

We dig, dig, dig, dig, dig, dig, dig in our books
the long years through

To dig, dig, dig, dig, dig, dig, dig, is what we
have to do

And now we warble down the scale, as we
go marching down the trail

Right along.— Right along

To the rhythm of our song

Heigh-ho, Heigh-ho, As out of school we go
We say adieu, goodbye to you, our school
Within whose walls we've worked and played
The mem'ries will not fade
The class of '38 will always sing
Heigh-ho

The Staff

Editor-in Chief--Helen Coulter
Associate Editor-Annie Kennedy
Art-----John Butler
Humor-----Peggy Kreisle
Sports-----Jim Wichser
Class-----Robert Royal
Advertising
-----Kenneth Schertzer
News-----Elden Krutz
Alice Connor
Ed Kessner
Typists and News-Martha Evrard
Agnes Simpson
Laverine Ketz
Irene Spath
Advisor-----Mary Olds

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City High School, Tell City,
Indiana, May 26, 1938.



THE CROSSING

You to the left and I to the right,

For the ways of men must sever---

And it well may be for a day and a night,

And it well may be forever.

But whether we meet or whether we part

(For our ways are past our knowing),

A pledge from the heart to its fellow heart

On the ways we all are going

Here's luck:

For we know not where we're going.

Whether we win or whether we lose,

With the hands that life is dealing,

It is not we nor the ways we choose,

But the fall of the cards that's scaling.

There's a fate in love and a fate in fight,

And the best of all go under

And whether we're wrong or whether we're right,

We win sometimes, to our wonder.

Here's luck!

That we may not yet go under!

You to the left and I to the right,

For the ways of men must sever,

And it well may be for a day and a night,

And it well may be forever !

But whether we live or whether we die,

(For the end is past our knowing,)

Here's two frank hearts and the open sky,

Be a fair or an ill wind blowing!

Here's luck!

In the teeth of all winds blowing.

--Richard Hovcy



CLASS MOTTO

FORWARD EVER ~

Every nation, every race, every community and even every individual has its primary characteristic revealed through work and accomplishments. Nothing can remain the same we are necessarily either progressing or retrogressing every day of our lives.

Often times a nation or an individual becomes self-satisfied and content with its accomplishments and desires to progress no farther. When this happens even though it were possible for something or somebody to remain the same, environments will change also causing a difference in their relative position on the ladder of existence.

China was at one time the queen of civilization. Here it was that culture and learning were developed that led the rest of the world. But the elders of the world. But the elders of China, jealous of their accomplishments built a wall around their country to prevent the Western invaders from stealing or altering their civilization. Thus, satisfied with what they had done they advanced no further for many centuries. When finally China woke up she found herself far behind the Western world.

So to gain success we see that we must "ever strive, ever endure, with a heart for any fate." Let us all follow the first part of our motto, "Forward ever" and we will never have to worry about "backward never."

BACKWARD NEVER

Simple indeed is the senior motto. Just four small words, "Forward Ever, Backward Never", but what a world of meaning they contain. The seniors gave little thought to the carrying out of those four words when they chose them to be their guiding star.

Now that these seniors have completed their high school course and look backward over the past, a realization of their errors, their mistakes comes over them and a longing to repair the damage as best they can takes possession of them and makes them wish to turn back the clock and relive the last four years. This being impossible, there is no other alternative than to go forward; no use looking backward, wasting precious time that is slowly but steadily passing on to the great beyond.

Lost time can never be regained. A minute wasted is a minute maimed. Life's period is so short and there is so much that we must do; so much that must be completed before we make our final exit. "All the world's a stage. And all the men and women merely players. They have their exits and their entrances, And one man in his time plays many parts, his acts being seven ages."

Yes, as Shakespeare says, the world is a great stage, and it is the way we act when upon this stage that determines our future, not our past!



NOBILITY OF CHARACTER

Nobility of character is a good thing; therefore, get nobility of character, or build it.

To say that the great aim of education is character would be like "carrying coals to Newcastle" and to assert that the great purpose of every life is the building of individual character would be equally trite. Yet, trite as those incidental attention. To judge by our work in school, one would conclude that scholastic attainment intellectual power, or vocational efficiency, rather than character, were the ultimate aims of education.

Nobility of character is not a matter of intelligence. Moral qualities spring from the heart, not from the head. They are rooted in conscience and moral purpose and not in the intellect. Even the most illiterate person may be truthful, honest, just, sincere in action, noble in character. Scholarship and integrity, intelligence in virtue and virtue are not synonymous terms. The qualities they name may be united in an individual, and it is desirable that they should be so; but they may also be found separated.

Nobility of character is not a matter of one's efficiency. Efficiency may be moral, but it may also be mechanical, managerial, or professional. The term has a definite significance in many fields lying beyond the merely ethical. The desperado may be cruel and brutal in the extremes, glorying in the instincts of the jungle without the slightest sense of

moral responsibility and yet be most efficient in his nefarious work. Efficiency is often found closely related to nobility of character, but there is no justification in assuming that one is the source of the other, or that they are closely related.

Neither is nobility of character a matter of money. What one is, not what he has, determines his character. A supercilious nabob, haughty and pusillanimous, once said to John Bright, "Do you know, sir, that I am worth a million pounds sterling?" "Yes," replied the statesman, "I do; and I know that is all you are worth." What a rebuke! How poor is the individual who is worth nothing but money!

Nobility of character is a personal asset of real advantage to its possessor. Through him it becomes a valuable civic asset to his community. It is not ability alone, but ability, and integrity; not cleverness alone, but cleverness and character; not talents alone, but talents and goodness; not shrewdness alone, but shrewdness and rectitude, that call forth confidence of the people and make men real leaders. For many seniors school is over, but building your character will never cease. Guide your motives right, Be noble, and the nobleness lies In other men, sleeping; but never dead, Will rise in majesty to meet thine own."

--W. Dixon

COMMENCEMENT PROGRAM

Processional----"Coronation March"	High School Band
	W. J. Schergens, Director
Invocation-----	Rev. Whitely
Overture---"One Beautiful Day"-----	High School Band
Valedictory-----	Robert Royal
Selection----"Vanished Army"	High School Band
Introduction of Speaker-----	Supt. Glen H. Traw
Address-----	J. Raymond Schutz
Special Number-----	W. J. Schergens
Presentation of Class-----	Prin. N. Dixon
Response-----	Dr. Thos. Mulholland
Presentation of Diplomas-----	Supt. Glen H. Traw
Benediction-----	Rev. Whitely
Recessional----"Pomp and Chivalry"	High School Band

CLASS DAY PROGRAM

Class Song-----	Written By Marjorie Koehm Ruth Anne Kennedy
Welcome-----	Amos Rippy, Class President
Class Poem-----	Agnes Simpson Kenneth Schertzer
Class Prophecy-----	Helen Coultas Jack Birchler
Class Will-----	Peggy Kreisle Jeanette Ress
Class History-----	Mary Edwards Martha Evrard
Advice to Faculty-----	Victor Baur Gilbert Parker
Presentation of Key-----	Amos Rippy, Senior Class President
Acceptance of Key-----	Ruth Stuehrk, Junior Class President
Presentation of Awards:	
Kiwanis Award-----	Rev. H. H. Peters
Scholarship Awards-----	Mr. Dixon
Typing Awards-----	Mr. Lee
Band Awards-----	Mr. Schergens
Athletic Awards-----	Mr. Eddy
G. A. A. Awards-----	Kiss Olds
Girl Reserve Awards-----	Mrs. Cummings
Poppy Poster Awards-----	American Legion Auxiliary
Class Song-----	(Tune of Heigh Ho)-----Senior Class

BACCALAUREATE SERVICES

Class Processional-----	Mary Ahlf
Invocation-----	Rev. W. H. McGowan
"Onward Christian Soldiers"-----	Assembly
Music---"Bright Skies Are Everywhere-----	Arr. From Schubert
	Junior High School Chorus
Scripture Reading-----	Rev. Fr. Vollmer
Music---"Days of Rejoicing"---Donizetti--Jr. High School Chorus	
Address-----	Rev. H. H. Peters
Benediction-----	Rev. W. H. McGowan
Recessional-----	Mary Ahlf

CLASS



HISTORY

On September 7, 1934, 95 green freshmen strolled up to the high school door feeling very big and important. It would have been an awful let-down if they would have known the thoughts of the upper classmen. We struggled along and finally found our way. A class meeting was called and we elected Peggy Krcislo, president, Marjorie Roehm, vice-president, Amos Rippy, secretary and Mary Ella Dixon, treasurer. We selected Mrs. Cummings and Mr. McClary to guide our faltering steps. In October we all put on our gay colors and false faces, and had a hallowe'en party at the Norman gym, which was quite an important occasion in our young lives. When the school year was past, we looked back with pleasure over our freshman year at high school.

