

Merry
Christmas

THE QUAKER

Happy New
Year

VOL. XII NO. 12

SALEM HIGH SCHOOL, SALEM, OHIO, DEC. 18, 1931

PRICE 5 CENTS

SENIOR PORTRAY DIFFICULTIES OF MODERN FAMILY

"The Goose Hangs High," a play in three acts, was presented by the senior class December 9 and 10.

The plot of the play is laid around the extravagance of two parents, Bernard and Eunice Ingals, over their children's education. The children, the oldest son, Hugh, who is out of college, and the twins, Bradley and Lois, who are going to school never suspect what a struggle their parents go through to send them away until, through crooked political work, their father loses his position.

Julia Murdock, a relation, and Granny, Mrs. Bradley, are against Bernard's and Eunice's sacrifices. Julia, who never sent her son to college, keeps presenting him as a model young man and everything that any other child needs to be.

The reaction of the children, how they, with the help of Dagmar, Hugh's fiancée, Noel Derby, a friend of the family, Leo Day, another politician, and Granny, straighten out the tangles and make life easier for the parents is the climax of the story.

The parts of the parents, Bernard and Eunice Ingals, were played by Raymond Reich and Camille Hoperich. The children were Russell Fitzpatrick as Hugh, and Mary Lou Scullion and Lorin Battin as the twins. Julia Murdock was played by LaVerda Capel while John Paul Olloman acted as the model son. Granny, daughter of a pioneer, was enacted by Marye Lou Miller.

Selma Liebschner played Dagmar, Hugh's fiancée. Lionel Smith filled the role of Noel Derby. The two politicians, Leo Day and Elliot Kimberly were played by Clarence Walker and Jack Carpenter. Mary Campbell acted as the reliable, much-loved servant of the Ingals family. Clem, a friend of Lois' was enacted by John French.

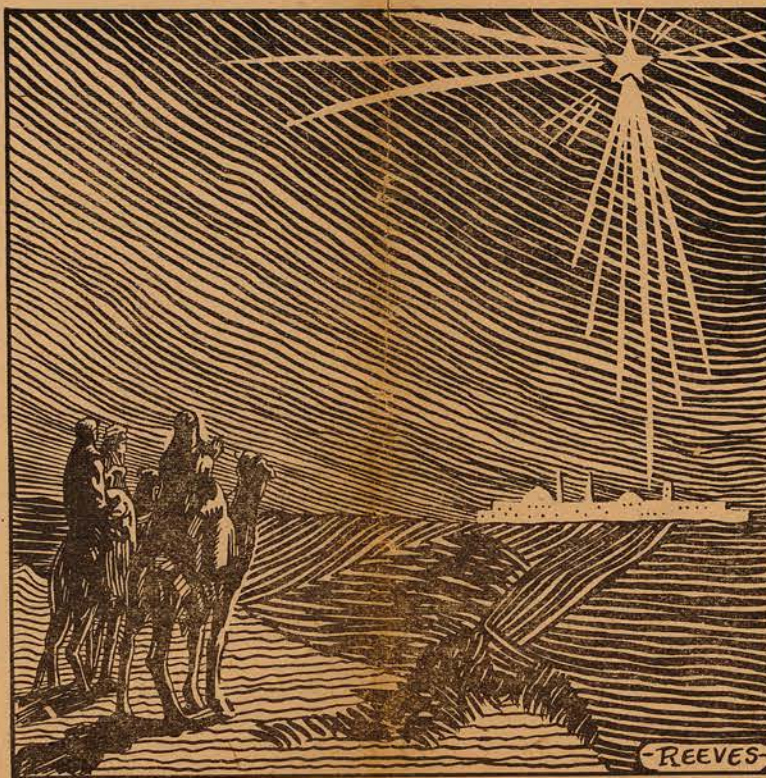
BELIEVE IT OR NOT

This issue took a lot of ads. However, Richard Chamberlain surpassed all competitors with a total of 20 column inches.

Paul Strader ran a rather close second with 15 column inches.

Raymond Reich was third with 10 column inches.

If you don't realize the value of this work, try and bring in some ads for our Quaker yourself. We will greatly appreciate them.



THREE WISHES FOR CHRISTMAS

I wish you Happiness—
Not just the kind that bubbles up,
But happiness that is a quiet peace
Within your heart.
Tho Christmas goes
Yet somehow, still
That peace of happiness is there.

I wish you Faith—
An ardent trust in fellow-men,
A faith that makes the simpler joys
Seem more worthwhile.
A faith that makes
You love and trust,
Believe in fellow-men.

I wish you Good Cheer—
The kind that softens hearts,
And makes the Yuletide season festive.
The radiant cheer
That buries hate,
That brings the sparkle to the eye,
And joyous shout, "Merry Christmas?"

I do not wish you gifts galore,
Nor wealth of earthly store;
But I think what share of these
That comes your way
Will the brighter and the dearer be,
And appreciated more,
Because these other three belong to you!

—Connie Tice.

HARMONY SINGERS ENTERTAIN STUDENTS

The Kentucky Harmony Singers under the direction of Mrs. Louise Broxton entertained at a special assembly December 14 on a tour to secure funds for the school.

JOURNALISTS PLACE IN NEWS CONTEST

Jean Olnhausen placed third and Dale Leipper won honorable mention in a news writing contest conducted by the "Quill and Scroll" magazine last month.

