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Annual

# The Quaker

Junior Party  
Tonight

VOL. VI NO. 13

SALEM HIGH SCHOOL, SALEM, OHIO, APRIL 16, 1926

Price 10 Cents

## SENIORS LEADING IN CLASS MEET

Track Season Opens With Rosey Promises

In the first four finals of the Inter-Class Track Meet the Seniors established a substantial lead of 16 points over their nearest opponents, the Juniors. The score after these four events is: Seniors 24; Junior 8; Sophomores 6½, and the Freshmen 5½.

Inclement weather has delayed the dashes and distance runs, as well as most of the field events.

Coffee has made 18 points for the Seniors thus far, seeming to be almost in mid-season form. He ran the 440 yard dash in 56 seconds, which is exceedingly good, judging the condition of the heavy cinder path. He broke the indoor High jump record by attaining an altitude of 5 feet 6¾ inches on his last trial. He is certainly capable of crossing the bar 2 or 3 inches higher than this so that Salem High should win quite a few points in this event. His performance in the 440 yard dash shows that he will supply plenty of competition in this and other shorter dashes. Development in the Shot-put is certain to follow after he has practiced it more.

Gregg, a Junior, is expected to do his part in the Broad-jump. In the preliminaries he shattered the indoor record for this event by a jump of 19 feet 8½ inches. This surpassed the old mark by 2 feet 1 inch. In the dashes and hurdles Gregg will, undoubtedly, live up to all exceptions. He should lower the 220 yard low hurdle mark this year because he tied it last year, but it was not official. He is a running mate for Coffee in the High jump and should also capture honors in this event.

Other letter men are Allen, Marietta, Shears, and Perkins. Allen, a Sophomore, is expected to make 11 feet in the pole vault this year and will offer competition in any other event he enters.

Marietta, a Senior, and Perkins, a Junior, have excellent chances of lowering the marks for their events because both are experienced and favorites of the long-distance enthusiasts.

Shears, a Senior, is a good relay runner and will no doubt, develop more.

There are many more men out for all events and this promises to be a successful year, although the weight events have not come up to expectations.

The results of the four events thus far follows:

High jump—Coffee (S) won; Gregg (J) second; Lease (S) third; Allen (S) fourth. Height 5 feet 6¾ inches. (New record.)

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## JUNIOR PARTY PROMISES MANY THRILLS FUN FOR EVERYBODY

When the curtain rises on the Junior party at 7:00 sharp this evening in the gym, the Juniors are in for the best time of their lives. Can't dance? That's no excuse. Come to the party and find out; or if you don't want to learn, there are plenty of other things to attract your attention. From 7:00 to 7:30, as a prelude, there will be a period of dignified, quiet, retired games. Then at 7:30 the prelims for the checker and tiddledly winks championship will start. It is rumored that we have really intelligent people in our Junior class, so that the checker tournament ought to be exciting.

After this display of intelligence, the more strenuous games will take place. Then and there is the time and place to forget your dignity. If you're possessed with such a thing. One of the special features of this part of the entertainment will be a polo game by brave and brilliant knights gallantly riding kiddie cars. The brave young souls will probably wear some token of their love's esteem at this affair. Very few casualties are expected. If you want to see Les Older in action, come to the party.

Following this delightful (if somewhat brutal) event, a program, short, snappy, and full of pep, will be given. This will include the most talented stars of the entire Junior class and will be one of the best features of the evening. It's got the "wizard," whom you recall from the last party, beat a mile; and, unlike the "wizard," this isn't any fake. Due to the extreme bashfulness of the participants in this

part of the entertainment, we will not publish their names.

The several committees working for this party are unsurpassed either in intelligence or resources. As a result, you'll enjoy every minute of the party. After the program, partners for the Grand March will be chosen by an entirely original and interesting plan. While the Grand March is in progress favors will be given out. Although it won't be raining, "rain-sticks" will be in fashion; and when you open these umbrellas you'll find—oh, but that's a secret.

After the Grand March, two whole hours will be given to dancing. There will be plenty of instructors to teach beginners the rudiments of dancing, including the Charleston. So don't let that part of it worry you. Between you and me and the purple giraffe, there aren't very many in the class that really know how to dance, but if you'll follow instructions closely, there will be very few that won't know how to dance at the end of the party.

There has been an especial committee appointed to keep "Fatty" Older and Max Caplan from over-eating. But the rest of you can be trusted not to overdue. And oh boy, those eats! Don't miss them! Now plan to come to the party early, be prepared to have a wonderful time, and find out what's inside those umbrellas. If you don't have a jolly, gay time at the party the members of the several committees have solemnly promised to demolish their hats by the simple process of eating them. Be there at 7:00 sharp.

## DETOUR

Juniors To Stage Play In May

Preparations for the Junior play, "Detour," which is to be given May 6 and 7, began last Friday evening in 309. Mr. Drennan called together a group of people whom he thought suitable for the several parts. This choice is not final and will be probably subject to many changes. The play is quite different from any that have been put on in other years, and "Jackie" promises to be quite an entertaining character.

The support of the entire school is asked for this undertaking, and this support can be best shown by selling tickets. The ticket sellers' slogan this year is: "A FULL HOUSE" both nights. This is one place where a full house beats a royal flush.

## Junior Leading In Volley Ball Tournament

The Junior boys are leading in the annual inter-class volley-ball series. Just at this time they look to be about the best team on the floor, having defeated the Seniors, serious contenders for the title. The Junior team is composed of Older, Campbell, Hahan, Howell, Caplan and Tolerton, all stars in the game. The Freshman boys are at the foot of the ladder, having lost every encounter.

The girls entrance into this branch of sport has added further interest to the game. Many basket-ball stars have taken up volley-ball with equal success. Modified rules and boundaries make the game easier for the gentler sex.

## GIRLS STAGE STYLE REVUE

SCORE BIG HIT

One of the most novel and entertaining assembly programs of the year was the Style Revue given by the Home Economics classes Thursday, March 25th. The chief aim of the Revue was to show the pupils just what to wear on different occasions, especially the proper school costume.

