

The QUAKER



Salem High School

APRIL, 1923

McCulloch's



Greater Salem's Greater Store.



Let's All Boost Salem

MOORE

CANDY



ICE CREAM

LIGHT LUNCH

11 Broadway

Phone 567 R

I. B. TAYLOR

—OUR LINE OF—

**FRESH FRUITS, VEGETABLES,
GROGERIES & MEATS**

IS COMPLETE

Phones 248 and 249

We Deliver

"SPRUCE UP"

Through our service the new appearance of wearing
apparel may be retained indefinitely.

WARK'S

FAULTLESS DRY CLEANING

Phone
777

Style Headquarters for Spring Clothes

HOLEPROOF HOSE
FOR LADIES



Fitzpatrick & Strain Co.

Chase & Sanborn's Coffees.
Richelieu Fancy Food Products.

The Smith Co.

BATTIN'S
BETTER

HARDWARE

55 Main Street

MUSIC MEANS VICTROLAS
VICTROLAS MEAN VICTORS

For your Victrolas and Victor Records

— Come to —

THE C. M. WILSON COMPANY

Patronize Our Advertisers

MOST PEOPLE'S SUCCESS

is largely determined by the habits they have formed in the use of money.

NO SPENDTHRIFT ever became great and nobody ever became a spendthrift over night.

HABITS of carelessness in the use of money, and likewise the good habit OF SAVING, are formed in YOUTH. Which are YOU forming now? Save systematically with this bank - there is no better way to form the good habit of thrift.

FARMERS NATIONAL BANK

SPRING HOLZWARTH CO.

New Spring Wearing Apparel

Dresses Suits Coats Skirts Blouses

All the new Egyptian Features are found in Dresses
and Wraps shown here

Special Showing of New Silk Stockings at low prices.

For Your Friends Far Away

Your Photograph

THE REMBRANDT STUDIO

Phone 157-R

ECKSTEIN CO.

MEN'S WEAR

S
ave formed in the
and nobody ever
ney, and likewise
ed in YOUTH.
matically with this
od habit of thrift.
AL BANK

TH CO.

arel
ts Blouses
d in Dresses

at low prices.

ar Away

UDIO

N CO.
EAR

THE QUAKER

Issued Eight Times - Nov. to June Subscription \$1.25 per year Published by Salem High School

VOLUME III APRIL 1923 NUMBER 6

STAFF 1922-23

Editor Louise Scullion
Asst. Editor..... Mary Helen Cornwall
Joke Editor..... Fred Zeigler
School News Editor..... Eleanor Tolerton
Alumni Editor..... Nellie Haldeman
Sports Editor Harry Sheehan
Art Editor Helen Reitzell
Junior Editor..... Cecelia Shriver
Sophomore Editor..... Helen Smith
Freshman Editor..... Donald Smith

STENOGRAPHERS

Inez McCullough Mildred Sheehan

PROOF READERS

Florence Hoffmaster Elisabeth Miller Lloyd Loop

Business Manager..... Nellie Haldeman
Assistant Business Manager..... John Cavanaugh
Associate Managers..... Glenn Walde, Richard Roose

FACULTY SUPERVISORS

C. M. Rohrbaugh..... Faculty Editor
Ella Thea Smith..... Faculty Manager

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

Patronize Our Advertisers

WE DO ENGRAVING

We can now show you a large line of sample calling cards, the latest and best style of type, quality and size.

Leave your order now for Commencement.

I. D. & J. H. CAMPBELL

"OUR SPRING SONG"

Fashion Park and Michael's Stern Suits for
Men and Young-men.

Sampeck's Suits for Boys

Everything in furnishings

at **BLOOMBERG'S**
THE VALUE FIRST STORE

SEE OUR RUGS AND LINOLEUM LARGEST
SELECTION IN CITY - - LOWEST PRICES.

Yours for best Values in Furniture
and Rugs.

The National Furniture Company

106 Main Street



Salem, Ohio.

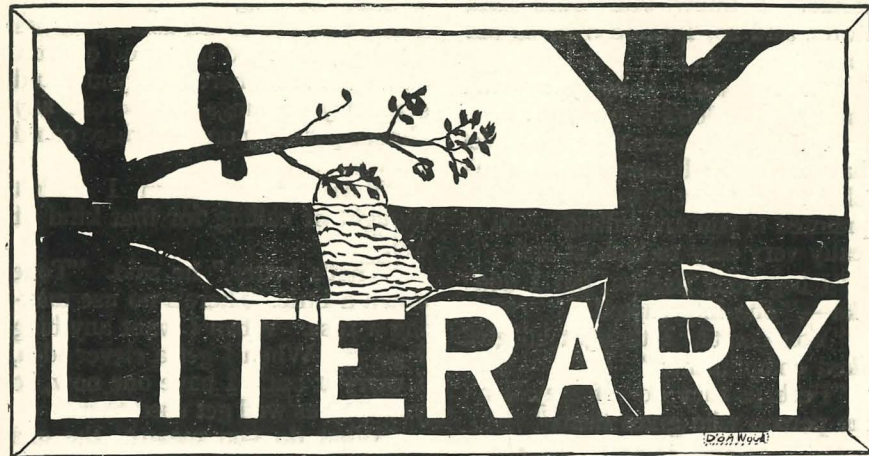
Peggy Paris Makes Her Spring Debut

Coats and Suits for Little Women and Girls presenting a remarkably beautiful assortment of new Spring Styles in both Suits and Coats.

Peggy Paris sizes fit the smaller women and girls who are not properly fitted in regular sizes.

We invite your early inspection of these delightful styles.

THE HEMMETER STORE



The day had been ideal for swimming, boating, and snapshots. All day the sun had been bright and everyone had played, and talked, and sung, and been happy, but now the night was lovely, lovelier than the day had been, for the glorious day had demanded joy and hilarious play and incessant chattering. But now night with its soft dark curtain covered the woods.

And the scene before us—In the back ground were tall sloping shadowy trees and then a circular clearing that led to a tiny lake. Near the edge of the clearing were several tents suggesting camp life. Farther down, nearer the lake, there was a camp-fire and nearer it sat a solitary motionless figure. Indeed it was an ideal spot for a girl who was sitting there so still with her arms clasped about her knees.

"How do you do? Nice evening, isn't it?" came a low masculine voice out of the still darkness.

