

VICTORY
DANCE

The Quaker

BEAT
SOUTH

VOL. X NO. 3

SALEM HIGH SCHOOL, SALEM, OHIO, NOV. 1, 1929

PRICE 10 CENTS

FIRST PARTY OF YEAR SUCCESSFUL

SPORTSMANSHIP - WHY NOT?

What can over-confidence do? What can student backing do? In case you have forgotten Mr. McCord's advice in Friday's assembly this story is a little reminder.

This story concerns the great Notre Dame team and its incomparable coach, Knute Rockne. Rockne's great team of several years ago had gone two seasons undefeated and was expected to come through a third season with a clear run of victories, but "over-confidence" and a fine Iowa team upset the dope. The players were crushed and Rockne was broken hearted. They were almost ashamed to go back to South Bend and face the students. Purposely they took a late train out of Chicago to get them into South Bend at 1:30 A. M. when everybody would be asleep and they could slip in unnoticed. Riding down to South Bend in the train, Rockne blamed himself for the disaster and never felt more disconsolate in his life. He wanted to creep into a hole and pull the hole in after him.

The train pulled into South Bend but instead of a dark and silent station, the team found torch lights, the college band, and the entire student body to the last man cheering for and cheering up the defeated team and their idolized coach. Rockne, overcome by the unexpected reception, tried to escape in the darkness, but was grabbed by a posse, put on a baggage truck, cheered to the echo and called upon for a speech. Generally, Rockne is a fine speaker, but this time his self control was shattered and he actually broke down. He burst into tears and all that any one heard him say was: "I'll never leave Notre Dame. I'll never leave Notre Dame."

Here, students, is a great story. Here, your question of sportsmanship is answered. Could you follow their example and back a defeated team? In other words, are you good sports?

1929 Football Schedule

Nov. 2—Youngstown South, here.
Nov. 9—Youngstown East, here.
Nov. 16—New Philadelphia, there.
Nov. 23—East Palestine, here.
Nov. 28—Alliance, here.

Patronize Our Advertisers

AS FOR PARTIES -

A new change occurs this year in the schedule of Salem High's activities, which is concerned with the class parties.

In the years that have passed by each class had two parties each year, one each semester. This year each class will have one party, a better one of course, and the expenses will be met by the association.

In addition to this each member of the association may attend the association party which will be more elaborate this year than in previous years. This also will be taken care of by the association.

The seniors, however, will partake in the Senior Farewell Party at the end of the year, the expenses to be paid by the class. The juniors and seniors will attend the Junior and Senior Prom, the expenses to be taken care of by the junior class.

Also there will be held the Annual Fun Night. Any one can attend this affair, provided he buys his own ticket.

This new change in parties is an advantage to the Salem High School for it enables the pupils to enjoy better parties. After all, quality surpasses quantity.

Team vs Night Football

When asked how he liked to take part in a night football game, Sammy Drackulich admitted that at first he felt rather shaky, and a little bit dubious about being able to see the ball, but after three or four plays he forgot whether it was day or night. One thing he noticed especially, was that the crowds seemed blurred and quite a bit larger than they do in the day time.

Bill Smith said, "I felt funny at first, but I soon got used to it." He had no trouble in keeping track of the ball for it was as easily seen at night as in any ordinary game that takes place during the afternoon.

The captain stated that it was easy enough to see a person right in the scrimmage, but the safety man was rather indistinct, and because of this, our team came near to being penalized.

The night air seems to cause the players to be "peppy" but it is their opinion that when it gets colder, the night playing isn't going to be so easy.

We can consider these opinions valid because they are the general opinions of the players.

HALLOW'S EVE

Do you remember, on Hallowe'en when you were quite small, how afraid you were that ghosts and witches would get you? Do you remember that you were very seldom out later than 9 o'clock unless you were with your father and mother, and then, you held tightly to their hands?

Early that evening was when you had your fun. You put on the most awful looking mask and tried to scare other children. If some one else had a worse looking mask, you would run home terrified.

A few years later, you would be up to a few innocent tricks, such as: Throwing corn on porches, cooping windows, and other little tricks. (Some of the Freshmen are in that stage).

The Juniors and Seniors do not like to do those tricks. They are interested in other things. Usually they will attend parties; they take their girl to the party. (They usually have a girl friend). At this party they play games, give prizes and do other things that go to make up a party. The party disbands as all parties will finally do. They are not afraid of the dark, but they do try to protect their girl. This is the way a modern Hallowe'en is spent.

A Freshman's View of It

"To teach the American to read correctly is a worthy accomplishment; to teach him to read it with full understanding is to endow him with power; but to teach him to speak it is to bestow upon him the cipher that unlocks the door of opportunity and reveals to him the true meaning of America."

There are 3,424 languages and dialects in the world. The Americans have 1,624 languages and dialects; Asia has 937; Europe has 587; and Africa has 278.