QUAKERS OPEN CAGE SEASON TOMORROW; MEET LISBON HERE

Salem High basketball players will open their schedule by playing Lisbon here Saturday. It is the first of four successive games that are scheduled here.

For the past three weeks the Quakers have been working hard to get into condition for the coming season. There is some good material left from last year. Some of the players are as follows: Ed Beck, Norman Early, Gordon Scullion, Purn Sidinger, Wayne Sidinger, Merle Whitcomb, Frank Culler, Lorin Battin and Gordon Keyes.

An important game is scheduled with Massillon on December 26. This will be a Big Ten game, and will be the first real opportunity for the Quakers to show their ability.

January 1, Alliance will come here to meet the Quakers in another Big Ten game. This will be a opportunity for the Quakers to get the revenge for the football defeat suffered at the hands of the Aviators.

PIRATES RULE GYM FRIDAY

The junior pirate party on Friday night was a big success. There were about one hundred sixty students and twenty faculty members present.

A treasure hunt was staged at 7:45 p. m. Then a short play entitled "The Pink Parrot" was given by members of the entertainment committee, directed by Rachel Cope. A mock wedding ended the program and dancing followed the grand march. There was a short intermission in the middle of the evening when refreshments were served. The party ended at 11:30 p. m. and everyone left old S. H. S. tired but happy.

STAFF HOLDS CONTEST TO PICK FRESHMAN REPORTER

Any freshman with a desire to become class reporter for the Quaker will have an opportunity to try out after vacation.

If you are interested, write an article of about 150 words covering freshman activities between December 17 and January 7. Turn it in to Dale Leipper on or before January 8.

The writer of the best paper will be chosen as freshman reporter. The best paper will be terse, accurate, and interesting.

THE QUAKER

VOL. XII DEC. 18, 1931 No. 12

Published weekly from October to June by Salem High School students.

Editor-in-Chief - Marye Lou Miller
Business Manager, -- Lionel Smith
Faculty Advisors ----- Eleanore Workman and R. W. 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 to The Quaker may do so by mailing \$1.50 with name and address to the Manager of The Quaker, Salem High School.

IS CHRISTMAS DIFFERENT

Wouldn't it be fun to go back a hundred years and enjoy the holidays with some of our pioneer ancestors?

Grandad would hitch the horse to the sleigh and haul us all off to church in the morning. There we would find friends and neighbors from all over the county, exchange greetings and tell each other about the presents. The minister would review the story of the first Christmas and the congregation would start homeward impressed with the significance of the day.

Home, with a roaring fire in the open fireplace, the entire family gathers around to discuss the rest of the evening, a party at Blue Ridge Mansion.

Then dinner is announced and what a dinner! Turkey, cherry pie, mashed potatoes, cranberry sauce, a great big home made plum pudding, and everything else a person could want. "Don't forget tonight," warns mother as I tackle the closest dish.

In the afternoon the young folks get the largest bob-sled to be found and go for a long ride.

The party is a fitting climax to such a day. The old time orchestra, two fiddles, an accordion, and a piano, played into the wee hours of the morning. The guests left dead tired but happy.—

That is my idea of the spirit of Christmas.

Can we not help to scatter happiness throughout the community during vacation?

Remember the Christmas gift which has the greatest value and the least cost is a smile and a jolly "Merry Christmas"!

THE NEW SCHEDULE

As far as getting up in the morning is concerned this new schedule is pretty nice.

Some students who are used to riding to school with parents whose working hours are 8 to 12:00 o'clock now have to walk.

It is hard to stay for a club meeting after school, when one can hear locker doors slamming and other students going home.

This plan is just being tried out. If it is better than the old one it will become permanent.

ABIE'S CHRISTMAS LETTER

Mine Dere Readers,

Vell, Vell, here was Christmas coming already so soon, choost eight days behind dis von, and I'm still half of mine presents midout. I couldn't get up mine mind made for vat to get some of dere kidlets around dis place. Last year I found some letters vat Peg Roth, Lorin Pim and Mary Ruth Allen wrote to Santy so I knew vat to for them get. Iff I wasn't so big mit der heart I wouldn't vaste so much time buying presentations, I vould giff gold pieces instead. But some of dere studiers like Marie Calahan and Clair King is too hard to get demselves suited.

Last week I vas down in dere gym and I heard Marie Helmick whether Clarence Valker was going to buy her something for Christmas Rosamond Burcaw ask.

"Vell," said Rosie, "He so soon has mine present."

"Vat iss it?" asked dere curiosity Marie.

"It's choost an Irish Diamond bracelet", came a small voice.

"Vell, vot in der world is a diamond Irish bracelet?" wanted to know Maire.

"Oh, you know van of dose made mit sham rocks".

Laugh, I almost loosed a button, in fact I choost about ven historical. Oi, vhy effen a freshman vould know dat dey couldn't use rocks to make a bracket.

Rache scope told me she thought dat Clifressna vould for her get a new case to carry to her books home in, I so wanted to know vat made her tink so, and she said it vas choost a voman's institutions.

Vell, I vish you dere happiest of a Merry Christmas and a Rosie New Year. Be sure not to hang up dere hole mit a sock in it and don't eat too much turkey goblin for dinner.

