THE LEXINGTON SCHOOL 40 1959-1999

The Lexington School

WHERE FUTURES BEGIN SUMMER 2000

READY TO TAKE ON THE WORLD

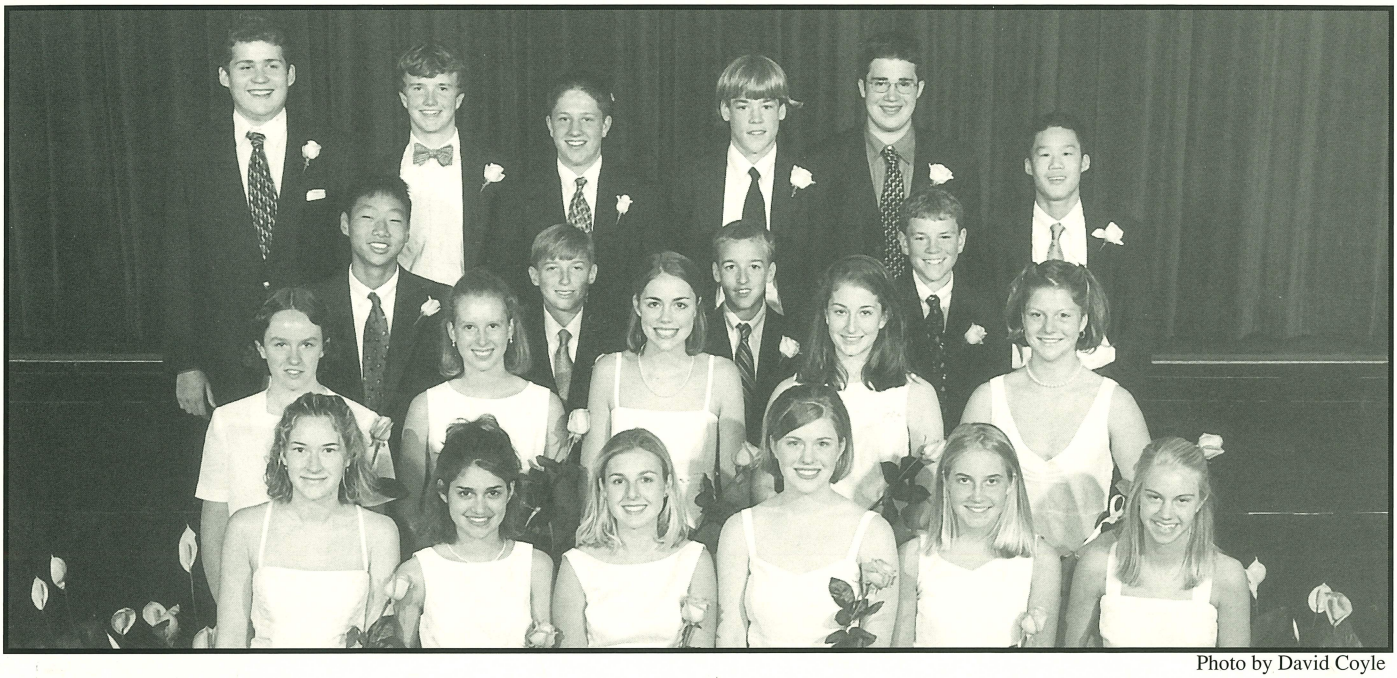


Photo by David Coyle

Back row: John Gilbert, Stuart Hartley, Ross Rosenstein, Murrey McKee, Daniel Kirk, Jason Mok. Third row: Andrew Schwartz, Reece Miller, Web Barr, Will Lyons. Second row: Dani Ifland, Elizabeth Tucker, Russell Lloyd, Marta deMovellan, Tiffany Murff. Front row: Fielden Wilmott, Isabel DeCamargo, Felicia Baldwin, Miriam Ross, Anne Kendrick, MacKenzie Bell.

On Saturday, June 3, families, friends and faculty members gathered in the TLS theater to bid the Class of 2000 a fond farewell. The 21 ninth grade students had a truly remarkable and memorable freshman year which served as a wonderful ending to their Lexington School careers.

These fine young adults served as strong leaders and mentors for the entire student body—particularly the middle school—as they led the Student Council, organized carnivals and events like the Little Kentucky Derby, and shared stories of humor and wisdom from their trip to the American Southwest. These students will be missed, but their contributions will continue to shine in the hallways of The Lexington School.

In addition, the Class of 2000's graduation ceremony was in a league of its own. Commencement speaker Case Clay '89 gave a tremendous speech that kept everyone listening and laughing. He spoke of following one's dream, and he used wonderful personal anecdotes to illustrate the importance of finding a path and a passion.

Former physcial education teacher Roberta Owen was honored during the ceremony for her years of devotion by an induction into the Honorary Alumni Association. Dot Smith, composer of the school's alma mater, was present to hear the freshman class sing and to receive a silver TLS acorn pendant.

One of graduation's most poignant moments occurred when student council members Elizabeth Tucker, Tiffany Murff, Russell Lloyd, Web Barr and Student Council president John Gilbert shared their personal memories and aspirations. Everyone was touched by the sincerity and wisdom of these fine young adults.

After the ceremony, graduates and their friends and families gathered in the fine arts wing with faculty members for a special goodbye luncheon.

We salute the Class of 2000 for their accomplishments and endeavors while at The Lexington School, and encourage them to keep on reaching for the stars!

—Whitney Martin '88

MAKING THE "CASE" TO FOLLOW YOUR DREAMS

This year's commencement speaker was Case Clay '89. His inspiring and humorous words were a tremendous success not only with the graduating class of 2000, but with every audience member. His slightly abridged speech is reprinted below.

Hi everybody. My name is Case Clay. I'm 26 years old, I'm married, I live in Chicago, and I've gone to the bathroom with Rod Stewart.

Allow me to paint the picture for you.

