



Wood Industries Classes Put Projects On Display In Downtown Salem Hardware

Classes, Directed by Mr. Jesse Hagedorn to Alternate Displays Weekly In Order to Give All Boys A Chance to Display Their Work

Projects of members of Mr. Jesse Hagedorn's wood industries classes are on display in the show window of Glogan-Myers hardware store, in downtown Salem.

In order to give all the boys in the classes a chance to display their handiwork, the window display will be changed every week. This week a vanity set, made by Walter Kastenhuber, three magazine baskets, made by Walter Krauss, Lloyd Harroff, and Ray Gorby, and an end table made by George Lanta, are being displayed.

Two magazine baskets and a knickknack rack made by Ray Gorby and Lloyd Harroff will also be displayed in the school library showcase.

Four boys in Mr. Hagedorn's classes, Dick Mossey, Leonard Lance, Walter Kastenhuber and Charles Dunlap are second year woodwork students. Charles Myers, a senior, is taking his fourth year of woodwork.

Debate Team Holds Round Table Discussion With East High

A roundtable discussion was the main feature of the practice debate held between Youngstown East and Salem High school, Friday, March 10.

The team's topic this year is: "Resolved: that the United States should join a reconstituted League of Nations." Next week the team will meet with Niles High school for another practice debate on March 17.

Those on the team are Harvey Walken, Sally Joy, Joe Kupka, Margaret Johnston, Duane Yeagley and Marjorie Zellar.

Luncheon Prepared By Fifth Period Food's Classes

A luncheon was prepared and served to forty students by Mrs. W. Strain's fifth period foods class, March 7.

The menu included: breaded pork chops, creamed green beans, cabbage salad, nut bread, whole wheat bread, diced fruit, cheese wafers and milk. The price of the luncheon was thirty cents.

The next luncheon will be given by Class four.

All of Mrs. Strain's classes have been "spring housecleaning" this week. Mrs. Strain said, "This is a necessary evil," and the girls are good sports about it.

Nine Girls Offer Services for Work At City Hospital

In answer to a request made by Miss E. Wilson, superintendent of Salem City hospital, nine girls have offered their services for volunteer hospital work. They are Alma Alton, Jean Dilworth, Betty Englert, Betty Jane Gray, June Hoskinson, Lou Jean McNeeley, Sis Mullins, Mollie Schmidt, Ruth Umberger and Ada Zerbs.

These girls will receive visitors to the hospital, make surgical dressings and perform various other duties.

Radio Commercials Throw Industrious Student Off Track

Bill Smith is an average, normal high school student. As an average student he has homework to do, and as a normal student has the radio on while he is doing it. As our story takes place Bill is working an exceptionally rough Algebra problem and is listening to a program of sweet, soft music by a name band. But as Bill hears a solution the music fades and an announcer shouts into the microphone, "Does your cigarette taste different lately?" This throws Bill off the track and it is sometime before he arrives at another possible solution. But then, as usual, begins a long commercial, and Bill, indignantly, changes stations. As he tunes in on another station he is greeted by L. S. M. F. T. Bill hastily tunes in still another station. This time a wailing voice cries "Which brand shall I buy?" "Which brand shall I buy?" "Which brand of vitamin pill should I buy." Bill, somehow endures this, however, and listens to a favorite fifteen-minute program which has, surprisingly, only thirteen minutes commercial, Bill survives this, but by this time his nerves are a little bit frayed. The finishing touches come when two grown men begin to sing, in high falsetto voices, "Super Suds, Super Suds. Lots more suds from Super Su-ud." This is too much and Bill begins throwing books and screaming. And as we leave Bill Smith we find he has (1) resolved to listen to no more commercials (2) has taken 6 "Genuine" Bayer tablets of Aspirin and (3) has retired to bed, without doing his algebra.

ANNOUNCEMENT

There will be a Hi Tri skating party at Salem Skateland, March 20 at 8 p. m.

Tickets are being sold by Hi Tri members, and the group believes that this will be an excellent opportunity for students to join together in recreational activity.

The proceeds of the skating party will go to some service project, not yet decided upon.

"Here Is Your War" By Ernie Pyle, In S. H. S. Library

Tell Story of First Big Campaign by U. S.

One of the new books received recently by the library is "HERE IS YOUR WAR" by America's favorite correspondent, Ernie Pyle.

"HERE IS YOUR WAR" tells the story of our soldiers' first big campaign. The following is a selection from the book.

"I wish you could have seen just one of the unforgettable sights I saw. I was sitting among clumps of sword grass on a steep and rocky hillside that we had just taken, looking out over a vast rolling country to the rear. A narrow path would like a ribbon over a hill miles away, down a long slope, across a creek, up a slope, and over another hill. All along the length of that ribbon there was a thin line of men. For four days and nights they had fought hard, eaten little, washed none, and slept hardly at all. Their night had been violent with attack, fright, butchery, their days sleepless and miserable with the crash of artillery.

