

Waggener High School



Waggener High School Alumni, 1960 — 2nd. Edition

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

The purpose of this "collection" was to create the history of Waggener and the students and teachers who were there during my time. Being retired I now have time to do many of the things I have always wanted, this project is just one of them. The collection is continuing today, so if you should have old or new information on the St. Matthews area from 1950 to 1962 or Waggener High, please contact Al Ring.

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

Explanation of the following pages, (Please Read)

This section is divided into two sections. One is a list of alumni of the class of 1960 and the other provides individual information on deceased alumni of this class.

In the list of alumni we have listed them first as they were in school and secondly, as they are today.

In the second deceased alumni section, the female alumna are listed in alphabetical order based on their last names at the time of their death, their maiden name is capitalized.

In the individual information section we have included everything we have on the deceased to date. If the name and information is in **BLUE** the person is deceased. We only mark those if we are sure of their death. Many of the names in red may have passed on, but we have not found anyone to verify the death.



Veteran

HELP NEEDED

If you are sure of the death of some of these people noted in red, we would appreciate you contacting me and letting me know. Also if you have any information of both the living (with permission) or those who have passed, I would be appreciate that as well.

You can contact me (Al Ring) at

ringal@comcast.net

Waggener High School Alumni, 1960:

1960 Alumni:

Abbott, John M., Jr.	Kathy Travis (62) & John M. Abbott, Jr.		
Adams, Roy Wallace (Wally)	Wally & Sally Brown Adams (65)		
Ade, Dinah Ruth	Mrs. D. R. Stokes		
Alt, Ronald L. (Ronnie)	Donna & Ron Alt, MD		
Anderson, Eleanor Jeanne	Wayne & Jeanne Anderson Bowlin		
Anderson, Kenneth Paul	Kenneth Paul Anderson	- 6/19/1962	
Armstrong, Charles Gilbert (Chuck)	Chuck & Susan Armstrong		
Arterburn, Brad	Brad Arterburn		
Aull, Charlotte Holmes	???? & Charlotte Aull Davies		
Baker, Robert Franklin (Bob)	Robert Franklin Baker	- 10/18/1998	
Baldwin, Charles Hamilton (Charlie)	Charles Hamilton Baldwin	12/26/1941- 12/25/1986	AI
Baskett, Nancy	Nancy Baskett Lindenmayer	8/19/1942 - 4/5/1999	
Bedwell, Thomas Edward (Tom)	Tom & Sharon Bedwell		
Behr, Joseph Frank (Joe)	Joe & Sandra Carter (60) Behr		
Bell, Ann H.	Ann & William Willis		
Berzinskis, Ruta D.	Ruta & Thomas Shelly		
Billerman, Brent Charles	Brent Charles Billerman		
Bishop, Carolyn Frances	Carolyn Frances Bishop		
Biven, Charles Ray (Charlie)	Charlie & Linda Biven	1943 - June 27, 2009	
Black, William K. (Bill)	Bill & Kate Black		
Blair, Paulette (Paul)	Paulette Blair Jones		
Blankenship, Elizabeth (Libby)	Libby & Jack Darnell		
Blanton, Grover Cleveland (Grover)	Grover & Joy Blanton		
Blanton, Hayward (Bailey)	Bailey & Betty Blanton		
Bloom, Peggy	Peggy & Steve Hyman		
Borland, Melvin Vernon, Jr. (Mel)	Mel & Paula Borland		
Bowling, James Alvin	Francine & James Alvin Bowling		
Broida, Jan Dee	Jan Dee & Norman Parker		
Brown, Betty Ann	Betty Ann & Robert Anderson		
Brown, Charles H. Jr. (Charlie)	Charlie & Gwen Davis (60) Brown		
Brown, Venita Marie	Venita Marie Brown		
Bryson, Roberta Louise	Roberta & John Wolfe		
Bunting, Linda Gay	Linda & Michael Brumback		
Bunyan, Barbara Annette (Barbi)	Barbara Bunyan Edmonson		
Burnett, Mitzi Cherie	Cherie Burnett Butler		
Bert, John Garfield (J. B.)	John & Gunta Bert		
Cable, Timothy Michael (Tim)	Timothy Michael Cable		
Calhoun, Peggy Claire	Peggy Claire Calhoun		
Carrico, Barbara Ann	Barbara Ann Carrico		
Carter, Sandra Lee (Sandy)	Joe (60) & Sandy Carter Behr		
Case, David Wyatt (Dave)	David Wyatt Case	-5/8/1998	
Case, Jean Carole (Jan)	Jean Case Earney		
Caswell, Jeanette Draper	Jeanette Casewell & Joe Nunnolley (60)		
Cates, Shelia	Shelia Cates Wathen		
Catlett, Stephen R. (Steve)	Stephen R. Catlett	12/14/1942 - 10/22/2003	AI
Chick, Lewis Perry, Jr.	Perry & Bobbie Chick		
Chiles, James B. (Jimmy)	Jim & Alice Chiles		
Clarke, Robert Stuart (Bobby)	Robert & Susan Clarke		
Clay, James Dewey	James & Donna Sue Gibbons Clay		
Clemons, Jerome Paul (Jerry)	Jerry & Colleen Clemons		
Congrove, Philip H.	Philip H. Congrove	-9/22/2000	
Connaughton, Mary Ellen	Mary Ellen Connaughton Price		
Coons, Mary Carol	Mary Coons Cooper		
Cundiff, Benjamin Franklin (Ben)	Ben & Wanda Cundiff		
Cunningham, Mary Claire (Kiki)	Marie Clair Khorrani	11/28/1942 - 6/14/2005	AI
Curry, Beverly Jo	Bev & Charles Kinslow		

Waggener High School Alumni, 1960:

1960 Alumni:

Curry, Carol	Carol Curry	- 12/26/1959	AI
Curtis, Phyllis Janet	Phyllis & Ned Bishop		
Dailey, Bette June	Bette June Dailey & Richard Wahl		
Davies, Gwendolyn Sue (Gwen)	Gwen Davies & Charles H. Brown (60)		
Davis, Bonnie Mason	Bonnie Mason Davis Key		
Davis, Marjoree Lea	Marjoree Lee Davis & Timothy Mullen		
Davis, Nancy Blanche	Nancy Blanche Davis & Larry Childers		
Davis, William Marshall (Marsh)	William Marshall Davis		
Dew, George Michael (Mike)	George Michael "Mike" Dew		
Dietrich, Joseph Robert (Joe)	Joseph Robert "Joe" Dietrich		
Dillon, Judith Brown (Judy)	Judy Dillion & Gary Vogler		
Disborough, Judith Kay (Judy)	Judi Disborough & Curtis Moore		
Dubbins, John D., Jr.	John Dobbins		
Doolittle, William Douglas (Bill)	Bill & Susan Doolittle	12/3/1943 - 6/7/2010	AI
Downs, James Lee (Jim)	James Lee Downs	9/22/1942 - 9/22/2005	AI
Drautman, Elizabeth Ann (Betsy)	Betsy & Gerald Tyrrell		
Dunn, Wanda Lee	Wanda Dunn & Bill Hess		
Durbin, Margo	Margo Durbin & George Whiting		
Edelen, William Barnett Owen (Owen)	Anne & Owen Edelen, MD		
Elder, Jerry Nall	Elder, Jerry Nall	- 2010	
Emrich, John C.	John C. & Linda Emrich		
Erwin, Thomas Bruce (Tom)	Thomas Bruce Erwin	9/18/1942 6/21/2006	AI
Evans, Sue Hollis	Sue Hollis Evans		
Farra, John Christopher (Chris)	Chris & Pat Christopher		
Felts, James Browning (Jim)	James Browning Felts	10/8/1942—11/14/2004	AI
Ferguson, Pamela Gaye (Pam)	Pamela Ferguson & Steve Wilson (60)		
Fiala, James O. (Jim)	Jim Fiala		
Fieg, Karen Elaine	Karen Elaine Fieg Frantz		
Fiene, Linda Mae	Sandy & Linda Fiene Wagner		
Fischer, Joan Wade	Joan Fisher & Steve Schindel (60)		
Florence, Sue Ann	Susie Florence Lee		
Foster, Judith Lee (Judy)	Judy Foster Catchpool		
Frith, Ted Robins	Ted & Patricia Frith		
Fuller, James Luther Jr. (Jim)	James Luther Fuller, Jr.	5/23/1942 - 4/30/2005	AI
Garber, Dennis Clinton (Dennie)	Dennis Clinton Garger	1/3/1942 - 2/16/2007	AI
Gardner, Francis Todd	F. Todd Gardner, M.D.		
Garrison, Richard Lewis (Dick)	Richard & Sharon Garrison	- 3/12/2008	AI
Georgehead, Christopher (Kit)	Carol Vollmar (61) & "Kit" Georgehead		
Gibson, Donald Rae (Don)	Don & Kathy Gibson		
Gladden, Michael W. (Mike)	Mike & Martha Moore (61) Gladden		
Goldsmith, Susan Jane (Susie)	Susan Jane Goldsmith Dennen		
Gossom, James J. (Jim)	Jim J. Gossom		
Graef, Stephen Paul (Steve)	Stephen & Catherine Graef		
Gratton, Robert Emmitt (Bob)	Robert & Rosalyn Gratton		
Gray, Terry Lee	Terry & Rebecca Gray		
Greenwell, Mary	Mary & William Clark		
Griffin, Janet Sara (Jan)	Janet S. Griffin		
Griner, Jerry Raymond	Jerry Raymond Griner	8/15/1942—10/12/2003	AI
Grissom, James Eugene (Jim)	James E. Grissom		
Grubb, Jonnie Yvonne	Jonnie Grubb & Ronald Shouse (60)		
Grunwald, Thomas Alexander (Tommy)	Thomas & Judy Grunwald		
Gutwein, Elaine Faith	Elaine & Richard Striegel		
Hackney Robert Ward (Bob)	Robert W. Hackney		
Hall, Charlotte Rae	Charlotte & William Stopher		
Hall, Elizabeth Anne (Liz)	Elizabeth A. Collins		
Hammerle, Ronald Lynn (Ronnie)	Ronald & Barbara Hammerle		
Hancock, Jill Anne	Dr. Leon & Jill Hancock Stoeller		

Waggener High School Alumni, 1960:

1960 Alumni:

Hanson, Karen	Karen Hanson Rose		
Happel, Donald A. (Donnie)	Donald & Cindy Happel	6/1942 - 4/6/2009	AI
Harbison, Linda Louise	Robert & Linda Harbison Matt		
Hardy, Albert Leonard (Al)	Albert Leonard Hardy	9/13/1942- 3/14/2000	AI
Harlow, Julia Boyd	Julia Harlowe & Douglas McCall, DDS		
Harned, Sophie Ann	Sophie & Thomas Gibson		
Harvey, Robert Edeard (Bob)	Bob & Bonnie Harvey		
Hass, Edward Dodge (Eddie)	Edward Dodge Hass	No Information	
Hassenpflug, Vicki Sue	Vicki & John Heitmeyer		
Heick, Norma Ann	Norma Ann Heick		
Henderson, Ann Norris	Annie Henderson & Waddy Wachtel		
Hendren, Jasper Paul (Jack)	Jack & Mary Hendren		
Herman, Jack D.	Jack D. Herman		
Herron, James Robert (Jim)	James & Jo Ann Herron		
Hettinger, Sylvia Gayle	Raymond, Jr. & Gayle Hettinger Haley		
Heun, Robert Jackson (Jack)	“Jack” & Kay Newell Heun (62)		
Higgs, John C., Jr.	John C. Higgs, Jr.		
Holden, Carol June	Carol Holden Merrifield		
Holzknacht, Evelyn Regina	Evelyn & Joseph Dugan		
Hoon, Todd Everett	Margie Hilbers (61) & Todd Hoon		
Hornaman, David K.	David & Sara Hornaman		
Howell, Barbara Lee	Richard & Barbara Howell Kups		
Huber, Margaret Morgan (Maggi)	Richard & “Maggie” Huber Westland, MD		
Hudson, Melinda Rae	Michael & Melinda Hudson Hargadon		
Hughes, Beverly Sue	Beverly Sue Hughes	2/25/1942—4/10/1996	AI
Hunter, James William (Jimmy)	James & Rose Marie Hunter		
Iddings, Patricia Ann (Pat)	Patricia & Larry Painter		
Insko, Pamela (Pam)	Pam Insko Talbott		
Irion, William Matt III, (Bill)	William & Barbara Irion		
Japs, Paul	Patricia & Paul Japs	2/10/1941—7/8/2001	AI
Jaugietis, Ildze	Ildze Jaugietiz Forrest	8/3/1942—10/26/1999	
Johnson, Barbara Ann	Herman & Barbara Johnson Strohbeck		
Johnson, Judith Summers (Judy)	Judith S. Johnson		
Johnson, Wilma	Wilma Johnson Young		
Jones, Janet Sue	Janet Jones Kirkham		
Keeling, Patricia Elaine	Bob & Elaine Keeling Norcross		
Keith, Judith Lang (Judy)	Edward & Judy Keith Watkins		
Kelly, Birdi Carol		possibly 2007	
Kiefer, Paul Tennis (Tenny)	P. Tennis Kiefer, Jr.		
King, Frank, Jr.	Frank & Harriet King, Jr.		
Kinker, Carolyn Lee	Carolyn Lee Kinker	1943 - 4/10/2010	AI
Kotheimer, Thomas G., Jr. (Tommy)	Thomas G. Kotheimer, Jr.		
Lam, Robert Sanders (Bobby)	Robert Sanders Lam	10/26/1942- 1969	
Lambright, Phyllis Jean	Warren & Phyllis Lambright Lincoln		
Lamkin, Nelson (Nick)	Nelson Lampkin, MD		
Lapsley, Mary Lucille	J. W. & Lucille Lapsley Brooks		
Lawrence, Donna Fay	Dowen & Donna Lawrence Marr		
Lawson, Lynne Omer	John & Lynne Lawson Ladd		
Leahy, Margaret Ann (Peggy)	George & “Peggy” Leahy Dale		
Leason, Robert Charles (Bobby)	Bob & Anita Leason		
Lehman, Sandra Lynn	Thomas & Sandy Lehman McGuire		
Levin, Leonard Harolf	Leonard & Emily Levin		
Lewis, Ima Jewell	Demo & Ima Jewell Lewis Johns		
Lich, Robert W., III	Robert W. Lich, III		
Ling, Robert	Robert Ling		
Love, Carl (Skip)	Carl Love		AI
Love, David Armstrong	David Armstrong Love		

Waggener High School Alumni, 1960:

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Loy, Linda Louise (Linda)	Linda Louise Loy Aaron		
MacDonald, Margaret Sherrin	Margaret Sherrin MacDonald Gowin	- 6/4/2006	AI
Magruder, Patricia Ann (Pat)	Patricia Ann Magruder		
Mahan, Willard Lee (Curly)	Willard "Bill" L. Mahan, DDS		
Malone, Patrick Hunt (Pat)	Patrick H. Malone		
Mapes, Charles M. (Chuck)	"Chuck" & Kathy Mapes		
Marrett, Joseph Davis, Jr. (Dave)	J. Davis "Dave" Marrett		
Martin, Gene B.	Gene B. Martin	3/16/1942 - 5/27/1997	AI
Mayer, Linda Marie	"Nick" & Linda Mayer Pearce		
Mayrose, William Carl (Bill)	Bill & Wendy Mayrose		
McBride, Raymond Bruce	Bruce & Helen McBride		
McCue, Robert Everett (Bob)	Robert & Judith McCue		
McDonald, Juanita Marie	Joseph & Juanita McDonald Brooks		
McHatton, Barbara Joyce	Bruce & Barbara McHatton Stivers		
McKinstry, Charlotte Lederle (Shot)	Dale & Charlotte McKinstry Salisbury		
McKnight, Fannie Eulene	Fannie Eulene McKnight		
McMichael, Virginia Wilson (Jinny)	Don & "Jinny" McMichael Sittler		
Means, Sandra Anne (Sandy)	Andy & "Sandy" Means Banta		
Meeker, Theodore Evan (Ted)	Ted & Janet Meeker		
Meloon, David John	David J. Meloon		
Meyer, Kim	Kim Meyer & David Doolittle		
Micou, Harriet Lindsay	"Bud" & Harriett Micou Corum		
Miller, Carol Ashby	Dale Carol Miller Westfall-Crossman		
Miller, Lois Jean	Julian & Lois Jean Miller Evans		
Miller, Sally Scott	Sally Miller Green		
Milroy, Lynne Rae	Lynne Rae Wiles		
Miniea, S. Anthony (Tony)	Tony & Judi Miniea		
Moeller, William Ernest (Bill)	"Bill" & Kitty Moeller		
Montgomery, Ronald C. (Ronnie)	"Ron" & Marilyn Montgomery	8/2/1942 - 4/16/2009	AI
Moore, Patricia Hendry (Pattie)	Michael & "Patti" More Farmer		
Morrison, Charlene Marie	David & Charlene Morrison Dano		
Mowry, Stephen Philip	Careda & "Steve" Mowry, MD		
Munz, Barry David	Barry & Trudy Munz		
Myers, Burton Shreve (Burt)	"Fe" & "Burt" Myers, M.D.		
Myers, Lawrence Richard (Larry)	Lawrence & Beverle Myers		
Nall, Gordon Curtis (Gordy)	Gordon & Barbara Nall		
Neikirk, Frederick Grover (Freddy)	Frederick G. Neikirk		
Nelson, Robert Lewis (Bob)	Robert & Jane Nelson		
Neubauer, Elliott (Lizzie)	Elliot & Joyce Shewmaker (60) Neubauer		
Nunn, Diane Eloise	Diane Nunn Banks		
Nunnelley, Joseph Richard (Joe)	Jeannette Caswell (60) & Joe Nunnelley		
Nuss, Charlotte Ann	Jacques & Charlotte Nuss Steyn		
Oed, Sandra Kathryn (Sandy)	"Jeff" MD & "Sandy" Oed Fowler		
Orr, Lawrence Franklin (Larry)	"Larry" & Carol Orr		
Pankonin, Lynne	Marvin & Lynne Pankonin Birdt		
Pence, Albert, Jr. (Bert)	Albert "Bert" Pence, Jr.		
Penna, Letitia Craig (Tish)	Letitia Penna Moore		
Perkins, Nelda Sue	Donnell & Nelda Perkins Mohr		
Perry, Edwin, Fleetwood, Jr.	Edwin Fleetwood Perry	3/1/1942 - 8/9/1976	AI
Phillips, Sandra Sue (Sandie)	E. C. & "Sandie" Phillips Fizer		
Pierce, Anita	Anita Pierce Brock		
Pierce, John Renford (Johnny)	John Renford Pierce	- July 1971	AI
Ploetner, Carol June	Travis MD & Carol Ploetner Goodloe		
Pollitt, Samuel, III (Sam)	Samuel S. Pollitt		
Porter, Marilyn Gaines (Hot Rod)	Mariylin G. Porter		
Price, Margaret Alcie (Margie)	Ron & "Margie" Price Dischinger		
Price, Melvyn Wayne	Melvyn Wayne Price		

