

The Quaker

VOL. XI NO. 14

SALEM HIGH SCHOOL, SALEM, OHIO, MAY 22, 1931

PRICE 10 CENTS

NEW STAFF IS NAMED

Have you noticed how busy some of the Juniors have been the past week? There is a reason for this. The next year's Quaker staff has been chosen and the Juniors together with some other underclassmen are assuming their new responsibilities with real enthusiasm.

We hope to have, next year, the best Quaker ever published and are going to do our utmost to make it that.

The new staff is:

Editor—Marye L. Miller.
Ass't Editor—Dale Leipper.
Alumni—Mary Lou Scullion.
Art—John Reeves.
Assemblies—Mary Baltorinic
Boys' Sports—Melvin Heston, Tom Snyder.
Girls' Sports—Mary Burke, Bessie Mileusnic.
Exchange and Columnist—Sara Spiker.
Clubs—Dorothy Wright, Clair King.
Feature—Wade Schaefer.
Jokes—Bill Bowling.
Literary—Viola Bodo.
Proof Readers—Margaret Roth, Virginia Grama.
Sophomore Editor—Paul Smith.
Junior Editor—Doris King.
Senior Editor—La Verda Capel.
Typists—Mary Campbell, Betty Hinkle, Minnie Unetich.
Society—Selma Liebschner.

—Q—

MR. THOMPSON PLEADS FOR SPORTSMANSHIP

We were very much honored Tuesday, May 12, in having with us the well known Mr. George Thompson. Mr. Thompson is a colored social worker and formerly a star athlete who ran in the Olympic races. His topic, which appeals to all Americans, was "Sportsmanship, an American Ideal." In this well delivered speech, he brought out some of the good and bad points of our sportsmanship and fairness to the colored race. He says that no distinction in race is made while in school but as soon as they enter the world, very much distinction is made. Therefore their talent cannot be expressed on account of their color. Mr. Thompson looks forward to the day when this will not be. He especially places his hopes in Salem men and women to help make his dream come true because of Salem's wonderful historical background. Mr. Thompson brought out his main thought by parables and amusing incidents. Everyone appreciated his speech and it was a real success.

BROOKS CONTEST AWARDS ANNOUNCED

At an assembly held at 8:20, May 18, the winners of the various literary events were announced. Prizes were awarded at the close of the assembly to the three winners of each event.

The winners and their respective works are as follows:

Essays:

First: "Modern Advertisers"—Elwood Hammell.

Second: "Reminiscing"—Mary Burke.

Third: "A New Baby"—Edna Hyatt.

Short Stories:

First: "A Piece of Pie"—Marye Louise Miller.

Second: "The Sufferer"—Hazel Snyder.

Third: "His Heritage"—Kathryn Knepper.

Poems:

First: "The Monster of the Deep"—Paul Smith.

Second: "His Majesty the Eagle"—Albert Paxson.

Third: "Life's Seasons"—Viola Bodo.

Orations:

First: "The Substitute for War"—Richard Paxson.

Second: "Death of Knute Rockne"—Jack Ballantine.

Third: "Fear"—Virginia Grama.

Richard Paxson was awarded Honorable mention for his "Substitute for War". The entire group of events were interesting and one was exceptionally humorous.

As a whole all the productions were very good this year and we hope to have more of our authors and poets show their ability next year.

—Q—

THE SODA CRACKER RECEIVES MUCH COMMENT

"The Soda Cracker" has received much comment during the last couple of weeks. Many students received the initial "dumb" number with favor. Some even said that it was cute, but there were a few who were completely against it. Maybe they do not have a good sense of humor.

By actual test it has been found that the majority of students received much pleasure from the issue, therefore it stands to reason that the "dumb" number will be continued in the following years. If the ones who complained against it have any suggestions to make to improve the issue, the representatives of the staff will be glad to receive them.

BAND DISPLAYS TALENT AT CONTEST

The band, thirty-eight strong, journeyed to Bedford, Ohio, Thursday, May 7, to take ninth place in the state class B band contest. Arrayed in our military style coats and hats and white duck trousers, we went to Bedford ready to win. We didn't win but we were in the running at least, and we all got some fun and experience from it.

Two soloists were entered in the contest, Georgiana Buta in the saxophone contest and Dale Leipper in the tuba division. Dale, a tuba player of less than a year's experience, brought home first prize.

Among the other bands entered were Dover, Ashland, Kenton and Kent, all bands of from fifty to seventy pieces, and several years older than our band. Ashland, Kenton and Dover, respectively, were the winners.

The journey to and from the contest was made in two school buses.

Upon our arrival at Bedford High school we were assigned a room in which we could tune our horns and leave our equipment. All the managing was done in a very business-like way which is a credit to Bedford teachers.

We were given an hour to use as lunch time, and everyone adjourned to the Methodist church, where a fine dinner was served.

Shortly after our hour was up we were called in to play. There was a large crowd aside from a few ill-timed squeaks and squawks, our part of the contest went along fine.

After we were through playing we embarked for home, resolving that next year we would come home with first instead of ninth place.

—Q—

SHALL WE HAVE A FOUR PAGE QUAKER?

What do you think of having a Quaker with four pages and five columns next year?

The new staff has been considering this change. If it is made we will have more fresh, up-to-the-minute news instead of long essays and editorials. Five of the schools with which we exchange have only four pages in their paper. The other three are such large schools that they need a bigger paper.

We think it would be more fun reading bright, sparkling news than dry columns. Perhaps we will have more and newer and different columns like the Song Shop and Can You Imagine.

Now don't get excited about this! If we feel that it will go over in a big way, maybe we will have it. So give the matter a lot of thinking and then tell us about it.

JUNIOR-SENIOR PROM PREPARATIONS

In exactly four days the Junior-Senior prom will roll around. My, but the juniors and seniors are excited- (Poor little freshmen and sophomores.) Everybody in the junior class is certainly working hard. Pink and orchid is about all they see. If you come around to 200 you have to work, and if you come to 203 you have to work. I even hear that it isn't safe to go near 201. (This is just a warning to the juniors).

The prom, which is a formal affair, is the biggest event on the schedule of the juniors and seniors. (At least the juniors!) The banquet will be held at the Methodist church which I hear is being redecorated for this affair. Afterwards there will be a dance at the high school gym.

The upper classmen almost missed a delicious meal. It was debated for a time whether we should have a banquet or not, but at last they decided that we would have one, unless we wanted to hear about it ever after.

I wanted to tell you something about the decorations, but when I mentioned it to Miss Workman, she looked so shocked that I thought I better not.

The church committee has worked, and is still working, very hard, planning a program, the decorations and last but not least, the menu. This committee is composed of Tom Snyder, Mary L. Miller, Selma Liebschner, Jean Olenhausen, Mary L. Scullion, Marcella Moffet, Bill Miller, Sara Spiker and Charles Meeks. The faculty advisors are Miss Horwell and Miss Lanpher.

The gym committee is still working hard on plans and decorations for the gym. This committee is composed of: Lionel Smith, Mary Burke, John Reeves, Margaret Roth, Lorin Battin, La Verda Capel, Bob Bryan, Ada McKenzie, Camille Hoperich, Wade Schaefer, Alfred Paxson, Ray Reich, John French and Gordy Scullion. The faculty advisers are Miss Workman and Miss Lawn.

