

# St. Matthews, Kentucky Area History



# St. Matthews& Surrounding Community, 1954—1959, 1st. Edition

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

The purpose of this "collection" was to create the history of St. Matthews, Kentucky. Being retired I now have time to do many of the things I have always wanted, this project is just one of them.

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

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



### Courtesy Al Ring collection & Marie VanHoose Sayre:





About 1954, Warren E. VanHoose (61) & Marie D. VanHoose (60)

December 15, 1954: Lumber Mill Damaged by \$120,000 Blaze.—Part of Brownsboro Road Blocked Off Awhile: Pupils Watch Fire From Chenoweth School. Scores of school children watched from their classrooms yesterday as a fast-spreading fire destroyed three buildings, machinery, and stock at the Variety Millwork Company, 3640 Brownsboro Road.

The loss was estimated at \$120,000.

The blaze broke out about 2 p.m., just as classes were being dismissed at Chenoweth Elementary school. The entrance to the new school runs alongside the lumber mill.

The fire, of undetermined origin, was discovered by two employees who noticed smoke coming from the plant's hardwood flooring mill, which was not in use at the time.



### **Courtesy Al Ring collection.**

**December 29, 1954:** *The Louisville Times*: \$100,000 Fire Hits Building In St. Matthews. An early morning fire swept through a St. Matthews store and office building today, causing damage estimated at possibly \$125,000.

The State fire marshal is investigating its cause. The Consolidated Sales Company, a retail merchandising firm which leases much of the space in the buildings at Chenoweth Lane and Frankfort Avenue, suffered losses amounting to an estimated \$100,000.

The St. Matthews Trim Shop, an automobile upholstery firm in the rear of the building, suffered a loss of about \$12,000 to \$15,000.



Courtesy of *The Voice of St. Matthews*, July 16, 1959. *Caption*-Lex-Manor Building, built 1954,









From Dick Bedwell, I think earlier fire

Courtesy of The Voice Of St. Matthews, July 15, 1954:



# MAKING FINE CANDIES SINCE 1889

Have You Tried Our Newest Feature? "RAINBOW CANDY"

-3 Locations To Serve You-101 Brecklaridge La., TA.2481 1534 Bardstown Rd. 181, 1477 1287 8, Preston CA. 1801

### **BAUER'S CANDIES**

FREE DELIVERY

# IN HIS LITTLE LEAGUE UNIFORM!

Remember him always

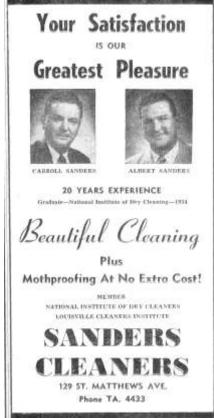
Captured by



CALL BE. 1802

Make an appointment today for YOUR bay (or girl!)

SPECIAL PRICES FOR CHILDREN









Every Garment Mothproofed
AT NO EXTRA COST
SANDERS CLEANERS
TA MATTHEWS AVE. TA MAI





**Courtesy of Bluegrass-St. Matthews Historical Society:** 



Later became Jim Booher Chevrolet, December 1954

Looking east on Shelbyville Road, August, 1954—East Drive In & Ranch House, Icons of our youth, July, 1954



**January 7, 1954** 



**January 7, 1954** 



February 25, 1954

**January 21, 1954** 

# St. M. Polio March Heads Are Named

St. Matthews area chairmen and captains for the Mothers' March on Polio were announced this week by Mrs. Ben W. Cregor, Anchorage, march chairman.

The third annual march will be held from 7 to 8 p.m. Friday, Jan. 29,

The thousands of volunteer marchers' who will set out at the stroke of 7 p.m., will call for decorations only at residential units which show a porchlight burning, or some other signal, such as a lamp in a window with the blind raised high. They hope to complete their job in one bour, and the territory has been divided up in sufficiently small compartments so that this will be possible, Mrs. Cregor said.

County Area 14, which in-

County Area 14, which includes the immediate St. Matthews neighborhood and adjoining communities, is in charge of Mrs. Richard Smith, Anchorage, and Mrs. Beckham Garrett, Middletowing captains;

Mrs. Oxyd Rysorog, 2680 Lind.

dletown, as chairman, and the following captains:

Mrs. David Brewer, 2660 Lindsayy; Mrs. Nathan G. Everett, 256 St. Matthews. Ave.: Mrs. Ernest Groves, 3930 Massic Ave., Mrs. Howard French, 128 Don Allen Rd., Mrs. G. B. Ballard, Jr., 13 Arrowhead Rd., Mrs. Edward Lynch, South Park Pl., Lyndon; Mrs. J. S. Sutherland, Middletown; Mrs. Henry Riddle, Bliss Ave., Middletown; Mrs. Elizabeth Hughes, Piam View Ave., Anchorage; Mrs. Pauline Graves, P. O. Box 303, Anchorage; Mrs. David Lyman, Anchorage; Mrs. Clara Hines, Berrytown; Mrs. Horace L. Bell, Collins Lane, Pewee Valley Mrs. Bayless Brenner, Route 1, Louisville; Mrs. A. B. Root, 3811 Hychiff Ave., Mrs. H. C. Richardson, 217 N. Hubbards Lane, Mrs. W. F. Calvert, Houte 2, Eastwood, and Mrs. J. L. Orell, Route 2, Eastwood.

County Area 13, which runs from the city limits to the county line south of Taylorsville Road, is in charge of Mrs. Karl Straub, 4045 Richland Ave., Mrs. J. C. Fedler, 2843 Kings Highway and Mrs. Dennis Lynch, Bardstown Road, Bucchel, as chairmen, and the following captains Mrs. Cedric Cowan, Mrs. Eugene Gregg and Mrs. Elsie Burke, all of Jeffersontown. Mrs. Marvin Bowles, Pisherviller Mrs. Wilard Karpt, 1 Denham Road; Mrs. Morris Thompson, 2551 Broadmeade Rd.; Mrs. M. P. Writsel, Bucchel; Mrs. John R. Bartman, Buechel; Mrs. C. J. Arnold, Crawford Lane, Buechel; Mrs. Mangaret Thompson, Bucchel; Mrs. Mangaret Thompson, Bucchel; Mrs. Mangaret Thompson, Bucchel; Mrs. Mangaret Thompson, Bucchel; Mrs. W. D. Headden, Fegenbush Lane; Mrs. Helen Humler, Fegenbush Lane; Mrs. Virgil Dorsey, Newburg Road; Mrs. Marcella Lowe, Newburg Road, and Mrs. Bethel Parrott, Cooper Chapel Road.

# Magazine Names Terry's Texaco 'Successful'

J. P. Terry operates one of the most successful service stations in the country, according to

"Texaco Dealer" magazine.
The magazine last month sent
a reporter and photographer to
Terry's Texaco at 3800 Lexington Road to interview Mr. Terry
about his operations.

The magazine's circulation is 40,000. Reporter Richard Hudson said he and photographer John Keller were touring the country, interviewing successful station owners. "We want to find out why they're successful and pass the information along through the magazine to guide other stations in improving their service," he said.

The average station sells about 12,000 to 15,000 gallons of gasoline a month, he said, while Terry's average is 44,000, the highest of all Texaco dealers in this district.

Mr. Terry, who lives on Ridgeway Avenue, is a captain and member of the board of directors of the St. Matthews Volunteer Fire Department.



Interviewing J. P. Terry, left, are Rienard Hudson, right, and John Keller, photographer, from "Texaco Dealer" magazine.

March 11, 1954



Three complete ballets, "Snow White and the Seven Dwarfs," "The Enchanted Toy Shop" and "Gold and Silver Ballet" will be danced by the Courtney Junior Ballet on April 9 at the Columbia Auditorium. The matinee performance will start at 3:30 and the evening performance at 8:30.

Appearing in the ballet are the following dancers from St. Matthews and the Highlands: Karen Grim, Marianne Plaschke, Catherine Pugh, Bobby Terrell, Phyllis Mills, Bunny Laffoon, Joy Frank, Nancy Seidman, Susan Masters, Dottie Chapman, Diana Grass, Judy Neill, Nancy Jones, Susie Lewis, Gayle Reichmuth, and Billie Ritter.

Tickets for the ballet may be

Tickets for the ballet may be obtained at the Courtney School of Dance, 304 Norton Building,

JA. 7914.

**April 1, 1954** 



A. C. Pryor, front row center, son of Mr. and Mrs. Austin Pryor, Dorsey Way and Shelbyville Road, celebrated his ninth birthday last week with a bost of friends, and a "chicken-in-the-rough" rooster at right, played by William Geralf Lawrence. In the front row are Paul Pollit, Ronald Hanley, Master Pryor, Bill Detwiller and Pete Bensel. In second row are Tandy Swink, Carol McDenald, Libby Jones, Patty Van Note, Faula Givan, Rosalle Dooms, and Heather Scarlett, In third row are Jeep Van Note, Orbin Green, Skip Weaver, Paul Misere, Paul Vost, Carrie Case and Kay Shaver.

# **Annual Carnival** By Druid Hills Children Friday

The Druid Hills Carnival, an annual festival given by the children of the sixth class city, will be held at 3540 Druid Hills

Road at 7 p.m. Friday, June 4.
The children will give the money to the Multiple Sclerosis Fund. Last year, the children gave \$136 to Kentucky Child-ren's Home. The year before that, they gave \$122 to the Polio

There will be 15 booths including blanket, cake, penny pitch, auction, country store, dice game, fish pond, darts, bot-tle fish, and fortune telling. The auction booth will have

antiques, china, and white elephants. Grand prize will be a

barbecue grill.

The children have done all the work themselves, with no help from the parents.

A partial list of the children includes Pam Butler, Linda Davis, Ronnie Hardt, Bill Hardt, Jr., Susan Gadd, Nancy Butler, Johnny Treitz, and Skippy Segrean.

Enjoying Bobble Jean Jones' 12th birthday party Sunday were, beginning in front and moving counter-clockwise, Bitt Black, Perry Wood, Barbara Ewing (gurprised, Barbara?), Jackie Hendon, Bobbie Jean, and Rollin Shouse.

November 11, 1954

June 3, 1954

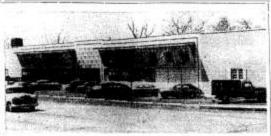
# Steiden-Taylor Shop Center To Hold Opening April 27

Steiden's Super Market and Taylor Drugs will hold a joint formal grand opening of their mew stores at the northwest corner of Brownshore Road and Chenoweth Lane on April 27.

The two-store, \$200,000 shopping center, has parking for 130 cars. The Taylor store, which netunlly opened for business April 15, is the first complete self-service drug store in Kentucky.

It is the Taylor firm's second drug store in the St, Matthews after, B, Landshire, P, J, Woods, who manager will be Silns E. Dailey, driver manager of the firm's ager for Taylor's Mr. Sins since has been transferred to Steinsfort Avenue - Lexington Road Steiden's, said the Frankfort Lovenue - Lexington Road Steiden's, said the Frankfort Avenue - Lexington Road Steiden's, said the Frankfort does be built this year on the left turns eliminated a 10 ftg giving away a room air conditions west of the liner Belt Highway.

**April 22, 1954** 



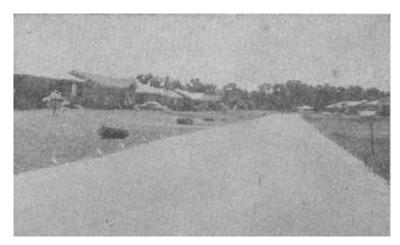
### 1955

Courtesy of *St. Matthews, The Crossroads of Beargrass*, by Samuel W. Thomas, 1999. Caption-Flooding in front of Bacon's and the A & P, July 27, 1955. By Frederic Beck, courtesy of Sidney W. Eline, Jr.





1955 Mel Borland, (60)



Courtesy of *The Voice of St. Matthews*, July 16, 1959. *Caption*-Big Springs Gardens Subdivision, 1955.

**Courtesy of Bluegrass-St. Matthews Historical Society:** 



Kingfish Drive-In, September 1955



Chnekles east members are, top row, left to right, Barbara Mahoney, Madeline Bryant, Carley Revell, Pat O'Neil, Sally Elder, Marie Van Hoose, Lucifle Hoffman, Carrie Yaden, and Peggy O'Neil; second row, left; Jeannie Bryant, Patricia Pluckebaum, Sharon Anderson, Beverly Jorris, Mary Jane Fields, Juy Berger, Janice Quillinan, Joyce Hellman, Ann Lank, Mary Ice Link; third row, Juckie Clark, Bruce Morrow, Wally Reisinger, Roy Jeffries, Carole Jenkins, Bill Smith, James Hallins, Chuckles cast members are,

belb, Robert Thurp, James Paul, Guy Warren, Jr., and Gary Crutcher; fourth row, Emmett Probus, Billy Whalen, Joe Wise, J. G. Whelan, Arthur Ahl, Del Vonderheide, Arthur Ahl, Del Vonderheide, Phil Lambert, Don Pendleton, Billy Noel, Larry Tyler, and, center, Lynn Kollenberg; fifth row, Joyce Spears, Margie Simms, Namey Baugh, Janice Horine, Sonja Myers, Sara Winges, Pat Spink, Patricia Vettiner, Phyllis Kane, Ruthle Kirchlorfer, and Lois Prood; sixth row, Judy blaxey, Janice

Ruby, Betty Lambert, Linda Maxey, Linda Noel, Joyce Nash, Maggie Jekel, and Helen Mash, Maggie Jekel, and Helen Mueller; seventh row, Judy Krages, Carol Hartman, Pat Simpson, Charlotte Ritchle, Nancy Johnson, June Ruby, Judy Oshorue, Lane Butler, Marilyn Maxey, Ann Houn-shell; and Carolyn Moore; last row, Sandra Cornett, Drusilla Mitchell, Maye Alies Houn-Mitchell, Mary Alice Houn-shell, Martha Sword, Donna Bunton, Judy Marshall, Linda Robinson, Virginia Stackdale, and Barbara Gagel.

### 21 Local Boys And Girls In Chuckles

Twenty-one St. Matthews area show be given in the sea shore hoys and girls will be in the cest of "Chuckles of 1955," sponsored by the County Recreation Board "Chuckles" will be given April 22 and 23 at 8 p.m. at Memoral Auditorium. Takets may be purchased from cast members or from the County Recreation office. 45h Armory Place.

Proceeds will help finance the Proceeds will help finance the County Regressiant Local boys and girls in the show are Gail Webb, Marie Van Hoose, Emmett Probus, Jeannie Bryant, Madeline Bryant, Jim Halbleib, Carley Receil, Pat O'Neill, Peggy O'Neill, Joyce Hellman, Del Vonderheide, Lucille Hoffman, Joy Berger, Sally El-Proceeds will help finance the der, Joe Wise, Ann Hounshell, Billy Nucl., Donna Bonton, Pat Spink, Pat Phickebaum, and of Cubo has requested that the Carolyu Maore.



April 28, 1955, Ten years later this became Al Ring's (61) first service station.

gram of teen-age activities in

St. Matthews.



