

County Track Meet
(At Lisbon)
May 10
! Everybody's Going !

THE QUAKER

Meet With Mt. Union
! May 24 !
! Everybody Out !

VOL. IV. No. 13.

SALEM HIGH SCHOOL, SALEM, OHIO, MAY 2, 1924.

Price 10 Cents

DINAMO SCORES UNUSUAL SUCCESS

"THE COPPERHEAD" PRESENTED
BY STRONG CAST

Too much credit cannot be given to the Dinamo Society for the fine play which they produced, April 18 and 19. The performance of Augustus Thomas' drama "The Copperhead," which they put on, rivalled any performance given by professionals. It was undoubtedly the heaviest drama ever attempted by pupils of Salem High. Every member of the cast showed excellent training and practice.

Most of the credit goes to Helen Flick and John Cavanaugh who as "Ma" and "Milt Shanks" gave performances almost unbelievable of amateurs. Equally as enjoyable was the acting of Ruby Tinsman as "Grandma Perely," Thurlo Thomas as "Newt Gillespie," Lester Crutchley as "Lem Tollard" and Thomas Martin as "Joey Shanks." The minor characters who helped to make the first epoch so impressive were: Mary Helen Cornwall as "Mrs. Bates," Martha Calkins as "Sue Perely," and Marion Van Syoc as "Captain Hardy," Neil Srisez as "Mr. Andrews" the minister and Leland Duncan as "Sam Carter."

The ease and facility with which John Cavanaugh and Thurlo Thomas played their parts as old men in the second epoch made the audience practically think that they had been transformed into old men, aside from these two characters, the majority of the success of the second epoch goes to Alton Allen and Florence Cosgrove, who as Phillip Manning and Madeline King caused many tears. Elizabeth Bunn, as Mrs. Manning made a most dignified mother, and Grant Eugene Hill portrayed the rejected suitor most successfully.

The High School orchestra offered the best music since their organization, and were well received by the audience.

Costumes and lighting effects added much to the effect of the play. Mr. Drennan deserves the most praise possible, as his production will be remembered by everyone who saw it as the heaviest production ever given in the high school auditorium.

Teacher—"What kind of a bird is mostly kept in captivity?"
Student—"A jail bird."

- *****
* SECOND SEMESTER DATES *
* May 9—Brooks Contest Final *
* May 16—Senior Play *
* May 17—Senior Play *
* May 23—Junior-Senior Banquet *
* June 1—Baccalaureate *
* June 2—Senior Farewell Party *
* June 5—Commencement *

SENIOR SPEECHES Pupils Display Ability in Public Speaking

On Tuesday, April 15, Vernetta Moores gave her senior speech on "Dreaming and Doing." She said "Achievement is gained in carrying out one's dreams." She also told that one's own convictions should be followed for most valuable treasures are found along unfrequented paths.

Dorothy Moore gave a splendid talk on books in her speech called "Hidden Treasures." She told of the value in different types of book. She said that shallow books, are as harmful as good ones are helpful. One very true statement she made was, "I can tell what you are by what you read."

Ursula Mullins gave one of the best senior speeches yet given this year. Her subject was, "Value of the Classics." Very clearly and accurately she told why Latin classics are one of the most valuable assets to American students.

The Salem Hi students listened to four Senior Speeches on April 18, at assembly. Catherine Schaffer spoke on "Getting on in the World." She said that the world is always groping for men of worth and integrity.

Ethel Shears told of the necessity for good English in clear, accurate thinking in her speech entitled "English in Relation to Thought."

Finer thought and standards are rarely found than were expressed in Cecilia Shriver's speech on "The Golden Rule." She gave the different versions of the "Golden Rule," as found in all religions. She said that "Do unto others as you would be done by," does not mean that one must walk on the clouds while the truth slips by underneath." If the Golden Rules were put into use, war would cease and hate be vanquished, and peace on earth good will to men would take their places; this was the splendid thought in her talk.

Elizabeth Speidel spoke on "Thoughts for the Future." She told the students that America's future

depends upon the young persons' thoughts as to their work. "Seek work which is a pleasure to work for" she said.

In assembly Tuesday, April 22, Doris Parsons spoke on "Does It Pay." She used as a fine example of hard work and perseverance Cornell, founder of Cornell University. She said, "No matter how small a beginning make it the best of its kind."

"Do Your Best" was the subject of a very good speech given by Elizabeth Reese. Some very fine and true things she said were, "Easy problems are not worth the solution. Failure is a personal habit," and "Never quit until your good is better, and your better best."

"The Psychology of a Laugh" was the subject of an amusing yet instructive talk by Eleanor Scott. She finished her speech with some good advice, "Laugh whenever the occasion demands, but be sure to laugh at the right time."

"Character," a speech by Orein Naragan was very good. The boys and girls were told by Orein that character is made up of a course of actions and that it is no use to hitch one's wagon to a star if one doesn't keep driving.

THRIFT CONTEST

In our thrift contest which closed Friday, March 28, Miss Meyers class won the banner. A good showing was made by every class, and since the close of the contest the banking is well kept up. The amount saved from January 28 to March 28 was as follows:

Grade 1	\$ 27.46
Grade 2	51.77
Grade 3	38.98
Grade 4	52.16
Grade 5N.....	64.76
Grade 5S.....	127.56
Grade 6N.....	156.11
Grade 6S.....	90.52
Total.....	\$609.32

Juniors Win Preliminary Track Meet

ANNUAL EVENT FAILS TO PRODUCE ANY OUTSTANDING STARS.

Salem High School held its annual preliminary track and field meet on Monday and Tuesday, April 21 and 22, after the school hours.

The Juniors were the easy victors with a total of 45 1-2 points while their nearest rivals, the Seniors, finished with a total of 36 points. V. Judge was the individual star of the meet with a total of 11 points. C. Coffee was a close second with 10 1-2 points.

Owing to the cold, wet weather the results were very poor. The first

night of the meet looked like a walk-away for the Juniors but they worked for every point they got.