Waggener High School Alumni, 1960:

1960 Alumni:

Quakenbush, Jr., William Russell "Bill"			
Radunz, Martin Allan	Martin Allan Radunz		
Ratliff, James Roy (Rat, Jim)	James Roy Ratliff	11/16/1942—3/27/1997	AI
Rausch, Carol Lea (Ruchii)	Frederic & Carol Rausch Denny		
Ray, Ronald Dudley (Ronnie)	"Ron" & Eunice Ray		
Reese, Houston Gibbs (Gibbs)	Gibbs & Lynn Reese		
Reichmuth, Gayle Amelia	"Bill" & Gayle Reichmuth Erxleben		
Richards, George, Jr. (Frenchy)	George & Judi Richards		
Ridgeway, Laverne J.	Laverne J. Ridgeway		
Riehl, Sandy Sue	"Ben" & Sandy" Riehl Talbott		
Rifenburgh, William Russell, Jr. (Rife)	William R. Rifenburgh, Jr.		
Robards, Viola Ann (Lola)	"Lola" Robards Billings		
Robbins, Brent Thomas (Benny)	Brent & Carol Robbins		
Roider, Marcia Jane	Marcia Roider Forney		
Roman, Alfred Lee, Jr. (Sandy)	Sandy & Jan Roman		
Rose, Karen Gay	Gary & Karen Rose VanWye		
Rosenthal, Barbara	Don & Barbara Rosenthal Martin		
Rosenthal, Diane Rae	Irving & Diane Rosenthal Joels		
Rouse, Thomas Burton (Tom)	Thomas & Bunnie Rouse		
Rowland, Nancy Jane	Jane Rowland Vollertsen		
Rust, Christine Erica (Chris)	Ken & Christine Rust Bates		
Sanders, Eugene Nathaniel	"Gene" & Sharon Sanders	7/8/1941-11/29/2001	
Savells, Harry Curry, Sr.	Harry C. Savells		
Schaaf, Linda Ann	Linda Ann Schaaf	12/9/1942—3/24/2006	AI
Schansberg, Mary Louise	Bob Mary Schansberg Bennett		
Scheirer, Nancy	Bruce & Nancy Scheirer Secker		
Schneider, Janet Lee	John & Janet Schneider Wilborn		
Schindel, Steve Walter (J. B.)	Steve & Joan Fischer (60) Schindel		
Schmitz, Dan S.	Dan & Wanda Schmitz		
Schuba, Judy Ann	Judy Schuba Brown		
Schweickert, Lynda	Arthur & Lynda Schweikert Preher	1/14/2009	AI
Seekamp, Jerrylynn	James & Jerrylynn Seekamp Norsworthy		
Sellers, Carolyn Lee	Carolyn Lee Sellars Stark	-10/??/1982	
Semrad, James Alfred (Jim)	James & Coleen Semrad		
Seppenfield, Hermann James (Sep)	Herman James Seppenfield	11/24/1941- 11/16/2007	AI
Sexton, Robert F. (Bobby)	Robert & Pamela Sexton	1/13/1944-8/26/2010	AI
Sexton, Robert F. (Bobby)	Robert & Pamela Sexton		
Shackelford, Paul (Shack)	Paul & Diana Shackelford		
Shafer, Barbara Ann	Barbara Ann Shafer		
Shane, Robert Vanderbilt, Jr. (Bobby)	Robert & Teresa Shane		
Shawler, Susan Lee	Carl & Susan Shawler Wright		
Shelburne, Mary Dianne (Shelly)	Mary Dianne Shelburne Gossett		
Shewmaker, Joyce	Elliot (60) & Joyce Shewmaker Neubauer		
Short, Lois Marie	Fred & Lois Short Mount		
Shouse, Rollin M. (Ronnie)	"Ron" & Jonnie Grubb (60) Shouse		
Simmons, Bernice Martha	Bernice Simmons Wygal		
Simpson, David Brown, (Dave)	David B. Simpson		
Simpson, George Raymond, Jr. (Raymey)	"Raymey" & Judy Simpson		
Simpson, Paul Dean	Paul Dean Simpson		
Skilbeck, Catherine Grace (Cathy)	Catherine Grace Skilbeck		
Smedley, Donald Percy (Don)	Donald & Gloria Smedley		
Smith, Jesse H. Jr. (Bud)	Jesse & Carole Smith		
Smith, Myra Louise (Penny)	David & Penny Smith Kaliski		
Smith, Rodney Ray	Rodney & Linda Smith		
Smoot, Charles E. (Charlie)	Charles & Barbara Smoot		
Spangler, Linda Rhea	Linda Rhea Spangler Garber	9/6/1942—9/16/2006	AI
St. Clair, Elizabeth (Betsy)	"Betsy" St. Clair Skiles		

Waggener High School Alumni, 1960:

1960 Alumni:

Stevenson, Lorna Jean (Jeanne)	Jeanne Stevenson Graham		
Stiffler, Sandra	Sandra Stiffler		
Stokes, Richard Frank (Rich)	Richard F. Stokes		
Strange, Jo Ann	Bryan & Jo Ann Strange Freeman		
Struss, Brenda Lee	William R. & Brenda Struss Monin		
Sullivan, Adaline Tierney (Rocky)	"Rocky" Sullivan Thomas & Haven Sweet		
Swann, Jean Carol (Jeanie)	Karl & Jeanie Swann Patton		
Sweet, Merrill Lee	Merrill Lee Sweet Toole		
Taylor, Rae (Ra)	Rae Taylor		
Terry, James B. (Jim)	James B. Terry		
Thomas, Claude A. (Sandy)	Claude "Sandy" & Terry Thomas		
Thompson, James Wilson (Jim)	James & Lois Thompson		
Tichenor, Everett Scott (Scotty)	Everett Scott Tichenor	5/31/2008	AI
Touroff, Susan (Susie)	Susan Touroff Vance		
Tullis, Judith Kay (Judy)	Judith Tullis Abar		
Turley, Edgar Watkins, Jr. (Eddie)	Sarah & Edgar W. Turley, Jr.		
Turner, Betty L. (Sis)	Betty Turner Head		
Twyman, Sharon Lee	Sharon Twyman Lewis		
Tyler, Joellen Christine (Jo)	John & Joellen Tyler Johnston		
Vanetti, John C.	John C. Vanetti	10/26/1941—11/10/2001	
VanHoose, Marie Dixon (Re)	Eugene G. & Marie VanHoose Sayre		
Vanover, Carol Jean (Pudgie)	Carol Jean Vanover Amig	10/18/1942 - 1/15/1985	
Vega Davila, Abdiel (Al)	Abdiel D. Vega		
Vincent, Roberts Gail (Bobbie)	"Bobbie" Vincent Rickert		
Wade, Mini Maria (Mini)	Mini Wade & David Russell		
Wagner, Glen A. (Runt)	Glen A. Wagner		
Walker, James Matthew (Jimmy)	James & Robin Walker		
Walker, Judith Ann (Judy)	Gene & Judy Walker Pope		
Walker, Robert C. (Bobby)	"Bob" & Marcia Rodman (62) Walker		
Walker, Sandra Louise (Sandy)	William & Sandra Walker Kurtz		
Wayne, Eldon R. (Brains)	Eldon R. Wayne	9/17/1942—3/23/1995	
Webb, Barbara Anne (Barbie)	Barbara Webb Pirtle		
Wehr, Judy Beth (Judy)	Judith Wehr Richter		
Wellnitz, Joseph V. (Joe)	Joseph V. Wellnitz	10/15/1942—2-26-1993	AI
Wells, Margaret Joan (Joni)	Joan Wells Carter		
Wetzel, Janet Lynn	Jim & Janet Wetzel Sleadd		
White, Barbara Ann (Barb)	Dale & Barbara White Hartley		
White, David C. (Dave)	David & Linda White		
White, John Robert (Quail)	John R. White		
Willette, Harry E., Jr.	Barbara & Harry Willette, Jr.		
Wilson, Earl Stevenson, Jr. (Steve)	Steve & Pamela Ferguson (60) Wilson		
Wilson, Karen Frances	Karen Wilson Klapheke		
Wolf, Elsie Rose	Sydney & Elsie Wolf Wright		
Wolf, Ray H.	Ray H. Wolf		
Wood, Perry Dosh	Perry Dosh Wood	10/20/1942 - 6/22/2001	AI
Wood, Robert Hart, Jr. (Bob)	Robert H. "Bob" Wood		
Woods, William Boone, Jr. (Bill)	William B. "Bill" Woods, Jr.		
Woodson, Carolyn Elizabeth	Carolyn Elisabeth Woodson		
Wylie, Judith Lynn (Judy)	J. Sherman (61) & Judi Wylie Henderson		
Young, Albert William (Buddy)	Albert William Young		
Young, Linda Marie	Al & Linda Young Seekamp		
Zibart, David J.	David & Sandy Zibart		

Waggener High School Alumni, 1960:



Charles “Charlie” Hamilton Baldwin

December 26, 1941– December 25, 1986



Charles Hamilton Baldwin

Charles Hamilton Baldwin of Gainesville died of cancer Thursday at his home. He was 45.

Born in Frankfort, Kentucky, Mr. Baldwin first came to Gainesville in 1960 to attend the University of Florida. After serving in the U. S. Marines Corps and attending Western Kentucky University, he returned to Gainesville in 1964. Mr. Baldwin developed Lamplighter Mobile Home Park and began the

Hamilton Heights development. He then entered the restaurant business in Punta Gorda and Sarasota before moving to Birmingham, Alabama, to manage the Rollins Protective Agency. In 1983, Mr. Baldwin was stricken with cancer and returned to Gainesville. He moved to Dallas in 1983 but returned to Gainesville earlier this year when his illness recurred.

Survivors include his wife, Vicki I. Baldwin of Gainesville; a daughter, Lisa Baldwin McKibbin of Gainesville; a stepson, Johnny Saxby of Gainesville; a brother John D. Baldwin of Gainesville; his mother, Freda Baldwin of Daytona Beach, FL, and two sisters, Barbara Faulkner and Rose Osteo (61), both of California.

The family requests that expressions of sympathy be in the form of donations to the American Cancer Society.

Charles Ray Biven

1943– June 27, 2009



Charles Ray Biven

BIVEN, CHARLES RAY, 66, passed away Saturday, June 27, 2009 at Baptist Hospital East.

He was a native of Bardstown, KY, retired employee of G.E., where he worked for 34 years, a member of Robinson Masonic Lodge and an Army veteran.

He was preceded in death by his parents, Walter and Florence Biven, and two brothers, Walter and John Biven.

Charles is survived by his wife, the former Linda Wells Colgate; two daughters, Pamela K. Bishop and Lori Cheppo (Steve); stepson, Wayne Colgate; four sisters, Helen Louise Freeman, Barbara C. Boone (Jerry), Emma M. Bailey (John), and Patricia Ann Biven (Tom); and four grandchildren, Dustin McNeeley, Sapphire Ashley and Michael and Nicolas Cheppo.

Funeral services will be held 1 p.m. Tuesday at Ratterman & Sons, 3800 Bardstown Road with burial to follow in Resthaven Memorial Park. Visitation will be 1-8 p.m. Monday and after 11 a.m. Tuesday.

Expression of sympathy may go to Hazelwood ICF/MR, 1800 Bluegrass Ave., 40215

Waggener High School Alumni, 1960:



David "Dave" Wyatt Case

- May 8, 1998

David Wyatt Case, 56, died Friday at Baptist Hospital East.

He was a native of Buffalo, N.Y., and rehabilitation construction adviser for the city of Louisville.

Survivors: his wife, the former Martha Dein; daughters Lesile Johnson and Sara Case; a son Andrew Case; brothers John and Richard Case; and two grandchildren.

Funeral 1 p.m. Monday, Arch L. Heady & Son, 7410 Westport Road. Burial: Cave Hill. Visitation: 1-8 p.m. Sunday.

Memorial gifts: American Heart Association.

From *The Courier-Journal*.

Waggener High School Alumni, 1960:



Steven Ross "Steve" Catlett

December 14, 1942 - October 22, 2003

Stephen Ross Catlett, 60, of Louisville, died Wednesday, October 22, 2003, at his home in the Highlands after a brief illness. He is survived by his wife, Peg Hochhausler-Catlett; his children, Jennifer Catlett and Guy Dove, Stephen Catlett, Susan Brannigan, John Catlett, Jennie Jean Davidson and Paul Catlett and their mother, Catherine McGee Catlett; his stepson, Nathan Nash; sister, Sara Mayer; brother, John Catlett; grandchildren, Isabelle Dove, McGee Catlett, Henry Catlett, Joseph Catlett and Leo Catlett; his colleagues at Ward Engineering; and many dear friends. Funeral services will be held at

10 a.m. Saturday at St. James Catholic Church, Visitation will be from 5-8 p.m. Friday at Ratterman's, 3711 Lexington Road.

Waggener High School Alumni, 1960:



Carol Curry

December 26, 1959

Indiana Road Crash Kills Louisville Girl

Miss Carol Curry, 17, daughter of the manager of the Canary Cottage Restaurant, was killed yesterday when the car in which she was riding struck a concrete bridge abutment near Greencastle, Ind.

Miss Curry, a senior at Waggener High school and a member of the national Honor Society, was the only child of Mr. and Mrs. Albert W. Curry, Jr., of 4029 Alton Road. Honor Society members are chosen by the school faculty on the basis of scholarship and extra curricular activities. She maintained a straight-A scholastic average at the school.

Miss Curry was also a member of Theta Kappa Chi, a girl's social club, and the beta Club, a scholarship society.

Her father manages the Canary Cottage at 3722 Lexington Road.

Injured in the crash on state Road 240 were Mrs. Rosalie Heathco, 51; her daughter, Miss Louise Heathco, 17, and Miss Virginia M. Wiesen, 18, all of Indianapolis.

They received multiple fractures, cuts and bruises. Police took them to Putnam County Hospital in Greencastle, about 50 miles west of Indianapolis.

State police said the car, driven by Mrs. Heathco, an aunt of Miss Curry, was approaching the single lane bridge when it swerved to avoid hitting a car in front. Mrs. Heathco apparently lost control, police said, and the car slammed into the bridge abutment.

In addition to her parents Miss Curry is survived by three grandparents: Mrs. Marguerite Curry, Winchester, Ky., Albert W. Curry, Sr., LaGrange, Ky., and Mrs. Fann Parks Tilton, Lexington, Ky.

The funeral will be at 1:30 a.m. Wednesday at Pearson's, 149 Breckinridge Lane. Burial will be at 1 p.m. (C.S.Y.) in Carlisle Cemetery, Carlisle, Ky.

Courtesy October 29, 1960, Chit Chat.



Mrs. Ann Krieger, Jack Wofford, Mrs. Doris Thompson admire new memorial flag in office.

Flag Honors Carol Curry

Relatives and friends of Carol Curry, class of '60, have given Waggener the United States flag shown here as a memorial to her.

The new 50-star flag has gold fringe and has its own pole and stand. The pole has a gold eagle on the top and the stand has a plaque with "In Memoriam of Carol Curry, Waggener High School, 1960" inscribed on it.

The flag will be displayed in the lobby of the school office and will be used to decorate the stage during assemblies and special meetings.

The Waggener High School banner will also be displayed in the gym. The gray silk flag with a red Wildcat embroidered on it was given to Waggener by last year's senior Pam Ferguson.



Carol Curry

December 26, 1959

Miss Curry, Mr. Case die here in past week

Two St. Matthews residents died in the past week. Miss Carol Curry, age 17, of 4029 Alton, was killed in an auto crash near Greencastle, Ind., Sunday, Dec. 27. Richard A. Case, of 3408 Hycliffe, died Saturday, Dec. 26, at Kentucky Baptist Hospital, at the age of 47.

The accident in which Miss Curry was killed occurred about 4:15 p.m. Sunday on State Highway 240, ten miles east of Greencastle, when the car in which she was riding crashed into a concrete bridge abutment. She was the only daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Albert W. Curry, Jr. Mr. Curry is manager of the Canary Cottage Restaurant, 3722 Lexington Rd.

Injured in the accident were Mrs. Rosalie Heathco, her daughter, Miss Louise Heathco, and Miss Virginia M. Wiesen, all of Indianapolis. Mrs. Heathco, an aunt of Miss Curry, was driving the car. She apparently lost control of the car while trying to avoid a collision with a slow-moving car ahead of her after coming over a hill approaching the single-lane bridge.

Miss Curry was a senior at Waggener High School where she maintained a straight-A scholastic average. She was a member of the National Honor Society, the Beta Club, a scholarship society, and a member of Theta Kappa Chi, a girl's social club.

Funeral services were held at 9:30 a.m. Wednesday, Dec. 30, at Pearson's, 149 Breckinridge Lane. Burial was at 1 p.m. in Carlisle Cemetery, Carlisle, Ky.

Mr. Case, a General Mills executive, was in his second term as president of the Louisville Board of Trade. A native of Little Valley, N. Y., he had lived in Louisville about ten years. He was also president of the Louisville Feed Club, a member of the St. Matthews Lions Club, and a member of the First Unitarian Church.

Survivors include his wife, the former Iva Kochenderfer; three sons, Richard A., David W., and John R. Case; and his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Allen A. Case of Buffalo, N. Y.

