



Sophomores

MOTTO

The door of success is labeled "Push."

Class Colors

Old Rose and Silver Gray

Class Flower

Sweet Peas

Sophomore days we're glad to recall,
We've had time for study and basketball.
Oh here's to our school, we're going on through;
With "push" in our motto, 'tis all we can do.

Friendship above all ties doth bind the heart.

Sophomore Class Roll

Names	Nicknames	Hobby
Olen Manhart	"Shorty"	Studying how to spell
Alpha Wardenburg	"Alphie"	Vamping the senior boys
Emma Powers	"Emmie"	Making candy
Lorene Curtis	"Ene"	Practicing singing
James Burnett	"Jim"	Jumping fences
Ruth Brough	"Brufie"	Studying Latin
Clara Hull	"Clarie"	Developing a louder voice
Carl Jones	"Casey"	Learning how to transpose music
William Farmer	"Bill"	Practicing basketball
Gerald Hoggatt	"Gary"	Sleeping
Lucile Ryan	"Lucy"	Powdering her nose
Pearl Smith	"Pearlie"	Concentrating
Ruth Zimmerman	"Ruthie"	Giggling
Lillian Champ	"Diddy"	Accompanist for the saxophone
Mildred Evans	"Mid"	Getting into scrapes
Charles Morris	"Squint"	Making "eyes"
Raymond Bailey	"Ray"	Studying history
Frank Champ	"Champie"	Expressing his thoughts
Lester Grace	"Fish"	Asking the teachers questions
Edith Bays	"Edie"	Looking at magazines
Anna Tucker	"Punch"	Punching "Judy"
Julia Pugh	"Judy"	Vamping freshman boys
Verba Schell	"Spud"	Sports
Earl Murphy	"Bud"	Marcelling his hair
Lois Steele	"Luis"	Studying Latin
Elizabeth Vencel	"Lizzie"	Looking into the mirror
Juanita Harlan	"Red"	Getting admit to Latin class

A SOPHOMORE BEFORE EXAMINATION

One evening as I sat reposing,
 O'er my studies gently dozing,
 Thought I heard someone come nosing
 'Round my bedroom door.
 Thought I heard someone come creeping
 As I sat there halfway sleeping,
 Pry the window up and leaping
 In upon the floor.
 "Could it be a ghost?" I muttered,
 At the thought I fairly shuddered,
 And my very heart strings fluttered,
 And my books fell to the floor;
 Only that, and nothing more.
 Then I heard a sad voice moaning,
 At my elbow softly droning;
 Screeching now, then faintly moaning,
 Like the creaking of a door.
 Then the phantom, with a wail,
 Through its ghastly lips so pale
 Whispered, "You will surely fail!
 There's no grade for you in store!"
 And I rubbed my eyes to stare,
 But no ghost was standing there;
 It was all a bad nightmare,
 Only that and nothing more!

E. D.

Then I scorn to change my state with kings.

Class History

IN the year of 1925 twenty-seven freshmen entered the new Honey Creek High School. They were small, but mighty in more ways than one, lovers of sport and plenty of fun. The majority of the class was composed of members of the Maryland School, who had been transferred the preceding year to Youngstown, where they were united with that eighth grade class. Those transferred were: Earl Murphy, Lillian Champ, Emma Powers, Juanita Scott, Robert Grooms, Frank Champ, Mildred Evans, Alpha Wardenburg, Frank Hulman, and Ruth Brough.

Two girls who came from Prairieton were Juanita Harlan and Pearl Smith. Those from Youngstown were Lorene Curtis, Ray Bailey, Vera Joslin, Ben Sowers, and Thelma Easton. Esther Gott came from Riley, Edith Bays, from Glenn High School, and Lucile Scamihorn from Thornton School. There was also another class from Quaker: Robert Orme, Gerald Hoggatt, James Burnett, Elizabeth Vencel, Clara Hull, and Ruth Zimmerman. Thus the inexperienced freshies assembled to start their high school career. The following people were officers: president, Ruth Brough; vice-president, Earl Murphy; secretary-treasurer, Mildred Evans. Two very successful class parties were enjoyed during the year. Thelma Easton quit school, and Esther Gott moved away. Finally the last day of school came. Now the freshmen would be freshmen no longer, but sophomores, and no longer called "green."

On September 13, the following autumn, twenty-eight sophomores entered H. C. H. S. Robert Orme, Juanita Scott and Lucile Scamihorn had left to attend Gerstmeyer. Robert Grooms was sick and could not come. We surely do miss him, for it seems that without him our class has no pep. Anna Tucker, who had been with us in 1924 and had entered Normal High School in 1925, came back to H. C. H. S. this year. Julia Pugh, who was also with us in 1924, and had been in Florida for a year, came back. Olen Manhart, William Farmer, Grace McQuilken, and Charles Morris came from Prairieton. Carl Jones, who was a freshman at Normal High School last year, came here this year. New officers were elected for the sophomore year, as follows: president, Carl Jones; vice-president, Frank Champ; secretary-treasurer, William Farmer. In October Verba Schell of the Normal High School, joined our class. In February, Grace McQuilken moved to Terre Haute, and Vera Joslin, to Pimento.

A class party was enjoyed November 24, 1926. We feel that we have had two successful years at Honey Creek High School.

Ruth Brough

Lost time is never found again.