

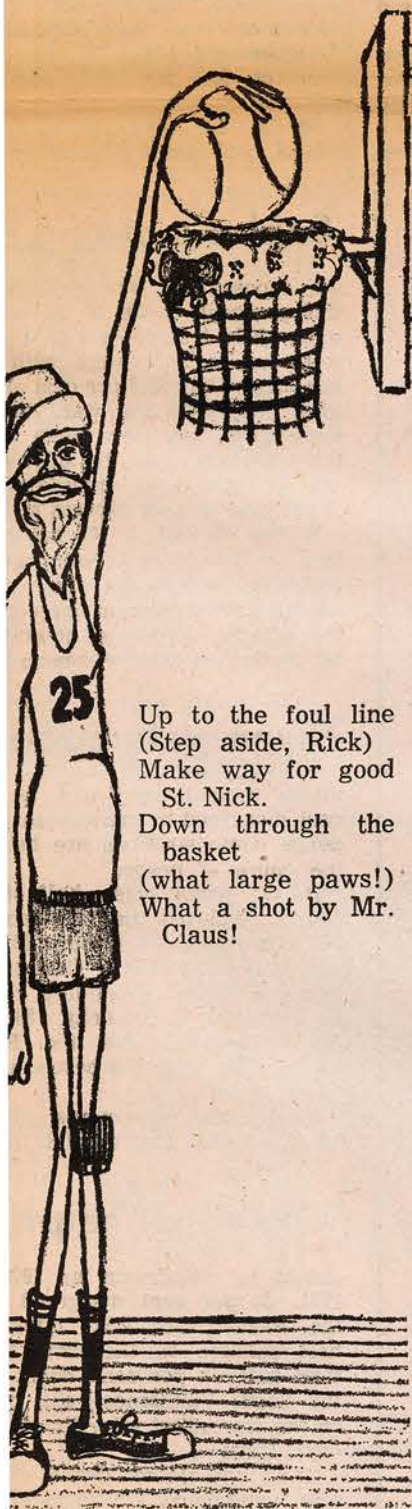
the Quaker

student
bi-weekly
newspaper

In merry spirit, Quaker gives cards of cheer for end of year



Dashing through the snow
In a one-pig-power sled
'Midst cheers of laughing fans,
Come blushing Cathy and Ed.

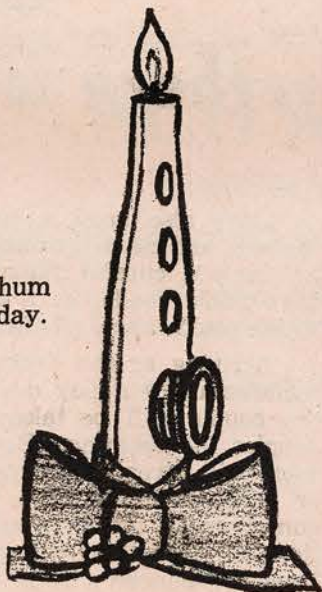


I'm dreaming of a white
Christmas,
Just 'cause I'm going to the
dance.
There'll be Santa dancing
(in a red tux prancing)
He'll have the ladies in a
trance.



Over the ocean
And through the snows
To Gen and Kazuo's we go.
The uma knows the way
To carry the sori
Through the white and
drifting yuki.

Hmm Hmm Hmm
Hmm Hmm Hmm
Jingle all the way.
Oh! what fun it is to hum
From now till Christmas day.



HOLLY FROLIC

Santa's workshop ready and waiting, White Christmas helpers invite 300

After weeks of frantic organizing, planning, and match-making, the White Christmas at last is here. The senior high will again set the scene this Monday for the 150 couples who will be in attendance. The dance, lasting from 9 to midnight, will feature the Jack Halkides Orchestra.

Dance preparation began last spring with the selection of the White Christmas Dance Committee, which consists of 20 junior and 20 senior class girls, and the election of co-chairwomen Amy Herron and Sandy Jackson. Members of the committee must pay a \$10 initiation fee to join the group. The additional revenue needed to finance the dance is obtained through bake sales, penny drives, car washes, and a Christmas Boutique.

