

JUNIORS PRESENT CLASS PLAY

OHIO STATE BAND GIVES CONCERT

Through the courtesy of the Kiwanis club, the best musical program of the year was presented by a seventy-piece band from Ohio State University.

The band, under the personal direction of Mr. Wiegand, presented two programs in the afternoon for the High School, Junior High and grade school children. A third program was given in the evening for the music lovers of Salem.

Of all the places this band visited, only Salem High had the honor of seeing and hearing "Bill" Knepper, their drum major.

This program which was given for the benefit of our High School band, will never be forgotten. Mr. Flick presented over five hundred dollars to Mr. McCulloch, which will be used for new instruments.

Just watch the progress of our Band ! ! ! ! !

CROWELL CON- TEST PROVES SUCCESS

The band, being of paramount interest to everyone, has had several opportunities to raise money for instruments and uniforms. It was suggested that we sell magazine subscriptions for the Crowell Company and make money for the band. We did this, having a contest between two sections of students, known as the Red Hats and the Blue Shots. The contest ended in a tie.

There were four different magazines for which subscriptions were sold. The Woman's Home Companion had the total of 248 subscriptions sold, the Collier's Weekly had 63, the American Magazine had 37 and the Farm and Fireside had 31 subscriptions. The total of all subscriptions sold was 519.

The receipts for magazine subscriptions were \$709.25. After the Crowell Company was paid and the seventy-five awards were given to the various students who earned them, we had left the net sum of \$300.50 for the benefit of the High School Band.

The rooms that sold the most subscriptions were 304, 107, and 207. Prizes were given to these rooms.

(Continued on Page 2)

SCHOLARSHIP CONTEST

On April 19, 1930, a scholarship contest will be held between the different counties of Ohio.

Ten representatives from the Senior class will be picked to enter this contest, the ten Seniors whose records are high, whose behavior, attitude, ideas and ideals are what they should be.

The awards to be given are as follows:

County awards: A certificate of award will be presented to the contestants who place first, second and third in each of the counties.

District awards: There will be five districts. The boundaries of each district will coincide with the boundaries of the District State Team Scholarship Contest. Each of the students who place in the highest group will receive a certificate award of honorable mention will be presented to each of the other contestants who place in the highest ten per cent in each district.

State awards: A number of scholarships covering tuition for a period of time will be granted to those who rank high. All additional students will receive honorable mention.

A State Scholarship Contest will be held on May 3, 1930.

HI-TRI GIVES DINNER PARTY

A delightfully novel dinner party was held in the Christian church on Friday, March 21, when the Hi-Tri entertained their mothers. Between the courses of the delicious chicken dinner, which was served by the ladies of the church, we sang songs, led by Mary Margaret Burt. Mabel Cromwell presided as toastmistress. The after dinner program was as follows:

Welcome—Elnora Stratton
Our Mothers—Florence Binsley
Our Daughters—Mrs. J. R. Burt
Reading—Doris Miller
Violin Duet—Camille Hoppernick and Jean Olenhausen

Our Educated Girls—Ruth Percival, Zella Krepps, Mabel Cromwell and Mary Margaret Burt.

After the program we had more songs, and gave our mothers a chance to get acquainted. Everyone who was there thought it was a grand success in that it gave the mothers a chance to know each other and also to know the girls of the club.

"NOTHING BUT THE TRUTH"

A. J. MONTGOMERY COMEDY

Again we have seen a remarkable display of dramatic ability and honest, hard effort, which has resulted in success for the workers. Salem High has always held a record for offering to the people of Salem good, sparkling class plays. Thursday and Friday, April 10th and 11th, the Junior class put on their play, "Nothing But the Truth." It is a charming play, a comedy by James Montgomery. The characterizations are clever; and although the beginning lines are very prosaic, early in the first act the plot begins to thicken and from then until the end there is not a dull moment.

The plot centers about three people. E. M. Ralston, a stockbroker, believes that life demands that man lie as situations arise where the truth would be to his disadvantage. His daughter Gwen is endeavoring to raise money for a charity in which she is interested—the building of a new seaside home for children. Her lover is her father's partner, Robert Bennett, who hates "business lies" and believes it possible for a man to tell the absolute truth. Gwen's father promises her that if, before the end of the month she raises \$20,000 for the new seaside house for children he will double the amount—double also any amount over that sum so, for only five days before the end of the month Gwen has on hand only half of the necessary amount. However, such is Gwen's trust in young Bob Bennett that she entrusts her \$10,000 to him—asking that he invest it so that within the remaining five days the amount will be doubled.

Then comes the first high spot in the play. Dick Donnelly, the third partner, Ralston and Bob Bennett and Van Dusen (a customer of the well-known "lounge lizard" type) become involved in a heated argument about telling the truth. The result is that Bennett, makes a bet with his partners and Van Dusen that for 24 hours he will tell nothing but the truth. No matter what is asked of him, he must answer and answer truthfully. An agreement is drawn up so that if any of the betters tells of the bet during the 24 hours his side forfeits the money. The bet is to begin at four and last twenty-four hours. To make sure that Bennett tells the truth Ralston takes him to his summer home, with Van Dusen and

Donnelly on hand to watch him. And here endeth the first act.

The second and third acts are concerned with the peculiar and uncomfortable positions in which Bennett involves himself and other characters by telling nothing but the truth. Ralston is more deeply steeped in trouble than any one could ever have foreseen and in the final act, he plots to trick Bennett into a lie. The first two traps fail to catch the young truth teller. Then as a climax with but 15 minutes left, Bennett is nearly ruined by the third plan—his fiancée, Gwen, asks him what he has done with her money. The manner in which he evades answering her until 4 o'clock, is extremely clever and tickles even the driest sense of humor. The final laugh-getter comes at 4 o'clock, when Bennett forsakes the truth and straightens out every tangle he has caused by telling the necessary "white lies."

As for the cast—Miss Hilda Rose Stahl, dramatic coach, is certainly to be complimented on the masterful way in which she handled the play and brought out all the ability in the Junior boys and girls who took part in this play. It is puzzling to know where to start, as there are so many things to be said of these youthful actors and actresses. The difficult characterization of "E. M. Ralston" was handled in fine style by Victor Orashan. The part is one which anyone interested in dramatic work would be delighted to play. Orashan shows definite ability and certainly should be considered for future plays. The juvenile lead was Lewis Benedict, playing "Bob Bennett." Benedict has done good work in plays of the Sa-lemasquers Club, and it was a pleasure to watch him. His facial expression was especially excellent; and the tone in which he says "ye-es" so often during the play, was enough to bring down the house.

