

Thanksgiving Issue OF

Beat
Alliance

The Quaker

Support
Senior Play

VOL VIII NO. 4

SALEM HIGH SCHOOL, SALEM, OHIO, NOVEMBER 23, 1927

PRICE 10 CENTS

TURKEY DAY GAME FINISHES SEASON

HI-Y TO SUPPORT SENIOR PLAY CAST OLDER BOYS' CONFERENCE BEGINS ACTIVE WORK

Play Is Extremely Humorous

Plan To Send Six Delegates To Massillon

Due to outside interference the Hi-Y held their meeting November 10th, at 12:35, noon. Business was transacted first. Coach Springer then asked that the club send at least six picked delegates to the Older Boy's Conference to be held at Massillon. This is a sort of convention of all the Hi-Y clubs of Ohio. The boys are quartered in Massillon homes during the days of November 25, 26 and 27. Special speakers have been secured and help in every line will be given to the attending Hi-Y men. It is really a worth while experience and the six delegates will surely get their money's worth. It was decided to omit any further business because of the small attendance. According to the treasurer's report the sale of pins has been a big success. The meeting was then adjourned.

PARENTS' DAY PROGRAM PLEASING

"Parents' Day" was appropriately closed with an assembly Tuesday afternoon at which Dr. Anderson, president of Kent State Normal College spoke.

Ruth Moff first pleased with two vocal selections, "Dawn of Tomorrow" and "Charmaine."

Dr. Anderson gave a separate message to the students, to the faculty and to the parents. "As you are the nation's greatest assets, do not fail to appreciate your opportunity and your ability. Real achievement rests with yourself," was his advice to the students.

"Make your pupils look back upon you some day and make them known what they owe to you," he urged the teachers.

Dr. Anderson reminded the parents that they should be in word and deed what they expect their children to be.

He told all that the one aim of education is the making of noble citizens.

The assembly was then dismissed.

The senior actors and actresses began active work for their class production approximately three weeks ago. So far everything has gone on beautifully; everyone seems to fit right into his part and everyone is making the most of it. The cast this year includes most of last year's "Grumpy" cast and of course the experience gained then is standing them in good stead now. The complete cast is as follows:

Harry Simmons—Charles Wilhelm.
Harriet Simmons—Margaret Atkinson.
Ethel Simmons—Dorothy Cobb.
Chester Binney—Wayne Morron.
Letty Lythe—Bertha Mae Hassey.
Donald Swift—Charles Herbert.
Roger Shields—Harold Hurst.
Lila Wilson—Nellie Naragon.
Sally Otis—Ruth Moff.
Annie—Helen Koontz.
Sadie Bloom—Hazel Beck.
Taxi-Driver—Walter Deming.

A little synopsis of the play might not be out of place at this time. Henry Simmons, a wealthy paint manufacturer plans that his daughter, Ethel, shall marry Chester Binney, his partner, so that when Mr. Simmons retires the business shall remain in the family. But Mrs. Har-

riet Simmons has other plans. Chester is a dumb, social blank. To use Mrs. Simmons words he is a "slovenly, careless, absent minded drugde."

Ethel comes home from Chicago with a friend, Roger Shields who is quite a man of the world. He has instilled in Ethel the desire for a man who has sowed his wild oats. Simmons and Chester then ransack their brains for a plan whereby Chester may be shown as a man who has really lived and who has sowed his wild oats. How the plan is formulated, the preparations, the trouble it causes and the unexpected outcome form the nucleus of a mighty fine and funny evening's entertainment.

Come December 8th or 9th prepared to laugh, laugh and laugh some for. The play is really very humorous. Those who have read the production or have seen it produced, pronounce it the most humorous performance put on in a Salem Auditorium.

Come on folks, let's get our tickets early and avoid the rush. The cost is nominal; practically the entire school should turn out. Miss Stahl is proving a capable director, so let's make her first dramatic production a success.

SALEM BEATS OLD FOE

Leetonia Fights Hard But Loses 14 - 0

Leetonia High's football team came to Salem with the idea of giving the team from that city a hard battle and possibly a drubbing. Their cars were marked Be-at Salem or Beat Salem. They were determined, but failed by two touchdowns. The blue team was almost exactly the same team which was last year beaten by the score 66-0. They had improved wonderfully and showed the results of Parker Orr's good coaching. They tackled hard and played brainy football. Not a substitution was made for them. Too much praise can not be given Orr's iron man team.

Salem on the other hand played slowly and only showed streaks of the old fight. When the second team more than held their own, the first

even expected an easy victory. In this they were sadly mistaken. They were even outplayed for a time. Salem made almost 3 times as much ground as her smaller opponents 190 yards in all. But the fight of the Leetonia lads made up for that. The long runs of Seeds and Allen turned up the markers. The game was not witnessed by as large a crowd as usual, but the tang of football weather in the air outpointed the number of onlookers.

Second Team Starts

The game began with the second team of red jerseys. All had been warned that a severe yanking would come into effect if they did not outplay the Leetonia aggregation. They played hard and with such scrap

Continued on page 3

TEAM FACES LAST FOE TOMORROW

Red and Black Meets Alliance Thanksgiving Day

Tomorrow the Salem High football team of 1927 goes into its last game. For many of the players it will be the last time in the good old red and black of Salem High School. The season has been entirely satisfactory. The team has not done wonders nor was it expected to. All things considered Coach Springer has done fine in rounding out a team that can finally match with the best of them. The season started poorly, but the boys have come back strong and are now showing their full strength. The boys have been planning and playing for this, their final game.

