

Support Our

# THE QUAKER

Track Team

VOL. XII NO. 25

SALEM HIGH SCHOOL, SALEM, OHIO, APR. 21, 1932

PRICE 5 CENTS

## In the Sport World

Golf and Tennis  
Tracksters Tryout

Salem High's gymnasium was the scene of great activity last Thursday as would-be athletes "strutted their stuff" on order to obtain the right to go to Canton Field event tryouts were held at Reilly field after school.

A good many sore feet and legs resulted from the running on the track in the gymnasium. A large number of runners appeared and kept Coach Stone busy. If these tryouts are indications of the strength of the Salem track team this season, then Salem will have a team that will be above average.

Bruce Arnold and Ray Moff were sprinters in the 100-yard dash, and Crowell, along with Fitzpatrick and Arnold, ran the 220-yard dash in fairly good time. Any number of quarter-milers are available, but they are of only average ability. Half-milers and milers are still as plentiful as in the last two years.

Since Raymond, Sidinger, Miller, and "Muscles" are back, there is plenty of material for field events. As indications now stand, there are plenty of athletes to fill out a well balanced track team for this season.

—Q—  
Golf

Tryouts for the Salem High Golf squad are to be held tonight at the Sebring Golf Club. All candidates are requested to report at the office with clubs at 3:15. Mr. Springer, coach of the team, will take charge.

Mr. Springer looks forward to a very successful season, for such veterans as Joe "Mex" Harrington.

Continued on Page 4

## BAND GIVES SECOND CONCERT OF YEAR

Salem High's forty-six piece band presented its second concert of the year in the auditorium last night.

Many of the selections were popular marches such as Sousa's "Semper Fidelis" and Goldman's "On the Mall."

The program also included several famous overtures and a collection of old songs.

The features were a trumpet duet "Side Partners" by Clair King and Marion McArtor and a tuba solo "Beelzebub" played by Dale Leipper. The accompanists were Marye Miller and Kathryn Cessna.

## Spring Brings Assembly Storm Rather Than April Showers

"Today we have another treat in store for us." With these now familiar words, Mr. Springer then proceeds to introduce the speaker of the moment. Rarely does a week pass without at least one special assembly.

As the students respond to the unexpected assembly call, they wonder curiously about the program. "Will it be a speaker, or just a rally?" is the question voiced everywhere.

During the last few weeks several distinguished persons have addressed the student body. First, there was Captain R. A. Jeffries, the noted journalist. What wonderful pictures he depicted of London, England, and of the airplane flight above the clouds. Then, too, few have forgotten the following: "You

can do anything you want to do—if you are willing to pay the price!"

Then David S. Ingalls, assistant secretary of the Navy, spoke informally on "Aviation". Reminiscing brings back Mr. Ingalls' jovial amiability, his jokes, his portrait of Will Rogers, his description of airplane landings on carriers at sea, his drawl, and his "Gee Whiz".

And last, but not least, former Governor Myers Y. Cooper, emphasized the value of an education, and the sterling worth of character and of sound morals.

Altogether, the unexpected assemblies were most enjoyable. Everyone now looks forward to tomorrow, for tomorrow may bring forth a surprise assembly as interesting, perhaps, as today's.

## ANNUAL BROOKS CONTEST TO BEGIN APRIL 29

*Chuck*  
The annual Brook's Contest will take place soon with the preliminary judging on April 29 and the final contest on May 13.

Prizes will be offered for the three best entries in each of the following: poetry, short story, essay, and oration. The first prize in each class is \$15; the second, \$7.50; and the third, \$2.50.

Entries are judged according to excellency in English, subject matter, originality, and delivery. No manuscript may exceed 1,000 words, and the minimum length of poems is twenty-four lines.

The preliminary judges, chosen from the corps of teachers in Salem schools, will choose the five best manuscripts in each class. The ones so picked will compete in the final contest, which will be judged by disinterested persons, not residents of Salem.

Manuscripts must be handed to the principal not later than April 29.

## ANNUAL WORK PROGRESSES

Students who have never helped with Quaker work do not realize the amount of time and work involved in preparing the Quaker Annual. Nevertheless, the annual is progressing rapidly.

The printed material has been typed and copyread and was sent to the printer this week. Work with the pictures for the annual is rapidly being completed also. Both the printer and the engraver who will prepare the annual have been chosen and the annual will now steadily progress until it is finished.

