

HOMERIAN



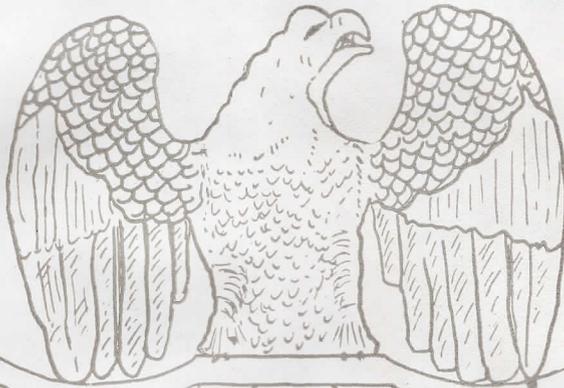
HOMERIAN

THE 1919 HOMERIAN

PUBLICATION OF THE SENIOR CLASS
PORTRAYING THE EVENTS OF THE
SCHOOL YEAR 1918-1919

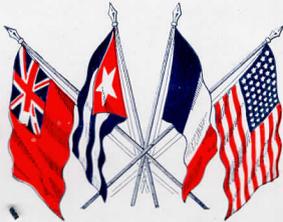
VOLUME VII

PUBLISHED BY
THE SENIOR CLASS
HOMER, ILLINOIS



SERVICE ROLL

Fern Judge	Julian Wallace
Eugene Peyton	Colonel E. Elliott
Guy Strayhorn	Harold Spencer
McKinley Towner	Geo. Sullivan
Frank Earnest	Wilbur Martin
Lawrence K. Cecil	Seymour M. Current
Burton Wilson	Boone Garwood
Palmer Davis	Albert Riggs
Arthur Roloff	Ralph J. Foreman
Rev. Geo. Hartman	Robert Cotton
John Thompson	Jasper Peters
John Finnegan	Frank Canaday
Howard Hess	Frank Cotton
Maurice W. Ocheltree	





EUGENE PEYTON
Class 1916



LAWRENCE K. CECIL
Class 1913



ARTHUR W. ROLOFF
Class 1912



HOWARD HESS
Class 1907



COLONEL ELLIOTT
Class 1905



ALBERT RIGGS
Class 1916



HAROLD SPENCER
Class 1917



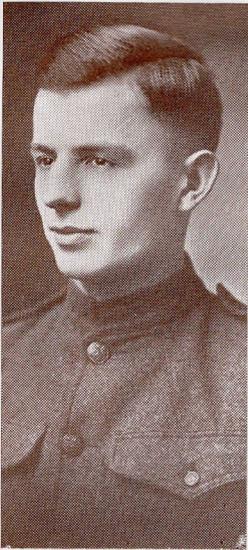
McKINLEY TOWNER
Class 1917



REV. GEO. HARTMAN
Class 1902



JULIAN WALLACE
Class 1918-19



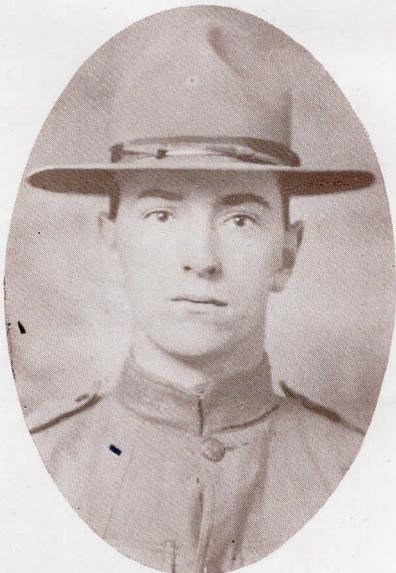
ROBERT COTTON
Class 1909



JOHN FINNEGAN
Class 1916



RALPH J. FOREMAN
Class 1903



PALMER DAVIS
Class 1915



FRANK COTTON
Class 1918



GUY STRAYHORN
Class 1916



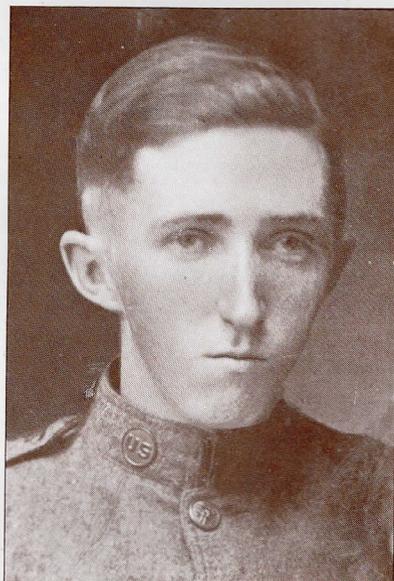
MAURICE W. OCHELTREE
Class 1911



JOHN THOMPSON
Class 1909



BURTON WILSON
Class 1907



GEO. SULLIVAN
Class 1915



JASPER PETERS—Class 1916



FERN JUDGE
Class 1912



SEYMER M. CURRENT
Class 1915



WILBUR MARTIN
Class 1915



FRANK CANADAY—Class 1918

BOONE GARWOOD
Class 1895
(Unable to locate photograph)

Special mention of Frank
Earnest, deceased, will be
found on page 30.



DEDICATION

To the graduates of the Homer High School who so nobly and bravely have fought and served their country in the Great World War, to make the world safe for Democracy, this "Homerian" is dedicated with sincere affection and hearty good will.



STANDING—SUPT. CHAS. E. KUECHLER, Editor-in-Chief; RONALD ROSENBAUM, Alumni; MISS MARIE RHOADS, Asst. Editor;
 ROY DUSAN, Jokes; LESLIE TOWNER, Athletics; JAS. McELROY, Asst. Alumni; JOHN SMOOT, Business Mgr. WAYNE SHROLL,
 Advertising; MISS ZOLA KENNEY, Asst. Editor; FLOYD ELLIOTT, Sophomore Editor.
SITTING—INEZ DENNIS, Junior Ed.; HELEN PHILBROOK, Historian and Calendar; DAPHNE WALTON, Literary; HELEN KUECH-
 LER, Class Prophecy; ZERHA O'NEILL, Freshman Ed.; NELLE HAYS, Cartoonist; FERNE SHOMBERG, Society; EARL YOUNT
 (not in picture), Asst. Athletics.



HOMER PUBLIC SCHOOL BUILDING

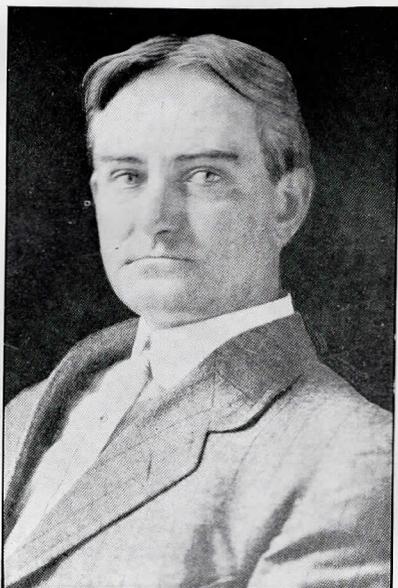
GREETING AND FOREWORD

* * *

AT LAST COMPLETE,—Herewith we, the “Homerian” Staff of 1919, present to you our fellow students, faculty, and friends, the seventh volume of the “Homerian”, the result of nine months’ thought, work, worry, and pleasure.

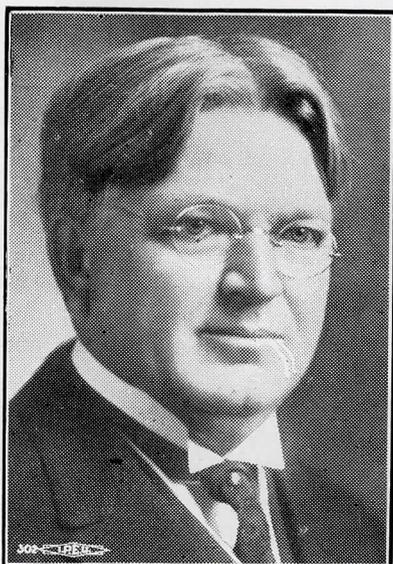
The staff has spared neither time nor expense and sincerely hope we have excelled in some respects, in others we doubtless have failed. The finished volume stands awaiting your hearty approval or disapproval. But we implore your leniency. Some may be offended, some neglected, others pleased; not all can be included in the latter class. Of the less fortunate we humbly beg pardon. We have tried to present the features that are popular with the students, as well as to make the Annual as original as possible. Our intentions are good but our methods may be defective.

In closing, we thank you one and all for any service you may have rendered to any venture in the “Homerian” of 1919.



P. P. CLAXTON

He has written a great deal and was editor of a number of school journals; joint author of "Effective English"; also gave many addresses which were put in print; published many articles on education.



FRANCIS GRANT BLAIR

Bureau County, a position which he held for three years. For an equal period he served as superintendent of schools at LeRoy, McLean County. He also

P. P. CLAXTON

U. S. Commissioner of Education

P. P. Claxton was born in Bedford Co., Tenn., Sept. 28, 1862. Attended the U. of Tenn. and received his A. B. degree in 1882 and his A. M. degree in 1887. He was a graduate student at Johns Hopkins during 1884-5, visited the schools of Europe during 1885-6 and again in 1897. Was made Doctor of Law from U. of North Carolina in 1912 and also of Allegheny College in 1915.

He was Professor and Director of Practice and Observation Schools in the North Carolina State Normal and Industrial College from 1896 to 1902. Then held the position as Professor of Secondary Education and Inspector of H. S. of Tennessee during 1906-11. Was appointed U. S. Commissioner of Education on July 1, 1911, position he now holds.

He was a member of the Peace League and other peace societies; also a member of the following societies: The N. E. A., Director of the Playground Association of America, and National Story Tellers' League. He is a Democrat and a member of the Methodist Church.

FRANCIS GRANT BLAIR

Superintendent of Public Instruction

Francis Grant Blair, Superintendent of Public Instruction, was born in Nashville, Illinois, in 1864, but most of his early life was spent on a farm in Jefferson County. Here, in the country schools and in the Mt. Vernon High School, he received his preparatory education and here for several years he taught in the country schools. In due time he became principal at Malden,

filled out an unexpired term in the Decatur High School. Passing on to a larger field, he became principal of the Franklin School at Buffalo, New York, an institution connected with a well-known school of pedagogy. The position was one that brought him into contact with some of the foremost educators of the country, among them Dr. Nicholas Murray Butler, president of Columbia University. The impression that Mr. Blair produced is attested by his appointment to a fellowship in Columbia University, effective in 1899, at about the time that the Eastern Illinois State Normal School was preparing to open its doors. A position there being tendered him, he decided to return to Illinois. As supervisor of the training department for seven years in that institution, he exerted a strong influence on education throughout the State.

Mr. Blair is prominently identified with various educational and scientific organizations, State and National, and has delivered addresses before State Teachers' Associations in Illinois, Indiana, and other states. He has delivered addresses before the National Education Association at its meetings in Washington, D. C., Denver, San Francisco and St. Paul. Institutes and high school commencements have made extended demands upon his services. In Illinois, he has appeared upon institute programs and made addresses of one kind and another in 101 counties. He was elected State Superintendent of Public Instruction on the Republican ticket in 1906 and was re-elected in 1910, 1914 and 1918.

Mr. Blair is a graduate of the Illinois State Normal University and of Swarthmore College, Pennsylvania (B. S.) In 1912, Colgate University conferred upon him the degree of LL.D.



CHAS. H. WATTS

CHAS. H. WATTS

County Superintendent of Schools

Mr. Watts has been County Superintendent for 15 years, since 1902. His entire career has been devoted to the interests of the young people and he has gained a reputation as an educator which extends far beyond the limits of his immediate home community.

He was born Nov. 16, 1867, in Coles County, Illinois. He attended the public schools of Champaign County, Illinois, the Danville College, Indiana, and a private school in Ada, Ohio. Later took up the profession of teaching, and with his advanced knowledge progressed rapidly in his calling, so that he was soon known as one of the best educators in the county. This reputation naturally brought his name to the forefront, and he was elected county superintendent in 1902 of Champaign County, which he still holds, as he has been chosen for five consecutive terms. He has given his best efforts toward the progress and advancement of Champaign County's schools and has established in the hearts of his co-workers a warm tenderness and respect.

He is a staunch Republican; member of the Presbyterian Church; he is also a member of the Masonic fraternity, K. of P. and Sons of Veterans.

P. E. WIGGINS

President of the Board of Education

P. E. WIGGINS

Citizens' Bank, of which his father, H. J. Wiggins, is the president.

WM. H. H. MILLER

Representative in the State Legislature

WM. H. H. MILLER

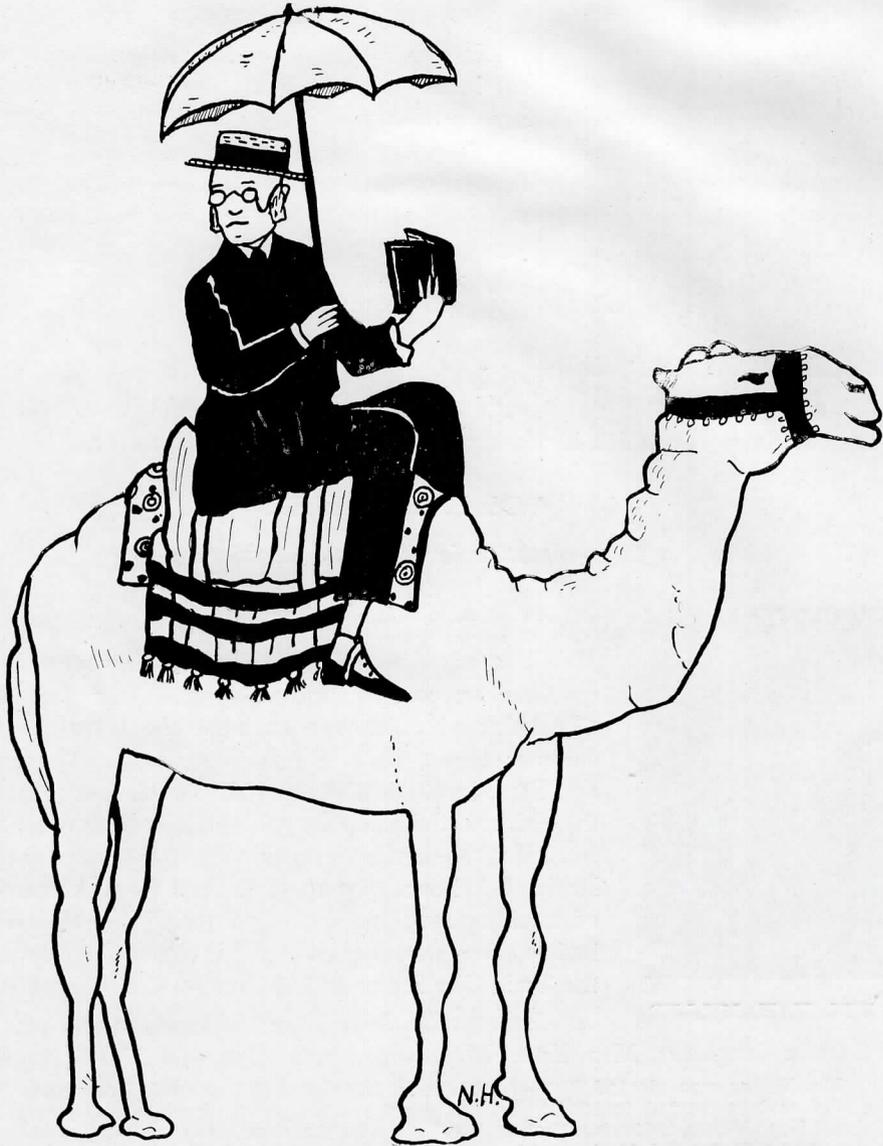
Wm. H. H. Miller was born in Upshur County, W. Va. Graduated at the West Virginia Normal and Classical Academy, and at Austin College, with degree of B. S. (Bachelor of Science); attended the U. of I. several summer terms, held Illinois State teachers' certificate, and State Institute License. Mr. Miller was principal of the Fairland Schools 1892-96, Hindsboro 1896-97, Superintendent Newman Schools 1897-1900, Superintendent Bushnell Schools 1900-1909. Retired from the profession of teaching 1909 and took up farming in which business he has since been engaged. He is one of the Directors of the Twin City Ice and Cold Storage Co., Champaign, Ill.

He married Miss Cloah O'Bryan in the year 1892. Has two daughters, Mrs. Hazel Miller Fries and Miss Garnet O'Bryan Miller.

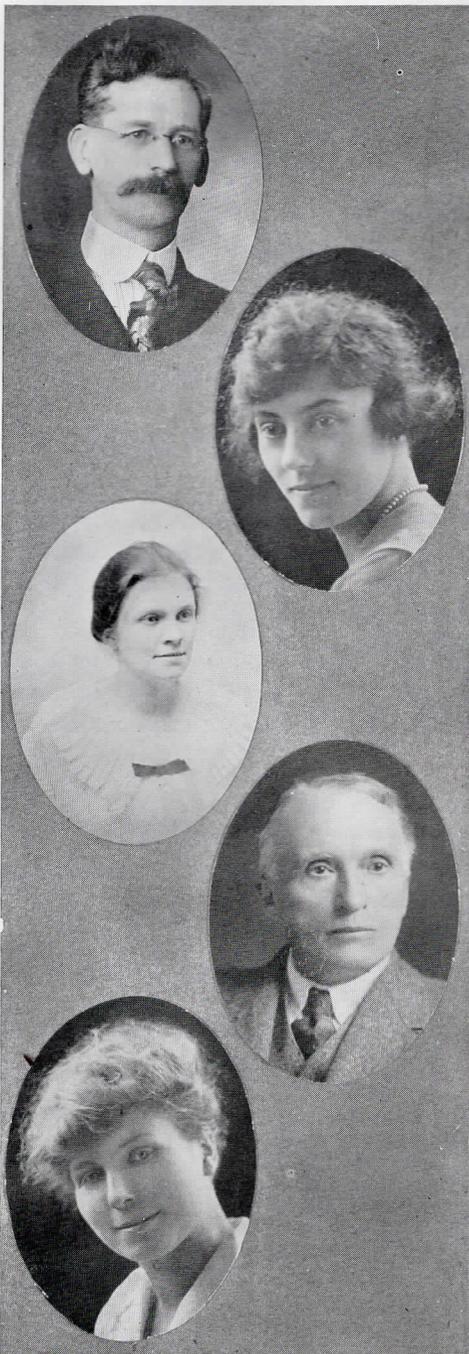
Mr. Miller was elected Representative in the General Assembly from this District in 1916 and re-elected in 1918. He has been the **one** member who has voted for all School Legislation, believing that in the Public Schools rests the welfare of the citizenship of the State and Nation. Mr. Miller has always voted for all measures of clean and constructive legislation. He has always voted dry and for equal Suffrage. He was chosen **as** the **one** member of the House of Representatives to speak at the ratification of the National Prohibition Amendment at Orchestral Hall, Chicago, February 7, and at the Jubilee Dinner given by the Equal Suffrage Association in Chicago recently.

Mr. Miller is a member of the First Methodist Episcopal Church, Champaign. A member of the B. P. O. E., K. of P., I. O. O. F., Modern Woodman, S. of V, and is Chairman of the Auditing Committee of the Tribe of Ben Hur of the U. S. A. Mr. Miller is a man of untiring energy and never forgets his friends. He is worthy and competent to fill any office in the gift of the people of Illinois.

We in Homer school life remember Mr. Miller as the principle speaker at the dedication exercises for our service flag.



FACULTY



CHAS. E. KUECHLER
Superintendent

Illinois State Normal University
Kennedy's Business College
University Extension Course
Bookkeeping
History
Manual Training

MARIE CORZINE RHOADS

A.B. University of Illinois
English
Mathematics
Sewing

HELEN MITCHELL McEWEN

A.B. University of Illinois
Music

ISAAC MITCHELL, B.S., A.M.

Wooster College
National Normal University
Hanover College
University of Illinois
English and Latin

ZOLA KENNEY

I. S. N. U.
Physics
Biology
Ancient History
Commercial Subjects

Contributed By the Faculty

OPPORTUNITY

OPPORTUNITY knocks once at every man's door. Usually she listens and when she hears him coming through the hall she tucks her robe about her and hastens around the corner. In other cases, however, she does not wish to disturb the man, and so she allows him to sleep and next day sends him a certified check, with apologies for bothering him with

Experience is a dear teacher, and her chief lesson is that when a man comes to you and says he has the opportunity of a lifetime for you he is giving you the finest chance you ever had to let go of your money.

Most of us miss our opportunity by waiting for it to come and do the once-at-the-door act.