Alliance is a dear old rival and is sure to bring with the team a veritable herd of rooters. We have simply got to have as large or a larger cheering section than they. Then there will be that keen rivalry that brings real interest in the Turkey Day tussle.

Needless to say, the Red and Black bulldogs are out for Alliance's scalp. This is the last game and every man is going to put every bit of effort into his playing. No one will be reserved, there is no planning for the next game. Fellow students, let's get out there Thanksgiving morning and give the team a real backing. Let's show these fellows who are playing their last game for Salem what they have done for us. After the wind has tinged your face and made your stomach cry for eats and after we have licked Alliance, then come home to the good old turkey dinner.

SALEM HIGH BASKETBALL SCHEDULE

- Jan. 6—Alliance—at Home.
- 7—Akron—There.
- 13—E. Liverpool—There
- 14—Dover—at Home.
- 20—Open.
- 21—Wellsville—at Home.
- 27—Warren—There.
- 28—Akron Garfield—There.
- Feb. 3—Akron Central—There.
- 4—East Palestine—at Home.
- 10—Lisbon—at Home.
- 11—Struthers—There.
- 17—Wellsville—There.
- 18—Youngstown S.—There.
- 22—Alliance—There.
- 24—Open.
- 25—E. Liverpool—at Home.

THE QUAKER

VOL. VIII NOV. 23, 1927 NO. 4

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

Editor-in-Chief Chas. Wilhelm
Business Manager .. Wayne Morron
Faculty Advisor Miss Woods

Subscription \$1.50 per Year

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

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.



Thanksgiving or Pleasure Giving

Probably very few people of today fully realize what the first Thanksgiving day really meant to the Pilgrims. They had fled from England so they could have freedom of religion; the attaining of that end proved exceedingly difficult. The long trip across the ocean, the planting of a colony, the raising of crops had all proved a stupendous task. They had labored diligently and had won a few acres of cleared land by the sweat of their brow. That first year in America was a hard one for the Pilgrims; many took sick and died and the remainder felt the pinch of starvation.

They persevered and when they realized that they had been safely born across the ocean, that their colony was rapidly progressing and that the soil had yielded a bountiful crop, they gave thanks to the one responsible—God. That first Thanksgiving was a very plain, simple affair. Every Pilgrim came, not with the idea of a good meal, not with the idea of a good time, but with the sole purpose of thanking his God for the kind mercy he had shown him.

When the curtain rises on a twentieth century Thanksgiving day, a very different picture, a real comparison, is seen. Today the people seem to have changed the Thanksgiving to pleasure giving and have acted accordingly. Some folks go to church in the morning; those few are hopelessly in the minority. Even this minority forget their good start and come home expecting a huge meal. The men and boys get ready to attend a big football game; the women folk don their best and take in a show. From babyhood up, the children have been taught that Thanksgiving means turkey, cranberry sauce, pumpkin pie and other goodies, not to mention a day or two vacation from school.

The idea of giving thanks to God for his tender mercy has been lost in a whirl of social pleasure. We may deny that fact, but Thanksgiving has become an obsolete word as far as most of the world is concerned. We have lost the true meaning of the day; the real spirit

that promoted the event. The age is moving too rapidly to stop and give one day or a part of a day to thanksgiving. It may be absurd to expect this day to hold the same meaning for us as it did for the Pilgrim Fathers in 1621. But remember that those fathers were the backbone of our nation. We have often heard some one remark how far our nation has traveled in every respect, but remember folks the wonderful push we had. Even though conditions today are no longer than those of yesterday we are not too mighty nor too far advanced in our civilization to raise a prayer in thanksgiving to our Almighty Father.

—Q—

Old Man Jinx Doing his Work

Mr. Jinx seems to have hit Salem with a vengeance. It seems that every year there is a long list of casualties and this year is no exception. When one calamity occurs, another seems to be on the way.

Leonard Jones, a Junior High lad, had both bones of his leg broken just below the knee while on duty as a Scout. As a salem player tackled a Wellsville man, they crashed out of bounds and into the Jones boy. The Scout was carried from the field and given surgical treatment.

"Fat" Paxson broke both bones in his arm while cranking a Ford, just after watching the High school team scrimmage on a Thursday evening.

Harold Braman, reporter for The Salem News, sprained his ankle while hustling around the field, covering the Wellsville game.

Herman Litty, a member of the football squad, spent a week at home, nursing blood poisoning from an infected hair. On Monday, he returned to school; on his way he tore a ligament in his ankle. This injury delayed his appearance on the gridiron about two weeks.

And now Coach Springer himself, is down with blood poisoning right before the Alliance game. This sure has been a tough season and we can sympathize with the fellows. Perhaps Mr. Jinx will find other happy hunting grounds from now on.

—Q—

MR. HAWLEY SPEAKS ON ARMISTICE DAY

The assembly Friday morning was opened by the Senior cheer leaders. Coach Springer urged the team not to become over-confident.

Then in honor of Armistice Day, Principal Simpson presented R. W. Hawley as speaker. He spoke of the rejoicing when the news of the signing of the Armistice was heard and he said that now it is a day of memory and sorrow as well as rejoicing. "Keep alive your patriotism at all times," was the thought that he left with all.