Luff,
Abie.

P. S. Maybe you better write to Santa and tell him you'll a better child be next year.

BOWLING THUROW THE GROVE

Battin your Paxson called Lorin as they started to make a Thurov search for the Bush. Blythe and Earley they had left for the Grove. It was cold and the members of the expedition needed their Moffs. Bowling merrily along they soon reached their destination by the old Mill (er) stream. With their own Hanns they Hack (ed) down the trees.

"But where's Moocher?" asks Herbert.

"We Nonno," replys the startled group.

"You Kerr," cries the Meek Carpenter to the v'llian, "I've an Untch you had to Spiker before you threw her in the water."

"Since I'm Olloman," says J. P., "I'll Fisher out. You Skowran for a Messenger who will be at our Beck and call."

"Now that she's out of the cold water you'd better Walker around some Mohr," says Moffet.

SOME CLASS NOTES

SOPHOMORE NEWS

Believe it or not, the sophomore class has some accomplished artists. If some of the students by any chance looked at the posters advertising "The Goose Hangs High," they saw a few posters designed by none others than Kathryn Sartick and George Williamson.

The sophomores have found report cards such a bother; especially when one has to trudge home in the rain, and then make up time after school in the bargain. Report cards are queer documents. They make some people sad and others glad. Strange, isn't it?

This new schedule is a very great improvement upon the old one, because it will keep the freshmen from running into autos.

FRESHMAN NEWS

Many freshmen attended the Association Party, and they certainly seemed to enjoy it. Although a few were too shy to participate in dancing, they all managed to get plenty to eat. (Some had too much.)

Four freshmen boys went to Alliance with the team for the Salem-Alliance charity game. They are Tony Borelli, Mike Fromm, Charles Berg, and Dick Gilson. Tony Borelli played.

Quite a few freshmen were initiated into the General Science club. They all seemed quite normal the next day so it couldn't have been so hard for them.

Harold Ludwig got thirsty in Algebra class the other day, and tried to drink the ink from his fountain pen.

Teacher (trying to explain the meaning of the word exceed) "Ada Catherine, what would you be doing if you drove down Main St. at the speed of 50 miles an hour when the speed limit is 20 miles an hours?"

Ada Catherine—"I'd be racing." Margaret Mounts confessed to Miss McCready the other day that she hoped Santa Claus would bring her a stick of gum. She said she hadn't had any for so long that she'd forgotten the taste of it.

LOOK!
YOUR BEST — SEND YOUR CLOTHES TO
FISH
DRY CLEANING CO.
1059 E. State St. Phone 875

NEW HATS — \$3.50
FITZPATRICK-STRAIN CO.

Christmas Special!
WESTINGHOUSE ELECTRIC CURLERS
\$1.75
R. E. GROVE ELECTRIC CO.

CHRISTMAS

This is the week when Christmas
Let every pudding burst with
mas comes.

plums,
And every tree bear dolls and
drums,
In the week when Christmas
comes.

Let every hall have boughs of
green,
With berries glowing in be-
tween
In the week when Christmas
comes.

Let every steeple ring a bell,
With joyful merry tale to tell,
In the week when Christmas
comes.

Let every night put forth a
star,
To show us where the
heavens are,
In the week when Christmas
comes.

This is the week when Christ-
mas comes.

—Connie Tice.

The first assembly under the new time schedule was in session last Friday. Mr. Springer made announcements concerning the new schedule.

Students, beware! Do not go through the auditorium between bells! This is now a home room with Mr. Sanders in charge. He has the privilege of "bouncing out" anyone trespassing that way.

Ed. Beck was telling me that he thought "The Spirit of Notre Dame" was a ghost story.

KYNER'S
CRYSTAL LUNCH
YOU'LL ENJOY OUR COFFEE
Salem, Ohio

"Spruce Up"
PHONE 7-7-7
WARK'S
CLEANING PRESSING

Crossley Barber
Shop
Opposite Postoffice



Professor: Will some member of the class give me three examples of common property?

G. Gibson: Yes, sir, cigarettes, matches, and umbrellas.

Joe: I wonder why Ray's sister is so popular.

Bill: She didn't eat a thing for 90 days and 200 Scotchmen wanted to marry her.

Molly: Tell me, how did you get that black eye?

Turkey: I did not choose to run.

One of our freshmen looked long and thoughtful at the second test question which read, "State the number of tons of coal shipped out of the United States in any year." Then his brow cleared and he wrote, "1492-none."

Norm: I was simply historical with laughter.

French: Don't you mean hysterical?

Norm: No, historical. I laughed for ages and ages.

Irry: Do you believe in clubs for women?

Ed: Yes, if kindness fails.

Bullet Bush was in a high class restaurant and couldn't read the news. Not wishing to expose his ignorance he pointed to a line on the menu and said, "I'll take this." "I'm sorry sir," said the waiter, "but the orchestra is playing that now."

An Irishman strolling across a cemetery found engraved on a stone the following: Here lies a lawyer and a good man." Said the Irishman: "Begorra, how comes that they buried two men in the same grave?"

Class Aids Fund Drive

Cleveland, Ohio, (ABS)—Girls' cooking classes of Empire Junior High School here contributed to the Cleveland Community fund by canning fruits and vegetables for the needy this fall.

