

The Quaker



Salem High School

APRIL 1922

See Our \$25.00
Tweed Suits, Tweed Coats
For High School Girls

McCULLOCH'S

SPRING IS HERE

NOW is the time to get your Spring clothes dry
cleaned before wearing, and your Winter clothes
dry cleaned before putting them away.

Your CLEANER & DYER

Bell Phone 552

We call for and deliver.

92 Broadway

Quality and Service--Our Motto

—: COMPLIMENTS OF :—

I. B. TAYLOR

Bell 248-249

Free Delivery

O. S. 248

Photographs of Exceptional Quality

by **L. H. JOHNSON**

✦ Portrait Artist ✦

"Successor to Fishback Studio"

Patronize Our Advertisers

ed Coats

rls

RE

g clothes dry
Winter clo-
away.

DYER

92 Broadway

Motto

O. S. 248

Quality

Have you seen our
**New Suits and
Top Coats for Spring**

Bright Snappy Patterns
Good Quality - Good Style
Moderately Priced

Holeproof - Hose
for Ladies

Fitzpatrick - Strain Co.

Films

Supplies

Developing and Printing

KODAKS

Everything for you, when you——

“Kodak as you go”

**J. H. LEASE DRUG CO.
FLODING'S DRUG STORE
BOLGER & FRENCH**

“Try the Drug Store First”

Patronize Our Advertisers

(1)

Visit Our
New Garment Section

MAIN FLOOR ANNEX

Young Women's Delightful
New Canton Crepe
Dresses

Are Only \$19.75 to \$35.00

These charming frocks fashioned of a rich quality of Canton Crepe, Crepe-de-chine and Krepe-Knit, exhibit the new bloused waist line, new Peasant sleeves, metal girdles, many beaded, slightly longer skirts.

They may be chosen in black, navy, brown, conna, corn flower, and henna.

Sizes 16, 18, 20

The Hemmeter Store

Leaders of Fashion

THE QUAKER

Issued Seven Times - December to June Subscription \$1.25 per year Published by Salem High School

VOLUME II

APRIL 1922

NUMBER 5

STAFF 1921-22

EDITOR.....Robert Taylor
Assistant Editor.....Mary Cosgrove
Joke Editor.....Russell Flick

Associate Editors.....
Josephine Gottschalk
William Jeurgens
Kay Liber
Grace Bricker

Junior Editor.....Louise Scullion
Sophomore Editor.....Leona Farmer
Freshman Editor.....Jane Campbell

Stenographers.....
Dorothy Chappell
Eleanor McKinley

BUSINESS MANAGER.....Paul Dow
Assistant Manager.....Clarence Schmid

Associate Managers.....
Dallas Hanna
Raymond Sweney

FACULTY SUPERVISORS

C. M. Rohrabough
Faculty Editor

Miss Ella Thea Smith
Faculty Manager

Entered as second class matter Dec. 1, 1921 at the Post Office at Salem, Ohio under the Act of March, 3 1879

ONCE YOU LEARN

so to systematize your affairs as to disclose how you can guard against wasteful expenditures, you accomplish the first - and absolutely essential - step towards success in business.

It is the bank's service to assist you in this practical matter - in most successes now-a-days banks play an important part.

THE FARMERS NATIONAL BANK
OF SALEM, OHIO

ORDER

That spring suit from the Eckstein Co., you can't go wrong. We assure you of A-1 Style, True Fit, and Expert Craftsmanship and a guarantee that can not be beaten. We Are Not Satisfied Unless You Are.

ECKSTEIN CO.
MEN'S WEAR

Patronize Our Advertisers

(3)

THE NEW EDISON

THE PHONOGRAPH WITH A SOUL

THE LATEST OUT IN

Sheet Music, Records, Player Piano Rolls

THE W. G. FAWCETT CO.

Have them Engraved

We are taking orders for
Invitations, Announcements
and Calling Cards.
You can have them en-
graved as cheap as printed.
Ask to see the samples.

For fine Stationery High
School students come here.



I. D. & J. H. CAMPBELL

National Furniture Co.

106-108 Main St.



**Furniture Rugs
Ranges**

The Best for Your Money

Convenient Terms



Bell Phone 121 O. S. Phone 108

La Palma Restaurant

The Place where you get Satisfaction

METZGER HOTEL

DISON

A SOUL

IN
er Piano Rolls
T CO.

al Furniture Co.

106-108 Main St.



iture Rugs
Ranges

Best for Your Money

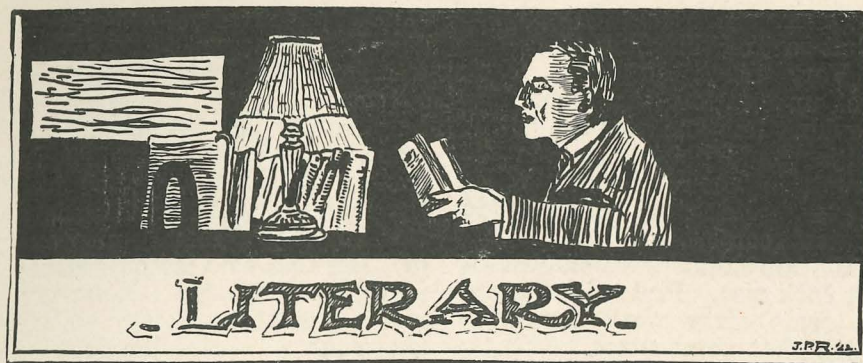
onvenient Terms



e 121 O. S. Phone 108

taurant

Satisfaction



Comus D'Aujourd'hui

The three boys, Jack Montney, Phil Ober and James Stiffler were always together. They had been chums for as long as they could remember, and because of this long and close companionship they had gotten to know every whim and mannerism of each other.

The boys had gone to school together ever since the first grade of the public school. Now that they were in college they still were together.

Jack was the leader of the three. It was he who always suggested doing things, and it was he who always did them when the other two fell down on their parts.

The boys had been in school for three years and were very well liked by the other fellows. Of course there were some who did not like them, Jack especially.

Jack was the sort of a fellow who always treated his friends well, and who always let his enemies know when they were not wanted around. Jack had had a row with a fellow by the name of Yates, and Yates had said

that he would get even with Jack.

