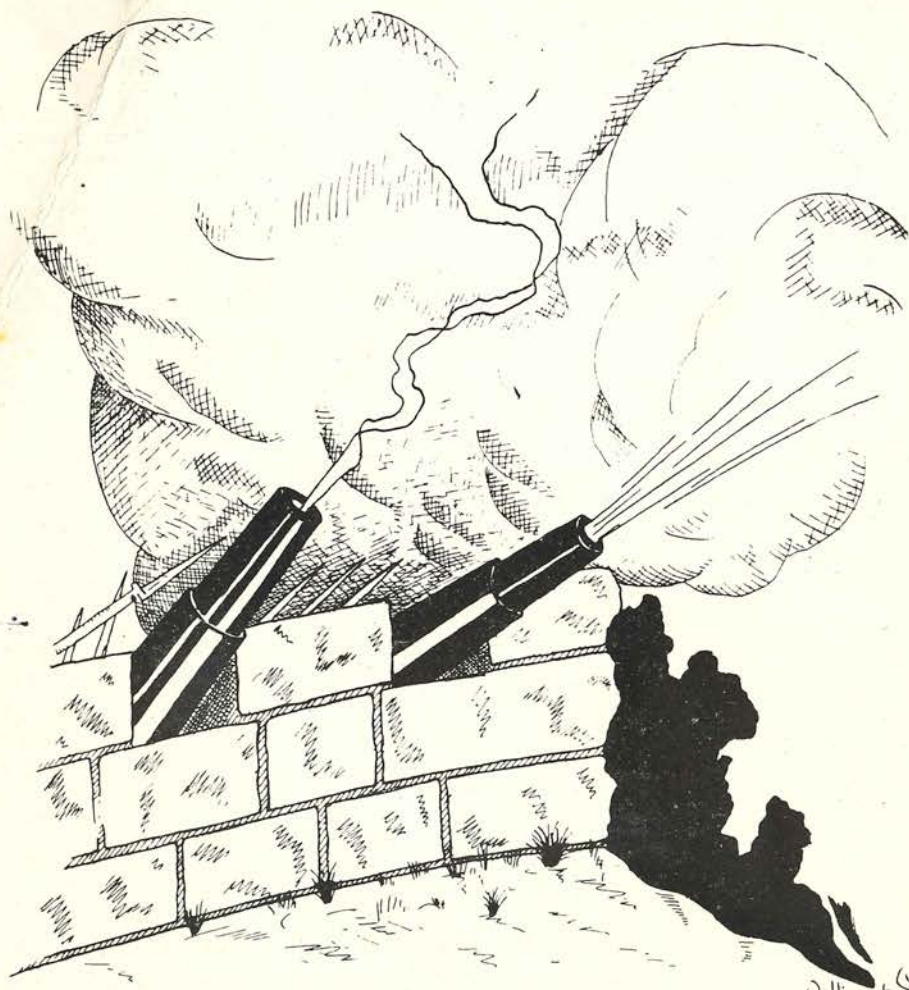


THE QUAKER

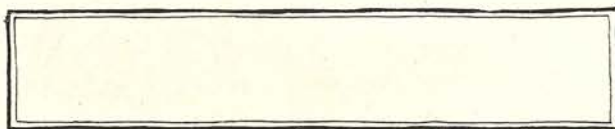
PUBLISHED BY

THE SENIOR CLASS OF
SALEM HIGH SCHOOL

1916



THIS BOOK IS THE PROPERTY
OF



1/85

*TO THE TEACHERS OF SALEM HIGH
SCHOOL, WHO HAVE ENCOURAGED
US AND HAVE GIVEN US A FIRM
FOUNDATION FOR FUTURE SUC-
CESS, WE DEDICATE THIS BOOK.*

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SALEM PUBLIC SCHOOLS

BOARD OF EDUCATION.

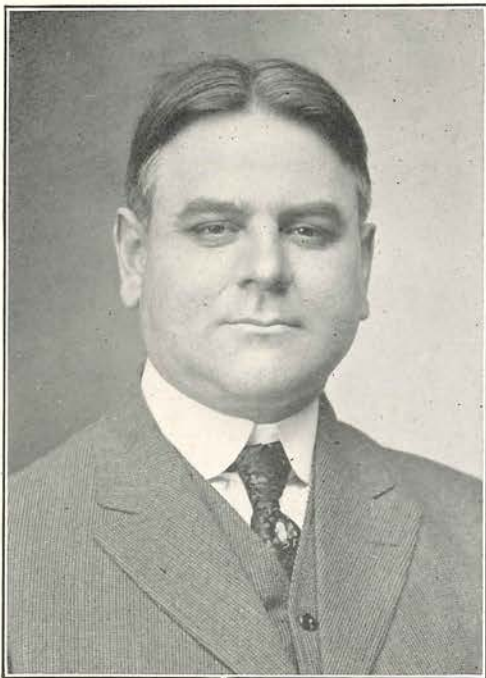
L. B. French, President

Albert Hayes, Clerk

A. O. Silver

W. F. Church.

F. J. Emeny,



JOHN S. ALAN, A. M.
(Thiel)
Superintendent of Schools



FRANK W. LEASE, A. M.
(Harvard)
Principal, S. H. S.
History and Civics.



SALEM HIGH SCHOOL, 1896-1916

This building has been the pride of Salem since 1896. Well it may be, for it presents a splendid appearance and its location could scarcely be better.

While the high school was still quite small, it was not so impractical to conduct both high school and grade work in the same building. But as our numbers have grown from year to year, the demand for more room has increased, until today both high school and grades are badly over-crowded.

When that fine auditorium filled one end of the upper hall, there was even more reason to be proud of the high school, for

an auditorium is almost indispensable in conducting the modern school system. But since it became necessary, on account of condemnation, to break it up into school rooms, one of the best features of the building has been lost. There is no opportunity to arrange another auditorium here, while a gymnasium, adequate domestic science rooms, and manual training shops are also seriously needed.

So although we are looking forward, happily to a more modern building, it is not without some regret that we shall abandon this building to be used as a grade building, and move into our new quarters on Garfield Avenue.

FACULTY





R. D. METZGER, B. L.,

(Kenyon.)
Science.

DOROTHY M. SEEGER, A. B.,

(Oberlin.)
Latin.

EMMA PINKLE, A. B.,

(Wooster.)
German.

ALICE M. CLARK, A. B.,

(Vassar)
English, Mathematics.

REGINA WILLIAMS, A. B.,

(Ohio State.)
History, English, Algebra.

HERBERT PRITCHARD, B. S.,

(Mt. Union.)
Mathematics.



GRACE P. ORR,

(Pittsburgh Conservatory and
Chicago School of Music.)
Music.



GEORGE E. SIDLE,

(Ohio State.)
Manual Training.



PAULINE M. WARREN, A. B.,

(Mt. Union.)
English.



PHOEBE STURGEON,

(Michigan State Normal School.)
Domestic Science.



JAMES F. MACHWART, Ph. B.,

(Wooster.)
Science, Mathematics.



MARGUERITE FOLSOM, A. B.,

(Wooster.)
Latin, German, History.

THE SENIOR CLASS

OFFICERS:

CHESTER L. SMITH, President CHARLES L. CRUIKSHANK, Vice President
RAY E. WHINNERY, Secretary-Treasurer

COLORS:

GREEN AND GOLD

SENIOR CLASS





CHESTER L. SMITH,

"Not such as books, but such as practice taught."

In a short year and a half with us, Chester has won the admiration of all his classmates, by his ability to run things.

Pres. of Class; Pres. of Literary, '15, '16; Cheer Leader, '15; Business Manager of "Quaker"; Debate, '15, '16.

CHARLES L. CRUIKSHANK,

"He was a man, take him for all in all. We shall not look upon his like again."

Charles follows that old saying, "Better late than never," for he joined the staff at the last minute.

Vice Pres. of Class; Manager of Track Team, '15, Track, '14, '15; Basket Ball, '15; Football, '14, '15; Photo Editor of "Quaker."

RAY E. WHINNERY

"A harmless, necessary, good-natured fellow."

"Dutch" will always be remembered for his German pronunciation.

Sec. and Treas. of Class; Ass't. M'g'r. Football Team, '15; Vice Pres. A. A., '15-'16; Football, '13, '14, '15; Track, '15.

ELLA T. SMITH,

"Credits, not men, have always been her mark."

If everyone traversed the hall, as Ella does, there would be constant confusion.

Editor-in-Chief of "Quaker"; Vice Pres. of Literary, '15-'16; Debate, '15-'16.

GLADYS E. FOLTZ,

"I am ashamed that women are so simple. To seek for rule, supremacy, and sway, when they are bound to love, serve, and obey."

Gladys never flatters us, but at times she does make us feel her sarcasm.

Ass't. Editor of "Quaker"; Pianist of S. H. S. Chorus; German Play.

MABLE E. WEBBER,

"Whose glossy hair to shame might bring the plumage of the raven's wing."

Mabel is always ready to help and to be helped.

Literary Editor of "Quaker."



EDGAR B. READ,

"A little nonsense now and then is relished by the wisest men."

Of course the Seniors are all right, but there is another class in the high school.

Boys' Athletic Editor of "Quaker"; Football, '15; Track, '14.

LEORA H. HOOPES,

"A guardian angel o'er his life presiding; doubling his pleasures, his cares dividing."

Jolly, bashful, and bright—that's Leora.

Class Rep. of "Quaker"; German Play.

RUTTER H. STIRLING,

"This fellow's wise enough to play the fool, and to do that well, craves a kind of wit."

Rutter spends most of his time disseminating war news around the south end of town.

Joke Editor of "Quaker."

MARY P. GWINNER,

"The hearts of men adore thee."

Mary has a quaint (?) way of expressing herself, especially in Latin class.

Girls' Athletic Editor of "Quaker"; Vice Pres. A. A., '15-'16.

LINN A. KILLE,

"Away with him, away with him that speaks Latin."

Is he bashful? He is not.

Class Rep. of "Quaker"; Debate, '16; German Play.

VENUS L. SANOR,

"Her curly hair was clustered o'er a brow, bright with intelligence, and fair and smooth."

Venus learns easily, but forgets just as easily.



REUBEN C. SMITH,

"What a monstrous tale our cat's got."

Reuben says he's going to be a preacher, but — Oh, well, we'll wait and see.

Ass't. Business Manager of "Quaker."

ROLLAND A. WISNER,

"Who does the best his circumstance allows, does well, acts nobly, angel could do no more."

Rather reserved, Rolland likes to dream his own dreams in study hour. (Track, '16.)

NAOMI VOTAW,

"Give each one's censure, but reserve thy judgment."

She ought to be very brilliant, judging by the number of books she carries around with her.

German Play.

RUTH S. ERTZINGER,

"Flirt, flirt, flirt, my labor never ends."

I don't care, I should worry, let it slide.

RUSSELL L. MYERS,

"Tho' last, not least in love."

Russell despises small men. Can you blame him?

Football, '13, '14, '15; Basket Ball, '13-'14, '14-'15; Track, '13, '14, '15, '16.

JAMES J. THOMAS,

"I heard him complain, "You've waked me too soon, I must slumber again.'"

When it comes to blowing, James is one of the best in the high school, but, unlike some we know, he turns it to a good purpose.

Director of Orchestra, '13, '14, '15, '16.



ANNA D. CARR,

"We saw her charming, but we saw not half the charms her downcast modesty concealed."

Boys are the boon (e) of her life.

FREDERICK BAKER,

"That man that hath a tongue, I say, is no man, if with his tongue he cannot win a woman."

The Tennessee Shad's only rival.

IVA L. CLAKE,

"A smile re-cures the wounding of a frown."

Rather sensitive, but an excellent friend in time of need.

HAROLD C. ENGLAND,

"And oft have I heard defended, 'Little said is soonest mended.'"

As able to appreciate a joke as the country named for him, Harold goes cheerfully on thru life.

MARY L. MELLINGER,

"Oh, she will sing the savageness out of a bear."

Chee-ha, chee-ha, chee-ha-ha-ha-ha, that's Mary.

German Play.

RAYMOND L. LOGAN,

"By nature honest, by experience wise, healthy by temperament and by exercise."

Raymond is a good sport, and well thought of by his classmates.

Football, '13, '14, '15.



W. ERNEST VINCENT,

"All things I thought I knew, but now confess, the more I know, I know I know the less."

Although he is a fickle boy, Ernest has persevered in drawing long enough to learn it well.

Art Editor of "Quaker."

DORIS MAE DETWILER,

"Oh, maiden, in our hours of ease, uncertain, lovely, and hard to please."

Mae has worried all year for the safety of the "Quaker."

D. LYNN COURTNEY,

"All great men are dying, and I don't feel well myself."

Talking is Lynn's specialty.

Debate, '15, '16; Sec. and Treas. Literary, '15-'16.

STERLING T. DOUTT,

"The man who can at all times bottle up his wrath is a corker."

Sterling has never doubted that a man will get along all right if he takes things easy.

German Play.

HILDA M. ROGERS,

"True love never runs smooth."

We would recognize her giggle, no matter where we met her.

LEROY E. SELL,

"Whose little body lodged a great mind."

What Leroy doesn't know, isn't worth knowing.



LORAN J. MATTHEWS,

"That man who's fond precociously of stirring, must be a spoon."

He likes to do everything and everybody.

Track, '13, '14, '15.

FRANK R. WILLAMAN,

"There's a brave fellow, there's a man of pluck, a man who's not afraid to say his say."

We girls have all chased Frank in vain.

Football, '13, '14, '15. Track, '14, '15. Football manager, '15. Pres. Boy's A. A., '15 '16.

CATHERINE G. DETWILER,

"A simple fireside being, whose quiet smile can warm earth's poorest hovel to a home."

Catherine believes that quiet waters run deepest.

ANNA R. JESSUP,

"Unblemished let me live or die unknown, oh grant an honest fame or grant me none."

Anna is hard to get acquainted with, but very sociable after you know her.

LOUIS C. PARK,

"For Satan finds mischief still for idle hands to do."

Terrible plans are concocted within his small skull.

OMAR A. RINEHART,

"A man he seems of cheerful yesterdays and confident tomorrows."

Lofty as Polyphemus in both size and thought.

Track, '15.



PAUL R. PROBERT,

"Not to know me argues yourself unknown."
Paul is a hard worker when he works hard.

BESSIE E. MERCER,

"As merry as the day is long."

Leap year seems to have been instituted for
such a girl as Bessie.

Basket Ball, '15, '16.

DEBORA C. FRENCH,

"We meet thee like a pleasant thought when
such are needed."

Debora would still smile, no matter what
might happen.

GEORGE W. BAILLIE,

"Seared is of course my heart, but unsubdued
is and ever shall be my appetite."

My, how the wind blows.

Foot ball, '13, '14, '15. Basket ball, '13, '14.
Track, '14, '15. Captain football team, '15.
Treasurer A. A., '13, '14.

JOHN F. HUTSON,

"It is said that nothing is impossible but
there are lots of people doing nothing every
day."

Henry Ward Beecher, Benjamin Franklin,
Julius Caesar, Napoleon Bonaparte and Jesse
James, all in one man.

Basket ball, '14, '15. Track, '15.

WILLIAM H. HAGEN,

"The whole of my life has been passed like a
razor in hot water or a scrape."

William seems to be the personification of
exaggerated idleness.

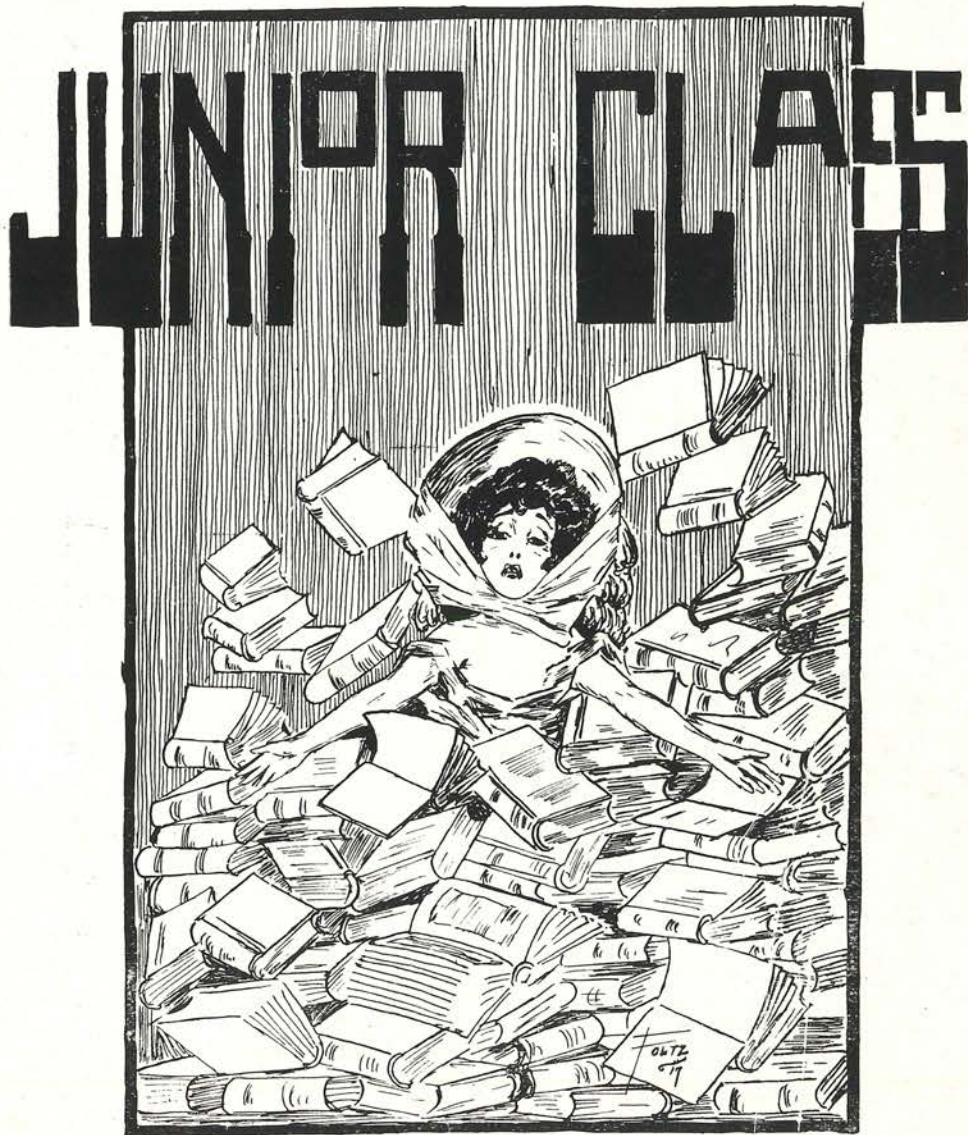


LUCILLE F. SHARP

"A sweet new blossom of
humanity,

Fresh fallen from God's own
home to flower on earth."

A very demure little maid.





THE CLASS OF 1917.

Mabel Anderson—"Her ways are ways of pleasantness."

Elizabeth Atchison (Betty)—"Her melodious voice is one of her most valuable attractions."

Lawrence Beardmore (Bidly)—"As for me all that I know is that I know nothing."

Alice Berger—"Discretion of speech is more than eloquence."

Bertha Bundy—"Serene and still, and calm and self possessed."

Mildred Burton—"Silence is the perfectest herald of joy."

Fred Campbell (Fritzie)—"Well I'll tell you, it's just like this,——."

Elizabeth Cavanaugh—"I have a secret in my heart."

George Chappel (Chicken)—"I know him by his gait."

Andrew Colmery (Andy)—"I am here but where are my thoughts."

Ruth Chalfant—"In the mildest manner and the gentlest heart."

Cornelius Cronin (Con)—"Let not your thoughts be deep for fear you drown them."

Sara Cyrus—"Her loves change with her fortunes."

Rhea Dunn—"Never trouble yourself with trouble until trouble troubles you."

Margaret Ealy (Peg)—"Speech is silver, silence is golden. No one knows what she thinks."

Ina Edwick—"She hath a tongue with a tang."

Jay Failer—"Enlarge him and make a friend of him."

Esther Fultz—"The proper study of womankind is man."

Donald Farr (Don)—"He is wise for he worries not."

Carl Flickinger (Mose)—"Were his eyes open? Yes, and his mouth, too."

Howard Foltz (Howdy)—"Plague is they ain't sompin' in work 'at kinda' goes agin' my convictions."

Almeda Geiger (Meda)—"Thou art not for the fashion of the time."

Ralph Gee (Shrimp)—"He sees himself in all he sees."

Kenneth Gibson (Kenny)—"God bless the man who first invented sleep."

Glenn Harris (Mars)—"I would the great world grew like me."

Ray Harroff—"He hath not given all his time to books."

Floyd Heckert—"I am but a gatherer and distributor of other men's stuff."

Mildred Kirkbride—"Here and there and everywhere all at once."

Joseph Kelly (Joe)—"Let the world slide, let the world go. A fig for a care and a fig for a woe."

Charles Knisely (Sunny)—"For the sunny side of things he has a tendency."

Mildred Lippert—"Not stepping o'er the bounds of modesty."

Doris Mayer—"Compared with her the highest wind is but a gentle calm."

Beatrice Maeder—"Inquisitive was she."

Orin McArtor—"Surround me with the serious things of life."

Zella Mangus—"She said it, right or wrong, what came into her mind."

George Morris—"Between a hindrance and a help."

Ruth McCave—"There is a certain wonderful sweetness and delight in gaining knowledge."

Helen McClain—"And she talked, O how she talked."

John Mulford (Johnnie)—"He hath an expression of sleep upon his brow."

Eleanor McMurray—"The love of learning, the sequestered nooks, and all the sweet serenity of books."

Thad Ormes—"I keep one mile away from every woman."

Helen Probert—"Beware the witchery of her glance."

Edward Seederly (Ed)—"Merrily he rolled along."

Hazel Speidel—"A companion that is cheerful is worth gold."

William Smith—"When I was a dreamer and you were my dream."

Angeline Tate—"My spirit is at peace with all."

Theda Thomas—"Her infant mind is steeped in books."

Esther Tomlinson—"The joys of meeting pay the pangs of absence, else who could bear it."

Walter Taylor—"And he—he knows a thousand things."

Stuart Umstead—"I'll warrant him a man, heart whole."

Alice Walton—"A handful of common sense is worth a bushel of learning."

