The Harrodian

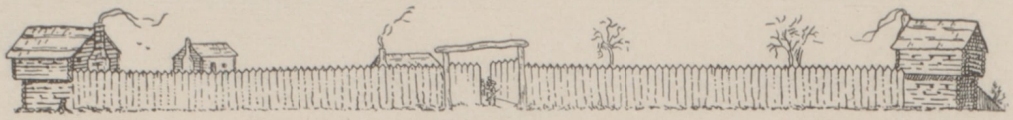
Volume II



Harrodsburg High School
Harrodsburg, Ky.



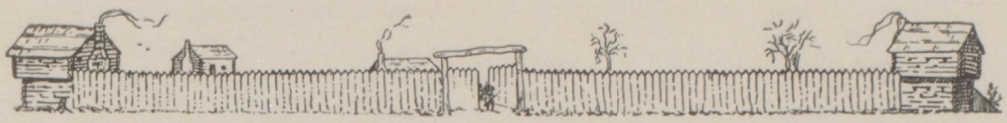
Published by
The Senior Class
1930



The Foreword.

The happy memories of our high school and the lofty ideals we have gained from her, will go thru life with us, cheering us on into the future and guiding us as we ascend the ladder to success. May this book serve as a reminder of the happy days, and the four years we have spent together.

In behalf of every student in old H. H. S. we wish to take this opportunity to express our appreciation and to thank the merchants of our city for their helpful cooperation.

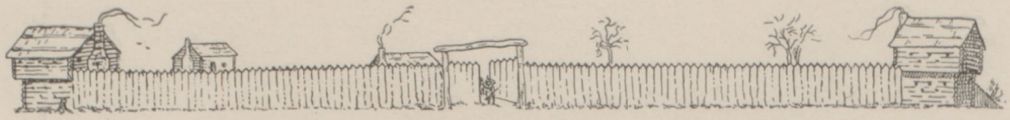


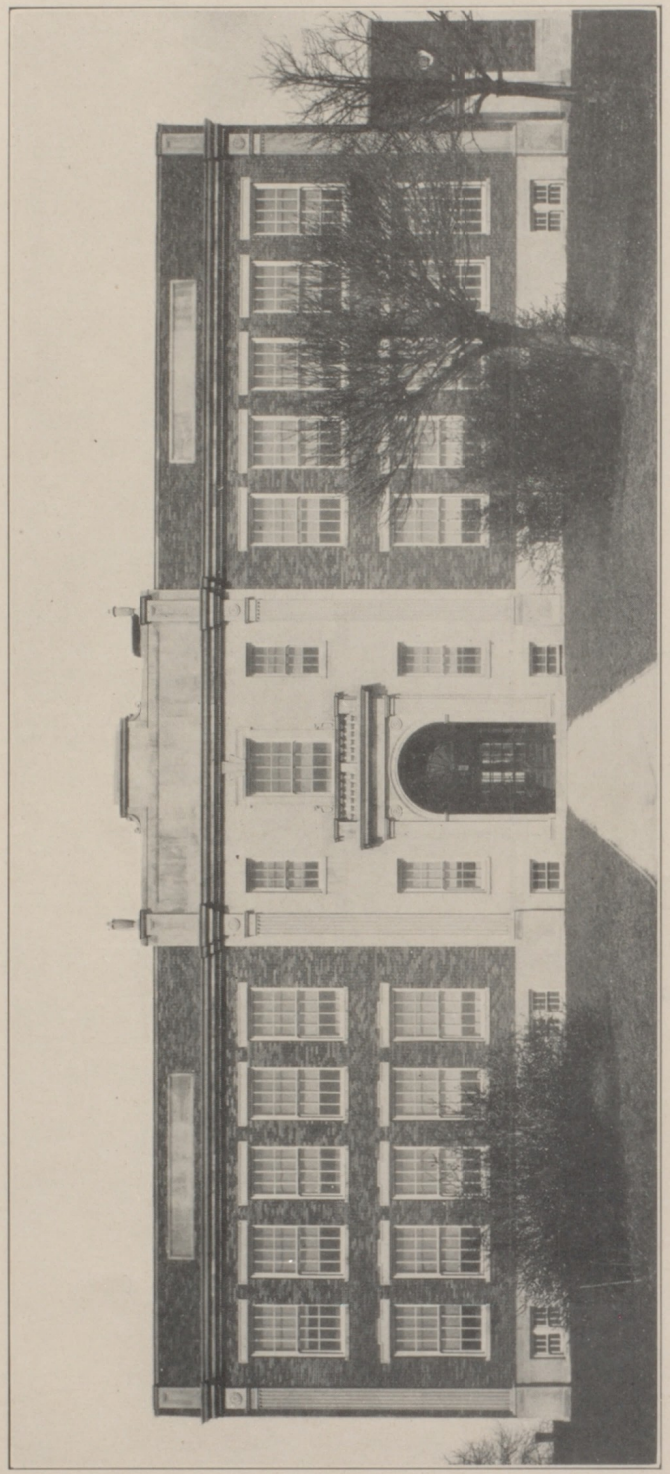
Dedication

to

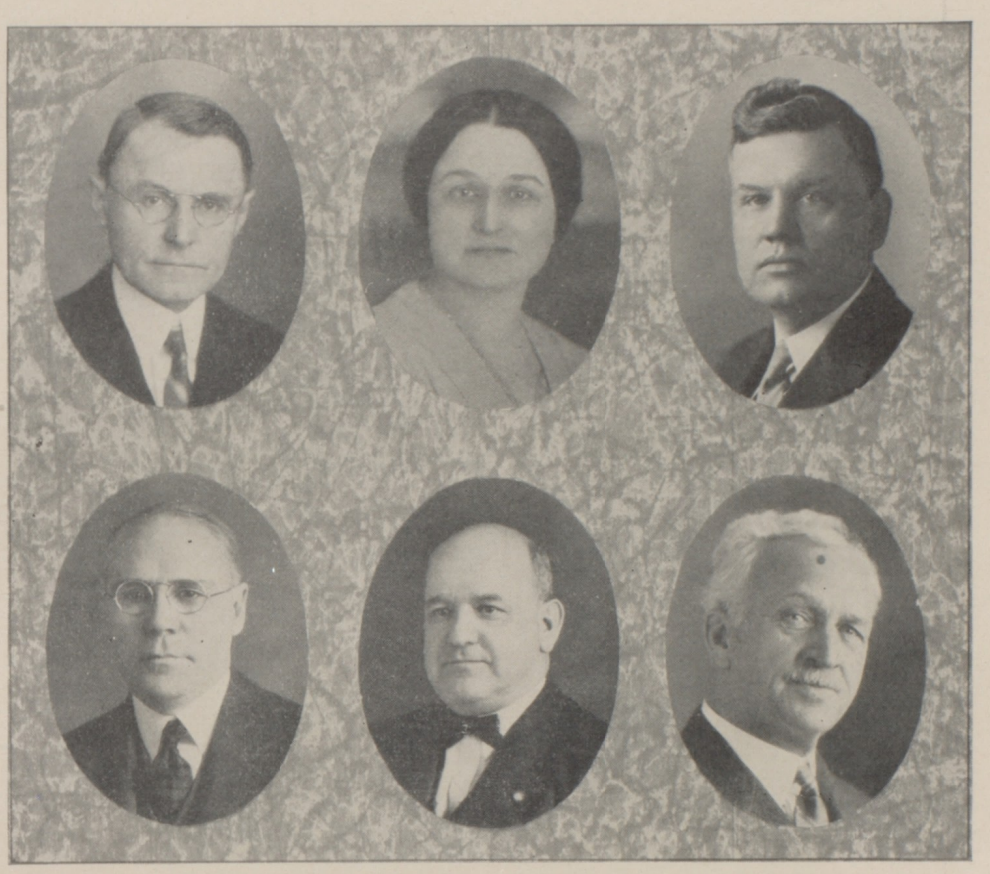
The Seniors of the Future

Who will have spent four happy years
In the halls and class rooms still,
Taking life as it appears
Climbing up the knowledge hill.
May they be happy, prosper ever,
Always to their school stay true,
The ropes of friendship never sever,
Faithful to the white and blue.





HARRODSBURG HIGH SCHOOL

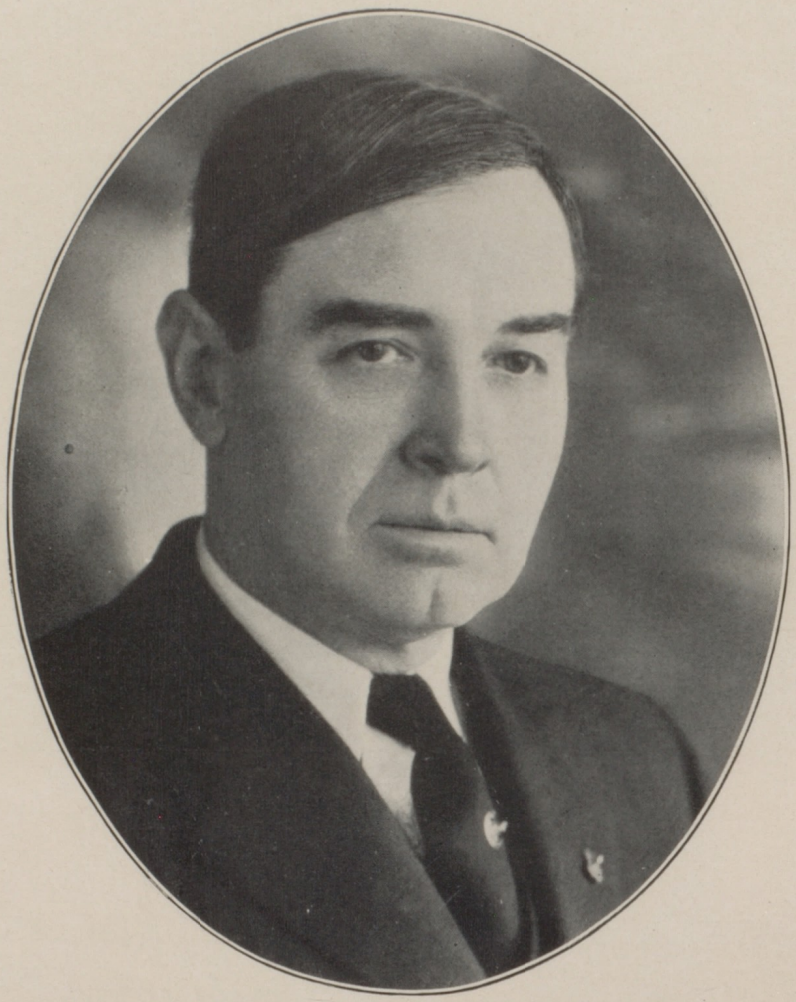


BOARD OF EDUCATION

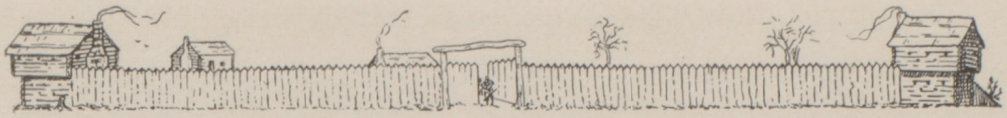
Mr. Bush W. Allin.....Chairman
Dr. C. B. VanArsdall.....Secretary
Mr. T. C. Dedman.....Treasurer

Mrs. Lee Sims Mr. James L. Isenberg
Dr. J. B. RoBards





MR. W. W. ENSMINGER, Superintendent





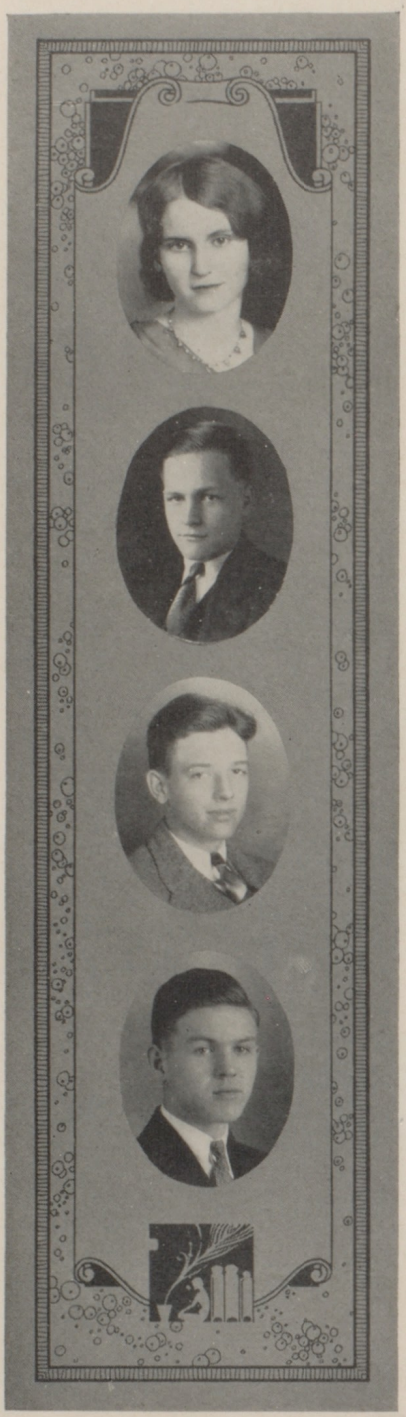
MR. J. H. PARKER, Principal





Mr. Bennett Lewis	Mathematics
Miss Eva Henderson	Foreign Languages
Miss Josephine Carroll	Science
Miss Florence Armstrong	English
Miss Earl Moberly	Science
Mrs. J. H. Parker	History


SENIORS



RUTH E. SANDUSKY

Ambitious to shine in the world of art
Both lessons and practice will play
their part.

President of Class '30; Vice President of Class '28; G. R. Conference '30; Dramatics '27; Art Editor of Annual; G. R. '27, '28, '29, '30; Vice President G. R. '30; Tennis Club '30; Latin Club '27, '29.

CONDIT BREWER VAN ARSDALL

In Mathematics Condit shines,
The value of X he always finds.

Vice President of Class '30; President of Class '29; Hi-Y '27, President '30; Latin Club '27; Secretary '29; President '30; Glee Club '29; Tennis Club '30; Bible Class '30. Winner of State General Scholarship Contest '30.

HENRY BENJAMIN ALLEN

A mischievous water-boy was Ben,
Maybe in college he'll try it again.