The English language is spoken by more than 180,000,000 people; the German language by 120,000,000; the Russian by 90,000,000; the French by 60,000,000; the Spanish by 55,000,000; Italian by 40,000,000; and the Portuguese by 30,000,000.

English is an Anglo Saxon word. The Angles were a tribe of Germans who settled in Great Britain and gave it the name of England. First came the word Angle, then Engle, then Engleland and then England as it is today.

The number of words in the dictionary are 455,000; with the dead words there would be 700,000.

HI-TRY HOLDS PARTY

The Hi-Tri gave a party for the Hi-Y Thursday, October 24, at the home of Elnora Stratton on the Franklin road. Dancing was done in the barn while refreshments were served at the house.

Willie Smith's orchestra furnished the music, donating its services to the clubs through the good work of Nick Nadelka, a Hi-Y member. The boys and girls with their sponsors, Mr. Ulrich and Miss Olschlager, had a great deal of fun dancing on the hard, uneven floor of the barn. Everyone wore the oldest clothes he could find and enjoyed himself more because of it.

Miss Olschlager, chairman of the entertainment committee, had an unusual program. Some of the most interesting parts of the program were: a mock wedding with Susan Lutsch as the severe clergyman, Corinne Myers the blushing bride, Mary Margaret Burt the very nervous and excited bridegroom, and Ruth Percival as the royal ring-bearer; an apple bobbing contest won easily by Cecil Conser; and a very interesting game of night football played by the aid of flashlights (this was not contemplated by the entertainment committee but was highly appreciated).

The entertainment committee also hid a treasure in the barn and when the action was specified everyone began hunting for it. It was soon found by Sammy Drackulich, Warren Todd and Glen Whinnery, suspended from the ceiling in a large bucket in a very obscure corner of the barn. The treasure consisted of candy tied in small orange and black packages.

At about 10:30 the guests adjourned to the house where the refreshments were served. After a few more dances the party disbanded.

It was an unusual party, the like of which had never been given before. This was more so because of the fact that the weather was so bad and the place was so far from town.

Sometime in the near future the Hi-Y will give a party for the Hi-Tri in return for the one which was given Thursday.

The estimates of sources of English words are: 60% Saxon, 30% Latin and French, 5% German, and 5% other sources.

The Anglo Saxon words came into our language when the Anglo Saxon people came to Great Britain

(Continued on Page 6)

It was swell

we did! Whoopee!

THE QUAKER

VOL. X NOV. 1, 1929 NO. 3

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

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 Robt. P. Ulrich.

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.



Mostly Weather

Now that autumn, one of the most beautiful seasons of the year is here and also very nearly gone, did you ever stop to consider the many varieties of weather it brought? Take for instance, the wonderful, warm, sunny days when the sun came out in splendid brilliancy. Then another, when the air was full of mist and rain and all the world seemed dead. There were also many cold, windy days and the cloudy days when you never knew what it would be like the next minute.

Those warm autumn days when the sun made everything look so gay and cheerful were the ones we liked best. The leaves had on their new coats of brilliant scarlets, reds and yellows and the woods exhibited such an inviting aspect that everyone seemed to be out enjoying the beautiful scenes of autumn.

These lovely days did not last long for then came the dull rainy days when the leaden sky rested heavily on the earth; the monotonous dropping of the rain set the dreariness of the day to a slow rhythm. On a day like this it very often happens that one's spirits take on the color of the world. One cannot wholly get away from the weather even if his mind be of the happiest.

Soon came an exceedingly blustering day. The wind howled and blew around the corners of buildings very nearly taking people off their feet. Towards evening the wind fell rapidly and then the stars came out and shone on the quiet world.

Still another day arrived. The day broke cold, gray, and cloudy. There seemed to be an unmistakable aspect of winter in the sky. At intervals the sun pierced the clouds and touched the earth with a dazzling brilliancy. Very often snow flurries would be seen fluttering to the ground and quickly disappearing.

So we see, even if autumn is one of our loveliest seasons, there are some dreary parts about it. But, even at that, what would happen if there were not dull days, rainy days and windy days to take the monotony out of life.

Exchange

The Hi-Y of Galion High school have been helping to keep their football field attractive by picking up broken pop bottles, candy wrappers and bits of waste. By doing this, the boys not only give the field a better appearance, but also prevent any injuries to the team who might be cut by the broken glass—"The Lantern"—Galion High school.

Roland Reinhart, who, with Loren Mendell, shattered the world's record for endurance refueling flying, July 12, was a former student of Salem High school. The two fliers piloted the "Angeleno" through storms and fog for 246 hours, 43 minutes and 32 seconds—"The Clarion"—Salem High, Salem, Ore.

Four students of Wooster college received the highest honor a school can bestow upon its students when Professor Cowles presented them with certificates of membership in the Phi Beta Kappa.