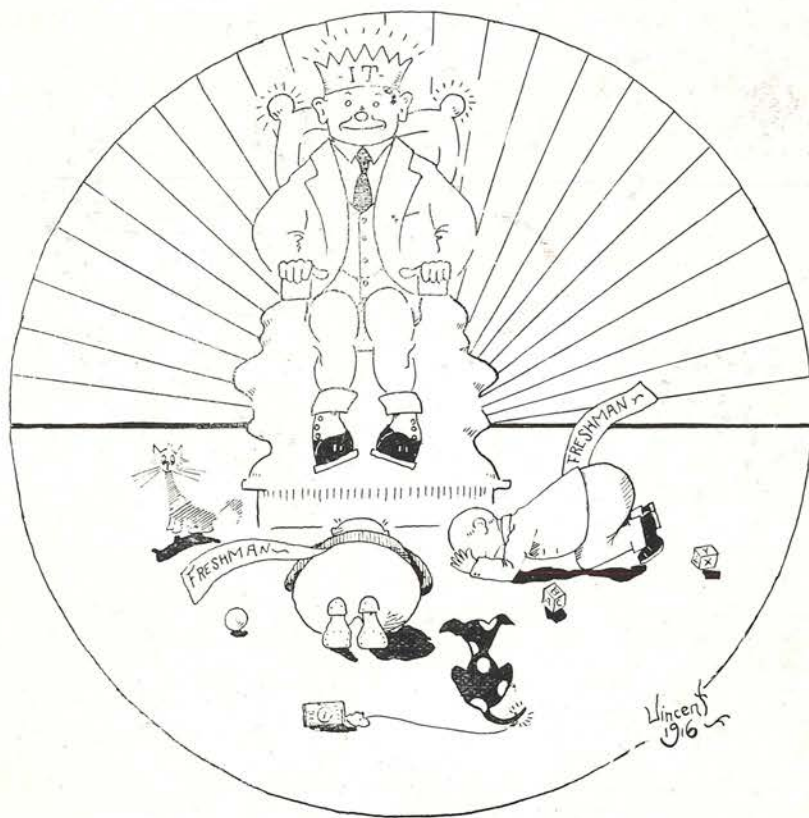
Hazel Webber—"Now, what's on her mind?"

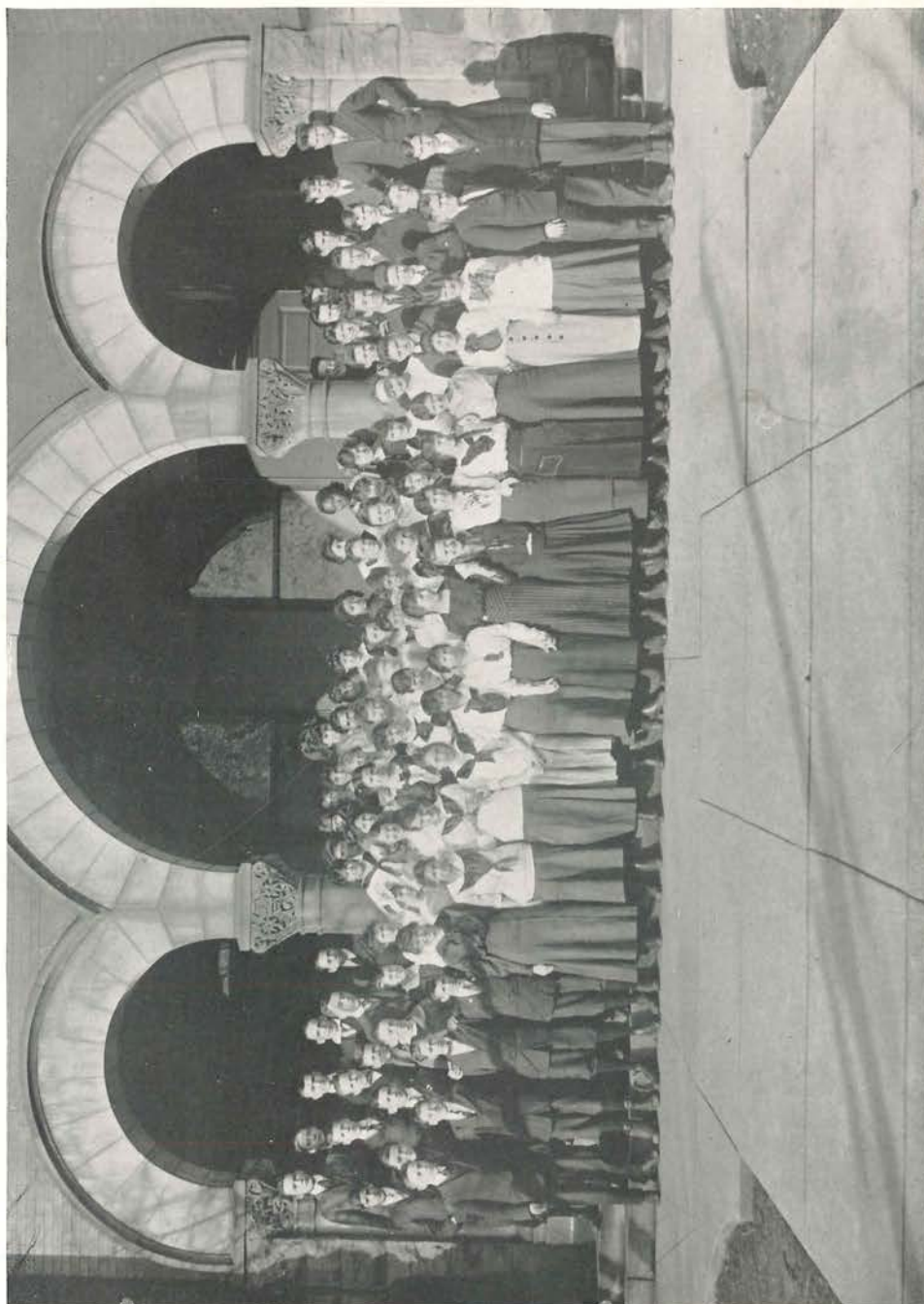
Edythe Whinery—"She is pretty to walk with and witty to talk with."

Edith White—"The fire in the flint shows not until it be struck."

Mary Wirsching—"Quiet, reserved, and studious was she."

SOPHOMORE





THE CLASS OF 1918.

Ruth Atchison—"High flights she had, and wit at will, and so her tongue lay seldom still."

Ruth Burke—"Her voice was ever soft, gentle and low."

Rose Cavanaugh—"Rare compound of oddity, frolic and fun, who relished a joke and rejoiced in a pun."

Helen Chancellor—"They who go, feel not the pain of parting. 'Tis they who stay behind that suffer."

Elizabeth Church—"She likes to wander by the side of Brooks."

Margaret Colmery—"O! please don't fall in love with me."

Emma Crossley—"With gentle yet prevailing force, intent upon her destined course."

Dorothy Crouch—"Unto the ground she casts her modest eyes."

Lois Donaldson—"A very sedate Sophomore."

Mary Doyle—"Little, but nevertheless seen by Miss Seeger."

Ida Dunmore—"Not stepping o'er the bounds of modesty."

Mary Dunn—"Merit was ever modest known."

Grace Fawcett—"A lass, light-hearted and content."

Mary Ellen Floding—"O! blessed with temper, whose unclouded ray, can make tomorrow cheerful as today."

Ethel Foltz—"Full of all gentleness, of calmest hope, of sweet and quiet joy."

Catherine Gallagher—"Far from the straight and narrow way her sober thoughts never learned to stray."

Esther Gallagher—"As the bright sun glorifies the sky; so is her face illumined by her eye."

Lois Garret—"Who is it she meets at church? O! yes, I remember now."

Lida Gibson—"I walk half the time to find my own thoughts."

Ethel Greenamyre—"Steeped in the lore of 'King Arthur's Knights.'"

Emmalyn Hanson—"Her silver voice is the rich music of a summer bird."

Janice Hiddleston—"Short but sweet."

Alta Hill—"Tall and stately." (?)

Katherine Hole—"I have no other than a woman's reason. I think it's so because I think it's so."

Rowena Hutcheson—"She said, or right o'r wrong what came into her head."

Grace Kennedy—"To be womanly is the greatest charm of woman."

Maude Lewis—"Our Basket-ball star." (When she plays.)

Doris Mathews—"Doris' favorite poem is 'In the Twilight.'"

Frances McKee—"Has a good understanding."

Margaret McLaughlin—"She smiled and all the world was gay."

Ethel Mellinger—"No wonder she shines in Latin. Look! at her hair."

Ruth Moore—"Mirth with thee—I mean to dwell."

Mary Morlan—"Always as meek as a lamb."

Hazel Mounts—"Innocent looking but, O, those eyes!"

Margaret Probert—"Muse not that I thus suddenly proceed. For what I will, I will and there's an end."

Esther Scattergood—"She scarce can tell if she loved or not.; she of her heart no register has kept."

Elizabeth Scullion—"From her eyes he received fair speechless messages."

Ella Smith—"Silence (?) is more musical than any song."

Wilda Smith—"O! blythe and bonny country lass!"

Stella Speidel—"How pretty her blushing was and still she blushed again."

Margaret Steiner—"Shadow of annoyance never came to thee."

Melba Strawn—"Smile and the world smiles with you."

Maude Taylor—"When she starts in talking other folks is apt to quit."

Lenora Thomas—"Up! Up! my friend and quit your books."

Etta Vincent—"Constant as the Northern Star."

Sylvia Whinnery—"As pure as a pearl and as perfect, noble and innocent."

Ruth Ziegler—"Her modesty, her chiefest grace."

Elsie Weisgerber—"I will budge for no man's pleasure."

Raymond Allen—"He does a little bit of everything, and not much of anything; yet we couldn't get along without him."

Donald Burcaw—"In the midst of the crowd, I seem lightest of all."

William Carlisle—"Cheerfulness is an off-shoot of goodness and wisdom."

John Connors—"Smile with the intent to do mischief."

Howard Dewees—"And when a lady's in the case, you know all else gives place."

Homer Emmons—"Thinking will make me mad."

John England—"His wishes are only modest."

William Fineran—"Little Boy Blue, come blow your horn, and wake little William up in the morn."

Alfred Fink—"If silence were money, he'd be a millionaire."

Herbert Hannay—"My opinion has great weight."

Frank Hannay—"Life behind a plow is all right in a poem."

Wallace Hutson—"Expressive silence."

Harrison Kyle—"A little learning is a dangerous thing."

Lee Lampher—"Nature has written on his brow—a gentleman."

Vincent Maguire—"Blessings on thee, little man!"

Philip Mayer—"Full well they laughed with counterfeited glee, at all his jokes, for many jokes had he."

William McKee—"For rhetoric he could not ope his mouth, but out there flew a trope."

Webb Mulford—"The snail is no relation of mine."

Morton Murphy—"Upon what meat hath this, our Morton, fed; that he hath grown so great."

Walter Pow—"And still they gazed, and still the wonder grew, that one small head could carry all he knew."

Earl Reeves—"Makes the girls jealous of his blushes."

William Rich—"Mechanic slave, with greasy apron, rules and hammer."

Richard Stirling—"Silence is often a most excellent resort."

John Swenningson—"Our coming Harrison Fisher."

Anthony Taylor—"One whom the noise of his own tongue doth ravish like enchanted harmony."

Harold West—"He is remembered for his good humor."

Clyde White—"A student, true and thorough."

Robert Wilson—"My only books were women's looks, and folly was all they've taught me."

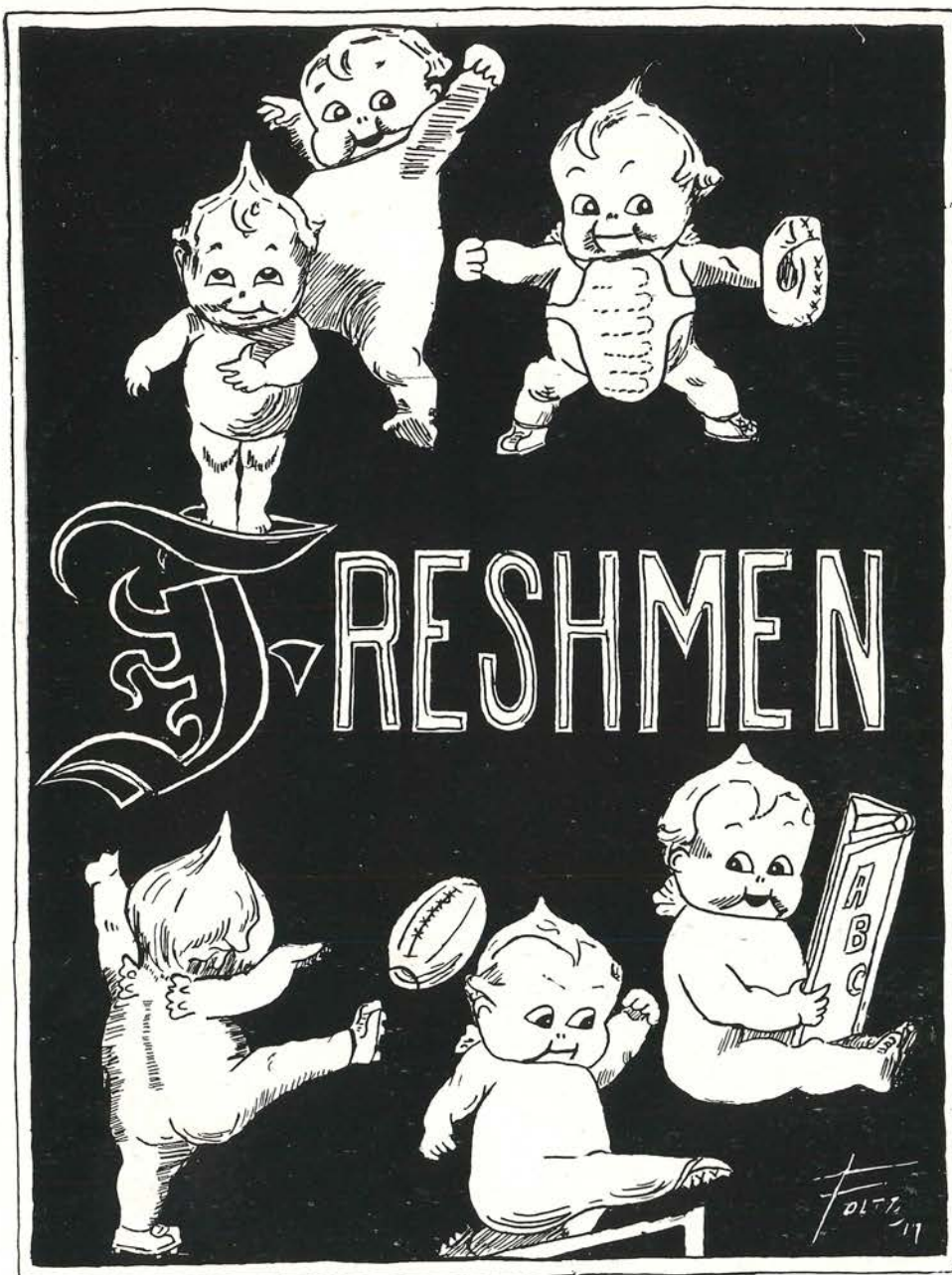
Calvin Wolford—"Perseverance can sometimes equal genius in its results."

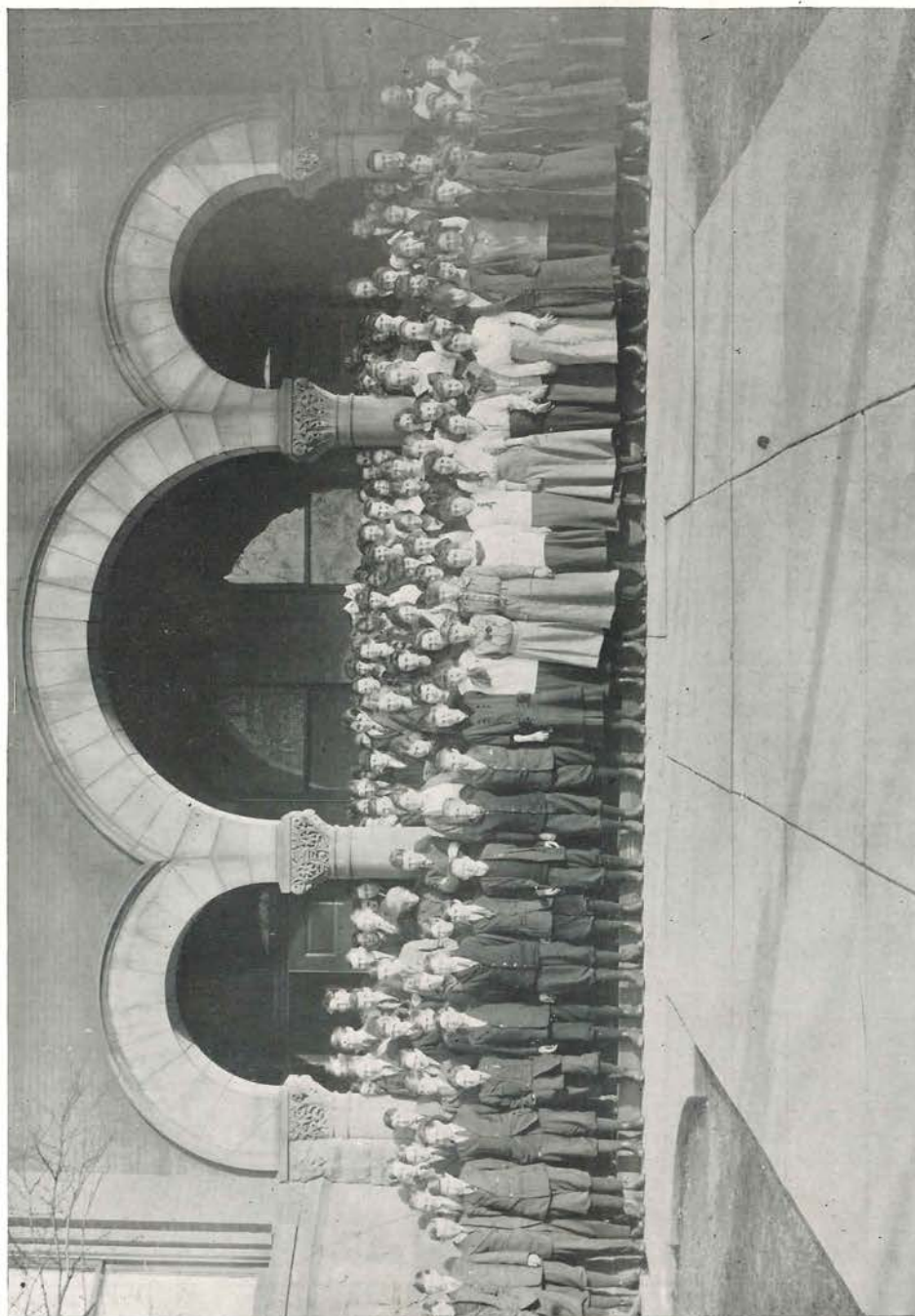
Lester Woolman—"But love is blind and lovers cannot see the petty follies that themselves commit."

Clifford Zimmerman—"Who dares to say to me, 'Don't smile?'"

Charles Mangus—"Never mind! I'll be a man some day."

Arthur Robinson—"I work with patience, which is almost power."





THE CLASS OF 1919.

Mildred Albus
Ruth Anderson
Thelma Arter
Helen Ball
Jeanette Barton
Helen Baugher
Lena Beardmore
Anna Berghoff
Ethel Bower
Doratha Calkins
Martha Campbell
Matilda Cohen
Ethel Coppock
Katherine Church
Rebekah Davis
Barbara Detwiler
Esther Dressel
Mary Dunlap
Ether Ealy
Ruth Enriken
Beulah Evans
Helen Fernengae
Johanna Fronius
Ruth Foltz
Hannah Frazier
Flossie Geiger
Edith Glass
Elizabeth Gottschalk
Esther Grable
Gladys Gray
Mary Gross
Helen Harding
Martha Harris
Helen Heck
Edith Hiddleston
Hazel Hodge
Helen Hoprich
Lucille Hutcheson
Rose Kaiser
Mabel Kalbfell
Catherine Kaley

Helen Kaley
Edith Kelley
Mary Kelly
Nellie Kelly
Ruth King
Frances Kirkbride
Gertrude Leonard
Rose Lisko
Rose McLaughlin
Katherine McKune
Eileen Merritt
Marie Mild
Katherine Miller
Mary Moore
Gussie Mounts
Laura Mulford
Alice Park
Marguerite Parker
Mildred Paxon
Ruby Paxon
Frances Probert
Dorothy Schaefer
Loretta Schmitt
Minnie Sechler
Hazel Sheen
Margaret Shope
Helen Louise Silver
Iva Smith
Hazel Spencer
Mabel Spencer
Nora Sweney
Edmonia Terry
Cornelia Thomas
Annice Troupe
Eva Ulery
Blanche Voneman
Mary Ruth Wilkinson
Helen Wilson
Carolyn Woodruff
Jeanette Woodruff
Gretchen Yengling

Lester Bates
Floyd Bailey
Frederick Becker
Herbert Becker
Charles Bowser
Harold Braman
Mervin Brooke
John Burgess
Rupert Burton
Leland Butler
Chester Chalfant
James Carpenter
Brooks Emeny
Joe Fawcett
Raymond Fawcett
Russell Fawcett
Russell **Frarz**
Lewis Follausbee
Clarence Gibbons
Stephen Gonda
John Gonda
Drexel Harris
Harry Kelly
Lester Kille
Frederick Koenreich

John Lee
Harold Lowrie
Harry McArtor
Russell McCann
Lester Miller
Carl Ozenghar
Paul Phillips
Wilbur Probert
Thomas Post
Carl Schaefer
Carl Schmid
Frank Schmid
Victor Schoppelrey
Cecil Scott
Twing Seeds
Lee Shafer
Russell Smith
Leon Snyder
Clarence Steffel
Homer Stoudt
Paul Stratton
Charles Sutter
Harold Votaw
Earl Ward
Harold Windle

SECOND ANNUAL COMMENCEMENT EXERCISES
HELD JUNE 7, 1866

10:00 A. M.

Music

Essay—Juvenile Literature Anna Patrick Boyle

Music.

Essay—Martyrs of Science..... Margaret Ray Kuhn

Music.

Essay—Woman in History..... Cornelia Smith McDonald

Music.

3:00 P. M.

Music.

Oration—No Precedent Willis Weaver

Music.