The men were walking. They didn't slouch. It was the terrible deliberation of each step that spelled out their appalling tiredness. Their faces were black and unshaved. In their eyes as they passed was no hatred, no excitement, no despair, no tonic of their victory—there was just the simple expression of being there as if they had been there doing that forever, and nothing else.

They were just guys from Broadway and Main Street, but you wouldn't remember them. They were too far away now. They were too tired. Their world can never be known to you, if you could have seen them just once, just for an instant, you would know that no matter how hard people are working back home they never kept pace with those infantrymen."

Edward Streeter of the New York Times Book Review, says,

"A full-length, deeply human portrait of the American soldier in action, the things that those at home want to know most."

Robert Friers, Newspaper Correspondent, Shows Moving Pictures of Mexico

Has Traveled Since Age of Twelve; Pictures Show Newly Erupted Volcano; Shows Native Divers, Also Huge Mexican Garden

Motion pictures of Mexico were shown by Robert Friers, journalist, to the student body in an assembly Tuesday morning, March 14.

More Paper and Cardboard Needed For Armed Services

The greater the number of men overseas, the more paper is needed to protect their food and ammunition and weapons during ocean shipment.

The faster our war production speeds, the more paper and cardboard are needed not only for packaging but for actual weapon-building.

That's why the government asks you to conserve paper and to save used paper for your local salvage drive.

How do you conserve paper? You make each piece, say, of writing paper stretch—you write on both sides—you don't team up a piece when you make a mistake.

You help your grocer and your druggist and your drygoods store, save paper by carrying a market basket or bag when you shop and by not asking for double wrappings or extra wrappings.

You cheerfully accept the manufacturer's simpler wartime packing of your favorite foods, drugs, and cosmetics.

Frier began his program by giving a short sketch of his life, and how he started on his traveling career. At the age of 12 he first began traveling (via hitch-hiking) and in his last year of school at the University of Michigan had completed a trip around the world. His travels, however, have covered mainly the Western Hemisphere and only last summer he journeyed to Mexico, where he made the colored motion picture films shown to the students.

The main feature in the variety of scenes filmed of Mexico was a view of a newly erupted volcano, starting only seven months previous to the filming as a small smoking hole in a peasant's corn field.

Views of the fiery volcano were seen at a distance of 70 miles, and then gradually closer until only a few miles separated the photographer from the gaping hole in its summit. Pictures of the volcano's action at night were also taken.

Other scenes in Mexico included the capital, Mexico City; several favorite vacation resorts; beautiful flower gardens; and difficult diving feats.

Mr. Friers intends to return again to Mexico next summer, and make another extensive tour. He is a newspaper correspondent.

Citizens Of Salem Celebrated 100 Year Centennial In 1906

School Library Contains Souvenir Book of Salem Published in Year of Centennial

You live in Salem. Well, what about it? But how much do you know about Salem—Early Salem, that is.

In 1906 Salem celebrated one hundred years of existence. The stickers said "Only once a century, come!"

In 1826, Joseph Shreve advertised in the village Register: "J. Shreve informs that he expects to continue his school, teaching orthography, reading, trigonometry, surveying, but the press for other branches must exclude grammar for the present session." His terms were: "Two dollars for each pupil for each quarter, two-thirds of which may be paid in approved trade at store prices."

And in 1842, this announcement appeared in the Register: "Seminary for Young Ladies — E. W. Richards and Leah Heaton have associated themselves together and have opened a school for young ladies in Salem. Terms, from two to five dollars per quarter."

The "Quaker" a magazine pub-

lications in the Salem High school" completed its third volume with the June issue, 1906. It is published monthly during each school year."

At about this time, the Presbyterian church was organized in 1832, and the Catholic church in 1855.

The High school of Salem was organized immediately after the adoption of the graded system in 1853. The Fourth Street or High school building completed and dedicated in 1897, "is one of the handsomest and best buildings in the state." Besides these there were three other public school buildings, McKinley Avenue, Columbia Street and Prospect Street, and also St. Paul's parochial school building, which was completed in 1905, and accommodated three grades.

To get a more complete picture of early Salem, go to the library and ask for the souvenir book of Salem, which was put out in 1906 to commemorate the 100 years existence of Salem.

THE QUAKER

Published Weekly During the School Year by the
Students of
SALEM HIGH SCHOOL, SALEM, OHIO
B. G. Ludwig, principal
Printed by The Salem Label Co., Salem, O.