Students Check Errors

Spokane, Wash., (ABS) — The High Times of Hillyard High School here tells that beginning senior English students are going around the halls between classes writing down the name of every student who makes an error in speech, and the error.

—And Monthly Payments

"What is a pedestrian, Daddy?" "It is a person with a wife, daughter, two sons, and a car." —American Boy Magazine

Miss H: Where was Caesar going in his thirty-ninth year?

Karl: In his fortieth, of course.

Art. P. (proudly): My father's a bookkeeper.

Louise: I know it. He's keeping several books he borrowed from us.

"What's you all doin' now, Rastus?"

"I'se a cafeteria blacksmith."

"What you all mean?"

"I shoo flies."

Miss S.: What's a red corpuscle?

Kenny K.: A Russian non-commissioned officer.

R. Everstine: A train passed through Salem last night.

J. French: How do you know?

R. Everstine: Well, it left its tracks.

Art. F.—Now the Einstein theory is like this, you see—

Ted S.—Sure you're right, only I think the planets have a lot to do with it.

Keen Repartee

"Really, Bill, your argument with your wife last night was most amusing."

"Wasn't it, though? And when she threw the ax at me I thought I'd split."

—American Boy Magazine

Well, You Try It

Teacher: "Johnny, I want you to give me a sentence employing 'piquancy.'"

Johnny (after a moment's thought): "Ma asked me this morning if pa was 'wake yet, an' I said, 'I'll take a peek an' see.'"

—American Boy Magazine

Wenatchee, Wash., (ABS)—Girls of Wenatchee High school wear uniforms, but this need not detract from individuality. Dresses may be blue, green, red, or rose, with zippers or buttons, high necks or low, long or short sleeves.

A Correctly Styled, Efficient Hair Cut at

The Rosa Lee Barber Shop

— by —
Bob Browne

ROY W. HARRIS
The Printer

North Lincoln at Second
Phone 387-J

See My Line of Christmas Cards

WHOOSIM

He's a senior. He has brown hair. He is of medium height. He attended all the football games neither in the capacity of a player nor grandstand spectator. He is closely related to Whooser.

Paul Strader was last week's Whoosim.

WHOOSER

Long, golden hair, golden voice, blue eyes 'n' everything else. She's a sophomore. She gets swell grades too, they rise up among the A's. She's a very near relative to Whoosim.

Rachel Cope was described last week.

SCHOOL SCRAPS

"What a whale of a difference a few cents make" when you only have 20 cents with which to pay that 25 cent sundae bill.

—Ashtabula Dart

Seniors of South Hills High, Pittsburgh, may wear caps and gowns at commencement. Nearly 90 per cent of schools in Western Pennsylvania have adopted this modern commencement procedure of wearing them.

—Sesame News

He: Do you know what the feminine of bachelor is?

She: No.

He: Lady-in-waiting.

Kent Statesman

"Modern" slang isn't so modern after all. In "Beowulf" one finds "Yeah" and in Dryden's "All for Love" one finds "And how".

—The Thielensian

And Now—an Alumni Band

Milwaukee, Wis., (ABS)—A number of alumni of Technical High school here have formed a Tech High Alumni Band.

FOR UPPERCLASSMEN ONLY

It was one minute after midnight on Christmas Eve. Outside, the snow was falling softly. The whole world was quiet and peaceful.

In the little town of Salem there stood a very nice house. The scene in that home represented one that was taking place all over the world.

In the corner of the living room, there stood a marvelous tree, covered with all sorts of decorations. A spry little man dressed in a red suit trimmed with fur was busy filling stockings and putting presents under the tree.

Suddenly he was stopped by the sound of tiny feet on the stairs. Slowly turning around he spied the freshmen twins gazing at him in wonder.

Santa decided to talk to them and while he was busy telling them a story he didn't notice that the wax mask had started to melt.

"Why, it's Daddy!" The exclamation came as a chorus.

Daddy, alias Santa Claus, said very gently:

"Yes, it is just Daddy. There isn't any Santa Claus; there is only the spirit of Christmas."

Two saddened freshmen trekked slowly up the stairs. They were grown up now, and had found out that there really was no Santa Claus.

The moral is: Don't snoop around on Christmas Eve unless you wish to be disillusioned.

And now dear freshmen that is the end of the fairy tale for tonight. I'll be with you on our next broadcast.

Johnny Barnes: I broke my arm in two places.

Bob Bryan: I'd keep out of those two places.

Happy Christmas to All

— from —

SCHUSTER'S DELICATESSEN

CHRISTMAS GREETINGS

— to the —

HIGH SCHOOL STUDENTS AND FACULTY CITY NEWS & SPORTING GOODS CO.

C. S. Chisholm, Proprietor

474 East State Street, Next to State Theater

Phone 621

SUITABLE GIFTS FOR MOTHER AND DAD

FOR MOTHER

- Table Lamp
- Elec. Percolator
- Elec. Toaster
- Elec. Waffle Iron

FOR DAD

- Chair Lamp
- Elec. Cigar and Pipe Lighter
- Elec. Alarm Clock

OHIO EDISON ELECTRIC SHOPS
SALEM — LISBON

NEW YEAR'S RESOLUTIONS

New Year's Resolutions are plentiful and varied. Many students, who are early birds, have made their resolutions and are hoping to keep them.