The prologue was given by Mary Harrington, who proved herself a very charming and efficient maid. Dolores Halderman, becomingly dressed in a pink and blue satin costume next gave a graceful little dance entitled "The Spirit of Fashion." At the end of the dance she led Dame Fashion to the stage. The role of Dame Fashion was played by Lois Snyder, who wore a tailored suit and hat to match.

Dame Fashion first led us to far away countries in far away times. Marie Harbough was dressed as the Grecian woman dressed years ago. Next was Helen Klose as the Mediaeval lady. We all realize that were the Mediaeval hats to come in style today the carpenters sure would become wealthy enlarging the door ways. Opal Miller created quite an uproar as a Turkish maiden. Virginia Gabler dressed in Japanese and Mildred Hanna in Chinese costume deserve special credit. Marion Cope and Inez Barkley as a Dutch boy and girl offered a Dutch dance which was greatly enjoyed. Elizabeth Jacobson was remarkably good as a Hawaiian girl.

Viola Stanciu made a big hit when she appeared dressed in a red and black Spanish costume and gave a Spanish dance. Louise Metz made a very pretty Irish maiden and deserved much credit for her ability as an Irish jigger. Margaret Alice Steele won the hearts of all by her quaint Scotch costume and her dance "The Highland Fling."

From the foreign countries we came to our own land where the styles of all times were portrayed. Freda Hipple appeared as an Indian maiden. She was accompanied by Arlene Coffee who sang "By the Waters." Then came Elizabeth Collier who made an excellent puritan maiden and Bessie Floyd was both charming and graceful as a Colonial lady. Charlotte Rutter appeared beautifully dressed as a Southern belle of years gone by. Florence Holk wore a white satin dress which must have won many admirers for its wearer in days long ago. Mary Older wore a bristly dress and surely if laughing makes one grow fat each one of the audience gained several pounds. Adelaide Dyball was dressed as the girl of twenty years ago, while Margaret Klose and Lucille

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## EDITORIAL

The second semester of this year will be one of interest to every Junior. After the Junior party this evening, the Junior play and Junior-Senior Prom will occupy the attention of the Junior class.

The Juniors well may be proud of their record in the past and at the present time. We are very well represented in football, basketball, track, and debate. Our parties have always received the undivided support of members of the class, and the same spirit ought to characterize preparations for the Junior play and the Prom. Let's see if we can put on the best play that was ever given and sell more tickets than have ever been sold before. This can be easily accomplished if every one does his part.

J. M. '27.

## Salem High Student Wins Essay Prize

Rebecca Price Winner of Prize Offered by World News.

Rebecca Price, a student of Miss Beardmore's history class, won a one-dollar prize in the monthly World News editorial contest. The letter accompanying the prize follows:

Columbus, Ohio,  
April 2, 1926.

Miss Ethel Beardmore,  
Salem High School,  
Salem, Ohio.

Dear Madam:

As you probably seen in this week's issue of the World News, Rebecca M. Price, of your classes was awarded a \$1 prize in our recent student editorial contest. We take pleasure in enclosing herewith our check for this prize and we should be happy to have you present it with our compliments to Miss Price.

Inasmuch as high school students from 26 different states sent in editorials in this contest, the honor of winning a prize is not a small one. Hoping that you are finding these contests helpful in stimulating worthwhile interest in what is going on in the world, we remain,

Sincerely yours,

WORLD NEWS.

By Harrison Sayre, editor.

## Snappy Story Magazines

As this age is known as the age when people are living at a faster rate than ever, before many of the magazines think that it is their duty to contribute literature that will keep pace with other things. There are more sensational magazines published than ever before and the demand for these magazines seems to be on the increase. The high schools and colleges are the chief customers of these magazines. In our own high school not more than a year ago or so there was what might be called an epidemic of reading these books in school time, but by the co-operation of the pupils and teachers this fad has almost been extinguished. Has this been a step in the right direction or not?

The average reader will agree that it has. When that popular fad was on, the pupils of the school little realized the harm they were doing themselves. They would spend their money to buy all the new issues and then bring the magazines to school to read them. During all their study periods they would read these books and then when the class time came they would know nothing of the lesson. This would not just happen for one day but for several days, weeks, and even months. When one magazine was read a new one would be bought or else they would exchange with some of their friends. During that year there was a large group who failed on this account. Many of these pupils lost interest and quit school to go to work, others are having to carry extra subjects and take summer school to make up for that time wasted. The best students didn't take time to read these magazines, but it was the group that especially needed those study periods that wasted them. Any teacher will agree that sensational magazines are a bad thing in any school. Of course they took them away every time they saw them, but this only caused some pupils to bring that many more. However they have disappeared in our school.

These magazines are not even fit to be read in the homes. Often when I have become tired of the good papers and magazines I think that I need a change. When you have one of the stories you have practically read them all. After reading one of these magazines you do not have a feeling of rest and peacefulness, but on the other hand you have that feeling of being dissatisfied and discontented. There is enough of this feeling in every day life and when you read for enjoyment why not read something that is inspiring and uplifting?

You don't remember these stories long enough to waste your time reading them. These magazines and books do not live through the ages as have the early English ballads and other early writings. These magazines and books add nothing to life for they are not the lives of everyday people but only some sensational ideas of some unknown writer. They don't portray the sure things of life, but only that side which people already know too much about. If we want something to

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## CALENDAR

APRIL

16th—Junior party.  
23rd—Sophomore party.  
30th—Inter-class meet.  
30th—Freshman party.

MAY

7th—Junior party.  
14th—Brooke's contest.  
28th—Junior-Senior banquet.

JUNE

3rd—Senior examinations.  
4th—Senior examinations.  
6th—Baccalaureate.  
7th—Senior farewell.  
7th—Examinations.  
8th—Examinations.  
9th—Examinations.  
10th—Commencement.  
11th—Alumni banquet.  
11th—School closes.