The girl turned sharply, her eyes wide, and involuntary her hand went to her throat. "Oh, you startled me. What—"

"I beg your pardon. I didn't mean to frighten you," said the same voice, and he came closer to the fire. The girl could see he was tall—and she wasn't sure whether he was handsome.

"May I enjoy your fire?" he asked.

"Yes, of course. There's a cushion over there," she answered.

The man sat down and then, "I say, it's rather strange for you to be alone here, isn't it?"

"Perhaps. But I shan't be very long, the others—"

"Oh yes, the other girls are at the dance."

"But how do you know?"

"It isn't difficult to find out things you really want to know."

"What do you mean?" she demanded.

He laughed easily. "Yes, I knew the others were at the

IVING

sample call-
type, quality

ment.

BELL

ONG"

rn Suits for

VS

ys

G'S

E

M LARGEST
EST PRICES.

iture

Company

Salem, Ohio.

ring Debut

ls presenting a
g Styles in both

d girls who are

ghtful styles.

TORE

dance. I knew you were here alone, and so, I came over to see you."

"To see *me*! Why you don't know me—I don't know you!"

"I hope you aren't going to let that make any difference. It won't take long for us to become acquainted if you are willing. You're really very easy to look at and—"

"I beg your pardon, but I don't like—," she interrupted.

"You don't? I thought all girls liked compliments."

"Perhaps they do—if they know the person who gives them."

He rose and came to sit beside her. He was a little too close for absolute peace of mind she thought, and he said, "Oh, come now, that isn't the way to get acquainted."

The girl rose, walked a few steps around the fire and threw on a few sticks. And the man continued, half laughing, "That fire didn't need replenishing. Come now, didn't you like me to sit beside you?"

A half angry flush stole over the girl's face, and she answered, "I tried to make that plain without saying so, but since you need words I'll say that I don't."

The young man stood up at this, and looked across the fire straight into her eyes. "You'd better not talk to me like that. Don't you know who I am?"

"No I don't; and I'm quite sure I don't care and I don't like the way you are looking at me. You are intruding; you might as well go."

"And if I don't go—," he added questioningly.

"Do just as you like about going. If you won't go when I ask you—"

"You won't do anything about it will you?" he said with a disquieting laugh. "Indeed you won't

There's nothing for you to do. There's no one in the cottage across the lake, the road is a good quarter of a mile from here, and you could scream your lungs out before any chance passerby on the bridge could hear you."

"You are mistaken I hadn't thought of calling for that kind of aid."

"That's better," he said. "Tone down a little. There's no use making a fuss. When I want anything I get it. When I get a clever idea, I carry it out. I have one now, so you may as well get used to it."

"What do you mean?" the girl asked again.

"What a dumb little fool you are or—perhaps you are just pretending. I'll explain anyway. The fact is, you are a young pretty girl. I am still young too; there's a fine old moon, and there's no one here to interrupt. There is no one but me and you and—I guess you understand now, don't you?"

There was an ugly smile on his face and the girl, her voice shaking slightly said, "I don't know whether you are out of your mind or not, but *you* are the fool. If you are trying to frighten me you needn't go any farther. I'm not afraid. Rave as much as you like. I'm not afraid, *I'm not afraid*; do you hear me?" she almost shouted, "*I'm not afraid!*"

Her eyes had become narrow, and as she stared at the man she noticed a change of expression on his face that she couldn't understand.

"What kind of a girl are you anyway?" he asked after a pause. "I believe you are all right. I can see you aren't afraid, but why aren't you? I ask you, why aren't you? I'm not half as bad as I seemed a while ago. If I sit on the

thing for you to do. One in the cottage across the road is a good quarter from here, and you could get your lungs out before any body on the bridge could

be mistaken I hadn't been calling for that kind of

help," he said. "Tone down. There's no use making

When I want anything when I get a clever idea, out. I have one now, so well get used to it."

do you mean?" the girl said.

"Dumb little fool you are as you are just pretending to be plain anyway. The fact is you are a young pretty girl. I am young too; there's a fine line and there's no one here but me. There is no one but me and—I guess you understand—don't you?"

As an ugly smile on his face, the girl, her voice shaking, said, "I don't know whether it is of your mind or not, but I am the fool. If you are right, then me you needn't be afraid. I'm not afraid. As you like. I'm not not afraid; do you hear almost shouted, 'I'm not

had become narrow, stared at the man she saw a change of expression on his face as she couldn't under-

stand of a girl are you he asked after a pause. You are all right. I can't be afraid, but why I ask you, why aren't you not half as bad as I was a while ago. If I sit on the

other side of the fire will you tell me why you weren't afraid of me?"

Hardly realizing it, the girl nodded her head. The man walked to the other side of the fire. She watched him and when he seated himself, pulled her own cushion nearer the fire.

"Now young lady," he began, "Is one of your chaperones sleeping, in one of the tents up there, or do you have a revolver hidden in the folds of your kaiki shirt?"

For several moments she did not answer. She was thinking. What a queer fellow he was. Perhaps he was a little—a moment ago he had been repulsive, now he was looking at her so kindly, just like a father, or a brother, or a—someone, she couldn't just tell who.

As he had received no answer he went on, "Seriously now, will you tell me what made you act as you did? I'll tell you, let's swap; you explain to me, then I'll tell you why I acted as I did."

"Well, I'll tell you, but promise you won't laugh. The others do, that is the girls; they say I'm crazy. Maybe I am, but I like it anyway. You see I like Milton—oh—you said you wouldn't laugh!" she said as she noted another change come over his face.

"I'm not laughing, my dear. You startled me this time. Please go on. I'm extremely interested in what you have to say."

"Well,—as I said before, I enjoy Milton, I believe what he says; it all seems so good and right and—I just can't say how fine it seems. And, it's funny, but I was just thinking about it when you spoke to me out of the darkness."

"What part were you thinking about?" he asked.

"I was thinking, 'Virtue may be assailed, but never hurt. Evil, on

itself, shall back recoil.'"

"So you really believe that? That's the reason you weren't afraid a while ago?"

"Yes. And I guess it is true, isn't it? Don't you believe it too?"

"Let's not discuss what I believe, my dear, for it's time for my explanation. I told you, awhile ago, that I always get what I want. I don't always, but generally do. Tonight I certainly got what I wanted, all that I wanted, more than I ever expected."

