



# TIGER RAG

Little Rock Central High School  
Class of 1957  
Little Rock, Arkansas



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## *Editor's Corner*

TWICE is NICE! This is our second issue of the Tiger Rag. I'm proud to say that we received several nice compliments from our readers on our first issue. It's been a joy discovering exciting memories from the past. Imagine the joy I've experienced by renewing old friendships and also making some new friendships.....how did this happen?

John Dickens called me in 2006 to update my information for the 50th Reunion Directory. I had never attended any of the previous reunions and for some unknown reason I told John that I would be happy to volunteer to help the Search Committee find missing classmates. I wanted to attend the 50th Reunion so I thought the experience of finding people would be interesting for me.

I had no idea how to locate a missing person! I'm a person that welcomes a challenge so I said to myself, "oh, yes I can." I had a feeling something good was bound to happen and I was right. I started working with several classmates and we became friends. We worked very hard and took our job seriously and we found a lot of missing classmates. It was such a good feeling to yell out, "I FOUND ONE!" We always followed up with a phone call. Our phone calls to a missing classmate were always interesting and well received.

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I understand why so many of us turn to safe and predictable but I ask you to make the leap to re-establish some of those old friendships. Take that journey down Memory Lane. Find those missing friends and I guarantee that "SOMETHING GOOD IS BOUND TO HAPPEN."

*Joyce Whittecar Brewer, Editor*

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## FEATURED ARTICLE

### 1957 LRCHS WEBMASTER



Charles Humphrey is "the man" responsible for our state-of-the-art Web site. You will not find another high school Web site that is as professional or as informative as the one he has designed and maintained for us.

Charles, I would like to ask you a few questions regarding your life, after Little Rock Central High School.

Q: What did you do after graduation in May, 1957?

A: I attended Little Rock University and later decided to move to Groves, Texas, to live with my brother. I enrolled at Lamar Tech in Beaumont, Texas. It is now Lamar University.

Q: Did you have a girlfriend in high school?

A: I had a crush on Pat Crownrich, but I was too shy to ask her for a date. After three long years, I finally got up enough nerve to ask her out. I asked her to go out with me on Graduation Night. She was my first date and my first love. She is still the love of my life.

Q: Well?

A: I asked her to join me in Beaumont, Texas. We got married at the Baptist Student Center at Lamar. We have been blessed with three sons and two beautiful grandchildren.

Q: I know you had a busy career and you were very active in your community. Can you tell me a little bit about your career and activities?

A: I went into the Insurance Business with South Coast Life/Great National Life and was named "Yearling of the Year" in 1965. A little later on, I went to work for American Fidelity Assurance Company (Oklahoma City, OK) in Beaumont, Texas. I was named to American Fidelity's first President's Round Table, which represented the top 8 producers for the Company. After several years, I decided it was time to form my own Insurance Agency, "Advanced Insurance Markets", in Beaumont, Texas. I also earned my LUTCF, which is an Insurance Designation.

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In 1995, I got interested in computers and formed "Advanced Consumer Enterprises" and started designing Web sites.

Q: I know you have been extremely active in your community. Would you tell me about this part of your life?

A: I have enjoyed being active in my community. I have always been involved and it has been a rewarding experience for me. I was a member of the Optimist Club, served as Club Secretary/Treasurer and Club President. I have served as a District Secretary/Treasurer and Webmaster for the "Southeast Texas District" of Optimist International and I was named "Distinguished Secretary/Treasurer."

Q: You have been a busy man. Weren't you also involved in some baseball leagues?

A: I love sports and I worked with Amelia Little League for three years. I joined the Amelia West End Senior League and took the team to the playoffs. We lost in the Regional in Florida. I served as President for both of those leagues.

Q: Now, my final question. How did the LRCHS 1957 Web site evolve?

A: In 2006, I was approached by Ralph Erwin to do the LRCHS 1957 Reunion Web site. "This has been a real pleasure for me AND the rest is history!"

Charles Humphrey, Tiger Rag Graphic Art Director and LRCHS57 Webmaster.

*Joyce Whittecar Brewer, Editor*

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## ARTICLES OF INTEREST

### THE STORY OF MINI-REUNIONS

Have you ever had said to you, "Why don't you come over **sometime**." Then there is never a **convenient time**. Thus began the "Mini" Reunions. In preparation for the Big One last year, I sorted the database by city and state giving me all the classmates that lived in what I called reasonable driving distance from Wichita Falls (approximately 100 miles) and found 25 – 30 classmates in that area.