## Gaze here ye Everlootionists

"It was the 26th day of the flood. Noah was pacing the deck in a terrible rage. "Blame me," he said, "I knew I'd miss something. Here I've clean forgot a specimen of the missing link."

read let's read something worth while.  
Eugene Young '27

## Hip Ashoy Ye Geometric Studes

Theorem: A sheet of paper is a lazy dog.

Given: A sheet of paper.  
To Prove: That a sheet of paper is a lazy dog.

1. Proof 1. A sheet of paper is an inclined plane.

(Page 199, line 2)

2. An inclined plane is a slopeup. (Chapter 6)

3. A slow pup is a lazy dog. (Cage 13)

4. Therefore a sheet of paper is a lazy dog.

## Some Speed

"Buck" Lewis (out for a spin):  
"This is a pretty town."  
"Wasn't it?"

Tuffy—"They tell me you like music."  
Max—"Yes, but never mind; keep on playing."



## The Monster, Latin A Quick Temper

As I look back at the first time when I took a "fling" at Latin I laugh.

Latin, as described to me by sophomores, who had taken it, seemed like a great monster such as Grendel, whom Beowulf conquered. This monster was to be feared and dreaded. It was with a heart beating faster than usual that I went to my first Latin class. There my eyes fell upon a smiling woman not as tall as myself, and I immediately liked her. My fear lessened as I listened to her talk. She told us our lesson for the next day. Guess my surprise when I found that it wasn't long. I went home that day with the book containing the terrible "monster" under my arm.

I decided I would have one more afternoon of happiness. So instead of studying, I went away to enjoy myself. That evening, when I approached the "monster" the fear which had been planted in me easily came "to the surface." I sat down and took the Latin book in my hand. I read it all; I read it again. There was nothing hard to it. Then and there I made up my mind that I would get that Latin instead of letting it get me.

The days went happily by, because I learned to like getting my Latin. At the six-weeks test time, sophomore friends, who had taken first year Latin, again, thinking they were doing me a favor, informed me that the tests were just terrible. I went to class with a heavy heart. I found that the test, which I dreaded, was not hard. Contrary to what I had heard, it contained the things which we had studied and gone over carefully in class. The rest of the tests and examinations I found to be just as easy as the first test. The "monster" which I had been told about and which I dreaded was not there. It had disappeared through careful and daily work. As I said before, I look back now and laugh at the ideas, which were given to me, and the thoughts I had when I first started to take Latin.

Evelyn Shepherd '27

### NONE TO SPARE

Two small boys, Johnny and Henry, were one day seen sauntering along a prominent street in the residential section of the city. Johnny had a large red apple which had been given him a few minutes before by an apple peddler.

After watching the disappearance of many mouthfuls of the luscious fruit, Henry said wistfully, "Give me an apple."

"I don't have any more," replied his comrade.

Soon Johnny tried again. This time he insisted. "Give me a bite."

"I can't spare any," was the disappointing answer.

"Give me the core," demanded Johnny.

"There isn't going to be any core," said Henry, with a determined shrug of his shoulders accompanied by a decisive frown.

REBECCA M. PRICE.

"We will not tell Marcia Fairchild about poor Doris. Of course, she would not tell anyone, but she would despise Doris and would tell her just what she thought of underhanded ways. That is the reason I like Marcia so well. She is so fine and open with all her dealings of any kind. Besides, if Marcia knew, it would make poor Doris sorrier yet," said Jane Arnold.

"Yes, you are right. And I really think Doris repents of taking my money. She says herself that she cannot understand why she took it unless the temptation to get medicine for her sick mother was too great. Miss Weber says she does not think Doris meant to do it at all. So I have pardoned her, and no one else need know a thing about it," replied Harriet Lane.

Lucy Brown heard the first part of this conversation and went at once to Marcia Fairchild. Marcia's greatest fault lay in her quick temper. Lucy, a troublesome tale-bearer always, came to Marcia and said: "Jane Arnold and Harriet Lane said that they would certainly not tell you something—I don't know what, because you'd only tell.

Marcia's face flushed angrily. "I never thought Jane or Harriet would ever do anything half so underhanded as that. I am glad you told me, Lucy. I am going to see what excuse they have this very minute."

This pleased Lucy, who adored to make trouble.

Marcia came up to Jane and Harriet, who were still deep in conversation.

"Well, Jane Arnold and Harriet Lane, I have come for an explanation of the speech in which you declared you would certainly not tell me something or other because I would only go and tell. I certainly think that you two girls who pretend to be such good friends of mine, should stop talking about me behind my back. You know very well how I detest two-faced people."

"Oh, Marcia, who told you that?" said Jane Arnold in a distressed way.

"I see you admit it. Well, goodbye. I do not wish to associate with underhanded people," said Marcia, her pretty, honest face dark with unreasoning anger.

"Oh, Marcia, please listen to us," pleaded Harriet. "We did say we wouldn't tell you because—"

"Oh, I know why—it was because I would only go and tell," she mimicked, angrily. "Very well, I understand. Goodbye."

The two distressed girls looked after her sadly as she hurried angrily away. When she got a good distance away she met Doris Folk, whom she greeted quite cordially.

"Hello, Doris; it is good to be able to walk with someone I can trust."

Then she stopped as she saw the unhappy look in Doris' face.

"I-I'm not f-fit for y-you to talk to," sobbed Doris. "I stole five dollars from Harriet Lane—mother was worse this morning and when I thought how much medicine that money could buy, I took it. But my conscience hurt and I took it to Miss Web-

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ber, who promised to tell no one except Harriet and Jane Arnold. I was so sorry that Jane and Harriet promised to tell no one, not even you, for we all know how badly you would hate a thief and that would make me be less popular when you who were so popular would avoid me, even if no one knew why."

"Why, Doris, I know you couldn't help it, but I see that I have made a horrible mistake and must, if possible, make up for it," Marcia answered.

