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HOMERIAN

1924

Dedicated to the Seniors

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SENIORS

CLASS OFFICERS.

President	Glenn Ellis
Secretary and Treasurer	Owen Lindley
Sponsor	Mr. Carrington

WHY AND BY WHAT WE ARE KNOWN.

Glenn F. Ellis "Jack"
 President of Senior Class
 Basketball 4 years
 Track 1 year
 Junior Play
 Senior Play
 Faculty Play
 Stunt Show 2 years
 Laurean Literary Society
 "It's a great plague to be a handsome man."

Julia Maxwell "Jane"
 Basketball 4 years
 Junior Play
 Stunt Show
 Laurean Literary Society. President 2 years
 "No other pair of eyes like hers in school."

Dollie O. Hixenbaugh "Dilly"
 Laurean Society
 "She is short and stout and round-a-bout."

Charles McCarrey "Red"
 Basketball 4 years
 Base ball 2 years
 Track 4 years
 Football 1 year
 Junior Play
 Senior Play
 Stunt Show
 "I'm looking for a woman I want one bad. If I don't get one My life will be sad."

Vida Boise "Steady"
 Track
 Junior Play
 Senior Play
 Adelphe Society
 "She speaks, behaves, and acts just as she ought."

Owen Lindley "Buck"
 Secretary-Treasurer 3
 Base ball
 Basketball
 "He will never die of ov"

Gertrude Wright "Tude"
 Basketball 3 years
 Junior Play
 Senior Play
 Junior Salutatorian at Syaney
 Laurean Society
 "Every gurgle makes her giggle."

Herman Rohl "Harm"
 Basketball 4 years
 Base ball 2 years
 Track 4 years
 Junior Play
 Stunt Show
 Football 1 year
 Laurean Society
 "The girls just love the little darling."

M. Lawrence Havard "Loll"
 Basketball 3 years
 Base ball 2 years
 Track 4 years
 Football 1 year
 Junior Play
 Senior Play
 Stunt Show
 Laurean Society
 "Knowledge puffeth up the little man."

Paul H. Satterfield "Rev."
 Track 2 years
 Senior Play
 Laurean Society
 "My popularity will astonish you."

Willard Maxwell "Bill"
 Basketball 2 years
 Base ball 1 year
 Football 1 year
 Junior Play
 Stunt Show

Nola Morgan "Pickles"
 Basketball 1 year
 Track
 Senior Play
 Stunt Show
 Adelpic Society
 "She's just as cheerful as her
 face looks."

Roosevelt Danner "Rosie"
 Basketball 3 years
 Base ball 2 years
 Track 3 years
 Football 1 year
 Junior Play
 Senior Play
 Stunt Show
 "My kingdom for a girl"

Ralph Miller "Miller"
 Basketball 2 years
 Track 4 years
 Football 1 year
 Junior Play
 Senior Play
 Faculty Play
 Adelpic Society
 "Mellin's food makes healthy
 babies."

Marie Taylor "Frenchy"
 Basketball 1 year
 Captain Hiking Club
 Track
 Junior Play
 Senior Play
 Stunt Show
 Laurean Society
 "Her quiet pleasing manner wins
 many friends."

Gale Myers "Bubbles"
 Football 1 year
 Basketball
 "He likes to stand and view the
 fair ones at a distance."

Nellie Place "Ruffles"
 Basketball
 Track
 Senior Play
 Stunt Show
 Adelpic Society
 "A modest maid but unafraid."

CLASS PERSONAE.

We are beginning the class history with the biography of our most conspicuous personage, a red-haired, freckled faced lad, who was born in the town of Richfield. At the tender age of six years thirteen months and thirty two days he began his school career. His classmates were a bunch of hunkies and negroes who abused the poor lad dreadfully, which greatly retarded the youngster's growth. On account of this maltreatment his father found it necessary to move into the vicinity of the peace loving village of Sidney. He began his high school athletic career at Sidney and later came to Homer where he has proved his ability. Had it not been for a severe case of ear-ache at the age of thirteen and his bowed legs his ability might have been greater.

During his school career at Sidney he became entangled with Gertrude Wright, a native of the town, whom he had met on the stage. She became so infatuated with Red's performance on the basketball floor that she followed in his footsteps and became a great performer for Sidney. Because of her eyes her team generally won.

Another of Red's classmates at the Sidney institution of instruction was Nellie Place. At Sidney her performance was mediocre but at Homer her acting and walk made her an important personage. On account of being a typical Maud Muller she was overcome by sun-stroke which left her pigeon-toed and she has never overcome the deformity.