They are:

Jean Scott resolves to keep the cap on tooth paste.

Selma Liebschner, Cora May Reich, and John French resolve to stop chewing gum.

Thirty-five students resolve not to be tardy.

Norman Early resolves not to have more than 5 A's.

Marye L. Miller resolves not to get more than 4 F's.

Rachel Cope resolves not to sing in the halls.

Harold Horstman resolves to have his history lesson.

John Reeves resolves to keep his history notebook up to date.

Christian Roth resolves not to sleep in French and English classes.

Dan Holloway resolves to be in bed by 2 a. m.

Dick Albright resolves to be kind to dumb things by not beating his drum.

Bill Holloway resolves to drop the Rudy Vallee complex.

Dale Leipper resolves to get the Quaker material in.

Sara Spiker resolves not to ask Mr. Jones, "Then you don't know?"

George Goodman resolves to catch more skunks.

Mr. Jones resolves to take an Art course.

John Fisher and Dick Keller resolve to keep up in spelling.

Ruth Jones resolves not to call a party a brawl.

Connie Tice resolves to play golf like Bobby Jones.

Bessie Mileusnic resolves not to argue in salesmanship class.

The Quaker Staff resolves not to crack any more jokes about Arthur J. Fronius, Jr.

Paul Strader resolves to cut his whiskers once a week.

Freshmen resolve to learn to dance.

Ruth Jones resolves not to keep tabs on teachers' weights.

Miss Workman resolves to watch her gas tank.

Miss Beardmore resolves to keep the board clear of announcements.

Paul Strader resolves not to argue in bookkeeping.

Seniors resolve to buy Mr. Cox a new camera for the one they broke.

Old maids resolve to get married in Leap Year.

Raymond Reich resolves to get that new suit.

Freshmen resolve to keep all New Year Resolutions.

Colorado Springs, (ABS)—Members of the Colorado Springs High school Chemistry club recently filled balloons with hydrogen and liberated them. Each student's name is on his balloon. This was done last year, and a student heard from Texas where his balloon was recovered.

ACTIVITY BALANCES, NOV. 30

Activity	New Balance Nov. 30
Association	
Budget	\$1,421.09
Athletics	
Basket Ball	6.93*
Cross Country	133.41*
Football	3,403.34
Minor Sports	11.43*
Track	1,022.34*
Classes	
1932	209.75
1933	45.02
1934	25.91
Clubs	
Band	45.32
Biology	8.44
Boosters	5.00*
Commerce	5.37
Debate	5.25
French	1.86
Gen. Science	3.75
HiTri	33.38
Hi Y	31.95
Latin	4.01
Orchestra	5.00
Salemasquers	16.94
Science	5.07
Spanish	2.84*
Tumblers	12.45
Literary	
Debate Interscholastic	5.70*
Quaker Annual	512.59*
Quaker Weekly	112.51*
Office	
County Schoolmasters	
General	17.50
History	192.32
Locker	217.38
Magazines	
May Day	46.70
Radio	35.18
Shakesperian Plays	48.33
TOTAL	\$4,028.61

(*) There is a deficit.

PLAN CAUSES COMMENT

This new time plan has aroused quite a bit of comment among the students and teachers.

It is the hope of the school that the same or even more interest will be shown in activities now than before.

New clubs or activities may be established now because the teachers will have more time to spend with clubs. In this way, pupils interested in new clubs may have them organized.

Students are inclined to think that the day is shorter, but this is really an incorrect impression because those interested in activities must stay later than before on days of meetings.

F. C. TROLL

Watchmaker
Jeweler

591 East State Street

GREETINGS
SEASON'S
TWEECREST INN
Canfield Road

A MODERN CHRISTMAS

"Hang up the holly wreaths, Ethel, and for heaven's sake, don't forget the mistletoe."

"You're telling me!" Ethel Winners murmured with a mouthful of tacks and a handful of hammer, as she cautiously descended the ladder and viewed the effect of the room. "Not bad, not bad," she commented. "Molly Gable, do you know what we forgot? A fence for around the tree. What shall I do, call Freddie?"

"Un-hum," Molly said absently as she adjusted, for the fifth time, the star on the top of the tree.

There was a hurrying of feet on the gravel, a banging of a door, and the familiar "Well, well, well, look what the wind blew in," accompanied by a slouchy brown felt and a racoon.

"Freddie Gable, what have you in those bundles?" Ethel wanted to know.

"First," Freddie asked, "is everything oke for the eve?" Being given a satisfactory answer, he declared, amid the joyful shouts of the girls, that he had bought a fence for around the tree. "But here's the best part," he smiled, "I bought some grub to munch on, so we munch here tonight, girls."

His only payment was a disgusted glance from Ethel. "Not so you'll notice it we'll munch here. We've been in this house all day long. Prepare yourself for it now. You're going to take your sugar to tea."

Mrs. Winners looked up from the desk where she had been writing, and turned to an elderly woman standing near the fireplace.

"It's all done, mother. Shall I read it to you? Have a good time stop leave the mat for me to wipe my feet on." Mother.

"That's fine dear," her mother said. "I'll have Charles take it," and at the same time she rang for the butler.