The funeral was at 11 a.m. Tuesday, Dec. 29, at Ratterman's 3711 Lexington Road. The body was cremated.

Courtesy The Voice Of St. Matthews, December 31, 1959:

Note: Richard A. Case was the father of David Case (60) and John Case (61)

William Douglas "Bill" Doolittle

December 3, 1943 - June 7, 2010

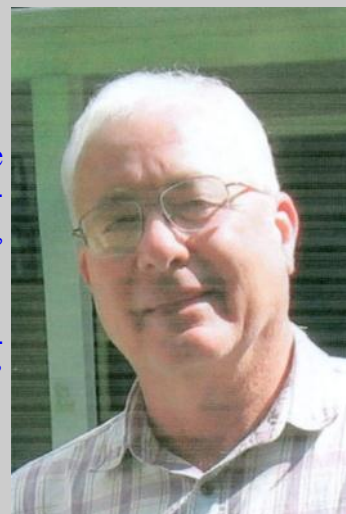


Born: December 03, 1943

Died: June 07, 2010

Services: MEMORIAL SERVICE: Friday, June 11, 2010, at 11:00 AM at Lantern Court at Holden Arboretum, 9203 Kirtland-Chardon Road, Kirtland, OH

Visitation: Thursday, 6-9 PM, at the Burr Funeral Home, 116 South St., (on St Rt. 44, 500' south of Rt. 6/Chardon Square), Chardon, OH.



Mr. Doolittle was a Veteran of US Army, Vietnam Era, Specialist E5. He received his Bachelor of Science Degree in Chemical Engineering from the University of Louisville. He then received his MBA from Rivier College, Nashua, New Hampshire. He was a Part-time Instructor in Economics and Physics at Lakeland Community College and Lake Erie College. Mr. Doolittle volunteered at the Holden Arboretum, the Geauga County United Way, and the Buckeye Trail Association. His hobbies included woodturning, tennis, golf, hiking, gardening and traveling. He is survived by his wife Susan (nee: Herman), whom he married in Frederick, Maryland on August 13, 1967, of Chardon Twp., 2 Daughters Beth Jeckering of Chardon and Alison (Brian) Le Roy of Columbus, 2 Grandchildren Joey and Julia Jeckering, mother Mildred (Nee: Ehram) Doolittle of Louisville, Kentucky, sister Linda Doolittle of Louisville, Kentucky, brother Steve (Linda) Doolittle of Louisville, Kentucky. His father: William L. Doolittle is deceased.

Memorials: Family requests donations be made to the Buckeye Trail Assoc., Trail Preservation Fund, P.O. Box 254, Worthington, OH 43085 or to the Holden Arboretum Tribute Program, 9500 Sperry Road, Kirtland, OH 44094.

Waggener High School Alumni, 1960:



James Lee Downs II

September 22, 1942 - September 22, 2005



From Voice-Tribune, 9/29/2005:

James Lee Downs II, retired Naval flight officer, dies

James Lee Downs II, 62, of Fairborn, Ohio, died Tuesday, September 22, 2005, in the Hospice of Dayton.

Mr. Downs was born September 22, 1942, in Louisville, the son of Joseph Crisler and Dora Wright Downs.

He received a bachelor of science degree from the University of Louisville and attended the U of L School of Law from 1965 until his call to service in the United States Navy in 1967.

He served as a Navy flight officer, retiring after 20 years of service. While on active duty he earned a master's degree in 1980 from the Naval Postgraduate School in Monterey, California.

Following his military career, he was employed by Sanderson CMI, and retired as CEO in July of 2005.

He was a member of Mary Help of Christians Catholic Church, Delta Upsilon fraternity. United States Navy League and the Green County Farm Council.

He is survived by his wife of 40 years, Sandra Stahl Downs; a daughter, Jennifer Downs Scott and her husband Stephen C. of Fairborn; and a sister, Betty Downs Neal and her husband, Robert L. of Louisville.

Waggener High School Alumni, 1960:



Thomas Bruce Erwin

September 18, 1942 - June 21, 1006

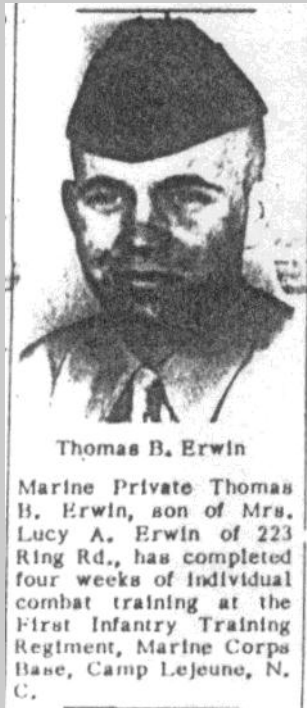


Tom Erwin, age 63, of Miramar Beach, Florida, passed away peacefully on June 21, 2006.

Tom was born in Cleveland and grew up in Louisville, Kentucky. He graduated from Western Kentucky University. He was a retired fire truck and fire equipment sales representative who had served his country courageously in the Marine Corps.

Tom is survived by his loving wife, Carole; and by his sister; Kathy Swager, and by his brother Bruce R. Erwin, Jr.; as well as several nieces and nephews.

The service will be private.



Thomas B. Erwin

Marine Private Thomas B. Erwin, son of Mrs. Lucy A. Erwin of 223 Ring Rd., has completed four weeks of individual combat training at the First Infantry Training Regiment, Marine Corps Base, Camp Lejeune, N. C.

May 7, 1964

The Voice Of St. Matthews

Waggener High School Alumni, 1960:



James Browning Felts

October 8, 1942 - November 14, 2004

FELTS, JAMES BROWNING, 62, of Louisville, passed away Sunday, November 14, 2004, at Pathways Brain Injury Rehabilitation Center. He was a member of Lyndon Baptist Church.

He is survived by his wife, Mary Loraine Felts; his mother, Mabel Felts; two sons, Rob Felts (Paulla) and William Felts (Linda); one daughter, Joyce Felts; three step-daughters, Kristina Blizzard (Brad), Patricia Titus (James) and Deborah Smith; and 12 grandchildren.

His funeral will be held at noon Wednesday at Lyndon Baptist Church, 8025 New LaGrange Road, with burial to follow in Resthaven Memorial Park. Visitation will be from noon-3 p.m. and 5-8 p.m. Tuesday at Resthaven Funeral Home and after 10 a.m. Wednesday at the church.



James Luther Fuller, Jr.

May 23, 1942 - April 30, 2005



FULLER, JAMES LUTHER, JR., 63, of Atlanta, GA, formerly of Louisville died Saturday, April 30, 2005, at Piedmont Hospital in Atlanta. He had been associated with Pharmovite Drug Company for over 20 years. He was in the first graduating class of Waggener High School, a graduate of Vanderbilt University and received his MBA degree from University of Louisville. He was a member of Peachtree Presbyterian Church in Atlanta and ATO Fraternity and editor of both his high school and college yearbooks. He was an Eagle Scout and was awarded the Silver Star for outstanding performance

and a US Army intelligence officer during the Vietnam War, where he was wounded and received the Purple Heart. He was preceded in death by his wife, Barbara Scott Fuller. He is survived by his son, James Scott Fuller of Atlanta; mother, Lillian Abbott Wells of Louisville, sister, Nancy Belle Fuller (James Borchardt) of Los Angeles, CA; half-brother, Glenn Fuller; stepbrothers; Peyton Wells (Edie) and Wayne Wells; nephew, Austin Grant of San Diego, CA; and numerous devoted extended family members. His funeral service will be held at 4 p.m. Tuesday, May 3, 2005, at Peachtree Presbyterian Church in Atlanta. Memorial gifts may be made to the donor's favorite charity.

Published in *The Courier-Journal* on 5/2/2005

It is truly amazing how the memories come rushing back of my times with Jim. Jim and I would, for example, ride around Indian Hills in his little (under-powered) motor scooter, watch the tennis tournaments at the Boat Club, even, if I recall correctly, visit his divorced father at his medical offices. Jim's family was more affluent than my own, and so I think I was a bit intimidated by what nowadays I guess we would term Jim's "lifestyle."

But he was unaware of this, and very generous, and he was also a member of what I suppose was an "old Louisville" family that abided by a set of rules and tactfulness about which I was only partly informed.

The MBA and I guess ensuing business also career comes as a surprise, since I thought that Jim aspired to be a physician like his father. His service as an intelligence officer also comes as a surprise, but then I recall that I interviewed with the Army Counter Intelligence Corps my senior year in college, before going off to Nepal in the Peace Corps.

How strange those high school days ... so far away, and then brought back so vividly by the sad news of friend's death. Jim Thompson

Boxes of Food From Home Save Soldier

"Thanks for the box from home ... It was a lifesaver."

Hundreds of GIs have written such notes, but in the case of a Louisville Army lieutenant in South Viet Nam, the message would be the absolute truth.

First Lt. James L. Fuller Jr., 23, son of Mrs. Y. Peyton Wells, 94 Warrior Road, and Dr. J. Luther Fuller, 605 Cressbrook Drive, is now recovering from wounds received in a Viet Cong ambush March 11.



Lt. James Fuller

He wrote his mother that if it hadn't been for two big food boxes from friends back home, the wounds very likely would have been fatal.

Fuller, a graduate of Waggener High School and Vanderbilt University, was riding in a jeep with three other officers north of Saigon. They passed two "peasants" working on a motorcycle—but the "peasants" turned out to be Viet Cong.

They lobbed two grenades. The jeep was blasted apart. One grenade hit near the rear, where Fuller was seated beside the two food boxes.

Fuller was hit by shrapnel in the left arm and left leg. He also suffered a concussion and punctured ear drums.

Canned Ham Pierced

But the food boxes took the brunt of the shrapnel, Fuller wrote. He said about 30 pieces of steel blasted into the boxes and a canned ham.

Fuller and the other officers had picked up the boxes and assorted mail shortly before the ambush. One of the food boxes was sent to Fuller from friends in Louisville; the other was one sent to another officer.

Mrs. Wells said her son has been awarded the Viet Nam Service Medal and the Purple Heart. He received the Expeditionary Forces Award for duty last May in the riot-torn Dominican Republic.

Fuller has been in South Viet Nam since November.

Waggener High School Alumni, 1960:



Dennis Clinton Garber

January 3, 1942 - February 16, 2007

Dennis Clinton Garber, beloved husband, father, brother and son was born January 3, 1942 in Rhinelander, Wisconsin and died on February 16, 2007 at the age of 65, from complications of liver cancer.

He spent most of his youth in Louisville, Kentucky, graduating from Waggener High School and then joined Cabot Piping Systems (CPS) in Louisville. Dennis had a five year distinguished stay at CPS where he got his start as a pioneer in plastics. Dennis started his first plastic distribution company in 1969 growing the company into three successful corporations with locations in over 20 cities on the east coast. Dennis retired in 1996.



Dennis shared his time in retirement at residences at Uwharrie Point, North Carolina, Ft. Myers, Florida and his hometown of Rhinelander, Wisconsin. In his retirement he had a chance to pursue his passion for the outdoors as he fished, hunted and played golf. Spending time with his wife, kids and grandkids was another high priority of his. All who knew Dennis were captivated by his bubbly and exuberant personality as well as his loving and generous nature. And then there was his infectious laughter. There is a saying that aptly applies to Dennis: "The first time his laughter unfurled its wings in the wind, we knew the world would never be the same." It is true; the planet has lost a joyful presence.

Dennis was preceded in death five months prior by his wife, Linda. He is survived by his parents, Edna & Clinton Sr. of Rhinelander, WI. his brothers Dean Garber (Betty Jo) of Winchester, KY, Dan Garber (Barbara) of Tequesta, FL & C. J. Garber (Linda) of Rhinelander, WI & his sister Diane Brown (Tom), of Fall Creek, WI as well as his children, Danielle Moore of Frederick, MD, Kristine Francis of Cape Coral, FL, Erik Garber of Catonsville, MD, Kristi Nykamp of Mekelle, Ethiopia, Amy Thompson of Charlotte, NC and Carey Hamilton of Salt Lake City, UT, and eleven adoring grandchildren. He was loved by many other close family members and friends, who will also continue to celebrate his delightful spirit.

At Dennis' request he will be cremated with no funeral services instead there will be memorial services held in Louisville and Rhinelander at dates to be announced where his ashes will be buried next to those of his wife, Linda. The family requests in lieu of flowers, that anyone who wants to honor Dennis, donate, in his memory, to your favorite charity.

*In loving memory of Linda Spangler Garber &
Dennis Clinton Garber*



Waggener High School Alumni, 1960:

Dennis Clinton Garber & Linda Rhea Spangler Garber
Gathering at Rick's & Wildwood Country Club Reception



Rick's Gathering



John Aboud, Marilyn Pendleton, Barbara Carrico, Ann Gregg Swift, David B. Simpson, Chef—????, __?, Brent Robbins, at buffet table 5/18/07



John Dobbins and John Aboud



Phyllis Fust Arnold, Gary Arnold, Carol Vollmar Georgehead, Kit Georgehead



Dean Garber, Doug Thompson (back in window, ????????, Dean's daughter, son and wife



Barbara Garber and unknown



Uncle John Garber (Louisville), Dr. Jeff Garber (Huntsville, AL)



Barbara Carrico, Barbara Garber, Sue Evans



Waggener High School Alumni, 1960:



Linda Rhea Spangler GARBER

September 6, 1942 - September 16, 2006

GARBER, LINDA RHEA (SPANGLER), 64, joined Our Heavenly Father in His Beautiful Kingdom, Saturday, September 16, 2006. She touched our lives with her sparkling smile, enthusiasm for life, and generous heart and she lives on in our hearts and those of her 11 grandchildren, who will cherish the memories of their wonderful "JoJo." Linda was born in Columbus, IN, and grew up in St. Mathews, KY, before attending the University of Kentucky. Linda called many places home over the years including Lou-



Badin Lake NC, and made lifelong friends wherever she went. She was an avid golfer, wonderful painter and excelled in the real estate field in Wheaton. A brave, courageous and faithful fighter, she battled breast cancer with dignity and grace. We take comfort in knowing that her journey on this Earth is done as she begins her new life in peace with God. She was a member of the Chandler Grove United Methodist Church at Badin Lake, NC. She was the beloved wife of Dennis Garber; precious daughter of Simon Elmo (deceased) and Margaret Spangler of Charlotte, NC; dear sister of William Donald and Carol Spangler, of Knoxville, TN; gracious and loving mother of Kristi Nykamp of Ethiopia, Amy Thompson of Charlotte, NC, Carey Hamilton of Salt Lake City, UT, Kristine Francis of Cape Coral, FL, and Erik Garber of Columbia, MD; devoted grandmother to 11 grandchildren; and faithful friend to so many. Viewing will be 5-7 p.m. Tuesday at Hartsell Funeral Home in Albemarle, NC, followed by a memorial service at 7 p.m. in the funeral home chapel with the Rev. Derald Smith officiating.

Published in *The Courier-Journal* on 09/18/2006.



TOGETHER FOR
ETERNITY

May the love that they shared here on this earth, be a reminder & a gift to all of us. May we all remember their generous, loving hearts & never forget the joy they brought to us. We are to keep their lights burning in us all, as a tribute to them as we fulfill our days as God ordains.

Linda Spangler Garber -
9/6/1942-9/16/2006
Dennis Clinton Garber -
1/3/1942-2/16/2007

Waggener High School Alumni, 1960:



Linda Rhea SPANGLER Garber

Dear Friends

I am so sad to tell you that our friend, my lovely wife Linda has left this life. It is all just so unbelievable, so numbing and difficult to comprehend how fast and aggressive her cancer was. She remained optimistic that she would win her battle until almost the very end. It was last Sunday 9/10 that she first I am acknowledged the possibility that she may not win, but even then she was thinking that her treatments in Philadelphia were truly working and if she could somehow get a little stronger and get back there that she could still win her struggle. Last Sunday Hospice entered our lives and did a marvelous job getting her pain under control, and Linda felt that she could get back to Philadelphia if she didn't have to fight the pain, so her hope once again surged. Let me say that the Hospice people that we dealt with were simply the most wonderful people you would ever want to have helping



you. They were very knowledgeable, caring and loving. However, her lungs were deteriorating rapidly and she struggled to breathe and told me Thursday afternoon that she didn't think she would be able to make it through the night unless she could get some help, which lead us to the hospital where their equipment provided her with a much easier time breathing. When we entered the hospital her oxygen count was 77 (which is very low) and in no time flat they had it up to 100. That first night was her best in a week and she got some long needed sleep. The second night she experienced another spiral downward and her oxygen count was dropping into the low 80's requiring a move from a general room into intensive care and a call at 2 AM advising that they were moving her and that we may want to come down to the hospital. Linda's mother Margaret (Mimi) was already here as was Linda's oldest daughter Kristi (from Ethiopia) We were able to get 4 of our six children to the hospital to spend time with her before she passed on.

I held her in my hands and comforted her as she took that last journey, leaving the pain and discomfort behind and entering what God has promised to be a better place. I simply can not believe that this could happen so fast I'm just a mess, asking myself how this can possibly be? This is not real, life is not supposed to work this way! I still expect to see her when I move around the house, she must be here somewhere! Yet, I saw her take her last earthly journey and so I know better, but still it is so hard to believe.

I hope you will forgive both Linda and myself if either of us did not return a call or answer an email, or in any other way did not respond properly to an extended hand of friendship. Please understand that we have been in a very difficult place for the past few weeks, but really since mid May when her cancer came back into her body. For those of you that may wonder what kind of cancer she had, it is called: metastatic heterologous metaplastic carcinoma, of the breast primary. It is rare and they don't know a lot about it. It is a tough business, cancer and I have learned a lot more that I care to really know.

Now, regarding our respects for our friend and my lovely wife Linda Rhea (Spangler) Garber. We are really still reeling from the quickness of events that have already happened as well as those about to happen. But, this is certain, there will be a viewing and memorial service Tuesday September 19, 2006 at Hartsell Funeral Home at 522 N. 2nd Street in Albemarle, NC 28002 phone 704 983-1188 email: www.hartsellfh.com. Viewing will be from 5- 7 PM followed by a memorial service. Linda's wish was to be cremated, so there will no be a burial here, but rather to be scheduled later in our home town of Louisville, Kentucky where she will lay with her father in wait for her mother.

