

Salem High School Alumni Association

Spring 1992

Vol. 8, No. 1

Nostalgia revisited

By ROSEMARIE SULEA CARDOSO ('55)

The September sun rises out of the grey green Atlantic looking like a fluorescent toy ball against the leaden sky. It heats the coastal marshes as steam floats over the brackish waters. It starts its climb over the low lying Poconos, light catching the leaves tipped with color from an early frost. The sun burns a hazy yellow hole through the grey mists that rise from the valleys and slither over Pennsylvania farmland.

The chill morning air warms as the sun rises higher and higher and flickers over the Firestone Farms in Columbiana County. At the eastern edge of Salem there is an apple orchard along a ridge of a hill. Morning dew coats clusters of ripening apples hanging on low-lying branches. Fallen apples provide sweet litter for a few slow moving honey bees. Goldenrod, their buttery heads pushed by a slight breeze, arch over the wet matted grass around the trees.

First light hits the water tower across from the Salem City Hospital. Nurses scurry across the parking lot, blue capes pulled tight against the morning chill. Some wear starched white caps that resemble startled birds in flight. At the Hannah E. Mullins School of Nursing, directly opposite the hospital, young nurses in training sleepily begin their day.

In homes throughout the community, tired housewives in chenille bathrobes, hair in pin curls, move quietly in silent kitchens. The only sound is the insistent gurgling of the coffee pot washing down over Eight O'Clock coffee, ground to order at the A & P. Our fathers, in denim workshirts from Sears, quietly eat breakfast at oilcloth covered kitchen tables, mopping up golden egg yolks with small pieces of toast. Mothers fill battered lunch buckets with ham and cheese on Tip Top bread, homemade dill pickles and wedges of apple pie.

Men scurried on foot along the tracks and streets or picked up riders in their prized Chevrolets and Fords. They poured into the arenas of industry along lower Ellsworth and Broadway. The shriek of the 7 a.m. whistle could be heard in every corner of the town. Another work day would begin at Mullins, Bliss, Demings and the National Sanitary Company.

The whistle called them to time clocks, heat, and dust. A world of thundering noise created by monster presses weighing tons, that slammed down on sheets of metal, creating waves of concussion before it spit out a fender or a metal tub. Buzzers ripped through the din, announcing that men should stand clear as the press would fall again. Occasionally there would be an industrial accident.

The new American bathroom

At the National Sanitary Company, later to be renamed The Eljer Company, decidedly more upscale, red hot tubs waited as dust-covered workers slaked powdered enamel over the icons of the new American bathroom. The fashion colors of the fifties were pink, sea foam green and powder blue. These tubs would find their rightful place in new housing developments springing up all over the country. That the workers carried the dust in their lungs was of little consequence in the booming fifties. These new fixtures were featured in photo layouts in Life and The Saturday Evening Post, markers of the past war economy. Salem men who experienced the Depression were grateful for a steady 40-hour week and overtime. The frustration of layoffs, Relief, W.P.A. projects and no work had left its scars.

There were some fathers who were white collar workers and professionals. They would leave for their jobs later in the morning from gracious homes with flower gardens instead of vegetable gardens. They would ease the Oldsmobile, Buick or Chrysler out of carriage house garages and glide down Lincoln, Union and Highland Avenues to offices or positions at The Electric Furnace.

They would cap their working day with a drink and the Youngstown Vindicator in a pleasant sun porch. There would be rattan furniture, cushions covered with a floral print, glass coffee tables sporting Time, Esquire,

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and The New Yorker. Sounds of dinner being prepared would float past the dining room. Audubon prints, silver candlesticks, revere bowls filled with fruit and heavy, dark furniture gave the room a formal chill. It was the good life for a small town but no doubt there were pressures and responsibility as well.

At the south end of Salem, just steps from the plants, it was customary for workers to wash down the dust in their throats with a shot and a watery draft beer. Bars and saloons lined the south end of Ellsworth and Broadway. Some still exist though probably not as colorful as the one known as One Eyed Mary's.

Men with grime and grease on their faces would pull on unfiltered Camels and Lucky Strikes, drain the last of their beer, tuck the lunch bucket under their arm and head home to families, dinner and the Texaco Star Theater on a 12-inch black and white Philco television set.

The war years

Some mothers had worked during the war, filling in places of those men who enlisted . Most stayed home to raise us during the early forties. They canned fruits and vegetables, baked bread, put up jams, jellies and pickles, folded bandages for the Red Cross at the Memorial Building, mended clothing, darned socks, laundered clothes in a primitive machine that had a hand wringer, hung sheets in the basement to dry, shoveled coal from the bin to the furnace, cooked Spam10 different ways, treasured our Christmas gifts from G.C. Murphy's, sewed patches on our scout uniforms, rubbed Vicks Vaporub on our chests when we had colds, served us ice cream for three days after Dr. Guy E. Byers removed our tonsils in his office, delivered our brothers and sisters, listened to "One Man's Family", "Mary Noble", "Backstage Wife", and "Stella Dallas" on the radio, fed a family of five from one Sunday chicken, made a winter coat last seven or eight years, and once in a while went to the movies at the State Theater to see Spencer Tracy and Katherine Hepburn on nights when they gave away sets of china to lucky ticket holders. On those nights in Salem this was an event.

Throughout the war years, our mothers maintained a marvelous networking system that utilized the homely black telephone that sat on a special stand in a corner of the living room. This instrument, which was shared with others on the party line, would alert mothers to a shipment of sugar arriving at Kroger's, nylons at McCullochs, coffee at the A & P store. A flurry of calls, a quarter cab ride to the store would sometimes end in disappointment as a line of housewives, ration books in hand would be there first. The supply could be gone in half an hour. Neighborhood mothers would walk home from town with a treat anyway, some fresh fruit from Corso's, or a bag of white margarine with a little marble of yellow color that would be kneaded and squeezed until the yellow streaks would melt and blend from the heat of our hands.