The mid-year exams came around, and the three chums were cramming for them. They studied far into the night, and the next morning they were ready for the exams.

In the large examination room the fellows were seated two seats apart.

After the exam was fairly well started Yates, who had been sitting several seats behind Jack, got up and went to the teacher's desk.

As he passed Jack's desk his hand bumped a bunch of papers and knocked them on the floor. He reached down to pick them up.

"Awfully sorry," he said, and passed on.

A few minutes later the teacher, who had been walking up and down the aisles, stopped at Jack's desk and reached for one of the papers. A small oblong piece of paper fell to the floor. It was a "crib" paper.

"You may put your paper in the waste paper basket and leave the room," shouted the

teacher. "We don't stand for that sort of thing here."

Very much surprised, Jack got up and left the room. He couldn't imagine how the "crib" paper could have gotten in the papers. Then he thought of Yates. He went directly to Yates' room and waited.

His two chums were as hard hit as Jack was. Phil said, "There is some dirty work connected with that some place. I know that Jack wouldn't do anything like that, and I'm going to find out who is at the bottom of it."

"To think that Jack would do anything like that," said Jim. "Well Phil, you never can tell what a hot-headed fellow like Jack will do. I've been afraid that something would happen to him one of these days."

"Now, Jim, how can you talk about Jack that way? You know that there isn't a cleaner, more loyal boy than Jack is."

"I tell you, Phil, Jack isn't the boy we have always known. He's changed somehow. What is that noise? It sounds as if someone is being murdered," cried Jim.

They rushed to the windows and saw Jack dragging Yates by the nape of the neck and seat of his trousers toward the Dean's home.

Phil and Jim rushed out of the room and met other fellows who were running out to see what the trouble was about. By this time Jack and Yates had reached the Dean's home. Jack knocked, and when the door was opened he pushed Yates in.

For two hours the doors were closed, and the fellows waited outside. At last the Dean came out on the porch and said, "Boys,

we have had a very disagreeable thing happen. I have had to dismiss one of the boys from school. I want to apologize here before you all to the boy whom we have mistrusted. Jack, come out here," he called into the house. "Fellows, here is a real boy, one whom I am proud of. Let this be a lesson. Right is right, and wrong is wrong, and right always wins in the long run." —Ralston Jones

Thoughts and Poetry

I have been sitting here in the Auditorium for the last fifteen minutes trying in vain to scare up a subject for this one hundred and fifty word theme. Miss Beardmore paces up and down the aisle and looks at me every time she passes. I suppose she'll be telling me to get to work next.

I did think of a little poem, but I can't get any farther than the first stanza. It goes like this:

If I only had my way,
I wouldn't be here to-day,
Trying to find some means
To write one hundred and fifty
word themes.

Now isn't that clever? I think no author ever thought of a truly more noble, inspiring theme. Here's a second stanza: Instead I'd be sitting 'neath a shady tree
Thinking how lovely it is to be
Just an idler sitting, dreaming there,
With never an anxious thought or care.

No terrible exams to scare you stiff,
No Senior speeches to have to give.
That's the kind of life for me—
That would be busy enough to be.

Ah! I did finish it. I think it's real nice.

—Doris Tetlow, '22.

had a very disagree-
 ing happen. I have had
 ss one of the boys from
 I want to apologize
 ore you all to the boy
 e have mistrusted. Jack,
 t here," he called into
 se. "Fellows, here is a
 one whom I am proud
 this be a lesson. Right
 and wrong is wrong,
 nt always wins in the
 ." —Ralston Jones

Thoughts and Poetry

been sitting here in
 itorium for the last fif-
 minutes trying in vain to
 a subject for this one
 and fifty word theme.
 ardmore paces up and
 e aisle and looks at me
 me she passes. I sup-
 'll be telling me to get
 next.

think of a little poem,
 n't get any farther than
 t stanza. It goes like

had my way,
 t be here to-day,
 find some means
 e one hundred and fifty
 rhemes.

sn't that clever? I think
 or ever thought of a
 more noble, inspiring
 Here's a second stanza:
 'd be sitting 'neath a shady

how lovely it is to be
 dler sitting, dreaming there,
 er an anxious thought or

le exams to scare you stiff,
 r speeches to have to give.
 e kind of life for me—
 ld be busy enough to be.
 did finish it. I think
 nice.

—Doris Tetlow, '22.

How Dick Helped Win the Game

Richard Hartman was a
 young chap about nineteen years
 old. He was an all around fel-
 low and was always trying to
 do the right thing for his school.
 He couldn't have been a leader
 of a bunch of boys, but still the
 fellows liked him for his sunny
 smile and optimistic view of
 things.

It was Dick's second year at
 Penn State College. He was
 studying to be an engineer. He
 studied hard, and when he
 wasn't studying he was practic-
 ing basket-ball. When Dick
 was a Freshman he had always
 gone out for football, baseball,
 basket-ball and track. But he
 had never been able to play or
 accomplish anything. He had
 always done his best, and when
 he had gone to High School he
 had always been in things.

It was getting near the end
 of the Basket-ball season. He
 played guard well, and even the
 coach knew it. He had spoken
 to the captain of Dick.

At basket-ball practice on
 Wednesday night Dick heard
 several of the boys talking
 about the game for Saturday
 night. State was going to play
 their old rivals. They had to
 win the game. The one boy
 ended with: "—and anybody
 who plays Saturday night will
 surely make good. The place
 will be packed too."

It seemed to Dick as if he
 had never practiced so hard as
 he did Wednesday night. If he
 could only get to play just one
 quarter.

Saturday night came around
 at last. Dick had practiced
 every night faithfully and hope-

fully. The opposing team came
 at seven o'clock, and the game
 was scheduled for seven-thirty.
 The Gym was packed to its
 capacity. The rival team had a
 host of followers with them.
 They were yelling continuously
 for their team or sometimes
 "razzing" the Penn team.

At last the whistle blew, and
 the game was on. The visiting
 team had the jump on the Penn
 team. They worked the ball
 down to their basket. The
 Penn team tried to break up
 their plays but to no avail. The
 opposing team's center got the
 ball and shot a basket.