"Before I came here, I was at the dance. I happened to hear your chaperone voicing her worry about leaving you here alone. Now, I wondered why any young girl should prefer staying in a woods alone for a couple of hours rather than going to a dance. So I came over to find out. I expected to find the wall-flower type of girl or else to find you not alone. Neither of my expectations was fulfilled. You are different from any of the rest. I should like to know you better. I know all about the other girls who are over there dancing. That type is easy to find."

"What do you mean? That last remark didn't seem very complimentary."

"It wasn't meant to be" he answered. "I meant just what I said, they are a common type easy to be found I believe. I am quite well acquainted with them. They laugh and dance and while away their time without a real thought entering their minds."

"That's just where you are mistaken. You just think you know those girls. Not even two of them are alike. Not one of them is a common type. They are real live girls. They know how to play and how to work. You can't really know them or you wouldn't say

such things about them. What do you like about your friends, their faults or the nice things about them? Try looking at girls the same way. See how much good they have in them and if you can see that, you won't look for anything else. You don't really know girls at all. If you did you'd know that sometimes it is much more convenient to like dancing."

"Then you don't like to dance?" he asked.

"Yes, sometimes, but not tonight. I didn't want to tonight."

Far down the lake came the sound of girls voices singing, "Now I Lay Me Down to Sleep."

"The girls are coming back. Perhaps you'd better go. They probably wouldn't understand."

"No, they probably wouldn't," he said. "But let me tell you one thing before I go. You've done a lot for me tonight, and I shan't soon forget it. I have been wrong about those girls who were dancing over there. I'll admit that, but there is one thing else. I know I am not wrong here; you are different from the others. I have had a splendid evening. Will you shake hands?"

They shook hands, and he went back into the darkness from where he had come.

In scarcely less than a minute three boats full of girls were nearing shore. The girl ran down to meet them.

One of them said, "Well here's Bets; we thought we'd find you asleep and talking a mixture of your old Milton and French."

"Do you know," the girl replied, "I've just had the most wonderful evening in my whole life."

"That's because you're such a nut my dear," the other girl replied.

"WHEN KNIGHTHOOD WAS IN FLOWER"

The Connecticut Yankee and I happened to be good friends, so we decided to pay a visit to the Court of King Arthur. We'd heard considerable about Knighthood being in flower, over there, so the seed company we worked for sent us over to see if we couldn't get some of the seed from that Knighthood flower, and they'd try it out here to see if it would grow in America as well as in England. So that's how we got to go.

Well, we got to England at last and were some upset and disappointed when we found that Knighthood wasn't a flower at all, but some lodge or something gotten up by King Arthur, but it was in bloom just the same. One day while we were there, a fellow came in from one of those games they have over there like football, but which they call tournaments, and he looked like a candidate for the undertaker. We saw one of those tournaments while we were there, and the fellow that originated them must have been in cahoots with the doctors and the undertakers. I didn't know what was the matter with all the tailors and clothing stores, for every fellow wore an iron suit and the foundries were working overtime to keep up with the consumption.

Before we left England we had a long talk with King Arthur and Guinevere. My Yankee friend was much taken with Guinevere and I had to do most of the talking with the King. I told him that the stories of him were considered myths in America, and he sort of flared up at that saying he wasn't to be classed with Santa Claus or any such person.

KNIGHTHOOD WAS A FLOWER"

Connecticut Yankee and I
to be good friends, so we
pay a visit to the Court
Arthur. We'd heard con-
about Knighthood being
over there, so the seed
we worked for sent us
if we couldn't get some
from that Knighthood
they'd try it out here
would grow in America
England. So that's how
o.

got to England at last
some upset and disap-
n we found that Knight-
t a flower at all, but
or something gotten up
Arthur, but it was in
the same. One day while
ere, a fellow came in
f those games they have
like football, but which
tournaments, and he
a candidate for the un-
We saw one of those
s while we were there,
ow that originated them
been in cahoots with the
d the undertakers. I
y what was the matter
e tailors and clothing
every fellow wore an
nd the foundries were
ertime to keep up with
otion.

e left England we had a
with King Arthur and
My Yankee friend was
with Guinevere and I
most of the talking with
I told him that the
him were considered
merica, and he sort of
that saying he wasn't
d with Santa Claus or
erson.

When we left we rode horseback
with all the knights, including King
Arthur, the entire way to the rail-
road station, where we bade them
good-by and got on a train, home-
ward bound.

Paul Bartholomew, '25.

"HOW TO RIDE A BICYCLE AND TO TELL ABOUT IT"

By A. Nutt

Bicycling was one of the earli-
est means of vehicular transporta-
tion known to man. As early as
65 B. C. Marcus Tullius Cicero
rode a bicycle along the Appian
Way during the Olympic Games.
History does not give us the exact
results of the contest, but Cicero
must have made a good record as
a few days later was elected to the
Roman Senate.

Bicycles were introduced into
America from England about the
year 1300. Since that time they
have been extensively used by all
great men of the country. I have
ridden a bicycle off and on—more
off than on—for about five years.
When I first began to ride I was
green but about two weeks later I
was black and blue.

Noah Webster in his book "The
Dictionary" defines a bicycle as a
two wheeled instrument driven by
pedal cranks on either side and pro-
pelled by the rider who sits astride
upon a seat, or saddle, which is
mounted on a frame in which the
wheels are set." In choosing a bi-
cycle, care should be taken to se-
lect one that has two wheels. Some
bicycles have three wheels and are
then called tricycles. A one-
wheeled bicycle is a wheelbarrow.

Bicycling has been defined by
some as a fast means of walking

but I prefer to call it a slow way
of riding. Practically all people
who have become famous in the
world (such as myself) can attri-
bute their good fortune to having
ridden a bicycle in their younger
days.