Tough guys gather

By 8 in the morning small groups of students would be gathering in front of the high school. Dressed in new plaid shirts, khakis with the little belt in the back, clean white bucks, the boys stood awkwardly with their hands in their pockets. Girls gathered in small groups, full cotton skirts, freshly pressed white blouses, polished penny loafers, sporting new short haircuts.

Across the street on the corner of Second Street stood a small white frame house, The Christian Science Reading Room. Tough guys waited for school to start from the steps of the Reading Room. Removing themselves from the mainstream kids, they would sit on the steps, smoke and in general affect the James Dean look. A few girls would hang out there, waiting in their boyfriends' cars, these guys with longish hair in high pompadours, proud of their hot Mercurys and Pontiacs with the mud flaps and fender skirts, commencement tassels handing form the rear view mirrors. Small town anti-heroes hanging around before school starts.

At the bell we would push forward and up the stairwells to lockers that bang and slam until the general bedlam of the hallways would subside into the muffled buzz of the homerooms.

The teaching corps

The most senior member of the staff in the fifties was R. W. Hilgendorf. To me he seemed as old as Methuselah. I took his World History class in the summer. Each morning no matter how warm, this courtly gentleman would teach with his jacket on, trying to stir in us some excitement over Mesopotamia. Outside heat shimmered on the yards and gardens along the alley north of the school. Roof high hollyhocks flanked the unpainted garages behind Third Street. Second floor windows reflected drifting clouds in that hot summer sky, insects droned, the heat painted the flowers and shrubs in wavy watercolor. The window framed a Burchfield painting. For thirty-seven years "Pappy" Hilgendorf served Salem High School. The morning of the day he passed away, he taught summer school.

Herb Jones taught physics, math and grew prize winning roses in a lovely garden next to the Presbyterian Church. Three years after we graduated he car pooled with a few of us to Kent for summer classes. He was a good sport about riding in our various jalopies, but I remember him best through the rear view mirror of my convertible, wind whipping the few grey hairs on his head, a wry smile on his face, hanging on for dear life.

Some school districts would not employ married couples, but Salem was enlightened enough to have Frank and Beryl Tarr and Fred and Doris Cope. Who can

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Amazing feats of Ed Beck among best

By BOB DIXON

Any list of the five top athletes to ever perform for Salem High School would have to include the name Robert Edwin (Ed) Beck, class of 1932. An outstanding performer in both football and track, he was one of a kind and the idol of every kid in Salem.

Beck, 79, died in Newberry, SC, on November 16 after a heart attack. He had lived in South Carolina since enrolling at Newberry College in 1932. At Newberry, he competed in football, basketball, track, baseball and tennis. He was elected to the Newberry College Athletic Hall of Fame in 1978.

Beck set a freshman pole vault record at Newberry that stood for 23 years and he was named all-state in football for three straight years. He still holds the Newberry record for most points ever scored in a football game— 27. In 1954 he earned a masters degree at the University of South Carolina. During World War II he served in the Navy.

At Salem High, he was a sophomore halfback star on the undefeated SHS football team of 1929. He set records that still stand. During Beck's SHS career, the Quakers compiled records of 11-0, 8-1-2 and 7-3-1. Two losses each were to Alliance and Canton McKinley, both much larger schools.

Hearing of Beck's death, his old SHS coach Floyd Stone, now in his late 80's and living in Florida, said: "Ed was one of the great ones, an outstanding runner and kicker. He was good in all sports, but he only studied hard enough to stay eligible. When he went to college, he realized why he was there and became a good student."

Standing 5-10 and weighing about 160 pounds, Beck was a devastating, shifty runner with good speed. George Schmid, an end on the unbeaten team, says: "Ed needed only one good block and he was gone for a good gain. He knew how to take advantage of his interference."

His most celebrated game was the 95-0 rout of Leetonia in the fall of 1930. Beck carried the ball 11 times for

'The idol of every kid in town'

369 yards, averaging 36.9 yards per try. He scored seven touchdowns in that game.

Named all-county for three years in a row, Beck chalked up many more near-amazing statistics. Against Lisbon in 1930, he boomed a punt 95 yards, an all-time record here. In that same game, he gained 240 yards in 10 carries. Against Warren that same year, he totaled 187 yards in nine attempts.

He averaged 45 yards as a punter over his three-year career. He had a 75yarder against Akron West, another of 70 yards against Youngstown East and a 68-yard kick against Youngstown South. In a 1989 letter he said "I was not able to impart any of my skills as a punter to any of the athletes I coached. They just didn't seem to get the 'hang' of it. I believe it was more instinctive than technical."

He holds the SHS rushing record for a single season, gaining 1,445 yards for a 10.5-yard average in 1930. His three-year mark is 2,992 in 387 attempts for a 7.7-yard average, a record never challenged.

During the undefeated season he caught a 25-yard pass for the only TD in a 7-6 win over Cleveland Collinwood. In a 6-0 win over Warren (the first night game played in Ohio), he kept the visitors in the hole all night by averaging 47 yards for eight punts. In a 15-0 victory over Youngstown East, Beck scored both touchdowns and averaged a remarkable 55 yards with 11 punts. No one in the NFL is doing that these days. And those kicks were made with a much fatter ball than that used today.

Beck's achievements are all listed in Mark Miller's comprehensive Salem Quakers Football History record book.

He won the state meet pole vault in 1930 and 1932, both times at 11 ft. 8 in., and was second in 1931. Of course he vaulted with the old heavy bamboo pole. Few people ever beat him at Reilly Stadium where the county and district meets were held those years, along with the popular Salem Night Relays.

Beck taught and coached in Albany, GA, Woodruff and Newberry and also was supervising principal of the Newberry Elementary Schools. He retired in 1976 after 27 years with the Newberry School District.

