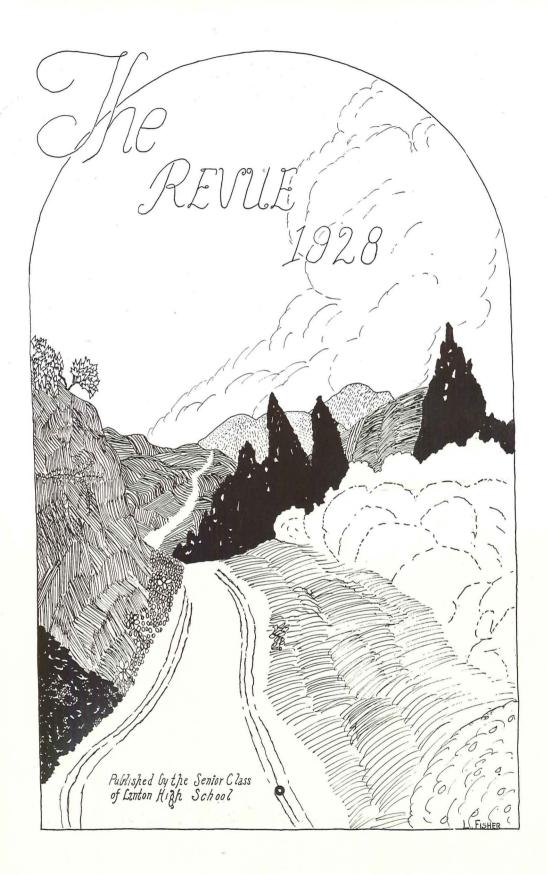
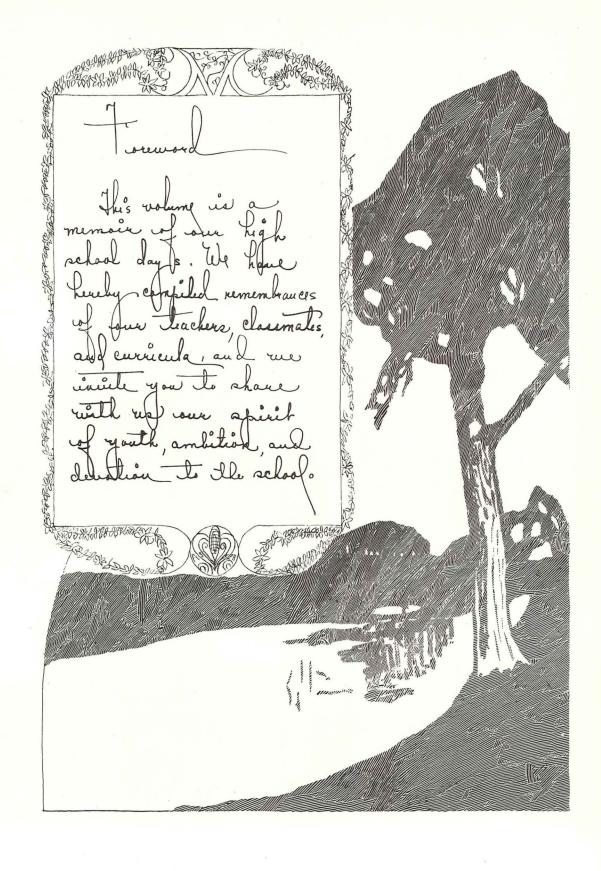
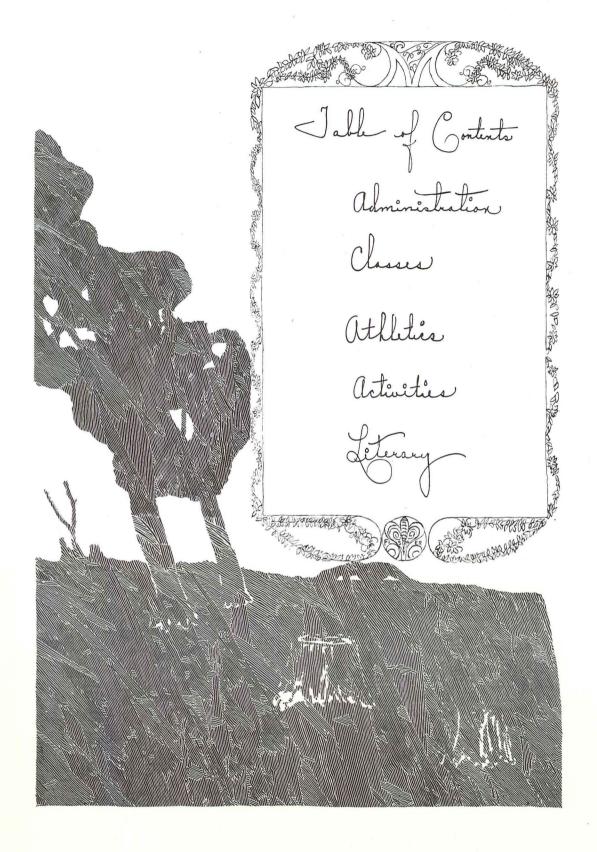


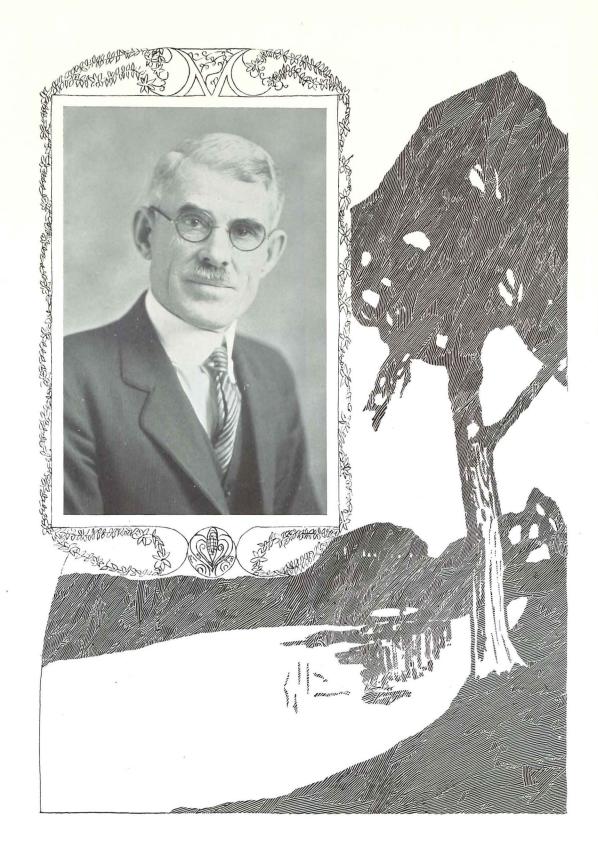
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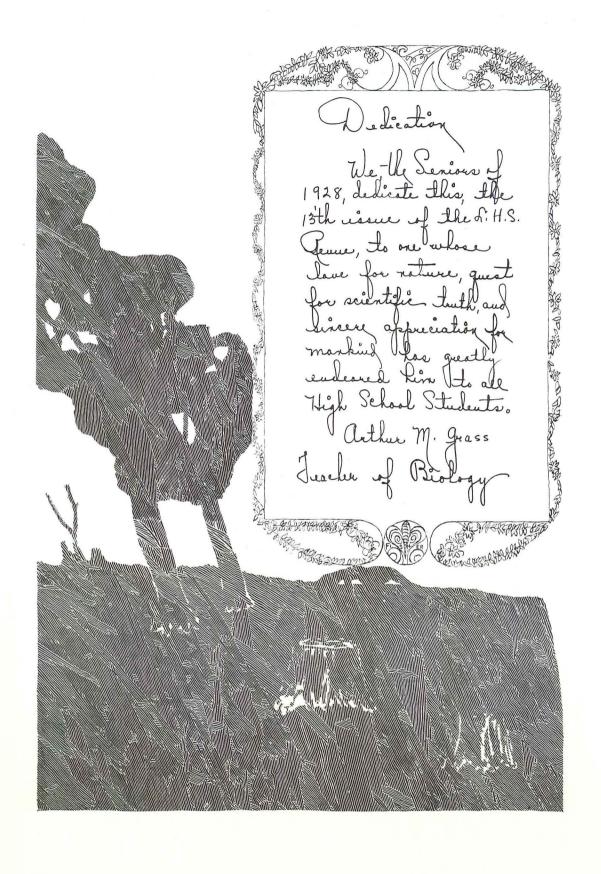


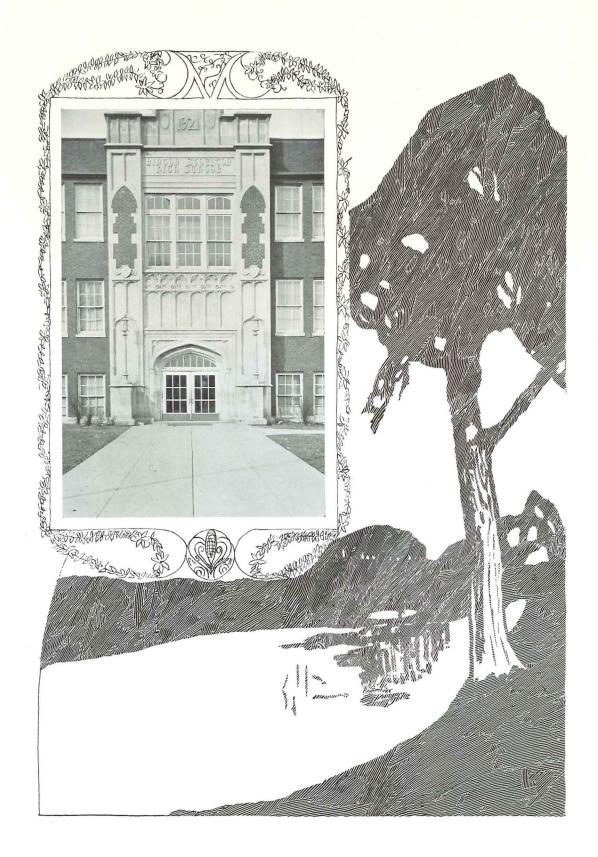


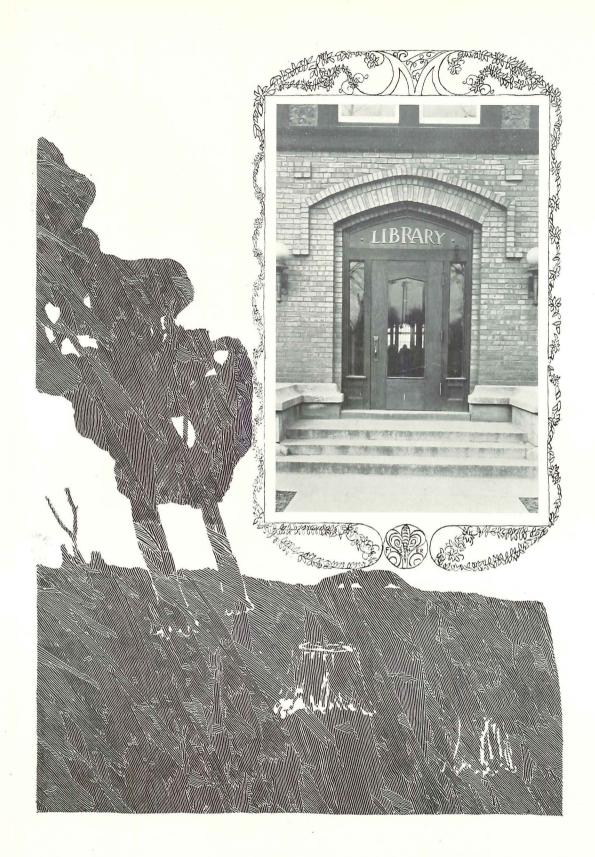


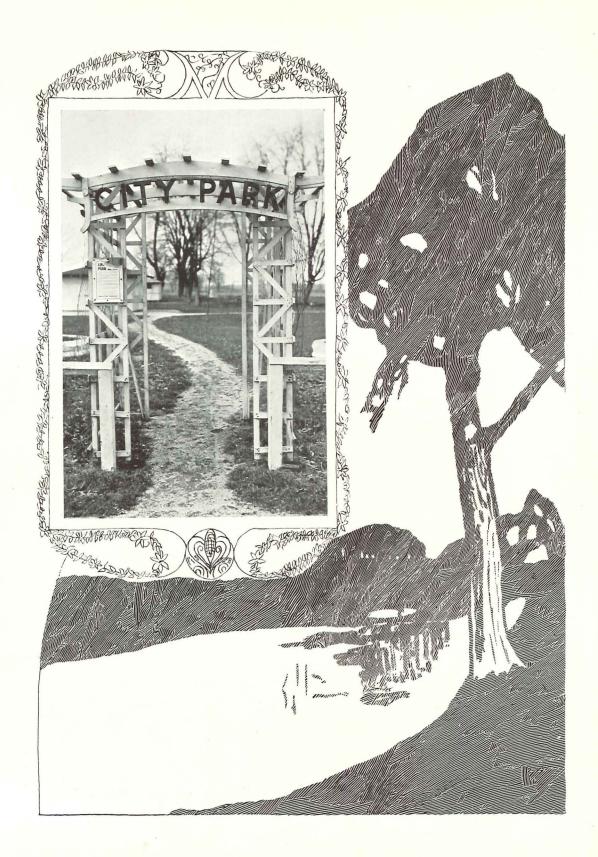


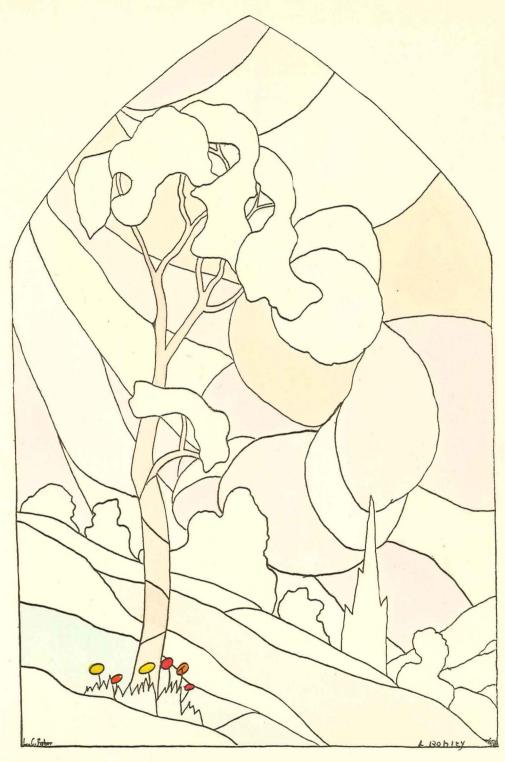










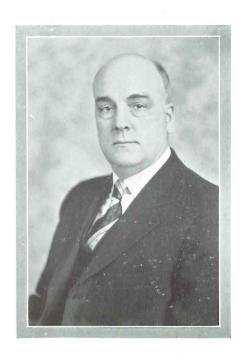


ADMITITITERATION



The Revue 1928 # FEETEN

Superintendent T. J. Beecher—A. B. Indiana State Normal; Graduate work, Indiana University; Graduate work, Chicago University. "Certain thoughts are prayers. There are moments when, whatever be the attitude of the body, the soul is on its knees."