We enjoyed the summer vacation and in the fall returned to live up to the tradition of silly sophomores. At our

first class meeting we elected Robert Ahlf, president, Carl Fischer, vice-president and Robert Hollandor, secretary-treasurer. We elected Miss Louise Goffinet and Mr. Eddy as our sponsors. Our class enrollment had shrunk from 95 to 78. This was quite a loss. On November 22, we joined with the senior class of that year and went to Jasper to attend a basketball game. School came to a close. This had been an uneventful year, but we were ready to start the next year as jolly juniors.

We as Juniors elected Amos Rippy, president, Ruth Anne Kennedy, vice-president, Carl Fischer, secretary and Peggy Krcislo, treasurer. Our enrollment had dwindled to a mere 70. We elected Miss Royal and Mr. McClary to help us plan for the Junior-Senior banquet which made us feel that we were of importance to the school. We chose as our class motto "Forward ever, Backward never." After

**COMPLIMENTS
of the**

**WM. TELL
HOTEL**

CLASS

much discussion the red carnation was chosen as our class flower and crimson and gray as our class colors. We selected Agnes Simpson and Kenneth Schortzler to write the class poem, Mary Edwards and John Butler as class historians, but due to lack of time Martha Evrard was appointed in his place. Percy Kroislo and Jeanette Ross, were appointed to write the class will, Ruth Anne Kennedy and Marjorie Roehm to write the class song, and Helen Coulter and Jack Birchler to write the prophecy. Victor Baur and Gilbert Parker were appointed to write the advice to the faculty.

Though we were quite lazy at first we finally responded to the urgings of our faithful sponsors; we worked up a Junior Amateur program which proved a very great success. We also payed class dues this was sufficient to enable us to put on a very nice banquet for the seniors at the William Tell Hotel.

After being away for the summer we came back to school feeling as though our under-class men should look up to us because after three years our dream had come

HISTORY (cont)

true. "Seniors!" We were Seniors. We went about the halls with our heads very high. When strangers came they confused us with some of the faculty. We called a class meeting and elected Amos Rippy, president Paul Fenn, vice-president, Jeanette Ross, secretary, and Andrew Hilgenhold, treasurer. Our class had now dropped to 62. Mr. Dixon and Mr. Scherger were elected as sponsors to guide us in our last year.

Two of our girls had embarked upon the stormy sea of matrimony, Mary Hinton left us in her Junior year to marry Herbert West, and Verlee Birchler married Sherril Lorton in her Senior year.

Annis Loistner returned from Frankfort and William Glenn dropped out, which makes our present enrollment 61, the same as the class last. Robert Royal is the valedictorian of this class. This is the first time since 1920 that a boy has received this honor.
Mary Edwards
Martha Evrard



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CHRIS. ZOERCHER

PHONE 15



VALEDICTORY ADDRESS

BY

ROBERT ROYAL

"WE DO NOT SAY FAREWELL"

Friends of the graduating class and of the Tell City High School: A valedictory is usually an address in which the graduating class bids farewell, a long farewell, and sometimes a sad farewell to their Alma Mater, to their teachers, and even to one another. But to-night we are going to do no such thing. The valedictory is usually an address in which the members of the class assert their intentions of climbing the ladder of fame--of making themselves names that shall be spoken by the tongues of men long after the graduates themselves are gone; but we are not going to do that either.

We do not mean that the members of the class of 1938 are not ambitious. We are ambitious, but time has proved over and over, and over again that they who are more chasers of fame never reach their goal. And for them who would be great time has proved over and over that the Man of Galilee, who nearly two thousand years ago walked the lowliest paths and administered to the lowliest needs of the lowliest people, laid down the best rule and pointed out the clearest way that the world has ever known when He spoke these words to the mother of James and John: "He who would be great among

you, must be servant of all."

Fame is not a thing that runs ahead and bids one give chase to it. Like the light from a comet, it creates behind. Chase it if you will, but the longer you chase it the farther will you remove yourself from it; for it is behind you, and it will make no effort to keep even within running sight of you. But busy yourself with the task you find at hand--let the ultimate aim of all of your work and of every act be to make the world a little better than you found it, and fame will overtake you one fine day when you are least expecting it. And it will shed a light about you that all may see, and men will pause and look upon your work. In this way comes fame and in no other.

It may be that fame will not crown the efforts of a single member of this class, but whether it does or doesn't, we shall not have suffered from the illusions of giving chase to something that will not be chased--of pursuing something that cannot be pursued. Yet should it be our good fortune to hear our work applauded--to see our work crowned with such a reward we should accept it, I think gracefully and unaffectedly. We should acknowledge our gratitude to the world and then turn ourselves to our task again still with no purpose other than the



ALVEY BROS. CLEANERS
OUR DRY CLEANING KEEPS NEW THINGS NEW

PHONE 16

purpose to serve.

Now I have said that we would utter no farewell to our teachers in this valedictory. We have no right to say farewell to them. Farewells should be spoken by people who are severing connections with each others lives and between our lives and theirs even if we would. For by force of their personalities, by their teaching, and most of all by example they have woven their lives so intricately into our own that, let space and time separate them from us as far as they will--they will continue to be our teachers throughout our lives. And the ideals they have sought to make a part of our lives will continue to bear fruit after they are gone and we hope after we are gone.

And so we say to them no farewell, but we would leave them this assurance:

You are the folks we are glad to have been with.
You are the folks we dislike to leave;
You are the folks we are glad to have talked with
From morning's dawn to eve;
You are the folks we would like to follow
From year's beginning to December;
Other folks we may forget,
But you are the folks that we'll remember.



SENIORS SCORE BIG SUCCESS IN "WELL MET BY MOONLIGHT."

The Senior class of the Tell City High School presented its annual class play "Well Met by Moonlight," Friday May 13, at eight o'clock in the school auditorium.

In spite of the bad weather a very large crowd attended this play.

Peggy Kreisle always gets her man and this was no exception; Amos Rippy made a very good catch for her. Helen Coulter charmed the audience with her negro spiritual "Swing Low Sweet Chariot." John Butler held the girls spell-bound when he appeared as the classy young gentlemen in the new role of making love. And Julius Dusch meeting all the girls in the moon-light made the audience take notice of him. Marvina Metz took us back to our childhood when she recited a child's poem. Clarence Groves and Dot Schurter furnished the audience with laughter with their love-making. Jeanette Ross, Emma Lou Hopkins and Mary Ella Dixon were beautiful girls with beautiful voices. Alice Connor surprised us by being the hard-boiled wife and Glenard Hitchel the poor hen-pecked husband. Rose Ackerman and John Litherland the radio announcers were no exception to the rest.

All of these characters put together made a very enjoyable and entertaining evening for their audience.

The seniors realized about \$80 as a result of their efforts. This money will be used to pay for the rental of the caps and gowns.

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JUNIOR-SENIOR RECEPTION WILL BE HELD AT MASONIC HOME

The annual Junior-Senior reception will be held Thursday, May 26 at the newly-completed Masonic Temple on Ninth Street.

The banquet will be served at 7:30. Following the banquet there will be dancing and a variety of games for those who do not dance.

TYPING AWARDS ARE GIVEN

Typing pins, based on 40, 50, and 60 words per minute were awarded the following: Bronze: 40 words per minute, Eddie Walters, Anna Jean Fournier, Marion Lahee, Mabelle Owen, Lucille Hinton, Georgie Gruver, Warren Kirchner, Almareno Lamar, Evelyn Feix, Elden Krutz, Ruth Branch, Emma L. Englert, Velma Shaw, Helen Amos and Lucille Fischer.

Silver pins: 50 words per minute Lucille Schaefer, Marjorie Hein and Julia Thrasher.

Gold pins, 60 words per minute Jeanette Ress and Frankie Ziegelgruber.

ROBERT ROYAL RECEIVES SCOLARSHIP

Robert Royal received a scholarship to Evansville College and one year's subscription to Readers Digest because he is valedictorian.

BUTLER AND KRUTZ WIN POPPY POSTER AWARDS

Perry County unit, American Legion Auxiliary, sponsored the annual poppy poster contest which is held in the city schools each year during the month of May.