Marie Taylor was also a fellow classmate of Red's at the Sidney college. Because there were so many vampires at Sidney, she came to Homer, where she had better success on account of her graceful actions and well modulated voice. She was dubbed "Frenchie" which we think was very appropriate. Her secret ambition is to become a nurse, but this is not without foundation since a friend and former classmate is preparing to take a premedical course at Wabash.

A little playmate of Red's who hails from the near vicinity of Fairland is Herman Fredrick Hansen Rohl. Lovesickness and hard work retarded the growth of the young farmer and rendered him unfit for singing. The youngster showed marked ability at playing marbles but on entering high school gave this up for basketball.

The runt of the bunch was born in Vincennes and because of climate and sandflies her health was ruined. Her scholastic ability has been shown during her four years in high school. Vida's sole ambition is to become a school teacher and there is no doubt that her wish will be gratified.

Since we are dealing with heavy matter we will give the biography of Gale Sherman Myers. This lad was born in the vicinity of Lost Grove in the year of Our Lord, 1905. All of his life he has been actively engaged in skilled grades such as farming, mechanical destruction work and going to school. For the latter he received a salary, the highest yet known, of twenty five iron men a day. Gale is headed for South America as soon as school is out. There he is going to start in the draying business with a flock of llamas. He has not yet picked out the location of his main office.

We had a hard time ascertaining the biography of Miss Dollie O. Hixenbaugh. But upon cross examination she admitted that she was born in the country where she blossomed into a modest, blushing country lass. Dollie's dimples are the most fascinating of anyone's in this habitation of the would-be-learned. Many rumors have been floated around concerning the diamond Dollie used to wear but she has repudiated all of them.

Two other promising youths of the Senior Class are Glenn Franklin Ellis and Owen Carol Lindley. Glenn Franklin was born in the billage of Homer, where he attended the public Schools. During his spare time he has been engaged as a student in the study of the anatomy of Ford cars. Since the lad showed promising ability he was tendered a position as floor walker and head clerk in the F. C. Hays Grocery Store. Mr. Lindley is a native of the metropolis of Robinson. He is an affirmed woman hater, but we sometimes doubt whether or not he has the courage of his convictions. He is noted for his great pitching arm and there is no doubt in our mind but what this \$100,000 beauty will be the mainstay of the New York Yanks next year. Watch the smoke of these lads.

Miss Julia Maxwell, a bobbed haired damsel of the class of '24, has developed a severe case of spring fever and has dashed all of our fondest hopes of her future to the rocks. We expected her to be the foremost saleslady of the middle West as she has already exhibited marked talent along that line.

She has a brother known as "Bill" who is engaged in tilling the soil and carrying the U.S. mail. This lad is noted for his Vesuvius like appearance as a cloud of smoke, due to the rapid combustion of Camels, is seen to be constantly emitting from his mouth.

One of Bill's inseparable pals is "Rosie" Danner. He was our hard hitting full back on the football team. He acquired this knock down and bucking ability in the hard town of Sidell where he was born. This lad would have been a cat at football had it not been for a severe case of whooping cough which weakened the boy dreadfully.

Hello! That was Nola Morgan that you just hear. She is one of the hello girls of the Douglas Telephone Company. We can thank her for the prompt service we receive. This demure little maid is sure the "frog's eyebrows" when it comes to working bookkeeping for which the rest of us dumbbells are thankful.

The benediction will be rendered by Rev. Paul H. Satterfield of Homer. We hoped everyone enjoyed his talk this evening on the subject, "'Tis better to be still and conceal one's ignorance than to talk and show it." This is a very important topic but few realize it.

Last but not least we have the Mutt and Jeff of the class, better known as "Milkfed" Miller and "Loll" Havard. Neither has much ambition as to their future employment. Little is known as to what they will do except that next year they will do everyone they can. They may enter child welfare work, looking after the daughters of several of the men in the vicinity. Next, Thursday night these fellows will render a duet entitled "After I'm Gone You're Going to Miss Me" for the benefit of the rest of the High School, at the High School Auditorium, after which it will probably be necessary for them to leave the near vicinity of this thriving village.

CLASS PROPHECY.