My wife-to-be Lorin, my parents, my sister and I were eating dinner in a Los Angeles restaurant four winters ago. The restaurant was graced by the presence of Rod Stewart, Rachel Hunter and Ron Wood from the Rolling Stones. Lorin and I were awestruck. Rod Stewart was vintage Rod Stewart that night. If you have ever seen his album covers, that is exactly what he looked like. Aqua blazer, shirt unbuttoned, spiked hair, hoop earrings—the works. Well, we sat down in a separate room from Rod. (I feel as if I can call him Rod because of what happened that night.) We ate dinner, and I excused myself to the restroom. Just as I returned, Lorin said, "Look! Rod Stewart and Ron Wood are going to the bathroom!" Immediately, I thought, "I have to go to the bathroom with Rod Stewart!" I'll bet right now my mother, who is in the audience, is leaning over to my dad and saying, "Robert, where is he going with this?" For all of you parents and faculty who are just as nervous as my mother, I promise this is a clean story.

So, I stood up and walked right into the restroom again. When I got there, Rod and Ron were walking to the sink to wash their hands. They were sort of scream singing, exactly what you would picture rock 'n' roll stars to be doing. No particular song, just jamming. Since I had already used the restroom five minutes prior, I did not need to use it now. So, I walked straight to one of the urinals and stood there. Okay, remember that. We will come back to this story a little later.



Photo By David Coyle

I want to take a break and talk to you about something I believe is the single most important bit of advice I can give you. As you probably anticipate, you will be faced with many decisions in your futures, and this is one decision I beg you to make. Chase your dream. I want all 21 of you to chase your dream. Find your passion, follow it, and don't let anyone or anything stand in your way. No matter what.

Let me tell you a little bit about myself. I am an improvisational actor in Chicago. That means I am a member of an eight-person ensemble that does weekly comedic shows which are 100% improvised in front of an audience of 100 people. The closest thing it compares to is the show "Whose Line is it Anyway?" We get on stage, ask the audience for suggestions and improvise the rest. On any given night I can be whoever I want on stage, and it is the most exhilarating thing I have ever done. I love it. Unfortunately, until I am swept up by Lorne Michaels to be the next "Land Shark" or "Wild and Crazy Guy" on "Saturday Night Live," I have to have a day job to pay the bills. And in the four years that I have lived in Chicago, I have had some pretty bad jobs.

Straight out of college, I worked at Arlington International Racecourse. This racetrack not only had live horse racing, but they also simulcasted races from around the country and displayed them on televisions. How, you might ask, did those TV's get turned on and off? I was that guy. And when they wanted the channel changed? That was also me. On other weeks, at the same track, I was the elevator operator wearing a bright green blazer and a clip-on tie on normal days, and Elvis glasses and fake sideburns on Elvis Day.

But, not a moment went by in that elevator or turning on those TV's that I wasn't ecstatic to be living in Illinois, because it is considered the premiere training ground for young comedic actors. It doesn't matter what I do during the day, as long as I live my passion at night. I am chasing my dream, and I want you to chase yours.

Each of you has a dream. Just from sitting here today, I have learned that Will Lyons loves sailing, Isabel DeCamargo loves acting and Tiffany Murff loves dance. Or those may just be your hobbies, and you may not know what your passion is yet, but that's okay. The beauty of finding your passion is you can find it today, when you are 30, or when you are 70. But I assure you that you will feel it when you do.

I didn't know what my passion was until my senior year in college, and it just crept up on me. Before graduation, everyone in my class was interviewing for jobs,

and I was unsure of what I wanted to do. I happened to visit Chicago with Lorin, and we saw a show at The Second City. The Second City is a famous theater in Chicago whose walls once encompassed such actors as Chris Farley, Dan Akroyd, Bill Murray, John Candy, Gilda Radner, George Wendt and others. I was completely blown away by the show. At the end, the actors said goodnight and told the audience they taught classes at The Second City. Immediately, I knew what I wanted to do. I enrolled in classes that summer and started on my path. I want you to find your path and follow it.

All right, if you remember Rod and Ron were at the sink, and I was pretending to go to the bathroom. Well, they were still scream singing and laughing. I thought to myself, "I have to do something. I mean, I am in the bathroom with Rod Stewart and Ron Wood!" All I had to do was one thing that Rod Stewart and Ron Wood would enjoy. Then they would befriend me and I would spend my days sunning by Rod's pool. What could I possibly do? I stood there frozen, absolutely mortified.

Okay, chasing your dreams part one. Face your fears. Parts of dream-chasing will be scary, and it's okay to be scared. Just recognize you're scared and go for it anyway. It's like the first time you were on the high dive. You were about six years old, wearing a T-shirt so you didn't smack your belly, standing and peering over the edge. "It's so far down," you thought. You stood there for what seemed like an eternity. You looked back and saw your bratty sister at the bottom of the ladder, shivering and screaming, "Just jump, you sissy!" Riddled with fear, you closed your eyes and jumped. And the moment you hit the water, you swam to the ladder and jumped from the high dive 20 more times that day. You have all conquered that fear before, and I am asking you to conquer it again.

I am in the process of facing a fear in Chicago. My dream is to be a writer for a show like "Saturday Night Live." The path that many writers and actors on that show follow is to travel through the ranks of The Second City. The Second City has general auditions once a year. Since I have lived in Chicago, I have auditioned three times and I have not yet made it. I want to describe these auditions for you. Each time, we are led into a dimly lit, very quiet room. Seven of the directors and producers sit in the audience with frowns and crossed arms. At all these auditions I have been scared to death. The audition is improvised, so I make up what I do and say on the spot. In the back of my mind, it is easier to hear, "What if I say something stupid or miss a reference? What if they don't laugh? What if I offend one of the producers?" But in my next audition, I will face my fear, look at my bratty sister, stick out my tongue, close my eyes and jump. And I will make it.

Still standing frozen in the bathroom with Rod and Ron, mortified, I decided to throw away fear and do something. I walked over and looked at Rod Stewart. I cleared my throat, and began to sing "Happy Birthday." He fell silent and looked at me through the mirror. "Happy birthday to you!" More silence, more staring. He looked at me the way a dog looks when it is confused. I looked at Ron Wood. He was also staring. Total silence. I laughed silently and bowed my head. I thought that I had failed. But, I was okay with it. When I looked up, Rod asked, "Whose birthday is it?" I said, "I don't know, it was just the first thing I could think of." He smiled, patted me on the back, then yelled, "Well, all right! We're ready to jam!" They both resumed their scream singing and added a little air guitar as they walked out, acknowledging me with a nod.

