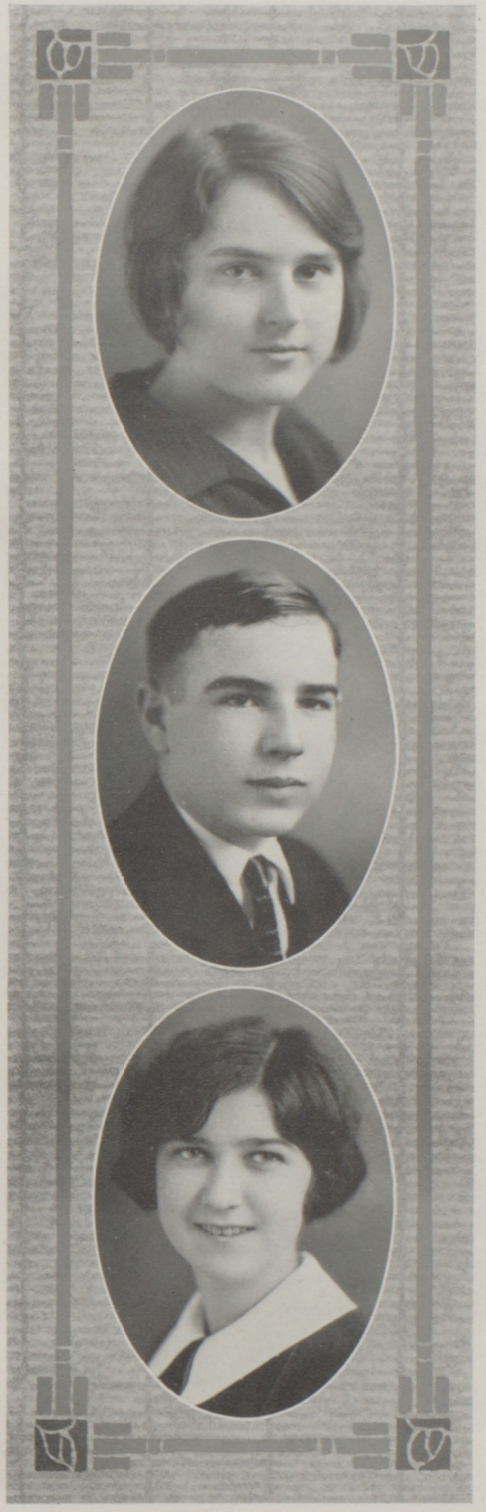
VIRGINIA CAREY

Charming in manner and envied by all,
For throwing goals in basketball.

SARA VAN ARSDALLE

Be it hard work or talents that bro't Sara fame,
We all rest assured she played a fair game.

Vice-President of Senior class.

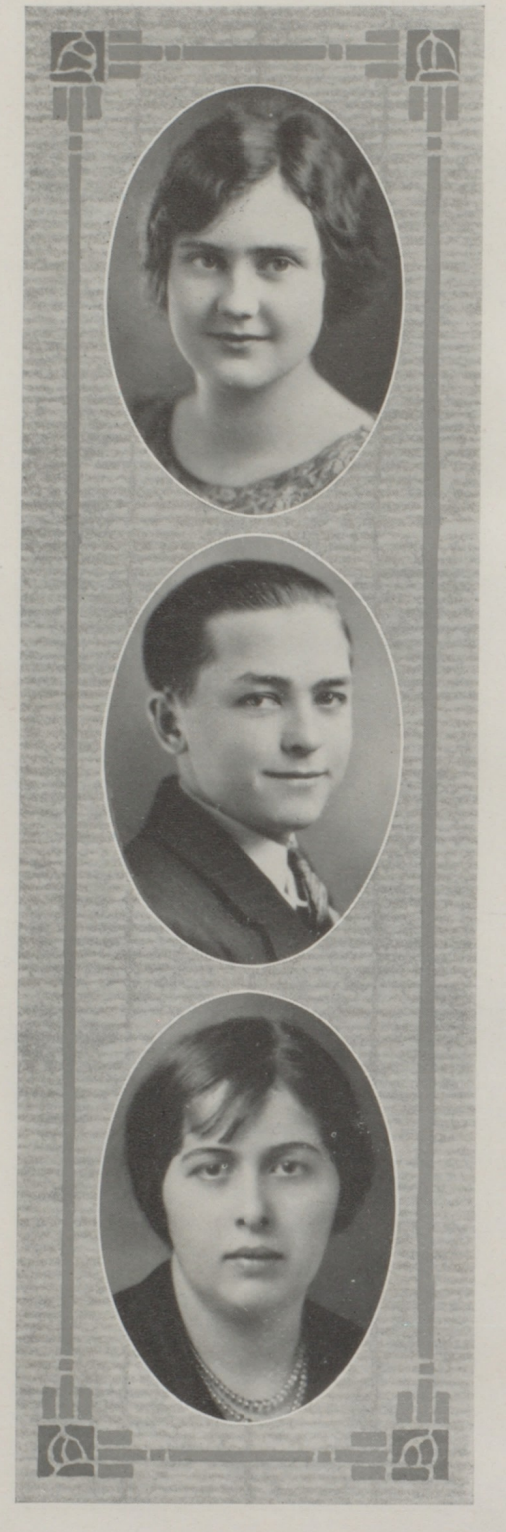


JACK BUSTER

Small is his stature, but lucky the one
Who knows him for all the good he has done.

ANNELLE DAVENPORT

"Nature made her what she is
And ne'er made such another."



PHOEBE SOAPER

Any little thing she may do or say
Will bring sunshine on a cloudy day.

Secretary of Senior class.

CARLOS TROWER

If it takes a wise person to win in the race,
Step back, King Solomon, give Carlos your place.

President of Latin Club.

TAVNER ADAMS

She's a true-born leader with nature so good,
That she pushed our class forward as none other could.

Editor-in-Chief of Annual.
Treasurer of Senior class.

MARY NEAL ALLIN

Just an all around girl who is well worth her salt,
Ambitious and brilliant with scarcely a fault.



GILBERT NOOE

Few can surpass his artistic skill
And the good things about him would volumes fill.

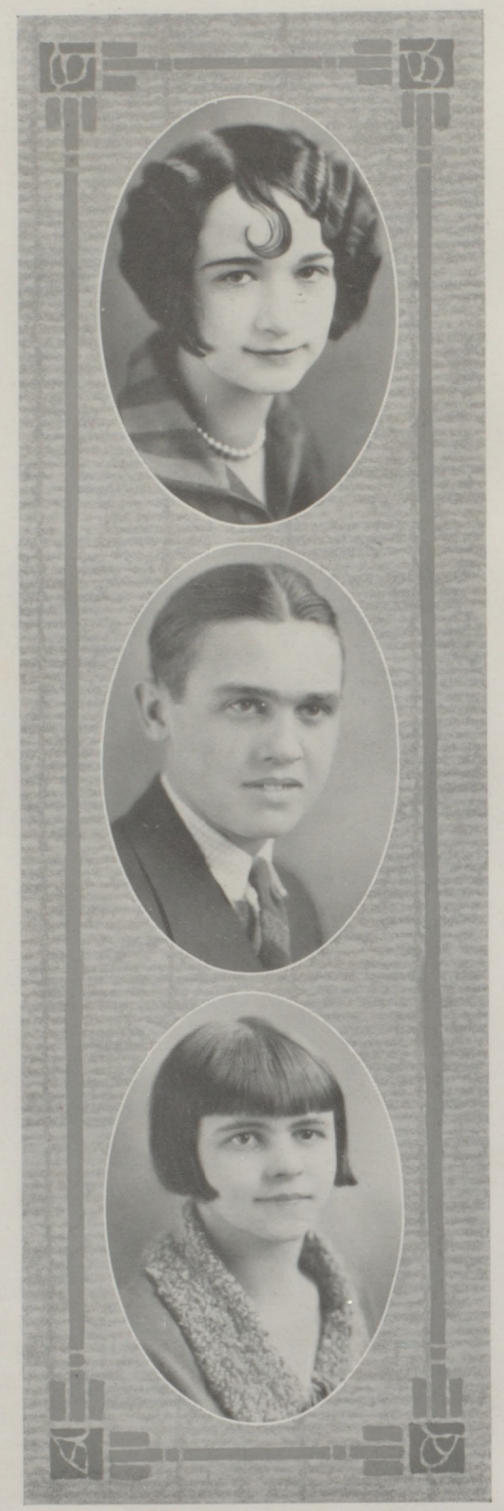


CHRISTINE HUFF

If Webster were to live today
She'd make him forget what he wanted to say.

Advertising Editor of Annual.





LENA CLOYD

Quiet and modest all the while,
Wearing the Mona Lisa smile.

Assistant Editor of Annual.

RUSSELL CAMPBELL

Babe Ruth is large, while Russell is small,
But there isn't much difference when it comes to baseball.

FRANCES CORBY

"Happy-go-lucky" is the best way to be,
And nobody knows it better than she.

GRACE SANDERS

"A creature far too wise and good,
For human nature's daily food."

Secretary and treasurer of Latin club.



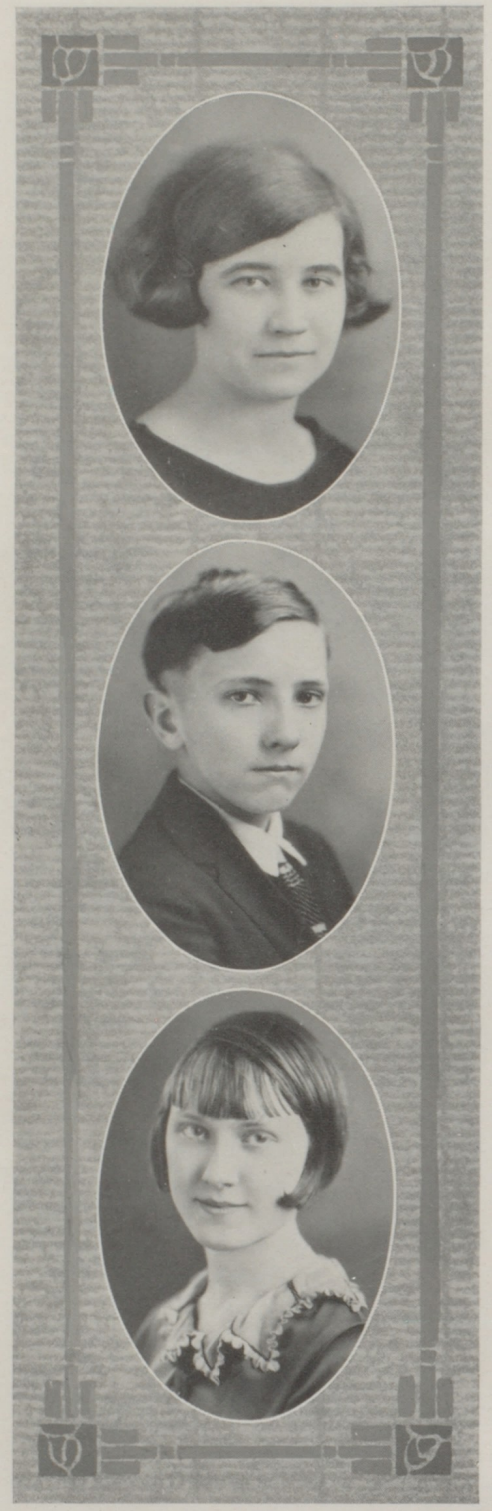
J. D. BAXTER

He's the sheik of our lot,
But, well then, why not?

