

The Quaker

A high school tradition for years.

Volume 91, Number 7

Salem Senior High School

April Fool's, 2004

Research paper deemed unconstitutional

By Devon McIlvaine
Feature editor

Supreme Court Chief Justice William Rehnquist announced yesterday that a term paper in the final semester of high school is officially illegal.

After months of deliberation, the high court passed down the ruling with a surprising vote of 9-0. Rehnquist cites that papers of such length are clear violations of the Eighth Amendment, finding that "these

brilliant young minds are quite obviously already fatigued and suffering from severe clinical senioritis, and forcing them to take an in-depth look at things they don't care about is clearly cruel and unusual punishment and blatantly unconstitutional."

Reactions to the decision have been mixed.

English teachers pick-

eting outside the Supreme Court were heard chanting "Let's fight! We know we's right!" but quickly stopped that and had to take a few hours to regroup when they realized their grammatical error. The general consensus is that they are unable to think clearly as they now must de-

vising another method with which

to annihilate grade point averages. At their department meeting after the announcement, possible alternatives were suggested. Ideas included the following: a four day Macbeth test (as opposed to the traditional three day marathon), replacing Frankenstein and Jane Eyre with War and Peace and The Encyclopedia Britannica, and translating Beowulf into its original Old English.

However, the groups of seniors anxiously awaiting the decision on the courthouse steps

burst into cheers when the verdict was announced. Salem, Ohio resident and high school senior Sean Morrissey commented that "this was the greatest day of [his] high school career" and that "it felt like a horrible burden was lifted from [his] shoulders."

?



Ramen noodles save the day

By Carla Gbur
Opinion editor

Anyone who is reading this knows about the boats that were set up in the cafeteria for food donations, but do you know that the boats had been sent out on the open seas? The boats were being tested to see if they could be filled up with the cans, jars, and bags of food and float down the ever famous F.E. Cope river to spread the food to all the families in need in our own community. Sure the boats were tested in still waters at the Community Center with a lighter carry load, but when put

out on it's own it was almost dooms day!

Mr. Peters' and his wood technology classes took the boats and stuffed the little things full of all the Spaghetti O's and chicken noodle soup that they could handle; little did they know they over did it! The boats

we all know there were plenty of the noodles to go around. The bags of noodles miraculously kept the boats afloat long enough for a passerby to see them and get help immediately. The man was identified as Ross Perot and was just passing through when he saw the boats

in distress. Not only did he save the boats but a lot of families in this town will be very happy with the donations of food.



didn't make it five feet without slowly taking on water and cans started going over board! The only thing that saved the day were the Ramen Noodles, and

Since the high school did such a nice thing for the needy families, Ross Perot decided to donate four billion dollars for improvements in the school.

Quaker staff prints April Fool's edition

By Sean Morrissey
Editor-in-Chief



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Inside this month's Quaker

Whole lot of things about bananas page... all.

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Feature

The Academy shows some love

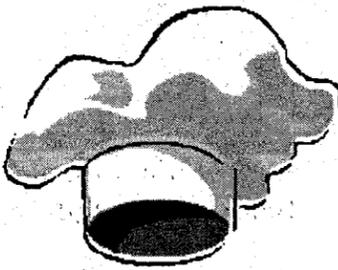
By Brandon Fitch
Giant Eagle bag boy of the year

The International Academy of Culinary Arts is a world renowned organization started by Mamma Cass (R.I.P.). This is a branch of the French L'Academie Culinaire de Ham Sandwich. Each year the academy holds an awards ceremony to recognize excellence.

The Testimonial Undergraduate Culinary Awards Night (T.U.C.A.N.) is sponsored by Fruit Loops, just follow your nose. Liposuction conglomerates from around the world are also a co-sponsor of the shindig. "We love you to love food," says a fat sucking spokesman, Mr. Faceless N. Greedyman.

Involved in this prestigious contest are professionals from the following fields: chefs, pastry chefs, waiters, and lunch ladies. This particular banquet has been an annual rendezvous for culinary big shots around the globe. The affair is filled with celebrity cameos; Martha Stewart will be presenting the award for prison food via

satellite. The T.U.C.A.N has been recognizing talent since 1983. Originally this award was given as the "Chef of the Year" award to those who exhibit a showing of excellence, but the growing job market has broadened the entire affair. This year's



award will simply be known as "The Award Formerly Known as Chef of the Year Award," and is a symbol in the shape of a poofy hat. Participants

who achieve a standard of excellence will eventually go back to wherever it is they came from and wake up the next morning feeling unfulfilled that their life has not changed in the slightest.



This year the Salem High School cafeteria staff entered and brought home an award in the revered "school lunch" category. The dishes that won

were the delightful tortilla soup and the infamous chuck wagon burger. Lunch ladies throughout the land paid homage to those who have ascended to greatness. Our proud "saviors of the spatula" will live in infamy.

What's wrong with this picture?

Jillian Barry, senior art connoisseur and critic, has recently discovered that this masterpiece, hung in the library, has been hung upside down! After grueling hours of research and an interview with the artist, she is outraged to learn of the disregard for proper portrait hanging. However, as Jillian is pictured at right, one can enjoy this piece of art by scaling a library table and inverting one's head. However, beware of Mrs. Wrask who may discipline such behavior with an assignment of writing "I will not climb on tables, even if it is to properly view a painting. I will not climb on tables, even if it is to properly view a painting. I will not climb on tables, even if it is to properly view a painting. I will not climb on tables..."