Did You Know That

In 1789, George Washington issued a proclamation to the citizens of the United States, which in part reads: "Now, therefore, I do recommend and assign Thursday, the twenty-sixth day of November, to be devoted by the people of these states to the service of that great and glorious Being, who is the Beneficent Author of all the good that was, that is, or that will be; that we may unite in rendering unto Him our sincerity and humble thanks for his kind care and protection of the people of this country."

In Old England, the Harvest Home Festival can be traced back to the Saxons under Egbert.

The South did not have a Thanksgiving Day until 1855 and then discontinued it until after the Civil war.

The first Thanksgiving in America was held by the Pilgrims in 1621 to give thanks for the bounteous harvest of the year. Governor Bradford ordered a three day's feast and celebration to which were bidden Massasoit and other Indian friends.

The old Romans held a festival in October to Ceres, the harvest deity.

About 1830, the governor of New York appointed a Thanksgiving day and other northern governors followed; and in these states the custom has generally been observed ever since.

President Lincoln issued a proclamation in 1864 appointing the fourth Thursday in November. President Johnson later named the last Thursday and since then each president has followed his example.

—Q—

MR. SOUTHWICK DISCUSSES HIGHER EDUCATION

Mr. Simpson opened the assembly Tuesday morning with a Bible reading. He then introduced Mr. Southwick of Wooster college who discussed different phases of college life of today. The real reasons for going to college are, as he says, to develop any skill or talent one may have and to extend one's culture.

"The colleges nowadays measure one's purpose, character, industry and force of personality as well as scholarship. As the world becomes smaller, people must become greater in leadership and character. The purpose of colleges is to build these greater men and women and to train leaders."

—Q—

Snyder: What is that wonderful machine?

Smith: Oh, that is a grind stone.

French Club Has Enjoyable Program

The newly established French club held its third meeting of the year, on November 16th, in the auditorium. The major part of the program was conducted in French; it is hoped to use French exclusively in the near future. The program opened with a review of the life of Clemenceau by Myron Bolta. Mary M. McKee then expanded upon the home and domestic life of the same Clemenceau. The members learned quite a bit from both talks. Phebe Ellen Parsons then gave a clever little French poem, "Life". Anna Ruth Miller, a new member, contributed a talk on the activities of the American Legion in France. Copies of Le Marseillais were distributed, and the entire club united in singing this French national anthem. It was decided to learn the song and then the club was dismissed.

So far the spirit and attendance in the club has been splendid. There is quite a large enrollment and everyone seems enthusiastic and willing to co-operate. With a spirit like that there is only one thing ahead—success.

—Q—

Boost Salem High

In various modes of prose and rhyme,

In every continent, country and clime

For every school and club and store

You've heard this slogan o'er and o'er:

"Be a booster."

No matter if you're young or old; Altho you're poor and have no gold.

It doesn't cost to speak aloud.

Why don't you follow with the crowd,

And "be a booster?"

It isn't much to do, you know, And yet it helps our school team so.

Come on friend, help Salem High, And take this for your battle cry: "Be a booster."

FLORENCE DAVIS

—Q—

CONTRIBUTION

Can't the pupils in 206, donate a fund for a wireless and construct it between Row 4, Seat 9 and Row 5, Seat 16. It can save some folks lotts of time and breath.

Headquarters Hunters' Supplies

GUNS AND AMMUNITION
ALL GAUGES — ALL CALIBERS

Salem Newspaper Agency

79 MAIN STREET

PHONE 621

The True Spirit of Thanksgiving

The True Story of an Innocent Criminal

Jimmy Lane was tired, oh so tired of it all. Drearly, he looked out of his window. But the window had bars in it; iron bars.

Jimmy had been in prison for almost a year now. It wasn't the place, he reflected, to make anyone feel very cheerful, especially when one was there through no fault of his own.

At the period when a boy should be having the happiest times of his life, for he was just past twenty, here he was branded a criminal in the eyes of society.

After a year's attendance at college, his father had died and he had to shoulder the responsibility of head of the house. On the strength of his father's standing in the community and his own upright character, he obtained a position in a bank and rapidly worked up to a position of trust.

Then had come the disaster, which killed all his hopes.

A large sum of money had disappeared from Jimmy's department. One of the men told how he had seen Jimmy sneaking out of the building at dusk the evening before the morning they discovered that the money was gone. So in spite of his excellent record, circumstances and evidence pointed to Jimmy as the one who had taken the money. As a matter of fact, he had been the last one to leave the building as he had stayed to finish some work. He was found guilty and given ten years imprisonment.

A year had rolled around, leaving Jimmy somewhat bitter and cynical at times when he became particularly discouraged.

It was the season of the year when old and young were drawn from various and scattered interests to a spot they called home. It was the Thanksgiving season. Truly a season of happiness for the poor and rich alike, for charitable people all over the land were giving from thankful hearts and from overflowing purses.

But what of the poor souls like Jimmy who couldn't have even their families and friends! It seemed that these people were nearly forgotten in that time.

All this Jimmy was thinking, as he looked out at the bleak snow-covered fields on the day before Thanksgiving.

"I don't think I can stand many more Thanksgivings in this place," he almost sobbed, "Why, by the time I'm released I'll be thirty. That's too late in life to get a good start, especially if a fellow has a prison record behind him."

He flung himself down on his cot and after awhile, he slept. In his sleep he dreamed of his boyhood; of his mother and father; of the little girl, Nancy, his playmate and dearest friend. And out of this somewhat confused dream, came his mother's voice.