June 2, 1955



Candice Clay, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Howard Clay, 450 Swing Lane, is surrounded by her friends as she opens the presents given for her fifth hirthday. In front, from left, are Angl. Cooke, Behe Bass, Harry Costleman, Mark

Garvin, Miss Clay, Louise Martin, Stevie Nelson, Alex Harris, and Margaret Hillard. In back are Jackie Nelson, Dicky Sanders, Louise Cobb, Larry Middleton, Carol Clay, Laura Lewis, and Adele Joyes.

June 2, 1955

### Courtesy The Voice Of St. Matthews:



The national informer of Don raw Parier Paint Company Service Center, which append this work at Berchimother, Lanz and Willis Astenie, has no skelf dialogue of paint, basteed the chare is designed to Berchimother, Lanz and willings and substantial the chart of the rear of the sizes, and wallinger shapings are convenient in elevery silling unce. Paint is whiched in the rear of the sizes, and wallinger shapings are convenient in elevery silling unce. More, Colors Holland (inselle, of 1507 Armsde; well be decorated, and slore sunnager will be R. Lee Scinorialer chamble, of 151 Billierers, Bolls were transferred from the deschawant stars.

### July 14, 1955



# 1955



Saturday, Din, I will be prepring day of the new white branch of the Greater Louisville First Federal Satura, and Lanu Association of the Sabelbradie Bond. St. Medillerus, and Jaho the title situation of the Medillerus and Jaho the title situation of the Medillerus and Jaho the title situation of the saturation of th

### **September 29, 1955**



More and more hungry people are accepting Pryor's Invitation to refor a Chicken-in-the-Rough dinner in their fabulous new doning room. Its sumething to see—and the food is deliclous. Drap in some exercise—or call TA. 1750 and try the Take-Home Sportals. They're reads to go in fifteen infinites. All walls plenty of parking space. If you're hungry put your appetite into action now—) ou're invited.—Adv.

October 13, 1955

### Mid 1950's on

### Courtesy of *The Holy Warrior*, *Muhammad Ali*, 1975:

### **Cassius Clay**

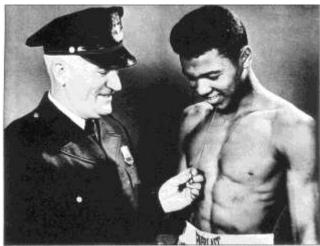


Cassius Marcellus Clay, aged 12.





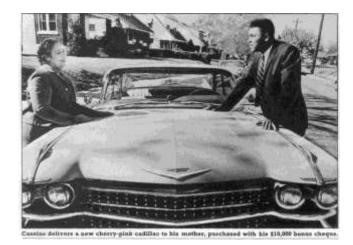
Rudy Clay pounds a medicine ball into his brother's stomach during training, January 1960.



Joe Martin admires Cassius' diamond ring which the youngetes won in the 1959 Golden Gloves



Louisville, June 1963: the contender readily agrees with his hometown fans and their homemade signs



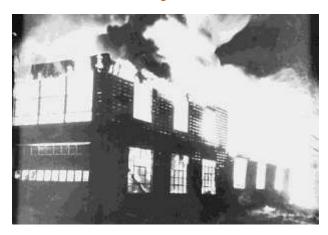


the Olympic champion signs over his future to the Louisville Group on October Mth, 1998, Present are islanding from 16th Mr. and Mrs. Clay, Bill Faversham, W. L. Lyons Brown, James Ross Todd of Green W. Martin U. Schaller, and Mrs. Clay, Bill Faversham, W. L. Lyons Brown, James Ross Todd

**Courtesy of Al Ring collection.** 

### January 1, 1956: Holiday Calls Delaying Alarm, Fire Wipes Out Walser Office, Vehicles.

Mr. Walser was a major developer in the area. Just after midnight a major fire destroyed his operation at 4050 Westport Road. 32 firefighters fought the fire. The fire destroyed the offices, storage area and vehicles. The alarm was delayed because of the amount of holiday calls (a few minutes after midnight New Years day) prevented people from being able to call the alarm office. Damage was estimated at \$50,000 to \$55,000.00 dollars.













**Courtesy Al Ring collection.** 

**June 14, 1956: "Popcorn" Fire At Vogue Theatre Alarms Citizens.** The Vogue Theater, 3727 Lexington Road, had the hottest popcorn in town last Thursday about 7:20 p.m. but nobody was buying any.

The movie goers saw smoke pouring through the projector's windows and, after the Vogue's assistant manager stopped the movie and informed them that the theater might be on fire, they marched calmly but hurriedly outside.

The fire proved to be an overheated popcorn machine located in a second-story storeroom. It was probably caused by popcorn oil becoming too hot, according to Captain V. A. beam of the St. Matthews Volunteer Fire Department.

There was actually no fire, he said, but only a great deal of smoke. However, more than one citizen, including a

Louisville radio station, reported the theater in flames and the fire station kept receiving calls long after they had investigated.

Captain Beam said the people in the theater, most of who were children, handled themselves well-it was the people passing by outside the theater who panicked.

Coming from door: Bill Micou, J. P. Terry, Chief Monohan.



Courtesy of *The Voice of St. Matthews*, July 16, 1959. *Caption*-Fairfax Building, built 1956.

**Courtesy of Marie VanHoose Sayre:** 



Marie VanHoose Savre and Denie Garber, September 7, 1956 at the **Kentucky State Fair** 

April 19, 1956, The Voice Of St. Matthews

### St. Matthews Personalities

# Puckett's Station Plans Grand Opening This Week

Carl Puckett's Shell Service Station, 4516 Shelbyville Road, will have its formal grand opening today through Saturday.

The public may register free for the following prizes: two Goodyear tires, a set of seat cov-ers, and a steam Iron. A set of drinking glasses will be given to gasoline customers. Top value stamps will be distributed.

Anyone registering within the three days will get coupons entitling them to a free quart of oil when they're ready for an oil



CARL PUCKETT

change, and similar advantages on a car wash, or on a new set of plugs.

Manager of the station is Carl Puckett, 32, of 101 Marshall Drive in Beechwood Village, A native of Elizabethtown, Mr Puckett attended Glendale Elementary and High Schools.

He is a Navy veteron, having served three years during the Second World War. He was on a battleship in the South Pacific for 21/2 years. The battleship was the Seventh Fleet.

He was in the battle of the Leyte Gulf, and in the attacks on Okinawa, Iwo Jima, the Gilbert Islands and Guam. He attained the rank of second class petty officer in ship's service.

He has been in the service sta tion business six years, and this is the fourth one he's owned. It opened for business March 6.

Mr. Puckett is married to the former Martha Givan of Glendale, Ky. They have two children, Bonnie Sue, 12, a seventh-grader at Waggener Junior High, and Carl. Jr., "Butch," 7, a Stivers second-grader.

Mr. Puckett is a member of the 6t. Matthews Y.M.C.A. and the Beechwood Baptist Church.

June 28, 1956, The Voice Of St. Matthews



MASONIC HOME GROUNDS -- 3701 FRANKFORT AVE.





- \* HOTPOINT FULL AUTOMATIC TON AIR CONDITIONER
- \* FRIGIDAIRE AUTOMATIC WASHER · ELECTRIC SEWING MACHINE
- \* PORTABLE T.V. \* E. F. GODDRICH COMPORT KING \* CELEBRITY AUCTION
- · BOOTHES No Purchase Necessary



- larring From 4 p.m. Till??

AMPLE FREE PARKING • ADMISSION FREE

- + RIDES BY IDEAL
- \* LIVE POHIES + OCTOPUS
- \* BOCKET TRAIN \* MERRY-GO-ROUND
- \* PERRIS WHEEL \* SMALL RIDES FOR CHILDREN
  - PUBLIC INVITED

### COMPLIMENTS OF St. Matthews Sample Bootery

RAIN or

SHINE

3795 Frankfort Ave. Open Thursday & Friday Highs

COMPLIMENTS OF

Realty Co.

St. Matthews 110 Chosoneth Lo. TW. 6-8251

C. R. CHISM HARDWARE 3814 Frankfart Ave.

SE, 5403

COMPLIMENTS OF WEBB DRUG BE 1444

PHARMACY COLONY CORNER

**GIFT SHOP** 

NY MATTHEWS THE ACT

Tive mead

SHOWERS GARDEN CENTER 222 WALLASS SYS, TW.

WILL SALES

APPLIANCES & JEWILLEY

ter charges and

KENTUCKY MODEL SHOP WHELEOE CRIPTER TW. 1288

PAUL D. SNYDER **GULF SERVICE** EFFERENT TR. SHEET

XAVIER NALLY BARBER SHOP SAMELS TO SERVE VEN-

GARY'S

LADIES APPAREL

44 WOLLSON ME TH SHO



August 23, 1956



First two boys to receive their prizes for subscription sales of The Voice were Ronnie Montgomers, Irst, who receives a baseball and football from publisher Al J. Schanaberg, center, and Sandy Thomas, right, who received a baseball.

**September 13, 1956** 

# Publisher's Report

Nine carrier boys added 233 subscribers, or about 5%, to the Voice subscription list last Thursday, their first reporting day.

Each boy had given sample copies for two weeks to each potential subscriber on his route, and followed up with personal solicitation, Several new routes have been added, whose boys will report in today and next Thursday for the first time.

Ronnie Montgomery, 4309 Briarwood, easily became the top carrier salesman of the first week with 57 orders, which carned incentive prizes of a baseball and a football for him.

Second in sales was Doug. Harris, Jr., 3948 Gilman, who check-

cd in with 42 orders.

John Bodenbender, 236 Chenoweth Lane, was third with 27 orders, followed closely by Sandy Thomas, 4025 Norbourne, and Jimmle Chiles, 3619 Warner, each with 26 orders.

All carriers having 25 orders or more qualified for a new base-

Twenty-one routes were carried Thursday and at least three more will be started today. Routes are still available for boys living in sections of Crescent Hill, Indian Hills, Lyndon, Middletown, and near McMahan Center.



-Photo by Fred Beck Studios

As of this week, 21 Voice carrier-routes have been established to cover homes in the close-in St. Matthews area, with three additional routes in Grescent Hill and three in the Lyndon and Middletown areas. Pictured are 18 of the boys who have been assigned routes. (Lefe to right, front row)—John Bodenbender, Mike Creagh, Jimmy Dockter, Sandy Thomas, Doug Harris, John Schelbel, Denny Yates, Jimmy Chifes, and Thornton Caton; iBack row)—Sam Politt, Neil Blunt, John Thompson, Keith Turner, Dave Schansberg, Ronnie Montgomery. Bobby Clark, Jerry Hedges, and Steve Mondhan. The boys are carrying sample cooles of the Voice to help build up their routes, which have already proved successful. Last week, Doug Harris added 32 new subscriptions to his route in about two hours work, More routes are being formed and applicants for routes in outlying areas are being accepted.



September 6, 1956

**September 27, 1956** 

### 1956

### St. Matthews & Surrounding Community:

### Courtesy Pamela L. Flack Key (62):

### PANORAMA

"THE MERRY WIDOW WALTZ"	Meimis Senson, Nascy Gookoos
"DANCE VISIONS"	Roberts Humphries
"GLAD RAG DOLL"	Buldy Marre
"MAZURKA"	Charlene Menges
"LITTLE BOCK GET AWAY"	Jane Gunnkums, Sherry Nowmen
CHOPIN WALTE.	Journa Seben
"BOUTE 65"	- handra Robinson
SELECTIONS EROM "CARNIVAL"	Shartia, MadDonald
ROBERT E LEE	Jackie Barnett, Marilya Longaker
THE TOP HATTERS"	Sharry Ross, Barbara Jewell
"TOP TIME" Credit	r Hardin, Principa Heroboy, Pantela Bertoli-
"TUKEDO BUNCTION"	Trina Varantia, Jay Beodsky
"12th STREET RAG"	Hoberta Hampheira
professional night classes. Twomy a staller Company. Six of them have as	g a heller, performed by members of our d these girls are esembers of the Legisville opened with Iroqueis Amphibicure chome, h both the Amphibianne and the Locoville

#### "CONCERT BALLET"

CABOLE JANK MIN, CHASE CAPB, BETTY LOU MALEE, JANKES MINTAN, Jenke Stackburn, Ann Hodger, Dianos Frenke, Heisen Von Montils, Sharon Malee, Rise Page Myers, Mer; Lux Johannes, Luk Dankworth, Mary Ellin Lereighan, Ann Bill, Barky Helm, Barbare France, Seatione France, Linda Callina, Nater, Komnecky, Sharon Gostokura, Bobbie Grace Cantan, Caines Nogal, Jean Boott, Suly Bourn, Joaly Sansbury, Shirley Le Patlie, Sue Prafilinger, Mary Engelbarth.

COSTUMES DESIGNED AND EXECUTED BY	Mrs. Dolores Schaeffer
STAGE MANAGER	Kee Coy
BACK STAGE MANAGER	Carolie Jane Mix
TICKETS, DOOR, FLOWERS Me and Mrs. Caye, Mrs. Barry Malen, Mrs. Har Ouerbacker, Mrs. B. M. Starks, Je.,	Charles Klink, Mrs. Chase ry Hadfield, Mr. Kinshali Joe Muntan.
TICKET CHAIRMAN	Nin Querole
MAKEUP CHAIBMAN	Donie Mentin

#### SPECIAL

#### SUMMER

WA 0118

### SEVEN WEEK COURSE

Register Week of June 4th

Classes Start Week of June 11th 315 Guthrie

### FANTASY LAND

Mary Ka	Honnie May Aband, Joseph Hertt, Lydia Izur Puol, ten Black, Cheryl Lepkowski, Lisala Lee Sears, Roner uhy Jo Martin, Lois Ann Follen, Lynn Briggs.
OUTTERFLIES.	Suisse Le Cotes, Noncy Lynn Cavos
GOLDEN ILVES	Dehohah Scott, Debbie Schuster, Linda Schoek
FIREFLIES Terry Ass	Smith, Susan Solley, Carol Ann Nelson, Bonnie Walls
JUMPING JACK	Parsy Bersi
RUSSIAN PRINCESSES	Becky MacDonald, Helen Amunda Byrne
PEACH BLOSSOM	Jane Mudwilder
GUM DROP	Dubby Wright
RAINBOW IMP	Mary Alice Miller
LITTLE MILK MAID _	Diane West
FEISTY FAIRLES	Beth Ronneisen, Sue Ann Becker, Christine Jewett
STICK CANDY	Susan Kealer, Randy McDevitz
MINT	Jan Rudig, Kathy Straus
TINKERBEEL	Charlene Sudverpold
W	INTER WONDERLAND
	ry Los O'Connel, Past Thompson, Norma Elizabeth urbane Carrico, Ann Howard Fischer, Trina Yanumla,
HOLLY BERRY	Panelia Perry
Mary Ly	Peggy Engluman, Sunan Whinfield, Nincy Carol Sams, no Best, Barbara Jewell, Jacquelin Baroett, Sheiry swinan, Jane Ann Miller, Sun Deviur, Karon Baisen, Karra Humphria.

