

Lone Oak Enterprise

Published by the student body of Lone Oak high school at Lone Oak, Kentucky.

THE STAFF

Editor-in-Chief	Paul Owen
Associate Editor	Ewell Rouse
Sports Editor	Galen Boatwright
Society Editor	Evelyn Green
Joke Editor	Robert Sanders
Poetry Editor	Allene McGee
Cartoonist	Harley Terry

BUSINESS STAFF

Business Manager	Edith Pepper
Advertising Managers	Riley Dennington, Gordon Sanderson, Milford Miller
Circulation Manager	Dorris Meunier
Literary Sponsor	Miss Alma Moore
Business Sponsor	Miss Irma Lawrence
Faculty Advisor	Mr. Woodfin Hutson



BEST HEADLINES IN STATE 1930-1931
BEST ADVERTISING 1931-32
BEST NEWS STORY 1931-32

EDITORIALS

A CHALLENGE

Tonight marks the end of another successful school year of Lone Oak High School. I think each and every student in school should be thankful that our term was not cut shorter on account of lack of sufficient funds. Of course there are some who wish that the term had been shorter, but I am sure that they do not understand the importance of an education. It is a fact that everyone feels at times that he would be glad if he did not have to attend school any more, but the greatest cause for this dissatisfaction. Nine cases out of ten the individual who wishes that he were out of school is behind with his work. By stating that we should be sorry that school is out I don't mean that we should want to go to school all the time—it is better to have a vacation period, because during vacation one may learn a good deal that cannot be found in a classroom.

Graduation days have their sad side. It is very improbable that a class will ever meet in a body after graduation. Some members will drop out and never be heard of, others will continue their preparation for future life in college, and it must be said that a small percent will unquestionably be stay-at-homes or loafers. Many times, however, the individual who stays at home after graduation remains out of college on account of insufficient funds. They will stay away from school one year in order to work and start to school the next and will unconsciously get into their minds that there is no use to go higher because they are making do.

Seniors, let's not have any of the above mentioned group in our class. Let us as a class endeavor to make something out of ourselves. Let's not be content with a small place in life. Decide what you want and go after it with the determination that you are not to give up. Why not make this class a class of successes and not a single failure in the entire membership? We can do it, seniors! Let's go!

CREDIT TO WHOM CREDIT IS DUE

"Give credit to whom credit is due" is an old and much used saying, and I think it is a mighty good one. It is one that is always appropriate. There are very few instances when one cannot find some few things for which to comment his fellow man.

As this is the last issue of the Enterprise I wish to carry out this old saying the following lines.

I wish to say in behalf of Miss Alma Moore, who has faithfully executed her duty as literary sponsor of the Enterprise, that she has done more for the Lone Oak Enterprise than any other member of this school. She has taken things over and carried them through to completion when they were supposed to have been done by others. She has done splendid work as sponsor and I want her to receive the proper credit for it. I feel that the winning of the two loving cups at the state convention of the Kentucky High School Press Association is to be attributed to her guidance.

Mr. Woodfin Hutson also deserves credit for his work as faculty advisor. He has backed the staff throughout the entire year and has advised us in many ways that caused us to be more successful in our endeavors. He has always been ready at any time to give the proper advice at the proper time.

Next in line I want to thank the staff for their cooperation in the editing of the Enterprise. Despite the depression, the fourteen seniors who comprise the staff have been able to secure enough advertisements to maintain the regular size of the paper throughout the year. It might be said here that at no time during the year was the Enterprise delayed in being distributed at the regular time. At the end of each six weeks period the students received a copy fresh from the press.

The Billings Printing Company is to be thanked for the prompt publishing of this paper. They have been more than good to us. I have never worked with a better group than the employees of this company who print the Enterprise.

Then there is still another large group of individuals that I wish to thank. That is the entire student body of Lone Oak High School. I feel that it is the cooperation of all these pupils and teachers that the Enterprise has enjoyed as successful a year as it has. Whether you know it or not, every pupil of this school has had a part in helping the Enterprise to go on. The student body has been an inspiration to the one who has endeavored to fill the position of editor-in-chief. I have looked forward each six weeks to the day that the paper was to be handed out, because your interest in the welfare of the Enterprise is enough to pay for what few sacrifices that had to be made in order that you might not be disappointed.

And, last, but by no means least, let me say that I thank every business man who has given an advertisement to the Enterprise. I am sure that you have all gained at least a little business through your advertising with us. We have at all times endeavored to follow up every advertiser with as much business as possible.

In conclusion, let me again say that I appreciate the cooperation and good will of the entire community and that of those who live outside this community who have taken an interest in the Enterprise.

I wish to extend the best regards to the senior class of next year, and may you, too, have as successful and happy a year as we have had during the past nine months. What do you say, Juniors, how about winning the contest for the best all-around high school paper next year? It can be done!

AN EXPRESSION OF THANKS

The senior class of Lone Oak High School wishes to express their gratitude to Mr. Roy C. Manchester and the Paducah Council of Boy Scouts of America, for the use of their reservation at Camp Packentuck, Illinois, for their picnic, Wednesday, April 27.