From the looks of things now Salem will have a fair track team but will not be up to the standard. Coach Richtman is now busy getting a track team in shape for the county meet which will be held at Lisbon, Saturday, May 10th. There are no stars in Salem High this year but other county schools are the same. Columbiana and East Liverpool schools report that their track teams will be

(Turn to Page Five)

SCHOOLS UNITE FOR ELABORATE AFFAIR

SALEM SCHOOLS JOIN FOR
MAY FETE

Preparations are being made for a May Day Fete to be held in the latter part of the month at Reilly Field. Coach Richtman will direct the events. Cecilia Shriver has been elected by the high school students to be Queen of the May. Members of her



retinue are being appointed to take part in the procession. The grades, as well as Junior Hi will be included in the grand march which will proceed through the business district to the field of celebration. They will also have individual events in the spectacle upon the green.

The May Fete is known to be the most spectacular production of the Salem schools as one great unit. This fete promises to be equally as magnificent as was the exhibition last year which was under the direction of former Coach Vivian.

Dinamo News

A brief meeting was held by the Dinamo Society in Room 107 on Wednesday, April 23. The application of R. P. Vickers, teacher of chemistry and physics, was accepted at this time.

It was decided that all new members should be initiated at the annual picnic enjoyed by the Society members at the close of the school year. A motion was carried that "eats" should be served at the next meeting. A motion was carried likewise to dispense with the party previously voted to be held.

A report upon the proceeds of the play, "The Copperhead," which was presented by the Dinamo members on April 18 and 19, was called for but had not been completed. There being no further business, the meeting was adjourned.

SPELLING MATCH

In the spelling match Friday, April 11, 6N defeated 6S with a score of 4 to 2.

A large framed picture of the class of '23 has been presented to the school by the Rembrandt Studio. All the photography for Salem Hi is done at this studio.

THE QUAKER

Published bi-weekly from October to June by Salem High School students.

Vol. IV May 2, 1924. No. 13

Editor-in-Chief.....Mary Helen Cornwall
Business Manager.....John Cavanaugh
Faculty Advisors
C. M. Rohrabough - Ella Thea Smith

Subscription.....\$1.50 per year

Entered as second class mail December 1, 1921 at the Post Office at Salem, Ohio, under an act of March 3, 1879. New decision pending.

Persons wishing to subscribe for the Quaker may do so by mailing \$1.50 with name and address to the Manager of the "Quaker"—Salem High School.

DISCRIMINATION

More and more in the course of our educational careers is the power of discrimination being granted us. Through the broader and more diversified pursuits in education and industry, choices equally as extensive and varied exist. The matter of choice deserves quite as much training as that of character building. Much is said about the blue prints for this architectural structure called character, but very few designers have the kindness to offer a pamphlet of "rules and methods for construction."

In speaking of character the age old subject of habit always comes up for recognition. The character architect says, "Don't form bad habits, when once made they are very difficult to break." So far the instruction is good, but it does not go far enough. If our choice for the better things were cultivated good habits would follow accordingly. Our habits are formed because we wish them so. We hear someone say, "Oh, I have the worst habit of chewing my finger nails," or "Gosh, I have the awfulest habit of using slang."

Evidently that person's choice for well-groomed hands and the use of more adequate English expression has not been cultivated properly. He has no one to blame but himself; the choice is his own. No one told him to chew his finger nails nor doubtless was he persuaded to use the vernacular.

Very small children have but little chance to exercise their power of choice because that responsibility is usually ably carried by their elders, but the older they grow, the greater their chances for personal choice become. With this power of discrimination within their grasp, however, their own responsibility for forming habits and character become the greater. It is then that this matter of choice needs the most careful attention and direction.

The matter of school elections is one of the best means of training boys and girls to discriminate in selecting leaders. This is a problem which the American people are facing every day, and one which is most vital in the coming November election. Yet the qualifications of the chosen leader are so often passed over lightly with excuses of politics or popularity, both

of which are inadequate where executive ability is the essential thing.

School elections should teach us to make selections discriminately in order that we may learn how and whom to choose when we go to the polls on election day some few years from now. It is evident that the American people did not know their men nor their qualifications for holding office when they elected many of the Congressmen of the present administration. Undoubtedly, the Congressional scandals being spread broadcast so profusely today will suffice to show us the need for more definite consideration and more accurate discrimination.

Too often in our school, elections are made because of a persons being considered "a good sport" rather than his being steady.

"TRUE"

By Edgar A. Guest.

When he began it
Many sneered;
But when he conquered
Then they cheered.

The quickest ones
To give applause
Are those who never
Help the cause.

Heed not the jeers,
Be brave; be strong;
Only the victor
Draws the throng.

What can be done
Men never guess,
Until it's proven
By success.

And those who sneer
As you begin,
Will loudly cheer
The day you win.
Black & White, Carrollton, Ohio

OUR DEVELOPMENT

Cowboys, cow-ponies, lassoes and branding irons, hard rides and round-ups, lonely open ranges and boisterous cow towns,—how they tell the story of the wild and woolly west filled with adventures romances and fascinating danger—a picture faded now forever though still celebrated in song and story and movie.

Eastern cities beginning to teem with new and bigger industries after the Civil War, were filling up with people from the country, and all the East was clamoring for meat that local sources could not supply.

Beyond the Missouri lay the vast stretches of Prairie land, where from time immemorial bison fed on the bunch grass growing in abundance—while farther west, lush valleys crept in between foothills and ranges of the Rockies.

Men brought cattle there—Texas cattle first. Expanding herds soon filled the plains; cowboys, ranches, ranges, joined in an outdoor industry unique in all time.

Natural conditions brought about the great cattle days of the West. To bring this food to the crowded East, great companies were formed, the business of which it was to prepare and deliver this all-sustaining product of food.

Then, one of those companies thrived under very trying circum-

stances, unrelentlessly pushing forward toward the goal of better service.

Today that one of those companies stands out as a model of success, thriving under very different conditions and still unceasingly striving for better service. The times have entirely reversed yet through that reverse has ever held true and unchanged the motto, "Better Service."

I wonder what each one of us would find life like if we held before our eyes the motto, "Service."

Surely it would arouse our sense of responsibility and duty, and create in us a desire to do our little bit in the world.