VOL. XXIV MARCH 17, 1944 NO. 22

Editor in Chief ----- Jack Rance
Managing Editor - - - - - Jim Kelley
Copy Editor ----- Ada Zerbs
Business Manager ----- Chris Paparodis
Ass't Business Manager - - - Mollie Schmid

Editorial Staff

June Chappell Sally Campbell
Tony Hoover Harvey Walken
Gyla Stern John Mulford
Betty Cibula Ruth Baltorinic

Apprentice Staff

Donna Ward Gertrude Zerbs
Mollie Schmid Esther Freet
Helen Haessly Pat Keener

Proofreaders

Sis Keyes Barbara Butler

Typists

Ina Mae Getz Betty Hardy
Ginny McArtor Jeane Vaugne

Photographer

Munsen Thorpe

Business Staff

Lowell Hoprick John Cone
Ernest Ware John Sharp
Fred Gaunt Lou Jean McDevitt
Bob Musser Rose Cirocosta
Sis Mullins Don Wright

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, Sa-
lem, Ohio.

Entered as second-class mail December 21, 1921, at
the Postoffice at Salem, Ohio, under the Act of March
3, 1879.

Women Fighters Too

In all articles concerning the war today the men are doing the fighting, winning the battles and are being honored. Just remember that this nation was in great need of the fighting soldier but that there were many other jobs to be performed. The government foresaw this and to have as many men available for active fighting duty as possible had to replace the men behind the scenes that were doing the work of the non-fighting character. There are only two types of humans, men and women. The men were eliminated so only the women were left and they had to do the behind-the-scenes work or the U. S. fighting strength would not have been sufficient. The government sent out the call for women and they patriotically came out in tremendous numbers and formed many service branches, including the Waves, Spars, Wafs and Wacs. After these women had been trained at special camps, colleges and many other places, they actually took over 410 of 625 jobs that men had been doing. These jobs included everything from gunsight mechanics to handling legal matters from behind desks. So remember when reading the news of the soldiers, think of the women who relieved many of those men to let them fight the enemy. They're not cream puffs; they're the United States women. In the meantime, theirs is the biggest job of all—learning to do the unheroic to serve where needed.

"What Can I Do?"

"What can I do to help?" Many students are asking that question. Did you know that 37,853 American soldiers, sailors, and marines have died so far in this war? Many of these could have been saved by blood transfusions but there just wasn't enough of the right type. There are several types of blood. Yours may be the correct type. AB is the most common and useful, as it can be given to people with AB or A blood.

Most of the war accident cases can be saved by transfusions of blood plasma. Blood plasma is often called "canned blood" because it keeps best when stored in refrigerators.

In Guadalcanal even as battle raged, blood plasma was saving the wounded service men. Many of these owe their lives to the Red Cross. Donated blood saved them.

Every High school student can help the war effort, if he is over 18, by donating blood. Any student under 18 can help by giving every cent he can afford.

Help the Red Cross now by donating your blood and money. It will help to bring our American men home sooner and safe.



Sally's Swing Shoppe

By Sally Campbell

Hi, you all, how you been? Yes sir, it's been eight years since Jazz came to be known by the name of "Swing". To celebrate these prosperous eight years, Victor has released an album of the hits and bands that made it live. The name of the album is appropriately titled "Up Swing". The bands are Tommy Dorsey and Benny Goodman, who were nip and tuck for top honors. Artie Shaw and Glenn Miller, sound super colossal—what say Jivers?

The record of the week is one of those old timers, a Frank Sinatra arrangement of the super song "You'll Never Know". It's just made for Frankie.

Although it has been Capt. Glenn Miller of the U. S. Army for sometime, his orchestra still holds a top place in the hearts of popular music lovers the country over. In a recent poll Miller's band placed first over all other dance bands. Victor now salutes the captain with a March release of a new coupling of

Young Chemists All Make A Mess of Chemistry Lab

Run for shelter! Air raid! Gas attack! Ah, phooey, false alarm! Why do those chemistry "students" have to cause such riots! Why, they'll give someone a heart attack someday!

Joe Kupka and Jimmy Appedison, the "gruesome twosome" of the lab had everyone, including themselves, hanging their heads out of the window, trying to get enough fresh air so they could get to the ammonium hydroxide—to you non-scientific "brains" some junk that either keeps you on your feet or finishes you off good—kidding of course.

Anyway these two masterminds of mystery set about an experiment by adding, oh, about twice or three times as much acid as they should have—and after the "prof" explained all the directions for them, too. Oh, well, babies must play, mustn't they?

The second incident, of which this paragraph is an account is another case of that non-hearing, non-

"Here We Go Again" and "Long Time No See, Baby" by the great Miller band.

To get off the subject of music for a spell, here is a cute Navy expression you might enjoy. Hostesses at the Stage Door Canteen have discovered that when Navy men ask for "shiver-in' Liz-in-the-snow", they want a dish of gelatin with whipped cream.