Jimmy Hoffa found in greenhouse

By Lauren Arnold
Quaker Queen

After the disappearance of Teamster's Union member and President in 1975, people all over the world have been speculating where Jimmy Hoffa (or his body) may be hidden. As head of the union Hoffa was linked to mob activity and openly admitted that he needed the mob's help to organize workers who disrupt strikes. He had also been linked, allegedly, to the J.F.K. assassination: The FBI had searched for him in the past without luck.

But now the mystery is

solved! After the annual February clean-up of the SHS greenhouse, a certain bearded science teacher who wishes to remain anonymous smelled something suspicious. Okay, granted that could be a number of things in the science wing, but regardless, this peaked the interest of this particular faculty member. After snooping through several flower beds he found the body of Jimmy Hoffa, perfectly preserved and wearing a B rooks Brothers suit.

An autopsy performed by SHS's own Miss Jana Stewart, revealed that Hoffa's death stemmed

from a rabid marmoset bite. It was said that Jimmy Hoffa had ties to organized crime but apparently those ties were right here in the Mahoning Valley. After Miss Stewart's medical examination of Mr. Hoffa, the F.B.I. re-opened their Hoffa case and found links to the local mafia family "Mahoning marmoset mooks" and their string of crimes known simply as the "Mahoning marmoset massacres."

As part of a longstanding deal, the F.B.I. has offered a one million dollar reward to SHS. The funds are expected to be used for the band.

Teacher Feature with The Spirit Rock

By Sean Morrissey
The Quaker's king

The Spirit Rock was born on March 3, 5,000,000 BC. The son of a plutonic relationship between his mother, Igneous, and father, Tectonic, produced the formation we see gracing the front of SHS. When asked about his childhood, Rock said, "I hate to be sedimentary, but I had the greatest youth anyone could ask for." He later went on to talk about his picky eating habits, saying, "My favorite food has always been cauliflower, but I hated

peas. I always left them on my continental plate." *Metamorphosing* into a fine young man and adult, The Rock spent a majority of his time resting. "All work and no play makes Jack a dull boy," he said laughingly.

As I took a look at his mantle, I noticed several pictures of his little pebbles. I figured I would get to the core of who these fine young children were. Sandy Stone and Crystal Crust were both born 5,000 years ago, this May. Together, they are two of the most successful musicians this side of the Rockies.

Known as *Rock Cycle*, they've gone platinum on their freshman album and are looking to do the same for their second. I noticed a small tear form, and Rock began to sob. "I'm so proud of my little slates, I hope they go far," said a tearful Rock.

When asked if he's enjoyed the past three years here at Salem High, the Rock jovially replied, "It's been the best time of my life. Bringing a little extra spirit here has always been my dream. The staff, the kids, everyone is extremely

press."



The Quaker

14 things to be overjoyed about

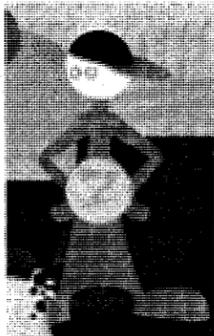
1. root canals
2. research papers
3. falling UP the stairs
4. parallel parking
5. nose cauterization
6. the Krebs cycle
7. Puritan literature
8. Gandhi quotes that no one gets
9. blisters
10. pasta in a can, a.k.a Spaghetti-Os
11. drivers' ed classes
12. Gigli
13. fake crab meat
14. school pictures

What's the point in this Point/Counterpoint?

By Devon McIlvaine
Feature Editor

Hey Sean, what should we write about? But I've got no idea; decision making is not my forte, as it were. No I dropped out of band freshman year; it's just a phrase Sean. Oh man, that was such a great time! Remember when Krauss did the hula?! That was amusing. Sean, you're writing so much less than I am; pick up the pace. This is why my articles are always longer than yours are. I'm verbose. Too opinionated? I don't think so...my level of "opinionation" is perfect. That's why it's in quotes Sean. Did you really just say psh? You just made that up; you smell like grandmas. I need the energy; that game last night was sooo late. Plus, it's good for your heart...that's the excuse my grandma uses. MMM shamrock shakes! You're right, but the lateness was worth it. He likes us so much more than he likes the M3265 (Mr. Fowler just typed that; maybe I could sue him!) class. That's not alliteration at all Sean. No. Not even close. Alliteration example: Peter Piper picked a peck of pickled peppers. Notice a trend? Mrs. Dye would be ashamed. Yes... the accented end syllable is the same...that equals rhyme. Sean, she's going to read this. Dur. Quite ANDY PLACE obviously I did: you read it; didn't you? Oh, way to work Homestarrunner in. I love him. Oh dam it, we never made a decision. What do we disagree on? That's 03qu02i (Mr. Fowler again! Growl.) unfortunate, how do we always get Point/Counterpoint done then? No, because I'm always the one who has to make stuff up...I just realized that, where's the equality?! Don't call me Missy, Missyer. Yeah, it probably was. Oh Sean, you know that's inappropriate, and Mrs. Dye won't let that in the paper. Stop doing that, let's get serious and focus! What about same-sex marriage? We disagree on that. You just like saying bejeweled breast. Maybe you are

