

# HOMERIAN

YEAR BOOK OF THE HOMER HIGH SCHOOL

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NINETEEN - SEVENTEEN

HOMERIAN

Volume V

PUBLISHED BY  
THE SENIOR CLASS  
HOMER, ILLINOIS



To  
GEORGE B. WEISIGER  
SUPT. OF  
HOMER SCHOOLS

THE CLASS OF 1917  
*Dedicates this Book.*



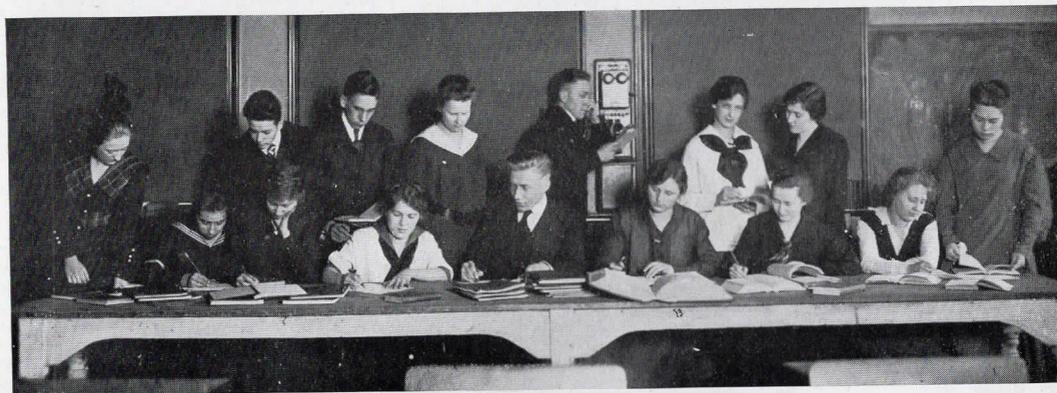
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## THE STAFF



Left to Right—Irene Wallace, 8th Grade; Clara Roloff, Society Editor; Wayne Shroll, Soph; Frances Conkey, Calendar; McKinley Towner, Athletics; Mae Lee, Jokes; Mildred Thompson, Literary; H. P. Bangert, Editor-in-Chief; Harold Spencer, Business Manager; Hulda Palmer, Cartoons; Pauline Akers, Prophecy; Hazle Morrison, Poetry; Gladys Winters, Juniors; Edith Rodgers, Alumni; Inez Dennis, Freshman.

# STAFF



## FOREWORD

IN presenting the Homeric to the students, patrons and friends of Homer High, we express the wish that it may meet with your approval. It comes this year in a new form, the class believing that a bit of variety is to be desired. Those who are familiar with past issues of the Homeric will note that the present volume is smaller than former ones. We plead necessity however and wish to remind the reader that a certain war exists and that it has caused an altogether unheard of advance in the price of paper.

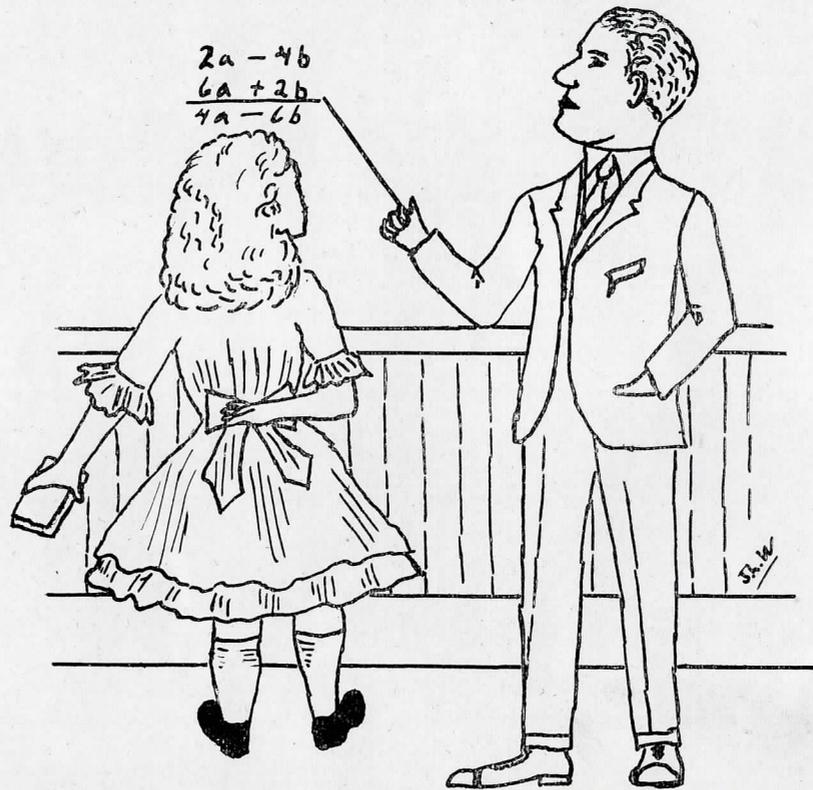
This volume would be incomplete if it did not contain our thanks for those who have made the publication a possibility and to those who have contributed to its success.

To those contributors who have helped us we extend our thanks. The class correspondents have responded readily to our wishes and requests. The various editors have, we feel, contributed their best and to them is due, largely, this Homeric. The staff extends its thanks to the Faculty for their articles and for their assistance and advice. To Mr. Phar we wish to express our gratitude for his sincere efforts to furnish the best of cuts for us. Our art department feels sincerely grateful to Mr. Wallace and Mr. Hays for their kind assistance to us in the drawing of the cartoons. Without their help a true problem would have confronted us. And finally we wish to say to those people who have assisted us financially that we are deeply grateful for their assistance, knowing that their aid was essential to the publication of the Annual.

We hope that the Homeric will justify its existence. It has required much patience, much labor, much time—but we hope these may not have been wasted. But for better or for worse, it is our publication and the class hopes that, tho our limited finances have somewhat limited our volume, the Homeric '17 will meet the expectations of those who awaited its arrival.

We extend greetings to the friends and patrons of Homer High and express the wish that the future holds many good things in store for the school to which the majority of us will soon say farewell.

# FACULTY



## THE FACULTY



GEORGE B. WEISIGER, L.L. B., Supt.  
*Major Science*  
*English*  
University of Illinois



H. P. BANGERT, Prin.  
*Biology and History*  
Blackburn University  
I. S. N. U.



GERTRUDE M. BUTCHER  
*German and English*  
De Pauw University  
University of Wisconsin



ETHEL M. MCBROOM, A. B.  
*Latin and Mathematics*  
Berea College  
Northwestern University

## THE FACULTY

### ENGLISH AND DRAMATICS.

AT the present time there is scarcely a High School of noticeable size which does not give a considerable amount of time and attention to dramatics, in the form of the High School play. This work is closely connected with the study of English because it is especially effective in accomplishing the chief aim of that subject, namely:—clear, accurate and effective expression.

When a pupil attempts to portray the role of a certain character, he must drop his own identity for the time and assume an entirely different personality. He must live and think with the form and mind of someone else. To do this requires the use of his imagination, to create for himself, as real, the scenes, the emotions and feelings of the new character. Through persistent effort and training, he gains that self possession and control of his faculties which enable him to interpret forcibly, with speech and action, the thoughts which imagination has supplied.

This procedure may, to a certain extent, be carried out in the class room, with only the teacher and fellow-pupils as an audience. How much more of an incentive it is to the youthful mind, however, to be given a chance to display the ability which he has cultivated, upon a real stage with the whole public as critic! He will put forth his very best efforts.

When he has done this—has succeeded in portraying the feelings and thoughts of a character purely imaginary,

Maybe she isn't a flirt—but that smile—Nellie Hays

he has acquired ability which will assist wonderfully in attaining that ease and clearness of expression for which he is striving and which is the ultimate goal of the study of English.

GERTRUDE M. BUTCHER.

### THE WORLD ABOUT US.

HAVE you ever felt that you wanted to see the world? Has the desire to travel over America and Europe, in order to see the wonders of other lands, ever seized you? The unknown and distant seem to hold charms which the near and familiar objects lack. And so we want to go to regions strange and explore.

But we do not have to go far away to see interesting objects. All about us are wonders truly great if we but see them. Would you like to see ruins? Or great structures? Would you like to trod on ground on which Masters have trod? Then look around you and fill your heart's desire.

I know a place a mile distant that contains as many objects of interest as Europe or the West can show me. It is a sort of marsh or swamp. It contains trees that were saplings when Washington was making this land a nation. A giant Sycamore, six feet in diameter, once grew there but it was cut down and still lies where it fell, a ruin of majestic proportions. Close by lies another tree trunk, still having the shape of a tree but so thoroughly decayed that one cannot step on it without crushing it. Beside them

both stands a great American Elm, gnarled and scarred but still vigorous—a living monument to nature. And all about are life and death. Nearby the Blood-root shows its large white flower and if one breaks the stem one wonders that it can produce a flower so white from a sap so red. The violet grows there, too, in great profusion, mingling its blue with the white and pink of the Spring Beauty and the yellow of the Adders-Tongue. The Redbud adds its touch of beauty to the scene while the grasses and mosses make a green carpet for us. The Fungi are there in abundance giving us life on death and the quiet pool nearby teems with life.

Nor is it quiet there. The Cardinal loves the spot and whistles his appreciation while the Oriole and Thrush make one wonder if man has ever created such music. The noisy, busy Sparrow is there, too, and the Pee-wee and if one is keen of eye one may see the Cuckoo, though he cannot be heard.

Or do you see and hear these things? Or is it merely a swamp filled with rotten wood, weeds, stagnant pools and chattering birds? Do things have to have the ruined dollar sign on them in order to be majestic or do interesting objects have to be far away? The wonders of other lands are marvellous indeed but all about us are wonders truly great. If you like history the objects about you have a history both long and interesting, tho it is not written. If we have eyes and ears and can use them we need not go to other lands and if we cannot use them, then other lands contain little of real interest.

H. P. BANGERT.

A Lion among the ladies is a dreadful thing—Frank Wrisk

#### A MISDIRECTED AIM.

**A**MONG the various aims of education, the one that appeals most strongly to parents, I believe, is the bread-and-butter aim. Many fathers have been heard to say: "I want my son to get an education so that he won't have to work as hard as I have worked."

While the schools are wisely increasing their facilities for training children to gain a livelihood; yet, the doctrine set forth above may prove harmful. Many pupils think that the diploma at graduation is a sesame to admit them to the fields of wealth and ease. They, in truth, do not want to work as hard as their fathers. They feel that their training has made it possible to dispense with labor.

To go to school in order to learn to make a living is a proper motive or purpose. But to feel that the better one's educational advantages are, the harder the community expects one to work is to assume a responsibility and a point of view that would turn many a failure into success.

GEO. B. WEISIGER.

#### LATIN, A LIVING LANGUAGE.

**L**ATIN is no longer spoken yet it lives in the French, Italian, Portugese and Spanish languages which are directly derived from it and it influences English, the languages of Romania and of the countries bordering the Mediterranean.

A large proportion of the words comprising the English language is derived from the Latin. Thus Latin lives in the names of modern inventions, in Law, Science and Math-

ematics, in the language of the worship of the Roman Catholic Church, and in Literature.

Many of the modern inventions have names of Latin origin such as automobile, pulmotor and submarine. Today we are talking of belligerent nations, inimical relations, aeroplanes and submarine warfare.

Many legal terms have been adopted directly from the Latin such as alias, alibi, ex-officio, fiat, habeas corpus, referendum, pro et con, versus, veto and many others.

Latin has its place in agriculture as shown by words such as horticulture, arable, annual, biennial and stamen, and in Biology in animal, quadruped, centipede, vertebræ, cuticle and antennæ.

In Mathematics, what would we do without the minus

and plus signs, subtraction, minuend, substrahend, dividend, divisor, multiplier, multiplicand, decimal, digit, fraction, unit, exponent, coefficient, transposing and factors?

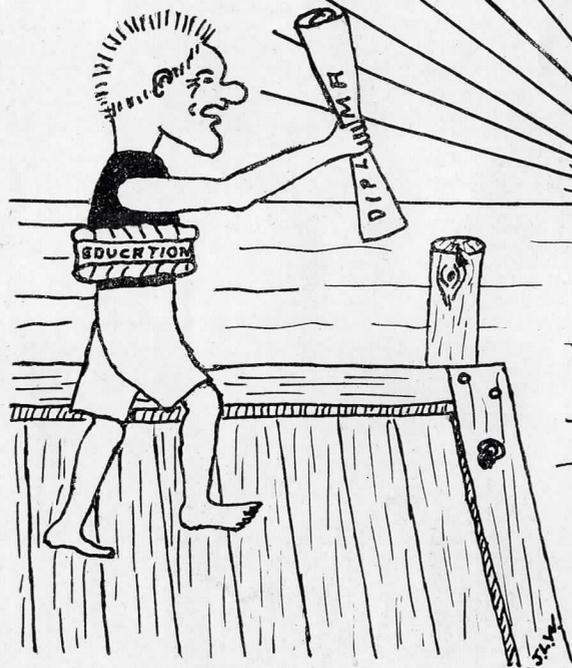
In pharmacy and the practice of medicine Latin plays an important part, for most diseases and medicines are known to physicians and druggists by Latin names.

Nearly all the great men of letters were men of Latin training. Thus Latin lives in the best literature of the world.

Since Latin plays such an important part in our every day life and is the foundation for most of the chief modern languages of the world, it is to be seen that a study of this language aids one greatly in understanding and appreciating his own.

ETHEL M. MCBROOM.

# SENIORS



SEA OF LIFE

## THE SENIORS



MILDRED THOMPSON  
 Class President '13, '17.  
 Girls' Glee Club '16.  
 Tatler Staff '16-'17.  
 Literary Editor '17.  
 "Wind Mills of Holland" '16.  
 Pres. of Adelpic Lit. Soc. '17.  
 "Under Blue Skies" '17.



HULDA F. PALMER  
 Basket Ball '13-'14.  
 "Wind Mills of Holland" '16.  
 Mose '15-'16.  
 Laurean Literary Society.  
 "Under Blue Skies" '17.  
 Decorating Committee '17.  
 Circulation Mgr. Homertan '17.  
 Cartoonist Editor '17.



CLARA ROLOFF  
 Basket Ball '13-'14.  
 "Wind Mills of Holland" '15-'16.  
 Laurean Society.  
 "Under Blue Skies" '17.  
 Class Historian '17.  
 Society Editor '17.



FRANCIS PAULINE AKERS  
 Basket Ball '13-'14.  
 "Wind Mills of Holland" '16.  
 Mose '16.  
 Girls' Glee Club '15-'16.  
 Senior Class Prophecy '17.  
 "Under Blue Skies" '17.  
 Decorating Committee '17.  
 Laurean Literary Society.



MAE ELIZABETH LEE  
 "Windmills of Holland" '16.  
 Class Correspondent '14-'15.  
 Tatler Staff '16-'17.  
 Joke Editor Homertan '17.  
 President of Laurean Literary  
 Society '17. "Blue Skies" '17.  
 Salutatorian.



EDITH RODGERS  
 "Under Blue Skies" '17.  
 Adelpic Society '17.  
 "Wind Mills of Holland" '16.



MCKINLEY TOWNNER  
 Adelpic Literary Society.  
 Athletic Editor '17.  
 Decorating Committee '17.  
 "Under Blue Skies" '17.



HAROLD SPENCER  
 Business Manager—*Homerican* '17  
 Basket Ball '13, '14, '15, '16, Cap,  
'17.  
 Pres. B. B. Ass'n '17.  
 Laurean Committee '17.  
 Boys' Program Committee '17.  
 Base Ball, '13, '14, '15, '16.  
 "College Town" '14.  
 Mose '16.  
 "Wind Mills of Holland" '16"  
 "Under Blue Skies" '17."  
 "Minstrel" '17."



FRANCES IRENE CONKEY  
 Calendar Editor *Homerican* '17.  
 Class Will *Homerican* '17.  
 "Under Blue Skies" '17.  
 Mose '16.  
 "Wind Mills of Holland" '16.  
 Girls' Glee Club '14-'15, '15-'16.  
 Secretary and Treasurer Adelpic  
 Literary Society '15-'16, '16-'17.  
 Tatler Staff '15-'16.  
 Girls' Committee '16-'17.  
 Vice-President of Class '14-'15, '15-  
 '16, '16-'17.  
 Girls' Basket Ball Team '13-'14.  
 Valectorian.



HAZLE M. MORRISON  
 Girls' Glee Club '14-'15, '15-'16.  
 Adelpic Program Committee '15-'16,  
'16-'17.  
 Class Poet '15, '16, '17.  
 Sec. Decorating Committee '16-'17.  
 "Mose" '16.  
 "Wind Mills of Holland" '16.  
 "Minstrel" '17.  
 "Under Blue Skies" '17.  
 Basket Ball '14-'15.  
 High School Activities '17.  
 Homerican Correspondent '16.