"You know, mother, I can just picture them: Racoons, and broad-ails dashing up the steps out of the cold. The house is going to look beautiful with red and green lights and holly and mistletoe. And they're going to dance and play

games, and then go for a sleigh ride. Can't you just picture them? Youth. Happy bubbling youth. You know, dear, it just makes my forty-seven years seem like one hundred."

"You're still young, Nancy," her mother assured her.

The daughter turned to a mirror above the desk. "There are a few streaks of black yet, aren't there?" and both laughed.

Mrs. Winner's prophecy was quite true. As hostess, Ethel was charmingly rude and, as always, outspoken.

"You cave-things make yourselves miserable down here while we femmes go to the upper regions to get fresh and beautiful."

"Did you say 'fresh'?" Freddie asked.

Ethel threw him a black glance. he caught it—right in the face. "Some people will raise dumb children," she retorted.

"Just heave your furs on the bed," the hostess ordered when they were upstairs. And when she was fortunate enough to draw Molly aside: "Well, old thing, give three rabs and a coupon. Among the guests was the honorable Jerry Davis, Wall Street and feminine heart crasher. No kidding Mol, that is a treat." And she twitched a nervous finger around a hankie. "Gee, history's laid a couple eggs since I've seen him last. Imagine. I was just an infink then."

"I'm afraid I'm a boring partner, Mr. Davis," Molly said.

"No," Jerry answered her. "I've just been wondering, as I see all this blooming youth sleigh-riding, what an old bachelor like myself is doing here."

"Why, you're not old at all. How

Continued on Page 6

McDONALD & REICH
SERVICE STATION
EMPIRE AND SUNOCO GAS
Kendall, Quaker State and
Wolfshead Oils
North Lincoln at Fifth

**BATES' FISH
MARKET**
FRESH FISH AND OYSTERS
AT ALL TIMES
PHONE 967-J

PATTERSON'S SUPER SERVICE

588 East Pershing Street

Battery Service and General Repairing
Pennzoil Gas and Oil

DANCE!

— at the —

Rainbow Gardens

"Always a Good Orchestra, Often a Great One"

DANCING EVERY MONDAY AND SATURDAY

GIVE SOMETHING ELECTRICAL
For Christmas!

F. I. BRIAN

Quips and Slips

Attention, boys! A new way to wear spats has been introduced by Leo Day, known in private life as Clarence Walker. The first night of the senior play, Mr. Day appeared before the critical public eye wearing gray spats. Now there are spats and spats, but these were unlike any of the others. There was something peculiar in the appearance of this pair. They seemed to be ordinary, and yet there was a change. Further examination, however, revealed that the buttons were on the inside. Now was this due merely to inexperience in that line of sartorial perfection, or was it a desire to create an upheaval in the world of men's fashions?

Fragrant and savory odors fill the halls as the cooking classes make candy for the festive holidays of Christmas and New Year. Even eighth-graders take the initial plunge in the art of candy-making, and make sea foam. This has long been a custom in our cooking department and this year is no exception. During these last few days of school, many sweets will be made, and a few students will be lucky enough to receive pieces as "samples." Some one has said: "The way to a man's heart is through his stomach!" Well, girls, here's your opportunity.

Mr. Jones had just finished explaining the experiment where the students were to dissolve a few drops of Hydrochloric acid in 50 cc. of water and taste it. He was busy keeping the young students from destroying either their persons or their surroundings in their ignorance of the reactions in chemistry.

He turned the corner of the long desk just in time to see the last drops of a yellow fluid in beaker, disappearing down the throat of one of the students.

"What did you drink?" asked Mr. Jones.

"50 ccs of Hydrochloric acid," innocently replied the student.

Strange to say, he lived, and though watched carefully, suffered no ill effects.

MIXED ANSWERS

The class in salesmanship was holding its daily session. Mr. Hilgendorf asked, "Your chart for November, Virginia?"

Virginia grabbed her book and started for the front of the room. Halted by the Ha Ha's of the class she said, "Oh! I thought you said, 'take charge of the class.'"

Mr. Hilgendorf then said, "Mary, take charge," and Mary replied, "I don't have it" (meaning her chart).

The class roared its appreciation.

Vernon Birkhimer sold 12 subscriptions during the magazine campaign to raise money for the band.

It was one of those wet, nasty days; in fact, it was so terrible that even the students preferred to stay in and study rather than walk home.

But M. W. and M. B. hadn't realized it until they reached the door.

"We can't go out in all this rain," M. B. said. "I'll get my hair all wet."

"Put your hat on," her pal suggested.

M. B. was searching through her books for something, and she absently answered, "I haven't any place to put it."

Miss McCready drove up to the school, parked her car, and then emerged from it. A big white dog took advantage of the open door, slipped in, and found that the seat was soft and comfortable.

An S. O. S. signal was issued. A boy came to her assistance and took the dog out, but before they could get the door closed, the dog jumped in again.

Real force was used the next time; the dog was held until the door was closed and locked. Doggie tried to get in again, but all the farther he could get was on the running board.

How long it stayed there and whimpered, it is hard to say, but that doggie knew a good car when he saw it.

Bang! A crashing thud resounded throughout the auditorium at the opening night of the senior play during the first act. Although this was an unexpected development, the startled cast did not dare to gaze wonderingly at one another. The show had to go on. The audience waited expectantly for this new development to materialize. After a few seconds of eager waiting, this was forgotten as new events continued to unfold. But what was the cause of that unwarranted interruption? Connie Tice, one of the custodians, was back stage with a hammer which Ray Reich, as Mr. Ingalls, would need soon. In an excited moment, Connie dropped the hammer much to the consternation of the cast.