An important duty of the dance committee members is the matching of students for the dance. Of the more than 600 students in the junior and senior classes half of them have indicated that they will be in attendance at the dance.

The theme for the White Christmas dance, now in its 29th year, will be Santa's Workshop.

PEACE POLL

Senior boys harbor most war hawks, sophomores hold greatest peace faction

Apparently, even in conservative towns like Salem, anti-war sentiment is growing. A Quaker poll, taken two weeks ago in sophomore, junior, and senior English classes, revealed some interesting opinions among the students at Salem Senior High. Of those tested, 56.79 per cent expressed the opinion that they were basically opposed to the war in Vietnam. Only 40.26 per cent said that they supported America's efforts in that war. 2.95 per cent did not say whether they supported the war or not.

Among the boys in the school, a slim majority, 50.32 per cent, opposed the war. 3.23 per cent expressed no opinion.

Quite a few more girls found themselves in the dove camp. By nearly 2-1, the girls polled opposed the war by 63.52 per cent. Only 33.79 per cent tended to support U. S. policy in Vietnam. 3.69 per cent of SHS girls expressed no opinion.

For an in-depth analysis of the Quaker survey on Vietnam, see page 2. A cross-section of the student body's thoughts are probed. (Freshmen were not included.) Also on Vietnam, a letter rebutting last issue's "Rambling On" appears.

JOYFUL GIVING

Interact tackles host of yule projects: from kettle-manning to choir-traveling

In the true holiday spirit Interact has been busily engaged in a number of Christmas projects. On Tuesday of this week the Interact Club aided the Salvation Army by manning their kettles at various downtown locations. On Thursday club members took members of the Reilly School fifth and sixth grade choirs to the Columbiana County Home and Hutton Nursing Home to carol for the residents. The club on Christmas Day will provide a Yule dinner for a needy Salem family. Following the meal a special visit will be made by Santa to distribute gifts to the various family members.

The recent Christmas greens sale has netted the club about \$200 and the benefit dance for the Robert Bycroft School brought in about \$250.

The club is also planning for the distant future a pool-playing marathon in an effort to break the present world's records. To break this mark club members must play pool for more than 600 continuous hours. The marathon was originally planned for the winter vacation but due to lack of time was delayed until early summer.

VIET CONFLICT

Letter raps 'peace at any price'

Editor, the Quaker:

Well, it seems that the Quaker Bi-Weekly is indulging in the national pastime so enjoyed by our liberal press and tv commentators of showing only the bad side of our country, our armed services, and our president. Who needs enemies when we have such biased friends as these? It seems it's the "in thing" to do to berate your country, especially among the students.

No one said we had an army of perfect Americans. Sure, there are cruel and evil people in our army and our country, but we have courts that take care of them fairly. But what about the 3,000 South Viet Nameese civilians murdered by the Communists at the old capital of Hue during the lunar new year offensive of 1968? That was an atrocity on a scale that dwarfs anything that occurred at My Lai, but can you recall ever having heard an expression of moral indignation from the Communist government? Were Huntley, Brinkley, Cronkite or even our own school newspaper screaming about that?

Too many have judged the accused at Pinkville before all the facts are in. There are suggestions that monetary inducement may have persuaded some of these people to produce pictures or to make statements to the press or for the benefit of the cameras. The broadcast industry has been staging something approaching a carnival. It reminds me of the Chicago riots at the time of the Democratic National Convention and how the tv commentators would have us believe it was all caused by police brutality. Fortunately many Chicagoans went down to see who was at fault and found the broadcasters to be completely untrue in their reporting of the situation. I was fortunate enough to talk with a man from Chicago who saw what happened.

So, please, if the Quaker is going to enter the contest of finding only bad in our country, let us hear from the other side.

