The Soda Cracker

AMAZING ASSEMBLY AFFORDS AMUSEMENT

April 12, 1931

The most hilarious and the big­
gest free-for-all assembly ever held in the history of Salem was held April 12. Everyone in the building was given a chance to show his or her talent.

The assembly opened when the Glee Club sang "O Sole Mio" to the tune of "My Bonnie Lies Over The Ocean." This had a peculiar effect on many people in the audi­ence and several of them col­
hapsed under the strain (or re­
cue) and had to be carried out. 206 was turned into an impromptu hospital ward. Hydrants for some reason seemed to be the chief ailment.

Some sets of traps had been rigged up on the stage and the tuneless tried vainly to convert themselves into fiddlers by turning to one from the other. Be­
low them to the sweet melody of "Us, We Have No Names," one of the most dignified professors in high school attempted to do a ballet­
dance. Normal competition for Miss Pavlova, I calls it.

The next song was a chance

dance by all the M.V. boys. They were costumed of the original Indianaşekkett and had taken about thirty more dancers into their midst.

Set of becoming more and more
congested.

The next big feature was given by Mr. Mansfield and Henry Reese, con­
taining a fine lion was brought on to the platform and Ronny Hoopes. The most choice of the Lipp Themen was taking a chance to strut his stuff. He unlocked the door of the cage and slowly that King of Beasts came forth; growing men­
Hesitantly "Sit up, Pronto." The lion obeyed. "Now growl." The animal 
charged and began to snatch its 
food from side to side.

The people in the audience 
were looking at this 400-pound creature seriously and were only keeping their seats by sheer will power.

The cage was crossed ready to 
spring and Ronny stood staring at it, not daring to utter a sound. Suddenly it herded forward, with one sweep of its paw it sent Ronny head over heels and leaped into the audience.

The girls all screamed and the boys tried to make themselves heard above the noise. "Quick the dogs," they cried. Everyone rushed for an exit. I was one of the last ones to get near to a door. I just happened to look back when I saw that man had a horse for me. My hair stood up on end. Oh, my! (Continued on page 1422, in the

PRESIDENT AND CABINET VISIT HALEM SIGH

Under the aspersion of the var­i­
cous history classes in our school President Hoover and his cab­i­net were presented to the student body. And the purpose of the visit of these noted persons was to acquaint the pupil better with the system of American go­vernment which is a great puzzle to some of them. The extraordinary visit was made on Sunday, the second Thursday of the last week. During the morning the Presi­dent and his assistants visited the various classrooms and gave sug­gestions as to how more pupils could get out of cheating more easily. During the activity period a tour of the city was made to show the President the famous parks and skyscrapers of our fa­

city.

At noon a dinner was given for the guests at the Killmore hotel. Some of the speakers at the din­
ner were: Henry Hoover, the toast­master. Will Rogers, Alfred E. Smith, Howard Harston, Maurice Chevalier, and Bessie Latch. After dinner dance music was played by Austin Wylie and his orchestra who happened to be in the city that day.

In the afternoon the President and his cabinet were taken to the Country Club where they enjoyed golf, tennis, and swimming. In the evening a grand ball was held at the home of Miss Ruth Aud. Music for dancing, was contributed by Paul Whittemore's band and by Fred Waring's Pennsylvania. All stud­ents, faculty, parents, and alumni of the school were there. At last the exciting dance came to an end and the distinguished guests were escorted back to Washington in di­

gnified driven by the Ballantine

brothers.

ADVANCE NOTICE

It gives me great pleasure at this time to inform the students of Salem High School that Sol Do, the famous boy-face diners will enter­tain them in assembly some time during late October.

Sol Do is the latest discovery in the world of vaudeville. His face has amassed millions, so why not you? He is two years old, and two feet high. He is a doll brown, but he has the sweet, cher­
hin ray countenance of a two year old boy. He has entertained Mus­
icians; he has eaten soup at the same table with the Prances of Wall Street, has been exploited fat and wide, from pole to pole, and at last he will appear in Salem.