Business Manager of Annual.

MARY ALYCE CURRENS

Beneath her brown eyes glow the wealth
Of simple beauty and rustic health.



LEALIA GRIGSBY

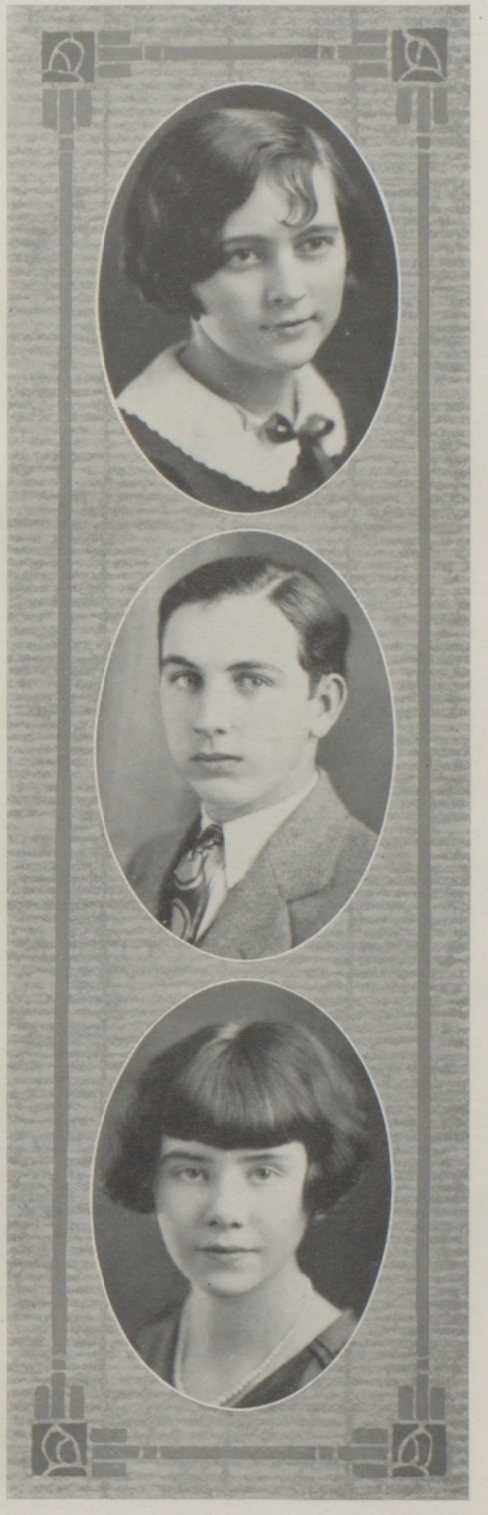
Here's a nimble tongue that sends forth much wit,
Wherever she goes she will make a "big hit."

CLAUDE HUNGATE

He's a sly little elf and quick as a wink,
But he never takes time to really think.

CHRISTINE CARTER

A wizard in Latin, a shark in Math,
All will be blest who cross her path.



ZELLA BEST

Like a rose, she's fair to look on
Ever fresh from dusk till dawn.

EDWIN TEATER

A handsome boy who plays and looks
The part of a hero in movie books.

BERNICE BURTON

"And still we gaze and still the wonder grows,
That one small head can carry all she knows."



FRANCES CASSELL

She's very up-to-date and that,
Is why she always wants to chat.

LEON GIBSON

It is in Geometry that Leon shines,
Tho' he thinks in angles instead of straight lines.

CORA V. MARTIN

"A mind at ease with all below,
A heart whose love is innocent."

President of Senior Literary Society.



KATHERINE GILLIS

Slow to wrath, but quick to say
A kind word in a kind way.

ALMA TEATER

She's always ready to lend a hand
And help any cause that school days de-
mand.



MARY AGNES RENFRO

She's much liked by all because of her sense,
And we see her succeeding many years hence.

BERNICE SUTHERLAND

His smile is so winsome, his manner so nice,
That the girls think he's made of sugar and spice.

SENIOR CLASS HISTORY

'Twas a notable day in September when we, the class of '22, ventured into the higher realms of learning and, timid, yet eager, found ourselves at the beginning of a long trail, the trail whose end was commencement four years later.

Our building was bad and its accommodations few, but no king sitting on his throne ever felt more important than we who occupied seats of the mighty Freshmen and listened to our own trembling voices repeat with Miss Henderson, "Stella est pulchra," or solve for Miss Rupley the equation "a+b=c." Wise students, too, we were until the first month tests, then, "Of all sad words of tongues or pen, the saddest were these, it might have been—70." Profiting, therefore, by our failures we applied ourselves with greater diligence to our tasks and at the close of the year, having safely passed the crisis, were awarded the title of Sophomore.

To be a Freshman means much, but to be a Sophomore means more. No longer were we mocked and chided by our upper classmen, no longer did the recitation bell send a thrill up and down our spines, but trusting to fate we worked with a will and at the end of the first semester were assured not only of our passing from A to B, but also of our passing from the old building to the new. At this our joy was complete, for in reality the magnificence and splendor of the Harrodsburg High School, so long dreamed of, surpassed our fondest expectations.

Since new environment gives new vigor, our group of girls, under the leadership of Miss Armstrong, was soon declared the very best class in school. (We later learned that this was usually true of every Sophomore class.)

When one aspires to Juniorship they are nearing the top of the ladder. Therefore, we seriously realized our position and put forth our efforts conscientiously with one goal in view, that of gaining knowledge. All moved smoothly, the monotony being occasionally broken by a trip to Lexington,

which our able and much-loved professor delightfully chaperoned to the Woodland Auditorium for concerts and entertainments.

Thus ended the first term and the only thing worthy of note in the second term, or creating much excitement, was the harmful yet rule breaking prank played on April 1.

Ah, the glory and honor of being a Senior! How long we had anticipated and how hard we had worked for the privilege. It is ours.

"Ours not to reason why!
Ours but to do or die!

The end of the trail is in sight and, weary, but triumphant, we will rest for a while before going forth to take our places in the great arena with thousands of others, who, like ourselves, must strive and hope to conquer—"Else why born?"



SENIOR CHARACTERISTICS

NAME	DUBBED	APPEARANCE	HOBBY	AMBITION	TEN YEARS HENCE
T. Adams	Tab	Spacious	Eating chocolate	Edit an Annual	Secretary of War
Mary N. Allin	Muchy	Carefree	Coon hunting	Do something unusual	Married
E. Best	E.	Neat	Rhyming	Rival Amy Lowell	Poetry, poetry everywhere
J. D. Baxter	Jade	Nifty	Sedanning	None	Still going
John Buster	Jack	Foxy	Farming	Raise fine pigs	Raising "cane" in Congress
B. Burton	Brownie	Shy	Arguing	Go to Louisiana	Home again
Z. Best	Z.	Pretty	High grades	Get all "A's"	Teacher in H. H. S.
R. Campbell	Rusty	Foreign	Baseball	Be great	Jerking sodas
V. Carey	Ginnie	Wide-awake	Basketball	Beat Burgin	Tickling typewriter keys
C. Carter	Cricket	Solemn	Latin	Be a physician	Selling patent medicine
F. Cassell	Blond	Frivolous	"Possum" hunting	Be a teacher	Still being taught
L. Cloyd	Lenie	Flapper	Giggling	Graduate	Editress of Snappy Stories
M. Alyce Currens	Big "C"	Pleasant	Being nice	Love and be loved	Housekeeping
A. Davenport*	Peter	Stylish	Flirting	Find a man	Still advertising
F. Corby	Bill	Together	Eating	Be a stenographer	Caged in an office
L. Grigsby	Sam		Talking	Capture George	Successful
L. Gibson	Gip	Undecided	Stepping out	Do the Charleston	Living in Springfield

SENIOR CHARACTERISTICS

NAME	DUBBED	APPEARANCE	HOBBY	AMBITION	TEN YEARS HENCE
K. Gillis	Kitty	Like a Frosh	Playing cards	Be wild	A noted vamp
C. Huff	Chris	Perfect "48"	Expounding	Live on Lexington Pike	Drinking milk to reduce
C. Hungate	Claudius	Haunted	Love stories	Grow up	Five feet tall
L. T. Ison	Neep	Above the rest	Managing	Tour the world	A "Bath Steward"
C. Martin	Coty	Attractive	Camping	Gain 10 lbs.	Running a boys' school
G. Nooe	Ray	Stately	Motorcycling	Assist Edison	Painting portraits
G. Patterson	Gad	Short	Studying	Pass in Geom.	Composing originals
M. A. Renfro	Aggie	Bright	Bragging	Be one of the "400"	399—still climbing
Z. Anna Rue	Freckles	Serious	Cleaning the school	Be a violinist	Breaking men's hearts
P. Soaper	Phebe	Charming	Tennis	Sweet Briar	Congressman's wife
B. Sutherland	Kayo	In love	Girls	Get a girl	A Blue Beard
G. Sanders	Gracie	Dignified	Books	Co-ed at "State"	Book agent
C. Trower	Goldie	Superior	Reading Conrad	Go to West Point	A general
A. Teater	Slim	Practical	Her brother	Pass "Chemistry"	Just passed it
E. Teater	Shelt	Pious	Business	Be a banker	Plowing
S. VanArsdall	Diddy	Smiling	Reading Virgil	Be a "Gym" teacher	Successor to Miss Casey

CLASS SONG

I.

This, the Class of Twenty-six,
  Before you now we stand;
We've braved the struggles for four long years
  And we've met them hand in hand.
But now that our work is o'er,
  Out into the world we go
To answer the call that comes to us all
  And our fitness for service show.

II.

We know not what the future holds,
  Only what the past has brought,
But of one thing we're certain—
  We've reached the goal we sought.
We've traveled together the long, long road
  And now we've come to the end,
We say good-bye on this last day
  Not as foes, but friend to friend.

Chorus

Oh! here's to Harrodsburg High,
  The best school in the land,
Far above all other high schools
  It will always stand.
Whatever we may do,
  Or whatever we may say,
We will always remember Harrodsburg High
  In the very best sort of a way.

Class Will

We, the Class of 1926, being about to pass out of this sphere of education, in full possession of over-taxed nerves, over-worked brains, and over-crowded minds, do make and publish this our last will and testament.

Item

We give and bequeath to the dear faculty, who have been our instructors in all the wisdom of the ages, a sweet and unbroken succession of restful nights and peaceful dreams. It has been a hard strain on them, for Seniors are said to be at all times and under all conditions difficult to manage. But they have all done their duty and verily now shall they have their reward.

Item

We give and bequeath to the Junior Class all such boys as were not able to keep pace with such brilliant girls as compose the majority of our class, trusting that the Junior girls may be able to hold firmly to them and steer them firmly next year through the gates of commencement, that they may not share in the humiliations that have been ours at not being able to "hold our men folks"—as the women of the world would put it.

Item

The following may seem but trifling bequests, but we hope they may be accepted, not as worthless things lavishly thrown away because we can no longer keep them, but as valuable assets to those who may receive them, and a continual reminder of the generosity of heart displayed in our free and full bestowal.