Lelila Beck as "Gwen Ralston" was an exceedingly charming heroine. She made it seem decidedly plausible that a sensible young business man should take on his shoulders the tremendous task of doubling \$10,000 in five days and do it! Many of the biggest laughs were caused by Joe Hurtz, as the third partner, "Dick Donnelly." Donnelly's flapper friends cause much mischief, Mable and Sable—ultra-

(Continued on Page 3)

THE QUAKER

VOL. X APR. 11, 1930 NO. 12

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

Editor-in-ChiefLois Greenisen
Business ManagerNate Caplan
Faculty AdvisersEleanore Workman
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.



Editorial Comments

A FEW WORDS OF ADVICE

In a few weeks there will come a day when every underclassman will be given blanks on which to fill out his schedule for the school year 1930-'31. Then, let me beg of you, be careful in your selection of your new courses. It is of vital importance that you select subjects which give you what you need after graduation.

Especially is care necessary for those who have expectations or even the faintest hope, of some day attending a college or university. Many a graduate has found that the college he greatly desires to attend will not accept him because he has not taken the subjects in high school. If you feel that you must have some commercial subjects, why not elect five subjects your second or third or fourth year—in order to be able to offer acceptable credits if you ever do have the opportunity to enter college? Give up a few activities and cull a few extra credits!

Let me advise you, also, to beware of these so-called "snap" courses. Though it be your most trusted friend who assured you that XYZ is "the easiest subject in school—you absolutely can't flunk it, and you can get a B with only a wee bit of study." Perhaps it is a snap for your friends, but you probably are not naturally suited for that study. And the easy subjects are not necessarily the most useful to you in later life.

Well! I don't mean to preach, but just to urge you to apply a little brain power and good judgment to the choice of your subjects for 1930-'31. If you "Take My Advice," I'm sure you'll find that it is as sensible as it is well meant.

THE EDITOR

SO HARD!

A woodpecker lit on a Freshman's head

And settled himself to drill
He bored away for half a day
And finally broke his bill.

A READER

Read About:
The Romance of
Excavation

"Four thousand years ago the high priest closed the sepulchre and laid the great Pharaoh to rest. Greece came. Christ was crucified. Rome fell. Countless millions lived and died." How would it feel, after months of toil with slim prospect of success to stumble upon the ruler's tomb? Well here's how things were.

When I first went into Egypt, I was working under Prof. Petrie and his excavations and my first season was the roughest, toughest and most disappointing season of my entire career. Here I expected to dig a big hole and find some forgotten kings and queens. We would dig up odds and ends and measure up these odds and ends to pay the men by the piece.

As the holes grew deeper, the more moist the soil would be until they would be digging in a liquid mud pie. Then one day, the professor said we were through with this spot, so I had to march my men across the hot sands to a certain place to dig.

Then one morning we marched up three miles from camp to a more promising ancient cemetery and they dug but it was all in vain. Every morning before our task began, I marched my men to this sacred spot. Gradually our labors became concentrated to this one spot where we found our selves digging another enormous hole in the sand and one day we laid open the mouth of a tunnel cut into the underlying rock. This appeared to be a royal tomb and my expectation of meeting a Pharaoh face to face seemed to have a delay someplace. But when we had wormed our way some 650 feet of the choked tunnel, we found the burial chamber wrecked and empty. The natives of a nearby village must have conceived the idea we had forgotten something so they raided it the following night and in the fight I got a black eye and a bullet through my hat. We searched around some more and I found a French newspaper of 1860 so the Mariette's were ahead of us. I was sent to excavate another place and found it was full of dead cats. I entered another and it collapsed and I was saved only after thinking that I would never see the pretty sun again.

Then there was a grove of a 10-foot shaft which nearly caused the death of one of my friends, who took ill while we were at our work, wandered into the hot sunlight and fell into the shaft. His hat was jammed over his eyes and ears and it was evening before we found him.

From then on we had a very disappointing season, but I was very fortunate in being transferred under Mr. Bissing in the easier task of copying and translating inscriptions found on the walls of tombs. Excavations were going on in the coolest of weather but no one had to live under the dangerous conditions

(Continued on Page 3)

EDITORIAL NOTES

We wish at this time to thank the clubs which have entertained students and faculty in recent assemblies. These club assemblies have so far proved very interesting. We hope that more school organizations will offer to take charge of assemblies this term, and we hope the practice will be continued next year.

Have you noticed how clean the building is? During vacation—that is, while you and I slept, yawned, dashed about, and generally wore ourselves and all those about us completely to a frazzle—the janitors were busy sweeping, washing desks, dusting, scrubbing floors, etc. The result is, as you see, an admirable spic-and-spanness. Now let's see how long we can keep the school clean (that means, throw papers in the wastebaskets, not on the floor; do not spatter ink on your desks, nor on the floors; keep your lockers tidy; and do not test your artistic ability on desks, or walls—nor on papers which are fastened on the bulletin board.

And by the way—to any underclassmen who are interested in the production of "The Quaker" and who hope to be members of next year's staff, we say—"You'd better be considering what type of journalist work you are most interested in and best fitted for, because soon we of the '29-'30 staff will give you a chance to try out for the staff of '30-'31." How about it?

Notice, all ye who plan to try out for the short story section or the essay section of the Brooks Contest! Don't you think it would help to get your writing style in tip top order by contributing a few stories and essays to the bi-weekly Quaker. How about that?

The Editorial Staff invites anyone who so desires to send in for our benefit, notes of criticisms of "The Quakers" of this year. If you do not wish your opinion published, say so and we will keep it secret. However, such messages would help us to make "The Quaker" more satisfactory. These criticisms can be deposited in "The Quaker" box in the library. Such messages would enable us to keep in closer touch with our public, and to keep "The Quaker" a paper which truly reflects student opinions, accurately reports student activities, and honestly shows what type of school is Salem High and what manner of young person is the average Salem High student.

Crowell Contest

Continued from page 1
Last year we held a similar contest which was very successful. This year our total sales were 81 subscriptions shy from last year's total.