We feel that the day was well spent and everyone seemed to have what might be termed a "swell time."

Once again I say, "Hats off to Mr. Manchester!" Thank you!

WHAT'S WHAT AND WHO'S WHO

(Continued from page one)

Arden (Si) Ross is another senior that can rightfully claim Lone Oak as his native school. He has been to Lone Oak his entire school life. Arden likes tennis for his pastime.

Claude Morrow, better known as "Doc," has been at Lone Oak High School his entire high school life. He is active in all athletic activities. He played for two years on the basketball team and was a member of the baseball nine. Claude also plays tennis. "Doc" has played in "The Eighteen Carat Boob" and "The Wren." He has also been a member of the band for three years.

Dorris Meunier has been a member of the basketball squad for the past three years. He led the team in scoring the past season. "Darkhorse" is a member of the band and is circulation manager of the Enterprise.

Woodrow Davis is one of Lone Oak's sons that hails from Graves county. "Cowboy" has been at Lone Oak throughout his high school career. He won the county oratorical contest at Heath last fall at the county fair.

James Edward Davis, better known as "Stinky," has been with the senior class since his freshman year. "Stinky" is deeply interested in golf and expects to be a professional some day. He was a member of the basketball squad this year. James also likes tennis and baseball, having served as catcher on the nine for two seasons. "Stinky" is a member of the band. He took part in "The Belle of Barcelona."

Street Jarvis is the only member of the senior class who hails from the vicinity of Hardmoney. Street is a member of the band and says that basketball is his favorite sport. Street has been enrolled at Lone Oak since his freshman year.

George Moore has spent his entire school career at L. O. H. S. He is a member of the band and gives basketball as his favorite sport. George has written "The Dead of Night."

Edith Pepper has the honor of being the most popular girl in McCracken county. She has been enrolled at Lone Oak since she started to school in the first grade. "Pepper" has become a stenographer. She was a member of the girls' basketball team in '29. Edith is business manager of the Enterprise, and a member of the girls' glee club. She gives swimming as her favorite sport. "Pepper" has taken part in "The Eighteen Carat Boob" and "The Dead of Night."

Ewell Rouse, better known as "Ikie," is assistant editor of the Enterprise. "Ikie" has only been at Lone Oak two years, having transferred from McKenzie, Tennessee, in his junior year. Ewell has the distinction of being the youngest boy in school, as he has had only five birthdays. He was a regular player on the basketball team this year. Ewell is also active on the tennis court.

Milford Miller came to Lone Oak in his eighth grade year and has been enrolled here since. "Sugar" is assistant librarian, plays in the band, and has played four years with the Purple Flash. He has appeared in "The Belle of Barcelona," "The Eighteen Carat Boob," "The Wren," and "The Dead of Night."

Riley Dennington came to Lone Oak High School from Melber in his sophomore year. He is a member of the band and is advertising manager of the Enterprise. Riley possesses more joke telling ability than any other member of the senior class. He had a part in "Mother of Mine," "Ruth in a Rush," and "The Wren."

Gordon Sanderson, better known as "Eggie," has been enrolled at Lone Oak all his school life. He is a member of the band and played three years on the basketball team. "Eggie" is also interested in tennis. He has taken part in "The Belle of Barcelona," "The Eighteen Carat Boob," and "The Dead of Night."

Thurman Cartwright, known as "Harry," has the honor of being the only married man in the senior class. He is also the oldest boy in the group, having passed his twenty-first birthday before the basketball season closed. Thurman came to Lone Oak from Boaz High School in his junior year.

CLASS PROPHECY

It was the year 1950. As president of the "United Television, Inc.," I decided to take a hard-earned vacation to knock about the ole' globe a bit and see it while it was all in one piece, for a certain Professor Lester H. Boatwright, an authority on the functions of the universe, had stated that a new comet would, in a year or so, gently make contact with the earth while pursuing its orbit, destroying all life thereon. I felt genuinely sorry for Professor Boatwright; he had missed his calling; he should have been a preacher.

While climbing aboard a huge air transport at Chicago, a long lean face with a dash of freckles peered from the window of the navigating room. Who had I seen that face before? I was startled from my thinking by a tap on the shoulder, and upon looking around I saw a short, heavy little fellow rather fair for his age and a mischievous look on his face. I recognized him immediately as William Arden Ross, of the nationally known Ross Meat Corporation. On his arm was a tall woman with a stately bearing. She had flashing blue eyes and was very fair with an occasional light brown freckle. There was no doubt about it, it was Loraine Gore. I looked "Si" straight in the eye and grinned. As old as he was he began to blush and began to stutter. She was his wife.

I learned from Arden that the face I saw in the navigating room belonged to Ernest Perdue. I hung around the ship after landing in New York until I got to see him. He had worked his way up from mechanic, was then chief crack pilot of the company and owned a half-interest in it.

