

HOMER H  
1920  
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*Helen ...*  
*709 W. Springfield Ave.*

# THE HOMERIAN

VOLUME VIII

PUBLISHED BY THE  
**SENIOR CLASS**  
OF NINETEEN HUNDRED  
AND TWENTY  
OF THE  
HOMER HIGH SCHOOL  
HOMER, ILLINOIS



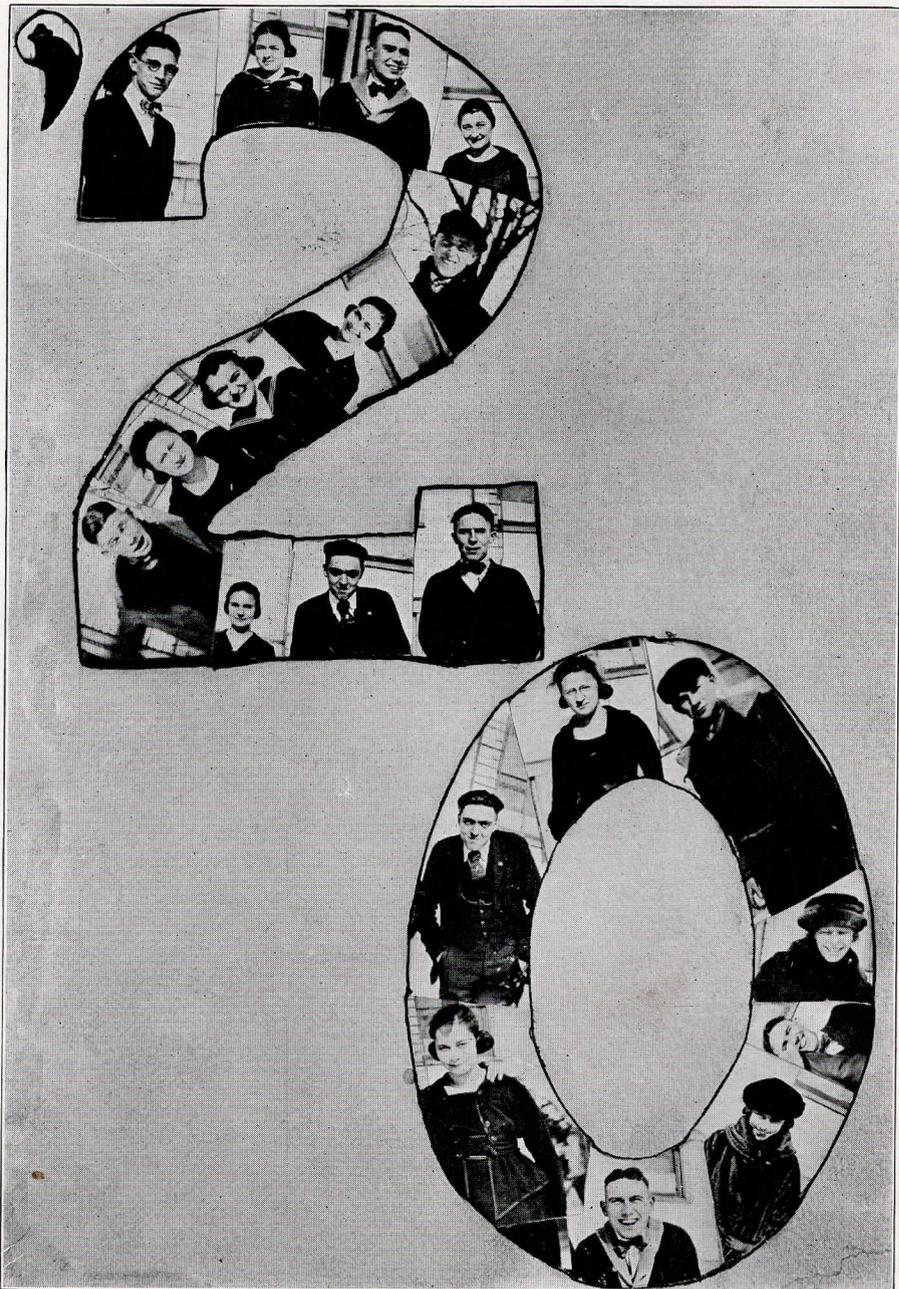
To Our Teacher and Adviser

Zola Kenney

We, the Class of

1920

dedicate this Homerian as a token  
of appreciation for her untiring  
interest and efforts in our behalf





O our fellow students, friends and citizens, we, the Homerian staff of 1920 present this, the eighth volume of the Homerian, for your approval.

We have tried to give you an idea of the work and activities of Homer High School.

We wish to thank all of those who have in any way helped to make this book a success, including the business men for their financial aid.

Having completed this volume we give it to you, that you may decide upon its merits. We have done our best and we trust that you will enjoy it as much at present as it will be a pleasure to us in the future.



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Business Manager.....	INEZ DENNIS
Society.....	BURL HODGSON
Athletics.....	GUSTAVA DANNER
Snapshots.....	HAROLD CONKEY
Jokes.....	ARTHUR BROWN
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Cartoons.....	MILDRED SULLIVAN
Class Will.....	LELIA RODGERS
Class History.....	GORDON SMITH
Class Prophet.....	ANDREW MAXWELL
Characteristic Squibs.....	HENRIETTA DANNER
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AN OLD FAMILIAR GRIND



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*Superintendent*

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National Normal University.  
Hanover College.  
University of Illinois  
Mathematics.

HUBERT F. LANDIS, *Principal*

McKendree College.  
I. S. N. U.  
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History.  
Manual Training.

MARY ELIZABETH McCULLOUGH, A.B.

University of Illinois.  
English.  
Sewing.

ZOLA KENNEY

I. S. N. U.  
Science.  
Ancient History.  
Commercial Subjects.

## Values

All that any school can do for its pupils is to teach them how to study. It can not equip them for life; it can only teach them how to acquire the art of self-equipment. School is not like an armory into which the soldier goes and at once fits himself out for a campaign. The learned man is always a learning man; the scholar is always a student. The intellectual manna falls every day and must be gathered fresh every morning. The prayer: "Give us this day our daily bread" applies to intellectual as well as spiritual food. The parable of the ten virgins has a broad application; and she who fails to keep her oil continually replenished is always a foolish virgin.

As you go through school and through life, keep to the old, true, deep marked line of sincere purpose and steady toil. Live and help live. Add something to the world's happiness. Remember—

“There's never a rose in all the world  
But makes some green spray sweeter;  
There's never a wind in all the sky  
But makes some bird wing fleeter;  
There's never a star but brings to heaven  
Some silver radiance tender;  
And never a rosy cloud but helps  
To crown the sunset splendor;  
No robin but may thrill some heart  
His dawning gladness voicing;  
God gives us all some small, sweet part  
To set the earth rejoicing.”

And he who does what he can, whenever he can, wherever he can, and unto whomsoever he can, has not only found "the sunny side of the road," but his life can not be a failure.

ISAAC MITCHELL.

## English Values

“Stone walls do not a prison make,  
Nor iron bars a cage;  
Minds innocent and quiet take  
That for an hermitage.”

Of course some people feel that English just means learning to speak properly, with repetition again and again of endless grammar exercises. No one will deny that this is a very important reason for the study, but just for a minute let us remember that there are other aims and other values to be gained that are sometimes overlooked. A boy doesn't wear a flannel shirt with his dress suit when he goes to a reception; but when he writes a letter he will misspell, forget to punctuate, and make mistakes in grammar. It is just as bad form for him to write such a letter as to forget good form in dress. Very likely if he is writing to his mother, she will forgive the mistakes; but what about the business man to whom he writes for a position?

The little lines at the top of this page may help to broaden our idea of what literature, as a part of English, may bring to us. We all remember that “the noblest mind the best contentment has.” Each one of us has within himself the power to form his own happiness or the ability to destroy his pleasure and the joys of others. The amount of reading we do is certain to have its influence in this respect; but far more than the amount, the type of reading is what will count. Francis Bacon expresses this clearly when he tells us, “Some books are to be tasted, others to be swallowed and some few to be chewed and digested.” Every one can learn to care for the best kind of literature and our English training should help us to gain the ability to choose that which is worth while.

A schoolboy once said, “Etc. is a sign that shows that you want to appear to know more than you do.” If anyone has that idea concerning English, it may be because his own reading has not been from the literature that would broaden or inspire him. We want to feel that every lesson in school prepares us for life, until it can be said of each individual that he is—

“One who never turned his back but marched breast forward,  
Never doubted clouds would break,  
Never dreamed, tho' right were worsted, wrong would triumph,  
Held we fall to rise, are baffled to fight better, sleep to wake.”

MARY McCULLOUGH.

## Our Duties As Citizens

How many of us really have stopped to consider of what our duties as American citizens consist? By this I mean a citizen of the United States. I am led to believe it is a comparative few. We all know what privileges we possess. Suppose now our privileges, the coordinate of our duties, were taken from us, would not the result be disastrous both for us and our nation, for we are a part of the nation.

In recalling the history of the past we invariably are confronted with the fact that "subjects" of a nation were divided into classes, no class of which possessed privileges equal to ours. This inequality, especially with regard to the franchise has produced unlimited discontent, hardships and finally rebellion.

Our form of government was created by men who had experienced the oppression of tyrants and of class rule. We now have universal manhood suffrage, a representative democracy. A pure democracy is impossible for the existing millions of voters.

The forest of discontent has been cleared for us, but we must cultivate the soil of duty if we expect to reap privileges. Now the question, "What are our duties?" suggests itself. The duties of citizenship are always equal to its rights. We are allowed freedom of speech, we should not abuse that privilege; we can hold men to their contracts, we should pay our debts. If, then, the government deals fairly with us and doesn't oppress us, we should deal fairly with it and refuse to cheat it.

Voting is both a privilege and a duty. A duty from the fact that our choice is our representative, a duty because our vote will support the one we think best qualified for office.

"England expects every man to do his duty." The United States expects nothing less.

H. F. LANDIS.

## Education and Happiness

Herbert Spencer says: "Education is the preparation to live completely." In explaining this definition, he says that we must understand the right of ruling the conduct at all times; the way to treat the body; the way to treat the mind; the way to manage our affairs; the way to behave as a citizen; the way to utilize all of these sources of happiness which nature supplies to the greatest advantage so we may live completely.

In considering this carefully, we find that all of these phases hinge about one point—that of happiness. To be well educated then is to be able to appreciate and use judiciously all of the materials provided for us, thus happiness is the result.

Ponder for a moment on the question of conduct. Do you always do just as you know that you ought to do? Or, possibly, your particular fault is a hasty temper. If so, learn to govern it for unhappiness for others, as well as yourself, is the result. Do not adapt yourself to any kind of situation, but if upon investigation you find it impossible to change conditions, content yourself with your surroundings until you can bring about some betterment of affairs. Riley says:

“ 'Taint no use to grumble and complain;  
It's just as cheap and easy to rejoice,  
When God sorts out the weather and sends rain—  
Why rain's my choice.' ”

The physical development of the body is an important factor to be considered. With aches and pains depressing a person, it is very difficult to see the bright, happy side of life. But by diligent effort and some few sacrifices a person may keep himself in excellent physical condition, enabling him to enjoy the pleasures which await him.

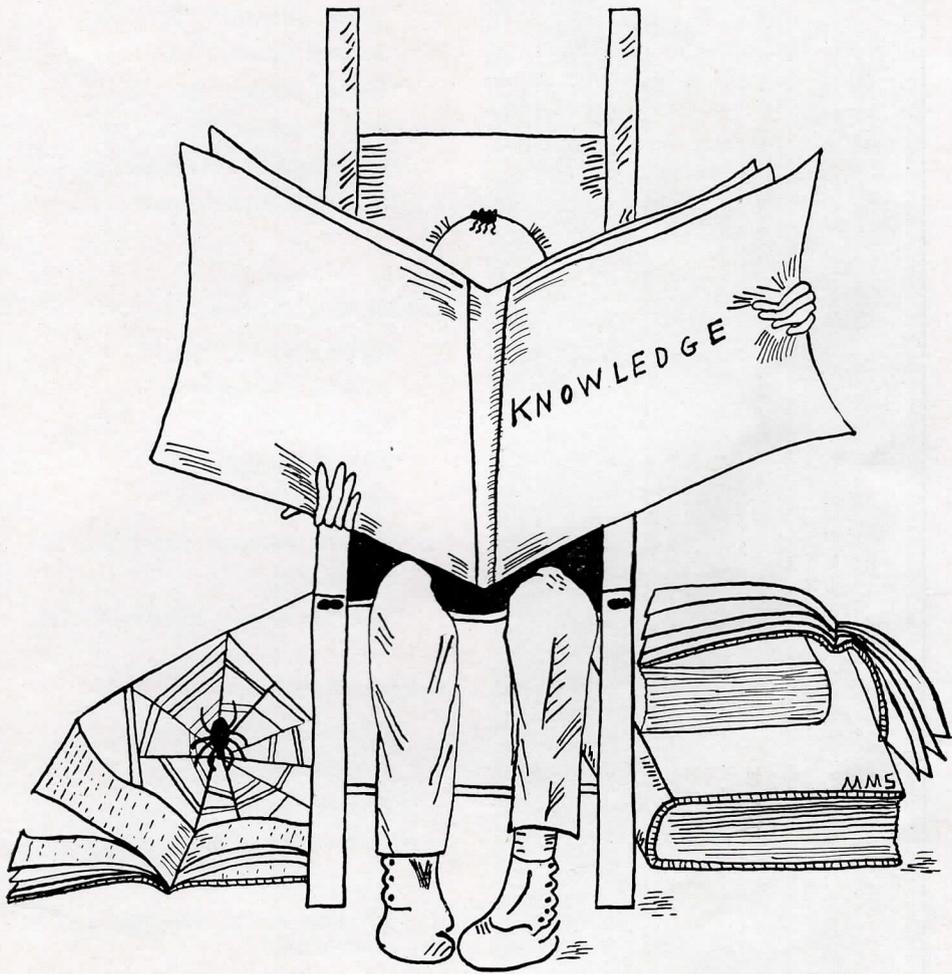
The mind must grow and broaden as the years pass. Don't refuse to face the issue squarely but remember that there are always two sides to a question. Seek more perplexing problems to test the power of the mind. Be observing, make the best of the beauties of Nature. Look less darkly on the cloudy days but realize that they, too, are necessary to produce the flowers.

Do not make the management of your affairs a burden to yourself or to your neighbors. Besides that, do not try to manage your neighbor's affairs, for he probably has his own route to happiness. In this world of industry, we frequently get lost in the whirl of machinery, and possibly forget for a time that we are really human beings, with a right to happiness. You need a few minutes each day to think of the finer, better phases of life.

As citizens, we must have a knowledge of current topics, so that we may judge for ourselves as to the fitness of the people who are instrumental in our government. Then our government will be what we want and the nation will be on a higher plane of development.

Education does not cease with the close of high school or college life, it merely begins. If your school life has been a success it has prepared you to live your life so that you may live completely or in other words, "Be happy."

ZOLA KENNEY.



# SENIORS



VICTOR V. CURRENT

Basketball, '17 '18 '19 '20.  
"Claim Allowed," '18.  
"Arizona Cowboy," '18.  
"Deacon Dubbs," '20.  
Class President, '17, '18, '20.  
Editor-in-Chief Homerian, '20.  
"None can be his equal"

INEZ IRENE DENNIS

"Claim Allowed," '18.  
"Arizona Cowboy," '19.  
"Safety First," '20.  
"H. S. Vaudeville," '20.  
"Deacon Dubbs," '20.  
Business Manager Homerian, 20.  
Valedictorian.  
"You can always depend on her"

GORDON A. SMITH

Basket-Ball, '17, '19, '20.  
"Arizona Cowboy," '19.  
"Deacon Dubbs," '20.  
Sec.-Treas., Senior Class, '20.  
Class History, '20.  
"Business, strictly business, and then  
pleasure."

MILDRED MAY SULLIVAN

Fairmount H. S., '17, '18.  
Oakwood H. S., '19.  
"Deacon Dubbs," '20.  
Homerian Staff, '20.  
"She comes to us from Fairmount."

"She's the little girl. Where? On the stage."—Lelia Rodgers.

ARTHUR O. BROWN

Tulsa H. S., Tulsa, Okla., '17.  
Laurean Literary Society, 18, '19.  
"Arizona Cowboy," '19.  
"Deacon Dubbs," '20.  
"H. S. Vaudeville," '20.  
Basket-Ball, '20.  
Joke Editor Homeric, '20.  
"A flaming genius"

HENRIETTA F. DANNER

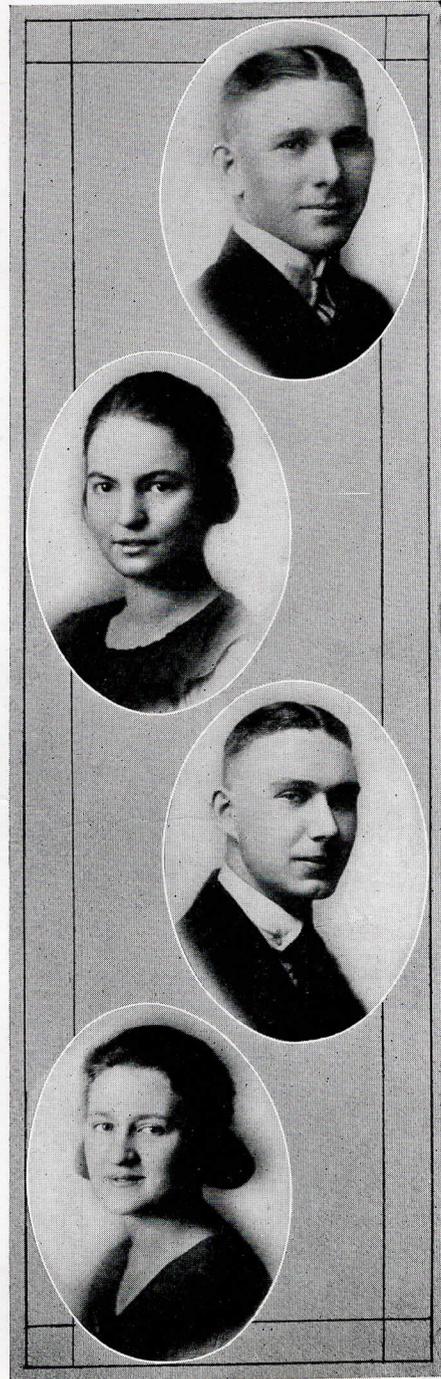
"Arizona Cowboy," '19.  
"La Ansa Beta," '19.  
"Deacon Dubbs," '20.  
"H. S. Vaudeville," '20.  
Homeric Staff, '20.  
"Always ready to do her part"

HAROLD CONKEY

Sec.-Treas., Basket-Ball Assn., '20.  
"Arizona Cowboy," '19.  
"H. S. Vaudeville," '20.  
"Deacon Dubbs" '20.  
Snap Shots Homeric, '20.  
"Faithful to the end."