Chasing your dream part two. Think positively. While chasing your dream, do not think about anything negative. I learned that lesson about three months ago. When I auditioned for The Second City most recently, I had many thoughts in the back of mind. "What are my friends and family going to think of me if I don't make it?" I also knew there were about 700 people auditioning for one spot. Negatively, I kept thinking about how much the odds were against me. But out of 700 people, one person did make it. And if you think about it, the odds were just as against her as anyone else. And she made it because she thought positively.

Chasing your dreams part three. Don't worry about failing. That might sound funny now. When I was 15, I would have probably said, "No problem. Too cool to fail!" But, I assure you at some point in your life the fear of failure will arise. Just remember that it is okay to fail. We humans are like bones in that when we break, we become even stronger as we heal. It takes a hit twice as hard to break a bone in the same place. So what if you fail? Michael Jordan didn't make his high school basketball team. Enough said.

After Ron and Rod left the bathroom, I looked at myself in the mirror and thought, "I want to be an improvisational actor. I want to learn to think on my toes. And what did I come up with? *Happy Birthday*?" But that night I got up and followed Rod Stewart to the bathroom, determined to do something he would remember. I was scared to death, but I did it. I thought positively about the outcome. I didn't worry about failure. And, I sang in the bathroom with Rod Stewart. I jammed with Rod Stewart. Maybe it was the wrong song, but next time I see Rod in the bathroom? I'm going to blow him away.

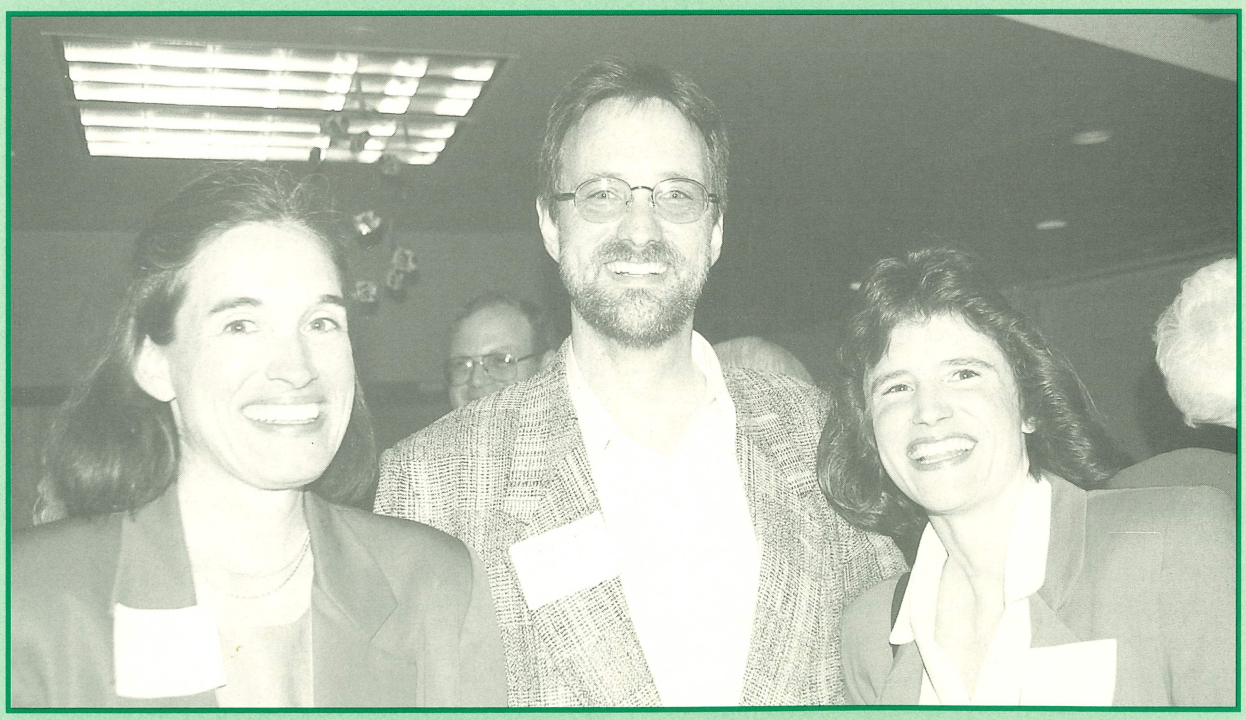
And you are going to blow the world away. Listen to that voice that screams inside you and let it out. Follow it. Your dream is just around the corner.

Congratulations. Good Luck. And thank you.

REUNION 2000/CELEBRATION WEEKEND



Four TLS headmasters reunited at Reunion 2000, held in the library the night before Celebration. From L to R: Frederick Luddy, Norton G. "Bud" Pritchett, David Lowry, John Fixx.



The Robertson family returned in full force! From L to R: Caroline Robertson, Zip Robertson, Winter Robertson.

REUNION 2000/CELEBRATION WEEKEND



Cy Alexander '75 and Elizabeth Gay Freeman '79, both current Alumni Association members, talked with former physical education teacher Terry Brewer (center) at Reunion 2000.



Many enjoyed the Celebration weekend golf tournament. Several players featured from L to R: Brady Knight, Jim Frazier, John Fixx, Bruce Bell, Bill Farish, Alex Boone, John Michael Montgomery, Orlando "Tubby" Smith.

REUNION 2000/CELEBRATION WEEKEND



Founder Josephine Abercrombie was honored at Celebration with a portrait.



Bob Thompson accepted a check at Celebration for the Endowment for Teachers' Salaries.