Some boys and girls feel that their lot in life is a hard one, that they haven't the ghost of a chance to achieve any literary distinction, little knowing that a liberal education is just as necessary for the farmer, the mechanic, the merchant, or any business in which one wishes to engage.

I think I hear someone say, "I have no chance. Others had opportunities, but I have had none." The men and women who have made the most complete success in life have frequently been those who, so far as we can see, had absolutely no chance to succeed.

It was the undaunted courage and firm purpose in the life of our beloved Abraham Lincoln that made him more than successful. Murillo, the Spanish artist, whose fame is world-wide, began his career as a poor orphan boy. Jennie Lind, who was loved and idolized as no other singer has ever been, began life penniless, but earned and gave to the poor over half a million dollars. Think of the greatest of this or any other land and then make a careful study of their lives to see what chance they had to become great.

Those who have made the most complete success in life are those who have made their own opportunities, or have at least let no opportunity pass unnoticed.

The age of enlightenment has but barely dawned. The possibilities for men and women of intellect are greater than they have ever been. The demands come from every industry known to the human race, for trained, efficient men and women to care for the business affairs of life.

CHAS. E. KUECHLER.

"Strewing the path with smiles in absence of flowers"—Mrs. John McEwen

BETTER EVERYDAY ENGLISH

ARE you a member of the "Have Went" or "Have Saw" society? Have you been associating too closely with the Slang family? Are John He, U. Hain't and I Done some of your intimate friends?

If you are guilty of any one of these offenses—and few there are in this day who are guiltless—you deserve the severest punishment which is dealt out to the criminal, for you are trying to murder our language. But you fail, simply because good English can never die. Everyone in this age should learn and put into practice eleventh commandment: "Thou shalt not murder thy mother tongue". The person who makes no effort to improve his Everyday English can never expect to achieve any degree of greatness in the world of today, for slovenly speech bespeaks a slovenly mind, and good business demands good English.

You know as well as those around you whether or not you are careless about your speech. Watch yourself in your daily conversation and let not a single error pass uncorrected. Try having an "ain'tless week" and see how many people notice your improvement. Do you not form some sort of an opinion of a person the first time that you hear him talk? This is only natural and the old saying in its revised form, "By their speech ye shall know them," is quite true.

Use simple, clear, expressive words, and do not try to find a long or new word when a common, old one sounds just as well; or, as Alexander Pope has put it—

"In words, as in fashions, the same rule will hold,
Alike, fantastic, the too new or old;
Be not the first by whom the new is tried,
Nor yet the last to cast the old aside."

MARIE C. RHOADS.

THE IMPORTANCE OF PHYSICAL EDUCATION

THE Great War is now history. To overthrow aristocracy it required the lives of many thousands of the finest examples of manhood that the world has ever known. These men had to be both mentally and physically strong to perform their duties. In order to be mentally fit one must be physically fit.

The importance of physical education or development has been somewhat underestimated. But this war has been one awful way of showing us its importance. Physical endurance can only come from proper training.

This training should begin in early years and persist through life. In this age of hurry and hustle, we depend upon machines to take us even short dis-

"Good natured and pleasing"—Miss Rhoads

tances so that we may lose no time. For this reason each person should have regular hours for exercise. He should have recreation which will exert the muscles of the body.

Simple exercises should be used if a person is just beginning the work, so that the body will not be strained or become unduly tired. There should be a combination of exercises and progression in the work as time goes on, so that the muscles are developed. Quantities of fresh air are ever necessary even when not exercising.

Walking is an easy and accessible means of gaining recreation, but you must walk—not stroll—if it is to be a physical benefit. Such sports as baseball, football, basketball, tennis, golf, skating, swimming, and rowing are very beneficial if the strength is not overtaxed.

A keen intellect always accompanies a physically perfect person. The mind of a professional athlete works hardest when engaged in sports, but for the average person exercise is a change from regular routine which rests the brain cells because it is a change. Such a rest as this the brain needs, for no person can endure perpetual work with no rest. To keep both mind and body in the best condition, there should be no extremes. There should be neither too much work nor too much play or rest, but temperance in all things such as eating, sleeping, working and resting. Life is indeed a pleasure if a person may enjoy it to the fullest extent and not be handicapped by ill health.

ZOLA KENNEY.

MUSIC IN THE PUBLIC SCHOOLS

“The man that hath no music in himself,
Nor is not moved with concord of sweet sounds,
Is fit for treasons, stratagems, and spoils;
Let no such man be trusted.”

—Shakespeare.

MUSIC is now within the reach of almost everyone. The past three or four years have shown us that it is possible to unite a nation through its music. Community singing, such as we had not dreamed of, has become a reality. Through the piano-player and talking machine we are able to hear artists whenever we wish.

As music became a vital part of the lives of our fighting forces, so it should be a part of the lives of our school children. Why should we think it so important to have a music teacher in the public school? A few reasons follow.

Music is one of the best ways in which emotions are expressed. It helps

“He has merit, good nature, and integrity”—Mr. Kuechler

to develop a child along emotional lines just as arithmetic develops the reasoning power

The sense of rhythm is asserted in music. Even a small child remembers the drum in the band because of the regular recurrence of the drum-beat. The child learns to beat a real or an imaginary drum and to march to it. Rhythm impresses the idea of regularity—a fact which has been of use to industry. The early English farmers realized it and we have "Mowin' the Barley", the rhythm of which kept a field of mowers swinging their scythes in unison. Modern penmanship and typewriting classes progress rapidly as they work while listening to a talking machine record. Music in the public school gives the child an opportunity to develop the sense of rhythm and to use it to best advantage.

Through training in school the pupil should recognize the difference in types of music and be able to appreciate that which is worthy. Best known selections from the operas should be analyzed that the pupil become familiar with the meaning of the themes. He should at least be taught to recognize, give title and composer of twenty-five good selections.

"Popular music is familiar music". If the child learns in school, or under the direction of his school teacher, enough good music—that good music will be popular for him.

Music is an *art*. And like other arts, it lifts the student above those less fortunate. The public school endeavors to give all an equal chance, and if one cannot be a performer, he can at least be an appreciative listener.

HELEN MITCHELL McEWEN.

HABITS OF INDUSTRY

SOME days ago a college football coach was addressing a large audience of high-school students, many of whom expected to enter the institution represented by the speaker. The usual topic which a coach discusses is Athletics' but this man astonished his hearers by his opening sentence.

"I am here today," he began, "to impress one thing upon you, and one only; that is, Study English! Every year I find promising material in my football squad, but by the time they prove a right to position on the team, some of them begin to flunk in their studies. It is my duty to help these men off the black-list, and therefore I investigate.

"Do you know why they fail in Mathematics? For the simple reason that they can not read a problem and interpret its meaning! Would you know why they fail in Language? They have never learned English Grammar. Would you ask why they fail in the Sciences? I would answer that they have too limited vocabularies? If you inquire about History, I can prove that I speak the truth when I say that they fail in History because they can not read the

"The gentleman is learned and a most rare speaker"—Mr. Mitchell

printed page and organize the facts thereon into a digest which can be remembered.

“And so I lose my football men because they did not accomplish their greatest duty in the high school: to make their mother tongue their own, and English Literature their ally.”

I give it to you for what it is worth.

Certain it is that much time in the high school is not employed to the best advantage. Probably we read enough, but we do not always digest it as we should. No one is responsible for the kind of blood that flows in his veins, but we are all largely responsible for the development of our powers. One good thing we can do at school is to cultivate the habit of industry; much of the success in the world depends on that. The measure of our education will depend largely on the amount of effort we put forth. Success in school and in life is not accident, but largely the result of wisely arranged plans resolutely carried out. The habit of industry is one of the best things we can get at school. The biographies of great men prove that their training in industry made possible their great future. Honest Effort casts her crown at the feet of thousands. We may each wear one of these crowns if we are willing to stoop and pick it up.

ISAAC MITCHELL.

SENIOR YELL

Chee - hee, chee - haw,
 Ker - flippity bim,
 Come out of the woods,
 Sandpaper your chin!
 We're wild, we're woolly,
 We're rough like a saw—
 Homer Seniors,
 Rah! Rah! Rah!

HIGH SCHOOL YELL

Ripp - e - ty, ripp - e - ty - rip - rap,
 Chippety, chippety, chip, chap,
 Rip - rap, chip - chap,
 Let's give 'em the horse-laugh—
 Haw - w - w !!!

“Too wise to err; too good to be unkind”—Zola Kenney

SENIOR



**Wayne Shroll**

Vice-President of Adelpic Literary Society, '18; President, '19
 Homerian Correspondent, '17, '18, '19
 Class President, '18, '19
 "A Busy Liar", '18
 "Claim Allowed", '18
 "The Gypsy", '18
 "An Early Bird", '19
 Sec.-Treas. Basketball Assn., '19
 Asst. Bus. Manager Homerian, '19

Helen Gould Philbrook

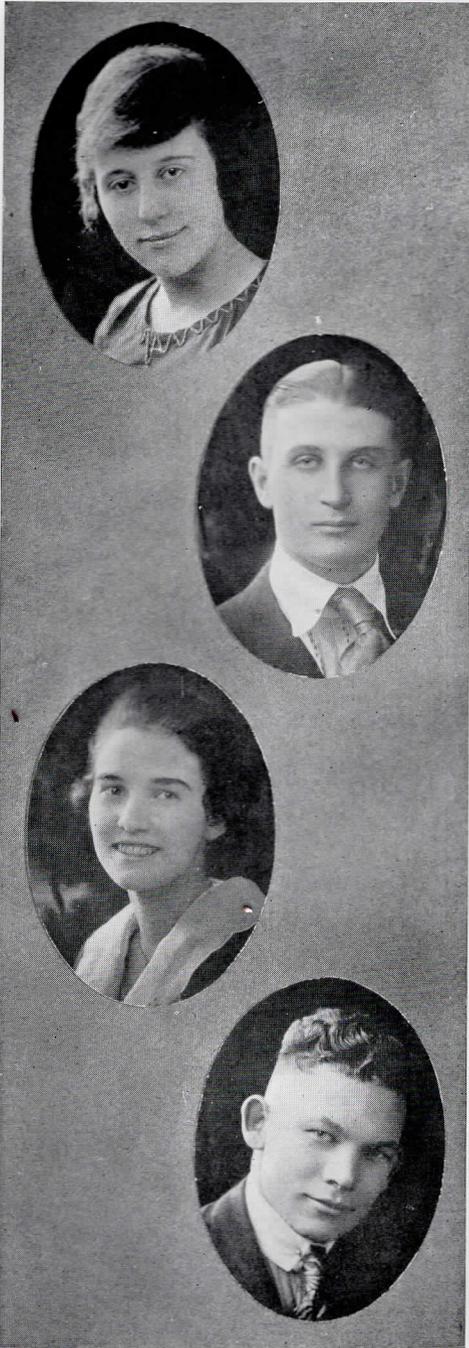
Girls' Glee Club, '16, '17, '18
 Chairman Laurean L. S., '17, '18
 Minstrel, '17
 "A Busy Liar", '18
 "Claim Allowed", '19
 Secretary-Treasurer Class, '18
 "An Early Bird", '19
 Class Historian
 Calendar Editor
 Senior Advisor, '18
 Junior Advisor, '19

John Smoot

Basketball, '16-'17, '17-'18, Capt. '18-'19
 Windmills of Holland '16
 Mose, '16
 Minstrel, '17
 "A Busy Liar", '18
 "The Gypsy", '18
 "Claim Allowed", '18
 "An Early Bird", '19
 Laurean Literary Society
 Junior Advisor, '18
 Business Manager Homerian, '19

Helen Elizabeth Kuechler

Vice-President of Class, '17-'18
 President Laurean L. S., '17-'18
 Sec.-Treas. Laurean L. S., '18-'19
 Homerian Staff, '19
 Girls' Glee Club, '18-'19
 "A Busy Liar", '18
 "An Early Bird", '19
 La Ansa Beta Club
 "Claim Allowed", '18
 Senior Class Prophecy, '18-'19



Thelma Ferne Shomburg

"A Busy Liar", '18
 "An Early Bird", '19
 La Ansa Beta Club, '19
 Homerian Staff, '19
 Society Editor, '19
 Girls' Glee Club, '18-'19
 Laurean Literary Society
 Junior Class Prophecy, '18

Earle C. Yount

Homerian Staff, '19
 Minstrel, '17
 "Under Blue Skies", '17
 Adelpic Literary Society
 Basketball, '14, '15, '16, '17
 Baseball, '15, '16, '17
 "An Early Bird", '19

Nellie May Hays

Cartoonist, '19
 Class Vice-President, '19
 Adelpic Literary Society
 "A Busy Liar", '18
 "An Early Bird", '19
 La Ansa Beta Club, '19
 Homerian Staff, '19

Leslie Towner

Adelpic Literary Society
 "Claim Allowed", '18
 "A Busy Liar", '18
 "The Gypsy", '18
 "An Early Bird", '18
 "The Minstrel", '17
 Basketball, '16-'17, '17-'18, '18-'19

"Who studies night and day"—Ted Towner


Ronald W. Rosenbaum

Minstrel, '17
 "A Busy Liar", '18
 "The Gypsy", '18
 "An Early Bird", '19
 Basketball, '16-'17, '17-'18, '18-'19
 Laurean Literary Society
 Alumni Editor, '19
 Boys' Glee Club, '19

James McElroy

Basketball, '16-'17, '17-'18, '18-'19
 "A Busy Liar", '18
 "An Early Bird", '19
 Adelpic Literary Society
 Class Will, '19
 Homerian Staff

Daphne Walton

Sec.-Treas. Senior Class, '19
 Sec.-Treas. Adelpic L. S., '19
 "A Busy Liar", '18
 "An Early Bird", '19
 Junior Advisor, '18
 Literary Editor
 Class Prophecy

Roy Dusan

Laurean Literary Society
 Basketball, '17-'18, '18-'19
 "A Busy Liar", '18
 "Claim Allowed", '18
 "An Early Bird", '19
 Joke Editor, '19
 Class Will, '19
 Class Poet
 Boys' Glee Club
 Homerian Staff

HON. WILLIAM B. McKINLEY

CHAMPAIGN, ILLINOIS

There are few residents of Homer who are unacquainted with the likeness of our Congressman, William B. McKinley, but we feel that this book would not be complete without some reference to the man who has done so much for Champaign County, and in fact for the entire central section of the State of Illinois.



WILLIAM B. M'KINLEY

It was through the foresight and persistent endeavor of William B. McKinley that Illinois today boasts of the largest inter-urban railway system in the country. But this has been one of the least of his activities.

In Homer and throughout Champaign County we know Congressman McKinley as a neighbor and a friend. He has lived in Champaign since his youth. Born in Petersburg, Ill., the son of a Presbyterian minister, his family moved to Champaign when he was young in years. The young McKinley first worked as a farmer boy in the fields in Champaign County, then went to Springfield, where he secured a position as a drug clerk. His opportunity being limited there, he returned to Champaign, where he entered the employ of his uncle in a farm mortgage office. He entered the University of Illinois, but because of lack of funds could not get beyond the freshman class. Undaunted, however, he pursued his studies after office hours and today is considered one of the best informed men on problems of economics of world-wide importance in the national house of representatives.

His first term in Congress began in 1905 and he has represented the 19th Congressional district at Washington for nearly fourteen years. Aside from his business and political success, the older residents of this county know him as a real friend. His social service and philanthropies have not been the least of his endeavors, and the modest and retiring manner in which he has given to individuals and institutions alike has endeared him to those who have had opportunity to observe.

The friends of Congressman McKinley in Champaign County are now insisting that he become a candidate for United States Senator to succeed Hon. L. Y. Sherman, who has announced his intention of retiring. A survey of the state indicates that Mr. McKinley is as favorably thought of in remote sections as in his own county.

SENIOR HISTORY

ACT ONE



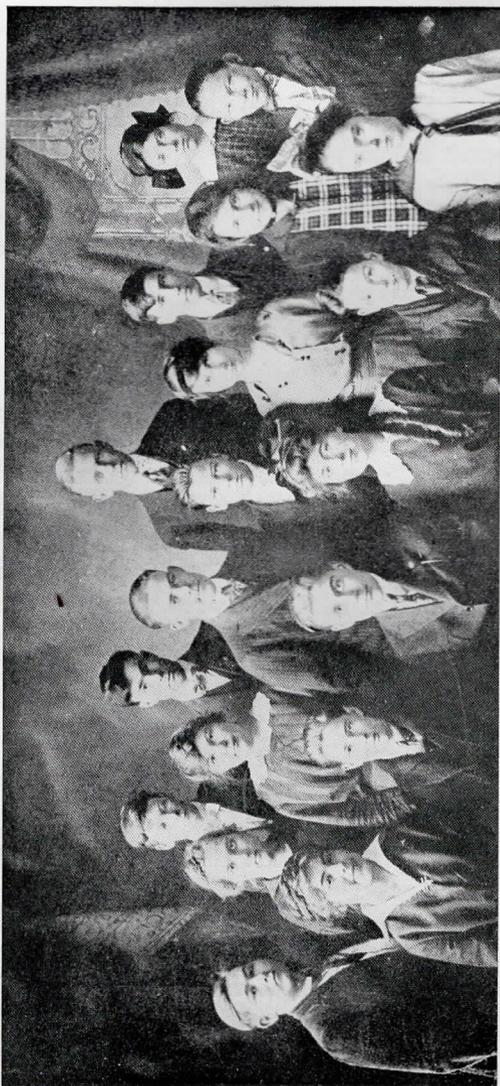
SCENE ONE—FIRST GRADE, 1906-'07

FIRST ROW—Frank Canaday, Harold Hall, Jas. Umbenhauer, Farmer Price, Roanld Rosenbaum, Clyde Doran, Jimmie McElroy, John Smoot, Paul Heffley, Freddie Meyers, Paul Wills, Clarence Hilton.

SECOND ROW—Pauline Kibler, Nola O'Neil, Florence Nicholson, Bernice Cusick, Helen Philbrook, Lois Dennis, Myrtle Hays, Janice Conkey, Merle Gaines, Nellie Hays, Beulah King, Roy Clark.

THIRD ROW—Clinton Ewing, Della Conkey, Ethel Hinton, Bessie Hays, Leslie Towner, George Mead, Howard Hall, Hazel Hinton, Julian Wallace, Jesse Hays, Carrie Earnest, Miriam Thompson, Margaret Covert, Louisa Eaton.

Teache:—Lizzie Ferris.



SCENE TWO—EIGHTH GRADE 1914-'15

FRONT ROW—Helen Philbrook, Ronald Rosenbaum, John Smoot, Della Conkey, Wayne Shroll, Grace Madden.
 SECOND ROW—Roy Dusan, Adah Morrison, Janice Conkey, John Church, James McElroy, Margaret Covert, Bernice Cusick, Leslie Towner.
 THIRD ROW—Jewell White, Christoval Danner, Julian Wallace, Paul Hefley, Bernice Stackhouse.
 Teacher—Grace Dexter.

ACT II. SCENE I—FRESHIES

The second and last part of our school career is undoubtedly the most important. As Freshmen, we thought that we must have possessed an astonishing amount of knowledge to be permitted to enter the assembly and stow away our Latin and Algebra books. But there are "wet blankets" every place, and we soon discovered that Latin and Algebra, combined with a few Sophomores and Juniors, could make life miserable. Although the Seniors were kind to us, our rosy dreams of High School life were soon destroyed and we could only conclude that instead of being *SOME* Freshmen, we were just mere green Freshies.

SCENE 2—SOPHOMORES

Our second year in High School was the gayest and most care-free of all. We were Freshies no more, and our opinions and advice were actually requested in a few instances, and we were considered a part of the school. With this attitude as our incentive, Geometry and Ancient History were easily conquered and before we could clearly realize it, we were one more year nearer the finish.

SCENE 3—JUNIORS

As full-fledged Juniors we learned something of work and responsibility. It was at this time that we were introduced to year themes, color rushes, and strange teachers. The themes were entirely new, but they were masterpieces when finished; the color rush, in which we opposed the Seniors, afforded lots of fun and ended with no colors on the flagstaff and several smashed fingers and many bruises. Then the Junior-Senior reception, our class meetings and class disputes, kept us busy for the rest of the year.

SCENE 4—SENIORS

It is usually the case that Freshmen are accused of those things that go wrong, but this entire year proved to be an exception. We, the most dignified people in school, were actually accused of carrying a petition around in one hand and a club in the other forcing innocent little Freshies to sign the petition. We were burdened with the weight of several other astounding deeds, but we bore up wonderfully, and with "Impossible is Unamerican" as our slogan, the dozen of us have made a bright *finis* to that which appeared to spell failure.

HELEN PHIL—, '19.