Coming
Attractions

Well, vacation is over now and spring term has begun. Although it has disadvantages (such as rainy weather and final exams) it is the gayest term of the year for many. The Junior play, April 10 and 11, was the first big event. Track meets, Junior-Senior Prom, the Senior Farewell, the Night Relay, and the Brook's Contest, follow this event in a swift, gay procession. Preparations for May Day are now in order. This calls to mind the election of the May Queen and the attendants—which will be held soon, as it is only six weeks until the gala day. It behooves the students to begin to think about this coming election.

Then to top all (and for Seniors, to finish all) comes commencement week. What a turn—One to which we can look forward eagerly—we wonder when, in the midst of all these events, there is going to be any time left for study? Enjoy this term to the full, all ye students, but keep a weather eye out for final exams!

'NOTHER ESSAY

TWO NIGHTS

It beat against the crystal window-pane, it sang a song on the tin roof, it soothed, it lulled and it pacified.

I sat at the window and watched the tiny drops running down the pane to reach one another and then hurrying on to drop from the wet sill. They reminded me of tears, these busy little drops; or of tiny streams flowing on to meet the sea. Out on the gravel path tiny puddles were formed. I silently watched the small drops fall and splash.

I could visualize in the distance the rose-garden, those delicate blossoms with the first rain of early summer clinging to them. I could scent the palatial loveliness quite plainly in my dreams. I seemed to smell the fresh pine of the small tree close by my window.

The white picket fence shown slickly as if it had been recently greased. The branches of the weeping willow swayed and sighed, its leaves catching the gleam of the small twinkling lights far out toward the horizon.

As I pondered I thought of a winter night when I sat in this same place. The scene I looked upon was quite different from the one before me now.

The moon was high in the heavens and an almost celestial light had descended upon the garden. The snow laden rose bushes had grotesque appearances of snow men. The picket fence was taller with the white tufts of snow emphasizing its height. The willow tree cracked and moaned beneath its load of ice. Jack Frost was busily working designs on the window-pane.

(Continued on Page 4)

"Nothing But The Truth"

(Continued from Page 1)
modern, painfully sophisticated.

Betty Coles as "Mable" and Margaret Steele as "Sable" were up to the mark. Henry Reese, president of the Junior class, proved his right to be regarded as a leader of his class in dramatic work by a splendid portrayal of "Van Dusen," a wisecracking, witty financier without whom much of the sparkle of the play would be lacking. Susan Lutsch as "Mrs. Ralston" was faultlessly "one of the elite." She made things decidedly interesting by her rendering of the scenes in which Mrs. Ralston shows fierce jealousy.

"The Bishop" was delivered in shipshape fashion by Charles Snyder. Snyder did fine work especially at the moment when he "yelled" for justice concerning spurious stocks sold him by Van Dusen. Another fine portrayal was given by Dorothy Harroff as a rich young miss who thinks she has a voice. Several times situations arose which made "Ethel" cry, and Dorothy certainly managed it nicely. At the opening of act two, she gave a neat turn by her off stage representation of a girl who CAN sing, who thinks she CAN sing, singing, Garnett Lodge, as the maid, had not much opportunity to "show her stuff," but she did look like the kind of maid that makes rich employers lose their sense of superiority.

This play has meant weeks and weeks of hard work for Miss Stahl, the cast, and the various committees. The costumes were very effective, and the stage settings were fine. Indeed the class of '31 may be well proud of its first effort in dramatics. We hope to see another fine play from these people next year, and we are sure that we will see it, for the class of '31 always puts it endeavors across successfully.

Romance of Excavation

(Continued from Page 2)

which I did at El Arabah. Luxor is a winter resort with hotels and everything necessary for comfort. In winter when the sun is hot in the shade, picnickers have an "alfresco" meal in a pool of blue shadows and the peaks of the magnificent cliffs piercing high into the cloudless and azure sky.

Then the fun began. The work was that of a child. Patches of ground were dug up and if there was no opening the dirt was thrown back. Here in one valley the only fact known is, there is someone buried here, but where? Yes, that's it. Where?

They found an opening and went inside and on the table was a wax vase containing a material similar to honey. They took it to Cairo to be analyzed and after three thousand years it was still liquid castor oil.

In the following year we discovered another tomb wherein the Queen Tiy had been buried. She had been removed but that of her son, the Pharaoh Akhmaton is

CLUB NEWS**THE LAMARKIANS**

The Lamarkians held their regular meeting in 107 Wednesday, March 26. Reports were given on the life of Lamarck, a scientist, for which the club was named. Scientific news items were given by William Luce. Reports were given by Hazel Charleton, Mary Andre and Margaret Starbuck, on items of interest to the club. The next meeting will be a field trip.

SODOLITAS LATINAS

The meeting of the Latin club was held on March 25. Plans were discussed for the Assembly program and parts were assigned to different members. A committee was appointed to get ready for the banquet which is to be held during the latter half of the school year.

SALEMASQUERS

Salemasquers held their last meeting, March — in the Auditorium, at which a play was presented, entitled Elizabeth's Young Man. The characters were Zella Krepps, Anne Zelle, Winifred Ospeck and Olin Muntz.

GENERAL SCIENCE CLUB

The General Science Club met in 303, Tuesday, March 23. After the meeting was opened and the roll taken plans were discussed for the purchase of pins. A special committee was appointed. Mr. Baker, of the Electric Furnace Company, was the guest speaker. He gave an extremely interesting talk on the electric furnace as made by his company. The Club plans to have more short talks by various people not connected with the school.

there. The coffin was gorgeous, inlaid with myriads of precious stones which was a dazzling sight by our electric lanterns and when the lid was removed we found the mummy wrapped round with shirts of pure gold.

There had been a shaft discovered 220 feet long, at the end of which right in the heart of the hill was the burial chamber.

Here the endangered mummies were interred and they lay undisturbed throughout the centuries until 1870 when a native peasant, named Abd'er Rasoul chanced upon the shaft and secretly dug his way to the tunnel and he lived 10 years on proceeds of small objects he found there. Names of the dead appeared on the articles he found so the dealers began to arouse suspicion so they arrested him and made him tell where his Aladdin's cave was. Herr Brugoch, famous Egyptologist, was sent to examine the tomb and there were rows of Egypt's greatest Pharaohs and rulers of the Twenty-first dynasty. On the sandy floor of the sacred

WANTED - AN OHIO SONG

The State Department of Education has appealed for poems from which an official song of the state may be selected. It is pointed out that no existing song adequately breathes the spirit of the Buckeye state. None of those now in use stirs the pulses as do the state songs of Maryland and Wisconsin.