## JUNIORS RETAIN ONLY MEMORIES OF PLAY

It seems but a day or so since the juniors were trying out for "It Won't Be Long Now." What a time they had! Everyone was afraid to talk naturally or to move with ease on the stage. How Miss Lanpher did rack her brains in finding a cast! She made a very good selection though.

Oh! those practice nights! Hard nerve-racking rehearsals from 7:00 to 10:30 or 11:00. There were many times when a blow-up was necessary to relieve the tension.

Oh! those arguments! When the time was late and the actors and actresses got tired, then the fireworks began. That's human nature and the members of the cast were only human. However, Miss Lanpher got them straightened out. O. K. again.

Oh! those romances! Many sweet romances were either started or developed up there, behind the scenes or on the stage. If you don't believe that, ask certain members of the cast.

But now the scenery and drops are put away, the footlights are turned out, everything is quiet, and nothing is left but the memories. That is, till next year's senior play.

## QUAKER ANNOUNCES ART CONTEST WINNERS

Jeanette Ospeck, junior, won first place in the Quaker art contest. The illustration submitted shows much promise for her continued success in the future.

George Williamson won second place with a cartoon, in which line of work he has real ability.

## STONEMEN DEFEAT CANTON AND AKRON IN TRIANGULAR MEET

### Inexperienced Team Displays Talent

Salem High may have lost four of its outstanding tracksters, H. Walker and Brantingham in the mile, Smith in the weights, and Reese in the low hurdles and broad jump, by graduation but she was able to romp to a convincing victory in the annual triangular meet.

Salem piled up 79½ points while McKinley captured runner-up honors with 49½ and Central placed third and last with 32. Central has at least one star, Junius. He was high score man of the day, with 13 points.

Hortsman gave a great performance while winning the mile and then anchored the mile relay team to an easy victory. Harris won the half mile with a dazzling finish. Bill Miller earned a tie with Flanders for first in the pole vault. Sidinger captured the high jump. Russell won the shot with a heave of 46 feet. This is within one foot and four and one half inches of the school record made by Bill Smith, in 1931. Russell also took third in the javelin. Due to rheumatism in the arm, Raymond was only able to place third in the discus and second in the javelin.

## NERVOUS PUPILS TEST INTELLIGENCE

"Good heavens, but these tests get me nervous!"

"O yea? What's an intelligence test more or less?"

"That's it. Intelligence is my toughest subject. I've got an I. Q. of about 30."

"At best that's a low morany score."

A frantic question, a calm answer—that's been a very familiar scene around the halls the past week or so. And the answer is. Ohio State Intelligence tests which many classes are experiencing.

Extremely nervous students lift anxious eyes to teachers. Nervous because the tests are Ohio State tests, extremely nervous because they've been sprung unexpectedly.

A sigh of relief when it's over, a hurried glance to see that everything necessary has been regarded and everything unnecessary has been disregarded. Well, the test's over and everything can be forgotten—but is it? Well, not exactly that. "The Memory Lingers On."

## THE QUAKER

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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.



## START TO WIN YOUR RACE NOW

There are just seven weeks of school remaining.

Much emphasis has been given to the importance of getting a good start but to succeed one must also leave a favorable impression.

Many a race is won on the home stretch. The runners who have broken training fall by the wayside but the winner spurts across the line.

We all say "Well, next year I'm going to work and show them something." Why wait till next year? Do it now and next year you will have a good start to help win your race.

## SPRING IS SPRUNG.

Spring is in the air! The budding of green trees, the low murmur of babbling brooks, and the twitter of cheerful songbirds are here at last. It's not necessary to examine a calendar to make sure of this fact—merely observe the various signs of the awakening of nature to be found in Salem.

The most obvious herald of spring is that preoccupied or "in a daze" look appearing on the faces of the pupils, and many of the teachers. This queer expression is a positive symptom of that dreaded disease, spring fever.

Bright dresses and flashy ties also announce the arrival of sunshine and warm weather. All the colors of the rainbow are making an early appearance in the rather somber rooms and halls.

Even the teachers have come under the benign influence of spring. Nightwork assignments seem to be shorter and work less tedious. (Notice the "seem to be".)

A certain invigorating feeling is in the air. The sap will soon be flowing—but this "sappy" story must stop flowing before it inspires someone to run out in the middle of a blinding snowstorm to pick violets.