inferior. STOP SAYING PSH! I thought he said something to me. Tell him to get out then. Our picture's in like two minutes, we should get to the gym. Ugh, me too...but duty calls. Let me check my pass. You're right. Good call. Let's go. Okay, the picture's done. Mr. Fowler's gone, now we can focus. Because our picture's done? Mmk. I think that was today. This is due like...yesterday. Literally. Mrs. Dye loves our infamy for punctuality. What's that?! I'm so excited. Oh ANDY PLACE great! Like the existence of states? We could list them. Arizona. California. Connecticut. Florida. Hawaii. Illinois. You're right, scratch that Hawaii. Iowa. Kentucky. Maine. Massachusetts. Minnesota. Missouri. Nebraska. New Hampshire. New Mexico. North Carolina. OOOHIIIOOO. Oregon. Rhode Island. South Dakota. Texas. Vermont. Washington. Wisconsin. That was entertaining. We should do it again later. That works too. You're right, Carla isn't going to have room. But wait, we never picked anything. Let's just put this in the paper, see if people like it. Yep. Is that okay? Great. Agreed.



By Sean Morrissey
Editor-in-Chief

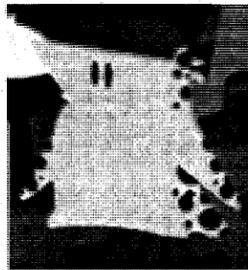
Devon, it's up to you this month. Forte? Are we in band? Oh yeah. Speaking of freshman year band, remember Florida? Fun for the whole family, if you will. Sorry, you just always have so much to say. You talk a lot, so that must equal you writing just as much. You're articles are always longer than mine because you're too opinionated. Verbose shbervose. That's



not a word, Devon. Psh, whatever. You bet I did. It's the latest trend. Okay, one, no I don't and two, you eat too much chocolate. The game wasn't late; we just spent a lot of time at McDonald's. A N D Y PLACEwith

our shamrock shakes and what-not with all the other people from Salem. It was indeed. I'm so glad Mr. Gill doesn't mind us being in here with his class. That's mean Devon. I'm sure he likes them just as much as us, even Stephen (hah, alliteration!). It's not? Then what is it? Then is even Stephen just a rhyme? Ohhh, I hope Mrs. Dye doesn't find out that I completely forgot everything from English IIIA. Did you just say dur? Yeah, "you're probabwy wight." I love Homestar Runner too, you know. Especially "Teen Girl Squad." No, we didn't. Let's get back on track. Well, we used to ANDY PLACE disagree on everything, now this year we agree on pretty much... well, everything. Sometimes we lie; it's more enter-

taining that way I guess. Don't start with me on equality, Missy. That was dumb, Devon, simply dumb. But at least you tried, that's all you can really ask for. Devon, Devon... DEVON?!?! Stop talking to Mr. Fowler and get over here and do this article. Yeah, "you're probabwy wight." OH OH OH!!! I KNOW!!! Oh, same-sex marriage? It's kind of boring now - it went out with Janet Jackson's bejeweled breast. Yeeceaaahh... I wish you wouldn't type so much, it makes me look inferior. Psh. Okay, I'm done. Let's really get focused now. STOPLOOKING AT MR. FOWLER! He's being too much of a distraction to you. Who would want to talk to you? I will tell him. We should, we should. I hate pictures, P.S. It's not in the gym; I thought it was on the stairs. Ditto. HAHA! I was right! Maybe I should have the 4.0. That was a rather invigorating picture. The world is a better place. Yep. Okay, remember that time we needed to focus? Negative one days. OH OH OH!!! I HAVE AN IDEA!!! We should argue about the continental United States. Alabama. Arkansas. Colorado. (cha cha cha) Delaware. Georgia. Idaho. WAIT A MINUTE! Hawaii is an island, Devon! It's okay. Indiana. Kansas. Louisiana. Maryland. Michigan. Mississippi. Montana. Nevada. New Jersey. New York. North Dakota. Oklahoma. Pennsylvania. South Carolina. Tennessee. Utah. Virginia. West Virginia. Wyoming! Maybe never again. Maybe we should ANDY PLACE end this, it's rather drawn out and I'm sure people aren't reading. Okay. So we agree on that? Yep. Agreed.



War of Words

What do you think of President Bush's new immigration policy?



"Yeah, rainbows are nice."
-Mariah Carey



"E-excuse me...i-i-I believe you have my stab-ler."
-Milton Waddams



"Fire, Water, Earth, Wind, Heart!"
-Captain Planet



"What!?!? We have an immigration policy"
-Condoleeza Rice

School Uniforms are IN

By Carla Gbur
Opinion Editor

Anyone who has ever worn uniforms would know how I feel about them... yes, that is right I LOVE THEM! We should all have to wear them with no exceptions. Some say they don't let you express your own individuality, but I believe they do. You can pick whatever colors you want to wear and any style as long as they are considered a

school uniform. How cool would that be? You won't have to worry about laying clothes out the night before; you'd be all set in the morning and avoid running late. Some people have said that uniforms cost too much, but just think about it. You could go to Good Will and get a next to new uniform for a fraction of the price! Everyone saves! Now that you are all thinking about it - who wouldn't want to wear a uniform? Alright,... alright so maybe they aren't that glamorous and head

turning, but who needs that? Don't you all want to be treated as equal and not have one girl or guy stick out above all the rest? You're right - who cares? But still, uniforms can still make you stand out in a crowd; it all depends on how you accessorize. Like if you get that hot new Von Dutch bag and the cool trucker hat, you'll be set for the look of the century! Nothing but style will be going through the doors at the SHS.