GEORGIA F. AKERS

"Arizona Cowboy," '19.  
"H. S. Vaudeville," '20.  
"Deacon Dubbs," '20.  
Alumni Editor Homeric, '20.  
"She is always our heroine."



"Not so bashful as she looks."—Ruth Miller.



GUSTAVA T. DANNER

Basket-Ball, '18, '19, '20.  
Laurean Literary Society, '17, '18, '19.  
"Arizona Cowboy," '19.  
"Deacon Dubbs," '20.  
Athletic Editor Homerian, '20.  
"With a smile for everybody"

LELIA E. RODGERS

Adelphic Literary Society, '17, '18, '19.  
"Arizona Cowboy," '19.  
"H. S. Vaudeville," '20.  
"Deacon Dubbs," '20.  
Homerian Staff, '20.  
"Not many like her"

ANDREW D. MAXWELL

Basket-Ball, '18, '19, '20.  
"Claim Allowed," '18.  
"Arizona Cowboy," '19.  
"Deacon Dubbs," '20.  
"H. S. Vaudeville," '20.  
Class Prophecy, '20.  
"Love, Love, Love!"

BURL L. HODGSON

Laurean Literary Society, '17, '18, '19.  
Class President, '19.  
"Arizona Cowboy," '19.  
"Deacon Dubbs," '20.  
"H. S. Vaudeville," '20.  
Society and Dramatics Homerian, '20.  
"She can't help it because she is short."

CLELIA F. BOISE

Laurean Literary Society, '17, '18.

"Arizona Cowboy," '19.

"Deacon Dubbs," '20.

Calendar Editor, '20.

Vice President, '20.

Salutatorian.

"Slow and steady wins the race."

GRACE WINIFRED BURNS

Alva, Okla., '17, '18.

Little Rock, Ark., '19.

"Modest but unafraid."



"Would he be a gallant if he had the nerve?"—John Junkens.

## Senior Class History

We entered into our school career in the autumn of 1908. That was the beginning of the hardships, trials and tribulations of our school life. And we did not realize the great amount of unfinished work which was lying before us. But we all know how happy a child feels when he knows the time has come when he may go to school. This is the way each of us felt that bright September morning. With our books under our arms we started out with great anxiety to commence our new life, which we were looking forward to with great pleasure.

After we had arrived at the school we were assigned to our seats and answered the roll call as follows: Helen Brayshaw, Roy Clark, Clarence Clarke, Harold Conkey, Victor Current, Inez Dennis, Lousia Eaton, Ralph Heffley, Julia Hinton, Howard Hall, Vernie Haynes, Mirian Thompson, Lelia Rodgers, Lester Strong, Edith Poague, Gordon Smith, Georgia Akers, Margaret Cobert, Clyde Doran, Myrtle Hays, Martha Krukewitt, Alfred Neblock, Charles Thompson, Hurley Tracy. Our teacher was Miss Farris, who showed much interest in us and we soon learned to love her very much.

After a very pleasant term with Miss Farris we all were promoted into the second grade, except Ralph Heffley, Edith Poague, Julia Hinton, and Lester Strong. We were then introduced to our new teacher Miss Vance.

In the first two grades, there had been A and B classes, thus there was only one class in the third. This condition compelled us to unite into one class. Later on we were joined by Edna Clutter, Geno Mason, Ruth Morgan, and Lillard Mounts, all of whom were strangers to us. Jesse Hays had been retained in the third grade from the previous year. We were all promoted from the second except two, Lousia Eaton and Howard Hall. Mrs. Hodgson guided us thru this term.

The next year we were very lucky in getting Mrs. Hodgson back as our teacher. We were then joined by Henrietta Danner, Don Henry, Alice Lamb, Mary Tyler, and Angeline Wilson. Margaret Cobert and Ruth Morgan being the only ones dropping out.

When we answered the roll call in the fifth grade it was somewhat decreased from that of the previous year. But however we were joined by our new classmates, Harold Carter, Clark Albe, Floyd Smith, and Edith Poague. Our teacher this year being Miss McKenny.

The next year we all entered into the sixth grade. The thing that impressed us most at the beginning was our new teacher who was Miss O'Connor. We at first thought her to be very strict. We were made to keep order, which later proved to be a very important factor to us in our every day life. For we were now approaching High School and must begin to learn the fundamental

laws concerning it. In this year Vera Broyles, Alta Sampson, and Fulton Want joined us.

Miss O'Connor was also with us in the seventh grade. Florence Edger, Client Ewing, and Idell White joined us. And Fulton Want, Henrietta Danner, Myrtle Hays, Edith Poague, Alta Sampson, Clark Albe, Harold Carter, Clarence Clarke, Roy Clarke, and Clyde Doran dropped out.

Now next we were promoted into the eighth grade. This grade we might say was our first view into High School. We could use the assembly room one or two periods each day and it was quite an event for us to hear the Seniors recite. Our teachers this year were Miss Mitchell and Miss Dexter. In this term we were joined by Orresa Royse.

The next year we came into High School with great pride, as all the other classes previous to us had done. Everything seemed new to us. The surroundings seemed to make us feel now that we were real students. Twenty-one answered the roll call. Gustava Danner, Burl Hodgson, Henrietta Danner, Della Wright, Clelia Boise, Harold Carter, Zua Gilkey, Ruth Groves and Fred Myers joined us. Fred and Ruth left us towards the latter part of that term.

The next year we passed into the Sophomore class. We answered the roll call as follows: Zua Gilkey, Gordon Smith, Arthur Brown, Inez Dennis, Burl Hodgson, Georgia Akers, Victor Current, Gustava Danner, Andrew Maxwell, Clelia Boise, Lelia Rodgers, Henrietta Danner, Helen Brayshaw, Orresa Royse, and Harold Conkey. Our teachers this year being Mr. Kuechler, Miss Butcher, Miss McBroom, and Freeman Goodwin.

When we were Juniors we felt that we were nearing the end of our High School work. Our class was slightly decreased this year. Those leaving were Zua Gilkey, Helen Brayshaw, and Orresa Royse, all of whom had left during the previous summer.

In our Senior year we were joined by Mildred Sullivan, and Winifred Burns, Della Wright having left during the summer. This year we are finishing up the end of our High School work. In fact we really are at the beginning of our careers, for High School work only prepares us to meet the bigger things that will come up in our every day life and in our advance in educational activities. This year has seemed to us as the most important of them all. And now there are fourteen in our class. We fourteen have valiantly worked so that we may receive the biggest honors that could be obtained through High School work. We have worked together, played together, and fought together. We have been bound together by the chains of Friendship, the thing that makes life most worth while for us all.

Now the time has come when we must separate and take up our vocations in life. Although we may be separated for many years, we will never forget the days when we were classmates, and the jolly times we had in the days of Homer High.

GORDON A. SMITH.

"And even her failings lean to virtue's side."—Miss McCullough.

## The Crystal

My curiosity was very much aroused by the reports given of the great power of Allah Axiom in telling one's future, by the use of a crystal. Not being a believer in such powers but yet somewhat interested I decided to see the man. I went to an afternoon performance and had my question answered very sensibly. However, I rather doubted his power so I asked permission to speak to him privately.

I was ushered into a waiting room and was told that he would be there soon. On the desk lay a crystal, the one he had used. I ventured to pick it up and upon gazing into it, I was surprised to see my school mates at a picnic.

They were seated at a table which was decorated with the class colors of 1920. I recognized the place as the one we had so often used at Homer Park while we were in school. It seemed that I could see them as they were to be in twenty years from now.

The first person I recognized was Gordon Smith who seemed to be a very prosperous druggist in Chicago. Next to him sat Victor Current who had just arrived from Wall Street, New York where he is a very prominent broker. With him was a girl whom I remember as a Sophomore in the school days of 1920.

Mr. and Mrs. Harold Conkey were seated next. Mrs. Conkey was formerly our class-mate, Miss Georgia Akers. After Harold finished school in Homer, he studied engineering and is now one of the greatest electrical engineers. I had some difficulty in recognizing Inez Dennis but was not at all surprised to learn that she was an attorney for well did I remember her argumentative powers.

Gus Danner while in High School was disappointed in love and is now taking his spite out on humanity by enforcing the judicial power as sheriff of Champaign county.

Seated to the left of Gus sat Clelia Boise who had graduated from the U. of I. She is now a teacher of science in the Homer Township High School. The old school was condemned in 1920 because of insufficient room and poor equipment.

Arthur Brown and wife, a former Homer girl, were next. Arthur is now a famous lawyer. Henrietta had just finished making a campaign for woman's suffrage and as I looked from one face to another I saw that she was elucidating some of her ideas.

Burl, after graduating, prepared for teaching. While teaching her first term she began to sing "Love's Old Sweet Song." I did not know the stranger with her. Mildred Sullivan resides on a farm and as a happy farmer's wife uses to a good advantage the lessons she learned in Domestic Science while attending Homer High.

Lelia Rodgers, a famous movie actress, is now taking the place of Mary Pickford. However she seemed very happy to be with us. Winifred Burns, the great orator, is the first woman candidate for President of the United States.

As I finished seeing these things of the future, Allah Axiom entered the room. I told him of my discovery but that I was very disappointed as I did not see myself at the picnic. He told me that it was impossible to see myself. So he took the crystal. He gazed at the crystal a moment, looked up with a smile and said, "Yes, you're there Andy and so is Chester."

I said, "Never mind, Allah," and bade him good afternoon.

ANDREW MAXWELL.

## Advice to the Juniors

We, the Seniors of 1920, are stepping out in the world and in consideration of our greater experience and superior knowledge, have willingly condescended to give the Junior class a little advice.

We appreciate the sterling qualities and brilliancy of the Juniors, but just among ourselves, they do not know quite so much as their actions lead us to believe.

A few things in common will not harm you. Band yourselves together, agree once in a while and thus make a stronger class. It will be for your own good. We speak from experience.

The best thing we can advise you to do is to model your class after that of 1920, and there is no doubt that you will succeed.

Sometimes it is better to be inclined towards dignity. You seem to promise well, now don't upset our expectations and fail to be a shining example to the lower classmen.

For a bit of personal advice, we wish to say to Floyd, don't try to be funny. Nature has done enough for you already. Pauline, don't giggle too much. It is catching.

Catherine, the best advice we can give you is: Do not sit up so late on Sunday night with your friend. This will enable you to get to school earlier on Monday morning.

Dorothy, we advise you as well as others in the class, not to write so many letters. It takes your time and besides stationery is expensive.

Ralph, you have proven an efficient student. Notice the girls a little more and maybe you will land one next year.

We advise you to be a little more persistent in your arguments, Zelda, and "If at first you don't succeed, try, try again."

Lynne, they expect you in basket-ball next year. Come out and help win your class a name. Floyd and Dean can't do it all.

If Jack comes next year, don't spend all your time in writing notes, Helen.

Never fall in love, Dean. Many girls are so fickle, you will surely be disappointed.

It is alright to dream, Irene, but be careful of what you dream and the time of day you do it.

You can't fool the teachers, Raymond. They were young once themselves. Don't try to hide, they'll see you anyhow.

Remember, Juniors dear, to work hard during your Senior year and forget some of your own pleasures, for,

"Not enjoyment, and not sorrow,  
Is our destined end or way;  
But to act, that each tomorrow,  
Find us farther than today."

—MILDRED SULLIVAN.  
HENRIETTA DANNER.

"We couldn't get along without her."—Miss Kenney.

## Senior Class Will

We, the Senior Class, of Homer High School being, apparently of sound mind and memory, but feeling and hoping that our time is short, do make and declare this to be our last will and testament, hereby revoking all former wills and testaments.

First.—We bequeath to every member of the high school and its organizations our best and most cordial wishes for the future.

Second.—To Miss Kenney, our class adviser, we leave our sincere appreciation and thanks for the help she has given.

Third.—To Mr. Mitchell we leave our good humor, our patience and our virtue.

Fourth.—To Mr. Landis, our coach, we give our most sincere thanks for the success of our team.

Fifth.—To Miss McCullough we bequeath all our surplus knowledge of American poets. Also the pleasure of teaching next year's class.

Sixth.—To the school board we bequeath all our generosity for we feel they can use it.

Seventh.—It is our will and we hereby direct that out of our estate, all pencil stubs, empty ink bottles, returned themes and chewing gum wrappers be gathered up and handed to the janitor to be put out of sight forever.

Eighth.—To the Juniors of 1920 we bequeath:

1. Our right as Seniors.
2. The Mystery of Physics.
3. Our right to make speeches in the Assembly.

Ninth.—To the Sophomores of 1920 we bequeath:

1. Privilege of making fun of next year's geometry students.
2. Plenty of "pep" and school spirit, with it on becoming Seniors, you are expected to live up to our reputation and good name.

Tenth.—To the Freshmen of 1920 we bequeath:

1. Our self confidence and all our surplus credits.
2. The right of teasing next year's freshmen.
3. We would leave all our ponies, synopses and answer books, but they have died of over work. For the same reason we won't leave any of the old "gags" about period skipping and lessons.

Eleventh.—To the Freshmen of 1921 we bequeath our wishes that they will be shown as good care as we would have shown them.

Twelfth.—We bequeath to the Assembly our class picture to be placed in the Hall of Fame.

Thirteenth.—To the finders we leave any stray knowledge picked up around the building.

Fourteenth.—We as individuals do bequeath as follows:

1. I, Andrew Maxwell, do hereby bequeath my experience with Fords and my art of "Love Making" to Mr. Landis providing he uses them.
2. I, Inez Dennis, give all my studious habits and school behavior to Warner Broadbent for I feel no one could profit more by them than he.

3. I, Victor Current, having finished my high school career do hereby bequeath my ability to keep order at class meetings, my good judgment and deep insight of human nature to Floyd Elliott so he may become a good Senior class president.

I also give to Dean Lowman my experience on the Basket-Ball team that he may become a world champion.

4. I, Gus Danner, give my knowledge of geometry to those who most need it, also my ability for working Physics problems to Lyne Akers so he can surprise the class next year.

5. I, Arthur Brown, do hereby bequeath the enjoyment of having red hair to Jewel Moore.

I also give to Charles Hodgson my wit and "pep" providing when through with them he will give them to a member of Homer High.

6. I, Gordon Smith, bequeath my ability of disguising as a villain to Harry Lee that the future school plays may be a success.

7. I, Winifred Burns, give to Lester Yow my ability of public speaking providing he will use it.

8. I, Mildred Sullivan, do hereby bequeath my optimism and ability for getting into mischief to Mildred Haynes so she can get more enjoyment out of life.

9. I, Henrietta Danner, will to Ray Hays my knowledge of the constitution of Illinois so with some study he may be a good civics student.

10. I, Clelia Boise, bequeath my laugh to Julia Umbenhower, she will then have enough to supply every one in need.

I also will my seat near the pencil sharpener to those who use it most.

11. I, Georgia Akers, will my jealousy to Irene Wallace, and other love lorn people.

Also my stubbornness to John Junkens that he may be able to hold his own in the time to come.

12. I, Harold Conkey, do hereby bequeath my loudness and ability to talk when unnecessary to Joseph Parrish that he may cause excitement during class periods.

13. I, Burl Hodgson, do hereby bequeath my "stick-to-it-tiveness" to Ruth Miller so that no matter what the weather she will come and finish her high school career.

I also give to Wilma Zeigler some of my avoirdupois that some day she will be large enough to become a dignified Senior.

14. I, Lelia Rodgers, bequeath my privilege of being the Senior Class Lawyer to Helen Huff providing when she is through with it she will give it to some one who is capable of holding the position.

In witness whereof, we the Senior Class of 1920 have to this will set our hand and seal on this the 30th day of May, 1920.

(Seal)

Witnesses

Senior Class of 1920.

LELIA RODGERS,

Class Lawyer.

"My popularity will astonish you."—Gus Danner.

