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VOL. V, NO. 12

SALEM HIGH SCHOOL, SALEM, OHIO, APRIL 17, 1925

Price 10 Cents

Inter-room Track Meet Held

Coach Springer Lines Up Material

The inter-room track meet, an annual event in Salem High, was held Thursday, April 9, but contrary to customs it was held out of doors instead of making it the annual indoors meet. The reason for the breaking of the custom was that Coach Springer had to get a line on the track material before the Columbus meet.

Gregg of 201 took first honors in the meet with a total of 18½ points.

There is nothing final about this meet although it has shown the coach where to look for material. There are fellows that have lots of ability that haven't come out yet.

Grafton took first in the shot, high jump and second in the pole vault. As he was ineligible his points didn't count. He expects to be up in two weeks though and will add strength to the team. He cleared the bar at 5-8 on his last jump.

Harry Houser will also be out if possible. He is doing very good work with the javelin and discus shot. He throws the javelin around 130 feet and can put the shot about 36 feet. After he gets in shape and gets his form down better he will be a valuable man.

Sartick also expects to be out for the weights. He can throw the javelin 139 feet and can show up very good in the shot and discus.

A summary of the events follows:

Shot Put

First—O. Huffman, 30-10½, 204; T. Thomas, 30-10½, 206B.

Third—C. Sidinger, 30-5, 203.

Fourth—F. Cosgrove, 30-1½, 205.

High Jump

First—J. Gregg, 5-5, 201.

Second—E. Alexandre, 5-4, 300.

Third—V. Judge, 5-2, 206B.

Fourth—H. Martin, 5-1, 208.

100-Yard Dash

First—H. Martin, 11-1, 208.

Second—T. Thomas, 11-2, 206B.

Third—E. Heck, 11-3, 206B.

Fourth—Fronius, 11-4, 201.

220-Yard Low Hurdles

First—Judge, 29-4, 206B.

Second—Gregg, 31, 201.

Third—Seeds, 32-1, 304.

Fourth—C. Coffee, 32-3, 205; L. Allen, 32-3, 300.

220-Yard Dash

First Gregg, 35-4, 201.

Second—Thomas, 26, 206B.

Third—Konnert, 26-1, 204.

Fourth—Martin, 26-1, 304.

880-Yard Dash

First—Allen, 2-25 1-5, 206B.

Second—Cobourn, 205.

Third—Moore, 204.

Fourth—R. Judge, 204.

Javelin Throw

First—Mathew, 117-6.

Second—V. Judge, 113-11.

Third—Thomas, 111-6.

Fourth—Sidinger, 109-5.

(Continued on page 5)

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Campaign Starts Monday

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"Little Tycoon" a Big Success

"The Little Tycoon," a musical comedy presented by the High School Chorus and Orchestra was a big success of the year.

Ralph Hannay as General Knickerbocker played that part very well. He was a typical old general and brought out some good laughs from the audience. Robert Davis as Alvin Barry was a real hero, but had to work hard for what he got, which was Violet, General Knickerbocker's daughter, played by Arleene Coffee. She makes a very good heroine. Esther Rogers, the High School honor graduate, takes the part of an old maid who wants to win the love of the general. She handles her part with very good ability. The rest of the cast and chorus went through their parts very well. The play will be repeated this evening.

High School Organizes Hi-Y Club

A new organization has been started by boys of the two upper classes. This is a Hi-Y club, whose purpose is to create, maintain and extend throughout school and community, high standards of Christian character.

The club has drawn up its constitution which was accepted by the National Council, and is now beginning its work.

Hi-Y is something new in this school and needs the support of everyone. Other schools have been greatly benefited by the Hi-Y movement and it will mean a great deal to the boys who belong to it and to outsiders as well. Let's stand behind this movement and put it across.

Friend—"Well, John, how was business doing last week?"

Undertaker—"I never buried a living soul all last week."

Salem Wins Debate With Carrollton

"Resolved, that the United States should immediately recognize the Soviet government of Russia," was the question debated by the affirmative team of Salem and the negative team of Carrollton on Friday evening, March 27.

Mr. Drennan was coach of the Salem team. Mr. Chambers was the Carrollton coach. The teams were: Affirmative—Lozeer Caplan, Irene Slutz, Edward Heck, Hazel Cody (alternate).

Negative—Margaret Mowls, Joseph Masters, Richard Smeltz, Stewart Dill (alternate).

Prof. Delbert G. Lean of the Oratory Department of the College of Wooster was the judge.

His decision was in favor of the affirmative team with a wide margin of superiority for Salem.

While the judge was making his decision there were the following musical numbers: Piano solo, "Trinity Chimes," by Mildred McAvoy; vocal solo, "Voices of the Woods," by Esther Rogers, accompanied by Helen Smith; cornet solo, "The Palms," by Samuel Krauss, accompanied by Martha Krauss.

After the debate a High School dance was held in the gymnasium for those who had attended the debate.

Salem's negative team also defeated Carrollton's affirmative team at Carrollton the same evening. Thus Salem captured three out of four debates this season.

Boggs—"Didn't I see you out in a row-boat the other day?"

Buhl—"Yes, I suppose you did; I was out seeing my girl."

Boggs—"Seeing your girl? What in the world is she doing out in the ocean?"

Buhl—"Lighthouse keeping, old top."

Dinamo Hold Initiation

A Night of Terror for New Members

A regular meeting of the Dinamo Society was held in 107 at 7:30 Thursday, March 25. This was initiation night and all were present except Coach Springer, who was afraid of being hurt. (?)

Business was to be transacted at first but the initiators were anxious at getting at the initiates and the business was postponed till the next meeting.