The Penn team was asleep or
 something. The whistle blew,
 and the ball was tossed again.
 Ah! The Penn boys had the
 ball. What would they do with
 it? They were near their bas-
 ket, but—Oh! the crowd sighed
 together. The opposing team
 had it. Down the floor—then
 by their basket, and the ball
 was through, 4-0. Penn would
 have to get busy. Ah! A foul
 on the opposing team. Penn's
 ball. The crowd surged for-
 ward, eager, tense, all eyes and
 thoughts concentrated on the
 ball. Cries of joy rent the air.
 The score was 4-1. They played
 back and forward until the score
 was 8-5. Then the gun was
 fired, and a half was over.

They had to win that game.
 Penn was getting desperate.
 Then they were in the fray
 again. When the whistle blew
 for the quarter the score was
 the same. Then—"Say coach,
 put Hartman in. Brown is all
 fagged out, and I'm sure Hart-
 man will do the thing up for

us." It was one of the fellows speaking. Dick could hardly believe he heard right when the coach said, "Alright, Hartman. Show us what you are made of."

Dick pulled off his sweater and quickly ran to the referee. His thoughts whirled, and every nerve quivered. He must win the game, was the dominant thought in his brain.

The ball was tossed. Dick watched his man. When the ball was thrown to the man, Dick was there before him somehow. He was like a streak of lightning playing over the floor. Down he worked the ball to the center. Dared he try a long shot? The crowd was expectant, and a loud cheer went up as the ball went through the basket hardly seeming to touch it. The score was 8-7.

Once more the ball was tossed. Once more Dick watched his man. As he received the ball he threw it to center. Then he ran quickly down the floor in time to get the ball at the basket. Once more the ball was in his hands. He shot the ball, and the score was 8-9.

The gun was discharged, and the game was over. Penn State had won. As his friends and the rest of the team gathered around him, and the crowd was yelling his name, Dick was never so happy, and he thought it was worth all of the two years of practice, just to have been able to win this game.

Doris Wisner, '22.
S. H. S.

Advertisement

"One span of good mules to sell

Remember we always stand behind everything we sell."

THAT POEM

I was sitting at the table,
And the lamp was burning low.
Trying to think of a poem,
But my thoughts were all too slow.

This poem was for English,
I spent a terrible hour,
For I had chosen the subject
"A dainty little flower."

The next day we had our lesson,
And I had a heart no more.
When the teacher said, "Our poems,
Will be recited from the floor."

Oh! What a dreadful moment,
When it was my turn to speak.
My teeth were having a chattering
match,
And my knees were awful weak.

At last in the front of the room
I stood.
I thought I'd have a spell
But my heart; it gave a leap for joy.
Hurrah! it was the bell.
—Elmer Kerr, '25.

APRIL

Hail! April! Virgin of the year,
Whose beautiful form doth grace the
earth.
Within whose hours it doth appear.
All Nature's miracles are given
birth.
We greet thee with a happy smile,
"God's chosen," thou dost seem,
For thy presence makes all life
worth while,
We hail thee! Virgin Queen.
—James Russell Flick, '22.

"IF"

If only there were no Tuesdays,
How happy I would be;
If there were no English papers,
To worry and bother me.
If I could buy this High School
To call my very own,
If I could only remodel the rules
That make us growl and groan,
If I could shorten the periods
Whenever I wanted to,
If I could teach the lessons,
I'd make all dreams come true.
If I could punish the Freshies,
When they cut their kippy capers,
If I could only think of something
To write for this English paper—
Wouldn't that be grand?
—Josephine Gottschalk, '22.

THAT POEM

ing at the table,
lamp was burning low.
think of a poem,
thoughts were all too slow.

was for English,
a terrible hour,
l chosen the subject
y little flower."

day we had our lesson,
ad a heart no more.
teacher said, "Our poems,
recited from the floor."

a dreadful moment,
was my turn to speak.
were having a chattering
h,
knees were awful weak.

the front of the room
d.

t I'd have a spell
art; it gave a leap for joy.
it was the bell.
—Elmer Kerr, '25.

APRIL

! Virgin of the year,
utious form doth grace the
ose hours it doth appear,
e's miracles are given

thee with a happy smile,
osen," thou dost seem,
presence makes all life
ile,
ee! Virgin Queen.
James Russell Flick, '22.

"IF"

ere were no Tuesdays,
py I would be;
ere no English papers,
and bother me.
buy this High School
ny very own,
only remodel the rules
ke us growl and groan,
shorten the periods
r I wanted to,
each the lessons,
all dreams come true.
punish the Freshies,
ey cut their kippy capers,
only think of something
for this English paper—
at be grand?
Josephine Gottschalk, '22.

AN UNPARDONABLE SIN

A father and his son were seated in the living room of one of the fashionable dwellings of a small eastern city. The father wore a sad and sorrowful expression, but the young man's face showed only sternness. They seemed to be engaged in a very earnest conversation.

The conversation was something like this:

"But father, think of the disgrace of it. Couldn't you have seen what trouble and disgrace it would make for mother and me?"

"My son, do have some compassion for your father. I never thought it would be found out. We took every possible precaution. I don't see how they ever could have discovered it. We must have dropped some. I can't see how it could have been discovered any other way."

"Oh, but father, can't you see how grievous a wound you have inflicted upon me? Oh, to think of spending so many years in that dreadful place! I shall never be able to bear the shame of having such a father. I will never be able to walk down the street without feeling that some one is saying, 'There goes the son of that terrible criminal. He's an object of suspicion, for one never can tell when he is going to do some desperate deed like his father did.' Can't you see that I shall never be able to bear it? I know, father, I seem cruel, but you are certainly deserving of no pity."

"I realize that I am not, but I did want it so badly, and I had not had any for a long time. He was willing to divide it with me, and I thought it would cer-

tainly be all right. But my son, don't you think you ought to be a little kind to me, because you must remember that I am your father?"

"Sh-h-h-," warned the son with an upraised finger, "there's the door-bell. Mother is letting the policemen in who have come to take you away. I must not be talking to you or they will arrest me for disobedience."

