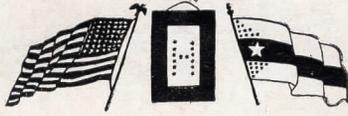


HOMERIAN

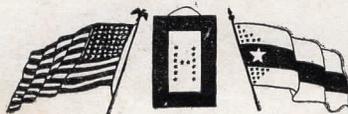


Illinois Centennial Class

Nineteen Hundred and Eighteen



Homer Public School



The 1918 Homerician

A PRODUCTION OF THE SENIOR
CLASS PORTRAYING THE EVENTS
OF THE SCHOOL YEAR.

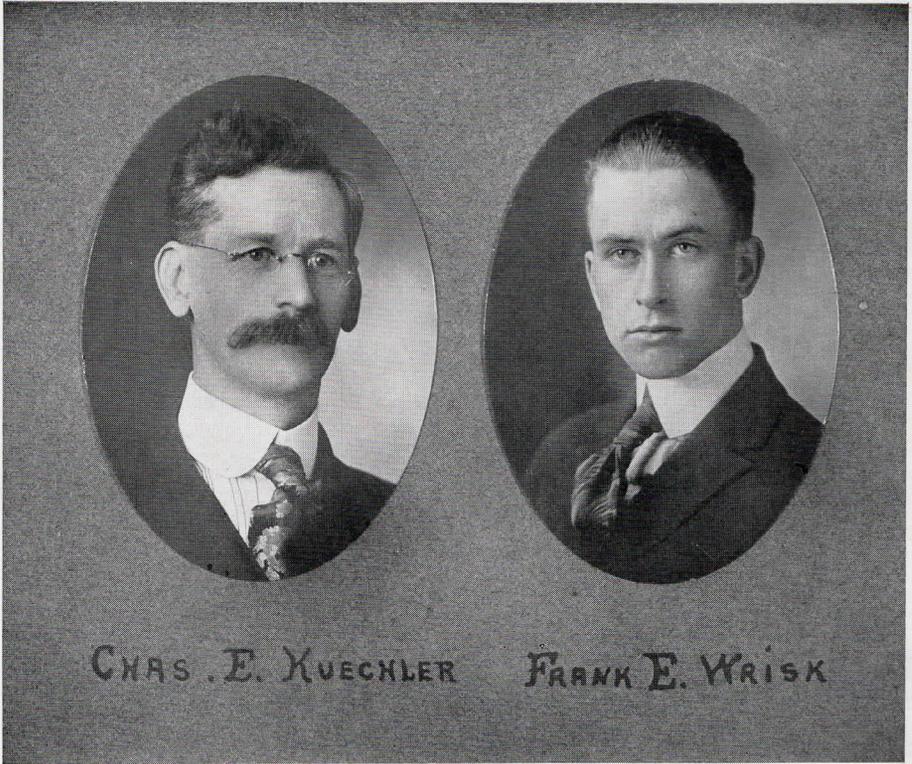
MCMXVII

MCMXVIII

VOLUME VI



PUBLISHED BY
THE SENIOR CLASS
HOMER, ILLINOIS



The Dedication

to

Chas. E. Kuechler

our superintendent, advisor, editor-in-chief, and to our friend

Frank Wrisk

our class mate and business manager, who so ably assisted; to them, do we respectfully dedicate this sixteenth volume of the Homerician.

Appraisal Board



FIRST ROW—BESSIE HAYS, Cartoonist; CHAS. E. KUECHLER, Editor and Chief; FRANK WRIST, Manager; NELLE RAY, Society.
SECOND ROW—FRANK CANADY, Literary; FRANK COTTON, Homer School History; LOIS DENNIS, High School Diary; EDNA BROWN, Jokes; PAUL OAKS, Athletics.
THIRD ROW—INEZ DENNIS, Sophomores; PAULINE ELLIS, Eighth Grade; GERTRUDE BUTCHER, High School Characteristics; MARGUERITE WINTERS, Freshmen; WAYNE SHROLL, Junior Editor.

Foreword and Greeting

DURING the past year, we who are on the Annual Staff, have striven long and hard to make as perfect a Homeric as possible to leave to you—our readers. We have spent many hours planning and preparing the contents of this book.

Few realize what time and effort it takes to carry such a work through and we truthfully admit that we could never have succeeded, had it not been for the co-operation of our section officers and teachers in their articles.

To many others we owe much and we wish to extend to them, one and all, our sincere thanks for their assistance.

To Mr. Phar we wish to express our appreciation of the good work he has done.

We also wish to acknowledge our indebtedness to our advertisers among the Homer business men, for their financial help and kindly support, as they have been a great help in our work.

However, we feel that our labor will be bountifully rewarded if our readers are pleased with this production. We realize that this, our hope, may not be granted, but we honestly say that, in-so-far as we know, we have done our best, and with this feeling we wish to extend greetings to the friends and patrons of Homer High School and trust that the future may bring still better things for the school. We therefore submit our book to you and say farewell.

THE HOMERIAN STAFF.

School Board



19

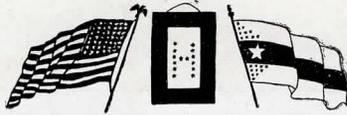


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OK 18

MRS. GEO. PORTER, Retired
 B. C. KRUGH
 MRS. A. JUNKERS
 T. E. RICKARD
 P. E. WIGGINS, Pres.
 DR. A. L. VOLLBORN
 L. C. PALMER, Sec'y



THE HISTORY OF HOMER SCHOOLS

THE first school house in the vicinity of Homer was located in old Homer. Two terms of school were taught there in the years of 1855-1856. Old Homer was located one mile north of the village's present location on the banks of the Salt Fork. Mr. Crosby was the first teacher. The school was small but it gave sufficient education for the times.

In 1857 the school was moved with the village to its new location, south along the railroad. The old Methodist church was used for school purposes, but it was soon found necessary to build a new building as the population was increasing rapidly. The new school was the Seminary located near the place where the school building now stands. The seminary was not a public school and it took considerable time for the school trustees to get it into their hands.

The teachers in the early stages of the school seemed to have a hard time to keep order in the school. Some of the teachers succeeded and others did not. But the spirit of the school grew with the times. In 1877 another school building was built to meet the growing needs. In 1880 the school was graded and the first class graduated in 1885. Other classes followed until the years of 1891-92, when the present school building was erected. The school followed the same plan as before until 1911, when the school was placed on the accredited list. More studies were added to the course and the number of teachers increased. Now, a graduate from Homer High School can enter any college or university in the state.

One of the prominent members of the Board who did much to better the educational facilities of Homer school was H. J. Wiggins. He served for more than thirty years as president of the Board of Education.

The following superintendents have served Homer School:

Geo. R. Shawhan 1880-1881, now Champaign, Ill. Bk-Kg Tittle & Trust Co. Bank.

Miss Gaines completed term, 1881-82, now Champaign, Ill.

Mr. Adams a few weeks 1882—Joe Bennett finished term.

M. W. Wycoff 1882-1886, now Columbus, O.

Mr. Leachman, 1886-87.

A. L. Starr, 1886-93, now White Water, Wis.

Jasper Bennett, 1893-94.

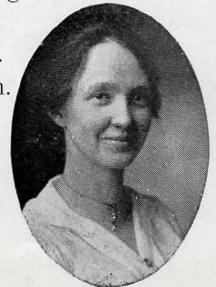
Geo. Long, 1894-96.

Sherman Cass, 1896-99, now Supt. Westville, Ill.

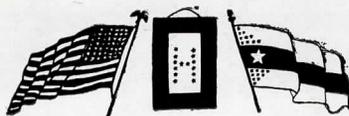
A. E. Golden, 1899-1900.

Grant Thornton, 1900-03 now of the Parental School, Chicago, Ill.

H. E. Blaine, 1903-04.



Mrs. L. V. Jurgensmeyer
Member-elect



S. S. Duhammel, 1904-05, now State's Atty., in Tuscola, Ill.

T. A. Gallaher, 1905-08.

L. J. Hancock, 1908-10.

J. O. Stansberry, 1910-12.

W. D. Madden, 1912-14 now Prin., Rantoul, Ill.

Geo. B. Routt, 1914-15.

Geo. B. Weisinger, 1915-17, now Prin. Twp. H. S., Oakwood, Ill.

Chas. E. Kuechler, 1917-18, also elect for 1918-19.

The Principals or assistants were the following as far as we could find out:

Joe E. Bennett 1886-89 and 1894-95.

R. M. Hood 1895-96.

Mary Maneeley, 1903-04.

Chas. V. Champion, 1904-05.

Trella Cressop, 1905-06.

Mrs. M. Brown, 1910-11.

H. L. Tate, 1911-12, now Vandalia, Ill.

Glen C. Hickle, 1912-13.

O. H. Worley, 1913-14, now Prin. Twp. H. S., Ridgefarm, Ill.

L. E. Moore, 1914-15.

H. P. Bangert, 1915-17, now fighting for Uncle Sam in the Aviation Corps in France.

F. C. Goodwin, 1917-18.

We would like to mention the other high school teachers but space forbids.

Quite a number of our citizens have been honored as members on the Board of Education, but will mention a few of the officers.

H. J. Wiggins from early time to 1894, then again 1911-13.

C. H. Wallace, 1894-96.

Chas. D. Babb, 1896-98.

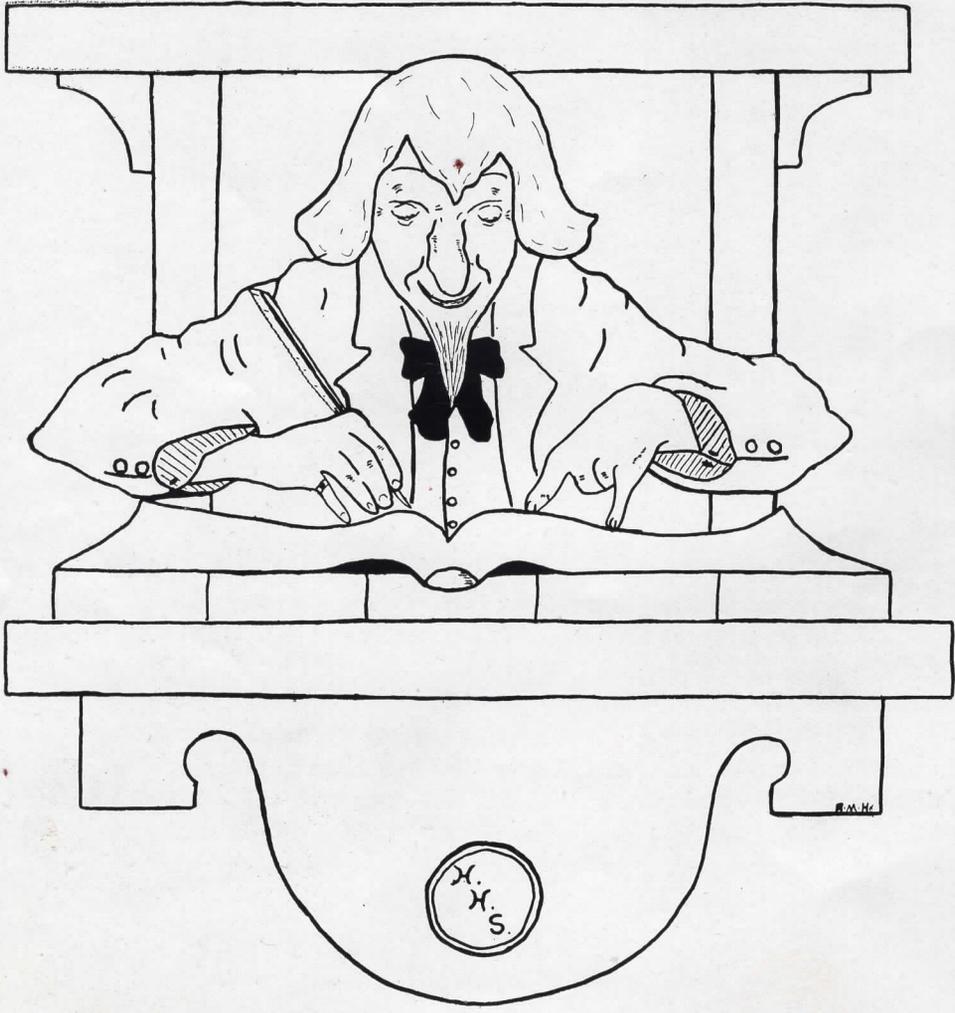
P. E. Wiggins 1913 to 1918 again re-elected for 1918-1919.

Secretaries who have served were W. B. Whitlock, 1894-95; C. B. Butler, 1895-96; L. C. Palmer 1910-12 and again in 1913 who still holds that position, about 7 years in all; Mrs. Josie Peters 1912-13; Mrs. Porter one term.

F. E. COTTON.



FACULTY





CHAS. E. KUECHLER

Superintendent

HISTORY AND PHYSICS

Illinois State Normal University. Kennedy's
Business College. University Extension
Course.



GERTRUDE M. BUTCHER

ENGLISH, GERMAN AND SEWING

DePauw University. University
of Wisconsin.



ETHEL M. McBROOM, A. B.

LATIN AND ALGEBRA

Berea College

Northwestern University.



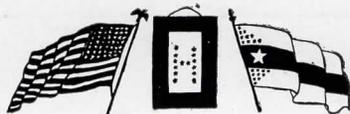
FREEMAN C. GOODWIN

Principal

MATH. AND SCIENCE

Illinois State Normal.





**DO YOUR LEVEL BEST, YOU'LL NEVER BE SORRY;
STICK TO IT, NEVER GIVE UP**

D ID you ever notice how much better you feel after having done a superb piece of work, how much more you think of yourself, how it tones up your whole character? What a thrill one feels when contemplating his masterpiece, the work into which he has put the very best that was in him, the very best of which he was capable! This call comes from obeying the natural law within us to do things right, as they should be done, just as we feel an increase of self-respect when we obey the law of justice, of integrity within us.

A famous artist said he would never allow himself to look at an inferior drawing or painting, to do anything that was low or demoralizing, lest familiarity with it should taint his own ideal, and thus be communicated to his brush.

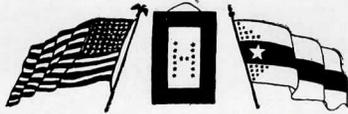
There is everything in holding a high ideal of your work. Hold the idea of excellence constantly in your mind, for whatever model the mind holds the life copies. What we think, that we become. Never allow yourself for an instant to harbor the thought of deficiency, inferiority.

Reach to the highest; cling to it. Take no chances with anything that is inferior. Whatever your vocation, let quality be your life slogan.

Many excuse poor, slipshod work on the plea of lack of time. But in the ordinary situations of life there is plenty of time to do everything as it ought to be done; and if we form the habit of excellence, of doing everything to a finish, our lives will be infinitely more satisfactory, more complete; there will be a wholeness instead of the incompleteness which characterizes most lives.

There is an indescribable superiority added to the very character and fiber of the man who always and everywhere puts quality into his work. There is a sense of wholeness, of satisfaction, of happiness in his life which is never felt by the man who does not do his level best every time. He is not haunted by the ghosts or tail ends of half-finished tasks, of skipped problems; is not kept awake by a troubled conscience.

When we are trying with all our might to do our level best, our whole nature improves. Everything looks up when we struggle up; everything looks down when we are going downward. Aspiration lifts the life; groveling lowers it. When we are striving for excellence in everything we do, the entire life grows, improves; but when our standards are dropping, there is a downward tendency in the whole nature.



THE HOUSEHOLD ARTS COURSE IN THE SCHOOL

THROUGHOUT the history of the development of the school system, there have always been disagreements over the organization of the courses. We still have lengthy discussions as to the relative value of vocational and cultural training. The inclination of the present is, without doubt, strongly in favor of emphasizing the vocations.

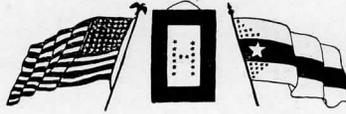
Years ago was recognized the importance of carefully training the youth for that particular position which he should later occupy as a man. This was true even in the dark ages, when it was considered not only unnecessary but plebeian and unrefined for woman to desire an education. Later the privileges of the schools were opened to her, but it is only in recent years that an attempt has been made to educate the girl for that position which nature has assigned to her, that position of most vital importance—the maker of the home. It is in reality a profession and every woman should be educated to fill this place as men are trained to occupy positions in office or factory.

To the average modern girl, reality and ideality are painfully distant in her idea of home making. To her the term means cooking endlessly, sewing and darning perpetually. To be sure these are the elements and in themselves are sorely disappointing to her. She does not know that these things can be so organized and simplified that there is a real joy in doing them.

“But,” it is often argued, “the girl can learn to cook and sew sufficiently well from her mother.” That may be true—she can. What the mother has learned thru years of experience, she may teach her daughter but—does she? How many of the girls who graduate from our schools, without this course, can cook well even the simplest of food or make the plainest garments? How many of them become successful housewives, in the true sense of the word? It is the aim of the Household Arts training to raise the monotonous every-day routine into something like a science—to present these things in such an instructive and organized way that the girl’s interest is aroused and she learns in a short time what years of experience do not always teach.

At present in all the larger and more progressive schools, a well equipped department is given over to this course and its value is recognized to equal if not to outweigh any other subject in the curriculum.

It has been said that no community is better than the average home in its midst and that within the management of the home rests the strength of the nation. Can we then, afford to give so little time and attention to the study of those principles underlying this management? In our own time especially when “econ-



omy by conservation" is the slogan of our nation—when the housewife is expected to make every penny do the work of two, to meet the demands of advanced prices, is it wise or just that the majority of our girls must meet this situation unprepared?

GERTRUDE M. BUTCHER.

HISTORY REPEATS ITSELF

SUETONIUS in his "Life of the Deified Julius" records the following incident in the life of Caesar:

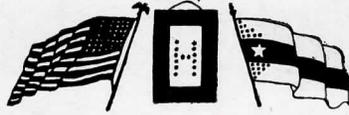
"At Alexandria, while assaulting a bridge, Caesar was forced by a sudden rush attack of the enemy to take to a small skiff. When many others had thrown themselves into the same boat, he plunged into the sea and swam two hundred paces to the nearest ship, dragging his cloak after him in his teeth and holding up his left hand all the way so as not to wet some papers he was carrying." Now there are some who believe that the papers Caesar kept safely out of the water were his military report of the Gallic War which was thus kept dry, and as they affirm, has been dry ever since.

It was nearly 2000 years ago (about 55 B. C.) that Caesar made his conquest of Gaul, and from that day to this, the places mentioned in his different campaigns have been of little historic interest to us, the people he dealt with were barbarians, and his methods of warfare seemed crude and uninteresting. But how different everything seems now! Our friends and relatives are treading over the same ground where Caesar led his armies 2000 years ago, and bent on much the same purpose—to make the world safe for democracy. Our newspapers and magazines are teeming with accounts of military operations, and battles on the very sites of the places where Caesar so long ago won his glorious victories!

In Caesar's Campaign against the Belgae (Bk. II.), his route lay through the present sites of Breteuil, Amiens, Cambrai and Hautmont. The same old Flanders mud played its part in the campaigns of long ago. The same rivers have to be crossed—the Meuse, the Loire, the Marne and others. The armies of today have found that "Palus erat non magna inter nostrum et hostium exercitum." Berry au Bac is built on the site of Bibrax where the Roman troops laid siege to the town and won a brilliant victory over one of the tribes of the Belgians.

Caesar wrote (in Bk. I, Ch. I), "Horum omnium fortissimi sunt Belgae"—"Of all these the bravest are the Belgians"—and "Proximi sunt Germanis qui trans Rhenum incolunt, quibuscum continenter bellum gerunt"—"and they are

Mr. Kuechler—He bears the marks of years well spent, of truth



nearest the Germans with whom they carry on war continually." It was the Belgians—the descendants of those same Belgae—who in the present war, laid down their lives, as it were, for the sake of humanity and civilization.

The Germans of today are not so far different from their ancestors, who were reported as "men of huge size, fearless and cruel" and that "They were accustomed to rule those whom they conquered in whatever manner they wished." They claimed "to have gone into Gaul (France) before the Romans, being urged and invited to come."

One haughty message which Ariovistus, the king of the Germans sent to the Romans (Bk. 1) could easily be imagined to have been sent during the present war by the Kaiser. "Let Caesar come on when he wished. He would find out what the invincible Germans, splendidly trained as they were in military tactics, who had not been under shelter for fourteen years—were able to accomplish by their bravery!

With how few changes the same passage may be rendered as follows: "Let the Allies come on when they wish. They will find out what the invincible Germans, splendidly trained as they are in military tactics, who have been preparing for this war, for fourteen years, are able to accomplish by their bravery."

What was the secret of Caesar's success—the fact that with so small an army, he could capture eight hundred towns, conquer three hundred states, kill one million out of a total of three million and take another million captive? The answer is practically the same as the thing upon which we are pinning our faith today in the hope of victory for the Allies:

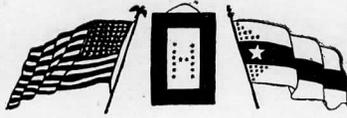
First—His speed and war engines were far in advance of those of the enemy. His towers and ramparts seemed to spring up, as if by magic, and the fleet built on the Loire with which the Veneti were vanquished, was built in the shortest known time. Second—No German propaganda was ever allowed to circulate long in the Roman camp to weaken the morale of the soldiers before Caesar called a conference and rebuked the leaders for believing such reports, and thus, courage was inspired in his soldiers. Third—Caesar never started on a campaign before "*Re frumentaria comparata*," for he realized that the best training and equipment is of no avail unless backed by the spirit of a well-fed army.

ETHEL M. MCBROOM.

WHAT IS PATRIOTISM?

THE dictionary tells us that patriotism is, "Devotion to the welfare of one's country." What does that mean? Does it mean the same to me that it does to you? I do not believe that there are any two people in the world who have the same ideas as to this great power. If you ask a farmer, a grocer, a tailor, a black-

Well tried and wise experience.



smith, and a soldier, to define patriotism, their definitions would probably not be recognized as definitions of the same word. Our definitions will vary directly to the amount of that intangible feeling we have within us. Our definition will also vary as our different work varies to the welfare of the nation. You may ask me how our work varies in its relation to the welfare of the nation. That I cannot tell you. However, we are of an advantage or disadvantage as we help the nation (thru labor or capital or both) or as we impede the progress of the nation (by being a parasite).

My idea of patriotism is that it is that intangible power within a person which prompts him to adjust himself to the work he has to do in such a way as to produce the best results to society as a unit. He may not be making the most money that he can but he will be doing the most for the nation that he can by working in a place that must be filled and at the same time filling that place to the best of his ability.

President Wilson says that we are patriotic if we are doing what we do for the benefit of society as a whole and not doing all we can do to benefit one small portion of society.

Thus, "Democracy" is founded upon the rock of "Patriotism" to the world and autocracy is founded upon the shell of personal gain which cannot last.

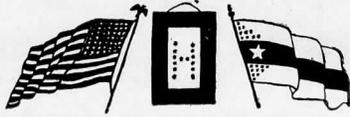
FREEMAN C. GOODWIN, *Prin.*

MUSIC IN THE PUBLIC SCHOOL

MUSIC in the public schools is as real in its service to humanity as the multiplication table. Why does a boy whistle when he needs heart? Why did the soldier boys sing "Dixie" or "Marching Through Georgia?" When there was danger of over much thinking of "Home, Sweet Home," or of the picture of the morronis carnage? Why doesn't the boy repeat the multiplication table? Why didn't the soldiers have a spelling match? When you need music you need it more than you need the list of irregular verbs. Music is the smile of education.

Music stays with the child as do few other lessons. Music when rightly taught and practiced gets into the life of boys and girls and stays there into manhood and womanhood as does nothing else in the school. It is not vocational, like typewriting for girls and agriculture for boys, but nothing makes for culture more than music. Woven into one's being, whether in rendition or merely in appreciation.

Music has not had adequate recognition because some people do not sing or play the violin. We have been too ready to assume that the schools should do nothing for any child that it does not do for all children. I agree with ex-President Charles W. Eliot, in saying, 'the place which music now holds in school programs is far too small. Music is an important factor in the outfit of every human



being who wishes to be cultivated, efficient and rationally happy." Likewise, United States Commissioner of Education Philander P. Claxton, says: "If I were to make a public school curriculum, I would put in a little reading and writing, a little arithmetic, a little history and geography and a great deal of music. Next to reading and writing, even ahead of writing, and next to the power to count the simplest things in arithmetic, music is the most practical thing in our schools." There are times, frequent and vital ones, when nothing is so valuable as a bit of music. History is full of incidents when music has been the one means of softening the heart into a tolerant sympathy, or energizing the will into deeds of valor.

Music as an essential factor in war is today fully recognized by the great military leaders, who are conducting the titanic struggle in Europe. Witness the recent words of Major General J. Franklin Bell, U. S. A., "Singing men are fighting men. You don't know how much farther men can march when they sing. Any rousing air will do. Sing and fight."

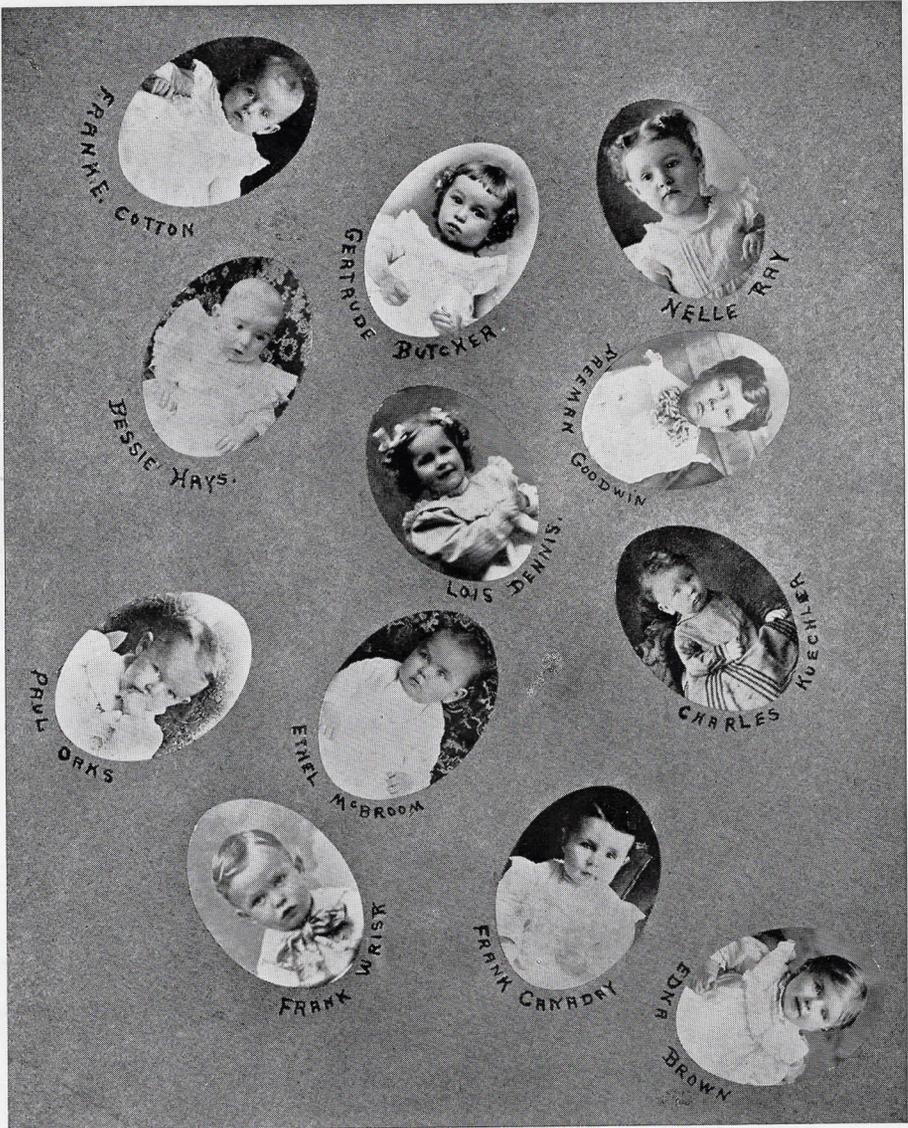
CHARLES L. MOORE.