I planned to sail for Europe the next day so I went to a bookshop to get some books to help pass the time while traveling. There I met Marguerite Shelton who had written a grammar that had been what grammar students had dreamed of but hoped to see only in heaven. Her name had been changed for the last five years.

I saw a book, the title of which was "Love—What Is It?" written by M. G. Corio. I got the best of me and I bought it, but would not have if it had been written by any one else.

That next morning I boarded one of the dirigibles doing trans-Atlantic service between New York and Paris. A man and woman went up the steps in front of me behaving like two children. It was Dorris and Ethel Meunier on a belated honeymoon.

R. M. Thompson is another of Melber's contributions to Lone Oak High School. "M." is always seen with Cartez, and like him gives swimming as his favorite sport. R. M. is a member of the band.

Marguerite Shelton has been enrolled at Lone Oak since her freshman year and has many friends among the student body. She gives reading as her hobby. Marguerite has appeared in "The Belle of Barcelona," "The Eighteen Carat Boob," and "The Wren."

Ernest Perdue gives basketball as his favorite sport and working on a Model "T" as his hobby. Ernest is interested in science and expects to receive training in it when he enters college.

Lester Boatwright, prophesied to be the second "Einstein," has been enrolled at Lone Oak since his freshman year. He has been known to answer, "I don't know" one time in physics class this year. It is needless to say that science is his hobby. Lester was a member of the debating team this year.

Loraine Gore, "Aine" for short, is another native of Lone Oak. She is known for her ability on the stage. "Aine" is an efficient typist. She gives basketball as her favorite sport, and played on the girls' team for one year. Loraine has taken part in "The Belle of Barcelona," "The Eighteen Carat Boob," "The Wren," and "The Dead of Night."

Henrietta Watkins, known as "Henrie," is the oldest girl in the graduating class (although she doesn't want it told). "Henrie's" pet hobby is chewing gum.

Allene McGee entered Lone Oak High School from Boaz in her junior year. She is known for her romantic poetry, and is poetry editor of the Enterprise. Allene gives horseback riding as her favorite sport. She has taken part in "The Clay's The Thing," "A Fortunate Calamity," "Always in Trouble," and "The Wren."

One evening while sitting on the promenade and reading Allene's book, Ewell Rouse, a commanding officer of the big ariship happened to see it. He grinned good naturedly and said "My wife wrote that."

While getting off at Paris my attention was turned to a commotion in the crowd. Claude Morrow was the center of it and looked very despondent indeed. He told me that he had lost his wife. I didn't know whether she had fallen overboard or whether he had accidentally let go of her hand in the crowd. It proved to be the latter, for he found her and then he recognized me. They were living in Paris and had been to their old home on a vacation or visit and something like that.

I spent the night in a hotel and found Woodrow Davis and Paul Owen, high pressure traveling salesmen, had rooms across the hall from me. Meeting old friends had become routine. One day while sitting on the deck of a steamer bound for Sidney, Australia, I heard voices raised in argument. Looking up I saw the Hon. Milton Settle, well-dressed ambassador from the United States to Australia, harranguing a group of native Australians. That night while sitting in the steamer's lounge I heard as well as saw that world famous trio of television stardom, Raymond Sanders, Gordon Sanderson and James Lane. They sure did cut up some.

The next day in Sidney a crowd began to gather. I wondered what it was all about. A procession was coming up the street and everybody was cheering. When it came closer I recognized Bim Gump and there beside him in his expensive car sat Evelyn Green. She had beaten Millie De Stross and this was their crystal wedding anniversary. Here was something else. I had not heard of their wedding. Bim said that she was the most wonderful girl in the world. I decided to make an expedition to the back country and while crossing the mountains I saw a man and a woman who I recognized as Earl Pafford and his wife. They were both dressed in their best and were looking at me with interest. I recognized them as the most popular one in the state of New York.

Our hearts seem to sicken At the shifting of the scenes. Our eyes are large with wonder, We wonder what it means.

Act two—again the curtain arises, Upon our sophomore year. We still are undecided, Our hearts are filled with fear.

Act three—finds us juniors, Our minds now alert and clear. We are thinking of our future And of the coming year.

Act four—we are seniors. We cannot realize it is true. We must go out into the world And do the things that life says do.

The playwright may show A fifth act with its scenes, But until then we wonder Just what this drama means.

We wish you well dear teachers, And friends, to you the same. May we happily meet again In the pleasant halls of fame.

Cartez Dennis, "Corkie" for short, came to Lone Oak in his sophomore year from Melber High School. Cartez says that swimming is his favorite sport. He is a member of the band. "Corkie" has taken part in "Clarkie," and "The Winning of Joy."

Jimmie Lane came to Lone Oak High School from Washington Junior High in his freshman year. A ready smile for everyone has made Jimmie popular in high school. Jimmie played his fourth year on the Lone Oak Purple Flash this year.

Earl Pafford is well known for his genial good humor and witty remarks. He is a member of the band and says that tennis is his favorite sport.