The policemen entered and took the man roughly from the house. The next morning there was published in the paper under the date of January 8, 1950.

"The first person to be arrested for the eating of sugar was taken to prison to-day. He was caught in a small wardrobe with one of his friends eating that unlawful thing: Lump Sugar. His companion escaped. This is the first arrest to be made since the new prohibition law has gone into effect."

—Louise O'Connel, '23.

THE RESCUE

A Bee Man came to school one day,
And gave a talk so fine.
But when he went upon his way,
Some drones he left behind.

When lost they say that drones can live
But only two short days.
This I believe to be quite true,
Unless they've changed their ways.

Upon the second day there came
To me a crawling bee.
Wide open flew my startled eyes,
For I was scared you see.

Remembering what the man had said
About those awful drones,
Perhaps I thot 'twould eat me
For I gave two awful groans.

Upon the scene the hero rushed
And from me brushed the bee,
Then with his mighty foot he crushed
My erstwhile enemy.

—Rhea Liepper, '25.



BOY'S BASKET BALL SQUAD

BASKET BALL

With the opening of the basket-ball season of 1921-22, Coach Vivian was faced with the stupendous task of developing a winning team with only one letter man as a nucleus about which to form it. Siskowic was the only veteran left, the other four members of last year's varsity having been lost by graduation.

In the short time of two weeks Coach Vivian was forced to model an entirely new team from a horde of green and untried material. By dint of some hard persistent work a smooth working combination was molded together for the first game against the Ex-Highs. Pitted against a team composed entirely of seasoned veterans this game was a severe test for our inexperienced High School team, but contrary to the predictions of the well known bugs, the former High School stars were played on even terms throughout. At the end of the allotted time the score stood at 20 all. During the overtime period the Ex-Highs managed to slip four points through while the High team carried but three. The game ended with the Ex-Highs on the long end of the 24-23 score.

The second game was played against Minerva on the home floor and resulted in an easy victory for Salem High. By this time our team had developed a defense which Minerva found well-nigh impregnable. Throughout the game they were compelled to

shoot long shots, as they were unable to work the ball under the baskets. Our boys got in the lead at the start due to some fine passing and accurate basket shooting and were never headed. McKeown and Houser with four field goals each and Siskowic with three were the main point getters. No individual star was uncovered. Each man fought hard and contributed his share to the final score. The score at the final whistle stood 36-20.

The third game resulted in the worst defeat of the season. The locals were taken into camp to the tune of 52-19 by the strong Youngstown South team. South brought down a wonderful team. It was composed of tall rangy men, all accurate shots. The locals were outclassed from start to finish and did not have a chance for victory. They were forced to play on the defensive throughout the game, and although they put up a hard fight the locals were forced to bow before the superior opposition.

The next game, which was played on the home court, found Salem opposed to the Wellsville High cagers. The playing of the home team was decidedly off color. The game was close and exciting, but the locals were unable to get started. The lead was held first by one team and then the other, the locals finally being nosed out by one point. The score was 20-19.

The first out-of-town game was played at Eost Palestine. The team was still in the throes

BOY'S BASKET BALL SQUAD





GIRL'S BASKET BALL SQUAD

of the lethargy into which it had sunk the week before and was defeated by a score 33-14. The locals were clearly outplayed, and Palestine rightly deserved its victory.

The next game was played at home against Canfield. This game proved to be a set-up for Salem, as Canfield was completely outclassed in every department of the game. The Canfield players were unable to penetrate the local's defense, scoring but one field goal. The score was 35-5. Houser, who caged five field goals, was the leading scorer.

The next was the hottest and most bitterly contested game of the season. Playing against their old rival, Alliance, on a much larger floor than they were used to, the Salem boys fought like demons. They outplayed and outscored the Alliance team through three quarters of the most bitter fighting ever witnessed in Alliance. Unaccustomed to playing on such a large floor the fast pace set began to tell on the locals in the last period, and Alliance slowly drew away. Two field goals in the last two minutes of play secured the game for Alliance. The score was 23-19. Although defeated, the Salem team covered itself with glory, for it had outplayed the Alliance team for three quarters of the game. There were no stars in this game. Each man played his position as hard and as well as he knew how.

The two following games were played at home against Warren and East Palestine. McKeown, who with Houser was a high score man, was lost

to the team for the remainder of the season through mid-year exams.

Next to the Alliance games the Warren game was the closest of the season. It was nip and tuck all the way through, neither team having any perceptible advantage at any time. The score was 22-19 at the finish with Salem holding the short end of the stick.

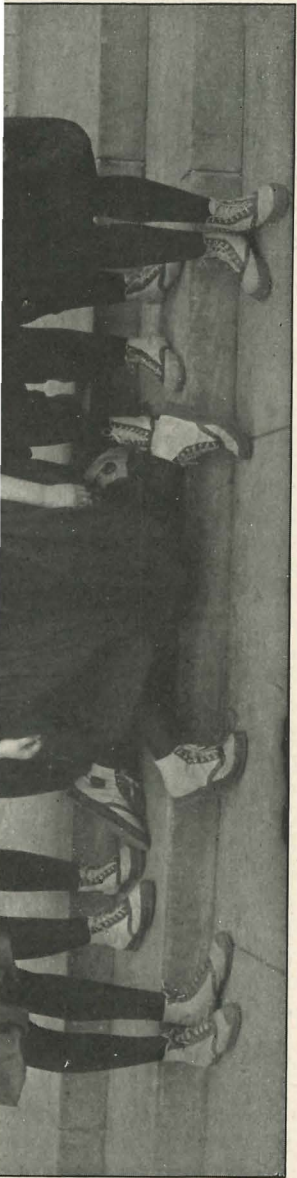
East Palestine was played next. With McKeown out for the season and Houser ineligible to play that week, the team lacked offensive power. Houser's absence was felt keenly by his teammates who could do little scoring and were forced to play on the defensive. The score was 27-15.

For the next game Salem journeyed to Minerva and with Houser back in the lineup had little difficulty in disposing of the Minerva team. The game was rough and tumble and bore marked resemblance to a football game. Houser, who through seven field goals compiled a total of fourteen points, was the individual star.