H. H. S. LIBRARY

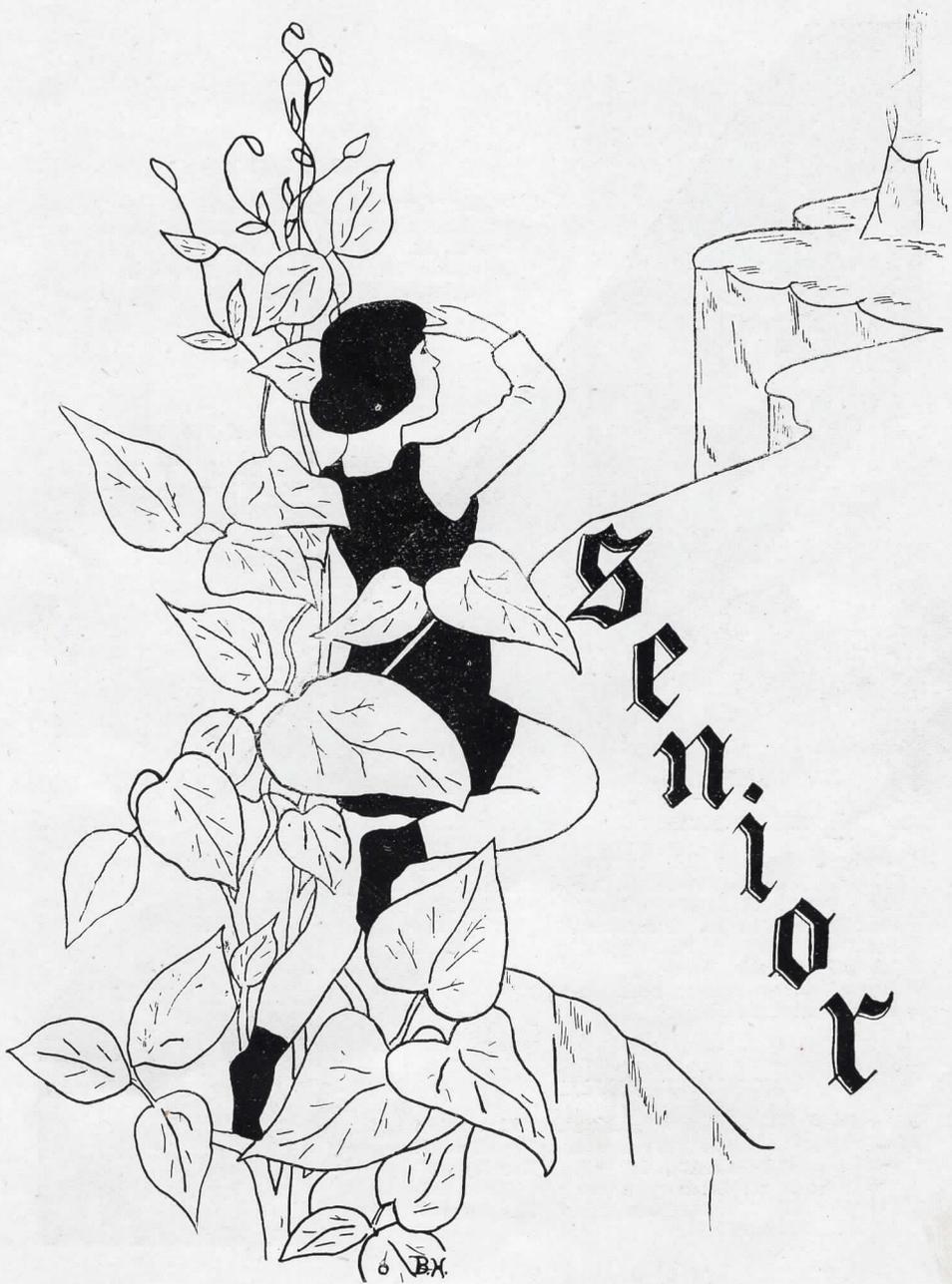
- "Freckles"—Arthur Brown.
- "In Search of a Husband"—Oressa Royse.
- "Black Eyed Susan"—Susie Smith.
- "A Midsummer Night's Dream"—No Physics test.
- "The Baby"—A Freshman.
- "Romeo and Juliet"—Marguerite Winters and Victor Current.
- "Love Me Not My Comely Grace"—Roy Dusan.
- "The Old Curiosity Shop"—Physics Lab. to Freshies.
- "The Woman Hater"—Frank Cotton.
- "The House of Mirth"—H. S. study room.
- "The Woman Thou Gavest Me"—John Smoot.
- "The Well Beloved"—Mr. Goodwin.
- "Vanity Fair"—Lois Dennis.
- "The Quitter"—Any Homer man.
- "The Room of Sighs"—Physics Lab.

Mr. Goodwin—Nothing for preserving the body like having no heart.

Homerian Zoo



Faculty and Seniors





LOIS E. DENNIS

Calendar Editor Homerian '18. Senior Adviser, Homerian '18. High School Activities, Homerian '18. Class President 1916-1918. Adelpic Literary Society President '17-'18. "Windmills of Holland" '16. "The Gypsy" '17.

FRANK COTTON

Basketball '15, '16, '17, '18. Homerian Staff '18. Adelpic Committee '17-'18. "Under Blue Skies" '17. "The Gypsy" '18.

NELLE RAY

President of Class '14- '15 and '15-'16. Washington H. S. '16-'17. President Laurean Literary Society '17-'18. Homerian Staff '17-'18. "The Gypsy" '17-'18. "Claim Allowed" '17-'18. Society Editor and Illinois Centennial.

FRANK E. WRISK

Basketball, '14, '15, '16, '17. Manager Homerian Staff '18. Secretary-Treasurer of Basketball '16-'17. Baseball '15, '16, '17. "The Gypsy" '18. Laurean Literary Society. "Claim Allowed" '18. "Under Blue Skies" '17. "Mose" '16. "Mr. Bob" '15.



BESSIE HAYS

Cartoonist '18. Laurean Literary Society. Tattler Staff '17. Decorating Committee '16-'17. "The Gypsy" '18. Glee Club '14-'15. "Claim Allowed" '18.

FRANK CANADY

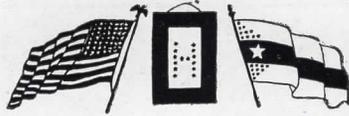
Secretary and Treasurer Senior Class '18. Homerian Staff '18. "The Gypsy" '18. Laurean Literary Society.

EDNA BROWN

Homerian Staff '17-'18. Decorating Committee '16-17. Laurean Society. President of Thri't Club '18. "The Gypsy." Jokes '18.

PAUL OAKS

Homerian Staff '18. Basketball '14, '15, '16, '17, '18. Laurean Committee '17. Boys' Program Committee '17. Baseball '15-'16. "Under Blue Skies" '17. Minstrel '17. Vice-President Laurean Literary Society '18. "The Gypsy" '18.



CLASS HISTORY—1918

WE are a class of eight, four of us boys, and half of us girls. Bessie Hayes, Frank Canaday and Lois Dennis are the only ones remaining who started out in the search of knowledge together under Miss Ferris. Nelle Ray left Danville for us while we were in the fifth grade with Mrs. McPherrren our teacher, and then in the seventh grade, the year when we always pick up badness, we picked up Edna Brown.

While in the eighth grade we chose our class colors, and class flower, and they have remained the same all these years. That does not mean that we are conservative, but that we were even wise when quite young. Our class was the second in the memory of Homer eighth graders to have commencement exercises. We held ours at the Presbyterian church and had a great deal of fun making the church pretty in gold and white crepe paper, and in swiping thorny yellow roses on a windy day.

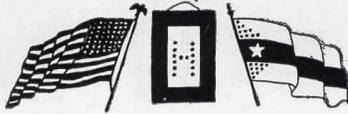
Of course when we entered High School as freshmen, we thought we were about as wise as possible, but every day since we've realized more and more how very green we were. Strange to say, maybe because the upper classmen that year were extraordinarily bad, or because we were very old acting children, we got along very nicely with the older students, and didn't have the fun poked at us, that is common for freshmen to receive, for which, of course, we were very grateful.

Frank Cotton and Frank Wrisk came in from the country that year, fresh and green and bashful. Please don't ask me where we got Paul Oaks, for we've just picked him up by degrees.

Each year has been a happy one. As sophomores we were very unimportant. That's a hard year, so we studied, and no one paid any attention to us. But when we were juniors we were the most popular class in High School, because we had the honor of giving the Junior-Senior reception, and everybody wanted an invitation. The faculty even gave us good grades about May the first, so that they would get an extra large plate. The reception was held at the home of Lois Dennis, and we ourselves, anyway, think that it was a success.

We've been very busy this year as Seniors should be. Some foolish person said that a Senior need not work, because the faculty would not let a Senior flunk. Our present faculty must be an exception. Although our class as yet has no notorious characters, excepting Paul Oaks, the walking advertisement for Fatima cigarettes, and Frank Cotton, who is decidedly "queer," we are a highly respected class, and sometime we will all, without a doubt, become successful, and maybe some of us famous. Our Annual is the only written record that we shall leave behind us, and we sincerely hope that it is such that will cause people to look back to the class of 1918 with pleasant memories.

Frank Wrisk—My popularity will astonish you.



ADVICE TO JUNIORS

OF COURSE after we finish our Senior year, we see where we've made many mistakes, and if you like you may take a few lessons, and get through the year much easier than you would otherwise.

In the first place, study hard the first part of the year, then just before Semester exams. you can take things easy, and will probably get a vacation while the others are getting wrinkles in their foreheads writing exams.

Never lose your dignity, and under no condition whatsoever, let the freshmen do something that you could have possibly done yourself. They'll crow about it afterwards.

Have class meetings as often as possible, and come back into the assembly looking sagacious. That creates envy among the underclassmen.

Write as many notes as you please, and eat all the candy you can beg from your neighbors. The faculty respects a Senior and they never watch a Senior while a freshie is in the room.

Never talk back to a teacher. Consider yourself above that. (They'll get the best of you, anyway.)

And between practicing for the play and for class night, and writing for the annual, study, and at the end of the year they'll give you a roll of white paper, tied with pretty blue and white ribbon, that will decorate the bare spaces on the wall very nicely, when framed, get you into a College or University, and aid you in getting a good position some day.

I've also a choice bit of personal advice for each individual Junior, and as the president rules the class, or rather, wants to, I shall first admonish Wayne Shroll. Handle your subjects with care. I've found that unless you do, you get into serious complications. Never hesitate to remind them that you are president; they are liable to forget it. Seniors are usually stubborn, and like all such children are best managed with smiles, and kind words. Flattery is also acceptable.

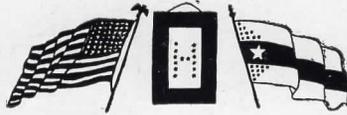
Learn to take the tell-tale expression from your face whenever you throw a note at a girl, and you will have fewer conflicts with Miss Butcher, John. The government may say, economize on sweets, but I don't believe it wishes anybody to quit acquiring a sweet disposition. Your gruffness often frightens the ladies and this will not make you popular with them.

If you'll just lower your nose about two inches in the presence of boys, Helen Philbrook, they'll make you heroine in the Senior play next year, and Nelle Ray thinks it is quite an honor to get to love five boys.

If I were you, Leslie, I would talk less and think more. All teachers are not so easy as Mr. Goodwin, and some day you may have to pick yourself up from the floor. I would also remain in bed until I had finished my nap. The noise in school is sometimes very annoying to your neighbors.

Ronald Rosenbaum, you should find "the girl," then, all the freshmen girls

Paul Oaks—He who makes hay while the sun shines often gets sunstruck.



won't be hanging around you to get an invitation to the Junior-Senior reception. Yes, and Rosie, do try and come to school on time next year, or else wear rubber soled shoes. By coming in late every morning, you not only miss a great part of your lesson, but disturb the other classes, also.

Everybody knows the advice I'm going to offer you, Helen Kuechler. You write notes to every eligible boy in High School. Never answer a boy's note, unless he is in the habit of asking you for dates. He isn't worth the bother; he'll probably write a note to another girl the next minute and ask her for the date, and you've wasted all that time for nothing. You did one good thing this winter, though, for which I wish to commend you. You caused Roy Dusan so much worry that he lost ten pounds.

You are a pretty good boy, Jimmie, only you really should discard your pipe, because Seniors should set an example for the children. Comb your hair three times a day regularly, and it will soon lay down as nice and flat as Howard Wenrick's.

You don't really have to break your engagement, Daphne, but if you'll only announce that you have, the boys will show you a pretty good time. That is their only hindrance. I know you would like some good advice about getting some Senior dignity, and height, but I wouldn't worry any more about it, because Seniors are said to be in their second childhood of school life, and you'll be in style.

Julian needs so much advice, I hardly know where to begin. Well "Soup," in the first place, don't notice how girls dress so much, and if something is wrong let another girl tell her, because sometimes you embarrass us very much. Don't be so fickle. Try and love one girl for six weeks at a time, and you'll have fewer enemies and fewer broken hearts against you.

Use less powder, Fern, and we can tell what you look like. Talk louder, and you'll be more conspicuous. Remember you're a woman.

Stick to Fern, Nellie, she's a good pal for you. Get a back seat. They are prone to placing you in a front seat. You can't have any fun there, and your Senior year should be your happiest. Leave Fairmount entirely alone.

And now for the last but not the least. No! not by any means. I mean you, Roy. Leave the fairer sex absolutely alone. They are fooling you, everyone. You've got two machines, and girls love to ride. Just bear that in mind every time they smile at you. Don't wish to be thin. A fat, old man is much better looking than a skinny one. Walk down the aisle sideways, then folks won't talk about you to your back when you knock their books from their desks.

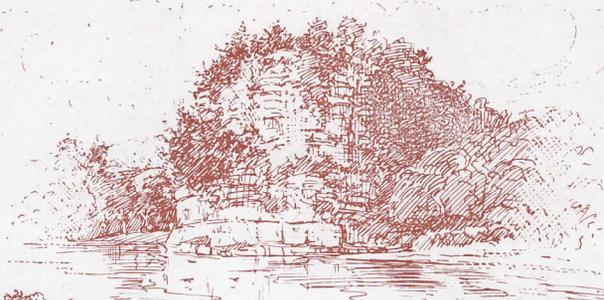
And above all things, Juniors dear,
Remember this advice in your Senior year.
Then in years to come, when through this you prosper,
You'll look back and thank your Senior advisor.

Miss McBroom—She is good as she is learned.

1818



1918



ILLINOIS

Just a century ago there was carved out of the old Northwest Territory a new state, destined to play a most important part in the history of the nation. To this new commonwealth was given the name of one of the great Indian tribes that came to a tragic end on historic Starved Rock.

The history of Illinois is a wonderful story. Her raw prairies have become productive fields. Pioneer settlements have developed into villages, and villages into great cities. Where one hundred years ago on the shores of Lake Michigan stood lonely Fort Dearborn, today stands our great metropolis.

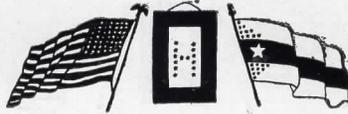
No human mind a century ago, however powerful its imagination, could have dreamed of the things that have actually come to pass in Illinois. Great has been the development of her material resources, but greater her manhood. She has furnished men to meet her own great problems, and men to match the greater problems of the nation.

"Not without thy wondrous story, Illinois, Illinois,
Can be writ the nation's glory, Illinois, Illinois."

There has come to us of this generation the opportunity and privilege of celebrating the one hundredth anniversary of the admission of our state into the Federal union. We should take advantage of this opportunity to impress upon the minds of all of our people the wonderful story of the progress and development of Illinois.

Words by Hugh S. Magill, Jr.





ILLINOIS CENTENNIAL

ON January 16, 1818, Nathaniel Pope, our territorial delegate, presented to Congress a memorial which had been adopted by the territorial legislature of Illinois, requesting Congress to take the necessary steps to permit the territory to organize as a state. On April 18, 1818, the Enabling Act, passed by Congress, was signed by the President and became a law. In that same year, December 3, 1818, Illinois was formally admitted as the twenty-first state in the American union.

The Centennial Commission with Hon. Hugh S. Magill as director, Mr. H. O. Crews as manager of publicity, the State Historical society with Dr. Otto L. Schmidt of Chicago, president, and Mrs. Jessie Palmer Weber as secretary, has planned for exhibits, pageants and celebrations to illustrate the epoch of the growth of Illinois. The celebration is not to be made a play festival but is to be deeply patriotic. Every county, city, and school should participate in it.

On February 12, 1918, two great mass meetings were held at the State Arsenal in Springfield in honor of Lincoln's birthday anniversary, under the auspices of the Illinois Centennial Commission and the Lincoln Centennial Association. In the afternoon a chorus of twelve hundred Springfield school children sang patriotic songs, and addresses were delivered by Hon. Hugh S. Magill, Jr., Director of Celebration, and Hon. Addison G. Procter, of St. Joseph, Michigan, who was a delegate to the Wigwam Convention which nominated Abraham Lincoln for President in 1860.

In the evening of the same day another great mass meeting was addressed by Justice William Renwick Riddell, of the Supreme Court of Ontario, and the Hon. Thomas Power O'Connor, the Irish Nationalist member of Parliament.

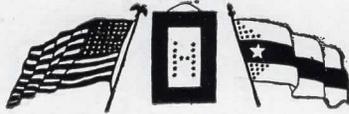
Another great celebration will be held on April 18, 1918, commemorating the passage of the Enabling Act. O'Connor's great statue of "Lincoln of the Farewell Address" will be set up ready for its unveiling on April 18. The statue is cast in bronze and all the essential attributes of the immortal Lincoln are blended therein. The statue of Douglas will be unveiled at the same time as that of Lincoln.

From August the ninth to August the twenty-sixth, the State Fair and Centennial Exposition will take place. There will be exhibits of all kinds and on the last day there will be a processional pageant.

The next State Celebration will be on October first to sixth. The State Centennial pageant will take place at this celebration. The laying of the cornerstone of the Centennial Memorial Building, costing \$1,000,000, will be carried out, to which President Wilson and the Governors of other states will be invited.

The final observance of our Centennial year will be held on December 3, 1918.

Miss Butcher—She would rather be a small live one, than a big dead one.



The celebration will take place under the auspices of the Centennial Commission and State Historical Society.

In addition to the preceding celebrations the Centennial Commission has selected an Illinois Centennial Flag. It has three stripes, two white ones and one blue one in the middle. There are ten blue stars in each white stripe, which represents the ten free states and ten slave states at the time Illinois was admitted to the union. The white star in the blue stripe represents Illinois, who made eleven free states.

NELLE RAY.



Frank, reading a theme: "The atmosphere was becoming a darker color."

Seen on the board under a German sentence: "Hair Smoot."

Mr. Goodwin: "Have any of you ever seen a mountain?"

H. Robinson: "Yes, sir, Canaday's Hill."

Mr. Kuechler: "Do you wish to take Botany?"

Julian: "I should say not. I know all about Nature and her works."

Nellie Ray: "Say, give me an example of underslung and overslung."

F. Cotton: "A chicken is overslung and a duck is underslung."

See the gallant freshman,
Behold his face so fair,
How proud he is,
How stern he is,
His head is filled with air.

Mr. Goodwin: "We might speak of 'vocational guidance;' what is the meaning of vocational?"

Leslie: "That means life when we don't have any school."

Bessie, translating German: "He threw up his hat?"

Miss Butcher: "Why was this author remembered?"

F. Cotton: "Oh, he was a good writer because he wrote about dead soldiers."

Frank Canaday—Strange to the world, he wore a bashful look.



JUNIOR

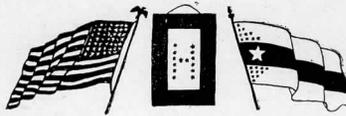


Juniors

1919



TOP ROW. LEFT TO RIGHT—DAPHNE WALTON, ELEN PHILBROOK, NELLIE HA YS
 SECOND ROW—JULIAN WALLACE, ROY DUSAN, LESLIE TOWNER, RONALD ROS ENBAUM
 BOTTOM ROW—WAYNE SHROLL, HELEN KUECHLER, JAMES McELROY, FERNE SHOMBERG, JOHN SMOOT



JUNIOR POEM

The happy Juniors are we,
We came thru High School like one, two, three,
Like it fine—and some will shine,
In Senior majesty.

The most happy, merry, and full of joy
Is Helen Philbrook, death to the boys.
Wayne Shroll is quiet, shy and demure
But always ready to get in your fur.

Daphne Walton, our new girl, is about the same,
But the boys—she's sorta lame.
Jim McElroy is a "regular guy."
He sits and sleeps, and flirts and eats, but with the girls—oh, my!

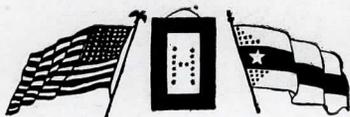
Helen Kuechler is an exceedingly beautiful girl,
But by heck her hair just WILL NOT curl.
Julian Wallace has got a queer pinin',
And early every morning goes a linin'—to Maple Grove.

Nellie Hays is quite an artist
And for drawing in High School, she's really the smartest.
John Smoot is some classy kid,
But of Champaign girls he can't get rid.

Leslie Turner is a great big blow,
But he's some basketball player—that we know.
Fern Strombufg is an auto girl,
And it's queer that she'll go a mile to avoid a squirrel.

Ronald Rosenbaum is a nervous kid,
And to keep him still don't get a pumpkin—but a can with a lid.
And so my friends, so ends my tale.
Put your trust in the Happy Dozen, and you'll never fail.

ROY J. DUSAN, '12.



JUNIOR CLASS PROPHECY

The Junior class of 1918 as they appear in 1923.

EVERYTHING was in a bustle at the old home town of Homer. Why? Well, the Junior class of 1918 was having a reunion and all the old schoolmates were expected back to have a "real good time" as they called it. They had rented the old, familiar Jergensmeyer hall where the High School festivals were always held. The students of the present High School furnished a grand orchestra for the affair.

First of those that arrived were Mr. and Mrs. John Smoot, his wife being a Homer girl and a graduate of the class of 1918, Miss Lois Dennis. While talking to John later I learned he had become a successful mathematics teacher in the east.

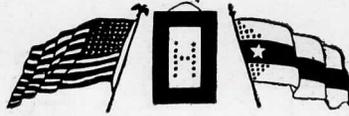
Next on the list were Mr. and Mrs. Julian Wallace, Mrs. Wallace being formerly Miss Nellie Townsend of Sidney. Julian had carried out the plans of his boyhood to be a noted farmer. He and Nellie are living on a large farm quite contented with their great work.

Dalphn Walton, we are sorry to say, was the only one who was not able to be present. She had left us at the end of our Junior year and returned to "Freddie." They were quietly married and at present are travelling somewhere abroad. In a letter which I received from her, she bade me tell her friends she was sorry she could not attend, but that she was a great deal happier than she was when she attended the Homer High.

Nellie Hayes and Helen Philbrook were somewhat late, but owing to the long distance they had to come, we excused them. We learned that they had proved true to their country instead of their hearts and had become Red Cross nurses, however, neither one knew of the other's presence in France until they started for home, where by accident they met on the train. We congratulated them on their work, but had little faith that ere another reunion was held, they would return to us Miss Nellie Hayes and Miss Helen Philbrook.

On looking around the room to see who I had not yet seen, I noticed a large, tall man dressed in the style of the western cowboy. I could not recognize him and as my anxiety increased, I decided to see who he was and to my surprise I found him to be Leslie Towner, who later told me he had grown tired of the style and fashion of Homer and had gone out west, where he was at present the owner of a large ranch. While we were still talking, Wayne Shroll came up and joined in the conversation and of course we gave him no rest until he told us what he was doing to support his wife, if he had one. But Wayne declared the women did not worry him any more than the High School girls did when he was a Junior. However, he said he was teaching History and Latin in New York. Leslie de-

Lois Dennis—From a little spark may burst a mighty flame.



clared he had altogether too good an occupation not to share it with some little girl.

But lo! To the surprise which nearly resulted in the death of us all, Roy James Dusan entered the door, a tall, slender, dark complexioned man, and how he ever managed to get rid of his fat and grow tall is more than we can solve. Otherwise he had not changed from the same mischeivous Roy he was at Homer High. He had no present occupation except that of a man of style and fashion.

Next I had a talk with Ronald and Jim. They were both attending a school of athletics in the west. Both were presidents of a large and well known baseball club. They were known far and wide for their skill in playing athletics and we must remember it started in dear old Homer High.

I had learned the fate of all of my old school mates and as the reunion was drawing to a close I looked for my present school mate, Helen Keuchler, of a girls' college in the south, where we had entered after we left Homer High. I found her talking to Mr. Dusan, but when I warned her that our train was due, she left him with a happy smile and I think that ere another Junior reunion we will have as our guests Mr. and Mrs. Roy Dusan.

We all departed at a late hour, promising that in 1930 we would hold another reunion, hoping that we could all be together as we had this time. But for that the future only will decide.

MISS FERNE SHOMBURG
Junior, 1917.



AS A FRESHMAN SAYS

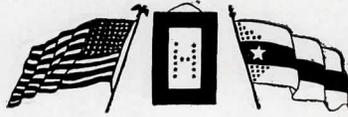
There's meters of measure,
And meters of tone;
But the best way to meet her—
Is to meet her alone.

"Why is Physics like love?"
"The lower the gas the higher the pressure."

I want to be a tough,
I want to smoke and chew,
I want to run around at night,
Like other fellows do.

HOWARD ROBINSON.

Bessie Hays—A promising artist who makes it her care to draw things as they ought to be, not as they are.



ADVICE TO SENIORS

AS you Seniors will soon be mere specks upon the sea of success, we, the Juniors, wish to impart to you some of our good sense and wisdom in the form of suggestions, cautions and criticisms.

If this advice is observed with close respect to the advisors, the advised will undoubtedly outgrow all expectations and become large ships on the aforesaid sea.

To Frank Cotton, the most bashful boy in High School, we wish to give all possible encouragement in his limited outbursts of courage and adventurous enterprises. It has been said that Frank has displayed an evident fondness for Fithian girls. Keep it up, Cull, and you will soon be brave enough to ask a Homer girl for a date.

Lois Dennis declares that she will have nothing whatever to do with Bachelor Girls' organizations and establishments—therefore, considering her expectations, we use this opportunity to warn her against becoming a school-teacher.

If Frank Wrisk would have all his ideas patented, he would become a second Thomas Edison. Those he acquires by working with tools and those he develops by arguing would bring him world-wide fame.

With all her pretty and expensive clothes, Eda Brown could outshine all Homer belles if she would just grab the chance.

It is rather hard to find any advice to give to Mike, our basket-ball shark, but we would suggest that he keep up his good reputation among the girls. But if he wants to be popular in his own home town, he should keep away from Fairmount.

Bessie Hayes, we would advise you not to be so quiet. If you would just give Jennings a little more encouragement you wouldn't have to worry about your future.

To Nellie Ray we would say,

"Devote more of your time to studying instead of Frank Canaday, for when you try to work a Geometry proposition for one of your future pupils, you won't know how to get it."

To the Senior Class as a whole we say that if you follow closely this advice, Success, honor and fame will surely be yours.

DAPHNE WALTON

JOHN SMOOT

HELEN PHILBROOK LLL



Sophomore



Soph
Zone

Junior
Zone





TOP ROW, LEFT TO RIGHT—ZUA GILKEY, ARTHUR BROWN, GORDON SMITH, VICTOR CURRENT, HAROLD CONKEY, ORESSA ROYCE
 SECOND ROW—LELLA RODGERS, GUSTAVE DANNER, ANDREW MAXWELL, BURL HODGSON
 THIRD ROW—DELLA WRIGHT, HENRIETTA DANNER
 BOTTOM ROW—INEZ DENNIS, CLELIA BOISE, GEORGIA AKERS, HELEN BRAYSHAW

SOPHOMORES—BY THESE THINGS YOU SHALL KNOW THEM

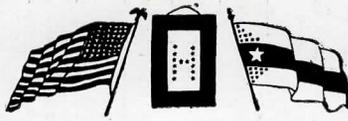
NAME	NICKNAME	HOBBY	NEED	PET PHRASE
Georgia Akers	"George"	Movies	Front porch	"Ding it!"
Clelia Boise	"Tio"	Martyr expression	Mirror	"Oh!"
Helen Brayshaw	"Skinny"	Reading stale letters in school	Popularity	"You Dirty Thing!"
Arthur Brown	"Red"	Cracking jokes	Freckle Remover	"I'll Say So!"
Harold Conkey	"Conk"	Study	Propeller for his "Ford"	"Oh, Boy!"
Victor Current	"Vic"	The Ladies	Alarm clock	"Oh, D——!"
Henrietta Danner	"Henry"	A certain little twist	Curling iron	"Shoot!"
Gustava Danner	"Gus"	Watermelon grin	Book on "How to Make Love"	"By Crackey!"
Inez Dennis	"Denny"	Arguing	A man and a million	"Gosh!"
Zua Gilkey	"Jake"	Horseback riding	Postage stamps	"Say!"
Burl Hodgson	"Shorty"	Giggling	Altitude	"Oh, Governor!"
Oressa Royse	"Tubby"	Champaign	Fellows with "dough"	"Lord!"
Lelia Rogers	"Bunch"	Cosmetics	Pep!	"I Don't Know!"
Gordon Smith	"Pete"	Catching Flies	Interpreter	"Say, Guy!"
Della Wright	"Deller"	Blushing	Friend Confidence	"Silly Thing!"
Andrew Maxwell	"Hank"	Talking to Daphne	Automatic Silencer	"Goodle, Godle!"

CLASS COLORS—Green and White.

MOTTO—"Battle Before Victory."

