

L. S. H. S. — **THE REVUE** — 1923

THE
REVUE
OF
LINTON-STOCKTON HIGH SCHOOL

PUBLISHED BY THE SENIOR CLASS OF 1923
LINTON, INDIANA

Life

Life is a leaf of paper white
Whereon each of us may write
His word or two; and then comes night.
Though thou have time
But for a line, but that sublime;
Not failure, but low aim, is crime.

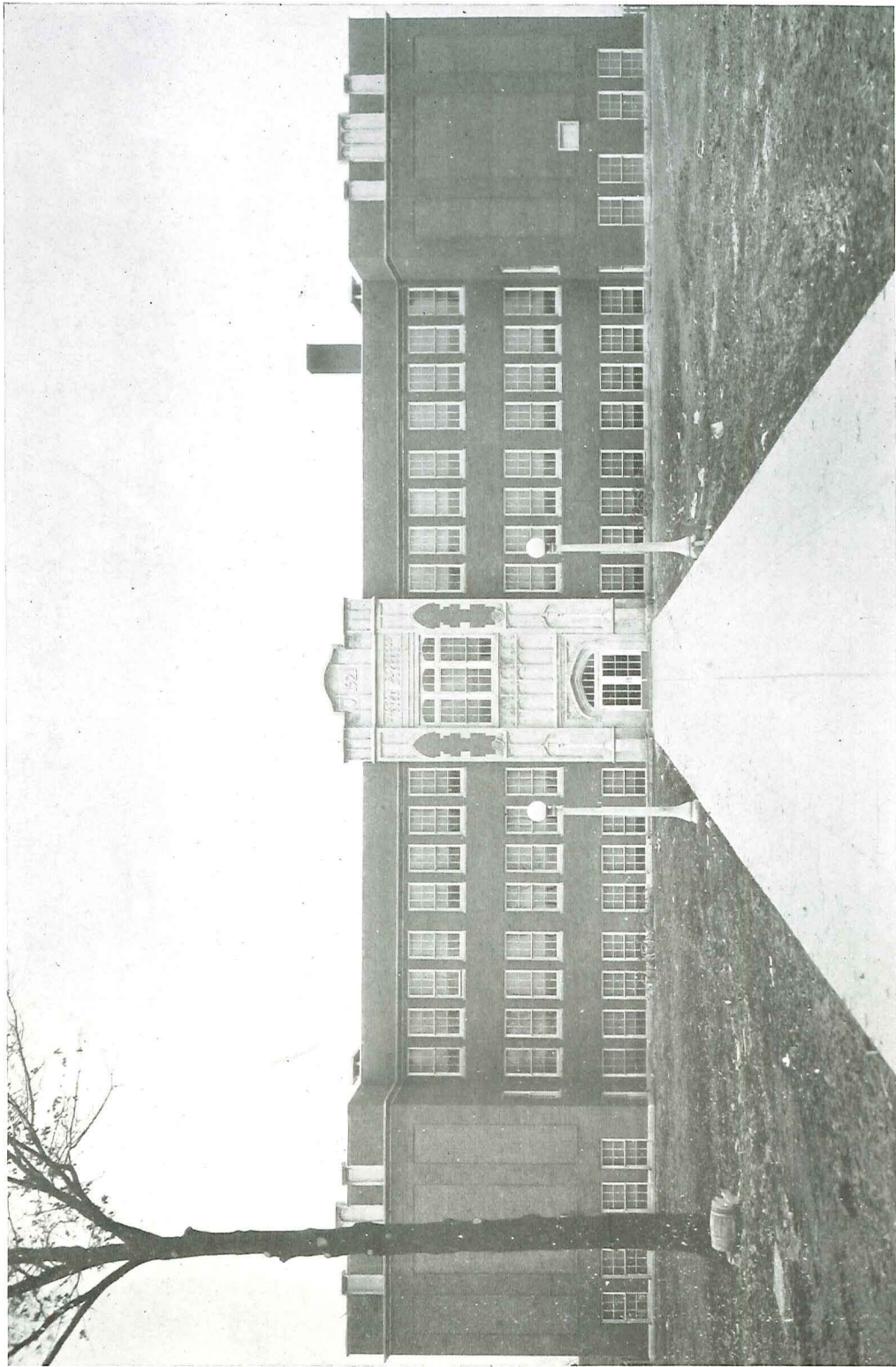
---James Russell Lowell.

Foreword

We are glad that in this, our last year, it falls to us to leave the story of the passing from the old high school to the new. This Revue is meant to show that that change, far from breaking into the spirit of the school, has only cemented it into a still greater loyalty.

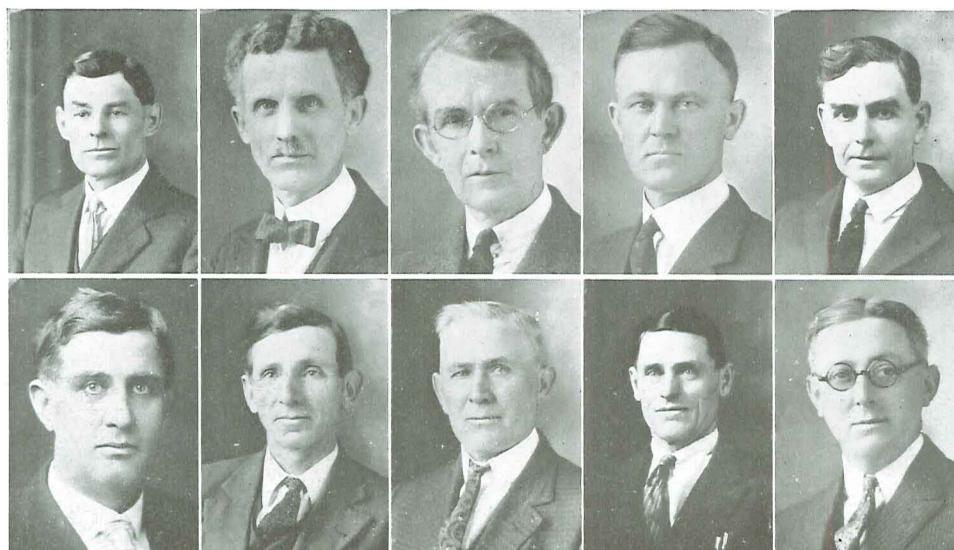
—THE STAFF.

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Dedication

The class of '23 has had the good fortune and the distinction of being the first class to graduate from the New Linton-Stockton High School. We, therefore, dedicate this book to this building in which we spent our last year of High School. We, as graduating Seniors regard this building as one of the finest educational institutions in Indiana. We hope that our fellow students will honor and praise it as we do and forever make Linton-Stockton High School superior as an educational center.



THE BUILDING COMMITTEE

TOP ROW—Henry Klink, Quincy Mitchell, S. J. Baxley, George Humphreys, Oscar Fitzpatrick.

BOTTOM ROW—James T. Roach, Mack Lisman, Harry Antibus, William Shepard, Slater Bartlow, Jr.

AN APPRECIATION

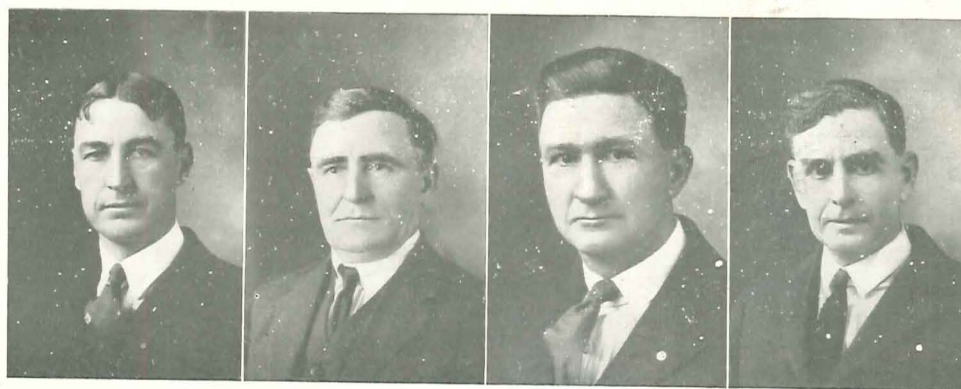
To the members of the Linton-Stockton Joint High School corporation, and all others concerned the high school students desire to express their sincere thanks for the progress and advancement in the production and maintenance of a joint high school.

It now gives the young people of this community the best educational facilities provided anywhere in the state of Indiana.

Furthermore it is a monument to the educational progress of which any community may well be proud.

This advanced step which you have taken in the building of such a magnificent edifice will be admired and appreciated, not only by us, but by the generations to come.

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JOINT SCHOOL BOARD

D. M. Puckett	-----	President
Elmer Pope, Trustee	-----	Secretary
A. H. Witty	-----	Treasurer
Oscar Fitzpatrick		



MANAGEMENT COMMITTEE—

Abner Taylor
George Surmont
Mildred Smith

BUSINESS COMMITTEE—

Maurice Cravens
Wade Faucette
Kenneth Gwin

ART COMMITTEE—

Myrtle Titus
Junior Bailey
George Tolson

LITERARY COMMITTEE—

Helen Heitmeyer
Nora McCann
George Wall

HUMOR COMMITTEE—

Ruth Armpriester
Margaret Cooper
Mildred Cardwell

SOCIETY COMMITTEE—

Louise Neal
Blanche Morgan
Ola Johnson

ATHLETIC COMMITTEE—

Glen Wills
Esther Shaw
John Carpenter

ADVERTISING COMMITTEE—

James Pope
George Myers
Donald O'Brien

CIRCULATION COMMITTEE—

William Steele
Jessie Porter
Ardath Taylor





V. L. TATLOCK, Staff Adviser

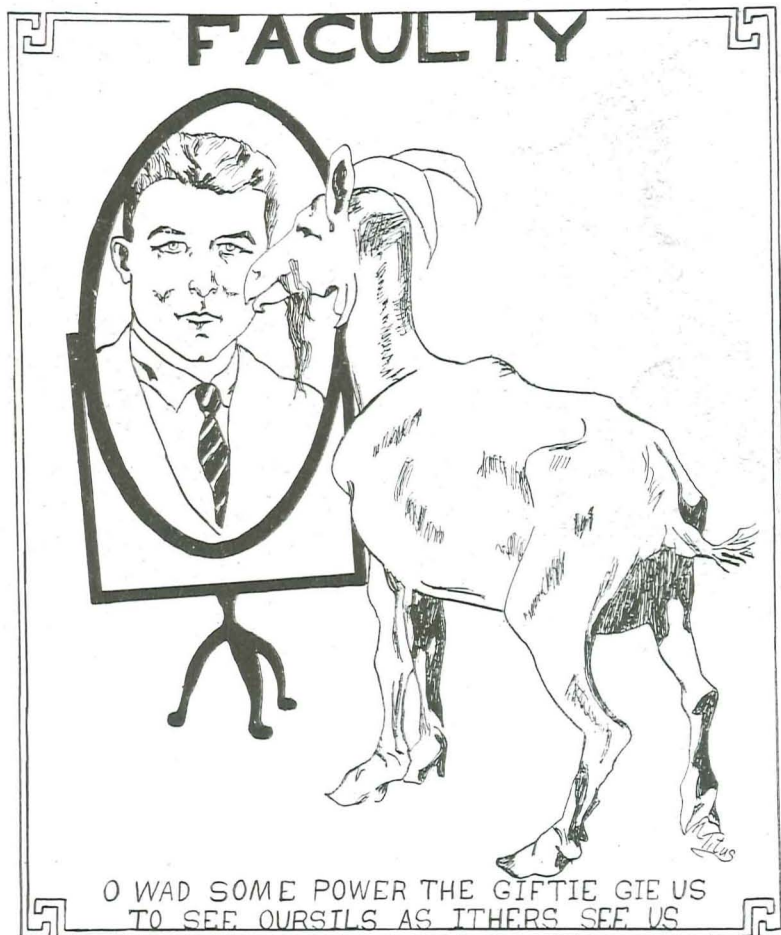
Mr. Tatlock, the inspiration of our Annual, has been with us the past two years. For his unstinted efforts, his kindly interest, and his untiring assistance, we, the class of 1923 and especially the Staff, wish to extend to him our deep appreciation for the success of this, our annual school year book.



City Library

We, the students and teachers of Linton-Stockton High School wish to express our appreciation for the use of the Public Library during our period of crowded circumstances and anxious waiting for the completion of the new building.

We also wish to extend a vote of thanks to the librarian and assistant for the willing helps they rendered.

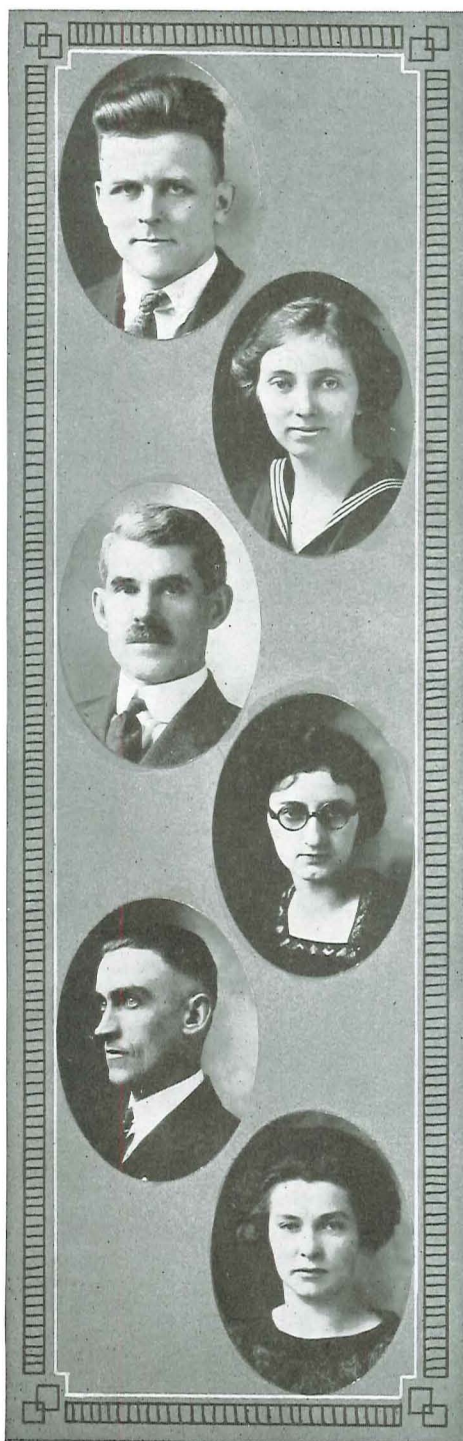




SLATER BARTLOW, JR., Supt.

Indiana State Normal 1911; Indiana University, 1915, A. B.; University of Chicago, 1916, M. A.; work toward Ph. D. at Columbia University.

"The class of Nineteen Twenty-three should endeavor to build their lives as symmetrical as the splendid new high school building which it has been their good fortune to be the first class to use."



V. L. TATLOCK—Principal, Physics
and Mathematics.

Shoulder to shoulder, man to man,
Giving his students the best he can.

CLARE ALLEN—English, Dean of
Girls.

She is always cheery and always
bright,
When she is around things go right.

ARTHUR M. GRASS — Assistant
Principal, Science.

Knowledge is our one possession
that cannot be taken from us. There-
fore acquire it.

BONNA BAUGHMAN—English.

To any class you must teach,
But to those Freshies you have to
preach.

OLIS JAMISON—Botany, Latin.

He teaches Latin and Botany,
And also thinks of his little wifey.

MRS. RUTH ELROD — Domestic
Science.

The only lady on the faculty who is
married. Not Luck! Domestic
science.

EFFIE HART—Commercial.

She is an excellent typist but all her letters are not typewritten.

HAROLD JOHNSON — Physical Training.

We wonder which Boob thinks about the most, St. Marys-of-the-Woods or South Linton.

ETHEL HEITMAN—History.

Our graduate from old I. U.,
She is always willing to see you through.

H. S. KESSEL—Vocational Agriculture.

Who ever knew a man to take to raising chickens for a woman's praising?

FLORENCE MITCHELL—French.

Yes, Miss Mitchell, it's too bad, we all can't have a farmer lad.

RALEIGH ROACH—Manual Training.

There is a lot of things he cannot see,
And they're just as simple as they can be.



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PAUL SCHANLAUB—Mathematics.
In all this school of hurry and jostle,
There is none like Paul (our apostle).

MARGARET ORR—Music.
She can sing, laugh and play, too;
She wears a ring from Sigma Nu.

ROY STOCKRAHM—English, Public
Speaking.
It's alright if you know how to
teach,
But one thing he does say, "practise
what you preach."

ETHEL OSBORN—Latin.
Miss Osborn's every ready.
She is always sure and steady.

GRACE LAM—Librarian, Secretary.
Miss Lam keeps our library neat;
Students think she can't be beat.

ESTELLE PHILLIPS—Mathematics,
Chemistry.
Miss Phillips compounds work at
school
To the tune of a three-foot rule.

Honor Roll

	<i>Credits</i>	<i>"A" Grades</i>
<i>George Wall</i>	<i>36</i>	<i>33</i>
<i>Myrtle Titus</i>	<i>34</i>	<i>32</i>
<i>Helen Heitmeyer</i>	<i>32</i>	<i>32</i>
<i>Jessie Porter</i>	<i>32</i>	<i>31</i>
<i>Junior Bailey</i>	<i>33</i>	<i>28</i>
<i>William Steele</i>	<i>33</i>	<i>23</i>
<i>Glen Wills</i>	<i>32</i>	<i>23</i>



Senior Class Prophecy

We were sitting in the drawing room before the great fireplace, discussing the affairs of the U. S. and Japan, when I asked the Doctor for his opinion on the possibility of a future war with that country.

"Well," said he, "We can see that Japan is secretly preparing for war with some country. Whether it is the U. S. or not, I cannot say and—"

"But Doctor," I interrupted, "How can you say that we can see that Japan is preparing for war?"

For answer he stepped quietly to the fireplace and feeling along the hearth, lifted a false brick and pressed a hidden spring. Slowly and silently a panel in the wall slid back into a recess, revealing a dark passageway. The Doctor entered and motioned for me to follow. We went a little way and came to a stairway which we descended, and halted before a door. The Doctor pressed somewhere on a hidden spring and the door swung open.

"My laboratory," said he simply, and we entered.

He led me through a maze of machinery to a large table at the end of the room on which stood an odd looking mechanical device.

"This," said the Doctor, "is my latest and greatest success, an "Automatelevision." With the aid of this device one may, as you shall soon see, with a slight adjustment of the speed of the machine see what he desires at any place on the globe. It works on the principle of overtaking refracted light waves and reproducing them on this screen," and he indicated the glass. "Now we were discussing Japan's preparation for war—now watch!"

He manipulated several switches and the machine began to hum like a huge arc light; a pale glow could be seen on the glass he had indicated to me. "This," said he, turning a small knob, "is the sole adjustment, the speed control."

The light of the laboratory dimmed and there appeared on the glass an iron mill scene, and hurrying workmen decidedly Japanese, were casting huge cylinders.

"Howitzers," said the Doctor. The scene changed to a ship yard where great battleships were on the ways nearing completion. As we watched three of the monstrous hulls slid down the ways with great grandeur, and the Japanese ensign could be discerned at the bow of each.

"Now you understand why I have said that we can see the Japanese preparation," said the Doctor.

The scene changed with a slight turn of the knob, to a great field where Japanese soldiers, in companies, were going through various drills.

"Twenty-three companies," muttered the Doctor, "at one camp."

"Twenty-three—twenty-three," I repeated, and then in a flash it came to me that 1923 was the year of my graduation from L. H. S. Then I remembered my classmates and forgetting Japan, I asked the Doctor:

"Sir," said I, "would it be possible for me to see some of my old classmates of High School days, through your machine?"

"Certainly," replied he, "but remember concentration has a lot to do with the motion of the machine. I will allow you to handle the control.

"But be careful," he warned, "not to advance it beyond 32,000 on this indicator.

Eagerly I seized the control and the Doctor moved off to his work.

First there appeared on the glass, the scene of a High School campus. Who should I see walking around but Esther Shaw—soon I saw another figure coming toward her and it did not take me long to recognize John Hovey. He kissed her, which surprised me very much, but I happened to notice on Esther's left hand a wedding ring. So Esther had married John, quite a surprise to some folks, still I believe the case started in old L. H. S.

The scene shifted, this time it was a room, evidently an office—yes—and who should be sitting at the desk but Jerome Bordenet, and on the door was the following—

JEROME BORDENET, LAWYER

Divorce Cases a Specialty. When Not in Call

"Bachelors Apartments" Suite 618.