I. To Miss Henderson and Miss Armstrong the silence in the halls.

II. To Lucille Ison, Tavner Adams' "much ado about nothing" spirit.

III. To J. D. Turley, Jack Buster's interest in Margaret Riley.

IV. To the Freshmen we leave basements as parking space for kiddie cars, tricycles and milk bottles.

V. To Nelva Currens and Evelyn Houchins, Grace Sanders' and Annelle Davenport's ability to sing.

VI. To Leva Taylor, Christine Huff's oratorical ability.

VII. To Norman Bertram, Bernice Sutherland's sleeping sickness.

VIII. To anyone who needs it, Leon Gibson's bluff.

IX. To Campbell Menaugh, J. D. Baxter's credits.

X. To Thelma Moreland, Christine Carter's parking space for her car.

XI. To Alma Latta, Frances Corby's gab.

XII. To James Davenport, Russell Campbell's secret of playing third base.

XIII. To Elizabeth VanArsdall, Lena Cloyd's ancestors. She feels she will not need them anymore. She can face the world behind her own coat of paint.

XIV. To Viola Parks, Gladys Patterson's meekness.

Now we do hereby constitute and appoint the said Principal sole executor of this, our last will and testament. In witness whereof, we, the Class of 1926, the testators, have to this, our last will, set our hands and seal this, the 31st day of May, one thousand nine hundred and twenty-six.



CLASS POEM

Today is the day of rejoicing. Our trials and troubles are ended,
Ended with smiles and with tears, are our High School varied experiences.
Only a memory remains—pleasant, yet mixed with sadness
Of hours joyous and gay, of hours filled with gloom and depression.
Today is the day of gladness. Behind us are the weeks of hard study,
What have we won in school, in this the school of great learning,
Where boys join themselves together to live like brothers thereafter,
Where girls entering these halls spent days of great joy and much sadness?
Wasted were some of those hours and the days are forever departed,
Scattered like dust and leaves, when the mighty blasts of the tempest
Seize them and whirl them aloft and sprinkle them far o'er the country,
Naught but memories remain, memories of achievement and failure.
Ye who believe in students that hope and endure and are patient,
Ye who believe in the adventures of this great education,
List to the joyful story that is told by the poet of this year,
List to a tale of adventure as told by one of our High School.
Should you ask me from whence are gathered this band of courageous students,
For our campus and class room, I'd tell you

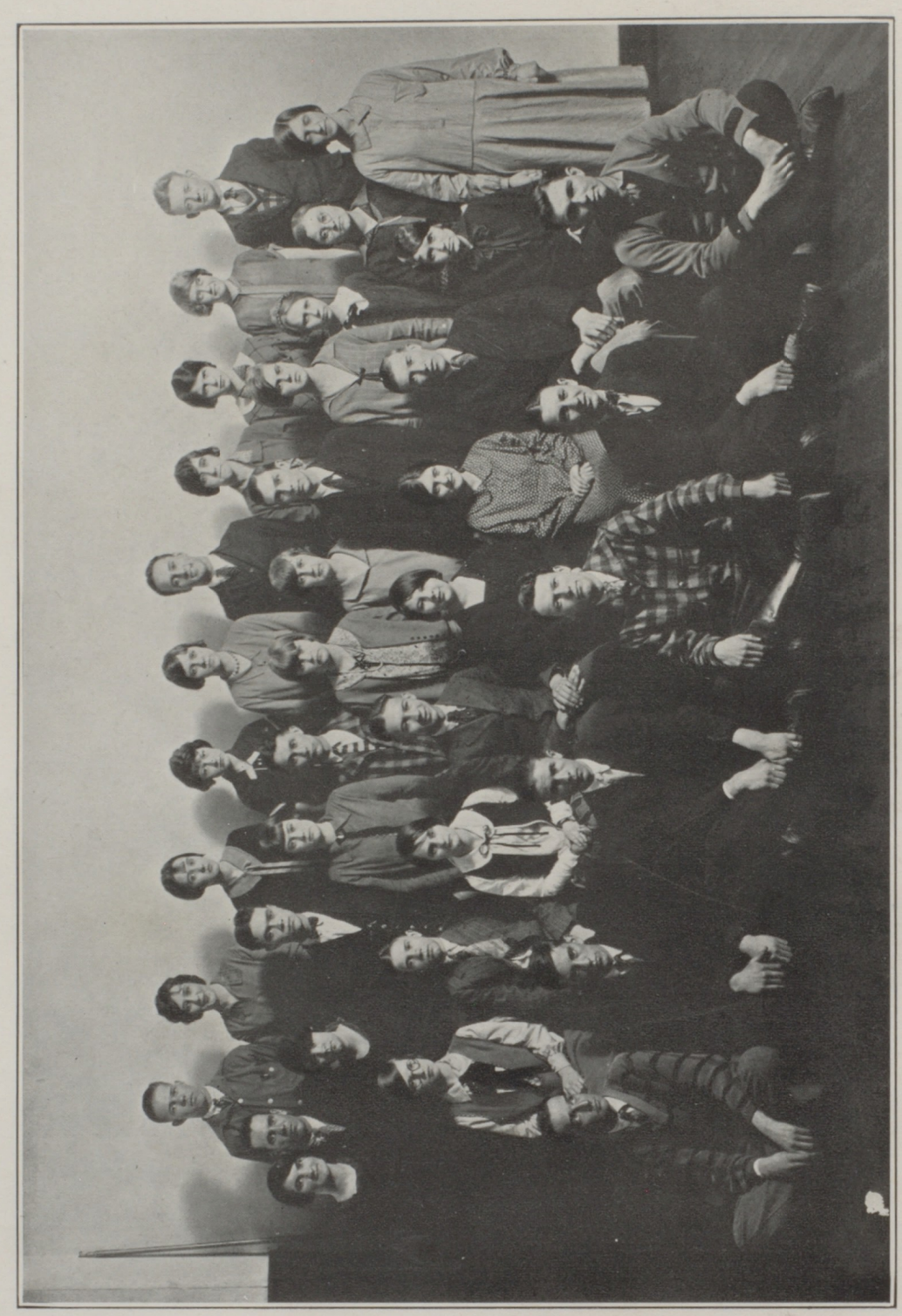
They came from the schools of the county and from the eighth grade of our city.
Here they met on the campus and with bashful eyes looked at each other,
Silent, timid, uncertain, and green as ever were Freshmen.
But the teachers of various classes and the noble Superintendent
Looked with compassion upon them and met them with smiles and welcome,
For they knew they were very young and very ignorant children.
Month after month went by, months filled with sorrow and gladness,
Within the various rooms as classmates they strove together
Wrestling with difficult problems that the teachers set ever before them,
Until the year passed away, yes, passed and left them still living.
Sophomores now were they and ready for their vacation,
Happily down the street they went with shouts of rejoicing.
The next year brought added problems, such as tried their bold spirits,
But with courage undaunted they strove till they found themselves Juniors.
Busy and cheerful were they, hoping, working and planning.
Often in groups they were seen holding sage counsel together,
With pride they would say to each other, "See what we have accomplished!"

"Great deeds we have done in the past, greater things we will do in the future,
That our classmates and parents and teachers may speak with pride of our progress."
Trials they had, to be sure, but they had learned how to meet them,
Only the fear of a zero at times disturbed their serenity.
Gaily they worked together and eagerly longed for the coming
Of the day when with the wisdom of Solomon they would go forth from the Halls of Learning.
At last three long years were ended, and they as Seniors were happy,
Looking toward the end of the way which now was not very far distant.
Then came examinations, days of excitement and trouble,
Brave hearts trembled with fear lest, when tried, they should find themselves wanting,
But the tests were over at last and the graduates passed from the High School.
Mighty, the Seniors go forth, but not to a life of inaction,
Out in the world they will take their place in the army of workers.

—Eula Best.

JUNIOR





JUNIOR CLASS

JUNIOR CLASS HISTORY

Looking at the famous Junior Class of '26 one would never guess that just two short years ago we entered High School as fifty trembling Freshmen. Some of our number were survivors of our city graded school, while others were recruits from the ranks of county pupils. High were our hopes, but low was our courage on that eventful morning when we presented ourselves as targets for the sarcastic criticisms of the mighty Sophomores.

The work was hard, but zeal and enthusiasm helped us over most of the rough places. One task assigned to us was very difficult. All pupils in the school were required to write an essay on "Pioneer Life in Kentucky," as their part in the celebration of the one hundred and fiftieth anniversary of the founding of our town. We all wrote, but none of us was lucky enough to receive the prize. This year, like all Freshman years, was uneventful because all class activities were confined to Juniors and Seniors.

When September came we were no longer timid Freshmen, but sophisticated Sophomores. The class had decreased in numbers because some had dropped out and others had changed schools. This year was very much like the preceding one, with only an occasional break in the monotony. The most sensational event of the year came on the first of April, when we, encouraged by the examples of the Seniors and Juniors, joined in a general revolt and cut school for the entire day. We also participated in the punishment which followed!

As usual, the faculty departed in a body to attend the annual meeting of the K. E. A., and we took advantage of our holiday and gave a picnic at High Bridge, the mecca of high school picnickers.

When we assembled this year as Juniors, only thirty-five of the original fifty answered roll call. We decided that, in order to start well, we would once again journey to High Bridge, and then come back and settle down to real work.

The class was organized early, and we voted to buy a pennant which has never been bought. We also decided to give a Hallowe'en party. Miss Josephine Morgan very generously offered her home, and the affair was a great success.

The year has been a good one, and we are looking forward to next year as the best one of our high school career. May we make it such!

JUBILANT JUNIORS

B is for Bertram so silent and slow,
The boys call him "Sleepy" which fits him just so.

C stands for Cocanougher, a mouthful to say,
Whose talent in drama is shown in each play.

D is for Durr—so sylph like and small,
If voiceless, he wouldn't be noticed at all.

E is for Everett whose last name is Black,
Whenever he's tardy we'd like him to "smack."

F is for a lad whose surname is Florin
Who is noted for producing the dangerous chlorine.

H is for Henderson who broadcasts so well
That the "fans" think they're hearing W H L.

J is for Julian who comes now and then;
If asked why he's absent he always asks "When?"

K is for a boy by the name of Kays,
Onie is known for his studious ways.

M is for Moore—so this boy explains,
But how do we know—when we can't read his name?

Another M stands for our player, Menaugh,
He throws the best ball you most ever saw.

P is for Pollard who aspires to be
As great a musician as Paderewski.

R stands for Ralph—of them there are two;
If they keep on at this rate they may some day get thru.

T stands for Turley with manners so fine,
As an artist he'll be the best in his line.

T, too, is for Thomas whose last name is King,
Whose knowledge to the surface 'tis quite hard to bring.

V is for Van Divier with first name romantic,
Whose ambition it is to roam the Atlantic.