In the lonely solitude of my room I sat and watched the rain drops as they fell against my window pane. At first I noticed nothing unusual about them. But at length a large drop especially attracted my attention. All at once it bursted and then I saw--a tall dark figure in the distance. I came nearer. Who could it be? I heard the address he was giving. The voice sounded familiar but I could not recall it. When the next speaker appeared, he said, "I am sure we agree with President Satterfield's view on the prohibition question." It was Paul Satterfield. Then I remembered what a good Civics student he had been in the class of 1924. Now he was president of the United States.

All at once I saw beautiful purple curtains draped with great care. Slowly they were drawn back, and what seemed to me a little fairy appeared, dressed in silver. Her ability as a toe dancer was beyond compare. She held the audience spell-bound. I stepped closer. Her eyes were brown and her hair black. I saw her smile. Ah, it was Gertrude. Often in High School had she expressed the hope that she might some day go on the stage. She disappeared. A tall light haired man came forward and sang a number of love songs. I listened carefully. Soon he lifted his light blue eyes and I saw, even though time and worry had their story on his face, that it was Herman Rohl.

This program was soon ended. I watched the people leave the building. I could not help paying special attention to a well dressed well preserved, middle aged man carrying a cane. With him were five beautiful girls. I wondered at this. They stopped near me. I heard one of them say, "Mr. Miller is such a pleasant man. I always enjoy myself with him." The others agreed. At this I thought of Ralph Miller and how like him to be with five instead of one. I called aloud, "Ralph Miller!" As we talked he told me he could never be contented with one girl. So still he remained unmarried.

Overtowering this great city I saw an electric sign which read "Lawrence Havard, New York's Greatest Lawyer."

As I stood there in amazement, a policeman came up and said, "Move on, move on." With a look of anger I raised my head and saw that the policeman was Gale Myers. I had not seen him since commencement night. He spoke of "her" very affectionately. I learned that one of Wall Street's richest men had given his daughter as Gale's bride. He told me of taking a man who had been seriously injured in an automobile accident to the hospital. On arriving there he called for their most competent nurse. And who was it, but Nellie Place. Another one of H. C. H. S. graduates had reached the profession for which she had longed.

Some one handed me a card which read "The world's greatest politician, Willard Maxwell, will address the senate at 2:30. Listen for his speech by radio."

All at once I was seeing into a beautiful High School building. There was Vida Boise and Roosevelt Danner. Yes, they were teachers. Out on the street came a parade. Soon it stopped. A large man came forward and made the announcement that Charles McCarrey and Owen Lindley, the world's most noted athletes would play in the Stadium building.

On my way to the Stadium, I passed a rose covered cottage. A short dark haired lady came out and called, "O dearie, dinner is ready." The sweet voice soon told me it was Dollie Hixenbaugh.

A demonstration on new methods of bookkeeping was being given at the Business College. I wondered if it was any easier than when I had taken it in High School. I went in and Miss Nola Morgan came forward and gave the demonstration. She was then known as the world's most efficient bookkeeper.

I understood that Ambassador Ellis and his bride, the Princess of Czecho-Slovakia were returning to America. Since I had known him in H. C. H. S. I hastened to the port.

On my way back to the city I saw a sign which read, "Mrs. Julian Taylo permits you to inspect the interior decorating done in her home by Marie Taylor."

A sudden flame of lightening startled me and I pulled down the window shade, which separated me from these pleasant scenes.

LAST WILL AND TESTAMENT OF
SENIORS OF '24.

We, the Seniors of '24, being of extraordinary intelligence and of studious habits, do believe this to be our last will and testament.

We, as a class, bequeath the following:

To the Freshman class our secrets on how to get through school with high grades without over working the brain.

To the Sophomore class our ability to force the faculty to change all old rules.

To the Junior class our places on the sunny side of H.C.H.S assembly and our Senior books, which have been used very little.

To the faculty all notes which we have received during the past four years.

We, as individuals bequeath the following:

I, Lawrence Havard, to Elizabeth Wood all my affections.

I, Gale Myers, to Martin Wienke all my surplus flesh.

I, Dollie Hixenbaugh, to Opal Sampson my diamond ring.

I, Herman Rohl, to Elizabeth Wood my ability to sing.

I, Tertrude Wright, to any one interested Harold Hays.

I, Charles McCarrey to the Five Sophomore girls, one perfectly good Gord and my wit and humor with which I have entertained you for some time.

I, Owen Lindley to Gale Henry my ability to upset the entire school.

I, Glenn Ellis to Harold Hays my title, "Homer's best feminine heart crusher.

I, Nellie Place to Genevieve Tudor my graceful walk.