Now back to the initiations. All the new members were fed cat brains, lime fertilizer and sweetened bloody gore. Ralph Kircher and Robert Howell had to roll an onion around room 107 with their noses and then had to debate that it was better to be a crayfish than a fishing worm. Kircher took the negative. Next Mary Ellen Smith had to feed shelled peanuts to Albert Sartick after hopping to him, with her legs tied, from one end of the room to the other. Next a play was put on in which a mock wedding was carried out. Dorothy Detwiler and Bidy Judge were the bride and groom respectively, Lozeer Caplan was the preacher. Ask him if he kissed the bride. Harry Henderson acted as best man.

After this was over a delicious lunch was served by Miss Walker, Freda Headly and Virginia Freet. The new Dynamites had to wash the dishes. Curses!

Was it a good initiation? Just ask the participants.

Assembly April 10

By having students give the entertainment in Assembly the fine talent which is in Salem High School is revealed.

Alice Heckert read two poems of James Whitcomb Riley, "The Raggedy Man" and "Our Hired Girl."

Junia Jones played two selections on the piano. They were, "Voices of Spring" (Christian Lindig), and "Hungarian Ballet" (by Schoole).

The work of both the girls was enjoyed and appreciated a great deal by the Assembly.

SECOND SEMESTER DATES

Apr. 24—Freshman party.

May 1—Interclass meet.

May 8—Junior play.

May 15—Brooks' contest.

May 22—Junior-Senior banquet.

May 28—Senior exams.

May 29—Senior exams.

May 31—Baccalaureate.

Coach Springer has some track bunch. He has to track 'em every night.

THE QUAKER

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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.

The following editorial is taken from a recent New York newspaper:

A Cruel Sport

A little Italian immigrant girl who had been in this country only six months took her life the other day because her fellow workers in the factory in which she was employed mocked her attempts to speak English. Unable to bear their taunts any more, she ended it all by killing herself.

This is the story, and how pitiful a tale it is!

No doubt the unthinking men and women who mocked the little girl are sorry for what they did. They did not think that their scoffing would end so tragically. That is just the trouble; we never think.

More harm is done by want of thought than by want of heart, is an old but true saying.

We think it's a joke whereas in reality it is dead earnest.

Our whole treatment of the stranger within our gates calls for revision. Baiting the foreigner is our sport. His manners, his speech, his dress, everything about him seems to call for comment, and most of the time it is cruel comment.

And the tragic part of it all is that in most of the cases the critics are immigrants themselves whose knowledge of the English language is but superficial, who have picked up certain external mannerisms which they regard as indicative of the soul of America.

Who does not know the high school boy or girl who mocks father's speech and mother's old-fashioned ways?

Who has not heard the stinging rebuke administered by the half-baked to those who may not have had the chance to go to school?

Truly educated men and women never mock. They will correct and criticise but it will be done in a helpful spirit.

It is cheap to mock. It is foolish to criticise for no other purpose than to parade one's own knowledge, limited as it always is.

Supposing any of these men and women who sent that little Italian girl to her death were in Italy and the natives mocked them and scoffed at their attempts to speak Italian, how would they feel? What would be their reactions?

It should be our duty, our pleasure to help the stranger within the gate. We know that it is fashionable these

days to despise the immigrant. And we forget that we ourselves were strangers in the land once upon a time and if not we ourselves then our parents or our grandparents. And one can never tell what destiny has in store for him. We may be forced to go to another country where, ignorant of the language, strange to the customs, we are at the mercy of others.

Said Hillel, the Jewish sage: "That which is hateful unto thee, do not do unto others."

If we could we would have that taught in the schools. We would make it part of the process of Americanization.

It is the cheapest kind of sport to degrade fellow human beings.

It is degrading and lowers those who practice it.

If you can't be helpful; if you don't want to be helpful, hold your peace.

If you must find fault, look at yourself. You have enough faults and more to spare.

If the foreigner does not speak English, teach it to him or her. But be sure before you parade your superiority that in everything you are more efficient.

We venture to say that if each of us were put to the test there would be many examinations that we would find beyond our abilities to pass. All of us flunk at one time or another.

The laugh is sure to be turned on us sooner or later, so repress that grin of contempt and stifle that shout of derision.

You may consider yourself a peacock, but just look at your feet.

Give the other fellow a chance just as you want to be given a chance.

* * *

Poor little Italian immigrant girl! When those factory workers think of her, let them remember their cruel sport.
I. L. Brill.

HOW TO BE HAPPY

Are you almost disgusted with life, little man?

I'll tell you a wonderful trick That will bring contentment, if anything can,

Do something for somebody quick!

Are you awful tired with play, little girl?

Wearied, discouraged and sick? I'll tell you the liveliest game in the world,

Do something for somebody quick!

Though it rains like the rain of the flood, little man,

And the clouds are forbidding and thick,

You can make the sun shine in your soul, little man,

Do something for somebody quick!

Though the stars are like brass overhead, little girl,

And the walks like a well-heated brick,

And our earthly affairs in a terrible whirl,

Do something for somebody quick!

—Anon.

There is positively no comparison between wine and women; wine improves with age.—Banter.

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ALUMNI NEWS

Katherine Enderline, Louise Scullion, Elizabeth Bunn, George Bunn, Esther Kelly, Raymond Parshall, Frank Kille and John Siskowic of Wooster spent their spring vacations in Salem.

Miss Elsie Wark of Penn Hall at Chambersburg spent her spring vacation at home.

Miss Mary Coffin spent Easter with Edna French from Mount Union.

Martha Calkins, Edna French, Mary Louise Astry, Arthur Yengling, William Baker, Charles Wirsching and Kay Liber of Mount Union spent a week in Salem.

John Cavanaugh and his friend, Jack Flynn, who are attending school at Notre Dame, spent their vacation in Salem.

Miss Francis Speidel, who is attending Art School at Cleveland, is spending a few days in Salem.

Margaret Woodruff, who is attending school at Painesville, spent her vacation at home.

Lloyd Loop of Ohio State University spent his spring vacation in Salem.