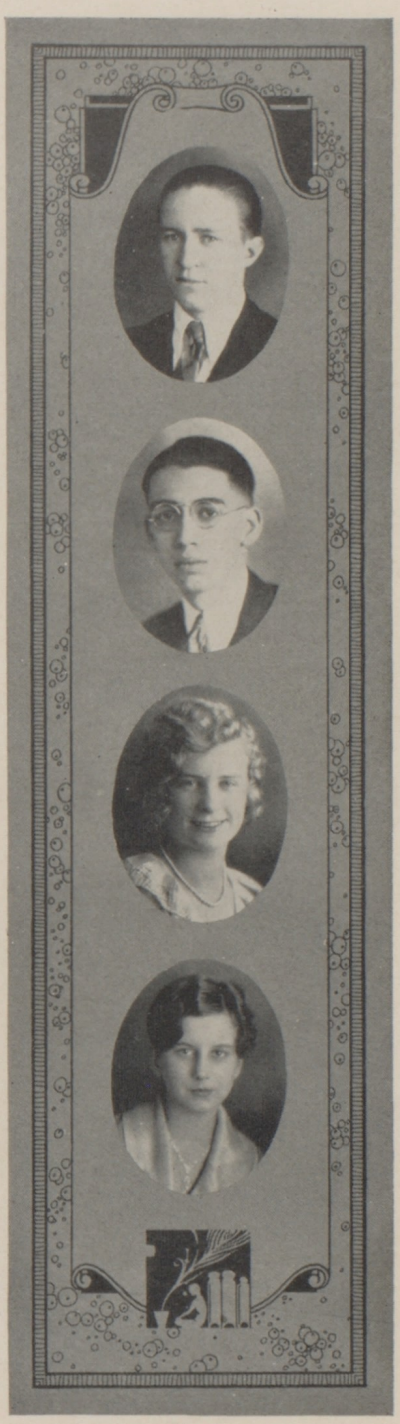
Secretary of Class '30; Football '30; Manager of Football Team '30; Treasurer of Hi-Y '30; H. Club '30. Other three years at Morganfield High School.

CHARLES M. DEDMAN

A boy good looking and rather tall
A favorite of teachers, a friend to all.

Treasurer of Class '28, '29, '30; Hi-Y '27; Secretary '30; Glee Club '29; Latin Club '27; Declamation '28; Bible Class '30.





JAMES EDWIN ADAMS

Ambitious, optimistic, with humor rare,
When he plays a game he plays it square.

Hi-Y '27, '30; Latin Club '27; Glee Club '28, '29; Quartet '29; Tennis Club '30; Joke Editor of Harrodian.

WILLIAM PRESTON ALFORD

He's tall and straight and easy going,
Smarter and smarter this joker's growing.

Hi-Y '27, '30; Latin Club '27, '29; Vice President of Class '27; Basketball '28; Tennis Club '30. Snapshot Editor of Harrodian.

MAYE MEREDITH BERTRAM

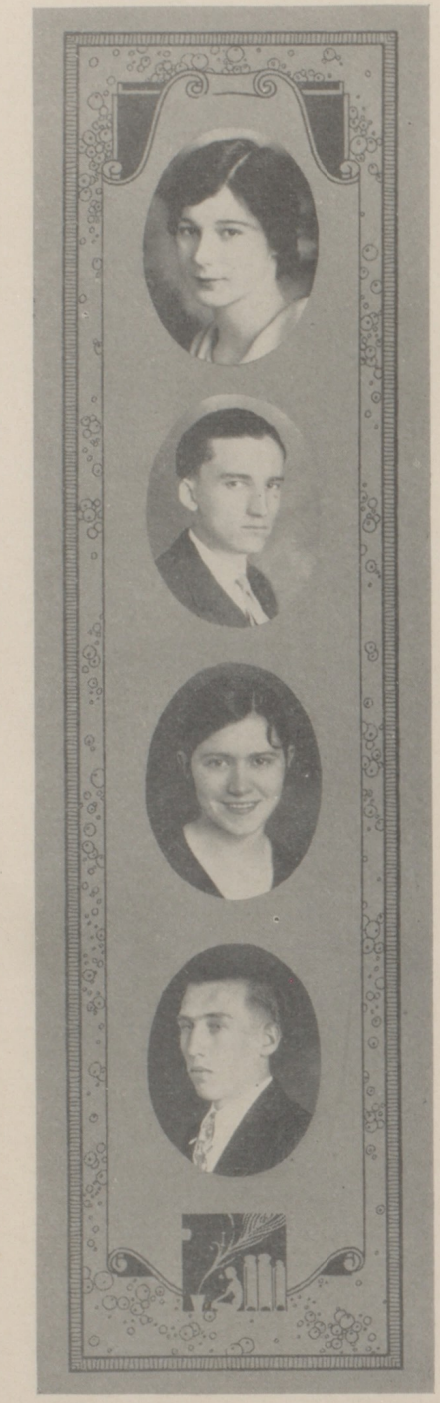
A little blonde girl always grinning,
Somebody's heart she'll soon be winning.

G. R. '27, '28, '29; Chairman Social Service '30; G. R. Conference '30; Glee Club '27, '28, '29; Basketball '27, '28, '29; H. Club '30; Bible Class '29, '30; Tennis Club '30; Editor in Chief of Harrodian.

FRANCES TRUE BROWN

She's cute, she's smart, and little, too,
Wherever you see her, you see Skip, who?

G. R. '27, '28, '29; Vice President '27; Latin Club '27, '29; Declamation '28; Winner of District Declamation Contest '30; Dramatics '27; Cheer Leader '30.



FLORA LEWIS CASSELL

Flora is sweet and full of fun,
A girl with whom you love to run

G. R. '27, '28, '29; Latin Club '27, '29; Dramatics '29; Declamation '30; Joke Editor of Harrodian.

JAMES E. CHAMPION

Smart! That's no word for it;
Acquiring knowledge—how he does adore it.

Dramatics '26.

DORA PRICE CURD

Eyes that shine like stars above,
A girl possessing knowledge and love.

Basketball '27, '28, '29; Bible Class '29, '30; Latin Club '27, '29; G. R. '27, '28, Secretary '29, President '30, G. R. Conference '30; Declamation Winner '28; Vice President of Class '29; H. Club; Tennis Club '30. Class Historian.

BUSH FINNELL

A youth who likes to fish and swim,
You can't surpass a boy like him.

Basketball '29, '30; Baseball '26; Latin Club '26, '27; Hi-Y '27.





SADA GRAY GABHART

She's a smart little lady
And we all like Sada.

Latin Club '27; G. R. '27, '28, '29; Dramatics '27.

MARGARET B. GENTRY

She's there at the beginning, she's there at the end,
Wherever she is, we find her a friend.

G. R. '27, '28, '29, '30; Latin Club '27, '29; Dramatics '27; Glee Club '28, '29; Basketball '28, '30; Declamation '28; Latin Tournament '27; Bible Class '29, '30; Tennis Club '30; Assistant Editor of Harrodian.

KATHRYN GIBSON

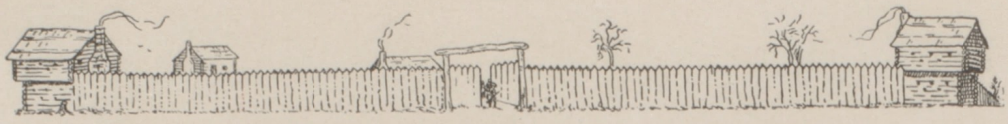
She plays basketball and uses her wit,
You never see her idly sit,
For Kathryn loves fun; you do too,
If in her classes, she sits near you.

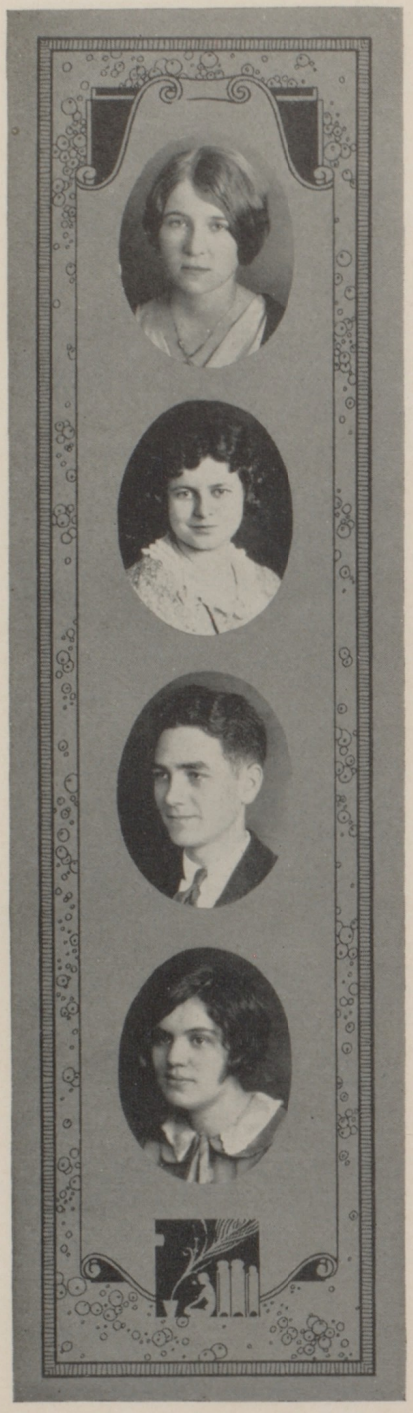
G. R. '27, '28, '29; Latin Club '27, '29; H. Club '30; Glee Club '27, '28; Assistant Editor of Harrodian.

DOLLY GILL GREGORY

A lovable girl is Dolly Gill,
Of fun she'll never have her fill.

G. R. '30. Attended Salvisa High School in '27, '28, '29.





WILLIE HOOD HATCHETT

She seems rather shy, but wait till you know her,
She has more sense than seems good for her.

G. R. '27, '28, '29, Program Chairman '30; Latin Club '27, '29, Vice President '30; Declamation '28; Latin Tournament '28, '29; Dramatics '27; Tennis Club '30; Advertising Manager of Harrodian.

MARY ELIZABETH HUTTON

She's just as sweet as anyone,
And when she does a thing it's done.

G. R. '27, '28, '29, Secretary '30; Latin Club '27, '29, Vice President '30; Declamation '28; Dramatics '27; Glee Club '29; Secretary of Class '29; G. R. Conference '28, '30; Manager of Lunch Room '29; Tennis Club '30; Bible Class '29, '30; Business Manager of Harrodian.

MARVIN KAYS

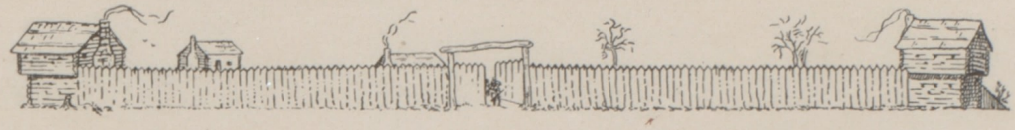
So brusque in manner, he tries to act,
But he isn't so bad, as a matter of fact.

Hi-Y '27, '30; Basketball '29, '30; Bible Class '30.

THELMA L. LAKE

She's slow but sure, and jolly, too;
She's very quiet, her faults are few.

G. R. '27, '28, '29, '30; Glee Club '28; Latin Club '27, '29; Bible Class '29, '30; Annual Staff.





LUCILE GARDNA LAY

She's never fussing, never sad,
Always playing as if she's mad.

G. R. '27, '28, '29; Chairman of First Aid Department '30; Tennis Club '30; Bible Class '29.

THELMA IRENE McDONLEY

We call her "Pete," the name just suits,
She's small for the number of goals she shoots.

H. Club '30; G. R. '27, '28, '29, '30; Basketball '27, '28, '29, Captain '30; Declamation '28; Dramatics '27; Latin Club '27; Bible Class '30; Tennis Club '30; Sport Editor of Harrodian.

EMMA GILES MIDDLETON

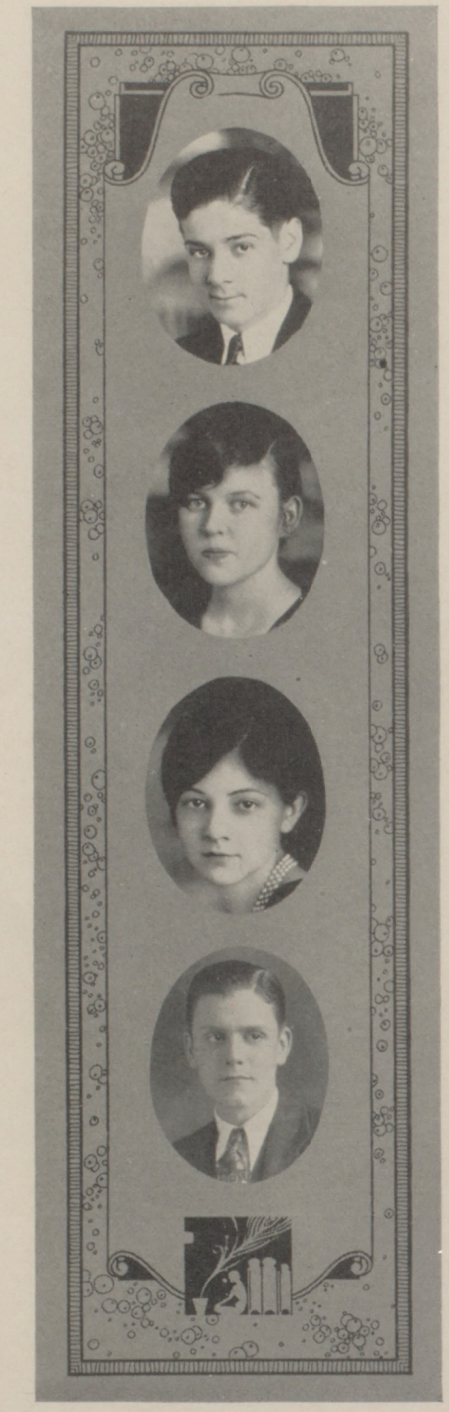
She studies, she gains what others do not,
It wouldn't take long for us to guess what.

G. R. '29, '30; Latin Club '27, '29, '30; Glee Club '29; Bible Class '30; Annual Staff.

THELMA PRICE ROYALTY

She talks so fast, her tongue runs away,
But we willingly listen to her chatter gay.

G. R. '27, '28, '29; President of Class '27; Latin Club '27; Basketball '28; Dramatics '27; Manager of Girls' Basketball Team '30; H. Club '30; Tennis Club '30.



FRANK FORBES RUE

Slow in movement, a happy boy,
In helping others he finds great joy.

