

The Quaker

June 1922

Salem High School

Salem, Ohio



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"THE QUAKER"

Published by
**The Students of
Salem High School**

TO THOSE WHO VIEW ITS CONTENTS WITH
PLEASURABLE RECOLLECTIONS WE RESPECT-
FULLY DEDICATE THIS VOLUME ✻ ✻ ✻

JUNE 1922

VOLUME 2

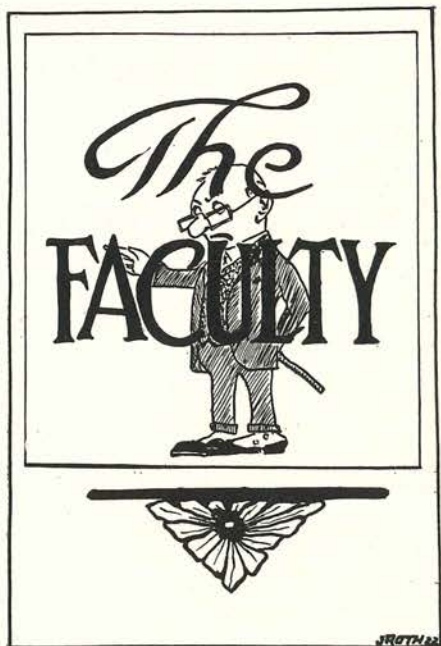
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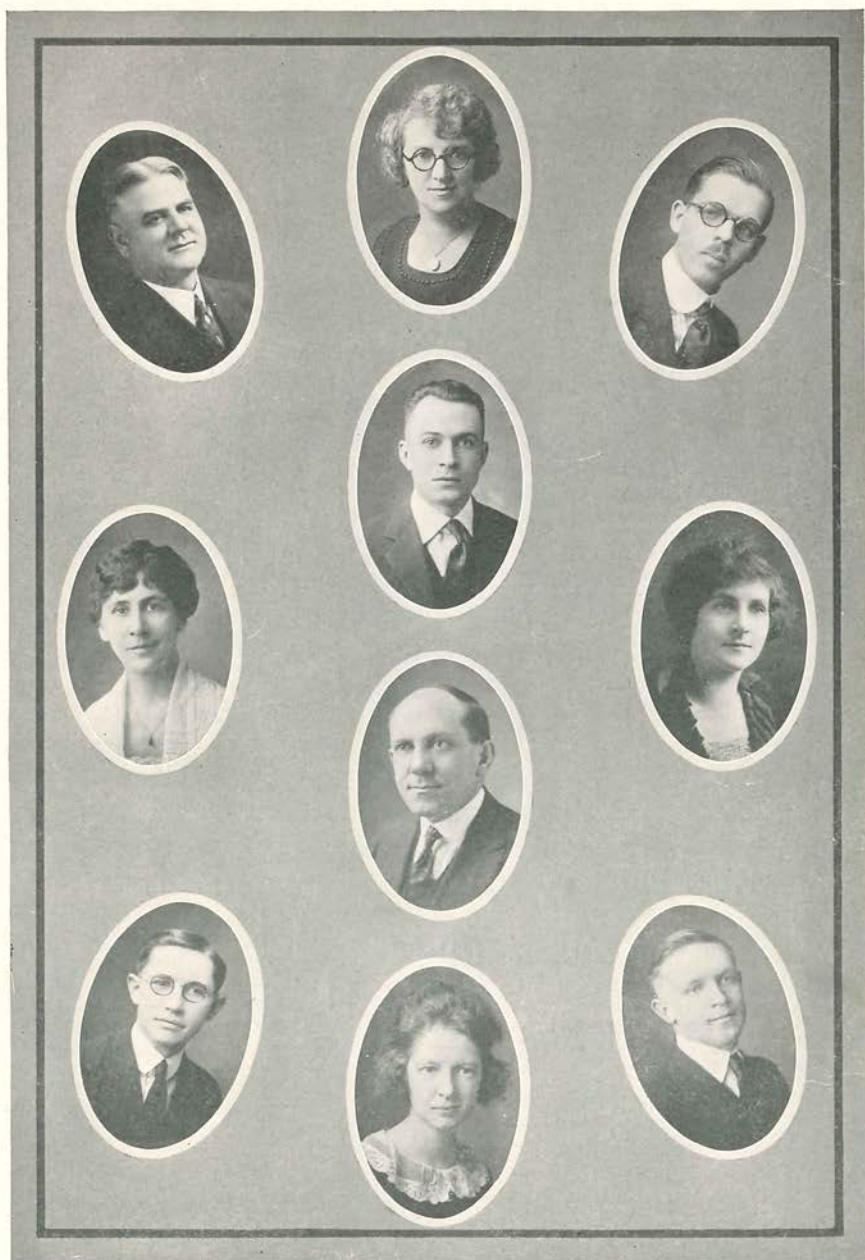
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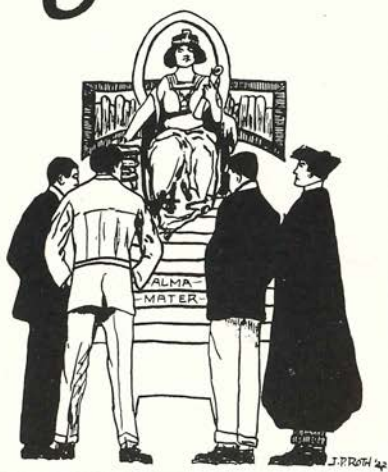
FRANK KILLE
President

MARY LOUISE ASTRY
Vice President

MARION S. HANNA
Secretary-Treasurer

Class Colors—Gold and Black

SENIORS





FRANK KILLE—"Frank"

"The cares of the world rest heavily on me
and the faculty
President of Class '19-'20, '20-'21, '21-'22
Dinamo Society, President
Debate
Dramatics
Quaker '21-'22
Secretary of Class '18-'19

MARY LOUISE ASTRY—"Pris"

Oh blessed with temper whose unclouded
ray
Can make tomorrow as cheerful as today
Vice-President of Class '20-'21, '21-'22
Quaker '21-'22
Dinamo Society, Vice-President
Debate
Dramatics

MARION HANNA—"Pat"

A joke on one side and all business on the
other
Secretary-Treasurer of Class '20-'21, '21-'22
Dinamo Society, Treasurer
Quaker '21-'22

CHARLES ALEXANDER—"Alex"

There's no need of rushing; life's short
enough
Track '21-'22
Football '21



CLARENCE BALL—"Crumb"

Deep are his thoughts



GEORGE BODC—"George"

"I'm satisfied with myself, so what do I
Care?"



GRACE BRICKER—"Peggy"

A girl upon whom everyone may depend
Dramatics
Quaker '21-'22
Dinamo Society



GEORGE BUNN—"Bunny"

For e'en though vanquished he could argue
still
Foot-Ball '21
Debate
Dramatics



HERMAN CARNES—"Kid"

"I like the girls and they like me better
still—
The stiller the better"

ALFRED CATLIN—"Al"

What's life for if you can't have fun?

ELOISE CHAMBERLIN—"Spuds"

Her air, her manners—all who saw admired

DOROTHY CHAPPELL—"Dot"

Who love too much hate in the like ex-
treme
Be careful, Dorothy!
Quaker '22

22



PHYLLIS COPE—"Phyl"

Flirt—Flirt—Flirt. Her labors never cease!
(Entered from Lisbon, Ohio '20)



PAUL DOW—"Keeno"

Know more than the teacher does if you
can,
But don't tell her about it!
Business Manager of Quaker '21-'22
President of Boys' Association '22
Dinamo Society



FREDERICK EASTMAN—"Fred"

He did the utmost bounds of knowledge
find, yet found them not so large as was
his mind
(Entered from Carthage, N. Y. Jan. 23,
1921)



KATHARINE ENDERLIN—"Endy"

A happy genius is the gift of nature
Dinamo Society
Quaker '21-'22
Dramatics



RUSSELL FLICK—"Flicky"

Things were never serious when he spoke
And we all hail—Master of the Joke
Quaker '21-'22
Dramatics



JOSEPHINE GOTTSCHALK—"Joe"

"Give me my way and I am happy"
Vice-President of Girls' Association '21-'22
Dramatics
Dinamo Society
Quaker '20-'21, '21-'22



WILLIAM JEURGENS—"Bill"

He with body filled and mind—vacant!
Dramatics
Quaker '21-'22
Debate



ANNA MARY HUTCHESON—"Tippy"

"Cmon and Yell! Where's yer Pep!"
Dramatics



DALLAS HANNA—"Dal"

He's not bashful—he's careful!
 Dramatics
 Quaker '21-'22
 Dinamo Society
 Debate



ETHEL KAISER—"Eck"

Politeness costs nothing and gains every-
 thing



RONALD KAPLAN—"Louie"

Our romantic doctor
 Track '21-'22



CATHERINE HUTSON—"Katty"

One can't always tell!



