

! Junior issue next week !

Who is the Hearer?

THE QUAKER

Senior Staff Says Goodbye

VOL. XIII NO. 27

SALEM HIGH SCHOOL, SALEM, OHIO, MAY 25, 1933

PRICE 5 CENTS

THREE QUAKER ATHLETES WIN FOURTH PLACE



Russell

Wayne Russell, Salem's star weight man, took first in the shot and second in the discus, at the state meet in Columbus last Saturday.



Holloway

Bill Holloway tied for fourth in the pole vault and Bruce Arnold took fifth place in the 100 yd. dash.



Arnold

These four men with their combined efforts, made the 12 points that gave Salem fourth place in the state meet. East Tech won the meet; Lakewood was second, and Cincinnati Hughes was third.

Jesse Owens was the outstanding figure at the meet inasmuch as he broke records in the 100 yd. dash the broad jump, and tied the record in the 220 yd. dash. He totaled 19½ points for East Tech.

FRESHMAN GIRLS WIN FIELD MEET

Girls' track ended last Wednesday, the freshmen winning the tournament with a total of 27½ points.

The underclassmen took the honors of the meet. Sophomores came out second with 19 points, the juniors were close behind with 18 points. The seniors came last with a total of 11½ points.

As the trophy tournament now stands, the seniors and freshmen are ahead, the seniors having won the basketball tournament and the freshmen having the track meet to their credit.

The next tournament sport will be baseball.

"Say, mom, was baby sent down from heaven?"

"Why, yes."

"Um. They like it quiet up there don't they?"

New Staff Takes Over Quaker Weekly

As this paper goes into print, the curtain falls upon the work of the 1932-33 staff, only to rise again on the optimistic future of the new Quaker workers.

And why shouldn't they be optimistic? With a selling such as theirs, the play is sure to go on—splendidly.

The 1933-34 staff will be selected by Paul Smith, new editor-in-chief.

Among those trying out are: Lois Pidgeon, Mary Bunn, Ruth Obenour, Robert Snyder, Betty Long, Gladys Swinbank, Martha Wells, Dorothy McConnor, Margaret McCulloch, Harry McCarthy, Albert Allen, Ruth Ruggy, Ruth Engler, Margaret Moff, Lela Naragon.

Business manager, Paul Strader, John Knepper, Charles Davidson, J. Trombitas, R. Hinkley, Charles

Freed.

Not much need be said (for haven't we seen?) in regard to the work accomplished by the departing seniors of both the Editorial and Business staffs. The faculty advisors, Mr. R. W. Hilgendorf and Mr. H. C. Lehman have done their part equally well in putting out a bigger and better paper.

Now goodbye and good luck to those senior staff members who will be leaving us.

Congratulations: Dale Leipper, editor-in-chief; staff: Jean Harwood, Betty Ulicny, Bill Holloway, Jean Scott, Charles Stewart, Clair King, Viola Bodo, Dorothy Wright, Doris King, Marion McArtor, Betty Jane Cope, Margaret Megrail, Katherine Minth.

Business staff: Christian Roth, Glenn Davis, Walter Bailey, Albert Hanna. Secretary: Mary Hickling.

The brass quartet will go to Oberlin, May 27, to compete in the state solo and ensemble contest. All the high schools in the state will be represented in this contest. The best ensemble and soloists will represent Ohio at the national contest in Chicago, June 8, 9, 10.

May 26—Hi Y.

29—Orchestra.

Quaker Business Staff.

Quaker Editorial Staff

May 30—Decoration Day.

June 1—Hi-Tri.

Hi-Y.



DECORATION DAY

All is well, safely rest, God is nigh.

A lone soldier stood in the falling dusk of twilight upon a tiny mound. With his face toward the west he raised his bugle and softly but clearly played the sad tune of taps.

A queer feeling tugged at the heart strings of all the bystanders. They could see peace upon the battle field after a terrible struggle. They could see men to whom death had brought peace and they could feel that the scene was relieved even by dusk.

The soldier, however, was not thinking of the battle or of death, but was sending a note of greeting, hopes, and thanks to his buddies who had been less fortunate than he. And in all the hearts of the crowd there arose a silent prayer for the men who had died, for those who had come through, and for their young children that they might not go through the same experience.

