

Lone Oak High School  
Class of 1942

Golden  
Anniversary  
Reunion

May 21-22, 1992

# In Recognition

*Agnes Waters*  
for having successfully completed

50 YEARS

of faithful and devoted service as an alumnus of

Lone Oak High School

is awarded this Certificate of Meritorious Achievement

This 22nd Day of May 1992

*J. L. Maddox*  
Principal

# Certificate of Attendance

Know ye by these presents that

Agnes Lenora Gipson Waters

Being of sound mind and spirit, did attend and participate in the

Lone Oak High School Class of 1942  
Golden Anniversary Reunion

At Paducah, Ky. this 22nd day of May 1992

J. L. Maddox  
Principal



# Paducah High School Graduate Commencement

One Oak, Kentucky  
This Certifies That

Agnes Lenora Gipson

having completed the Course of Study prescribed by the Board of Education is hereby declared a Graduate of the High School and is entitled to this

## Diploma

In Witness Whereof our signatures are herunto affixed at Paducah,  
Kentucky, this 30<sup>th</sup> day of April, A.D. 1942

W. E. Maddox Principal

Miles Meredith Superintendent  
W. E. Jenkins Chairman



# FLASHBACK TO:

## April 30th, 1942

### Graduation Day

#### Fond Memories From 1942

**SONGS:** 'Twas The Night Before Christmas ... Don't Get Around Much Any More ...  
Easter Parade ... I Had The Craziest Dream ... Jingle Jangle Jingle ... Kalamazoo ...  
Praise The Lord And Pass The Ammunition ... There Are Such Things ... Wabash  
Cannon Ball ... White Christmas

**HEADLINES:** Ban placed on the sale of new cars and trucks (1/1) ...  
1st gold record awarded - Chattanooga Choo Choo (2/10) ...  
Japanese submarine shelled oil refinery in California (2/23) ...  
Voice of America began broadcasting [in German] (2/24) ...  
WWII pilot sent message 'Sighted sub, sank same.' (2/26) ...  
Men 45 to 64 ordered to register for non-military duty (3/19) ...  
Bataan fell to the Japanese (4/9) ...  
B-25's bombed Tokyo 4 months after Pearl Harbor (4/18) ...  
Lend-lease agreement signed between the Soviet Union & U.S. (6/11) ...  
U.S. forces under Gen. Eisenhower landed in North Africa (11/8)

**LEADERS:** Franklin D. Roosevelt was President ... Henry A. Wallace was Vice President

**TOP:** Movie: Mrs. Miniver ... Actor: James Cagney ... Actress: Greer Garson ...  
Won World Series: St. Louis NL ... Heavyweight Champ: Joe Louis ...  
Derby Winner: Shut Out... Miss America: Jo-Carroll Dennison ...  
Invention: Atomic Reactor (Fission) ... NFL Champ: Washington Redskins ...  
Tennis Open Champ: F.R. Schroeder Jr.

**BIRTHS:** Aretha Franklin - Singer (3/25) ... Erica Jong - Author (3/26) ...  
Marsha Mason - Actress (4/3) ... Anne McGill Burford - "Ice Queen" (4/21) ...  
Bobby Rydell - Singer (4/26) ... Annette Funicello - Actress (10/22) ...  
Michael Crichton - Movie Director (10/23) ... David Ogden Stiers - Actor (10/31)

<b>PRICES:</b>	Flour/5 lb	\$ .26	Bacon/lb	\$ .39
	Pair of boots	\$ 5.95	Pair of pants	\$ 6.65
	Baseball	\$ 1.39	Lady's bicycle	\$ 29.50
	1 ct. diamond ring	\$ 604.00		

#### On This Day In History:

**EVENTS:** George Washington inaugurated as 1st president (1789) ...  
Department of the Navy established (1798) ...  
U.S. more than doubled its size thru the Louisiana Purchase (1803)  
Agnes Gipson graduated from Lone Oak High School

# The History of Lone Oak

Dr. W. T. Pepper of Grahamville liked the 100 acres of land lying south of the City of Paducah, which was beginning to be a lusty river town of about 12,000 people. The land was high, beyond the reach of the rivers. A good dirt road ran from it to Paducah.

He bought the farmland in the year 1875 and built a grist mill on it. In that day, Paducah was a long way from the St. Johns, Fremont, Florence Station, Oaks Station and Hardmoney areas. So, the mill became a center of activity.

It also marked the beginning of Lone Oak, in the year of 1875, making this the 101st year of a community that has the largest concentration of homes, businesses, public facilities and churches outside the fringes of the City of Paducah.

Pepper's Mill, for a good many year, was what later became Lone Oak. It stood at a dirt crossroads, all alone, except for a few scattered farmhouses within shouting distance. Within a decade a settlement began to take shape.

A few houses sprang up around the busy mill, which in the early 1880's was sold by Dr. Pepper to J. J. Sanderson. The community picture began to take more balance with the establishment of a Baptist Church.

Pepper's mill took on added importance when Sanderson, still in the 1880's, converted it into a large tobacco ehandling center. It stood near the intersection of U. S. 45 and the Old Lovelaceville Road.

In 1887 a tornado (they called it a cyclone then, and maybe it was) destroyed the three story mill. The storm injured two men, Albert Sanderson and T. J. Dossett, but no one was killed.

Sanderson operated the tobacco facility until 1904 when he moved it to Paducah, which was becoming a booming dark-tobacco center.

Lone Oak continued to grow, although the name still had not been applied to it., Wagon and buggy traffic flowed to the first store which was built and operated by the late D. M. (Doc) Potts, who kept it for two years before selling out to a widow, Mrs. Margaret Sanderson.

In 1899 Doc Potts applied for a post office for what everybody called "Pepper's Mill". That name didn't suit somebody, so the post office was approved as "Lone Oak", which name was hastily originated in the hurry of getting the post office approved. Naturally, it was because a massive but stubby oak tree was a landmark not far from the mill site.

The tree lived only three years after the town was named in 1900; it finally was cut down. Playful young men - among them Doc Potts - made a bonfire out of the dead tree on a Christmas Night

soon after the turn of the century.

There was no ceremony, no fond remembrances; the tree was just lying there in sawed-up sections and, said Doc Potts, in June of 1950, "it seemed like a good idea to burn it as a celebration." By that time the boys had run out of firecrackers anyway.

Lone Oak's first residential landmark was the 11-room Pepper home, across the road from what is now the Lone Oak Water District office. .

Lone Oak became a "churchy" town. The Baptist church, which burned January 30, 1966 was founded in 1997 across from the site now occupied by Boyd's Grocery.

Lone Oak Methodist Church, a white frame building near the center of the present Lone Oak business district, was built in 1905. Highland Cumberland Presbyterian Church is another old-timer; it has been at or near its present site in a rapidly-developing area of Lone Oak since 1887. It was the first church in the Pepper's Mill vicinity, but was

not actually a part of the settlement until the village "grew to it", according to Doc Potts, who was the town's historian.

The first frame building for the Church of Christ was erected in 1913. The second building, also a frame structure, was built on Highway 45 near the heart of Lone Oak in 1955, and remains a part of the educational annex of the present edifice which was built in 1967.

On Lovelaceville Road, not far from the mill - there stood - almost from the beginning of the town - famous old Pepper School, the forerunner of the schools that now serve Lone Oak.

The school and the Pepper home were the center of the crossroad life; pie suppers, spelling bees, and other gatherings drew people there. Parties and community ice skating, on the big pond behind the spacious Pepper home, were happy and now historic occasions.

In 1888, Professor Joe Ragsdale, who had been an outstanding teacher at Pepper grade school, founded a "college" at Lone Oak on the site where the Methodist Church now stands. It was called Kentucky Western School and regarded as a college, although it really was a high school for just about anybody in Western Kentucky who wanted to go beyond the eighth grade.

McCracken County students could attend free; others had to pay tuition.

There are few written records of the college - but by 1905 it was sizeable. In December of 1960, four graduates of the class of 1905 held a reunion. They recalled that the graduating class that year had 27 members.



# Lone Oak High School Class of '42

The reunion, of course, was at the Pepper home, and the hostess was one of the graduates - Mrs. Annie Ragsdale Pepper. In addition to the 1905 graduates, several former students of Kentucky Western School attended.

Besides Mrs. Pepper, those there were Mrs. Odessa Potts Leffingwell, Mrs. Moreen Rudolph Sanderson, Mrs. Mary Rouse Gholson, Mrs. Ava McKinney Sanderson, Mrs. Lennie Sanderson Futrell, Mrs. Maudie Orr Pickle and Mrs. Grace Burlington Berry.

They recalled that the site of the old Pepper School was in the area known now as the Cambridge Subdivision. It was used as a residence for many years and then torn down after its schooldays ended. They further recalled that Mrs. Gholson's father founded the Baptist Church and was its minister for 27 years. He was the Rev. T. B. Rouse, and the church was known as Friendship Baptist Church.

Lone Oak almost became the site of the first McCracken County High School. However in the face of all kinds of odds, Professor Joe Ragsdale founded the county school at Heath in 1910. The first students attended classes out of doors under trees.

Lone Oak High School succeeded Kentucky Western School in 1919 in the white frame building that was remodeled and stuccoed after Ragsdale set up the county school in Heath. Lone Oak High School continued in the old college building until it burned in the mid 1920's, at which time Miles Meredith was principal.

The first Lone Oak High School (in the "college" building) had three rooms and a hall downstairs and four rooms upstairs. One room was used as a chapel. In it Lone Oak Methodist Church was organized. Mrs. Ava McKinney Sanderson (Mrs. L. E. Sanderson) was a charter member.