It should not be difficult for any of the state's talented composers and lyric writers to find material for such a work. Every son and daughter of Ohio is imbued almost from birth with justifiable pride in their state. No commonwealth on this continent is so rich in those things that inspire patriotism and set the heart to singing in praise and thanksgiving.

An official song of Ohio should have majesty, for this is a majestic country. It should have joy, for the hills of our state lift us up close to the heavens. It should have pride, for we are a proud people. And it should have vigor, for we breed a strong and hardy race on our plains, our hilltops and in our valleys.

The State Department of Education is offering a prize of \$500 for the poem for a suitable Ohio Song. After this has been selected there will be a similar competition for a musical setting. The National Education Association meets in Columbus, June 28th-July 4th, at which time the song will be featured.

The poem must have at least two stanzas. It must be submitted to the State Department of Education not later than May 1st. Address all communications regarding it to Miss Edith M. Keller, State Supervisor of Music.

The following shows the attitude of leading newspapers toward the contest.

WANTED—AN OHIO SONG

There must, of course, be beauty. From that day back in the dim and distant past when the first Aborigines' eyes fell upon the rolling terrain that now lies within the boundaries of our state and swept the magnificent river that bears the same name, the heart of man has stood still at the sight. Now, as in those far-gone days, the sun seems brighter, the air clearer and the grass greener than anywhere else. The traveler notes it in his journey across the continent.

So, with these thoughts in mind, let music writers set to work. It is a worthy task for the best of them. —Editorial, Columbus Dispatch.E

burial chamber we could see footsteps of the last man to leave the tomb. On a table near was bread, roast duck, and fruit perfectly preserved.

But what's a mere three thousand years? I often experienced a sense of amazement. I remember there was a toupee of hair neatly curled at the fringe which belonged to one of Egypt's first Queens. She lived five-thousand years ago and hasn't lost her permanent wave yet.

—By W. Todd, '30

**BASKETBALL
GIRLS VISIT
OBERLIN**

On March 20, the girls basketball team left Salem for a trip to Oberlin. There were five carloads of girls. They were chaperoned by Miss Oelschlager. The cars left Salem about one o'clock. Everyone stopped at Miss Oelschlager's home in Medina. Here, the girls were entertained by Miss Oelschlager's nieces.

Leaving Medina they arrived in Oberlin about 5 o'clock. The girls were taken through the dorms. Mary Margaret McKee (from Salem) who is a freshman at Oberlin was their guide for a part of the time. At 5:30 everyone went to a Tea House. Of course everyone knows what happened there.

In the evening they attended the basketball game. The girls of the school had been divided into two teams. The Yale team whose colors were blue and white, and the Princeton team whose colors were black and orange. Only girls were permitted in the gym. Each hall came in in different costumes but in their team colors. Each team had its cheerleaders. Each one had made up its own yells. The game started. The Yale team kept the lead for the first half of the game. At the

(Continued on Page 5)

AUTHOR'S COLUMN**Formerly****HAUNTED BOOKSHELF**

- War Paint Dorothy Dole
As You Were, Bill! ..Lois Greenisen
My Wife and I ... Howard Trotter
Women Hunter Carpenter
The Banner of the Bull
Clarence Walker
Freckles Isabel Jones
Me and My Shadow
Dorothy Harroff
Nick Nedelka
Swift Lightning ..Myron Whinnery
The Trail EaterHarold Walker
The Old Fashioned Girl
Virginia Simpson
The Story of a Bad Boy
Red Ballantine
Little Lord Fauntleroy
Benson Miller
The Pilot Dwight Getz
Old Chester Tales
Chester Gibbons
Little Citizens
Clarence Hartsough
Robert Brantingham
The Last of the Mohgans
Dan Holloway
Great Anthropoids ...Les Eckhart
Willie Smith
I May Be Wrong But—.....
Herb Shriver
Ladies and gentlemen! From now on this will be the author's column, thus including short stories, songs and poems as well as novels.

LE CERCLE FRANCAIS

The regular meeting held on March 12, was devoted to the practicing of the assembly program. This program was given before the High School assembly on March 14.

ASSEMBLIES

MARCH 21st

The Assembly on Friday, March 21 was in charge of the French Club. It consisted of two parts, the first part being a mock wedding and the second being a program from a broad-casting station. Nick Nedelka, the priest, married Dorothy Harroff to Wesley Davidson. Every member of the wedding party was present from the blushing bride and embarrassed groom down to the dainty flower girl and the sweet little ring bearer, including the dignified maid of honor and the hysterical relatives.

The next scene took place in station CAFE with Benson Miller, respondent in a tuxedo and white gloves, as the announcer. The waitresses, Ruth Bates and Lena Starbuck, contrary to custom, contributed to the entertainment by singing a duet. Nate Caplan recited a poem in French, and two of "Ze dumb girls" sang a song. News castings were then read by the announcer and the station signed off.

Mr. B. L. Flick, president of the Salem Kiwanis Club, was in charge of the assembly on Tues., March 18. He had the privilege of introducing one of our former Salem

High students, Mr. Sam S. Willaman gave one of the peppiest talks that has been heard in assembly this year.

"With that old Salem spirit," he said, "you'll put this concert over, and not only will you make some money for your band, but you will have heard one of the best college bands in the United States play. Salem High School and the whole town of Salem have always taken a pride in accomplishment. They have always striven to have the best in everything. Just so you must try to make the high school band the best ever known. This can be done by backing the concert.

Mr. Willaman then went on and told us about school spirit and the unusual examples of it that he had observed. In conclusion he said that the best speech that could be given to induce the students to go to the concert was this: "If you do not attend the concert, you will have a study period."

Mr. Arnold Lutes also gave a short talk. Several other prominent members of the Kiwanis Club were present.

MARCH 28th

In the assembly of March 28, Coach Stone presented the football letters. All the players who received gold footballs got varsity letters, while the ones who got silver footballs got reserve letters. Mr. Springer gave the cross-country team their letters also.