Hi-Y '30; Football '30; Completed 4 years work in 3½ years.

LENA RIVERS SPARROW

A country lass, so mild, so kind,
Such a sweet disposition you seldom find.

G. R. '27, '28, '29, '30; Glee Club '29.

RUTH VAN ARSDALL

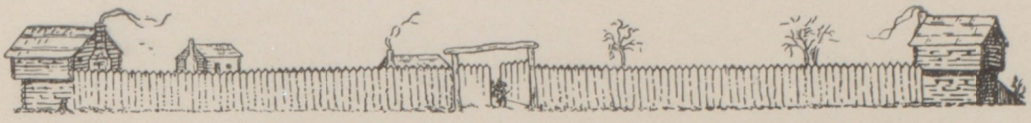
A pleasant girl with features fair,
Creating about her a gladsome air.

Secretary G. R. '27, '28; President of G. R. '29; Member G. R. '30; Latin Club '27; Secretary of Class '28; Dramatics '29; Snapshot Editor of Harrodian.

CHARLES S. VAN ARSDALL

Hair of red, every morning late;
C. S. we're sorry, but school can't wait.

Hi-Y '27, '30; Latin Club '27; Glee Club '28; Tennis Club '30.



MARY DELLA VAN DIVER

Shy as the shyest, but very sweet,
The nicest little girl you ever did meet.

Latin Club '27; G. R. '29, '30; Bible Class '30. Assistant Editor of Harrodian.

EVA MAE WATTS

Quiet this girl, gaining knowledge,
She'll surely shine when she goes to college.

G. R. '27, '28, '29, '30; Latin Club '27, '29, Secretary and Treasurer '30; Declamation '28; Glee Club '29.

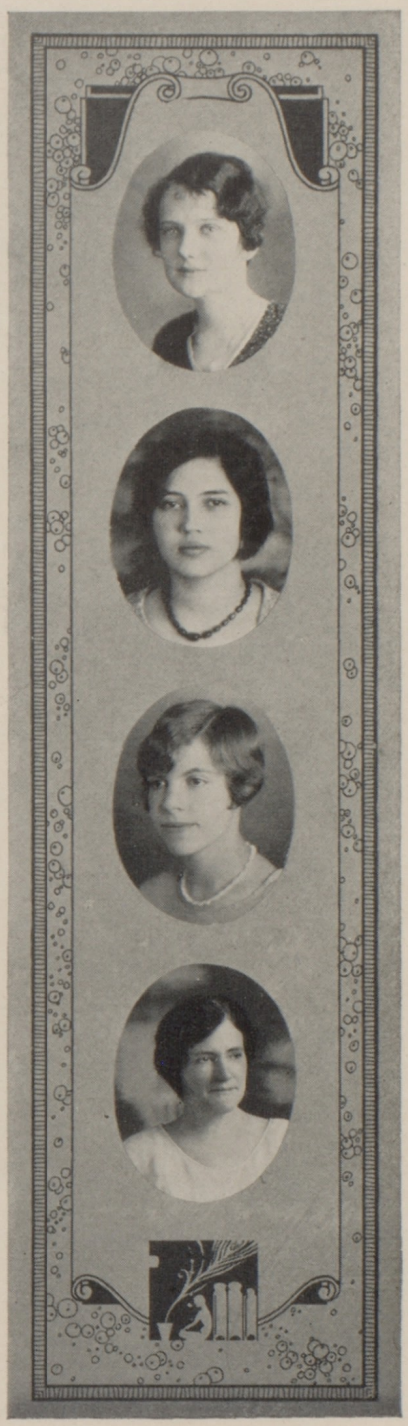
DORIS ALMA WHEELER

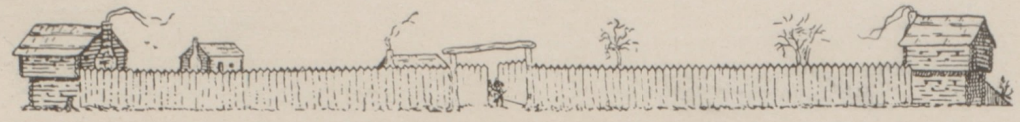
Very small and very wise,
A little genius in disguise.

G. R. '27, '30; Latin Club '30; Glee Club '28.

MISS EVA HENDERSON

Senior Home Room Teacher





HISTORY OF CLASS OF 1930

First Year

Bright and early on September 13, 1926, sixty trembling, anxious-faced children made their way reluctantly to the "Temple of Learning" known as the Harrodsburg High School.

To climb those few stone steps that lead to the campus and walk up to that beautiful brick building was almost too hard a task for us to undertake. But with shaking knees and fluttering hearts we made our way to the front entrance. To our joy we were told by the upper classmen that the Freshmen entered the side doors. When we entered we were amazed at the beauty of the corridor, we did not dream that any school could look like that; why, it was almost like the State Capitol or some other fine structure.

We were shown to our rooms; the nineteen boys to Mr. Allison's on the first floor, and (to the delight of the forty girls) to the second floor to Miss Rue's room, for on the first floor did not these monarchs, the Seniors, reign.

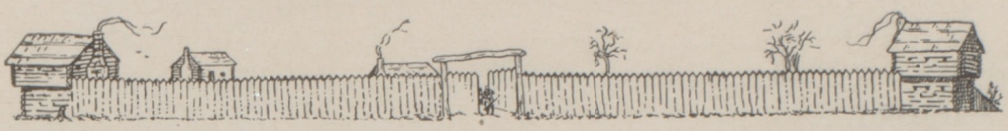
Oh, to be a Senior. Many of us let our thoughts wander four years ahead but some thought only of the present and dreaded the meeting with those "lords of knowledge;" many would go all the way down the hall and climb the other stairs just to keep from passing the Senior room door.

We soon chose our subjects and entered the "petty round of irritating concerns and duties."

We were overjoyed when the surprising news came to us that Mr. McKemie was going to have an auditorium assembly for the "Freshmen." We had been in the assemblies of the whole school and knew he had them for other classes, but for us, it was hardly believable. We sat very still, like little mice, while he played for us many beautiful records which we had never heard before. This was but one of the many assemblies in store for us in the days ahead.

At Christmas time Miss Rue gave a little play and she chose one of our number, Frances True Brown, for leading lady. Others of the talented ones were Sada Gabhart, Mary Elizabeth Hutton, Ruth Sandusky, Irene McDonley, Willie Hood Hatchett and Margaret Gentry. Those who were not in the play helped sell tickets and decorate. The play was a success.

"Exams." This one word has caused more terror than any other word in the school curriculum. To some of us it meant



holidays for there were a number of exemptions, but to the majority it meant days of strenuous toil and nights of wakefulness. But when the smoke of battle cleared away we came off with flying colors.

We organized our class soon afterwards. Linton Witherspoon was elected president, Billy Alford, vice-president, and Warren Spaulding, secretary and treasurer.

As March drew nigh the words "Basketball Tournament" were on everyone's lips. To the fine girls from our class, who had worked hard all season, it meant more work and much excitement. But work was forgotten when the glory of victory was ours. The following week we girls planned and thought of nothing else but the coming week when we would go to the city, Louisville, for the regional tournament. Miss Armstrong was our chaperone and we couldn't have had a better. From there we brought home a cup. We had many experiences there that have become pleasant memories. If anyone wishes to know the meaning of "Pillow Fighting," "Club Sandwiches," "Tipping the Elevator Boy" and "Finger Bowls," just ask the five—Mary Nooe, Kathryn Gibson, Irene McDonley, Maye Bertram and Dora Curd.

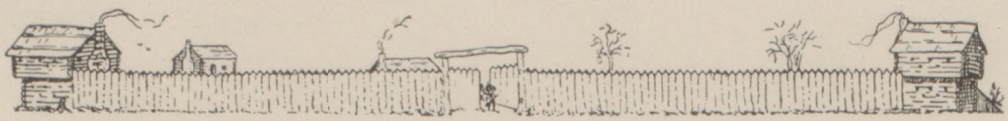
In May we sent Margaret Gentry to the Latin tournament. Although she did not win a prize, she received honorable mention. We were very proud of her because in Latin not all could make A's.

Also in May our class was well represented in the Hi-Y-Girl Reserve track meet at Burgin, from which we brought home the banner.

Second Year

To be a Freshman was great, but to be a Sophomore was greater. We had climbed one more rung in the ladder of knowledge. No more were we looked down upon, no longer called "Freshies." Virginia Lay was elected president, Ruth Sandusky, vice-president; Ruth VanArsdall, secretary, and Charles Dedman, treasurer. When the roll was called we found that twelve of our original number were missing.

Before we fully realized it, Christmas came again. This year Miss Henderson had an exhibition of the things we had made in our Caesar class. Some of the exhibits were the catapulta, the mouse, a Roman court, dolls dressed as Romans and the Roman camp.



We Sophomores gave a Christmas party in the library; this was enjoyed by all.

The lunch room was sponsored largely by our class this year. Of course the Freshmen could not help, and last year we had not had a chance to show the others that we, too, could make "croquettes."

This year we sent Willie Hood Hatchett to the Latin tournament. We were proud of her, too.

On May the thirtieth a declamation contest was held in the auditorium. Those who entered from our class were Frances True Brown, Willie Hood Hatchett, Margaret Gentry, Mary Elizabeth Hutton, Eva Watts, Irene McDonley, Charles Dedman and Dora Curd. All did so well that it was very difficult for the judges to "pick a winner." Two from our ranks received prizes, the first going to Dora Curd, the second to Margaret Gentry.

Third Year

When September came again we had climbed still higher—we were Juniors. This year we were to learn what "Q. E. D." stood for and we often heard "So much for that" when we tacked those three letters to our propositions.

The class officers were: Condit VanArsdall, president; Dora Curd, vice-president; Mary Elizabeth Hutton, secretary, and Charles Dedman, treasurer

During the year the wearisome daily routine was relieved by hay-rides, hikes and weiner roasts.

On May the seventeenth, we Juniors entertained the Seniors at Shakertown Inn, with the annual Junior-Senior reception.

As the end of school approached Miss Elliott planned to do something "nice" for her History and English classes. We wondered what it would be and were very much pleased when she asked us if we would like to go to Bardstown. On the Friday of review week Miss Elliott obtained a truck, the girls furnished the lunch, the boys bought the drinks and fruit and we started. We had an enjoyable trip, for many had not seen My Old Kentucky Home, and the Cathedral and school there.

This year our class displayed its talents in music, drama and scholarship in the various contests. Condit VanArsdall was so fortunate as to win the scholarship contest in mathematics, while Willie Hood Hatchett received honorable mention in Latin.

Fourth Year

And now we have climbed to the last rung of the High School ladder of fame. We are Monarchs now—thirty-one of us.

Of course we all cannot be equally famous. The honors have been distributed as follows: Class officers—President, Ruth Sandusky; vice-president, Condit VanArsdall; secretary, H. B. Allen, and treasurer, Charles Dedman. In Hi-Y, Condit VanArsdall is president; Charles Dedman, secretary, and H. B. Allen, treasurer. In Girl Reserve, Dora Curd is president; Ruth Sandusky, vice-president, and Mary Elizabeth Hutton, secretary.

We have been too busy for many social activities this year. One of the few parties, a masquerade, was given on Hallowe'en. Everyone had a jolly time and the girls demonstrated their knowledge of Chemistry in the following reaction: 1 gallon of milk + 3 cups of sugar + chocolate, heated to 200C = burnt cocoa.

Now our High School career is nearly ended. We have gained for ourselves a standing in old Harrodsburg. It is said that we have made more A's than any preceding class. On the first semester honor, half of our class was mentioned. We feel that we have excelled in many activities.

Soon we will go into the great world of experience. How steep and stony that road of life will be we cannot say, but we are sure that with our four years of excellent training, we will face the difficulties of that life with our heads up and with a smile. To help us in our strife we will take many pleasant memories from old H. H. S.

—DORA CURD.

Senior Snaps


"Crazy" and "Joker"


Modest


"Stumpers"


Out of Gas


We Two


Spring Fever


Just April Fool


Shy


Crazy Band


Spring Training


"Wild 4"


Almost Out


Shiek


"Big Three"


Taffy Club


Drunk Again


"Whose Pedals Are These?


"Kentucky Giant"



PROPHECY

A good many years ago a dear friend "dipped into the future," far as "human eye could see," and wrote down the things revealed to her.

I, being a close friend of her's, was told of this paper which began like this: "This prophecy of the Senior Class of 1930, I leave in my vault to be opened ten years hence, if I am deceased."

It has been thirteen years since she told me of this little secret. On May 27, 1940, while going thru my diary, I happened to come upon the account of this episode as I had written it ten years before.

My friend had not been seen or heard of for five years at the time I was reading my acccunt of the happy high school days.

Many of her home town friends thought she had died obscurely in some small place and no one had written to us about it, as she was slow to make friends.

I knew that I had no right to go to the old vault and take the paper, since I didn't know her whereabouts, but curiosity overcame my scruples and I could not resist the temptation.

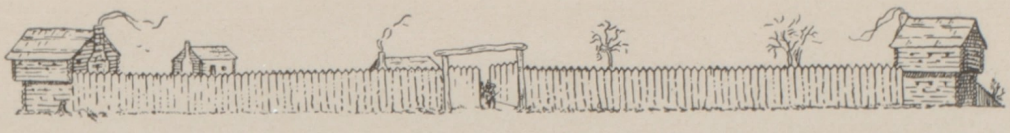
I went to the bank, opened the vault and took from it the forecast of our class's future.

When I returned with the papers, which were wrapped in a fragment of the dress she wore on the night of our graduation I could not read them. I sat down to think and the tears filled my eyes. The dress had been a beautiful frock, long and flowing, made of white chiffon, a dress of style and the admiration of all the Senior girls.

At last I dried my eyes and began to read her interesting account of what my classmates were supposed to be doing at the very date that I was reading her prophecy. I could not believe it true. Her account of the occupation of the three classmates who were the only ones remaining in the old town was exact.

There was Flora Cassell who was having the time of her life teaching Freshman Latin and first year French in Harrodsburg High School, as successor to Miss Henderson, who had resigned her position only in the last year.

Then there was Marvin Kays who, with our friend, Billy Alford, had bought a half interest in the Old Fort and now sat back puffing cigars, with money just rolling in as the price of admission had been raised to $2.00. Very frequently they were



asked if they were grandsons of Daniel Boone, since the resemblance was so striking.

And, of course, poor little me with a lovely little home, writing poems in blank verse and heroic couplets for my living.

