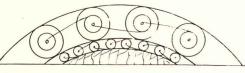
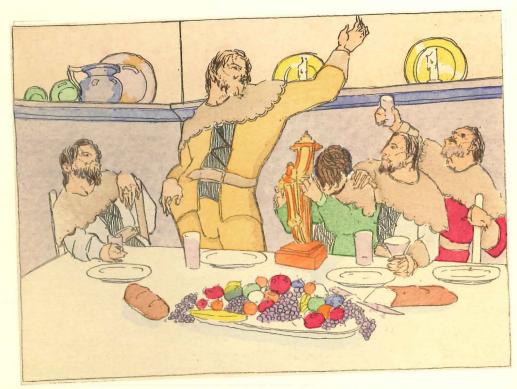


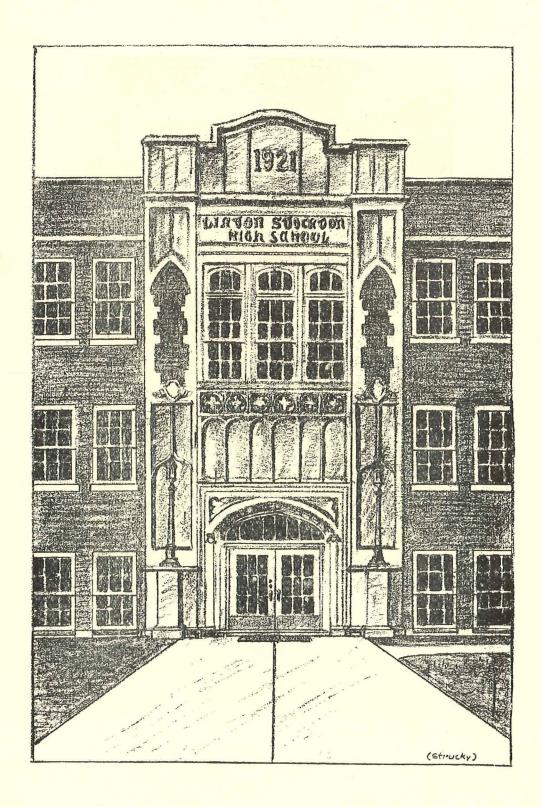
FOREMORD

To make our happy school days a rainbow of memories from which to pick out bright colors with which we can paint the pessimistic side of life, is the aim of the class of 29