Principal O. W. Bogard—A. B. Franklin College; Graduate work, Indiana University. "Habit is a cable; we weave a thread of it every day, and at last we cannot break it."

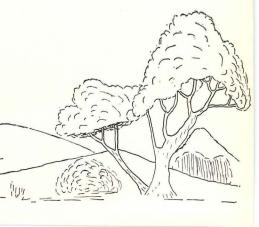


Fig The Revue 1928



Estelle Phillips—A. B. Depauw University; Graduate work, Indiana University. "The secret of happiness is not in doing what one likes, but in liking what one has to do."

Arthur Grass—Private Normal School; University of Wisconsin, Extension; Indiana University. "You can never have a greater or a less dominion than that over yourself."

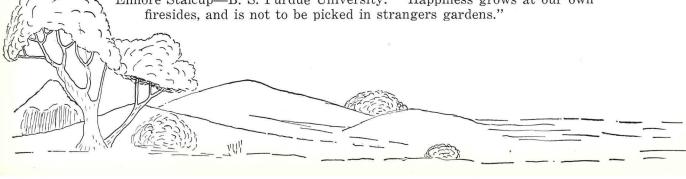
Galeda Riggs—B. S. Indiana State Normal. "There is only one way to get ready for immortality, and that is to love this life and live it as bravely and faithfully and cheerfully as we can."

Clarence Morgan—A. B. Depauw University. "The victory of success is half won when one gains the habit of work."

Ethel Osborne—A. B. Indiana University; Graduate work Columbia University. "Patience is bitter but its fruit sweet."

Gladys Terhune—Indiana State Normal; John Herron Art School. "Solitude is as needful to the imagination as society is wholesome for the character."

Elmore Stalcup—B. S. Purdue University. "Happiness grows at our own firesides, and is not to be picked in strangers gardens."





Harriet Pearl Schloot—A. B. Indiana University. "The greater the obstacle the more pleasure in overcoming it."

Raleigh Roach—Purdue University; Indiana State Normal. "Our whole life is like play."

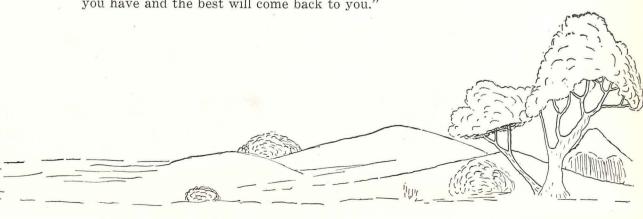
Aladene Hazzard—B. S. M. Torkio College; Northwestern; Winona Summer School; John Herron Art School. "Music is the life of the soul."

Myrtle Malicoat—A. B. Indiana University. "All truth is an achievement. If you would have at its full value, go win it."

Wilhelmina Lester—A. B. Indiana University. "You can never have a greater or a less dominion than the one over yourself."

Gerald Landis—B. S. Indiana University. "Little but mighty."

Bonna Baughman—A. B. Franklin College. "Give to the world the best you have and the best will come back to you."



The Revue 1928 # Signal



Luther O'Brian—A. B. Indiana State Normal. "Still waters run deep, so why be shallow."

Ethel Heitman—A. B. Indiana University. "Silence is a true friend who never betrays.

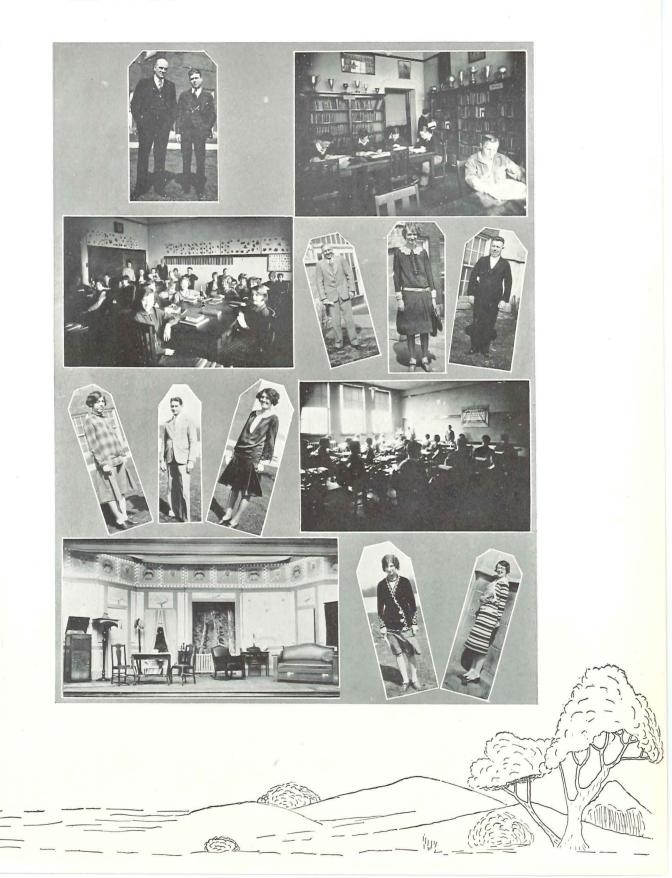
Grace Lam—Indiana State Normal; Indiana Library School. "He who loveth a book will never want a faithful friend.

Mary Adamson—B. S. Indiana State Normal. "Whatever strengthens and purifies the affections, enlarges the imaginations, and adds spirit to sense, is useful."

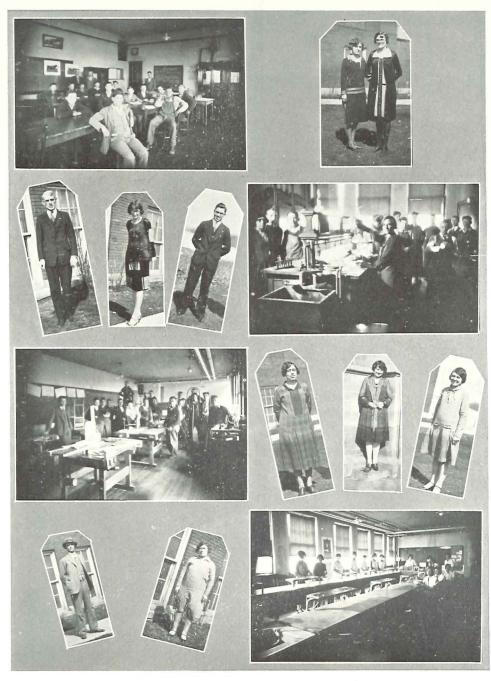
Edward E. Walters—A. B. Indiana University; Indiana State Normal. "Every man is a volume, if you know how to read him."

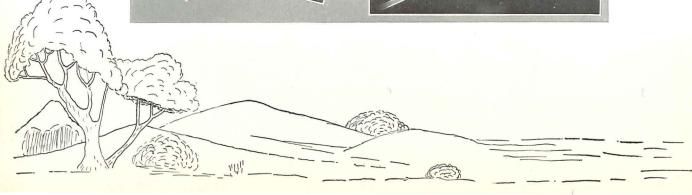
Marjorie Boles—A. B. Franklin College; Columbia University. "Our hope for eternal life in the hereafter grows out of love for life upon this earth, which we have tried and found good."

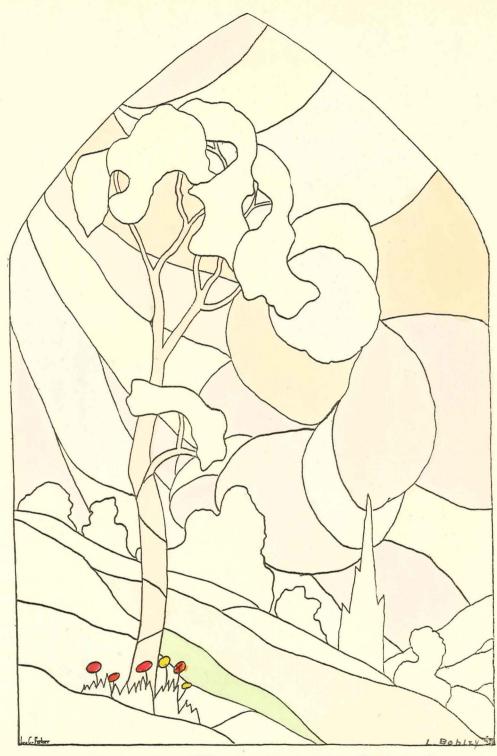
The Revue 1928 # Signal



The Revue 1928 # 500 The

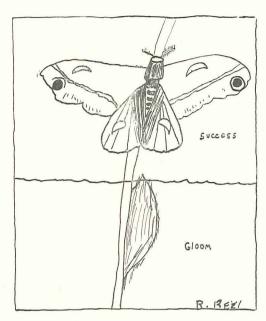






CLAJJEJ





SENIORS

Nonor Poll

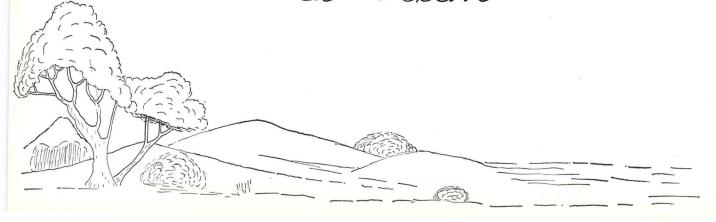
William Huber

Ella Queman

Mallow Tilbreath

Dais Delong

Wendell Stoven



The Revue 1928 ***



DONALD TALBOTT, "Prude"—"A little nonsense now and then is relished by the best of men."

DORIS DELONG—Her dimples and her smile would make any life worth while.

WILLIAM BRYAN, "Bill"—The really big man never allows his head to get too big.

MADELINE KELLEY—It will better your own opportunities to give opportunities to others.

MILDRED RISHER, "Milly"—Her thoughts are many miles away.

WILLIAM HUBER-There is mischief in this man.

ELLA OVERMAN—She who does things quietly, will likely do them best.

WENDELL STOVER—He carries four hours fun, five hours work, and seven hours social science.



The Revue 1928 # Signal



LELAND FISHER, "Bull"—That great painter, "Dobbin Smear."

HELEN McDONALD, "Mac"—Let wish and magic work their way with you.

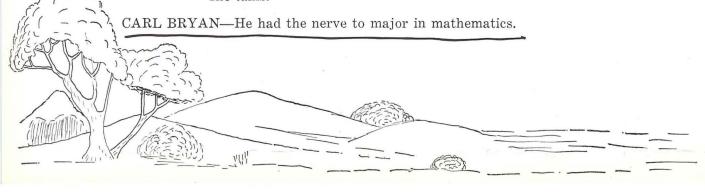
NEAL PUCKETT, "Peal"—You aspire to become a boss? Then need no boss.

VIRGINIA SMALL, "Shorty"—Will she ever grow up? To teach beauty is to create beauty.

RUTH McCLUNG, "Rufie"—A witty tongue she has.

WILLIAM JARMAN, "Jocko"—I'll be merry, I'll be glad. But one thing sure I'll not be sad.

ANNIE TONNER, "Scottie"—She talks; then talks some more; and still she talks.



The Revue 1928 # Final The Revue 1928



WILLIAM GILBREATH, "Bill"—Character, like gold, is acceptable currency in all countries.

PEARL BAKER—She'll always be as true as steel.

IRIS POOLE—Use your will and make the hill.

AVONNELLE SCHLEY, "Avie"—In the game of life, play square.

EVELYN POE, "Em"—She always has a smile that makes life worth while.

RUSSELL OVERMAN, "Shiek"—Our class poet.

MARGARET McATEE, "Mag"—Every honest day's work is a stone added to your monument.

GEORGE HEBB, "Hebbie"—Keep your face toward the sunshine and the shadows will fall behind you.

To The Revue 1928 🐃



LEONARD GIUFFRE, "Nod"—If you are there, you'll be discovered sooner or later.

LEONA WOODALL-Our best possessions are our thoughts and our friends.

MILDRED BROWNING, "Milly"—A smile oils life's bearings.

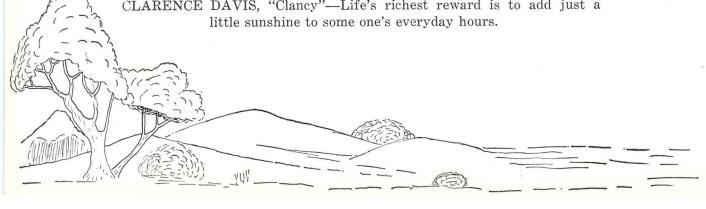
JOHN HALEY, "Deacon"—He'd make a good college professor—eh?

WARREN STRONG, "Red"—Oh, how he could fiddle!

VORIS MITCHELL, "Bill"—There is great power in words.

MARGARET O'HAVER, "Peggy"—Her chief interest is in the alumni.

CLARENCE DAVIS, "Clancy"-Life's richest reward is to add just a little sunshine to some one's everyday hours.



The Revue 1928 # STATES



HAROLD SCHLOOT, "Pete"—The school clock may be slow but—never Pete.

IONE BROWN-A smile will go a long, long way.

DONALD LOVE, "Hank"—Our happiness comes through happiness to others.

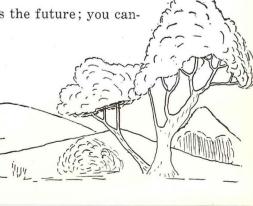
LORA BOHLEY—Her heart is light, her cares are few.

EDITH LUCAS—The wise do not tell all they know.

CHARLES HALEY—He looks the whole world in the face and fears not any woman.

RUTH GADDIS—Trust not her who looks a saint.

RUSSELL REEL, "Russ"—There is no such thing as the future; you cannot overtake it.



The Revue 1928 # Section



RAYMOND STRICKLAND-Still waters run deep.

GWENDOLEN HIRTH-For wise she is, if I can judge of her.

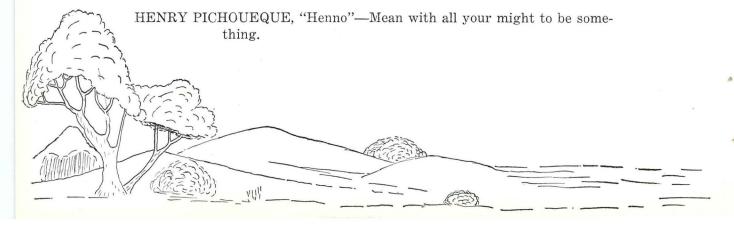
CHARLES STORMS, "Chuck"—Clouds do not cast a shadow over this one.

HELEN CLAYTON—Speak not of wasted affections, for affections are not wasted.

ELIZABETH RODE—A good "Rode" just the same.