Mr. B. L. Flick was there to give a report of the Ohio State Band concert which was sponsored by the Kiwanis Club for the benefit of the high school band. "Salem stands ace-high with the band boys," Mr. Flick stated. He said that the boys

told him that they had enjoyed their visit in Salem more than that in any other town they had been to. Mr. Flick also said he believed the concert had been a success not only from a financial standpoint, but also from a cultural viewpoint. As proof of the financial success, Mr. Flick presented Mr. McCullough with a check for \$515.65. The surprise piece turned out to be "Play the Game for Wooster." The program was closed by playing "Independencia", one of their old favorites.

SOME PO'TRY

EDUCATION

The spring is here, school goes on.
Louie says, "I hate school, John."
John says, "Louie, nay, nay, nay!"
Louie says, "I'd rather play."

John replies, "How silly you are,
You will not go thru life so far."
Louie says, "Well, well, me lad,
You make my heart fill very sad."

As on thru life these two boys go,
Louie is home with farmer's hoe;
Johnny is very well to do.
Take heed, my lad, you may be, too.

—George Izenour, 8C

FRIENDSHIP HOUSE.

Friendship House is made of gold.
Its doors are opened wide.
And love and trust and happiness
Are ever found inside;
It's in the City of Our Heart—
Where skies shine all year through;
For Friendship House was built of
gold

By precious friends like you.

—Ruth Obenour, 8D

—Q—

FOREIGN COMMENT

"The Marine", Ashtabula, Ohio

—Q—

"Reserve Record", Hudson, Ohio

—Q—

"The Lariat", Akron, Ohio

—Q—

We wish your band much success.

"The Magician", Barberton, Ohio

—Q—

We enjoy your paper and think it is an interesting one to read.

"Royal News", Royalton, Ohio

—Q—

We hope your Senior dinner-dance was a huge success.

"Lakewood High Times", Lakewood

—Q—

We think your school motto is a very good one.

"The Dart", Ashtabula, Ohio

—Q—

"The Wooster Voice", Wooster, O.
Your paper is interesting.

Your paper is interesting, and shows careful preparation.

"The High Times", Wellington, O.

—Q—

We extend our sympathy to the school upon the death of your music instructor, Miss Williams.
"The Westerner", Youngstown, O.

—Q—

TWO NIGHTS

(Continued from Page 2)

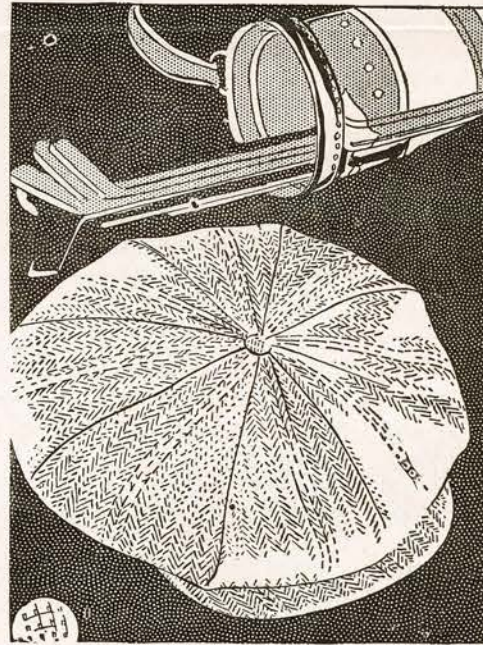
My thoughts drifted back again to the world outside my window.

The rain still beat against the window-pane, the tune was still being played on the tin roof overhead.

I breathed a sleepy sigh as I let my drowsy head drop slowly forward.
Zella Krepps, '30

To see how becoming
a cap can be
try on our Waverly

\$1.98



This Waverly cap is cut on a new, becoming line that you will like. It is finely tailored from rich woolen fabric, thoroughly pre-shrunk . . . is lined with silk and banded with genuine leather. A nationally advertised value.

J.C. PENNEY CO. INC.

DID YOU KNOW THAT

1. In Latin translation Jack Carpenter averages a word every five minutes.
2. Nick Altomore knew a Scotchman who made his cows wear green goggles so that they would think that oat straw was alfalfa.
3. Ed Sidinger writes that in spite of his participation in football, basketball and track the "powers that be" still think that he needs exercise and make him take gym.
4. Sam Krauss and Paul Lipp are members of the class of 1930. Frank Ackelson gave his Senior speech in 206 the other day and will finish his high school work during the summer and graduate in 1931.
5. Sam Church, a Salem High Alumnus, is returning from China now, where he has been in business these last six years. He might make a fine assembly speaker sometime.
6. The band serenaded W. H. Mullins. He enjoyed it very much.
7. A note was found in Lucille Dickinson's books starting "Darling. What are you going to do during vacation?" Of course, if asked who it was to she would say Helen Diehl, but that sounds queer.

**Basketball Girls
Visit Oberlin**

(Continued from Page 3)

end of the hall the band, composed of girls only, gave a drill, and ended by forming the letter "Y" facing the Yale team and the letter "P" facing the Princeton team. After the band drill, one of the students gave some awards.

The girl's tumblers team furnished the rest of the program during the time between halves. They performed some quite wonderful feats.

When the game started again the Princeton team soon got ahead of the Yale. In the last quarter the game became very exciting. For a little while it was thought that Yale might win but the game ended with the Princeton team two points in the lead.

After the game there was a dance in the gym. Of course the girls had to stay for it.

Finally when everyone was in the cars they all started for home. Every car stopped for gas at a little place not far from Oberlin. Across the street from the filling station was a restaurant. All the girls made a stampede for it.

Don Keller's car went on ahead and that was the last we saw of that bunch. The next to leave was Red Linton's car. The other three cars left later but they stayed together all the way home. Every car got lost on its way home, yet none of the three groups went the same way.

Talk about your sleepy girls. There were plenty of them.

Everyone arrived home in time to say good morning.