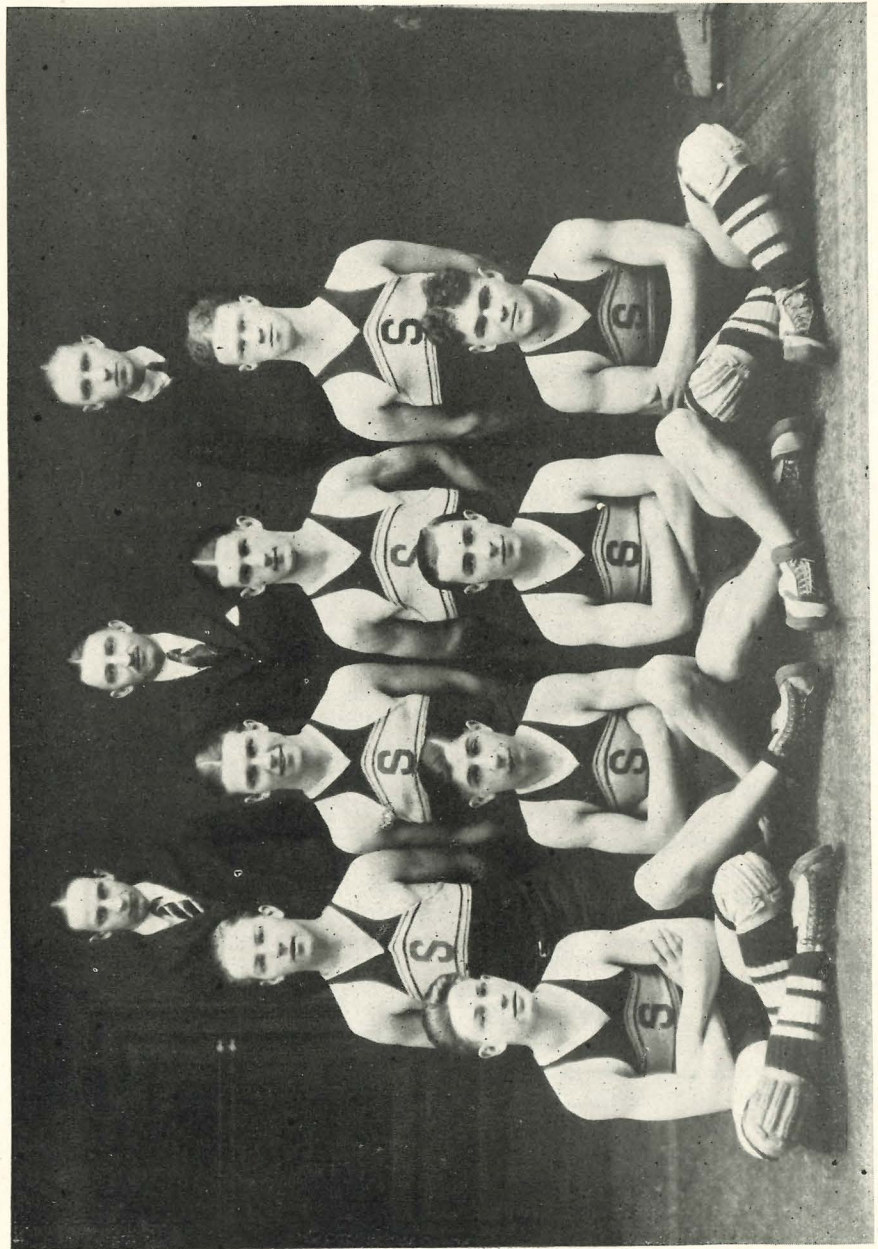
There has been a great falling
off among bicycle riders during the
last few years. I almost fell off
myself the other morning while rid-
ing down Main street. I ran into
a man on Garfield Avenue the other
day who said his name was Woch-
ensteilamer. He couldn't help it
though so I forgave him. I think
that I might say at this time with-
out wishing to be at all egotistical
that I have never been beaten on
the speedway. I attribute this
great success chiefly to the size of
my feet and to the fact that I have
never been on a speedway in my
life.

One of the most modern im-
provements for bicycles is the intro-
duction of the cyclometer. This is
a device connected to the front
wheel by which, at night, one can
tell at a glance, with the aid of a
piece of red chalk and a barn door,
just how far he has travelled that
day. It also shows the rate of
speed for each mile, the average
rainfall and whether the rider has
eaten onions during that day.

An old friend told me one time
that she could remember back in
the early 60's when Abe Lincoln
rode a bicycle through Damascus
en route to Washington to begin
his duties as President.

And so with this wonderful ex-
ample before me, and since I
haven't money enough to buy a
Rolls-Royce, I have resolved to
stick to my bicycle until I run into
something better.

C. H. S., '23.



1911-12 Basketball Team (C. 12)

BASKETBALL

The boys' team had a hard season in basketball. The removal of McKeown and sickness on the team at various intervals was the cause of the team not getting together, but once organized as they have clearly shown by the last few games, they present a team of high calibre. The boys' team to date have won 8 games and lost 8 games; thus giving them a percentage of .500.

The girls' team has come through with a successful season, and has a strong claim on the county championship. They have won 9 games and lost 5 games; giving them a percentage of .643.

Boys

The boys journeyed to Lisbon and handed the boys from the county seat a neat trimming. Under the handicap of a poor floor and the absence of a varsity player the locals came through with a victory. Salem, 30; Lisbon, 21.

Hubbard came here with a reputation of a fast team, but their reputation failed to do them any good, and they went down before the Red and Black tossers by a score of 26-18.

Lisbon came to Salem and were defeated by the locals 33-14. The game was featured by much roughness.

Niles arrived in Salem fully confident of adding another victory to their string but were sadly disappointed.

The Red and Black were revenged for their defeat at Niles by defeating them here by a score of 37-18.

Leetonia used our floor as their home floor but it didn't mean anything but defeat to them. They went down under a score of 38-18.

The next game was at E. Liverpool. The locals lost by a score of 24-39.

The game was fast and featured by many long shots. DeBolt displaying unusual form in long shots. Although Salem was defeated their floor work was better than that displayed by the Blue and White, but inaccurate basket-shooting cost Salem the game.

Girls

The girls lost to Lisbon. Willaman and Tinsman didn't seem to be able to work together, as a result Salem was defeated by a score of 17-25.

The game with Hubbard proved easy for the girls. The Hubbard team was defeated by a score of 22-9.

When Lisbon came to Salem they ran into a defeat instead of a victory as they had expected. The local girls displayed unusual form and defeated the visitors 25-22.

The Niles game ended in a tie. The game was nip and tuck from the start until the final whistle. The floor work of Tinsman and basket-shooting by Willaman in combination with clever guarding of the Salem girls kept Salem from losing to Niles. Score 21-21.

Leetonia girls came to Salem and were easily defeated by the Red and Black tossers. The main reason for such an easy victory was the absence of Leetonia varsity guards. Ryan's absence was especially noticed.

The girls journeyed to East Liverpool. Through their continual fighting spirit and fast playing they annexed another victory. The work of Cosgrove and Harris at the guard positions prevented the East





1911-12, The Quaker (12)

Liverpool girls from caging the ball in rapid succession. Score 18-13.