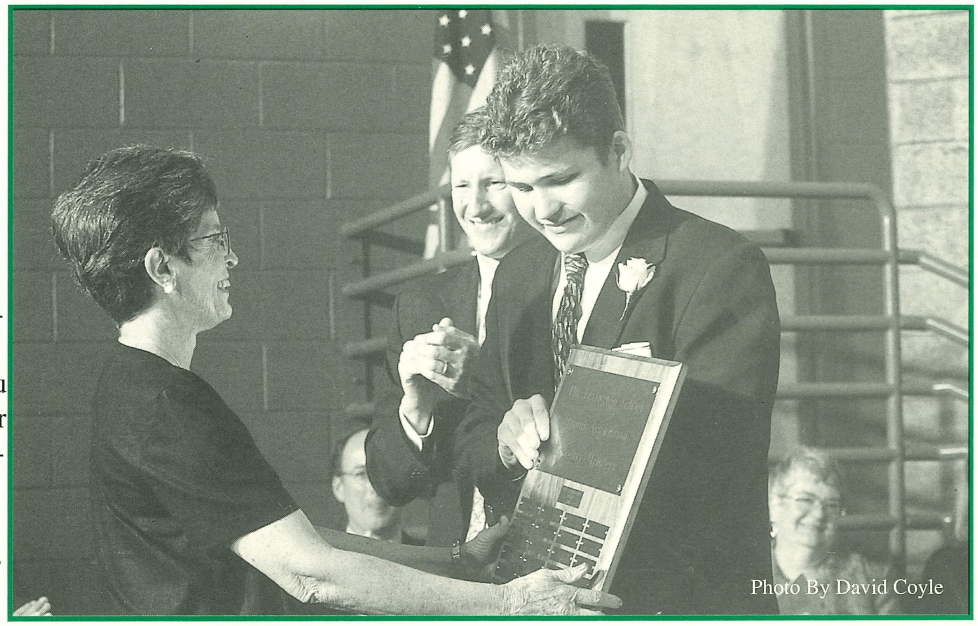
Celebration was a lovely event at the Keeneland Barn, with the largest turnout ever!

A TRIBUTE TO ROBERTA OWEN

I would like to take this opportunity to share some of my thoughts with you, Roberta, and our friends who are assembled here to honor you for your dedicated contributions to The Lexington School and for your induction into the Honorary Alumni Association of The Lexington School. I pray to define these contributions with greater clarity than the student who defined a bathing beauty. He said, "She was a girl worth wading for."

When we set up this significant recognition in 1968, it was to single out those who have given tirelessly of their energy to make TLS such a special environment to nurture the development of the young people we were privileged to serve. Given this standard, no one is more deserving of this honor than Roberta.

As a headmaster, I considered the most significant of my responsibilities to be that of the employment of the finest teachers available. As I look back over the past 40 years, I am gratified to see so many wonderful teachers who are still making such a significant contribution to The Lexington School family and so many other master teachers who have joined the ranks of retirement from active teaching at this special institution. I am truly proud to have hired Roberta.


Photo By David Coyle

I well remember our initial interview when you, Roberta, were being considered for a position as a part-time physical education teacher for the 1966 school year. You were returning to teaching after the births of Sheila and Stuart. You quickly proved to me that you were even more gifted as a teacher than your fine references had indicated.

You were always willing to move into other roles as our needs dictated. You served as Claire Macfarlane's first assistant in our kindergarten program. You accepted numerous coaching roles on various levels. You participated in our trip to Cumberland Gap as a staff member on the first of Sue Orme's weeks of Environmental Science for our upper school students. As I recall, you only missed one of these programs because your surgeon insisted that you needed to be with him, rather than us. When the facilities at Cumberland Gap were closed down, you helped Sue make the transition to Pine Mountain Settlement School. I understand that after I retired from the field of education, you continued to be a part of the groups that went to Tennessee and then to North Carolina.

Many students and parents will recall the fine ski trips you sponsored to various areas. Indeed, your contributions to your students and colleagues have been so numerous that it is difficult to name all of them. I recall that when I asked you why you were taking early retirement you answered that you didn't want to "break-in" another headmaster. Yet your love for the school has led you to work your heart out for John Fixx and The Lexington School's celebration of the first forty years. Carolyn and I will always be grateful to you for all your efforts in making our December 16, 1999 "homecoming" such a special time. Your bringing Sue Orme to visit with us at "Second Heaven" was very special to both of us and is further testimony to your unselfish devotion to others. They say, "Old headmaster never die; they just lose their faculties." After these remarks, you may agree, but you are one wonderful faculty member I still claim as a real friend!

I can think of no other person more deserving of the honor you are receiving at this time, for you truly represent the spirit of The Lexington School.

—Norton G. "Bud" Pritchett, former TLS headmaster

IN MEMORIAM



Linda J. MacKellar
1937-2000

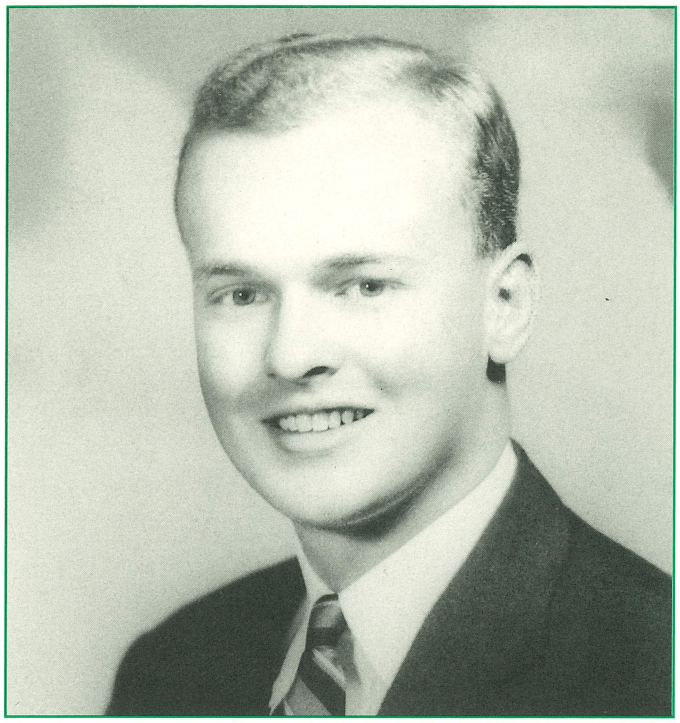
I first encountered Linda MacKellar in my eighth grade Latin class, where she insisted we all call her "Augusta." I think that even at this time I understood this as a joking nod to what she expected of her students. They were her little Roman citizens, who, under her stern rule, were going to grow into leaders as capable as she was. Following her example, we each regally chose Roman names that signaled our participation in the microcosm of civil citizenship that the classroom can be. Augusta encouraged us to bravely take on Latin, the very language of power, the language that intellectuals spoke with perfect fluency. Of course, this was at least partly in fun; Augusta was a feminized form of the more pompous, macho Caesar Augustus, and we were often given half credit if we could translate a word into French. Looking back on it, this sense of humor and gently ironic respect for her students only adds to the dignity of what took place in that classroom.

