

The Soda Cracker

VOL. XI NO. 13

SALEM HIGH SCHOOL, SALEM, OHIO, MAY 8, 1931

PRICE 10 CENTS

AMAZING ASSEMBLY AFFORDS AMUSEMENT

April 32, 1831

The most hilarious and the biggest free-for-all assembly ever held in the history of Salem High school was held April 32. 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 collapsed under the strain (or refrain, as you like it) and had to be carried out. 206 was turned into an impromptu hospital ward. Hysteria for some reason seemed to be the chief ailment.

Three sets of trapezes had been rigged up on the stage and the tumblers tried vainly to convert themselves into birds by flitting slowly from one to the other. Below them to the sweet melody of "Yes, We Have No Banannas," one of the most dignified professors in high school attempted to do a butterfly dance. Keen competition for Mme. Pavlova, I calls it.

The next song was a chorus dance by all the Hi-Y boys. They wore costumes of the original Floradora sextette but had taken about thirty more dancers into their midst.

206 was becoming more and more congested.

The next big feature was given by the Lion Tamers. A cage containing a live lion was brought on to the platform and Ronny Hoopes, the most manly of the Lion Tamers was taking a chance to strut his stuff. He unlocked the door of the cage and slowly that King of Beasts came forth, growling menacingly. "Sit up, Prnice." The lion obeyed. "Now growl." The animal growled and began to switch its tail from side to side.

The people in the audience were looking at each other nervously and were only keeping their seats by sheer will power.

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

The girls all screamed and the boys tried to make themselves heard above the noise. "Quick the doors," 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 lion make a lunge for me. My hair stood up on end. Gr-r-ring-g-g

(Continued on page 5432, in the issue of 1958.

PRESIDENT AND CABINET VISIT HALEM SIGH

Under the auspices of the various history classes in our school President Hoover and his cabinet were presented to the student body and faculty. The purpose of the visit of these noted persons was to acquaint the pupils better with the system of American government which is a great puzzle to some of them. The extraordinary visit was made on Sunesday, 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 reciting more easily. During the activity period a tour of the city was made to show the President the beautiful parks and skyscrapers of our famous city.

At noon a dinner was given for the guests at the Kiltmore hotel. Some of the speakers at the dinner were: Henry Reese, the toastmaster, Will Rogers, Alfred E. Smith, Howard Heston, Maurice Chevalier, and Susan Lutsch. 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 Auld. Music for dancing, was contributed by Paul Whiteman's band and by Fred Waring's Pennsylvanians. All students, faculty, parents, and alumni of the school were there. At last the exciting day came to an end and the distinguished guests were escorted back to Washington in dirigibles donated 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 dizard will entertain them in assembly some time during last October.

Sol-Do is the latest discovery in the world of science. His feats have amazed millions, so why not you! He is two years old, and two feet long. He is colored a dull brown, but he has the sweet, cherubic rosy countenance of a two year old boy. He has entertained Mussolini; he has eaten soup at the same table with the Prnice of Wales; he has been exploited far and wide, from pole to pole, and at last he will appear in Salem.

The accomplishments of Sol-Do are so numerous that it is impossible to mention them all in this

(Continued on Page 2)

ANDY GUMP VISITS US

By Golly, The Host

Andy Gump comes breezing into our fair city the other morning at the fair hour of 6:23 P. M. (Midnight in St. Louis). Andy's train was me: promptly at 8:57 A. M. by the Whip-Cream Warriors playing "Why Did You Come Back To Me."

The Warriors offer Andy a pair of roller skates and they wheel their way to Burn's Hardware, where they all have a healthy, peppy breakfast.

After breakfast they jump in their Austin, Andy in a Ford, and make their entrance at our fair school at the fair hour of 8:20 A. M. (Even Andy is not awake yet).

That morning he spends his time between sleeping in 206, and pulling the curtains up and down in the auditorium. Activity Period Andy is invited to attend the Hi-Tri meeting. O, Andy is surely excited. This meeting surely proved beneficial o Andy. He never chewed another stick of gum after that.

At noon Andy is escorted to our cafeteria (Oh, yes. We have a cafeteria) and enjoys the hearty lunch of a Literary Digest. Afterwards he dances with all our belles of school.

In the afternoon Andy enjoys a dip in the new pool. And oh, fellow students, what a calamity has befallen us. Andy has athlete's foot and he merely carried the daisy chain.

Well, to go on. After the swim he goes into the lounge and smokes a Camel and eats a Caramel and listens to the tea-dancing somewhere in Morocco. Then Andy has to go to the repair department and have his trousers mended after he fatally tears them on our illustrious seating system.