The flippant recklessness of those big-hearted, turbulent Americans, so quick of tongue and action, was mingled with a stern sense of responsibility and duty to be done.

We can be like our western forefathers—even better for we have better conditions under which to do big things—under which to develop our better natures, and forward the whole development about us.

—Julia Patten '26

"MEMOIRS OF A SEAT IN 206"

"Uh—Oh," groaned a little seat in 206 as a big freshman sat down rather solidly in it.

"My you'd think he was trying to crush me, and its just the same every day he comes in too. He's jarred two of my screws loose already; it certainly is a wonder that I am able to stand, ouch! there he goes carving my face again, gee! I wish he would quit it; he's halfway through me already. There, he's gone and scraped another piece o' fvarnish off, what will I do? My brothers and sisters hardly recognize me anymore? New let's see, was it just yesterday or the day before that they had to take my companion across the aisle away from here. He was very badly wounded and you could see scars all over him. And now they've substituted a female, and she's so young and beautiful that she won't look at an old veteran like me. But never mind, just wait till this time next year, I'll bet she won't be so beautiful. Well for cat's sake what does that fool boy think I am, sticking chewing gum on me just because the teacher looked at him. Some people will never learn that gum is not to be chewed in school. My mouth! Why it's an eyesore to the school. I used to hold the best of books, and be a friend of all the students, but now, oh! its awful. I am just a waste basket, full of torn paper and everything else imaginable. I hope that boy doesn't tear up any more paper today.

"I've never yet seen the freshman that could sit still, he just squirms and makes me squeak something horrible. I wish I could take a drink of oil now and then, but all I get is ink and that's awful stuff to drink.

"Well there goes the bell, now I'll have a little rest. Oh gee, he sure scraped the paint of my shins getting out. Well I guess I'll sleep for a while, good night!

—Kenneth Jones, '24

JAURETTA COY DEPARTMENT

"JAURETTA SOLVES YOUR PROBLEMS"

Dear Jauretta—
What is Sir Newton's first name?
Ralph Atkinson

Fig.

Say Jauretta—
I heard there was quite a K. K. K. affair last week. Was there?

Tot
I should say so! Even the rain came down in sheets.

Dear Jauretta—
What were you going thru the calendar so for the other day?

Ethel
I was wondering on what day Nut Sundae fell this year.

Jauretta Dear—
What record would you like most to break?

"Deac"
The one our neighbors play every Sunday A. M. when I want to sleep.

Dear Jauretta—
Do you think there is such a thing as woman's supremacy?

Pude Amos
Is there! From the time a boy sits under a street-light playing with toads until he is blind and old and toothless he has to explain to some woman why he didn't come home earlier.

Dear Miss Coy—
I'm sorry I was so absent-minded when you spoke to me this A. M. but I was wrapped up in thought.

Ralph A.
That's alright but I do hope you didn't take a cold!

Dear Jerry—
What was the occasion for the quotation, "Why don't you speak for yourself, John?"

Eugene
John Alden was trying to fix up a blind date for his roommate, Miles Standish.

Dear Jauretta—
Why does Margaret call her horse Imagination?

Edna Ogden
Because she lets it run away with her.

Say Jerry—
Please tell me the latest thing in men's clothes.

Walt
Women.

Dear Jauretta—
Do you think Mr. Swanson is in love?

Heart-broken Senior
Well what else would make a man absent-minded enough to put his soiled shirt to bed and jump down the clothes chute?

Dear Jauretta—
Why does Betty Jones rest her chin on her hand when she thinks?

Rosemary
To keep her mouth shut so she won't disturb herself.

(Turn to Page Three)

WISE AND OTHERWISE

Fair Co-ed—"Why, Bill, I thought I told you to come up after supper."

Freshman (dolloed up)—"That's what I am here for."

He—"Would you accept a pet monkey?"

She—"Oh this is so sudden, you'll have to ask father."

"Red"—"I hear you have been taking girls out in your car."

"Joe"—"The only feminine thing that has been in my car is the miss in the engine."

Dobbs—"What became of that portable garage of yours?"

Gobbs—"I tied a dog to it and a cat went by."

R. Reasbeck—"How long do you suppose a fellow can live without brains?"

Zimmy—"Dunno. How old are you?"

He—"But on what grounds does your father object to me?"

She—"On any grounds within a mile of our house."

Ray C.—"Can you tell me where the other side of the street is?"

Jim—"Over there."

Ray C.—"That's funny, I was just over there and they said it was over here."

Senior—"I hear the police of this town all have to be vaccinated."

Junior—"No need of that, they never catch anything."

Tailor—"Do you want a cuff on the trousers?"

Corwin—"Do you want a bat in the jaw?"

Dry Friend—"You had better take a taxi home."

Drunkard—"No thanks, my garage is full already."

Hat Salesman (looking at Customer's head)—"About seven."

Customer—"No, just one, thank you."

"Did the doctor know what you had?"

"Seemed to have a pretty good idea. He asked me for ten dollars and I had eleven dollars."

Ethel Fluckiger still thinks two people can live more cheaply than one—just ask her about it.

"Good English shows more strong feeling than swearing."

"Well, then, why don't you use it?"

"Is it the real thing?"

"Yes, I saw them unload it off the boat myself."

"So your father is ill? I hope it is nothing contagious."

"So do I. The doctor says he is suffering from overwork."

How To Keep Warm

(1) Smoke a cigarette in bed, doze off and leave cigarette lit. It keeps the home fires burning.

(2) Throw rocks at a teacher—he'll make it hot for you.

1st Stew—"Whasha time?"

2nd Stew—"One."

1st Stew—"You're a liar."

2nd Stew—"I ain't, I heard the clock strike one three times."

Mr. Drennan—"His work is rare."

Mr. Metzger—"Rare?"

Mr. Drennan—"Yes sir, not well done."

Neil—"What makes your car squeak so?"

Gene—"There's pig iron in the axles."

"My son, women are awful geese," declared the minister.

"Is that what you meant last night when you said you had been on a wild goose chase?"

Farmer (addressing hen house)—"Who's in thar?"

Response—"Nobody but jes' us chickens."