Born on March 10, 1912, the son of Carroll I. and Vernetta Shultz Beck, he is survived by his wife, Frances Jones Beck, who lives at 2208 Nance St., Newberry, SC 29108. Also surviving are a daughter, Ann Beck Kizer; a sister, Hazel Beck Roessler of Salem; and a twin brother, H.Irwin, of Salem. A sister, Erla and a brother, Carroll preceded him in death.



Ed Beck in 1929

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estimate how many extra hours of their lives they gave to helping students after school, grading papers or coaching sports?

A number of the women teachers were single. I suppose the somewhat rigid expectations of a small town made socializing difficult. They were lovely ladies, warm and cheerful.

Helen Thorp, Lois Lehman, Claribel Bickle, Martha McCready, Helen Mulbach and others formed the cadre of teachers who gave unselfishly to the thousands of Salem kids who passed through.

John Olloman made biology exciting. I can still remember that wonderful field trip to the Pittsburgh Museum of Science.

Ruth Loop was the kindest, most patient teacher to have. American History became interesting in her classes. She would catch us making glue balls with rubber cement in the Quaker office and just give us that tired, resigned smile.

Howard Pardee and Dick Howenstein probably had the best of all possible worlds. Bright, loyal students played their hearts out for them.

Junior English was a course that many of us looked forward to, knowing we would have Betty Ulicny. She was attractive and stylish, wore great clothes and brought a sense of excitement to literature and poetry. She was the consummate professional and each day was a perfectly crafted lesson. Her neat handwriting could fill three entire blackboards and never waver. She would perch on the edge of her desk, read poetry and capture the entire class. She expected our best and most students tried to please her. Her influence stretched over three decades of students, most of whom, I think, would regard her as the very best.

That health class

Mr. Alton Allen, genial, down-to-earth health teacher was every student's friend. Bow ties, sleeves rolled up, twinkling eyes behind rimless glasses, he guided us over the tricky shoals of REPRODUCTION.

Irene Layle Weeks, a.k.a. "Peach", German, drama and thespian advisor from 1943 until 1968 was probably the strongest, most dynamic and self-assured teacher in the school. In a time when women knew their place in the scheme of things, this lady was savvy, tough, warm, loving, obstinate, demanding, and colorful. She was "Peach" to any and all who worked with her onstage or off. No other teacher or professor in my experience had the self assurance to encourage students to call him or her by a nickname, not in those days. She, of course, had such a complete mastery of discipline and behavior that I knew of no student fool enough to cross her. She could fix a withering gaze on a stagehand who missed a curtain cue or with blistering enunciation remind a thespian to learn the damn lines!

My favorite memory of her is from the rehearsal

stage, looking past the footlights, into the gloom, ten rows back. She sat in the unheated auditorium, fur collared coat pulled around her shoulders, and advised some timid actor <u>"I can't hear you!"</u> The low growl of her voice had the majesty of a heavenly announcement.

She was blond, blue eyed, had a throaty laugh, a penchant for richly colored dresses set off with good jewelry and brightly colored scarves. She had a clear theatrical voice with a husky edge to it and she used it not only to get your attention, but more importantly, to tell you that you mattered, that she loved you and that being with kids in this school was something that she thoroughly enjoyed.

She is 93 now, the sparkling blue eyes are sightless, but her spirit is abundant. This morning, on the telephone, after thirty-six years and hundreds of students, she remembered my high school nickname.

For all those special touches, Peach, for all that unconditional love for all those awkward, gawky small town kids with cloudy futures, I salute you. You brought the passion of your spirit and the nobility of teaching to Salem High School. You have touched us all.

Beman G. Ludwig, a quiet, somewhat reserved man was principal during the fifties. Widowed, he devoted his life to the school and his son, Kurt. Now and again he would break out with his famous laugh, which would sometimes startle students.

Football days

At the end of the school day in the fall, the football team would dress at the high school and walk to Reilly field to practice. There the legendary Ben Barrett would hold practice assisted by Coaches Sam Pridon, Karl Zellers and John Cabas.

Ahh, John Cabas, now there's a legend. Last year I heard a bizarre tale of his being stricken with a heart attack while putting his golf ball, only to have the force of his fall restart his heart. The truth, it seems, is a little less dramatic, as he pointed to the pacemaker under his shirt. Somehow, for John Cabas, the apocryphal story seems more fitting.

The football players wouldn't get home until after 7 p.m., tired and hungry, to a warmed up dinner. By 8:30 the sun had dropped off the horizon, the light at the corner of Benton Road and State Street would blink redgreen as the sign at the Red Steer Restaurant would be turned off. A few customers would be lined up at the Dairy Queen. Night folded its velvet arms around the town as lights winked on in bedrooms and students opened worn textbooks to chapter one, answer the 10 questions at the end of the chapter. On KDKA, the Pirates were leading the Phillies three to one in the bottom of the fifth. A pale yellow moon was rising in the sky.

ROSEMARIE SULEA CARDOSO 9200 HILLVIEW DR. CLARENCE, NY 14031



Gregory R. Smith

No hang-ups **PULEEZE!**

Your alumni office in Salem has a fine telephone answering machine which fields calls received when the office is closed. Far too many people hang up immediately when they hear the recorded message.

Please don't. Simply announce your name and phone number and we will return your call the next day.

Our office hours are 8 to 11:45 a.m. five days a week. Please try to call during the morning. The phone number is 216-332-1427.

If you move your residence, please notify the alumni office so that your next newsletter can be delivered. Parents of SHS grads should advise the office when their offspring move.

When corresponding with the alumni office, please mention your class year. Our computer entries are all arranged according to class year.

Greg Smith's musical talent heard in TV, film worlds

Once every blue moon Salem comes up with a musician of rare talent, someone like song writer Brooks Bowman or operatic star Joe Marsilio or trumpeter Sam Krauss.

