

The Centralia

1929









# The Centralia

Volume Three



Published

by

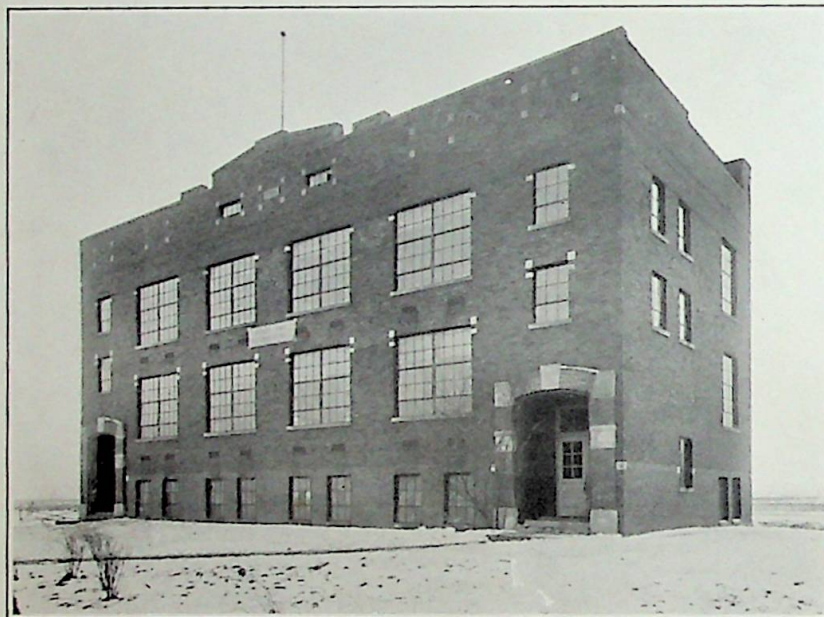
The Class of 1929

Perry Central High School

Boone County, Indiana

*Mina Green.*





## Perry Central High School

Hail to thee, Old Central High!  
May thy colors never cease to fly.  
You're the school that's held so dear  
To those who graduate this year.  
The time has come and sad to say,  
When we must part and go our way;  
But as future years go speeding by  
We will think of dear old Central High.

EVA MAE WEBER.



## FOREWORD

In publishing this annual it has been our aim to set down in pictures and in writing the things which every pupil, parent, faculty member and school administrator of Perry Township should consider of interest and importance during the school year of nineteen-twenty-nine.

You will notice, that in editing the "Centralia", we have striven hard to make it a community publication, which we are sure you will agree it should be. In doing this we hope to be able to allay in part at least the feeling of sectionalism and factionalism in Perry Township. We sincerely hope that our effort will be effective.

We realize that in content it has many shortcomings, but we hope that you will overlook them and recognize the spirit which lies behind it all. If you enjoy reading it and consider the trifle which it costs well spent, we will feel our efforts amply rewarded.

With the help and inspiration received from Mr. B. W. Smith, Miss Effie Sullivan, and Mr. H. L. Hollenbach, our class sponsors respectively of our four years in High School, we have considered our time spent as recreation and pleasure as well as of duty.

With this spirit prevailing we offer to you this product of 1929 students' endeavors.

To attain the highest good  
Of true man and womanhood.  
Simply do your honest best  
God and joy will do the rest.

—Ada Batz, Editor-in-chief.

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## Class of '29

We are the **C**lass that goes this year;  
We will all **L**eave with drops of tears;  
Everyone says in **A**ll our work  
That each **S**enior was a real expert,  
But you can **S**ee this is no pun

We helped each **O**ther with lots of fun  
Must say our **F**un was not always in line  
For this        was the year of  
'29



## Dedication

Since it has been our aim to create a strong feeling of fellowship in Perry Township, we think it altogether fitting and proper to dedicate our nineteen-twenty-nine Centralia to the Faculty members and patrons; because by their efforts and their success they have given us a common interest, and have taught us the value of cooperation, self-sacrifice, good sportsmanship and loyalty.

Ada Batz, Editor-in-chief.

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## Class of '29

To let you know our work from day to day  
 Before you this book we proudly lay  
 Hoping you'll enjoy the passages so dear  
 As Seniors who have worked throughout this year.

We, the class of '29, with colors bright  
 None so fitting as the "red and the white;"  
 As you know, red stands for bravery  
 And best of all white is purity.

Also thru' the years the class of twenty-nine  
 Have held their motto in the line,  
 For it says "Tho' the rocks be rugged—climb"  
 And our flower, the sweet pea, is fine.

When the path was narrow the faculty helped us thru'  
 For cooperation of lower classmen, we are thankful too  
 To our regret the time has come to say good bye  
 Sweet memories we will hold of dear Central High.

EVA MAE WEBER.

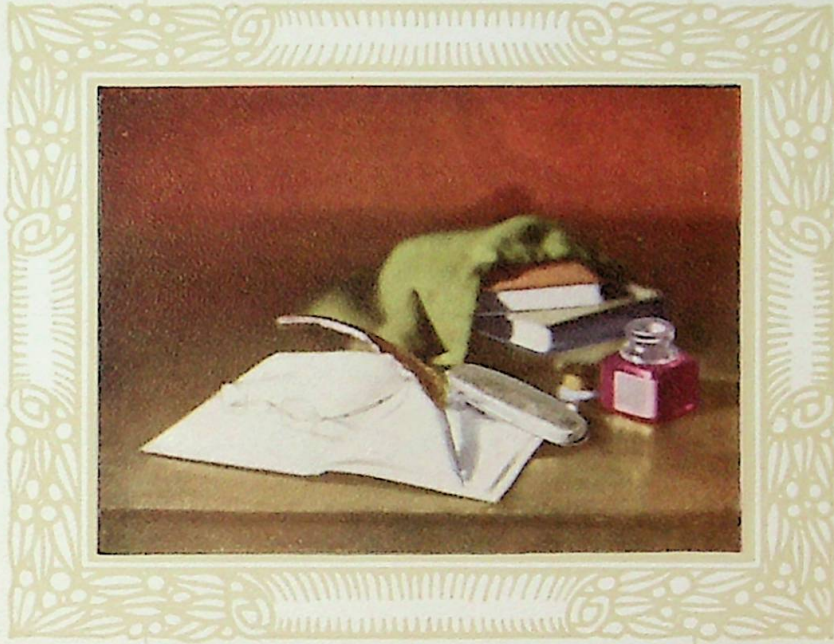
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S-omething's wrong in my heart today.  
 E-ven my thoughts are far away  
 N-ever will I enter Central High School again  
 I-am going as a Senior—but then  
 O-ur school has meant much to me  
 R-ight down in my heart, I'm sorry, you see.

C-ome now, let's all cheer up and be gay  
 L-et's tell Old Central what we have to say  
 A-ll our school days have been so bright and fair  
 S-o we hope they'll continue whether we're here or there  
 S-inging we go as we say "*au revoir*".

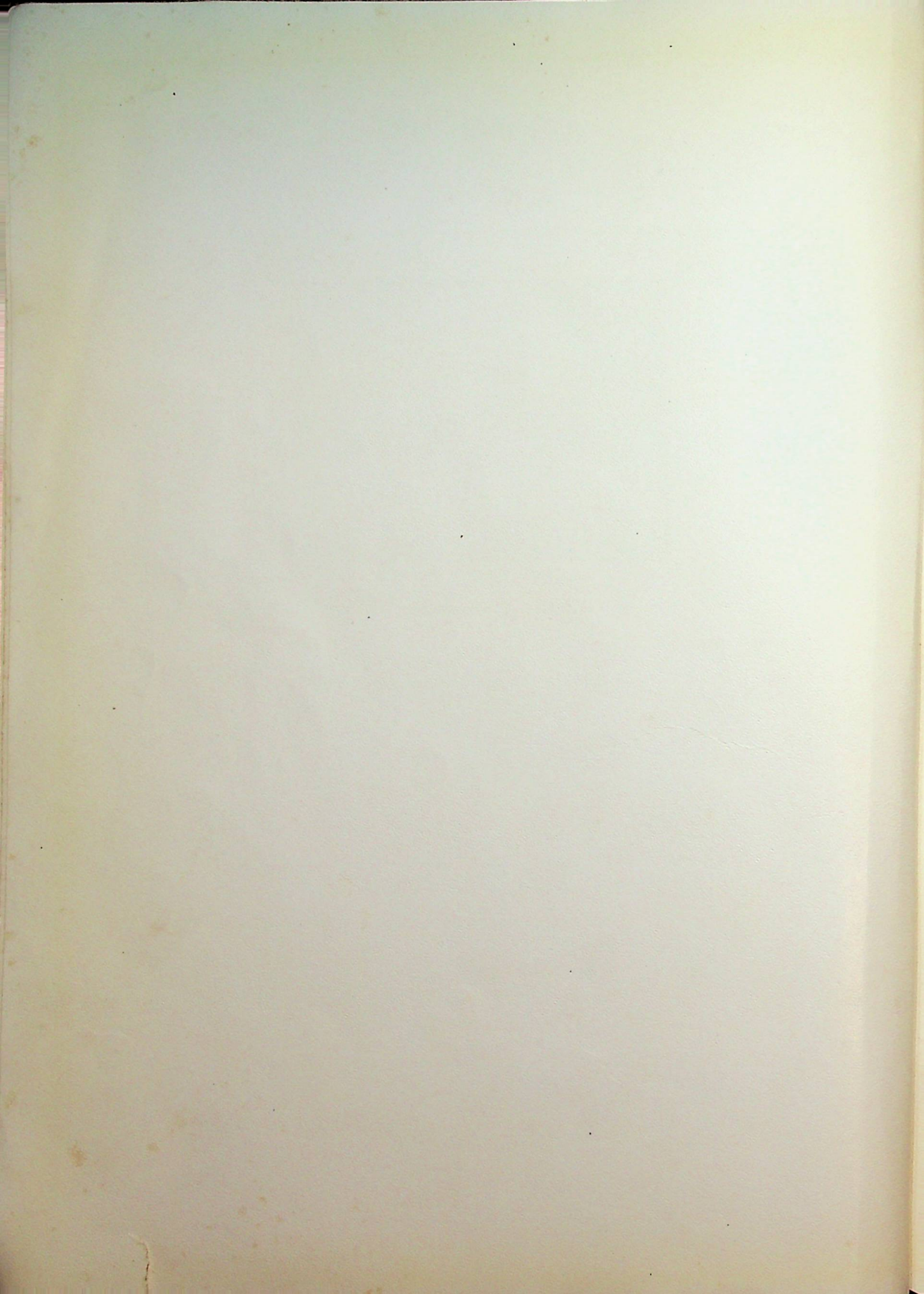
EVA MAE WEBER.





FACULTY







## FACULTY

EFFIE SULLIVAN

*Latin-English*

"Fama semper vivat."—"May her fame live forever."

MRS. FRANK McCORMIK

*English-Music-Art*

"The voice is a celestial melody."

R. C. DICKERSON

*History-Science*

"A superior man is modest in his speech, but exceeds in his actions."

B. W. SMITH

*Mathematics*

"The word IMPOSSIBLE is not in the dictionary, they can conquer who believe they can."

MRS. H. L. HOLLENBACH

*Home Economics-Geography-Science-Health*

"The true purpose of education is to develop to their fullest extent the capacities of every kind, which the God who made us has endowed us."

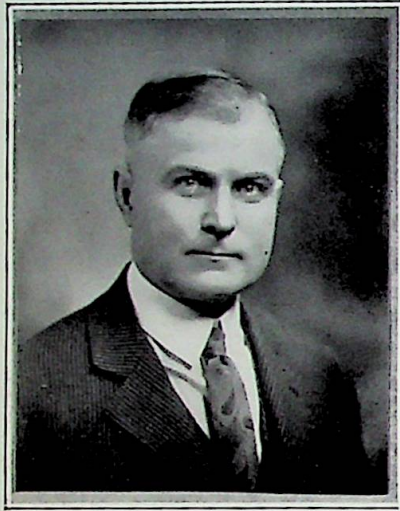
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 What I Live For

I live for those who love me,  
 Whose hearts are brave and true,  
 For the heaven that smiles above me,  
 And awaits my spirit too.  
 For all human ties that bind me,  
 For the task that God assigned me,  
 For the bright hopes left behind me,  
 And the good that I can do.

GEORGE LINNAIUS BANKS.





H. HOLLENBACH, Principal

"The light he leaves behind him lies upon the paths of men."

C. O. CAPLINGER, County Superintendent

Let us have faith that right makes might, and in that faith let us to the end dare to do our duty as we understand it.



C. M. WEBER, Trustee

I hope I shall always possess firmness and virtue enough to maintain what I consider the most enviable of all titles, the character of an honest man.



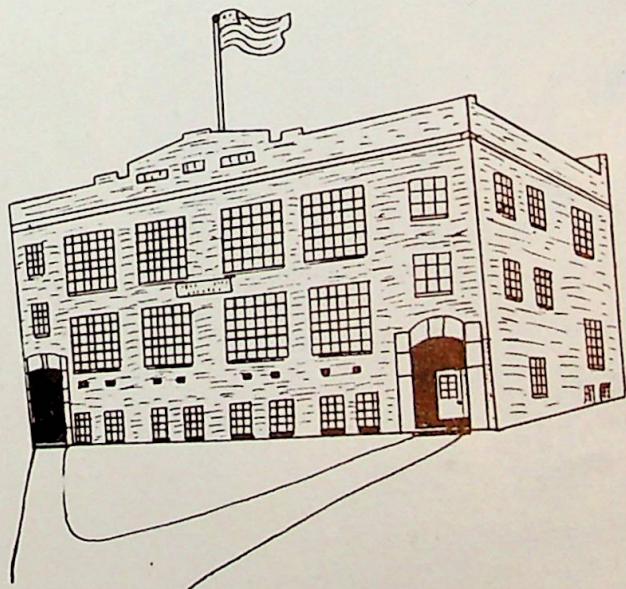
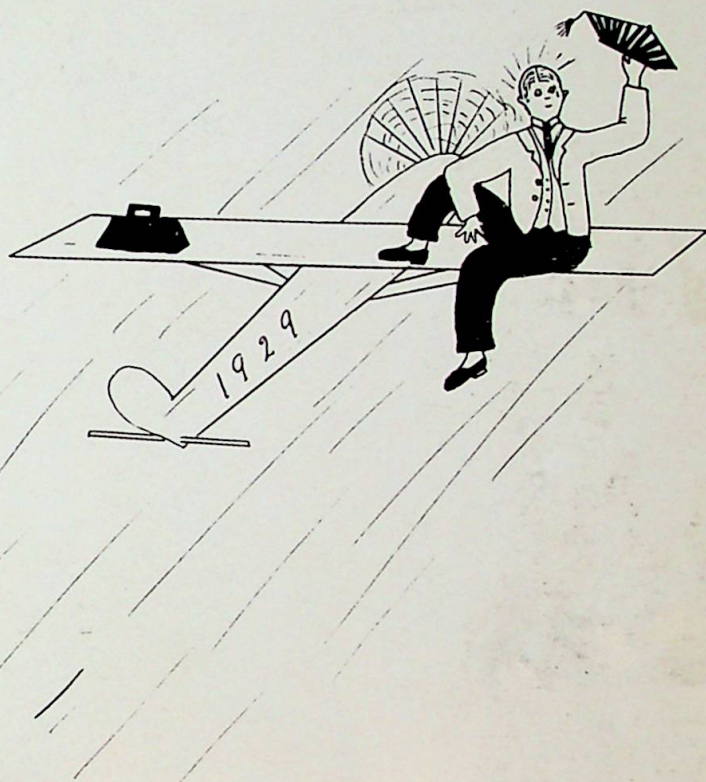












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## Class of '29

## OFFICERS

President—Ada Batz. Vice-President—Ruth Haley.  
 Sec't. and Treas'.—Rosalind Glendenning.

## MOTTO

"Climb tho' the rocks be rugged."

Flower—Sweet Peas.

Colors—Red and White.

## STAFF OFFICERS

Ada Batz .....	Editor-in-Chief.
Kenneth Sullivan .....	Business Manager.
Mr. H. L. Hollenbach .....	Faculty Manager.
Raymond Abbitt .....	Athletics.
Morris Green .....	Advertisement Manager.
Dorothy Giles .....	Snap Shot.
Mabel Everett .....	Snap Shot.
Robert Turpin .....	Joker.
Moscelyn Smith .....	Society Editor.
Eva Mae Weber .....	Poetess.
Ruth Haley .....	Cartoonist.
Rosalind Glendenning .....	Literary.
Mrs. H. L. Hollenbach .....	Faculty Advisor.

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The SENIOR CLASS of '29 wish to express their appreciation for the co-operation of patrons, faculty, schoolmates and business friends, who have made it possible for us to leave this ANNUAL.





ADA OLIVE BATZ—"Batzie"

*"Good nature and friendliness well expressed,  
the girl who laughs—life needs her."*

Credits 34—Class Play 1, 2, 3, 4; Booster Club 2; Euterpe Club 2; Sunshine Society 3, 4; Glee Club 3; Class President 3, 4; Editor-in-Chief of the Centralia Staff; Volley Ball 4; Chorus 1, 2, 3, 4.

MORRIS EMMIT GREEN—"Stutzie"

*"My idea of an agreeable person is one who  
agrees with me."*

Credits 34 $\frac{1}{4}$ —Class Play 1, 2, 3, 4; Basketball 2, 3, 4; Chorus 1, 2, 3, 4; Orchestra 2, 3; Booster Club 2; Glee Club 3; Historian 4; Centralia Staff.

KENNETH PAUL SULLIVAN—"Perry"

*"Business is the salt of life, this Centralia is  
well salted."*

Credits 34—Class Play 1, 3, 4; Basketball 4; Baseball 4; Booster Club 2; Glee Club 3; Chorus 1, 2, 3, 4; Business Manager of Centralia Staff.

RUTH HALEY—"Ruthie"

*"Of softest manners, unaffected mind,  
Lover of peace and friend of human kind."*

Credits 34—Class Play 1, 2, 3, 4; Volley Ball 4; Chorus 1, 2, 3, 4; Boosters' Club 2; Euterpe Club 2; Sunshine Society 3, 4; Glee Club 3; Vice-President 4; Centralia Staff.





EVELYN ROSALIND GLENDENNING—  
"Rosie"

*"A cheerful, jolly comrade, out for the joys of life."*

Credits 34—Class Play 1, 2, 3, 4; Volley Ball 4; Chorus 1, 2, 3, 4; Booster Club 2; Euterpe Club 2; Sunshine Society 3, 4; Glee Club 3; Class President 1; Class Secretary 3, 4; Centralia Staff.