Cheerio! Until the prom.

—Q—

WHAT ARE SENIORS DOING?

Probably a more logical question would be; what aren't the seniors doing? If people ever were busy, they are now. At noon and at 3:30 they are to be seen dashing madly around the halls to attend various meetings. Over in one corner Dan Weber and Dale Wilson are having a spirited debate as to what college is best. Down in another part of the study hall a group of seniors are busy with plans for the senior farewell. Last, but not least, a

(Continued on Page 2)

THE QUAKER

VOL. XI MAY 22, 1931 NO. 14

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

Editor-in-Chief ...Dorothy Harroff
Business Manager ...Howard Heston
Faculty Advisers

.....Eleanore Workman

Mr. Hilgendorf

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.

IT WON'T BE
LONG NOW

Only seven more days, four exams, more or less, and freedom! This is only the regular routine. Taking in the picnics, banquets and parties, the high school will be a busy place.

The seniors especially will have their time well occupied with the activities pertaining to graduation. Each one begins to realize that, after all, going to school is not such an unpleasant duty.

The juniors are ready to step into the vacancies left and to maintain the dignity of the graduating class.

The sophomores are just beginning to realize that they, too, will soon be an important factor in running the school. Some of them show their feelings already!

The freshmen all together heave a big sigh of relief and dream about 1931-32, when they will no longer be the object of so many green jokes and the freshmen-to-be are already planning what to wear when they make their appearance here next September.

No matter how much one tries, he still can not forget EXAMS! Why worry? We'll all get through some way or other. Instead of worrying about them, spend that energy in study and the result will be much more favorable.

RELATIVES - OR WHAT
HAVE YOU

How many relatives have you in Salem High school? It is interesting to look around and see just how many of your classmates are related to you. There is one family that has about nine representatives in school at this time—the Paxson family. The students who are related in this particular family are: Mary Lou Scullion, Alfred Paxson, Robert Paxson, Charles Paxson, Mary Ruth Allen, Avien Paxson, Hillis Linton, Richard Paxson and R. Paxson. Can any family in Salem High school beat this? If you can, let the Quaker staff know and it will let the student body know.

Exchange

On May 8, "The Patsy" was presented by a Saleff High school.—
"The Carion," Salem, Oregon.

A PUPIL'S LAMENT

Who knows why Lancelot loved Elaine?

Or just why people go insane?

Who knows what is a perfect flower?

Or what it is that turns milk sour?

And then another teacher yells:

What definitions have parallels?

Ia's river in English, in Spanish, dear me,

Wait till I get the book and see;

Ubi est Rhodius? Multum timeo,

It's meaning is all I want to know.

What happened to Arthur at his death?

Who in the dickens wrote Macbeth?

Why was the last war ever begun?

When did it start—who fired the first gun?

Now if I just knew these answers times thirty-three,

I might make an average of D or E.

—"Hi Life," Fairmont, W. Va.

OUT HOOVERS HOOVER!

Irvin H. Hoover takes precedence over President Hoover! — in the length of time he has spent in the White House.

For forty years Hoover, known at the executive mansion as "Ike," has been a member of the White House staff. He was first employed as an electrician in 1891, while President Harrison was in office. At this time electric lights had just been installed in the mansion.

Later he became usher, then chief usher, which is the position he now holds. Ike is very proud to claim that he has escorted on formal occasions nearly every distinguished man who has entered the White House during his period of service.

During the peace conference he accompanied President Wilson to Paris, and he is now escort on all formal occasions for President and Mrs. Hoover.

—"The Ohio Wesleyan Transcript."

GETTYSBURG ADDRESS

(Revised)

Four score and seven minutes ago our teacher brought forth in this class room another examination, conceived in the office and dedicated to the idea that all students have brains. Now we are engaged in a very long contest, testing whether that exam or any exam so conceived and so dedicated can ever be passed. We are met on a great battlefield of that contest. We have come to dedicate a portion of that field as a final resting place for those who here gave up the fight that, that exam has caused. It is altogether improper and wrong that we should do this. But to tell the truth we cannot overcome, we cannot break down, we cannot pass this test. The brave students in school and out have usually flunked this exam that is far above our heads. The teachers will little note nor

long remember what they did here but they can never forget what we write here. It is for us fellow students to be sacrificed here to do this horrible exam which they who struggled here have thus far so nobly flunked. It is rather for us to be here sacrificed to the impossible exam remaining before us, that from those honored flunked we take increased determination to pass the exam for which they gave their last full measure of brain-work; that we here highly resolve that these flunked shall not have flunked in vain: that this exam under our pencils shall finally be passed, and that examination students shall then perish from the earth.

You can see for yourself that this could not be written by any one else of less genius than our dear Mr. Hammel and that it was a fitting speech to address Gettysburgh.

WHAT ARE THE
SENIORS DOING?

Continued from page 1
very dignified senior is seen rushing up to the office to see if he is really going to graduate.

Another thing! Where have all these medals which the senior girls are wearing come from? There seems to be plenty around.

Recently a poor little junior girl walked up to a group of senior girls and asked a perfectly civil question, but to her surprise she received no answer. All at once, however, she realized that an animated discussion was going on. "Yes, it has three rows of lace around the neck and I am going to wear white crystals." Sadly she turned away because being only a junior, there was no room for her in that conversation.

"Oh! Is she going with him? Why, I can hardly believe it. By the way, what kind of a dress are you going to wear?" What are they talking about? Suddenly someone says "Prom." It's plain to be seen now that the topic of conversation is the junior-senior prom. But who is she? Who can he be? Ah, that remains to be seen.

What's this! Tears on such a beautiful day! What day is this? Somebody sobs, "Senior Farewell." Oh—it almost seems to make the day less bright. More rushing around and the seniors finally gather for one last good time before they leave.

The auditorium is crowded with people. They must be the relatives of the graduating class. My goodness! There's Aunt Jennie, Cousin Jane, Uncle Rudolph and a whole crowd of people as far down as the sixty-fourth cousin of one of the members of the class. The seniors are marching slowly up the aisle now. Why are they so sad? There isn't a sound as they silently file past for their diplomas. They joked about graduation day before, but now that it has really come, they are sad; and why shouldn't they be? Aren't they leaving the best high school in the country?

Some so-called open minds ought to be closed for repairs.

A STORY

REVERSED REVENGE

The twinkling, blinking lights of ingapore receded slowly into the darkness of the tropical night. The pagan music, mingled with western jazz, was gradually engulfed in the billows of the rolling mists. The last faint spark of light twinkled out, the last wavering note of music winged its way heavenward—Singapore was now far astern.

Terry O'Shaughnessy, first mate on the old tramp steamer, Star of Zanzibar, heaved a profound sigh—a sigh breathed in memory of his eventful shore leave in Singapore. The hectic nights in Singapore Johns' saloon, where a thirsty sailor could detach himself from his wages in less than an hour, the long strolls through the narrow, sinister streets beneath the tropical moon, the adventure of sudden drunken brawls, the clash of knives, the dull collision of flying fists, the sharper collisions of flying chairs and bottles, the insane chattering of enraged Malays, the frequent screams of pain, the very thrill of escaping it all unscathed—all this flashed through Terry's mind, quickened his pulse. He wished he could jump from the rusty, old tramp steamer and swim back, and—

"Mr. O'Shaughnessy!" The hard, rough voice of Captain Hawes sent Terry's thoughts spinning fragmentarily into oblivion. "Mr. O'Shaughnessy! What do you mean by standing there idle when there are so many things to attend to? Hit's nearly dawn now, and there you har, standing by the rail doing othink! Now get busy and see hif you can possibly stir this blarsted crew into haction."