We four met at my home one evening in the following week for bridge and somehow our old classmate was brought into the conversation and this brought to my mind the old prophecy of our Senior Class. I got it and we went over it together.

We decided that it would be very interesting to get in touch with all of the old crowd and find if her prophecy in regard to them had come true.

The search was begun the next day. We already knew the whereabouts of some of them and knew it would not be so very hard to find the rest.

Talk about fun. We surely had it. I only wish I had time to tell you of our experiences, but I must hurry on.

First we found Edwin Adams who was "wise-cracking" and "joking" for the New York Times. Edwin was living happily in a cozy little apartment in New York, with the sweetest little wife and a still sweeter child. Theirs was certainly a happy home.

In direct contrast to this happy man, was Thelma Royalty. She had married a handsome young gentleman—you may guess who, and they quarreled continually. The quarrelling seemed to be caused from the fact that Thelma "would have no man ordering her around." The same old Thelma. Such is life, so we must pass on.

While on the subject of marriage, I'd just as well tell of all the old married folks.

Our friend, Mary Elizabeth Hutton is Mrs. Van Dyke, of Philadelphia, a multi-millionaire's wife. I always knew Mary Elizabeth would do well—?

And would you believe it? We found Bush Finnell married to Miss Dora Curd, living happily on Dora's ranch in California, fishing and loafing for dear life.

Mr. and Mrs. Ensminger, in other words, Ruth VanArsdall and Worthington, were found playing on the sands at Clearwater, Fla., with their guest, Miss Willie Hood Hatchett and fiance. A happy little party this was, and I longed to join them, but could not spare the time.

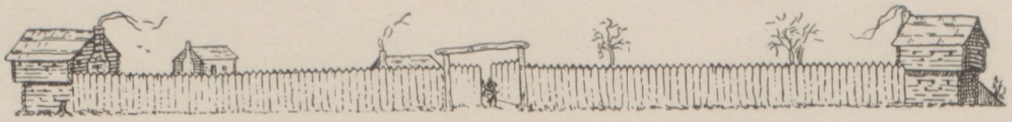
And speaking of marriages, we found our friend's only false prediction here. Instead of Miss Lucile Lay being married, as she prophesied, we found her still leading Mr. Condit VanArsdall, one of the greatest contractors of the day, and another boy friend from New Jersey—a merry chase. Poor boys!

Mrs. "Skip" Rue—ah—our old friend and cheer leader, Miss Frances True Brown, was discovered in the depths of Chicago teaching dancing, against the wishes of her dear husband. But she enjoyed her work, so "Skip" should worry.

Mr. Charles Dedman, who owns a nice little drug store in Burgin, Ky., seems very well satisfied with his wife. Their three children are thriving beautifully.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Rue are also happy in their country home in Rhode Island. You can't imagine who Mrs. Frank Rue was? Well, she was Miss Margaret Gentry. Quite a surprise to us all, isn't it.

Miss Dolly Gregory was found to be engaged to Mr. James Champion, Professor of Physics at Harvard University. Miss Gregory—our friend Dolly—has been on the



stage for three years under an assumed name—a wonderful actress—and to think we never expected it of Dolly.

Miss Ruth Sandusky has been employed by King George of England to paint two great portraits, one of himself and one of the Queen. Ruth has become a wonderful artist. Such success is well deserved, for Ruth studied hard at art school.

Here I will speak of Mary Della Vandivier. You all remember Mary Della—our shy little friend. Well, Mary Della is now writing. She wrote a book not so long ago entitled "Q. E. D." It is a study of school life, a very interesting novel. One of the characters portrayed is the exact likeness of our old Geometry teacher, Mr. Lewis.

Geometry brings to mind our red-headed friend, C. S. VanArsdall. C. S. is now Professor of Mathematics at the Louisville Male High School. He seems to have made quite a hit with the society ladies there, for during week end one can never find him at home. Always at Miss "So and So's" or at some other "Miss." The last time I saw C. S. he had been to call on Miss Irene McDonley, who is president of the Woman's Club in Louisville.

We had some distance to go to find our two old friends, Misses Emma Middleton and Eva Watts. Do you remember how they used to chum together all the time? They are still as thick as ever. They run an exclusive hat shoppe in Paris. I went there last year. They didn't know me, so I walked in as a customer. Flora Cassell was with me. We both tried on hats for half an hour, undiscovered. At last, after selecting hats, we were recognized by Eva who received our checks. She threw her arms around both of us at once, and tore up the checks. The hats were ours and Eva and Emma wanted us to live in Paris. We were tempted but, to our sorrow, couldn't stay.

In London, on the way home, whom should we meet but Alma Wheeler. We had expected to find her on American soil, but she fooled us. Alma was in London advertising a new American brand of perfume. We enjoyed a happy day with her and heard that Miss Kathryn Gibson was visiting friends in Pallas, Ireland, the old home of Robert Burns. We didn't see Kathryn, but learned that she has taken up the profession of coaching and was there training American girls for the Olympics.

On returning to America we went to Philadelphia for no reason at all, and to our surprise found Miss Lena Rivers Sparrow operating a radio station, broadcasting at all hours. She seemed to enjoy her work and we became so interested that it was hard to leave, but as there were three classmates yet to be found, we continued our journey.

I wrote to the Bureau of Information in California (Dora Curd's ranch) and found that she knew where Sada Gabhart was. Sada had entered the movies and was known as "Marietta White." Her latest picture was called "The Golden Romance." I saw the picture and in her first leading part I thought Sada did remarkably well. Everyone was crazy over her and her picture.

Miss Thelma Lake was found in a small town in Ohio editing the "cutest" paper one ever saw. She called it the "Lake Special" and you can imagine the witty remarks and tales Thelma put in that paper. I wrote for a copy and to my great joy she sent me one. But time is flying. I must hurry.

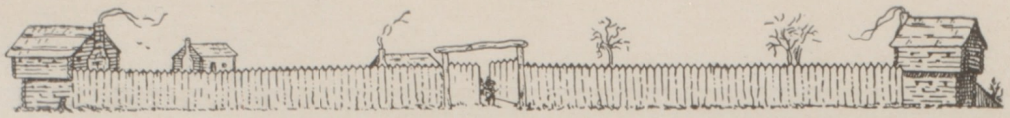
I believe this is all. No, there is one more, Mr. Ben Allen. Ben is teaching dancing at a school in Chicago. He has done very well in his work and his wife—I forgot to mention the fact that Ben was married—and she is proud of him. He is a marvelous dancer and as witty as ever.

Now we have all of our classmates, all but one. When we had found our friends and also found the prophecy true, I took the papers to where they had been kept for so many years. On the way to the bank I thought about the writer and remembered she had left no account of herself. When I reached my destination and put the papers in the vault, I noticed a latin inscription in ink on the back of a sheet of paper lying in the bottom of the vault. The paper had evidently slipped from the batch and I had missed it. The inscription in English read: "I live in peace." This may mean on earth or in Heaven.

As I sit by my fireside and dream, I dream of her. I hope she is happy and in peace if on earth, and if not, I know she is in peace, because never has there been a more kindly and good girl.

—MAYE BERTRAM.


Hearts
LEFT
ME COLD



CLASS WILL

We, the Class of 1930, being almost ready to pass from this hard and cruel life in Harrodsburg High School, do make and publish this, our last will and testament.

Item

We give to Mr. Ensminger our deepest sympathy in the loss of the second period Library Study Hall. His devotion to its rigid supervision has been untiring.

Item

We give and bequeath to the Juniors, Sophomores and Freshmen the two hours of studying each night, required by Mr. Ensminger.

Item

We give and bequeath to the Freshmen space around the library tables for their high chairs.

Item

After much deep thought and hard study we have decided to leave our History cards to Mr. Parker for reference.

Item

To the school we leave the burden of the conceit borne by the Harrodsburg basketball boys.

Item

We give and bequeath to Miss Henderson the coming three months' vacation in order that she may have plenty of time for the meeting of her Latin Club.

Item

We, after much consideration, have decided upon these small bequests, and we hope that they will not be received as something valueless, but that they will be received in the same generous spirit in which they are given. We leave the following:

I. To Roger Clemmons, Edward Adams' power to make A's.

II. To Nancy Nichols, the "Joker," alias Billy Alford's secrets for chewing gum without getting caught.

III. To Edwin Rue, all of Ben Allen's claims on Frances True Brown.

IV. To anyone who needs it, Frances True Brown, Sada Gabhart and Flora Cassell give their ability to learn French.

V. To Louise Cheatham, Maye Bertram's "Rules for Bleaching Hair."

VI. To Claude Leslie Strader, James Champion's deep bass voice, in order that the good work of James, in making the halls of Old H. H. S. echo with his melodious tones, may continue.

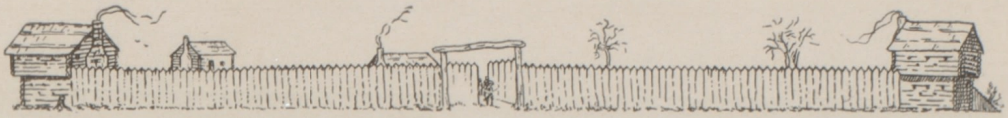
VII. To Hazel Taylor, Dora Curd's endless chatter.

VIII. To Ellsworth Gillespie, the force of Charles Dedman's "mighty right."

IX. To Clell Coleman, Bush Finnell's desire to jump center on the basketball team.

X. To Mary Lou Wilson, Margaret Gentry leaves her prescription for dressing rapidly after basketball practice.

XI. To anyone in the library at the 5th period, Kathryn Gibson, Thelma Royalty and Lucile Lay leave their tendency to laugh and talk.



XII. To Mary Ardelle VanDiver, Dolly Gregory's chair at the Blue Ribbon at lunch time.

XIII. To Catherine Gulley, Willie Hood Hatchett's place in High School Dramatics, which she filled so ably.

XIV. To Warren Spaulding, Mary Elizabeth Hutton's excess knowledge of geometry.

XV. To Lisle Bunnell, Marvin Kays' profane vocabulary.

XVI. To Charlotte Holman, Thelma Lake's ability to hinder students studying, by "telling tales."

XVII. To Laura Norvell, Irene McDonley's "fainting spells" which gave the team the benefit of a much needed "time-out" in a basketball game.

XVIII. To Mildred Parson and Mary Helen Jenkins the advice of Emma Middleton and Eva Watts on "How to run together and not get angry with each other."

XIX. To Chester Wright, Frank Rue's slow speech.

XX. To anyone who will hide it, the advice of Ruth Sandusky to draw pictures anytime and anywhere you can.

XXI. To the person who can get it, Lena Sparrow's interest in the Coco-Cola plant in Danville.

XXII. To Anne Dedman, some of Ruth VanArsdall's charm.

XXIII. To Hunter Burton, some of the mischief possessed by Condit VanArsdall and deeply buried by him from Miss Henderson's ever-watchful eyes.

XXIV. To Virginia Jones, C. S. VanArsdall's tardy marks.

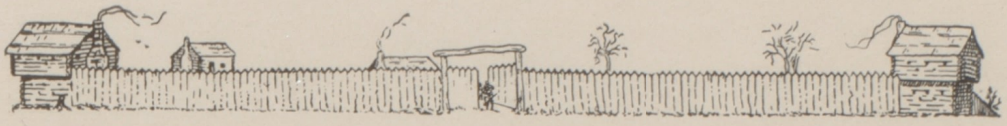
XXV. To Mamie Painter, Mary Della VanDiver's determination to be seen and not heard.

XXVI. To Bobby Gibbs, Alma Wheeler's work in the laboratory.

Now we do hereby constitute the said superintendent sole executor of this, our last will and testament. In witness whereof we, the Class of 1930, the testators, have to this, our last will, set our hands and seal this, the twenty-fourth day of March, one thousand nine hundred and thirty.




Sweeter Than Sweet
Entrance to Fort
Two Old Maids
Watch Out, Mrs. Ensminger
Strike
Trying To Be Young Again
I'll Do It Right Away
So Much For That
Parker Parked
Two Elevators
Married But Chums
Attention Please
Let's Have Quiet
Behind the Umbrella
FACTOTUMS
I'm "IT"
Indispensable



CLASS POEM

Oh, how well we all remember,
Only four short years ago,
Those first days of September,
We came plodding, oh so slow!

Freshmen we were, faint and trembling,
Knocking on the door of knowledge,
Seeking, seeking, higher learning,
Starting on our road to college.

We were met with cordial welcome,
There were helping hands to lend,
And among our fellow students
We found many a faithful friend.

Then we grew, we timid Freshmen,
Almost Sophomores, brave and strong;
How we worked! How hard we studied!
To be foremost in the throng.

Well, our labor was rewarded,
The long year was o'er at last,
And from Freshies into Sophomores
Most of us had safely passed.

From Sophomores to Juniors grown,
Our souls with pride did swell;
We loved to boast, for we believed
No class had done so well.

But now a sad time's coming,
And it's almost here,
For we are near the closing
Of our Senior year.



We've had a good time every day,
    We've played and worked together.
It mattered not how much it rained,
    Or how fair was the weather.

Soon our school days will be o'er,
    Each will take his separate way,
And I'm hoping, hoping, hoping,
    We will meet again some day.

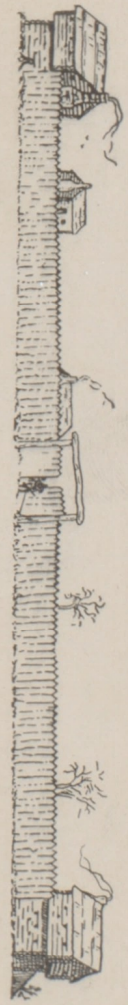
Then in friendship reunited,
    Each may tell what he has done,
Of the wrongs he may have righted,
    How he fought and lost or won.

Or with mind's eye looking backward
    Live again the days gone by—
Days so full of pleasant memories,
    Good old days in Harrodsburg High.

—MARY DELLA VAN DIVIER.