"How did you say you became an orator?"

"I began by addressing envelopes."

"How did Steve hurt his hand?"

"He was nailing up a horseshoe for luck."

Father—"Margaret, you might give that young man, Ralph, who comes to see you in the evening, a message."

Daughter, (blushing)—"Yes, dad."

Father—"Tell him that I've got no objections to him running up the gas bills, but we'd rather he wouldn't take the morning paper when he leaves."

"Do you thing Henry Ford would make a good president?"

"Yes, because he's got the making of a Lincoln."

Miss Clark—"What was Washington's Farewell address?"

Beat C.—"Heaven, I guess."

She (sipping tea)—"Isn't this delicious?"

He (absently)—"I love to take tea with a little lemon."

Mr. Bloomfield in speaking of the Republican Platforms, said, "Douglas, what do the Republicans stand for?"

Douglas (seriously)—"Because they don't sit down."

Bald-headed guest—"Well, sonny, what is it that amuses you?"

Sonny—"Nothing, only mother has put a brush and comb in your bedroom."

Miss Clark (in English class)—"Russell, what can you tell us about Milton?"

"Pete" Stratton (recovering from a doze)—"He won the 500 mile race at Indianapolis, Decoration Day."

She—"Yes, father has always given me a book for my birthday."

He—"My, what a wonderful library you must have."

"When my wife starts to scold, I go for a walk."

"Indeed! The shoemaker told me you were one of his best customers."

"Edna, did that young man smoke in the parlor last night? I found burnt matches there."

"Oh no, mama, he just lit one or two matches to see what time it was."

Arthur Yengling—"There are an awful lot of girls who don't want to get married."

Mrs. Yengling—"How do you know?"

Arthur Y.—"I've asked them."

A young lady (in distress to a farmer)—"My car is stalled. Do you have a spare plug?"

Farmer—"Sorry, lady, I don't chew but I got an old cigar I can give you."

Mr. Bloomfield—"I'll give you one day to hand in that paper."

Harry Houser—"That's all right, how about July 4."

"Do you know that I am quite a lady-killer?"

"Sure, one look at you is enough to kill her."

"Dumb David"—"I fell last night and hit my head on the piano."

Frank—"Hurt yourself?"

D. D.—"No, I hit the soft pedal."

John—"Father, what is the difference between vision and sight?"

Father—"Well, my son, you can flatter a girl by calling her a vision, but don't call her a sight."

Joe—"My brother had over 50,000 men under him."

Jim—"He must have been some general."

Joe—"No, he was in a balloon."

He—"I threw a kiss at Mary today."

Roommate—"What did she say?"

He—"She said I was the laziest man in the world."

Two men by the wayside sat,
And both bemoaned their lot;
The one because he had buried his wife,
The other because he had not.

Miss Woods—"Who can tell me what the dying words of Lord Chesterfield were?"

Gust Shuster—"They satisfy."

Rubb—"Did you ever hear the story about the Jew going off and leaving his change on the counter?"

Dubb—"Never heard it."

Rubb—"Neither have I."

"Hello, Jim, I hear you're working in a shirt factory."

"Yes, I am."

"Well, why aren't you working today?"

"Oh, we're making night shirts this week."

Black—"Could you give me just one minute of your time. I want to borrow ten dollars."

White—"That would be giving you two full days, I only get thirty dollars per week."

Paul Walton (having difficulty in constructing geometric figure)—"Well Eleanore?"

Eleanore Scott—"Put your leg at point A and draw an arc."

Paul—"I can't."

JAURETTA COY DEPARTMENT
(Continued From Page Two)

Dear Jaretta—
What is a radio cigar? I hear it's the latest thing.

Nixon

One that is smoked in Ashtabula and smelled in Salem.

Dear Jerry—
Have you any thumb tacks?

"Fuzzy"

Nope—just finger nails.

Oh Jaretta—
Our preacher says that the auto is a menace to religion.

Dorothy F.

Maybe he has a second-hand car.

My Dear Jauretta—
Father said my conversation is like a musical scale. What did he mean?

"Mitz"

You start with dough and finish with dough.

Dear Jauretta—

How far is it from ear to ear?

John Cavanaugh

One block.

Dear Jauretta—
Don't you think talkative women are the most popular?

Helen Glass

What other kinds are there?

Dear Jauretta—
With such a fine job I should think you'd be fired with enthusiasm.

"Tom"

Yeh—I was.

THOR WASHERS

Install a Thor Washer in your home now. We can supply your desire as the Thor line consists of Cylinder, Vacuum Cup and Oscillating Washers.

The Salem Lighting Co.

COURTESY PHONE 48 SERVICE
EFFICIENCY

Most Folks Listen to Reason—

—GOOD LISTENERS
BUILT THIS BUSINESS

"Hallmark" Store C. M. WILSON

EARLY HABITS**Early Habits Mold Future Character!**

Those who early acquire the habit of Saving lay the foundation of success.

A Savings Account is an absolute proof of the right character.

Nothing adds more to self-respect than a growing Savings Account.

THE FARMERS NATIONAL BANK OF SALEM
"A BANK FOR SAVINGS"

HAVE THEM ENGRAVED

We are taking orders now for all kinds of Engraving. Calling Cards. All the Types and Sizes in Cards. Lowest Prices to be had any place.

Wedding Invitations and Announcements.

Ask to See Our Samples

I. D. & J. H. CAMPBELL

BANANA SPLITS AT WERNER'S 25c

Try One

WERNER'S CONFECTIONERY

68 Garfield Avenue

**No Spring Outfit is Complete Without
a New Pair of Shoes**

BUNNS

THE SHOE STORE OF QUALITY

W. L. DOUGLAS SHOES**BAHM BROTHERS**

35-37 East Main Street SALEM, OHIO

Furniture of Quality**W. S. ARBAUGH**

PIONEER BLOCK, SALEM, OHIO

**With The Poets****The Beauty of Ruskin's "Crown of Wild Olive"**

He called it "The Crown of Wild Olive."
I think it's the song of a soul
The guide, pointing upward and onward
To a truer and higher goal.
It's honest and strong and straight forward
It comforts and soothes and inspires,
When it seems that the world is against us,
And we're fighting for worthless desires.
And always the song is of beauty—
True beauty in perfect form,
Scorning sham and falseness,
Exposing the strife and the storm
Of bitter and narrow hatred,
When men are so steeped in sin
That they live in eternal darkness,
Afraid, lest the light creep in.
Ah—his is the gift of music,
The music that rings through the heart,
And soars to the vaulted heavens
To an ideal world—apart.