American jazz in its finest full band form is typified in Duke Ellington's "Main Stem" and "Johnny Come Lately". It has all the charm of Dukie's imaginative arranging and composition plus the solos of the Ellington-picked instrumentalists.

"Hat Check Girl" clicks. Several weeks ago I told you all about the new song called "Hat Check Girl" and now I have some developments of the song. Ted Weens will use it as the theme song of "Hat Check Honey", which universal's cameras are now grinding out. The studio has ambitious plans for a national contest to find the hat check girl in each major-sized city after releasing the film.

Well so long for awhile,
Sally

listening, and "oh, boy, let's get started," nature of that rare pair, "Doctors" Hoprich and Mosher.

It seems that they too, heedless of all precautions, heated some sulfur from the bottom of the test tube up—which everyone knows is wrong, naturally—and, forming a partial vacuum, "exploded it" all over the lab—no exaggeration, either. "Asi' es la vida" thus is life!

And to conclude the proof that "When the cat's away, the mice must play," a group of young "apes" namely Chet Lucas, Jay Leach, Jay Hanna, and some others, brewed a brew which even the "Wizard of Oz" couldn't have thought up.

And with this pleasant parting view, "Farewell old lab" and with this thought, "What else could the poor thing see before a final really violent reaction takes place—anyway, these chem "Apes could easily conceive such a brew. No one can doubt that.

Chappell Bells

BY JUNE

Tidings, troopers! Howareyeall That's great! Got a long column ahead of me, so I guess I'll begin to commence on it. Here goes, and may the readers (all both of you) be helped!

DIFFERENCE BETWEEN FAWN, SUGAR AND MORON:

Fawn—Little dear;
Sugar—Too dear;
Moron—You dear!
MAN KILLER!

Recently, while visiting the famous portals of Mr. Cope's office, I encountered a Freshman. His name is Jimmy Jenson and he's quite a cute kid. Anyway, all at once he decided to use Thomas Edison's invention so he could talk to the object of his affections. It took the longest time for me to get the name of the female out of this lad, but I finally did. Do you really want to know? Well, it was none other than Barbara Butler. Boy, somebody's got some keen competition! Wonder who? Should I tell them, Barb?

CORN OF THE WEEK

"Have a cigarette?"

"No, thanks, I don't smoke and besides I've had one, and anyway I'm too busy. To tell the truth, I never smoke your brand and I've got a bad cough already, and then smoking's prohibited here and what's more, my lighter's dry and I haven't a match and even if I had one there's no place to strike it and besides one should never smoke before meals and the air is bad enough already and then again we have no ash trays and incidentally my wife is against it and what's more if you weren't so blind you could see that I already have one."

CHESTER FIELD

No, not a brand; a moron with about twenty bats in his belfry. There's a few cobwebs involved, too. His first name is Dick but the last is the same as the second in the title of this paragraph. Now do you know him? He's that unconcerned bundle of manhood that drags himself around school. A character if I've ever laid eyes on one. He and Jerry Kaufman are really a pair. One week, their fancy is marine knives; the next, it's Wyoming; and then it's running off and joining the R. C. A. F. or something similar. Now Dick is building a barracks box so he can go to Canada on his jeep this summer. Ignorance is bliss!

SUGGESTIONS PLEASE!

Someone has suggested a suggestion box for this moth-beaten piece of journalism. It's quite OK by me. Due to the lack of tires, gas, car and a new shoe ration stamp, I am unable to circulate. Therefore, the news is rather stagnant and old at times. This kid is begging your forgiveness or something. Please accept by submitting your suggestions for my column to Jack Rance or any of the other parasites that make the Quaker Office their home. The act will be doubly appreciated by everyone concerned. Thanks!

PETE, THE BRAIN

Not so long ago, there was assembled a witty Sociology class. This said class contained a certain male by the name of Pete Davis. Quite a character, that boy. The problem of women in industry came up with Mr. Jones leading the discussion very successfully! He stated the fact that women were not allowed to work in coal mines. You know, dig coal and all that. Young Davis sat in his nice hard seat trying to absorb some of the knowledge into his brain cell. All at once, and out of a clear blue heaven, he spoke up and quite intelligently asked, "What about all the women gold diggers?" Oh, that boy is as sharp as a marble, but, if I may say, I would like to suggest a head examination.

COUPLE OF THE WEEK

Finally I have found a couple victims of the bug again! It's been a long time since I could glance around me and spot some but I guess that's war. It's tough and it's going to get tougher! Anyway these two were quite easily spotted so I'll continue. The female is one great gal and lots of fun. She recently joined one of the hen clubs connected with our Alma Mater. The male part of the proposition is a master of the round ball and the hard wood. Kinda' hashful, but a swell guy. Together, well, they make a delicious couple. Oh, I almost forgot to mention the names. They are "Liz" Mebai and Norm Smith, respectively.