At 3:30 9ndy is a changed man. With trousers torn, eyebrows deranged, necktie untied, shoe laces open, and handkerchiefs hanging out, he makes a 250 yard dash to our Grand Terminal and boards the train for Podunk. Thus ends a perfect day. The moral of this lesson is, when in France don't fool with those Latin quarters.

LADIES AID ASSEMBLIES

At their last meetin, the ladies discussed everything in general and nothing in particular.

WHO' WHO IN THE SODA CRACKER

Creditor-in-Brief—Dodo Giraffe.
Auxiliary Creditor—Miry Maller.
Dart—Ronny Jeeves.
Weekly Gatherings—Susch Lut-san.
Gymnastics—Daa Nanah, Geortine Ballange, Back Alljantine.
Bats—Hurt Rellim.
Swap—Hary Nan Munt.
Auxiliary Swap—Ticon Niece.
News Boys—Waniel Deber, Schert Baffer, Pale Leidper.
Freedmen—Nzorothy Bedinger.
Sophor—Neaj Doowrah.
Three in One—Ainigriv Amarg.
Senimore—Stargaret Meele.
Poker—Hoe Jertz
Inspiration—Bernith Smice.
Bar Room Wit—Wale Dilon.
Check and Double Check—Bella Ecki, Hebarris Recca.
Scandal—Barbenzing Baraer, Sel-liebs Machner.
Pounders—Della Auran, Ailuj Odob, Els Ieslaby, Frick Urieda.

IMPENDING DIS- ASTER WORRIES OFFICIALS

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

Construction crews 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 longer keep its secret. The students and parents must know the worst. Upon 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 one of these bricks clean out. Then just think! The twenty-seven courses above, 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 white bricks.

Everything 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 fewer children, or rather young people, to feed.

Exchange

PRUDENT CENTS

TRIUMPHS SWEEP 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 ventriloquist, Miss Elizabeth Kuemmel, from the neighboring island of Wyoming, had shattered all records.

She remained aloft for two years, five months, three weeks, four days, fifteen minutes, and thirty-three and a third seconds, which probably explains why 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 half acre of ground on the Sahara desert. Here she hopes to grow and propagate a new form of asparagus with all the harmful irritants removed.

P. S. (During her absence Juanita took care of Elizabeth's chickens and other wild fish.)

EINSTEIN LANDS IN AMERICA

Their hands were tightly clasped as they watched the hero tenderly kiss the heroine.

However, when the villain entered with a large tooth brush, intending to torment the heroine into disclosing where her old man's Bull Durham was ached, the house rang with kisses.

At this interval the girl's fiancée arrived on the scene. Drawing his trusted six guns, he dashed up the stairs. In the act of turning a corner he came squarely in contact with—

(Continued on Page 38)

CHEWING GUM WITHIN A BLOCK OF THE SCHOOL

There are just 133 very famous seniors graduating this June. And do you think they are dignified? No! How 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 206 between meals.

Ray Kuhlen is great at doing stunts. He can turn his 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. Three very appropriate gifts are being decided upon by this year's class. They are:

1. A water fountain for the front hall.
2. A water fountain for the front hall.
3. A water fountain for the front hall.

PIC-NIC

The Tri-Y and the Y-Tri decided to celebrate the coming of warm weather by having a "Hop Puppy Grill" at Eden Dunn park. Both clubs had so much money on hand that they decided to rent the entire park for the evening, including the amusement park.

At 6 o'clock the "hes" and "shes" were driven out to the park by their chauffeurs. The first amusement offered was a baseball game played on the lake in canoes. Those not interested in this pastime enjoyed themselves immensely riding the jack rabbit, the old mill, the ferris wheel and other park amusements. Finally everyone decided to go swimming. Of course all enjoyed this. The swim for some reason or other made everyone hungry. Instead of dining at the hotel it was decided that it would be more fun to prepare the eats for themselves. They had the chauffeurs build a large fire down by the edge of the lake and also had them take the eats down there. Of all the poor puppies that were devoured by this ravenously hungry pack! Of course the hot dogs were not the only things they had to eat. There was everything that goes with them including buns, relishes, pickles, olives, marshmallows, and punch.

After eating they went yachting on the lake. But they couldn't stay out on the lake all night so they began to gather in the dance hall which had been very beautifully decorated to suit the occasion. One good thing was that the orchestra was already there so they didn't have to wait around for the music. They danced and danced and then danced some more. After the dancing everyone decided he was tired enough to go home, so home everyone went.