Frank Kille sends word that May 16 will be Color Day at Wooster. There will be many attractions on that day and it should draw a large crowd from Salem. George Bunn is working hard on "The Index," Wooster's Year Book. Catherine Enderlin is making a name for herself in music. John Siskowic will be a star on football next year.

Lee Weingart, Eleanor Tolerton, Mary Helen Cornwall and Paul Walton of Wesleyan spent a few days in Salem.

John Carpenter, who is attending school at Yale, is spending his spring vacation in Salem.

Miss Elizabeth Speidel of New Rochelle is spending her spring vacation in Salem.

Elizabeth Reese, who is in training for a nurse at Pittsburg, is spending her vacation in Salem.

Russell Flick of Oberlin spent a few days in Salem.

Ralph Zimmerman, Leland Duncan, Vernon Broomall, Orien Naragon, Loren Herbert, Katherine Votaw, Camille Glass and Harold Hutchison, students at Ohio University, spent a few days in Salem.

Senior Speeches

Galen Greenisen spoke on "The Roter Ship." He said that the roter ship will be a money saving, a power saving and a labor saving ship in the close future.

Arthur Hanna pointed out in his speech the physical value as well as the protective for U. S. of a little military training in his speech on "Value of Military Training."

"The Stage" was discussed by Ralph Hannay. He traced the development of the play from the early Miracle play, to the modern and varied stage productions.

Lloyd Heacock described and told about "The Church of Notre Dame." This cathedral is very marvelous in its Gothic structure as it has stood in France many years.

"Loafing" was Edward Heck's subject. He said that loafing becomes a habit with too many people and that work is the only thing that brings successful results.

Virginia Freet in her speech on "The Life of Samuel Gompers," told the story of how Gompers raised to the position where he aided American labor so much.

"What I Know" was Dorothy Flick's question for discussion. It makes a person realize how little one does know when he asks himself what he knows.

Nerr Gaunt spoke on "Transportation." He traced the different kinds of transportation from man himself as a burden bearer to the modern steamship, airplane and railroad train.

Willa Mae Cone gave an interesting book review on "The Fool." She

gave character sketches of the lives of the characters in the play and showed what good may be derived from their lives.

The value of good literature and art which has been evident and proved through periods of the ages was told by Alice Heckert in her speech on "The Master Key."

Dorothy Hippley believes that Columbiana county is improving the health of school pupils by compulsory gymnasium in the schools as told in her speech "Is Columbiana County Active for the Betterment of Health?"

"Progress" was discussed by Paul Hill. He portrayed progress in transportation by the airplane and in communication by the telegraph.

Robert Hoff in his speech on "Shining the Shoes" showed how important the small details of life are. People often do not realize what value comes from watching the small things in life.

Sara Bryan told of "The Advantages of the Present Day Pupil." Those who have gone before the present day pupil have made great success so that it behooves the pupil of today to make better because of the greater advantages.

"American Pioneers" was what Letha Jackson took as a subject. The experiences of such men as Daniel Boone and Kit Carson, which she told, were interesting and show a great contrast to the experiences of modern Americans.

Esther Kamphor spoke on "Immigration." She told about the qualifications of the immigrant. She does not favor immigration because it lowers the American citizens wage.

"Coaching" was the subject Vincent

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Judge discussed. In coaching any enterprise people learn by the experience of another. Athletics is only one phase of work for which a coach is required.

In his speech on "Advertising" Kenneth Kelley told how extensive the advertising business of today is. If it were not for advertising our magazines and periodicals would be twice their present price.

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MEN'S WEAR

Richard and Dora

The backyard of the home of the Bennington's appears to be quite comforting to the eye this afternoon. Everything is in perfect order, which looks as though someone has been busy, and so there has been. This person is now lying in a hammock enjoying the tales told in a wild west story. The hammock seems to be so deep that we cannot see the person from a distance, but we will lightly walk to the edge of the hammock and take a look. There we see a boy of about 19 years. He is very much enthused over the story he is reading and he does not feel our presence. We must withdraw, however, and watch our hero from a distance.

The butler appears from the house bearing a letter for the hero. It is a letter from a friend. It is addressed, "Mr. Richard Bennington," so that must be our hero's name. Richard opens the letter. Ah! his friend says: "Pal Dick," so we shall know him as Dick hereafter.

In the gardens of the home next door there is another scene. Here we find our heroine, Dora Wilson, who is new to South High but she isn't going to be new very long. She has made many friends already. She surely is a peach as some have expressed it.

Dora's sister, Dorothy, is coming down the path to greet her sister a good afternoon.

"Hello, Dora; did you have a good time last night at the party? I thought that we were not going to have a good time, because we are still strangers, but I do believe that I had just as good a time as I had at Kitty Garden's that time. How about you?"

"I feel the same way, Dorothy. I think that I am going to like the people here in New Springs. Let's go for a ride and see some of the town. I feel that I know the way to that place where we were last night."

"Where are we, Dora?" asked Dorothy, who was driving the car.

"I was sure this was the street, which we were on last night, but it doesn't seem that way now, because I can't come to the end of it."

"Well, here is someone, who might tell us where we are. Stop the car and I will ask him."

"Bing! Bong! Bong."

"Dorothy," Dora said in despair, "it is a tire. Now I suppose that we will have to wait here until someone can come and fix it. Hey! there, could you please tell us where we are? We are strangers in New Springs and we have lost our way."

"You are seven miles out of New Springs, Miss," replied the person questioned. "I see that you are in trouble. Would you like some help?"

"Oh! No, thank you, I will call a garage to send some one to repair the tire."

"But there isn't a place to call within three miles of here. I could repair it for you quicker than you could obtain any other aid."

"Very well, you may do so if you wish; I promise you will receive pay for the work."

A short time elapsed during which time Dora and Dorothy watched the boy repair the tire. He did it with unusual skill and Dora said, "You must

be a garage man, because you seem to know a great deal about a machine."