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THE AUTOMOBILE WRECK

ON THE evening of February 6, 1919, Supt. Kuechler was injured and several high-school boys had narrow escapes when their automobile was wrecked, as they were en route to Catlin to participate in a basketball game. The party was making the trip in automobiles, and as they were making the turn west toward Catlin another automobile crashed into the car driven by John Smoot. The occupants were thrown out and Professor Kuechler received a bad cut above the eye, and was otherwise bruised up. The machine was put out of commission, but a passing car took the injured and the players on to Catlin and the game was played as scheduled, Homer winning after all the scare and shake-up.

The others in the party beside the Superintendent were the following: John Smoot, Leslie Towner, James McElroy, Victor Current, and Ted Towner.

"We grant, although he had much wit, he was very shy o' using it"—Leslie Towner

THE SENIOR PROPHECY

AFTER studying the various methods of prophesying, we became perplexed, indeed, as to how we should make our choice. But, as our thoughts turned to the modern and up-to-date means of overcoming difficulties, we instantly decided to test the latest and most popular theory of communication with that most uncertain of all uncertainties, the Future. We shall now transmit ourselves into a psychological trance, and, being in that state, we hereby dispossess ourselves of all responsibility for what we say. We shall speak from the year of nineteen hundred and twenty-five.

Danville, Illinois.

Miss Fern Shomburg, who has been taking a special course of study at the Stanford University of California for a year or more, returned home one day last week. Miss Shomburg is looking well and feeling fine and says she enjoyed her work very much, but was glad to get home again after working so hard at school.

Chicago, Illinois.

Miss Helen Philbrook, who has been a nurse in the Red Cross hospital at Bordeaux, France, landed in New York the first week of May, accompanied by Mr. Deveres. She will return to Homer the latter part of May and will be married to Mr. Deveres the last of June, after which they will make their home in the beautiful village of Longview, Illinois, where the groom has built a modern home.

New York, November, 1927.

Miss Daphne Walton, who has been taking a business course in New York for the past two years, has a position in Washington, D. C., for the coming year. She will start working in January and will receive a good salary. She thinks she will like her work fine.

New York City, April 26, 1920.

Tourists from all parts of the United States witnessed the most wonderful art show display ever known in history. Among the world's great artists who contributed to this was Mme. Nelle La Daverly, who was formerly Miss Nelle Hays of the States. She has studied with the Litzer Institution, Switzerland, for the past five years. Her latest success was sold for three hundred thousand dollars.

Danville, Illinois.

Mr. Roy Dusan is hailed as the most scientific farmer in the middle west. He has completely revolutionized the farming world. He has brought the great problems to a fine point, has overcome stupendous obstacles, and has unquestionably gained the upper hand over Nature, harnessing her within her own fortress, driving her from her hiding place, and giving her to the world. But, alas!

"Her pleasure is her power to charm"—Helen Philbrook

the poor boy has become bald-headed, the only sorrow that rests upon his shoulders. This goes to show that a wife is not always to be desired.

New York, May 25, 1925.

The large U. S. cruiser Pennsylvania arrived in port after a perilous trip of two years. Much credit is to be given to the Captain, Leslie Towner, for his bravery and perseverance. Captain Towner brought back documents which verified the rumor that he had discovered a new continent in the northern hemisphere, to which he has given the name of Homer. Mr. Towner graduated from Homer High in the class of '19. Soon after graduating he joined the navy as a common "gob" and now he has risen to the high position of Captain.

Massachusetts, May 26, 1924.

Mr. Ronald Rosenbaum, who has been playing basketball since his entrance to Harvard College, received a gold loving cup on his graduation day from the college, showing their appreciation for his playing.

Rantoul, Illinois.

Next Sunday morning, at sunrise, an all-day meeting will be opened at the Presbyterian church by Rev. Earl Yount. Dinner will be served at noon, and the meeting will close with a prayer service at nine o'clock in the evening. Rev. Yount comes highly recommended as a minister and an eloquent mission worker.

Seattle, Washington, September 27, 1925.

A big land deal, involving millions of dollars, is said to be in progress in the office of a noted eastern financier. It is rumored that this person is the Hon. James McElroy.

Glasgow, Scotland, June 22, 1919.

The employees of the firm of Smoot & Brockburn, attorneys-at-law, welcomed their president, Mr. Smoot, back today. He has returned from an extended visit to his old home in the States.

Homer, Illinois.

Senator Wayne Shroll, on returning from Washington, D. C., to his home in Chicago, stopped off in Homer for a few days. The Homer Military Band was at the station to greet him on his return from the Capitol where he made such a brilliant record. Since recent rumors report that Senator Shroll is to be our next Republican nominee for President, he was given a most hearty welcome by everybody and many social events were given in his honor.—*The Homer Enterprise*.

New York, August 1, 1925.

Miss Fawcett's private school for girls has just hired Miss Helen Kuechler, an efficient, much-experienced and up-to-date teacher, as assistant principal. This will be a great boost for the standing of the school.

DAPHNE WALTON,
HELEN KUECHLER.

"Let there be quiet"—Sylvia Perry

JUNIOR ADVICE

FOLLY JUNIORS: As you will soon hold our present place as the most prominent and most popular class in Homer High, we, who are leaving with high honors and flying colors, feel responsible for your actions when you succeed us. The "flying colors" will probably recall to your minds the exciting episode of our color rush. Of course when you are Seniors you will have the privilege of putting one over on the Juniors—if you can; but there is one thing that you should not do—that is, criticize or disdain the material of which your opponent's pennant is made, because you have undoubtedly discovered that the most humble ones wave the longer. Always stand pat for your rights, as we have, and do not give in to anyone, even though that same one be a member of the faculty, unless you know you are wrong.

Now we will endeavor to offer a few personal do's and don'ts for those who deserve them; according to our judgment, that includes thirteen Juniors.

We all unite in requesting Inez to discontinue her lately developed custom of entertaining three out-of-town young men all at once. Although we know there is safety in numbers, the local boys can't resist the impulse to investigate.

Victor, just because you were lucky enough to spend a few days in Chicago, that is no reason that you should continue the wild life by trying to spike the punch of a perfectly respectable High School party. It isn't being done in small towns.

It is our suggestion that Della Wright move back to Homer. The young people of Ogden and Homer never did possess a great amount of affection for each other, and from reports, we fear that Della's interest is being given entirely to the former.

Andrew, we want to warn you against fussing and picking fights with your girl friends. Such a practice encourages cranky and crabbed dispositions.

You shouldn't be so spunky, Georgia. The little red-haired Danvillian hasn't been seen lately; then, anyway, the Hudson super-six comes over every twice in a while.

We think it would be wise for Gus to arrange to take dancing lessons during vacation. He would discover that such an indulgence would aid him immensely in getting over the floor in basketball next year. Then, too, he would become popular with the ladies and have a reg'lar time at H. S. parties.

We imagine that Clelia would brighten up and blossom out wonderfully if she knew that she possessed Gustava's affections. There—it is out and we have kept Gus's secret ever since broom-corn time.

Arthur, you have managed to get by with your fickleness so far, but 'twill

"The world knows nothing of its great men"—Earl Yount

not always be thus', so you had better watch your step before you are ruined, socially.

To Lelia we might suggest that a trifle more promptness in arriving at school would be favorable. A good remedy for spring fever is a brisk walk to Homer Park and back every day.

If you continue to study as religiously as you have this year, Henrietta, you will be a nervous wreck by June, '20, so take it from us and play a while. Begin next term by breaking in a few Freshmen.

You make a good villain, Gordon. with that killing C. Chaplin mustache. Why not take up a movie career?

Harold. take our advice and either sell or return the stock of fancy handkerchiefs that you have gathered up in the last month or two. If you resort to the former your fortune will be made, but if you would return them to their lawful owners, the girls will probably cease their habit of frantic grabbing when you approach.

Be sure and keep your dignity, Burl, because you will need every smidgeon of it, and more too, when you are a Senior.

H. PHIL—, '19.

H. S. LOYALTY SONG

Tune—U. of I. Loyalty Song.

We're loyal to you, Homer High;
 We're Gold and Maroon, Homer High;
 We'll back you to stand
 'Gainst the best in the land,
 For we know you have sand, Homer High.
 Rah! Rah!

So throw in that ball, Homer High;
 We're backing you-all, Homer High;
 Our team is our fame protector,
 On, boys, for we expect a victory from you, Homer High!
 Chee-hee, chee-haw,
 Chee-haw,haw-haw!
 Homer High, Homer High, Homer High!

Fling out that dear old flag of Gold and Maroon,
 Lead on your sons and daughters fighting for you;
 Like men of old, on giants,
 Placing reliance, shouting defiance,
 Os-ke wow-wow!

'Mid the broad green plains that nourish our lands,
 For honest labor and for learning we stand,
 And unto thee we pledge our heart and hand,
 Dear Alma Mater, Homer High!

THE LAST WILL AND TESTAMENT OF THE SENIORS OF HOMER
HIGH SCHOOL, '19

WE, THE SENIORS, finding ourselves adrift in the sea of Destiny on the good ship Fate, and seeing no way of escape, and knowing that it is proper as well as charitable to will all our belongings, both property and chattel, do hereby draw our last will and testament.

1. I, Daphne Walton, do hereby give to Warner Broadbent, with no malice aforethought, all the rings, handkerchiefs and trinkets in my possession, that he may go through this world the same happy, care-free, and simple boy that he was in Homer High.

To Gus Danner I will my deep insight of human nature, that he may make a success of himself in the business world as well as win his old school sweetheart, Clelia Boise.

2. I, Ronald Rosenbaum, knowing that my time has come, and being so afflicted with a malady called Saint Vitus' dance that I can stand still long enough only to speak to a good-looking lady, and being of a kind and loving nature, do hereby will all my riches to a girl in Morrisonville, that she may go through this world knowing that, next to a girl in Homer, she is my choice, and thereby live a happier life forever.

3. I, Helen Philbrook, having come to this sad fate without having the chance to fulfill my lifelong ambition of being the first lady President of the United States, do hereby bequeath all my belongings, viz., one cat, named Victor, one parrot named Victor, one canary named Victor, and one Memoir book dedicated to Victor, to my lifelong friend and helpmate, Mr. Victor Current, that he may, as an influential man at Washington, D. C., use the funds from this property in securing an order from Congress to erect my statute in the Hall of Fame.

4. I, Leslie Towner, having led a wild life, and now that I must leave all my possessions behind, do hereby will and bequeath my pictures from France to John Junkins, that he may be benefited with the high thought and delicate art that these pictures express.

To Lester Yow, I give all my fortune, totalling fifteen cents, that he may purchase for himself a shave, thereby benefiting himself and my dear friend, Mr. Pete Maynard, our local barber.

5. I, Helen Jean Kuechler, do will, with the best of my wishes, my beauty, which I have been told that I possess, to anyone in need of it. I wish to be impartial in my will, as I have always been in life, so I will give to all the boys that have written me notes my best regards, and also the notes that they have written.

"A shy, silent, peace-loving man"—Wayne Shroll

6. I, Wayne Shroll, having been told, but not yet persuaded of our fate, having always clung adherently to my perseverance of mind gained from being the President of the Senior Class of '19, but thinking it is always best to be on the safe side, do hereby will and bequeath all my property to the school for "Feeble Minded", that some of the poor, weak, misguided Juniors may be set aright and at last be helpful citizens of our beloved Nation.

7. I, Fern Shomburg, following the example of my old schoolmates as I have always been wont to do, hereby will and bequeath all my kind and loving nature to whomsoever may be in need of it, and also my little manual on "How to Find the Main Street of Any Town, Even Though it be Fairmount".

8. I, John Smoot, having devoted my whole life to the art of shimmying and having a past master in that art, do will and bequeath all my ability to my old schoolmate, Jewell Moore. I also give all my sorority pins and handkerchiefs back to their rightful owners.

9. I, Nelle Hays, having always been a quiet and modest girl and a companion and fellow worker of the Class of '19, do will my modesty and quietness to Geneva McLean, that she may be able to appear a dignified and able Senior when she reaches that point in her career.

10. I, Earl Yount, being an athlete of note in both America and Europe, will my skill in basketball to Claudie McWorter, that he may be able to make the first team in the year 1922. I also give my moustache to Gustava Danner, that he may at last realize his lifelong ambition.

11. I, James McElroy, having at last reached that period in my life when I do ardently desire to come down on a level with the "common herd", do bequeath six of my seventy-three inches to Raymond Rodgers, in order that he may be able to don long trousers before he completes his High School education.

Also, I hereby bequeath my ever-willing Ford to Arthur Brown, so that he may be able to stay later in town, yet arrive home at the appointed hour.

12. I, Roy J. Dusan, having tirelessly labored throughout my lifetime to stall stable ceilings in high school buildings, and abolish flag rushes, do hereby will and bequeath my ability for teasing the girls to John Junkins, that he may become more frivolous; also, I bequeath my art of flattering to all who are lacking in that respect, that they may be able to make friends faster.

In witness whereof, we have hereunto set our hand and seal this thirteenth day of June, 1919.

[SEAL]

THE SENIORS.

Signed, sealed, published and declared as and for their last will and testament by the above named testators, in our presence, who have, at their request, and in their presence, and in the presence of each other, signed our names as witnesses thereto.

ROY J. DUSAN, '19.
JAMES MCELROY '19.

THE JUNIORS.
THE SOPHOMORES.
THE FRESHMEN.

"Time will surely recognize her wisdom"—Helen Kuechler

THE DESCRIPTION OF A TOWN CHARACTER

THIS gentleman whom I will describe can be seen every morning pottering around the Interurban station like an old hen with chickens, doing much clucking and scratching, but generally achieving nothing.

First this man sweeps and dusts the stove, then he complains about Tully, the motorman, using much coal in his heating pride that it won't last but two or three more years.

After smoking a couple of pipes of tobacco, he proceeds to sweep the station, either grumbling about the stove being overheated or discussing gleanings from the morning's news, interrupted now and then by many "By gads!" and frequent inference as to what he would do in case he was running this or that public office; all the while resembling the aforesaid mother hen, who is really the best natured old thing in the world, if handled with care.

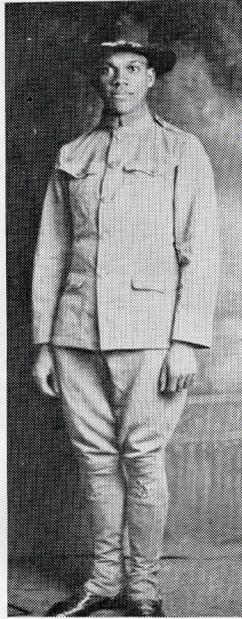
After dusting off a framed picture of one of his most important patents, which looks imposingly upon the world and barely mentions the fact that it is one of the most important factors in carrying liquids in Mason's glass fruit jars, he lights another pipe and starts slowly toward the postoffice, stopping every few feet to greet his numerous friends.

When he has talked a while with the postmaster, he tucks his mail under his arm and trudges back to the station again and helps his daughter sell tickets to different points upon the I. T. S. line.

Thus he spends most of his days. Occasionally he takes a flying trip to Danville and vicinity to come back more happy and full of "spirits" than he has been for two or three days.

R. JAMES DUSAN.

In Memoriam



FRANK EARNEST
Class 1915

Late in the fall of 1918, people in the vicinity of Homer heard whisperings of the death of Frank Earnest. As the rumor could not be verified, his many friends and relatives sincerely hoped that it would prove to be a mistake; but a few weeks later official notice came that Frank made the supreme sacrifice September 17, 1918.

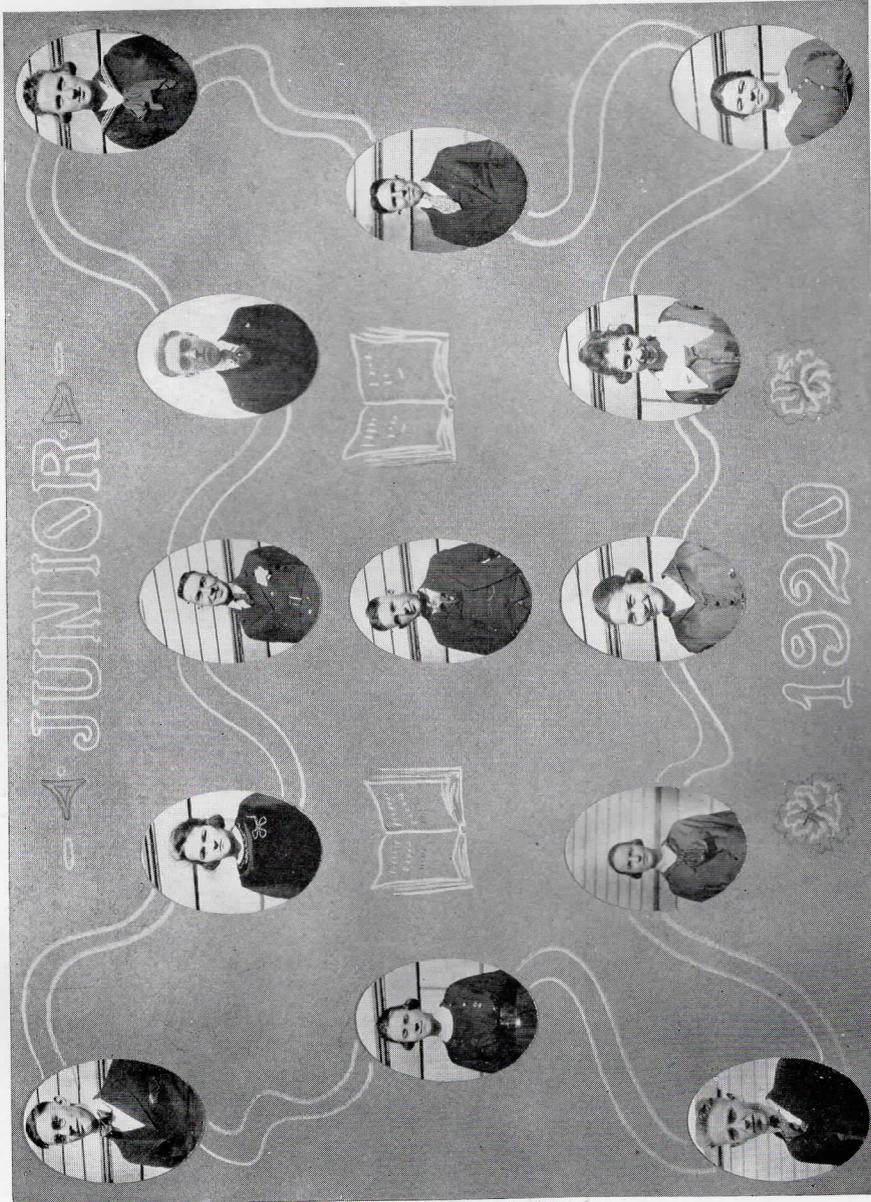
Frank Earnest was born in Chucky, Tennessee, September 3, 1895. He was eight years old when his parents moved to Homer, where he graduated from High School with the class of '15, after winning high honors in athletics and in his studies. In 1916 he entered the University of Illinois and became a member of the Kappa Alpha Phi. May, 1917, he enlisted in the old Eighth, now the 370th Infantry, and left in July for Camp Logan, Texas. From there he was transferred to Camp Stuart, Virginia, and he sailed for France April 1, 1918.

Frank's name was the first in the list of Homer casualties, and his is the one gold star in the Homer Hi service flag.

H. PHILBROOK, '19.

JUNIOR





Left to right—First row : Victor Current, Georgia Akers ; second row : Bevel Hodgson, Harold Conkey, Gordon Smith ; third row : Della Wright, Arthur Brown, Gustave Danner ; fourth row : Henrietta Danner, Inez Dennis, Lelia Rodgers ; fifth row : Andrew Maxwell, Clelia Boise.

ADVICE TO THE SENIORS

Ah! Seniors, dear and dignified,	So here within this little space,
How sad our hearts will be,	Our very best we'll try,
When on the sea of life you ride,	Some very good advice to place,
And far from us are ye.	That will last until you die.

AS JUNIORS we have been so placed as to realize, to a certain extent, the seemingly elevated, dignified, and commanding position of you, the Seniors. Yet remember there is a great difference in being a Senior in High School and a Freshman in college, or a maiden knight on life's journey. When you leave this school you will travel different roads, and since each of you have not the same personality, as a doctor, we must give each a different prescription

Wayne Shroll, you have symptoms of becoming a successful business man, and we place all faith in your judgment along that line, but we especially want to advise you in the choice of a helpmeet: Be sure that you have the greater influence of the two, or we fear your much enjoyed morning naps will sorrowfully be disturbed.

Just because you're small, Ronald, don't be discouraged or let men attempt to walk over you; just remember Napoleon was a small man and he accomplished great things.

To Nellie we would say: "Do not neglect your artistic temperament, and by all means learn to cook, for both may be used advantageously in making some farmer happy."

Since there seems to be a world of difference in meaning between Jim and James, although one and the same boy, we advise you to always live up to those things expected of you as "James".

The 1919 model of the Willy's Knight is a very attractive machine, and we are of the opinion if it were put to the proper use, Earl, you should not have much trouble in finding someone to help you use your hope-chest.