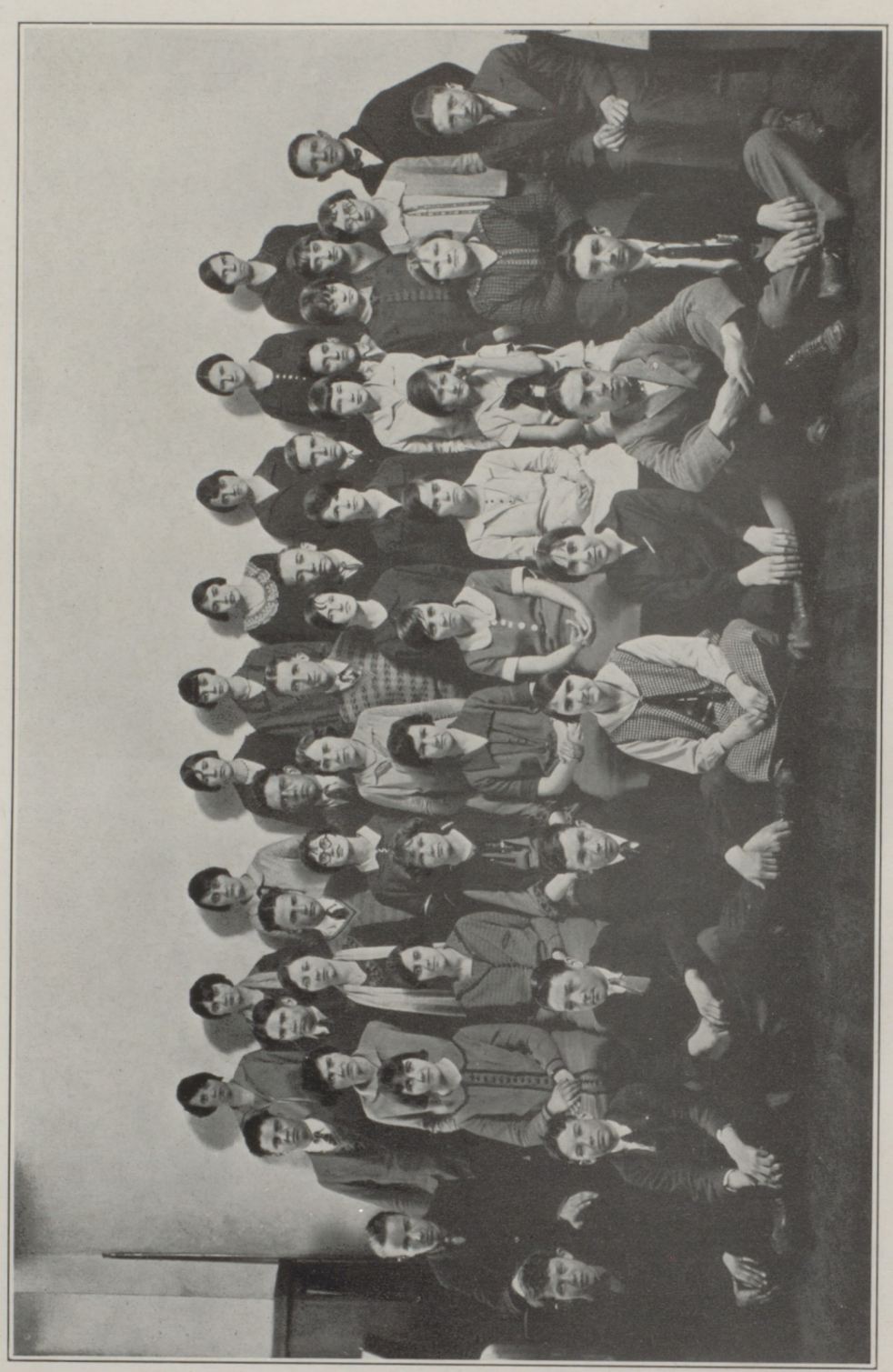
Last, but not least, is our popular Pierce,
Whose attacks on girls' hearts are certainly fierce.

The Junior girls are destined to fame
And it gives one great pleasure to call them by name.
There's Lucille and Alma, whose joy is not complete
Unless Elizabeth VanArsdall they happen to meet.
And Viola Parks is always seen
Walking home with Josephine.
Mary Graves is a blonde of great renown
While Estelle rarely wears a frown.
Mr. McKemie is proud of Lottie so wise
And Elizabeth Sorrell who speaks with her eyes.
Mina Ria likes to study and learn what she may,
Nelva Currens has always a kind word to say.
"Pat" is athletic and sings like a bird,
The sweetest songs one ever heard.
By being so pretty and looking her best,
Thelma won our beauty contest.
Archie has found a place in all hearts;
Lois completes the things that she starts.
Margie fears only a Geometry exam
And Leva can pass without having to cram.
Mary Helen is tall but gets by just the same,
While Virginia is short and does never complain.
So here's wishing them luck their whole life through
Wherever they are, whatever they do.

—Lena Cloyd.

SOPHOMORES





SOPHOMORE CLASS

SOPHOMORE CLASS HISTORY

On September 15, 1924, we, with inward gayety but outward gravity, presented ourselves as candidates for admission to H. H. S.

When time for enrollment came the high tide of excitement began to ebb and our courage gave place to a feeling of depression. "Conscience makes cowards of us all" and the remembrance of C's which might have been A's and B's caused us to blush and stammer in the presence of the august body of new teachers.

Heretofore we had been accustomed to remain in one room all day, but now every few minutes at the sound of a bell we found ourselves pushing and being pushed out of the rooms and into the corridors, frantically rushing to and fro in search of the room and teacher where we were next due.

Not only were we confronted with new teachers and customs, but, what was worse, with new subjects. Instead of "Twinkle, Twinkle, Little Star," with which we had been familiar since childhood, we now heard our classmates speaking falteringly in an unknown tongue, "Mica, Mica, Parva Stella."

And again, instead of 3+3=6, we are expected to learn that x+y=6. Stranger and more strange!

As time wore on the strangeness gradually passed away and a little of our former courage was revived. And in spite of the sneers of our superiors (?), Seniors, Juniors and Sophomores, we, with a few zeros and several A's, came to the end of our first semester.

Now we were allowed to enter the forbidden front door which hitherto had been reserved for the faculty while we had to drag our tired feet to the side door. We appreciated the privilege, but sighed for other worlds to conquer and looked with envious eyes upon the Seniors who had Library and Hall privileges and who might, at the risk of being sent home, cut class occasionally.

Nothing of uncommon interest happened until April first, when the majority of the students played hookey. Only a few of the Freshmen took part in the general revolt, they having not been in high school long enough to become immune to the rigors of a five-hour session in study hall.

With the coming of May twenty-seventh, we Freshmen celebrated our hard won victories with a picnic at High Bridge.

Almost before we realized it, September had come again and as sophisticated Sophomores we again took our places in the rank and file. At roll call several were missing. Some had grown weary and had fallen by the way while others had launched their frail barks upon matrimonial seas.

New class officers were elected and class pins were selected and ordered. This year was very like the preceding one, only at its end we find that we have grown in stature, self-confidence and knowledge. May we, as Juniors, continue as we have begun and exemplify in our work our class motto: "To the Stars Through Bolts and Bars."



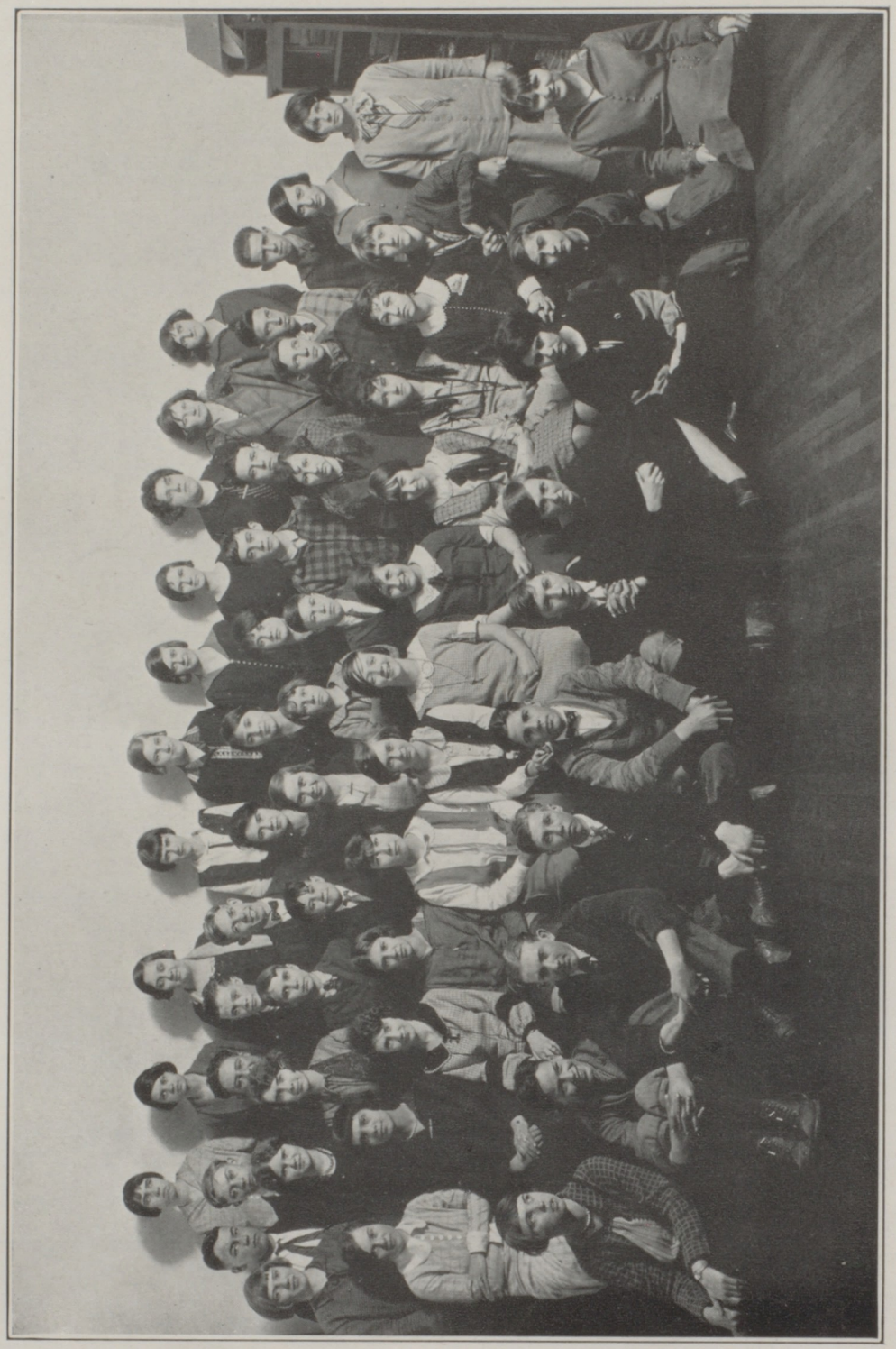
SOPHOMORE SHEIKS!

There are eighteen sophisticated sophomore sheiks
With changeable voices in shrieks and in squeaks,
Their sweaters and ties can be seen for a mile
And the shine on their hair, oh boy, makes you smile.
At Latin and Algebra they're not very good,
But English and History they'd learn if they could,
Of drawing and music this class has its store
For with Armstrong and Bonta who could ask more?
From morning till night we hear Edwin Rue's giggles
And at the same time we see James Martin's wiggles.
Speaking of wiggles there are others we might mention,
To Soaper and Sanders we call your attention.
At this time the class interest is centered in dancing,

But really to be honest we must call it prancing;
To master the "Charleston" is their latest ambition
And if they succeed sad will be their condition.
Many's the time they cast languishing glances
Toward fair maidens who do not repel their advances.
And there we confess that Cupid's sharp dart
Has pierced to the depths the vice-president's heart.
There's one among us who has bravely withstood
All the arts and the wiles that the rest think so good.
The even tenor of his way Haldon does keep,
He studies till ten, then to bed and asleep.
But now ere we close we give you your due
And say with all truth—Sophomores, to you,
In play and in work you're honest and fair
And we've always found you to be on the square.