Another with that hard-to-find talent may possibly be Gregory R. Smith ('76) who is fast building a solid reputation as a composer/arranger. He is the son of Daniel E. and Jeanine Smith of Salem.

Greg comes by his musical talent through his great-grandfather, George W. Chappell, who was the first director of the Quaker City Band, and through Jeanine Smith's father, Frank Rians, a singer who performed with Fibber McGhee and Molly during their early days in Peoria, III. Greg gave evidence of his talent when he was graduated summa cum laude in music composition from the Dana School of Music in Youngstown in 1980. He can play several instruments, but mainly the piano.

While in Salem, Smith was musical conductor for several plays presented by the Salem Community Theater, such as "West Side Story," "Fiddler on the Roof," and "The King and I." He also wrote the music for a one-act comic opera, "The Express Line." Smith says "Salem gave me a good foundation for the work I am doing now."

Lastfall he arranged and produced the song "New York, New York" for entertainer Ben Vereen who sang the version in Macy's Thanksgiving Day Parade . The float was sponsored by Madison Square Garden.

Concentrating on sports theme music, Smith has been working on the halftime show of the 1994 Super Bowl and the ESPN theme song for the NCAA basketball championships. He wrote the music for the Disney Easter show seen on NBC Easter morning.

The Rochester Symphony is currently playing his youth concert composition. He narrated the piece with the Cincinnati Symphony last fall. The original composition was played by the Eugene, Oregon, Symphony and has since been aired by symphonies in Jacksonville, Fla., and Long Island, N.Y.

As a free lance composer, he has been writing music for a number of familiar TV commercials, including those by Kodak that feature Bill Cosby and the NBA on TNT. He will continue to work with the famed Walt Disney corporation in Florida and California, writing movie music.

In this connection, he and his wife, the former Elizabeth Migliarini ('77), and their two young sons, will soon be moving to Los Angeles where Greg will have more opportunities in the film and TV industries. Greg had moved to New York 10 years ago and moved into a dingy Greenwich Village apartment with his new wife. She went to work as a law office secretary but after Greg met some success in the music world, the family moved to Ronkonkoma (Long Island), NY.

Greg walked into Radio City Music Hall and got a job as an usher and as a public relations employee.

He made many contacts there, leading to new avenues for his career. Within a year, he was a guest conductor of the Radio City Music Hall orchestra. "I can trace all I am doing now back to the Music Hall," he says.

Busy as can be ...and loving it

The SHS Alumni Association office was a busy place again in 1991, playing host to 59 different night meetings.

There were 45 reunion planning meetings by the various classes, plus 10 others by Association committees and four by outside agencies.

Both the Classes of 1942 and 1947 will hold receptions in the office in conjunction with their upcoming June reunions.

The office is manned each weekday morning, but not in the afternoons.



Salem High's track team -- 1931 edition

Perhaps the finest track team Salem High ever fielded was the 1931 edition which was state meet runner-up. Coached by Floyd Stone, the team won the Mansfield Relays over 32 other schools, won the Salem Night Relays and the Big 10 conference meet, took the district meet and then finished second to state champion Lakewood, 27-26 3/5. The Quaker athletes entered the national prep meet in Chicago and scored 18 points, finishing third. At Chicago, Harold Walker, the state champion, ran a 4:27.6 mile and Wilfred Brantingham did 4:29.8. The two-mile relay team of Irwin Beck, Keith Harris, Walker and Brantingham took second place with Harris turning a 1:57 leg. Ed Beck placed the pole vault. Shown above (I. to r.): Coach Stone, Assistant Coach Franklin Lewis, Don Lease, Henry Reese, Harold Walker, Wilfred Brantingham, Harold Horstman, Bill Smith, Ed Beck, Keith Harris, Russell Thompson, Purn Sidinger, Wayne Russell and Ed Raymond. Missing from photo were Irwin Beck, Bruce Arnold and Clarence Walker. Only Coach Stone, Reese, Sidinger and Irwin Beck survive today.

Contributors are heartbeat of association

Generous SHS alumni continue o send contributions to the Alumni Association scholarship fund.

Since last October 6, gifts totaling \$8,090 have been received. They include a large number in memory of deceased classmates.

The following were received through March 20.

CLASS OF 1916

Charles F. Baker, Salem, in memory of Morris Hollinger CLASS OF 1919

Henry and Esther Grable Shafer, Bethesda, MD CLASS OF 1927 Homer Taylor, Salem, in memory of W. Eugene Young

CLASS OF 1929

Dorothy Lieder Curry, Naples, FL. in memory of Blair Curry CLASS OF 1931

Salem Independent Hose Co. Inc., in memory of Keith Hess; W. Jean Kelly, Sinking Spring, PA, in memory of Keith Hess; Steve Zatko, Salem, in memory of Marjorie Reeves Steybe; Lawrence Weigand, Seminole, FL, in memory of Marjorie Reeves Steybe; Ray Hannay, Salem, in memory of Keith Hess ('31)

CLASS OF 1932

Harriet Jackson, Salem, in memory of Lowell E. Hoprich ('45); Amelia Mitchell Bogus, Miama, FL

CLASS OF 1933

Frank Culler, Salem, in memory of Marjorie Reeves Steybe; Mary Weigand Zatko, Salem, in memory of Marjorie Reeves Steybe

CLASS OF 1934

Helen Pauline Polder, Salem, in memory of Lowell E. Hoprich '45) and Walter Melitshka ('37), John Pukalski, Salem, Robrt Ketterer, Alliance, OH; Margaret Moff Culler, Salem, in memory of Marjorie Reeves Steybe; Arthur G. Fronius, Los Angeles, Co., in memory of Ella Thea Smith Cox and Herbert Jones. SHS Science teachers

CLASS OF 1935

Janet V. Walker Roos, North Canton, OH, in memory of Keith Hess ('31); Robert Schaeffer, Salem, in memory of Morris Hollinger