Lone Oak broke out of its "string town" patter after 1937; many people were attracted to the high ground because of the flood that devastated Paducah in 1937.

Some of the biggest developments are recent. The water system was established in September, 1949 on a citizens participation basis. No government grants or loans were available then as they were later.

The Lone Oak Lions Club has been a powerful force in Lone Oak since it was organized in 1948 with John Robinson, principal of Lone Oak High School 21 years, as its first president.

I. N. Hunt, who died in 1974, was one of the moving forces behind the early Lions Club progress that led to a fine volunteer fire department, public park and civic center building and other improvements.

Little, if any, of the "new" high school of the 1920's stands. It was destroyed by two fires that struck in 1971 and 1972. The office area was damaged on December 26, 1971, and the central classroom section was destroyed the following February 2. A new central section is now in use; a new gymnasium succeeded the tiny old one built in the 1920's which had become a part of the classroom area before the fire.

The old part of the building destroyed by fire was opened for use in 1972. Classes were conducted in tents and churches while it was being constructed.

Lone Oak's school cycle has been interesting. It is now the largest high school outside Paducah (more than 2,000 students in the elementary, middle, and high schools).

In 1907, a far-sighted McCracken Judge, R. T. Lightfoot, did something fantastic for the times. He engineered construction of a stately facility known as the County Sanitarium. This facility was really a turnabout from the miserable old alms house the county had maintained for the wretchedly-kept old people which was located near what is now 21st St. and Old Mayfield Road.

The Sanitarium, succeeding a place boldly named Alms House, was a colonial style house used for the caretaker and the patients. It was a show place with a water tank that permitted indoor plumbing and comfortable housing. The sanitarium ran its course; today it is the McCracken County Education Center, the nerve system for the entire county school system.

U. S. 45 from Paducah to Lone Oak was the first paved road in McCracken County, built in 1921. It followed an experiment with a road with two concrete strips for wheels but with dirt in the middle for better footing for horses and mules. The road was the first truly four lane highway in McCracken County, built in the 1960's. The Paducah Beltline, built earlier, is four lane but without a median for most of the route.

Once a toll road led out of Paducah in the direction of Lone Oak. Companies were allowed to control roads and charge for entries to and exits from Paducah until an act of the General Assembly changed the picture in 1897.

There have been attempts to charter Lone Oak, but none have been successful.

Lone Oak has little industry, although it is a growing business center. However, it had one of the rarest industries of all, a beehive plant, established by Walter T. Kelley in the Great Depression year of 1934.

The plant was moved to Leitchfield and still is operated there by Kelley. It left in the 1950's after the Paducah Atomic Plant boom struck - resulting in the construction of the billion dollar gaseous diffusion plant in West McCracken County and Shawnee Steam Plant.



# The Open House

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The Place:

The Executive Inn

The Date:

May 21, 1992

The Time:

2:00 P. M.

Hostess:

Pollie Newton Todd

Host:

Joe Rebik

Members of the classes of '41, '42, and '43 were the guests of Pollie and Joe, who had engaged adjoining suites at the Executive Inn in downtown Paducah. It appeared that purple and gold had something to do with the affair because it was to be seen everywhere; balloons, ribbons, table decorations, the flowers, even the napkins. A 20 foot long banner on the wall between the suites welcomed us all.

A strict dress code was enforced. We actually had to wear something! What prudes! Fortunately, everyone complied, so no one was ejected.

It was in these spacious suites that snacking, nibbling and sipping were the order of the day, interspersed with talk of old times, new times and in-between times.

There were party trays loaded with delicious, diet busting, high calorie, high cholesterol, appetite spoiling, mouth watering snacks. So diverse were our tastes in liquid refreshments, we took our own "poison" with us. The "fixin's" were furnished by the host and hostess.

We ooh'ed and aah'ed over pictures of each others kids, grand kids and great grand kids. We solved all the world's political problems, straightened out the Bored of Education, balanced the federal budget, and even figured out a way to bring lasting peace to the Middle East. But mostly, we renewed old, warm, friendships.

Many an old, forgotten ghost was revived as we swapped stories (both fact and fiction) of our carefree days as students. We took time out to remember Charlene Courtney, Claude Ferguson, Dorothy Frizzell, Paul Johnson, Jack Owens, Jimmy Pittman and our dedicated teachers who are no longer with us. We almost missed singing "Happy Birthday" to Carl Chappell. His "cake" was a couple of cookies, with a 7 candle on one and an 0 candle on the other.

It was fun trying to figure out who everyone was. Some of us had not seen each other for the past half century. In addition to 26 out of 29 surviving members of the Class of '42, we had Avis Harris Parker, Otis Keeling, Bill Lofton, Clara Newton Petersen, Edith Spaulding Gilliam, Jane Outland Flannery and their guests. Add in Ann Rush Boatwright, James Metcalf, Rebecca Rush Metcalf, Norma D. Morris Owens, Harlan "Cotton" Williams, and Paul Younker and their guests, not to mention Gracie Hollowell's little sister, Martha Rogers, Gene Charvat, and Emma Nell Malone. In other words, we had quite a crowd. Most importantly, everyone enjoyed themselves.

For a little while, we were kids again. This was a time for reminiscing and catching up on the past 50 years, and we did one helluva good job on both. Everyone present seemed determined to talk to everyone else. If there had been a tax on words, we could have wiped out the national debt.

Pollie really worked overtime to make the suites attractive for us, and her efforts were well received. Thanks, Pollie!

# The Dinner

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The Place: Pines Restaurant  
900 N. 32nd St. Paducah, Ky.

The Date: Friday May 22, 1992

The Time: 6:30 P. M.

The Menu: All entree selections include the buffet salad bar, baked potato, coffee/tea, fresh baked rolls, tax and gratuity.

Appetizer	\$4.00
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1. Oven Broiled Orange Roughy	\$16.03
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2. Chicken Grill	\$14.22
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3. 8 oz. Ribeye Steak	\$17.24
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4. 12 oz. Ribeye Steak	\$22.08
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5. 8 oz. Filet Mignon	\$22.08
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6. 10 oz. Prime Rib	\$20.27
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# The Speeches

The M.C.

Bill Knight

Chaplain:

Rev. Verl Masters

The party wasn't due to start until 6:30, but by 6:00, the place was packed. Again, it seemed that purple and gold had some significance, as the colors were as prominent as they were the day before at the reception. This time, however, a Lone Oak flag borrowed from the high school was a dead give away.

In an effort to be sure the dinner would not be stuffy, the dress code stipulated "church clothes". Well let me tell you, no church ever saw a congregation dressed as our crowd was. The men were neatly attired in jackets and ties, and the ladies looked as they had just stepped from a fashion magazine. Everyone was just beautiful.

The evening started where the previous one left off. More friendships to be renewed with people who had not attended the reception. If the amount of light put out by all the flash units in use could be harnessed, it would illuminate half of Paducah. Everyone was taking pictures. We even had a group picture made, thanks to a determined last minute effort on the part of Amanda Lou.

Following a welcoming speech by our elequent emcee, and a touching invocation by our Chaplain, we got down to the business of the evening, eating. The service was fast, the salad bar tempting and tasty, and the food was simply out of this world. The coffee cups and iced tea glasses were bottomless. You would think The Pines had served dinners before!

With the dinner out of the way, Bill turned the floor over to Joe who brought up a thought for future reunions. Bonnie had told him earlier about a plan other classes used, and it works. He also said he would exhume the Purple Flash newsletter again, in response to popular demand, if the members of the class would furnish the necessary text. This was followed by the monkey business - passing out awards dictated by a committee no one knew anything about. One was given to Anna Mae for "having the most fun doing what comes naturally" (she has 7 children), Cotton Williams for spending 4 years in the senior class (due to serving in the army), Bill Owens for changing the least in 50 years, Linda Sue for travelling so far, and others. To a roar of laughter, he even presented himself with an award for being the one with the least to say! Oh brother! He was leading up to presenting on behalf of the class, engraved commemorative plates to Bill and Bonnie and Troy and Eva who are celebrating their 50th wedding anniversaries this year.

Then it was Bill's turn. He gave presents to Joe and Pollie Todd in recognition for the work they put into the reunion. He also cited the effort put forth by Amanda Lou, in coordinating all the things that made up the reunion. His jokes were of the "side splitting" variety.

All too soon, it was over. The management literally had to throw us out at closing time. Everyone was desperately trying to get in a few more words with their far flung friends of yesteryear, amid promises to maintain the contact we had established. I sincerely hope we do maintain that contact.