FRESHMEN





FRESHMAN CLASS

FRESHMAN CLASS HISTORY

On September 7, 1925, we entered H. H. S. with shaking knees and "runaway" hearts. We did not know where to go or what to do, but after a time some of the advanced students took pity on us and showed us to our rooms. To classify fifty or sixty Freshmen takes time, so for almost a week we roamed about the corridors like "lost sheep."

We were told fearful stories of long hours which we would spend in a place called "Study Hall," if we broke the rules, and as we did not know the rules we were afraid to move without asking permission. In a few weeks we learned the "thou shalts" and "thou shalt nots," and by Christmas, while not exactly model students, we were quite well behaved.

Examinations seemed to come very soon. We were told by everyone how fearful they were. Exams! The very name made our knees shake and hands tremble. But we lived through them and the fittest survived. And now we are looking forward to next year, when we will be Sophomores and we can treat others as others have treated us.

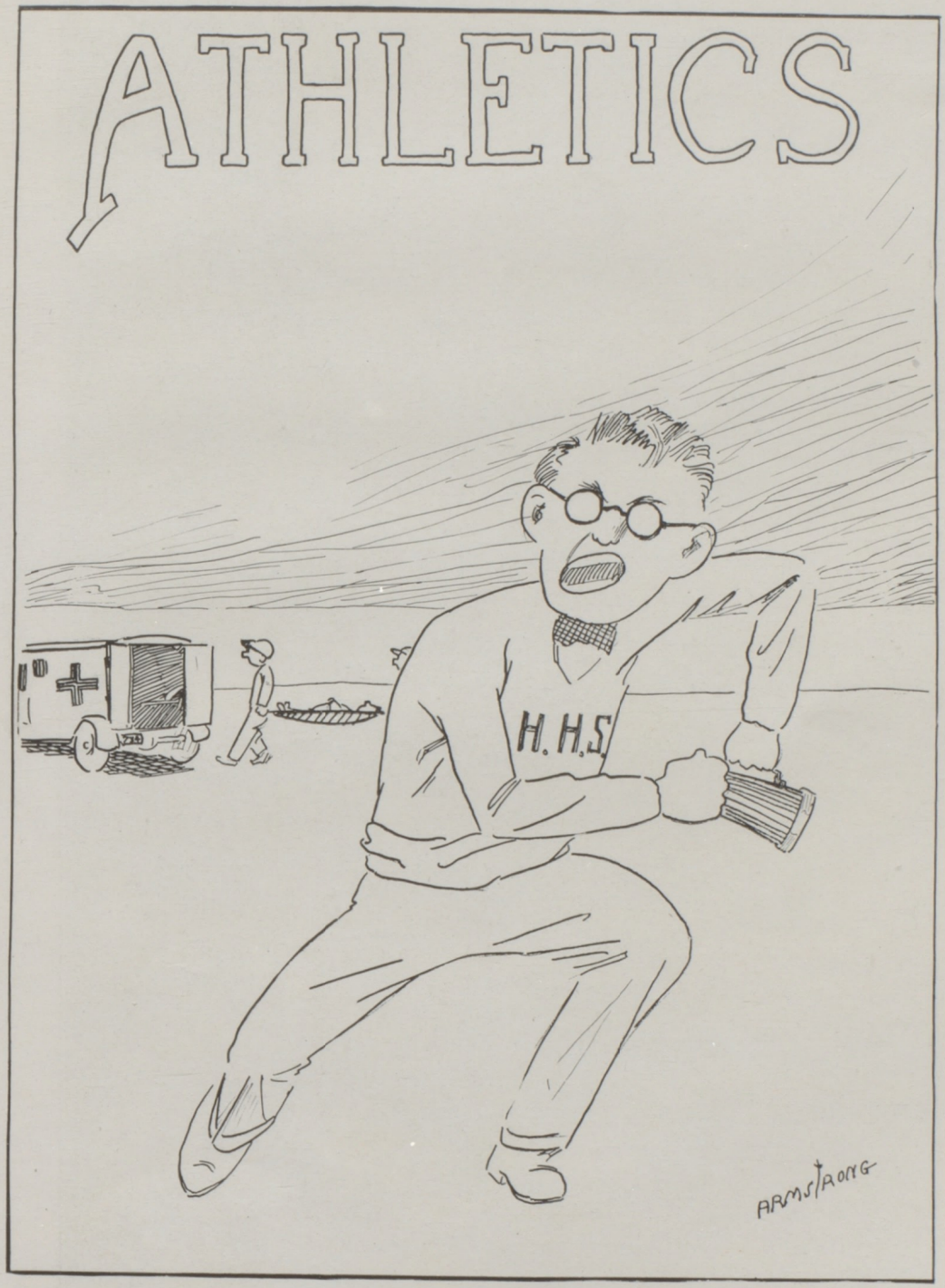
—Alma Ballard.

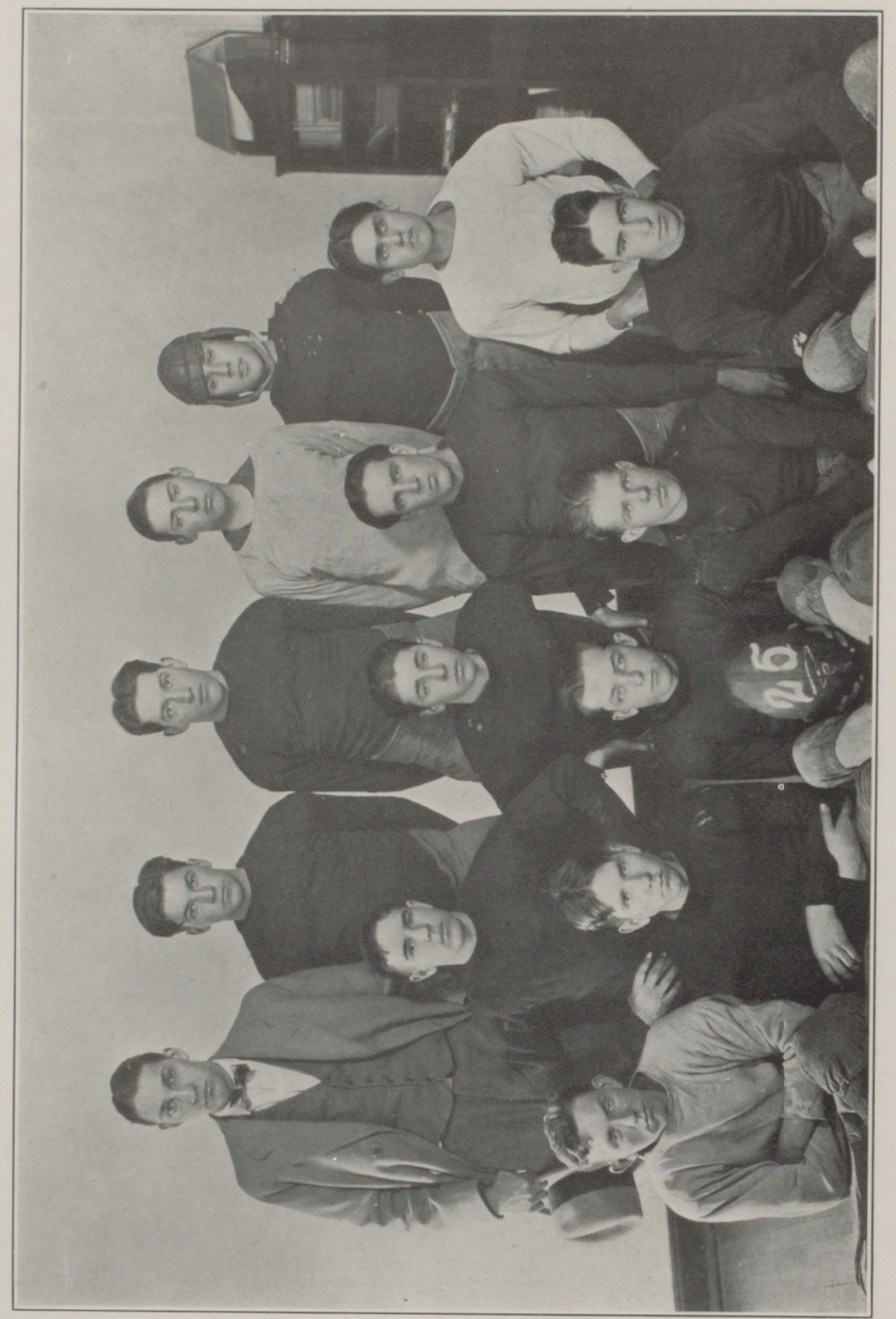
FRESHMEN FUNNIES

∞∞∞

Hollie ..... Present all day
Lewis ..... Sitting all through study period
Edna ..... Being on time
Benice ..... Not vamping
Edgar ..... Carrying no books
Burford ..... Not smiling
Susie ..... Reciting without giggling
Horace C. ..... Sitting up straight
Helene ..... With a "seventy"
Bishop ..... Passing into 9A English
Sadie ..... With her head up
Bush ..... Paying court to the girls
Elsie ..... Not whispering
Edward Lee ..... Reciting loud enough to be heard
James ..... Not on his dignity
Margie ..... Not giggling
Allen ..... Looking over Alma's shoulder
Horace W. ..... Asking questions apropos of nothing
Cecil ..... Losing her temper
Velma ..... Dancing the Charleston
Effie and Margaret ..... Not talking

ATHLETICS





FOOTBALL TEAM

FOOTBALL

Football, as it is played by our High School, has not been a brilliant success. Our teams have been not so much "outplayed" as "outweighed" by the opposing teams. We are proud to say that what they have lacked in size they have made up in grit and have everywhere and at all times manifested the true fighting spirit.