In physical geography class, Mr. Lewis was telling the students about the raising of sugar cane in Louisiana. He said that in Louisiana they raised sugar cane on certain plots of ground for one year and then they went right on "raising cane" year after year on the same ground. Then he said, "Don't take that too literally."

## SOME CLASS NOTES

## SENIOR NEWS

Whether the senior class will or will not have a leap year party on May 13 has not yet been decided. The approval of three-fourths of the class must be secured to carry the idea. One of the objections to having the party is the fact that there is a county track meet on May 14, and so it would be impossible for all the track men to attend. Since May 13 is the only available date, this may loom as a large factor in the decision.

By the way, the boys all have the wrong idea about the party. If there is one, tickets will be sold beforehand in the home rooms, each person buying his own. Another break, girls!

About a month ago the seniors were pleasantly surprised by the announcement that the diplomas issued this year would be in the new book form. But their joy is short-lived. Four hundred of the large style diplomas have been found, so that the class of '32, and perhaps the class of '33, will rate old ones.

Lionel Smith, who was injured during spring vacation is recovering as fast as can be expected. The senior class misses him very much and we are sorry to say that he may not be back to classes for a few weeks.

## JUNIOR NEWS

The junior class play was a real success and the cast and committees are to be congratulated. The class should be very proud of the fact that it made more money on the play than the seniors made on theirs.

There are still some rings in 204 which have not been claimed. They should be in the possession of the owners as soon as possible, as Miss Horwell would not like to be responsible for them.

## SOPHOMORE NEWS

The annual freshman-sophomore party will be held Friday evening, April 22. The party will start at 7:30 and there will be no entertainment except dancing.

The sophomores and faculty advisers on the various committees are: Eats—Betty Long, Mary Haldeman, Robert Lozier, Paul Smith, and Ruth Obenour, with Miss Ritt and Miss Shoop, faculty advisers; decoration—Robert McCarthy, Dorothy Astry, Marianne

Mullins, Robert Snyder, and Harold Parker, with Miss Bickle, Miss Cherry, and Mr. Williams, faculty advisers; clean-up—Troy Cope, Richard Haines, Oland Dilworth, and Bill Cope. The student mentioned first on each committee is chairman of that committee.

## FRESHMAN NEWS

The freshmen on the committees for the freshman-sophomore party are as follows: General—Junior Moreland and Jack Mullins, with Miss McCready as faculty adviser; decoration — Dick Harris, Lowell Shallenberg, William Lawry, Alex Fratila, Margaret McCulloch, Cora May Reich, Ada Carns, and Bill Ballantine; eats — Carolyn Bush, Helen Huber, Helen Weber, Harry McCarthy, and Roland Schaffer; clean-up—volunteers report to 304.

## CRAZY CRACKS

Are you the kind that feeds milk and catnip to the canary to make it sing like a catbird, or are you the kind that gives the parrot hardtack to make it swear like a sailor?

Whichever you are, or if you're neither, pull up your sox and get a load of this.

Johnny Reeves, who is that way about "Miss Wilkes," wrote on the board in an American government class, "A foreigner becomes naturalized by application for a period of two years."

What does a foreigner apply? A mustard-plaster? How often, every two hours or just once a day? It's our opinion that the poor fellow would be pretty much petered out at the end of two years.

## Warra, Wotalife!

Al Paxson made a crack too. He wrote that the Army War College is "a school for a picked group of officers, not over a hundred."

Well, of course, it wouldn't be so hard to pick a group of men not over a hundred years old.

Did you get those Gee Whizes breathed by Mr. Ingalls when the audience laughed at what he said? "As fit as Rubinoff's fiddle"—a brand new original phrase.

The students and members of the faculty of the Salem High School wish to express their sincere sympathy to Miss Hart in her recent bereavement.

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## JEFFRIES JOTTINGS

How many of you know that the subject of Captain Jeffries' speech was "Touring The World"?

He studied journalism for four years, and his speciality is feature stories.

He edited the Mount Union college paper for three years and doubled the size of the editions.

In 1917, while editor of this paper he received the state prize for the make-up of his paper.

He believes in co-ed colleges, only. He advocates neither girls' colleges nor boys' colleges.