EDITH RODGERS

"Under Blue Skies" '17.  
Adelphic Society '17.  
"Wind Mills of Holland" '16.



MCKINLEY TOWNER

Adelphic Literary Society.  
Athletic Editor '17.  
Decorating Committee '17.  
"Under Blue Skies" '17.



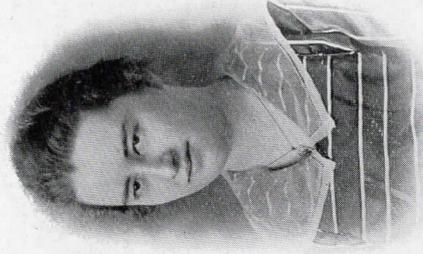
HAROLD SPENCER

Business Manager—Homerian '17  
Basket Ball '13, '14, '15, '16, Cap,  
'17.  
Pres. B. B. Ass'n '17.  
Laurcan Committee '17.  
Boys' Program Committee '17.  
Base Ball, '13, '14, '15, '16.  
"College Town '14."  
Mose '16.  
"Wind Mills of Holland '16"  
"Under Blue Skies '17."  
"Minstrel '17."



FRANCES IRENE CONKEY

Calendar Editor Homerian '17.  
Class Will Homerian '17.  
"Under Blue Skies" '17.  
Mose '16.  
"Wind Mills of Holland" '16.  
Girls' Glee Club '14-'15, '15-'16.  
Secretary and Treasurer Adelphic  
Literary Society '15-'16, '16-'17.  
Tailor Staff '15-'16.  
Girls' Committee '16-'17.  
Vice-President of Class '14-'15, '15-  
'16, '16-'17.  
Girls' Basket Ball Team '13-'14.  
Valedictorian.



HAZLE M. MORRISON

Girls' Glee Club '14-'15, '15-'16.  
Adelphic Program Committee '15-'16,  
'16-'17.  
Class Poet '15, '16, '17.  
Sec. Decorating Committee '16-'17.  
"Mose" '16.  
"Wind Mills of Holland" '16.  
"Minstrel" '17.  
"Under Blue Skies" '17.  
Basket Ball '14-'15.  
High School Activities '17.  
Homerian Correspondent '16.

## EAR MARKS OF THE SENIORS.

NAME	NICK-NAME	BY-WORD	TRADE MARK	AMBITION	AMUSEMENT	FAULT
Harold Spencer	"Spendo"	"Blame it!"	A Laugh	to be a bum	teasing girls	going to Danville
Frances Conkey	"Blondie"	"Gee Gosh!"	Game Knee	to be an old maid	talking to Harold	desire to talk in class
Pauline Akers	"Pliny"	"Dirty Dog!"	A Wink	to live on a farm	stealing somebody else's fellow	too good looking
Hazle Morrison	"Shorty"	"Oh Say!"	Giggle	to be a primary teacher	buying new shoes	flirting with teachers
Mildred Thompson	"Mil"	"Silly!"	Independence	to take a Home Course in Domestic Science	going to shows	too doubtful
Mae Lee	"Irish"	"Oh Thunder!"	Elevated Nose	to be an English Prof.	arguing	too much of a pugilist
McKinley Towner	"Mac"	"Gee Whiz!"	Melodious Voice	to be a lady's man	giving parties	snoring
Clara Roloff	"Wohl"	"Ye Gods And Little Fishes!"	Tan Boots	to live in Champagne	kicking Moike	too much German humor
Edith Rodgers	"Tootsie"	"Shoot it!"	"I didn't Get the Question"	to be popular	writing Tatler dope	too quiet
Hulda Palmer	"Pinky"	"Oh Shoot It!"	Snicker	to be dignified	Horrrifying her parents	can't sit still

If scrapping counts for anything he will some day be President—Leslie Towner.

## 1917 CLASS POEM

Dear Classmen in this little rhyme  
 You'll hear of the work of Father time.  
 We started as Freshmen in the year fourteen  
 And are leaving as Seniors in seventeen  
 Ask any questions that you choose  
 We'll try and answer, as we never refuse.  
 You ask who is that pretty gent  
 Who toward the girls is surely bent?  
 Why that is Spencer, don't you remember,  
 He made the Basket Ball team last September.  
 Who is that maiden tall and blond?  
 Oh that is Frances who of fun is fond.  
 Before we go farther I must explain  
 Of our seven boys only two remain.  
 There is Mildred who breaks the rule  
 And quite often plays hookey from school.  
 Mae often uses her Irish wit  
 And with the teachers makes a hit.  
 The lad you see that just now passes  
 Is McKinley Towner slow as 'lasses  
 There is Pauline Akers looking this way  
 She is leading lady in the Senior Play.  
 Edith with corrugated forehead thinks

Then deep in dreams once more she sinks.  
 Who is that maiden so demure?  
 That is Clara, whom every one knows, to be sure.  
 Hulda when with a camping bunch  
 Always likes a midnight lunch.  
 But in her much pleasure we find  
 For she is one of the jolly kind.  
 Now that I've finished with the crew  
 You say something to me is due  
 But since I cannot find a rhyme  
 I'll take no more of your precious time.  
 But still one stanza more I'll write  
 To show that we are not making light  
 Of what Homer High has done for us,  
 What'er our faults we'll not discuss.

“Should auld acquaintance be forgot  
 And never brought to mind?  
 Should auld acquaintance be forgot  
 And days of auld lang syne  
 For auld lang syne my friend  
 For auld lang syne  
 We'll tak' a cup o' kindness yet  
 For auld lang syne.”

HAZLE MORRISON '17.

## SENIOR CLASS HISTORY

IT was in the famous September of nineteen-thirteen, I will pause right here to say it was the "famous September" because it was in that fated month that Homer High School initiated the best class of Freshmen that ever entered in here before or after. I am quite sure nobody will take exceptions to this unless per chance it might be some of the Alumni or High School classes. Perhaps I had better hasten on though for fear they should appear however.

Before they admitted us to that mysterious assembly into which we watched the disappearance of our idle classmates with envious eyes, Mr. Baker our erstwhile Presbyterian minister explained to us what trials and tribulations the upper classmen subjected the Freshies too. Despite his warning we the dauntless entered upon our duties with a cheerful heart. We thought we were quite big before we got in, but afterwards the others made us feel quite small.

Our number was seventeen which in itself is a nice number but to add to that they were everyone bright and exceptionally good looking which will prove to all unbelievers that the school should be proud of us. We the infants would have been perfectly satisfied to sit gazing around and feeding our greenness on the sights and surmises of the teachers, but we soon found out that that wasn't what we were there for. Though we in all modesty will admit since nobody volunteers to do so, that we were a great addition to any assembly.

We were soon picked up and whirled about in a hurry from one teacher to another who asked questions which showed they thought we did know a whole lot for that's the kind of people one always seeks information from. But I am sorry to say that we couldn't answer quite all of the questions. At recess and noon the Juniors and Seniors took turns asking us questions and saying with such a superior air, "Oh that's easy just wait until you take Geometry or Physics or something that is hard." Therefore when four P. M., came they also left us in not very comfortable possession of our own ignorance.

Well of course we got through, first rate for a class and are quite serenely conscious of the fact that nobody could have done better.

Then came the Sophomore year and though those people are usually noted for their haughtiness and superiority, I'm quite sure we out did everybody else in that line too. We certainly did make the new bunch of Freshies feel just as cheap as we had felt the previous year and we truly vouch for the truth of the statement, "Vengeance is Sweet."

That was one more year with which we worried through and as usual left our mark as bright as a shooting comet to which other Sophomores might still look, if they wish to pattern after the best.

Our Junior year was most assuredly our happiest year, our teachers being unusually good and when anyone puts bright pupils and good teachers together it is a happy com-

**With all her faults we'd love her stiller—Bernice Cusick.**

ination. The Junior-Senior reception and our Junior class play were two most important features in that year and we were very successful in both our attempts. The brilliance of the Junior class illumined that old assembly till I'm sure we left such a mark that the furniture in the room still talk about us in its dreams.

This year was just as great of course and there are now only ten in our class. We ten have valiantly fought the good fight of four years hard work and now come out with colors flying having worked together, played together and fought together and are bound together with the strongest chains of friendship which reach out and bind all the lucky ten. We are sorry to separate but know each must in the near future take up his respective place in the world. We know that the class will never forget our High School days and that they shall always be an inspiration to us throughout our whole life.

CLARA I. ROLOFF '17.

#### SENIOR CLASS PROPHECY.

**S**INCE it is the custom of the Seniors to have a class prophecy, I shall endeavor to prophesy what the bright future holds in store for each of the members of the class of '17.

After leaving Homer High School, Clara Roloff and I had taken up interior decorating in New York and both were living in our little apartment as happily as two bugs in a rug. During the summer of 1923 we were traveling thru the west on our vacation. We had entered a small

railway station in a tiny western town, and wishing to find just how long we would be compelled to wait there for our train, approached the window to ask the operator, who, I had noticed, was a woman. For an instant we stood gazing at one another then all three made a whirlwind dash for one another. For who, of all people, was it but Hulda Palmer? Such jabbering and giggling as then ensued! Old times in H. H. S., were renewed and Hulda explained that, on leaving school, she had taken up telegraphy and was now conducting this small western office. She also told us that Mac Towner was an operator in an office only fifty miles away.

The hour which Clara and I had so dreaded passed all too soon and a whistle warned us it was time to go.

Having known, as does everyone, that Harold Spencer had become a great director of Universal films in Universal City, Cal., we then proceeded for that interesting place. A few days later we were seated in his studio, talking over the old days. During a slight pause in the conversation he informed us that he had a surprise for us. Leaving the room he returned in a short time with \_\_\_\_\_  
Would wonders never cease?—Hazle Morrison.

Hazle, it seems had received so much encouragement from her amateur work as "Little Elsie" in the Senior play that she had been offered a fabulous sum of money to become a second Marguerite Clark.

A few weeks later we attended a lecture on Domestic Science given in an eastern school. Imagine our surprise when Frances I. Conkey stepped upon the platform and

Give thy thoughts no tongue—Helen Brayshaw.

began speaking. We always knew that her good cakes and puddings would win her renown. We found out, after the lecture that renown was not the only thing they won for her, for her name was now Kingsley and she told us that her husband was traveling with her.

The next morning we read in a newspaper that Mildred Thompson was carrying mail from Chicago to New York in an aeroplane. Who said Mildred could not soar in the heights even if she is a matter-of-fact person?

It was not until late in autumn that we found Mae Lee had gone abroad in the capacity of a Red Cross nurse to win the heart of some good-looking young soldier.

Last but not least comes Edith Rodgers. Upon leaving school she had decided upon a literary career. Several articles bearing her name have been published, and in the years to come we have great hopes that she will become a noted author.

PAULINE AKERS.

#### SENIOR CLASS WILL.

The last will and testament of the class of 1917, of the Homer High School of the city of Homer, State of Illinois, U. S. A.: We, the class of 1917, do hereby make, ordain and declare this to be the last and only will of the said class.

First:—to our successors, the Juniors of this year, we bequeath:—

1. All our dignity, honor and the right to be Seniors.
2. The privilege of playing with Mr. Weisiger and his toys in Physics class.

3. The use of the last row of seats by the windows and radiators.

Second:—to the Sophomores we bequeath:—

1. All our surplus credits.
2. The right to make fun of the Geometry students next year.
3. The duty of properly bringing up the Freshman class of 1918.

Third:—to the Freshmen we bequeath:—

1. The right to tease next year's Freshies.
2. The feeling that all Freshmen have when they become Sophomores.

Fourth:—to our beloved faculty we hereby give and bequeath our appreciation of their kind and loyal aid in guiding us through our most happy and prosperous year in the Homer High School.

To Mr. Weisiger we will the honor of initiating the Juniors into the mysteries of the steam engine and hydraulic press.

We bequeath to Mr. Bangert the right of giving free lectures to Assembly as often as three times a day.

To Miss Butcher we give the privilege of growing an inch a year until she is as tall as Mr. Weisiger.

We will to Miss McBroom the joy of teaching next year's Juniors and Seniors.

We, as individuals, having various valuable personal possessions do hereby bequeath the same as follows:—

Mildred Thompson leaves her seat in the assembly room

**A hot temper leaps o'er a cold decree—Helen Philbrook.**

to Leslie Towner; and the honor of being President of the Senior Class, to Lois Dennis.

Mae Lee wills her reputation of knowing everything to Della Wright.

Mac Towner bequeaths his habit of sleeping in school to Tub Dusan, providing Tub will learn how to snore silently.

Hulda Palmer leaves her giggle to Nellie Hayes, that is if Nellie promises to use it.

Clara Roloff bequeaths her great height to Burl Hodgson; and her good temper to Helen Philbrook.

Pauline Akers wills her power of hypnotism over the boys to Zua Gilkey. With this and her curls Zua will surely get them.

Hazle Morrison bequeaths her numerous good qualities to Henrietta Danner and her few bad ones to Edna Brown.

Harold Spencer leaves his popularity with the girls to Frank Cotton and his reputation as a Basket Ball player to Andy Maxwell.

Edith Rodgers wills her curls, charming manner, and gentle voice to Bernice Cusick who, she thinks may profitably use them.

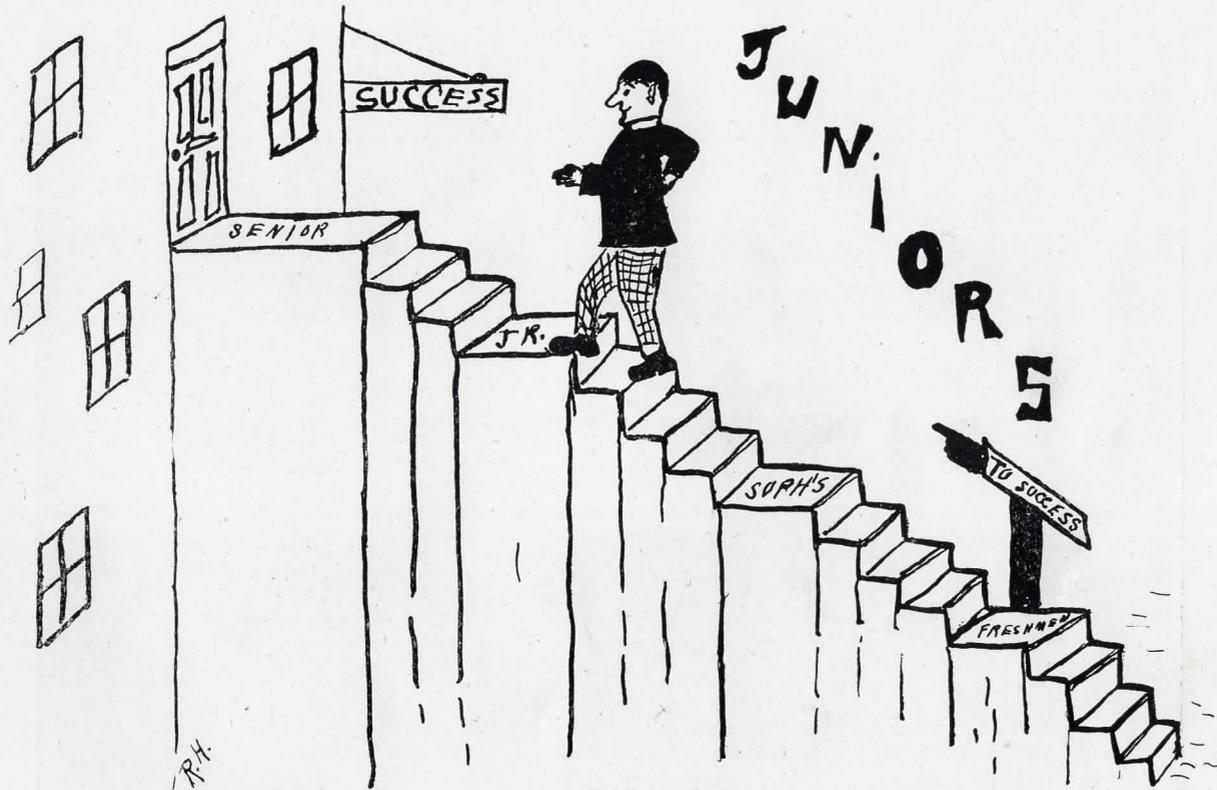
Frances Conkey bequeaths her position as upholder of the Senior dignity to Gladys Winters, that our sister class may follow in our famous footsteps.

We wish the executors of our will to be chosen by lot so that we may not be accused of being partial to anyone.