# Class Roster

## Lone Oak High School Class of '42

Billy Allen ~~DECEASED~~  
(Yvonne)  
37 Bogey Cir.  
New Smyrna Beach FL 32168  
(904) 428-0284

Robert Bell  
c/o Wyatt Bell & Co.  
P.O.Box 206  
Paducah KY 42001

Pauline Davis ~~DECEASED~~  
107 Seneca Trail N.  
Louisville KY 40214  
(502) 366-5877

James Hayden  
(June)  
305 Charleston Ave.  
Paducah KY 42001  
(502) 554-3528

Pauline Lawson  
(Vernon)  
5817 Threadgill Ave.  
El Paso TX 79924  
(915) 755-0345

Rev. Verl E. Masters  
(Beatrice)  
616 S. 11th St.  
Pekin IL 61554  
(309) 347-8762

Jewell Penn  
2574 Old Boston Ct.  
Ann Arbor MI 48104  
(313) 971-3018

Amanda Lou Robertson  
6040 Houser Rd.  
Paducah KY 42003  
(502) 554-2117

Pauline Todd - 1994  
301 Cheshire Dr. Apt #77  
Knoxville TN 37919  
(615) 588-5276

Anna Mae White  
(Del)  
HCR 1 Box 110  
Inchelium WA 99138  
(509) 722-4048

Troy D. Bean  
(Eva)  
240 Summit Dr.  
Paducah KY 42003  
(502) 554-9682

Mary Castleman  
3520 Stanley Dr.  
Paducah KY 42001  
(502) 442-7141

Dorothy Hall ~~DECEASED~~  
1417 183rd St.  
Homewood IL 60430  
(708) 957-7078

Norma J. Kirks  
1610 N. Friendship Rd.  
Paducah KY 42001  
(502) 554-2431

Grace Lewis ~~DECEASED~~  
(Hugh)  
795 Corvette Dr.  
Largo FL 33540  
(813) 584-3198

Frances McCandless  
(Glenn)  
415 Saunders Ferry Rd.  
Hendersonville TN 37075  
(615) 822-1018

Joe Rebik  
500 N. Enola Dr.  
Enola PA 17025-2120  
(717) 732-2566

Lucy G. Stites  
(Joe)  
203 Barley Mill Rd.  
Old Hickory TN 37138  
(615) 847-5031

Robert C. Ward  
(Thelma)  
254 Mohawk Ave.  
Paducah KY 42001  
(502) 554-1206

Ettlene Bearden 1996  
245 Fisher Rd.  
Paducah KY 42001  
(502) 554-3341

Linda Sue Chappell  
(Carl)  
355 W. Clark Ave. Space 19  
Orcutt CA 93455  
(805) 934-1945

Mary Lee Hartwell  
3125 Kansas Ave.  
Paducah KY 42003  
(502) 554-8712

William M. Knight  
(Bill and Bonnie)  
752 N. 36th St.  
Paducah KY 42001  
(502) 443-2775

Rev. Charles C. Lynn 1994  
(Elizabeth)  
3950 Bunker Courts  
Dayton OH 45430  
(513) 426-0276

William C. Owens  
(Judy)  
7127 N. 66th St.  
Paradise Valley AZ 89426  
(602) 948-0062

Charles Rhodes - Oct, 1994  
1900 N. Friendship Rd.  
Paducah KY 42001  
(502) 554-2837

Paul Terrell  
(Charlotte)  
5936 Kathy Dr.  
Paducah KY 42001  
(502) 444-7312

Agnes Waters  
(Arthur)  
2200 Homewood Ave.  
Paducah KY 42001  
(502) 442-8990

Jack C. Williams  
(LaVaun)  
P.O.Box 157  
Castle Rock CO 80104  
(303) 688-3924

The  
Life  
of

# Billy Allen

After we graduated, I went to work for the Case Farm Equipment Co. and in time, moved to Dallas, where I stayed for two years.

In 1945, I moved to Lexington so I could attend the University of Kentucky. I started out in the Engineering College and finished up in the Commerce College with a degree in Industrial Administration. I'm a member of the Alpha Tau Omega Social Fraternity.

From then until 1955, I lived in and around Lexington doing odd jobs and attending school. There was a 2 year tour in the Army, too.

While working part time for St. Joseph's Hospital in Lexington, I met Yvonne Buck, a resident nurse. We were married in December 1953.

We moved to Cincinnati in 1955. Our only child, Scott, was born there in 1958. We lost Scott at age 15 as the result of an automobile - bicycle accident.

Yvonne worked as a corporate nurse for Western and Southern Insurance Co. for 30 years. I worked for Williams Automotive Inc. as an accountant and treasurer from 1960 to 1987.

In '87, we retired to New Smyrna Beach, Florida. We spend most of our time now playing golf, fishing and just doing nothing.

While we lived in Cincinnati, I owned several cheap race horses in partnership with a friend. This was not too profitable, but was a lot of fun. We did manage to win many races, and quite a few good bets. We raised about 5 foals. However, only one turned out to be a winner, about 4 Ohio Stakes. Upon retirement, I could no longer afford this luxury and sold all the horses. The only supplemental income that I now have is "Gin Rummy". We are enjoying our retirement in New Smyrna Beach very much and think of it is one of the best cities in Florida. If anyone is in the area, please stop by. You're always welcome.



# Troy Bean

After graduation, my desire to go into the auto repair business with my father was finally realized.

Then, there was this love bug attack when I first saw Eva Harper in a church service. We were married on a cold Sunday afternoon in Charleston, Mo. That was November 29, 1942.

Uncle Sam changed our secret life with that letter saying you will serve your country in the Armed Forces. So, in February 1943, I was placed in an anti-aircraft gun unit in Long Beach, Calif. and later moved to San Diego with the duties to help protect the west coast from the Japs.

That term lasted 11 months and 10 days. Eva was with me most of that time.

We returned to Paducah and I went right back to repairing automobiles with Eva being employed at the shoe factory, Magnavox, school lunch room helper and 23 years at Sears.

Soon we were made responsible for Eva's two brothers and two sisters. October 28, 1947 our daughter Myra Sue was born. January 28, 1965 our grandson Michael was born.

We are active in our church, PTA and other school activities, and the Boy Scouts. I also worked to create Fire Departments, water systems and sewer systems as chairman and director.

I was elected County Commissioner to the McCracken County Fiscal Court for one term. In 1970, I was employed by the Paducah Board of Education to be an instructor of first year auto mechanic students. Later, I was hired by the State of Kentucky to teach a pilot auto mechanic program for special students.

After 10 years, I was moved to the Regional Vocational Education office as the director and program coordinator of Diesel Mechanics in eight counties.

From there, I was moved again to the new Western Kentucky State Votech school to be co-op coordinator for the placement of adult students on-the-job training in 27 counties in Kentucky, southern Illinois, southeast Missouri and northwest Tennessee.

I did my undergraduate work at the U. of Ky., MSU, PCC, and the U. of Tenn.

I retired from the Kentucky Department of Education August 31, 1988. After retirement, we are still busy in church, spend a lot of time in Georgia with our daughter and grandson. I still work on auto air conditioners and am employed by the James R. Cash Auction Co. We eat out a lot and its making me fatter.



# Ettlene Bearden

I, Ettlene Bearden, was born on July 21, 1922 in McCracken County, Ky. the oldest of five children. My parents were Audie and Zula Rudolph Bearden.

I went from grade 1 to grade 8 in Woodland schoiol, a one room school. I started to Lone Oak High School in the fall of 1938 as a freshman and graduated in the spring of 1942.

In the fall of 1942, I enrolled at Paducah Junior College on Broadway, which later became Paducah Community College, located on Highway 62.

I graduated in May 1944 and started to work for Life & Casualty Insurance Company of Tennessee in the office, on June 6, 1944, D-Day in World War II.

I worked there for almost 38 years. I took early retirement February 1, 1982, after my father died, to take care of my mother. She passed away May 20, 1988.

While I was working, I toured all over the United States, Canada and Mexico.

I still live at the homeplace by myself, and pretty well do as I please.

This is a brief summary of my life.

# Lucy Gray Cates

I left Paducah in September of 1942 and entered nursing school at the Good Samaritan Hospital in Lexington. Part of the curriculum at 'Good Sam' required that student nurses take courses at the University of Kentucky - that's where I met Joe, who was a lab assistant in the chemistry department. Since the class was over at ten o'clock at night, Joe usually walked with some of the students back to the nurses home. Many nights when we didn't have classes, Joe tutored the nurses in chemistry. One thing led to another and we were married in the Fall of 1943.

Joe joined the Navy in 1944. A year later he was given a medical discharge. In early 1946 we moved to East Lansing, Mich. where we lived in Veteran's Housing (which had more than 300 units) and was better known as 'fertile valley'. At the end of four years at Michigan State University, "we" had a PhD in Chemistry, two babies and our first job near Dayton, Ohio. Two more children came in due course. Reed, Mary, Ruth and Lucy Caroline were born within eight years of each other. When Caroline was six weeks old, we moved to Boston. then two years later, we moved to St. Louis where we lived for 15 years. For several years the children were in three different schools, so that meant I had to run a shuttle service between schools, music and dance lessons, scouts, sports events, etc. With three daughters I've done a lot of sewing. I've taken many classes in sewing, cooking, gardening, art, social studies, etc.

Since Joe traveled a lot in those days, our weekends were spent in family activities such as attending

church and camping.

We've managed to send all of our offspring to college and have lived to see all of them happily married. They have blessed us with seven grandchildren. Reed and Debbie and four children and Ruth and Gary and two boys live in Missouri. Mary and Mike and daughter live in Pennsylvania. Caroline and Paul live in California.

After St. Louis, we moved to the Chicago area, thence to New Jersey, back to Chicago then up to Connecticut. Each move meant a promotion of a step or two up, an opportunity to meet new people and enjoy new surroundings. Moving was always a chore and a challenge. We were living in Connecticut when Joe retired. He decided to go into business for himself, so I went back to school, took secretarial courses and became his live-in secretary. Not a bad deal!

We wanted to be closer to our families, so decided to move to the Nashville area in Old Hickory. Nashville has three interstate highways and a major airport, excellent health care facilities and "Opryland". There is always something of interest going on. We frequently take in the antique shows, garden and flower shows, art and craft shows, and the museums. We spend a lot of our time taking care of the yaard and garden, entertaining family and friends and traveling, all of which we enjoy.