Election to this most honorable of honorary fraternities is bestowed only upon those seniors who are first in academic rank. The fortunate ones are Lucretia Cameron, Ruby Wolfe, Harriet Stalter and Dean Hopkins—"The Wooster Voice" Wooster College.

Dr. McMasters, president of Mount Union, spoke to the students of Sandusky High school in assembly. They found him very instructive, yet easy to listen to—"The Fram," Sandusky High.

Carrollton High school has joined the Ohio State Debating League and have their eye on the trophies which will be given to the winner—"The Black and White"—Carrollton High.

They have very high winds in Chicago
 Yes, they do.

There's a bit in the papers I read this morning about a safe being blown open.

Master of His Fate

Continued from last issue
 As the man entered the house, he saw a little figure peering at him from a doorway. It was the woman's only child, a girl about nine years old, but who seemed younger, so slight and elfin in appearance was she.

For some reason, the lonely looking little person aroused his interest and he engaged her in conversation. He learned that she now had no one to care for her.

"Well I guess I have a job," he muttered, though not quite so gruffly as he thought.

Mary Anne willingly went home with him for she liked the big stranger with the sad eyes. Philip found her quite amusing with her quaint ways, and his greatest pleasure came in drawing her out, getting her opinions on various things, teaching her, and watching her mind develop.

She was shocked, quite shocked

Assemblies

ASSISTANT COACH SPEAKS

"We should never give up the old fight," said Mr. McCord, assistant coach, in his address to the student body, October 18.

He stated that it takes a fighting spirit to win any game and seventy-five per cent of the fight is done by the students, while twenty-five is carried on by the team.

Come on students, let's support our team and show them we appreciate their good work!

MR. WHITE ADDRESSES STUDENT BODY

"Thomas Edison's life should be inspirational to us," stated Mr. C. B. White, when he addressed the student body Tuesday afternoon, in honor of the Edison jubilee.

The story of Edison's life was told in a most interesting way. This talk was greatly appreciated.

Debate Tryouts

The tryouts for the debate were held on Monday, Oct. 21 in room 309.

The subject was: Resolved that the Judge or Board of Judges should be substituted for Petit Jury.

Those who made the debate squad were:

Nate Caplan, Victor Orashan, Newell Pottorf, Harold Mathews, Walter Thiess, Cecil Conser, Florence Binsley, and Louis Briskin.

Things You Can't Do

You can't hang clothes on a waist line.

You can't wear a window sash.

You can't eat the dates from a calendar.

You can't see a brick walk.

You can't see a door step.

You can't embarrass the salad if you see the salad dressing.

You can't smoke a stove pipe.

You can't hear a bed tick.

You can't eat with the fork of the road.

You can't sleep in a river bed.

You can't rob a river bank.

You can't wear Fox Gloves.

You can't hear Canterbury Bells.

You can't eat the currents from an electric wire.

You can't eat an Adam's apple.

You can't hear a key ring nor a powder puff.

You can't can this can't column.

when Philip accidentally revealed the fact that he had practically become an atheist; so he had to pretend that he again believed in a God, to make the hurt disappear from her eyes.

With a start one day he realized that he hadn't given a thought to his bad arm for some time.

"It's queer," he said to himself, "what one little piece of humanity can accomplish. Maybe I do believe in a God after all. Mary Anne is,

SALEMASQUERS PRESENT

Due to the fact we had no school Friday, our assembly was held Thursday afternoon.

At that time the band played several selections, followed by a playlet entitled, "The Crash In The Dark," which was presented by four members of the Salemasquers.

The cast included:

Edie ClarkMary Lou Layden
 Robert GrayWarren Todd
 Mrs. ClarkHelen Davis
 Mr. ClarkOlin Muntz

the compensation He gave me. Oh how I'd like to paint her with one of those mischievous expressions on her little pointed face!"

Thus began again the old yearning but this time it was because he had an earnest desire to prove himself worthy of the child whose life and happiness he had taken charge of. To remain idle was again becoming unbearable. How soon this enforced activity was to end, he, of course, had no way of knowing.

Mary Anne continued to add to her list of accomplishments. Philip was now giving her lessons in art. One day he was watching her draw. They were both out on the lawn, he half reclining in a hammock; she, absorbed in her work.

As she paused for a minute in her drawing, Mary Anne saw a beautiful large butterfly. Instantly her eyes shown with the zeal of the collector.

"Oh, Uncle Phil," she exulted, here's another one for my collection!"

With these words she was off, her net in the air, her eyes fixed intent upon the graceful movements of the butterfly. Straight toward the road she ran, nor did she see the powerful car which was coming nearer and nearer. But Philip saw and a dreadful fear clutched at his heart, fear such as he had never before experienced and suddenly bounding out of his hammock, he raced toward the road.