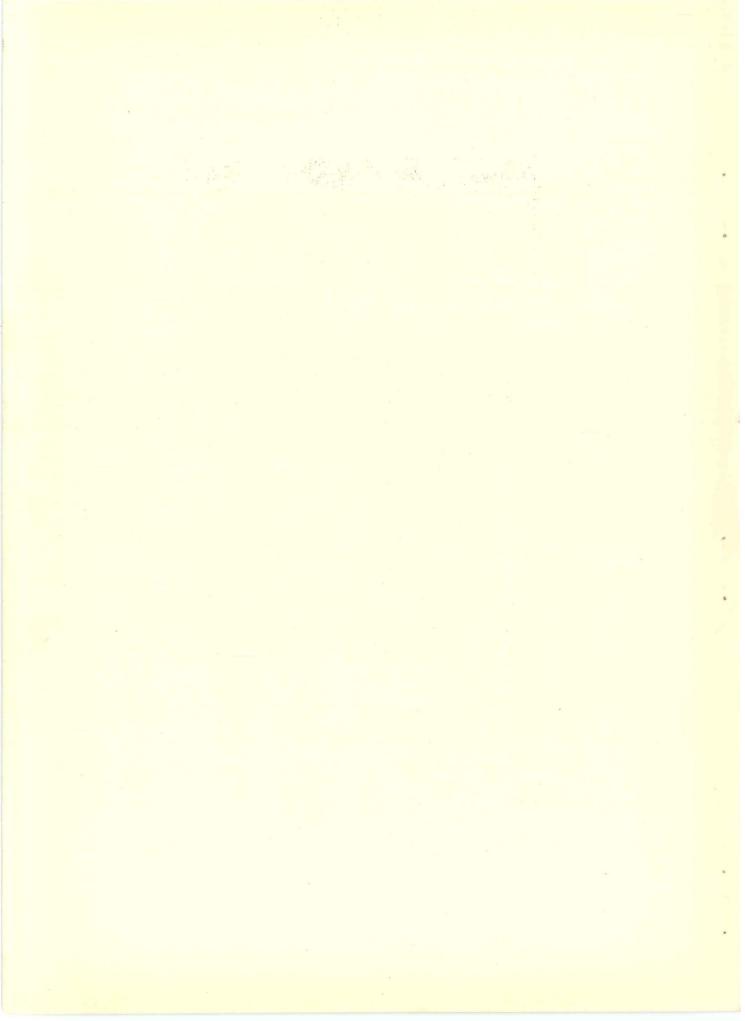






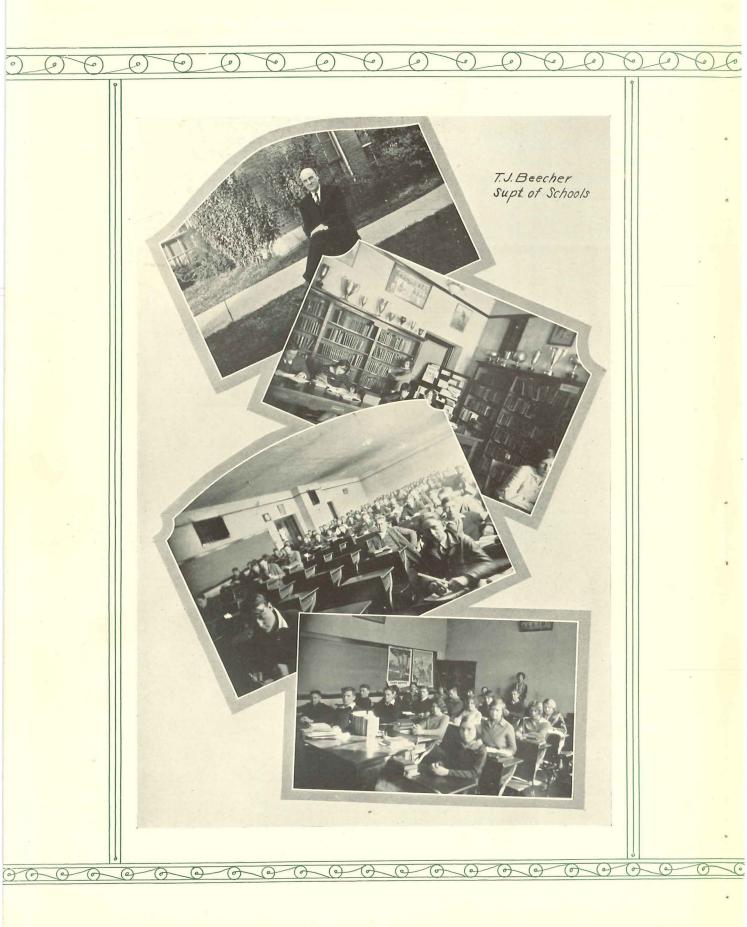


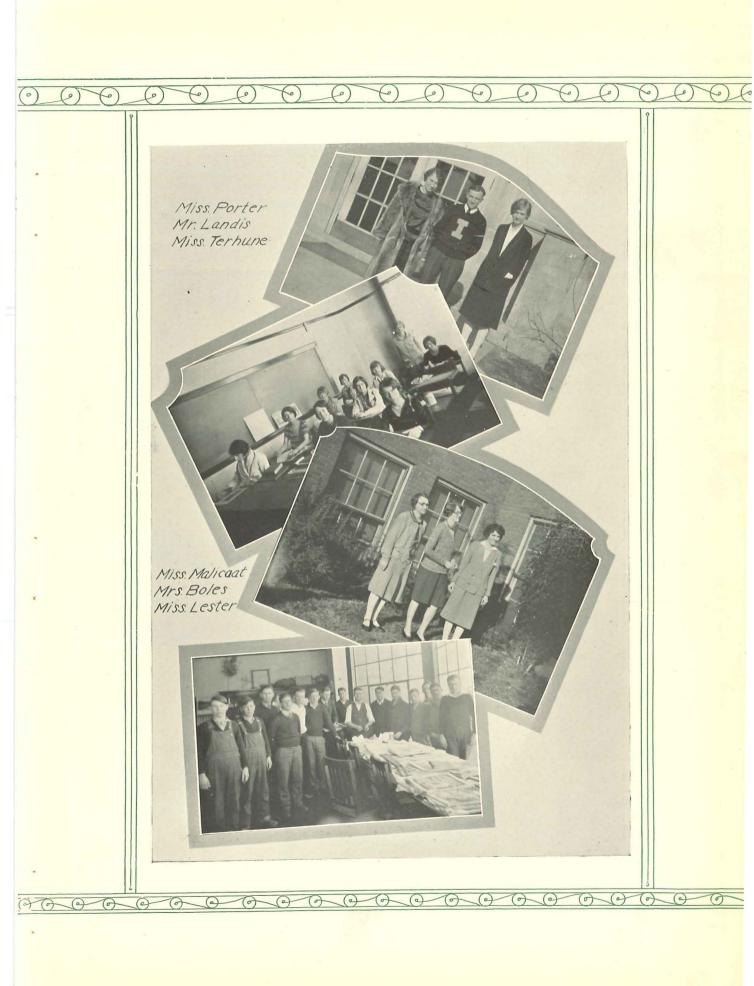
THE SCHOOL



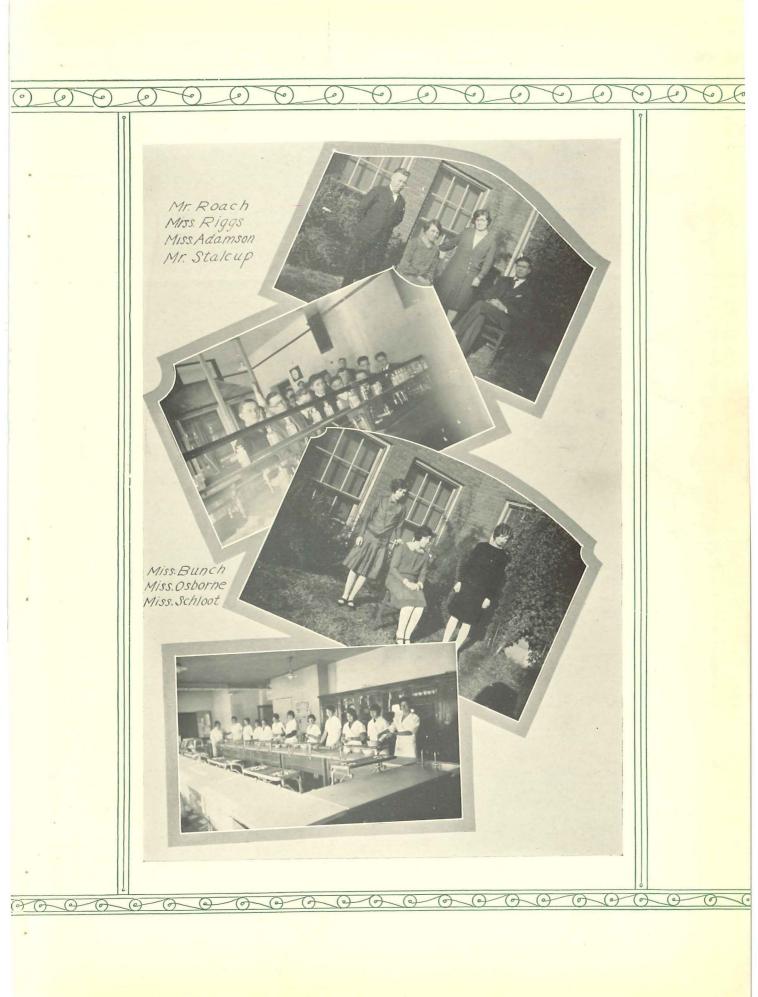


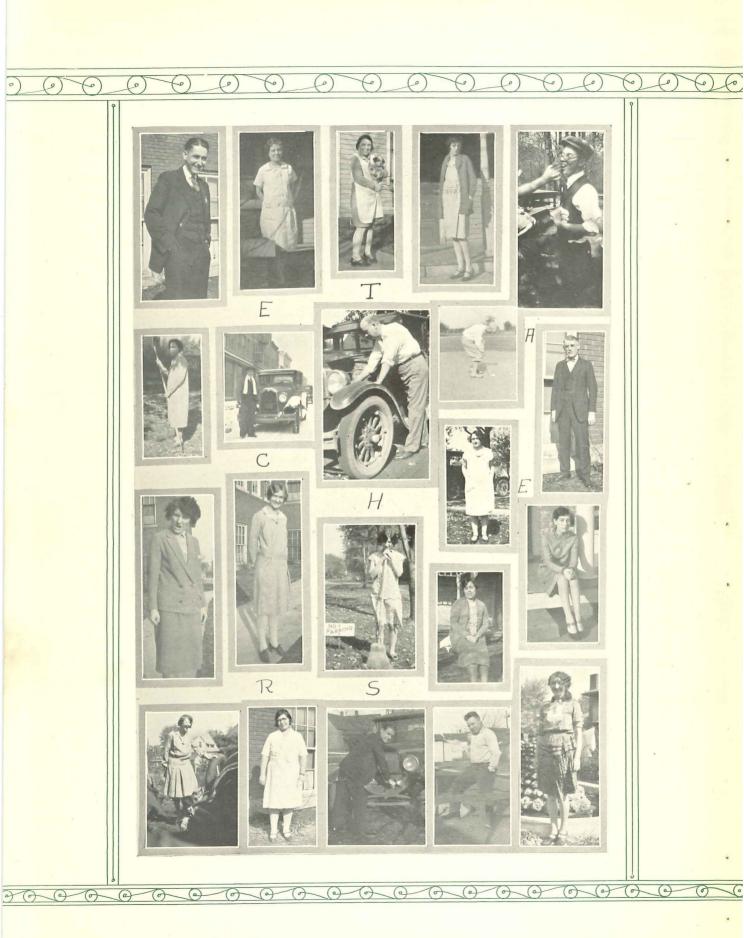
FACULTY













SENIORS

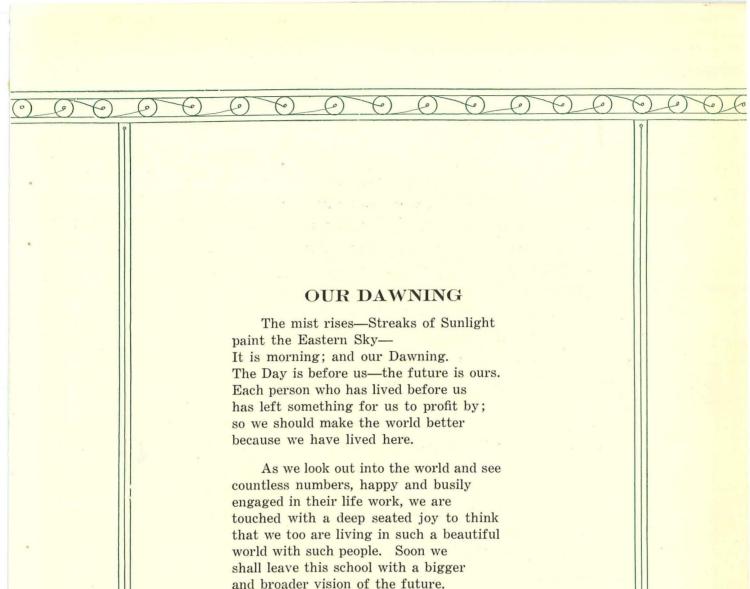












Yet we have not forgotten that all of these things, which go to make our lives better and brighter, are due to that long line of humanity who have trod the roads of life before us. For them we are grateful—as we have taken from the world,

so shall we give to the world.



SENIOR HISTORY

In the fall of the good old year, 1925, a group of five score travelers on the road to higher education came to a rough and rugged mountain system, Linton High School. Before starting the ascent a leader, Clyde Williams, was chosen, who safely led them over the first ridge.

After a short rest, the travelers, now about four score in number chose Mary Shaw, as a new leader and proved their stability by safely passing the second ridge.

The third ridge promised to be much easier, and again Clyde Williams led the climb. Here and there travelers could see tres and flowers, and once in a while they could hear birds singing. The latter was generally when some Junior surpassed a Senior in a difficult Crevice of Examination. Near the end of this ascent, they encountered beautiful snow drifts named Junior Carnival, Junior-Senior Picnic, and Junior-Senior Reception.

At the foot of the fourth ridge the travelers chose Lloyd Perkins to lead them. There was no longer the dreadful obstacle of Enrollment, for the travelers knew just what Cave to enter to find the Guide who would print their names to prove to the world that they had passed that way. At times the path seemed a little difficult for those who had not taken the trouble to measure their footsteps as they went. Each Crevice of Examination brought a fear lest their feet should slip, but with the help of the faithful Guides, they pulled themselves out of the rut. In the spring of 1929, the travelers, numbering seventy-one,, reached the peak of the range called Senior Crag.

The happy travelers stopped at an inn to eat. From among the rest of the delicious dishes, some of which were Junior-Senior Reception, Junior-Senior Picnic, and Baccalaureate, they chose Commencement for their dessert. Each serving was accompanied with a Diploma with which to face the world. After the meal the travelers with the new name of Graduates broke the silence with their shouts of Congratulations. With the breaking of the silence, it seemed as if a volcano erupted and threw them at the foot of another range, the Mountains of Life, scattering them, but perhaps uniting them again in the pursuit of Life.



SENIOR ACTIVITIES

JUANITA ALEXANDER—Orchestra '27, '28; Glee Club '27.

WALLACE ALKIRE—Basketball '28; Student Council '29; Staff '29.

CECILE BAKER—Track '25, '27; Basketball '27, '28; Scitamard '27, '28, '29; G. A. A. '27, '28, '29; 4-H Club '27, Vice-President '28.

RUTH BAKER—Scitamard '28, '29; G. A. A. '27, '28, '29; Staff '29; Student Council '29.

NORVAL BAUGHMAN—Glee Club '27; Lelawala.

EUNICE CAMPBELL—Glee Club '25, '26, '27; Gypsy Rover, Lelawala, Music Contest '26; 4-H Club '27, '28.

GEORGE CAMPBELL—Football '26, '27; Yell Leader '29; Track '26, '27, '28; Lelawala; Glee Club '27.

HARRY CHRISTLEY—Track '26, '27, '28; Football '26, '27; Basketball '25, '26.

MURL CLARK—Track '26, '27, '28; Basketball '27, '28.

AILEEN CLAYTON—Typist for Staff '29.

HENRIETTA COOPER—Staff '29; Scitamard '27, '28, '29; 4-H Club '29.

WALTER CORBIN—Radio Club '26, '27, '28; 4-H Club '29.

INEZ CORBIN—Blue Tri '27, '28; Vice-President '29; Debating Club '29; Debate Team; Scitamard '27, '28, '29; 4-H Club '28, '29.

PAUL CORLETT—Football '26, '27, '28; Glee Club '26, '27, '28, '29; Lelawala; Scitamard '27, '28, '29; Hi-Y '27, '28, '29.

HARRY DeCOURCY—Glee Club '25, '26, '27; Scitamard '28, '29; Track '28; Staff '29.

SYLVERA DORN-Orchestra '26, '27, '28.

RUTH DORRAUGH—Basketball '28; G. A. A. '28, '29; Typist for Reporters '29.

ELEANE GRAY—Interclass Basketball '27; Track '26; Staff '29; Glee Club '28.

HERBERT GREENWOOD—Hi-Y '29; Debating '29; 4-H Club '29.

MARION GWIN—Gypsy Rover; Hi-Y '26, '27, '28, '29, Secretary '29; Staff '29; Reporter '27, '28, '29; Class Vice-President '27.

DOLORES HAGAMAN—Orchestra '26, '27, '28, '29; Staff '29; Scitamard '28, '29; Glee Club '28, '29.

HELEN HAMILTON—Orchestra '28, '29; Glee Club '28, '29; College Days; Belle of Havana.

FLOYD HEADLEY—Track '26, '29; Belle of Havana.

PALMER HOPE—Scitamard '29; Cat and Canary; Debate '29.

EDYTHE HUMPHREYS—Basketball '26, '27; G. A. A. '27, '28, '29; Point Secretary '29; Scitamard '27, '28, '29; Secretary '29; Blue Tri '27, '28, '29, President '28, '29; Student Council '29; Reporter '28, '29; Big Six '26, '28; Glee Club '26; Lelawala; College Days; Belle of Havana; Staff '29; Secretary of Class '28.

FERN INGLEMAN—Glee Club '25, '26, '27, '29; Inter-Class Basketball '25, '27, '28; G. A. A. '27; Scitamard '28, '29 Whole Town's Talking; Gypsy Rover; Belle of Havana; Staff '29.

PANSY JOHNSON—Student Council '29; Staff '29; Debate Club '29.

SHERELL JOHNSON—Orchestra '26, '27, '28, '29, President '27; Glee Club '27, '28, '29; Lelawala; College Days; Belle of Havana; Business Manager of Staff '29.

MORGAN LASH—Basketball '27, '28, '29; Track '28, '29.

ELZA LYNCH—4-H Club '26, '27, '28, '29; Hi-Y '28, '29; Basketball '27, '28, '29; Essay Contest '26, '27; Track '29.

DUSTIN McDONALD—Football '26, '27, '28, '29; Track '28; Wrestling '25; Hi-Y '26, '27, '28, '29; Gypsy Rover; Lelawala; College Days.

LEFLER McKEE—Hi-Y Club '26, '27, Treasurer '28, President '29; Radio Club '26, Secretary '27, President '28; Student Council President '29; Annual assistant editor '28, Editor-in-chief '29; Debating Club '29; Debate Team '29; Latin Contest '29; Orchestra '26, '27, '28, '29; Band '27, '28, '29; Reporter '28, '29.

JULIA MERCIER—Staff '28, '29; Student Council '29; Chorus '27; Secretary-Treasurer of class '25, '26.

ELSIE MOSS—Glee Club '26, '27, '28; Gypsy Rover; Lelawala; Staff '29; Scitamard '28, '29.

ROSE MOUNIER—Essay Contest '28; Scitamard '28, '29, President 29; Staff '29; Student Council '29; Blue Tri '29.

JACK MURRAY—Student Council '29; Hi-Y '29; Glee Club '29; Staff '29; Belle of Havana.

DONALD PAGE—4-H Club '28, '29.

BARLOW PALMER—Football '27, '28, '29; Track '27, '28, '29; Hi-Y '27, '28, '29; Scitamard '28, '29; 4-H Club '25, '26; Basketball '26, '27.

LLOYD PERKINS—Hi-Y '27, '28, '29, Treasurer '29; Basketball '28, '29; Gypsy Rover; Student Council '29; Staff '29; President of Class '29; Reporter '28, '29.

HENRY PICHOUECQUE—Basketball '26, '28, '29; Football '27, '28; Radio Club '27, '28.

RUTH PONELEIT—Scitamard '27, '28, '29; G. A. A. '27, '28, '29; Student Council '29; Chorus '26; Cat and Canary; Secretary-Treasurer of class '29; Staff '29.

DWIGHT POPE—Hi-Y '26, '27, '28, '29; Radio Club '27, '29.

MARY SHAW—Basketball '26, '27, '28, '29, Captain '29; G. A. A. '26, '27, '28, '29, Vice-President '27, '28, President '29; Scitamard '27, '28; Lelawala; Staff '29; Student Council '29; Reporter '28, '29; President of class '27.

FAY SMITH—State Discussion '29; Volley Ball '26; Big Six '28, '29; National Oratorical Contest '28; Staff '29; Student Council '29; President of Debating Club, '29; Debate Team '29; Scitamard '29; The Cat and the Canary; 4-H Club '28, '29.

HELEN STEWART—Glee Club '25, '26, '28; Cherry Blossoms; Gypsy Rover; Lelawala ;Goose Hangs High; Warbling Seven '25, '26.

MABLE THRASHER—Scitamard '29; Debating Club '29; 4-H Club '27, '28; Blue Tri '28, '29; Latin Contest '26; Volley ball '26; Track '27.

HELEN TRINKLE—Glee Club '26, '27, '28, '29; Gypsy Rover; Lelawala; College Days; Belle of Havana; Billy; Scitamard '27, '28, '29.

RALPH TROTTER—Radio Club '26, '27, '28, '29; Hi-Y '27, '28, '29; Reporter '28, '29; Staff '29; Scitamard '27; Belle of Havana.

LOUISE TUCKER—Typist for reporters; Blue Tri '28, '29.

DONALD TURLEY—Football '28, '29; Track '28, '29.

DELLAMAY WAKEFIELD—Scitamard '29; Glee Club '27; Staff '29.

ARMIN WILCOXIN—Orchestra '26, '27, '28, '29; Glee Club '26, '27, '28, '29; Hi-Y '26, '27, '28, '29; Scitamard '29; Lelawala; College Days; Belle of Havana; Cat and Canary; Student Council '29; Track '27; Class Treasurer '27.

GEORGE WILSON—Hi-Y '29; Orchestra '29.

DONNEL WOODWARD—Football '26, '27, '28, '29; Baskettball '26, '27, '28, '29; Track '26, '27, '28, '29; Staff '29.

CHARLES WOOLS-4-H Club.

VIVIAN WRIGHT—Basketball '26, '27; Orchestra '26, '27; Blue Tri '29.

WENDELL WRIGHT—Basketball '26, '27, '28, '29, Captain '29; Football '26, '27, '28, '29; Hi-Y '26, '27, Vice-President '28, '29; Student Council '29.

CLOVIS YODER—Hi-Y '29; Scitamard '29; Reporter '29; Staff '29.



SENIOR PROPHECY

Anyone having been to Linton cannot but have noticed the Linton-Stockton School building swelling up to a noble height with its beautiful lawn and trees in the foreground. In this school there was a lad named Harry DeCourcy who toiled in vain with his books of knowledge.

Harry DeCourcy was a happy mortal who, if left to himself, would have typed life away in perfect contentment, but his teachers kept continually drumming in his ears about his idleness. Times grew worse with Harry as the semesters of Life's education rolled on. Harry was brought back from the depths of despair with the teacher's announcement that the physical geography class would go on a field trip in order to study the classification of rocks.

The search for various rocks led the class up and down the stripper hills. It was a beautiful autumn day, and Harry unconsciously scrambled to one of the highest parts of the stripper hills. He saw his classmates disappearing between the ridges, and nearby he saw an orchard. Harry was undecided whether to catch up with the class or to raid the orchard. The apples were more tempting than the scolding which he was sure to get for tarrying behind.

The first apple tasted somewhat queer, but it called for another; and at length he grew sleepy, his head drooping lower until he fell asleep.

On waking, he heard birds twittering. The fragrance of apple blossoms wafted by the breeze brought back to memory the field trip and the tempting apples. On glancing up at the sun to see how late it was, he saw that the sun was about in the same position. What excuse would he have to give his teacher?

With this thought, he headed toward the school building. With some difficulty, due to the stiffness in his joints, Harry reached the building. On reaching the second floor, he was caught in a jam of students rushing to the auditorium. Force of habit directed his steps to the large convocation room.