# Libby Starks Dance Studio

PRESENTS

### Annual Dance Recital

WOMAN'S CLUB AUDITORIUM

1326 South Pourth Street

WEDNESDAY EVENING, MAY 16, 1956

8:00 P. M.

### Associate Director - Betty Sue Carpenter

Derothy Maraman Mrs. Barbara O'Srian

A. 'German Polita' ..... Macy Lou Hasselwander, Jane Roth B. "Hart" Mary Sue Kemper STATIONERY DEPARTMENT A. CARDS Rebecca Whirfield, Sundra Jo Offurt, Gloria Daniels, Shirley Bolos B. THE JOKES .... David Hadfield BOY'S DEPARTMENT Kirk Hambeline COLLEGE SHOP
Jose Brown, Pare Thompum, Norme Stroud,
Linds Cullims, Suzzante Franter, Sharen Gasteskumt, Bebbie
Grace Oseman, Judy Been, Jeon Beam, Karlisen Hoffman,
Mary Ellien Cattrightm, Leas Duckworth, Shreen Malec, Mary
Loo Johnson, Shirley Le Pallals, Baltara Patrae, Dianna Fusiler. THE HAT SHOPPE ..... Christine Wells, Marilyn Longalez, Sandra Robinson COSMETIC COUNTER. A. "Evening In Paris" .... B. EYE SHADOW Ann Lyan Boham, Donna Barber, Carol Barber BEACH WEAR Sally Mann, Penny Ormer, Michele Polio, Marilyn Magrader, Ruth Lynn Block, Soite Belker CHINA DEPARTMENT "HESTA WARK" Carol Ferror, Karen Humphries A. HUNGARIAN DOLLS Suzanne Wenden, Jo Ann Parr, Carol Jackson, SPORTS WEAR
A. BIDING HABITS Nicki Gerdoer, Sandra Ridge, Doris Clay, Marlene Reardon BOOK DEPARTMENT THE WIZARD OF OZ-DOROTHY THE SCARE-CROW Curtis Wise GAME DEPARTMENT TIDDLEDY WINKS" FLOWER NOOK A. "BOUQUET" Patricia Hencher, Linda Sue Bunger, Cerelda Hardin, Pameix Bernell, Patricia Ann Smith, Diane Kerkel, Mary Sue Kernyer B. "CORN FLOWER" Diane Cohen DANCE EQUIPMENT OPERA TIGHTS AND LECTARDS. Christise Wolfe, Sharm Kappes, Tricin Downs, Carolyn, Holliger, Carol Turner, Mary Lou O'Conneil, Linda Burner, Mary Heise Mattlage, Helen Maria, LaPailla, Diane Reumer, Monica Teller, Funfens Cullburnon, Eller, Inacce.

Courtesy Pamela L. Flack Key (62):





**Courtesy Al Ring collection.** 

September 21, 1957: Firemen save hot money: Alton Ford was mighty worried about his money last Wednesday night, but unlike most of us who are always worried about money, he had special reason to be.

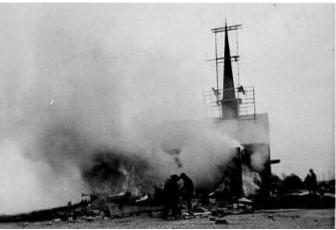
After closing his soft ice cream store at 4218 Shelbyville Road for the day, he was counting the day's proceeds when he smelled smoke. He turned around, found that his store was on fire, called the St. Matthews Volunteer Fire department, and went outside. The he remembered the money he had been counting, but he was locked out.



October 21, 1957: While contractors where putting the

final touches on the new St. John Lutheran Church the structure exploded. The structure cost \$201,000.00 and was to be dedicated the next month. The wing of the building that exploded and burned cost \$50,000 to \$75,000.





**December 12, 1957:** Pryor's restaurant, at Shelbyville Road & S. Hubbards Lane, burned due to a gas explosion. Several people were injured and damage was estimated at \$40,000. (A man sitting on the commode when the blast went off, ended up in the middle of the street.) This building, repaired soon after this fire, has been in continuous operation as a restaurant ever since (recently an Arby's) but was torn down in 2008.





Courtesy Al Ring collection. December 12, 1957: Pryor's restaurant.





Courtesy of *St. Matthews, The Crossroads of Beargrass*, by Samuel W. Thomas, 1999. Caption-Pryor's, Mid 1952, Royal Photo Company Collection 13404.01, University of Louisville Photographic Archives.



**Courtesy of Bluegrass-St. Matthews Historical Society:** 



Lyndon at L & N Railroad tracks, January, 1957

Shelbyville Road, Jones Apothecary and Bank of Louisville, August, 1957





Snow began falling Friday evening and 14-year- old Billy Ritsert stayed up until 2 a.m. to get his snowman built on the front lawn of his home at 4328 Feeburn. Salurday, his friends helped to pack it tighter against the melting sun. Pictured are, from

left, Mark Rothrock, 4329 Foeburn, Billy, his elster Ann, Debby Coward, 4324 Foeburn, and her brother, Ronnle, it snowed a little more on Sunday, but Monday's warmth and Tuesday's rain were mighty hard on Billy's creation.

January 10, 1956



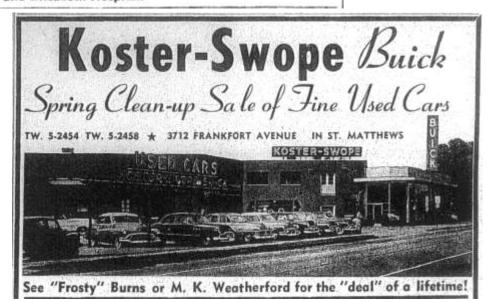
Above are telephone men and trucks shown lined along Hubbards Lane in front of the East Plant Center getting ready to depart for the flooded area to help speed restoration of telephone service.

I included this so you could see Hubbards Lane and the nursery at Hubbards and Westport Road, I think it was Eventually called Dawson's. February 7, 1957



March 14, 1957

Working on an octopus made out of yarn to give to the Crippled Children's Hospital as a gift are the new officers of the Pi Beta Social Club. President Marie Van Hoose, seated center, shows the girls how it's done. Other officers are, front, Suzanne Gadd, left, of 3923 Druid Hill Road, corresponding secretary, Margie Goerner, of 3801 St. Germaine, recording secretary, and, in back, Sharon Twyman, left, of 4402 Signall Hill Road, vice president, and Karen Rose, 363 Ridgeway, treasurer. The girls will also make the little animals for sale at St. Mary and Elizabeth Hospital.



March 21, 1957



### Six Win Prizes For Bikes

Mary Jean Lopez, 7, of 819 Huntington Road and Mike Wallace, 8, of 206 Ridgeway, are pictured having their bikes inspected Sunday, under the sponsorship of the St. Matthews Optimist Club.

Inspecting Mary Jean's bike is Optimist John O'Leary, and taking care of Mike are James Thornbury, right, of Thornbury Toys and Bicycles of St. Matthews, and St. Matthews police chief William Tolliver.

The inspection was held at Bacon's parking lot, to increase bike safety. John Hudgens was in charge.

Mary Jean won two of the prizes. The first was a 85 gift certificate for being the most skillful girl rider in the under-26-inch class, and the second was a bicycle light for having the best-decorated girl's bike.

Other prize winners:

Billy Campbell, 12, of 215 Iola, a Kodak camera for being the most skillful rider in the boy's 26-inch class.

Frances Victoria Berry, 10, of 4113 Deliridge Dr., a \$5 giit certificate, most skillful in girl's 26-inch class.

Paul Datillo, 8, of 339 Ridgeway, ack-ack gun, most skillful boy rider in the under-26-inch class, and Larry Lopez, 10-year-old brother of Mary Jean, a basketball, for best-decorated boy's blke.



Miss Spruce Up For Spring, Judy Marshall, plants petunias and marigolds at the St. Matthews Community Center. Also pictured are John Emrich of the St. Matthews Rotary, Bob Ramey of the St. Matthews Jaycees, and Mrs. W. H. Fane and Mrs. R. L. Young of the Woman's Club of St. Matthews. Miss Marshall led the Spruce Up parade Saturday through St. Matthews. 14 open Spruce Un Week here. It was spontered by the Civic Council of St. Matthews.

**April 25, 1957** 

**April 18, 1957** 



**April 25, 1957** 

# Gray & Merkley to open jewelry store Monday

Gray and Merkley, jewelers will open their second store at the former Buschemeyer's location, 3725 Lexington Road, Monday, May 5,

For 33 years, Joseph C. Merkley, owner, has operated his original store at 18th and Oak in

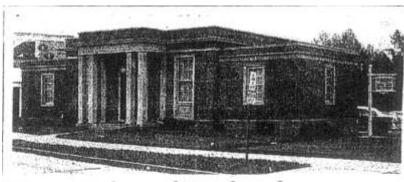
Managing the new suburban venture will be Don Merkley, his oldest son. Don is a graduate of the Elgin Watch College, a certified Master Watchmaker and is presently expanding his knowledge of jewelry studies through the Gemological Institute America.

Joseph Merkley, who proudly

states he has 35 years at the bench, is also very active in church work. He is a past president of the Holy Name Society of St. George's Church, past Deputy Grand Knight of the Knights of Columbus and Faithful Navigator of the 4th Degree of C's Monsigner Bouchet Assembly. It was under his administration as Faithful Navigafor that the "Charity Fund for the Little Sisters of the Poor" was developed,

Mrs. Margaret Wigginton, five years with Buschemeyer's, Bt. Matthews, will remain with Gray and Merkley

May 1, 1958



# New Colonial Federal opens

A new land-mark has been added to St. Matthews with the completion of the new affice building of Colonial Pederal Savings and Lann Association, 1806 Lexington Road.

The one floor plan, red brick Colonial structure was built by R. P. Niemeter, contractor, and savings and investment money and for receiving payments on mortgage loans; also private of fice for officers, a directors lated by the growth of the associated by the growth of the properties of the first floor of the new building has a general office first floor of the new building has a general office of the new building has a general office of the new building has a general office with the first floor of the new building has a general office with the first floor of the new building has a general office of the new building has a general office of the new building has a general office with the first floor of the new building has a general office of the first floor of the new building has a general office of the first floor of the new building has a general office and the first floor of the new building has a general office first floor of the new building has a general office first floor of the new building has a general office first floor of the new building has a general office first floor of the new building has a general office first floor of the new building has a general office first floor of the new building has a general office first floor of the new building has a general office first floor of the new building has a general office first floor of the new building has a general office first floor of the new building has a general office first floor of the new building has a general o

cistion from \$622,000 to seven million dollars in assets in 10 the interior is traditional Colonieurs. The new building will list styling. The begennent has bouse all the anticipated needs been partially finished and will years to come.

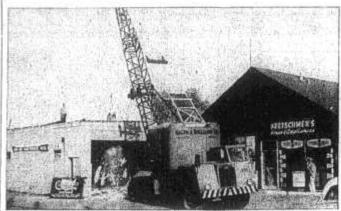
The first floor of the new parking is provided in a paved parking area next to the build-

The Association is celebrating the grand opening all next week with gifts to all who attend and special gifts for those who op-en new accounts or add to their account during grand opening



3808 Lexington Road - Soulsville 7, Konnucky - TW 5-0506 May 8, 1958

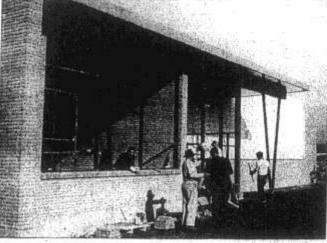
# St. Matthews commercial building is booming



Heavy equipment clears the way for Bacon's enlarged parking lot facing St. Matthews Ave., but Kretschmer's Appliance at right has an eight-year lease, and intends to stay.



Sears new store on Shelbyville Road is a year sway from completion. No figures have been given but building and equipment will cost an estimated \$2 million or more.



Ed Augustyn's 24-lane bowling alley behind the Community Center Building is slated to be finished about Jan. 2 but bad weather and material dalays may hold it up.



A. J. Eline's new, two-story office building on Shelbyville Road, valued at \$75,000 to \$100,000 ought to be rendy in a few weeks. Finishing work is presently underway.

**November 20, 1958** 

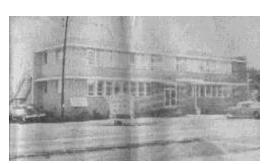
1958

**Courtesy Al Ring Collection.** 

**January 3, 1958:** Fire started around the gas heater on the second floor causing \$65,000 to \$75,000 damage to the Eline Building in St. Matthews at 3912 Frankfort Avenue. Most of the damage was caused by water. There were questions as to why the Louisville Department did not respond since Mr. Eline called for them. Mr. Eline thought that the fire had started around 3 a.m. since a clock in the building stopped around that time. Lyndon assisted St. Matthews at this fire.



Photos courtesy of *The Voice of St. Matthews*, January 1, 1959.



Photos courtesy of *The Voice of St. Matthews*, July 16, 1959. *Caption*-Parkside Medical Building, built 1958.



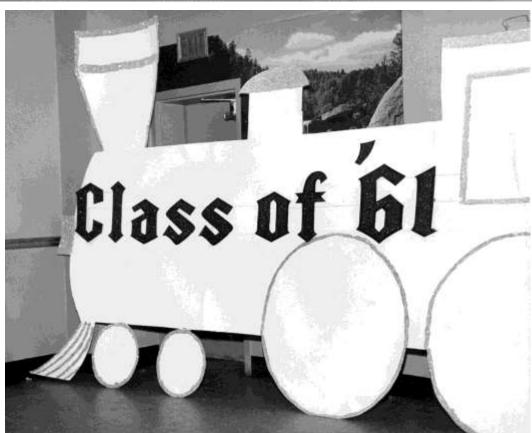
1958/1959





1958/1959





1958/1959





St. Matthews & Surrounding Community:

1958/1959







1958/1959









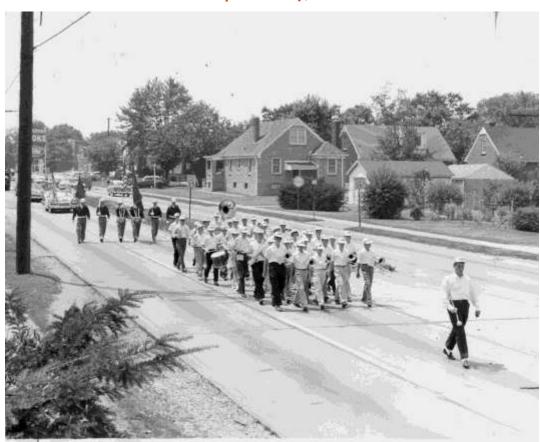




## 1958/1959



Independence Day, 7/4/1959





March 5, 1959



March 12, 1959







Palemine forem and sed for angion highlighted six param

The Waggeer scener hard was bel-

# Huge July Fourth celebration attracts hundreds of people

The St. Matthews Fourth of Old Kentucky Home featuring master of ceremonies. Rev. EdJuly celebration held here Satfour Palomino horses, and from win Wahl, paster of the Bethel
urday — the first in many a the local National Guard, E & R. Church gave the invoyear — was attended by several V.P.W. and American Legion, cation and Father Charles Boldhundred people who viewed the
parade and attended the program at the Community Center.