BERL KINNAMAN—And still the wonder grew that one small head could carry all he knew.

ERNESTINE CANADY—Some little bug will get me some day.





ELLEN HUNT—A light heart makes work light.

WALTER BLADES—Nature hath framed a good fellow.

HELEN MOORE—The best day for doing your work is the one that comes seven times a week.

DAISY McQUEARY—She has an interest outside of school.

WINSTON MURDOCK, "Modey"—His slumbers in class were sometimes disturbed.

MARY DAVIDSON-My thoughts and conduct are my own.

LUCILLE MALICOAT—All that was pleasant was found with her.

CLAUDE RUSSELL—A boy he seems of cheerful yesterdays and confident tomorrows.



CHARLOTTE PARKS—Whatever you wish to accomplish in this world, you can if you believe you can.

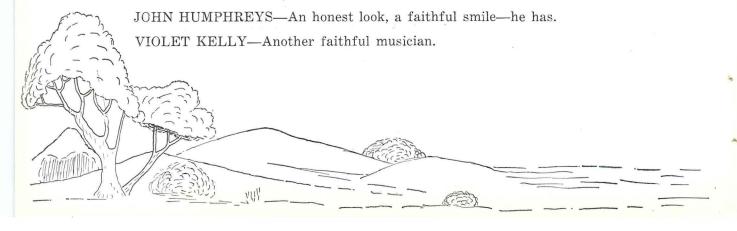
RAYMOND WITHYCOMBE—Let ignorance talk as it will, learning has its value.

RUTH STRONG—There's too much beauty on this earth for lonely men to bear.

RALPH HOLLOWELL—He looks like an angel but, is he?

FLORENCE COX—Best they honor thee, who honor in thee only what is best.

HELEN STEWART—Smile and the world smiles with you.



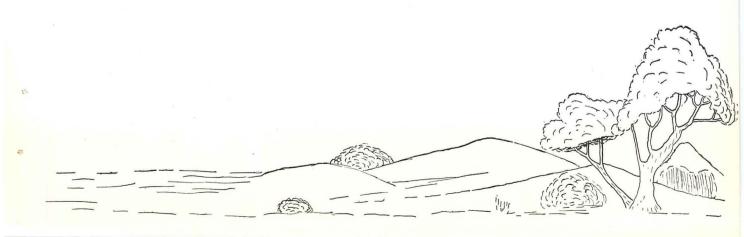


TOAST TO SENIORS

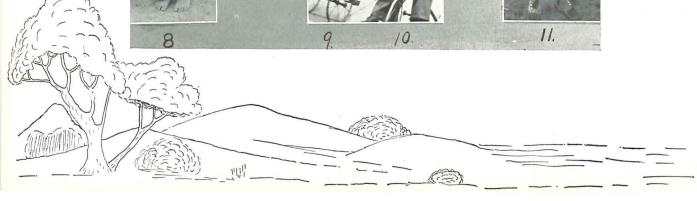
Here's to the Seniors who graduate From L. H. S. in '28, Here's to them all, who have been true To every standard of the Red and Blue.

Here's to the Seniors who go away
From their dear old school in May,
Here's to the class that's done the work
That was given them and did not shirk.

Here's to the band of Seniors proved—
Let's give them credit and praise aloud.
Here's to the class who did its best,
And kept up the Spirit of L. H. S.
—RUSSELL OVERMAN '28.









THE SENIOR CLASS

"Long live ye goode olde classe of '28". We have had a hard, stormy time, but after all, we shall be sorry when we have received our coveted "prize", and have faced the world, treading many different pathways.

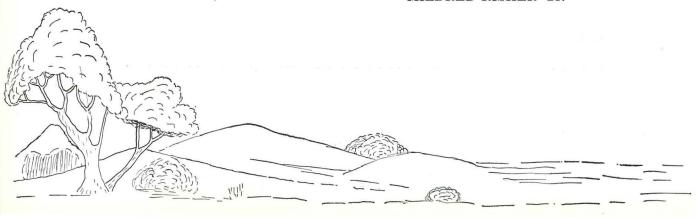
The good ship L. H. S. launched forth into the restless, stormy "Freshman Sea" in 1925. It was battered and tossed about by the stormy waves of English, Latin, Algebra, and French. The crew finally chose a captain who could guide them over the boundless deep. This brave captain, Russel Reel, guided them until they reached the calmer waters of "Sophomore Lake."

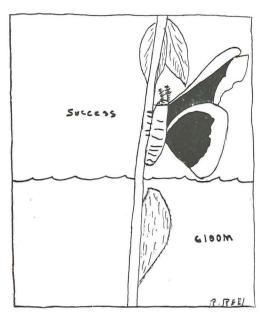
Here, in 1926, he was relieved by another fearless leader by the name of Donald Talbott, who served his men well. On several occasions he planned events which would make his people forget the creeping tides of history, geometry, geography and biology.

In the year of 1927 the battered old hull reached "Junior River". The women of the crew voted for woman suffrage and this time the leader of the good boat was Doris Delong! Much more interest was taken in the activities of the ship, for it had reached calmer waters. But suddenly, without warning, bold bad bandits swooped down upon them and carried from the ships a vast treasure store, a part of the crew's hard earned money. But undaunted, the crew worked harder than ever and planned an event which would never be forgotten. Everyone was represented, plebes, midshipmen, ensigns, firstmates, captains, and admirals. Every one forgot the surging seas and enjoyed himself on the wonderful occasion. Never will it be forgotten!

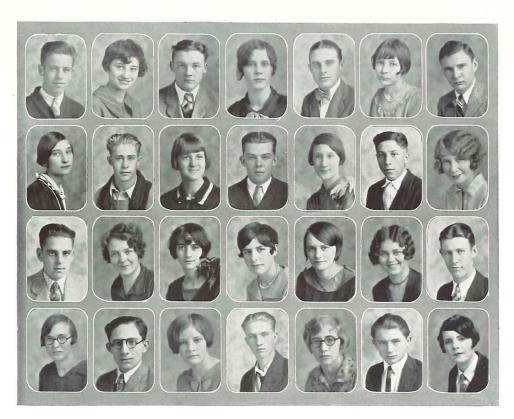
Nineteen hundred and twenty-eight was the last year of their journey, and they came to the placid waters of "Senior Stream." Here they anchored, and the valiant captain, who had had them the second year, returned, and helped in the writing of a vast "Revue," which would record the adventures of the crew of the L. H. S. The writing was long and tiresome, but it was finished. In due time the crew received their rewards for the four years exploit. Never had a crew deserved more credit, never had a prize been better earned.

-MILDRED RISHER '28.





JUNIORS



JUNIORS

FIRST ROW

SECOND ROW

Frederic Haseman Henrietta Cooper Armin Wilcoxin Elaine Gray Paul Strickland Letha Hart

Donnell Woodward

Vivian Wright Charles Wools Edythe Humphreys Walter Corbin Maudeline Figgins Victor Le Fevre

Fern Ingleman

THIRD ROW

Wallace Alkire Josephine McDonald Dolores Hagaman Julia Mercier Pansy Johnson Eunice Campbell

Hiram Baird

FOURTH ROW

Mary Shaw Elza Lynch Howard Noel Lloyd Hirth Louise Tucker Ralph Trotter

11/1/1

Bonnie Davis



The Revue 1928



JUNIORS

FIRST ROW

Paul Corlett Dellamay Wakefield Clyde Williams

Helen Trinkle Lloyd Winters Barlow Palmer

Mary Robertson Juanita Hughes Marcel Coulomb

Faye Smith Emmett Harbett Aileen Clayton

Alice Strong Lloyd Perkins Ruth Poneleit

SECOND ROW

Sherrell Johnson Marion Gwin Ursell Steel

THIRD ROW

Mildred Doyle Josephine Allen Margaret McDonald

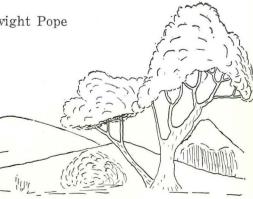
FOURTH ROW

Helen Hilgediek Robert Abrell Rosalind Rousch Lefler McKee

Mildred Morgan

Martha Talbott





The Revue 1928 # Signature



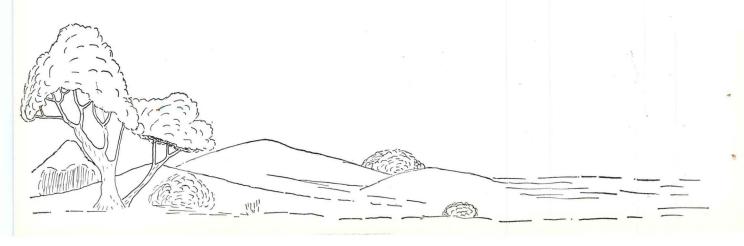
JUNIORS

First Row

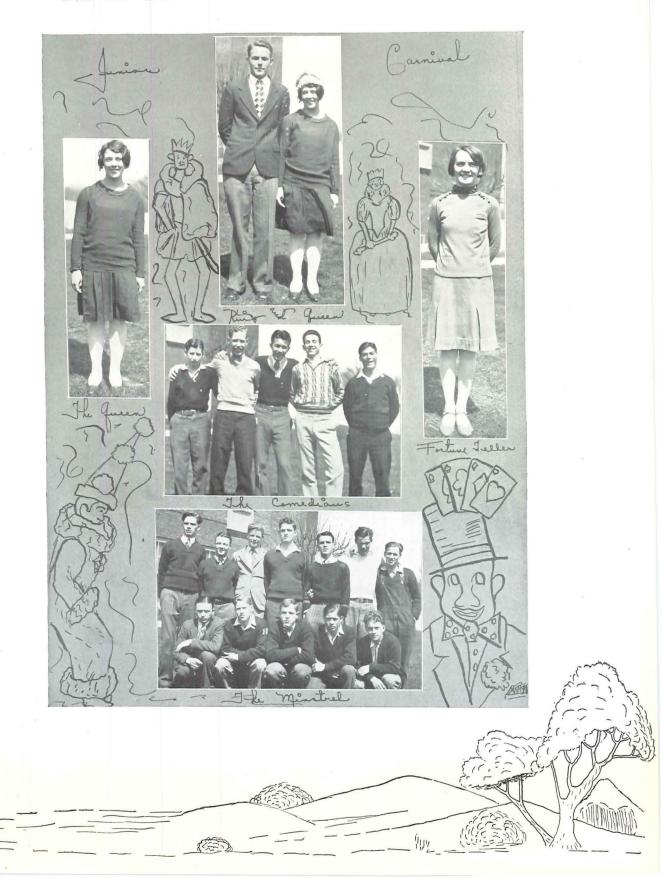
Norval Baughman Ruth Kelly Wallace Anderson Helen Hamilton Harry DeCourcey

Second Row

Jack Murray Ruth Baker Mable Thrasher Eugene Martin



The Revue 1928 # STATES



JUNIOR CLASS HISTORY

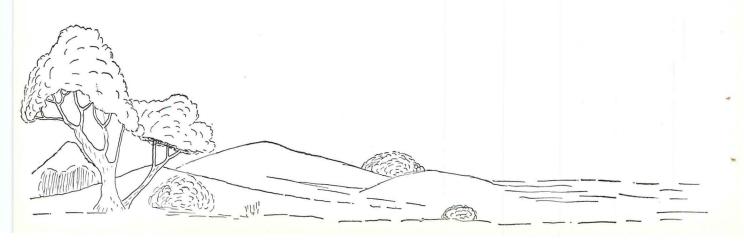
Here we were September 7, 1925, wandering around in this big building, pulling open all the doors and reading the numbers on them. Gee! we sure felt green (and our feelings were not wrong) with all those upper classmen standing around shouting "Freshies!"

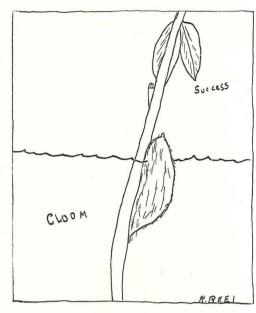
Several of us came from the country, and we knew nothing of the way of doing things in a city school. With the clocks a-buzzing and everyone running we didn't know whether there was a fire or whether that was the call for lunch. So we fell in line with them and marched, I mean went, to the class rooms; some we belonged in and some we didn't, but it didn't take us long to find out if we were in the wrong class.

In that year L. H. S. won the Wabash Valley Football Championship. In '27 we went to Terre Haute and brought home the bacon by winning the Valley Basketball Tourney. Following this in '27 we copped first place with Muncie in the Big Ten. This was our first year in this organization.

Taking it all together this is not such a bad record for the ninety-two Juniors enrolled in L. H. S., is it? Oh, Yeah! Don't forget we expect to graduate in 1929.

-MARION GWIN '29.





SOPHOMORES

The Revue 1928



10 A'S

FIRST ROW

John Donahue Chester Priest John Cash Howard VanMeter

Arthur Berns Kenneth Miller James Burris Hallie Wools

Gerald Doublemont Floyd Hart

Leonard Webber Harold Humphreys Dwayne Vonderschmitt Loren Bledsoe Edwin Lam Jarvis Briner

SECOND ROW

THIRD ROW

Ferd Page Floyd Tincher Paul Burch

Lloyd Cline Homer Young Donald May Paul Duhne

Ray Sargent Norman Huff Darrel Craig Garrell Gastineau

Max Cravens Rennis Wolfe Patrick Burke Robert Lucas

Melvin Pope Kenneth Neil William Cravens

FOURTH ROW Frank Baxley Harold Templeton Hershell Lynn

Claron Nolan Haseman Huber



The Revue 1928 # STATES



10 A'S FIRST ROW

Lillian Baker Luella Eskew Elizabeth Maughan Isabelle Johnson

Mary Moody Sarah Dittemore Lorena Brewer Ruth Pope

Eva Russell Marie Rode Gayle Bough Waneta Golliher

Ruth Risher Mildred Carlise Viola Hurt Freida King Jean White Flossie Gabbard Daisy Pritchard SECOND ROW

Nelda Robson Marthena Walters Margaret Heitman Mildred Woodall THIRD ROW

Monzell Breck Ilene Mitchell Lucille Greene Juanita Shumard FOURTH ROW

Ruth Cornett Bertha Plann Wanda Walser Celia Wools Helen Russell Nora Wools

Agnes Stuppy Opal Browning

Dollis Moss Ruth Parks Waneta Birkland

Cleo Colvin Eufaula Hagaman



The Revue 1928 # STATES



10 B'S

FIRST ROW

SECOND ROW

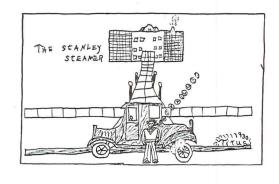
THIRD ROW

Harry Blackburn Jewel Brown Wilbur Struckmeyer Chester Hale

Edgar Utterback

Charles McIntosh Elsie Halberstadt Lucille Sharp Ethel Beck Glen Wilson Catherine Noel Mary Walton Betty Beecher Clarence Sargent

Delbert Jarman Charles Cash Iva Baker Daisy Ballard Helen Arney Martha Duncan Grace Morris Ferrol Brantley Charlotte Golberg Bonnie Staggs Mary Headley





THE SOPHS OF '28

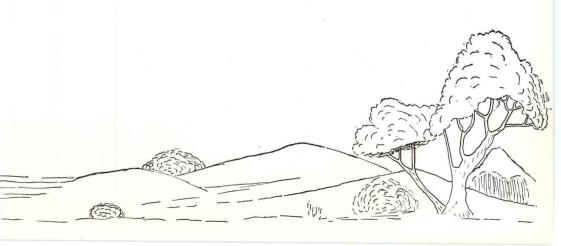
Here's to the sophs, Of twenty-eight. Who were loyal, True, and straight.