PRESIDENT—VICTOR CURRENT

SEC.-TREAS.—GEORGIA AKERS



“TOO MUCH ADO ABOUT NOTHING”

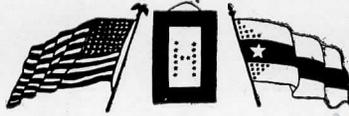
ONE evening after school, as we were walking up town, one of us suggested that it would be nice for the Sophomores to have a weiner roast. As it was a beautiful evening and everything was convenient, we decided to have it that night. After we had agreed about the time and place, the next thing was to collect the crowd. So taking Victor's and Inez's machines we began to gather them up. Following the orders, "Keep to the Right," we started to the northeast part of town. As we drove up in front of the Rogers home, we saw Lelia rise lazily from a hammock on the porch where she had been reading a book. We asked her if she would like to go with us on a weiner roast. She said it didn't make much difference to her but if the rest of the crowd were going she would, too. We didn't care much if any "rest" were going or not for we decided that we would have that roast if we had to go alone. We guess Lelia didn't like the crowd very well. She decided to go, however, after making us promise to get Helen immediately, which we did to keep her from fretting. When we reached Morrison's corner, we became conscious of a great disturbance in the air and both machines stopped. Because neither Inez nor Georgia knew anything about the workings of their machine, Victor had to examine both. Not finding any trouble after a half hour's work we were about despairing of fortune, when lo and behold! that unearthly noise stopped and both machines started. We finally reached Brayshaw's and Helen came out. She told us she had been singing and had just quit. Then and there we solved the mystery of the automobiles,—they had been stopped by divine providence to keep our ear drums from bursting.

Someone then suggested that we go after Della. When we arrived, Mrs. Wright came to the door. We asked her if Della was home and were told that she was manicuring her finger nails. But her mother called her and when we asked her to go with us on the weiner roast, she hurried to get ready. We had then started after some of the crowd, when above the noise was heard Della's voice, "Oh! where's Gus?" Knowing that he helped his father sweep the school house, we decided that that was where he would be and there we found him. He bribed his younger brother to finish his sweeping and then went with us.

We next proceeded to Mrs. Wilson's to get Burl Hodgson, but found out that she had started to walk to her home in the country. We decided to divide, part of us should catch up with Burl and the rest get the town bunch. Because Victor liked the ladies, we let him go after Burl.

We girls then decided we had better get some gasoline before we went any farther. While we were going to the garage, we passed Oressa and Arthur, standing on a corner, talking. We stopped and asked them if they would be "gracious enough to be so kind as to grant to us the pleasure of taking them to a weiner

Edna Brown—Sweet promptings into kindest deeds were in her very look.



roast," and as Oressa said she thought it would be grand, of course, Arthur thought it would be, too. We asked about Harold and some one said he had been raking the yard an hour ago. We knew that yard raking was a great pastime of his, so after getting our gasoline, we shot down the street after him. He had to sneak away, but that wasn't a hard task for him because of previous practice.

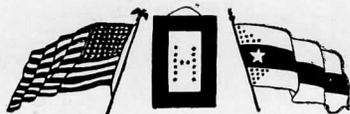
Harold asked if Hank wasn't going, too, and that reminded us of him. On the way to Maxwell's we saw Henrietta playing in the front yard with her brothers, so we picked her up without even asking whether she wanted to go or not. When we reached Maxwell's we found that Andrew had not yet come home from school.

Henrietta said that Zua and Celia were still at the school house working on their Caesar. So to the school house we went again, and caught them just leaving the building. We had to persuade them they could spare the evening from studying, before they would even think of going. Since they were good natured little girls, we soon won them over to our side, and started, again forgetting Andrew. Upon going back to look for him, Mr. Danner told us that he had started home with Irene only about twenty minutes before. Here we met with our second great difficulty—a Freshman. Of course Dame Courtesy wouldn't allow us to snatch Andrew away from Irene, when they were so attached. Finally we went to the telephone office and called Wallace's. We asked Andrew to excuse himself as soon as possible, because he had callers at home. We do not know how he got away, but when we went to Maxwell's again he was at home. He couldn't imagine what we wanted, but it was soon explained and he jumped at the chance to go.

Not until now had we remembered the other crowd, and after waiting around for about fifteen minutes, we started after them. We met them at the No. Ten school house, strung all over the road watching Victor change a tire. Since they had it almost repaired they said for us to go on to town and buy the "eats" and they would meet us at the Par. Oressa ventured, "Aren't we going to have a chaperone?" You could have knocked us over with a toothpick! It was the first time we had even thought of one. Again, we went to the school house, and asked Mr. Goodwin, Miss McBroom and Miss Butcher to act as chaperones. But Mr. Goodwin was very busy on the tennis court and Miss McBroom had a Latin class and so Miss Butcher was the only one who could go. We had a hard time making room for even "Little Miss Butcher" in our machine.

Then, at last, we reached the park, where we found the other folks awaiting us. Without any mishaps we arrived at Second Sandy, gathered some sticks, built a fire and roasted our weiners. After eating all we could hold, we played

Ray Dusan—"Pa, give me a cent; I want to be tough."



games in the moonlight, and about nine o'clock started home, everybody with a full stomach, a happy heart and—an empty pocketbook.

Finis.

GEORGIA AKERS.
INEZ DENNIS.
VICTOR CURRENT.



Mr. Kuechler (describing labor conditions in Buffalo): "The men work in steel mills all day; their wives work in the pickle works. Now what do the children of these people do?"

—(Whisper): "Steal pickles!!"

"Who steals my purse steals trash."—Business manager of 1918 Homerician.

Miss Butcher (to weeping freshman found wandering through the halls)—
"Are you lost?"

Freshie—"Yes."

Miss B.—"Are you a freshman?"

Freshie—"No, I am a German."

Frank Wrisk—"When I get married it will be to a large fat woman with lots of muscle."

Susie—"Oh, Frank! Feel my muscle."

Frank—"Nothing doing, I don't want you anyway."

Amy Kuechler—"Do you ever get hungry in history class?"

Julian—"No, your dad is always stuffing us with dates and current events."

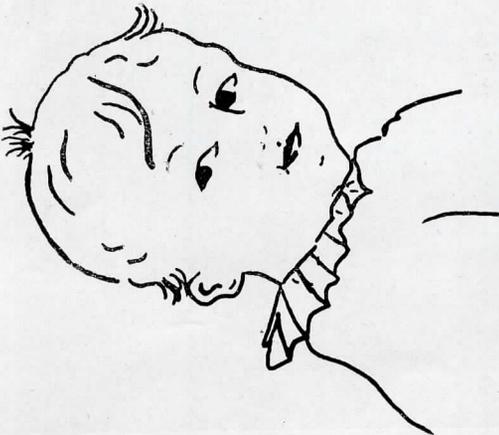
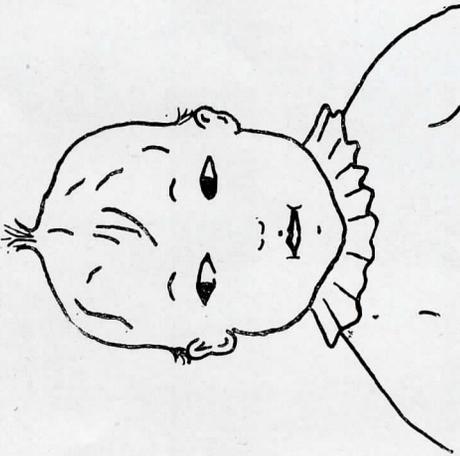
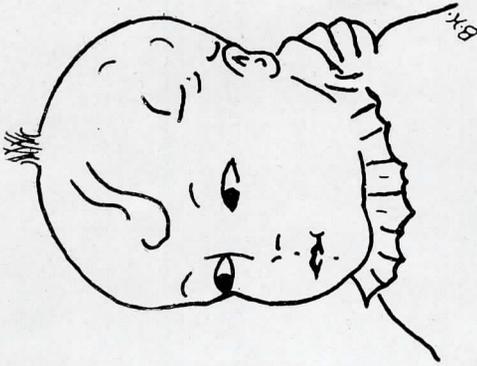
AT THE MOVIE

The picture on the screen was the hero rescuing a girl from a watery grave. He had taken her to shore and now he supported her in his arms.

"Well," said little sister savagely, "it's a wonder he wouldn't kiss her."

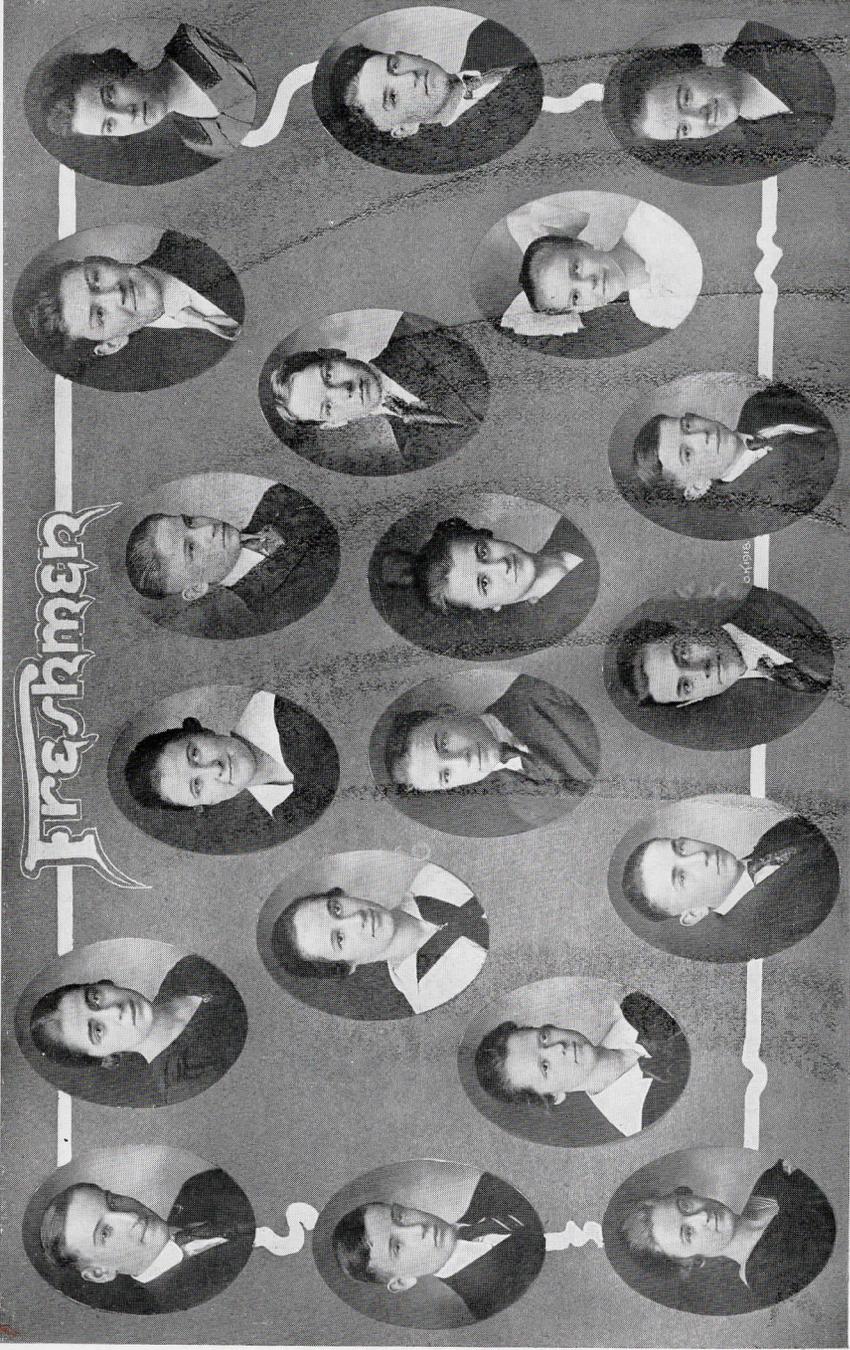
"Huh!" replied little brother belligerently, "ain't he done enough for her already?"

Pauline Yount, reading a theme: "In the City of Tennessee."



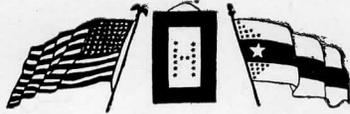
Freshmen





Freshmen

TOP ROW, LEFT TO RIGHT—JENNINGS BURLEY, HELEN HUFF, HOWARD ROBINSON, MARGUERITE WINTERS
 SECOND ROW—PAULINE YOUNT, LYNN AKERS, CHARLES THOMPSON, DOROTHY ROLOFF, RALPH BOWEN, VIRGIL BANTZ
 THIRD ROW—GENEVA McLEAN, SUSIE SMITH, ZELLA ELLIS
 BOTTOM ROW—IRENE WALLACE, DEAN LOWMAN, FLOYD ELLIOTT, RAYMOND HAYS, CATHERINE SMOOT



LITTLE JOURNEYS TO THE HOMES OF FRESHMEN

HAVING nothing to do, we girls jumped into Susie's Ford and started out on a joyride, but decided to visit the homes of the different members of the Freshmen class to see in what manner they spend their time when out of school.

The first person visited was Howard Robinson. He was digging potatoes, but he stopped long enough to come out to the Ford and welcome us with his big grin and his queer fashioned, "Hel'lo." Before we could say a word he began to tell us how many potatoes he had raised and how much they would help to win the war.

We then drove to Irene Wallace's home. On driving around the driveway we heard violin and piano music floating from the parlor window. This sounded very suspicious to us so we did not stop.

We next found Raymond Hays painting a portrait, which resembled Zelda Ellis very much. This, also, aroused our suspicions, as he did not even look up from his work to greet us.

When we saw this our curiosity was so aroused that we at once decided that we must see how Zelda was spending her time. She was sitting on the front porch, darning socks. We thought that she was beginning early!

Shortly afterwards we were passing Floyd Elliot's country home. He was sitting on the back steps getting his fishing tackle ready for summer use.

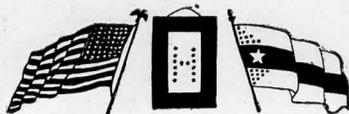
On returning to town, we saw He'len Huff standing on the corner holding a dinner pail, which she was waiting to give to her father, who would be on the five-thirty car. This displayed her kindness and also showed that she was very industrious. Some day she will make a nice little housewife.

We hurried on to Howard Wenrick's home. He met us at the door and said, "Come right in and let's play pool and dance. Father just gave me a new pool table." Of course we went in as Dorothy said, "I haven't had a dance for a long time." Howard showed us some new dances, and then we left him to practice his dancing for the spring season.

We then went out to Pauline Yount's country home. Pauline was lying out in the hammock reading a book on etiquette. We asked her why she was so interested in that snappy book. "Oh, girls!" she said, "I am invited to a swell formal dance at Urbana tomorrow night." So we left her deeply interested in her book on etiquette.

On starting back to town, we saw Lynne Akers riding in his Studebaker. Of course he challenged us to a race to town. We accepted and, as usual, the little Ford won.

Going to Genevieve's we found her knitting for the soldiers. She at once began to explain how two socks could be knitted at once. As we did not have very



much time left to finish our calls, we told her we would have to go on, as we were afraid she would give us a lecture for not being more patriotic.

Thankful to get out of her dominion, we started for Ralph Bower's. He was starting out to the barnyard to do his evening chores. We concluded he didn't have time to talk to us so we came back to town.

We saw Virgle Bantz marching down the street with a company of small boys. He seemed to think he was the general of some great army. He seemed so occupied that we went on without questioning him.

Next we went to see how "Charley" Thompson occupied himself. He was perched high upon some farm machine. He had a very pleased look upon his fair countenance. Of course we questioned him as to why he was so delighted over his work. He meekly told us that he was musing over the thoughts of his wonderful future as an aviator and also told of how the girls would all smile at him with the hope of some day getting a ride in his new aeroplane. We left him still musing over his future and we started to visit our last classmate, Dean Lowman.

Just as we arrived at his home, "zip!" went a tire. Dean rushed out of the house and asked us if we wouldn't like to have him help us change the tire. We were more than glad to let him. In a very few minutes he had the tire fixed and we were ready to go again. Without a doubt he has learned his trade already.

This ended our visits to the homes of Freshmen. We truly hate to state how we occupy ourselves when we are at home, for you, yourself, can imagine whatever you wish to about the four in the Ford.

MARGUERITE WINTERS.

DOROTHY ROLOFF.

CATHERINE SMOOT.

SUSIE SMITH.



A note written by Julian to a lady friend: "They say that practice makes perfect, but if I wanted to kiss a lady friend good-night and she slaps me, I don't believe in it."

Geneva McLean: "He is still being called stupid ever since."

(Freshman grammar.)

Mr. Kuechler: "Why do we cook vegetables in a smooth pan rather than a rough pan?"

Lois: "It saves food."

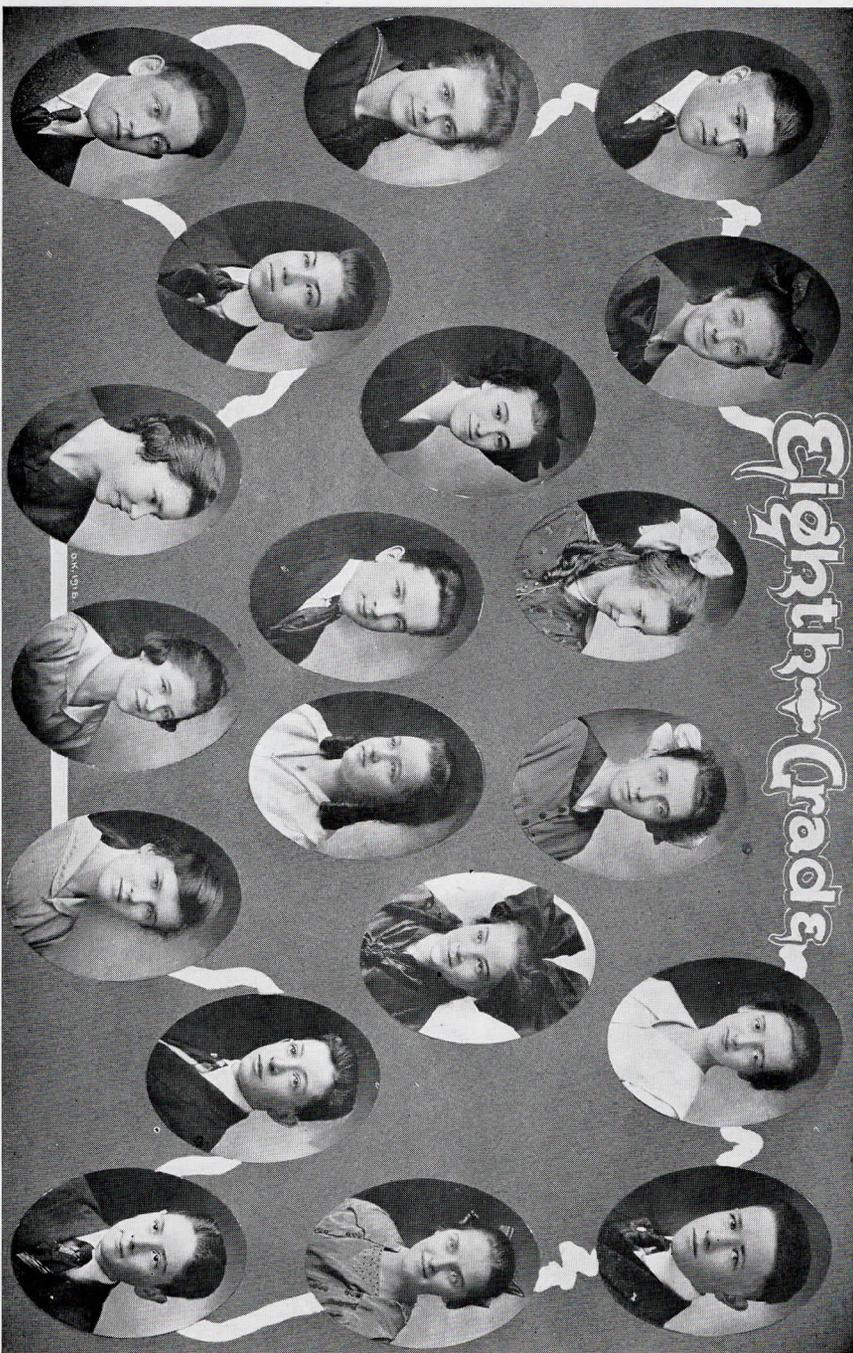
Wayne Shroll—And still they gazed; and still the wonder grew



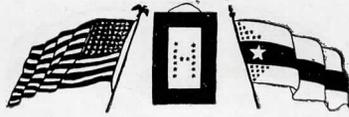
Eighth Grade



Eighth Grade



TOP ROW, LEFT TO RIGHT—RALPH McELROY, PAULINE ELLIS, GLADYS SITES, ETHEL BARTON, ZERITA O'NEIL, ACTON PRYCE
 MIDDLE ROW—IRENE JAMISON, VERA WINTERS, CLAUDE McWHORTERS, HAZEL McWHORTER, LUELLA DAVIDSON, RUTH HAYWARD
 THIRD ROW—TED TOWNER, WARNER BROADBENT, LOTTIE LIBKA, DOLLIE PETERS, HELEN HALL, JOHN JUNKENS, RAYMOND ROGERS



EIGHTH GRADE CLASS HISTORY

IN THE fall of 1910, on a beautiful September day, several boys and girls—most of whom were accompanied by their mammas—entered the school room. They didn't know where to go nor what to do. We were presided over by a lovely teacher, Miss Ferris. The first year we didn't do much but play games and cut out pictures. The teacher seldom punished us but when she did we felt very much hurt. However, it usually taught us a lesson.

There were many boys and girls in this class, eight of whom remain: Vera Winters, Ruth Havard, Claude McWhorter, Pauline Ellis, Dollie Peters, John Junkens, Zerita O'Neil and Acton Pryce.

The second year Miss Ferris again taught us. This year we began to study in earnest. Nevertheless many zeroes were given us for not knowing our lessons. This year three more joined our class: Lottie Libka, Warner Broadbent and Ralph McElroy.

The third year of our school life, Mrs. McPherrren taught us. This year, after the holidays, we were transferred from the second room to the third room with Miss Murphey as our teacher. This year we were joined by Ethel Barton.

The fourth year of our school life Miss Bibler taught us. She was very kind but made us behave. This year Luella Davidson joined us, making thirteen of our present number.

In the fifth year of our school life we were taught by Miss Brewer. Here Gladys Sites was added to our roll. By this time we had learned how to be mean and unruly, and our teacher often let us know her feelings without the least hesitation.

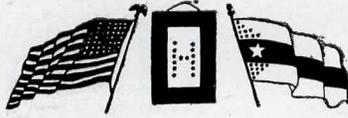
When we reached the sixth grade we again met another very kind teacher. This year three more joined our class: Ted Towner, Hazel McWhorter and Helen Hall, making our class number eighteen.

In 1916-17 we were in the seventh grade, Mr. Thompson being our teacher. He was very strict but not nearly so dangerous as he pretended to be. This year our class numbered eighteen.

During the present year of school life we have been presided over by Miss McBroom, Miss Butcher and Mr. Kuechler. We have hardly learned to behave and still bring many trinkets to vex our teachers. We are not perfect but are striving for that goal, education, which we hope to gain.

ETHEL BARTON.

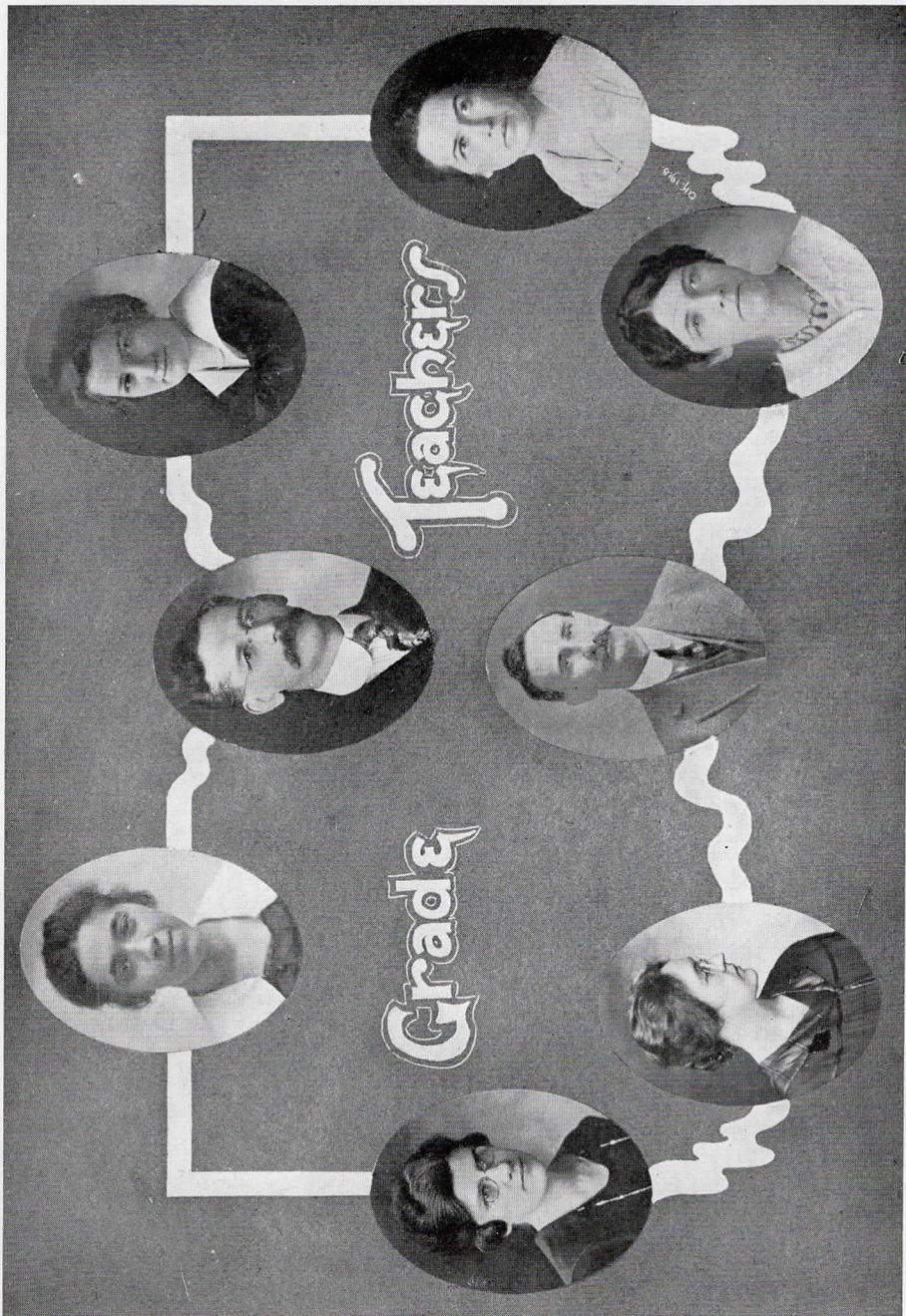
HELEN HALL.



EIGHTH GRADE CLASS POEM

In 1909 we started to school,
And tried so hard to keep the rule.
Now we're eighth-graders for the high school bent,
If we all get there we'll be happy and content.
We're the class of eighteen, the brightest one yet,
And now since I've told you we hope you won't forget.
With Louella we begin this tiresome work ;
She never, oh! never, was known to shirk.
Raymond Rogers entered our school this fall,
He was anxious to play basketball.
Irene Jamison can't be called a saint,
But she shows the class how to draw and paint.
Ted Turner has a beautiful voice ;
Of all the boys he is Dollie's choice.
Gladys Sites is kind and good,
Makes all the girls feel like they should.
Warner Broadbent is a tease,
And tries sometimes his teacher to please.
Vera's eyes are brown, Zerita's are blue,
It is hard for Acton to decide between the two.
Ruth is quiet, and so is John ;
Neither, very often, have to be called down.
There's Claude McWhorter whose name we must mention,
To manual training, gives special attention.
Ralph McElroy, a great big youth,
Is always known to speak the truth.
Hazel is large, good and sweet,
Is as jolly a girl as one would care to meet.
Lottie returned to our class this fall,
To the very great delight of all.
Helen and Ethel, the historians of the class,
Don't have any trouble at all to pass.
And now for myself, I've done my best,
Though not very good, I'll have to confess.
And now to finish my rhyme,
I'll quote from Longfellow in his time :
Lives of great men all remind us,
We can make our lives sublime ;
And departing leave behind us,
Foot-prints on the sands of time.

PAULINE ELLIS.



CONSTANCE BREACH
 Grades I and II
 MARY CARTER
 Grades VI and VII

LOLA GREEN
 Grade IV

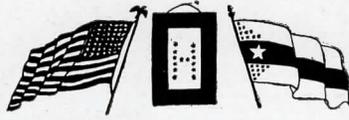
CHARLES E. KUECHLER, Supt.

GLADYS HARDESTY
 Grades II and III

AMY KUECHLER
 Grade V

CHARLES L. MOORE
 Music

MRS. J. P. McPHERON
 Substitute



“THE GRADERS”

Affairs here were in a rather unsettled state during the first week of school. Miss Croll of southern Illinois, after teaching for three days, had a severe attack of pleurisy, and had to be sent home. Her place for the first month was filled by Miss Kuechler.

But Miss Constance Breach of Danville, Ill.—for the first month in Room Two,—has since had charge of the primary work. She has done a wonderful work with these beginners, so very thorough that eleven of them are being promoted to third grade for next year. Happy as larks have they all been, teacher and pupils alike.

Excepting the first month, Miss Gladys Hardesty has been teacher of the second and third grades. Her main ambition seems to have been that forty-two children should learn Reading, Writing and Arithmetic.