The winners of the high school contest were John Butler and Elden Krutz, first and second prize winners, respectively. Their posters will be entered in the district contest at Jasper.

DRAMATICS CLASS PRESENTS "WIENIES ON WEDNESDAYS"

The Dramatics class presented a one-act play entitled "Wienies on Wednesdays" for convocation at the CCC Camp and for convocation at the high school.

Those who took part in this play were: Clarence Groves, Mildred Scott, Ruth Hinton, Leonard Cassidy, and Mary Edwards.

Maverine Metz, acting as student director did a splendid job of producing the play.

PERMANENT HONOR ROLL ANNOUNCED

Students who made the honor roll 5 times out of 6 are: Robert Roeser, Lloyd Ahlf and Wilma Marchal who will receive silver pins and Edna Hauenstein and Ruth Marchal to get bronze pins.

TELL CITY NEWS



A
WEEKLY
FOR
EVERY
HOME

FOR FINE FOODS PRICED RIGHT

PHONE
166

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SCHULTZ'S



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DELIVERY
SERVICE



The Tell City band made a trip to Elkhart, Indiana May 19, 20, and 21, to compete in the National band contest which is held every two years.

The Band received high honors, being placed in third division in the playing contest and in second division in the marching contest. The playing contest consisted of five numbers: that which is required by the Association; two which the director selects from an approved list; and two which are sight-read by the band.

This is only the second time in the history of the band that it has been eligible to compete in a national contest. In 1933 the band went to Evanston, Illinois as a class C band, where they were placed in second division.

James Schauburger entered the National drum solo contest at Elkhart, and was rated in second division.

These are honors not only to the band, but to the school as well. Mr. Schergens should be congratulated on his fine work, in making this the best band Tell City High School has ever had.

BAND STUDENTS RECEIVE AWARDS

Thirty four students received band awards today at the class day exercises. These awards are given out on a basis of merits, received for solo and ensemble work, and home practice. Demerits are given for talking eating candy, and playing over in band class and marching practice.

The first award is a letter; the second, one chevron, and the third, two chevrons. A sweater is awarded to the students who have required merits for four years. However, as this plan was started only two years, no student has received a sweater.

Irma Ross is the only student who received two chevrons. Those who received one chevron are: Rose Ackerman, Lloyd Ahlf, Harold Cash, Alice Connor, Paul Fonn, Dolores Goetz, Erna Graves, Clarence Groves, Vera Herman, Andy Hilgenhold, Ruth Ahno Kennedy, Imogene Kessner, Carl Kirchner, Peggy Krieslo, Marge Lautner, Bob Lee, Bob McCallister, Jim Noseby, Charles Pyle, Jeannette Ross, George Rechn, Bob Roosar, Jim Schauburger, Emma Jane Schurtter, Ruth Stuehrk, Merle Wilgus, and Joan Wettmarshausen.

Those who received letters are Alfred Amos, Bob Harrer, Jan Hhwe, Mary Hubis, Joanne Kreisie, and Jim Tablonian.

The marching band went to Owensesboro Thursday, May 12, to march for the opening game of the Kitty League. Two other bands participated in the parade.



HAVE YOU TRIED A
FROZEN MALTED MILK
DELICIOUS 10¢ BIG GLASS

ALWAYS SOMETHING NEW AT OUR FOUNTAIN
YE JOLLY INN
CLARENCE W. SCHULTZ, PROP.

THIRTEEN ARE ELECTED TO NATIONAL HONOR SOCIETY

Scholarship! Leadership! Character and Service! These are the things necessary to make one eligible for the National Honor Society.

Scholarship: A student must be in the upper third of his class. He must be studious and give evidence of his

Leadership: He must possess certain qualities, which make others turn to him and rely on him. He must go forward, the discoveror, the man of

Character: This young person must be strong and self-reliant; he must be courteous and friendly; he must show by his very looks his ability for

Service: A national honor student should be ready and willing at all times; work should be not a hardship, but a pleasure.

The students from the high school who have lived up to all these things by their very words and actions are:

Seniors: Mary Edwards, Paul Fenn, Alice Connor, Peggy Kreisle, Ruth Anne Kennedy Robert Royal, Amos Rippy, Helen Coulter, and Maverine Metz.

Juniors: Wilma Marshall, Ruth Branch, Robert Roeser, and Lloyd Ahlf.

HISTORY STUDENTS MEET AT ANDERSON CREEK

History students of Cannelton, Rockport, Tell City and Troy met at the mouth of Anderson Creek for a historical recital, Wednesday, May 11. Abraham Lincoln once operated a ferry across the creek. It was here that he gained his first knowledge of law.

The program was under the direction of Professor Ross Lockridge of Indiana University.

Two students from each of the schools represented spoke on the life and works of Abraham Lincoln. Student speakers were: Dorothy Suddarth and Harry Baker, Cannelton; Mary Edwards and Amos Rippy, Tell City; Pauline Snyder and Hilda Gerlach, Troy; Eula Aubry and John Stuteville, Rockport.

ROBERT ROYAL IS GIVEN KIWANIS AWARD

The Kiwanians have awarded a pin to Robert Royal, valedictorian. This honor is based entirely upon scholarship.

The local Kiwanis club has again come forward with an award for the student holding the first place in scholarship. Robert Royal was deemed worthy to be given this award, a very beautiful pin.

TRY SPENDING YOUR EVENINGS AT
DEVILLEZ CAFE—TRY OUR SPECIAL
NOONDAY LUNCHEON AND DELICIOUS
CHICKEN DINNERS. DINE AND DANCE
IN OUR BEAUTIFUL BALLROOM,
SPECIAL DANCE EACH
SATURDAY NITE.



DEVILLEZ CAFE

FIVE GIRL RESERVES GRADUATE

As this school year closes five of the fifty-two members of the Girl Reserves will leave the club to return no more. These girl graduates have been with the club at least two or more years. Marjorie Roehm, president and Mildred Scott, secretary-treasurer, have both served the club for four years. Ruth Hinton and Irene Spath have belonged three years, and Mavrine Metz, vice-president, two years.

The good-will and well-wishes of Mrs. Cummings and the remaining club members should cheer the hearts of those five girls as they go forth into the world.

A short review of the work done by the club during the past year is as follows:

The rest-room furniture was recovered and curtains and a water set were also purchased.

At Christmas time 18 doz. Christmas wreaths were sold to furnish the funds with which to

hold the annual Yule-tide party for the needy. Seventy-two children were entertained this year.

Then at Easter 48 very pretty baskets were made by the girls and distributed among the poor.

Two entertaining convocations were provided during the 1937-38 school session.

As a memorial to our very dear friend, the deceased Mrs. Anna Fenn, we have set aside a small amount for the purchasing of a book for the public library.

Two hikes, one to the rocks and the other to Camp Fenn were sources of joy to the club.

Also the pledge-night banquet which was furnished by the council ladies was enjoyed very much. Mrs. Erna Lee, Mrs. H. H. Peters, Mrs. Carl Stuchrk, Mrs. P. J. Coulter, Mrs. Elizabeth Fournier, and Mrs. Glenn Traw, our council ladies, each provided a program during the year.

WE FINANCE THE HOME



If you need money to pay up current bills or long past due accounts, come in and see us. We can advise you and help you out of your distressing situation.

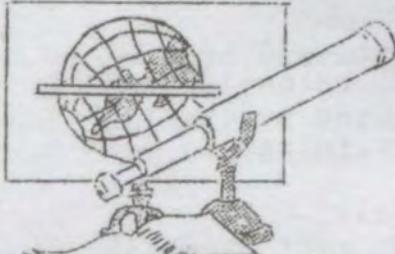
Your friends or employer need not know anything about your affairs. No co-signers or trade people's reference required.

You repay the loan on small weekly or monthly payments to suit your earnings.

We will appreciate your coming in.

COMMERCIAL & SECURITY
LOAN COMPANY
511 Main Street, Tell City--Phone 4





CLASS PROPHECY

Lily sitting in the office waiting for the bell to ring—
Exhausted quite completely—
For of every earthly thing
What can be worse than the end
of school?

My heart within me shrank
From counting A's and B's and C's
And D's and E's galore
And a few F's, of course, a very few
But at this late day, what in the world
Can your class prophets do?

Namors, names all in a row
How tired I am---Ah me!
But the honors finally "figured out"---
The end---so soon will be!

And when the lists were finished and each name correctly spelt,
I bowed my head upon my desk
and in that Dreamland dwelt.