I am more than a little scattered right now so I am afraid that I have probably forgotten some important details, however through the miracle of email, I will update information as I may learn of either omissions or corrections. Thank you again for your support throughout these trying times, Linda was certainly aware of your love and support not to mention your prayers. And on a final note let me say that Linda never lost her faith and never believed that God had put this terrible disease into her body. There are some things that are very difficult to understand in life, but her belief was strong and she left this earthly place trusting that the house that God has promised all followers, would be there waiting for her. Our family found great comfort knowing that Linda breathed her last breath in anticipation of joining God in heaven.

Love

Dennis

Waggener High School Alumni, 1960:



Richard "Dick" Lewis Garrison

- March 12, 2008

GARRISON, RICHARD L. "MR. G", 66, of Louisville, passed away Wednesday, March 12, 2008, at Christopher East Home. He was the former general manager for Louisville Pizza Company and Jake and Elwoods. Richard was preceded in death by his father, Paul W. Garrison; a sister, Debra Miller; and a brother, Douglas Garrison. He is survived by his wife, Sharon M. Garrison; his mother, Edna Stivers; sons, Eric P. Garrison (Beth), T. Craig Garrison (Dorothy) and R. Brian Garrison (Mitzi); a daughter, Kristine Wilson (Tony); a brother, Garry Garrison; sisters, Natalie Simes, Gayla Ketterer and Nanette Heizman; his stepmother, Joyce Garrison; as well as ten grandchildren. His funeral service will be held 10 a.m. Saturday at Ratterman & Sons

Funeral Home, 3800 Bardstown Road, with burial to follow in Cave Hill Cemetery. Visitation will be from 29 p.m. Friday at the funeral home. In lieu of flowers, donations may be made to the Leukemia and Lymphoma Society.

Published in *The Courier-Journal* from 3/13/2008 - 3/14/2008.

Waggener High School Alumni, 1960:



Margaret Sherrin MacDONALD Gowin

— June 4, 2006



GOWIN, SHERRIN, 63, of Louisville, passed away Sunday, June 4, 2006, at Baptist Hospital East. She was born in Louisville, the former Sherrin MacDonald, an accomplished violinist and a retired orchestra director and music teacher for the Jefferson County Public Schools. As a devoted parent, she had been actively involved with the Boy Scouts of America and the Eastern High School Band. She was a member of Harvey Browne Presbyterian Church and attended Southeast Christian Church. She was a loving, devoted wife, mother, grandmother and sister. Sherrin was preceded in death by her parents, Edward and Margaret MacDonald.

She is survived by her husband, Richard Gowin; four sons, Bryan Gowin (Lisa), Christopher Gowin (Brandi), Scott Gowin (Jennifer) and Robin Gowin; four grandchildren, Connor Gowin, Morgan Cockeril, Daytona Blankenship and Grayson Blankenship; and one sister, Becky VanMeter (Craig). Her funeral service will be at 11 a.m. Saturday, June 10, 2006, at Highlands Family- Owned Funeral Home, 3331 Taylorsville Rd., with burial in Cave Hill Cemetery. Visitation will be from 2-4 p.m. and 7-9 p.m. Friday at Highlands. Expressions of sympathy may be made to the American Cancer Society or the U of L School of Music Scholarship Fund.

Waggener High School Alumni, 1960:



Jerry Raymond Griner

August 15, 1942 — October 12, 2003



From *The Courier-Journal*, 10/14/2003:

Jerry Raymond Griner, 61, of Louisville, passed away Sunday at VA Medical Center. He was a self-employed carpenter and US Army veteran. He was a member of Middletown Christian Church and a graduate of Eastern Kentucky University, with a bachelor of science in industrial science. He was preceded in death by his father, Harold G. Griner. He is survived his mother, Margaret A. Griner; daughter and son-in-law, LeAnne and Brian Brant; two sisters, Betty Anne Greiner and Debi Moore; brother and sister-in-law, Larry R. and Brenda Griner; two grandchildren, Brooke and Mitchell Brant; and his former wife, Marjoree Davis.

Margaret A. Griner

Margaret A. Griner, 83, of Louisville, died Wednesday, Nov. 3, 2004.

A native of Shelby County, she was preceded in death by her husband, Harold G. Griner and sons Jerry R. Griner and Barry R. Griner.

She is survived by children Betty Anne Greiner, Debi Griner Moore and Larry R. Griner and four grandchildren.

The funeral will be 11 a.m. Monday at Arch L. Heady & Son, Westport Road at Herr Lane, Louisville. Visitation is 1-4 p.m. and 6-8 p.m. Saturday and 1-5 p.m. Sunday at the funeral home. Burial will be in Cropper Cemetery. Expressions of sympathy may be made to Lyndon Baptist Church.

Waggener High School Alumni, 1960:



Donald Allen "Don" Happel

June, 1942 — April 6, 1942

Donald Allen "Don" Happel



HAPPEL, DONALD ALLEN "DON," 66, of Goshen, KY, passed away Monday, April 6, 2009. He was a retired public relations manager with Commercial Building Maintenance, a member of the Elk's Lodge 270 in New Albany, Fulltone Men's Club, Wooded View Golf Course, a bowler and avid golfer and Catholic by faith. He was preceded in death by his father Edgar A. Happel. He is survived by his wife, Cindy Reinert Happel; sons Bret Happel (Jessica), Christopher Happel, Anthony Happel; mother Elsie Happel; sister Judy Parr (Keith) and a host of family and friends. His funeral Mass will be celebrated at 11 a.m. Monday at St. Bernadette, North (Goshen) with burial at Louisville Memorial Gardens East. Visitation will be 4-8 p.m. Friday and 3-8 p.m. Saturday at Arch L. Heady Westport Road Funeral Home. Memorial gifts may go to the American Cancer Society or the James Graham Brown Cancer Center.

 **Arch L. Heady & Son**
7412 Westport Rd., Louisville
502-426-9351

Waggener High School Alumni, 1960:



Albert Leonard Hardy

September 13, 1942 — March 14, 2000

Albert L. Hardy, Jr., 57 of Patriot, Indians, formerly of Louisville, died Tuesday in Cincinnati.

He was a native of Schenectady, N.Y. a retired mechanical engineer for the State of Indiana and a member of Masonic Lodge 24 and Concord Community Church in Patriot.

Survivors: his wife, the former Maria Marks; a son, Charlie Hardy; his father, Albert L. Hardy; brother Robert and George Hardy; and a sister, Holly Armstrong.

Funeral: 2 p.m. Saturday, his church. Burial: Concord Cemetery, Patriot. Visitation: Markland Funeral Home, Rising Sun, Indians, 2-4 and 7-9 p.m. Friday.

Memorial gifts: his church, Alzheimer's Association or American Diabetes Association.

Waggener High School Alumni, 1960:



Paul Japs

February 19, 1941 — July 8, 2001

All we know about Paul was that he was married to Patricia Japs, and they lived in Fairborn, Ohio and he died July 8, 2001.

Waggener High School Alumni, 1960:



Mary Claire CUNNINGHAM Khorrani

November 28, 1942 - June 14, 2005

KHORRAMI, MARY CLAIRE, CUNNINGHAM, "Ki" 62, OF Louisville, passed away Tuesday, June 14, 2005.

Survivors include her brothers William J. Cunningham II, sister, Cynthia Ellegood; and niece and nephews, Lindsey, Trey and Brandon Cunningham.

Cremation was chosen. A memorial service will be held at 3 p.m. Sunday, June 26, 2005, at Middletown Christian Church.

Memorial gifts may be made to the donor's favorite charity.

Online condolences may be made at www.affordablecrematin.us. Gina Kuzuoka (John). Donald J. Lish, Jr. and Vicki McKnight (Ronnie); and four great grandchildren, Jesika and Samantha Kuzuoka, Gabrielle Lish and Ian McKnight.

Her funeral service will be held at 10 a.m. Monday at Arch L. Heady & Son, Okolona, with burial in Calvary Cemetery. Visitation will be from 2-8 p.m. Sunday.

Expressions of sympathy may be made to the Alzheimer's Association or to Mass of the air.

Waggener High School Alumni, 1960:

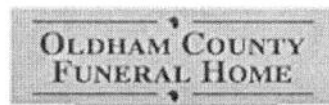
Carolyn L. Kinker

1943 to April 12, 2010



Carolyn L. Kinker

KINKER, CAROLYN L., 67, died April 12, 2010. Oldham County Funeral Home



706 W. Jefferson St. | LaGrange, KY 40031

Published in The Courier-Journal on April 14, 2010

Lam, Robert Sanders “Bobby” Lamb

10/26/1942— 1969



**Bob Lam wins
music award**

Bob Lam, piano student of Lee Luvisi, won first place in the piano competition of the Rossina Enlow Award Series.

His reward for his rendition of Prokofiev's First Piano Concerto was \$200. The contest was held in Evansville, Ind., May 28, and attracted contestants from Kentucky, Indiana and Illinois.

Bob is the son of Mr. and Mrs. Kenneth Lam, formerly of Lyndon.

June 16, 1966
Class of (60)

**Robert Lam
will give
piano recital**

Robert Lam, piano pupil of Lee Luvisi at the University of Louisville School of Music, will be presented in his senior piano recital in Davison Hall Saturday, March 4, at 8:30 pm.

He will play music by Beethoven, Haydn, Brahms, and Liszt. The public is invited. Lam is the son of Mr. and Mrs. Kenneth Lam, 3745 Rosemont Blvd., formerly of Lyndon.

March 2, 1967
Class of (60)

Lam, Robert Sanders "Bobby" Lamb

10/26/1942—1969



Speaking of People

Pianist and Artist Depart for School

By JOAN KAY
Courier-Journal staff writer

Young Artists Promotions is planning a double-bill sendoff to two of its members next month.

Aug. 1 a reception from 5 to 8 p.m. will open an exhibit of acrylics and drawings by Brent Holman, who will enroll at the Brooklyn Museum Art School this fall.

The following night Robert Lam, who will attend Juilliard School of Music, will give a piano recital at Stouffer's Louisville Inn.

Lam, organist at Second Presbyterian Church, was graduated in June from the University of Louisville School of Music, where he studied the past two years with Lee Luvisi.

At Juilliard he will work toward a master's degree, and though he probably will teach later, "my goal is to perform and to accompany."

Lam has accompanied many of Young Artists' soloists, singers Taeko Fujii, Shelby Bale and Grace Wieck and cellist John Ed Niles, and gave a concert for the group last summer.

Last fall he won the concerto contest of the Kentucky Music Teachers Association, and part of the prize was a guest appearance in March with the Louisville Orchestra at a public concert at Catherine Spalding College.

In 1966 he won the piano award in the Rossana Enlow award series sponsored by the Evansville Philharmonic.

Though his main interest now lies in classical music, he played a great deal

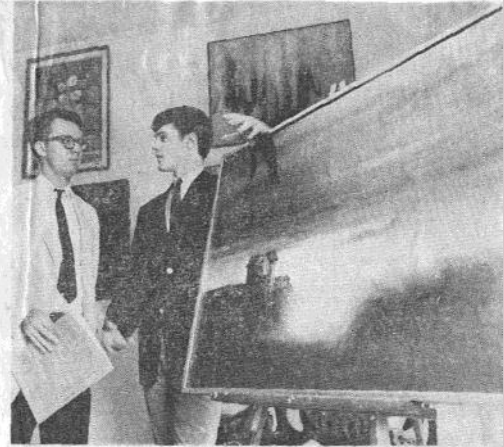
of jazz with his own trio and with other groups.

This week Lam, son of Mr. and Mrs. Kenneth F. Lam, has been filling in for vacationing Johnny Shrader at WHAS-TV, playing for some auditions for the Crusade for Children contest and taping programs.

Lam, who has been a member of Young Artists for three years, makes his home in its headquarters, Thor Gallery—in a top-floor apartment "filled with paintings, different ones every week."

His poolside concert will include three preludes and fugues by Bach, Beethoven's Sonata Opus 2, No. 3, the Bartok Suite for Piano and a Chopin Ballad in G minor.

Reservations may be made with Mrs. A. B. Comstock or at the gallery. A buffet supper at Stouffer's will be available from 7 to 8 p.m.



Staff Photo

Brent Holman, next to his painting, "The House," will have a show of his work at Thor Gallery next month before leaving for the Brooklyn Museum Art School. Pianist Robert Lam, left, who will enroll at Juilliard, will give a concert Aug. 2 at Stouffer's.

1967

Young Louisville Musician Held A Crowd of Jazz Fans Enthralled

By BRUCE G. TEMPLE
Louisville Times Staff Writer

I never met Bob Lam, except through his music. We had only one conversation, he and I, about a year ago. I heard him talk through the piano for about half an hour. Yet, I admired him instantly and greatly.

It was at a going-away party for a Louisville jazz musician who was heading for New York to seek fame and maybe fortune.

The atmosphere at the party was generally jovial. Local musicians congregated casually around a piano to play farewells to their departing colleague. The jazz they played was happy.

During one break, as the friends talked and joked, a slender young man wearing a dark shirt and a sport coat slid onto the piano bench, unnoticed by the other musicians and friends at the party.

His Music Speaks

The strains of a delicate ballad began to filter through the smoke and conversation. One by one, other speakers became silent, turning to the piano to listen to what the young man was saying.

Soon, there was only his music. The familiar ballad became his own composition, related to the song with which he began only through its touching mood.

When he stopped playing what had become his audience applauded appreci-

ately. He looked up, then started to edge away from the piano.

There were calls for an encore to this unexpected recital.

The young man grinned broadly and yielded to his embarrassment with a slight shrug. He began again to create.

His second point of departure was another moody air, the lovely "Autumn in New York." In retrospect, it was a sadly appropriate selection. And, marking the talent of a maturing artist, it was more

beautiful in conception than his previous effort.

With the end of this performance, the young man had concluded his contribution. To requests for still more, he faded back into the crowd as quietly as he had earlier emerged from it.

"Who was that young fellow?" a matronly woman asked.

"That was Bob Lam," another young man standing near her said, prolonging the near-reverent mood that had set in. "He's been away studying in New York. But he's back for a while."

Lam, Robert Sanders "Bobby" Lamb

10/26/1942— 1969



CARNEGIE HALL RECITAL

Years of piano practice will pay off when Bob Lam makes his New York debut

By Glee Crutcher

Years of practicing the piano will come to an exciting fruition next month for Bob Lam who grew up and made music in Lyndon.

Bob will make his New York debut at the keyboard in Carnegie Recital Hall on April 4.

Bob, 26, has been a familiar sight in Louisville musical circles for years and is now in his second year of classical study at Juilliard. He already has given two concerts there and the recital next month will be his official debut.

Unfortunately, his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Kenneth Lam, who have moved to Rosemont Boulevard recently, will not be able to be on hand.

His mother, also a pianist, says that Bob started picking out melodies by ear when he was only four before he entered the Lyndon elementary school where his father was the principal. Mr. Lam is now director of educational TV. At 9 Bob began serious study with Althea Parmentier in Lyndon. He continued lessons all through his years at Waggener High School and then entered the Uni-

versity of Louisville School of Music. There he studied with the late Benjamin Owen and the late Grant Graves, also taking organ. Lee Luvist was one of his teachers. While still very young, Bob won the contest of the Kentucky Music Teachers Association and was rewarded by playing with the Louisville Orchestra.

There's nothing he can't beat out on the keys, including jazz, which was one of his first loves and he became well known in combos around town.

Bob and his mother played lots of duets together and went to the finals on the recent show "Stairway to The Stars" on WHAS-TV. He also has played with the Evansville Philharmonic Orchestra and has given recitals at Catherine Spalding College and other places. Bob is well-known to the singers of the Kentucky Opera Association because for three years he was their pianist at rehearsals.

He keeps up his jazz, his mother says, though he is concentrating on the classical field at Juilliard. He's had quite a few jobs in New York. One was playing at The Village Gate, and twice he has substituted for the pianist on the Dick

Cavit TV show. Organ has been another love of Bob's and he has been organist here at four churches, including the Second Presbyterian and Harvey Browne Memorial.

After his debut at Carnegie Recital Hall.

the young pianist will be off to Michigan where on April 9 he will be taped on The Young Musical Artists series which will be shown on television next fall.



Science Fair scheduled at Country Day

The annual science fair is taking on a new image this year at Louisville Country Day School. The science department has asked the art department and the camera club to share the evening by exhibiting their work.

The combined departments will hold their "Art and Science Fair" at the Rock Creek Campus Monday, March 24, at 7:30 pm. Each boy in grades 7 through 12 in a science class is required to have a project for this event.

The judges, selected from various

March 20, 1969, The Voice- Jeffersonian

Lam, Robert Sanders "Bobby" Lamb

10/26/1942—1969

FOUND IN RIVER

Pianist Robert Lam Drowns in New York

The body of Robert S. Lam, young Louisville concert pianist, was found Wednesday in the North River in New York City.

Lam, son of Mr. and Mrs. Kenneth F. Lam, 3745 Rosemont Blvd., had been missing since May 2.

New York police said today that the medical examiner's report lists the cause of death as drowning, but that the case is still under investigation.

Lam's body was found floating face down in the river near the Manhattan shore at 1:35 p.m. Wednesday.

The elder Lam said he learned of the disappearance May 5, when he and his wife telephoned his son's New York residence and were told by the landlady that their son hadn't been home for three days.

Career Showed Promise

The 26-year-old Lam had been a student at the Juilliard School of Music in New York since the fall of 1967. He made his debut at New York's Carnegie Recital Hall April 4.

He was a 1967 graduate of the University of Louisville School of Music.

During 1966, he won the concerto contest of the Kentucky Music Teachers Association and the piano award in the Rossana Enlow award series sponsored by the Evansville Philharmonic. He was a former member of Young Artists.

Lam, who did not begin piano lessons until he was 9, the age at which some pianists already are giving concerts, sometimes worried about trying to span two worlds of music—jazz and classical.

He disliked the nightclub audience of jazz performances, but once said he felt "like a phony when I'm giving a concert. There's a lot of jazz inside me that it doesn't let out."