NINE LITERARY STUDENTS WIN PRIZES FRIDAY

C. T. Brooks, Donor of Prizes, Present

With Mr. C. T. Brooks, donor of the prize money, present, the finals of the Brooks Contest took place last Friday in the auditorium.

At the intermission between the poems and short stories Mr. Brooks gave a brief address to the student body.

Early Monday morning the winners were presented with their prizes. They are as follows:

Short stories—1. "Revolt"—Martha Wernet.

2. "The Last Trick"—Charles Stewart.

3. "Another Hero Passes On"—Thirl Eckstein.

Essays—1. "The Convalescent"—Ruth Ruggy.

2. "Oh Soapsuds"—Margaret Megrail.

3. "Dreams"—Jeane Auld.

Poems—1. "The Hill-Brook's Song"—Clare Markovitch.

2. "King Am I"—Stewart Elder.

3. "The Pride of the Navy"—Dale Leipper.

Oration—1. "A Permanent Moratorium"—Bill Paxson.

2. "The Parasite of American Democracy"—Paul Strader.

3. "The High Road Back"—Dorothy Wright.

The others in the finals were Ruth Obenour and Mildred Woods in the short story, Mary Frances Juergens and Martha Wells in the essay, Marjorie Eckstein and Julia Woods in the poem, and Viola Bodo and Paul Smith in the oration.

The prizes this year were \$6.50, \$4.00, and \$2.00.

MRS. MAYER TALKS AT HI-TRI BANQUET

Mrs. Mayer was the guest speaker at the Mother-Daughter banquet given by the Hi-Tri at the Methodist church last Thursday evening.

Dorothy Wright gave the toast to the mothers, and Mrs. Megrail responded with a toast to the daughters.

Other numbers on the program were: a vocal solo by Kathryn Cessna, and a piano solo by Dorothy McConnor. Verses were read by the girls and the program was ended by group singing.

EXTRA!!!! THE HEARER PASSES ON

THE QUAKER

Published Weekly by the Students of SALEM HIGH SCHOOL, SALEM, OHIO

STAFF

Editor-in-Chief ----- Dale Leipper
Business Manager ----- Paul Strader, Jr.
Editorial staff--Jean Harwood, Betty Ulicny, Bill Holloway, Jean Scott, Charles Stewart, Clair King, Viola Bodo, Dorothy Wright, Doris King, Paul Smith, Marion McArtor, Betty Jane Cope, Betty Long, Mary Bunn, Dorothy McConnor, Margaret Megrall, Lois Pigeon, Ruth Obenour, Albert Allen, Katherine Minth, Bob Snyder, George Williamson.
Business Staff--John Knepper, Asst. Mgr.; Charles Davidson, Circulation Mgr.; J. Trombitas, Christian Roth, Alden West, R. Hinkley, G. Davis, W. Bailey, Sec. Mary Hickling.

Faculty Advisers:
R. W. Hilgendorf H. C. Lehman

Subscription Rate, \$1.50 Per Year

To subscribe, mail name and address with remittance to Manager of The Quaker, Salem High School, Salem, Ohio.
Entered as second-class mail December 1, 1921, at the post office at Salem, Ohio, under the Act of March 3, 1879.

VOL. XIII MAY 25, 1933 NO. 27

THE SPURT AT THE END COUNTS

Nothing is more thrilling than to see a spurt at the end of the race. The same kind of spurt can apply to scholastic work. Many pupils will be able to raise their semester averages by putting extra effort towards this six week's grade. Semester averages are of vital importance to the students' final class standing. The teachers will give much consideration to the students' final grades in tabulating the semester averages, so it is up to the students to make the best of this last opportunity.

A NOTE FROM JUNIOR HIGH

At the hour of eleven-thirty I sigh,
For that is the time they dismiss Junior High.
They soon will be tramping me into the ground.
They always go through and never around.

But posters were drawn and notes sent around;
'Please spare the hedges on our Junior High ground.'
Heed was taken; I am glad to be seen
Beautifying your school ground by my bright green.
--Donald Krauss.