The superintendent was talking. It didn't sound at all like Superintendent Beecher, but maybe he had a cold. But when Harry looked up, whom should he see but Norval Baughman? Surely there was some mistake. He was saying that the city mayor, Charles Wools, would speak.

The mayor began: "Linton High School has had its share of famous alumni, but never until this year have we had two of our former high school

 students to become internationally known. I am glad to present Dolores Hagaman, winner of the world's championship typing contest; and Wallace Alkire, our young sculptor, who has attained fame by the acceptance of his latest work—the bust of his old chum, Fern Ingleman, leader of the Blue Tri Girls of America—as a masterpiece to be placed in the Art Gallery of Paris.

"I wish to thank all the good people of this great city for having turned out in such a large number to attend this program. Perhaps it is because they knew of the special invitation which has been given to the members of Mr. Zefield's Vaudeville Company, who are appearing at one of the theaters all this week, and also to the sailor boys who are home on a visit. Mr. Zefield's Follies are internationally known. I will introduce these beautiful charming girls and these handsome young men who are working for Uncle Sam.

"With pleasure I present to you the Misses Louise Tucker, Ruth Kelly, Lloyd Hirth, Alice Strong, Sylvera Dorn, Mary Shaw, Pauline Eaton, Letha Hart, Elaine Gray, and Aileen Clayton, Messrs. George Wilson, Donald Walser, Floyd Headley, Fred Haseman, Murl Clark. As the last of the sailors and chorus girls marched across and off the stage, a commotion was heard in the hall.

In a few seconds Lefler McKee, in a drunken condition, entered the auditorium, closely followed by the chief of police, Jack Murray.

When both had settled down to hear the program, silence reigned. Now the chairman was making the announcements. "Miss Fusco, our shorthand teacher, wishes to announce that a test will be given today. Herbert Greenwood, football coach, wants all the boys out for practice. Mr. Henry Fisher wishes me to announce that his wife, formerly Miss Helen Hamilton, has disappeared and he would be glad to receive information of her whereabouts. Miss Ruth Baker, girl's athletic coach, wants all the girls to go on a hike after school."

I will now read the program for convocation. "Edythe Humphreys, President of the Old Maids' Gossip Society, will give a talk, introducing the most active members of the club: namely, Bonnie Davis, Ruth Dorrough, Maudeline Figgins, Pansy Johnson, and Helen Trinkle. Mrs. George Campbell, formerly Miss Elsie Moss, will sing "The Cow Jumped Over the Moon," with a piano accompaniment by Dustin McDonald. At the same time, the two couples, Marion Gwin and Inez Corbin, and Cecil Baker and Ralph Trotter, who tied for first place in the international

Marathon dance contest at New York City will demonstrate under the supervision of their instructor, Mr. Wendell Wright, how they became champions.

Mr. Donnel Woodward, Minister of the First Methodist Church of Miami, Florida, will then speak. The men's quartet, composed of Walter Corbin, George Hovey, Morgan Lash, and Elza Lynch will render a few selections. Next Messrs. Marcel Coulomb and Victor Lefevre, owners of a hot dog stand, will make a talk appealing to the public for food to send to Dwight Pope and Barlow Palmer, who are living a life of seclusion.

Mrs. Noble Gabbard, formerly Miss Vivian Wright, will then introduce Miss Rose Mounier, champion flag-pole sitter, who will demonstrate how to scale buildings. A talk given by Mrs. Harold Johnson, formerly Miss Juanita Alexander, on how to rear children (she having six) will conclude the program.

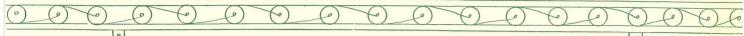
After the chairman had given the program, Harry was so lost in his thoughts about the change in his surroundings that he didn't notice what was taking place about him until he heard a movement in the audience. He turned and saw Mrs. Clovis Yoder, formerly Miss Henrietta Cooper, leaving the auditorium with little Clovis Yoder, Junior. She was do doubt hurrying home to prepare dinner for her lovable husband.

At the same time, Harry noticed that Mrs. Armin Wilcoxin, formerly Miss Julia Mercier, and her husband were also leaving. Someone mentioned the fact that they were leaving because they didn't believe in dancing.

The next thing Harry knew was that someone was shaking him. He had fallen asleep during the lengthy program, and the janitor, Sherrell Johnson, and his wife, formerly Miss Dellamay Wakefield, were in a hurry to lock up.

After a few words of conversation, the jaintor offered to treat Harry to a feed at a chop suey. He explained that the owners, Paul Strickland and his wife, formerly Miss Ruth Poneleit, were spending their vacation in Africa. They had with them a certain Red Hope, who acted as their body guard; Faye Smith, the Strickland's trusted servant; Donald Page, their private secretary; and Richard Luxton, Mrs. Strickland's private singing instructor. Mr. Johnson said that the chop suey was in charge of Lloyd Perkins and his wife, formerly Eunice Campbell, and that they had as helpers, Helen Stewart, chief cook, and Mable Thrasher, dish washer.

Harry, not having eaten anything for a long time, consented to go to the chop suey, only after he had come to the conclusion that he had eaten poison apples which had caused him to sleep ten years.



HONOR ROLL

Lefler McKee
Marion Gwin
Rose Mounier
Edithe Humphreys
Lloyd Perkins
Faye Smith
Armin Milcoxin
Rosalind Roush

THE RECTOR SCHOLARSHIP AWARD

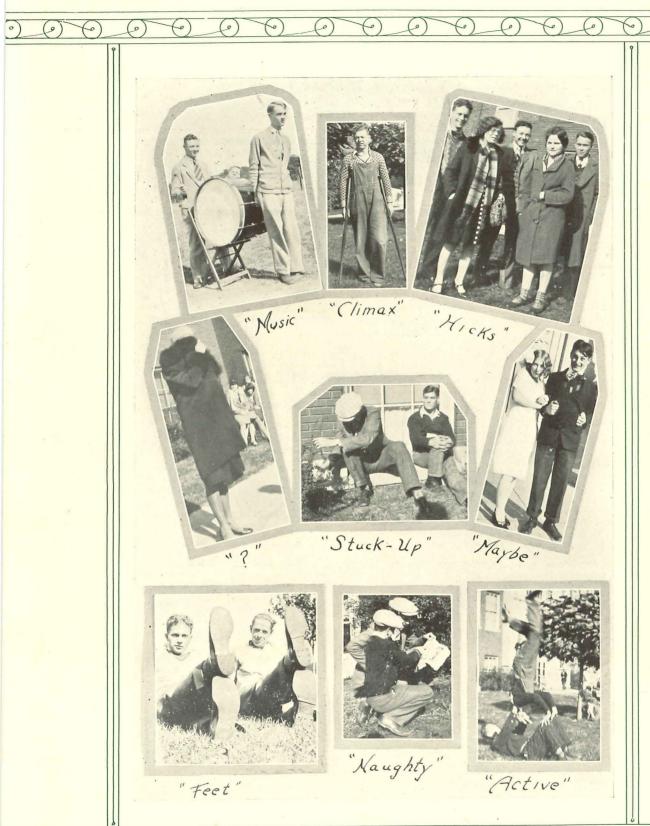
This scolarship is awarded on recommendation of the superintendent or principal to any young man graduate from a commissioned high school of the state, who takes first or second honors of the class. In granting the scholarships the question is one of character and studentship rather than need.

ROTARY CITIZENSHIP AWARD

From a desire for service born from the Rotary's objective, the Linton Rotary Club has set up the Rotary Citizenship Awards in recognition of worthy endeavor and worth while accomplishment. These awards are made annually to the Senior boy and girl who through their years of high school life have approached nearest to that ideal of Citizenship, based upon the following points of consideration: character, physique, scholarship, attitude, personality, and community spirit.

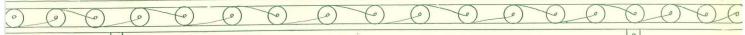
AMERICAN LEGION AWARD

The award of the local Frank Courtney Post of the American Legion, based wholly on scholarship, is given to the student making the highest marks for the four year course in high school. A medal is given for this attainment. This award is given each year as a part of the Legion's program for service to the community.





JUNIORS



JUNIORS



HELEN HILGEDIEK
CHARLOTTE GOLDBERG
DELBERT JARMAN
EUGENE MARTIN
ARTHUR BERNS
HOMER YOUNG
SARAH DITTEMORE

FLOYD HART
BERTHA PLANN
WANETTA GOLLIHER
MILDRED WOODALL
MILDRED MORGAN
WAYNE WRIGHT

HOWARD NOEL
MARGARET HEITMAN
DONALD MAY
JUANEITA SHUMARD
HASEMAN HUBER
RUTH RISHER

ISABELLE JOHNSON
WILLIS HARRAH
AGNES STEWART
FREIDA KING
JOHN FRENCH
MARTHA TALBOTT

RACHEL SHARPE
GLEN WILSON
WALLACE ANDERSON
CLARON NOLAN
MELVIN POPE
NORMAN HUFF
MARY MOODY

ROBERT ABRELL
EVERET PAGE
GERALD DOUBLEMONT
RUTH POPE
DARREL CRAIG
WILBUR STRUCKMEYER
PAUL DUHNE

FREDDIE GEATCHES
LEONARD WEBBER
HUBERT WRIGHT
FERREL BRANTLEY
KENNETH NEILL
WILLIAM CRAVENS

DWAYNE VONDERSCHMITT
PAUL TITUS
FLOYD TINCHER
RAYMOND SUFFAL
LLOYD WINTERS
CLIFFORD HUNTER

IVA BAKER
DONALD WALSER
RUTH PARKS
PATRICK BURKE
MILDRED CARLISLE
EMMETT HARBETT

RENNIS WOLFE
HARRY BLACKBURN
EDGAR UTTERBACK
HERMAN CORBIN
MYRLO DONNELLS
EDWIN LAM
FRANK BAXLEY

JUNIORS



JUNIORS



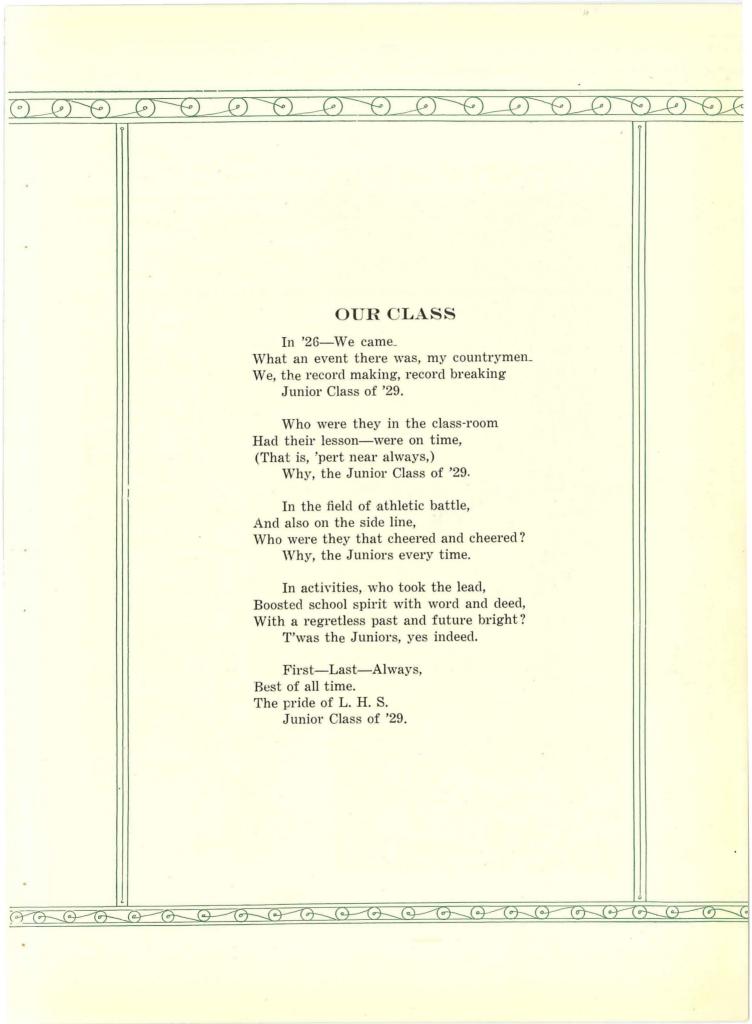
DAISY PRITCHARD
GAYLE BOUGH
MONZELL BRECK
WANETA BIRKLAND
ROSALIND ROUSH
MARGARET McDONALD
MILDRED DOYLE

CELIA WOOLS
LILLIAN BAKER
CATHERINE NOEL
MARY HEADLEY
JAMES BURRIS
DOLLIS MOSS

WANDA WALSER
EUFAULA HAGAMAN
JOSEPHINE ALLEN
LUCILLE SHARP
JEAN WHITE
IRIS RHODENBECK

MARIE RODE
BONNIE STAGGS
CLEO COLVIN
PAUL BIRCH
ILENE MITCHELL
BETTY BEECHER

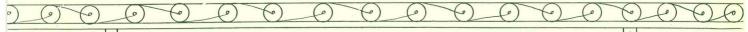
FLOSSIE GABBARD
OPAL BROWNING
ORDIS HATTERY
ANNA JANE BROWN
BERNIECE ARMSTRONG
MARY ROBERTSON







SOPHOMORES





10 A GIRLS

First Row—Pauline Keller, Louise Clark, Mildred Alexander, Audrey Brown, Dorothy Hodges, Louise Heaton, Grace Robertson, Lillian Cunningham, Mildred Moore, Ava Trotter, Virginia Carter.