Conferring Diplomas W. D. Henkle

Address by Hon. E. E. White, Col., O.

BOARD OF EDUCATION

J. C. Whinnery, Pres.

J. K. Rukenbrod, Sec'y.

Wm. Eastman, Treas'r.

Alexander Pow.

C. C. Brainard.

Chas. R. Taber.

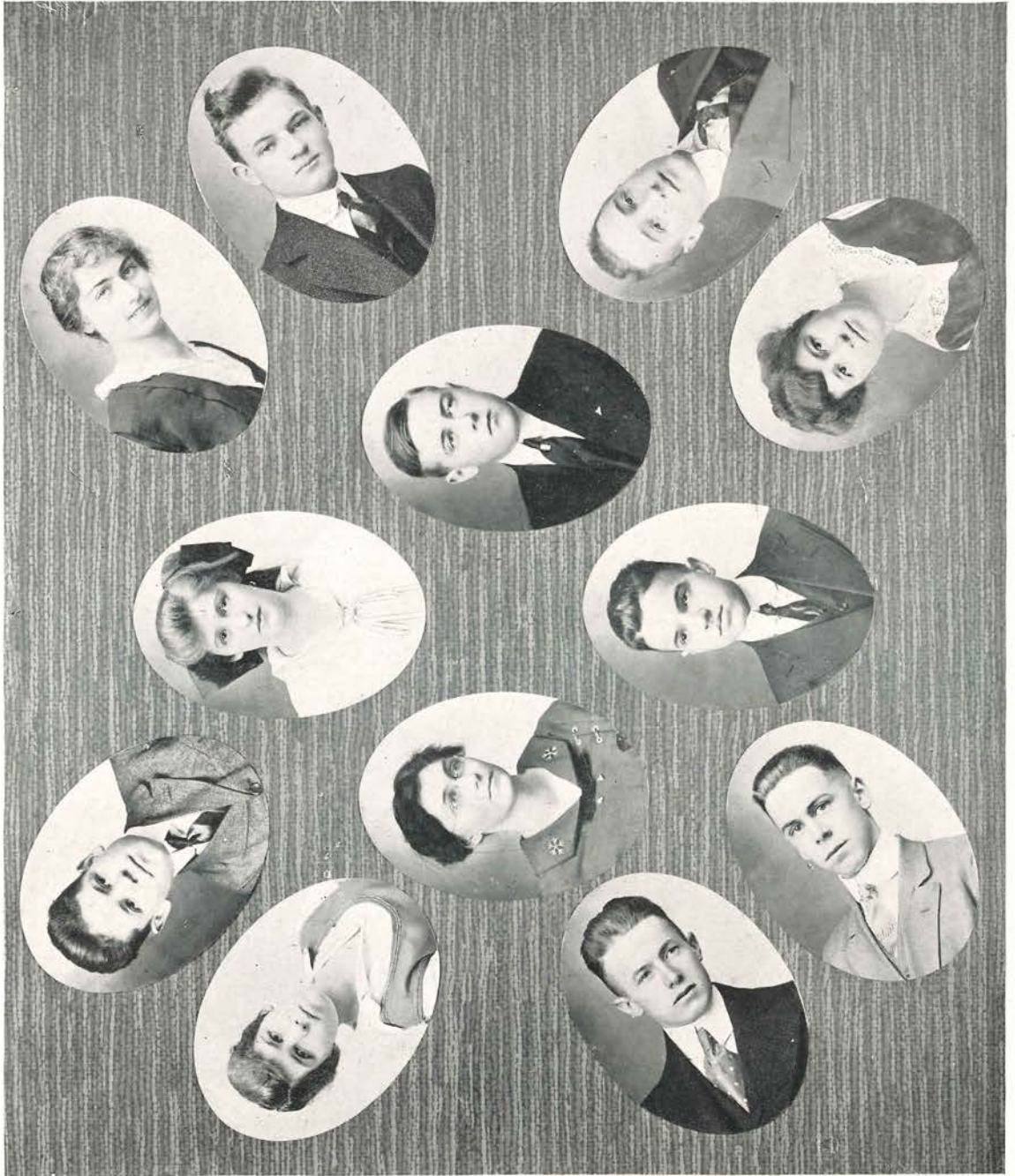
W. D. Henkle, Superintendent.

Rose A. Prunty

T. Corwin Mendenhall

} Principals of High School.

We believe that this programme, kindly entrusted to our use, will be of interest to many Salem people. Besides this part of the programme, there was a fine concert in the evening. This was the second class to be graduated, but it was in the thirteenth year of Salem High School.



"THE QUAKER" STAFF

EDITORIAL

Our purpose in publishing the "Quaker" is to give a true picture of the inner life of Salem High School, as we have known it. For the past few years, we have spent a large part of our time in school. As an expression of what those years have meant to us, as a lasting remembrance of them, we publish this Annual.

Many years ago, statesmen learned that a democracy must be based on a high standard of citizenship. We cannot have a high standard of citizenship without the education of the masses. The high school is a very important branch of our educational system. One of the primary objects of the curriculum is to teach the pupil to think logically and independently, another object is to develop his individuality. Yet another object is to give him a broader outlook upon life.

His physical development is also important. When the gymnasium in the new building is ready, more attention can be given to physical education.

During our four years, there has been a special development in a new direction. Literary work has been given a more important place in the course and increased attention has been paid to public speaking. Debating has called forth this new interest which is a very essential part of

a pupil's training and the development along these lines has been marked.

Domestic Science and Manual Training have also broadened the curriculum. These branches offer a practical knowledge which is especially useful. Many parents have hesitated to send a child to high school, saying that he would never use his education, because he had no inclination for teaching or professional work. Of course this was a mistaken idea, because, no matter what position a person may fill in future life, an education will always make him fill that position more efficiently. But never-the-less, the addition of Domestic Science and Manual Training offers something tangible which every girl and boy can use in the future. The equipment of the new building will also offer more facilities along this line.

Logical independent thinking, encouraged individuality, a broad viewpoint, physical development, training in public speaking, a knowledge of the science of the home and the knowledge of the use of tools cannot but fit the pupil to become a better citizen.

To us, as we finish our course, the high school seems to be one of the most important institutions in our nation, since it is making possible a continual development toward our ideal, democracy.

Ella T. Smith.

EDITORIAL

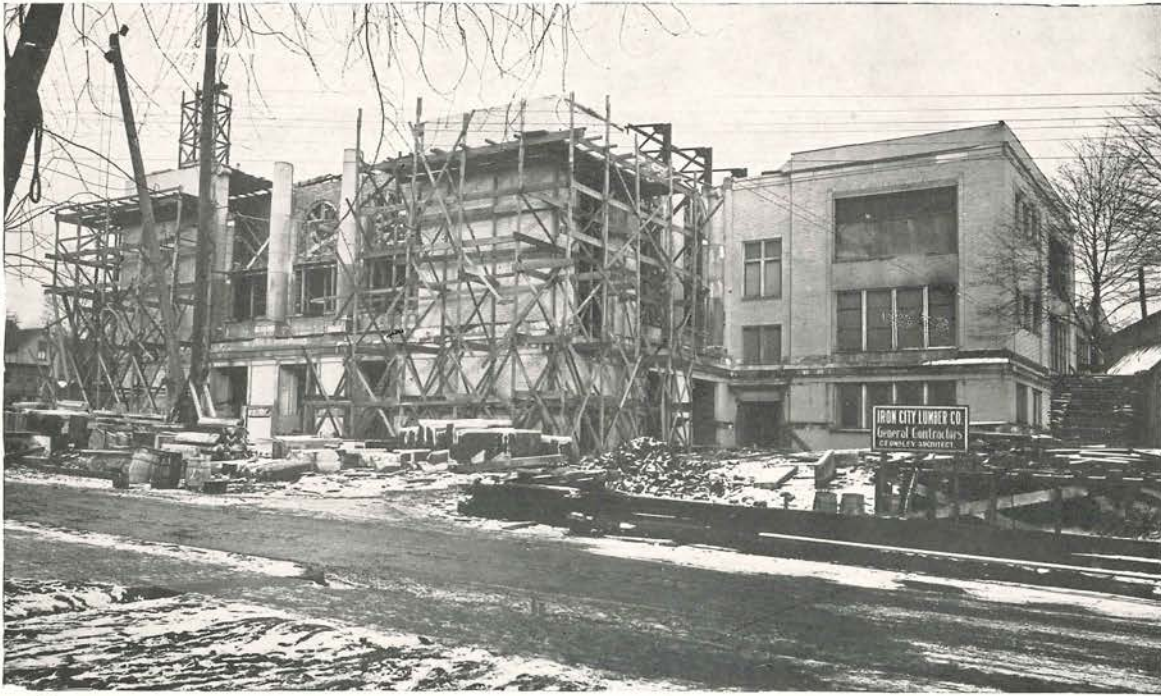
The Business management of the "Quaker" wishes to thank the school and the citizens of Salem for their cordial support, financial and otherwise. A good Annual is an excellent advertisement for a high school and consequently for a city. Salem High School should not lag behind in the quality of her Annual. It should improve yearly as experience is gained. This we believe it has done.

One of the most serious difficulties in the way of a successful Annual is the financial question. This gives the Management no little trouble. Our expenses are very heavy. We have the printing, the engraving and the photographs. Our Annual is printed on the best paper, we use only the highest grade of photos and we employ one of the best engravers in this part of the state. Therefore it can be easily seen that our total debt runs up to very near the half thousand mark. To pay this we must depend on, first, the sale of Annuals; second, the advertisements; and third, the money collected from groups and classes. With this income it requires skillful handling to come out with all debts paid.

This year, for the first time, we have asked the various classes and groups, whose pictures we have published, to pay part of the cost of Engraving and Printing. This suggestion met with immediate and generous response from nearly every quarter. To these classes and groups we desire to express our thanks. We think that this is a fair proposition and that it should be incorporated as a regular feature of the Annual.

We have enjoyed publishing the "Quaker," and if we are enabled, thru the generosity of our advertisers and of those who have bought the "Quaker" to emerge from our first real business venture free of debt, we will be more than thankful. The business management also wishes to thank the business manager of last year's Annual, Mr. Leon G. Henault, '15, for his valuable suggestions and helps. It is very hard for a person, unacquainted with the problems of managing such books as the "Quaker," to "learn the ropes" and the help accorded by Mr. Henault is certainly appreciated.

Chester L. Smith.



NEW HIGH SCHOOL BUILDING

A DEDICATION

Ladies and Gentlemen:—We are assembled here this afternoon to dedicate this fine structure for the purpose of furthering the education of the boys and girls of Salem and vicinity.

The words said here today will soon be forgotten, but each individual will always remember what benefits he received from the school, and the school will never forget what he did for it.

Often we hear one lamenting that he never had the opportunity of a high school education, but that now is within the grasp of every boy and girl. For this reason it behooves everyone to absorb all the learning available in his youth. The day is only breaking when the lack of

such an education will be dearly paid for by the failure of one's life.

The students who study here should be inspired by this great occasion. They should, when noting the progress made by the school system during the last twenty years, resolve to do their part to make its progress in the next few years greater than ever.

Most high school graduates acknowledge that they have just begun to realize how little they know. Each high school student should aspire then to gain this realization as soon as possible, and make up his mind to pursue the work he has taken up to the best of his ability.

Thad Ormes, '17.

PRESENT COURSE OF STUDY OF SALEM HIGH SCHOOL

- I. *English.
 *Algebra.
 Latin.
 Ancient History.
 Physical Geography ($\frac{1}{2}$ yr)
 Agriculture ($\frac{1}{2}$ yr.)
 Manual Training or Domestic Science.

German.
 Physics.
 American History and Civics.
 Advanced Algebra ($\frac{1}{2}$ yr.)
 Solid Geometry ($\frac{1}{2}$ yr.)

*Subjects marked thus are required of all.
 Others are elective.

- II. *English.
 *Geometry.
 Latin-Caesar.
 German.
 Biology.

Requirements for graduation.

1. Each candidate must complete 32 credits. A credit is a half year's work in a subject.
2. All required work must be completed. This includes:
 - (1) Three years of English.
 - (2) Elementary algebra.
 - (3) Plane geometry.
 - (4) Two years of one foreign language.
 - (5) One year of history (either Junior or Senior year required.)

- III. *English.
 Latin-Cicero.
 German.
 Chemistry.
 Medieval and Modern History.
- IV. English.
 Latin-Vergil.

PROPOSED ADDITION TO THE NEW HIGH SCHOOL COURSE OF STUDY

Gymnasium work—Required two hours per week in first and second years.

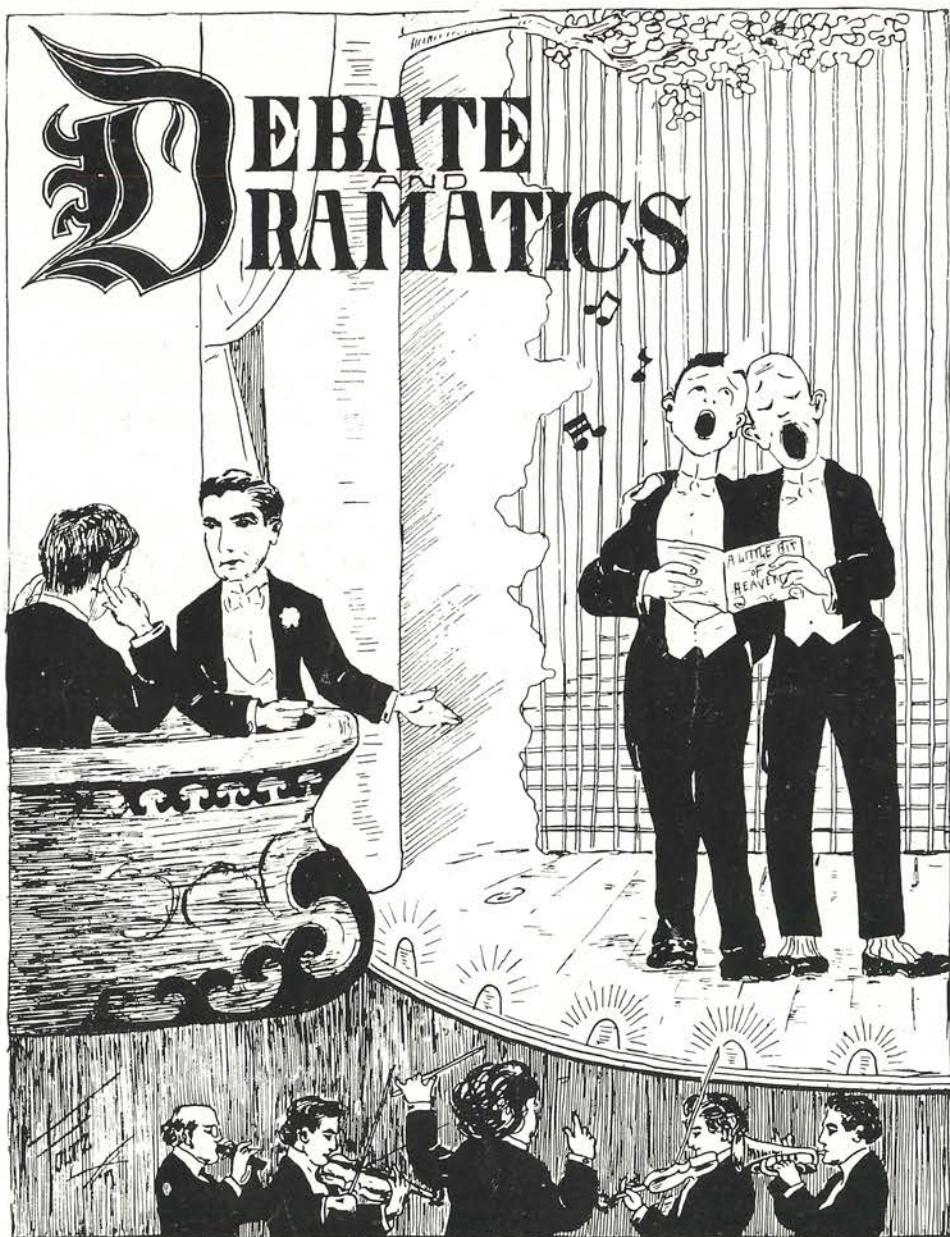
Commercial work — Bookkeeping, Shorthand, Typewriting, Commercial Arithmetic, Commercial English, Commercial Law, and Economics.

Advanced Manual Training—Cabinet

Making, including Turning, Forge Work, Mechanical Drawing.

Advanced Domestic Science—Designing, Dressmaking, Millinery, and Household Chemistry.

Perhaps a course in Public Speaking.



INTERSCHOLASTIC DEBATE 1916

Question:—Resolved: That the United States should increase her defensive forces sufficiently to prevent the invasion of her rights or territory by any foreign power.

Decisions:—Aff. Team lost to Niles by a two to one vote. Neg. Team won from Alliance by a two to one vote.



AFFIRMATIVE TEAM

Left to right—Andrew Colmery, Lynn Courtney, Chester Smith, Capt., and Brooks Emeny, Alternate.



NEGATIVE TEAM

Left to right—Ella Smith, Capt., William McKee, Linn Kille, and Frances Probert, Alternate.

ATHENAEUM LITERARY SOCIETY

In October, 1914, the Athenaeum Literary Society was organized with about thirty members. Since then the membership has increased rapidly until now it numbers near seventy-five.

Every two weeks a part of the afternoon is given to the society. At such times, programs of readings, essays, extemporaneous speeches, and debates are given.

Our chief motive is to train our members in the art of debating, for each year our debating teams must compete with Niles and Alliance. Our teams are chosen from the society.

1915-1916 Officers.

President	Chester L. Smith
Vice President.....	Ella T. Smith
Secretary and Treas.....	D. Lynn Courtney
Faculty Adviser.....	Miss Alice Clark

INTERSCHOLASTIC DEBATES

In November, 1913, by invitation from Alliance and Niles, Salem became a member of the Triangular Debating League.

The first debate was held May 1, 1914. The question was: "Resolved: that municipalities of the United States should own and operate all public utilities operating entirely within their boundaries." Both teams were defeated.

The second debate was held April 16, 1915. The question was, "Resolved: that law can and should be substituted for war in the settlement of international dis-

putes." Again our teams were defeated, altho they put up a strong fight.

The third of our triangular debates was held April 20, 1916. The question debated was, "Resolved: That the United States should increase her defensive forces sufficiently to prevent the invasion of her rights or territory by any foreign power." Our affirmative team lost to Niles by a two to one decision. But our negative team carried away a victory as the spoils of their battle. We congratulate our negative team for the first victory in three years.

"MERCHANT OF VENICE"

In connection with English III work, the energetic Juniors quite successfully

staged Scene I of Act IV, the trial scene of "The Merchant of Venice."

Cast.

Shylock	William Linn	Salanio	Homer Emmons
Bassanio.....	Ray Haroff	Antonio	Fred Campbell
Gratiano	Andrew Colmery	Portia	Mildred Kirkbride
Duke	Nathan Hunt	Nerissa	Esther Fults

"Dramatization of Silas Marner."

The Juniors, pleased with their success in "The Merchant of Venice," decided again to try their skill. On the evening of Jan. 26, they staged a short dramatiza-

tion of George Eliot's "Silas Marner." The play was quite well attended and the proceeds were used for the benefit of the Girls' Athletic Association.

"THE DAY THAT LINCOLN DIED"

As a part of the Lincoln day entertainment, the play, "The Day that Lincoln Died" was given by members of the Jun-

ior and Senior classes in excellent fashion.

Cast.

Mrs. Rockwood.....	Mae Detwiler	Uncle Ezra.....	Andrew Colmery
Squire Rockwood.....	Frank Willaman	Lawyer Bentley.....	George Baillie
George, their son.....	Ray Haroff	Susie, his daughter.....	Mary Gwinner
Bud		Charles Knisely	



THE GERMAN PLAY

"ALS VERLOBTE EMPFEHLEN SICH."

The annual German play was given March 10, in the High School assembly room before a goodly audience. The proceeds of the play went to the Senior Class. The following Monday afternoon it was given before the student body.

"Als verlobte Empfehlen Sich" is a comedy in one act. Franz von Grumbach, a university student, while at the home of his aunt preparing for examinations, falls deeply in love with his cousin, Malvine. The two young people find studying burdensome and spend most of their time at other things. They decide that the governess, Adelaide, much too watchful and efficient, must be removed in some way. Franz, whose friend is a printer, has the engagement of the governess to the steward, Langerhaus, announced in a single copy of the local newspaper.

The engagement comes as a great shock to both, but after some difficulty they succeed in righting things, and decide, rather than stand the taunts of their friends, that they will let the announcement go and pretend they announced it themselves. At last, they learn the circumstances, but not until they realize that they have been in love for ten years.

The disagreeable governess and the steward are thus removed. Franz decides to take the place of steward and assumes his position immediately, making needless the dreaded examinations. With the offensive governess out of the way, the winning of Malvine is easy.

Cast

Frau von Grumbach.....	Mary Mellinger
Malvine, her daughter.....	Gladys Foltz
Franz von Grumbach, the nephew.....	Linn Kille
Adelaide Hopfstingel, the governess	Leora Hoopes
Andreas Langerhaus, the steward....	Sterling Douth
The Maid.....	Naomi Votaw



SALEM HIGH SCHOOL ORCHESTRA

One of the most important organizations in High School is the orchestra. Many times at plays, exercises, and other functions, its stirring music has added wonderfully to the occasion. At the debate, held in the Methodist Church this year, our orchestra fairly outdid itself and the audience was loud in its praises of the musicians.