With a great effort he reached forth and plucked the bewildered child from under the very wheels of the car.

He said afterwards that he couldn't explain it; couldn't remember much about the harrowing incident, but he had seemed instinctively to extend both arms for the little body, neither knowing nor caring that his arm was functioning as of old.

The learned doctors explained it all scientifically and most satisfactorily, but Philip and Mary Anne still believed that it was some Divine Miracle.

A painting is on exhibit in an art gallery in the City—a painting by the famous young portrait artist, Philip Norris. It is the painting of a little girl with a mischievous look in her eyes.

Football

SALEM THRASHES WELLSVILLE

The Orange and Black were pushed off their feet as we rushed for first downs in the first three minutes of play.

Ed Beck scored the first touchdown in a line plunge, but a place kick for the extra point failed.

After we kicked, Wellsville attempted some offense work, but our line proving too strong for them forced them back to punt.

The Orange back was rushed in his kick and the ball sailed high to land on their 10 yard line.

We easily straddled the ten yards to score, but again the extra point failed.

We began the second period with the same success as the first. Bill Smith trotted around the end for a long run. He had quite a chase of it, but succeeded in making another addition of 6 points.

Whinnery converted with a drop kick to give us the first extra point of the game. During the latter part of this period Wellsville completed several long passes. Beginning the third she pulled herself together and pushed us aside in long gains. We again smuffed out the Orange spirit by recovering their fumble and bucking it through to a touchdown. Kessler, a big Wellsville full-back gave us the only real thrill of the game as he picked up our kick-off on his 10 yard line and eluded all eleven of our huskies in a 90 yard run to our goal. He was closely pursued by Beck and Corso, but was overhauled only after he had crossed our goal. The extra point failed in a linebuck.

On the fourth quarter Whinnery carried out our usual habit of starting the quarter with a touchdown. Again we lost the extra point. Later Beck intercepted a pass from Wellsville and carried it to their 30 yard line.

Skippy Greenisen picked up a fumble on the thirty yard line and tip-toed the side-line to another touchdown. The ball was taken back because of a penalty and the 6 points canceled.

Although Stone did not play our strongest combine, his newer mixture succeeded in stacking 32 points and 16 first downs. John Terry and Norman Early took the places of Len Yates and Bailey in the new line-up, while the hole left by Sammy's absence was filled by Johnny French.

SALEM	WELLSVILLE
Keys.....	LEDileretta
A. Corso.....	LT.Daugherty
Webber.....	LGEston
Sartick.....	CManning
R. Smith.....	RG ..A. Williams
Terry.....	RTWyper
Early.....	REVenesile
G. Whinnery....	QFulton
W. Smith.....	LHWalker
Beck.....	RHWeekley

LISBON TAKES DEFEAT

The exchange of punts after Lisbon's kickoff gave us only a slight advantage over the Blues and White. We were able to make 10 yards through the Lisbon line, but they stiffened up and held us at a standstill. On the fourth down Whinnery hurled a long pass which brought us to the 12 yard line. After we had completed another first down Sammy sneaked through to make the first touchdown. The extra point was lost in a dropkick.

Bill Smith's swift end runs and Ed Becks shifty line plunges pulled us into a position for another scoring. Whinnery fulfilled the promises by throwing himself across the Lisbon goal.

Lisbon worked up an entirely unexpected comeback in the second quarter, which almost brought disaster. They began their drive by inverting passes and runs from one side of the line to the other, each time completing 15 or 20 yards. We fought as wolves at bay with our backs to the cliff, hardly able to retard them and able to drive them back only with our punts. Beck's kick forced them to their 27 yard line, but with untiring spirit they drove us in retreat to our 3 yard line. The gun at the half saved us.

Again in the third quarter they outplayed us until we stopped them on our 8 yard line. A 25 yard penalty took them back to their 5 yard line from where they kicked to our 38 yard line. Beck and Whinnery made two first downs, and Whinnery took the ball over. Smith again made the extra with a line plunge.

During the last period Lisbon advanced the ball to our 5 yard line but lost the ball on their last chance to score. Beck made a bad punt from behind our goal but we recovered the ball for a 20 yard gain. We advanced steadily but did not have time to score again.

The Blue and White gave us much more competition than we expected and without the bad breaks which followed them through the whole game, they might have won.

Len Yates, who has suffered for quite a time with a bad hip, was injured and removed from the game in the last quarter.

Although Lisbon outplayed us in the middle periods we made 20 points, 12 of which were scored in the first quarter.

French.....	F.....	Roberts
Score by quarters:		
Salem.....	12	7 7 6—32
Wellsville.....	0	0 6 0—6
Touchdowns—Beck, 2; G. Whinnery, 2. W. Smith, Kessler.		
Points after touchdown — G. Whinnery (dropkick).		