School Song Is His

Lam was a 1959 graduate of Waggener High School, which uses the melody he wrote for its alma mater song.

Lam's father is director of instructional television for the Kentuckiana Educational Television Council.

Besides his parents, he is survived by a brother, Jerald S. Lam, Indianapolis, and a grandfather, J. H. Sanders, Greensburg, Ky.

The funeral will be at 11 a.m. tomorrow at McAfee Funeral Home, 3928 Bard-



Staff Photo

ROBERT S. LAM
Death still being investigated

town Road, with burial in Resthaven Memorial Park. The body is at the funeral home.

Drowning Is Ruled In Pianist's Death

A New York medical examiner yesterday ruled drowning was the cause of death of pianist Robert S. Lam, 26, of Louisville, whose body was found in the North River near the Manhattan shore Wednesday.

Lam, the son of Mr. and Mrs. Kenneth F. Lam, of 3745 Rosemont Blvd., had been a student at the Juilliard School of Music in New York since the fall of 1967. He recently had made his debut at New York's Carnegie Recital Hall.

The medical report also said the "circumstances were undetermined, pending a police investigation."

Waggener High School Alumni, 1960:

Carl Skip Love

I think Skip died in an automobile accident and if I'm not mistaken he was married to Penny, I can't think of the last name but I think it started with an H. Oh, I think it was Hurltendy or something like that. I'm not sure of the spelling. My mind is going. Judy

8-13-2001 This is correct re: Skip Love - He died in an auto accident - wife Penny Hertlenty (I am unsure of spelling as well). I met Penny a few years ago at a Louisville party and learned they had a daughter who is an attorney in Louisville, I believe. I have a terrific photo of Skip and others when we were in 7th or 8th grade that I am trying to get digitalized to share! I had it copied for the daughter and relayed my "Skip" Love story - when I was new to the sock hop scene at Greathouse in 7th grade I was getting an overdose of teasing and "Skip" caught the flat of my hand across his face. May have been the only guy I ever slapped! Dennis Garber - do you recall coming to my rescue! Marie

Hi Marie, I saw Pete about 10 years ago before his mother died. I gave him a copy of some home movies that our families were in together. Bob and Marion Love were best friends of my parents. They were sure wonderful people. Judy

Waggener High School Alumni, 1960:

Gene B. Martin

March 16, 1942 - May 27, 1997

E-mail from Ron C. Montgomery 8/13/2001:

Annie,

I saw Gene two or three months before he passed away. He was looking at electronics at Sears in Oxmoor. He was getting around good, but he looked tired. He said he had been having a few problems but didn't indicate that it was anything major. We lived on the same street all through the Waggener days. Kenny Lewis, Paul Long, Gene Martin, Eldon Wayne and I used to play football together almost every night. We've lost Kenny, Gene, and Eldon.

Ron

Robert C. Montgomery

August 2, 1942 - April 16, 2009



Ronald Montgomery

MONTGOMERY, RONALD, 66, of Louisville passed away Thursday April 16, 2009 at Audubon Hospital. He was a retired teacher for the Jefferson County Board of Education, a member of the KY & IN Model Railroad Club and the National Model Railroad Association. He is survived by his wife of 45 years, Marilyn Flenor Montgomery; daughter, Terri Schwartz (Chris); grandchildren, Christian and Abby; aunt, Brenda Disponett (Dave); cousin, Lois Ann Hyatt (Todd); aunt, Lois Hawkins; and uncle, Edward Hawkins. His funeral service will be 11a.m. Monday at Pearson Ratterman Brothers Funeral Home 12900 Shelbyville Road, with burial in Lawrenceburg Cemetery to follow. Visitation will be 6-8 p.m. Sunday and 10 a.m. until service time Monday. Memorial contributions in lieu of flowers may be made to Kentucky Organ Donors Association

Flenor-Montgomery

The LaGrange Christian Church on Saturday, August 17, at 8 o'clock was the scene of the marriage of Miss Marilyn Sue Flenor, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Alton Flenor, La Grange, and Mr. Ronald Clell Montgomery, son of Mr. and Mrs. Clell Montgomery, 1412 Mirimar Road, St. Matthews.

Given in marriage by her father, the bride was attended by Miss Betty Coakley, LaGrange, maid of honor. The bridesmaids were Miss Elena Yates and Miss Jane Kinser. Miss Frances Baxter and Miss Lois Ann Disponette, Lawrenceburg, were flower girls. Mr. Gary Brizendine, Bowling Green, was best man and the ushers were Mr. Eldon Wayne and Mr. Joseph M. Lawrence, III.

Following the reception at the church Mr. and Mrs. Montgomery left for a wedding trip to Florida.

They will make their home in Bowling Green where both are students at Western Kentucky State College.

The rehearsal dinner was given by Mr. and Mrs. Clell Montgomery Friday evening at Pryors. Those attending in addition to the wedding party were Mr. and Mrs. Stanley Baxter, Mr. and Mrs. Dave Disponette, Lawrenceburg, and Dr. and Mrs. William R. Yates.



August 29, 1968
The Voice-Jeffersonian

Waggener High School Alumni, 1960:



Edwin Fleetwood Perry Jr.

March 1, 1942 - August 9, 1976

Wednesday, August 11, 1976, *The Courier-Journal*:

Auto crashes in Central Park after man shot

A man was shot to death in an automobile that crashed into Central Park, Monday night, and police are seeking three men who fled from the vehicle on foot.

Louisville police said the automobile entered the park about 9:50 p.m. at a high rate of speed near the northeast, Fourth Street and Park Avenue. The vehicle crashed into some benches near the stage where the Shakespeare in the Park troupe presents plays Wednesday through Saturday each week during the summer.

When police got to the automobile, Edwin F. Perry, Jr. 34, of 3501 Paragon Court, was found slumped behind the wheel. He had been shot once with a small-caliber weapon in the left side of the back.

Deputy Corner Robert Carter said Perry died of a .32-caliber bullet wound that pierced his heart. He was dead at the scene of the crash, Carter said.

Perry was the son of the Rev. Edwin F. Perry, Sr. the pastor of the Broadway Baptist church, 4000 Brownsboro Road.

The 5th District Police Substation is only a few hundred yards from the crash scene in the old Central Park shelter building just off Magnolia Avenue.

Thursday, August 12, 1976, *The Courier-Journal*:

A memorial service for Edwin F. Perry, Jr., 34 of 3501 Paragon Court, will be held at 11 a.m. Friday at Broadway Baptist Church, 4000 Brownsboro Road.

Perry was shot to death Monday night in his car, from which three men then fled after it crashed in Central Park. Police are investigating.

Perry was an employee in the data processing department of Robert Half Placement Agency and was president of the adult choir at Broadway Baptist Church.

Survivors include his parents, the Rev. and Mrs. Edwin F. Perry, Sr.

The body will be cremated.;

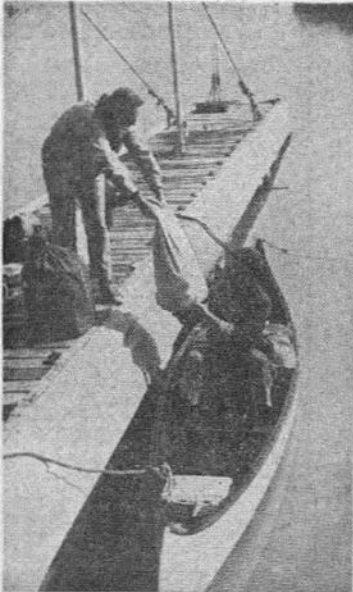
The family will receive visitors at 1802 Knollwood Road from 2:30 to 5:30 and 7 to 9 p.m. Thursday.

The family requests that expressions of sympathy take the form of contributions to the Edwin F. Perry, Jr. Memorial Fund at Broadway Baptist Church.

Edwin Fleetwood Perry, Jr.

STROLLING With Floyd Edwards

Canoe Adventure Ill-Fated



The canoe that is no more is shown being loaded, Perry to Willmoth

That ill-starred exploration of the rivers to New Orleans by two college canoeists may never be resumed. At best, not for another year or two.

At first Edwin Perry, Jr. (3717 Edmond Lane), and his Georgetown College roommate, Jack Willmoth of Bellevue, Ky., were determined to finish the trip as soon as they could dry out and recoup their losses.

Perry has gone to Owensboro to see if their capsized craft can be salvaged. But even so, all their gear and provisions are at the bottom of the Ohio—450 pounds of food, tents, camping equipment, and clothing.

The youths set out February 29 from Cincinnati, bound for New Orleans, 1,300 miles away, camping ashore at night, but were plagued from the start. Rains set the Ohio to flooding. After a scare at Vevay, Ind., they "grounded" at Louisville for a month. Last Friday they managed



Edwards

to paddle away again, only to encounter strong winds Sunday that whipped up waves which capsized their frail craft near Brandenburg.

Perry and Willmoth swam safely to shore but the canoe foundered. It reappeared 90 miles downstream and a Coast Guard cutter took it to Owensboro.

The boys had been roommates at Georgetown College. Willmoth was graduated. Senior Perry skipped this last semester to make the river trip. He will go to school to qualify for his degree in August.

Their boat is an 18-footer. Both boys are former Boy Scouts, Perry in the troop at the Broadway Baptist Church, where his father is pastor. He went to Waggener High.

In Dry Dock

Shipwrecked Canoeists Postpone Trip To Gulf

Edwin Perry, Jr., Ohio River canoeist, has switched to dry land—at least for awhile.

Perry, son of the pastor of Broadway Baptist Church, and Jack Willmoth, Bellevue, Ky., were paddling toward New Orleans about 4 p.m. Saturday when wind-whipped waves capsized their craft about 15 miles below Brandenburg.

The 22-year-old adventurers swam to the nearby Kentucky shore, waded through a swamp, and trudged to a farmhouse where they telephoned Perry's parents in Louisville to come after them.

Canoe Found

The canoe was written off as a victim of river treachery. Then yesterday it apparently was found again.

About 11 a.m. the Coast Guard cutter Lantanna came upon a swamped canoe 10 miles upstream from Owensboro, about 95 miles below

where Perry and Willmoth took their unscheduled plunge.

The Lantanna crew feared the worst until they learned the derelict craft matched the general description of the Perry-Willmoth canoe.

Perry, in dry dock yesterday at his home, 3717 Edmond Lane, said he and Willmoth, friends from undergraduate days at Georgetown College, had left Louisville about 11:45 a.m. Friday and expected the downriver cruise to take six weeks.

"We'll finish the trip," Perry vowed, "but not right away."



John Renford Pierce

- July 1971

E-mail from John Bert to Marie VanHoose Sayre.

John Pierce was killed in an airplane crash (he was a commercial pilot) circa 1971 (approx) and I attended his funeral along with Sandy Thomas and some others.

What stands out in my mind is that John never married but a number of women were in love with him...three of them at funeral, and, what a scene. One from Philadelphia, another from Hawaii, and the third, I think, Chicago. You would have thought that he was married (to each of them). I remarked about how strange it was and either Thomas or Garber commented that that was always the way it was with John...never promised any of them anything but they loved him just the same. I had met two and they were introduced as "my traveling companion."

Both my wife (Gunta, whom you have met) and one of my early girlfriends both commented the Pierce "was the best looking guy they had ever seen in the flesh."

Just a little tidbit from out past, Regards, John Bert

E-mail from Claude "Sandy" Thomas to Marie VanHoose Sayre & Bert Pence.

John Bert that is right. I'll copy Bert Pence on this; another classmate who later became a private pilot.

In 1966, I moved to NYC after graduate school, before LBJ drafted me in late 1966. I lived with Bert Pence on E 87th St for 3-4 weeks before I found an apartment. Bert still lives there since it is one of the best neighborhoods in Manhattan John Pearce visited, and the NV girls were overwhelmed as well, Bert & I didn't even add to our phone list

John was always a mechanical nut. He and I rebuilt motorcycles, including an 1949 Indian Scout & a Harley 2-cycle (165?) We didn't know how to gap the rings, so on the test drive the engine froze solid. Also, he created a 1948 Ford "Awful Al" named after the alligator painted on the "primed" trunk. We changed the engine in his yard, using a chain hoist to flop a tree (shade tree mechanics). Since John only could find a 1940 engine, the fan hit the frame so he had to coast when the engine overheated. Naturally, he didn't have a license plate and the St Matthews police followed him into my grandmothers driveway where he unsuccessfully tried to hide. She tried to chase the police off, since like all women, she loved John, but he got a ticket anyway. (Bert, couldn't you get some help for John from the police chief? I recall you were well connected there.)

Once, John roared out of the Big Boy on his Indian Scout, belching great clouds of oil smoke, in pursuit of Bill Irion on his Halley Sportster. Due to inattention to detail on several bolts, the handlebars came off the Indian, spilling John on Shelbyville Rd. Pat Malone could tell you about how in a wreck of Pat's 58 Impala. John lost his front teeth. John was a risk taker.

He learned to fly at Bowman field, I have picture (if I can find it) of a Cessna 140 he took me for one of my first airplane rides. Well John went off to Australia as a trainee for Quanta's. They were having trouble finding pilots; the US had lots from the military. It didn't work out. Quanta's is a very good airline; they are the only major carrier that has never had a fatal accident, so it was hard to break in. John returned to US, flying for a freight operation in Lexington. On a flight to Cleveland, the ancient prop plane crashed on approach; there was speculation that the load shifted Ken Corey (Connie's brother) gave me most of the information. It was too long ago to be on the NTSB data base of aviation accidents. The operator had a terrible reputation for maintenance.

In 1979, I got my pilots license, and now have about 2800 hours On April 21-22, 18 members of my flying club (www.flyingrebels.org) and I went to Lexington for the Keeneland spring meet Flying my airplane into Lexington made me think of John.

I've never forgotten one of my best friends from growing up in St. Matthews from the first year he came to Waggener in 1956 or 57.

Here is a famous poem, "High Flight", which I dedicate to John:

Oh! I have slipped the surly bonds of Earth
And danced the skies on laughter-silvered wings,
Sunward I've climbed, and joined the tumbling mirth
Of sun-split clouds, - and done a hundred things
You have not dreamed of— wheeled and soared and swung
High in the sunlit silence. Hov'ring there,
I've chased the shouting wind along, and flung
My eager craft through footless hats of air...

John Renford Pierce

E-mail from Claude "Sandy" Thomas to Marie VanHoose Sayre & Bert Pence.

Up, up the long, delirious burning blue
I've topped the wind-swept heights with easy grace,
Where never lark, or even eagle flew —
And, while with silent, lifting mind I've trod
The high untrepassed sanctity of space,
Put out my hand, and touched the face of God.

The author died 2 weeks after the poem was written in WWII.

Best regards to all, Sandy

E-mail from Claude "Sandy" Thomas to Dennis Garber & Marie VanHoose Sayre.

Yes I remember John's sister. Clara Neil was one or two years older. I think she would have dated us if we'd made the move, she was such a flirt. His older sister "Punchy" once for baby sitting gave us our first bottle of wine "Thunderbird" (what's the price? 30 twice). Both were really pretty...more than just cute. He had a younger sister about 10, who of course, was must annoying.

In addition to all these adventures I did (thankfully) spend Sunday mornings & evenings at Harvey Brown Presbyterian, and Weds nights at the Boy Scouts. Along with the environment of a fine public school (a lost institution...I often tell people how many National Merit finalists & semifinalists we had in our class), a good family and friends, we were blessed for life.

I just got back from 2 weeks in China...God Bless America Regards, Sandy

E-mail from Dennis Garber to Claude "Sandy" Thomas & Marie VanHoose Sayre.

I really enjoyed reading your stories about John, as you may recall John and I were also very close friends and were room mates at Western. I had just opened a branch in Cleveland when a mutual friend and fraternity brother Earl Long (Eastern High) walked into my office and said "I think Johns plane just crashed in Toledo, the news just mentioned it and I'm sure that's Johns flight." I t was hard to believe...!

Do I ever remember that damn Indian Scout! It was his pride and joy! Your stories remind me of one Christmas Eve back in about 1965 when John visited me in East Orange, NJ. Perry Wood had gone home for Christmas and told me John and I could stay in his apartment if we wanted to stay in the city over the holidays...which we did. I'll always remember how lonely we were that night, no tee, no family, even NYC was dead on Christmas Eve. We took a tree from a closed tree stand and stood in in a corner of Perry's place...it was at least something! John was dating/seeing a stewardess that lived in NYC, but she was not in town...it was great to be together...but it was lonely!

John had some great sisters and all but one were older...and pampered him a lot, and flirted with his friends (I thought they were pretty hot).

I hope this finds everyone healthy and happy, I would happily go back and relieve everything in identical detail.....were were in the right place at the right time....Thank you Lord.

Best Regards, Dennis Garber

High Flight

Oh! I have slipped the surly bonds of Earth
And danced the skies on laughter-silvered wings;
Sunward I've climbed, and joined the tumbling mirth
Of sun-spill clouds, - and done a hundred things
You have not dreamed of - wheeled and soared and swung
High in the sunlit silence. Ho'ving there,
I've chased the shouting wind along, and flung
My eager craft through footless halls of air. . . .

Up, up the long, delirious burning blue
I've topped the wind-swept heights with easy grace.
Where never lark, or even eagle flew -
And, while with silent, lifting mind I've trod
The high untrepassed sanctity of space,
Put out my hand, and touched the face of God.

-John Gillespie Magee, Jr.



During the dark days of the Battle of Britain, hundreds of Americans crossed the border into Canada to enlist with the Royal Canadian Air Force. Knowingly breaking the law, but with the tacit approval of the then still officially neutral United States Government, they volunteered to fight Hitler's Germany.

John Gillespie Magee, Jr., was one such American. Born in Shanghai, China, in 1922 to an English mother and a Scotch-Irish-American father, Magee was just 18 years old when he entered flight training. Within the year, he was sent to England and posted to the newly formed

No 412 Fighter Squadron, RCAF, which was activated at Digby, England, on 30 June 1941. He was qualified on and flew the Supermarine Spitfire.


Flying fighter sweeps over France and air defense over England against the German Luftwaffe, he rose to the rank of Pilot Officer. At the time, German bombers were crossing the English Channel with great regularity to attack Britain's cities and factories. Although the Battle of Britain was said to be over, the Luftwaffe was still keeping up deadly pressure on British industry and the country.