I adjusted the speed control and I saw a crowd going down a street in a small town; they stopped after a while in front of what I took to be a tent show—sure enough that was it. And to my surprise over the entrance was written "MYERS STOCK CO." The leading lady was Jesse Porter—or rather Mrs. George Myers.

The picture became dimmer and soon disappeared and a tall building was visible. There was a sign over the door which read "Dr. Taylor, Private Hospital." Who could that be; surely Caesar hadn't become a doctor. Just then the door opened and out came a nurse pushing a wheel chair. At first I was puzzled, then I recognized Mildred Smith the nurse. Back of her came a man, dressed in white, and I immediately recognized Caesar, still the same old Caesar. I wondered if they were married—and when I caught the glimpse of Mildred's hand I decided they were. So she had married Caesar—not much of a surprise after all.

The next scene was of a building which looked strangely familiar, yes it was the Ford Motor Sales in dear old Linton. In the window was the same old sign—Ford Motor Sales—but, I fell back in surprise for it no longer read, Paul Fry, Manager, but Dihone Coen. Soon the door opened and out came a woman. I looked again and saw Mary Ponelite, who got in a Ford coupe and was about to leave when Dihone came to the door and said: "I'll be home about twelve for dinner." I didn't think Dihone would ever leave Linton—but married to Mary Ponelite and a Ford salesman! Some people sure are surprises!

The next scene was also in Linton. This time it was the Rexall drug store and who should be standing in the door but Maurice Cravens, and from his dignified looks I knew he was no longer an employee but the owner of the largest pharmacy in Linton.

Again the scene shifted, this time it was on the gridiron at Yale. It was the annual Yale-Harvard game. The stadium was filled to overflowing and the game was at its height. There was one outstanding player on the Yale team and I had to look twice before I recognized our old Jim Pope of high school days.

The next scene was in New York. It was night and the signs on Broadway flashed on and off. I wondered why the scene did not change. I

did not see any of my old chums there—when—sure enough on one of the large signs before a theatre flashed the following:

“HATON SISTERS”—DANSEUSES

Broadway's latest hits—Beautiful girls in beautiful dances
Surely it wasn't Grace and Roxie, but, yes, there were their pictures in front of the theatre. The same old chums of high school days.

Farther down the same street was another sign which attracted my attention and which read:

THE OPERA IL TROVATORE

All Star Cast Including

Ola Johnson, Alto; George Wall, Bass

and several other names that I didn't know. But I knew these two and I always thought they were wonderful singers.

The next scene was in a small village and a small rather run-down house came into view. A woman came up the walk and knocked on the door. A woman came to the door and I immediately recognized Ione Cross; she wore an apron and was evidently the lady of the house.

“How do you do, is Rev. Cunningham in?” inquired the visitor. My stars! Ione had married Earl Cunningham and he had become a minister—this sure is a funny world!

There next appeared a small cottage, surrounded by large shade trees and here and there over the spacious lawn were small tables. Over the entrance was a terrace covered with roses. Some sort of a tea-room, I judged. Soon a large touring car came up the drive and stopped. Four people jumped out and as they came through the entrance I recognized Helen Heitmeyer, Wade Faucette, Catherine Haltom and Donald O'Brien.

They chose a table near the entrance and prepared to order their lunch. The waitress came up and I thought there was something familiar about her, and I was right, it was Louise Neal. When she saw who the visitors were she ran back into the cottage and soon came back followed by another girl, whom I recognized as Blanche Morgan. Here were six of my old classmates together. What a strange coincidence! I learned from their conversation that Helen and Wade were married and Catherine was a model in the shop of Madame LeCotte and Donald was leading man in the Ziegfield Follies of 1928. And they, by chance had run across this tea room which was owned by Louise Neal and Blanche Morgan. I wondered if I would ever see six of them at once again.

The next scene was at the Polo Grounds in New York. It was the World Series ball game and I recognized as the opposing pitchers two of my classmates, Glen Wills and George Surmont. Still as crazy over baseball as ever.

The scene shifted and a park came into view; a woman was sitting on a bench watching a little child play. I recognized her as Catherine Parks; she had become a governess. Presently a policeman came up and sat down beside her—and who should he be but “Dutch” VonderSchmitt. A good couple, wasn't it?

A street scene in a small village was next to appear; a crowd was gathered around a speaker—Gordon Wright was running for president on the Bolsheviki ticket and was out electioneering. I gazed around and when my glance fell on the window of a nearby building, to my amazement I read, Glen Piper—Undertaker. I turned around again and as I did so, an up-stairs window was raised and Bert Barnes looked out. He had be-

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come a dentist and his office was over Glen's undertaking establishment.

The next scene was a circus. Surely none of my old chums were members of a circus troupe! But yes—there was Curtis Baker and then George Tolson both circus clowns, and very good ones at that.

I was wondering if any of my old chums were teachers when a familiar sight met my eyes—It was dear old L. H. S. There was a teacher's meeting and there teaching in our dear old school were four members of the class of '23. Ruth Armpriester—French teacher; John Carpenter—History teacher; Margaret Cooper—Domestic Science teacher, and Ardath Taylor—Gym teacher and Girls' basketball coach.

A farm house next appeared—there was a man working in the garden and presently a woman appeared in the doorway and motioned to him. As he came closer I recognized Thomas Richardson and the woman was Lexie Pope, or in other words they were Mr. and Mrs. Richardson.

The scene changed to that of a theatre. The curtain raised and out came three girls—surely I ought to know them—sure enough, they were Jennie Belval, Ilene Buckner and Audrey Comer. They kept glancing toward the left box, and getting curious I looked—there sat Myrtle Titus and her husband William McAllister and Beulah Puckett and Rudolph Kramer who were also married. Seven classmates together!

The next scene was an apartment. There sat Daisy Allen and Esther Beatly. They were talking and from their conversation I learned that Daisy was a stenographer and Esther a seamstress for Mrs. Rockefeller.

I turned the speed control and saw a lady come out of a department store and hail a taxi. As she got in I recognized her as Doris Eddy. She began talking to the chauffeur as if she knew him—well I guess she did! for it was Kenneth Gwin, an old classmate.

The Indianapolis speedway was the next scene. Everyone was yelling for Number 13. When the race was over, with Number 13 the winner, everyone tried to get to the driver first. And under the dust and grease, I recognized William Steele.

The next scene was in Lyons. Both sides of the street were thronged with people. Down the street came a parade. The first person was walking and carrying a huge banner on which was written:

DOWN WITH AMERICANISM
UP WITH BOLSHEVISM

and the person carrying it was none other than Heilman Allen. Back of him on a spotless white steed rode his wife, Mildred Cardwell; she had turned a bolsheviki and had converted Heilman (and from the expression on the people's faces, I think he was the only one she had converted).

The last scene was in an arid district in Arizona. I saw several men working on an electrical power line and as the view cleared, I recognized the foreman and who should it be but Junior Bailey. His ambition realized at last!

This last scene was not very brilliant and thinking to increase the definition of its outline, I advanced the control a bit—unthoughtedly, however, and suddenly there became audible a whirring sound in the machine, the picture faded and I glanced alarmed at the indicator—35,500 it read!—A blinding flash and then oblivion. A week later I awakened at the hospital—my first thought was of my classmates of '23, then of Dr. Ord's invention, which I later learned I had ruined. "Well," I told the nurse, "anyway, it was worth it," and lapsed into unconsciousness again.

—NORA McCANN.

"The Two Philosophers"

I.

A bird of gorgeous plumage bright,
Stopped at my home in its long flight,
It told me many wondrous lays
Which were sung by folks in the olden days,
Of Linton High.

II.

Of two great men of high school fame,
Ralph Plew and Cecil Morron by name,
Philosophers each with philosopher's ways,
They were brighter than the sun's own rays,
On Linton High.

III.

Immortal ever and anon,
Their word accepted pro and con,
They went their goodly daily way,
Ever at work and never at play,
At Linton High.

IV.

They were the models of the school,
Always obeyed the golden rule,
They were their teachers' pride and joy,
Each perfect model of a boy,
From Linton High.

V.

When school was o'er they'd never go,
To some low pool-hall, No! No! No.
But go to bed at six or eight,
They were the greatest of the great
In Linton High.

VI.

They were as punctual as a clock,
They never did their teachers knock,
They o'er their lessons ne'er did growl,
As wise as the proverbial owl
In Linton High.

VII.

But now they're gone, sad was their fate,
They came to school two minutes late,
The shock was too much for their hearts,
Each stopped its beating with a start
In Linton High.

VIII.

Let's stand in awe of their great name,
And respect their fame,
Their pomp and prestige is not gone,
Their memory still lives on and on
In Linton High.

Utoka

The large, panting, puffing, passenger engine with its long string of coaches had just pulled into the little town of Blue Arrow, Arizona, which nestled among the foothills at the western end of the Juniper range.

Blue Arrow was a typical western desert town with the usual dead, lazy-looking appearance.

There were only two passengers who alighted from the train, one a rather rough-looking man of about forty-five and who had a large scar on his left cheek, the other a fine looking young man of about twenty.

There was no one at the station but an old squalid-looking Indian. He was sitting upon a pony and holding the bridle reins of another in his hand.

The younger of the two visitors to Blue Arrow went straight to the old Indian and said in a rather worried tone, "Well, Utoka, it seems as if matters have taken a decided change for the worse."

"Yes, Bob," replied the Indian in surprisingly good English, "about two hundred more of the best steers were missing this week."

Without saying anything more the young man leaped into the empty saddle and the two started away from the station across the burning sands toward a distant range of mountains.

The young man referred to as Bob, was the son of Colonel Holbrook, one of the greatest cattle raisers of the southwest.

For quite awhile the Colonel thought that his vast herds were diminishing, but to make sure he began to tabulate the numerous herds and the disclosure of the fact that his surmises were not idle fancies.

The Colonel took measures to find out who was at the bottom of the disappearance of the cattle, but to no avail.

The herds at last began to visibly thin out but still no clue to the thieves could be found.

He had then sent word to Bob, who was in college, to send a detective out to the ranch, but Bob, instead of carrying out his father's demands, decided to try his luck as a thief-catcher and had accordingly left for home, sending word for Utoka to meet him at Blue Arrow.

Utoka was a faithful servant in the Holbrook household, whom the Colonel had found one day in one of his rides over the ranch, lying in a lonely glade, badly wounded.

He had taken him to his home and after many months of care and medical attention the Indian had regained his health.

Mr. Holbrook had taken an interest in the Indian and given him an education but the Indian refused to leave the ranch when offered that opportunity, saying that Mr. Holbrook had saved his life and that he would stay until he could pay off his obligation.

As Bob and Utoka rode across the sands toward the ranch their conversation ran on the subject of the missing cattle.

When they arrived at the house Mr. Holbrook after greeting his son, told him the entire story of his misfortunes, from the time that he first began missing cattle up until the last tabulation.

After a week's rest Bob announced to his father at the breakfast table that he was ready to go to work and going to the stable with Utoka, they soon had their horses ready and set out over the mountains to see if anything was in the air.

As the Holbrook ranch was partly in the foothills the cattle grazed mostly in the valleys, where the grass was abundant and it was toward one of these valleys that Bob and his friend rode.

Soon they were winding in and out in the little verdant valley.

Suddenly, Utoka, who was in the lead held up his hand and reined in his pony.

"Bob," he said, in a low whisper, "listen."

Bob did as bidden and plainly heard a low rumbling sound, which seemed to come from the depths of the earth.

The part of the little glade in which they were, was one that was seldom entered by any of the men in charge of the cattle, and to which Utoka had led Bob for reasons of his own; which were, that he had been doing some detective work of his own accord and several times he had heard the low rumbling sounds and falling back, to a certain extent into his old native superstitions had taken the disturbances as an evil omen, and had decided to get Bob's opinion of the supposed omen.

"What do you make of it, Bob," asked the Indian nervously.

For a while Bob sat in his saddle, studying, then suddenly he became all smiles and joyously exclaimed, "Toka, do you remember the location of the entrance to the old Munsen silver mine which operated on this part of the ranch many years ago.

"Yes," answered the Indian, but when Bob asked him to lead him to the mine entrance, he became nervous and almost pleadingly sought to be excused from this task.

Utoka had a horror of this mine because many years ago he had been taken from his Reservation and forced to work in the mine under a cruel young overseer.

One day his passion for freedom got the better of him and he had boldly stated to the overseer his intention of going back to his village, who promptly knocked Utoka to the ground. The Indian in his frenzy, had then picked up a shovel and struck his insulter full in the face, inflicting a deep wound on his left cheek.

He then fled from the locality and returned only after a week's absence, intending to go to the overseer and apologize for his conduct, but before reaching the mine, he had been fired upon and it was upon this occasion that Colonel Holbrook had found him. Thereafter, Utoka shunned the vicinity of the mine, even after it had ceased operations.

At last he consented to show Bob the entrance of the mine and the two started off but this time on foot and very cautiously.

At the top of a little knoll, Utoka stopped and excitedly exclaimed, "Look Bob," and pointed down into a little ravine.

The sight which met Bob's eyes almost carried him off his feet, for there at the mouth of the mine, several men were rounding up a large bunch of cattle and driving them into the mine.

"Just as I expected," said Bob, in an undertone to Utoka, "there is the cause of your rumbling sound. They are driving the cattle into the old workings and perhaps have a secret opening on the other side of the mountain from which they take them and ship them, or change the brands and turn them loose on the plain west of us."

The cattle thieves were working under directions of the man who had left the train with Bob a week ago at Blue Arrow.

"What shall we do, Bob," Utoka asked.

"Go back to the house and bring father and all the hands and we will capture them," said Bob.

The Indian was off in a flash and in half an hour he returned with Mr. Holbrook and about a dozen of his men.

Bob briefly told them how Utoka and he had discovered the rustlers and ventured his opinion as to how he thought that all of the missing cattle, or traces of them, might be found on the other side of the mountain which afterward proved to be true.

Mr. Holbrook took command of the situation and stationed his men in advantageous positions and at a given signal they swooped down upon the unaware cattle thieves, who were too surprised to offer any resistance.

Bob walked up to the man with the scar upon his cheek, and said in a joking manner, "Why, Utoka, I do believe that you may now apologize to your former overseer for your past conduct, and for being the cause of his being brought to justice."

"Utoka!" wildly exclaimed the man, "or his ghost."

With the swiftness of lightning the enraged prisoner was upon Bob and was raising his hand, which clasped a large knife—a keen report and the leader of the cattle rustlers settled to the ground—dead.

Utoka calmly sheathed his gun and turning to Mr. Holbrook said, "My people need me."

Utoka slowly walked away.

—GLEN WILLS '23

Senior Class History

As the makers of history seldom write history which they make we would consider it quite a task as members of the Senior Class of '23 to write one, but as we have never failed in anything attempted during our four years of high school life, we will now attempt to write a history of ourselves.

In the fall of 1919 we entered the high school as a green mob of "Freshies," in fact the largest Freshman class that had ever enrolled up to that time. But in spite of our great number we managed to hold a class election and following this had a few social gatherings. To add to the number a mid-year class of twenty-eight students entered high school but we shall hear from them later.

Beginning as Sophomores the next year we felt a little more important than we did the year before, and so our class election came early. This year passed without many important events although we did our share in supplying a part of the cast in "Mr. Billie" and "Home Came Ted." Also we supplied members of the Football, Basketball and Track squads.

And so we started right off the third year as if it had been our daily routine for the last twenty years taking parts in everything that happened within the school limits. This year we were not confined to the assembly but became "trusties" and were allowed to leave when not in class. We had in our number several "stars" in all branches of athletics. We also gave the Seniors one of the best receptions ever known in the history of the school. Besides supplying members of various branches of athletics we also furnished the school's yell leader. The mid-year class made the best average record of any class that ever entered L. H. S. and besides this they had some of the best individual students that ever entered high school and also furnished part of the cast of plays in '22 and nearly all the members of the casts in '23.

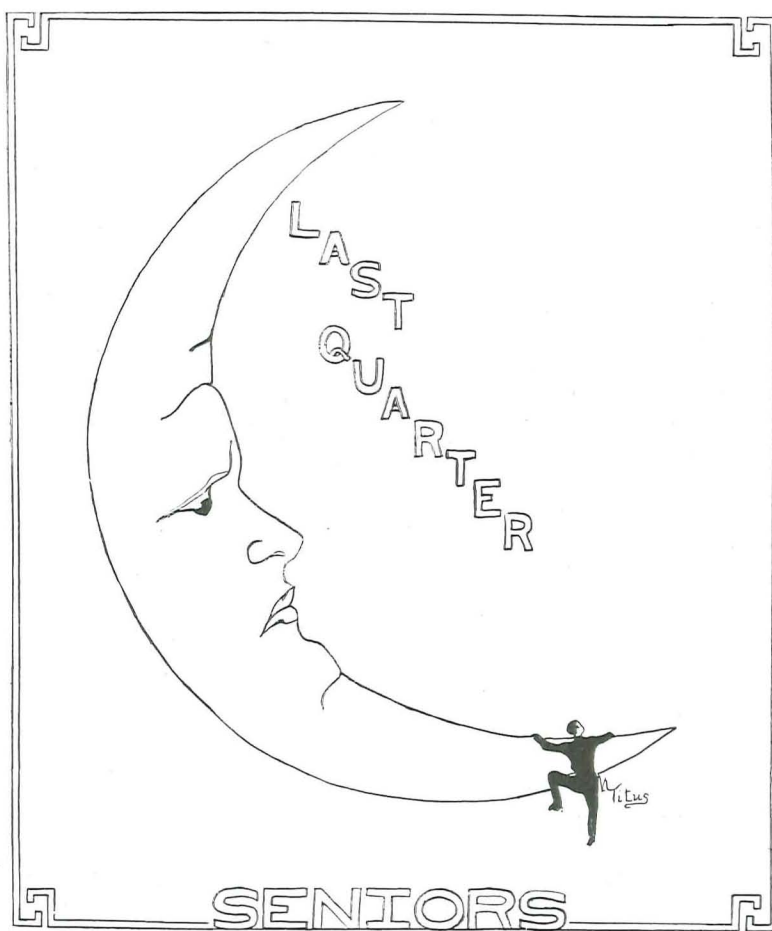
So, inasmuch as we have contributed our share during our four years of high school life, may the spirit of '23 be long remembered.

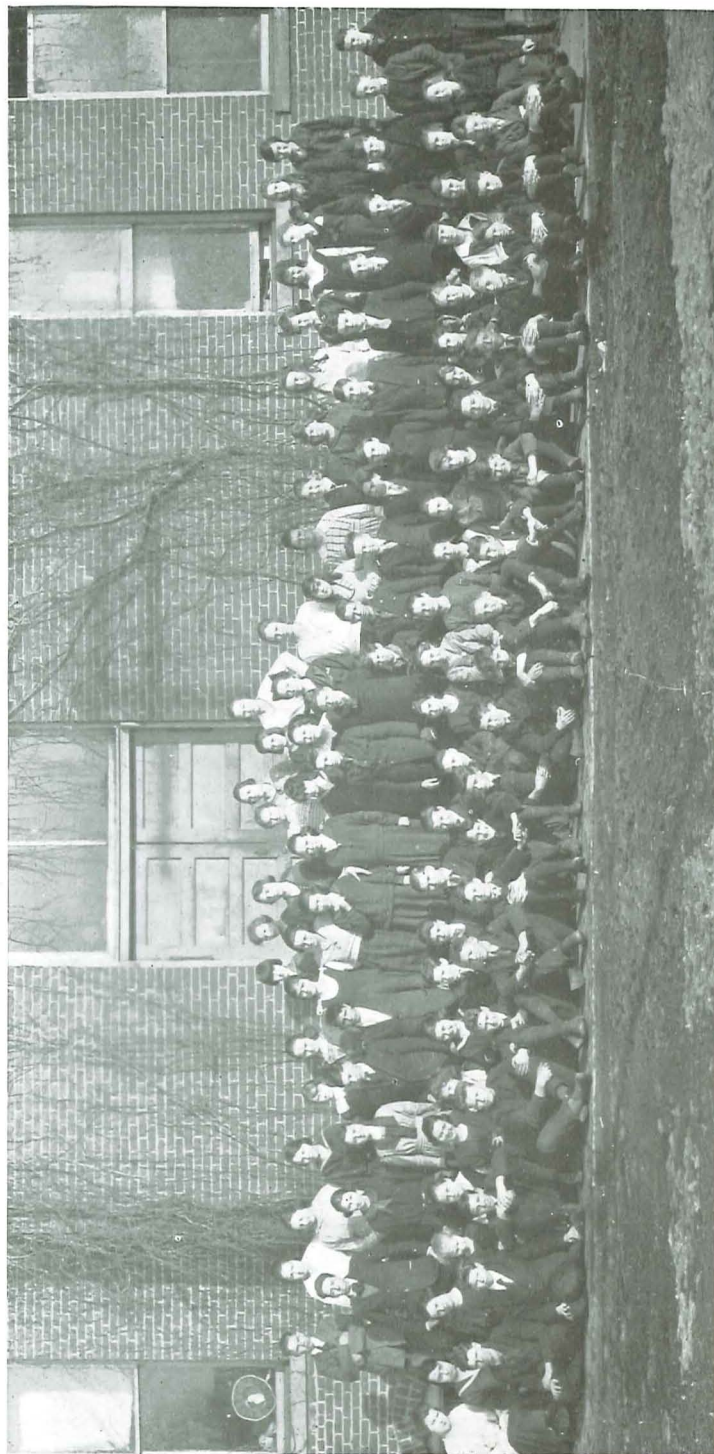
How an Election was Lost

A Nu Yorck politishun who shooed grate promise a fu yeres ago came nere being elekted govner. He had a wundorful pursonaluty an every crowed that he a dresed wente away showtin fer him. But a fu nites B 4 electshun he made a mistake that coust him the govnership. He wente to speek at a big meatin in the Bowery an too shoa that he wuz wun of them he tuk off his cote an taulked in hiz shirt sleeves. Thoze shurt sleeves sporled his carere. No Bowery awdience or any other awdience likes to be speaked too in shurt cleaves buy a man who don't speek in shurt sleeves elswhare. The crowd reelized that they wuz being loked upon by the candydate as inferiur too any other awdiences. They theifore casts there votes agin him and as the conteste wase clost they defeeted him.