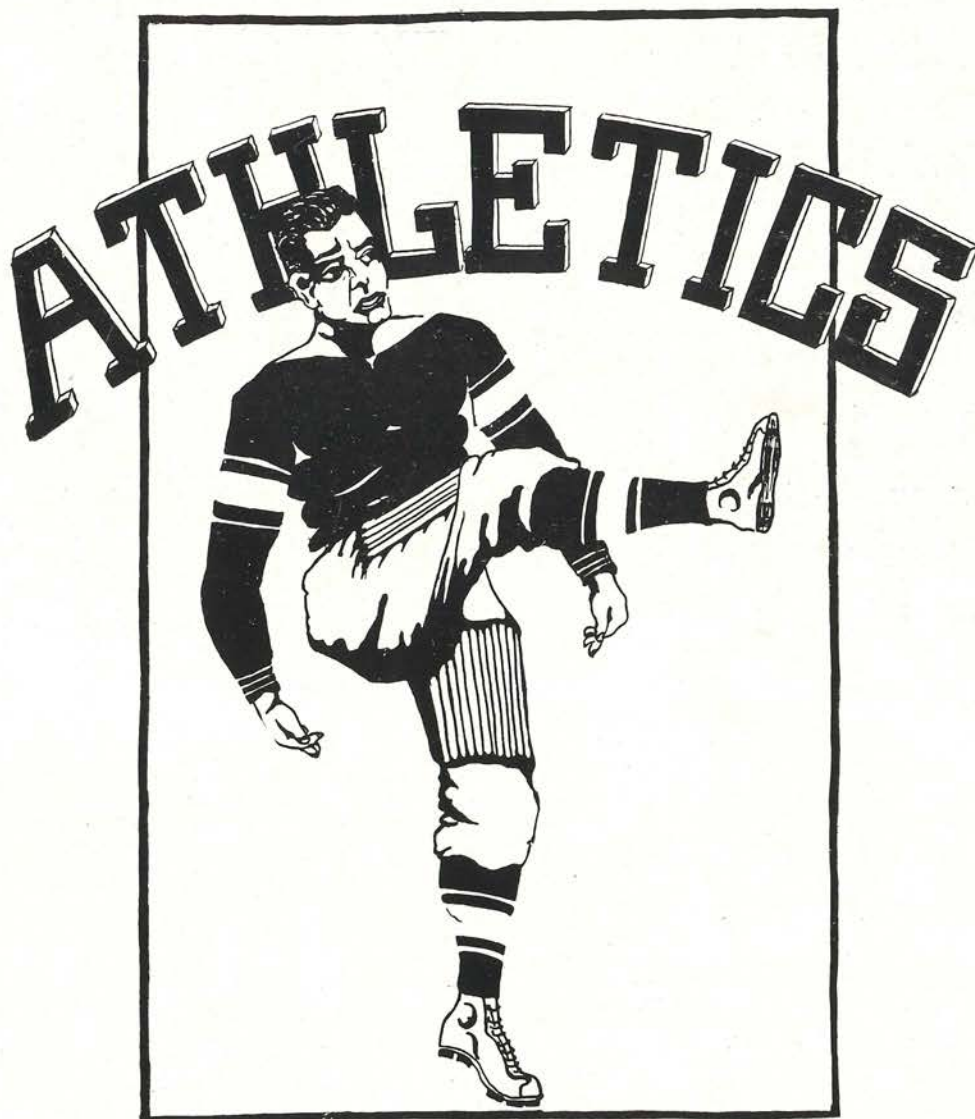
The orchestra is not as large as it was last year. It is made up of only one girl and four boys. Nevertheless, the music which they provide is of the highest quality. An orchestra cannot be a medium

one. It is either very good or very bad. We are proud to say that ours is a good one.

By graduation we shall lose our leader, James Thomas, and Vera Cole. Both will be missed, but no doubt material will be found to take their places.

The organization is:

Leader and First Violin.....	James Thomas
Cornet	George Chappel
Second Violin.....	Howard Foltz
Piano	Vera Cole
Drums	Ralph Gee



FOOTBALL 1915

Captain—George Baillie.
 Manager—Frank Willaman.
 Ass't Manager—Ray Whinnery.
 Coach—Herbert Pritchard.

The 1915 football season brought both pleasure and sorrow to S. H. S. The team was one of the best we have had in many years but it was handicapped by injuries and what we might call genuine hard luck.

Under the watchful eye of our most efficient coach, Mr. Herbert Pritchard, the football recruits began training for the hard campaign on Sept. 8, the first day of school.

The season opened at Reilley Field with S. H. S. playing the strong Massillon High team. The game was fast throughout but Massillon's wonderful offense gave the Red and Black the short end of a 7 to 0 score.

The second game was with Rayen H. S. of Youngstown. Salem outclassed Rayen at all times but we were not able to cross their goal line and so the game ended in a 0 to 0 score.

The team then journeyed to Wells-ville, conquered to the tune of 20 to 0, and returned jubilant over the first victory of the year.

Akron Central furnished the next puzzle for Coach Pritchard's squad, and in the best game of the season defeated S. H. S. 9 to 7.

Two weeks later the defenders of the Red and Black invaded East Liverpool. Amid much excitement they captured the County Championship from the Crockery City lads. Score 26 to 7.

The next week Youngstown South visited Salem and defeated us 7 to 0.

During the following week Captain Baillie received injuries which kept him out of the game for two weeks. Although we missed our star fullback and line plunger we won the next two games. We won at Canal Dover with the score of 28 to 7 and at home 7 to 0 against Cuyahoga Falls.

The annual Thanksgiving game with Alliance High found S. H. S. in a crippled condition. Captain Baillie, E. Read, Kelly, and Willaman were all suffering from injuries. Nevertheless we will not make excuses along this line for S. H. S. takes her defeats gamely and does not boast of her victories. Our team played desperately but to no avail. We suffered the worst defeat of the season. And so the season ended.

With the graduation of the class of '16 the Red and Black loses the greater part of her 1915 squad. Baillie, Willaman, E. Read, Myers, Cruikshank, Whinnery, Hagan, Logan, Killie, Hutson, Matthews and England will be graduated. The men will be missed but we hope that next fall material will be found, that can be molded into a team well worthy to uphold the honor of "Old Salem High."

Date	Schedule
Sept. 25	Massillon 7Salem 0
Oct. 2	Rayen H. S. 0.....Salem 0
Oct. 9	Wellsville 0Salem 20
Oct. 16	Akron Central 9.....Salem 7
Oct. 23
Oct. 30	East Liverpool 7.....Salem 26
Nov. 6	Youngstown S. 7.....Salem 0
Nov. 13	Canal Dover 7.....Salem 28
Nov. 20	Cuyahoga Falls 0.....Salem 7
Nov. 25	Alliance 23Salem 0



FOOTBALL TEAM, 1915

GIRLS ATHLETICS

One of the main features of our high school is girls' athletics. We are very proud of the girls and their coach, Miss Alice Clark, who have tried so hard to raise Salem High to a place of honor in Athletics. However the girls did not have as much practice as they should have had, owing to the expense of renting a floor.

The girls who were fortunate enough to make the team this year were: Mildred Kirkbride, center; Almeda Geiger, forward; Bessie Mercer, forward; Doris Mayer, guard; Margaret Probert, guard; Gertrude Leonard, second center. Maud Lewis, Rowena Hutcheson, Florence Geiger and Nellie Kelly were substitutes in a number of games, but not enough to make the team.

Bessie Mercer is the only girl on the team who will be graduated, so with the other girls, next year's season looks quite promising. Gertrude Leonard, Florence Geiger, and Doris Mayer are the new girls who came out this year.

The season opened Jan. 7, with the big game between Lisbon and Salem. As our girls had a great deal of pep, they won the game by a score of 14 to 8. This of course made the girls appear with beaming faces after the game.

Our next game, Jan. 15, with Sharon was a decided victory for the opponents, 25 to 9. Our smiles changed to tears, our sunshine to rain.

On Feb. 4th the third game of the season was lost to East Liverpool by only three points, 14 to 11. It was one of the fastest games of the season as our girls had their team in better form.

Gloom, gloom, gloom. On Feb. 12th, we lost another victory, 18 to 13, with Sharon. If at first you don't succeed, try, try again, but it is pretty hard sometimes.

We won a decided victory at Wells-ville, 21 to 8, on Feb. 25th. The floor was entirely new to our girls so after this game, hopes were brightening.

It was fate's decree that on March 10th we should lose another game with East Liverpool, 32 to 11.

In spite of many obstacles, our girls did their very best, took their victories modestly, and their defeats gamely. We are looking forward to a better season next year, when we hope to have more advantages for practice in the new building.

After all, learning to take a defeat in the right spirit is far better than gaining a mere victory and we are certainly proud of our girls.

Jan. 7	...Lisbon 8Salem 14
*Jan. 15	...Sharon 25Salem 9
Feb. 4	...East Liverpool 14Salem 11
Feb. 12	...Sharon 18Salem 13
*Feb. 25	...Wellsville 8Salem 21
*Mar. 10	...East Liverpool 32Salem 11
*Out of Town.		



GIRLS' BASKETBALL TEAM



THE REILLY ATHLETIC FIELD OF SALEM PUBLIC SCHOOLS

THE GENERAL REILLY ATHLETIC FIELD

Salem High School rejoices in the possession of an athletic field, recently purchased by the Board of Education with funds made available by the distribution of the estate of the late Gen. James W. Reilly, of Wellsville. Since athletic sports have come to be recognized as a legitimate part of the activities of a modern high school this field makes a highly valued addition to our equipment. We feel that the Board of Education made a very wise decision when they determined to make this purchase.

Gen. J. W. Reilly died on Nov. 5, 1905, and in the absence of any known heirs or of a will providing for the division of his estate it escheated to the State of Ohio. After several years of litigation involving the investigation of the claims of possible heirs to share in the estate, the courts decided to apportion the funds remaining among the schools of Columbiana County. On Feb. 5, 1915, the Board of Education in Salem received its apportionment, amounting to \$5,472.69. At the meeting of the Board on March 1st, 1915, it was decided to expend this sum in the purchase of the Athletic Field, which was to be known as "The Gen. Reilly Athletic Field of the Salem Public Schools." The purchase was made on April 25th, 1915, all of the fund being thus invested in the purchase and improvement of this field. This so far as we know was the first use made of any part of the Reilly estate in the erection of a permanent memorial to his memory.

The field is adequate in size and is admirably located being a short distance from the new high school building and very near to the central part of the city. By the older residents it will be remembered as the site of Pidgeon's brick-yard and the once famous Pidgeon's Pond. For many years it was known as the "Independent Amusement Park," from the

stockholders of which it was purchased by the Board of Education.

The fact that this field bears the name of Gen. Reilly awakens a natural interest in the life and character of the man whom we thus honor. Gen. James W. Reilly was born in the city of Akron, May 21, 1828. His parents, Thomas and Elizabeth Reilly, came to the United States from Ireland in 1825. The father was a well known contractor for the construction of public works. James W. Reilly was educated at Allegheny College, at Meadville, Penn., and at Mount St. Mary's, at Emmetsburg, Md. In 1848 he located in Wellsville where he studied law and was admitted to the bar in 1851. In 1861 he was elected to represent Columbiana County in the Ohio legislature.

In July 1862 he was made Colonel of the One Hundred and Fourth Ohio Volunteer Infantry, which was recruited from Summit, Stark, Portage and Columbiana Counties. Practically one whole company, Company G, of this regiment was recruited from Salem and vicinity, a very few of whom are still with us. In August of 1862, Col. Reilly reported with his regiment to Gen. Lew Wallace in Kentucky. Such was the training and discipline of the regiment, inspired by the high standards of their Colonel and drilled in accordance with his strict and uncompromising ideas of army discipline that it carried off the honors in a review of the whole of Gen. Wallace's command. The next year the regiment was in service in eastern Tennessee in and about Knoxville. In the spring of 1864 they started with Sherman in the famous campaign to Atlanta. On July 30, 1864, Col. Reilly was promoted to the rank of Brigadier General for meritorious service, when he with his brigade joined in the pursuit of Gen. Hood in northern Alabama. He was later with Gen. Thomas at Nashville and

participated in the engagements with Hood's forces at Columbia and Franklin. At the latter battle he commanded the 3rd Division of the 23rd Army Corps. He closed his military career at Goldsborough, N. C. at the end of the war.

In 1865 he returned to Wellsville and again resumed the practice of his profession, which he continued until his death in 1905. He was for many years the attorney for the Pennsylvania R. R. Co.

General Reilly was a man of positive character, possessed of rugged honesty, a strong sense of justice, and marked by qualities of deportment and bearing which

designated him as a gentleman of the old fashioned type. As a lawyer he was a pronounced success, as a public spirited citizen he was of great value to his community, enjoying the confidence of all with whom he was associated. As a soldier he stood for the most rigid standards of training and discipline and was held in the highest esteem and respect by the boys whom he led through hardship and danger as they battled for the Nation's life.

It is a matter of pride that we are able to give to our field the name of one who left such a record.

TRACK 1915-1916

Salem High School is proud of the team that represented her during the track season of 1915. Although the team was not a brilliant one it certainly held up the reputation S. H. S. has always had in this field of athletics.

We had only three meets in the 1915 season, two away from home and one other held on our own grounds.

Our first meet was the North County meet in which East Palestine, Columbiana, Leetonia and Salem were represented. The red and black captured first place by scoring 67 points, Columbiana was second with 33 points and East Palestine took third honors. Myers, S. H. S.'s "iron man" captured individual honors, scoring a total of 36 points.

Our next meet was at Canton. In this meet in which four counties and seven high schools were entered, we captured second place, scoring 26½ points. Canton won first honors with 44 points and Massillon took third with 20½ points. Myers again won individual honors.

Our last contest of the season was the Mt. Union meet. In this meet we were completely outclassed and could do no better than to win 7 points and eighth place.

As the "Quaker" must go to press now we cannot include the 1916 meets. But still we can prophecy an even better sea-

son than the 1915 season. We have only lost four of our last year's men. Goldy, Cavanaugh, Bates, and Wilson have left our ranks. But our preliminaries have brought forth new material to fill their places.

Results of Track Preliminary, 1916.

220 yd. Hurdles—J. Hutson, Cruikshank, Foltz.

Standing Broad—Rinehart, Myers, Willaman.

Half Mile—Matthews, Foltz, Allen.

Discus—Myers, Willaman, Flickinger.

220 yd. Dash—J. Hutson, Rinehart, Cruikshank.

Running Broad—J. Hutson, Myers, Willaman.

Javelin—Myers, Read, Baillie.

Running High—Rinehart, Lowrie, Baillie.

Mile—Read, Wisner, Harroff.

100 yd. Dash—Rinehart, Hutson, Lowrie.

Shot Put—Myers, Rinehart, Willaman.

120 yd. Hurdles—J. Hutson, Cruikshank, Rinehart.

440 yd. Dash—Rinehart, Matthews, J. Hutson.

Hammer—Myers, Willaman, W. Hutson.

Pole Vault—Failer, Cruikshank, Kelley and Seeds tied.



Wouldn't it be funny to see:
Ella without a frown,
"Peg" without a curl,
"Rut" without a giggle,
And "Rollie" without a girl?

Linn without Leora,
Ed without a Cane,
Anna without a fellow,
And "Peanut" without a pain?

Mae without a Leo,
Naomi without a book,
Mabel without a mirror,
And "Pie" without a cook?

"Chet" without a knowing look,
"Erny" without a friend,
"Riny" without a question,
And "Crooky" without a bend

"Reub" without his Chester,
"Dutch" without a date,
Venus without her beauty,
And "Doc" without being late?

"Slats" without a blush,
"Debby" without a joke,
Hilda without a sigh,
And "Splinter" without a poke?

"Snookums" without his tooth,
Iva without a runt,
"Buzz" without a medal,
And "Sugar" without a grunt.

"Louie" without a nervous wink,
"Lady" without his puff,
Leroy without the girls,
And Gladys with her temper rough?

Things Heard in the Classes.

Teacher—"Who can give me a word having the same prefix as polynomial?"
Clarence Steffel—"Polywog."

Ruth Atchison—"Teacher, may I borrow Stella Speidel's circumference?"

Teacher (Fresh. Eng.)—"Marriage and death are the beginning and end."

James Carpenter—"Well then, old maids and bachelors were never born."

Teacher (very definite)—"When and why-is the who-who,—which?"

Anna Carr (Lat. IV)—"Embraced the Gods in the shade."

Bachelors and old maids are the results of looking before you leap.

Wifey (at church)—"Why didn't you put something in the contribution plate, James?"

"Because that man is the one who sold me the second handed car. I wouldn't trust him with a nickle."

"I expect to raise my voice for pecuniary backing," remarked the self important Senior. "Don't bother" remarked the class treasurer. "raise money."

Urban—"What do you miss most, since moving to the country?"

Rural—"Trains."

Confirmation.

Mr. Duff—"I slept like a log last night."

Mrs. Duff—"Yes, I heard you sawing it."

Her Ideal Shattered.

"Her ideal is shattered."

"What happened to it?"

"She married it."

"Is he a typical American?"

"Oh, yes! he likes baseball, has a motor car, owes a mortgage, pays alimony, and thinks grand opera not half as good as moving pictures."

The Lady—"Didn't I hear you quote Omar Khayyam just now?"

The Broker—"I think not. In fact, I don't think I ever heard of the stock."

"The old fashioned idea was that the wife should be a helpmate."

"And the new, that a husband is a dancing partner."

A Soft Answer.

The ocean liner was rolling like a chip, but as usual in such instances, one passenger was aggressively, disgustingly healthy. "Sick eh?" he remarked to a pale green person who was leaning over the rail.

The pale green person regarded the healthy one, with all the scorn he could muster.

"Sick nothing" he snorted weakly, "I'm just hanging over the front of the boat to see how the captain cranks her."

Plays of the Day.

The Girl Market—Mellotts.

The Crisis—Midyears.

The Lure—Shorty's.

The Danger Mark—Black List.

The Melting Pot—Chem. Lab.

The Easiest Way—Spike.

Did you ever notice how willing the boys are to shed their coats and wipe up the sidewalk when they have an S sewed on their sweaters?

Lives of great men all remind us,
We can be as great as they,
And departing leave behind us,
All we cannot take away.

Judge—"Now tell us what passed between yourself and complainant."

Defendant—"Well your Honor, there was two pairs of fists, one turnip, seven five-inch bricks, a dozen assorted hard names, and a lump of coal."

Teacher—"My father had money" is a sentence in the past tense. Now, Mary, what would you be speaking in if you said 'My father has money?'"

Little Mary—"Oh, that would be pre-tense."

Mort Murphy—"I haven't a pencil nor any paper."

Teacher—"I'm really glad you came to class, Morton."

Even the Freshmen know Frank Willaman has big feet.

"Hey there Rastus, do you want to earn a quarter?"

Rastus—"No boss, I'se got a quarter."

Teacher—"What is a vacuum?"

L. Courtney—"I, er—well—I have it in my head, but I can't explain it."

Senior (to Freshie)—"What is your head for anyway?"

Freshie (innocently)—"To keep my necktie from slipping off!"

Senior (to Brooks)—"Why does your hair part in the middle?"

Brooks (knowingly)—"Gravity."

"You're a swindler," exclaimed Mrs. Gobb as she entered the bird store. "You're worse than a highway robber. You ought to be in jail, you ought to be ashamed of yourself, to cheat a poor innocent woman the way you did. That parrot I bought of you last week is a fraud. You said it was a fluent talker and you charged me a big price for it, too, and that bird hasn't spoken a single word, do you hear me, not-one-single-word."

"Perhaps," said the bird fancier mildly, "You didn't give him a chance."

"It looks like rain," the sociable waiter ventured to say, as he put the old lady's soup on the table.

"Yes" she replied disgustfully, "But it smells like soup."

Why?

"Why is it, Chet," asked George of a very stout friend, "that you fat fellows are always good natured?"

"We have to be," answered Chet, "You see we can neither fight nor run."

As It Appeared to a Freshie.

"Describe water, Paul," said the teacher.

"Water," explained Paul, "is a white fluid that turns black when I put my hands in it."

Unfortunate Accident.

"Goodness, little boy!" exclaimed the kindly gentleman to the weeping youth, "What is the matter?"

"I had a terrible accident," bawled the boy.

"Gracious! What was it?"

"I met pop when I was playin' hooky."

He Knew From Experience.

"Tommy," said the teacher, "Can you tell us what is meant by nutritious food?"

"Yes'm," said Tommy, "it is food what ain't got no taste to it."

Not Much Deprivation.

"Please sir, give me a dime?" whined the beggar, "I haven't tasted food for a month."

"You're not missing much," said Mr. Grouch peevishly, "it's just the same old taste."

He Hadn't Heard.

"Where is the Dead Sea?"

"I don't know."

"You don't know?"

"No, I didn't even know any of 'em was sick."

Query and Answer.

Why did Pie "stag" it to the dance?

He couldn't find the dough (doe).

Rawther So.

"Oh, what is so rare as a day in June?"

"Well a day in March is pretty raw."

What It Means.

The Freshman class was raw and green,
Says Lampshade, "What does dogma mean?"

A bright young "Freshie" jumped right up,
"It means a dog, that takes care of a pup."

Query.

Happy—"Hey, tell me something?"

Gus—"Sure! What is it?"

Happy—"Are the offsprings of pole-cats kittens or splinters?"

The Mule As a Boy Sees It.

Being told to write a brief essay on "the Mule," Ralph turned into the teacher the following effort: "The mawl is a hardier bird than the guse or the turkie. It has two legs to walk with, two more to kick with, and wears its wings on the side of its head. It is stubbornly backward about coming forward."

Syd—"Did you put your watch in the oil to get the rust off the wheels?"

Bunk—"Nope, I put it to soak to get money out of the case."

Prof (very fierce)—"Are you '19?"

Fresh (very timid)—"N—No, sir! I am only 12."

'19—"What a lovely ring, is it silver?"

'16—"No, platinum."

'19—"You, don't say! I thot it was real, what good imitations they do make now-a-days."

She—"Shall we elope in the auto?"

He—"No, not with gasoline at the present price."

Some Ads Found in Our Store Windows.

"For sale: \$5.00 suits, they won't last long."

"Bathing suits reduced to almost nothing."

"Don't go elsewhere to be cheated, come in here."

"Wanted! a boy to deliver oysters, that can ride a bicycle."

"Shirts laundered in the rear."

"Bulldog for sale, will eat anything. Very fond of children."

Mary Gwinner (Lat. IV)—"Picked up the ships and cast them into Fords."
(More street lice.)

Eng. IV—"Saucer wrote Cranberry Tales."

Lynn Courtney's favorite saying: "I, and other prominent men think——"

Buzz Myers (Sci. IV)—"A calorie is the amount of heat it takes to raise a gram of water 1 degree C without changing the temperature."

Tommy—"Oh, Ma! come on out and kick the football with me."

Mother—"No dear, I couldn't stand that."

Tommy (disgustedly)—"That's what comes of having a woman for a mother."

Pie—"Now if I were the buyer and Willie was the seller——"

Chet Smith—"You lose!"

According to our philologist, Linn Kille, if Victor Hugo had been more of a pessimist we would have had "Les Misérables."