Free tree climbing lessons are being given by Troy Cope and his assistant, Dick Haines.

Dayton and Goodyear
TIRES AND TUBES
THOMAS TIRE CO.
Phone 310 151 N. Lundy

H. J. Hixenbaugh
Grocer

Phone 210, N. Lincoln at Superior

NEW SCIENTISTS INITIATED

An informal but fun producing initiation was given the new members of the General Science club Tuesday, December 8. This is the plan of torture:

Each new scientist was blindfolded, then, one at a time, was brought into the arena and given "the works."

Since each one of them would, at some time have to operate on a person or thing, they were allowed to feel, still blindfolded, the eyes, which were oysters; the brains, which of course, were spaghetti; the blood, which was warm catsup; the head, which was a pumpkin; and the teeth, which were corn. This proved very trying to some of the candidates. It's queer how some of them have lost their taste for catsup, oysters and such.

An airplane ride was the next feature. It consisted of thoroughly shocking each one.

Then John Knepper and Russell Jones answered some very important, deep, questions, such as, "How high is up?"

Andy Lipp gave a vocal solo that would rival one of Caruso's, Audrey Clay played a clarinet solo.

Two boys and two girls pushed a bean across the floor with a toothpick then Paul Cleland and Eileen Griffiths fed each other oyster crackers as fast as possible. Refreshments completed the program.

Ypsilanti, Mich., (ABS)—Only seniors, alumni, and faculty members may use a certain stairway in Roosevelt High school here between the hours of 8:15 a. m., and 4:15 p. m.

SPORTING GOODS
GUNS AND AMMUNITION
V. L. BATTIN CO.
(Successors to Reich & Ruggy)
336 East State St.

ANDALUSIA
DAIRY CO.
MILK, CREAM, BUTTER
and
ICE CREAM

STATE
THEATRE

FRIDAY AND SATURDAY
RONALD COLMAN
— in —
"THE UNHOLY GARDEN"

SUNDAY, MONDAY, TUESDAY
EDDIE CANTOR
— in —
"PALMY DAYS"

DEAR SANTA CLAUS:

Ted Stewart wants a Teddy bear.

Lorin Battin wants a bib.

Miss Lehman wants a book.

The association party wants the four Christmas trees back.

Dick Keller wants an Austin.

Ed Raymond wants a kiddy car.

Theva Hack wants a pass to Cleveland.

Marcella Moffett wants a date.

Norm Early wants rompers.

"Tinie" Krauss wants an all-day-sucker.

Connie Tice wants everything.

Bang-Bang wants a pop-gun.

Basketball boys want 4 A's.

Kate Flick wants a doll.

"B. J." Cope wants a new first name.

Marye Lou Miller wants Quaker material.

Rachel Cope wants a hair-pin.

Mr. Lewis wants a safe journey to Iowa.

Many seniors want another chance.

Charles Metz wants 17 credits.

Mary Bender wants a gold football.

Miss Lanpher wants another senior play.

Louise Pauline wants attention.

Jack Carpenter wants to sleep.

Ray Bartholomew
950 N. Ellsworth Avenue
Band and Orchestra Instruments
Complete Line of Musical
Accessories
Orchestras for All Occasions

Stiffler & Davis
Barber Shop

THE SMITH CO.
THE RICHELEU
FOOD STORE

C. E. ALBRIGHT
GROCERIES, FRESH AND
CURED MEATS
Phone 425 176 Woodland Ave.

GRAND
THEATRE

FRIDAY AND SATURDAY
TIM McCOY
— in —
"ONE WAY TRAIL"

SUNDAY, MONDAY, TUESDAY
"WORKING GIRLS"
— with —
BUDDY ROGERS
PEGGY SHANNON
AND **STUART ERWIN**

MEMBERS OF FACULTY TO OFFICIATE IN GAGE GAMES

Mr. Springer and Mr. Lewis are booked to officiate at various basketball games in different cities year.

Mr. Springer will officiate at the game between Geneva College and the Goodyear team in the Good-year gymnasium at Akron. He will also be at the Trumbull county tournament at which fifty games will be played by boys' and girls' teams in that county.

Mr. Lewis officiated at the class B tournament last year and has been at Salineville this year.

THE ACCIDENTAL FLOP

Slip, slide, zip, bang; and down went a little freshman girl. She rose, looked all around to see if anyone were looking. And fiery red grew her face when she saw a group of senior boys just behind her. Remember how a rabbit runs when he knows he is being watched? Thus ran the tiny freshman dripping wet to seek the sympathy of her locker.

The reason for all this commotion was merely the glaze of ice that the world awakened to find covering every tree, side-walk, and step Wednesday morning.

Continued from Page 4
old are you, Mr. Davis?"

"Jerry'll be thirty just as Santa comes down the chimney."

"I'm glad it's Jerry to me. And really, you're the nicest Christmas present I've ever seen."

"Could I be your Christmas present?"

"So you could be my Santa Claus?"

"There wouldn't be a more pleasant job in the world."