# Agnes Gipson

In September of 1942, I went to work for Southern Bell as a local telephone operator. In those days, all calls were manual "number please". My pay was thirteen dollars for a 40 hour week, and it seemed adequate at the time. Because of a lack of transportation, I went to live with my grandmother and continued to live with her until I got married.

I met my husband, Arthur Waters in 1946. After he was discharged from the Army where he served in Europe as an infantryman. He graduated from Reidland High School in 1942, and his class is also planning a reunion this year.

We were married in 1948 and I continued to work until we started our family in 1950, then I stayed home to care for the family.

We have three daughters, Nancy, Judy, and Martha. Nancy and Judy live in Louisville, Ky. and Martha, who has our two grand children, Ginny 10, and Andrew 5, lives in Nashville, Tn. We did not get anymore formal education for ourselves, but were able to send all the girls to college.

Arthur worked for TVA at Shawanee Steam Plant as a truck driver and retired in 1985 after thirty-five years of service.

We now do some travelling, usually two or three weeks at a time, then we are ready to return home.

We attend church at Woodlawn Cumberland Presbyterian Church, where we enjoy having fellowship and socials with our church friends.

I have never done anything noteworthy, spectacular, or dramatic, but I have had a very quiet, happy life and at the present I am in good health, for which I am very grateful.



The  
Life  
of

# James Hayden

Like a lot of young men my age, I entered the service shortly after graduation. I served with the 11th Airborne Division in the South Pacific as a paratrooper and glider-trooper. I saw action on Leyte, Okinawa, New Guinea, the Philippines, and in Japan with the peace keeping forces.

While in Japan, I played on the Army basketball team, and got to travel all over Japan.

When I finally came home I proposed to June Lamar, a member of the Lone Oak High School class of '43, and we were married in June 20, 1943.

After being home just a few years, I was recalled during the Korean War and served at the Army Chemical Center in Maryland. No over-seas duty this time around.

When I came back home, I ran a service station in Lone Oak for 18 years, then went to work for Hester Battery Co. as a salesman. I stayed with Hester for 12 years.

June and I have two sons. Ron is the Director of Athletics at St. Mary's High School in Paducah. Bruce is a research analyst for ABC News in New York.

Both sons graduated from Lone Oak High School and Murray State University. Bruce went on to Vanderbilt in Nashville. Ron served in Army Intelligence during the Vietnam War.

We have two grand children, Jennifer who is 12 and Nick who is 8. Both are attending Lone Oak schools.

Like the rest of our class, I am retired now, and June and I are doing our best to enjoy every minute of it.

# Grace Hollowell

After being graduated from Lone Oak High School, I went to work for Western Union. I worked in Paducah, Mayfield, Dyersburg and Chicago.

Back in Paducah, I met my husband, Hugh Lewis, through my friend and his sister, Frankie Lewis. We dated and were married May 24th 1944. After a short time, we moved to Detroit.

While in Detroit, my first child, Hugh, Jr. was born. We lived in Detroit and its suburb, St. Clair Shores, until 1960. During this time, we had two more children, Debbie and Gail. We lived in St. Clair Shores until the state of Michigan bought our new home to make way for an interstate highway. Recalling fond memories of sun and fun on a trip to Florida, we decided to move our family to the Sunshine State.

Over the years, while our children were growing up, I enjoyed going to the beach, boating, bowling, roller skating and travelling.

In 1965, it was necessary for us to return to Michigan to restore for selling, some property we owned. We lived in Michigan until 1969 during which time I had my first job in years, as a small claims adjuster for Phoenix Hartford Insurance Co.

In 1969, we moved back to our home in Largo, Florida. Hugh was semi-retired and we bought a motor home in order to spend time travelling.

In 1972, I began a permanent, seasonal (tax season) job with the Pinellas County Tax collectors office. I worked 3 to 5 months a year.

During all these years, I have celebrated 47 wedding anniversaries, three children who gave me nine grand children. My husband and I have travelled all over the United States and Canada. We have been on cruises to Mexico and the Caribbean.

My hobbies include golf, ballroom dancing, playing cards, sewing and travelling. I am a member of the Elks Club of Madiera Beach and the Order of the Eastern Star.

We sold the house that had been our home for 30 years in February 1992. We are waiting for the completion of construction of our condominium at the Top of the World in Clearwater, Florida. We expect to move in July of '92.

Hugh keeps telling me that after 48 years of marriage, "She likes to shop till I drop!"



## Amanda Lou Jones

FIFTY YEARS??? IMPOSSIBLE!!!!

When I look back and think of all that has happened, such as four wars, the changes in the way we live, and the fact that the Soviet Union doesn't exist any more, it is almost unbelievable! I know I certainly don't think of myself as a *FIFTY* year high school graduate! The following is a brief synopsis of some the highlights of my past 50 years.

I worked part-time at the local "five and dime" during our senior year and went on to full-time for about a year after graduation. L. S. Dubois, a local drug company, was my next employer. From there I was a telegraph operator for the N.C.&St.L. railroad. Fred Robertson employed me as a full time-housewife and mother until our children were in their later years of elementary school. My next employer was Sears as a part-time employee. About a year later, I was promoted to clerk in the merchandising office and was made manager of that office. After 22 years with Sears, I retired in December of '84.

In 1941, I met Fred Robertson, who was to become my husband and father of our two children. Fred was drafted into the Army in the fall of '42, and served three years in the South Pacific, Guadalcanal, Guam, etc. until May of 1945. We were married June 9, 1945 and he was discharged in October 1945. We wasted no time!

Barbara was born May 7, 1946....again, we wasted no time! We slowed down after she was born, waiting almost six years before our son, Fred, was born February 20, 1952.

Fred Sr. was employed by Southern Textile until 1952, when he went to work for Union Carbide (now known as Martin Marietta). He continued to work there until his death February 11, 1985.

Since '85, I have been playing a lot. I love to travel and try to go to Florida and/or Gulf Shores at least once a year. I've also travelled to Hawaii, Virginia, North Carolina, California, Michigan, and as I mentioned, Florida and Gulf Shores. My most frequent trips, however, are to Henderson. . .that's Henderson, Ky.

My son, Fred, and his wife, Kay, live in Henderson where they are pharmacists. But that's not the only reason Henderson is a part of my itinerary. Megan Elizabeth,

my seven year old granddaughter, requires my presence for her many activities. I would not dare miss a dance, piano recital, her performance in gymnastics and never a birthday party, or just about anything else she wants her "Nana" to attend! Nor would I miss her terrible bout with the chicken pox. As you can probably tell, she is a joy to all of us. (And yes, I do carry pictures. . . just as me about her!)

Barbara is a special education teacher in the McCracken County Board of Education. She's been in education for 24 years. In May of '91, she married Jim Mobley. Jim is a native of Paducah and is employed by Penetone Corp., a chemical company. He is also involved in apartment rental. Jim has two children. Patrick is a freshman at the University of Kentucky, and Kelly is a junior at Western Ky. University.

I truly love to spend time with my children and their families, travelling, working around the house, especially messing around in the yard. I guess I've had a pretty normal life; I know its been fulfilling for me to this stage. I'll let you know how the next 50 years fare!

# Norma Jean Kirks

I graduated from Lone Oak High School in April 1942.

After two months of a fun summer, I went to work for S. S. Kresge Co. on July 27, 1942.

I worked for the Kresge company for twenty years, during which time, I learned a lot about retailing, and worked my way up to the position of floor manager. As more time passed I was promoted to merchandise and personnel supervisor.

During my work time for Kresge, I was selected to go to different cities and help open new stores and hire the personnel.

September of 1962 saw the beginning of the K-Mart stores. I went on the road as a regional personnel supervisor, covering twenty eight states, Australia and Puerto Rico. I did a lot of flying, driving and hiring. It was hard work but I made a lot of friends and it was very enjoyable.

Twenty one years later, I came back to Paducah to work in a newly opened K-Mart at the South Side Mall. I had my usual job of hiring, and it was great being back home again.

Finally, in February 1991, I retired from the company after almost 49 years of service.

I really enjoy retirement. I belong to a lot of clubs and circles. They keep me very busy.

I still have my step-mother, sister, brother-in-law, two nephews and niece, and the most precious three great nephews and one great niece.

I have led a very thankful life.



# Linda Sue McReynolds

"... a trip has only a beginning and an end but a journey has many stops..."

After Lone Oak and one year at P.J.C., I moved on the U. of Ky., accompanied with my naive dream of going to California and meeting a tall, dark, handsome man... but to my amazement, there he was... in line at the snack bar... and Carl Chappell and I were married on February 1, 1944. We first lived in Indiana while he attended Perdue University, then a transfer to Ft. Belvoir where we lived in Alexandria, Va. Finally, it was on to California in June '44 where I met his family of about 20. I was overwhelmed by their warm welcome.

Carl left California for a tour of duty in the Philippines just as my family received word of the death of our beloved son and brother on Iwo Jima. During this time, I worked and shared a home with Carl's mother in Long Beach. One of the happiest days of my life came in 1945 when I read in a San Francisco newspaper that the USS Cape Canoso was returning from the Philippines with 1,454 "Army" aboard. Carl was one of them! Shortly after his return, we moved to Santa Maria, California along with his mother, sisters, and their families, and started businesses and built homes. Our daughter, Karla Sue, was born in 1947 followed by our son Randy Kyle, in 1950.

Carl remained in the National Guard and when Kyle was six months old, the 40th Armored Division was activated and Carl was off to Korea. During this separation, the children and I divided the time between California and Kentucky. When Carl's winter in Korea was over, the children and I joined him for a little over a year in Japan.