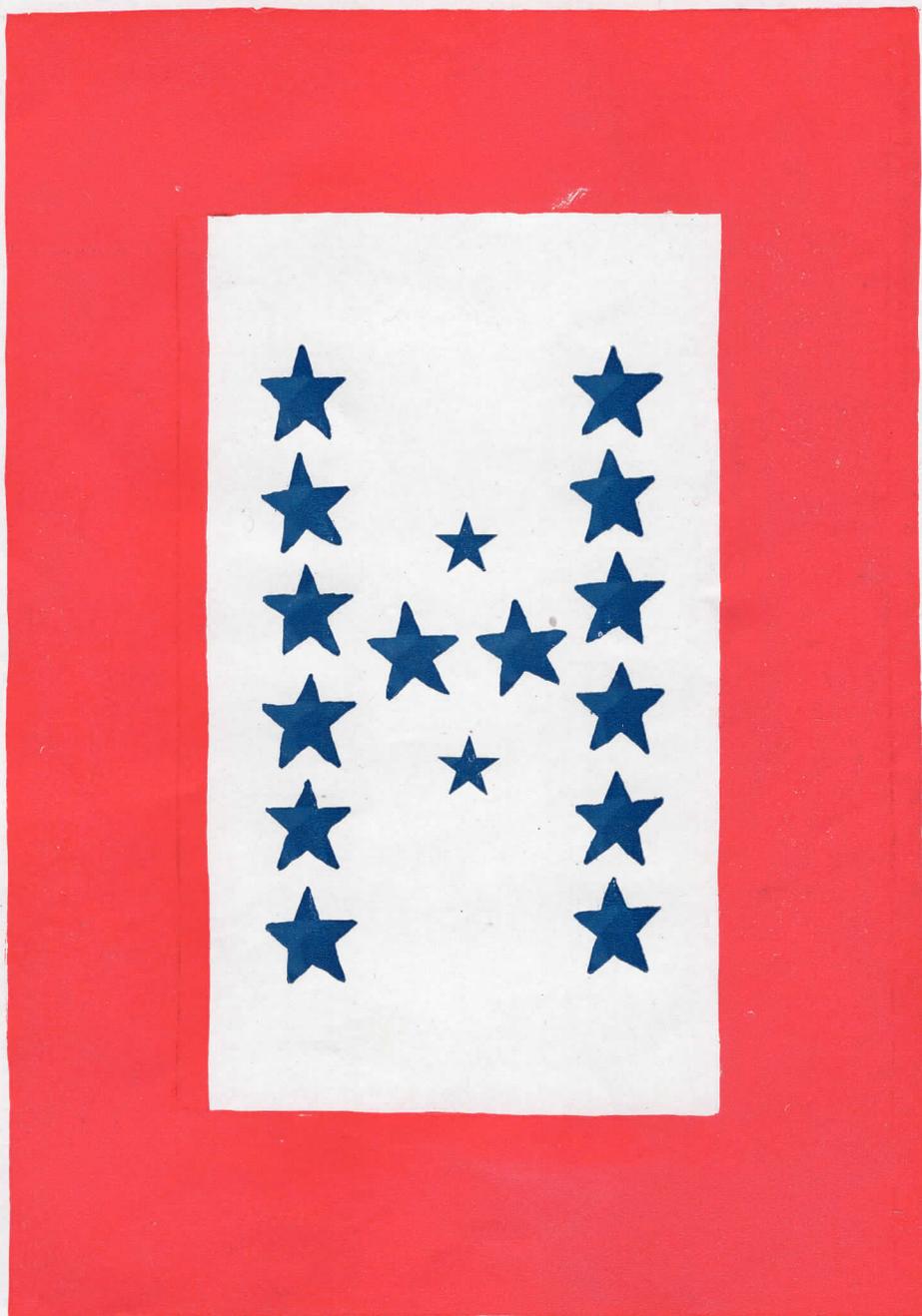
Miss Lola Green of Sidell, Ill., is spending her second year in the Fourth Grade. Very conscientious in all her work, pains-taking to the nth degree, she surely deserves her share of praise. Of course in Georgetown where she once taught for some time, she may have had wonderful pupils but they could not have learned more than did her class of this year.

The Fifth Grade has had the distinction of having had four teachers during the year. Miss Ferne Dale taught one week, handed in her resignation, and her place was filled the next week by Mrs. J. P. McPheren. For the next two weeks Miss Hardesty was the teacher, but she was transferred to the Second Room. Then Miss Amy Kuechler came to stay. She has had a wonderful opportunity with her class of twenty-three and has done her work well.

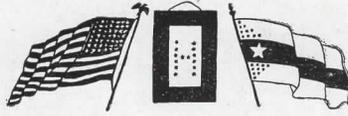
A room containing forty-six vigorous young Americans, the sixth and seventh graders, has had at its head an efficient teacher, Miss Mary Carter. She and her pupils have done a great deal for the Belgian Relief. The girls have learned helpful sewing on Tuesdays and Thursdays. Miss Carter has had a great deal to do but she has done it wisely and thoroughly.

G. M. H.

Service Flag Dedicated to Our Soldier Boys
Over Here and Over There



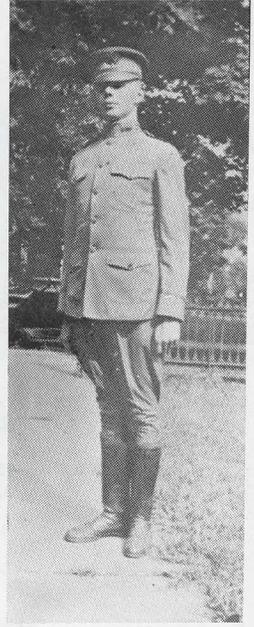
All Graduates of Homer High School



MCKINLEY TOWNER
Class 1917



ALBERT RIGGS
Class 1916



MAURICE W. OCHELTREE
Class 1911



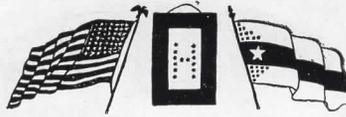
JOHN THOMPSON
Class 1909



JOHN FINNEGAN
Class 1916



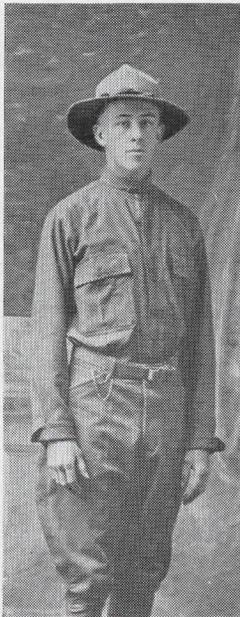
ARTHUR W. ROLOFF
Class 1912



WILBUR MARTIN
Class 1915



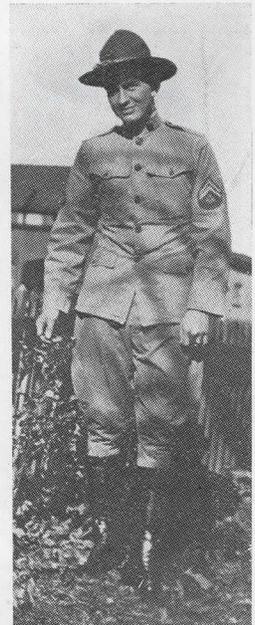
GEORGE SULLIVAN
Class 1915



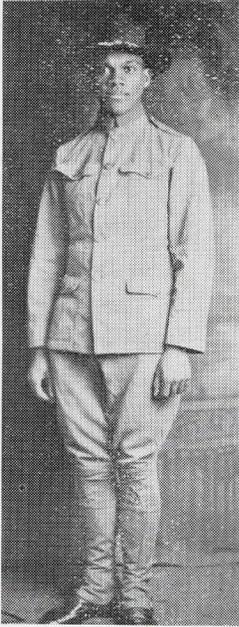
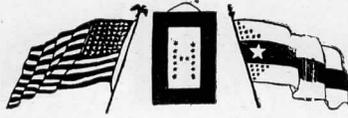
EUGENE PEYTON
Class 1916



HAROLD SPENCER
Class 1917



GUY STRAYHORN
Class 1916



FRANK EARNEST
Class 1915



LAWRENCE K. CECIL
Class 1913



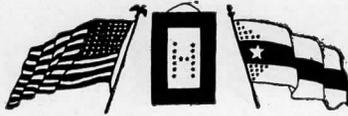
SEYMER M. CURRENT
Class 1915



RALPH J. FOREMAN
Class 1903



ROBERT COTTON
Class 1909



SOLDIERS' LETTERS

On April 29th I leave Distirct Board No. 55 of Chicago for cantonment in an Engineer's Corps.

"My Country, may she always be right, but my Country, right or wrong."

WILBUR MARTIN,
Homer, Ill.



Guerstner Field,
April 15, 1918.

Dear Friends and Schoolmates:

It has only been about a year since I left old H. H. S., but to me it seems a great deal longer. The reason, I suppose, is htat I have been away mst f the time.

I enlisted in the U. S. Army Dec. 13, 1917, as a mechanic in the aviatin signal corps, and was sent from Jefferson Barracks to Camp Custer, where I received about six weeks infantry drill. Then I was sent to Gerstner Field, where I am at the present time. I work as a mechanci on the aeroplanes and get quite a number of rides. The first time I went up I felt a little nervous but the excitement and pleasure of an aeroplane ride soon takes away all fears of danger.

We are about ready to sail for France where we can dy our duty in a more direct way. I think I have taken up enough space in the Annual, so will close, thanking the Senior class for the space given me.

Your Friend and Schoolmate,
M3KINLEY TOWNER.
Gerstner Field,
Lake Charles, La.



Detachment Co. G, 14th Inf., U. S. A .
Anaconda, Mont.
April 17, 1918.

We left Camp Lewis, Washington, February twenty-fifth.

Detachments were sent to Anaconda, Butte, Great Falls, Volta Dam and Beaver Dam to guard against labor troubles and I. W. W's.

This Army Post is located just over the fence from the Anaconda Copper Mining Company, for whose protection we are here. The mining company furnished the lumber for the buildings and a Studebaker Six for the use of the officers.

Anaconda has sent a large number of boys into the service, therefore the people here have treated us royally, hoping that

wherever their boys are, somebody is equaly good to them.

Our duties have not kept us busy all the time since coming here; just now we are studying three or four hours each day, and would not be surprised at any time to get orders to "pack and move on."

LIEUT. MAURICE W. OCHELTREE.
Det. Co. G, 14th Inf. U. S. A.
Anaconda, Mont.



Great Lakes, Ill.
Naval Training Station.
April 20, 1918.

I arrived at the Great Lakes Training School all O. K. All the boys in my company are nice fellows, and I think I will like the Navy. I think I will take up electrical engineering.

I have my uniform but will not be able to secure a picture of myself until we leave Detention Barracks, which will be 21 days.

Would be glad to hear from any of you people.

Yours truly,
ALBERT RIGGS.

Camp Farragut,
Company 80,
Great Lakes, Ill.



I can't write you any war news, nor tell you where I am located, but maybe if I tell you something of the women of France it will interest you.

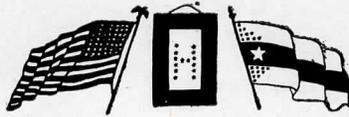
The poorer class do the work of a man. I've seen them plowing, working on the railroads, and even shovelling coal. The men call them Vashe (cows). The other kind are just the opposite. In dressing, and painting, they far surpass the Americans and they are all natural born singers and dancers.

PRV'T EUGENT PEYTON.
Battery F, 6th F. A.
A. E. F., via New York,
France.



Sure had a delightful trip coming over. A bit exciting, but landed safely on January 1, 1918. I saw the mount where James Fitz James and Roderick Dhu had their fight. I have seen many interesting things and expect to see some more Sunday. I would

John Smoot—Something between a hindrance and a help.



like to see a good show. I won't know how to act if I ever get back. We are out of luck here for sweets. We have no sugar, but I expect we'll get used to it by the time the war is over.

GUY T. STRAHORN.

11th A. S. S.
A. S. S. C.
A. E. F.



I go to fight for my country and your country. Will leave for camp on Monday, April 29, '18. Just what work is expected of me I do not know. Will probably go to Camp Dodge, Des Moines, Ia.

My best wishes and greetings to all friends of the old Alma Mater, Homer High. Do not forget us while we are away.

GEO. SULLIVAN, '15.



Ft. H. G. Wright, New York.
April 15, 1918.

Ever since our arrival here it has been exceptionally cold, but warmed up Sunday. One morning last week we awoke to find about an inch of snow. Our barracks are of brick and are kept fairly comfortable, of course this last cold snap we were not prepared for.

Our meals at the present are not very good but when we are let out of this quarantine and are assigned to our company quarters things will be different. Our drills have been comparatively easy until today, when they drilled us six hours.

We have had our shoes, blankets, bunks and overcoats issued us and our uniforms will be issued within the next few days.

At present we are just sleeping on canvas bunks without pillows or mattresses, but when we are assigned to company quarters we will receive lockers, individual iron beds, mattress, blankets, etc. All the water we drink is a filtered cistern water, as the salt water is not fit to drink.

I have an idea that this is a wonderful place when the grass starts growing, as everything is a great deal farther behind than in Illinois.

This post contains about 1200 men, so you see it is not a large place.

This post is located at about an equal distance from Boston, Mass., and New York City. We are seven miles by water from New London, Conn., a city of 75,000 population, with our passage free from the island.

They had a motion picture show here and the price of admission was 10 cents, but we use our smileage books.

ARTHUR ROLOFF.

Fort H. G. Wright, N. Y.
B. Detachment, Coast Artillery.



Newport News, Va.
March 21, 1918.

We are now fixing up the grounds around our barracks. Having cinders and sand placed all around so as to facilitate better walking from mone building to the other. There were 3 or 4 companies from the regiment that went over to Norfolk, Va., today to give some exhibition drills. The best drilled companies went over, so you know that includes Co. L. The headquarters of the company stayed here. We have had a fine time all day. Nobody to bother us and it has been raining all day, too. The boys took a boat over—about 18 miles. Well, mother, I am feeling at my best at present. I think I will go over to Hampton Institute some time soon, as it is only about five miles away by interurban. We just started issuing passes night before last.

I received the Homer Enterprise alright last week and was glad to get to read the home paper.

FRANK EARNEST.

Co. L, 370th Inf.
Camp Stuart, Newport News, Va.

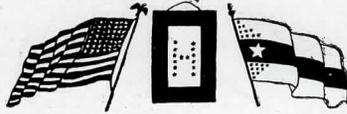


Camp Joseph E. Johnston, Fla.
Florida,
April 7

I arrived in camp about 5 p. m., yesterday evening after traveling two days and nights, and was immediately put in a detention camp under quarantine for from 14 to 21 days. We are kept here to see if any disease develops. I was surely glad to get out of Jefferson Barracks, so the less said about that place the better. I went thru Missouri, Illinois, Indiana, Kentucky, Tennessee, Alabama, Georgia and Florida to get here, and saw some of the most wonderful of scenery. In this camp I sleep on springs, have dirt floors in tents.

The weather is warm, not too hot, with plenty of breeze. We are twelve miles from the seacoast. I will soon be assigned to

Jim McElroy—Hang sorrow; care will kill a cat.



a company and regiment. The officers here treat a man fine, talk very sensible.

SEYMER M. CURRENT.

Camp Joseph E. Johnston,
Jacksonville, Fla.
Detention Camp.



American Expeditionary Force,
On Active Service
Feb. 26, 1918.

Well one more day of real life again and then back to the trenches. I am on a furlough or pass for seven days and tomorrow I must go back into the trenches. I can't tell you the name of the place but it is a great summer resort in Southern France, right up in the Alps Mts.

There are some fine scenery here not mentioning the female sex.

We have everything a person would want we stay in some of the finest hotels in the world, eat some of the finest "Chow" and say these French women can sure put up some good feeds. I've gained 5 lbs per day since being here so count it up 7 times.

We have a big band of 50 pieces to play for us every afternoon and a good vaudeville show to go to which costs a franc.

This place was first built by the Romans about the year B. C. some time so you see there is lots of Ancient History.

HAROLD SPENCER,
Corpl. Battery F. 6th Field Artillery.
A. E. F. France.



I have received my commission and am liable to be called any time. They are calling the men of draft age first but my time will come before long and when it does I am ready and willing to go, as I consider no sacrifice too great. It is all or nothing for us now. We are fighting for our very existence, for the hand that ravaged France and Belgian is itching for a chance at America. As individuals we can do little, but united our powers will be effective. America must win this war and that should be the business of every man, woman and child here.

J. R. FOREMAN.
Lieut. Med. Corps.



Camp Zachary Taylor, Ky.

I will begin with a short description of our camp and then take up our activities, as we have experienced them.

The camp covers many acres of ground and has more than 1200 buildings, with complete waterworks system, a complete fire department, electric light system and the different sections of the camp are connected with macadamized roads. From this you will understand that we are a complete city within ourselves.

ROBERT F. COTTON.
Camp Zachary Taylor, Ky.



Stourbridge, England.
Feb. 1st, 1918.

Work here at the hospital is very quiet the past month and at the present time we have over 200 vacant beds. I don't believe there is much action at the present time. I was over at Castle Bromich a few days and had the pleasure of a joy ride in an aeroplane. I was up in the air thirty minutes and it surely is a wonderful sensation to be flying. This is an English flying field and the flight commander asked me to take a ride. I was a little shaky walking over to the machine to get in, but as soon as I got seated I had all the confidence in the world and was not a bit frightened all the time we were up. We were up about 3000 feet and the aviator stopped the engine and asked me if I wanted to do a few turns? I said, yes, of course, and we did a nose dive for a few hundred feet. I will say that it is a real thriller, but I can see easily why everyone wants to get in the aviation corps.

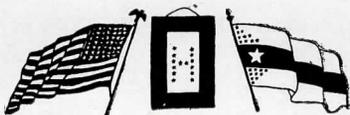
DR. JOHN THOMPSON.



Ft. Oglethorpe, Ga.
March 25

Ft. Oglethorpe is located about ten miles south of Chattanooga. It is situated upon high grounds and is partly surrounded by the mountains. This accounts for it being so cool here, especially in the evenings. The camp is twenty-eight miles square and is being extended all the time to make room for the drafted men, who are being sent here now. In a short time, it is predicted, this will be the largest medical camp in the world. I like army life fine now and hope that our company will soon be ready to go across. We have been drilling from four to six hours daily. The weather is sure very beautiful here now, much different than when I came here. When I first arrived here the ground was covered with about five inches of snow, and the thermometer registered 5 degrees below. Old people, who have

Leslie Towner—But look! it is I.



lived here all their lives, say it was the coldest winter they ever have had.

JOHN FINNIGAN.

General Hdqus., M. O. T. C.

I enlisted July 21, 1917, at Jefferson Barracks, in the Medical Corps, and was sent after ten days to Fort Benjamin Harrison (Indianapolis) for preliminary training (drilling, etc.). Then I was sent to Camp Custer, Mich., in September, where I was transferred from the Field Hospital to the Base Hospital. Here, I remained up to the present time.

At first we worked exclusively on chemical work, but soon were given both chemical and bacteriological work, consisting of analysis for all forms of food poisoning, routine health tests, diagnosis of diseases, and many other things too numerous to mention. This work is of course in the Laboratory department.

In October I was made a private, first class, and in February was promoted to a

seargentcy. It is impossible for men not possessing an M. D. degree to obtain a commission in the Medical Corps, hence I can go no higher.

Camp Custer is one of the largest concentration camps, covering many hundred square miles, and every branch of service is located there. The camp is located at Battle Creek, extending westward toward Kalamazoo. The base hospital is at the extreme west of the camp, and consists of hundreds of buildings. A new tract has just been opened up for its extension. The laboratories alone consist of about fifty buildings.

We expect to be sent over at any time.

Tell the boys to come on in; the water is fine.

LAWRENCE K. CECIL.

Sergeant in 85th Division,

Medical Corps,
Base Hospital,
Battle Creek, Mich.



Frank Cotton (looking into the teacher's closet, where cheese had been):
"Oh, my! Freeman must have his tennis shoes in here!"

Miss B.: "What does meteor mean?"

Bessie: "It means something about a thermometer."

Wanted—A seat on each side of Ted Towner—Dollie Peters and Irene Jamison.

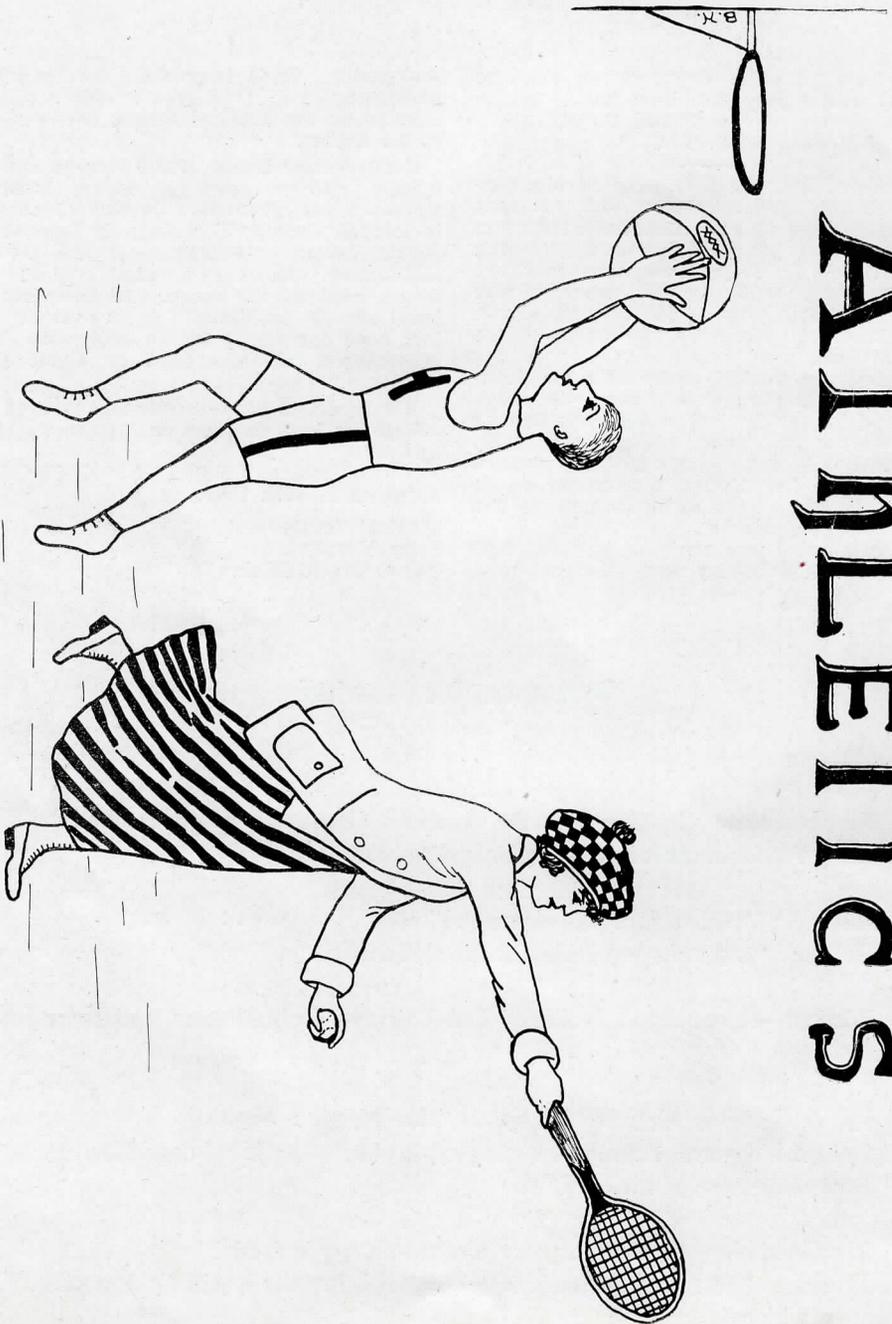
Frank Canaday, showing off before Mr. Wright:

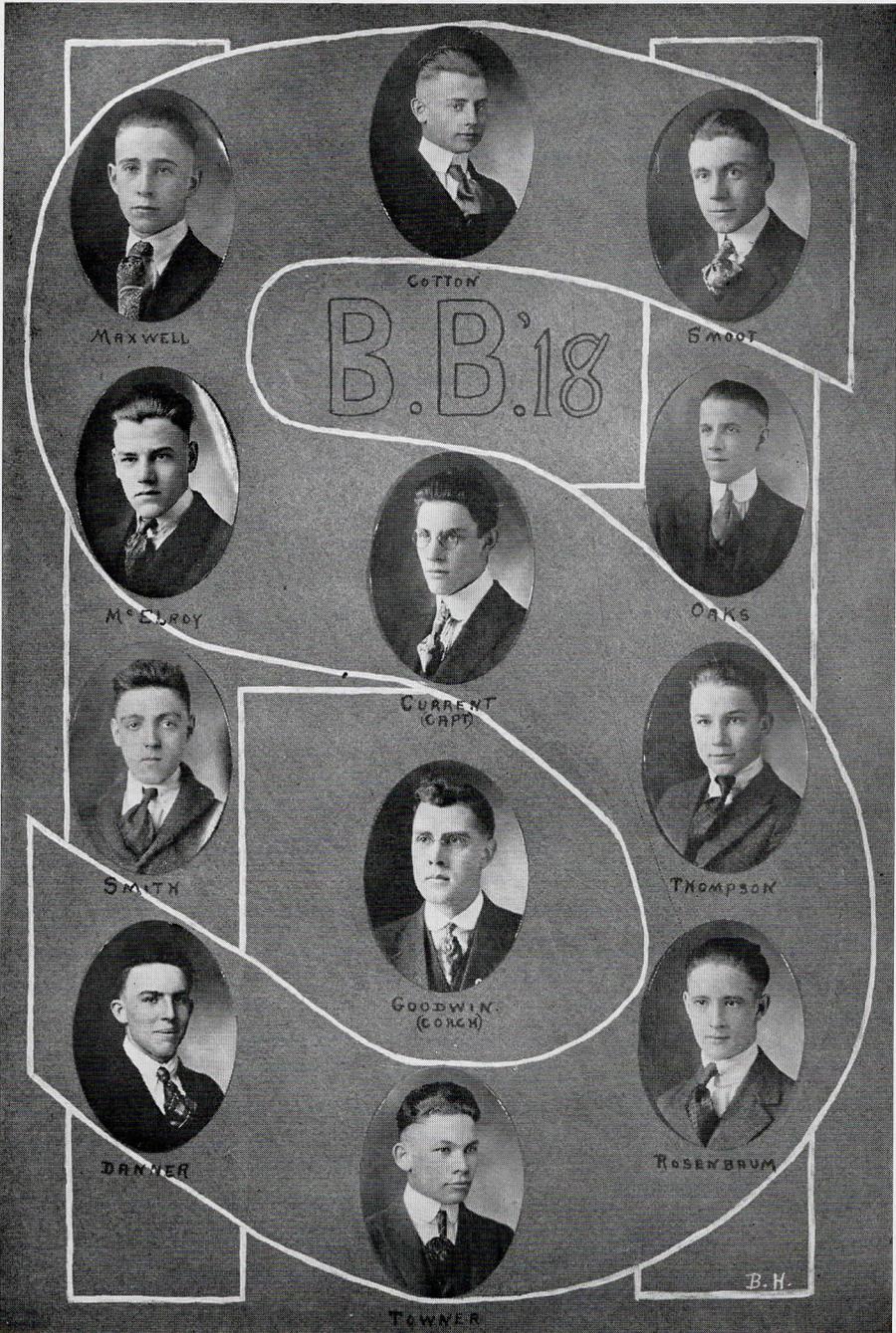
"Yes, I have read Lowell and Longfellow, but I like Mr. Longfellow the best, as I have read more of his stuff."

Mr. Goodwin: "How can you tell when an egg is fresh?"

Freshie: "Well, you put it in water and if it is good it will float or sink, I've forgotten which."

ATHLETIC'S





MAXWELL

COTTON

S. ABBOTT

MCCURDY

CURRENT
(CAPT.)

OAKS

SMITH

GOODWIN
(COACH)

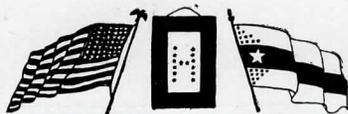
THOMPSON

DANNER

ROSENBAUM

B.H.

TOWNER



ATHLETICS—1917-1918

THE boys of the High School met in the assembly about the second week of school to discuss athletics. They decided to form an association and the meeting was called to order and officers were elected. John Smoot was elected secretary and treasurer and F. C. Goodwin was elected as coach and manager. As we did not have enough material for football we proceeded at once to get the basketball court in shape so as to get the advantage of outdoor practice and in this way cut down the expense of their practicing in the hall. We enjoyed a few hard practices and then we played our first game with Longview on our court Sept. 21st. We succeeded in defeating them by the score of 21 to 16.

Our second game was with St. Joseph on our court Oct. 5th. We had the game won from the very start. The score at the end of the first half was 24 to 2, and then we took our time and ended the game by the score of 36 to 14.