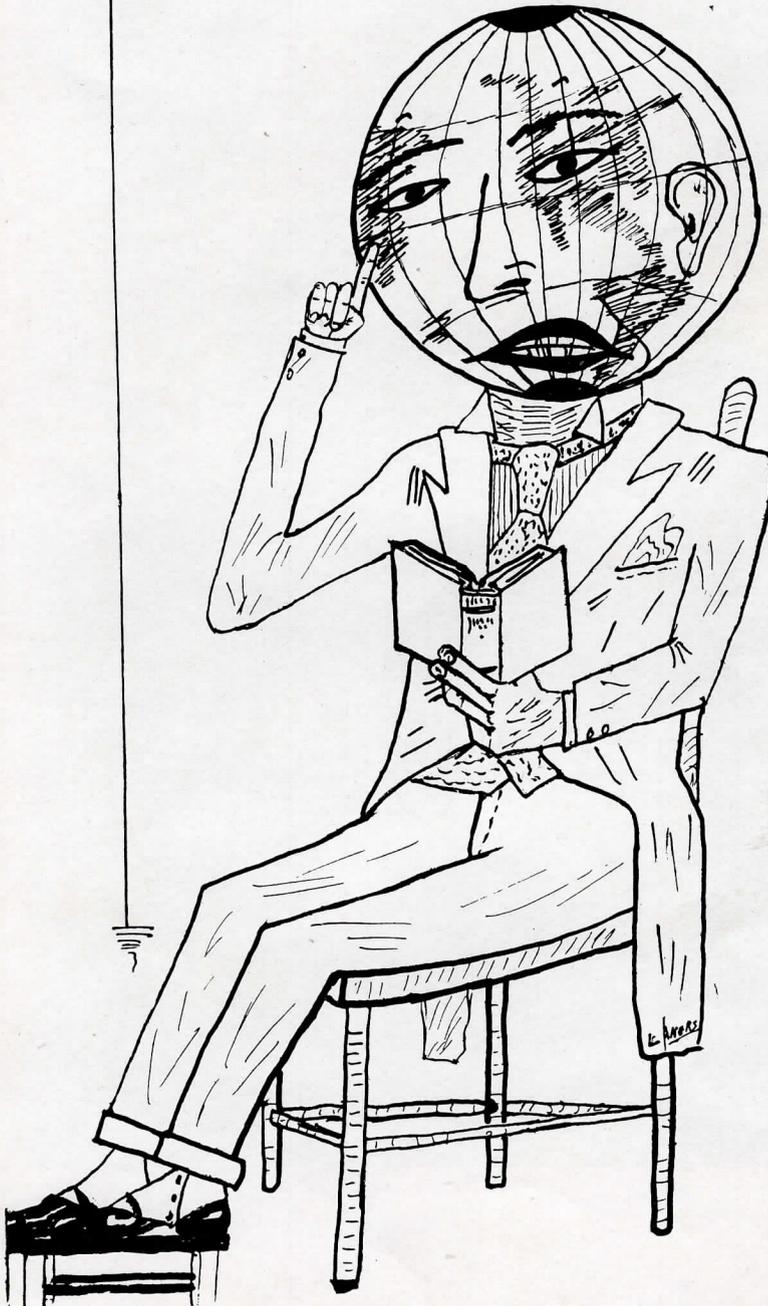
### The Senior Wedding

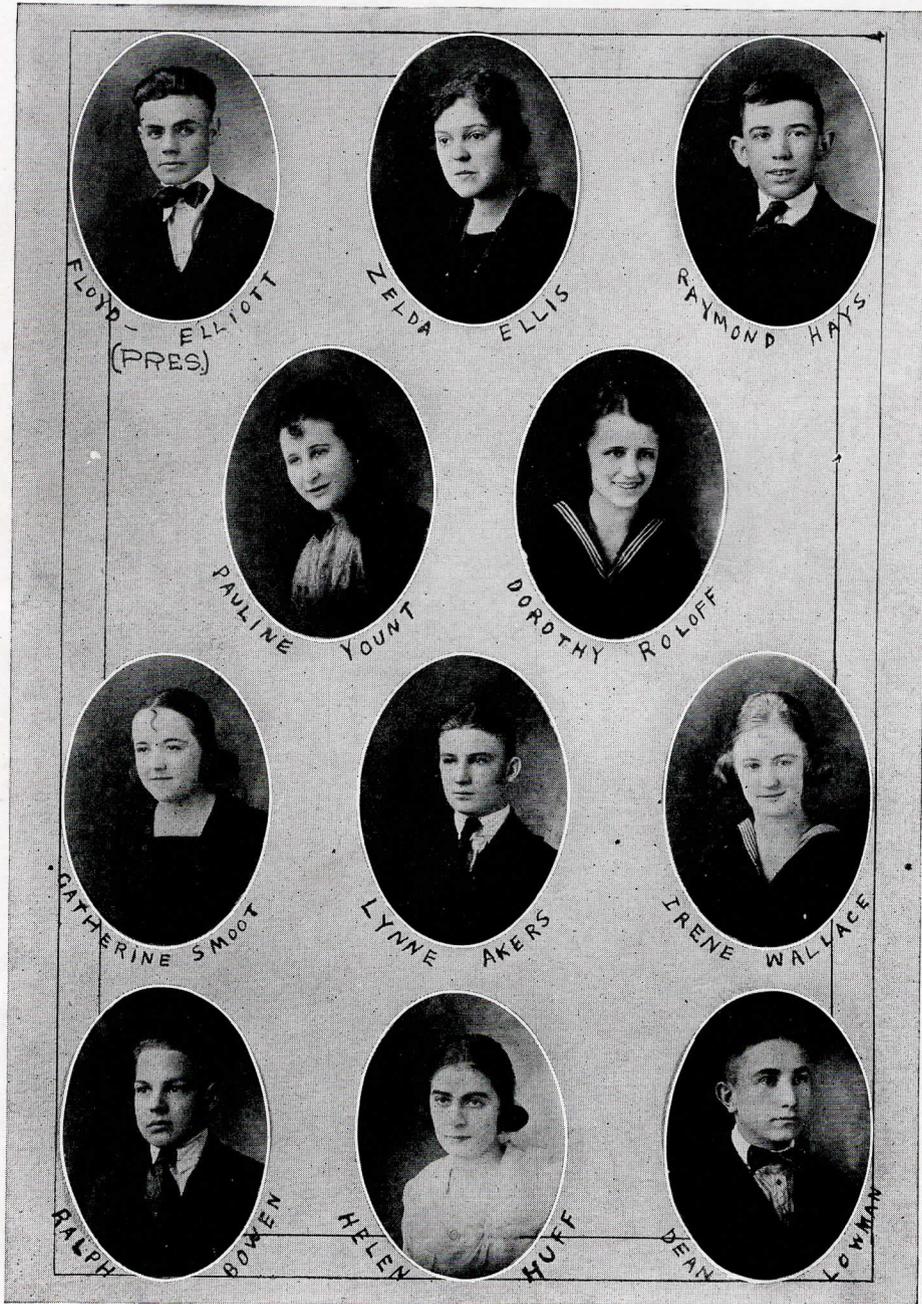
Harold Conkey rode a donkey,  
Out of town to see Art Brown ;  
He met Gus Danner with his funny manner  
Saying in a low voice to Clelia Boise :  
“If I only had the pearl that belongs to Burl,  
We’d get Andy to bring the brandy,  
Lelia Rodgers, to make some corn dodgers,  
Henrietta will furnish the spaghetti,  
Winifred Burns, will donate some ferns,  
While Victor Van will bring us a dish pan,  
We will ask Inez to dine us,  
While Mildred May can set the day.  
And maybe Gordon will do the cordin,  
Then Georgia Akers will bring the bakers,  
And in a Ford we’ll be carried  
To the minister’s to get married.”

### Warning

Students listen and hear a song  
Of what you must not do :—  
You must not use one verb tense wrong,  
Nor talk as children do ;  
But speak distinctly every word  
As High School students should.  
You must not speak a whispered word,  
If from your grade so good  
You do not want reduction made  
And have all good hopes fade.

# 'JUNIORS'





"She'll not budge an inch, she hates to see things done by halves."—Clelia Boise.

## “A Day With the Juniors”

8:45—9:00

The early birds of the Junior class with a few of the same species of the other classes congregate in the south-east corner of the school room. Notes collected from their conversation might prove vitally important to the scientific research worker and their chimerical inventions would make Edison stand in awe. As the hands of the clock approach nine, other Juniors join the melee. And the conversation which started on corn is ended on athletics. From the subjects of discourse one can easily conceive the participants are boys only. If you hunt for the Junior girls in the morning they may be found in halls, Lab, Assembly, with Senior boys and on the stairs, all of these stated places seem to have their magnetic attraction.

9:00

Mr. Landis makes himself known by bringing the room to order and proceeds by taking the roll. No sooner has he laid down his pencil than in come Lynne and Catherine at least one minute late. As Catherine enters the door she is seen stuffing a letter into her pocket.

9:00—9:40

With a tap of the little bell, with their Physical Geographies tucked under their arms the Juniors pass into the office where they are awaited for instruction by Miss Kenney. The back seats seem to be popular and the only one who feels able to brave the storm is Ralph Bowen. Being possessor of a clear conscience and a well learned lesson and a naturally quiet disposition the front seat has no horrors for him. This is the first class in the morning and suffers consequently.

9:40—10:20

Study Period. The curriculum does not designate the subject to be pondered over so there is a great variety of ideas passing through the Juniors' heads,—clothes, Champaign, Hank, letters, fudge parties, small mite of Commercial Geography, the surrounding scenery and cartoons. Lynne and Ray seem to be especially interested in the latter with the thought that two heads are better than one. Their production, whenever seen, causes great merriment. We wonder—?

10:20—10:30

Again the whole High School convenes and as this happens to be joke morning, Dorothy and Pauline keep their class reputation.

10:30—11:00

The class comes again under the jurisdiction of Miss Kenney, this time in Commercial Geography. Some rare and original information is furnished by our dignified president, Floyd Elliot, who keeps the class in merriment.

“Life is not a holiday.”—Gordon Smith.

11:10—11:50

The last class before noon, it's been a long time since breakfast, and the Canterbury Tales aren't half so interesting as the progress of the hands on the clock. The questions asked so often by Miss McCullough, happen to be just the ones that weren't studied but Zelda is nearly always qualified and Pecon has proved his ability as an elocutionist.

11:50—1:00

Oh! Joy! The noon hour, many a starved Junior walks homeward and returns to school with a reluctant sigh. There is enough rouge and powder evident to make a professional turn pale at the sight. The base ball fans use the assembly room windows for grand stands so they may easily view the amateur players.

1:00—1:40, 1:40—2:20

The Juniors seem to be well supplied with study periods. At this time they are supposed to store away enough knowledge to fulfill the requirements of the following day. During the last 40 minutes the Juniors' minds are apt to wander and you may see a pupil with the expression on his countenance as though his thoughts were miles away. It may be this reason that when the assembly bell rings he wakes from his reverie with such a start that he nearly jumps to his feet, as if he had been caught in some act of misdemeanor.

2:20—3:00

To view the Juniors as they go to History class would make a gymnastic teacher think that it would be well worth while to start a class. One member starts ahead with a slow pace, others following, lag along as if they had no great desire to reach their destination. Mr. Landis teaches the Juniors for the first time in the day. If we listen we might hear the story of the fall of Napoleon but most of the class is more interested in the fall of some small chap on skates which we see from the office window.

3:00—3:40

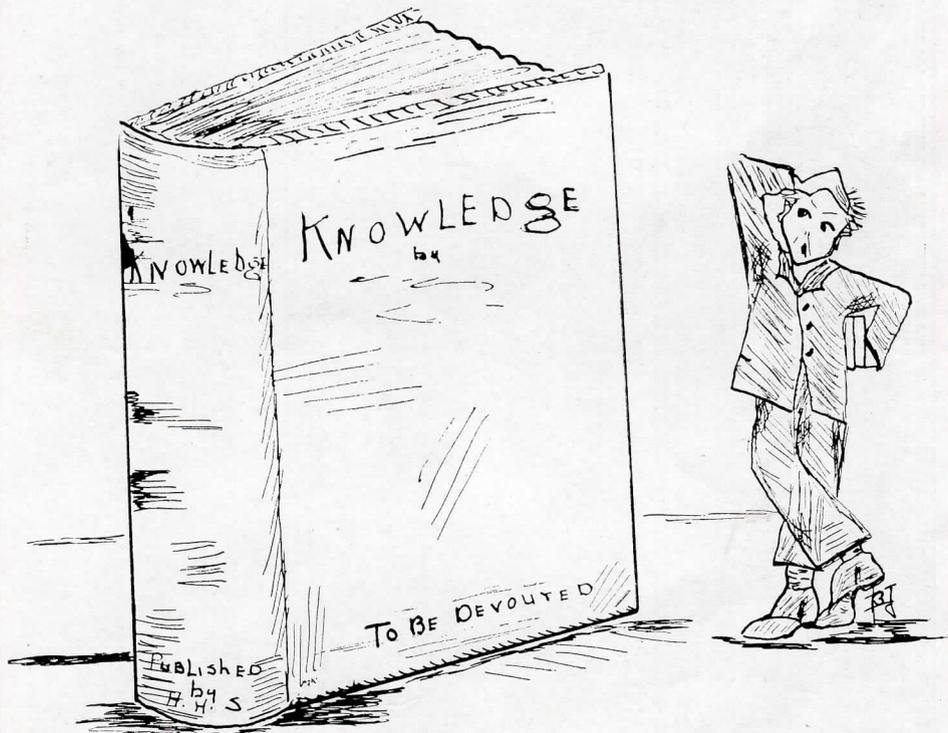
Last Period! All the Juniors are in the assembly room but Dean who takes Latin and goes into the Lab. How slowly the clock goes is the thought of the Juniors and how glad they are as the time draws nearer 3:40. At last the bell rings and the other classes pass in to be dismissed.

3:40—4:30

After school many Juniors linger in the room, some to patch up old quarrels while others start new ones for the morrow. Hank and Irene may be seen sitting at Irene's desk discussing the day's program of letters, etc. Helen is waiting patiently for Inez who seems to be very busy over the Homeric work. Finally by 4:30 the Juniors have all left the school house and each goes his separate way.

HELEN HUFF.

# SOPHOMORES



NINETEEN  
 TWENTY  
 HOMERIAN



"Better late than never."—Andrew Maxwell.

## Sophomore Class

With Apologies to K. C. B.

DID YOU ever notice  
THE SOPHOMORE  
CLASS?  
WELL THEY are a very  
FINE BUNCH of  
PEOPLE.  
NOW LOOK at Jewel.  
ISN'T HE a bright  
AND SHINING boy?  
WARNER LOST a  
DUCK.  
HE'LL GET even.  
DID YOU ever hear a  
BOY GIGGLE?  
JUST WATCH Raymond  
ROGERS.  
I SUPPOSE you know John  
JUNKENS.  
WELL, YOU should.  
HE'S LOTS of fun.  
WHERE'S LESTER Yow?  
YOU'D BETTER put your feet  
IN YOUR  
POCKET.  
DOLLY ALWAYS knows what is  
GOING ON.  
FOR SHE does not  
STUDY MUCH.  
SYLVIA IS from the country,  
AND SHE has big  
DIMPLES.  
IRENE JAMISON uses  
ROUGE AND powder.  
YOU WOULD never think  
THAT ZERITA could make

SO MUCH noise,  
FOR SHE is so small.  
RUTH IS timid but  
SHE LIKES the  
BOYS.  
THE SOPHOMORE vamp is Eula.  
THEY ALL fall for her dreamy  
EYES.  
WHEN YOU need music,  
OUR CLASS will send  
PAULINE TO  
YOU.  
ANNA LOUISE is so tall,  
THAT WE all look  
UP TO her.  
YOU SHOULD see what  
BIG EYES Luella  
HAS.  
JUST GLANCE at  
ALEX.  
THAT'S ENOUGH,  
FOR YOU'D know  
HE WAS our  
PRESIDENT.  
TALK ABOUT goo-goo  
EYES,  
JUST WATCH Ethel.  
DO YOU happen to know  
RALPH?  
IF YOU do it  
SURELY  
WAS AN accident.  
MARY IS a  
"HELLO" GIRL.  
GOODBYE.

MARY LINDLEY.

"Sunny face with the smile that won't come off."—Harold Conkey.

### The Heathen

I'd like to be a heathen maid,  
    Upon a verdant isle,  
Where everybody looks the same  
    And always is in style,  
The heathen doesn't have to wear,  
    A lot of silly duds,  
He doesn't have to stuff himself,  
    By eating bread and spuds.  
He pulls his dinner from a tree,  
    And when it's stowed away,  
He hunts a quiet place and sleeps  
    The balance of the day.