—Q—
 Little Girl: I wonder why they say "Amen" and not "A women."
 Her Brother: Because they sing hymns and not her, stupid.

One More Essay

Nameless

By the flashes of lightning one might have seen a short, stout figure slinking along the road. With frantic haste he splashed through the mud cursing and crying in turn. He ran until exhausted then stood, shivering, wild-eyed, watching the road over which he had come. A bolt of lightning hit a tree near which he stood. He shrieked leapt and ran for a few hundred more yards. It seemed he could go no further, yet he must. He sat there trembling, almost decided that he might just as well die here as anywhere.

Through the storm there came a steady gleam of light. He stared, seemingly rooted to the spot. It came nearer, nearer, yet it did not become brighter. When almost before him the light stopped and from the center he could see a gory head, one side of it crushed in. It grinned at him, saw him cringe, then laughed, and such a laugh, (Continued on Page 5)

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Ooh! Spooks

THE NIGHT OF TERRORS

It was a dark, cold, rainy night in the middle of November, Patricia Campion leisurely reclined on a chaise lounge reading her favorite, Sherlock Holmes. Her pet Airedale lay curled up at her feet, blinking knowingly at his fair young mistress. To look at Patricia one would never suspect the anxiety she felt.

Here she was, isolated in a desolate farm house mansion twenty miles from nowhere as Marie, her maid put it. Her parents had gone away two days before and had not yet returned.

Only this morning the servants had given notice and gone. She threw the book aside and paced the floor, her faithful canine friend following her. She gazed at the black clouds scudding over the angry sky and the rain drops pounding dismally against the casement window. Night was lowering rapidly and she was deadly afraid of the country.

She picked up the newspaper and sought to compose her thoughts.

Horrors upon horrors! A desperate escaped criminal was headed toward their territory! Orders were, shoot to kill!

Soon after this she retired to her bed with only the company of her faithful Airedale.

It must have been two hours later when she awoke with a start. The night was intensely black, just the night for a mid-night marauder. She had her hand on the pull string of the bed lamp when a cautious noise down stairs arrested her movement.

"You big fool," she told herself, "Your nerves are jumpy that's all."

But again came the sound. Her dog was barking furiously, the sound grew intensely loud. The blood congealed in her veins as the barking of the dog became more furious and the noise louder. Patricia's thoughts went on to the day when her body would be found. She could even picture the headlines of the city papers, "Heiress to Campion Millions Brutally Murdered." Crash! Bang! Glass was being knocked to the floor. Footsteps were on the stairs! Soon the criminal would be in her room! This was not the last straw to her mental agonies, but the whole stack. Here she fainted and faded out of the picture until old Sol had gone well on his way around the heavens on the next day.

Patricia awoke and looked around. Was this the room assigned to her in heaven? So old and stuffy, just like her room at home. She had no doubt but that she was in heaven. Hadn't she been murdered in her bed the night before? But where was her dog? Before she had time to reflect on the question heavy snoring in the next room aroused her attention. The criminal had forgotten to murder her last night and had gone to sleep. Well the nerve of some people! She would go in and kill him. She picked up a French heeled slipper and softly opened the door of the door of the next room. She gasped, gasped again and stepped back a pace, for there lay not the criminal but her mother and father, who had returned in the night when the dog had barked his greetings to them.

DID YOU KNOW THAT

Mr. Hilgendorf has been absent for two weeks and Miss Erwin has been taking his pace?

Room 304 sold the most tickets for the Roxy quartet and that they have been the honor room in banking ever since school began?

We have fourteen organizations for students in High School. They are French Club, Spanish Club, Latin Club, Science Club, Salemasquers, Commerce Club, Biology Club, Hi-Y, Hi-Tri, Band, Junior Music Club, Quaker, Girl's Glee Club, and Tumblers Club?

Our Cross Country team is doing very well. They are beating every one and have a fine chance for state championship?

Mr. McCullough whistles while he leads the band?

The Hi-Tri gave the Hi-Y a Halloween party out in a barn? And was it cool!! O My!

The Quaker staff will appreciate any interesting snap shots that can be used in the Annual this year?

Any news for this column will be more than appreciated? Give it to Virginia Harris.

A SPORTING STORY

THE DAUNTLESS DART

It all began last May at the Conesville Ferry motor boat races. I did not like Martin Russell from the beginning, but Nolette would have him. I tried to explain that it was my boat that a driver was needed for, but no one can refuse Nolette, that persuading manner is part of her character.

Nolette came to me from France two years ago, at the death of her parents. She brought Annette Coree, a French Girl, with her.

I had given up entering my motor boat in the May races because my driver had been called West to help his mother clear some financial affair. As soon as I told Nolette about it, she suggested that I allow Martin Russell to drive my boat.