Second Row—Sarah Jones, Doris James, Vera Wolfe, Lola Gennicks, Dorothy Fainot, Thelma McBride, Vera Anderson, Dixie Strong, Dorothy Magner, Catheryn Gibson, Mary Haley.

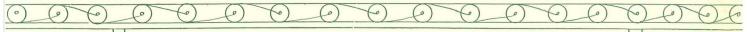
Third Row-Fay Harrel, Virginia Jones, Cecil Smith, Marie Page, Virginia Wilson, Maude Elkins, Alice Krieble, Lucille Irish, Mabel Sisil, Thelma Rhodenbeck, Ruby Hannum.

Fourth Row—Ruth Haffley, Lorena Barnard, Bonnie Strickland, Doris Inman, Dorothy Stanfield, Clara Shanklin, Mildred Ramsey, Frederica Martin, Francis Nation, Lois Jeffries, Marie Brown.

SOPHOMORES

In September, 1928, one hundred seventeen Freshmen entered Linton High. Unlike Junior High the new school was filled with rooms, and we weren't given one bit of extra attention except being made fun of. Now that we are Sophomores we see the jokes in the mistakes we made, such as signing up for assembly, getting into Senior class rooms, and running from upper classmen when they wanted to cut our hair.

Before very many weeks we had become as accustomed to the bells and rooms as some of the Seniors. Our first class meeting was taken charge of by our sponsor, Miss Malicoat, but we elected a president, Bonnie Staggs, who became our leader with the help of Betty Beecher as vice-president and Jack Fordyce as secretary-treasurer. We planned and had a big party in the gym. Then came examinations, and most of us became Sophomores.





10 A BOYS

First Row—Charles McIntosh, Mendell Cooper, Roy Harbett, Howard Gibson, Russel Abram, Claudius Bailey, Raymond Bordenet, George Parks, Loren Squires, Willard Hunter, Norwood Boeker, Howard Tapp, Wonga Myers.

Second Row—Loren Pope, Maurice Ingleman, Dellmer Davis, Clyde Bramble, Abraham Shanklin, Roy Fitzpatrick, Willard Hurt, Vernon Hill, George Gilbreath, Max Cravens, Howard Haseman, Joseph La Vanne, Jewell Brown, Floyd Shields.

Third Row—Carl Sampson, Morton Schroer, Henry Terhune, Roger Canady, Jack Fordyce, Arlow Headley, Honore Mounier, Harold Martin, Cleo Barnett, Carl Donham, Frank Harrison, Gerald Flinn, Lee Richardson.

Fourth Row—Delbert Greenwood, James Wills, James Bennie, Estel Martindale, James Moody, Lawrence Richards, Ralph Dean, Raymond Graham, Roy Terrell, Paul Maxwell, Kenneth Elkins, Kenneth Kline.

This year we entered high school with our number slightly decreased. The poor Freshies. We made them pay for all the embarrassing moments the upper classmen had given us last year. At our first class meeting of the year,, with Miss Lester as sponsor, we elected Betty Beecher, president; Delbert Jarmon, vice-president; and Virginia Jones, secretary-treasurer.

We were well represented in athletics; therefore we boosted the teams, (which we would have done anyway.)

On the football team we had Alden Branson, Ray Graham, and Charles Suttles, who helped win most of our games. James Bennie, Delbert Greenwood and Delbert Jarmon were fast on the hardwood floor. James Wills, Kenneth Kline, Gerald Flynn, Howard Tapp, and Delbert Jarmon were our track men. James Bennie was the 1929 L. H. S. champion horseshoe player.

Athletics wasn't the only thing we were interested in. Several of



10 B'S

First Row—Howard Reagan, William Richardson, Lee Myers, Thomas Mount, Arthur Hemingway,, Tommie Richards, Charley Robertson.

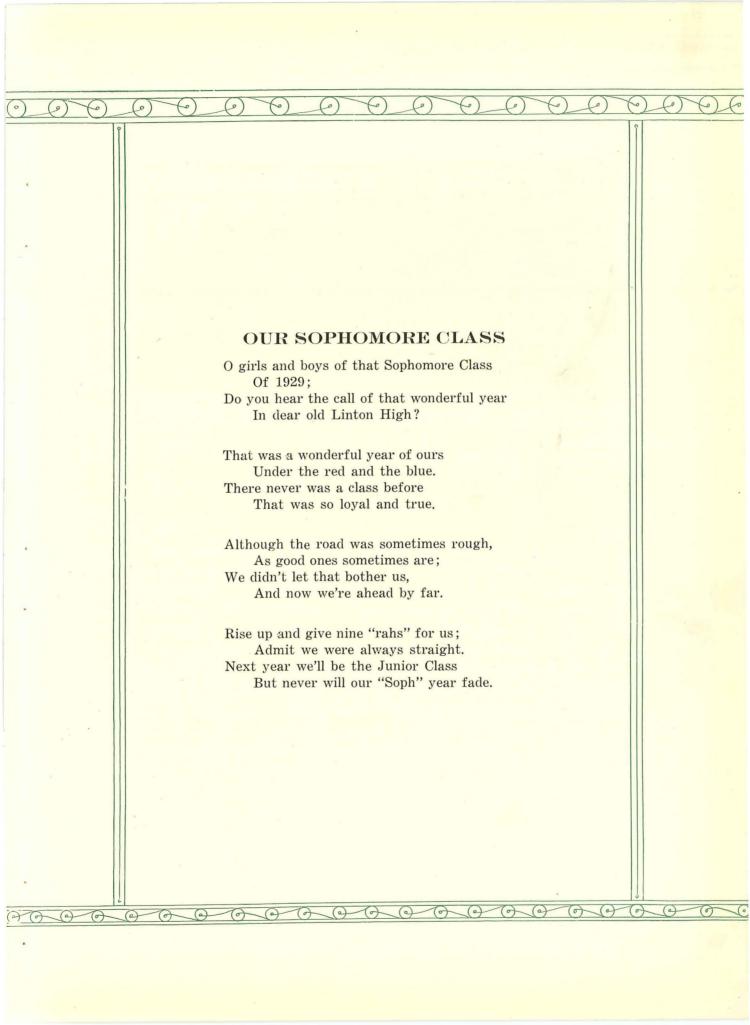
Second Row-Virginia Sharp, Josephine Symms, Martha Robertson, Nova Kinnaman, Goldie Stewart, Mary Topping, Anna Grass.

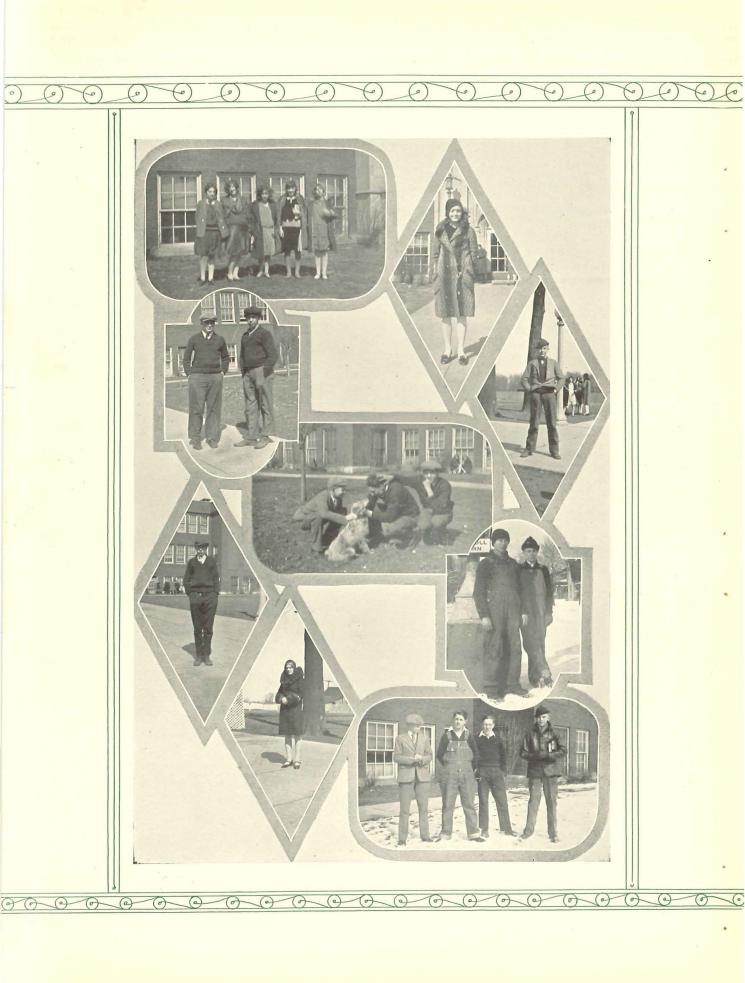
Third Row—Ruth Myers, Charlana Green, Raymond Bohley, Oloph Paige, Wendell Perkins, Lawrence Haseman, Gerald Miller, Troy Veller, Johnnie McDonald.

our class members entered the Scitamard Club, which is quite an honor. Vernon Hill is one of the News Hounds, and the different clubs are full of Sophomores. We also have three members in the Student Council. Here are some Sophs who have earned the privilege of being on the high school honor roll: Louise Heaton, Vera Grey Anderson, Bonnie Strickland, Doris Inman, Virginia Jones. Now you see we had our work as well as play.

In just two years we shall be walking up to receive our diplomas, so it's time we begin to think of the future. What shall we do when we're out of school? Where shall we go to college? These and other questions confront all the students of L. H. S., and we are helped in the solution of these problems by our teachers, who are much more experienced than we.

Although it has been a rough road sometimes, all the rough places seem smoother when we think of all we've gained from these two years of L. H. S. What will we get from two more? The Sophomore Class wishes success and happiness to the graduating class of '29.







FRESHMEN



9 A GIRLS

First Row-Left to right: Tressic Beck, Lorraine Park, Agnes Young, Irene Critchfield, Mary Chaney, Lucille Nichols, Martha Thomas, Geneva Stephens.

Second Row-Mildred Goodman, Ruth Berns, Francis Vits, Marion Hagaman, Iona

Ham, Irene Wright, Fanny Usrey, Jessie Thrasher, Thelma Haseman, Esther Bolten, Helen Tapp, Elma Hunley, Yvonne Strong.

Third Row—Dorothy Stropes, Edith DeCourcy, Mary Armstrong, Ada Rice, Dorothy Kirkley, Brenice Wilson, Eula Heaton, Cora Sims, Margaret Roll, Jessie

Blades, Cecile Huffman, Thelma Duchanoy. Fourth Row-Leona Shonk, Meeda Gray, Aretta Bolten, Reva Poole, Bonnie Davis, Virginia Holden, Fern Pritchard, Catherine Smith, Margaret Wright, Berniece Liddil,

Eloise Jones, Zenobia Hayes. Fifth Row-Catherine Bedwell, Alice Mae Hiatt, Beverly Hixon, Farrel Collins, Velma Yoder, Ellen Kelly, Margaret Tincher, Hazel Risher, Vera Donnels, Irene

FRESHMEN

Hensley, Hazel Fordyce.

In the fall semester of 1928, we Freshies, one hundred seventeen of us, entered old Linton High School. Green, but with plenty of ambition in our souls, we signed up, found our places, and went about as happy as larks, but not quite as sophisticated as the mighty Seniors. studying the three R's for eight years, we now began more advanced subjects, such as English, algebra, social studies, Latin, and French. Of course things were mighty hard at first, but we have learned.

The Seniors stand apart like Napoleon and say, "There goes a Freshie." Why not remember four years ago, when they were Freshies? But the lower classmen take it in good sport and act as tho' nothing were wrong.

Don't worry, the Freshmen will reach their goal. We have a volley ball team for the girls; Martha Robertson and Marion Hagaman made the basketball team; and Lorraine Park had the lead in the Operetta.

The boys aren't out of the limelight either. Some of them made the basketball team, and there are plenty others ready to take part in any social or athletic activity.



9 A BOYS

First Row—Bill Pirtle, James Steep, Hubert Edwards, Ralph Page, Kenneth Masters, Harry Letterman, Solomon Bone, Carl Russel, Lowell Mitchell, Frank Fusco, Ralph Van Meter.

Second Row—Doyle Benefield, John Haseman, Edmond Duchanoy, Arthur Stephens, Clarence Weaver, Dale Willoughby, Bob Humphreys, Rex McHaley, Paul Elkins, Ray-

mond Leohr, Emmett Haley, Ralph Stevens.

Third Row—Billie Butler, Clifford Plew, Eugene Burton, Sylvester Bennett, Murl Jackson, Marion Swaby, William Girdley, Oral Wilson, Joe B. Kelly, Howard Wools, Eugene Goodson, Claude Peak.

Fourth Row—Marion Moreland, Harry Plew, Roy Perigo, Exerett Page, Vernal Robinson, Wendell Walker, Harvey Burch.

We have our ambitious officers, who are: Margaret Roll, president; Audrey Inman, vice-president; and Thomas Mount, secretary-treasurer.

There are plenty of clubs to which some of us Freshies belong. In the Glee Club there are six; in the Blue Tri there are three; in the 4-H there are fifteen; and in the orchestra four. They surely can take part, if nothing else.

The following Freshmen have made the honor roll: Jules Borrelly, Estal Cooprider, Edith DeCourcy, Maud Elkins, Iona Ham, Virginia Holden, Lorraine Park, Harry Plew, Hazel Risher, Ina Roll, Margaret Roll, Maurice Saches, Bob Humphreys, and Mary Chaney.

These show that we are showing up better than the Freshmen usually do. We don't need to ask of the Seniors, "How's the weather up there?"

In 1929 the Freshmen will become Sophomores, and soon we can look back and smile out loud at our entrance into high school. No doubt we will laugh, for it is funny to see a little, green, bashful pupil groping in the dark for a teacher or a room.