Sez he to me, sez he
"Why don't you let me be?
If you don't care to grind,
You surely ought not mind,
That such a runt as I
Should make a mark so high.
To get into first place,
I have to work eight days.
While you do only two
Small nights to get you thru.
But when the final tests
Come round like poisonous pests
Who then, think you will laugh
When you benigh go daff?
I then, have time to go
To see your dame, and show
That tho I'm called a grind,
'Tis you who pull the blind,
To make us think that you
Don't care what you do,
But I know in my heart,
That when you make me smart
With sneers I don't deserve,
That when you've lost your nerve,
And flunked the tests right thru,
You'll be sore that you
Called me so unkind
A little runt, a grind."
Sez he to me, sez he,
And so I let him be.

Teacher—"Please give me a word that contains a silent syllable."

Pupil—"Sausage."

Teacher—"Why there is nothing silent in that."

Pupil—"The dog is."

Geometry teacher,(after having passed out the last test papers)—"Well, perhaps you will learn someday that this subject is nothing but common sense."

Teacher (in Geometry)—"What is a dihedral angle?"

Mick Douth—"When two faces meet."

"What do you know about the language of flowers, Bill?" asked the latter's college roommate.

"Well," said Bill, "I know this much about it, a five dollar box of roses talks a heap louder to a girl than a fifty cent bunch of carnations."

"Did you see my sunburst last night?" inquired the pompous Mrs. Newrich of her poorer neighbor.

"No, I didn't" said the neighbor caustically, "but I certainly thought he would if he ate another bite."

Pat—"How can I drive this nail without mashing my finger?"

Mike—"Hold the hammer with both hands."

"What's the bird of Paradise?"

Sugar—"Chicken."



LETTER MEN AND WOMEN, SALEM HIGH SCHOOL.

HOW LETTERS ARE WON

Altho' the right to wear the letters is in itself a small matter, nevertheless there is an honor connected with the privilege. A letter means effort for the school and it means success.

There are various opportunities for both girls and boys to win the letters. The girls who make the basket ball team are given the letters in monogram as an inducement to do their best.

The boys usually have a basket ball team, also. Here again the monogram is the prize.

After several weeks of hard work on the track, the boys who win a first or break a record or are on the winning relay team in an interscholastic meet are entitled to wear the letters in Old English Script.

The football boys who play in five games and take part in the Thanksgiving game, are rewarded with a sweater and a block letter in the school colors, red and black.

The other opportunity for winning a letter lies in the field of debate. Those who spend months in preparing to fight with their heads to uphold the honor of S. H. S. are presented with triangular pins containing the block letters, and the right to wear a similar letter.

It may easily be seen that these rewards have no great value in themselves. But everyone is proud to have worked for his school and is pleased to possess some token to show the world that he has done his part.

THE SENIOR CLASS

As Freshmen, we soon discovered our place,
For always we stood at the head of the race.
In Latin and Math., were never such sharks,
And Science and English don't need our remarks.
In history, too, we all learned so well,
There scarce was a date we all couldn't tell.

As Sophomores, we learned that we could be jolly,
And to study forever would only be folly.
That bunch in room six will never forget
How many good times they enjoyed in their set.
Our first party, too, was one grand success,
And we won in track, Juniors had to confess.

As Juniors, we continue our fun and our mirth,
But still we remember to show our real worth.
This year we purchase our classy class pins,
And again on the track our plucky bunch wins.
We lose one good president, but soon find another,
And enjoy four parties, one good as the other.

As Seniors, we find that there's so much to do,
We wonder if we shall ever get through;
With annual, debate, and football and all,
And parties and lessons and girls' basketball,
Theses and commencement clear on to the end,
We've really no time to idly spend.

So we pass on to college to earn our success,
But we'll never forget we're from old S. H. S.
We've enjoyed both the work and the play in our course,
And now we all say that we leave with remorse.
And our future positions we're sure will be due,
At least in large part, Salem High School, to you.

E. T. S., '16.

THE SENIOR CLASS PROPHECY

It hath been decreed, ordained, and established that the dignified and courageous class of 1916 should betake themselves to the Oracle of Apollo, on the Island of Delos, to determine their fates. After a serene voyage conducted under the auspices of favorable winds and fates, they reach the Oracle in safety. Suddenly the rumbling of the earth strikes terror to the hearts of the wanderers (except the Virgil class). Then the Priest interpreting the voice of the god, speaks thus, "This most illustrious class which hath overcome all obstacles, will meet varied fortunes."

"First among you, Lynn Courtney will receive a most flattering invitation from the Kaiser to command his armies, but knowing that America needs all her 'prominent men' in times of stress, he will decide to still serve his country in his shoe store.

"Loran Matthews will stir the hearts of his countrymen by his eloquent plea for prohibition.

"Venus Sanor will attain the high standard which her name implies, by her successful posing for that world famed artist, Monsieur Vincent.

"Mary Gwinner will revise Webster, as she has already shown even greater ability than Shakespeare in coining new words.

"Rutter Stirling will become the jester in the court of King Gazabo and will furnish constant mirth for the King and his attendants.

"As a traitor to the cause of woman's suffrage, Chester Smith will be imprisoned at Sing Sing and condemned to be hanged but, fortunately his life will be spared through the inability of the gallows to lift such a weight until Mabel Webber, who through her friendship with Governor Leora Hoopes of New York will have speedily secured his pardon.

Later Chester will gratefully return to his fair rescuer; and then——

"Ella Smith will put Galileo to shame by proving that all squares are round and make a livelihood by teaching in the Damascus Academy.

"Russell Myers will with a little practice supercede Jess Willard as the world's heavyweight champion.

"James Thomas will become famed for his excellent leadership of the Mozart Orchestra at Vienna and as a violinist will surpass Fritz Kreisler, bringing much fame to his class.

"Lucille Sharp will remain for many years in her position as cashier in McCullough's store, but retiring on a pension will take up settlement work.

"Edgar Read will become so popular at Schaeffer's that Ethel will be forced to bring against him a breach of affections.

"Leroy Sell will still struggle with debate, his favorite subject being, 'Resolved: That it is much better to remain unmarried than to attempt the troubled seas of matrimony.' Mr. Sell will become very proficient in this subject, his stand on the question depending on his mood and immediate surroundings.

"The old maids hall to be established by Catherine Detwiler, because of her continued dislike of the boys, begun in her Freshman year, will thrive and flourish and will be known to posterity by the name of 'Bachelor's Delight.' But Catherine, sad to tell, in her 95th year will disappoint the high expectations of her maiden friends by eloping with the janitor.

"Reuben Smith will become a famous painter (of houses) and, his favorite color being a bright, golden red, his work will make the sun hide his face and weep nebulous tears of envy.

"Anna Carr will soon take up her abode in Andover and will teach folk dances

there, in order to be near her (Boone) companion.

"Because he is so given to frivolity, Rolland Wisner will be chosen by Theda Bara, in leap year, eight years hence, as a solace for her old age.

"As a guardian of the campfire girls, Debora French will lead her company through a successful walking tour around the world, being the first to cross the new suspension bridges over the Atlantic and Pacific, built by her classmate, Ray Whinery, in his fruitless efforts to discover a shorter route to Franklin Square.

"Linn Kille will enjoy his home duties (washing dishes and such things), while Mrs. Kille attends to pressing questions of public welfare.

"Naomi Votaw will make her name famous by writing a book on 'Character,' dedicated to her former classmates, instructing them to do as she said to do, not as she did.

"Stirling Doult will migrate to the west, and settle upon a ranch where he will become a world renowned agriculturist by discovering how to grow strawless strawberries and how to make tulips one.

"Harold England, as a second Jesse James, will break into the Rogers' home and successfully get away with Hilda's giggle. Hilda will spend vain years in search for said giggle, as this possession will by then have made her famous in Grand Opera.

"Through years of strenuous effort, Raymond Logan will become captain of the 'All American' football team.

"Louis Park will enter a partnership in photography with Mr. Leeper and after he is well established there will consider seriously an 'Alladin' bungalow, where it would be (merry) for him all day long.

"Mlle. Bessie Mercer having completed her apprenticeship in Paris as a designer

and modiste, shall hang out her shingle in New York.

"Having married a rich Chicago man, Iva Clarke will be at the head of an active society, whose purpose will be to solve the servant problem in the various homes, especially since she will have been having much trouble with her butler, John Hutson, a former classmate, whose ambition had been deadened sometime previous by Gladys' refusal. Gladys Foltz herself shall become a renowned organist.

"Omar Rinehart will strive long and 'Zella'ously to complete his law course, and after many years of hard work will be admitted to the bar.

"Charles Cruikshank will save many lives after becoming a practicing physician in Garfield.

"Frank Willaman will wear his life away in a service beneficial to all mankind, namely, dredging New York Harbor.

"Paul Probert will enter the 'White House' (as janitor).

"Mary Mellinger will charm the world by her incessant song."

"Mae Detwiler will obtain her desired position as nurse, and will give her patients frequent 'heat' treatments.

"William Hagan will continue to do nothing.

"Fred Baker will hire himself out as a billiard cue.

"Anna Jessup's future is hidden from us.

"Ruth Ertzinger will compose a new ballad, 'Cotton Threads Among the Silk.'

"George Baillie will hold a job at Trotters' Restaurant, since he has already shown such ability in getting rid of pies."

As quickly as it had begun, the rumbling ceases and the class crosses the sea and returns home fully determined to live up to the high standards set for them.

THE SENIOR CLASS WILL

We, the Senior Class of 1916, of the High School of the City of Salem, County of Columbiana, and State of Ohio, and being of sound and disposing mind and memory, and of all ages, do make, publish and declare this to be our last will and testament.

Item 1. The Senior Class doth hereby will and bequeath its good looks to the Sophomores. From appearances, it looks as if they might improve, by a careful application of the gift.

Item 2. Ernest Vincent wills his ability to get Math. problems (from other people) to Gretchen Yengling. He feels sure that she will appreciate the gift.

Item 3. Rutter Stirling wills his short trousers, which he has courageously worn throughout his high school career, to Lewis Follansbee.

Item 4. Mary Mellinger wills and bequeaths her ability to "Carey," a tune to Paul Stratton, and her portly presence to Rose McLaughlin.

Item 5. Chester Smith wills his talking faculties to the freshman class. We know they will have to go some to keep up to him.

Item 6. Ella Smith leaves her many boy friends to Stella Speidel, that she may complete her monopoly.

Item 7. Mabel Webber wills Anna Carr's sweater to Earl Reeves. Mabel has no more need for it and Earl seems to be making a collection.

Item 8. Edgar Read reluctantly wills his cane to Joe Kelly. Ed has had acci-

dents all year. We hope, by giving his cane away, to restore his luck.

Item 9. George Baillie wills and bequeaths his broad grin, good nature, and love for pies to Lester Kille.

Item 10. Linn Kille informs us that he has nothing to leave, but that he intends to take everything away with him, which he can get his hands on. Keep your possessions under lock and key. A hint to the wise is sufficient.

Item 11. Anna Jessup wills her quiet ways to Paul Phillips. This warning ought to be useful to him.

Item 12. Rolland Wisner bequeaths his curly locks to Glenn Harris, realizing that Glenn will no longer need to oil his hair to keep it in place.

Item 13. Gladys Foltz leaves her seat in Room 4 to James Hydan. She knows he will use it only once or twice a month, but what's the difference?

Item 14. Leora Hoopes leaves her ability as an actress to Andrew Colmery. With their combined abilities, Andrew will surely become famous.

Item 15. Lynn Courtney wills his tremendous accumulation of knowledge to Chester Chalfant. Knowledge is always a welcome gift.

Item 16. Ruth Ertzinger bequeaths her love for flirting to Betty Atchison. Flirting may, in some cases, be called the spice of life.

Item 17. Mae Detwiler wills her love for delaying the delivery of Wells-Fargo

Express packages to anyone who dares to incur Mae's eternal displeasure by taking it from her.

Item 18. Louis Park leaves his foolishness to "Cutie" of the Sophomore Class, and his supply of extra credits to Ray Harroff. He expects these gifts to be well used.

Item 19. Russell Myers and Harold England both will and bequeath their modesty and a couple of feet of their stature to Ralph Gee. Giants and dwarfs like to share up with one-another.

Item 20. Raymond Logan wills his nickname to the domestic science class, that they may make more "sugar" coated doughnuts.

Item 21. Bessie Mercer leaves her dainty steps to Nathan Hunt. Perhaps with a little training, he may condescend to cease breaking the eight mile limit.

Item 22. Ray Whinnery leaves his ability to study to the freshmen, who are already proficient in applying themselves to their books.

Item 23. Hilda Rogers leaves her ability to lose her temper over a poor recitation to Maud Lewis. We like to keep up a "balance of power."

Item 24. Charles Cruikshank bequeaths his love for perfume to Wm Linn. We have been informed that suffocation has threatened our vice-president more than once this year, thru an excessive use of this luxury by some fair neighbor of his.

Item 25. Debora French wills her small? feet to John Connors, that his foot-prints may not be recognized next year.

Item 26. Venus Sanor wills her chamois skin with a year's supply to Lois Garrett.

Item 27. Mary Gwinner bequeaths her curling papers to Jay Failer. We are hoping he will become as efficient in their use as she is.

Item 28. Omar Rinehart gladly relinquishes his variety of affections to some less worthy human.

Item 29. Sterling Doult wills his German oratory to Howard Foltz. We wonder if his German teacher will appreciate this gift.

Item 30. Paul Probert bequeaths his middle name, Reuben, to anyone who wants it, for one "Reub" in the class is enough.

Item 31. Anna Carr wills her ability to make many friends to Rhea Dunn.

Item 32. Iva Clake wills her freshman to some one in his own class, hoping that a small beginning will be a good ending.

Item 33. Catherine Detwiler wills her susceptibility to blushes in the presence of young gentlemen to Alice Park, that Alice may never forget how.

Item 34. Naomi Votaw wills her ability to change her mind to Beatrice Maeder. Naomi never plans to go to parties, but usually appears at the last moment. "Better late than never."

Item 35. John Hutson wills his powder puff to Joe Fawcett. Having been known as "Lady" throughout his high school career, John wishes to be rid of his lady-like accoutrements after graduation. Since we understand that Joe is an avowed woman hater, we are trying to overcome his antipathy.

Item 36. James Thomas wills his walking trips from Columbiana to the Camp-fire Girls. James missed the last car home, and had to walk. The Camp-fire Girls are fond of walking early! in the morning.

Item 37. Lucille Sharp bequeaths her versatility in masculine friendships to Minnie Sechler. "Where a little is good, more is better."

Item 38. Leroy Sell leaves his keenness in solving Chemistry problems to Webb Mulford. Realizing that Leroy's ability would be missed next year, we planned to leave it in the school.

Item 39. Reuben Smith bequeaths his spontaneity in recitations to James Carpenter. If Reuben should answer a teachers' question quickly, we're afraid his teacher might suffer a nervous shock.

Item 40. Fred Baker wills part of the length of his fingers to "Biddy" Beardsmore. Although Fred has long fingers,

he has never caught a girl. But, to tell the truth, Lawrence doesn't need any encouragement along that line.

Item 41. Loran Matthews leaves his newly grown mustache to Brooks Emeny. In order to be generous, he offers his wrinkles in the bargain.

Item 42. Frank Willaman bequeaths his ability on the athletic field to Harold Votaw.

We hereby appoint the Board of Education of the City of Salem as executor of this our last will and testament, and request that no bond be required of them for the faithful performance of their duty.

We do hereby revoke all former wills by us made.

In testimony whereof we have hereunto set our hands and seals, this 16th day of June, in the year of our Lord, one thousand, nine hundred and sixteen,

John S. Alan, Superintendent.
Frank W. Lease, Principal.

TITLES OF THESES OF SENIORS

Naomi Votaw—"Romance of the Southwest."
 Ernest Vincent—"Whistler as an American Painter."
 Catherine Detwiler—"History of Fire Fighting."
 Leora Hoopes—"Purpose, Perseverence, and Patience."
 Debora French—"Lighthouse System and Coast Surveying."
 Mae Detwiler—"Woman's Part in War."
 Mary Gwinner—"Invention and Progress."
 Hilda Rogers—"National Need of Spanish."
 Frederick Baker—"Lake Erie."
 Anna Carr—"Life of the Pueblo Indians."
 Charles Cruikshank—"America as her own Chemist."
 Chester Smith—"To Promote the Common Defense."
 James Thomas—"History of the United States Army Rifle."
 Edgar Read—"The Dye Industry."
 Rolland Wisner—"Forestry in the United States."
 Linn Kille—"Business Interests in Preparedness."
 Ruth Ertzinger—"William Lloyd Garrison."
 Leroy Sell—"The American Soldier."
 Raymond Logan—"Pan-Americanism."
 Russell Myers—"Western Reserve."
 George Baillie—"History of Geometry."
 Rutter Stirling—"The Ohio River."
 Harold England—"Continental Expansion of the United States."
 Frank Willaman—"The Phillipine Islands."
 Paul Probert—"History of Columbiana County."
 Anna Jessup—"Tennyson."
 Bessie Mercer—"Robin Hood and His Band."
 Mabel Webber—"The German System of Education."
 Venus Sanor—"The Influence of the Classics on Subsequent Literature."
 Lucille Sharp—"Family Life of the Romans."
 Ray Whinnery—"The Hawaiian Islands."
 Loran Matthews—"The Gasoline Automobile."
 Lynn Courtney—"Our National Commercial Policy in South America."
 Iva Clarke—"Famous American Women."
 Gladys Foltz—"The Influence of Public Play Grounds."
 Mary Mellinger—"Browning and his Poems."
 Omar Rinehart—"The Discovery of Gold in California."
 John Hutson—"The Trust Problem."
 William Hagan—"The Development of the Pennsylvania Railroad."
 Ella Smith—"Life, Liberty, and the Pursuit of Happiness."
 Stirling Douthett—"Importance of Physical Culture."
 Reuben Smith—"The Position of the United States as a Neutral Nation."
 Louis Park—"Feeding the World."

MRS. W. D. HENKLE

The following appreciation of the life of Mrs. W. D. Henkle, whose death occurred in Seattle, Wash., May 8, has been contributed by a friend:

The name of W. D. Henkle like that of Reuben McMillan, is recalled with interest and affection by the generation of Salem men and women who are now passing over the hill. Mr. Henkle took charge of our schools in the fall of 1864. He had long been in the faculty of the Lebanon Normal school and was well known all over the state as a genial, whole-souled man and an educator of large experience and exceptional ability and devotion.

Mr. and Mrs. Henkle immediately found a welcome place in the social life of Salem and were large factors in making the town conspicuous for the high tone of its civic and intellectual life. After a few years Mr. Henkle was made state school commissioner and moved to Columbus. M. C. Stevens, principal of the High School taking his place as superintendent. Having served two terms as commissioner, Mr. Henkle was invited by the Salem school board to resume his old position, which he did. He continued to manage our schools for several years until he resigned to devote his entire time to editing and publishing the Ohio Educational Monthly, which he had acquired some time before. He died in 1881 in their home on Franklin avenue, respected

and lamented by the whole community, and was laid away in Hope cemetery.

Disposing of her property, Mrs. Henkle moved to Oberlin to be with her daughter, who was taking a course in the conservatory. Upon graduating the daughter married and made her home in Seattle, Wash. After spending a year and more with her nephew, E. O. Vaile and family in Chicago, (Mrs. Vaile is a Brainard of Salem) Mrs. Henkle took up her home in Seattle where she continued to reside to the time of her death on the 8th inst., at the age of 87.

During her life in Salem Mrs. Henkle endeared herself to a large circle of friends with a warmth of affection which is rare. Her gentle, self-effacing ways, her sweet and charitable spirit and her unceasing round of friendly and neighborly services, are cherished as a precious memory by those of her circle who still live. In Seattle her life was very retired, entirely devoted to the interests of her daughter and two grandsons. On the latter in particular she expended her care and affection with a devotion and faithfulness that brought her a blessed reward which she lived to enjoy—two stalwart, manly grandsons whose tender care and affection for her and gratitude for worthy characters and ambitions which they attribute to her influence were a source of unalloyed comfort and happiness to her.—Published in the Salem News, May 12, 1916.

DRIBBLES AND QUIBBLES

Old Salem had a football team,
It was the best in town.
It traveled far and it became
Well known for miles around.

The season opened with Massillon here,
And tho we lost, 'tis said
That Captain Baillie and his men
Played till they were dead.

Then down from the "tube city"
Proud Rayen Hi, she came.
And when the game was over
Neither side had won the game.

Then South Hi, from the same old burg,
Arrived in town one morning
And when the game was done, they had won.
Our noblest efforts scorning.

Our boys then journeyed down to Dover
To tackle their eleven,
And when the hard fought game was o'er
We had won 28 to 7.

Of course we won from Wellsville,
And Cuyahoga Falls as well,
But a thing of more importance than these
To you I wish to tell.

It is the game on Turkey Day,
When Alliance High came here to play.
That we would win, was sure, twas said,
Though Baillie and Read were almost dead.

But o'er this game let's draw the curtain,
I'd just as soon as not.
For Alliance Hi got twenty-four,
And Salem Hi got nought.

Chester Smith, '16.

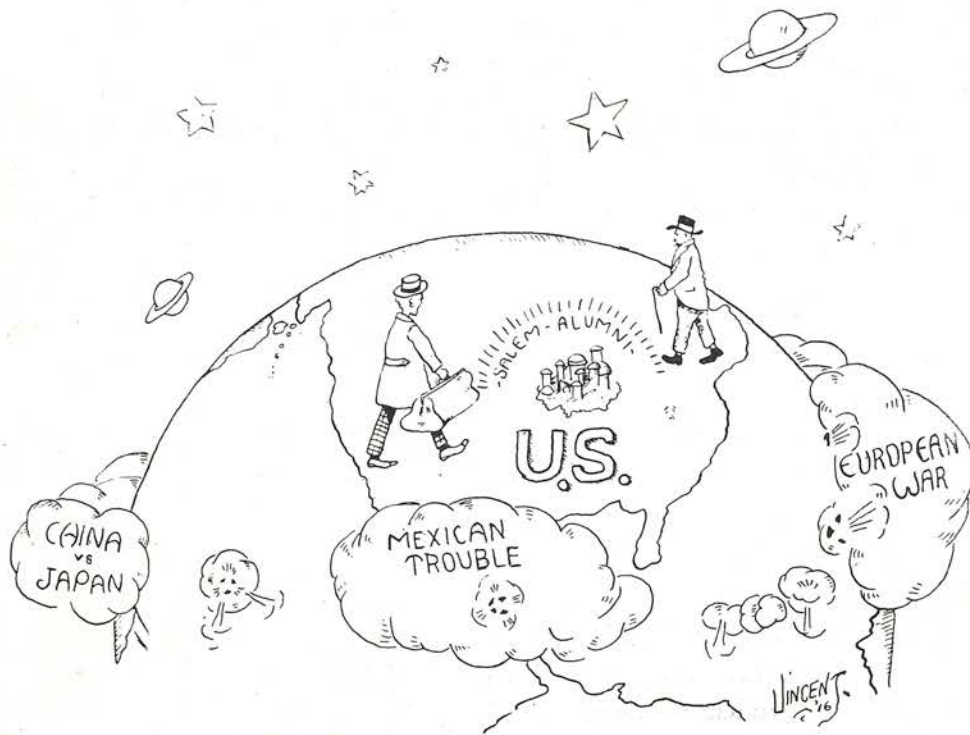
SONG OF THE JUNIORS

Labor with what zeal we will,
Something still remains undone,
One year uncompleted still,
In the course each class must run.