"Don't give up as you did tonight, son," she seemed to say, "Think of all you have to be thankful for; think of others who have so much more trouble to bear than you and thank God for your blessings. But above all, don't stop hoping."

And his dream faded. Jimmy awoke much refreshed.

"After all," he said, as he pondered over his dream, "I do have a lot to be thankful for. There's mother and my few real friends who have never ceased to believe in me. There's Nancy, who said she would wait for me forever, if necessary. And there is always the knowledge that I am innocent and that sometime I may be able to prove it. With my health I should be able to endure a few more years of this torture."

The warden, seeing Jimmy's bright face that morning, turned to look again, for seldom did he see such cheer in any prisoner, and then came a miracle. During the morning, Jimmy was taken out of his cell, given his civilian clothes and papers of discharge and in a daze he heard the reason for the freedom he received.

The real thief, overcome and tortured by his conscience, had confessed he was the one who had made false charges against Jimmy. He had been jealous because Jimmy advanced to positions he himself should have had, and he had decided to put Jimmy where he would not have him to contend with.

Before Jimmy's eyes there now appeared Nancy and his mother, and this time it was no dream. His happiness knew no bounds.

While he was devouring his first turkey dinner in many months, Jimmy told his friends of his dream

"And it's a good thing I did dream that, to prepare me," he concluded, "Or I should have died of joy."

Then he added, "—and thankfulness."

MARTHA REEVES.

Leetonia Fights Hard But Loses 14-0

Continued from page 1
that some of the sideliners later wanted that team to take the field. The ball was always in their opponents territory and they always appeared dangerous. Then came the first team, easily expectant of victory, Allen soon made another thrilling end run of 35 yards for the first score of the game. Then the team got going.

Second Half

They gained at will but could not score when one was possible. Seeds then gave a thrill to the audience. On a fake punt he plunged at center.

Momentarily blocked, he paused just long enough to find a hole at left guard. With Allen as interference he swept the remaining distance regardless of several would-be tacklers. Herbert then kicked the second of points after goal. This ended the scoring but the fourth quarter showed Leetonia always against her goal, always fighting.

A lesson may be taken from them for the Alliance game when the situation will be exactly reversed.

Continued on Page 6

It's Different! Eighty Cents a Pound

HENDRICK'S HOME MADE CANDIES

20 Lincoln Ave. Phone 814

Important Aids in Building Business

The seasoned experience and judgment of our officers enables this strong institution to be an active aid in counseling and advising with executives in their important business problems.

We Invite You to Use Our Facilities

Farmers National Bank

53 Main Street
SALEM, OHIO

FREE 75c BOTTLE SPRING BLOSSOMS PERFUME With a \$1.00 Box of SPRING BLOSSOMS FACE POWDER

\$1.75 Value for \$1.00

McBANE'S DRUG STORE

Formerly Treat's, 113 Main St. We Deliver Phone 301-J

CHRISTMAS GIFTS ARE HERE!

KESSELMIRE JEWELRY STORE

Watches, Clocks, Diamonds, Jewelry, Silverware, Leather Goods, Ivory Sets for Ladies and Gents

JOIN THE KESSELMIRE JEWELRY CLUB

Pay a Little Down Each Week Take Goods Home Christmas Nothing to Pay Next Year

FOR CHRISTMAS—

Choose the one gift that only you can give—

YOUR PHOTOGRAPH

H. E. COX STUDIO

Opposite City Hall

PARAGON STOVE COMPANY, INC.

"EVERYTHING IN STOVES"

16 Penn Street Phone 1066 Salem, Ohio

ROSA LEE BEAUTY PARLOR

Bobbing, 50c

PHONE 670 17½ BROADWAY

FIRESTONE COURIER AIRWAY

The Complete Tire Line Every Size and Price

E. H. ALTHOUSE GARAGE

103 PERSHING AVENUE PHONE 1041

THE DUNCAN'S THANKSGIVING

A Boy Who Followed the Straight and Narrow

It was Thanksgiving day in Boston, and a perfect day, at that, for this beloved old festival. The ground was being covered with pearly, glistening white snow drops. The brisk little breeze accompanying the falling snow brought a brilliant color to the cheeks of pedestrians and cheerful tears to their eyes.

In the comfortable living room of a house made beautiful by its associations with age-old memories, a father and son were busily engaged in conversation. The boy's face bore the delicate, beautiful marks of refinement and honesty. His neat blue suit emphasized the color of his eyes making them seem a deeper, purer blue. The boy was the youthful counterpart of his handsome, middle-aged father.

"I'm sure I'll make good, father," the boy was saying as he arose from his chair.

"I know you won't fail me, my boy," said the father, as he extended his hand in comradeship to his only son, "You don't realize how much your success in this venture means to me. Think of Sir Sidney Duncan, the ancestor after whom you are named. While you are away, bear in mind his courageous deeds and his great battle to uphold the name of his family. Be honest, be truthful, be kind, but above all, don't be a failure."

Again it was Thanksgiving day and Mr. Duncan awaited eagerly the arrival of his son, who had gone to work as a lawyer in London. He had been slightly perturbed by the lack of enthusiasm in recent letters received from Sidney. But he consoled himself with the thought that Sidney had probably been too busy to write of his work.

Suddenly Mr. Duncan looked up and detected a figure slowly, quietly, and stealthily opening the door of his study. And then his son stood before him. But oh! what a sorrowful appearance he made! His head was bowed in shame and his eyes were wet with tears of sorrow.