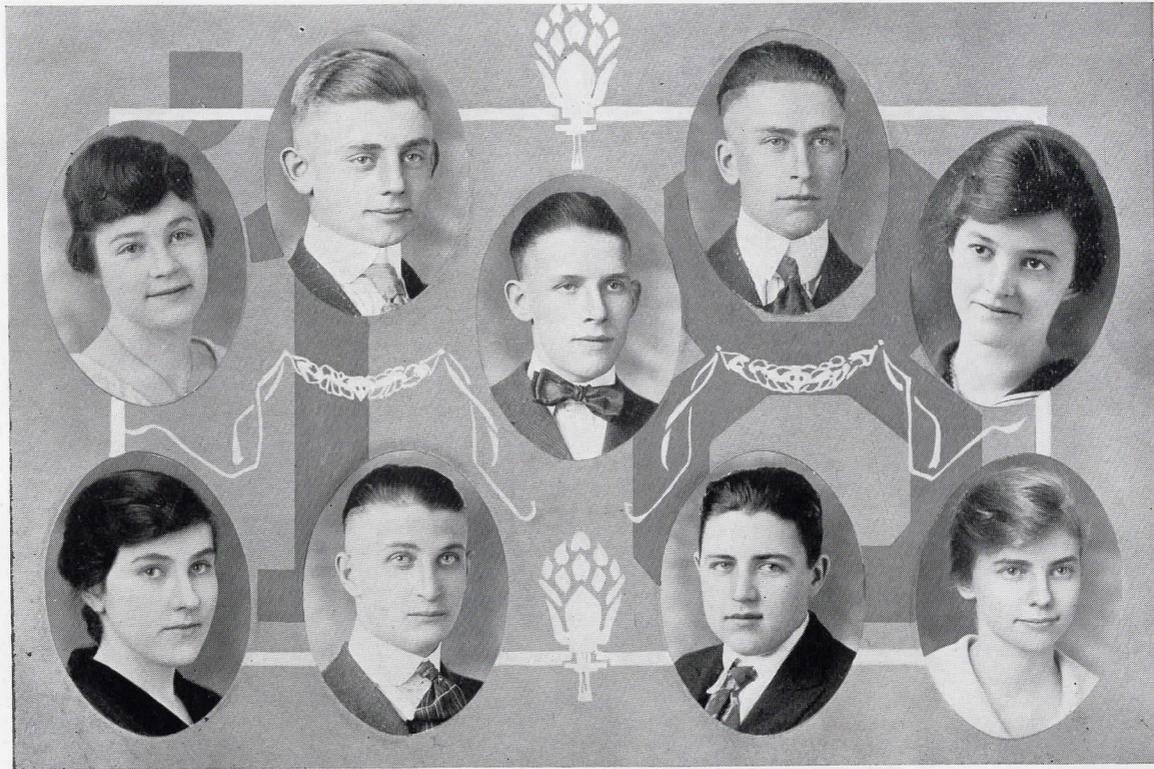
In witness whereof, we affix our seal, this, the sixth day of April in the year nineteen hundred and seventeen.

(SEAL) Class of Nineteen Hundred Seventeen.

FRANCES CONKEY.



## THE JUNIORS



Top Row—Left to Right—Lois Dennis, Frank Cotton, Paul Oaks, Frank Wrisk, Bessie Hays.  
Bottom Row—Gladys Winters, Earl Yount, Frank Canaday, Edna Brown.

## JUNIOR CHARACTERISTICS

**H**ISTORY will tell of our ingenuity, social talents, courage, loyalty and financial ability, and no doubt you would like to hear about our interesting characteristics, so I will tell them to you.

When we were Freshmen we had a large class, but each year we've lost a few until now we are but nine. We consider this a survival of the fittest because although our numbers have diminished, our abilities and desirable characteristics have steadily increased.

Frank Canaday is very modest, and because of this it usually takes a new teacher three or four months to discover that he really is bright. He is getting taller and slenderer, and is beginning to look like a man. He has two faults though, one is wearing brightly colored ties, and the other is writing notes.

Since all of those notes are written to Gladys, I shall tell about her next. Her hair is almost black, and her nose is large. She can sing alto, which is proper considering the fact that she has dark hair, expects to be valedictorian some day, and likes cameo jewelry.

Just to be honest with you, I'll tell you that Earl Yount is a nuisance. He has a way of looking at you with his eyes half shut, and his chin on his chest, and of looking very innocent after he has gotten all his neighbors into trouble. He lives in the country, consequently when he walks, he lifts his feet very high. But we'll be sorry when he graduates, because he is our salvation in ball playing.

Bessie has large brown eyes, and always combs her hair in the same style. She is our artist, and has done her share in decorating the assembly this winter. When nervous she always sticks her finger in her mouth, and you can always hear her coming, because she sets her heels down so hard.

I am going to be lenient with Frank Cotton, because he has been teased so much in the Tatler all year. His ears are large and he has an elegant pompadour. He has a strange aversion for girls, and a vaulting ambition to be an athlete.

Edna Brown is our only fair blond, excepting Frank Cotton, but she is entirely too slender. She studies very diligently, wants a nice looking young man, and gets her large words mixed.

Paul Oaks is a queer boy, and although we've been acquainted with him for a long time, we don't know him yet. He prefers a boy's company to a girl's also, which is a failing of almost every boy in our class. His locks are rather scanty but carefully arranged, and he carries his books all over town, studying as he loafes.

Lois Dennis is the shortest but not the quietest member of the class. She is good looking even if she has a pug nose, and can play the piano rather well. Her voice is strong but melodious and thus she is called the High School soloist.

Frank Wrisk is a dreamer, and likes poetry. He could carry on a debate with a post, enjoy it, and not be con-

**Tut, tut, man, the girls won't hurt you—Frank Cotton.**

vinced that he was in the wrong in the end. Still as he is the last, and we don't want you to have a bad opinion of our class, we will say that his clothes are always in the very latest style, and that as it takes five to make a basket ball team, he makes a very good fifth.

LOIS DENNIS.

P S.—Lest you misunderstand we want to say that Gladys Winters is responsible for the write-up about us.—  
L. D.

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### JUNIOR PROPHECY.

Homer, Ill., Dec. 20, 1944.

Dear Friend:—

As a Xmas present I am sending you a copy of the clippings I have gathered from papers in the last years. They all concern the class of '18 and are as follows:

*Danville, Commercial, Danville, Ill., June 19, 1940.*

Mr. Frank Wrisk, Jr., was married to Miss Lois Cotton at the M. E. Church of Homer yesterday. The couple spent their youth on adjoining farms west of Homer and attended the Homer school together.

Mr. Frank Wrisk, Jr., is the son of Mr. Frank Wrisk, Sr., who owns a farm about three miles west of Homer. Mr. Wrisk, Sr., is a wealthy inventor and farmer. His son has inherited some of his talents and will inherit his fortune.

Miss Cotton is the daughter of Frank Cotton who lives on the farm adjoining Mr. Wrisk's. Miss Cotton was named after her father's schoolmate Miss Lois Dennis.

**He was a man of unbounded stomach—Charles Thompson.**

Mr. Cotton began raising thoroughbred hogs immediately after he finished his course at the University of Illinois. He is now the foremost stock raiser in Illinois.

*Washington Times, Washington, D. C. Dec. 2, 1940.*

Miss Bessie Hayes has been engaged to decorate the white house for the coming inaugural ball. Miss Hayes started her career in the High School of Homer, Illinois. She decorated the auditorium for all the entertainments given by the literary societies and Parent-Teachers' club.

After her graduation she spent three years in France and Italy. She is now the most renowned decorator in America.

*Chicago Herald, Jan. 6, 1940.*

The Oaks Livery Co., has placed an order for two hundred new Packard machines to be delivered by the first of March.

Mr. Oaks, a graduate of the High School of Homer, Illinois, started business with but ten machines fifteen years ago. Now he controls sub-branches in all the larger cities of the state. Mr. Oaks takes great delight in pleasing his customers and giving them the best service in the state.

*Ford Times, July, 1940.*

Mr. Earl Yount was promoted to manager of the Ford factories at Detroit. He has been working in the plant for the last seven years and has been promoted rapidly on account of his wonderful ability. He is said to be a second, "Henry Ford", in his ability to superintend a factory.

Mr. Yount is a graduate of the High School of Homer, Illinois and of the University of Illinois.

*Homer Enterprise, August 10, 1940.*

The "Lady from Illinois", Mrs. Nelson formerly Miss Edna Brown has returned home for a few weeks visit. Mrs. Nelson has been elected for her second term in Congress. She has been the leader of the ladies since she worked so hard for the National prohibition amendment. She is a graduate of the High School of Homer, Illinois and the Jacksonville Girls' College. She graduated from both with high honors.

*New Herald, Sept. 10, 1940.*

Miss Gladys Winters arrived here yesterday from Africa. She has been doing missionary work in the interior of Africa and has had many narrow escapes. She came back to America for a rest period. She will spend most of her time in Homer, Illinois, the town of her birth.

She is a very influential missionary and it is feared that

her name will change and her rest period be extended before she sails back to Africa.

*Homer Enterprise, July 1, 1940.*

Mrs. Gene Peyton, formerly Miss Lois Dennis, will arrive here Tuesday to spend two or three weeks vacation in her old home town. She has just returned from Europe where she has been studying music. She will teach the higher courses of music in the University of Illinois this coming term. She has not been home since her graduation in 1918.

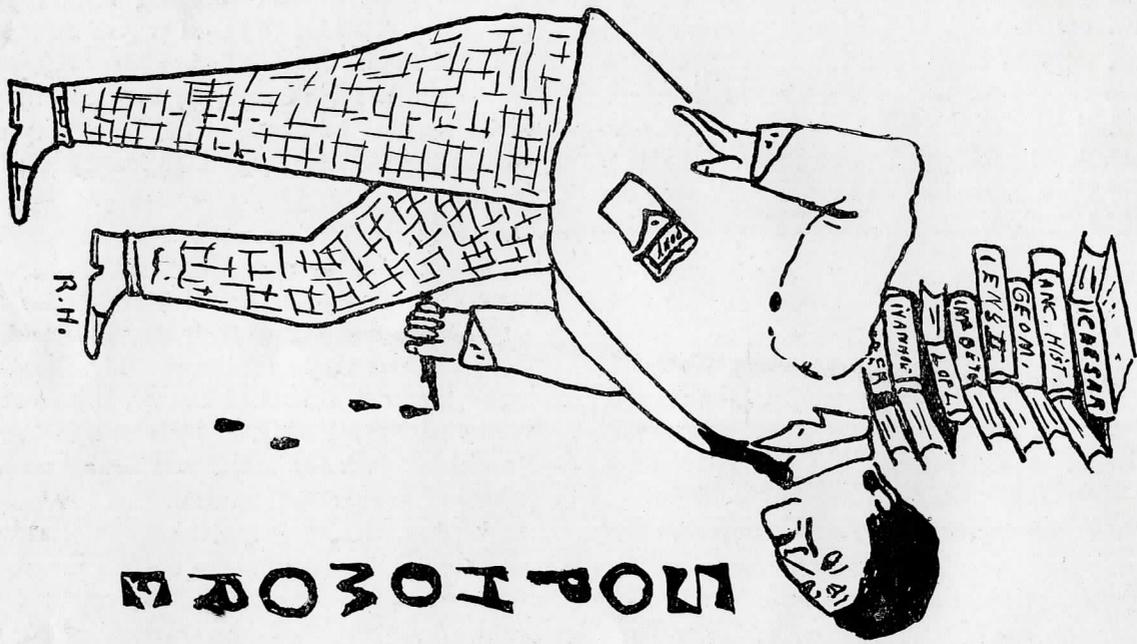
*Detroit News, Sept. 17, 1940.*

Frank Canaday and Adolph Sickle have just returned from a trip around the world with a Doble Steam car.

The two men earned their way by establishing agencies for the car on all the continents. Mr. Canaday is a graduate of the High School of Homer, Illinois and of the University of Illinois. Mr. Sickle was a Homer High School student but took his Junior and Senior terms in the High School of Stuttgart, Arkansas.

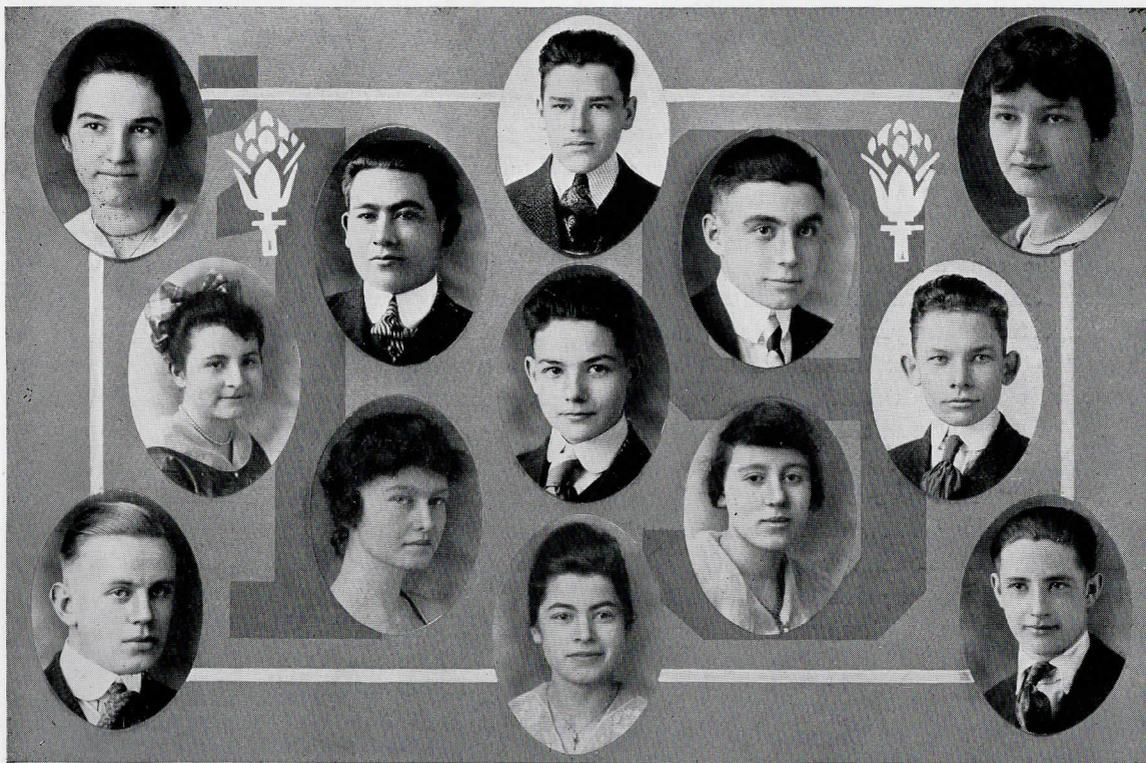
FRANK CANADAY.

# MORNING



R.H.

## THE SOPHOMORES



Top Row—Left to Right—Nellie Hays, James McElroy, Edna Hamill.  
Second Row—Roy Dusan, John Smoot.  
Third Row—Bernice Cusick, Wayne Shroll, Leslie Towner.  
Fourth Row—Beryl Royse, Fern Schomburg.  
Bottom Row—Julian Wallace, Helen Phillbrook, Ronald Rosenbaum.

## SOPHOMORE CLASS PROPHECY.

**A**FTER graduating in 1919, I began training for a Chautauqua reader and after several appearances before the public, I signed a contract in 1924, with the Pleasem Chautauqua Company of Boston, Massachusetts.

My first appearance for this company was on the Fourth of July in a city of about twelve thousand inhabitants in the northern part of Massachusetts. After the afternoon's entertainment, I noticed a large crowd of people moving along towards one side of the chautauqua grounds and occasionally I heard remarks about the "Aviator and his Aeroplane." Being interested in flying machines, I thought that if a flight was to be made at the grounds, I would surely have to see it. So I joined the throng and presently came in sight of one of the prettiest aeroplanes I had ever seen. I then caught sight of the aviator. He was dressed in his "flying" suit—but still he looked slightly familiar to me. When I came up to him I knew that he was my old friend Wayne Shroll. We did not have time to talk about old High School days, but how surprised we both were to meet in a place many miles from where we had last seen each other. I thought then that the world is not as large as some people think it is.

The next place where I was to appear on the program was Butternut, Wisconsin. When walking from the station to the hotel, I was hailed by a hearty voice and turning, was greeted by Leslie Towner. He said that he owned a clothing store there and he had come to that city because of the

praises of it told to him by our former English teacher, Miss Butcher. I told him about Wayne and he was very much surprised but said that he had some news for me, too. I then learned that Bernice Cusick had married a wealthy ranch owner and she was then living out West. Leslie had met her the year before at Niagara Falls. Then I left Leslie and the next morning I left Butternut for Detroit.

When in that city of motor cars, I seized the opportunity to attend an automobile show. After entering one of the large show-rooms, I saw a beautiful car, artistically designed and it was named the "H. M. M." Upon inquiring concerning the designer, I learned that he was Julian Wallace, the president of our graduating class. I drew my own conclusions about the name of the car.