ALBERT KNAUF—"Doc"

Ye Gods! How much this man doth know!
 Debate
 Dramatics

ROBERT KRIDLER—"Hoppy"

He has the happy faculty of looking wise
 in class

KAY LIBER—"Key"

"I've learned to love other fellows' sisters
 besides my own"
 Quaker '21-'22
 Dramatics
 Debate
 Foot-Ball '21

ROBERT MATHEWS



ELEANOR MCKINLEY—"Mac"

There is mischief in her dimples
 There is danger in her eyes
 (Entered from Chicago, Ill. '19)
 Dinamo Society
 Dramatics
 Quaker '21-'22



HAROLD MAEDER—"Curley"

His words are like the words of a dying
 dove—Too sweet to last



FRANK MILLER—"Miller"

Drive slower and save the "five spot"
 (Entered from St. Louis, Missouri)



PRISCILLA MISKIMINS—"Percy"

Say it with flowers—but don't throw bou-
 quets at yourself
 Dramatics



MARY NARAGON—"Tude"

Ideas are the world's masters
(Entered from Hanoverton, Ohio '20)

WILLARD NARAGON—"Bill"

The book says that, so it must be right
(Entered from Hanoverton, Ohio '20)
Dramatics

BLANCHE O'CONNELL—"Blanche"

Don't direct her. She'll suit herself anyhow

EARL ORMES—"Biddy"

An imagination like rubber

22



BESSIE PARK—"Bess"

Much wisdom often goes with fewest words



JOHN PASTIER—"Pat"

"Is Easter Sunday the sister of Billy Sunday, huh?"
Track '22



WALTER PEARCE—"Waldo"

"I really think I'm pretty nice but don't tell anyone"
(Entered from Damascus, Ohio '20)
Dramatics



HOMER REESE—"Dizzy"

"Ain't I the peanuts though?"
Dramatics
Track '22



LLOYD ROBUSCH—"Vinegar"

"If I ever learn all I think I know I'll be
a great man"
Basket-Ball '21-'22
Track '22

JOHN ROTH—"Johnny"

He uses better English than most of us
(Entered from Hermanstadt, Transylvania
'21)
Quaker '21-'22

LEE SCHAEFER—"Lee"

There's more here than doth at first appear

ELIZABETH SCHULLER—"Liz"

Enthuthiathm perthonified



HAROLD SCULLION—"Scully"

"Gee I hafta laugh when I think of the time
'the gang' "_____



JOHN SISKOWIC—"Sisky"

"I have one heart, one bosom, one truth
And these no woman has"
Basket-Ball '19-'20, '20-'21. Captain '21-'22
Foot-Ball '21. Captain '21
Track '22
Dramatics



DOROTHY SMITH—"Dot"

Fashioned so slenderly, so young and so
fair
Dinamo Society



MILDRED SMITH—"Woodta"

There is not a moment without a duty
Quaker '21-'22



EMERSON SMITH—"Emy"

"Let's go in here and eat"

Foot-Ball '21

Manager of Basket-Ball Team '20-'21
'21-'22

RUTH STEINER—"Irish"

By her poise one may easily see that he
cannot infringe upon her rights

Secretary-Treasurer of Girls' Association
'22

Basket-Ball '20-'21, '21-'22. Captain '21-'22

ROBERT STIRLING—"Bob"

"Work I must? Oh, what a waste of time"

Foot-Ball '21

LUCILLE STRATTON—"Lucy"

She knows what she knows when she knows
it



NELLIE SUTTER—"Safety"

Not only good, but good for something
 Dramatics
 Basket-Ball '20-'21, '21-'22. Manager '21-'22



RAYMOND SWENEY—"Jew"

'Tis good to be off with the old love
 Before one is on with the new
 Manager of Foot-Ball Team '21
 Quaker '21-'22



ROBERT TAYLOR—"Bob"

Occasionally he drops into class and offers
 a few words of encouragement
 Quaker '20-'21, '21-'22. Editor '21-'22
 Dinamo Society
 Dramatics



DORIS TETLOW—"Tet"

Be thine own self always—and thou are
 lovable
 Dramatics



FRANK TOWNSEND—"Ezra"

"God bless the guy that invented sleep!"

JAMES VINCENT—"Jim"

"If silence were golden I'd be a millionaire"

CATHERINE VOTAW—"Mickey"

"Oh, my theme's no good—it's crazy etc. etc."

LANGSTON WILLIAMS—"Langs"

"Ashes to ashes
Dust to dust
My speech didn't kill me
So exams must"
Track '22



VIRGINIA WILSON—"Ginny"

Volumes of giggles
Dramatics



DORIS WISNER—"Pokey"

"You all wanna come 'cause we're gonna
have a swell time"
(This must be said by use of the hands)
Dramatics
President of Girls' Association '21-'22
Dinamo Society



BESSIE ZELLER—"Bess"

We don't know whether she is a man hater
or whether her heart has already been
won
(Entered from Hanoverton, Ohio '20)



GLENN ZELLER—"Glennie"

By diligence he wins his way
(Entered from Hanoverton, Ohio '20)



ALICE ZIMMERMAN—"Jimmy"

What sweet delight a quiet life affords

KENNETH MOUNTS—"Noisy"

Then he would talk—Ye Gods! How he
would talk
President of Class '18-'19
Dramatics

HARRY EARL—"Goggles"

"I study not, neither do I recite, yet Solomon
in all his glory was not as wise as I"

"ALL HAIL! OUR S. H. S."

The crimson and black are our colors,
No better on earth will you find,
They stand for old Salem High School,
The strongest and best of her kind.

Her students where e're you may find them,
Though scattered afar from the rest,
Have always the spirit that binds them—
True sons of the old S. H. S.

'Tis a spirit which having been kindled,
Grows brighter and stronger with age,
It will live when all youth has dwindled,
For naught save death is its gauge.

Then blessed be the sons of old Salem High,
We'll fight for the red and the black,
'Till the sun grows cold in a darkened sky,
And the end of the world turns back.

James Russell Flick—'22

LAST WILL AND TESTAMENT OF THE SENIOR CLASS

We, the class of 1922, most of us being of sound mind, and expecting to pass away in the near future, do publish this our last will and testament. Owing to the vast size of the senior estate the "will" is divided into four sections.

SECTION I.

Item 1. To the faculty we bequeath: Our permission to use our illustrious names in upholding us as examples of paramount scholastic ability.

Item 2. Our most sincere gratitude for their time spent in forcing knowledge into our noble domes.

Item 3. A copy of our senior speeches for the school library to be used for outside reading in the various courses.

Item 4. Our ability to teach classes during their absence.

SECTION II.

Item 1. To our rising Juniors we bequeath: The right to move up front in the "Amen" row at assembly.

Item 2. Full charge of the "Quaker" office with all its fixtures and furnishings including a copy of, "How to Edit and Manage the 'Quaker' by "Bob" Taylor and Paul Dow.

Item 3. The right to become fatherly advisors of the freshman class.

SECTION III.

Item 1. Sophomores we bequeath: The right to copy the knowing ways of our wise Juniors.

Item 2. Our good class spirit and Frank Kille's ability to manage a class.

SECTION VI.

Item 1. To the Freshmen we bequeath: All the advice that we can give them before June 8th.

Item 2. (To boys only) The privilege to wear long trousers next year.

Item 3. The privilege to move down to the second floor with the more dignified students.

Special Bequests

Frank Miller and Frank Townsend give Miss Clark the permission to park her machine in front of the School in the space formerly occupied by their cars.

"Kenny" Mounts bequeaths his cheer leading ability to Eugene Hill, who should make good use of it.

Doris Wisner donates her ability as a pianist to her under-study, Rapheal Reasbeck.

We hereby authorize, appoint and constitute as executors of this, our LAST WILL AND TESTAMENT, Miss Liber and Miss Beardmore. We hereby revoke all wills heretofore made and constitute the aforesaid persons executors of this, our LAST WILL AND TESTAMENT.

In witness whereof, we hereunto set our hand and seal, this 1st day of June, in the year of our Lord, Nineteen Hundred and Twenty-Two.

CLASS OF '22

D. J. H.—'22

The Same Old Thing, In the Same Old Way

Here I am at half past ten
Trying to write a theme again.
The same old thing, in the same old way,
Nothing to write, and nothing to say.

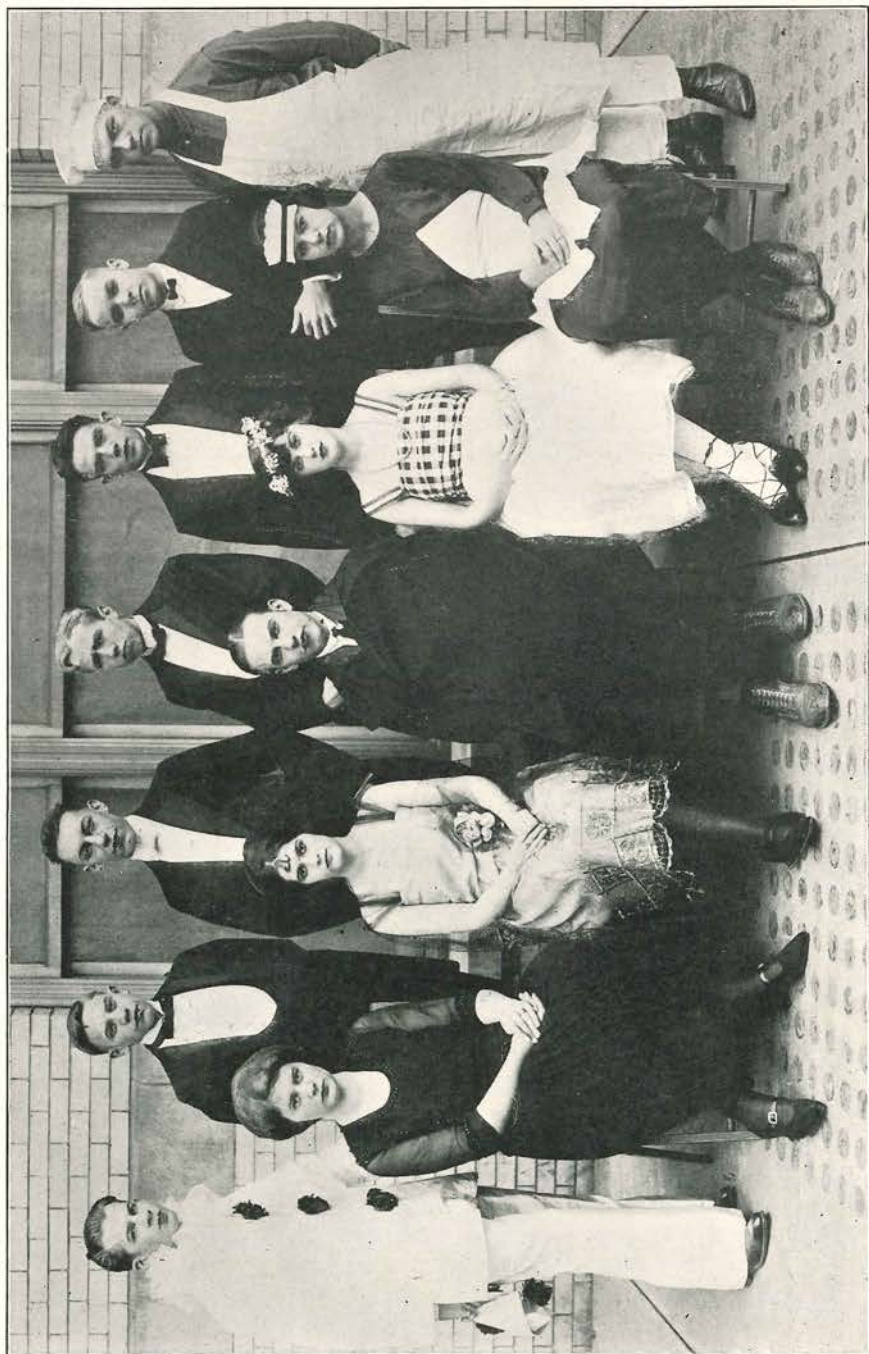
Life is like an old man's grudge:
From its tracks I cannot budge.
The same old thing, in the same old way,
No time to sleep, and no time to play.