Fashion show not all pretty pictures

By Lauren Arnold
Quaker Queen

Chaos broke out at a recent Fruit of the Loom fashion show in Havana, Cuba. In a peaceful demonstration gone wrong, a well known banana supremacy group stormed a crowd of innocent plantains. The PPP (produce purity preservationists) has been known in the past for hate crimes but nothing on this scale. Over fifty plantains were

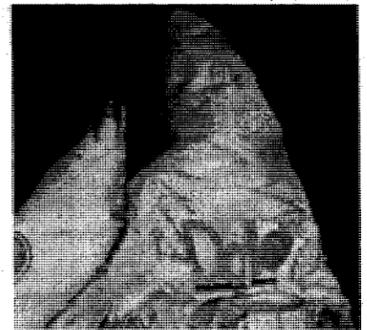
mashed or badly bruised and approximately eleven pears were injured while trying to break up the struggle.

Apparently the PPP was upset over Fruit of the Loom's new advertising campaign targeting minorities such as plantains. The Produce Purity Preservationists take a reactionary view toward not only government but Cuban fruit society in general. "We just want to get back to the way things were when good,

hard-working bananas were given the respect they deserved," claims one PPP member who wishes to remain anonymous. He later added, "¡platanos ahora, platanos siempre!" which translates to "bananas now, bananas forever!"

However, most know that respect is not the only motive behind the formation or the actions of the Preservationists. In the mid-1950s the PPP was suspect in over seventy-five "peelings" of plantains

in southern Cuba, but nothing could be done to pinpoint a particular PPP precinct or member. Each crime was marked by the PPP's "calling card"—a burning banana hammock. "This time they've gone too far," says one security guard at the fashion show. "I know they're just targeting plantains, but what's next? Apricots, papayas, star-fruits? No minority is safe."



Member of the PPP

So...all the countries got together one day for a party. When they introduced themselves this is what we overheard...

The collaborative efforts of Lauren Arnold, Devon McIlvaine, and Sean Morrissey

Hi, I'm Sweden, and I'm neutral.
Hi, I'm France, and I'm better than you are.
Hi, I'm Kyrgyzstan. Can you spell my name?
Hi, I'm the former Yugoslav Republic of Macedonia, and...what?!
Hi, I'm Liechtenstein, and I can fit in your back pocket.
Hi, I'm Vatican City, and no one thinks I'm really a country.
Hi, I'm Angora...no, not the sweater.
Hi, I'm Cameroon...no, not the cookie.
Hi, I'm Antarctica; can I borrow your mittens?
Hi, I'm Ireland, and where are my potatoes? *Darn famine, gets ya every time.*
Hi, I'm Afghanistan, and I have mountains. Can you find Osama bin Laden?
Hi, I'm Saudi Arabia, and if you'll be my friend I'll lower your gas prices.
Hi, I'm Switzerland: your friendly provider of cheese, hot chocolate, and army knives.
Hi, I'm Germany, and I'm angry.*
Hi, I'm Ethiopia, and Mussolini took me over in 1934. *Yeah, we're all impressed.*
Hi, I'm Scotland, and Liz Tussey loves me.
Hi, I'm England, and I won't convert to the Euro.
Hi, I'm Trinidad and Tobago, and apparently I'm one country.
Hi, I'm Nepal and ooohmmm....
Hi, I'm Hungary...for Turkey.
Hi, I'm Tasmania, and people only know I exist because of a cartoon.
Hi, I'm Norfolk Island; no I'm not part of Virginia.
Hi, I'm Puerto Rico, and ha ha ha I don't have to pay taxes!
Hi, I'm North Korea, and don't upset me.
Hi, I'm Canada, and if you want milk in a bag...just ask.
Hi, I'm the United States of America, and...will you be my colony?
Hi, I'm Oman, and O...man.
Hi, I'm Bangladesh, and Bill Gates has just a little less money than I do.

Editor's note: If you're German and angered by this—told ya so!

Poet's Corner with Bananarama

Cruel Summer

Hot summer streets
And the pavements are burning
I sit around
Trying to smile but
The air is so heavy and dry
Strange voices are saying
Things I can't understand
It's too close for comfort
This heat has got
Right out of hand

It's a cruel, cruel summer
Leaving me here on my own
It's a cruel, cruel summer
Now you're gone

The city is crowded
My friends are away
And I'm on my own
It's too hot to handle
So I got to get up and go

Na Na Hey Hey

Na na na na na na na na
Hey hey hey goodbye

He'll never love you
The way that I love you
'Cause if he did no,
No he wouldn't make you cry

He might be thrilling baby but my love's
So dog-gone willing so kiss him,
Go on and kiss him goodbye

Na na na na na na na na
Hey hey hey Goodbye

He's never near you
To comfort and cheer you,
When all those sad tears are
Falling baby from your eyes

Threat of Swedish domination grows

By Lauren Arnold
Quaker Queen

White House reporters waited with baited breath as Tom Ridge from the Department of Homeland Security made this announcement in a press conference yesterday afternoon. "After many months of painstaking UN investigations we have discovered that Sweden has, in fact, been stockpiling thousands of WMDs, I repeat, WMDs, weapons of meatball destruction."