The accomplishments of the Do's are so numerous that it is impos­
sible to mention them all in this

(Continued on Page 2)

ANDY GUMP VISITS US

By Golly, The Head

Andy Gump comes breezing into our fair city the other morning at the fair hour of 4:30 P. M. (Midnight in St. Louis). Andy's train was me, promptly at 8:33 A. M. by the Whip-Cream Warner playing "Why Did You Come Back To Me."

The Warriors offer Andy a pair of roller skates and a world trip to Warner's Hardware, where they all have a healthy, peppy breakfast.

After breakfast they jump in the Austin. Andy in a Ford, and make their entrance at our fair school at the fair hour of 8:30 A.M. (When Andy is not awake yet.)

That morning he spends his time between sleeping in 206, and pull­ing the curtains up and down in his audition. Activity Period Andy is invited to attend the Hi­
Tri meeting. O. Andy is easily ex­
cited. This meeting surely proved beneficial to O. Andy. He never dreamt another stent of guns after that.

As soon Andy is escorted to our cafeteria (Oh, yes). We have a confes­
tional and enjoys the hearty lunch of a Literary Digest. Afterwards he dances with all our balls of school.

In the afternoon Andy enjoys a dip in the new pool. And, oh, fellow students, what a calamity has been inched. Andy has ailments to his fuse and he merely carried the dairy chain.

Well, to go on. After the swim he goes into the bunks and speaks a Carol and eats a Caramel and lis­
tena to the tea-dancing somewhere in Monroe. And, O. Andy has to go to the repair department and have his trunks mended after he fatally tears them on our Illustrated seating system.

At 3:30 Andy is a changed man. With trousers torn, eyebrows de­
ranged, necktie untied, shoes laces open, and hair wangling hanging out, he makes his way past due to our Grand Termite. He is colored a dull brown, he has the sweet, cher­
hin ray countenance of a two year old boy. He has entertained Mus­
icians; he has eaten soup at the same table with the Prances of Wall Street, has been exploited fat and wide, from pole to pole, and at last he will appear in Salem.

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WHO'S WHO IN THE SODA CRACKER

Creditor-In-Solvent—Dodo Olds.

Auxiliary Creditor—Misy Maller.

Dart—Ronny Jones.

Weekly Catcher—Sueh Lev­en.

Gymnastics—Don Lanach, Geor­

gine Ballengee, Buck Allisant.

Bats—Hurt Bellim.

Soup—Harry Nan Mun.

Anticyclist—Tom Neece. 

News Boys—Wanstd Deiter, Sherr­

Boy in a suit.

Freedmen—Scooby Boulder.

Explorer—Non Dooyrah.

Three in a coat—Thorny Amarg.

Sentiment—Blaubreer, Meele.

Poker—Joe Jeffs.

Expressman—Podunk Bones.

Bar Room Wilt—Wale Dilson.

Clock and Double Check—Bella Bones, Simons. 

Scandal—Barbitant Horn, Bel­

Skez Machtman.

Pounders—Della Aruan, Affl.

Oooh, Ex Inklahy, Frick Urdida.

IMPELLING DIS­
ASTER WORRIES OFFICIALS

The principal and teachers of Sa­
lem High are worrying themselves to a froth. During the last two weeks all unknown to us we have been in a great danger.

People have been working under the cover of dark­ness trying to remedy the defec­t but to no avail. A huge tower eighty feet high must be erected so the workmen can get close enough to do their duty.

At last the faculty can no long­
ner keep its secret. The students and parents must know the news. Up­

on the far north-western corner of the building, two bricks which are twenty-seven rows from the top and eight and one half lengths toward the south are loose! Keep your seats!

Any movement of the students in the school is liable to shake loose one of these bricks close out. Then just think! The twenty-seven rows comes showing, having no support, will topple over.