We have been looked down upon, but after all, we are really glad we can say we go to Linton High School, whether we are Freshmen or Seniors. We have three years ahead of us, years filled with plenty of hope for the future, since much has been accomplished in this one year.





9 B'S

First Row—Mildred Elkins, Margaret Farthing, Wilma McDonald, Waneita Terrell, Erma Pierce, Maxine Hays, Ina Pearl Roll, Winona Boston.

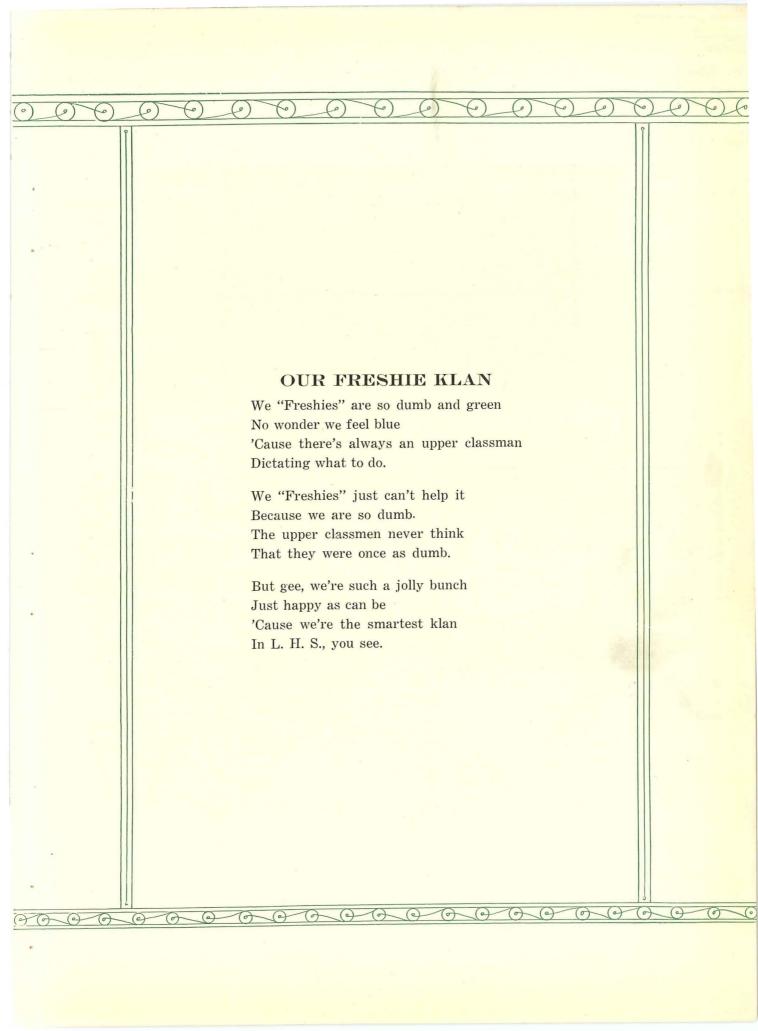
Second Row—Mary Targett, Harold Harbin, Jules Borrelly, Mildred Myers, Agnes Cotter, Isabelle Ivy, Hilda Singleton, Dale Barger, Marion Parks, Aurellia Rhonedbeck.

Third Row—Estell Cooprider, Maurice Saches, Roy Barks, Delbert Burton, Paul Young, Harry Brooks, Max Tryon.

LINTON HIGH SCHOOL

There's only one school that I love best; Its name you all know by its test. It is pretty and big, and well lighted, too; When you find its name, you'll say Linton High School

They teach Latin, English, French, and math; They have some good teachers, you bet your hat. We play and sing, and worst of all, We have to study in the assembly hall.

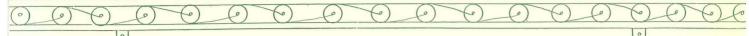






ACTIVITIES





THE STAFF

BUSINESS MANAGERS—

Sherell Johnson, Business Manager Robert Abrell, Junior Assistant

BUSINESS COMMITTEE

Elaine Gray

Edythe Humphreys

Fern Ingleman

Henrietta Cooper

SNAP COMMITTEE-

Armin Wilcoxin

Ruth Baker

Edwin Lam

Ralph Trotter

LITERARY COMMITTEE-

Wallace Alkire

Faye Smith

Rose Mounier

Ruth Poneleit

TYPISTS-

Aileen Clayton

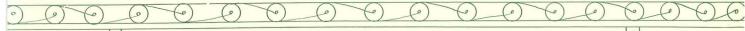
Alice Strong

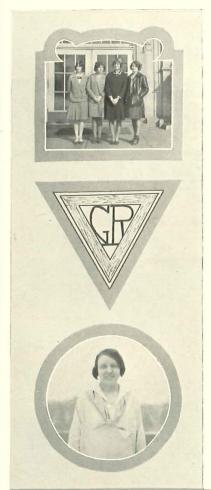
Vivian Wright

Julia Mercier

Dellamay Wakefield





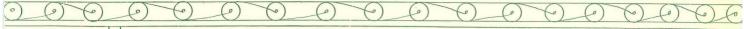


THE BLUE TRIANGLE

The Blue Tri, sponsored by Miss Riggs, was organized in 1927 with twelve charter members. The membership has now reached twenty-six. The purpose of the club is "To find and give the best." This year the club installed a Blue Tri chapter at Dugger and helped stage two joint Blue Tri-Hi-Y convocations. A joint meeting of the two clubs was held in March. Two campaigns for new members were carried on, and the organization hopes to keep growing in membership and usefulness.

The officers are: Edythe Humphreys, president; Inez Corbin, vice-president; Martha Talbott, secretary; Gayle Bough, treasurer; Rosalind Roush, program chairman; and Eufaula Hagaman, membership chairman.







STUDENT ADVISORY COUNCIL

The Student Council was organized for the purpose of creating a democratic school. It was organized November 1928. We elected as officers: President, Lefler McKee and secretary, Mary Shaw. We had a meeting, once a month, at which we discuss problems for the betterment of our school. This council is divided into four committees namely: Convocation, extra curricula, booster and traffic. We have tried to lay a foundation for the student council this year and we hope that student government in Linton High School will be very strong in the future.

This was our object, to co-operate with the faculty and each other as a body for the betterment of school life and school spirit.





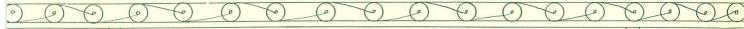
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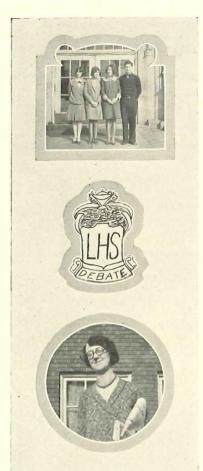
THE HI-Y CLUB

The Linton Hi-Y Club was organized in 1925 with Mr. Morgan as sponsor and with twelve charter members. It now has a membership of over fifty. The Hi-Y has extended its influence and installed chapters at Bloomfield, Dugger, and Lyons. During the past season the Hi-Y assisted the school in patrolling fences during home football games. Linton Hi-Y is known all over the state as "Singing Hi-Y of Indiana." It has extended throughout the school and community better standards for clean sports, clean speech, clean scholarship, and clean living.









THE DEBATING CLUB

The Debating Club of Linton High School was organized in October, 1928, with Mrs. Marjorie Boles as sponsor. The charter members numbered fifteen.

The purpose of this club is to win honor for its school and to train its members to talk to the public.

The officers of this club are: Faye Smith, president; Eufaula Hagaman, secretary; and Gayle Bough, treasurer. Its representatives in the Student Council are Faye Smith and Homer Young.

Its schedule for this year was with Jasonville and Sullivan. Although this is a very new club, it hopes to make itself one worthy of praise.



SCITAMARD CLUB

The Scitamard Club, a dramatic organization of the high school under the direction of Luther O'Brian, is composed of students who have gained the privilege of membership in the club by successfully making the tryouts, which are held each year. The membership of the club can not exceed fifty.

On January 22 the club presented the play, "The Cat and the Canary", which was full of humor, mystery, and delightful entertainment.

The Scitamard Club has endeavored to present plays which afford entertainment of the highest quality.









THE REPORTERS

The reporters' staff. organized in 1927 with Mr. Morgan as sponsor, has published school news in the local paper twice a week. The present members are: Gayle Bough, Marion Gwin, Eufaula Hagaman, Vernon Hill, Edythe Humphreys, Lefler McKee, Lloyd Perkins, Mary Shaw, Ralph Trotter, and Clovis Yoder.

THE 4-H CLUBS

4-H Club boys and girls are demonstrators—they learn and teach better ways on the farm, in the home, and in the community. They become leaders and play the game fair. The aim is to develop the work so that every boy or girl who reaches maturity shall have had the opportunity in youth to take part in 4-H Club work.



THE G. A. A.

The Girls' Athletic Association of Linton High School was organized in 1926 with twelve charter members and Miss Phillips as sponsor. The purpose of this club is to create and promote clean and square athletics among girls. The present membership is thirty-five. Awards are given each year as a recognition of service and points earned. The officers are: Mary Shaw, president; Martha Talbott, vice-president; Mildred Doyle, secretary-treasurer; Edythe Humphreys, point secretary. This organization has done much for girls' athletics this year.









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THE ORCHESTRA

The orchestra has been a great success this year as a result of two hard practices a week. The orchestra has advanced wonderfully under the leadership and directorship of Miss Jessie Porter, who is a new teacher from our own city. About twenty members responded to the call for orchestra and these worked faithfully throughout the year. The orchestra furnished music for two plays and the operetta and on many social entertainments. A brass quartet was chosen from the orchestra which made a big hit at the Lyons festival featuring among five other schools. Here's for success to the orchestra next year.



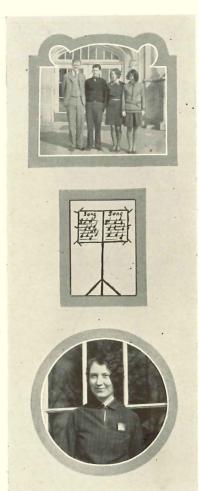
THE GLEE CLUBS

The girls' and boys' glee clubs under the leadership of Miss Porter have grown in musical ability as well as in number. These two organizations presented the operetta, "The Belle of Havana," March 15, and it was a decided success.

The clubs presented a Thanksgiving musical and a spring festival which proved the ability of the participators.

The girls presented a program to the junior high school students in March, and the boys presented a program at a parent-teachers' meeting at the Ellis School.

The officers of the Boys' Glee Club were: Homer Young, president; and Edwin Lam, vice-president. The officers of the Girls' Glee Club were: Betty Beecher, treasurer, and Bonnie Staggs, secretary.





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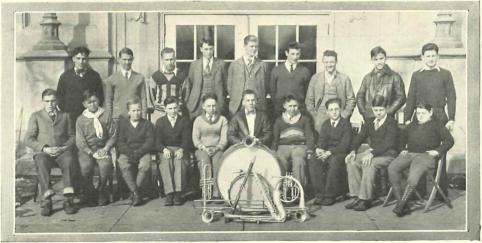


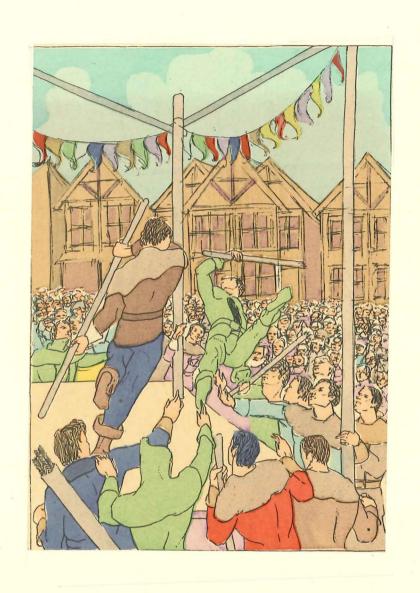


THE BAND

The band, with B. J. Barnes as director made a fine showing this year in numbers and musical ability. By mid-season there were twenty in formation with dark trousers, white shirts, and red and blue scullcaps. Homer Young was selected as drum major, and he made a good one.

There were ten cornets, two trombones, one alto horn, two alto saxophones, one baritone, one clarinet, one piccolo, one bass drum, and three snare drums. The band attended all home football games and made one trip to Sullivan. Mr. Barnes has made great improvement in the band this year.





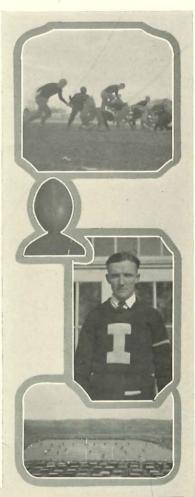
ATHLETICS

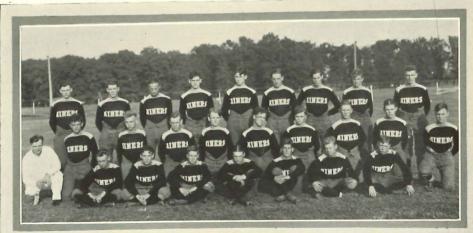


FOOTBALL

We think a lot of our coach, Mr. Landis. He has been with us for several years and has stuck with us through victory and defeat.

Forty-seven boys reported for practice at the beginning of the football season. From these, "Two Penny" picked his teams. To the boys who came out and practiced each night all during the season much credit is due. The seconds and subs gave the first team their competition and did much to make this a successful season for football.









PLAYERS

Ben Cullison—Our Captain—End. He surely knew how to guide his team to victory. He was in every play of every game.