The following week Alliance and Salem were brought together for the second game. The largest crowd of the season witnessed this game which rivaled the first Salem-Alliance game in intensity. The teams were evenly matched, and both played the best brand of ball of which they were capable. As was the case in the first contest, Alliance managed to nose out the home team in the last two minutes of play. The score was 22-20.

Salem closed its season with a victory over Wellsville by a score of 25-21. The game was

GIRL'S BASKET BALL SQUAD



played at Wellsville, and it was featured by fast rough play and numerous fouls called on both sides. Houser, Robusch and Sheehan starred for the locals on the offensive.

In so far as the number of victories is concerned the season of 1921-22 cannot be termed as being highly successful, but

this year's team should be remembered by Salem High for the game fights which it put up throughout the season in the face of adversity. But two men, Captain Siskowic and Forward Robusch, will be lost to next year's team, and a successful season is hoped for in '23.

The Girls' Season

With only one member of last year's varsity sextet back, Coach Vivian was again confronted with the problem of building a team from new and untried material.

During the first three games the inexperience of the local girls counted heavily against them, and they were unable to register a victory. At East Palestine the girls for the first time showed good consistent work. Playing on a strange floor they played the East Palestine girls on even terms throughout the game. A five-minute overtime period was required to reach a decision. The girls were nosed out by one point, the final score being 24-23. The feature of the game was the foul shooting of M. Willaman, who caged twenty of the points from the foul line.

The first victory of the season was gained on the home floor when Salem defeated the East Liverpool girls by the score of 19-14. The game belonged to Salem from start to finish, the fine passing of the local girls being the deciding factor.

Here the girls lost the services of their Captain, Ruth

Steiner, and of her sister, Irene, injuries forcing their retirement from the game.

The locals dropped the next two games to Warren and Wellsville. East Palestine was next to come to Salem, and the local girls demonstrated their superiority over the Palestine lassies by defeating them 25-15. In defeating them they displayed the best form of the season and richly deserved their victory.

The girls' season was brought to a close when the locals journeyed to East Liverpool for the final game. Inability to stop Forward Vondran who scored eleven field goals caused the downfall of the Salem girls. Playing without Forward Willaman, who had led in scoring all through the season, the locals' offense was weak, and they were forced to play on the defensive throughout the game.

"Find the Woman"

with ALMA RUBENS, leading woman
of "Humoresque"

IT'S A PARAMOUNT

High School Auditorium

April 5th

s team should be re-
by Salem High for
fights which it put up
t the season in the
iversity. But two men,
iskowic and Forward
will be lost to next
m, and a successful
noped for in '23.

and of her sister,
uries forcing their
from the game.

als dropped the next
to Warren and Wells-
t Palestine was next
Salem, and the local
nstrated their super-
the Palestine lassies
ng them 25-15. In
them they displayed
rm of the season and
erved their victory.

' season was brought
when the locals journ-
ast Liverpool for the
Inability to stop
Vondran who scored
d goals caused the
of the Salem girls.
ithout Forward Will-
had led in scoring all
ne season, the locals'
s weak, and they were
lay on the defensive
t the game.

"The Woman"

RUBENS, leading woman
"Humoresque"

A PARAMOUNT

Auditorium April 5th



Much has been said concern-
ing the honor of High School
students. For years past, teach-
ers and pupils have argued
and debated upon this subject—
unofficially and sometimes
somewhat foolishly.

It is indeed rather difficult
to determine the exact meaning
of honor in this case, for so many
different ideas have been advan-
ced along this line that the issue
is now somewhat confused.

It is rapidly becoming a recog-
nized fact that the students
alone should be the only judges
concerning this matter. This
is well illustrated by the decided
tendency towards student-gov-
ernment in our school.

Most of the students are still
rather backward about express-
ing their views upon this sub-
ject to the student-body as a
whole. Yet, even at that, sev-
eral articles of this nature have
been received setting forth in-
dividual view-points. One of
these is printed below:

What are laws? Of what
good are they? Laws exist to
insure personal liberty and con-
sequently to protect society as
a whole. What good are laws
if no one lives up to them? It
is true that all laws are not lived

up to, but what would our school
be like if the students did not
have certain rules and regula-
tions that they were expected
to abide by? It is true, as was
stated before, that no one law is
enforced in the strictest sense
of the word, but the knowledge
that a set of rules exist, the
infractions of which will bring
serious consequences, is enough
to make most people pause when
they are about to do something
which is contrary to the provi-
sions of the said rules.

I do not think that it is typi-
cal of the average High School
student to yield to temptations
and cheat in a test. Everyone
of us has a conscience, and that
student who looks upon a matter
of that kind in such a light is
either greatly hardened of con-
science or he has a perverted
sense of right and wrong. The
sense of honor which most
students possess would prevent
them from taking such a course
and much less from making a
brag of it later. Such an act
indicates in itself that one is
well advanced in the line of
wrong-doing and for those who
take such a view-point a career
of crime is but one more stride
in advance.

The Nuisance Box

H. E. C. reports that one evening, while walking out McKinley Ave., she noticed a middle-aged woman walk up Chappell's walk and over to the maple tree. Removing one of the cans, which was catching the sap, she took a drink, replaced the can and went on up the street.

S. H. S.

We noticed on the black board in Room 307 the sign: "Mr and Mrs. Bloomfield." We didn't know Mr. Bloomfield was married, but if it is true, we wish to congratulate him.

S. H. S.

Russel Flick reports that he saw a lady trying to drop a letter in the fire alarm box.

S. H. S.

We hear Morgan Forney is going to learn to dance at the High School dance. We don't blame Forney, but we do feel for the girls.

S. H. S.

Elizabeth Schuller says she knows a man who received a pension from the government, because he went blind during the Revolutionary War. We would like to know just how old this man is.

S. H. S.

Charles Floyd is reported to be ahead of his time. He already corresponds by wireless with the beautiful daughter of Mars. Keep it up Floyd, and sometime you might talk to Venus De Milo.

S. H. S.

"Chet" Mellinger, our budding composer of Jass Music, has just finished his selection named: "The Paper Hanger's Blues—Don't Worry Kid I'll Stick."