Capt. Jeffries once wrote a feature story on foolish questions heard in a railway depot. The keynote of the article was this question asked of the ticket agent. A lady approached the window and asked, "What time does the 2:30 train leave?"

The man who introduced Captain Jeffrie was Mr. John Kirchner, also of Cleveland.

Captain Jeffries used the week's best simile, "Crooked as a pretzel with the cramps".

He informed the journalism class that he could talk to any one of them for two minutes and have a feature story.

May I speak to you for a couple of minutes?

He gave the editor and assistant editor some valuable advice on the make-up of the paper. He also praised the headlines.

Some of you who are inclined to criticize the paper take it from someone who knows. Mr. Jeffries said that ours was a nice little paper and a great improvement over last year's.

His whole philosophy may be summed up by "Happy days are here again," so "keep that sunny side up."

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"Flash" Barnes: Yes, Bryan is very temperamental.

"Passionate" Bush: What do you mean temperamental?

"Flash": Oh, about 95% temper, and 5% mental.

—Q—

It was a very slippery morning and a very slippery sidewalk. Swede Battin's hat blew off, and, as he stopped to pick it up, he slipped and sat on it.

"Well," he remarked, "it's a good thing I didn't fall on my hat a second sooner."

"Why so?" inquired the innocent bystander.

"Why, my head was in it," said Swede, and he marched on.

—Q—

Earley: Tell me, why does an Indian wear a feathered head dress?

French: I'll bite, why?

Early: Why to keep his wigwam, you dummy.

—Q—

Dealer (in pet shop): Yes, we have bulldogs. They are \$25 apiece.

Becky: \$25 a piece!

Dealer: Yes, that isn't so much for good bulldogs.

Becky: Yes, but how big is the piece?

—Q—

Andrew Visker: Yes, my brother is very patriotic. He positively won't wear anything else but a union suit.

—Q—

Carpenter: Mike, did anything ever happen to you when you were young?

Corso: Yes, when I was born, I was so surprised that I couldn't talk for a year and a half.

—Q—

Harriet: My poor grandad died of precipice poison.

Keith: How's that?

Harriet: Well, one drop killed him.

—Q—

Miss Workman: Who was the greatest chicken killer in Shakespeare?

Kenny Koontz: Macbeth, because he did murder most foul.

—Q—

Mr. Henning: Gordy, will you be good?

Scrappy: I'll be good for a nickle.

Mr. Henning: You can't be a pupil of mine unless you are good for nothing.

"Daisy" Weigand: Do you know what Paul Revere said when he got on his horse?

"Daffy" Burke: No, what?

"Daisy": Giddap, of course.

—Q—

Mr. Cox: Do you want a large or a small picture?

Russell Jones: A small one.

Mr. Cox: Then close your mouth.

—Q—

Coach: I saw you out after 11.

Sluefoot: No, honest, coach, I was only out after one, and I couldn't find her.

—Q—

Mr. Jones: Arthur, tell me what they raise in Mexico.

Arthur G: Aw, go on, Ma taught me not to say naughty words.

"I.boHen shrldu cmfwyp shrldu"

—Q—

**Be Careful, Though**

The novice at trout fishing had hooked a very small trout. Excitedly he played it, reeling it in after a moment or two until it was rammed tight against the end of the rod. Glowing with the warmth of conquest, he turned to his instructor.

"I've got him! I've got him!" he cried. "Now what do I do?"

"Climb up the pole and stab him to death," replied the disgusted instructor.

—American Boy Magazine.

—Q—

**Saving His Face**

"I'm sorry to have to do this," said Bobby as he spread the jam on baby's face. "but I can't have suspicion pointing its finger at me."—American Boy Magazine.

—Q—

**Loses a Pupil**

"I guess I have lost another pupil," said the professor as his glass eye rolled down the kitchen sink.

—American Boy Magazine.

—Q—

**He Slept On!**

Minneapolis, Minn., (ABS) — A student in North High here tempted fortune and reaped misfortune recently. He slept through a study period—and he slept on through the lunch period. Oh, deepest tragedy!

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**LAST YEARS ANNUALS MAY BE SECURED AT OFFICE**

Last year's annual promised to be such a success that in anticipation of an unusually large sale of the books, the staff ordered too many. So we now have on hand about thirty good 1931 annuals. These are in A-1 condition, having never been opened. Now, if you didn't get an annual last year when they sold at regular Association prices, here is your opportunity to secure one at a price far below its actual cost, fifty cents. If you have friends who are interested in your school or in you, perhaps this might also suggest a little gift.