Donald May—Guard. Another stonewall on the field.

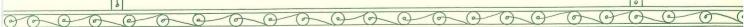
Donald Turley—Halfback. He knew how to run interference; and when he got that pigskin, Linton got some yardage.

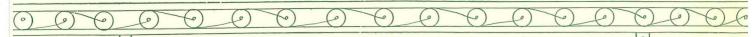
Wendell Wright—Halfback. Our best ball carrier and yardage man. Honorable mention on All Valley Team.

Clifford Hunter—Tackle. "Cliff" took care of his man like a veteran.

Dustin McDonald—Guard. All Conference Team. "Mac" could stop his man every time. He had the fight.

Donnel Woodward—Quarterback. "Clown" will be missed next year, both for his speed and his cheerfulness and good humor.





PLAYERS

Paul Corlett — Quarterback. "Curley" knew how to get that ball and make a dash with it. Some swift little quarterback.

Clyde Williams—Center. "Goof" did his best and played his position well, "always to our advantage."

Joe Walser—Tackle. Joe hit his man hard and clean. He surely knew how to plunge the opposing line.

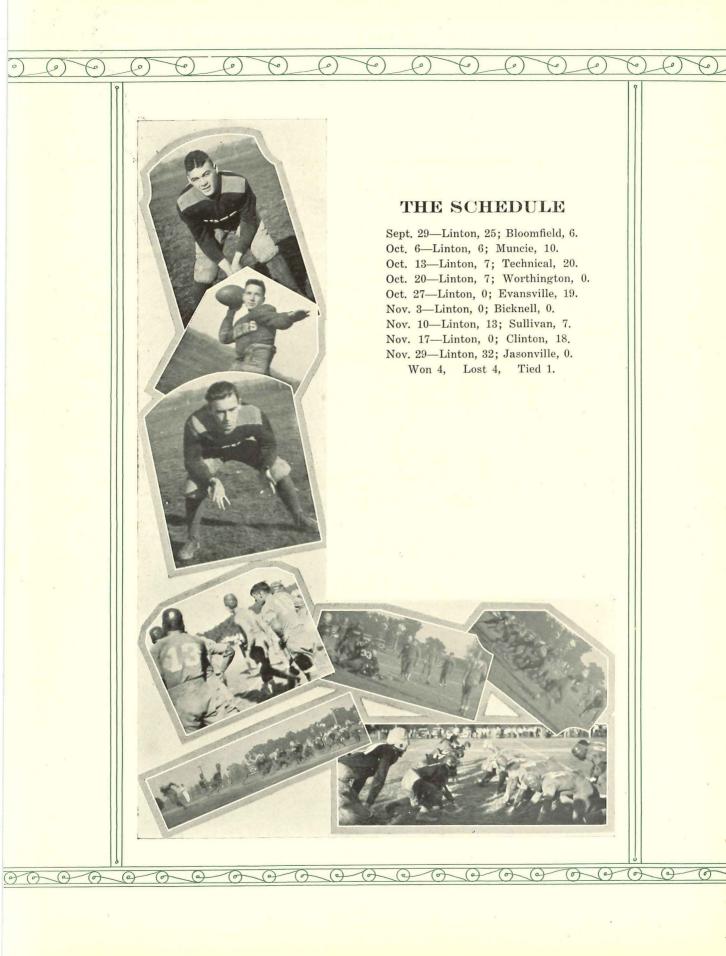
Delbert Jarmon—Halfback. "Debs" was some punter. His toe and his ability helped win our games.

Alfred Ivy—End. Not many men got around his end. He always got 'em.

Barlow Palmer—Center. "Buck" was always there with a bang. He graduates too.

Charles Roberston—Fullback. "Chuck" was one of our outstanding subs. He will take the place of some mighty warrior next year.

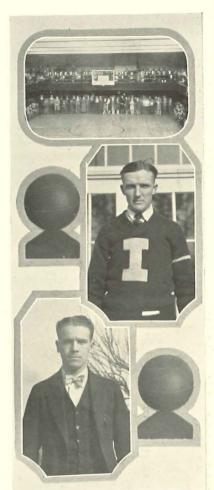




BASKETBALL

At the beginning of the basketball season, about twenty-five boys reported for practice. With Landis coaching the "A" team, and Goodman the "B" team, our boys settled down to hard practice late in November. Landis has ben with us many years, coaching and turning out good teams. This was Goodman's first year in our high school. He proved his worth, by turning out a successful "B" team. To the boys who practiced, much praise should be given. On these boys depend the success of the team.

We had tough luck in the Wabash Valley preliminaries. In the State sectional at Lyons, we won by defeating Solsberry, Lyons, Bloomfield, and Switz City. In the regional at Vincennes we defeated Graysville in the semi-finals, but were defeated by Vincennes in the finals. We are proud of our teams and coaches who won for us so many victories.









"A" TEAM

Captain Wendell Wright—Forward. "Fat" surely knew how to drop the ball through the netting. He has been a real captain this year.

Lloyd Perkins—Guard. "Perky" was one of the mainstays in our team. Not so big but he usually came out of the scramble with the ball.

Harry Blackburn—Guard. A weak ankle kept "Blacky" out of most of the games, but he had the fight and spirit when he came back.

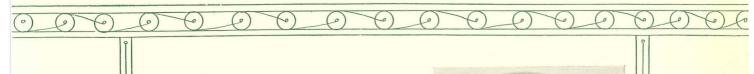
Wayne Wright—Forward. Our flashy forward, Wayne, surely could gage his eye just right.

James Bennie—Forward. "Jim" played the game cool, clean, and well. He had the fight.

Rennis Wolfe—Guard. You could depend on Rennis to stick to his man. He fought hard and clean.

Donnel Woodward—Center. Tall and lanky. "Clown" was right there whenever the ball got there.





"B" TEAM

Delbert Greenwood - Forward. "Dubs" had an eye for the basket. He will go big next year.

Robert Abrell-Forward. "Bob" knew how to fight straight and clean and he surely could play ball.

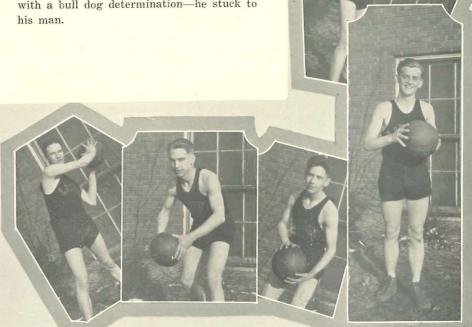
Morgan Lash-Center. Riding at the pivot position, he was a whale; and he was always right there.

Glen Wilson-Forward. "Buck" is one of our fighting "Little Miners."

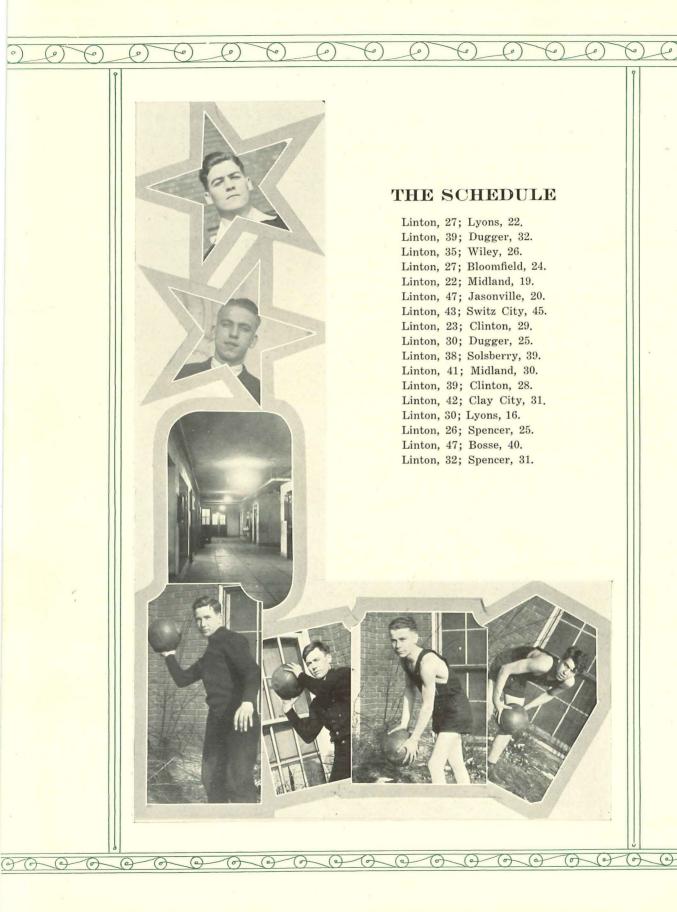
Joe LaVanne-Guard. He knew his stuff when it came to basketball.

Captain Henry Pichouecque - Guard. "Fish" knew how to lead his men to victory. A good captain and a good fighter.

Murel Clark-Guard. Flashy and fast with a bull dog determination-he stuck to



(a) (a) (a) (a) (b) (c)





BASKETBALL

Miss Phillips has taught our girls her motto, "sportsmanship and clean play." She has been with us for a long time and has turned out some very good girls' teams.

When the basketball season opened, about thirty-five girls reported for practice. An inter-class tournament was held in December, with the Juniors as winners. To the girls who practiced all during the season, much praise should be given for the very successful girls' basketball season. By their faithful practice these girls helped make our team win.









PLAYERS

Captain Mary Shaw—Forward. "Shaw" was a real captain and the high point forward.

Iva Baker—Center. Who could out jump our center? She always got the ball to the running center.

Helen Hilgediek — Forward. "Hetch" knew the basket and was as quick as she was sure.

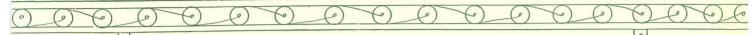
Betty Beecher—Forward. She was short and swift, and was all over the floor in a second.

Martha Robertson—Guard, A Freshie who had the makings of a real guard. Just wait until she's a Senior. Oh boy!

Mildred Doyle—Center. She was short and swift. Who could get the ball from such a combination?

Bonnie Staggs—Guard. Steady and sure, Bonnie knew how to hold down her forwards.





PLAYERS

Francis Nation—Center. Francis could surely get the ball on the tip-off. Watch her next year!

Marion Hagaman—Guard. She was another Freshie who knew how to play basketball.

Frederica Martin—Center. "Fred" can play basketball, so look out next year.

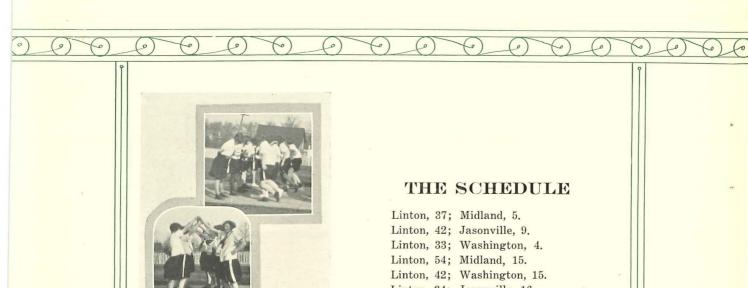
Vera Wolfe — Forward. Good clean playing must run in the family. Vera was one of our best fighters.

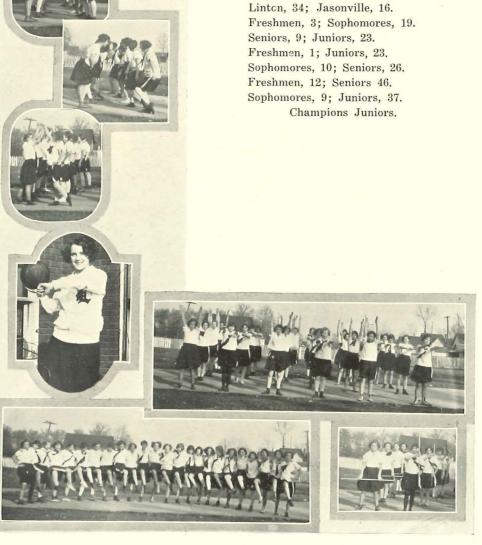
Ruth Park—Guard. Quietest girl on the team, but yet she was right there on the basketball floor.

Daisy Pritchard—Guard. Daisy surely fought hard and clean.

Rosalind Roush—Forward. So small she could hardly be seen. She surely could play up to her other forward.







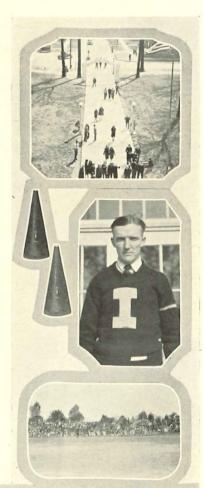
TRACK

At the beginning of the track season forty boys reported ready for work. The ones who showed up best were:

Pole Vault—Murl Clark
Low and High Hurdles—Lloyd Winters
High Jump—Rennis Wolfe
Broad Jump—Delbert Jarmon
Quarter Mile—Wendell Wright
440 Mile—Wendell Wright
220 Mile—Donnel Woodward

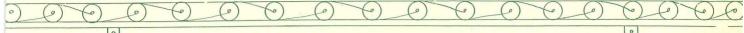
The first meet of the season was an interclass meet with the Juniors as winners. The following boys took part:

Woodward, Wayne Wright, Winters, Wendell Wright, Wills, Kline, Corbin, Sampson, Headley, Lynch, McDonald, Robertson, Wolfe, Jarmon, Clark, Levelfre, Myers, Tapp, Mount, Neil, Greenwood, Lash, Miller, Maxwell, Walker, Burch, and Duhne. The scores were: Juniors 32, Seniors 27, Sophomores 19, and Freshmen 11. In the spring of 1928 our thin clads won the Big Six and State Sectional.