Our third game was with Ogden on Oct. 18th. This was the first game played in the hall. Our second string men started the game and as they had them out-classed from the start, none of the first string was put in the game. The score ended 29 to 14 in favor of Homer.

Our fourth game was a return game with Longview on Oct. 20. This was a very enjoyable trip, as we had to drive through the mud and owing to the bad roads two of our first string men were unable to get there. This was a fast game all the way thru. The Longview referee had a pick at Homer in the last half, calling sixteen fouls on us which enabled them to gain a few points. The score was a tie until the last ten seconds, when Longview caged a basket which made the score 25 to 23 in Longview's favor.

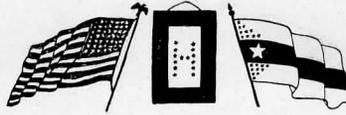
Our fifth game was played with Catlin on our floor, Nov. 2d. This was a walk-away from the start. Thompson replaced Smoot after the first ten minutes and McElroy and Rosenbaum replaced Current and Cotton in the last half. The score ended 62 to 9 in our favor.

Our sixth and seventh games were with Catlin and Heming on Nov. 9th on their floors. Our second string men defeated Catlin in the afternoon by the score of 35 to 12. We then motored to Henning where we were defeated by the score of 39 to 22. The floor was very small and the ceiling low and this handicapped us to a great extent.

Our eighth game was played with Henning on our floor on Nov. 16th. This was a good, fast game from start to finish. The first half ended 10 to 7 in our favor, but we came back strong in the last half and succeeded in defeating them by the score of 30 to 10.

Our ninth game was with Tolono on Nov. 23. This game was played by the second string men. The score ended 18 to 10.

Daphne Walton—*But there's nothing half so sweet in life as love's young dream.*



Our tenth game was with a U. of I. class team. This was a good, fast game but ended badly for us. The score at the close being 22 to 16 in their favor.

Our eleventh game was with Georgetown on their floor, Jan. 4th. Here we were defeated again by the score of 33 to 18.

Our twelfth game was with the Danville Y. M. C. A. on our floor on Jan. 18th. This was an easy game for us, the score ending 48 to 15 in our favor.

Our thirteenth game was with Villa Grove on our floor on Jan. 25th. This was the fastest game of the season. Thru a misunderstanding of the time Villa Grove made the winning basket with three Homer men off the floor, the score being 19 to 18 in their favor.

Our fourteenth game was with Oakwood on Feb. 1st on their floor. The game was a clean, fast one, but we succeeded in defeating them by the score of 28 to 20.

Our fifteenth game was played with Georgetown on our floor on Feb. 8th. This was also a good, fast game but we defeated them by the score of 25 to 11.

Our sixteenth game was a return game with the Danville Y. M. C. A. on Feb. 13th. This was a fast game all the way thru, the score at the end of the game being a tie. Five minutes more were given and they succeeded in making four points while we only made two, thus making the score 28 to 26 in their favor.

Our seventeenth game was a return game with Villa Grove on Feb. 15th. The floor was made of concrete and the ceiling was very low, which was a handicap to us, being used to shooting high. The score ended 66 to 18 in their favor.

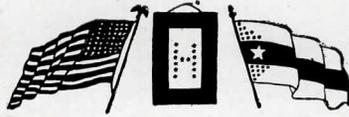
Our eighteenth game was a return game on our floor with Oakwood on Feb. 22d. This was a fast game but Oakwood succeeded in making two more points than we did, making the score 22 to 20 in their favor. Our second string men played a second team from Oakwood a fifteen minute game and defeated them by the score of 6 to 4.

Our next games were played at the district tournament which was held at Champaign on March 1st and 2nd. We were the first team to play and our opponents were Onarga. This game was played at 9:00 a. m., Friday, March 1st, and we defeated them by the score of 24 to 21. This is the first time that Homer ever won a game at the tournament. Our next game was played at 9:30 that evening with Sidell. Several of our players were sick and we were defeated by the score of 44 to 21.

TOTAL NUMBER POINTS

Homer 21.....	Longview 16
Homer 36.....	St. Joseph 14
Homer 29.....	Ogden 14
Homer 23.....	Longview 25

Helen Philbrook—The eternal feminine.



Homer 62.....	Catlin 9
Homer 35.....	Catlin 12
Homer 22.....	Henning 39
Homer 30.....	Henning 10
Homer 18.....	Tolono 10
Homer 16.....	U. of I. 22
Homer 28.....	Mahomet 15
Homer 18.....	Georgetown 33
Homer 48.....	Danville Y. M. C. A. 15
Homer 18.....	Villa Grove 19
Homer 28.....	Oakwood 20
Homer 25.....	Georgetown 11
Homer 26.....	Danville Y. M. C. A. 28
Homer 18.....	Villa Grove 66
Homer 20.....	Oakwood 22
Homer 6.....	Oakwood 4
Homer 24.....	Onarga 21
Homer 21.....	Sidell 44

Total, Homer 582 points; opponents, 469 points.

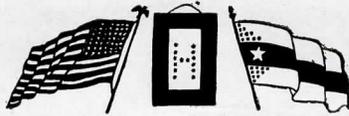
BASKETBALL TEAM

Forwards, J. Smoot, P. Oaks, R. Rosenbaum, A. Maxwell.
 Guards, F. Cotton, L. Towner, G. Smith, G. Danner.
 Centers, V. Current, J. M. McElroy.

MEMBERS OF BASKETBALL ASSOCIATION

Paul Oaks	Frank Cotton
Julian Wallace	Howard Weinrick
Andrew Maxwell	John Smoot
Ralph Bowen	Jennings Burley
Wayne Shroll	Frank Canaday
Leslie Towner	Victor Current
Howard Robinson	F. C. Goodwin
Frank Wrisk	Ronald Rosenbaum
Floyd Elliot	Lynne Akers
Gustava Danner	Roy Dusan
James McElroy	Gordon Smith
C. E. Keuchler	Virgil Bantz
	Dean Lowman

We, the Basketball squad, extend our thanks to the loyal supporters of the



team and also to the persons that have been kind enough to give us the suppers that we have received.
PAUL OAKS, Athletic Editor.

TENNIS

After the close of the Basket-Ball season all hands were turned to the finding of some sport with which to pass away the evening hours.

Tennis was decided upon so a meeting was called and an organization formed. Victor Current was elected president and Gordon Smith, Andrew Maxwell and Arthur Brown were appointed as grounds committee. Their work is to keep the lines lined.

The Basket-Ball grounds were found to be large enough for the tennis court. Wire backstops were erected and the ground was leveled and rolled.

As only one court was to be made and so many wished to play, it was found necessary to make out a playing schedule. Those who wanted to play together were asked to report their names and the time they wished to play, to the president, who made out the schedule.

A few rules were also made. Each person should furnish his own playing materials. All players must endeavor to help keep the ground in good condition. Tennis shoes must be worn while playing.

All players should work together for the benefit of the association.

Following is the playing schedule:

Mon., Wed., Fri.

Tues., Thurs., Sat.

3:40 to 4:40—Ronald Rosenbaum
Lynne Akers.
Roy Dusan
Dean Lowman

3:40 to 4:40—Harold Conkey
Catherine Smoot
Victor Current
Daphne Walton

6:40 to 7:40—Miss Breach
Miss Green
Miss McBroom
Inez Dennis

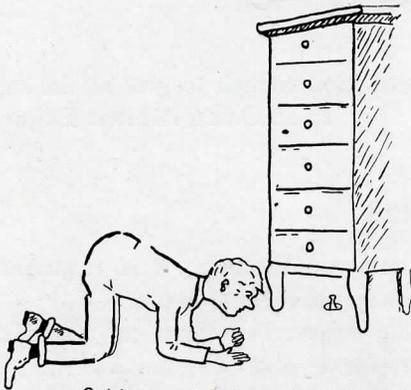
4:40 to 5:40—John Smoot
Lois Dennis
Julian Wallace
Amy Kuechler

5:40 to 6:40—James McElroy
Andrew Maxwell
Helen Kuechler
Irene Wallace

6:40 to 7:40—R. Y. Hall
Dr. Rose
Rev. McEwen
Prof. Goodwin

4:40 to 5:40—Art Brown
Susie Smith
Roward Wenwick

VICTOR CURRENT



COLLAR BUTTON EXERCISE.
FIRST THING IN THE MORNING.



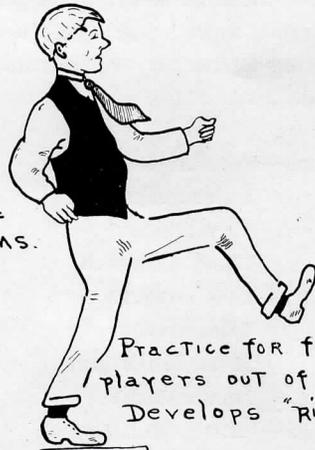
WEIGHT LIFTING TO BE
PERFORMED THREE TIMES DAILY.



CHEWING GUM. DEVELOPS THE
DELICATE MUSCLES OF THE JAW



GOOD FOR THE
BACK AND ARMS.



PRACTICE FOR FOOTBALL
PLAYERS OUT OF SEASON
DEVELOPS "RIGHT BOOT."

PHYSICAL EXERCISE WITHOUT A GYMNASIUM

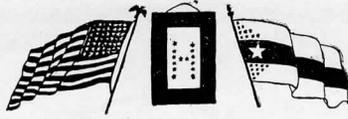
YOU CAN TAKE THIS COURSE IN YOUR OWN HOME WITHOUT AN INSTRUCTOR. IF DIFFICULTIES ARISE, PROFESSOR GOODWIN WILL BE GLAD TO ANSWER ANY QUESTIONS BY MAIL, COLLECT.





Society





SOCIETY EVENTS

NELLE RAY

HALLOWE'EN PARTY

Mr. and Mrs. Kuechler entertained the High School at their home Hallowe'en Eve, Oct. 31, 1917. All were masked and prizes were given to those having the best masks.

Sandwiches, pickles and cocoa were served in addition to candy and apples. Various forms of entertainment were supplied and everyone had an enjoyable time.



The members of Homer High School gave a weiner roast on sept. 14, 1917 in honor of Frances Conkey, who was leaving, in a few weeks, for Oxford, Ohio, to attend school at the Western College there.



THANKSGIVING DANCE

The High School boys gave a dance in the Jurgensmeyer Hall on Thanksgiving night. The music was furnished by a player piano and the girls made the punch. There were card tables and cards for those who didn't care to dance. Everyone had a good time.



ST. PATRICK'S PARTY

Mr. and Mrs. Kuechler entertained the Juniors, Seniors and Faculty on St. Patrick's Eve. The Seniors witnessed their own funeral and calmly listened to the sad fates of their dead representatives. They were finally presented with their own corps and each one cherishes his highly, to protect it from the miserable fate predicted. The evening went rapidly with one entertainment after another, and everyone had a delightful time.



HIGH SCHOOL PARTY

Mr. Goodwin, under the auspices of the Adelpic Literary Society entertained the High School, Eighth Grade and Faculty last Friday evening, March 22, 1918.

It was the first evening spent in our High School Building since the electric lights have been put in and was a pleasure to all of us.

The Adelpics gave a short, but very good, program, after which many games were played and refreshments were served.

JUNIOR-SENIOR RECEPTION

The Junior-Senior reception will be at the home of James McElroy, on April 27, 1918. The class colors of both classes will be used in decorating.



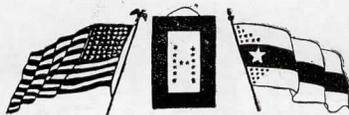
JUNIOR-SENIOR RECEPTION

On Saturday evening, April 27, the Juniors entertained with a banquet in honor of the class of '18. The affair was held at the McElroy home. Throughout the house were lavish decorations of yellow and white, the Senior class colors, combined with the blue and white of the Juniors. The early part of the evening was spent with music and a general good time. About sixty scholars, faculty and guests were present. In the banquet rooms small tables, seating four were arranged—each with its centerpiece of flowers and dainty place cards, representing the sunburst rose, the chosen flower of the Senior class. Shortly before eight o'clock the guests were requested to find their places at the tables. A delicious dinner, consisting of too many good things to enumerate, was served by the Sophomore girls. An interesting program had been arranged for by the Juniors and was announced by the toastmaster, John Smoot. Wayne Shroll, Junior President, spoke first, expressing regret at the departure of the class of '18 and enumerating their individual faults and virtues in a comical way. The President of the Senior class, Lois Dennis, cleverly responded and entertained the guests at the expense of the Juniors and faculty. These were followed by toasts from Mr. Kuechler, Mr. Goodwin, Miss Butcher and Miss McBroom all of which were greatly enjoyed. Daphne Walton then rendered a violin solo and the program was completed with a vocal solo by Julian Wallace.

On April 5, the Juniors gave their class play "A Busy Liar," the proceeds from which were to furnish the banquet for this occasion. Later the class decided to do their bit toward winning the war by giving twenty dollars of their fund to the local Red Cross organization. How they managed to do this and still give such an enjoyable entertainment is a mystery which they have not disclosed.

We certainly thank Mr. and Mrs. McElroy and the Junior class for our good time and

Nellie Hays—Friend of many; foe of none.



declare it to be one of the most successful affairs in the history of our High School life.

A GUEST.



WEINER ROAST NO. 2

The boys and girls of the High School, with the faculty went on a hike to the Park last Friday night, April 12, 1918. Fires were made and weiners roasted and for once everyone had an abundant supply of food.



The Literary Societies were organized again this year and seem to have become established institutions here. The two societies still go by the names Adelpic and Laurean. After taking in their new members, each society met and elected new officers for the coming year.

Both societies ordered pins again this year for the benefit of the new members.

So far there have been only five programs given, but the Laureans are going to give a program on Monday night, April 22, 1918, dedicating a service flag to the High School, which will make three programs by each society.



THE ADELPHIC SOCIETY

The following are the members of the Adelpic society:

President—Lois Dennis.

Vice-President—Wayne Shroll.

Secretary and Treasurer—Inez Dennis.

Florence Edgar, Frank Cotton, Nellie Hays, James McElroy, Gordon Smith, Harold Conkey, Della Wright, Lelia Rogers, Pauline Yount, Irene Wallace, Daphne Walton, Andrew Maxwell, Helen Brayshaw, Zua Gilkey, Raymond Hays, Marguerite Winters, Zelda Ellis, Dorothy Roloff, Catherine Smoot, Susie Smith, Leslie Towner, Virgil Banty, Jennings Burley.



THE LAUREAN SOCIETY

The following are the members of the Laurean Society:

President—Nelle Ray.

(Resigned in February. Helen Kuechler was her successor.)

Vice-President—Paul Oaks.

Secretary and Treasurer—Helen Kuechler. Edna Brown.

Helen Philbrook, Bessie Hays, Frank Can-

aday, Julian Wallace, John Smoot, Roy Dusan, Ronald Rosenbaum, Gustava Danner, Helen Huff, Floyd Elliot, Fern Schomberg, Georgia Akers, Geneva McLean, Ralph Bowen, Charlie Thompson, Lynn Akers, Dean Lowman, Frank Wrisk, Arthur Brown, Howard Robinson, Henrietta Danner, Victor Current, Bera Broyles, Howard Wenrick, Clelia Boise, Burl Hodgson.

Laurean program, Sept. 28, 1917.

Song ----- Society
Current Events ----- Ronald Rosenbaum
Reading ----- Geneva McLean
Story ----- Burl Hodgson

Debate: Resolved that Movies are Beneficial. Affirmative, Frank Canaday, Frank Wrisk; negative, Howard Robinson, Howard Wenrick.

Pen Talk ----- Lynn Akers
Reading ----- Helen Kuechler
Story ----- Henrietta Danner
Tatler ----- Helen Philbrook
Critic ----- Mr. Kuechler

Laurean Program, Nov. 28, 1917.

Solo ----- Julian Wallace
Current Events ----- Helen Philbrook
Reading ----- Mary Butzow

Debate: Affirmative, Clelia Boise, Roy Dusan; negative, Fern Schomberg, Ralph Bowen.

Duet (piano) ----- Edna Brown, Nelle Ray
Tatler ----- Helen Huff
Reading ----- Burl Hodgson

Dialogue—Helen Philbrook, Helen Kuechler, Georgia Akers, Arthur Brown, John Smoot, Paul Oaks.

Critic ----- Mr. Kuechler

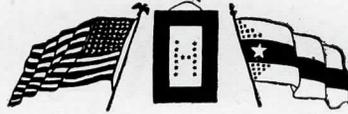
Adelpic Program, Oct. 28, 1917.

Tatler ----- Oressa Royse
Solo ----- Lois Dennis

Debate: Resolved that a Cat is More Useful Than a Dog. Affirmative, Frank Cotton, Andrew Maxwell; negative, Wayne Shroll, Leslie Towner.

Original Story ----- Nellie Hays
Reading ----- Dorothy Roloff
Current Events ----- Harold Conkey
Duet ----- Marguerite Winters, Inez Dennis
Reading ----- Catherine Smoot
Original Poem ----- Pauline Yount
Story Review ----- Susie Smith
Piano Solo ----- Helen Brayshaw
Critic's Report ----- Miss McBroom
Chorus ----- Society

Fern Schomberg—I wad do—what wad I not?



Adelphic Program, Dec. 21, 1917.
 Debate: Resolved that Women Should Have Suffrage. Affirmative, Susie Smith, Nellie Hays; negative, Virgil Bantz, James McElroy.
 Tatler-----Catherine Smoot
 Judge's Decision-----Visitors
 Instrumental Duet—Zua Gilkey, Helen Brayshaw.
 Reading-----Inez Dennis
 Joke Paper—Harold Conkey, Gordon Smith
 Piano Solo-----Irene Wallace
 Story Review-----Oressa Royce
 Christmas Gifts—Lois Dennis Wayne Shroll
 Critic's Report-----Frances Conkey
 Solo-----Marguerite Winters

Adelphic Program, March 22, 1918.

Solo-----Zerita O'Neil
 Violin Duet—Daphne Winters, Andrew Maxwell.
 Tatler-----Wayne Shroll
 Piano Duet-----Lois Dennis, Irene Wallace
 The program was sturned into a party and the rest of the evening was filled with games.



LIBERTY DAY AND PATRIOTIC PROGRAM

Liberty Day and patriotic program, by the Homer School, Jurgensmeyer Opera House, at 8 p. m. Patron's day exhibit at school building from 1 to 4 p. m., Friday, April 26, 1918. Everybody invited to see the school exhibit in each room. Teachers will be in charge. A patriotic program and dedication of the High School Service Flag with an address by the Hon. Wm. H. H. Miller, of Champaign, Illinois. Given by the Laurean Literary Society, other high school students and grade pupils.

Mr. and Mrs. C. E. Kuechler presented to the Homer H. S. the Service Flag of 16 stars, and also the Illinois Centennial Flag.

Following was the program given:—

Invocation-----Rev. J. A. McEwen
 Motion Songs -----Grade I
 Reading, "Tree Toad"—Hazel Jurgensmeyer
 Grade 7
 Songs -----Pupils of Grade 3
 Reading, "The Man in the Moon"-----
 -----Thelma Rigdon, Grade 5
 Vocal Duett, "America fore me"-----
 Julian Winters, Grade 6 and Julia Um-
 benhower, Grade 7.

Story -----Robert Hall, Grade 2
 Vocal Duet—"Robins Chanting"-----
 Mary Huff and Elizabeth Wood, Grade 5
 Reading—Carrie Barton and Helen Palmer
 Grade 4
 Piano Solo—"The Water Spirits"-----
 -----Pauline Ellis, Grade 8
 Patriotic Musical Picture by High
 School Students—Columbia—Helen Kuech-
 ler; Slavery—Nelle Ray; War—Georgia
 Akers; Peace—Edna Brown.
 Short Address-----Col. H. J. Wiggins
 Unveiling of Flags-----American Flag
 Song—Star Spangled Banner-----By all
 Presentation and Dedication of Service Flag
 Service Flag Song--Lois Dennis, Julian Wal-
 lace and Marguerite Winters
 Reading of Honor Roll-----Supt. Kuechler
 Presentation and Dedication of Illinois Cen-
 tennial Flag.
 Illinois Song---Lois Dennis, Julia Wallace
 Marguerite Winters
 Homer High School Banner.
 High School Loyalty Song---High School
 Acceptance of Flags-----P. E. Wiggins
 Pres. of School Board
 Patriotic Address---Hon. Wm. H. H. Miller
 Champaign, Ills.
 Pianist -----Gertrude Butcher

The unveiling of the Flags by, Marjorie Jurgensmeyer, Emma Louise Kuechler, Marjorie O'Neil and Deloris Cromwell.



THE SENIOR PLAY

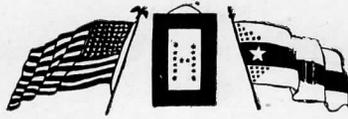
The Senior Play was given December 14, 1917. The play as a whole went off very nicely and was well received by the people of Homer. Two much praise cannot be given Miss Butcher, our director, for her patience with us.

"THE GYPSY"

Cast of Characters

Col. Dexter, a wealthy Southerner-----
 -----Wayne Shroll
 Russel Ford, a gov't surveyor-----
 -----Frank Canaday
 Col. Chase, Pres. of Chase Bank--Paul Oaks
 Jean Rossi, the Gypsy-----Frank Wrisk
 Gaston, his companion--Ronald Rosenbaum
 Zeb Hickman, sheriff-----Leslie Towner
 Mandy, a colored servant-----Lois Dennis
 Mose, a colored servant-----John Smoot

For the sake o' somebody!



Alec, a colored servant.....Frank Cotton
 Charlotte, Col. Dexter's wife....Bessie Hays
 Madalyn, Col. Dexter's supposed
 daughterNelle Ray
 The Fairy.....Edna Brown

Time—Summer

Locality—Milton, near Green Mts., Va.

Act I. Home of Col. Dexter—Summer—
 Fortunes told. Col. Dexter has a plan. The
 Colonel confesses. Rossi, the Gypsy. Dark
 sense and nonsense. Family ties broken.

Act II. The Bungalow—Five Days later.
 Madalyn a prisoner. Alec loses his unself-
 ish love. The plot exposed. Gaston to the
 rescue. "Yes—Shoot to kill!"

Act III. A woods near Green Mountains.
 Next morning. The dream fairy. A father's
 sacrifice. Ties reunited. But luck for one.
 Gaston proves his loyalty. All ends happily.



JUNIOR PLAY

The Juniors gave a play on April 5, 1918,
 at the Jurgensmeyer Opera House. The
 play was entitled "The Busy Liar" and was
 full of fun from beginning to end.

"THE BUSY LIAR"

Cast of Characters

Simon Meeker, lawyer, real estate, etc.
 ----- John Smoot
 Judge Quakely, portly old party...Roy Dusan
 Senator Carrollton, a thin old party....
 -----Wayne Shroll
 MacAllister Macbeth, a young Scotch-
 man.....Leslie Towner
 Dick Carrollton, the Senator's son....
 -----Ronald Rosenbaum
 William Trott, servant to Meeker....
 -----Julian Wallace
 Job Sotts, a recruit.....James McElroy
 Mrs. Mac Farlane, who has everybody's
 welfare at heart.....Helen Philbrook
 Tennie, the Judge's daughter.....
 -----Fern Schomberg
 Janet, a Scotch lassie.....Daphne Walton
 Mrs. Eva Brighton Early, a young widow
 -----Helen Kuechler
 Jane, the maid.....Nellie Hays

Place—Meekersville, N. J., Camp Alger and
 Washington, D. C.

Time—Present

Act I. Off to war. A paternal agreement
 of marriage. Dick and Tennie object. Janet
 of the Macbeth clan. Some complications.
 Meeker will remain at the base of supplies.
 Meeker and the widow. A lapse from the
 truth. Meeker made captain. "You are
 afraid to go." "Afraid? Never!"

Act. II. In camp. Captain Meeker and
 strict discipline. The widow, the Judge and
 the senator court marshalled. The widow
 wins. Another lie and more complications.
 An infuriated Scotchman. "You held her in
 your arms." "She is my wife."

Act III. The ball. Not military matters
 but matrimony. "Once a female Macbeth
 now a Carrollton. "Another of Meeker's
 fairy stories." The captain in kilts. "The
 funniest thing I ever saw." The widow un-
 tangles a tangle of lies. A lass for every
 lad. Peace proclaimed. Meeker remains
 at the base of supplies.



THE HIGH SCHOOL PLAY

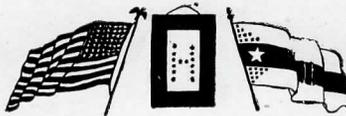
The members of the High School, with
 Mr. Goodwin as director, will give the play
 "Claim Allowed," on Friday night, April
 19, 1918. It is to be given for the benefit
 of the athletic fund and is very patriotic.

"CLAIM ALLOWED"

Cast of Characters

Mr. La Fohl, manufacturer of munitions
 -----Frank Wrisk
 Mrs. La Fohl, his wife.....Inez Dennis
 Dabney La Fohl—His patriotic son....
 -----Leslie Towner
 Ethel La Fohl—His daughter...Lois Dennis
 Lillian Carmen—Dabney's fiance.....
 -----Bessie Hays
 Tom Bradley—Ethel's patriotic.....
 -----Victor Current
 Mr. Metz, an American-German.....
 -----Wayne Shroll
 Mrs. Metz, his son's wife....Helen Kuechler
 Sherman Metz, his grandson....Roy Dusan
 Mary Metz, his granddaughter....Nelle Ray
 Mrs. Hohenzollern—A propagandist....
 -----Helen Phillbrook
 Heine Hohenzollern, her brother...John Smoot
 Mrs. Thompson, of the Red Cross.....
 -----Catherine Smoot

Gordon Smith—Ye Gods! how I hate women.



Alec, a colored servant.....Frank Cotton
 Charlotte, Col. Dexter's wife....Bessie Hays
 Madalyn, Col. Dexter's supposed
 daughterNelle Ray
 The Fairy.....Edna Brown

Time—Summer

Locality—Milton, near Green Mts., Va.

Act I. Home of Col. Dexter—Summer—
 Fortunes told. Col. Dexter has a plan. The
 Colonel confesses. Rossi, the Gypsy. Dark
 sense and nonsense. Family ties broken.

Act II. The Bungalow—Five Days later.
 Madalyn a prisoner. Alec loses his unself-
 ish love. The plot exposed. Gaston to the
 rescue. "Yes—Shoot to kill!"

Act III. A woods near Green Mountains.
 Next morning. The dream fairy. A father's
 sacrifice. Ties reunited. But luck for one.
 Gaston proves his loyalty. All ends happily.



JUNIOR PLAY

The Juniors gave a play on April 5, 1918,
 at the Jurgensmeyer Opera House. The
 play was entitled "The Busy Liar" and was
 full of fun from beginning to end.

"THE BUSY LIAR"

Cast of Characters

Simon Meeker, lawyer, real estate, etc.
 ----- John Smoot
 Judge Quakely, portly old party...Roy Dusan
 Senator Carrollton, a thin old party....
 -----Wayne Shroll
 MacAllister Macbeth, a young Scotch-
 man.....Leslie Towner
 Dick Carrollton, the Senator's son....
 -----Ronald Rosenbaum
 William Trott, servant to Meeker....
 -----Julian Wallace
 Job Sotts, a recruit.....James McElroy
 Mrs. Mac Farlane, who has everybody's
 welfare at heart.....Helen Philbrook
 Tennie, the Judge's daughter.....
 -----Fern Schomberg
 Janet, a Scotch lassie.....Daphne Walton
 Mrs. Eva Brighton Early, a young widow
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 Jane, the maid.....Nellie Hays

Place—Meekersville, N. J., Camp Alger and
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THE HIGH SCHOOL PLAY

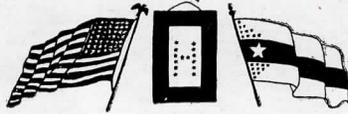
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 Mrs. Hohenzollern—A propagandist....
 -----Helen Phillbrook
 Heine Hohenzollern, her brother...John Smoot
 Mrs. Thompson, of the Red Cross.....
 -----Catherine Smoot

Gordon Smith—Ye Gods! how I hate women.



SCHOOL ACTIVITIES

WE do not work all the time by any means. By work, I mean study. We have two basketball teams, made up of boys. Someone thought that the girls were being slighted, so it was arranged that we should help give a little entertainment at each basketball game. After the games we are allowed a short social hour, to be spent in any way we please, under proper chaperones.

Tennis has also found a place in our school life both for girls and boys and faculty.

There are two literary societies in the High School and they are the Adelpic and the Laurean. We take turn about giving a program once a month, to which everybody is invited.

We have a High School newspaper called "The Tatler," and it makes a business of tattling about everybody and everything in High School. It is written and read before the High School every two weeks.



Every time a teacher asks Frank Wrisk anything, he covers the fact that he doesn't know anything about it by this camouflage, "Well, it's just according."

Raymond Hayes: "After the Plebians came home victorious, they changed their minds and wouldn't do it."

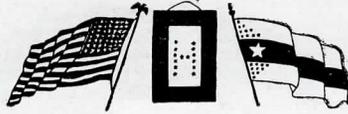
Nellie Hayes: "Capt. John Smith, he was born in England. He made many friends with enemies."