I, Ralph Miller, to John White my much beloved horse laugh.

I, Vida Boise, to Alma Rohl all my grades I received from teachers' examinations which included one above passing.

I, Roosevelt Danner, to Howard Eutan the privilege to stop at Number 10 school house every evening at four o'clock.

I, Nola Morgan, to Ruth Dickson my position at the telephone office.

I, Paul Satterfield, to Kenneth Hall my ability to consult Webster.

I, Willard Maxwell, to Joseph Rutan my beauty. The girls wont leave le alone.

I, Julia Maxwell, to Mary Huff my dear old brown scarf.

I, Marie Taylor, to Bonnie Akers my green evening dress which has been worn once.

F-----

To rate high with average High School students, Caesar should have crossed the finish mark instead of the Rubicon.

No, Havard, the author of "Crossing the Bar" was not a pole vaulter. He rated high on other grounds.

No, Marie, a "broad jumper" is not a coat worn by Carl Price.

Miss Hardesty: Does Hayes belong to the 400?

Elizabeth W.: Yes, he's one of the ciphers.

Buck: I had a night mare last night.

Helen M: Yes, I saw you with her.

Juniors: The Senior flag is certainly in a bad hole.

Seniors: Yes? How so?

Juniors: We buried it yesterday.

Gale M.: Alma, wont you join me in a cup of tea.

Alma: You get in and I'll see if there is any room left.

TO THE FACULTY.

Dear Faculty, we thank you
 For the knowledge you have passed,
 And a lot of pleasures, too,
 On to the Senior Class.

Had it not been for you
 We'd have faltered on the way,
 But to us you have been true.
 Now we near Commencement day.

Mr. Carrington, our sponsor
 Never failed to help us out
 When the class would pause and ponder
 and grow weary on the route.

He was there and sure to help us.
 He knew just what was best to do
 For he had seen class fusses
 And had been a Senior, too.

We know we cant repay him
 For he's done too much for us,
 But we never shall forget him
 And we hope he'll think of us.

Miss McConnell helped with plays
 Taught us grammar and to speak;
 Helped with everything that came her way
 Made us deeper wisdom seek.

Mrs. Brown has been a mother
 To each one that's entered school.
 And she will be to another
 If he follows out her rule.

Miss Hardesty, our science teacher,
 Studies out the why of things
 Until the cause she reaches
 And new knowledge brings.

Miss Conkey we shall ne'er forget,
 With her we wish that we might stay.
 In years to come we'll love her yet
 Although we may be far away.

When the way was dark and dim
 And the teams would weary grow
 And it seemed we could not win,
 Then Mr. Van Dyke helped us, you know.

Now we end these gladsome years,
 But we'll hold a place for thee.
 Mid our pleasures and our tears,
 You will be a pleasant memory.

Teacher: Please name the presidents up to date.

Pupil: I can't remember them all.

Teacher: But I could when I was 16 years old.

Pupil: Yes, but there were less then.

Harold Hays to Motorist: Perhaps I can help you out--there are one or two things I can tell you about your make of car.
 Owner of Balky Car: Well, you'd just better keep them to yourself; there are ladies present.



JUNIORS

CLASS OFFICERS.

President	Carl Price
Vice-President	Helen Mast
Secretary	Ralph Dickson
Treasurer	Miss McCornell
Sponsor	

JUNIOR CLASS PROPHECY.

Can you imagine what the Junior Class of '34 will be doing in ten years from now? If so, let's give our imagination full sway and picture them in the year 1934.

Martin Wienke is a noted social reformer of the day. His name appears on the pages of our modern History books. We always thought when 'way back in '24, Martin was trying to change the styles of hair dressing that some day he would be a great reformer.

Carl Price is now president of the United States. If Carl can carry the United States through crises as he did the Juniors while planning the Junior-Senior reception, we are sure he will prove an efficient president.

A short moving picture comedy entitled "Welcome Home, Jimmy" is to be given at the Pastime next Saturday night. The cast includes Harold Hays, Elizabeth Wood and Helen Mast.

Gladys Krukewitt is still living at her quiet country home, west of town, but we're not saying how long she is going to live there for the neighbors report that a Maxwell coupe frequently stops at the Krukewitt Homestead, departing in the wee hours of the morning.

Opal Hickman is one of the world's best known musicians. Although Opal had a difficult time in proving that she was superior to her competitors, she finally succeeded.

Mildred Wilson is a teacher of a little country school in a land where there are no thunder storms, if you can imagine where it is.