If you are interested, drop into the Quaker office opposite 304, some evening after school and inspect these bargains.

**EXCHANGE**

The Exchange editor has just received word that all the schools with which the Quaker exchanges had been burned when another telegram came saying that this statement was false. Oh, well, you can imagine what delight the second wire brought.

—Q—

Here's a hit from the Ashtabula Dart:

What is a Kiss?

A kiss is a pronoun because she stands for it.

It is masculine and feminine, therefore common.

It is plural because one calls for another.

It is singular because there is nothing else like it.

Usually it is opposition with a caress, at any rate, it is sure to follow.

It can be conjugated, but never defined.

However, it is not an adverb because it cannot be compared, but it is a phrase expressing feeling.

—Q—

Leesburg, Texas, is a town of three hundred population. The high school has a fine gymnasium and at a recent basketball game, according to Coach R. E. Matherly, the attendance was exactly three hundred, including two elderly ladies who were blind.

—The Coach.

**ARE YOU THE OWNER OF ONE OF THESE THOUGHTS**

It was very warm in the study hall. Outside were freedom, joy, and spring sunshine. How could anyone bear the thought of staying in? Physically, everyone was present, but mentally—well, notice the following thoughts:

"I wish I were a senior instead of a sophomore; then I could go to the prom, too. Never mind, I'll go sometime and then—"

"Guess I'll have to get the old tennis racquet in shape for the tournament. Wonder who will win?"

"Where shall I be next year at this time? Will it be college or working, or just living?"

"What kind of a suit shall I get for Baccalaureate? Gee! how nice to think of it! Yet, next year no Baccalaureate will be in sight for me."

"Just where did I pack my bathing suit, and fishing rod, and tennis racquet? Guess they'll be out of the mothballs soon."

"Cardinals play the Indians today. Wish I could see that game. Oh well, the track meet will make up for that."

"Wonder whom she's going to the Prom with? If my courage will last, I'll ask her tonight, but what if she refuses?"

"Whom shall I ask to the Senior Leap Year Party? I guess I'll just go up and say, 'Well Big Boy, do you have a date for Friday night?' When he says, 'No,' I'll say, 'May I have a date with you?' Wish Leap Year came oftener!"

Slowly the hands of the clock turned to one forty-five. The study hall was still quiet and dreamy. Harshly the bell broke in upon this peacefulness and immediately the spell was broken. Forgotten were the dreams and fancies, and in their place that age-old inquiry, "Will I get called on today? If so, what on earth shall I do?"

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## MR. GEORGE MAKES ONE DOUBT WHAT HE SEES

Now do you believe in magic? Are you sure your eyes did not deceive you? Did you really see pigeons and ducks appear from nowhere, cards picked out of the atmosphere, ladies jumping out of empty boxes, and a whole washing hidden under Teofil Andreis coat?

You did! You saw Charles Gibson willing to run away from such strange antics. Perhaps he was afraid he would disappear too.

You saw Junior Courtney hand over an alarm clock he had hidden, and you saw what good doctors Connie and Albert would make.

And how about that threading the needles? I guess the sewing class would like to have that explained to them.

Mr. George must have thought we were slow considering the number of alarm clocks he kept going but he has to admit we were quick on the applause, and no wonder!

### What Is Your P. Q.?

Evansville, Ind., (ABS) — Now comes the test for physical fitness to match the well-known I. Q. At Central High school here Coach Mark Wakefield is checking motor reactions, reflexes, and the like in the gymnasium. He's finding out student averages by seeing how often they can toss a basketball through a loop from a certain distance in a minute, and so forth.

### GIRLS TRY LUCK AT BASEBALL

For a short time the girls in gym enjoyed themselves by exercising on the rings. Now it is baseball season. The girls organized teams and are doing fairly well, for some have never played before.

Captains are in charge of their own teams and are responsible for the players. In their first game Ruffians beat the Hot Shots, Nerts beat the Flyswatters, Lucky Strikes beat Dottie's Dumbbells, and Tadoots beat the Hooeys. All in all, the games were played fair and square with Miss Petersen as umpire.

### IN THE SPORT WORLD

Continued from Page 1  
ton, Carl McQuilkin, Andy Ulrich and Andy Benedict will probably be the team for the season. Two substitutes will go along with the team.