Julian, the next day after Helen Kuechler had stung him and Mr. Kuechler had called him down: "Gee, I believe that whole family has a pick at me."

Nellie Ray, quoting from Lowell: "For the gift without the giver is a bear."

Mr. Goodwin: "I didn't know for sure that we should have a free throw, but I thot that if the other referee didn't object we would take it, anyway."

Herald Conkey—Has one weakness—the "girls."



TRANSPORTATION

PREHISTORIC man began life on land and did not venture on the water for quite a while. For this reason transportation began on the land, and today it is far more extensive than on water.

Transportation was carried on first by man power. As soon as man learned the use of a stick for a weapon he began carrying it with him. As he advanced into the tribal stage he took with him more of his belongings such as his tools, food and clothing. In some countries still, men and women carry large bundles on their heads or backs much as our soldiers pack their equipment. Even today in our own nation man-power is used very extensively. Ships, railroad cars, and almost all means of conveyance are first loaded by man-power. Inventive genius, however, soon discovered that it is easier to push a cart than to carry it, so the wheelbarrow closely followed the pack.

Later men domesticated horses, camels and dogs and found that they could easily train the animals to carry the load.

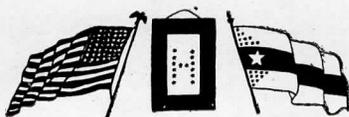
Along with the use of these pack animals came the necessity for better roads. The first public ways had been mere paths winding around rocks and other obstructions. These impediments were removed and gradually the public highway became what it is today.

The first vehicle known was the sledge, used by the Egyptians. From the sledge to the wheeled carts and carriages was an easy step. The first wheels were cross sections of logs and the idea probably came when the Egyptians put rollers under their sledges while hauling heavy loads. It was natural for them to improve their wagons and carriages and to make use of the domesticated animals to draw them.

The railway was the next great step in the development of transportation. This grew from improvement on the vehicle drawn by horses. It at first consisted merely of wooden rails on which horses or mules pulled wagons from mines. Wooden rails were used for about forty years, then iron rails were substituted.

Later the steam engine was adapted to the work of pulling the cars. The first steam locomotive was built in 1802 by Trevithick, a Cornish mechanic, but it was not a success. In 1829 Stephenson, an Englishman, built one which was successful. The first electric railway was put in service in 1887 in Virginia. This was the result of about fifty years of experiment. During the last few years gasoline has been used to operate short stretches of railroads. After these had been made a success, men began to apply steam, gasoline and electricity to vehicles which

Geneva McClean—Too slightly timbered for so loud a wind.



did not have to follow a certain track and we have the tractor, automobile and auto truck.

Even this wonderful progress, however, did not satisfy man's inventive genius. The flying machine next came into existence and bids fair in future years to replace many other modes of travel.

Transportation on water today is almost as important to us as that on land. This began on the rivers. The first craft were merely logs on which the people rode much as the lumberjacks of today do. The single log was a very unwieldy craft, so two or more were fastened together, forming a raft.

Next came the canoe. At first this was a log with the ends shaped and hollowed out by fire and axes. This was hard to make but was improved upon until it became the fine birch bark canoe used by the American Indian. This is, today, used in going into a new country and quite often as a pleasure boat.

The canoe was followed by the larger boats fitted with oars. Then sails were added to help the oarsmen, and finally the sails were perfected and used alone to propel the boat.

The steam boat was the next great step. The first steamers used large paddle wheels for propellers. The use of paddle wheels had been known by the ancient Romans, who used slaves to turn them.

The first successful steamer, the "Clermont," was built in America by Fulton. This boat was used on the Hudson in 1807. Stevens, another American, ran a steamer down the coast of the United States. This was the first one to travel on the sea. In 1819 an American steamship crossed the Atlantic to England.

About 1845 the screw propeller was introduced, and soon the oil engines were used on ships. The small gasoline motor boats used today attain great speed.

Flying machines that will run on water have been made a success. These are buoyed up on the water by air tanks put in place of the wheels of an ordinary airplane.

The submarine, a boat which will run under water, has been perfected within the last five years and used to a great extent by Germany in the present war. It was an American invention, the first one being built before the Revolutionary war. This, however, had to be run by hand and was not a success.

Gasoline, electricity and steam are the powers most used in propelling the motors of all these various inventions. Lately, however, an Armenian, Giragosian, claims to have discovered a way to furnish energy without the expenditure of labor or fuel. Just what this method is he has not disclosed, but should it prove a success we may expect even more wonderful development in the future than in the past, along the line of transportation.

FRANK CANADAY.

CALLENDAR

1917

1918

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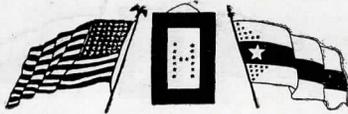
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B.M.H.



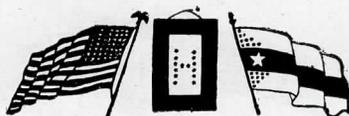
HOMER HIGH SCHOOL DIARY

September 3. Registration day. All girls eye new principal. All boys eye superintendent's daughter.

4. Everybody conflicts with teachers over conflicts.
5. Students having looked at all the pictures in their books, decide to look at the reading material.
6. Nothing doing. Everybody feels natural again.
7. Literary societies re-organized. Honor of giving first program conferred on Laureans.
10. H. S. students learn how to sing their tra-la's, and decide to think it is all right, although they can't understand Mr. Moore's musical phrases.
11. Miss Butcher looks sweet with a swelled face. H. H. S. initiates two made-over Mahomet pennants.
12. Knit, knit, knit, in all colors of the rainbow.
13. Frank McBroom recreates the sensation among freshmen girls.
14. Tatler read by Edna Brown. Farewell weiner roast given for one of the Alumni.
17. Everybody feels effect of week-end sprees. Mr. Moore asks for a march.
18. Boys all have basketball stiffness. Daily sign, "Seniors meet in office at 3:40" makes its first appearance.
19. Everybody (?) makes B. B. posters.
20. Children see free movies for five pennies.
21. Homer beats Longview—Ach! that Pathfinder!
22. Homer High students all look sweet for the camera man.
25. The little panel of names on the north board introduces itself.
26. First month's exams. The teachers find us out.
28. Laureans give program. Very good program, very small audience.

October 1. Pictures arrive. Buzz, buzz. Mr. Goodwin shows effect of first trip to Bloomington.

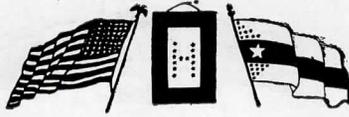
2. Boys begin to come to school. Five credits, you know.
8. Girls and teachers go camping. Teachers take their spite out on poor innocents.
9. Mr. Goodwin becomes vicious and threatens to move some seats. Looks meaningfully at freshmen.
10. George Bone, John Cooley and a man with a Van Dyke visit school.
12. Winter has come.
13. Junior Tatler. Mr. Goodwin advertises for a check book.
15. Freshmen girls begin on a new set of sweaters.



16. Frank Cotton has a date. Everybody enjoys it but him.
17. We sing Homer High Loyalty with real vim.
18. An Abyssinian talks to H. S. and scares all the boys.
22. Longview has beaten Homer. Mr. Goodwin wears his good suit to school.
23. It snows. Mrs. McPherran asks H. S. to help make soldiers' Xmas pleasant.
24. H. S. donates \$5.06 to Red Cross. We learn how to make trench candles.
25. The Seniors recite all four studies on the same day for once.
26. Dean Lowman loses a tooth. The Adelphics entertain.
29. H. S. students voluntarily take several B. B. season tickets which are forced upon them.
30. Frank Wrisk is such a busy man that he only shaves one side of his face. Also makes use of the well known sign "Cleaning, pressing, *mending*, while you wait.
31. Mr. and Mrs. Kuechler entertains the H. S. at a masquerade party.

November 1. Everybody has everybody else's books.

2. Homer takes a walk with Catlin. Mr. Goodwin has a lady visitor.
3. The girls register. Some boys go home for excuses.
6. Seniors begin on their play. Sophomores cut up a frog.
7. "Tubby" is happy because he looks skinny. Been sick, you know. A stranger visits German II class and fusses the ladies.
9. Oh, these days of spring fever in November! Homer gets rough treatment at Henning.
12. We get a vacation. Homer has a teachers' meeting.
13. Just to arouse curiosity, the H. S. wears tags.
14. Julian, and Frank Wrisk have begun a raid on Sidney. English II class sends letters to soldier friends.
15. Oh, it's nothing but that H. S. hobo band!
16. And now Henning doesn't feel so smart.
19. Mr. Goodwin makes himself unpopular with the girls by opposing dancing.
20. "Tub's" Chillicothe pennant makes a good mop rag.
21. Ooh! Oysters!!
22. Mice have taken command.
23. No school. The seconds feel big. Tolono feels little.
- 26-27. Nothing very important but exams.
28. Laurean entertains. Everybody looks forward to Thanksgiving and the vacation.

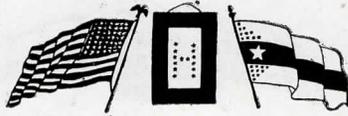


- December 3. All H. S. students write letters to Santa.
4. Nelle weeps on Wayne's shoulder.
 5. Seniors become tragic. Juniors fight over woman suffrage.
 6. Mr. Goodwin fumigates assembly and gets a smutty face.
 7. Frank builds a pig pen out of matches. We get permission to have a social hour after B. B. games.
 10. H. H. S. gets cushy and hugs radiators.
 11. The boys have a new victim to tease—Daphne Walton.
 13. Much weeping—several family circles broken up.
 14. Senior play. Oh, Ducky! Nelle loves 'em all.
 17. Everybody looks and feels bum because it's Monday.
 18. Merry Christmas.
 19. Seniors forge parents' names.
 20. Frances Conkey visits school.
 21. Adelpheids give Xmas program. Vacation.

January 2. Everybody starts out New Year fine by not having a lesson. Algebra grades, 0-79.

3. Come on—let's everybody fight over caps and gowns. Oh joy! oh bliss! Those with averages above 87 need not to worry.
4. Bessie seats herself in the aisle (aisle F. C.).
7. Smile, smile, smile—John gets his eye decorated.
8. Wouldn't the girls look cute in skull caps? F. C. G.
9. Editor sick. Mr. Phar is busy.
10. Frank Wrisk bites the mouth piece off the telephone.
11. Twenty-six degrees below. Icicles on our noses.
14. Several lemons frozen in the H. S. refrigerator (office).
15. Board donates \$10 to Annual. Exemption board brings joy and sorrow to H. S. students.
- 16, 17, 18. Semester exams.
21. Where is that bell, now?
22. Mr. Cannon visits Miss Butcher.
23. Four boys and four girls left alone in laboratory two periods.
24. Seniors rebuild Noah's Ark. Sophomores, also.
25. Who won that game, Homer or Villa Grove?
26. Saturday—These are the days that try our souls.
28. Gene Daugherty, Jasper Peters and Hilda Porter visit school.
30. Ouija dominates.
31. Last day of January. Yes!

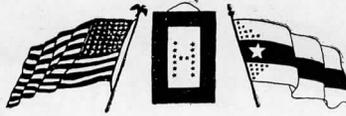
February 1. Thirty Homer delegates go to Oakwood.



2. Another lonesome day. A great many students seem to forget that we go to school on Saturdays, now. Mr. Groundhog sees his shadow.
4. Thrift stamp club organized. Clara Roloff visits us.
7. Boys try to kill Bessie with a pulley. Soldier letters arrive.
8. Everybody gets ready for a swim.
9. Only three loyal Seniors. Who pays for the dance?
11. Yes sir, everybody always dresses up on Saturday because we have so many visitors that day.
12. Mr. Goodwin entertains us by reading Poor Richard's Almanac.
13. Dickey again. Boys go to Danville but no girls are urged to go along.
14. Have you got 'em? What? Why the measles. Julian, Julian he sat on a tack, but he rose with a——. Yes, yes, go on.
15. Mr. Goodwin and the B. B. boys take a vacation.
16. The boys were beaten so badly that they were ashamed to come to school.
18. Mr. Kuechler gives a lecture that goes home.
19. "Cull" has 'em.
20. Noises overheard. Lights installed.
21. Another forty minutes taken for tournament plans.
22. No school. Not because of Washington, tho.
23. Les Towner would make a good singing master?
25. Homer High is certainly a measley school.
26. Two puffs now, Freshmen.

March 1. Tournament 5:30!

2. Thirty-two absentees and a visitor. Whenever there is a day skipped, that is Sunday, and we all go to Sunday school.
4. Measles are a joke while the other guy has them.
5. The roads are swell—ah—(That's an auto sigh).
6. Father Danner: "Put that window down; don't break two at once."
8. When something is missing we just blame the eighth-graders. They have sticky fingers.
8. "Thou Kaiser, 'tis of thee." We sing it, and we aren't pro-German, either.
9. Seniors start a cooking-class by boiling moth balls. Savory smell.
11. Percy, Count Alphonso and Charley Chaplin. They curl, too—John, Julian and "Cull."
12. Daphne misses school a great deal to entertain a "man."
13. H. S. undergoes a mental examination. Biggest percent pronounced mentally unfit.
14. Mr. Goodwin practices hypnotism on a dead trantula.

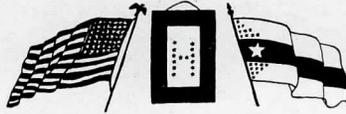


15. Yes, and she wears a diamond.
16. The sophs and freshies are jealous of the Juniors and Seniors because they were not invited to the party.
18. We install our new janitor. A lot of tennis racket is heard.
19. Wanted—The lady from Bloomington to remain there. Her departure always leaves Mr. Goodwin in an ill humor. Conclusion—He misses her.
20. Suggestion—Place protectors around our light fixtures. Something aimed at the teachers might miss them and hit the lights.
21. Somebody prophecies that Roy Dusan and Howard Robinson will be rivals for the state tennis championship next year.
22. The first party ever held in Homer High. The way to make use of our new electric lights.
23. Miss Butcher needs consolation this week. Mr. Cannon has enlisted.
25. Freshmen, with Mr. Goodwin's aid, try to prove that Miss McBroom can't diagram sentences.
26. A clergyman's coat flies through the hall with "vocations." Magazines and books for soldiers. All the girls placed their names and addresses on theirs.
27. The freshmen argue about guns and show their ignorance.
28. Mr. Goodwin's "Hell Bender" is nicely preserved. At least it smells like it.
29. Two aeroplanes sail past school house, and make the boys' ambitions soar. The girls' do, too, but in a different way.
30. The B. B. letters are shown to the boys to tantalize them. They are to be given out formally.

April 1. Lirpa Loof.

April 2. Long looked for B. B. letters received.

3. We solicit for Annuals, and get several curt refusals, many excuses and few subscriptions.
4. Poor little doggie—he got locked up.
5. Leslie and John in kilts. Oh! shocking!
6. Adelphic and Laurean pins change politics.
8. Mr. Goodwin's nose is red. Frank Wrisk's eye is swollen. Did they do it to each other?
9. The freshmen girls become frantic as the time for the reception draws near, and the Junior boys have not been worked yet.
10. Seniors lead flag rush.
11. Juniors and Seniors have a mortal combat. Several black eyes, and skinned places.
12. High school weiner roast, and plenty of weiners for once.
13. Indigestion.



15. H. S. students are sad because they can't all sing today. They miss Mr. Moore so much.

16. Mr. Goodwin loses his temper. Mr. Kuechler visits the fair country school teachers.

17. Mr. Goodwin got a letter this morning, so he is his old sweet self again.

2. Long looked for B. B. letters received.

26. Patron's Day. Dedication of H. S. service flag.

27. Junior-Senior reception.

28. Baccalaureate service for seniors. Address by Rev. J. A. McEwen, Text Isaiah 38:16.

29, 30. Exams.

May 1, 2. Exams.

2. Eighth Grade Commencement.

3. High School Commencement.



Frank Cotton: "Let's give the Senior play at St. Joseph."

Lois: "Not me, you have to dress in a coal bin."

Mr. Goodwin gets real absent minded at times, and especially whenever he looks in his watch. There's a picture in it.

CLASS STONES

Emerald—Freshman.

Soapstone—Sophomore.

Grindstone—Juniors.

Tombstone—Seniors.

Miss McBroom: "Translate, 'Rex fugit.'"

Dorothy: "The king flees."

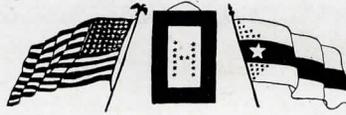
Miss McBroom: "You should use 'has' in translating the perfect tense."

Dorothy: "The king has flees."



ALUMNI





ALUMNI RECORD

They have now 196 graduates from the high school. Out of this number nine are deceased. There were five colored graduates. There are 130 girls and sixty-six boys that have graduated and now find sixteen boys in the war, fighting for our country. Below we give a class history of all the alumni. There may be a few mistakes but hope to get corrections of the same. We give the first and second commencement program as well as the present class.

CLASS 1885

First commencement exercises:

Chorus:—

Oration—Ella Long, "Dropped Stitches."

Duette—"Anvil Chorus"—Alta M. Woody, Nannie E. White.

Oration—Mary Smith.

Essays by 4 juniors—Nannie White, Jennie Smith, Nora Erwin and Alta Woody.

Vocal solo—Mary Smith.

This was held in the old town hall.

Lida White of 1887 class, teacher in History and English at Methodist University at Guthrie, Oklahoma.

Ella Long now resides at 606 W. Illinois St., Urbana, Ill.

The juniors helped the class in the commencement exercises.



CLASS 1886

Much credit is due Mr. W. M. Wycoff for the graduation of the first two classes of the Homer High School—for by his efforts the school became a high school. Mrs. Mary Smith Poisel of Chicago, Ill., and Miss Ella Long of Urbana being the first graduates.

As Mr. Wycoff could not remain another year, Mr. Leachman became the Superintendent and carried on the work so ably begun. Mr. Leachman teaching all the studies of the senior year, Astronomy, English, Literature, Caesar, Trigonometry and Political Economy.

The class of 1886 had the following members—Katie Young, Nan White, Jennie Smith, John Krugh, Nora Erwin and Alta Woody. Katie Young and John Krugh left school before the close of the term.

The Board of Education were Frank Gary, Dr. McCance and Frank Smith.

The old building had been remodeled and contained six rooms with long halls running the length of the building, east and west. You entered from the north. A part of the year our class studied in west room

up stairs, going down stairs to middle room to recite; later in the year we became the sole occupants of this lower room, and left it for our graduation exercises which were held at the old town hall, Friday evening, May 7, at eight P. M.

The following program was given: Chorus—"Come When the Lillies Bloom"; Instrumental duette—"Il Trovatore," Mrs. C. H. Wallace and Miss Addie Powell; Oration—"Gems," Alta M. Woody; Oration—"As the Sowing, So the Reaping," Jennie Smith; Vocal solo—"Come Buy My Flowers," Mary Butterfield; Oration—"Glimpses," Nannie E. White; Oration—"The Cumoen Libyl," Nora B. Erwin; Instrumental solo—"Martha," Miss Addie Powell; Presentation of diplomas; Quartette—"Good Night Gentle Folks;" Benediction.

All of us have lived to see the wisdom of the motto which we selected: "For Life, Not for School, We Learn." We chose for our colors, pink and apple green, as the apple trees were gorgeous with bloom at that time.

Nora B. Erwin having the highest grades received a four year scholarship from Adrian College from which Mr. Wycoff was a graduate. She married Mr. James Gunder of Fairmount, Ill., and is now living at Blue Mound, Ill.

Jennie Smith is Mrs. Wiley C. Wamsley of Long Beach, Cal. They have a little daughter Mary May, eleven years old.

Nannie B. White teaches and supervises the Household Arts and Domestic Science in three Chicago schools near the University of Chicago and lives at Hotel Hays.

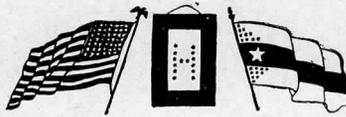
Alta M. Babb married Charles Daniel Babb, who is in the banking business at Homer, Ill. They have one daughter, Margaret Elizabeth, who is a freshman at the U. of I.

MRS. ALTA M. BABB 1886.



CLASS 1887

Superintendent, Prof. Starr. Principal, J. E. Bennett.



bookkeeper at the Paris Dyeing and Cleaning Co., 128 Park Theater Bldg., Champaign, Ill.

Bertha Shepherd made it very clear that the "Path of Duty Leads to the Castle of Happiness." Then proved it by her labor teaching school till she reached her "Castle of Happiness." Married to J. M. Cooley of Broadlands, 1989. She and her husband are often seen in Homer with their son, a Junior in Newman high school and president of his Sunday school class. It is easy to see she is still on the sunny side of life.

Ella Fierce, the valedictorian, "who is proud of the fact that she graduated from the Homer High with the class she did," gave an oration on "Culture vs. Riches." Taught school, married to F. B. McElroy of Sidney, 1890. Her older son, a graduate of Sidney High, Champaign High and State Normal, a splendid, true young man of 21 years, was called to the home beyond in 1914. The younger son is a student of the Sidney school. She has invited the members of her class to a reunion at her home in the near future.

Effie Smith, salutatorian, gave an oration entitled "Thorns," explaining they were the trials of life that helped one on and up to the higher and better life. Some one has aptly said, "She is thorny by spells yet." Student at Western College, Oxford, Ohio, 1890-91, graduated from Betile Stuart Institute, Springfield, Ill., '92. Married to C. A. Conkey of Homer, 1895. Her daughter, valedictorian of class of '17, is a student at Western College, Oxford, Ohio. Effie Smith and Myrtle Mantle, '92, are the only graduates of Homer High who have children graduated from Homer High.

The members of the class of '89 are all familiar with sorrows and joys, have always been closely associated with church and club work and are interested in higher education.

EFFIE SMITH CONKEY, '89.



CLASS 1890

Two members graduated this year. Oscar Jamison whose address is 1076 W. Eldorado St., Decatur, Ill., and is a R. R. mail clerk on the Wabash R. R. whose run is between Toledo and St. Louis.

Will Pearsons, a colored boy now lives in South Chicago, Ill., and is head janitor of one of the large buildings in Chicago, Ill.

He went to Chicago at the time of the World's Fair, 1893, and remained.

This was the last class to graduate from the old Brick School Building. A. L. Starr was the superintendent, now of White water, Wis.



CLASS 1892

On May 12, 1892, at the old Opera House the following were given their diplomas by Professor A. L. Starr:

Fred B. Hamill, now a leading attorney at Champaign, Ill.

Melvin Greeley, a carpenter contractor at Denver, Colo.

Albert J. Smith, druggist; Miss Lillian Conkey, Mrs. Myrtle Mantle Morrison, Mrs. Sophia Palmer Breedlove, all of Homer.

Mrs. Belle Garwood Wills, of Champaign, Ill.

Mrs. Bertha Starr Black, wife of Dr. Black of Georgetown, Ill.

The first three began in the Homer schools, the next three came from the neighboring rural schools to finish High School work. The other two came from other grade schools.

Our two literary societies gave public programs and debates we still remember with pride.

Principal Joe Bennett was our "stand-by" through a lot of hard work.

The reception given this class at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Thomas on North Main street, remains an event in all our lives. It brought about the reorganization of the alumni that staid in existence for several years.

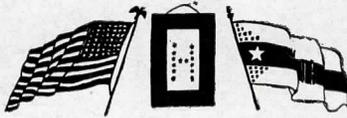
We were the first class to leave the new building. Mrs. Morrison's daughter, Hazel, graduated last year, and Susie and Gordon Smith, daughter and son of Albert Smith, represent us today in the High School.

SOPHIA BREEDLOVE, '92.



CLASS 1893

At the close of the school year 1893 there were two members of the class, Vollie Jacobus and Emma M. Burrows, who graduated June 7th. The diplomas were awarded at noon in the present school building. Mr. H. J. Wiggins was president of the school board and Mr. W. B. Whittlock school board and Mr. W. B. Whittlock secretary. There were seven teachers at that



time, including the superintendent, Mr. A. L. Starr.

Emma Burrows taught four years in Vermillion county and six years in Champaign county. She married Grant Thornton, who was later on superintendent of the Homer schools. At present, and for nearly fifteen years, he has been a special teacher in the Chicago Parental School.

I have been unable to learn anything concerning Vollie Jacobus.

Mr. A. L. Starr came to Homer in 1887 and remained until the close of the school year 1893. He was superintendent in the old school building from 1887 to 1889 and in the present building from 1889 until 1893. He retired from teaching ten years ago and is living in Whitewater, Wis.

(MRS.) EMMA M. THORTON, '93.
5300 N. Central Park Ave., Chicago.



CLASS 1894

This class consisted of two boys and one girl.

Ed Hall, Princeton, Ind., R. R. mail clerk on C. E. & I. R. R. Married Myrtle Witherspoon of the class of 1901.

Garnet Hartman, a barber of Sand Point, Idaho. Member of National Guard and has been doing duty guarding the I. W. W. of the state.

Dove (Stewart) Ashley, later married to Mr. Haven. Was unable to get the address.

The class graduated under Supt. Jasper Bennett.



CLASS 1895

Class of seven girls and five boys.

Class motto—I'm now proficit, deficit.

Superintendent—Geo. E. Long.

Principal—J. E. Bennett.

Chas. Harvard, book-keeper at Hess & Ball's, Homer, Ill., was the first alumnus to serve as a member of the Board of Education for 6 years.

Daisy Morrison, wife of C. B. Wiggins of Champaign, Ill.

J. W. Seibold, engaged in banking in Montana.

Carrie Evans wife of D. L. Jones, of Valpariso, Ind.

Walter Smith, civil engineer, employed by Philadelphia Construction Co., Pa. Our colored boy, Boone Garwood, went west several years ago; address not known.

Frank Barton, farmer near Homer, Ill.

Nellie Gunder, removed to Indianapolis, Ind.

Jessie Stingle, wife of Robert Morris, hardware dealer of Rantoul, Ill.

Mary Trudall now Coleman, address not known.

Dollie Humrickhouse (deceased).

Alice Havard, wife of N. M. Temple of Payallup, Washington.

CHAS. HAVARD, 1895.



CLASS 1896

Stella M. (Hardin) Ellis and Della Robinson composed the class of 1896. Miss Robinson dropped out of the class in the spring of '95 to begin teaching school. This left only one member for the class of '96. Through the efforts of Mr. Geo. E. Long, superintendent, Mr. H. J. Wiggins, president of the board of education, and the one graduate, an interesting commencement program was given in the old opera house on the eve of May 14, 1896. Miss Hardin delivered her oration, "Every Cloud Has a Silver Lining." Several musical selections were given, H. M. Smoot gave a reading, and Mr. Long gave a splendid address. The class motto, "Here Endeth My First Lesson;" class flower, yellow rose, and class colors, white and gold, were used in decorations. Miss Hardin taught school four years and was married to Clarence E. Ellis of Homer, rural mail carrier, in 1902.

STELLA ELLIS '96.



CLASS 1897

This class consisted of two boys and one girl.

Henry A. Mullen, 10948 Wabash Ave., Chicago, Ill. Now Chief clerk Pullman Car Co. Married Inez Winters of Homer.

Gertie (Conkey) Clarke, married B. H. Clarke, 1230 Jackson St., Anderson, Ind., who is in the tailoring business.

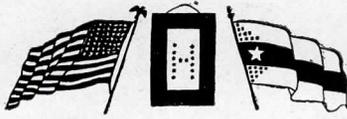
Roy Taylor (Deceased) about 3 years after graduation.

Sherman Cass now at Westville, Ill., was superintendent.



CLASS 1898

Twenty years ago, to be exact, on May 17th, 1898, there were graduated from the Homer High School eleven young people. The class had received its high school



training largely from Prof. S. Cass and started out upon life with the motto, "For Life, Not School, We Learn." The class started upon the road of education under the direction of Miss Amanda Wilson in the fall of 1886 and numbered at that time twenty-four pupils. This was in the old brick school house. When the class reached the eighth grade it had reached the number of thirty-three and were the despair of "Uncle Joe" Bennett. For some strange reason, the next fall when work in high school began, the class had decreased to twenty-six, and in the third year had still further decreased to a dozen and at the last moment the dozen was broken. While not the largest graduating class it stood well up to the top in numbers and has good reason to feel satisfied with the accomplishments of its various members in the past decade. Of the twenty-six who entered high school all are living save one. One ex-member has been mayor of Homer, one now holds the county judgeship, another holds a very responsible position with one of the largest manufacturing concerns in the United States, and strange to say it is the only class from H. H. S. that has turned out two pill rollers. The others have equally well filled their callings. It was the first class for whom an alumni banquet was held, at the home of Dr. and Mrs. F. M. Conkey. The class was composed of Misses Daisy McCullough, Bertha Smoot, Josephine Smith, Ella Thomas and Beth Shaw, and Messrs. G. R. Salladay, W. C. Carter, O. M. Akers, R. C. Freeman, M. W. Thompson and J. W. Tudor. Those dropping out of the class from the beginning of the first year of high school were: Misses Mary Brown, Ella Carpenter, Adeline Boston, Mae Glover, Maggie Hall, Icel Rogers, Alma Cottrel and Lillian Lewis, and Messrs. Dale Graig, Oliver Havard, Fred Hardin, Clarence Orr, F. O. Elliott, H. M. Smoot, and W. S. Smoot. Who these people all now are and what they are doing would take far more space than at the writer's disposal. Sufficient to say we have "learned for life."