On September 3, 1941, Magee flew a high altitude (30,000 feet) test flight in a newer model of the Spitfire V. As he orbited and climbed upward, he was struck with the inspiration of a poem - "To touch the face of God."

Once back on the ground, he wrote a letter to his parents. In it he commented, "I am enclosing a verse I wrote the other day. It started at 30,000 feet, and was finished soon after I landed." On the back of the letter, he jotted down his poem, "High Flight".

Just three months later, on December 11, 1941 (and only three days after the US entered the war), Pilot Officer John Gillespie Magee, Jr., was killed. The Spitfire V he was flying, VZ-H, collided with an Oxford Trainer from Cranwell Airfield flown by one Ernest Aubrey. The mid-air happened over Tangmere, England at about 400 feet AGL at 11:30. John was descending in the clouds. At the enquiry a farmer testified that he saw the Spitfire pilot struggle to push back the canopy. The pilot, he said, finally stood up to jump from the plane. John, however, was too close to the ground for his parachute to open. He died instantly. He was 18 years old.

Part of the official letter to his parents read, "Your son's funeral took place at Scopwick Cemetery, near Digby Aerodrome, at 2:30 P.M. on Saturday, 13th December, 1941, the service being conducted by Flight Lieutenant S. K. Belton, the Canadian padre of this Station. He was accorded full Service Honors, the coffin being carried by pilots of his own Squadron."



John Renford Pierce

Times Recorder, July 8, 1971

The Chronicle Telegram, July 8, 1971

Ohio News Report

Chartered Mail Plane Crashes; Two Killed

TOLEDO (UPI) — Federal officials have begun an investigation into the cause of a twin-engine plane crash at Toledo Expressway Airport early Thursday that killed two Lexington, Ky., men.

James Fugate, 27, the craft's pilot, and John Pearse, 29, the co-pilot, were flying the chartered mail plane on a Columbus to Detroit flight when the plane crashed during a scheduled landing here.

Officials said the craft was carrying 1,600 pounds of Columbus area mail. They said some of it would be salvaged and delivered.

2 die in plane crash landing

TOLEDO (UPI) — A twin-engine chartered mail plane, enroute from Columbus to Toledo, crashed during landing at Toledo Express Airport early today killing the craft's pilot and co-pilot.

The Ohio Highway Patrol identified the victims as James Fugate, 27, the pilot, and John Pearse, 29, the co-pilot, both of Lexington, Ky.

Officials said the plane had been scheduled to land here before completing the run to Detroit. Cause of the crash was not immediately determined.

Buckeye Briefs

Fiery Toledo Plane Crash Claims 2

TOLEDO, Ohio (AP) — Two Lexington, Ky., men died early today when their twin-engine plane carrying 1,600 pounds of mail to Toledo and Detroit crashed at the Toledo Express Airport.

The men were identified as James Fugate, the pilot, and John Pearse, co-pilot. They were employees of Buckeye Air Express of Cleveland on a regular five-nights-a-week contract mail run from Columbus to Detroit via Toledo.

The plane, a Beechcraft, crashed into the runway at 2:47 a.m. from an altitude of 500 feet, according to the Federal Aviation Agency in Toledo. The FAA said the plane had been making a normal approach when the pilot apparently applied full power in order to go around for a second approach. The craft crashed about halfway down the runway and burst into flames.

The Lima News
July 8, 1971

NTSB Identification: **CHI72AC005**
14 CFR Part 135 Scheduled operation of BUCKEYE AIR S*
Event occurred Thursday, July 08, 1971 in TOLEDO, OH
Aircraft: BEECH D18S, registration: N74D

FILE	DATE	LOCATION	AIRCRAFT DATA	INJURIES			FLIGHT PURPOSE	PILOT DATA
				F	S	M/N		
3-1011	71/7/8	TOLEDO, OHIO	BEECH D18S N74D DAMAGE-DESTROYED	CR- 2	0	0	COMMERCIAL	AIRLINE TRANSPORT, AGE 27, 4000 TOTAL HOURS, 1500 IN TYPE, INSTRUMENT RATED.
	TIME - 0147			PX- 0	0	0	COMMUTER AIR CARRIER	
				OT- 0	0	0	AIR TAXI-CARGO S-D	
NAME OF AIRPORT -		TOLEDO EXPRESS	INTENDED DESTINATION		LAST ENROUTE STOP			
DEPARTURE POINT		PADUCAH, KY	DETROIT, MICH		TOLEDO, OHIO			
TYPE OF ACCIDENT		HARD LANDING			PHASE OF OPERATION			
		STALL: SPIN			LANDING: LEVEL OFF/TOUCHDOWN			
PROBABLE CAUSE(S)				LANDING: GO-AROUND				
		PILOT IN COMMAND - IMPROPER LEVEL OFF						
		PILOT IN COMMAND - INADEQUATE PREFLIGHT PREPARATION AND/OR PLANNING						
		MISCELLANEOUS ACTS, CONDITIONS - IMPROPERLY LOADED AIRCRAFT-WEIGHT-AND/OR C.G.						
		FIRE AFTER IMPACT						
REMARKS-		OBS SAW ACFT PITCH UP TO EXCESSIVE ANGLE ON GO AROUND. CG BEYOND AFT LIMITS APRXLY 5.47 INCHES.						

Waggener High School Alumni, 1960:

John Renford Pierce

This is the only picture I have of John Pierce. Taken in 1965 or 66 at Bowman when he had just gotten his pilot's license. Airplane is a Cessna 150. Don't know whose back is in the picture, could be Russell Smoot. Sandy Thomas



Waggener High School Alumni, 1960:

Lynda C. SCHWEICKERT Preher 1944 — January 9, 2009



Lynda Schweickert Preher

PREHER, LYNDIA SCHWEICKERT, 66, of Louisville, passed away Friday, January 9, 2009. She is survived by her devoted husband, Art; her loving daughters, Christina and Jennifer; her granddaughter, Naia; and brother, Lynwood Schweickert. A memorial service will be 11 a.m. Wednesday, January 14, 2009, at New Life Church, 3402 Goose Creek Rd. Due to cremation, there will be no viewing. In lieu of flowers, donations can be made to New Life Church or Indian Summer Camp.



James Roy (Rat, Jim) Ratliff

November 16, 1942—March 27, 1997



U.S. Veterans Gravesites, ca.1775-2006

Name:	James Roy Ratliff
Service Info.:	CAPT US NAVY VIETNAM
Birth Date:	16 Nov 1942
Death Date:	27 Mar 1997
Service Start Date:	12 Aug 1964
Interment Date:	31 Mar 1997
Cemetery:	Chattanooga National Cemetery
Cemetery Address:	1200 Bailey Avenue Chattanooga, TN 37404
Buried At:	Section Dd Site 890

STROLLING *With Floyd Edwards*
Submarine's the Place to Study

But Navy officer-scholar finds life on underseas craft adds to girth

For a good spot to study for an advanced degree, try a nuclear-powered Polaris submarine.

Lt. (j.g.) James R. Ratliff recommends it. But, he cautions, life on an underseas craft will add to a fellow's pounds.

The 25-year-old officer, on leave at home (4002 St. Germaine Court), explains:

Leisure time and quiet, without distractions found on land, are conducive to study. Ratliff does "homework" on a master's degree in science.

As for diet: a 24-hour day undersea is divided into four six-hour "watch" sections, before and after each of which a meal is served. Four meals a day!

Recreation space is ample—a miniature gym, with bicycle bars, weights, medicine balls and the like; but usually the Navy man picks up 20 to 30 pounds anyway on a 60-day undersea run.

That's the customary extended patrol for his U.S.S. Abraham Lincoln, which dates back to 1961, and other ships in the class.

Alternate crews of about 140 men each man the craft. One handles the



Lt. Ratliff catches up on news

ship under water for 60 days, then takes 30 days off. The other spends 30 days training, loading and checking the craft, then takes it down for 60. Each man has a counterpart in the other crew.

The lieutenant is enthusiastic about submarine duty. Crews are smaller than on many ships, he notes, and all are volunteers. They are trained specialists, usually career Navy men. The air is cleaner than on land, because it is controlled. Seldom is there a case of flu or other illness. The one doctor aboard concerns himself mostly with helping the men to hold down their weight.

About 80 per cent are married. An exception is the Louisvillian.

Consciousness of being submerged fades quickly and life "under" becomes routine.

Modern subs are much roomier and interior decorations more attractive, like home, than earlier models.

Crews keep up with world events through a ship newspaper published daily. It's a four-page sheet called "The Lincoln Penny." There are movies daily, too, and the men tend to heavier type

reading from the ship's library than when on shore.

The Abraham Lincoln was the fourth nuclear submarine to be armed with Polaris missiles.

Ratliff was graduated from Waggener High, then got a degree at the University of Mississippi. From ROTC he went into the Navy, spent six months on the destroyer escort U.S.S. Huse, then had 18 months of schooling before drawing the submarine six months ago.



Midshipman third class James R. Ratliff, son of Mr. and Mrs. James C. Ratliff of 4002 St. Germaine Ct., was a guest of the Naval Air Basic Training Command at the Naval Air Station, Pensacola, Fla., Feb. 5-6, for an introduction to naval aviation.

Midn. Ratliff is a sophomore at the University of Mississippi, majoring in mechanical engineering.

March 1962

Waggener High School Alumni, 1960:



Linda Ann Schaaf

December 9, 1942 - March 24, 2006

Schaaf, Linda, 63, of Berkeley, CA, formerly of Louisville, died March 24, 2006, in Berkeley.

She received her B.A. degree in literature and art from Indiana University and attended graduate school at the University of California at Berkeley.

She was an artist who studied with some of the Bay area's most-noted photographers and painters. A retrospective of her work will be shown in Louisville at a later date.

Survivors include her mother Ernestine Schaaf; her sisters, Sally Wiggins (Dr. Craig) of Frankfort, KY, and Elizabeth Schaaf (Joe Smitha); and her brother John Schaaf (Carolyn Dennis) of Georgetown, KY; as well as many loving relatives.

A memorial service will be held at 2 p.m. on Sunday, April 9 at St. Matthews Episcopal Church, 330 North Hubbards Lane, Louisville, KY 40407.



Johnita Hauschildt, 12, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. John Hauschildt, 228 Monohan, and Linda Ann Schaaf, 9, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Earl Schaaf, 227 Monohan, turn over \$31 to the Fresh Air Fund, made at a carnival they held in their adjoining backyards Wednesday, July 2. —Courier Journal Photo

The Voice Of St. Matthews, July 10, 1952

April 29, 2010, *The Voice-Tribune*

Ernestine C. (Kohnhorst) Schaaf, 94, member of St. Matthews Episcopal

Ernestine C. (Kohnhorst) Schaaf, 94, died peacefully on Friday, April 16, 2010, at her home in St. Matthews.



Mrs. Schaaf was married for almost 67 years to the late Earl Schaaf, and is survived by her daughters Sally (Craig) Wiggins, and Elizabeth (Joe Smitha) Schaaf and her son John (Carolyn Dennis) Schaaf. Her daughter Linda died in 2006.

She was born May 2, 1915 in Louisville, and graduated from Louisville Girls High in 1932. She was working at Stewart's Dry Goods when she was chosen to receive a four-year college scholarship offered by the owners of the Honey Krust Baking Co. At the University of Louisville, she met her future husband, lettered in basketball, field hockey and swimming, was a member of the Cardinale Club, and earned her B.A. in Social Work in 1936. After college, she worked as an athletic instructor at Ormsby Village, and later as a social worker at Brooklawn Childrens' Home. She married Mr. Schaaf in 1938, and they settled in St. Matthews in 1942, when corn and potato fields covered much of the area, and her mother-in-law asked: "Why do you want to move way out there?" In 1948, she and her family joined St. Matthew's Episcopal Church, and the small congregation met at the St. Matthews Womens Club while raising the money to build a church on North Hubbards Lane. At the church, Mrs. Schaaf served on the vestry, was president of the Episcopal Churchwomen and a Sunday School teacher. She was one of the first Presidents of the St. Matthews Elementary PTA and a volunteer at Norton Hospital for 30 years. Mrs. Schaaf was an avid bridge player and reader and will be missed by the members of her bridge group and book club.

In addition to her children, Mrs. Schaaf is survived by her brother, Robert; grandchildren Paul, Amy, Meg, Sam, Kevin and Logan; great-grandchildren Tommy, Anna, Sarah, and Eliza and many loving relatives and friends.

A memorial service was held at St. Matthew's Episcopal Church, with interment in the church memorial garden.

Memorial gifts: St. Matthews Episcopal Church, 330 N. Hubbards Lane, or Louisville Free Public Library Foundation, 301 York St., Louisville KY 40203.

Waggoner High School Alumni, 1960:



H. J. "Jim" Seppenfield

November 24, 1941 - November 16, 2007

SEPPENFIELD, H. J. "JIM" VI, passed away Friday, November 16, 2007, at Baptist Hospital East. He was born November 24, 1941 and was a graduate of Waggoner High School and University of Louisville. He and his wife, Tammy were the owners of Southern Technical for over 25 years. He was preceded in death by his father, H.J. Seppenfield V; his mother, Hazel Seppenfeld; and his sister Patricia. He is survived by his wife, Tamara "Tammy" Gast Seppenfield; sons, H.J. "Bo" Seppenfield VII (Reine) and Jonathan Porter "JP" Seppenfield (Frieda); and four wonderful grandchildren, Jonathan, Morgan, Heather, and Jordan. The family wishes to extend a big thank you to everyone at Christopher East and Baptist East, who helped and cared for him. Funeral service will be held at 2 p.m. Monday at Pearson's, 149 Breckenridge Lane, with entombment to follow in Cave Hill cemetery. Visitation: 4-6 p.m. Sunday. Memorials to Alzheimer's Association of KY.

Herman James Seppenfield (Sep) died this morning. He lived in a treatment center on Browns Lane. He had been there for several years. He had Alzheimer's. He fell a couple of years ago and broke his hip and really never walked after that. I had gone to see him every time I went back to Louisville. He always recognized me and we talked just like it was another day. He would get very upset and ask me to "get me out of this place". It was difficult at best, to see him in this situation, the Alzheimer's, the treatment center, the heavy amount of drugs they put him on when he became upset from living there. I think today or at least in a week he would have been 66 years old. When we were much younger I along with (Sep) would never have thought about him passing away in that place, He truly did not deserve it. I hope everyone will find it in their heart to take a minute and pray for him. I was just getting ready to mail him a small birthday present.

(Email from Bobby Walker November 16, 2007)

Waggener High School Alumni, 1960:



Dr. Robert F. "Bobby" Sexton

January 13, 1942- August 26, 2010

Prichard Committee Statement on passing of Bob Sexton

From : Prichard Committee <admin@prichardcommittee.org>
Subject : Prichard Committee Statement on passing of Bob Sexton
To : ringal@comcast.net

Fri Aug 27 2010 10:11:57 AM

To View This Email on a PDA, Smartphone, or Web Browser, Click [Here](#).
Ensure inbox delivery of our messages by adding Prichard Committee
to your Address Book or Safe Senders List. [Instructions](#).



Statement from the Prichard Committee
for Academic Excellence
August 27, 2010

It is with great sadness that the Prichard Committee for Academic Excellence announces the passing of its executive director, Dr. Robert F. Sexton of Lexington.

Bob had led the Prichard Committee since its creation in 1983, building the grassroots organization into a nationally recognized model of citizen engagement on behalf of improving education at all levels. The committee will honor his legacy by continuing the important work that framed his career of public service.

A Louisville native, Bob held a bachelor's degree from Yale University and a Ph.D. in history from the University of Washington. He was a Visiting Scholar at Harvard University and at the Annenberg Institute for School Reform at Brown University and had been awarded honorary degrees from Berea College, Georgetown College, Bellarmine University and Eastern Kentucky University.

His many civic contributions included serving as a member of the board that created the Carnegie Center for Literacy and Learning in Lexington and on the boards of the Kentucky Long-Term Policy Research Center and the New Opportunity School for Women. He also was a founder of Kentucky's Governor's Scholars Program and of the Kentucky Center for Public Issues.

His national board service included Editorial Projects in Education (publishers of *Education Week* and *Teacher Magazine*), the Education Trust, the Center for Teaching Quality, the Education Commission of the States and the American Association for Higher Education. He also served on advisory groups for several national foundations.

Bob, 68, died Thursday night, August 26, 2010, at the University of Kentucky Medical Center following a long battle with cancer. He is survived by his wife, Pam, and children Rebecka Sexton, Robert Sexton, Ouita Michel (Chris), Paige Papka Richardson, Perry Papka, granddaughters Willa Dru and Lily Kathryn and the Prichard Committee staff. Memorial plans are pending.



Robert F. Sexton, head of the Prichard Committee, died Thursday after battling cancer. (Photo courtesy of the Prichard Committee.)

My LAIR says:

Robert F. Sexton - "Bobby" - Student Council -12,11,10, President- 12-11-10, National Honor Society 12. 11 - Beta Club 12.11.10 - Vice President 11 - Football 12-11-10 - Track Team 11-10 - Sportsman Club 0 - Latin Club 12 - 11 - Youth Speaks 12 -11 - Social Science Seminar 11 - "Men of thought and men of action clear the way." McCay

Lexington Herald Leader has an on-line guest book for anyone interested.
Marie VanHoose Sayre

I have now confirmed Bobby (as he was still known then) Sexton was the Jefferson County high school football scoring champion in 1959. Not that this matters a lot, but it is always interesting to know that a guy with a Yale degree and a PhD could also excel in sports. Does the term "well-rounded" mean anything anymore?

Thanks to Al Ring's great history of Waggener to confirm these things about Bobby.
Steve Porter '61

To all Waggener grads,

With the passing of Bob Sexton, we have lost a man who certainly ranks at the top of the list of Waggener grads in his lifelong dedication to improving the lives of his fellow citizens. I knew Bob for about 60 years. Many know him now as a dedicated servant to the field of education and to the future of Kentucky's children. In high school, we might remember him as a slashing halfback on the football team, undersized but big in heart and determination. I first saw his dedication to those less fortunate when I served as his assistant for the county-wide Teens Against Polio, a group that used high school volunteers all over Jefferson County to raise money at shopping centers to contribute to the cause. He spent the rest of his life in pursuing the dream of improving educational opportunities and the educational system of Kentucky. For all its continuing faults, Kentucky's system would be far below where it is now if it were not for Bob Sexton.