At that point, the sleigh ahead (which was driven by Ethel) came to a sudden halt. Likewise, all four sleighs stopped. From the large red-brick church issued forth beautiful, heavenly music; softly at first, then increasing in volume. "Silent Night, Holy Night...." The reins dropped from Ethel's hand. This heavenly stupor lasted only a minute, but even then her face was radiant.

"I've learned something, Molly," Jerry told her as they started off once more. "You know, on the surface of all moderns may be Ethels, but underneath, there is still the same beautiful old-fashioned love that creeps out at times like Christmas."

SELECT YOUR CHRISTMAS GIFTS AT
McARTOR'S GREENHOUSE
Visitors Always Welcome

NEW BUCKSTENS JACKETS
\$2.95
THE GOLDEN EAGLE

NATION-WIDE COACH CONTEST ON AGAIN

Fisher Craftsman's Guild to Award More Than a Thousand Prizes

You can win a \$5,000 university scholarship—if you're a boy no younger than 12 and no older than 19.

For the second time the Fisher Body Craftsman's Guild is sponsoring a continent-wide handicraft competition, it is announced in the December issue of The American Boy magazine, and again the four winners will receive four-year scholarships in leading universities. In addition there will be 1,120 gold awards, totaling more than \$75,000, for the 20 entrants who score highest in each of the 48 states, the District of Columbia, and the seven Canadian provinces. The Guild also offers 116 trips to Detroit with all expenses paid.

Every boy within the age limits is invited to join the Guild. Membership is free—all you need to do is go to your nearest General Motors dealer—any dealer who handles General Motors automobiles—and say you wish to enroll. As soon as your enrollment is registered you will receive your membership card and button. Memberships for 1931 must be renewed.

This year, as last, every entrant will build a replica of a miniature Napoleonic coach. So that all contestants will start on an equal footing, the Guild will send, free, detailed scale drawings of the coach, instructions for building it, and pictures of the coach in full color.

There are two divisions, the Senior division for boys 16 to 19 years inclusive, and the Junior for boys 12 to 15 inclusive. Two scholarships are offered in each division, and one Junior and one Senior in each state and district will receive trips to Detroit. There are also 10 gold awards in each division in the 56 states and districts, including prizes for excellence in metalcraft, woodcraft, paintcraft, and trimcraft. A. B. S.

COMMUNITY SERVICE STATION

Shell Products, Greasing, Car Washing — Candies
E. W. Burcaw, Prop.
1041 E. State Phone 424

GREENISEN'S TIRE SERVICE

Goodrich Tires Penn Batteries
Sinclair Gas and Oil
Corner Pershing and Lundy

The Turtle and the Octopus

A sea turtle must feel rather safe. He weighs several hundred pounds. With one nip of his beak he can cut a sizable fish in two. If he's attacked, he can draw in his head and present nothing but a hard shell to his enemy. Yet the sea turtle, shell and all, can be conquered. The giant octopus, lurking in some dark undersea cavern, can handle the turtle easily. He merely waits until Mr. Turtle swims by his lair, then lashes out a long arm equipped with vacuum cups, pulls in Mr. Turtle, folds him tenderly in an eight-arm embrace, has a good meal, and throws away the shell. Occasionally you will meet some chap who thinks he's a hard-shelled specimen, husky enough to take what he wants. Do not worry about him. Sooner or later he'll meet his octopus.

— American Boy Magazine

WELCOME

One young man we know is welcome in our office any time he wants to come around. There are two reasons. The first is that, when he comes to make a call, he always has a good reason—he has not come just to kill time. The other is that we know he'll leave when his business is finished. No unnecessary hanging around. He gives the impression that he realizes we have things to do with our time, and that he has things to do with his—he knows that time is valuable. And we're always glad to see him.

American Boy Magazine—

Immediately after the third period chemistry class took up, Mr. Jones began giving instructions for the day's laboratory work.

"First of all today, please clean the desks and wash the apparatus that the other classes so negligently left unwashed; and another thing, wash off those desks and use some elbow grease on them."

Silence.

A certain junior piped up, "Just where do you find the grease, Mr. Jones?"

All the junior English classes are studying the Bible. This incident happened last Tuesday and was carried through to Wednesday.

Teacher: How old was Moses when he left the land of Midian?

Pupil: Ask Moses!

Teacher: Suppose you do that for tomorrow. Also ask him the answers to the other puzzling questions that have been brought up in class.

The next day:

Teacher: What did Moses tell you last evening?

Pupil: He said that he was forty years old when he went away, but he was too busy to tell me any more. I went to a house and was not allowed to go in, so I telephoned him.

Teacher: Perhaps you called at the wrong house and that's why you couldn't get in.

Silence, class! go on with the lesson.

GIFTS That Will Be Appreciated!

Fountain Pens \$1.00 to \$10.00
Pencils 50c to \$5.00
Desk Sets \$4.00 to \$18.00
Compacts in the Newer Designs at Special Prices

J. H. LEASE DRUG CO.

East State and Lincoln

Phone 93

BROADWAY LEASE DRUG STORE

East State Street and Broadway

Phone 72

"Where You Can Always Save with Safety"

HAROLD COX STUDIO

Portraits

Amateur Finishing

The Store of the Christmas Spirit

SPRING-HOLZWARTH

THE LINCOLN MARKET

GROCERIES, MEATS AND BAKED GOODS

Phones 248-249

665 East State Street