CLASS OF 1936

Dave Carey, Flagler Beach, FL, in memory of Bill Sturgeon; James Bruce, Hanoverton, OH, in memory of Bill Sturgeon ('35)

CLASS OF 1937 Milford Landwert, Salem, in memory of Marjorie Reeves Steybe 1945

CLASS OF 1938

Ollie Mae Durham Schaeffer, Salem, in memory of Morris Hollinger; Jane Smith Yearger, Salem, in memory of Morris Hollinger

CLASS OF 1939

Dorothy Krauss Carey, Flagler Beach, FL, in memory of Bill Sturgeon ('34); Vincent and Mary Fisher Bober, New Durhan, NH, in memory of Joe Fisher ('39); Mary Jane Lora Miller, Jupiter, FL, in memory of Robert Lora ('37); John F. Evans, Silver Springs, MD

CLASS OF 1940

Mary Hatzagan Lombardo, Zephyrhills, FL; Torch Nedelka, Salem, in memory of Bob Shoe and Morris Hollinger CLASS OF 1941

Alice Ruth Vincent Piper, Lewis, DE, in memory of the Rev. S. Royden Piper; Estelle Volpe White, Salem, in memory of Joyce Rafferty and Donald Rich; Martha Clark, Beverly, MA, in memory of Robert Lee Sanders; Joan Loesch Alexander, Madison, OH, in memory of John, Arthur and Walter Loesch CLASS OF 1942

Robert R. Ritchie, Fairborn, OH; Capt. Donald F. Milligan, USN Ret., Coronado, CA, in memory of Morris Hollinger CLASS OF 1943

ean Reeves Weigand, Akron, OH, in memory of Marjorie Reeves Steybe ('45); Gordon Shasteen, Salem, in memory of Morris Hollinger and Tom Paparodis ('46); Robert Zeck, Salem, in memory of Morris Hollinger ('46); Vassekua M. Paparodis, Salem, in memory of Carmen "Toots" Nocera; Dorothy Haldi Murphy, Dallas, TX, in memory of Robert Sanders ('41)

CLASS OF 1944

Velma Deryl Stowe Engle, Kittanning, PA, in memory of Lowell Hoprich ('45); Jeanne Vaughn Zeck, Salem, in memory of Morris Hollinger ('46)

CLASS OF 1945

Janet Crawford Taylor, Findlay, OH, in memory of Lowell E. Hoprich ('45); Ruth Swaney Weikart, Leetonia, OH, in memory of Lowell Hoprich ('45) and Marjorie Reeves Steybe ('45); James A. Wright, Brevard, NC, in memory of loved ones; Jeanne Walsh Dale, Salem, in memory of Lowell Hoprich ('45) and Marjorie A. Reeves Steybe ('45); Marjorie Zeller Landwert, Salem, in memory of Marjorie Reeves Steybe ('45); Charles D. Schaeffer, Salem, in memory of Tom Paparodis; Elizabeth Gibbs Thatcher, Salem, in memory of deceased members of the classes of '44 and '45; George C. Equizi, Tampa, FL, in memory of Fred J. Limestahl ('27); Vivian Stowe Hoprich, Salisbury, MD, in memory of Marjorie Reeves Steybe; Esther Freet Ball, Alliance, OH, in memory of Marjorie Reeves Steybe

CLASS OF 1946

Jacquie Orr Nedelka, Salem, in memory of Bob Shoe and Morris Hollinger; Perry Hilliard, Sun Lakes, AZ, in memory of Eleanor Hilliard Shasteen; Edward Maxson, Pittsburgh, PA, in memory of Byron Maxson; Ruth Dales Englert, Salem, in memory of Morris Hollinger; Salem VFW Gold Star Auxiliary in memory of Morris Hollinger; Frank Mangus, Salem, in memory of Morris Hollinger; Fred Koenreich, Salem, in memory of Morris Hollinger; Mr. and Mrs. Kenneth Herrold, Salem, in memory of Morris Hollinger; Ronald L. and Brenda S. Poage, in memory of Tom Paparodis; Sara Serbanta Shasteen, Salem, in memory of Tom Paparodis and Morris Hollinger; Mary Mae Votaw Celin, Salem, in memory of Marge Reeves Steybe ('45) and Morris Hollinger ('46); Mr. and Mrs. James Hollinger, Salem, in memory of Morris Hollinger; Mr. and Mrs. S. S. Dolinar, Oregon, in memory of Morris Hollinger; Deborah and Philip Heal, Kinswood, TX, in memory of Morris Hollinger

CLASS OF 1947

Dick Howell, East Liverpool, OH; Frank Hoopes, Salem; Margaret Hollinger Sheets, Salem, in memory of Morris Hollinger; Mary Lou Haessley Loudon, Salem, in memory of Tom Paparodis ('46)

CLASS OF 1948

Walter A. Taylor, Findlay, OH, in memory of Lowell E. Hoprich ('45); William A. Urbanowicz, Burton, OH CLASS OF 1949

Kenneth H. Schrom, Salem, in memory of Morris Hollinger ('46)

CLASS OF 1950

Anna Herron Lepping, Salem, in memory of Agnes Voros Hutcheson ('50)

CLASS OF 1951

Marily Lesch Hoopes, Salem; Mary Hollinger Lepping, Salem, in memory of Morris Hollinger

CLASS OF 1952 Judith Jackson Clay, Salem, in memory of Lowell E, Hoprich

(45) CLASS OF 1953

Jack Ference, Duncanville, TX, in memory of Nelson Mellinger ('53)

CLASS OF 1954 Charles Kelly, Camilla, GA

CLASS OF 1955

Jeri Jackson Smith, Salem, in memory of Lowell E. Hoprich ('45)