In her career a successful school-teacher soon learns the art of commanding to be obeyed, so we advise you, Ferne, to carry your school-room practice with you, and maybe in time you can command a man.

Now, Roy, the best we can advise you is to learn to control that quick temper of yours, and remember that war has taught us many new habits, the most important being conservation. We advise, then, that you adopt this plan and begin to conserve the energy that you waste in talking.

Dates are all right, Helen Kuechler, but when too many are involved, be-

"The essence of dignity"—Nellie Hayes

ware! Be sure that you keep your eyes open and don't lose both of them.

We believe that you followed the advice too closely, John, concerning loving yourself, so that no one would rival you. We admonish you to strike a happy medium.

Helen Philbrook, everyone knows that the sky is beautiful and pleasant to look at, but look down once in a while from the soaring heights to see your stepping stones, for fear you might stub your toe. (Please use this advice both figuratively and literally.)

In order that you make a record for Homer High School, Leslie, we advise you to continue the development of your talent which you have displayed in the theatrical line. If this life proves too monotonous, you might resort to your athletic ability and become a football or a baseball star, a basketball shark, or a life-saver on the shores of the Salt Fork.

Daphne Walton, last and least—in stature—we advise you to immediately procure for yourself a bottle of Anti-short cure or Grow-quick, so that, since you are to become a lady of the world, you may be able to look down instead of looking up.

Although we know that we are not such bright and shining examples as you, we hope that you will condescend to take this advice kindly and profit by it.

GEORGIA AKERS,
INEZ DENNIS.

SENIORS ENTERTAINED

MRS. DUSAN entertained the Senior Class at a 6 o'clock dinner Saturday in honor of Roy's eighteenth birthday anniversary. A splendid dinner was served and a good time was enjoyed by all.

JUNIOR SENIOR RECEPTION

The Junior Senior reception was held Friday evening, June 6th, at the home of Inez Dennis. Throughout the house were decorations of blue and white combined with green, the Juniors' class color. At eight o'clock the guests were requested to find their places at the tables by the place cards of blue and white baskets representing the Senior Class. A delicious dinner was served by the Freshmen and Sophomore girls, after which an interesting program was announced by the toastmaster, Victor Current.

Beryl Hodgson, Junior president, spoke first, giving the advice to the Seniors, after which the Senior president responded. These were followed by toasts from Supt. Chas. E. Kuechler, Prin. Isaac Mitchell, Zola Kenney, Marie C. Rhoads, and Mrs. J. R. McEwen. Inez Dennis then gave a vocal solo, and Zerit O'Neil and Pauline Ellis rendered an instrumental duet. Mrs. McEwen closed the program by giving an interesting vocal solo.

"A little nonsense, now and then, is relished by the best of men"—John Smoot



JNEZ DENNIS is High School soloist. She makes music wherever she goes and her beautiful voice strikes the hearts of all who hear it.

Henietta Danner is our famous bookkeeper. Her work is very neat. She seldom has a mistake and always has her books in fine shape.

Now, as to our genial and pleasant classmate, Gordon Smith, we think of him as our debater on topics of the time.

Harold Conkey is our noted worker. When anyone wants him to stay for a class meeting or go some place, he always has to mow the lawn. He never lets any dandelions grow.

Gus Danner wishes to announce that he is putting a new food on the market. It bears the name of "Yow Kee's Chop Suey".

Della Wright, Arthur Brown and Clelia Boise are distinguished persons, as they are from other states, while it falls to the rest of the Junior Class to be "Suckers". Della is our "Kentucky Belle"; Arthur comes from Oklahoma; Clelia is a "Hoosier".

Next, there is Lelia Rodgers, our cute kid actress. She is beginning her career early in life, but seems to have the knack of acting like a kid.

Andrew Maxwell is the High School mirth-maker—"Funny Andy".

Of course, all of you know our new vaudeville singer, Victor Current. He is gaining much renown in this part of the country.

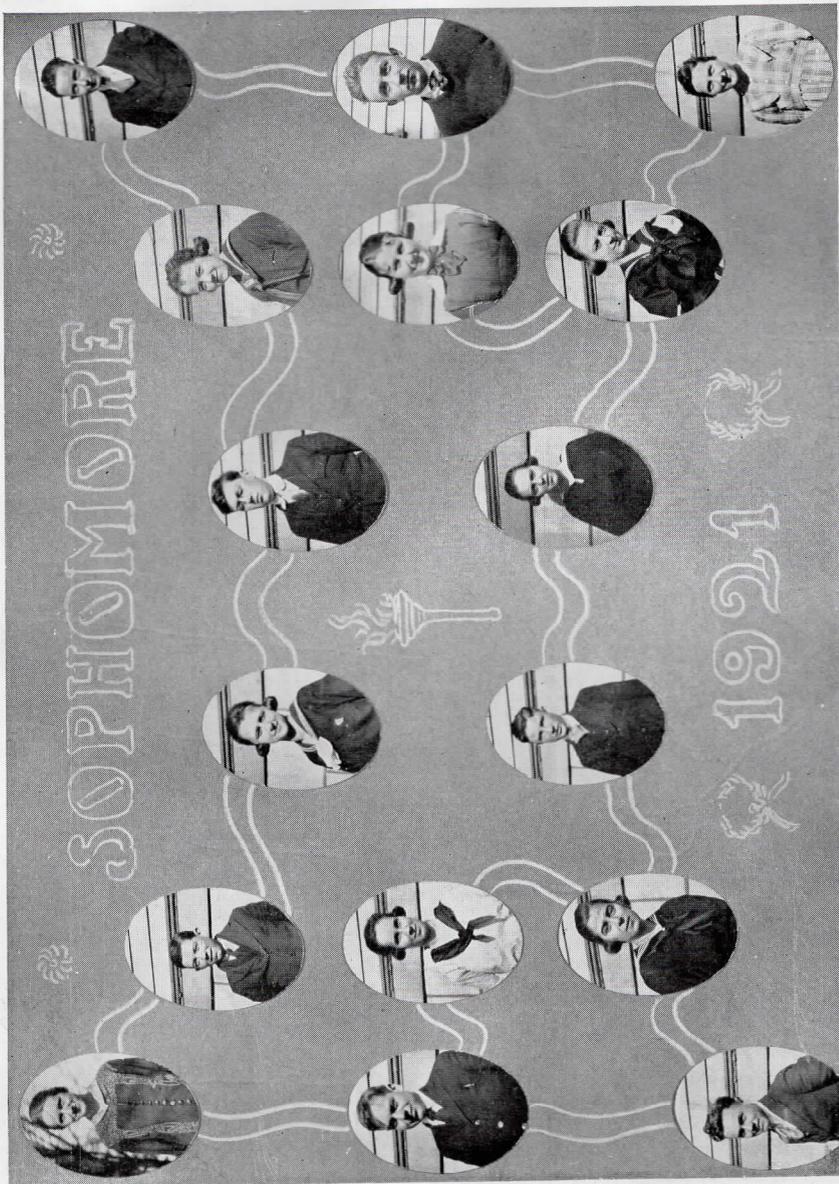
Burl Hodgson, who with her dark, snappy eyes pretends to be a villainess, is really, to those who know her, just the opposite. She has the honor this year of being our Class President.

Last, but not least of our "lucky" band of thirteen, is Georgia Akers. She is pretty to talk with, she's pretty to walk with, and pleasant, too, to think on.

BURL HODGSON.

"Nothing to do but work"—Ferne Shomburg





Top, left to right: Bertha Cecil, Raymond Hayes, Dorothy Roloff, Howard Robinson, Catherine Smoot, Howard Wenrick;
 center: Ralph Bowen, Geneva McLean, Pauline Yount, Dean Lowman; bottom: Floyd Elliott, Helen Huff, Lynn Akers, Zeld
 Ellis, Irene Wallace, Eunice Vale.

SOPHOMORES—BY THESE YOU SHALL KNOW THEM

NAME	NICKNAME	AMUSEMENT	SAYING	SONG
Lynne Akers	"Akers"	Smoking Fatimas	"Say, Guy!"	Alcoholic Blues
Raymond Hays	"Pecon"	Disturbing Miss Rhoads	"Yes, Boy!"	Oh, How I Hate to get up in the morning
Floyd Elliott	"Eliott"	Going to Danville	"By heck!"	Smiles
Pauline Yount	"Patsy"	Dancing	"Oh-h-kid!"	You're Some Pretty Doll
Eunice Vale	"Nice"	Chewing gum	"Sugar"	Rose of No Man's Land
Catherine Smoot	"Kitty"	Imagining things	"Aw, go on!"	I Don't Love Nobody Much ? ? ?
Dorothy Roloff	"Dot"	Kidding Art Brown	"You dirty bum"	I'll Say She Does
Zelda Ellis	"Diddle"	Talking to Floyd	"Now you quit"	Bring Back My Soldier Boy to Me
Bertha Cecil	"Bert"	Studying	"Dear me!"	Garden of My Dreams
Ralph Bowen	"Bone"	Driving home the cows	"Oh, pshaw!"	How Ya Goin' to Keep 'em Down on the Farm?
Dean Lowman	"Fuzzy"	Dating Helen	"Hello, Kid!"	Oh, Helen!
Helen Huff	"Hal"	Annoying Dean	"Uh-huh"	I'm Always Chasing Rambows
Irene Wallace	"Rene"	Receiving calls from Newman	"You dirty dog!"	Love's Old, Sweet Song
Geneva McLean	"Neva"	Wiggling	"I could just have knocked him over!"	She's Got the Gimme's
Howard Wenrick	"Deacon"	Asking for dates	"Oh - h - h!"	Slim butt Sly

SOPHOMORE PROPHECY

SRRR-rr-zz-zzz. All of the pleasure seekers along the shores of Lake Geneva, Switzerland, quickly glanced up as an aeroplane gracefully swooped down toward the earth. Even Howard Wenrick, momentarily forgetting his usual dignity, hastily sprang from his seat beside a charming Swiss maiden to gaze on the approaching machine. It reminded him of the Sophomore days at Homer High School when planes from Chanute Field buzzed over the building. As the aviator climbed from his seat and removed his head-gear, Howard stared, hesitated a moment, and sprang forward to grasp the hand of his old classmate, Floyd Elliott. They immediately decided to spend the evening together talking of the other members of the Class of '21.

In the hotel that night Floyd told briefly of his five trips around the world as president of a trans-continental company for air service. Howard modestly related his experiences while exploring in the Alps. Picking up a recent issue of "Popular Mechanics", they discovered a full-page picture of Dean Lowman, who had made himself famous by inventing puncture-proof automobile tires.

At his last stop, which had been in New York City, Floyd had been the guest of honor at a large reception given by Catherine Smoot—now the wife of a prominent broker. She told him of her work in the slums of the city, and it might readily be seen that she was the center of the social whirl of that city.

Just then the bell-hop entered with the evening mail, which contained a copy of the Homer *Daily Star*, formerly the Homer *Enterprise*, now capably managed and supplied with clever cartoons by Raymond Hays. The boys found many items of interest in this issue.

This headline greeted their eyes, "Former Homer Girl Victim of Cupid's Arrow while in Panama." Not much time was lost in finding that Helen Huff's many visits to Panama had not been without result and that now she and her husband, a prominent business man from there, were spending their honeymoon in the Orient.

There was an article in the paper concerning Ralph Bowen. His four years in the Agriculture College at the University of New York had not been wasted, for this article highly praised his improved cattle farm in Champaign County. It even showed a small picture of Ralph Jr. standing beside one of his father's prize cattle.

There was a notice of the closing of Dorothy Roloff's School of Elocution. The editor seemed to suspect that she was going to live on a large farm north of No. 10 school house and raise chickens.

In the amusement section was an announcement of the coming of Geneva McLean in "The Thrilling Adventures of Dilly", the most recent production of the Vitagraph Film Company.

"Whose youth was full of foolish noise"—Ronald Rosenbaum

An interesting letter from Eunice Vale, who was a teacher and missionary in China, appeared on the back page of the paper. She recounted many interesting events in connection with her work among those boys and girls.

In the church news was an account of the successful evangelistic campaign conducted in Fairmount by Lynne Akers, a second Billy Sunday. He had been in San Francisco, California, a short time before this, where he had had the privilege and pleasure of performing the wedding ceremony of Zelda Ellis and a war veteran. The boys well remembered the letters which she had received from him and had circulated so willingly during her Sophomore year in High School.

Bertha Cecil was to give a lecture on "Chemistry of the Household" at the Woman's Club during her short vacation which she was spending in Homer. She was employed as a research chemist in a large drug factory, where she was making a name for herself.

According to the paper, Pauline Yount had recently appeared before a vast throng of admiring people to perform her latest spectacular aquatic feats. Her early ambitions to be a champion swimmer had been fulfilled.

As the boys folded the paper, Howard suddenly recalled having seen Mrs. Maxwell, formerly Irene Wallace, when he passed through Paris. She and her husband, a famous comedian, had been greeted by enthusiastic audiences at their first appearance on the stage in that city.

"Well, Howard, I surely have enjoyed hearing about all of our old friends. It wasn't such a bad lunch after all," said Floyd as he picked up his hat, "but I'd better retire now, for I must continue my journey early in the morning."

PAULINE YOUNT,
IRENE WALLACE
BERTHA CECIL, '21.

SURPRISES

OF ALL the things I do detest, it's these stuck-up millionaires," exclaimed Patsy disgustedly as she turned from the telephone where she had just learned that her sister, Peggy, was returning from a fashionable summer resort bringing a wealthy gentleman friend with her. "I suppose it will fall to my lot to entertain him after he's been here a while," was Patsy's next sneering remark, because she had already learned by previous experience her sister's fickle disposition. "Well, here's once I refuse to be good to her cast-offs."

"Now, dearie, maybe he isn't stuck up, even if he has money," soothingly remarked her mother as she gently smoothed her daughter's ruffled hair.

"Gee! I just hope he has a dozen automobiles and brings about six of them down here, and maybe he'll let me drive one of them," ejaculated eight-year-old Bob as he threw his now tiresome Boy Scout Magazine at Patsy; "I just bet,"—but here Patsy cut in again.

"Oh, I don't care what you bet. If he was the right sort he'd be over in France fighting and not sticking around here."

Just at this point the conversation was cut short by the honking of an automobile horn and every one but Patsy raced for the porch to greet Peggy Carwood and her guest, Billie Montague. After the introductions were over they entered the house and, as if by habit, sauntered into the living room, where Peggy began to remove her hat and cape. Patsy, sitting over by the window, waited expectantly for her name to be called, but no one seemed to notice that she was not in the group merrily chattering at the other side of the room.

At last Patsy's curiosity overcame her and she turned to look at the intruder. To her surprise, instead of the petted-looking individual she expected to see, she saw a tall, athletically built blonde, his thick, wavy hair combed in a straight pompadour, and his twinkling blue eyes smiled approval at everything in the room. Just at this moment Bob made one of his foolish remarks and Billie laughed, showing two rows of even, white teeth. In one of his well-shaped hands was his traveling bag and in the other was his hat. His neat clothes fit him well, and now, although they were dusty from the journey, he made a very stunning picture.

Patsy was surprised, and before she could recover from this Peggy spied her. She was immediately introduced to Billie, and as his large hand grasped her smaller one he seemed to be laughing at her. Patsy, very angry, left the room, determined to show Billie Montague that he could not laugh at her. She ran upstairs, grabbed her tennis racket and started towards the tennis courts, where she knew that she would find her brotherly pal, Jack, to whom she could confide her thoughts of this—; but at this point she ran into Billie, who was just returning from the garage, where he had left his machine. He, laughingly, begged her pardon and asked if he might not accompany her to the tennis courts. She politely told him that she had an engagement and thought she had best not keep him from Peggy, anyway. After he had left her she could not

"If he ever fell down, he would be half way there"—James McElroy

help feeling rather sorry that she had not let him go with her and, in truth, she envied Peggy.

The next day Billie asked her to go riding, and as she had nothing else to do, she accepted. When she reached home in the evening she could not help feeling sorry that the ride had ended and admitted that she had enjoyed herself. She was truly sorry that Billie had come to visit Peggy and not her, for she felt that he deserved to be treated better than Peggy treated him. She even forgot that he was one of those "miserable millionaires"; but one thing she could not forget, was that he was in America enjoying himself instead of being over in France fighting.

At last one, day she asked him why he had remained at home instead of going to France to fight. He answered:

"Why, Patsy, did you really think I was a slacker? Didn't anyone tell you that I went over with the Canadian Army at the first of the war, was wounded, and sent home? No wonder you treat me as cool as you do."

Now, Patsy had nothing against Billie, and consequently was very miserable with envy of Peggy.

Billie had been there a whole month and was leaving the next week for New York, where he would resume his work, so he and Patsy went on their last ride. He proposed to Patsy, but she asked him what was to become of Peggy then. He laughed and answered, "Patsy, dear, things are so funny; did you think I came here to visit Peggy? I met Peggy and she told me about her wonderful little sister and invited me here to visit and meet you, and I've been here all the time as your guest, trying to win you and you thought I was engaged to your sister."

CATHERINE SMOOT, '21.

HER CHOICE

IF ALL the fellows in the training camp, Jack Sanford was the gamest of the lot. He always had something to say to his comrades to cheer them up, and was called by them the "spirit" of the camp. One day Jack remarked to his superior officer, Smith:

"Well, if I could only become a captain or something higher than a private, I would be the happiest man alive."

"Why, Jack," exclaimed Captain Smith, "I thought you were the happiest and most contented man in camp since you made that last trip to Rockford."

"Oh! I'm contented, so far as that goes; but Lillian told me then that she would never marry anybody but an officer, so you see if I am that officer, all right; if I remain a private, I'm all out of luck."

Smith lucked at Jack sadly and wished him luck. Time went on, but still Jack remained a private. He was a good soldier but lacked that quality which men obeyed. They had been in the trenches all week fighting sham battles. Now

"He said, right or wrong, what came into his head"—Andrew Maxwell

they were on their way back to the barracks to get a general "clean up", after which they were to enjoy a two-days' furlough in the city.

Jack Sanford walked toward the city of Rockford. He longed to see Lillian's smiling face, but he dared not go to her for fear she would be angry when she learned that he was still a private. As he walked on, dreaming of Lillian's wavy blond hair and her pretty deep blue eyes, he heard a scream. Looking toward the river he saw an overturned boat and a small boy in the water fighting desperately for life. All happy remembrances left Jack as he jerked off his coat and plunged into the ice-cold water. He reached the boy as he was sinking for the third time. Gripping him tightly around the waist, Jack started to swim toward the shore. The water seemed colder and colder and Jack began to realize that he was getting numb and the boy was a dead weight. Jack could have saved himself by dropping the boy, but no such thought entered his mind. Instead, Jack gripped the boy tighter and tried to take another stroke. He became stiff, and with his arms fastened around the boy, sank, and everything became black.

* * * * *

Jack felt a warm hand on his forehead and realized there was a soft pillow under his head. He opened his eyes and found himself gazing straight into those eyes of which he had been dreaming only a few moments ago. Jack tried to move his lips, but Lillian's familiar voice whispered:

"Don't try to talk, dear; just let me say something to you. You certainly showed what you were made of when you saved my cousin's life, and you earned a commission in my estimation, whether you ever receive one from the army or not."

PAULINE YOUNT, '21.

AN EXPERIENCE IN FISHING

WH! I wish I could find some nice fat worms," sighed Johnny as he sat down under an old apple tree. Johnny had been digging in the hard, dry earth for worms during the past hour while the July sun beat down unmercifully upon him. He had been told there were some large fish in the creek near his home, and he was very anxious to catch some.

"I believe I'll rest awhile," he muttered. "It's so hot digging now." He seated himself on the parched grass, leaned back against the old tree, and placing his hat on the ground, settled himself for a rest. Just as he was about to close his eyes and enjoy this shady nook, he saw something moving the grass in front of him. Johnny peered anxiously forward. What could that strange thing be? It moved forward, now slowly, now in jumps, and seemed to be looking for something. Then Johnny saw the queerest thing ever seen by anyone.

A large fat fishworm was walking towards him. It looked so funny that Johnny could hardly help laughing at it. Mr. Fishworm was barefooted, and wore an old straw hat just like Johnny's. His blue shirt was opened in front and the wind blew his sleeves about with a loud flapping noise. His trousers

"The model boy—does not smoke, swear, chew, or make love"—Gus Donner

were held up by one almost threadbare suspender, which reached over his shoulder and with the help of a piece of cord and a nail, managed to reach the other side of his trousers. In his hand he carried a can, and over his shoulder was a fishing pole. Johnny leaned forward and looked more closely; but listen, the worm was saying something. "Who ever heard of a worm talking?" thought Johnny. But this worm was really speaking.

"What is he saying?" wondered the boy as he watched his strange visitor and listened eagerly.