At Army planes flew overs Bris. Gen. Dillipsan. Each

High School and ended up at Bernard Bowling of St. Matthews Chapter. Daughters of the the Community Center. Taking also made a short talk. Bill American Revolution, was first part were color guards from the Gladden not WAVE-TV acted as place winner in the parade and

parade and attended the proganizations and business places. Church, gave the benediction, gram at the Community Center.

As Army planes flew overBrig. Gen. Diliman Rash, ning entries in the parade and in two groups, High School relebration started with a pater on the theme of the Declarasian started with a pater of the Government Bond, and second place winners received a \$25 Government bond. Honorable

high school group, and Cassandra Colvin. 515 Eline Ave. a fresh-man at Waggener, was second. David Lealie Allen, 504 Fairlawn tion, Road, a student at Waggener, won honorable mention.

mentions in neach group received a \$10 check.

Miss Georgia Bruchen, I West dent at Holy Trinity, won first port Terrace unith grader at Sacred Heart, was first in the high school group, and Cassandra Colvin. 515 Eline Ave., a fresh-Page. 4305 Darbrook Road, from Mayor Bernard Bowling. Waggener won honorable men-

Judges for the contest were Mrs. J. E. Newton, Miss Jane elementary school members of the Abraham Hitz the celebration, gave a narrative

Mayor Bernard' Bowling.

A display of colonial flags was given by the girl scout troops in St. Matthews Mrs. Helen Mrs. J. E. Newton, Miss Jane Wathen, leader of Troop 470, and Hite and Mrs. H. C. Howard, chairman of the committee for

history of the flag. The pledge of allegience was made to the new 49-star flag, and the Waggs-ener summer band played the Star Spangled Banner. The flag was retreated with a ceremony of the star four color guards taking part in the parade.

- Also in the parade were fire trucks manned by Lyndon and St. Matthews volunteers, and many Army vehicles including a combat tank,



Orin Bond, second from left, president of the St. Matthews Cab Co., is proud of his ten new cabs and his long-time employees, Buck Floyd, left, and Fred Stoll, second from right. Floyd and Stoll have a record of 36 years of service between them. William Martin, right, is vice president and general manager of the Company.

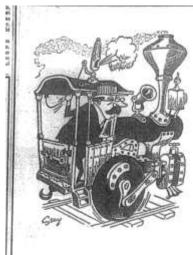
# Cab Company adds 10 new cabs

Ten new cabs, bringing the schools, and graduated from An- 1942 to Deember of 1948 his charge High School. He served family attends the Bezegram theirs Cab Co.

Orin Bond, owner of the company, reports that 22 cabs are actually five most than required at the present time. The extras, he said, were purchased in sauticipation of the ever-growing community and its surrounding community and its surrounding entered of this tapadity expanding community and its surrounding entered in this two only exh company in St. Matthews.

Bossi is also president of the Louisville 2-Way Radio Service, lee, which takes care of the St. Matthews Picte Department and the St. Matthews Picte Department and the St. Matthews Picte Department.

ment.
The Bonds live at 4240 Middle-hrpok Road, lie and his wife, Norma, hove three children: Portry, ien pears old; Burh, eigan years old, sund Mary Helen, who is neven. Bond attended Gresi-hnuse and Middletown sizmentary



RIDE THE DIXIE LINE'S CENTENNIAL SPECIAL STEAM TRAIN TO NASHVILLE AND BACK

# Saturday, October 24, 1959

FUN . . . FOOD . . . AND CAMERA FARE FOR EVERYONE! Hring the Youngsters! They'll enjoy the chance to ride on a train pulled by a real "old-time" steam locomative. This may be their last time ever to see one in action Enjoy the Food! A delicious buffet funcheon at Bowling Green going down. Generous Box Supper on the way hame.

Photograph the Train! During its dramatic stop on the high trestle over Green River and at many other points during the trip.

Dress for the period or come as you like.

#### FARES (Including Meals)

Only 750 tickets will be sold:

ADULTS ..... \$14.00

CHILDREN .... \$11.50 Tax Included

EV. LOUISVILLE & A.M. DST . . Ar. LOUISVILLE 11:25 P.M. BST

For Tickets, address:

Jim McCley

Unitse Station Laulaville, Ky. Phoner JU 5-5325



October 8, 1959

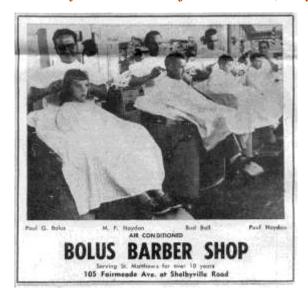


October 15, 1959



The new Howard Johnson Restaurant and Motel on Shelbyville Road east of Beechwood Village is open for business. The 48-unit motel opened Oct. 30 and the restaurant last Thursday. General manager is Norman Lathrop.

Courtesy of The Voice Of St. Matthews, July 16, 1959.





# TURTLE SOUP SUPPER

SATURDAY, JULY 25

# Bethel Evangelical and Reformed Church

ST. MATTHEWS

Bring The Family and Enjoy A Pleasant Evening RIDIC - MUSIC - FELLOWSHIP BRATWURST - FISH SANDWICHES





Courtesy of The Voice Of St. Matthews, July 16, 1959.







BRING YOUR CHILDREN! Free Baby Sitting Service In Our Nursery!

# TEN PIN LANES

5005 SHELBYVILLE RD. TW. 6-1727

OPEN MON. thru SAT -10 A.M. to 12 P.M. SUNDAY-I P.M. to 12 P.M.



# **EPP STICH** -And Sons-GARAGE

- \* Front End Alignment
- \* Wheel Balancing
- \* Gates Tires

8004 Shelbyville Rd.

TW 3-5811



Lt. Bill Andriot, 4035 Massie Avenue, is employed with Thornbury Toys and has been a fireman for six years.







Courtesy of The Voice Of St. Matthews, July 16, 1959.



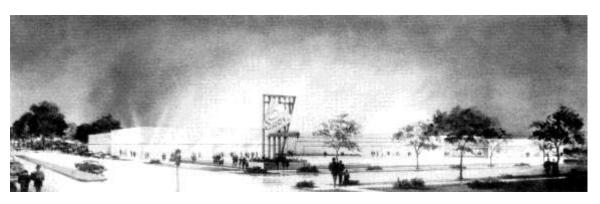




One of the Finest Jewelry Stores -- with Prestige Lines -- in the South!



Courtesy of St. Matthews, The Crossroads of Beargrass, by Samuel W. Thomas, 1999. Caption-Rendering by Dittrich & Gibson Architects & Engineers, Chicago, 12 October 1953. Jefferson County Historic Preservation and Archives. The Courier-Journal, 1 October 1959, "New Sears Store Opens In St. Matthews Today." by Carol Sutton.



#### **Waggener High School Alumni Comments:**

Do you remember the East Drive-in? Who holds the record for putting the most kids in the trunk? What was the name of that radio station that used to broadcast from the Ranch House? Who was the DJ on Friday and Saturday nights?

I remember the DJ at Ranch House was Beecher Frank (I think) and the Vogue. Oh my..what memories there!!!! Anyone remember Ken Cory (Connie's brother) working security, walking around swinging his billy club like he owned St. Matthews!! Not to mention Sidebottom. Hey you gals, remember Pookman drugstore, where we sat from after school on those stools drinking chocolate cokes till we couldn't eat dinner at 5 p.m. we were so full. And how about Tweed and Tartan store where we bought our interchangeable wooden handle Banner handbags, circle pins, scarab bracelets, blouses with round collars, (wouldn't be caught at school wearing pointed collars) ohhhhhh no!!! Remember I saved for months to get my first scarab bracelet, had to have several as it turned out, up and down our wrists!!! And how many times on weekends did we drive in circles around the Racnh House, didn't wanna miss seeing someone neat (oh that word) ha Yes remember East drive -in, lots of memories there also. Funny things you do remember, if some of us don't make it to reunion, we sure have been swinging down memory lane with this web-site haven't we???

I am making a copy of your email. That is a lot of great information. I too have been waiting for someone to start talking about the DANCES: YMCA up by Pryor's (R.I.P.), Sock Hops, VFW, American Legion. To me the SULTANS and the dances WERE IT.

Remember when there used to be fights outside the VFW dances behind Trinity when some off the Trinity boys or boys from the other end of Louisville schools came to OUR DANCES...hey, didn't they know WE OWNED EVERYTHING ST. MATTHEWS? What were those other schools? Seneca, Atherton, Country Day, Xavier. What else?

One thing I remember was sleigh riding back that country lane (Old Stone Lane) just off Rudy Lane across from Foeburn. I think Grace Evans may have lived back there. (She lived on Brookview Road in Kinglan Subdivision Old Stone was one street north of that neighborhood.)

Since you lived so close, you may remember the historic Vulcan Rudy house close to Foeburn and Westport Road. It is a 2-story brick, federal-style house built about 1820. Well, I am moving the slave cabin from that house to our property because they were going to tear it down for a new subdivision lot. It will add to the history of our house and make a great guest cottage. You should be able to see it when you come for the reunion.

David, this is Larry. Sorry to hear of your parents' passing. I have lived out of Louisville for the past 14 years or so and just recently moved back. I still have the nail keg storage seat we made in cub scouts when your mom was den mother. She kept us busy with neat activities. Also, do you remember the time she took us to the fairgrounds to see Lash LaRue, the cowboy with the bull whip? The place was packed with kids our age. How about Camp Piomingo? David Haney? Still have a letter or two he wrote from England after his dad was transferred. Know anything more about him?

As for WGRC and WAKY; WGRC had the license and WAKY (a McLyndon station) had the money. Louisville was at its FCC limit for new stations and McLyndon was at his limit of 12. WGRC was a little green shack, about the size of a single car garage, located in the middle of the city dump, on Preston just north of Eastern Parkway. They would let me hang around the station when I was a kid.

When WAKY arrived, they had a big gun known as Jack Sanders from WYAK in Texas. He helped many of the local bands get organized. If I remember correctly, Paul Cowley was at the Ranch House during the 58-59 and the 59-60 school year. I remember this because his theme song was Cool As A Moose. I was standing there one night when he decided that the 45 was too worn to be played on air. He pulled a new one out of his case and handed me the old one. Its still in my closet.

Little Toot, YMCA summer camp at Greathouse, The Potato Festival where they dropped little bags of Gordon's Potato Chips by little parachutes... (no one believes this one)... and our colors? Bermudas came in and Khakis with hiney-binders and alpaca coats.. weejuns... circle pins......duck tails....Jim Bratcher with his customized '49 merc (I think this is right)

I can just see the set now... the streets... I remember some names of stores... Terry's Texaco, Hytken's, Bycks, Bittners record shop, (we could actually go listen to the records in the little booths) Ehrlers Ice cream, the old Ice House, Brown's Jewelry, the Buster Brown shoe store where they xrayed our feet!!!!!!!! Koster Swope, what a great set that would be..LLewellyn's cleaners.... I'd love to walk down it all again. Out by the East drive in and the Ranch House was the little League and Pony league fields, but I can't remember the name of the park. There are ton of things that happened to make several sequels! We got together with Harriet Micou and Joe Behr and Sandy Oed and spouses in Ft. Myers last year. It was fun. We get to the west coast now and then...you come see us too. We are in the middle of NC and in Ft. Myers in the winter.

YES, YES the moped, 28 mph on the level, take off the muffler and top 32 mph! What a sweet ride! Back off the throttle at speed, "ring, ding, ding"! Sold it to Ben Cundiff and he finally wore it out. Tom, if I've got it right (and I'm fuzzy here) the accident happened after a scout meeting with that little window of time before we had to be home, "quick, lets go crazy, or

#### **Waggener High School Alumni Comments:**

to the Ranch House!" No girls that time (shame). Another time with scouts -- Charlie Farmer's dad (sold advertising for WKLO or WAKY) took a few of us for a ride in his '55 Olds convertible, top down, hilly road, looked over his shoulder and saw 115 mph. on the speedo, impressive to a young guy I tell you. I envied you guys on the Canadian canoe trips, didn't Tom Grunwald go with you, too? By the way, spent time in Augusta (Ft. Gordon), lived three blocks from site of the Masters Tourn. in garage apartment (no facilities for married lieutenant on base). I endured, new wife hated it!

Right you are! Who sent the message? The camping trips to Ky Lake were at the Kane's cabin ---Johnny Kane from Country Day --- not Shorts as I mentioned----Johnny was short---just the way my mind works--or doesn't. How'bout ya' Larry! I remember you letting me ride your Mo-Ped after scout meetings when my Dad wasn't around. Remember the wreck we got into at the Ranch House and the guy who backed into me left phony ID and we tracked him down to a used car lot---the car was off the lot. Boy, my Dad was sore!! Did we have dates (i.e., girls) with us---I don't remember.

Linda couldn't remember Chuck, but I recall him and remember a party or two at his lovely home in Indian Hills. I think all of the historic memories of St. Matthews itself....the stores like Plehns; the special personalities like Marion Sidebottom/Sparky; the hangouts like the bowling alley (Landohrs sp?); restaurants like Pryors/Twig & Leaf, Mario's and The Canary Cottage; places like Big Rock, Fountain Ferry, Seneca Park, The Vogue, symbols of the time such as customized cars, duck tails, ponytails, pink and black, etc. etc. If everyone could add to this list it would be great! We've got a lot but there are lots more I am sure. What do you think? Anyone interested?

Gene Miller was also on staff at the Y in St Matthews, He took a bunch of us to North Carolina to the YMCA assembly at Blue Ridge in 56 or 57.

I still have a picture of you and me when we were 5 years old and you lived on Massey Ave. in St. Matthews. We were holding kittens. Do you even remember me? Our moms were friends, we moved from Massey when I was about 4.

Do you remember that I bought Jim Harbolt's 56 Chevy when I was in college. Also....as I recall, a couple years earlier my first speeding ticket was racing Jim in his 56-57 White Buick Century Convertible against my 57 J-2 Oldsmobile on Brownsboro Road. The race was from 40 MPH up. Both cars were pretty fast. I was going somewhere over 85 MPH and had slowed due to a car being in front of me, in my lane, at a much slower speed. That's when I saw the blinking light from the police car in my rear view mirror. It also was the first Radar that I can remember. 87 in a 55 MPH Speed Limit. \$26 fine with court costs.

Still love to go fast, but have tempered those desires and now do so out in the country when I go on some of the BMW K1200RS motorcycle rally's. We are all on the exact same model bikes. It's fun to compare riding abilities. Tony

That was my Mothers 57 convertible. It was silver/gray with red leather interior and white top. Took it out one day and brought it home with full length chrome drag pipes down the side. They about killed me but left them on. I'd like to have that car back again. PS: You didn't buy my 56 Chevy. I traded you and through in a couple of hundred dollars for that junk gold 54 Austin Healy that I didn't keep very long. I'd like to have that now also. Let's keep the facts straight. Jim

Did anyone mention the popsicle man? He pedaled his cart of dry ice cooled popsicles around the neighborhood. You would first hear his whistle a block away, followed by a rush to beg Mom for a dime. When he arrived, there would be grape, orange, lime, and other enticing flavors in polka dotted wrappers. Occasionally the exotic flavors of "Dreamsicle" would appear.