J. W. TUDOR '98.



CLASS 1899

Pleasant, happy, care free school days! How vividly the writing of this brief article recalls them! How we tried the patience of Prof. Cass and Miss McCoy with our thoughtlessness and unpreparedness, and then, repentant, how we astonished and

gratified them with our thoughtfulness and preparedness!

During the three years of study, a number of different names were on our class roll, but graduation time in May, 1899, found only two remaining names, Mary E. Woody and Carrie B. Wright. To our class is given the honor of introducing "Class Day" into the Homer High School. This was held at the old M. E. Church, on Monday afternoon, May 15th at 2:30 P. M.

Our class was assisted on this memorable day by talent from both the Junior and Freshman classes, but the important themes of the afternoon were "A Character Study," by Mary E. Woody and "America's Great Performer" by Carrie B. Wright.

On Tuesday evening, May 16th, the old opera house, (now the Pastime Theatre), resplendent with the class colors of purple and gold,—was filled to its capacity to hear the commencement address delivered by Dr. David Kinley, U. of I.

With our Class Motto, "The Future is Ours," firmly fixed in our minds we went forth to face real life. Miss Woody delved deeper into the mysteries of knowledge by completing the curriculum of the Illinois Women's College in Jacksonville, Ill. Time passes swiftly and soon she was known as Mrs. Edward Cass of Danville, Ill., and I was Mrs. Clarence Robinson of Terril, Ia. Again time brings changes and even now, after many years, a feeling of sadness comes over me as I think of the early death of my beloved classmate. My life, as a Congregational minister's wife, has been varied and full of rich experiences, gathered from the fertile plains of Iowa, the lumber regions of northern Michigan and the sunny slopes of California. In the fall of '14 I entered the Chicago Congregational Training School for Women, with classes in New Testament and Social Economics in the Congregational Theological Seminary. A prolonged illness prevented the completion of the course in '16. Life, at present, is filled to overflowing intermingling with the cosmopolitan population of that great Piano Manufacturing city, Steger, Ill.

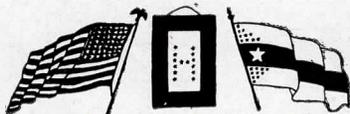
CARRIE B. WRIGHT ROBINSON.



CLASS 1900

Now we were the class of naughty naughts,
 Much the knowledge we sought,
 With fear and courage wrought,
 And many a class battle fought.

This, the sixteenth annual commencement of the Homer High school, occurred at the



opera house, May 10th, at 8 p. m., under the guidance of Prof. A. E. Golden. To this class of seven this event was the crowning hours of years of labor. The stage was decorated with palms and festoons of green over a background of white.

The motto, "Ad Astra Per Aspera," hung in prominence before the audience. This was before the days of imported orators and each graduate delivered their oration with pride and distinction. Eighteen years have passed and we have all realized "that day" was only the peep of dawn. Each of us have entered upon life's career and have realized that the trials of our school days were only fancies. In 1901 Mary Hall became Mrs. Fred Hardin and now lives in Decatur, Ill., where they are educating their two daughters.

Next, Ellen Palmer took to the "Wood," and lives in Homer, Ill., the scene of her early childhood, and where her children, Elizabeth and John, are following in the same path of learning as their mother trod.

Effie Swartz, a Methodist minister's daughter, moved to Hoopeston, Ill., following her commencement. It was there she met and married a young lawyer and when last heard of was residing in Baltimore, Md.

Lawson Jones, the salutatorian and class genius, drifted to Danville, Ill., and entered the railroad shops as a mechanic. He took unto himself a "Cooke," and maintains a home with pride.

Fred Summers, commonly known as "our pet," married a "Weaver" and declares he works like a beaver on a Champaign street car to give health and wealth to four more "Summers."

Lillian Burdick, the valedictorian, spent some time as a clerk and after much persuasion consented to take a life time clerkship for Judge Freeman, of Champaign county, now residing in Urbana, Ill.

After a few years as a school teacher, Nelle Trimble changed her name to McPherrin and can now be found at the post-office saying "no mail today."

On May 1, 1914, our hearts were saddened by the news of Sadie Cusick's death. She died in Dr. Prince's Sanitarium, Springfield, Ill., and was buried in Danville, Ill., May 4.

Thus ends a brief history of seven chosen ones, for we were a common class, become common citizens, and thus the chosen:

"For God loved the common people or else he would not have made such a multitude."

NELLIE McPHERREN, 1900.

CLASS 1901

Our class was the sixteenth class to graduate from the high school with a three year course and Prof Grant Thornton as Supt. He now lives in Chicago, Ill. Our class consisted of 10 members seven girls and three boys and none living in Homer at the present time.

We attended in the present school building and the commencement was held in the old opera house where each delivered their own production.

Gertrude Mudge is clerking in the Emery Dry Goods firm, Danville, Ill. Laura Brown married Wm. Smoot who is in dry goods business in Kansas City, Mo.

Milton Akers is an instructor in Electrical Engineering in the Putnam University, Washington State.

Edgar Thomas when last heard from was a Civil Engineer in Boston, Mass.

Rachel Spencer married Mr. Hobson, who live somewhere in Iowa.

Emma Willis married a Mr. Swift, and where they live we failed to find out.

Nellie Yeazel married a Mr. Davis, who live in Sheridan, Wym., where he is in the real estate business.

John Witherspoon when last heard from was in the transfer business in Danville, Ill.

Myrtle Witherspoon married Ed Hall of the class of 1894, who is a R. R. mail clerk on the C & E. I., and lives in Princeton, Ind.

Zella Radebaugh has been teaching for some time in the Urbana schools and now on some island.

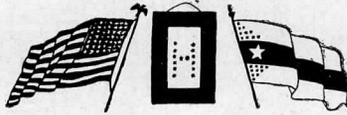


CLASS 1902

On the first Monday morning in September, 1899, fifteen girls and boys entered the Homer High School room with fear and trembling, to be enrolled as freshmen. We stood in awe of the superintendent, as up to this time he had been a stranger to most of us, the exception being those who in other years had been sent to his office by a long suffering teacher whose patience had been exhausted. Then, too, the subjects to be studied made us fearful, particularly Latin, with its strange words, and Algebra with its x, y, z's.

The new superintendent, Mr. Golden, soon dispelled all our fears and won the hearts of the entire High School. All were sorry when we learned that he would not be with us the next year.

When the roll was called in the following



September only nine of our number responded. We carried five subjects that year and struggled hardest with Algebra II and Physics. The superintendent, Grant Thornton, had an able assistant in Miss Margaret Meneley, for principal.

In the fall of 1901, six of us entered High School with vastly different feelings from two years before for we were now the dignified Seniors whom we had envied so long. Many pleasant memories remain with us of that last year together. We were all made sad, however, in the spring, when, because of ill health, Edward Cooper was compelled to leave the class and though there were only five to receive diplomas at graduation, as a class we still like to feel that "we are six." He regained his health sufficiently to teach several terms of school, two of them in his own alma mater. He was superintendent of schools at Philo, when his health failed him again. He spent some time in the west but came back home to answer "the one clear call" from across the bar.

Our commencement was the last one held in the old opera house, now known as the Pastime theatre. The class was anxious to have a speaker for the event, but the Board of Education ruled that we deliver orations as those preceding us had done. We decided that night some very weighty matters which we would not dare to attempt now. Our class motto was, "Life Is What We Make It." Our colors were violet and old gold, and flower the yellow rose.

Two of our number, Gertrude Havard and Ethel Wilson, wrote teachers' examinations in April and received certificates to teach. Miss Havard taught two terms in the primary room of our school. She, with her mother, moved west where she taught for several years and later became a teacher of music. About six years ago she married Lewis Dray, a grocer of Tacoma, Wash. Relatives here have kodak pictures of a handsome lad of three.

Carrie Robinson took a course at Brown's Business College and has for the past twelve years been stenographer and book-keeper for Jos. Shingle, contractor and builder, of Danville, Ill.

George Hartman took a four years course at Wabash College, Crawfordsville, Ind., and three years at McCormick Theological School, Chicago. He married Miss Vera Crabill, of Red Cloud, Neb. He had for the past five years very ably filled the pulpit of the First Presbyterian church at Sidney, Ill. Last December he accepted a new charge at Stillwater, Oklahoma, where

he and his wife and George, Jr., have endeared themselves to the people. Two days of each week he is instructor of Christian Democracy at the Agr. Mechan. Normal school, located in that city.

Ralph Wallace spent three years at Northwestern University, Evanston, and graduated from the U. of I. in 1906. He married Miss Bess Linder of Mattoon, Ill., and they made their home at Jerome, Idaho, for eight years, where he was interested in farm irrigation. Mr. and Mrs. Wallace and little Jeroma are now located at Stuttgart, Ark., where he has a good position with the Layne & Bowler Co., water supply contractors.

Ethel Wilson, after graduation, taught two terms at Ray Dist. School and eight years in the intermediate grades of Homer Public School. She was married in 1906 to George Hodgson, a carpenter, of this place, and is the only member of the class making her home here.

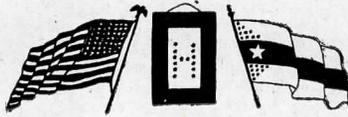
MRS. ETHEL B. HODGSON '02.



CLASS 1903

The class of 1903 was the first class to start to school in the present school building. Miss Amanda Wilson was their first teacher. Miss Anna Long taught the second primary, Mrs. Mary Radebaugh taught the first intermediate grade, Miss Katie Young taught the second intermediate, Mr. O. T. Stevens taught the seventh grade, Mr. J. E. Hall taught the eighth grade. Their High School teachers were Supt. Grant Thornton (who now lives at 5300 N. Central Park Ave., Chicago, Ill., and is in charge of a Parental School there) and Miss Margaret Meneley, principal.

This class was the largest class ever graduating from the Homer High School. Their baccalaureate and commencement exercises were the first held in the new opera house. The commencement exercises were held on Thursday evening, May 7th, 1903, at 8 o'clock, with each of the seventeen graduates delivering a three-minute oration. Dollie (Palmer) Jurgensmeyer was the salutatorian of the class, and H. B. Allen Sickle was valedictorian. Rev. U. G. Johnson delivered the invocation and Dr. Gehrett pronounced the benediction. The class motto was "Launched, But Wither Bound?" The class colors were crimson and white and the class flower was the red rose. The school directors were Messrs. H. J. Wiggins, president; James Freeman,



Wm. Hess, John Boggess, Charles Wallace, T. R. Butler and Hugh O'Neil.

The class at the present is scattered far and wide from Massachusetts to California, from Michigan to Texas. Only three are left in the old home town, viz: Lucy Foreman, Eva Winters and Dollie Jurgensmeyer, and all but three are married, viz: Vilue Rodgers, Goldie Briggs and Martha Nixon.

Katie Davis after graduating, entered the Illinois training school for nurses and after graduating from there she was night superintendent of the Hahneman Hospital in Chicago for a time. In 1910 she was married to Dr. C. C. Moe, and resides at 3320 Harold Ave., Berwyn, Ill.

Charles N. Brown married Miss Lucile Smith of Thomasboro, Ill. They have one adopted child. Charles is district manager for the Illinois Life Insurance Co., located at Danville, Ill.

Lucy Glover became the wife of a former schoolmate, Newton Foreman, Dec. 22, 1904. They have two sons, Ralph, age 9, and John, age 6.

Ada Hall is now Mrs. E. M. Beazley of 1227 W. Main St., Dennison, Texas.

Ralph Foreman, after graduating from Ann Harbor as a dentist, located in Clinton, Michigan. He married a Michigan girl and they have two boys. Dr. Foreman received his commission as a first lieutenant last October, but has not been called yet to serve Uncle Sam as a soldier.

Queenie Gray was married to Mr. Harry Powell in March, 1904, and resides at 1230 N. Main St., Decatur, Ill.

Oliver Brown is a farmer in Jerome, Idaho. He married Muriel Genge in 1912.

H. B. Allen Sickel is now manager for the Lane & Bowler Co., patentees and manufacturers of the Lane screen and Lane pump, water supply contractors at Stuttgart, Ark. He married a Texas girl, and they have three boys and a baby daughter.

Vilue Rodgers is a chauffeur in Chicago.

Maude Mantle was married to L. V. Palmer, May 14, 1907, and resides at 603 W. University Ave., Urbana, Ill.

Dollie Palmer was married to L. V. Jurgensmeyer Nov. 5th, 1903. They have two daughters, Hazel, age 12, and Marjorie, age 7 years. At the recent school election an honor was bestowed on the writer by being elected as a member of the Homer Board of Education, the second alumnus to be chosen; Chas. Havard of the class of 1895, the first.

Eva Conkey was married to Harland Winters Sept. 28, 1904, and lives on the Conkey

farm, one and three-fourths miles west of Homer. They have one daughter, Maxine, age fourteen months.

Martha Nixon taught school for three years after her graduation and is now cook at the Y. M. C. A. in Champaign, Ill.

Goldie Briggs is manager of the Millinery department of C. V. Weise & Co., Rockford, Ill.

Guy Briggs is salesman for Libby, McNiell and Libby, packers, Los Angeles, Cal. He was married in 1916.

Jennie Thomas was married in Champaign, Ill., June 10th, 1908, to Mr. Mangold, who is a civil engineer and is now located at Hog Island doing government work. They have three children. Jennie's address is 29 Park Vale, Alston, Mass.

Will Oaks is studying law, expects to graduate this spring. He is married and has two children and resides at 7333 Crandon Ave., Chicago, Ill.

MRS. DOLLIE JURGENSMEYER '03.



CLASS 1904

Only one graduated this year from the High School.

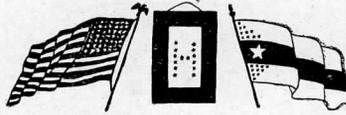
Chas. Bennett, who is now a Draughtsman of the Decatur Steele Bridge Co., for submarines, and is stationed at present at Newark, N. J. This company may transfer him to New Orleans for ship building later on.

The superintendent was H. E. Blaine assisted by Chas. V. Champion. Were unable to locate them.



CLASS 1905

Like the brothers and sisters of the lithe girl in the poem, "We are seven." Elsie Wilson, Helen Wallace and myself started together in the primary under Miss Kellog. I can remember Elsie shedding briny tears because she was a stranger in a strange land the first day of school and Helen warming her toes on a frosty morning by standing on a radiator. Helen lived in the country at that time. Jennie Seibold and Colonel Elliott were in the class ahead but we afterwards were consolidated in the one class. Earl Gibson and Herbert Wright were country products who came to us in high school. Of course the class originally consisted of more than seven but by due process of time and elimination the cream, we seven, came to the top—high school. Mr.



Duhamel was our superintendent and Miss Trella Cresap our principal. Mr. Duhamel is at present States Attorney at Tuscola for Douglas county.

When we graduated we had what would correspond to class day exercises now—no speaker, no caps and gowns and in fact at that time there were only three years of High School—Freshman, Junior and Senior. I might add that we staged the first color-rush at H. H. S. and also the first Junior-Senior reception. Credit must be given Miss Cresap for the latter—she was a U. of I. grad and is now in the west teaching in some high school. A short time after graduation Herbert Wright contracted tuberculosis and died, the only member of our class who has gone to the great beyond. After a number of years Colonel E. Elliott married Zella Cotton and is now employed in a bank at Sheridan, Wyo. Ladies first, however, Elsie Wilson married a farmer, Frank Rayburn, and now lives near Mahomet. Helen Wallace married a lumberman, Howard Smith, at Sidney and he is now employed in a bank at Philo. Jennie Seibold married Hubert Houtrow and they, with a number of chubby youngsters, are engaged in farming at Roundup, Montana. I am not sure, but I believe Earl C. Gibson is in a bank at Marshfield or West Lebanon, Ind. He married a Danville girl, I do not know her name. It seems our class turned to either banking or farming except myself and I have been interurban agent at Homer for the past ten years. I married a Danville girl, Helen Clarkson.

R. Y. HALL '05.



CLASS 1906

Two girls graduated this year.

Edith Lucile Cooper who remained at home one year then taught school at the Fairland district, and after completing the term took sick and died during the year 1909.

Cora Belle Spencer attended the Marion Normal School, Indian and also taught school several terms. Later married J. Frank Christy, a dealer in Harness and Buggies of Warren, Indiana. They have one boy of 4 years to bless their home.

This class gave their own orations in the old Opera House.

Thos. A. Gallaher was the superintendent.

CLASS 1907

Class Motto—Ever Forward.
Class Colors—Pink and Green.
Class Flower—Pink Carnation.

The class of 1907, consisting of six young men and seven young women, practically all of whom began and finished their school lives together. During the final year, three members of the class that had entered in their first grade with the class, dropped out for the term that they did not care to graduate and receive their diplomas, but not on account of poor scholarship. In the final year for scholarship Mollie Davis received first honor and Burton Wilson second honor. J. Burton Wilson is head book-keeper for

ors.
a Danville, Ill., hardware firm.

Carle W. Gibson is now a lawyer in Los Angeles, Cal., and married.

Bernice Fay Thompson is a sales lady in a Danville, Ill., dry goods store.

Chas A. Hughes resides in Farmer City, Ill., where he conducts a grocery store. He married Mary Gibson a former Homer girl.

James P. Thompson married Leona Heton a Homer girl and is employed as a mechanic in the Liberty Motor Works in Detroit, Michigan.

Sarah Winifred Stearns is a teacher in the public schools of Champaign, Ill.

Harvey Ray Hall is district manager for the International Correspondence School. He married Hazel Peyton a Homer girl and resides in Indianapolis, Ind.

Cora Elizabeth Hughes is now Mrs. Dale Maddox of Sidell, Ill.

Ollin A. Carter is now Mrs. Wilbur Rounds and resides at Sidell, Ill.

Howard Mowry Hess resides in Homer, Ill., where he is employed at the Hess & Ball store.

Mollie Leona Davis is now Mrs. Lloyd John of Mansfield, Ill. Mr. John is superintendent of schools there.

Bernie Oral Carter is now Mrs. J. P. Laird of Fairfield, Washington.

The Supt. was T. A. Gallaher.

HOWARD M. HESS 1907.



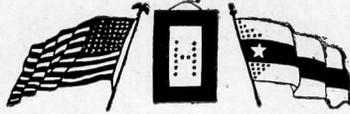
CLASS 1908

This was a small class, three students started together in High School and only one graduated, Julia Jane Hess.

Mr. T. A. Gallaher was the superintendent at that time.

Julia Jane Hess married Dr. Fred Rose, a dentist and lives in Homer, Ill.

The Juniors helped in the commencement exercises.



CLASS 1909

The members of this class are scattered far and wide and we trust each one is doing his bit to scatter the help which can and must be given during these intense years.

John Thompson is perhaps the most distant one. After graduating from Chicago Medical College he served a period of internship in a Decatur Hospital. Soon after America's entry into the war he volunteered his services to his country and was sent to England. We are confident that although John may not "go over the top" he is doing double duty just behind the firing lines.

Hazel Peyton did her three years of school-ma'am-ship and then became Mrs. H. Ray Hall. She has seen her only brother sail for "over there" and is confidently doing her bit of cheer at home in Terre Haute, Ind.

Warren Orr believes in "How to be happy, tho' married," and so joined the ranks by wedding Miss Cecile Gilmore of Danville, Ill. He is traveling salesman for a grocery firm of Danville and lives in the Victoria Apts., 219 W. North St.

Jemima Cecil hasn't forgotten us we hope. She was married to Mr. Albert Block of Sidney, a young farmer, several years ago. She has two children.

Ethel Towner lives near Homer but is the wife of Mr. Harvey Boyd and mother of Mildred Irene. She is one of the numerous ones to do her bit for Uncle Sam.

Mary Carter has been far and away since 1909. She attended Charleston Normal, then her journeys took her to the State of Washington, where she taught for some time. During the last year she has been a splendid force in the Homer Public School

Robert F. Cotton, after spending seven years of college to graduate in Law, did so in 1916. Robert had just begun to be a "sure nuff" lawyer down at Newman, Ill., when he heard the call to the colors. His address is now 12th Co., 3rd Tr. Bm., 159th Depot Brigade, Camp Zachary Taylor, Ky.

Helen Bordens soon left Homer after graduation. Since then she has been a teacher. She is now living at Rossville, Ill.

Gladys M. Hardesty has had a varied career. She spent a year at the U. of I. academy of music, the next year taught piano, then after spending a few months in California, came back to High School and graduated a second time in 1912. She has spent time since then alternately teaching school and going to the U. of I.

GLADYS M. HARDESTY '09.

CLASS 1911

This class, which consisted of nine members, is not scattered far.

Helen H. Conkey lives just three miles from Homer on a farm. She is very happy there with her husband, Oscar Baird, to whom she was married in 1913. Robert and Betty Lou complete the family circle.

Mr. Frank Kuder, of St. Joseph, Ill., persuaded Juanita Gibson not to tarry long, so they were married soon after her graduation. They live on a farm.

Ronald C. O'Neil attended law school at Ann Arbor, Michigan, for a year after graduation. He was later married to Opal Winters. They now reside at 11350 Wentworth Ave., Chicago. One boy, Dean, and a baby girl complete their happiness.

Nora V. Spencer trod the proverbial path of the girl graduate and launched into school teaching. She attended the State Normal School. Later, while teaching in Urbana, she was married to Mr. Victor Dalton, of Decatur, Ill., where they now reside.

Just one of the class, Helen Wilson, has left our earthly ranks. After four years of hard teaching she became ill early in the autumn of 1915 and, after a few dreadful weeks of pain, passed away December 20.

Merle Carter has been doing a noble work since the class separated in 1911. She has had the task of helping home folks and she has been truly a "home body." Her mother passed away some months ago, leaving her with her father and young brother to "keep the home fires burning."

Maurice W. Ocheltree is in the army. He enlisted last spring while a Junior at U. of I. and entered the first officers training camp at Fort Sheridan. He is now at Anaconda, Montana.

Jennie Burroughs has for five years been the wife of Mr. Bolar Savage, living a happy, contented life on a farm east of Homer.

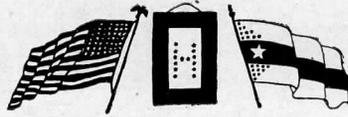
Bonnie Jean Hardesty spent two years at home before entering the University of Illinois, where she is now in her Senior year. Her school days have been spent in the school of L. A. and S., with Household Science as her major. She is to be married within the year to Mr. S. D. Kirkpatrick, of Washington, D. C.

BONNIE JEAN HARDESTY '11.



CLASS 1912

Out of a class of six, there are still five left; two are married, one is a soldier and



one will soon go 'over there' to take care of soldiers.

Arthur Roloff is our soldier now in training. He attended the U. of I. for a short time, since then he has been in the clothing business, except for a few months which were spent at Ft. Sheridan. He is now at Ft. H. G. Wright, N. Y., Detachment B Coast Artillery.

Florence Hodgson lives on a farm near Jamaica, Ill. She lived at home for several years; a year ago she was married to Mr. Fay Pusey.

Fern Judge entered the Lakeview Hospital of Danville, Ill., in 1914 and in three years received her degree of R. N. She has since that time been devoting her time to her profession in preparation for a call to France.

Henry Rose spent one year at Northwestern University, one year in the Detroit College of Medicine and Surgery but was forced to leave school in his Sophomore year on account of ill health. He is now associated with his father in the grain business here.

Lew B. Wallace entered the University of Illinois the next fall after graduation. In four years he completed his course afterwards teaching for a year in the high school at Harpers Ferry, West Va. He was married in 1916 to Wintress B. Thompson and now lives at 4417 N. Lincoln St., Chicago, Ill. He is employed by Montgomery Ward and Co.

Mary O'Neil the Valedictorian of the class, died a year after graduation.

Gladys M. Hardesty, although not a member of the class took a Post Graduate course and graduated with the class of 1912.

Professor J. O. Stansberry was Supt. of the school while Harry Tate of Vandalia, Illinois, served as principal. Miss Amanda Renich was teacher of English and History.

HENRY H. ROSE '12.



CLASS 1913

It has been five years since the class of 1913 graduated from the Homer High School. The teachers at that time were Mr. W. D. Madden, G. C. Hickie, Bernice Harrison and Amanda Renich. The latter has since forsaken the school teacher's ranks and become a minister's wife.

The class colors were navy blue and old gold. The class flower, the Jack rose; motto, "Be Original." The class stood up to their motto for they were the first class to publish a school Annual. Among their number you will find a variety of professions.

Regna McMasters is clerking in the First

National Bank at Champaign, Ill. Maud Penny is also engaged in office work in that city.

Lawrence Cecil has joined the army of the U. S. A. and is now a sergeant in the Medical Corps at Camp Custer, Battle Creek, Michigan. Lowell Hayes is in the real estate business with his father at Lafayette.

Mrs. Rudy Krukewitt, formerly Grace Bowen, is living two miles southeast of Homer. She has a little son, Donald.

Olive O'Neil is teaching school near Penfield, Ill., and Gertrude Palmer is teaching the primary room at Sadorus, Ill.

GERTRUDE PALMER '13.



CLASS 1914

Class motto—"Honor Waits at Labor's Gate."

Class flower—American Beauty.

Colors—Maroon and Silver.

Faculty 1914:

Superintendent—W. D. Madden.

Principal—O. H. Worley.

Mathematics—Bernice Harrison.

German and English—Mabel Womacks.

The class night exercises were held at the Pastime Theatre, May 19, 1914.

The stage was arranged so as to display a forest scene with a witch's camp. Each class in high school represented pilgrims on a journey. The Seniors had completed this journey and were having a meeting at the witches camp. Here all assembled to obtain advice from the Seniors who had completed the journey; often stumbling but had finally reached the goal. The Seniors gave advice to their under-classes pointing out the difficult places.

Then the Seniors presented the Juniors with the 'Staff' which had been a help to them on their journey and asking them to give it to the class which would take their place.

The old witch then told our fortunes which have so far, not been fulfilled.

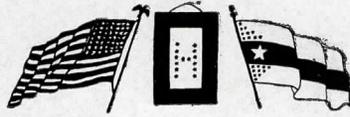
Lucy Ellis is manager of the Sugar Creek Creamery Co., at Homer. Dame Prophet said she would be a farmer's wife. The prophecy is not fulfilled, although it has taken a good beginning by Lucy's learning to test cream.

Mary Roberts married Lieut. R. C. Gore. They are living at Rockford where Lieut. Gore is stationed at Camp Grant.

Hazel Hickman is teaching the Randolph school, west of Homer.

Lillian Roloff is teaching the Fairland school, south of Homer.

LILLIE ROLOFF '14



CLASS 1915

In behalf of the class we are much pleased in having the opportunity to write an Alumnae Record of the "Class of '15," as it brings to our minds once more the memories of our school days and the different fields each one have trodden. There were thirteen of us to graduate, eight girls and five boys: Florence Robinson, Hazel Winters, Helen Hickman, Louise Oaks, Ruth Wallace, Waneta Burrows, Mary Peters, Evelyne Broadbent, Wilbur Martin, Seymour Current, Frank Earnest, George Sullivan and Palmer Davis. The patient teachers who guided us through our last year were Mr. Routt, Mr. Moore, Miss Mitchell and Miss Dexter. Our colors were the good old blue and white, and class flower was the American Beauty Rose. After commencement we began to scatter one by one, some taking unto themselves a "Better Half," while the rest of us are still in the single crowd. Mary Peters soon left us to take the name of McCarty and make a home of her own. They with little Doris, are now living on the farm near Muncie, Ill. After teaching school for two years Louise then decided she would much rather teach just "one" than a whole room full, so she also married Straut Naylor and living in Fisher, Ill. Palmer Davis and Waneta were the next to follow that course, and together are starting their brilliant career as farmers. Our earnest desire is that they may all live happy ever after. Seymour is now in a training camp at Jacksonville, Florida; getting ready to fight for Uncle Sam, while Frank Earnest is already on his way to France. If Frank can only hit that "kaiser" like he used to that basket in playing basket-ball, we can count on a dead kaiser before long. Ruth Wallace, our class president, spent one year at Illinois Woman's College, Jacksonville, Illinois, but is now attending the U. of I. Helen Hickman is still teaching school, and Hazel Winters and Florence Robinson are both staying at home now taking lessons in domestic science. George Sullivan our class poet and "Longfellow," is also teaching school, though we are keeping pretty close watch on him for fear he is going to leave us for one of the fairer sex. He is now in camp. Wilbur who was always striving for something better now has a responsible position in Chicago, with Montgomery, Ward & C. He will fight for Uncle Sam in the engineering corps. As this brings our whereabouts to a close, I will say for myself that I hope I may always be loyal to the good old Homer High School,

as I know is also the earnest desire of each one of the "Class of '15."

EVELYNE BROADBENT.



CLASS 1916

Esse Quane Videre

Violet

Lavender and Violet

George Bone, Guy Strahorn, Stasia Finnegan, Jasper Peters, Grace Hall, Gene Peyton, Pearle Oaks, John Finnegan, Gene Daugherty, Josephine Hardesty, Albert Riggs, Alma Philbrook.