Boys

Salem	29—Alumni	18
Salem	25—Columbiana	27
Salem	10—E. Palestine	22
Salem	37—Leetonia	6
Salem	17—Niles	29
Salem	35—Wellsville	34
Salem	24—Columbiana	30
Salem	16—E. Liverpool	36
Salem	15—Wooster Fresh	26
Salem	25—Wellsville	39
Salem	30—Lisbon	21
Salem	26—Hubbard	18
Salem	33—Lisbon	14
Salem	37—Niles	18
Salem	44—Leetonia	14
Salem	24—E. Liverpool	39

Girls

Salem	25—Alumni	21
Salem	24—Columbiana	20
Salem	7—E. Palestine	20
Salem	22—Leetonia	15
Salem	10—Niles	24
Salem	26—Wellsville	16
Salem	17—Columbiana	14
Salem	18—E. Liverpool	17
Salem	23—Wellsville	27
Salem	17—Lisbon	25
Salem	22—Hubbard	9
Salem	25—Lisbon	22
Salem	21—Niles	21
Salem	29—Leetonia	7
Salem	18—E. Liverpool	13

"SCHOOL NEWS"

Feb. 20, 1923.

The student body this morning was given a very interesting five minutes. The Dinamo Society gave a short scene from their play, "Martha by the Day," to be given February 26th and 27th. Also, we had two Senior Speeches. First was, May Burcaw who spoke on "Recreation Work in Salem." Second was, Clair Davis who gave us some very interesting facts about Washington in his speech on "Washington." It was a very fitting topic as Washington's birthday is very near.

Feb. 21, 1923.

Senior speeches again this A. M.

Erla Clay spoke on the "Modern Girl," and Mildred Cope's subject was "Character and Reputation."

Feb. 22, 1923.

Washington's Birthday — Holiday! 'Nuf Sed!

Feb. 26, -27.

Dinamo Play "Martha By The Day" was given and was a great success.

The Auditorium was packed both nights. People say that it is the best that has ever been given up here.

CAST.—

Martha by the Day—

Louise Scullion
 Sam Slawson.....Neil Grisez
 Cora Slawson Florence Cosgrove
 Ma Slawson.....Mary Cosgrove
 Francie Slawson. Martha Calkins
 Mr. Ronald.....Glenn Walde
 Mrs. Sherman.....Evelyn Boyd
 Claire Lang

Mary Helen Cornwall
 Alan Sherman..John Cavanaugh
 Butler.....Richard Roose

All the cast showed excellent training and all were well suited for their parts.

Mar. 1, 1923.

There were three Senior Speeches this A. M.

Esther Frederick's topic was "America, A World of Better Things."

Josephine Dunn's topic was "Science for Girls."

Ruth Dressel spoke on "Salesmanship."

Edna Fynes gave her Senior Speech on "Music."

Elizabeth Gibbons's topic was "Memory."

Helen Goodwin spoke on "Self-confidence."

(That is something that Seniors need when giving speeches.)



Mar. 8, 1923.

The election of the foot-ball captain was carried on this morning in the auditorium. This was a real treat for the Student body. Lester Crutchley was elected captain for the foot-ball team for 1923.

We also had Senior Speeches. Mary Ellen Grove spoke on "Personality." The second speaker was Arthur Greenamyer whose subject was "Forestry." The third speaker was Theodore Gregg whose subject was "Citizens' Military Training Camp." Mar. 9, 1923.

BIG RALLY!!!!

Gladys Probert had charge of our big rally this morning.

Mr. Rohrabough was the first speaker. He told us of our previous games.

Then Mr. Drennen gave a perfect scream of a speech. The Student body just roared. He gave a review of the season and told us how (?) to play basketball.

Both captains Harry Sheehan and Lera Harris gave short talks.

Mildred Sheehan told us why she liked to go to the games, and why we all should go.

Harry Howser, Ruby Tinsman and Helen Flick all gave peppy talks urging us out to the Niles game.

A short play was given while Mildred Birch gave the reading for it.

The Rally ended with snappy yells.

Mar. 13, 1923.

Lera Harris gave her Senior Speech this morning. Her topic was "Crime."

Margan Forney's topic was

"Four Years." Rudolph Gunesh's topic was "S. America." The last speaker was Raymond Wilkins whose topic was "Transportation."

This afternoon we were more than surprised to be called to the Auditorium. "Jeff" Davis spoke to us. Every one enjoyed it to the fullest extent. As he has travelled all over the world, he had a real message for us.

Mar. 14, 1923.

Lucia Himmelspach gave her Senior Speech on "Poverty," this morning. Stella Himmelspach also gave her's on "Prisons."

Mar. 15, 1923.

The Faculty of the High School were delightfully entertained Thursday evening by two of their number Miss Ethel Beardsmore and Miss Margaret Woods, at the home of the former on Columbia Street. Cards formed the main diversion of the evening, and at a late hour, a delicious two course lunch was served. On account of the nearness of March 17th Saint Patrick's Day decorations were used and the Shamrock formed the key note of the evening.

Mar. 16, 1923.

The Sophomore Party was held tonight. The gym was decorated in their colors, blue and silver. They had a fine program, First, a piano solo by Ruth Robb, second a solo by Esther Rogers. The Lloyd Brothers composed of Ralph Kircher, Raymond Coburn and Lozer Caplin sang very nicely but slightly out of tune. It was supposed to be a quartette. James Cavanaugh gave a violin solo and the "Celebrated Magician," Donald Walton performed some

rs." Rudolph Gunesh's
"S. America." The last
as Raymond Wilkins
ic was "Transporta-

ernoon we were more
ised to be called to the
n. "Jeff" Davis spoke
very one enjoyed it to
extent. As he has
all over the world, he
message for us.

923.

Himmelsbach gave her
eech on "Poverty," this
Stella Himmelsbach
her's on "Prisons."

923.

ulty of the High School
delightfully entertained
evening by two of their
Miss Ethel Beardsmore
Margaret Woods, at the
he former on Columbia
Cards formed the main
of the evening, and at a
a delicious two course
served. On account of
ss of March 17th Saint
Day decorations were
d and the Shamrock
e key note of the eve-

923.

phomore Party was held
The gym was decorated
colors, blue and silver.
a fine program, First,
solo by Ruth Robb, sec-
by Esther Rogers. The
rothers composed of
cher, Raymond Coburn
Caplin sang very nicely
ly out of tune. It was
to be a quartette. James
h gave a violin solo and
brated Magician," Don-
on performed some

clever tricks. They danced to the
music of the Harmony Seven and
all those who did not dance play-
ed games led by Mr. Reeves. A
light lunch was served.