MABEL ESTEL EVERETT—"Blondie"

*"Character and personality is higher than intellect."*

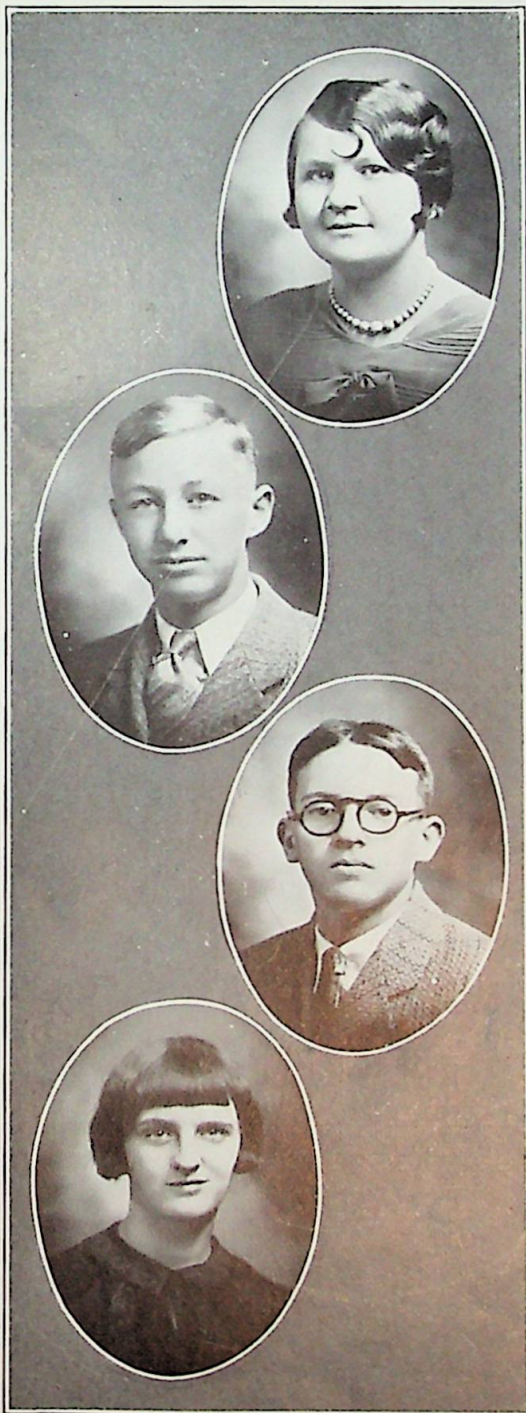
Credits 33—Class Play 1, 3, 4; Volley Ball 4; Chorus 1, 2, 3, 4; Booster' Club 2; Euterpe Club 2; Sunshine Society 3, 4; Glee Club 3; Joker 1; Centralia Staff.

DOROTHY GERTRUDE GILES—"Dot"

*"Our characters are known in the dark."*

Credits 34—Class Play 3, 4; Volley Ball 4; Chorus 1, 2, 3, 4; Booster Club 2; Euterpe Club 2; Sunshine Society 3, 4; Glee Club 3; Centralia Staff.





EVA MAE WEBER—"Squeaky"

*"I say just what I think, when I think."*

Credits  $34\frac{1}{2}$ —Class Play 1, 2, 4; Volley Ball 1, 2, 3, 4; Basketball 1, 2, 3; Baseball 1, 2; Chorus 1, 2, 3, 4; Sunshine Society 4; Glee Club 1, 2; Secretary 1, 2; Treasurer 3; Centralia Staff.

ROBERT EARL TURPIN—"Bob"

*"Of an excellent and unmatched wit."*

Credits 34—Class Play 2, 3, 4; Basketball 2, 3, 4; Baseball 2, 3, 4; Chorus 1, 2, 3, 4; Booster Club 2; Glee Club 3; Class Historian 1; Joker 3, 4; Centralia Staff.

RAYMOND BELL ABBITT—"Ramey"

*"Men of few words are the best."*

Credits  $33\frac{1}{4}$ —Class Play 3, 4; Basketball 3, 4; Chorus 4; Booster Club 2; Centralia Staff.

JUANITA MOSCELYN SMITH—"Mossy"

*"We care not where we go, nor when."*

Credits 35—Class Play 1, 2, 3, 4; Volley Ball 4; Chorus 2, 3, 4; Booster Club 2; Euterpe Club 2; Sunshine Society 3, 4; Glee Club 3; Vice-President 3; Centralia Staff.



## Class History

### FIRST ERA

September the seventh in nineteen twenty-five, twenty-six Freshmen Knights entered Perry Central to try to master the unknown realm of education.

Of this number fourteen were imported from other townships which helped make it the largest class ever entering Central. When the roll was called we found Beulah Shirley, Alva Scott, Thelma Eaton, Kenneth Sullivan, Louise Smith, Morris Green, Other Riber, Robert Acton, Wayne Robertson, Ada Batz, Eugene Smith, Ruth Haley, Wendell Smith, Mabel Everett, Rosalind Glendenning, Oral Percy, Irene Smith, Raymond Abbitt, Mary Sullivan, Lawrence Smith, Dorothy Giles, Leland McCurdy, Moscelyn Smith, Lloyd Black, Helen Brownlee, and Robert Turpin.

We were told to hold a class meeting which we did during the first week of school. Mr. B. W. Smith was chosen sponsor, Rosalind Glendenning, president, Eugene Smith, vice president, Thelma Eaton, secretary and treasurer, and Mabel Everett, joke editor.

The faculty, Mr. H. L. Hollenbach, Mrs. H. L. Hollenbach, Miss Martha Stafford, Mrs. Frank McCormick, Mr. B. W. Smith, and Mr. Buren Sullivan, together with the upper classmen gave us an annual party at the home of Doris Everett, which made us full-fledged Freshmen or "Greenies" as we were called. They fed us water melon, muskmellon, and weiners, and taught us many new games, which were enjoyed by all.

We chose for our year's course Algebra, Biology, English, Music, and some took Latin while others took Geography.

After our Christmas vacation, Eugene Smith came to school very late one day and took his books home with him, being the first to leave our ranks.

Some of the class entered the Oratorical contest and Helen Brownlee won second place at the County contest.

On April the second in twenty-six, the play entitled "Valley Farm" was given. It was coached by Mrs. Hollenbach. A crowd at a play "Why"! You never saw such a crowd even though it was raining.

School came to a close the twenty fourth of this April and we were advanced one notch higher.

### SECOND ERA

We came to school this year as Sophomores, (they promised it to us last year). We assembled in a new room, I entered first and counted them (the new "Softies") as they came in and found there were six missing. They were Wendell Smith, (who was very bashful and did not want to enter the Senior Assembly; he wished to stay with the Freshmen so we let him). Lawrence Smith went to Harrisburg, Illinois to live with his father and as far as we know he didn't go to school. Thelma Eaton and Beulah Shirley said, "It doesn't take education to be a house wife". Mary Sullivan had the same desires as Thelma and Beulah; she is living with her father and mother near Royalton. Alva Scott said "If I miss school every day I might just as well stay at home this year and learn to farm".

We met the first week of school in a class meeting and elected Helen Brownlee, President, Oral Percy, Vice-President, Rosalind Glendenning, Secretary and Treasurer, and again Mr. B. W. Smith, Sponsor. We took Algebra, English, History, Latin, and Dairying or Home Economics and Music. At the end of the first semester we completed our course in Algebra and changed to Geometry. These subjects were taught by Miss Martha Stafford, Mr. B. W. Smith, Mr. H. L. Hollenbach, Mrs. H. L. Hollenbach, and Mrs. Frank McCormick.



This year started fine, every one took their places. We attended the annual weiner roast which was held here at the school for the Freshmen. Later we were invited to a cider and pumpkin pie party held at the home of Eunice Woodard, which was sponsored by the Junior class.

During this first semester of work and pleasure our hard luck was to have Helen Brownlee move away. She went to school at Lebanon, leaving Oral Percy to pilot us through the rest of the year; Louise Smith moved with her parents to Indianapolis where she entered Technical High School. Then our Christmas vacation caused us to disband for one whole week, but that did not last long. The second term of this school year commenced with lots of pep. Our class play, "Cyclone Sally", was given. Ruth was made the Cyclone which she, after being coached by Mrs. H. L. Hollenbach, acted very nicely and a great many people saw her and the rest of us perform and a great many more would have seen us if it hadn't rained.

Because of some disagreeable Juniors, the Class had to call on many of us to take parts in their play, "The Country Doctor"; and because of the great plays we had been giving the Junior Class had a big crowd because the people knew we were in it.

Leland McCurdy went to Hendricks County for work and he must have got it because he hasn't come back to school yet.

Irene Smith moved away and entered school at Brownsburg.

With all of these happenings we ended the Sophomore course in April.

### THIRD ERA

This year we entered school as Jolly Juniors. When the roll was called there was only one missing, Other Riber, who thought Pittsboro High School would suit him better.

When our class meeting was held we elected Ada Batz, President, Moscelyn Smith, Vice-President, and Rosalind Glendenning, Secretary and Treasurer, and Miss Effie Sullivan, our class sponsor. We took for our year course, English, History, Geometry, Music, Arithmetic, Psychology, Dietetics and Home Economics. These subjects were taught by almost a complete new faculty, Mr. B. W. Smith, Mrs. Frank McCormick, Mr. C. O. Williams, Miss Goldia Hines, Miss Rowenia Miller, Miss Effie Sullivan and Mr. T. J. Burrin.

The Annual Freshmen party was given here at the school. We helped give them roasted weiners and marshmallows.

Our class made up a large part of this year's activities. Lloyd tooted the clarinet, Morris tooted the slide trombone, while Wayne and Robert played the violins. This made up a large part of the Orchestra which was directed by Mrs. McCormick.

The Basket ball team was greatly helped by Robert Turpin, Robert Acton, Wayne Robertson, Morris Green and Oral Percy.

We had a party at Rosalind Glendenning's home at which many games were played and refreshments were served.

Near Thanksgiving time the Junior class took part in the carnival that was given at the school house.

Our play, "The Touchdown", was given in February and coached by Miss Goldia Hines, who was very faithful to us.

Our reception was sponsored by Miss Effie Sullivan and it was much different than ever before. We entertained the Seniors and Teachers.

We attended the Seniors activities at the last of school this year.



## FOURTH ERA

We took the final plunge this year. Our class was honored by the addition of Eva Mae Weber from the Brownsburg High School. We had the misfortune of losing four boys—Oral Percy, Wayne Robertson, Robert Acton and Lloyd Black. They were forced to leave our school by Harrison Township building a High School. This was the saddest event of our whole high school career.

The Senior Class now is Raymond Abbitt, Ruth Haley, Moscelyn Smith, Mabel Everett, Dorothy Giles, Morris Green, Ada Batz, Kenneth Sullivan, Eva Mae Weber, Rosalind Glendenning, and Robert Turpin, (a class of eleven out of twenty six freshmen.)

We elected Ada Batz President again, Ruth Haley, vice president, Rosalind Glendenning, secretary and treasurer, Moscelyn Smith, class prophet, Morris Green, class historian, Robert Turpin, Joke editor, and Mr. Hollenbach sponsor.

The faculty members are changed again to Mr. H. L. Hollenbach, Mrs. H. L. Hollenbach, Miss Effie Sullivan, Mr. B. W. Smith, Mrs. Frank McCormick, and Mr. R. C. Dickerson.

Our course this year contains Physics, English, Health, Latin, Government, Economics, Sociology, Music, and Arithmetic.

The annual weiner roast was held at the school house for the Freshmen.

Kenneth, Robert, and Morris have developed an arguing fever during these years and this year are devoting it to the Physics class; Dorothy, Mabel, and Ruth have perfected their quietness; Raymond, Rosalind, and Eva Mae are sticking to their dates, while Moscelyn is continually combing her hair, painting her cheeks, powdering her nose and manicuring her nails. Ada over sees all of this.

Robert and Morris received honor sweaters for being on the basket ball team for so many years.

The third volume of the Centralia went under publication this year.

We will always remember December the sixth which was dress up day.

Of all sorrows, there is no sorrow like this sorrow is. "The Senior Class of '29 can never forget the happy days spent here at dear old P. C. H. S."

The passing events of the last few weeks of this, our last year, may be found in our calendar.

MORRIS GREEN, Historian.

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### Class Will

We, the class of '29, of Central High School, Boone County, Indiana, U. S. A.; the highest and most powerful in intelligence of the classes in Central School do hereby leave as their last Will and Testament as follows:

TO FACULTY, the Senior Class leave their good will and courtesy.

TO JUNIORS, the Seniors leave their dignified looks and a right to become full fledged Seniors, following our examples.

TO SOPHOMORES, the Seniors leave their interests in school and their ability in making high grades.

TO FRESHMEN, the Senior Class leaves their stub pencils, ink bottles, blotters, etc.; so that they will have toys to play with next year.

Individually:-

TO ANYBODY WHO NEEDS IT, Morris Green wills his bluff. Apply early and avoid the rush.

TO LEON WILSON, Ada Batz wills her melodious laugh.

TO GENEVA BELT, Kenneth Sullivan leaves his curly hair.



TO GEORGE EVERRETT, Raymond Abbitt gives his unusual ability to keep quiet.

TO RUBY SLAGLE, Moscelyn Smith wills her love for Shepherdsville.

TO BEN EDWARDS, Robert Turpin wills his fame as a comedian.

TO CLARENCE BOYD, Rosalind Glendenning leaves her charming giggle.

TO CECIL ABBITT, Ruth Haley wills her ability as cartoonist.

TO CLAYSON SMOCK, Mabel Everett leaves her job, writing letters.

TO RUTH ABSTON, she leaves her compact.

TO EVELYN WEBER, Dorothy Giles wills her smiles and dimples.

TO ROGER ISENHOUR, Eva Mae Weber wills her temper and job, "razzing kids".

The rest of our property not hereinbefore disposed of we leave to Mr. H. L. Hollenbach to distribute as he sees altogether fitting and proper.

We, in witness whereof, have hereto set our hands and seal, this twenty-sixth day of April in the year of our Lord one thousand nine hundred and twenty-nine.

WITNESSES:

MosCelyn Smith

Mabel Everett

RaymoNd Abbitt

Robert Turpin

Eva Mae WebeR

AdA Batz

Rosalind GLendenning

Ruth Haley

MorrIs Green

Dorothy Giles

KennetH Sullivan

CLASS LAWYER:

Eva Mae Weber.

For all your days prepare  
 And meet them ever alike  
 When you are the anvil, bear;  
 When you are the hammer, strike.  
 —Selected.



## Prophecy

One evening in October I was reading a book which told of how some boys and girls had always been in school together and of the graduation time and of how much sorrow there was. I quit reading and began to think of our time for graduating. I soon fell asleep.

### MY DREAM

It was in the year of 1944. I was in the town of New York and was a stranger. I had just gotten off of the train and walked to a taxi man and told him I would like to go to a very good hotel. After I had talked with him for a while I found he was Kenneth Sullivan, driving a taxi for the Yellow Cab.

He soon drove me to the hotel which he considered the best, the Hotel Green. I stayed there all night and as I was ready to leave who should come to me but a middle aged man with several wrinkles. I found him to be Morris Green. He wanted me to meet his wife who was a very nice lady.

He told me that he found her in New York. They asked me to take a ride through the country and while we were driving around we noticed a very large group of cattle on a wonderful looking farm. Morris stopped and asked a man whose cattle they were and he was told they belonged to Mr. Robert Turpin. We were soon to his house and knocked at the door. While we were waiting for some one to answer we heard a baby crying. Soon our knock was answered and Robert showed us over his farm and had us stay for dinner. After dinner was over we had to hurry back to town because my train was due in a very short time.

I soon was on my way to Chicago where I was to give a lecture on the "Charm of Fine Manner." Just after I had given my lecture, an elderly lady came to me and started to talk. We had talked just a little while when she laughed and I then noticed it to be Rosalind Glendenning. She asked me to go home with her for supper. She and Paul Funkhouser had a wonderful home and all of the things that could make anyone happy.

After supper we went to a theatre. A man came on the stage and introduced Miss Eva Mae Weber to sing the first number; she was encored many time. After the show was over I went down and talked with her a long time. She told me she was to be married soon to a movie star.

Rosalind, Paul, and I went home. The next morning I asked Rosalind to take me to a beauty shoppe. When I arrived who should I notice but Ruth Haley as the Beauty Specialist, and her husband Robert Wethington as a barber. We had a long conversation but I had to leave, because I was due in St. Louis, Missouri, the next morning to give a talk to a group of society leaders, on "Beauty Culture".

While on the way the train stopped for one-half an hour in the country. I noticed a man walking along the track who was none other than Raymond Abbitt. I went to the back of the train and talked with him until time to leave. During our conversation I learned he was a road contractor. I soon arrived in St. Louis. There was a lady spoke before me and she was introduced as Miss Dorothy Giles. I was very glad and surprised to see her. As soon as she had given her address and I had given mine, we went to a cafeteria to eat.

While we were eating, Mabel Everett came around and she told us she was owner of this cafeteria and was making very good.

I soon left St. Louis and was on my way to Indianapolis to visit a friend. While riding along on the train I noticed someone sitting across from me.



I thought she looked familiar and later she came over and began to talk; I soon found out that it was Ada Batz. She told me that she was teaching Home Ec. in the Technical High School at Indianapolis. She said she had been visiting a friend in Illinois. We were soon in Indianapolis and had gotten off of the train and across the street. We were hurrying on account of so much traffic and I slipped and fell. Just then I heard Mother say, "Hurry and get up or you will be late for school."

MOSCELYN SMITH.

### "Too Bad"

Eleven little Seniors  
Sitting near a den  
Raymond got married  
Then there were ten.

Ten little Seniors  
Doing very fine  
Ada got slim  
Then there were nine.

Nine little Seniors  
Acting so sedate  
Mabel fell in love  
Then there were eight.

Eight little Seniors  
Thinking of heaven  
Dorothy lost her dimples  
Then there were seven.

Seven little Seniors  
Some who said "Nix"  
Ruth thought "Wethington"  
Then there were six.

Six little Seniors  
Sitting by a hive,  
Rosalind loved Paul  
Then there were five.

Five little Seniors  
Who underclassmen adore  
Kenneth got short  
Then there were four.

Four little Seniors.  
Who all agree  
Morris got smart  
Then there were three.

Three little Seniors  
Feeling very blue  
Bob grew angry  
Then there were two.

Two little Seniors  
Having lots of fun  
Moscelyn left Roger  
Then there was one.

One little Senior  
Always on the run  
"Combsie" captured Eva  
Then there was NONE.

EVA MAE WEBER.

### Senior Class Poem

Eleven little Seniors are ready to flee  
We are all gay as gay can be  
And this poem will make you see  
What a merry bunch are we.

Ada Batz so chubby and square  
You know this kind is very rare  
But Ada who is so jolly and spry  
Will get a good man by and by.

Raymond Abbitt, our farmer lad,  
Sometimes good but never bad  
A fine fellow we all agree,  
Catch him, some woman—is our plea.

Ruth Haley, so sweet, clean, and neat  
A better friend you'll never meet.  
In art she sure does always shine  
That's why we think her so very fine.

Next comes Dorothy Giles,  
Who is known for her smiles,  
As for pretty dimples, she has two;  
Never a friend can be more true.

Mabel Everett, a member of our class,  
Never a harder working lass;  
Her hair is always curled or frizzy  
That marcel wave just makes us dizzy.

Rosalind Glendenning, our gay little lass,  
In giggling she leads the class:  
A friend to all, and her kind sweet ways  
Will win a Funkhouser one of these days.

Morris Green sure "struts his stuff"  
In trying to run a measley bluff,  
He and his Ford are "classy"—you see,  
He says, "I got Anges 'u-hu' MAYBE."

Moscelyn Smith has lots of pep  
In her lessons she is in step  
In boosting C. H. S.'s team  
You should hear "Mossy" scream.

Eva Mae Weber from Brownsburg hailed  
Without her our class would have been  
curtailed;

She regards both duty and fun  
Now her heart is set for somebody's son.

Robert Turpin is a friend to all  
And on a sophomore he loves to call  
In the assembly his behavior is fine,  
And in basketball he sure does shine.

Kenneth Sullivan, a fine old scout  
Always laughs, will never pout  
On any subject ask Kenneth, he'll know  
Maybe that's why Ada admires him so.