A little perspective would remind us that it was not the United States or South Viet Nameese that launched a war of aggressive, totalitarian, Communistic regime in North Viet Nam — a regime from which almost a million persons fled before their escape to the South was stopped by guns and

See Page 3

MERRY MOOD MAKERS

Christmas spirit invades SHS; Santa elves construct express

The elves have been at work! SHS windows, formerly mere targets for clumsy Quakers, have been transformed into brown-haired angels, Christmas wreaths, and a humble, pink-caboosed

"Santa Claus Express." Santa's helpers, cautiously secretive at first, have now been revealed as a committee of Student Council members and interested student artists.

Even more significant than the physical alterations are the subtle changes in the overall school mood. Christmas tunes, hummed by inspired band and chorus members, waft through the halls, whetting the student body's appetite for the annual Christmas concert. Although a semblance of order remains in the classrooms, the teaching effort is seriously challenged by visions of the White Christmas dance, present-stacked parlors, and debonair Santa Clauses. Fortunately no one seems to mind.

Recuperating Lynn needs SHS cheer

Junior Lynn Boyer is in South Side Hospital due to injuries she suffered in a motorcycle accident Nov. 22. Let's send some of our famous school spirit her way in the form of cards, letters, and visits. Her address is Lynn Boyer, room 280 west, South Side Hospital, Youngstown.



IMPERIAL PIGS AT PLAY IN THE PEN: CATHY AND ED
... plus a swinging swine

BOAR BASH

Ed, Cathy hog wild at crowning

Hooray! Another tradition has been instituted at SHS. In addition to the Quaker King and Queen, we now have a Hog King and Queen, crowned Dec. 5 at the Hog

Dance. Aside from the 100-pound pig, the main attraction was the royal couple. Chosen by lottery, they are sophomore Cathy Raymond and junior Ed Emch. Upon crowning, Cathy received a pig necklace and Ed a jar of pickled pigs' feet. The dance was engineered by Student Council members who found the pig in a poke.



HOG HIT: ELEANOR PIGBY
... Rick Hill rendition

War poll shows: 57% no, 40% yes

By RANDY COLAIZZI

Broken down into several areas, the Quaker Vietnam poll questioned SHS students on U.S. policy in Vietnam, the situation in Southeast Asia and reaction to the war at home and abroad. In order to obtain the best possible cross-

or opposed the war. Separated by only 2.3 per cent, 72 juniors (49 per cent) of those tested supported the war; 47.7 per cent opposed it.

Junior boys, although a bit more dovish than their senior counterparts, were more in support of the war than in opposition. 49 per cent

Seniors only class to support war

section of student sentiment, polls were distributed to sophomores, juniors and seniors in English classes.

Only in the senior class did U.S. policy in South Vietnam win a majority of opinions in support. Among the seniors tested, 52.3 per cent supported our efforts in Vietnam. 45.3 per cent of those seniors taking the poll found themselves in opposition to U.S. policy.

Senior boys, by far, expressed the most support for American intervention in Vietnam. 65.5 per

of the junior boys tested were basically in agreement with American policy in Vietnam. Close behind were 46.4 per cent of the junior boys who opposed to the war.

Of the three classes polled, only in the junior class were the girls not clearly opposed to the war. 47 per cent of the junior girls polled were basically opposed to U.S. war policy, but 47 per cent also supported it.

If the sophomore class were allowed to control U. S. actions in Vietnam, the war would soon end.

Junior class soundings: it's a stand-off

cent said that they supported the war. Only 33.3 per cent disagreed with our war participation.

Senior girls were on the other side of the war spectrum. 59.5 per cent of the senior girls polled disagreed with the stand the majority of senior boys took — and revealed that they were in opposition to the war. 37.8 per cent expressed support for the Vietnam war.

Neither side in the junior class would muster a majority when asked if they basically supported

In a clear rebuff to American intervention in the Vietnam conflict, sophomores, by more than 2-1, opposed the war. 69 per cent of them said no to U.S. policy. Less than a third, or 28.9 per cent, showed support for our war efforts.

Sophomore boys are, apparently, nearly as dovish as senior boys are hawkish. 63.9 per cent of the sophomore boys were basically in disagreement with the U.S. government. 32.3 per cent supported the war.