"EXCHANGES"

"The Voice of South High."
Your exchange column is cleverly
written.

"The Arrow," of Lakewood says,
"Don't read your 'Arrow' during
classes." (Take heed "Quaker"
readers).

"Glenville Torch" of Glenville
High School, Cleveland, Ohio, tells
us that the Girls' Band was enter-
tained at dinner by the Rotary Club,
and the Glenville Orchestra played
for the Chamber of Commerce. It
is splendid that the public recog-
nizes such worthy organizations.

"The Lorain Hi-Standard" says,
"Everyone is looking forward to
the green lawns of spring. If the
school is not given that same con-
sideration as our lawns at home,
L. H. S. will be deprived of her
new spring bonnet."

The East Technical High School,
of Cleveland, has been conducting
a "Find-Yourself" campaign ac-
cording to the "Weekly Scarab."

"The Monitor" of New Castle,
Pa., tells us that "It pays to do
your work just as well as you pos-
sibly can do it, even though you do
not get half enough pay for it. It
never pays to slight work, to shirk
ones job because one is receiving
so little pay; to consider one's per-
sonal appearance; to be honest in
small things as well as large; to
be loyal to those who are in au-
thority over us; to be truthful
when tempted to falsify."

We hear by the "Hi-Crier"
of Niles, that the Student Senate
has been discontinued during the
debate.

With apologies to "The Red and
Black," we quote, "A Little Poem":

"I dreamt that I died,
And to heaven I did go.
Where I had come from,
They wanted to know.

When I said, 'From Alliance,'
St. Peter did stare
And he said, 'Come right in,
You're the first guy from there.'"

We also acknowledge:—

"Keramos," E. Liverpool, Ohio.

"The Black and White," Carroll-
ton, Ohio.

"The Hancock Hurdle," Athens,
Ohio.

"The Bucyrian," Bucyrus, Ohio.

"The Red and Black," Bellaire,
Ohio.

"The South High Beacon,"
Cleveland, Ohio.

"The Reserve Weekly," Cleve-
land, Ohio.

"The Record," Wheeling, W. Va.

"The Arrow," Midland, Pa.

Are you the man who says:
If I get out of the fix I'm in
I'll never do anything like that again,
I'll do what is right, I'll turn from
wrong
I'll not sell my soul for just a song,
But soon as things begin coming your
way
You forget all the vows you made
that day,
And go back to the old life and for-
get the new
And go on living for one—that's
YOU.

Evelyn Boyd, '23.

Blush rose and clear blue of the Dawn
On maiden's cheek and in her eye,
For she has glimpsed love in the bud;
Not yet to see within its heart
Nor know what mysteries it holds
But only wonder left to dream,
If the full-bloom rose is Life.

Mary H. Cornwall, '24.



Does your school paper mean anything to you? Why do we have it? What is there good about? What do you like about it? Are you anxious to get your copy at the first of each month? Answer these questions and then ask yourself, "Why?"

Have you done this? Well, then, we'll wait a minute until you have * * * * * Now, is your opinion worth anything? What an absurd question! Of course it is. Your opinion is worth as much as the next fellow's. Now, why don't you write it—your opinion, and send it in to the paper? Rats! You can't write anything, can you? Neither can we, but somehow we manage to do it. Let's suppose you have to do it; then do it, and send it in, and we'll be very grateful for any suggestion you may make.

People are always willing to help. Do you believe this? Anyway, you're willing to help aren't you? Well, students of S. H. S. we know you want to help your school. There are so many ways you can help such as attending basketball games and cheering, sending contributions to the "Quaker," and refraining from talking in assemblies.

But what we want to tell you about now are the little things. You know little things count. For instance how long would it take you to turn off the fountain after you

have taken a drink? Hardly a second. It isn't because of time then, that you don't do it. It doesn't use much energy does it? All it takes is a tiny thought. Now, if you will think and turn off the water three or four times, the first thing you know you will have formed a new helpful habit.

Then, there are the dressing rooms on the second floor that need attention. They need the attention of everyone who enters them. Just treat them as you would your own room in your own home.

Another thing to be careful of is lockers or desks. A mixed up, tumbled up, jumbled up desk or locker takes up twice as much time as a neat one.

Of course these are all little things but you know "Trifles make perfection, but perfection is no trifle."

"IS IT WORTH WHILE?"

They say in school you have the fun
and yet—
I often think it is unfair
So many bawlings out you get
From teachers here and there.

Even though you never get your lessons done
You shoot rubber bands by the score,
And you really think it's fun
To make the teachers sore.

But one sad truth in school I find
By trying to be a clown
In your school work you fall behind,
And your grades go down.

Frances Speidel, '24.



a drink? Hardly a
isn't because of time
ou don't do it. It doesn't
energy does it? All it
tiny thought. Now, if
ink and turn off the
or four times, the first
know you will have
ew helpful habit.

ere are the dressing
e second floor that need
They need the attention
who enters them. Just
as you would your own
ar own home.

hing to be careful of is
esks. A mixed up, tum-
bled up desk or locker
ice as much time as a

se these are all little
ou know "Trifles make
but perfection is no

WORTH WHILE?"

school you have the fun
yet—
it is unfair
vings out you get
rs here and there.

you never get your les-
done
bber bands by the score.
lly think it's fun
teachers sore.

truth in school I find
be a clown
ol work you fall behind,
ades go down.

Frances Speidel, '24.

Liber's Auto Top Shop

22 Penn St.

Bell 1015

"FEELING IN THE AUDITORIUM"

In the Auditorium the temperature's
about thirty-five
I don't see anyway to help the pupils
survive.

The girls all go and get their wraps,
My teeth sound as if I am shooting
craps.

George thinks the janitors are Eski-
mos

Not giving us heat when we're near-
ly froze.

I'm so cold that the tears come to
my eyes

But they do not freeze to my sur-
prise.

I try to keep warm by moving my
feet

But the trouble is now that I'm froze
to the seat.

I try hard to write but now it's in
vain

Every move now, brings tortuous
pain.

I try to think that the cold has
ceased,

But I guess it's no use and I'll soon be
deceased.