Some played football, And basketball too And fought for the glory Of old red and blue.

Here's to the sophs, We all love so well, We stayed with each other As honor will tell.

We played our part gladly 'Cause we knew our stuff, We traveled some smooth road As well as the rough.

Here's to the sophs,
Who never knew hate,
And loved the old high school
In old twenty-eight.
DWAYNE VONDERSCHMITT



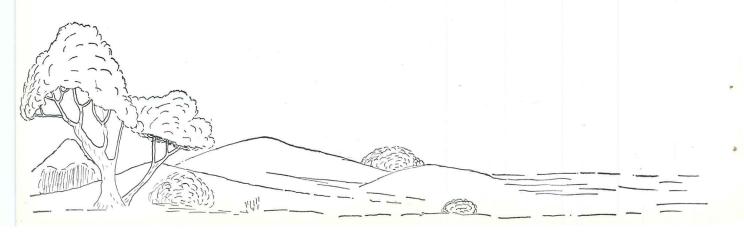


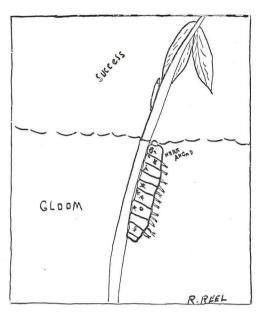
SOPHOMORE CLASS HISTORY 1926-28

School life started with a boom! We poor Freshies shivered in our shoes when we entered the magnificent edifice, dear old L. H. S. Being wary, not many of us got our hair cut. After short period of odds and ends (such as getting into the Senior classroom) we had a class meeting with unanimous attendance. We elected "Bud" Parks President, Isabelle Johnson Secretary and Ada Stafford Treasurer.

We gave the best convo program that year and had a party in the Gym.

We returned in '27 as honorable Sophomores! We elected "Bill" Cravens President and Jean White Secterary-Treasurer. We went on a weiner roast and had a good time. We elected Jean White, Junior Carnival Queen, the highest honor possible! Such fine class spirit was shown that even the hard-shelled faculty commented upon it. Finally May 22 rolled round and school was out!





FRESHMEN



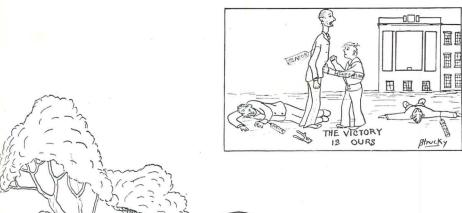
9 A'S

Russel Abram Mildred Alexander Roger Canady Vera Anderson Claudius Bailey Lorena Barnard Cleo Barnett James Bennie Raymond Bohley Norwood Booker Raymond Bordenet Dorothy Fainot Frank Harrison Clyde Bramble Alden Branson Audrey Brown Marie Brown Henrietta Callahan Howard Gibson

Virginia Carter Joseph Goshen Louise Clark Mendell Cooper Ruth Haffley Ralph Dean Carl Donham Kenneth Elkins Fay Harrel Maude Elkins Gerald Flinn Jack Fordyce Lola Gennicks

Clovis Camden George Gilbreath Lloyd Goodman Raymond Graham Lois Jeffries Mary Haley Roy Harbett Oscar Haussin Ray Fitzpatrick Howard Haseman Victor Knowles Vernon Hill Dorothy Hodges Willard Hunter Willard Hurt

Maurice Ingleman Doris Inman Lucille Irish Sarah Jones Virginia Jones Louise Journey Pauline Keller Nellie Kirby Kenneth Kline Alice Krieble DeLima Krishak Charles Laffoon Joseph LaVanne





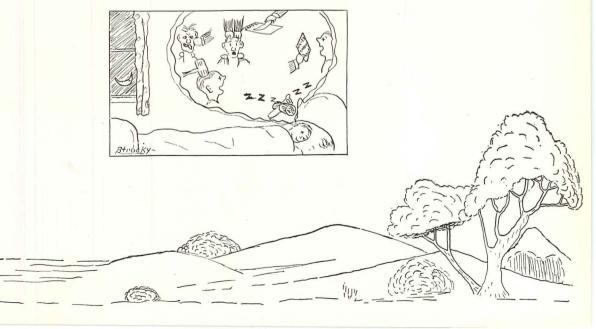
9 A'S

Nellie Lee Dorothy Magner Marie Page Frederica Martin George Parks Harold Martin Elsie Martindale Loren Pope Paul Maxwell Verla May Estel Melton Leon Moody Mildred Moore Honore Mounier Frank Rode Wanda Myers

Myrtle Newman Helen Poe Anna Potochink Mildred Ramsey Thelma McBride Lawrence Richards Morton Schrorer Lee Richardson Melvin Riggs Beatrice Risher Ruth Ritter Frances Nation Grace Robertson

Thelma Rodenbeck Dixie Strong Garold Rutledge Carl Sampson Abraham Shanklin Charles Suttle Clara Shanklin Floyd Shields Lloyd Shilkett Maxine Shoptaw George Simon Laverne Smith Lena Smith Verda Mae Snow Dorothy Stanfield

Juanita Strahle Bonnie Strickland Howard Tapp Henry Terhune Roy Terrell Ava Trotter Mildred Wessel Clarence White Earl Willoughby James Wills Vera Wolfe Zenoba Wonder



LINTON HIGH SCHOOL

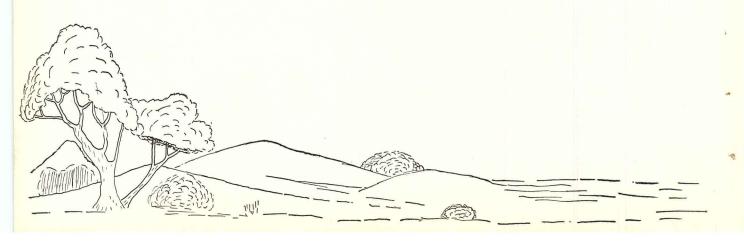
We love old Linton High School And all our teachers dear; I'm glad to be acquainted With all the pupils here.

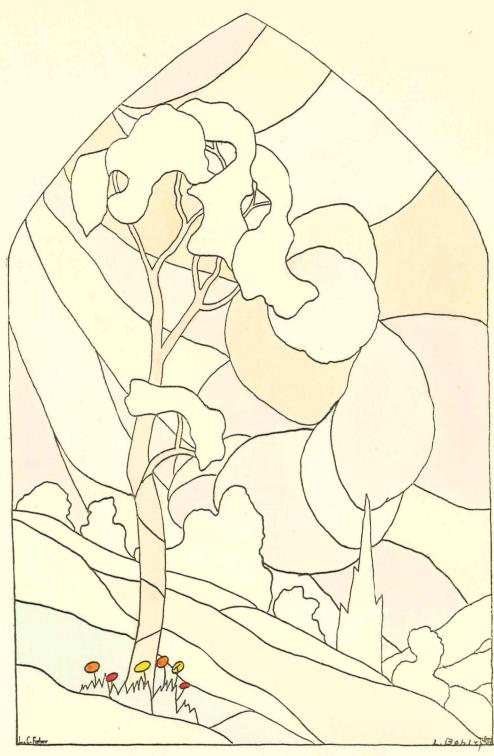
We have so much of pleasure In assemblies and in class, But if we do not study I'm sure we will not pass.

It's either study Latin Or French and English too, And if we do not get them We sure feel mighty blue.

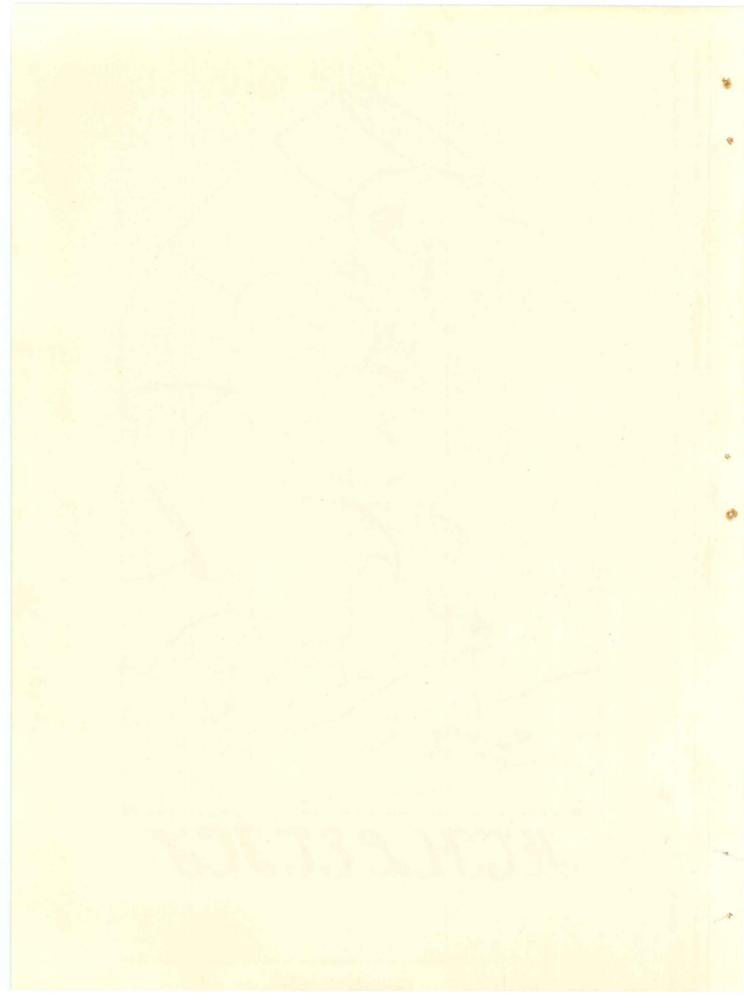
So we're compelled to study
To make ourselves a name,
But we like old Linton High School
And our teachers just the same.

—VIRGINIA CARTER '32.





ACHLE ETICS



The Revue 1928 # 500 The

CAPTAINS

FOOTBALL

Williams—He played hard and clean.





BASKETBALL

Stover—A good player, a good general, and a good sport.

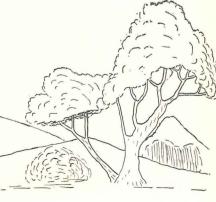
McAtee—A real leader and an all round athlete.





TRACK

Woodward—A fighter who inspired his men to give more than their best.





COACHES



BOYS ATHLETICS

Landis—He has shown us the meaning of sportsmanship.

GIRLS ATHLETICS

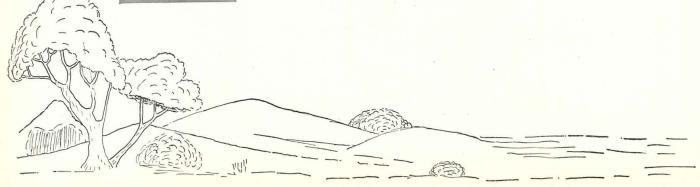
Phillips—She taught her girls how to win and lose gracefully.

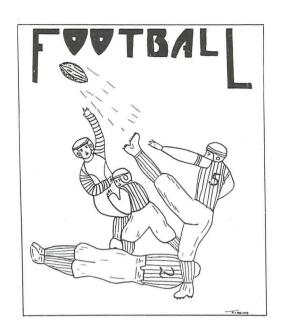




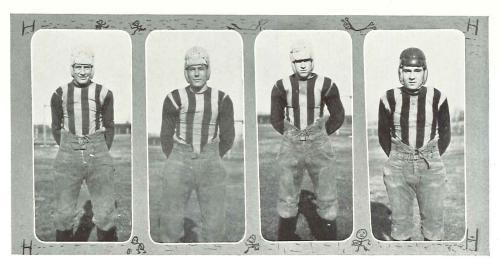
YELL LEADER

Talbott—Whether we are winning or losing, Pude is there with the goods.





The Revue 1928 # STORE The Revue 1928

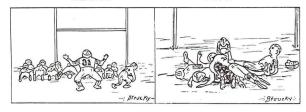


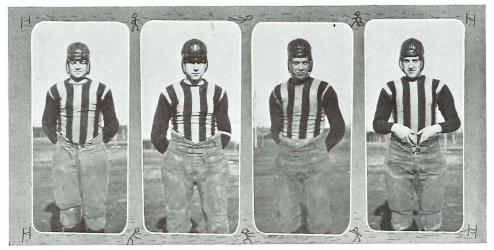
V. Mitchell Fullback

G. Campbell Tackle

W. Jarman End

rman R. Withycombe d Guard





W. Murdock Tackle

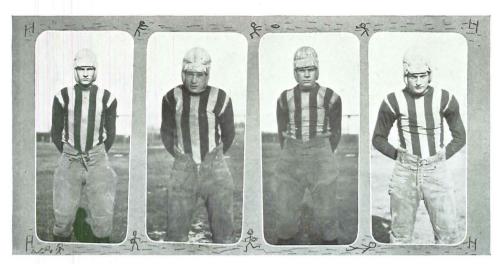
C. Williams Center

11111

P. Hope Tackle

J. Walser Tackle

The Revue 1928 # Signal



D. Woodward Quarterback

H. Christley Quarterback

B. Cullison End

A. Ivy End





D. May Guard

D. McDonald Guard

W. Wright Halfback

L. Giuffre Halfback

Fig. The Revue 1928 🐙



FOOTBALL

The football season opened September 26th, while it was still very warm, which made it tough playing for the "miners." A slow start can probably be accounted for by the fact that the team was composed of new and untried men. However, by mid-season they found their stride. Our team made a fine showing, both in victories and in sportsmanship. The squad had some of the best material that had been at Linton High School for years. They had plenty of fight with clean playing.

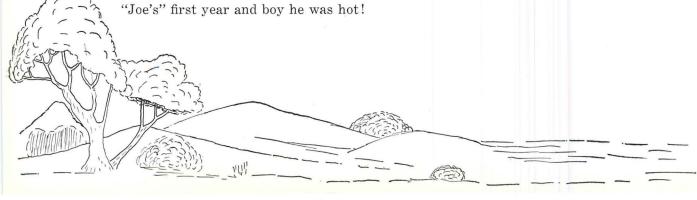
Of the seventy-five football possibilities that reported to Coach Landis at the first of the season the following men were given their respective places on the first team.