QUAKER PRESENTS
LAST CONTEST QUIZ

As this is the last issue put out by the Seniors, the following quiz also will be the last to be given in this year's issue. Since there are only ten quizzes in all instead of the original twelve, the average of the grades will be computed on the same basis as for the twelve, that is, on the nine highest grades of the ten that are possible instead of the twelve. The winner, or the ones who tie, will be announced in next week's issue. Here is Quiz Number X:

- 1. What does the crocodile use as a toothpick?
2. How many lots 25x125 feet are contained in an acre?
3. Who was the first college man to become president?
4. Why is it possible for a fly to walk across a ceiling without falling down?
5. In New York State may a man marry his widow's sister?
6. How is the date of Easter determined each year?
7. How many of Queen Elizabeth's children became world-famous?

beth's children became world-famous?

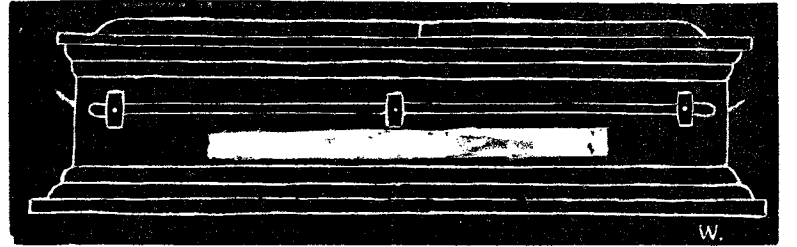
- 8. Is it really a compliment to say that a person is "as wise as an owl?"
9. If you drop a piece of limestone into the Red Sea, what will it become?
10. How much weight could a strong man lift on the moon?

Answers to Quiz Number VIII

- 1. Norwegian.
2. Carvante's "Don Quixote."
3. Changed them into animals.
4. Black and Marmara seas.
5. 106 1/4 carats.
6. The Ten Commandments.
7. Its exact imitation of the notes of other birds.
8. Anna Jarvis.
9. The earth.
10. A cross between the German shepherd dog and fox terrier.

A short business meeting was held last Wednesday night. Plans for a picnic were discussed and a committee was appointed to find a place to hold the picnic. The committee consists of: Troy Cope, chairman; Margaret Moff, and Charles Gibson. At the next regular meeting of the Salemasquers every member is asked to be present.

HERE LIES THE HEARER



"--Living shall forfeit fair renown,
And, doubly dying, shall go down
To the vile dust, from whence he
sprung,
Unwept, unhonor'd, and unsung"

Hear Ye! Hear Ye! Hear Ye
Each and every student of Salem High, hear ye! From your moth balls and darkened closets remove your black robes and mourn. Mourn, oh my children, for THE HEARER is dead! And who killed him? But, of course, I won't mention any names. On the thirteenth hour of the second Friday of last week, true to his station in life and his duty to you all, oh fellow S. H. S. 'ers, THE HEARER passed into blessed oblivion. (Time out for much shouting and applause -- freshmen are permitted to weep).

Variety, as Shakespeare says, is the spice of life. So THE HEARER, 'neath the burden of old age, timely criticisms, and (sh) false teeth, leaves our midst to make room for some future columnist. But, of course, one never appreciates a true genius until he is dead.

I need not repeat that THE HEARER is dead, but--and here again duty interferes--the last things, his almost useless ears heard are penned below:

The time has come for my Swan Song. As this is my last publication as "THE HEARER," I want to thank one and all for the contributions, and hope no one has misinterpreted my columns.

Helen Palmer claims that her day is actually ruined when her brother uses her comb. Ohmygosh! This same little (?) lady likes to take walks because it is so romantic. One can see the stars and moon, although the people and houses interfere. (Note: Bob McCarthy likes to take walks too!)

But just why are Ray Slutts eyes red???

Verda Clay has been heard to say, "Love me, love my dog." Ralph seems to be doing just that.

I wonder why Albert Hanna is afraid to ask Lela for his pin? Why don't you play the role of the big he-man you so assume to be, Al-bert?

And my, do Bang-Bang and Ernie Zimmerman ever love each other?! (Brrrrrrrrrrrrrrrd--icicles.)

Where has Ralph Long Jr. been spending his Saturday nights lately ?!!!(For a dollar bill--eh!)