When this huge load of bricks hits the ground the vibrations will rock the entire structure and more bricks will fall; and more. Soon our beautiful school would be a mere pile of bricks.

Anything possible is being done to prevent the catastrophe and there is no hope.

If it does fall, there will be work for the unemployed and few children, or rather young people, to feed.
TRUMPS SWEPT AWAY BY LONELY COWGIRL

Apparently the flagpole sitting championship has been broken once more. It was officially announced this morning at 2:30 that our beloved horse doctor and vet, Miss Minnie Krummel, from the neighboring island of Wyoming, had adjudicated all records.

She remained aloof for two years, five months, three weeks, four days, fifteen minutes, and thirty-three and a third seconds, which proved conclusively that the pole has sunk into the ground at least eight feet (it couldn't go any further owing to rock). She sat on her perch, cheerfully greeting all friends and relatives and for her bravery and courage displayed on the field of battle, she is to receive a scholarship at the Schafta desert. Here she hopes to grow and propagate a new form of superman and wipe the harmful irritants removed.

E. S. (During her absence Juanita took care of Ximena's chick and other wild fowl.)

EINSTEIN LANDS IN AMERICA

Their hands were tightly clasped as they watched the hero tenderly kiss the heroine. However, when the villain entered a bombshell, this bombshell, tending to hormon the heroine into disclaiming where her own man's Bull Durham was ashed, the horse ran away with kisses. At this interval the girl's fiancée arrived on the scene. Drawing his trusted six guns, he dashed up to the hero. In the set of turn of turning a corner he came squarely in contact with—

(Continued on Page 10)

CHEWING GUM WITHIN A BLOCK OF THE SCHOOL

There are just 25 very famous seniors graduating this June. And do you think they are dignified? Not. We often do the boys press their trousers? Do you still think they're dignified! Yes? They are not allowed to talk above a yell in 200 between meals.

Ray Kishen is great at... doing stunts. He can drive a Ford into a lamp post, a Buick, or anything else that happens to be in the way.

Well, the seniors have certainly shown excellent taste in selecting a gift for the school. These very appropriate gifts are being donated upon by this year's class. They are:

1. A water fountain for the front hall.
2. A water fountain for the front hall.
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THE QUAKER

SOCIETY

De Wolfe was in one of his detective moods at about 14 o'clock Saturday, as he was seen following Bensen Kelly. When questioned by he stated that he was going to follow Bensen Kelly until he was led to Crozatown.

Daily Wilson, the most eminent poet of Salem High, was seen sitting in an apple tree Tuesday evening. He had discovered in this position decided that he was attempting to hold the tree, or to get away as he was writing a poem to a 10-inch cashcular.

??? This find to trouble the all to went you glad you aren't now. Nile Men. Eden Don at last stuck a bad Tri-El and Y-Hi Bob. Know to want you think I least at Know to want all you that something is here.

A formal dance was held in the High School and last Min. morning. This party was given to the students with an average of 1. or below by the faculty. The girls were clad in red and black rompers. The boys wore their Soup and Shit.

The high spot of the morning was a boxing match between Elwood Hammel and Bensen Kelly. Referees were then served, so that those who had to be in bed by noon would leave. The remainder of the morning was spent playing tag over the crawl to Savage Buildings class orchestra.

Louise Calline and Del Hartriff spent their evenings last week hunting chicken eggs. They receive one-eighth of a cent for each egg. They are planning to spend their evening in this manner until they have made enough to pay their club dues.

The Lion Tamer held a meeting last Tuesday evening at house. They open the evening shooting lenses and taming them.

George Ballantine, Johnny French, and Clibey Snyder started on a walking tour last week. They attended school during the day but walked in the evening. They have visited Havana, Pahlin, Berlin and London and are planning to see Chalmen, Seattle, New York, and Salem this coming week. Howidth Bond and Day Ridley took Howard's Tri-Moroe Rocky Ford place last week-end and flew in the North Pole. I hope they took their red flannels along.