By far the largest group in the school, sophomore girls, by nearly

QUAKER COMMENT

Monday dawns the day some 300 juniors and seniors have been eagerly awaiting—the White Christmas Dance. As everyone knows, the dance is an old SHS tradition and The Social Event of the season. Although the White Christmas has become more liberal through the years (originally only committee members were permitted to attend), it still clings to old ideals and traditions.

The basic idea of the dance is a good one, but too much importance is being placed upon it. First of all, there is the social pressure. Too often, a student's social status is judged on whether or not he is going—and with whom. Seemingly well-meaning friends harass uninterested students in an attempt to find dates for all. Made to feel saddest of all is the one who is dateless, socially ostracized and pitied because of it.

The other half of this social pressure concerns expense, where both girls and boys are caught in the bind. Girls begin shopping as early as October for dresses that will cost anywhere from \$20 to \$90. There's also the expense of shoes, gloves, purses, and wraps which often totals over \$100. Even after all this, there is no guarantee that the outfit will be unique.

Guys also have a problem. Tuxedo rental, dinner, flowers, and after-the-dance entertainment all add up. Unfortunately, careful planning cannot prevent bad weather, impassable roads, or a breakdown in Dad's best car, which could cancel all plans.

Arriving at the dance, couples will see the cafeteria transformed and pay due respect to this feat. Pictures of the couple will be taken, then tension mounts as more couples fill the room. However, quick glances around the room will reveal any duplicates in dress and provide relief or grief. In either case, it's too late to back out, so the compliments, insincere and sincere, flow freely. From that time on, everything will go well. Even after the dance has been pronounced a huge success, will you be able to say it was worth all of the tensions and pressure?

Is
that
all
there is?

Sophs: a strong no

3-1, opposed the war in Vietnam. 73.6 per cent, or 109 of the sophomore girls tested, said that they were not in agreement with the president. Only 25.6 per cent of the girls supported the war. Sophomore girls, too, were quite a bit more decisive than the other classes in their war opinions. Only .8 per cent did not express a view.

Seniors agreed, by 61 per cent, that the President is withdrawing troops as rapidly as circumstances permit. 59 per cent agreed that the alleged atrocities committed by American troops weaken our

Nixon gets backing

image around the world. 50 per cent disagreed to some extent that peace demonstrations are helping the cause of peace.

In the junior class, half of all polled supported the president in his withdrawal of troops, 45 per cent disagreed that a Communist takeover would eventually result in Vietnam. A majority, 56 per cent, disagreed that the Paris Peace talks offer the best solution to the war.

The dovish sophomores agreed by 69 per cent, that all U.S. troops

Talks not helpful

should be withdrawn by 1970 or 1971. 55 per cent disagreed that the Paris peace talks offer the best solution to the war. More than half, 52 per cent, doubt that the South Vietnamese can carry on the war effort after the Americans leave.

Of all the classes tested, 45 per cent agreed that American efforts in Vietnam will be remembered as a morally right and just cause. 40 per cent disagreed.

REPORT CARD BLUES

You can't win them all, but isn't this ridiculous?

By GEORGE SCHAEFER

"What? You mean to just stand there and tell me you went down on a subject? Now you're going to back down. I want that mark brought up — like your sister's!" This is just one typical parents' reaction to his offspring's scholastic achievements. When the report card comes home, parental pride or dismay often involves a touch of humor or irony. In a random sampling of students, the Quaker found discussion with parents about grades to be an important yet unchangeable aspect of the student's passage through the halls of learning. When asked what their parents said about their latest grade reports, some students submitted interesting and amusing bits of information on how mom and dad reacted to "bad" and "good" grades.

The confrontations on the home front might be lumped into three categories. There are those who emphasize grades to the nth degree, those who just accept whatever the student brings home, and those who just don't care. Most

parents tend to fall into the first grouping, especially if the student is a mediocre one.