## Calendar

- Aug. 30—We had a Pre-School day. All were on duty.
- Sept. 3—School opens. Sixteen Freshmen ready to hit the trail.
- Sept. 4—Some going to State Fair.
- Sept. 5—Voice testing in music. Some AWFUL squeals.
- Sept. 6—Mr. Buren Sullivan gave a talk, "Report to our School," at the Convocation period.
- Sept. 7—Initiation of the Freshman Class. Jolly good time.
- Sept. 10—Seniors began to talk about an annual. Ray Green enrolled with the Freshman Class.
- Sept. 11—Seniors held a class meeting. Tried to decide about the class trip.
- Sept. 12—Rev. Ivey of the M. E. Church, Lebanon, gave an interesting talk at Convocation.
- Sept. 13—Let's beat Pinnell.
- Sept. 14—We did beat Pinnell, 10 to 6.
- Sept. 17—Starting third week of school. Going fast.
- Sept. 18—Mrs. Hollenbach was black from elbow to shoulder. She was hit with a foul ball in the Pinnell game.
- Sept. 19—The weather is warm and it is hard to study.
- Sept. 20—Yea, Team. Let's beat Pinnell.
- Sept. 21—We were beaten, 14 to 8.
- Sept. 24—This is the fourth week and that means TEST WEEK.
- Sept. 25—On all sides: "Wonder what my grade will be?"
- Sept. 26—Senior class meeting. Decide to go to Madison, Ind., for our trip.
- Sept. 27—Let's beat New Augusta.
- Sept. 28—It rained. Could not play baseball.
- Oct. 1—Alfred Belt, boasting about his strength, broke a ball bat. Basketball boys had a meeting.
- Oct. 2—Seniors planned their trip.
- Oct. 3—Seniors began preparation of material for the annual.
- Oct. 4—Morris Green and Kenneth Sullivan went to Lebanon to get advertisement for the annual.
- Oct. 5—Perry Central had a baseball game with Pinnell. Opponents won by score of 8 to 6, thus winning two games out of three.
- Oct. 8—Morris Green and Kenneth Sullivan went to Lebanon to get advertisement for the annual.
- Oct. 9—Second week of the second month. School will soon be one-fourth out.
- Oct. 10—Rev. Charles Walker of Butler University and preaching for the Christian Church at Zionsville, gave an excellent address at Convocation.
- Oct. 11—Let's beat Pinnell in baseball.
- Oct. 12—They won.
- Oct. 15—Kenneth Sullivan fell down the stairs.
- Oct. 16—Leon Wilson fell up the stairs and tried to walk on his head.
- Oct. 17—I don't and nobody cares.
- Oct. 18—Vacation. Teachers' Association at Indianapolis.
- Oct. 19—Still VACATION.
- Oct. 22—Day after Vacation. A Blue Monday. Nobody cares. Spells Seniors.
- Oct. 23—Weather is very warm.
- Oct. 24—A blind man from New York told us how the blind learn. He told some jokes, played some music and sang.
- Oct. 25—Let's beat Zionsville. YEA, TEAM.
- Oct. 26—Lost our first basketball game to Zionsville, 20 to 18.
- Oct. 29—SUNSHINE SOCIETY had a banquet.
- Oct. 30—Morris Green and Kenneth Sullivan solicited advertisement.
- Oct. 31—Mr. Hollenbach talked at Convocation on the subject, "What is Your Goal?"
- Nov. 1—Seniors had a class meeting and decided about annual pictures.
- Nov. 2—Kenneth Sullivan fell up the stair steps. Basketball game with New Winchester. We WON, 29-20.
- Nov. 5—Everyone talking about the election.
- Nov. 6—Junior Boys Potato-Peeling Day. Junior Class served dinner to the election board. Grade rooms dismissed.
- Nov. 7—The Studio man came and made some pictures for our annual.
- Nov. 8—Parent and Teachers Association meeting.
- Nov. 9—The Sophomores went to Lebanon to have their pictures made for the Centralia.
- Nov. 10—Panthers hooked up with the Jamestown Giants in a game of basketball. Panthers defeated, 51-18.
- Nov. 12—Juniors went to Lebanon to have their pictures made for the Centralia.
- Nov. 13—Ada's stiff neck seemed to be the gossip of the day.
- Nov. 14—Rev. Fruits of Lizton gave convocation. Seven seniors, Morris Green, Kenneth Sullivan, Robert Turpin, Dorothy Giles, Mable Everett, Ruth Haley, and Raymond Abbitt, went to Lebanon to have their pictures made for the Centralia.
- Nov. 15—Miss Sullivan and four seniors, Moscelyn Smith, Rosalind Glendenning, and Eva Mae Weber, went to Lebanon to have their pictures made for the Centralia.
- Nov. 16—New Augusta hitched up with Central in a game of basketball. Score: New Augusta, 26; Central, 25, overtime.
- Nov. 19—Central won their basketball game with Whitestown.
- Nov. 20—Seniors received the proofs of their pictures.
- Nov. 21—Mrs. McCormick had charge of Franz Schubert program.
- Nov. 22—Robert Turpin said, "Washington is the only one that I know that does not lie."
- Nov. 23—This is test week.
- Nov. 26—Get ready for the Senior Jubilee.
- Nov. 27—Raymond was too sleepy to note anything doing.
- Nov. 28—Senior Jubilee and Thanksgiving Vacation.
- Dec. 3—Senior Class rings came today.
- Dec. 4—Seniors all lost. Everything going wrong.
- Dec. 5—Seniors decided to have a kid day.
- Dec. 6—Kid day program. Some snap shots were taken for the Centralia.
- Dec. 7—Drawing for the Zionsville Tourney. We drew New Augusta.
- Dec. 8—New Winchester defeated the Panthers at Danville, 36-11.
- Dec. 10—Basketball boys practiced in the Lebanon Gym.
- Dec. 11—Morris Green and Kenneth Sullivan getting advertisements for the annual.
- Dec. 12—Zionsville's Tourney postponed.
- Dec. 13—Everyone lamenting because the Tourney was postponed.
- Dec. 14—The Sophomore Play.
- Dec. 17—Iva Taylor fell down stairs and Gordon Giles caught her.
- Dec. 18—Exemption reports were given out. Some were glad and some were sorry.
- Dec. 19—Examinations.
- Dec. 20—Examinations.
- Dec. 21—Christmas Program. Basketball game at Thorntown.



## Calendar

- Dec. 31—Beginning of second semester.
- Jan. 1—Students make New Year's resolutions.
- Jan. 2—Ada disturbed arithmetic by snoring.
- Jan. 3—Miss Sullivan still cutting department. Poor Seniors.
- Jan. 4—New Augusta defeated Central in a game of basketball.
- Jan. 7—Roger Isehour was crippled today. Shoe trouble.
- Jan. 8—Good work on the part of the chorus.
- Jan. 9—Rev. Screws of Glendale, Georgia, gave convocation.
- Jan. 10—Arguments in Physics class. Several cases of flu.
- Jan. 11—Big pep session. Yea, Central! Defeated New Ross.
- Jan. 14—Blow winds! Blow! Temperature 30 below. Coats on.
- Jan. 15—Bob Turpin in mischief. (Very extraordinary.)
- Jan. 16—Big Snow.
- Jan. 17—Large crowd at basketball game. Pinnell won.
- Jan. 21—Seniors busy working on Centralia.
- Jan. 22—Bob Turpin fell down stairs.
- Jan. 23—Convocation by Rev. Barnett of Lebanon.
- Jan. 24—Our basketball team defeated the Whites-town quintet.
- Jan. 26—Zionsville Invitational Tourney. Central defeated by New Augusta.
- Jan. 28—Curtis Publishing Company put on sales campaign.
- Jan. 29—Juniors began class play.
- Jan. 30—Rev. Ashley of Lebanon conducted Convocation.
- Jan. 31—Mr. Hollenbach said the Seniors are a good bunch.
- Feb. 1—Basketball team defeated Dover basketball team. Roger shaves off his mustache.
- Feb. 4—Senior girls sleepy. (Wonder why????)
- Feb. 5—Seniors attend Legislature. C. H. S. awards Turpin and Green sweaters.
- Feb. 6—Rev. Abston had charge of convocation.
- Feb. 7—Seniors organize Centralia. Busy day.
- Feb. 8—Zionsville game. Slaughter P. C. H. S.
- Feb. 11—Mumps and more mumps in school.
- Feb. 12—Room III gave a Lincoln Program at convocation period.
- Feb. 13—Mr. Dickerson gave convocation.
- Feb. 14—Hurrah! New books for Library.
- Feb. 15—Bob forgot to go to Physics class.
- Feb. 16—C. H. S. basketball team defeated Lebanon's B team.
- Feb. 18—Arithmetic class blue. (Low grades.)
- Feb. 19—Big pep session. Yea! Central! Hear our cry! V-I-C-T-O-R-Y.
- Feb. 20—Mr. Dickerson sick.
- Feb. 21—Everyone full of pep.
- Feb. 22—Washington program given by Mrs. Tharp's room. C. H. S. lost game to Pinnell.
- Feb. 25—George Roger Clark program by Mr. Dickerson.
- Feb. 26—Everything quiet around Central.
- Feb. 27—Several students take a few days off Especially Seniors.
- Feb. 28—Rah! Rah! Pep session.
- March 1—State Sectional. Whitestown defeats Central.
- March 4—Only seven more weeks until the "Good-bye" will be said. (Seniors.)
- March 5—Rosalind comes to school eating breakfast and Moscelyn with shoes polished with tooth paste.
- March 6—Convocation by Rev. Woody. Juniors practice on play.
- March 7—Preparations for Junior play.
- March 8—"When a Feller Needs a Friend" was given in a very fine way by Juniors.
- March 11—Juniors replaced play equipment.
- March 12—Just ordinary school work.
- March 13—Seniors began work on play.
- March 14—Spring hike by girls.
- March 15—Mr. Smith had mumps. Listened to State Tourney games over radio.
- March 18—Received copy of Centralia for correction.
- March 19—Music Memory contest. I. U. put on health program.
- March 20—State representative gave an interesting talk to the Sunshine Society. Junior Sophomore party.
- March 21—Few cases Spring fever.
- March 22—County Oratorical contest at Lebanon. Moscelyn represented P. C. H. S.
- March 25—Seniors and "Her Step Husband."
- March 26—Senior boys collected for Centralia advertising.
- March 27—Mr. Smith conducted convocation.
- March 28—Seniors second attack of Spring Fever.
- March 29—Faculty Senior Party.
- April 1—April fool.
- April 2—Parent Teachers Association meeting and school exhibit.
- April 3—Convocation conducted by Miss Sullivan.
- April 4—Seniors work on play.
- April 5—Seniors delivered Centralia.
- April 8—Gay Monday. Girls happy.
- April 9—Moscelyn's red hair became redder.
- April 10—Mrs. Hollenbach had charge of convocation.
- April 11—Freshmen working hard on last day program. Mr. Smith sponsor.
- April 12—Ordinary school work all day. Weather conditions favorable for good work.
- April 15—Class Day Exercises.
- April 16—Seniors preparing for play.
- April 17—Final Examination and Senior Class play.
- April 18—Last day of final examination.
- April 19—Observe Arbor Day. Plant trees. Last day of school.
- April 20—Commencement exercises.







## History of the Junior Class

In the year of 1918 the following students enrolled in the primary room of Central with Miss Grace Owens as teacher: Ruth Abston, Clarence Boyd, Vaughn Belt, Dorothy Belt, Russell Barrackman, Cecelia King, Olive Shirley, and Doris Williams. The next year Irene Kern and Loris Johnson joined our class; Miss Marie Moran was our teacher.

In 1920 we moved to another room. Miss Vernice Sullivan was our teacher. We spent two happy years with her in this room. Donald McPeak and Fay Harmon joined us in the third grade, and Ovid Dye and Juanita Sandlin in the fourth. Olive went to St. Joseph about Christmas to live but in February Edwin Beck moved in.

In 1922 we moved to room three with Mr. Buren Sullivan as our teacher. Russel failed to go on with us. In the sixth grade Mr. Frank Bramblett was our teacher and we lost one member; Doris Williams moved to Whitestown.

In 1924 we came upstairs. Oren Wing joined us in the fall and Vera Brunes came in March. The next year gave us Roger Isenhour and Earl Brown. This was our biggest year. We studied History and Agriculture with Mr. Buren Sullivan; Home Economics and General Science with Mrs. H. L. Hollenbach; Arithmetic, English, and Geography with Mr. B. W. Smith; and Music with Mrs. McCormick.

In 1926 we entered our so-called "Green Year", though I am sure we were the brightest students in the school. Our roll was as follows: Ruth Abston, Vera Brunes, Cecelia King, Dorothy Belt, Loris Johnson, Edwin Beck, Clarence Boyd, Roger Isenhour, Earl Brown, Juanita Sandlin, Florence Hunter, Nova Percy, and Wendall Smith.

We elected our first class officers this year; Nova Percy, President, Earl Brown, Vice-President, Edwin Beck, Secretary and Treasurer, and Mr. Buren Sullivan, Sponsor. We chose "Cream and Crimson" for our class colors, the "Lily of the Valley" for our class flower, and "VENCIT QUI LABORAT" for our motto.

We studied Algebra under Mr. Smith, Biology and Geography under Mrs. Hollenbach, English under Miss Martha Stafford, and Music under Mrs. McCormick.

We were initiated at the first of the school and part of the greenness was taken out of our systems for which we were thankful. On the last day of school we presented a drama, "The Blessed Boy", coached by Mrs. Hollenbach and Mr. Sullivan.

In 1927 we returned with some members missing; Edwin Beck and Wendall Smith fell behind. Our officers this year were Earl Brown, President, Cecelia King, Vice-President, Loris Johnson, Secretary and Treasurer, and Mr. Thomas Burrin, Sponsor.

We studied Algebra with Mr. B. W. Smith, Latin and English with Miss Effie Sullivan, History with Mr. Williams, and Music with Mrs. McCormick. We gave no class play but had two class parties at the schoolhouse.

In 1928 we entered our jolly Junior Year with eight members. Nova Percy and Florence went to the new Pinnell School in their own township and Earl Brown went to the Westfield High School. Our officers are Roger Isenhour, President; Cecelia King, Vice-President; Loris Johnson, Secretary and Treasurer; Clarence Boyd, Joker; Dorothy Belt, Historian; Ruth Abston, Annual Page; Vera Brunes and Juanita Sandlin, Class Song; Loris Johnson, Class Poet, and Mrs. Hollenbach, Sponsor.

The social life of our class has not been slow. The Sophomores gave a lovely party with the Juniors as guests at the home of Iva Taylor. All the class but Roger and Dorothy attended this party. We did our part to initiate the Freshmen. We prepared and sold chili at the first basket ball game, cooked for the election board and sold candy to make money for our



class. We helped the Sunshine Society send gifts to the Baptist Orphanage. We ended our social program with the Junior-Senior Reception.

We presented one of Baker's Royalty plays in February, entitled "When A Feller Needs A Friend".

#### Cast of Characters

Tom Denker, an artist.....	Roger Isenhour
Bob Mills, a magazine writer.....	Clarence Boyd
Mrs. Reese, their landlady.....	Juanita Sandlin
Jerry Smith, just returned from "over there".....	Gordon Giles (Sophomore)
Liz, Mrs. Reese's stepdaughter.....	Loris Johnson
"Bing" Dickson, Liz's steady.....	George Everett (Sophomore)
William Denker, Tom's uncle.....	Mr. Ross Dickerson
Alice King, Tom's aunt.....	Vera Bruner
Elaine Lynne, Alice King's ward.....	Dorothy Belt
Angella Scott, Bob's Fiancee.....	Cecelia King

We will write our final chapter next year. WATCH US!

### Junior Class Poem

This is the "Jolly Junior Class"  
Of dear old Central High,  
Us you never can surpass  
However hard you try,  
Although our number is but few  
Above the rest we stand  
And I will now assure you  
That we possess pure sand.

We try to make the very best  
Of happy high school days,  
Although we really are a pest  
To dignified Senior ways,  
We'll do better in one year more  
For we'll be older you see,  
You our ways will then adore  
For a real SENIOR CLASS we'll be.

First of all is Cecelia or "Mut"  
Who always looks so neat,  
Sometimes gets her department cut  
For she sits in the back seat.  
But a jolly little lass is she  
And liked by every one,  
A very nice little wife she'll be  
When her heart is won.

Dorothy Belt with hair so red  
Who is always happy and gay,  
Has enough knowledge in her head  
To sometimes want her own way.  
She's a good friend to everyone  
She makes the best of life,  
And when her schooldays are done  
She'll be Leland Campbell's wife.

Then there is Miss Ruth Abston  
Who is a very small child,  
Always in for lots of fun  
But never acts real wild.  
She has hair so very brown  
And she isn't so very tall,  
Not fond of an ugly frown  
She's jolly liked by all.

Juanita is a little lass  
Who wears a sunny smile,  
She's loyal to the Junior class  
And dresses with the style,  
With her blonde and 'curly' hair  
And with specks over her eyes  
Her kind you see are very rare  
And sure to take a prize.

Vera Bruner is the Junior "Kid"  
Who is always very quiet,  
We're all sure she never did  
Think of starting a riot,  
Her department grade is 99  
As she never makes any noise,  
For a friend she sure is fine  
To girls as well as boys.

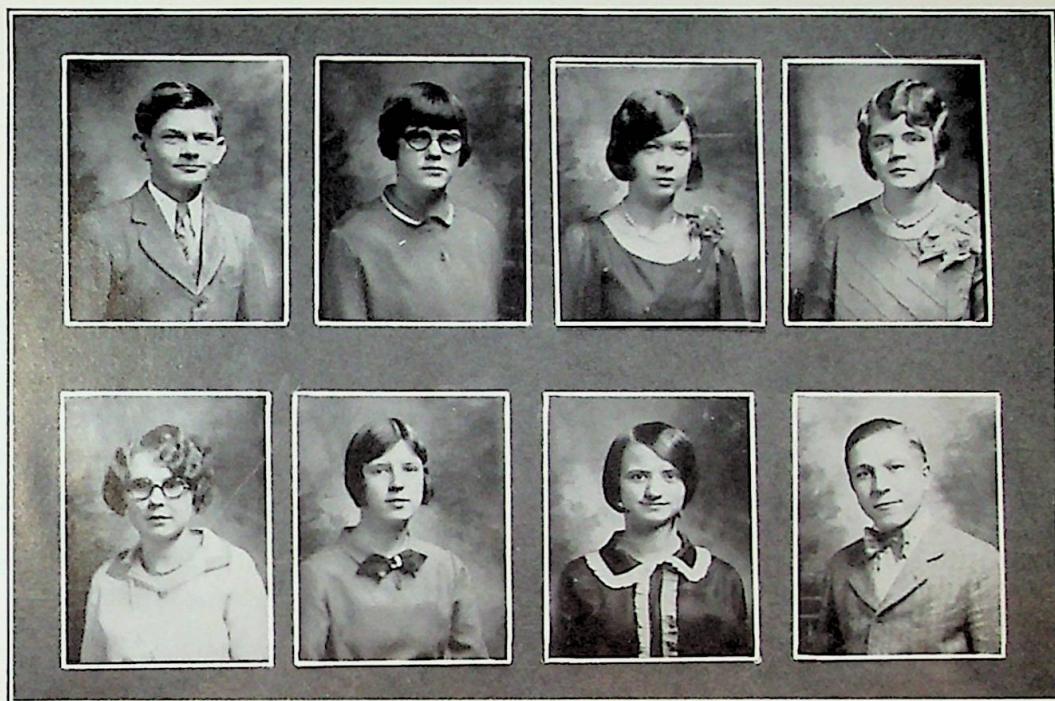
There is another tall and slim  
Clarence Boyd is his name,  
We sure can depend on him,  
For a good laugh he has fame.  
He says, "Teachers take delight  
In cutting my department grade."  
He thinks it surely isn't right  
But a bad mistake they've made.

Roger Isenhour is the Junior boy  
Who leads our basketball team,  
Delights the teachers to annoy  
Or make pupils laugh and scream.  
If a teacher in a class  
Asks him a question though,  
He never would let it pass  
Without trying some new bluff.

Then here I am last of all  
And a real bad little lass,  
I am short rather than tall  
But I belong to the Junior class.  
I have a pretty little name  
That some don't like, you see,  
Like it or not it is the same  
Just plain Lois Marie.

LOIS MARIE JOHNSON.





Top row, left to right: Clarence Henry Boyd, Dora Ruth Abston, Dorothy Elizabeth Belt, Vera Alice Brunes.  
Bottom row: Junita Clair Sandlin, Cecelia Veronica King, Loris Marie Johnson, Roger C. Isanhour.