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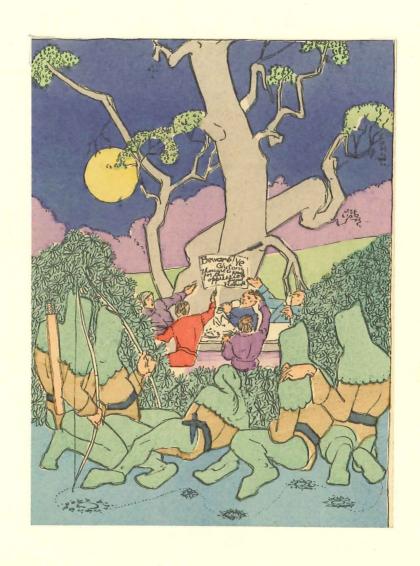


THE SCHEDULE

April 13______Interclass meet
Juniors won

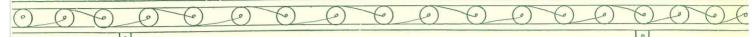
April 20_____State Normal, Freshmen
Score—State Normal, 64; Linton, 38.

April 27_____Big Six, Bedford
May 4____Wabash Valley, Robison, Ill.
May 11_____State Sectionals, here
May 18_____State Finals, Indianapolis



LITERARY





MY MOTIVE

To be a little kinder
With the passing of each day;
To leave but happy memories
As I go along my way.

To use possessions that are mine
In service full and free
To sacrifice the trivial things
For larger good to be.

To give of love in lavish way

That friendships true may live,

To be less quick to criticize,

More ready to forgive.

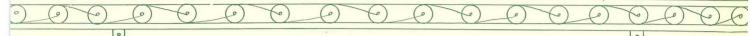
To use such talent as I have
That happiness may grow,
To take the bitter with the sweet,
Assured 'tis better so.

To be quite free from self intent
Whate'er the task I do,
To help the world's faith stronger grow
In all that's good and true.

To keep my faith in God and right No matter how things run; To work and play and pray and trust Until the journey's done.

God grant to me the strength of heart,
Of motive and of will,
To do my part and falter not,
This motive to fulfill.

(a) (a) (a) (a) (a) (a)



FORGET IT

If someone does an unkind deed, If someone laughs at you and your creed, If to you were revealed a doubtful deed, Forget it.

If you see a leader among the crowd. And you know something that would make his head be bowed, If he is not fullfilling the thing he vowed, Forget it.

If you remember a forgotten thing, And will disgrace him by the truth it will bring, If it will do better unknown, Forget it.

If it were better the truth he concealed. Then try to be careful it not be revealed, And the best thing yet would be,

Just to forget it.

"IDLENESS"

All of us have so much idleness, and this takes effect upon me (you also) on Blue Monday. I think that the fellow that put the "Blue" on Monday surely deserves a medal of honor. I dread to see this day come; nothing seems to go right. I won't work, and I sit still and waste my time away.

Monday is not the only day that I sit and loaf. Friday has to take part of the blame. Did you ever have that lazy, shiftless feeling all week? (Sorry to say that I have). And then you wonder what is wrong with your grades. You think that the teacher has a grudge against you, and that he flunked you on purpose.

This idleness takes its toll in high school. Many have answered the call of the grim reaper, Idleness, and have brought to school their Western Magazines and War Novels. I have done the same thing myself— (to my sorrow). As a result, I am going to school a little longer than I should.



AROUND THE FIREPLACE

When you hear the wind a howlin', And the snow lays thick,
You have the pumpkins gathered
And all the apples picked.

After you have finished feeding, And all the wood is in; The old fire a burning, And the family there again.

After all have gathered, And stories are told, Grandfather tells of war times, And uncle about the cold.

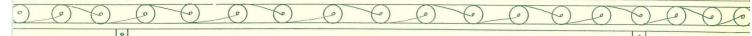
But now your memory follows Along what you have past; For the joy of boyhood Forever cannot last.

SUNSET AND TWILIGHT

The sun was just sinking below the horizon when we reached the summit of Bear Wallow Hill. The western sky was tinted with rose and gold. Soon the great, fiery disk sank from sight. The last rays touched the top of the hill with a faint, golden mist for a second, then disappeared, leaving the world to the fast falling dusk.

The trees on the surrounding hills were like dark walls, and the valleys were dark as midnight. Far above in the clear, dark sky appeared the Evening Star shining like a candle to light some poor wayfarer on his path. Presently other stars appeared to watch through the night, and in the valleys below, the fireflies flashed at their evening frolic. The stars and fireflies seemed to rival one another in an effort to out-shine the other.

Then, to complete the scene, the frogs began their evening chorus, and in the distance was heard the low call of the whip-poor-will cooling softly to his mate.



FRESHMAN LAMENT

I'd like to be a Senior,
And with the Seniors stand;
A fountain pen behind my ear,
A notebook 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.

A CONFESSION

(Made by a Freshie)

Life would never be the same again. Things could never go right. All my little world was suddenly turned topsy-turvy with no hopes of ever being righted. I was in despair—the deepest kind of despair.

For days I had half longed for and half dreaded the day when I would be enrolled as a Freshman of Linton High. And when it came, all the problems of the universe seemed to be on that piece of white paper that was handed me. Room numbers, teachers, classes, subjects—a familiar name or two, but what did it all mean and to whom could I turn for help? I asked several people, but not a satisfactory answer was given me. Finally, some girl sympathized with me and asked me what course I wanted to take. For once, I knew my p's and q's, and I answered her. She advised me what subjects to take. I thanked her and passed on to the next course in Greek. That was enrolling. I wandered around as a person would on Mars, visiting the wrong desk each time.

At last I was through with the thing and took my leave. It seemed as though I walked down fifty flights of stairs in the three I really walked. We junior high people weren't used to such exertion. When I breathed the fresh morning air again, I could have fallen through the sidewalk, for it was a mystery to me.

Now, everything has changed. I try to live up to the rules of the school, take part in everything possible, get my lessons. I love all my teachers, and look forward with high hopes to the year 1932, my graduating year. When that time comes, I shall have reached the goal I am now striving hard to make.





ODD ACCIDENTS

I saw a cow slip through the fence, A horse fly in the store; I saw a board walk up the street, A stone step by the door.

I saw a mill race up the hill, A morning break the gloom; I saw a night fall on the lawn, A clock run in the room.

I saw a peanut stand up high, A sardine box in town; I saw a bed spring at the gate, An ink stand on the ground.

A FABLE

Once there were two ladies who lived in an apartment house in the city of Chicago. One lady, who was very old, was called Old Maid, and the other, who was a very young lady, was called Flapper.

Flapper wanted to keep in style, but Old Maid didn't like very well for her to use rouge, lipstick, powder, eye brow pencil, etc. Finally Old Maid said, "If you are going to dress like a clown, you cannot live with me."

One day Old Maid started shopping, and Flapper stayed at home. Flapper was worried because the old lady would not let her keep in style. She went to Old Maid's trunk, opened it, and found a lot of old-fashioned clothes. Most of them were hoop skirts.

A few minutes later Old Maid came in from shopping and caught Flapper looking in the trunk. She angrily asked, "What do you mean by digging into my trunk?"

Flapper only said, "What are these old fashioned hooped skirts doing here?"

Old Maid replied, "When I was young, that was the style in those days."

Moral: All women are alike.



THE HERO

He sits alone in the darkened room,
Alone in the faded night.
Why is his brow so heavy with gloom,
And his blank face so deathly white?
Why does he stare, as he sits there,
Alone in that darkened room?
Why is his face so deathly white,
And his brow so heavy with gloom?

While he sits there with that glassy stare, His courage never glides.

What is the thought he has on his mind?

What is it his firm hand clenches

Without a shudder or an eye-lid wink?

Ah_ it makes my heart recoil,

That hero true did calmly drink—

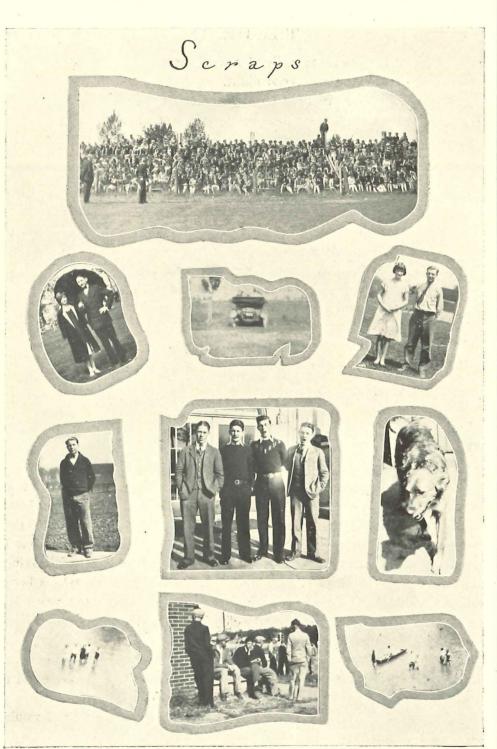
A dose of castor oil.

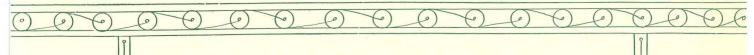
BOOK

The dictionary meaning of the word "book" is a written or printed narrative or record, or a series of such. To me, in a sense, this definition is meaningless. I think of a book as a friend. Sometimes I think a book can be a truer friend than a human being. However, many people do not have even a speaking acquaintance with a book. I like to think that I have a talking acquaintance. Perhaps you ask what I mean by a talking acquaintance. You think it sounds silly. I mean that I can take a book and underline phrases that strike my eye. I mean that I can write interpretations on the margins. Of course, all that is impossible in a borrowed book, but I certainly do mark up my own.

Let's try an experiment. Say the word "book" to yourself several times. Then repeat it aloud. Doesn't it sound odd? Why do we call a book by the word "book"?

Anyway, I'm glad we have books because I don't know what I would do without them.





LINTON HIGH

Here's to our teachers, Long may they live, Harsh at times, But quick to forgive.

Here's to our superintendent, We give him nine "rahs", A maker of rules And a maker of laws.

Here's to our dean, Honored by all girls and boys, A builder of character, A giver of joys.

Here's to our classmates, Ones we love so well, Here's wishing them fortune, Words cannot tell.

Here's to our High School, Our last farewell, A possessor of treasures, Too precious to sell.

HAPPINESS

The day is full of laughing
And dreams that have come true.
Everyone seems to be happy;
Nobody seems to be blue.
The day is full of laughing,
Of happiness around.
The day is full of laughing
And dreams that have come true.

(a) (a) (a) (a) (a) (a) (b) (a)



SWEET MEMORIES

The objector to prohibition spoke bitterly, "Water has killed more people than liquor ever did."

"You are raving," said the tee-totaler. "How do you get that way?" "Well, to begin with, there was the flood."

He—I've come to a conclusion.

She-What is it?

He—I realized today that I have been a bachelor for thirty-eight years.

She-Oh Jack, this is so sudden.

He—And I decided that I'd had a jolly good time and that I'd keep it up

"So you and your wife had some words?" said the judge. Well, I had some, but I didn't get a chance to use them.

Teacher-Mary, how many bones have you in your body?

Mary-Nine hundred.

Teacher-Well, you have a lot more than I have.

Mary—Yes, I ate sardines for dinner.

Miss Heitman assigning a civic lesson at the close of class.

"We will finish the dress (chapter) tomorrow."

Miss Heitman—Where is you text book, Clyde?

Clyde W.—I got here too late to get it.

Miss Heitman—Lost, strayed, or stolen, a pencil.

Class—In your hair.

He took her hand in his hand, gazed proudly at the engagement ring he had placed on her finger only three days before.

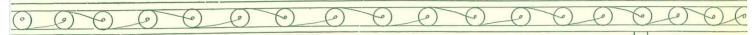
"Did your friends mind it?" he inquired tenderly.

"They did more than that", she replied coldly. "Two of them recognized it."

Cook—Yes sir, we are very up-to-date. Everything here is cooked by electricity.

Diner—I wonder if you mind giving this stake another shock.

In chemistry lab during experiment on nitric acid or laughing gas. Betty: Miss Phillips, how many whiffs of this gas would it take to give you the Ha, Ha's?



Buck P.—I haven't practiced this letter in shorthand but once.

Miss Riggs—Why? Your father and mother don't keep you from studying at home; do they?

Buck-No.

Miss Riggs—It must be Alice.

Mr. O'Brian to Don Turley.

Don, how do you account for the fact that a person weighs more at the North Pole than at the South Pole.

Don: Because they wear more clothes.

Miss Heitman: I may change my mind about school teaching and take a new occupation. I'm sure you would all be surprised if I would tell you what I am thinking about.

Marcelle: What is it? Home making?

(Clovis, dreaming in physical geography class) O'Brian: What is Belfast, Ireland, noted for?

Clovis: Potatoes.

To prove that I love you.

Proof: All the world loves a lover You love me. Therefore I love you.

Betty Beecher: (Speaking of Blue Tri initiation) I rolled my nose with a peanut until it is sore.

Dwayne V: "Looks like the camel would be good to eat."

Raymond S: "Too dry."

Heard in Commercial Geography Class.

Mr. O'Brian: "What kind of bread do they make of rye bread?"

Student: Black bread.

Don Turley: (Chirping in) Whole wheat.

Mr. O'Brian: "It used to be in old times the moonshiners would kill the revenue officers if they molested them."

Hubert Wright: (Breaking in) "Yeah, now they make cider out of their Adam's apple."

In Bookkeeping Class:

Dolores Hagaman (sitting in a seat where the sun was shining) "Elsie, feel how hot this sun is."

Walter Corbin, reading in history class concerning court action. "Some of the witnesses were embraced; others were angry."