When Marcia Fairchild begged Jane's and Harriet's pardon, they readily forgave her, and she vowed always to hear both sides of a story before she would become angry again.

—LOUISE SMITH.

### Boys Meet Defeat in Final Game of Season to Wooster, 30—28

Salem High boys lost one of the hardest games of the season to Wooster in the final game of the season in an overtime battle. This game marked the final appearance of Cap-

tain Coffee, Clyde Jenkins, Clarence Siding and Andy Hahn for Salem High on the basket ball floor.

Wooster presented one of the best teams in Northeastern Ohio. They had in Pat Holleron and Crandall, two forwards who were of the best. It was their work in sinking long shots that cinched the game, some of them being sensational. Red and Black started off right in the first quarter and led 11-6 due to some good work by Jenkins and Campbell. But Wooster came back strong in the second quarter and at the half had a commanding 20-15 lead. The last half was a thriller. Salem took the lead away from Wooster 25-24 due to some good defensive work. Salem led most of the last quarter, but the Wooster outfit sunk two remarkable shots, tying the game. Salem outplayed Wooster most of the way but seemed off in their shooting. In the overtime period they missed countless shots but it still looked like the locals would come out ahead, but a long shot by Halleron ruined their chance.



## The Price

Jane and Betty had always been the best pals two girls ever could be. They shared each others joys and sorrows and seemingly they understood each other.

Betty was much better looking than Jane although Jane's family were well to do.

Jane's family fell heir to a larger fortune than they had previously. When this happened, Jane immediately became hightoned and Jane and Betty drifted farther and farther apart. Jane made new friends and was completely ignoring her old friends.

Jane now had her own roadster and marvelous clothes. Of these Betty had neither. She lived peacefully and did the best she could.

When Jane would ride by Betty, she either nodded or waved. The time came when she appeared not to notice Betty at all.

Betty battled it out and finally decided to talk to Jane and try to renew old friendship. Betty knew the real Jane.

The next day Betty endeavored to talk with Jane. Each time Jane eluded her. At last Betty caught Jane unaware.

"Jane."

"Yes."

"Why?"

"Cut it, I know what you are going to say. I have other friends and I don't care for your friendship any longer," said Jane gruffly.

"Oh!" Betty's voice had a catch in it.

Betty went her way and Jane went her's.

Jane was running around with what was termed the "Fastest Gang in the Town." Betty continually heard of their carryings on, but couldn't see Jane as a part of them. She refused to believe that any of the wild night rides, and similar doings were a part of Jane's life. At last she was forced to believe. Jane was caught cheating. Jane found herself in straightened circumstances. She didn't know which way to turn or to whom to turn. At last she thought of Betty.

"Do you supposed she would help me after the way I treated her?" Jane went to sleep with this question on her mind.

The next morning dawned clear and beautiful, the birds were singing and everything was in tune.

Jane went to get the roadster. She saw Betty coming out of her home.

"Oh, Betty! want a ride?" Betty looked up utterly astonished.

"Why-a-" her voice failed her.

"Sure come along," was Jane's reply.

Betty followed her to the garage. When they were well on the way to school Jane began:

"Betty can you—could you—would you be friends with me again?"

"Jane do you mean that?"

"Every word of it."

"Oh, I am so happy." Here Betty began to cry for joy.

Today they are the best of friends. Jane paid the price.

Caroline Webber

## A Good Turn

Raymond Boardman was 17 years old and a sophomore in high school. Raymond was good in his work, but not exceptional.

He had one very close boy friend named Bill. Bill really understood Raymond better than he did himself.

It was near the time of the sophomore party and they were hunting for people to be on the entertainment. Raymond was asked if there was anything he could do, but he assured them that he was talented in no way.

They decided to put on a one-act play. Bill was especially good along this line, so he was chosen for hero, and the girl for the heroine was Virginia Wheeling, a girl of who Raymond was very fond. The play progressed rapidly, and even though Raymond wasn't in it, he came every night to watch them practice and to take Virginia home afterwards. He wished many times that he had the acting ability that Bill had, because it would be such a wonderful thing to play opposite Virginia; but then there was no use hoping because he couldn't stand up there and act before any one.

On the day of the play the director received word that Bill had the measles and would be unable to take his part. There was one thing he would like though, if the director would permit, and that was for him to try Raymond out for that part.

The director granted his request and it was found that Bill was right about Raymond, that he really did have acting ability.

At first when Raymond came on the stage he was awfully frightened but soon Virginia came on, and he forgot all about himself and played the part of the hero fine, for he really was her hero.

After the play, when he was going down with Virginia to dance, they met Bill just going down also.

"Why, I thought you had the measles Bill."

"Well I hated to tell that lie, but I knew you could play that part better than I, so I just had to."

Arlene Coffee

### SOOPER HETERODINE.

By the shores of Cuticura,  
By the sparkling Pluto Water,  
Lived the Prophylactic Chiclet,  
Danderine, fair Buick's daughter.  
She was loved by Instant Postum,  
Son of Sunkist and Victrola,  
Heir apparent to the Mazda  
Of the tribe of Cocoa Cola.  
Through the Tanlac strolled the  
lovers,  
Through the Shredded Wheat they  
wandered.  
"Lovely little Wrigley Chiclet"  
Were the fairy words of Postum.  
"No Pyrene can quench the fire,  
Nor any Asperin still the headache,  
Oh, My Presto-lite desire!  
Let us marry little Dyer-Kiss."

Ex.

A freshie wired home to his dad:  
"No mon, no fun, your son."  
He received the following: "Too  
bad, so sad, your dad."



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Cecelia: "Brown Eyes, Why Are You Blue?"

Freshie: "Cause My Sweetie Turned Me Down."

Cecelia: "Who"? "Sleepy Time Gal."

Freshie: "No. 'Sweet Georgia Brown'."

Cecelia: "O Boy, What a Girl!"

Freshie: "Too Tired."