Howard Rutan now lives in Farmer City. We are uncertain as to what took him there but perhaps you remember he used to visit there frequently especially about reception time.

Mary Huff has taken charge of a beauty parlor in New York. Mary reports that she has a good business but is thinking of giving up this occupation and becoming a nurse.

Helen Finnegan now lives in a large apartment house in Danville. Evidently Acton couldn't get off work early enough at night to come over to Homer to see her.

Ralph Dickson's name appears on the Democratic ticket for secretary of state. We are sure that with the support of the Junior Class he will breach the goal.

John White still resides in Homer and is pastor of the Methodist Church. We suppose Johnny's high school ambition has been realized.

Pearl Lewis has just left Homer enroute to Montana where she will aid her father who is in charge of a large cattle ranch. Pearl always did think Homer was too dull for her.

Irene Lee's engagement and approaching marriage was given in the Sunday paper last week. We were expecting this since it is leap year.

Hayes Robinson is editor of one of the largest newspapers in Chicago. We realize now that the success of the "Court" was due to his talent.

Joseph Rutan has just published his book entitled "Why I Like Geometry." We are uncertain as to the contents of the book.

Cora Marie being very experienced along this line, is now in charge of the special column entitled "Heart and Home Problems" in one of the leading newspapers of Homer, "The Homer Enterprise."

Pauline Lynch, whose name was recently changed from Miss to Mrs. is writing a book entitled "Frogs and Other Birds", aided by her intelligent husband. She first received the inspiration on reception night, 'way back in '24.

Alma Rohl, believing in the creed "The way to a man's heart is through his stomach", is devoting her time planning tasty meals for the man of her choice.

Maude Hixenbaugh is private secretary for one of Homer's leading business men. We are sure that with her high school and college training, she will in time, be a very competent business lady.

CLASS WILL.

As the Junior class of '24 are about to pass out we hereby will our habits and traits (good or bad) to the Junior class of '25. We hope they will enjoy as successful a school year as we have and we wish them success and happiness.

We will as follows:

- I, Harold Hays, will my ability of bluffing the English teacher to Kenneth Hall, and I hope he has as good success as I have had.
- I, Howard Rutan, will my ability to blush when around the girls to Gale Henry and, Gale, for pity sake, make good use of it!
- I, Helen Finnegan, will my privilege of conversing so frequently with Talph Dickson to Bonnie Akers, and I hope she'll enjoy it as I have.
- I, Mildred Wilson, will my bashfulness to Ruth Dickson.
- I, Mary Huff, will my ability to get good grades in history to Robert Hodgson.
- I, Martin Wienke, will a portion of my height to Isabel Krugh, for I think she could use it very advantageously.
- I, Pauline Lynch, will my ability as a Latin student to Howard Hodgson and I hope he will enjoy Caesar as I have.
- I, Cora Marie Unwiller, will my position of mascot of the class to Lee Summers.
- I, Helen Mast, will my desk in the assembly (which is so near Howard Rutan) to Ellen Orr.
- I, Maud Hixenbaugh, will my habit of always having my lessons to Richard Lindley.
- I, Ralph Dickson, will my position of secretary-treasurer to Clyde McCarrey and hope he handles as much "cash" as I did during my Junior year.
- I, Hayes Robinson, will my studiousness to Floyd Lacey.
- I, Elizabeth Wood, will my popularity to Irene Rogers.
- I, Johnnie White, will my position as class artist to Hazel Hays.
- I, Joe Rutan, will my ability in solving solid geometry propositions to Marjorie Roloff.

"COMET" HISTORY.

At the beginning of the school year of 1923-1924 the Junior class began having meetings every evening after school. The outcome was the arrival of a new Rotospeed. Then came the question of how it was to be financed:

During one of the many meetings the class had organized the "Comet Staff" with the following officers:

Hayes Robinson	Editor-in-Chief
Helen Mast and Harold Hays	Assistant Editors
Howard Rutan	Sport Editor
Carl Price	Joke Editor
Ralph Dickson	Business Manager
Mary Huff	Assistant Business Manager
Elizabeth Wood	Woman's Editor.

They also assigned the different duties to members of the class. The discussion of finance took place. Of course, the subscriptions and advertisements would help pay for it. But would it be wise to go on a campaign for subscriptions?

In a few days good news reached the ears of the Juniors. The School Board would pay the full amount, instead of a part of the cost of the Rotospeed, as they had expected. Now they would not have to go on a campaign for subscriptions! They began planning the first number of the "Comet."