In all our lives a score of years had now passed away
Since that bright May afternoon of our 1938 class day—
When lo-to me was given the power to see each lad and lass
Who claimed the gray and crimson of that most outstanding class.

One by one they came before me as in the days of yore—
Stop by stop, on through the corridors, then stopped right at my door.
Seniors first, then teachers, to be sure they've kept each rule.
Of that yester year so long ago in our old Tell City High School.
Some have grown most wise and famous, they have spread throughout the nation,
But as I live and breathe, each one had kept our motto "Forward Ever, Backward Never!"
For the tie that binds for all of us no time nor space could sever.
I called the roll, for 61, now watch and you will see.
As down memory's lane they troop again and in dreamland came to me.

Rose Ackerman, first on the list, a lively little miss
She's a nurse in Spencer county, and lives a life of bliss.

Victor Baur, next in line, now operates the William Tell, His speciality is chicken dinners, and they say he does real well.

Jack Birchler, aviator, U. S. Air forces, high in line, Made a name for old Tell City, and his work is mighty fine!

John Butler, artist, farmer, he now has a pacing mare, He will take her with his pictures to the coming county fair.

An advertisement for Cassidy Bros. and Vittoe. It features a drawing of a man in a suit and a woman in a graduation gown. The text reads:

FOR
GRADUATION
SUITS
SEE US.

CASSIDY
BROS.
AND
VITTOE

Leonard Cassidy, "Diz" we call-ed him and as "Diz" he stayed Sells Ford cars and monds 'em too, and his fortune is all made.

Jakie Collins, Cross country hobo, daily begs from door to door, Tells your fortune for a nickel, now who could wish for more?

Alice Connor, sweet as honey, yes, she's married long ago Had her pick from tons of thousands, but she took just one, you know.

Helen Coulter, seer and prophet and her fate could be much worse That bee stayed in her old bon-net, she became an Army Nurse.

Mary Ella Dixon, famed beautician, heads a national beauty school, Where is taught Cosmetic value and proficiency is the rule.

Julius Disch, a politician, he really has cleaned up the town Mayor four terms in old Toll City and he did it good and brown.

Edna Eborlo, trim and dapper, went to Hollywood long ago, Grew to be a first class flapper, then a housewife, don't you know?

Mary Edwards, please stop forward, ah, there you are, Head and shoulders still above, us now as then a shining star.

Martha Evrard took up business expert typist and farmette Raiscs chickens, ducks, and turkeys and she makes it pay Yoy bet.

Paul Fonn, Tall and handsome well known electrical engineer,

Planning roads in South America building castles far and near.

Carl Fischer, the W. P. A. timekeeper, debonair and non-chalant, Keeps his thousand men all busy there are some who say he can't.

Clarence Groves is deep in business, yes he has a floral shop "Say it with flowers" is his slogan and his prices never drop.

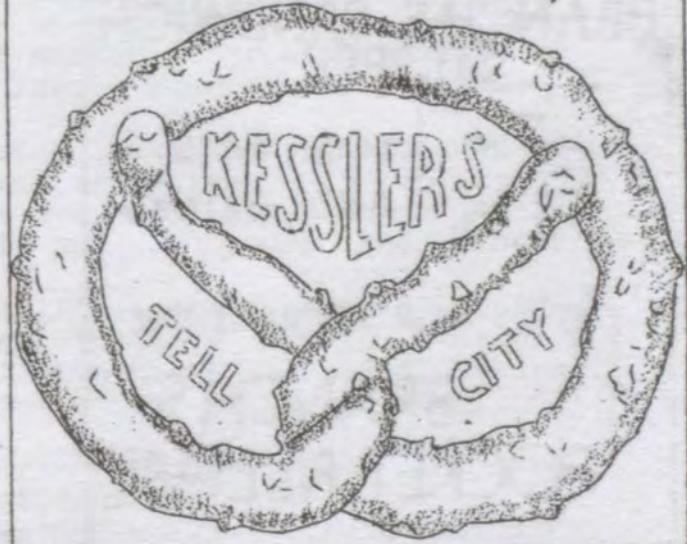
Rita Hagerdorn, sweet and charming, a beautician long ago Look her up when in Chicago, she'd be overjoyed you know.

Albert Hauenstein, aviator, still is making acroplanes Sent the last fifty to China and the next ones will be Spain's.

Andy Hilgenhold, gay knight-or-rant, still can charm most every dame Still has eyes for all the new girls, and they love him just the same.

Robert Hollandor, electrician,

None Better-None Equal



Knows his wires but don't you know
He takes time out to count his money as his workers come and go.

Erica Lou Hopkins, chief steno - grapher, really she does quite well.

Faithful, kind and helpful always, of her worth no tongue can tell.

Mabel Hinton, now is secretary at the Y. W. C. A.

In Evansville, the Crescent City, seems as if she's there to stay.

Ruth Hinton, from the country, belongs to the nurse's corps, Her life is filled with many duties-really there's no room for more.

Mary Hubbs, keen and proficient, does only expert office work, Willing, clever, always busy, not a duty does she shirk.

Lloyd Hudson, too, sought office work, and soon will reach the top, He's with the Associated Gas & Electric, he's the best man in their shop

BRANCH'S SANDWICH SHOPPE



FOR EATS AND DRINKS

FOR RECREATION

BRANCH'S POCKET BILLIARD

Ruth Anne Kennedy, bell of Washington and also of DePauw made for herself a glorious name When she took up the law.

Ed. Kessner, strong and silent, long has been an engineer Works on dams and locks and bridges, travels much both far and near.

Carl Kirchner is the leader of the old I. U. State Band Turn in the hear his concerts, they're surely mighty grand.

Peggy Kroislc has become a most outstanding star, A glamour girl on broadway, surely she has traveled far.

Eldon Krutz so long has yearned to have a beauty shop Last year he leased the "Parkview" and today he's reached the top.

Marion LaHoo, long and lanky took up the barber trade, He's a great tonsorial artist and his fortune is all made.

Annis Loistner checks on records, she's a poppy office girl, Loves her work but still sells tickets, her life is one grand whirl.

John Litherland traded his farm for a grocery store in town As a master at great bargains he has surely won renown.

Charles Ludwig makes monuments of classical design Just now he's figuring on what he'll put on yours and mine.

Cornelia Marchand owns and operates a thriving radio station, And with her sisters daily charms at least half of the nation.

LaVerne Metz cast her lot with the secretarial staff Plans and works through each long day but still finds time to laugh.

Glenard Mitchel, undecided,
We thought sure He'd be a
teacher
But don't you know, he changed
his mind, and turned into a
preacher.

Clarence Moseby has his sheep-
skin as a coveted M. D.
Patients crowding to him daily
He's as busy as can be.

But hark, my dream is changing
A strange figure hovers near,
Witch, wizard, prophet, if you
please-come to help us, that
is clear.

Jack Birchler, fellow prophet,
I'm so glad to meet once more
Please finish calling out this
list, there are so many more.

I'll go from here, let come
what may, and you shall hear
my call
From out that past so long ago
They'll answer one and all.

Bill Nuetzel, great athletic
coach, has won a crown of fame
He knows the whole United
States but he loves us just the
same.

And Gilbert Parker chose to enter
the photographic world
He makes and sells rare por-
traits and his hair is always
curled.

Caroline Poehlein leads all
Indiana in social recreation
But she comes back to old Tell
City for every summer vacation.

John R. Ray long has finished
agriculture at Purdue
Best farmer in all Perry County
and County Agent too.

Jeanette Ress chose home econom-
ics, she's a teacher tried and
true
Took some work at Stephens Col-
lege, then finished up at old
Purdue.

Amos Rippy, President, long in
charge of our class gavel
Is now an expert accountant, and
spends his life in travel.

Marjorie Roehm, our great class
beauty, is a palmist in the West
Along with her Egyptian tea-room
and she does her very best.

Robert Royal, agriculturist, is
in Washington long ago
As Secretary in the President's
cabinet, don't you know?

Estill Sandage, soldier, pilot,
spends his life up in the air,
Does all sorts of rare stunt fly-
ing, really has been everywhere.

Kenneth Schertzer, great in jour-
nalism, now owns our Tell City
News.

Pius Schneider, you'd hardly
know him in his uniform of blue
He keeps "peace" in old Tell City
makes a good job of it, too.

Dorothy Schurtter kept her dia-
mond and still wears it with a
smile
Happy, jolly country matron, but
she dressed quited in style.

Mildred Scott became a missionary
and to Japan and China went
Liked the work and did it nobly,
a blessing Heaven sent.