"Father, I have failed," cried Sydney Duncan, the one great center of his father's hopes and prayer.

"Sidney," spoke Mr. Duncan sternly, "You have failed! Explain yourself."

"This is the story, father," said Sidney, as he seated himself at his father's feet.

"I got along well until this last case which I was asked to handle two months ago. A man was accused of bank robbery and was to be tried in the court of London. I was to plead his case for him. Let it be understood at the beginning of my story, that I believed the man innocent, when I undertook the case. However, when I was conversing with him in order to gain some basis on which to form the defense, he talked in this manner:

"You fix it up. The public is on my side. This other man did it. We have enough circumstantial evidence to prove that. You work out the defense on this plan and we will

have the other man in prison in my place. See?"

"I really believed the man innocent until the day of the trial. It was then that I saw his cruel plot. Then and only then I realized that this man was guilty, but through circumstantial evidence he wished me to lay the blame on another. I could not do this, and as I sat in my chair in the court room, I thought over what you had said, father, about being honest and truthful and not being a failure. I was honest and truthful because I refused to plead this man's case. Another lawyer was hired in my place, but I was a failure."

As the boy again finished he again bowed his head. He had not noticed the change in his father's face, as the story had progressed. Quite suddenly he was surprised by the gentle tone of his father's voice as he said, "My son, you are not a failure. I am prouder of you today than I would have been had you become a world-famous man. You have fought and won in a far greater battle than in which our courageous ancestor, Sir Sidney Duncan, ever engaged. Come, let us go to dinner."

And the father proudly lifted up his son and entered the dining room with a triumphant smile on his lips.

Never a dinner tasted better than that dinner eaten by the happy Duncan family. No turkey was ever so palatable, no pudding so exceedingly delicious, no flowers so fragrant, as those which graced the Duncan table on that memorable Thanksgiving Day.

After the dinner Mr. Duncan arose to give the usual prayer of Thanksgiving.

He concluded with these words: "I thank God that a son of mine has borne himself triumphantly in the hardest battle of all, the battle with temptation."

Florence Shriver

A METAMORPHOSIS

Continued from page 4

that she had never seen anyone so lovely as the heroine and she literally memorized the lines of her part.

Then a tragedy happened. On the day before the play the heroine was in an automobile accident, and sustained injuries that would keep her in bed for the rest of the year. Confusion prevailed. Who was to take her place?

Then Miss Brownlee happened to remember how Betty had learned her part. She informed them of it and consequently on the night of the play Betty was the heroine. She made a decided success. Everyone wondered at the little moth who had turned out to be a butterfly after all.

Betty's senior year was the most successful anyone could wish. She was included in everything. At last she had downed and strangled her complex forever and could live the life of a normal girl.

Martha Reeves

Thanksgiving Day

Be thankful for the blessings of the passing year.

Be thankful for the integrity, the honor, the fame of your country.

Be thankful for the joy of living.

Let this time-honored day of thanks be a reminder of our enduring debt of gratitude.

First National Bank

Salem, Ohio



SPECIAL SCHOOL TABLETS

WE HAVE THEM!

WERNER'S CONFECTIONERY

68 Garfield Avenue

Salem, Ohio

MAGAZINE SUBSCRIPTIONS

J. H. CAMPBELL

COME UP TO CULBERSON'S

AND GET THAT GOOD HOT FUDGE

CHILI

57 MAIN STREET

TOASTED SANDWICHES

Do Your Home Work With a

DUPLEX-A-LITE

FREE TRIAL

YOU ARE UNDER NO OBLIGATION

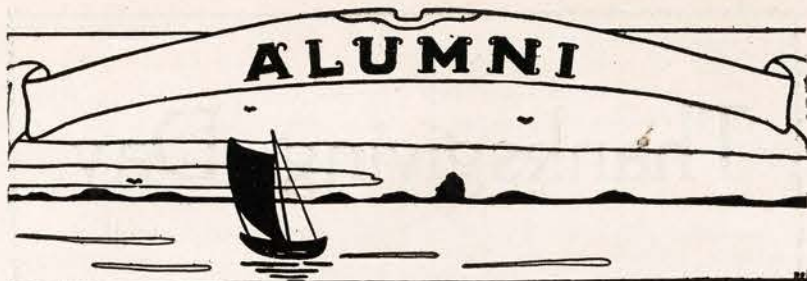
Pennsylvania-Ohio Power & Light Co.

"Where You Pay Your Light Bill

Salem, Ohio

Phone 48

Martha Shriver's Story
Martha Reeves's Story



Herbert W. Arnold, a graduate in the class of '25, has been appointed second lieutenant of infantry in the campus Reserve Officers Training Camp at Ohio State university where he is a student.

Max M. Fisher, '25, a sophomore at Ohio State university, has been initiated into the Phi Beta Delta fraternity. Fisher is enrolled in the College of Commerce.

Max Caplan, '27, a student at the University of Pittsburgh, is working his schooling.

Kenneth Jewell, '23, and Oscar

Tolerton, '24, motored to Washington, D. C., to see the Lafayette and Georgetown football game.

We are glad to report that some critics have given "Pood" Yengling of this city, the credit for Mount's recent victories. Against Kenyon he was again the shining star although his playing was not as spectacular as some others.

Fans from here who saw the Kenyon game, say he should get all-Ohio selection easily. "He makes ten yards when his team needs two," the Mount folks say. His passes are like bullets and his punts go ten yards often. He is a wow of a back, there is no question to it."