#### Tennis

C. Roth and Gordy Scullion were the only veterans to report to Mr. Jones, coach of the tennis squad. Some twenty candidates have reported for tryouts. The team will play on foreign asphalt courts until the local courts become dry.

## WITH THE BOOKWORM

### FORSYTE SAGA

John Galsworthy, in the "Forsyte Saga," shows the romance, intrigue, despair, and beauty in the life of the middlewealthy or bourgeois class of Englishmen which he typifies by the Forsyte family.

This family saga follows the generations of the Forsytes, continually wiping out by intermarriage the original and distinctive Forsyte strain, from Superior Dosset, a seventeenth century crude, strong, English farmer to the generation which fought in the World War.

When a man and woman are divorced and each remarries, should the child of one marry the child of the other? Should the unhappiness of a mother be held against the happiness of her son? If you should be compelled to choose, which would you take, your mother or your sweetheart? These are a few of the questions that come up in this magnificent story.

The two interludes, "Indian Summer of a Forsyte" and "The Awakening," constitute the cream of this book. The beauty and tranquillity of the Indian Summer amidst the singing of birds and crickets, the soft sound of the wind, and the glorious panorama of brown wheat and corn fields across the valley over the hill on the other side of which London, at a respectable distance, clattered on with its commuting and hurried business, where old John Forsyte lived his last love and departed from this life so quietly, in "Indian Summer," and the boyhood of his grandson, John Forsyte, at the time when he came into that great and beautiful love of his mother that so affected the story, in "The Awakening," cannot but affect the most mature of fort reader. The tender pathos and understanding of these lines are no less than excerpts from the mind of this truly great contemporary author.

### Do You Know Your Bible?

Woodburn, Ore., (ABS) — Students of Woodburn High School recently had an opportunity to take an examination on the Bible. All who passed the test on both testaments were given a credit in Bible.

### Notice to Students!

For Sale—Fine Set of Compton's Pictured Encyclopedia Very Reasonable. Inquire 673 East Third Street, Telephone 1603 Ask for Mrs. McCardle

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## SPRING ROUTS WINTER

The snow came down in a swirling sheet

And covered the roofs of the town;  
The wind against the shutters beat  
With a weird and a moaning sound.

The clouds hovered low shutting out the moon

And the lake was a sparkling mass;  
And the wind renewed its shuddering tune

Heaping drifts in the mountain pass.

The world resembled a maiden fair  
With her silken gown of white,  
Winter painted with an artist's care

As he filled our hearts with delight.

How soon this lovely beauty will fade

With the warmth of spring sunlight;  
The white will turn to a darker shade

And spring will put winter to flight. —GEO. IZENOUR, '34

## CHEMISTS GET RID OF EXTRA LUNG POWER

Salem High's young chemists certainly have been puffed up the last week. No, not in the head, in the lungs. If one had happened to visit one of the lab. periods, he would have been greeted by a heavy puffing and also giggles from some of the fair sex.

The chemistry classes were performing tests with blow-pipes. This was an outlet for some of their lung power. The fair sex, though, seemed to have lost some of its reputed lung power which seemed to have changed to titters and giggles.

Altogether, this was one of the most enjoyable parts of chemistry, the students have had.

## MUSIC CLUB PRESENTS PROGRAM AT WARREN

Members of the Junior Music Club went to Warren last Thursday night and presented the following program before the Warren Junior Music Club: Piano duet—Marye Lou Miller and Selma Liebschner; trumpet solo—Clair King, accompanied by Marye Miller; reading—Dorothy Wright; trombone solo—John Paul Olloman, accompanied by Rachel Cope; vocal duet—Kathryn Cessna and Ray Ritchie, accompanied by Rachel Cope; violin trio—Camille Hoperich, Jean Olnhausen, and Ted Visker, accompanied by Selma Liebschner; tuba solo—Dale Leipper, accompanied by Kathryn Cessna; violin solo—Jean Olnhausen, accompanied by Selma Liebschner; clarinet solo—Margaret Megrail, accompanied by Dorothy McConnor; reading—Mary Campbell; cornet duet—Rachel Cope and Clair King, accompanied by Kathryn Cessna; and piano solo—Dorothy McConnor.

Delightful refreshments were served by the Warren Club, and dancing afforded great entertainment.

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