Mary E. Simon Took up music,,
makes the old peanots ring
Gives concerts in New York City,
mercy how that girl can sing.

Agnes Simpson long has been cash
ier in a local bank
Adds all day such rows of figures,
she has reached the top-most rank.

John Smith became a salesman and
he travels to and fro
Fine sport shoes are his specialty,
and you should see his business grow.

Irene Spath had us guessing, she
was always fine and grand
But she heired a lot of money
and she travels o'er the land.

Charles Stephens went into the movies, he makes pictures for us all
Next time you see a Paramount,
just look for Stephens dark and tall.

Dick Stevens, after years of longing, has become an engineer
Build a new bridge across Niagara for honeymooners, so we hear.

Julia Thrasher, sweet and dainty took a course at old Purdue
Is now Home Demonstration Agent and she's made good at it too.

Frank Webb, "House" we used to call him, is a local factory man
Knott's needed a new Manager, so let's help him all we can.

Ed Yarito spent long hours deciding between drugs and an M. D.
Now his shingle's out for special list—"Corns & Bunions-Come to me."

John Young who so long had dreamed and dreamed of radios makes and sells them by the thousands, and such programs as he knows!

The list of "graduates" completed let's see that have we now.

Why these fourteen high school teachers of Tell City, I avow! Sure they're kept on following that class of 1938 Couldn't forget us if they'd want to now, folks isn't that just great!

Mr. Traw seems so familiar, yet he left us years ago- To organize a football College in the heart of Mexico.

Mr. Dixon, too, is gone, I am proud to relate He heads Duke University in old North Carolina State.

Mrs. Cummings, how we loved her but her teaching days are o'er and with her knitting and her kitten enjoys the sunshine at her door.

Mr. Lee, still hunts and fishes he's a sportsman tried and true Stayed right on in old Tell City finds a world of work to do.

Adah Royal is still working on with salads and with cake And many a home for miles around from her their recipes take.

Mr. Mosby stays just as busy with hammers and with saws Teaches history on the side and still sums up our laws.

Mr. Peters, conservationist liked Tell City more and more as a hobby turned to merchandise, still helps on in Bruggenschmidt's store.

Charlotte Herr has left us for the South long, long ago A multi-millionaire convinced her that he needed her you know.

And Ray Eddy, that hard worker, why where is he these days? Why, he's head coach at Purdue, and he surely wins the praise!

Erna Coldewey, art and music, how well her work is known,

Her text books used in every state,
Secure she holds her throne.

C. F. McClary, keen and clever,
Now swings along in lines
He is now at Leland-Stanford,
And his work is mighty fine.

Elverda Goffinet, mathematics
And foreign languages too,
Dean now at Vassar College, and
has all that she can do.

Ivan Sprinkle so loved our school
And also loved our town
That he stayed on in athletics
And won for us the first state crown.

Mary Olds, so young and peppy
With the class of '38
Went to Washington soon after
Where she hob-nobs with the great.

Now our roll call is completed--
Hark-I hear the warning bell
And the sadness in our hearts.
Now, no human tongue could tell.
Soon our dream will all be ended,
and the hurly-burly done
Put away the books and pencils,
The last battle's fought and won.

Our dream is done, but not quite yet, For---
"If we could look into the seeds of time
And say today which grain would grow and which would not
Then would we prophets speak to you
And you to us--
Who neither beg nor fear
Your favors nor your hate.
But now we go, as breath unto the wind."

The dream is done. Farewell!



CLASS POEM

Four years ago in '34
Into high school life we ventured.

Our past four years were happy ones

We hope they'll not be censured.

Now in the spring of '38
Our happy school days end
And in the future to the world
Our helping hands we'll lend.

We hope each graduate meets success

In the line of work he chooses,
And gives to it the best he has
For that kind never loses.

Now that we must really go
Though it's hard to do
In this, our class poem,
We leave our names with you.

Ruth Savannah Hinton
Will soon be called Ruth Huff
When down the aisle she marches
With veil and flowers and stuff.

Edna Louise Eberle
If taller she would be
Would look more like a senior
And be in harmony.

Martha Ella Evrard
When she goes out in life
Will do her best and try quite hard
To relieve this world of strife.

Alice Ellen Connor
On her clarinet plays away
If she keeps up her practice
She'll be a musician some day.

Irene Marjorie Spath
Though the red-head of our class
Doesn't have an awful temper
Like 'most every other red haired lass.

Jeanette Louise Ress
Is trying hard to decide
Whether she wants to go to school
Or be somebody's bride.

Mary Maverine Metz
Is our journalism star.
Her originality when writing
Will take her very far.

Julia Louise Thrasher
Never has much to say.
Some day she might surprise us
And promise to love, honor and obey.

Mary Margaret Edwards
With that million-dollar smile
Will meet success at every turn
And enjoy the things worth while.

Emma Lou Hopkins
Is thinking of learning to fly,
But if she skips lessons like she skips school
She probably won't fly very high.

Cornelia Lucy Marchand
Is living in the air these days.
'Cause since she got a diamond

Everything's been a daze.

Now when you go for joy rides
Don't let Helen Coulter drive
For she is so fast and reckless
You wouldn't get home alive.

Rita Agnes Hagedorn
Is slender and tall.
But with her personality
That doesn't bother at all.

Mary Magdalen Simon
Though bashful and shy
Likes to go to Gentryville
We wonder why.

Ruth Anne Kennedy's very silent,
But that doesn't mean a thing
For it's not the loudest talkers
Who get the best of everything.

Rose Mary Ackerman
Is one of the cutest that we know.
And this we're very sure of
'Cause Carter says it's so.

Caroline Florence Pochlein
Will be a city's first lady some day.
When she and Chinn say "I do"
And go to Rockport to stay.

Now for talkers, yes, we have them.
They're the women as a rule.
Peggy Kreisle's no exception
The biggest talker in our school.

Mildred Vitula Scott
Writes to a pen-pal every day.

This must be the reason
That she is always gay.

Annis Louise Leistner
Is a very intelligent lass.
Put then you must remember
She belongs to our senior
class.

Mary Ella Dixon
At dancing is quite adept
Her dancing, I know, will
carry her through
She may end up in Hollywood
yet.

Mabel Fern Hinton
Is a clerk day after day
When she makes mistakes in
papa's grocery
It's the customers that
have to pay.

Marjorie Roehm ranks ace.
high
She's the best dressed in
our school.
When it comes to looks-oh
my
A smile--smart clothes is
her rule.

Dorothy Lorean Schurtter
Would make a real good actress.

But if this really comes to
pass
She'll need a little practice.

Mary Jo Hubbs, we note
Rides around in Check's V8.
It seems she never tires of
this
I guess it's a life-time
date.

Jack Birchler is a studious
lad,
And his chances for success
are quite fine.
Here's hoping for him, op-
portunity knocks,
And he isn't asleep at the
time.

Jakie Collins is a little
man,

But from acorns big oaks
grow.

So we wish Jake the best
in the future

May he always make plenty
of dough.

John Butler thinks he's a
crooner.

A regular Rudy Vallee
And we hope he might become
A radio singer some day.

Sweet, timid, Leonard Cas-
sidy

In the coming joyful years
May find a girl that will
marry him
And wash behind his ears.

Frank "Mousie" Webb is
mighty
And although he is quite
small
He'll make his mark in
this ol' world
And be in famos' great hall.

John Young is an inventor,
And in radio will work.
We're sure that he will do
his best
And no job will he shirk.



Andy Hilgenhold is a nice young chap

Who wants to work on the W. P. A.

But we have better plans for Andy

He may be President----some day.

Ed Kessner is a real he-man
And in life he'll do his part.

He may find a pretty girl
Who'll take him to her heart.

Julius Dusch is a brilliant actor

As he proved in our Senior play,

But he'd better quit kissing the girls;

He might regret it some day.

Paul Fonn is very romantic,
And into a Lochinvar will grow,

But you don't have to believe me

Erna Graves will tell you so.

Carl Fischer and his basketball skill

Will soon be in the past.

Hero's hoping that he will do great deeds.

And in the future his name will last.

Albert Hauenstein will do



his part

In his father's clothing store.

And his only motto in life will be,

"Don't go to the place next door."

Robert Hollander will spend his time

Fishing both night and day.
And most of his stories will be about

The one that got away.

Lloyd Hudson hopes to be a gasman like the rest.

When you want service, let him know

We're sure he'll do his best.

Carl Kirchner was in the school band,

And in the coming days We hope that he may land a job

And in Lombardo's orchestra play.