Let us be our way pursuing,
Close four years with triumph great;
Our life-long prospects we are viewing,
How of ourselves great men to make.

Esther Fults, '17.
and
Betty Atchison, '17.

ALUMNI



ALUMNI

Class of 1912.

Ralph Snyder—Employed at American Steel & Wire Company, Salem, Ohio.
Mary Cavanaugh—Studying Nursing, Chicago, Ill.
Merle Schnurrenberger—Salem, Ohio.
Elizabeth Wirsching—Salem, Ohio.
Della Jones—Salem, Ohio.
Anna Kirtlan—Teaching, Lisbon, Ohio.
Lucile (Fox) McElroy—Alliance, Ohio.
Edith Harris—Salem, Ohio.
Esther Gross—Teaching, Salem, Ohio.
Norma Crawford—Salem, Ohio.
Minnie Lewis—Teaching, Sebring, Ohio.
Vera (White) Schwarz—Columbiana, Ohio.
Edward Sinclair—Case School, '16, Cleveland, Ohio.
Esther (Mellinger) Aldrich—Salem, Ohio.
Florence Duer—Employed at Clark Mfg. Co., Salem, Ohio.
Esther Gearhart—Oberlin, '16, Oberlin, Ohio.
Leone Probert—Salem, Ohio.
Olive Kirk—Teaching, Alliance Business College, Alliance, Ohio.
Bessie Smith—Teaching Piano, Salem, Ohio.
Elbert Vincent—Draftsman at Deming's Co., Salem, Ohio.
Helen Foster—Salem, Ohio.
Martha Bonsall—Teaching, Alliance, Ohio.
Letha (Cole) Astry—Salem, Ohio.
Walter Bailey—Cleveland, Ohio.
Mary Herbert—Teaching, Beech Wood School, Salem, Ohio.
Jessie Lentz—Student Columbus City Normal School, Columbus, Ohio.
Mabel (Lowry) Vollman—Salem, Ohio.
Wilmer Brantingham—Philadelphia, Pa.
John Jessup—Republic Iron & Steel Co., Youngstown, Ohio.
Walter Hilderbrandt—O. S. U., '18, Columbus, Ohio.
Russell Mounts—Dentist, Youngstown, Ohio.
Perry Astry—Cornell, '17, Ithaca, New York.

Class of 1913.

Pauline Anderson—Employed at Smith Co., Salem, Ohio.
Arthur Brian—Employed at Brian Co., Salem, Ohio.
John R. Bullard—Salem, Ohio.
Frank Brian—Employed at Silver M'fg. Co., Salem, Ohio.
Olive (Burger) Triem—Salem, Ohio.
Louise M. (Burton) Morgan—Salem, Ohio.
Lucy Duer—Salem, Ohio.
Raymond Fletcher—Mount Union College, '17, Alliance, Ohio.
Jeanette Gibbs—Lakeside Hospital, Cleveland, Ohio.
Frances Greenberger—Salem, Ohio.
Will Harwood—Physical Director of Massillon Schools, Massillon, Ohio.
Pauline Hinsdale—Columbiana, Ohio.
Nora (Kirkbride) Bailey—Cleveland, Ohio.
Ferne Morris—Franklin College, New Athens, Ohio.
Thomas Murphy—Westinghouse Co., Pittsburgh.
Freda Smith—Teaching in Salem, Ohio
Sarah Smith—Salem, Ohio
Anna Mary Taylor—Teaching, Leetonia, Ohio.
Alleen (Whinnery) Snyder—Salem, Ohio.
Grace (Widdup) Washabaugh—Woodlawn, Pa.
Hampson Carey—Yale, '19.
Oren S. Chamberlain—Cleveland, Ohio.
Florence Carr—Salem, Ohio.
Samuel Church—W. and J. University, Washington, Pa.
Clara (Detwiler) Kintner—Salem, Ohio.
Frederic Douth—Employed at Mullin's, Salem, Ohio.
William Kopp—Canton, Ohio.
Arthur Leonard—O. S. U. '17, Columbus, Ohio.
Gertrude Liber—Mount Union, '17, Alliance, Ohio.
Zora Lingo—Wooster, '18, Wooster, Ohio.
Hazel Linn—Teaching in Salem, Ohio.
Winifred Linn—Margaret Morrison School, Pittsburg.
Sylvia Marburger—Chicago.
Margaret Pottorf—Kent State Normal School, '16.
Mabel Ormes—Oberlin.

Helen Smith—Salem, Ohio.
Hester (Stone) Wilkinson—Salem, Ohio.
Lula (Wafler) McConnor—Alliance, Ohio.
Ralph R. Ovington—Mount Union, '19, Alliance, Ohio.

Class of 1914.

George Balauri—Carnegie Tech., Pittsburg.
Earl Beardmore—Carnegie Tech., Pittsburg.
Tom Boone—Amherst, '19, Northampton, Massachusetts.
Fred Burchfield—Salem, Ohio.
Holland Cameron—Wooster, '18.
Hughson Case—Salem, Ohio.
Donald Connors—Mount Union, '18, Alliance, Ohio.
Calvin Harris—Teaching in Butler Township, Columbiana County, Ohio.
Archie Holland—Teaching in Madison Township, Columbiana County, Ohio.
Ralph Huston—Salem, Ohio.
Leroy Jewell—Employed in Salem, Ohio.
Clement Johnson—Mich. Ag. School, '18 Lansing, Mich.
Charles Kennedy—Canton, Ohio.
Murray Scott—O. S. U., '18, Columbus, Ohio.
Joel Sharp—Yale, '18.
Kenneth Smith—University of Michigan, '19.
Elsie Allen—Employed in First National Bank, Salem, Ohio.
Ruth Bullard—Cadeting in Salem Schools.
Mary Camp—Youngstown, Ohio.
Alice Carey—Hospital, Salem, Ohio.
Marguerite (Conser) Whinnery—Salem, Ohio.
Flora Crosley—Employed in Salem, Ohio.
Frances Filler—Cleveland Art School.
Esther Foltz—Salem, Ohio.
Leta Gibson—Employed at Mullins, Salem, Ohio.
Pearl Graber—Teaching in Salem, Ohio.
Edith Gross—Employed at Wilson's, Salem, Ohio.
Mary McMurray—Employed at Hemmeter-Martins, Salem, Ohio.
Beatrice McGuire—Teaching, Salem, Ohio.
Marie Murphy—Employed at Gas Office, Salem, Ohio.

Mary Silver—Salem, Ohio.
Helen Simpson—Employed at Mullins', Salem, Ohio.
Marie Swenningson—Salem, Ohio.
Mildred Terry—Employed at Sebring, Ohio.
Miriam Thumm—Employed at Sebring, Ohio.
Lucy Walton—Salem, Ohio.
Alta Whinnery—Teaching at Washingtonville, Ohio.
Helen Whinnery—Employed at Whinnery's Hardware Co., Salem, Ohio.
Esther White—Lakeside Hospital, Cleveland, Ohio.
Vincent Smith—Ohio State, '18, Columbus, Ohio.

Class of 1915.

Fred Harroff—Employed in Salem, Ohio.
Mary Bustard—Lakeside Hospital, Cleveland, Ohio.
Theodore Jewell—Employed in Cleveland, Ohio.
Mabel Berlin—Salem, Ohio.
Glen Bates—Salem, Ohio.
Anna Carey—Salem, Ohio.
Cecil Chessman—Youngstown, Ohio.
Edith West—Salem, Ohio.
Lillian Hayes—Salem, Ohio.
Eugene White—Mount Union, '19, Alliance, Ohio.
Catherine Cronin—Salem, Ohio.
Leo Windle—Employed by Wells Fargo Express Co., Salem, O.
Dorothy Fox—Teaching, Sparta, Ohio.
James Wilson—Dartmouth, '19.
Bernice Grove—Washington, D. C.
Agnes Stiver—Salem, Ohio.
Harry Goldy—Employed at Mullin's Co., Salem, Ohio.
Mary Pow—Teaching, Green Township, Ohio.
Francis Fisher—East Palestine, Ohio.
Elsie Thomas—Cadeting in Salem Schools.
Earl Shisler—Dana Musical Institute, Warren, Ohio.
Mary Wilson—Cadeting in Salem Schools.
Russell Campf—Employed in East Palestine.

Ida Holdereith—Telephone Office, Salem, Ohio.
Russell Gwinner—Mount Union, '19.
Harold Gearhart—Alliance, Ohio.
Dorothy Lease—Teaching, Tiro, Ohio.
Vera Cole—Taking a post-graduate course, S. H. S.
Leon Henault—Employed at Kirkbride Laundry, Salem, Ohio
Carl Yengling—Employed at Silver's in Salem, Ohio.
Hope Leeper—Salem, Ohio.
Ruth Seeds—Employed at McCullough's, Salem, Ohio.
Herbert Church—Mansfield, Ohio.
Edith Lentz—Salem, Ohio.
Nellie Lewis—Lakeside Hospital, Cleveland, Ohio.
Solbert Greenberger—University of Michigan, '19.
Ruel Wright—Michigan Ag. School, '19, Lansing, Mich.
Fred McCleery—Dartmouth, '19.
John Cavanaugh—Notre Dame, '19, Indiana.
Clarence Farr—O. S. U., '19, Columbus, Ohio.
Augusta Snyder—Salem, Ohio.
Wilbert Vollman—Salem, Ohio.
Mildred Hutcheson—Salem, Ohio.
Leah Burton—Salem, Ohio.

SALEM HIGH IN 2016

Mr. Robert Metzger II, Principal of Salem High School, stepped out of his twenty-five cylinder Ford, adjusted his patent see-around-a-corner eyeglasses and stepping on the moving walk was carried swiftly and smoothly into the building. He came to a beautifully finished gold encased electric button which was operated, not by the tedious method of pushing, but by merely blowing one's breath against it. This he operated in the prescribed manner. Wonderful were the results; compared to the methods in vogue a century past. The room was immediately filled with a soft, lustrous light which seemed to come from nowhere, but which was really supplied by wireless from London. The old-fashioned electric bulb had long since passed out of existence. But this was not all. The hot, stuffy room was immediately filled with pure oxygenized, ozonated air which was purified by being filtered through the walls which were made of a composition invented by Thomas Edison III, in 2012. Professor Metzger took off his top coat, threw it into the incinerator; (It was considered unsanitary to wear a garment more than once) and sat down to his patent, collapsible desk. It was Saturday, school was not to convene for an hour, (The old custom of Saturday Holiday had long been abandoned) and the Professor had much work to do. He first turned his attention to the monthly report cards which would soon fall due. These cards worried him greatly. His 5,000 pupils had threatened to strike if the reports were not out on time. As the Professor set the automatic grader to work he thought of the old days when one man would have to sign sometimes as many as 350 reports at one time. Such a task as that must of been!

The roar of many motors interrupted the hard worked school head. The Senior Class was arriving. The Professor dis-

continued his work and went to greet his proteges. In they rushed 900 strong, and, finding their class rooms, quietly assumed their seats. The other classes soon appeared and school convened. For the first period the Seniors had History. The Principal was the teacher. He rang a bell in the History Lab., the students put on their Earphones, and recitation began. "Today" began the instructor, "we will devote our time to current events." "What is the most important thing in the morning?" "Wireless Mirror." "I see that Henry Ford II has declared himself a candidate for Chief Engineer of the United States," (Chief Engineer had replaced the obsolete term of President) declared one of the pupils. Cries of "Heaven help the United States if he is elected" were heard all over the room. Mr. Metzger being a little vexed at this outbreak, pushed a button close by and the History class received a smart wireless shock. This quieted them and the recitation continued without further interruption. Two periods of rest and refreshment followed after which the Math. class convened. The students in this class were equipped with electric adding machines. These machines were a great advance over the old style adding machine. One had merely to press a button and the most difficult problem in algebra or the most puzzling Geometrical construction became clear as day. On the day of which we are writing the teacher had a list of some 1200 problems to solve, consequently the 15 minute period was over all too soon for the pupils. As the bell sounded to close the period Principal Metzger breathed a sigh of relief. At last the long period of two hours daily was over. Elevators carried the pupils to the moving walk, which in turn transported them to their waiting cars. Professor Metzger drawing a new topcoat from a carton in his office, at the same time pulled a small

lever which protruded from the wall. The results were marvelous. Huge vacuum cleaners built in the walls, immediately carried away every trace of dust and dirt; small jets of water removed the writing from the blackboards; machines graded

and recorded every pupil's work; and the marvelous electric glow ceased. Professor Metzger stepped out and as he placed his foot upon the first step to descend, the doors automatically locked. Another day's session had been completed.

Chester Smith, '16.

MY FIRST RIDE IN AN AEROPLANE

A crowd of boys and myself, one day began daring each other to go up in an aeroplane which was to make a flight that afternoon and finally I said I would go. The next thing to do was to get the aviator to take me up. As he was a friend of my father and had his factory right there in town he said he would take me up. It was then that I felt as if I wanted to back out, but I would not do that for the rest would have called me "yellow."

As the flights were not to start for an hour we went around and looked at the different styles of machines. We passed an hour in this way and then we started back to my place of "execution" as the others called it. We arrived just in time. I crawled into the passenger apartment of the big white bird and bade my friends farewell. After the aviator got into his seat several men held the machine while another started the big, six cylinder motor. The engine made such a noise that I thought a thunder storm was coming up. When the engine was running all right, the men who were holding the machine let go and away we went, at first on the ground about fifty miles an hour. Well, that wasn't so bad, but the aviator

soon shifted the planes and we began to leave old mother earth. Such a sensation I never felt before nor have I felt it since. The very idea of having nothing but the machine between me and the hard ground was enough to make me feel a little funny.

We left the fair grounds behind us and were soon sailing over house tops and out over Lake Erie. The boats on the water looked like so many toys and the men looked like flies walking around. I thought this was the greatest sport I ever had, but the aviator soon turned and we started back for the fair grounds. We were passing over the town when I looked down and saw a sharp church spire pointing toward me. Just at this time one of the planes broke and down we started as gravity now had us in her power. We turned over and I was thrown clear out of the machine. Down and down I went and came so close to the church spire that it tore the whole back out of my coat. Still I went down and hit the floor so hard that I woke up just in time to get ready for school.

George Baillie, '16.

AUTOMOBILING

When I first tried to drive an automobile, I thought I knew nearly everything that should be done, as I had watched others drive. But when I tried it, it did not seem so easy to do the things I had seen others do! I felt as if I were trying to control a big animal of some kind which was rather large for me to man-

age. I found that there were so many things for me to do at once that I became slightly confused as to which to do first. When I put the gas up a little I had the sensation of flying and of wondering if I could stop the car.

Anna Jessup, '16.

AN INCIDENT

I think that the most glorious sensation I ever had was when I learned to dance.

Almost all my life I had seen people dancing and enjoyed them. I would sit for hours marveling how graceful and light they moved on their feet and at last the delightful opportunity was given me to learn. Since I had watched so much, I imagined that I could dance easily myself but upon trying I found that I tried to guide my partner, dance forward instead of sideways and in truth just could not make my feet slide as the instructor did, but—hopped. I had al-

most despaired and was about to give it up until one night the music just seemed to enchant me and I waltzed without once even thinking of my feet. The ability to do it had just come suddenly and I really felt like repeating the line: "Come! trip it on the light fantastic toe" and I just seemed wafted along. Of course after a while the exhilaration caused by dancing passed away, but I shall never forget the glorious sensation I had when I at last realized that I had learned to dance.

Mabel Webber, '16.

A DAY OF COUNTRY SCHOOL

The first thing you do is to get up very early. Of course this is done willingly. Then you wash your face in cold water. This brings you around to the fact that you are living, and that it is time to go to school. After you are through being scrubbed you feel as if you need never wash again in this life.

I had about a mile to go to school, but I did not mind. Others went to school at the same time, mostly girls. They interested me talking about clothes, candy or boys and I always gave them a piece of my mind. They always stole the apple I had to give to the teacher, or spoiled my appearance in some way, so that I never came to school looking half respectable.

We played games on the way to school, usually tag. I remember very distinctly once when I was trying to tap someone. I was going at pretty good speed, and was just about to tap a girl, when my feet got tangled up. Away I went sprawling, seeing about sixty-five different kinds of stars and planets. After gathering up all that was left of the dinner I had been carrying, and my other belongings scattered for twenty yards around me, I resumed my journey to school.

I was very nearly late that morning. On the way to school, a boy said things to me which imposed so much on my good nature that I threw off my coat and sailed into him, never hearing the bell. On arriving at school we found it had begun. It was hard to conceal a black eye and to keep back a giggle, which would have spoiled the story that we were not late. The ruler was used for the late ones.

The school was a very large one room building with about a dozen grades in the one room, mumbling over their lessons all the time. There was the noise, too,

of the few boys bent on annoying the teacher. One grade recited its lesson in front of the teacher while the others studied. The most fun came when the big boys went up to spell. They always made mistakes. We would dive into our spellers, hunt up the words, spell them, and then the teacher would praise us. This made the large fellows angry. The consequences were that they would get us when we went out to recess and wallop us.

I always had one failing in Arithmetic. I counted and figured on my fingers. The teacher said I would wear them out when I went into business. I didn't believe him. I could see a stenographer doing my figuring. I made up my mind to write that teacher when I grew up just to let him know he was wrong. I even thought I should fight him someday. Now I have different ideas about such things, I hardly know why.

At recess we played ball, girls and boys together. They surely put speed into those balls. I know, for a girl hit me in the head with one when I was batting. I was making all kinds of home runs and three base hits when I came to. Then they told me I was too small to play with the rest.

When school closed in the evening there was a great eagerness to get out to finish a game or see which of two champions was the better fighter. The end was usually a free for all fight. We went home thinking up all kinds of mean tricks or absorbed in our troubles. One day I had to pass over a slimy marsh on my way home. There was a bridge of planks across it. I was so busy of thinking of anything but where I was going, that I did not notice the nail projecting in the middle. I tripped and fell face foremost into all that mud and water. Of course

the worst was still to come for I had to go home.

This is only a little of what comes to me when I think of life at a country school. It has its disadvantages, but I

must say, I think that a day of school in the country is worth twenty days' schooling in town.

Jay Failer, '17.

THE WOULD BE GHOST

The shriek of the 7:45 train was scarcely audible thru the damp atmosphere, made by the drizzling rain. As this whistle was always the signal for me to start home from town, I started on my dreaded, half-mile homeward walk into the country.

The cause of my disturbance of mind was the supposedly true story, that on wet, drizzly nights a headless woman appeared at the railroad crossing where she had been killed a year or so before. Moreover I was alone, as my brother had gone ahead half an hour before with another boy.

But I started out whistling. Thinking of the part I had played in the baseball game that day, made me forget the ghost entirely. My pleasant thoughts were rudely interrupted by the wail of a screech owl. On looking up I found that I was walking by the thick wall of hedge apple trees, which bordered the road as

it neared the railroad. Picking up a clod of hard dirt, I quickened my pace, to get past the dreaded spot just beyond the track.

With my gaze fixed upon a little bush beyond the spot, I walked across the track. Just as I got even with the bush I saw a form rise from behind it. I gave a yell, threw the clod in that direction and started to run for all I was worth. I had gone perhaps eighty feet when I heard someone shout, "Come back here!" Recognizing the voice of my brother's friend I went reluctantly back, more angry than scared now.

I found my brother holding his forehead, and when I asked him to let me see, he showed me a cut over his left eye, where the clod had broken the skin. Being a little peeved still, I told him the next time he would know better than to molest me on my way home.

Rutter Stirling, '16.

St. Withold's Convent.

Dearest Elspeth,

These last few days have been chuck full of excitement. We are on our way from Prince John's tournament and are stopping at Abbott Waltheoff's convent. I am in my room with the sulks. Sir Cedric and I quarreled because he went to the banquet and I am still angry.

We went to the tournament on horseback. I have the prettiest new saddle and trappings: purple and silver. I am just in love with them!

The tournament started with a grand splurge. Soon the knights had all dwindled down, so there was only one champion left against all the knights challengers. This knight called himself "Desdichado," meaning "Disinherited." Beginning with Bois-Guilbert, he unhorsed all the other knights and so was pronounced victor.

The honors consisted, principally of a beautiful horse and the right to name the Queen of Love and Beauty. He refused to make known his identity, and as he rode around the lists to choose his queen, there was much excitement. He looked up to my balcony and, then with his lance, laid the coronet at my feet. Was I astonished? Well slightly! I didn't dream that a Saxon would have any chances whatsoever.

I was going to accept the honor and thank the knight, for Prince John had already approached and invited us to a banquet, when Cedric, with a look which threatened everything imaginable, if I spoke, replied in the Saxon tongue that I would be Queen of Love and Beauty, but would not come to the banquet. John answered by saying he would conduct "this mute sovereign" to the throne on the morrow. That made me fairly rage. It wasn't my fault that I didn't speak. I'm not used to being called "mute." The knight also refused to attend the banquet so I didn't care whether I went or not. I thought I'd like to go in the hope of

finding out the knight's name.

The next day Athelstane of Coningsburgh didn't come with us. What do you think he did? He took sides with the knights challengers! Wasn't that the limit? For stubbornness—but that is all I may say.

The prince came over as soon as he saw us, to conduct the "mute sovereign" to her throne. You should have seen Lady Alicia Fitzurse,—I had to look at her: she favored me with only one glance but it said volumes.