Then first of all I must translate
The French lesson I'm inclined to hate.
The same old thing, in the same old way,
Not for a minute but for almost a day!

That isn't all, there are two books more
Over whose pages I have to pore.
The same old thing, in the same old way,
The same old lessons every day.

So after all without much speeding
I have a theme not worth reading.
The same old thing, in the same old way,
Nothing to write but much to say.

Mary Louise Astry '22.



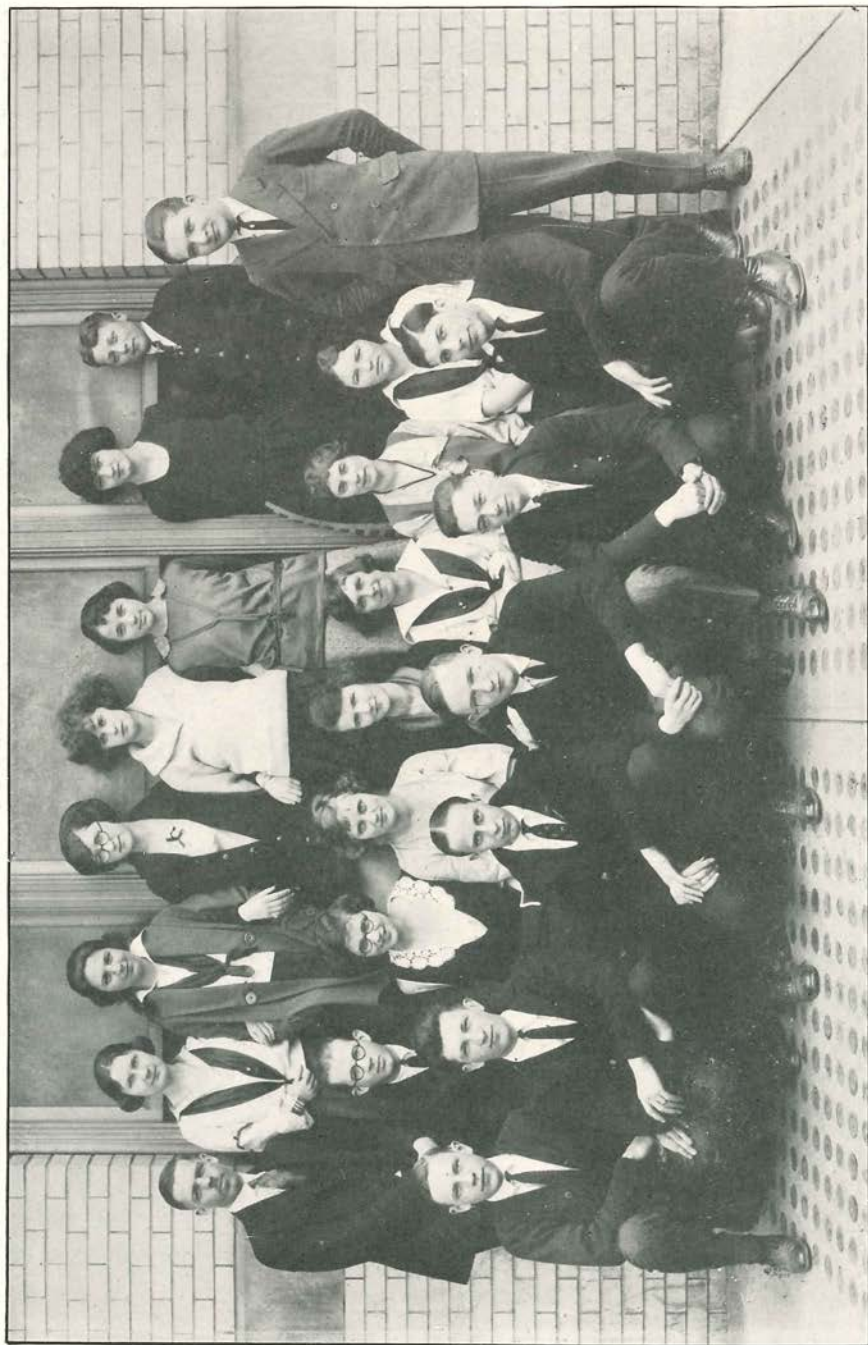
CAST FOR "YOU NEVER CAN TELL"



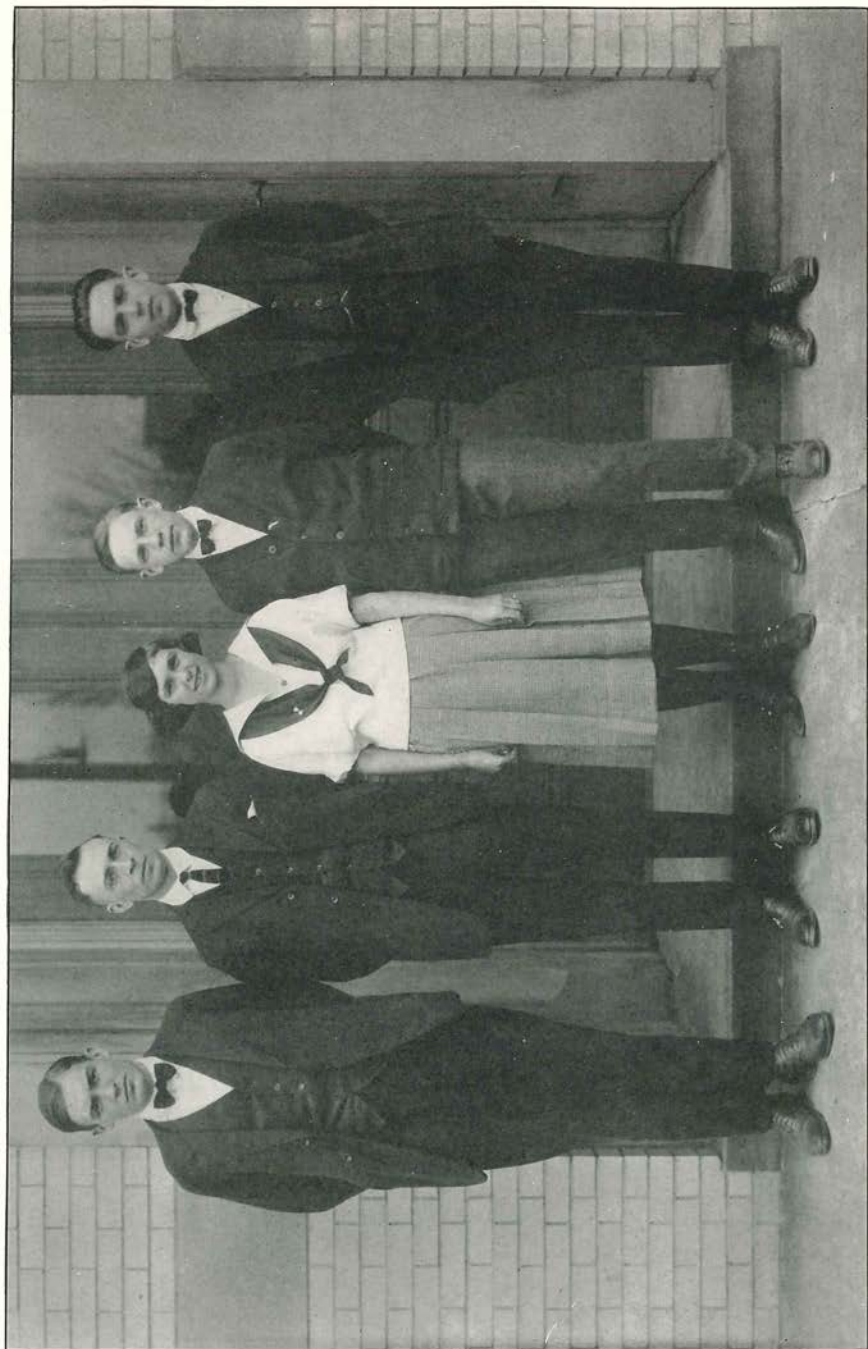
SENIOR PLAY CAST



QUAKER STAFF



DINAMO SOCIETY

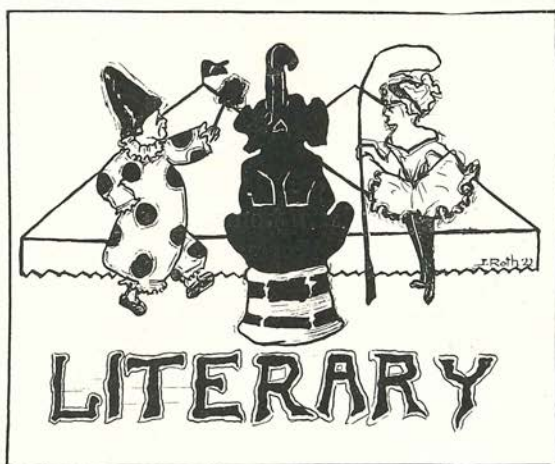


AFFIRMATIVE DEBATING TEAM



NEGATIVE DEBATING TEAM





FATHER VERSUS SON

The wind was blowing very hard and the atmosphere seemed to indicate the coming of a storm. At intervals the sky was lighted by flashes of lightning, these flashes followed by loud crashes of thunder. Presently the rain began to fall from the skies in torrents.