Eldon Krutz is the ladies' man;

He sets their hearts a-throb And keeping them from chasing him

Will be his life-long job.

Marion Lahee will be a great success

Of this we have no fear.
And he may find a little girl

Who'll want to call him "Dear".

Charles Ludwig will go on the rocks

At his father's monument shop
We know that Charley'll do his best

To be a "chip off the old block".

John R. Ray will try to farm
Of this we have no doubt,

And we hope for him the best of luck,

May he always raise sauerkraut.

Amos Rippy, our class president,
Will be met with many cheers
When he and June are married
In the next forthcoming years.

Robert Royal is a timid chap
With never a word to remark
But he has a mind that's as brilliant

As a 4-alarm fire in the dark.

Estill Sandage shall wend his way

To Frankfort when school ends
To find out if he can be
One of Leola Little's friends.

Pius Schneider will return to school

To finish his bookkeeping
And to make up the time he lost

When he was fast asleeping.

John Smith wants to be
A farmer, and he may
But he'll have to learn a little more.

He can't tell wheat from hay.

Dick Stevens is our romeo;
The girls all fall for him.
Some day one ill be lucky
And Dick will be roped in.

Charles Stephens is looking forward

To a chance to show his skill
In the art of keeping books
And wo'know he can and will.

Edgar Yarito is our sports hero;
He does all feats with a smile
But the greatest feat of his life will be
When he takes Georgia Lee up the aisle.

William Nuetzel hopes to go
To Purdue and study coaching
So that one day he'll be as great

As Peanuts Coyle when he's boasting.

Victor Bauer seems to be
A romantic sort of boy.
He's kind and thoughtful to
the girls
And fills their life with joy.

Gilbert Parker hopes to have
An easy sort of life
So he can live in an easy chair
And leave the work to his wife.

Glenard Mitchell has "super charms"

That all the girls admire.
He can boil water without
scorching it
If someone builds the fire.

Clarence Moseby and his talents

Will make some girl a good man,
For he can cook most anything
That he can get out of a can.

Clarence Groves hopes to get
A home, a car, and wife.
And then to be our president
And fish the rest of his life.

John Litherland, our country boy,

He seems so very bright
But he does not toy with the
girlss
And he'll always be all right.

As poets we are not so hot
But in the future watch us go
We'll each settle down to
live our life
And let our families make
the dough.

This class may be dumb as it
seems to some
But you can never tell
We'll struggle along in this
old world
And maybe turn out well.

CLASS



WILL

We, the senior Class of 1938 of the Tell City High School, being of sound mind and reasonably good judgment make and declare this to be our last will and testament and do hereby, by the will revoke all wills made by the members of said class heretofore, excluding all promises made without careful consideration. It is hereby decreed that any conflicting promises must be regarded as not having been made with careful consideration, and are hereby declared, revoked in accordance with this our last will and testament made and executed this 26 day of May, 1938.

To the underclassmen, the juniors, we will our dignity, our poise, our gracious manners, our place in the hearts of the teachers, any old pencils less than $1\frac{1}{2}$ inch in length, any old books without covers, any debts we have, and all other obligations.

To the sophomores and freshmen we will anything the juniors do not want or need, sophomores getting their preference.

To Mr. Traw we will a new secretary----from the looks of things he is going to lose his present one.

To Mr. Peter we will one acre of ground that will grow fishing worms so that he can fish to his heart's content.

To Mr. Moseby we will Jim Tableman, "Peanuts" Coyle and Wathen Cody to take the place of Dick Stevens, Bill Nuotzcl and Carl Fischer.

To Mr. McClary we will a new sister-in-law.

To Mr. Schergens we will more and better soloists so

that he can go to the national contest again next year.

To Miss Goffinet we will some automatic knitting needles to make the yarn fly.

To Mrs. Herr we will a bicycle so she will not have to walk to school so fast.

To Mr. Eddy we will a booklet on "How to keep the Baby from Crying" in ten easy lessons.

To Miss Olds we will a fly swatter to keep the flies away.

To Miss Royal we will a big industrious class of boys to take Home Ec. next year.

To Mr. Sprinkle we will fair and shiny weather for next year's baseball season.

To Mr. Lee we will Anna Joan Fournier as assistant to take the place of Cornelia Marchand.

To Mr. Dixon we will a candid camera and two rolls of films for snapshots of Max.

To Mrs. Cummings we will a bouquet of roses for her assistance in our school work.

To Miss Coldewey we will a large and efficient art class for 1938-39.



BRAUN
SERVICE STATION



SHELL PRODUCTS
WASHING AND GREASING
GUARANTEED

DON'T FORGET SHELL'S FREE
OIL OFFER



I, Victor Baur, will my baseball cap and suit to McNeil Dramer.

I, Rose Ackerman, will my place in the heart of the Chrisney lads to Anna McDaniol.

I, Bill Nuetzel, will my ability at tossing them through the hoops to Jack Howland.

I, Alice Connor, will my professional clarinet ability to Irma K. Ress.

I, Jack Birchler, will my remarkable ability to get along with my teachers to Muriomia Miller.

I, Julia Thrasher, will my row boat to Louise Chappelle.

I, John Young, will my radio station to Jim Mosoby.

I, Sarah Holon Jasper Portia Louise Edwina Andres Coulta, will my remaining names to be divided between Jean Katherine Wettmarshausen and Franckie Emma Ziegelgruber.

I, "Mousie" Webb, will my nickname to Kay Hauenstein.

I, Edna Eborle, will my golden tresses to Madelino Haganman.

I, Paul Fenn, will my love and devotion for Erna Graves to James Wellington Tableman.

I, Martha Evrard, will my CCC Boy Friends to Mildred Arnold.

I, Leonard Mitchell, will



my Plymouth to Charles Peter so he won't have to come to school on the bus.

I, Marjorie Roehm, will my Out of Town excusos to Lelan Holman.

I, Clarence Mosoby, will my gold incisor to Clarence McCallister.

I, Caroline Pochlein, will my Chinn to Maebelle Owen hoping she takes good care of him.

I, John Litherland, will my numerous talents to Myrtle Wilgus.

I, Mary Edwards, will my oratorical accomplishments to Red Butler.

I, Jacob Collins, will my French Book and all the trimmings to Kenneth "Crowbait" Cronin.

I, Agnes Simpson, will my new wrist watch to Rovilla Webb so she will get here on time next year.

I, John Butler, will my much-used hitch-hiking thumb to Junior Buchser. On to Evansville! Better luck, Junior.

I, Mary Ella Dixon, will my secretarial position in Mr. Dixon's office to Ruth Branch.

I, Julius Dusch, will my kissing ability before an audience to Charles Knoebloch.

I, Leonard Cassidy, will my solemn face and my serious mindedness to Paul Reed.

I, Emma Lou Hopkins, will to my sister Pearl my pig-tail characteristics. (Always Behind)

I, Carl Fischer, will my basketball sweater and star to Wathan Cody.

I, Ruth Hinton, will my curly hair to my sister Lucille.

I, Clarence Groves, will Ruth Stuchrk to Harold Cash, providing I can have her over Saturday and Sunday.

I, Mabel Hinton, will my vim, vigor, and vitality to Alberta George.

I, Albert Hauenstein, will my bookkeeping to anyone who cares enough to complete it where I left off.

I, Mary Hubbs, will my flute and band music to Vera Herman, not that she doesn't have it.

I, Andrew Hilgenhold, will all my Cannelton gals to Dutch Miles.

I, Ruth Anne Kennedy, will my success at picking up any old Ford to Jewell Skelton.

I, Robert Hollander, will my bed time hour in Commercial Law to Peanuts Coyle. Happy Dreams.

I, Peggy Kreisle, will my humor Peolumn in the Marksman to Velma Shaw.

I, Lloyd Hudson, will my Charley Horse to Preston Wint.

I, Edward Kossner, will my manly physique to Archie Stansbury.

I, Mary Magdalene Simon, will my talent at the piano to Harold Cash.

I, Carl Kirchner, will my remarkable marching ability to Lee Edward Golarden.

I, Irene Spath, will my auburn hair to Marjorie Hoin.

I, Dick Stevens, will my dirty tennis shoes to Louie Hagodorn.

I, Dorothy Schurter, will my shoe string boy friend to another solo.

I, Pius Schneider, will my job as chauffeur to and from school to Virgil Rhodes.

I, Cornelia Marchand, will my forest research work to Holen

Dixon.