And with all that said, he was just one of the nicest and warmest human beings you could ever know. I never saw him without a smile. I will miss you Bobby, but I know of few people who did so much good in a lifetime for the rest of their fellow citizens, especially our children. Thank you, thank you, thank you.

Steve Porter, '61



Dr. Robert F. "Bobby" Sexton

January 13, 1942- August 26, 2010

The *Courier-Journal* certainly got it right when it called Robert F. Sexton "the most significant figure in public education in Kentucky in the last half century." Between the front-page article (well-deserved) and the wonderful editorial, the public has learned of the drive, commitment, and huge accomplishments of Bob Sexton, especially as the long-time Executive Director of the Prichard Committee on Academic Excellence.

But the news reports skipped over an important facet of Bob's life. He was not just a Louisville native as the article stated, he was a product of twelve years in the Jefferson County Public Schools. I knew him well for over sixty years. As a student at Waggener High School, Bobby (as he was known during those years) was elected three times as the President of the Student Council. He was in the National Honor Society. As a slashing halfback on the football team, after his coach called his backs "slow and undersized" at the start of the season, Bobby Sexton was the Jefferson County scoring champion in football in 1959. His drive and determination overcame whatever deficiencies might have been perceived by others. I saw the beginnings of his dedication to the less fortunate when I was honored to assist him in the county-wide Teens Against Polio, a group that used high school volunteers all over Jefferson County to raise money at shopping centers to contribute to the cause.

A quote in the newspaper article described Bob as "always civil" and polite. That was not an act or just a technique used to persuade others to his side of an issue. Bob Sexton was genuinely one of the nicest and warmest human beings one would ever hope to know. I never saw him without a smile. Unfortunately, I didn't get a chance to see him much lately, but I will miss him terribly, as will our state, and our children.

Bob was a beautiful example of a native son, nurtured and educated in our public system, being able to achieve great heights in furthering our community goals. I don't know what the criteria are for naming new schools in Jefferson County, but I would suggest that the name "Robert F. "Bobby" Sexton" would be a prime and worthy candidate for the next one. He would be embarrassed by that, but his legacy would be honored.

Stephen T. Porter

courier-journal.com

Editorial | Bob Sexton's legacy

August 28, 2010

By any calculation, Robert F. Sexton was the most significant figure in public education in Kentucky in the last half century. In his 27 years as executive director of the Prichard Committee on Academic Excellence, he set a high bar for public education in Kentucky — and proved to be an effective advocate for nationally recognized reforms.

His death, on Thursday at the age of 68, after a brave fight with cancer, leaves the commonwealth without one of its most articulate and respected leaders.

A Kentucky native and the product of Louisville schools, Dr. Sexton went on to Yale University and the University of Washington. He might have made a career for himself as an historian, on a quiet campus. But instead he returned to his home state, where he became a leading advocate for reform, at a time when such a figure was vitally needed.

He became involved in such important efforts as the Governor's Scholars and the Kentucky Center for Public Issues. A strong advocacy group was needed (Kentucky then ranked 45th in the nation by most educational comparisons), and Dr. Sexton was chosen in 1983 to lead it. The Prichard Committee on Academic Excellence was created to honor the legacy of Edward F. Prichard Jr. (1915-84), the attorney and public servant whose career focused on

reform, particularly that of education, which he knew had to happen for the state to succeed economically and culturally.

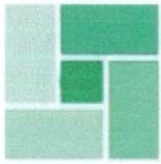
When the state Supreme Court in 1989 ruled that education funding in Kentucky was inherently unequal, and unconstitutional, Dr. Sexton became among the key advocates for a top-to-bottom reorganization. The result, which became the Kentucky Education Reform Act of 1990, must stand as the high water mark of his influence and success.

But as Dr. Sexton was the first to tell us, passing a law, even one that was a national model, was only a start. Over the following two decades, he relentlessly asserted the need for accountability of teachers and students, for improved pre-school education for all Kentucky youngsters, and for learning that molded the way students think, not just the facts they could recite.

His efforts occurred right up to the end — he was on the telephone just Wednesday night, reacting to the state's second loss of

Dr. Robert F. "Bobby" Sexton

January 13, 1942- August 26, 2010



PRICHARD COMMITTEE FOR ACADEMIC EXCELLENCE



SEXTON Dr. Robert Fenimore, executive director of the Prichard Committee for Academic

Excellence and a long-respected education advocate, died Thu evening, August 26, 2010, at the University of Kentucky Medical Center following a struggle with cancer. He was born to Claude F. Sexton and Jane W. Sexton Jan 13, 1942. His passing is a deep loss not only to his family and friends, but to generations of children who did not know him and may not hear of him. Over 34 years, his work grew to include not only Kentucky schools, but the nation's. He believed passionately that all children could learn at high levels and that all parents could be empowered to know about and help their children's teachers and schools. He deeply respected the teaching profession and believed that teachers could also reach high levels on behalf of their students. He advocated for their respect among the professions and for higher salaries. He spent most of his career building the Prichard Committee for Academic Excellence, an unusual and exceptional non-profit organization that reached around the Commonwealth to include parents and grandparents, educators, policy analysts, and politicians in strong organized efforts to improve Kentucky schools and universities. He was a civil, dedicated man who listened to all opinions, analyzed all available information and came forward with a vision, looking for paths to larger lives for the people of his beloved state. His persistence and passion for better education was in play until the moment of his passing. He was interested in and uplifted by experiences and friends from many arenas: the arts, the literary community, the legal profession, the culinary world, the world of news and journalism, and all things related to public policy, politics and history. He, with his wife Pam and children and friends, linked themselves to nature- to forests and birds, rivers, boats and fishing, hiking and exploring, especially the fascinating corners of Kentucky and Wyoming (Pam's native home), as well as the broader world of the United States and Europe. He was enamoured with fly-fishing and many of the country's great trout streams. Much of his deepest thinking was accomplished while standing in the midst of a cold river, wearing his waders, fly rod in hand. With great joy and attention, he collected the art of a diverse group of Kentucky artists and surrounded himself in home and office by their work and called many of them friends. He loved music, especially spirituals and Kentucky traditional and Bluegrass music, and actors and dancers of all stripes. He was avid reader of policy, history, well-crafted fiction, poetry, and enthusiastically talked about literature. He is survived by his 94 year-old mother Jane W. Sexton of Lexington, his wife of 25 years, Pamela Papka Sexton; one daughter, Rebecka Byrne Sexton of Chicago; one son, Robert Byrne Sexton, of San Jose, CA; three step-children, Ouita Papka Michel (Chris) of Midway; Paige Papka Richardson of Lexington; and Perry Aaron Papka of Frankfort and two granddaughters, Willa Dru Michel and Lily Kathryn Schade, and the mother of his children, Kathryn Johansson of Chicago. Along with family, he is survived by a close circle of beloved friends and caretakers, including three long-time brothers-in-spirit, Bob Lamson of Seattle, Hugh Straley of Seattle, and Russ Edgerton of Washington D.C. His work was made possible by the loyal and dedicated staff of the Prichard Committee for Academic Excellence, who became his extended family. Pam and all of Bob's children are grateful to them as well as too the large team of caring doctors and nurses who helped make his last year possible. A native of Louisville, Bob was a member of the first graduating class of Waggener High School, the first valedictorian and student body president. He held a bachelor's degree from Yale University and a Ph.D. in history from the University of Washington. He was a visiting scholar at Harvard University and the Annenberg Institute for School Reform at Brown University and had been awarded honorary degrees from Berea College, Georgetown College, Bellarmine University and Eastern Kentucky University. Bob's many civic contributions included serving as a member of the board that created the Carnegie Center for Literacy and Learning in Lexington and on the boards of the Kentucky Long-Term Policy Research Center and the New Opportunity School for Women. He was a founder of the Kentucky's Governor's Scholars Program and of the Kentucky Center for Public Issues. His national board service included Editorial Projects in Education (publishers of Education Week and Teacher Magazine), the Education Trust, the Center for Teaching Quality, the Education Commission of the States and the American Association for Higher Education. He also served on advisory groups for several national foundations. A memorial service and tribute to Bob's life and career is planned for Oct 16, 2010. Memorials may be made to the Robert F. Sexton Legacy Fund, Prichard Committee for Academic Excellence, P.O. Box 1658, Lexington, KY 40588. www.milwardfuneral.com

Waggener High School Alumni, 1960:



Scott E. Tichenor
- May 31, 2008



HORSE CAVE TICHENOR, EVERETT SCOTT, 66, of Munfordville, KY, passed away at 5:45 a.m. Saturday May 31, 2008 at Caverna Memorial Hospital in Horse Cave. Scott had opened a new business (Mrs. Ward's Merchantile) in Munfordville in 2006 after moving from Louisville. He was a graduate of the University of Cincinnati, a professional interior designer, a Marine Corps reservist in the Vietnam era and a store owner, having opened E S Tichenor Company with Leslie in Butchertown in 1968. He received a heart transplant in 1995. During his professional career he also taught at the University of Louisville, was president of the Butchertown Neighborhood Association, and donated his time to the renovation and restoration of the Cathedral of the Assumption. He is survived and will be greatly missed by his son, Peter Mills Tichenor and his former wife Leslie Mills Tichenor of Louisville; his brother, James R. Tichenor III and his wife Pat of Buena Vista, VA; his sister, Anne T. Schaller and her husband Art of Northfield, VT; sister-in-law, Phyllis M. Smith and her husband Zach of Huntington Beach, CA; scattered nieces, nephews and cousins, and many dear friends. A memorial service will be held in Louisville at a later date with burial in the Cave Hill Cemetery. Arrangements under the direction of Winn Funeral Home of Horse Cave.



Published in *The Courier-Journal* on 6/2/2008.

Biography

Everett Scott Tichenor age 66 of Munfordville, Kentucky passed away at 5:45 a.m. Saturday May 31, 2008 at Caverna Memorial Hospital in Horse Cave. Scott had opened a new business (Mrs. Ward's Merchantile) in Munfordville in 2006 after moving from Louisville.

He was a graduate of the University of Cincinnati, a professional interior designer, a Marine Corps reservist in the Vietnam era and a store owner, having opened E S Tichenor Company with Leslie in Butchertown in 1968. He received a heart transplant in 1995.

During his professional career he also taught at the University of Louisville, was president of the Butchertown Neighborhood Association, and donated his time to the renovation and restoration of the Cathedral of the Assumption

Survivors

He is survived and will be greatly missed by his son Peter Mills Tichenor and his former wife Leslie Mills Tichenor of Louisville, his brother James R. Tichenor III & his wife Pat of Buena Vista, VA, his sister Anne T. Schaller & her husband Art of Northfield, VT, sister-in-law Phyllis M. Smith & her husband Zach of Huntington Beach, CA, scatter nieces, nephews and cousins, and many dear friends.

Scott E. Tichenor

Booklet put together for Scott, courtesy Robert "Bob" Ling:



E. Scott Tichenor

Words from Friends

Though I have to number myself among Scott's long list of clients he fired, I also have to say that he was a designer of the most perfect taste. That taste was "snappy." It had zing! Going to his shop to see what he had brought together in one expression was always a wonderful surprise to which I looked forward. It was the unexpected that was his greatest talent. He was one of the few interior designers I have ever known to whom you could give a commission, come back six months later with no communication and find a result that was better than you could ever have contemplated. Today I can go into the houses in Louisville on which he worked twenty years ago and see the evidence of his amazing hand and eye. That genius is given to few.

Al Shands

A Memorial To Scott Tichenor—

Not many of us have the opportunity to know and be a friend of a uniquely creative person such as Scott Tichenor. My family was so privileged over the 40 years we knew him.

We first met Scott in 1965 when we moved into a new home and we desperately needed professional decorating assistance and more pieces of furniture beyond our meager possessions. Scott was then with Strassels and was used to dealing with much more affluent people than we were.

Scott, being a sensitive and caring person, took on the assignment anyway. He was very patient and taught us that antiques are not an expense but an investment. This might be questionable, but I was hooked anyway.

Scott was more than a professional and wonderfully creative designer. Over the years Scott became a personal friend not only of Alice and me, but also of our five children. He took the time to listen and get to know all of us. There is not a room in our home today that does not reflect his touch.

And, of course, whenever we visit the Cathedral, we also will remember Scott's marvelous contribution to the restoration of this magnificent historic church.

Doug Stegner

Scott's exuberance for life and high standards of design showed in all aspects of his work for the Cathedral Heritage Foundation. From details like the "shining stars" in the cathedral to beautiful exhibits for the Festival of Faiths, Scott's contributions

set the tone for quality and sophistication that the foundation was committed to displaying. He will be greatly missed.

Mary Hess
Program Coordinator, Cathedral Heritage Foundation

Some of the fondest memories of our lives are of our friendship with Scott and Leslie and our weekend stays (and dinner parties!) in their beautiful home "above the store" at the corner of East Washington and North Adams Streets in Butchertown.

We'll always treasure our sojourns with them to the Louisville Flea Market; the weekend in early spring when they took us camping and canoeing in the Red River Gorge (we'll never forget the scene of Leslie vigorously steering the bow of their canoe through the rapids, with Scott leaning back serenely in the stern); the evening we went to the Actors Theatre to see Victor Jory; the time we went to see Tom Waits perform early in his career; and the weekend they surprised us with an outing on their wonderful "new" old boat (the fun wasn't dampened when the motor conked out several miles upriver, and Scott had to issue an SOS to get us towed in).

We're deeply saddened by Scott's passing, but at the same time we're comforted by these (and so many other) indelible memories of our joyful times together.

Doug and Jackie Eichhorn
Woodbine, Georgia

I have been in many different work environments in my career, but the majority of my fondest times were working on the Cathedral of the Assumption Campus, with Scott Tichenor, Richard Banta, Michelle Downing, Darlene Hoard, Archbishop Kelly, and all the rest of the bunch. Scott, like Richard, always made me feel good about my work. I received constant praise for what I did and it made me feel good, even if it was for something I just drew up, that was actually Scott's idea, he never cared about getting credit, he just wanted it to be perfect. Scott was nice enough to let my wife work in the Antique store until she could get back in to Dentistry, even though he really didn't need to take on anyone else.

Tempestuous at times? Yes. Demanding? Yes. The best at what he did? Yes. Loveable? A definite yes.

I will miss Scott, my deepest regrets to all his friends and family whom will no doubt miss him dearly, and hold on to many wonderful memories of one of our Lord's finest pieces of work.

Tony Waldron, RA
Luckett and Associates

Scott E. Tichenor

Booklet put together for Scott, courtesy Robert "Bob" Ling:

I will miss my friend, Scott Tichenor – a marvelous man with tremendous taste and a great sense of humor – a man who because of his creative genius and perfect eye saw things that others didn't see – a man who understood the crucial importance of connecting one's past to one's present.

"I try to encourage people to take things that were in their family," he said, "and find a place for them, and talk about them, so that the pieces will have history – so that they will tell a story. It's important to learn about your roots, because if you are comfortable with who you are, your life will be easier."

Scott lamented the loss of landscape and historic property:

"These old places are disappearing every day. They're torn down or they fall down and when we lose them, we lose a lot. Kentucky's counties were named for the families that lived in these old homesteads."

And he understood what we lose when we lose the past and encouraged us to save the important things:

"When we are surrounded by things that are meaningful to us," he said, "we begin to feel connected to our surroundings, connected to one another, and to ourselves. Then life becomes full and deep."

A wise, wise man, a great teacher and a good friend.

Sally V. W. Campbell

Scott Tichenor was truly the embodiment of passion, creativity and artistry. The work that he produced on the renovation of the Cathedral is a great testament to those qualities. For the many times that I have sat in the Cathedral, I still marvel at its beauty and grandeur; thank you Scott for the magnificent job on our historic Cathedral of the Assumption.

As a Board member, he was totally devoted to the mission and programming of the Cathedral Heritage Foundation, especially the Festival of Faiths which he worked on for more years than I can remember.

Those of us who had the pleasure to work with him are fortunate; those who never knew him missed out on a truly remarkable person.

Darlene Hoard
Office Manager, Center for Interfaith Relations

One of our favorite stories about Scott came from the late Austin and Virginia Smith. The Smiths and the Tichenors occasionally reserved the Old Stone Shop at the Shaker Village of Pleasant Hill for a weekend getaway. Even before the bags were unpacked, Scott, ever the quintessential designer, would rearrange the lodging's furniture, making the configuration more pleasing to the eye and comfortable to the guests. Not one to appreciate Scott's efforts, the maid promptly returned all the furniture to their original positions first thing Monday morning!

Since 1980, Scott and I worked on many commissions together. Working with Scott was always interesting, as he allowed me to be as creative as he was and he welcomed my inclusion in the design process.

We will miss Scott, his stories and his talent very much.

Jerry and Sandra Wallin
Wallin Forge
Vevay, Indiana

It was exhilarating to work with Scott. He could read your mind, when you couldn't explain it yourself, and then he'd create what you had hoped for. What an amazing ability! His magic wand touched so many places in my home, illuminating them all. He made it a better place to live.

The most fun for me was when a job was finished, furniture delivered, pictures being hung. Then Scott would say "Let's go shopping." He'd go all over the house opening drawers and cabinets, taking anything from everywhere and using it somehow in the newly completed room. He could find things no one had looked at twice and make them seem special. Maybe that was part of his genius. He made everything special.

Sissy Nash

PASSION – Scott lived a life filled with it. I will never forget the day he walked into my office and closed the door saying he needed to tell me something. I had only been with CHF for a few weeks and he wanted me to know that he was a transplant recipient and that the anti-rejection medication he took caused him to be red and sort of shaky – or at least made his hands shake, he thought.

I don't really think it was his new heart or the medicine that made Scott the way he was – I knew him as the most passionate person I've ever met. He was fiercely loyal and protective of the 4 things that really mattered to him – Leslie, Peter, the Cathedral and his business. He lived with an intensity that showed that he had prioritized his life and had no time for people who had not done likewise.