The next part was simple. I sent an invitational e-mail to all for a cook out at my house in Wichita Falls with a specified time to allow for the drive to lunch and return home before dark. Sue and Roger Casinger were the only ones to come from Lawton, OK. There would be no disappointment by me because even if **NO ONE** showed up I would have a great lunch with Sherry, my wife. The idea was to give a specific time, place and what for.

The next month I sent the same invitational e-mail again and we added Joyce Reed Everett and Lloyd.

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Then this "mini" thing began to catch on. We moved the meeting place to Catfish O'harlies in Decatur, TX. We met here for several months with great success. We added Joan Sanders Gintella, from Shreveport, LA, Charles Humphrey and Pat Crownrich Humphrey, from Beaumont, TX, Bob Rogers, from College Station, TX, Lloyd Pearson, From Irving, TX, Martha Jordan Goen of Denton, TX, Howard Barlow of Fort worth, TX, Donna Langford Grant, of North Richland Hill, TX, Jo Fulton Adcock, of Emory, TX, Betty (Phyllis) Dodd Mathews.



We grew as a "Family" and friends over the months and Sherry, my wife, commented how much she appreciated them before the reunion as she was able to know so many **at** the "Big One". We also appreciated the "family" group coming by the table to say hello. One picture sometimes is worth a thousand words to remember the good ole days:

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I guess, the main point to this dissertation is: You all can do it, no matter where you are. You have the directory, if you want the database in MS (2007) XLS format, just ask me and I will send you a copy. Just be specific and give a time and place for the lunch. We later had several in October meet in Winnsboro, TX for a classic car parade and show. The event was the **Winnsboro Autumn Trails** held in October each year.

*Don Payne, Contributing Editor*

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### "GET YOUR POPCORN, PEANUTS AND SODA POPS"

Back in the good ole days many of our classmates worked as vendors at Traveler Field during the summer. We walked through the stands selling soda pop, such as the Barqs flavors, Tru-Ade and many more. We yelled out, "get your popcorn, peanuts and soda pop". Our peanuts were hot roasted and they were good. Our popcorn was also freshly popped.

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I was promoted to the popcorn booth making popcorn. Jewell Self worked with me. The job had benefits. All the popcorn you could eat.

John Ripley was the Traveler Club Boy and one summer he asked me if I wanted the job. Of course, I jumped at the idea. The job consisted of having the baseball players shoes shined, providing clean towels and putting their uniforms in their cubicles. The highlight was being able to sit in the dugout during the games.

At the end of each game, I had to run out to the pitcher's mound and get the rosin bag before some kid came out of the stands and walked away with it. I also ran errands for the players and I enjoyed their generous tips.

I wish I could remember more of the guys who worked there but the old mind is fading away. Yes, these were the "good ole days" that will remain in our minds and hearts forever. Life was GOOD back then.

Traveler Field was renamed Ray Winder Field. It's now deserted. I don't know what they are going to do with the old field but it will be sad to see it go.

Now there is a new field in North Little Rock named Dickie Stevens for the Travelers. Maybe this field will create a lot of good memories for those young kids working there during their summers. I hope so.

*By - Robert Kent*

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## "WHEN WE WERE KIDS"

Both my older sister Judy (LRCHS55) and I lived with our parents about one block north of LRCHS at 1219 Dennison. We both attended Centennial, West Side and LRCHS.

Our younger lives and schooling years were a lot different compared to the kids today. One of the main changes is the absence of a neighborhood now. Back in our days, you grew up in your neighborhood, your mother stayed home and took care of the kids, did housework and cooked. Good ole dad worked all day and long in to the evening. You knew all the kids in your close neighborhood and went to school with them for many years. Back in those days you probably walked to and from school with a small group of neighborhood friends.

Now everything has changed. Kids, as a rule, do not walk to school anymore. Now, most are driven to school and picked up by mom in her SUV or Suburban. Also, kids do not live and socialize in the same neighborhood for years and years any more. There are a lot of transient type families now and they move for a multitude of reasons such as job changes and upgrading their homes.

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I lived most of my life in the same house on Dennison. We rode the electric trolley and could go everywhere. We could travel east to west, to and from downtown and as far west as the Fair Park grounds and Travelers Field. It was great! Kids rode public transportation all the time in our days. I still miss the sound and sight of those old trolleys going up and down 13<sup>th</sup> Street. The fare was a dime and we could get transfers.