—GEORGE MYERS.

L.S.H.S. — **THE REVUE** — 1923





CLASS OFFICERS

FRESHIES—1919-20

George Surmont ---Pres.
 Maurice Cravens ---V. P.
 Vivian Newman ---Sec.-T.
 Nora McCann---Press Agt.

SOPHOMORES—1920-21

Bert Barnes ---Pres.
 Vivian Newman ---Sec.-T.
 Nora McCann ---V. P.

JUNIORS—1921-22

Abner Taylor ---Pres.
 Mildred Smith ---V. P.
 Maurice Cravens ---Sec.-T.
 Nora McCann---Press Agt.

SENIORS—1922-23

Abner Taylor ---Pres.
 Mildred Smith ---V. P.
 Maurice Cravens ---Treas.
 George Surmont ---Sec.
 Myrtle Titus---Press Agt.

THE L. S. H. S. REVUE 1923



DAISY ALLEN—

My grade card always shows one A
(You see my name begins that way).

HEILMAN ALLEN—

It was better not to let Chauncey
get in the open field, because he ob-
served no speed limit.

RUTH ARMPRIESTER—

It ain't no use to grumble and com-
plain;

It's just as cheap and easy to re-
joice,

When they sort out the grades and
give me A—

A's my choice.

JUNIOR BAILEY—

And still they gazed and still the
wonder grew,

That one small head could carry all
he knew.

ESTHER BEATLY—

It remains a complete mystery
whether Esther will become famous
or get married.

CURTIS BAKER—

He may get thin as he now is fat;
He'll still be grinning, you can bet
on that.

THE L. S. H. S. REVUE 1923

JENNIE BELVAL—

The choicest articles are often in
the smallest packages.

BERT BARNES—

He'd have his lessons, we all know,
If he could do them all by radio.

ANNA BOSWELL—

Life's no longer if we hurry.

JEROME BORDENET—

Stiff in his opinion, and always in
the wrong.

ILENE BUCKNER—

At times she's silent, at times she's
gay,
So we concluded her heart's far away.

JOHN CARPENTER—

We'll miss John most next year
when our opponents rush the goal.



THE L. S. H. S. REVUE 1923



MILDRED CARDWELL—
I think in my work I'd do quite well,
If what I'm supposed to study I
didn't have to tell.

MAURICE CRAVENS—
I am naturally studious, but I just
can't seem to get at it.

GERTRUDE CARPENTER—
I think only of things to be done.

EARL CUNNINGHAM—
Earl amuses himself by thinking
up funny things and laughing at
them.

MARGARET COOPER—
Nothing foolish—nothing vain.

WADE FAUCETTE—
We recommend Wade to any good
theatrical company needing a leading
man.

IONE CROSS—
If I should die before I get a man,
Believe me, I've done the best I can.

KENNETH GWIN—
Another Gwin from learning's plate
Has earned the right to graduate.

DORIS EDDY—
Yes, it's Doris, for it's Clyde with
her.

JOHN HOVEY—
We've heard it said that John is the
object of considerable feminine atten-
tion; but he payeth little heed to fair
dames.

CATHERINE HALTOM—
"For if she will, she will, you may
depend on't;
And if she won't, she won't, so there's
an end on't."

RUDOLPH KRAMER—
Rudolph claims no relation to the
designer of the bell-bottom trousers.





GRACE HATON—

You'll never see one of us without
the other.

WILLIAM McALLISTER—

Girls, if you think I had this taken
For you to look at, you're mimstaken.

ROXIE HATON—

I am the other one.

GEORGE MYERS—

Loves himself like a brother.

HELEN HEITMEYER—

It isn't luck, we all must say,
That Helen always gets an A.

DONALD O'BRIEN—

A good Irishman can learn any-
thing, as Donald has proved more
than once.

OLA JOHNSON—

I become deeply interested in athletics at times.

GLEN PIPER—

My young heart was never yet ataint with any passion of inflaming love.

NORAH McCANN—

A red haired girl can always get a man.

JAMES POPE—

Our champion salesman. If Jim can't sell you one, it's because you've already bought. We'll miss him at end, too.

BLANCHE MORGAN—

And I say it is as great to be a woman as to be a man.

HUGH SCHERB—

After working in a dry goods store, Hugh has decided to be a pharmacist.



L. S. H. S. — THE REVUE — 1923



LOUISE NEAL—
Bright as the sun her eyes,
And like the sun, they shine on all
alike.

LEE SHEPHERD—
Who more courteous than Lee?

CATHERINE PARKS—
'Tis she, I see her smile.

WILLIAM STEELE—
Worth makes the man.

MARY PONELITE—
One can do most anything if he has
to.

CLIFFORD STRONG—
One thing is forever good.
That one thing is success.

LEXIE POPE—

She takes a very suspicious interest in Domestic Science.

GEORGE SURMONT—

George's loves have been many but his heart is still unbroken.

JESSIE PORTER—

At learning's fountain it is sweet to drink
But it's a nobler privilege to think.

ABNER TAYLOR—

There may be greater men than I
—but I doubt it.

BEULAH PUCKETT—

"Ill presage to him whom fate
Condemned to share her love or hate."

GEORGE TOLSON—

A little nonsense, now and then,
Is relished by the best of men.





CATHERINE SHARP—
What's in a name?

THOMAS RICHARDSON—
An occasional frown and wrinkling
of the brow leads us to believe that
Tommy is thinking.

ESTHER SHAW—
They say at Sandborn Esther is
the best forward in Indiana. She is
some yell leader, too, don't forget.

CORAL VONDERSCHMITT—
Never do today what you can put
off 'till tomorrow

MILDRED SMITH—
I have no other than a woman's
reason—I think him so because I
think him so.

GEORGE WALL—
Don't talk unless the thing you
have to say is truly worth the trouble.

BEATRICE STEWARD—
Silence is golden.

MYRTLE TITUS—
I try to draw men not as they are
but as they ought to be.

MAYME SIMS—
We recommend Mayme to any firm
wanting an efficiency expert.

GLEN WILLS—
If Glen doesn't play in a world
series some day, it will not be because
he doesn't want to.

ARDATH TAYLOR—
I've walked several thousand miles
to graduate and I'd do it again if
necessary.

GORDON WRIGHT—
The last boy in this class and he
is right too.





VIOLET BAILEY—

"Still achieving, still pursuing
Learn to labor and to wait."

AUDREY COMER—

A cheerful face, a joyful heart
Is more than training, it's an art.

Class Poem

A year of roses this has been—
Each fleeting hour so sweet;
Today our hearts send forth a song
Commencement day to greet!
And then, there comes a feeling sad,
It will not pass away—
Our cries are not bold, loud and glad;
We think grave thoughts today.
These pleasant scenes we've loved so well
Must change to others new—
Companions we have learned to love
We bid a fond adieu.
Although strange paths will open wide,
That lead to duties new,
Still Father Time will never change
Devotion, tried and true.
The years to come will memory fill
With joys that here we knew—
We'll always love OLD L. H. S.
Wherein we lived and grew.

—DON O'BRIEN.

It Pays to Advertise

FOR SALE—My place in the Senior class. Juniors only need apply.
Cheap! Ardath Taylor.

LOST—A beautiful marcelle belonging to Gertrude Carpenter. Liberal
reward if returned at once.

FOUND—A basketball "star." Owner can have same by calling John
Carpenter and paying for this ad.

FOR SALE—An ability to have a good time and get good grades at the
same time. Here is your chance "freshie." Very reasonable. Mar-
garet Cooper.

WANTED—Patrons for A-1 beauty parlor. New beauty secrets divulged.
Prices to suit you. Manager "Billie" Cross.

FOR SALE—My love for the "ladies." Will consider nothing but bache-
lors. A bargain if you hurry. Earl Cunningham.

FOR SALE—A "grin" that is renowned for its contagiousness. Will
help you through. Contemplative buyers see Kenneth Gwin.

FOR SALE—Good advice on the subject "Sister Love." Call, write, or see
Roxie and Grace Hatton.

FOR SALE—Some surplus talent in all lines of business. Music a spe-
cialty. George Tolson.

ANYONE—Interested in "high" athletics hurry to Lee Shepherd. He's
there.

COME—To me for winsome ways and contagious smiles. Esther Beatly.

FOR SALE—My knowledge of public speaking. Not much left. Violet
Bailey.

WANTED—A lot of knowledge concerning American history. Ilene
Buckner.

FOUND—Some irresistible charms and a desire for "learnin' ". Owner can
have same by seeing Audrey Comer.

WANTED—A nice looking lady to act as my double. Purpose to fill extra
dates. Inquire Doris Eddy.

WANTED—Pupils for cornet. I teach you how to play jazz in two weeks.
Call at my studio. George Wall.

NERVOUS?—Well, don't be! Use Heilman Allen's cure. Quicker and
cheaper. Call him any time.

SPEND—Your vacation (and money) at the renowned mecca of tourists
"Buck Creek." Prices reasonable. Scenic features are wonderful.
Write Mgr. Bert Barnes.

WANTED—Agents for Dr. George Surmont's work on "My Travels in the
Slums of Linton." High wages. Fifty cents a day allowed for travel-
ing expenses.

LOST—Some natural curly hair. Reward. Call Miss Myrtle Titus.

- FOR SALE—An ability to manage and to put over anything. Also give French lessons. Abner Taylor.
- STRAYED—Heaps of admiration for the yell leader and some lovely “bronze” hair. John Hovey.
- STOLEN—My full growth. Reasonable reward. See Gordon Wright.
- WANTED—Some guaranteed anti-fat. Price is no object. Call Curtis Baker.
- FOR SALE—Information on athletics, beauty, music and knowledge. Jessie Porter.
- LOST—About five hundred blushes within a week. Notify William Steele.
- FOUND—A formula for making A’s without much apparent effort. Beatrice Steward.
- LOST—One heart beating true for a wee little Irish lassie. Jerome Bordenet.
- WANTED—A remedy for talking all the time. Also literature on “How to keep from becoming an old maid.” Mildred Cardwell.
- LOST—Full grown head of hair (wooly), resembling that of Coach Schanlaub. Answers to name of “Trigger Foot.” Hugh Scherb.
- WANTED—Position as an electrician. Specialty of “Transferring juice from a dry cell to a storage battery.” Clifford Strong.
- INFORMATION will be appreciated regarding the whereabouts of my adored wife. She has dark hair, 6 ft. tall, weight 350 pounds. Address to Thomas Richardson.
- FOR ADVICE—For the “love-lorn” write to Miss Mayme Sims. She answers all sensible questions.
- WANTED—Some advice on “how to be quiet and sedate.” Esther Shaw.
- FOR RENT—For vamping purposes. Two big brown eyes and dark curly hair. Inquire of Catherine Parks.
- WANTED—Anybody’s excess fat. Will pay a reasonable price. Glen Piper.
- FOR SALE—Several perfectly good A’s. Price cheap if sold at once. Katherine Sharpe.
- FOR SALE—My “bigness in every way.” William McAllister.
- LOST—Some nice long hair. Finder please return to Blanche Morgan.
- COME—To Louise Neal when you feel lonely and brokenhearted. She is a fine little “patcher.”
- NOTICE—For lessons in drama, both serious and comic, look up Messrs. Myers, O’Brien and Faucette.
- LESSONS IN LOVE—Experienced and therefore efficient. Prices reasonable. Class filling rapidly. Daisy Allen.
- WANTED—To meet a nice young lady. Must be an expert cook and good housekeeper. Object—Matrimony. Glen Wills.
- WANTED—A position in some nice home. Good cook and housekeeper and neat in appearance. Jennie Belval.
- FOR SALE—Several A’s on conduct. Will exchange for a recipe of mischeviousness. Lexie Pope.

WANTED—A cure for quiet natured person. Want lots of pep and go.
Only live-wired persons need call. Beulah Puckett.

FOR SALE—My love for Senior presidents to Mary Wolford. My cool,
inviting ways to Josephine Andrews. Last will and testament of
Mildred Smith.

FOR SALE—Dope on "How to become an all around athlete. "Cheap!"
Coral VonderSchmitt.

WANTED—Some good, reliable, freckle-cream. Price no object. See
Ruth Armpriester.

FOR SALE—Booklet on the subject "How to be serious at serious times."
Author Junior Bailey.

LOST—A wonderful girl. Prized as a relic. See James Pope.

FOR SALE—Interests in Worthington and Sullivan. Moderately priced.
For further information see Anna Boswell.

FOR SALE—An enormous amount of knowledge. Will exchange for like
amount of information on "man." Catherine Haltom.

WANTED—A sure cure for bashfulness. Will pay any price. Call
Maurice Cravens.

FOR SALE—A beautiful voice and a love for Geometry. For other in-
formation see Helen Heitmeyer.

WANTED—A formula for getting A's without working for them. Call
Ola Johnson.

WANTED—To teach music. Clarinet a specialty. High school orchestra
members see Rudolph Kramer.

FOR SALE—An ability to vamp and guarantee that you won't have more
than two at the same time. Experienced. See Nora McCann.

FOR SALE—All rights of acting and all desires of subbing as yell leader.
George Myers.

JUNIORS



BAILEY '23

Junior Class Roll

Chester Talbott ----- President
 Lorena Letsinger ----- Vice President
 Alice Butler ----- Secretary and Treasurer
 Mary Symms ----- Press Agent

FIRST ROW—

Thomas Anderson
 Ethel Axton
 Sylvia Bach
 Earl Barks
 Mildred Baxley

SECOND ROW—

Albert Bayer
 Robert Berns
 Charles Bennett
 Everett Blackburn
 Gustave Bordenet

THIRD ROW—

Mary Brady
 Ruth Brady
 Paul Bray
 Wayne Breck
 Aileen Brown

FOURTH ROW—

Herbert Brown
 Beulah Browning
 Hazel Bunch
 Herbert Burress
 Alice Butler

FIFTH ROW—

Mignon Christy
 Ruth Coen
 Harry Davis
 Dolimah Dixon
 Arietta Donham

SIXTH ROW—

Maurice Dye
 Irene Franklin
 Henry Gastineau
 Frank Gennicks
 Harry Green

SEVENTH ROW—

Theodore Green
 Florence Haseman
 Clarence Heitman
 Guy Hayes

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Junior Class Roll

FIRST ROW—

Carl Hilgediek
Faye Himebrook
Mildred Humphreys
Sophia Humphreys
Clara Hunley

SECOND ROW—

Eva Johnson
Susie Johnson
Truman Keller
Katherine Kunkler
Helen Lam

THIRD ROW—

Lucille Lenning
Lorena Letsinger
Raymond Maxwell
Margaret McChristie
Marion Mount

FOURTH ROW—

Opal Moy
Russell Murray
Leslie Myers
Edna Owens
Willard Page

FIFTH ROW—

Marjorie Parks
Russell Priest
Glen Rupert
Mabel Rupert
Lelia Shoptaw

SIXTH ROW—

Elmer Sisk
Lola Spear
Robert Stephenson
Ruby Stewart
Mary Symms

SEVENTH ROW—

Chester Talbott
Lillian Taylor
Clara Usrey
Mildred Wolford
Eugene Wright

JUNIORS—

Harry Ingalls
Mary Lynn
Clyde Reintjes
Esther Trueblood
Rae Hardesty
Russell Hewlett
Fern McIntyre
James Moan
Elmer Moss
Charles Shouse
Lola Steele
Frank Welch

L. S. H. S. — THE REVUE — 1923



Junior Class History

Not so long ago, or to be perhaps more specific, in the year of 1920 an infant army of Freshies considered themselves the most envied of the human race when they entered the door of L. H. S.

The fact that we were inexperienced and knew little of the manners and customs of the school never occurred to us so with beaming countenances we marched into the assembly only to be greeted by cheering which increased our ever rising timidity to fever pitch.

However, the first year proceeded quite calmly and outside of the fact that a few of us made a specialty of entering a Senior class every day or two by mistake, things improved slowly but surely.

At the beginning of our Sophomore year it seemed to us that our value to the school could not be over-estimated. Thereupon we proceeded to elect officers and as a result Chester Talbott was elected President.

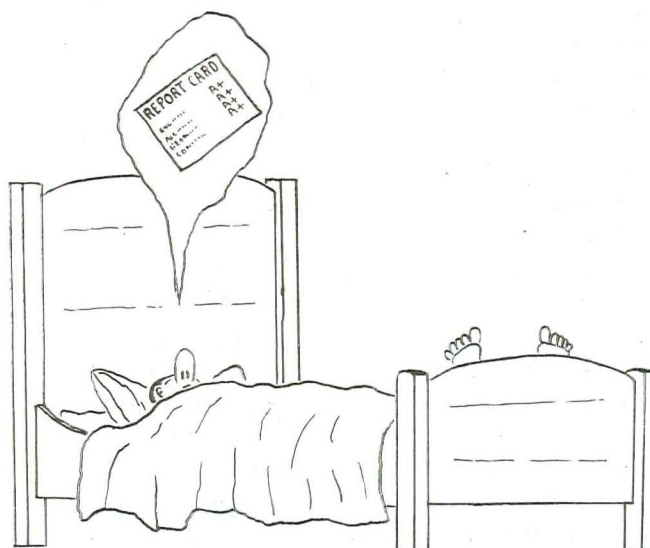
In September, 1922, the same group entered again. The election of class officers apparently did not make us frantic as it did our Senior friends for we decided that our Sophomore president had deemed himself worthy of being the Junior class president so Chester Talbott was elected again.

We have been pushing forward and when we graduate in 1924 every member of our class will feel, I am sure, that his or her four years in L. H. S. have been pleasant years.

Three cheers for the class of '24.