For the second time the knights formed for the combat. The trumpets sounded and they galloped at each other. We couldn't tell which side was winning for the dust. Soon we could see that half the knights were down, and the rest were fighting for dear life (both literally and figuratively). Our attention was centered on four: Desdichado, Bois-Guilbert, Front-de-Bouf and Athelstane. These last three were trying to unhorse the Disinherited Knight, when a champion in black armor appeared. This "Black Sluggard," as he was called, unhorsed Front-de-Boeuf and Athelstane, leaving Desdichado and Bois-Guilbert to fight it out. After the "Disinherited Knight" had overcome Bois-Guilbert, he was again named victor.

I noticed he staggered as the marshal led him to my throne. He knelt to receive the chapelet, and the marshals insisted on taking off his helmet. And Oh! Elspeth—it was Wilfred—and his face was white and streaked with blood! (I hope no one heard me scream.) I started my speech mechanically, "I bestow on thee this chapelet, Sir Knight, as the meed of valor assigned to this day's victor." I recovered myself and added some to my carefully learned piece, "And upon brows more worthy could a wreath of chivalry never be placed." My hands trembled so that I wasn't sure whether the chapelet would light on his head or not. As he kissed my hand, he fell over in a faint. They found a lance had pene-

erated his breast-plate and he was seriously wounded.

I was pretty shaky the rest of the day. We could find no trace of Wilfred. Bystanders said someone had taken him from the field on a litter. Cedric and I had intended to go to the banquet that

evening, but I refused to go, telling Cedric I thought he was mighty hard hearted. As I told you before, I'm still cross because he did go.

With love,

Rowena.

Helen Heck, '19.

"THE HOUSE OF SEVEN GABLES"

The general atmosphere of the House is suspense and mystery. First, the setting of the story, New England, aids greatly in acquiring this idea because of the superstition of the early settlers of this section of the country. Then, too, the idea of witchcraft was prominent in the minds of the inhabitants. The curse is a direct result of this idea. The decayed old "House of Seven Gables," described as being like a human heart, full of somber reminiscences gives the idea that many unusual and peculiar happenings have taken place within its dark interior. Its large spare rooms at the time of the story are ideal places for ghosts and the supernatural.

Then the mysterious death of Colonel Pyncheon and his following generation is very uncommon. The vanishing of the deed and the withholding of its whereabouts until the end keeps up the atmosphere throughout the book. Also the odd terms of the will are very eccentric and the vanishing of the Maules very peculiar.

When Hepzibah is introduced, there is an atmosphere of something hidden when she spends so much time over the picture. You are also very curious and very much surprised that such a great lady as she thought herself should be compelled to open a cent shop. Now the reader begins to wonder, "Where is the deed? Why was it never found? and did Maule really have an influence over the fortunes of the Pyncheons? will the curse be again fulfilled? or has it been recently fulfilled in connection with the picture? what has

caused Hepzibah to become such a sour looking person in such a house as was built by Colonel Pyncheon?" Immediately deeper perplexity is involved and you are no nearer the solving of the first enigma.

Maules' well is also very singular. You ask, "Why did the water change?" Again you think of the curse and all the old questions return to your mind.

When Phoebe meets Holgrave in the garden the question arises, "Why does a young man of his temperament live in such a musty, old house as this?" Again you must wait until the end of the story to solve the problem. When Phoebe returns to the house after her visit to the garden, there is an atmosphere of both perplexity and uncertainty. Why does Hepzibah act so curiously? Who is with her? This mystery is made deeper by concealing the identity until morning. When Clifford is introduced you do not believe him capable of crime. He is too tender hearted and gentle, yet he has been sent to prison. You are positive he is not guilty yet who committed the murder? Another link is added to the chain of unintelligible incidents.

When Judge Pyncheon is introduced, Phoebe's aversion to him is rather unusual. Why should she avoid him—he who was so benevolent, kind and congenial? Then, there is suspense as to whether he will gain admission to Clifford. And again, why is he so persistent? What does he wish? Why does he haunt Clifford? Why should Clifford elude him?

Still the mystery deepens.

Then the power Holgrave unconsciously exercised over Phoebe is uncanny. "Where has such power been exercised before?" comes to the mind of the reader. "Was it not in Holgrave's story of Alice Pyncheon? Has this man then, anything in common with the Maules of long ago? Why was the secret not revealed at once?" The author prolongs the suspense by leaving this to the end.

The return of the Judge augments the tangle. "Why did he return when he knew he was not welcome? Why does he threaten Clifford? Is he really as kind and benevolent as he appears? Is he not the evil genius of this family? Will Hepzibah yield? If so, what will be the effect on Clifford?" All questions torment the reader. Still mystery and suspense.

"When Hepzibah is so restless and acts so queerly you ask what is wrong. Why does the strange cat, the ill omen, come creeping across the yard in such a manner? Why is Hepzibah so unstrung at beholding the Judge's picture in Holgrave's room? Where is Clifford? What has happened to the Judge? Why does he not move or speak? Why do Clifford and Hepzibah flee? What does Clifford mean by his wild speeches on the train?"

A long, wierd chapter follows. How the wind howls and shrieks throughout the night! The Judge still sits in this dreary room! "Why is it so ghostly? Who is the new member in the Pyncheon

procession? Why do they all approach the picture?" Here again the atmosphere of suspense and mystery prevails. The puzzle is not explained until the next day.

In the morning everything is bright and cheerful. Surely something has happened. When the death of Judge Pyncheon is discovered you wonder whether Hepzibah and Clifford will return in time to prevent the public thinking they have crept away like criminals. Or, is it possible that Clifford be guilty? When they return and Holgrave and Phoebe are united the plot begins to unfold. The disclosing of Holgrave's identity, the clearing of the picture mystery and the explanation of the curse answers all the questions that have been in the reader's mind. The author, by withholding until the end all the points in the solution, keeps up the atmosphere of mystery and suspense throughout the book.

Lenora Thomas, '18.

"Blessings on thee, Freshman Boy,
Dirty face and mother's joy
Mother feeds him with a spoon
His face is green as is the moon,
Green that never will erase,
No matter how you wash his face,
But I will share with him his joy,
For I was once a Freshman Boy."

THE DISCOVERY OF GAS IN DEVIL'S GULCH

"Wall now, I know you travelers ain't goin' to miss hearin' how we discovered gas, be ya? Wall I thought not. You see it was this way:

I heard how Old Ben Summers was losing sheep and cattle up his way. An old bear was doin' it, so one morning I took my gun and went up. Ben said he couldn't live much longer unless that bear was killed, for it was eatin' all his beef up. I was mighty glad I went up, for Ben wasn't able to get that bear and was in pretty hard circumstances.

Wall, I went out in the woods and wasn't there very long till I saw 'im eatin' the blackberries off'n the bushes. He saw me about the same time I saw him, and didn't waste as much time getting started as I did. We had a good many tussels in them woods. I'd get 'im down and choke 'im till his face'd get purple, then I'd feel sorry for 'im and let 'im go. We went on this way quite awhile. Me waitin' behind the bushes for him, and him on the other side waitin' for me, till I 'lowed the next round I'd finish 'im.

He ris right up in front of me, with Devil's Gulch behind 'im. I shot 'im right in the stomach and he tumbled over backward into the Gulch, and laid there not able to move, makin' a dretful noise. There was meat layin' in a place where I

couldn't get it. Jest as I was gettin' mad enough to slide down after 'im he commenced to act funny. He stopped makin' a noise, an' his hind feet began to rise right up off'n the ground, and kept on until he was standin' on his head. I could feel my eyes bulge, and as he finally floated up, I could a grabbed 'im with my hands, and he looked like he wanted me to, but I couldn't move. He floated up over my head, and the crows which as had gathered to eat him, flew away, scairt silly.

When I got my senses together, I put some powder in my gun, but didn't have time to cut a patch off'n the rag, so put the whole thing in. I shot at 'im, and fast as that bullet went, I saw the rag around the bullet was on fire. When it punctured 'em, a streak of fire a yard long came out his side, and as long as I saw 'im, the fire was comin' out. I thot he was bewitched, but its all simple now. Ya see, there was gas comin' out o' them fissures in the bottom of Devil's Gulch, and he just filled up with gas when he was layin there and the rag set 'im on fire.

Say, there's yar train now; haf'to hurry if ya wanta ketch it."

Cecil Scott, '19.

WILLIAM BRADFORD

"William!" Silence.

"William Bradford!" Still prolonged silence.

"William Calhoun Bradford!" Miss Sally cupped her hands and sent the call ringing toward the woodshed. This time, Billy (at least he was Billy to every one except Miss Sally) deemed it necessary to

answer.

"Well, ain't I comin' as fas' as I can?"

"Where have you been? I have been waiting on you for an hour. William, you have exterminated every portion of patience that my mind contained. Give me your reason for this unpardonable and unpermitted delay, immediately!"

"Huh?" inquired Billy.

"Mam," supplemented Miss Sally.

"Mam," repeated Billy automatically.

"I said that you have entirely extermin——"

"Course I heerd what you said. What I want to know is what you meant."

"Heard not heerd."

"Heard," quoted the sometimes but not always obedient Billy.

"You're assuredly impossible," wailed the abused Miss Sally, "Why were you late?"

"Am I late?" asked Billy innocently, at the same time pulling out a much battered toy tin watch from his pocket. He studied it carefully for a moment, then:

"Aunt Sally, did you go to church last Sunday?"

"Certainly, William, but answer me. Why——?"

"Are you sure you weren't asleep there?"

"Most assuredly not! Why——?"

"Didn't the minister spiel a sermon on unfibfulness?"

"William Bradford! 'Spiel!' Unfibfulness!"

"Didn't he?"

"Yes, but——"

"Well, I think you're a sinner then, cause you either fibbed about going to sleep, or about my being late, 'cause my watch just says——"

"William Calhoun Bradford, you march directly into the library and remain there until I get your Bible. Saturday afternoon and you haven't the slightest idea of your Sunday School lesson! And your dear, departed and much honored great grandfather was vice president of the United States. I am profoundly astonished!"

"Huh?" But this time Miss Sally, because of previous experience, did not

consider it wise to answer, but left Billy aimlessly dangling his feet from one of the old-fashioned, upholstered chairs, that graced the Bradford library. Before long (but it seemed a very long time to Billy, because the room was so big, and his stern looking great grandfather was gazing at him from the top of the mantle) Miss Sally returned bringing the much honored Book. She began at once:

"William, I perceive that your lesson for tomorrow is upon a very interesting subject." Aunt Sally always began this way, so the prospect of listening to her lengthy introduction, which was invariably the same, had no fascination for Billy. Instead his thoughts began to wander to the fishing pool. Would Aunt Sally allow him to go fishing after she had thoroughly administered his lesson? Would the boys still be there? Would the fish bite as well as they had that morning?

But Miss Sally, contrary to her accustomed proceedings, omitted the preliminaries, and began at once upon the lesson. Therefore, while Billy was dreaming of fishing, Aunt Sally was telling her inattentive nephew, of Jonah and the Whale. Billy only dimly heard what she said, but he did manage to grasp a few words now and then. So when the lesson had been explained, and many details added, Billy was questioned.

"And now, William, what was the lesson about?" Billy sadly shook his head and looked mournfully and with pity at his aunt.

"I told you Aunt Sally, that I thought you were a sinner, cause you didn't listen to the minister, and are all the time tellin' fibs. I say that Jonah, or any other man, could never swallow that whale!"

Frances Kirkbride, '19.

Our Advertisers

*TO THESE GENEROUS MERCHANTS
WE OWE OUR ANNUAL. REMEM-
BER THIS, WHEN MAKING ANY PUR-
CHASES, AND PATRONIZE OUR AD-
VERTISERS.*

ICE CREAM

SOFT DRINKS

SHERBETS



TRY OUR DELICIOUS FRUIT DIPS

PHONE US YOUR CONFECTION ORDER
FOR PARTIES, SOCIALS, ETC.



MELLOTT'S CONFECTIONERY

"CLEANLINESS"

"SERVICE"

	Nickname	Reputation	Favorite Saying	Favorite Occupation	Temperament	Destiny
Mae Detwiler	"Mazy"	Fair	For Pete's Sake	Keeping Friday evening dates	Spicy	Five room bungalow
Catherine Detwiler	"Catrine"	Unknown	Got your German?	Being good	Sunny	Great artist
Sterling Douth	"Mick"	Stationary at 50 degrees	"Oh, I don't know"	Trying to be sober	Judicial	The farm
Ruth Ertzinger	"Bumps"	Subject to change	"A real man"	Flirting	Musical	Piano saleslady
Harold England	"Slats"	Too perfect	"Rah, rah, rah, Damascus"	Dignified blushing	Retiring	Holy City (Damascus)
Gladys Foltz	"Blondie"	Aureate	"Great Scott"	Flattering? people	Lacking	Red Cross Nurse

CARSON'S QUALITY SHOE SHOP

Here you will always find the most distinctive styles for the young man or young woman.



21 Broadway

Salem, Ohio

KODAK



Tell Pa and Ma that you want one of Bennett's Kodaks to take on your vacation

Fred. T. Bennett

Druggist

Remember we develop and print.

"THE STORE AHEAD"

Don't miss this store when looking for beautiful and useful presents.

Fine Gift Books, Beautiful Stationery, Fountain Pens, Pictures, Hand Painted China, Cut Glass, Mirrors, Ivory Goods, Bud Vases, Candle Sticks, Manicure and Toilet Sets. A large Stock to choose from.

Come and see

I. D. & J. H. CAMPBELL

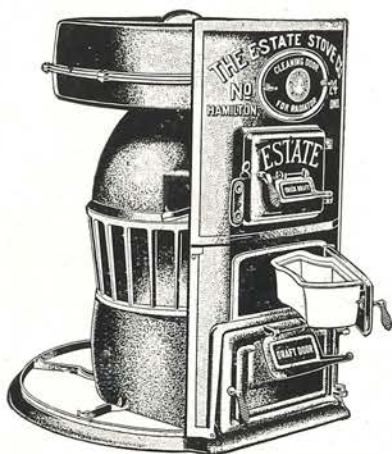
Druggist Sundries For "Com" Presents

Manicure Sets, and by the piece,
Perfumes and Toilet Waters,
Mirrors and Hand Glasses,
Stationery, Plain and in Fancy boxes,
Hair Brushes, Combs,
Military Hair Brushes,
Gilletts and all other kinds of safety razors.

Frank F. Trimble

"On the Square"

Reliable Druggist



Roofing, Spouting and Furnace Work

Mounts & Starbuck

At Carr's Hardware

HARR & CASE

THE OLD RELIABLE DRY
CLEANING AND TAILOR-
ING COMPANY

COR. ELLSWORTH & MAIN STREETS
BOTH PHONES 299

The Quality Store For Men

Bloomberg's

What you can expect at our store: *Quality, Style,
Fit and Satisfaction.* Always your money's worth.

The Best of Service

Men's, Boy's and Childrens' Clothing, Hats and
Furnishings

Bloomberg's

67 Main Street

LADIES!

GET YOUR SHOE
WANTS SUPPLIED
ALSO CHILDRENS
MISSES, YOUTHS
AND BOYS,

AT LOGANS

Builder's

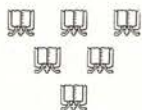
Hardware,

Cutlery

S. D. WHINERY 62 Main St.

	Nickname	Reputation	Favorite Saying	Favorite Occupation	Temperament	Destiny
Omar Rinehart	"Rinie"	Dense	"I don't believe it"	Asking questions	Inquisitive	North Union St.
Hilda Rogers	"Tiny"	Silly	"I'm mad"	Making sweets	Flighty	Housekeeping all (Wright)
Edgar Read	"Ed"	Could be worse	"Hello, Mary"	Remarkable silliness	?	Drum Major
Venus Sanor	"Curly"	Attractive	"I had the grandest time last night"	Communing with the looking-glass	Blithe	Lady Sherlock
Leroy Sell	"Runt"	Pressing	"Yes, dear"	Going to Green's	Inconsiderable	(Ag) teacher at Bingville
Lucille Sharp	"Sharpie"	Unruffled	"Let's (Mose)y along"	Reading the Bible Ex. 11-10	Fluffy	Cashier
Ella Smith	"Ollie"	Aspiring	"Let's get to work"	Instructing her Math. Class	Jovial	Math. Instructor

All the photographic work in this
publication was made at



The Burt Leeper Studio

47½ Main Street

WE carry a very complete line of *Spalding's Tennis Rackets* and all *Tennis Supplies*. Will be glad to supply your wants along this line.

Floding's Drug Store

	Nickname	Reputation	Favorite Saying	Favorite Occupation	Temperament	Destiny
Raymond Logan	"Sugar"	History Shark	"Huhf!"	Working?	Loggy	French Cook
Loran Matthews	"Doc"	Nichts zu Hause	"Oh, by the way, did I tell you?"	Carrying skates	Windy	Windy City
Mary Mellinger	"Curly"	Tot'tering	"Mind you"	Buggy Riding	Backfiring	Choir Leader
Bessie Mercer	"Bess"	Flighty	"I didn't get that—"	Talking to Rollie	Active	Ein Hausfrau
Russell Myers	"Buzz"	Good for a lady's man	"Go on now"	Winning Fame	Sincere	Mexican Revolutionary Leader
Lewis Park	"Lewie"	Feeble	"I want to know"	Striving for good deportment	Airy	Book Agent
Paul Probert	"Polly"	Oily	"I should worry"	Working hard in Math. Class	Engaging	White House Janitor

"BIG
BUSINESS"

offers many opportunities to graduates of our school. A year spent with us will fit you for immediate employment. Situations are guaranteed to high school graduates who complete our course.

Salem Business College

Wm. H. Matthews,

Principal

A SALE MEANS A SATIS-
FIED CUSTOMER AND RE-
PEAT ORDERS WHEN YOU
BUY YOUR DRUGS, MEDI-
CINES AND DRUGGIST'S
SUNDRIES OF

BOLGER & FRENCH
COR. MAIN AND BROADWAY

COMMENCE RIGHT

by purchasing your graduation
shoes where you are sure of getting

The Right Style

The Proper Fit

By the Exclusive Store

EALY'S

Where cash counts

Main Street



*What you want in a
Tailored Suit is a good
Fabric, Fit and Individ-
uality.*

*What you get depends on
where you leave your order.*

Prices \$18, \$20, \$25 up

J. Atchison & Son

"Better Clothes"

100 Main St.



KALTEX

This name stands alone for quality We have a great variety of patterns upholstered and plain. Will make a good graduation present.

D. E. MATHER

The Big Store



In School and Out of School

the one best place to buy Books,
Stationery, Picture Frames, Art
Novelties, things choice and beau-
tiful is

MacMillan's Book Shop

27 East Main Street

The Gift Store

WHERE you can buy
your commencement
presents or gifts suitable for
any occasion *Cut Glass,
Fancy China, Dinner Ware
Brass Goods, Silver Ware,
Bric-a-Brac, Gas or Elec-
tric Portables* and many
other lines of useful as well
as artistic gift goods.

The Oriental Co.

*Meat, Groceries, Baked Goods
China, Etc.*

CLOTHES FOR YOUNG MEN

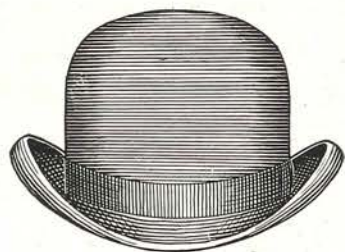
WE'RE showing some very smart stunts in young men's clothes this season. Clothes for young men who know what they want when they see it. This store has a well established reputation of having just the sort of outfitting that young men appreciate, want and will have.

THE GOLDEN EAGLE

Clothing and Shoe House

"Better Clothes and Better Service"

	Nickname	Reputation	Favorite Saying	Favorite Occupation	Temperament	Destiny
Ray Whinnery	"Dutch"	Weighty	"I wuz jus' go'n' t' do that my-self"	Snoozing	Slow	Teamster
Frank Willaman	"Snook-ums"	HC H O 4 7 2	"Oh, go on and let me sleep"	Enjoying life	F S 2 2	Chemical Engineer
Ernest Vincent	"Jupiter"	Comical	"Oh, I know that"	Watching the heavens	Shallow	Cartoonist
George Baillie	"Pie"	Sh!!!	"Come on now, Willie"	Going to Liver-pool	Cheery	Second story man
Fred Baker	"Fritz"	Suspicious	"If I were you"	Loafing	Disap-pointing-ly foolish	Peanut roaster
Anna Carr	"Phoebus"	Stagey	"Isn't that dumb?"	Reading letters	Mild	High class vaudeville
Chas. Cruikshank	"Crooky"	Not so worse	"B-formation 15-42-21-17"	Car catching	Placid	Car Conductor
Iva Clarke	"Vi"	To be found out	"Let me see your Math."	Fishing for letters	Uneven	Social Worker
Lynn Courtney	"Peanut"	Ambiguous	"I've been out 18 nights in suc-cession"	Teaching Physics	Caustic	The pulpit



Do You Want The Best of
Men's Haberdashery?

You will get it here

Suits Made to Order

Cleaning and Pressing

ECKSTEIN COMPANY

Main Street

F. J. Eckstein, Mgr.

Trotter's Restaurant

"The Place to Eat"

In our annex you will find everything modern and up-to-date in the line of Ice Cream, Ices, Sherbets, Sodas, etc.

*Insist on having Davis
Baking Company products from your grocer.
Finest line of Bakery
Products in the city.*

SERVICE

QUALITY

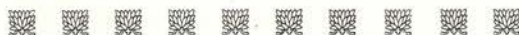
COURTESY

BROADWAY LAUNDRY

BOTH PHONES 295

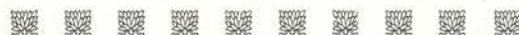
J. D. MOORE

C. O. SMITH



*Growing Girls Sport
Shoes, Young Men's
Shoes and Pumps
Tennis Shoes*

*R. SPEIDEL & SON
The Style Shoe Shop*



At Commencement Time

You will be searching for something to make your friends happy. Something they can use or wear through life with pleasure.

Watches, Bracelets, Rings, Scarf Pins, Chains, Cuff Links, Fobs, Brush and Comb Sets, Sterling Silver Spoons. All engraved free.

You can find them all here. Ask to see the "Hallmark" Watch. It is a guarantee of quality.