About an hour after arriving I saw Street Jarvis, who was then secretary and treasurer of the Jarvis Oil Corporation, and was in South America on business. Later I bought a paper and found that Harley Terry, famous comic artist, had been kidnapped. A few days later he was found in a small boat at sea. He had sketched the faces of his kidnapers from memory and therefore led to their capture. He received a big fat reward for it.

I bumped around in South America a couple more weeks and then decided to return to the old United States and see how my old home town was coming on. There I found Henrietta Watkins successfully running a beauty parlor. Lucille Thompson was matron in the girls' dormitory of the Paducah branch of the Kentucky University's Junior College which had grown much in twenty-eight years. George Moore was on the faculty of Lone Oak High School as physics teacher. Lone Oak then had an enrollment of 800 with the majority of the students present. Lenora Caldwell was a teacher at Murray College and Edith Allen was stenographer for the First National Bank. I was walking down a side street when suddenly I saw a man run out of a door in a very big hurry. It was Thurman Cartwright, and about that time his wife appeared in the door. She threw soup or something at him but it missed him and went all over me. I called a taxi and directed the driver to the best clothing store in town. He took me to the Miller Clothing Company on the corner of Kentucky Avenue and Second Street. Sugar Miller had bought out Samuel Finkel and had started in business for himself. I bought a suit and went strolling around again. It began to cloud up and to look like rain. In fact it did rain, and what did my suit do. It drew up. It shrank. It faded, stretched and I had to find a hotel at once before people would think that I was wearing a new fangled bathing suit. Earl Pafford owned the hotel and didn't recognize me until I appeared in better clothes. I found out that Mary Anna Pafford was in the movies and fast

Class Poem

THE PLAY

Act first—the curtain arises, Upon a stage of golden lights. The play is on—our freshman days, Begin with trials, hardships, and fights.

Our hearts seem to sicken At the shifting of the scenes. Our eyes are large with wonder, We wonder what it means.

Act two—again the curtain arises, Upon our sophomore year. We still are undecided, Our hearts are filled with fear.

Act three—finds us juniors, Our minds now alert and clear. We are thinking of our future And of the coming year.

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CLASS WILL

Ladies and Gentlemen, Board of Education, Superintendent, Teachers and Friends:

Upon behalf of my client, the Class of 1932, of Lone Oak High School, of the City of Lone Oak, State of Kentucky, U. S. A., I have called you together upon this solemn and serious occasion, to listen to her last will and testament, and to receive from her dying hand the few gifts she has to bestow in her last moments. Cutting so rapidly loose from life, and finding so many things of such gigantic proportions to be attended to before the end should come upon her, realizing at the same time that she had no longer any time left to spend in cultivation of her own virtues, she did, collectively and individually, deem it best to distribute these virtues with her own hands to those friends to whose needs they seem best fitted. As a result of this announcement a wild scene took place amidst most frantic pleading and scrambling among her friends for this or that so long coveted glory; but she has tried to be just, as well as generous and impartial, and distributes wisely unto those who will make the best use of such gifts as she has in her power to bestow, the talents that have served her so faithfully these four years. These are her decisions, as at last definitely arrived at through very deliberate consideration. Owing to the flighty condition of her brain, and the unusual disturbance in its gray matter, she begs me to state for her that she may quite possibly have been mistaken in her inventory; but such things as she thinks she has, she hereby gives into your possession, praying that you will accept them as a sacred trust from one who has gone before.

Listen, then one and all, while I read the document, as duly drawn up and sworn to:

We, the class of 1932, in 37 individual and distinct parts, being about to pass out of this sphere of education, in full possession of a crammed mind, well-trained memory, and almost superhuman understanding, do make and publish this, our last will and testament, hereby revoking and making void all former wills or provisions by us at any time heretofore made, or mayhap, carelessly spoken, one to the other, as the foolishness of an idle hour.

And first we do direct that our funeral services shall be conducted by our friends and well-wishers, our superintendent and our all-wise and ever-competent faculty who have been our guardians for so long, only asking, as the last injunction of the dying, that the funeral be carried on with all the dignity and pomp that our worth, our merit, our attainments, and our positions as seniors of "grace and reverend mien," must certainly have deserved.

As to such estate as it has pleased the fates and our own strong hands and brains to win for us, we do dispose of the same as follows: Item:

We give and bequeath to the dear faculty, who have been our instructors in all the wisdom of the ages, a sweet and unbroken succession of restful nights and peaceful dreams. No longer need they lie awake through the long watches of the night to worry over the uncertainty of whether this one is doing her night work, or if one will have his mathematics in the morning class, or the other one will remember every iron-clad rule of Archimedes in the preparation of his physics lesson. It has been a hard strain on them, for seniors are said to be at all times and under all conditions difficult to manage. But they have all done their duty, and verily, now shall they have their well-earned reward.