About a week later there was a small sum of money in the Junior treasury. The first "Comet" had been a success and every copy sold for five cents. Things began to look better for the Juniors.

Number after number of the noted paper appeared, each better than the preceding one until the sixteenth number had been produced. The history of the "Comet" ceased (for it was the last number), but the memory remains.

COMET'S GOOD-BYE.

The Comet was thinking,
Her comic mask was down.
Upon her face of letters
There was a pensive frown.
She'd finished all her labors,
In picture and in rhyme
And finally had managed
To get them out on time.

"Alas", she softly whispered,
"I'm said as I can be
Because this May issue
Will be the last for me
In which to please the high school
With wit and jollity.

At writing witty pieces
I can no longer play
Nor can I make a jungle
Original and gay,
For all my brilliant plumage
Is turning dull and gay.

To sing a mournful Swan Song
Is quite the thing to do,
But I must ask a question
And hope for answer true:
Can the Comet sing a Swan Song?
Is what I ask of you."

"How did you get on with spelling?" his mother asked him, after his first day at school. "You look so pleased that I'm sure you did well."

"No, I couldn't spell much of anything," admitted the boy, "and I couldn't remember the arithmetic very well, nor the geography."

The mother showed her disappointment, but he had consolation in reserve.

"But that's no matter, mother," he said, "the boys admire me; they say I've got the biggest feet in the class."

A famous artist had delivered a lecture one night, to which a hard-headed member of a school board had been induced to attend. Meeting the member, the artist said, "What did you think of my lecture?" "Sound, sound," was the answer. "And what else?" asked the artist. "Nothing but sound," said the school board member.



Sophomores

CLASS OFFICERS.

President	Richard Lindley
Vice-President	Kenneth Hall
Secretary	Clyde McCarrey
Treasurer	Mr. Van Dyke
Sponsor	

NONSENSICAL NONSENSE ABOUT NONSENSICAL SOPHOMORES.

We, the Shophomores, in order that we may not forget the peculiarities and noble traits of character of various members of this intelligent group of students do hereby call your attention to the following valuable information.

Our class boasts of only one bashful member, Lois Orr, and we believe she is overcoming her shyness since she has recently shorn her beautiful golden tresses.

Robert Hodgson, although from the country, is quite capable of attracting the attention of the belles of Homer High. This is due to his fame as a football star and also his graceful walk.

A big dumbbell is Gale Henry

And with his mischief worries Kenny.

Floyd Lacey with his orator's voice has often held us spell bound by his fluent speeches in English Class (?).

Our student worthy of the highest commendation is Helen Palmer. This is due to the fact that she is non-flapper.

Ellen Orr gives as her excuse for dreaming in History class, that we are not discussing the Normans.

Thelma, whose mind oft wanders

South of town,

Disclares that no color

Can compare with Brown.

Every class must have its man of literature. Ours is Bob Hodgson. He carries the "Commercial News."

Our "Romeo and Juliet" are Lee Summers and Helen Darr. These two have such similar tastes and manners that we think they are a very charming couple and quite worthy of this name.

Rose Etta Danner is quite thrilled when Kenneth Hall calls on her on Sunday evening for he is the famous Hercules of the Sophomore class. (Dont by in suspense, dear readers, for he's only doing errands for his mother.)

Dick Lindley, a Shophomore bold
Was anxious to have his fortune told.

With several others Fairmount bound
All have now their fortune found.

Opal Samson is most skilled in the art of attracting "brilliant" Seniors.

We are quite sure our athlete, Hazel Hayes, will in the near future make the Olympic team.

We believe Gordon White will some day knock Jack Dempsey out of the ring, due to his muscular development gained by riding his bicycle.

Bonnie and Ruth, each a beautiful lass
Are the Hebes of our Sophomore Class.

Since everyone must eat we feel quite sure that Clyde McCarrey will supply this deficiency as he is a farmer.

Marjorie Roloff with her winning manner, attracts a tall dark
shank of the Junior Class.

Mildred Orr with her mathematical ability, we ~~prophecy will some~~
day approach the fame of Mrs. Brown.

Kenneth Danner with his curly hair,
And Irene Rogers with her smile so rare,
We believe make quite a pair,
Which is not equalled anywhere.

Violet Osborne, we notice, has recently changed her place of buy-
ing lolly pops from McElwee's to McPharren's.

Isabel has acquired the nicknames Dick, Shorty and many more and
is a frequent visitor of Sydney.