CLASS OF 1956

Sally Allen Olexia, Kalamazoo, MI; Richard M. Coppock, Colorado Springs, CO, in memory of Guy L. Coppock ('20); Carolyn Hartman Cooper, Salem, in memory of Sean O'Leary, son of Rita Joseph O'Leary

CLASS OF 1957

Nancy Swartz Gagnon, Salem, in memory of Morris E. Hollinger; Joan Hilverding Frost, Louisville, OH CLASS OF 1959

David L. Starbuck, Albuquerque, NM; William Herold, Salem, in memory of Morris Hollinger

CLASS OF 1960

Albert M. Catlos, Burlington, NC, in memory of Edward Weber CLASS OF 1961

Firl C. Byers, Salem

CLASS OF 1962

Mary Lou Early Gamble, Salem, in memory of Margaret Jensen

CLASS OF 1963

Barbara Mossey Catlos, Burlington, NC in memory of Edward Weber; Carolyn Keller Broyles, Heath, OH; Richard L. Treleven, Waldorf, MD CLASS OF 1966

Susan L. Clark, Houston, TX

CLASS OF 1967

Philip Shasteen, Tampa, FL; Mrs. Roslyn Mandel, Eastsound, WA (special gift); Robert Myers, Salem, OH

CLASS OF 1968

Gary Polder, Lisbon, OH, in memory of Walter Melitshka ('37) and Lowell E. Hoprich ('45)

CLASS OF 1969

Deborah Sell Craig, Kent, OH; Debbie Green Melvia, Poland, OH, in memory of Morris Hollinger

CLASS OF 1970

- CLASS OF 1971
- Dorothy Drotleff Conser, Salem
- CLASS OF 1972
- Devon V. S. Johnson, Salem CLASS OF 1974
- Mark Hurray, Bridgman, MI

CLASS OF 1975

Rosemarie Dufresne McIlduff, Salem, in memory of Michael Mrugala ('75); Tim Loutzenhiser, Dayton Beach, FL

CLASS OF 1977

Paul Stokes Hritz, Marion, OH CLASS OF 1981

Barbara Wolfgang McDonald, Cambridge, OH CLASS OF 1984

Tim Harrington, U. S. Navy, Miami, FL.

CLASS OF 1986 John Piontkowski, Southfield, MI

CLASS OF 1991 White Christmas Dance Committee, Salem

And another heart-warmer

Another Alumni Association "heart-warmer" occurred in early February when we received the following note from Mrs. Roslyn Mandel, Box 1204, Eastsound, WA 98245:

"Gentlemen: In recognition and appreciation of the splendid legal assistance and sensitive understanding and support provided me by my attorney, Mr. Philip M. Shasteen whose office is in Tampa, FL, I am enclosing a check in the amount of five hundred dollars as a contribution to your scholarship fund. I hope this small contribution will be of help."

Shasteen ('67) of 3524 Village Way, Tampa, FL 33629, said he was delighted. He had done some legal work for the lady last fall and she asked him for his favorite charity. "She is a very nice person," he said.

The Alumni Association heartily agrees.



Count 75 candles for her!

The venerable school building on N. Lincoln Ave., utilized for 42 years as a high school and the last 33 years as a junior high, is 75 years old this year.

On January 5, 1917 the building was dedicated as the new Salem High School, replacing the 21-year-old edifice on E. Fourth St. The latter continued to serve until it was razed in 1974. The site chosen for the new school had once been occupied by a log cabin situation over underground wells which were connected to wooden water mains that carried the city's water supply.

It took three attempts to pass a bond issue before approval in March, 1914 for \$125,000 to begin construction. Two additional bond issues, \$200,000 in 1915 and \$65,000 in 1916 were necessary to complete the project financing. The total of \$390,000 wouldn't build much of a school at today's costs.

The 50-room building included a 900-seat auditorium, a 72 by 74-foot gymnasium, 23 classrooms including special rooms for courses in such subjects as iron working and millinery.

Noted in a 1917 Board of Education report were new subjects added to the high school curriculum: Vocational subjects, commercial, domestic, manual and scientific training, Spanish, economics, sociology and physical training.

A new south wing was added in 1923 and a north wing was built in 1937.

The building served as the high school until September 1958 when grades 10 through 12 were moved to the new 6th Street facility.

The thousands of students who watched basketball games while leaning over the railing of the N. Lincoln school gym would be amused that present day officials feel it is dangerous for many people to congregate on the running track.

Star imprinted with Freed's name on Walk of Fame

The late Alan Freed ('40), one of the pioneers in the world of rock 'n' roll, was honored in December when he was awarded a star on the Hollywood Walk of Fame.

Freed, a radio disc jockey who introduced young white America to black rhythm and blues, died in 1965. He was one of the early enshrinees in the Rock 'n' Roll Hall of Fame.

His life is the topic of a recent book "Big Beat Heat—Alan Freed and the Early Years of Rock 'n' Roll" (Schirmer Books, \$24.95, by John A. Jackson). The book traces Freed's controversial radio career at Youngstown, Akron, Cleveland and New York.

Texas mayor is SHS grad

The mayor of Corpus Christi, Texas, is a 1966 graduate of Salem High. She is Mary Minamyer Rhodes, daughter of the late Robert ('38) and Edith Reynolds Minamyer ('33).

She is serving at the helm of the southeastern Texas city, listed as the country's 59th largest with a population of 260,000.

Mayor Rhodes served as student council treasurer and as secretary of Formaldeaides, the biology club at the time, while at Salem High. She was graduated from Youngstown State University with a bachelors degree in nursing and continued with post grad work at Case Western Reserve U.

She moved to Corpus Christi in 1972 and became active in the community where she has played a key role in municipal government since 1986 when she was first elected to city council.

Since then she served two terms as an at-large council member and served on the planning and zoning commission.