As many know, the Swedes have, in the past, been known for their hostile ways, despite their claims of neutrality. Any war involving Sweden may begin with conventional weapons, but it is feared by many world leaders that it might not end that way. Although the average Swedish meatball and its ingredients (ground steak, pork, cracker crumbs, onion, raw potato, and flour) is not harmful, citizens are

advised to be vigilant of meatballs containing allspice, a potentially harmful seasoning that, when uti-



The Swedish Chef

lized in large portions, can cause blindness, wheezing, incontinence, and possibly death.

"In case of WMD attack, Americans are urged to coat the exterior of their homes in Beekman &

Beekman honey with a particularly heavy coat around all windows and doors. The honey will serve as a protective barrier to guard against and catch the deadly spiced meat. "Although this may cause insect problems we here at the Department of Homeland Security feel it is a sacrifice that is well worth it," said Ridge in an exclusive with *The Quaker*.

The government believes that, along with constructing Weapons of Meatball Destruction, the Swedish government has been filtering money to the terrorist organization Ace of Base headed by the Swedish ex-icon and Muppet cast member "Swedish Chef." To boost the moral of UN troops that are keeping the peace in Sweden the highest ranking members of the terror group have been placed on playing cards, reminding our brave service members to always be vigilant of the enemy... Sweden.



Entertainment

Pea Soup to play Grand Ole Opry

By Carla Gbur
Opinion Editor

Salem's very own Pea Soup will be playing along with some of country's greatest artists this month in Nashville.

The Grand Ole Opry has been around since 1925 and has seen many of singers, and musicians on their stage but never anyone from the quaint little town of Salem. As most of you may know the band consists of Tom Spack, Tyler Williams, Alex Hoopes, Kellee Skiba and David Bowman. They've been together for about 15 years now and their life long dream has come true. The band members all agreed that getting the opportunity to perform with some of the greatest is about the equivalence of winning the MTV music award two years ago.

The band got their beginnings in Tyler's basement and have just progressed from there playing at The Elks after games and The Saxon club for battle of the bands. Now they get to go onto bigger and better things and have no plans on looking back! The band gets their roots from the legendary bands Journey, Aerosmith, and The Charlie Daniels Band. Quite a combination I know, but Pea Soup is definitely a one of a kind band. We all look forward to seeing them perform and hope they continue on with their success.

SHS orchestra bound for West Virginia competition

By Allison Boron
Entertainment Editor

What do you get when you throw together ten kazoo players, five washboard scratchers, seven jug-blowers and nine spoon-clackers? Why, the Salem High School orchestra of course!

The thirty-one piece band, along with their director, will be headed to the Interstate Competition April 17. The orchestra previously received a one in the Ohio-wide contest a few weeks earlier. This time, they'll be up against some of the best orchestras of this type in the whole US. Some of the biggest competitors include Arkansas, Alabama, and Louisiana.

It's been a short time coming for the underground group, which began just a week before the Ohio competition. Their trials began as the group decided on instrument choice. After about a week of fighting to the death over who would get to play the hot pink kazoo, chair tryouts began. The currently reigning first chair was challenged by the last chair who, quite coincidentally, coveted the hot pink

kazoo played by the first chair. When the ball got rolling, the whole kazoo section piled up on the first chair to get their own chances to steal principle position.



An SHS washboard player

While all this was going on, the washboards sat back and watched, their chair selections already picked. Their principle player is followed by the rest of the section, all tied for second. The jug-blowing section's order is quite similar, with the first chair being rotated because they're not interested in fighting like some other sections. The spoon-clackers have settled their first chair dispute peacefully, however, they admit that sometimes they fight over who gets to clack the silver spoons, the wooden spoons, and the sporks.

The whole orchestra agrees that the competition is very exciting. However, one jug blower says this, "It makes me nervous to go up against Alabama. Their kazoo players, washboard scratchers, and spoon-clackers are much better than ours...they've had a lot more practice. And anyway, I think they have a banjo player, too."

Top 10 SHS blockbusters!

By Allison Boron
Entertainment Editor

10. "All Quiet on the Western Front"
9. "The Great Gatsby"
8. "The Fascinating Chemistry Instrument Movies"
7. "Mississippi Burning"
6. "The World's Greatest Photography Course"

5. "Tran-Siberian Orchestra- The Ghosts of Christmas Eve"
4. "Mr. Smith Goes to Washington"
3. "The Scarlet Letter"
2. "Roots"
1. "Animal Farm"

Head for the thrift store (or, possibly your father's closet)

By Lauren Arnold
Candids Editor

Dona Ella Mussolini's newest spring collection is set to hit the runways at this year's "fashion week" in New York City and anticipation is mounting. In an exclusive with The Quaker, Mussolini said "I am all about color and crazy patterns this season. Plus, I want to add a touch of retro to the whole scene. I was quite inspired by American style." The goal of this year's line for Dona Ella is high fashion and low price. Pieces of the new collection are throwbacks to all decades from the 30s to the 90s. Included in this years fashion are Fedoras, go-go boots, glitter, and the piece de resistance...Cosby sweaters.



Tyra Banks models the Cosby wear

Fashionistas, models, and debutants are lining up for these low-budget pieces of couture. Recently model Heidi Klum was seen outside the trendy L.A. nightclub DOLCE, wearing a purple and yellow striped "Cosby sweater" with her denim capris and Ugg boots. Apparently Dona Ella has some favorite celebs.