"Nolette, be sensible," I said, "Who is Martin Russell? Do you suppose I would risk losing ten thousand dollars on a would-be driver I know nothing about?"

"But Aunt Marian," Nolette insisted, "he can't lose, for he really

(Continued on Page 6)

GOODNESS!



Mary Lee

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Clubs

SPANISH CLUB

A Spanish club has been organized in the Salem High school with Miss Hollett, teacher of Spanish, as the supervisor. There are approximately twenty-six members. The purpose of the club is to promote and further an interest in the Spanish language.

The officers for the first semester were elected at the first meeting, Oct. 15. They are:

President—Bertha Marsillia.
Vice president—Zella Krepps.
Sec.—Treas—Laura Mae Hovermale.
Song Leader—Serafin Buta.
Chairman of the program committee—Aurella Dan.

A Spanish name will be given to the club in the near future.

COMMERCE CLUB

The Commerce club held its weekly meeting on Tuesday, Oct. 21, in Room 108. Edward Irey was elected sergeant-at-arms. Plans for a girls and boys basketball team were discussed. The Commerce club will have a hallowe'en party on Tuesday, Oct. 28, in the domestic science rooms.

SODOLTAS LATINA

Sodoltas Latina was chosen by the Latin club members of Salem High as the name for their club, at its second meeting which was held on Oct. 16, in 204, with twenty-five out of the original thirty-four, present. They were pleased to have eight more names added to those already listed.

Five Latin names were suggested for the club and by a standing vote Sodoltas Latina was chosen.

Isabel Jones led in singing "America" in Latin. A Latin guessing game was played which proved a great success and pleasure for all.

HI-TRI

At a meeting of the Hi-Tri, Oct. 17, the calendar of the year was presented by the social chairman. It includes: Joint meetings with the Hi-Y, hikes, steak roasts, coasting, swimming, Hallowe'en and Christ-

NAMELESS

(Continued from Page 3)

high, mirthless, mocking. The light disappeared and all was still. With the next crash of thunder he sprang to life again, staggered down the road and fell. Yet he could not stop. He crawled on and on. At last he reached the hills among which he had thought to live safely. Yet he crawled on. Suddenly while making a turn in the road he ran into a cliff. He was almost mechanical now. With a grunt he turned and crept along the cliff until he found an opening. Into this he went. Suddenly finding himself sheltered he relaxed and lay still. Curious as to the nature of his shelter he reached into his pocket, pulled out some matches which by some miracle were dry. He put them in a bunch, struck them together, and stared. There by the feeble rays a crucifix

was revealed. It was large and seemed animate in the flickering light. It was a shrine. A blast of wind put this out. He stood with mouth agap. Slowly he recovered then cursing terribly, stumbled toward the door. A blast of wind stopped him in the doorway. There was a crash of thunder, a flash, a splintering of rock, and all was silent.

When the door of the shrine had been there was now a jumble of rocks from which a tiny swirl of smoke rose slowly. There was the acid smell of burned hair which the next blast of wind waft away.

Nature had done her work. She could again rest in peace.

By Walter Theiss. /

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Alumni

Home-Sick Freshmen

The College freshmen from Salem have been more than pouring in town for week-ends. Do they like the city or—is it possible that they are home-sick? Some have been home three or four times, already.

Glenn Broomall, Bayard Flick, Jim Scullion and Fred Filler who are attending Ohio University, Athens, were in Salem recently to spend the week-end.

Dean Smith who is enrolled at Y. Tech, Cleveland spent last week-end at home.

Jim Wingard who is attending Ohio State University, spent the week-end with his parents on Seventh Street.

Clara Cromwell who is taking a course at Kent State Normal, spent the week-end of October 5-7, with her parents on the Damascus road.

Adele Treat and Mary Margaret McKee, students of Oberlin College, spent the week-end with their parents.

Chet Kridler spent the week-end with his parents. Chet is attending Western Reserve University.

SOCIETY NEWS

Margaret Steele, Heloise Shelton and Leila Beck visited in Lisbon High school, Wednesday, Oct. 16.

Raymond Reich attended the Iowa-Ohio State game at Columbus over the week end.

Helen Diehl and Lucille Dickinson spent Wednesday's vacation in Jackson school.

Christine McCartor and Dora Irey attended Goshen High, Wednesday.

Ruth White visited friends in East Liverpool over the week end.

The first meeting of the Junior Music Club was held at the home of Isabel Jones, Wednesday, Oct. 23. A short business meeting was held, and two new members, Alta Moores and Barbara Benzinger were voted in. Refreshments were served by the hostess.

"THE DAUNTLESS DART"

(Continued from Page 4)
does seem to know a lot about motor boats."

"So do I," I snapped, "but I can't drive one."

But nevertheless Martin Russell drove my boat, "The Dauntless Dart," in the races.

