

**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 and breathed softly in my ear.