But celebrity can be a burden of its own. While Stella McCartney has broken away from her father Paul's image somewhat, it is significantly harder for great niece twice removed of a fascist dictator to do the same. "I never want to hear Sir Paul's daughter whine again," says Mussolini, "it's so much harder when your family comes from a bad place. Just because my family members are 'fascists' doesn't mean I don't know 'fashion.'"

Milli Vanilli exposé

By Sean Morrissey
King of The Quaker

NEW YORK (AP) - From the grimy, rat-infested streets of Frankfurt, Germany, to today's radio waves of America in 1990, Milli Vanilli's story from fame to skipping recording tracks is nothing short of a fairy tale.

Rob Pilatus and Fabrice Morvan started their journey into lip synching as two homeless teenagers in the slums of



Frankfurt, Germany, not long ago in 1987. Pilatus, an orphan, and Morvan, a trampoline athlete in training at the time, began dancing for various German groups. All was well until they were approached last year by devious record producer, Frank Farian, hoping they would be his "next big stars." With recording dates set for late last summer, the dynamic duo was ready to use their precious vocal cords. But when time came to record, the tremendous twosome was forced out of the studio while the group Boney M recorded such hit songs as "Girl You Know It's True" and "Blame It on the Rain," both topping this year's charts in the U.S. and countless countries in Europe.

Winning the Best New Artist Grammy is, no doubt, many musicians' dream. But for Pilatus and Morvan, it was a harsh reality slapping them in the face this year. With the clever couple wanting to expose their dirty little secret, Farian refused their suggestion. On November 15, after months of intense internal struggle, Farian admitted this week that the pair lip synched their way to the top of the charts.

French declare war on Germans

By Katie Baranovich
Staff writer

France officially declared war on Germany late Wednesday afternoon at approximately 1:15 eastern time. The reasons as to why are unclear, but it has been made apparent that the Latin speaking people have sided with France while sources rumor that the Spaniards have allied with Germany.

Allegations flew as the first skirmish came to light and neither club has been shy about pointing fingers. The first battle, based on carnation sales, has the Germans claiming to have sold more flowers while the French adamantly oppose this calling it an "outlandish falsehood."

Arguments continued when sombreros turned up missing from the Spanish rooms and the pinatas were filled with fermented pickle juice. "This is completely unacceptable," stated senior Jaun Lopez, "it was a great shock to realize anyone would stoop so low to ruin my precious treasures. Who ever it is will be brought to justice." Both the French and Latin people claim complete innocence for the



crimes. The French and Latin Clubs continued the complaints when the annual Togo party had to be canceled due to the hostilities from the Spanish and German clubs for fear of sabotage. "It has been a running tradition to have the annual party, and it is unbelievable we had to cancel the festivities because of a few unthinking people," spokesman Napoleon Bonaparte also informed us. "Je voudrais acheter un petite canard vert s'il vous plait." The French Eiffel Tower was painted over, and the French flag was cut to small pieces.

While the problems continue it appears that no end is in sight. Perhaps the English classes will be able to help get the peace talks started. Until then the civilians involved hope and wait for resolution from the current hostilities.

Easter eggs and hand grenades

By Thomas Leguard
Staff writer

As I'm sure you are all aware our pancake eating, Faygo drinking neighbors to the north have been stocking up troops on the border between Canada and Minnesota. In a report obtained directly from Colin Powell himself, I have uncovered the most disturbing news. The Canucks are getting ready to attack.

The report shows indisputable evidence that the maple syrup factories scattering the Canadian landscape are actually producing chemical weapons. It seems Aunt Jemima is cooking some extra sticky syrup with an after meal of death.

The report also shows an increase in the purchase of hockey sticks. This was originally overlooked due to the immense popularity of hockey in Canada, but after more research and more tax payer's money our fine government has unlocked their tricky little secret.

Of course we can't credit any government agency for finding this. No, the credit goes straight to the top. That's right G. W. cracked this one himself, after a long week of being up all night with the sniffles. He was starting to feel better and enjoying a warm bowl of alphabets when he finally put it together. Nearly leaping out of his cowboy boots he exclaimed, "They are going to sneak over the border on Easter Sunday. They will march directly through Minnesota to the White House and steal my Easter basket."

Knowing he could never allow them to get a way with this he hopped on his horse and galloped off into the sunset to inform Colin Powell and the rest of the NCS.

As we speak they are in the eleventh hour of trying to decide what to do with the ever growing threat of invasion. You can see the anger in the President's eyes as he thinks about all the delicious caramels and chocolate those evil Canadians are plotting to steal.

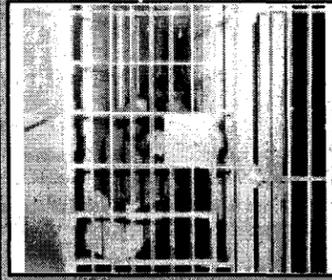
I hope I am not alone when I say I will not allow my Easter eggs to be stolen. I will take a stand. Take a stand with me and boycott all Canadian filth, from ham that is called bacon to Celion Dion herself. As Americans we must not allow them to invade and force us to allow footballs to bounce before they are caught, or force us to say "aye" before and after every sentence.

If we allow them to get George Bush's Easter eggs, what's next? Cinco de Mayo is coming up after Easter. Mexico may be next. All Mexicans please stay tuned for breaking information next month.