There goes the bell, it just saved my
life

Now I'll go home and there end my
strife.

Wade Coffee, '24.

Teacher—"What meal do we eat
in the morning?"

Bright Kid—"Oat Meal."—Ex.

OUR SIDE

I'd like to say a word to the writer of
the essay

About the girls who powder and make
themselves look messy.

Its not one bit refined, 'tis so
To powder on the street, I know,
The nose that on one's face does
grow;

These wild bobbed curls to comb in
school,

One's lips to straighten against the
rule.

Now listen men! O! boys, I mean
I know it is a perfect scream

To see us red here, pale in that spot—
To see us powder in a ten-ton lot,

We are, no use to say we're not,
For this and that, just real live girls.

You wouldn't like us without our
curls,

And our powder on, no matter how
Although we look like heathen pow-
wow.

When we grow up I suppose we'll
stop

Powdering our noses, as yet—we've
not!

Helen Flick, '24.

Teddy and Russell were out to
tea.

"Do you like tea?" breathed she
sweetly.

"Yes, I do," replied the boy,
"but I like the next letter best."

The Kennedy & McKinley Agency

Automobile Insurance A Specialty

Room 3 - Hemmeter Bldg.

Patronize Our Advertisers

17

HIGH SCHOOL AUDITORIUM

The House that raised the standard of pictures shown in Salem.

Three years ago there was no theater in Salem exhibiting first class pictures. Today there are four offering the best they can get.

The Auditorium is now showing chiefly Metro Pictures. Metro is one of the largest and wealthiest of the Producing Companies, is controlled by Lowe, and all their products are first offered at the many Lowe Theaters.

It also has "Encore Pictures" which are now extensively advertised in The Saturday Evening Post.

Form the habit of coming once a week to the Auditorium and you will seldom be disappointed.

Notice that our prices are always a little less than the same picture would demand at other theaters.

COL
UM

standard

to theater
pictures.
the best

ing chief-
e of the
roducing
, and all
the ma-

s" which
in The

e a week
eldom be

always a
would de-

CANDY!! CANDY!!

Liggetts Little Bits from the East	20 oz.	\$1.50
Liggetts Artistyle Package	1 lb.	1.25
Liggetts Debut Package	1 lb.	1.35
Liggetts Moire Package	1 lb.	1.25
Liggetts Silver and Blue	1 lb.	1.25
Liggetts Assorted Chocolates	1 lb.	1.25
Mavis Chocolates	1 lb.	1.50
Mavis Chocolates	2 lb.	3.00
Bryn Mawr Bitter Sweets	1 lb.	.85

Fresh Bulk Candy at Various Prices.

LEASE'S HOME-MADE TAFFY

J. H. Lease Drug Co. Floding's Drug Store Bolger & French

The REXALL Stores in Salem.

"I'm a teller in a bank now."

"Is that so?"

"Yes, I tell the people to wipe
their feet as they come in."

S—H—S

Miss Clark—"What did you
think of concerning the debate?
You had forty minutes and no les-
son—"

Josephine—"Well, I thought we
could get along without it."

Teacher—"Ruth Bradley, you and
Gladys go see what the word
means."

J. Cavanaugh—"It means
Gladys."

R. B.—"Well, what's the word?"

J. C.—"Sophisticated."

S—H—S

Ralph—"Well, I'm going over to
the hospital to be operated on to-
morrow."

Polly—"Good luck. I hope
everything comes out all right."

"LOST"

A HUNGRY MAN

— AT —

LA PALMA RESTAURANT

METZGER HOTEL BUILDING

Patronize Our Advertisers

If it's new and smart--
 it's good and beautiful--
 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

Harriet Triem was wearing one of those long, dangling chains around her neck in typewriting class. The chain was hitting against the typewriter.

Small Boy (visiting)—“Say is that one of those wild women?”

Miss Frederick—“No, what makes you think that?”

Small Boy—“Then why do they keep her chained to her typewriter?”

Clyde—“Say, I have a new job.”

Forney—“How long have you had it?”

Clyde—“Since yesterday, but I don't believe I'll have it next week.”

Forney—“Why? Thinking of quitting so soon?”

Clyde—“No, getting fired.”

S—H—S

“Where can I get a book on Ellis Island?”

“On Ellis Isand.”

SHOES and Hosiery in
ALEM means
PEIDEL'S

On Broadway

Green Stamps With All Purchases

nd in
RE

Salem, Ohio

ay, I have a new job."
How long have you
nce yesterday, but I
I'll have it next
Why? Thinking of
on?"
o, getting fired."
S—H—S
n I get a book on Ellis
Isand."

osiery in

es

COMING

Maurice Tourneur's Mammoth Production

"THE CHRISTIAN"

adapted from the world famous novel and play by
Sir Hall Caine.

STATE THEATRE
"THE HOUSE OF COMFORT"

Matinee Daily

He—"Was your grandma sore
when you came in at 2 A. M.?"

She—"I didn't wait till she came
in to find out."

S—H—S

She—"What kind of Math are
you taking?"

He—"Aftermath."

S—H—S

Bright—"I took algebra in the
state of New York."

Dumb—"That's nothing. I took
it in the state of ignorance."

S—H—S

"Whom did Minerva marry?"

"Minerva was the Goddess of
Wisdom, she didn't get married."

S—H—S

Teacher (to R. T. who is un-
wrapping chocolate bar)—"Is that
the way you spend your time?"

Ruby—"No, the way I spend my
money."

S—H—S

Miss Clark—"Why haven't you
your lesson, Verna? What hap-
pened?"

Verna—"Nothing."

Dad—"I got a note from your
teacher this morning."

Son—"That's all right, I won't
tell mother." (Ex.)

S—H—S

Miss Clark—"We will make
Paul Bartchy alternate for both
sides in the debate tomorrow."

Erla Clay—"Well it takes brains
to alternate for both sides."

P. Bartchy—"Thank you."

S—H—S

I have learned that when I fear
The loveliest one has quit me cold
I find another just as dear
To listen to my line retold.

S—H—S

(Anon).

If Mr. Vickers were an Alchemist,
we could have taken our sugar to
him and have him transmit it into
candy.

S—H—S

Pude Yengling got a new banjo
but the only notes he can play are
foot notes on a shoe horn.