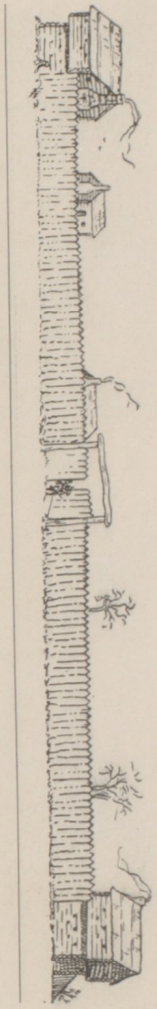
SENIOR CHARACTERISTICS

Name	Dubbed	Appearance	Hobby	Ambition	Ten Years Hence
E. Adams	"Adams"	Intelligent	Jokes	Be a Novelist	Second Zane Grey
B. Alford	"Old Joker"	Long and Lank	Wise Quacks	To Dance	In Buddy Rogers' Footsteps
H. B. Allen	"Ben"	Peppy	Teasing	Get That Girl	College Professor
M. Bertram	"Blonde"	Grinning	Eating	Be a Poet	Flipping Pancakes
F. Brown	"Pokey"	Insignificant	Dancing	Run a Studio	French Teacher
F. Cassell	"Flodie"	Demure	Giggling	A in French	Running Old Maids' Home
J. Champion	"Toots"	6 ft., 2 in.	Chemistry Lab.	Grow Tall	Peanut Vender
Dora Curd	"Dody"	Dumb	Talking	Get Married	Governor of California
C. Dedman	"Hessie"	Sophisticated	Arguing	Out-talk Dora	Latin Professor
Bush Finnell	"Whacker"	Meek	Fishing	To Graduate	Minister
Sada Gabhart	"Giggle Baby"	Cute	"L. B."	Teach Music	Beauty Specialist
M. Gentry	"Brekfus"	Wise	Basketball	Pass in Trig.	Flapper
K. Gibson	"Stuff"	Hefty	Sun-socks	Curly Hair	Health Inspector
D. Gregory	"Dolly Dimple"	Careless	Undecided	's Too Bad	Postmistress at Salvisa
Willie H. Hatchett	"Hoodie"	Smart	Latin	Drive a Car	Reducing
Mary E. Hutton	"Maynear"	Round	Committees	To Thinner Grow	Cabaret Dancer



SENIOR CHARACTERISTICS

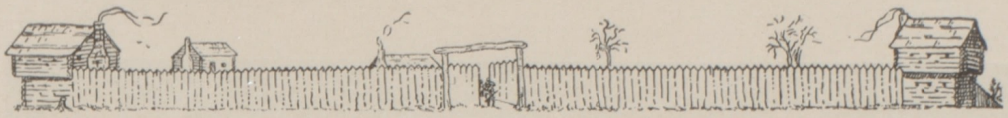
Name	Dubbed	Appearance	Hobby	Ambition	Ten Years Hence
Marvin Kays	"Kays"	Handsome	Quarrelling	Go to Nazareth	Comedian
Thelma Lake	"Thelmy"	Mischievous	Telling Tales	Be a Typist	Opera Singer
Lucile Lay	"Lucy"	Attractive	Pretty Clothes	Go to U. of L.	On a N. J. Farm
I. McDonley	"Pete"	Saucy	Basketball	Be a Nurse	You'd Be Surprised
E. Middleton	"Emmy"	Studious	Gym	Be a Dentist	Street Car Conductor
T. Royalty	"Tommy"	Bold	Vamping	Long Hair	Clerk in Woolworth's
Frank Rue	"Ruesky"	Lazy	Xmas	Talk Fast	Henpecked
R. Sandusky	"Zuzs"	Sweet	Drawing	Go to Paris	Painting Flag Poles
L. Sparrow	"Leny"	Innocent	Making Noise	Be a Pub. Spe'k'r	Evangelist
R. VanArsdall	"Reka Van"	Serene	Hairpins	To Shrink	Circus Midget
C. B. VanArsdall	"Brother"	?	Flirting	Be a Carpenter	Selling Patent Medicine
C. S. VanArsdall	"Red"	Strawberry	History Notes	Be a Vagabond	Inv. Automatic Chew. Gum
Mary D. VanDivier	"Meh Della"	Timid	Blank (con)verse	Be a Scholar	Running Night Club
Eva Watts	"Aunt Eppie"	Brunette	Love Songs	100 in History	Wife of Governor
Alma Wheeler	"Runt"	Studious	Cake-baking	Grow an Inch	Married



JUNIORS



JUNIOR CLASS



THE JUNIOR CLASS HISTORY

In the fall of 1927 we came to High School a class of sixty-five meek boys and girls. As usual nothing happened this year for we were not even noticed. However, we did our work well and when school began in 1928 we were anything else but "meek" Sophomores. This year was uneventful except for a party or two and a few hikes.

The Junior Class of 1930 is unique in that it consists of twenty-one boys and only eleven girls. But we eleven girls—lookout! We are "It" with a big capital "I," so we believe. Don't think we are conceited, because we are not. As we are the only ones who survived the "trial of fire," we have reason to be a slight bit "high hat."

Our boys came in for a share of glory, as the basketball team was composed mainly of Juniors, who did not study just to be eligible for the team, but to widen their horizons.

All the faculty had an acute attack of heart enlargement and proceeded to assist us on over the rough bumps when they saw our sincere efforts to climb the hill to Seniorville.

—J. B. H.
—C. T.

JUNIORS



"Midgets"



Old Fort



Cow-Boys



Pres. George



Jolly Juniors





It's Spring



Rearin' To Go

Big "Iss"



Piping It



Center of Attraction



A Girl In Every Port



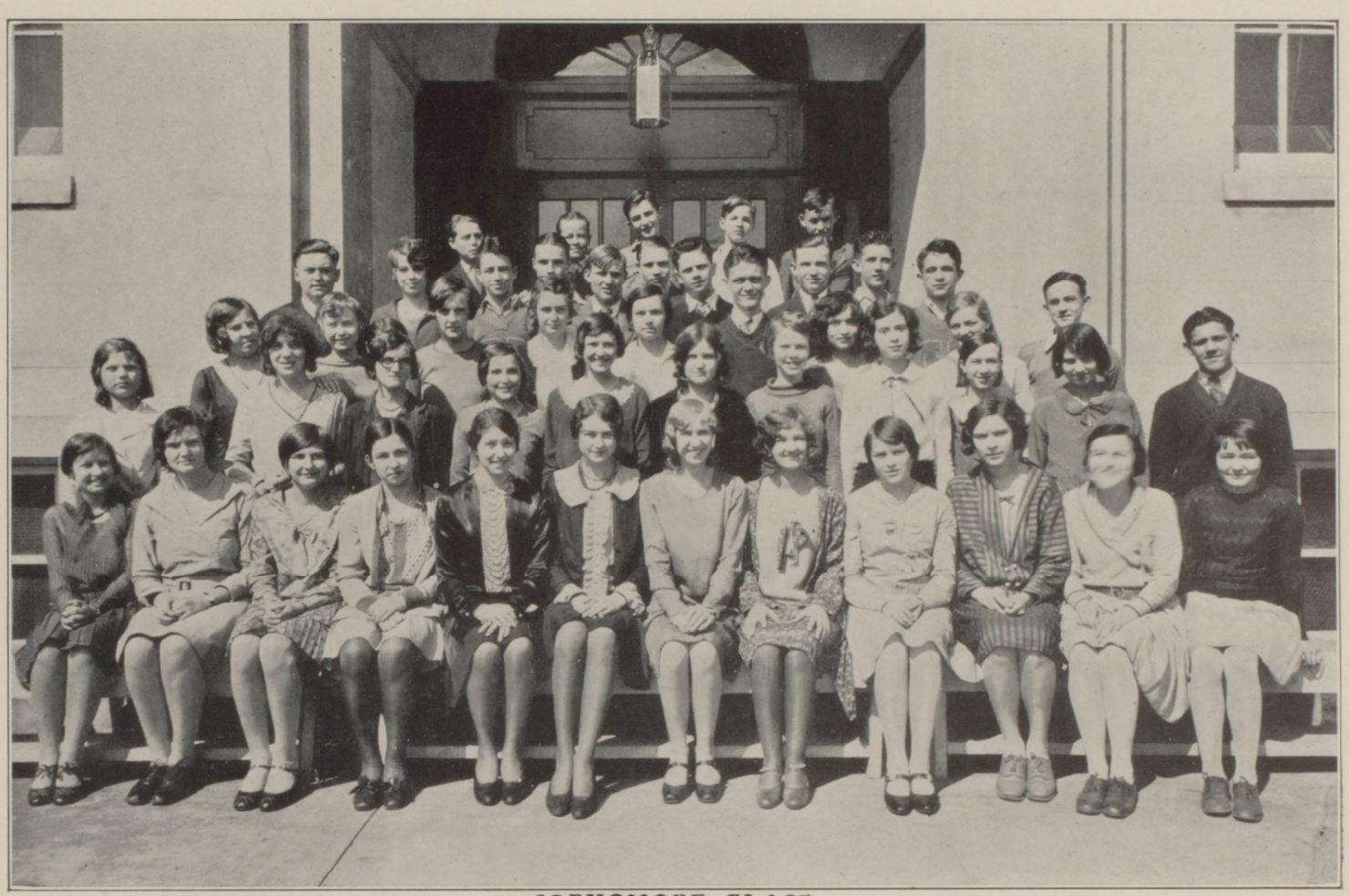
Lazy Bunch



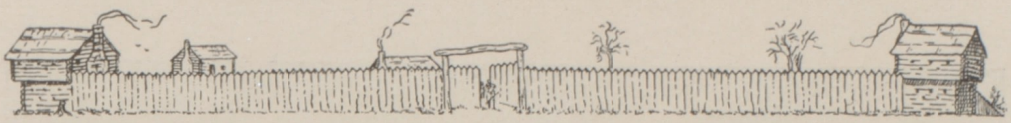
Giddap

Sophomores





SOPHOMORE CLASS



A SOPHOMORE FAIRY STORY

Once upon a time in a little spot called Fairyland, which was in the heart of the Blue Grass, there dwelt many fairies. These fairies had formed of themselves four bands, according to the length of time they had lived in Fairyland, the first, senior; the second, junior; the third, sophomore; the fourth, freshman.

All the fairies were very happy, for their kingdom was a beautiful one and their king was wise and good. Moreover, he had advisors who did nothing but plan amusements for the subjects.

But it is with the particular group called Sophomores that we are most interested in now, because they distinguished themselves more than any other band in Fairyland. "Sophomore" is a name given to those who think well of themselves, and indeed, this group had a right to think well of themselves. For from the Sophomores came ten or twelve to represent Fairyland in games called football and basketball and to compete with the fairies from other Fairylands and they did wonderfully well and brought back prizes for their ability.

Then too, several fairies from this group were sent to far-distant little fairies to show them what they had learned in Fairyland. Also the fairy who could yell the loudest and had more energy and pep than any other fairy in Fairyland was selected from the Sophomores to lead all the rest in cheering for the games. Still another Sophomore was almost the best boy speaker in Fairyland, and in truth, he did so well that he was given a prize even if he didn't get first. In fact, out of ten speakers from all parts of Fairyland four of them were Sophomores.

Of course this little band would like to keep their tent pitched in this particular part of Fairyland and "live happily ever after," thus bringing our fairy story to the usual close, but the wise and good king and his advisors have decreed that this is not to be.

So as time passes they grow wiser and more and more in harmony with each other and with other bands and then finally they are expected to break camp and move to another part of Fairyland, which they mean to glorify just as they have always done and always will.

—M. H. E.



"The Gang"



Soft Bunch

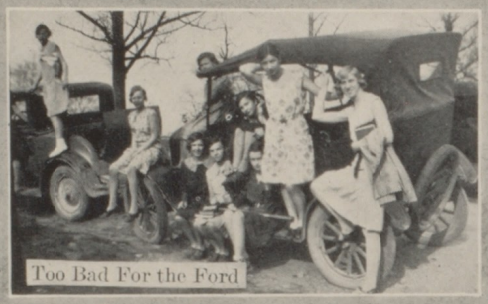
Sophomores



"Joker's" Trump



Where's Bill?



Too Bad For the Ford





There's a Hunter





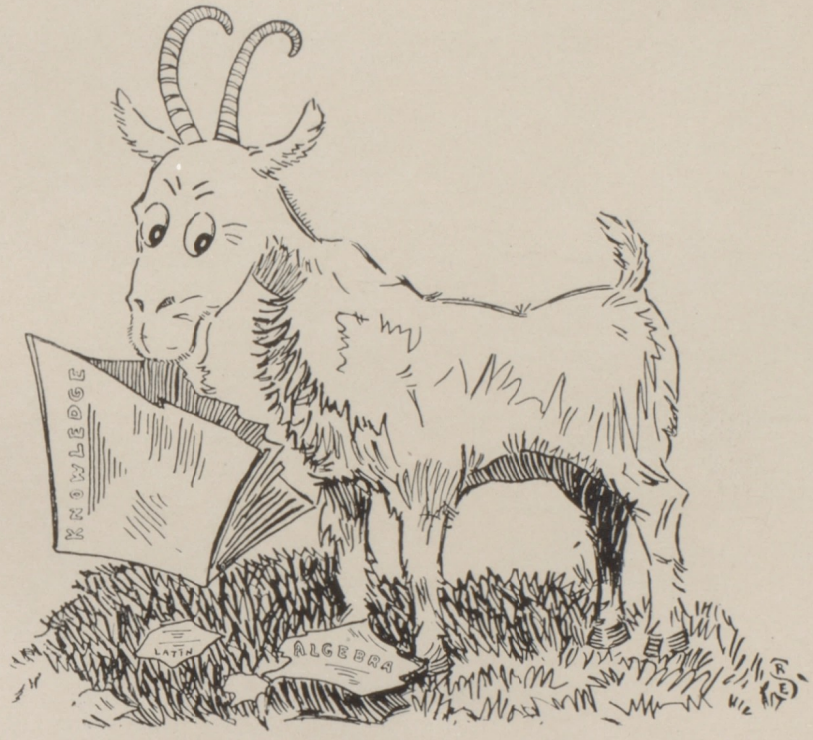
Always Together





Krazy Kids

Freshmen





FRESHMAN CLASS



FRESHMAN CLASS HISTORY

On September 16, 1929, we started to school with hearts trembling with excitement because at last we were to become a part of that great school on the hill—Harrodsburg High School. How big the name sounded!

The first few weeks we obeyed the upper classmen, Sophomores, Juniors and Seniors; but as time went on we gained confidence and became accustomed to everybody and began to take part in the great hustle and bustle.

In athletics we made a good showing. In football we were represented by Vernon Gibbs and Ernest Epperson, both of whom won letters. Vernon Gibbs made the varsity basketball team, thereby winning a handsome sweater.

Most of the girls became members of the Girl Reserve Club and took active part in the work, while some of the boys became members of the Hi-Y.

We did not allow these extra curricular activities to interfere with our studies and most of us will be Sophomores next year. Won't we feel big?

M. F. AND M. V.

Freshmen



Waiting For—?