I, Kenneth Schertzer, will my soda jerking ability to Junior

I, Mavorine Metz, will my journalism career to Junior Hagan.

I, Eddie Yarito, will my way with the girls to Benjamin Feix

I, Marion Lahoe, will my librarian position to Vic Scibert

I, Elden Krutz, will my journalism book to Jim Wichser for his collection.

I, Amos Rippy, will my leadership in school activities to James Schaubberger.

I, Robert Royal, will my bad and boisterous way to Julius Killers.

I, Rita Hagodorn, will my Bristow boy friend to Harriet Becker.

I, Estill Sandago, will my gift of gab to Mary Ruth Hock.

I, Gilbert Parker, will my fountain pen to Mary Agnes Schaeffer.

I, Annis Loistnor, will my cosmetics to Emma Jane Schurter

I, Mildred Scott, will my British accent to Anna Ruth Stinson.

I, John Smith, will my Pocahontas to Robert E. Lee.

I, Charles Stephens, will my bitter past to George Leammonson.

I, Jeanette Ross, will my remarkable ability at catching jokes to Juanita Schultz.

I, John R. Ray, will my pleasing personality to my brother Justin.

I, Charles Ludwig, will a brand new tombstone to the Chemistry class.

We do hereby make, constitute and appoint Mr. Dixon and Mr. Schergens, our sponsors co-executors, of this our last Will and Testament.

In Witness Whereof, We, the Class of '38 have hereunto subscribed our name and affixed our seal this the twenty-sixth day of May, 1938.



DUSCH'S DRUG STORE

offers

GREETINGS TO GRADUATES
ON YOUR JOURNEY THRU LIFE
STOP IN AND SEE US SOMETIME

KEEP PACE WITH PROGRESS

at

DUSCH'S

Peggy Kreisle
 Ed Kessner
 Ruth Schwitzer
 Jane Spotts
 Agnes Simpson
 Ruth June Kennedy
 Robert Royal
 Maxine Metz
 Martha Errard
 Alice Larson
 Andy Hilgenhoff
 Marjorie Kochan
 Paul Schneider
 Elden Krutz
 Jacob Collins
 Robert Hollander
 Albert E. Stuenstein
 Carl A. Fischer
 Richard J. Stevens
 John S. Gherland
 Clarence M. Groves Jr.
 Mary Hubbs
 Emma Lou Hopkins
 Annie Leistner
 Julius Dusch
 Cornelia Marchand
 Mary M. Edwards
 John Young
 Edna L. Oberle
 Mildred Scott



John Butler
'38

Helen Coulter
 Julia Shrader
 Marion Lake
 Leonard Cassidy
 Paul Fenn
 Clarence L. Moyle
 Amos H. Rippy
 Victor Bauer
 Gilbert Parker
 John P. Bay
 Charles Stephens
 John Smith
 Jeanette Reed
 Edgar Yunits
 Frank Webb
 Lloyd Hudson
 William Knobell
 Charles Ludwig
 Carl Kirtner
 Estill Sandage
 Jack Bircher
 Mabel Weston
 Rose Ackerman
 Art Pennington
 Ruth Hinton
 Mary M. Simon
 Ruth Hagedorn
 Caroline Pribben
 Elmore Mitchell
 Mary Ell Dixon



1938-1939 BASKETBALL
SCHEDULE ANNOUNCED

TELL CITY MALE HIGH GAME
CALLED BECAUSE OF RAIN.

Principal Dixon has announced the basketball schedule for 1938-39 season. They will play 18 games. This schedule include ten home games and eight games away from home. No team will play Tell City that did not play them last year.

Nov.	11	Mt. Vernon	T
	18	Jasper	T
	23	Cannelton	H
Dec.	2	Dale	T
	3	Oakland City	H
	9	Troy	H
	16	French Lick	T
	21	Lynnville	H
Jan.	6	Boonville	H
	13	Huntingburg	H
	20	Jasper	H
	27	Cannelton	H
Feb.	3	Corydon	H
	9	Reitz Memorial	T
	11	Petersburg	H
	17	Paoli	H
	22	Owensville	T
	24	Rockport	T

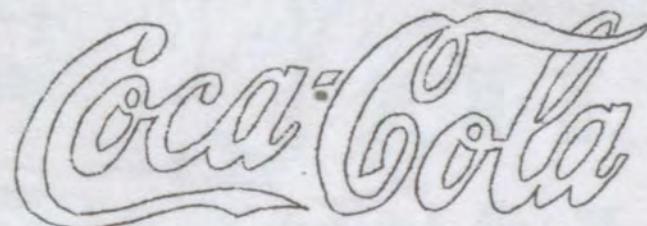
The Teli City baseball team traveled to Lcuisville, Saturday May 21 to meet the Male High team. Due to the rain however the game was not played.

FOOTBALL GAME PLAYED IN RAIN

In a drizzling rain the red team defeated the white team 26-6. This was the first regulation football game ever played in Tell City. A very good sized crowd turned out to see the game despite the fact they had to stand in the rain. The game was a running affair between the red backfield and the white backfield due to the fact of the wet ball.

The white team was in danger after the opening kickoff when a fumble gave the reds the ball on the twenty yard line.

The reds scored a touchdown in the first and second quarters and two in the fourth. The whites got their lone score in the final quarter.



congratulates the seniors!

BASKETBALL TEAM LOSES SEVEN MEMBERS

Coach Eddy will lose seven members of his 1938 sectional champions by graduation. The team will lose Stevens, Huctzcl, Fischer, Kessner, Webb, Hudson and Yarito this year. Huctzcl was lost right before the sectional because of the age limit. Wint was then placed on the first ten. Tell City last year won 13 games while only losing six. Only one time they were beaten on the Tell City floor. In the sectional they won three games and the championship. They were stopped in the first game of the regional by Central.

Dick Stevens was leading scorer of the season with 194 points. Huctzcl was second high scorer although he didn't play in five games. Fischer was the blond forward and captain of the team; Kessner and Webb were the two fighting guards that helped the Marksman win many games. Hudson and Yarito were two very reliable subs. Stevens, Fischer, Kessner and Webb were placed on the all-sectional team. Stevens made the all-regional team. Next year's returns are Cody, Feix, Oberhausen and Wint.

MARSMEN DEFEAT PIONEERS

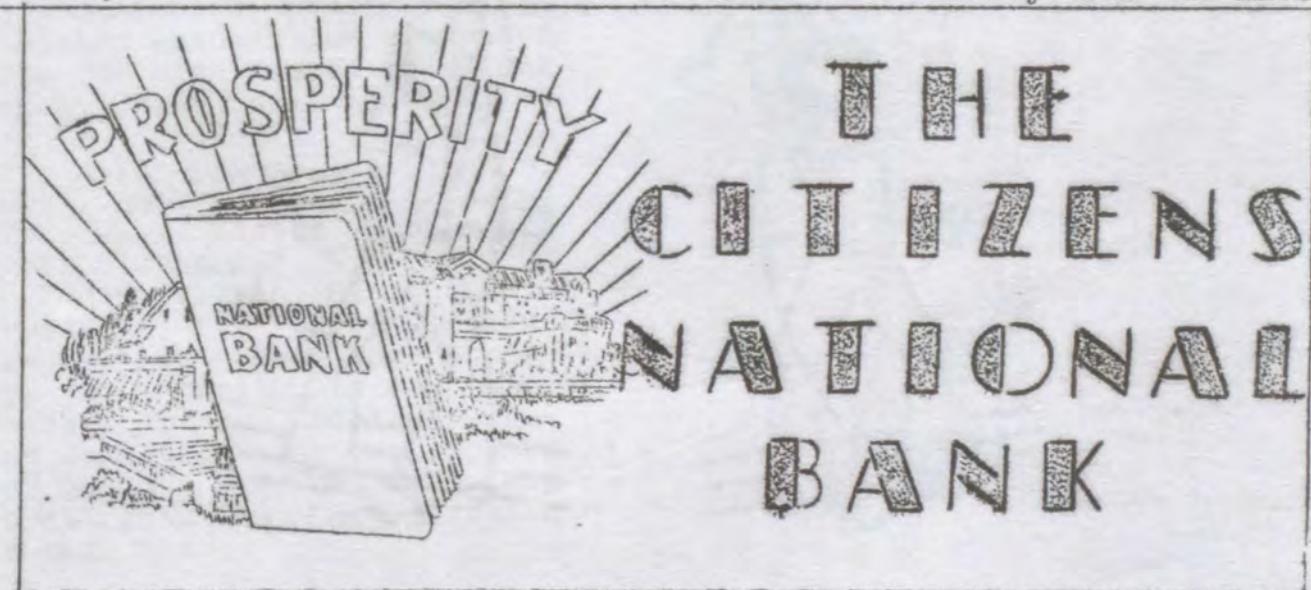
Tell City defeated the Boonville Pioneers 3-2 in a very hard-fought game at the local ball park May 10. The Marksman won the game in the last inning when Dick Stevens drove a single to center field with the bases loaded. Stevens also pitched and was in rare form as he held the Boonville players to three hits.