Ends—Jarman, Campbell, and Ivy.

"Jocko" is there on the sportsmanship. "Joedy" was a first class wing man. We'll miss him next year. "Ivy" a freshman, made All State Second Team. Not bad. Eh!

Tackles-Murdock, Hope and Walser.

"Modoc" tackles low and hard. "Red" sure did his part. This was





Guards-Withycombe, McDonald and May.

"Withy" is there with the fight. "Mac" was our stronghold this year. He is back again. They never got through "Fat's" side of the line.

Center—Williams, Captain.

"Goof" sure held the center of the line.

Quarterback—Wright, Woodward.

"Fat", short and fast, was hard to stop. "Clown" was there with the speed and fight.

Half Backs-Giuffre, Cullison, and Christly.

This was "Nod's" first year out but he showed up fine. "Ben" was the terror of the opposing backs. He is next year's captain. "Cotton" was the fastest man on the field. He's there!

Full Back—Mitchell.

"Bill" was a triple threat man. A good drop-kicker, a good runner, and terror on defense. We will miss him.

The following first team players will be lost by graduation: Campbell, Giuffre, Jarman, Mitchell, Murdock and Withycombe. They surely played the game.

Credit should also be given to the second team who came out night after night to furnish the first team with practice.



SEASON'S RECORD

We joined the Big Ten, which consists of ten of the best schools in Indiana. This being our first year we made a good record, since we tied Muncie for the Championship. And we can say it was some achievement!

The schools in the Big Ten this year consisted of Central of Evansville, Morton of Richmond, Tech. of Indianapolis, Muncie, Emerson of Gary, Elwood, Mishawaka, Marion, South Bend and Linton.

LINTON, 0; WORTHINGTON, 0

Our first game. A scrappy bunch from Worthington held us to a tie.

LINTON, 6; BLOOMFIELD, 18

This game was "tuff" to swallow. They couldn't do it again tho'. Giuffre and Corlett surely "went to town".

LINTON, 6; MUNCIE, 20

Muncie hung one on us. "Tuff breaks."

LINTON, 26; EVANSVILLE, 8

Evansville thought this would be pickins. It was—but not for them.

LINTON, 21; EVANSVILLE, 0

They came back for more and got it "21-0".

LINTON, 13; RICHMOND, 6

We have a team.

LINTON, 13; BICKNELL, 7

Bicknell discovers that.

LINTON, 0; SULLIVAN, 13

Sullivan blasts our hopes. "Bad break."

LINTON, 3; TECH., 0

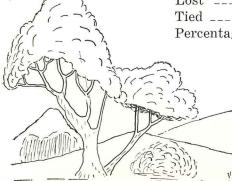
Mitchell shows them how to place the pigskin between the goalposts.

LINTON, 4; JASONVILLE, 6

We still think we have the best team.

PERCENTAGE

Won	5
Lost	4
Tied	1
Percentage55	55



Basketball

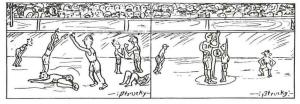
The Revue 1928 ***

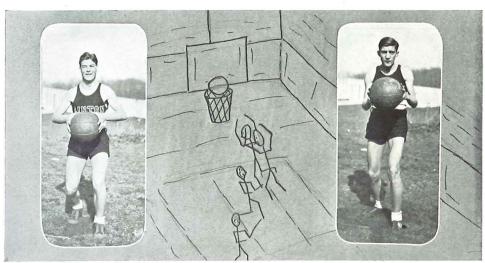


W. Stover, forward

J. Haley, center

L. Fisher, backguard





W. Wright, forward

L. Perkins, forward

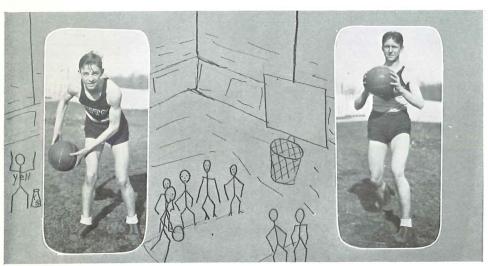


D. Woodward, floorguard

H. Baird, center

J. Bennie, forward





H. Blackburn, forward

C. Williams, backguard

The Revue 1928 # STATES



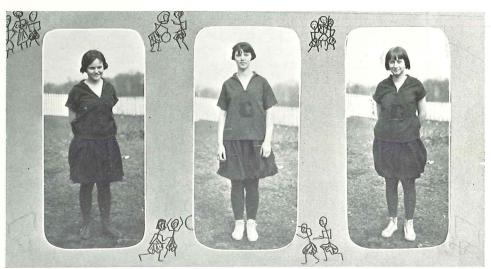
B. Beecher

B. Staggs

J. Hughes

D. Pritchard



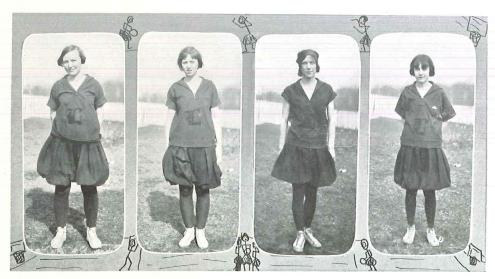


R. Dorrough

 $i_{i_{1}^{\prime}}^{\prime\prime}$

I. Baker

R. Parks



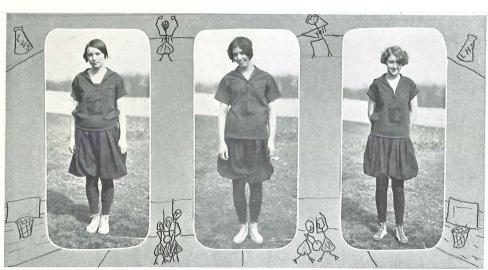
M. Shaw

H. McDonald

H. Hilgediek

M. Doyle





M. McAtee, Cap't.

M. Risher

A. Schley



BOYS' BASKETBALL

Basketball practice began in November. We had left from the Wabash Valley Champions of 1927, two men, Stover and Woodward. It remained for Coach Landis to build up a team. The first team was composed of:

Forwards; Stover, Wright, Perkins and Blackburn.

Captain Stover's long shots surely took the heart out of the enemy.

Wright, our next year's Captain was the fastest man on the floor.

"Perky" certainly was hot on those "under the basket" shots.

"Blackie" bids fair to fill his brother's shoes.

Centers; Haley and Baird.

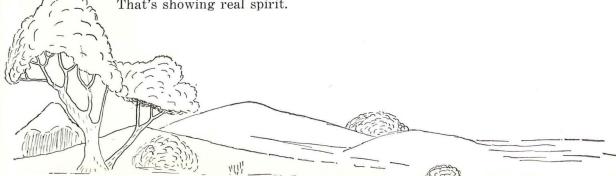
They didn't get the tipoff from "Johnny." Dugger will never forget Hiram.

Guards; Fisher, Woodward, Bennie and Williams.

"Bull" was there on the guarding and long shots. Oh! how "Clown" could dribble. "Jim" was a freshman, but he made 'em like it. "Goof" was one of the steadiest men on the floor.

Our team started slowly, but finished like the real team it was. We lose by graduation: Captain Stover, Haley and Fisher.

Credit must be given those who came out but didn't make the team. That's showing real spirit.



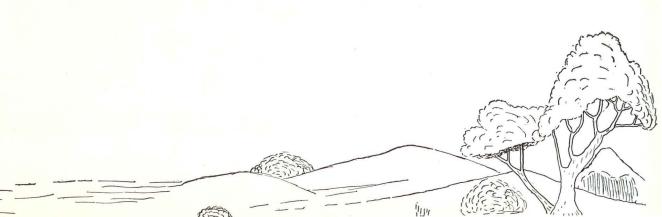


GIRLS' BASKETBALL

Girls basketball practice began in October and about thirty girls responded. The annual tournament was held in December, the Juniors taking the honors. The main squad was picked from these teams, the final reckoning being: Shaw, Hilgediek, Beecher, forwards; Risher, McDonald, Doyle, Hughes and Baker, centers; McAtee, Schley, Pritchard, Durrough, Parks and Staggs, guards. McAtee was elected captain.

The Minerettes began the year with lots of vim and pep, bringing home the bacon each time. Then they hit a streak of bad luck and lost the last two games. But old L. H. S. is proud of its Minerettes anyway, for they are the fightenest bunch of girls that ever hit the floor. The opposing team was kept busy when they tried to handle our whirling forwards, our dashing guards and galloping centers.

Much credit is given to those who did not make the main squad this year, but may they hold the standards high next year and do their bit for old L. H. S.



The Revue 1928



SECOND TEAM

The second team went through their schedule with a fine record. They won from some of the best second teams in the state. These boys are all freshmen, sophomores and juniors, and we expect to see them in the first team line up next year. This, the best second team we ever had, was made up of:

Centers—Rennis Wolfe and Delbert Jarman.

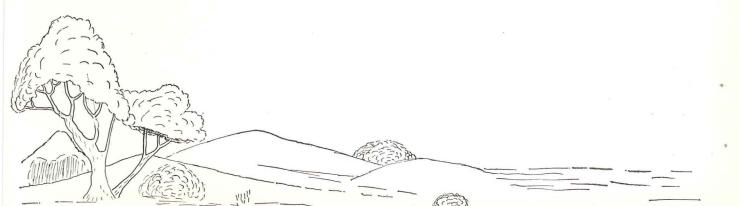
Forwards—Wayne Wright, Bob Abrell and Buck Wilson.

Floor Guards—Paul Maxwell and Wallace Anderson.

Back Guard-Clyde Williams.

These fellows were always in the game, giving up the best they had. They deserve real praise.

Won	8
Lost	2
Percentage	.800



Track

The Revue 1928 # 500 The



TRACK

Track practice opened the first of April. There were about 40 candidates. These fellows surely have come out of it. The men who showed best were:

100 yd. dash—Woodward and Christley.

220 yd. dash—Fisher and Mitchell.

440 yd. dash-Woodward, Wright, Haley.

880 yd. dash-Wright, Tapp, Abrell.

Mile-Huff, Kline.

High Hurdles-Winters and Hunter.

Low Hurdles—Winters, Christley, Corbin.

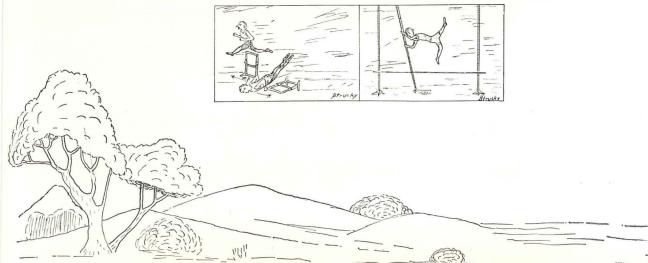
High Jump—Haley, Wolfe, D. Jarman

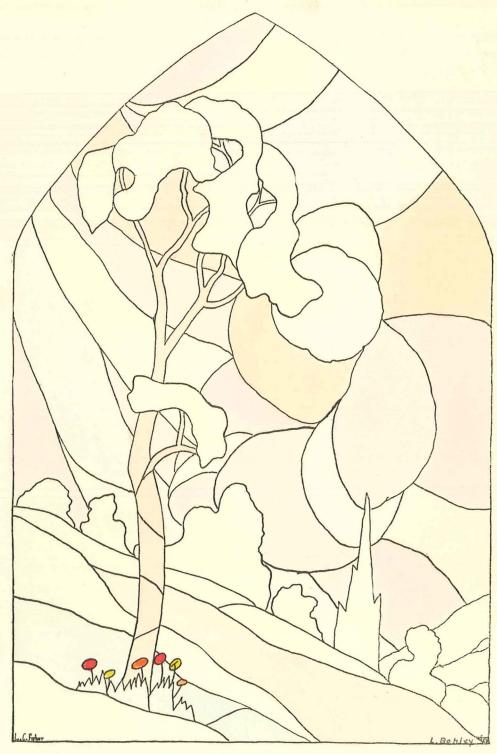
Pole Vault-Mitchell, Clark, Wolfe.

Broad Jump—Fisher, Mitchell.

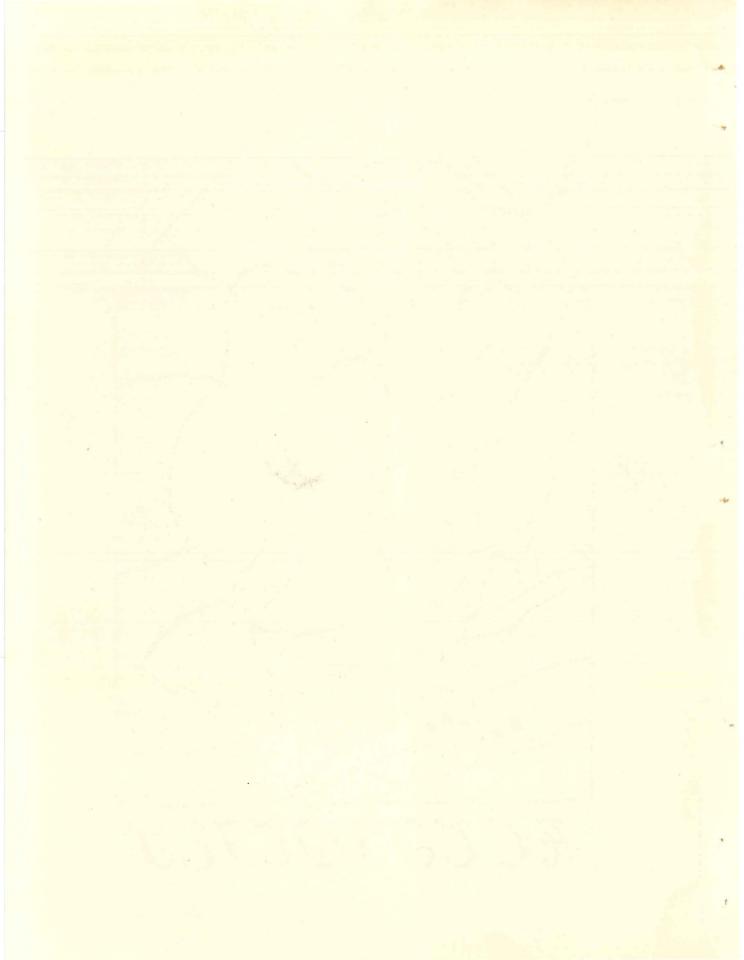
Shot Put—Fisher.

Mile Relay-Christley, Woodward, Fisher, Wright.