Kenny Knothe of late has been adept on J. J.'s lunaic court we hear, so that he can walk to school without having to get up to early.

The Jowers met last Thursday night at Miss Story's. The evening was spent eating and giggling.

Wesley Davidson is tall!!! Why ???? What happened ??? Well, Wesley will let you in on this secret. During that terrific earthquake we had here a few days ago, Ledymack was called for help and so did Beley Cates. Wesley was the driver.

(Continued on Page 4)

SOCIETY

An Ideal Combination

In all our transactions we combine the vigor of youth with the wisdom of eighty-five years of banking experience. It is the bank for all your banking needs.

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Salem, Ohio

Stiffler & Davis
Barber Shop

Have an Expert Do
Your Kodak
Finishing
—It Pays

SMITH CO.

Harold Cox
Radio

THE QUAKER

THE SMITH CO.
The Richelieu Food Store

"SPRUCE UP" Phone 777
WARK'S
CLEANING DYING

Service station attendant—"Yes, your car has been lubri cated, washed and polished." Satisfied customer—"Thank you, I will leave my car for another complete inspection after the next thousand miles."

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Our Products and Services Will Please You

Sheen's Super Service Station

SPRING-HOLZWARTH
ALWAYS FASHION-RIGHT

CLOTHES for the GRADUATE
Blue Suits—$22.50 to $50.00
White Flannels—$6.00 to $8.00
Shoes—$5.00 and $8.00

THE GOLDEN EAGLE
"Salem's Greatest Store for Men and Boys"

McARTOR THE FLORIST
PHONE 46

BRADLEY SWEATERS
FITZPATRICK STRAIN CO.
WHEN ITS SPRINGTIME IN THE ROCKIES

One balmy spring evening the Sultan and his baron went trom Bol­

ding through the Rocky Mountains. They stopped and dined out in Auster and

were delighted with the view and scenery. One of the earliest of the fair said, "Oh, Sultan dear, I'm a most lovely place to spend the night." So spend

the night they did.

About about two in the morning in the midst of the flapping of the wings, the muttering of the owls, and the howling of the coyote the Sultan heard most loud and most aw­

ful noises which made him quite uneasy. He thought to himself, surely that can't be Count Dracula coming to make us his prey. What a banquet would be in store for him.

Stealthily and cautiously he rose from the cot and looked about him. On both sides of him was the cause of those weird noises. The cause was none other than Ted Capon and his band blaring "St. Louis Blues" to the winds. "Oh, Ali, have mercy on our souls," said the Sultan trying not to listen to the music. But, to behold, he heard even more foul weird noises on the right of him.

There on the edge of the moun­

tain sat a bald Whiteman and his boy beating time to "The Phantom in Blue." The Sultan thought he would go mad listening to those two dar dar dar and loop a loop a loop a loop so suddenly he saw a pair of feet peering out from the bushes. They kept coming closer and closer, till finally he recognized Al Capone and his gang. Bang. Bang. Bang. Wore, the machine guns, and the musicians were seen playing harps or otherwise. The Sultan was over­

come with fear. He rushed up to Al and said, "O, Al, old boy, you saved my life.

"Hi, Lefty. Whoopie is k" "O, that's O. K., pal," Al said as he handed the Sultan a life-saver.

The Sultan stood there miring in the life out of the air and smelt the perfume of Mayor Corman of Chicago and his bootlicker melting from behind the brush. "Where's It?" Corman

asked.

"I think he's travelling on Route 42," the Sultan answered. "O say, chief, have you a Robert Burns' Day party tonight?"

"No, thanks, Sultan. I use only Red Man, answered the Mayor.

Sultan stepped into the darkness of the mountains. The Sultan wasitti.

Not satisfied, the girls slept through all this. They're funny that way. Once they had an empty sock in Washington, and when they woke up they were still sleeping in Henderson.