All this outward coolness and unrest was a sharp contrast to the peaceful light which showed from the fireplace in the cabin of the wealthy Henry B. Walderman, a celebrated author. The cabin was situated in the forests of Maine and was used only when Mr. Walderman was tired of the city life of New York and wanted a place to rest and think of material for his books.

On this particular evening Mr. Walderman was sitting in front of the fireplace in a big chair, smoking and thinking of the many things a man of his type and wealth would have to think of. His thoughts turned in spite of himself, to a certain young man by the name of Norman Walderman, and to the evening four years ago when he had driven his own son from his home, turning a deaf ear to the pleadings of his loyal wife and only daughter, Marilyn.

A word might be said here about Norman Walderman. He was very different from his father in many ways. Norman was less aristocratic than his father, this being the main reason for his being banished from his own home.

Mr. Walderman wished Norman to marry wealth. He did not want any of the common people in his family. But Norman listened to his own heart, rather than his own father, and married Winifred Manning, a clerk in the store of the Macey Company. He had often noticed this attractive young girl come out of the store at closing time and had found a way to be formally introduced to her. After the introduction he would often meet her, accidentally on purpose. On Saturdays, when she had no work to do, they would have outings and return to her neat but humble home with food for a good old fashioned meal which Winifred's mother would cook.

One day before they started on their outing they told Mrs. Manning that they were going to return at the usual hour but instead of just a common meal she should serve a wedding dinner. Mrs. Manning objected because of the difference in the social positions of the two, but this made no difference to either of them. They finally induced her to say "Yes" and were married.

That evening when Norman took his bride home, the trouble began. He had told Marilyn of his plans, and she being like her brother approved of them and was prepared to meet her sister-in-law. The Walderman family were all seated in the library when the butler announced Mr. and Mrs. Norman Walderman.

They entered the library, Norman smiling and proudly looking at his bride, and Winifred shyly looking at her husband and stealing an occasional glance at the other members of the family.

Marilyn went directly to them and kissed Winifred and welcomed her to their home. Mrs. Walderman took in the situation quickly after partly recovering from the shock and welcomed her new daughter-in-law as best she could. But Mr. Walderman stared coolly at both his son and his son's bride. He did not speak for a few minutes, and then requested Norman to step into the living room with him. Here the storm raged. Mrs. Walderman and Marilyn quickly entered the room, followed by Winifred who was shedding bitter tears of embarrassment. In spite of their pleadings, the father told Norman that he was either to divorce his bride or leave his home. Norman by this time was as angry as his father and told him he would go and return only when he was sent for. After kissing his mother and sister good-bye, Walderman, Jr. and his bride climbed into their Stutz Bear-Cat and motored away from the stately mansion. Winifred was sobbing and crying. Norman put his arm around her and said; "Don't cry, Winnie, we'll make good just to spite them."

When Norman Walderman and his bride left Walderman Sr.'s mansion that evening they went to the Hotel Pennsylvania where they stayed for several days. On the morning of the fourth day, Norman came to their suite very much excited. Winnie was reading when he rushed into the room and cried, "Hurry up, Winnie, we're going west. Tell Marie and Oswald to pack up. We must leave here this morning." He did not wait to answer his wife's question but rushed quickly from the room.

An hour later he returned and found Winnie waiting for him, ready to leave. They were going to drive to Chicago in their car.

One day as they were speeding along a good stretch of road, they heard a loud crash which seemed to come from around the sharp turn about one hundred yards ahead of them. Winnie, who was driving, slowed down and when they reached the curve they saw two machines had collided. The one car was not as badly damaged as the other. Winnie stopped her car, and she and Norman jumped out quickly and ran to the machines to see if they could be of any assistance.

Only one of the occupants was very badly injured, and this person was a man of about forty-five or fifty years of age. His chauffeur told Norman that the man's name was Walter Man-nering of Evansville, Illinois. The chauffeur's arm was badly cut, so Norman and Winnie offered to take the man to the nearest house.

They drove for about two miles before they reached a house. Norman went up to the house and knocked at the door. He explained what had happened to the lady who opened the door. The lady immediately told her maid to fix a bed for the injured man.

Winnie was standing by the sick man's bed when he opened his eyes. Upon seeing her, he seized her hand and cried, "Patty! Patty! I knew you'd come." Winnie was very much surprised at this unexpected salutation and called Norman. Norman laughed and said; "He's delirious, Winnie. Let him hold your hand if he wants to." Before Norman had entirely finished this sentence, the man cried; "Kiss me Patty, kiss me." Norman turned quickly to

Winnie who was very much puzzled. "Kiss me Patty. Why are you hesitating so?" the sick man cried. "Shall I, Norman?" she asked. "Sure, but wait until I turn my back, because if I ever saw another man kiss you I'd kill him." So Norman turned his back, and Winnie kissed the man gently on the forehead. The man sighed and closed his eyes and went to sleep, still holding Winnie's hand.

Every time he woke up, he would call for Patty. Norman and Winnie decided that they would have to remain with the man until he was better.

For three days they remained at the farmhouse with the man. On the fourth day he seemed well enough to go home, so Norman and Winnie offered to drive him home.

They arrived in Evansville very late one evening and immediately went to Mr. Mannering's home. Here they stayed overnight, planning to leave the next morning. Before retiring, Norman was in the library smoking a cigar and gazing into space, apparently dreaming. Mr. Mannering came in the library and said he wanted to talk with Norman.

He asked Norman what his profession was and Norman told him about his being invited out of his father's home. Mr. Mannering said, "I am planning to leave here the first of next month for Europe and before I go, I would like to offer you a position. I am president of the First National Bank, and at present the position of cashier is vacant. It is only a small offer, but it will lead to big and better results if you would accept it. I would like to have you and your wife make my home your home during my absence. I wish to repay you the best I can, though I know I'll never be able to do enough to thank you for what you've done for me.

A very deep friendship had grown between the son-less father and the father-less son during their acquaintance.

Norman decided to accept the position but refused to consent to live in Mr. Mannering's home. But the old man insisted, saying that the old house needed some young life in it. It had been a desolate old place since the death of Mr. Mannering's son, which was followed by the death of his wife.

His adopted ward, Patty, was away to school and only came home at Christmas time and June. So when she was gone the house was again as lonely as formerly.

The old gentleman said, "Norman, I need you, and you need me, so let's do what we can to help each other." After some talking, Norman agreed to accept both offers.

Mr. Mannering remained abroad for over two years, and when he returned he learned from the authorities of the bank that Norman had proved to be the best of their employees. The old man realized that he was now up in years and decided to resign his position in favor of Norman.

Norman was offered the position and accepted it. With the receiving of the position as president, Norman realized that he had fulfilled his threat and had made good.

Josephine Gottschalk '22

HEDONISM OR WORK?

How often have we heard the expression, "Oh, if I only had the guy who invented work, what I wouldn't do to him."

When we think of our boy-hood days when we didn't have to work; when we could go fishing or swimming, or play ball or any one of a hundred pleasant things, how we hate work.

This was the attitude Percival Reginald Gotlotts had. The name is enough to convey the idea of wealth if you don't happen to know that he is the son of a very wealthy automobile manufacturer. Percival Reginald Gotlotts was as unfamiliar with work as a spinster is with poker. He even refused to admit that such a thing as work existed.

He was a confirmed hedonist. His main theory of life was that the chief good of man lies in pursuit of pleasure, and that nothing was worth while except the pursuit of a good time.

Along with this idea of a good time came the world famous trio; wine, woman, and song. Now Percy was not taken with the former, and since the only way he could carry a tune was in a wheel-barrow, only one remains—women.

Percival Reginald Gotlotts sat with a stupified, bewildered expression of amazement on his face. He had just heard the proverbial "No," given in answer to the all important question. This was something new to Percy. He sat up in his chair a little straighter and looked at Helen a little more closely. All his life he had expected to marry Helen. They had grown up together and had accepted their marriage as naturally as anything, and here was Helen saying "No."

"Don't look so astounded, Percy. Can't it penetrate your head that you can't always have what you want?" asked Helen.

"But my dear, you do astound me. I had never thought but what you would marry me. Upon what grounds do you refuse?" he exclaimed.

"Percy dear, can't you see that we could never be happy? Why can't you be like the other fellows? You have no aim in life. You should be making something of yourself."

"Do I infer that you suggest that I go to work? Why, I almost shudder at the thought of that," returned Percy.

"That's exactly what I do mean. You are big enough to do any kind of work. Now, if you had some aim in life I—"

"Do you mean that you may reconsider?" pleaded Percy. "If that is the case I might take a fling at it. I will try anything once."

The next morning Percy entered his father's office. He went directly into the private office, and without waiting to be asked his business stated to his father that he wanted a job.

"Are you quite sure you aren't ill, my boy?" asked his father. "You had better take a trip someplace and rest up a bit. Your mind is wandering."