"Aye, sor. I'm sorry sor. I'll do whut I kin with 'em.

"What do you mean by that? Har they unruly?"

"Tain't that, sor. They's a man frim nairly ivery country from Asia and Africa aboard, an' they ail spakes a different langwitch. Oi can't—"

"Blimey!" snorted the captain in manly disgust, turning to his instrument as the first bright rays of the sun cleared away the clammy mist.

"You bane havin' trouble, huh?" inquired the second mate, a huge, blond Swede, who happened upon the scene during the discussion.

"Yez said it, Shwade," returned Terry. "Guess Oi'm to blame though. Why, you an' me, th' ould man, the fireless man, an' Muhler, the new chief engineer, and a coupla his helpers is the onwly whoite min aboard. Whut kin I do wid a crew like that?"

"Nod mooch," replied the other sympathetically, "but you forget to pud Kolansky wid your vite men,

"Whut? That lousy Rooshion? D'yez think Oi'd call him a whoite man?" Terry's face flamed at the remembrance of some former encounter with the Russian. Then his anger abated; he became his genial self again, as though the
(Continued on Page 5)

TRACK NEWS

E. PALESTINE WINS COUNTY LAURELS

Salem's First Defeat in Seven Years

After winning a brilliant victory under the lights of Reilly Stadium on Friday evening, the Quaker thinclads rose early Saturday in order to compete for their seventh county championship. With only 10 hours gone by since the finish of the Big Ten meet the Salemites started on their brilliant defeat. The Quaker boys seemed to edge East Palestine the entire meet, but when the final gun sounded the Brown and White held the edge for the first time in seven years.

The most spectacular performances of the day were the mile run by Kenneth Wagonhauser of Leetonia; Wagonhauser stepped the 1760 yards in the amazingly low time of 4 minutes and 32 seconds; and the discus heave by Bill Smith of Salem. Smith tossed the wooden platter 127 feet and 7 inches. Both of these men have established new county records which will stand among the best for many years.

Due to sending a relay team composed of Walker, Brantingham, Harris and Horstman to Cleveland, Coach Stone had no entries in the mile and half mile runs.

How it was!

Mile run:

First—Wagonhauser (Leetonia).
Second—Fugate (East Liverpool).
Third—C. Walker (Salem).
Fourth—Shasteen (Salem).
Time—4:32 seconds (New record).

Discus:

First—Smith (Salem).
Second—Raymond (Salem).
Third—Morgan (East Palestine).
Fourth—Stewart (East Liverpool).
Distance—127 feet 7 inches (New record).

100 yard dash:

First—Brumgard (Columbiana).
Second—Wertz (East Palestine).
Third—Switzer (East Palestine).
Fourth—Arnold (Salem).
Time—10.8 seconds.

Shot put:

First—Smith (Salem).
Second—Russell (Salem).
Third—Anderson (East Liverpool).

Fourth—Hartford (East Palestine).

Distance—43 feet 4½ inches.

220 yard dash:

First—Brumgard (Columbiana).
Second—Switzer (East Palestine).
Third—Wertz (East Palestine).
Fourth—Arnold (Salem).
Time—24 seconds.

120 yard high hurdles:

First—Smith (East Palestine).
Second—Lloyd (Wellsville).
Third—Thompson (Salem).
Fourth—Kertley (East Palestine).
Time—16.6 seconds.

Javelin:

First—Yochim (Lisbon).
Second—Ossine (East Palestine).
Third—Raymond (Saem).
Fourth—Metz (Columbiana).
Distance—149 feet 9 inches.

440 yard dash:

First—Wertz (East Palestine).
Second—Fisher (Leetonia).
Third—Holloway (Salém).
Time—55.1 seconds.

Pole vault:

First—Blackburn (Lisbon).
Second—Beck (Salem).
Third—Clark (Lisbon).
Fourth—Miller (Salem).
Height—11 feet 9 inches.

880 yard run:

First—Fugate (East Liverpool).
Second—Beck (Salem).
Third—Riddley (East Palestine).
Fourth—Theriat (Salem).
Time—2:5.6 seconds.

220 yard low hurdles:

First—Weekley (Wellsville).
Second—Smith (East Palestine).
Third—Reese (Salem).
Fourth—Kirthey (East Palestine).
Time—27.8 seconds.

High jump:

First—Smith (East Palestine).
Second—Beck (Salem).
Third—Kessler (Wellsville).
Fourth—Blackburn (Lisbon).
Height—6 feet (new record).

Broad jump:

First—Smith (East Palestine).
Second—Reese (Salem).
Third—Smith (Salem).
Fourth—Metz (Columbiana).
Distance—20 feet 4 inches.

Mile relay:

First—East Palestine.
Second—Wellsville.
Third—Salem.
Fourth—Leetonia.
Time—3 minutes 42 seconds.

SALEM TAKES DISTRICT MEET

Against a large field of athletes Salem High's aggregation of talent captured the northeastern Ohio district title. Salem scored 53 1-3 points to clinch the verdict. Akron Garfield was second; Akron East, third; Massillon, fourth; Canton, fifth. Palestine managed to collect 13 points. This meet plainly showed Salem High's superiority over Palestine.

Summary:

CLASS A

120 high hurdles—Appleby (Akron) won, Smith (E. Palestine) second, Thompson (Salem) third, Poles (Massillon) fourth, Nelson (Akron Central) fifth. Time—15.9 seconds (new district record. Old district record 16 seconds flat by Appleby in 1930).

100 yard dash—Tomlin (Youngstown South) won, Wood (Canton) second, Wertz (E. Palestine) third, Junius (Akron Central) fourth, Salmons (Akron East) fifth. Time—10.2 seconds.

Mile run—H. Walker (Salem)

won, Brantingham (Salem) second, Fugate (E. Liverpool) third, Husic (Youngstown Rayen) fourth, Basinger (Akron East) fifth. Time—4 minutes 36 seconds. (New district record—Walker broke own record of 4 minutes 40.2 seconds).

Shot put—Russell (Salem) won, W. Smith (Salem) second, Lansdord (Akron Garfield) fourth, Barton (Niles) fifth. Distance—44 feet.

Half mile relay—Canton McKinley won (Miller, Hawk, Wood, E. Schrieber), Massillon second, Youngstown Rayen third, Youngstown South fourth, Alliance fifth. Time—1 minute 35.2 seconds.

Pole vault—McClelland (Akron Central) won, Beck (Salem) second, Appleby (Akron East) third, Handel (Rayen), Foster (Akron Garfield), Miller (Salem), Blackburn (Lisbon) tied for fifth. Height—11 feet 6 inches.

High jump—Wardlow (Youngstown Rayen) won, Smith (E. Palestine) second, Sidinger (Salem) third, Dessler (Wellsville), Brown (Akron Central) tied for fourth. Height—6 feet 1½ inch. (New district record—old record 6 feet 1½ inch, Barr (Youngstown South).