Bill Corso, too, seems to have been finding his pleasures elsewhere. Tish, tish, Bill, how's your appetite? Remember, Daisies don't tell, but.....

I heard that John Gilbert is missing 50 cents Well, that's what it is going around with gold diggers. (In these days of depression too.) So-o-ooooooooo

I also heard that Bill Cope has been taken into the Bunn family by the name of King Kong

Did you know that asparagus may be cooked without water? That's Jean Galatins latest method. (Jean, the way to a mans heart is through his stomach).

Here's a good one: Mary Bender got flowers for Mother's Day!

We wonder why the boys wore aprons at Kate Taylors party? Ask Alroy.

Now, as all good things must come to an end, I must bring to a close even this Swan Song. But not before I disclose to you my true self. Friends, readers, and fellow classmates, let me admit the fact that THE HEARER, Mr. Hyde, is none other than Dr. Jekyll.

Betty Ulicny '33.
P. S. Please omit flowers.

TO THE CARDINAL

Your body is a brilliant red
To match the top-knot on your head

You sit in the old oak tree,
You look as pretty as can be.
You sing your song early and bright,

But never sing it late at night
Where ever we go you may be heard

For you are now Ohio's state bird.
--Robert Lora, Junior High

Strange to say, the four commencement speakers were all in the finals of the Brooks Contest, one in each division.

STATE THEATRE

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There's Humor In It

Shakespeare

POPULAR PAT SAYS



LET'S CALL IT A DAY

The sun was bright. The day was hot. Elsie and Julia descended the spurting, coughing taxi that had halted before a huge, white brick

Horizontal

- 1. What two senior boys are from a very athletic family?
- 3. Masticate
- 7. Thus
- 8. Sophomore faculty adviser
- 11. To suffer loss
- 12. Who plays the bass viol in the orchestra?
- 14. Mistake
- 15. Part in a play
- 17. Southwest (Abbrev.)
- 18. The whole
- 19. Rigs
- 20. By
- 21. You (old form)
- 22. Myself (nom.)
- 23. One of Salem's football rivals

1.		2.			3.	4.	5.
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		8.	9.			10.	
11.					12.		13.
		14.					
15.	16.				17.		
	18.				19.		
20.			21.	21½			
		22.		23.			

Vertical

- 1. A senior member of '33 football team.
- 2. A junior member of '33 football team.
- 4. While
- 5. Towards
- 6. The greatest degree
- 9. Simply
- 10. Junior faculty adviser
- 13. Partakes of
- 16. One of a cereal
- 20. Part of to be
- 21½ Half an em

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B-Way

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ing of the French club it was decid-
ed to call a special meeting the fol-
lowing week to discuss plans for a
party.

GOOD PEANUTS
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There's Humor In It

Shakespeare

Mary Bunn (on the way home from school): It's a good thing Bill came out last night instead of tonight, because the curtains aren't up.

"Mary," said the Sunday-school teacher, "you seem to be a bright little girl; can you repeat a verse from the Bible?"

"Yes, Ma'am."

"Well, my dear, let us hear it."

"The Lord is my shepherd; I should worry."

Only Fools Are Certain

What We Thought	Correct
Lame as a Roble	Les Miserable
God's Image in	God's Image in
Mud	Man
Pair of Saucers	Paracelsus
Pierre and his	Pierre and his
Poodle	people
Mystery	History

FOOLISH DICTIONERY

Faint; a pugilist's bluff

Faint; a woman's bluff

Cannibal; a heathen hobo who never works, but lives on other people

Jury; twelve men chosen to decide who has the better lawyer

Janitor; from jangle, to quarrel, and torrid, meaning hot. Hot and quarrelsome.

Island; a place where the bottom of the sea sticks up thru the water.

Arson; derived from the hebrew (see insurance).

Dead; without life. See Boston

Deader; Pompeii

Deadest; Philadelphia

WHATSER NAME?

Nice girl, nice name. Nice disposition, nice brother. This week's whatser name possesses all of these. Plus black wavy hair and black eyes. Her home room is 208 and she is very literarily inclined. She entered high school not so long ago, but all her classmates are old friends as she went through the grades with them.