Details of a domestic clash: "I was really afraid to bring it home, so I just stuck it in my locker and went home. At supper time, my sister showed hers to my mother, and my mom said it was very good. Then she asked me where mine was and I said I didn't get it. She slapped me and asked me again and this time I told her. Then she asked me what my grades were and I told her I didn't look at it yet. She slapped me again. So I told her. Then she said, 'I ought to slap you!'"

Some parents could care less. From a straight-A student: "I nearly force my grade card on my mother every six weeks. When I finally get her to look at it, she says, 'That's nice.' Then I start in on how some kids get five bucks for every A they get. Then it comes. 'What do ya want me to do about it? I don't care what you bring home.'"

Then there are those who have inevitably learned to accept the ups and downs of a student's academic career: "When I gave my parents my report card, they just said I was doing better. My dad said I should bring up my C, but on second thought he said he guessed it was just good that I got a C."

By MARY LEE PURRINGTON

In *The Way It Spozed To Be*, James Herndon relives his first year at a junior high school in a California city. Yet it is more than a description of a slum school whose student body is composed mainly of "deprived" blacks. It is a tragic portrait of Herndon's struggle within a failing school system.

The school is one in which students are grouped according to such false standards as IQ test scores and behavior. Most teachers assign useless busy-work while ignoring the fact that many of their students cannot read. Students are threatened and bribed in an attempt to maintain order and as a result fail to develop their own ideas and opinions. The administration, while claiming to "concentrate on the individual, on his freedom of action, learning, growth, and development and at the same time promote an orderly and responsible group," sacrifices the individual to the god of Classroom Order.

Herndon ignored the accepted

teaching methods. He considered a noisy, chaotic class just as much a problem as a silent, studious one. Instead of forcing students to do or not do the typical assignments from the irrelevant textbooks, he encouraged discussions, play-

though, the results of Herndon's originality and honesty had become evident. He was the only teacher whose classes did not riot during the traditionally violent spring months. He was also fired.

The tremendous significance

The way it spozed to be



reading, evaluation of the current "Top Forty" in music—whatever his students considered worthwhile.

Often his students were shocked and bewildered by this chance to express what was really them instead of what they had been conditioned to believe. By the end of the year,

of *The Way It Spozed to Be* lies in the reader's interpretation of it. Herndon's book forced me to see that the gap between the way it spozed to be and the way it is, is wide and that this gap exists in Salem and countless other schools as well as at George Washington Junior High School.



Day is Dunn's

Sporting long blond hair, pert Bonnie Dunn was crowned as Basketball Sweetheart last Friday night by the captain of the Cabasmen,

Larry Hrvatin. Bonnie was picked from a field of six lovely lovelies and was escorted by Rick Hannon. Last year's queen, Elaine Dangel, was also on hand to help with the crowning.

'Cutting down America -- the national game'

Con't. from Page 2

terror. It was this same regime which caused the murder of at least 35,000 South Viet Nameese administrators, village headmen, teachers, etc., in ten years and the kidnapping of uncounted thousands more.

So let us remember that any question of this war is a two-way street. The facts about My Lai should be brought out and if found guilty the responsible should be punished, but let us realize there is no such thing as collective guilt. A few may be guilty, but not the whole country! Hanoi is delighted and encouraged by the Americans' anti-war camp, and with the help of the American press and tv expects that the "peace at any price" stand will bring about a humiliating and undisguised surrender. One can imagine the massacre of civilians that will follow then.

Just criticism is good for our country but not to the extent that it completely overshadows the good and greatness of this democracy.

Pete Johnson

GROSS

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Quakers seek Libbey win after Struthers loss

After a dazzling beginning that puts the Quakers at 3 and 1, Salem's eyes are now turned toward tomorrow night as big Toledo Libbey comes to town. A runner-up in the state two years ago, Toledo promises to be a tough opponent, but high-performing George Ursu claims, "Libbey isn't as tough as everyone thinks. We'll make it number four."

In one of the most exciting games played by a Salem team in years, the Quakers edged the Canton Timken Trojans 61-59 before a deafening crowd last Friday night.