440 yard dash—McMullen (Akron Garfield) won, Feichter (Massillon) second, Miller (Canton McKinley) third, Hartford (E. Palestine) fourth, Krauss (Akron Central) fifth. Time—52.2 seconds.

Broad jump—Appleby (Akron East) won, Toles (Massillon) second, Lease (Salem) third, Reese (Salem) fourth, Brown (Akron Central) fifth. Distance—21 feet 4½ inches.

Mile relay—Youngstown South won (Baker, Tomlin, Anntonucci, Scott), Massillon second, Canton McKinley third, Alliance fourth, Youngstown Rayen fifth. Time—3 minutes 37.7 seconds.

Javelin—Olenick (Akron Garfield) won, Mallo (Akron West) second, McCarthy (Alliance) third, Raymond (Salem) fourth, Sturett (Canton McKinley) fifth. Distance—156 feet, 9 inches.

880 yard dash—Hortsman (Salem) won, McMullen (Akron Garfield) second, Fugate (E. Liverpool) third, Susor (Youngstown South) fourth, O'Brian (Alliance) fifth. Time—2 minutes 4.4 seconds.

Discus throw—Smith (Salem) won, Price (Massillon) second, Ward (Akron Garfield) third, Warren (Akron Central) fourth, Johnson (Canton) fifth. Distance—135 feet 1 inch. (Breaks state and district record. District record of 123 feet 6 inches set by Meyers of Salem in 1915. State mark of 131 feet 2½ inches set by Blum of Tiffin in 1930).

220 yard dash—Allen (Ravenna) won, Schible (Rayen) second, Wood (Canton) third, Salmans (Akron East) fourth, Averitte (Akron East) fifth. Time—23 6-10 seconds.

220 yard low hurdles—Reese (Salem) won, Appleby (Akron East) second, Nelson (Akron East) third, Dixon (Youngstown South) fourth, Seekley (Wellsville) fifth. Time—26 9-10 seconds.

BASKETBALL SCHEDULE

1931-32

Dec. 18—Open.
Dec. 19—Lisbon (here).
Dec. 26—Massillon (here).
Jan. 1—Alliance (here).
Jan. 2—Open.
Jan. 8—Open.
Jan. 9—E. Liverpool (there).
Jan. 15—New Philadelphia (here)
Reserves.
Jan. 22—E. Liverpool (here).
Jan. 29—E. Palestine (here).
Jan. 30—Dover (there).
Feb. 6—Warren (here).
Feb. 12—Steubenville (here).
Feb. 13—Niles (there).
Feb. 19—Alliance (there).
Feb. 20—Youngstown So. (here).
Feb. 26—Struthers (there).

The girls' schedule has not yet been completed. It is planned to play only one game a week. There probably will be three games here at every home game, the varsity, girls and reserves playing.

Salem High's tennis team has been very successful this year. On Saturday, May 9, they ran their string of victories to five straight by defeating Rayen High of Youngstown 3-1 while earlier in the week the team drubbed Alliance for the second time this year, 5-1. On May 22 the team is billed to oppose Warren, away from home, but this match may be canceled. Niles will be met here on May 25.

The score of the Rayen conflict follows:

French (Salem) defeated Saunders (Youngstown) 11-9, 6-3.
Stochnich (Rayen) defeated Scullion (Salem) 6-2, 6-4.
Roth defeated Mullane 7-9, 7-5, 6-3.
Baltorinic defeated Stoss, 9-7, 10-8.

Salem High's golf team has been more successful this year than last. They have won two matches and lost two.

AN ATTEMPT

I'm tryin' to write,
But I've no success.
I ain't gonna be
A poet I guess.
I can not have help—
The teachers say so.
Of what shall I write?
I would like to know.

About the wind or
Brooks, flowers or bees;
Life, or the seasons,
Dogs, birds or trees.
These are all so very
Common I know I know it;
They are written of
By 'most every poet.

For a poet the lines
Flow like a gay brook;
For me it's worse than
Reading a dry book.
Oh, well, I just can't
Write poetry, I guess;
What a dreary world
If all met success.

—Ioda Filler.

HOME SAFETY SOME SENIOR AMBITIONS

How Safe is the Home? We often speak of being safe in our own home, as if the home were necessarily the most protected place in the world. Yet the facts by no means bear this out.

The study of this subject may well be begun by class discussion, bringing out from the actual experiences of the pupils the possible accident hazards in each home. Almost every pupil will have experience of some more or less serious accident which can be considered, first, from the standpoint of the cause of the accident in question, and then from the standpoint of the age of the person affected (whether a child, adult, or an old person).

It has been estimated that one hundred thousand persons were killed by accidents in the United States in 1930. These fatal accidents are divided into four major groups. Automobile accidents make up about 31,000 of the total; home accidents, industrial accidents and all other accidents (railroad, trolley car, drowning, etc.) account for about 3,000 fatal injuries each. Every hour of every day (On an average) two or three people die in the United States as a result of home accidents.

—Q—

COLLEGIATE ALPHABET

A is for auto, in hiding by day;
 B is for blanket all covered with hay;
 C is for classes and also for college;
 D is for dean, all stuffed full of knowledge;
 E is for English, not heard in the dorm;
 F is for freshman, whose trousers are worn;
 G is for graduate, hope of the few;
 H is for housekeeper, something quite new;
 I is for incomp.—meaning your grade;
 J is for janitors; beds never made;
 K is for kissing, which never grows stale;
 L is for laundry, the college boy's mail;
 M is for money, an unheardof word;
 N is for neck, not a noun but a verb;
 O is for Oscar, bookishly wise;
 P is for paddling, a good exercise;
 Q is for quad, the place for a smoke;
 R is for rotten, meaning that joke;
 S is for singing—
 T is for track;
 U is for "under," applied to tight dubs;
 V is for varsity, among our night clubs;
 W means women—it also means wine;
 X is for ending a passionate line;
 Y is for yodeler (he ought to be shot!);
 Z is for zero, which means "not so hot."

Mervin Thomas wants to be good.
 Harold Walker wants to be a duke.
 Anna Mae Painter wants to be a duchess.
 Ruth Sheehan wants to be a lady of leisure.
 Glenn Schaffer wants to be May Queen.
 Nellie Meier wants to be a twin.
 Margaret Steele wants to be a kid again.
 Ruth Cosgrove wants to be absent.
 Paul Hoffman wants to be a traveler.
 Garnet Lodge wants to be sweet.
 Peter Duda wants to be in love.
 Ada Hanna wants to be a heart-breaker.
 Leo Affolter wants to be a professional bum.
 Dorothy Kaecher wants to be a sky scraper.
 William Luce wants to be a peanut vender.
 Betty Coles wants to be a dog catcher.
 Howard Ahead wants to be a lover.
 Helen Stackhouse wants to be a Civics teacher.
 Titus Severyn wants to be kind to animals.
 Harold Hackett wants to be bad.
 Bernice Smith wants to be left alone.
 Frederick Reed wants to be a hero.
 Freda Ulrich wants to be a student of Notre Dame.
 Keith Hess wants to be PrPresident.
 Hazel Snyder wants to be a millionaire's wife.
 Wilford Brantingham wants to be speedy.
 Doris Beall wants to be retired.
 Willie Smith wants to be a traveling salesman.
 Charlotte Hutchison wants to be a dancer.
 William Smith wants to be an "All American."
 Catherine Hammond wants to be a farmerette.
 Tom Nedelka wants to be a bachelor.
 Anna Cleland wants to be a musician.
 Ruth Auld wants to be a millionaire.
 Daniel Webber wants to be an ice man.
 Lucille Dickinson wants to be big.
 Floyd McQuilken wants to be somewhere in old Wyoming.
 Robert Eddy wants to be a cow puncher.
 Hugh Bailey wants to be a huge success.
 Ruth Glass wants to be a bride.
 Leonard Krauss wants to be married.
 Aurella Dan wants to be happy.
 Henry Reese wants to be a fisherman.
 Ruth Miller wants to be a widow.
 Tom French wants to be a sailor.