It also cost a dime to go to the Lee Theater on Saturday. You could watch a serial as well as, two full length movies. If you were lucky that girl that you had a crush on might let you sit next to her in the movies.

Yes, those were definitely the good ole days and I shall never forget them.

LRCHS, the most beautiful high school in the nation! I've had the opportunity to visit several high schools throughout the United States as a field technician for Xerox. I have NEVER seen a school that would compare to our school.

We are very lucky in that there is a group of responsible people in the Little Rock area that have been responsible for retaining the beauty of the school and the grounds. It is "one exceptional" building, lending design, size and real classic beauty to the entire area. She is a "beauty".

When I have come home to visit I always, without exception, go and look at the massive structure that is literally two blocks long and stretches east to west for approximately six to seven blocks.

It was truly a special time in American History. Both of my parents told me many times, "be sure and enjoy yourself because you are experiencing the best and most fun filled times in your life". This was a 100% accurate assessment. Truer words were never spoken.

*Gaylon Mulkey, Contributing Editor*

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## TRAVEL

### FORTY ONE (41) CRUISES FOR THIS CRUISE DIVA

My husband and I just returned from our first transatlantic cruise. We boarded RCL's, JEWEL OF THE SEA, in Ft. Lauderdale, Florida, for a 14 day journey on this magnificent ship.

We booked a cabin with a balcony thinking we would sit out there and enjoy our morning coffee. We thought we could just sit and relax while reading a good book.....just watching the ocean go by.

Our dinner assignment was a table for ten. We had wonderful tablemates and we enjoyed making new friends. We've met many nice people on previous cruises.

Our first six days were "sea days". Sea days are those wonderful days where you don't see any land or any living thing. You just keep looking at that massive ocean. That massive ocean came with 25-30 ft. seas and 55 mph wind. When this type of weather condition occurs you start seeing the little "sea sick bags" pop up at the elevators and the stair cases. Yes, they did get used.

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Now what do you do on those “sea days?” Well, you can count the gym out because there are no seat belts on the treadmills and it’s hard to maintain your balance using any other piece of equipment. You couldn’t walk outside on the decks because the wind was so strong and it was raining. Guess it goes without saying, we didn’t use that balcony but we were able to get a wonderful view of those terrifying waves.

Okay, I’ll try shopping. You can only make so many trips in six days to see the same things over and over in the shops. Now, I think I’ll try the casino. As they say, “come to the casino and give us your money.” That roulette table was not nice to me. After a few visits, I decided to save my money. Next thing I can do is have a drink. There were so many bars it wasn’t hard to find a drink. After a couple Lava Colada’s I felt pretty good and decided to go to the cabin and take a nap.

#### DAY 7:

WE SEE LAND! We can walk straight without holding on to any rails. We MUST be in heaven! Our ship has docked at Punta Delgado, Azores Islands.

Many passengers said this island reminded them of Ireland because it had such lush vegetation and everything was so green.

We took an Island Tour and we were so surprised at the beauty of this island. There were beautiful mountains, lakes and streams and nice beaches. It was a lovely day for us. Now back on board the ship!

GUESS WHAT? We have the pleasure of three more “sea days” before reaching our next port of call. We lucked out because we had calm seas and all the passengers were out and about on the ship. It was still cold so we didn’t use that balcony!

Entertainment on the ship was good and they also had a very good selection of movies showing every two hours in the movie theater. We went to the gym, toured the ship and kept pretty busy.

#### IT’S TOUR DAYS FROM NOW ON:

Our port of call is, Le Havre, France. We have booked an all day tour of Paris. We have been to Paris before but I don’t think you can ever stop wanting to visit that beautiful “city of lights”. We toured Paris and hit all of the tourist spots and had a delicious lunch while cruising on a River Boat on the Seine. The lunch was top notch and those French waiters were actually very pleasant. It was a picture perfect day!

The following morning we docked in Dover, England. We immediately saw those famous “white cliffs of Dover”. Today, we are going to London. We made a trip to London a few years ago but that was before they had the London Eye.

The London Eye is like a big Ferris Wheel but instead of seats, it has big glass bubbles. You enter the bubble and the view is unbelievable. You can see for miles. It was a wonderful experience.

We had a lovely day in London and I highly recommend going on the London Eye.