"Oh, I wish I could find some nice fat boys," said Mr. Worm. "It's a lovely day to go fishing, and I only have four little tiny boys." The worm stopped and looked around him. "Did anyone ever see such luck!" he cried. "Here is a nice fat boy, who will make fine bait."

Poor Johnny tried to run, but his feet were so heavy that they they wouldn't move. Mr. Worm caught him up quickly and thrust him into a rusty can with four other little boys. It was so hot and wet and dirty in there that Johnny could hardly breathe. Mr. Worm ran swiftly towards the creek and Johnny and his friends bumped with little thuds against the side of the can. Finally, Mr. Worm came to the creek. He opened the can, and taking Johnny by one leg, pulled him out roughly.

"It would be wasting bait to use all of this boy at one time," said Mr. Worm, and giving a little jerk, he pulled one of Johnny's legs off and put it on the hook.

Johnny never knew what became of his leg, for Mr. Worm soon pulled his hook out of the water, saying, "Turtle got that; guess I'll take all of the boy this time." Johnny wiggled and squirmed, but he could not get loose, and he saw the bright hook slowly come towards him. Then—and Johnny could never forget that—Mr. Worm pushed the hook right through him and swung him high over the water. It seemed to Johnny that he was as high up as the mountains, and then down he came as fast as lightning. He was plunged into water high over his head and, struggle as hard as he could, he thought he must surely be drowned. Then through the water Johnny saw a large dark object moving towards him. He wondered what it was, and suddenly to his horror he realized it was a snapping turtle. The dark object was coming nearer and nearer with wide open jaws. There was a loud snap, a great splashing of water, and—

Johnny rolled over against the tree and sat up rubbing his eyes. Where was the turtle, the creek, and the worm? As Johnny rose hurriedly to his feet and started towards the house, he saw a plump little worm on the ground before him. Somehow it looked very different from the worm he had just met. He did not rush forward to pick it up, but instead just looked at it and said:

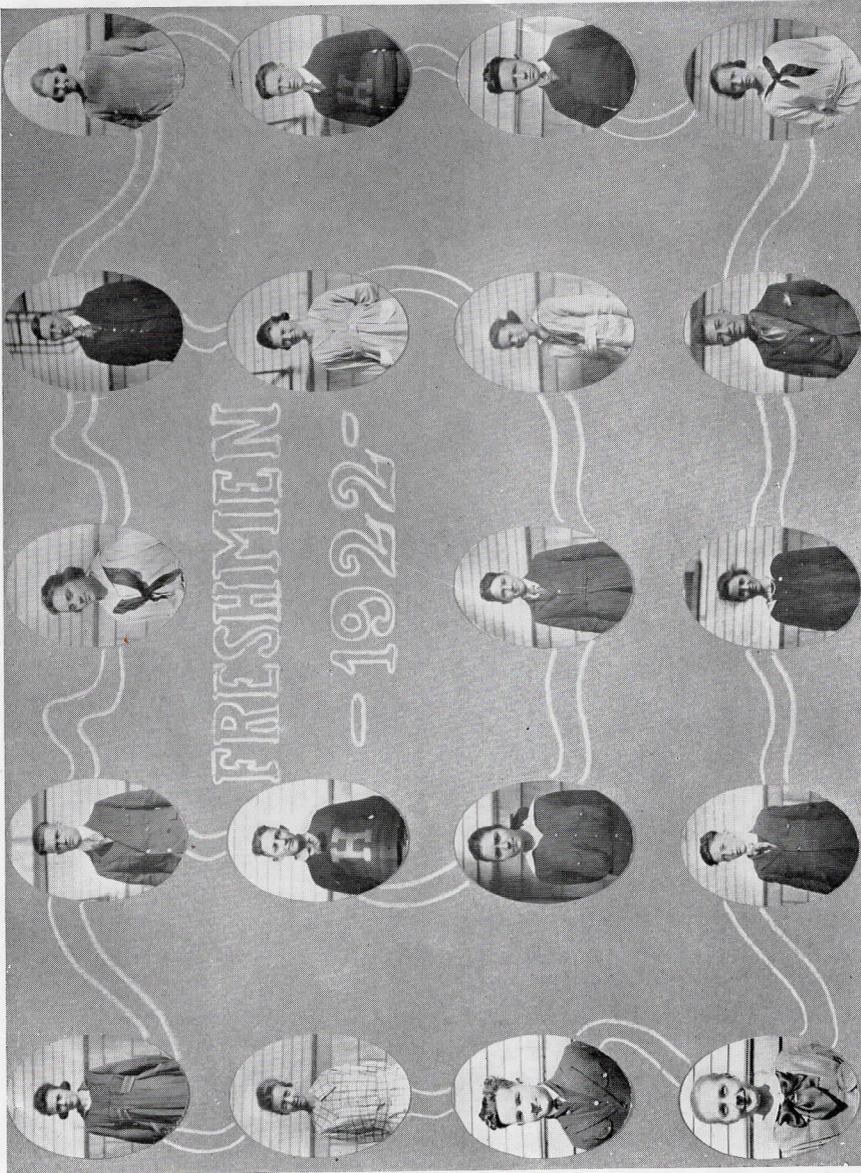
"I never dreamed it could hurt a worm so to break it in two. They do go farther though when you do that." The little worm had stopped shyly and was now preparing to run away. "Don't hurry," said Johnny, "I won't hurt you, and I'll never feed another worm to a fish, and I'm never going to pull a worm in two again."

EUNICE VALE.

"Let us not burden ourselves too heavily with knowledge"—Harold Conkey

FRESHMAN





Top row, left to right: Irene Jamison, Ralph McElroy, Luella Davidson, Lester Yow, Ruth Havard; second row: Zerita O'Neil, Theodore Towner, Dollie Peters, Jewel Moore; third row: Claude McWhorter, Euella Graves, Raymond Rodgers, Anna Louise Steele, Acton Pryce; fourth row: Pauline Ellis, John Junkens, Ethel Barton, Warner Broadbent, Sylvia Perry.

FRESHMEN STATISTICS

PERSONAL OBSERVATIONS

It is interesting to know the Freshman Class weighs approximately one ton, four pounds, and are thirty-one yards, one inch in height.

PERSONAL BELOGINGS

The pencil used by this class during the year is eighty-nine feet, seven and three-fourths inches long.

The number of tablet pages used is 10,254.

Six gallons, two quarts, one pint and three and one-half ounces of ink were consumed by this class.

23,226 pages were studied in regular subjects.

Last, but not least, are the 14,284 sticks of chewing gum masticated by this class unobserved by the teachers.

No.	Weight Pounds	Height	
		Feet	Inches
1.	103	5	6
2.	120	5	6
3.	160	5	9
4.	105	5	6
5.	98	5	2
6.	125	5	5
7.	145	5	6
8.	160	5	11
9.	135	5	10
10.	85	5	4
11.	104	5	3
12.	91	5	
13.	165	5	8
15.	88	5	4
14.	115	5	4
16.	120	5	5
17.	85	5	5
Total.....	2004	92	10

ZERITA O'NEIL,
PAULINE ELLIS.

PROPHECY OF "THEM THERE FRESHMEN"

Pauline, our Freshman President, a lovely creature,
Will next be seen as a stately school teacher.

Ruth, a wealthy farmer's wife,
Will enjoy a quiet and peaceful life—
 Though disappointed.

Ethel to a college was sent,
And now she's happy and content.
John is attending a Medical School
Whereby the physical life he hopes to rule
 By hard study.

Luella and Eula, far over the sea,
Are helping the heathen better to be.
Warner as fascetious as ever is he,
As in the days of ancient His-tree.

 Ask Miss Kenney.
Sylvia, the one old maid in our class,
Is very sorry this came to pass.
Claude and Raymond—they always were chums—
Have accepted relationship and are brother bums,
 In the West.

Zerita brings us fame as a prima donna,
By singing in opera, high soprano.
Irene is giving lessons in drawing,
The scholars from afar, she is calling—
 Success to her.

Anna Louise and Dollie—studying are they,
For to become nurses, they say.
Lester was never considered a flirt,
But out into the West he followed a skirt
 And vanished.

Ralph is our ball player in the east,
And will be there till all games have ceased.
Jewel, a lawyer in Baltimore,
Is deciding cases of rich and poor.
 Good judgment be his.

Thus we Freshmen are some class,
But we wonder if you'll let this pass;
We have no proof, but to wait and see,
For we believe this may not all be.
 Don't you?

ZERITA O'NEIL,
PAULINE ELLIS.

"Short and sweet and hard to beat"—Burl Hodgson

WELCOME EIGHTH GRADE

The "Homerian" Staff welcomes the graduates to the High School next year and with the best wishes for their success. We devote this space to them for their program.

Eighth Grade Commencement

May 29, 1919, at Jurgensmeyer's Opera House, 8 o'clock P. M.

PROGRAM

Dress Parade	Eighth Grade
Invocation	
Gas Attack	Eighth Grade
Battalion Inspection	Eighth Grade
Camp Life	Joseph Parrish
Evening, Y. M. C. A.—	
Harry Lee, Julia Umbanhowar, Beulah Hall, Roxie Brown	
Chow	Mildred Haynes
Air Raid	Eighth Grade
Grand Review	Helen Canaday
Air Ships	Howard Hays, James Capell
Hand Grenades	Hazel Jurgensmeyer, Wilma Zeigler
American Shots	Alice Bradford
Glimpses of No Man's Land.....	Georgia Elliott
Bomb	Eighth Grade
Mess	Curtis Hise
Shrapnels	Paul Elliott, Lonnie Samson
Taps	Margaret Barton
Peace Terms	Gordon Roloff
Discharges	P. E. Wiggins, Pres. School Board
Artillery Discharges	Eighth Grade

Benediction

Motto—"We Are Going On"
 Class Colors—"Pink and Green"
 Class Flower—Rose

Class Roll

Howard Hays	Hazel Jurgensmeyer
Harry Lee	Curtis Hise
Wilma Zeigler	Roxie Brown
Paul Elliott	Alice Bradford
Beulah Hall	James Capell
Gordon Roloff	Helen Canaday
Mildred Haynes	Lonnie Samson
Margaret Barton	Georgia Elliott
Julia Umbanhowar	Joseph Parrish

Superintendent—Chas. E. Kuechler.

Eighth Grade Teacher—Mrs. J. P. McPherran.

"Her voice was ever soft, gentle, and low"—Della Wright

L I T E R A R Y



THE two Literary societies, the Adelpic and the Laurean, were organized again this year. After taking in their new members, each society met and elected new officers for the coming year. There has only been one program given this year. It was given by the Adelpics. The Laureans prepared a program, but owing to the influenza they were not able to give it. After being out of school so long on account of the influenza, we have devoted most of our time to our studies and little attention has been given to the program.

THE ADELPHIC SOCIETY

The following are the members of the Adelpic Society:

President—Wayne Shroll

Vice President—Gordon Smith

Secretary and Treasurer—Daphne Walton

Zerita O'Neil
 Vera Winters
 Alex Wrisk
 Ted Towner
 Acton Pryce
 Warren Broadbent
 Alice Brown
 Claude McWhorter
 Dollie Peters
 Raymond Rodgers
 John Junkens
 Sylvia Perry
 Lester Yow
 Wayne Shroll
 Inez Dennis
 Nelle Hays
 Luella Davidson

James McElroy
 Gordon Smith
 Harold Conkey
 Della Wright
 Lelia Rodgers
 Pauline Yount
 Irene Wallace
 Daphne Walton
 Andrew Maxwell
 Raymond Hays
 Marguerite Winters
 Zelda Ellis
 Dorothy Roloff
 Leslie Towner
 Catherine Smoot
 Miss Kenney
 Earl Yount

Mr. Kuechler

“Say not always what you know but know what you say”—Gordon Smith

THE LAUREAN SOCIETY

President—Julian Wallace
 Vice President—John Smoot
 Secretary and Treasurer—Helen Huff

Helen Philbrook	Howard Wenrick
Helen Kuechler	Clelia Boise
Julian Wallace	Burl Hodgson
John Smoot	Pauline Ellis
Roy Dusan	Bertha Cecil
Ronald Rosenbaum	Ruth Havard
Gustava Danner	Ethel Barton
Helen Huff	Ralph McElroy
Floyd Elliott	Anna Steele
Ferne Shomburg	Jewel Moore
Georgia Akers	Eula Graves
Geneva McLean	Eunice Vale
Ralph Bowen	Willmefh Brown
Lynn Akers	Irene Jamison
Dean Lowman	Purcella Hiser
Arthur Brown	Victor Current
Howard Robinson	Miss Barr
Henrietta Danner	Miss Rhoads

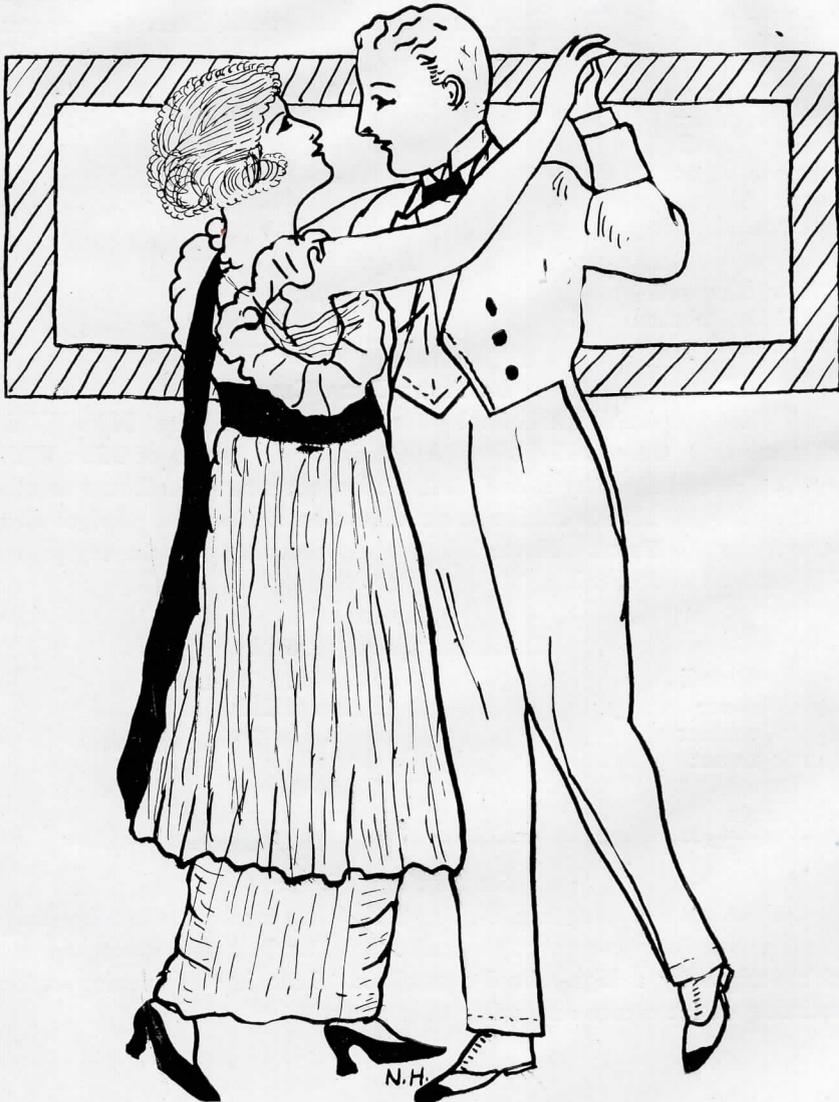
ADELPHIC PROGRAM, FEBRUARY, 1919

Opening	Wayne Shroll
Piano Duet	Irene Wallace, Daphne Walton
Reading	Dorothy Roloff
Solo	Zerita O'Neil
Reading	Acton Pryce
Solo	Inez Dennis
Tattler	Pauline Yount

Critics—Miss Rhoads and John Smoot.

"If anybody was as stuck on me as I am myself, what a happy world this would be"—
Inez Dennis

SOCIETY



FAREWELL PARTY

THE High School students gave Miss Barr a farewell party on January 2, 1919, at the school building. The evening was spent in games and music. One of the most interesting features was the presentation of stunts by each class and the faculty. The one given by the faculty afforded the most amusement. At a late hour refreshments were served and all departed wishing Miss Barr success in her work but regretting her absence in our school room.

GLEE CLUBS

The Girls' Glee Club was organized by Mrs. McEwen in the High School. Aided by the Boys' Glee Club, they will give several interesting programs during the year.

MEMBERS

Helen Kuechler
Dorothy Roloff
Catherine Smoot
Georgia Akers
Henrietta Danner

Ferne Shomburg
Inez Dennis
Helen Huff
Irene Wallace
Ethel Barton

Boys'

Andrew Maxwell
Ronald Rosenbaum
Harold Conkey

Roy Dusan
Wayne Shroll
Arthur Brown

LA ANSA BETA CLUB

A club for the High School girls was organized by Miss Whittenburg. Three meetings were held during the season, at the homes of Miss Whittenburg, Inez Dennis and Dorothy Roloff. At the last meeting several new members were to be initiated. However, for some unknown reason, the pledges disappeared and were not initiated. Nevertheless, the members spent an enjoyable evening telling stories and dancing.

MEMBERS

Catherine Smoot, President

Dorothy Roloff
Irene Wallace
Helen Kuechler
Pauline Yount
Inez Dennis
Nelle Hays
Della Wright

Henrietta Danner
Pauline Ellis
Ruth Havard
Anna Louise Steele
Ethel Barton
Ferne Shomburg
Geneva McLean

ST. PATRICK'S PARTY

On the 14th of March a St. Patrick's party was given by the Homer High School at the Jurgensmyer Opera House. The hall was decorated in St. Patrick's designs by a high-school committee. Late in the evening refreshments, consisting of ice cream and cake, were served.

"Gentle is she and of good intent"—Clelia Boise

GENERAL EXERCISE PERIOD

A general exercise period from 10:20 to 10:30 was observed this year in the High School, at which different programs were rendered throughout the year. Beside the High School students taking part, Mr. Current, Rev. Biddle and Rev. McEwen gave us several interesting lectures.

BOYS' WIENER ROAST

The boys entertained the girls and faculty of the High School at a wiener roast on March 18. A good time was had by all.

GIRLS' WIENER ROAST

In return the girls entertained the boys and faculty on April 27, and as usual, everyone enjoyed the evening.

HIGH SCHOOL PARTY

The students of Homer High School gave a party at Jurgensmeyer Opera House May 21, 1919, in honor of Mr. Bangert, a former principal of the High School. After leaving Homer, he enlisted in the army and spent several months in Europe. He related some facts concerning his experience with the A. E. F. in France.

SENIOR PLAY

The Senior play was given April 11 at the Pastime, with Miss Rhoads as director. It was full of fun from beginning to end and was enjoyed by all. All parts were well rendered and we sincerely thank Miss Rhoads for her patience with us.

"AN EARLY BIRD"

Cast of Characters

Cyrus B. Kilbuck, President of P. D. Q. Railroad.....	Roy Dusan
Tony Kilbuck, a college boy	Leslie Towner
Barnaby Bird (the Early Bird)	John Smoot
Mr. Perry Allen, a young farmer.....	James McElroy
Bruce Ferguson	Wayne Shroll
Artie, bell boy	Ronald Rosenbaum
Mr. Mulberry	Earl Yount
Jessamine, the girl	Helen Kuechler
Mrs. Perry Allen, her chum.....	Nelle Hays
Mrs. Beavers, landlady of Flaggs Corners.....	Helen Philbrook
Mrs. Van Dyne, Agent for P. D. Q. Railroad.....	Ferne Shomburg
Imogene	Daphne Walton
Dilly, the servant	Geneva McLean
Rosa Bell, Mrs. Beavers' daughter	Daphne Walton

Synopsis

Act I. The private office of Cyrus B. Killbuck on a morning in March. Cupid gets busy in a railroad office. Jessamine visits the president of the road.

"I may be as good as I please if I please to be good"—Arthur Brown

"I've got it all planned out: by the time my boy is 40, he'll be the president of the road." Barnaby Bird, from Flagg Corners, a wise old Bird. The insulted office boy. Bad news from college. "Turn on the lights, hang out the American flag, kill the fatted calf and let the band play—the Prodigal has returned." "I was in the Freshman Class four years and I was just beginning to enjoy the place." Father and son. A stormy interview. "Get out, earn your own living—and make good." Exit Tony.

Act. II. The sitting room in Mrs. Beavers' boarding house, Flagg Corners. A morning in July. A lazy boarder. "I'll get him up if I have to throw a bucket of hot suds through the transom." Rosa Bella Beavers, the belle of Flagg Corners. "I've been working this life-insurance gag for three months now and I've earned just \$7.50." Mr. and Mrs. Perry Allen arrive to meet Jessamine. Tony blossoms out as a regular business man. Mr. Bird gets inside information concerning the P. D. Q. extension. Tony buys the River Road. "Ruined, ruined! just when I thought I'd coaxed the bird into my hand I find he's farther away than ever. Tough luck, old kid, tough luck!"