What Linda was fostering in us, and what hasn't left me since, is a mobility and pleasure in ideas that were much bigger than we were as a class or as individuals. She taught us not to be afraid of bigger things, because we, as privileged students at a private school, had a responsibility to be aware of them. That potent mix of pleasure, awareness and responsibility that Augusta encouraged has truly stuck with me and pushed me and has contributed to making my life much richer.

Linda and I remained friends after I graduated, and I always looked forward to our chats over the telephone or in person, when I visited Lexington. Her continued devotion and interest in her students was evident in each one of our conversations, as she revealed the latest project she'd been able to start up at TLS, and who was involved and how, and what she'd learned from it and what she was going to do next. The intellectual and educational life of TLS certainly owes much to Linda MacKellar. She will be truly missed.

—Will Bishop '87

IN MEMORIAM



William Barrow Floyd
1934-1999

William Barrow Floyd died on Friday, December 17, 1999. He had been a teacher in the upper school when I was a student at The Lexington School in the mid 1960's, and we remained good friends through the years.

As a teacher and a man, Bill insisted on high standards. In addition to academic excellence, he demanded courtesy, good grooming, neatness and obedience. A consummate gentleman himself, he expected his students to comport themselves as ladies and gentlemen. He was a strict disciplinarian, yet he dealt with us as real people, individuals worthy of his best efforts. There was nothing superficial or patronizing about his interest in his students. The success of his approach is evidenced by the lifelong friendship and affection that developed between Bill and many of his former students. His authoritarian manner was softened by an effortless charm and a wicked sense of humor that was never far beneath the surface. He delighted in the absurd and his booming laugh was frequent and infectious.

Bill's influences on us were many and lasting. He was a noted authority on Kentucky portraitists, silver, furniture, architecture, church music and all of the decorative arts. He imparted an awareness and appreciation of such things in his students, as well as an appreciation of the value of tradition and our cultural heritage. He had no time for fads and what would now be called "political correctness."

Over the years, Bill would decry the vulgarization of popular culture and the erosion of public civility, yet, when at the point of despair, he took comfort in his conviction that this world was not all that there was. He was a committed Christian who held to the promise of a better life after death. Bill has now claimed that purpose.

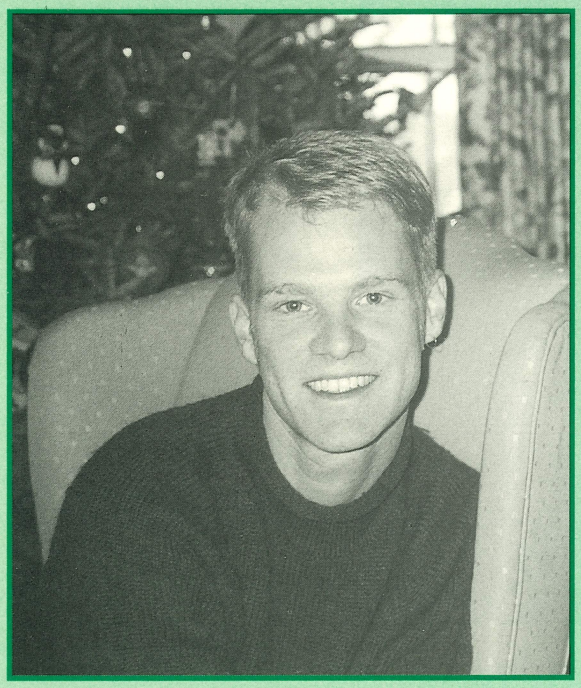
Bill Floyd was one of the most thoroughly civilized of men. Warmth and refinement were defining characteristics, and his many friends will cherish his memory.

—Evan Miller '67

AN INSIDE LOOK AT A TLS FRANCOPHILE

The year 2000 began in a memorable way for two former members of the TLS community who are passionate francophiles: Madame Betty Mills, former French teacher and Will Bishop '87. They had lunch together in January at the Cafe Rouge in Berkeley, Calif. where Will is finishing his Ph.D. in French Literature.

His other teacher while at TLS, Madame Nicole Charron, along with Betty Mills have kept up with Will by getting together every year or so to hear about his progress (in French naturally!). Both teachers agree that Will was one of the top students they ever taught in their careers and one of those rare individuals who now speaks fluently without an accent! As a native of France, Mme. Charron "was always amazed by the ease with which Will pronounced new words." Mme. Mills remembers "it was almost as if he already knew the grammatical and oral components of the day's lesson." When Will was asked recently about the first realization that he loved French, he responded with a quote from *Le Petit Prince*, one that he memorized in sixth grade. At age twelve, Will already loved the idea of communicating in another language.



Another turning point for Will was his trip to France after the ninth grade. In order to purchase food items for a picnic, Mesdames Charron and Mills dispersed the students in small groups in a southwestern village. Will's group went for the patisseries, and he did the speaking for the group. After ordering several lemon tarts (tartes au citron) the baker complimented him on his French, a moment that made both teachers proud and made Will feel as if a true moment of communication had taken place, outside of the classroom.

Recently, while looking at his photo album from the 1987 French trip, Will noted he had written "my future apartment" under a picture of a building on the beautiful Ile St. Louis in Paris. He seemed to know that French culture would always be in his future one way or another.