## The "Well-Wish" of the Juniors

We, the Juniors of 1929 wish the Seniors the following:

- To Ada Batz the privilege of getting slim.
  - To Rosalind Glendenning a happy future with Paul.
  - To Bob an old gray mule to drive to his plow.
  - To Moscelyn an admirer of red hair.
  - To Eva Mae a quiet disposition.
  - To Mabel a little freckledfaced husband.
  - To Raymond a melodious voice.
  - To Dorothy the privilege of making friends with her smile.
  - To Ruth a pencil and paper to draw pictures of days spent in old C. H. S.
  - To Kenneth the privilege of teaching Miss Sullivan to drive her new Pontiac.
  - To Morris a pretty little bungalow and a pretty little wife.
- O yes, we wish you all these things, but more too.

We wish you a burning desire and ambition to accomplish your life's work; the love and comradeship of your friends through life; and hope each of you may live so that success always shall be yours in this life and in the life to come.

CECELIA KING.



### Sophomore Class History

On September the fourth, nineteen hundred twenty-seven, fourteen pupils entered Perry Central High School to endeavor to graduate in the course of a few short years. They were Clayson Smock, Gordon Giles, George Everett, Leon Wilson, Carl Shirley, Ben Edwards, Iva Taylor, Ruby Slagle, Evelyn Weber, Vaughn Belt, Esther Swope, Lee Itha Dickerson, Agnes Dickerson, and Howard Hunter. Edwin Beck and Wendell Smith failed to go with the Sophomores, so they were added to our class, making sixteen pupils.

A class meeting was called by our sponsor, B. W. Smith, and the following officers were elected; Ben Edwards, president, Agnes Dickerson, vice-president, and Evelyn Weber, secretary-treasurer.

The following subjects were deemed worthy for us to conquer: Algebra, English, and Biology with Agriculture for the boys and Home Economics for the girls. The Freshmen were initiated by the High School. We had a wonderful time as they filled us up with ice cream and wafers. The class had two parties, one each semester. Both were held at school.

The next semester we returned as Sophomores and were surprised to find there were only nine in our class. They were Iva Taylor, Evelyn Weber, Ruby Slagle, Gordon Giles, Clayson Smock, George Everett, Leon Wilson, Carl Shirley, and Ben Edwards.

The offices of importance this year were occupied by the three girls: president, Iva Taylor; vice president, Ruby Slagle; and secretary-treasurer, Evelyn Weber. Mr. Dickerson is our sponsor. The class chose for its motto, "What we are to be we are now becoming". The colors, green and white, were chosen. The tulip was the class flower.

On October seventeenth, nineteen hundred twenty-eight the Sophomore class entertained the Juniors at the home of their president, Miss Iva Taylor. All were present except the Junior class sponsor, Mrs. Hollenbach and two Juniors, who had important business—it being Wednesday evening. Games were played for a few hours. Refreshments of candy and apples were served. A delightful time was enjoyed by all.

This year we studied Geometry, English, Latin, and History.

On December 14, 1928, a play, "The Road To The City," was presented in the High School Auditorium. It was coached by Mrs. Hollenbach and Mr. Dickerson.

#### Cast of Characters

Robert Darnell, country physician.....	Gordon Giles
Richard James, from the city.....	Clayson Smock
Jud Judkins, a young farmer.....	George Everett
John James, Richard's invalid father.....	Carl Shirley
Duke, a man of mystery.....	Ben Edwards
Jet Sandershon, at the cross roads.....	Evelyn Weber
Toto Lee, her cousin.....	Ruby Slagle
Lilly Morton, a city girl.....	Iva Taylor
Mrs. Sanderson, Jet's mother.....	Leon Wilson
Marie, the maid.....	Iva Taylor

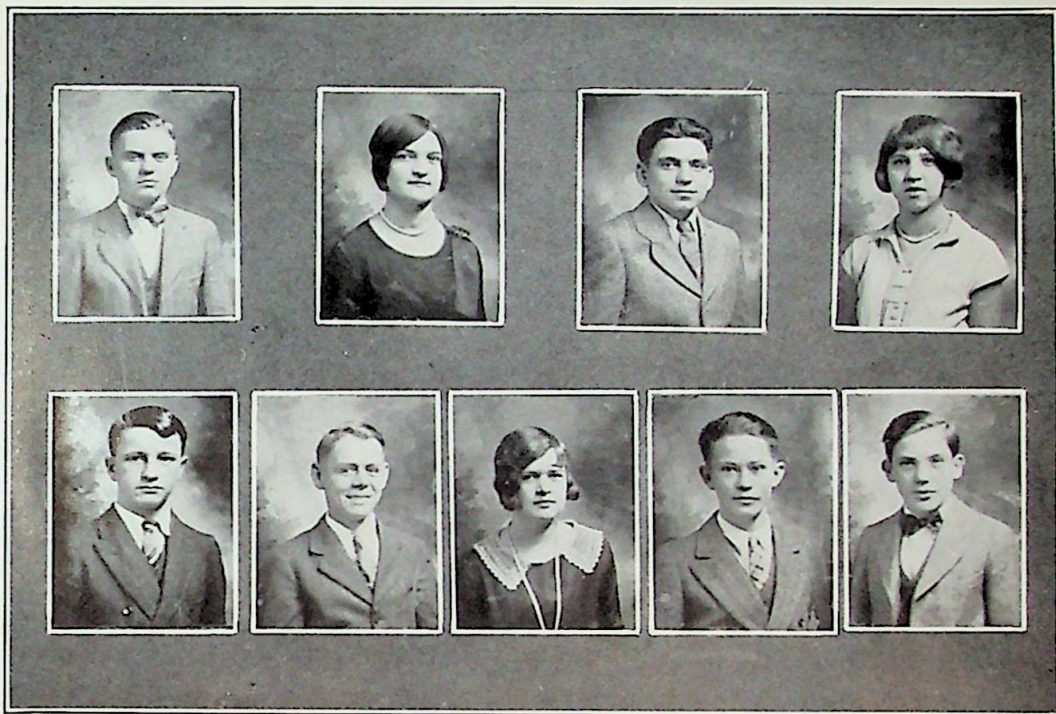
BEN EDWARDS, Historian.

Ye kin laugh 'en talk an sniker,  
 And joke and have yer fun,  
 But yer apt to wish ye hadn't  
 When all of it is done.

So you'd better watch your corners  
 And keep kind of lookin' out  
 Fer the faculty'll get ye  
 If ye don't watch out.

EVA MAE WEBER.





Top row (left to right): Ben Edwards, Ruby Carmelete Slagle, Donald Clayson Smock, Iva Elvis Taylor.  
 Bottom row: Ernest Gordon Giles, George Henry Everett, Marjorie Evelyn Weber, Leon Adair Wilson,  
 Carl Rexford Shirley.

## Sophomore Class Roll

### Officers

Iva Taylor, President.

Ruby Slagle, Vice-President.

Evelyn Weber, Sec't.-Treas.

Mr. Ross Dickerson, Sponsor.

Color: Green and White.

Flower: Tulip.

### Motto

"What we are to be we are now becoming."

## The Fellow We Need

By Nell Mace Wolfgang

It isn't the fellow who says, "I won't"  
 That gets along in this life—  
 He stops in his tracks like a stubborn  
 mule  
 Refusing to help in the strife.

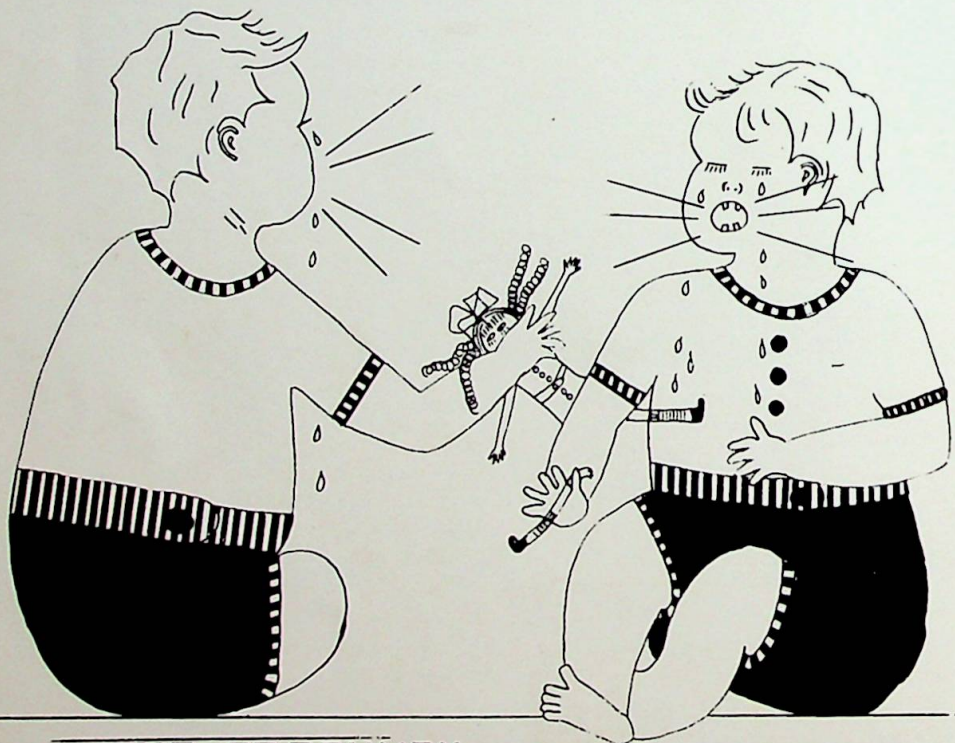
Nor it is the fellow who says, "I can't"  
 That succeeds in any way—  
 He has no confidence in himself  
 So what could others say?

And it isn't the fellow who is indifferent  
 As he says in an off-hand tone,  
 "I don't believe I want to"  
 So he is left alone.

But it is the fellow who says, "I will"  
 That gets there every time—  
 He puts the pep in all the rest  
 As cheerfully they fall in line.

The fellow who tries, is the one who wins  
 He's the one who reaches the top—  
 He's the one we want, we need, must  
 have,  
 He's the fellow we must not stop!  
 —Selected.





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OUR FRESHMEN

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R.H.

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## History of the Freshman Class

On September 3, 1928 sixteen green Freshmen, five boys and eleven girls, strolled into Perry Central high school as their first step toward a four year course. The following made up the roll of the class for the first week: Cecil Abbitt, Bernice Abston, Nellie Belt, Geneva Belt, Nellie Berry, Margaret Berry, Max Edwards, Edna Johnson, Esther Johnson, Hortense Smith, Edna Jean Smith, Faye Smith, Lotis Staton, Ruth Boyd, Carl Murat, and Hassil Wing. All of the above were native sons and daughters of Perry Township excepting the last two named who hailed from Hendricks county. Ray Green boosted the class roll to seventeen by starting to school one week later.

The first meeting as a class was held on Friday, September 7, at which time officers were elected and the class flower, motto, and colors were chosen.

On the evening of the above date the school faculty, senior high school students, former pupils, and alumni were hosts to the newcomers. A splendid program was enjoyed by all present. Preceding the indoor entertainment, refreshments of roasted weiners and marshmallows were relished by approximately one hundred persons. The eats were cooked over a large bonfire in the school yard. Next on the schedule was the initiation of the ninth grade. Three stunts had been carefully planned. Each student of the senior high was furnished with different colors of face paint. With this each Freshman was colored and painted to resemble a Chinaman. Second, the underclassmen were given crackers to eat, each one having an aqual number. The object was to determine who could eat and swallow their share first. The final stunt was an imaginary airplane ride. The last part of the program included a series of delightful games.

The class held their party October 12, at the high school. Outside of the members of the class being present, the following guests attended: Mr. and Mrs. H. L. Hollenbach, Mr. and Mrs. B. W. Smith and daughter, Phyllis, and Dr. Morarity of the State Health Department. In two contests, prizes were won by Edna Jean Smith, Bernice Abston, Max Edwards, and Hassil Wing. Delicious refreshments of ice cream and gem cakes were served.

The class furnished two members on the basketball spquad this year, namely, Cecil Abbitt and Max Edwards. The former was the regular back guard while the latter served as utility.

The program of the ninth grade for the first year follows: English, Latin and Biology were taught by Miss Sullivan. A choice was given between the last two, however Lotis Staton carried both subjects. The girls took Home Economics and Health under the instruction of Mrs. Hollenbach. The boys were taught Dairying by Mr. Hollenbach. Algebra for the whole class and Physical Training for the boys were taught by Mr. Smith.

B. W. SMITH, Class Sponsor.

O! Seniors, you are wonderful;  
O! Juniors, you are grand,  
And, Sophomores, you are splendid,  
Such a loyal band.  
But of all the C. H. S. classes  
There are none that can compare, (in greenness)  
With the 1929 Freshmen  
Who never refuse a dare.

EVA MAE WEBER.





Top row (left to right): Eula Faye Smith, Edna J. Johnson, Ray Thomas Green, Nellie Bernice Belt, Max Edwards, Esther Ruth Boyd, Cecil Clifford Abbitt, Edna Jean Smith, Hortense Luvée Smith.  
 Bottom row: Carl Fredrick Murat, Nellie Opal Berry, Hassil Earl Wing, Edith Esther Johnson, Margaret Alice Berry, Lotis Von Staton, Bernice Evelyn Abston, Geneva Belt.

## Freshman Class Roll

### Class Officers

President.....	Hassil E. Wing
Vice-President.....	Edna Jean Smith
Secretary-Treasurer.....	Eula Faye Smith
Sponsor.....	B. W. Smith

Flower—American Beauty Rose  
 Color—Old Rose and Steel Gray

### Motto:

To look up and not down,  
 To look forward and not backward,  
 To look out and not in,  
 And to lend a hand.

## Sometimes

If times are hard, and you feel blue,  
 Think of the others worrying, too,  
 Just because your trials are many,  
 Don't think the rest haven't any.  
 Life is made up of smiles and tears,  
 Joys and sorrows, mixed with fears;

And though to us it seems one-sided,  
 Trouble is pretty well divided.  
 If we could look into every heart,  
 We'd find that each one had its part,  
 And those who travel Fortune's road,  
 Sometimes carry the biggest load.

— Selected.



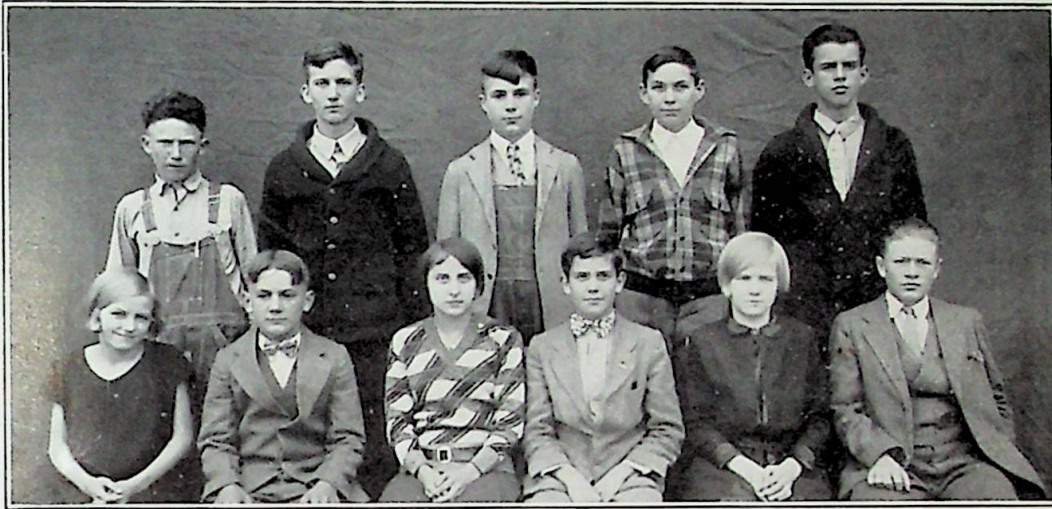


ALUMNI









## EIGHTH GRADE ROLL

Top row (left to right): Glen Lavern Smith, Roger Lee Batz, Orvil Marion Agan, Delmon Franklin Haley, Alfred Eugene Belt.

Bottom row: Mary Margaret Johnson, Elmer Harold Green, Euva Geneva Sullivan, Milt Luman Shirley, Mary Martha Dinsmore, Earl Whitlo Weber.



## SEVENTH GRADE ROLL

Top row (left to right): Prentice Smith, Martin Joseph King, Fern Elizabeth Everett, Frada Lillian Bruner, Cleo Verlin Herring, Raymond Lamel Toney.

Bottom row: Lawrence Harold Smock, Hobert Leon Belt, Lester Delbert, Strawmyre, Harold Edward Isenhour, Omer Clay Belt.



## Alumni

- Gideon Funkhouser, '20, Franklin, Indiana. One of the overseers of the news boys.  
"News."
- Lusa Sullivan, '20, Frankfort, Indiana. She has taught there five years. "Is it permanent, Lusa?"
- Effie R. Sullivan, '20, Lebanon, Indiana. She can quit teaching school now; she has a new Pontiac.
- Paul B. Sullivan, '20, Cincinnati, Ohio. "How is your wife and baby, Paul?"
- Vincent Farrell, '20, Indianapolis, Indiana. Driving hammers with nails! "CARPENTER."
- Edna Smith Cofield, '20, Gary, Indiana. Keeping house.
- Frank Bramblett, '21, Lebanon, Indiana. He has a fine job because he is teaching at Perry Central.
- Violet Doyle West, '21, Indianapolis, Indiana. Quit teaching music to get married.
- E. Serelda Smith, '21, Lebanon, Indiana. At home.
- Arthur Bramblett, '22, Lebanon, Indiana. Married Florence Caldwell. Teaching Brown Township School, Hendricks County.
- Russell Gillespie, '22, Niles, Michigan. Architect.
- Estle Smith Funkhouser, '22, Franklin, Indiana. Gideon says she is a good cook.
- Martha Dickerson Gordon, '22, Darlington, Indiana. Keeping house.
- Floyd Sullivan, '22, Lebanon, Indiana. Farming is his mood.
- Lloyd Sullivan, '22, Chicago, Illinois. Patent Medicine.
- Cecil Tharp, '22, Lebanon, Indiana. "Cecil seems to think he was cut out for school teaching."
- Howard Williams, '23, Lebanon, Indiana. Ward's Ice Cream Company.
- Hazel Brown Tharp, '23, Lebanon, Indiana. Teaching at Perry Central.
- John Turpin, '23, Lebanon, Indiana. John seems to think farming will be his mood.
- Doris Beck, '24, Indianapolis, Indiana. Stenographer.
- Frank Herring, '24, Lebanon, Indiana. Married and Merchant, Fayette.
- Wayne Shirley, '24, Anderson, Indiana. Factory.
- Frances Haley, '24, Indianapolis, Indiana. Stenographer.
- Guy Beck, '24, Lebanon, Indiana. At home.
- Catherine Dickerson Ross, '24, Lebanon, Indiana. Home maker.
- Orville Leap, '24, Lebanon, Indiana. Milk truck driver.
- Mozelle Faulkner, '24, Indianapolis, Indiana. Home maker.
- Harold Warren, '24, Indianapolis, Indiana. Real Silk Mills.
- Bernice Funkhouser, '24, Lebanon, Indiana. Teaching—Perry Central.
- Wayne Black, '24, Morgantown, Indiana. Teaching Morgan County.
- Eunice Williams Hillick, '24, Attica, Indiana. Home maker.
- Calvin Dickerson, '24, Lebanon, Indiana. At home.
- Ross Dickerson, '24, Lebanon, Indiana. Teaching, Perry Central.
- Verlin Brown, '25, Indianapolis, Indiana. Employed.
- Eva Lane Bycourt, '25, Lebanon, Indiana. Home maker.
- Florence Lane Witt, '25, Lebanon, Indiana. Home maker.
- Jeanette Smith, '25, Lafayette, Indiana. Trying to wear out Purdue.
- Velma Proffitt Turpin, '25, Lebanon, Indiana. Making John a good home.
- Lillian Moran, '25, Lebanon, Indiana. Clerk, Eichman's store.
- Ray Reynolds, '25, Indianapolis, Indiana. Employed at Prest-O-Lite.
- Ruth Smith Warren, '25, Indianapolis, Indiana. Real Silk Mills.
- Relda Smith, '25, Lebanon, Indiana. Employed at Lebanon.
- Olga Smith, '25, Lebanon, Indiana. Employed, Cigar Factory.
- Clay Dickerson, '26, Lebanon, Indiana. Employed, Filling Station near Indianapolis.
- Rachel Dickerson Smith, '26, Lebanon, Indiana. Home maker.
- Cecil Smith, '26, Lebanon, Indiana. Driving a truck.
- Doris Everett, '26, Indianapolis, Indiana. Stenographer.
- Margaret Turpin Schenck, '26, Indianapolis, Indiana. Home maker.
- Herbert Hopkins, '26, Indianapolis, Indiana. Employed.
- Bonetha Smith, '26, Lebanon, Indiana. Employed, Cigar factory.