We wake up the following morning and we are docked in Zeebrugge, Belgium. We have an all day tour to Brussels. We’ve never been to Brussels and we found it very interesting and beautiful. It was the site for the 1958 World’s Fair. We went to the Fair site and there were still some things that were left for our enjoyment.

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Lunch was wonderful and it was another picture perfect day.

Our last day on board the Jewel of the Sea. We have told our new friends good bye and exchanged email addresses. We are now in Amsterdam, Holland! We've never been to Amsterdam so we decided that we would stay in a hotel for four nights to experience this beautiful city. We had made plans to stay in Amsterdam, then take the "Hi Speed ICE Train" to Dusseldorf, Germany. We had reservations to fly back to Miami from Dusseldorf on LTU/Air Berlin.

Our hotel was in a beautiful section of the city and the price was right. We were trying to be frugal because the dollar is so weak in Europe. Our tram station was only a half block from our hotel so we bought four day passes and used the tram exclusively.

We walked, walked and walked some more in Amsterdam. It was very cold for us Floridians so we wore sweaters, jackets, socks and gloves. Bicycles were every where....bicycles are the main source of transportation. We saw a four story parking garage just for bicycles.

I couldn't get over seeing people smoking "joints" there. As they say in Amsterdam, "LIVE AND LET LIVE". I saw a cute tee shirt that had on the front: GOOD GIRLS GO TO HEAVEN but BAD GIRLS GO TO AMSTERDAM.

We were somewhat embarrassed but we finally got our tickets and toured the SEX MUSEUM. (didn't learn much) We also toured the famous Red Light District and saw the ladies behind the windows. They were all overweight and not pretty. I thought they would be young and beautiful. I guess I forgot they were prostitutes.

We went to the beautiful Keukenhof Gardens and saw the tulips and flowers in full bloom. The flowers smelled so nice. We were told the flowers are only in bloom for six to eight weeks. I have never experienced anything so beautiful.

We enjoyed Amsterdam but it was time to head for home. Our plan was to fly from Dusseldorf, Germany, to Miami.

We rode the Hi Speed ICE train from Amsterdam to Dusseldorf. It was a wonderful experience. The ride was so smooth and quiet. I would love to travel around Europe on these trains.

When we arrived in Dusseldorf, we checked into the airport Sheraton Hotel. It was convenient for us but we had to pay the price for that convenience. We ordered a six pack of club soda and it was \$35.00. I told you things are very expensive across the pond.

Our 10 ½ hour flight back home (to Miami) was perfect. The fasten your seatbelt sign came on two times. Once for take off and once for landing! The service was outstanding, the food was good and it was one of my best flights ever.

We are home now and it feels "good". Travel is wonderful but you just can't beat the good ole USA!

We're wondering where to go on our 42<sup>nd</sup> cruise. Life is great.

*Joyce Whittecar Brewer, Editor*

## ARTICLES OF INTEREST

### ADVENTURES OF MITZI & SABINE, EPISODE 2 OF 3

SCHOOL FINALLY BEGINS: The first thing an animal behaviorist wants a puppy to do is SOCIALIZE! This means getting to know your little neighbor. All owners are instructed to bring along a packet of goodies (chopped hot dog, steak, any kind of yummy treat). The little pups are all leashed in a tight group being handled with care by their mamas. Each mama is instructed to hand all the dogs - not just their own - a treat.....and hand out treats right and left to anybody near. It's like their first cocktail party. Everyone works the room, rubbing elbows and noses with various and sundry pups - a beagle here, a poodle there, a designer dog (we had a Labradoodle) and many other breeds.. The A.B. immediately announces to everybody who will listen (and everybody does) that the two little Schnauzer girls are very willful, full of energy and must be taken seriously since the breed is also very aggressive, even though they are among the smallest dogs in school. This is a diplomatic way of saying the two are ornery, but together they are terrorists. Sabine and Mitzi take NO notice. They do not give a FIG. They march up and down, circulating and eating anything anyone will give them. We all notice a collective foul smell - the little ones are nervous and are passing gas. Some owners have to ask another parent to 'hold their leashed pup' while they 'clean up' - some pups have gone further than you, the reader, know. This communing lasts about 10 minutes and we move on to learning something new. The air has freshened considerably, too. We don't encounter any growling or fighting. This is good. The pups are instructed how to walk on a leash. Sabine does very well at first! Mama is so proud. Mitzi takes exception to mama walking her on that leash, however. She takes exception to the whole exercise. Period. The A.B. tells mama to forge ahead, walk Mitzi in a circle following the dog in front and if she 'hesitates' just yank crisply on the leash, say 'Hurry' and keep going.....no matter what. Mitzi's mama is a good instruction follower. Mitzi hurries initially to keep up with mama but begins to change her mind. Mitzi decides to stall. She figures mama is a bit frustrated and Mitzi realizes this via the vibes mama's giving off. Mama keeps going, however, saying, 'hurry' and Mitzi takes a sitting position, puts out her front legs and locks her elbows and skids around the room, running on her hind legs only when necessary to keep up with mama and the leash. This goes on throughout several circles of the ring. Mitzi has an invisible sled. She finally realizes its no use and she stands on all fours, and prances around the room thereafter. Meanwhile, Sabine, already having defined her true nature before class, comes along fine. Both girls have progressed immeasurably.