While at TLS, Will won many prizes in the state Foreign Language Festivals and the Grand Concours, a national French competition. After graduating from TLS, Will sailed through fourth year AP French as a sophomore, two years ahead of other high school students at Henry Clay. As a junior, he took French Conversation and Composition at the University of Kentucky. Mme. Mills saw his professor one day and asked how Will was doing. The reply was no surprise: "He's the best in the class!"

During his undergraduate years at Columbia University, Will spent the junior year in Paris where he studied modern French philosophy and literature. After graduating Phi Beta Kappa and Summa Cum Laude in 1994, Will again felt the magnet of France pull him back to spend another two years in Paris, where he obtained an M.A. with honors from Columbia, and the D.E.A., a French degree roughly equivalent to a Master's. During these last two years, Will taught English conversation and American literature to high school students in Paris.

Will is currently writing his dissertation, tentatively titled: "Missed Encounters, Possible Events: Foreign Languages in the works of Samuel Beckett, Jean Genet and Assia Djebar," while teaching two courses as a T.A. at Berkeley.

In the future, Will hopes to have a career teaching twentieth century French literature at the college level. Next year, one could easily guess what Will plans to do: return to France to continue his research. He hopes to revisit the southwest that he first encountered on the TLS trip.

Mesdames Charron and Mills are obviously very thrilled with Will's intense love of La Belle France, its language and culture. They both agree that it is quite exhilarating to watch a former student continue as far as Will has. With his outstanding record, Will will undoubtedly have no trouble finding the position he desires at a university someday.

Will's two sisters Shannon and Anne Bishop also graduated from TLS. His parents are Mr. and Mrs. William T. Bishop III of Lexington.

—Betty Mills, former TLS French teacher

NOTHING'S ALIEN TO FIFTH GRADE!

Just ask any fifth grade student at TLS how he or she spent the month of May, and you'll hear an enthusiastic, "I colonized Mars!" There's no doubt about it, the final month before summer vacation was a truly productive and interdisciplinary time for the fifth grade students and their team teachers: Samantha Kemmish, Pam Maley, Jenny O'Neill and Lynn Pickels.

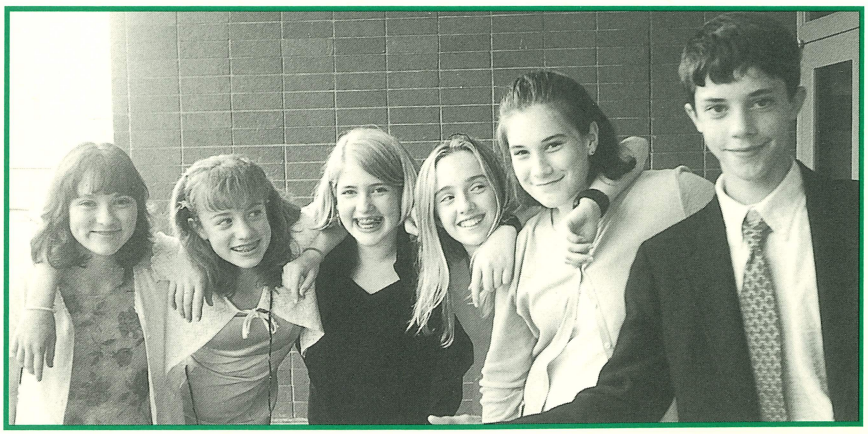
The goal of the impressive and time-consuming project was for students to use their math, science, social studies and Language Arts skills to create a Martian colony that was able to sustain human life in the year 2010. Of four groups, only one would be chosen to board a space shuttle and take their colony to Mars.

It was the most ambitious interdisciplinary project ever taken on by the fifth grade students and their devoted teachers. Language Arts skills included extensive reasearching, writing and public speaking about each project. Math abilities were implemented in making each model to scale, in adapting sports activities to one-third gravity and in creating a Martian calendar and clock based on the planet's rotation and revolution. Science was indispensable in teaching students the various elements of astronomy and the Martian habitat. And finally, social studies classes educated fifth graders on various types of government, economies, religions and cultures, so they could be create a sustainable and productive colony.



After all the study, research and planning, students used large plastic domes and a variety of craft materials to construct beautiful and intricate colonies. Each of the four teams presented their work at a Lower School assembly and were judged by the Lower School teachers. Deciding a winner was not an easy task, but finally the winner was declared: "Utopia Pangea." All students and teachers agreed the project was a wonderful adventure. Not only did the extensive study emphasize teamwork, but indivudal learning styles were addressed. It seems there are numerous potential astronauts in fifth grade, as well as architects, artists, politicians and scientists. Now when are those fifth grade students boarding that shuttle?

TAKE A "TIP" FROM THESE SEVENTH GRADERS



TIP Kentucky Recognition Ceremony students, from L to R: Flora Campbell, Lindsey Waldman, Shelby Martin, Magda Stewart, Payton Keller, Logan Burgess. Not pictured: Tyler Bromagen.

Each year the Duke University Talent Identification Program (TIP) honors students around the country for their academic excellence. Seventh grade students throughout the United States take the S.A.T. and A.C.T., tests normally administered to incoming college students. If these students score an S.A.T. score of 510 or higher in math or verbal, or an A.C.T. score of 21 or higher in math, verbal or science, they are invited to a state Recognition Ceremony. This year, The Lexington School proudly saw seven seventh grade students meet that criteria. Hats off to all of you!