Item: We give and bequeath to our beloved principal, Professor Woodfin Hutson, our sincere affection, our deepest reverence, our heartiest gratitude, and the whole unlimited wealth of our eternal memory. In an attempt at partial payment for all that he has done for us during our last year at Lone Oak High, we make over to him, here and now, a heavy mortgage of our future in the Great Unknown beyond. It shall be his to watch every step on our upward and onward flitting—to note each trial, each attempt, each victory, each success and honor, that we may achieve in the arena of the world—and to accept for himself, as interest on our debtless debt, every ounce of our praise, every iota of the honor, knowing that it is all due to his faithful instructions.

Item: Again, we bequeath to our beloved faculty all the amazing knowledge and startling information that we have furnished them from time to time in our various examination papers. We know that much which we have imparted to them in this way must have been entirely new to them, as well as to all teachers and students everywhere, and would throw much new light on many a hitherto familiar line of thought, throughout the whole world of science and learning, even outside the walls of Lone Oak High School. If the faculty sees fit, they are hereby authorized to give out such of this information to the world as they may feel the world is ready to receive. We trust they will also feel at perfect liberty to make use of all such bursts of wisdom and enlightenment for the education of the classes to come after us. This, of course, is left entirely to their personal discretion.

Item: We give and bequeath to the junior class, as a student body, Lester Boatwright's knowledge of philosophy, art, science, and the universe in whole or in part. We hope that the class may be able to survive it.

Item: We also give and bequeath to the same junior class all the troubles and trials the senior class has passed through. All the troubles of our class president and other officers we hereby pass on to the offices of the future senior class. Last comes the one thing hard for us to part with. To our successors we must leave our places in the hearts and thoughts of our principal and teachers. They will love them, unworthy as we feel they are, even as they have loved us; they will feel the same interest in their attempts and success; the same sorrow when they fail. We trust that the class of 1933 will appreciate all this as deeply as we have done, that it may be their most precious possession, as it has been ours, and the one we are most loath to hand over to them.

Besides these enforced gifts we leave—not of necessity, but our own free will—our blessings, tender memories, or our pleasant associations together, and our forgiveness of anything that we may not have exactly appreciated in the demonstrations of the past, and a pledge of friendship from henceforth and forever.

All the rest and residue of our prosperity, of what nature, kind and quality soever it may be, and not herein before disposed of (After paying our debts and funeral expenses), we give and bequeath to our beloved

principal, for his use and benefit absolutely, and to be disposed of for the good of the coming classes as he may see fit.

And we do hereby constitute and appoint the said principal sole executor of this, our last will and testament.

In witness thereof, we, the class of 1932, the testators, have to this our will, written on these sheets of parchment, set our hands and seals this day of one thousand nine hundred and thirty-two.

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

1st. To Mr. Miller, the balance of our class treasury, to be used in buying a pair of rubber shoes for detective work. We feel sure that he will need these in dealing with the classes that are to be our successors.

2nd. To the basketball team of next year, the ability of Doris Mander and Claude Morrow. We could not persuade Mahlon Frizzell to give up his.

3rd. To anybody, Evelyn Green's art of chewing GUM.

4th. To some benighted freshman, anybody that will take it as it is yet unclaimed, Paul Owen's troubles as class president.

5th. To James Kidd, Riley Denton's jokes and rehashed funny stories, of which he always has a large supply.

6th. To anybody that will take it, James (Stinke) Davis' art of scattering a disturbance or an arguer, he wasn't particular which it was.

7th. To Rudelle Martin, Henetta Watkins' gift of gab.

8th. To anybody that will take it, the lid to the waste paper can in the typing room. There has been many an unbecoming remark that oke from the lips of the typing students when they sailed a handful of paper over the tables to the can, only to have the teacher remark, "Come and pick that paper up off the floor and remove the lid of the can before you deposit paper therein."

9th. To Jack Brown, Jimmie Lane's secret of learning to stutter.

10th. To James Seitz, J. M. Thompson's scientific ability, but not his beauty. He'll still feel the need of that, he fears, and wouldn't be coaxed or persuaded into leaving it behind, even with James, who needs it so badly.

11th. To next year's general science class, Lucile Thompson's ability as a general science student.

12th. To Ralph Rosa, Street Jarvis'

ability to "prowl around" in class and get by with it.

13th. To Roy Cole, Harley Terry's ability as an artist.

14th. To anybody who will take it, Woodrow Davis' talent as a story teller, especially when someone had been heard, but not discovered, whistling in class.

15th. To Marie Sumner, Ethel Quarles' ability as a detective, keeping track of the movements of "one of her dreams."

16th. To the whole school, all book reports, note books, and themes left lying about around school.

17th. To the freshman class that is so—any overlooked gobs of gum we have left adhering to the underside of desks, banisters, assembly seats, or any likely or unlikely place. We have sometimes to rid ourselves of it in too much haste to be able to pick and choose the most desirable pieces of disposal.

Item: The subjoined list will be recognized as entailed estates to which we do hereby bequeath the class of 1933 the real and rightful successors.