SOCIETY NEWS

- Virginia Simpson visited in Pittsburgh, Saturday, March 22.
- Q—
- Virginia Everstine spent April vacation in Huntington, West Virginia.
- Q—
- Margaret Reich spent the week-end of March 22 in Athens.
- Q—
- Mildred Barber visited during the week of vacation with friends in Berlin Center.
- Q—
- Miss McCready's vacation was spent at her home in Alliance, O.
- Q—
- Ethel Moul was visiting in Cleveland on Saturday, March 22.
- Q—
- The greater part of Miss Ross's vacation was spent in Columbus, O.
- Q—
- Anna Mae Painter left Friday, March 28 for a short visit with relatives in New York City.
- Q—
- Miss Orr spent the week of March 24th in Chicago where she attended the Musical Supervisors Convention.
- Q—
- Heloise Shelton and Mary Lou Scullion visited in Athens during spring vacation.
- Q—
- Miss Workman and Miss Horwell spent vacation in Wyoming, Pennsylvania, visiting Miss Horwell's parents.
- Q—
- Mary Lou Layden was the guest of Mary Alice Bast, Pittsburgh, over spring vacation. While there she attended the Edgewood Country Club dance.
- Miss Hart spent two days of vacation in Cleveland, Ohio.
- Q—

Famous Salem Combines

- 'Smatterinfant?
- Hamaneggs
- Salemigh
- Dunno
- Seeyat'morra
- Ol'mzozorry!
- Lenmeapen?
- Gointetheplay?
- Libryslips
- Cuppacawfee
- Redenblack
- Y'chewingum?
- 'Nicccreamcone
- Virginyanphil
- Saysoo?
- Ladagen!

And if any of you objects to any of the foregoing, I shall smack you on the wrist and let you lay 'n' suffer! Signed,
Member of the Staff.

THE FIRST NATIONAL BANK

SALEM, OHIO

Capital ----- \$150,000.00
 Surplus and Profits----- 500,000.00
 4% Interest Paid On Savings Deposits

WEAR THE BEST \$5.00 SHOE MADE

Sold by

THE GOLDEN EAGLE
 SALEM'S GREATEST STORE FOR MEN AND BOYS

SHOES AND HOSIERY

Moderately Priced

MERIT SHOE COMPANY, INC.

17 BROADWAY, SALEM, OHIO

Sheen's Super-Service Station

"SERVICE WITH A SMILE"

NEW OIL
 Is essential to your motor, as winter driving has thinned your oil.

CAR GREASE
 Is a valuable item for winter driving. Old grease cakes and hardens in your bearings. Winter slush is hard on your car.

CAR WASH
 Do not let your car look old. Let us clean and polish it.

GAS, OIL AND GREASE — FREEDOM FOR YOUR CAR
 Owned and Operated by E. C. Sheen, Jr.

CANDY!

CANDY!

COMPACTS

FLODING & REYNARD DRUG STORE

Corner Main and Ellsworth Avenue

Phone 436

REAL ESTATE

NOTARY PUBLIC

INSURANCE

M. B. KRAUSS

155 - 157 SOUTH ELLSWORTH
 SALEM, OHIO

STEAMSHIP TICKET AGENT AND TRAVEL SERVICE

EASTER GREETINGS

— with —

A "COX" PORTRAIT

HAROLD COX STUDIO

165 East State

Salem, Ohio

Phone 873

WHEN BIG BROTHER, BRINGS HIS GIRL TO OUR HOUSE

Everything is in an uproar; baby in the kitchen in her high chair, crying because she just spilled her glass of milk on the floor; Mother attempting to finish big sister's dress for the party Tuesday night. Little Jimmy calling from the hall wanting his coat and hat and then—big brother walks in with his girl—oh! what should we do first? The evening paper, torn in pieces, is decorating the floor, the shade of the dilapidated old lamp, hanging on one side of the base, brother's shoes in one corner and sister's dress in another. What will brother's girl think?

Mother runs to get baby out of her high chair, tells little brother where his coat is, tells sister her dress will be ready tomorrow and after picking up the paper and the clothes, she puts on her "Sunday Smile" to greet brother's girl.

Now Mother remembers what brother said about the tidiness of his girl's home. Nothing ever was out of order there. Oh well, what could she expect? But still, she could expect something more because, mother remembers how one evening, brother had remarked about what a good housekeeper she was, how her brother and sisters were such sweet things.

Mother does like company but now how she wished brother had been more considerate and thoughtful. He surely could have said he was bringing "the girl" home. He knew she and the children were so tired. Didn't things really matter to him?

Baby sister, now makes her appearance with sticky hands to greet her to-be-sister. "Gee, look at the long skirts, don't they look funny?" These are the words that come from her. Then mother with a half disgusted and half-embarrassed look, apologizes for the misbehavior.

Then comes little brother, who always did have to talk and especially in a way to make everyone feel foolish, says: "I wish that girl would tie her hair up. You can't even see her ears. Now, doesn't she look just like Topsy?"

Finally they are quieted but inside of mother something seems to tell her it won't be for a long time. Little brother would have to see the big buckles on the girl's shoes and want to know if they were real diamonds and how much they cost.

Big brother has suffered enough, they must be going. Mother apologizes for the actions of the children and the appearance of the house and tells the girl to come back again. The door is shut; Mother can breathe freely.

Then Mother with a sigh of relief, "Oh well, she might be in the same circumstances sometime too, if she gets in our family."

Thelma McEldowney '30

**Patronize Our
Advertisers**

Alumni

Charles Bennett, Wayne Morron, George Ruggy, Dudley Ahead, Deane Phillips, who are students at Wooster College, spent their spring vacation in Salem.

Mary Roth, a student at Lake Erie College, spent her spring vacation in Salem last week.

Gus Tolerton a student at Miami College, spent last week in Salem.

Florence Davis, Robert Davis and Dorothy Lieder have returned to Delaware after spending a week's vacation in Salem with their parents.

Chet Kridler is spending a few day's vacation in Salem.

Fred Filler, Rex Reich, Glenn Broomall, Bayard Flick and Jim Scullion, students at Ohio University, spent last week-end with their parents in Salem.

Eugene Young spent last week in Salem with his parents. He is a student at Denison college.

EXCHANGE

FAIR AND CLOUDY

Dear Reader:

"Wouldn't it Be Wonderful" if we could have "A Little Kiss Each Morning and a Little Kiss Each Night". "I Love You, Believe Me, I Love You," but "I'm a Dreamer," so "Turn On The Heat," and "Keep Your Sunny Side Up," because "I'm Following You." "When The Right Thing Comes Your Way," "I'll Be Pickin' Petals Off of Daisies" and "Tiptoeing Through the Tulips" with "The Vagabond Lover."