A BIRTHDAY ABOVE AND BEYOND



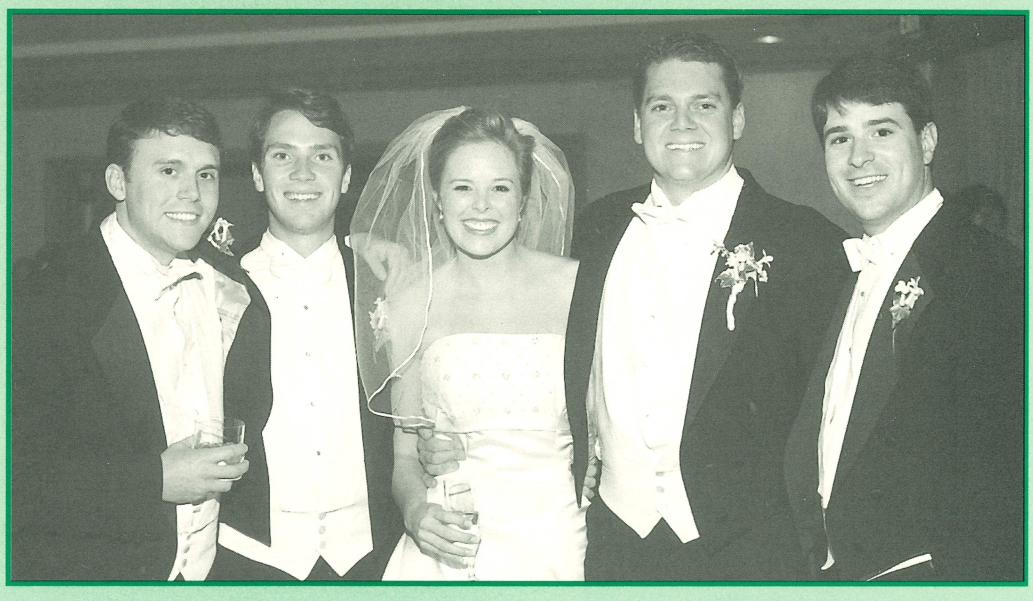
On September 26, 1999 Olivia Hurter '96 fulfilled one of her greatest dreams. In celebration of her eighteenth birthday, she and eight of her friends from Vanderbilt University drove to the Tennessee Skydiving Center in Tullahoma, Tenn. for a day of skydiving. After two hours of watching videos and signing forms, and after hearing what to expect on the freefall, Olivia and her friends donned their gear and equipment. The plane cruised to 13,500 feet and out Olivia jumped for a tandem parachute ride with instructor, Dave Nye. Olivia said, "The freefall was amazing! It's the biggest rush. I traveled at 120 miles per hour through the air. The parachuting was peaceful. Everything was completely silent except for the wind against the chute. I can't wait to do it again!"

RECONNECTING AFTER TLS



1993 graduates take time to reconnect, from L to R: Emmy Hartley, Jimmy Booth, Mark Willis, Garrett Graddy, Casey Chatila.

TLS GRADUATES TIE THE KNOT



TLS alumni met in Austin, Texas for B. Nicol's wedding. From L to R: Kash Stilz '91, Blake Miller '91, bride Kelly Kuykendall, B. Nicol '91, Connor Keller '91.



TLS graduates celebrate at Lisa Scully Stein's wedding. From L to R: Laurel Johnston '88, Kerry Allen '88, Lisa Scully Stein '88, Anne Kenan '88, Karen Scully '86, Jamie Scully '83, Melanie Smith Leach '88, Catherine Cowden Bryan '88, Whitney Martin '88.



TLS graduates reunite at Melanie Smith Leach's wedding. Front row, L to R: Caroline Smith '95, Lisa Scully Stein '88, Susie Anderson '88, Whitney Martin '88, Catherine Cowden Bryan '88, Kerry Allen '88. Back row, L to R: Marc Elliott '88, Jennifer Smith Erickson '85, former TLS parent Neil Day, Melanie Smith Leach '88, Laurel Johnston '88, Anne Kenan '88, Andrew May '88.

WHAT'S HAPPENING WITH TLS ALUMNI

Henry Clay High School honored several TLS alumni this year at the Underclassmen Award Ceremony. Thomas Bell '98 received the Thomas Jefferson Book Award. Michael Cowgill '98 took honors in physical education. Reed Grimes '98 was the recipient of the biology award. Evan Lewis '98 was a Governor Scholar. Elizabeth Ruch '98 took home the Algebra II prize. Emily Scarr '98 received honors in literature.

Henry Clay High School also recognized its National Honor Society students this spring. TLS alumni included Thomas Bell '98, Matthew Craig '98, Reed Grimes '98, Evan Lewis '98, Todd Rogers '98, and Emily Scarr '98. Lucy Hinkle '96 serves as Vice President of Henry Clay's National Honor Society and Mollie Palmore '96 serves as Secretary.

Saida Grundy '96 was a shining star this past year in Paul Laurence Dunbar High School's performance of *"for colored girls who have considered suicide when the rainbow is enuf."* Saida won top acting honors at the Kentucky Theater Association competition last November. The 15-member cast went on to compete at the national level. Saida said, "The play is about the resilience of the black female in America."

Harrison Stuart '95 is a rising junior at Hampden Sydney College. As a sophomore he served on the honor council. This summer, he worked at a camp in Maine.

Sandy Stuart '97 recently graduated from Episcopal High School. He was on the varsity football team and competed in the shotput on the varsity track team. This summer he worked at an investment firm in Atlanta.

Virginia Bibb Golden '92, a University of Kentucky senior in Biosystems and Agricultural Engineering, teamed up with classmates recently to design some exciting new innovations. Golden gathered data from doctors and biomedical engineers to create a "halo" brace, a device for people suffering from spinal injuries. "This kind of senior project simulates the real world in terms of dealing with patients, profesionals and other people, and in the business aspects of it. I think the experience has been extremely valuable for me."

Virginia Whitney Lacefield '93 recently graduated from Trinity College in Hartford, CT. She traveled to Paris last spring for a journalism conference and enjoys working in technical theater and sound. She graduated with a major in history and a minor in marine studies.

Congratulations to Connor Keller '91 for being recognized by Northwestern Mutual Life. He placed in the Top 20 of all first-year agents in the southern region. Connor currently lives and works in Lexington, KY.

Sarah Ford '91 is a graduate of the Cincinnati Conservatory of Music and is currently a member of "Deeply Rooted", a multicultural modern dance company. She teaches and administers a dance program for Northwestern University's Headstart program.

Alexandra Gariepy '89 has been accepted into the MBA program of the Wharton School of Business, University of Pennsylvania, class of 2002.

Lee Brown '88 and Whitney Walker of Lake Forest, Ill. were married on June 3, 2000. The couple will live in San Francisco.