"We"



At Half-hour Period



Fresh-Girls



Maybe



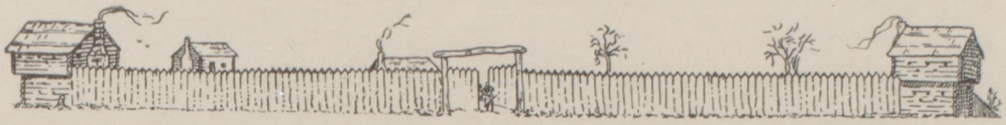
Growing Up



Be Seen But Not Heard



Inseparable





HOLLIS EDWARDS, Cap.
Basket Ball and Foot Ball

IRENE McDONLEY, Cap.
Basket Ball

BEN ALLEN, Mgr.
Foot Ball

THELMA ROYALTY, Mgr.
Girls' Basket Ball

MR. J. H. PARKER
Coach

"BILL" TEATER, Mgr.
Boys' Basket Ball

FRANCES TRUE BROWN
Cheer Leader

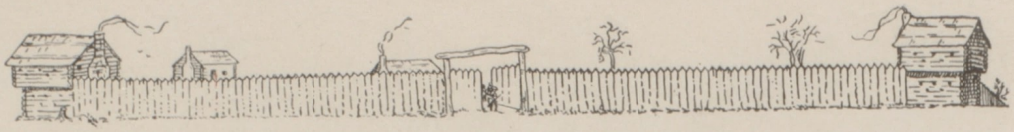
MRS. J. H. PARKER
Girls' Chaperone

WILLIAM RANSDELL
Cheer Leader

COMMENTS

Since Coach Parker took the helm in athletics in September, 1929, Harrodsburg has had an enviable record in our sports, especially basketball. The football team, led by Hollis Edwards, had a very good season, winning and losing.

The basketball teams led by "Issy" Edwards and "Pete" McDonley, showed much team spirit and ability. Although the girls lost out in the tournament, we are proud of them nevertheless, and if it had not been for our indispensable managers, with their ever-ready aid, especially when the team was in need of any of the necessities of a team, such as mercurchrone, cotton, bandage, adhesive and lastly, "WATER." Credit is due to our two able cheer leaders, Frances True Brown and "Bill" Ransdell; and last, but not least, our chaperone, Mrs. Parker.

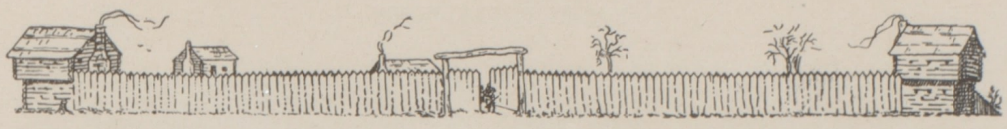




FOOTBALL LETTER MEN

Standing, Left to Right: Coach Parker, Spaulding, Rue, V. Gibbs, Coleman, Shehan, Bertram, Gulley, Bonta, Mgr. Teater.

Sitting, Left to Right: Chilton, Bunnell, R. Edwards, Capt. H. Edwards, Painter, Epperson, B. Gibbs, Capt. Elect.



FOOTBALL SCHEDULES AND SCORES

Schedule of 1929

		H. H. S.
Kavanaugh	13	7
Perryville	0	12
Danville	51	0
Irvine	14	7
Ferguson	7	0
Stanford	7	6
University High	16	0
Campbellsburg	0	56

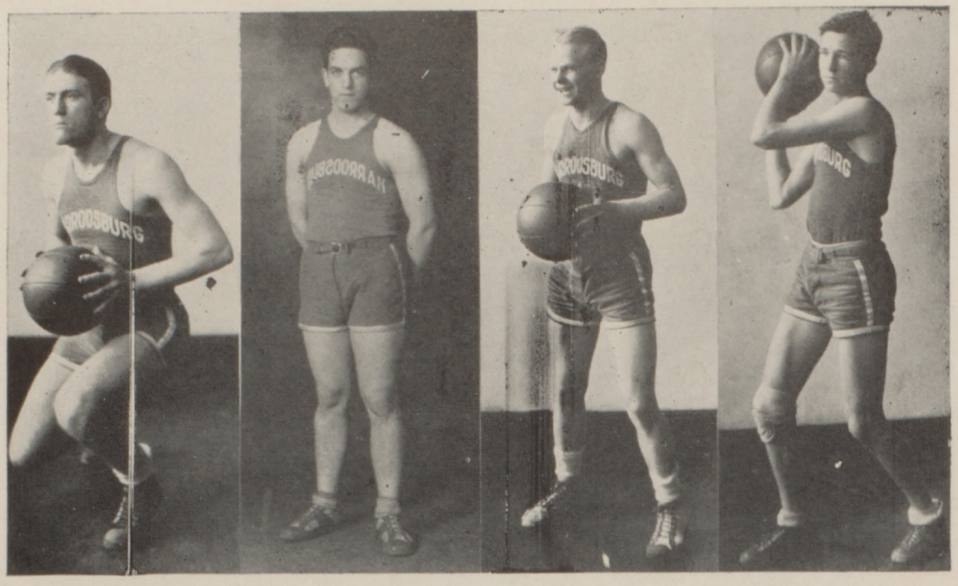
Schedule of 1930

Sept. 26—Here	Moreland
Oct. 3—Here	Perryville
Oct. 10—Here	Kavanaugh
Oct. 17—Here	Stanford
Oct. 24—There	Lancaster
Oct. 31—There	Lebanon
Nov. 7—Here	University High
Nov. 14—Here	Danville
Nov. 21—Here	Springfield
Nov. 26—There	Campbellsburg

Comments

To have a team means there must be cooperation and hard work on the part of each player as well as the coach. In this respect our hopes were realized and we are proud to say that we had a good football team. In regard to winning, the season could have treated us better, but we are not kicking, merely hoping for better luck in 1930.

BASKETBALL BOYS



Hollis Edwards
3 yrs., Captain '30
Yeah! Hollis, we want a touchdown.

Bobby Gibbs
3 years, Guard '30.
Bobby is one of the best guards this town has ever known.

Marshall Bonta
2 years, Guard '30.
We all rest assured that he played a fair game.

Clell Coleman
1 year, Center.
Can he jump? And how! That's Clell.



Edwin Rue
1 yr., Forward '30.
"Skip," as he is better known, has always been some player.

Vernon Gibbs
1 yr., Forward '30
This lad is envied by all for shooting goals.

Roy Edwards
1 year, Guard '30.
Roy could always be depended on.

Bush Finnell
1 year, Center '30.
Bush is the boy that Coach Parker thinks will be grand some day.

BASKETBALL GIRLS

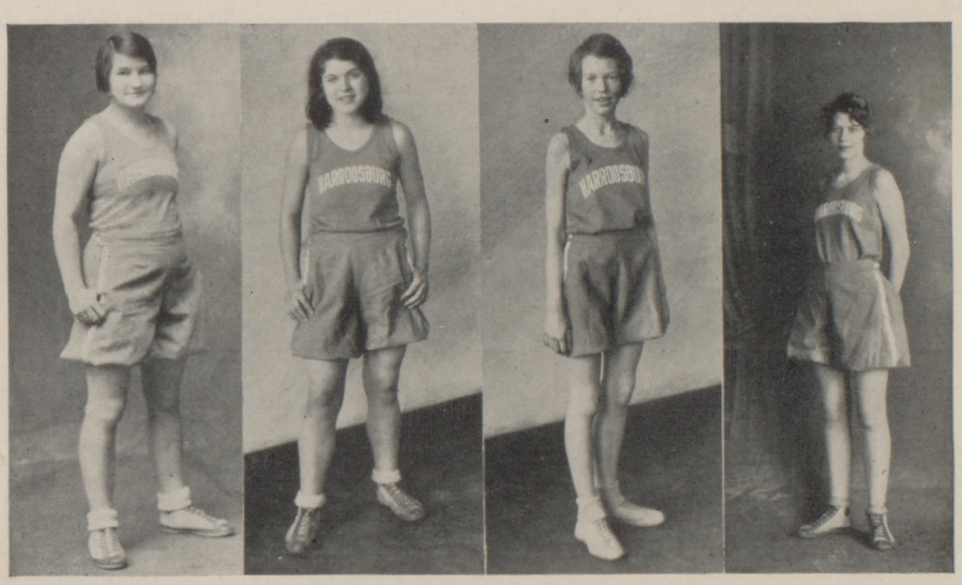


Irene McDonley
Captain
4 years at Forward
They call her Pete
And in Basketball
She can't be beat.

Kathryn Gibson
4 years at Guard
Stone wall defense,
that's Kathryn

Doris Settle
2 years at Forward
We want a touch-
down, Doris.
Sil vous plait.

Laura Norvell
2 years at Guard
Be it hard work or
talent that brought
Laura fame, we all
rest assured she
played a fair game

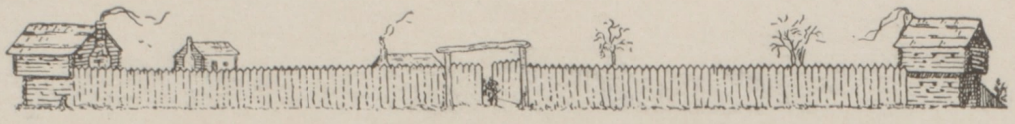


Catherine Gulley
1 year at Center
We are proud of
Catherine and
know that she is a
real girl, and plays
her game.

Christine Trower
1 year at Guard
Although Christine
subbed, we saw
that she was a tal-
ented young lady
in the art of basket
ball.

Sara Gentry
1 year at Forward.
Just like a little
colt, she can't be
still a minute, and
that's why she was
such a nice little
sub.

Virginia Jones
1 year at Center
This little lady did
not play so much,
therefore she had
little chance.



GIRLS' BASKETBALL SCHEDULE AND SCORES

	H.	H. S.
Burgin	8	2
McKinney	7	6
Wilmore	5	3
Wilmore	12	13
Waddy	16	17
Picadome	7	16
Picadome	13	12
Jamestown	39	13
K. S. D.	12	18
K. S. D.	7	23
Taylorsville	4	15
Moreland	27	9
Taylorsville	10	12
County Tournament		
Salvisa	6	46
Burgin	7	19
Fairview	7	12
District Tournament		
Stanford	9	5

Number games played 17
Number games won 10

Opponents' total score 194
Harrodsburg's total score 241

BOYS' BASKETBALL SCHEDULE AND SCORES

	H.	H. S.
Burgin	9	7
McKinney	18	6
Wilmore	29	9
Wilmore	23	12
Springfield	3	21
Lawrenceburg	29	4
University Hi	23	22
University Hi	8	11
Kavanaugh	16	8
Picadome	6	39
Springfield	12	23
Picadome	8	31
K. S. D.	20	24
Danville	25	13
Lawrenceburg	28	18
Danville	14	20
Taylorsville	16	18
Moreland	15	30
Kavanaugh	33	16
Burgin	13	27
Taylorsville	22	12
Rose Hill	17	34
Burgin	8	21
Danville	9	11
Moreland	14	15
Monticello	33	15

Number games played 26
Number games won 14

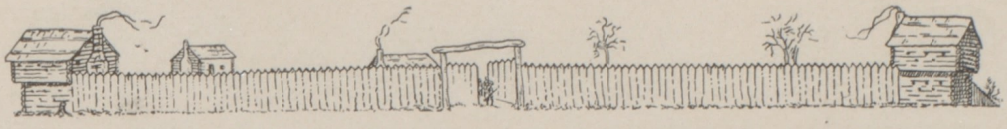
Opponents' total score 351
Harrodsburg's total score 467

COMMENTS

The boys of Harrodsburg High have just completed the most successful season the town has ever known—thanks to Coach Parker. They won a large percent of their games and won the district tournament, and made a good showing in the regional.

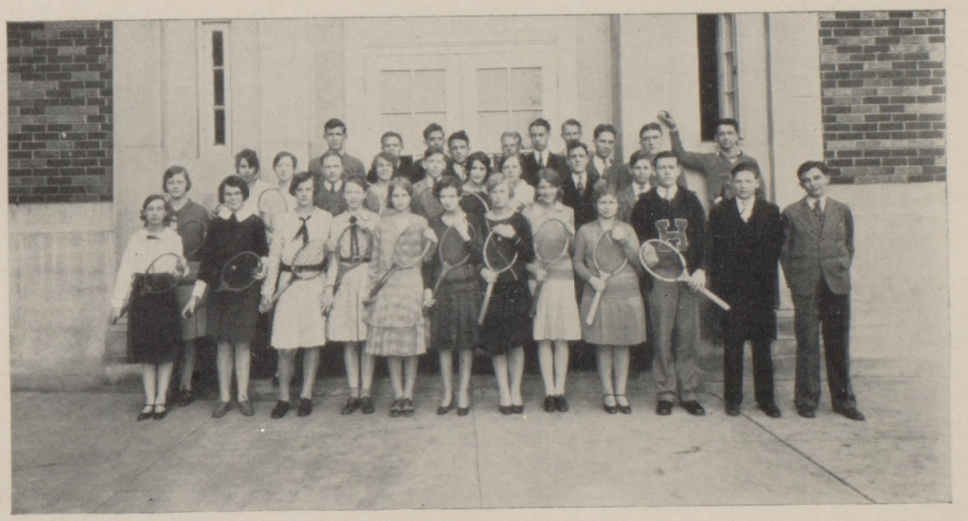
The girls of Harrodsburg High were equally successful, although they did not win many laurels in the tournament; but the school and town is just as proud of them.

Hopes and expectations for next year indicate speedy teams.