WHAT WOULD HAPPEN IF

B. J. Cope and Mudgie Bell would shoot a round of golf in less than 150.

Room 302 wasn't full of Freshmen working long division problems.

Wayne Sidinger would keep quiet in English class.

Any erasers could be found in room 200.

Arthur Fronius would have a date. Tsk! Tsk!

Walter Papesh could resist red hair.

Ginsberg and Plumber would keep their resolutions concerning women.

Gordy Keyes would stop playing "mamma" to sister.

Don Coppock made some nitroglycerin in chemistry. (Doing the boom! boom!)

Choddy Gibson and Professor Einste in got together.

Blondy McCarthy and Martha Jane Leonard read the fairy tale "Dracula" together. (We wonder what the reactions would be!)

down to the stage Sol-Do danced the sailor's horn-pipe in his cute lizard fashion. Suddenly he went into a series of gymnastics which he continued for an hour and finally ended by standing on one ear while he juggled the Crown Prince with his muscular tail. The crowd applauded with wild shrieks of approval, and Sol-Do was so pleased that he hopped on the King's shoulder and kissed him charmingly upon his protruding proboscis.

This is only a glimpse of the real Sol-Do, he can do hundreds of other tricks. Don't fail to see him, the one and only boy-faced lizard in captivity!!

KARZY KOTATIONS

Ko-edited by Minnie the Mermaid.

Year 1867 C. B.—Founding of Esse Aitch Esse, Toosday—13:00 M. A.

Was driving my nifty two-wheeled car down the main street of that little hamlet called Salemvile. Saw a leading Sophomore leading his kow home to rest. Tooted my horn as I went past. Looking back, I saw the terrified kow dragging the bewildered Lever Rinserman wildly over a barbed wire fence.

Toosday—15:00 M. P.

Saw he new one-room school-house. Nice Cinote was gleefully carving initials on three brand new desks. The other students, Ebenezer Deck and Bed Body, were sitting on the principal's desk throwing paper wads. In comes the principal, Biripensed and Ebenezer and Bed aim two beautifully wet paper wads at him.

Toosday—1 57-34 after two P. A.

Was driving past he school again. Saw that pos-graduate making eyes ta me from his 1913 model T Ford. Karzy became jealous and took revenge on a telephone pole. Am in hospital recovering from injuries. List mailed upon request. Following are some of most serious injuries:

001. Splinter in left thumb—very painful.

697. Loose tooth—Should have been pulled two years ago anyhow.

16108919. Brown nail on right forefinger—fatally injured.

S. P. 2½ reward for the return of Karzy's missing pieces.

To be continued in Yam's copy, 31, 789 C. B.

GANDHI VISITS SALEMVILLE

Reds Attack Russian Army

Molly and Charles were walking among the shaded trees of the Treverne mansion. He looks at her pensively and the villain grabs the sweet little princess from her cradle and says "Mammy." The train was plugging wildly around the curved ties when Evelyn sighed from relief. Jack was down on his knees proposing to Esther and Byrd said, "I dislike modern air-craft." Mr. Bumblebeezee was driving his new

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THE QUAKER

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SODA CRACKERS

1. Did you know that Norm Early took up saxophone lessons? Six months ago he couldn't play a note—now he can play a note.

2. After one of their daily spats, when Anna told Bill he must not see her anymore, he turned out the light.

3. Karl Reed claims that no woman ever made a fool of him. Well, who did then?

4. Did you know hat Julia and Elsie have gone into a partnershop washing windows? They were seen trying to take the stains out of their stained glass windows.

4. Connie Tice explained to Miss Douglas that "a circle is a curved line that keeps on curving till it meets the other line."

6. Talk about grades, Miss McCready read the algebra grades in class. But Tommy French didn't care, 'cause it was so low, you couldn't hear it anyway.

7. Miss Horwell tells us she was afraid she missed the last car home. It was scheduled to leave at 11:50 but she says she had at least a half-hour, since she got there at ten minutes till 12.