SCHOOL NEWS

New Society Organized

A recent addition made to Salem High School is the "Dinamo Society," organized under a constitution on February seventeenth, 1922, and signed by sixteen charter members and the principal of the school.

This society was organized for the purpose of fostering good school spirit and promoting cooperation between the faculty and the student body.

Every member in Salem High School is eligible for membership providing he has a willingness to work and promote the welfare of his school. Every one desiring to join will first express his willingness to some member of the society, so that he may be voted in and become a working member of the "Dinamo Society."

Spelling

Spelling lessons are now given twice a week to each class in High School. Seniors must have an average of 85% before they can graduate.

Debating Squad Chosen

A debating squad has been chosen for the coming debate with Rayen High School of Youngstown, which will take place here April 27. The question for debate is: "Resolved: That the application of the principle of the open shop would best serve the interests of the American public." The squad is under the supervision of Mr. Booth. The following people are on the squad: Edward Heck, Kay Liber, George Bunn, Frank Kille, Albert Knauf, Mary Louise Astry, William Juergens and Dallas Hanna.

SCHOOL NEWS

Society Organized
 In addition made to
 School is the "Dina-
 mo," organized under a
 n on February seven-
 2, and signed by six-
 er members and the
 f the school.

Society was organized
 pose of fostering good
 it and promoting co-
 between the faculty
 student body.

member in Salem High
 ible for membership
 he has a willingness
 nd promote the wel-
 s school. Every one
 join will first express
 ness to some member
 iety, so that he may
 and become a work-
 er of the "Dinamo"

Spelling

Lessons are now giv-
 week to each class in
 l. Seniors must have
 of 85% before they
 te.

Squad Chosen

ing squad has been
 the coming debate
 en High School of
 n, which will take
 April 27. The ques-
 bate is: "Resolved:
 oplication of the prin-
 e open shop would
 the interests of the
 ublic." The squad is
 supervision of Mr.
 ne following people
 squad: Edward Heck,
 George Bunn, Frank
 rt Knauf, Mary Lou-
 William Juergens and
 na.

ALUMNI

Because he passed all his mid-
 year exams, and for fear he may
 never repeat the performance,
 Webb Mulford is seriously
 considering leaving Princeton
 while he is at the pinnacle of
 success there. His grades in-
 cluded two second groups—Hib-
 ben alone knows what that
 means, but we make the guess
 that it must be either very low
 or very high, and we know Webb
 so the question is settled. Webb
 got tired of his scholastic stand-
 ing and decided to take his ex-
 ercise sitting down. He has
 rowed on one of the Freshman
 crews this year but was not
 satisfied with that and so has
 taken up horse-back riding as
 well. After his first ride he
 came to the painful realization
 that Princeton was not the only
 seat of learning in the country.

The following is an extract
 of a letter from Joe Fawcett,
 who is at Yale:

"Dear Ed: You can force a
 person to do anything if you
 keep at him long enough, and
 I'm no exception. The principal
 reason that I am writing at all
 is to prove to you that you
 don't want the stuff that I can
 send you, and then perhaps you
 will cease writing to me in your
 official capacity; then perhaps
 I can hope for a personal letter.
 I get too many official docu-
 ments on the first of every
 month to appreciate them as
 much as I should.

—Joe Fawcett

McCleery says that "bluff"
 should be practiced only by
 people who understand it—of
 course no freshman could dare
 use it—it takes intelligence to
 administer it properly.

"Looie" Kirkbride is collect-
 ing material for a book. The
 proposed volume will probably
 deal with the lower and more
 seamy side of life judging from
 the places in which the material
 is being collected. No one would
 think of accusing "Looie" of
 being an exponent of art for ex-
 cuses' sake.

"Abe" Miller, who is at Ohio
 University, Athens, Ohio, says
 that it sure is a swell little
 school. He also says that he
 would like some of the fellows
 to write, but as for the girls—
 shhhh—Give'm my best—(Won-
 der what that means?)

Exchange

"Voice of South High,"
 Youngstown, Ohio: "You cer-
 tainly have a paper noted for
 its snap and pep. We always
 welcome your exchange."

"The Arrow," Lakewood High,
 Lakewood, Ohio: "Your liter-
 ary is very good, and your Span-
 ish and French department is
 quite original."

"The Monitor," New Castle,
 Pa: "We are glad to see your
 name on our exchange list.
 Your exchange department and
 personals are interesting."

"Black and Gold," Keyser,
 West Virginia: "We like your
 school news. Call again."

"Radiator," Galion, Ohio:
 "We like your editorial on 'Effi-
 ciency,' also your 'Bare Facts'."

"The Burleson Burr," Green-
 ville, Texas: "Your jokes are
 snappy and your paper well ar-
 ranged."

"The Crucible," Berea High
 School: "We like your article
 on 'If Boys Talked Like Girls.'
 Come again."

The ORIENTAL STORES Company

CASH BUTCHERS—BAKERS—GROCERS

Bell Phone 65.

O. S. Phone 75

FREE DELIVERY!

We please the most discriminating.

Our prices are reasonable.

Particular attention given to special orders for baked goods.

Jokes

It's bad enough when it rains
pitchforks, but when it comes to
hailing street cars it's pretty
rough weather.

—S. H. S.—

I once knew a girl so modest
that she wouldn't do improper
fractions.

—S. H. S.—

Teacher—"How many senses
are there?"

Student—"Six."

Teacher—"How is that? I only
have five."

Student—"I know it, the other
is common sense."

—S. H. S.—

Mary had a little lamb,
Alas, the poor thing's dead.
But still she brings the lamb to
school
Between two hunks of bread.

Senior—"How did you get that
burn on your head?"

Junior—"Oh, that's where a
thought struck me."

—S. H. S.—

Director (during music class,
while they are singing "Good
Night, Ladies"—"Don't hold the
the ladies so long."

—S. H. S.—

Miss Dull—"I overheard that
young man telling you I danced
like a zephyr."

Miss Bright—"Zephyr, dear?
He said heifer."

—S. H. S.—

Teacher—"William, what
shape was the world previous to
the discovery of America?"

Konnert—"I don't know for
sure, but "wasn't it in pretty
bad shape?"