Charlie Coffee, '26, scored his first touchdown in college football last Saturday against Denison. In practice during the week he sustained a fractured cheek bone. In spite of his injury, Coffee played a real game of ball and will probably get into the Illinois game.

Donald Mathews, '27, and Joe Schmid, '27, were home over the week end. Both boys are attending Ohio State university.

—Q—

TEAM FACES ITS LAST FOE TOMORROW

Continued from Page 3
Small and full of fight, Altomare was the only player who weighed more than 150 pounds. The Salem line appeared slow. Judge ought to be in suit by next week's game and liven things up. Whinnery played a snap up game as a starter and the fight of the second team may enable them to start next weeks game although from now on Alliance is the goal.

SALEM—14 LEETONIA—0
LittyL.E..... Mango
HurrayL.T..... Conrad
SartickL.G..... Peppel
DemingC..... Altomare
CorsoR.G..... Butch (C)
GuilfordR.T..... Dominic
SchillingR.E..... Hussman
WhinneryQ..... Stambaugh
RoesslerL.H..... Peet
W. SmithR.H..... Gaughan
NeverduskyF..... Beltempo
Salem 0 7 7 0—14

Touchdowns—Allen, Seeds. Points after touchdowns—Herbert, two on place kicks.

Substitutions — Salem: ends, Pasco, Harwood, Day; tackles, Van Blaricom, Christen; center, Scullion; guards, Debnar, Talbot, Kent; backs, Sidinger, Allen Seeds, Early, Captain Herbert; Leetonia—none.

Referee — Wagner (Mt. Union); umpire—Kestor (Akron); head linesman—Porter (Allegheny). Time of periods—12 minutes.

—Q—

After Pete died, some of his relatives telephoned to a florist's. The voice said: "The ribbon must be extra wide and put the following inscription on it:

"Rest in Peace," on both sides, and if there is room enough: "We Shall Meet in Heaven."

When the flowers arrived at Pete's residence the ribbon was found to be extra wide as ordered and the inscription on it:

"Rest In Peace On Both Sides, and If There Is Room We Shall Meet You In Heaven."

THE CITIZENS SAVINGS BANK

Salem, Ohio

Try MATHEWS First

"Always For Less"

FOUNTAIN PEN SALE

\$4.00 Jade, Green, Red or Black Student's Special Fountain Pens
SPECIAL AT \$2.00

\$3.00 Student Special Fountain Pens \$1.50 During This Sale

MATHEWS CUT RATE

15 BROADWAY

SALEM, OHIO

NEW LEATHER COATS

\$9.75

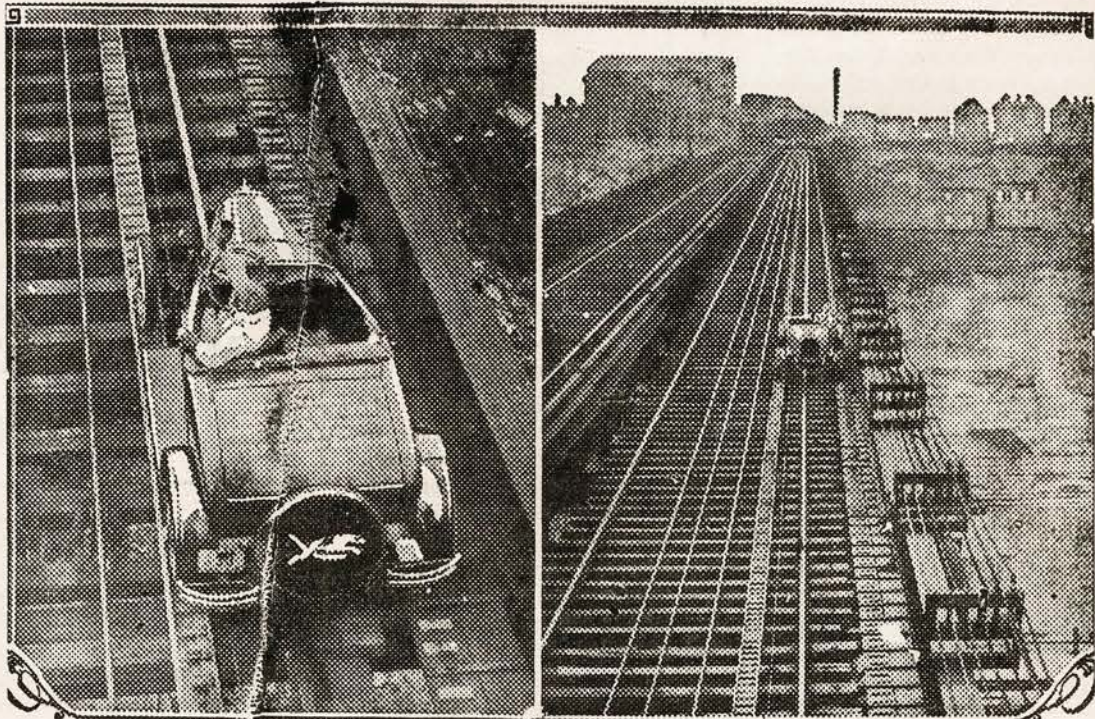
\$15.75

30 In. Coats

THE GOLDEN EAGLE

"The College Shop"

RIGHT UP THE MOUNTAIN SIDE



WHIPPET

SPEED POWER ECONOMY FOUR-WHEEL BRAKES
— AND BOYS! SHE'S A GOOD LOOKER!