A few weeks later I was informed that I was to take part in a program at Homer, Illinois. I was very much elated over the prospect of seeing old friends. While on the platform at that place several days afterwards, I spied the faces of two other school-mates, James McElroy and Nellie Hays. After the program I succeeded in talking with both of them for a few moments. I discovered that Nellie was chief cartoonist for the Homer Enterprise, and James was scientifically conducting a farm south of town.

I did not have much time to spare in Homer, but started that evening for Champaign. I stopped at the Silver Moon restaurant for dinner and a small, slender waiter came to take my order. Imagine my surprise upon finding him to be

A fly sat on a carriage wheel and said, "Whew, what a dust I raise."—Gus Danner.

Ronald Rosenbaum. He told me that after graduating from High School he had entered a preparatory school and was now a student at the University. He explained his present occupation by telling me that he and other students often substituted evenings for the regular waiters. Then after dining, I took the night train for Chicago.

Upon my arrival in that city I started down Michigan Avenue, and crossing a street, was almost hit by an automobile. The driver stopped his car and started his apologies and I recognized him to be John Smoot. I found that he was private secretary to the president of a railroad running from Chicago to St. Louis. Then he asked me if I had seen the morning papers. When I answered in the negative he produced one and pointed to a certain column. Upon reading it I saw that Roy Dusan, a famous automobile racer, had won in one of the greatest contests of the

season. The article was ended with a short paragraph, which said that the winner should attribute his winning and probably his life, to his weight. It went on to say that Mr. Dusan turned a corner at such a great rate of speed that his machine would surely have overturned if its occupant had been a man of light weight.

I remained in Chicago only a short time and then I set out for Indiana. At Edinburg I was not at all surprised to see Beryl Royse established as an instructor of classical dances. She said that she enjoyed her work very much and I noticed that her instructions were quite popular.

In Attica I found Fern Schomburg happily married—the result of all those letters she used to receive from there.

And thus on my first trip for the Please-em Company, I met or heard of all my former school-mates.

HELEN PHILBROOK.

**FRUITMEN**



## THE FRESHMEN



Left to Right—Top Row: Inez Dennis, Angelina Wilson, Harold Carter, Harold Conkey,  
Della Wright, Victor Current, Florence Edgar, Helen Brayshaw, Georgia Akers.  
Second Row—Celia Boise, Fred Myers, Zua Gilkey, Gordon Smith, Henrietta Danner,  
Charles Thompson.  
Bottom Row—Idell White, Gustave Danner, Burl Hodgson, Andrew Maxwell, Lelia Rodgers,  
Vera Broyles.

## RYHMES ABOUT THE FRESHMEN.

IN THE YEAR '16—'17.

**T**HE Freshmen were as ever—green!  
For all the Freshmen, as you know,  
Have always been reported so.

Zua's curls and winning smile,  
For the boys makes school worth while.

When Burl and Helen are seen day by day,  
"Tis the long and short of it," people say.

Victor always loves to get the eats,  
Especially where they serve Marguerites.

While Andrew demands the best of service  
There's one Porter who never makes him nervous.

Said Angeline, "If I my blushes could erase,  
I wonder if it would completely spoil my face."

Although Gustava thinks he is wise  
He can't pull the wool over our eyes.

Charley may be lazy—but hark!  
In history he is a shark.

To Della boys are a regular horror,  
That's the reason the girls feel sorry for her.

Clelia makes a real fine Irishman;  
And Henrietta is Dutch,

But let it not worry anyone,  
For we like them both as such.

Lelia with her two dreaming eyes,  
Little of the world doth recognize.

Gordon is very tall and sweet  
(His longitude is in his feet).

Florence always takes the bright sunny path,  
Because she is always ready to laugh.

Oressa Royse is very skilful in art,  
Don't worry, Oressa, it's a pretty good start.

Now, Idell White is an artist too,  
We go to her when there's work to do.

We know how studious Vera is,  
But oh! how she does despise a quiz.

One Harold comes from the country wide,  
The other Harold is citified.

To us this pleasant task was given,  
We'll tell no one how hard we've striven

To place above each one's dear name,  
To tell their present place in fame.

INEZ DENNIS.  
GEORGIA AKERS.

Up from the meadows rich with corn—Fern Schomburg.

## FRESHMAN CLASS HISTORY.

**I**N September, 1908, sixteen eager boys and girls entered Homer Public School. We answered the roll call as follows: Helen Brayshaw, Roy Clark, Clarence Clark, Harold Conkey, Victor Current, Inez Dennis, Louisa Eaton, Ralph Heffley, Julia Hinton, Howard Hall, Vernie Haynes, Miriam Thompson, Lelia Rodgers, Lester Strong, Edith Poague and Gordon Smith. Our teacher was Miss Ferris, and we all grew to like her very much.

All of us except Ralph Heffley, Edith Poague, Julia Hinton and Lester Strong passed to the second grade where we were joined by Ruth Hall and Andrew Maxwell. Our teacher was Miss Vance.

As there had been an A and B class in the first two grades and only one class in the third grade the two classes were united and we were joined by Georgia Akers, Margaret Covert, Clyde Doran, Myrtle Hays, Martha Krukewitt, Alfred Neblock, Chas. Thompson and Hurly Tracy. Edna Clutter, Geno Mason, Ruth Morgan, and Lillard Mounts were new members in our school. Jessie Hays had been retained in the third grade from the previous year. Louisa Eaton and Howard Hall were the only ones who did not pass from the second grade. Mrs. Geo. Hodgson was our teacher.

The next year, with Mrs. Hodgson again our teacher we were joined by Henrietta Danner, Don Henry, Allie Lamb, Icey Lamb, Mary Tyler and Angeline Wilson with only Margaret Covert and Ruth Morgan leaving us.

In the fifth grade Miss McKinney was our teacher. The

**Most gentle is she—Zua Gilkey.**

roll had decreased from the previous year. Edna Clutter, Miriam Thompson, Louisa Eaton, Jessie Hayes, Allie Lamb, Icey Lamb, Geno Mason, Alfred Neblock, Hurley Tracey and Mary Tyler had left us but Harold Carter, Clark Albee, Floyd Smith and Edith Poague joined the class.

Miss O'Connor guided us thru the sixth year with Vera Broyles, Alta Sampson and Fulton Want joining us.

Miss O'Connor was again with us in the seventh grade. Florence Edgar, Clint Ewing, and Idell White joined us and Fulton Want, Henrietta Danner, Myrtle Hays, Edith Poague, Alta Sampson, Clark Albee, Harold Carter, Clarence Clark, Roy Clark and Clyde Doran dropping off the roll.

The eighth grade was our first glimpse of a high school life. We had two teachers, Miss Mitchell and Miss Dexter. Oressa Royse joined us and Clint Ewing, Ruth Hall, Edith Poague and Floyd Smith left.

And this year we are real Freshies. Twenty-one strong. Gus Danner, Henrietta Danner, Burl Hodgson, Della Wright, Clelia Boise, Harold Carter, Zua Gilkey, Ruth Groves and Fred Myers came to us but Ruth has moved away and Fred has stopped to work on his father's farm.

VICTOR CURRENT.

## "FRESHMAN CLASS PROPHECY."

**A**FTER spending all my school life in the Homer Public School, I graduated from the Senior class in 1920. Not wishing to teach as most graduates do, I decided to become

a stenographer. I worked in a small town for several years. Every year I was promoted to a higher office. Finally I became the private secretary for the President of the Mine Workers Union of Indianapolis. He took me to all the big meetings and entertainments given by the Union. One evening we went to an entertainment and supper. They had a grand orchestra and several wonderful singers. One was a tall, blond lady who had a lovely voice. When she sang her tones sounded strangely familiar. When she was through singing I went to speak to her. I looked on my program for Miss Bee Flat. I inquired for her and when she was brought to me, I was very much surprised—"Why, aren't you Helen Brayshaw, who used to go to Homer High School?" I asked.

"Yes, and aren't you Georgia Akers? I thought I recognized you when I first saw you. And your old friend Miss Benedict, the pianoist is over there," she answered. "Miss Benedict, why, that looks like Angeline Wilson." And so it was.

As we were standing at the curbing, waiting for our limousine, my hat was blown into the middle of the street by the wind. We both started after it and just as I reached it, I was knocked down by a "Ford." That was the last I knew until I awoke a few hours later in a hospital. A nurse, a doctor and a stranger were in the room. They were conversing and from their conversation I learned that I knew them all, who should they be but—Burl Hodson, the nurse,—Harold Carter, the doctor, and Harold Conkey, who was driving the car.

Being very considerate about his patients Dr. Carter advised me to take a vacation. I bought a ticket to San Francisco with stop-overs. Having all the time I wanted, I decided to go by the way of St. Louis. While there, I went to one of the leading theaters. In a box next to mine sat a young woman whom I instantly recognized as Oressa Royse. Having married a wealthy citizen of St. Louis, they had gone there to live. After a few days I left St. Louis for Garden City, Kansas. When I was going down the street, I met two young ladies. As I passed them I heard one of them say, "Why that looked like Georgia Akers." The other turned around and called to me. It was Lelia Rodgers and with her was Idell White. They said that they were on homesteads near Garden City.

From Kansas I went to Oklahoma to the 101 Ranch. They were taking movies in which they were featuring a heroine, who looked rather familiar. Later I learned that it was Zua Gilkey, who was working for the movies at a very large salary.

From Oklahoma I accompanied a party through the mountains. We stopped at a forest-ranger's cabin for our lunch. There I met Victor Current. He had gone West because of his poor health. At San Francisco I was to receive my mail. Among it I found the "Homer Enterprise" which was being edited at that time by Freddy Myers. Upon reading it I found that Henrietta and Gustava Danner had won a subscription contest and as a prize were given a trip to the old country to see war-scarred Europe.

From San Francisco I went to the Hawaiian Islands, to

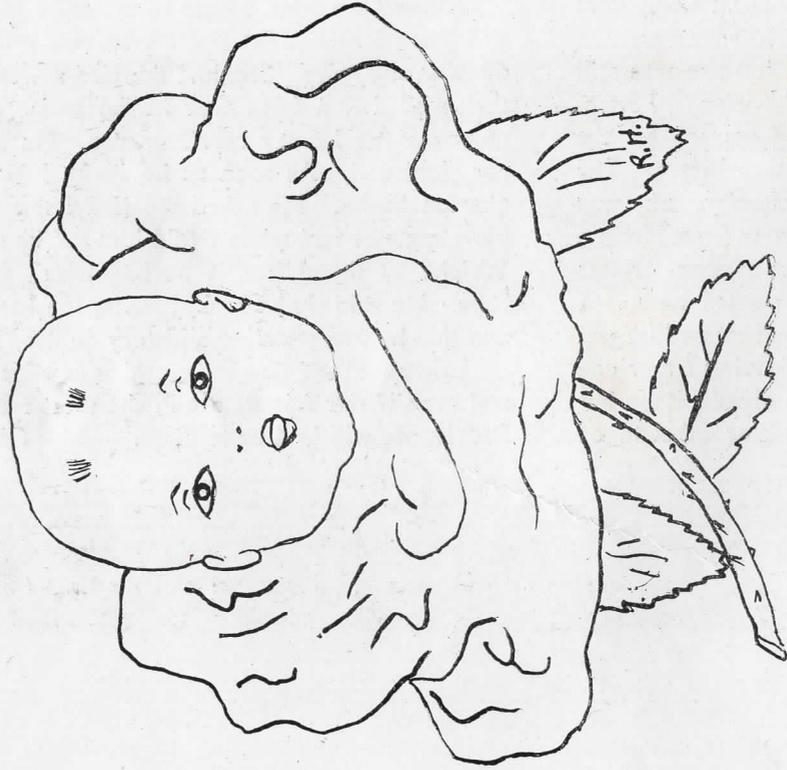
Honolulu. I took passage upon an ocean liner at San Francisco. On the ship I met Inez Dennis—the wife of the captain. I asked her if she had heard from home and she told me that she had read a letter that had been written to the home paper by Vera Broyles and that she was still teaching in the South. Upon arriving at the Islands, I started for Honolulu. I passed a small house; up on the porch sat a young woman. It was Florence Edgar. She had gone there two years before as a missionary. She was very much surprised to see someone she knew from Homer, because she had been away from there for so long. After spending a month or so in Honolulu I started home. I arrived there just in time to see one of the best and largest baseball games of the season. As I was leaving I saw one of the players coming toward me. Who should it be but Andrew Maxwell. He always was the star athlete of

Homer High any way and he worked himself up until he had become a great champion.

A few days later I went to the store to get some gloves and there I met Clelia Boise who was bringing dairy products to the store. She had married a wealthy farmer and then moved to a farm near Indianapolis. As I neared the glove counter I met a traveling man. He was tall and dark complexioned. As soon as he spoke I knew that he was Gordon Smith. He asked me if I knew the clerk at the glove counter and when I told him no, he said it was Della Wright. I asked him if he had heard from any of the boys. He said that Charles Thompson had written to him and that he was planning a history on the "European War."

I then realized that the world is smaller than it appears, and even if our friends are in the most remote of places—Providence will lead us to them.

GEORGIA AKERS.



# EIGHTH GRADE

## THE EIGHTH GRADE



Top Row—Left to Right: Floyd Elliot, Vortex Walker, Howard Wenrick, Marguerite Winters, Ralph Bowen, Irene Wallace, Pauline Yount, Zella Ellis.

Middle Row—Left to Right: Helen Huff, Susie Smith, Hilda Porter, Catherine Smoot, Dorothy Roloff, Geneva McLean.

Bottom Row—Left to Right: Jennings Burley, Howard Robinson, Raymond Hays, William Hughes, Lynne Akers, Charles Porter.

## THE EIGHTH GRADE CLASS POEM.

Hurrah for the Eighth Grade of '17,  
 The most wonderful class that was ever seen.  
 With Catherine we start this tale so grand,  
 There's not a single problem she cannot understand.  
 When Susie is around we have a noisy crowd,  
 She is always joking and laughing loud.  
 Charles in his machine surely does speed,  
 And not a chicken in the road does he heed.  
 Helen is very fond of the looking glass,  
 Which greatly amuses the rest of the class.  
 Lynne tries the very best he can,  
 To act like a real grown up man.  
 Vortex always has a passion,  
 For tatting things right in fashion.  
 There isn't anything Raymond can't draw,  
 He is the best cartoonist we ever saw.  
 Geneva does her work with a will,  
 But she was never known to sit still.  
 Howard Robinson a very bright country lad,  
 Is brought to school every day by his dad.  
 Irene is a maid that is very fair,  
 Every one says she has beautiful hair.  
 Floyd, in History can certainly work,  
 In this one subject, he was never known to shirk.  
 Zelda always has everything just so,  
 She is kind to everyone as you all know.  
 Howard Wenrick has never succeeded in getting a date,

It's no wonder he never hangs around his best girl's gate.  
 Dorothy always studies very much,  
 For being industrious is a characteristic of the Dutch.  
 Ralph Bowen never gets into any harm,  
 Because he lives way out on the farm.  
 Marguerite has a very melodious voice,  
 And of fruits, Currents is her choice.  
 By several of our teachers it has been said,  
 That William was a sleepy head.  
 Jennings joined our class just this year,  
 Without him our class poem would be incomplete, we fear.

HILDA PORTER '21.

PAULINE YOUNT '21.

## CLASS PROPHECY.

ONE evening late in October I was sitting before the  
 blazes of the open fireplace in my summer home.  
 As the pine logs crackled and popped it seemed as if the  
 "Spirit of the Pines," was speaking to me. I had been  
 musing by the fireplace for a long time so at first that the  
 voice only my imagination. But at last I heard it quite dis-  
 tinctly and turning in the direction from which the voice  
 seemed to come to my surprise I saw Pauline Yount feed-  
 ing chickens. She had become a farmer's wife.

The scene then changed and I saw Ralph Bowen a great  
 hunter with his day's catch at his feet, consisting of an  
 immense black bear and several large birds.

I then saw Dorothy Roloff in a Red Cross Tent dress-

Good nature and good sense were rightly joined—Miss McBroom.

ing the wound of a soldier. The soldier moved and to my surprise I saw it was Lynne Akers.

The scene then changed to a busy street in Chicago. On one side of which was a large garage. I saw one figure that looked quite familiar and soon discovered it was Charles Porter showing some visitors the different cars.

I then saw a tent that was crowded with people. In the center of which a small ring was roped off. There were two chairs inside this space, on one sat Howard Robinson and on the other Jennings Burley. They were two of the "World's Famous Boxers."

Howard Wenrick was proudly stalking about a large munition factory of which he was president.

William Hughes was sitting before a tall desk looking over many sheets of paper for he was Editor of the Homer Enterprise and by his side sat Raymond Hays drawing cartoons for the same paper.