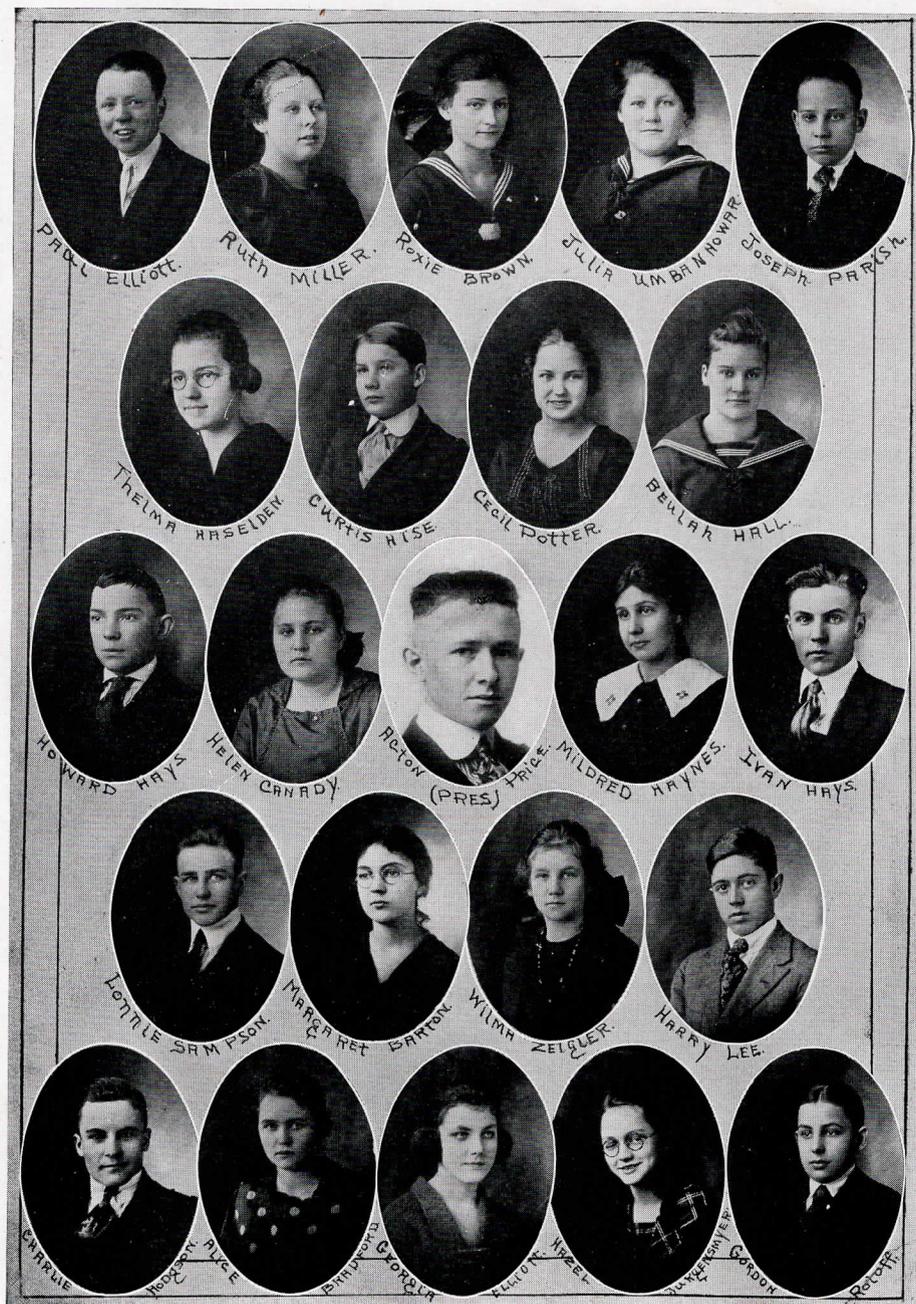
### A Descriptive Scene

A little boat,  
    Always afloat,  
Upon the moon lit waters;  
A nice young man,  
    Of modern plan,  
An old gent's pretty daughter.

A while he rows,  
    Mid star-lit glows,  
Along the laughing waters;  
He hugs the shore,  
    Awhile—and more,  
He hugs the old gent's daughter.



NINETEEN  
 TWENTY  
 HOMERIAN



"What he aims at no one dreams."—Arthur Brown.

## Freshman Class Poem

Sing a song of sixpence,  
A pocket full of rye;  
Just three and twenty Freshmen  
Belong to Homer High.

Now Acton Price, a Freshman bold,  
Is president you see,  
But if he wishes to pass this year  
More at school he'll have to be.

From out of town there comes a boy  
Who is happy as can be,  
He is a Scout so a roaming he goes  
And his name is Harry Lee.

We wish to win great basketball fame  
And two of our boys take the lead.  
Tho Charles and Ivan are new at the  
work,  
They soon will develop great speed.

Among our stalwart Freshmen,  
I dare not evade the truth,  
Is our husky, hustling trio,  
Misses Julia, Helen and Ruth.

For history go to Curtis Hise,  
He knows most every date;  
The stories he tells are very deep  
O! what will be his fate?

Now Hazel stands high in our class,  
But that's not strange we say,  
She surely is a bonnie lass  
With a smile for everyday.

Paul Elliott we think is quite a lad  
With eyes of a real dark blue,  
You would know him if by chance you  
meet,  
From his hair of brilliant hue.

Joseph, Gordon, and Howard you know,  
Are three studious young boys, we say,  
Hanny go luckies of the Freshman class  
With their lessons every day.

Alice and Roxie are so quiet  
You never know they're near,  
But in the class room recitations,  
Their soft sweet voices you hear.

Lonnie Sampson has one fault,  
It makes his grades so low;  
When asked to answer any question,  
He does it with "I don't know!"

There's one of whom we hardly know  
Of anything to say,  
It's Beulah who is rather shy,  
But usually has her way.

Thelma is a country girl  
With great big eyes of brown;  
When any thing is going on  
She always stays in town.

Georgia's from the country too,  
But she's been with us long;  
She belongs to the tried and true  
And helps us right along.

There's a girl in our bunch  
As happy as a lark,  
'Tis Margaret always on the run,  
In Latin she's a shark.

She's tall, so tall and limber like  
She sways when breezes blow;  
She's quite a poet, Mildred is,  
As every one should know.

Now Cecile and Wilma are the last,  
Of whom I have to say;  
And let us hope with all our hearts,  
That they'll be Seniors some day.

Tell me not in mournful numbers  
Attending High School does not nav  
For the giv is "Non Commis Mentis"  
Who speaks of Homer High that way.

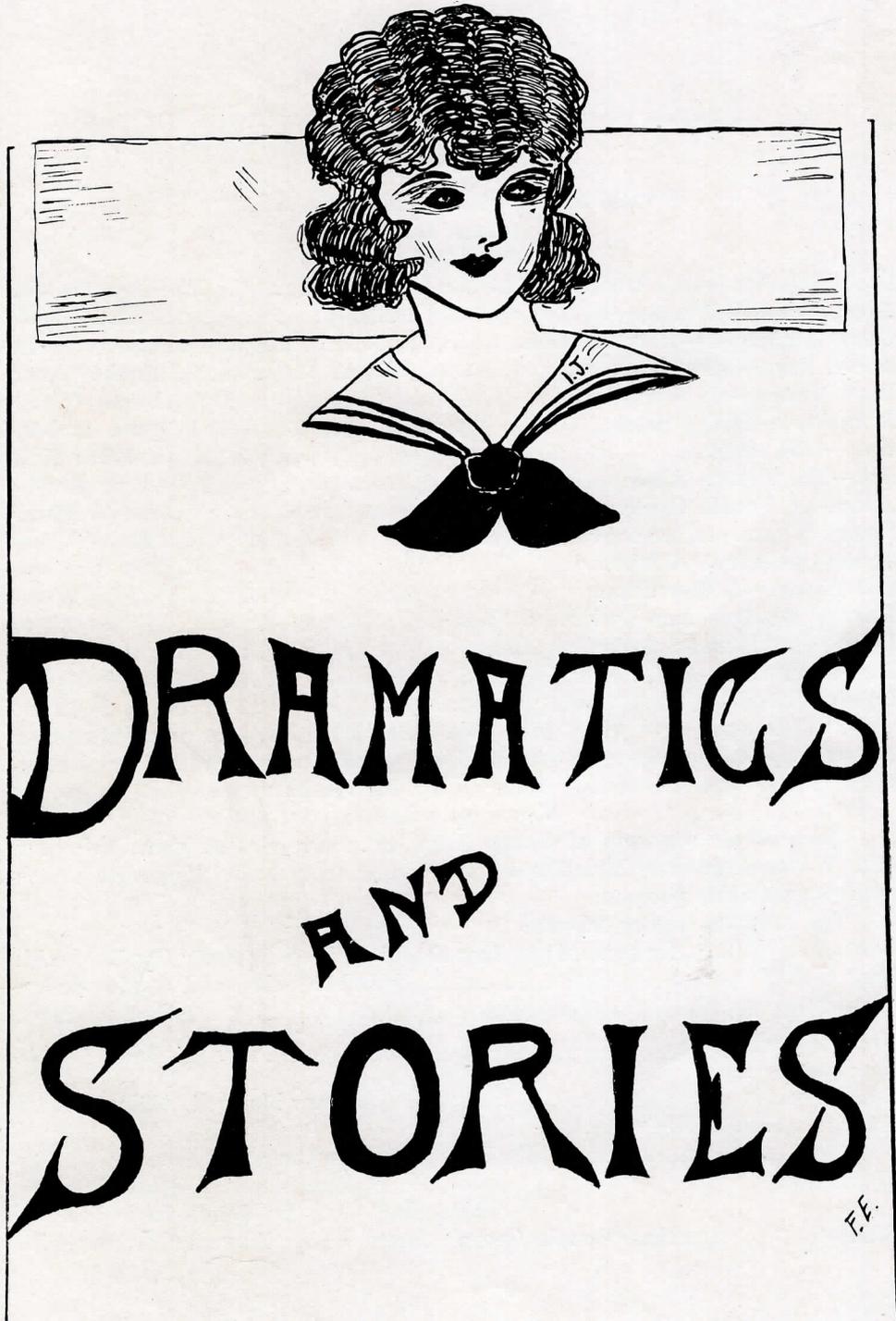
HAZEL JURGENSMAYER, '23.

"To charm, to strengthen and to teach."—Georgia Akers.

To market, to market, my purse is not big  
Home again, home again, dancing a jig;  
For when I arrived, I there found prices right,  
H. C. of L. all our merchants help fight.

We know each of you can sing the revised edition of the old nursery rhyme, if, when you go to market you trade with the business men who have so willingly helped us in the editing of this book. They symbolize the newer methods, the more influential and progressive business life. They realize that by helping and advancing the interests of the education of the younger generation they are eventually benefitting themselves, for they know their business will become better as the conditions of government are bettered. It is natural science that the better the people in a country, the better the country. One of the greatest undertakings of the school is to make good American citizens of all the persons under its jurisdiction.

Some of your customers have children in this school and naturally are greatly interested in their future. When your children are benefited, you are benefited, so show your loyalty to yourself by trading with those who are loyal to you, our advertisers. Read their ads and act accordingly.



## Dramatics

### "THE REAL THING AFTER ALL."

JUNIOR PLAY

#### Cast of Characters

Ruth Meredith—Who Understands.....	Catherine Smoot
Anne Meredith Winton—In love with her husband.....	Helen Huff
Cecily Hargraves—Dick's fiancée.....	Pauline Yount
Alison Page—Who is clever.....	Dorothy Roloff
Doris Thorne—A war bride.....	Zerita O'Neil
Miss Ward—Dick's Aunt.....	Irene Wallace
Kate—The maid.....	Zelda Ellis
Fifi—The French Maid.....	Eula Graves
Aimee—A French Orphan.....	Sylvia Ritter
Robert Winton—A Successful Lawyer.....	Floyd Elliott
Thomas Gregory—A Mystery.....	Dean Lowman
Ted Thorne—A War Groom.....	Alex Wrisk
Richard Winton—Just Back from France.....	Lynne Akers
Dennis—A Returned Sailor.....	Raymond Hays
Roger Atherton—An Aviator.....	Ralph Bowen
Bobby Winton—A Small Boy.....	Ralph Foreman

The Juniors gave their play December 19, 1919. It was interesting throughout,—a war play and contained one Christmas scene which was just in keeping with the time at which it was given. Miss Kenney coached the play.

#### VAUDEVILLE SHOW

Some of the members of Homer High gave a vaudeville show, February 4th. It was directed by Miss Kenney and caused many hearty laughs and much applause from our patrons.

The program was as follows:

Quartet.....	Georgia Akers, Inez Dennis, Victor Current, Gordon Smith
Mutt & Jeff.....	Harold Conkey and Gordon Roloff
"Minnie at the Movies"—Monologue.....	Burl Hodgson
Oriental Lady. { Solo.....	Inez Dennis
The Tomboy .. }	
Cross Fire.....	Andrew Maxwell, Arthur Brown
"Aunt Harriet's Night Out"	

Cast .....	Lelia Rodgers, Victor Current, Henrietta Danner
Clown Dance.....	Pauline Yount, Catherine Smoot, Helen Huff, Dorothy Roloff, Irene Wallace
Quartet.....	Inez Dennis, Georgia Akers, Victor Current, Gordon Smith

"The girls just love the little darling."—Floyd Elliot.



“DEACON DUBBS”

SENIOR PLAY

*Cast of Characters*

Deacon Dubbs—From Sorghum Center, West Virginny	Victor Current
Amos Coleman—His nephew, a young lawyer	Arthur Brown
Rawdon Crawley—A wolf in sheep’s clothing	Gordon Smith
Major McNutt—Auctioneer and Justice of Peace	Gus Danner
Deuteronomy Jones—A country product	Andrew Maxwell
Hannibal Howler—A villager	Harold Conkey
Rose Raleigh—The brave little school ma’am	Georgia Akers
Miss Philipena Popover—With both eyes on the Deacon	Mildred Sullivan
Emily Dale—The richest girl in town	Burl Hodgson
Trixie Coleman—Full of mischief	Lelia Rodgers
Yennie Yensen—The hired girl from Sweden	Inez Dennis
Pansy Bolivar—Who is always on time	Henrietta Danner
Sarah Bella Plaster—From the village	Clelia Boise

*Synopsis of the play*

- Act I. A country auction. Deacon arrives from Sorghum Center, State o’ West Virginny. The Deacon takes a drink of water.
- Act. II. A country wedding. Shadows of the past. The Deacon takes a prisoner.
- Act III. A country husking bee. Escaped from the penitentiary. The Deacon takes a wife.

The Senior play was given March 26, 1920 and repeated by the request of the people, April 2, 1920. The people of Homer were amused and pleased with it. We extend our thanks and our gratitude to Miss Kenney—our class sponsor in helping us make it a success.

BURL HODGSON.

“By her ways ye shall know her.”—Zelda Ellis.

## The Crazy Jug

In our great, great grandmother's day, they had many queer things, which they kept on the what-not in the parlor. The parlor was a very gloomy room, having its straight backed chairs, with cushions stuffed with hair, so slick that when you went into the parlor on Sundays and sat there reading a chapter of the Bible, you were in mortal fear of suddenly sliding off on the floor and bringing the rod tipped with iron down on your head. The what-not was kept in one corner of the room and on it were kept mementos of by-gone days such as sea-shells, fancy beaded purses, and nearly always occupying a conspicuous position was the "Crazy Jug."

The "crazy-jug" was just an ordinary jug on which were fastened with putty many small articles such as rings, thimbles and hair-pins. The jug was then varnished over and placed on the what-not.

A few years before the Revolutionary War, Grant Smith settled in a small New England village. His daughter Kate, who was about eighteen years old, kept house for him. She was very pretty and her beauty greatly attracted a young man named Felix Mills, whom she had met a short time after she came to this village. They had been acquainted but a short time when Felix asked Kate to marry him. She consented and he gave her a diamond ring.

Now Felix's father was a very wealthy man and Felix would some day receive all this money. This, together with the fact that he was a very handsome and likable young man, made people think that Kate ought to be a very happy girl.

When war was declared against England, although Kate loved Felix very much, she wanted him to be a patriot and fight for his country. One day she said something to him about being a slacker and he got very angry. They quarreled and Felix went away saying she would never see him again. She hadn't had time to give his ring back to him so she decided to put it on her "crazy jug." She had just started to make her "crazy jug" and as she had found out about this time that the diamond wasn't a real one, she thought she would show the neighbors that she wasn't heart-broken because he had gone away.

Several months later all of the villagers who were able, went away to war. To escape the wrath of the villagers and get out of being a soldier Felix hid in a cave in Treasure Mountain, a small hill, that got its name from the following story:

When this village was first settled, a Mr. Alden, one of the settlers, came here well supplied with money. There were no banks in those days so he had to hide the money in his own cabin. One night about dusk, a stranger came to the cabin and asked for a night's lodging. Mr. Alden told the man to come in and make himself at home as a man was considered a man until he proved himself otherwise. The stranger left early the next morning. He said he was going to trap in the forest. A month later Mr. Alden went one day to see if his money was safe and found it had been stolen. He immediately accused an old man who lived in this village of the theft. This man had but one bad fault. It was that he was very curious. He had joked around until he had found

where the money was hidden. This old man was very frightened and although he knew he was innocent he ran and hid in a cave in a small hill.

The next day the settlers started out to find him. During the night the stranger had come back and he, too, joined in the search. They traced the old man to the mouth of the cave but were afraid to go in as it was said to be haunted. At last they gathered courage to go in. When they reached a part of the cave where they could stand upright they heard a voice say, "Beware," "Beware," "Beware." At this the stranger threw up his hands and exclaimed hysterically, "I done it," "I done it." They promised to let him go if he would tell them where the money was. He told them it was hidden in the room where the voice had come from. They hunted but could never find the money so they called the hill "Treasure Mountain."

Felix Mills had no fear of this ghost so he followed the cave until he came to the "Ghost Room." There he considered himself safe from his pursuers. There was a small creek running through the cave; the water wasn't very deep during dry weather, but during a heavy thunder-storm, rose above the mouth of the cave so that it could not be entered. He had been in the cave but a few hours when he heard something behind him. He looked back but could see nothing. Suddenly a voice spoke right behind him saying, "Beware," "Beware." Felix was so frightened that he lost no time in getting out of the cave. He saw that it was raining hard and that the creek was rising rapidly. He realized if it hadn't been for this voice he would probably have been drowned. He was so thankful for getting out of this place alive that he joined the army and fought as well as any man there. He was killed in the second battle in which he fought.

Meanwhile things had been happening back in his home town. Kate had gone away to help in a hospital in Philadelphia, where the wounded soldiers were cared for. She worked so hard that she took the fever that was raging among the soldiers and had to be taken home. She soon recovered her health but not her old light-hearted ways. She bitterly regretted her part in the quarrel between herself and Felix and did all she could to learn what had become of him. She had put the ring on the "crazy jug" in an angry impulse and now she regretted it. Even if the ring was a cheap one, she now valued it.

Kate never married but lived only to help other people. When she died she was very poor, having nothing but the "crazy jug" to leave anyone. Her relatives claimed this and when they moved to the West all trace of it was lost.