8. Robert Eddy's head is always as clear as a bell; that's right, there's nothing in it but his tongue.

9. Have you guessed what Fred Reed's middle name is? Zetzchow-cowitcski—but don't tell anyone.

ADVANCE NOTICE

Continued from the page before

limited space, but I will enlighten the public as to his greatest ones. When he appeared before the royalty in Batvia he performed the following schedule of stunts:

He first appeared on the stage combing his soft, golden curls and waving his lizard tail back and forth, as he smiled and bowed to the audience. Crawling up the nearest pillar he roosted on a chandelier and rendered "Baby Face" with variations, and while the spectators sat spell-bound he accompanied himself by twanging out the notes on a large earthworm which he stretched tight, holding one end with his teeth and the other with his tail. Then sliding back

Our first book today, kiddies, is Webster's Collegiate Dictionary by Webster. I say Webster, Webster. O, yes, of course, I say Webster. This book is published by the Doubleday and Dash Company of Denville, New Jersey. It is a starting price of ten cents a word. Mercy, mercy! How bewildering. There is not a dull moment from cover to cover. (That is, if you don't read it.) The plot of this book is so very unique and varied that it takes the reader right out of his shoes. Imagine! One must admit that Webster has a style all his own. (He sponsors the fur-lined shoe-strings.) His choice of words and phrases is something you've never read before. Just let me tell you. Sneak in sometime and look at it. I say look at it.

Our next book is the delightful little novel by Mrs. Pennyfeather entitled "Cracking at Cookery." This book is for young and old providing he has Life Insurance. In her novel Mrs. Pennyfeather narrates the sad, sad story of an apple, John, Home-made Horse-Radish, and Shoe String Potatoes. The kid's clever all right. After reading this book one can face almost anything. He is even bold enough to go out in the kitchen and make a devil's food cake. Mrs. Pennyfeather's recipe calls for especially tinted thumb tacks and chocolate sprills kneaded carefully, and mixed with energine and vanilla extract. When this is done put the said cake in said oven, set result with aid of a toothpick. Bang! Bang! Pop! Crash! Bang! Bang! Zowie! O, dear me, that was a devil's food cake. Ho Hum this is spring.

BAFFLING BITS BY REFUNDED BOOKWORM



STOCK BROKERS HOLD WEEKLY CONFAB

The Stock Brokers have had sort of a dull season since they crashed the market last semester.

Miss Ulrich has done her best to get away with the treasury several times but has always been brought back by their noble president, Jack Carpenter. Quite a few of the members were forced to stay at home for two weeks recently. When asked about it, they blame it on measles, but I have my doubts. For full particulars on the cure and so forth of this malady, see the Misses Stackhouse and Stewart.

I hear they are planning to visit the printing office in the near future. It is my advice that some one warn this worthy establishment of their characters.

SOCIETY SCANDAL

Da Weber was in one of his detective moods at about 14 o'clock Saturday, as he was seen following Bones Eddy. When questioned by he stated that he was going to follow after said Bones Eddy until he was led to Crazytown.

Dale Wilson, the most eminent poet of Halem Sigh, was seen sitting in an apple tree Tuesday evening. Howdy Heston discovering him in this position decided that he was attempting to hold the tree down. However, Mr. Wilson told him to go away as he was writing a poem to a lobe-sick catapillar.

??? Out this find to trouble the all to went you glad you aren't now. Nite Mon. Eden Dun at roast steak a had Tri-Hi and Y-Hi the. Know to want you think I least at. Know to want all you that something is here.

A formal dance was held in the Sigh Hchool Aud. last Mon. morning. This party was given to the students with an average of L or below by the faculty. The girls were clad in red and black rompers. The boys wore their Soup and Fish. The high spot of the morning was a boxing match between Elwood Hammel and Bones Eddy. Refreshments were then served, so that those who had to be in bed by noon could leave. The remainder of the morning was spent in playing tag over the seats to Savage Holloway's dance orchestra.

Louise Calkins and Dot Harroff 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 Tamers held a meeting last Tuesday evening at Ionny Hoopes' home. They spent the evening shooting lions and taming them.

George Ballantine, Johnny French, and Chisey Snyder started on a walking tour last week. They attended school during the day tie and walked in the evening. They have visited Havana, Pekin, Berlin and London and are planning to see Chicago, Seattle, New York, and Salem this coming week.

Howard Ahead and Iay Richey took Howard's Tri-Motor Rocky Ford plane last week-end and flew to the South Pole. I hope they took their red flannels along.

Kenny Koontz of late has been sleeping on B. J.'s tennis court we hear, so that he can walk to school with her without having to get up to early.

The Bears met last Thursday night at Mrs. Stone's. The evening was spent eating and giggling.

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

(Continued on Page 4)

Finley Music Co.

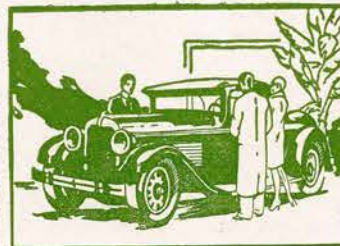
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NOTICE ! (WHAT?)