Time to pound the pavement, but I want to let the public in on a little something. Tippy is not a hound or a mongrel. Here's another Oh-so-true incident:

He loves her so much he worships the ground her father discovered oil on.

Respectively submitted,

Brian Leads Quakers In Scoring With 218 Points; Entriaken Garner 129

Brian Leads Quakers In Scoring in 19 Contests; Entriaken Second, Wise Third, Lanney Fourth, and Schaeffer Fifth

Led by Walt Brian, who scored a total of 218 points in 19 games, the Salem High basketball team finished the 1943-44 season with a record of 12 victories and 7 defeats. This record gives the Quakers an average of 63.15%.

Brian proved to be an aggressive ball player as he averaged approximately 11½ points per game and took many rebounds. Frank Entriaken played his last year of basketball for Salem High, scoring 129 to place second in the scoring honors.

Ray Wise, who moved to Youngstown Rayen after playing 10 games with the Quakers, garnered 92 points to average nine points per game.

Francis Lanney, Charles Schaeffer, Jim Appedison and Norman Smith made 84, 65, 47, and 42 markers respectively.

The Salem squad rolled up 725 points during the season to average 38 points per game. The opponents tallied 625 markers for an average of 34 points per game. These totals make an average of more than two points per minute.

Two games the Quakers played in the district tournament—Minerva and Lisbon—add another win and one more defeat to make a total of 13 wins and eight defeats for all the games played during the season.

larged coaster wagons we used to romp about the sidewalks. Perhaps brakes should be added because Sis Mullins almost fractured her beautiful limbs when she applied hand pressure. I'm also anxious to know whether Sis Keye's camel's hair had to undergo a spruce-up by Wark's as she feared after taking that jaunt in the truck. I hope that bite of Ginny's "friendship" apple supplied the necessary roughage in my diet. Perhaps this summer Sally will have an opportunity to fulfill her ambition of being a doughnut dispenser on troop trains. After noticing Terry and Tony leap from the train, I'm still breathless to know whether they are hobbling about on stumps or feet.

The escapade at the station should have attracted the police's attention. Pat's bashfulness surprised me the most though. I believe I was the only one that partook in the incident. It certainly wasn't a mutual exchange. I had prepared to put Scotch tape over the lipstick to preserve it against future washings. Some sailors on the train began protesting about the racket that rose from your husky lungs but ceased their complaints when they noticed the abundance of pulchritude. The trip to Chicago was made in an antiquated coach with dirty green plush straight back seats. I managed to do a Dan Dee pretzel twist in a double seat and slept comfortable except for a few interruptions from "Mac" my sailor friend. Remember him? In my dreams he kept insisting on having a "pink lady" with me in the Corner! I didn't have any delay in Chicago and got the streamliner Ann Rutledge to St. Louis. Incidentally the ground was white in Chicago. Again in St. Louis I had to sling my barracks bag over my shoulder and hot foot it for the next train. I was ushered into a dilapidated coach that some jokster had written the following on a steamed window: "Lincoln rode to Gettysburg in this coach." I was inclined to disbelieve this until I found parts of his Gettysburg

Freshman Squad Noses Out Akron East In 1st Tilt; Lose 2nd

Win First Tilt 22-18; Lose Second to Massillon Longfellow 43-21

Paced by lanky Bob Pager, Junior High's lone addition to the Frosh squad, the Salem Freshmen basketball team nosed out Akron East 22-18 in the first round of the Freshmen Basketball Tournament at Massillon last Tuesday, March 7, only to be trounced 43-21 by a potent Massillon Longfellow aggregation in their second game.

In the first tilt the Salem yearlings matched East's total of six goals and looped ten fouls through the meshes while the Akronites could garner but six one-pointers.

Coach Paul Dodez' boys couldn't keep the pace in the second encounter and Massillon triumphed handily. Pager, with eleven markers, was Salem's only consistent scorer in this contest, thereby bringing his two game total to eighteen points.

speech tucked between a spring that had pushed its way through the seat. It wasn't long though before I found improved conditions in a new coach on the opposite end of the train. The fellow in the adjoining seat was somewhat of a character that enjoyed "tipping the bottle."

My train was running on schedule and I arrived in Muskagee at 2:30 a. m. and stepped into my temporary residence a few minutes before four. Remember that I'm a lonely G. I. whose address is:

Pfc. Walter L. Vansickle,
35235189, Batt. 8, 542nd F. A. Bn.
APO, No. 411
Camp Gruber, Okla.

P. S. I certainly appreciated seeing those hearty handshakes, warm smiles, and beautiful legs and faces.

So Long,
Shake.

Soldier on K. P. "Sarge, what does K. P. mean?"
Sarge: "Keep peeling."