Upon our return to the U.S. we stopped off in Redding to visit some friends and I had made during Carl's absence and we stayed there for a while in an unsuccessful effort to reenter civilian life. We decided to go back to Santa Maria where Carl worked for an oil company. Later, he was offered the position of Maintenance Superintendent for the Santa Barbara County Flood Control and Water Conservation District. He served in this capacity for 17 years. Karla and Kyle finished their growing up, thus completing MY position as full-time, 24 hour-a-day, stay at home wife and mother, chef, nurse,

counselor, chauffeur, seamstress, teacher, etc. Kyle and his wife, Linda, were married in our home in 1971. Our #1 precious grandson, Joshua, was born in 1976.

November 1, 1976 was a busy day! We attended Carl's retirement dinner, celebrated by 52nd birthday and opened a plant shop in Ojai, California. We loved the plant shop experience, but it was short lived because of a knee injury and surgery I required. We tried to "just be lazy" for a few months. Granny Mc came to live with us. We took a vacation to Northern California and Carl was asked to become the manager of the Brooktrails Community Services District. A difficult decision--he was not sure he wanted the position, and I had stated very definitely that I would NOT move again!!! However, it was only a matter of weeks until we pulled up our roots which were just beginning to take hold in Ojai. For two years, we lived among the redwoods so far out we did not even have TV. Granny Mc dubbed it "the swamp" because of the dense trees hanging with moss, the squirrels and deer and so forth. We enjoyed becoming very involved with quilting--so much so that following her death in 1981, Kyle and I opened a shop, "Cotton Patch Treasures". I taught quilting classes and we sold quilting supplies and his art work as well as other arts and crafts.

Meantime, Karla and husband Bob, were married in 1980, and over the next four years, presented in rapid succession, presented us with precious grandsons #3, #4, and #5, Bobby, Michael, and Steven.

In September of 1983, our lives were dramatically altered when Carl suffered a brain aneurysm requiring 17 hours of surgery at Letterman Army Medical Center in San Francisco. Kyle closed our shop and when Carl was able, we moved back near his family. Several years subsequent to this aneurysm., Carl also required an abdominal aortic aneurysm repair. I spent quite a bit of time in that nurse cap during these years. Karla and Bob had moved near us and Kyle and his family are up the road in the next town. We feel blessed having our children and grand sons nearby.

"...you never bring back from a journey quite the same self you took..."

# Pauline Newton

After graduation from L.O.H.S., I attended Berea College (where I met my future husband), worked for the Office of Price Administration (OPA) in Lexington, Seagrams Distillery personnel office in Louisville and was accepted by American Airlines for training at the Barbizon Hotel for Women in New York City.

But then, the war was over and Tommie (who was in school at Notre Dame) transferred back to the Regular Navy to complete his "hitch". I cabled my regrets to American Airlines and we were married on January 4, 1946. Guess where the Navy sent Tommie? You got it! New York City!

Our first child, Dale, was born in May 1949. In 1950, Sears transferred Tommie from Baton Rouge, La. to Paducah. I worked for the city school system for a while. Then both Tommie and I were employed by Union Carbide in 1951.

Our second son, Bill, was born in '57 and the third son, Guy, came along in 1960.

Eventually, Tommie transferred to Oak Ridge, Tn. when he worked for Carbide and Martin Marietta, until his death in 1987. During those years I worked for Carbide and the city school systems, I attended the University of Tennessee and completed course work at Glasser Institute in California.

We are glad our sons emerged as responsible adults from those difficult years of societal values (in spite of doddering parents).

## Our Three Sons

Dale graduated from the University of North Carolina and the University of Florida with an MBA. He recently retired from the Navy with the rank of Commander. He now lives in Titusville, Fl. with his wife and two children, Matthew and Danielle.

Bill attended the University of South Carolina, married and is now back in school, working toward a degree. He lives in Morristown, TN.

Guy attended the University of North

Carolina and graduated from the University of Tennessee at Knoxville. He was married and lives in Nashville. He has a daughter, Sarah.

My enjoyment of music and participation in theatre productions may have had an influence on the boys. At any rate, all were active in their high school masquers and local productions.

Rearing three sons meant we participated in the Boy Scouts, camping, boating, fishing, spelunking, and white watering (my favorite). Part of enjoying participation in sports involves the challenge. Thus, even though my marriage precluded accepting employment with American Airlines, I did take flying lessons and learned enough to solo. I took ship tours of Greece, the Greek Islands, Spain, Israel, Turkey, Tunisia, Morocco, and Yugoslavia.

In losing Tommie (who was my best friend and staunchest supporter) I have been like a ship without a rudder. I lived in Clifton, Va. for three years, which I enjoyed after I learned to deal with the traffic. Being swallowed up by all those cars made me think of Shakespeare's "The world is too much with us....".

I shall miss attending productions at the Wolf Trap and the Kennedy Center as well as trips to so many places of historical interest. Still, I'm glad to be back in the Kentucky-Tennessee area with all the lakes and streams, mountains, beautiful scenery, and, last but not least, friends of many years.

Starting this excursion into the past, because it is so painful to look back now, even though I have had a good life and am thankful for all the good memories.

I'm scribbling this (I hope Joe can't read it) in Melbourne, Fl. where I am trying to evade the cold and snow. I am scheduled to return to Knoxville April 1st, when I'll start planning for my trip to Paducah in May. See all of you then!



Life has been good to me. I like to think I have been successful. I have done what I wanted to do, and now I am thoroughly enjoying the fruits of my labors.

When I enrolled in the radio school after graduation, I had no idea that that decision would have such an impact on my future. That enrollment sent me to K.U. for a semester, Philadelphia, and finally to the Signal Section of the Army Air Corps with an essential deferment from the draft. When I wasn't constructing test equipment, I was modifying planes to be ferried across the South Atlantic to the European theater.

A run in with a mining engineer who was also a Major, and my division officer resulted in my enlistment in Uncle Sam's Canoe Club. While in boot camp, I got my draft notice. I guess I really tramped down hard on some toes!

My background in radio assured me of an electronics career in the Navy. Upon graduation from the Navy's fledgling electronics program, I was sent to school to become an instructor. I became a part of the Naval Aviation ground training program, teaching airplane drivers how to use radar.

From there, I moved into the development of radar equipped "night fighters". After 5 years with prop driven planes, I went to a combat squadron and began teaching jet jockeys how to intercept enemy planes they couldn't see.

During this 10 year period I sailed on every aircraft carrier on the East Coast at one time or another. With each carrier deployment, we would send 4 "all weather" aircraft as they came to be known and 70 or so crew members.

During this period, I toured Europe, Africa and the Mediterranean.

In 1956, my hearing was so bad, the Navy wired me for sound, then sent me to Annapolis, where once again, I became an instructor, teaching the midshipmen aerial navigation. Thirty months of this was enough, and I finished my Naval career as the aircraft maintenance chief on the aircraft carrier USS Wasp. In January of 1963, I was "piped over the side" with the announcement over the public address system, "Senior Chief Petty Officer, United States Navy, departing". It was the proudest moment of my life, and there were tears running down my cheeks as I went down the gangway for the last time.

Mom moved to Pennsylvania in '46 and since I had no ties anywhere else, I settled here, where I still live.

In my life as a civilian, I became a licensed master electrician, working as the maintenance supervisor for an industrial electro-plater.

I finally met the girl with whom I wanted to share the rest of my life in '78, and at the ripe old age of 54 I married for the first time.

To make a long, sordid story short, I found out too late she was nothing but a "gold digger".

Since my retirement in January 1987, I have moved up from a race spectator to a licensed NASCAR scoring and timing official. When I'm not at the 18 to 20 races I attend each year, I spend my time trying to learn more about my computer system. There is so much to be learned!

I am enjoying reasonably good health, except for the usual aches and pains in places I didn't even know I had when I was younger.

The  
Life  
of

# Mary Ross Reeser

As you all know, I got a head start on you by getting married and then finishing my senior year. Gilbert Reeser and I married June 14, 1941.

In July, after graduating, I went to work at Claussners Hosiery Mill and remained there until 1967, with the exception of an eleven year period (1946 to 1957) which I took off to raise my family.

Our son, Gary, was born in 1947 and our daughter, Judy, was born in 1949.

I returned to Claussners and stayed until they closed in 1967.

I was a "ding-dong lady" selling Avon products until 1973 when I started my career at K-Mart that lasted until my retirement in June of '89.

In 1983, after 42 years of marriage, Gilbert passed away.

In 1985, I made two big changes. First, I married James Castleman, and second, I moved away from the corner of the farm I was born on. My grandmother gave Gilbert and me an acre when we married where we built our home. Later on, we bought the adjoining farm.

My children, Gary and Judy have presented me with seven grand children who have given me four great grandsons.

For the past four years, Henry and I have been a twosome. Since retirement, which I love, we have done quite a bit of travelling in 22 states and Canada, and hope to do a lot more in the future.



# Paul Terrell

After leaving school, I worked for the railroad for nearly a year before entering the Army. I took my basic training at Ft. Knox in the Armored Force Training Center. Then, it was on to Camp Campbell, Ky. for additional training. I thought I could drive a tank, but there, they told us we knew nothing. They gave us tanks and said learn to drive them, even if we tore them up. At that time, I was known as a "Tank Cowboy". We also learned all the jobs related to being a member of a tank crew.

