



# The Flaget Museum

Xaverian Hall  
St. Xavier High School Campus



*Under the auspices of the Flaget Alumni Association*

1942-1974

Contact Information

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As the Flaget Museum curator I am often asked, "How did you get involved with Flaget?" or "Did you graduate in 1974 from Flaget?" Well let me tell you exactly how I got involved with the blue and white and became the museum curator. I grew up in the fifties like many of you. Back then the neighborhood kids did everything together. We played baseball, football, monopoly, and school. The boys and girls did everything together, sometimes more than we probably should have! I was always most interested in football. I was pretty good at football and was always picked early when sides were being picked for a game. Of course when high school time arrived Ursuline Academy had a field hockey team, but alas no football team, so my occasional foray into this contact sport slowed considerably. Later because I played on many softball teams I was invited to participate in the football games sponsored by the infamous Downtowner bar. The game was for the girls who preferred non-masculine companionship and who would get together for games played at Otter Creek Park. Of course the funniest part of that game were the "boys" who were the cheerleaders. I was also involved with an antique mall in which Phil Hall '55 and his wife used in order to sell their antiques. Although we were on speaking terms Phil did not make a very favorable impression on me. His wife on the other hand was as nice as one could be as well as very smart. Regularly an after hours poker game was scheduled at the mall, and being short one player one night Phil was invited to participate. He and I faced off over a rule disagreement and loud voices and four letter words ensued. After that I steered clear of interactions with him. A few years later I was sitting in an antique shop wasting time and in walks Phil. It was common knowledge in the group that was sitting there that I would often take on a winter project, building something, or the like. Phil said, "Cindy, I have a job for you". I immediately told him I was not interested and dismissed even the thought of doing something for Phil Hall. After a day or so I began to feel bad about dismissing him the way I did. I thought the least I could do was hear him out. I called him and he told me that Flaget was looking for someone to put their museum together at St. X. I had never been a Flaget fan, I always found myself cheering against them. I was one of only a few sitting in the stands in 1971 at Manual Stadium, on the Central side I might add, cheering as Central downed Flaget on a snow covered field in the mud by a score of six to nothing. I was still looking for a winter project so I told Phil that I would like to see this museum. He took me over to St. X and showed me a room filled with boxes. Well, Flaget was known for football, and I do like football, so, I accepted the job of putting it together. After spending some time working on this project, I arrived at a better understanding of Phil Hall and of course had a much better appreciation for Flaget. I continue to act as museum curator and intend on doing so until I get too old or the FAA fires me. I have been frustrated not being able to get into the museum since March. St. X will let 1300 people into a football game but won't let one old woman into the museum. As always the museum is accepting vintage Flaget items for display in the museum, that is, if it ever opens again!