—M. SYMMS

SOPHS



BAILEY '23

Sophomore Class Roll

Mary Edith Klink.....President
 Margaret Murphy.....Vice President
 Sara Nell McIntosh.....Secretary and Treasurer

FIRST ROW—

Robert Lew Akre
 Thelma Baker
 Myrthel Beal
 Etta Beasley
 Ray Beasley

SECOND ROW—

Lavina Belval
 Lucille Brown
 Audrey Cadwell
 Jeanette Coen
 Gilbert Corbin

THIRD ROW—

Velma Corlett
 Mary Courtney
 Helen Dorn
 Velma Doyle
 Lillian Fisher

FOURTH ROW—

Mildred Forbes
 Louise French
 Clyde Gaddis
 Helen Goodson
 Dessie Graves

FIFTH ROW—

Lloyd Harris
 Stella Hester
 Marie Hilgediek
 Mary Hill
 Max Hixson

SIXTH ROW—

Kenneth Holden
 Marion Hoops
 Mildred Hunter
 Esta Inman
 Lucille Johnson

SEVENTH ROW —

Mary Edith Klink

L.S.H.S. **THE REVUE** 1923



Sophomore Class Roll

FIRST ROW—

George Laffoon
Cecelia Liddel
Raymond Malicoat
Isabelle McChristie
Sara Nell McIntosh

SECOND ROW—

Bonnie Mester
Cecil Morron
Alton Moss
Margaret Murphy
Garnet Nail

THIRD ROW—

Marguerite Nickerson
Elizabeth Nixon
Otho O'Brien
Elsie Openshaw
Marlin Osborne

FOURTH ROW—

Ellis Plew
Carl Porter
Dallas Risher
Helen Roberts
Wilburn Robertson

FIFTH ROW—

John Talbott
Mildred Scarborough
Ralph Sheffles
Lola Spear
Georganna Symms

SIXTH ROW—

Genevieve Rousch
Frances Taylor
Harold Tucker
Dorothy Wells
Charlton White

SEVENTH ROW—

Ira Williams

SOPHOMORES—

Elmer Arney
Mary Carpenter
Jennie Chandler
Meredith Christy
Catherine Johnson
Margaret Klink
Juanice Lash
Charles Love
Ira Poole
Herbert Rice
Robert Scott
Gladys Vaughn

L. S. H. S. **THE REVUE** 1923



Sophomore Class History

We entered high school on September 5, 1921, one hundred fifteen strong. Being the very greenest of Freshies, we presumed we should take the high school by storm—and we did! The moment we entered the assembly the whole student body rose to its feet, and, by stamping, yelling, whistling, and clapping gave us a very clear conception of how joyful they were at the prospect of so many innocent-looking "goats." The boys returned to school the next morning with craniums very closely resembling either a peeled onion or a Zebra's stripes, and boys and girls alike answered to, "Hey, you Freshie!" But even this did not depress our spirits, jubilant at the realization of our dreams, for NOW we were students of THE LINTON HIGH SCHOOL! We elected Robert Lew Akre, class president and Sara Nelle McIntosh secretary and treasurer, but as we could not decide as to how, when, or where to have a party, we consequently did without, and as a grand climax to our Freshman year, the "Mirror" stated with ironic brevity, "They ain't made any history."

We again entered the doors of the high school on September 19, 1922, this time as Sophomores. Still possessing a very vivid picture of our vociferous welcome the year before, and, having by this time learned that these self same boisterous receptions greeted EVERY bunch of newcomers, we faithfully duplicated the jeers and derision of the upper classmen, directed at the innocent and well meaning Freshies.

We elected Mary Edith Klink class president, Margaret Murphy vice president and Sara Nelle McIntosh secretary and treasurer. And on January 12th the boys gave the girls a surprise party at the Moose hall, with Miss Bourne and Miss Osborne as chaperones. The party was such a grand success that the girls immediately began to plan a party for the boys. But they again surprised the girls by giving them a skating party, February 5th with Mr. and Mrs. Roach as chaperones. The girls party was scheduled for February 12th and was given at the K. of C. hall with Miss Allen, Miss Orr, Mr. C. A. Murphy and Mr. Henry Klink as chaperones. We parted after a delightful evening with an overflowing spirit of good fellowship, which had heretofore been lacking.

We are thoroughly proud of this fine, jolly group of Sophomores which promises to be the best class ever graduated from Linton High School!

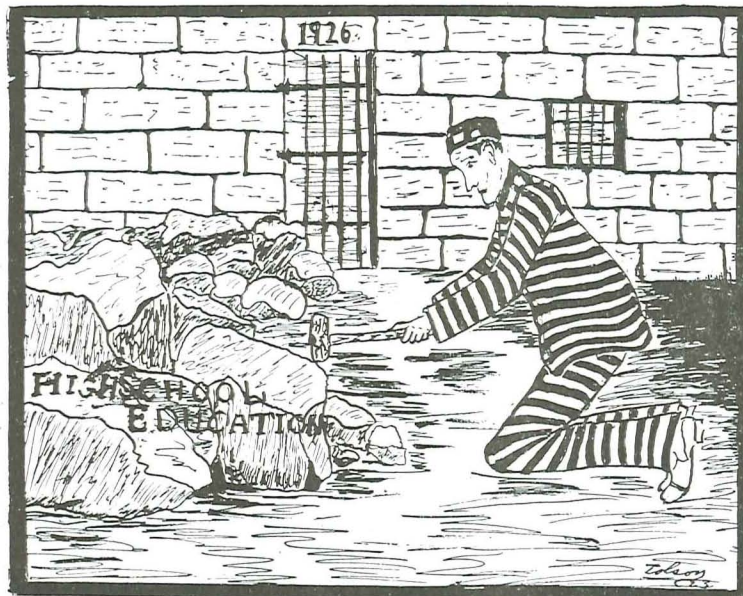
Hicklety—Hacklety!

Hicklety—Hacklety!

'25—'25!

Pride of the Faculty!

FRESHIES



A FOUR YEAR SENTENCE

9 A CLASS ROLL

OFFICERS

Leroy Todd ----- President
 Haldon Chaney ----- Vice President
 Marguerite Longstaff ----- Secretary-Treasurer

ROLL

Hyla Jean Akre
 Robert Anderson
 Mary Alderson
 Norvell Baughman
 Fern Beasley
 Ralph Bedwell
 Harold Berns
 James Bledsoe
 Evelyn Booher
 Elmo Boriff
 Opal E. Bruce
 Otho Bunch
 Harry Bedwell
 Kenneth Bennett
 Beryl Bledsoe
 Ruth Bledsoe
 Mildred Booher
 Sara Mae Browning
 Virgil Buckner
 Jesse Cadwell
 Doull Callahan
 John Callahan
 Kenneth Canady
 Haldon Chaney
 Floris Clarke
 Earl Corbin
 Margaret Cox
 Eugene Craig
 Murl Cullison
 Clinton Cunningham
 Lena Davis
 Stanley Davis
 Dorothy Donahue
 Mary Dorrough
 Viola Faulk

Ray Fulkerson
 Roy Gray
 Dorothy Hale
 Fern Hamilton
 Glen Hardesty
 Laura Haussin
 Elsa Haynes
 Sheldon Herndon
 John Himebrook
 Mildred Hirth
 Charles Hovey
 Wallace Huber
 Hubert Hudson
 Claude Hurt
 Loran Jones
 Lawrence Kirby
 Violet Kirby
 Pansy Knowles
 Fern Lacer
 Delbert Laughunn
 Angelle LeGrande
 Clarence Lester
 Lena Liddel
 Fern Lynch
 Frank McClung
 Pauline McDonald
 Wayne McNabb
 Lorayne Miller
 Ernest Mitchell
 Iona Mitchell
 Mary Moan
 Ethel Moore
 Josephine Morris
 Madge Newman
 Willis Nichols

Lelia Parks
 Rex Perkins
 Mary Petty
 John Piper
 Louise Plan
 Robert Plew
 Robert Ponelite
 Lloyd Priest
 Buford Reynolds
 Bessie Richards
 Beulah Reynolds
 Daisy Richardson
 Harry Richardson
 Evelyn Ritter
 William Rodenbeck
 Marjorie Rose
 Arthur Sargent
 Floella Schley
 Viola Schmitt
 Charles Schmitt
 Dorothy Sharp
 Harold Shaw
 Chester Shonk
 James Stevens
 Arthur Taylor
 Lois Taylor
 Dorothy Titus
 Elsie Turk
 Madge Walton
 Helen Webber
 Marie Williams
 Roy Lee Williams
 Velma Williams
 Hershel Withycombe
 Geneva Shepherd

9 B CLASS ROLL

Mary Ethel Allen
 Helen Alsop
 Wellman Ballard
 John Bradshaw
 Mildred Browning
 Ruth Bedwell
 Vivian Branson
 Roxie Burks
 Harry Christley
 Raymond Cruse
 Louise Froeschke
 Marie Kehoe
 Mary Gaunac

Mildred Gillum
 Cecelia Goodson
 Harold Graves
 Irene Hamner
 Glen Hostettler
 Ralph Hollowell
 Bonnie Hunley
 Charlett Laffoon
 Robert Laughlin
 Lucille Malicoat
 Fred Matthews
 Elizabeth Muehler
 Virginia Murray

Cecelia Nolan
 Emery Parks
 Viola Richards
 Gerald Rupert
 Gilbert Thompson
 Harold Talbott
 Edith Tincher
 Frank Tryon
 Eva Scaggs
 Walter Wall
 Irene Watson
 Edith Wright

L.S.H.S. — THE REVUE — 1923



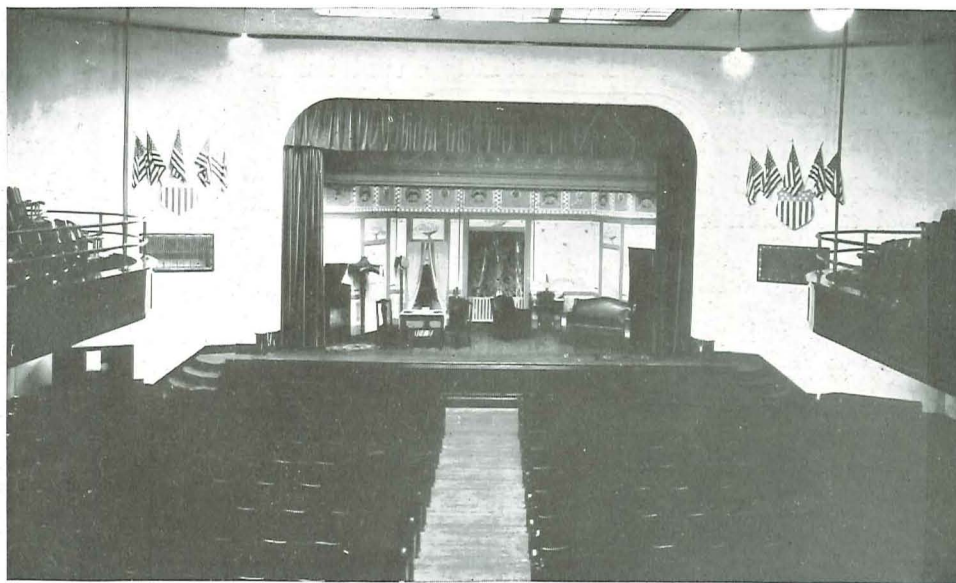


10 B CLASS ROLL

Jack Gray
 Edison O'Brien
 Conrad Stewart
 Floyd Kinney
 Leroy Todd
 Garrel Powell
 Earl Utterback
 Eugene Grass
 Freddie McPhail
 James Brown
 Daniel McKinney
 Irvin Martindale
 Thelma Mitchell
 Josephine Andrew

Flossie Petty
 Marguerite Longstaff
 Edith McAllister
 Margaret LeVanne
 Opal Inman
 Helen Hewlett
 Farrell Howard
 Violet Donnell
 Howard Ingalls
 Irvin Reintjes
 Robert Pearce
 Robert Brown
 Anna Elkins
 Eathel Brock

Faye Beasley
 Kathryn Welch
 Maude Williams
 Mary Wolford
 Mossie Weaver
 Gerald Wise
 Eugene Barnett
 Kathryn Eddy
 Roscoe Jarrell
 Alice Myers
 Beatrice Page
 Frances Roach
 Thelma Thompson



HIGH SCHOOL AUDITORIUM

DRAMATICS
AND
MUSIC

The Auditorium

The Linton-Stockton auditorium is a contribution to the high school both of beauty and efficiency. It has a seating capacity of about eight hundred, floor and balcony, and a stage of fair dimensions, provided with the necessary equipment. This auditorium makes it possible to give high school entertainments without dependence upon outside assistance, and in this capacity deserves great appreciation. The encouragement thus lent to dramatics and other public presentations is considerable. Furthermore it makes it possible to bring here oratorical and reading contests, a decided advantage to the school. The auditorium is one of the features of the new building most to be admired.



ORCHESTRA ROLL

Miss Margaret Orr

Jessie Porter

Rudolph Kramer

Carl Porter

Ellis Plew

Mary Symms

Elma Moore

Bert Barnes

Herbert Brown

George Tolson

George Wall

Ray Beasley

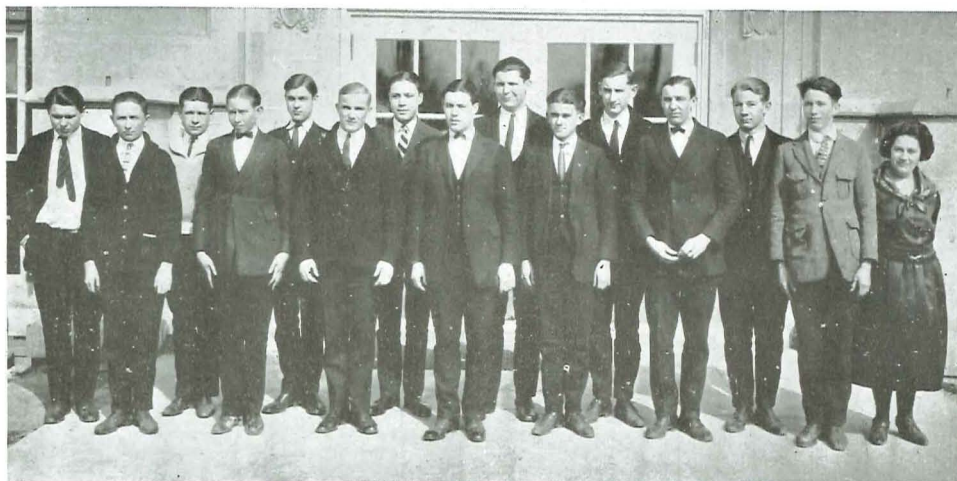


GIRLS' GLEE CLUB

—Officers—

Margaret Orr	Director
Lucille Brown	President
Hazel Bunch	Secretary
Norah McCann	Treasurer
Dorothy Titus	Librarian

Jennie Chandler	Mary Wolford	Mildred Cardwell
Nellie Cox	Beulah Reynolds	Beulah Browning
Margie Parks	Thelma Mitchell	Marie Hilgediek
Hazel Bunch	Roxie Haton	Margaret LeVanne
Helen Roberts	Kathryn Welch	Mildred Browning
Isabelle McChristie	Norah McCann	Lillian Taylor
Jeanette Coen	Alice Myers	Lucille Brown
Margaret Cox	Audrey Cadwell	Arietta Donham
Helen Lam	Charlet Laffoon	Dolimah Dixon
Francis Roach	Verna Beckwith	Grace Haton
Opal Inman	Elsie Openshaw	Velma Corlett
Elma Moore	Velma Doyle	Dorothy Titus
Marion Mount	Elizabeth Muehler	Violet Donnells



BOYS' GLEE CLUB

Miss Margaret Orr ----- Director
 George Laffoon ----- President
 Charles Bennett ----- President
 Lee Shepherd ----- Secretary

Wade Faucette	Clyde Reintjes
Donald O'Brien	Chester Talbott
Ellis Plew	Alton Moss
George Myers	Kenneth Holden
George Tolson	Maurice Cravens
Ray Beasley	Bert Barnes
Ernest Mitchell	Abner Taylor



SCITAMARD DRAMATIC CLUB.

The Scitamard Dramatic Club was organized in 1920 by Miss Ada M. Davidson. It was organized for the purpose of promoting dramatics and social activities in the High School. Entrance to the club is based upon the dramatic ability of the members.

The plays given by this organization have been very successful, four having been presented since its organization.

Meetings are held regularly at which programs are given which display talents of the members.

The club should grow in the future years due to the ideal conditions that our New High School affords.

The Club is directed by Miss Phillips and Mr. R. L. Stockram.

The officers are:

President—George L. Myers.

Vice-President—Abner G. Taylor.

Secretary—Homer W. Faucette.

Business Manager—Clare E. Allen.

Assistant Manager—Donald C. O'Brien.



"BETTY'S LAST BET"

The Scitamar Dramatic Club presented "Betty's Last Bet" February 13, at the high school auditorium.

The play upheld the former reputation of the club as it proved a great success.

Cast

Dolly Darling, the Third Daughter	Sylvia Bach
Margaret Darling, the Second Daughter	Helen Heitmeyer
Katherine Darling, the Eldest Daughter	Blanche Morgan
Mrs. Darling, With Four Problems	Lorena Letsinger
Hannah, the Maid	Alice Butler
Betty Darling, the Youngest Daughter	Jessie Porter
Percy Wentworth, Richard's Nephew	Donald O'Brien
Jack Van Loon, Who Gets What He Goes After	Wade Faucette
Edgar Darling, a Cousin	Charles Bennett
Hamilton Moriarity, a Rising Young State Legislator	Abner Taylor
Richard Wentworth, of the National Guard	George Myers



HIGH SCHOOL DISCUSSION LEAGUE

The High School Discussion League is composed of all high schools in Indiana which choose to enroll each year to participate in competitive discussion on a question selected by the Extension Division of Indiana University. The subject this year was: "Industrial Disputes; a Program for Their Prevention and Settlement in Public and Quasi-Public Industries."

The County contest was held at Lyons on April 23, the schools at Bloomfield, Jasonville, Linton and Lyons participating. Donald Bartlett, of Jasonville, who won in the second district last year was the winner. Abner Taylor represented Linton. On April 13th the District contest was held in Linton with Superintendent Bartlow presiding. The contestants were from Martinsville, Bloomington, Jasonville, Washington, Bicknell and Carlisle. Lawrence Drake, of Martinsville, won first honors and Donald Bartlett, of Jasonville, won second. The winner of this contest competes in the State contest on April 27.

"WINDMILLS OF HOLLAND"

The operetta "The Windmills of Holland" was presented at the High School auditorium, April 27 by the Girls and Boys Glee Clubs.

Much credit should be given to the director, Miss Margaret E. Orr.

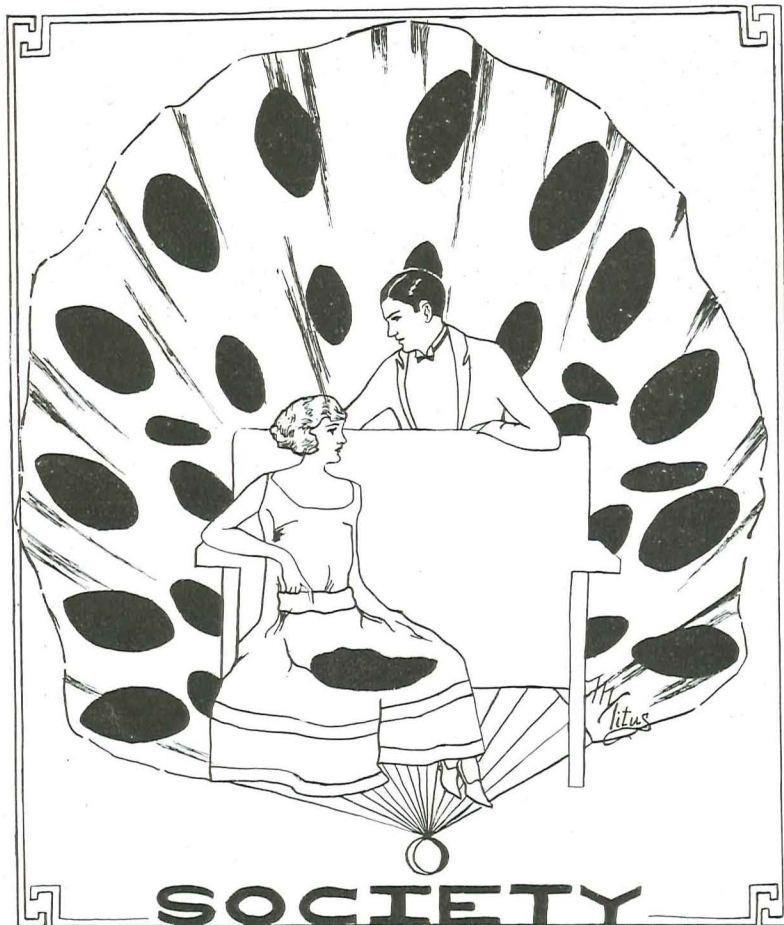


SENIOR CLASS PLAY

The Senior class presented the play "At the End of the Rainbow" on March 28, at the High School Auditorium. The cast worked hard during the short time they had and in consideration of this were well pleased with their success.

CAST

Robert Preston, a Lawyer	-----	Wade Faucette
Douglas Brown, a Football Player	-----	Donald O'Brien
Dick Preston, the Groom	-----	Maurice Cravens
Stanley Palmer, "Hawkins, the Butler"	-----	George Myers
Ted Whitney, Captain of the 'Varsity Team	-----	Abner Taylor
Jack Austin, Preston's Secretary	-----	Bert Barnes
Marion Dayton, a Ward of Preston	-----	Jessie Porter
Nellie Preston, a Bride	-----	Mildred Smith
Louise Ross, Known as Miss Grayson	-----	Catherine Haltom
Phyllis Lane, a Football Enthusiast	-----	Helen Heitmeyer
Kathleen Knox, Chairman of the Rushing Committee	-----	Nora McCann
The Imp, a Freshman	-----	Esther Shaw
Emily Elliott, With a Conscience	-----	Ruth Armpriester
Jane, a Maid With a Taste for Literature	-----	Myrtle Titus
Mrs. Brown, Step-mother of Douglas Brown	-----	Mayme Symms
Polly Price	-----	Margaret Cooper
Marjorie Arnold	-----	Ardath Taylor
Elsa Ernest	-----	Ola Johnson
Marie Swift	-----	Beatrice Steward
Molly Bruce	-----	Louise Neal
		-----Of the Theta Phi





"THE FLEUR-DE-LIS"

The Fleur-de-Lis Club was organized at the beginning of the school term to promote the interests of French in school. It was the plan of those organizing it that the members while enjoying social privileges could improve their foreign conversational ability and create a French atmosphere in the Club.