—Mildred Birch '24

On The Source Of Inspiration

A streak of fire, a flash of flame,
Runs through my heart and bids me sing.
I know not whence the songs have come.
I only know it must be done.
I do not know what guides my pen,
I only feel a thrill, and then
The songs pour forth
From unknown source.
I wish that I might know just how
The spell comes over me which now
Gilds all my world with fancy's hue,
And bids me pass my thoughts to you.

—Mildred Birch '24

To Morning

Above the sweeping hill tops,
Beyond the purple line
Cast by dark rocks worn smooth with age,
And gently murmuring pine—
The faintest tint of crimson
Colors the eastern sky,
And darkens into scarlet
As it slowly mounts on high.
'Tis heralding the sunrise
With its purple and its gold
Which is softly creeping upward
Where the evening stars unfold.
And I think of all the colors
That have flashed before my eyes,
I still love best, that rosy tint
In the early morning skies.

—Mildred Birch '24

What's the Use O' Living

I'm sick of this sort of living
When you have so much to do
That you scramble and rush from morning till night
And then never seem to get through.
I'm tired of it all I tell you
For your soul is not your own
Its sometimes this and often that
Till joy dies and is gone
I like to look at the sunset
I love to watch the sky
But I've always got something else to do
And the time goes flying by.
And so I labor onward
Hating the rush and the strife,
Missing half of the joy
And half of the fun in life.

—Mildred Birch '24

FIELD AND TRACK NEWS

JUNIORS WIN PRELIMINARY TRACK MEET

(Continued From Page One)

about the same as Salem's team. Reports from East Palestine High say that Ward is the outstanding star of the County this year and is faster in the dashes than he was last year and still has his old form on the broadjump. Salem has not much in the weights this year.

Gaunt is showing up well in the shot and Konnert in the discus. Harsh and C. Coffee are taking care of the high jump while Leibshner and Houser are making bids for the pole vault. In the dashes Salem has some good material with H. Martin, Bingham, K. Jones, and V. Judge. The distance runs are taken care of by Perkins, Marietta, Brewer and Hickey. With all put together and plenty of hard work and training Salem should have a good track team at the county field meet May 10th.

Following are the results of the preliminary meet.

Javelin—Distance 109 feet

1st—C. Coffee, Soph.
2nd—Lodge, Soph.
3rd—Harsh, Senior
4th—Sidinger, Soph.

Shot Put—Distance 36 ft. 11 in.

1st—Gaunt, Junior
2nd—Dixon, Soph.
3rd—Sidinger, Soph.
4th—Weingart, Senior

Discus—Distance 80 ft., 9 in.

1st—Konnert, Senior
2nd—Weingart, Senior
3rd—C. Coffee, Soph.
4th—Catlin, Junior

1-2 Mile—Time 2:22 3-5

1st—Perkins, Freshman
2nd—Hickey, Senior
3rd—Hill, Senior
4th—Simmonds, Soph.

220 Yd. Dash—Time 24 sec.

1st—Bingham, Junior
2nd—V. Judge, Junior
3rd—W. Coffee, Junior
4th—C. Coffee, Soph.

Broad Jump—Distance 18 ft., 5 in.

1st—Gregg, Soph.
2nd—Bingham, Junior
3rd—H. Martin, Freshman
4th—Negrotto, Freshman

Mile Run—Time 5 min., 26 1-5 sec.

1st—Marietta, Soph.
2nd—Brewer, Junior
3rd—Werner, Freshman
4th—F. Hill, Senior

100 yd. Dash.—Time 11 4-5 sec.

1st—H. Martin, Freshman
2nd—Bingham, Junior
3rd—W. Coffee, Junior
4th—Spiker, Senior

High Jump—Height 4 ft. 8 in.

1st—Harsh, Senior; C. Coffee, Sophomore, tied.
3rd—H. Martin, Freshman, Liebschner, Freshman and Gregg, Sophomore, tied.

440 Yd. Dash—Time 56 3-5 sec.

1st—Jones, Senior
2nd—Judge, Junior
3rd—Duncan, Senior
4th—Bingham, Junior

Pole Vault—Height 9 ft.

1st—Leibschner, Fresh.

Chillis, Junior and Grafton, Junior, tied for second. Spiker, Senior and Lodge Junior, tied for fourth.

220 Yard Hurdles—Time 28 1-5 sec.

1st—Judge, Junior
2nd—Jones, Senior
3rd—Weingart, Senior
4th—Simmonds, Soph.

Two lap Relay

1st—Juniors
2nd—Seniors
3rd—Sophomores
4th—Freshmen

Summary of Points

Juniors 45 1-2.
Seniors 36
Sophomores 33 5-6
Freshmen 21 1-3

WITH APOLOGIES TO EDGAR ALLEN POE

Once upon a midnight dreary, a student pondered, bored and weary, Over many a heavy volume of unlearned lore—

While he nodded, nearly napping, suddenly there came a tapping As of someone gently rapping—rapping at his study door—
“Tis friend Bill,” he muttered, tapping at my study door
Only he and nothing more.”

Open here he flung the door, trembling to the very core,
In there stepped a strange procession, stranger than the myths of yore;

Not a sound nor murmur made they, not a minute stopped nor stayed they,

But, with slow and stately tread, ranged them by the wall instead,
While the student stood and shivered, shivered by the open door,
Simply shivered and nothing more.

First there came with a stately tread, figure bold, and countenance dread,
A Roman in a toga wrapped, with his feet in sandals strapped,
“Cicero” the ancients called him, as they bowed in reverence to him,
And the student trembled tearfully and his conscience smote him fearfully,

As he thought of countless lessons, unprepared in days before.
Quoth the student, “Nevermore!”