"Oh! No! Well, yes, yes I do."

By this time it was getting quite dark. Dora asked him if he would have the car finished soon. He said he was afraid he would not, because there was something else wrong with it and that he could not find the cause of it. It grew rather late. Finally the boy suggested that the girls take his car and start for home. The girls had grown anxious, and at this suggestion were relieved for a while. But when Dora saw the car, she was not so anxious to ride in it. It was an old Ford, which looked as though it were about to fall to pieces. Dora thought about her riding through town in that. She could not stand it. She would not go in it, if she had to stay where she was all night. She told the boy, whom she was and she said that she could not ride through town in that car. He tried to persuade her to go, but Dora was not the kind to change her mind once it was set. He then told her that she and her sister had better ride in his car with him to the nearest inn three miles away. Dora hesitated at this. She did not want to be seen with a dirty old garage man nor did she want to stay all night in some cheap inn, because she was a girl of wealth. She could not bear to sit beside him. Finally she could not be persuaded to do either of these, so the boy said that he would walk to the inn and bring someone back with him in a car that she would ride with. After his departure, Dora felt a little touch of shame, but always her proud little self jumped back in the way. After that eventful night, Dora often met "That Boy," as she called him, on the street and he also went to South High. He would speak to her very politely, but Dora's voice could hardly be heard at times when speaking to him. Even at other times when she was with some friend she would not even look at him.

One day Dora did something in school, which she should not have done. She was accused of doing it, although no one had really seen her do it. "That Boy" as she afterward explained to Dorothy, "had the nerve to take the blame. I would rather have taken it myself than have all my friends laugh at me for having such a silly blame-taker."

That night she thought about it, and again there was something, which made her feel ashamed of herself. This time she felt it more than the time before.

So it was that Dora lived and went to school each day. Before the school ended that year "That Boy" had managed to do many courteous deeds for Dora; and she, unknown to herself, began to think a little more of him each time he did something for her. The last day of school found "That Boy" walking home with Dora. When he left her at her door, she watched him to see which way he went. To her surprise he opened the front door of the neighbor's house and walked in without ringing the bell. The next day Dora looked into the matter and found that "That Boy," as she had called him, was no one else but the son of one of the best families in New Springs.

"And his name is Dick Bennington,"

REMEMBER MOTHER On May 10th—Mother's Day

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Dora said as she talked to her sister that evening.

"Well, good-night, Dora dear, I hope that this will teach you a lesson," replied Dorothy as she went to her room.

—Freda Headley.

SUCCESS

What is the secret of success?

"Push," said the button.

"Always keep cool," said the ice.

"Be up to date," said the calendar.

"Take pains," said the window.

"Never lose your head," said the barrel.

"Make light of everything," said the fire.

"Do a driving business," said the hammer.

"Aspire to greater things," said the nutmeg.

"Find a good thing and stick to it," said the glue.

Plumber—I came to fix that old tub in the kitchen.

Boy: Oh Mamma! Here's the doctor to see the cook.—Widow.

Salem Negative Loses at Niles —Oratory Wins

While the Salem affirmative debate team won at home, against Niles; the negative team journeyed to Niles and lost. The subject was: Resolved, that the government of the United States should recognize the Soviet government of Russia.

Coach Drennan's team: Joe Marsilio, Willa Mae Cone, Ralph Kircher and Lewis Platt, who acted as alternate, debated.

Mary Gillis, David Claman, Almon McCockle and Margaret Harris, alternate of Niles.

The Niles team based their arguments on these points: First, that the Soviet government is a sovereign government because it is the only government in Russia and has had eight years of peace and order; second, that the United States policy of non-recognition is a failure because it is contrary to American principles, and third, that recognition of Soviet Russia will benefit America and the world because trade would be increased and the disarmament of Russia will be caused which will increase confidence among the nations of the world.

Salem's line of defense was this: First, Russia is unstable and being unstable cannot meet the requirements of recognition; second, recognition of Soviet Russia will tend to spread bolshevism in the United States by propaganda, and third, recognition means for the United States everything to lose and nothing to gain.

Radiantfire Season

When you have finished
Your spring
Spring housecleaning
And then there comes
Another cold snap
It's very nice
To get a little heat
Without starting
A fire in the furnace
And nothing answers
The purpose as well
As a Radiantfire
For with it you can have
Just the heat you need
With less dirt and fuss.
Will you try one?

**J. R. Stratton
& Co.**

Both teams presented very good arguments and when the debate was over it was very doubtful in the minds of the audience to which team the decision would be awarded. Prof. Harshman of Mount Union was the judge and in giving his decision he awarded it to Niles, mainly on account of the better oratory of the Niles team. The score was 89 to 87. Just two points separated the losers from the winners and from this can be seen the closeness of the decision. After the debate the Salemites were invited to attend a matinee dance but refused. The team went home with the consolation of not having been beaten unani-

The following letter was received by the Dinamo Society:

29 Ohio Avenue, Salem, O.

March 25, 1925.