The meetings which have been held this term have been carried on with this purpose in view, affording each student an opportunity to secure practice in reading and understanding French.

One business meeting and one social function is held each month and at these meetings French songs and poems are sung and recited by the members. Readings and reports from "Le Petit Journal," a French newspaper add greatly to the interest of the club.

It is governed by the following officers: President, Ruth Armpriester; Vice President, Kenneth Holden; Secretary, Louise French; Treasurer, Mildred Humphreys; Director, Miss Florence Mitchell.



THE TROJAN CLUB.

The Trojan Club was organized this year by the members of the American History Classes with Miss Ethel Heitman as director. Junior Bailey was elected president; Glen Wills vice president. Miss Heitman was made secretary and treasurer.

The purpose or aim of the club is to develop a better community spirit in the high school. We had hoped to do this by bringing educational films and lecturers free of charge to the community. Thus far we have been unable to have any films because the funds of the School Board are too low to permit the purchase of the necessary equipment. However, the club hopes to do more in the future.

On February 22, a program was given by the club in the Linton-Stockton auditorium for public entertainment. Professor Lynch of Indiana University was the speaker of the evening. Music and readings completed the program.

On February 14, a Valentine party was given at the home of Miss Heitman. It represented the social event of the club up to this time and it did honor to its title.

The initiation which the charter members gave the entering members also deserves mention. It was so thorough that there has never been a spirit of dissension or disinterest in the club.



COMMERCIAL CLUB.

The Commercial Club was organized by the Commercial department on October 25, 1922. The following officers were chosen: James Pope, President; Robert Akre, Vice President; Grace Slinkard, Secretary; Ray Fulkerson, Treasurer; Miss Hart, Advisor.

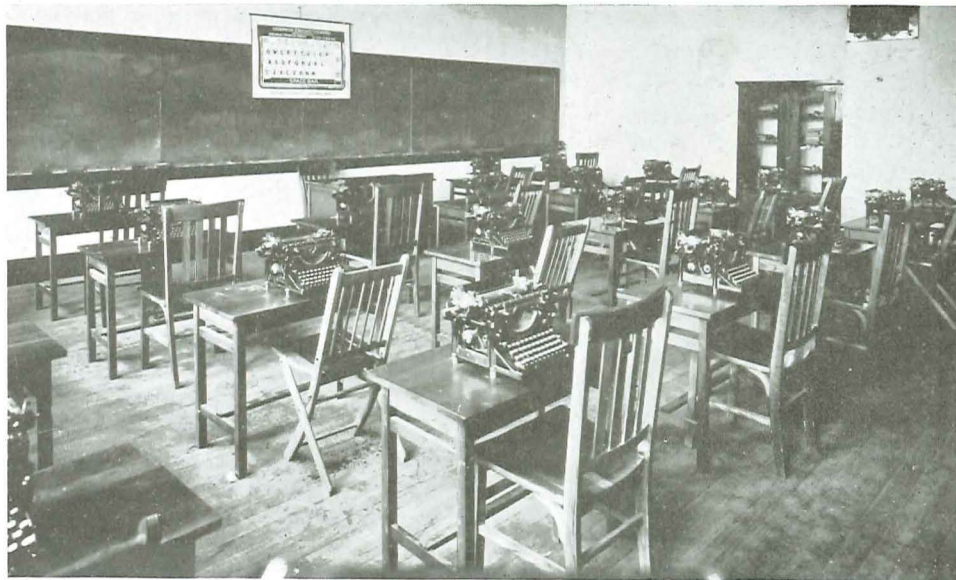
The purpose of this club is to combine the theoretical methods gained by class room work with the practical methods and office appliances used in the business world. This is done by bringing modern office appliances and wide awake speakers to the club. Among the interesting talks given to the club was one delivered by Mr. Walton Stover—"The Beginning of a Business Career."

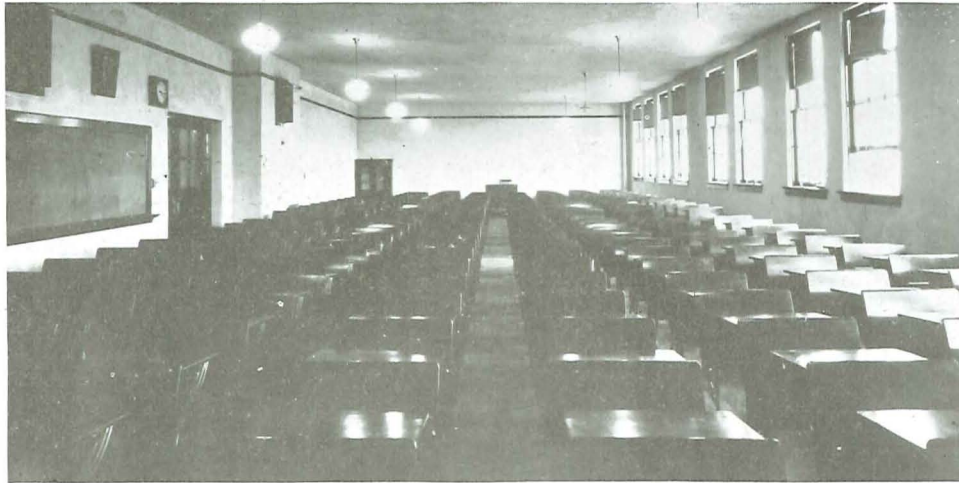
The Night School

The Night School was tried as an experiment for the first time this year. One of the first problems that came up was the fact that some thirty students wanted to take typewriting and we only had fifteen machines. The Greater Linton Club found the solution of this problem by raising half the funds, which they paid in cash, to purchase new machines and the School Board assumed the other half to be paid at a later date.

About sixty students enrolled in the following courses: Typewriting, Bookkeeping, English, Salesmanship, Penmanship and Advanced Arithmetic. The "flu" prevented a number from completing the course and only about half of those who enrolled completed the course.

The students being more mature showed an unusual interest in the work and it is to be hoped that the Night School will be continued next year and bring the opportunities of the High School to those who are regularly employed during the day.





When we entered our new building the first day of actual studies, teachers at the head of the stairs on the third floor, directed the fair sex to the right and those of masculine persuasion to the left.

We soon became aware of the fact that we had two assemblies, one for the boys, and one for the girls. These assemblies eliminate the crowded conditions which for so long a time existed in the old building. Each assembly has a capacity of two hundred students, furnished with single seats. These are also modern as is the whole building, planned to equal the requirements made by the State Board of Education.

We also have another advantage, a high school library. Before the completion of our building all reference was carried to the city library for study. Our library makes it possible for the students to spend their time in broadening their knowledge on their subjects.

The library now includes a large volume of reference books, also good magazines, reading books and dictionaries.



TROJAN CLUB

On February 14, the Trojan Club was delightfully entertained at the home of Miss Heitman. The evening was delightfully spent in contests, music, and a mock trial; Jim Pope vs. Caesar Taylor, which was lots of fun. Later delicious refreshments were served.

FLEUR DE DIS

The Fleur De Lis had a hallowe'en party October 20 at Henrietta Poe's feed barn. And oh! my! how some were dressed—Kenneth Gwin got the prize. Everything was fixed just right for hallowe'en. Even the refreshments consisted of "doughnuts" and "apples."

On January 23, a party was given at the home of Ruth Armpriester. Several new members were initiated. Music and games were enjoyed throughout the evening. After which refreshments were served.

SOPHOMORES

January 12th the boys gave the girls of the Sophomore class a surprise party at the Moose Hall with Mrs. Elrod and Miss Osborne as chaperones.

The girls then thought they would up and surprise the boys, since they were so nice, and they gave their party at the K. of C. Hall February 12, with Miss Allen, Miss Orr and Mr. C. A. Murphy and Mr. Henry Klink as chaperones.

THE LIVE WIRE CLASS

The Live Wire Class of the Baptist Sunday School gave a banquet in honor of the football men in the basement of their church October 18. During the banquet a splendid program was given.

BOOB'S BANQUET

On January 16 the members of the football squad who were present at every nights practice during the training season were honored by a banquet given by Coach Johnson at the American restaurant, to show his appreciation of the spirit which had been shown by the squad.

M. E. CHURCH

The Epworth Leaguers gave the football boys a splendid party in the basement of the church December 8. The evening was spent in games after which a plate luncheon was served. The majority of the faculty and football squad was there.

GIRLS B. B. PARTY

On Feb. 16, the first team gave the second team a party in the gym. Everyone was dressed in their suits. Basketball and tennis was the main feature of the evening. After which delicious refreshments were served Coach Phillips was chaperone.

FOOTBALL BANQUET

The mothers of the football squad gave an elaborate banquet December 14, at the K. of C. Hall in honor of the football boys, their fathers and the faculty. The menu was as follows:

Baked Chicken			
Mashed Potatoes	Noodles	Hot Rolls	Ham
Slaw	Celery	Pickles	Butter
Ice Cream	Coffee		Cake

Prof. Bartlow acted as toastmaster and every member of the squad gave a short talk followed by talks from Prof. Tatlock and Coach Harold Johnson. Music was furnished throughout the evening by the Harmony Hounds and after the banquet the remainder of the evening was spent in dancing.

SOCIALS OF SCITAMARD

On Sept. 19 the first Scitamard party was held at the home of Mary Courtney on North Main street. Miss Allen and Mr. Stockrahm were taken into the club and were forced to promise that no member of Scitamard would flunk. One-act plays were given, every member taking part, which made everybody "jest holler and laugh." Several readings were given; the main feature of the evening was the solo by George Tolson. Delicious refreshments were served, then everybody gathered around the piano and sang the good old high school songs, till Tatlock said he had to go home.

A Hallowe'en party was held in Poe's barn on October 27. The barn was decorated in regular Hallowe'en style—cats, witches, ghosts 'n everything; somewhere there was a Victrola hidden in the hay, which made some dandy good music for dancing. Stories were told by Miss Allen, Mr. Stockrahm and Mr. Tatlock, which gave everyone an "eery feeling", according to Jim Pope. All sorts of games were played and Oh, boy, those refreshments.

The next party was held at the home of George Tolson on Main street, where all the new members were initiated. It was a shame to waste so much perfectly good soot, etc., which wasn't half appreciated. Mr. Tatlock tested the mental ability of all the new members before they were given full membership into the club; it was found, to every one's surprise and distress that Dink Holden and Henry Gastineau were both sadly deficient, but out of sympathy, they too were admitted, along with the smarter ones. Refreshments were served and everybody had a fine time.

Margaret Cooper entertained the Scitamard at her home March 6. Many very interesting games were played. A piano solo by Helen Heitmeyer was much enjoyed and appreciated. Miss Allen told a very interesting story. Delicious refreshments were served.

The cast of "Betty's Last Bet" held a delightful party at the home of "Betty" on Feb. 19. All the girls were dressed in old fashioned dresses, and of course the boys were handsome in their regular attire. (?) Caesar proved that a man could not possibly keep from talking, so as a punishment, had to empty a bucket of water with an eye-dropper. Many interesting contests and games were enjoyed throughout the evening. A delicious two-course luncheon was served. Mr. and Mrs. Tatlock, Miss Allen, Miss Orr, little Miss Virginia Tatlock, Miss Phillips, George Tolson and Mr. Stockrahm were guests of the cast.

JUNIOR-SENIOR RECEPTION

Plans are being made by the Junior class to honor the seniors with a reception to be given at the K. of P. hall May 25th.

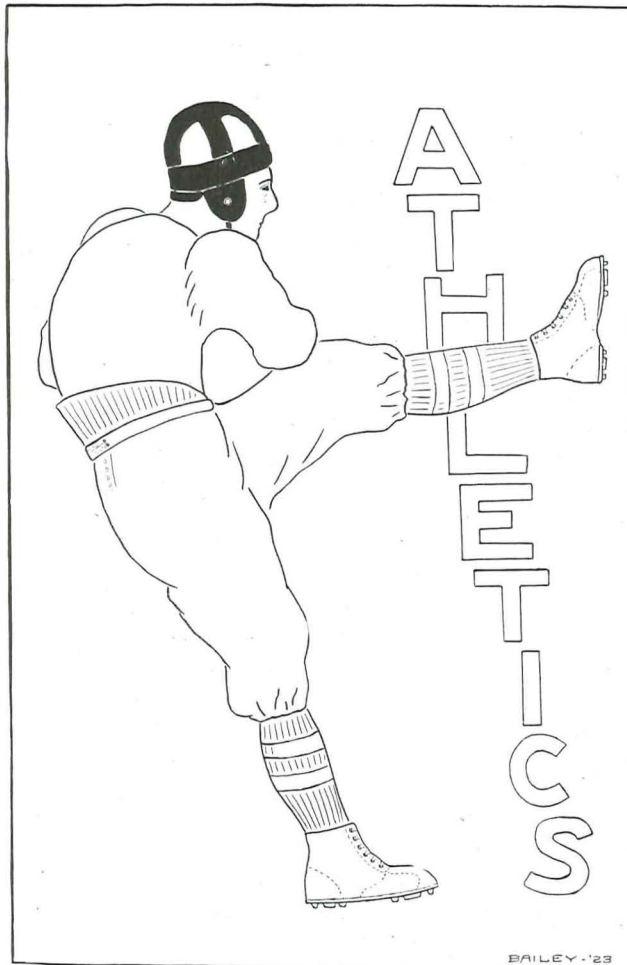
With the completion of their plans this will no doubt be the best reception ever given.

SENIOR PARTY

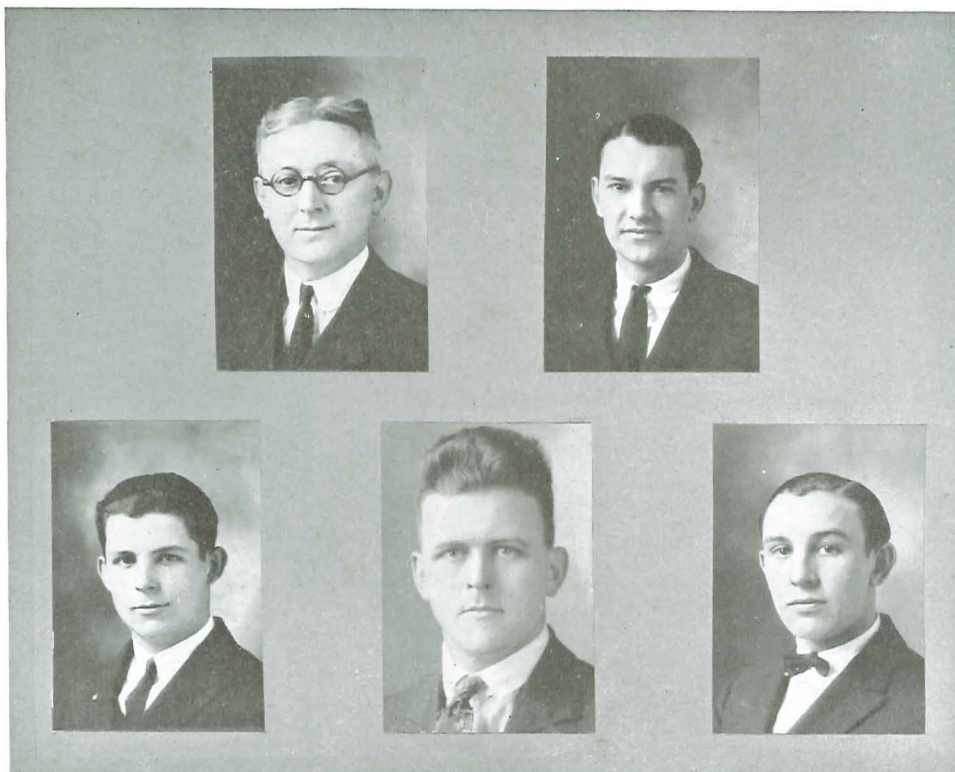
The Senior class after having gone the entire school year without any social gatherings are planning a party to be given at one of the club rooms of the city.

SENIOR PICNIC.

The Seniors have the arrangements made for an outdoor picnic to take place during Senior week.



BAILEY '23



ATHLETIC BOARD OF CONTROL

The Athletic Board of Control each year is composed of the Superintendent of Schools, the Principal, the Coach and two students elected by the student body. In their hands is placed the management of all athletic affairs including the care and expenditure of all athletic funds. Their task this year has been greater than usual as the gymnasium, dressing rooms, and athletic field all demanded extensive equipment. The boy's and girl's basketball teams also had to be completely outfitted. Altogether the season has been very successfully managed and the permanent equipment has been greatly increased.

The members:

Slater Bartlow, Jr.	Harold Johnson
Kenneth Holden	V. L. Tatlock
	Abner Taylor

WE SUPPORT THE HIGH SCHOOL ATHLETIC ASSOCIATION

The High School athletes are proud of the excellent spirit shown by the business firms of this city during the past athletic season. The large increase in membership of this organization the past season shows the High School and the public the feeling which the merchants have for our athletic advancement. We, the High School, therefore express our appreciation of their loyalty.

Jack Smurdon
Linton Finance Co.
Poe & Johnson
Haseman Shoe Repair Shop
T. P. Lam
34 Barber Shop
New Home Furnishing Co.
Wolford Hardware Co.
Linton Coal Co.
A. J. Miller
Columbia Music Store
Singer Sewing Machine Shop
White-Crowe Co.
Calvin Barnes
E. J. Ecker & Son
Dr. Lemuel Buis
B. & B. Studio
Dr. P. C. Berns
Dr. W. F. Craft
Millard Ingalls
Glenn & Larsen
Priest's Barber Shop
Lynch & Boston
W. C. Lynn
Laughlin's Barber Shop
Greek Candy Kitchen
Allen's Studio
Ax & Fry
Cushing's
Smith Bros. Cafe
Hamilton's Drug Store
Linton Gas Co.
Sherwood Service & Sales Co.
Joe E. Beasley
New Union Lumber Co.
Linton Milling Co.
Ingall's Grocery
Ham Bros.
A. H. Witty
W. O. Letsinger
Fisher's Grocery
Hunt's Grocery
Walter's Dry Goods
Wilkinson Lumber Co.
Isaac Bunch
Linton Drug Co.

Linton Trust Co.
Linton Harness Co.
M. J. Aikin & Son
Millon Electric Shop
More Mileage Tire Shop
LaMode Store
Hanger's Hat Shop
Purity Bakery
Dearmin & Co.
Linton Daily Citizen
Peoples Trust Co.
T. J. Holden
Forst 5 & 10 Cent Store
Linton Hardware Co.
Humphreys, Schloot & Co.
Rexall Drug Store
D. R. Scott & Co.
Homer Fordyce
Maxwell & Persons
J. W. Wolford & Sons
Reed Taylor
Ora Goodman
Kunkler's Grocery
Jewell Coal Co.
American Restaurant
Froeschke's Shoe Store
Dr. G. C. Porter
H. & F. Jeweler
Baughman Hardware Co.
Opera House Restaurant
Welch Bros., Dentists.
John Fritz & W. H. Wilson
Visible Gas Station
Dr. W. L. Todd
Hub Clothing Store
Millard's Grocery
Powell & Tolson
Thomas & Reel
Keith & Son
Otis Coopridner
Coca-Cola Bottling Co.
Wright Theatre Co.
Ben Bach
Dr. Scholl
Overland Garage



RUSSELL HEWLETT—FOOTBALL

Much credit can be given to the captain, John-Eye, for the very creditable showing our football team made this year. His quiet, unassuming attitude made him a very popular leader. We are expecting him to make the all-state team next year.

EVERETT BLACKBURN—BASKETBALL

Linton High School is very proud of its success this year in the comparatively new field of athletics, basketball. No better man could have been chosen for captain than Buzzy. His skilled playing made him the mainstay of the team and promises much for next year.

JESSIE PORTER—BASKETBALL

Jessie, the girl who does things. She has fought long and hard for girls' athletics to be put on the same basis with the boys. She will be one of the first girls to receive a letter from Linton High School. Much of the success of the team can be attributed to her and we deeply feel her loss through graduation.

JAMES POPE—TRACK

Jimmy, our all-around man, wears four stripes in his athletic sweater. We are glad to honor him as captain of his last high school athletic work. We deeply feel the loss of him this year, but his future promises much success.