About a century later two fashionably dressed women were walking down one of the principal streets of a large city and stopped at a small shop where antique things were sold. As they were looking at the articles displayed, a clerk brought a small jug forward and was explaining what it was when one of the ladies exclaimed, "It is Kate Smith's "crazy jug." The other lady now also remembered it. They had played with it at their Aunt Kate's when they were children. She had often told them stories about it, but the story I have just told to you, few people ever heard. She had kept her sorrow a secret to the last.

PAULINE ELLIS, '22.

"I'll be merry, I'll be gay, I'll be sad for nobody."—Dean Lowman.

## For the Honor of His School

The sun was sinking, and several people were passing back and forth over the main streets of a small Southern village.

The storekeepers and business men were closing up at six o'clock sharp, as this was the evening for their village festival or social gathering. A few students were just leaving school. As they were going along the street they noticed two strong-looking men coming down the street eyeing them intently. They did not think this so unusual at the time but after they had left each other, Ted, one of the boys began to wonder about the men and their business in town.

He sat so long thinking about it that his mother had to make him hurry get ready to go with her to the festival. He got ready and started out with her but was in a deep study all the way. Ted remembered of reading in the paper about the University sending out great basket ball stars to play against all the High School teams of the state. When they arrived he looked around to see if he could see the men anywhere in the reception room but he failed to see them at that time. He went on around trying to be as agreeable as possible, but in spite of himself he would fall in a deep study. What if the men were here to challenge the team and would do so before the crowd.

The boys for the school would not be prepared for the answer and would be called cowards if they didn't accept the challenge. The social gathering was coming to an end when the two men made their appearance. Everyone was looking at them somewhat questioningly when one of them held up his hand and said, "People, I am here to challenge your high school basket-ball team to play a game with our University team on your own home floor. Ted's head whirled but he held up his hand for silence and said, "Sir, I, one of the high school pupils will take a great liberty and say our school will take the challenge."

A loud, "Hurrah," for Ted shot up and several of the basket-ball boys gathered around him and thanked him for being their speaker. The next week

was quite a week for preparation. The boys worked day and night. They fixed their baskets up in good condition and had their floors well polished. Everyone of the town was ready to do anything to help them so they might win. The teacher lightened their work and everything seemed to be going well.

Although the boys knew nothing of it, a strange man had visited the hardware store and bought all the basket-balls they had but one. He had handled all of the balls in choosing the one he wanted but the storekeeper thought nothing of this. The day before the game the boys played all day, limbering up. That night they purchased a new ball for the next day. Of course they bought the only one left in the store, knowing nothing of the stranger's visit. The next day the University boys came and the game took place at two o'clock.

Almost as soon as the game was started, the opposite team began to lead. It seemed as though Ted and his team could make no headway, not even could they make baskets. At the end of the first half the score stood seventeen to six in favor of the "U" boys. They had a few moments to rest and Ted happened to have the ball in his hands when he noticed something seemed to weight the ball down and he also noticed a slight rip in it. He opened the ball and there was a small weight in it. He removed the weight and had the ball filled with air again without saying anything to a person. The bell rang for the second half and the game started again. The High School team commenced to lead the game and led it right through.

When the game was over the school team was several scores ahead. Ted then told about the ball and was praised for it. He said, "The reason I didn't say anything was, I knew if I did the other team would play harder, and by having such a start, would win the game. I kept still for the honor of my school.

ROXIE BROWN, '23.

"Such ways, such arts, such looks hast thou!"—Pauline Yount.

## Day Dreaming

One fine summer day two hoboos were sitting under the bridge of a railroad beside the river wishing for better luck.

"Wandering Willie," a small, skinny, red headed man was sipping at a can of hot coffee. He wore a small brown topless derby which had only half of the rim left. His coat was long and looked as if it might have been the gift of a preacher. His trousers were red and white checkered and were about five sizes too big for him. His shoes consisted of a string, two heels and the upper parts.

"Well," said Willy, "If youse hear any good news whilst I'm asleep tell it to my private secretary and he will report the same to me." Then he turned his back on "Lanky Jim," the other hobo, and using a piece of soft coal for a pillow went to sleep.

"Lanky Jim," peeping over the side of his buddy to make sure he was fast asleep, and apparently satisfied that he was, resumed his seat and hauled out from a secret pocket a huge slice of bread and meat. "The ledy said for me to enjoy this myself," said he to his sleeping comrade. After eating this he stood up and yawned. It was surprising how tall a man he was. He was fully seven feet tall with black hair and eyes. He wore a red skull cap; a short waiter's coat and tight yellow trousers. The trousers lacked about eighteen inches of reaching his shoes, which were both made for the right foot and were greatly in need of repair.

"Well, I guess I'd better pound my ear while I got a chance," said Jim, and suiting action to his words he got up and removed the chunk of soft coal from under the head of Willy and replaced it by a huge rock he stretched himself at full length on the ground. Soon anyone within a radius of half a mile could hear their loud snoring.

"Wake up here, Jim, and help me decipher this piece of writing what I first found under this rock," said Willy. Jim jumped up and they both sat still a long time poring over the scrap of yellow paper. "'Taint no use," said Jim, "There ain't a man livin' what can read that."

"There's surely something in it," said Willy, "for a lanky fellow with horns and a spiked tail appeared before me in my dream and pointing to the rock told me to hustle and find me fortune."

After again looking over the paper, Jim exclaimed, "Oh! I have it; it's

the same code me and me pal used while I was in the pen at Joliet. It says to go to a certain island in the Pacific Ocean and in the center of this island near a tree is a chest full of gold."

"But how'll we git there?" put in Willy.

"Well, looky here," said Jim, "Being as this here river is the Ohio, we can float down to the Mississippi river and on to the Gulf of Mexico. And we had better get busy before some other bo beats us there."

Securing some railroad ties they constructed a raft about ten feet square. They fixed two beds out of grass because all they planned to do was eat, fish and sleep. They put the raft in the water and boarding it shoved it into the current of the river. By not paddling at all and with no bad luck, except getting dumped off about a dozen times they reached the Gulf of Mexico, two years later.

After landing on the coast of Mexico they bought two horses and some grub and started overland to the Pacific. They were riding along enjoying themselves when the whole of Villa's band appeared before them and ordered them to give up their supplies. Instead of replying they galloped away, pursued by the band of bandits. Seeing they could not make their escape they halted behind a huge boulder. As they had no guns they picked up some rocks. They made dummies out of their hats and coats and set them up a few feet away. The bandits began shooting at the dummies. Jim and Willy threw rocks and after some desperate fighting the Villa band was forced to retreat.

They continued their way across Mexico without further trouble. When they reached the Pacific they went to a place directly east of the island and hired a boat with a load of provisions. While Jim was pulling at the oars and Willy was pulling at a cob-pipe a whale came up under the boat. The men were tossed out and lit on the whale's back. They took out their pocket knives and dug holes in his back to hold on to and had barely done this when the whale began to submerge. They were nearly drowned before the whale came up again. After living on the back of the whale for five days they came to an island. They had been eating meat dug out of the whale's back and thought the island would be better than this so they let the whale slide out from under them and swam ashore.

"Where everything thrives but work."—Lonnie Sampson.

After resting a while Willy jumped up. "Hurrah," he exclaimed, "see that three cornered cliff over there? Well that's the sign this is the island we were hunting."

They got up and ran to the only tree on the island which happened to be in the center of it. They found an old spade sticking in the sand beside the tree and immediately began to dig. They were hardly six inches down when they struck a large chest. They hauled it out and were surprised to find the key in the lock.

They spit on the lock to loosen the works and turned the key. The lid flew back and inside were many bags of gold.

Just then the sky grew dark and it began to thunder. Willy awoke, saw a train passing over the bridge, and began to weep. The tears formed tiny rivers and flowing down towards Jim succeeded in getting him mighty wet before he too awoke.

"What's the matter wid you?" he exclaimed.

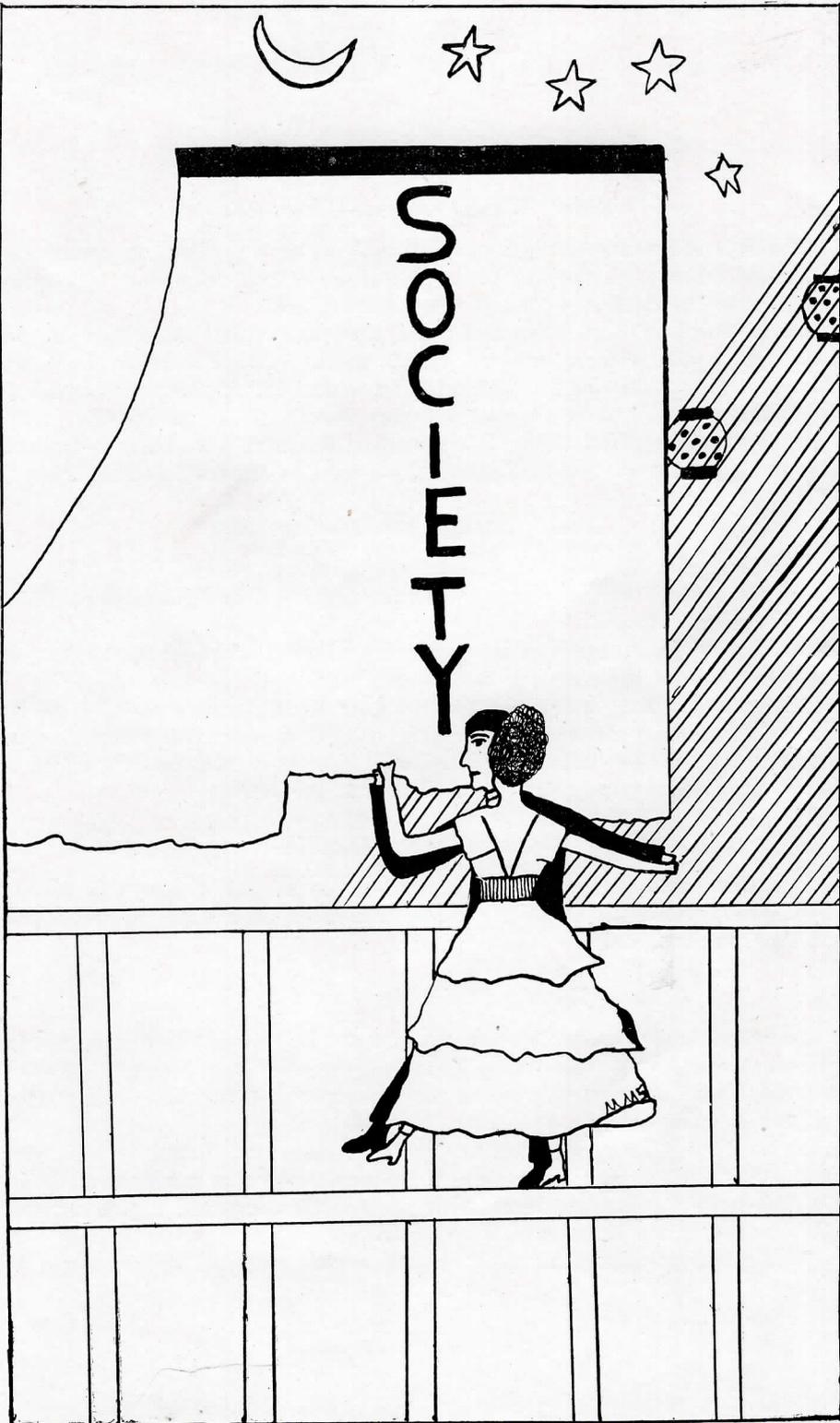
"Aw, I had a wonderful dream and was just getting a pile of gold when I awoke," said Willy.

"Well," said Jim, "why didn't you wait till you got the gold, before you woke up," and jumping up he began to throw rocks at Willy who was tearing up the track.

"Aw, let's cut this fussin' and rustle something to eat," said Willy. "I feel like I ain't had nothin' to eat for a week."

They shook hands and started up the track counting the ties as they went.

RAYMOND HAYS, '21.



## Society

### BOYS' WIENER ROAST.—SEPT. 12.

The boys entertained the girls and faculty at a very enjoyable wiener-roast at "Second Sandy," September 12th. It was the first of the season. Everybody met at the school-house at 6:30 and went in machines.

Many Freshies were present but all were bemoaning their fate for they heard that awful things were to befall them. The Freshman boys were initiated. They were tied together with ropes and led to the park. Much fun was caused for us at their expense but they took it all in good sport.

Of course the usual menu was served: wieners, cocoa, buns and pickles. After having eaten all we possibly could, we went to the park and danced.

### GIRLS' WIENER ROAST.—OCT. 3.

The girls gave the boys a return wiener roast at "Second Sandy," October 3rd. As before we met at the school-house and went in automobiles. Everybody had a good time.

The boys tried to see how many marshmallows they could steal while they were being toasted but they did not succeed very well.

The most exciting incidents of the evening were the rides some of the boys took on the donkey at the park. This caused considerable merriment and laughter. At last the donkey got tired of giving free rides and lay down and went to sleep. Everybody danced until time to go home.

### WIENER ROAST.—OCT. 16.

The third and last wiener roast and dance of the season was given at the Jurgensmeyer Hall, October 16th. The evening was spent in dancing. A good time was reported.

### HALLOWE'EN PARTY.—OCT. 31.

At about 6:45, October 31, there was a stealthy assembling of high school students at Jurgensmeyer's Hall. Everybody tried to find out who everybody else was. There was a motley crowd there, composed of negroes, clowns, ghosts, gypsies and many others.

After all of the guests had arrived, partners were found for the grand march. Slips of paper with numbers and parts of songs were passed to both boys and girls. A boy would sing his part of the song and a girl responded with the other part. These two were partners.

When the grand march was over, prizes were awarded to the couple with

the best costumes. Other features of the evening were visiting the " Chamber of Horrors," a thrilling ghost story by Dorothy Roloff, when all of the lights were turned low and having our fortunes told on a pumpkin. The rest of the evening was spent in dancing.

The committee had prepared refreshments of doughnuts and coffee which were served cafeteria style. As a memento everybody received a stick of candy with a toy balloon tied on it.

At 11:30, after having spent an evening of much jollity and fun, we departed to our homes or went and piked on some one else.

#### TRACK MEET.—MARCH 12.

As a fitting close to the basket ball season, the high school students gave the basket-ball boys and coach, Mr. Landis, a party, March 12th, at the Masonic Hall.

A committee of nine was in charge, two out of each class with Miss Kenney as chairman. No one lacked for amusement. We were presented with a little card with the following names printed on it: High Jump, Broad Grin, Shot Put, Relay Race, 20 ft. Dash, Sack Race, Pole Vault, and Hurdle Race. We received a certain number of points for performing each of these stunts. The one receiving the most points won the prize. Mildred Sullivan won the girl's prize and Victor Current, the boy's. The winners of the prizes chose up sides and we had a game of charades. The rest of the evening was whiled away playing other games.

Partners were found for supper by matching halves of athletic pictures such as a tennis shoe, a basket-ball or a tennis racket. When all had found their partners, we gathered around the long tables in the dining-room and were served potato salad, sandwiches, and pickles. Everybody voted the track meet a success.

#### GENERAL EXERCISE PERIOD

From 10:20 until 10:30 every morning we deviate from our usual routine of work and have a social period. On Mondays and Fridays we have anecdotes. Some days we Seniors give talks which we have prepared. The time is occupied in various interesting ways such as mental tests on English, Arithmetic and History and singing. We sometimes have visitors at General Exercise. One morning, Mr. Clevinger, the high school visitor gave an interesting talk.

BURL HODGSON, '20.

"Let her teach you how."—Dorothy Roloff.



"Work and I fell out."—Charles Hodgson.

# ATHLETICS



NINETEEN  
TWENTY  
HOMERIAN



"Deem not the future has a fairer flower."—Helen Huff.

## Athletics 1920

Every boy of the High School was present at a meeting called at four o'clock the evening of October twentieth. The purpose of the meeting was to elect new officers of the Homer Athletic Association for the coming season. Also to discuss the forms of sport in which the boys would like to participate.

The officers elected were as follows:

Victor V. Current—President.

Harold Conkey—Secretary and Treasurer.

H. F. Landis—Coach.

Dean H. Lowman

Andrew D. Maxwell

Arthur O. Brown

{ Committee to schedule games.

The boys decided as they had no experience in playing football, that they would not begin. They were anxious to play basketball for this was their favorite sport. They began practicing the next week in the hall.

Victor Current was appointed captain. The first game of the season was played on our floor November the seventh, against Philo. The team was not picked, although starting with Current and Elliott forwards; Maxwell center; Danner and Brown guards.

The beginning of the second half Maxwell and Danner were put out of the game on fouls. They were replaced by Akers and Hayes. Homer score was high, so Lee and Price replaced Brown and Elliott the last quarter. The final score was 38-17 in our favor.

November the twenty-first we played the second game on the home floor against Catlin High School. Our players were improving in team work and the development of the five man defense. This was a very interesting game. The Catlin boys were larger than our boys but for some reason they couldn't go through our line of defense. Dean Lowman a prospective star of the season was unable to play because of blood poisoning. But as things turned out we didn't need him for we succeeded in defeating Catlin by the score of 45-11.

December the fifth our quintet with a host of rooters motored to Longview Township High School, where they met an old rival. The game was a very close and trying one. The Longview players out-weighed our boys and were a great deal larger in statue. The Homer players made up for their size in swiftness. At the close of the first half the score was 14-15 in favor of Longview. Our boys came back strong the last half but our opponents managed to keep ahead. The game seemed to be lost when the whistle blew for time out. The score stood 20-25 and Longview ahead. Floyd Elliott replaced Maxwell. Two minutes to play and our last chance. Our boys passed the ball like a shot, down the floor and into the basket. When the final whistle was heard Longview was defeated 31-25.