Act III. After dinner. "The extension is to be built over the North Road. I'm a failure!" Jessamine shows her faith in Tony. "I'm going to be a man." Mr. Bird takes a drop too much and is rebuked by Dilly, the hired girl and the corresponding secretary of the Young Ladies' Cold Water Society. Jessamine traps the bird and Tony buys the North Road. Sold for half a million dollars. "He's a regular business man at last."

JUNIOR AND SENIOR RECEPTION

The Junior and Senior reception will be held at the home of Inez Dennis, June 6, 1919.

JUNIOR PLAY

The Juniors gave a play entitled "An Arizona Cowboy" May 9, 1919, at Pastime Theater. The play was very difficult but each person took his part exceptionally well, and much praise is due Miss Kenney, the instructor.

Cast of Characters

Farley Gantt, the Cowboy Sheriff.....	Victor Current
Paul Quillian, his partner	Arthur Brown
Duke Blackshear, a stranger from Frisco.....	Gordon Smith
Hezekiah Bugg, a glorious liar	Andrew Maxwell
Yow Kee, a Heathen Chineese	Gus Danner
Big Elk, a Navajo Chief	Clelia Boise
Grizzly Grimm, a cattle thief	Harold Conkey
Marguerite Moore, a pretty ranch owner.....	Georgia Akers
Mrs. Petunia Bugg, "From old Indianny".....	Inez Dennis
Coralie Blackshear, Duke's sister	Burl Hodgson
Fawn Afraid, an Indian maid	Henrietta Danner

"You dare not trust those eyes"—Lelia Rodgers

Young'un (not much of anybody)Lelia Rodgers
 Cowboys—Della Wright, Floyd Elliott, Ralph McElroy, Dean Lowman,
 Lynn Akers.

Synopsis

Act I. Exterior of the Palace Hotel, Purple Dog, Arizona. A morning in October. The partners.

Act II. Same scene, afternoon of the same day. The Sheriff does his duty.

Act III. Same as Acts I and II. The abduction of Marguerite.

Act IV. A cave in the mountains. The sacrifice of the Indian maid.

FERNE SHOMBURG

— : : : —

HOMER HIGH SCHOOL BROOM CORN CUTTERS

GIRLS AND BOYS HELPED HARVEST BROOM CORN, ON OCT. 4, 1918

A FIELD of broom corn raised by Walter McElroy created much curiosity and comment as to its growth, harvest, and yield. The question of harvest and yield was almost settled, when an appeal was sent to school for the High School boys, and after some consideration by Superintendent Kuechler, it was decided to give the boys their credits and permit them to leave school for the ten days.

Soon a small army of high-school students entered the field Saturday and cut a wide swath. Twelve girls in middies, sailors, and bloomers, chaperoned by Professor Kuechler, entered the field at 7 a. m. and worked steadily until 5 o'clock. Twenty-one boys were busy, too. It was done with a genuine spirit of patriotism and a willingness to save the crop.

And the way the girls made the boys hustle to keep up Saturday was marvelous. The girls doned overalls and seemed right at home in the art of cutting broom corn. Those going to the field Saturday were Misses Daphne Walton, Helen Kuechler, Fern Shomburg, Helen Philbrook, Nell Hays, Irene Wallace, Georgia Akers, Catherine Smoot, Dorothy Roloff, Geneva McLean, Ethel Barton, and Della Wright.

The boys working till the finish were Julian Wallace, Roy Dusan, John Smoot, Wayne Shroll, James McElroy, Leslie Towner, Ronald Rosenbaum, Andrew Maxwell, Arthur Brown, Gus Danner, Harold Conkey, Gordon Smith, Howard Wenrick, Lynne Akers, Warner Broadbent, Dean Lowman, Ralph Bowen, Acton Pryce, Ralph McElroy, and Ted Towner—a total of twenty-one boys.

Mr. McElroy states that had it not been for these boys and girls the broom corn would have been left standing. They showed that they knew how to work.

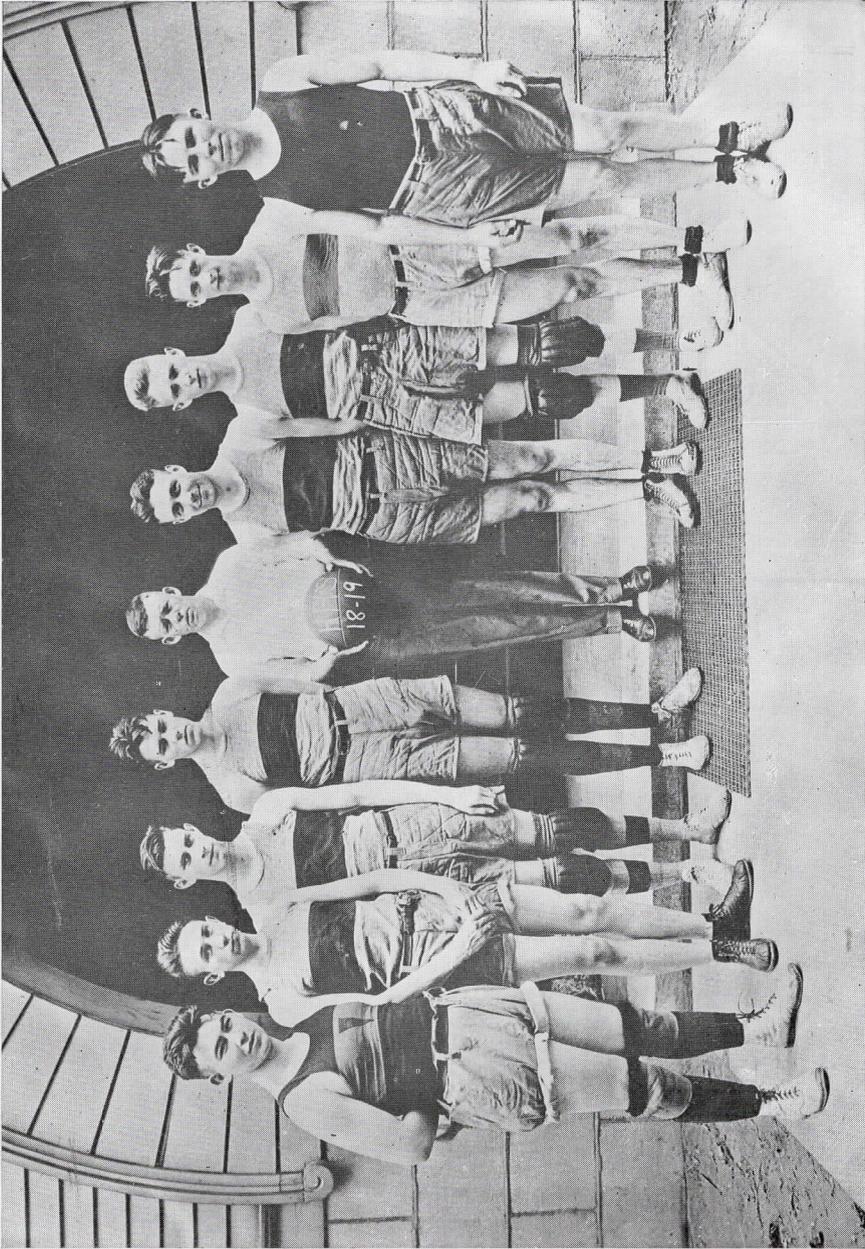
"Always interested in the affairs of others"—Georgia Akers



HOMER HIGH SCHOOL BROOM CORN CUTTERS, OCT. 4, 1918

ATHLETICS





Left ot right: Dusan, Lowman, Current, McElroy, Forter (coach), Smoot (Capt.), Maxwell, Rosenbaum, Danner.

ATHLETICS, 1918-'19



AT THE beginning of school this year the thought among the boys was basketball. We formed an association and had everything ready for a good season when school was closed on account of "influenza." After we came back to school a meeting was held and we decided to begin practice in the hall at once.

At first we had begun to think that we had poor material for a team, but as practice games proceeded we abandoned that thought. George Porter was our coach, and he picked and developed a winning team out of the list of young men who went out for athletics. We also had a good second team that gave the first team hard practice and who played a few games themselves. After a few hard practice games we met Catlin High School team on November 26th on the Homer floor.

This game was won from the first, the Catlin team being outclassed in size, strength, and team work. The second team replaced Homer's first team in the last half, and Homer won with a score of 62 to 13.

Our next game was played at Longview on December 6th, and the game was won by Homer after a hard fight. Our standing guard was not with us this time on account of a cold and a second team man took his place.

The third game was played on Homer's floor. Our second team played Oakwood Township High School Seconds. The Homer lads were over-confident and lost the game to Oakwood, 12 to 9. This game was on December 20th.

On the same night (December 20th) the first team played the fourth game with Oakwood's first team. This was a well played game, Homer taking them off their feet at the beginning. The game was won then with a score of 50 to 12 in Homer's favor.

Homer's fifth game was with the Champaign High School team on Champaign's floor, on December 26th. Champaign had the advantages of their own floor and Homer was a little nervous, having challenged such a big team. The game was well played from beginning and Champaign won with a score of 26 to 11.

The sixth game was played on December 28th at Danville, the opposing team being Danville Y. M. C. A. Homer went into the game excited, lost confidence and the guards laid down, so they lost to Danville 43 to 13.

The seventh game was played at Homer on January 3rd, the opposing team being Danville Y. M. C. A.—the return game. Homer went into this game with all the vip and vim that was in them. They were hungry for revenge and surely got it by beating the Y. M. C. A. by a score of 38 to 16.

The eighth game was played by Homer seconds at Oakwood January 10th. The Oakwood team, having won the preceding game with the Homer seconds on Homer's floor, had the advantage and won the game, 18 to 6.

The ninth game was played at Oakwood on the same night (January 10th) by the Homer firsts against Oakwood's first team. This was an exciting, fast

"As he came a noble knight, he was gracious to all ladies"—Victor Current

game. Oakwood had the advantage of her own floor. Then again, Homer's standing guard, John Smoot, was not with them this time on account of illness. The Oakwood team won, 25 to 15.

The tenth game was played the next night, January 11th, with Longview team. This game was played on Homer's floor, and Homer had them outclassed in team work and basket-shooting. Homer won with a score of 30 to 13.

The eleventh game was played at Villa Grove January 17th. The hall at Villa Grove was a dancing hall and the Villa Grove team were experts at sliding under the basket and shooting goals. The Homer players did the best they could under the circumstances, but lost the game to Villa Grove with a score of 56 to 28.

The twelfth game was played at Homer, on January 31st, with Danville High School. This game was a mixed-up affair. Homer was not used to playing out of bounds on the ends of the hall; but the rules in basketball require this where it is possible, and Danville knew this, and Homer was forced to play out of bounds at the ends. Every time the ball would hit the wall, it was out of bounds and the time was taken up throwing the ball in. Nevertheless, Homer fought and won with a score of 15 to 8. Danville said that Homer's floor was a barn. The Homer lads were wondering if Danville High School were used to barns. It seems that they should be after playing in that Washington gym.

The thirteenth game was played at Catlin on February 6th. On the way over one of Homer's autos was struck by a Fairmount auto and knocked into a deep ditch. Luckily none of the players were hurt very bad, and they all went ahead and played the game. The hall was small, with two posts in the middle of the floor. The game started slow, but soon the Homer High "pep" burst forth in full sway and Catlin was taken by surprise and Homer won the game after the almost fatal accident. The score was 42 to 25 in Homer's favor.

The fourteenth game was played at Homer on February 7th, with the Sidell team. This team thought they were rough and dirty and tried to win a victory over Homer by rough playing. Now, as a matter of fact, those husky lads on the Homer team are also rough when they want to be. They were that night and won 45 to 18, and the seconds played the last half.

The fifteenth game was played at Danville with the High School team. This game was refereed by a crooked referee, who had sworn vengeance upon Homer because the Homer team had beaten his Y. M. C. A. team. The game was a hard fight from start to finish. The referee gave Homer a very rotten deal and Danville won, 31 to 16.

The sixteenth game was played February 21st at Homer, with Villa Grove, Homer's old enemy. The game started out very evenly; first Homer would score, and then Villa Grove would score. At the end of the first half Villa Grove was ahead, 16 to 12. Then the Homer lads went into the game the second half with the old "pep" and determination in them. They played a clean, peppy game and won, 34 to 21.

"Senior wearing his wisdom lightly"—Julian Wallace

At the Basketball Tournament held in Champaign, Homer drew Gibson City, a team that came out second at the tournament last year. This was Homer's seventeenth game and last one of the season. The game was played at 2 o'clock P. M. on March 28th. This was a fast, clean game and well matched; at first Gibson City ran in their second team, but soon replaced them with the regulars. The referee was too slow to catch cold and was pulling for Gibson City. In the first few moments of the game our center fell and broke his wrist and did not tell, or in fact he didn't know it, until next morning. The game ended in Gibson City's favor, 24 to 18.

TOTAL NUMBER OF POINTS

Homer 62	Catlin 13
Homer 19	Longview 13
Homer 50	Oakwood 12
Homer 11	Champaign 26
Homer 13	Danville Y. M. C. A. 43
Homer 38	Danville Y. M. C. A. 16
Homer 15	Oakwood 25
Homer 30	Longview 13
Homer 28	Villa Grove 56
Homer 15	Danville High School 8
Homer 42	Catlin 25
Homer 45	Sidell 18
Homer 16	Danville High School 31
Homer 34	Villa Grove 21
Homer 18	Gibson City 24

Total—Homer, 458 points; Opponents, 323 points.

Basketball Teams—Forwards: R. Rosenbaum, V. Current, D. Lowman, A. Maxwell. Guards: Les Towner, J. Smoot, Gus Danner, R. Dusan. Center: "Slim Jim" McElroy.

We, the basketball squad, extend our thanks, in appreciation of the suppers we have received, to those who gave them to us.

LAWN TENNIS

After basketball season came the long, cold month of March. When the spring weather burst forth in full glory, the students of Homer High began to make preparations for playing lawn tennis. The old basketball court was cleared off and leveled. Then posts were set to hold the net. Next the court was measured and lined and the court was ready for the players. There were so many players that the time of playing had to be arranged, and the players were listed in groups of four. One group would play at a certain time on certain

"She gives her tongue no moment's rest"—Dorothy Roloff

days, one week, and the next week they would play at the same time, only on the days that they did not play the preceding week. With this method all could play, and there were no disturbances or hard feelings because some played more than others. The schedule is as follows:

Use Court on Monday, Wednesday and Friday one week, and Tuesday and Thursday on the following week, at same time.	Monday Wednesday Friday	Tuesday Thursday
3:40 —to— 4:40	5	3
4:40 —to— 5:40	2	4
5:40 —to— 6:40	1	
6:40 —to— 7:40		6

GROUP 1—

Roy Dusan
Helen Kuechler
Catherine Smoot
Warner Broadbent

GROUP 2—

Helen Huff
Dean Lowman
Georgia Akers
Harold Conkey

GROUP 3—

Jewel Moore
Claudie McWhorter
Raymond Rodgers
John Junkers

GROUP 4—

Ruth Havard
Ferne Shomburg
Luella Davidson

GROUP 5—

Leslie Towner
Floyd Elliott
Inez Dennis
Helen Philbrook

GROUP 6—

Ronald Rosenbaum
Daphne Walton
Victor Current
Irene Wallace

GROUP 7—

James McElroy
John Smoot
Marie Rhoads
Zola Kenney

LESLIE TOWNER.

"O, hard, when love and duty clash"—Pauline Yount

CALENDAR



CALENDAR

September

2. Registration—and three lady teachers.
3. Our troubles and conflicts begin.
4. Miss Barr's Am. History class is converted into a class in Shorthand.
5. Are you going? Where? To
6. Our first "weenie" roast?
9. Music. Miss Barr's authority comes to the front—to Mr. Moore's surprise.
10. Tub and his tortoise-shells visibly impress the Freshmen.
11. Mr. Porter calls to begin preparations for the B. B. season.
12. Conflicts become more conflicts.
13. Freshies prove too troublesome for three teachers.
16. Fourth teacher hasn't arrived, so we attend our favorite classes.
17. Mike Oaks, '18, and Jennings Burley visit H. S.
18. Literary societies organized. Our silence did no good.
19. Miss Rhoads improves sanitary conditions by cleaning the piano keys.
20. Girls entertain boys at second sandy. Who ate all the wieners?
23. Boys show their patriotism by leaving school to cut broom corn.
24. Girls indulge in a hiking club.
25. A Freshie summoned enough courage to smile at a Senior.
26. First hike. Burl said she actually felt thinner when she came back.
27. Several H. S. girls announce that they are patriotic, too.
30. The girls surprise everyone by cutting as much corn as the boys.

October

1. Boys are lectured for playing hookey—several girls are included.
2. First B. B. practice.
3. Freshies necks grow two inches when a few aeroplanes go over.
4. Senior Tattler.
7. Miss Barr explains why she is swamping the Seniors with note-book work.
8. Catlin wants a game of B. B. Who's afraid?
9. First signs of the "Flu" appear.
10. Second hike. Some say they aren't interesting, as there were no boys along.
11. Conflicts again. Flunkers are lots of trouble.

November

18. School begins all over again. The "Flu" visited us.
19. Many books have failed to come home after Hallowe'en.
20. No one knows the number of rubber-necks in H. S. until an aeroplane comes along.
21. Warner is quite popular. His father sells candy.
22. More aeroplanes. The Germans must be planning an attack on Homer.
25. Senior rings appear.
26. First Yell practice. Harold Conkey elected Yell leader.
27. Seniors cramming for first test.
28. Thanksgiving vacation.
29. Catlin 13—Homer 64.

"Wisely and slow; they stumble who run fast"—Irene Wallace

December

2. Three Seniors boys set a bad example for the Freshmen.
3. Mr. Kuechler holds a private interview with the deserters.
4. Seniors rearranged.
5. Gen. Ex. period changed to study period.
6. Junior Tattler.
9. Music—and peanuts.
10. Two pretty girls visit H. S.
11. Seniors get A in English for good behavior.
12. "Seniors meet in office at 10:20". The fun begins.
13. Sophomore Tattler. The Eighth Graders of '16-'17 have lost none of their brass.
16. Mr. Moore resigns.
17. Strike petition passes among the students.
18. Miss Barr plays peek-a-boo with the boys.
19. Exams! ! !
20. Vacation—and Santa Claus.
30. Mrs. McEwen undertakes to teach us music.
31. Spontaneous combustions in Senior English class.

January, 1919

1. Many students start the new year by taking a nap.
2. Farewell party at High School for Miss Barr.
5. Miss Whittenberg makes her debut in Homer High.
6. Sorority organized.
7. Change in study hall.
8. Four boys get themselves expelled—almost.
9. Oakwood gets revenge.
13. Miss Whittenberg's improvements still "go marching on".
14. Resurrection of Literary Societies. We had almost forgotten them.
15. "Cleanliness is next to Godliness." Clean out your desks.
16. H. H. S. makes flowery contribution to Andy.
17. Adelpic program postponed.
20. Mr. Icyda, the Jap, lectures.
21. Little white elephants make a raid on the assembly hall.
22. A four-legged pupil comes to school.
23. Miss Whittenberg is absent, so we sing **three** songs during gen. ex.
24. No lights, so Georgetown goes home undefeated.
27. Assembly hall ornaments: silver mesh-bag and brown silk umbrella.
28. Everyone takes a look at the picture on our watch.
29. The assembly is deprived of the two seats by the window.
30. Helen Huff imagines she's a Senior and goes to Physics class.
31. Three-in-One: A B. B. game, candy, and pop-corn.

February

3. Daphne takes a beauty-nap.
4. Those who believe in preparedness are preparing.
5. Exemption lists appear; also many long faces.
- 6-7. Semesters.
10. Second semester begins with a clear record for everyone.

"Her glory to subdue men"—Helen Huff

11. Senior pennant floats on lofty tower of school building. Juniors try act unconcerned.
12. Physics class borrow the I. T. S. track for forty minutes.
13. Juniors announce that they will allow the Seniors colors to stay up for two weeks.
14. Daphne finds that she is a favorite with the Freshmen.
17. Boys get their dinner off of Henry Ford. Physics class try to absorb particulars of the Fordson tractor.
18. Seniors choose their play. Miss Whittenberg gets the wrong pig by the ear.
19. Two Junior lads summon up enough courage to batter down the attic door and haul down the Senior colors. They deserve the Croix de Guerre.
20. Riot at the schoolhouse. Blue and White re-established. Junior Tattler.
21. Assistant janitors—Harold and Vic.
24. "The ignorant are noisy". Be quiet.
25. Whose pillow is it?
26. Daphne and Irene favor us with a duet.
27. All H. S. patriots are preparing for
28. The District Tournament.

