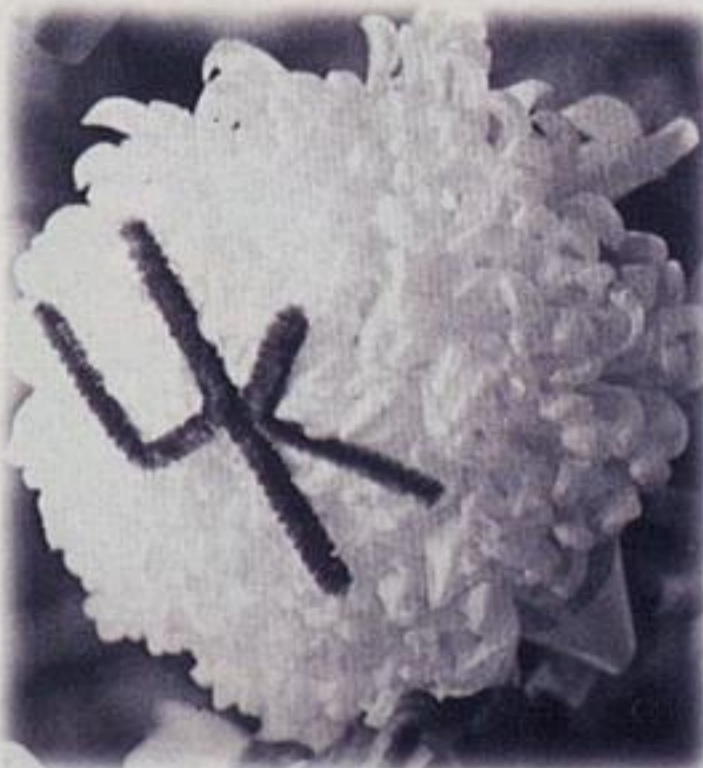




Student Union

**I remember** walking across **Euclid Avenue** from **Jewell Hall** in September 1960. This was my first day on campus. When I stepped on the curb on the opposite side of the street, and onto the sidewalk next to the old Alumni Coliseum, I noticed the ivy covering the walls of that building and the **Student Union** next to it. The “Halls of Ivy!” I was actually going to college at UK. More than 40 years later, when I pass that way on a very changed campus, the nostalgia is overwhelming. I can see the campus as it was on that day still — in my mind’s eye. I was the first of my 10 siblings who was going to college and I was so proud that I almost burst! I knew that only three other students from my high school would be there, two boys and one girl whom I had not known well. She and I met for dinner that evening and have been **best friends** for 43 years.  
— Alice Tucker '65

**In my list** I would have the friends and education I received at the **Reynolds Building** and **Pence Hall** in the College of **Architecture**. I spent more hours in those buildings than my own dorm room or apartment for five years. The school taught me to be rational, to think, to have perseverance, time management and design which I have used throughout my career. The school built “character” and “tenacity” in the graduates of my class, a valuable trait in my chosen profession.” — Patrick Fugeman '69



Homecoming Mums

**Two memories** that take me back to my days at UK in the late 1960s: National Guard on campus after the **ROTC Building** burned down (Particularly memorable because some of the guardsmen were students I had class with at UK) and everyone dressing up for football games and the **mums** girls wore to **Homecoming**. Another thing along with the mums was the **students standing** for the last quarter of the **football games**. I remember how cold your legs would get by the end of the game because you didn’t wear slacks, much less jeans, to the games. — Ann B. Eads '70

- **Trips to Hall’s and Johnny Allman’s at the river**
- **Walking “downtown” to shop at Stewart’s**
- **French fries at The Greasy Spoon (where the Boone Center is now)**
- **Panty raids**
- **Greek serenading**
- **Stoll Field**

— Jane Miller Haase '72

**I remember** Saturday night **fraternity parties**. That was back in the days when a couple of kegs and a Motown band reigned supreme! I remember how everybody would be dancing to the songs of the Four Tops, Wilson Picket, Otis Redding, Sam & Dave (I could go on and on) and the night just continued to build to an absolute fever pitch! And I also remember the guys who would get the most “out-of-control” and be the one to jump in the middle of the beer-soaked dance floor to do the “alligator.” By the end of the evening, we would all be standing right in front



Fraternity Parties

of the band (some of us were even on the stage) with our arms around each other singing the songs we all loved at the top of our voices. It was awesome!  
— Phil Thompson '71