"I never was more in earnest in my life, Dad. I must go to work, and the only thing I know anything about at all is an automobile."

"Well, my boy, I'll give you the job alright. You may start in the morning at thirty dollars a week. There is a question I'd like to ask you though. What in earth has made this change come over you?"

"Never mind that. I'll be on the job on time." returned Percy.

Now Percy had heard of people getting up at six o'clock, but the thing was rather vague in his mind as to whether it were true or not. Any way he was on time.

Now Percy was a big fellow. He had played football at school and it must be said for him that everything he started to do he did well. He had loafed, and in doing that he had carried it out to the nth degree. He took up his new work with a zeal. The men liked him, and he became a leader among them.

His visits to see Helen became less and less frequent, until they stopped altogether.

He had long since moved out of his father's house, because he said that at thirty dollars a week, a man couldn't afford such luxuries.

A labor union was formed, and Percy was elected President. He went to his father's office and stated that he wanted less hours and more wages for the men or he would call a strike. He well knew that his father could not afford to shut down the plant while he had some big rush contracts on hand.

"Well son, you've beaten me, but I am not sorry. I have found out your true worth. I am going to make you general superintendent over the plant. You will have a desk here in my office. I must have some one trained to take my place one of these days." Mr. Gotlotts smiled sadly.

"Nonsense, Dad, you're good for twenty-five more working years. Of course, I am glad to get the raise, but I would rather have my office out in the shop where I can be with my men," Percy said.

A knock was heard on the door, and Helen came into the office.

"Hello Percy dear. Where have you been so long? Don't you think I want some of your time? I haven't seen you for nearly a month." Helen smiled sweetly. "What is this dreadful thing I hear about your being engaged to marry some Nora O'Neil? That is all nonsense isn't it, Percy dear?"

"Yes, I am not engaged to her. You see, we were married last week," and with that Percy rushed out of the room.

"Married! Married! Now see what you have done," cried Helen to Mr. Gotlotts. "You would have me make him go to work and now see what he has done. Oh, if work had never been invented I'd still have my Percy."

Now there may be a moral in this story, and there may not. Is it better to be a hedonist, or a plain everyday working man?

Ralston Jones



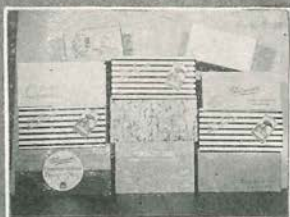
Us and Co.



Hey! Gang



The long and short of S.H.S.



Just remembrances



Attention:-
Bob and
Camille



Some gang



Rev.
Harmon



Our superintendents Who?



Giggles



Bunn



Zimmy

THE USELESSNESS OF EXAMINATIONS

This article is a journalistic effort designed to convince those in authority of the uselessness of examinations. I will endeavor to show that exams are a waste of time, money and effort to both teacher and pupil.

To begin with, examination does not clearly show the extent of the pupils knowledge in any subject. The average student is in a nervous state of mind when he takes the exam, and as a result cannot do his best work. The teacher may, too, help a student in failing, by putting in catch questions, and questions where a general knowledge of the subject is useless. Most teachers will not do this, but even then they cannot always make the questions of a general nature, so the average student can show his true worth.

Then, a teacher can make an exam. too easy as well as too hard. Why have any examination at all if the questions are so easy that the poorest in the class can make a good grade? This is not fair to the more intelligent student.

I have asked several of the teachers if they cannot obtain some idea of a pupil's worth without these nerve-trying exams. They all say that they know approximately every pupil's caliber at the end of the first six weeks. Why then must they put themselves and the pupils to all this extra work and worry? Why not leave it to the teacher to decide whether a pupil has his work well enough to be passed or failed. Surely all our teachers are broad-minded enough not to let personal feelings determine this question.

Then there is still another phase of this problem. Anyone knows what the home-life of the student is twice a year during the exams. For a week they are worried, and they spend all their time studying or perhaps, if not that kind of student, assume the "I don't care" attitude and let their parents worry for them. Some people of sensitive nature take the exams very much to heart. They worry so much that they are not capable of doing anything like their average work. Sometimes it even goes farther than that—for instance the case of the boy in Warren High School who ended his life through despondency over failing in several of the semester exams. These things, although seeming apparently trifling deserve more serious consideration. Human nature cannot be easily understood and even though a teacher may consider an exam a small matter, no one knows just what agony many souls go through over it. Many of the students in the first three years of high school are too young to assume such burdens. For Seniors in High School and for College students, examinations are deemed necessary, but most of those who have reached that stage of development are better fitted to assume the accompanying responsibilities.

Now, allow me to enlighten you with some valuable data regarding the cost of examinations in Salem High School. Salem High School has an enrollment of 512 students. It is found that the average student is carrying four and one-half credits per year. Some carry five and six and a few as low as three, but I believe I am safe in saying the average student is carrying four and one-

half. It is also found that the average student spends at least four hours of special study on each subject for each exam. This is not counting the review work in class which usually lasts from one to two weeks.

Now if we will multiply the four and one-half subjects by four hours on each one, we find the average student spending 18 hours of special effort for the exam. Multiplying this by the enrollment of 512, we find the school spending 9,216 hours of special effort for examinations.

Now of course while the subjects are being reviewed in the classrooms, no advancement is being made in the text. Averaging the estimates of the various teachers I find that each student spends at least 11 hours reviewing each subject in the classroom. Multiplying this by four and one-half, we get approximately 50 hours spent by each student on all his subjects. For the entire schools this means 5,600 hours that could be put to better advantage, by advancing in the text. I am certain of this fact because I have consulted several of the teachers in language, and they say that if a student does not get the daily work, there is no possibility of the review aiding him in any way. This silences forever the argument that the review helps the backward student because the work is gone over so rapidly that there is no possibility to grasp it without previous knowledge.

There is still another phase of this question. That is the extra time spent by the teachers themselves in conducting an examination. A very low estimate of the time spent in making out the examination questions, grading the papers, making out the averages, and many other minor things, would be 50 hours per teacher. With fourteen in the faculty we have 700 hours wasted time, which I claim could be put to much better advantage. A teacher's time is valuable too, and if we rate it at the low wage of 50c per hour we have their time costing \$350 merely for the examination.

Now if we add up the time of the students, 9,216 hours plus 5,600 hours, we have a total of 14,816 hours wasted by the students of Salem High School. Valuing their time at 30c per hour, a low wage, we have a total of \$4,444.80 alone, plus \$350 for the teachers, which makes a total of \$4,790.80, practically a complete waste for one examination. As there are two examinations each year, we double the sum, which makes a grand total of \$9,581.60, the expense of conducting the midyear, and final exams in Salem High School.

Lloyd Yoder

A PULLMAN ROMANCE

Edna Earl glanced up from the book she was reading for she felt that someone was watching her. Looking across the aisle of the train she saw a handsome young man looking at her. She picked up her book but kept wondering where she had seen the fellow before.

Suddenly she thought, "Can it be, yes I'm sure it is the one." Then she crossed the aisle and sat down by the young man. "Aren't you Jimmie Kent, and do you not room with Bobby Earl at college?" she asked.

"Yes, I am, but how do you know who I am and who are you? I feel that I know you, but I can't think who you can be," he said.

"Oh, I'm Bobby's sister, and he has shown me your picture and has talked of you so much that I feel as though I really knew you," she replied.

"I should have known you, for Bob always talked about you, and he thinks you are the best sister that any boy ever had," said Jimmie smilingly.

Soon they were engaged in a very interesting conversation which ended only when the conductor called "Wesely."

"Oh, this is where I get off," Edna said as she hurried to get her hat and coat.

"I'm getting off here too," said Jimmie. "I'm staying with my cousin for several weeks."

"Why, I'm visiting my cousin, too," laughed Edna.

Jimmie helped her off the train and after seeing her safely at her cousin's home, promised to call very soon which he did. After a time those calls developed into a regular habit. Edna wrote to her brother telling him of the wonderful young man but did not tell his name.

"I'm going home tomorrow," announced Edna as she and Jimmie sat on the porch one night.

"Will you wear this ring for me?" asked Jimmie softly and taking her hand he placed a very lovely ring upon the fourth finger. The look which Edna gave him was answer enough for Jimmie.

Edna returned home the next day, and the ring brought forth many questions for although they knew that Edna had many admirers, she had never thought seriously about any of them. Edna told the family all about it but would not tell the young man's name.

She knew that Bob was bringing Jimmie home with him next week, and as Bob did not know who the fellow was either, she wished to surprise all.

The next week brought Bob and also Jimmie who had never been there before. Jimmie had been introduced to nearly all of the family when Bob said, "Jimmie, I want you to meet the best girl on this earth, my sister."

"I don't believe that we need any introduction, for we have been engaged for a week," laughed Edna, as she looked at Jimmie.

Bob stood with his mouth wide open for a minute and then exclaimed, "Edna Earl, why didn't you tell me? But I'm very



The
Biology
Bue

EVENTUALLY — why not now?



Flip
Flap
Flappers



Nellie



Vamps (?)



How come?



The Moon and
two stars



Eli —
The wonder man



Nuts



Dude

glad it is Jim for I'd rather have him for a brother than anyone I know."

After the surprise wore off the whole family put forth every effort to make Jimmie's visit a very pleasant one.

Inez McCullough '23

A WAR ROMANCE

Miss Hill was the head nurse, and in fact the only one, in charge of a Red Cross hut for contagious diseases which was situated very near the British lines. She tried to do everything in her power to help the boys and to keep their minds busy. She had given the convalescents little tasks to do, such as putting a shelf over her desk, or watching the fire in the coal stove, and some even helped her copy her reports.

When these tasks were finished, the ones who were well enough would sit around the stove and make cocoa from their chocolate rations. Naturally they began to get acquainted and discuss the eternal topic, "Home."

