

A SMALL EVENT THAT OCCURRED IN
THE OGDEN HIGH SCHOOL GYM IN 1937

There was a piano at one end of the gym.
I sauntered over to it and started to play a jazzy tune.
That brought some girls over and they surrounded me at the piano bench.
Then one of these sweet young things placed her elbows on my shoulders
leaned over me and breathed softly in my ear.