There was also the Donaldson man with donuts, the milkman, the vegetable truck, Charles Chips, and other domestic services long gone.

There were little groceries operated out of personal residences in our neighborhood. In mine, there was the "little store" (as we called it) on Washington St. (off Chenoweth Ln.) and the "Massie Store" on St. Matthews Ave. In the summertime it was almost a daily stop to replenish our supplies of caps and bubblegum as well as assorted candies and pop. These charming little enterprises have long ago disappeared, the victim of zoning, and mega stores.

Remember the wooden telephone booths with a seat, door, and even a little electric fan? Of course they could not survive today's vandalism climate.

Remember the "Canary Cottage" restaurant? It was a sit down restaurant with white table cloths. It was located in the same row of stores as Pookmans Drugs

#### **Waggener High School Alumni Comments:**

Yes remember these very well. Being raised in St. Matthews myself, remember Pookmans Drugs, Canary Cottage at that time was owned by my next door neighbor, Albert Curry (daughter was Carol Curry) whom was killed that year in terrible accident. I sure missed her, we used to chat from our bedroom windows in the evening! Thanks for the memories...Betty

Yes and Joe Edwards and I used to walk up to the drugstore several doors down from the Vogue on Friday nights. We would get chili for 25 cents and then walk down to the movie. Those were the days.

How about the man with the fresh fruit who used to come around Hycliffe Avenue?? You could hear him almost from Breckinridge Lane calling out "Strawberries...s t r a a a a a a w w w b e r - ries". Wasn't there also a "beverage service" that would deliver Tom Collins mix, club soda, etc. right to the basement? Well he made it to our house anyway.

Let's don't forget Erhler's Milkshakes for 25 cents

Oh yes, I remember the Donalson truck and the Ewing Dairy milk man. He would come in the back door and put the milk in the refrigerator determing himself how much we needed that week, and we trusted him, and he was always right. And on one of my treks to Louisville, I was struck with grief when I went to Erhler's and it WASN'T there. Oh, where to get my hot fudge sundae fix...the best in the world! Those are goood memories. (Why is it that most of our good memories have to do with food? hmmmmm) Sharon

Hey..remember rushing to Pookman drugstore after school, hanging out and drinking those great "chocolate cokes", sometimes drinking so many, was too full to eat any dinner, course Mom wasn't falling for it...ha! Betty

Annie, You beat me to the punch about the strawberry man. He made it to Alton Road, too, and that drawn-out "straaaawberries" cadence of his is such a clear childhood memory. Of course, with no air conditioning (at least among those I knew on Alton), all our windows were open (usually the front door, too, with a screen door to keep flies out), so we could hear this fellow coming a block away. Today, he would have a tough time penetrating our sealed-up houses. In the spring, summer, and fall, it seems like we just lived outdoors, all day long in the summertime.

There was also an ice-cream vendor who rode a bicycle with a two-wheeled ice box for the front part. This just seems unbelievably quaint now. Have we really lived that long?

Bill

Does anyone remember the tinmans horse drawn cart? He came by and sharpened knives etc....many little entrepreneurs thrived on our streets......the strawberry man had a sing song and he ended on a really high note when he got to .......... eee's! and then he added a little yip at the end. At least when we get to the Alzheimer's unit we will have very sweet memories of our simpler lives in St. Matthews. Love that memory lane, Linda

While remembering the popsicle man and the strawberry vendor, the vision of Mr. Gaines the "vegetable man" was rekindled. He made a regular route in Cherrywood village with a pickup truck with wooden bins in the back covered with a canvas frame. He went door to door and took orders for whatever you wanted. He became almost a family member, keeping up with us in school and being made to listen to my latest solo attempt on the accordion. For some of us our ambition at that age was to be his helper. He put a mark on the door jamb with his pencil stub and said when I grew to that mark I could help him. Of course we were not sharp enough to notice that he moved the mark as we grew. We did often follow him down Elmwood and help him sack the vegetables and carry them to the doors. As a reward we could dig through the bin of snap beans to fin the longest Kentucky Wonders to eat raw. I remember him as a kind, hardworking gentle man. I miss those days; all change is not progress.

I'm glad some one remembers the Massie store. I spent a lot of nickels and dimes there. One of my more memorable purchases one day was a pea shooter and a bag of dry peas. We all pinged each other all the way back to Elmwood. When I home it was a different story. I suppose my mother's reaction was similar to what mine would be if my 8 yr old had brought home an AK-47 from K Mart. I was informed that I was well on my way to being a juvenile delinquent and besides that: (remember this phrase) YOU MIGHT PUT SOMEBODY'S EYE OUT !!!!! I was relegated to the basement to shoot at paper cups and pick up the peas afterward. All we wanted to do was to further harass the females our age in the neighborhood. So Sharon McGloshen, our back neighbor, escaped at least that. Warm memories to say the least. Trent

I recall Foeburn was way out Westport Road past Stivers and Marrett's at the curve was Albert's Orchids. She recalls Foeburn was a world away from Erie, PA.

We both remember the picnics at the Masonic Home and the White Castle - the Vogue - The Canary Cottage - Brown's Jewelry and Bycks - Phlenes and Dolfingers - the Ranch House - Turtle Soup Suppers - swimming at Cresent Hill - riding at Indian Hills.

It's not nearly as much as I have been reading about; but, I am glad we were all there and that so many of us are still here. We were certainly fortunate to have known those simpler times.

#### **Waggener High School Alumni Comments:**

Marie -- Many thanks for mentioning my father's passing. Some classmates may remember him from our younger days in Little/Babe Ruth League and Boy Scouts. And, perhaps, purchased clothing from him when he moonlighted at Bacon's in the men and boys dept. during the 50's and early 60's. A generous and sweet man, a "jack-of-all-trades" around the house, he is certainly missed by me and family and friends. --- Larry

Oh yeah..the St Matthews Dairy Queen. Harry Savells worked there and on Friday nights after they closed he always had a nice cache of outdated eggs, whipped cream, etc. A fine load of ammo for forays into Seneca Park where unsuspecting lovers soon received the Waggener Omelets.

The whipped cream came in handy for city buses. Standing on the sidewalk, you could blast every passenger as the bus rolled by with it's windows wide open.

My folks were renting a house on Wiltshire Avenue when I was born, then they bought a new house on Alton Road after the war. All those neighborhoods in St. Matthews seem incredibly overgrown to me whenever I'm back, since I remember them when the trees were young, as were we. Hillsboro and Springlee, for instance, seem like rain forests now. Our family pictures show stark front yards and a wide open Alton Road. Wonder if anyone on our thread here still lives on those streets.

Isn't the Starks Building where the Colonade is, which was a restaurant I think that my folks used to like, or maybe it was a shopping area in the building that included a restaurant. So much has changed about downtown, I'm surprised the building is still there. They tore down my dad's office building, the Commonwealth Bldg. at 4th and Broadway. Bill

Bill -- Enjoyed your visuals. I was born on Springhill. George Richards and Brad Arterburn both born about the same time and lived close by. We moved to Hubbard Lane in '48 (across from present WHS football field). Yes, Alton was somewhat bleak and wide open. At least your street was paved. Hubbard was gravel, mud and treeless from Winchester to Alton. Several of us took a St. Matthews cab to Greathouse for a year or so and we had to walk up to the corner at Winchester to catch it due to the poor condition of the road. The school bus appeared about the time we got real pavement ("don't track that black tar in the house!" was heard in kids' houses all around). Before '54 and Waggener the field between Browns Lane/Hubbard/Alton/Winchester was kept in corn and tall grass. Many times during harvest time the kids in the neighborhood would pile on the corn wagon and ride around with the farmer as he picked the corn. About where the press box now stands there was a low place with a large tree (half dead I believe). Some kids built a wood platform 15-20 feet up with a great rope swing! David Haney, Dave Hussung, Linda Mayer, Donna Kraft, Linda Schaff, Denny McAuliffe, Jan Dee Broida, Eldon Wayne, Ron Montgomery, Dickie Moore, the Pope brothers and many more were all in the area. Oops, excuse my time travels -- Larry '60

I recall crossing that field between Hubbards and Browns lanes many times before they built on it. And playing on the construction sites for St. Matthews Elementary and Waggener. Dangerous, but fun. I didn't realize Hubbards Lane was still gravel then.

But our real playground was J. Graham Brown's farm before it was built on with hospitals, the Watterson, and everything else that's there now. My folks' house was on the south side of Alton, between Browns and Breckenridge lanes, and the farm started at the edge of our back yard. We used to roam his farm, and also the farm across Breckenridge Lane and over to Beargrass Creek, which is all built up now with apartments, etc. I was back there recently and saw the Brown Park for the first time, which preserves some of that land and Beargrass Creek as it was when we took it as our private playground. Glad they saved part of it.

The names I remember on our end of Alton (we called the other end East Alton) are not all Waggener kids -- Charlie Sandman (Trinity), Henry Mashburn, Johnnie Fields, Wally Oyler, Tommy and Russell Smoot, Billy Crawford (Eastern?), Tommy Hopkins, Johnny Bush, Monty Horner. This was, of course, when boys didn't play with girls much, except for Judy Layman, a female athlete way ahead of her time who always played softball with us. Betty Casey and Carol Curry are about the only other girls I remember. A bicycle ride down to Fairmeade Pharmacy for a cherry coke was a big deal! Bill

Many of you might remember Calvin, he attended Waggener grades 7 thru 9, then went to Eastern. He would have graduated in the class of 1959 had Waggener had a graduating class in 1959. His brother Harry graduated in the class of 1960. I just found out about this today. He died while taking a shower at home.

I didn't know Jim Pope had others helping with his paper routes. I used to help him some on his Times route in the Hycliffe/St. Germaine area. With that managerial start, he should be distribution manager for the NY Times by now. He taught me the bi-fold for regular-size papers and the tri-fold for the thin ones. When I buy a paper out of a rack, I still fold them like hard that it banged against the aluminum screen door, which really used to piss off the subscribers. Whenever I did that, I walked

#### **Waggener High School Alumni Comments:**

that as I'm walking away. He also schooled me on tossing the paper just hard enough to make the porch, but not so hard that it banged against the aluminum screen door, which really used to piss off the subscribers. Whenever I did that, I walked a little faster to get out of their earshot as quickly as possible. I think sometimes it would leave a dent in the door.

So you delivered on Alton? I was about three doors down from Betty -- but don't know if my folks took the Times or not. C -J for sure.

Anyone else remember the "Red Flash" man -- he used to stand on the island in the middle of Shelbyville Road in St. Matthews, just east of where Frankfort Ave. and Lexington Ave. merge, in early afternoon and hawk the red flash edition of the Times to motorists. This was an early edition with all the hot news, before TV completely took over breaking news. Bill

I did Alton, Hillsboro and Springhill. I think there were 112 papers. I still remember that because I had to count everyday to make sure I hadn't been shorted on papers. I can't remember how much Jim paid me. I may have had to pay him because of the training he was giving me. (o)

I was trying to think how old I was when I delivered papers. I got my job as a stock boy at Bacons when I turned 16, so it was before that.

I had my chance to be a paper boy again when my sons were teenagers. Both my boys had paper routes and when they were sick or went out of town, it became dad's route. Ray

Those were the days when we made real money. From 1953 (age 11) until 1958, I delivered a minimum of 57 copies of the Voice of St. Matthews every Thursday on the route from Hubbards Lane to the Shelbyville Road Plaza. In 1956, Eldon Wayne and I persuaded his older brother to post the \$250 bond so we could deliver the CJ & Times from Fairmeade to the Plaza. The following year, the guy who had the route next to ours had a little trouble with the law and lost the route. After the CJ delivered the route for about three weeks, they let Eldon and I have it without the additional bond. From 1956 through 1958, we delivered morning and afternoon, along with 537 Sunday's.

I moved from Briarwood Road to Graymoor subdivision in 1958 and started working at Levy Bros. Eldon, who lived on Churchill, continued with the route until he graduated. Ron

This is reminiscent of my brother... Don ('62) would get up at about 4:30 am while I was tucked snug in bed and deliver papers from Plymouth Road on back to Brownlee and over beside Waggener and Hubbards Lane. I don't think he ever missed a day. Those were the days when you all went door to door collecting your money too. Can you image doing that today? Maybe, in St. Matthews you still could. I doubt it. And, he only got stiffed by one family ever....they moved away owing him a bunch. He did this from 57 or 58 to 62 and then delivered in Lexington after going to UK for a while. I give all of you big kudos for that work. Most of the "paper people" today are retired men. The younger crowd are not interested. Do you find that in your areas?

I was definitely at least 16 when I helped Jim, because he had a car, a '49 or '50 Ford or thereabouts. That's funny, to think of you delivering the Times down Alton Road in the afternoon while we were out in the street playing touch football or softball, or basketball at somebody's garage goal.

Ron ---- You're right about the big money. I probably got a penny a paper for helping Jim. I hit it big writing some articles for the Voice about Waggener activities when I was a senior -- I think it was 25 cents a column inch. I really hit the jackpot the summer of '61, just after graduation, when I covered a polo tournament out at Harmony Landing for the Courier-Journal. Got \$20 for one story -- could hardly believe it.

Linda --- So your brother was delivering our morning paper! I hope my parents paid on time. We lived on Alton between Browns Lane and Breckinridge, and Brownlee was just behind us. Jim did all his own collecting, and I went him sometimes -- remember him having a hard time catching some people at home, or maybe they were inside just being real quiet. I have no idea who delivers my Lex. Herald-Leader now -- I pay by electronic debit, and some shadowy person comes by at 5:30 a.m. Strange -- much less personal than it used to be, which is kind of true of many things. No more man coming down the street in the summer selling strawberries.

Bill

I think I liked working for the Voice the most. I spent the summers of '59 and '60, learning how to do page layouts from Roger Gernert. I also ran the proofs and drove the truck to Clark County Press where the Voice was printed. It was a 1947 Chevy step van that was first owned by Spalding's Laundry. They sold it to a construction company that painted it

#### **Waggener High School Alumni Comments:**

that was first owned by Spalding's Laundry. They sold it to a construction company that painted it with red primer and used it for a storage shed. Al Shansburg bought it for \$175 for us to haul papers in. If you looked closely, you could see the baby in the bathtub starting to wear through the red primer. I'll never forget the Thursday morning that my mother woke up and found that truck parked in front of her new house in Graymoor!