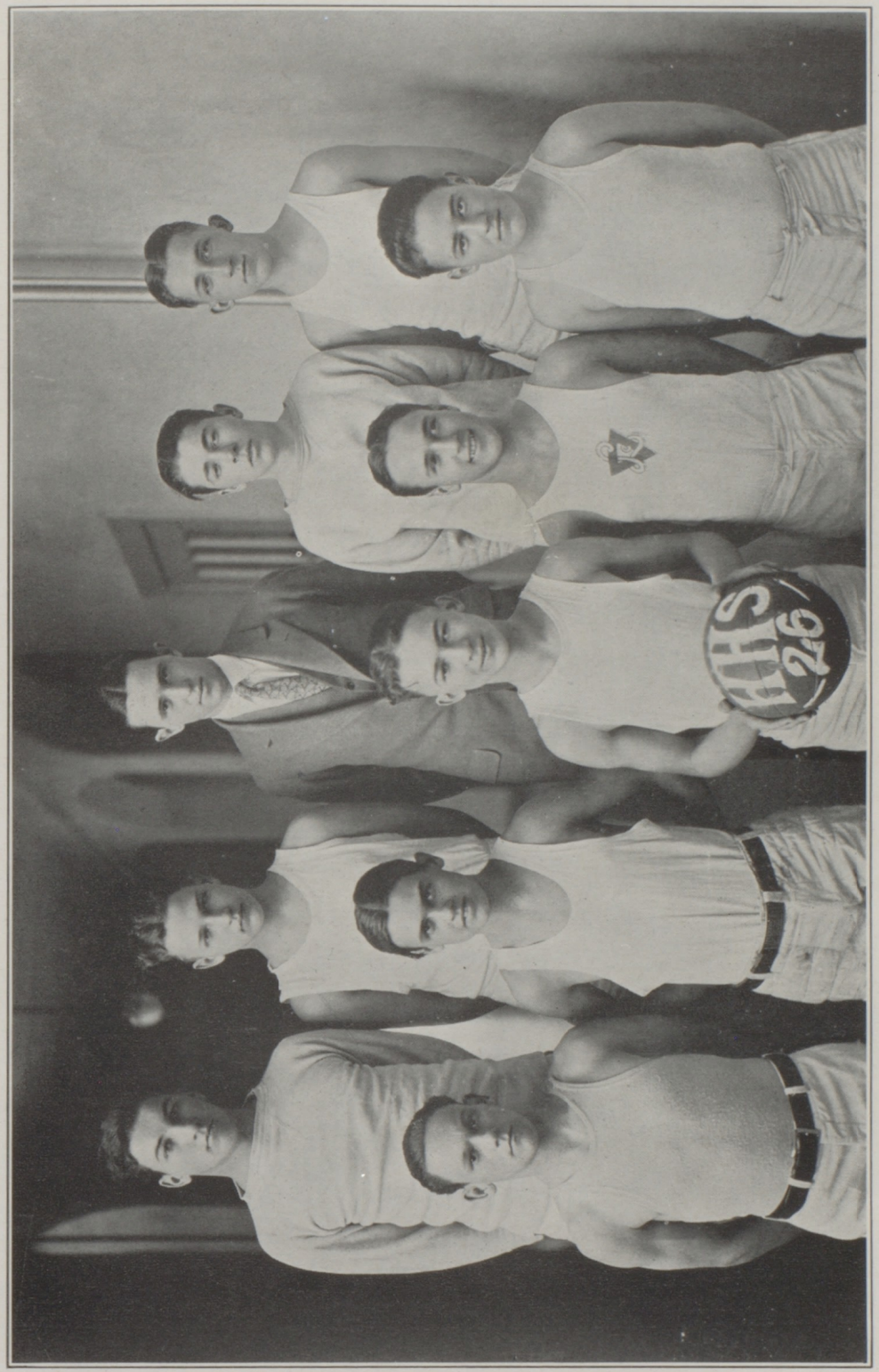
The team of '25 was composed of the following men:

Roach, Captain	James and Board, Coaches
Campbell	Moore
Trower	Betram
Soaper	Mitchell
Coconougher	Renfro
Sutherland	Reed
Gibson	Buster
Daugherty	Watts
Ison	Baxter
	Black

Seven games were played which resulted in three defeats, two ties and two victories.



GIRLS' BASKETBALL TEAM



BOYS' BASKETBALL TEAM

BASKETBALL

The Harrodsburg High girls celebrated their most successful basketball season this year in making an average of .500 per cent and going into the semi-finals at the district tournament, barely losing the game by two points.

The boys were equally successful, making an average of .500 per cent and distinguishing themselves by scoring the only shutout game of the season known in Kentucky—score, 22 to 0.

Our greatest honors of the year were won at the Frankfort tournament when both boys and girls were awarded the cups and honors for being the teams exhibiting the best sportsmanship of all entered in the tournament.

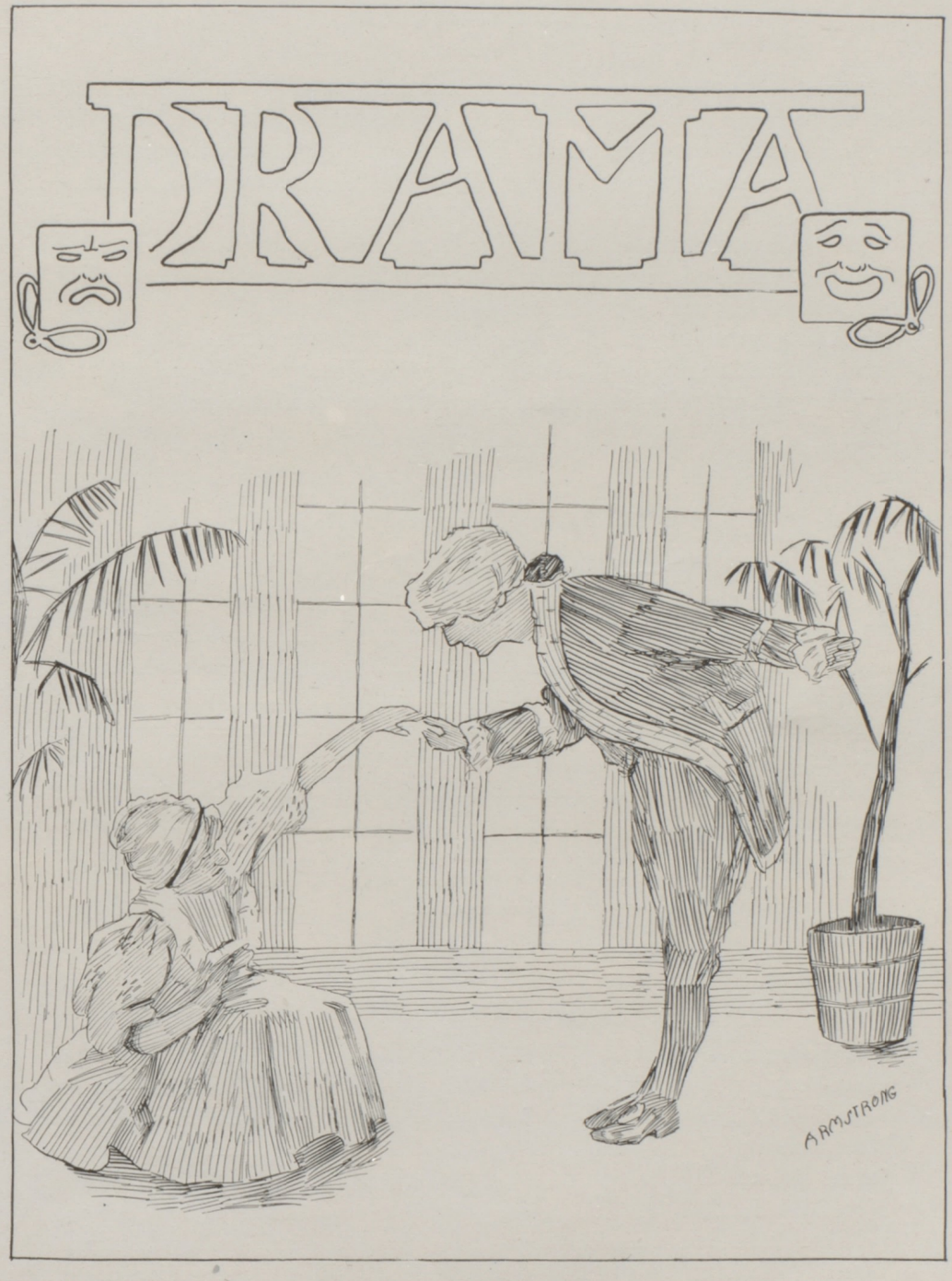
Hopes and expectations for the next year indicate fast teams.

Line-up

Coach—Mr. W. J. Moore

Boys		Girls	
J. Turley	F.	VanArsdall	F.
Sutherland	F.	Allin	F.
Baxter	C.	Daugherty	C.
Roach	G.	Riley	G.
Davenport	G.	Carey	G.

Subs	Subs
Campbell	E. Jones
Bonta	M. Jones
Turley	Houchins


DRAMA
ARMSTRONG

Dramatics

Dramatics have not occupied a prominent place in our school activities owing to the fact that we have had no auditorium. However, one play has been given each year by Juniors and Seniors and latent talent has been brought to light which, if rightly developed, might have produced a Valentino or a Lillian Gish.

This year we have our beautiful new auditorium and three one act plays by the Freshmen and Sophomores and one three act play by the Juniors and Seniors were successfully produced.

Believing as we do in the importance of training students in interpretation and expression we are anticipating with pleasure the time when good plays well "put on" will be a required part of our curriculum.

THE LOTTERY MAN

Cast

Jack Wright ..... Robert Cocanougher
Foxey Peyton ..... Lee Taylor Ison
Mrs. Wright ..... Phoebe Soaper
Mrs. Peyton ..... Tavner Adams
Helene Heyer ..... Annelle Davenport
Lizzie Roberts ..... Christine Carter
Hedwig Jansen ..... Christine Huff
Stevens ..... J. D. Turley
Hamilton ..... Jack Buster

TRAVELERS

Cast

Mr. Roberts ..... Russell Burton
Chauffeur ..... Morgan Soaper
Fred Slidell ..... Burford Davis
Mrs. Roberts ..... Jane Hanna
Jessie Roberts ..... Margie Sallee
Mrs. Slidell ..... Susan Brown
La Sera ..... Floyd Marsee
The Pallid Man (Luigi) ..... James Champion
The Norman (Marie) ..... Helene Wagner

THE MAKER OF DREAMS

Cast

Pierrot ..... Lewis Hanna
Pierrette ..... Cecil Moberly
Manufacturer ..... Edgar Reid

MY LADY OF PAIN

Cast

Mrs. Sherman ..... Mary Frances Watts
Mary Sherman ..... Martha Ransdell
Mrs. Larrimore ..... Lena Daugherty
Isabel Larrimore ..... Maydelle Johnson
Jack Fisher ..... James Martin
Bess White ..... Susie Renfro
Brooks Rice ..... Louis Bonta
Katie Lee Kemp ..... Hazel Terhune
J. William Dodd ..... James Davenport