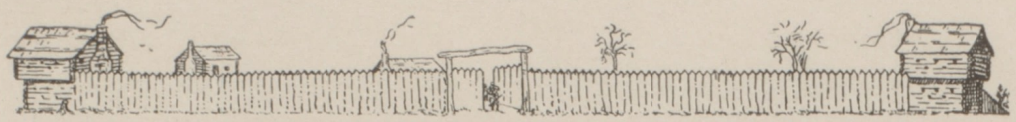




TRACK TEAM



TENNIS CLUB





H. CLUB

Officers

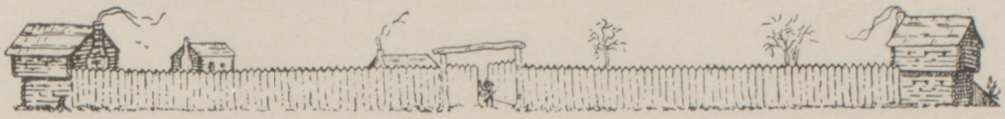
Marshall Bonta ..... President
Edwin Rue ..... Vice-President
Irene McDonley ..... Secretary-Treasurer

Members

Dora Curd
Kathrwn Gibson
Maye Bertram
Laura Norvell
Irene McDonley
Edna Ison
Doris Settle
Sara Gentry
Virginia Jones
Christine Taylor

Catherine Gully
Thelma Royalty
Clell Coleman
Marshall Bonta
Bobby Gibbs
Vernon Gibbs
Roy Edwards
Hollis Edwards
Lisle Bunnell
Max Painter

Neil Bertram
Edwin Rue
Ben Allen
William Teater
Hanly Chilton
Warren Spaulding
John William Gulley
Bush Finnell
E. B. Shehan
Ernest Epperson





LATIN CLUB

Officers

Condit VanArsdall ..... President

Mary Elizabeth Hutton ..... Vice-President

Willie Hood Hatchett ..... Vice-President

Eva Watts ..... Secretary and Treasurer

Miss Eva Henderson ..... Advisor

Comments

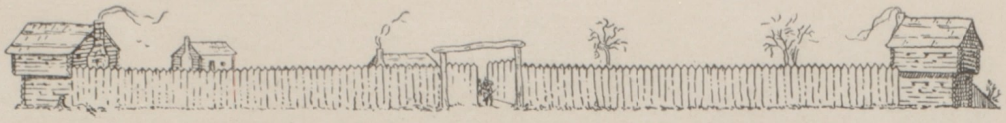
The purpose of the Latin Club is to create an attitude among the members that is favorable to industry and application; to develop an interest that will carry on to other subjects and phases of life; to awaken an appreciation of aims and functions pertaining to education.

A committee appointed by the President plans the programs. They are usually interesting and lively. Occasionally short plays are given in Latin. At the close of the program the members sing some of our National songs such as—

"Te cano referet
Candida libera
Te referet—"

Don't you recognize America?

—W. H. H.





HI-Y CLUB

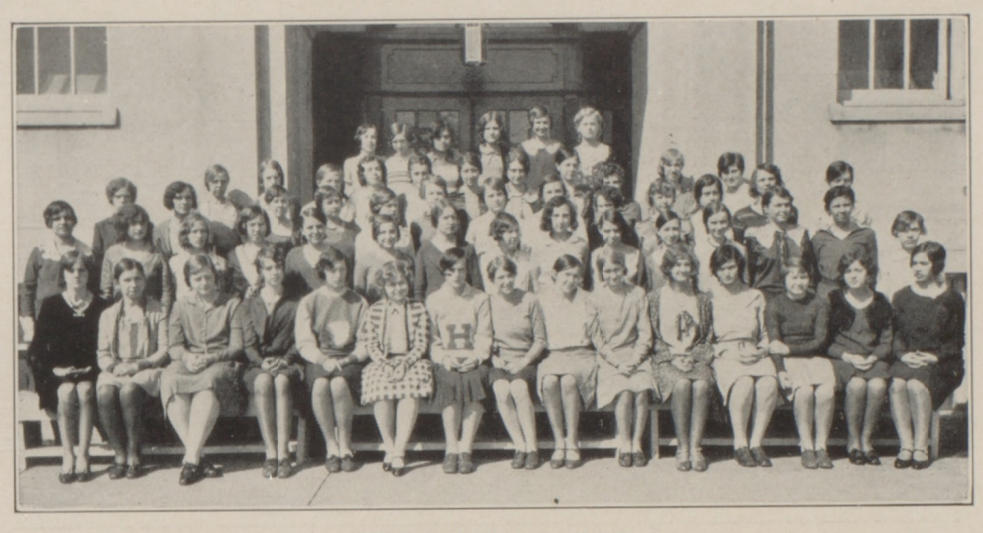
Officers

Condit VanArsdall ..... President
Hollis Edwards ..... Vice-President
Charles Dedman ..... Secretary
Ben Allen ..... Treasurer
Mr. Parker ..... Advisor

Comments

During the first month of school, under the supervision of E. J. Warms, District Secretary of the Y. M. C. A., the Hi-Y Club was organized. The advisors from the town are Rev. J. W. Carpenter and Mr. T. C. Dedman. The club took part in the eight week State Bible course and gave its support to all of the other activities of the school.

—W. T.



GIRL RESERVE CLUB

Officers

Dora Curd ..... President

Ruth Sandusky ..... Vice-President

Mary Elizabeth Hutton ..... Secretary

Doris Settle ..... Treasurer

Miss Carroll ..... Advisor

Mrs. Parker ..... Advisor

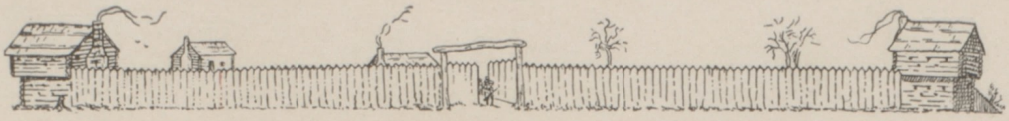
Comments

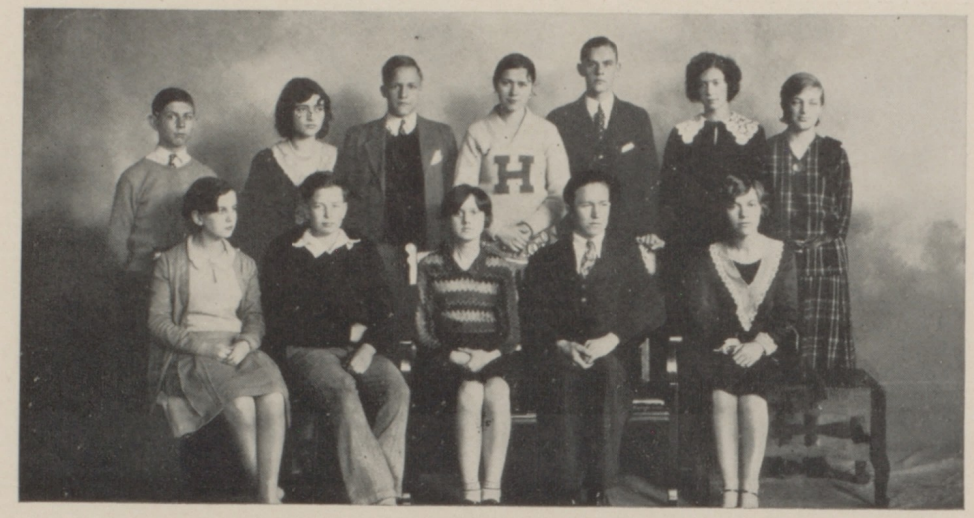
The Girl Reserve is the national movement of the Young Women's Christian Association for girls in cities, towns and the open country. Any girl between twelve and eighteen, whether in grade school, junior high school, high school, or business and industry, may become a member, sharing in the good times, hikes, camps and service to other girls in all the world, if she pledges herself to accept the Slogan, Purpose and Code of the organization.

Slogan: "To face life squarely."

Purpose: "To find and give the best."

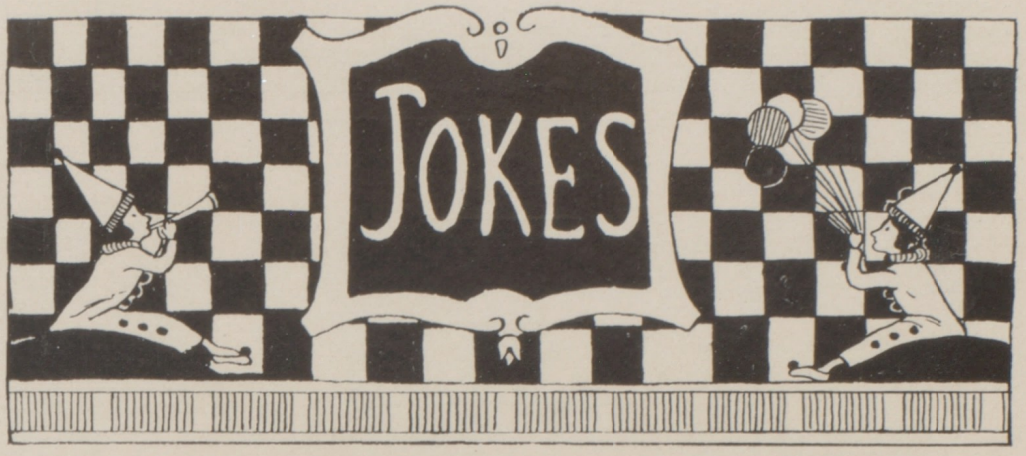
—M. E. H.





CONTESTANTS IN DISTRICT SCHOLASTIC MEET

Names	
Condit VanArsdall	General Scholarship
Alma Wheeler	History
Frances True Brown	Declamation
Dora Curd	Discussion
Edwin Adams	Literature
Malcolm Knight	Geometry
Kathryn Divine	Biology
Juanita Teater	Algebra
Mary Handy Ensminger	Music
Billy RoBards	Oratory
Charles Sullivan	General Science
Mary Parker	Mechanics of English



Prof. Ensminger: "C. S. what are you late for?"
C. S. "Why, er—class, I suppose."

Sign on the library wall: "Only low talk permitted."
Lisle to Thelma: "Good, I can go on with that story I started, coming down the hall."

Miss Carroll to James Champion: "What man made the first nitride?"
James (sleepily): "Paul Revere."

Charles Dedman to Surgeon: "How long will it be after I take this anaesthetic before I know something?"
Surgeon: "You must not expect too much of the anaesthetic."

Dumb Dora thinks the steerage of a ship is where they keep the cattle.

Dora has nothing on Marvin Kays, because he believes the Inquisition was a disease.

And then there was the Scotchman who lived near a church because he liked rice pudding.

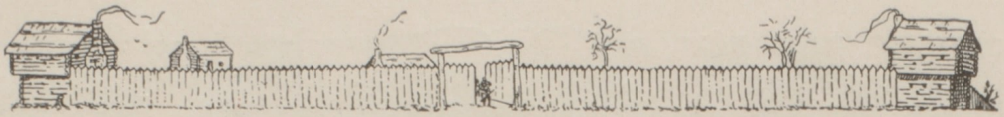
Ben Allen (our Romeo) says: "Two heads are better than one, especially when they are on the same shoulder."

Quite a few of our students burned the "midnight oil" in their puddle jumpers (Fords).

Frank Rue elucidates: "With the waist line of our modern maidens changing so frequently, I don't know when I put my arm around my girl, whether I'm going to trip or strangle her."

A hi skule annual is a great invention,
The hi skule gets all the fame,
The printer gets all the money
And the staff gets all the blame.

Ruby Moreland: "Vernon is all the world to me."
Her Ma: "You'd better see more of the world, then."



Maye: "Billy, I've changed my mind."
Billy: "Good, does it work any better?"

Bill R.: "Will you marry me?"
Mary P.: "Why you're a joke."
Bill. R.: "Well, can't you take a joke?"

Miss Armstrong: "Edwin, when do the leaves begin to turn?"
Edwin: "The night before exams."

Mrs. Parker: "Now, class, call out some long words."
Lucile Lay: "Peculiarities."
Mrs. Parker: "Good, another."
Thelma Hill: "Idiosyncrasies."
Mrs. Parker: "Yes, another."
Billy Alford: "Rubber."
Mrs. Parker: "That's not long enough."
Billy Alford: "Yes, but you can stretch it."

Origin of the Grand Canyon: A Scotchman dropped a penny down a gopher hole.

Mr. Lewis: "Rather a sharp thunder storm we had last night."
Mr. Parker: "I hadn't noticed. I was talking with my wife all evening."

Mr. Lee Coleman (to Margaret's father): I've got a freak on my farm. It's a two-legged calf."
Mr. VanArsdale: "I know it. He was over to call on my daughter last night."

Customer: "Do you carry B-eliminators?"
Ben Allen: "No, sir, but we have roach powder and fly swatters."

Issy Edwards: "I'm going to buy myself a harem."
Marshall: " What do you mean? You can't buy a harem, can you?"
Issy Edwards:: "Sure. I saw a sign at a gas station that said: 'eight gals' for a dollar.' "

Photographer: "Your son ordered these photographs from me."
Mr. Ensminger: "They certainly are very much like him. Has he paid for them?"
Photographer: "No, sir."
Mr. Ensminger: "That is still more like him."

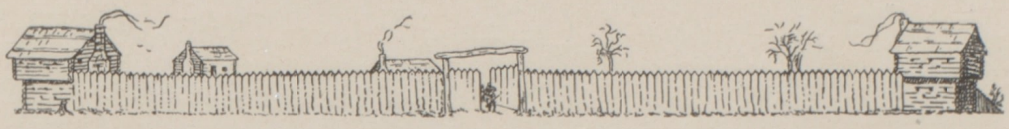
Miss Henderson: "You are late for school again this morning, Catherine! Why?"
Catherine: "Oh, the bell always rings before I get here."

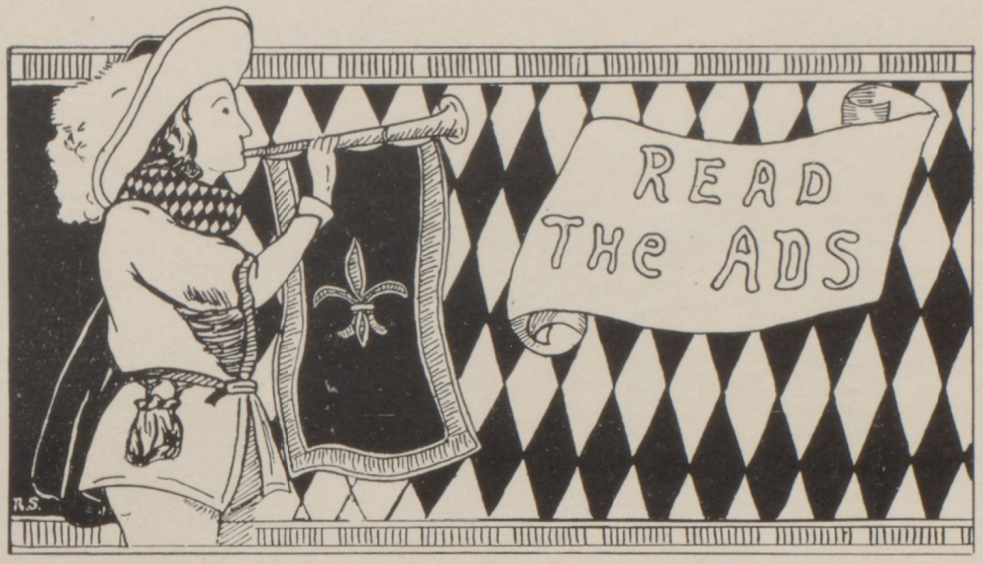
A Toast

To our parents and teachers: May they never meet.