Review of the Football Season of 1922

The past football season has been the most successful for many years from every angle. Oliphant field is one of the best gridirons in southern Indiana and all subordinate requirements that make for ideal playing conditions were ours.

Out of a large bunch of men of varying degrees of experience, size and ability, Coach Johnson soon had a fast, scrappy smooth-working team. After a few weeks practice, an excellent offense and defense were worked out, into which any man on the squad, when inserted, performed his requirements in this clock-like organization with precision and with few mistakes.

Full credit for the team is due to the coaching ability of Mr. Johnson and the results he obtained from a squad of willing men.

We played eight games in all, winning five, losing two and tying one which gave Linton fifth place in the Wabash Valley League. Of the Hoosier teams in this League, Linton ranked second.



Individual Mention

Russell Hewlett—"John Eye"

Our captain and quarterback,, led the team in great style. A Napoleon of football. Kept his men brimming with pep and fight. One of the most consistent ground gainers on the team. Making long runs was his specialty. Will be with us next year.

James Pope—"Blue Gill"

Our lanky right end had the old tiger scrap and determination that makes athletes famous. One of the hardest and surest tacklers in these parts, always on hand with a whirl in a crisis. His ability is shown by his being chosen a member of the all-state team. His loss by graduation this year will be a tremendous blow to the team.

Charles Bennett—"Chuck"

"Rather short and hard to locate" explained the gains that this fullback tore off through center and around ends. Exceptionally quick and ran with all his might. Occasionally Chuck took the "General" position and no one questioned his ability to pilot the plays. Another one of our sure ground-getters. They never got by Chuck. He has two more years.

Abner Taylor—"Caesar"

Played left end like a whirlwind always turning in valuable plays or getting them himself. Always on the alert. His faking was second to none. Had a mania for forward passes. His "never-say-die" spirit was a valuable asset to the team. Leaves us this year.

George Surmont—"Roger"

Waited until his Senior year to see if he was fitted for the gridiron. Held down tackle like a seasoned veteran. He did most of our toe work and put the team on firmer ice many times when in danger.

Hubert Hudson—"Hoopey George"

Another tackle who was in a majority of the affrays and when Hoopey was in the line, his opponent found the going over his "division" anything but easy. Has three more years and is sure to make good.

Roy Williams—"Goof"

A center of note who rarely made a bad pass. Put up one of the scrappiest games a center possibly could. Always to be counted upon on the defense. Goof has three more years and we predict his success.

Charles Shouse—"Hoggie"

As a guard Hoggie always played a game far in excess of his poundage. He was equally good on both offense and defense. His motto was "Get your man" and he lived up to it. A berth awaits him next year.

Harry Ingalls

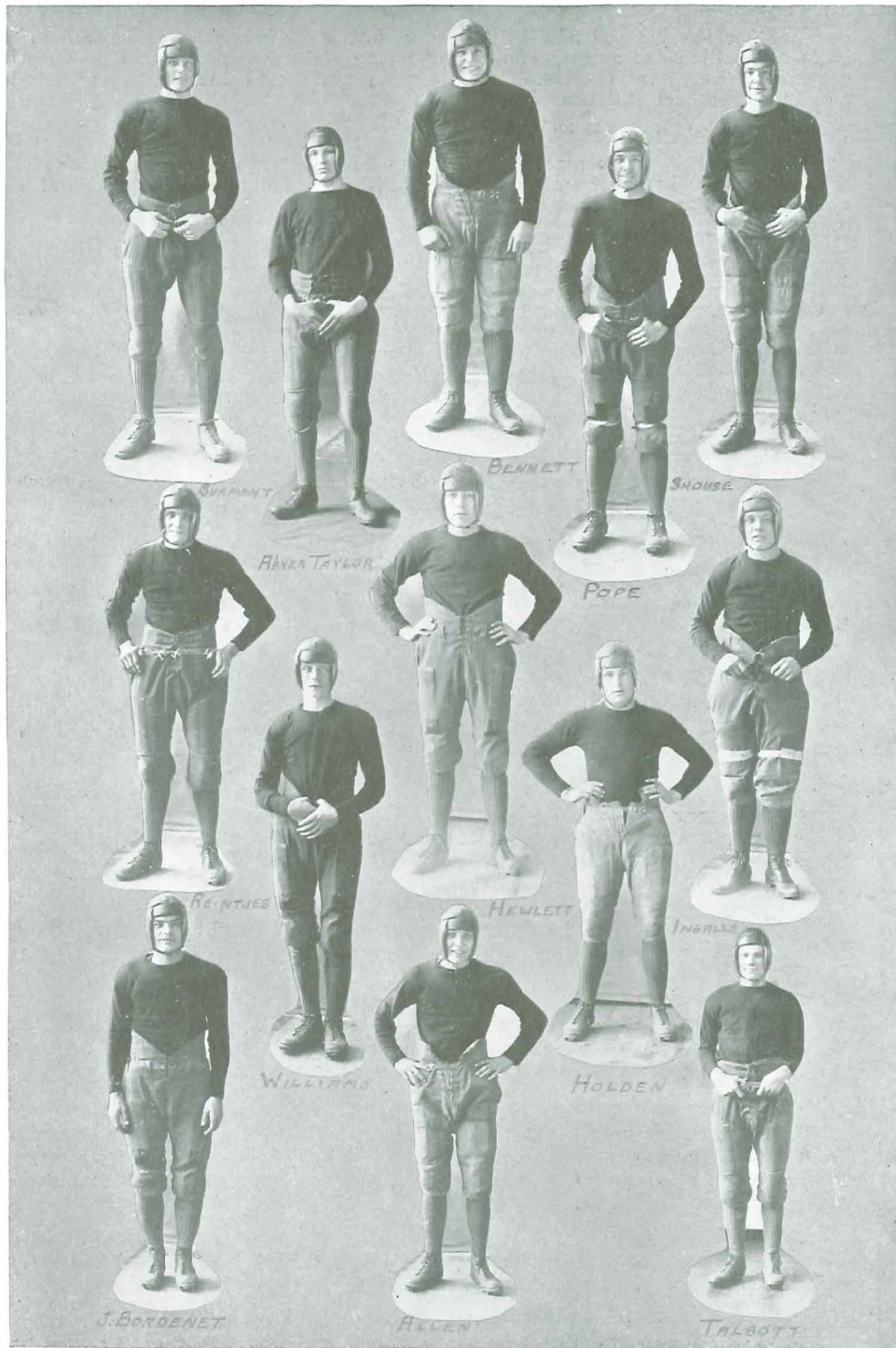
Harry was a dependable man at either guard or tackle, a bulk on both offense and defense. He put up one of the finest sets of interference ever seen in high school circles. He will give a good account of himself in his remaining two years.

Henry Gastineau—"Society"

At guard he put up a nice brand of football. When he connected with his man he proved his ability. He will be with us again next year.

Clyde Reintjes—"Chinee"

A very consistent player at guard, always on the alert. His hobby was making long flying tackles and he seldom missed his man. Chinee certainly let them know he was in the game. He also will be with us next year.



Arthur Taylor—"Doc"

Another Freshie and new to the game, but nevertheless he engineered in a halfback position and anyone who saw him play will acknowledge that he carried out his part in great fashion. Three more years should find him a recognized star in high school athletics.

Heilman Allen—"Chauncey"

Another Senior who manned a halfback berth. His speed coupled with his small size kept his opponents guessing. Played a bang-up game and will be missed next year.

Chester Talbott—"Chet"

Though light Chet always turned in a favorable game at halfback. Injuries prevented him from taking part in several games. He offers his services again next year.

Gustave Bordenet—"Gus"

A lightweight back-field man playing at halfback. Gus always used his weight to its best advantage. Always full of fight and determined to win. Has another year.

Jerome Bordenet—"Chevrolet"

Playing a hard game at halfback, Jerome contributed many gains to the team. He never liked to be taken out of a game. We lose him this year.

Paul Bray—"Spider"

A lightweight halfback who could hit harder than a trip-hammer. His career was wrecked this year at Marshall due to a broken shoulder. Has another year.

Kenneth Holden—"Dink"

Our bulky tackle who could play half the line when mad. Once started nothing could stop him. His hobby was shoving someone in the face or carrying his opponent bodily down the field. Has two more years.

Donald O'Brien—"Michael"

Worked at end. He broke into several games and played a good game. He leaves us this year.

Guy Hayes—"Brockie"

Another end who made his presence known when in the game. His chances for next year are good.

Robert Berns—"Bob"

Bob made a good guard. He was a hard worker and willing to do what was asked of him. Has another year.

Ray Fulkerson—"Port"

Played a nice game at guard. Nothing should prevent him from a place on the team next year.

Coral VonderSchmitt—"Dutch"

Dutch filled in at halfback and always gave a nice account of himself. He had several chances to display his ability. He leaves us this year.

Kenneth Bennett—"Kenney"

Kenney is a center who is going to make a strong bid for a berth. Has three more years and his success is sure.

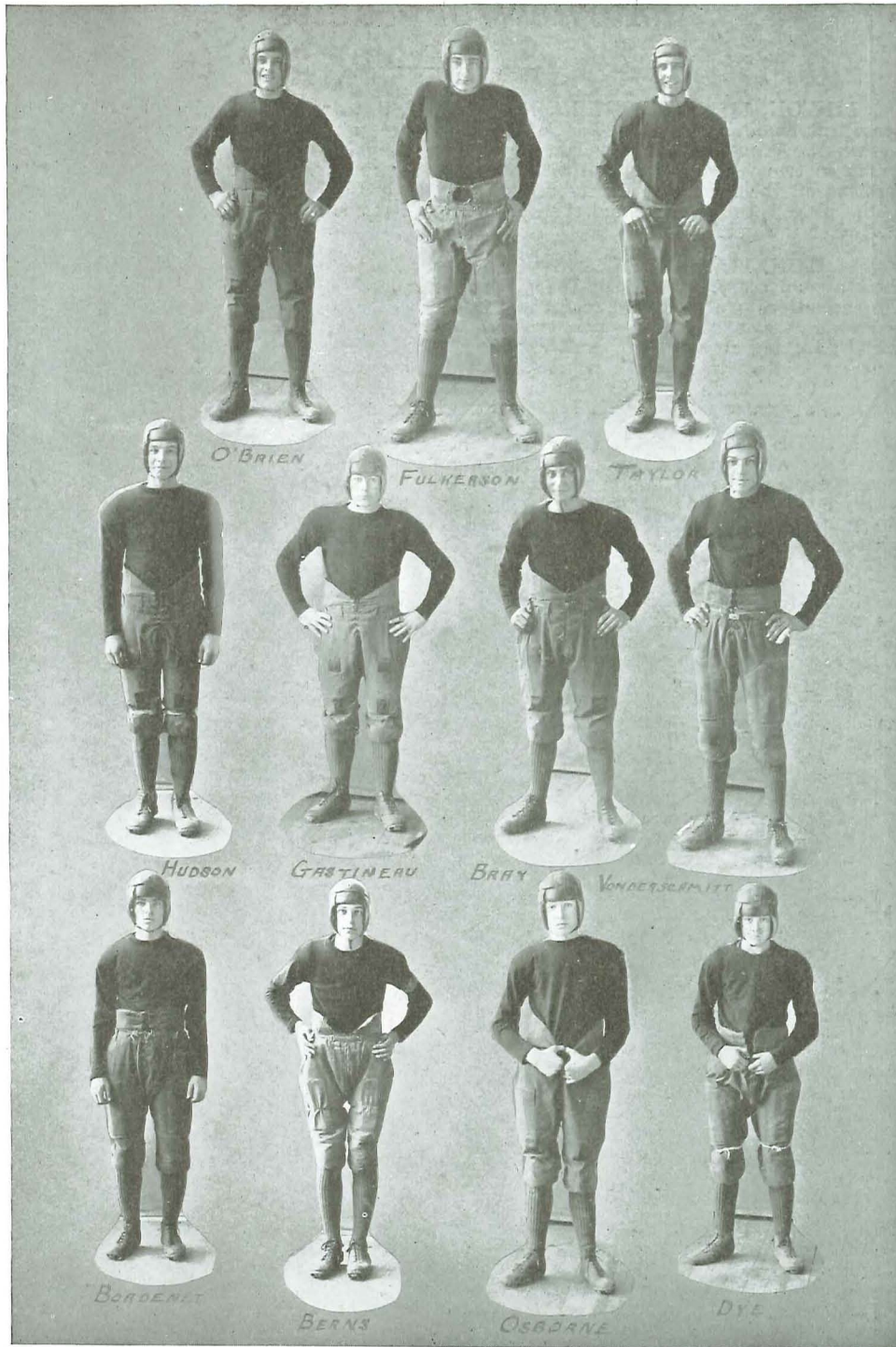
Marlin Osborne—"Spike"

Spike was new at the game and gave a nice return for chances offered. He reported at guard. Has two more years.

Maurice Dye—"Shrimp"

Smallest man on the squad but played as hard as the largest. Played at end. Will be with us next season.

L.S.H.S. **THE REVUE** 1923



Review of Games

LINTON, 19; PETERSBURG, 0.—The L. H. S. team tilted the lid off the football season at home September 30. Petersburg came up here with their minds made up to win the game because the last two games they had played with Linton had resulted in two victories for the latter, but history repeated itself and again our boys "trotted off the field with Petersburg's scalp neatly tucked away in their belt." Both teams played fine football and the spirit of both teams was up to par before, during, and after the game.

LINTON, 12; BICKNELL, 12.—On October 8 our team invaded Bicknell to annex their second scalp, but alas! The god of luck deserted the Red and Blue and with the second scalp cut off and ready to be fastened to the belt, Bicknell raised up and retrieved herself by making a sensational 103 yard run in the last 30 seconds of play, thereby forcing an already conceded victory to Linton, into a tie game. Linton played superior football in every department of the game except luck. This is supported by the fact that Linton made first down twenty-one times while Bicknell could manage to do this only three times. Thanks, Bicknell, for courtesy shown.

LINTON, 53; PRINCETON, 14.—A football game was scheduled for October 14 in this town between Linton and Princeton but it had all the ear-marks of a track meet. Every man on the L. H. S. squad had a chance to play and the subs scored with just as much ease as the first string men. This victory was a real surprise as the heavy Princeton team was tooted as "invulnerable." The unexpected often happens, however. The Princeton fellows were a bunch of real sports and, as such, they took their defeat.

LINTON, 28; SULLIVAN, 7.—On Oliphant field October 18, we stacked up against the strong Sullivan aggregation and after a hard-fought, thrilling, and spectacular game, Linton emerged from the conflict with her slate unmarred. Both teams were about evenly matched and each put all they had into the effort to win but overriding any handicaps they might have possessed, our boys were able to march down the field and over the line four times. Sullivan performed but once after one of the most stubborn and smashing sets of defense and offense ever seen on our field. Sullivan has a team worthy of notice.

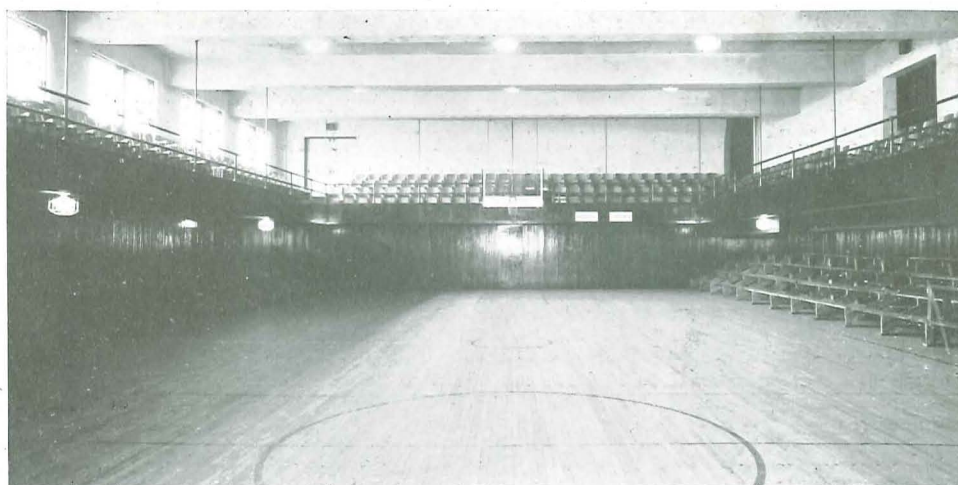
LINTON, 12; MARSHALL, (III.) 7.—On the 28th day of October our boys went to Marshall, to measure strength with the suckers. Fighting against odds, they were, after four fast and furious sessions, able to register another entry in their trophy ledger. This was a clean game and the victory was conceded to Linton by Marshall with the "sad but true" spirit. It was in this game that Bray had his shoulder broken.

LINTON, 7; BLOOMFIELD, 0.—November 11 we journeyed over to Bloomfield. The two teams had not met for awhile but the old-time rivalry was just as intense as ever. Bloomfield really surprised us (and themselves, too) by holding the game in check as they did, as a runaway had been predicted for Linton. It was only after a series of persistent and dogged attacks that Linton crossed the line. This score came in the third period; before and after that the game had just see-sawed up and down the field.

LINTON, 2; CLINTON, 13.—November 18 was the Red and Blue "Waterloo," as on this date we met our first defeat of the season at the hands of Clinton. Clinton had a wonderfully fast, snappy team and they were not lacking in weight either. Their points came from a touchdown and point and two field drop-kicks by their star toe merchant, Magnabosco. The game was played on our field which was somewhat heavy. For the first time this season the team lost all sense of the meaning of the words "team work."

LINTON, 12; JASONVILLE, 19.—We ended the season on Turkey day at home and not fully recovered from the shock received on November 18, we were given a setback fully as bad. The outcome of this game was very important to both teams as each had won five and lost one. It was a hard-fought game and full of thrills. Our boys performed almost superhumanly but were unable to turn the tide in our favor. The better team won and any team that can show L. H. S. up certainly has our respect.

Thus the curtain is drawn on the football season of 1922.



BASKETBALL

A large number of under-class students as well as veterans reported for the various squads in basketball this year and put in a season of hard practice. Much credit is due Coach Schanlaub, who by his excellent ability and untiring efforts put the team in fine shape before the close of the season. The first games were played before the squad was in trim to meet the experience of its opponents.

This year's team has made a more creditable showing than any team Linton has had, not in games won and lost but in the quality of playing. Looking at the schedule, we see that it was harder than any which had been booked before; looking at the results, while on some occasions we met defeat, no scores were overwhelming. On the other hand, tight games went to our opponents when no superiority existed. The boys ended the season with a percentage of .413, winning 7 out of 17 games played. They expect to meet still better teams next year and on better than a .500 basis.

Members of Basketball Team

BLACKBURN—"Buzzy," captain of the team and an all-round player. The hardest floor worker on the team, if he couldn't get there in time to stop his man, he could talk him out of it.

TAYLOR—This is "Caesar's" last year and his loss on the team and to the school will be greatly felt. In addition to his ability to stop his man he also proves himself dangerous as a basket shooter.

GREEN—"Red" hails us from Switz City. His two years playing there have given him experience which materially strengthened the weak gap on our team.

CARPENTER—"Carp." You could search the country over but you couldn't find a better guard than Carp. He occasionally took a shot at the basket just to see if he could make it.

LAFFOON—"George." It always took a good man to cover this lanky forward. He has two more years and will make any player step to keep up with him before he graduates.

ANDERSON—"Tommy" showed real class at either center or forward. He could always be depended upon to find the basket during any game.

HIXSON—"Hickey" broke into most of the games this year when a man was needed to pep things up. His ability at guarding was good and his basket eye will bear watching.

BENNET—"Chuck" just found out he could play in the Spencer game and follows the ball like a veteran. Good at either guard or forward, he is expected to fill Carpenter's shoes next year.

HOVEY—"John" is our recruit from Elnora. Injury early in the season kept him out of most of the games.

L. S. H. S. **THE REVUE** 1923



COUNTY TOURNAMENT

Linton had the pleasure of welcoming the high schools of Greene county to the annual county basketball tournament this season. The schools represented were: Midland, Newberry, Bloomfield, Switz City, Owensburg, Scotland and Linton. We won our way to the finals by beating Owensburg in the morning game and Midland in the afternoon game. The final game was won by us from Scotland at night. We are the County Champions of 1922-23.

SECTIONAL TOURNAMENT

We journeyed to Lyons to take part in the sectional tournament, only to be defeated in the semi-finals by Lyons, who not only won the sectional but later won her way to the state tourney.