1st. Our seats in classroom and library. May they endeavor to fill them as advantageously, as promptly, and as faithfully as we have done. Our seats in chapel may be taken by whomever is able to withstand the "sawdust" conditions.

2nd. Our senior dignity. May they uphold it forever, with all seriousness and gravity, endeavoring to realize its true importance, in spite of their natural light-mindedness and irresponsibility.

3rd. My stubs of pencils, erasers, scraps of paper that we may leave behind us in the excitement and haste of gathering up our cherished treasure for the last time. May they feel free to make use of them, and feel perhaps, that they may, in some mystic way, impart some of our great knowledge to them.

Learn That

Burns' Gas Burner

Buy Your Gas From
SINCLAIR OIL CO.
SERVICE STATION

at Lone Oak, Ky.

E. Hayden, Mgr.

Terrell Floral Co.

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Oehlschlaeger Building
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Phone 83

SKILES ENGRAVING CO.
West Kentucky's Only Engraving Plant

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CLASS HISTORY

Four years ago on the 27th day of August the class of 1932 gathered in the new Lone Oak High School auditorium to begin their four years of high school work. About 50 students enrolled at the first meeting of the class as freshmen.

The class selected the motto, "Be a live wire and you will not be stepped on." They lived up to this motto all through their freshman year. During that year each class planted a flower bed but that of the class of '32 is the only one that has lived and been pretty throughout these four years. Also the class planted a catalpa tree in the corner of the yard and it is living and is very pretty and someday will be a beautiful tree.

The following year the same class returned but some smaller, because a few members had dropped out of school. The usual class meeting was held and they went through their sophomore year striving to reach the goal that they have now reached.

When the class returned the next year as juniors and held their class meeting the following officers were elected:

President—Paul Owen.
Vice President—Riley Denton.
Secretary and Treasurer—Edith Allen.

When the class came back to dear Old Lone Oak to begin their last year they were a very happy, smiling bunch of youngsters, anxious to get back to their work again. At the first class meeting the officers were elected as follows:

President—Paul Owen.
Vice President—Harley Terry.
Secretary and Treasurer—Mary Anna Pafford.

The senior class of '32 has successfully edited the Lone Oak Enterprise all this year. They entered the Kentucky High School Press Association and won two loving cups at their annual convention held at Georgetown, Kentucky, December 4-5.

The senior class of '32 has the largest class to graduate that has ever been known in the history of Lone Oak High School. And we feel that it has been the best class in the history of Lone Oak, but we hope that the class of '33 will graduate in the future will strive to be greater than we have been and continue to progress.

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THE STORY OF ESAU WOOD

Esau Wood sawed wood. Esau Wood would saw wood. All the wood Esau saw Esau would saw. In other words, a little wood Esau saw to saw Esau sought to saw. Oh, the wood Wood would saw! And oh, the wood-saw with which Wood would saw wood.

Now, Wood would saw wood with a wood-saw that would saw wood. One day Esau saw a saw saw wood as no other wood-saw Wood saw would saw wood. In fact, of all the wood-saws Wood ever saw saw wood Wood never saw a wood-saw that would saw wood as the wood-saw Wood saw saw wood would saw wood, and no other ever saw a wood-saw that would saw as the wood-saw Wood saw would saw. Now Wood saws wood with the wood-saw Wood saw saw wood.

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Low Lights and High Lights

MISS-INFORMATION

Dear Miss Information: What is your idea of rigid economy?

James Davis.

Dear Md. Davis: A dead Scotsman.

Miss Information: What fun does a priest have?

Marguerite Shelton.

Dear Marguerite: Nun.

Dear Miss: Why does Mr. Hutson carry such a big watch?

Olga Houser.

Dear Olga: He likes to have a big time.

Dear Madam: Will you please define a tragedy for me?

Virginia Warren.

Dear Miss Warren: A tragedy is the life of a flea. He goes through life knowing that all of his children will go to the dogs.

Dear Miss Information: I would like to find some stirring things. Where would you advise me to look?

Lorraine Gore.

Dear Lorraine: You might look in the pages of a cook book.

Dear M. I. Where is Sing Sing?

Gordon Sanderson.

Dear Gordon: Sing Sing is out where the rest begins.

Miss Information: Please tell me when the revival of learning took place.

Lorraine Gore.

Dear Lorraine: Just before examination week.

Dear Madam: I would like to have a real nice time during vacation. I adore dark men. Where should I go?

Marie Sumner.

Dear Marie: You'd probably have a good time in Africa.

Dear Miss: What would the people call me if I went to see my girl friend who is in the hospital?

Claude Morrow.

Dear Claude: They would probably call you a rain beau.

Dear Miss Information: What could be more sad than a man without a country?

Ruedelle Martin.

Dear Ruedelle: A country without a man.

James Dasis: What are mesh stockings?

Arden Ross: A lot of little holes tied together.

Miss Lawrence: Why are there fewer train wrecks than auto?

Mr. Hutson: The engineer doesn't very often neck the fireman.

Milton Settle: Who was the first man to go in for radio?