He was an incredible visionary – in the sense that it didn't really matter if you had the same taste – there was no denying that Scott could mix layers of colors, textures, patterns and styles and make them have a cohesive blend. His aesthetic sense of what needed to happen at the Cathedral and the whole complex elevated all of our ideas and transformed it into something elegant, beautiful and true to its historical significance.

Some of the most fun I had while at CHF was working with Scott and the Cathedral Complex Building Committee on the steeple, chapel and the dining hall for the homeless. Scott would have an idea and RB Banta & Co. would deliver. So too it was with the Festival of Faiths and Night of 1000 Stars when obstacles would seem insurmountable, Scott would come up with a plan and miraculously we would get it done.

Scott and I were always close – I appreciated that he always let me express my ideas and opinions in areas where I had had no formal background or training – and even implemented many of them.

Scott was not always easy to be around, he could be temperamental and difficult and I certainly knew this side of him. I think I could always get around it with him because I understood no matter how trite an issue might be for others, Scott cared about it if it involved one of the 4 great passions in his life and he believed he had a role in their every intimate detail.

I loved Scott Tichenor and I hope that I will live my life with such purpose and passion.

Michelle Staggs Doninger
Executive Director, Cathedral Heritage Foundation 1997-2002

A favorite melody & song of Scott's and mine was "Evening Prayer", from E. Humperdinck's opera:

"Hansel and Gretel". I would like to offer this evening prayer for Scott:

When at night I go to sleep,
Fourteen angels watch do keep:
Two my head are guarding,
Two my feet are guiding,
Two are on my right hand,
Two are on my left hand,
Two who warmly cover,
Two who o'er me hover,
Two to whom 'tis given
To guide my steps to heaven.

The angels that are in the restored Cathedral, in the stained glass and on the ceiling along with the stars on the blue field, and the star on the organ, always remind me of this song. Sleep well, Scott.

Leslie Mills Tichenor

For those of you who didn't know him, Scott was the owner of Mrs. Ward's Mercantile in Manfordville. He was involved in the Main Street program and during the renovation of the Welcome Center, he made all design decisions - drawing up the plans for the front counter, selecting paint and floor colors, and completed with picking out every light fixture and piece of furniture. He also took the time to take measurements for the entire Office Complex and Business Incubator so that Mark Dennen could complete the architectural plans. He picked out all the paint colors for the Office Complex and recently picked out some mirrors and decorative pieces for the lobby and conference area. Scott's willingness to donate his time and talent will benefit the City of Manfordville for years to come.

Debi Griffiths
Head of the Hart County Welcome Center

Scott had numerous trials and tribulations in his later life.

He was a very lucky person, as he did not have to bear those trials and tribulations alone. Those of you reading this helped him get through them.

Scott E. Tichenor

Booklet put together for Scott, courtesy Robert "Bob" Ling:

In the final business days, his employees worked many extra hours, sometimes for no pay or late pay in an attempt to save the business.

His bankers went out on a limb to help him.

His church brethren in Munfordville volunteered to keep his business open while he was incapacitated.

Other friends did such things as lend him lodging or put him up as a houseguest.

And last, but certainly not least, Leslie returned to his side and helped him with his new business and cared for him in his last days.

I thank you all from the bottom of my heart for what you did.

Jim Tichenor

It is a rare thing when a man like Scott Tichenor graced this earth. He was a designer who was on par, if not above, with the likes of Billy Baldwin, Elsie de Wolfe (Lady Mendel) and David Hicks, among others. Scott was a "larger than life" individual, devoted and diligent to the design profession. He had quick eyes, a brisk manner, at times dramatic, yet provided a beauty, balance, and delicacy to peoples' homes and to this world.

To work with and for Scott, my mentor, was a remarkable, extraordinarily and innovative experience... "deco-ating is the art of arranging beautiful things comfortably. He had an uncanny knack for creative, a-vant-garde, concoctions and always thought "out of the box"; ordinary was not good enough!

Personally, I feel Scott's designs were a part of nature (he so loved gardening) and a God-gifted talent...his-playing timeless palettes of vivid colors, textures, patterns, and arrangements that created "interior and exterior paths" for individuals to enjoy and share. And now his "path" has been provided...one I look forward to sharing myself...peace be with you, my friend.

Jim Hatfield

Scott and I became good friends as fraternity brothers at University of Cincinnati and have remained dear friends for almost fifty years. I have many colorful and humorous stories, as do most of us, about Scott. But instead, I would simply like to list some of the attributes that made him special to me and to others:

· He always searched for things of beauty

· He brought an appreciation of the overlooked, the forgotten, the old and historic in design, art, and furnishings.

· He could transform the ordinary to something special and wonderful

· He loved what was good in the world and he had an insatiable desire to make things better, whether it be an old table, an old general store, or the world in general

We will remember forever the good times we had together and will miss him sorely. Our deepest sympathy to Leslie, Peter and all of Scott's family.

Jim and Marjorie Kienle (Indianapolis, Indiana)

Scott Tichenor was a creative genius. He had almost perfect visual recall of thousands of rooms in places he had visited, of pictures he had seen, and of the historical details of books he had read.

His genius arose from his ability to draw on this myriad of images and put them together with what he thought his clients' needs were - individual by individual.

The results he came up with were surprising, which required him to have deep courage of his convictions in selling them to his clients. It often took us leaps of faith to accept his recommendations, which were nearly always inventive, stimulating and satisfying over time.

Thank goodness he was able to use another form of this courage in a critical way: Not just to endure the uncertainty that his new heart brought his renewed life but to long thrive under its challenge.

We will miss this great friend. But we along with a multitude of people will be reminded of him via his fabulous creations all over this region.

Christy & Owsley Brown

It was easy to fall from grace for a minor infraction, minor to you, but not to Scott.

If you were his friend, it was not just decoration of your house that was in question, but your wardrobe, your demeanor at public events and who you could date. To be in the excitement of his company, in the dynamic swirl surrounding the consummate designer, was an illusion created by a duo, the team of Scott and Leslie.

The old building at Washington and Adams was a filthy, stinking tenement, where the grocer who owned it slept behind the meat counter, but in 1968 an amazing transformation occurred. Through the windows of the ancient storefront the pitiful humdrum of poverty began to be transformed into sleek magic of vivid color, elegant swags and an eclectic mix of contemporary and antique furnishings. The corner became a center of design innovation, sparking other designers to group around and add their clever contributions. But what happened there at Adams and Washington was a burst of design, spur of the moment hilarious fun, neighborhood transformation, daring extravagance, and deep relationships.

Once Scott came home from reserves on his birthday to find Leslie had redecorated their chic residence and shop with crocheted dollies, tacky lampshades, and yard sale paraphernalia to create what looked like your grandparents house.

Once Scott and Leslie disconnected the drain pipes and ran the garden hose into the gutter around the second story to create a cascading waterfall into the court yard for a 4th of July party.

In their early years pre dinner activity included carrying in buckets of coal for the fireplaces, the only heat, and feverishly putting together items for the next day's client appointments.

In the days before organized preservation, rummaging ancient houses, salvaging shutters and other artifacts just ahead of a bulldozer was nightly and weekend activity.

Scott wouldn't hesitate to suggest that you cash in your retirement mutual fund to buy furniture at an estate sale, or to spend all your cash on the right upholstery. And there were road trips, stopping at historic sites, joking and laughing, and singing, wonderful singing.

And now the magnificent display windows on Adams Street have vanished.

And Scott Tichenor, the energetic whirlwind has vanished as well.

Jim Segrest

Scott Tichenor Dies: Louisville's Butchertown trailblazer

3:54 PM Thu, Jun 19, 2008 | [Permalink](#)

Doug Proffitt

A small notice in the obituary page with his picture today announces the death of E.S. Tichenor, Scott Tichenor of Louisville. But his death is more noteworthy than that notice in the CJ. Even though I never met Scott, my wife and I visited his unique antique/interiors store in Louisville's Butchertown neighborhood a lot.

Tichenor is a trailblazer. The decision by he and his wife more than 30 years ago to open his interior business at 122 Adams Street triggered a revitalization. He made the historic Butchertown brick building, built in 1876 his business, and he lived in the building as well. The building is now being marketed as a residence again.

This corner of Louisville would fit right in with Boston or Charleston, South Carolina. I suggest you go there and just stand and take in the history at Adams Street. You'll be amazed it's a part of our hometown.

Keep in mind, Butchertown was lost 30 years ago...forgotten. Tichenor's business got people from the suburbs to start coming downtown again. The amazing renovation of the building, which had been divided up into apartments, also sparked a renewal in the neighborhood around Adams Street. People bought the historic homes and put money into them.

Going into the ES Tichenor Company was like walking into a Louisville home circa 1876. My wife and I usually couldn't afford anything. But we would always go on a winter day. The employees would have the working coal fireplaces roaring, snapping with coal and you could smell the fireplace from the street outside when you parked. Inside, Tichenor had the place set up like a home. Just everything in it was for sale. On occasion you could find a deal. The things we eventually could afford are some of the most talked about pieces in our home today.

He died in Southern Kentucky in Munfordville at the age of 66. He had received a heart transplant in 1995. I learned today from a posting on the web that he was a Marine Corps reservist who served in Vietnam, and donated his time to the renovation and restoration of the Cathedral of the Assumpton in Louisville.

Tichenor and his wife were visionaries. They invested in a section of Louisville at a time when people would have called you crazy. Instead they helped stave off its decay. I was sorry to see his store close a few years ago. But he's left behind a tremendous asset to the Butchertown neighborhood, and Louisville is lucky for it.

Scott E. Tichenor

Booklet put together for Scott, courtesy Robert “Bob” Ling:

Words from Scott

“A home is a living place – a person needs to accept that. It is the total involvement of your life – and your history. I believe that people can live better if they can find the person who can help them craft their space so that they can live in a joyous place. That person can help you discover your own creativity.”

“The most valuable thing I can give to a client is the confidence to do their own thing.”

“I had a customer once that came into the store, and she was going to have a party. And she didn't know how to put a bar together – or how to serve a drink. She didn't come from an upper class or well-to-do background. And I wish that I had had the opportunity to teach that person how to do those things – and do it with style. To teach her that it doesn't matter that the glasses aren't fine, or the bar isn't fine – that it doesn't matter how much money you have – what matters is getting into your roots – your cultural history – surrounding yourself with who you really are – and living life with your own sense of style. Because then you will end up with something that is very satisfying and that will make your life easier.”

“As I grew older mother would get irritated with me because I'd try to tell her what to do about the house. When I was about 12 they would go off in the neighborhood to play cards or something and leave Ann and me alone – and I would get out all the silver and china and fix it different ways on the dining room table. I liked to see what would go with what. Occasionally, I would move the WHOLE house around. My parents would come home and EVERYTHING would be rearranged. Often they left it alone. I would re-hang the pictures.”

“There was an auction house called Yenowines in St. Matthews, and before I could drive I would go to the auction on Wednesday nights and I would buy things – a table for \$2.00 – a desk – and I started to build a little collection – and began to think I'd have a little shop. I'd put things in the garage – everywhere. And then, I started replacing my mother's furniture.”

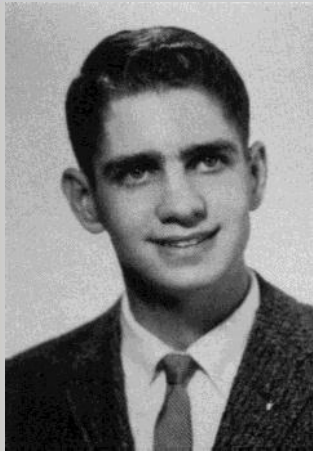
“I cut grass in the neighborhood and had a paper route all through high school, and it would make my mother insanely nuts that I didn't save the money. (She was a saver).”

At the end of the month, I would go around to collect the money and some of the homes were really nice – full of antiques and art, and I'd sometimes end up spending the whole evening at someone's house. And I would go home and my mother would say – ‘well – did you collect all your money?’”

“I think it's hilarious – how you ride through the country – and here are these houses out in the middle of nowhere – with sheers hanging in the windows – and the shades all drawn. Now, WHO, is seeing in? And here they've got all this nature to look at and they can't because they're all closed in with curtains. Curtains, or shades, or draperies aren't always the answer – it depends on what you are looking out on or who is seeing in. People aren't thinking about it – they're going with the flow. DO NOT GO WITH THE FLOW.”

“If something really speaks to you – buy it! Down the road, if you pay a good price for it, you can always sell it. I think people are afraid – I think they're afraid that they have to make an investment – and that that investment has to last forever. Well, it doesn't.”

“As we age – we have a lot of things to care for. I will have to move someday – and dispense of things. And people have said to me that they know I couldn't give up what I have. But that's absolutely wrong. It's not going to bother me to dispense of things someday. I can see how other people would enjoy these things too. They will give them pleasure.”



Joseph V. Wellnitz DVM

October 15, 1942 - February 26, 1993

Judge Sentences Meece To Death; Defendant Still Maintains Innocence, by Paul Hayes, October 26, 2006.

WILLIAM HARRY MEECE, flanked at right by his attorney, Vincent Yustas, showed no emotion as Circuit Judge James Weddle formally imposed a death sentence on him for the murders of Joseph, Beth and Dennis Wellnitz, Friday morning in Warren Circuit Court. (Photo by Paul B. Hayes) Saying that "there is absolutely no doubt in my mind that the guilty person stands before me," Judge James Weddle formally sentenced William Harry "Bill" Meece to death for the 1993 murders of Columbia veterinarian Dr. Joseph Wellnitz, his wife Beth and son Dennis Friday morning in a Warren County Circuit Court courtroom in Bowling Green.

However, in a rambling five-page handwritten statement Meece read at his sentencing, he still maintained his innocence and compared the Kentucky court system to the legal systems of Nazi Germany, Communist China and Soviet Russia.

Following the recommendations returned by the jury during the sentencing phase of the trial on Sept. 18 after they found Meece guilty of three counts of murder, along with first degree burglary and first degree robbery following three weeks of testimony, Judge Weddle imposed the death penalty on Meece for the murder of Joseph Wellnitz, for the murder of Beth Wellnitz, and for the murder of Dennis Wellnitz, along with 20-year sentences for burglary first degree and robbery first degree.

After hearing a motion from Meece's attorney, Vincent Yustas, that a sentence of life in prison without the possibility of parole would be considered, and a motion filed by Meece himself requesting a new trial based on the fact that his previous statements made as part of an original plea agreement in which he admitted he was guilty of the murders should not have been admissible as evidence - both of which he overruled - Judge Weddle began the sentencing process.

"A trial is a search for the truth," Weddle noted. "I heard all the evidence presented, and 12 residents of Warren County heard all the evidence. After hearing the evidence, they returned their verdicts of guilty on all counts."

The judge then read the guilty verdicts returned by the jury, and noted that all four aggravating circumstances (of which at least one is necessary for a death sentence to be imposed) were present.

"The act that occurred over 13 years ago in Adair County was a cold-blooded killing (s) for money," Weddle noted. "Your actions merit the maximum sentence, and I hereby order you to be put to death - may God have mercy on your soul."

In the prepared statement which he read, Meece noted that "all I ever asked for, pleaded for, demanded and expected was a fair trial under the laws and constitutions of this Commonwealth of Kentucky and the United States of America.....Such a lawful, constitutional fair trial was and is apparently beyond the capacity of the Commonwealth, its Attorney, its Department of Public Advocacy, and this court.

"I stand convicted based on...lies of my own telling," Meece continued. "There exists no credible testimony, no credible physical evidence and not a single eye witness who can or did say I did this..."

Meece contended that his statements implicating himself in the murders given as a part of a plea agreement which he later withdrew should not have been allowed, and will be one of the main platforms of his appeal, according to his attorney Yustas.

Yustas said this argument, along with the fact that a sentence of life without parole (which was not a sentencing option under Kentucky law at the time the murders were committed), would constitute major parts of their appeal, which is automatic in death penalty cases.

In reaching their guilty verdicts, Yustas said that he "feels the jury simply couldn't overcome the fact that Meece had pleaded guilty previously. The statements he made in order to get a new trial, I feel the jury should never had heard them."

Commonwealth Attorney Brian Wright said following the sentencing that he was pleased with the proceedings.

"I'm pleased with everything," Wright said. "I'm also pleased that its finally over."

MEECE, WILLIAM HARRY, DOB 10-18-72, was convicted of Murder, 3 counts; Burglary in the 1st Degree and Robbery in the 1st Degree. He was sentenced to death on November 9, 2006 in Warren County. On February 26, 2003 he shot Joseph and Elizabeth Wellnitz and their son, Dennis Wellnitz in their home, in Columbia, Kentucky. Meece was originally indicted in Adair County, case 03-CR-00020. However, on June 30, 2006 a change of venue was entered and the case was moved to Warren County, case 06-CR-00656.



Waggener High School Alumni, 1960:



Perry Dosh Wood

October 20, 1942 - June 22, 2001

Re Perry Wood Class 60:

Very good friend of mine, we a lived block apart, family very close for years and today, same church, lots of memories. Perry died in Florida several months ago in a coma after several years of life's trauma. He had been a broker on Wall Street and lived in "Tuxedo Junction" New York , the real Tuxedo Junction, where I spent the night. His Mom and Dad were special people, the stories I can't have time to tell, specially about the "Lyndon" people. His Mom is alive but cannot be contacted.. sisters Kay and Annie Laurie (Putsy) still around and can be found. Bill Wetherton

Perry Wood, investment banker and former Louisville home builder, dies

Perry Wood, 58, of Melbourne, Florida, died Friday, June 22, 2001, at Mariner Health of Melbourne.

Mr. Wood was a native of Louisville, an investment banker and a former Louisville home builder.

He is survived by sons Marcus, Bradley and Douglas Wood; his mother, Virginia Wood; sisters Katherine Jungbert and Annie L. Kelley, and a grandson.

Memorial services wee held at Grace Episcopal Church in Ocala, Florida. South Brevard Funeral Home in Melbourne handled the arrangements.

Memorial gifts: Grace Episcopal School, 503 S. E. Broadway, Ocala, FL 34471; or Hospice of Health First, 1900 Dairy Road; West Melbourne, FL 42904