She is quite a poet and placed 1st in short stories in the Brooks Contest. You will see her more often than not with a certain he-junior.

When written upside down M is the initial of her last name. Turn it on the right side again and you have her first initial.

Seek her out.

Last week Mary Elizabeth Buell was described.

The Lion Tamers of Salem attended the Alliance Senior Dance, sponsored by the Alliance Lion Tamers, at the Alliance Country club on Wednesday, May 17. Pat Conway's orchestra was the main feature of the evening.

FRENCH CLUB

Last Tuesday at the regular meeting of the French club it was decided to call a special meeting the following week to discuss plans for a party.

"Brown volunteered to lend me money."

"Did you take it?"

"No, that sort of friendship is too good to lose."

Visitor: And you did all your daring robberies single handed? Why didn't you have a pal?

Prisoner: Well, sir, I wuz afraid he might turn out to be dishonest.

Passer-by: What's the fuss in the school-yard, boy?

Boy: Why the doctor has just been around examin'n' us an' one of the deficient boys is knocking the everlasting stuffing's out of a perfect kid.

Householder: Drop that coat and scram.

Burglar: You be quiet, or I'll wake your wife and show her the letter I found in the pocket.

And then a sophomore tells us a verb is a word which is used to make an exertion.

FROM HISTORY CLASSES:

Prince William drowned in a bottle of Malmsey wine; he never laughed again.

A Kaiser is a stream of hot water springing up and disturbing the earth.

Queen Elizabeth was tall and thin, but a stout protestant.

Lord Raleigh was the first man to see the invisible Armada.

FOOTBALL

His sister: His nose seems broken. His finance: And he's lost his front teeth.

His mother: But he didn't drop the ball.

WHATSIIS NAME?

And so for our last, but really not least whatsis name, we turn again to that good ole' home room 206 and among those ever gallant senior lads we nominate a brown hair (Oh, they almost made him a blond!)

He, it seems, is always getting up some new fangled ideas.

A musician, too, is he, playing the bass violin and the tuba.

This whatsis name is also an officer of the Hi-Y. Know him?

Did you guess Bob Carey as last week's whatsis name?

On a recent trip Miss Shoop's fourth period biology class believed they were in the African jungles. Dick Eakin played Tarzan by swinging through the branches of the trees and letting forth screams.

POPULAR PAT SAYS



Dear Friend Readers:

I hope you have been readers, for this column was written for everybody feeling a need of knowing just what to do, and how to do it. Pat will feel herself rewarded if she has helped anyone in this way.

It is gratifying to see everyone remain standing until everyone else is in the auditorium ready to sit down in unison. And with conspicuous nails and lips disappearing, I feel that my work has not been in vain.

There are three banquets looming ahead, with much to know about them, but small room to say everything. Suffice it to say that if one is gentle and courteous in learning, small errors can be forgiven.

Here too, everyone remains standing until the indication is given to sit. Then boys, pull the chair back for the girl whom you are escorting, or whom you are sitting next to. It is proper for courses to be served to the left, and from that side you remove your rolls and place them on your bread plate. Remember that bread and rolls should be broken into bits and spread just before eating.

Your salad is situated above your plate, a little to the left, so don't make the mistake of getting your neighbor's. It is better to give more attention to eating than to talking else you may find yourself still hungry when the meal is finished.

If your gown has a dinner-jacket (not evening wrap) it is proper to wear it to the banquet table; later it may be lain aside.

Please remember that everything this column has said, was in kindness. Though this is Pat's Farewell, "Popular Pat" will be with you indefinitely.

The Goops they lick their fingers, And the Goops they lick their knives;

They spill their broth on the table-cloth—

Oh, they lead disgusting lives!

The Goops they talk while eating,

And loud and fast they chew;

And that is why I'm glad that I

Am not a Goop—are you?

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LET'S CALL IT A DAY

The sun was bright. The day was hot. Elsie and Julia descended the spurning, coughing taxi that had halted before a huge, white brick building.

"Well, here we are," Julia informed Elsie, "I hope you enjoy the afternoon. More thrills than a Walkathon, I'd say."

"Let's go in," Elsie replied, "I've heard so much about this place, I'm anxious to see what it looks like and I'm glad you have an uncle who works here. Now you know your way around."