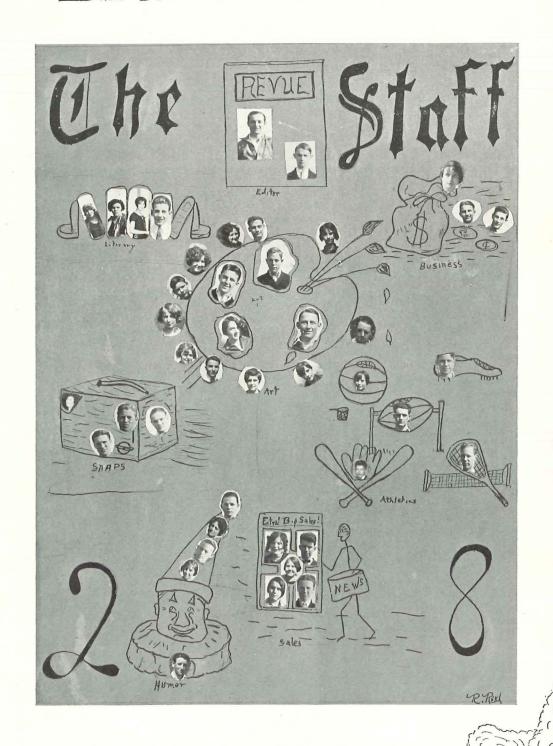




ACTIVITIES



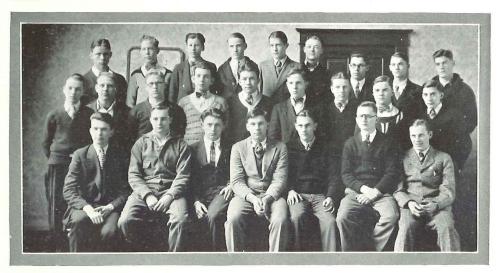
The Revue 1928 # STATES





THE BLUE TRIANGLE

The Blue Triangle was organized in '27. Its purpose is "To find and give the best," and its slogan "To face life squarely." It is proving a means by which higher standards among the girls of L. H. S. may be realized.



THE HI-Y CLUB

The Hi-Y Club was first organized in November, 1925. Mr. Morgan has been the very able sponsor of the club since its organization. The club has gained state wide reputation by its active work, being known as the "Singing Hi-Y of Indiana."



THE G. A. A.

The Girls' Athletic Association was organized March, 1926. The club was modeled after the Women's Athletic Association of De Pauw University. A constitution and point system were drawn up and new members were admitted. The club now has thirty members.



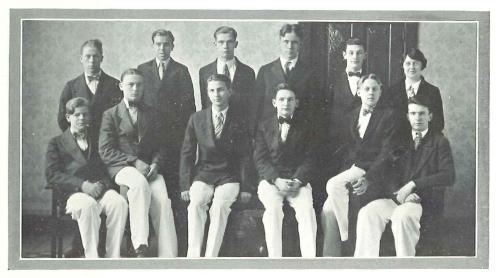
THE ARTISTS

The Art Class taught by Miss Gladys Terhune is one of the most flourishing in L. H. S. Much of the success of this annual is due to the work of the class, a service which the seniors greatly appreciate.



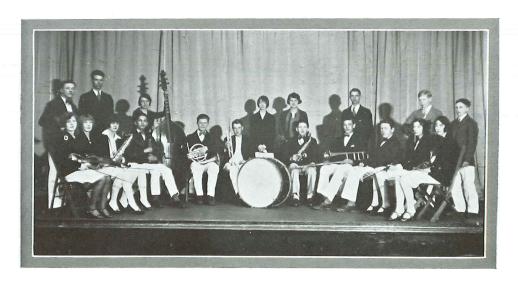
THE GLEE CLUB

The Glee Club of 1928 is one to be long remembered, and one of which the school should be proud. We all feel that Miss Hazzard has made of the girls the fine Glee Club they are. Three cheers for Hazzard!



BOYS' GLEE CLUB

The Boys' Glee Club held two practices a week which resulted in a success. The club accomplished much under the directress and accompanist Miss Hazzard. Music was furnished on many occasions. The success of the club was due to Miss Hazzard's ability in this work.



HIGH SCHOOL ORCHESTRA

The L. H. S. Orchestra held two regular practices a week, showing hard work on the part of all members and directress, Miss Aladene Hazzard. The orchestra met with unusual success this year. May 9, they went to Terre Haute to enter the state Orchestra Contest. Thanks to Miss Hazzard for it's success.



THE TIGHTWAD

The Senior Class and the Scitamard Club presented "The Tightwad" a comedy in three acts, December 9, 1927.

The Revue 1928 # SEE



SCITAMARD

The Scitamard Club was organized in 1921; for the purpose of promoting dramatics in the high school. The club derived its name by the reversion of the word "dramatics." Every year they stage one or two productions.

The members are a choice group of high school students, being selected by trying their dramatic ability in a short sketch of a play.

The 1927-'28 officers were: Club Advisor, Mrs. Boles; President, Wendell Stover; Secretary, Harold Schloot; Treasurer, Donald Talbott.



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SENIOR ACTIVITIES

PEARL BAKER—Basketball '28; Track '26; G. A. A. '27, '28.

NORVAL BAUGHMAN—"Lelawala" '27.

LORA BOHLEY—Scitamard '26, '27, '28; "Miss Cherry Blossom"; "Gypsy Rover"; "Lelawala"; "The Whole Town's Talking."

LOREN BROOKS—Basketball '26.

CARL BRYAN—Hi-Y '27, '28; Radio Club '26, '27, '28; Scitamard '28; Basketball '28; Track '27, '28; Staff '28.

WILLIAM BRYAN—Hi-Y '26, '27, '28; Football '26, '27; Track '26, '27; Staff '27, '28; Editor '28.

GEORGE CAMPBELL—Football '27, '28; Basketball '28.

ERNESTINE CANADY—Scitamard '28; "Lelawala"; Chorus.

HELEN CLAYTON—Scitamard '28; Chorus '27, '28; Blue Tri '28.

FLORENCE COX-Basketball '25; Track '25.

DORIS DELONG—Scitamard '27, '28; Blue Tri '27, '28; "Gypsy Rover"; "Lelawala"; "The Tightwad" Class President '27; Orchestra '28; Staff '28.

LELAND FISHER—Football '28; Basketball '26, '27, '28; Track '26, '27, '28; Scitamard '26, '27, '28; "Billy"; "The Tightwad" "Lelawala"; Hi-Y '26, '27, '28; S'gt-at-Arms '28; Band '27; "The Whole Town's Talking."

RUTH GADDIS—Scitamard '27, '28; Glee Club '25, '26.

MAHLON GILBREATH—Hi-Y '26, '27, '28; President Hi-Y '28; Radio Club '26, '27, '28; Secretary '28; Reporter '28; Staff '28.

LEONARD GIUFFRE—Football '28; Scitamard '27, '28.

CHARLES HALEY—Football '28; Basketball '28; Track '28.

JOHN HALEY—Football '28; Basketball '28; Track '28; "College Days" '28.

GEORGE HEBB-Staff '28.

GWENDOLEN HIRTH—Basketball '25, '26.

RALPH HOLLOWELL—Football '26, '28; Staff '28.

WILLIAM HUBER—Hi-Y '26, '27, '28; Scitamard '28; "The Tightwad"; Latin Contest '26; Staff '28; National Oratorical Contest '28.

WILLIAM JARMAN—Football '26, '27; Basketball '24, '25; Hi-Y '26, '27, '28; Staff '28 "Lelawala" '27.

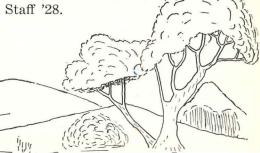
VIOLET KELLY—Orchestra '25, '26, '27, '28.

MADELINE KELLEY—Blue Tri '27, '28; "The Tightwad"; Staff '27, '28; Business Manager '28.

DONALD LOVE—Orchestra '25, '26, '27, '28.

EDITH LUCAS—Orchestra '27, '28; G. A. A. '28.

MARGARET McATEE—Basketball '26, '27, '28; G. A. A. '26, '27, '28; Scitamard '26, '27, '28; "Gypsy Rover" "Leuawala"; Staff '28.



RUTH McCLUNG-Scitamard, '26, '27, '28; Staff '28.

DEAN McDONALD—Football '27, '28; Wrestling '24.

HELEN McDONALD—Basketball '26, '27, '28; G. A. A. '26, '27, '28; Scitamard '23, '27, '28; "Gypsy Rover" '26; "Lelawala" '27; Girls' Glee Club '25, '26, '27; Staff '28.

LUCILLE MALICOAT—"Gypsy Rover" '26; "Lelawala" '27; Glee Club '26, '27.

VORIS MITCHELL—Football '26, '27, '28; Track '26, '27, '28; Staff. Club '28; "The Tightwad"; Staff '28; "College Days".

HELEN MOORE—Class Secretary '24; Latin Contest '26.

WINSTON MURDOCK—Hi-Y '27, '28; Football '26, '27, '28.

ELLA OVERMAN—Class Secretary-Treasurer '28; Staff '28.

RUSSELL OVERMAN—Hi-Y '27, '28; Staff '28.

CHARLOTTE PARK—Basketball '25, '26; Track '25, '26; Athletic Association '25, '25; "Lelawala" '27; Glee Club '25, '26, '27, '28.

EVELYN POE—Scitamard '26, '27, '28; Big Six Contest '27; Glee Club '28; "The Tightwad" '28; Staff '28.

IRIS POOLE—Staff '28.

NEAL PUCKETT—Orchestra '27, '28; Band '27; Scitamard '27, '28; Hi-Y '26, '27, '28; "Lelawala" '27; "Tightwad" '28; Radio Club '26, '27, '28.

RUSSELL REEL—Basketball '24; Wrestling '24; Track '25; Scitamard '28; Class President '24; Staff '28; "The Whole Town's Talking."

MILDRED—RISHER—Basketball '26, '27, '28;Track '26, '27; Blue Tri '27, '28; G. A. A. '26, '27, '28; "The Tightwad" '28; Staff '28.

AVONNELLE SCHLEY—Basketball '25, '26, '27, '28; Athletic Association '24; Scitamard '28; G. A. A. '28.

HAROLD SCHLOOT—Radio Club '26, '27; Hi-Y '27; Band '27; Scitamard '27, '28; "The Tightwad"; Orchestra '27, '28; Staff '28.

VIRGINIA SMALL—Scitamard '27, '28; "Gypsy Rover"; Staff '28. CHARLES STORMS—Agriculture Baseball '26, '27.

WENDELL STOVER—Football '28; Basketball '26, '27, '28; "The Tightwad"; "Billy"; Hi-Y '27, '28; Band Drum Major '27; Staff '28.

WARREN STRONG—Football '27, '28; Basketball '28; Radio Club '28; Boys' Glee Club '28; Orchestra '27, '28.

DONALD TALBOTT—Scitamard '27, '28; "Billy" "Lelawala"; Class President '26, '28; Hi-Y '27, '28; Yell Leader '26, '27, '28; Staff '28; "The Whole Town's Talking".

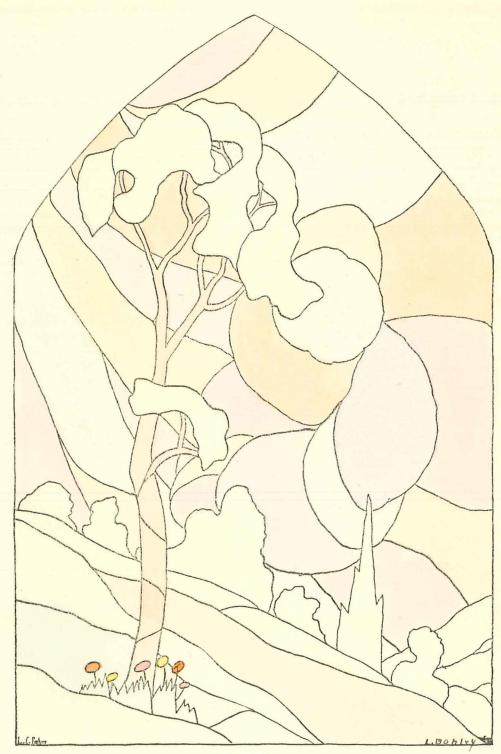
ANNIE TONNER—Blue Tri '27, '28; Scitamard '27, '28; Staff '28.

HERBERT WEBSTER—"Lelawala" '27.

RAYMOND WITHYCOMBE—Football '26, '27, '28.

LEONA WOODALL—Staff '28; Latin Contest '27.





LITERARY





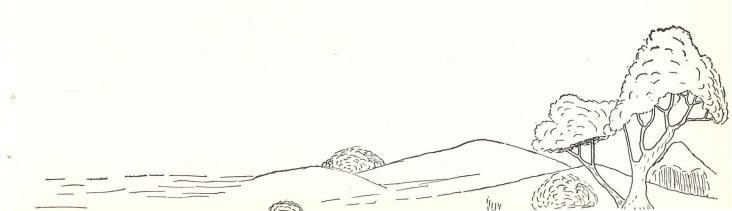
THE SENIOR'S CAN

We seniors made an auto, I'll call it old '28, With Phillips at the throttle And Talbott on the brake. Bryan is the porter. Stover runs the fan. 'Aint this a jolly bunch In this old tin can?

We've hit lots of ripples In this old boat of ours. But she'll still do 40 In a couple of hours. In all our athletics Fisher's our head-man. 'Aint this a jolly bunch In this old tin can?

We are in number, sixty-seven.
But we don't all look alike.
Some look like Italians.
Some look like Pat and Mike.
But we're all from Linton-High-School.
We form the Senior Klan.
'Aint this a jolly bunch
In this old tin can?

—RUSSELL OVERMAN '28.





THE REPORTERS

There was Mary and Bud and Bill and me And Lefler and Edythe as reporters, were we First organized to find all the news We could get from everyone, with all our clues.

When we first began it was not so easy To find all the news and write it up "breezy" But soon we all got on to the trick, And then the news began to come in thick.

Say, Mr. Morgan sure was a sport To help us rewrite it when we turned in the sort Of news that wasn't as good as could be But soon our mistakes he made us see.

An Gee at our parties we sure had the fun Of course we invited "someone else" to come Then of all the tricks that bunch knew And all the things we didn't do certainly were few.

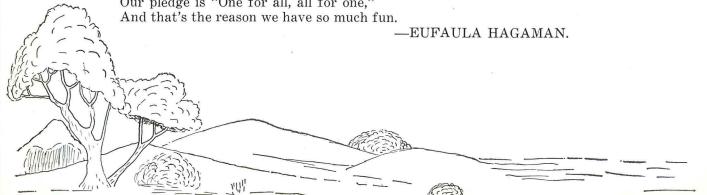
When at last our news was too much work
For the six of us, we added Ralph and Perk
And also Gayle, and now things sure do hum
People wonder, "From where does all that news come?"

And now with three more a more lively bunch You never could find, and we have a hunch If it wasn't for the reporters and the High School News, Keeping track of your meetings would give you the blues.

But now all that you have to do Is open your paper to the High School News "There will be a meeting of Staff or Hi-Y Of the G. A. A. or maybe its Blue Tri."

And you'll be present at every meeting Which always before you were forever forgetting And everyone knows of the High School Activities As they should know in all good cities.

And this our motto "A Reporter knows all, Sees all," and the best "A Reporter tells all" Our pledge is "One for all, all for one," And that's the reason we have so much fun.