One evening, Lieutenant Paine, a young American, was brought in with influenza. Very soon he reached a convalescent stage due to his strong constitution, but there the progress stopped. He did not seem to care to get well and always seemed to be brooding over his condition.

Miss Hill was quite distressed with this and searched her mind to think of tasks for him to perform. However Lieutenant Paine did not become interested, and when the boys all sat around the fireplace doing little odd jobs he always sat a little apart from the rest, remaining silent and idle.

One night they got to talking about home. Thoughts of home fostered confidence, and soon they began to talk of their sweethearts. Several had been married just before coming "overseas," some were going to be married when they returned, and others were not so sure about the marriages, but all of them had sweethearts.

Finally it was Miss Hill's turn to tell her story. She was a middleaged lady and had neither left a sweetheart behind nor followed one to war, but after racking her brain to think of something she decided to tell this story:

"When I was young and beautiful, or at least more so than I am now, I visited my aunt in New Orleans. There I met many charming young people and soon I found myself in a very complicated position. I was engaged to one boy and in love with another.

"I wrote a note to the former explaining that I did not love him and cancelling an engagement to call on Sunday that I had with him. At the same time I wrote to the latter telling him that I would accept his proposal and that he might call to see me Sunday.

"The note to the first one however was mailed too late, and very early Sunday afternoon he appeared. I was very much worried and provoked so I told him the contents of the note, but still he stayed. When my other friend arrived and found the other one there he was very indignant and broke our engagement. So

I was jilted and thrown aside by the man I really loved."

Miss Hill had made the story so ridiculous that she thought the boys would realize that it was made to suit the occasion, but when she had finished, Lieutenant Paine moved his chair into the circle around the fire and said very quietly and solemnly, "That's very much like my story. The day I got sick I received a letter from my girl saying that since she had heard how intimate I had been with some girl I had 'picked up' in New York, she would have to break our engagement, and anyway she was going to be married to a conscientious objector very soon."

"The girl in New York was my sister. I had written to her about it, but I suppose she didn't get my letter, and now I think I will never go back to America. When I am back on the firing line I'll let some Fritzie get me."

After this sudden burst of confidence, Miss Hill didn't dare explain that her story was not true, and it was good that she didn't for soon the Lieutenant was beginning to take a new interest in life. He was forgetting his trouble and regaining his strength. When he left the hut he had decided that life was not so worthless after all.

Several months after the armistice, Miss Hill was in Bordeaux preparing to embark. One day some one walked up behind her and said, "Ah, Miss Hill, I want you to meet my wife." She turned and who should it be but Lieutenant Paine. When she held out her hand to greet the girl beside him, she received a charming courtesy, and "Bonjour Mademoiselle, Henri a parte a moi de bonte et votre interet qui le rendiez heureux."

Priscilla Miskimins '22

NATURE

When alone with the wild life of the earth, one has a certain sense of consolation, a feeling of quiet peacefulness. The one great trait of Nature is, she tells no troubles and asks no questions. She gives all and asks nothing. When feeling blue or discouraged and out of sorts with the world, the woods is the one place I can find myself. When I sit down on a log or by the side of a brook and look nature right in the eyes, it seems as though things happen. The thought obtained from looking Nature squarely in the face, absorbing her purity and drinking in her music, cannot be excelled by the guiding words of a mother. She says nothing to insult you, nothing to cause hard feelings, nothing sarcastic or reprimanding as is customary of mortals. She leaves you to yourself until you have sufficiently overcome your troubles to think, and then she slowly makes her way into your soul and there imbeds a goodly portion of her own pureness, her own honesty, her own happiness and her own ambition, until you feel your better self rise up from the depth of your soul and once more you are worthy to be called a man. No mother's lectures can possibly do the good for you that Nature can. No feeling can take the place of the feeling you have after having a consoling chat with Nature. The next time you feel blue, try it.

Russell Flick '22

THE WORTHLESS WASTE OF WEARISOME WORDS

Did you ever stop or hesitate to think, consider, cogitate or contemplate upon or about how useless, fruitless and profitless it is to use, employ or practice a large number of immense, prodigious and gigantic words?

It is really nonsensical, irrational, absurd and silly for a person to have the audacity, boldness or effrontry to attain the custom of using or attempting to use such words while talking to a friend, relative, or otherwise, or to attempt the torturous, twisted and indirect way that must be used or exercised to reach, attain or arrive at any desired or considered conclusion, opinions or viewpoint that he may have accurately and considerably drawn up.

There is a surprising number of people that actually and genuinely enjoy puzzling, confounding and mystifying as well as enraging, exasperating and causing abhorrence in the minds of the people to whom they are talking and whom they know are incapable or without sufficient education to understand, comprehend or follow the trend or course of the conversation which they are endeavoring to create or produce.

Of course, all that does not mean that those words should not be used at all. The one using them should be careful though, and only use them when the occasion demands them. He should also be careful and not use them in awkward places, for a person is in a worse situation if he uses a big word in the wrong place than if he had not used it at all.

Raymond Sweney '22

SERVICE

What does Service mean to you? To everyone it stands for a different thing, but for all this we are all striving for the same end. We all give service in our own way. If we are true to ourselves and do just what we know is right by ourselves, we are giving the greatest possible service. If we have the least doubt that we are doing right we are not giving a service.

Service requires great sacrifices and there are great obstacles we have to guard against. First we must not let our ambitions get the best of us as Napoleon Bonaparte did. We are sure to come to a downfall just as he lost his empire. Petty jealousies spring up when we are trying to do just what seems to be the best. Disappointment and sorrow try to creep in at the most disadvantageous moments. If they take a firm foot-hold our services have lost their real meaning. A strong will and moral strength are required to gain our point. Disapproval and loss of friends occur. Our friends do not see our real motives and misinterpret them. Lincoln had all these difficulties to face; some of his friends had turned against him during the Civil War and Period of Reconstruction, still he kept himself above it all and rendered a real service to his country and God.

Service is subordination. Service does not mean slavery; slavery only brings selfishness and sorrow. Subordination means that we must not place ourselves apart from the rest of the world or think too highly of self when trying to render a service. Too much self-confidence some time or other ends in a down-fall. Napoleon had a great chance for service and a gift for leadership, but he lost his chance through his own mistake. Christ said to His disciples, "He that is greatest among you, is servant of all." And so before becoming a leader it is necessary to become a servant of man. Men recognize the servant and he gradually rises in their esteem and becomes leader.

This means to each one of us that we must not be satisfied with the selfish motives of life but must live for others. However it does not mean that we must do too much for them, or what they ought to do for themselves. Unconsciously every day we are giving small services. If we do what comes our way the best that we know how and happily, we not only bring happiness to ourselves but to others. The sad and downhearted cannot give service to the world.

By doing all these things we are giving service to our community and our country. The greatest service is our service to God. By serving everyone with whom we come in contact we are serving Him. The Scout Troops are organized for service. The Rotary, Kiwanis and many other clubs are organized for the same purpose.

Lincoln's prayer sums up my opinion of Service. His service was for the sweetness of it.

"Give me to know the sweetness of service
Give me strength for sacrifice,
Help me to do the things that are given me to do;
Help me to be great and
Keep me humble."

MARY LOUISE ASTRY, '22.

THE MEDITATIVE MAN

Using the noun Man in a general sense, we all at one time or another become the Meditative Man. Each of us have our own experiences where pensiveness is brought forward. Even the most fickle or foolish sometime in their lives have a serious thought. Many of us are in this mood under various circumstances. I shall attempt to relate one of the times when I became "Il Penseroso"

It was several years ago, back in the summer of nineteen-twenty. I was a young lad sixteen years of age and possessing the average worldly knowledge relative to that age. I had been around the country a little, but however, not outside the posts of civilization or away from friends and relatives.

However, this time I overstepped both these limits. No, not both for I had one friend whom I knew and liked. We were both in the same boat. We left home and started North into the wilds of Canada, and verily it was wild. After two days travel we came to our temporary destination. Everyone was a stranger for the

time being at least, and we were five hundred miles from home and a day's travel from anywhere.

Circumstances of this kind make a fellow think, regardless of his hardness or bravery. To two young fellows it had a double hardship. It was harder than the "studious cloister's pale" and it was easy to "outwit Hermes" and the "Great Bear." In short, it made a fellow think. It made him think of how to appreciate better the finer things in life. He saw and comprehended what a home was and what it meant. It made him realize how to have a home and kin. It was an experience that we all need. It will make you look at and respect the common things which you hitherto often miss.

At night when you slept on Mother Earth, wrapped in swaddling clothes, or sat around the campfire looking up in the heavens and watching the wonders of Nature in the Aurora Borealis, you knew without a doubt that there was some power beyond that of man. It made you think thoughts, and they were not idle by any means.

All of us have these experiences and by realizing how small we are we become bigger and better.

George Bunn '22

"FAREWELL"

Old school, in which we labored four long years.
Old school, whose joys we ne'er shall feel again.
We think of thee, now that our time grows near.
Nor shall our memories of you e'er grow dim.
Old school, thy store of wisdom hath ordained thee fit,
To be a school of learning and good fellowship.
Thy name embodies more than's in mere books.
Thou teachest "Life," it's straight paths and its crooks.
And now, the time has come when we must part.
Old S. H. S., we say to you,
"God bless you" from the bottom of our hearts.
So say we, "Class of '22."

—RUSSELL FLICK, '22.



Ain't nature
Grand



Our Bill



Pals



Percy



Very
natural



Our Alma Mater



Three of a kind



Willing subjects



Jazz singers



— Old faces —

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THE RED AND BLACK

The Seniors of good old Salem High know, especially, for what the colors of their school stand. Since the beginning of their career as students of Salem High School they have maintained the spirit of upholding the honor of their school and its colors.