The Sultan thought, at last I can get some rest. But out of the dark­

ness came two figures, literally walking side by side. As they came into view the Sultan noticed Mussolini and Gandhi. They were

Story Continued

engaged in a very weighty conversa­

tion. As Gandhi pondered pounds of salt on his celery stalks he said to the Sultan, "Well, Sul­

ty, what do you think of Roosevelt's theory?"

"Well, Gandhi," the Sultan said, "I don't think much of it."

"Chacovee, see you in church," said Mussolini as they too disappeared into the darkness just as they had emerged from it. "Well, I'll be switched, exclaimed the Sultan. "The sun's a small world."

"What do you hear there?" cried a

voice overheard. The Sultan was terrified. Could that be Ali or Hamlet's Ghost calling him? He acquired enough courage to look and see. And there on the limb of a tree sat a grotesque and Alfonso the bills of Spain. "Hey, Sul­

ty," he said, "Do you happen to be the one who was asked?"

"No, I don't, Alfonso, but I have some Italian bones."

"Don't you dare," the Sultan scolded. "This sure is a small world."

The Sultan thought, when darkness, he decided just in time to miss a breeze-golf ball.

Then a figure emerged from the darkness. It was none other than the Bobby Jones. "O, Sul­

ty, did you see where that 'birdee' landed?"

"Birdee," the Sultan asked, "what birdee?"

"O, partridge air, but did you see a golf ball anywhere?"

"O, is that you, Bobby?" the Sul­

ton asked.

"Sure it's, Sul­

ty, Bobby answered. "Yes, yes, I saw it, and it was the dead head for the Grand Canyon," the Sultan answered.

"O, please," said Bobby as he ran into the darkness again.

"O, pahaw!" said the Sultan scratching his head.

Soon he heard voices ringing through the stillness of the most weird night. He thought he heard what they were saying. One seemed to be talking more than the other. He was saying something like this:

"Well, you know, old Her­

ch went down a Porto Rico to show them that Porto Rico was what a swell guy was at the head of our government.

And boy, what I mean, he showed 'em all right, because he couldn't speak Spanish."

"O, is that right?" asked the other voice. "Sure it is, Herb," answered the other voice.

As they walked through the Sultan's presence, he overheard that the two voices belonged to one else but Will Rogers and Charlie Chaplin.

"Hello, fellows," the Sultan answered. "How's the world treatin' you?"

"O, I'm not kickin'," Will said.

"Only I wish they'd start a Moon­

ting House-cleaning on the White House."

Then Charlie said. "By the way, Sul­

ty, have you seen a little white Spaniel anywhere?"

"O, Charlie, nary a one," the Sultan answered.

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THE QUAKER

Story Concluded

"Well, if you do, give me a ring. So here. And they disappeared as if by magic into the black of that moonlight night."

"Give me a ring," said the Sul­

tan. "Not on your life, boy, I only give rings to my Elise."

The Sultan stood there still per­

plexed. "By crackage, I swear these hills are haunted," he said to him­

self, when all of a sudden he heard the sound of horse's hoofs beating on the path. He looked and saw the Prince of Wales in full dress doing sixty miles an hour on his black charger. "When, when, black beauty," said the Prince to his horse. The steed stood right on the path. And just as the fell off his horse, the Sultan woke up and so behind, It Was Springtime in The Rockies.

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SOCIETY SCANDAL

Continued from page 3

only man around so else caught hold of his head and Betty his feet. Then the ground on which Betty was standing gave way. Betty and Leila both clung on. So as a result Wesley was killed. If someone wishes to take this treatment just ask the Weather Man for an earth­

quake."

---

BOOER'S CLUB BOO

The booser's Club has been reor­

ganized and has made a very excel­

lent change, admitting only girls.

Miss Shuppe is in charge. The meetings are held every Thursday in recess. The last meeting was spent in listening to Ruth Jones' beautiful soprano voice. Miss Jones sang Carmen Ohio.