We hope this information
Is as valuable to thee
As it is to the class of '26.
The twenty five Sophomores, we.

CLASS PROPHECY.

Last year (1940) the Science Department of Northwestern University ~~became~~ very interested in one of Gale Henry's inventions, the ~~vit.~~
By this wonderful ~~marvel~~ it has been made possible to locate and see
the occupation of any certain person. Its construction has baffled all
the great scientists of the day and Mr. Henry alone understands its
delicate mechanism.

We were appointed as an investigation committee from the Science
department. We were ushered into Mr. Henry's laboratories and spent
a great deal of time discussing the new invention. He offered to dem-
onstrate in person, being an old classmate of ours. We felt quite
honored at such an attention from a multimillionaire.

We had not seen any of our old classmates for some time so we
decided to locate them as an experiment.

Mr. Henry tuned into Hollywood. In the little mirror at the back
of the apparatus we saw a tall slender girl and a young man (whome we at
once recognized as Lee Summers) talking earnestly together in a motion
picture studio. Upon closer observation we recognized the dark beauty
She was Helen Darr. They were playing the leading roles in Helen Palm-
er's (the great scenario writer) latest production, "The Tragedy of Ne-
budhadnezzar".

Mr. Henry readjusted the levers and the scene changed to a politi-
cal convention. The first speaker was introduced and we recognized
Marjorie Roloff, Democratic Senator of the 19th Congressional District
of Illinois. The next speaker was Floyd Lacey, orator on Woman Suffrage
We were much surprised for we remembered Floyd's difficulty in distinct
enunciation in High School Public Speaking. We mentally complimented
him for his ability to overcome his impediment in speech, and rise to
the heights of fame.

We heard a faint little click and in the mirror we viewed the per-
formances in the LaTreffle Opera. To our astonishment we saw Kenneth
Danner, a famous baritone soloist. No doubt his artistic hair helped
him gain his position. A graceful figure, exquisitely draped, glided
with light airy steps across the stage and paused. He turned his noble
head to the audience. It was Howard Hodgson! We glanced at the audi-
ence and on the front row we saw a happy looking widow with her eight
mischievous sons. She was bemoaning the loss of her husband, whom she
had killed by putting arsenic in the biscuits instead of baking powder,
to an elegantly dressed society dame. The widow was Isabel Krugh and
her companion, Irene Rogers, who was happily married to David Gordon
White.

We then saw a lonely country road and Bonnie Akers plodding weari-
ly home from her country school, Number Ten. Beside her was her fiance
Robert Hodgson. They were discussing their marriage which was to take
place as soon as the bride-to-be could make enough money to support Bob.

This time the scene changed to a clamorous circus ground. In front
of one of the side shows we saw Violet Osborne, the ticket seller, wild-
ly gesticulating and yelling. A crowd gathered and bought tickets. We
attributed the crowd's interest to her trained voice but found the
attraction was the fattest woman in the world, "Tiny", weighing 599 1/4
lbs. Tiny was only her nom de plume. In real life she was Rose Etja.

Danced. In an iron cage near by were the lions and the lion tamer. The lion tamer was Helen Palmer who fearlessly cracked her whip while the lions roared and gnashed their teeth. After watching them for some time we saw another side show. Professor McC rrey watched with growing interest the beautiful snake charmer (Mildred Orr) as she deftly twined snakes about her.

Mr. Henry again tuned in. The scene was the Orr's beauty parlor owned by the Misses Ellen and Lois Orr, spinsters, but happy. The proprietress was talking to a dark handsome man, fashionably dressed, who was having his hair marcelled. It was Dick Lindley, the oil king. As we watched a tall willowy figure appeared in the doorway. It was Hazel Hayes, now an artist's model. In the conversation which followed we learned that Opal Samson was married and residing at Ogden.

Being quite pleased with the O-it we ordered one from Mr. Henry. As we were making our departure Mr. Henry drew our attention to a small magazine called the "Zip Boom" edited by Kenneth Hall in competition to the "Whiz Bang", Runt's old favourite.



Freshmen

CLASS OFFICERS

PRESIDENT...Raymond Satterfield.
VICE-PRESIDENT...Harold Wilson.
SECT'Y-TREAS...Reanllua Cook.
SPONSOR...Mrs. Brown.