Next there came a shade Saturnian, with a countenance Hibernian
And the student saw that he was next to take the floor.

“What is that law of confined gasses, which was taught you in your classes?”

Thus it seemed the eyes did speak, and the student grew more weak
As he thought of hours wasted, springs of knowledge yet untasted,

Queens and kings and counselors, explorers and discoverers,
Gathered in that strange procession, in that silent, weird procession,
Come from books of student lore.
Stayed they but a little space, vanished then each spectral face,

And the student whispers softly and the study echoes loftily
The whispered “Nevermore.”

Nevermore I'll strive to cram the night before the dread “exams,”
But always and forever I shall do each day a part.

So that there shall be no rapping—tapping at my study door.
Heralding a weird procession, ghosts no human ever say before—

Said the student smiling tearfully, “Henceforth I shall study cheerfully,”

Yes, oh yes, for evermore!
—The Fram, Sandusky, Ohio

TWO WAYS OF LOOKING

Florence Jones Hadley.

If you look for trouble you'll find it
Just waiting beside the way,
Just peeping around the corner
Wherever you work or play.

If you look for thorns on the rose spray
You will find them without a doubt

If you look for clouds in the June sky
The clouds will surely peep out.

If you look for faults in another
You will find that the faults are there;

If you search for good you will find it
For there's plenty of good and to spare.

Whatever you look for you'll find it,
For it will be looking for you;
So why not forget there is evil
An search for the good and the true?
—Publisher Unknown.

OPPORTUNITY

With doubt and dismay you are smitten
You think there's no chance for you, son?

Why, the best books haven't been written;
The best race hasn't been run;
The best score hasn't been made yet;
The best song hasn't been sung;
The best tune hasn't been played yet;
Cheer up, for the world is young!

No chance? Why the world is just eager
For things that you ought to create;
Its store of true wealth is still meager;

Its needs are incessant and great;
It yearns for more power and beauty,
More laughter and love and romance,
More loyalty, labor and duty,
No chance—why there's nothing but chance!

For the best verse hasn't been rhymed yet;
The best house hasn't been planned;
The highest peak hasn't been climbed yet;

The mightiest rivers aren't spanned
Don't worry and fret, faint hearted,
The chances have just begun,
For the Best jobs haven't been started,
The Best work hasn't been done.
—The Maple Leaf

“They sometimes launder soiled bills in the treasury.”
“Can you tell me where they hang 'em out?”

Headquarters

Tennis Supplies

RACKETS, BALLS

SHOES

Re-Stringing

Keds Crepe Soled Shoes

Salem Newspaper Agency

Phone 621 79 Main Street

Rogers Electric CURLERS

Guaranteed One Year

SPECIAL \$1 each

R. E. Grove Electric Co.

“Things Electrical”

Reliable Wiring Quality Fixtures

Spout Your House NOW

SEE US FOR

QUALITY, SERVICE and MATERIAL

W. E. Mounts & Co.

At Carr's Hdwe. Phone 986

Buy Your Eats at Our New Home

25 East Main Street

Next door to Votaw's Meat Market

The Smith Co.

OUR NEW ADDRESS

REMBRANDT STUDIO

105½ MAIN STREET
Phone 157R

Family Groups Day or Night

You Can Get Your Spring Household and Housecleaning Needs at

THE HOME STORE

China and Kitchenware

98 Main St Salem, O

HAPPINESS IN THE GROUP

(Hester Brown '24)

One evening when Mary came home from school her mother showed her a letter which had come that afternoon. It was from one of Mrs. Slack's dearest friends and contained two tickets for a new show which was at Branford, ten miles from Joselyn, where the Slack's lived. The friend said that she would call for them that evening at seven o'clock, and they must be ready. "Won't that be fine?" questioned Mrs. Slack eagerly, "I haven't been any place for so long

"I don't see anything fine about it," grumbled Mary, "Mrs. Lewin is an awfully tiresome person and the last show she took us to was simply terrible. Besides I wanted to go to the basket ball game with the girls."

Mrs. Slack looked disappointed, but she said resignedly, "I suppose I can make some excuse to Mrs. Lewin, but I did want to go so bad."

"You can go," returned Mary, "you have your good time, and I'll have mine."

"You don't understand, dear," replied her mother, "Mrs. Lewin does not approve of the young people of today, and if I allowed you to go to the game she would lecture to me all evening about how I should bring you up. I shouldn't be able to enjoy a bit of the show. She is my dearest friend, but she certainly has her faults."

"Well, I guess I'll have to go," Mary said resignedly. She knew Mrs. Lewin of old, and what her mother said was perfectly true. So she acquiesced, but she was very ungracious about it.

"That's right," her mother said, "you'll have to hurry."

Of course Mary had to call up the girls and tell them she could not go to the game, and she talked to them so long that she had only fifteen minutes left to eat supper and scramble into her clothes. Her supper was a very sketchy affair and her dressing was interrupted as usual by excited hunts for shoes, stockings, dress, nailfile, comb, hat, coat, veil, and all other needful articles of clothing. By the appointed time Mary was ready, but she was more angry than ever at Mrs. Lewin, and her senseless show. Mrs. Slack was a nervous wreck, and had lost all desire to see a show that night or any other night, besides, Mary was continually grumbling about having to go to the show, and missing the game of the season.

"For goodness sake," exclaimed Mrs. Slack impatiently, "stay at home if you don't want to go."

"I wouldn't stay home now for anything," retorted Mary, "I've made up my mind to have a miserable evening, and I intend to have one."

"Then keep quiet," commanded her mother.

Just then Mrs. Lewin's car drove up and Mrs. Slack and Mary got in. To their surprise two men were seated in the car. Mrs. Lewin introduced them.

"This is my cousin, Mr. Donnaly," she said, presenting the older man, "and this is his son, Paul."

It happened that these gentlemen lived in the west and were paying a visit to their cousin. They were charming talkers and had many interesting things to tell. In spite of the fact that Mary had made up her mind to be miserable, she enjoyed herself. Paul was a very attractive young man and as he sat beside her at the show, Mary did not even have time to wonder how Mrs. Lewin ever discovered such an uninteresting show. Mary and Paul had a little show all their own. He was the hero, and she was the heroine, and, although they did not end in each others arms as the players did, he had asked permission to call the next evening by the end of the second act.

