

The Interesting Mr. K--

Lowell R. Gano

Incessant nail biting—stalking walk—stubborn black hair. The jumbled details passed through my mind. White teeth, sun-brown skin, all details were stacking up haystack fashion until 'snap'—there stands my friend, my character, the interesting Mr. K--.

There are many who see his bad points. They say he is stubborn, must have his own way. My friend is stubborn, but an ambitious person must be so, I'll grant, because he is wholeheartedly sold on his ideas.

He is a moody sort. Often when talking he will suddenly become silent. He loves to act and entertain. Many times I will hear a hearty laughing chuckle interspersed with witty remarks, and I know that my friend is adding his bit to the chatter of the crowd.

He isn't a tall boy; however his stocky build pictures the athlete. I know that he is fond of swimming, football, and basketball, but other sports must claim his attention as they do any other normal boy or young man. He is always the aggressor even in sports. His suggestions are not to be taken lightly but are to be considered.

I said before that he was ambitious. His main aim in life is to become a teacher. The field he has chosen is history and the other social sciences. His interest in this field is evident by his many suggestions, new and untried, with which he is always coming forward.

My friend isn't an outstanding character to the casual observer. He is, however, an interesting character after you are better acquainted with him. His bad points are noticeable

and at first glance seem the more numerous, but when studied his bad points may be excused to allow his good points to come forward and speak for themselves.

Kentucky Hospitality

Bill Mitchell

An old log fence surrounding a field of blue-grass, blue-blooded race horses and a farmhouse in the background, and in the foreground a tall Kentucky Colonel surveying the scene with pride of ownership in his eye, and a glass of whiskey held conspicuously in his hand. This was the advertisement which most interested me.

It was not the "Glenmore's Whiskey" which interested me, but the realistic replica of the old-fashioned Kentucky Colonel.

These men were noted for two things; their mint juleps and their hospitality. The general impression today is that the 'good old days' of Kentucky hospitality are things of the past. This is not so. True, it is no longer in vogue within the larger cities of Kentucky, because they are crowded with people from other states, who along with the native Kentuckians, have suffered in recent economic depressions. However, there is still one type of Kentuckian who still upholds the traditions of his state. He is the illiterate, backward, mountaineer of eastern and southern Kentucky.

These men, whose only possessions are a squirrel-rifle, a log cabin, a few acres of forest covered land, and a horse, are perhaps the most hospitable people to be found anywhere. The weary traveler who knocks at a

mountaineer's door is not asked to eat and spend the night, he is expected to. If one does not deign to stop the mountaineer is deeply hurt, although lodging such a stranger, he often deprives himself of a bed. As for pay; to mention it is an insult to this man who spent hours growing the food the traveler eats. He expects no pay for his kindness, but he does expect the kindness to be returned if ever the occasion arises. These things are true not only of a few individuals, but of the Kentucky mountaineer as a class.

Thus it is, that while the celebrated hospitality wherein a visitor was given a free hand on a huge plantation has passed with the passing of the plantations, an equally generous hospitality may be found in the poverty-stricken cabin of the Kentucky mountaineer. And, although the mountaineer may not have as much to offer as did the Kentucky colonel, what he does have is given with the same true spirit of old-time Kentucky hospitality.

The Ups and Downs

Jack Silknitter

Jack as a child spent most of his time in bed: he would no sooner get over one illness than he would contract another one. After having every disease in the category, Jack has enjoyed perfect health since he was nine years of age.

School life seemed impossible to Jack. He wanted the teachers to listen to what he had to say, instead of his listening to what they were trying to teach him. Consequently Jack spent most of his first years of school being punished for what seemed to him, a tragedy. Jack always participated in athletics in the school, or out. He was, and is, a great lover

of sports. Baseball was a favorite diversion from the time he could hold the big bat in his two chubby hands—a favorite school game.

Farm life is about the best way to enjoy nature, Jack early learned. Tramping about the farm with grandpa Holston, nature lent itself admirably to Jack's receptive mind. After spending most of one's life on a farm, it is hard to get used to the atmosphere of the city; therefore Jack has always been partial to the farm. Its perfect freedom hinders not the dreams of his quieter moments. During vacations and weekends he would go to the farm to help his grandpa; doing the chores and necessary lighter work around the farm, for it was only a stone's throw from town to grandpa's farm. Being too small to plow and help with the heavier work, Jack would follow his grandpa for hours when he was plowing. In haying time he always got the job of water boy. Jack had one serious weakness, and that was falling out of the hay-mow, but during all of the "ups" and "downs" Jack enjoyed this open life very greatly.

Since Jack had been able to go about by himself he would generally attend something musical. He and all of his family love music. The music of his home community could be improved upon, greatly; but nevertheless most people enjoy music, even if they are poor judges.

In Brownsburg High School the one idea and the topic of the students' conversation was sport. They thought far more of the man who made the basketball team than of the one who made A's on his report card. Therefore, after the freshman year, Jack thought if the others could breeze through the next three years, he could do the same thing. Owing to this fact his grades for the last three years in high school were not what they should have been.