Cecelia: "Cheer Up. Save Your Sorrow!"

Freshie: "Are you Sorry, Cause I'm Blue?"

Cecelia: "Yes."

Freshie: "Cecelia!

"Let Me Call You Sweetheart."

Cecelia: "Silence."

Freshie: "I'm Tired of Everything But You."

Cecelia: "Another Silence."

Freshie: "Kiss Me Again."

Mrs. Goodsole—"How do you like school, Johnny?"

Johnny—"Closed."

Hotel Clerk "What's your name?"

Customer: "Salesman."

H. C.: "What do you sell?"

Customer: "Brains."

H. C.: "Well! You're the first salesman I've seen that didn't carry samples."

ONE WHO LOVES YOU?

The nervous girl excitedly read and re-read the missive. Who was this man who almost daily sent such a request to her? The hand-writing showed strength of character and high intellect, but beyond that Nanette knew nothing.

It was about the middle of the night when she suddenly awoke—startled. She sat upright, her muscles tightened, her nerves strained. What had awakened her? She slipped from her bed and throwing her lounge gown about her shoulders, she moved slowly and stealthily to the great windows. The moon cast silvery lights on the shrubbery below, and darkened wavering between each bush.

She stiffened, then trembled. Some thing had certainly touched her foot. Motionless she stood for one short moment, then summoned courage, and looked down.

By the white rays shed on the floor, she saw the tiny parcel. It was a note. Deathly still she stood as she read. It was brief.

"I am waiting on the locust terrace. Come."

GRACE WINDRAM

How do you sell this limberger?  
I often wonder myself, ma'am.



**SOCIETY**

In honor of his cousin, Miss Catherine Snyder from Columbus, Ohio, Mr. Wherry entertained a group of young people on March 27th. Miss Snyder contributed piano and vocal solos which were greatly appreciated. Games were introduced and a lunch was served. Prizes at the games were won by Betty Jones, Raymond Coubourn, Rosemary Filler and Henry Yaggi.

Bertha Mae Hassey spent April vacation in Canton with her aunt and had as her guest, Miss Roberta Reese.

Mrs. Ferguson opened her home to the music club Thursday evening, April the first. Each girl brought a covered dish and supper was served. Arlene Coffee sang "Just a Cottage Small by a Waterfall" accompanied by Grace Crumrine. "Love Song" by Cadman was played by Elizabeth McKee. The club has decided to attend the musical comedy "Rose Marie" playing next week in Youngstown. The last business meeting was held at the home of Junnia Jones.

Miss Catherine Gibson spent April vacation in Washington, D. C., with her grandmother, Mrs. W. H. Hall.

Mary Francis Marsilio, of Cleveland, was home over vacation. Miss Marsilio was one of the honor graduates of Salem high of the class of 1920.

Mrs. Ralph Caldwell, of Cincinnati, formerly Mrs. Phoebe Ryland, the domestic science teacher, spent Easter in Salem.

Robert Garrison, who has been ill for some time is greatly improved and is able to be out.

Friday, April 9th, Mr. Simpson left for Columbus, Ohio, where he attended the Ohio State educational conference.

Evelyn Miller, Dorothy Duncan, and Cesarie Paumier went to Akron during vacation, later going to Kent Normal school where they visited Miss Florence Muntz.

Miss Cecelia Shriver was confined to her home the entire vacation with the measles, but she is now able to be back at school.

**POETRY**

**Stolen Pleasure**

Along with the measles and whooping cough,  
And mumps, and a touch of the flu,  
I always considered that going to school  
Was an evil I had to go through.

I spent many hours in thinking of ways  
To escape from this dreadful disaster;  
But in vain I invented excuses and plans.  
But teacher was still my cruel master.

I resolved I'd go fishing one bright, sunny morn,  
And heed not the bell's whining tone  
Which called me away from my pleasure each day  
To the school and its awful, dull drone.

For a while, I was happy and free as a lark,  
And rejoiced in the glories of spring  
And I thought that a day in the open air  
Was a wonderful, glorious thing.

But my happiness lasted for only a while,  
In spite of the birds and the flowers  
And the thought of the wrong I had recently done,  
Made the minutes and seconds seem hours.

At last I had learned that I could not enjoy  
A moment of unlawful pleasure,  
For my conscience reproved me and made me regret  
And brought suffering to me beyond measure.

I worked like a fiend for the rest of the term,  
I mixed real, hard work with my play;  
And when summer vacation came rolling along  
I enjoyed every hour and day.  
Joe Marsilio '27

**"To a Friend"**

Tho our lives will soon be parted,  
You'll remember me—I pray,  
As an old friend, who has loved you,  
In the sincerest kind of way.  
Arlene Coffee

**"I'm Quite The Berries"**

1 Oh! I'm, quite the berries in school.  
To look at me you'd think me a fool  
But I never say die, while there's still time to cry.  
Oh! I'm quite the berries in school.  
2 In athletics I shine with the best  
Of the seconds, the scrubs and the rest,  
For I've my grandfather's spirit  
That's to get what there's in it  
Of life, and the terrors of a two by four vest.  
3 Now this poem was meant for Miss Clark,  
But the class may think its a lark,  
But if you'd spent the time  
That I put on this rythme,  
There would some of you have a good mark.  
Gus Tolerton

**"Do Right,"**

Right—forever being broken;  
Wrong—forever cropping out;  
Yet that right if used and spoken  
Will put the wrong to rout.  
Clara Patten '27

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Telephone Number—In the directory.  
Home Address—Out of town.  
Township—S. S. Perry.  
Home Room Teacher—A woman.  
Locker Number—Second hook.  
Tuition Pupil—Mr. Simpson hasn't got it yet, until then, "No."  
Date—I don't have them.  
Class—'27?

**"Spring Time"**

When the winter's over,  
And the birds begin to sing,  
And Summer's just a-coming,  
You know it must be spring.  
When the brooks are over-flowing  
And good tidings robins bring,  
And the grass is turning greener—  
Behold! It is the Spring.  
Walter Harsh '27

Tuffy—They tell me you like music.  
Max—Yes, but never mind; keep on playing.