December the twelfth on the home floor the maroon and gold met another rival, Oakwood Township High School. This was a hard fought game from the beginning to the end. One team would score and then the other. The score was very close during the game until the last few minutes, Homer succeeded in defeating their opponents 25-30. The victory was due to the fast guarding of Danner and Smith.

The fifth game was played on the Homer floor against Longview Township

"Pretty, witty and wise."—The Pest.—Zerita O'Neil.

High. The boys played before the largest audience that ever witnessed a basket-ball game in Homer. Danner and Smith held Longview the first half to 4 points. While Current and Lowman scored 17 points.

Longview came back into the game strong the last half but could do nothing. They were defeated 33-18. This was the second game Homer won from Longview.

On Wednesday evening January the twenty-first, the boys went to Urbana High School by way of the Illinois Traction System. Here they met their "Waterloo." Dean Lowman was sick with tonsillitis. Floyd Elliott filled the vacancy. This was a hard game with a very close score. The last quarter Danner was knocked out and Brown replaced him. The boys held their former reputation and "fought to the finish," although when the report of the pistol was heard they were defeated 17-20.

January the twenty-third the Homer team accompanied with a host of rooters played Oakwood Township High School on their floor. The game was a trying and hard fought one. The first half the Homer players held Oakwood close. But the last half Oakwood played with luck and when the whistle blew they were the winners by a score 30-22.

February the twentieth the team motored to Georgetown where they played Georgetown Township High School. This was the last game before the District Basketball tournament. The boys played hard and fought to the finish but they were beaten by the score 8-20.

The District Tournament was held March the fourth, fifth and sixth in the Urbana High School gymnasium. Homer had the honor of starting the tournament Thursday afternoon at three o'clock, when they played Longview. The game was close from the beginning to the end. Maxwell was taken out and replaced by Elliott the last half. Homer defense played havoc with Longview's progressive team work. The winners were uncertain until the last few minutes of the game when Homer looped the ball in the basket regularly. At last ahead the Homer boys played nothing but defensive. When the final shot was fired Longview was defeated by the score of 23-18.

The line ups:

HOMER HIGH			LONGVIEW TOWNSHIP HIGH	
D. Lowman	}	Forwards	}	P. Hart (Capt.)
A. Maxwell				C. Birdfield
V. Current (Capt.)		Center		F. Allen
G. Danner	}	Guards	}	D. Madigae
G. Smith				J. Murphy
F. Elliott		Substitute		F. Gasser

This was the second time in the history of Homer High School Basketball that the team has won a game at the District Tournament. It is also the third time Homer has defeated Longview this season.

Friday, March the fifth, the Homer team played their second game of the tournament with Gilman. The score was close throughout the entire game. At the close of the first half the score was 8-9 in Homer's favor. The last half Conkey replaced Elliott, and the last quarter Conkey was replaced by Maxwell. The most interesting features of the game were Current's fast floor work and Danner's close guarding. The last few minutes Gilman became

lucky and when the shot was fired, Homer was defeated 14—20. Homer was eliminated from the tournament.

Line-up was as follows:

HOMER HIGH SCHOOL		GILMAN HIGH SCHOOL	
D. Lowman-----	}	Forwards	-----E. Clark
F. Elliott-----			-----J. Feits
V. Current, (Capt.)-----		Center	-----G. Humphrey (Capt.)
G. Danner-----	}	Guards	-----H. Wilson
G. Smith-----			-----F. Gleason
H. Conkey-----	}	Substitutes	-----C. McCanon
A. Brown-----			-----A. Goldenstine
A. Maxwell-----			

Total score:			
Homer High School	38	Philo High School	17
"	45	Catlin High School	11
"	31	Longview Township High School	25
"	25	Oakwood Township High School	20
"	33	Longview Township High School	18
"	17	Urbana High School	20
"	22	Oakwood Township High School	30
"	8	Georgetown High School	20
"	23	Longview Township High School	18
"	14	Gilman High School	20

Homer High—total points	256
Opponent's total points	199

MEMBERS OF HOMER ATHLETIC ASSOCIATION

H. F. Landis (Coach)	Dean H. Lowman
Jewel Moore	Lester Yow
Gordon A. Smith	Harry Lee
Andrew D. Maxwell	Lyne Akers
Alex Wrisk	Harold Conkey (Treas.)
Charles Hodgson	Lonnie Sampson
Gus T. Danner	Ivan Hayes
Victor V. Current (Capt.)	Gordon Roloff
Warner Broadbent	Acton Price
Arthur O. Brown	

"BASKET-BALL SQUAD, '20"

Forwards.—Dean H. Lowman; Floyd Elliott; Andrew D. Maxwell.

Centers.—Victor V. Current (Capt.); Harold Conkey.

Guards.—Gus T. Danner; Gordon A. Smith; Arthur Brown.

We, the Basketball Squad of Homer High, 1920, extend our thanks to the loyal supporters of the team and also to the High School students and Teachers, who were so kind to give a banquet in our honor.

GUS T. DANNER.

"Hop, Skip and Flunk."—Warner Broadbent.

Reasons why we need Good English Week:  
“They don’t raise much cows.”  
“This little small boy.”  
“It was found in the bible before the flood.”  
“Now, if we have forests without any trees ——.”

—————H—————

Mary had a little pony,  
She used him every day,  
She lent him out to Dolly,  
In Caesar class one day.  
Dolly whipped him out to use him,  
When Landis stood before,  
And Mary’ll never lend her pony,  
To Dolly any more.

—————H—————

As I was walking down the street,  
A beautiful lady I there did meet;  
Her only possession a little valise,  
Said I to myself, “O, rara avis.”

—————H—————

Doll! I tell you, I rather guess,  
She’s a wonder and nothing less;  
Dyes her hair, and paints her face,  
And, Oh, my gosh! how she does  
lace—her shoe.

—————H—————

Burl (during Physics test).—“May I borrow a knife?”  
Harold.—“Oh, Burl, don’t kill yourself.”

—————H—————

My daughter’s a peach, my wife is a lemon,  
My son is the apple of my eye;  
I can not determine my family tree,  
No matter how hard I try.

“She speaks, behaves and acts just as she ought.”—Beulah Hall.

# C A L E N D A R

JANUARY 1920

S	M	T	W	T	F	S
..	..	..	..	1	2	3
4	5	6	7	8	9	10
11	12	13	14	15	16	17
18	19	20	21	22	23	24
25	26	27	28	29	30	31

COULD I PLEASE  
HAVE A DATE FOR  
THE GAME FRIDAY  
NIGHT? -- YES! ON  
THE 16<sup>TH</sup>.



## Calendar 1919-1920

### SEPTEMBER

- Mon. 8.—'Twas the first day of school—  
All followed the new honor rule.  
Our new teachers we met  
And with them were content.
- Tues. 9.—Hottest day of summer. Freshman party under the trees.
- Wed. 10.—Andy and Irene happy again. Howard Wenrick visits H. H. S.
- Thurs. 11.—Mike Oaks and Ronald Rosenbaum come back for a look at the scenes of their High School days.
- Fri. 12.—Pickles sour and wieners done,  
Served up with a nice fresh bun.  
Freshies eat but with much fear  
For initiation time draws near.  
And the problem with which they cope  
Is how to escape the Senior's rope.
- Mon. 15.—'Cull' Cotton and John Smoot visit us for a day.
- Tues. 16.—Zoology class operate on grasshoppers.
- Wed. 17.—Freshmen act like eighth graders and shoot paper wads.
- Fri. 19.—Seniors elect class officers and order rings.
- Mon. 22.—Zelda's friend, Miss Eva Davidson caused much excitement among the boys.
- Tues. 23.—Somebody reports Mr. Landis using a pony in Caesar class.
- Wed. 24.—Andrew illustrated the pressure of air by means of a toy balloon.
- Thurs. 25.—Onions predominate in the South East corner of the Assembly.
- Fri. 26.—Arrival of the fake bride and groom cause much excitement in H. H. S.
- Mon. 29.—Seniors plan to have a Tatler.
- Tues. 30.—Mr. Landis had the grouches. We surmise she neglected to write.

### OCTOBER

- Wed. 1.—Seniors reminded of the fact that they are to be examples to the lower classmen.
- Thurs. 2.—'Peany' Peyton gave an interesting talk on "Army Life."
- Fri. 3.—Girls give a wiener roast and Freshies eat in peace.
- Mon. 6.—Blue Monday! Mr. Mitchell seems to blame the "unlucky thirteen," for the low department.
- Tues. 7.—Last day of school month. Everybody grades his own department.
- Wed. 8.—Fire out at Jack Oaks' and of course the boys had to go.
- Thurs. 9.—Nobody in a mood for anything; not even fun.
- Fri. 10.—Rain! First since Freshies reign began.
- Mon. 13.—Everybody watching department. No whispering.
- Tues. 14.—Andy forgets and whispers.
- Thurs. 16.—Wiener roast and dance at Jurgensmeyer's Hall.
- Fri. 17.—Vacation. Teachers' institute.
- Mon. 20.—Hard to settle down to work.
- Tues. 21.—Airplane out East. Everybody got plenty of exercise walking out there.
- Wed. 22.—Miss Kenney takes flight among the birds.

- Thurs. 23.—Miss Kenney, Harry Lee, and Jewel Moore report at Gen. Ex.  
Fri. 24.—Month half gone and everybody whispering.  
Mon. 27.—Rained hard, harder, hardest.  
Tues. 28.—Everybody freezing! No wonder Gus is janitor.  
Wed. 29.—Seniors fight Revolutionary War on exam paper for Mr. Landis.  
Thurs. 30.—Senior rings arrive.  
Fri. 31.—H. H. S. visitor. Mask party. Mr. Landis has a date.

NOVEMBER

- Mon. 3.—Mr. Landis slept overtime.  
Tues. 4.—Bertha Cecil left us for Rock Island.  
Wed. 5.—Gus tells of his study of the moon. Full of sediment (sentiment) you know.  
Thurs. 6.—Teachers meet to cuss and discuss our deportment.  
Fri. 7.—Cards received. Once we wish our parents didn't have to sign them.  
Mon. 10.—New rule in school concerning deportment.  
Tues. 11.—Bells rang! Whistles blew! Ten minute recess.  
Wed. 12.—Good quiet day.  
Thurs. 13.—New rule violated frequently.  
Fri. 14.—Victor and Mildred amuse themselves by making paper boats in Zoology  
Mon. 17.—Farewell party for Wayne Shroll.  
Tues. 18.—Gordon's thoughts are with the planets.  
Wed. 19.—First Senior story told by Inez Dennis.  
Thurs. 20.—Happy with thoughts of tomorrow.  
Fri. 21.—Vacation!  
Mon. 24.—Harold thinks a change of seats sometimes does us good.  
Tues. 25.—Burl, Lelia, and Miss Kenney try to see which can come the nearest to breaking the camera at Danville.  
Wed. 26.—Mr. Mitchell is shell-shocked! Art told a story about a "Deacon."  
Thurs. 27.—Vacation. Much to be thankful for.

DECEMBER

- Mon. 1.—Burl tells us that gravity is the attraction between two bodies. I wonder if Jewel could explain better.  
Tues. 2.—Everybody feels the effects of the conservation of coal.  
Wed. 3.—New tree on campus! Tree of knowledge or at least it was filled with Seniors.  
Thurs. 4.—American History class is careful not to tell Mr. Landis that the office is cold.  
Fri. 5.—Mr. Mitchell says that one of the teachers ran downstairs. Miss Kenney and Mr. Landis both look guilty.  
Mon. 8.—Mr. Landis's thoughts are still in Fithian.  
Tues. 9.—H. H. S. honored by a visit from R. J. D. whose initials decorate every room in the building.  
Wed. 10.—Physics class poses for a picture.  
Thurs. 11.—Hail! Who goes to Texas. Ask Mildred and Henrietta.

"Dimples in her cheeks."—Sylvia Perry.

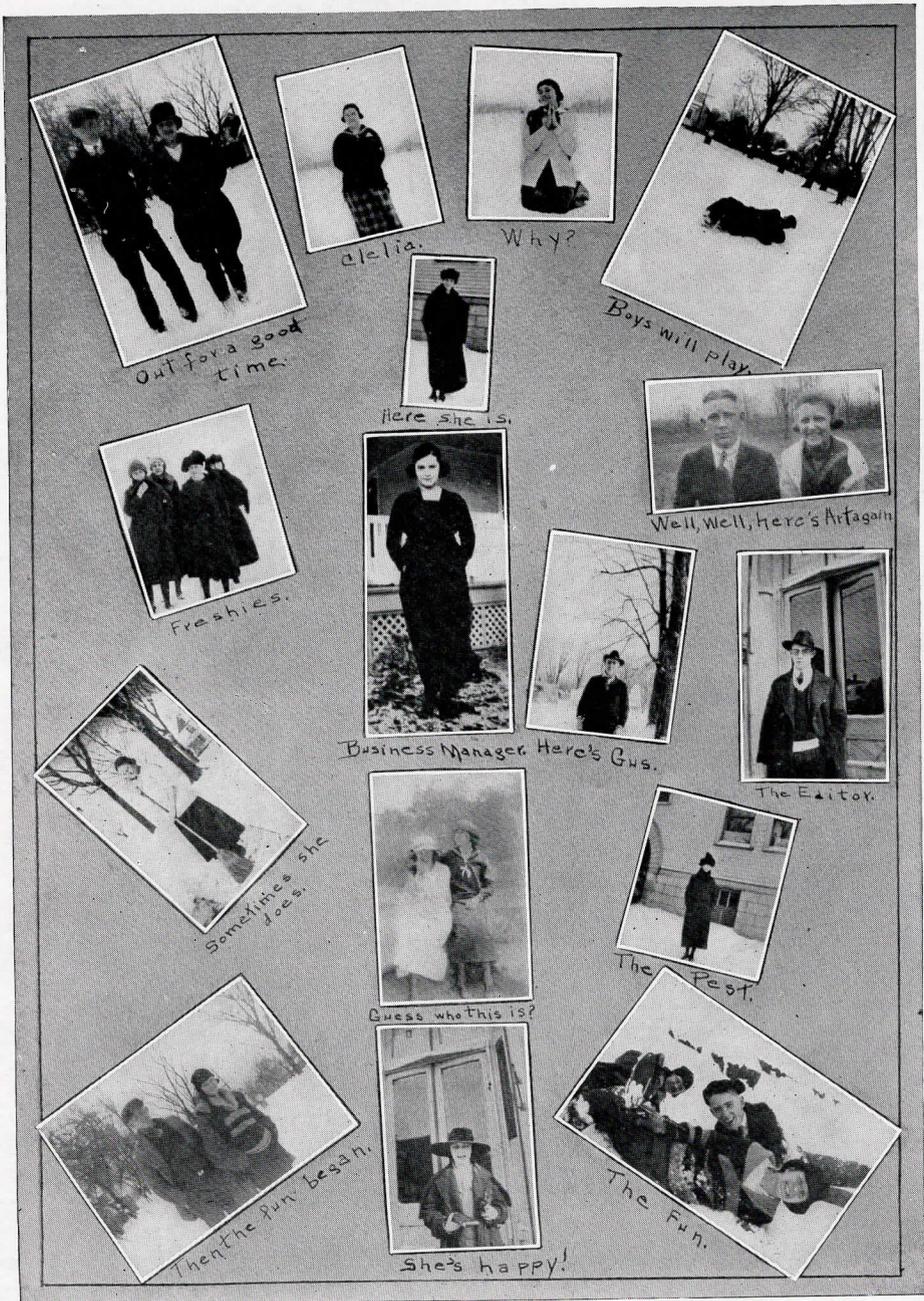
- Fri. 12.—Mildred is anxious about the snapshot Miss Kenney got. You know *he* just left yesterday.  
Mon. 15.—Staff pictures taken.  
Tues. 16.—B. B. boys pictures taken. Burl's and Mildred's pictures arrive.  
Wed. 17.—Snapshot of studious Freshies?  
Thurs. 18.—The broken chair in the office is a mystery.  
Fri. 19.—Junior Play, "The Real Thing After All."  
Mon. 22.—Curtis surprises us by having his hair cut.  
Tues. 23.—Rumor of suspension of Andrew and the resignation of Mr. Landis cleared up.  
Wed. 24.—Ralph Bowen wears one blue and one brown sock to school.

JANUARY

- Mon. 5.—Seniors all in place and one new one makes fourteen instead of the unlucky number.  
Tues. 6.—Everybody learns how to study. All are out of practice.  
Wed. 7.—Paul sits with the Seniors for one period.  
Thurs. 8.—Snapshots needed but none appear.  
Fri. 9.—Senior pictures taken in the snow and they sure got the benefits of the snow.  
Mon. 12.—Cartoonists kept busy.  
Tues. 13.—Annual work started on its way to the engraver.  
Fri. 16.—Rah! Rah! for Homer  
O'er Longview did win  
Our score stood three and thirty  
To Longview's eighteen.  
Mon. 19.—Everybody rejoicing over our victory Friday night.  
Tues. 20.—Nothing to do but study and recite.  
Wed. 21.—Lost our first basket ball game this season.  
Thurs. 22.—All the basket ball team are sleepy but Mr. Landis.  
Fri. 23.—Oakwood game.—Good yelling.  
Mon. 26.—Good stiff review begins.  
Tues. 27.—Dolly asks Miss Kenney to explain the indigestion system of a cow.  
Wed. 28.—Exemption list appears but it doesn't require much board space.  
Thurs. & Fri. 29-30.—Exams! O horrors!