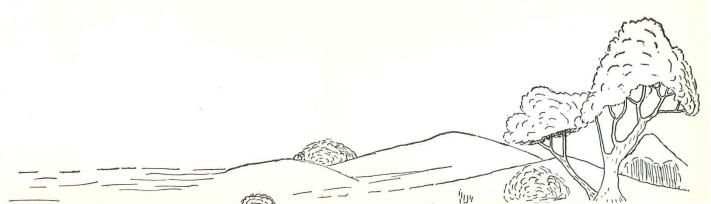


AN L. H. S. ABOU

Johnny, a freshie (may his tribe increase!),
Awoke one period from a deep dream of peace,
And saw among his comrades of the room,
Making it seem like he'd awakened too soon,
His teacher writing in a green-backed book.
Exceeding wonder made Johnny look.
And turning to his neighbor said,
"What's he writing?" The teacher raised his head
And with a look made of saddest gloom,
Answered—"Names of ones that sleep in the assembly room."
"And is mine one?" said Johnny—"Yea, so, so,"
Replied the teacher. Johnny spoke more low,
But brazen still, he said, "I pray thee then,
Put my name down twice. I'm going to sleep again."
—RUSSELL OVERMAN '28.

TO A WILD ROSE

'Way off by itself in a lonely nook,
On the green mossy bank of a babbling brook,
Grows a pale pink rose, dainty and frail
That sways and bends with each tiny gale.
It lifted its sweet little head in the spring,
New glories to earth is its mission to bring.
But fall in its cold and blustery hour
Brings to end the life of this shy little flower.
—RUTH PONELEIT '29.





A "SOPH'S" IDEA OF A "FRESHIE"

Last year I was a "freshie."
I felt just the same as you.
But now I am a "sophie!"
And I don't feel quite so blue.

I'm now an upper classman.

A good one I think too.

And if I were a "freshie,"

I certainly would feel blue.

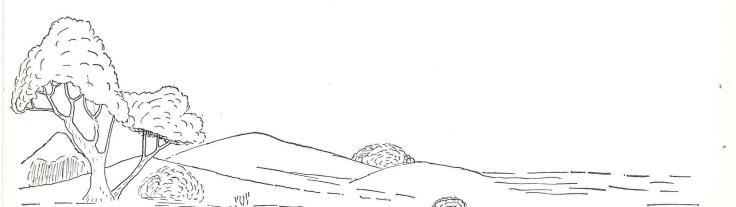
The "freshies" are so dumb and green
No wonder they feel blue.
'Cause there is always an upper classman
Telling them what to do.

They think that convocation
Is something good to eat.
They think that course called faculty
Just simply can't be beat.

The "freshies" are so backward They will hardly speak. They think the assembly Is one fine place to sleep.

But now my "freshie" days are past And gone forever more. But if I go through school again I'll start as a sophomore.

-GARRELL GASTINEAU.





CALENDAR

SEPTEMBER

5. My, but it was an awful day. Several sore feet from going barefooted too much. But got started. We didn't cut much hair. Mr. Bogard told the freshies that they were to be told rather than to be heard from. He also stated that the girl's assembly was at the east end of the hall. Bet we have a good time in old L. H. S. this year.

17. Our first game of the season. We outplayed them but they managed to hold us to a 0 to 0 tie—Worthington did. We haven't much alibi only that we just couldn't get started—that's all.

27. A freshie was so anxious to get to school that he fell off a car and broke his foot. Static met tonight—mystery reigns.

OCTOBER

1. Just think of it. The first time in nine years. Bloomfield just swamped us—18 to 7.

5. Hi-Y dinner. Convocation was in charge of Mr. Stalcup. We enjoyed a very good interpretation of the "1890" school. The class sponsors were named: Seniors—Miss Phillips; Juniors—Mr. Stalcup; Sophomores—Miss Lester; and Freshmen—Miss Malicoat.

6. From now on it will be "buy your annual early."

8. Linton High's gridiron went down fighting in a game with Muncie—, our first "big ten" game, too.

10. Blue Tri got it back on the Hi-Y—another dinner in the girls' favor.

15. We hit our stride and walked all over Central of Evansville—26 to 8.



MISTAKEN CONCLUSION

"I ab-so-lute-ly think it's the meanest trick that any one could ab-solute-ly even think of," said Marjorie Blackmore, a student at Madame Cavorer's School.

"Well, you're not by your lonesome," replied Helen White, her best chum. "Just to think that those girls of Miss Reveridge's would be so mean as to steal our captain the day before the big game with that school from Whiting."

This was the theme of the conversation being carried on by the two girls as they made their way to the gym.

That morning when they burst into Rose Tally's room, who was captain of the basket ball team, they uttered such a piercing shriek that it brought all the other girls to discover what had happened. They had discovered that Rose's bed had not been slept in, and they knew that winning the game depended upon her. Their first and only conclusion was that the girls at Miss Reveridge's, the school across the road, had kidnaped Rose to repay them for their Hallowe'en stunts.

"I'm just absotively posolutely sure those Reveridge girls have Rose concealed some place. Now everyone please shut up your radios for fifteen minutes and think how we can get Rose back before the game to-morrow."

"Whee-ee-ee I've got it right off the reel. Everybod——."

"What did you get? A catfish?" asked the imp of the school.

"Oh, shut up! Everybody wake up and listen. You know tomorrow night is the oratorical contest. Well, Reveridge is depending on Jinny Redalink to win. We can kidnap her and keep her until they send Rose back. Now 'aint you glad you've got little Piggy?" asked Pansy Brown. She was called Piggy because she always managed to get more than any one else when there was something to eat.

As soon as this plan was announced, it was decided upon, and the gym was in an uproar. A committee was appointed to capture Jinny.

Jinny was captured, but it was not revealed to my knowledge how, but it was related by the committee they got her only after a hard struggle.

When Jinny was released, she found herself in a strange room, but in the group surrounding her, she recognized several faces belonging to girls at Madame Cavour's.

After they told her why she was a prisoner, and she denied the kidnaping of Rose, which they did not believe, the girls were talking about their carnival they were to have in a few days. When someone suggested finishing up the posters, they fell to work, so they could be placed in windows where the public could see them.





Soon the posters were finished, all but the decorations for the edges. They were many different ideas, but none seemed to be suitable.

Suddenly a change seemed to come over Jinny. Her face brightened. She had an inspiration. Would it work? Why not?

At last, she made her suggestion. "Girls, I have an idea. I can draw cupids around the edge if you wish."

"Oh, what a quaint idea. So sweet fo' you to mention it," drawled a Southern girl.

The decision was instantly made. Jinny was to draw the cupids.

Two hours after lunch the posters were in conspicuous places. Miss Reveridge's girls had noticed the placing of the signs. They were not much enthused because of thinking of Jinny. Where could she be? No one had the slightest idea.

When school was over, Jinny's chum, Mary Coxfield, happened to glance at one of the posters. The cupids seemed to draw her attention. Were they different? Suddenly a thought flashed through her mind. She remembered an old code of Jinny's and hers. She looked closer. Words began to form in her mind. She went tearing blindly toward her school Yes, there were most of the girls.

A few seconds later all the girls, led by Mary, were racing toward Madame Cavour's, never thinking about asking permission.

In five minutes they had Jinny safe with them. The girls at Miss Cavour's were at the gym, and they had no trouble in finding Jinny.

"Oh, Mary, I was so afraid you would not notice the cupids, but since you have, everything is all right," said Jinny.

That night passed, the next day until five o'clock, still no Rose. The girls at once declared they were going over to Reveridge's and search every room. The teachers heard but made no comment.

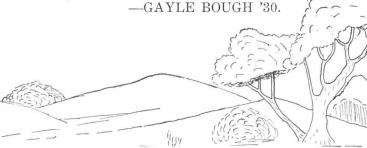
Just as the girls of both schools were descending the stairs at Reveridges, the door opened and in walked Rose.

"Girls, I never dreamed of causing such a confusion. I've only been to the city to the dentist. I missed my train yesterday and had to stay over. I left a note for you on the stand. Didn't you find it?"

"Didn't you tell the teachers?" asked one.

"Yes, but only Miss Cavour."

"Well, she didn't think to tell any of the other teachers or old Miss Peep-in-the-Hole wouldn't have let us come over here. I know. She was just as worried about you as we were, but wouldn't let on. Oh, well, Jinny got away from us and it is just good enough for us, but everything's K. O." said Marjorie, and Miss Cavour's girls went out of the door at a breakneck speed, for it soon would be time for the game.





THE JUNIORS

We Juniors are a healthy bunch And happy as can be, 'Cause we're the smartest class In all this school—you see.

I'll tell you just the reason; It's all so plain to me. The Seniors never study, And the rest are dumb—you see.

The freshmen just can't help it Because they are the dunce, But I sympathize with them myself, 'Cause I'se a freshman once.

Now the sophomore, they mean well And they don't put on much bluff; But I'll tell you folks—it's this way—They just don't know their stuff!

A senior never studies; We know they are distinct. They sit and dream and dream away, And never stop to think.

Now folks, I know you see the point.

I know you understand

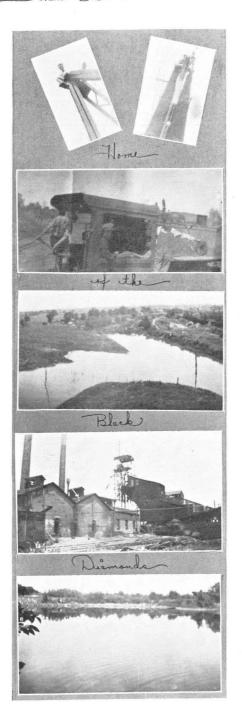
Why we're the smartest class

In all this high school band.

—SHERRELL W. JOHNSON '29.







CALENDAR

(Continued)

19. Convocation was in charge of Mr. Grass. He secured the services of Alfred E. Kingsley of Indiana University, who took us on a bug hunt.

22. Just 21 to 0, that's how much we played or rather out-

played the "lunies."

24. Report cards — my, but some people are lucky. No one reported anything lower than a "D" however. You sure missed it all if you didn't attend the Young Peoples' Conference.

26. Miss Lester and "The Honest Tradesman" was quite a

success.

29. We played Richmond today—or rather they played with us, 13 to 6 was the official outcome.

31. Did you go to the Hallowe'en festival last night?

NOVEMBER

2. The Hi-Y had another feed in their favor. Mr. Roach introduced George K. Wells of Indiana State Normal who advised the student body about choosing their life's work.

5. Only 19 to 7—that's all—Bicknell and Linton in favor of

red and blue.

9. "The Tree of Memory" was given at convocation today. It was in chargee of Miss Heitman.

11. Armistice Day, football and hunting. But Gee! 13 to 0.

16. More talent—Mr. O'Brian gave Tarkington's "Seventeen."

17. Technical of the capital city was defeated by Linton 3 to 0. Mitchell and Woodward got a thrill out of the yellow street cars.





LINTON VS. JASONVILLE IN '27

Jasonville's men rushed on the field, Amid a mighty burst of cheer, And then came the boys of Linton High "Up", shouted the yell leader and let 'em know we're here.

Both teams were out there on the field. Tossing the ball about, While on the sidelines, rooters Never ceased to shout.

The ball soared high into the air, Off of McDonald's toe, Jasonville caught it and started, But they were far too slow.

The ball far in the territory, Linton never ceased to fight, While the Jasonville rooters, Were jumping with delight.

They battled up and down the field, But it was all in vain, And for the first time in the game, Linton began to gain.

The ball was shifted from man to man, With scarcely time to see, But Linton's thoughts were coasting too high, Thinking of victory.

Rolling around in the mud, Which stuck to them like glue, They were always fighting gallantly For the dear old Red and Blue.

Shadows of twilight drifted over the field, With Jasonville forcing Linton to yield. Linton caught the ball, making ready to score But Jasonville won six to four.

—GERALD DOUBLEMINT.





THE MISJUDGED BOY

Most folks think I'm awful bad. But some folks know I'm not. And Mom and Pop—they even say I'm the worst kid they ever got! But they only got one—And that is me.

Now they picked the name of Johnnie. Which they some way tacked on me, And that sure is a heck of a name, But I guess it had to be. 'Cause they only have one kid—And that one is me.

If a window light is broken By a rock that's gone astray, That pesky kid of Jones's done it, 'Cause he was by here—just today. And Jones's only got one kid—And that one kid is me.

If the teacher finds a note
That's wrote to Marjorie Brown,
Somebody whispers, "Johnnie!"
And they all turn right aroun'!
'Cause the note was found by one kid's desk—
And that one kid was me.

It don't matter what things happens, In that school of ours—by jings! But what some girl will say, "Red done it, 'Cause he always does them things." And that one kid is me.

I think it's plum outragus
The way they all blame me:
But that's just the way it always wuz,
And I guess it had to be.
'Cause Johnnie Jones is a hard hit name—
And that name b'longs to me.

—SHERRELL W. JOHNSON.



WAY BACK WHEN

Kentucky was settled by Caesar in 1461, Al Smith, an Egyptian, had just discovered the sun. When Lincoln failed to pay the rent, And robbed a man of his last cent. The police took him down to jail, And having no one to go his bail, They fed old Abe to the proverbial whale, So he wasn't able to raise the kale In the year of '61.

Napoleon was elected president, In that very famous year. And when he heard of Lincoln's trouble He said, "What do I care? His fate sure means a lot you see His brew isn't as good as it used to be And his wife's cooking appeals to me Please in that whale let him be." In the year of 61.

King Tut founded New Jersey. Grant started the Chicago fire. I may not be much of a historian, But I am a pretty good liar.

Voris Mitchell 16. Wendell Stover

—LESTER H. BALES.

KEY TO BABY SNAPS

1.	Harold Schloot	9.	Mahlon Gilbreath	17.	Helen Stewart
2.	Virginia Small	10.	Ditto No. 1	18.	Paul Corlett
3.	Iris Poole	11.	Margaret O'Haver	19.	Marion Gwin
4.	Russell Reel	12.	Donald Talbott	20.	Ditto
5.	Ione Brown	13.	George Hebb	21.	William Rodenbeck
6.	Lora Bohley	14.	Martha Talbott	22.	Ruth Gaddis
7.	Lefler McKee	15.	Madeline Kellev		

The Revue 1928 ***



CALENDAR

(Continued)

23. "A Day Without Latin" —could you imagine such a thing?

25. Jasonville won by a nose —6 to 4—pitiful. Anyway—its all over, "'cause there 'aint no more."

30. "Cinderella" a play under the direction of Miss Schloot, was given in two different languages, French and English. Something unusual—a great deal of wailing and knashing of teeth. The report cards were given out.

DECEMBER

3. Washington trounced us —49 to 17. Fisher, Stover, Wright, Haley, Baird, Bennie, Blackburn, Woodward, and Jarman compose our regulars so far.