- Marie Belt Allen, '26, Whitestown, Indiana. Home maker.  
 Maude Wing, '26, Brownsburg, Indiana. Teaching Hendricks County.  
 Lenore Boyd, '26, Indianapolis, Indiana. Employed at the State Life Insurance Association.  
 Mary Warren, '26, Indianapolis, Indiana. Employed, Real Silk Mills.  
 Evelyn Sullivan Sanders, '26, Lebanon, Indiana. Employed, L. S. Ayers.  
 Paul Funkhouser, '26, Indianapolis, Indiana. Employed, Real Silk Mills.  
 Dorthea Beck Smith, '26, Lebanon, Indiana. Linger Inn Barbecue.  
 Ruby Abston, '27, Lebanon, Indiana. At home.  
 Verlin Abston, '27, Lebanon, Indiana. At home.  
 Moris Beck, '27, Lebanon, Indiana. Driving Milk Truck.  
 Mildred Boyd, '27, Indianapolis, Indiana. Nurse, Methodist Hospital.  
 Eva Brown, '27, Indianapolis, Indiana. Employed, Indianapolis.  
 Curtis Dickerson, '27, Lebanon, Indiana. Taking Correspondence Course.  
 Gladys Dickerson, '27, Lebanon, Indiana. Teaching Pinnell school.  
 Earl Dickerson, '27, Lebanon, Indiana. Working for county.  
 John K. Edwards, '27, Greencastle, Indiana. Going to be a Professor.  
 Edd Green, '27, Whitestown, Indiana. Butler.  
 Mary King, '27, Lebanon, Indiana. At home.  
 Helen Robertson, '27, Lebanon, Indiana. Employed, Moores 5 & 10c store.  
 Carl Witt, '27, Lebanon, Indiana. At home.  
 Ora Shanklin, '28, Brownsburg, Indiana. Still aims to be an old bachelor.  
 Velma Bramblett, '28, Lebanon, Indiana. "Just learning to cook."  
 Chester Batz, '28, Brownsburg, Indiana. Highest ambition is to go to Danville Central Normal College.  
 Opal Strawmeyer, '28, Brownsburg, Indiana. "Wanting to get married."  
 Delbert Giles, '28, Lebanon, Indiana. "Has just purchased a new diamond."  
 Virgil Hunter, '28, Lebanon, Indiana. "Still hunting a wife."  
 Mary Marsh, '28, Indianapolis, Indiana. Graduate, Central Business College.  
 Mary Beck Wills, '28, Indianapolis, Indiana. Home making.  
 Eunice Woodard, '28, Lebanon, Indiana. At home.  
 Chester Combs, '28, Brownsburg, Indiana. Central Normal College.  
 Dorothy Williams, '28, Indianapolis, Indiana. Employed, Real Silk Mills.



## Senior Class

S—eniors bold and always true,  
 E—ver strive our best to do;  
 N—othing can we leave undone  
 I—f we'd have things nobly won.  
 O—nward is the battle cry,  
 R—ight and let our foes defy.

C—ourageous in the things we do;  
 L—oyal remain to true blue;  
 A—s we come and as we part  
 S—eniors with a willing heart.  
 S—o be it.

ADA BATZ, '29.



So's Your Old Man



SOCIETY

F.H.



## Parent Teacher Association

The Parent Teacher Association of Perry Central School was organized in 1923 with Mrs. Homer Turpin acting as President.

This association was organized for the purpose of closer cooperation of parents and teachers, thereby creating a closer relationship between parent, teacher, and student. It brings the community into a closer relationship, serving as a community center for our social activities.

Our Association meets the first Tuesday night of each month. Our programs consist of opening exercises, songs and prayer, business session, music, and readings and an address or lecture by some outside individual. We serve refreshments at some of our meetings.

We have sponsored two health clinics which have been very helpful to the Mothers of pre-school children.

We have also sponsored several plays put on by the parents and teachers and given ice cream suppers and paper sales as a means of keeping up our treasury, which we use for buying equipment for our school.

Present officers are Mrs. Orval Glendenning, president; Mrs. Cecil Weber, Vice-President; Miss Effie Sullivan, Secretary, and Mr. Frank Bramblitt, Treasurer. A program committee composed of Mr. B. W. Smith, Mrs. Perry Sullivan, and Mr. William Everett arranges for all programs for the year.

MRS. ORVAL GLENDENNING.

## Junior Red Cross

The local school enrolled in the Junior Red Cross movement one hundred per cent strong for the year 1928-1929.

The quota of fifty cents per room and one cent for each pupil was more than met. A total of approximately six dollars was raised by the Central students.

To meet the service requirements of the Junior Red Cross, the student body and faculty provide flowers for the sick. In case of death of any member of a patron family, flowers are also furnished.

## Senior Red Cross

The Senior Red Cross campaign in this township was led by Mr. Hollenbach, assisted by Messrs. B. W. Smith, R. C. Dickerson, and F. E. Bramblett. Through their efforts almost thirty annual memberships were secured.

## Senior Jubilee

Friday evening, November 28, 1928, the seniors gave a "jub'lee." It consisted of two one-act plays, "Forty Miles an Hour," and "Hans Von Smash." For the latter play we borrowed two boys from the Junior class.

### HANS VON SMASH

#### Cast of Characters

Hans Von Smash, a Dutchman.....	Rogers Insenhour (Jr.)
Mr. Batch, a Farmer.....	Robert Turpin
Henry Dasher, Sheik.....	Morris Green
John Preetyman, Englishman.....	Clarence Boyd (Jr.)
Mary Batch, Preetyman's Sweetheart.....	Dorothy Giles
Susie Batch, Dasher's Sweetheart.....	Rosalind Glendenning
Katie, a servant.....	Mabel Everett

### FORTY MILES AN HOUR

#### Cast of Characters

Judge Peabody, sense of humor and just man.....	Kenneth Sullivan
Mr. Radley, quick tempered man.....	Raymond Abbitt
Mrs. Radley, whose thoughts were absorbed.....	Ada Batz
Peggy, their daughter, impulsive young girl.....	Eva Mae Weber
Grandma Radley, kind and true.....	Ruth Haley
Parker Doane, Peggy's lover.....	Robert Turpin
Patrick Noon, a policeman.....	Mooris Green

Between the two plays Mrs. Frank McCormick played several popular piano numbers and Moscelyn Smith sang "Then Came the Dawn."



## Dress Up Day at School

The Seniors of '29 became so smart that Mr. Hollenbach concluded it would be well to let us take charge of the school for one-half a day.

Of course we wanted to dress differently than we did on all school days. Mabel, Dorothy, and Ruth decided to dress like old maid school teachers; Kenneth, Raymond, and Morris dressed like old bachelors. Bob decided he wanted to dress like a little boy. (He sure did look like one, too.) Eva Mae said she didn't want to change her face any but she changed her costume. (She wore a clown suit.) Her actions were the same because she is always acting like a clown. Ha! Moscelyn dressed like a little girl and got her picture taken with Bob. Ada thought she might have a chance to reduce so she dressed like an athlete. I dressed like a little girl which was not very hard to do.

It had been a custom for the seniors on this day to put on a short program, so we did. It was very original because we made it up as we went along. It was as follows:

Piano solo by Morris Green.

Piano duet by Dorothy and Ruth.

Piano solo by Rosalind Glendenning.

Vocal duet by Moscelyn and Eva Mae. (They got tickled and their song wasn't much of a success.)

A song by all of us, Mr. H. acting as leader.

Nursery rhymes by Raymond and Bob.

A vocal trio by the old maids, Ruth, Dorothy, and Mabel.

A stunt by Morris and Kenneth.

"How To Run My New Ford," by Ada. (She didn't do much damage. Only killed a cow and a hog, tore up fences and ended up a telephone pole.)

After our program we went around to visit the rooms and take the teachers' job away from them. We did not succeed with some of them. We sure had some funny experiences that day. We wouldn't take any thing for the pictures we took for the Annual that day.

ROSALIND GLENDENNING.

## "The Big Ride"

Yes, we were going to take a hayride. The Seniors had planned a hayride through the country picking up every Senior, then stopping at someone's home and thus have a merry time.

The night at last came when we were to go on our grand ride. The girls planned big and then the boys got "cold feet" and would not go. We Senior girls, being girls of this new generation and girls of lots of "spunk and pep", decided that they would not keep us at home. So we proceeded to make our plans.

Moscelyn said "Let's go in our struggle buggy," the nineteen-forty model Ford.

So we gathered the Senior girls up, then made our round to the Senior boy's homes. Here we would at least expect refreshments. We stopped in Fayette and was treated with candy. After having lots of fun we decided we would return to Batz's and end the ride. We made our way there and did we have fun? ? ? The time arrived when we must go home. We made our way home declaring that there never was a merrier evening spent.

EVA MAE WEBER.





Top row (left to right): Evelyn Weber, Hortense Smith, Iva Taylor, Ruth Boyd, Rosalind Glendenning, Jean Smith, Eva Mae Weber, Ada Batz, Dorothy Giles, Mrs. McCormick, Mrs. Tharp, Moscelyn Smith, Bernice Funkhouser, Mabel Everett, Loris Johnson, Ruth Haley, Mrs. Hollenbach, Miss Sullivan.

Middle row: Vera Brunnes, Juanita Sandlin, Geneva Belt, Faye Smith, Ruth Abston, Ruby Slagle, Cecelia King, Dorothy Belt, Edna Johnson, Nellie Belt.

Bottom row: Fern Everett, Freda Brunnes, Mary Johnson, Bernice Abston, Euva Sullivan, Mary Martha Dinsmore, Margaret Berry, Nellie Berry, Esther Johnson.

## Sunshine Society

The girls of Perry Central High School felt like we wanted to help the girls all over the world to scatter sunshine wherever we went. Mrs. F. L. McCormick brought the sponsor of the Lebanon High School Sunshine Society out here and had her to tell us about the organization. Miss Grace Etchenson with the officers of her society initiated us in March, 1928.

We elected our officers and sponsors for the rest of the school term. Mary Marsh was made President; Rosalind Glendenning, Vice-President; Ada Batz, Treasurer; Loris Johnson, Recording Secretary; Evelyn Weber, Corresponding Secretary, and Mrs. F. L. McCormick, Sponsor. It was so near the end of the school term, we did not get to have any meetings. We gave a lovely party for our mothers, which everybody enjoyed.

The beginning of this school term started fine. We elected new officers excepting sponsor: Rosalind Glendenning, President; Loris Johnson, Vice-President; Cecelia King, Treasurer; Ruby Slagle, Recording Secretary, and Edna Jean Smith, Corresponding Secretary.

We added four new members to our list. They were Fern Everett, Freda Brunnes, Bernice Funkhouser, and Hazel Tharp. Mrs. Hollenbach also enrolled with us, having been initiated into the society in another high school.

The girls gave a lovely "Mother and Daughter Banquet" this year under the leadership of Mrs. McCormick. The Senior and Junior boys served a well prepared dinner in the auditorium of the school building. Mrs. Bynum of Lebanon gave a lovely talk to the mothers and daughters, which was enjoyed by every one.

The Sunshine Society has as its purpose cheery helpfulness. As the rays of the sun bring light and life, joy and cheer to the earth, so we hope to bring joy and cheer, love and aid to those around us who need it most.

To help scatter sunshine this year we sent a box of Christmas gifts to the children of the Baptist Orphan's Home near Zionsville. Everywhere we go our aim is to make all people HAPPY.

ROSALIND GLENDENNING, Pres.



Name	Nickname	Worst Habit	Pet Saying	Favorite Resort	Destination
Raymond	Ramey	Chasing girls	Now you quit	Making love	Democrat President
Ada	Ader	Laughing	Oh shoot	Engaging trips	Old Maid
Mabel	Maybe	Writing notes	I say	At home	Back seat of a Ford
Rosalind	Rosie	Standing up for Paul	My cow	Taking a hay ride	Some fool's wife
Dorothy	Dot	Giggling	What for	Being correct	? ? ? ?
Morris	Stutz	Tickling the ivories	You'd be surprised	Riding in his new Ford	Billiard shark
Ruth	Scout	Water waving	Well, say	Cartoonist	Toe dancer
Kenneth	Perry	Rabbit hunting	Most assuredly	Riding a bicycle	Professor
Robert	Bob	Fooling around a girl	Huh	Impersonating someone	Grave digger
Eva Mae	Squeaky	Being bashful	Tickle my gizzard	Being quiet	You'd be surprised

### Things Wished For by Seniors

- Ada Batz .....Anti-fat.
- Raymond Abbitt .....A date.
- Robert Turpin .....Wings (No chance tho').
- Morris Green .....Good grades.
- Kenneth Sullivan .....A Ford that will run.
- Moscelyn Smith .....A "Steady".
- Rosalind Glendenning .....To get married.
- Ruth Haley .....Success.
- Mabel Everett .....A Man.
- Dorothy Giles .....Sweet Voice.
- Eva Mae Weber .....A good "Comb".

### What Would Happen If

- Robert Turpin sang a bass solo before the school.
- Ada Batz should fail to laugh.
- Kenneth Sullivan became a doctor.
- Eva Mae Weber stopped arguing in Physics class.
- Morris Green became a college Professor.
- Mabel Everett stopped writing letters and notes in time of school.
- Raymond Abbitt shined his shoes.
- Moscelyn Smith became a musical comedy star.
- Dorothy Giles ran for United States President.
- Ruth Haley died of a broken heart.
- Rosalind Glendenning stopped giggling.





BASKE T  
BALL

A.H.

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## Personnel of the Team

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KENNETH SULLIVAN—"Perry"—Center—Senior.

His first and last year to serve P. C. H. S. The "Big Boy" was always there. He is high jumper and noted for long arms.

ROBERT TURPIN—"Bob"—Forward—Senior.

"Bob" has played for the Purple and Gold three years. He was durable in games and noted for his ability to catch and pass the ball swiftly around the opponents. He was a main cog in the C. H. S. machine.

MORRIS GREEN—"Stutz"—Forward—Senior.

"Stutz" was sure a hard worker. (When it came to basket ball.) He gave a good account of himself in almost every game.

ROGER ISENHOUR—"Rod"—Floor Guard—Junior.

Roger was a hard fighter, a good goal shot, and game to the core. He was little—but mighty. Popular with all fans for his ability in the games.

CECIL ABBITT—"Fat"—Guard—Freshman.

This was his first year but he sure "strutted his stuff this year. They got out of "Fat's" way. His size was a great asset to the team. We expect great thing from "Fat".

CLARENCE BOYD—"Clarie"—Center—Junior.

He has played two years. "Clarie" was always right after the ball. He sure will make a good center next year.

CLAYSON SMOCK—"Katie"—Forward—Sophomore.

Sure was a snappy player. FIGHT was his middle name. Made good with a bang. A gamer man never played.

GORDON GILES—"Bud"—Forward—Sophomore.

Has played two years. He never made so many goals but passed it to others for them to make. Watch what he will do in his two years to come.

RAYMOND ABBITT—"Ramey"—Forward—Senior.

Played two years, but not in many games. "Ramey"s last year.

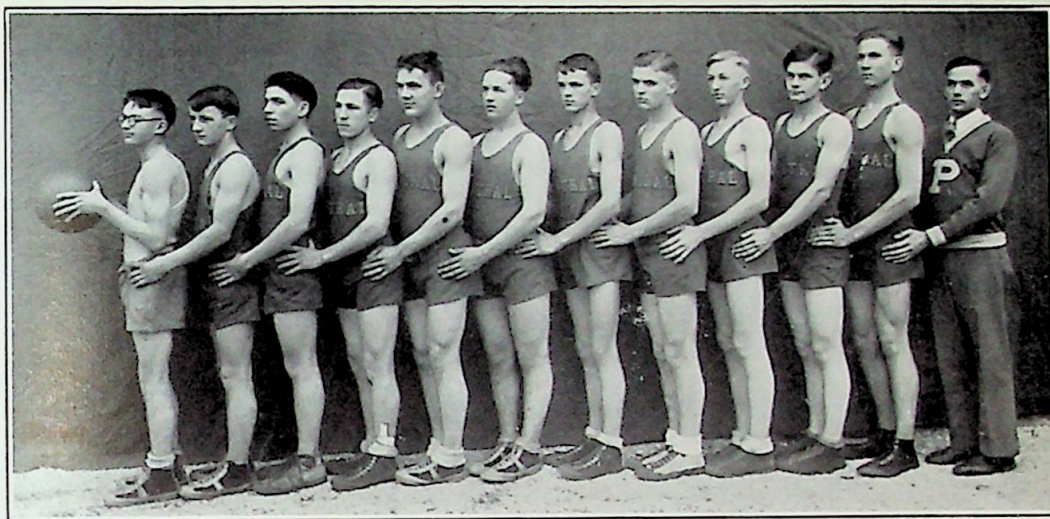
BEN EDWARDS—"Ben"—Guard—Sophomore.

Ben never made so many points but was continually helping the other boys make them. Watch him step in the next two years.

MAX EDWARDS—"Max"—Guard—Freshman.

He is a freshman but isn't green in basket-ball. He is known for his good disposition on the floor. He will be a second "Don White".





#### VARSITY SQUAD ROLL

Left to right: Raymond Abbitt, Gordon Giles, Clayton Smock, Roger Isenhour, Morris Green, Cecil Abbitt, Max Edwards, Ben Edwards, Robert Turpin, Clarence Boyd, Kenneth Sullivan, Mr. Frank Bramblett (Coach).

### Central High School

1928-1929

Date	Team	Place	P. C. H. S.	Opp.
10-26	Zionsville	Here	18	20
11-29	New Winchester	Here	29	20
11-10	Jamestown	There	18	51
11-16	New Augusta	Here	24	25
11-23	Whitestown	There	31	20
11-30	Jefferson Tp.	Here	36	6
12-7	New Winchester	There	11	36
12-21	Thorntown	There	32	47
1-4	New Augusta	There	26	29
1-11	New Ross	Here	23	22
1-18	Pinnell	There	20	27
1-24	Whitestown	Here	25	20
1-26	(Zionsville Tourney—Played New August)		27	31
2-1	Jefferson Tp.	There	27	24
2-6	New Ross	There	26	41
2-8	Zionsville	There	29	46
2-16	Lebanon 2nd	There	27	20
2-22	Pinnell	Here		

#### OUR TEAM

They played the game and played it hard  
 Fighting along by the side of their "pard."  
 They played the game and played it clean  
 And many victories did they gleam.

At no game was sportsmanship lacking  
 Because the boys knew we were backing  
 You worked with the team, and fought for the game  
 Always remembering your pal was doing the same.

When you went into the game each time  
 And when the score began to cl'imb  
 You played hard and did your very best  
 And never would let the opponents rest.