**"Effects of Spring"**

After the long, long winter is over,  
And no one's sorry to see it go,  
Comes the bright and beautiful sunshine,  
When Robins chirp, and breezes blow.  
At school, pupils sit in their classes,  
And wish they could be out of doors,  
Where the flowers bloom in the grasses,  
And the autos roll by, by the scores.  
But then, when the rain comes along,  
And drenches all the world, around town;  
Tis then that the students are wrong  
And enjoy school without even a frown.  
Dorothy Duncan '27

Miss King: "Who can give me a sentence with "dismissal" in it?"

"Hank" Lippert: (Holding up a Saint Patrick's day onion) "Who threw dismissal?"



THE QUAKER

NOAH LOT

NOAH LOT

(Substituting for Iman Advisor who is suffering from a severe attack of bonesiomorphoses.)

Dear Noah: I would like to try out for the debate team next year, but a Senior friend of mine tells me that I must keep in training. Is this true?

A. Brew Net

Ans.—After painstaking investigation, I found out that we have such a thing as a debate team up here. As I am completely exhausted with the work done in discovering this fact, I cannot answer your question fully. However, I don't suppose you need to keep in training, for I saw Eddie Heck smoking a cigaret on Broadway last week, and I have heard that he has some faint connection with our debating team.

Dear Mr. Lot:

Why doesn't "Tuffy" Howell grow?

Ank Shus

Ans.—When "Tuffy" was little, he went in swimming at Silton's Dam. He had no towel to dry himself with, so he had to substitute the sun. In the process of drying, "Tuffy" shrank, and has never gained back his normal stature.

Dear Noah Lot

Why does Don Mathews come to school so early now?

One-Kidney Ike.

Ans.—A certain little black-haired girl is on one of the class volley ball teams. Nuff sed!

Dear Noah:

Why does Max Caplan eat so much?

B. U. T. Full

Ans.—I have gone through much expense and trouble in order to answer this question. Upon special consultation of the best doctors in Damascus, Ca., I found out that there is a tremendous void within Max's anatomy that must be filled. Obviously food is the most sensible filler. So Max eats.

My Dear Mr. Lot:

Who spilled the ink all over the floor in 206?

Salamander Sam

Ans.—I promised Chet Kridler not to tell on him. So I'm sorry, but I cannot answer your question.

Dear Noah:

Why aren't we bothered by flies in the winter?

D. Sear

Ans.—For the same reason that snow balls don't grow in Florida. If you can't see the connection between the two cases, take a course in Economics next year. It includes everything.

Dearest Noah Lot:

Who is the world's strongest man?

T. Leppa Thee

Ans.—Awl Muss. He made the Dead Sea what it is today.

Dear Mr. Lot:

What is constellation?

I Gotta No

Ans.—This is an effect which may be produced by a blow on the head or a sock in the eye. Although it is very beautiful, there are few people who appreciate its beauty.

ONLY A COLLAR BUTTON

It was only a small, harmless looking collar button, but oh! the trouble it has caused and likewise the many heartaches and gray hairs. I had reached the vain stage when I had bought a genuine gold, pearl-inlaid collar button.

It was the evening of the class party that dispelled all my illusions as to the wonderfulness of a detachable collar. It seemed to me that the elusive collar button was only a fairy tale. I had reached the stage where it was only necessary to adjust a beautiful collar button to my shirt. I picked up the beautiful collar button with loving hands, but those loving hands fumbled. Looking on the floor I could nowhere discern the missing member. Ah, that I, you are under the dresser. I knelt and felt cautiously under the dresser, but only succeeded in attaching a pin to my fingers. Well, I mused, that is strange. Then it dawned on me that under the bed would be a natural place, but alas, my hopes were brought to ground level. Woe is me! for I had risen up too quickly and my head and the shelf of the dresser collided violently, and in a brief moment the whole constellation passed in review before my admiring gaze. On coming out of my study of astronomy I again turned to the search. Finally a dull gleam caught my eye and attacking this strange glow, I found the cause of my trouble. This time, loving hands did not pick it up, but hands with a murderous grip. I jammed the button into the collar band and with a great satisfaction slipped the beautiful collar into place.

After my disturbed mind had settled itself the beauty and usefulness of a collar button asserted itself again in my mind and that night as I retired once more loving hands replaced the collar button on the tray.

Clarence Frethy '27

"Thinking"

The other day I was thinking, (An unusual thing to do)

The other day I was thinking Just what I might do for you.

As I was deeply thinking

I saw you were thinking too, I wonder if others were thinking Of what good they also might do.

This grand old world of ours, Would be a wonderful place,

If every one at every hour,

Would remember others running the race.

Dorothy Foltz '27

You are going to need Candy for Mother's Day

Order a box NOW at

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Lies slumberin here, one William Ladd His speed was good but his brakes were bad.

Bill Jones was given a six-foot drop; He paid no heed to the traffic cop. Here's Mary Jane, but not alive; She drove her car at forty-five.

Clipped.

"Life"

Life is but a one-act play, As we journey on our way Should our path be bright or dreary, We must toil, though we be weary.

Wilda Mounts '27.

"Bang"

A typewriter receives many a bang, But does not fret or sigh; So you can take your bangs in life As easily, if you try.

Katherine Moffet '27

Joe—"Would you accept a pet monkey?"

Peg—"Oh, you will have to ask my father. This is so sudden!"

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Rosemary: "Are you the same man that ate my mince pie last night?"

Tramp: "No, Ma'm; I'll never be the same man again."

Coach: "They say the doctor treated you?"

Max Fisher: "Treated me. Why he soaked me ten bucks."

"Tuffy" Howell: "Gimme a round trip ticket."

Agent: "Where to?"

"Tuffy": "Back here. you fool."