Soon everyone gets a water break and a walk outdoors in the grass. It couldn't come at a better time or too soon.

At the end of each class, Sabine and Mitzi sit with mamas on the floor. Mama has her back to the wall and her legs straight out in front. Mitzi and Sabine sit between their mama's knees on the floor with their bellies up. WHAT?? BELLIES UP??? Mama has her hands clasped under the arm pits of the puppies' front legs. Some puppies are so tired they fall asleep. Most of them wiggle and weep and despise this position, which is one of submission and a realization that mama is NOW the boss. The idea is to keep them there, in that position, till everybody is still and quiet and woe betide the dog that keeps wiggling, howling,

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crying and moving. Everyone stays till everyone is quiet and still. Mitzi catches on right away. Besides, she's so tired she doesn't care anymore. Sabine wiggles and wiggles and tries to free herself. Finally, mama wins but only after a struggle lasting 8 minutes. This is a loooong time, folks.

At last, class is coming to a close. Mitzi and Sabine are fitted with special collars worn only while walking in class - it is humane and encourages them to cooperate with mama and the leash. We'll use those from now until graduation in eight (8) weeks time. Mitzi and Sabine's willfulness is not over by a long shot.

TIME MARCHES ON. The girls progress nicely. They both learn to sit, stay, control their wish to eat a hot dog on the floor till mama says it's ok, and they learn to love their neighbors. They have taken up with a special friend and her name is Katy. Katy is a puppy too, but she is about ten times bigger than Sabine and Mitzi. Katy is a black Newfoundland. Katy likes to sit next to Sabine and Mitzi, but this means she sits on them as well, covering them completely and they howl to the heavens until they are free from Katy's fur. Katy thinks nothing of it. She's a puppy, too. Mitzi and Sabine return with the last installment of *The Adventures Of Mitzi and Sabine*.

Beni Brown Wilson, proud mama of Sabine

Betty Irvin McKnight, proud mama of Mitzi

*Beni B. Wilson, Associate Editor*

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## THE PAST 50 YEARS

When I received Joyce's email asking if I'd submit a "personal history" of the last fifty years for this on-line edition of the *Tiger Rag*, I agreed and then proceeded to procrastinate until a few days before the submission deadline. I began gathering information ["Just the facts, 'mam."'] and my thoughts about my life since graduating with the most distinguished Class of 1957. I will begin with the facts.

Graduation was followed by one year at Arkansas College (now Lyon College) in Batesville where my room mate was my dear friend, Betsy Spragins. I worked in Little Rock the following fall semester and then enrolled in Arkansas Tech where I completed two semesters. My major was to have been English Literature with the goal of teaching at the high school or college level. My goal of teaching was not realized; however, in 1959 I did marry Jerry Adcock from my birth town of Dardanelle and who I'd known since seventh grade.

Jerry received his Regular Army Commission upon graduation from Tech in 1960. We were then off to our first assignment at Ft. Bragg, NC where our son, Jeff, was born in July 1961. Our next assignment took us to Ft. Rucker, AL where our daughter, Jill, was born in August 1963. In the meantime, Jerry received his certification in fixed wing aircraft. We then boarded ship for Germany where we spent twenty-two months and our daughter, Joy, was born in January 1965. With Viet Nam building, Jerry transitioned into rotary wing

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and immediately received orders for Viet Nam.