Gordon Sanderson: Adam, he exchanged a spare part for a loud speaker.

Mr. Miller: Where are the songs of yesterday?

Mr. Hutson: On the air.

Miss Harper: What did you do with that canary of yours that sang so sweetly?

Mrs. Miller: Herman left it on the radio and it learned static, so I had to sell him.

Ruedelle Martin: Do you love me still?

Barkley Graham: I don't know, I never saw you that way.

Stinky Davis: I always say what I think.

Ethel Quarles: I wondered why you were so quiet.

Mrs. Miller (immediately after marriage): And what would I get if I cooked a dinner like that for you every day?

Mr. Miller: My life insurance.

POETIC PUD

By Harley Terry



ASK US ANOTHER

Does water come from dancing pumps?

And does a snowball bounce?

Where does the camel get his humps?

And what account are counts?

Where do flies go in the winter-time?

What did the katydid do?

What is the reason for making this rhyme?

There's a real riddle for you!

How far does the night fall?

What do shadows steal?

And what do biting winds bite?

Is it fruit that church bells peal?

Does the daybreak when the clock strikes?

Who pays the morning dews?

Would a bedspread all the gossip?

Could a cowslip when she moos?

—Enarco News.

Adam's first day was the longest.

Because he had no Eve;

New eggs are "Lays of Springtime,"

And bluebirds pine and grieve,

A baker wears white suspenders,

To hold his pants in place,

A soldier says faces the powder,

And a flapper powders the face.

—Enarco News.

Dear M. I.: What is the most serious impediment in the speech of American students?

Mary Anna Pafford.

Dear Mary Anna: Chewing gum.

Dear Madam: How do you finish this "Early to bed, early to rise—?"

Evelyn Green.

Dear Evelyn: "Puts black circles under your eyes."

Mr. Harrison: Is it wrong to kiss your wife?

Mr. Solomon: Certainly not.

Mr. Harrison: Then my conscience is clear.

Miss Harper: Where did I see you before?

Woodrow Davis: I don't know, where did you look?

Ethel Quarles: What did you have for lunch?

Mary Anna Pafford: Oh, I had a double malted milk with an egg.

Ethel: Who was the egg?

Happy Father: His eyes are nose; the nose is my wife's and his voice, I think, he got from our auto horns.

First Boa Constrictor: What did you swallow that dog for? Didn't you just have a rabbit?

Second B. C. Well, I felt like I wanted a chaser.

I pursued the crowd, in the chances I had,

In my narrow circle of brothers.

And concluded at last no one is bad,

But some are just better than chers.

Stinky Davis: Do you think I can ever do anything with my voice?

Mr. Hutson: It ought to come in handy in case of fire.

THINGS THAT EVERY PHYSICS STUDENT SHOULD KNOW

AXIOM was the first person on the earth.

Dense is to move in time with music.

DYNE is to eat.

ERG is hen fruit.

GRAM is a kind of flour.

ION is what made raising famous.

JOULE is a precious stone.

LIER is one who guides.

OSCILLATION is a kiss.

OHM is what there is no place for.

PRISM is a good place to find your troubles.

TORQUE is to utter sound by way of mouth.

VECTOR is a make of phonograph.

VOLT is to cast lots.

WATT is not what you think it is.

Allene McGee: I put my wits to mind in this poem.

Editor of Magazine: So I see, it's blank verse.

Lost: An umbrella by a man with six bent ribs and an ivory doane.

Did you know that every time you put a dollar bill in your pocket, you doubled it? Now talk about things being a depression.

Gordon Sanderson: Love making is the same as it always was.

Jesse Potter: How can you tell?

Gordon: I've just read of a Greek maiden who sat and listened to a frog all night.

Ikie Rouse: I wish I were a star in your heaven.

Allene McGee: I'd rather wish you were a comet.

Ikie: Why so?

Allene: Then you would come down only once in every fifty years.

Mrs. Miller: How could you live without me?

Mr. Miller: Much cheaper.

Marguerite Shelton (writing home): How do you spell financially??

Friend: Whom does your girl love?

Happy Father: His eyes are nose; the nose is my wife's and his voice, I think, he got from our auto horns.

First Boa Constrictor: What did you swallow that dog for? Didn't you just have a rabbit?

Second B. C. Well, I felt like I wanted a chaser.

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MUSICAL PROGRAM GIVEN IN CHAPEL

A variety chapel program, consisting of vocal and instrumental numbers was presented in the auditorium Tuesday morning, April 12.

Miss Irma Lawrence, commercial instructor, sponsored the program.

As an opening number the student body led by Emma White and Ruedelle Martin, sang "My Old Kentucky Home" and "Row, Row Your Boat."

Miss White also gave the following vocal solos: "Tenderly," "Somebody Loves You," and "Now That You Are Gone."

Mr. Yewell Harrison, Gordon Sanderson, and James Terry played "Loveless Love" and "Bye Bye Blues," a saxophone trio.