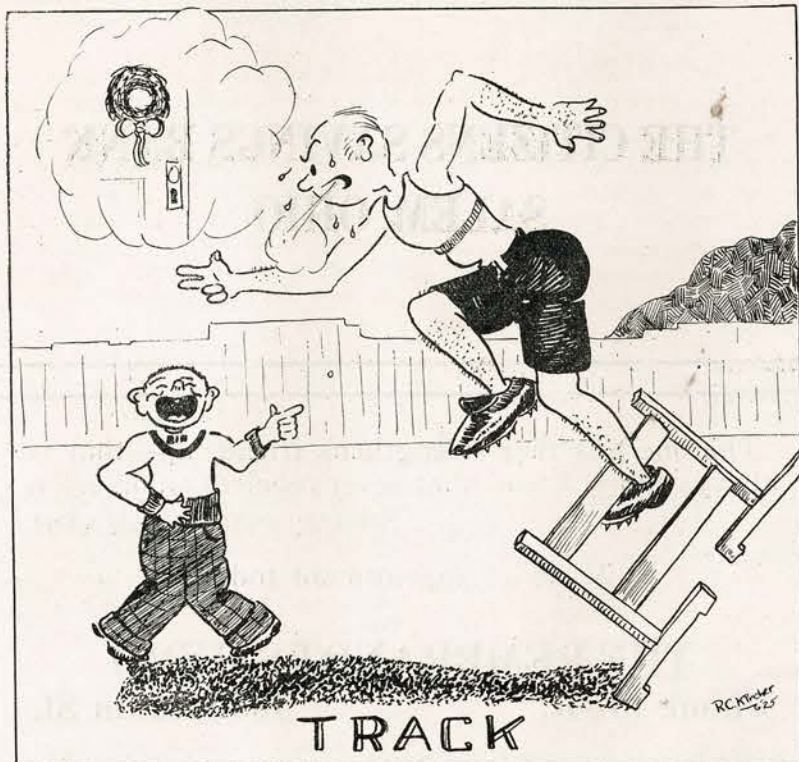
President of the Dinamo Society, Salem High School.

My Dear Miss Smith:

The object of this letter is to express our sincere thanks for something which makes the biology course in Salem High School a real pleasure. You will know that we refer to the model of the human torso which your society purchased for the school. We realize that the opportunity to study such a model is something which does not come to the students of every high school. To say "I thank you" is not enough, it must have a deeper meaning. We are sure that the remembrance of your gift to the biology classes will last long after we have forgotten the lessons in the text book.

Yours truly

(Miss) Irene Slutz.



Final Game Is Victory for Salem

Boys' Game

The Salem boys outclassed the Palestine passers in the last game of the season, Thursday evening. From the start to the finish the Red and Black stood out with their superior team work. Houser scored a field goal to start the scoring attack for Salem. Coffee followed with two and Sartick with one. Palestine then scored their first goal and Jenkins dropped in another. The quarter ended 12-5 Salem. In the second period the Brown and White were not allowed to score a field goal. The half ended 19-8 with Salem far in the lead. They kept this advantage through the third quarter. Houser and Sartick each put in two while the total of the Palestine team was nine, fouls included. It was 29-17. The last quarter was rather uninteresting on account of the large score rolled up by Salem. It was, however, at times filled with fast work. The game ended 25-41. The Red and Black's last game was the best of the whole season.

Girls' Game

The first quarter of the girls' game was quite fast. Each team was set on victory and consequently did their best. The quarter ended 7-5 Salem. In the second period the Salem team got under way and found the basket more often. In this quarter they more than doubled the score on the Palestine girls. The half ended 5-12. The third quarter the Salem girls rolled up 10 points while the Palestine girls had hard work to score four. The last quarter the Red and black broke away from the guards and scored time after time. Catton, who was considerably off form on her shots from under the basket made two long ones in this period. Captain "Tot" scored four field goals in this quarter.

Many of this year's team will graduate in June, but next year's team should also be a good one although the veterans will be sorely missed.

Salem Five Conquers Lisbon Quintet

Boys' Game

After the whistle blew each team carefully felt out the attacks of their opponents and at the same time skillfully guarded the baskets. Thus at the end of the first quarter the score stood 1-2 Salem.

Jenkins scored the two points by a field goal for Salem. In the second quarter the Salem team broke loose from their guards and crashed through to the basket time after time and made many of their tries good. In this period the Lisbon team was not allowed to score. In the third quarter each team made two field goals. The quarter ended 6-22 Salem. In the final period Lisbon scored two goals and Salem one. The game ended with Salem taking Lisbon into camp to the tune of 24-10.

The first half of the girls' game at Lisbon was th emore interesting. In the first few minutes of play Lisbon scored the first goal. Then Danny scored two for Salem before the first quarter ended in a tie 5-5. In the second quarter Salem nearly doubled the score over the Lisbon passers. Danny scored four goals and Catton two in this period. Lisbon also scored a goal. The half ended 19-10 Salem. Although the Salem team was far in the lead at the end of the half the Lisbon girls played hard and put up a mighty good fight. The third quarter was Salem's without a doubt, as the score at the end of that period will show. It was 12-30. In the last period the Lisbon girls took a spurt and for a moment swept the Red and Black off their feet. It was too late, however, to stage a successful comeback and the game ended 22-38 Salem.

New Student—"I'm sorry but I won't be able to go to the dance tonight. My trunks haven't arrived."

New Student Girl—"Your trunks-e: what sort of a dance do you suppose this is going to be?"

INTER-ROOM TRACK MEET

(Continued from page 1)

Discus Throw

First—Coffee, 80-7, 203.
Second—Catlin, 79-2, 203.
Third—Brewer, 71, 206B.
Fourth—R. Judge, 68, 204.

Running Broad Jump

First—Gregg, 19-7½, 201.
Second—Martin, 17-4, 208.
Third—Alexandre, 16-4¼, 300.
Fourth—Shears, 16-4, 203.

Pole Vault

First—L. Allen, 9-9, 300.
Second—Leibschner, 9-6, 202.
Third—Herbert, 8, 309.
Fourth—Gus Tolerton, 7-6, 304;
Mike Minth, 7-6, 304.

One-mile Run

First—Cope, 5-28.
Second—Werner, 5-32-3.
Third—Simmons, 5-38-2.
Fourth—Moore, 6-10-4.

Relay

206B—Heck, Greenisen, Allen, Judge, 3-6-4.
203—Sidinger, C. Simmons, C. Trotter, Shears, 3-20.
201—Fronius, Howell, Harsh, Gregg, 3-24.

The Seniors of 206B won the meet with a total of 44 points.
Second—201, 21 points.
Third—208, 15 points.

Debate With Niles

The negative debate team of Niles debated with Salem's affirmative team here on the afternoon of March 20.