Sarah Sledd Glenn '74 is the financial secretary at First Presbyterian Church in Winchester. She also plays the organ and sings in the choir. Previously, she worked in business development and loans at The People's Commercial Bank in Winchester. Her children are first grader Caroline and fourth grader Reece Glenn.

If you are a TLS alum, or know news about one, please send your scoop to:
Newsletter Editor
1050 Lane Allen Road
Lexington KY, 40504
Or call: 859/ 278-0501
Or email: w.e.martin@att.net
Please note: Stories may be edited for space. Photos will be returned after printing.

corrections

The following information was submitted for the Commemorative Edition of the TLS newsletter. Please send any additons or corrections to the above address.

Chris Dubrick was former trustee, not Kris Dubrick as noted.

Joe Browne Nicholson was former trustee, not Jessica Nicholson as noted.

Patricia VanCleif was former trustee, not D.G. Van Cleif as noted.

Marshall, Susan (1992-present)
First Grade, Preschool Assistant
See also: Keller, Brooking

The following corrections were submitted by William Scott '74:

Floyd, William Barrow
History, English

Hawley, Oscar
Math, Assistant Headmaster

Mrs. Cole (1970-1971)
Social Studies, History

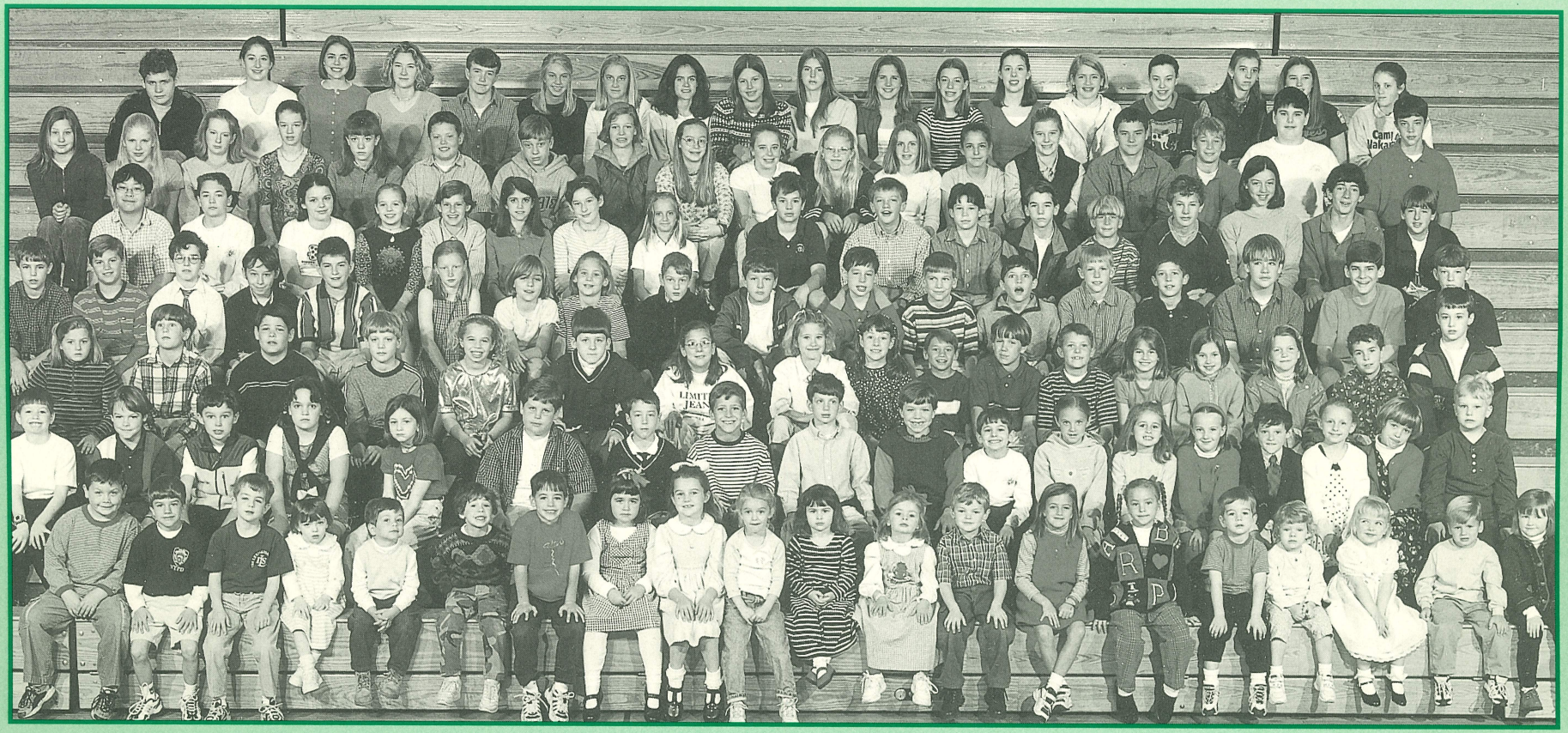
Mrs. Knoop (1970-1971)
French

Mr. Knitter (1970-1971)
Latin

Rollins, Harold (1971-1972)
History

Mrs. Wallace (1972-1974)
Latin, History

TAKE A LOOK AT THE LEGACIES



This past spring at The Lexington School, a photograph was snapped, attempting to capture all the current "legacies" enrolled at TLS. In honor of 40 years of excellence, it was thought a picture would be a fine way to show how tradition and commitment have played a role in continuing the school's high standards. And it certainly was! Here are 126 students out of 509 that have had a relative of some sort previously attend the school.(Current relatives enrolled don't count!) Of course, a picture this large demands more space than available to list all the names and class years. But can you find a few you know, or some that may be related to you?

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Address Correction Requested

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TLS Archival photo

This photo was snapped just prior to a graduation ceremony in the 1960's. Do you recognize this location? Once the entire gymnasium and cafeteria of The Lexington School, today this room comprises only half of the current lunchroom. The stage shown here is now the Celebration and Annual Fund office. The doors to the right are now the entrance to the kitchen pantry.

The Lexington School admits students of any race, religion, color, sex, national or ethnic origin.