I next saw a crowded theatre. On the platform was Marguerite Winters, now singing in Grand Opera and upon looking closely at the pianist I discovered that she was Irene Wallace. The scene changed and I saw a large Beauty Parlor and soon discovered the head clerk was Geneva McLean.

Helen Huff had been to Paris and was now designing patterns for a large factory.

Floyd Elliot was walking along the street of Homer with his head high in the air and wearing a black silk hat for he had become Mayor of Homer.

Hilda Porter was upon an immense race track in a small red Stutz car in which she hoped to break the "World's Record on Time."

Susie Smith had become a successful teacher in Household Arts at the University of Illinois.

Vortex Walker owned a large shop on Main St., where she sold fancy work most of which she herself made.

I was then carried far across the Ocean to a small church in a native village of Japan. On going inside I discovered that the good missionary was no other than Zelda Ellis, the smallest of our class and yet she was doing the best work of all.

Last of all I saw that I had become what I so longed to be, the President of the "Illinois Women's College."

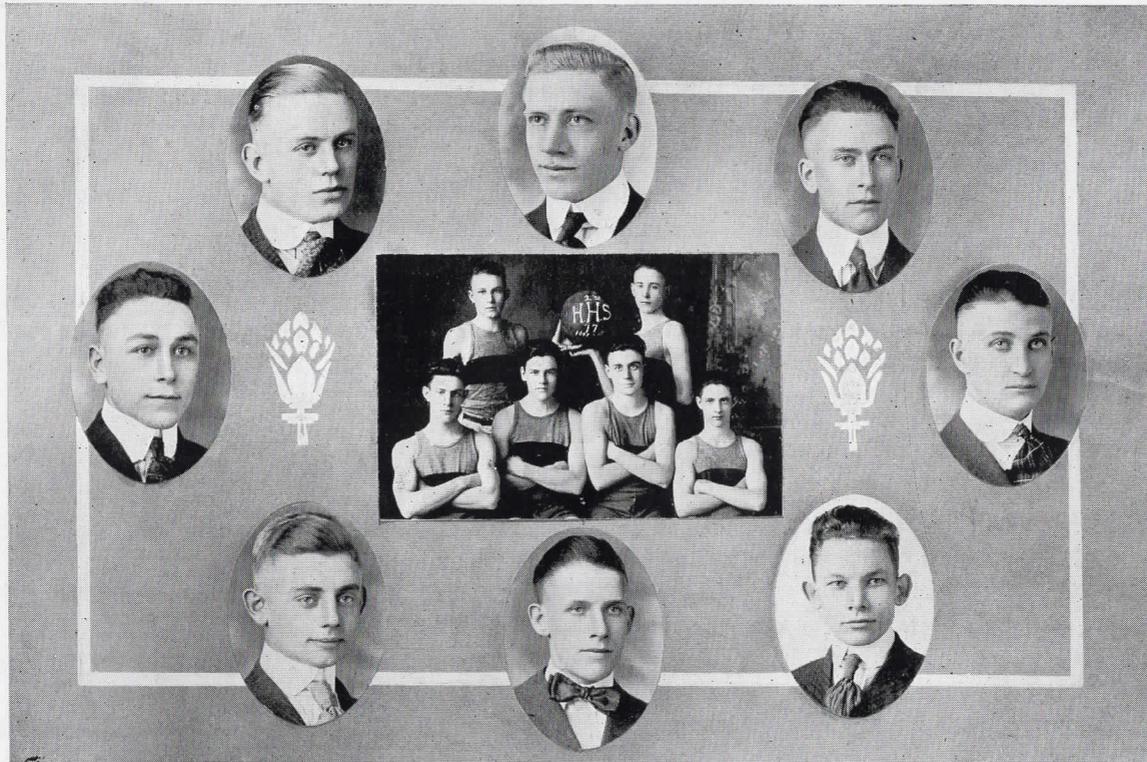
Just at this moment the clock struck nine and the Spirit disappeared leaving me to think over the scenes which had been passing before me.

CATHERINE SMOOT.



THE JELLY-CORN

# THE BASKET BALL TEAM



SPENCER, Capt.

WALLACE

BANGERT, Coach

WRISK

YOUNT

COTTON,

OAKS

TOWNER

Center Group—Standing—Thompson, Maxwell.  
Sitting—Current, McElroy, Smoot, Rosenbaum.

## ATHLETICS.

THE basket ball season has been one of the most successful in our career. We lost three players by graduation last year but in spite of this we had a very good team. The Association organized early in the fall and plenty material for two teams responded. As a result we had excellent practices.

Homer does not support her high school team enthusiastically, and this, added to the fact that we have to rent a hall makes it difficult to meet expenses. We succeeded in doing so this year by giving a minstrel in the latter part of January. As we review our record, we fail to understand the lack of patronage which was so evident that it frequently was remarked upon by visiting coaches and teams.

## SCORES.

At Homer 28; Sidney 8, Oct. 6. The first game of the season was played on the campus. The Sidney team was large but had neither speed nor wind. Yount replaced by Cotton at the end of five minutes. Current replaced Spencer in the second half.

At Ogden 6; Homer 23. Oct. 13. An outdoor game. Score at end of first half 15-3; Ogden neither played well nor lost well. Obsolete rules were invoked and corn thrown at the players. Cotton replaced Wrisk in second half and Current played last five minutes for Spencer.

Homer Shamrocks 19; H. H. S. 17. Nov. 3. A hard fought game. Yount was unable to play on account of an injured hip. This was the last game in which Smoot played.

At Fithian—Homer 18; Ogden 16. Dec. 8. The same

unpleasant atmosphere surrounded the game. We realized for the first time that Cull Cotton was a star guard. His defense saved the game. Leslie Towner played guard and did himself credit.

At Homer 24; Oakwood 12. Dec. 22. We had agreed that the loser should award the victor a pennant. The boys played hard and well. Wallace played his first game.

At Fairmount 18; Homer 48. Dec. 29. Arranged unexpectedly. This is Fairmount's first year. The boys related interesting experiences.

Class game—Seniors—Freshmen 18; Juniors—Sophomores 11. Jan. 5. The victors were the challengers. The game was played as a part of a double header.

At Homer 25; Mahomet 7. Jan. 12. A pennant went to the victor. The largest crowd of the season saw us give Mahomet their first yearly beating.

At Fithian—St. Joe 24; Homer 19. Feb. 2. We returned sadder but wiser. Our minstrel had kept us busy, so we had practiced one night since Jan. 12. Spencer played only last half. Yount scored 12 points. St. Joe played an excellent game.

At Oakwood 32; Homer 22. Feb. 9. A pennant went to the victor. Oakwood played an excellent game and beat us cleanly. A third game was much desired but could not be arranged.

At Mahomet 15; Homer 22. Feb. 16. We won another pennant. Mahomet said lots of nice things about us.

At Homer 32; St. Joe 11. Feb. 19. We thoroughly evened up matters for our former defeat. This game was

'Tis better to have loved and lost than never to have loved at all.—John Smoot.

played on Monday, preparatory to the tournament.

Tournament at Champaign 28; Homer 13. Feb. 23. The boys played the best game of their career. Score at mid point 8-4 against us—and not until the last ten minutes when Champaign ran in new men, did the game become one-sided.

The line-up was as follows:

Forwards—Spencer, Yount, Smoot.

Guards—Cotton, Wrisk, Wallace.

Center—Oaks.

Summary—Games won 8; Lost 4.

Total Points—Homer 291; Opponents 186.

The second team contains excellent material, which assures a bright future for Homer in basket ball.

At Homer 40; St. Joe 8—Jan. 12.

At Homer 32; St. Joe 9—Feb. 19.

At Fairmount 19; Homer 21—Dec. 29.

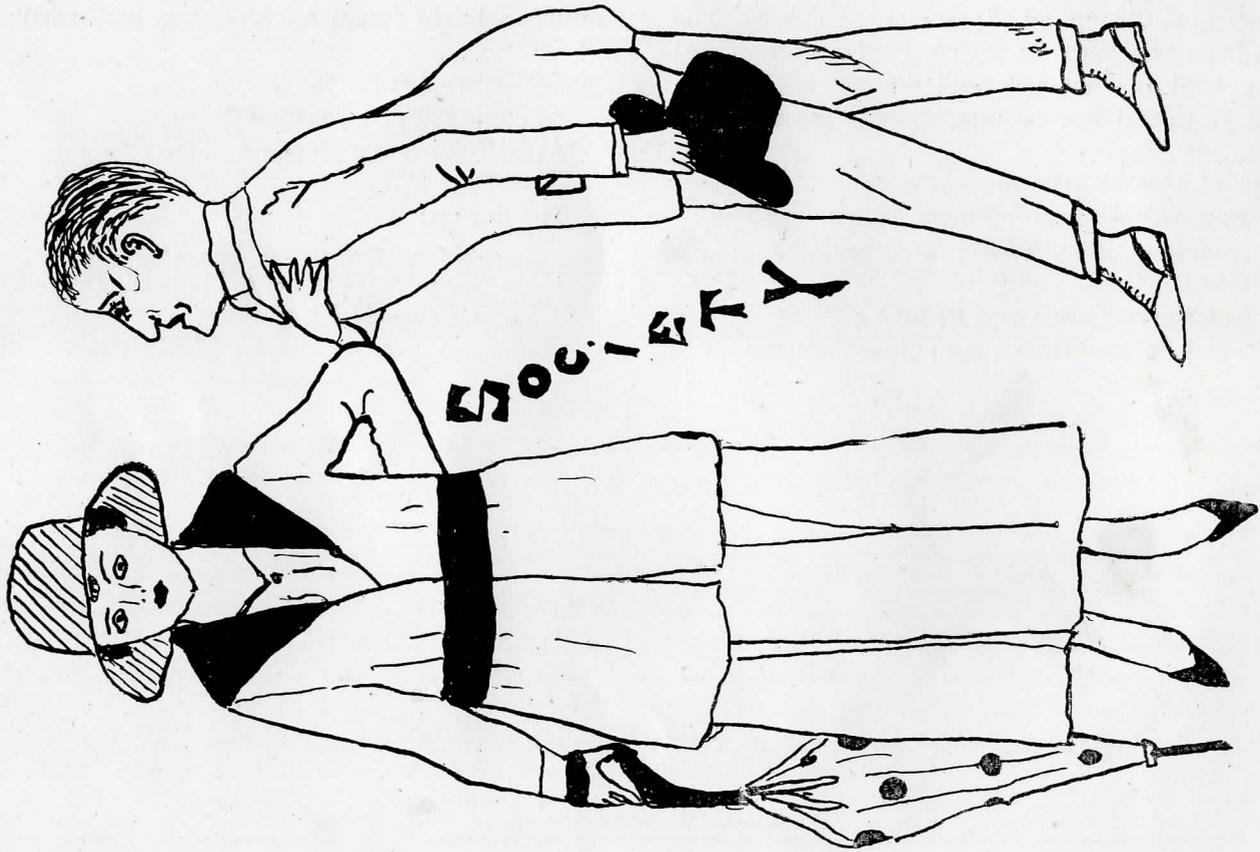
The line-up:

Forwards—Rosenbaum, Towner.

Guards—Thompson, Maxwell, Danner.

Center—McElroy.

MCKINLEY TOWNER '17.



SOCIETY

SOCIETY EVENTS.

WIENER ROASTS.

**D**URING September and October the High School boys and girls with the faculty as chaperons took a hike to the park. Fires were made and everyone roasted wieners and marshmallows.

The most prominent of this kind was a "Fox and Goose" chase given by the girls to the boys. After the chase we went to Philbrooks and enjoyed a nice oyster supper.

NEW YEAR'S DANCE.

The boys of the High School gave the girls a New Year's Dance in Jurgensmeyer's hall. A delightful evening was had by all present.

JUNIOR-SENIOR RECEPTION.

The annual Junior-Senior Reception will be held in May at the home of Lois Dennis on 208 West Second street. The Seniors color scheme will be used in the decorations.

"UNDER BLUE SKIES"

CAST OF CHARACTERS.

Bruce McCulloch, the man .....Harold Spencer  
 David Joyce, Clare's father .....McKinley Towner  
 Dick Warren, Edith's brother .....Paul Oaks  
 Oscar Weber, a village swain .....Earl Yount  
 Old John, gardener and sexton .....Frank Cotton  
 Sleepy Heinie, Sara's grandson .....Frank Wrisk  
 Williams, Valet to Bruce .....McKinley Towner  
 Clare Joyce, the girl .....Pauline Akers  
 Edith Warren, an heiress .....Frances Conkey

For if she will she will and you can depend on 't. And if she won't she won't and there's an end on 't.—Lois Dennis.

Sara, the old housekeeper .....Mae Lee  
 Mrs. Weber, a neighbor .....Mildred Thompson  
 Little Elsie, Sara's granddaughter .....Hazle Morrison  
 Mrs. Holb, a neighbor .....Clara Roloff  
 Mrs. Wagner, a neighbor .....Hulda Palmer  
 Minnie Wagner, a neighbor .....Edith Rodgers  
 Sophie Barton, another .....Hazle Morrison  
 Tillie Hoffman, another .....Mae Lee

Place—A Small Town in New England.

Time—Summer.

Act I—Kitchen in Home of Clare Joyce.

Act II—Scene I: Clare's Garden. Scene II: The way to church.

Act III—Bruce McCulloch's Rooms.

Act IV—Kitchen in Home of Clare Joyce.

SYNOPSIS OF PLAY.

Act I. Mrs. Weber insists on the marriage between Oscar and Clare. "This has got to be settled one way or the other." Clare meets Miss Warren. The letter. Oscar finds the letter. "Clare Joyce is my affianced wife." "If you come near me I'll kill you!"

Act II—Scene I: Old John and the flowers. Miss Warren finds Clare and Bruce together. Jealousy. The blow. "I'll make you sorry for this!"

Scene II: Going to chapel. The love letter. Miss Warren and Oscar come to an agreement. "You'll never be able to hold up your head again." Humiliation.

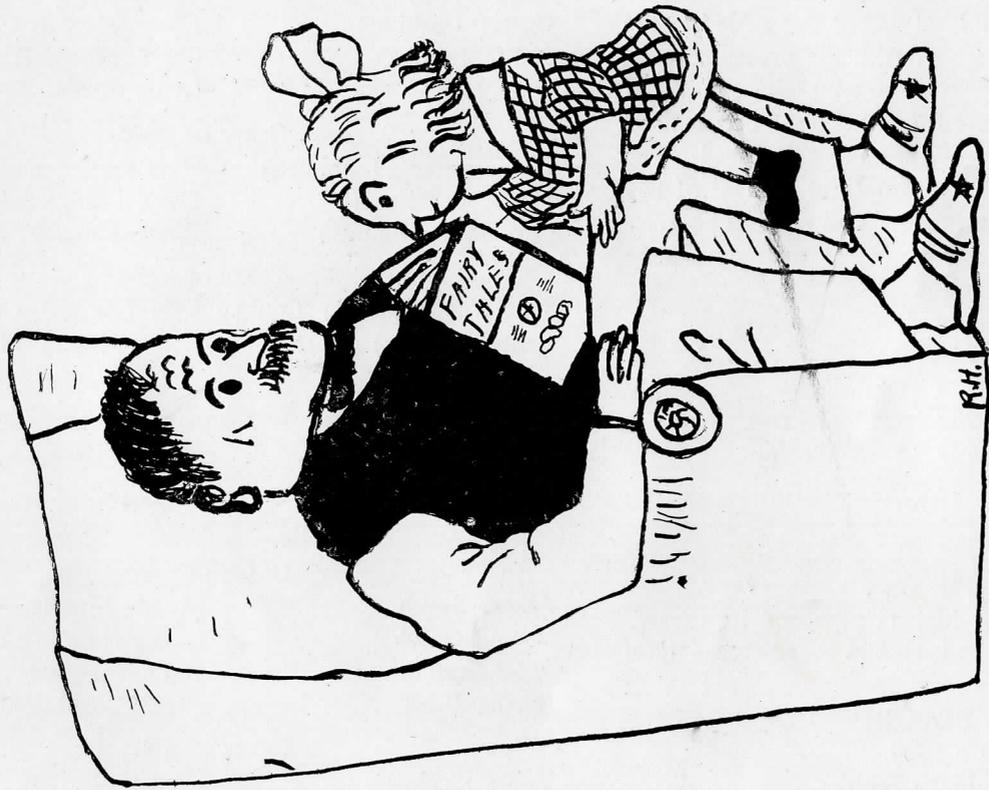
Act III: Bruce unhappy. "I was playing with fire and got my fingers burnt." An unexpected visitor. "Our engagement is at an end." Bruce proposes. The midnight marriage.

Act IV: The next morning. "Breakfast. Clare is not here." Mrs. Weber's story. Your prayers and tears come too late. Bruce interrupts. "Clara Joyce is my wife." Happiness.