The question debated was: "Resolved, that the United States should recognize the Soviet government of Russia."

Those representing Salem were Junia Jones, Helen Reitzell, Dorothy Flick (alternate), Edward Heck, captain. Herbert Zimmerman was captain of the Niles team.

The speakers were all definite in their speeches and rebuttals. The material used by both sides was good.

Prof. Delbert G. Lean of the Department of Oratory at Wooster College was the judge and he decided the debate in favor of the affirmative team.

Listen my children, and you shall hear

Of the evening ride of Buddy dear.
To Sebring Bud went, alas! alas!
He must have had just a pint of gas.
There was not a car but Liz could pass

When she had a stomach full of gas.
She passed a car, 'tis true, indeed,
But of gas she was greatly in need,
She stopped with a gurgle and bit of groan,
And Bud and his Liz were far from home.

"Back to Damascus or on?" cried he,
Then a street care he did see.
On this he did ride while the Liz did abide

Until his tardy return.
Then the road Liz did burn
Each curve and each turn.

When the gas was poured in
Oh! how she did spin
Until she reached home.

No more will she roam
With only a pint of gas.

—A. H. '25.

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Challenge to Life

Life, you don't have me cornered yet
A snarling, shrinking, thing at bay;
My soul is still my own to wing,
It's solitary, joyous way.

Not pushed, or driven to the wall,
Nor forced to stand at last and fight,
My back against the grey rough stone,
With darkness near, and yawning night.

I'm not afraid of you, Oh Life,
Nor of their righteousness, and scorn;
I'll drink my cup of hemlock deep,
And proudly wear my crown of thorn.

For I am sure that there beyond,
The windswept sky and purple hill,
Beyond the utmost patch of stars,
Love yearns for me, and calls me still.

—Mildred Birch.

"Niggah, show yah dollah and give us a little Ford action."

"Boy, what do you all mean by Ford action?"

"Shake, rattle and roll, niggah; shake, rattle and roll."

"Kind sir, will you give me a loaf of bread for my wife and children?"
"Here's the bread, keep your wife and children."

Voice over phone—"Are you the lady that washes?"

"No?"

Voice over phone—"You dirty thing?"

"Why do boys part their hair?"

"You win. Why?"

"Each block has its alley."—Bison.

SOCIETY

Miss Audra Webb of Alliance was a guest of Miss Elsie Hadley.

Miss Clementine Focht of Cleveland is a guest of Miss Sara Mae Zimmerman.

Miss Lenora Astry entertained a few friends at a "500" party at her home on East Fourth street, April 2. Miss Clementine Focht was an out-of-town guest.

Miss Smith, Mr. Metzger and Mr. and Mrs. L. T. Drennan attended the flower show at Cleveland.

Miss Helen Smith spent a few days in Cleveland and while there she attended the flower show.

Miss Beardmore attended the flower show at Cleveland.

Miss Beatrice Conkle spent a day in East Palestine.

Misses Sara Mae Zimmerman, Leonora Astry, Valois Porter, Beatrice Conkle and Paul Smith attended a show in Youngstown.

Miss Camille Kines spent the weekend with Miss Francis Speidel of Cleveland.

Fred Ebersold spent a day in Cleveland.

Misses Hazel Crossly and Margaret Entriken attended the flower show at Cleveland.

Miss Sara Mae Zimmerman spent a day in Pittsburg.

Misses Sara Wilson, Betty Jones, Hazel Crossley and Mary Ellen Smith spent Friday, April 3, in Alliance.

Miss Florence Jane Tolerton spent a few days in Cleveland.

An Adventure In Idle Reverie

Tom was a bright young man of about eighteen years of age and in his first year at college. Tom had attended a picture show that evening and had eaten something which had made him feel uncomfortable. He immediately went to bed when he arrived home. But sleep was not his and accordingly it furnished him with an adventure which left him shivering when'er he thought about it. This is the content of his adventure in that wild sport known as idle reverie.

Tom was in physics laboratory with Prof. Est studying on the subject of light waves. As you all know light waves travel at the rate of 168,000 miles per second. On the speed of this wave they expected to solve the problem of a trip to Mars. Professor Est had almost completed the job of harnessing these waves. They were here for the purpose of completing the task tonight. Professor Est had completed it by the burst of enthusiasm which he let out. "It is completed," and he embraced Tom, and said, "Let us try it out immediately." Tom in his enthusiasm said, "Let me take the first ride into ether and you stay back to work the harness machine.

Tom immediately got ready by just taking these simple supplies: his mask and oxygen tank and food. The Professor told him he would harness the wave so it would bring him back in 12 hours and 45 seconds but not before. The Professor gave him a portable transmitter and typewriter so he could jot down notes and readings. But alas, if Tom had known, he would have taken some very different types of instruments. Tom took his seat on the wave which could hardly be held in leash. "Are you ready?" cried the Professor. The answer was, "Let her flicker."

The sensation of riding through the air was one which he would long re-

member. It left him with the feeling of not being at all. His stomach and legs felt as if they had disappeared and his heart was fluttering between its normal home and his throat. Tom had never prayed since he was a little child but many were the prayers that he let forth to his Maker. All of a sudden a jarring seemed to overcome his body. It left him shaking and with many new tremors which he had never experienced before. He cautiously took a step forward to see whether he could propel himself on this body of the sky which was probably Mars. But such a step. It was one which took him forward for many yards. As he gained confidence in himself he remembered that he only had a few hours on this earth so why not make the best of it. It was a country which was beyond all his dreams. He had alighted on a high plateau where he could take in all the sights. It was a country rolling and rocky with great flocks of animals which he thought were probably cows or sheep. It was a country of luxurious vegetation, vegetation which was beautiful and which awed him as he looked at it. He saw some abodes but they were not abodes, they were palaces of lofty domes of marble. But nowhere could he see an inhabitant of this wonderful land. Where were they was the question as a force irresistible drew him through the air. He could do nothing to combat this force. He was terror stricken and he did not know what to do.