I was uncomfortable from the time I consented to allow Martin drive my boat, but when I saw him. Oh! I felt as if I might as well cast my ten thousand dollars into the ocean! He was an easy-going looking chap, looking like anything

Fraternity and Sorority Pledges

Bayard Flick, Jim Scullion and Glenn Broomall, students at Ohio University, Athens, have been pledged to the Sigma Pi fraternity.

Florence Davis, Ohio Wesleyan University at Delaware, has been pledged to the Zeta Tau Alpha sorority.

Bob Van Blaricom of Ohio State University has been pledged to the Sigma Alpha Epsilon fraternity.

Fred Filler and Harold Hutcheson have been pledged to the Alpha Delta Beta fraternity at Ohio University.

Dorothy Lieder who is a student at Ohio Wesleyan University has been pledged to the Alpha Delta Pi sorority there.

Robert White, a student of Ohio State University, spent the week-end in Salem.

Mary Roth, who is attending Lake Erie College, Painsville, spent Sunday, October twentieth with her parents. She had as her guest, Elizabeth Poe, who is president of the Student Council at the College.

Is English Important?

(Continued from Page 1)
from Germany. The Latin words came into our language through the invasion of Great Britain by Julius Caesar in 54 B. C. and 55 B. C. The French words came into our language when William Conqueror invaded in 1066.

Success in the Study of every subject in the curriculum depends upon a correct knowledge of English. Especially is this true in the study of foreign languages. Success in any vocation depends upon a correct knowledge and use of English.

"Keeping in mind then the importance of the study of English; let us not look upon it with distaste but rather be grateful that we may choose, if we desire, four years of a subject so vital to us now as well as in the future."

but the American his name suggested. I really had not felt so down-hearted since Carl Brown sank my boat, "The Rainbow."

I never understood why I gave in so easily to Nolette. The day before the races, I went to Nolette prepared to have my own way for once.

"Nolette," I began, "I am not going to enter 'The Dauntless Dart' in the races tomorrow. I do not like the appearance of Martin Russell, and besides....."

"Now Aunt Marian," Nolette interrupted, "I believe Martin Russell will win. Give him a chance and don't worry about the money." I groaned. Surely Nolette had not any sense about the value of money. But as usual I gave in.

Continued in next Issue

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He: Is your friend Scotch?
 She: Yes, how did you know?
 He: He licked his spectacles after eating his grapefruit.

Stamp: Why are your socks on wrong side out?
 Hoopes: My feet got hot so I turned the hose on them.

Miss Lehman (in library: Do you think you are one of the faculty?
 H. Whitcomb: No, of course not.

Miss Lehman: Then stop acting like an idiot.

Spectator (at football game): Say how do those fellows get clean after a game?
 D. Mullins: What do you suppose the scrub team is for?

Is my face dirty or is it my imagination?
 Your face isn't. I don't know about your imagination.

Mrs. Englehart (to garbage man): Am I to late for the garbage?
 Garbage Man: No ma'am, jump right in.

Mr. Guiler: Who was the smallest man in history?
 Dorothy Dole: The Roman who went to sleep on his watch.

Aviator: Wanta fly?
 Frosh: Oh yeh.
 Aviator: Wait, I'll catch you one.

Some frosh are so dumb they think hold-up men are swimming instructors.

Connie: When I'm dead and gone, you will never get another darling like me.

Mrs. Tice: Well that's some consolation.

Teacher: Now Sammy, if I take a potato, cut it in halves, then in quarters, then in halves again, what shall I have?
 Sammy: Chips, Miss.

Getz: Well, I'm going to make a parachute jump from 10,000 feet tomorrow.

W. Theiss: What if the parachute does not open?
 Getz: Oh, that won't stop me.

ONE WAY TO MAKE A LIVING

It was a fine September morning. The trees were changing their array of leaves. The frost was biting the noses and toes. The sun was brightening and the wind was playing a game of tag with the fallen leaves.

A young man stepped from his home. His shoulders were thrust back; his head was erect and he was

Miss Ritt: Waiter, this blueberry pie tastes funny.

Waiter: Oh, maybe I put too much bluing in it.

Don't worry if your shoes squeak, for Shakespeare says that we must have music in our souls.

An Irish lieutenant was drilling some recruits. Finally he became disgusted and said, "What's the matter with yez? Can't ya even form a straight line? Everybody fall out and look at that line yez made."

A moth is not a favorite in society, although he often appears in a dress suit.

Teacher: Name an important group of stars.

Bright Student: The Salem High football team.

Mr. Hlgendorf: And now where do you suppose Economics originated?

Warren Todd: Scotland!
 "Lives of football men remind us We can write our name in blood, And, departing leave behind us Half our faces in the mud."

Mr. Jones: I know I must be going to die pretty soon.

K. Cox: Why, what's the matter?

Mr. Jones: Why, I just broke that expensive fountain pen and it is guaranteed to last a life time.