Chemistry Teacher: "Tomorrow the class will take arsenic."

In Commercial Class.

Mr. O'Brian: "Nearly all people have some superstitions. Undoubtedly, you people are superstitious. This is due to ignorance.

Sherrel Johnson reading in history class:

"The shape and size of congressional townships are not effected by to po graphy.

Wendell Wright: "Mr. Beecher is like the wind."

Bright Student: "How's that?"

Wendell: "He's everywhere, and you don't see him coming."

Murl Clark in chemistry class: "What causes a substance to freeze?" Helen Hamilton: "Because it's cold."

Miss Phillips: "All acids contain hydrogen and all of the ternary acids contain oxygen too."

Edythe Humphreys: "Then all ternary acids contain oxygen and hydrogen."

Sherrel, reading question out loud in Civics:

"Discuss the meaning of 'gout'." (Govt.)

Helen Hamilton. "Boys Oh! I stood downtown this morning a half hour for the banks to open."

Edythe Humphreys: (Breaking into reporters' meeting)

"Has anyone written an article about those three new students who have quit?"

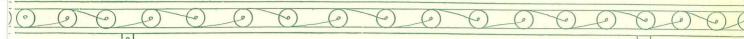
Lloyd Perkins: (To Marion Gwin) "Have you turned in that bill to Miss Latin?" (Osborn).

Mary Shaw: "In Miss Phillips's gym class there are twenty girls. Fifteen have been vaccinated on the leg and ten on the arm."

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Clovis Yoder: "Where were the other five vaccinated?"

Chemists are guys that call a spade a ferric implement.



Goodman: "What commodities do not vary in prices?"

Vivian Wright: "Canned groceries."

Mary Shaw, coming into reporters' meeting: "Out at Johnson's farm there was a four legged chicken born this morning."

In current events:

Wallace Alkire: I read something about a bank robbery but I don't know how much was taken nor where it was (knowing all).

Teacher: "Name five plants not fit for food."

Student: "Turnips, carrots, parsnips, horse-radish, and spinach."

CAN YOU IMAGINE

Edythe Humphreys short and fat?

Rosalind Roush dancing with Fredrick Haseman?

Marion Gwin without his dog?

Antone Spice without a "Shoot 'em up" magazine?

George Campbell being at school on time?

Paul Strickland and Homer Young on a double date?

Johnny Reynolds without a new joke?

Dustin McDonald talking so ordinary folks can understand him?

Lloyd Perkins losing his wrist watch?

Pansy Johnson with curly hair?

Sherrell Johnson not interested in music?

Morgan Lash without his hair pasted down?

Vivtor Lefebvre sweating from overwork?

Lefler McKee not making an A+?

Rose Mounier skipping school?

Barlow Palmer not saying "I can't get this shorthand."

Mary Shaw being still?

Helen Stewart without Mrs. Boles?

Armin forgetting he had a date?

Jack not playing a joke on Miss Heitman?

Bonnie Davis forgetting to smile?

Vivian Wright not saying "So mad I could crush a grape"?

Ruth Dorraugh not giggling?

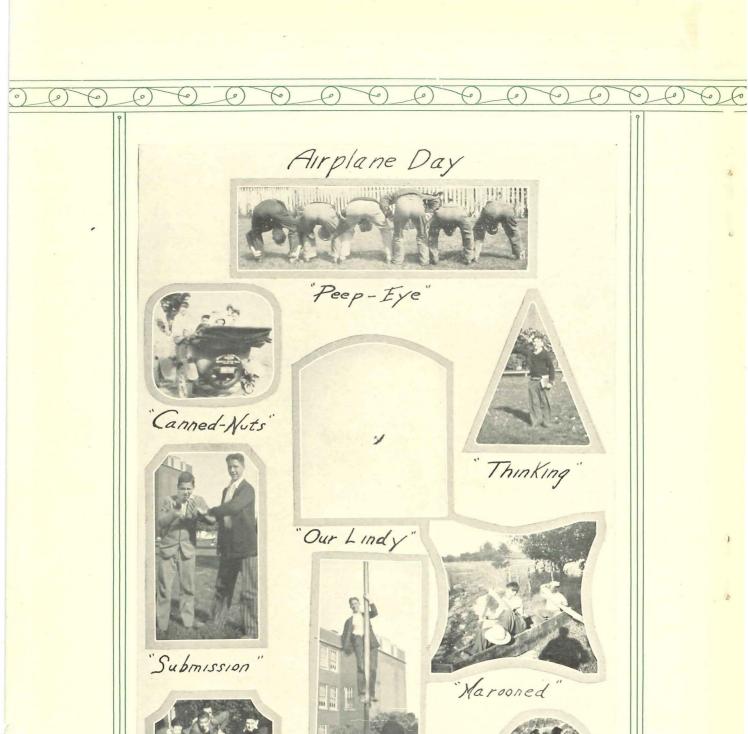
Providence Fusco studying her lesson?

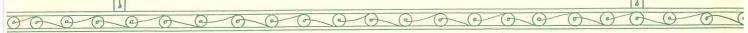
Miss Heitman getting mad?

Mr. Morgan forgetting a Hi-Y meeting?

Henrietta Cooper not letting Mannie have his way in everything?

Jaunita Alexander six feet tall?

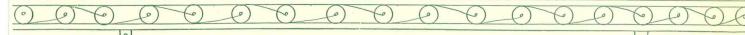




"Up the shute"

"Clowns"

"Amazed"



SEPTEMBER

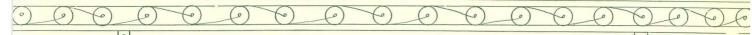
- 10. The daily routine has started, to end only after 9 months of hard labor. Oh Gee!
- 11. New enrolling system worked fine (?). School ain't so bad after all. (Fables).
- 12. Something out of the ordinary, got our seats assigned the third day. Oh Gosh!
- 17. We Seniors elected officers today. Perky chosen to steer our ship on the final trip.
- 19. Committees chosen for staff. Real stuff. Our football team won over the alumni. Look out, opponents.
- 25. Read in the paper where we only have 32,508,100 seconds of school left. It won't be long now. (Not much).
- 26. We elected the following for yell leaders: Dwayne V., Jimmie Wills and Jodie Campbell. Big noise.
 - 28. Yea, Bloomfield, chance for revenge tomorrow.

OCTOBER

- 1. We did it___ 26-6 Revenge is sweet.
- 3. Fine convocation today. Mr. Haseman gave us some facts about educational agencies.
- 8. We will drag in our hams. Muncie, 10; Linton, 6. Oh, well, they do do it.
 - 10. A real convocation by Hi-Y and Blue Tri.
- 12. Just heard a good joke. Helen Hilgediek said, "I stood around at town today for half an hour waiting for the banks to open." (Banks were closed for Columbus Day).
 - 15. Wow! Tech., 20; Linton, 7. Gee Whiz! That's tough.
- 16. Oh, those six-weeks exams; they're started. We wish there were only five weeks instead of six, then there wouldn't be any six-weeks' exams.
 - 22. Two things that made us feel well. Worthington, 0; Linton, 7.
- 24. Heard all about the Rotary and their prize by Mr. Mitchell. Terre Haute Hi-Y visited us.
 - 25. Some sore people today. The Hi-Y initiated twelve last night.
 - 26. Everyone is going or is gone to the Hallowe'en frolic.
 - 29. Blue Monday—reason, Evansville, 17; Linton, 0.

NOVEMBER

- 1. Bulldogs (B. B.) are growling for revenge.
- 5. They didn't get revenge. (We didn't either) Bicknell, 0; Linton, 0.



- 13. Armistice was signed at 4:10 in the Sullivan stadium. Terms of peace treaty, Linton, 13; Sullivan, 7.
- 14. Short Convocation by Scitamard. Shame on you. We thought you were longer winded than that.
 - 15. Rain, rain, go away, come again examination day.
 - 19. Felt a breeze, Clinton went through—our line, Clinton, 18; us, 0.
- 21. Miss Schloot's class gave a play "French without a Master." Are they advertising?
 - 24. We watched Jasonville get walloped by Mistville, another "Ville".
- 26. We smell Turkey. Glee clubs and music classes gave a nice program.

DECEMBER

- 3. We licked Jasons, 32-0. They wilted. Hi-Y back from Evansville. How did they get loose?
 - 5. Fern and Dellamay put on a program.
- 7. We play our first game at Vincennes tonight, "B" team. Tomorrow at Lyons.
- 10. "We won". Seniors trying to sell us tickets to Buster Keaton. (We're broke).
 - 12. We learned all about Indiana's past, present and future.
 - 13. Lotsa absences—everyone "fluing."
 - 14. Dugger tonight. Wiley tomorrow.
 - 17. Two more scalps in our belt.
- 19. We saw St. Nick. Northwest ward put on a program for us, and Santa Claus was here. Left his toys at home though.
- 21. Freshmen had a Christman tree and party. We were young once too. A vacation!!!

JANUARY

- 1. We turned over a new leaf. Need another new one tomorrow. Didn't make many resolutions cause we won't have to break so many. We started out right this year by going to school.
- 2. Some people are cruel. The debate teams practiced on us in convocation. Oh, Death! Where is thy sting?
- 4. Can't write 1929 yet. Bee of defeat stung us. Switz City, 45; Linton, 43.
 - 7. Ouch! Stung again. Clinton, 29; Linton, 23.
 - 9. "Cat and Canary" (part given today.)
 - 14. Defeated Spencer returned home Friday night.
 - 15. Won't be long till Terre Haute will tell us who the Champs are.



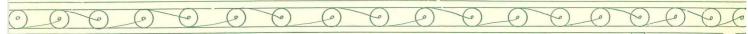
- 16. Mr. Sexton gave us a very fine talk today. Mr. Bryan did, too, about our pep.
- 18. Going to the valley prelims tonight and see Lyons get walloped by us.
 - 21. Switz City put their finger in the soup again for us.
 - 23. Student council going fine. Put on program today.
- 28. Hurrah for Wiley! They're the champs, but we beat onc't. Wish we could try again.
- 30. Good singing, a reading, and an excellent talk by Rev. Jaberg at convocation today.

FEBRUARY

- 1. Only 19 days this month. That's better'n 20.
- 4. Trounced Dugger Friday night. Got trounced by Solsberry Saturday night. First time on home floor.
 - 5. Great men born this month. All but one was.
 - 6. Blue Tri and Hi-Y. Showed us how to act at business meetings.
 - 7. We need news. Someone kidnap someone else or commit murder.
 - 11. Walloped Midland and got sweet revenge on Clinton.
 - 13. Lincoln program given—very good. Clay City given beating.
 - 18. Lyons couldn't make the riffle. Only two games till the sectional.
 - 20. "Hans Von Smash." Smashed everything.
 - 22. We have no cherry tree but got the axe (in the neck).
- 25. Part of our daily dozen. Spencer, 25; Linton, 26. Bosse, 40; Linton, 47. Ho Hum.
 - 27. George Rogers Clark program. Um boy, it was swell.
 - 29. Home stuff at local theater in "Sunshine Betty." Good work.

MARCH

- 1. Going to warp a few teams at Lyons.
- 4. We like our new president. Heard him talk. Gee, he's long winded. Broke the Lynx. Beat Switz City.
- 6. Now we are going to college. We had an example of their chapel today, and it was simply splendid.
 - 7. Boy! Such weather. We put on our red flannels again.
- 11. Well, we fought anyway. We beat Graysville; then Vincennes toppled us.
 - 13. Mary, James, and Henrietta gave us "Pat's Matrimonial Affair."
- 15. Thank you, fans. We are sure our boys appreciated that trip to Indianapolis. Operetta a big success.
 - 18. We wonder how Frankfort feels today. We congratulate them.



- 20. Cooking class gave "Doctor Divine." The doctor wasn't who we thought.
 - 21. Busy measuring for our gowns, (not nighties), just gowns.
 - 26. We nearly got blowed away last night.
- 27. G. A. A. gave "Just a Little Mistake," but it was a big mistake in our estimation.

APRIL

- 1. Mistake made by athletic board—for we are valley champs. April Fool!!!
- 3. Heard some good music today at convocation. It was victrola music too. The typing stars practiced too, and it was marvelous, the speed they went.
- 10. Convocation in charge of Mr. Grass's biology classes. Gave us an insight into bird life.
- 17. Get our cards again today. The day when ma and pa check up. Tryouts for big six.
- 19. Everybody busy. Miss Philips, with six members of the staff, goes to Indianapolis tomorrow to do some annual work. Meanwhile Miss Riggs's and Miss Osborn's commercial students are competing in the commercial contest at Sullivan, and track boys have a meet with State Normal.
- 22. Well, maybe Dellamay was the only local contestant to come out on top, but the experience was well worth while.
- 24. Reporters gave us an insight into their work and the way they gather the school news; also a very interesting talk by Mr. Bryan.
 - 26. Junior carnival tonight, "the big whoopee night."

MAY

- 1. Betty Beecher, Marion Gwin, and Mr. Morgan entertained. Oh, yes, I would like to be a Hi-Y because they get "big eats" at Terre Haute tonight.
- 3. Everyone going some place. The reporters are going to Greencastle. "Lucky dogs!" Wabash Valley at Robinson too.
 - 8. Mothers' Day program given at convocation today.
 - 10. We entertain for a state sectional tomorrow.
 - 15. Freshmen had charge of Convocation today—they're not so bad.
 - 17. Oh boy! Big state meet tomorrow.
 - 24. Seniors strut their stuff tonight. "Full House" will be given.
 - 27. Our sermon preached last night.
 - 28. Juniors surely know how to put on a reception.
- 29. Well, it's all over but the shouting, and we will do that at Feeder Dam tomorrow.