Hermine Klammer wants to be a war nurse.
 Robert Paxson wants to be a cowboy.
 Helen Kloos wants to be a school marm.
 Dale Wilson wants to be a debutante.
 Leila Beck wants to be intelligent.
 Russell Jones wants to be a gigolo.
 Heloise Shelton wants to be no-ticed.
 Raymond Alexander wants to be a lion tamer.
 Doris Oesch wants to be ambitious.
 Donald Lease wants to be something.
 Jack Perkins wants to be a ballet dancer.
 Howard Trotter wants to be a circus clown.
 Dorothy Harroff wants to be away.

REPORT OF CENTRAL TREASURY OF HIGH SCHOOL FUNDS APRIL 30, 1931

	\$ 341.93	\$ 461.52	\$ 710.75	\$ 92.70
ASSOCIATION BUDGET	----	----	----	----
ATHLETICS—				
Basketball	2.85	105.00	105.80	2.05
Cross Country	.39	-----	-----	.39
Football	1043.91	-----	418.53	625.38
Minor Sports	.41	-----	-----	.41
Track	.68	206.25	451.46	* 244.53
CLASSES—				
1931	869.13	27.40	24.61	871.92
1932	496.00	53.53	95.02	454.52
1933	12.10	167.30	107.95	71.45
1934	-----	8.75	-----	8.75
CLUBS—				
Band	* 6.77	3.60	21.50	* 24.67
Biology	6.98	3.50	-----	10.48
Boosters	* 5.00	-----	-----	* 5.00
Commerce	5.76	-----	-----	5.76
Debate	.50	-----	-----	.50
French	.86	-----	-----	.86
General Science	* 5.00	-----	-----	* 5.00
Hi Tri	12.14	1.00	-----	13.14
Hi Y	42.90	6.20	10.59	38.51
Latin	9.50	-----	-----	9.50
Orchestra	5.00	-----	-----	5.00
Salemascuers	15.22	13.10	38.73	* 10.41
Science	.57	-----	-----	.57
Spanish	* 11.84	1.75	-----	* 10.09
Tumblers	12.45	-----	-----	12.45
LITERARY—				
Debate	.10	7.50	7.50	.10
INTERSCHOLASTIC—				
Quaker	* 7.46	394.40	466.22	* 79.28
OFFICE—				
County Schoolmasters	.05	-----	-----	.50
General	22.54	-----	1.47	21.07
History	170.57	-----	-----	170.57
Locker	204.48	-----	-----	204.48
May Day	46.70	-----	-----	46.70
Radio	35.18	-----	-----	35.18
Shakespearean Plays	74.11	-----	25.78	48.33
TOTALS	\$3396.94	\$1460.80	\$2485.91	\$2371.84
* Deficit.				

Patronize
 Our
 Advertisers

REVERSED REVENGE

(Continued From Page 2)

thought of the Russian was a mere trifle of no importance.

"Say, Shwade, Oi heard that th'ould man snuck a taiger aboard. Is that roight?"

"Wyah," retorted the Swede, "Da animal boad, what bane leave last week, didn't have any room for id, an' they ain't anudder vun undil two or t'ree monst vurm now, so da oldt man toats him on poard, ve drops him off at Liverpool vor a zoo. Vell, gootpye, ay got vork to do."

The big square Swede lumbered his muscle-bound way in the direction of the hold, leaving Terry to his own reflections.

"A taiger, huh? Funny he don't baigin' haulin' away all the shpidders frim Papua. On ivery v'yage fur the past six months he's had some koind o' wild animaile in the hold. Oh, well—"

He turned on his heel toward the forecassle, preparing to take a giant stride in that direction, but his passage was blocked by a short, bulky form standing in a spraddle-legged slouch. Terry raised his eyes—they were met by a pair of flashing black orbs that seemed to converge into two steely points of piercing fire.

"Lousy, huh? Ain't fit to be called a white man, eh?" The Russian's black brows beetled together in a frown of rage, his glistening white teeth were bared in an inhuman snarl.

"Jist a minute, jist a minute!" snapped Terry hotly. "Ye're addressin' a shuperior officier, an' if yez don't—"

His sentence remained unfinished. With a lightning-like blow the Russian sent Terry crashing against the rail. Before the enraged son of Erin could recover his senses, the burly Kolansky had pinned him tightly against the rail, muttering vile phrases in mixed Russian and English through tightly clenched teeth.

"Lousy, am I—Yuh big hunk o' beef—!!!"

"Yeah, lousy. Tha's whut Oi said!" returned Terry in a rage-coarsened voice, at the same time sending Kolansky tripping daintily onto a pile of ropes.

"There! Agin I sez ye're lousy!"

Terry leaped into the air, landing squarely upon his assailant. For several seconds the air was rent with grunts and curses, the sound of thudding fists and ripping shirts and the excited yells of other members of the crew, the hoarse shouts of the disgusted captain. After great efforts, the blinded with insane rage and consuming hate, they stood peering at each other through bloodshot eyes.

It was two days later when Terry, carrying a covered tray, clambered down into the dark hold. He picked his way between the huge piles of boxes and crates toward the stolid, battered figure of Kolansky, seated on a frail stool beside the cage which held the restless tiger.

"Shwell place for solitary confinement," commented Terry, iron-

ically, setting the tray beside the Russian. "Yez shouldn't a' got so hot-headed. How'd yez know but whut Oi was jist kiddin'."

"Yeah, yuh was jist kiddin', wasn't yuh? Oh, yeak!" returned Kolansky, acidly. But his tone was softened, however, and the usual cruel gleam remained in his cruel eyes.

"Say, Irish, why not et bygones be bygones? It was all my fault anyway—I didn't need to get so mad. Shucks, I've called guys worse names than yuh called me. Let's shake on it an' be pals. Wot say?"

He extended a large rough hand. As Terry silently accepted it, he noticed the Russian's small eyes dart in a fleeting glance in the direction of the striped tiger. The cruel eyes burned more intensely, the thin mouth set in a hard straight line, parallel with the edge of the firm, jutting chin.

"Tha's a weak-looking cage, Oi'm thinkin'." remarked Terry, seeming to ignore the Russian's sidelong glances.

"Ain'tcha skairt he'll bust out an' chaw yez up?"

"No, I ain't skairt of him," replied the other, assuming a nonchalant air.

"Was talkin' to Flavin, the animile exporter at Singapore when they was a-loadin' on, an' he sez that this ole bird was tamed and trained."

"Thrained?"

"Yeah. He kin do lotsa tricks. Tame as a cow. Had my hand in through the bars a-pattin' him a while ago, an' he jest lay there a-purrin' ike a lazy ole cat. Look-a here; jest watch me."