Some 2,000 of us left Camp Campbell for Ft. Bragg, N. C. We weren't there long, and had a two week training period in Virginia before boarding a ship in Newport News, Va. Boy! You talk about a scared, home-sick little country boy! We thought we were going to North Africa, and almost did. We got as far as the Rock of Gibraltar when we turned and headed for Great Britain.

We landed at Gorack, Scotland after 14 days at sea. We spent a wonderful two weeks in Scotland, where I met a real pretty girl (bonnie lass). We moved to a little town called Street in England and stayed until the invasion of France where I joined the 2nd Armored (Hell on Wheels) Division. I drove a medium tank all through France, Belgium, Holland and into Germany.

We were called back into Belgium during the Battle of the Bulge. There, I became a tank commander and shortly afterwards, I made Platoon Sergeant. For the last few months I had no officer in my platoon, so old Paul was the man in charge. My tank was the first American tank to enter Berlin. Life magazine ran a picture of me and my crew there.

I came home from the Army in November '45. Good old USA! I enrolled in P.C.C. for one year, then left for a tough course in air conditioning, heating and refrigeration in Chicago. I then moved to Houston where I worked in air conditioning for about 3 years. The last 4 months I ran a cocktail lounge.

I came home for Christmas vacation and Mom and Dad persuaded me to stay and go to work as a fireman on the railroad.

One day, around the middle of April '51, I stopped in the Twinkling Star to use the telephone, and I saw the prettiest girl in Paducah. My heart did a flip-flop.

Less than a year later (Feb. 8, 1952) Charlotte and I were married and were off to forty wonderful years. Shortly after we were married, I discovered that life on the railroad was not for me. It was then that I went to work for Union Carbide.

Our son Greg, was born in December of '52. We had just bought our first new home. Four years later, we were blessed with a daughter, Robin.

After 12 years with Carbide, we moved to Tullahoma, Tenn. where I took a job with A.R.O. Inc. working on projects for the space program. I operated 3 small and 1 large vacuum chamber where we created outer space conditions so we could test space equipment. It was the most interesting job I ever had.

We lived there for 6 wonderful years during which we made many real friends. We were also very active in our church while there. Many precious memories. We really hated to leave, but when President Nixon tightened the purse strings on the space program, I saw what was coming and took a job with Westvaco Corp. in Wickliffe.

I worked there as a multi-craft mechanic for 10 years before accepting a salaried position. During this time, I served as a union official. We got to travel a lot then and saw a lot of the good old US of A.

In 1975 we went to Hawaii to visit our son Greg. His boat was the USS Porgy, a nuclear sub, was in dry dock, so he had plenty of time to show us the islands.

I worked until 1986 and then retired. Since then, we have taken several tours of the states. We spent a month on one trip out west. We took I-90 west to Seattle, then down the coast to Fresno where we visited my sister Elsie. We came home by the southern route. Last year, we toured the states in New England and on into Canada.

We spend a lot of time on Ky. Lake, and I still play golf although my knees tell me its time to hang up the old clubs.

We have only one grand child. Robin has a daughter, Melissa Anne, who is nine years old. She sure is the light of our lives. We love her and enjoy spoiling her just a little. Greg hasn't found himself a mate as yet, but we are still hoping.

We are really looking forward to this, our 50th year reunion.

# Pauline Terrell

To look back thru all these 50 years is not as easy as one would think.

I left the only home I ever had, on the Berger Road in 1948. I had remarried, and for about two years we were on the road.

Norman installed elevators and that took us thru Wisconsin, Illinois, Ohio, Indiana and Kentucky. We would touch base here in Louisville and be off again. In 1950 we finally came back home.

I went to work for the Louisville Gas and Electric Co. in the billing department in the IBM Processing division as a key puncher etc. I quit in 1954 to have our first baby, Cynthia, born September 29, 1954.

Three months later, we went back to Dayton for a year and a half.

I lost my Dad in July 1955.

Our second daughter was born January 22, 1956 in Cincinnati. Later, we came back to Louisville to stay and bought our first house. How busy I was then, and how I loved every minute of it!

When the girls were in school, I picked up my hobby, sewing, you name it, and I made it. Recital gowns, brides maid, one wedding gown and lots of their clothes.

I was active in the school PTA's, the library, field trips and room mothers, dance and piano lessons, and recitals. I would tackle any job I thought I could do.

During our summers, we always went camping. We started out with a large tent, but later bought a boat and camper. Our favorite lake was Barren, sometimes Ky. and Barkley lakes. We always had friends of the girls' along. I was the only one that liked to fish, the rest only wanted to ski.

I lost my mother in 1968.

The time flew by as the kids grew up and finished their schooling. In 1976, Cynthia was married, it was her wedding gown that I made. Only took three months! She is management consultant for Data UMT, a subsidiary of Eastman Kodak. Her husband, John, is an elevator installer, the same as his dad-in-law. They have a daughter 9 years old and a son 6 years old, and live close by.

I took 2 weeks of training as a retoucher from the Veronica Cass course. I bought the retoucher machine, dyes, mink brushes and other supplies and set up a room at home to work for the F. J. Packman Co. out of Wisconsin.

It was fascinating work, and I never knew when to call it a day. The negatives looked horrible, and to be able to retouch a face covered with acne, like measles, bags under the eyes, stray locks of hair, any blemish or wrinkles and to see the finished print made my heart sing. Most were high school grads.

The company closed and went back to Wisconsin. I didn't follow up with studio here, my health was in much need of a rest. Sold off all the equipment. I guess of all the things I have done, I enjoyed this the most, so self satisfying.

March 5, 1981 found me in surgery for what turned out to be cancer in the second phase - my world collapsed. Most of that year I was in the hospital, more surgery, scans, chemo-therapy and radiation, and all that goes with checking for no more spread. With God's will, a very warm, wonderful, dedicated oncologist, and my dear family I made it. At 5 years, the only damage from the treatment was a heart muscle died.

In September '81, Norman took early retirement because of his health and to help with me. He had worked for 39 years for the National Elevator Industry. Later, he was diagnosed with Parkinson's.

Our daughter, Luann, married in 1983. Sure left the nest empty. She is manager of the data processing at Pepsi-Cola and Denny, her husband, has a commercial refrigeration company. "They have a son 7 and a daughter 8 months. She missed being born on the anniversary of her grandfather's death by three hours.

We had a couple of years left to relax and enjoy life before Norman became unable to get around. I cared for him at home until April '87 and had to take him to a nursing home. I was there every day, making sure he got the best of care. Those 3 1/2 years were heartbreaking. He died September 12, 1990 at the age of 72.

Now I have time to really enjoy the grand kids. I am spoiling the baby. Its all I can do to hold her. She's such a darling. I had forgotten how special a baby can be.

I'm very active in my church, ladies clubs. For the past 4 years, I have done volunteer work at the State Fair in the Cancer booth. I make the trip to Paducah a couple times a year, and they are up there, too. I love to travel and go whenever I can.



I was born in McCracken County in the New Hope community near Paducah, Ky. on May 23, 1924.

My parents, Edwin and Atha and I continued to live in the New Hope community near the New Hope Presbyterian church until 1926 or early 1927.

We moved to Arcadia in Paducah and lived in various homes in the 3100 - 3200 block of Adams Street. It was then I went to Arcadia school for the first grade and then second thru sixth at the "new" George Rogers Clark school on Buckner Lane. Arcadia school had been changed to a Junior High School after Clark school opened. So, I went back to Arcadia thru the 9th grade.

My parents and I moved from the Adams Street residence to Lone Oak near the intersection of the Mayfield Rd. (US 45) and Clinton Road. I continued to go to Arcadia Junior High until 1939.

In order to become a sophomore, when entering Lone Oak High School, I attended the Washington Junior High summer school to make up the 9B grade. I graduated from Lone Oak in 1942.

Upon graduation, I worked for Hank Bros. hardware for 6 weeks before going to Henry A. Petter until January '43 when I was drafted into the Army. I served in the Army Air Corp in the Pacific from New Guinea, the Philippines, Okinawa, and finally Japan. I was discharged in January '46. That fall, I went back to school at P.J.C.

I married Thelma Coleman on July 3, 1947. We moved to Wheeling, Ill. in August '48 to attend an engineering school. Upon graduating, I went to work for Baxter Labs in Morton Grove, Ill.

We made I.V. solutions for hospitals. I stayed with Baxter until July of '51.

Early in the summer of '51 we moved back to Paducah where our daughter Diane Kay was born in June. In July, I went to work for Union Carbide where I worked my way up to supervisor. I stayed there until I retired on March 31, 1984.

When we returned to Paducah in '51, we lived on the Lovelaceville Road until the spring of '55 when we moved to our present home at 245 Mohawk Drive.

Our daughter attended Lone Oak schools and graduated from Western Kentucky University with a degree in accounting. She has been teaching at Northwest High School in House Springs, Mo. for the past 17 years.

Since my retirement, we have travelled by RV with tour groups through most of the west, and eastern half of the US and Alaska.

We have spent our last three winters at home, having sold our RV last year. We still take short trips.

All of this was possible only because of a wonderful wife and help mate for the past 44+ years.

Anna Mae Williams, now better known as Ann White, graduated from Lone Oak High School in 1942. After wandering from job to job, I started back to school at Paducah Junior College and finished with an Associate of Arts degree. Then I went to Union University in Jackson, Tenn., graduating in June 1948 with a double major in English and Bible, with a B.A. degree.

Because my mother died and my dad needed someone to take care of him, I returned home and began teaching school in Paducah.

In 1949, a very special young man moved across the road from me. Six months later, the "House of White" was established on May 19, 1950.