Soldier: "See that soldier over there? He blew the whole camp to dinner last night."

Girl: "He must be terribly rich."
Soldier: "No, he's the bugler."

Huddles with Hoover

By Tony Hoover

It wasn't much of a fight that Lisbon put up against Timkin, as the 65 to 26 score indicates. I am sure that Salem could have given the Cantonites a somewhat better ball game, but undoubtedly would have been over powered by the strong Canton machine.

As to who will take the state laurels it is definitely guess work, but I will choose either Mansfield or Newark.

The initial track meet for the local thinclads will take place on April 21 in Louisville. Last year the Red and Black seriously defeated the Blue and White in their initial encounter of the year.

The gym has some newcomers working out for track in the past two weeks, and it looks as though the Freshmen may provide for some vacancies that have been left by last year's graduates. Emerson Bingham has been working on the one-hundred yard dash and has been turning in some very good times in his indoor trials. Another frosh, Ansley Michell, is specializing in the mile and with his long stride and good wind has been keeping up with the best of the veterans.

Hurdlers are the scarest this year with only one letter man to carry the burden. Bill Stoult will be on hand, though, to jump the obstacles as he did a little in that event seaseon last.

The hopes for a great season with the Indians looks rather dismal, so you had better choose another club. So far the Indians have signed only 20 players and 11 tribesmen remain un-contracted. Lou Boudreau will be on hand again this year, but their slugger, Jeff Heath, is undecided and is asking to be traded.

From latest communiques Joe Kelley states that there will be the annual Salem classic, the "Little City Tournament." Joe has re-

ceived a number of inquiries from district quintets so he has decided to hold it again this year despite the man power shortage.

Pardon a mistake last week, I claimed that Chappell washed her dog with the dishes; it seems that she has the pooch lick the plates clean following his bath.

Running into her former suitor at a party, a girl decided to snub him.

"So sorry," she murmured when the hostess introduced him, "but I didn't get your name."

"I know you didn't," said the unabashed ex-suitor, "but you certainly tried hard enough."

Jeep: "Would you blame me for something I didn't do?"

Sergeant: "Of course not."

Jeep: "Well, I didn't get up for reveille."

She: "Kiss me once more like that and I'm yours for life."

GI: "Thanks for the warning."

Sargeant: "Well Rookie, how do you like your new suit?"

Rookie: "O.K. Everything fits fine. My coat fits; my hat fits; my trousers fit; my shoes fit."

Sargeant: "Gad, man you must be deformed!"

"Have a good time at the party, daughter, and be a good girl."

"Make up your mind, Mother."

Soldier: "This coffee tastes like mud."

Waiter: "No wonder, sir. It was only ground this morning."



Alumni

Below is a letter written to a group of high school students from Pvt. Walter Vansickle, a member of the graduating class of 1943. These persons to whom the letter is written saw Pvt. Vansickle off when he returned to Camp Gruber, Oklahoma from a recent furlough.

Dear Jack Rance, Johnny Mulford, Sis Mullins, Sis Keyes, Jinny McArtor, Jim Primm, Art Hoover, Paul Englert, Peg Roose, Pat Keener, Flicker Flick, Ruth Umberger, Terry Atkinson, Gene Howell, Sally Campbell, and Ada Zerbs. (If neglected and other member of the Shake Vansickle foreboding furlough fan club that braved those chilly March winds to get a fleeting glance of their ideal, I suggest they immediately contact me.

The sendoff was nothing less than terrific! I sure had a feeling of elation as the brakeman shoved me up the steps. After taking that ride in the mail truck, I wondered why people haven't bought them for their children to play with while going to high school. After all, they are nothing more than en-

Salem Bus Terminal
139 North Ellsworth

Wark's
Dry Cleaning and
Laundry Service
DIAL 4777

BETTER FOODS AT
BETTER PRICES, TRY
FULTS' MARKET

THE FARMERS
NATIONAL BANK
OF SALEM
Established 1846
Salem's Oldest Bank

Buy More Bonds
and Stamps

ARBAUGH-PEARCE
FUNERAL HOME

GET IN "THE GROOVE" WITH CLOTHES
FROM
BLOOMBERG'S

SMITH'S CREAMERY
ICE CREAM BARS — DAIRY PRODUCE
— DIAL 4909 —

It's Always a Treat When Buying Delicious
HAMBURGERS and PASTRIES at
SALEM DELUXE DINER
EAST STATE STREET

FIRST
NATIONAL BANK
Serving SALEM Since 1863

Shields
Ladies' Apparel
558 East State

Buy More War Bonds
and Stamps
BROWN HEATING and
SUPPLY COMPANY

Compliments of
J. C. PENNEY CO.