I also know that there is a special place for Al Shansburg for putting up with Ron Montgomery and Joe Lawrence those two summers. Ron

Henry Connor had the C-J route over in the Willis Ave/Iola Rd area. I swear I remember on several occasions helping him out early in the morning, then playing 9 at Seneca and still making it to Waggener in time for home room. I don't think I'm dreaming that. In fact, you might have been with us. Ray

Ray, I was definitely at least 16 when I helped Jim, because he had a car, a '49 or '50 Ford or thereabouts. That's funny, to think of you delivering the Times down Alton Road in the afternoon while we were out in the street playing touch football or softball, or basketball at somebody's garage goal. Would love to see you if you're traveling through Lexington -- and that goes for anyone reading this. Bring your tennis racquet if the weather's decent. Ron ---- You're right about the big money. I probably got a penny a paper for helping Jim. I hit it big writing some articles for the Voice about Waggener activities when I was a senior -- I think it was 25 cents a column inch. I really hit the jackpot the summer of '61, just after graduation, when I covered a polo tournament out at Harmony Landing for the Courier-Journal. Got \$20 for one story -- could hardly believe it. Linda --- So your brother was delivering our morning paper! I hope my parents paid on time. We lived on Alton between Browns Lane and Breckinridge, and Brownlee was just behind us. Jim did all his own collecting, and I went him sometimes -- remember him having a hard time catching some people at home, or maybe they were inside just being real quiet. I have no idea who delivers my Lex. Herald-Leader now -- I pay by electronic debit, and some shadowy person comes by at 5:30 a.m. Strange -- much less personal than it used to be, which is kind of true of many things. No more man coming down the street in the summer selling strawberries. Bill

Wow! We were really living the good life back then. I was pulling down the big bucks at Bacons (50 cents an hour). Not to mention my 15% discount on those sharp Royal Knight threads. I had my pea green '53 Ford sedan with the sporty external sun visor. Seneca Park offered every sporting opportunity that a person could imagine. If we took turns setting pins, bowling was only 12 cents a game. Some woman (my mother) cooked me breakfast, lunch and dinner and did my laundry. No house payments, no taxes to pay and no credit card bills.

Where did we go wrong? Ray

How good is your memory? I recall going to an Elvis concert back about 1956 or 1957. I thought it was at Freedom Hall. But, I was talking to Bill Bowden today, he remembers going to the concert at the old downtown Armory. Could Elvis have been here twice? Does anyone else remember? Did anyone else go to this concert(s)? Please help us solve this debate.

I do recall and think it was the old armory downtown. That day as Elvis was getting into lemo, I reached into the window and he touched my fingertips..Lord, thought I was gonna die on the spot. If he was here twice, can't remember a second time. Betty

Dick, I was at that concert. You are correct, it was in 1956. I was 12 years old. It was at the Armory. I went with my best friend, Judy Smollar, who lived across the street from me at that time. Our mothers took us. They didn't want to let two young girls go alone. I think Judy's mother enjoyed it more than we did. She screamed louder than us girls. Jim Harbolt and Jimmy Seppenfield sat a couple of rows behind us. I think Eddie Morris was with them, too. Elvis wore two different jackets, the first was emerald green and the second was gold lame. Connie

Did a little search and found the answer to my earlier question. Elvis was at the Armory in Louisville on November 25, 1956. Where were you on that day? So far, those who attended included Dick Bedwell, Bill Bowden, Connie Corey, Judy Smollar, Jim Harbolt, Jimmy Seppenfield, Eddie Morris. Anyone care to add some names to the list? Any stories you remember about that day?

I recall a great deal of flash bulbs going off when he first came on stage, nearly blinded him. I had a great time. Tour of Ohio and Kentucky. Nov. 22 - Nov. 25.

#### **Waggener High School Alumni Comments:**

I'm glad you remember the gold lame jacket -- that's a vivid image in my memory. My older brother, Bob, took me, and we sat up on the side (stage right). I remember "Hound Dog" and "Heartbreak Hotel" really bringing the house down. I wasn't jumping up and down and screaming (that was for the girls, right?), but I remember being excited at the atmosphere and the music -- seemed like a big deal for sleepy old Louisville. After the concert, long before the "Elvis has left the building" thing became a pop icon, we ran down the street to his hotel -- the Seelbach, maybe? -- hoping to catch a glimpse of him. No luck. Betty, I can't believe he actually touched you - wow! How long before you washed that spot?

I can hear him like it was yesterday, as he first came out and surveyed the Louisville police ranged in front of the stage to keep order, and drawled, "I never knew I had so many fans in the Louisville Police Department." The man had a sense of humor. Bill

Bill..it was a really long time...left my fingers tingling at his touch..such a thrill!!!! A friend pushed me forward as he closed the door and I will always be grateful she did that or it never would have happened. I loved the man and still do!!!! Betty '61 Bill, I was also sitting up on the side (right side). We didn't get to chase after him or anything, because, as I said, our mothers were with us. We had taken a pair of binoculars which my dad had in the navy. They were very heavy. Judy's mom hogged them, and the next day she had bruises under each eye - she looked like she had been in a fight!

I was also at the Elvis concert in July, 1956, at the old Armory. And I was also with my mother. It took me years to realize why she had gone (not to protect me!)

Steve '61

Steve, that's so funny! You just opened my eyes, too. All these years I've deluding myself that our moms took Judi and me to protect us! I'm SO naive!!

Sock Hops; Can anyone remember what year sock hops started at Waggener? I can recall, but I think they might not have started until the second or third year.

I think I started going to them at the YMCA when I was in the 8th (or maybe 7th) grade - For some reason a memory of Tricia Downs & Eddie Binion doing "the BOP" has stuck with me - since you're older than I, you may have the date right. Fidele ('62)

I believe I was in 7th grade and I am class of '61...so you do the math which wasn't my bag then or now (tee-hee)!!! Have lots of fond memories of the sock hops...really moved on to a sock hop at a church on river road after that with a few friends. Betty '61

I remember going to sock-hops at Greathouse in 7th grade - Dennis Garber, Janet Schneider, Phyllis Fust, Karen Rose, Ann Henderson, Jimmie Chiles, Skip Love were there! That was 1954-1955 school year. I also remember going to sock-hops in the gym at Waggener (maybe 9th grade?? 1956-1957??) Would "Cosmo" know? Maybe Ann Henderson Wachtel!!

"Little Toot"- now there are some memories!

I also remember going to sock-hops in the gym at Waggener (maybe 9th grade?? 1956-1957??) Would "Cosmo"m know? Maybe Ann Henderson Wachtel!!

Marie is right. It was the fall of 1956. It was the year they started the building expansion that we would occupy in the 10th grade. Some of us would walk down from Briarwood and Churchill in a group. This lasted two years for me, but in '58, we moved out to Graymoor. Ron

Nope, they started the first year, 1954, because I can remember who I had a crush on and would meet at the sock hops. I was in the 7th grade with Mrs. Lane. Chuck

Speaking of sock hops and dancing, does anyone else recall attending "cotillion" at what was, I think, the St. Matthews Women's Club building somewhere on Shelbyville Road? I think this was 1955-56 for me, the seventh grade, though it may have been the year before or even the next year.

In general, I think they wanted us to learn how to be proper young men and women in polite society, an ambitious goal for some of us. For the boys, the main goal was to not step on the girls' toes. Besides the waltz, I remember being taught the jitterbug and fox trot. Wonder how many of us could do a decent fox trot today?

#### Waggener High School Alumni Comments:

I remember a lot of people and girls on one side and boys on the other. And there was a big separation between the two groups. Thanks for the memory.

I remember being there too! I only remember two things -- first, the girls on one side of the room, and the boys on the other. Secondly, I hated my dress! I don't remember what it looked like, but I do remember I sure didn't like it. I guess I "had" to wear it because it was the thing to wear! Barbara

Well, you and Frank have the same memory, and it's kind of coming back to me too -- chairs against the two walls, boys on one side, girls on the other. I think I remember one of the girls I was paired up with once, but I won't "out" her. If she's paying attention, maybe she'll fess up.

Counting Steve, that's four of us who remember being there. So far, no one will own up to remembering how to fox trot. Certainly not me.

That same building was also used as the sanctuary for St. Matthews Episcopal Church before they built their own place over on north Hubbards Lane. Wonder if it's still there. It was kind of out by itself back then, since Shelbyville Road was still being developed -- I think it would be in the middle of some shopping center parking lot if it were there now. Bill '61

Remember the dance lessons too. Virginia Hart Parks was the instructor. She was a really tall woman. I only remember that Betty Talbott and Tricia Downs were there with me. And yes the girls were on one side and the boys on the other. Was fun if you knew what you were doing. The building is still there. Also I remember sock hops at the YMCA called Little Toot. Now I love going there. Pat '62.

Remember taking cotillion classes as well. However I think that I was in the 9th grade. Sandy Speer was in the same group. The teacher had to pair the boys with the girls. I was one of the shortest girls in the class and was paired up with the tallest boy. I remember being eye level with his belt and was quite embarrassed. I don't think that he was having much fun either. As to doing the fox trot, I would definitely need a refresher course. Bonnie '61

Ahhhh - Cotillion - I remember being there, but not happily! I was taller than most of the boys & painfully shy - not to mention that I, too, hated my dress! UG - for me it's more a memory of survival than fun! Guess I should be glad I can still remember stuff! Fidele ('62)

Cotillion classes, eh? Well, somehow my mom found out about some cotillion classes at the Louisville Country Club (we were not members) and signed me up. I hated it because it seemed so "stuffy" with the girls and guys lined up on opposite walls. (Must be where the term "wall flower" came from, huh?). The classes went on one night a week for several weeks. There was a night from hell associated with this.

Being way under 16 (I forget my age at the time), my dad drove me to the classes and would pick me up later. Sometimes we brought others along, too and one night Jimmy Small was there and he and I got into a discussion about how fights were faked in movies. Since movies are in two dimensions, punches thrown don't really strike the opponent but the opponent's reaction makes it look real. Jimmy and I somehow took it beyond discussion and decided to try it out. Only we misjudged the distance and I hit him and gave him a bloody nose. We weren't really fighting so I felt very bad about that. But here we were in the country club with a bunch of adults in shock.

Meanwhile, my dad had arrived to pick us up and parked his car under the club's portico. As he got out of the car, someone told him that I had been in a fight and he ran into the building to see what was going on. When he left the car, he forgot to leave it in park or put on the hand brake and the car rolled down into the country club's prized rose garden, smashing a bunch of flower plants before coming to a stop in the middle of the garden. They had to call a wrecker to pull the car out which destroyed even more roses.

Must have been at a different cotillion. I went to the one at the Pendenis Club with a girl named Susan and had a pretty good time.

Also, does anybody remember the dances at the YMCA with the live bands. The best one that I remember was with Ray Allen and the Carnations. Ron

#### **Waggener High School Alumni Comments:**

That's a really funny story. At that age, I'm sure I would have gladly given you my place at cotillion. My memory is that learning to dance was just kind of the platform they used for getting us used to behaving well in polite society, and for being real close to someone of the opposite sex, which was a little scary for some of us. Looking back on it, it seems sweet to me that our parents were so concerned about our social graces. And I had no idea there were cotillions all over the place --guess I thought mine was the only one.

I remember wearing big, black dress shoes that were probably two sizes too big. They were teaching us boys how to lead, which meant you took the first step, which for me usually meant stepping too far and encountering my partner's dainty foot. Bruised toes must have been an occupational hazard for the girls, at least for my first partners. Just think how long-suffering our girlfriends, wives, even ex-wives, have been!

Bill '61

In my mind's eye, the St. Matthews Women's Club was in an almost pastoral setting, with a big lawn and a curving driveway up to the front. Of course, images of size change with time -- I always thought the front steps of Greathouse Elementary were about the size of those at the capitol in Washington, but seeing them later in life, they're actually diminutive. But so were we, then.

Anyway, I remember it being on the south side of Shelbyville Road, but I don't know how far out it was. It looks like Pat Cary Vaughn's message has today's location. I would be interested to know how to find it, too. Maybe Pat could tell us where it is in relation to the mecca of our youth, Frisch's, which I know is still there. It must be hemmed in by other stuff by now. Bill '61

I am having a hard time remembering names of who else attended the Pendennis Club cotillion when I did. I know Jimmie Chiles was my escort and the name Tommy Sturgeon has just surfaced. I think I remember that we practiced in an old building.

The St. Matthew Women's Club in located on the south side of Shelbyville Road about one block east of Brown's Lane, next to Owens Medical Center and down the street from Beargrass Christian Church. As far as Frisch's, which is still there, you would travel east on Shelbyville Road for about two or three miles to reach the club. As far as I know it's still thriving. The driveway is curving - you go in on one side and out the other - but it's not more than about 50 feet long. That area has changed quite a bit (it now prides itself as being the location of Steve Porter's favorite Wal-Mart) but also a lot is the same, especially headed east. If you head west you immediately come to - what else? - a Mercedes dealership. For those old Harvey Browner's like Ray, the church parking lot backs up to the Women's Club parking lot and, if fact we use their lot as overflow every Sunday. btw, we're in the middle of a capital drive to build another new sanctuary. Steve '61

Cotillion report: Tommy Sturgeon went to Atherton, he was on the swim team at Plantation and was a friend of all 5 Henderson girls. I went to cotillion at River Road CC with Frank King and...maybe another name will bubble up to the top?

Cotillion. Every spring Mrs. Parks had an annual full dress ball at the Pendennis Club. I didn't know there were any sock hops at Greathouse. Ron

Yes, of course, Cotillion. You had the location correct. Virginia Hart Parks was the main teacher (weird how I can remember her name but I can't remember someone I met 5 minutes ago). Perhaps that's why I never went to any sock hops at Greathouse, because Cotillion was on Friday night. I remember carpooling with Tony Miniea. And I think both Bert Pence and Ted Frith were also in Cotillion with me. Sigh! I loathed Cotillion but it was probably good for me; right? Chuck

That's amazing -- I would have bet my last dime that the Women's Club building was much farther out Shelbyville Road than that. Thanks for the location information -- I'm going to go by there next time I'm in Louisville.

Here's a reunion idea -- what about a cotillion reunion? With a prize to any couple who was actually paying attention back then and can still fox trot. I don't know why the fox trot keeps cropping up in my memory -- it just seems so strange to me looking back that at age 13 we were being taught that kind of dance, as if that were going to make a real difference in our lives. I can say with certainty that I trotted my last fox on the floor of the Women's Club in 1955, under Mrs. Parks' disapproving eye, no doubt.