They entered. It was cooler inside—but not peaceful. They heard the thump, thump, like the beat of the primitive tom-tom in a moss-smothered jungle.

"Gosh, we're into it, already," Elsie gasped and clutched her friend's arm.

"No need for alarm," Julia assured her, "That's just Nookie, punishing his drum. No one else could torture a poor dishpan like that."

"Oh, Julia, what is that blonde doing over there in the corner?"

"Heavens, what is Mary up to now? Why, she's cutting all the curls off her hair and tying them with red ribbons."

"Come out of it, Mary," Elsie called back. The girl just stared at her dumb-like.

"Look at the handsome young man coming down the hall, Elsie. We're in for one of his usual orations. When there were rumors of 3.2 reappearing, he went funny, just waiting or not being able to wait."

And sure enough, the orator in question was coming toward them with a soap box in one hand and an empty brown jug in another—he usually managed to keep it empty. He stood upon his soap box began.

"Ladies and gentlemen, I am Chick Wilson, THE Chick Wilson, the 9th wonder of the world (King Kong being the 8th), who comes to you each Sunday night at this same hour. And now we come to the question of beer. They tell us that we have beer because it will restore the police rights of the states, because it will put money into the

Continued on Page 4

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FAREWELL UNDERCLASSMEN

After reading last week's article concerning the underclassmen's sentiments on leaving school we seniors will try to convey our sentiments also.

In the first place school is closing with entirely new prospects ahead for us without future high school years to look forward to. The only real thing that gives us consolation is the fact that we are leaving behind us dependable students with original and talented minds.

Next year when the class of '34 will be graduated they will realize what their four years have meant. So without further delay we wish everybody a grand farewell and future success in their high school careers.

BIG TEN REPLACES TRACK BY BASEBALL

At a recent meeting of the Big Ten athletic association, the officials decided to include baseball as a major sport, for the 1933-34 season.

Several of the schools in the District have done away with track, and are having baseball this season.

Billy Evans, general manager of the Cleveland Indians, has agreed to give a trophy to the team that wins the Big Ten Baseball Championship next year.

If all the schools in the Big Ten have baseball next season it will do much towards bringing back the national pastime in the district.

THE SWEETEST HAND

Last night I held a little hand
So dainty and so neat.
I thought my heart would surely
bust

So wildly did it beat.
No other hand e'er held so tight
Could greater gladness bring
Than one I held last night;
It was

Four Aces and a King.
—West Point Pointer

SOCIETY

Winifred Reed spent the weekend in Oakland, Maryland.

The score for the Junior High-Freshmen track meet was 79-54, with Freshmen winning.

Jeane Auld, one of the two freshmen entered in the finals of the Brooks Contest, came out victorious, getting third prize in the essay group.

The order for the Commerce club pins has been sent in. The club enjoyed a social meeting last Tuesday.

Class News

SENIORS

The honor roll for the fifth six weeks is as follows:

Mary Elizabeth Buele, Ioda Filler—4 A's, Mary Hickling, Ray Himmelspach—4 A's, Bill Holloway, Carl Kermiet, Dale Leipper, Mary McLaughlin, Margaret Megrail, Katherine Minth, Virginia Morgau, Charles Stewart—4 A's, Mary Lee Stewart, George Vogelhuber, Martha Wernet.

JUNIORS

Committees for the Prom are all working diligently, trying to think of some original plan to make things more successful. It is hard to get an idea that as yet has not been displayed at a Prom, and everyone knows it is work, so all wish you the best of luck.

And now! Congratulations to the juniors who placed so well in the Brooks Contest. Quite a bit of talent was displayed there and we hope that this will not be the last of it.

SOPHOMORES

Twenty-three Sophomores are on the honor roll for the fifth six weeks. They are:

106—Hazel Anderson.
107—Bronko Drakulich, Thelma Filler, Alex Fratila, Mary Giffin.
108—Don Hammell, Anna Hanzlick, Dick Harris, Lucille Hilliard, Helen Huber.

109—Charlotte King, Ruth Kinney, Stella Kuniewicz, Emma Lewis, Harry McCarthy, Dorothy McConnor.