George Bone is an instructor in the Department of Agriculture in Normal High. Although George does not believe in physical exertion we have great hopes of his mental capacity.

Guy Strahorn is in France in the Aero Corps. While he is working for Uncle Sam, Guy's ambitions are soaring.

Stasia Finnegan is teaching a country school south of Sidney. In her search for more knowledge she is assisting in the education of our younger generation.

Jasper Peters is still on the farm. We always expected great things of Jasper's brilliant mind, but he has decided to help Uncle Sam feed his boys 'Over There.'

Grace Hall is residing with her parents in Homer. School teaching did not agree with Grace so she came home to help her father care for the Fords.

Eugene Peyton is in service in France with the field artillery. Eugene was the first H. H. S. '16 boy to join the army.

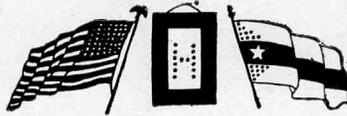
Pearl Oaks is teaching school. Palmer wanted Waneta so Pearle relieved her of the numerous duties of a country school marm.

John Finnegan is another one of Uncle Sam's boys. He is in the Medical Corps now in France. With his Irish decent backing him, John surely can account for many dutchmen.

Gene Daugherty is the all-around man of Homer. Gene leaves Homer once in a while but he always returns. You know—bad penies.

Josephine Hardesty is attending the University of Illinois. Josephine changed her mind about a girls' school and chose the University. We strongly suspect someone there helped her in her decision.

Albert Riggs is our last class-mate to join the colors. As Albert is an artist, we expect he will entertain the other boys with



caricatures of the kaiser. He joined the navy at the Great Lakes.

As for the writer I will not say much, only, old maids love their cats and parrots.

ALMA PHILBROOK '16.



CLASS 1917

Incredible as it may seem, the members of the class of 1917 are now recorded among the alumnae of Homer High School. In that far-off Freshman year when we chose "May knowledge increase" as our motto, we pledged our allegiance to the orange and black and dreamed of the joy that would be ours when we finished our High School career. In our Senior year, still true to our colors, we strove faithfully to leave an unmarried record behind us. Now as the youngest of the alumnae we still pledge our love and fidelity to our Alma Mater. Although widely separated, the members of the class of '17 will always be united in the memory of High School days. Our class was the first and only class so far to graduate in cap and gowns.

The President of our class, Mildred Thompson, has, until recently, been keeping house for her father. Mil is by far the most domestic one of our class. It is rumored that she let a cake burn to a crisp when she heard the Ogden car whistle. Nevertheless Mildred will make an excellent house-keeper.

'17 boasts of four school teachers. Pauline Akers is teaching at No. 10, one mile south of Homer. She has eleven pupils and says that she enjoys teaching very much. Pauline always was the friend of the children. We are sure that her year of teaching will be very successful.

Hazle Morrison, the little one of our class, teaches at Maple Grove, two miles east of Homer. Even in our High School days Hazle Dear was a heart-breaker. We hear that she has won the hearts of all of her pupils. However Hazle declares that teaching is monotonous.

Our Irish lassie, Mae Lee, writes enthusiastically of her school near Broadlands, Ill. An extract from one of her letters reads, "I love each and every one of my 'kiddies.' Teaching them is the most fascinating of labors." The assistant superintendent of the county, Mr. Wright, has praised her work highly. We all rejoice with Mae in her well-deserved success.

Hulda Palmer decided to remain at home this winter but came to the rescue of the Lost Grove School, when the teacher de-

serted fit to be married. Pinkey was the giggly one of our class but we hear that she has overcome her giddiness and is a very sedate "school marm."

Our class was blessed with only two boys, Harold Spencer and McKinley Towner. Harold did not wait to graduate with us but joined the army in April 1917, he was given his diploma just the same. He enlisted in the Field Artillery of Battery F. After several months of military training in the camp at Douglas, Arizona, he was sent "over there." We can hardly imagine our jolly Spendo fighting but he reports that he has been in the trenches, also that letters from home are most welcome. His address is Battery F. 6th F. A., A. E. F., via New York City.

McKinley waited only long enough to graduate with us. He then joined the army also, with the Motor Mechanics division, stationed at present at Gerspner Field, Lake Charles, Louisiana. Mac says that he likes the work and training very much. We hope that he has overcome his tendency to snore. He used to annoy us greatly by going to sleep in school.

Although Edith Rodgers did not graduate with us, she belonged to our class. Edith is bookkeeper at the Davidson Garage, and spends her spare time in helping her mother keep house.

Clara Roloff, better known as Wohl, went to Champaign to make a visit a few days after Commencement. While there she was offered a position as book-keeper in a storage Co. in that city. Clara likes the work very much. She will enter Brown's Business College this spring. But life is not all work for her. We hear rumors of a Frat man, the Belvoir and dances. Clara is living at 1009 South Second Street, Champaign.

There is not very much to tell about myself. I am attending the Western College at Oxford, Ohio, a girls' school consisting of two hundred and fifty students. College life is composed of hard work and a great deal of fun. I hope some day to obtain the A. B. and go out into the world to teach others what I have learned during my years of schooling.

FRANCES I. CONKEY '17.

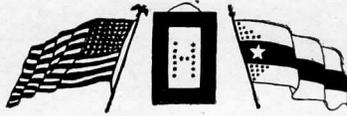


CLASS 1918

Commencement Homer High School.

Program

Overture—"Home Circle"—Schepegrell
-----Frison's Orchestra



Class March—	Acceptance-----Wayne Shroll Pres. of Junior Class
Invocation-----Rev. J. A. Biddle	Valedictorian-----Lois Dennis
Orchestra—"Hungarian Dance No. 5" -----Brahms	H. S. Chorus—"Oh, Italia, Italia, Beloved" —(From Lucrezza)-----Donizetti
H. S. Chorus—"Come Where the Lillies Bloom"-----Paul Thompson	Presentation of the Class----- -----Supt. C. E. Kuechler
Orchestra—"Intermezzo Russe"----Franke	Presentation of Diplomas----P. E. Wiggins Pres. of Board of Education
Salutatorian -----Frank Canady	Benediction-----Rev. J. A. McEwen
Orchestra—"Selection from Opera, Prince of Pilson"-----Suders	Orchestra—"Brooks Triumphal March" -----Seitz
Address, "Our Present Duty" or "Safe Guarding the Nation's Future" -----Harry M. Thrasher Y. M. C. A. Chicago, Ill.	Class Motto—"Give to the world the best you have, and the best will come back to you."
Orchestra—"Russian Hymn,"—Para- Phrase -----Williams	Class Colors—Gold and White.
Presentation of the Staff-----Lois Dennis -----Pres. of Senior Class	Class Flower—Sunburst Rose.



Mr. Kuechler: "What is the best method of controlling cabbage worms?"
Lois: "By spraying with gangrene."

One morning during singing period, Mr. Goodwin received a letter and while he read it he never smiled. When he finished he said: "Say, let's sing something lively that will cheer folks up."

Freshman girl: "How do you like my singing?"
Senior girl: "Well, I have heard Caruso and the faculty quartet, but you are better still."

Susie Smith: "There isn't much difference between the ancient woman and the woman of today, only the women today have the vote and the ancient woman had dogs."

Mr. G.: "Give all these farm pamphlets to the high school boys."
Tess: "Give the Freshmen any?"

Appropriate habitation for Freshmen—Mt. Blanc.



"Star steps"



"Cull" -
"Our Champion"



"Three of a kind"



"George"



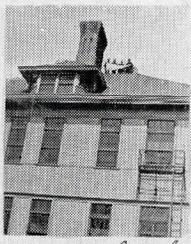
"Mike"



"Snowbird"



"Bees"
J.B.



"Long live the Seniors"



? "War bride" ?



???



"Chums"



"Two of a kind"

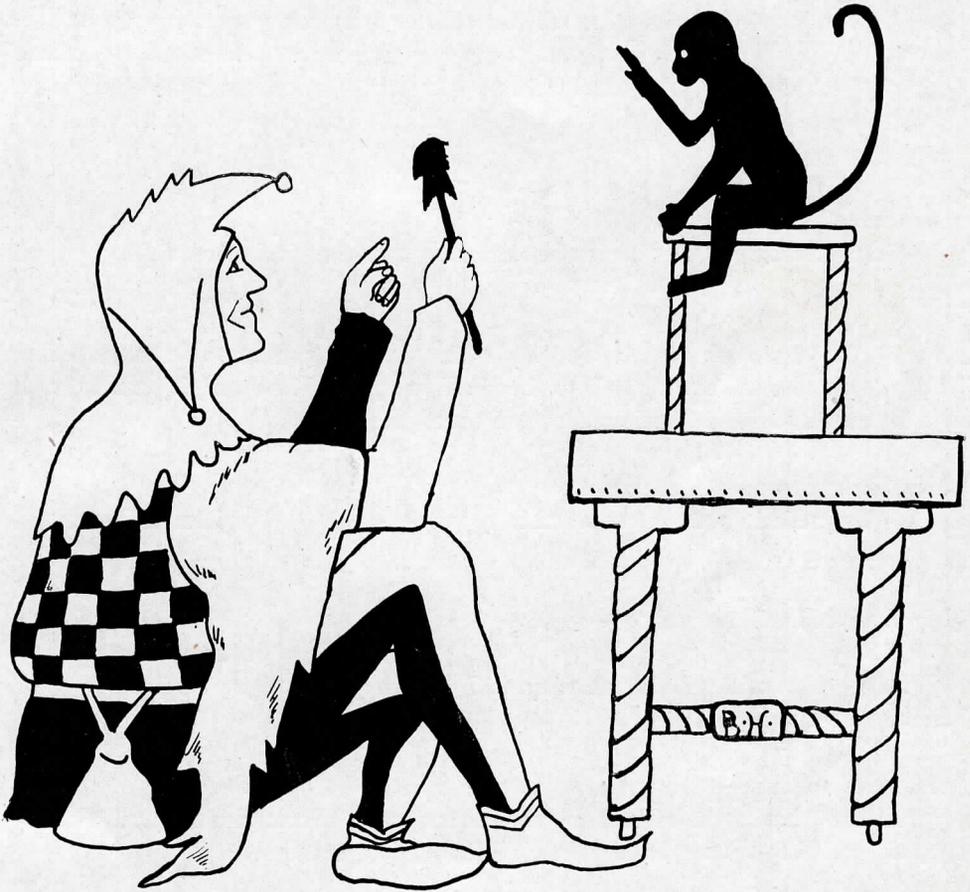


"Contortionist"



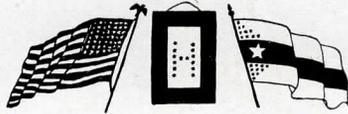
-Act I-

Snap Shots



JOKES





JOKES

(The editor of these pages will attempt to answer any questions submitted, with the exception of queries on astronomy, trigonometry, peanut culture, chiropody and coal-mining. Anyone desiring answers to questions pertaining to the subjects named should write to Wayne Shroll, publicity manager, Kankakee Asylum.)

Dear Miss C. Laneous:—

What treatment can you recommend for hair that insists on falling in your eyes?

PAUL OAKS.

A method which has proven very successful in a number of cases that have come to my attention recently is to shave off every third hair and flatten down the remaining hairs by the judicious use of court-plaster.

Miss C. Laneous:—

What makes me sneeze so much?
'Snuff said.

BESSIE HAYES.

My Dear Miss C. Laneous:—

Are you married?

JULIAN WALLACE.

No. I was divorced yesterday. I live at 519 Freight Street and prefer Morse's to Lowneys.

Miss C. Laneous:—

What color socks should a yell-leader wear? Susie Smith says pink and green, and I say lavender and yellow. What do you stand for?

ROY DUSAN.

Because I'm tired of sitting down.

Dear Miss C. Laneous:—

What should one do with his other foot when dancing?

HOWARD WENRICK.

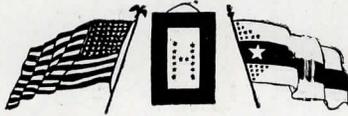
Use it as an anchor or rudder.

Miss Laneous:—

Is there any earthly way that a pupil may get a Physics lesson? If so please answer soon.

SENIORS.

No, of course not. A Senior should have better sense than ask such a question.



Dear Miss C. Laneous:—

I am a young lady eighteen years of age, and have been going with fellows for the past eight years. The one I am going with at present persists in calling me darling. Should I allow it or not?

LOIS DENNIS.

After so many years of experience, it seems to me you should be able to take care of myself.

Dear Miss C. Laneous:—

I have a peculiar jumping feeling in my heart. Do you think I am in love?

FRANK COTTON.

No, only love sick (personally, the editoress thinks you need medicine).

Editoress:—

Please tell me how I may improve my ability to giggle.

RAY HAYES.

Try looking in the mirror once every five minutes.

Miss Laneous:—

I am bothered very much at night by mosquitos. How shall I kill them?

JIM.

Catch the mosquito carefully by the hind legs, open its jaws with a can opener and delicately insert butter down it. Mosquito will die instantly.

Editoress:—

I am a student in high school and am considered good looking, although I have an ungainly walk. What shall I do?

ARTHUR BROWN.

Take dancing lessons, but be careful and don't hold the girls too close.

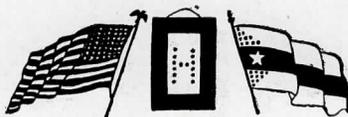
Mr. Goodwin said: "We all make great mistakes." Wonder what he was referring to, the engagement ring?

Isn't Lois graceful with a tennis racket?

Mr. Goodwin said: "He didn't know if he was in a school room or in an insane asylum." It's too bad he has such a poor memory.

Mr. Goodwin's two most precious possessions—Miss Winchell and his chemistry notebook.

Nellie Ray: "I can't make anyone in the south end of town buy any annuals; you know they are all Methodists and Lois said to tell them she was in the Senior class, but it didn't seem to work."



One day this spring Andrew and Arthur decided to chew some tobacco. They were quite good experts—swallowed it all.

Did Mr. Goodwin ever admit that somebody put Limburger cheese in his hat and his tennis shoes, or couldn't he tell the difference?

REVISED RULES FOR DANCING, TO BE OBSERVED AFTER BASKETBALL GAMES

1. Sanitary dancing here. Handle with care.
2. No girl shall dance with more than one man at a time.
3. During dreamy waltzes both participants must keep their eyes open.
4. Gentlemen must not chew the ladies' hair.
5. The center of the floor is where all fancy dancing may be tried out.
6. No gentleman may canter on his lady's toes.
7. Ladies should always wear a somewhat cheerful expression.
8. Dancing must cease when the lights go out.
9. It is etiquette to dance with the chaperons and good policy to tell the teachers they dance beautifully.
10. Participants must not get too close together so as to permit a visiting card being slipped between them at any time.

ODE TO A GIRL

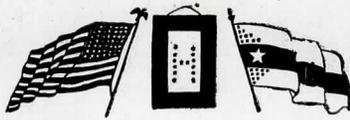
A girlie had a little curl,
It hung behind her ear—
And when she went to bed at night
It hung upon the chiffonier.

One day the Freshmen History class were discussing the war and the gun that would shoot 62 miles, when Dorothy said: "Yes, sir, they say that every time it is shot it kills ten and wounds fifteen," and Susie said, "it looks as if it would hit something before it got to Paris" (wonder if she thot the shells slid along the ground); and Floyd Elliot said, "they're not explosive shells, 'cause if they were they'd explode in the air because the pressure of the air would be so great."

Julian, to Lois in the choir box at the M. E. church: "Well, there's one nice thing about singing, they never pass the contribution basket to the choir."

If a horse neighs will Alge-bra?

Miss McBroom (after she had flunked three-fourths of her Latin pupils: "Well, let those remain because I need them and these remain, because I need them, and these others because they need me.")



THINGS YOU SHOULD KNOW

A little foresight will aid us quite a little more than a superabundance of hindsight.

Married life in peace times is trying, but when there is war—goodnight.

A man can raise blisters on his brain, just as readily in fact, with very much less effort, than he can produce them on his hands.

We love to throw back our heads and then with a knowing and superior smile say, "I told you so."

The darker the night the brighter the day.

Mr. Goodwin: "Where is Rome?"

Lynne: "Oh, half way up."

A tornado struck Toronto, Canada, completely destroying the city. A new city has been founded called Tornado.

Mr. Goodwin called on all the girls in Physical Geography class one day, but they all said, "I don't know." Finally he called on Daphne and she made the same reply, so he said: "Well, I never did believe anything girls said, anyway."

Some of the eighth grade boys have begun to bring toy balloons to school like the babies in the first grade.

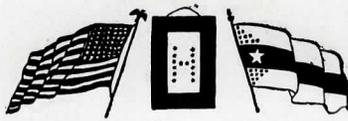
"Which side of the heart is the thickest?"

Warner Broadbent: "Outside."

Wayne Shroll: "He was Northingham, or Rockingham, or some kind of a ham."

Susie and Mr. Goodwin were having an argument on the grammatical error in "shot dead," when Cull Cotton murmured to his neighbor: "I've never been shot dead, but I have been dead shot."

Each one's character is his own, but his reputation belongs to the faculty.



Ashes to ashes,
Dust to dust ;
If Latin don't,
Algebra must.

FRESHMAN.

Caesar conquered many nations,
A mighty man was he ;
And in examinations
He also conquered me.

SOPHOMORE.

Geometry, I study hard,
Physics, I fear :
It's either work with all my might,
Or come back again next year.

JUNIOR.

I pass with ease in English,
Have an easy time in Civics,
German is an easy mark,
But how I do love Physics.

SENIOR.

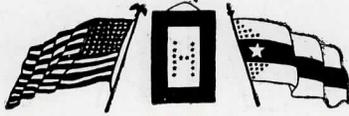
Paul: "I ate six pancakes, four eggs, and five pieces of pie for breakfast."
F. Cotton: "No wonder McElwee has to sell out."

HARD TO BEAT

Last night I held a little hand,
So dainty and so neat,
Me thought my heart would burst with joy,
So wildly did it beat.

No other hand unto my soul,
Could greater solace bring,
Than what I held last night—
Which was four aces and a king.

Miss Butcher "Miss Akers, can you distinguish between those sentences?"
Miss Akers: "Yes, ma'm."
Miss B.: "Then they all can."



WHEN A PRINTER GOT A WEDDING AND AN AUCTION
SALE MIXED

Wm. Smith, the only son of Mr. and Mrs. Smith, and Miss Lucy Anderson were disposed of at public auction at my farm, one mile east, in the presence of 70 guests, including 2 mules and 12 head of cattle. Rev. Jackson tied the nuptial knot for the parties, averaging 1,250 lbs. on the hoof. The beautiful home of the bride was decorated with one sulky rake, one feed grinder and two sets of work harness, nearly new, and just before the ceremony was pronounced the Mendel and Sons wedding march was rendered by one milk cow, five years old; one jersey cow, and one sheep, who, carrying a bunch of bride's roses, in her hand, was very beautiful. She wore one light spring wagon, 2 crates of apples, three racks of hay, one grindstone of mousseline de sore, and trimmings to match, and the bridal party left yesterday on an extended trip.

Miss McBroom: "There are many fords in Norway."

Warner, absent mindedly: "How do they crank them?"

Lois: "I am better than you are."

John: "Then why do you go with me?"

Lois: "To uplift your character."

F. Cotton: "I haven't any points on this debate."

Nell Ray: "Why?"

Frank: "Oh, I didn't want to make it so one-sided."

Mr. Goodwin: "What boy here will volunteer to help dig post holes?"

Susie: "I will."

"A sweet society of fair ones"—Girls of Homer High School.

Paul: "How do we get mineral wool?"

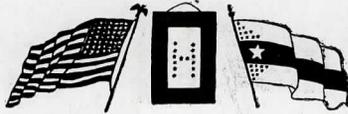
Edna: "By shearing the hydraulic ram."

Miss Butcher: "The Princess deals with a modern question; what is it?"

Bessie: "Woman."

Miss Butcher: "When Moses came down from the mountain and found the Israelites worshipping the golden calf, what did he do?"

Inez: "Broke the Ten Commandments."



Harold Conkey: "Speaking of financial characteristics, do you know, I was once taken for Mr. Roosevelt?"

Wayne: "And a man once took me for the Kaiser."

John: "That's nothing; a few weeks ago an old school chum of mine stepped up to me and remarked: 'Holy Moses, is that you?'"

Teacher: "What is the substitute for flour?"

Gordon Smith: "Baking powder."

Mr. G.: "Two people should not use the same fountain."

Julian: "Why, isn't it sanitary?"

John S.: "What have you got in the shape of auto tires?"

Mr. Dusan: "Doughnuts, funeral wreaths and life preservers."

Jim in M. & M. History: "He jumped into the air and started to run."

Mr. Goodwin: "Oh, yes, that can be used on horses; I've used it many times myself."

Andrew, in English class: "If we don't quit this English, I'm going to lose my religion."

Miss Butcher: "What was the most important tree in the Garden of Eden?"

Arthur: "The fig tree."

Arthur: "The ocean depth is lower than the mountain height."

Mr. Goodman (talking to his Physiography class): "Do you understand this now?"

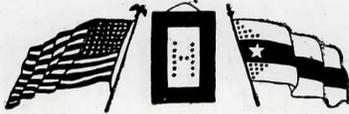
Oressa: "Yes, I can understand it but I don't know whether to believe it or not."

Clelia Boise: "At the bottom of the sea it is damp."

Gus Danner certainly does not play cards very often. He was reading in English and when he came to the words: "high, low, Jack," he said: "high lock, jaw."

Miss Butcher, giving sentences to English II: "Sink or swim, live or die, survive or perish, I give my heart and hand to my vote."

Harold (excitedly): "To who?"



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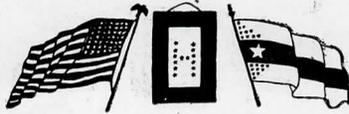
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Gus (reading English): "In quiet she reposes,
Oh, would that I did, too!"

Mr. Goodwin: "What is a mirage on the ocean?"

Harold: "I never saw a garage there."

ASPIRATIONS

Mr. Kuechler:—To have absolute quiet in assembly room.

Leslie Towner—To bluff everybody.

Inez Dennis—To have a sylph-like form.

Miss Butcher—To quote poetry.

Susie Smith—To have plenty of dates ahead.

Julian Wallace—Not to feel stung.

Howard Wenrick—To be popular with the girls.

Lois Dennis—To hold her stand-in with the Faculty.

Mrs. Smoot to John: "What time did you come home last night?"

John: "Eleven-thirty."

Mrs. S.: "I sat up until twelve."

John: "Yes, I know, I sat on the front steps until you retired so as not to disturb you."

Senior to a Freshie: "Never despair, for somewhere beyond the clouds the sun is shining."

Freshie: "Yes, and somewhere below the sea there's solid bottom. But that doesn't help a fellow any, when he falls overboard."

FUNNY ANSWERS TO QUESTIONS

The heat making power of the body is the heart.

The spinal column is a bony tube, which the brain empties into and helps to support the body.

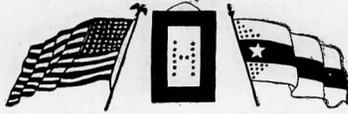
Panama is a river in Brazil.

Greenland is an island in the west part of South America.

Miss B.: "What principal defects had Caesar?"

Harold: "He was deaf in one eye."

Leslie Towner signs his name "Hair Less."



Mike and Michy,
Jim and Lis,
Sounds somewhat tricky,
But they mean biz.

Miss Butcher: "Mr. Brown, can you illustrate a pun?"

Mr. Brown: "The father makes hay while the sun shines."

Harold: "You should bathe just before rising in the morning."

Miss McBroom: "What city of the U. S. has sand?"

Warner: "Westville."

Miss Butcher: "How many of you would pass a four-leaf clover by?"

Miss Danner: "I would if I couldn't stop it."

Mr. Kuechler: "How many came over in the Mayflower?"

F. Cotton: "A ship load."

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"Widow in comfortable circumstances wishes to marry two sons."

"Annual sale now on; don't go elsewhere to be cheated; come in here."

An airy bedroom for a gentleman twenty-two feet long and eleven feet wide.



STUDENT SQUIBS.

Clelia Boise—That girl with the grave mathematical look.

Henrietta Danner—She loves not many words.

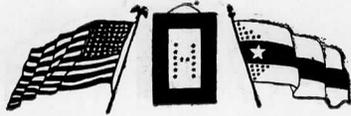
Catherine Smoot—Just being happy is a fine thing.

Floyd Elliott—Just a kid, and like all kids—kiddish.

Gustave Danner—Who wants a better friend.

Helen Kuechler—I am but a stranger here, heaven is my home.

Daphne Walton—A twentieth century suffragist.



Helen Philbrook—A twentieth century suffragist.

Ralph Bowen—My prayer is to be alone.

Inez Dennis—Is she plump, fleshy or fat?

Georgia Akers—The jeweler's daughter.

Irene Wallace—Sweet Irene, the village queen.

Lelia Rodgers—Why should one study and make one's self mad?

Geneva McLean—Her happy smile is one perpetual grin.

Dorothy Roloff—The human phonograph.

Victor Current—Let us have wine and women, mirth and laughter;
Sermons and soda water the day after.

Gordon Smith—He saw the fairest of the fair but looked alike on all.

Lynne Akers—Let the dead languages rest in peace.

James McElory—A quiet tongue shows a wise head.

Helen Huff—She looks so meek, and is not meek at all.

John Smoot—He that falls in love with himself will have no rivals.

Oressa Royse—And still her tongue ran on.

Harold Conkey—All great men are dead and dying, and I don't feel well
myself.

Roy Dusan—A weighty affair.

Delia Wright—We don't know much about her—she hasn't opened her
mouth yet.

Howard Wenrick—He is not dead but just asleep.

Charley Thompson—If ignorance is bliss, I should be supremely happy.

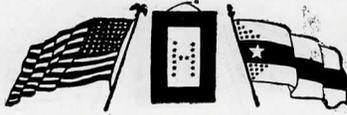
Leslie Towner—The lion was not so fierce after all.

Beryl Hodgson—Wisdom is sometimes done up in small packages.

Susie Smith—She worships art in a dreamy way,
But the art is spelled with a capital A.

Julian Wallace—They always talk who never think.

Arthur Brown—The soul of this man is in his clothes.



Ronald Rosenbaum—The embodiment of perpetual motion.

Howard Robinson—His clothes look like they were thrown on him with a pitchfork.

Nellie Hayes—So timid and shy, but she gets there just the same.

Andrew Maxwell—A member of the “No Worry Club.”

Zua Gilkey—How doth the busy bee improve each shining hour.

Wayne Shroll—Good-bye girls, I’m off to the movies.

Helen Brawvishaw—It is hard to be in love and be wise.

Virgil Bantz—A new addition to our freshman class.

Dean Lowman—A rather shy and bashful spirit,
with so small a voice you can hardly hear it.

Marguerite Winters—Her laugh is like a bass drum.



FACULTY SQUIBS.

Mr. Goodwin—“Love makes time pass—time makes love pass.”

Miss Butcher—“She, who is about to be married, should consider how it was with her neighbors.”

Mr. Kuechler—“He bears the mark of many years well spent.”

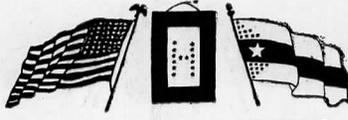
Miss McBroom—“She is pretty to walk with, witty to talk with, and pleasant, too, to think on.



SENIOR SQUIBS.

Paul Oaks—“Hang sorrow! Care will kill a cat, and therefore let’s be merry.”

Lois Dennis—“She has a remarkable vocabulary. Webster has nothing on her.”



Frank Canady—"It's a wise guy, who does not monkey with his destiny."

Bessie Hays—"Deem not the future has a fairer flower."

Frank Cotton—"A staid old bachelor he hopes to remain, I fear, but just
wait until the dawn of another leap year.

Nellie Ray—"In whom wit, charms and sense unit."

Frank Wrisk—"He is the Michael Angelo of our Book."

Edna Brown—"She is a sinner at heart."



HAMLET'S SOLILOQUY ON SUICIDE, REVISED INTO A FRESH-
MEN'S SOLILOQUY ON WORK

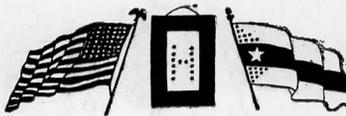
To work, or not to work: that is the question.
Whether 'tis nobler in the minds of the teachers to suffer
The grades and disappointments, of the Senior year,
Or to take up knowledge while a Freshman,
And by studying, end them. To work; to study;
No more; and by that to say we end
The zeroes and the thousand natural shocks
That students are heir to. 'Tis a new thing
Devoutly to be wished. To work; to study:—
To study? If not, perchance to flunk! Aye, there's the rub:
For in that Senior year what exams may come
When we have played through all the years,
To make us pause.

LOIS DENNIS.



REVISED EDITION OF H. H. S. DICTIONARY

- A. Athletics—A feat in which we always excel.
- B. Butcher—A lady who is small but mighty.
- C. Cotton—Soft name but hard head.
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H. A. Amerman
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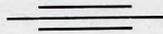
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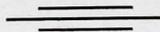
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'Tis the end of our book, and we bid you adieu,
With a farewell that is true and sincere,
To meet with a triumph the future, ah yes,
But to leave all the past--with a tear.

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