The Senior play was given April 13, and proved to be a great success. All persons taking part in it had their parts learned well. Miss Butcher, who directed the play deserves a great deal of credit for its success.

A large crowd attended the performance. The funds will be used to help defray the expenses incurred in publishing the Homeric.

CLARA I. ROLOFF '17.



**ALUMNI.**

## ALUMNI NEWS.

By EDITH RODGERS.

**T**HIRTY-ONE years ago high school was added to the grammar department, which with the present system admits one to the University. The 189 who have graduated from the Homer high school are found in all the occupations of life. Out of this number only eight are deceased. The number of girl graduates is larger than the number of boy graduates. 127 girls having graduated and only 62 boys.

Our principals and superintendents as near as can be ascertained since 1887 are as follows:

Mr. Joe Bennett	Mr. J. O. Stanberry
Mr. H. L. Starr	Mr. Tate
Mr. R. M. Hood	Mr. Glen Hickie
Mr. Sherman Cass	Mr. W. D. Madden
Mr. Grant Thornton	Mr. O. H. Worley
Mr. H. E. Blaine	Mr. Geo. Routt
Mr. S. S. Duhamel	Mr. Moore
Mr. T. H. Gallaher	Mr. H. P. Bangert
Mr. Hancock	Mr. Geo. Weisiger

The school is now on the highest plane of its career, but that is as it should be since it should ever become more efficient.

## ALUMNI RECORD.

## CLASS OF 1885.

Ella Long	Mary Smith
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## CLASS OF 1886

Nora (Gunder) Ewing	Jennie Smith
Nancy White	Alta (Woody) Babb

## CLASS OF 1887

Dude White	Fred Gray
Carrie Burkhart	Mary Morgan
Nellie Smith	Ola (Shepherd) Conkey
C. B. Coffen	Lydia Allen

## CLASS OF 1888

Nellie (Busey) Johnson	Ollie Reynolds
Mable Ocheltree	Mary (Butterfield) Summers
Geo. Humrickhouse	F. M. Conkey

## CLASS OF 1889

Bertha (Shepherd) Conkey	Effie (Smith) Conkey
Sadie (Custer) McDonald	Ella (Fierce) McElroy
Fannie Miller	

## CLASS OF 1890

Oscar Jamison	Will Pearsons
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## CLASS OF 1891

No class

## CLASS OF 1892

Albert Smith	Myrtle Mantle
Melvin Greeley	Sophie (Palmer) Breedlove
Lillie Conkey	Belle Garwood
Bertha Starr	Fred Hamill

## CLASS OF 1893

Vollie Jacobus	Emma (Burrows) Thorton
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## CLASS OF 1894

Ed Hall	Stewart Haven
Garnet Hartman	

If silence were golden I'd be a millionaire.—Della Wright.

## CLASS OF 1895

Charles Harvard	Frank Barton
Daisy (Morrison) Wiggins	Nellie Barton
Alice Harvard	Nellie Gunder
Jay Sieboldt	Jessie (Stengle) Morri
Carrie Evans	Mary Tindall
Walter Smith	Dollie Humrickhouse
Boone Garwood	

## CLASS OF 1896

Stella (Harden) Ellis
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## CLASS OF 1897

Henry Mullen	Roy Taylor
Gertie Conkey	

## CLASS OF 1898

Daisy McCullough	Beth (Shaw) Smoot
Roy Salladay	Ora Akers
Bert (Smoot) Franz	William Tudor
Curtis Carter	Roy Freeman
Josie Smith	Milton Thompson
Ella Thomas	

## CLASS OF 1899

Mary Woody	Carrie Wright
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## CLASS OF 1900

Lillie Burdick	Effie Swartz
Ellen Palmer	Fred Summers
Mary Hall	Sadie Cusick
Nellie Trimble	Lawson Jones

## CLASS OF 1901

Gertrude Mudge	Emma Willis
Laura (Brown) Smoot	Nellie (Yeazel) Davis
Milton Akers	John Witherspoon
Edgar Thomas	Myrtle (Witherspoon) Hall
Richel Spencer	Zella Radebaugh

## CLASS OF 1902

Gertrude Harvard	Carrie Robinson
George Hartman	Ralph Wallace
Ethel (Wilson) Hodgson	

## CLASS OF 1903

Katie Davis	Ralph Foreman
Vilue Rodgers	Martha Nixon
Goldie Briggs	Allen Sickle
Guy Briggs	Oliver Brown
Maude (Mantle) Palmer	Eva Conkey
Dollie (Palmer)	Charles N. Brown
Will Oaks	Jennie Thomas
Lucy (Glover) Foreman	Ada Hall
Queenie (Gray) Lowell	

## CLASS OF 1904

Charles Bennett
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## CLASS OF 1905

Elsie M. Wilson	Robert Hall
Helen (Wallace) Smith	Earle C. Gibson
Jennie (Seibold) Houtraw	Herbert Wright
Colonel E. Elliott	

## CLASS OF 1906

Edith Lucile Cooper	Cora (Spencer) Hobson
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It's a great plague to be a handsome man.—Mr. Bangert.

## THE HOMERIAN

## CLASS OF 1907

Howard Hess	Carl Gibson
Bessie Thompson	Burton Wilson
Ollie (Carter) Round	Winifred Stearns
Bessie Carter	Mallie Davis
Zella (Cotton) Elliot	James Thompson
Charles Hughes	Cora Hughes
Roy Hall	Burton Wilson

## CLASS OF 1908

Julia Jane Hess

## CLASS OF 1909

Warren Orr	Hazel (Peyton) Hall
Jemima Cecil	Gladys Hardesty
Robert Cotton	Helen Borders
Mary Carter	Ethel Towner
John Thompson	

## CLASS OF 1910

No class

## CLASS OF 1911

Ronald C. O'Neil	Jennie Burroughs
Juanita Gibson	Helen Wilson
Merle Carter	Nora V. Spencer
Maurice W. Ocheltree	Bonnie Hardesty
Helen (Conkey) Baird	

## CLASS OF 1912

Mary O'Neil	Arthur Thompson
Lew Wallace	Arthur Roloff
Florence Hodgson	Henry Rose
Wintress Thompson	Fern Judge

## CLASS OF 1913

Gertrude Palmer	Grace (Bowen) Krugewitt
Maude Penny	Regna McMasters
Olive O'Neil	Lowell Hayes
Lawrence Cecil	

## CLASS OF 1914

Lillian Roloff	Hazel Hickman
Lucy Ellis	Mary Roberts

## CLASS OF 1915

Ruth Wallace	Hazel Winters
Wilbur Martin	Florence Robinson
Evelyne Broadbent	Louise Oaks
George Sullivan	Helen Hickman
Palmer Davis	Mary (Peters) McCarty
Waneta Burrows	Seymour Current
Frank Earnest	

## CLASS OF 1916

Grace Hall	Stasia Finnegan
Jasper Peters	John Finnegan
Guy Strayhorn	Eugene Daugherty
George Bone	Pearle Oaks
Josephine Hardesty	Albert Riggs
Alma Phillbrook	Eugene Peyton

# LITERARY



## LITERARY SOCIETIES

Since our Literary Societies of last year won such grand distinction it was a settled fact that their career should extend thru this year. When one of the Faculty gave us instructions for the reorganization of our respective Societies it was not a great surprise. Each Secretary met in separate rooms, enrolled their new members and elected their officers and committees for the year. A lively discussion ensued as to which side would give the first program. Mr. Bangert settled it by pitching a coin and it fell to Literary Society No. I, to entertain that month. By this time the Societies decided that they were distinguished enough to deserve a more dignified name than I and II so Society I selected the name Adelpic and Society II Laurean. Neither side can be convinced that the other has the best name and we are sure each has done its best to grace that name. The next thought that came was that of getting pins with the names of the Societies on them. This we did in great haste.

Altogether we have presented seven programs, on patron's day, April 27th, a joint program being given, and all have been well attended by the patrons of the school.

People that came once, came again and have inspired us always to our best efforts. We are conscious that these meetings have not only been an entertainment but also a means of instruction to us. We wish to take the space here to thank the decorating committee for their loyal service in beautifying the Assembly for our meetings.

Who wants a better friend.—Georgia Akers.

During the year the Adelpics have presented to the H. S. a picture of James W. Riley and a star of Adelpic pennants, the Laureans a pennant bearing their name. We hope these little tokens will keep forever green the memory of the Adelpics and Laureans of '16,-'17.

MILDRED THOMPSON.

### LAUREAN LITERARY SOCIETY

The following is the list of members of the Laurean Society:—

President .....Mae Lee  
 Vice-President .....John Smoot  
 Secretary-Treasurer .....Gladys Winters

Pauline Akers	Clara Roloff
Georgia Akers	Roy Dusan
Edna Brown	Fern Schomburg
Vera Broyles	Ronald Rosenbaum
Clelia Boise	Hulda Palmer
Victor Current	Gustava Danner
Frank Canaday	Edna Hamill
Nola O'Neil	Charles Thompson
Frank Wrisk	Burl Hodgson
Bessie Hays	Henrietta Danner
Harold Spencer	Angeline Wilson
Helen Philbrook	Julian Wallace

Paul Oaks

ADELPHIC LITERARY SOCIETY

The following is the list of members of the Adelphic Literary Society:—

President .....	Mildred Thompson
Vice-President .....	Lois Dennis
Secretary and Treasurer .....	Frances Conkey
Oressa Royse	Del'a Wright
Florence Edgar	Idell White
Zua Gilkey	Harold Conkey
Inez Dennis	Harold Carter
Ruth Groves	Bernice Cusick
Beryl Royse	Frank Cotton
Fred Myers	Nellie Hays
Edith Rodgers	Earl Yount
Lelia Rodgers	Helen Brayshaw
James McElroy	Wayne Schroll
McKinley Towner	Hazle Morrison
Leslie Towner	Andrew Maxwell
Carrie Earnest	Gordon Smith

ADELPHIC—SEPTEMBER

Chorus—Yaaka, Hula, Hickey Dula .....	Society
President's Address .....	Mildred Thompson
Life of James W. Riley .....	Frank Cotton
Reading—"Out to Old Aunt Mary's" .....	Hazle Morrison
Debate—Resolved that money is of more value than education.	
Affirmative .....	C. Earnest—L. Towner
Negative .....	E. Yount—F. Edgar

Judges—P. Akers, F. Conkey, M. Lee.	
Solo—Macushla .....	Lois Dennis
Reading—"In a friendly Sort of Way"—	Helen Brayshaw
Oration .....	Wayne Schroll
Violin Solo .....	Andrew Maxwell
Reading—"Orphant Annie" .....	Oressa Royse
Story .....	Mildred Thompson
Reading .....	Bernice Cusick
"There, Little Girl, Don't Cry" .....	Boys' Chorus
Presentation of picture of Riley to H. S. ....	Frances Conkey
Tatler .....	Zua Gilkey
Critic's Report .....	Mr. Bangert
Dismissal .....	President

ADELPHIC—NOVEMBER

Opening Chorus—"Lazy Moon" .....	Society
Opening Address .....	President
Origin of Thanksgiving .....	Lelia Rodgers
Reading—"Give Thanks For What?" .....	L. Towner
Debate—Resolved that the Panama Canal is a Benefit to the U. S.	
Affirmative .....	Bernice Cusick, James McElroy
Negative .....	Wayne Schroll, Nellie Hays
Judges—Spencer, Current, H. Philbrook.	
Dialogue .....	Zua Gilkey, Harold Carter
Solo .....	Helen Brayshaw
Oration—"Benefits of a H. S. Education" .....	
.....	McKinley Towner
Story Review—"Oh Mary! Be Careful" .....	F. Conkey

Yet to my fancied sight love, sweetness, goodness in her person abide.—Miss Butcher.

## THE HOMERIAN

Reading .....	Beryl Royse
Current Events .....	Lois Dennis
"Why We Are Thankful" .....	Hazle Morrison
Girls Quartet—"Where Are You Going to My Pretty Maid" ..L. Dennis, I. Dennis, F. Conkey, H. Morrison	
Essay .....	Ruth Groves
Story .....	Inez Dennis
Tatler .....	A. Maxwell
Critics Report .....	Mr. Weisiger
Dismissal .....	President

## ADELPHIC—FEBRUARY

President Address .....	Mildred Thompson
Address—"My Personal Opinion of Literary Societies in H. S." .....	Rev. Edgar
Violin Solo .....	Andrew Maxwell
Essay on Lincoln .....	Gordon Smith
Debate—Resolved that U. S. should have Universal Mili- tary Service.	
Affirmative .....	O. Royse, F. Cotton
Negative .....	M. Towner, M. Thompson
Judges—Smoot, Dusan, Spencer.	
Valentine Day .....	Inez Dennis
Reading .....	Della Wright
Essay on Washington .....	Harold Conkey
"Why Your Name Appears in the Tatler" .....	E. Rodgers
Current Events .....	Nellie Hays
Jokes .....	Wayne Schroll
Dialogue .....	Idell White, Fred Myers

Duet .....	Lois Dennis, Frances Conkey
Reading .....	Zua Gilkey
Tatler .....	James McElroy
Critics Report .....	Miss McBroom
Dismissal .....	President

## LAUREAN—OCTOBER.

Opening Address .....	President
Trio .....	Pauline Akers, Nola O'Neil, Gladys Winters
Story .....	Georgia Akers
Essay .....	Bessie Hays
Debate—Resolved that the U. S. should intervene in Mexico	
Affirmative .....	Helen Philbrook, F. Canaday
Negative .....	Hulda Palmer, Roy Dusan
Judges—Lois Dennis, F. Cotton, Mildred Thompson	
Quartet—P. Oaks, H. Spencer, J. Smoot, J. Wallace	
Story .....	Victor Current
Recitation .....	Burl Hodgson
Essay .....	Angeline Wilson
Story .....	Fern Schomburg
Recitation .....	F. Wrisk
Tatler .....	Ronald Rosenbaum
Critic's Report .....	Miss Butcher
Dismissal .....	President

## LAUREAN—DECEMBER

Address .....	President
Why we observe Xmas .....	Celia Boise
Duet .....	G. Winters, J. Wallace
Xmas Story .....	R. Rosenbaum

Wise from the top of his head up.—Harold Carter.

Debate—Resolved that an automobile is of more value than a horse.  
 Affirmative .....G. Danner, J. Wallace  
 Negative .....V. Current, C. Thompson  
 Judges—I. Dennis, E. Yount, W. Schroll.  
 Recitation .....Burl Hodgson  
 Story .....Georgia Akers  
 Quartet—J. Wallace, H. Philbrook, H. Spencer, G. Winters  
 Reminiscenses .....Angeline Wilson  
 Current Events .....John Smoot  
 Reading—Proxy Gestures .....P. Akers, H. Spencer  
 Dialogue .....F. Canaday, P. Oaks  
 Violin Solo .....Pauline Akers  
 Superstitions .....Frank Wrisk  
 Xmas Gifts .....Paul Oaks  
 Poem .....Roy Dusan  
 Tatler .....Clara Roloff  
 Critic's Report .....H. P. Bangert  
 Closing Song .....Assembly

LAUREAN—MARCH

Opening Address .....Mae Lee  
 Tatler .....Pauline Akers  
 Essay on St. Patrick .....Bessie Hays  
 Chalk Talk .....Julian Wallace  
 Solo .....Angeline Wilson  
 Debate—Resolved that it is more profitable to raise chickens than a garden.

Affirmative .....R. Rosenbaum, B. Hodgson  
 Negative .....C. Boise, E. Brown  
 Reading (Irish) .....Henrietta Danner  
 Pat and Mike—Farce .....H. Spencer, J. Smoot  
 Solo .....Marguerite Winters  
 The Irish Potato .....Fern Schomburg  
 Story Review .....Helen Philbrook  
 Current Events .....Victor Current  
 Spontaneous Solo .....J. Wallace, H. Spencer, P. Akers, G. Winters  
 Essay .....Gustava Danner  
 Irish Story .....Georgia Akers  
 Critic's Report .....Mr. Weisiger  
 Dismissal .....President

PATRONS' DAY—APRIL 27

“Star Spangled Banner” .....Assembly  
 Reading .....Helen Philbrook  
 Original Poem “Our Teachers” .....Roy Dusan  
 Violin Solo .....Andrew Maxwell  
 Chalk Talk .....Julian Wallace  
 Quartet—Gladys Winters, Julian Wallace, John Smoot, Lois Dennis.  
 Comic Story .....Mae Lee  
 Piano Duet .....Helen Brayshaw and Florence Edgar  
 Reading .....Clara Roloff  
 “America” .....Assembly  
 Dismissal—

Wisdom is the abstract of the past but beauty is the promise of the future.—Inez Dennis.

## HIGH SCHOOL ACTIVITIES

**H**OMER High school prides itself in its numerous activities, and it is safe to say that a great improvement has been made since last year. We no longer have just music, but the morning programs vary.