*The C. M. Wilson Company
The "Hallmark" Store*

	Nickname	Reputation	Favorite Saying	Favorite Occupation	Temperament	Destiny
Debora French	"Debbie"	C H O 12 22	"Well! Eh, Heh!"	Being quiet	Reserved	Schoolmarm
Mary Gwinner	"Peg"	Unsettled	"Let's do something"	Dancing	(Pathetic)	"Merry Pickford (2nd)"
William Hagan	"Bill"	Never was	"I'm not doing anything"	Studying (?)	Peevish	Hush!
Leora Hoopes	"Dot"	Literary	"Well, for land's sake"	Cultivating Dimples	Merry	Suffragette
John Hutson	"Lady"	On parole	"Do tell"	Tormenting someone	Changeable	Fashion Model
Anna Jessup	"Ann"	Supreme	"Oh, I have looked at the lesson"	Making friends	Quiet	Foreign Missionary
Linn Kille	"Sleepy"	Tranquil	"Quit your kidding"	Sleeping	Changes with the weather	The carpenter's scaffold

SAVING is a habit, why not acquire the habit. A savings account started early in life will become a close friend and a valuable asset many times. You can save with us for College, Christmas, Vacation or any thing you may desire.

We pay you interest at the rate of four per cent. compounded semi-annually.

*The Citizens Savings Bank
and Trust Company*

The 4% Bank of Salem



Spruce Up

Our work is faultless and is
guaranteed absolutely
odorless

Auto Delivery Cars

WARK'S
Faultless Dry Cleaning

Both Phones 777

27 Broadway

DIEGES & CLUST

MANUFACTURERS OF

CLASS EMBLEMS, RINGS, FOBS, ATHLETIC
MEDALS, PLAQUES AND TROPHIES
OF ALL KINDS

PITTSBURGH OFFICE
OLIVER BUILDING
PITTSBURCH, PA.

BELL PHONE 397
M. K. TAYLOR, MANAGER
G. C. CAUGHEY, ASS'T MGR.

At the Grand

You see the highest priced
moving picture services.

We show the productions of
the best companies only.



*You will always find Choice
Meat and Excellent Service
at*

VOTAW'S MEAT SHOP
Main Street Salem, Ohio

Wolf's Ice Cream

*Served at your social affairs
Gives added charm and en-
joyment. Let us prove it
to you.*

Wolf's Confectionery

Broadway

Salem, Ohio

The Right Rub in the Right Way

The rub that rubs seams, edges, ends,
middles and corners; the rub that
rubs out dirt without rubbing in
holes; the rub this laundry uses
while rubbing for cleanness

*A harmless rub to everything
but dirt*

The Kirkbride Laundry

19 Ellsworth Ave.

Salem, Ohio

Salem City Market House

The place to get the good things
to eat at the lowest possible prices.
Get the habit to deal at The Market
House and you will save money. We
can save you 25% on your living ex-
penses.

Market days Tuesday, Thursday
and Saturday of each week.

J. A. Morrison Company

QUALITY

MEAT

STALL

CITY MARKET HOUSE

Middle Stall City Market

Satisfaction First

J. M. SPENCER

Reich & Ruggy



D. & M.
Sporting Goods

Agents for Ansco Cameras and
Cyko Paper

"The Unbeatable Combination"

CHOICE CUT FLOWERS

For All Occasions

Weddings, Parties and Floral
Emblems a Specialty

Prompt delivery to all parts of the city

J. J. GUNN & SON

Choice Potted Plants

Garfield Ave. Bell Phone 15 Col. Co. Phone 37-L

The Early Dollar

YOUR first dollar at interest will be the best dollar, because it will earn more interest than any other dollar. Time is an important element in financial matters. You should begin to save money at the earliest possible moment. Deposit your savings with the Old Reliable Farmers National Bank of Salem.

*Interest paid on savings in any amount.
Personal and business checking accounts*

The Farmers Nat'l Bank

Main Street

Salem, Ohio

	Nickname	Reputation	Favorite Saying	Favorite Occupation	Temperament	Destiny
Reuben Smith	"Izzy"	Dark	"Say, Chet, let's—"	Hugging the fire	Anti-German	Salesman
Chester Smith	"Fat"	Debatable	"Good morning, dear teacher"	Arguing	Galvanical	Kindergarten teacher
Rutter Stirling	"Rut"	Rusty	"Hi hi hic ha ha"	Distributing the news	Trivial	Park Caretaker
James Thomas	"Jim"	Rhapsodious	"How many miles are there in a feet?"	Teasing the fiddle	Hungarian	Orchestra Director at Franklin Sq.
Naomi Votaw	"Phoebe"	Unruly	"Ach Himmel"	Throwing books on the floor	Flighty	Emotional Actress
Mabel Webber	"Mabe"	Glittering	"Well, listen!"	Eating	Peaceful	Professional —?
Roland Wisner	"Rollie"	Studious	(Impressive silence)	Fishing	Sublime	Caretaker of a whispering gallery

Quality First

Hendrick's Candy Shop
Bell Phone 330 119 East Main Street

SHOE REPAIRING

GO TO J. COSMA TO GET
BEST SERVICE WHERE
THEY REPAIR SHOES IN
A1 STYLE.

IN THE REAR OF THE HEMMETER STORE

SEPTEMBER

Tuesday, Sept. 7—Small in size but large in number, a veritable kindergarten flocks into S. H. S.

Wednesday, Sept. 8—A Senior loses his way and enters a freshman class.

Monday, Sept. 13—Seniors' dignity is ruffled by presence of freshmen in their class rooms.

Thursday, Sept. 16—Math. teacher overwhelms Math. IV with a test.

Friday, Sept. 17—Freshmen betake themselves to Pioneer Block to sew.

Monday, Sept. 20—We hear that it is impossible to seat 150 people in 100 seats.

Wednesday, Sept. 22—Athenaeum Literary Society is filled to overflowing, due to the muchness of the Freshies.

Thursday, Sept. 30—First meeting of Boys' Athletic Association. Are your dues paid?

HIGH SCHOOL STUDENTS

are learning from their books many things that will help them directly and indirectly through life.

EXPERIENCE

The greatest of all teachers, demonstrates practical problems of life and impresses them indelibly upon the minds of budding manhood and womanhood. Experience teaches The Hemmeter Store is the Economical Shopping Place for women's wearing apparel appropriate for all occasions, at prices you want to pay.

THE HEMMETER STORE

THE BIG STORE

SALEM, OHIO

OCTOBER

Friday, Oct. 1—Iron throats and tin horns in evidence. First football rally in Room 7.

Saturday, Oct. 2—Gloom! Gloom! Gloom! Massillon 7, S. H. S. 0.

Monday, Oct. 4—Mr. Pritchard returns. Everyone glad to see him.

Wednesday, Oct. 6—The Literary Society starts on a newspaper campaign.

Saturday, Oct. 9—Rayen Hi 0—S. H. S. 0.

Tuesday, Oct. 12—Flood in Chemistry Lab. Senior nearly drowned.

Friday, Oct. 15—Seniors demonstrate their efficiency in Civics test.

Saturday, Oct. 16—Wellsville 0—S. H. S. 20.

Monday, Oct. 18—It rained.

Tuesday, Oct. 19—And rained.

Wednesday, Oct. 20—And rained.

Thursday, Oct. 21—Senior party at Perry Grange. Much Hilarity.

Friday, Oct. 22—Faculty goes to Cleveland to teachers' meeting.

Saturday, Oct. 23—Football men go to see Mount-Miami game.

Thursday, Oct. 28—"Chet" and "Reub" run over by a Ford.

Saturday, Oct. 30—E. Liverpool 7—S. H. S. 26.

THE FIRST NATIONAL BANK

OF SALEM, OHIO



Capital	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	\$ 100,000.00
Surplus and Profits	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	195,000.00
Resources	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	1,506,000.00

Interest paid on Savings Accounts.

An account can be opened with \$1.00.

You will be welcomed.

NOVEMBER

Saturday, Nov. 6—Science Instructor journeys to Mount Union to see his beloved alma mater play Mount, and is rewarded by a victory. Kenyon 13—Mount 0. Youngstown South 7—S. H. S. 0.

Monday, Nov. 8—Math. teacher cuts Science teacher from his list of friends. For reason, see Saturday, Nov. 6.

Thursday, Nov. 11—Beatrice Maeder gives a correct imitation of how not to descend from Room 7 platform.

Saturday, Nov. 13—Canal Dover 7—S. H. S. 28.

Friday, Nov. 19—Junior party. Seniors given a handout.

Saturday, Nov. 20—Cuyahoga Falls 0—S. H. S. 7.

Wednesday, Nov. 24—Big rally in study hall. Football reigns supreme.

Thursday, Nov. 25—Thanksgiving? No sir! Alliance 23—S. H. S. 0.

Friday, Nov. 26—Vacation. As Mr. Probert was the only one present on this date, and he refuses to tell what he did, we must leave this space blank.

Monday, Nov. 29—We are recovering from our Thanksgiving dinners very nicely.

DECEMBER

Mullins' shop.

Monday, Dec. 13—Eleven more shopping days before Christmas.

Tuesday, Dec. 14—The spirit of Christmas invades the school. Latin teacher hands out 90's in Latin I.

Wednesday, Dec. 15—Tests! Tests! Tests!

Thursday, Dec. 16—"Quaker's staff is elected.

Friday, Dec. 17—Literary Society gives program in Room 7. Bill Linn recites "Cremation of Sam McGhee."

Wednesday, Dec. 1—Freshmen invade the business section in search of large stockings; Christmas is coming.

Friday, Dec. 3—Sophomore party. Betty Church reads the class prophecy with great dignity.

Monday, Dec. 6—Senior Class decides to publish an Annual.

Wednesday, Dec. 8—Why can't those Freshies remember not to jump up and run at the first bell.

Friday, Dec. 10—Chemistry class views the process of annihilating H_2O at

No rose, no cheek, but one day fade
No eyes but lose their lustre
No dollar bill but must be changed
Howe're we hate to bust her.

Revelation.

Traveler—"I say, what are you people so proud about? Last time I came here everybody was very friendly, and now I can hardly get a person to speak."

Uncle Eben—"You'll pardon us, but it's our town pride. You see, Joe Summers picked up a guide book that fell out of a automobile last week and we found that the old tannery swamp is a mountain tarn, Simmon's stone-quarry a precipice, Bill Moodler's beer house a wayside inn, and the whole country chuck full of historical antidotes and dilusions."

Reminiscent.

"There is a real idea back of every-

thing he writes."

"Yes all the way from one to two thousand years back."

Paradoxical.

Roue—"What sort of a fellow is dat guy?"

Stew—"Oh, he is loose when he's tight and crooked when he's straight."

After spending an evening visiting various banks, the celebrating Senior softly entered the house, turned up the reading light in the library and settled himself as if perusing a massive, leather bound volume. His father soon entered as the reader knew he would, and asked what he was doing.

"Oh," he replied, "I didn't feel like turning in, when I first came home, and I've been reading this sterling old work."

"Well," said Dad, "it's getting late now. Shut the suitcase and go to bed."

After High School What?

A partial business training may assist you in securing the first position but it will not furnish the motive power for much advancement.

The Spencerian School offers:
PRIVATE SECRETARY COURSE,
BUSINESS ADMINISTRATION
COURSE (with Degree of Bachelor of
Commercial Science.)

NORMAL TRAINING COURSE (with
State Certificate to teach special subjects in
high schools.)

Founded 1848 45,000 Former Students

10 Higher Business Courses Catalogue

More than 200 calls monthly for our graduates.

Spencerian Commercial School

Euclid Avenue

Cleveland, Ohio

Tomlinson's Grocery

For the best in picnic supplies

OLIVES—plain, stuffed, green, ripe
10c, 15c, 20c, 25c bottle.

PICKLES—sweet, sour, dill, plain
and mixed.

**Sliced Dried Beef, Full Cream and
Sweitzer Cheese.**

JANUARY

Monday, Jan. 3—First meeting of
"Quaker" staff.

Tuesday, Jan. 4—No speaking in Room
4??

Wednesday, Jan. 5—The Physics Lab.
locked.

Thursday, Jan. 6—Fire alarm! Seniors
locked out.

Friday, Jan. 7—Lisbon Girls 8—Salem
Girls 14. Hurray!

Tuesday, Jan. 11—Junior defines "post
mortem" as "after meridian."

Wednesday, Jan. 12—First Inter-scholas-
tic debate practice.

Thursday, Jan. 13—Various individuals
in the Senior room are on the
"black list."

Friday, Jan. 14—Sophs-Freshies "annual"
contest waxes hot.

Monday, Jan. 17—6 below zero.

Wednesday, Jan. 19—Athletic Associa-
tion Movie, "At Bay."

period.

Wednesday, Jan. 26—Our fates are in the
balance! Exams. are here. Juniors
reproduce "Silas Marner" with Mate
Hunt in the title role.

Thursday, Jan. 27—Gladys loses her dig-
nity. Her chair spills in staff meet-
ing.

Monday, Jan. 31—Jim Hayden appears at
school and the Principal mistakes
him for a book agent.

Thursday, Jan. 20—Terrible odor in
Chem. Lab.

Friday, Jan. 21—Sophs make great im-
pression on photographic plate.

Saturday, Jan. 22—Ed Read borrows a
"Ford" with which to break his arm.

Monday, Jan. 24—8th wonder of the
world; Chester is here Monday morn-
ing.

Tuesday, Jan. 25—Science Instructor en-
tertains with a solo during the 3rd

TRADE AT THE SCHWARTZ STORE

YOUR MONEY'S WORTH OR IT WILL BE
REFUNDED

COATS, SUITS, SKIRTS, DRESSES, WAISTS, HOS-
IERY, GLOVES, CORSETS, UNDERWEAR, RIBBONS
MILLINERY, ETC. EVERYTHING READY-TO-WEAR
FOR WOMEN, MISSES AND CHILDREN.

FEBRUARY

Tuesday, Feb. 1—The long and short of
it viz: Hunt and Chalfant meet in
room IV, much to the delight of the
Seniors.

Wednesday, Feb. 2—Folding chair col-
lapses in VII. Result: one badly
scared Freshie.

Friday, Feb. 4—Girls' Basketball. East
Liverpool 14, Salem 11.

Monday, Feb. 7—Staff Photographer
elected. Cruikshank is the victim.

Tuesday, Feb. 8—Hurray! Bond issue
carried. The new High School will
be finished.

Thursday, Feb. 10—Senior Class dines
with President Smith.

Saturday, Feb. 12—Basketball. Sharon

18, Salem 13.

Tuesday, Feb. 15—Anna Carr collapses
with chair in Physics Lab. Don't
misunderstand us. The chair col-
lapsed.

Thursday, Feb. 17—Louie Park "Day
Dreams." He does this all the time
but we just happened to notice it
today.

Friday, Feb. 18—Seniors give play: "The
Day Lincoln Died."

Wednesday, Feb. 23—Preliminary De-
bate. Winners pleased with outcome.

Thursday, Feb. 24—Measles attack the
Seniors.

Monday, Feb. 28—Fifty-four cents in
Senior class treasury.

ILLUSTRATIONS IN
THIS BOOK

Engraved by
**THE CANTON
ENGRAVING &
ELECTROTYPE
CO.**

CANTON, OHIO



TRACK 1916

The 1916 track season found Salem High with one of the best teams in her history. The team, unlike that of last year, was very well balanced. We had good men in both weight and track events. In the former, Myers, Willaman and Whinnery have upheld S. H. S.'s reputation. On the track, Hutson, Rinehart, Cruikshank, Read and Wisner have made enviable records.

The first indication we had that our team was strong was at the East Palestine invitation meet. Sending only three men we won second place with 14 points. Rayen School of Youngstown was first with 21 points. In this meet Myers took first in both the shot put and the discus throw.

With this encouragement we awaited the North County meet with eager hearts. We were not disappointed. It can easily be said that this meet was a walk away. Salem High scored more points than did East Palestine, Leetonia and Columbiana combined. Myers scored 20 points and captured individual honors.

The following Saturday Salem journeyed to Canton to enter the Tri-County meet in that city. The team was a little out of condition, but made a good showing, taking second place. The final score was, Massillon 35, Salem 33, New Philadelphia 23½, Akron Central 16, Alliance 15, Canton 7½, Akron South 7, Canal Dover 6, Akron West 0. Again Myers took individual honors, scoring 15 points. It is a great disappointment to be nosed out of first place in the last event, but we took our defeat gamely and began to pre-

pare for the Mt. Union meet on the next Saturday.

To say that we won the Mt. Union College meet would be putting it mildly. We did not merely win; we triumphed; we conquered. The men of Salem High fought as they had never fought before. Pitted against the best athletes in this section of the state we more than held our own. When the meet was over we had won 29 points, Rayen was second with 27, Massillon third with 25 and the others scattering. Myers tied for individual honors. Not content with this feat the big boy proceeded to smash a few state records. He shattered the state record for the Shot Put by putting it 45 feet, 7¼ inches. Not having annexed enough fame to suit him he then proceeded to hurl the discus 121 feet, 4 inches, and bang! went another state record. It is claimed that his discus heave is a National High School record, but this report has not been substantiated as we go to press. Great credit should also be given to Cruikshank, who, when Salem needed at least three points to win, took second place in the Running Broad and thus cinched the meet for us. Hutson and Rinehart also starred, the latter man finishing ahead of Harrold, Massillon's famed sprinter in the 100 yd. dash.

Four of our men, Myers, Willaman, Hutson and Rinehart, are entered in the "Big Six" meet at Columbus. What they will do cannot be chronicled here but it goes without saying that when the final score is counted no "goose eggs" will follow the name of Salem High School.

MARCH

Wednesday, March 1—Seniors and Juniors enjoy sledload.

Monday, March 6—Loud cry from Senior Girls: "What will we wear for Commencement?"

Tuesday, March 7—Quaking hearts. Math. IV. Makeup Exam.

Wednesday, March 8—Spring fashions prevail in Room IV.

Friday, March 10—German Play. Grand success!

Wednesday, March 15—Strickland Gillilan speaks to the school.

Thursday, March 16—Fire at Nail Mill.

Friday, March 17—St. Patrick's Day.

Friday, March 24—Just a common, ordinary day.

Monday, March 27—Tickets for "Hiawatha" arrive.

Tuesday, March 28—Debating teams begin work in earnest.

Thursday, March 30—Honor graduates announced. Commencement speakers chosen.

Friday, March 31—Vacation at last!

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APRIL—MAY

April 1-10—Vacation.

Tuesday, April 11—Seniors present "Hiawatha" movie at the Grand.

Wednesday, April 12—Another Suffrage Debate in Literary Society.

Friday, April 14—Representative from Beaver College speaks to Junior and Senior Girls.

Monday, April 17—Track Season opens.

Thursday, April 20—Triangular Debate. We win and lose.

Friday, April 21—Mass meeting in Room VII. Subject: Debating.

Monday, April 24—Rain, Rain, Rain!

Tuesday, April 25—More Rain!!

Wednesday, April 26—MORE RAIN!!!

Friday, April 28—Mr. Weisgerber talks to school on "Do our Winter Birds Starve?"

Saturday, April 29—Seniors make merry at their last party.

May.

Monday, May 1—Track Prelims. Seniors win 133 to 17½ of Juniors.

Friday, May 5—Junior Leap Year Party.

The bubbling stream goes murmuring along,

Just as we in our lives go on,

To perform some duty, before we go

To the land where there is neither ice nor snow.

Catherine Detwiler, 1916.

THE QUAKER STAFF

Editor-in-chief Ella Smith
Assistant Editor..... Gladys Foltz

Business Manager..... Chester Smith
Ass't. Business Manager.... Reuben Smith

Assistant Editors.

Boys' Athletics..... Edgar Read
Girls Athletics..... Mary Gwinner
Jokes Rutter Stirling
Class Representative..... Leora Hoopes

Class Representative..... Linn Kille
Art Ernest Vincent
Staff Photographer.... Charles Cruikshank
Literary Editor..... Mabel Webber

DIE LOGIK

Die kleine Marie hatte ihre Tante nie gesehen. Eines Tages erhielt ihre Mutter einen Brief von der Tante, in dem sie sagte dasz sie, sie am Montag besuchen würde.

Am Montag schickte die Tante ein Telegramm worin stand dasz sie ihren Zug versäumt hatte und dasz sie morgen zur selben Zeit abreisen würde.

Das Mädchen horchte auf ihre Mutter

während de dem sie es lasz. Dann fing sie an zu weinen.

"Was ist los?" sagte die Mutter.

"Ach," sagte das Kind, "Ich werde meine Tante nie sehen."

"Was meinst du?"

"Nun, wenn sie morgen zur selben Zeit abreiszt, wird sie ihren Zug wieder versäumen."

Walter A. Taylor, 17.

AUF WIEDERSEHEN

Hans war ein junger Kriegermann in des Kaisers Kriegsdienst. So lange sein Vaterland in Frieden war, blieb Hans zu Hause auf einem Gut nahe bei Darmstadt. Er wohnte bei seiner Mutter.

Auf dem Nachbargut wohnte Rita, ein schönes Mädchen von sechzehn Jahren, mit seinem Vater. Diese Familien waren gute Freunde und besuchten einander oft.

Als der Krieg anfang, und der Kaiser seine Kriegsmännern zusammenerief, für ihn zu kämpfen, waren zwei Familien schwer betrübt. Die Mutter wollte sich nicht trennen von ihrem Sohn, und das Mädchen würde seinen Vater vermissen.

Als die Zeit der Abreise kam muszten Rita und Hans "Lebwohl" sagen, aber

seine Worte klangen in ihren Ohren, Die Worte waren, "Auf Wiedersehen."

Die Mutter und Rita entschieden sich Krankenwärterinnen zu werden und traten auf das Schlachtgeld um Verwundeten zu pflegen. Während des dritten Tages ihres Pflichtes, waren beide Kriegsmänner entdeckt. Als Rita neben Hans nieder kniete konnte sie ihn, "Auf Wiedersehn murmeln hören."

Als die Soldaten genassen und nach Hause kommen konnten, waren vier Herzen glücklich, wegen der Heirat von Rita und Hans. Aber Rita vergasz nie die letzte Worte von ihrem Liebchen, "Auf Wiedersehen."

Ruth McCave, 1917.

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APPENDIX

As it has been the custom for centuries to end a book with an appendix, we felt called upon to perform that duty. Since it is the style among the moneyed folk to eliminate the appendix, we hope that this will offend no one. Ordinarily the appendix is the place where you can turn to verify the author's arguments. Since none of the facts in this book need to be verified, our appendix must be short. However, since we have not omitted this division of our annual, its approval matters little.

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