Simon's Market

Susie Sub Deb

By BETTY CIBULA

Here is a little ditty brought to you through the compliments of Calvin Clarence Critchfield. C. C. C. quotes this little poem of Holmes to Janet Crawford who never manages to say yes.

To say why gals act so or so Or don't. 'would be prehuman' Mebby to mean yes and say no Comes natural to women!

To prove that young people are looking toward the future, I took a survey to see for what professions sub debs are studying. Here are results and reasons in answer to the question What vocation are studying for? What do you plan to do after graduating?

Mary Albert—I want to be a nurse a stenographer. I'm taking the necessary subjects for both of these vocations in case I decide to do two things.

Rose Circosta—I want to join the WAVES.

Bertha Clark—NURSING.

Helen Coffey—I've been planning to be a Navy Nurse because it sounds pretty good to me. How does it sound to you?

Marcella Crawford—I would like to study art and some day become a great artist. Of course, what one wants and gets is always different.

Dorothy Greenamyre — I am hoping to be a surgical nurse because I've always wanted to be one. Isn't that a good enough reason?

Dorothy Heim—I would like to do medical research but due to my lack of intelligence, I find it impossible. Therefore I shall take up nursing.

Gertrude Herman—Anything to get out of Salem. (For a while).

Inez Jones—I can't decide. Maybe a lab technician or a private secretary. I'm majoring in courses which apply to either vocation.

Jane Julian — Veterinarian! Go to Ohio State, maybe.

Shirley Mangus—I'm hoping to become a nurse and I'd like to join the "U. S. Nurse Corps." Well, gee whiz a girl has to study for SOMETHING doesn't she?

Lou Jean McDevitt Nursing—Go in training at a hospital not yet decided upon. Because I don't want to be a secretary.

Dolores Rose—I hope to be a stenographer after I graduate so I'm taking a commercial course.

This proves that most of the girls are planning careers in medicine and that they are all looking forward to the future.

Nothing new in fashions this week except the slacks that Dolly Poorbaugh and Joan Combs wear to play practice. Joan wears hers rolled up to the knees. Dolly just plops all over the stage with hers.

This can be proved by a slight scrutiny of the slacks in certain (?) places.

Until next week, this is station BJC signing off. Tune in again next week, same time, same station for another thrilling adventure of Susie Sub Deb, your gal about town.

Junior High News

During the past week, three more films were shown in assembly on the Ohio Travelogue in which some of Ohio's most famous scenery was pictured.

On Friday, March 10, the Sports Club saw movies on Basketball fundamentals narrated by Clair Bee, a professional player and coach of Long Island University, and by Dr. Carlson.

Dr. Byers has had a series of talks with the boys' hygiene classes answering their questions and giving them instructions on hygiene that some of them might not receive at home.

Mr. E. A. Englehart was scheduled to appear today (March 17) before the Nature Club under the direction of Miss Cameron, with the Student Council as guests. He is to show films that he took while he was in the Northern woods, and will give a talk on his experiences.

Home Room 8-A received plaques for track as a result of having won the Junior High track meet held May, 1942, and for basketball as a result of their championship this year.

The Junior High Choir, which consists of 70 voices under the direction of Miss Tetlow and Mr. Regal, sang at the Baptist church Sunday, March 12.

Miss Roller has returned after her absence since Christmas vacation.

Personalities In Salem High School

The boy this week is James William Gibbs. Jim to you. He has blue eyes, light brown hair, is five feet six inches tall, and weighs one hundred and five pounds.

Jim likes good movies, music, and the hangout. He definitely dislikes girls who wear slacks. His favorite song is, "I Couldn't Sleep a Wink Last Night."

When Jim graduates he wants to join the Navy Air Corps.

Susie Decides To Wash Hair

One night when all was dull and quiet, Susie decided to wash her hair. On her way upstairs she is happily unaware of the fate awaiting her. On the top step her foot slips on a baseball bat of brother's and she falls down on one knee bangink her head on a doorknob. Groggily she gets up and proceeds to the bathroom. Recovering somewhat from her fall she hums as she runs water for her hair.

BANG! CRASH! THUMP * * * THUMP! a-a-a-a-a-a—! Rushing to the door she flings it open to find "te sister" and a friend playing dive bomber, machine guns, etc., etc. Shooting them downstairs she begins her task of hair washing. Just as her hair is in a beautiful lather she is called to the phone. It is friend Gertie who wants to know how to do the fourth problem in tomorrow's algebra. When she finally gets it for her the soap has dribbled on the telephone stand, her algebra book is sopping wet and her teeth are chattering from chill.

About the time she is vigorously washing her hair another noise from downstairs makes her jump. Rammimg soap in her eyes and mouth she gropes blindly, with soapy tears running out of her eyes, for a towel.

About 20 minutes later the phone rings while in the midst of putting the locks up in pin curls. Naturally it is for her but no, this time she is firm, she doesn't go down.