WHEN ITS SPRINGTIME IN THE ROCKIES

One balmy spring evening the Sultan and his Harem from Siskiwan were motoring through the Rocky Mountains. They stopped and leaped out of their Austin car to admire the enchanting scenery. One of the fairest of the fair said, "Oh Sultan dear, 'tis a most lovely place to spend the night." So spend the night they did.

Along about two in the morning in the midst of the flapping of the tents, the hooting of the owls, and the howling of the coyotes the Sultan heard most foul and most awful 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 tent and looked about him. On the left he saw the cause of those weird noises. The cause was none other than Ted Lewis and his band blowing "St. Louis Blues" to the winds. "O, Ala, have mercy on our souls," said the Sultan trying not to listen to the music. But lo, behold, he heard even more foul weird noises on the right of him. There on the edge of the mountain sat Paul Whiteman and his boys beating time to "Rhapsody in Blue". The Sultan thought he would go mad listening to those wah da da da's and boop boop a doop's. Suddenly he saw faces peering out from the bushes. They kept coming closer and closer, till finally he recognized Al Capone and his gang. Bang. Bang. Bang. Went the machine guns, and the musicians were soon playing harps or otherwise. The Sultan was overcome with joy. He rushed up to Al and said, "O, Al, old boy, you saved my life."

ll--tteLLf tqqqO la k z
"O, that's O. K., pal," Al said as he handed the Sultan a life-saver.

The Sultan stood there sucking the life out of the saver, and soon saw Mayor Cermak of Chicago and his buddies sneaking from behind the bushes. "Where's Al?" Cermak asked.

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

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

Soon he disappeared into the darkness of the mountains. The Sultan stood there still befuddled. The girls slept through all this. They're funny that way. Once they had an earthquake in Siskiwan, and when they woke up they were still sleeping in Honolulu.

The Sultan thought, at last I can get some rest. But out of the darkness came two figures leisurely walking side by side. As they came into view the Sultan noticed Mussolini and Gandhi. They were

Story Continued

engaged in a very weighty conversation. As Gandhi poured pounds of salt on his celery stalks he said to the Sultan, "Well, Sulty, what do you think of Einstein's theory?"

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

"Cheerio, 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. "This sure is a small world."

"What ho, down there," cried a voice overhead. The Sultan was terrified. Could that be Alla or Hamlet's Ghost calling to him? He acquired enough courage to look and see. And there on the limb of a tree eating peanuts sat Alfonso the exiled King of Spain. "Hey, Sulty," he said, "Do you happen to have any Spanish onions?"

"No, I don't, Alfonso, but I have some Russian bon bons."

"O, goody, goody, I always liked those with cauliflower," he said as he lost his balance, and fell to earth I know not where. "Well I'll be a so and so," said the Sultan. "My nerves are getting shattered."

Then the Sultan heard a buzzing noise in the air. He dodged just in time to miss a breezing golf ball. Then a figure emerged from the darkness. It was none other than the Bobby Jones. "O, I say, Sulty, did you see where that 'birdie' landed?"

"Birdie," the Sultan asked, "what birdie?"

"O, pardon me, sir, but did you see a golf ball anywhere?"

"O, is that you, Bobby?" the Sultan asked.

"Sure 'tis, Sulty," Bibby answered.

"Why, yes, I saw it, and it was headin' for the Grand Canyon," the Sultan answered.

"O, pshaw," said Babby as he ran into the darkness again.

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

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

"Well, you know, old Herb went down o Porto Rico to show them thar Porto Ricans 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 is, ask Herb," answered the other voice.

As they walked into the Sultan's presence he noticed that the two voices belonged to on one else but Will Rogers and Charlie Chaplin.

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

"O, I'm not kicking," Will said. "Only I wished they'd start 'Spring House-cleaning on the White House.'"

Then Charlie said, "By the way, Sulty, have you seen a little white Spaniel anywhere?"

"No, Charlie, nary a one," the Sultan answered.

Story Concluded

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

"Give you a ring", said the Sultan. "Not on your life, boy. I only give rings to my Elsie."

The Sultan stood there still perplexed. "By cracky, I swear these hills are haunted", he said to himself, 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. "Whoa, whoa, black beauty", said the Prince to his horse. The steed stopped right on the dot. And just as the Prince fell off his horse, the Sultan woke up, and lo behold, It Was Springtime In The Rockies.