The excitement started before the game as a balloon floated through the grabbing crowd for a good 10 minutes before "Ike," the school custodian, rescued the balloon from the mob. But Ike's moment of glory was cut short by a fan who knocked the balloon from his hands, allowing it to float into the cheering fans. Next, a policeman managed to snatch it and walk off with it, despite several attempts to save it and booing from the crowd.

The Quakers saw a 9-point lead fade into a tie ball game with 55 seconds left to play. A Salem pass went out of bounds, and Timken took over with less than 30 seconds left in the contest.

The Trojans moved the ball cautiously, working in for one final shot.

But it wasn't cautiously enough, as George Ursu stole the ball, giving the Quakers 21 seconds to score. Ursu passed to Coy, who threw to Hrvatin, who then passed to Fisher. The ball went back to Ursu, then to Coy, who finally

passed to Bettis, who broke for the basket and laid it in for a victory.

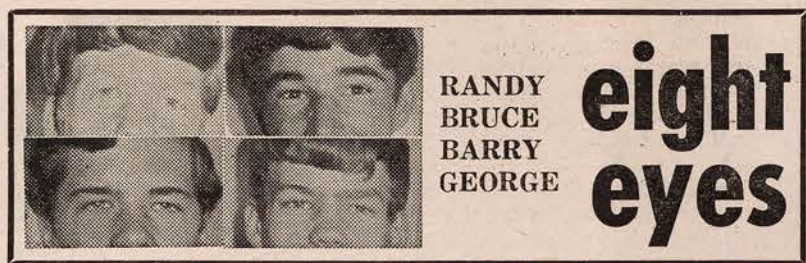
The game ranks up there with the Salem-Liverpool thriller of '68 and the unforgettable Salem-East

Tech upset of '66. All were down-to-the-wire contests with the Quakers eventually pulling them out.

Saturday's meet with Struthers lacked the excitement and victory that went with the Timken game.

Unbeaten Struthers, with a height advantage, not only out-rebounded but outscored the Quakers 60-49 to end a three-game winning streak. Ursu led the attack with 18 points despite the losing cause.

The Quakers beat an aggressive and experienced Girard team 65-41 on the loser's home floor. After a cold first quarter, the Cabasmen put everything together.



RANDY BRUCE
BRUCE BARRY
GEORGE GEORGE

eight eyes

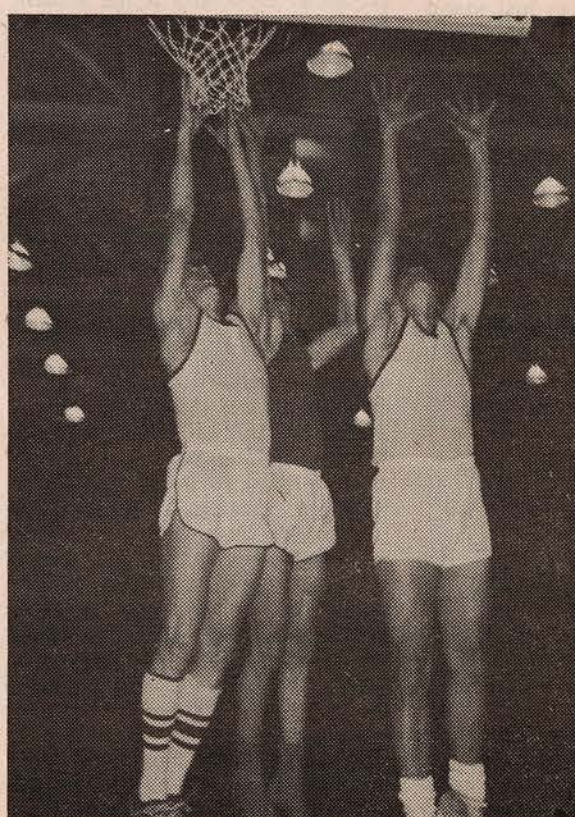
WHAT? NO SANTA—After the game Saturday night, Coach Cabas and his starting five went to the Eastwood Mall to see Santa Claus. Rick Coy was first on Santa's lap, but was quickly pushed away for getting his lollipop stuck in Santa's beard. Next was Larry Hrvatin, who asked for a new set of contacts which are impossible to swallow. Larry lost his last set about a week ago while cleaning them in his mouth. Jim Bettis followed and asked for a new car to replace the one he wrecked hurrying home from Salineville to avoid breaking curfew. By the way, Jim is now a new member of the Fenderbender Club. George Ursu was next, and he asked that they start having referees at the basketball games. Fisher did not get on Santa's lap because he was too busy looking at the dolls. But finally, Tom approached Santa and ripped off his beard. "This isn't Santa," Tom wailed. With tears in their eyes, the team drove off into the sunset.