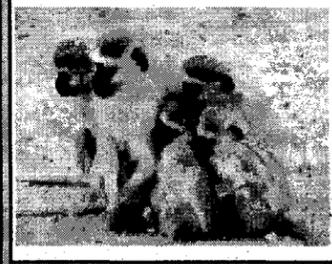
Clubs and Classes



The Beta Fish Fighting Club
The Beta Fish Fighting Club had their annual Spring Party on March twenty second. All members were asked to bring at least one beta fish so that they could participate in all events. Games consisted of "Catch that Fish" and "Tap on the Glass."



In School Suspension (ISS)
The kids in ISS have been busy making up work that they are missing during classes. Teachers are finding out that the students are getting more work done in ISS and asking that more students be placed in it.



Teachers association
The teachers association had a meeting February 28. This meeting accomplished the goal of having no school hours. Teachers and students are free to enter and leave the school as they please. The Board of Education feels that this will raise the attendance rate.



Mel Gibson Lovers Anonymous
Mel Gibson Lovers Anonymous had their monthly meeting yesterday. The main topic of the meeting was how he got better with each *Lethal Weapon* movie. Members are asked to only watch two Gibson movies each month.



Fiftieth Annual Spelling Bee
This month the Salem High School held its fiftieth annual spelling bee. Many contestants were eager to participate in this year's event. The words this year were more thought provoking than ever. Words such as frog, cheese, and horse were some of the highlights. The final two contestants were Chucky Trough and Aaron Alejars. As Chucky stood up the crowd went silent. They waited in anticipation as the announcer stated the final trivial word. When coming down to the final two contestants the tie breaker word was chair. Chucky Trough skillfully pulled off this monumental task. He stood up calmly and won the title of the fiftieth annual spelling bee winner. Many friends of Chucky's were there to support him. Some of these friends included Melanie Dye, Jana Stewart and Jeff Gill. As this year's winner Chucky will receive a trip to see Pea Soup play at the "Grand Ole Opry." Congratulations Chucky, we're proud of you!



Quaker Calendar

April 1 - April Fool's Day

April 19 - Badger Badger Badger Day

April 73 - The Day That Doesn't Exist

The Quaker Proposal on Student Expression

We the staff of *The Quaker*, hereby acknowledge our responsibility to provide informative and entertaining reading pertaining to the students, staff, and parents of Salem Senior High School.

To make *The Quaker* a credible newspaper we will aim for accuracy and objectivity, with the truth being our ultimate goal. It is also our duty to make prompt corrections when necessary. However, we must also respect the rights of other while we gather and present news.

The Quaker staff encourages input from our readers in the form of stories, essays, letters, etc.

The Quaker
2003-2004 Staff

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Advisor - Her Royal Highness, Mrs. Melanie Dye
Editor-in-Chief - Sean Morrissey

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Sports

Croquet squad wins at state...again

Sports editor
Jarrod Niederhiser

At the beginning of the 2003-2004 campaign, the Quaker croquet squad was destined for greatness. Heading into the year the team was looking for its 25th state championship and its 12th in a row. They began their strenuous workouts on June 6 and haven't stopped working since. The team is led by coach Billy Sunday and their captains and four time first team All-Americans Sip Rodgers, Jake Shuttlesworth, and Dom Pagnotti.

After an undefeated season of 24-0, and a perfect 12-0 conference record, the team breezed through rounds 1, 2, and 3 of the tournaments with no problem. They knocked off the likes of Poland, Cincinnati Moeller, and Columbus Brookhaven on their way to the state tournament.

As they began to prepare for the state meet in Coshocton, tragedy struck as one of their top athletes, Coleman "Booger" Sykes became ill and was unable to participate. Coach Sunday had this to say about Sykes, "We will move on without Booger and rise to the championship without him."

The 2004 state championships were not as easy as the Quakers had hoped. They only had to

win three straight matches over a four-day tournament, which shouldn't be hard for a team who has won 331, but it turned out to be more than they had bargained for. They struggled in their first match and had to rally to win against St. Thomas Aquinas. In the match, Sip Rodgers suffered the first loss of his career to D'Andre Mackey, the number four player in the state.

Their second match was against tenth-ranked Akron Archbishop Hoban. They blew Hoban out of the water winning in straight matches, and Rodgers, Shuttlesworth, and Sykes scoring wins in decisive fashion.

In the state finale, the Quakers squared off against the Warren G. Harding Raiders. The Raiders came in ranked number four in the country but the number one team, the Salem Mighty Fighting Quakers, was not to be denied. They came away with a narrow decision with Shuttlesworth, Rodgers, and junior Mance Littles scoring the necessary wins.

Congratulations to the team on their 25th state championship title and its 12th consecutive. It is an amazing feat and good luck to the graduating seniors in their future endeavors. We will look forward to next year's squad as they start their quest for title number 26.

T.J. DeCrow...Epitome of Perfection

Jillian Barry
Art critic

Salem High School's new table tennis prodigy Tony DeCrow made a statement Saturday with a huge victory over number two state ranked Chevon Bassman from Wadsworth. T.J. was going for the intimidating look while sporting his Puma warm up and his new Panda Magnum table tennis paddle when he strolled into the Columbus Convention Center on Saturday.

The match started off hot with a thirty-four second rally and Bassman taking the first set, 12-10. At the beginning of the second set, T.J. pulled out his almost famous topspin between the legs serve and ace his opponent on his next two serves. Chevon retaliated with two aces of his own, and they were tied.



However, Tony worked hard and pulled away with the next ten points with a 12-2 victory. The following two sets were played in the same manner with total dominance by Tony.