The booser's Club has members ranging from fresman up to seniors. Each member has enrolled his chest expansion 50 per cent since the opening of the club. No one way ticket to Arkansas for the booser.

---

Truthful Provaricators

The club held a meeting to dis­

cuss the difference between telling truths and untruth in debates. A very heated argument was started when Daniel Weets suggested that false notes be used in proving statements to their advantage.

---

AUTOGRAPHS

---
Light Reading Material

White Ink Used

INTERMISSION
BASEBALL BAFFLES LASSIES

It is 3:30 and all the girls come tumbling to the gym. Just look at the dignified freshmen tripping down the steps. One of them has fallen, I believe it is Ann Chalfin. Now how long does this party last? There are the freshmen tossing the ball around. One of them has a stove (cook stove) finger. She evidently doesn't know how to catch a ball.

Miss Peterson comes to take the rod and the freshmen flock around. Doesn't know how to catch a ball. They have to take a base on that.

Dorothy is batting now. Wow, she hit the ball so hard it knocked all the fielders look doubtful.

This is one of the freshest. A short story in one line.

“Hosue think is 3:30 and we presume they will use his nickel and two dimes in the backfield instead of a quarter and two halves.”

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INDEPENDENT CUT RATE
AN ALLURING ACCOUNT OF ALUMNI

Our editor just received a cablegram from Columbus saying the Ohio Penitentiary is burning. We expect many Salem alumni home now to visit their parents. These are little hearts.

One of our distinguished Alumni, Charles Dickens, has just written a new novel entitled "The Road to Romance" by Benedict Lewis. I'm sure you will like this better than "Little Women." Jack Dempsey of the class of '12 has recently won the sum-blowing contest in Pesto Basso, eighty south of here.

Harry Ford, who graduated from the old building in the fifties, has just inherited the trivial fortune of $12,000,000 from one of his employers.

Harvey Feuston, one of the boys in the club that melted the Columbiana-Democra road. We are glad to say the Past End football team repaired the tire in the record time of 8 minutes, 3 weeks, and 3-4 of an hour. Not bad!!

DROWNED

On the eventful day of April 18, the disgruntled members of the Bit-Tri club were swimming in Youngstown. Swimming, imagine!! At three o'clock in the afternoon three carbide for Yellow-Town. On arriving in Youngstown all the girls including our capable "clapper­

ers" at Yellow-Town and finally were all put down in the tank. Three of these still in the bottom of the pool. But occasion.

Jonsey was the first to occasion.

We need to grieve for them. They were doing her best to keep above the water still in the bottom of the pool. But occasion.

Three of these girls took possession of this way-side house. When Jonsey saw the news came her face dropped and as would have their purses had they aye, they eat. After occasion.

Jonsey was the first to occasion.

The next stop was the "Merry Quartet." They dined and had "dinner." That was the last stop before arriving back in Salemville.

BULL FIGHTERS - MEET IN ARENA

The Bull Fighters are an excitement loving bunch of persons. They hold these free of charge blood­tasted last Monday. Three of these visitors were brought into the arena at one time, because, the members of this club are very good at this sport. After many exciting attempts to help the beast, the nearest fighter, which just happened to be Fred Simoneau, decided to try to take the bull by the horns, as to speak. Somehow, the animal at 8:40 PM. The girls took occasion.

TheJonsey event was the next one to attempt to bring the bull down. In the end, Paul Hoffman, John Doyle and Howard Horton were tenderly carried from the field, while the three beasts were led quietly back to their barn, amid the cheers of the fair members of this club.

LATIN CLAB - DRAMATIZES CAESAR

The Latin Club went on a hitte one day last week for the purpose of building bridges and fighting battles, just as Caesar did. They bridged, however, and Miss Harvey fell in a river about three treacherous cauldrons and was nearly drowned. A battle was fought by dividing the club in two parts. Three men on the west side were seriously injured.