Bill '61

I also went to cotillion at River Road Country Club (which has now been closed by our Mayor -- just because they couldn't pay the rent!) LOL I remember Linda Scherer (Phil's older sister) was there too. She and I were picked to be on TV representing that class and she backed out because I was younger than she -- how embarrassing! Probably because I was pretty

**Waggener High School Alumni Comments:** 

dorky-looking in my flat top haircut. Steve '61

I took cotillion from Mrs. Parks as well, very tall and very blond. However, I keep thinking I was younger than 13...more like 11 or 12. I mainly remember her nephew Hart Hillrich (I think that was his name) throwing cherry bombs on the dance floor and squeezing his partner's hand so hard we were in pain. Does anyone else remember this? Audie '61

Audie, Cherry bombs -- I don't recall that, but how funny! I wish I could be more definite about when I went (was sent) to cotillion -- I know it was in the range you mention, of about 11 years old to 13, or fifth grade to seventh grade, but I just can't pin it down any better. Wonder if there's some record of the different classes still in someone's filing cabinet somewhere. Bill '61

I went to the St. Matthews Women's club cotillion. It was on Shelbyville Road before you got to Hubbard's Lane--and it was set back with a huge circular driveway--and the boys were on one side and the girls on the other. I was always the tallest girl (I think I was 5'8" in the 7th grade. Tony Miniea was the only boy taller than I was!! I don't remember any sockhops or cotillions at Greathouse--maybe I've blanked them out of my head. The Waggener ones were great--I always remember slow dancing to Earth Angel. Mary '60

Marie, As I remember the first sock hop I attended was at Greathouse. I had a crush on Doris Ziebart who eventually married Butch Mathis. Also the St. Matthews Recreation Center and the hottest of all was the American Legion behind the Frisch's Big Boy on Shelbyville road. As I remember there were some really good bands at that one. I danced with Donna Young a lot, she was a terrific dancer. Never made the cotillion scene fortunately. Howard

I wish you folks wouldn't get me going on these "do you remember" topics. I get started and then can't stop.

Yes, I remember cotillion. Mine was at the LCC and I do believe I vaguely remember the car rolling backwards, thus confirming Jim Herron's story. I would carpool with Caroline Taylor, my neighbor on Leland a block over from Brookfield. The parents made us go. Had something to do with social graces, lot of good that did me. I think I recall ducking out the back door and having more fun gambling by pitching nickels and quarters up against the wall with anyone else willing to escape the torture. I can't remember our teacher but I do remember that we had a student assistant, about four years older than us named Speedy Seminon (sp?) of the real estate family.

Now, on another subject. Seems someone mentioned the old Frisch's on Shelbyville Rd. That brought to mind all the fun we had at the popular Ranch House just east of Frisch's on S'ville Rd. It's gone now, having been replaced by the northwest cloverleaf of the interchange for S'ville Rd. and the Watterson. Friday nights we would listen in to see who was there dedicating songs to the rest of us. Who can forget the disk jockey with the hellish name of Beecher Frank?

Re Frisch's, I recall one of our "literary association" pledges required to throw a spoiled food fit on the floor of the restaurant. He did an excellent job, grabbing his stomach, withering on the floor, loudly bellowing the most awful death groans you've ever heard. We all had to jump up and run out of the restaurant when they called for an ambulance, then the police. The pledge shall remain nameless but he did later became one of our most respected and highly decorated war veterans. Elliott (60)

I stand corrected in my addition to the cotillion news . I now remember that I went to cotillion ( under duress) first at Audubon CC, a very stiff upper lip, older woman was the rustler and she was very strict , then I was dragged to River Road CC for the duration . Anybody else remember Audubon CC Cotillion ?

Also remember "Speedy" S . very well Ann '60

I thought everyone went to the St. Matthews' Women's Club cotillion. There were at least 40 people in my class. As Mary Carol said, boys & girls were lined up on opposite sides of the room, Sunday best dress, and marched across to pick a partner using the etiquette prescribed by Ms. Parks. (Mary Carol, why didn't you ever pick me for lady's choice? I guess it was because I was 5'2".) I first went in the 6<sup>th</sup> grade, under some protest. However, when asked if I wanted to go the second year, I initially said no. But when I asked everyone else if their mothers were signing them up again, and many said yes, I secretly was pleased. I was beginning to enjoy it by the 7<sup>th</sup> grade. Skip Love & I competed to dance with Carol Curry. He usually won, unless Carol granted me a "mercy" dance.

One year, the 6<sup>th</sup> grade I think, Brad Arterburn told everyone something exciting would happen at a given hour. We all watched as he pulled a banana out of his jacket, and leisurely ate it. I don't think Ms. Parks ever saw this earth-shattering

**Waggener High School Alumni Comments:** 

Of course, this wasn't nearly as funny as the time Brad jumped out the 2<sup>nd</sup> story window at Greathouse......but that's another story. Sandy '60

HAVE A QUESTION..ARE YOU THE SAME SANDY THAT HUNG OUT AT THE CASEY'S HOUSE ON ALTON ROAD...NEXT DOOR TO CAROL CURRY???? I KNEW AND HAD A CRUSH ON A SANDY WAY BACK WHEN.....COULD IT BE YOU???? PLEASE REPLY...BETTY

What a different a year makes. Cotillion at Greathouse or the St Matthews Women's Club completely missed me. I only remember two encounters with girls at that age - being tackled and kissed on the Greathouse play ground by a girl I can't remember her name, and Little Toote at the Y. Fortunately, I think only each happen once. Does any one else remember Little Toote? A question on Greathouse, does anyone remember having class room in a trailer with a pot belly store. That's what I remember for third grade. Mike '61

I've been looking at some Sanborn Insurance Maps of St. Matthews dated 1928 or 1929. Greathouse School is there but in the wrong place. It is shown on the north side of Shelbyville Rd just east of Browns Lane. Was there a Greathouse School that existed prior to the one we knew? If so, when was it replaced and why?

Also, the street I lived on when born, Staebler Ave., is shown but without any houses or even lots shown, as was Kennison Ave. Most of the lots south of Lexington Road and west of Breckinridge Lane are plotted but only a few houses are shown. St. Matthews must have "grown up" in the 1930's and 1940's.

My father built the house we lived in at 3918 Staebler Ave. It was small but worked as a starter house for my parents. I think we moved out of there when I was around 8 years old.

If you join the Kentucky Historical Society, you can access the Sanborn maps for Kentucky from their web site. They go back to the 1892 for Louisville. It's fascinating to see how the town changed over the years and how much it had already changed by the time we were born. Of course, it's still changing now and always will. Jim

Greathouse School is there but in the wrong place. It is shown on the north side of Shelbyville Rd just east of Browns Lane. Was there a Greathouse School that existed prior to the one we knew? If so, when was it replaced and why? Jim

The great flood was contained in the west end and downtown. The end of the flood was where E. Broadway goes up the hill near where the old Ballard's Mill was located. The Highlands, (well named), St. Matthews & Crescent Hill are all well above the flood line (note the hill you go up to Frankfort Ave from Zorn.).

My grandparents & my mother (and her brother & 2 sisters) lived in the Highlands off Bardstown Road (Goddard Ave) after losing their house on W. Broadway in the flood. Ironically, they had moved to a rental on W Broadway after losing their previous house in the Highlands when my grandfather lost his business in the Depression.

The flood improved my grandfather's business, as he built institutional kitchens and all the hotels needed their kitchens redone. This enabled him to build a new house at 4025 Norbourne Blvd in 1940, where I grew up from 1947-60. On the early maps, this undeveloped area is shown as belonging to the Arterburns.

My aunt went to Greathouse in 1940, as I believe the new building was opened around 1937. She later attended Eastern, as there was no other county high school for St. Matthews.

I was an Alpha-Omega, attending Greathouse 1<sup>st</sup> through 6<sup>th</sup>, then entered 7<sup>th</sup> when Waggener opened in 1954. I could walk or ride my Schwinn to both schools, and to church & the Boy Scouts at Harvey Browne, and to my job as a soda jerk at Webb's Drug Store.

Then, I got a 1949 Whizzer, and later, a 1955 Ford and became a delivery truck driver for Frankel Klapheke Drug Store & Nanz & Kraft Florists. Things changed around age 15-16, but that's another story.......

I graduated in the first class of 1960. We A-Os didn't have to go to the Jr. High, whatever it was, across the (former) corn field from Waggener.

My grandfather's company, Lewis Metal Equipment, installed all the stainless steel serving tables at Waggener and most of the county schools. I sold the company to the employees after my grandfather's death in the 70s, and I think it's still at 10<sup>th</sup> & Main. Sandy

**Waggener High School Alumni Comments:** 

I have many photographs in my parents' albums of the flood, with rowboats all over downtown. It really was devastating.

But mainly, I couldn't help but respond to your email because of your memories of living on Norbourne (a beautiful neighborhood, probably St. Matthews' prettiest), riding your bike everywhere, Boy Scouts, Webb's, etc. I would add Ky. Model Shop, Fairmeade Pharmacy, St. Matthews Barber Shop as regular places on my bike rides. You bring back those memories for all of us. Our little suburban world wasn't unique, but it was our little world nevertheless, and it does seem so appealing looking back on it. Marie seems to convey this sense often in her emails. It's a feeling worth remembering and savoring — there's a nice sense of life about it all. It was a great time to be a kid. Bill '61

I remember sneaking in the back door to a dance at the St. Matthews YMCA one nite in the 7th or 8th grade, probably saved a quarter or so.

Once inside the scene before me was one that I will never forget. Everybody, and I mean everybody, was dressed from head to toe entirely in pink and black. I still shudder when I think about it. Has there ever been an uglier clothing fad? Bruce

OK, here's one for you.....what were the names of the 3 barbers at St Matthews barber shop?

Larry, Curly, and Moe? Ha. I don't have a clue. Don't tell me you actually know their names. That would be an amazing bit of St. Matthews trivia.

I do know the name of Price Webb, who built and owned Webb's Drug Store next door. Did you work directly for him? My parents knew the Webbs. They say everyone thought Price was nuts to build a store that far out Shelbyville Road, so far away from "downtown" St. Matthews. Everyone laughed and said no one would possibly drive that far out in the country when Frankel Klapheke was so handy.

My favorite Frankel Klapheke memories are riding bikes there with neighborhood friends and having a coke (5 cents), cherry coke (10 cents), milk shake (25 cents), or a malt (30 cents). That was a neat corner drugstore. I guess it's long gone. Bill '61

The guy with the problem with his neck was Jerry. Don't remember the other two. Steve '61

You talking 'bout Nally's? Owned by Joe Nally. But, how on earth would you know the others?

Didn't we Moonlighters play for this on an Easter weekend at Lourdes?

Todd-Probably. We played a lot of dances around Louisville with regular appearances at the downtown YMCA. Were they on Friday or Saturday nights?

Not to put down Rock n Roll but the Moonlighters was a good band with it's big band sound, even though we made life hell for Buck Tharp, the father of the band's leader, Ronnie Tharp. I remember my dad saying, "why didn't you take up the piccolo?". Hauling that bass around was the reason he bought station wagons.

For me, it led to bigger and better things years later when I moved to Cocoa Beach. I played in various bands there for several years from the late '60's through the early 70's. I had begun sitting in with some pretty nice bands and combos in various lounges in Cocoa Beach as a kid beginning in the summer of 1958. I met several astronauts, some famous musicians, and had a blast doing it. A trio I was in played a private party for the Apollo 11 crew sponsored by Life Magazine and I got to meet Neil Armstrong there. Thefood layout was incredible.

In 1970, I took my soon-to-be wife over there and we were dancing in one of the lounges when I spun her around and she slammed into Walter Cronkite, who was drunk as hell and went sprawling across the room. He was pissed and his mistress was, too. Our trio had a regular weekend gig for awhile in the "Moonlight Room", a restaurant on the top floor of a bank in Cocoa Beach. We played dinner music for the first hour and then got into more progressive stuff. Alan Shepherd was a regular every Friday night, arriving by himself and spending the night dancing with a nice looking blonde, who always arrived and left with another guy.

There were a lot of good players in Cocoa Beach and still are. Late Saturday night jam sessions that went to daylight were common and were done mainly for the musicians who got together for the fun of it, starting after hours around 3 AM. Whenever one of the musicians or nightclub workers became seriously ill, the musicians would throw benefit

#### St. Matthews High School Alumni Comments:

concerts where all the money raised from ticket sales would go to the one who was ill. They still do that over there and also do them for seriously ill kids who need financial help.

After I moved to Tampa, I got out of music pretty much because there just wasn't a good jazz community like Cocoa Beach had. However, since my mom died in January, I've been going over there handling her estate but timing the trips so I'm there on Friday night. Two of the cats I played with in the late 60's are still kicking and play in different groups at a little bar called Heidi's Jazz Club. Heidi has a German restaurant and the bar is next door. She has live jazz every night but on Thursdays and Fridays a guy named Johnny Bolan plays the happy hour 5 until 8 and is followed (on Fridays) by a trio with a fabulous pianist named Ron Teixeira.

I played in Johnny Bolan's band in the late '60's and was amazed to find him still playing at 82 years of age and just as good as ever. He lets other folks sit in, sing, etc so if you're in Cocoa Beach, be sure to go there. The other guy is Johnny Powers, a bassist second to none. He's played on the Delta Queen and just about anywhere you can name. He repaired my bass after it was damaged in the mid-60's. Now, at 79, he's also as good as ever. I went in there not knowing these guys were there so it was a great surprise to find them. At Johnny Power's invitation, I recently sat in with for a few tunes and hope to get back over there for more fun soon. Both of these fellows were recently honored by the Cocoa Beach Jazz Society in a special concert.

One of the highlights of my time in Louisville was going to a Dave Brubeck concert where he played Blue Rondo a la Turk, aka Take Five when that tune first came out. Well, Ron Teiexeria plays that tune now at Heidi's and it's just as great as when I head Brubeck play it, maybe even better because Heidi's place is very small with maybe 25 bar seats and 30 tables so you are really close to the band. Her food is also fabulous and it's 1 short block to the ocean. (No, I don't own a piece of the place, I just dig it.) The music in there varies each night but it's always good jazz. Some of the famous cats who have appeared in her little bar include Mose Allison, Ira Sullivan, Boots Randolph and many more.

But all of this goes back to a beginning in the 7th grade when one morning Mr. Lowe announced that the school had just acquired two string basses and if anyone is interested in learning to play, come to the music room. I was one of the two (the other was David Love). So, I guess I owe this whole thing to St. Matthews. Jim H

Barber Shops One barber I remember was Paul Bolus He had a daughter named Diana When haircuts went from 25cents to 50 cents my mother accused him of wanting to live like a doctor! One of the barbers in town- I think at the Colony Way (?) barber shop was Buford Logue. There were 3 barbers there--One of them regularly swigging from his "medicine". He always had a stiff neck it seems and turned his whole body to see who was coming in the door etc. The regular refrain there was NEXT! these days I have to make an appointment and it costs me 18.00 but she is cheaper than most. Trent '61

I remember Paul Bolus. His was the shop on Fairmeade. It was one rather long block from the shop behind Webb's Drug Store. Bolus tried to give me a flattop. For those of you who remember me from the days when I had a full head of hair, you might also remember that it was rather curly. It just didn't work! Ron '60

Yes, I do, too. He cut my hair and my dad's. In fact, he also moved to Florida and located a little south of Cocoa Beach, perhaps at Satellite Beach. My dad continued to have Paul cut his hair in Florida. Satellite Beach is separated from Cocoa Beach by Patrick AFB. Paul was a nice guy.

Our first house down here was a rental right on the beach just north of the AFB. John Burt came down for a visit while we were there in the summer of 1958. We didn't make the final move until after I graduated in 1960 but my dad was here in the interim. He built the first 2 story apartments in Cocoa Beach which was a big deal down here at that time

When we moved to Cocoa Beach there was just one barber and he had his shop attached to his house. His wife would bring him a bowl of soup at noon and he would do a "snip 'n slurp" kind of thing as he worked. I wonder how much hair that guy swallowed. Yuck.