Oh, Team! we give all the praise to you  
 Because you have been good thru' and thru'  
 In all the games of Old Central School  
 You have always kept the "Golden Rule."

Eva Mae Weber.



### Basketball Schedule, 1929-1930

Oct. 16	Zionsville .....	There	Dec. 27	Alumni .....	Here
Oct. 25	Jefferson Tp. ....	Here	Jan. 3	New Augusta .....	Here
Nov. 1	New Augusta .....	There	Jan. 10	Zionsville Tourney.	
Nov. 8	Pinnell .....	There	Jan. 18	Lebanon B team.....	Here
Nov. 15	Frankfort B team.....	There	Jan. 24	Whitestown .....	Here
Nov. 22	Whitestown .....	There	Jan. 31	Lebanon B team.....	There
Nov. 27	Pinnell .....	Here	Feb. 7	Zionsville .....	Here
Dec. 6	Thorntown .....	There	Feb. 14	Open.	
Dec. 13	New Ross .....	Here	Feb. 21	New Ross .....	Here
Dec. 20	Jefferson Tp. ....	There	Feb. 28	State Sectional Tourney.	



### Baseball

Our baseball season of '28 was filled by three exciting games with Pinnell, our neighboring school. These games were all played on P. C. H. S. field.

Our expert players were Roger Isenhour, Robert Turpin, Morris Green, Kenneth Sullivan, Clayson Smock, Gordon Giles, Cecil Abbitt, Roger Batz, Alfred Belt, and Max Edwards. Mr. Bramblett had our boys in first class condition for the first game and gave us a victory of 8 to 6. To our misfortune Roger Isenhour, our catcher, could not play in the second game, thus giving Pinnell a victory of 14-8. Since each had won a game the third game was played with great enthusiasm. Pinnell through a hard fight won the game with the score 10 to 8.

Raymond Abbitt.

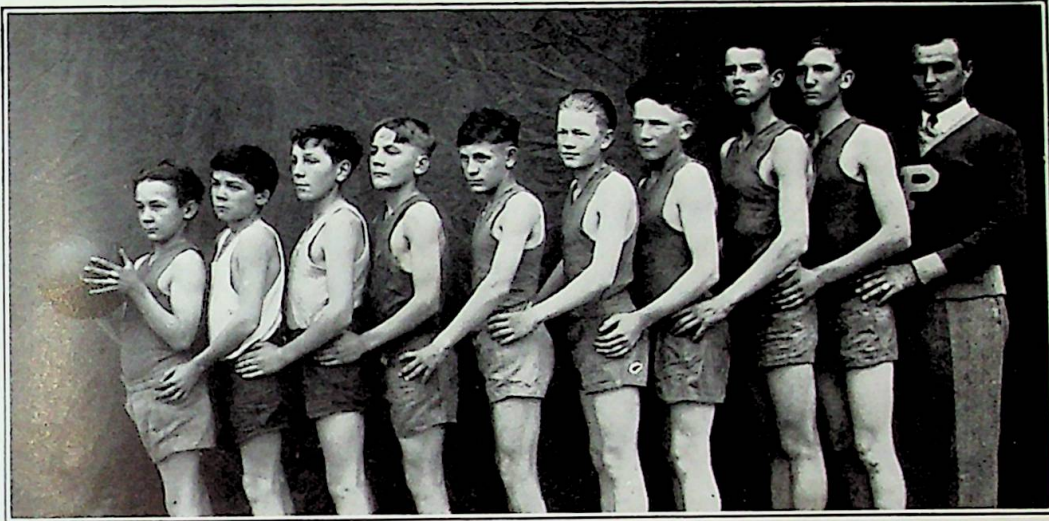


### School Song

Central Hi, we're right behind you,  
 Fight on team we'll all be true  
 Central Hi, we must remind you  
 That we're for you thru' and thru'.  
 Proud our colors we are flying  
 Hail to purple and old gold  
 Central Hi, we're right behind you,  
 Yes we're all for C. H. S.

Ki—Ya—ki—ya—kus  
 Nobody like us  
 We are the gang—  
 From Central High  
 Always a grinnin',  
 Losin' or winnin'  
 Always a feelin' fine  
 Rah! Rah! Rah!





SEVENTH AND EIGHTH GRADE TEAM

Left to right: Hobert Belt, Omer Clay Belt, Harold Isenhour, Harold Green, Raymond Toney, Earl Weber, Glen Smith, Alfred Belt, Roger Batz, Mr. Ross Dickerson (coach).



## Some Yells

Bottle of Pop and a big banana  
We're from.....Indiana  
That's a lie, that's a bluff  
We're from C-E-N-T-R-A-L  
That's the stuff.

Sink or swim  
Live or die  
Beat'em Central  
That's our cry.

Eyes like a wildcat  
Teeth like a saw  
Central High School  
Rah! Rah! Rah!

Oh, yes—guess you're beat  
D-E-F-E-A-T  
Does that mean you?  
Well I should guess

Things look good for C. H. S.  
Niger, niger raw potater  
Half-past aligator  
Bam, bam, Bulligator  
Chick-a-wa-wa  
Central High School  
Rah! Rah! Rah!

Fight'em team Fight'em  
Fight'em team Fight'em  
Fight'em Fair, Fight'em Square  
Fight'em team Fight'em

Yea Perry  
Rah Central  
Yea, Rah, Perry Central.

Yea team, Yea team  
Hear our cry  
V-I-C-T-O-R-Y.









LITERARY







## Betty's Dream

Betty was a pretty little girl with brown eyes and dark hair, but she had a great fault. She was very high tempered.

One night she was sent to bed early for quarreling with her brother, Robert. Cuddling her doll, she lay quietly for some time, then with an outburst of temper she flung Dollie into the corner.

"I don't love you any more," said Betty to her doll. "In fact I don't love anybody."

Poor Miss Dollie fell face downward in the corner of the room and broke her nose. She was a very sweet tempered doll. At last Betty fell asleep. The nurse brought Robert to bed. After calling to Betty once or twice and receiving no answer, he fell asleep.

"How unhappy I am," said Miss Dollie after she found the children were asleep. "Just because I don't talk or cry Betty throws me around any old way."

After a while a little tin soldier came to Miss Dollie. "I am very sorry for you," he said. "Is there anything I can do for you?"

"No, no!" said the doll, "I certainly shall not remain a toy forever and I hope you won't either. Would you like to hear the story of my life?"

"I dearly love to hear stories, if they are true," answered Captain Blue.

"Mine is a very true story," said the Dollie.

"Not long ago I was a pretty girl, and I lived in a beautiful house. I had more toys than I could play with. Like Betty, I was very unhappy and a naughty girl. One evening, when I had been sent to bed for poking my dolly's face into the fire, a fairy came into the room and changed me into a doll. 'You shall remain a doll until you have had the same punishment that you have given others,' said the fairy.

"Well," said Captain Blue, "You have a broken nose. That is the first part of your punishment."

"Yes," said Miss Dollie. "But will Betty ever become a good little girl? I am afraid the fairy will come and change her into a doll."

"We will hope not," said Captain Blue, "but we will see in the morning when Betty gets up. Let's go to sleep now and forget our troubles."

Next morning Betty awoke and climbed into her brother's bed and told him about her dream. Both children resolved to be very good for the sake of the doll and the tin soldier.

ROSALIND GLENDENNING.

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## The Diamond Smuggler

There were millions of dollars of diamonds being smuggled into U. S. annually. The custom officials could not figure out how it was done because they were on the alert for all suspects and searched all persons suspected.

Frank Reinheart, a wealthy jeweler located on 40th street in New York, was making a trip from the U. S. In about a month's time he was back and his passport stated that he had been to Africa. The custom officials could not figure out why he had been there, so searched him but could not find any hidden stones on his body.

It was not very long after that, that he made another trip. This time he was dressed up as a gentleman with a gold decorated cane and a black derby hat.

He was gone for two weeks or more, when he unexpectedly returned to the States. As soon as he alighted from the steamer he made his way to the docks. The two custom officials stationed there noted his hurry and hailed him. He asked them what they wanted and they asked him where he had been. He told them it was none of their business but they said they would make it their business.

As he had no grips or personal belongings they searched his pockets and he made fun of them for searching a man who shouldn't be searched. As he was going down the gangway, they noticed that he carried his cane in a particular manner.



One said, "Do you suppose he has some diamonds hidden in his cane?" The other one looked at him and said that maybe he had. They started to run after him but Reinheart looked back and saw them coming. Reinheart took to running but did not get very far until the officers were right after him and had him caught before he had gone two blocks.

They snatched the cane from the hard grip he had upon it and started to look it over. Reinheart's face turned red and then white. He thought now his best chance was to run while they were examining the cane. He started but one of the officers grabbed him and they took the cane and him to the police station. They found out the top screwed off the cane and the inside of the cane, being hollow, was stuffed with cotton so the stones couldn't rattle. They emptied the cane and found seventeen large stones. With this proof they found out that Heinhart had used his jewelry store as a blind for diamond smuggling. He was sentenced to the penitentiary from fourteen to twenty-one years on charge of illicit diamond smuggling.

ROBERT TURPIN.

### The Tricycle Race

"You are the poorest tricycle rider I ever saw," said a selfish little lad named Jack. "Every time I come home from school you are riding on that. Let me show you how well I can ride."

"I have heard you say that before," replied the little boy named Tommie. "Get your tricycle and show me; I'm from Missouri."

Jack ran as fast as he could and came riding his tricycle over to where Tommie was standing.

"Watch me, Tommie, and see how fast I can go."

Tommie cheered Jack when he returned by laughing and clapping his hands.

"Didn't I go fast?" asked Jack.

"You sure did split the wind," replied Tommie, grinning.

"Let me see how fast you can go," said Jack.

Tommie rode away, but not very fast. He was planning a surprise for Jack.

When he returned, Jack smiled and said, "I have always said you were the poorest rider and always will be."

"Don't kid yourself, Jack, I may surprise you," said Tommie. "Let's try a race."

Tommie let Jack gain a few feet. But he soon gained it back. This made Jack very angry. He did his best, but at that he fell behind.

Tommie reached the stopping place long before Jack. He knew all the time he could win the race if he ever had a chance.

Jack never again called Tommie the poorest tricycle rider he ever saw.

RUTH HALEY.

### C. H. S.

Tell me not in mournful number—  
C. H. S. is what it seems,  
Just the school to wake the slumber  
And to fill our golden dreams.

We are striving to be masters,  
In different books we read,  
Bravely fighting all disaster,  
Always trying to succeed.

With my school-mates what a pleasure  
In our study days so dear  
And it seems that in a measure  
I can always feel them near.

Yes, as Seniors we are learning,  
Step by step and round by round,  
That 'tis fortune's wheel we're turning  
Climbing upward we'll be found.

'Tis the honest, faithful student  
That succeeds the best in life;  
And you'll always find the prudent  
Well prepared for toil and strife.

EVA MAE WEBER.







## “Elizabeth’s Bravery”

Elizabeth Jones arose from her seat at the telephone and looked out across the dark, misty ocean. “I hope there is no ship wreck tonight,” she sighed. “It is so dark and rainy. I am afraid the crew can not see the lighthouse.”

Elizabeth’s mother died when she was nine years old. She stayed with her father and helped take care of the lighthouse. Her father trusted her alone in care of the big wide sea. “Eliza,” as her father called her, was a rosy checked girl, who had a smile and a nod for everyone who came along. She met strangers every day getting on and off of the ships.

On this night her father had been called away on an errand and left her and old Shep, her dog, alone. That was not the first night she had ever done this but not before had there been such a storm as there was this night.

As she stood in the doorway waving goodbye to her father, she was thinking of how he would suffer in the cold, stormy night and another thought came into her mind which made her eyes twinkle and a smile appear on her beautiful curved lips. She had a vision of her big brother coming from the ship to meet her.

Richard, Elizabeth’s brother, joined the marines and had not been home since Elizabeth was six years old. She did not remember much about him. But she would look at this picture every day and cover it with kisses. She wrote letters to him and begged him to come home. One day she got a letter from Richard saying he would be home on this night. She was so happy she could hardly wait for the ship to come in.

Elizabeth went back into the house. There lay old Shep pounding his tail on the floor and panting as if he knew what was going to happen. Elizabeth and her dog were great pals. She was never afraid when Shep was with her. She sat down on the floor beside him and ran her hand through his long curly hair. “Do you know our big brother is coming home tonight, Shep?” she said to the dog. He wagged his tail and licked her hand as if to say, “Yes, won’t we three have good times together?”

Elizabeth was sitting in the big rocking chair mending some hose when a loud crash of thunder shook the house. Shep barked but Elizabeth patted him on the head and he kept quiet. Elizabeth was very much worried. She was afraid the ships would be wrecked and cause the loss of many lives. She went to the window and looked out; the rain and hail was falling fast. It was very dark and misty. She could hardly see the lighthouse from where she was, let alone the ship out in the ocean seeing it.

She went back and sat down by old Shep. He put his big brown head in her lap. They could hear the dashing and roaring of the waves. All at once they were startled by the telephone bell.

Elizabeth’s heart was beating very hard and she became pale. She managed somehow to get to the telephone and took the receiver down.

“The Maryland is sinking; send life boats quickly,” was at the other end of the wire.

Elizabeth hung the receiver up and fell on her knees. “Oh! Shep, what can we do? Richard will be killed.”

She knew she must do something and do it quickly. She arose and went to the telephone and tried to send a cablegram to the lighthouse, but no one would answer. She could not imagine what was the matter. The man who stayed at the lighthouse was always on duty. Why couldn’t she get him? What was she going to do?



Elizabeth must save her brother. She got on her coat and hat and went out to see if there was a boat along the shore. There was none. She gave a big leap and into the water she went. Shep went in after her. She knew he would save her life. She was going to try to swim to the lighthouse. She knew she would find a boat there and that there should be someone to take the boat.

She swam as fast as she could and prayed to God to help her save the lives of those people. The wind was back of her and the big waves helped her along and sometimes would cover her up. She was about two-thirds of the way there when she almost gave up. She thought she could swim no longer. But she gritted her teeth and dashed on toward the light. When she was almost there she cried for help. But no one could hear her because of the loud roar of the waves. She was completely exhausted and fainted. Shep dragged her to the platform of the lighthouse. She lay there lifeless. The dog barked and pushed the door open and found the man asleep. It was not long until Shep had him dragged out on the platform where Elizabeth lay. By that time he was awake and very much frightened. "What is the matter, Shep?" he cried.

He saw the lifeless girl. He knew there must be a ship wanting help. He wrapped Elizabeth up in a warm blanket and laid her by the fire. He then hurried out in the boat to the ship's rescue.

Shep stayed by Elizabeth's side and licked her face with his warm tongue. She lay lifeless for a long time. Finally she began to breathe deeper and deeper. She felt Shep's warm tongue on her hand. She raised up and saw where she was. She put her arms around Shep. "Oh! you wonderful dog," she said. She got up and went to the door to see if it was still dark. The storm was over now. She could see the sun peeping above the horizon. It had been a long night to her. As she stood in the doorway watching the sun and wishing and hoping she would see her brother soon, she spied a tiny speck off in a distance. She watched it for a while until she could see the form of a ship. "Oh! Shep," she shouted, "here they come." The dog lifted his ears and looked, then wagged his tail.

It was not long until the ship was there. Richard had heard about his sister and wondered if she would be alive. When he saw her on the platform he shouted with joy. He was off the ship and had her in his arms and kissed her so fast she could hardly breathe. He told her she had saved the lives of all the people. Elizabeth shook her head and pointed down to the dog watching them. "Shep did it," she said.

Richard bent down and put his arm around the dog's neck. "Dear old Shep, you and Elizabeth shall be rewarded for what you have done." Richard kissed Elizabeth again and said, "Let's go home and wait for Dad to come." And they did.

Mr. Jones came home in the afternoon. They told him the whole story. He said he would never leave Elizabeth and Shep alone any more. He was very thankful Shep had saved his daughter's life and bent and whispered his thanks into Shep's ear. The dog licked him on the hand and lay down behind the stove and went to sleep because he was tired.

ROSALIND GLENDENNING.



## Description of the Actions of a "Wise" Basketball Fan

On entering the gym secure your ticket and then give it to the ticket collector. If he gets smart hit him one on the nose. This is your duty as a "Wise" basket ball fan. Then advance to your end of the gym razzing the other school as you go. If you are a boy, seat yourself behind the girls so that you can tease them. The team appears on the floor with you razzing the other team asking "If they came from the hills and if they got their rules from Brown County?" The whistle blows, the game is on and you yell "Feed'em iron," "Treat them ruff," and "Watch those babies." The opposite school gives a yell and you yell, "Horse Radish". Your team makes a field goal. You get excited and drop your hat. You face the man behind you and tell him "to watch his business." If he gets cute with you, cave his head in for this is the duty of a "wise" basket ball fan. Next, the referee fouls one of your team's players and you razz the referee and call him "crooked". While he shoots the fouls you yell "missed it", etc. The referee calls you down but you yell "Keep your mouth shut, I paid to see this game." This is proper for a "Wise" basket ball fan.

Finally the game is over with your school as loser. You then say that the game was not fair and that they cheated. You are confident your team is much better and could have won if the referee had not been "crooked".

This is your duty as a "Wise" basket ball fan.

We are thankful that Central hasn't any "Wise" basket ball fans if these are the qualifications of a wise basket ball fan.

EVA MAE WEBER.

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## "A Serious Mistake"

Russell White, dressed as a clown, was at a masquerade party. Seeing a small, dainty girl with black curly hair and thinking it was Elizabeth Stow, he quietly walked up to her and began telling her about the notes at school.

"Listen," began Russell, "did you hear about that note Jimie wrote yesterday?"

"No, what about it," replied the girl, who was really Miss Allen. She knew Russell thought she was Elizabeth, and she pretended she was just to hear about the note.

"Well," continued Russel, "Jimie wrote a note to Ruth and handed it to Mary telling her to give it to Ruth. Mary, thinking he meant Ruth Witt instead of Ruth Clause, gave it to the former. She read it and answered it. Jimie had asked to take her to a game and she said she would go. Jimie was very much embarrassed but could not do anything but take Ruth Witt to the game."

Miss Allen laughed and then Russell knew she was not Elizabeth; he walked on wondering what would happen at school after he had told this to his teacher.

When the department cards were received at the end of the month Jimie could not understand why his deportment was so low.

Russel was sorry and explained the matter to Jimie. Jimie only laughed and thought the joke was on Russel.

MOSCELYN SMITH.







## “The Capture”

Tom and Jim were putting on their airplane helmets eagerly. Besides their riding apparel they each had an automatic revolver and bowie knife. The chief of the air patrol had just reported that two fugitives had just escaped from the state prison. They had started toward the Red Wood Forest over which these two boys were the guardians.

The boys came out of their bunk house and started toward the big bomber airplane driven by two twelve cylinder Liberty motors. The motors were warming up and running slowly. Jim and Tom flipped coins to see who would drive. Jim won, so he climbed into the cockpit, while downhearted Tom got in the back seat. But he recovered his spirits as soon as they skimmed along the ground for about one hundred yards and rose steadily into the air. After climbing about three thousand feet Jim righted the plane and headed toward the spot indicated by the chief. Tom got the binoculars out of the side pocket of the airplane and swept the country with them. After going about fifteen or twenty minutes, Tom gave a startled cry. He poked Jim in the ribs and told him to circle the spot slowly. Jim banked the plane and circled gracefully over the spot. The convicts saw the plane and ducked for cover in the dense undergrowth about them. Jim was looking over the country for a landing place and finally saw an opening in the forest about a quarter of a mile ahead.

He idled the plane down and circled the spot. Seeing there were two trees very close together, he looked more closely. He thought he saw enough room so slowly lowered to the spot. When within fifty feet of the trees he saw there was enough room but couldn't get out of the trap so he landed as carefully as possible, only tearing off some of the fuselage and linen from the wings.