The two quartette numbers, "Lies," and "River Stay Away From My Door," were given by Emma White, Ruedelle Martin, Jesse Potter and Jack Brown.

"The Charm of an Album," a piano solo by Woodrow Morgan and several jokes by Woodrow Morgan concluded the program.

FACULTY PLANS VARIOUS THINGS FOR VACATION

(Continued from page one)

It was stated that his mind was completely blank in regard to vacation plans.

"Probably" he will hold the bottom in chair on his front porch.

When asked by an Enterprise reporter of his plans for vacation, Mr. Miller said that he intended to spend his vacation hunting frogs.

In his leisure hours he intends to learn more of the art of his vocation as frog caterer.

If time permits, Mr. Miller plans to train a frog football team.

Ms. Lawrence stated that her chief and foremost hope for a happy vacation was that she could get married.

She said that if she did not succeed in getting married that she would retire from active life and go home to become a typical old maid.

Mr. Harrison, who has been terribly run to death for the last nine months said that he intended to go to some quiet farm where he could rest in peace for the entire summer.

Mr. Harrison hopes to regain his normal amount of weight by the opening of the next fall.

Ms. Miller solemnly declares that she will not have anything to do with hunting and training.

She said that she intended to spend the summer months climbing mountains in order that she might reduce.

After much deep and deliberate thinking Mr. Holland has decided upon two things to do during vacation.

He said that the first one was to get off that briar. When he has succeeded in this he plans to spend a quiet vacation learning to sing love songs.

A vacation draws near, Miss Harper is fast completing her plans. She intends to go home and spend a peaceful and quiet summer.

She says that she has been entirely too lively and had talked too much while at Lone Oak High School.

Mr. Solomon stated that he fell so deeply in love with Heath High School

HOME EC GIRLS ENTERTAIN WITH CHAPEL PROGRAM

The Home Economics girls, under the supervision of Miss Gertrude Harper, gave a variety program at the chapel hour Tuesday morning, April 5.

The numbers included a one act play, a kitchen cabinet band, and group songs and readings.

"The Charm of an Album," a one act play, was given by Frances Glenn, Laide Bertha Quarles, Marguerite Cunningham, and Rita Cates.

The plot was based on the desires of the entire family to have Grace's party dress made to suit their own particular fancies.

Plenty of fun was furnished when the whole family, after retiring for the night, came down one at a time and altered the dress to suit their tastes.

The result was an ideal dress of the proper dimensions.

A kitchen cabinet band, composed of fifteen Home Economics girls presented several popular song hits.

The band was directed by Edna Thibodeaux and included instruments of every description, ranging from a wash boiler to an egg beater.

Other utensils were dressed up in a manner that resembled different band instruments.

The complete program follows: Devotional, Frances Carter; group songs, Home Economics girls; piano solo, Flora Alcock; reading, "Dot" Wilkins; kitchen cabinet band, fifteen Home Economics girls; and "The Charm of an Album," a one act play by four Home Economics girls.

during K. E. A. that he intends to spend his vacation there.

He says that he deeply regrets to leave Lone Oak, but he has found a better place.

Mrs. Alma Holt Woodfall said that she had no difficulty whatever in deciding what she would do during vacation.

She plans to spend the time sewing patches on the bosom of her "hubby's" old worn-out trousers.

That shows just how far this "repression" has gone.

If burning credit gasoline in installment cars over bonded highways is prosperity, this country is still pretty prosperous.

CHAPEL HOUR OF FUN IS DIRECTED BY MRS. MILLER

Three short humorous playlets were presented in the chapel hour Tuesday morning, March 24, under the direction of Mrs. Herman Miller.

The plays were "A Fortunate Joke," "The Deacon's Proposal," and "Waiting for the Train."

In "A Fortunate Joke," Miss Armina Sears, who desires a husband, answers an advertisement in a paper calling for a wife.

She sends her picture in her answer. Through the mischievousness of Tim, her nephew, her picture is removed from her envelope and that of Katy, the maid is inserted instead.

Upon the arrival of the would-be husband Katy beats Miss Sears and elopes with her husband.

All ends well, however, when Miss Sears learns that her old admirer is returning from the west and she feels sure that he is coming after her.

"The Deacon's Proposal," a dialogue, was given by Allene McGee and Paul Owen.

The plot was based on the hesitancy of the deacon in proposing that Miss Simpkins take care of his children while he goes to Bunkville to get married.

After leading her to think that he is proposing to her he finally gets his "proposal" out and is driven from the room by the rage of Miss Simpkins.

The two act playlet, "Waiting for the Train," brought peals of laughter from the students as Pa and Ma Simms anxiously awaited the arrival of the train.

The scene was a typical small town railway station. A drunk, a tramp, an absent-minded professor, a lady salesman, and other typical small-town inhabitants completed the cast.

Miss Lawrence: All who think that they are dumb please stand up.

Arden Ross: Was the only one who stood up.

Miss Lawrence: Well, Arden, do you think you are dumb?

Arden: No, I just hated to see you standing up alone.

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