On Monday and Friday mornings the entire school sings, with Miss McBroom as leader. We observed Song Week this year, singing the Patriotic songs recommended by the Governor.

Tuesday morning is eagerly looked forward to, because on that morning a member of the faculty has charge of the opening exercises; and by their programs we have learned many interesting and instructive things.

The Wednesday morning programs are divided between the boys and the girls, each taking alternate mornings to entertain. These programs are usually of a humorous nature but are always enjoyed by all.

Thursday mornings are the joy of the High School and Eighth Grade, because the Tatler, which is a newspaper usually having about ten pages, is edited by a class or committee and read to the school by one of its members. This paper contains nothing but jokes and foolishness, but

it is always well received, and no offense is taken if a person receives a slam.

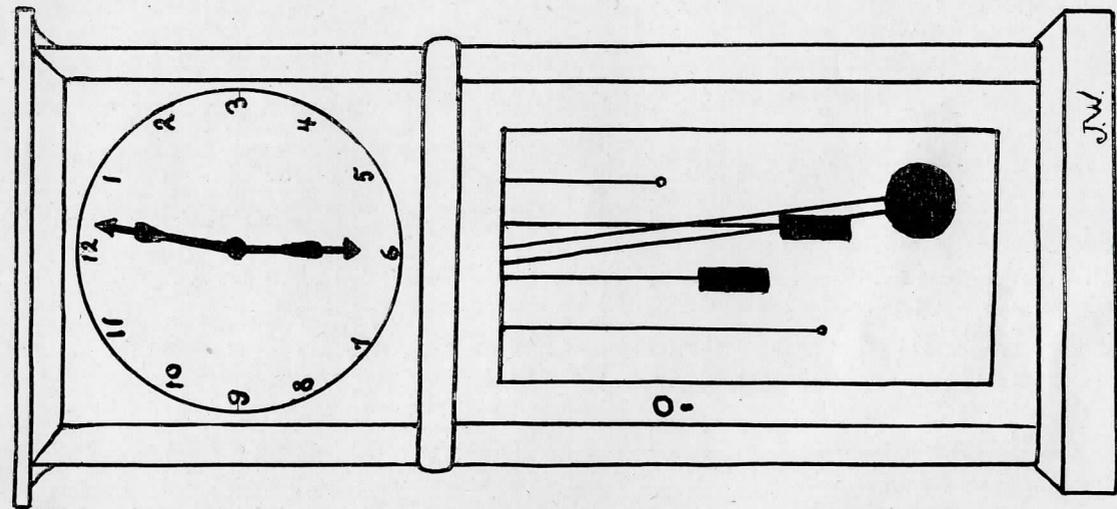
Two Literary Societies were formed, each student in High School being a member of one of the Societies. The members were chosen by lot, each society having an equal number of members. The societies elected officers and committees. Names were then chosen, so that instead of being Literary Societies One and Two, they are known as Adelpic and Laurean. Each Society has presented a pennant to the High School.

Each month one of the Societies give an afternoon program, to which everyone is invited. Six programs have been given this year, each of which was well attended.

We spend a great part of our time in the assembly room of the High School and that room should be made to look as home-like as possible. In order to do this a decorating committee of fifteen members was appointed. This committee put up pictures and pennants, and decorates the room for special occasions.

It seems as if our efforts to make the High School life of all students pleasant have not been in vain, by the way they take part in all activities.

HAZLE MORRISON '17.



**CALENDAR**

## CALENDAR

- Sept. 4. School opens. Mr. Bangert wears one of his old ties so we will recognize him.
- Sept. 5. Zoölogy class goes on field trip.
- Sept. 6. Lessons getting longer.
- Sept. 7. Seniors write autobiographies and Miss Butcher is shocked at several things.
- Sept. 8. Mr. Thompson in line, "Edna watch your step."
- Sept. 11. Seniors decide to publish Homeric.
- Sept. 12. Cull Cotton shows evidence of getting stung.
- Sept. 13. Election day. All students get the ballot.
- Sept. 14. First edition of Tatler read by Lois Dennis.
- Sept. 15. Geo. Bone and Guy Strahorn visit H. H. S.
- Sept. 18. Wib Martin is again among us.
- Sept. 19. Seniors elect Homeric Staff.
- Sept. 20. Literary Societies elect officers.
- Sept. 21. Alma Philbrook visitor in Junior and Senior classes.
- Sept. 22. Literary Society No. I changes to "Adelphic."
- Sept. 25. John Finnegan was visitor.
- Sept. 26. Literary Society No. II. becomes "Laurean."
- Sept. 27. Boys entertain.
- Sept. 28. Girls fight over a picture of "Moses."
- Sept. 29. Exams.
- Oct. 2. Nothing doing.
- Oct. 3. Girls entertain.
- Oct. 4. Report cards received. Some are glad and some are sad.
- Oct. 5. Everything dull.
- Oct. 6. Adelphic Literary Society gives first program of the year.
- Oct. 9. Blue Monday.
- Oct. 10. Miss Butcher has charge of opening exercises.
- Oct. 11. Boys sing so well they receive an encore.
- Oct. 12. Sophomore Tatler.
- Oct. 13. Basket Ball fellows defeat Ogden High.
- Oct. 16. Did you hear the racket after school?
- Oct. 17. Mr. Weisiger tells us how to vote.
- Oct. 18. "Where, oh where, is my little black dog?" Mae Lee (alias Mr. Bangert) lectures on "Preparedness."
- Oct. 19. Junior Tatler.
- Oct. 24. Mr. Bangert lectures on politics for a change from Preparedness.
- Oct. 25. Julian, John, Harold and Paul sing about an angel with blue eyes.
- Oct. 26. Eighth Grade Tatler.
- Oct. 27. Vacation—Teachers' Institute.
- Oct. 30. Fire Whistle causes great excitement. Halloween parties are the rage.
- Oct. 31. Seniors are the only ones able to keep awake. It isn't their fault, they weren't invited.
- Nov. 1. Report cards again received.
- Nov. 2. Senior Class rings and pins arrive.

An empty wagon always makes the most noise.—Roy Dusan.

- Nov. 3. Laurean Society gives program.
- Nov. 6. Freddie Meyers enters the Freshman Class.
- Nov. 7. Election Day. Wilson and Hughes boosters are busy.
- Nov. 8. Everyone excited over election returns.
- Nov. 9. This suspense is awful.
- Nov. 10. Republicans are forced to mourn for Hughes.
- Nov. 13. Senior staff bearing colors of '16 and '17 is object of interest in Assembly.
- Nov. 14. Mr. Weisiger speaks on something new—Politics.
- Nov. 15. Girls read "An Ode to the High School Boys" composed by Dennis, Winters, O'Neil and Conkey.
- Nov. 16. Senior Tatler read by H. A. Spencer.
- Nov. 17. Everyone thanking their lucky stars that it is Friday.
- Nov. 20. Adelphics begin to call the moon lazy.
- Nov. 21. Mr. Bangert lectures on various things—4th of July especially.
- Nov. 22. Boys Debate: "Resolved that Athens should have won the Peloponnesian War."
- Nov. 23. Girls' Tatler.
- Nov. 24. Vacation.
- Nov. 27. New pencil sharpener welcomed by Assembly.
- Nov. 28. Miss McBrooms entertains H. H. S. by asking them 50 questions. Too much like work, Miss Mc-Broom.
- Nov. 29. Adelpic Literary Society gives Thanksgiving program.
- Nov. 30. Vacation.
- Dec. 1. Still more vacation.
- Dec. 4. Rain!!!!!!
- Dec. 5. Seniors have encounters with a Witch.
- Dec. 6. Several H. S. boys seem to be smitten with our visitor—Miss Bogan.
- Dec. 7. Boys' Tatler greatly enjoyed by Assembly and Miss Bogan.
- Dec. 8. B. B. boys defeat Ogden at Fithian.
- Dec. 11. Everyone struggles to keep his equilibrium.
- Dec. 12. Winter here for sure.
- Dec. 13. Janitor economizing on coal.
- Dec. 14. Sophomore Tatler.
- Dec. 15. Janitor still economizing on coal.
- Dec. 18. Another Monday.
- Dec. 19. H. H. S. is presented with a piano for Christmas. Thanks muchly, School Board.
- Dec. 20. Several H. H. S. students are excited over getting arrested.
- Dec. 21. Hazle Dean Morrison reaches her nineteenth mile stone.
- Dec. 22. Laureans give Christmas program.
- Jan. 2. Everyone starts the New Year right by making New Year's resolutions.
- Jan. 3. Everyone begins to break his good resolutions.
- Jan. 4. Freshman and Senior boys challenge Sophomores and Juniors to a game of B. B.
- Jan. 5. Freshmen and Seniors clean-up on Sophomores and Juniors 18-11.

One of the few who really believe that lessons were assigned to study.—Clelia Boise.

- Jan. 8. Still another Monday.
- Jan. 9. Miss McBroom explains how to make mince pies.
- Jan. 10. Clara comes to school without her tie.
- Jan. 11. Freshman Tatler read by Oressa Royse.
- Jan. 12. Radiators are most popular objects in Assembly.
- Jan. 15. Red danger signals prominent in Senior Class.
- Jan. 16. Two illustrious Seniors celebrate their 18th birthday—Pauline and Mildred.
- Jan. 17. Snow! ! Everyone worried about semester exams.
- Jan. 18. Semester exams.
- Jan. 19. More Semester exams—Oh Horrors! ! ! !
- Jan. 22. Exam grades received. Our doom is sealed! !
- Jan. 23. Where did the new piano stool come from?
- Jan. 24. New Girls' committee give their first program.
- Jan. 25. Nola O'Neil blows into Assembly.
- Jan. 26. Boys' Minstrel given—Great success!
- Jan. 29. Nola O'Neil and Alma Philbrook visit H. H. S.
- Jan. 30. H. Spendo's birthday. How old is he?
- Jan. 31. Last day of January.
- Feb. 1. First day of February.
- Feb. 2. Ground Hog Day. 12 below zero.
- Feb. 5. H. H. S. loses its last little boy. Wayne Shroll is wearing long trousers.
- Feb. 6. Several Seniors get zero in U. S. History.
- Feb. 7. Angeline Wilson sings for Assembly in Bohemian.
- Feb. 8. Boys' Tatler shows lack of preparation.
- Feb. 9. Who stole the rubbers from the hall?
- Feb. 12. Miss McBroom reads "The Perfect Tribute" in honor of Lincoln's birthday.
- Feb. 13. Seniors complete their semester in U. S. History and take up Civics.
- Feb. 14. Valentines Day. Assembly entertained by orchestra.
- Feb. 15. Adelpic Society gives program in spite of difficulties.
- Feb. 16. No school. Teachers' Institute again.
- Feb. 19. Very musical weather. You have to C sharp or you will B flat.
- Feb. 20. Miss Brown from Illinois Woman's College addresses Junior and Senior girls.
- Feb. 21. Mr. Bangert plays piano solo to Geometry class.
- Feb. 22. Raising of new flag in honor of Washington's birthday.
- Feb. 23. We hear what we feared—Champaign 28; Homer 13.
- Feb. 26. Mike and Soup receive letters from Wisconsin.
- Feb. 27. Lois sings "I hear You Calling Me", she is mistaken though. We didn't call her.
- Feb. 28. Last day of February. Only 3 more months of school.
- Mar. 1. March comes in like a lamb.

A faithful friend of fickle fancy—for his elders.—Julian Wallace.

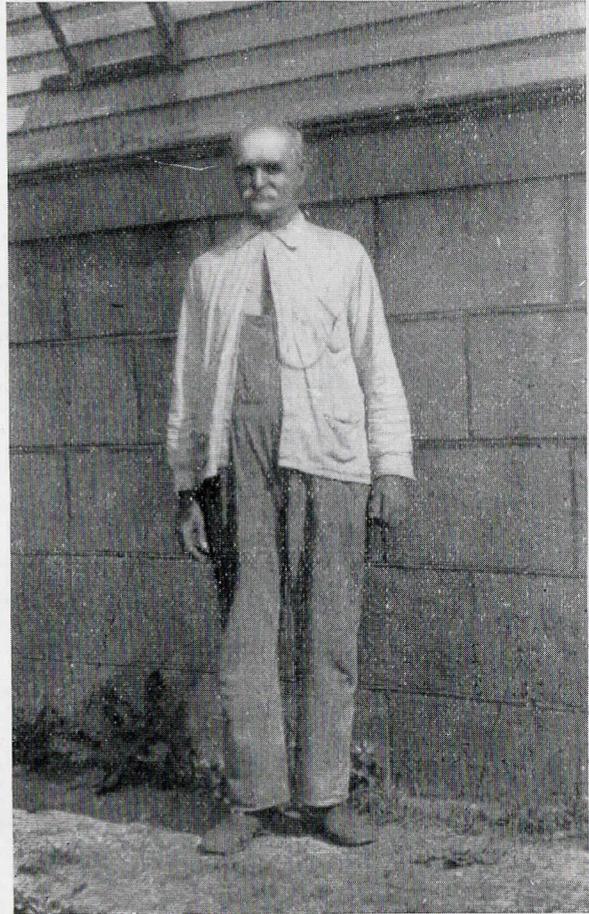
- Mar. 2. Geometry class decorate Assembly boards with H. H. S. pennants.
- Mar. 5. Blue Monday as usual.
- Mar. 6. March appears as a lion.
- Mar. 7. At last we have a clock that will run.
- Mar. 8. Nellie Davidson visits H. H. S.
- Mar. 12. Assembly is decorated in frogs and sham-rocks.
- Mar. 13. Rain! Everybody grouchy!
- Mar. 14. Girls' quartet give very short program.
- Mar. 15. Geometry class remind Mr. B. to give them an Exam.
- Mar. 16. Hail! ! Laurean program greatly enjoyed.
- Mar. 19. Monday morning and Oh wonders! everyone in a good humor.
- Mar. 20. Seniors begin to practice their play "Under Blue Skies."
- Mar. 21. Mr. Bangert announces the first day of Spring.
- Mar. 22. Baseball! Mr. Bangert 3; Mr. Weisiger 1.
- Mar. 23. Miss McBroom's brother visits H. H. S.
- Mar. 26. Seniors—"Is this a dagger which I see before me?"
- Mar. 27. Juniors give "Last Days of Pompeii" at Pastime.
- Mar. 28. Victrola concert given by girls.
- Mar. 29. First wiener roast of the season.
- Mar. 30. Junior Tatler read by F. Wriske. Very interesting.
- April 2. The Kaiser of H. H. S. celebrates his 16th birthday.
- April 3. Mr. Weisiger talks on the present war situation.
- April 4. "Scotland's burning." Boys' Program.
- April 5. Adelphics present pennant to H. H. S.
- April 6. Friday.
- April 9. Bugle causes excitement among H. H. S. boys.
- April 11. Ukelele Trio entertain Assembly.
- April 12. Boys' Tatler.
- April 13. Senior play, "Under Blue Skies." Homerian sent to publisher.
- May 18. Junior-Senior Reception at home of Lois Dennis.
- May 20. Baccalaureate sermon preached by Rev. Edgar at the Presbyterian Church.
- May 23. Class night.
- May 24. Commencement.

FRANCIS CONKEY '17.

She has two eyes, so soft and brown, she gives a side glance then looks down, beware!  
she's fooling thee.—Clara Roloff.

NO one holds a surer place in the affections of the pupils of The Homer School than does John Mullen. Mr. Mullen has served the school as janitor for ten years, and during that time the children have come to know him and to love him. There are very few of them that have not called on him many times to sharpen a pencil or to cut an apple for them.

When, on account of ill health, it became necessary for Mr. Mullen to give up his work at the school building, the pupils missed him as they would no one else connected with the school. Their sincere hope is that he may soon be able to be back with them again.



## GLEANINGS FROM THE TATLER

Moike trans—"Sweet love come and pick me up!"

Catherine to Harold Carter—"Be mine and the lumber yard is yours!"

Hulda—"A gas engine is an internal combustion!"

Wasn't it funny when Mr. Weisiger gave out only two problems in Physics and Mildred stoutly insisted that she had three of them correct?

It's beyond us how Mr. Bangert can set on a radiator half an hour at a time.

Miss B. asked Hulda what the moon light was for and Hulda blushed and kept still.

Hulda reported to the girls that she hadn't had a single problem in Physics since her sister left.

Harold's Philosophy—Well you see love and debt are pretty much the same—easy enough to get in but pretty uncertain about getting out.

Julian reading his theme "I'm soft and tough."

Mac Towner says the reason he doesn't like to stay

away from home all nite is because he can't go to sleep without his mother's lullaby.

Miss Butcher says the reason why she doesn't like Hughes is because he has whiskers and they tickle so.

Latest Report—Susie and Tub have broken off diplomatic relations.