God blessed our early years with five girls.

In 1961, Del's work took us to the northwest. We moved to Richland, Washington. Del went to work at Hanford and I began teaching in Richland.

In 1954, another baby girl joined our family, and two years later in 1966, our one and only son arrived.

Del retired from construction in 1984 and I retired from teaching in 1985.

This fall, we sold our home of 27 years in Richland and moved to our summer home at North Twin Lakeview.

We love the slow pace of living and enjoy fishing, new friends, lots of snow in the winter and activities at the little Community Church in the village of Inchelium.

When we get too bored or lonesome, we can travel to Richland or Seattle for a visit with our children and grand children.

At present, we have a special grand daughter and expect two more before the year ends. I'm afraid I haven't done anything outstanding. But I do praise my Heavenly Father for giving me a loving husband for 42 years, 7 wonderful children, 6 lively grand children, good health, and many loving Christian friends.

By the way, N. Twin Lakeview, near Inchelium is 60 miles north of Grand Coulee Dam, or 2 hours north west of Spokane on the Colville Indian Reservation. Stop by if you are out our way!



# "Cotton" Williams

Actually, I am a member of the class of '43...although WWII kept me from graduating with that bunch. I left school in January of '43 and joined the Navy, staying there until April of '46. I lived and worked in San Francisco for the next nine months and then returned to Lone Oak where I went back to school to finish that final semester. I received a basketball scholarship to the University of Alabama but didn't like it much there, and left for the University of Louisville on another basketball scholarship. I played there for four years and graduated in 1951. I returned to Lone Oak and did construction work, then purchased and operated a restaurant until 1953.

In August of '53, I married Elva Mae Strohmeier from Louisville whom I had met in college. We moved immediately to Parker, Colo. a small town about 20 miles southeast of Denver. I accepted a teaching/coaching position at the high school there, where the principal was none other than Jack Williams. I stayed there for four years before moving to Castle Rock, teaching in the high school until I retired in 1983. During that time, I coached for 13 years, mostly basketball with some baseball mixed in. I taught social studies and Driver's Education.

In 1957 daughter Ann was born. She and her husband now live in Denver where she is a foreign language instructor at Metropolitan State College. Daughter Sue arrived in 1965. She and her husband live in San Francisco where she teaches high school chemistry. Producing grand children does not seem to be in the immediate plans for either of the girls.

In April of 1969 Elva passed away unexpectedly.

The following year, I met and married my present wife, Claudia. A son, Ryan born in 1974 completed our family. Ryan is set to graduate the week after our reunion and at this writing, no one, including he has any idea what he is going to do next!

Shortly after Claudia and I were married, we purchased some commercial property on which we now have a small shoppette, currently leased to four businesses and a Taco Bell restaurant. In July 1991 a big dream came true for us when we purchased a small lakefront home on Kentucky Lake. This will enable us to spend some of our "golden years" closer to my family & friends in Kentucky, whom Claudia enjoys as much as I. We still plan to escape to Colorado for the real hot summer days, however.

Travelling, visiting historical places, fishing, making arrowheads are my main activities. In 1988, I fought and won a battle with cancer. It also re-ordered my priorities, making me realize that the time spent with family and friends is my most important treasure.

# Jack Williams

The  
Life  
of

Lone Oak High School Class of '42

After graduating from Lone Oak, I enrolled in P.J.C. and enlisted in the Army Air Corps. I was called to active duty in March of '43 and became an aerial gunner. I served as the tail gunner in a B-24 squadron and flew combat missions in Italy and the European theater with the 15th Air Force. I was listed as M.I.A. from May to July '44 (Ed. note: Jack doesn't say who found him). I received an honorable discharge in October 1945.

I returned to P.J.C. and graduated in the summer of '47 with an associate degree. The fall of '47 found me in the Nebraska State Teachers College. They gave me an A.B. degree in Education Administration Science.

I moved on to the University of Northern Colorado and graduated in August of '52 with an M.A. degree in Educational Administration. From that time until I retired, I gained additional hours at the U. of Northern Colorado, U. of Denver, U. of Colorado, San Diego State, and Stanford.

From 1948 to 1952, I was a teacher/coach in the Scribner High School in Scribner, Neb. I took the basket ball team to the State tourney in 49-50. In 1952 I moved to Colorado and joined the Douglas County Public School. I became principal of the Junior High School, a position I held for 31 years. I took early retirement in 1983.

After leaving the education field, I entered the Jones Real Estate College and in March of '84, I became a Professional Broker Associate. I studied all aspects of the real estate business. I later went to the National College of Appraisal in Atlanta and to the Commercial Technical Institute where I learned insurance and claims adjustment.

I have been happily married to L. LaVaun Lord for the past 48 years. We have three children, each born in a different state. Our son, Steve, is a Lieutenant Commander in the Naval Reserve and a teacher of mathematical science. We have two daughters. Sharon, who lives in Tucson has presented us with two grand daughters. The other daughter, Linda is in Aurora and she gave us a grand son.

I'm not the skinny kid I was in Lone Oak. I'm up to 208 pounds, and overworked! I enjoy all sports, genealogical research, computers, travel, and believe it or not, cooking.

LaVaun and I are sorry we won't be able to attend the reunion in May. We have a grand daughter graduating in Tucson that week end.



# Pauline Harris

After graduation, I worked at S.S.Kresge in Paducag from July 4, 1942 until November 11, 1942 when I began working at Southern Textile Machinery Corporation in the defense industry.

I met my future husband, Vernon Lawson, a native Paducahan, in May 1942.. He brought a friend out to see my sister, so we met at my home. He was drafted into the Army in January 1943. He came home on leave in August of '43, we were married on August 30, 1943.

I continued working at Southern Textile until Vernon returned from Europe in June 1945. On August 14, 1945, I left Paducah to join him in El Paso, Texas where he was stationed at Ft. Bliss. I arrived in El Paso on August 15th, the day Japan surrendered.

After Vernon was discharged from the Army, he went to work for the city bus company in November '45 as a mechanic and stayed with them for 9 years. I worked for a local finance company for a year. Our son, Rollie David, was born February 19, 1947. I stayed home until our daughter Sherry Jean was born February 19, 1950. I went back to work in 1951 for one year with the telephone company, but felt I had missed a year of children's lives, so I quit.

I have been active in my church and worked with 4 and 5 year old children for 38 years. I worked in a mission center in South El Paso one day a week for 13 years, as a volunteer, did lots of different things at the church and helped elderly people from time to time. Vern and I enjoy delivering meals to people who are unable to cook, but this allows them to stay in their homes. Its a local drive, a meals on wheels program, and the meals are picked up at the hospital.

Vern left the bus company in February 1955, to enter civil service at White Sands Missile Range, where he was involved with communications operations and maintenance. He retired from there in May of '89.

Since his retirement, we have made several trips to visit national parks and scenic areas, as well as a couple of trips back to Paducah, and visiting relatives in the Kentucky Lakes areas.

We have three grandchildren, Leah 14, David 11 and Stephen 9, from our son Rollie who is employed by an insurance company in Dallas, Texas. He graduated from the University of Texas at El Paso, served three years in the Army, with two of them in Germany.

Our daughter, Jean, still lives in El Paso, and works at the White Sands Missile Range. She has her own home, but hasn't found the right one yet and I don't think she is looking. She travels with her work.

Since we don't have anyone here but us, we can go when we want and don't have to rush home. Our pets are 8 turtles in the back yard and they take care of their own needs most of the time, but I do slip food out to them - after all, who would want to eat bugs all the time? Whken the weather starts to cool, they go under ground and you don't see them until spring.

Vern has a Shopsmith and he stays busy making and repairing things.

If anyone comes through El Paso, give us a call, and we will get together and show you around the El Paso area and Southern New Mexico.

I've had surgery four times since being in El Paso, but the Lord has been so good to me, and has seen me through each time.

God bless each and every one of you and may we meet again, soon.

Between Lone Oak and Massac is a country road that starts at the Max Mitchell farm by the Lovelaceville Road and extends to the Blandville Road. By this country road was my grandparents farm home. On their farm was a tenant house where my parents lived. It was there that I was born on the stormy night of September 20, 1923.

Across the road lived my mother's best friend who became my step-mother about a year after my mother's death when I was four years old.

It was from there, in 1930, that I rode L. B. Page's school bus to Lone Oak. As I remember, this was the first schoolbus in McCracken County. When Ira Hobbs became the bus driver for Lone Oak, he drove the first metal bodied school bus in McCracken County.

Years later, in the summer of '41, Dad bought this bus to drive for Lone Oak School. He had me paint and hand letter the bus. With Mr. Maddox's permission, he and I drove the bus routes. A small partial picture of daddy and this bus is on the snapshot page of our year book.

When we were in the eighth grade, Dietsell Bement sponsored Anna Mae and me in the county Americanism contest at the county courthouse. We were the only two winners that year and we were given the American Legion awards. I guess that was a booster shot for us as Anna Mae and I graduated from the same university and we both became school teachers.

My life as a minister began in the study hall of Lone Oak High School. It was there on a Saturday morning that I surrendered to God's call to me for the ministry. I preached my first sermon June 4, 1939 at the Lone Oak Baptist Church. During my junior and senior years, I preached in many churches in McCracken and Ballard Counties. Fifty years later, June 4, 1989, I preached in a church in Paducah.

I was ordained by my home church. In the long history of this church, I was the first one to be ordained to the gospel ministry by the Lone Oak Baptist Church.