Kolansky thrust his hand in between the weak bars and patted the beast gently upon the back. Deep purring sounds emanated from the tawny throat; the animal offered no resistance whatever, but seemed to be greatly pleased with the attention accorded him.

"An' another thing, Irish," said Kolansky in a low voice, his eyes lighting up more brightly than ever. "If yuh ever do find him out'n his cage, jest say 'Yoyah' loud-like, an' he'll lay right down an' won't bothre yuh a bit. Favin told me that, too. He oughta know."

"Wal, Oi'll be blowed!" ejaculated Terry, his eyes wide with wonder. Oi've heard o' tame lions an' leopards, but tame tigers, tha's somepin' new. Them craithers is s-posed to be untameable."

"Yeah? That stuff's jest wind, sailor, an' jest to prove it, I'm gonna let this feller out'n his cage, an' show yuh how tame a wild tiger kin—"

"Oh, no, yez ain't, brother—not whole Terrence O'Shaughnessy's beside yez! If'n yez wanna let the bloody baste out, yez'll let me out first! Terry took a few swift strides toward the hatch, preparing to execute a rapid exit if such action proved necessary.

"Aw, c'mon sailor," pleaded the Russian, "what've I been settin' here tellin' yuh all this time. Gosh, if I'd knowed yuh was yellah—"

His courage renewed by the challenge, Terry endeavored to still his quailing form and resume some manner of composure, but as the

Russian's large foot moved toward the latch in the door of the cage, cold, clammy sweat began to break out on Terry's brow, and his knees began to knock together in a perfect rhythm. In his excitement, he did not see the unholy, murderous expression on Kolansky's grim features—the glittering, gleaming eyes, the satanical leer of the thin cruel mouth—

The latch parted. The beast, at first surprised at this new-found gateway to freedom, glided slowly, gracefully onto the broad, unbarred hold. Collecting his baffled senses, the animal slowly approached Terry, whose knees had now achieved a crashing crescendo. Finding nothing more interesting than a huge, beefy, red-haired Irishman, the tawny creature backed away, surveying the puzzling piles of cases and boxes in animal wonderment.

"Yuh ain't forgot the word, have yuh, Irish?" came a husky, gloating half-whisper from the crouching Kolansky.

"N-no, Oi-oi ain't forgot it—yit," returned the frightened Irishman, barely audibly, then, as the gliding beast turned slowly toward Kolansky, he filled his capacious lungs, preparing to shout the magic word and run.

"Hey—hey, Irish, don't—don't yell it now! He's coming toward me. PPlease mate, dont—"

The Russian's voice was now

a chattering, almost insane series of horrified shrieks, but Terry's beating pulse crashed out all sense of hearing, he opened his mouth, collected his strength—

"Hoyah!" The word reverberated throughout the hold, crashed through the brain of the tawny beast standing before Kolansky. The tiger recognized the word, he had heard it many times before and had acted according to the mysterious order it delivered. With a gliding ripple of the steely muscles, the striped beast sent his shaggy form hurling through the air upon the shrieking, writhing form of the Russian.

Terry covered his ears with his leaving the groaning, growling, tearing heap of savagery far behind him.

—Richard White

—Q—

M. Snyder—Do you always drive as slowly as this?

D. Arthur—No, only in misty weather.

M. Snyder—I see. The more haze the less speed.

—Q—

Selma—What is Connie eating?

Dorothy—Alphabet soup.

Selma—My goodness! Doesn't she chatter enough?

Harsh Barber Shop
165 South Broadway

Simon Bros.
FRESH CURED MEATS
AND POULTRY

ESKIMO PIES
Get Them at
Motor Haven Inn

KENNEWEG
Barber and Beauty Shop

See Our Latest Models In Fountain Pens, Stationery
and Compacts
McBANE'S DRUG STORE
113 MAIN STREET
INDEPENDENT CUT RATE

Reichart Furniture Co.
Furniture -- Rugs -- Ranges
257 East State Street Salem, Ohio

HOSTETLER'S BROADWAY MARKET
ALL BREAD and PASTRIES BAKEK in OUR OWN BAKE SHOP
PHONE 1700

481
East State
Street

BUNN
GOOD SHOES

Salem,
Ohio

CLUB NEWS

QUAKER BANQUET

Members of the editorial and business staffs of the "Quaker" had a dinner party Friday night. The dinner was held at Elmwood Manor. At this time several of the old Quaker annuals were presented and also a new one for this year. After the dinner some went to Youngstown and others stayed at Elmwood Manor and danced. All members had a very good time. The party was planned by the following committee: Marjorie Bell, chairman; Dorothy Harroff, Marye Miller and Howard Heston.

LATIN CLUB

The election of officers was the main issue at the meeting of the Latin club last Tuesday, May 5.

The elected officers were: President, Sarah Spilker; vice president, Louise Grove.

Competition was very keen and the club had quite a discussion over the election, but after several ballots had been taken, the above officers were chosen.

THE GENERAL SCIENCE CLUB

At the last meeting of the General Science club, an interesting program was given. Arthur Fronius gave a talk on the Empire State Life Insurance building, the highest building in the world. A discussion of a place for a picnic was held and a committee appointed. Pins were selected and sent for.

HI-Y CLUB

The last meeting of the Hi-Y club was held May 14, with President George Ballantine presiding. The club voted for a place to hold their annual banquet, which will be on June 3. At this banquet, the new officers will be installed.

GLEE CLUB PICNIC

On May 13 the Glee club held its annual picnic at the Salem Country club.

It was held in the club house because of the cool weather. Inside there was a blazing fire around which many of the girls huddled. After the songsters had had their fill of see-sawing and swinging, none were brave enough to dangle their feet in the water, although one of them went swimming (just ask Mary Baltorinic about it), they retired to the club house where a delicious picnic dinner was served. After this each girl was supposed to do a stunt.

The girls consider Rachel Cope a second Lily Pons.

As dusk set in the girls gradually but surely made their way back home, presumably to get in time for the morrow's recitations.

M. R. Alen—Why on earth did you buy that saxophone?

L. Snipes—To get even with the nuisance who plays one next door.

M. R. Allen—Ah, I see—a toot for a toot.

BROOKS CONTEST

MAY 15

Every year there is a contest held in Salem High to help increase interest in literary work.

This contest does not appeal to a few who do not like to write a short story or the like, but these pupils' pessimistic viewpoint is offset by the bright side of the contest, that of getting the prize money which is quite worth while.

The best manuscripts were picked from all the English classes and a total of over eighty was obtained.

The judges of these eighty, Miss Lehman, Miss Lanpher and Miss Lawn, reduced the number to twenty. These twenty consisted of five of each division, short story, essay, poem and oration.

These twenty manuscripts were returned to their respective owners a week before the contest so that the pupils could prepare for the contest. The pupils entering short stories in the contest were: Marye Louise Miller, who wrote "A Piece of Pie"; Charles Stewart, "Aunt Het and I"; Hazel Snyder, "The Sufferer"; Kathryn Knepper, "His Heritage"; and Betty Ulicny, "The Indian Love Call".

The essays were submitted by the following pupils: Mary Burke with "Reminiscing"; Elwood Hammel, "Modern Advertisers"; Edna Hyatt, "The New Baby"; Winifred Ospeck, "Alone in a Great Church"; and Ruth Ruggy, "Families".