307—Rita Munsell, Charles Palmer, Cora Reich, Roland Schaffer, Gladys Swinbank, Alice Whinnery, William Wiegand.

FRESHMEN

Betty Lewis, Melvina McGaffic, Rita McNicol, Bernice Mathews, Ruth Little, John Melitschka, Lois Dilworth, Roberta Godward, LeRoy Green, Grace Guappone, Suzanne Feindert, Ada Swinbank, Robert Stiffler, Zoa Slutz, Anna M. Rea, Elizabeth Rutter, Naomi Schmid, Mary Elizabeth Sharkey, Robert Lee Shaffer, Lew Ospeck, Ruth Walton, Eileen Zeigler, Frances Vincent, Richard Wernet, Edmund Kamasky, Vivian Kopp, Mildred Kyser, Edna Lesch.

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**BETTER MEATS AT
BETTER PRICES
SIMON BROS.**

LET'S CALL IT A DAY

Continued from Page 3
Treasury, because it will relieve the unemployment problem, because it will take an embarrassing problem out of politics, because it will help turn the wheels of industry, and because it will break up racketeering and bootlegging. One minor reason, usually omitted, why the country wanted the restoration of beer was to drink it . . ."

"Let's move on," Elsie suggested.

"Yes, come over here and meet the orchestra. Pat Conway and his Loyal Arcadians, the land's best. Pretty good for amateurs, don't you think? This is Georgie Coleman, sax-tooter and crooner."

"Oh, I see," Elsie put in, "songs from contented baritones."

"I think your sense of rhythm is wonderful," Julia flattered him.

"Yes," he replied, "I got my sense of rhythm playing the saxophone."

Then Nookie drumming away on his dishpan came back, "Yes, you did, the only thing you got from playing the sax was a split lip."

"Children, children — and that piano player is Kit Dorsay, the man without enemies (but his friends hate him.) He is only a mason's son but he certainly knows how to get plastered."

"Say, what is this with a big long beard, coming up the stairs?" Elsie asked frightened.

"He's perfectly harmless, Elsie, it's a Duanemylarxyz."

"Oh, well he certainly gave me a scare at first. I thought it was King Kong in person. He reminds me of an advertisement, 'Nature in the raw' and it's seldom mild. But why does he have all his fingers crossed?"

"Some animals are superstitious, I guess, but I have yet to hear of a mouse that will pass a white cat on the stairs on a Friday."

"Now let's see, I'm Elsie and you are Julia. We don't belong here, we are just visiting. Is that right?" Elsie summed up the situation. "This is making me sick. I tank I go home."

The cab was waiting outside. Both girls sank back with a sigh of relief as they drove away from the building and watched the sign above the

IMAGINE IF YOU CAN

The 11:45 bell actually ringing at 11:45.

Ruth Obenour in a little girl dress with ruffles, and Betty Long in a Lord Fauntleroy suit. (They actually were about one week ago, Mr. Kerr appearing other than radiantly happy.

Paul Smith without Doris.
Troy Cope being serious a whole day.

Jimmy Campbell as tall as Bob Kimes.

Mary Haldeman with black hair.
Jack Kerr without chewing gum.
Some of the Lion Tamers not butting in on a meeting some place.
Walter Papesch being bashful.

A nice cheery Monday without a test to darken our spirits.

A boys' cooking class.
The bashful freshman, Bill Long, appearing at school after 8:15. (He's afraid he might be tardy.)

Mr. Jones not willing to wager a bet with someone.

Don Greenisen throwing the shot put and "Muscles" Russell running the high hurdles.

Mary Kuhl without that far away look in her eyes (which she had just of late acquired. We wonder why?

REMEMBER, SENIORS

When Ruth Jones first joined the class in the eighth grade and wore a boyish bob?

When Becky, etc. were crazy about Julius?

The scandal in the eighth grade between a certain J. S. and C. S. (with the aid of B. P. and R. S.)?

Also certain red pepper that a certain M. W. liked to scatter around?

When Mr. Ulrich's history classes held a picnic at Bentley's Woods and Duane Dilworth, Dale Leipper and Charles Stewart carried out the refreshments?

entrance fade in the distance.

"—Institution for the Insane."
—BODO, '33

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