Announcement—I wish to cancel all future engagements because I now have a little brother of my own to care for.—Lois Dennis.

If you want to get Miss Butcher to call on you to recite just get into mischief.

Nothing pleases Miss Butcher better than to make people fork over their chewing gum.

When Hulda wishes to make sure her letters are sealed she sits on them.

No wonder Mr. Bangert is so interested in teachers' meetings. All the young ladies of the country are present.

Miss Butcher—"I dropped my eyes on the floor because I couldn't open my mouth without getting my foot in it."

How much better it is to get wisdom than Gold.—Angeline Wilson.

Mildred in German—"What does 'damit' mean?"

Chas Porter reading—"Rip's wife kept continually dining in his ears!"

Oressa—"When they worshiped their cats and dogs that was ancestor worship!"

Did you ever notice Chas. Porter's big feet?

Frank Cotton has been caught making vain endeavors to straighten his nose.

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Smoot and Krugh—Buggies and Harness.

Wrisk and Roloff—Tailors.

Oaks and Morrison—Live Stock Dealers.

WANTED—Remedy for Hay Fever.—"Soup."

WANTED—"To know why they roast me so in the Tatler."—Mr. Bangert.

WANTED—A double seat so Frances won't have to move a chair so that she and Harold can converse.

WANTED—Paul O. to take up less room—Lois Dennis.

WANTED—Position as peace maker.—Hazel Morrison.

WANTED—"To know if they eat in Heaven?—Mr. Bangert.

WANTED—To know if that will do Mr. B. any good?—High School Students.

FOUND MISSING—Mildred's eyebrows!!!

FOUND—That a compass is a No. 1 black-head squeezer.—Beryl Royse.

N. B.—If we don't catch everything that comes along it isn't because our mouths aren't open.—Howard Robinson, Pete Smith.

Hazle has been told that she makes a better looking little girl than a big one.

Gordon Smith told the teachers he had to go home and spade in his garden. Where is the garden?

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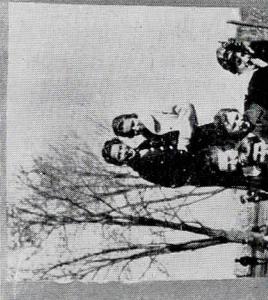
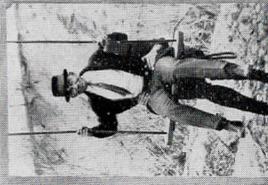
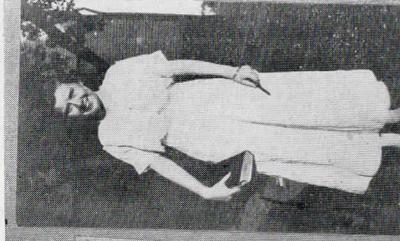
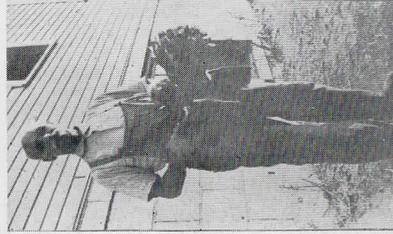
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SEEN SCENES



## A LEAF FROM MEMORY'S BOOK

**W**HEN a person is past middle life, memory begins to unfold its pages. He sees his youth, not as his own but as that of another. He is touched with sadness and pity as he recognizes the plans and ambitions, the high hopes in the useful breast that experience has shown him were never to be realized. One hope after another had to be given up. It seems sometimes that life is but a giving up day after day. Anticipations are seldom realized. Perhaps it is best that this should be; for the same experience that brought disappointments showed, that, often as we thought we knew what would make us perfectly happy we were nearly always mistaken.

It was really the anticipations that went farthest toward making us happy. When it was over it had served its purpose—another took its place. So as memory turns the

leaves, we sigh a little at those bright hopes of youth—doomed forever to be unfilled. After all it mattered little. Each of us had some share in the world's work to do. How little it mattered that that share was not what we had guessed and wished it to be, if it was performed faithfully. How many things the bright dreams of youth failed to take into account of the business of life. We are feeble in judgment, we do not always know how to trim ourselves, nor see exactly what forms our lives should take. Vicissitudes clip us here and there, often where we have least suspected the need of it. But the failure of the dreams should not grieve us. After all, the real purpose was to give us hope and courage and make us work. If they did that they were worth while tho not a single one was ever fulfilled.

MILDRED THOMPSON.

Serene and resolute and still and calm and self-possessed.—Florence Edgar.

In class she manages to keep still long enough for the professor to call the roll outside of which there is no restraint.—Mae Lee.

And tho she is an angel outwardly within she is a sinner.—Frances Conkey.

The whole wide world may wag as it will but I'll be gay and happy still.—Harold Spencer.

A wise old owl.—McKinley Towner.

JOKES



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—H. M. SMOOT.

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## JOKES

Paul Oaks, translating and looking askance at Harold who sat behind him.—“Help! Help! The Evil One is behind me!”

Mr. Bangert “Where was the Athenian fleet?”  
Miss Rogers, brightly—“On the sea!”

Frances—“Do you know “I Lost My Heart in Honolulu?”

John Smoot—“No, but you are liable to lose it most any place!”

## THE DAY BEFORE ELECTION.

Mr. Bangert, proudly—“We took a straw vote in my class this morning and Hughes won 10 to 4.

Mr. Weisiger—“How could it be helped? Consider the instructor!”

Mr. Bangert was taking one side of a debate alone in a Freshman History class. Finally two others joined him in his opinion and he said, “That’s good! Now I’ve got two supporters!”

“The prettiest song I heard there,”

And Frances shyly bowed her head,

“Was, ‘Won’t you call me Sweetheart?’”

“Sure!” the willing Spendo said.

Beryl Royse just before exam—“I am looking for a little succor.”

John S.—“Well do I look like one?”

Mr. B., first day after vacation—“Well do you all feel historical?”

Mae Lee—“No, hysterical!”

Mr. Thompson—“Well since Lux has gone out of business we can’t get any more soup!”

Hazel M.—“Yes, and I just love “Soup!”

Sunday S. Teacher—Florence what does your father say just before a meal?”

Florence—“Go slow on the butter, kids, it’s forty cents a pound!”

Mr. B.—“Andrew you may throw up a window.”

What you say goes, Jack sadly said;

His eyes and heart aflame

Mae glanced at the clock ’twas almost ten

And softly whispered his name.

Harold S.—“Hurrah for Wilson’s Eight Hour Law!”

Lois—“Oh shut up, you never did any work anyway.”

*She has a little body but big spunk.—Hazle Morrison.*

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Miss Butcher—"Is that a simple sentence, complex, compound—"

Mac Towner, Sleepily—"Yes, that's it! a confound sentence!"

Senior—"Its all over the school!"

Freshie—"What?"

Senior—"The roof, little one!"

Pauline musingly—"Why is Physics like love?"

Earl Yount—"Huh, the lower the light the greater the pressure!"

Hazle M.—"Mae hug me quick—I'm cold!"

Roy Dusan—"Come over here Hazle and I a— and a—"

Miss Butcher talking of a passage from Hamlet—"What does it mean when it says promises of love give more light than heat?"

Miss Akers innocently—"Why I thot they gave more heat than light!"

Mr. Bangert—"How old will you be when you graduate Mr. Yount?"

Yount—"I'm sure I don't know!"

'Soup'—"My Dad said he bought a farm near Kankakee and he was going to put me out there on it so I'd be right handy. Wonder what he meant?"

Miss Butcher asked Hulda of what use was Moonlight and Hulda blushed and kept still.

Frances Wrisk swiped Lois' camphor bottle one day in her absence. When Lois returned to her desk she immediately demanded of Frank Canaday "Where is my bottle?"

Julian—"Gee Miss Butcher must think I'm good looking by the way she watches me all the time!"

Earl—"What kind of tires won't skid?"

Mr. Weisiger—"Non-skid of course!"

Miss McBroom—"Tell me some of your habits."

Dorothy Roloff—"Drinking intoxicating liquors!"

One day Hulda started to take some news to the Tatler staff who she thot were in the office. She went boldly to the door and knocked. The door opened. She jumped at it and said "Booh!" but she was much disturbed when it was Mr. Weisiger's head that appeared and not one of the staff.

Mr. Cotton—"Why son how dare you scratch your head at the table."

Frank (scratching vigorously)—They started it first Dad!

Miss B.—Herr Spencer where is your mind?"

Herr Spencer—"In Danville!"

And he looked the whole world in the face.—Andrew Maxwell.

**Y**OU YOUNG FELLOWS, who don't, as yet, worry about the "Income" have a right to look as though you were "assessable". We've always cared for the young man's wants just that way, but we haven't asked him to be content with mature styles.

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**L. L. Hamill.**

Vera B.—“What is the matter with my second question?”

Mr. Weisiger—“Do you see any marks on it?”

Vera B.—“Yes, eight!”

Miss Butcher (trans)—“Go home to your mother.”

Earl Y., (translating)—“That I will not do!”

Mr. Weisiger—“Now look here whenever I see you with a broad grin on your face I know full well you are not thinking of Physics lesson.”

Nellie—“Why were you absent Friday?”

Bernice—“We missed the train and had to go around by Danville.”

Nellie—“Gee weren't you glad?”

Bernice—“I should say not—He's in Detroit now!”

Julian—“Say what become of that guy!”

Miss B.—“That what?”

Julian—“Sh-er-why that gentleman.”

Mr. Weisiger rolling wheels across table in Physics—  
“Now these wheels are run by a crank!”

Roy D.—“Did you say the way to say love in Latin was  
“A Maters?”

Miss McBroom—“Well-er I don't believe I began that way!”

John to Peany Peyton who was just returning from Lois'—“You didn't stay long tonight!”

Peany—“No dog-gone it! They had company!”

Miss B.—“While reading your compositions over I found that the 8th grade has some very good story-tellers!”

Mae—“So you and Harry had a bad quarrel?”

Mildred—“Dreadful! ! ! !”

Mae—“And is the engagement broken?”

Mil.—“Oh no not so bad as that! I told him I never wanted to see his face again and he said he'd leave me forever but that was all!”

Harold S. has a very bad habit of talking in his sleep. One day he stayed so long in McElwee's kitchen talking to Edna that Mr. B. and John had to go after him. That nite he kept saying “Aw—you fellows go 'way and let me alone. I want to talk to Edna!”

Teacher—“Now if Mr. Spencer invested a \$1.00 in this investment he would get a dime interest.”

Mae Lee—“He needs it!”

Mr. Weisiger in Physics—“Now I want some one to assist me who is a good hot air dispenser. No I guess I don't need anybody—I'll do that myself!”

Miss B.—“Where does that pronoun get its case?”

Harold S.—“From Danville!”

She has sworn to adjure forever the society of all men save one.—Mildred Thompson.

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**BUSY BEE STORE**

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Miss B. (in Eng.)—"Why did the Jew clutch his clothes?"

Wayne—"Because he didn't have any more!"

Gus D.—"Tub and Inez are getting thick again!"

Leslie—"I thot they were already thick!"

"Father dear is it awful to be envious?"

"Well yes indeed!" answered Mr. Smith.

Susie sadly—"Well I guess I'll have to take Andy away from Hilda then!"

Miss B.—"Are you people familiar with the DeCoverley Pipers?"

Pupils unanimously—"Yes!"

Miss B. brightly—"Well you see this isn't a bit like those!"

Mr. Weisiger—"My pupils were so interested in my lecture this morning that they stayed all thru the recess period."

Mrs. W.—"Goodness! ! Why didn't you wake them up?"

Mr. Bangert—"Why are you late?"

Beryl—"Well I did look at the clock but its hands were in front of its face and I couldn't tell the time!"

Mr. Weisiger—"I am tempted to give you a test."

Lois—"Yield not to Temptation."

Frank C. waving his hand frantically—"How can I make the paramoecium stand still long enough to draw it?"

Mr. B. (not to be outwitted)—"Put some salt on his tail."

George—"Did Mr. Akers start anything when you asked for Pauline's hand?"

Jap—"Yes he started to shake my hand off!"

Mrs. Winters—"You sat on the porch with Chester a long time last night my daughter. What was going on?"

Gladys—"Didn't you use to set on the porch with papa before you married him?"

Mrs. Winters—"I suppose I did."

Gladys—"Well, mother dear, its the same old world now!"

Wayne—"Do you know Lincoln's Gettysburg address?"

Roy—"Why no! I thot he lived in Washington!"

Miss Butcher—"Miss Morrison I suppose you can give me the German pronunciation of word 'July.'"

Miss Morrison—"you lie—"

Miss McBroom—"Put your left foot out!"

Jennings—"Is this your left foot Miss McBroom?"

Miss McBroom—"What is nausea?"

Jennings—"I think it is a river!"

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Fred Meyers was going thru town with a package of meat and some candy and said he was going to see Zua.

Someone asked "Surely you don't have to furnish the meat for the family yet do you?"

Fred answered "No the meat is to put me on good terms with the dog and the candy with the girl!"

Mr. McElroy—"I never told lies when I was a boy."

Jim—"When did you commence then Dad?"

Lois—"Where did you get that B. B. medal?"

Earl—"Huh I earned it! I took it away from Geo. B. and he's twice as big as me!"

Julian—"Heavens! It's one o'clock and I promised your mother I'd leave at twelve.

Hazel (comfortably)—"Good! We've still got 11 hours yet!"

Dear Mr. Weisiger you right me about whipping (—)  
—Deleted by censor. I hereby give you permission to beat upon him any time it is necessary to learn him his lessons. He is just like his father! You have to learn him with a club. Pound nolege into him. Don't listen to what his father says either—I'll handle *him*."

*His Fond Mother.*

Mr. Bangert (just after Lois left the Assembly)—  
"Now there's absolutely nothing out there!"

Miss B.—"How far back do you think they were?"

Julian—"Far enough that they could hear the foot-prints of the horses."

Miss B.—"Where did Jessie go after she was married?"

John Smoot—"She went to live with her husband!"

Hulda—"Why girls I sprained my ankle so that I walked right over on my jaw-bone."

Mr. Weisiger in Eng.—"What are gossameres Miss Wilson?"

Angeline—"Why I thot they were young geese!"

Beryl—"Well I guess I'll have to quit the Geometry class. It's getting more like work every day!"

Pauline—"Jacob Smith was killed in a quarrel one day and was forced to flee!"

Warden—"Have you ever been in a European jail?"

Harold Spencer—"No, My motto has always been to see America first!"

# FORD

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UNIVERSAL  
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HOMER, ILLINOIS

# The Success of the Homeric

IS IN NO SMALL MEASURE DUE TO THE

## Quality of Stafford Engravings and the Character of Stafford Co-operation

In making this statement, we have no desire to take any credit from the editorial staff—in fact we feel that it is all the more to their credit that they realized the superior quality of Stafford engravings and that they so thoroughly appreciated the value of Stafford co-operation.

Years of specialization have made the Stafford organization unusually expert in engraving and designing for college and school publications. The most modern shop equipment gives us every facility for prompt production of quality etchings, halftones and color plates.

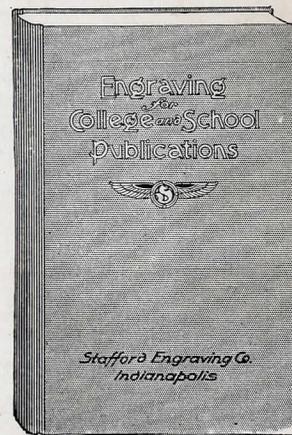
Stafford halftones are made by the famous Levy acid-blast process, which gives a cleaner, deeper and sharper etch than the tub method generally used.

Printers like Stafford plates because it makes it easier for them to give you a first-class job.

*Stafford engravings and Stafford co-operation will help to assure  
the success of any college or school publication*

## Stafford Engraving Company

ARTISTS, DESIGNERS, ENGRAVERS Century Building, Indianapolis, Ind.



# FREE

This is the book that we loan without charge to the staff of every publication for which we make the engravings.

We have a large department devoted exclusively to copperplate engraving and steel-die embossing. We can give you quality and service on your commencement invitation, fraternity stationery, visiting cards and any other work of this character. Samples with prices on request.

### CONCLUSION.

The Senior Class has tried you see,  
With it's very best ability  
To make a book, and with the staff  
Has done it's best to make you laugh.  
But now 'tis o'er, we're glad of that;  
So stand erect,—take off your hat  
And read our weary Epitaph.

Here lies the staff, its labor o'er  
And may it rest in peace.  
Contented rest has come at last,  
The work is gone, the journey past,  
The duty done, its efforts cease,  
And worry comes to them no more.  
So rest in peace, won't that be nice?  
But not the peace at any price.

**P**PRINTING High School and College Publications is a field in which our reputation has long been made. The 1917 Homerician is a sample of printing that we are proud to have done.

THE UNIVERSITY PRESS  
Urbana and Champaign