Mr. Vickers—"How can you keep cider from hardening and grapevine from frementing?"

Dud—"Drink it."

Tuffy—"If you think you're so smart, what does slowly mean?"

Max—"Not fast."

Tuffy—"No! I will give you an example" (Walks around the room slowly)

"Now how did I walk?"

Max—"Bowlegged."



**JOKES**

Mr. Wherry—"Why does Missouri stand at the head in raising mules?"  
Ike Taylor—"Why-er, I imagine that is the only safe place to stand."  
Stepheavy—"May I have the last dance with you?"  
The Girl—"You just had it."  
College Humor.

Arlene—"Do you want to buy a ticket for 'Pheobe'?"  
Don—"No, I would rather buy one for you."  
Sambo—"Was yo' all sick with the flu, Rastus?"  
Rastus—"Man, I was so sick that every night I looked in the casualty list for mah name."  
Clipped.

Drummer Sewie—"I'm the fastest man in the world."  
Trombane Bill—"How's that?"  
D. S.—"Time flies doesn't it?"  
T. B.—"So they say."  
D. S.—"Well, I beat time."  
Clipped.  
Bow—"When I was in China I saw a woman hanging from a tree."  
Wow—"Shanghai?"  
Bow—"Oh, about six feet."  
Green Onion.

Another young man making his jaws work.  
"Jim, stand up," came Mr. Drennan's deep bass voice.  
"What have you got in your mouth?"  
Jim—(After his epiglottis had settled down) "Nothing but the taste now."  
Diner—"Waiter, there's a button in my soup."  
Waiter (ex-printer)—"Typographical error sir; it should be mutton."  
American Boy.

Fond Mamma—"Tommy, do I actually see you playing with your soldiers on the Sabbath?"  
Young Hopeful—"Oh, that's all right, ma; this is the Salvation army."  
Success.  
College men are a lazy lot; They always take their ease, And even when they graduate They do it by degrees.

Two Irishmen were working near a ditch, when suddenly Pat fell in. After a long silence Mike yelled down, "Pat, Pat, if you're dead, spake."  
Pat's dreary response came floating back, "Beggora, oim not dead, but oim spacheless."  
Damon—"Just look at all those football boys in that awful mud! How will they ever get clean?"  
Pythias—"Why you dumb egg, what do you suppose they scrub team's for?"

Pete Harsh—"Something is preying on my mind."  
Don Matthews—"Don't worry. It'll die of starvation."  
Andy—I once loved a girl that made a fool out of me.  
Buck—What a lasting impression some girls make!

Mr. Wherry—"Not a person in this room is allowed to speak."  
Bones: "Give me liberty or give me death."  
"Mr. Wherry: "Who said that?"  
Bones: "Patrick Henry."  
Wife—"Oh Tom, why didn't you ask him to dinner?"

He: "Do you want to marry a one-eyed fellow?"  
She: "No."  
He: "Then let me carry that umbrella."  
First Holfer (concluding fishing story)—"And-er-he was about as long as that last drive of yours."  
Second Ditto—"Oh I say, really!"

He: "I have two wooden legs. Could I get life insurance?"  
Agent: "You don't want life insurance, you want fire insurance."—Ex.  
If you get hungry during school just drop into a public speaking class, and get rejuvenated. They're having after dinner speeches.

Bob Campbell: "I wanna night-shirt."  
Clerk: "How long do you want it."  
Bob: "How long? I don't want to rent it, I want to buy it."  
"Rastus, waht's an alibi?"  
"Dat's provin' dat you was at a prayer meetin, whar you wasn't, in order to show you wasn't at a crap game, where you was. —Ex.

Big Boy: "May I have the last dance with you?"  
Sweet Young Thing: "You've just had it."  
S. S. Teacher: "Where was Solomon's temple?"  
Lloyd Ormes: "On each side of his head."

First Student: "Aw, shut up."  
Second Student: "You're the biggest boob in school."  
Teacher: "Don't forget I'm here."

He: "I have two wooden legs. Could I get life insurance?"  
Agent: "You don't want life insurance, you want fire insurance."—Ex.

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**GIRLS STAGE STYLE REVUE**  
Continued from Page 1

Davidson recalled to our minds the styles and perhaps memories of ten years ago.

Then came our own modern girls. Elizabeth Riddle, Lucille Baker and Winifred Garrison were dressed in simple yet becoming school clothes while Katherine Hirtz and Gladys Woerther wore the popular middy suits and carried tennis rackets.

Dorothy Leider was dressed for sports and she sure looked smart in her tweed knicker suit.

Next was Florence Shriver dressed for the home in the now popular smock. Esther Whinnery was beautifully gowned in yellow georgette. Loeta Eakin, dressed for afternoon tea wore a very becoming tan coat and hat and a little tea dress of black satin.

Eleanor Votaw was smartly dressed in street costume, while Jeanne Olloman wore the popular and becoming cape coat. Ida Mae Hillard was all prepared for the storm and a very pretty storm maiden she made in her bright slicker.

The show wouldn't have been complete without a modern dance so Jeanette Stollard danced the Charleston. Nor must we forget our very efficient pianist, Betty Moss, who deserves much credit for her time and ability, and Miss Snyder who gave much time in coaching and directing the Revue.

We wish in this manner to thank all those individuals who loaned property or helped in any way. Especially do we wish to thank the Spring-Holzworth Co. and the Enid Kilbreath Millinery Shop who so kindly lent us gowns, coats, hats, and stage properties.

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**SENIORS LEADING**

Continued from Page 1

Shot put—Coffee (S) won; Allen (S) second; Herbert (S) third; Gregg (J) fourth. Distance—35 feet 10 inches.  
440 yard dash—Coffee (S) won; Shears (S) second; C. Sidinger (S) third; Herbert (S) and Herron (F) tied for fourth. Time—56 seconds.  
Javelin throw—E. Sidinger (F) won; Mathews (J) second; Lease (S) third; Hann (J) fourth. Distance—120 feet.