They hurriedly got out and took their rope, not noticing the damage done to the plane. They ran toward the spot and when they had gone about ten yards a shot whizzed over their heads and Tom explained, “Duck for cover.”

When safe in the underbrush, they crawled on their hands and knees, careful not to make a noise and tried to see if they could slip up on the refugees. When they had advanced perhaps twenty feet, they heard a stick crack to the right of them. They crawled more slowly toward the noise and saw the criminals out on the path, waiting to ambush their hunters. The boys crept up close and Tom began to uncoil the rope. When they were ready to leap, a stick cracked under Tom's foot. The boy's fearing this, were ready to whip out their automatics from their holders. The two fugitives turned around, reaching for their guns but the boys had the drop on them and they looked into the cool muzzles of the boy's revolvers. Tom told the escapers to put their hands up while Jim searched them. Then Jim got the rope from Tom and tied their hands behind their backs. They marched the convicts to the plane and put them into the extra seat and strapped them in. The boys looked the torn plane over and thought that it would be safe enough to take the air. Jim set himself to the controls while Tom spun the propellers. The engine sputtered, took a hold, and then gave way to a steady deafening roar. They took the plane to the other end of their improvised landing field and took off, just grazing the tree tops.

They headed the plane toward their starting point at a fast rate. In about thirty minutes they were nearing the landing field. They circled it and made a perfect landing. They unstrapped the men and ordered them to the chief's building. In about ten minutes the boy's story was told and the



chief called the warden at the state prison. The chief said the warden had offered a reward of three thousand dollars for each criminal dead or alive but the boys refused the money and turned happily out the door to look after their damaged airplane.

ROBERT TURPIN.

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### A Kind Deed

One real cold December morning Little Robin awakened and saw snow all over the ground. She could tell that the snow was very deep. She sat there awhile and looked over the country and saw several other birds flying as if they were terribly worried about something; so she awakened her mother and asked her what all of those birds were doing.

It was not long until Mother Robin left her nest to see what the other birds were doing. She came back to the nest and told her little one that they were trying to find something to eat and that she was out searching for food, so she left. She was gone nearly all morning and came back to her nest very tired. She said she and the rest of the birds could not find a grain of anything to eat and she was not able to hunt anymore; but she told her young one that she and the other birds were going to have a meeting pretty soon.

It was not long until all of the birds were assembled and decided to go to a certain little girl's window and peck on it. They did this and as soon as she saw them she knew what they wanted. She gave them food that day and every time when so much snow was on the ground that they could not find anything to eat.

MOSCELYN SMITH.

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### The Tracks Cross

The night was foggy and the roads were slick. My machine was running fine. I was going down the road at fifty-two when all of a sudden one of my tires blew out. I knew I did not have time to stop and fix it so I just went on. I had not gone very far when I noticed it had begun to snow. I knew I had better fix my tire now because if I did not they could track me. I stopped at a cross roads so I could see any light that might approach me. Just as I got my tire fixed and started on I noticed a light coming from the west, but when it got up to the corner it went on east.

I had not gone over three or four miles on down a by-road when all of a sudden my car began to slide and before I could straighten it up it upset. I got it on its wheels just as quickly as possible so I could go on. I went off and left my jewels not knowing I had spilled them out when I upset.

I guess it was not very long after I left the cross-roads when the officers came on the hunt of me. There were four tracks, two going east and two going south. The officers started to track the fellow going east. They did not go very far until they over took him. He was taken and tried and found innocent.

I read in the newspaper where they were offering five thousand dollars to the finder of the pearls. I happened to think it was a very forsaken place where I upset so I went back and found the jewels. I took them to the judge and he gave me the five thousand dollars, and appointed me deputy sheriff to find the thief. "Of course the thief was never found."

KENNETH SULLIVAN.



## The Fairies of David

A long time ago Allen, a boy of twelve years of age, was punished by his schoolmaster. So he ran away and hid in a cave by the river, and there he remained without food for two days.

Two wee men then appeared, and said: "Follow us, and we will take you to the Land of Delight."

Allen followed them through a dark passage in the earth, out into a rich and beautiful country. There was no sun, no moon, no stars—only a strange twilight falling from a strange sky. The two wee men led Allen to their king, and their king made Allen companion to his eldest son. All the people of the Twilight Land were very small, but they were handsome. They had long golden hair that fell over their shoulders. The King of the Twilight Land allowed Allen to go back through the dark passage and visit his mother. One day Allen told her what a rich country he lived in, and she bade him that on his next visit, he bring her some of its treasures.

The next time Allen played with the son of the King. He stole a golden ball and ran with it to his mother's house. The two wee men, however, pursued him, and they trapped him up just as he got indoors, seized the golden ball from his hand, and departed.

Allen was very sorry that he had stolen the golden ball, and he wanted to beg the King's pardon, but the passage in the cave by the riverside was closed, and was never opened again to him.

MABEL EVERETT.

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## A Hallowe'en Party

It was in October that the leaves were falling fast and in many beautiful colors. The night was very beautiful. The moon cast dark sleepy shadows across the meadows. In the distance was heard a lonely owl cry. Down past the beautiful home of Mr. and Mrs. White stood the old-fashioned log cabin. Many bushes grew around it. Four or five trees rattled as the breeze blew steadily.

I peered into the low window. Many papers swayed back and forth; a few boney skeletons moved their arms and legs; black witches and cats glared with large eyes everywhere. The room was suddenly filled with many loud, rushing, masked boys and girls. They were having a wonderful time, playing cards, dancing, and removing their ugly masks. I left and wandered back home, wishing I could have been there too.

RUTH HALEY.



## The Lost Doll

Little Jane was tired and very tired at that because she had been playing all day long. It was about three o'clock in the evening that she laid down under the elm in the front yard with her rag doll lying at her side.

As she was sleeping, Shep, the playful old farm dog, came to Jane. He took the rag doll between his teeth and trotted off triumphantly with his prize.

He went directly to the new flower bed that Jane and her mother had just planted. He dug out a pile of dirt and placed the doll in its new grave and covered it up carefully.

After a while Jane awoke, rubbed her eyes, and looked around. She put out her hand to get her doll but it wasn't there. She jumped up and ran into the house to her mother.

"Mother," she cried, "Where is my doll?"

"Don't ask me," her mother replied.

Jane looked and looked after that but couldn't find a thing of her beloved doll.

She was about to cry, when old Shep, wagging his tail, came up to her. Seeing the tears in her eyes, he wondered what the trouble was. Finally he thought maybe he had done wrong when he hid her doll so he trotted off to the flower bed and dug it up.

Picking up the doll, he came back and laid it at Jane's feet. She wiped the tears out of her eyes and looked down at the wistful dog.

"You mean old thing," she said, "but you didn't mean anything by it, did you?"

"No," Shep said, as he wagged his tail in recognition of her words.

ROBERT TURPIN.

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## A Child Story

### THE LITTLE GIRL AND THE CHICKENS

"Yesterday," said the moon, "I was looking down into a little courtyard; there I saw a hen and eleven chickens. A pretty little girl was playing around them. The hen was frightened and spread her wings over the brood. The little girl's father came out and scolded the child.

To-night I happened to be looking down into the self same yard. The little girl came out, stole on tip toe to the hen-house, and crept in among the hens and chickens.

They cackled and clucked in a great fright and the little girl ran after them. I saw it all clearly, for I was looking through a hole in the wall. I felt quite angry with the naughty girl and was very glad when her father came out. He seized her roughly by the arm, and scolded her more severely than before.

She threw back her head, and great tears stood in her blue eyes. "What are you doing down here?" he cried. She wept. "I wanted to go in and kiss the hen," she said, "and ask her to forgive me for frightening her yesterday."

Her father kissed her on her brow; and I, too, kissed her eyes and lips.

KENNETH SULLIVAN



## The Question of Punishment

Robert Long and his room-mate at college were very chummy. Everywhere one went the other was there also. When they graduated from college, they decided to travel over the United States and see some sights before settling down to teaching school. Their parents were rich and furnished them money all during their college years. When school was out of evenings and before school started in the morning, these boys did not have a thing to do but "loaf". They would laugh and make fun of the boys who had to work before and after school to help pay their way.

The boys first decided to go west on their trip. They saw many wonderful things which were of great help to their education. After they had gone all over the western part of United States they decided they would like to go east, especially to see all of New York they could see.

They traveled to New York on a train. On this train they met a third companion. He seemed to like the boys very much and said he was going to New York on business and asked the boys if they didn't want to room with him. He said they could get a room much cheaper if all three of them would go together. The boys agreed with him and said they would be glad to room with him. The man's name was Noble Smith, or at least that is the name he gave.

They arrived at New York early in the morning and they rode most all day to see the city. When night came they went to a hotel to find them a room to stay for the night.

Robert made the suggestion to his chum that they were about to run out of money and said they had better go home tomorrow. Carl agreed with him.

About ten o'clock, after they had talked over the past events, they went to bed.

Two o'clock in the morning there was an awful noise heard down the stairway. The night guard opened the door of his room just in time to see the outside door close. He ran to it and looked out. He saw a man with a black coat and hat on turn the corner. When he turned around, there lay a man unconscious at the foot of the stairs. He went upstairs for the doctor. When he came down, the man was gone, but there lay a traveling bag. They paid no attention to it at the present but went upstairs to find who the missing men were.

In less than a half hour every one in the hotel was awakened. The two men were out of room No. 36.

Robert jumped out of bed quickly and dressed. The first thing he did was to look for his money. There was none. What was he to do? How was he going to get home? He never did a bit of work in his life. He sighed and sat down on the side of the bed. "I should have known better than to do this sort of a trick," he said. "I might have known that man wanted something when he asked us to room with him and crazy Carl would do anything to get a little money." He was almost out of breath talking to himself. "But it is too late now."

The hunt began immediately for the two boys, although it was not published in the papers. The boys could easily keep out of the way if it was. Every police headquarters was notified and the bandits were described.

They found in the traveling bag a piece of paper which read as follows: "You get the money and I will help you get away. Then I will come." Robert knew that it was not Carl's hand writing.



In about three days the hotel got a telephone call from Chicago and it was from the police headquarters saying they thought they had the men. They were in jail at the time.

They had tried to disguise themselves but they were found any way. They were brought to the hotel.

The officers and judge were brought to investigate the case. They asked many questions.

Noble tried to lay the blame on to Carl. Finally Carl told the whole story.

"Noble awoke me about two o'clock in the morning and told me he would give me a large sum of money if I would help him get away with the hotel money. I knew Robert and I needed money so I promised to do it. But I came to find out he had taken our money. When we got to the end of the stairs, I was expecting him to look in the cash register but instead, a blow hit me on the head. I gained consciousness and followed to try to get our money. Now I see through it all. "That rascal" wanted to lay the blame on me. He wrote the note himself that you found in my traveling bag. See he doesn't try to deny it. I know I am somewhat to blame for promising to help him but I did not try to take the money. I know I should be punished for what I have done but I wanted my life long companion, Robert Long, to know I did not take any money." Carl quit with tears in his eyes. Robert walked over by his side and cried with him.

"Do you have anything to say, Noble?" said the judge.

"The story that Carl told is true," he said. "I thought I would get away with it. I have gotten away with the same thing so many times. Spare Carl's life and take mine." He finished and lowered his head.

The officers started off with Noble, one on each side, but Carl stopped them. "Promise me you won't kill him but put him in prison for life so I can come and see him."

Carl and Robert packed their things and went home. That taught them a great lesson.

ROSALIND GLENDENNING.

## Senior Class Play

### HER STEP HUSBAND

Her Step Husband—a comedy in three acts. Mary's mania for spinning gorgeous whoppers finally gets her into trouble, chin-deep.

The step-husband, though a good four-flusher himself, is no match for Mary and soon has them both in hot water.

#### CHARACTERS

Harvy P. Marshall—Mary's permanent husband.....	Kenneth Sullivan
Dr. Gerald Niles (Jerry)—Mary's husband Pro tem.....	Robert Turpin
Limp Lannigan—An ex-convict.....	Raymond Abbitt
Officer Shea—An affable cop.....	Morris Green
Mary Marshall—An incurable romanticist.....	Ruth Haley
Sylvia Allen—Mary's friend.....	Eva Mae Weber
Miss Emily Paisley (Aunt Emma).....	Rosalind Glendenning
Florence Ainslee—Mary's cousin.....	Moscelyn Smith
Stella—Her maid .....	Ada Batz



## The Old Miser

I have been pondering on many past years and can still recall the old man that lived in our neighborhood. He was so hard to get along with, so noisy, and always trying to get all the money he possibly could. He would never spend any money, so every one called him "The Old Miser."

Of course he did not like to be called this because he thought that he was very liberal with his money, and that he was the best old fellow in the neighborhood. But his friends formed a different opinion of him. He tried not to show his selfishness when he was among his friends, but he was so very stingy it could not help but be noticed in the expression of his face and in his actions.

One day just before Christmas he sat wondering if he could give some one a little present so that the people would think he was very liberal with his wealth.

He had a dear little niece so he thought he would get her something for Christmas.

He was going to town the next day so he began wondering how much to pay for it and just what he could get that would not cost very much. Many things ran through his mind, but all of them seemed too expensive.

The next morning when he got to town he went into the Five-and-Ten-Cent Store. He came to some dolls for ten cents, but he thought perhaps he could give a little more. He saw some for a quarter. He bought one of them.

Christmas morning came. He went with great pleasure to take the present to her. He thought he was giving her something she would be proud of, but when she received it she did not even thank him.

She had two brothers and one sister, and they laughed at the old Miser's twenty-five cent present.

He went home feeling very unhappy to think Mary did not even thank him, and how the rest of the children laughed at his wonderful present. He said right then they would not get to laugh at him again. He began to feel different toward people. He felt as if he could get everybody something and spend all the money he could for he was getting old. The children's laughing about his presents made him realize what he had been, and what made his friends and neighbors think of him as being "the old Miser."

ADA BATZ.

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## Farewell

We, the class of twenty-nine,  
Our four years sure did shine,  
In our daily grind of work,  
We were never known to shirk.

We have tried from day to day  
To help our school in every way;  
The friendships we have made here  
In years to come we will hold dear.

EVA MAE WEBER.



J is for judgment,  
We all must use  
In skipping a class  
Which teacher to choose.

O is for Order,  
'Tis H's great law—  
'Don't run up the stairs,  
Don't loaf in the halls.

K is for Kitchen  
Where Mrs. Hollenbach does talk  
When she finds us girls primping  
She sure makes us walk.

E is for the End,  
Which we hate to see  
But we've done our best  
As I think you'll agree.

S is for Study,  
Teachers think very fine  
And I'm sure we all did it  
In 1929.  
—Rosalind Glendenning.

Mr. Dickerson keeping the assembly—"Some of you seem to think this is a gymnasium."

Carl S.—"It is, don't you see all the dumb bells sitting around?"

Miss S. in Latin Class—"What did the Roman Generals do when they heard of coming attacks?"

Ben E.—"They went out to the Tiber river and divided themselves in two parts."

Evelyn W.—"It's only 6:00 o'clock. I told you to come after supper."

Oren W.—"That's what I came after."

B. W. Smith—"What is a faculty?"

Cecil Abbitt—"Some people who help the Seniors run the school."

Miss Sullivan (in Latin)—"Roger, give the future, indicative, passive of the verb possum."

Roger I.—"I can't give it in Latin but I can give it in English."

Miss Sullivan—"Well, go ahead."

Roger—"I will be canned."

Ruth Haley—"Have you seen Oliver Twist?"

Dorothy Giles—"You know I'm not allowed to go to dances."

Moscelyn—"Do you know why you haven't red hair?"

Rosalind—"No."

Moscelyn—"Why, ivory doesn't rust."

Mrs. H.—"Kenneth, what is the necessity of the nervous system?"

Kenneth Sullivan—"If we didn't have one, we would get very nervous."

Hortense Smith—"If they speak Spanish in Spain, what do they speak in Alaska?"

Max Edwards—"Elastic."

Edna Johnson and Faye Smith met on the street and kissed each other. Raymond Abbitt and Leon Wilson watched the scene.

Leon—"That's another of those things so unfair."

Raymond—"What's that?"

Leon—"Women doing men's work."









**THIS BOOK WAS ENGRAVED BY STAFFORD**

**PROGRESS**

TO DEPART FROM THE USUAL  
... TO PERFECT EXPERIMENTS  
ON PROCESS.... TO VISUALIZE  
THE IMPOSSIBLE..... BUT  
ABOVE ALL TO RENDER AN  
IDEAL SERVICE.... HAS EVER  
BEEN THE PURPOSE BEHIND  
STAFFORD ACHIEVEMENT....  
WHETHER THIS PURPOSE HAS  
BEEN REALIZED WE SHALL  
LEAVE IT TO YOU TO DECIDE  
..... FOR A STAFFORD REPRESENTATIVE IS EAGER TO PRESENT THESE PLANS TO YOUR 1930 YEARBOOK BOARD.....

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"THIRTY SEVEN YEARS OF ANNUAL SUCCESS"  
**STAFFORD BUILDING, INDIANAPOLIS INDIANA**



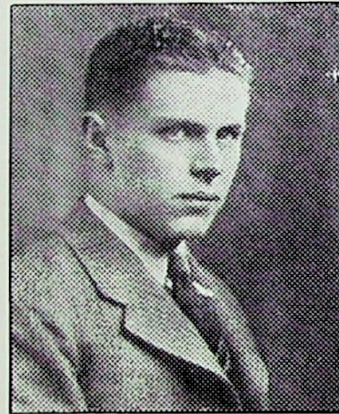
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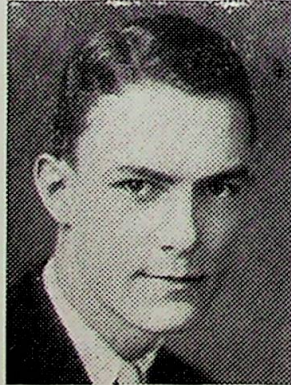


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Bookkeeper, The Bixby  
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Lebanon, Indiana

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SHOE HORN .....	Ader Batz	BARETTE .....	Scout Haley
EAR TRUMPET.....	Rossy Glendenning	BELLES .....	Ramy Abbitt
FROG HORN.....	Bob Turpin	MUSIC RACK .....	Mossy Smith
FOG HORN.....	Bob Turpin	ORGANIST .....	Maybe Everett
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Glasses fitted. Broken lenses duplicated while you wait.

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**THE MODERN WARSH DAY**

Mother's in the kitchen  
Washing up the duds.  
Sister's in the pantry  
Bottling up the suds.  
Father's in the cellar  
Mixing up the hops.  
Sonnie's on the front porch  
Watching for the cops.

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Ball Building



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**Plumbing**

All Kinds of Sheet Metal Work

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#### Lebanon, Indiana

Mr. H.: "Did your father help you with these problems?"

Kenneth: "No, I got it wrong myself."

Mr. H. (with George Everett by the collar): "I believe Satan himself has hold of you."

George Everett: "I believe so myself."

#### LINGER INN

#### BARBECUE

You have passed the rest  
Now stop at the best.

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841 Indianapolis Ave.  
Lebanon, Indiana

The Spirit of Co-operation is  
a success in school.

The same Spirit exists here.

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Morris Ritchie, President  
Chas. M. Forbes, Cashier

Investigate Our Service



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DRY GOODS

NOTIONS

FOOTWEAR

Where Quality is Higher than Prices

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A blotter is the thing you spend your time looking for, while the ink is drying.

Miss Sullivan: Why was Solomon the wisest man in the world?

Ben Edwards: Because he had so many wives to advise him.

Miss Sullivan: Go to the head of the class.

---

---

**Sugar Specialty Every Friday and Saturday**

And several other items at a large saving

**CONRAD & SILVER**

Zionsville, Indiana



Sun Life Assurance  
Company

of Canada  
Same Protection for  
less money

See me before buying

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School Sweaters

Majestic - Atwater-Kent - Fada  
Grebe Radio

Athletic Goods

**Smith-Hassler-Sturm**  
Company

219-221 Massachusetts Ave.  
Indianapolis

Mr. Dickerson: "What are the three parts of Indiana?"