SOCIETY SCANDAL

Continued from page 3

only man around so ella 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 is tall. If anyone wishes to take this treatment just ask the Weather Man for an earthquake. Then find Betty and Leila.

Becky Harris and Bill Luse walked to classes together all last week.

The "Snouzy Six" Barbara Barzinger, C Lalkins, H. Rarris, L. Siebschner, Hot Rarroff, and Tonnie Cice spent the week end of April 20 and 19 at the Barzinger summer home in New Hampshire. They traveled in dog carts which were drawn by chickens from the Lalkin's Poultry Farm. Tonnie was the driver.

Shis Enyder is so "cracked" about "Dracula" that he walked to Bingville Thursday night to see it for the 78th time. He knows it all by heart now.

Lelma Siebschner spent the Friday before the Saturday which was before last Sunday visiting the penitentiary in Columbus, Ohio.

Larye M. Miller and Hean Jarwood spent Sunday afternoon in France. They went by aeroplane to avoid seasickness. However, they returned immediately because they didn't like the Frenchmen. (So they say). But maybe it was because Frenchmen didn't like them. You'll take notice of the "patch" Larye has been wearing on her face and the one Hean has been wearing on her neck.

Barjorie Mell spent the week end of 25 and 26 in ong Island. It looks like she was helping the unemployed barbers. What do you think?

Wale Dilson spent a week working in the West Virginia coal mines netting inspiration for his love and beauty poems.

BOOER'S CLUB BOO

The Booer's Club has been reorganized and has made a very excellent 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 Booer's Club has members ranging from friedment up to senoritas. Each member has enlarged his chest expansion 50 per cent since the opening of the club. No one way tickets to Arizona for the boopers.

Truthsul Provocators

The club held a meeting to discuss the difference between telling truths and untruths in debates. A very heated argument was started when Daniel Weker suggested that false notes be used in proving statements to their advantage.

AUTOGRAPHS

Marcella Hoff
Marge Shuppe

Light Reading Material

White Ink Used

INTERMISSION

BASEBALL BAFFLES LASSIES

It is 3:30 and all the girls come trooping to the gym. Just look at the dignified Seniors tripping down the steps. One of them has fallen, I believe it is Ann Grafton. Now who has she fallen for? There are the Freshmen tossing the ball around. One of them has a stoved (cook stove) finger. She evidently doesn't know how to catch a ball.

Miss Peterson comes to take the rool and the Freshmen flock around like bees after honey. After roll call it is time to choose teams. Coach is Mileusnic is very particular whose team she is on. After she is satisfied the game proceeds.

Mary Marcella is up to bats, whoops, she hit her head instead of the ball. She bets to take a base on that.

Dorothy is betting now. Wow, she hit the ball so hard it knocked right fielder, Judge, down. That's a home run for her.

Ann steps up to the plate and all the fielders look doubtful. One of them starts up the steps toward the dressing room. Goodnight, Jean, strike one, two, three, you're out! A short story in one line.

Time is drawing to a close now. This is the last outing. The score is 0-0 in favor of the Purple Socks.

This will be the last out. Ada is coming up to the plate. It won't be long now, and it isn't.

The big fight is on. Green Leaves vs Purple Socks. Why of course the Green Leaves won. They had one man on first base all last inning. (She was having a big argument with the first baseman.) But no, the Purple Socks won. If they had had one more inning it would have been too bad for the other team the score would still have been 0-0. At last the umpire said they both won.

A FEW REMARKS FROM HERE AND THERE

I'm gonna get a bunch of absent mindeds to-nite and have a forget-together party.

Flop your ears there's a fly on your nose.

I am now working on rubberized sheet music for use in the bathtub.

Have you heard of the Chicago gangster who got a ticket for parking his machine-gun in front of a fire-plug?

The hardest thing about learning to skate is the ice.

I can remember when fellows used to put gasoline on their handkerchiefs to make us think they had a car.

When they start playing miniature ootball we presume they will use a nickel and two dime in the backfield instead of a quarter and two halves.

they tell me. stranger to do these things. So perfectly new desks It takes a wish the entire building with new Fromy Tensch is going to return on? G, gosh! satchess and Maxwell House. Catch for divorce, on grounds of es- Have Track is suing Ward-Ho had "Happy Feet" ever since. other night on the radio. He has Scholl's Corn Plaster program the Robert Reddy listened to Dr. Good night. into the night. That's all, kiddies. and in thirty days etc. far far rider. Merely send in this coupon means. Don't be a tumble seat wouldn't tell her. Tonight, by all exams because even her best friend that Co-ny Ice-T drunked the It is rumored among the rumors sue you later.

seen at the "Mortified Narcissus breach of promise suit. Mae was Mae Murray, screen actress, for agrees, the good man, is suing Take that. then, than we thought you were. If you do. Well!—You're worse anything you read in this paper. want to advise you not to believe Before we go any farther we

YE SCHOOLY GOSSIPY

Traffic officer—Hey, you! You've been hitting sixty.