Stevens' superb pitching gave Tell City the second victory of the season. Both of these have been over the Boonville boys. The Marksman gathered six hits while Boonville had to be satisfied with 3. Fixher, Kessner and Webb also played good ball for the Sprinklemen.

OWENSBORO WINS FROM TELL CITY

Tell City journeyed to Owensboro Saturday night, May 14 only to come home on the short end of a 3-2 score. Although Tell City was out-hit they made a game standing and could have won if someone could have come through with a hit in the last inning when the bases were loaded. This game was played under the flood lights at Miller Field.

Carl Fischer pitched good ball holding Owensboro to eight hits. Tell City could only garner four off the Owensboro flinger. Ed Kessner led Tell City with two hits.



GAA AWARDS GIVEN ON CLASS DAY

As another year comes to an end, twenty-seven of the girls of the athletic association were given awards for their participation in various sports. Those who have earned 1000 points were given a pin their first reward. They are as follows: Helen Dixon, Helen Cash, Juanita Schultz, Alberta George, Joanne Kreislo, Jeanette Eckert, Ethel Haloy, Helen Karnoy, Ruth Pfister, Evelyn Alvoy, Ruth Turner, Cirrina Holman and Bonnie Lee Sonder.

Those who earned an additional 1200 points were given an emblem, the second reward. They are as follows: Rosilla Webb, Katherine Hartz, Virginia Kays, Louise Chapple, Lucille Baumgart, Jean Wettmarshausen, and Ruth Stuehrk.

A sweater was given to each of the following girls who earned 1500 more points; Rose Ackerman, Mary Ella Dixon, Ruth Anne Kennedy, Jeanette Ross, and Alice Connor.

Four chevrons were given to Helen Coulas, Mary Hubbs, and Peggy Krcislo for 1000 points earned.

Ten members of the Girl's Athletic Association graduated from our high school this year namely Rose Ackerman, Alice Connor, Caroline Pochlein, Mary Ella Dixon, Mary Hubbs, Ruth Anne Kennedy, Peggy Krcislo, Jeanette Ross, and Agnes Simpson.

Peggy Krcislo has been president for three consecutive years. Ruth Anne Kennedy, vice president for three years. All the Seniors, except Jeanette Ross, were charter members and have remained loyal since the organization of this club.

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171

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ADVICE TO FACULTY



My very distinguished professors of learning, lower classmates and friends, the time has come for us to weigh anchor and sail upon the seas of destiny.

Our most honorable faculty, we now realize that the four years of our unwearisome toil under your iron hands has come to a glorious finish, and we also realize that it is now our time to advise you with the intellectual superiority that we have accumulated during those four years.

In writing this, we do not think you will fail to realize our ableness to undertake such a captivating enterprise since we are an authority in this line and have experienced immemorable occasions among our beloved teachers.

In closing this eighth wonder of the world, I must truthfully admit that it is absolutely impossible for one man to undertake, so I have called on a human Argus as an aid who goes under the name of Gilbert George Parker.

Thus we, the Senior Class of 1938, do hereby advise, one by one, the following members of the faculty:

We advise our most honorable superintendent, Mr. Traw, to find someone to stay with his arithmetic class while he is out because while the cat is away, the mice will play.

We advise our most able principal, Mr. Dixon, that in order to lessen the number of absences, to build a drug counter in the school for the benefit of those who are continually bothered with headaches, toothaches, colds, etc.

We advise Mrs. Cummings to stop trying to teach courtesy to the boys because that is practically impossible and also to find a dummy for Julius Miller to pick on in her classes.

We advise Mr. Peter to purchase one of Ozark's Ripley's Books on "How to Fish" and to hold a stiff upper lip on the day he finds a big sucker on the end of his line.

We advise Miss Goffinet to



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OUR EATS AND DRINKS

FOR SOMETHING AMUSING
TRY OUR POCKET BILLIARDS
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at
BRUMFIELD'S PLACE

modernize her Latin courses so that the students will take notice of what goes on and to install a punishing devise for the offenders of the rules.

We advise Mr. Moseby to learn how to untangle his fishing lines before he goes fishing and to read all of the announcements that are brought around to him.

We advise Miss Royal to make the Home Economics girls cook foods that do not have such an offensive odor that causes the other students to forget about their studies and become hungry.

We advise Mr. Lee to be on the lookout for all budding romances since next year appears to be very prospective and to learn how to rear minnows so that he will not be kept busy hunting them.

We advise Mrs. Herr to find plays for the dramatics class in which there is more love and kisses so that the students will become more interested in their work instead of the play.

We advise Mr. McClary to advise a more effective scheme to persuade the students to enter his geometry classes and to stay wide awake during his study hall periods.

We advise Miss Olds to be thoughtful when she buys an auto

mobile and to find something that will inspire the members of her journalism class.

We advise Mr. Eddy to forget all about superstitions as for instance when a black cat crossed his path before a basketball game and to be sure to not mix his football plays up with those in basketball.

We advise Miss Coldewey to find more interesting subjects for drawing which will encourage the pupils and to introduce a more inviting kind of songs for her glee clubs.

We advise Mr. Sprinkle to dig around for more baseball prospects so that he may have successful seasons, for the oncoming years.

We advise Mr. Schorgens to keep up the harmony in the band and to develop a shoe specially built for marching so as to eliminate the wearing out of shoes of the members of the band.

Thus we the Senior Class of 1938 have concluded our instructions to the members of the faculty for today and their next class will resume at approximately one year from now.

Gilbert George Parker
Victor Albert Baur

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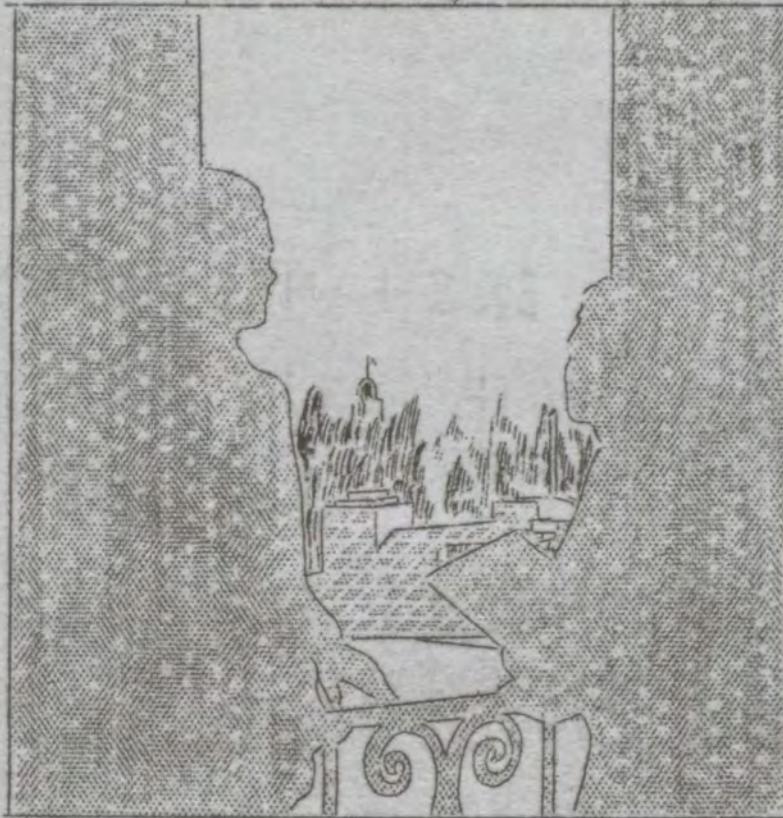


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FORWARD EVER



Another school year passes into history and the work of the 1937-38 Marksman is finished. As the staff members pass their pens to the next year's journalism class, they express a hope that each reader has enjoyed some phase of each number.

The staff wishes to take this means of expressing their appreciation for the cooperation and support which the subscribers, advertisers, teachers and students have given.

BACKWARD NEVER