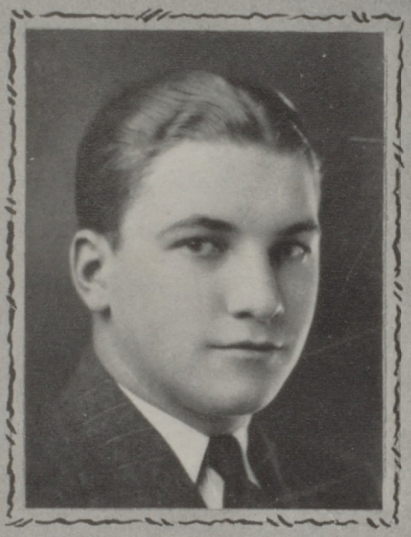


Thelma ~ Moreland

Best looking Girl

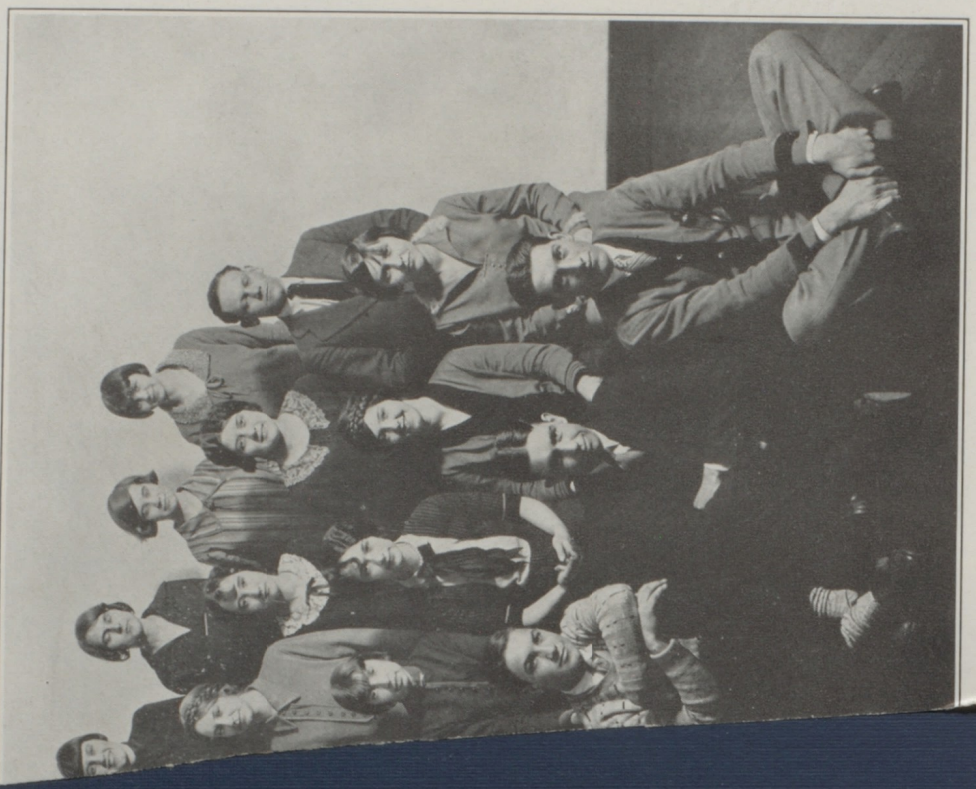
S. D. Baxter

Most Handsome Boy



Tavner ~
~ Adams
Most Populor
Girl





SOCIETY

THE PIONEER LITERARY SOCIETY

"Non sibi, sed omnibus."

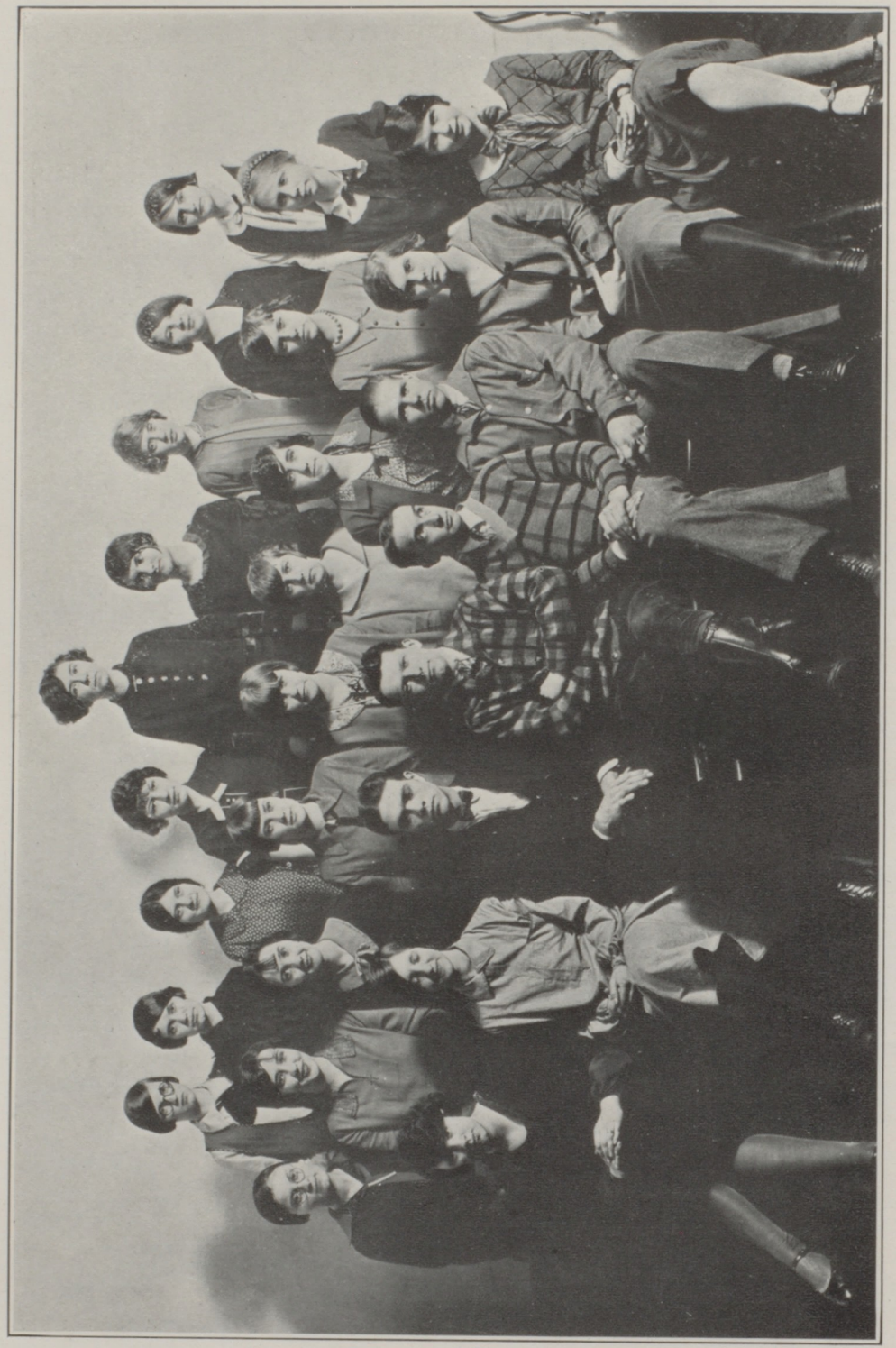
President ..... Cora Martin
Vice-President ..... J. D. Baxter
Secretary and Treasurer ..... Christine Huff

For three years the Pioneer Literary Society has been the pride and the joy of our class. The monthly meetings have always brought out talents which we did not know hitherto existed. Perhaps had it not been for some meeting of our club we could never have known the pleasure of hearing Annelle and Grace sing so beautifully "Stars of the Summer Night" or we would have never known that Claud would answer "present" when his name was called.

The club has also been the center of the class social activities. In the first year, under the presidency of Phoebe Soaper, two large parties were given. In the second year, under Christine Huff, other parties and hikes were given. These were always eagerly looked forward to by invited ones as well as members, for they have the reputation of being live wires.

We expect the members of this extraordinary club to become America's future leaders, both in political and the business fields.

—Christine Huff.



JUNIOR LITERARY SOCIETY

JUNIOR LITERARY SOCIETY

"The Eatonians"

President ..... Elizabeth VanArsdall
Secretary and Treasurer ..... Estelle Sandusky
Advisor ..... Miss Eaton

This society was organized by the Juniors in October of 1925.

The purpose of this society is to develop the talents of its members by having them take part on programs and to give them the benefit of social relations.

The society edits a monthly paper which is known as "The Junior Tattler." This paper contains school news and jokes.

The Eatonians met monthly and many good programs were given. Various contests were held and prizes awarded. The play, "Kissing Goes by Favor," was presented at the December meeting. —R. S. C.



LATIN CLUB

THE LATIN CLUB

∞∞∞

Officers

President ..... Carlos Trower
Vice-President ..... Sarah VanArsdall
Secretary and Treasurer ..... Grace Sanders
Advisor ..... Miss Henderson

This, as its name indicates, is an "ancient" club, having been organized years ago, and reorganized each year since.

The purpose of our club is to create an attitude among the members that is favorable to industry and application; to develop an interest that will carry on to other subjects and phases of life; to awaken an appreciation of aims and functions pertaining to education.

The club meets monthly and varied programs given are enjoyed equally by the Freshman toiling over the "Essentials" and the best Virgil student. —G. S.



JUNIOR WOMAN'S CLUB

MEMBERS

Lena Cloyd
Christine Huff
Mary Alyce Currens
Mary Neal
Cora V. Martin
Mary Agnes Renfro
Eula Best
Christine Carter
Frances Cassel
Phoebe Soaper
Annelle Davenport

JUNIOR WOMAN'S CLUB

"Greater ones than these may have existed, but I doubt it."

President .....Christine Huff
Secretary and Treasurer .....Lena Cloyd

The Juniors are the pride, the joy, and the potential power of the Woman's Club of Harrodsburg. They are the dynamic force to perpetuate the high standard established by the club women and to awaken enthusiasm for the best things in life. Their slogan is "Teach us to read, think, pray, and to consider well new viewpoints and our true relationship to the community."

The Juniors are showing their initiative and training by their many activities in social services, in establishing a Juniorette Class, by selling Red Cross seals, and in flower fetes.

The Juniors are doing "everything under the sun," giving thought, talent, energy and good will. Therefore, they are happy in service. —C. K. Huff.

Jokes

Miss Snider—Do you change your environment often?
Morgan—Sure, every Saturday night.

Jimmie Moore—I wish I could revise the alphabet.
Martha Ransdall—Why, what would you do?
Jimmie—I would put U and I closer.

Mary Neal—I see you have a stiff finger; what seems to be the matter with it?
J. D.—I can't bend it.

Annelle—Why don't you answer me?
Bernice—I did shake my head.
Annelle—Well, I couldn't hear it rattle clear over here.

The visitor spied the three-legged stool in the physics room. "Is this the dunce block?" he asked of R. Finnell.
"Guess so, that's where the teacher sits."

Absence makes the marks grow rounder.

"Daddy," asked Florence McKemie, "are you still growing?"
"No, Florence, why do you ask?"
"'Cause the top of your head sticks out of your hair."

Mrs. Cassell—Yes, Frances has graduated twice within that period.

Carlos (reading Virgil)—"Three times I tried to put my arms around her neck." That's as far as I got, Miss Henderson.
Miss Henderson—Well, that was far enough, Carlos.

Mr. McKemie—I rather pride myself on one thing. I have the sweetest, brightest, cutest, smartest child in the world, but I never brag about her.

Mr. Moore (absent minded)—Evelyn, put the 9th proposition on the board.
Evelyn—I'm not here, Mr. Moore.
Mr. Moore—Well, the next girl can do it.

Edgar Reed—I once went with a girl and she made a fool of me.
Elizabeth V.—What a lasting impression some girls make.

Horace W.—Say, James, did you ever kiss Viola in a quiet spot?
James—Yes, but the spot was quiet only while I was kissing it.

Mr. Moore—Wake that fellow next to you, will you?
Leon—Aw! Do it yourself, you put him to sleep.

Lee Taylor (to J. D. Baxter)—Where did you absorb all fine principles of yours—at your mother's knee?
J. D.—No, over my father's.