"Smile," and "Keep Painting the Clouds With Sunshine," because most girls are "The Sweethearts of Six Other Guys". "I Ain't Misbehaving," "I'm In Love With You Honey," and I "Miss You." "Am I Blue!" why shouldn't I be when "Sonny Boy" is my only "Little Pal." I long to see your "Smiling Irish Eyes." "You're Always In My Arms but Only In My Dreams." and I know that "If You're in Love You'll Waltz."

I want to offer you "Congratulations," but "All That I'm Asking Is Sympathy." I know that you are "Thru," but still I'm dreaming of "Blue Hawaii" and "The Wedding of the Painted Doll."

"Let Me Have My Dreams" under the "Carolina Moon." "My Dream Memory" is of a "Little Gypsy Sweetheart," "In a Kitchenette." "My Dear," "If I Had a Talking Picture of You" I would be "Singing In The Rain". "I'll Always Be In Love With You" "My Sweeter Than Sweet".

I know you don't "Love Me," but anyway "Let Me Call You Sweetheart".

Yours Truly
THE SANDUSKY "FRAM"

A Freshman's Story

The man in the chair rose slowly, with a vacant look in his eyes. "No," he said, "I do not know." He seemed to search his brain for some vital factor.

"Surely," exclaimed the examiner "you know who killed him?"

The suspense was awful. The room was still.

Again the same answer: "I do not know."

Another man, Davis was called "Nor, Mr. Davis, were you an eye-witness?"

A roar of laughter burst from the others, followed by a stony silence. "No sir."

"But Mr. Davis, you are in possession of most of the facts?"

Against the laughter of all, Davis was heard to reply: "No sir."

The examiner turned angrily towards the others: "You laugh," he exclaimed, "Yet does any one know who killed him?"

Stony silence.

Then the examiner broke!! He tore his hair, he shouted and raved, he jumped up and down on the platform.

"For the past twenty years, I have taught Latin," he yelled, "but never have I had a class so ignorant as what this is! Oh, does no one know who murdered Caesar?"

MAGAZINES AND NEWSPAPERS

Reich & Ruggy

ELLSWORTH AVE. SERVICE STATION

FREEDOM GAS — OIL

R. F. Jackson, Prop.

Are You Getting Ready for Graduation? We Are!
Beautiful Blue Suits with 2 Pair Pants, \$25, Special

BLOOMBERG'S

BE PROTECTED WITH THE BEST!

McDougall-Butler Paints and Varnishes

SALONA SUPPLY COMPANY

SPRING - HOLZWARTH'S

Salem's Leading Department Store

82 Main
Street

BUNN
GOOD SHOES

Salem,
Ohio

EAT YOUR LUNCH AT
**HARRIS', Broadway
Billiards**

**SUNKIST
FRUIT MARKET**
10½ BROADWAY

M. L. HANS
GENERAL CONTRACTOR
AND BUILDER
Phone 346
83 East Sixth Street

GOOD TASTE
Demands
A QUALITY HAT
Buy a Gage or Lasdon
DeRHODES & DOUTT

WM. BODENDORFER
Dealer In
NEW AND USED FURNITURE
Upholstering and Refinishing

ART BRIAN
EDUCATIONAL INSURANCE

Simon Bros.
FRESH CURED MEATS
AND POULTRY



Macintosh's wife asphyziated herself last night and Mac is at his wits end.

Over his wife's death?

No; over the gas bill.

Here, nigger, come out of that hen house.

Talk sense, boss; how's I comin' out when I ain't in here?

Miss Beardmore: Late again. Did you ever do any thing on time?

Kenneth Coppock: Yes, Sir. I bought a car on time.

First Man: I saw a Scotchman carrying his wife's false teeth around.

Second Man: Well, what's wrong with that?

First Man: He did it so his wife couldn't eat between meals.

1st Colored Boy: Am I Blue?

2nd C. B.: Boy, you ain't blue, you's black.

Teacher: Draw a crayfish on the board.

Norm Early: Sorry but I can only draw my breath.

Teacher: Norman you make a better door than window.

Norman: I have a pain in my back.

"ONE DOLLAR'S WORTH"

Voice on Phone: "There are two mice fighting up here in my room."

Hotel Clerk: "How much are you paying for your room?"

Voice: "One dollar."

Clerk: "What do you expect for a dollar, a bull fight?"

"What is your occupation?"

"I used to be an organist."

"And why did you give it up?"

"The monkey died."

Truth In Advertising

Bull Dog For Sale—Eats anything, very fond of children.

JOKES

Nate Caplan: I came within an ace of winning that.

Joe Hertz: Then why didn't you?

N. C.: The other fellow had the ace.

C: I called on my girl last night and I wasn't any more than inside the door before her mother asked me my intentions.

P: That must have been embarrassing.

C: Yes, but that's not the worst of it. Mabel called from upstairs and said: "That's not the one, mother."

Wife: Now that I have my hair bobbed, I don't think I look so much like an old lady.

Husband: No, now you look like an old man.

Stamp: I can't get this Ford to start. What should I do?

Hoopes: Read the directions on the inside of the can.

Once upon a time an enterprising poultryman crossed his hens with parrots, to save time. He used to spend much time hunting the eggs, but now the hens walk up to him and say, "Hank, I just laid an egg. Go get it."

Miss Smith: What are bacteria?

Thelma M: The back door of a cafeteria.

First Freshman: What is dignity?

Second Freshman: Dignity is what you think you possess until some teacher calls on you.

We heard a new definition of a pessimist the other day. One of the members of "The Quaker" staff says a pessimist is a fellow who has had limberger cheese rubbed on his upper lip and who then goes around telling everybody the whole world stinks.

An then there is the Scotchman who peers over the top of his glasses to keep them from wearing out.

Mr. Guiler: Yes, and what was Marie Antoinette?

Gerald Stewart: The Queen.

M. : And who was her husband?

G. S.:The King.

You would not knock The jokes we use, Could you but see Those we refuse.

We always laugh at the teacher's jokes

No matter what they be; Not because they're funny jokes But because it's policy.

—The Magician, Barberton, Ohio.

- Adanca
- Adata
- Perchanca
- Outlata
- A Classa
- A Quizza
- No Passa
- Gee Whizza
- "RED AND BLUE"—Alliance

**Patronize
Our
Advertisers**

**After
School Days
Are Over**

you will need money for your next step in life, whether it be to college or out into the business world. Start saving now with the **Farmers National Bank** where your money will earn 4% compound interest.