March

3. The H. S. Orchestra performs before Mr. Whittenberg.
4. The Seniors are informed that there is a factory that manufactures horses.
5. Pauline Ellis plays for gen. ex.
6. Lieut. Brownell tells the students about trenches, tanks and the censoring of love letters.
7. Freshman Tattler. Trouble in English IV.
10. Class and committee meetings.
11. Black-list appears on the board. Juniors exempted.
12. Heard in the hall: "Gee, Miss Whittenberg is hard-boiled!"
13. Petitioners and petitioned meet in the laboratory.
14. H. S. Masquerade party at Opera House.
17. Shamrocks, snakes, and hats!
18. A lecturer lectures on Egyptian pyramids and pillars of salt.
19. Bloodhound in town—several boys absent from school.
20. Epidemic of spring fever in H. S.
21. Boys entertain girls at first spring wiener roast.
24. Watch the envious eyes follow the Seniors when they march out to a class meeting.
25. Miss Whittenberg uses her handkerchief for a blotter and costs Tub sixty-five cents.
26. Soul discussion in English IV.
27. Book agent at school—Daphne takes charge of Latin I.
28. Mr. J. M. Current speaks at gen. ex.
31. Miss Whittenberg comes with the mumps.

April

1. April fool! ! ! Who took the pillow?
2. Tennis.
3. Frantic work by Physics class.
4. County Superintendent Watts visits classes.
7. Books—and more books.
8. Miss Whittenberg imports a small desk so she can lock up her valuables.

9. Seniors rebel and practise their play.
10. Reverend McEwen speaks during gen. ex. Seniors have a party with divinity for refreshments.
11. Senior play is howling success.
14. Something's missing!
15. Still missing.
16. English assignments become normal.
17. Ralph Mc proves too large for Helen Huff's desk.
18. Girls return boys' wiener roast.
21. Mr. Mitchell answers our frantic S. O. S.
22. Senior meeting.
23. "Mickey" has noticeable attraction for H. S. movie fans.
24. Warner's dog pays us a visit.
25. Nothing.
28. "Ja-Da" sounds like a bunch of geese.
29. Annual staff aroused.
30. Juniors get Seniors excited by starting a rumor that there will be no banquet.

May

1. Everything calm and cool.
2. The faculty tries to camouflage the exams by calling them **tests**.
5. The Sophomores discover that Heck lived in Caesar's time.
6. Mr. Mitchell has a bell-drill.
7. Several Junior boys take up a collection of fancy handkerchiefs and rings. Rain, rain and rain.
8. More rain. It would be a good idea if the Manual Training class started an ark.
9. Junior Play—another success.
12. There is still one whole month before we are free.
13. Annual work, and recitations, too, are not possible.
14. It is decided that "An Early Bird" will not go to Ogden.
15. Rearrangement of the H. S. service flag is started.
16. Miss Kenney says there is an engine in a motor.
19. Warner gets too much celebration.
20. Nell Ray, '18, visits school.
21. Reception for Mr. Bangert. Funch 'n everything!
22. Mr. Bangert gives an interesting speech about many interesting experiences.
23. Big dance.
26. Who raised the bump on Irene's cheek?
27. The lower grade children are measured and weighed. Several H. S. students suspected of posing as seventh graders.
28. Sleepy-Heads!
29. Annual staff picture taken. A scrap between Helen and Dean is the only excitement.
30. Decoration Day—no school.

June

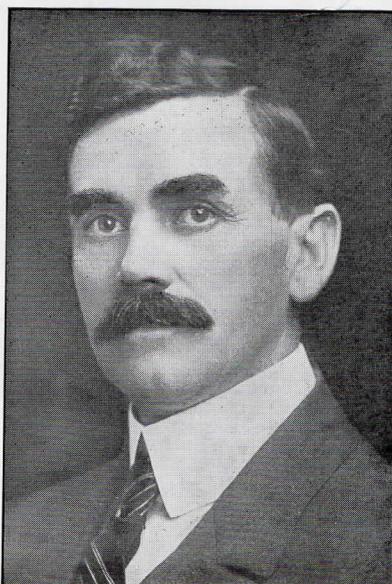
2. Only privileged characters exempted from music. Basket-ball pictures taken.
3. Senior picture adorns the assembly hall.
4. Lester knocked Ralph Brown down once, but Ralph jumped up and downed Lester twice.
5. Big pool game at the park.
6. Junior-Senior Banquet—good eats.
8. Baccalaureate—good advice.
- 9-10. Seniors out.
11. Commencement—received the valuable documents—Diplomas.

"Playful blushes, that seem naught but luminous escapes of thought"—Alice Brown

HIGH SCHOOL COMMENCEMENT

THE thirty-third annual commencement of the Homer High School was held on Wednesday evening at 8 o'clock, June 11, 1919, at the Jurgensmeyer Opera House. At this time twelve pupils received their diplomas, seven of which were young men and five young ladies. We were indeed highly honored and greatly privileged to hear Dr. Walter Aitken of Urbana give the address of the evening.

Dr. Aitken is a splendid and forcible speaker and his address was listened to with rapt attention by all. He chose as his subject "Hunting for Tomorrow", and urged the young to look for something greater; not to be daunted by



DR. WALTER AITKEN

obstacles or difficulties, either in the way of obtaining college or university training, or in promoting all that seems necessary and desirable for the welfare of our schools, churches, and community; never to regard anything as IMPOSSIBLE or unattainable, or to be satisfied with anything short of perfection.

The address was an inspiration to high purpose and abounding in the charm with which Dr. Aitken habitually invests his discourse. The program in full is given below.

PROGRAM

Class March ----- Selected
 Quartet, "In Liberty's Name"—Gounod ----- Amphion Male Quartet
 (Danville, Illinois)
 Invocation ----- Rev. J. A. McEwen

"I may look like a ladies' man but I'm not"—Alex Wrisk

Music—"Night in Seville"-----High School Girls' Glee Cl.
 Salutatory ----- Helen Philbrook
 Quartet, "The Old Canoe"—Root-----Amphion Male Quartet
 Address—"Hunting for Tomorrow"----Rev. Walter Aitken, B. D., D. D.
 (Pastor First M. E. Church, Urbana, Ill.)
 Quartet—"The Flag Without a Stain"-----Amphion Male Quartet
 Presentation of Staff-----Wayne Shroll, President of Senior Class
 Acceptance -----Burl Hodgson, President of Junior Class
 Music—"Fairyland Waltz" -----Girls' Glee Club
 Valedictory ----- John Smoot
 Music—"Merry June" -----Girls' Glee Club
 Presentation of Diplomas----P. E. Wiggins, Pres. Board of Education
 Quartet, "Until the Dawn"—Parles-----Amphion Male Quartet
 Benediction -----Rev. J. A. Biddle
 Class Motto—"Impossible is Un-American"
 Class Flower—Violet
 Class Colors—Blue and White

BOARD OF EDUCATION

P. E. Wiggins, President	L. C. Palmer, Clerk
B. C. Krugh	Dr. A. L. Vollborn
E. T. Rickard	Mrs. Alva Junkens
Mrs. L. V. Jurgensmeyer	

"Happy am I, from care I am free;
 Why aren't they all contented like me?"—Luella Davidson

"Latin, Latin, what crimes are perpetrated in thy name!"—Ethel Barton

"I love the ladies"—Acton Pryce

BACCALAUREATE SERVICE

AT THE Presbyterian church Sunday evening, June 8th, 1919, at 7:30, the first event in the final week of the high-school work was held. According to custom, the class invited the pastor whose turn it was to speak, and the church board of the church whose turn it was to have the baccalaureate services very willingly gave the church for the occasion.

The Presbyterian church was beautifully decorated in the class colors, blue and white, and flowers. The church choir assisted very ably in the music. The services were in charge of the pastor of the church, Rev. J. A. McEwen.

The address was delivered by Rev. J. A. Biddle of the Methodist church. Rev. Biddle took for his subject, "The Mile of Voluntary Service, or the Second Mile". The address was not only very appropriate, but was delivered in a forceful and convincing manner. He said that we travel the first mile through compulsion, but the second mile is a voluntary journey. The ordinary demands of life force the first upon us and no special recognition is given for obedience, but our free-will acts produce the luxuries of life that are really worth while. Necessity demands that we buy food, but love impels us to purchase flowers.

The blessings of civilization are largely the fruits of voluntary service. Society is sanctified through sacrifice. We save through unselfish service, but this is seldom accomplished either easily or quickly. There is greater danger that we rust out than that we wear out. The further excursions you make away from self the more profusely will you find the path strewn with fragrant flowers. Your education should be stored up energy to be released for the world's good. Closing with the poem:

THE SECOND MILE, by R. H. Washburn, LL.D.

Is thy brother's burden heavy?
 Long and bitter is his trail?
 Quickly do as Christ commanded:
 Go with him the second mile.

Is he to temptation yielding
 As the powers of sin beguile?
 Duty's path is plain before thee:
 Go with him the second mile.

See the struggling poor about thee,
 Common folks—the rank and file—
 He, of all mankind the poorest,
 Bids thee walk the second mile.

There are children all around you—
 Well they know the Savior's smile—
 They will see in you His image,
 As you go the second mile.

All around thee, sick and dying,
 The discouraged and the vile;
 Haste to help them, an dif need be
 Stay with them the second mile.

Christian brother, see the Master,
 See His kind, approving smile;
 Hear the glad "Well done, thou faithful,
 Thou didst go the second mile."

The program consisted of—

Processional

Hymn No. 45—"Lord of All Being"

Invocation Rev. J. A. McEwen

Anthem—"Lead On, O King Eternal"

Scripture—Matt. 5:38-48 Rev. J. A. McEwen

Prayer Rev. J. A. McEwen

Quartette—"One Sweetly Solemn Thought"

Sermon, "The Second Mile"—Matt. 5:41..... Rev. J. A. Biddle

Hymn No. 162—"O Jesus, I have Promised"

Benediction

— : : : —

"Her air, her manner, all who saw admired"—Willmeth Brown

"She has two eyes so soft and brown—take care"—Vera Winters

"A shy little country girl"—Purcella Hiser

A LUMNI



ALUMNI

Below are given the names, occupation, and addresses of members of the graduating classes, 1885 to 1918, inclusive:

1885

Mary Smith (Mrs. Poisell), Teacher, Guthrie, Okla.
Ella Long, Teacher, 606 W. Illinois St., Urbana, Ill.

1886

Nan B. White, Teacher, Hotel Hays, Chicago, Ill.
Jennie Smith (Mrs. Wiley C. Wamsley), Long Beach, Calif.
Nora B. Ervin (Mrs. James Gunder), Blue Mound, Ill.
Alta Woody (Mrs. C. D. Babb), Homer, Ill.

1887

Lyda (Dude) White, Teacher, Norman, Okla.
Carrie Burkhardt (Mrs. Johnson), Watseka, Ill.
Nellie B. Smith (Mrs. Coffeen). Deceased.
Chas. B. Coffeen, Real Estate Business, Chicago, Ill.
Fred Gray, Shoe Store, Charleston, Ill.
Ola Shepherd (Mrs. F. M. Conkey), Homer, Ill.
Lydia Allen (colored). Deceased.
Mary Morgan (colored) (Mrs. Mathews Long), Indianapolis

1888

Nellie Johnson (Mrs. Tillman Busey), Sidney, Ill.
Mabel Ocheltree, Home, Homer, Ill.
Ollie Reynolds (Mrs. Dr. R. D. Pope), Du Quoin, Ill.
Mary Butterfield (Mrs. John Summers), Champaign, Ill.
Geo. Humrickhouse, Mgr. Wholesale Grocery, Danville, Ill.
Frank M. Conkey, Dentist, Homer, Ill.

1889

Fannie Michener (Mrs. J. W. Miller), Sidell, Ill.
Sadie Custer (Mrs. W. B. McDonald), Champaign, Ill.
Bertha Shepherd (Mrs. J. M. Cooley), Newman, Ill.
Ella Fierce (Mrs. F. B. McElroy), Sidney, Ill.
Effie Smith (Mrs. C. A. Conkey), Homer, Ill.

1890

Oscar Jamison, R. R. Mail Clerk, Decatur, Ill.
Will Pearsons (colored), janitor, Chicago, Ill.

1891

1892

Fred. B. Hamill, Attorney at Law, Champaign, Ill.
Melvin Greeley, Carpenter Contractor, Denver, Colo.
Albert J. Smith. Deceased.
Lillian Conkey, Home, Homer, Ill.
Myrtle Mantle (Mrs. H. Morrison), Homer, Ill.
Sophia Palmer (Mrs. J. Breedlove), Homer, Ill.
Belle Garwood (Mrs. Wills), Champaign, Ill.
Bertha Starr (Mrs. Dr. Black), Georgetown, Ill.

1893

Emma Burrows (Mrs. Grant Thornton), Chicago, Ill.
Vollie Jacobus, Home, Champaign, Ill.

1894

Ed Hall, Ry. Mail Clerk, Princeton, Ind.
Garnet Hartman, Barber, Sand Point, Idaho.
Dove Stewart (Mrs. C. H. Haven), Urbana, Ill.

"His browy locks did hang in crooked curls"—Floyd Elliott

1895

Chas. Havard, Bookkeeper at Hess & Co., Homer, Ill.
 Daisy Morrison (Mrs. C. B. Wiggins), Champaign, Ill.
 J. W. Siebold, Banker, Montana.
 Carrie Evans (Mrs. D. L. Jones), Valpariso, Ind.
 Walter Smith, (colored) Civil Engineer, Philadelphia, Pa.
 Frank Barton, Farmer, Homer, Ill.
 Nellie Gunder, Home, Indianapolis, Ind.
 Jessie Stingle (Mrs. Robert Morris), Rantoul, Ill.
 Mary Tridall (Mrs. Coleman), _____.
 Dollie Humrickhouse. Deceased.
 Alice Havard (Mrs. N. M. Temple), Payallup, Wash.
 Boone Garwood, Army, France.

1896

Stella M. Hardin (Mrs. Clarence E. Ellis), Homer, Ill.

1897

Henry A. Mullen, Chief Clerk Pullman Car Co., Chicago, Ill.
 Gertie Conkey (Mrs. B. H. Clarke), Anderson, Ind.
 Roy Taylor. Deceased.

1898

Daisy McCullough (Mrs. Speer), _____.
 Bertha Smoot (Mrs. Charles Franz), Homer, Ill.
 Josephine Smith, _____, _____.
 Ella Thomas, Home, Homer, Ill.
 Beth Shaw (Mrs. H. M. Smoot). Deceased.
 G. R. Salladay, Farmer, Homer, Ill.
 W. C. Carter. Deceased.
 Ora M. Akers, Lumberman, Canada.
 R. C. Freeman, County Judge, Urbana, Ill.
 Milton W. Thompson, Druggist, _____.
 J. W. Tudor, Druggist, Homer, Ill.

1899

Mary E. Woody (Mrs. Edward Cass). Deceased.
 Carrie B. Wright (Mrs. Clarence Robinson), Steger, Ill.

1900

Mary Hall (Mrs. Fred Harden), Decatur, Ill.
 Ellen Palmer (Mrs. Walter Wood), Homer, Ill.
 Effie Swartz, Home (Married), Baltimore, Md.
 Lawson Jones, Mechanic, Danville, Ill.
 Fred Summers, Street Car Motorman, Champaign, Ill.
 Lillian Burdick (Mrs. Judge Freeman), Urbana, Ill.
 Nellie Trimble (Mrs. Jas. McPherran), Homer, Ill.
 Sadie Cusick. Deceased.

1901

Gertrude Mudge, Clerk Emery Dry Goods Co., Danville, Ill.
 Laura Brown (Mrs. Wm. Smoot), Casey, Ill.
 Milton Akers, Professor in Electrical Engineering, Putman Univ., Wash.
 Edgar Thomas, Civil Engineer, Boston, Mass.
 Rachel Spencer (Mrs. Frank Hobson), Iowa.
 Emma Willis (Mrs. Swift), _____.
 Nellie Yeazel (Mrs. Chester Davis), Sheridan, Wyo.
 John Witherspoon, Transfer Business, Danville, Ill.
 Myrtle Witherspoon (Mrs. Ed Hall), Princeton, Ind.
 Zella Radebaugh, Teacher, Urbana, Ill.

1902

Gertrude Havard (Mrs. Lewis Dray) Tacoma, Wash.
 Carrie Robinson, Bookkeeper for Jos. Shingle, Danville, Ill.
 George Hartman, Minister, Elcentro, Calif.
 Ralph Wallace, Employe of Lane & Bowler Co., Stuttgart, Ark.
 Ethel Wilson (Mrs. George Hodgson), Homer, Ill.

"What I think, I must speak"—Geneva McLean

1903

Katie Davis (Mrs. Dr. C. C. Moe), Berwyn, Ill.
 Charles N. Brown, Dist. Mgr. Ill. Life Ins. Co., Danville, Ill.
 Lucy Glover (Mrs. Newton Foreman), Homer, Ill.
 Ada Hal, (Mrs. E. M. Beazley)l Dennison, Texas.
 Ralph Foreman, Dentist (Army), Clinton, Mich.
 Queenie Gray (Mrs. Harry Powell), Decatur, Ill.
 Oliver Brown, Farmer, Jerome, Idaho.
 H. B. Allen Sickel, Mgr. Lane & Bowler Co., Stuttgart, Ark.
 Vilne Rogers, Chauffeur, Chicago, Ill.
 Maude Mantle (Mrs. L. V. Palmer), Urbana, Ill.
 Dollie Palmer (Mrs. L. V. Jurgensmeyer), Homer, Ill.
 Eva Conkey (Mrs. Harland Winters), Homer, Ill.
 Martha Nixon, Cook at Y. M. C. A., Champaign, Ill.
 Goldie Briggs, Mgr. Millinery Dept. Weise & Co., Rockford, Ill.
 Guy Briggs, Salesman Libby, McNeill & Libby, Los Angeles, Calif.
 Jennie Thomas (Mrs. Mangold), Alston, Mass.
 Will Oaks, Lawyer, Chicago, Ill

1904

Chas. Bennett, Draughtsman Decatur Steel Bridge Co., Newark, N. J.

1905

Herbert Wright. Deceased.
 Colonel E. Elliott, Y. M. C. A. Worker, France.
 Elsie M. Wilson (Mrs. Frank Rayburn), Mahomet, Ill.
 Helen Wallace (Mrs. Howard Smith), Philo, Ill.
 Jennie Seibold (Mrs. Hubert Houtrow), Roundup, Mont.
 Earl C. Gibson, Employe of Bank, West Lebanon, Ind.
 Robert Y. Hall, Bookkeeper, Danville, Ill.

1906

Edith Lucile Cooper. Deceased.
 Cora B. Spencer (Mrs. J. Frank Christy), Warren, Ind.

1907

J. Burton Wilson, Army Postal Service, France.
 Carle W. Gibson, Lawyer, Los Angeles, Calif.
 Bernice Fay Thompson, Saleslady, Danville, Ill.
 Chas. A. Hughes, Grocer, Farmer City, Ill.
 James P. Thompson, Mechanic, Detroit, Mich.
 Sarah Winifred Stearns, Teacher, Champaign, Ill.
 Harvey Ray Hall, Dist. Mgr. Internat'l Corres. Sch'l, Indianapolis, Ind.
 Cora Elizabeth Hughes (Mrs. Dale Maddox), Sidell, Ill.
 Ollin A. Carter (Mrs. Wilbur Rounds), Sidell, Ill.
 Howard Mowry Hess, Clerk Hess & Co., Homer, Ill.
 Mollie Leona Davis (Mrs. Lloyd John), Mansfield, Ill.
 Bernie Oral Carter (Mrs. J. P. Laird), Fairfield, Wash.
 Mollie Davis (Mrs. Ghon), Mansfield, Ill.

1908

Julia Jane Hess (Mrs. Max Rose), Champaign, Ill.

1909

John Thompson, Doctor (Army), France.
 Hazel Peyton (Mrs. H. Ray Hall), Indianapolis, Ind.
 Warren Orr, Trav. Sales. Danville Wholesale Grocery, Danville, Ill.
 Jemima Cecil (Mrs. Albert Block), Sidney, Ill.
 Ethel Turner (Mrs. Harvey Boyd), Homer, Ill.
 Mary Carter, Teacher, Fairfield, Wash.
 Robert F. Cotton, Lawyer, Newman, Ill.
 Helen A. Borders (Mrs. Melvin D. Bennett), Rossville, Ill.
 Gladys M. Hardesty (Mrs. Henry Rose), Bondville, Ill.