Mrs. Slack enjoyed herself so much in listening to Mr. Donnelly that she forgot her vexation of a few hours before. When she reached home she sighed happily.

"I don't know when I've had such an enjoyable evening," she remarked. "And just to think if we had backed out at the last minute, as you wanted to, we would still have been trying to bite each others heads off."

"I guess I was pretty snappy," said Mary, "Really, I felt like killing someone when I got into that car."

"The show wasn't very good," continued Mrs. Slack, "it was those men who made the evening interesting. They had so many odd things to tell. The West must be a wonderful place."

"It must be," Mary repeated dreamily.

"I would like to see those men again," said her mother.

"You probably will," said Mary happily.

That was all she said, but she was thinking that Paul was going to stay two months, and lots of things can happen in two months.

Thank God
every morning when you
get up
that you have something
to do
which must be done
whether you like
it or not
being forced to work
and forced to do your best
will breed in you
temperance
self-control, diligence
strength of will, content
and a hundred virtues
which the idle
will never
know

—Kingsley.

Brooks' Contest

LITERARY CONTESTANTS MEET IN CLOSE COMPETITION

About ninety entries have been made for preliminary judging in the Brooks' contest. This is only about sixteen per cent of the entire enrollment. However the interest which is being shown by that number is quite intense. According to the rules, five stories, essays, or orations, should be chosen from each of these three classes by the preliminary judges, who are, Mrs. I. D. Campbell, principal of Jr. Hi and teacher of English, Miss Effie Cameron, English teacher, also of Jr. Hi, and Mr. Bruce Swanson, faculty member of Salem Hi. However if the qualifications are not met by the contestants a fewer number may try out in the finals.

Thursday evening, April 8th, has been set for the final judging. As yet only two judges have been secured, they are: Miss Gladys Rymer, instructor of English at Columbiana High school, and Mr. Kneasel, principal of East Palestine High School.

The contestants for the finals are as follows:

Essays

1. Neil Grisez
2. Junia Jones
3. Alleen Moores
4. Esther Rogers
5. Cecilia Shriver

Short Stories

1. John Cavanaugh
2. Mary Helen Cornwall
3. Orville Huffman
4. Fred Hutson
5. Helen Stewart

Orations

1. Hester Brown
2. Helen Flick
3. Helen Reitzell
4. Debora Stratton
5. Thurlo Thomas

"WRITE LIKE THE DICKENS" IS RIGHT

An Oriental paper, having an English section, printed the following notice:

"The news of English we tell the latest. Writ in perfectly style and most earliest. Do a murder commit, we hear of and tell it. Do a mighty chief die, we publish it and in borders somber. Staff has each one been colleged and write like the Kipling and the Dickens. We circle every town and extortionate not for advertisements."

—Co-operation.

"Papa, what do you call a man who runs an automobile?"

"It all depends upon how near it comes to hitting me."

Skinny—"When will there be 25 letters in the alphabet?"

Pussy—"Beyond me."

Skinny—"When U and I are one."

ALERT!

The division was having maneuvers for the benefit of visitors' day and everything was being let loose at once. A pretty girl was eagerly watching the performance when a rifle volley crashed out. With a surprised scream she fell back into the

arms of a young corporal who was standing just behind her.

"Oh, I beg your pardon," she gasped, blushing, "I was frightened by the rifles."

"Quite all right," replied the corporal. Then he added hopefully, "Let's go over and watch the heavy artillery for awhile."

PEDIGREED

In a New Brunswick village a town character who preferred emphasis to the verities was a witness in a petty trial involving an auger. He positively identified it as the property of one of the parties to the suit.

"But," asked the attorney for the other side, "do you swear that you know this auger?"

"Yes, sir."

"How long have you known it?" he continued.

"I have known this auger," said the witness impressively, "ever since it was a gimlet."

PERSONAL

Frank Kille, '22 has been made captain of the Sophomore Debate team at Wooster, according to a letter received from John Siskowic who is attending the same college.

Don't Forget

ON

MOTHER'S DAY

(MAY 11TH)

An Appropriate Box of
DeKlyn's
Crane's or Morse
Chocolates

WILL DELIGHT HER

AT

CAVITT'S CONFECTIONERY

Order Now!



WARK'S

Faultless Dry Cleaning

Phone 777

Liber's Top Shop

22 Penn Street

Order Your
Graduation Suit
Now!

Fitzpatrick-Strain Co.

The Lakeman Ranch on Gobler's Knob

(Helen Flick '24)

It is possible that a home with a population of five or six young souls, Mother, Dad, dog, cat and bicycle have a peaceable and liveable atmosphere. Such a place was the Lakeman ranch on Gobler's Knob, as it was lovingly called.

It was not a home of luxury and ease, nor were the desires and longings of each individual fulfilled, for it kept Dad Lakeman humping to feed, shoe and house those six Indians." Why all this contrast to so many large and growing tribes? Why was it that a sense of appreciation and gratitude was felt even for the baby's scuffed and badly worn shoes that she still lovingly called "my new shoesies my Daddy brot to Baby." Let us listen in for a moment and guess why.

It is Spring time on "Gobblers Knob" and so at five-thirty sharp a rosy cheeked and husky boy and his Dad roll out and dress in quiet companionship, then race down the back lawn for tools and soon are busily planting onion sets, radishes and lettuce. The dog's there to, let's listen. "Dad will it be all right if I quit a little early if I work after school?" "Sure, why?" comes from a red face, as Dad straightened up.

"Well, you see Mother is getting up at six-thirty to set out her posies and I wanted to surprise her and have it done."

"Beat it then."

At eight a healthy family was at breakfast. In front of each place was a sweet little hand painted box filled with the best of home made chocolates. Some exited little squeals and a sweet and happy smile accompanied Dad's question.

"Sis made 'em Dad to surprise us," somebody answered.