**The Farmers
National Bank**
Salem, Ohio

Under Strict U. S. Government
Supervision

W. L. COY & CO., INC.

DURANT AND PEERLESS
MOTOR CARS

**Harsh Barber
Shop**

We Specialize in
**Hair Cutting
and Bobbing**

28 Broadway

**Cook and Refrigerate
Electrically**

Pennsylvania - Ohio
Power & Light Co.

"Spruce Up"

**PHONE
7-7-7**

Wark's, Inc.

Cleaners — Dyers

**The Smith
Company**

Headquarters for
**Jones' Dairy Farm
Sausage**

**Chandler & Rudd's
Sunshine Candies**

25 Main Street

SEEDS

**LAWN SEEDS
AND VIGORO**

Now is the time to start your garden.

**The Salem
Hardware Co.**
Plumbing, Roofing
and Hardware

READ
"TOWN GOSSIP"

Top of Page 13
Friday's Salem News

**W. L. Fults'
Market**

Groceries and Meats

42 Broadway, Phones 1058-1059

A RADIANTFIRE—
COLD INSURANCE

J. R. STRATTON & CO.

CANDYLAND

SODAS, SUNDAES 10c

E. G. VOTAW

SALEM'S
SANITARY MEAT MARKET

THE
ECKSTEIN CO.
MEN'S WEAR

RADIOLAS AND ATWATER
KENT
RADIO'S BEST!
**Leland Watch
Shop**

RAY KENNEWEG

BARBER SHOP

State Theater Lobby

News Items of Junior High

The Story of My Life

The nationality of my ancestors was Welsh and German. My great grandfather on my mother's side was a miner. He came over from Wales and brought with him his son, who was then six years old. Before the law was passed about children being taken in a mine, my great grandfather would take his son in the mine and lay down a coat for him to sit on while he worked. By doing this he was given one extra car to fill but his son did not work.

My great grandfather on my father's side came from Germany with a wife and seven children. From where the boat landed they walked to Louistown, Ohio, or rather where Louistown now stands. Here he worked as a shoe maker and a farmer. When he had earned enough money we went to Nappanee, Indiana and bought a farm.

I was born in Washingtonville, on April 10, 1916, on the main road in a gray house trimmed with yellow and with windows down to the front porch floor.

When I was six months old we moved up to Salem and I have lived here ever since. Washingtonville was a small but prosperous mining town then.

When I was small my favorite pastime was playing with a teddy bear and a rubber doll.

I have had a great number of pets. I have had two guinea pigs; one was red, and the other was black. I had a great number of rabbits, all of which were poisoned by some cruel person. Cats were treated in the same way. But now I have goldfish, canaries and an airdale dog.

When I was small I was trained to be polite, courteous and mannerly, obey my parents and not to mistreat any animals.

When I first started to school we all had to sit on chairs in a circle around the room, and along the wall were bags for us to keep our books in. One day when everyone had to sing the scale and I couldn't, I received "U" on my report. I first started to school at McKinley Ave. school and attended there for two years. Then I came here to Fourth Street and now Junior High.

My traveling experiences are not many. I have been out to Indiana several times and Pittsburgh once or twice. When I went to Indiana I had a great deal of fun, for instance, riding a horse and shooting at a target. I hope to see "Sunny California" before I die.

My chief business is to wash and wipe the dishes several times a day; to keep my room in order and to clean the canary cage and do var-

Pests

Naturally when someone says "pests," one thinks of rats, flies, and other insects and animals.

But pests need not be confined to the animal and insect worlds alone. Many people are worse pests than any animal or insect ever was.

Road pests are pests that America should rid herself of. By "road pests" I mean the signs, billboards, notices and posters stuck up along the road in almost every available spot.

Think of the times you have gone out for a "nice, quiet holiday." You found yourself surrounded, in fact, almost buried by signs and billboards of all kinds.

Three or four feet away from a billboard, showing a shaded creek with lazy-looking cows pasturing, is a sign telling you that at the Palace theater is a talkie, one of the latest out and an "all talking, singing, dancing" picture.

Then, maybe five or six feet from them is a sign saying, "Travel anywhere, anytime in a Blue Checker Cab." Right across the road is a sign, "Buy your winter coal now at Schamzhiemer's Quality Coal Co."

As far as your eye can reach you see signs and billboard and billboards and signs, when you should be seeing green meadows, clumps of trees and creeks. It makes you so disgusted you turn around and go home. So ends your "nice quiet holiday."

America should and must get rid of these road pests. They disfigure our roads and no matter how tidy a farmer may keep his place, some advertiser is almost certain to come along and stick up some of his posters. Of course, you can put up as many "Post no bills" signs as you like, but the advertiser is not going to let a good place to post his bills go, simply because you have a lot of little signs stuck up there.

So let us get rid of these road pests and beautify your roads.

Ruth Obenour—8D.

—Q—

Story Accepted

Ruth Obenour, 8D, wrote a story, "New Neighbors," which was accepted for publication by "The Household Guest." She received ten dollars for her story.

—Q—

ious other things, as are requested of me.

My greatest ambition is to be some financial wizard's private secretary. This is my latest ambition, although I don't know how many times I will change it before I really do something.

Vera Yoder—8E

A Victor Victrola and Victor Records

The Life of the Party

NEW RECORDS EVERY WEEK

C. M. WILSON

PRINTED CHIFFONETTE SCARFS

Double Width

98c

All the Vogue for Spring — Wide Variety of Exquisite Designs

SCHWARTZ'S

B-U-I-C-K-S

and

DEPENDABLE USED CARS

HARRIS GARAGE

Roosevelt Avenue at the Railroad

BREAD — DIRECT FROM OUR OWN OVEN!

FULL 24 OZ. LOAVES — 10c

BROADWAY MARKET
20 BROADWAY

See Our Latest Models In Fountain Pens, Stationery
and Compacts

McBANE'S DRUG STORE

113 MAIN STREET
INDEPENDENT CUT RATE

THE NATIONAL SANITARY CO.

Salem, Ohio

Manufacturers of

Kitchen Sinks, Lavatories

Bath Tubs and Bath Room Equipment

AN EVEN HEAT

Can only be produced by good, clean coal. Our coal makes the job of "keeping the furnace clean" much easier. Try it and see.

THE CITIZENS ICE & COAL CO.

Phone 645