When all the task of hair washing is done she goes downstairs and casually asks who called.

"Oh nobody, just that boy, Jim Peters, you have been talking about lately," repliesc mother.

Susie's face turns a lovely shade of greenish-gray as she collapses on the sofa. For two weeks she has been working on Jim for a date and he finally calls and she doesn't answer. Down with washing hair!!

She: "Do you know any nice boys in the navy"

Her: "Oh, gobs and gobs"

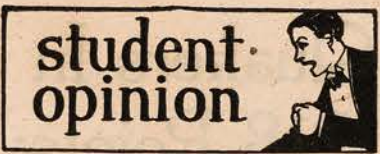
Why couldn't the Little Moron tell the truth? Because he had false teeth.

Why did the little Moron drink his milk and eat his spinach? Because he wanted to grow up to look like Frank Sinatra.

Stop In at "THE CORNER" For French Fries and Goulashes Corner Third St. and Lincoln Ave.

MRS. STEVENS' KITCHEN-FRESH CANDIES SCOTT'S CANDY & NUT SHOP

HOME OF FINE FURNITURE ARBAUGH Furniture Store Corner State and Lincoln



student opinion

What do you think of the way Salem High initiates its freshmen? Would making them wear little green caps, get off the sidewalks when upperclassmen come along and have a special initiation week in which each freshman would go through a prescribed course, be any better? These questions were put to several of Salem High's illustrious students. This is what they think.

That's a very good idea. They way it is now just certain people get initiated and not others. I think the plan should be used and it would help the reputation of our school as being an organized one. —Ruth Zeck.

Good idea! The Freshmen should have something to look forward to. —Ansley Mitchell.

Absolutely! Almost every other school has a special week to initiate freshmen.—Jackie Troll.

I think the idea is good. It is something on the basis of college initiation, a lot better than the traditional Halloween night.—Ann Tolp.

I think the Frosh would be glad to exchange this sort of initiation for the one they receive at Halloween.—Harvey Walken.

But definitely!! We should have had it for years. Let's do it! —Betty Cibula.

1942—What a man!
1943—What, a man?
1944—What's a man?

Mary had a little lamp A good one, we don't doubt, And every time the boys came in, The little lamp went out.

PRESCRIPTIONS —FOUNTAIN MAGAZINES McBANE - McARTOR DRUG CO.

MATT KLEIN Bear Wheel Alignment Service Frames and Axles Straightened Cold — Auto Body and Fender Repairs and Painting. Phone 3372 813 Newgarden Ave. SALEM, OHIO

Uncle Sam's Needs Limit the Supply of Ice Cream. Help Make It Go Farther—Take Some in Sherbets THE ANDALUSIA DAIRY CO.

EXPERT PRESCRIPTION SERVICE ACCURATE —:— ECONOMIC STATE AND LINCOLN DIAL 3393 LEASE DRUG CO. THE REXALL STORES STATE AND BROADWAY DIAL 3272

Which is your favorite—and why? Frank Sinatra—Bing Crosby.

Bing Crosby—not that I think he is the best singer in the world, but that he is so far ahead of Swoon- atra—Ben Bruderly.

Bing Crosby—because he doesn't act like he is a good singer like Sinatra—Frank Carlos.

Sinatra's O. K.—but why don't they feed him?—John Sharp

Bing Crosby—because he doesn't sound like he's putting it on.—Tom Williams.

I like Bing but I'm simply in love with Frankie.—Bob Musser.

Bing Crosby—because Frank's not so hotra.—Francis Lanney.

Sinatra's just a passing fancy. Crosby will be here long after Sinatra is gone.—Gus Mangus.

Bing—Frank are both good singers, but Oh, the women are ruining dear Frankie.—Paul Horning.

Why are shoes being rationed? Because their making everything for defense—nothing for De-Feet.

Why did the little Moron shut his window? So he wouldn't be in the Draft.

Why did Tojo buy a glass bottom boat? So he could review the Japanese navy.

Why did the little Moron put his bed in the fireplace? Because he slept like a log.

THE YOUNG & BRIAN CO. Salem, Ohio All Forms of Insurance

STATE THEATRE SUNDAY, MONDAY, TUES. Technicolor Hit! 'THE DESERT SONG' — with — Dennis Morgan Irene Manning Lynne Overman GRAND THEATRE SUNDAY — MONDAY Returned to Thrill You! JAMES CAGNEY — in — "THE FRISCO KID" — SECOND FEATURE— "THE CITY THAT STOPPED HITLER"

DAVE BEVAN INSURANCE

For Foods of Quality! LINCOLN MARKET

New Shipment of NON-RATIONED PLAY SHOES IN VARIOUS COLORS HALDI'S SHOE STORE East State Street