Next Saturday T.J. will head back to the Columbus Convention Center to participate in the NTTO (National Table Tennis Organization) of Ohio tournament. If he should win, he will draw an automatic berth to Nationals in Emlenton, Pennsylvania. He will also be given a chance to be picked for the National team. It's very coincidental that T.J. might be chosen for the national team in 2004 because his mother Lynn played for the women's national table tennis team back in 1984. He's obviously following in her footsteps, and hopefully he will continue to produce.

Arrr...

Staff writer
Brandon Fitch

Salem Pirate Tennis (the players formerly known as Quakers) is a motley crew of athletic phenoms that have banded together under the common goal to accomplish very little. These young men have overcome all odds in an effort toward the greater good.

Their entire existence to this point has been building up to this climactic season. This may be hard for you land lovers to understand, but tennis is the reason that pirates are the way they are. It all started with a single flap of the left wing of a monarch butterfly somewhere around Nova Scotia. This caused a drastic chain of events which upset the time space continuum, which indirectly caused pirates to love tennis.

This year the team prepared with a grueling training season. These buccaneers have paid their dues with two hours of optional

and moderate exercise once a week.

Senior leadership is the Pirate's rock and foundation. Senior members include the following: Nate (Blackbeard) Mullen, has the powers of wind and water.; Joe (Tall Boy) Smith, revered for his anger problems and the ability to borrow treasure; Chris (Senorita) Price, is the chief wench and serves orange smiles at halftime; Tom (Scurvy Pants) Leguard, is world renowned for trickery; Brandon (Peg Leg Wiggins) Fitch is the foreign ambassador and parrot tamer. With these powers combined they are the Salem Pirates.

Captain "Dirty" Joe Judge is the iron fist of reason behind this rag tag group. It may be a bit early for predictions, but they are going to take over the world by going to the Ohio State tennis tournament. If you would like to watch the rise to greatness, home matches are free for public viewing at Centennial Park in Salem. Until next time, keep to the code.

Good luck to Julian Ferraro who just transferred here from Spain to play on our backgammon team!!

Synchronized swimming has breakout season

Jillian Barry
Staff writer

The year 2004 has proven to be a very successful year for Quaker athletes. Along with the croquet team's trip to the state finals in Coshocton, our synchronized swim team made this a memorable season with the advancement to state finals in the team and duet competitions. The state competition will take place at the end of April in North Royalton, Ohio, at North Royalton Elementary School.

This year's synchronized swim team was comprised of many talented female athletes and one spectacular male athlete. The roster is as follows: Kursten Bruderly (Captain), Molly Bauman, Alyson Cotter, Liz Tussey, Lauren Brobeck, Devon Mellvaine, Lauren Teal, Katie Finnicum, and Travis Milliron. They are coached by Mr. Chuck "Fins" Trough. Throughout the two minutes and fifty seconds of the team technical performance, they performed ideally without making any defaults. Their free choice performance was exquisite, a beautiful water ballet. They made no errors and were awarded perfect tens by all judges. "We have a really great

team this year. The only problem was finding the synchronized lifeguards to protect them," commented Coach Trough. Coach "Fins" was obviously very proud and impressed with his team's season, and he hopes they continue the greatness next season. When asked about the lone male on the swim team Coach Trough commented, "I hope by next year he learns how to swim so that we can get rid of his 'swimmies' and nose/ear plugs."

Not only did the team make it to the state competition, but Salem's duet competitors of Alyson Cotter and Liz Tussey produced well enough to make it to "the dance," in North Royalton. "We worked extremely hard throughout the season. I'd have to get to practice at about 10 o'clock at night after basketball. I usually brought my bathing suit and nose plug and just changed in the locker room. It is just such a wonderful feeling making it to state, not only in basketball, but synchronized swimming as well," Alyson Cotter exclaimed. The team will be participating the first weekend in May, a week after the team competition. They will be swimming to a lovely composition sung by Frank Sinatra. Hopefully, they'll bring home a synchronized swimming state title.

It's a pirate's life for me

Thomas Leguard
Thomas Leguard

What comes to your mind when you hear the word pirate? Do you think of a peg legged man with an eye patch and a parrot on his shoulder? Do you think of him ravaging cities and torching the homes of the innocent in the never ending quest of gold? Maybe you think of Johnny Depp stylishly stumbling around with Orlando Bloom on a quest to rescue the fair maiden from the grasps of the immortal sea scum. Maybe you take an older Disney perspective on pirates. Maybe it makes you think of a man with a hook chasing around the kids of Never Never Land, constantly in fear of meeting up with that dastardly codicile.

There is a more realistic view of pirates, the A&E version. They give you the real story on how they raped, murdered, and tortured countless innocent victims. They were guilty of taking and only staying until they had obtained what they wanted. Then they would be busy shipping back out to see to terrorize British and Spanish vessels sailing the young open seas. They spent their days crushing young men's dreams of finding adventure, with their booming cannons and scraggly beards.

I think of both definitions of pirates, and I like to combine them. I like to mix and match them together until a pirate is no longer a person but an idea - a wonderful idea of the sun in your face and the wind at your back as you sail the ocean blue. Imagine never having to come home in time to mow the lawn or read the kiddies a good night story. No not for the life of a pirate. The pirate would be the one fantasized about in those children's stories. A pirate would be living out that dream.



Quaker Clips