FEBRUARY

- Mon. 2.—First day of new semester. Ground hog sees his shadow.  
Tues. 3.—Half day vacation for "Tractor Demonstration."  
Wed. 4.—One commandment is, "Thou shalt rise when called upon to recite."  
Thurs. 5.—Y. M. C. A. man talks to the boys; and the girls entertain themselves.  
Fri. 6.—Vaudeville Show.  
Mon. 9.—Several absent on account of the "Flu."  
Tues. 10.—Herrietta teaches in Mrs. Shank's room.  
Wed. 11.—Zerita appears with her hair in bobs.  
Thurs. 12.—Botany class plant corn and beans.  
Fri. 13.—Basket ball boys go to Georgetown.



"Her charms a cottage would adorn."—Ruth Havard.

- Mon. 16.—Seniors boil water and chop ice.  
Tues. 17.—Warner entertains the Assembly with an innocent little mouse.  
Wed. 18.—Mr. Mitchell seems to be eating something at General exercise time.  
Thurs. 19.—Inez gave her speech on "Business."  
Fri. 20.—Mr. Landis tells us of the absent minded professor.  
Mon. 23.—Music and anecdotes occupy our time.  
Tues. 24.—Georgia entertained us very nicely at Gen. Ex.  
Wed. 25.—"Vic," the senior president, has the floor and delivers a very interesting talk.  
Thurs. 26.—Winifred makes her first appearance as speaker before the Assembly in Homer.  
Fri. 27.—The questions concerning a "professor" and "graduating with honors" were settled.

MARCH

- Tues. 2.—Botany class play with sticks.  
Wed. 3.—Last yell practice. "We're the school that makes the noise."  
Thurs. 4.—B. B. Tournament. Homer again defeats Longview with a score of 23 to 18.  
Fri. 5.—Homer vs. Gilman. Homer down and out.  
Tues. 9.—Mr. Watts and Mr. Wright pay us a visit.  
Thurs. 11.—Potato soup and onions in the Laboratory. Oh Boy!  
Fri. 12.—Athletic party given in honor of the B. B. boys and coach.  
Mon. 15.—Wonder if any mirrors will be left for next year. Seniors are using them.  
Tues. 16.—Work! Work! Work!  
Wed. 17.—St. Patrick's day. Everybody looks it too.  
Thurs. 18.—New mirror in the hall. Such vain creatures as those country girls seem to be.  
Mon. 22.—Mrs. Mitchell visits the assembly.  
Wed. 24.—Our minds are tested to find out how much we know about grammar.  
Thurs. 25.—Asa Zeigler and Acton Price visit the Junior Class.  
Fri. 26.—Senior play, "Deacon Dubbs," given at the Pastime Theatre.  
Mon. 29.—War in Senior class. Can't decide on Commencement invitations and one mysteriously disappears.  
Tues. 30.—Bills distributed for the second rehearsal of the Senior play.  
Wed. 31.—Mr. Landis appears with dark circles around his eyes. Signs of late hours.

APRIL

- Thurs. 1.—A few Freshies and Seniors entertain themselves in the Laboratory for ten minutes.  
Fri. 2.—"Deacon Dubbs," appears for the second and last time.  
Mon. 5.—Any stories, any anecdotes, any jokes to tell.  
Tues. 6.—Boys appear with eyebrow-like shadows on their upper lips. We wonder if they forgot to wash their faces after visiting mother's jam pot.

- Wed. 7.—Study folks, that's better far than singing.  
Thurs. 8.—Mr. Watts and Mr. Booth are here to examine the ventilation of  
the school building.  
Mon. 12.—Freshies make too much noise in the office during the second period  
after noon.  
Tues. 13.—Seniors working hard on annual dope.  
Wed. 14.—Some Senior boys get cute and want to wear caps and gowns.  
Thurs. 15.—Harold visited Danville. We wonder if he is ascertaining the price  
of caps and gowns.  
Fri. 16.—Homerian ready for press.

MAY

- Fri. 14.—Junior-Senior reception at the home of Irene Wallace.  
Sun. 23.—Baccalaureate sermon.  
Fri. 28.—My pen has worked fast  
These stirring events to record.  
All is over at last  
And now we'll accept our reward.

—Diplomas.

"He likes to stand and view the fair ones at a distance."—Lester Yow.

—————H—————

Miss K.—“Anyone can see thru that.”

Art.—“Yes, any darn fool can see thru that, you do, don't you Burl?”

—————H—————

You made me what I am today,  
As thru the years we've rambled;  
Now rectify the mess you've wrought,  
I want to be unscrambled.

—————H—————

Cuttings from a note found in H. H. S. Are you guilty?

“I love you.”

“I enjoy being with you more than I used to.”

“But thinking it over, I think we could have thought the same if we had tried.”

“When we don't act stubborn everything runs along well.”

“We aren't going to try to get along but are going to. . . .

(Rest omitted by censor.)

With love —————.”

—————H—————

Miss K.—“Anyone can see thru that.”

Art.—“Yes, any darn fool can see thru that, you do, don't you Burl?”

—————H—————

You made me what I am today,  
As thru the years we've rambled;  
Now rectify the mess you've wrought,  
I want to be unscrambled.

—————H—————

Cuttings from a note found in H. H. S. Are you guilty?

“I love you.”

“I enjoy being with you more than I used to.”

“But thinking it over, I think we could have thought the same if we had tried.”

“When we don't act stubborn everything runs along well.”

“We aren't going to try to get along but are going to. . . .

(Rest omitted by censor.)

With love —————.”



## Alumni

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 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, Ind.

1888.

Nellie Johnson (Mrs. Tillman Busey), Sidney, Ill.  
Mable Ocheltree, Home, Homer, Ill.  
Ollie Reynolds (Mrs. 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 Guley, 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 Thorton), Chicago, Ill.  
Vollie Jacobus, Home, Champaign, Ill.

1894.

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

1895.

Chas. Havard, Bookkeeper at Raynor & Babb Bank, Homer, Ill.  
Daisy Morrison (Mrs. C. B. Wiggins), Champaign, Ill.  
J. W. Seiboldt, Banker, Montana.  
Carrie Evans, (Mrs. D. L. Jones), Valparaiso, Ind.  
Walter Smith (Colored), Civil Engineer, Philadelphia, Penn.  
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.

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 Talor, deceased.

1898.

Daisy McCullough (Mrs. Speer), Fithian, Ill.  
Bertha Smoot (Mrs. Chas. 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, Towerhill, Ill.  
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 Woods), Homer, Ill.  
Effe Swartz, Home (married), Baltimore, Md.  
Lawson Jones, Mechanic, Danville, Ill.  
Fred Summers, Street Car Motorman, Champaign, Ill.

NINETEEN  
TWENTY  
HOMERIAN

Lillian Burdick (Mrs. Judge Freeman), Urbana, Ill.  
Nellie Trimble (Mrs. Jas. McPherran), Homer, Ill.  
Sadie Cusick, Deceased.

1901.

Gertrude Mudge, Saleslady Emery Drygoods, 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 Joseph Shingle, Danville, Ill.  
George Hartman, Minister, Elcentro, Calif.  
Ralph Wallace, employe of Lane & Bowler Co., Stuttgart, Ark.  
Ethel Wilson (Mrs. George Hodgson), Homer, Ill.

1903.

Katie Davis (Mrs. C. C. Moe), Berwyn, Ill.  
Charles N. Brown, Dist. Mgr. Ill. Life Ins. Co., Danville, Ill.  
Lucy Glover (Mrs. Newton Foreman), Homer, Ill.  
Ada Hall (Mrs. E. M. Beazley), Dennison, Texas.  
Ralph Foreman, Dentist, Clinton, Mich.  
Queenie Gray (Mrs. Harry Powell), Decatur, Ill.  
Oliver Brown, Farmer, Jerome, Idaho.  
H. B. Allen Sickel, Mgr. Lane & Bowler Co., Stuttgart, Ark.  
Vilue 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 Elliott, Y. M. C. A., Omaha, Nebr.  
Elsie M. Wilson (Mrs. Frank Rayburn), Mahomet, Ill.  
Helen Wallace (Mrs. Howard Smith), Philo, Ill.  
Jennie Seiboldt (Mrs. Herbert Houtraw), Roundup, Mont.  
Earl C. Gibson, Employe of Bank, West Lebanon, Ind.  
Robert Y. Hall, Bookkeeper, Danville, Ill.

"Happy and gay she whiles the hours away."—Luella Davidson.

1906.

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

1907.

Zela Cotton (Mrs. Colonel Elliott), Omaha, Neb.  
J. Burton Wilson, Bookkeeper, Danville, Ill.  
Carl W. Gibson, Lawyer, Los Angeles, Calif.  
Bernice Fay Thompson, Saleslady, Danville, Ill.  
Chas. A. Hughes, Grocer, Danville, Ill.  
James P. Thompson, Mechanic, Detroit, Mich.  
Sarah Winifred Stearns, Teacher, Champaign, Ill.  
Harvey Ray Hall, Salesman, Terre Haute, 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.  
Bernice Oral Carter (Mrs. J. P. Laird), Fairfield, Wash.  
Mollie Davis (Mrs. Ghou), Mansfield, Ill.

1908.

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

1909.

John Thompson, M.D., Toledo, Ohio.  
Hazel Peyton (Mrs. H. Ray Hall), Terre Haute, Ind.  
Warren Orr, Trav. Sales., Danville Wholesale Grocery, Danville, Ill.  
Jemima Cecil (Mrs. Albert Block), Sidney, Ill.  
Ethel Towner (Mrs. Harvey Boyd), Homer, Ill.  
Mary Carter (Mrs. Louis Clifton), Atlanta, Ga.  
Robert F. Cotton, Lawyer, Newman, Ill.  
Helen A. Borders (Mrs. Melvin D. Bennett), Rossville, Ill.  
Gladys M. Hardesty (Mrs. Henry Rose), Bondville, Ill.

1910.

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, Camp Custer, Battle Creek, Mich.  
Jennie Burroughs (Mrs. Bolar Savage), Homer, Ill.  
Bonnie Jean Hardesty (Mrs. S. D. Kirkpatrick), Wash., D. C.

1912.

Arthur Roloff, Employe of Zombro Clothing Co., Champaign, Ill.  
Florence Hodgson (Mrs. Fay Persey), Jamaica, Ill.  
Fern Judge, Nurse, Danville, Ill.  
Henry Rose, Grain Business, Bondville, Ill.

"To know her is to love her."—Pauline Ellis.

Lew B. Wallace, Employe of Montgomery Ward, Chicago, Ill.  
Mary O'Neil, Deceased.

1913.

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

1914.

Lucy Ellis (Mrs. George Sullivan), Fairmount, 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, Student State Normal, Normal, Ill.  
Frank Earnest (Colored), Killed in France.  
Ruth Wallace, Student of U. of I., Urbana, Ill.  
Helen Hickman, Teacher, Homer, Ill.  
Hazel Winters, Home, Chicago, Ill.  
Florence Robinson, Home, Blisfield, Mich.  
George Sullivan, Teacher, Fairmount, Ill.  
Wilbur Martin, Employe Sears Roebuck & Co., Chicago, Ill.  
Evelyn Broadbent, Bookkeeper Light & Power Co., Homer, Ill.

1916.

George Bone, Chemist, Depue, Ill.  
Guy Strayhorn, Student Ann Arbor, Ann Arbor, Mich.  
Statia Finnegan, Teacher, Sidney, Ill.  
Jasper Peters, Farmer, Fithian, Ill.  
Grace Hall (Mrs. Ray Tode), Broadlands, Ill.  
Eugene Peyton, Employe Stock Yards, Chicago, Ill.  
Pearle Oaks, Teacher, Homer, Ill.  
John Finnegan, Student U. of I., Chicago, Ill.  
Gene Daugherty, Detroit, Mich.  
Josephine Hardesty, Student U. of I., Urbana, Ill.  
Albert Riggs, Farmer, Homer, Ill.  
Alma Philbrook, Home, Webster City, Iowa.

1917.

Pauline Akers (Mrs. Jasper Peters), Fithian, Ill.  
Mildred Thompson (Mrs. Harry Petabon), Urbana, Ill.  
Hazel Morrison, Home, Homer, Ill.

Mae E. Lee (Mrs. John Lang), St. Joseph, Ill.  
Hulda Palmer, Student Normal School, Normal, Ill.  
Harold Spencer, Mechanic, Homer, Ill.  
McKinley Towner, South Bend, Ind.  
Clara Roloff, Bookkeeper Citizens' Bank, Homer, Ill.  
Frances I. Conkey, Student Milliken U., Decatur, Ill.

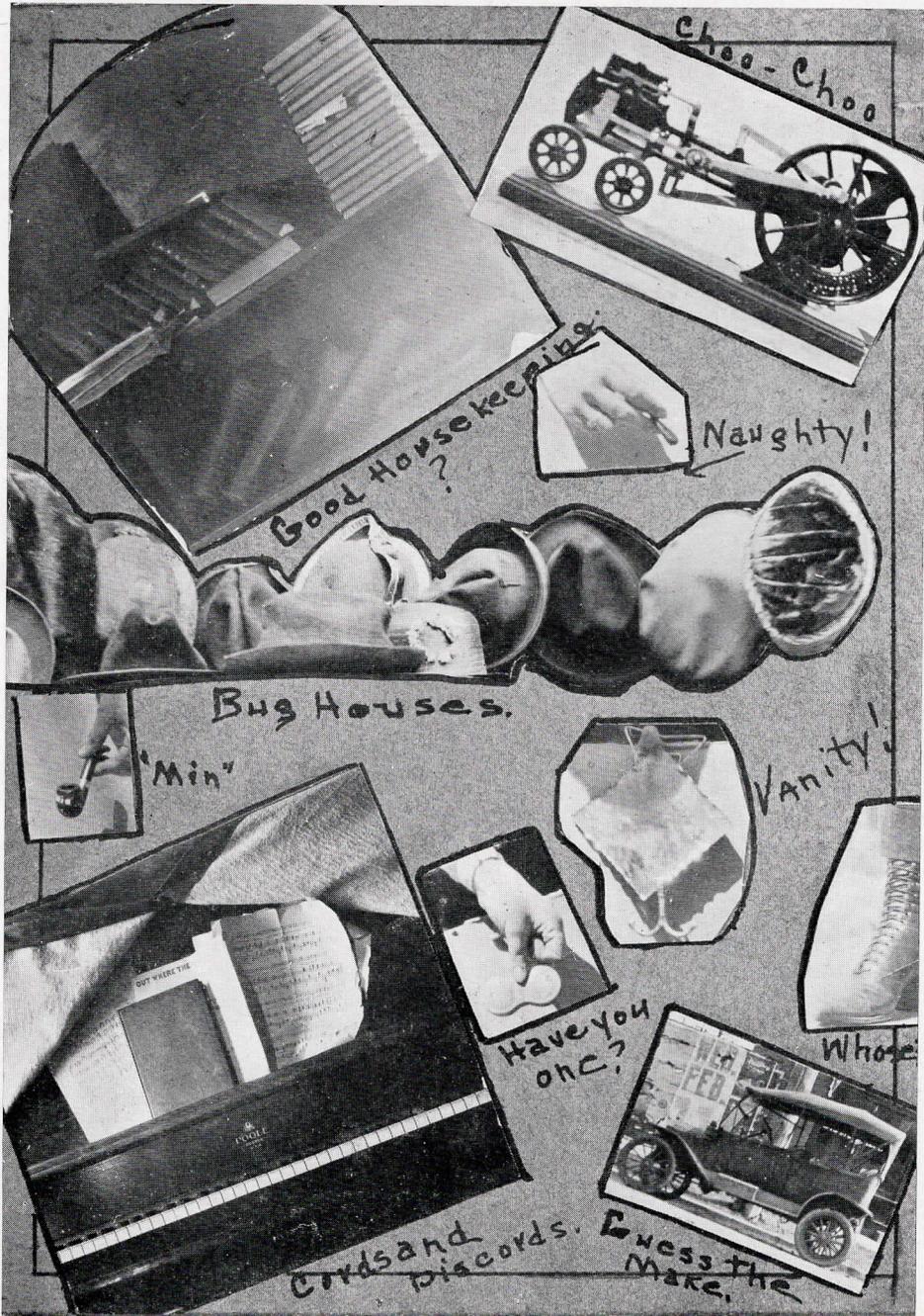
1918.

Lois E. Dennis, Student U. of I., Urbana, Ill.  
Frank Cotton, Student U. of I., Urbana, Ill.  
Nellie Ray, Teacher, Homer, Ill.  
Frank E. Wrisk, Mechanic, Detroit, Mich.  
Bessie Hays, Clerk W. Lewis & Co., Champaign, Ill.  
Frank Canaday, Student U. of I., Urbana, Ill.  
Edna Brown, Student U. of I., Urbana, Ill.  
Paul Oaks, Bookkeeper De Long Motor Co., Sadorus, Ill.

1919.