During the summer of '42, I rode with James Hayden to our work at the KOW Ordnance plant, where I earned the money to go to college. While a student at Union University, I was a full time student pastor. While in college, I was on the debate team that won the national championship, was in

the Alpha Tau Omega fraternity, editor of the college annual and was given half the awards that were given at the graduation service.

Why do I list these things? I am just trying to say that the root source for me was my Lone Oak principals, teachers and classmates.

From 1946 to 1948, I was the associate pastor of the First Baptist Church of Paducah. In the fall of '48, I became a student at the Southern Baptist Seminary in Louisville. While a student there, I married Beatrice Brock from London, Ky. on July 31, 1949. We have four sons, Dale, David, Randy and Terry. Our grandchildren are Brandon, Abbi, Lindsay and Jenna.

Now for a brief summary ministry. I had the privilege to be the pastor of 10 churches for a total of 25 years in Tenn., Ky., and Ill. I was a teacher/coach/principal in public schools for 26 years. Sometimes the churches and schools were concurrent.

As further preparation to be a school teacher, I attended Murray State and Bradley University.

After working at the atomic energy plant near Paducah for two years, I began my teaching career by being on the first faculty staff at the newly constructed Concord School near Paducah. I was a teacher in Ky. and Ill. in five schools. At the last school, I taught and drove a school bus for 15 years in Ill.

Since retiring from teaching in 1980, I have been working for Security Services, Inc. in Peoria, Ill. and Bea has been working in the office at Caterpillar's office. We plan to retire July 1, 1995.

This past April, we were at Union University's 46th reunion. Now, in May, we get to be in Paducah for the 50th high school reunion.

Joe, Pollie, Amanda Lou and the reunion committee have worked excellantly to prepare for this reunion.

From what I have read in Joe's newsletters, what a pleasure this reunion affords, regarding our past and present lives, experiences and families. I'm so pleased the way finally opened up for us to be able to be present with you for this reunion. I'm sure Bea and I will cherish and hallow in our memories this 50th occasion as we gather together from so many states.



# Mary Lee Ritchie

I was just thinking, what did I do in regard to living and activities since graduating from Lone Oak High School in 1942.

Linda Sue and I worked a few weeks at the Kelley Bee Hive Factory in Lone Oak as spring is their busy season. . . .

I met this fellow 6 months before he came to my grandmothers in Calloway County with my cousin from St. Louis. I liked him. I thought he had pretty eyes.

I had a sweetie in the Navy I had known for several years. He was Jimmy Pittman's cousin. He sure did a lot of walking between my house and Fremont. He helped me have a Halloween party for some of my friends. We moved all the furniture out of the room, and replaced it with bales of hay. We had a great party.

Charles Buddy Hartwell was persistent on making me his Mrs. He said I was the one for him. We eloped to Charleston, Mo. on June 14, 1942. It was his idea since I wanted my mother to be with me on this special occasion.

We lived in St. Louis where he worked for Central Counter Co. We moved back to Paducah where our daughter was born the next year. I wanted a girl since I had all those brothers, but then Buddy had all sisters. I had a son 17 months later and another son 9 years later.

We lived in a lot of places during the War years. St. Louis, Baltimore, then back to Hendron where we lived with my parents. It was then that I lost my youngest and closest brother, Paul, in the Battle of Okinawa.

The old home place on the corner of Berger Road and Old Mayfield Road burned, and dad built across the Old Mayfield Road.

During the next 21 1/2 years, Buddy and I lived in Elizabeth, N.J., Utica, N.Y., Brooklyn, N.Y., Florida, Ft. Stewart, Ga. and here in Hendron. Buddy always liked Hendron the best, and my family thought of him as one of them. Buddy and my brothers were always working on some old car, and would have to take it to Bean's Garage to get it running again.

Buddy died of a heart attack November 23, 1963.

I worked three years at Cardinal Drugs and 22 years at Walgreens. I liked my job at Walgreens where I spent 12 years as a cosmetician. I attended franchise schools

for Revlon, Max Factor, etc. in Louisville three times a year to learn new products, colors and fashion coordinates.

When Walgreens closed in Paducah, they asked me to transfer to anyplace I'd like, St. Louis, Phoenix, Florida. I had lost my 88 year old father 18 months before, and I couldn't leave my mother, so I elected to stay here and take care of her in her own home. She passed away in 1990 at the age of 87.

I've had a busy life, 21 years of P.T.A., Girl Scouts, Cub Scouts, 4 H, and 3 kids playing ball at the same time.

My children are: Lavonda Kay, who has a doctorate in education and is a professor at Arizona State, a doctorate in law and works in the Attorney General's office in Phoenix, and a private law firm.

Charles Michael is a retired Navy Commander and lives in New Orleans. Louis Ross spent 20 years with South Central Bell and AT&T, and is now living in London, England.

These three have given me four grandchildren, Lisa, David, Shelly, and Brittany. They in turn, have given me four great grand children, Meghann, Nichole, Ashley, and Justin.

I visited England and Scotland in 1978 with my daughter and her teen agers. She gave a seminar in Sterling, Scotland. Then it was on to France, Italy and Switzerland in 1988. Visiting my son in Naples, Italy where he was the C.O. of the Naval Air Station was just super.

Visiting the various points of interest in the USA has always been a great source of pride and great humbleness. I love this land! No where is it more felt than to hear the Star Spangled Banner played by a Navy band in a foreign country.

My schooling began at the Andrew Jackson grade school, where I first met Bonnie, Dorothy, Anna Mae, and Jackie Williams. I then went to Lee school for the 6th grade and Washington Jr. High with Bonnie and Dorothy.

I started High School at Tilghman, but in 1940, we moved to the house on Berger Road. I was elated that I could attend Lone Oak High School. I had visited there with my friend June Lamar and liked the prospect of being a student.

I am always glad to see members of the Class of '42. They will always be very special to me.

# Who Came

## OUR CLASSMATES

Billy Allen  
 Yvonne Allen  
 Troy Bean  
 Eva Bean  
 Ettlene Bearden  
 Robert Bell and friend  
 Mary Castleman  
 Henry Beggs  
 Linda Sue Chappell  
 Carl Chappell  
 Pauline (Terrell) Davis  
 Mary Lee (Ritchie) Hartwell  
 James Hayden  
 June (Lamar) Hayden  
 Norma J. Kirks  
 Bill Knight  
 Bonnie (Frizzell) Knight  
 Pauline (Harris) Lawson  
 Vernon Lawson  
 Grace (Hollowell) Lewis  
 Hugh Lewis  
 Verl Masters  
 Bea Masters  
 Frances (Thompson) McCandless  
 Glenn McCandless  
 Bill Owens  
 Norma Don (Morris) Owens  
 Joe Rebik  
 Amanda Lou (Jones) Robertson  
 Lucy G. (Cates) Stites  
 Joe Stites  
 Paul Terrell  
 Charlotte Terrell  
 Pauline (Newton) Todd  
 R. C. Ward  
 Thelma Ward  
 Agnes (Gipson) Waters  
 Arthur Waters  
 Anna Mae (Williams) White  
 Del White  
 Harlan Williams  
 Claudia Williams

## OUR GUESTS FROM '41 AND '43

Ann (Rush) Boatwright  
 Gene Charvat  
 Jane (Outland) Flannery  
 Otis Keeling  
 Bill Lofton  
 Betty Jo Lofton  
 Emma Nell Malone  
 James Metcalf  
 Rebecca (Rush) Metcalf  
 Avis (Harris) Parker  
 Clara (Newton) Petersen  
 Harold Petersen  
 Martha (Hollowell) Rogers  
 Paul Younker  
 Betty Younker



Dear Agnes and Art,

With the NASCAR Winston Cup Series racing season winding down, things are about as normal as they ever get. So, here is the material I promised you 'way back when.

There are several reasons for the long delay. Having missed the first half of the racing season, I picked it up right after the reunion, and have been on the go quite a bit. Pauline Harris Lawson promised me her life story, and eventually she sent it to me, after I had a friend who lives in El Paso build a fire under her.

After I got her story, what did I do? I lost the darn thing, and had to swallow my pride and beg Pauline to send me another. I had to get down on my knees and beg, even grovel a bit, and promise to buy her a dinner, but that is a small price to pay. To all this, add a bit of procrastination. They say that memory is the second thing to go! I can't remember what was first!

I have received so many touching notes saying what a wonderful time was had at the reunion and thanking me for all I did. Really, my contribution was only a small part. There are a lot of others that did far more than I, and they are the ones who deserve the praise. Its on their behalf that I accept these accolades. It was a wonderful week and I thank God and each of you for helping make it a roaring success. I'll never forget it.

It seemed to me that everyone in attendance "worked" at having a good time, and they were bound and determined that nothing was going to deprive them of that good time. It was so exciting to see so many friends that I had not seen in 50 years. Bill, Billy, Gracie, Cotton, Bob, to name a few, and the ones I hadn't seen since one reunion or another. You're just a wonderful bunch of people. I'm so proud to be one of you.

Anyway, now that the final pages are finished at long last, I have assembled one of our "booklets", including the photograph (courtesy of Amanda), and intend to send it to Mr. and Mrs. Maddox.

As of right now, I know of no plans for 1993. I like the idea Bonnie Sue came up with, having dinner on a come-if-you-can basis and having it on the same day every year. I will say this, I plan to be in Paducah, and I plan to have a mini-reunion, even if I have to have it by myself at Hardee's in Lone Oak. Everyone care to join me?!

Thanks again for making the reunion such a success. I love you all!

Joe