The children and I moved to Little Rock to be close to family, who all provided support during times of crisis, like the time the ducklings got drunk on kitty litter and we thought they were dying and when Jethro the rabbit checked out and Grand Poppy and Grandmother allowed us to have the funeral in the corner of their garden. I could add other times of crisis, but they would not be within the guidelines Joyce outlined for me to follow. I will share with you that the children and I returned to Little Rock and family one more time when Jerry returned for his second tour in Viet Nam. Other tours of duty included three additional tours in Alabama, then Virginia and California. Jerry retired after 25+ years active duty and we moved to Texas. But that's another story.

My professional life includes a return to the work world after a thirteen year absence when I joined the ranks of Travis (AFB) ISD as School Secretary and then as one of two members of a team that developed the District's first HR Department. Since moving to Texas, I've been fortunate to work with Tetra Pak (now Brik Pac) as Contract, Insurance and Immigration Liaison and Facilities Supervisor of their Las Colinas buildings. I've worked with Yoplait's Addison team as Human Resource Assistant and Health & Safety Director. My last opportunity was at Jostens ring plant in Denton where I served as Health & Safety and Human Resources Facilitator. I retired after eight years with Jostens, my last assignment being Corporate Health & Safety Risk Manager with oversight for approximately seventeen manufacturing, administration and/or Corporate locations. My professional certifications include Senior Professional in Human Resources from the international SHRM organization as well as multiple OSHA and Corporate sponsored Safety certifications. I currently serve as Treasurer of our POA and as a member of the community newsletter staff.

My thoughts revolve around my pride at being a Tiger, a surviving Army wife, mother of three of the greatest children anyone could wish for and "Gran" to seven marvelous grandchildren. Let me not forget friend to so many from the Class of '57, who, if you're ever close to Lake Fork, TX, please feel free to drop in and chill!! We're in the Emory phone book. [joadcock@hotmail.com](mailto:joadcock@hotmail.com).

*By - Emma Jo Fulton Adcock*

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## THE BATTLE OF THE PORK CHOP

"*I can't believe I did that*" were the words I repeated to myself a thousand times. It was in the spring of 1958 that Barbara Vermillion and I had committed our lives to each other and I had been invited over to dinner by her widowed mother, Juanita, for the purpose of "getting to know Joe better." Shirley and Betty, Barb's sisters would also be there. Four ladies and one guy are not good odds. Nevertheless making a good impression and assuring them Barbara had made a good choice in me was foremost on my mind. Her mom had really out done herself in the meal preparation; on my plate was a pan fried pork chop, mashed potatoes with gravy and English peas. In the past, I would use my fingers to eat a pan fried pork chop but not tonight; culture and good etiquette were a must. I tried to stab it and cut it with a kitchen knife with no success.

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It seemed to have developed an obstinate personality of it's own. It was him against me! As I wrestled him over the plate, I felt him weakening and with just a little more pressure victory was mine. Then it happened! The pork chop slid off my plate and onto the floor. However, the downward pressure was so great that my knife hand had no place to go except into the mashed potatoes and gravy. The succulent meal on my plate was suddenly splattered across the table. "SILENCE." I slowly raised my head to get a damage assessment.

Betty, directly across the table, had been saved by her tea glass as part of the potatoes had wrapped themselves around it. I glanced toward the end of the table where Barb's mom was sitting; and she had not been so lucky. A large portion of the potatoes had found its way into her perfectly set hair. Black hair, white potatoes; you get the picture. What feeble words could I utter to express my abject failure? Before I could open my stunned pie hole, her mom began to roar with laughter as did the two sisters. "FORGIVEN", what a wonderful word.

Barbara and I will celebrate 50 years of marriage on June 17<sup>th</sup>. We'll be on a cruise ship along the coast of Alaska talking about the three great kids, eight grandkids, and one great grandson who have brought so much joy into our lives. **"I'M THE LUCKIEST GUY ON THE PLANET".**

*Joe Garrison, Contributing Editor*

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## LITTLE ROCK CENTRAL HIGH SCHOOL

LRCHS is known as, "The Most Beautiful School in America". Thankfully, they have maintained her beauty throughout the years. She was beautiful in 1957 and she is still beautiful today.

The Principal referred me to their web site: [www.lrcentralhigh.org](http://www.lrcentralhigh.org). It is current and provides a magnitude of information.

**1957:** The school was not air conditioned. We all remember sitting in those hot class rooms perspiring during the months of September, early October and May.