As Freshmen they "supported" (Siskowic's favorite expression) everything for the good of the school, as one loyal body. The old tradition of the Freshmen and the green was very much in evidence, but this wore off as they grew up into the Sophomore Class.

It is generally the frolicking Sophomores who start the idea

of having a color rush, and they are always heartily supported by the serious Seniors. They do this with the idea of awakening the school and of giving it some "pep". But does this action support the school as a whole and the school colors? Of course not. It is anything but a movement for cooperation in the school as it is the beginning, many times, of class quarrels.

As Juniors they at once get the feeling that they must do things for the general good and "put over" something big for the school. They look forward to the best Junior-Senior Prom in years. To this end they work to their utmost by staging entertainments for the public from which to obtain finances for the Prom. It is in this work that they learn the value of cooperation. It is here that they fight to hold up the honor of their school and to increase its prestige. From this point on to graduation in the next year their activities increase.

The Seniors, being the class of the most experience, naturally have more of school affairs to look after than do the other classes. The Carnival, which has become the big annual event of the school, is managed by the Seniors, and is supported by the whole school. This is surely the right spirit as it is by the school and for the school. Their parties are of the cultured get-together type which is proof enough that each individual is trying his best to be something and after all, isn't this for the honor of the school?

At this point the Association, both the Boys' and the Girls' should be mentioned. In these two groups we find our athletes who many times show hard clean fighting to back the Red and Black. The gratitude of the school is shown to these individuals by the presentation of letters which signify some fine service to the school.

The Quaker, like most school publications, has its share in upholding the honor and name of the school. The last two years have shown what could be done with a school paper in S. H. S. and now that we have "The Quaker," we will always be in favor of it as an indispensable part of our school activities.

It is to be something in the future that counts most, and it is our duty to our good old school to always have its spirit with us, and to remember and cherish it. If all of us would accomplish something worth while in this world and would try to get value received from our work, we would be still standing back of the school, and the school then would be proud to be back of us.

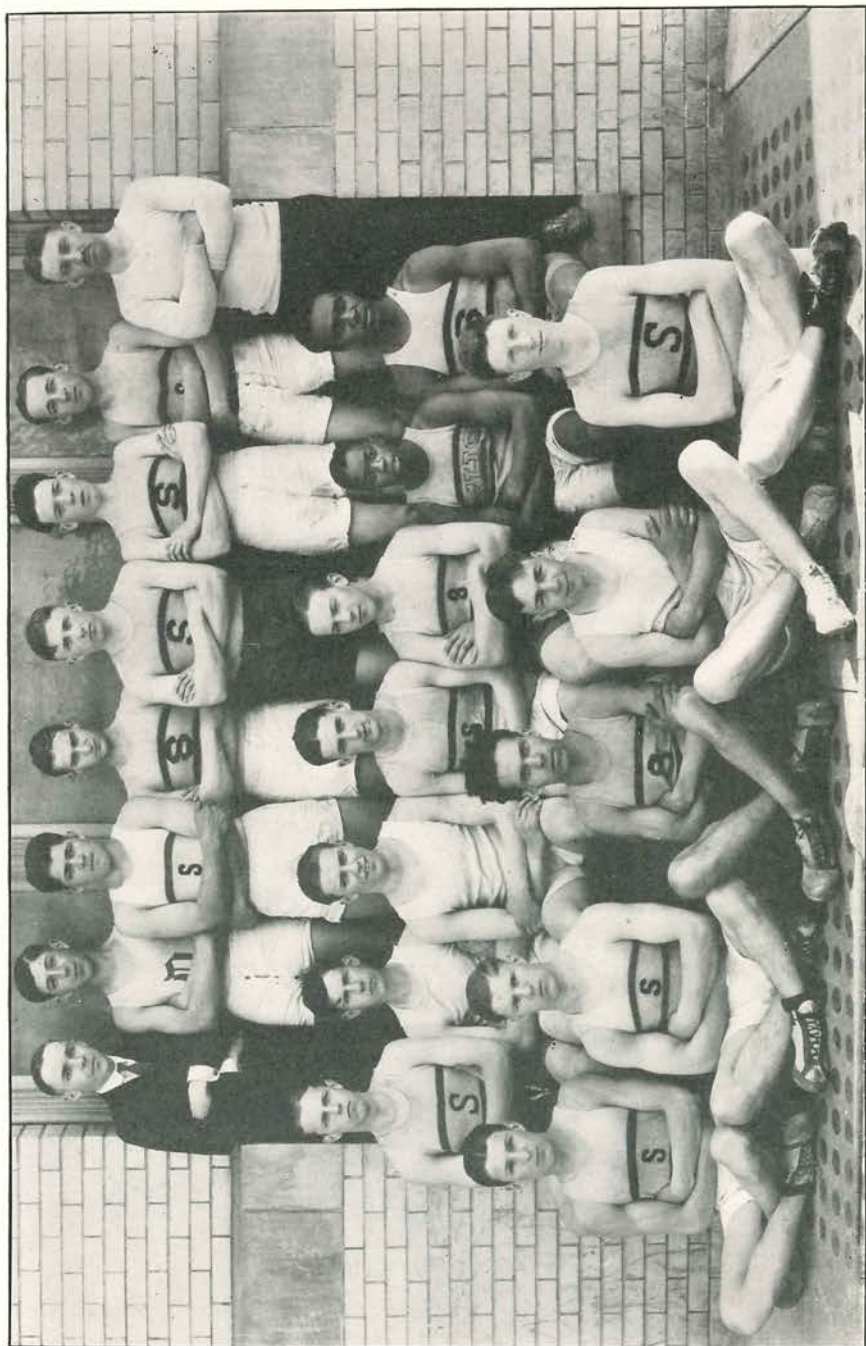
The following poem gives the finishing touch by expressing our feelings, as Seniors:

Now, that our school life is ended,
And we're leaving the Red and Black
When we think of the ones she's befriended,
We'll be glad when we are welcomed back.

No matter if school life is through,
To Salem we will ever be true,
And as Seniors of Twenty-two,
We're bidding good-bye to you.

P. H. D. '22

page fifty-three



TRACK SQUAD

TRACK

THE INTER-CLASS TRACK MEET

Taking the lead at the start and keeping it throughout the meet, the Juniors had little difficulty in winning the annual inter-class field meet held at Reilly field, Thursday afternoon, May 4. The points were divided as follows: Juniors 52, Seniors 40, Freshmen 16, and Sophomores 9. The records made were not exceptional as the track was rather heavy. The best performances for the Juniors were turned in by Woods and Roessler. Woods took three firsts, winning all of the dashes while Roessler proved strong in the field events, taking first place in the High Jump, Pole Vault, Shot Put and Javelin Throw. Roessler with 24½ points took individual honors. For the Seniors, William was high score man with firsts in the half-mile and mile runs. Reese sprung a surprise by winning the hurdles by a comfortable margin. Alexander running true to form, easily won the discus throw.

Parsons, Martin and Yengling with three points each were the point winners for the Sophomore class.

Bingham of the Freshman class pulled the surprise of the meet by winning the broad jump from Siskowic who was favored to win this event. Other Freshmen to place were Sartick with a second in the mile, Cox who placed second in the 100 yard dash and Houser who tried for second and third place with Shehan of the Junior class in the high jump.

The material uncovered in this, the first outdoor meet of the year, showed that prospects for a winning team were good and that much could be expected of the varsity team in the forthcoming meets.

THE COUNTY MEET

The first meet in which Salem participated was the County meet, May 13th, held under ideal weather conditions, the meet was the closest and most hotly contested in the history of Columbian County. Three teams, Salem, East Palestine and Columbiana with thirty-one points each tied for first place. Never were three teams so evenly matched, as the winner could not be declared until the relay, the last event of the day had been run off. Each team secured enough points in this the final event, to make the meet a triangular tie. The crowd was the largest in the history of the County meets, and intense interest was manifested throughout.

Lisbon in winning the relay established a new record, clipping 1-5 of a second off the old record. Hawkins of Columbiana won individual honors with 18 points, taking first in the high jump, pole vault, broad jump and second in the shot put. The marks

made in both the track and field events were very good, averaging better than in most High School meets.

Woods and Roessler were the best point winners for Salem, this pair garnering 21 of the total of 31 points. Roessler who took second in the pole vault pulled a surprise by pushing Hawkins, the Columbiana star, to his limit. Woods' work in the dashes was fine, he winning the 440 yard dash and taking second in the 220. In the relay Woods furnished one of the many thrills which featured the meet. Running a beautiful race, the last quarter of the relay, he passed three men and staggered across the line in fourth place, giving Salem the point necessary to put it in a tie for first place. The other point winners were Alexander who lives up to his reputation by taking first place in the discus throw and Sheehan who took second in the hurdles. Bingham with a fine leap of 19 feet, 6 inches, took third place in the broad jump. Our team was perhaps the best balanced team at the meet. Winning only three first places, Salem proved that it takes more than first places to win a meet. The fine showing made by the team came only as a result of hard, diligent training and it deserves a great deal of credit for being the first team to come up to first place in a good number of years.

THE MOUNT UNION MEET ..

On the 20th of May the team went to Alliance to participate in the annual Mt. Union Scholastic Meet. Weather and track conditions were very unfavorable, an almost continual rainfall placing the track in a soggy condition. Despite the fact that the rainfall made the track unpropitious for fast time the records made in all of the events were good.

The meet was won by South High School of Youngstown with 28 points. Columbiana was second with a total of 24 points. Columbiana led up to the final event, 24 to 23, mainly through the individual work of Hawkins, but was nosed out when South won the relay. Hawkins repeated his performance of the County meet, winning individual honors with a total of 18 points. He has accomplished this feat for two consecutive years in both the County and Mt. Union Meets.