YOU'RE ALL WET, TURKEY—During a very hard practice one day Coach Cabas, perspiring, as was the team, decided to break the monotony by calling names at random on the team. When a player's name was called, he was to shout out a certain drill, and the team would execute that drill. "Ursu," Coach called. "Layups" was the response. "Fisher," coach called. "Dribbling" was the reply. "Bettis," coach called. "To the showers," Turkey replied. Coach Cabas' jaw immediately dropped.

FLATTENED—Two hikers were walking down the road. They came upon Jeff Stewart with one ear to the ground in the middle of a road. "Blue car, '59 Dodge, four passengers wearing Girard jackets, four-wheel drive, license number 65-41." "Gee," the hikers said, "you can tell all that by listening to the road?" "Heck no," Jeff said. "That's the car that just ran over me."

CONGRATULATIONS—We would like to congratulate Bonnie Dunn on her selection as Basketball Queen at last Friday night's game. It was noticed by the sports editors that Rick Coy was so jealous of Larry Hrvatin that for the rest of the game Rick never once passed the ball to Larry.

TIRED RICK?—The sports staff's first "Squash" award goes to Rick Coy who decided last Saturday night that it is easier to sit on an opponent than guard him.



TURKEY-STYLE—Is this the real Turkey Bettis? The Quaker center seems to be doing things lately that he's never done before. Jim recently made the winning basket in the Timken game, a feat previously unmatched. He also totaled his car a few days ago, while usually he only causes \$800 or \$900 damage. And now Jim's starting to wear colored shirts different from the rest of the team. And a close look at the picture will also reveal that he's playing with no shoes. This is the real Bettis?

OUNCES COUNT

Grapplers lose weight to avoid losing matches

By GEORGE SCHAEFER

Like the proverbial doomsday, the 19th of December approaches for overweight wrestlers.

On this day the varsity matmen must make weight for the state meet. On that Friday, the team members must be at or beneath the weight they plan to wrestle at. If they are not, they must move up to the next weight class and be pitted against heavier boys both from Salem and other schools. This weight advantage can be disastrous for the lighter matmen, so it is advisable to make the lower weight. To achieve this the wrestlers and coaches have devised numerous methods to shed pounds, ranging from starvation diets to running with several layers of insulated clothing.

DiETING is perhaps the most common method of weight reduction. The wrestlers limit themselves to the bare minimum of nourishment, partaking of meals consisting of orange juice or cottage cheese. Even water intake is restricted, with three glasses of water set as the maximum.

Wrestlers trying to reduce by this method are easily identifiable by their bulging eyes whenever near a source of aromatic food.

The other system of weight loss can be classified basically as "sweating it out." Here the boys put on several layers of clothing, a few coats, plastic bags, caps and anything else which will enable them to sweat excessively — and then they run. Sometimes the boys must run over an hour to lose the required weight. Finally, in order to lose the last half pound or so, the boys will continually spit.

There are even some exceptional individuals who use both of these methods to lose weight. These are the boys who must lose the most weight, and in order to attain their goal, they need the ability to deny themselves the luxuries of food and relaxation. Students cannot appreciate the plight of these hardy individuals, but let it serve as a warning that once weight has been made the team will be out in force to make up for previously uneaten meals.

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