Dot Harroff—But the man said I could go as fast as I liked after the first 500 miles.

R. Stiffler—Here's a writer says that the four years a young fellow spends at college are wasted. Do you believe that?

M. Thomas—Decidedly not. Think of the education his father gets.

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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. Bless their little hearts.

One of our distinguished Alumni, Charles Dickens, has just written a new novel entitled "The Royal Road to Romance" by Sinclair Lewis. I'm sure you will like this better than "Little Women."

Jack Dempsey of the class of '62 has recently won the gum-blowing contest in Porto Rico, slightly south of us.

Henry Ford, who graduated from the old building in the gay nineties, has just inherited the trivial fortune of \$12,000,000 from one of his employers.

Harvey Firestone, one of the boys in Abe's class, had a blowout on the Columbiana-Damascus road. We are glad to say the Fast End Service Station repaired the tire in the record time of 8 months, 3 weeks, and 3-4 of an hour. Not bad!!

DROWNED

On the eventful day of April 18, the dignified members of the Hi-Tri club went swimming in Youngstown. Swimming, imagine!! At three o'clock in the afternoon three carloads left for Youngstown. On arriving in Youngstown all the girls including their capable "chaperones" stampeded the Y. W. C. A. and finally were all put down in the tank room. Strange as it may seem the girls were not feeling blue about this. They hurriedly garbed themselves in tank suits to suit the occasion. Jonesy was the first to plunge into the tank. Others of the herd soon followed. Much shouting was heard as these ruffians splashed around in the water attempting to play a game of volley ball.

Above the din of voices came a call for help from the lower end of the pool. Some imaginary person was doing her best to keep above the surface of the water. There was a swimming race with all girls participating and in which Suzzy was the victor. Then began the search for the missing body but all to no avail. No one was able to dive deep enough, not even with tank suits on. Undoubtedly this person lies still in the bottom of the pool. But we forgot something. In the attempt to save this unknown person, five or six of the girls tried to commit suicide by drowning but due to the timely appearance of their comrades were saved we have no need to grieve for them.

By this time the girls decided to get out of the water and into their clothes. But how different they appeared from when they first entered the building. That old villain, water, had stolen the curl from

their hair and had washed the paint from their faces. But among the girls were a few artists with their supplies and so things were soon remedied. All of the girls were finally ready to leave and got out of the Y. W. C. A. without mishap.

Next was the drive through town and after crawling out of the traffic marmalade the bunch finally landed at Forest Inn. The girls soon took possession of this wayside house. When they saw the menu card their faces dropped and so would have their purses had they stayed there to eat. After eating a very light lunch and dancing around a little afterwards they left and went on out the road.

The next stop was the "Merry Quest." There they danced 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 held one of their blood-thirsty battles last Monday. Three of these vicious animals 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 trip the beast, the nearest fighter, which just happened to be Fred Minamyner, decided to try to take the bull by the horns, so to speak. Somehow, the animal didn't quite like it, and this unlucky student landed in the bleachers.

Bill Bowling was the next one to attempt to bring the bull down. In the end, Paul Hoffman, John Doyle and Howard Heston 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 CLUB DRAMATIZES CAESAR

The Latin Club went on a hike one day last week for the purpose of building bridges and fighting battles just as Caesar did. They built bridges, however, and Miss Horwell fell in a river about three inches deep and was nearly drowned. A battle was fought by dividing the club in two parts. Three men from each side were seriously injured.

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

GANDHI VISITS SALEMVILLE

(Continued from Page 2)
LaSalle and Johnny brought in a cord of wood for Marcella at the Masquet Ball. The unsuspecting hero had snatched the false heroine from the villain's arms when the burning building fell and they were buried within the dying embers. Suddenly a wild, crazed moan rose from the still night and so on and so on, far into the darkening rays of the last light of the sun.

THE STEINEIN CLUB

The last meeting of the Steinein Club was held on April 7. They argued about the Steinein theory and no one understood very clearly except Dale Leipper who very carefully explained it to everyone, from beginning to end, which took about four hours. Some of the members who were not interested in the theory went up into the observatory to get the weather report and view the planets.