SCHEDULE AND SUMMARY OF GAMES

Linton, 14; Scotland, 37, here	Linton, 31; Bicknell, 19, there
Linton, 20; Midland, 26, here	Linton, 15; Lyons, 22, here
Linton, 19; Washington, 39, here	Linton, 31; Bloomfield, 14, there
Linton, 16; Spencer, 15, here	Linton, 18; Seymour, 30, here
Linton, 21; Carlisle, 24, there	Linton, 19; Washington, 23, there
Linton, 16; Lyons, 18, there	Linton, 24; Bicknell, 17, here
Linton, 39; Bloomfield, 11, here	Linton, 47; Spencer, 8, here
Linton, 21; Sandborn, 22, here.	Linton, 16; Sandborn, 20, there
Linton, 26; Sheridan, 22, here.	

THE BASKETBALL SEASON

Gee! The basketball season is over,
 But wasn't it fine while it lasted
 Remember the first game with Scotland
 When all our hopes were blasted.
 Later came the confident Spencer
 Expecting to turn us to dust
 Right away we vowed to beat them
 If we didn't—well we'd sure bust.
 After a while we went to Bloomfield
 And won right off the bat;
 It was a good game, I assure you,
 But we didn't dwell much on that.
 The next for theirs was Sheridan
 Whom we soon sent home in defeat.
 Now we admitted that
 Old L. H. S. is hard to beat.
 As we grew strong and stronger,
 We tackled a town called Bicknell
 And the word that describes what we did to them,
 Is very simple to spell.
 On Friday night we played Spencer,
 T'was next to the end of the season
 Our team left the floor smiling broadly,
 Say! folks, can't you guess the reason?
 Gee! the basketball season is over
 And the basketball girls played their part;
 They had every place around here
 Whipped from the very start.

—DON O'BRIEN

THE L. S. H. S. REVUE 1923



COACH—Miss Phillips.

CENTERS—Katherine Kunkler, Myrthel Beale, Velma Doyle.

FORWARDS—Esther Shaw, Jessie Porter, Eva Johnson.

GUARDS—Arietta Donham, Ardath Taylor, Mildred Hirth.

Members of Basketball Team

JESSIE PORTER—Captain and forward—"Jess" didn't shoot so many goals, but was responsible for about all that were made. Her perpetual good humor keeps the team fighting to the finish.

ESTHER SHAW—Forward—Esther's ability to cage the ball and her fast offensive game made her the mainspring of the team. We will miss her pep and loyalty next year.

EVA JOHNSON—Forward—"Johnnie" developed a real ability for hitting the basket which will make her a valuable asset to next year's squad.

VELMA DOYLE—Running Center—"Midget"—For the past year she has practiced with a firm determination to win a berth on the first team. What she lacks in size she makes up in cheery smiles.

KATHERINE KUNKLER—Center—"Katty" is always to be found in the thickest of the fight. Whenever an opponent comes into contact with her she knows she must play a hard game.

MYRTHIEL BEALE—Center—"Slats," long and lanky she usually is successful in getting the ball on the tip-off. As she is only a Soph she will be with the team next year.

ARIETTA DONHAM—Guard—Shorty is a Junior in L. H. S. and is glad of it. She has made good for the past three years and there is no question in our minds but that next year she really will be, "Traveling on Wings."

ARDATH TAYLOR—Guard—"Peggy" played some extremely good games and you would never have guessed from her playing that this was her first season at guard.

MILDRED HIRTH—Guard—"Milly" got into several games and displayed many little stunts which fooled her opponents. On defensive she could make a big forward feel little.



GIRLS' BASKETBALL

It should not be forgotten, that while the boys were working hard to win honors on the basketball floor, the girls, with Miss Phillips as coach, were working equally as hard.

Through the efforts of Mr. Tatlock eight games were scheduled of which six were won. The interest that the fans took in the girls team this year leads us to believe that Girls' basketball will continue to hold a high place in high school athletics.

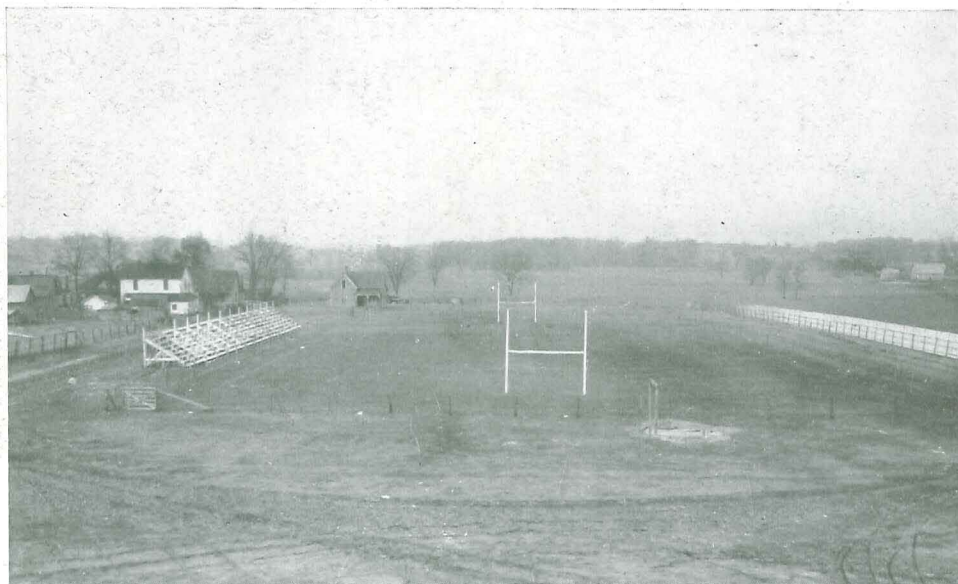
Miss Phillips was untiring in her efforts to make the team a success and the spirit of the girls would have been hard to improve upon. Much credit is due to the girls who didn't make the first team for their loyal support and faithfulness throughout the season.

We didn't claim the state champion ship but beat some teams who thought they were good enough for it.

Schedule and summary of games:

Linton	-----	38;	Lyons	-----	12
Linton	-----	41;	Sandborn	-----	13
Linton	-----	25;	Lyons	-----	4
Linton	-----	25;	Bicknell	-----	32
Linton	-----	22;	Bicknell	-----	21
Linton	-----	9;	Dugger	-----	17
Linton	-----	29;	Sandborn	-----	12
Linton	-----	18;	Dugger	-----	8

Linton	-----	207;	Opponents	-----	119
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OLIPHANT FIELD

During this school year the quarter mile track on Oliphant field has been improved by cindering and grading so that our high school can now boast one of the best tracks in the state. Four courses of hurdles are now in use and a 175-foot six-alley straight-of-way places all the dashes to advantage before an ample set of bleachers overlooking all the finishes. It is expected that with this equipment and opportunity for track development that this sport will continue to enlarge in interest. Two sides of the field have been improved with a board fence which allows the increasing crowds to be well handled and accommodated.

The South Central Athletic and Oratorical meet is being held here on May 5 and we receive them with pride to this equipment of which we now have the use. The County meet was held on April 14 here and won by Linton with a score of 77, Jasonville 13, Lyons 7 and Bloomfield 2.

We anticipate some broken records on May. 5.



TRACK TEAM

FIRST ROW—George Tolson, Wilburn Robertson, Paul Bray, Harry Ingalls, Edison O'Brien, Clyde Reintjes, Leslie Myers, Ray Fulkerson, Glen Wills, Charles Bennett, Russell Murray, Arthur Taylor, Theodore Green, Avery Murray, Coach.

SECOND ROW—Henry Gastineau, Albert Bayer, Gustave Bordenet, Robert Berns, Frank Welch, Carl Hilgediek, Everett Blackburn, Kenneth Holden, James Pope, (Captain), Harold Tucker, Abner Taylor, Guy Hays, Harold Johnson, Assistant Coach.

THIRD ROW—Ellis Plew, John Talbott, Otho O'Brien, Kenneth Hewlett, Raymond Maxwell.

SCHEDULE

April 14—County meet, here.

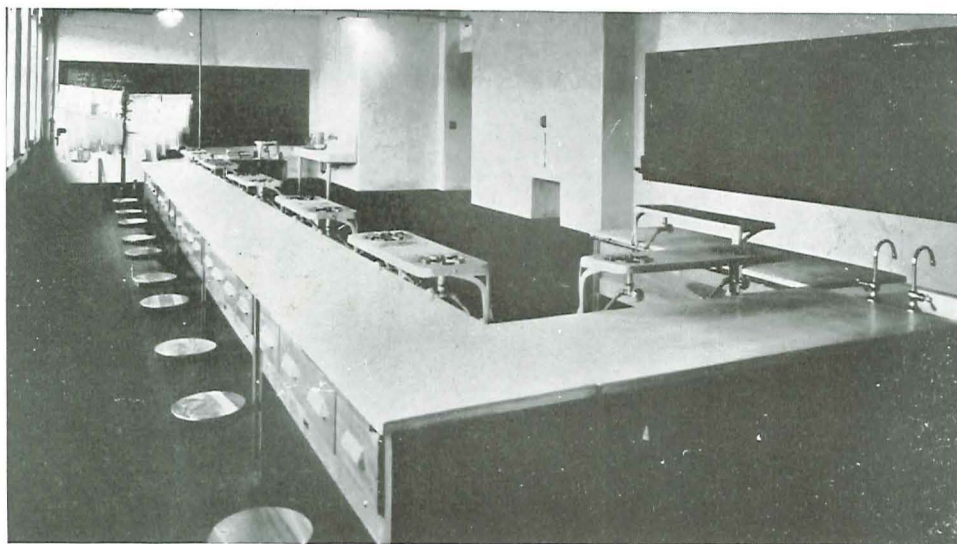
April 21—Bedford, there.

April 28—Washington and Vincennes, here.

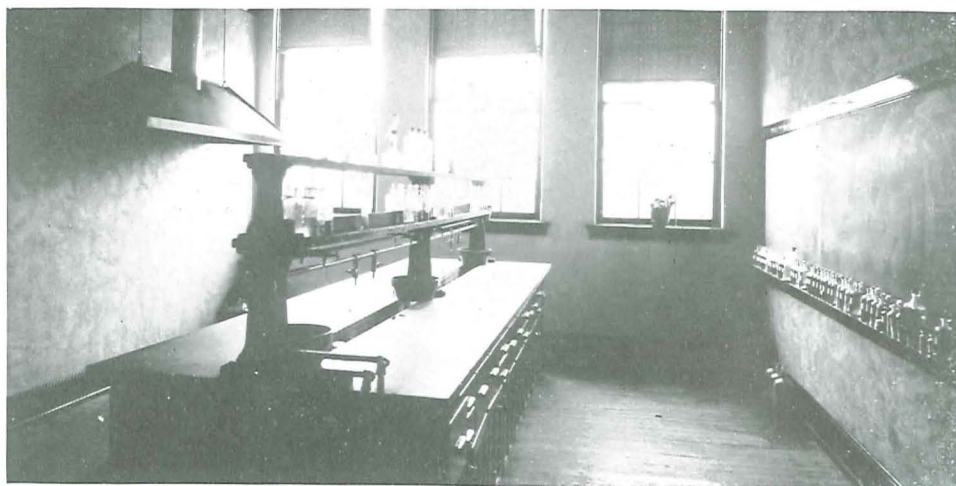
May 5—South Central, here.

May 12—Sectional meet, Bedford.

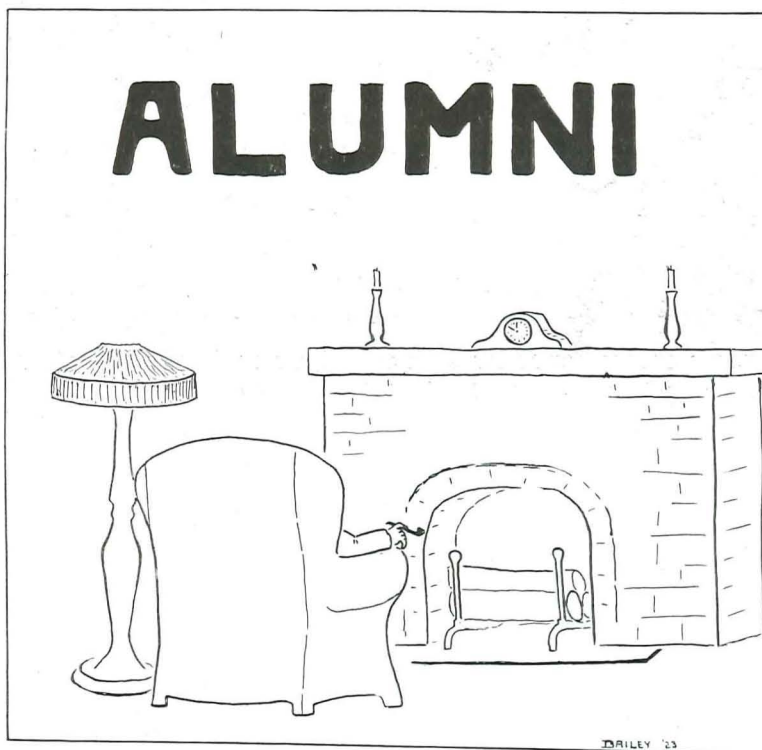
May 19—State meet, Indianapolis.



When the plans for building and equipping our high school were drawn up, the board in charge realized the need and importance of modern laboratories. Above is a picture of our well-equipped domestic science laboratory. Below is a picture of our chemistry laboratory showing the many advantages which it possesses.

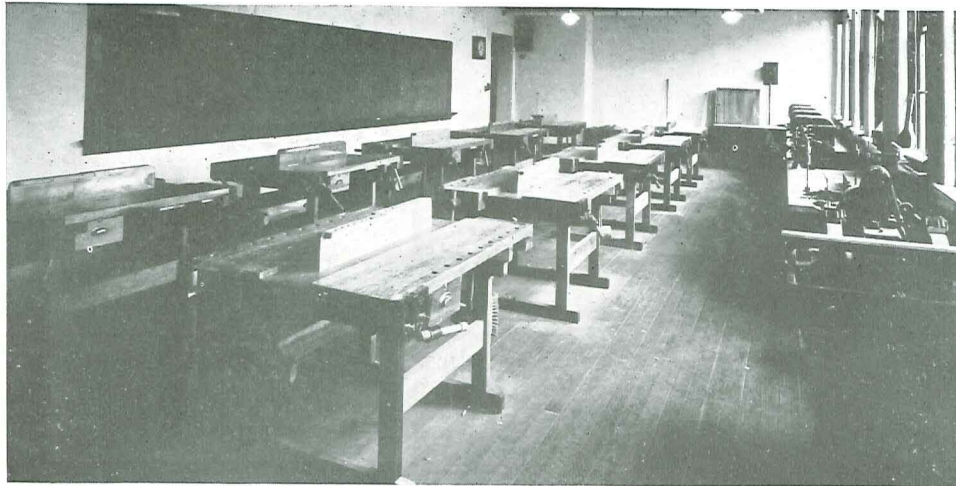


ALUMNI



The Staff of this, the 1923 Revue, wishes to send forth their congratulations to the Alumni.

In viewing the success of our city from social and business standpoints, we easily see that the former students of L. H. S. are striving for a bigger and better Linton. May the former graduates of this school not only make Linton bigger and better but meet with success wherever they reside.



When we entered our new high school, we realized what attention had been given to its plans.

Above is a picture of one of the best high school work shops in the state of Indiana; it contains four lathes, twenty benches, one grinder and a full set of tools for each and every bench.

Below is a picture of one of the modern class rooms which has all the requirements made by the State Board of Education.



JOKES AND ADVERTISEMENTS



FRESHMAN LAMENT.

I'd like to be a Senior,
 And with the Seniors stand;
 A fountain pen behind my ear,
 A note book in my hand.
 I would not be a president,
 'Tis hard to be a king;
 I would not be an Emperor,
 For all that wealth could bring.
 I would not be an angel,
 For angels have to sing;
 I'd rather be a Senior,
 And never do a thing.

SHAKESPEARE APPLIED TO SCHOOL

Freshman-----"A Comedy of Errors"
 Sophomore-----"As You Like It"
 Junior-----"Much Ado About Nothing"
 Senior-----"All's Well That Ends Well"

You can tell a Freshie by his looks of wonder and despair
 You can tell a Sophie by his bold and haughty stare,
 You can tell a Junior by his loads of books and such,
 You can tell a Senior but you can not tell him much.

A Freshman stood on a burning deck
 As far as we could learn
 He stood in perfect safety,
 He was too green to burn.

Miss Hart, in Shorthand class: "Erase them and take your seat."
 Porter Fulkerson: "Where to?"

Henry G. passes Kathryn Eddy on the street. He is so flattered
 that he smiles, nicely lifts his hat and says: "Hello Henry."

Miss Allen: "He doesn't say much, but he says it often."

Mrs. Myers: "So you know my boy at school?"
 Wade Faucette: "Oh yes, we sleep in the same History class."

HEITMAN'S HISTORY CLASS

Glen Rupert: "He was born in Virginia when he was a little boy
 fifteen years of age."

Caesar: "Do you stir your coffee with your right hand?"
 Mildred S.: "Sure, silly."
 Caesar: "S'funny, I stir mine with a spoon."

Mr. Grass: "Coral, if Indiana was once covered with the sea, what
 became of the water?"
 Glen Wills: (In a whisper) "The fish drank it, Dutch."

L. S. H. S.

THE
REVUE

1923

"Say it with Flowers"

FROM

THE ROSERY
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IN CONNECTION WITH

M. J. AIKIN & SON
FUNERAL DIRECTORS

THE L.S.H.S. REVUE 1923



SKY PILOTS



PRIZE PHOTO



DELBERT CLOVERLEAF



ORIENTAL TANGO



FROM THE ARTISTS' GALLERY



WINDMILLS OF HOLLAND



ADORATION



THE OTHER SIDE OF LIFE



1ST IGGY BOY



THE WINNER



SPEED DEMONS



COCKS-OF-THE-WALK



MARY AND GOOF



CAESAR



BUZ AND CARL



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COCA-COLA BOTTLING CO.
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B123

BOOK SHELF

"Innocence Abroad"	Mr. Kessel
"Personality Plus"	Miss Heitman
"Six Feet Four"	Earl Cunningham
"Webster's Dictionary"	Sara Nell McIntosh
"The Miracle Man"	Mr. Tatlock
"Prince Charming"	Wade Faucette
"The Ugly Duckling"	James Pope
"The Little Girl Next Door"	Mildred Smith
"The Hoosier School Master"	Mr. Stockrahm
"The American Scholar"	Ralph Plew
"Come Out of the Kitchen"	Mrs. Elrod
"Brass"	Raleigh Roach
"Much Ado About Nothing"	Miss Hart
"Highly Colored"	Ione Cross
"Manners and Conduct"	Mr. Grass
"The Sheik"	Boob Johnson

SENIORS' TEN COMMANDMENTS

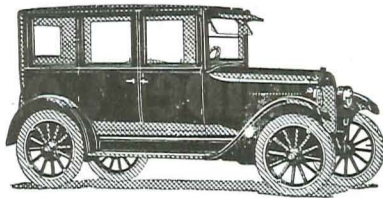
- I Thou shalt not skip classes.
- II Thou shalt not talk back to a teacher.
- III Thou shalt not bear false witness against thy fellow student to get a stand in with the teachers.
- IV Thou shalt not run upstairs.
- V Thou shalt not take the name of Prof. in vain for he will flunk you.
- VI Honor the superintendent and jolly the faculty that you may get high grades.
- VIII Thou shalt not ride a pony during exams for he will balk.
- IX Thou shalt not bluff for verily I say unto you he will see through thy ruse.
- X Love thy teachers and neighbors as thyself for on these two depends thy grades.

DID YOU HEAR?

What Miss Mitchell did with her pocketbook?
 What Louise Neal said in History class?
 What Spike Osborne said to Miss Heitman?
 About Henry's date at the football banquet?
 Chuck's story about the snake?

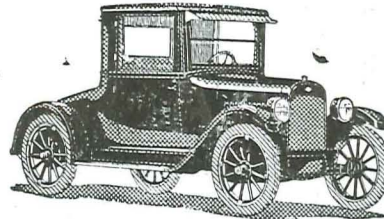
GEOMETRY STUDENTS' 23rd PSALM

Miss Phillips is my teacher, I shall not pass,
 She maketh up theorems and bringeth them to class,
 She exposeth my ignorance,
 She asketh for axioms, into traps doth she lead me,
 She maketh me to prove converses for my grade's sake,
 Yea though I study from morn until night I remember
 Not the proof, for she maketh circles and chords to buzz
 In my ears, my head runneth over, much do I forget,
 Surely I shall dwell in this Geometry class forever and ever; Amen.