10. Another defeat—30 to 24 in favor of Evansville Central.

17. Washington takes another from us—59 to 30.

22. We sang (or rather we tried to) a few Christmas Carols.

24. Another victory for the winners. 44 to 20 in "flavor" of Clinton. See you after vacation.

JANUARY

1. Well basketball chances don't look so good, but we tied for big ten champs in football.

6. 48 to 34 in favor of Lyons.

7. Another defeat—Bloomfield's "flavor"—38 to 28. However, our girls team won from the strong Sullivan team 30 to 19.

11. "Bad English" had an airin' in L. H. S. Did you hear about it?



THE WANDERING BOY

It is dusk and the shadows are falling,
And back from my wanderings I roam,
Back to the scenes of my childhood
And back to my dear old home.

I travel onward and onward
With a joy of sincere delight,
Because I am traveling homeward
Like a bird to its nest at night.

What do I care for the moonlight of Spain, Or the church and the Pope of Rome, When I see a full-moon a-shining O'er my old Indiana home.

Oh! What a joy and sensation it is As I go down the old river road, That leads to my home in the valley Where daisies and violets grow.

My feet lose all their soreness;
My limbs are tired no more,
For I see the candle lights gleaming
Of my home on the White River shore.

It was less than one slow minute And I was speeding up the path. Sister came running to meet me And oh! But we were glad!

We ran to the house together
And into the parlor room,
Father was playing the old guitar
And mother was singing the tune.

The playing and singing stopped,
It was such a great surprise!
I found myself in my mother's arms,
Looking into her deep blue eyes.



TROUBLE

Trouble! You cursed word of woe, You break hearts wherever you go. Why dost thou trouble helpless men? And drag them down in the deepest sin?

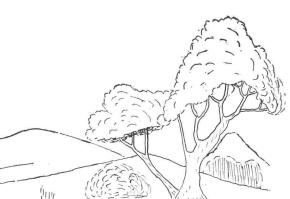
Thy very name is like the blight, That broke the dreams of Pharaoh's night. And then despite his many tears, Reigned in horror for seven years.

Why do you choose to go with man,
And dog his path when ever you can?
Then get thee gone! Away from me!
Thou art the Curse of Destiny.
—LESTER H. BALES '29.

WHAT A FRESHIE THINKS OF HIS SCHOOL

I'm just a freshie of Linton High, But I'm ready to fight for her; On the field or floor or classroom, I attack foes with steed and spur.

Someday I'll be a sophomore,
A junior, a senior too,
But I'll be ready to fight for the school
that's right,
The school with red and blue.
—RAYMOND GRAHAM '32.





SENIOR WILL

- I, Henry Bayer, bequeath my tallness and my big "paws" to Manny Cooper.
 - I, Carl Bryan, donate my curly, blond hair to Mr. Beecher.
 - I, William Bryan, my dummy to Lefler McKee.
 - I, Leland Fisher, bequeath my basketball ability to Lloyd Perkins.
 - I, Mahlon Gilbreath, bequeath my dignity to Joe Goshen.
 - I, Leonard Giuffre, donate my raven locks to Murl Jackson.
 - I, Charles Haley, give my good chewing gum to Mrs. Boles.
- I, Russell Reel, bequeath my ability to eat candy in class to Mr. Walters.
 - I, Harold Schloot, donate my clarinet to the garbage man.
 - I, Ruth McClung, bequeath my smile to Anna Potochnik.
 - I, Helen McDonald, donate my Willys Knight to Marion Gwin.
 - I, Avonelle Schley, will my basketball strategy to Bonnie Staggs.
 - I, Virginia Small, donate my tallness to Zenoba Wonder.
 - I, Donald Love, donate my knowledge of science to the future chemists
- I, George Hebb, donate my wonderful strategy of getting "excused" permits to "Pat" Burke.
 - I, Voris Mitchell, donate my educated toe to Clyde Williams.
- I, Helen Stewart, give my ambition to be a "Prima Donna" to Della May Wakefield.
- I, Donald Talbott, donate my place in the Senior room to Clyde Williams.
 - I, Russell Overman, donate my place in the gym to Jack Fordyce.
 - I, Winston Murdock, will my 90 yard dash ability to Red Hope.
- I, Wendall Stover, will my ability to get out of classes to Hershall Lynn.
 - I, Lorah Bohley, donate by Ford to Mary Shaw.
 - I, Jim Newsom, will my energy to Kenneth Neil.
 - I, Ralph Hollowell, will my bookkeeping set to Lester Bales.
 - I, Loren Brooks, bequeath my civics knowledge to Ralph Trotter.
 - I, Evelyn Poe, will my dramatic ability to Fern Ingleman.



The Revue 1928 ***



CALENDAR

(Continued)

24. Well, basketball is over. We won our last two in a row. Dugger was "swamped" by a score of 33 to 32. Two real games played by real teams.

25. Bosse, of Evansville, was defeated tonight—40 to 21.

28. "College Days" was a big success.

29. Wednesday — Convocation—Funhouse—t hen some songs by Biard.

MARCH

3. Linton seemed to be going good—but that final game—we haven't any alibis—many that is.

is.
7. Convocation was in charge of Miss Riggs. A typing demonstration was given.

16. William Huber won the local try-outs for the National Oratorical Contest. Gayle Bough was first in the essay contest.

22. At last our dreams have come true, we belong to the North Central Association now.

28. Convocation was in charge of the Hi-Y under the leadership of Mr. Morgan. A male quartet of Indiana Central of Indianapolis was a feature. Professor John J. Haramy gave a very interesting talk on "Education."

28. The Indiana University Glee Club was a great success. William Huber and Gayle Bough won second in the contest at Bloomfield.

APRIL

4. Convocation by the Hi-Y was very impressive. A splendid talk, "Service," was given by Rev. Mullins.
7. The Whole Town is Talk-

7. The Whole Town is Talking about the play which the Scitamard put on last night.



A WONDERFUL DREAM

While I was reading a book one night, Of fairies, goblins, and the like, I fell asleep in my chair and dreamed, Of the day when I will be sixteen.

I'll be a grown up man and then I can build big bridges as I have planned. The boys will all say when I pass by, Gee! Look at him, he's a regular guy.

He builds great big buildings and bridges and things, And beautiful houses that are fit for kings. He's the pride of his country, his mother and dad, There're not very many such ambitious lads.

All my visions were ended when mom woke me and said "Come Tommy, boy, and I'll tuck you in bed."

I realized it was only a wonderful dream,

It will be six long years 'fore I am sixteen.

—JUANITA MARIE ALEXANDER '29.

WHEN I DON'T HAVE MY LESSON

When I don't have my lesson
As oftimes is the case
I walk up to the teacher
And tell her face to face
The best excuse I can think of
In such a time and place.
Then she ups and asks me
What our lesson is
And stammering I try to tell
I think it is a "quizz."
—CHARLES McINTOSH '32.



CALENDAR

(Continued)

14. The town has gone wild. We won! 22 to 21 wasn't bad for kids. It was a thriller, wasn't it? Poor Dugger.

16. The bluest day of the year—our semester reports came out today.

18. Convocation was in charge of Miss Riggs and the Blue Tri. They gave a candle ceremony of the Girl Reserve Code.

21. Yea! Jasons! Goodbye! 25 to 21 in our favor.

26. The student body enjoyed a play entitled "Catching Clara."

28. 45 to 19, that's how much better we are than Bloomfield.

FEBRUARY

1. Convocation was in charge of "two-penny" and his basketball boys. The value of physical training was discussed by the coach and various plays and passes were demonstrated.

3. Jasonville and Linton played "basketball" — rather rough though. 30 to 25 was the final.

5. We put up a stiff fight, but Clinton was a little better—27 to 19.

8. The Boys' Glee Club and the orchestra made up a pleasing program for convocation today.

15. The Linton basketball girls entertained the Washington girls—too bad, coach said, "No dates."

18. We warped Luons—47 to 34.

22. "Truth For a Day" — just think of it, just for a day— just a convocation though.

23. The girls had a sob party last night. (Basketball with Sullivan).

11111



ONE NIGHT

It was about ten o'clock one cold December night, and I was sitting before a cheerful glowing fire reading a story called "Ibron's Mysterious Manse."

Everyone had gone to bed, and I had decided to finish my story before I retired.

Among the many mysteries of the story was a casket which could be heard to slide slowly down the stairs at twelve o'clock. I began to shiver, so I put a large chunk of coal in the blazing fire.

The fire burned hotter, and the room became extremely warm, so warm that I became drowsy, and when I glanced up from my book the room corresponded exactly with the description of "Ibron's Manse." The furniture had changed to that of a century ago, the fire in the grate was going out, and the only light was two dim candles in the rear of the room.

The clock struck twelve, and I heard a rumbling sound at the head of the stairs. I shivered again, but not from cold, but from the mere thought that the noise that I had heard on the stairs might be the horrible casket that I had read about.

Presently I felt a hand upon my shoulder. Then the antique furniture resumed its natural appearance, and the room was as I had always known it. The book lay on the floor, and the hand was that of my father. Before I could speak, he began:

"Do you know who left that chair at the head of the stairs?"

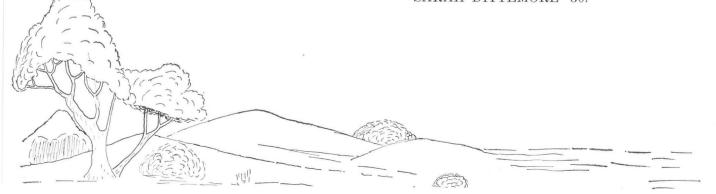
"No. I didn't know it was there."

"I didn't either," said he, "until I stumbled over it and fell down stairs." "I am sorry."

He told me it was after twelve o'clock and that he had come down stairs to see about the fire and had found me asleep.

"You'd better go to bed; it's getting late."

I didn't object because I wanted to finish my story in broad daylight.
—SARAH DITTEMORE '30.





"Yes, mother, I'm back to stay,
I've roamed the world just long enough
To find a happy day."

We talked about many things of the past,
Of my wanderings o'er land and sea,
From my window I watched the river at play
Was the happiest time to me.

Time rolled on it's ceaseless course And slumber upon me crept; Then mother took me 'way up stairs To the room where I always slept.

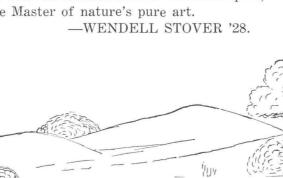
But to be back home with the folks again
And the moon throw forth her beams,
When slumber came and took me away
To a world of pleasant dreams.
—SHERELL W. JOHNSON.

SUNSET

The sun was sinking in the west, And birds and bees had gone to rest, The horizon shone with a dim red hue, And the sky cast back with purple and blue.

The tulip had closed her petals so bright, And roses and buttercups were a beautiful sight, Dreaming in rapture were the bear, wolf, and fawn, And all would ne'er wake till the break of dawn.

From the deepest emotions of the human heart, Comes a wee, still voice to us to impart, That the One who did fashion such a wonderful part, It's surely the Master of nature's pure art.





WINNING HER LETTER

June was discouraged. To-morrow the last basketball game of the season would be played.

June did not have a chance to play, although she was the second best center in the school. Doris Garnier was the best center. The team needed their very best material. Doris was to play all the game. The team had been working hard, but they were not sure of the game.

June needed only to play one minute to win her letter. This was her last year, and she was eager to get it. She had worked hard for it.

Her father had bought her a red sweater to put the black "A" on.

The next day was beautiful. The whole world seemed to be bathed in the sun. It seemed as if nature knew of the ball game that was to take place to-day. June had been looking forward to this day, but only last night the coach had told her she did not have a chance to play.

June's father tried to cheer her up, but all in vain. The last thing he told her as he left was, "Remember, June, it is for the school."

The day wore on. June was preparing to go to the game when Doris ran over to tell her that she could not play. Her mother was ill, and she could not be left by herself.

"But we will lose the game," protested June.

Doris said, "I would rather lose ten games than to leave mother alone."

June told her that she would stay with Mrs. Garnier. It had been a great temptation, but the words, "it is for the school," kept running through her brain.

June stayed with Mrs. Garnier while Doris won the game for Alton. The coach phoned her when the game was over and told her the score.

Doris came home, and the coach was with her. June started to leave, but the coach said, "Two letters were given out today."

"To whom were they given?" asked June politely.

"They were given to Doris and you," answered the coach.

"But I did not play," said June, her heart thumping like a hammer.

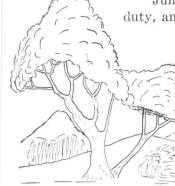
"No, but you made it possible for Doris to play and we have voted to give you your 'A'."

"I do not understand," protested June weakly.

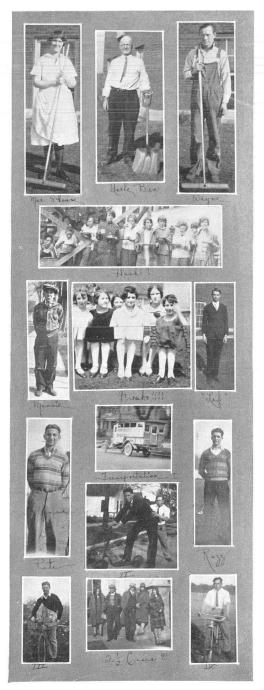
"You gave up the thought of playing yourself in Doris's place. Not many girls would have done that. You have done something the whole school will be proud of," ended the coach.

June's joy was unlimited. She had done what she thought was her duty, and she had received her reward.

—MYRTLE MAE NEWMAN '32.







CALENDAR

(Continued)

11. The G. A. A. under Miss Phillips was in charge of convocation.

14. The American History Classes took a trip to Vincennes.

17. Local try-outs for South Central were held here. William Huber was again successful. Edith Humphreys won the reading contest.

18. The Boy Scouts gave some interesting examples of Scouting.

20. The Jasonville-Linton debate. Capital Punishment should not be abolished (we say). Linton Won!

The Girls' 4-H Club, under Miss Adamson made up a splendid convocation.

28. Big Six here, "Bill" and "Dede" representing L. H. S. in the Oratory and Reading Contests.

MAY

1. Our 4-H Winners left for the Round-up at Purdue.

2. The Scitamard Club, under Mrs. Boles, pleased the student body with a one-act play.

5. Wabash Valley at Robinson.

12. State Sectional here.

16. The Boys' Vocational 4-H Club told us all about the trip to Purdue.

18. "The goose got hung", by the Seniors. Some Play!

19. State Meet at Indianapolis.

20. Baccalureate sermon.

21. Reception. Some time, eh?

22. Commencement. The Senior Class leaves the rest to to future "bootleg" Seniors. We call ourselves bootleggers because so much of this annual dope is carried on our hip.)

MEMORIES

When our school days all are done, When life's goal is nearly won, Then our thoughts return once more To our high school days of yore.

Through our annual we will look At fond memories in that book With each page there comes a sigh For days spent in Linton High.

When we've looked our annual through, Fancy paints the scenes anew; But tho' our hearts may yearn and long The good old days are ever gone.

DORIS INMAN '32.