Our poets with their respective works were: Alfred Paxson, "His Majesty the Eagle"; Thelma Affolter, "Tidings of Spring"; Viola Bodo, "Life's Seasons"; Paul Smith, "The Monster of the Deep"; and Ruth Miller, "The Tempest".

Salem also seems to have a few future orators. They are, with their orations: Jack Ballantine, "The Death of Knute Rockne"; Virginia Grama, "Fear"; Lewis Brisken, "The Power of Mind"; Richard Paxson, "The Substitute for War"; and Rudolph Linder, "Aviation in War".

The program was carried out in the following order: Essays, first; short stories, second; poems, third, and orations, last.

The prizes this year were divided between four groups, and as a result they were slightly smaller than other years. First, 15; second, 7.50, and third, \$2.50.

SONG SHOP

You've Got It Bad ... Lorin Battin
Please Don't Talk About Me

When I'm Gone ... The Seniors
Reaching for the Moon
(A Freshman Did It, Thinking
It Really Was Cheese).

So Sweet ... John Kelley Springer
Moonlight Savings Time

(There Ought to Be for the
Seniors).

Ho Hum The Freshman
Say a Little Prayer for Me ...

..... The Seniors
It's the Little Things that Count

..... Biology Lab

ALUMNI NEWS

Walter Deming, student at Cornell University, spent the last week-end at home before attending R. O. T. C. camp.

Misses Anna Van Blaricom, Ruth Percival, Elnora Stratton and Juanita Stewart, students at Western Reserve University, Cleveland, are spending two weeks here at their homes.

Miss Nellie Naragon, student at Kent, spent the week-end with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. E. F. Naragon.

SOCIETY

Miss Lanpher spent the week-end of May 9 in Pittsburgh.

Connie Tice visited in Canton on May 16 and 17.

Jean Olmhausen and Camille Hop-erick will broadcast with Pat Conway's orchestra on June 16.

Selma Liebschner spent Sunday, May 10, in Cleveland.

Miss Lehman visited relatives in Columbiana on May 9 and 10.

Louise Calkins spent Saturday, May 16, in Canton.

SENIOR FAREWELL BALL

SPONSORED BY

THE CUCKOO CLUB

SATURDAY EVENING, JUNE 6, 1931
EAGLES' BALL ROOM

Admission 50c - High School Students Only - Dancing 9 to 12

SALEM BUILDERS SUPPLY CO.

Headquarters for Sherwin-Williams Paint
Lawn Seed, Fertilizer, Garden and
Housecleaning Supplies
Coal, Building Material, Paints, Hardware

775 South Ellsworth Avenue

Phone 96

SPORT OXFORDS

FOR BOTH BOYS AND GIRLS

\$3.95 to \$5.00

THE HALDI-HUTCHESON SHOE CO.

SODAS CANDIES ICE CREAM

PLATE LUNCHESES, 35c

DINNERS - - - 50c

WILSON'S COFFEE SHOPPE

385 EAST STATE STREET

SEE BLOOMBERG'S

For Your Graduation Needs

WILL SAVE YOU A LOT OF \$\$\$

SPRING-HOLZWARTH

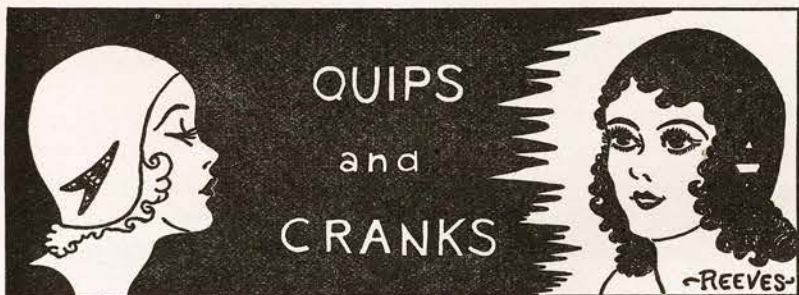
ALWAYS FASHION-RIGHT

McARTOR THE FLORIST

PHONE 46

BRADLEY SWEATERS

FITZPATRICK STRAIN CO.



Tom—I hear that scientists have found a skull one-half inch thick in Arizona.

Marye—What I can't figure out is why they went clear to Arizona.

First Freshman—How far away from the right answer are you now?

Second Freshman—Two seats now but I'll have it in a minute.

The Wizard Says: No matter how few other flowers we have we always seem to have a lot of blooming idiots.

Miss H—It is now asserted that human intelligence reaches its maximum at sixteen years of age.

Miss B—Yes, all they have to do after that is to learn how to use it.

Ronny—We got a hundred dollar radio set and had the electrician come and attach it.

Willy—That's nothing. We have a five hundred dollar set and the sheriff came and attached it.

Joe—A new automobile has been invented that can be driven from the back seat.

Cliff—What's new about that?

When a piece of music threatens every minute to be a tune, and always disappoints you, it's classical.

Tommy—Is Akron the next stop?

Porter—Yas sah. Brush you off.

Tommy—No thanks, I'll get off myself.

If these foreigners who come over here in search of liberty find it, we wish they would let us know.

Mrs. Neighbor—Isn't Robert rather young to join the army?

Mrs. Bryan—Yes, he's pretty young, but then he's only joining the infantry.

Erwin—She'd look better without that powder and rouge.

Edwin—Yes, she's not as bad as she's painted.

Miss S—Waiter, bring me a spoon for my coffee, please.

Waiter—Sorry miss, we don't serve spoons. You see, the music is so stirring.

A Friend—Your son is going to college this fall, isn't he?

Father—I don't know. He's buying a custom built car and it may not be here in time.

It must be comforting to the monkey to learn from these anti-evolutionists that he is absolved of all responsibility for the so-called human race.

Mudge—Scientists say the next war will be fought by radio.

John—The way ours sounds it must be going on now.

Red—They say a mosquito can fly four miles.

George—It isn't the distance he flies that makes any difference. It's what he does when he lights.

She—Oh, Howard, we'd better be going. I'm sure I felt a drop of rain.

He—Nonsense, dear, we are under a weeping willow.

This is the way to write a thoroughly angry business letter:

Sir (?)—My typist, being a lady, can not take down what I think of you. I, being a gentleman, can not write it. You, being neither, can guess it all.

Opportunities always look bigger going than coming.

Down in Texas some years ago, the short cotton crop forced a large number of negroes to the cities. One of them applied for a job at one of the large employment agencies.

"There's a job at the Eagle laundry," the man at the desk said. "Do you want it?"

"Well, I'll tell you how it is, boss," the old darky finally said. "I want the job bad enough, but de fack is, I ain't never washed an eagle."

Mrs. Jones—I suppose you carry a momento of some sort in that locket of yours.

Mrs. Smith—Yes, it is a lock of my husband's hair.

Mrs. Jones—But your husband is still living.

Mrs. Smith—Yes, but his hair is gone.

He—I said something my wife didn't like, and she hasn't spoken for two days.

A Friend (eagerly)—Can't you remember what you said?

Girl—What is the difference between marching and dancing.

Boy—I don't know.

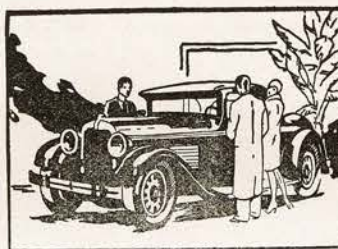
Girl—I thought so. Shall we sit down?