This force drew him through the portal of the nearest palace. What he saw as he was taken through was luxury and furnishings which could not be described in the language of mortal man. All at once a door opened before him and a room plastered with solid gold and embedded with diamonds came to view. At a long table were sitting the members of the household. They were people which cannot be described. People many feet high, and the shudder which it brought to him when he thinks of it prevents

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him from describing it. The largest spoke to him, to his surprise, in English. He said, "Thou hast trespassed on the Holy Dominions of the Amack of Mars. For doing this thou are sentenced to the cruelest form of death which can be performed." But just as he was about to be dismissed he said, "I will give you 30 minutes of life." This gave a hope in which he had very little faith, that the wave would draw him back to the earth in 33 minutes. Those 30 minutes put fear of death in him which cannot be felt again in his life. When the time was up the force again drew him to something which he hoped against hope would take up those three minutes. He was put in a chamber without air for two minutes, but this did him no harm as he had his oxygen tank with him. He was chained by each hand and leg and some force was attached to each. He was slowly being pulled apart but there were only a few seconds left. All of a sudden he remembered no more for a few seconds but when consciousness returned he felt himself being hurled through the

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air and—splash! he had hit a body of water. His sophomore friends had taken the pleasure of chucking the freshman into the campus pond.

—Max Fisher

The Four Knights

(The experience of a modern Gareth)
Oscar Oldsbury Oldswald was a man of affairs. Only one dark spot was in his life, his better half. On this particular day he knew there was trouble lurking. He had had a dream that night and in this dream he saw four knights. They wore a banner of trouble. The knights were hard to overcome and the last was the hardest. In this dream he saw himself conquering them. Just then he awoke. He heard a loud voice yelling as if there was a fire but instead of such a disaster his wife was calling him to breakfast. To his disappointment the alarm clock forgot to go off and he had 15 minutes to get to the office. Ten of these minutes were spent in the finding of a lost collar button; the rest in arguing (or rather listening) to his wife. The subject was her forgotten birthday present. After nine of these minutes were up he pulled out \$50 and his first knight was conquered. His second one was to be tougher.

Finding that he was two minutes late he rushed from the door. In the garage was standing little lizzy. He jumped in the car trying for twenty successive times to start it and then jumping from the door, using his well balanced words instead of his brawn. The cranking was of no avail. Giving up all hope he gave it a kick thus scuffing his shoes but the engine at once started. His second knight was conquered.

After hitting nearly all the dogs in the neighborhood and running into a fruit peddler he arrived at the office puffing like a steamboat and found the boss to be out. His third knight was conquered.

The day was done and all was going fine. He arrived home, ate his supper, whistling all the while, and bragging to his wife what a joyful time a man has when he works out his problems systematically. Just then he received a letter "Income tax must be in before tomorrow." His wife never knew what was in the letter except an advertisement, according to Oscar. At 3 o'clock he stumbled into bed dreaming figures all night. Thus his fourth knight remained unconquered.

—Brooke Phillips.

The Book

"I chatter, chatter as I go,
The Latin student mumbles;
"But what it means, I do not know:
Forever on I stumble."

"I read of Caesar while in Gaul,
Of all his wars and battles;
I cannot understand it all,
My poor head fairly rattles.

"Two solid hours I spend in thought,
My open book before me,
But all my thoughts avail me naught,
I cannot read the story."

"Some day, perhaps, I may be glad,
I read this book of Caesar's
But at this time I shall go mad
By reading such brain teasers."

—Joe Marsillio.

Old Stuff

(By Sol. Bunck)

I'm tryin' ta rite this in 206 tha sevunth periud an' I'm almos' to tired to rite it. Bein's as I've put in a hard day of wurk. Yesir I think we ott to git more munny fore goin' to skool. don't chew?

It's a good thing Miss Clark don't know who I am or I would "funk" English right this six weeks for being so dumb in the opening passages of this manuscript.

I hear that next year the Board of Education is going to get an old-fashioned farmer to teach agriculture—just for an experiment. See?

The wind's blowing pretty strong here in 206 and about three minutes ago a girl took out her vanity case to "camouflage" her face and the breeze blew chalk dust all over yours truly and now I look like I worked in a bakery instead of "working" at school.

The other day I saw "Shorty" Ward walk erect under the piano which adorns the auditorium. He's going to perform the feat in assembly June 15, 1925.

"Bus" McIntosh has a "Popular Grove" all his own.

Some people think they are pretty sharp just because they slept the night before with their head on a grindstone.

After watching Mr. Owens trying for 15 minutes and using two full boxes of matches trying to set fire to a pile of brick-bats and tin cans, I wised him up to the fact that they wouldn't burn.

There was a special delivery letter received at the postoffice in Winona, reports "Doc" Guilford, and the office was closed for an hour afterward while the postmaster, storekeeper, station agent, druggist, and etc., delivered it two blocks.

What do you think! Harry Houser was trying to make me believe that the Millville hill is going to be moved out north of the North Pole. Is it true?

Tourists seem to admire our High School building about three or four times as much as we do—so let's admire it enough and help take a little care of it. Remember the janitors are growing old and feeble and can't do much so let's help!!!

Eddie Heck sure knows his onions about debate. He even defeats his own points.

Bones Eddy is so dumb, he thinks the North Pole is a kind of fishing pole.

March 25 was a disastrous day for Lloyd Heacock—he gave his Senior speech.

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Irate Employer—"Mr. Smith engaged you as a billing clerk. Nothing was said about cooing."—Boblin.

If Jimmy Smith, who deserted his wife and baby twenty years ago, will return, the said baby will knock the stuffing out of him.—Office Cat.

He—"No, my father wasn't exactly a policeman, but he went with them a great deal."—Parakeet.