She began her first two-year term in office last April after winning a nonpartisan three-way run-off in which she received 58.3 percent of the citywide vote. Corpus Christi also employs a city manager. The city's leading newspaper, the Caller-Times, named her 1991 Newsmaker of the Year and hailed her management style new and outspokenness. The paper said she has won over many of her former political opponents. Rhodes has been active in civic and professional many associations and is a past president of the League of Women Voters and the Corpus Christi Business and Professional Women's Association.

Extensively involved with the United Way, she has also served on the board of governors and as chairperson of both the allocations panel and the projects and appraisal committee.

She and her husband, Dr. Donald Rhodes, a podiatrist, and their two sons live at 5317 River Oak, Corpus Christi, TX 78411.



Salem High's great heritage in the pole vault during the 1920's and 1930's was handed down by five of the vaulters shown above. All five cleared 12 feet, at that time a remarkable height, using the heavy bamboo poles.

This group includes Wilbur Springer (center) who coached Lowell (Rib) Allen when he set a national scholastic record of 13 ft. 3 3/16 in. in 1928.

From left are Jim Carpenter, Bill Robusch, Chris Roessler, Springer, Keith Roessler, Illen and Ed Beck. All except Carpenter cleared 12 ft. This photo was taken about 1931 or 932, probably by the Salem News.

Carole Shone Stein earns new honors

Carole Shone Stein ('57), former executive director of the North Columbiana County Chapter of the American Red Cross in Salem, recently won two new honors.

Now serving in Columbus as Red Cross field service assistant for the State of Ohio, Stein was given the Tiffany Award for employee excellence. The award was developed to promote and to recognize superior job performance, emphasizing caring, truth and fortitude.

She also recently received the "Caring and Sharing" award from the Columbus area chapter.

The daughter of Bertha and the late Paul E. Shone, she has three children in the area, Caron Gane of Lisbon, ara Stein of Hanoverton and John Stein III of Salem. She lives at 1150-L Fountain Lane, Columbus, OH 43213. Prize-winning Alumni Band to play again for Jubilee

The prize-winning Salem High School Alumni Band will march again in the Salem Jubilee parade on July 18. Former band members are being recruited again.

The band will attend a luncheon, hold a rehearsal and then march in the 6 p.m. parade.

Interested musicians should contact Stu Kendall ('71) at 1466 Quaker Lane, Salem, or call 216-332-4321 to confirm their appearance. They may also write to the Salem Chamber of Commerce, 713 E. State St.

Please include name, address, phone number, instrument and year of graduation.

Citizen of year is Dan E. Smith

A signal honor was paid to Daniel E. Smith ('46), 11-year chairman of the Alumni Association's Scholarship Committee, when he was named Citizen of the Year by the Salem Chamber of Commerce.

The honor culminated a long career of public service by Smith, who long ago served as Class of 1946 president for four years. He was active in basketball, baseball, track and football quarterback, although he feels the latter job went to him "because all the good players were serving in the armed forces."

He attended Ohio University and Dennison U. before enlisting in the army in 1948 and served one year in Korea in army ordnance. After his discharge, he enrolled in Bradley U. School of Horology (the study of watch repair, jewelry repair and hand engraving), completing his studies in 1954. He has since studied gemology and became a certified gemologist in 1969.

He founded Daniel E. Smith Jeweler, Inc. in April, 1956, with his wife, the former Jeanine Rians. They have three sons and four grandchildren.

In Salem, Smith served on the library board from 1963 to 1984, 12 years as president. In 1982 he worked to get the bond issue passed for the library addition. He is a past president of the Rotary club and served on the public defenders board for seven years. He has been a board member of the 1st American Savings Bank of Canton since 1975. He is an associate of S.A.F.C.O. and its vice president since 1976.

During his tenure with the Alumni Association he fulfilled a life-long dream of building a permanent headquarters for the Association.

Plans Big 50 gala

Reunion secretary Juanita Whaley Hoffmann ('45) has moved back to Salem and is residing at 266 N. Howard Ave. Her phone number is 216-337-6456. She is already starting to plan the 50-year class reunion for 1995.

Bequests, donations a major source of funds

The Salem High School Alumni Association is fortunate to have one of the largest and best scholarship programs of any school its size in the nation. The success of the program depends, in large part, on the contributions from SHS alumni.

A major source of scholarship funds has been charitable bequests made by alumni and other SHS supporters through their last will and testament.

Such a bequest, which takes effect at death, may be made in an unlimited amount and is entirely free from estate tax liability. When making or revising your will, you may wish to remember the SHS scholarship program with such a tax deductible charitable bequest.

Of course, a charitable donation made to the SHS scholarship program during your lifetime may entitle you to a current income tax deduction.

Contributions in any amount are welcomed at any time, and are vital to the continued success of the program. Gifts or bequests should be made to The Scholarship Committee Inc. of the Salem High School Alumni Association, or SHSAASC.

Our mailbox

From: George C. Zeller ('67) 3492 W. 123rd St. Cleveland, OH 44111

Every time that I contact you I have to express my continued admiration for the Alumni Association. Your work continues to be exemplary. It is absolutely astonishing that a public school district has a group like yours that promotes the reunions, publishes a fine newsletter, funds the large scholarship program, etc. We have nothing remotely like this in Cleveland, as you know. To the contrary, half of Cleveland's secondary school enrollment drops out of school before graduation, and public support for the system is negligible. In contrast, Salem is extremely fortunate.

From: Tim Harrington ('84) USS Forrestal CV-59 FPO AA Miami, FL 34080-2730

Thank you for yet another enjoyable newsletter! I have been on deployment for just over six months in the Mediterranean Sea. And it was refreshing to read about all that is happening in Salem. I am sure all alumni who are serving in our armed forces overseas and not able to keep in contact more closely are equally as grateful as I am to have graduated from such a fine school. Once again, thank you.