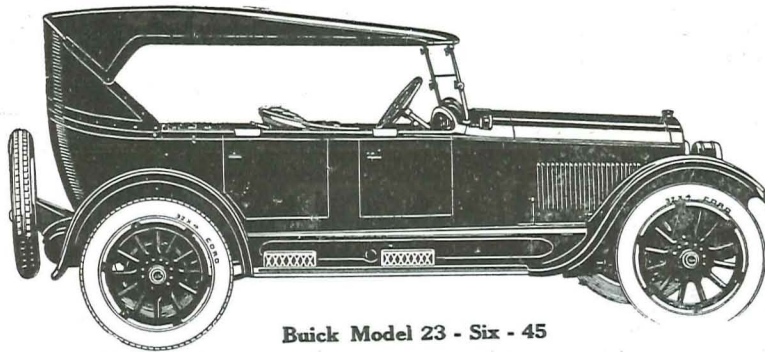
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Buick
Chevrolet
and
Agency



Chevrolet Utility Coupe

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Buick Model 23 - Six - 45

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L.S.H.S.

THE REVUE

1923



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Lady Bread*



WE TRY TO PLEASE
MADE BY

Smith Bros. Baking Co.

Studebaker

T. J. HOLDEN

FAVORITE SAYINGS AMONG THE STUDENTS

"I didn't understand your question."
"The lesson was so long I didn't have time to read it."
"Oh! I studied the wrong lesson."
"I'll bring it in after 4:00."
"I know but I can't explain it."
"I'll write it tomorrow."
"I went down town last night and lost my book."
"I didn't hear you assign that."
"I couldn't get the book at the library."
"I was sick last night and couldn't study."
"So and so had my book and didn't give it back."
"It is _____ or however you pronounce it."

THINGS THAT WILL NEVER HAPPEN

Mr. Kessel flirting with the girls.
Wade Faucette agreeing with the teachers.
Miss Allen talking for Democratic party.
Mr. Bartlow assigning small history lessons.
Ruth Brady in love.
Mary Lynn without a fellow.
Mildred Baxley without her blushes.
Norah McCann without her pocketbook.

MY DREAM GIRL

Her hair is like the golden sun,
Her eyes are very blue,
Her mouth is like a tunnel,
With a freight train coming through.

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DIAMONDS IN STOCK AT ALL TIMES

JEWELRY REPAIRING DONE

WATCH WORK A SPECIALTY

OPTICAL WORK GUARANTEED TO GIVE SATISFACTION
PRICES RIGHT

High School Calendar

SEPTEMBER

Sept. 18—"Old" L. H. S. Once again with an almost new faculty and plenty of pep.

Sept. 19—Poor Freshies, they had such pretty hair.

Sept. 20—Seniors elect officers. Classes met on fire escape.

Sept. 22—Friday, at last a whole week's work completed.

Sept. 25—We have our first pep meeting this morning. A "Mr. Venus" is discovered in Commercial class.

Sept. 26—A school paper is started today.

Sept. 27—We study today as usual. Ione likes her chewing gum better than Phy. Geo.

Sept. 28—We learn in Public Speaking class that flies are of no use only to "tickle" people.

Sept. 29—Pep meeting this A. M. for our first game this season which is with Petersburg. Watch us "lick em."

OCTOBER

Oct. 2—Yea Linton! We beat 'em 10 to 0. Pep meeting and several citizens speak before the assembly this a. m.

Oct. 6—Now we're going to show Bicknell a thing or two.

Oct. 9—Oh Linton where were you? We didn't quite make it. Score 12 to 12—Not so bad.

Oct. 10—We jollified just the same.

Oct. 13—Another game to win. Watch our smoke.

Oct. 16—Whee!!!! 53 to 14.

NOVEMBER

Nov. 13—Beat Bloomfield without a prize fight, what d'ya know.

Nov. 14—Wet today. Everybody excited over Scitamar play.

Nov. 15—Dan McKinney stayed in Miss Baughman's class a whole period.

Nov. 16—Dink Holden is going to purchase a fly swatter for public speaking class. Flies excite his wrath.

Nov. 17—Alton Moss didn't get kicked out of English class. Didn't have any.

Nov. 20—Shrimp Tod is just learning to walk. Fell up stairs this morning.

Nov. 21—Jessie Porter votes against flies as back scratchers. She wants to move her seat in Public Speaking.

Nov. 22—Mr. Stockram displays his talent as an artist by drawing a picture of a stove. We couldn't tell where you put the coal in.

Nov. 23—Nothin' happened.

Nov. 24—Out last day in old L. H. S. Everybody's in tears.

Nov. 25—At last we have attained our long wished for. We are HERE. Fern likes her new seat.

Nov. 26—New clocks cause much excitement. Everybody watches for the bird.

Nov. 27—Had pep meeting in the boys assembly, but girls had to sit in front.

Nov. 28—Thanksgiving game. We got skinned.

Nov. 29—Missionary Sam talked to us. Tatlock is speechless.

DECEMBER

Dec. 4—Miss Baughman learns how to work the new window blinds.

Dec. 5—Tangora demonstrated speed tests in typewriting—My goodness he's supposed to be good!—and can only write 210 words a minute.

Dec. 6—Jerome "dolls up" in Mechanical Drawing class—puts on rouge 'n everything—gets to wash his face for the trouble!

Dec. 7—Dorothy Titus wants to get closer to Mr. Jamison (by sitting in the front seat).

Dec. 8—Ruth Armpriester gets scared of a wasp in the Assembly. Mr. Grass promises to kill it. Poor little wasp.

Dec. 11—Rumors of a football banquet.

Dec. 12—We were visited by the entire Dugger faculty.

Dec. 18—Miss Orr has a pencil of her own this morning—wonder who lost it. Miss Mitchell fell down stairs—some people are terribly awkward.

Dec. 14—Have you an invitation to the Football banquet is all you can hear.

Dec. 15—Music class has quite an argument. To be settled Monday.

Dec. 16—Washington has some B. B. team—of course ours is the best team even if we did have the small end of the score.

Dec. 18—Start new student government. Everyone is enthusiastic over the idea.

Dec. 19—Miss Mitchell gets hooked up on a window blind.

Dec. 20—Esther entertains Public Speaking class by showing pictures and serving oranges.

Dec. 21—Music class gets into a heated discussion on the subject—"Does Jazz music have an ill-effect on the mind?"

Dec. 22—Goodbye till after vacation.

JANUARY

Jan. 1—Starting the New Year right by going to school. Two teachers married during Christmas vacation as usual.

Jan. 2—Have showed all our Christmas presents and are ready to start to work.

Jan. 3—What do you think Dink Holden had his lessons today.

Jan. 4—Juniors are laying plans for Junior and Senior reception.

Jan. 5—Nothing unusual happened today but being Friday we were all anxious for 4 o'clock.

Jan. 8—Ball game Saturday night—Linton girls won and the boys lost.

Jan. 9—Seats have come for auditorium, maybe we can have some P.E.P. meetings now.

Jan. 10—Water all over Gym floor. don't think very much damage is done.

Jan. 11—Did you hear what Lillian Taylor forgot to do?

Jan. 12—In basketball game at night Seniors beat Juniors for girls championship. Linton boys beat Sheridan.

Jan. 15—Mary Ponelite said in English class "William Cullen Bryan wrote "Pilgrim's Progress."

Jan. 16—Margaret Cooper walked to school by herself—where is Roy Lee?

Jan. 17—Final exams begin, some will meet their doom.

Jan. 18—The day we heard Dink Burress's trip to the East.

Jan. 22—Beginning of the second semester. Oh boy! the grades we got.

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Has kept pace with the program of Linton.

To every progressive movement it has lent its full support. The destiny of our city is clear—the future brilliant. The Citizen, if it does not actually lead it, will be close to the head of the parade.

Jan. 23—Trying to get settled down none of the Freshies know where to go or what to do.

Jan. 24—Senior rings come.

Jan. 25—The girls in Mr. Bartlow's history class are getting lonesome for their boys who went to Miss Heitman's class.

Jan. 26—Caesar Taylor wanted a full report of the Shiek given in American History class because he did not have the "dough" to go.

Jan. 29—First call for Track candidates. Fairly good response.

Jan. 30—Rev. E. R. Lewis spoke before assembly.

Jan. 31—Boys were told that their assembly was the dirtiest part of the building—Shame on you, boys!

FEBRUARY.

Feb. 1—Scitamard renewed activities.

Feb. 2—Miss Orr tells orchestra that they are not the only famous players in the world.

Feb. 5—Opening of new auditorium. Entertained by orchestra and girls chorus.

Feb. 6—Marble barrage and aeroplane scouting continue in boys assembly.

Feb. 7—Aeroplane pilots threatened with green carpet and 5 per cent off.

Feb. 8—Metropolitan Entertainers

gave very creditable entertainment in the new auditorium.

Feb. 9—Another day of expenditures. Tickets for Scitamard play put on sale.

Feb. 10—Rev. Heitmeyer speaks on the life of Abraham Lincoln.

Feb. 13—Play, "Betty's Last Bet" a great success.

Feb. 14—History, Algebra and Commercial still hovering near the freezing point.

Feb. 26—We had a big jolification; took two periods. Mr. Corts made a talk. It sure feels fine to have two county champion teams at the same time.

Feb. 27—Mildred Smith is rather down-hearted. I think she wishes that she was a nurse, because Caesar got hurt last night.

Feb. 28—Today is one of the happiest days of Esther Shaw's life. There is a certain person visiting school. The basketball girls gave a party in the gym for the second team.

MARCH

March 1—Sara Nell McIntosh thought we should start the month with something new so she parted company with seventy cents for her Scitamard dues.

March 2—The Sophomores, Juniors and Seniors got their extra pictures today. They know how they look now. I don't think some of them will be so stuck up after this either.

Assembly Periods

As I look around the assembly hall,
Full many things I see,
Chuck Bennett bouncing a rubber ball,
Guy Hayes a shooting a pea,
George Surmont reading a Buffalo Bill,
And Buzzy is getting his French,
Doc Taylor is trying to fix his seat,
With Roachie's monkey wrench.

I glance around the room O! Well,
I'll take another look,
Red Green is reading "Frank Merriwell,"
Behind his history book,
Glen Wills and Puke McAlister,
At baseball they are playing,
While Zeke Morron and Ralph V. Plew,
For higher grades are praying.

Two freshmen playing marbles,
In the front of the room I see,
While Howard Ingalls and Harry Green,
In the corners are drinking tea,
Two Seniors are in the land of dreams,
And so is the teacher too,
Oh! Students when thy grades come out,
This slumber thou wilt rue.

Wayne Breck is eating an apple,
Shrimp Todd is spinning a top,
And in comes Chester Talbott,
He's drinking a bottle of pop,
Bob Akre across the aisle from me,
Whistles a blythsome tune,
When he thinks of his dear sweetheart,
How they strolled through the fields in June.

Clarence Lester up in front,
For his beloved yearns,
And dreams of a time not a great way off,
Of a cottage, his and Fern's,
When he'll come home at eventide,
After laboring his best,
And take his loved one in his arms,
And press her to his breast.

Max Hixson and Thomas Anderson,
Are absorbed in a game of Rook,
While in their desk neglected lie,
Many a dusty book,
There's one thing we all are waiting for,
With many patient looks,
The time when school is out,
And we put away all our books.

We like the convocation time,
The time when we let off steam,
But I'm wandering from my subject,
I'd better get back to my theme,
In our dear old assembly room,
There are things to be seen if you look ,
But one of the things you never see,
Is a student a studying his book.
—LESLIE MYERS.

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ROY ROEDER, Mgr.

March 5—Esther Shaw had to walk in to practice tonight. Mr. Stockram says "Did you get your feet muddy??"

Esther answered, "No, I got my shoes muddy."

March 6—This is blue Tuesday after bright Monday, with about half of student body absent with the "flu." Nora's motto is "Mud is not what it seems to be."

March 7—We got our report cards for the first six weeks. The faculty sure slashed the conduct grades. Now I suppose they are satisfied.

March 8—Poor Iggy has had to go home by himself the last few days; Lillian is back today though; George won't be lonesome any more.

March 12—Donald O'Brien and Charles Shouse scared Fern L.

March 13—Fleur-de-lis party.

March 14—George M. peeved at play practice. Result; nobody laughed.

March 15—Rained awful hard today.

March 16—O'Brien's and McCann's announced St. Patrick's day to be the 17th this year.

March 19—Convocation 6th period.

March 20—Mr. Stockrahm wouldn't say what he wanted to because the boys weren't present.

March 21—Mr. Tatlock announced what the boys thought about girls and rubber balls.

March 22—Norah M. fell off the stage.

March 23—Nothin' special.

AFTER THE SENIOR PLAY

I wish I was a rock
Sittin' on a hill,
Doin' nothing all day long—
Just sittin' still.
I wouldn't eat; I wouldn't sleep;
I wouldn't even wash
I'd just sit still a thousand years
And rest myself, by Gosh!

Soph: "Did you ever take Chloroform?"

Freshie: "No, who teaches it?"

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CAN YOU IMAGINE

Miss Phillips with her hair bobbed.
 Miss Allen without her wave.
 Mr. Stockrahm without his glasses.
 William McAllister with brilliantine on his hair.
 Jeannette Coen without her vanity case.
 Slat's without Shorty.
 Doris without Clyde being near.
 Mr. Grass not saying, "So to speak."
 Myrtle Titus getting to school on time.
 Raleigh Roach being proper.
 Everybody exempt from exams.
 Carl Porter playing his clairnet without making a sour note.

Does John Carpenter?
 Will Louise Neal?
 Why does William Steele?
 Is Catherine Sharp?
 Was Gordon Wright?
 Glen Wills his love for baseball to Wallace Huber.
 Where does Catherine Park her car?
 How does Marion Mount the stairs?
 Robert Berns, so does gasoline?

WANT ADS

A new girl to try out Henry Gastineau.
 A little pep—Roxie Hatton.
 Money—Senior Class.
 A beau, no qualifications—Lexie Pope.
 A good place to hide when the Annuals come out—The Staff.
 A magazine to read while studying English—Catherine Haltom.
 A position as vaudeville team—George Myers and George Tolson.
 A speedometer to register my progress in Physics—James Pope.
 Three policemen to guard doors at end of third and seventh periods.
 Must have good eyesight. Signed, Tatlock. Apply at principal's office.
 Bulldog for sale; will eat anything, very fond of children.
 A lady wants to sell her piano as she is going abroad in a strong iron frame.
 Wanted—An organist and boy to blow the same.
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 Wanted—Good boys for punching.

AIN'T IT A GRAND AND GLORIOUS FEELIN'.

When you git an A, an honest to gosh A.
 When you git a white excuse slip and don't even have to tell 'em your grandma was dead.
 When the bell rings and you never even had to answer a question.
 When somebody else gets the blame for sumpthin you have dun.
 When Miss Heitman says, "I guess we'll put off that exam."
 When ye git off to decorate or sumpthin.
 When Miss Mitchell says you're awful bad and then she smiles and ye know she didn't mean it.
 When ye git out of school to go to the dentist and then he wasn't in.
 When the assembly clock throws up its hands and announces that it's dinner time.

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A SOLILIQY.

I am not beautiful, and yet I possess some strangely subtle charm which lures them on—poor fools! How many have I lured and crushed. I know not. They might see from the fate of others what their fate will be—but they must be shown.

Ah, see. One draws near. He stands there gaping with curiosity. Now he comes closer, incensed with a desire to sip the honey from my lips. I will entice him! With a rush he seizes me in a lingering fatal embrace. Now he lifts his head. The spell is broken. He tries to draw away, but he can not. Now he struggles and curses me, but I laugh in his face. He strikes at me, but I seize his hand. In terror, he turns to flee, but it is too late—he is mine. And so growing weaker he sinks closer, closer until he fairly presses me, for it is so easy to lie there. And I, Enchanter seek another victim.

Who am I?

A piece of fly paper.

(With apologies to "yellow crab.")

—GEO. (IGGIE) MYERS.

William Steele: "Have you been ill?"

Helen Lam: (Back, after a week's absence): "Yes, I was in bed every night."

George Myers (Calling up Helen Heitmeyer): "Hello, may I take you to the party tonight?"

Helen H.: "Oh hello, is that you Wade? ! ! ! ! !

Ola and Sophia standing in the hall holding hands.

Mr. Grass: (who came along then): "I saw something very uncommon yesterday."

Ola Johnson: "What was it?"

Mr. Grass: "You know it is very common to see two girls holding hands, or a boy and girl, but I saw two boys holding hands."

Ola: "How very unusual!"

Mr. Grass: "They were Freshmen, I suppose; they were afraid they would get lost." (Geographically speaking, so to speak).

Mr. Stockrahm: "When was the 'Revival of Learning?'"

Sylvia Bach: "Just before exams."

MUSIC RACKS

"Oh Those Wabash Blues"	Boob Johnson
"Hot Lips"	James Pope
"Stumbling"	Goof Williams
"Sweet Mama"	Margaret Cooper
"Smiling"	Mildred Baxley
"The Love Girl"	Mildred Smith
"Sweetheart"	Mary Lynn
"Strut Miss Lizzie"	Catherine Haltom
"Angel Child"	Coral VonderSchmitt
"In Room 202"	Mr. Schanlaub
"I'm Nobody's Fool"	Miss Hart
"Wait 'Till the Cows Come Home"	Miss Mitchell
"My Wild Irish Rose"	Nora McCann
"I 'Aint Nobody's Darling"	Heilman Allen
"The Shiek"	Dink Holden
"My Home Town is a One-Horse Town"	Jerome Bordenet
"You Are My Heart's Desire"	A Diploma
"One Day In June"	Graduation
"I've Lived, I've Loved, I'm Satisfied"	Doris Eddy
"Sow Your Wild Oats Early"	Dihone Coen
"I Was a Very Good Baby"	Leslie Myers
"I Fear I'm In Love"	Guy Hayes
"Oh How She Can Sing"	Ethel Axton
"I'm a Twelve O'clock Feller In a Nine O'clock Town"	John Hovey
"Oh Frenchy"	Louise French

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Here's to the whiskers on a frog
They don't exist
Here's to the feathers on a dog
They don't exist
Here's to the pendulum on our clock
Here's to the black-haired Ethel Brock
Here's to the Ford without some knock
They don't exist.

Here's to freedom in our High
It don't exist
Here's to the mustache on a fly
It don't exist
Here's to wisdom in a fool
Here's to learning in our school
Here's to mercy in a mule
It don't exist.

Here's to dollars in a dime
They don't exist
Here's to snow in summer time
It don't exist
Here's to dresses on a man
Here's to steel in a palm leaf fan
Here's to stone in a tin can
It don't exist.

Here's to wings upon a cow
They don't exist
The boys who never raise a row
They don't exist
Here's to horns upon a mule
Here's to the back upon a stool
Here's to the crowded Sunday School
They don't exist.

Here's to hoofs upon a cat
They don't exist
Here's to hairs on a wire door mat
They don't exist
Here's to butter in a cow
Here's to horse behind the plow
Here's to the cat who says "Bow-wow"
They don't exist.

Here's to the dog who says "Meow"
They don't exist
Here's to the mouse that can eat a cow
They don't exist
Here's to the man up in the moon
Here's to the tea in the great hornspoon
The boys who never eat at noon
They don't exist.

—LESLIE MYERS.

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CHORUS



In history class—

Mr. Bartlow: "Can anyone tell me the names of Columbus' ships?"

Norah McCann: "The May Flower was one."

Mr. Bartlow had been telling the history class that they should spend more time in preparation of their lessons.

Bill McAllister: "Why, I can get my lessons in thirty minutes."

Mr. Bartlow: "Well, I wish you would do it then."

The shock would be fatal if—

Lillian Taylor was separated from Mildred.

Dihone Coen would lose three or four pounds.

Nora McCann would lose her freckles or Aileen Brown her flaxen curls.

Ralph Plew failed in any subject.

Catherine Haltom learned to read slow.

Daisy Allen got to school Monday morning.

Esther Shaw became quiet and sedate.

Mildred Cardwell failed to be an old maid.

Mary Courtney was seen without Chet.

Margaret failed to walk to school with Roy Lee.

Maurice Cravens should lose his giggle.

The teachers should give us more than we deserve.

The Editor "Caesar" should print this.

THAT ROMANTIC ENDING WHICH GUY PREFERS

Well as I haven't told you today of my affection and hope dream of the future I will tell you once again that it is pure love. My heart is filled with it and for you my dear it whispers of love. That long closing of my notes which you have asked me to close all with makes it necessary for me to stop now dearie so that I might have room. From **Your Own Loving Darling Little Dream Baby Loving Sweetheart and Good Little Wife.**



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This year we had to say farewell,
To the dear old school we loved so well.
And though it is a sad goodbye
We leave it to the Junior High.