1910

"We live and learn, yet not the wiser grow"—Raymond Hays

1911

Helen H. Conkey (Mrs. Oscar Baird), Homer, Ill.
 Juanita Gibson (Mrs. Frank Kuder), St. Joseph, Ill.
 Ronald C. O'Neil, Employe Pullman Shops, Chicago, Ill.
 Nora V. Spencer (Mrs. Victor Dalton), Decatur, Ill.
 Helen Wilson. Deceased.
 Merle Carter. Deceased.
 Maurice W. Ocheltree, Lieutenant in Army.
 Jennie Burroughs (Mrs. Bolar Savage), Homer, Ill.
 Bonnie Jean Hardesty (Mrs. S. D. Kirkpatrick), Champaign, Ill.

1912

Arthur Roloff, Employe of Zombro Clothing Co., Champaign, Ill.
 Florence Hodgson (Mrs. Fay Pusey), Jamaica, Ill.
 Fern Judge, Nurse, Danville, Ill.
 Henry Rose, Grain Business, Bondville, Ill.
 Lew B. Wallace, Employe of Montgomery Ward, Chicago, Ill.
 Mary O'Neil. Deceased.

1913

Regna McMasters, Clerk in First Nat'l Bank, Champaign, Ill.
 Maud Penny, office Clerk, Champaign, Ill.
 Lawrence Cecil, Chemist, Battle Creek, Mich.
 Lowell Hayes, Real Estate Agent, Lafayette, Ind.
 Grace Bowen (Mrs. Rudy Krukewitt), Homer, Ill.
 Olive O'Neil, Clerk at Pullman Co., Chicago, Ill.
 Gertrude Palmer, Teacher, Homer, Ill.

1914

Lucy Ellis (Mrs. George Sullivan), Homer, Ill.
 Mary Roberts (Mrs. R. C. Gore), Texas.
 Hazel Hickman, Teacher, Homer, Ill.
 Lillian Roloff, Home, Homer, Ill.

1915

Mary Peters (Mrs. Doris McCarthy), Fithian, Ill.
 Louise Oaks (Mrs. S. Naylor), Fisher, Ill.
 Palmer Davis, Farmer, Homer, Ill.
 Waneta Burrows (Mrs. Palmer Davis), Homer, Ill.
 Seymour Current, A. E. F., France.
 Frank Earnest (colored), A. E. F. Killed in France.
 Ruth Wallace, Student U. of I., Homer, Ill.
 Helen Hickman, Teacher, Homer, Ill.
 Hazel Winters, Home, Chicago, Ill.
 Florence Robinson, Home, Blisfield, Mich.
 George Sullivan, Bookkeeper C. B. Wiggins, Champaign, Ill.
 Wilbur Martin, A. E. F., France.
 Evelyne Broadbent, Bookkeeper Light & Power Co., Homer, Ill.

1916

George Bone, Chemist, Depue, Ill.
 Guy Strayhorn, Aviation Corps, France.
 Stasia Finnegan, Teacher, Sidney, Ill.
 Jasper Peters, Farmer, Fithian, Ill.
 Grace Hall (Mrs. Ray Tode), Broadlands, Ill.
 Eugene Peyton, A. E. F., Germany.
 Pearl Oaks, Teacher, Homer, Ill.
 John Finnegan, Army.
 Gene Daugherty, Detroit, Mich.
 Josephine Hardesty, Student U. of I., Champaign, Ill.
 Albert Riggs, Farmer, Homer, Ill.
 Alma Philbrook, Office Clerk Burnham Hospital, Champaign, Ill.

"I'm looking for a woman, and want one bad;
 If I don't get one, my life will be sad"—Howard Robinson

"Goodness is beauty in its best estate"—Bertha Cecil

1917

Pauline Akers, Teacher, Homer, Ill.
Mildred Thompson, Saleslady, Champaign, Ill.
Hazel Morrison, Teacher, Homer, Ill.
Mae E. Lee (Mrs. John Long), St. Joseph, Ill.
Hulda Palmer, Teacher, Homer, Ill.
Harold Spencer, A. E. F., Germany.
McKinley Towner, A. E. F., France.
Clara Roloff, Bookkeeper Citizens' Bank, Homer, Ill.
Frances I. Conkey, Student Western College, Oxford, Ohio.

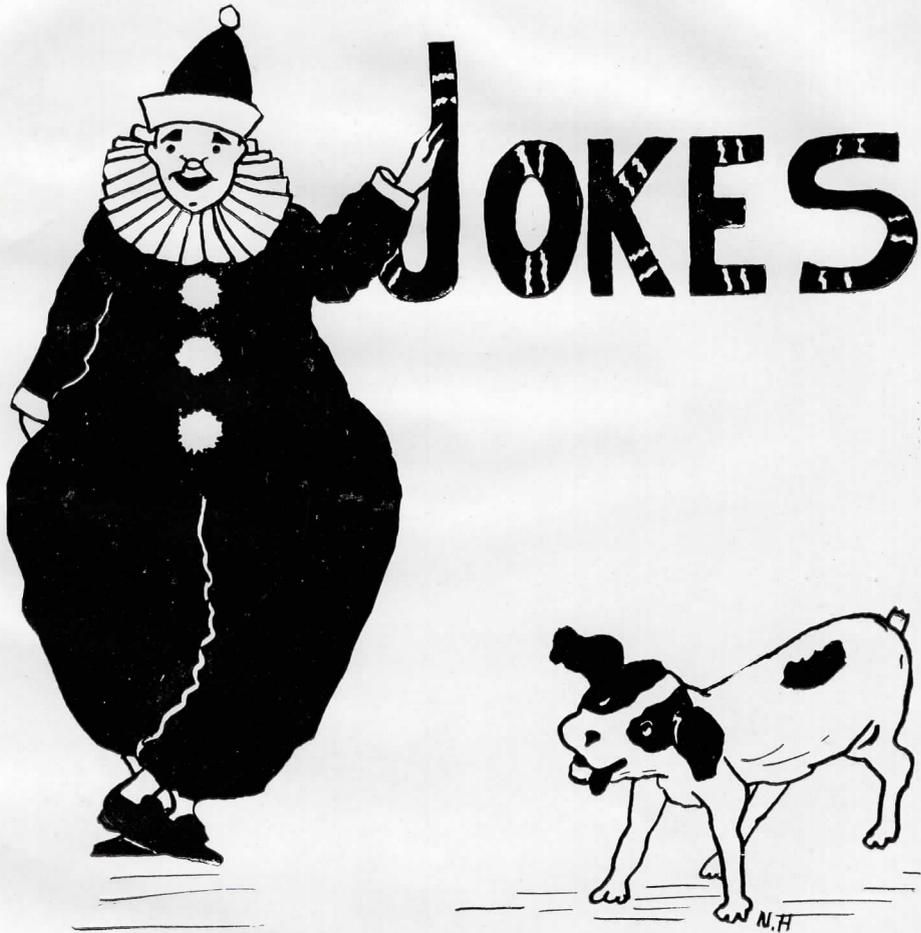
1918

Lois E. Dennis, Student U. of I., Homer, Ill.
Frank Cotton, Student U. of I., Homer, Ill.
Nellie Ray, Teacher, Homer, Ill.
Frank E. Wrisk, Mechanic, Detroit, Mich.
Bessie Hays, Home, Homer, Ill.
Frank Canaday, Student U. of I., Homer, Ill.
Edna Brown, Student U. of I., Homer, Ill.
Paul Oaks, Employee Meat Market, Homer, Ill.

"Love me little, love me long"—Catherine Smoot

"Thy modesty's a candle to thy merit—Eunice Vale

"Silence is the soul of war"—Zelda Ellis



The boy danced round as though on air,
 His head was in a whirl,
 His eyes and mouth were full of hair,
 His arms were full of girl.

He told the maiden of his love,
 The color left her cheeks;
 But on the shoulder of his coat
 It showed for several weeks.

— : : : —

Mr. Mitchell (in Latin): "Hold on, now, we'll have to study this out."
 After a pause he said: "Haec . . . pronounced Heck."

— : : : —

Wayne: "What's a floating dock?"
 Jim: "It's a dock that is on the water."

— : : : —

Miss Kenney: "To what order does the beetle belong (meaning Coleoptera)?"
 Art: "Why, Cleo—Cleo—Cleopatra."

— : : : —

Geneva McLean (translating Latin): "They killed about a third part of the enemy and followed them to the higher places."

— : : : —

John: "What is the easiest way to drive a nail without hitting your finger?"
 Roy: "Hold the hammer in both hands."

— : : : —

Harold Conkey, describing Lady Macbeth: "She was fair haired and smooth faced."

— : : : —

The lightning bug is a peaceful bird,
 But he hasn't any mind;
 He dashes through this world of ours
 With his headlight on behind.

— : : : —

"If you and duty clash,
 Let duty go to smash"—Lynn Akers

"Those pretty girls! Why will they disturb my pious meditations"—Howard Wenrick

Miss Kenney: "What is the color of natural magnets?"

Ferne: "Well, they are black and of a dark color."

— : : : —

Father: "Now what is that old hen eating all those tacks for?"

Victor: "Why, I suppose she is going to lay a carpet."

— : : : —

"Earl," said Mr. Kuechler, "Who were the strongest men of olden times?"

Earl: "Samson and Hercules."

Mr. K.: "Can you tell anything about them?"

Earl: "Oh, yes, Samson was a regular Hercules."

— : : : —

Drug Clerk: "Did you kill any moths with those moth balls I gave you?"

Gordon: "No, I tried for five hours but I couldn't hit a one."

— : : : —

"Now, John," said Mrs. Junkins, "no more candy tonight. You can't sleep on a full stomach, you know."

John: "That's all right, I can sleep on my back, can't I?"

— : : : —

"Leslie," said Mr. Towner, who was going to leave town for a few days, "I want you to be good while I am gone."

"I'll be good for \$5," said Leslie.

"Leslie," said Mr. Towner, "I want you to understand that you can not be a son of mine unless you are good for nothing."

— : : : —

Miss Rhoads: "What is the shape of the earth, Lester?"

Lester: "Round."

Miss R.: "How do you know it is round?"

Lester: "All right, it's square then; I don't want to start an argument."

— : : : —

Dean: "You have an unusually large cron crop under cultivation this year. Don't the crows bother you a great deal?"

Floyd: "No, not to a great extent."

Dean: "That's peculiar, considering that you have no scarecrows."

Floyd: "Oh, well, you see I am out here most of the time myself."

— : : : —

"Silence is wisdom"—Ralph Bowen

"He looketh wise nor doth deceive his looks"—Dean Lowman

Teacher (to Warner): "Are you sick, Warner? Shall I call the doctor?"

Warner: "No, but you can call the doctor's daughter."

— : : : —

We didn't know an Algebra problem could die until Claudie McWhorter told us that one had been deceased (deceased) for five years.

— : : : —

Ralph McElroy tells us that in the time of the Romans the Pirates got out again. We didn't know that they had been shut up.

— : : : —

Miss Kenney, after assigning outside readings to the class, said: "The idea is to get one of these books when no one else has it?"

— : : : —

"Talking about dogs," said Daphne, "some are more intelligent than their masters."

"Yes," said Warner, "I have one just like that."

— : : : —

Friend: "Still have two cars?"

Mr. McElroy: "Yes."

Friend: "I thought you intended to sell the old one."

Mr. M.: "No, my son and his High School friends keep the old one busy."

Friend: "Oh, I see, you get the use of the new one?"

Mr. M.: "No, I don't. It keeps the new one busy towing the old one in."

— : : : —

"Papa," said Raymond Rodgers, "wouldn't you be glad if I saved you a quarter?"

"Certainly, my son, said Mr. Rodgers, so delighted at this evidence of budding business ability that he handed the boy a dime.

"Well I saved it all right," said Raymond. "You said if I brought a good report from my teachers you would give me a quarter, but I didn't."

— : : : —

Miss Kenney (in Physics): "Now, Leslie, if a drop of oil is placed in alcohol, what will it do?"

Leslie: "The effect of the alcohol will make it go round and round."

— : : : —

"Here still is the smile that no cloud can o'ercast"—Marguerite Winters

"I just can't make my eyes behave"—Irene Jamison

Wayne Shroll (while picking the Adelphic Literary Society members):
 "Mr.—pause, Mr.—pause, Mr. Somebody." It proved to be Mr. Yow.

— : : : —

Miss Rhoads, in English (after having just witnessed a fight between two small boys.) One little boy had had enough and he said, "Cut it out." "Now, in a case like that, I really believe it was right to use slang. If he had said desist, cease, or"—interruption and loud giggles from the class.

— : : : —

Bergen Morgan, after taking Miss Whittenberg to Champaign, rendered the following verdict: "She certainly has got a lot of class."

— : : : —

John S. (reading a question in Physics exam): "What is an electroscope?"
 Miss Kenney: "That is for you to answer."
 John: "Do you know what it is?"
 Miss K.: "Certainly."
 John: "Well, there isn't any use of me telling you, then."

— : : : —

Art Brown (while listening to a story Jim McElroy was telling): "Now that's nothing. One night I walked seven miles by myself with another kid."

— : : : —

WHY SCHOOL TEACHERS GO CRAZY

(Cuttings from examination papers):

"Hannibal was made to swear to internal hatred of Rome."
 "Her navy was very week."
 "He died a natural death by being stabbed to death by his friends."
 "The working people were demolished."

— : : : —

Harold Conkey: "They call the head of an Indian tribe chief, don't they?"
 Georgia: "Yes, but what of it?"
 Harold: "I was just thinking—then the chief's daughter would be mischief, wouldn't she?"

— : : : —

Miss Barr: "Arthur, what is a pun?"
 Art: "Well, when a father makes hay while the son shines."

— : : : —

"A good girl, given to quiet study and gentle diversion"—Eula Graves ----

"A pleasant smile . . . a pleasant miss"—Ruth Havard

Mrs. McEwen: "Has anyone a song they would like to sing?"

Andrew and Irene (together): "Love's Old, Sweet Song."

— : : : —

Mr. Kuechler: "Now, James, what happens when a tire goes down?"

Jim: "Why, papa says, 'Jim, you and Ralph go out and fix that tire'."

— : : : —

Tubby (in Civics): "Why, that's bad English, ain't it?"

— : : : —

Ronald never overtakes in the classroom. His mother was very much surprised and delighted when he came home one noon and made the announcement that he had made a 100 that morning.

"That's fine," said his mother; "What was it in?"

"Well, I made 50 in English and 50 in Bookkeeping."

— : : : —

Mrs. Evans: "Oh, I am in such trouble; my little boy is gone."

Neighbor: "Well, well, it will be all right; everyone in town knows him."

Mrs. Evans: "Oh, nobody will know him today, for he just washed his face."

— : : : —

Mr. Moore (in Music): "Thy Name Be Praised on page 96."

— : : : —

Julian (to Miss Kenney): "Now just suppose you are a life preserver."

— : : : —

FRESHMAN YELL

We have a PRICE

That is very nice;

We have a WRISK

That is very brisk,—

YOW!

YOW!

YOW!

— : : : —

"A wee, winsome miss"—Zerita O'Neil

"She would giggle"—Dolly Peters

"A sudden thought strikes me"—Anna Louise Steele

"Every man is odd"—Jewel Moore

HOW DO THEY DO IT?

Daphne: "Mr. Sharp is reading with a fishing pole."

Ronald: "Then you touch the glass with the forefinger of your front hand."

Miss Kenney: "In a machine a storage battery is often charged by the engine in the motor."

Andrew Maxwell: "I nominate Gus Danner."

Inez Dennis: "Oh, be sensible."

: : :

The subjects for debate are:

"If Irene Jamison is white, is Arthur Brown?"

"If Harold Conkey has a Ford, has Georgia Akers?"

"If Henrietta Danner is fair and square, is Warner Broadbent?"

"If Dean Lowman is peaceful and happy, is Helen Huff (y) ?

"If Sylvia Perry screams when she sees a mouse, will Lester Yow?"

: : :

C. B.: Now, John, you need not look so smart at me."

John: "I was jest looking natural."

: : :

"My kingdom for a girl!"—Lester Yow

"Be gone, dull Care! Thou and I shall never agree"—Ralph McElroy

"He loves not many words"—Claude McWhorter

COLOR RUSH



THE COLOR RUSH

THE flag rush was on! A week before, the Seniors had raised their flag on the High School flagstaff and there it had remained for one week. Then a few bold Juniors, on a dark night, ventured forth to the school and had taken down the Blue and White, raising the Green and White in its place. This pennant came down the next night, and another Blue and White waved.

The good old Blue and White waved in the breeze until the Juniors had a large pennant of their class colors made. In the course of twenty-four hours the Green and White waved alone. The backers of that pennant knew what to expect that evening, so three of those brave fellows locked themselves in the recitation room. As the Seniors arrived they were greeted with rocks, sticks, chalk, and everything imaginable. After some hard work on the part of the Seniors, the first trap door was broken open, and in a short time the second door was opened and that beautiful Junior pennant was taken by the Seniors, never to wave again.

On Saturday the Juniors raised another flag on the flagstaff with the Senior pennant on the bottom. A Senior, happening by the in the afternoon, noticed the change and immediately went upstairs. Here he was met by four Juniors, who proceeded to throw him out of the window. By struggling hard he saved himself and notified three other Seniors, who immediately went to the school building. In a short time the Juniors left.

The Seniors attempted to open the first trap door and noticed that it could be raised only about six inches. It was found to be fastened by a lever constructed by the Juniors. With this difficulty removed they found themselves in the attic. A ladder leading to the top was devoid of rungs. Some boards nailed in place served just as well. With the Junior pennant down and the Senior pennant in place, the door was securely locked. Then it happened. "Tubby", otherwise known as Roy Dusan, made a graceful descent through the ceiling. His arms caught the joists and there he stayed until he was helped out by two fellows. When no one offered to help him he exclaimed, "Say, if you fellows don't help me I'm going to fall." His voice sounded very weak, and after he was on solid floor again, he had to lean against the chimney.

The next morning—Sunday—the Seniors had the hole plastered up, so none of the Juniors saw the opening made by a Senior in that famous descent. At the end of the rush the Senior pennant was still waving.

W. S

"Whose little body lodged a mighty mind"—Pauline Ellis

"He is rather backward about coming forward"—John Junkens

"He's a pretty little fellow"—Raymond Rodgers

"Work—what's work? Where have I heard that word before?"—Warner Broadbent

FAREWELL

* * *

Four golden years have we spent together,
Four golden years of work and play,
But now our High School days are ended;
We have reached our Commencement day.

Many, indeed, are the trials we've had,
(At last they are mastered, one by one),
But we know they have made us stronger
To do the work we have just begun.

Though our paths may lead far apart,
As each his own life he chooses,
Not one can forget those happy years,
As over his past he muses.

Now at last our work here is ended,
Thus may the old world say, with a smile,
"Yes, I've been made better and brighter,
Because you've lived a life that's worth while."

If we have gained, as the world can profess,
By lightening for others their cares,
Let the glory be given to H. H. S.,
Where we have learned that "*He gains who shares.*"

So we bid farewell to our old High School,
And to the teachers who have helped us, too;
Let "Impossible is un-American"
Be the motto that will carry us through.

OUR ADVERTISERS

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Raynor & Babb, Homer, Illinois
Silver Moon Restaurant, Champaign
Tudor's Drug Store, Homer
J. M. Current & Son, Homer
Hess & Company, Homer
Homer Poultry Company, Homer
L. L. Hamill, Homer
H. M. Smoot, Homer
Jos. Kuhn & Co., Champaign
Ideal Battery & Starter Company, Danville
De Long Motor Company, Homer
C. B. Burkhardt, Homer
Miles & Parris, Champaign
W. Lewis & Company, Champaign
G. C. Willis, Champaign
Standard Oil Company, Homer
Roloff's Shop, Homer
F. K. Robeson, Champaign
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Cooper's Cafeteria, Champaign
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M. S. Hardin, Homer
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T. R. Butler, Homer
Mrs. S. Cooper, Homer
N. G. Forman, Homer
B. C. Krugh, Homer
C. A. Conkey, Homer
Citizens Meat Market, Homer
G. D. Salladay, Homer
A. W. Rosenbaum, Homer
Smith Drug Company, Homer
McElwee's Restaurant, Homer
Prater Studio, Homer
C. A. Kiler, Champaign
Champaign Commercial College, Champaign
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F. M. Freeman, Homer
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Farmers' Elevator Company, Homer
Better Clothing Store, Danville
Illinois Traction System, Homer
G. R. Grubb & Company, Champaign

Akers & Bowman

Jewelers



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**Commencement
Day**

Is an important day in a young man's life. Often it is commemorated by the gift of a watch.

Parents who wish to show their appreciation of their children's success will find us very willing to show them our stock of gifts and to advise or make suggestions.



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Don't look for a restaurant carelessly or in unnecessary haste. Judge on merit and on price. We are in business to compete with everybody in our line. We think we distance competition somewhat. DO YOU?

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Harness, Storm Cabs and Wagons

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Leo F. Walz, Proprietor

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Cooper's Bennington Vt. Underwear
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