Dependable - Reliable

HARDWARE

PLUMBING ROOFING

1899 The Salem Hardware Co. 1923

THE PIONEER STORE

Patronize Our Advertisers

Bunn's Good Shoes

PHOENIX HOSIERY

Boy—"I'm a little stiff from bowling."

New Boss—"I don't care where your from, take off your coat and get to work."

s—H—s

Teacher—"What's Tasmania noted for?"

Bill Bingham—"Tasmanians."

s—H—s

Forney—"Sweets to the sweet."

Alma—"Oh, thank you. May I pass you the nuts?"

Zimmie—"Aw, I'm worth two men."

Tibbs (the dome decorator)—
"Man you are so thin, that if you would drink a bottle of red pop you would look like a thermometer."

s—H—s

F. Cosgrove—"I have a terrible cold in my head."

B. Bunn—"That's better than nothing."

THE FIRST MUTUAL SAVINGS AND LOAN CO.



An institution of Salem People, for Salem People and by Salem People and Vicinity.

Where you receive all interest earned and where you can Borrow money to buy, build or repair.

S. E. MacIntosh, Pres.

H. N. Loop, Sec.

Room 4 Hemmeter Bldg.
temporary headquarters

Phones 1013 and 22

Shoes

PHOENIX HOSIERY

"Aw, I'm worth two

e dome decorator)—
e so thin, that if you
a bottle of red pop
ook like a thermome-

s—H—s

e—"I have a terrible
ad."

"That's better than

D LOAN CO.

for Salem
ty.

arned and
uild or re-

H.N. Loop, Sec.

A Full Line of Ladies Ready to Wear for Spring

Coats
Millinery

Suits
Hosiery

Dresses
Blouss

KESSEL'S FASHION SHOP

62 Main Street

Salem, Ohio

Mother (calling upstairs)—
"Eight o'clock, eight o'clock."

R. Raesbeck—"Did you? Better
call a doctor."

s—H—s

Dick—"Say Clarence, lend me
five dollars will you?"

Clarence—"What?"

Dick—"Lend me ten dollars?"

Clarence—"I heard you the first
time."

s—H—s

Nellie (buying a dress)—"Is this
color fast and genuine?"

Clerk (her friend)—"As genu-
ine as the roses on your cheeks
my dear."

Nellie—"Hm-er-show me some
thing else.—Ex."

s—H—s

She—"How far can your ances-
try be traced?"

He—"Well, when my grand-
father resigned as bank cashier,
they traced him to China but he
got away."—Ex.

Freshman (in library)—"Have
you an encyclopedia here?"

Eleanor (looking around)—"I'm
afraid not, but what did you want
to know?"

s—H—s

A horse doesn't care whether
his meals are served a la cart or
table d' oat, just so he gets his hay
a la mowed.—Ex.

s—H—s

Willie (at table)—"I want my
pudding now, I don't want any old
meat and—"

Father—"Young man you keep
your mouth shut and eat your din-
ner."—Ex.

s—H—s

Dad (to son)—"How did I get
my education? My father used to
take me across his knee. He made
me smart."—Ex.

s—H—s

Ruth—"What do you say to a
tramp in the park?"

Dorothy—"I never speak to the
horrid things."—Ex.

THE CITIZENS SAVINGS BANK

4%

*We Never Even Waver in Our
Service to the Saver*

4%

Patronize Our Advertisers

(23)

Kodaks Printing Enlarging



Bennett's Drug Store
—and—
Treat's Drug Store
KODAK AGENTS

OHIO TUEC ELECTRIC CLEANERS

The Home Store
China and Kitchen Ware
98 Main St. Phone

H. B. Thomas
65 Main St.

Auto Accessories and
Vulcanizing

Ladies Hand Bags

Trunks, Leather Goods
and Harness

Forney (translating Spanish)—
“And all the Senoras hung on Dan-
iel's lips.”

S—H—S

Harry—“Going up to hear the
lecture on appendicitis tonight?”

Ralph—“No, I'm tired of those
organ recitals.”—Ex.

S—H—S

Forney—“Are you Irish?”

Walt—“No, not quite.”

Forney—“What's the rest of you
then?”

He—“I am very sorry I killed
your dog Ma'am, can't I replace
him?”

She—“Oh, this is so sudden.”—
Ex.

S—H—S

The Amazon has the biggest
mouth of any river in the world.
It was named after a race of wild
women.—Ex.

S—H—S

Junior Girl (to yawning boy)—
“I like your face, it's so open.”

For all kinds of

Furnace Work

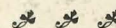
Roofing & Spouting

—SEE—

Mounts & Starbuck
at Carr's Hdwe.

Base Ball Uniforms

See Sample Suits



C. S. Carr
HARDWARE

O TUEC
GTRIC
ANERS

ome Store

Kitchen Ware
Phone

Thomas
Main St.

cessories and
canizing

Hand Bags

Leather Goods
Harness

very sorry I killed
'am, can't I replace

this is so sudden."

S—H—S
on has the biggest
river in the world.
after a race of wild

S—H—S
(to yawning boy)—
ace, it's so open."

all Uniforms

ample Suits

✿ ✿

S. Garr
RDWARE

KERR'S CONFECTIONERY

HOME MADE CANDY & ICE CREAM
HOME COOKED LUNCHES

RADIO SETS and SUPPLIES

see

THE RADIOLA GRAND

The Supreme Achievement in Radio Art.

Price \$350

R. E. Grove Electric Company

"For Economical Transportation"

CHEVROLET

The Elton Motor Co.

Phone 927

192 McKinley Ave.

E. B. DRAKE, Mgr.

NEW SYSTEM BAKERY

*For the best in
BAKED GOODS*

Free Delivery

Phone 349 J

WHEN YOU CHOOSE YOUR CLOTHES

Look for style, fine tailoring, quality. They mean everything you want -- smart appearance, true economy, daily satisfaction. A mediocre suit will satisfy you only once -- with its price. A good suit you'll like as long as you wear it -- for that reason you'll wear it a long time.

THE GOLDEN EAGLE

Salem's Greatest Store For Men and Boys

^{The Good} MAXWELL

Sales, Service and
General Repairing



SMITH GARAGE

192 EAST 4TH ST.

HURLEY CLOTHES WASHERS

Superior
Oscillator \$95

Superior
Vacuum Cup \$145

Thor \$125

Thor Ironer \$165

The Salem Lighting Company

Phone 48

Shoot's
Chocolates

The Best in
Box Candy

—AT—

GULBERSON'S

57 E. Main Street

Phone 452