**2008:** The school is air conditioned with the exception of the halls and the gym.

**1957:** All of us enjoyed the beautiful pond in front of the school. (It was dry for several years after we graduated.)

**2008:** The pond has been repaired and the students are enjoying it, as we did.

**1957:** Many of us have fond memories of the Band Tower. It stood straight and tall and we enjoyed the activities in the Tower.

**2008:** The Tower is no longer available to students. It is in desperate need of repair and is no longer safe. The faculty occasionally uses it for storage.

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1957: The dress code for girls was skirts or dresses: NO LONG PANTS OR SHORTS. The length for skirts and dresses was below the knee. The dress code for boys was long pants and shirts with sleeves. I don't remember us having any issues with the dress code.

2008: The Principal referred me to the web site and the Student Handbook.

1957: Smoking was not permitted but I do remember some students going out side to smoke.

2008: It is a "closed campus".....and a "no smoking campus".

LRCHS has once again become one of the top schools in the state and the nation. The school became a National Historic Site in 1998. It was ranked number 36 in a list of 1,300 top U.S. high schools in Newsweek Magazine.

The Principal was very busy but she gave me a few minutes to discuss the school.

The school, including the grounds, is well maintained and looks very much like it did when we were students. Of course, we all know that we were the last class that was segregated. Now, there is diversity in the student body and I could tell there is also unity. Students were smiling and talking.....just like we did in 1957. It was a "good feeling".

*Linda Razer Orton, Contributing Editor*

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## THIS & THAT

Betty Jo Muncrief Buchanan and her husband, Roger, enjoyed a two month trip in their Motor Home. They enjoyed the Outer Banks of North Carolina, Pennsylvania and Ohio.

Buddy & Sybil Todd Laing enjoyed a 7 night cruise on the western side of Mexico. They also spent some days visiting San Diego.

Joe & Barbara Vermillion Garrison are going to celebrate their 50<sup>th</sup> wedding anniversary on an Alaskan cruise.

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"You have to work twice as hard to stay on top as you do to get there"

*Lou Holtz*



## CLASSMATE UPDATE

We are very sorry to hear that two of our classmates have passed away since our last issue.

Ross Fordyce passed away on March 25, 2008.

Jimmy Wood passed away on May 6, 2008. Jimmy attended the 50<sup>th</sup> Reunion. This was his first reunion and he was looking forward to the next one.

Please go to our web site [www.lrchs57.com](http://www.lrchs57.com) for additional information.



**Ross Fordyce**



**Jimmy Wood**

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## COMPLIMENTS FROM READERS

We received many nice compliments from our readers on our last issue of TIGER RAG.

- Just a short note to say how much I enjoyed reading the first edition of Tiger Rag under your editorship. It was not only interesting reading, but I found the quality of the writing to be excellent across the board. Having lived in Germany for six years, I found Tommy Bates' article particularly interesting.

*Jimmy Wood, March 28, 2008 \**

- Superb! Magnifique! In Arkansas: You done good!

*Sybil Todd Laing, March 28, 2008*

Continued

- You all have done a wonderful first edition. Can't wait to hear more.

*Betty Jo Muncrief Buchanan, March 29, 2008*

- I just read the first Tiger Rag and what a good start you've made.

*Joe Garrison, April 1, 2008*

- In my humble opinion it was about as informative as we could expect for a first edition. I am hoping that more and more of our classmates will send in interesting articles.

*Gaylon Wayne Mulkey, April 27, 2008*

- I would like to know how many classmates read it. Think it was an excellent idea. I liked Tommy's story. It would be nice to get the story from all of our "foreign" classmates, i.e. Carol Reavis Pillet-Will. Switzerland.

*Don Payne, April 26, 2008*

- Great job.

*Sherron Sipes Shuffield, April, 2008*

- I thoroughly enjoyed it. I was impressed...it was wonderful.

*Linda Razer Orton, April, 2008*

- I enjoyed it very much.

*Emma Jo Fulton Adcock*

We, the editors, want to thank you for your opinions. Remember, Tiger Rag is for YOU! Please continue to send in your opinions and comments. Email me at: [joycebapt@aol.com](mailto:joycebapt@aol.com)

\* It is with great sorrow that we lost Jimmy Wood on May 6, 2008. He will be greatly missed.

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**COMING IN FUTURE ISSUES**

**"SOME MORE GOOD SUPRISES JUST FOR YOU"**

## TIGER RAG CARTOONS





For Future Issues of

**TIGER RAG**