One neat thing about those old barbers was the neck vibrator job they did at the end of your haircut. I don't know any barbers doing that today.

I still go to an old time kind of barber shop here in Tampa. A lady from Kentucky cuts mine and she's a barber, not one of those fancy hairdressers that likes to "create" or make a statement with your hair. They just cut it however you want the old fashioned way. And they have a very famous customer General Norman Schwarzkopf, although there.

**Waggener High School Alumni Comments:** 

Anyone on here have one of those "mullet" hair cuts? LOL!

Regarding Frankel's Drug Store: their "old" store was much bigger and had a great soda fountain. There was another soda fountain at Taylor Drugs at the junction of Frankfort Ave. and Lexington Road in that triangle building near the Vogue theatre. JH

What about Bo & Vick Ledford. Then there was the barber that got the second artificial heart after Barney Frank. He was from St. M and used to cut my head and hair. Then there was McNalleys....beyond that, I am out of guesses. Bert

I remember a Franklin Exchange (may have been Shively) and a Twinbrook Exchange (may have been St. Matthews) - the only numbers that bubbled to my mind were 4433 ... What do you remember? Marie '60

I seem to recall that at sometime in our youth we went from Taylor followed by 4 numbers to Twinbrook followed by 5 numbers. Ray

I can remember ours also. It was Twinbrook 3-5803 which became 893-5803.

What was interesting to me was that my parents lived in three houses in the St. Matthews area and kept the same phone number. It never changed for them and they had it for about 50 years.

Whereas I have had so many phone numbers is my life that I do well to remember my current one. My mother used to say that I was a pencil person. She would only write my phone number in her address book using a pencil since it changed so often. Thanks for the memory. Frank

I guess that would mean VanHoose number was Twinbrook 3-4433 and later 893-4433. Thanks for the memory jog!!

I, too, have had numerous phone numbers... was a "pencil person" until we moved to current house 30 years ago! Marie '60

Ray, You are correct about Taylor. In the city the prefix was Belmont and Wabash. Ron

Mine was TW- 0128 - think that was a party line . . . Then it later became TW 6- 0128, evolving into 896 - 0128. Twinbrook had much more character! Fidele '62

Don't forget JUniper - I think some of my friends in the east end had BElmont numbers. And I also think I remember that we used Taylor and the 4 numbers before the telephones had dials; you would pick up the phone and give the operator the number you wanted. Steve '61

Twinbrook exchange was also in Lyndon. I think the Belmont exchange was in part of the Highlands. Abby

Marie, My family had a Franklin (5397) number when we lived in the south end of Louisville. When we moved to St. Matthews, our exchange was Twinbrook, and I think we did share a line. That finally became 897-2630. After my mother died, that was the hardest thing for me to disconnect...the phone, remembering the hours I'd spend sitting on the steps with the door closed so no one could eavesdrop, especially my brother, who hadn't the slightest interest in what I was saying. The operator must have had that reaction from other customers, as she was very kind. Sharon '61

Sharon, that is interesting how one can become so attached to a phone number. I had the same feeling when I had my parent's phone disconnected. As I mentioned, they had had it over 50 years. At the time, I actually thought about seeing if I could replace my phone number with their phone number so I could hang on to it.

I concluded that it would be logistically difficult to make the change and therefore I did not pursue it. Thanks for sharing. Frank

Our phone numbers stayed the same until we just put mother in a nursing home. Started as Taylor 1275, then Twinbrook 1275, then 896\_1275. Perhaps there was a Belmont before the Taylor but I was pretty young. I enjoyed all the St. Matthews pictures. I remember on the other side of the street from the Vogue there was the Byck's store, Boston shoes and Canary Cottage. The corner drugstore was Pookman's then Colonial Drugs. There was a pizza parlor close to the Ratterman's funeral home. Wish I had had a camera and taken pictures then. Thanks for all the memories. Patti

#### **Waggener High School Alumni Comments:**

I'm glad that someone recalled the Belmont....I remembered a Belmont somewhere in my past. Could there have been a Belmont before Twinbrook? But then, I can't remember what my phone number was from that long ago! I'm impressed all of you can. I do remember when we first moved to Rudy Lane our address was a Rural Route (R.R.) number. Then, not too long after that it change to Rudy Lane. Audie '61

Before 1950 I lived out Preston Street near Eastern Parkway. Going out Preston there was a mix of Wabash and Belmont, with Wabash being on the West side and Belmont being on the East side. The original party line without the dial was Wabash. When they changed us to the dial system, in the late 40's, the number was changed to Belmont. I think Taylor was the prefix that started around Cherokee Park and ran out through Middletown. Juniper was the downtown area.

Taylor, at least part of it, was changed to Twinbrook in the early 50's and then to 89..... after we started to Waggener.

If I remember correctly, the Yellow cabs were Juniper and the Checker cabs were Belmont. Its strange what stupid things you remember after 50 years! Ron

Re: phone #s. In the late forties, St. Matthews was Taylor exchange (TA), followed by 4 numbers. Our number was TA 7882. In the 50s, the Taylor became Twinbrook, and added a number to the exchange. TW3-7882 was our number. Area codes came later, in the late 60s, I think.

Speaking of funny things you remember, when I read that Juniper prefix I remembered Juniper 55961 was the Honey Crust Bread time #. Think it still gives the time now. Patti

Yes it does. I still have to remember to Juniper, JU, which is 58. It still gives the time but sponsored by Jefferson Animal Hospital. Don't for get Shawnee. That was the far end of market down around Fountain Ferry Park. And Harrods Creek was the River Road area the was the old Ballard Elementary area. Jim

When we moved to Cherrywood village about 1948 the exchange was Taylor and changed as many have noted to Twinbrook.. I recall other named exchanges as Fulton, MAgnolia and Juniper. As late as 1959 or 60 we were still on a two party line over in Beechwood. I still remember our number as TA 1314 initially and then going to TW 6 and then to all numbers There are places now that required 10 numbers for a local call! Trent '61

In Lawrenceburg, about 13 miles from Frankfort, there was no prefix and only three numbers to dial. Party lines ranged from four to eight people. This was about the time we graduated. Ron '60

Consolidated moved from St. Matthew's to the Shelbyville Road Plaza. I worked at Levy Bros., which was in the center and Consolidated was located where the Burlington Coat Factory would later make its home. Later they started to open a store over on Breckinridge Lane at DuPont, but a store called GES got there first. They were also talking about moving to the place where Levy's Lumber ended up. Competition was getting heavy with Woolco going between the Plaza and the Mall, and Almart going in where the East Drive In had been located, I think Consolidated just decided to call it quits.

The two offices above Consolidated in St. Matthew's moved to the second floor of Brady's Bar. That was Searcy & Miracle Attorneys at Law and the Cross Roads Beauty Shop. I painted the signs on their new office doors. Ron'60

The two offices above Consolidated in St. Matthew's moved to the second floor of Brady's Bar. That was Searcy & Miracle Attorneys at Law and the Cross Roads Beauty Shop. I painted the signs on their new office doors.

The only clue I can offer is that I distinctly recall buying at Consolidated Sales one of those blue jackets with kind of felt-like cloth with the two white leather or vinyl inserts at the top of the arms where they join to the shoulders (a style you still see today, sometimes), kind of an athletics jacket, I guess. I don't think I would have been any younger than about 7th grade (13 years old, born in '43), so I would say the fire was sometime after 1956.

I don't recall the fire itself -- guess my clothes shopping had moved on to Bacon's or that store in the Shelbyville Road Plaza whose name escapes me now that carried the Bass shoes the guys all wore, for about \$19.95 at the time, as I recall. Bill '61

Ron Montgomery, Obviously and gladly, your memory is wonderful. Thanks to all for the memories of CSC. My dad and I would go there for hardware items, shovels, rakes. etc. They had bins of nails and charged by the pound - no damn plastic to cut through to get to them, just a paper bag to carry them home.

#### **Waggener High School Alumni Comments:**

CSC became pretty big before their demise, a store on Breckenridge, Preston Hiway, Dixie (I think) and one in the West End near about 15th St or so. They certainly were a predecessor to the modern "warehouse" stores. Steve '61

Bill, The store was Levy Bros. in the Plaza. The shoes were Bass Weegins (the loafer) \$15.95, the Zephyr (a three eyelet tie) \$19.95, and the moccasins (the oxford) \$24.95. I got an extra .25 for every Weegin I sold, an extra .50 for every Zephyr I sold, and an extra \$1.00 for every Moccasin I sold. I once asked Mr. Stuart Sr. why he paid the PM (extra money) on shoes that sold so good. His answer, "I want to keep it that way." I made more money off Bass PM's than I did my regular pay.

The Levy's were great people to work for. Ron '60

Steve, In the original store, I think the policy must have been one light bulb per aisle. It was always fun to see what color it was when you got it out in the daylight! Ron

#### A few fashion recollections:

Brown Bass moccasins and Weejuns were the "in" shoes. Somehow, a pair of black Bass moccasins came into my possession (maybe hand-me-downs from my dad who's size I could wear). But black wasn't "quite right" fashion-wise. A set of new brown Bass were really pricey then, so I wanted to make these black shoes work out. I tried changing the shoe from black to brown. Always being willing to experiment, I applied a strong solution of Clorox bleach to the finish, hoping to set the stage for an application of brown polish. The results were disastrous: The shoes became extremely rough in texture with a bilious greenish color. The project had to be abandoned. My family kidded me a long time about this. Even to this day, my brother refers to a "Bass moccasin project" when an experimental procedure goes bad.

Adler socks were a necessary accompaniment to Bass shoes. The Adler sock was made from a "short staple" wool. This was the derisive terminology my dad used-I don't know if it's correct. He hated Adler socks because the "short staple wool" seemed to wear out in a very short time. That did seem true to me also - they always had a hole in the toe, heel or Achilles tendon area within a short time. I was always buying new Adler socks. I think Wigwam socks with the stripe at the top were an acceptable alternative to Adler socks although they were white cotton. Maybe this was a later thing. John '60

People do some strange things. Adler socks and Aligator (Izod) shirts were originally Woolworth brands. Polo (Ralph Lauren) dress shirts all carry the old Arrow shirt style names. The difference was that Arrow made a good \$6.00 shirt.

I believe it was the Bass Moccasins I'm remembering as the lace-up shoe with the pebble-grain leather so many of us wore. I remember in college, among people from other parts who thought they were weird looking, they were known as Kentucky Walking Shoes.

I'm impressed at your knowledge of Levy Bros. I remember now they had a good selection of clothing, a definite step up from Consolidated Sales. In younger days, I recall Showers Shop was where I was taken for clothes, then to Bacon's, and finally Levy Bros., when I could finally shop on my own and get those khakis with the fake belt and buckle in the back. Bill '61

Bill, I just might still have a pair of them in the basement. Just never could get rid of them. My knowledge of Levy Bros. came from working there from the age of fifteen until my sophomore year of college. Mom was a buyer for them and Mr. Henry stops by to see mom about once a month. He's in his 90's and she's going to be 85 in October.

As far as the pants go, remember how they hooked on the back of the chair every time you started to stand up? Ron

I think the moccasins were called Sportoccasins The department store in Lebanon (where I was born and my grandmother lived.) had Weejuns for \$12.95 and Sportoccasins for \$21.95. I usually brought back at least a couple pairs for friends every time I would visit.

It was fun to spot fellow Louisvillians (or be spotted) in airports, etc. many years after high school because of wearing Sportoccasins (a.k.a. Louisville Walkers). Ray

Ron, I wore that style of show off and on until sometime in the '80s when I finally gave up on them.

#### **Waggener High School Alumni Comments:**

Not sure I remember the buckles catching like that, but it's been a long time. Someone mentioned Adler socks and I remember buying those downtown at J.C. Penney on Fourth Street when that was still the hottest destination for shopping, movies, and restaurants. Bill '61

Bill, I hate to admit this, but I still have 2 pairs of Sportoccasins: one regular pair in brown pebbled leather and the other brown pair with golf spikes! Since I haven't played golf in 40 years, they are still in pristine condition, just waiting for my return to the tour. Maybe it is time to clean out my closet and throw away the 1960 Madras shirt (funny how that Madras shrinks) but never my WHS letter sweaters or jackets. Steve '61

Steve, The Sportocasins we bought in high school were made to last a lifetime. However, the quality of later Sportocasins I bought was clearly inferior.

I was curious if Bass was bought out and that was why the quality went down.

I did a Google search and found this interesting bit of Bass history. (Bobby Jones also had Sportocasin golf shoes and a parently Weejun is Norwegian or is derived from the word)

"In 1927, Charles Lindbergh wears Bass Aviation Moccasins on his historic flight from New York to Paris. Three years later, Bobby Jones wins his golfing Grand Slam wearing Bass Sportocasins.

In 1936, Bass finds a unique shoe in Norway. After obtaining permission from the Norwegian owners to interpret the shoe with a Bass look, the Weejun was born." Ray

I thought the "Sportocasin" was the lace-up Bass shoe with the pebble grain. These were the dress shoes, Weejuns were the casual shoe. At Vanderbilt, everyone hooted at us for our "sportocasins" because the marked us as Louisville boys. They were derided as "polio Weejuns". Just jealous, I guess. Sandy '60

Ray, Yes, the Bass company has been bought out. They originally made work shoes and were made by the G. H. Bass Company. I'm not sure when, but I think it was in the early '70's that they were sold to the Brown Shoe Company.

Brown makes ladies Risque, Naturalizer, Buster Brown, Bostonian, and many others.

Louisville was the largest single seller of Bass shoes in the country in the late 50's and early '60's. Ron '60

Steve, I finally found someone who is more of a packrat than I am. Those pristine 1965 Sportoccasins with golf spikes would have to be a collector's item by now!

I used to wear mine to work when I was wearing slacks and a sport coat, but not with a suit -- they seemed a little sporty for that. But I quit even that sometime in the '80s. They always seemed so nice right out of the box, but mine tended to curl up in front and before too long, I felt like I was wearing elf's shoes. But they were certainly part of the uniform at Waggener and for much of my college days.

Wonder why they caught on so much in Louisville? I remember hearing back then -- maybe an early urban legend -- that Bass was selling a fair percentage of their total output for Sportoccasins in Louisville alone. Bill '61

Hi gang, Diane Sawyer of President's Nixon's staff and now of ABC's Good Morning, America, grew up on Sterling Road, off Lowe Road, near Taylorsville Road. Her parents were Jean and E.P. "Tom" Sawyer. He was Jefferson County Attorney and then, briefly, Jefferson County Judge-Executive before his death. Yes, the state park in Louisville was named after him during the Nunn administration. Her older sister Linda was Seneca, class of '61, was runner-up to America's Junior Miss, a title Diane won a couple of years later. Both sisters graduated from Wellesley. Linda got her Ph.D in Physics and taught for a long time. Diane, a former weathercaster for WLKY, just turned 60, class of '63 at Seneca. She's now married to producer/director Mike Nichols.

Now, aren't you sorry you asked? LOL Steve '61

NOTE: Diane used to baby-sit for my wife who lived on Sterling Road. AR '61