THE BUDDING SPROUT

At the last meeting of the Budding Sprouts they had as guest artists, Helen Kane, Julia Sanderson and Frances White. The program was enjoyed by everyone and was concluded by the whole club singing "Comin' Thru the Rye."

GENERAL SCIENCE CLUB

At the meeting of the General Science Club, Tuesday, it was decided to present the school with a large and beautifully colored picture of that marvelous and courageous beast, the horse. Much discussion took place as to whether it would be a likeness 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 brought up as to who should paint the picture. It was finally decided that Mr. Henning, that very able instructor of General Science, should show his great artistic ability.

This masterpiece when finished will rest in the furnace room of the High School.

The entire student body is cordially invited to attend the hanging of the picture.

SOME MORE CLUBS

The Biology club has invented a new kind of "something" that has created the most comment 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, "Prontipilagornimen." We positively do not know whether to put it in the zoo or the rogues gallery. It is beautiful but still it is queer. Very few people understand it, and among those that do, is 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. Practice will make it stick everytime 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 behind, slides along the ground for yards. Persons in the way of this so called "snake" have to either jump or get bitten in the ankle. Moral: Never get in the path of a "snake in the grass."

CLUBS

SALEMASQUERS CLUB

"Her Faithless Lover" presented by the Salemasquers of Salem High school, April 1, at Millville High school, was met with much ecstasy and many hisses. The case consisted entirely of boys. George Ballantine as the baby sister, Jean, was simply darling, except when he cried and yelled for his mama who had gone away and left him with his big sister, Ray Moff. Rosie, the big sister, was dressing for a dance and Jean delighted in copying her.

About 9 o'clock, four of Rosie's girl friends and their escorts arrived. 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 Florence McCrickett and really, his red lace gown and gree satin slippers made a striking contrast with his black hair. Henry Reese as Joe Palooka, and Miss McCrickett's escort, wore a large red mustache and a huge purple tie. Louie Benedict as Miss Duro Pampinelli wore a white muslin frock embroidered with pink, green, purple and blue yarn flowers. Leonard Krauss, Miss Pampinelli's escort, as Mr. Fitzgerald Hossefrosse, wore suit and shoes to match the girl friend's gown. The other guests were dressed in similar attire.

The audience went crazy over the performance. The cast was presented with a bushel of grapefruit and two boxes of Mother's Oats in appreciation of their good work, 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 feat, credit in Sociology for their feat.

BISECTORS

The Bisectors have been very busy this year. Many pets have met a happy ending in 108. These brave students have tackled cats, dogs, monkeys, birds and even a rat, so I heard. At one time, they found the wrong specie of cat and the hard working pupils got a much needed half day off.

One day, they caught a parrot, after much labor of an undergraduate, who unfortunately thought it was some kind of a new sparrow. The club had a hard time making the parrot understand that he was to stop talking long enough to get some ether into his system. However, it was finally got under way and the outraged owner was pacified with man remaining in the treasury. So, it is very doubtful if the poor things have an annual picnic this year.

JIGGLING JOKES

Frosh: I want a pair of corduroy pants.

Clerk: How lond?

Frosh: How long? I don't want to rent them—I want to buy them.

—Q—

Leila: Have you heard the Tarzan song?

Louis: No, what is it?

Leila: I'm dancing with Tarzan my eyes.

—Q—

Charles Snyder: Do you like track meets?

Student: No, not much.

Charles Snyder: I don't either. I like my meat cooked.

—Q—

Keeping up with the Joneses is becoming more and more the ideal of golfing enthusiasts.

—Q—

As a way to relieve the business depression, we advocate a National Make-More-Money-Week.

—Q—

Jean: How can I make anti-freeze?

Mary Edith: Hide her woolen pajamas.

—Q—

Dorothy: How would it feel to come into a lot of easy money?

Tom: Why ask me—I'm no judge!

—Q—

Housewife—I don't usually help tramps, but you can have a meal if you'll beat this rug.

H. Hackett—Haven't you got a smaller one, lady? I ain't as hungry as all that.

—Q—

The Apaches went on a cruise around the metropolis of Youngstown one of those fine spring days and got into quite a bit of trouble. Financially and other ways. They hadn't been in a city before and couldn't imagine what all the funny things in the streets were that seemed so dangerous to them when they wished to go across the street. At one time, they got a little over half way across when these funny things started closing in on them. Some rushed one way and some another, which seemed to make some difficulty. The awfullest din arose and several of them decided to wait for their afternoon nap until some future date.

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