They are planning another campaign similar to this one and we hope Miss Harvey is more careful next time.

GANDHI VISITS SALEMVILLE

(Continued From Page 2) Gandhi and Jinny brought in a cord of wood for Marcella at the Marcella Mill. The unsuspecting hero had annihilated the false heroine from the villain's arms when the burning building fell and they were buried within the burning embers. Suddenly a wild, madly roared from the still night and so on and so on, far into the darkening rays of the last light of the sun.

THE STEINCLUB

The last meeting of the Stein Club was held on April 7. They argued about several topics and no one understood very dearly except Dale Lence, who very carefully explained it to everyone, from beginning to end, which took about three hours. Some very able instructors were not interested in the theory we went up to the observatory to get the very very report and view the planet.

THE BUNNING SPRIT

At the last meeting of the Bunning Sprits they had as guest artists, Teles Rance, Julia Henderson and Princess White. The whole was enjoyed by everyone and concluded by the whole club singing "Oweny" then the Bye.

GENERAL PURPOSE CLUB

At the meeting of the General Science Club, Tuesday, it was occasioned to present the school with a large and beautifully colored picture of that marvelous and courageous14, the horse. Much discussion took place as to whether it would be an elegant of Black Beauty or Spark Plug. The majority seemed to favor Spark Plug as his name and figure are known to every member of the school. Then the question was raised as to who should paint the picture. It was finally decided that Mr. Hanson, one of the very able instructors of General Science, should show his great artist ability.

This masterpiece was destined to rest in the future room of the High School.

The entire student body is cordially invited to attend the hang-up of the picture.

SOME MORE CLUBS

The Biology club has invented a new kind of spade that has created the most comments and exasperation in our dear old club that we are forced not to tell the rest of the school about it. This new something is called, as we have decided, "Plu-metropilemorphism." We positively do not know whether to put it in the zoo or the rugged gallery. It is beautiful but still is spuer, a few few people under-estimate it, and among those who do, in the "Wizard," who is the inventor.

In track there is an event called the "Javelin throw. The point is supposed to stick when it has ended its flight. Practise will make it stick everywhere except when the ground gets hard. Hard ground makes the spear act strangely. It is what we call, "a snake in the grass." This spear hits the ground, bounces, and with all the force the game, sticks along the ground for yards. Persons who are so called "snake" have to either jump or get hurt in the ankle. Moral: Never get in the path of a "snake in the grass."

CLUBS

SALEM'S QUAKER CLUB

- "The Quaker Letter." It is presided over by the Salem's Quakers of Salem High School. April 1 at Millville High school, was met with much enthusiasm and many smiles. The case consisted entirely of boys. George Bal­

lastiny as the baby sister, Jean, was so simply darling, except when he cried and yelled for his sea when they went and left away with his old sister, Ray Milford, and never had a live animal, but he was very fond of a dance and Jean delighted in copying her.

At 6 or 8 o'clock, four of Rose's girl friends and their mothers ar­

It was early so they stayed at the house for awhile. The early part of the evening was spent playing "Post Office."

Charles Snyder played the part of the mailman. The case was presented with a bushel of grapefruit and two boxes of Måller's Celts in his pocket. It was very good, so "breakfast" was served the next morning at the home of the director, Mr. Daniel Holloway, to eat up the profits.

The members are receiving extra credit in Sociology for their neatness in covering the fence."

BISECTORS

The Bisectors have been very busy this year. Many pets have kept a happy ending in 106. Those brave students have tackled cats, dogs, monkeys, birds and even a rat, so I heard. At one time, they cut the wrong spot on cats and the hard working pupils got a much needed half day off.

One day, they caught a parrot after an under­

graduate, who unfortunately thought it was some kind of a new sparrow. The club had a hard time proving this incorrect, but immediately a keen observer was satisfied with much yawning in the treasury. So, it is very doubtful if the poor things have an animal picnic this year.
THE QUAKER

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