Here's to the girl that steals, lies and swears.
Steals—into your arms.
Lies—there.
And swears—that she'll never love anyone else.

Miss Armstrong: "Why, when I was your age I could name all the Presidents without stopping.
Student: "Yeh, there wasn't but about ten Presidents then."





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Bowling Green Business University

Bowling Green, Ky.

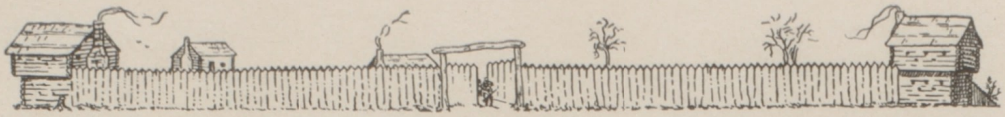
Near Mammoth Cave National Park

J. L. Harmon, President — J. Murray Hill, Vice President

W. S. Ashby, Business Manager

The Harrodsburg Herald

In its splendidly equipped printing manufactory, produced this Annual for the High School Graduating Class. The Herald appreciates the confidence the class of 1930 has in our institution.





ROME—500 B. C.

The old saying: "Rome wasn't built in a day," is true. Via Sacra took years and years to build.

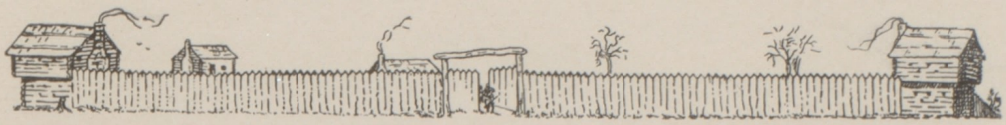
This saying is equally true of the great fortunes. Somebody started them in a small way and kept adding to them year after year and they grew and grew.

And remember that as your money increases, your ability to make more money is developed and you make money faster.

Start a savings acount in our bank with the first money you earn after school closes and make it grow by not spending all you earn.

THE FIRST-MERCER NATIONAL BANK

"The Bank That Always Treats You Righ"



The Children Are Teaching Us.

The earliest effort to educate humans was in Egypt, and then the education was limited to some slight mathematical problems, mysteries, superstitions and political plans to make rulers.

Then civilization crossed the sea to Greece, and there they began training intelligence in music, poetry, literature, history, philosophy and statesmanship. After that, and in the Middle Ages, the human race plunged into the twilight of darkness.

Then came the reformation. At this time, the embers of education were raked out of the ashes of the past, and the flames began to light the world.

Today in all advanced countries, compulsory education is attracting attention. In America it is an established rule. Ignorance is recognized by thinking people as a most dangerous menace. The commonwealth that fails to educate the children of the poor, belongs to the Dark Ages.

1. When America spends its millions of dollars for the education and enlightenment of the children of the common people, this country is steering the old Ship of State in the right channel.

Indifference to mental training of children can best be brought home by stepping across the Rio Grande. No man has ever stood on the soil or rocks of a country that has more natural resources than that of the Republic of Mexico. And still they stand in the dim light of ignorance, superstition and squalor, and all for the lack of the advantages of common education.

2. That which makes men happiest and best able to be of service to their country is always obtainable by education.

We often point with pride and say that our children are educated; but did it ever occur to you that our children are educating the older citizenship into the belief that schools are our safety—that the uneducated are the un-American?

KENTUCKY, the first state in the Union to establish a general system of Common Schools under which all property of all citizens is taxed for Educational purposes. "Let the finish be as good as the start."

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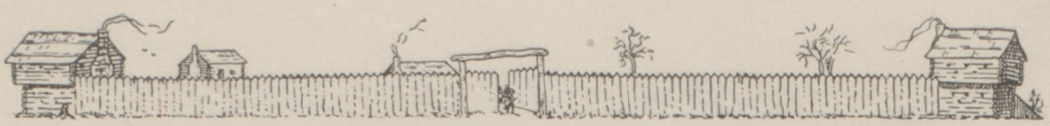
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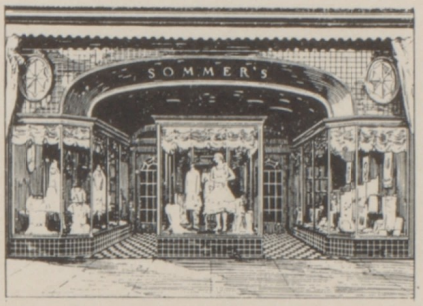
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Catering to Style-Conscious Women.

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"Gossard" Foundation Garments

Sommer's
Harrodsburg, Ky.

"Phoenix" Hosiery
"Natural Bridge" Arch Shoes

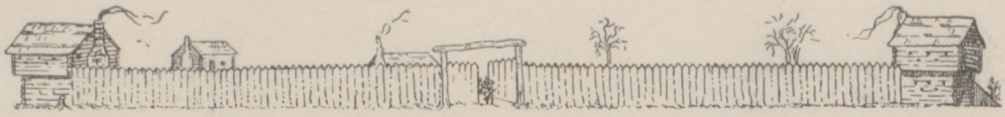
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Outdoor Work
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Tinting

"Photographs Live Forever"

Easel Frames



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We Extend Our Congratulations and Best Wishes

Truman Mayes

Headquarters for

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Nunn-Bush Shoes

Diamonds Watches

The HALLMARK Store

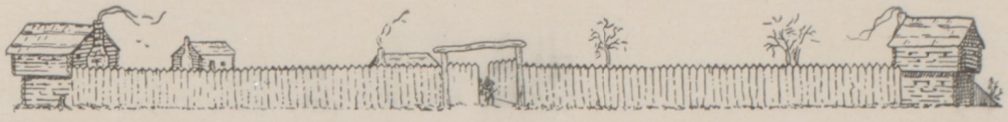
Wishes you a very bright and prosperous future.

J. S. Vaught, Jr.

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Silverware Clocks



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Harrodsburg, Ky.

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Candies

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Consideration."

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Special attention to parties.
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Remember

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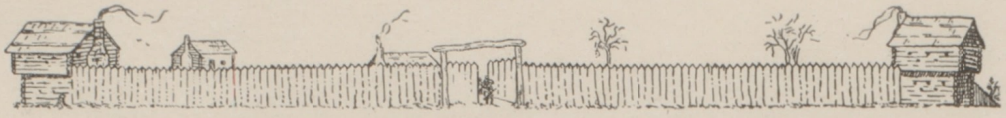
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The Southern Brothers Fugazzi School of Business can render invaluable aid at this time by equipping you with precise information in any commercial subject. To be trained means that you will save yourself years of drudgery in the school of experience, for you advance up the ladder of success only as rapidly as you advance in self-improvement.

Call or write this office TODAY for an appointment so that we may give you complete information regarding all of our courses.

Southern Brothers Fugazzi School of Business, Inc.

122 North Upper Street — Lexington, Kentucky

Anna P. Mitchell, President — B. J. Mitchell, Vice-President

Diana Waits, Registrar

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PEOPLES MOTOR CAR CO.

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ALBERT HATCHELL

General Merchandise

The Saving Store

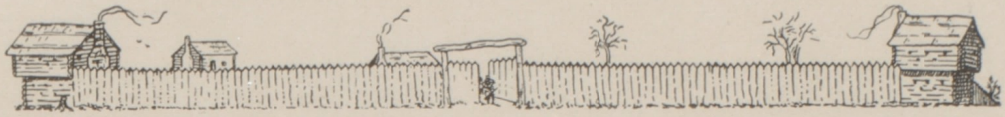
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To the Class of 1930
We Extend Our
Congratulations and Best
Wishes.



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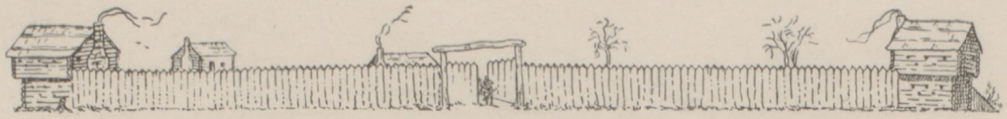
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Phone 13

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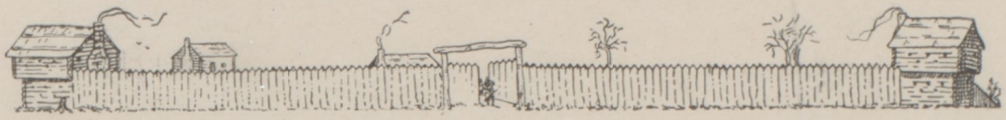
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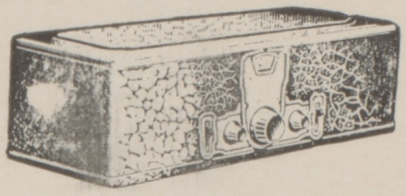
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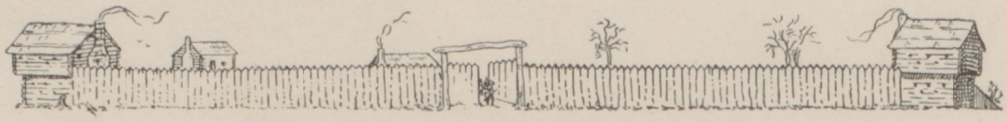
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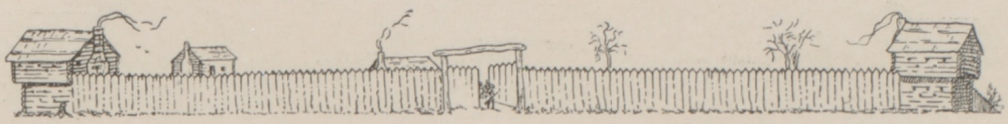
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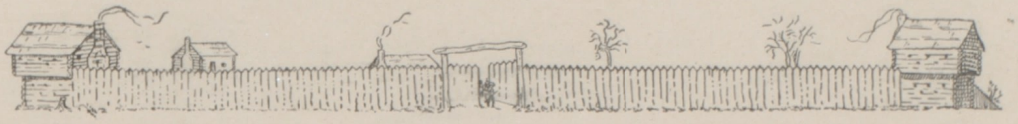
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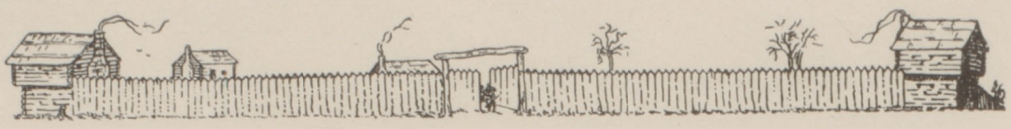
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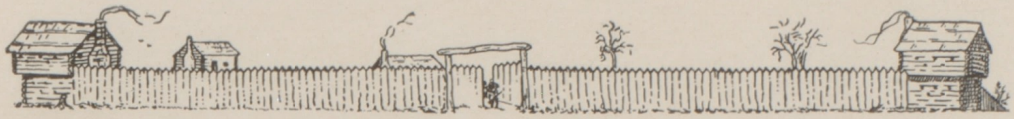
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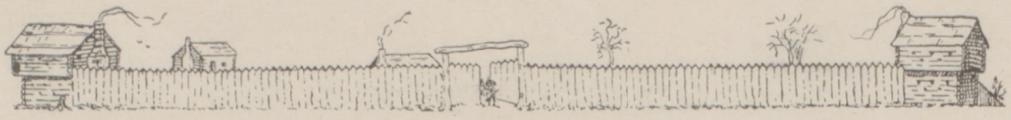
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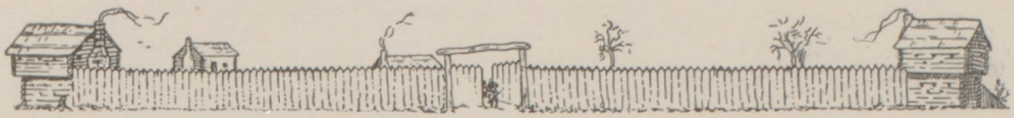
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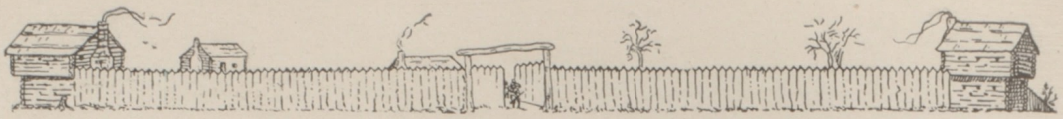
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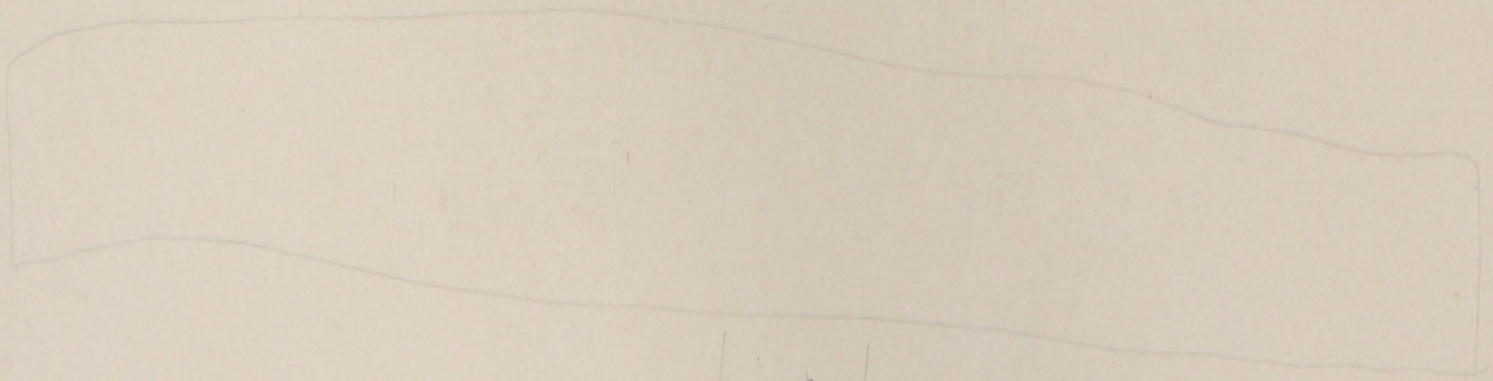
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