Sanitary Cleansing

Is the Surest Safeguard against the Many Customary Complaints

We
Give
Green
Stamps

WARK'S
FAULTLESS DRY CLEANING
SPRUCE UP
PHONE 777
SALEM, O. 27 BROADWAY

We
Give
Green
Stamps

S Company

ROCERS
O. S. Phone 75

ating.

s for baked goods.

How did you get that
ur head?"

Oh, that's where a
tick me." —Ex.

—S. H. S.—

(during music class,
are singing "Good
ies"—"Don't hold the
o long." —Ex.

—S. H. S.—

ll—"I overheard that
telling you I danced
vr."

ight—"Zepyhr, dear?
ifer."

—S. H. S.—

"William, what
the world previous to
ry of America?"

—"I don't know for
"wasn't it in pretty
,"

nsing

ustomary Complaints

NG
We
Give
Green
Stamps
Y

If it's new and smart—
If it's good and beautiful—
If it excels in value—

If it is the very best to be found in

FURNITURE

it will be found at

Arbaugh's

Elks' Block

Salem, Ohio

Wanted—A kind heart for
our Spanish teacher. Anybody
having one for sale, notify:

Raymond Sweney,
Emerson Smith or
Harold Scullion.

—S. H. S.—

"They say B. Veedee is mak-
ing a fortune, selling short."

"Why I didn't know he play-
ed the stocks."

"He doesn't. He runs a gaso-
line station."

—S. H. S.—

"Pat" Hanna was late getting
in the other night.

He was sneaking in, shoes in
hand, when some one hollered
down stairs and asked him what
time it was.

"Eight o'clock," says "Pat."

Just then the cuckoo clock
rang three times, and "Pat" had
to stand there and cuckoo five
times in quick succession.

Bunn—"Say, 'Emmy' what do
you weigh now?"

Emmy—"I weigh 180 lbs.
Last week I weighed 195 lbs."

Bunn—"Why the decrease in
weight?"

Emmy—"I was heavy-hearted
last week."

—S. H. S.—

S.—"There's nothing two-
faced about Mike."

Mike—"Why, how do you fig-
ure?"

S.—"Because if he had another
he'd wear it."

—S. H. S.—

Mike—"I say, Paul, a man
just ran over himself down on
the corner."

Paul—"How was that?"

Mike—"He asked me to run
over to the store and get him
a cigar, but I was too busy so
he ran over himself."

Patronize Our Advertisers

19

A New Pencil The Perfect Point

CAN'T CLOG

Uses any size Lead

Won't Tarnish

only three parts

\$1⁰⁰ to \$3⁰⁰



Reich & Ruggy

S-A-T-I-S-F-A-C-T-I-O-N

STOP AT

KERR'S

For Your

HOME COOKED LUNCH

Every Day

Served at 11:30 a. m.—2 p. m.

HOME-MADE CANDIES
AND ICE CREAM

S-A-N-I-T-A-R-Y

"Bolen's Monthly Riddle"

When I was up fishing at Nigger Mill Creek I caught a fish that long. Anybody guessing the exact length will be presented with a 10c pocket-book full of brand new bills, which will be presented at the first of the month as Bolen's creditors do not issue their bills in the middle of the month.

—S. H. S.—

Notice!

Contest for large facial cavities now being launched.

Anyone keeping one billiard ball in his mouth for ten minutes is eligible for the first prize.

Kenneth Mounts of the Senior Class reports that he can keep four billiard balls in his mouth with ease.

That's what we call miraculous.

"A word from Solomon."

A 100 on your report card is worth two hundred in the book.

"A fool and his money are soon parted," said George when he gave his girl a lollypop.

"Don't be shocked," said the trolley wire.

"A little bit goes a long ways," said "Goggles" as he stuck his chewing gum on the freight car.

"All is not gold that glitters," said Emerson as he looked at his watch.

—S. H. S.—

Mr. Booth—"Do you read the paper at the table in the morning?"

Mr. Owens—"No, I have to have something to do in school."

—S. H. S.—

"Echoes of the Past."

William Jennings Bryan.
Miss Clark's bicycle.

S-F-A-C-T-I-O-N

STOP AT

KERR'S

For Your

COOKED LUNCH

Every Day

1:30 a. m.—2 p. m.

MADE CANDIES
ICE CREAM

N-I-T-A-R-Y

d from Solomon."

a your report card is
hundred in the book.

and his money are
," said George when
s girl a lollypop.

e shocked," said the
e.

it goes a long ways,"
les" as he stuck his
um on the freight

ot gold that glitters,"
on as he looked at

— S. H. S.—

h—"Do you read the
e table in the morn-

ns—"No, I have to
hing to do in school."

— S. H. S.—

s of the Past."

Jennings Bryan.

k's bicycle.

Bunn's Good Shoes

PHOENIX HOSIERY

"Butch"—"What kind of
clothing do the female Eskim-
aux wear?"

Mullet—"Same as the Men I
suppose."

"Butch"—"Wrong! They wear
Eskimonas."

— S. H. S.—

No wonder we're thin.

Mr. Vickers in Chemistry Lab:

"If any thing should go wrong
with this experiment I'm liable
to be blown sky-high. Step
closer, pupils, so you can follow
me more closely."

— S. H. S.—

Miss Smith—"How many
birds did you see today."

Charles—"I saw a cardinal
and a blue jay."

Miss Smith—"How did you
recognize them?"

Charles—"By its call and foli-
age."

"Overheard in Lab."

"They say Samson was a
strong man, but I'd like to see
him pick up that mercury I
just spilled."

— S. H. S.—

Mr. Rohrabaugh—"It's funny
I can't tell Paul Dow anything.
Everything I say goes in one
ear and out the other."

Mr. Vickers—"That's impos-
sible, Mr. Rohrabaugh. Sound
waves won't carry through a
vacuum."

— S. H. S.—

Among Our Dumb-bells"

Mr. Booth—"What do you
know of the first Pilgrimband?"

Claudius—"Don't know, never
heard 'em play."

— S. H. S.—

Take three guesses!

Why is Salem a good place to
fly kites?

Do You Own a Victrola ?