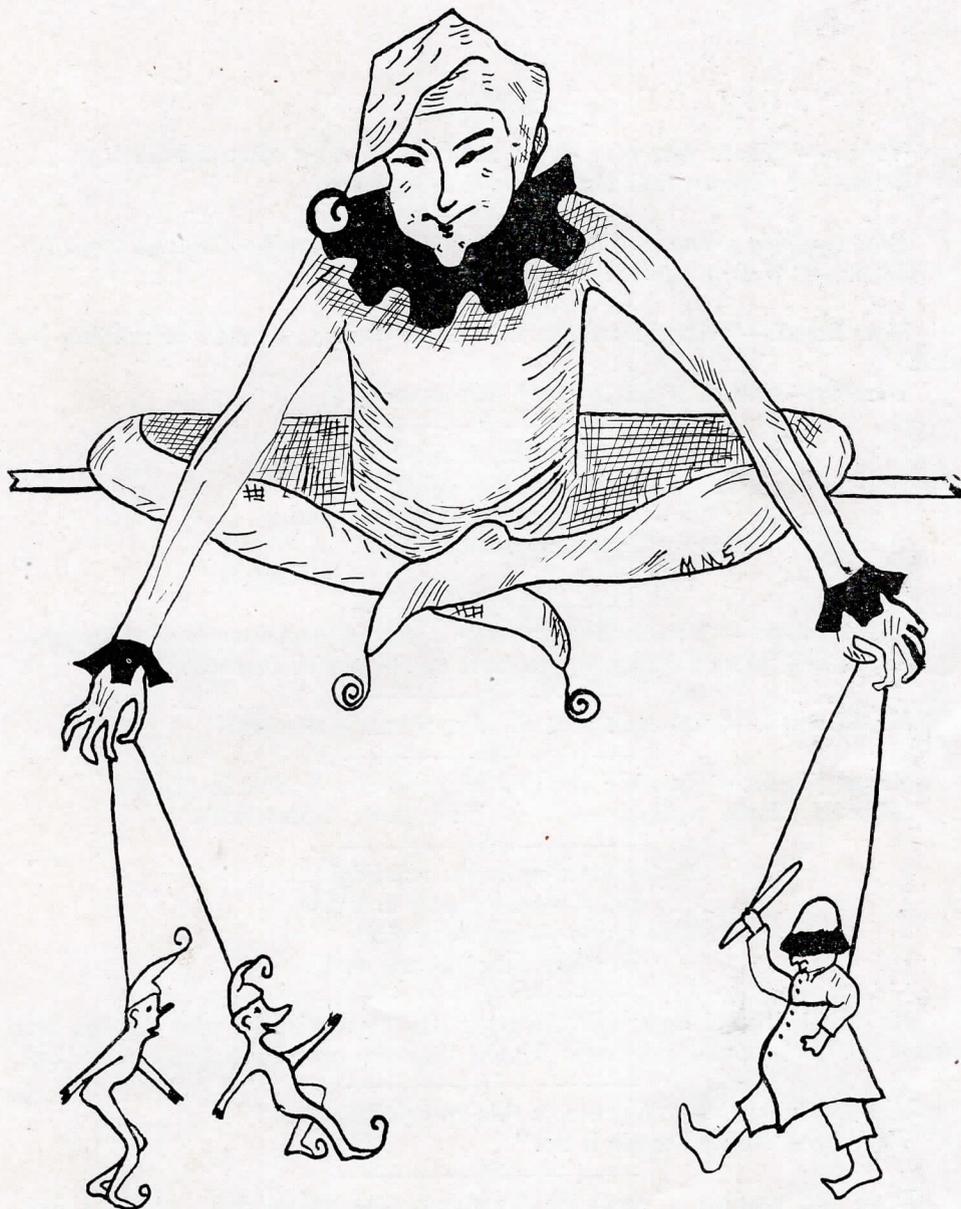
Leslie Towner, Employe at Stock Yards, Chicago, Ill.  
James McElroy, Farmer, Homer, Ill.  
Nellie Hays, Clerk, Drug Store, Champaign, Ill.  
Helen Kuechler, Teacher, Loda, Ill.  
Earl Yount, Farmer, Homer, Ill.  
John Smoot, Student of U. of I., Champaign, Ill.  
Daphne Walton, Home, Homer, Ill.  
Helen Philbrook, Home, Webster City, Iowa.  
Ronald Rosenbaum, Asst. Agent, Wabash Dept., Homer, Ill.  
Wayne Shroll, Bookkeeper at Home Bakery, Veedersburg, Ind.  
Ferne Shomburg, Teacher, Homer, Ill.  
Roy Dusan, Farmer, Glyndon, Minn.

"He simply adores blue eyes."—Jewel Moore.



A FEW RELICS

"High sparks of humor in thee have I seen."—Howard Hays.



# JOKES

## Jokes

Victor.—“There will be a short Senior’s meeting after school.”

Burl.—“I suppose that I’m expected to be there.”

—H—

Inez (making a line in a drawing).—“Your line isn’t so long as mine.”

Hank.—“Well, I haven’t so much washing.”

—H—

Mrs. Roloff.—“Why, Dorothy, this coffee that you made is nothing but mud.”

Dorothy.—“Well, it was ground this morning.”

—H—

“Failed in Latin, flunked in Math,”

They heard him softly hiss,

“I’d like to find the guy that said,

‘That ignorance is bliss’.”

—Freshie.

—H—

Miss Kenney.—“I really haven’t made a very extended study of the moon.”

Andrew.—“Why didn’t you, you have had plenty of chances?”

—H—

Mr. Mitchell.—“The man shot the dog thru the window.”

—H—

Gospel Singer.—“Brother Maxwell, will you now lead us in prayer?”

Maxwell (slowly waking).—“It isn’t my lead. I just dealt.”

—H—

In the evening by the moonlight,

Sat a couple young and fair;

This seems almost impossible

For they only had one chair.

—H—

Mr. Mitchell read an article the other day by a scientist who claimed that insects felt and showed emotions. Maybe they do—we’ve all seen a moth ball.

—H—

Miss McCullough.—“Warner, is this an original story?”

Warner.—“No’m, I made it up.”

—H—

Dean was reading a poem by Tennyson the other day, which ended,  
“Skim away.”

He said, “Shim away.”

—H—

Inez.—“Who has a carpet bag?”

Gus.—“Mrs. ——— ought to have one, she used to make carpets.”

— H —

To Curtis:  
He talks like a book,  
His admirers all say;  
What a pity he doesn't  
Shut up the same way.

— H —

Gus.—“That cartoon with a bunch of nuts on it would do for the Seniors.”  
Inez.—“It might do for you.”  
Gordon.—“Yes, that would be appropriate.”

— H —

CONUNDRUMS.

Why are the Freshmen always at the show?  
Because they have the Price.

— H —

When Sophomore girls are scared what do they yell?  
Yow! Yow! Yow!

— H —

Why are Senior and Junior classes most fortunate in school?  
Because they both have Akers.

— H —

Why didn't the Sophs take out class insurance?  
There's always a Wrisk.

— H —

Why is the Senior class so bright?  
Because they have a Current.

— H —

Why is it dangerous to meddle with the Seniors?  
Because you may get Burns.

— H —

No more, no more,  
Shall Andy soar,  
Right up to Wallace's front door;  
With dreamful eyes,  
To tell her lies,  
Which seem to her like Paradise.

— H —

Mr. Landis.—“Do they have a pound here?”  
Vic.—“Yes, Dave Rogers has had a calf out there for the last three months.”

“Just as happy as can be.”—Hazel Jurgensmeyer.

NINETEEN  
TWENTY  
HOMERIAN



What will you think of these 20 years from now?

“Such a quiet winning lass.”—Cecil Potter.

—H—

Socks worn innocently by a man in Sydney, blew up because of gunpowder which was in them.

Be careful, boys! Don't scratch matches on your trousers for they may not be made of wool.

—H—

Pete, Pete, went down the street,  
Water raining on his feet;  
Pete, Pete, went into the store,  
And rain doesn't bother him anymore,

—H—

Art.—“If you think I don't know that vocabulary, just try me and see.”

Harold.—“All right, what is quis quid?”

Art.—“That's not fair, that's one that I missed.”

—H—

We sympathize with:  
Helen since Jack quit school.  
The Sophomores when their ponies died.  
Alex when he has to walk home in the mud.  
Landis when he gets stuck on the way home from Fairmount.  
Mildred when Casper went to Texas.  
Victor since Mary moved near Harold.

—H—

Harold.—“They couldn't use a light under water because it might get short circuited and shock all the fish.”

—H—

Over the gate,  
He looked at his Fate,  
Within the shadow of moon;  
To Arthur, dear,  
Said Susie quite clear,  
“What makes you leave so soon?”

—H—

YES, HAROLD IS JANITOR.

One Sunday morning it was cold at the church.

Charles Porter.—“I wonder where Harold is?”

Gordon.—“Oh, he has gone home to get warm.”

—H—

Barton's have a chicken farm, if you don't believe it look at Margaret and Ethel.

“I'm really serious.”—Ivan Hays.



"Girls! He is coming! See!"—Paul Elliott.

THINGS WE HAVE HOPED FOR:

A new high School building.  
Brains for Broadbent.  
A NEW high school building.  
Trains not to whistle when passing.  
A NEW HIGH school building.  
Pavements near our school.  
A NEW HIGH SCHOOL building.  
More interest from the public.  
A NEW HIGH SCHOOL BUILDING!

—H—

MEANS OF TRANSPORTATION.

The Seniors have a Maxwell.  
The Freshies have a Haynes.  
The Sophomores have a Moore.  
The Faculty have a Mitchell.

—H—

Pauline Y. (giving oral theme).—"This young man wanted to make an expression on her."

—H—

Vic.—"I had a nightmare last night."  
Art.—"Yes, I saw you with her."

—H—

There was an old maid named Carry,  
Who decided she wanted to marry,  
But all she could find,  
Were either deaf, dumb or blind,  
Now she lives with her little canary.

—H—

Clippings from Exam papers:  
"Hellenic culture was spread by cultivation."  
"The Persian walked while ships followed close."  
"He had his beard and finger nails both manicured."

—H—

Her hair was long and golden,  
Her eyes were azure blue;  
Her hands were soft and holdy,  
But she wore a size eight shoe.

"Quiet and sincere."—Roxie Brown.

A LAMENT

Of all the jobs I've ever had,  
This is the worst for me.  
For when a job for Dad, I do,  
I put him off you see.  
But when an order comes at school,  
That a poem must be written,  
I'd better work, and mind the rule,  
Or feel myself a slippin'.  
—“Hank.”

—H—

DOES THIS SOUND FAMILIAR?

“Is that a fact?”  
“Well, dog-gone me.”  
“Where's my Physics Manual?”  
“Now, you quit that.”  
“I'm sleepy.”  
“O gosh!”  
“You bane purty good lookin' faller.”  
“You dirty bum.”

—H—

Shakespeare Up-to-date.  
Romeo and Juliet.—“Hank and Min.”  
Much Ado About Nothing.—Art.  
The Comedy of Errors.—Jack and Helen.

—H—

Art.—“Did you hear about that terrible accident?”  
Harold.—“No, what was it?”  
Art.—“Hank Maxwell was killed by a train of thought passing through his head.”

—H—

Roses are red  
The leaves are green;  
If you want to sew,  
Get a sewing machine.

FAMOUS SAYINGS BY PROMINENT PEOPLE.

“Say, have you a minute to spare? I’d like to tell you all I know.”—  
Andrew Maxwell.

“If we had yelled as much as those crazy kids did, we might have won the  
game.”—Woman at Longview after B. B. game there.

“Yes, the Mexicans have hats even if they don’t have anything else.”—  
Pauline Y.

“I wonder why school houses are never destroyed by tornadoes.”—Lynne  
Akers.

—H—

The bravest explorer sees a snake and starts to quake.  
I stood within an inch of one and never shook a shake.

—H—

Little deeds of kindness to your teachers now and then,  
Will often raise your standing from zero up to ten.

—H—

AN ESSAY ON GEESE.

Geese is a heavy-set bird with a head on one side and a tail on the other.  
His feet is set so far back on his running gear that they nearly miss his body.  
Some geese is ganders and has a curl in his tail. Ganders don’t lay or set.  
They just eat, loaf and go swimming. If I had to be a geese, I would rather  
be a gander. Geese do not give milk, but give eggs, but for me, give me liberty  
or give me death.

A Freshie (Ex.)

—H—

Ashes to Ashes,  
And dust to dust,  
If Miss Kenney doesn’t flunk me,  
Then Miss McCullough must.

—Warner Broadbent.

—H—

Labor statistics show that at the present time millions of raisins are  
working in jugs.

—H—

I love the ladies but alas!  
For me their love is not to be,  
They look at me and say, “No class!”  
Then turn their backs and say “Tee! hee!”

—H—

Dolly.—“In these pictures, these watermelons look so small.”  
Warner.—“Watermelons? Why those are cucumbers.”

“A modest maid but unafraid.”—Helen Canaday.

Just imagine :

Julia Umbanhower at a kid party.  
John Junkins participating in a date.  
Dean Lowman plus a moustache.  
Broady deprived of his noise.  
Ruth Miller in Roxie Brown's dress.  
Ralph Bowen on a basket ball team.  
Hank with his eyes wide open.  
Burl Hodgson with an extension of two feet.  
The whole H. S. in a new building.  
Gus without his huge grin.  
Lester Yow tripping the light fantastic toe.  
Irene Wallace one hour without Hank.

—————H—————

Roses are red  
Violets are white,  
Why do most fellows  
Get dates at night?

—————H—————

Henrietta.—“Did you hear about the accident up town?”

Gus.—“What was it?”

Henrietta.—“The wind blew up the street.”

—————H—————

Mr. M.—“How dare you swear before me, sir?”

Mr. L.—“Excuse me, I didn't know you wanted to.”

—————H—————

Like a man without a wife,  
Like a ship without a sail;  
The oddest thing in life,  
Is a shirt without a—proper length.—Ex.

—————H—————

Roses are red,  
And grow very tall,  
Some girls are big  
And some girls are small.

—————H—————

They sat in the dim lighted parlor,  
And the old folks thought they behaved;  
Till they heard Helen say to their horror,  
“Oh, Jack you ought to get shaved.”



Who's Your Tailor?

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Call our grocery for service and quality in our line of groceries

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## C. A. Conkey

Hardware, Stoves and Farm Implements

Majestic Ranges  
Quick Meal Oil Heaters  
Estate Oak Heaters  
Incubators and Brooders  
Stoves in Season

## John McElwee

ICE CREAM

AND

CANDIES

—THE—

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Caters to the Farmer's Needs

Shoes

Hosiery

and

Men's Furnishings

## Gibson & Krugh

## A. W. Rosenbaum & Sons

Lunch

Hot and Cold Drinks  
Cigars and Tobacco

Candies Box Goods a Specialty

# L. L. HAMILL

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VARIETY STORE

124-126 Main Street

Homer, Ill.

## Maynard & Ritter

First-Class Barbers

West Side

Homer,

Illinois

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Francis M. Smith

1909  
Q. L. Wilson, Mgr.  
Reg. Ph.G.

Established 1877

## SMITH DRUG STORE

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J. Albert Smith

1918  
M. G. Smith

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Homer, Illinois

Store, 71-K

Phones

Res. 133-L

## HESS & COMPANY

Dry Goods  
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Jewelry  
Rugs

Queensware  
Aluminum Ware  
Enameled Ware  
Cut Glass  
Glass Ware

Homer, Illinois

# DeLong Motor Co.

## Ford Sales and Service

Fordson Tractor and Tractor Implements

Firestone and Goodyear Tires

Gould Batteries

*Fithian*

*Homer*

*Broadlands*

Made Clean

**K & K  
BREAD**

Sold Clean

**Kurth & Kearney**

Homer, Ill.

Tudor's

Drug Store

at

Your Service

# MEIS BROS.

Danville's Most Progressive Store!  
Complete Outfitters to

*Men, Women and Children and the Home  
Mail Orders Given Prompt Attention  
We Earnestly Solicit Your Patronage*

Make This Store Your Headquarters  
While in Danville

# Raynor & Babb

Bankers

A Carefully Managed Bank

*A Bank That Supplies The  
Needs of Its Customers*

**3 PER CENT ON SAVINGS**

Real Estate For Sale

**J. M. Current  
& Son**

**GRAIN AND  
COAL**

We Solicit a Share of  
Your Business

Next to Wheat Comes the

**Poultry Industry**

start with

**Baby Chicks**

W. F. Barton

*This Space Donated*

*by*

*Mr. C. B. Burkhardt*

Call at the White Front

for your groceries and  
save 10%

Fresh Butter and Produce

F. M. FREEMAN, Prop.

Roses are red

The stems are brown,

The high cost of lovin'

Won't ever come down.

# Jos. Kuhn & Co.

55

Years of Service

55

to the People of Central Illinois  
with

## Clothing, Shoes, Hats, Shirts

and everything else in men's, young men's  
and boys' wearing apparel made this

CENTRAL ILLINOIS' GREATEST STORE  
FOR MEN AND BOYS

**Jos. Kuhn & Co.**  
31-33-35-37 MAIN ST. CHAMPAIGN ILL.

For nearly half a century we have rendered successful service to the people  
of this community

## The Bank of Service

No matter how small an account you may deposit with us, your checking or  
savings account will have the same treatment as the largest

Let us Prove Our Merit  
By Having Your Account

## The Citizens Bank

Homer, Illinois

P. E. WIGGINS, Cashier.



Champaign's  
Largest  
Store

## F. K. ROBESON

The Best Qualities at  
Just a Little Less

## F. K. ROBESON

Church and Randolph

The Busy Corner

## BASTIAN BROS. CO.

Manufacturers of

Class Pins

Class Rings

Athletic Medals

Commencement Announcements  
Invitations, Calling Cards  
Jewelers to the Class 1920

384 Bastian Bldg.

Rochester, N. Y.

Broadbent's  
Quality  
Grocery

Larabee's Flour

Crown Coffee

## H. M. Smoot

Wants to help you plan your  
buildings and furnish you the ma-  
terials to build them.

"She has a heart with room for every boy."—Ethel Barton.

*Where Satisfaction  
is Certain*

**G. C. WILLIS**  
CHAMPAIGN

Quality First, Service Next, Price Last



"I am sure care's an enemy to life."—Lynne Akers.



ALL THROUGH AND ALL IN

"Sober, steadfast and demure."—Mildred Haynes.

## Farewell

These pages make a memory book  
Of days of youth and pleasure,  
And learning sprinkled thick with fun,  
Of both we've had good measure.

This book so filled with schoolday lore,  
Will serve to oft remind us  
Of many lessons we have conned,  
And days of joy behind us.

So fare thee well! Sweet memories  
We'll cherish thee for aye;  
Thy joys will ever cheer us on  
Till the ending of Life's day.

"A little nonsense now and then, is relished by the best of men."—Harry Lee.