Climbed this 37½% grade of a Pittsburgh incline. It coasted down the incline in neutral, depending solely on the four-wheel brakes. This feat emphasizes the rugged stamina and power of a car within your means.

GRATE OVERLAND CO.

Garfield at Fifth

Salem, O.

Society

Grace and Adelaide Dyball enjoyed several days in Cleveland.

Thelma Justice spent an enjoyable Sunday at her home near Columbiana.

Phebe Ellen Parsons and Charles Wilhelm enjoyed a motor trip to Pittsburgh, Saturday, November 12.

Virginia Simpson spent a week end at Ohio University at Columbus.

JUNIOR MUSIC CLUB

The Junior Music Club held their last meeting at the home of Esther Rogers Coy on November 9th. At this meeting six new members were

added. They are: Elizabeth McKee, Ruth Eakin, Marion Shaw, Gertrude Juhn, Virginia Callahan and Nellie Naragon.

Business was first transacted and then a very pleasing program was presented:

Piano Solo — Grace Dyball — "Dawn" by Nevin.

Vocal Duet—Supervisors. Mrs. E. E. Dyball, Mrs. Forest Coy, "When You and I Were Young Maggie."

Violin Solo—Elizabeth Snyder accompanied by Phebe Ellen Parsons—"Sextette From Lucia."

The next meeting will be held at the home of Elizabeth McKee on Tuesday, November 22nd.



Deming: What's an alibi?
Wingard: Being somewhere you ain't.

Junkman: Any rags, papers, old iron to sell?

Head of House: No—go away my wife's away for the week end.
Junkman—Any empty bottles.

She: I wonder why men lie so.
He: Because women are so inquisitive.

Mullins: What's the difference between genius and talent?

Porter: Talent gets paid every Saturday.

Kellar: But Alice you don't want that.

Alice: How do I know until I get it?

Teacher: Your grade is down to zero.

Frosh: Is it down to zero? That's nothing.

Florence Davis: Is an F. O. B. car a good car?

Coy: I understand that you have a new car?

Blank: Yes.
Coy: Do you drive it yourself?

Blank: No, no one drives it. It has to be coaxed.

Mr. Fley: Why do you object to the League of Nations?

Ruth: On musical grounds. After singing "My Country 'Tis of Thee," all these years, I don't want the mental effort of changing to "Our Countries, 'Tis of Those."

Pidgeon, (to bus driver): Where does this bus go?

Driver: This bus goes to Akron in five minutes.

Pidgeon: Goodness! That's going some.

Daughter: Father I need a new riding habit.

Father: Can't afford it.

Daughter: But father, what am I to do without a riding habit?

Father: Get the walking habit.

Whinnery: Pasco left his book here again. I do believe he would leave his head if it wasn't attached to his body.

Linton: Right you are, I heard him say, he had to go to the south for his lungs.

Dentist: Open wider, please—wider.

Harsh—A-A-Ah.

Dentist: (inserting rubber gag, towel and sponge)—How's the family?

Harduppe: I really must apologize for looking so shabby.

Flubbubb: Oh clothes don't make the man.

Harduppe: Still many a man owes a lot to his tailor.

Cow: Can you beat it? There's so much system around here now that they file me under C in the barn.

Hen: Yes, I have trouble with efficiency too. They've put a rubber stamp in my nest so I can date my eggs two weeks ahead.

Fithian: Money is man's best friend.

Gabler: I find that an empty pocketbook is his most constant friend.

Ed: They say.

Ed: Who say?

Ed: What does it matter?

DeJane: Is she very pretty?

Edgerton: Pretty? Say, when she gets on the street car the advertising is at a total loss.

Wark's, Inc.

"SPRUCE UP"

Energine Dry Cleaning

Dependable Laundry Service

27 Broadway 216 W. Lincoln Way
SALEM LISBON

Ohio Restaurant

We Wish to Please Everyone,
If Possible

"QUALITY AND SERVICE"
Is Our Motto!

Sarbin's Furniture Co.

35-37 Main Street
Salem, Ohio

CLARA FINNEY BEAUTY SHOP

Oldest Established Beauty Shop
In Salem
Telephone 200 138½ Main St.

THE ECKSTEIN CO.

MEN'S WEAR

Get Your Money's

Worth at the

PURITY RESTAURANT

Corner Main and Penn

When You Want Good

HOME MADE PUMPKIN PIES

Call On Us

The Smith Co.

Simon Bros.

Fresh, Cured Meats
and Poultry

Crossley Barber Shop

Opposite Postoffice

NEW SYSTEM BAKERY

FANCY PASTRIES
PHONE 349-J

The Lincoln Market Co.

FANCY CANNED GOODS
FRESH ROASTED COFFEES
35c, 45c, 48c, and 50c Lb.
HOME MADE ALL-PORK SAUSAGE

Phone Your Order

NEW ARRIVALS

In Hollywood and
Metallic Hats

DeRhodes & Douth

63 Main St.

Car Washing and Greasing
Old Cars Bought
Used Parts Sold

City Motor Co.