From: Carolyn Keller Broyles ('63) Heath City Auditor 1867 Cedar Circle Heath, OH 43055

Just a note to let you know how much I enjoy receiving the newsletter from the Alumni Association. I have enclosed a check to help cover your costs. Your recent publication brought back memories of the White Christmas Dance committee and how Danny Smith helped me "design" the Hy-Times pin.

The person who really determined the course my life would take was Doris Cope. One fall afternoon in 1962 I sat in her office. She waved several college catalogs and said to me, "Carolyn, you need to go to college." It is amazing how just a few words of encouragement could have had such an impact. But she did. Thank you, Mrs. Cope.

From: Vincent and Mary Fisher Bober ('39) 88 Ridge Rd., Top New Durham, NH 03855

Thanks so much for your help with the addresses we asked for. It was nice talking with you—hometown is always hometown although we're very happy here in the east.

Enclosed is a check for the Alumni Association in memory of my twin brother, Joe Fisher. You do such a super job with the newsletter which we thoroughly enjoy and look forward to receiving.

From: Paula Stokes Hritz ('77) 1257 Barks Rd. E Marion, OH 43302

Enclosed is a contribution to use as you wish. I really enjoy the newsletter and the information about Salem.

My parents moved from the area and until last October I hadn't been back to Salem for five years. There have been many changes and I enjoyed the visit.

From: Richard M. Coppock ('56) 2513 Mirror Lake Ct. Colorado Springs, CO 80919

Your newsletter is better than ever! Your efforts and those of the Alumni Association Scholarship Committee make me prouder than ever that Salem was and always will be my hometown.

From: Mary Jane Lora Miller ('39) 1018 Riverwood Ln. Jupiter, FL 33458

"There's no place like home" and Salem will always be my home. Although I live in Florida, I spend my summers at Ponderosa Park near Salem and enjoy seeing old friends and classmates.

I look forward to each newsletter. It gives one a wonderful feeling of keeping in touch. You do an outstanding job and thank you.



Former SHS teacher Jean Kingsley Singer ('37) and her husband, Bill, have been living in Kailua, Hawaii, for the past four years. In December she was visited by George Vavrek ('45) while he was in Hawaii for the 50-year Pearl Harbor observance. Vavrek reported he me President Bush at Punchbowl Cemetery in Honolulu.



Big bucks earned for scholarship

A substantial contribution will be made to the Alumni Association from the Holland American Ship Lines. The money stems from a Caribbean cruise last February.

Arranged by Bill Megert ('54) of Baltimore, the cruise had 34 members of SHS classes 1951 through 1957 aboard. They were first contacted in 1990. The price of \$1,500 per person included air fare to Ft. Lauderdale, all meals, all tips, port charges and U.S. departure tax. All cabins were large outside doubles. The ship stopped at San Juan, Tortola (Virgin Islands), St. Thomas and Nassau. we have had inquiries about sponsoring another cruise," Megert reported.

The Association will receive a check for \$2,338 from Holland American Lines to be presented at the annual Alumni dinner on June 6.

Open invitation

Paul and Carolyn Harrington, both from Class of 1963, have moved to St. Augustine, Florida, from the Chicago area. They live at 7 Sanchez Ave., St. Augustine, FL 32084 and would welcome visits from former classmates. They own and operate Gator Paint 2 in the St. John's Plaza on Route 1.

Oh, those bills!

The cost of printing your alumni newsletter has steadily escalated since its inception in 1985.

Rising postal rates are one cause. The Fall 1991 issue required \$1,261 in postage and the printing bill was \$2,297 for about 11,000 copies. Total cost: \$3,558.

In addition, volunteers work the equivalent of two solid days to prepare each issue for mailing.

Many graduates have sent in contributions toward meeting the newsletter expense. They have been most welcome.

Where are they?

The SHS Class of 1958 will hold its 35-year reunion Saturday, July 3, 1993 at the Robert Stamp farm.

Addresses are needed for the following classmates: Allan Marple, Dennis W. McLaughlin, Donald G. Firestone, Pauline Hayes Reed, Rayn Voogla, Richard Hary, Richard Harrigan, Robert Johns, Robert (Butch) Platt, Thelma Metts Adkins, and Wallace Kirkbride.

"Everyone had such a good time,

Salem High School Alumni Association Scholarship Committee

I enclose a check for \$______, payable to the Salem High School Alumni Association Scholarship Committee (write SHSAASC on your check). Tax deductible.

\$_____In memory of

Your name: (women include maiden name)

Address:

City, State, zip code:

328 E. State St. Salem, OH 44460

Class year:

Nearest relative living in Salem:

Remarks:

A reminder

If you have moved your residence in the last year, or if any of your SHS graduate children have moved, please advise the alumni association of the new address.

Last spring it cost the association more than \$500 to have newsletters forwarded or returned because so many addresses had gone unreported.

Our newsletter will never reach the new address until it is reported here. The post department will not forward third class mail.

NEWSLETTER WRITTEN AND EDITED BY ROBERT J. DIXON, CLASS OF 1940

1992 Reunions

At least 11 class reunions are scheduled for 1992, plus the annual Alumni Association dinner on June 6 at Timberlanes. The 50-year Class of 1942 will be honored at that time.

The reunion schedule: 1932 June 5 at Timberlanes 1937 June 5 at Timberlanes 1942 June 5 at Timberlanes 1947 June 27 at Saxon Club 1952 July 25 at Saxon Club 1957 No reunion

1962 July 25 at Canfield Golf * Club

1967 July 11 at Saxon Club 1972 July 18 at Timberlanes 1977 Sept. 5 at Saxon Club 1982 Nov. 18 at Timberlanes 1987 Picnic — no date set

Salem High School Alumni Association NEWSLETTER 328 E. State St. Salem, OH 44460



1943 Frederick J. Krauss 906 Morris St. Salem, OH 44460

Address correction requested Non-profit org. U.S. Postage PAID Salem, Ohio Permit No. 12