## Junior High News

### The Masonic Temple

By Laura Mae Hovermale

When you look at the Salem Masonic Temple from McKinley avenue, you see one of Salems most beautiful buildings. Its color is a rich dark tan. It is three stories high. The door is of glass, prettily cut. The door is between two box like places. There are four large lights situated beside the box like places. There is a small green lawn around it. In summer it is very pretty. A gray gravel drive leads to the sides of the building. There is a pear tree on the front lawn.

I think this a very pretty and well kept place. It is one of Salem's best buildings.

### Railroad Station

I am describing the Pennsylvania railroad station from Etna street on the baggage platform.

The station is a long, black, one-story building with a brick platform about one hundred feet long. Across from the baggage room is a small waiting room with a short walk. There are fences to separate the tracks so no one may cross and get killed if a train is coming. The baggage room is at the east end. Back of the depot there is a driveway so that cars can be driven to the platform. On one side there is a lawn with beautiful green grass with hedges around it.

In the summer this is a very beautiful place. This scene gives the one that is looking on a very good impression of Salem.

Warren Todd

Mrs. Miller: "If a farmer raises 3,700 bushels of wheat and sells it for \$2.50 per bushel, what would he get?"

Gail Menough: "An automobile."

William Rutter contributed a fine Cecropia cocoon to the class collection.

Irene Holk has been withdrawn from the class. She has gone to Detroit to live.

The class attendance has been very slightly affected by the measles. Those who had the disease wisely chose vacation for it. The class is hoping to escape spring fever likewise.

He: "You used to say there was something about me you liked."

She: "Yes, but you've spent it all."

## Promptness

Promptness is something which school children do not think is important. In the morning and afternoon we should be at school on time, so that we may begin our work early and get it finished before the classes begin. If we are to meet a teacher after school, we should meet her promptly at the given time. If we are to meet a friend some where we should be prompt, so as not to keep him waiting. It is also important that we should be at the gym floor when we play basket ball, so the captain will not have to hunt us up.

Sometimes we pay penalties for being late. If we are employed in an office and come in late, we will probably get fired. One may be going away on business and be too late for the train. The other man may get there before us and we will lose the business deal. We may even lose friends and a good name by just being late. So you see that promptness will enable us to go thru life successfully.

Nila Hoffman

## Courtesy

Courtesy is not a luxury, a non-essential, that belongs only to those who have leisure; it should be an innate quality of every man and every woman, of every boy and of every girl who desires to live richly and beautifully.

Good manners are but the outward expressions of the thoughtfulness and kindness that are within. It is an unselfish consideration of the comfort and happiness of others that flows into courtesy. This consideration of others and this courtesy can be cultivated and in time our good manners will become a part of us.

Once every week in physiology class we have a lesson in etiquette. We have learned how to meet people gracefully, how to introduce people properly, how to set the table and how to eat correctly.

By constantly practicing Miss Smith's teaching we hope to acquire the essentials of good manners.

Anna Vacar

### A MOST EXTREME YARN

There was four men floating down the river on a marble raft. One was blind and saw a bird. He told the other man without arms who picked up a gun and shot the bird. He gave it to a man without clothes who put it in his pocket.

## AT McCULLOCHS

This AD and 75c will buy a pair of  
\$1.00 Silk Hose

Ask for No. 53 Nightingale  
It comes in 12 good colors

If you can't be at home on "Mothers Day," send her the one thing that will make her most happy-

### Your Photograph

The date is May 9th. Its none too early to make the appointment for a sitting.

### REMBRANDT STUDIO

Phone 157-R

105 1/2 Main St.

## Salem's Music Center

Finley's Music Co.

### 6th Grade

We were the star class of all Junior high in the ticket selling for "Sporting Chance." We sold 169 tickets.

Mary Louise Miller has re-entered school after an absence of 12 weeks.

Miss Tetlow asked Harold Horstman what nationality he was. Harold wisely answered, "Half Spanish, half English, half Irish."

One day during vacation Eldred Bodofer was selling fish. A lady asked her why she never gave any one anything. She replied, "Why my business makes me selfish."

Louise Smith enjoyed a visit in Winona during spring vacation. While there she visited the Winona school.

There were 17 pupils absent from our class last week.

All pupils that had the measles have returned except one.

7 A's are working very hard to get a week of perfect attendance.

During vacation time we had a family move in our cloak room which used our zaner books for food.

Marjorie Bell, a pupil in our class has an average of 100 per cent in writing for this month.

Wesley Baker spent his spring vacation visiting his grandmother Davis at Hershey, Pa.

Miss Tetlow said to Billy Cope in geography class, "why did the people in olden times believe the earth was flat?" Billy answered, "because they didn't have any school globe to prove it."

## SUITS

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We have admitted Helen Martin of Alliance, North Park school, and Virginia Fuller from Evansville, Ind.

There were 12 absent from our class last week.

Elizabeth Fleischer spent her spring vacation in Toronto, Ohio, visiting her brother, Samuel Fleischer.

Calvin Conway visited in Canton and Alliance during vacation.

Johanna Gottschling seems very proud of her new niece. Congratulations Aunt Johanna.

Virginia Williams entertained relatives from Montana last week.

Dorothy Horroff's mother is home from the hospital where she was ill with a broken arm.

Our attendance was very good during the measles epidemic. There were three cases.

John Hill made a business trip to Canton during spring vacation.

Mary Ellen Shasteen's father is in a very critical condition in their home on Lundy street.

Wilfred Smith had two vertebraes adjusted last week.

Vivian Parks entertained her cousin Ruth Markley from Ashland, over the week end.

This is the opening day of the ball season. Lets start, 7 D's.

Robert Stewart got 100 per cent in arithmetic Monday.

In reading James Smith came to the word barkque he hesitated and Miss Hayes said "Barque" and James said, "bow bow."

Vivian Parks was asked in geography class who discovered Australia. Vivian Parks answered very remurely "Uncle Bim."

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