Mabel E.: "Soil, air, and water."

Raymond A.: "Did you say she was musical?"

Kenneth S.: "So she is, she has a sharp tongue, a flat nose, and a natural voice."



First of All A Good Drug Store

Where prescriptions are filled exactly as prescribed—where a registered pharmacist is always in charge, which means a lot when the lives of your loved ones are at stake.

Where every household remedy can be obtained as well as standard toiletries—also scores of miscellaneous articles all at low every day money-saving prices.

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"Always high grade finish at reasonable prices"      Picture Frames



## MEADE PHOTO STUDIO

S. Side Square, Lebanon, Indiana

Same location for 15 years

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Miss Sullivan: "Do you know Lincoln's Gettysburg Address?"

Morris Green: "No, I didn't know he ever lived there."

Mr. Dickerson: "Fayette is older than Indianapolis?"

Kenneth S.: "Yes, it has been there ever since I can remember."

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## WHITAKER and STERLING

JEWELERS and OPTOMETRISTS

Optical Department in charge of

L. S. STERLING

Graduate Optometrist. Registered by Examination.

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Lebanon, Ind.



**GRANDISON & BARR**

**5 and 10c Store**

LEBANON, INDIANA

South Side of Square

The Friendly Store in the Friendly City

Mr. Dickerson: "Now, folks, it's the law of gravity that keeps us on the earth."

Mabel Everett: "But what made us stick before the law was passed?"

Bob Turpin: "My face is my fortune."

Roger I.: "How long have you been broke?"

**GUERNSEY**

Milk and Ice Cream Company

Buy it

Try it

Be Convinced

Made in Lebanon, Indiana

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**DAVIS CLO. CO.**

Beg leave to mention

**Personality Clothes**

**for Young Men**

**Clothes with a Kick**

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CLEAN . . . STRONG . . . CONSERVATIVE

Large enough to take care of all legitimate business and  
small enough to be friendly and accommodating

**FIRST NATIONAL BANK**

Lebanon, Indiana

Dorothy Giles: "How kind of you to bring me these lovely roses. They are so beautiful and fresh, I think there is some dew on them yet."

George Johnson (with a great deal of embarrassment): "Yes, but I am going to pay it off Saturday."

Eva Mae: "Say, Rosalind, do you know that four months after Roosevelt was inaugurated every bank in the United States was closed?"

Rosalind: "I don't believe it. You can't prove it."

Eva Mae: "Sure, all banks closed on Independence Day."

**MYERS HOTEL**

N. W. Cor. Square  
Lebanon, Ind.

Courteous Treatment  
Reasonable Rates

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Jas. H. Hoy

**DR. GREEN**

Dentist  
First National Bank Bldg.



Lebanon, Indiana



**The E. R. Jaques Co.**

Highest prices paid for  
Poultry - Eggs - Cream  
Fries in season

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Lebanon

**FAERBER'S  
MARKET****Groceries & Meats**

Fresh Vegetables

Complete Line Monarch Brand  
Foods

Free Hourly Delivery

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202 S. Lebanon St.

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Mon.: Felt too tired to study.

Tues.: Lost my lessons on the way.

Wed.: Used up all my paper.

Thurs.: No, I didn't know why.

Fri.: Knew it once but forgotten.

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Automobile and Workman's Compensation Insurance a Specialty

Service — Saving — Satisfaction

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Tobacco of All Kinds

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Brownsburg, Indiana .

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Second door from Brownsburg State Bank

NOT HIS FAULT

Boy: A first grade boy brought perfect spelling papers home for several weeks, then suddenly began to miss five and six words out of ten.

Father: "How's this, son?" asked his father.

Boy: "Teacher's fault," replied the boy.

Father: "How is it the teacher's fault?"

Boy: "She moved the boy next to me."

THE OTIS GRAY  
AUTO COMPANY



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4 Percent on Savings

HUNTER BANK

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**GOOD FOOTWEAR AT REASONABLE PRICES**

We invite your inspection of our large stock of  
New Up-to-date Footwear

We have always specialized in fitting shoes correctly.

**WILL C. DAVIS**

(Foot Specialist)

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Mr. Smith (trying to explain parallel): "Now, what are two straight lines side by side, spaced evenly?"

Gordon Giles: "Parking spaces."

Mr. H.: "My razor doesn't cut at all."

Mrs. H.: "Why, Henry, you don't mean to tell me that your beard is tougher than linen?"

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**ADLER & COMPANY**

Boone County's Best  
Place to Shop  
for Over  
44 Years.

Best for Mother and Dad  
Best for Sister  
and Brother  
Too.



HOT WAFFLES

HOT CHILE

# WHEELERS LUNCH

24 HOUR SERVICE

GOOD COFFEE

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---

Kenneth S.: "Mother, how did you come to marry father?"

Mother: "He saved me from drowning."

Kenneth: "Is that why father doesn't ever want me to go swimming?"

Raymond: "Father, why do men get bald sooner than women?"

His Father: "Because they don't wear their hair so long."

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New Spring Suits

New Spring Coats

*Isadore Eichman*  
**CORRECT DRESS FOR WOMEN**

New Spring Accessories

New Spring Dresses



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Grain, Flour, Corn Meal, Feed, Field Seeds, Salt, Fertilizer, etc.

Custom Milling and Feed Grinding and Mixing

Nearly A Half Century of Progressive Community Service

Phone 52

Brownsburg, Indiana

Mrs. H.: "I want a cap, please, for my husband."

Clerk: "Yes, madam; what size does he want?"

Mrs. H.: "Well, I really forgot. His collars are size 17. I expect he would want about size 19 or 20 for a cap, wouldn't he?"

Teacher: "Johnny, your conduct is outrageous. I am going to consult your father."

Johnny: "Better not, teacher; it will cost you \$3. He's a doctor."

Office, 34-3 Res., Belmont 1934

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Funeral Directors

Licentiate Lady Attendant

Ambulance Service

Office Phone 34-3

Brownsburg, Indiana

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Hardware, Plumbing and  
Electrical Supplies

Tinshop and Sheet Metal Work  
Atwater-Kent Radios



Brownsburg, Indiana



## MILLS & PHILIPPI

Funeral Directors

ZIONSVILLE, INDIANA

Miss Sullivan asked a question in English and then asked Clarence to answer it.

Clarence: "I don't find it."

Miss Sullivan: "Your book is like the rest of the books, isn't it? You must be on the wrong page."

Clarence: "No, that isn't my book."

Miss Sullivan: "Now, Clarence."

Clarence: "Oh, yes, I found it, but I forgot what your question is now."

New Crop Garden Seed in Bulk,  
Bran Middlings, Oil Meal Tank-  
age, Oyster Shells, Charcoal,  
Starting Food.

Everything for the gardeners  
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Lebanon, Indiana

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for  
GROCERIES

Thoro-Bread Flour

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Best quality at right prices

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Lebanon, Indiana



Furniture - Floor Coverings - Duco and Dupont Paint  
 Pianos - Talking Machines - Electric Washers  
 Electric Sweepers

## MILLS & CROPPER

Zionsville, Indiana

Morris Green: "That's what I call tough luck."

Kenneth Sullivan: "What's that?"

Morris: "I've got a check for forty dollars, and the only man in town that can identify me is the one I owe fifty."

Mrs. McCormick: "My dear, I won't have a thing left if that laundress keeps on stealing my things. This week it was two Pullman towels."

### A. H. SMITH CO.

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Authorized Sales and Service

Cars Trucks Tractors

General Repairing

Phone 58

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For

QUALITY GROCERIES



Phone 63

Zionsville, Ind.



# Grover Agan

GROCERIES AND MEATS

Pittsboro, Indiana

Raymond Abbitt and Ruth Abston were seated in a buggy one evening in town watching the people pass. Near by was a popcorn vender's stand. Presently Ruth remarked, "My! that popcorn smells good!"

"That's right," said Raymond. "I'll drive up a little closer so you can smell it better."

Bob Turpin: "I killed your cat, but I'll gladly replace the animal."

Edna Johnson: "Why-er, this is so sudden and besides, I'm afraid you can't catch mice."

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At All Times

Agents for Badenoch  
Poultry, Hog and Dairy Feeds

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COMPANY**

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Indianapolis, Indiana

Pickpocket: "What was in his pocket?"

Pal (frightened): "A p-p-p-pair of h-h-h-hand cuffs."

Friend: "Can't you find work?"

Morris: "Yes, some, but every one wants a reference from my last employment."

Friend: "And can't you get one?"

Morris: "No, sir; you see, he's been dead 15 years."

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Capital \$25,000

A good place to do business.

Prompt, Courteous Service

Your Account will be Appreciated

Rosalind: "Is your love for me absolutely unselfish?"

Paul: "Absolutely, dear."

Rosalind: "Then I wish you would go somewhere else tonight.  
Chester Batz promised to call."

"What's your little boy's name, Mandy?"

"His name am Prescription."

"And why do you call him that?"

"Because Ah has such a hard time gettin' him filled."

W. F. Evans

F. O. Webb

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Fruits and Vegetables

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Brownsburg, Ind.



# PAT ROACH

Dry Goods and Shoes



Brownsburg

Indiana

---

Mrs. McCormick: "Give me a sentence using the words: Detail, defeat,, deduct, and defense."

Harold Smock: "Defeat of deduct went over defense ahead of detail."

Mr. Smith: "Spell needle, Max."

Max: "N-e-i-d-l-e."

Mr. Smith: "Wrong, there is no 'i' in needle."

Max: "It isn't a good one, then."

---

## WOLFRAM GRAIN CO.

Grain — Coal — Feeds

Modern Grinding Service

OUR MOTTO—"Quality and Service"

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<p style="text-align: center;"><b>General Merchandise</b></p> <p style="text-align: center;">Highest Cash Prices Paid for Produce</p> <p style="text-align: center;">TRUCKING OF ANY KIND</p> <p style="text-align: center;"><b>ART BECK</b></p> <p style="text-align: center;">Shepherdsville, Ind. Lebanon, R. R. 3 Phone 121025—Lebanon</p>	<p style="text-align: center;"><b>FRANK HERRING</b></p> <p style="text-align: center;">Fayette, Ind. R. R. No. 2, Lebanon</p> <p style="text-align: center;">Quality Groceries</p> <p style="text-align: center;">Cash Paid for Produce</p> <p style="text-align: center;">We are for Perry Central</p>
<hr/> <p>Miss Sullivan: "Name the seasons."</p> <p>Roger I.: "Pepper, salt, vinegar, and mustard."</p> <p>Mr. Giles: "Dorothy, who did you entertain Sunday evening?"</p> <p>Dorothy: "Why, Dad, nobody but Ruth."</p> <p>Mr. Giles: "Well, tell Ruth she left her pipe on the piano."</p> <hr/>	
<p style="text-align: center;"><b>YOU'LL PAY LESS</b></p> <p style="text-align: center;">—at—</p> <p style="text-align: center;"><b>PEDIGO &amp; SON</b></p> <p style="text-align: center;">Everything in General Merchandise</p> <p style="text-align: center;">S. W. Corner Square                      FAYETTE, INDIANA</p>	



SCHOOL DAYS

VACATION DAYS

ALL DAYS

EAT NICHOLS' CANDIES

## *The Nichols Candy Co.*

Indianapolis, Indiana

---

Mr. B. W.: "When you face the north, you have on your right hand the great continent of Asia. What then have you on your left hand?"

Raymond A.: "A wart, but I can't help it."

Customer: "Why are you thrashing your son?"

Mr. Herring: "He will get his report card to-morrow and I must go away to-night."

---

### J. ELMER SMITH & SONS

#### Garage

Tires - Accessories - Expert Battery Work

General Automobile Repairing

Phone 108

House Phone 116

Brownsburg, Indiana



## WE SELL . . .

Hood insured tires for one year against any thing.

Radiators and Batteries for any make of car.

We guarantee to satisfy you and save you money.

### LENOX BROS.

Mr. Dickerson: "What is a vacuum?"

Morris Green: "I know. I have it right here in my head but I just can't think of it."

Miss Sullivan: "Can you tell me what a hypocrite is?"

Bob Turpin: "A fellow who goes to a Latin class with a smile on his face."

C. B. Stevens, Mgr. Phone 162

## CITIZENS FUEL AND SUPPLY COMPANY

COAL and COKE

Roofing - Gravel - Sand



Office and Yards  
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LEBANON, INDIANA



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The Modern Electrical

Shoe Rebuilders

LEBANON, INDIANA

Laces Polish

—————  
"Service"—our motto





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HOME AND SCHOOL  
SUPPLIES  
Everybody Goes to  
**Shafer's 5-and-10-cent Store**  
Lebanon, Indiana

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Earl W.: "Father, why does an Indian wear feathers in his hair?"

Mr. Weber: "To keep his wigwarm, my son."

Mr. H.: "Name some things that we get from trees."

Bob T. (absent-minded): "Fur."

---

**DROP IN AT HUBER'S**

And treat yourself and your friends to the freshest, frostiest  
'livest drink foods you ever tasted. You'll be surprised at  
the difference.

The Best Fountain Service in Town

**HUBER'S CONFECTIONERY**

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Opposite Fire Department

Successors to Rhino Tire Store

John F. Richardson      Other L. Richardson

"Me and Dad"

LEBANON, INDIANA

Rod: "Dad, can you sign your name with your eyes shut?"

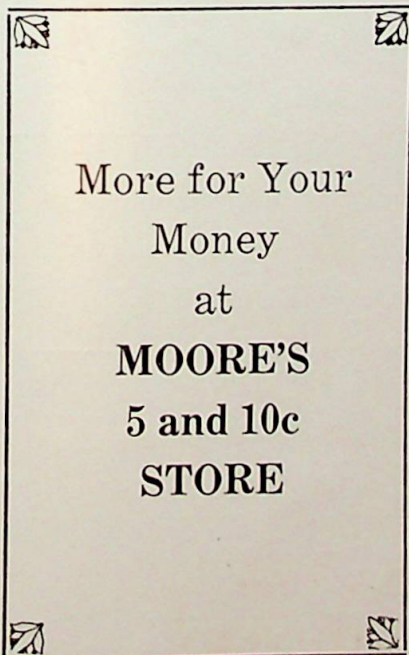
His Dal: "Certainly."

Roger: "Well, shut your eyes and sign my report card."

Clarence Boyd: "Say, how would you like to have a nut sundae?"

Ada: "Oh! I'd love to."

Clarence: "All right, I'll be down Sunday then."



More for Your  
Money  
at  
**MOORE'S**  
5 and 10c  
**STORE**



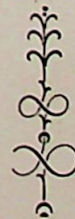
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Fresh Fish, Meat & Oysters

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Brownsburg, Ind.

The home of the Winner Overalls

The home of the Peter's Shoes

The home of Allen A. Hose and Underwear

The home of Trixie House Dress

NO BETTER MERCHANDISE

Miss Sullivan (translating): "Slave, where is thy pony?"

Moscelyn: "Oh, Miss Sullivan! It's in my desk, but, honest, I didn't use it."

## THE KROGER GROCERY & BAKING CO.

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Country Club Foods

Miss Sullivan: "What are the uses of starch in germination?"

Cecil A.: "In the German nation starch is used very much as in this nation in doing up linen and such goods."

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Silver Flash — Gasoline and Oils — Silver Flash

Auto Accessories

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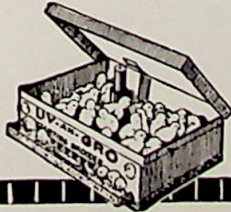


D. S. 10

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We can supply



Lebanon Electric Hatchery  
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Men, Boys  
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Raymond A.: "Did you say the man died a natural death?"

Ruth Haley: "Oh, yes; he just got run over with a Ford."

Chester Combs (to Eva Weber's brother): "Say, your sister is some talker."

Her Brother: "I'll say. I think she was vaccinated with a phonograph needle."

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Mr. H.: "George, did you throw those wads that are sticking on the blackboard?"

George E.: "No, sir; mine did not stick."

Mrs. H.: "Who can tell me where the home of the swallow is?"

Kenneth S.: "Please, teacher, I know."

Mrs. H.: "Well, Kenneth?"

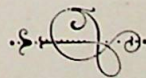
Kenneth S.: "The home of the swallow is in the stomach."

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Mr. H.: “I will lecture today on liars. How many of you have read the 25th chapter?”

Nearly all freshmen raised their hands.

Mr. H.: “That’s fine. You’re the very group to whom I wish to speak. There is no 25th chapter.”

Esther J.: “What is love?”

Roger Batz: “Oh, just one fool after another.”

Esther: “No; it’s two fool things after each other.”

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---

Mike: "Did ye ever speak before a large audience, Pat?"

Pat: "Fairly large, I did."

Mike: "And what did you say?"

Pat: "Not guilty."

Young Bride: "Now, dearie, what will I get if I cook a dinner like that every day this year?"

Answer: "My life insurance."

---

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Miss Sullivan: "Roger, what is a synonym?"

Roger: "A synonym is a word you use when you can't spell the other one."

Mrs. H., in Hygiene Class: "Why must we always keep our houses neat and clean?"

Esther Johnson: "Because company may come in any moment."

---

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---

Mr. Dickerson: “What was the Tower of Babel?”

Roger Isenhour: “Wasn’t that where Solomon kept his five hundred wives?”

Dorothy B.: “I’m going to cook dinner today myself. What would you like, dear?”

Leland C.: “Er—crackers and cheese, I guess.”

---

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Success is a combination of planning and execution and we take pride in having been chosen to execute your work.

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*Lafayette, Indiana*



## SELF



How many ever stop to think what this wonderful word "Self" means? Until one begins to think of the "Self," we hardly know what we are.

The life of a child is divided into five stages. The first four are very important but the fifth stage is the most important of all. The fifth is the final stage, the period of conscious self-making, the maturing of the will power, the formation of the genuine moral character. In this period ideals are most in mind and in power. The treatment shifts from instincts, though these remain as powerful as ever to ideas.

The ideas thought upon for one minute become fixed in our minds, and it takes but a few thoughts upon a good or bad thing until we are trying it. What we do that is good or bad will always stay with us. This includes the natural and external as well as mental and internal impulses. There is the pure Ego or the Transcendental Self which is identified the Soul. Then there is the Material Self-body, the selfish Self, with its internal eye always jealous for some personal gain. The Social or larger Self depends upon the care of our inner life.

In order that this wonderful "Self" of ours may live and have friends, first of all we must have a good character. Then following our Character comes Personality. Our Personality is the sum and total of what we are, and our Character is the sum and total of what we have been. If we have both of these bi-products of life, we are insured of a "Successful" career.

Of actions within us we also have fixed thoughts that are not good or bad ideals yet, but if bad ideals are thought upon and tried they will end as criminals. What we do, either good or bad, is the kind of ideals we have formed while we were young. If we formed good ideas we will be successful, and if we formed bad ideas it means an unsuccessful career. If the person does good or bad acts he is held to be good or bad whether to his good or bad "Self."

The Ego is our "Soul" and from our Soul the first thing we are entitled to is "Ability of Doing," always wanting to do deedful things for others. In order that we may exist, we must eat. Eat until you feel comfortable, but "do not make a glutton of yourself; it only shortens your life."

In selecting our chums we must try to get our type. If we have ideals, we should try to get our friends of the same type. Persons with low ideas and ideals are the ones that never succeed in anything. Ideals are a test of our will power. If we are loafers, never wanting to work, always finding fault and a trouble maker, we are the one that will fail. Our Will Power is strong if we have determination behind it. If we are well-trained while we are young, we will always strive to be successful.

Ideals is the final stage of our Soul; it makes us what we are. It is the determining of our life whether we will be "Successful or Unsuccessful."

"All men are born equal but some grow out of it."

ADA BATZ, Editor-in Chief.