76 Pershing Ave. Phone 922-R

Tell Dad You Want

—A—

KODAK

For Christmas

BENNETT'S

Drug Store

KODAK AGENT

FREE AIR
WATER AND
CRANK CASE
SERVICE

FOURTH

HEEN'S
SERVICE
STATION

FREEDOM
GASOLINE
& OILS
GREASE

100% PENN

STREET

SALEM
OHIO

DRESS UP
FOR THANKSGIVING

VISIT

DELL'S
QUALITY STORE

THANKSGIVING
DINNER SERVED

Cape Confect'y

NEWS ITEMS

From Junior High School

Many changes have taken place in Junior High school this year. Mrs. Miller has become principal. The Junior High School pupils appreciate her help and she appreciates the children's help.

Barton Mills, 8C

Another excellent improvement in the Junior High School is the "Detention Hall." If a pupil has forgotten his belongings or hasn't his lesson, or is disorderly, he receives a "Detention Hall" slip, which means he must stay after school from 3:30-4 and study his lesson. This plan has been a very great success. Every pupil tries to have his lessons so that his class may receive the honor banner.

Mary Baltorinic, 81A

The teachers of Junior High have secured two banners for the children to strive for. One is a "no detention hall" ribbon and the other an "honor attendance" banner.

Robert Bryan, 8-A

The 8-E class has two banners this month, one for having no detention hall slip and one for perfect attendance.

Valeria Trombitas, 8-E

Miss Smith's class, 8E, and Miss Cameron's class, 8C, each enjoyed a half holiday for having four weeks of perfect attendance.

We have "Silence" cards in each room. These are to be regarded when placed in position.

Emily Johnson, 8-C

A school banking system has been started. The method is very good because one may deposit until he is through High School and it will help him to start in business or to go to college.

Jack Carpenter, 8-A

The room which has the highest percentage of bankers receives a "Blue Banner." This has been held for one week by 7C, 8D and 8A respectively.

Our principal, who teaches Arithmetic to 8A and 8B, has concocted an ingenious device for keeping these classes working hard. This is in the form of a contest between 8A and 8B. Much competition is being aroused and these classes are being kept "on their toes."

Dan Holloway, 8-B

The 8B class is justly proud of having nine pupils on an English Honor Roll. This is the best contribution in Eighth grade. These pupils are: Louise Grove; Henrietta Haworth; Camile Hoperick; Vera Gorman; Elizabeth Gottschaling; Virginia Grama; Catherine Flick; Melvin Heston and Dan Holloway.

The English classes have formed clubs for correct speaking. Meetings are held every Wednesday and pupils discuss corrections. The whole class profits by these meetings.

Kathryn Knepper, 8-C

Among the new things in Junior High this year is the formal dismissal. All rooms march in line to the head of the stairs, where the flag salute is given. The line of march is continued four abreast out to the street. Mr. Regal plays the march and is accompanied by a drummer.

Rhoda Miller, 8-D

Monday, Nov. 7, was parents' day at Junior High. About one hundred visitors came. Mr. Alan spoke to the parents at the close of school. They were also entertained by the orchestra. Miss Pickes sang a solo and Mr. Regal played a violin solo.

Treva Hack, 8-B

Good English plays were written by Thelma Matthews, Rhoda Miller, Annie King. 8D and 8C enjoyed the presentation of these plays very much.

Mr. Flick, of the Farmers National bank, gave an instructive talk about banking in Eighth grade assembly.

Miss Scott of the Anti-Saloon League spoke to the pupils of Junior High.

In one assembly the pupils of Junior High heard Mr. Alan speak about the stages of civilization and the school bond issues.

On November ninth the Junior High pupils viewed an educational moving picture on fire prevention. It showed dangers, prevention, fire fighting and losses.

Dan Holloway, 8-B

Ray Vinson has left Junior High. This is going to be a loss to our basketball team.

Theodore Stewart, 8-E

On the Junior High School lawn there are many trees. A very large fox squirrel is taking advantage of these trees for a play ground.

William Cope, 8-A

On Nov. 8, 1927 the Junior High School was honored by having Mr. C. C. Gibson here to present us with a beautiful new silk flag. The flag was given to us by Mr. W. H. Mullins. Mr. Gibson gave a talk on the "Coming Citizens." Pupils who gave speeches were Dan Holloway, "Our Flag;" Selma Liebschner, "Our Colors;" Mary Louise Miller, "The Stars;" Mary Louise Scullion, "The Stripes," and Constance Tice, "History of the Flag." Lorin Battin then led the flag salute. This was followed by the singing of the "Star Spangled Banner."

Constance Tice

Dealer: What kind of coal do you want, lady?

Lady: Dear me, I'm so inexperienced in these things. Are their various kinds?

Dealer: Oh yes, we have egg coal, chestnut—

Lady: I think I'll take the egg coal. We have eggs oftener than we have chestnuts.



SINCE we have had the agency for WHITMAN'S CHOCOLATES, the sales have been steadily increasing and we have been making new friends almost every day

Our customers appreciate our efforts to select quality products.

POUND AND TWO-POUND BOXES
J. H. LEASE DRUG COMPANY
FLODING DRUG STORE
BOLGER & FRENCH

THE ELKS HOME

The Best Place for Dinners

McKINLEY AVENUE

305

HUDSON

ESSEX

SUPER SIXES

"The Cars that Are Different"

W. H. KNISELEY & SON INC.

"SALEM'S OLDEST AUTOMOBILE DEALERS"

Our Constant Desire Is to Satisfy Our Customers
By giving Quality Goods and Courteous
Service

Give Us a Trial

THE ORIENTAL STORES CO.

Phone 1240

BUICKS

HARRIS GARAGE