"How come the optical embellishment, old top?"

"I did so many cross word puzzles that one eye got to seeing vertical and the other horizontal."

"I drank two bottles of gilt paint by mistake yesterday."

"How do you feel now?"
"Guilty."

Mr. Vickers—"What can you tell me of nitrates?"

Billy Miller—"Well-er, they're a lot cheaper than day rates."

Mother—"My angel, I wish you wouldn't paint."

Lois Porter—"Did you ever see an angel that wasn't painted?"—Purple Cow.

"I should like to marry your daughter."

"Have you seen my wife?"
"Yes—but I nevertheless still want to marry your daughter." —Ex.

Waitress—"Have you ever had Lover's Delight?"

Poor Frosh (blushingly)—"No, but once in high school, I had spring fever."—Octopus.

"Poppa, vas our beoples well to do?"

"No, mine son, our beoples vas hard to do."

She (relating her travels)—"And in Florence I visited the Pitti Palace."

He—"Oh, did ums?"—Boston Transcript.

Junior High

School Notes

What did you see in

8A?—A beautiful Easter plant. Little else but noun clauses. Jr. High's only bachelor—Myron Bolta.

8B?—Miss Connors looking over her desk piled high with pamphlets on European travel.

Ray Smith cutting the buttons off his coat in order to save express money.

Our teacher's fire sale scarf.

8C?—The end of our spelling assignment. Hurrah!

Good housekeepers—8C boys.

Lorene Jones with a grade of 100 in arithmetic for the month.

8D?—Mended window shades.

Shoe shining brush.

Clean cloak room.

Cake of soap.

Coat hangers.

No broken desks.

Flowers.

Wm. Groves—best dressed boy in 8D—full dress trousers.

8E?—A library of 300 books.

The champion boys' team.

The Naughty club—five boys with knots in ties.

First five honor seats filled with girls.

Sixth grade?—Fine school spirit.

New pencil sharpener.

Picture machine.

Mabel Bowman back from Florida.

Our little boy, Roy McLaughlin, champion shot put of all the sixth grades.

7A?—John Jurina explaining to Miss Orr why music is like the icy walks—if you don't see sharp you will be flat.

William Rutter making aeroplanes from fly paper.

Department 100 per cent since a new electric switch was installed.

7B?—Nick Kleon insisting that cement is a concrete noun.

7B boys winning their first game with 8A.

Helen Davis instructing the class that the king removes his hat for no one but the barber.

7C?—Donald Lodge saturated with dignity.

James Maybee, boys' captain, with a broken arm.

7C's were 100 per cent in department Monday. Who was absent?

7E?—Nick Nan staying for orchestra practice when he could have played basketball.

George Schmidt making sausage from ground hogs.

Glen Whinnery trying to find out whether sheep are the dumbest animals known.

Mary Catherine Hanna tossing the basketball over the back board.

7D?—Writing advertisements for a house with water running up and downstairs.

A lost pen by a lady half full of green ink.

Wm. Reynolds still arguing that the earth is flat.

Junior Pidgeon deciding the difference between a grape fruit and a peach.

Your School

The word "school" is difficult to define. Schools are combined loafing joints, seats of intellectuality and half way stations. Indeed, schools are whatever they are made to be.

Schools are sometimes regarded as store-houses of laziness. There are some hookworms who come to school to shirk work. They are of the sort that comes to school to take the nap that they neglected to take at the right time. All day long they doze while the instructions of the teacher bounces off their empty drum heads.

There are some Solomons who regard the school as a seat of intellectuality. They are the ones that study conscientiously—but that is not all they do. "Intellectuals" do not regard a school as just a restaurant for their brain. In addition to poring over their assignments they support extra activities such as a school newspaper or class party. The recent failure of the Junior party showed how few "intellectuals" there were in the ne'er-do-wells neutralized the sweetness of the "intellectuals."

Then, again, a school may be kept for a half way station. Some boys and girls come to school as they would come to a hotel. They study their lessons and get them fairly well—but, alas, they don't support any extra activity. Debates are sand to them. To them football is a world war. "The Quaker" hasn't enough news in it for them. They always have some alibi to offer for their actions, when in reality they might as well confess a lack of proper school spirit.

Schools are the mints of civilization. A great many scholarly dollars are turned out. A great many counterfeits are also turned out. It is for you pupils to see that the currency keeps clean.

In every school there are bound to be some successes. Here and there among the graduates is a Victor Hugo. The bashful boy unnoticed or distinguished in school may become an Abraham Lincoln, George Washington or Woodrow Wilson. The backward girl who perhaps never receives any scholastic distinction may become a Joan of Arc or Clara Barton. Yes, there are many down and out people today who will become the future Zane Greys, Napoleon Bonapartes or Bismarcks. It is from the schools that the most great men of the future will emerge. The schools coin great men—but along with them counterfeits.

It is difficult to tell who will be the world's future great men—but no one can imagine a loafer ever becoming great. A loafer in school is a loafer elsewhere.

The "A" student will not necessarily become great. Perhaps an "F" student may attain future fame. But the question is this: Will you become famous? Everybody can't become famous, but everybody can try. Trying to become famous insures success.

Have you a lofty vision? You may have a vision, but if it isn't lofty it doesn't amount to much. You may have a vision of the dance hall, but

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that will insure failure. You may have a vision of the White House and that will insure success.

Do you love and support your school? If you don't you are bound for life's graveyard. If you do you have hitched your wagon to a star.

You have a choice of success or failure. Choose, but I would have you fix your eyes upon your school until you fall in love with it. Then success is yours for the taking.

—Elmer Myers '26.

Tot Cosgrove likes to have pictures taken but she hates to pay for the broken lens.

If Reasebeck would only close his mouth we might see if he were good looking.

Eddie Heck sure can lecture. He even speaks about pool rooms and ditch diggers when he gives a speech about reform.