Policeman—Miss, you were doing sixty miles an hour.

L. Calkins—Oh, isn't that splendid? I only learned to drive yesterday.

Irate Parent—I'll teach you to make love to my daughter, sir.

Bill Smith—I wish you would, old boy; I don't seem to be making much headway.



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

Your Business Will Please Us
Our Products and Services Will Please You

Sheen's
Super Service
Station

"SPRUCE UP"
Phone 777
WARK'S

CLEANING DYEING

Stiffler & Davis
Barber Shop

THE SMITH CO.
The Richelieu Food
Store

Finley Music Co.
"Salem's Music Center"
RADIO'S
Majestic Atwater Kent
Radiolas

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.

The
Farmers National
Bank
Salem, Ohio
Under United States Government
Supervision

The
J. R. Stratton Co.

Good Plumbing
Hot Water Heating
Phone 487
192 E. State St.

See
Salona Supply Co.
for
Flour, Feed, Hardware,
Farm Implements
and
Building Materials

Next to Home this is the Best
Place to Eat
OHIO RESTAURANT

Crossley Barber
Shop
Opposite Postoffice

We Take the Dents Out of
Accidents
F. HOUGHTON
Fender and Body Repairing
Penn Avenue Near State Street

M. L. HANS
General Contractor and Builder
552 East Sixth Street
Phone 346 Salem, Ohio

SUNKIST
FRUIT STORE

GREENISEN'S
TIRE SERVICE
GOODRICH TIRES and TUBES
176 South Broadway

COME TO
CAPE'S
for Good Eats and Good Candies
High Grade
Johnson's Chocolates

H. J. Hixenbaugh
Grocer
Phone 210, N. Lincoln at Superior

CLASS NEWS

JUNIOR NEWS

Some of the Juniors have been seeing pink and purple lately, and not from the heat either.

Most of the Junior activities just now are revolving around the Prom. The committees have been appointed and are working industriously.

We are proud to mention that several of the Juniors were entered in the finals for the Brooks contest. Those entered were: For essays, Mary Burke; for stories, Katherine Knepper and Marye Louise Miller; for poems, Alfred Paxson; for orations, Jack Ballantine and Virginia Grama.

We wonder where the feminine track meet was held in which the girls won all those medals we see walking around. And how did such small persons win medals for high jumping?

The Juniors are giving a fine account of themselves in minor sports. Gordy Scullion has been scoring, while Joe Harrington and Andy Ulrich have been putting them for old Salem High.

FRESHMAN NEWS

Robert Wentz visited the Indian village at New Philadelphia on the tenth of May. He said it was very interesting and picturesque. We hope more of us will be able to see it.

Has anyone noticed the absence of a red head and a cheery smile lately? Martha Wells has the chicken pox.

Ruth Ruggy went to Wooster on the fifteenth to attend "Color Day". We hope she had a nice time.

Have you noticed the Freshmen carrying around big sheets of ruled paper? Ask Miss McCready about that because they are now studying how to work with graphs in Algebra. Ask them how they like it!

SOPHOMORE NEWS

Miss Smith has been ill with sinus trouble. She was in the hospital for a day or two.

Mrs. Erwin has substituted for Miss Horwell, Miss Smith and Miss Cherry since last Thursday, May 7.

Rooms 106, 107 and 108 are planning a big picnic. Committees have been appointed and are working hard to finish the plans. The picnic is to be at Westville on June third. The committee thought that a picnic would divert these energetic minds from the previous two and a half days of constant worry.

The Sophomore class has a right to be proud of Dale Leipper. He came out third in the geometry test at Kent and defeated his one opponent at the hard contest in the tuba solo work. He is also the assistant editor for next year's Quaker staff. Besides all these, he is a good student and is always on the

honor roll.

The decoration committee for the Senior Baccalaureate ceremony at the Methodist church is composed of Sophomores. The chairman is Marion McArtor and other members of the committee are: Margaret McGrail, Doris King and Dale Leipper.

The Sophomore class was well represented in the Brooks contest by Louis Brisken, Betty Ulicny, Estella Clark, Viola Bodo, Charles Stewart and Thelma Afolter.

The Sophomores are also represented in tennis by Christian Roth and in golf by Andrew Benedict.

IN QUEST OF BEAUTY

How much beauty there is for you to find!

And you, surrounded by it, to it are blind.

Why does no one seem to know
At every step, at every touch,
At every sound, at every glance,
The eye, the ear, the hand—
Encounters things of beauty? Such
That on second thought more lovely
grow.

Does not the sight of great ships
grip you?

Great ships with creaking masts,
lying low in port,

Or redwood trees, bending, swaying,
when frost and cold winds nip
you,

And feathery flakes of snow pursue
you in gleeful sport.

How often do white hospital walls,
a Sister in white hovering
near,

Bring comfort to some painful
heart, peace to some weak, de-
termined, lone soul?

Or the innocent look—the beauteous
lines of graceful, well-poised
deer,

List'ning with up-raised ears—
startled, fleeing for some long
distanced goal.

Have you ever felt the soft, furry
coat of a boisterous kitten,

The bristly fuzz of a ripe, mellow
peach 'gainst your cheek?

Does the smooth, silky down of a
scampering chick leave you
smitten

So deeply you suddenly grow small,
sympathizing and weak?

There's beauty in spontaneous, rip-
pling laughter or even moan-
ing, guttural and low,

In the glistening, steely knife under
a physician's skilled fingers.

Why there's beauty in the trees at
twilight, an impassive line of
march 'gainst a foe!

In short, beauty is not hidden where
any element of human nature
lingers.

—Winifred Ospeck

Caller—Your daughter is such a
vivacious girl—always the life of
the party.

Hostess—Her poor father says
she'll be the death of him yet.

She (at musicale)—Rachel got her
singing voice from her mother.

He—She must have been glad to
get rid of it.

Suggestions for Graduation Gifts

Shaeffer Fountain Pens

Shaeffer Pencils

Toilet Sets

Vanity Cases

Box Stationery

Many Other Gifts Reasonably Priced

J. H. Lease Drug Co.

State at Lincoln

Broadway Lease Drug Store

State at Broadway

FURNITURE OF QUALITY

GENERAL ELECTRIC, GREBE AND
PHILCO RADIOS

W. S. ARBAUGH

Pioneer Block

Salem, Ohio

NEW WHITE FLANNELS

\$6.00

THE GOLDEN EAGLE

"Salem's Greatest Store for Men and Boys"

Bartholomew Music Shoppe

950 North Ellsworth Avenue

Phone 1764

SPECIALIZING IN BAND AND ORCHESTRA INSTRUMENTS

COMPLETE LINE OF MUSICAL ACCESSORIES

Expert Instrument Repairing and Teaching Service

Orchestras for All Occasions

REAL ESTATE

NOTARY PUBLIC

INSURANCE

M. B. KRAUSS

155 - 157 SOUTH ELLSWORTH
SALEM, OHIO

STEAMSHIP TICKET AGENT AND TRAVEL SERVICE

THANK YOU

and

GRADUATION CARDS

J. H. CAMPBELL

Hot Chili --- Toasted Sandwiches

at Culbersons

360 State Street