If Not-- Why Not? When \$25 will buy one.

You pay us \$5.00 and \$1.00 per week and we deliver the machine.

We will allow you full value for it a year from now, in exchange for a
larger one. It costs you nothing to use it for one year.

New Records 1st of Every Month.

Hallmark Store

The C. M. Wilson Co.

Patronize Our Advertisers

21

High School Auditorium

WILL SHOW DURING THE MONTH OF APRIL
THE FOLLOWING

Paramount Pictures

MANY OF WHICH HAVE NOT YET BEEN SEEN
IN THE LARGER NEARBY CITIES

April 5—Alma Rubens in "Find the Woman"

April 7-8—Gloria Swanson in "Under the Lash"

April 14-15—Wallace Reid in "Rent Free"

April 22—Ethel Grayton in "Exit the Vamp"

April 24—Agnes Ayres in "The Lane That Had No
Turning"

April 28-29—De Mille all star "Fool's Paradise"

A Federated Comedy with each show.

Matinees each Saturday at 2:30

Children 10c

Paramount makes more high-class pictures than
does any other company.

We show the best and latest of them.

ool
um

TH OF APRIL

res

T BEEN SEEN
CITIES

Woman"
the Lash"

Free"

Vamp"

That Had No

Paradise"

show.

Children 10c

pictures than

of them.

Everything for good Fishing

—AT—

The Salem Hardware Company
Hardware, Plumbing, Roofing

Student—"When am I supposed to return this book?"

Librarian—"When it tells you to."

The fast guy is the one who turns out the electric light and gets in bed before the room is dark.

CALENDAR

Feb. 20—Another epidemic of bobbed hair.

Feb. 23—"Emmy" Smith is back with us after a few days vacation(?). He lost something while he was out.

Feb. 27—Shoestring day.

Mar. 2—George Hestton began his speech in English class like this—"I don't know what I'm gonna talk about—unless it's water melon huntin'.

Mar. 6—Sniff? Sniff? 300? Miss Smith? Spilled ink on her shoes and then had them dyed during the noon hour.

Mar. 8—We wonder if the Sen-

ior who said this will be our star debator—"Imprisonment is not a good substitute for capital punishment, because ninety per cent of the people die before their terms have been served."

Mar. 9—Miss Clark is hunting "A Single Man" again.

Warning—Keep your "Put and Takes" out of sight.

Mar. 9—Richard Manziela chewed his gum in class. His punishment was a five-hundred word paper. In it he said, "I recalled what I had heard a preacher say, 'It is wrong to waste anything,' so I could not throw my gum away."

EVERYTHING ELECTRICAL

RELIABLE
WIRING

QUALITY
FIXTURES

R. E. GROVE ELEC. CO.

Bell
100

Next Door to P. O.

O. S.
80

Patronize Our Advertisers

(23)

KODAK



Kodaks Enlarging
Kodak Printing
Bennett's Drug Store
—and—
Treat's Drug Store
KODAK AGENTS

The Allen Confectionery

SPECIAL SALE ON
CANDIES
AND BOXED CANDY

Special attention given to
parties on Brick Cream, Candy
and Favors.

IT'S

TIP
OF
TIME
O
ALK
OPS

—with—
LIBER'S
Cor. Lincoln & Persding Ave. Bell 1015

Mar. 10—Big rally for Alliance
High game. Russell Flick wrote
a poem for the occasion.

This noon sixteen girls came
up the middle of Garfield Ave.,
singing "Salem will Shine To-
night."

Mar. 11—Salem did shine last
night, although we were beaten,
by two points.

Mar. 13—In solid Geometry
class Miss Douglass held up a

cube and said: "Now supposing
I had a figure like this."

Mar. 14—"Mike" Schuler
and "Mexico" were seen playing
cards outside of the school build-
ing. "Mike" was calmly shuff-
ling the cards while "Mexico"
held the umbrella.

Somebody said that "Bus"
Jones turned over the page in
French Class.

—Louise Scullion, '23.

Mounts & Starbuck

Highest grade of tin work.
Nothing used but the very
best tin. Most reasonable
prices. Let us give you an
estimate on your work.

SPAULDING Base Ball Supplies



G. S. Carr
HARDWARE
104 E. Main St.

en Confectionery

SPECIAL SALE ON
CANDIES
BOXED CANDY

attention given to
Brick Cream, Candy
s.

VIP
OP
IME
O
ALK
OPS

with
BER'S
Persding Ave. Bell 1015

aid: "Now supposing
ure like this."

"Mike" Schuler
co" were seen playing
de of the school build-
e" was calmly shuff-
ards while "Mexico"
mbrella.

y said that "Bus"
ed over the page in
ass.

Louise Scullion, '23.

BUILDING
Ball Supplies



S. Carr
RDWARE
E. Main St.

FOR YOUR 

Clothing, Furnishings & Shoes

THE ECONOMY STORE

95-97 Main Street

"BETTER GOODS FOR LESS MONEY"

GRAND THEATRE

Who said we didn't have any Big Pictures? Just look these over.

March 28-29—Dempsey-Carpentier Bout, a Five Reeler.

March 30-31 and April 1st—Wesley Barry in "School Days".

April 4-5—Pricilla Dean in "Conflict"

April 6—Road Show "Mutt & Jeff"

April 7-8—Wm. Farnum in "Stage Romance"

Starting April 18,—"Over the Hill"

April 25-26—May Murry in "Peacock Ally"

GET THE GRAND HABIT

BLOOMBERG'S

The Store for Young Men's

Spring Suits, Top Coats,
Hats, Caps, Shirts & Ties

at prices to please all.

SHOES and Hosiery in
ALEM means
PEIDEL'S

On Broadway

Green Stamps With All Purchases.

Patronize Our Advertisers

4%
THE CITIZENS SAVINGS BANK
4%

SPORT SUITS

We are now showing the famous Kuppenheimer
Sport Models in blue, fancy greys and tans.

\$30 - \$35

New Knit Ties

New Check Shirts

New Walk-Over Oxfords

New Mallory Hats

The Golden Eagle

We carry merchandise the High School Men
like to buy.

Go To

Culberson's

For the Best in Confectionery

57 E. Main St.