Mr. McCulloch: Tell me, who wrote "Beowulf"?

Pupil (all flustered): I—I did know, sir, but I've forgotten.

Mr. McCulloch: Now then, here is the only man living who knows, and he has forgotten.

Grocer—Do you want white or brown eggs, ma'am?

Z. Krepps: The kind I want are white with a yellow polka dot in the middle.

whistling gaily.

He strode along to his office. He walked cheerily into the office of his superior, smiled at the stenographer, then seriously spoke to Mr. West.

"I say Mr. West, would you, that is, could you, spare me for this afternoon?"

Mr. West smiled and said. "I think we can, Why?"

"I must look for a job for my wife," said the young fellow.

"Of course, then—ah—will you be back?" asked Mr. West.

"Oh yes sir, unless my wife gets the job."

Helen Tinsley, 8D.

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News Items of Junior High

HAVE YOU NOTICED—

The hole in Miss Cameron's blackboard?

The white raveling on the phonograph leg?

The thumb tacks on Mr. Regal's wall?

The variety of colored hats in Miss Smith's cloak-room-

Mrs. Lyle's bobbed hair?

The funny witches and pumpkins on the blackboards just now?

The schedules on the doors so the pupils who become excited and get lost can find where they belong?

That Miss Connors' hair is long this year?

The finger prints on the study hall door—incriminating perhaps?

That no one loiters out in the front of the building any more?

John Schuster, 8B

Paul J. Smith, 8E.

WINTER DAYS

Old Man Winter is getting up full steam now, coat collars are going up and the students are nursing cold ears. Jack Frost will soon be sketching his pictures on the windows, beside nipping the people's noses. Overshoes and galoshes will be coming into use and the women will buy new furs. Hockey sticks and ice skates will be taken from the attic and the ice will get many a hard bump from inexperienced skaters. Bold skiers will be mounting the hill tops where deep snow lurks, and grandpa will sit by the fire and tell the children what he did when he was young.

Taken all together winter isn't such a bad time after all.

Paul J. Smith, 8E

If Harold is a Parker does he like rolls?

If Helen is a Moffitt does she like them?

If William is a Goodchild is he ever bad?

If Anna is a Soloman will she ever be king?

If Robert is a Miller does he make flour?

If Dorothy is a Mockerman does she mock women?

If James is a Roessler does he box?

If John is a Baker does he make cakes?

If Margaret is a Moff can she keep you warm?

If 8D is a good class let's make it better.

Margaret Moff, Editor.

George Ballantine: Did you build a garage for your flivver?

Muntz: Yes, I had to. Caught a couple of ants trying to drag it thru a crack in the sidewalk.

I. Jones: Gee, how scared you look!!

Miss Stahl: I'm not scared. I just washed my hair.

The following pupils have been chosen class editors by their classes. It will be their duty to have ready each month some material for publication in the "Quaker."

8A—Junior Barckhoff.

8B—John Schuster.

8C—Fred Leipper.

8D—Margaret Moff.

8E—Paul Smith.

Troy Cope of 8A went on an airplane trip from Alliance to Charleston, West Virginia. Troy says he enjoyed it very much.

Frederic Barckhoff, 8A

The pupils whose work qualifies them as Honor Students for the first month of school are:

Marjorie Hostetter, 8B.

Martha Jane Leonard, 8C.

Richard Haines, 8D.

Lela Naragon, 8D.

Helen Tinsley.

H. McCarthy: Why did you stay in tonight?

C. Kniseley: I was the only one able to answer a question.

H. McCarthy: And what was the question?

C. Kniseley: The teacher asked who threw that paper wad?

Mary Frances Juergens, 7C

TRY TO SEE NATURE'S BEAUTY

I took a path but knew not where it might take me. So I went on until I came to a beautiful opening. There, at the sight, I paused. Wild grape vines—and a carpet of dark green grass as far as I could see. The grass with dew spangled like diamonds as the sunlight struck it. The birds, where the wind blew the hardest, sang with joy. Soon the sun grew warmer. The bee came past, with a tune of joy, collecting honey for the winter.

So many things had been happening that I did not get far, but I had come to see and understand the life of Nature.

Theodore Szkola, 8C.

NEW TEACHERS IN JUNIOR HIGH

We have five new teachers in Junior High this year. They are Miss Grant, Miss Berger, Mr. Baker, Mr. Ray, and Mrs. Roth.

Miss Grant teaches seventh grade English. Miss Berger, Arithmetic, Mr. Baker, History, Mr. Ray, manual training and Mrs. Roth teaches eighth grade Arithmetic.

Mrs. Roth is sure to make even the laziest of us at least try to meddle with Arithmetic. We may expect to become very good citizens under Mrs. Roth's swift hand, because she also teaches civics.

Jean Kisko, 8C



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