A pair of chubby bare feet pattered around the table to impart an eggy kiss to Sis's cheek, a token of thanks that meant an untold lot. So breakfast proceeded as the eight Lakeman's ate wholesome and delicious food. Who prepared it? You can be sure there was no maid. The girls did of course while Mother scrubbed the two younger Lakeman's ears and sorted out the laundry.

It's noon now and the Brother of the family is about ready to go back to school. Some how something is bothering him. Finally Sis and he happen to be alone and the story is blustered out by a fiery faced boy. "Tomorrow is Jane's birthday."

"Well who is Jane and what of it?"

"Well Jane is a girl and it follows that Budd, well he likes her, and so does Jim Harris, and Budd has almost enough dough to get something nicer than Jim can get, but he needs fifty cents more and—and a—"

"Well Budd I have some money you can have."

"But you did just give me some for a necktie."

"That's all right kid, forget it."

"Thanks Sis and could you—would you, I mean can you go with me to get it."

"Sure after school."

Evening is here and Betty is dressing while Mother cleans her white shoes for her.

"Say Mother, why don't you and Dad go along to the dance with Bill and me?"

"Oh, honey, I couldn't, I haven't anything to wear and I'm afraid we might spoil your evening."

"Oh, for the love of Pete, wear Sis's blue crepe and let her wave your hair. Come on, I'll call Dad."

In ten minutes all was a happy bustle as the two girls and Dad helped Mother dress for the Dance.

Have you guessed why all this peace, companionship and happiness comes about?" I have. Love does it.—H. Flick '24.

"AT YOUR SERVICE"

A FULL LINE OF
**FISHING TACKLE
BASE BALL and
TENNIS
SUPPLIES**

R. J. Burns Hdw. Co.
Phone 807 55 Main St.

KODAKS

**Developing and
Printing**

YOU PRESS THE BUTTON—
WE DO THE REST

**BENNETT'S
DRUG STORE**

Kodak Agent

*Latest Brunswick and
Edison Records*

Fawcetts

Main Street Salem, Ohio

ALL MAY READ

Seniors

Primus ad sonnas,
Primus oriri,
Hominem Facit
Bonum, divitem,
Consilium atque.

Juniors

Temprano en acostarse
Temprano en levantarse
Hoace un hombre
Bueno, hico, y conocido.

Sophomores

De bonne heure se coucher
De bonne heure se lever
Il fait un homme
En bonnesante', riche, et sage.

Freshmen

Early to bed,
Early to rise,
Makes a man
Healthy, wealthy and wise.

Our Assistant Business Manager, Marion Van Syoc, is going in the shoe business—ask him about it.

**THE HIGH SCHOOL
AUDITORIUM**

*Shows the Best Pictures in Town for the
LOWEST PRICE*

**MAY 2 AND 3—VIOLA DANA
"In Search of a Thrill"**

*Will Rogers in "Great Moments"
Sport Lights*

**MAY 9 and 10—Reginald Barker's
"Pleasure Mad"
Our Gang Comedy—Sport Lights**

Metro Pictures "The World's Best"

The Citizens Savings Bank

"You can't keep warm in the future on money
burned up in the past."

Play Safe and Start a Savings Account

L. J. Grisez

BARBER SHOP

36 Main Street

Spring is the time for planting and growing—the
harvest comes later.

Commence to save NOW. "Plant" your money
in a Savings Account—growth and the
harvest are sure to follow.

First National Bank



SALEM, OHIO

**R. T. CURTIS
Photographer**

59½ Main Street

Bell Phone 644-R

"WE GET THE EXPRESSION"
SALEM, OHIO

Complete Compact Assortment

Double and Single Compacts, Rouge all shades, compact refills and Rouge refills.

Cara Nome, Jonteel, Coty's Karess Fiancee, Djer Kiss, Nyalotes and all other standard brands. Get your favorite compact where you have all shades. The best brands for your selection.

J. H. Lease Drug Co.

Floding Drug Store Bolger & French

When you want something good to eat and you know it is made clean, try the

New System's
Bakery Goods

BOVA'S

Choice Fruits

and

Produce

If it's to be had we have it.

Main Street

SPECIAL SHOWING of FINE SUITS

FOR

GRADUATION

for Young Men and Boys

EVERYTHING IN NEW FURNISHINGS AT

BLOOMBERG'S

Hemmeter Store News

Leaders of Fashion

IRENE CASTLE FROCKS
PEGGY PARIS—COATS AND SUITS
PIDGEON—Guaranteed Silk Hose
Royal Society Art Needlework

HAVE YOU TRIED OUR TASTY COMBINATION
CLUB SANDWICHES?

The La Palma Restaurant

ALSO

Special Luncheons and Dinners

At 50c

OPEN DAY AND NIGHT

C. B. MOORE

\$1472.90

Is the result of saving
\$5.00 a week for five
years at 5% interest.
in

The **SECURITY**
BUILDING & LOAN ASS'N
64 MAIN ST. SALEM, OHIO

"Put your savings in THE SECURITY."

The Kennedy-McKinley Agency

Real Estate and Insurance

Room 4, Hemmeter Bldg.

Phone 680

SALEM, OHIO

A. B. C. Washing Machines

J. R. STRATTON & COMPANY
HIGH GRADE PLUMBING

15 Main Street

SALEM, OHIO

Phone 487

The Town Clock is Next to Our Place

MAXWELL

THERE is no secret about the superiorities which are so obvious in the good Maxwell.

They are the direct and natural results of sheer quality in engineering and construction—quality which is actually not excelled in cars costing many hundreds of dollars more.



Phone
556

SMITH GARAGE

192 E.
4th St.

SPRING DAYS

are treacherous

Hang Out Your
ICE CARD

The Citizens Ice & Coal Co.

PHONE 645

MILL STREET AND PENNSYLVANIA R. R.

FISHING TIME IS HERE

WE HAVE WHAT YOU'RE LOOKING FOR

The Salem Hardware Company

Hardware, Plumbing, Roofing

"The Pioneer Store"

MOTHER'S DAY CARDS

The most beautiful assortment will be opened right after Easter at

Mac Millan's Book Shop, 27 Main Street

A CHANCE TO PLEASE MOTHER