Pierce—What do you mean by telling Annelle that I was a fool?
Bernice—I'm sorry; I didn't know it was a secret.

Miss Snider—This plant belongs to the begonia family.
Fresh—Oh! and you are taking care of it while they are away.

Thompson Pollard—But I don't think I deserve an absolute zero.
Miss Henderson—Neither do I, but it is the lowest mark I am allowed to give.

Estelle—Really, I didn't hit you intentionally.
Irate Victim—What have you got that bumper on your car for if you aren't aiming to hit someone?

Miss Day—When was Rome built?
Morgan—At night.
Miss Day—Who told you that?
Morgan—You did, you said Rome wasn't built in a day.

Mrs. McKemie—And what did you learn in school today, dear?
Florence—Oh, mother, I don't have to educate you all over again, do I?

A kind old gentleman, meeting one of his friends on a very hot day, said, "Hello, Willie, and how is your dear old grandpa standing the heat?"
"Ain't heard yet," said Willie, "He's been dead only a week."

Autographs

Autographs

Now that the Harrodian is a reality, we wish to express our gratitude and appreciation to those who made it possible.

We wish to thank Miss Armstrong for her valuable advice.

We are also indebted to Mr. J. D. Turley and Andrew Armstrong for their cartoon work.

The school wishes to thank those who have advertised with us.

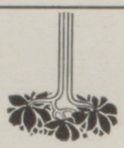
They are the ones who have really made this book possible.

"Patronize Our Advertisers."

To the Class of 1926

We Extend Our Congratulations

and Best Wishes



CHAS. M. DEDMAN & SON

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SERVICE



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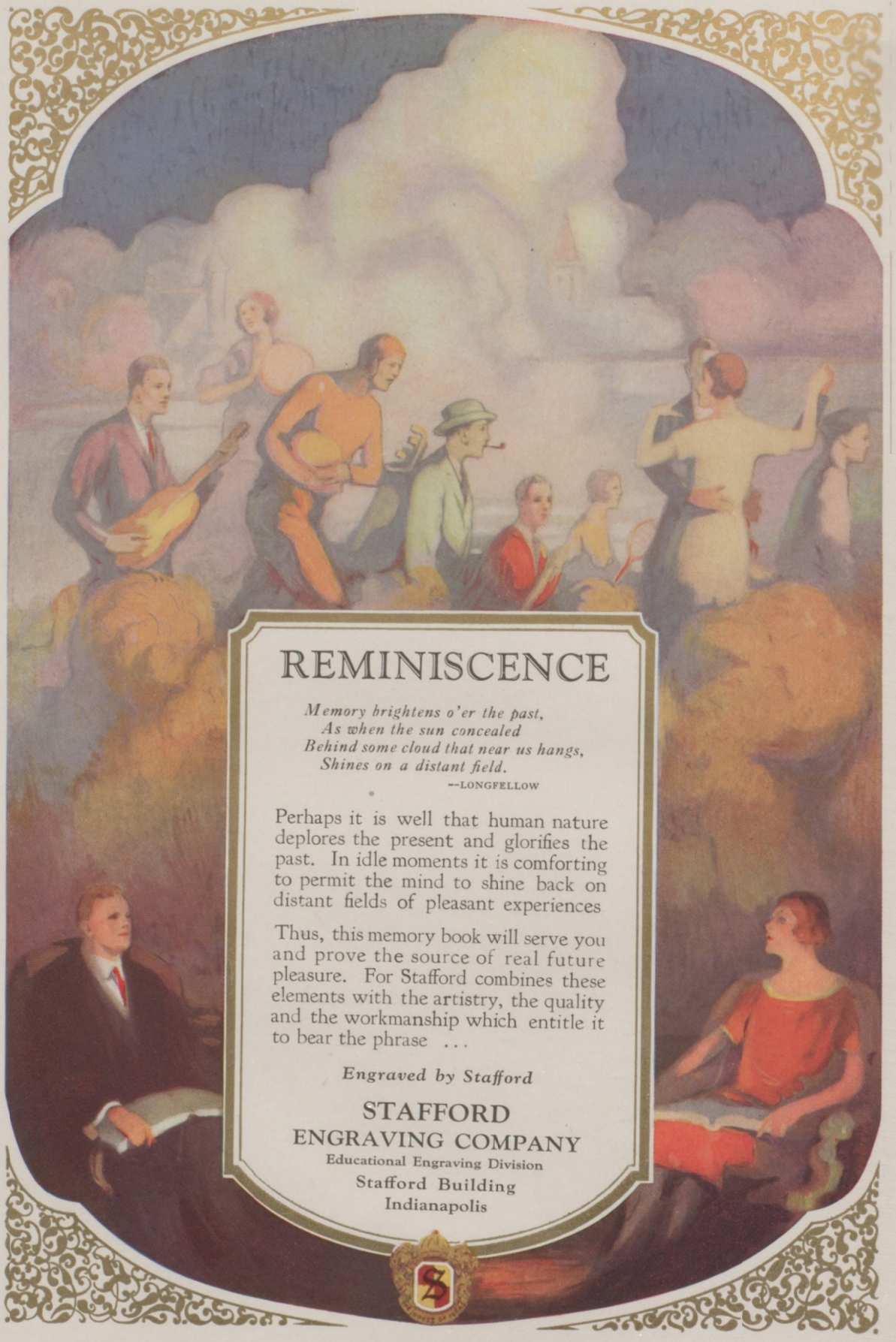
IN BABYLON---

The "Street Crier" was in his element in historic Babylon three thousand years ago. Written matter was of no avail on the illiterate masses; wherefore traders "hawked" their wares unto a purchasing public.

What a contrast to our American civilization! Our widely scattered millions now read the ancient crier's evolutionized message at approximately the same moment. The advancement in our public educational system has made it possible to harness this tremendous force now known as Advertising.

We pride ourselves that our mental equipment enables us to patronize advertisers and by so doing we contribute to the economic greatness of America.

This insert is printed on
BLACK AND WHITE Coated Book
made by
DILL & COLLINS CO.



REMINISCENCE

Memory brightens o'er the past,
As when the sun concealed
Behind some cloud that near us hangs,
Shines on a distant field.

--LONGFELLOW

Perhaps it is well that human nature deplores the present and glorifies the past. In idle moments it is comforting to permit the mind to shine back on distant fields of pleasant experiences.

Thus, this memory book will serve you and prove the source of real future pleasure. For Stafford combines these elements with the artistry, the quality and the workmanship which entitle it to bear the phrase ...

Engraved by Stafford

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ENGRAVING COMPANY
Educational Engraving Division
Stafford Building
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Outfitters for

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Our Slogan:
"We try to please our patrons. We welcome you"

SING THE HIGH SCHOOL SONG
AND BE HAPPY

"Thirst Knows No Season"

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COCA COLA
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COCA COLA BOTTLING WORKS
Danville, Ky.

Phone 217 1st and Broadway

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Not only good clothes—but good clothes well cared for, help you to win.

Our laundry and dry cleaning service means quality service

Danville Laundry & Dry Cleaning Co.
Incorporated

J. W. Green, Agent. Phone 76 Harrodsburg, Ky.

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SCHOOL SUPPLIES
TOILET ARTICLES

If you want what you want when you want when you want it, come to us. We have it.

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Welsh & Wiseman Co.
Incorporated
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VALUE
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Central Kentucky's
"Leading Department Store"

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Hardware
Stoves
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Guns
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MUSIC SUPPLY CO.

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MAJESTIC RANGES
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Insurance and Farm Loans



Harrodsburg, Ky.

Telephone 13

QUALITY ABOVE ALL

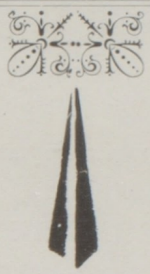
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Designers and Manufacturers
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Official Jewelers
to
Harrodsburg High School

Compliments



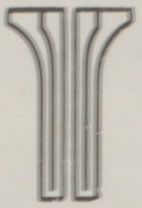
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The
D. T. Bohon Co.

INCORPORATED

"If his togs are keen looking and full 'o pep"

——Dollars to Doughnuts They Came From This Store



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YOUNG MEN'S HEADQUARTERS

Values Worth While

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CROWN PATENT FLOUR
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THE CORNER DRUG STORE
ALLEN BROS.
Your Wants Supplied
at All Times
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for
Real Shoe Repairing
Popular Street

J. J. GRAVES
Jeweler
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TURNER'S
VARIETY STORE
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Novelties and Toys
Hardware
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Vivion's Racket Store
Pure Fresh Candy

We Sell Nothing But Service
The Duwell Barber Shop
Z. B. Tucker, Prop.
We Do
CLEANING AND PRESSING
While You Wait
Telephone 161

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Always Featuring the Very Latest

COATS SUITS

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DRESSES BLOUSES

—Styles of the House—

MODERATELY PRICED

A GOOD STORE SINCE 1894

FAMOUS GASOLINE

Ideal for Year 'Round Use

Your Inquiry is Invited

GASOLINE — KEROSENE
MOTOR OIL — LUBRICATING OILS
GREASES OF ALL KINDS

PEOPLES OIL CO.

Telephone 29

LEE SMOCK CO.

COAL
LUMBER and
BUILDING
MATERIALS

It Will Pay You to See Us Before Buying

AUTHORITATIVE STYLE
UNQUESTIONABLE QUALITY
FAIRLY PRICED

GREAT SAMPLE SHOE HOUSE

Harrodsburg's Exclusive Shoe Store

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SIX-CHAIR BARBER SHOP

James W. Green, Prop.

FRENCH DRY CLEANING & PRESSING DYEING

Agents for Laundry and Dry Cleaning Company

"The Benzol Way"

The Green Parrot

Is Where You Meet Everybody and Have Your Lunch and Drinks

ONE VISIT MEANS MANY

MUNNELLY'S AND JOHNSTON'S CANDIES

Cecil Brown, Prop.
D. P. Van Arsdell, Mgr.

Fort Harrod Motor Co.

"SERVICE FIRST"



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WELCOME

VISIT OUR STORE—

You will find the most complete and largest line of Novelties and useful gifts in Harrodsburg.



RUSSELL STORE CO.

5c—10c and Variety Line

Where Low Prices Prevail

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We have always maintained a high standard of banking, but by the adoption of the

HONOR ROLL STANDARD

We Have Taken Another Forward Step

CAPITAL STOCK ---------- $50,000.00
SURPLUS ---------- $50,000.00
during past fifteen years ---------- $100,000.00
Amount paid in dividends

AN HONOR ROLL BANK

STATE BANK & TRUST CO.

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The Corner Grocer who guarantees satisfaction in all

MEATS, FRUITS AND VEGETABLES

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Rating High
Class "A" High School
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COSTS LOW

Board and Room, $15.00 per month.

Tuition, College Dept., $40.00 per year. High School Dept., $30.00 per year.

Next Term Opens September 7

For further information address, Cumberland College, Williamsburg, Ky.

Your Annual A Memory Book

IN FUTURE YEARS YOU WILL look at this annual. We know it will recall pleasant memories. Also we know that you can point with pride to this book then as you do now.

You have done your work well. Our small part of co-operating with you has brought us satisfaction.

We are glad to have been chosen as your printers.

Lafayette Printing Company

School and College Annuals

Lafayette, Indiana



THE Harrodian

1926