FRESHMEN ALPHABETICAL POEM

A is for Algebra taken the first year,
B is for Bowen the clarinetist here
C. is for Cook a good Botany scholar
D is for Donald a Math shark to the collar
E is for Ellis the all around boy
F is for Foreman a man with much noise
G is for Glenn a cute little mite
H is for Herald who fills us with fright
I is for Interest the Freshmen pledge word
J is for Julia so modest and sweet
K is for Knave and that Knaves' name is Steel
L is for Lewis as sly as an eel
M is for May and also for Mac
N is for Norm with her little trick acts
O stands for outings which include all our sports
P stands for Palmer a girl of good sorts
Q is for quadrilateral we found this in Math
R is for Raymond who makes a trombone laugh
S is for Steeter a small cornet player
T is for Tudor her fortune mayor
U is for Us that is George and Helen
V is for Vinies shark in all classes
W is for Willie a favorite among lassies
X is for T, O, and M, or really a nickname Tom,
Y, is for You to guess who Tom is, and
Z is to guess where she is from.

One morning in the year of 1915 Miss Wilson, teacher of the first grade was greeted by 21 bright faced young people of the 21 who started together, 8 are still left together. They are Raymond Satterfield, Norma Lacey, Reanllua Cook, Oliver Ellis, Sabra Burkhardt, Harold Wilson, Ralph Foreman and Genevieve Tudor. During the year Raymond Satterfield left us and went to Jamacia, Ill. In the 2nd grade Harry Greenwell and Sylvia Gilkey left us and Alta Bell Current, Ada Rutherford, Edith Douglas, Joe Kelly and Glenn Poage joined us. Here we studied hard and learned a great deal about music from Mr. Thompson.

In the 3rd grade Francis Leichter, Jessie Burley, Jesse Hise and Anne Aggleston left us, Mertie Rutledge, Burnet Steele Raymond Satterfield, Beulah Broyles, Morris Wibka, Leora Wibka, and Merle Ott joined our ranks.

In the 4th grade Joe and Beulah Broyles, Larkin Lurell, Merrill Ott, Alta Bell Current, Marybelle Latten, Leora Wilson Otello Winters and Ethel Baker, left us while Joe Hinton, Raymond Noel Omer, Patten, John and Roy Swisher, Selven Smoot, Robert Henry and Marie Rutledge became members of the class.

When we appeared before Mrs. Reynolds in the 5th grade Frank Bantz, Richard Bier, Claire Kootz and Dorothy Kirby were with us. Alta Belle Current also returned but before the next year Robert Evans, Hubert Crane, Richard Bier, Claire Kootz Alta Belle Current, and Omar Patten left us.

We entered the 7th grade feeling quite grown up, for the younger children spoke of us in awe. During this year Vinnie Boise, Helen George, Thelma Morgan, Clara White, Lonnie Walker and Beulah Crisman joined us. But before it was over Frank Bantz left over to go to work. In the fall of 1922 we entered the 8th grade with Marie Comer, Pauline Eaglin, Etta Palmer, Marie Rutledge and Julia Johnson as new members. This year there was a change in the teaching plan and the departmental method was used. The teachers were Miss Stapp, Mr. Toon, Miss Ray and Mrs. Harris. Later in the year because of illness we lost Miss Ray and Miss Rice of Fisher came to take her place. We graduated in the spring of 1923. With 22 members. When we entered Homer Community High School we lost Cedelbert Oaks, Rosa Robertson and Clara White.

Lois Coddington, May Jennings, Walter Mullin and Dorothy Kirby became new members. During the year we lost Dorothy Kirby, Mildred Cox and Joe Hinton. So ends the history of the class of '27 in the spring of '24.

BALLAD OF MODERNITY

Flashing plumes and ruffles rare,
Each gallant in olden days
Wore to please his lady fair,
Who would come to watch the frays.
Ribbons gay and bugles toot,
With the romp of chivalry,
And the shining armor suits
Never feared modernity.

But the glamor is no more,
Of the brilliant tournament,
That in happy days of yore
Used to sponsor merriment.
For the armored knights have passed,
True romance has had to flee,
And the glitter has at last
Come to know modernity.

So today the rivals meet
Never giving gorgeous thrills,
Everything is quite discreet
And there are no pretty frills.
For the drab and commonplace
With a mock sobriety
And the splendid times efface
Just to please modernity.

WHAT THEY WEAR

Gale wears an English cap
Helen wears her pearls so rare
Elizabeth her Hudson wrap
Loll wears the cellar stair.

Sabra---Did ever show you were I was tattooed?

Runt---No!

Sabra---Well we can drive around that way.