The work of Salem's team did not come up to expectations, Woods and Roessler being the only men to qualify for the afternoon finals. In the finals of the 440 yard dash, Woods captured third place while in the pole vault Roessler tied with two others for third place. The relay team placed fourth, Woods running a remarkable race in the last quarter, overtaking and passing three men to the tape.

The triangular meet between Salem, Rayen and Alliance, May 27th, was the last meet of the season.

Prospects for a winning team for next year were never better as only four men are lost by graduation this year.

JUNK

It has been reported by A. H. L. T. that the following conversation was heard on Main Street last week: George—"Did you notice that strange woman smile at me?" Dizzy—"That's nothing. The first time I saw you I almost laughed my head off."

R. E. K. says the "cops" in Salem have a great resemblance to a rainbow. They always show up after the storm.

A certain Senior says the members of the High School remind him of flowers. The Freshman boys—Johnny Jump-Ups, the Junior and Senior girls—Daisies, and the teachers—Century Plants.

One of our Senior Girls is an extensive traveler, we understand. She has attended sixteen different schools, in five different States, and she will graduate at the tender age of seventeen.

When they were reserving tickets for the Junior plays, it is reported that E. B. was seen passing her powder puff to Morgan Forney who gracefully brushed it over his face and then handed it back.

"Mike" O'Keefe is reported to have asked for a job on the police force. They asked him how far it was from New York to San Francisco. "Mike" said he didn't know, but if he had to walk that beat he didn't want the job.

"Emy" Smith says, "Marriage is just like a game of cards, no matter what kind of a hand you draw you have to stay in the game." Of course "Emy" isn't married, but then he is sticking in the game.

While looking through the "Daily Blotter" I noticed the following advertisements:—

Wanted—"A man to handle dynamite in a match factory—a fine chance for a raise."

Wanted—"A woman to do housework. She must wash every week."

For Sale—"A Ford by a man with a tank holding ten gallons."

"A bear was killed by a boy nine feet long."

"Bus" Jones tells us that his father used to teach him a great deal about astronomy. When his father took the strap down he knew he was going to see spots on the sun (son).

T. B. reports that he saw an old gentleman of about forty-five or fifty summers go into a restaurant, order his meal, put his napkin around his neck and then eat his lunch.

While the Physics class was on its trip to Youngstown one of the guides asked which one was the Professor. When he was told that it was the little fellow with the cap on, he said, "My Gosh! I thought he was one of the students." No one happened to have a quarter in his pocket.

C. P. reports that an old fellow with a dirty face and neck came into the restaurant and ordered a cup of hot coffee and a glass of water. He poured half the coffee out in his saucer, filled the cup up with water, picked a few hard bread crumbs out of an old sack and ate breakfast. "Chris" says if this doesn't stop he will have to raise the price of coffee to ten cents.

SCHOOL NEWS

Dinamo Society

The Dinamo Society which was organized this year in the High School is proving to be a success. A picnic was held Thursday, June 1, at Dhiels Lake. At the picnic several new members were initiated.

* * * * *

Junior-Senior Prom

The annual Junior-Senior Prom was held Friday evening, May 5. The Prom was a brilliant affair. At six o'clock a dinner was served at the Christian Church. Morgan Forney was toast-master. Many interesting after dinner speeches were given.

After dinner a one-act play "The Noble Lord" was given in the gym. Nellie Haldeman, Morgan Forney and Michael O'Keefe took part in it. Florence Calladine was the director.

* * * * *

The resumption of debating in Salem High after a lay off of several years was met by signal success. The last debate in which a Salem team participated was the triangular debate held in Alliance in 1916 between Niles, Alliance and Salem. The subject for debate at that time was, Resolved: That the United States should increase her armaments. The debate was won by Salem's negative team by a two to one decision. This was the first debate ever won by a Salem High team, although teams were in the field in both 1914 and 1915.

The Salem-Rayen debate this year marked the resumption of debating after a six year period of inactivity along this line. On the night of April 27 our affirmative team was opposed to Rayen's negative team. The question was, Resolved: That the application of the principle of the open shop would best serve the interest of the American people." Nothing daunted by the fact that the work was new to them and that they were inexperienced, the members of the team conducted themselves like veterans and handled the subject in a masterful manner. The decision of the judges was unanimous in favor of the affirmative. The team was accorded fine support, and the debate was a success from every standpoint. The following night Salem's negative team journeyed to Youngstown to debate on the same question. The debate was lost to Rayen by a 3 to 0 decision. Although defeated by the same score as the Rayen negative team, the debate at Youngstown was much closer and much more interesting.

The fine spirit shown at the debates, and the fine support accorded the debating teams augurs well for this line of activity in this school for the future. Efforts will be made to arrange for a triangular debate to be held next year. The affirmative team this year gained the distinction of being the first team to win a debate by a unanimous decision.

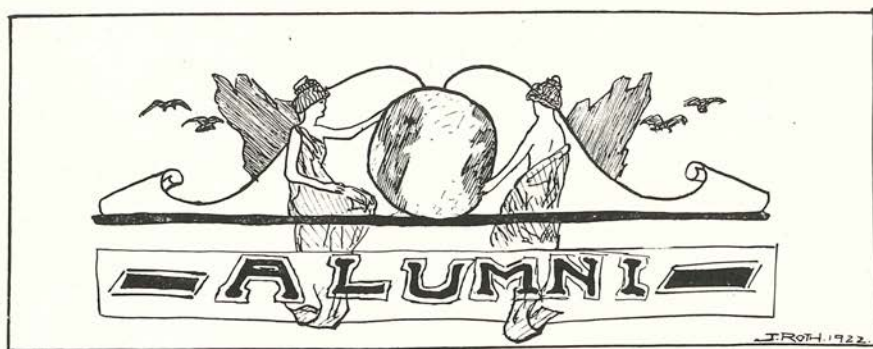
The Affirmative Team

Albert Knauf, Captain
Frank Kille
William Jeurgens
Mary Louise Astry, Alternative

The Negative Team

George Bunn, Captain
Dallas Hanna
Kay Liber
Edward Heck, Alternative

—JOHN SISKOWIC, '22.



ALUMNI OHIO STATE

"It should be no light task for a student to choose the college which he intends to enter after graduation from High School. It is a really serious question, and one's future welfare depends so largely upon the choice that it is a weightier subject than one would be inclined to believe at first.

Too often the decision is made without due consideration and depends upon some whim.

One should take into consideration the financial side of things. One should also pay attention to the educational qualifications of the school. Then there is the social aspect, which is as important, in its way, as either of the others.

Ohio State University is, in the opinion of the writer admirably adapted to fulfill all these conditions.

No matter what line of business or profession one might choose, no matter what specialized training he desires, the wide range of courses offered by Ohio State will enable him to receive the training and specialize in the work he wants.

Respectfully,

H. K. Dewees"

"Many people object to State because they say there is no college life, but there certainly is. Only yesterday five Freshmen boys were thrown into the lake for not wearing their caps.

Here you meet people of all classes—from nobility of foreign countries to those who come from the poorest families. You meet these people and deal with them. This is the best training a college can give.

It is not only the school, it is yourself and your willingness that make of you what you will be.

Yours truly,

Dorothy Failer"

METHUSALA COLUMN

Miss Mary Cavanaugh is at present a nurse in the Children's Aid Hospital of Chicago, Ill.

Miss Esther Silver is teaching in Salem.

Miss Mary Bustard now holds a position in the Juvenile Court of Cleveland, Ohio.

Sam William was coaching at East Tech, but is now in business.

Helen Murphy is teaching music in Cleveland, Ohio.

Mary White, M.D., is in charge of White Hospital of Cleveland.

Helen Derfus is teaching music in Salem.

Ruth McEntyre and Remegans Cavanaugh are at present living in Warren, Ohio.

Esther Tomlinson is employed in the office of George Schove, Philadelphia, Penna.

William Windle is practicing Pharmacy in our own city.

Deane S. Kentner is now employed on the editorial staff of "Finance and Industry," is a commercial review of Cleveland.

Fred Kintner is in Chicago in active business.

DATES OF IMPORTANCE (?)

Sept. 12—School Opened.

Sept. 29—Supt. Alan talked on "Put First Things First."

Oct. 14—Boy's Association party.

Oct. 27—Senior party.

Nov. 4—Junior party.

Nov. 11—Sophomore party.

Nov. 24—Football; Salem 14, Alliance 6.

Dec. 9—"Open House Day."

Dec. 16—Fire.

Dec. 20 - Jan. 4—Christmas vacation.

Jan. 17—Association pins were given out.

Jan. 24—Football letters given out.

Jan. 25 - 27—Mid-Year Exams.

Feb. 9—Football Banquet and High School Dance.

Mar. 24—High School Dance.

Apr. 5 - 10—Spring vacation.

Apr. 21—Juniors presented: "The Playgoers" and "Mrs. Pat and the Law."

May 5—Junior-Senior Prom.

May 26—Freshman party.

May 31—Seniors gave "The Lion and the Mouse."

June 5—Senior Farewell Banquet.

June 8—Commencement.

June 9—Last Day of School.

EXCHANGE

"The Red and Blue,"

Alliance High School.

Your paper is very interesting, but even so we wish to offer you a few suggestions. More cuts, and a different arrangement of the material would help to improve your paper. Why not have an Exchange?

"Rayen Record,"

Rayen High School.

Every department of your paper is especially interesting, but those we noticed especially were "Rayen Notes," "Record Remarks by Ye Editor." Call Again!

"The Arrow,"

Lakewood High School.

Your literary, and "General News" were exceptionally good this issue, and your "Junior Hi" department is a large addition to your magazine.

"The Voice of South High,"

South High School.

All Exchange Editors have the same plea, South. What shall I comment, and yet not cause hard feelings? But your comments are always gratefully received. We like your "Alumni Notes."

"Black and Gold,"

Keyser High School.

Your paper material is very newsie, but why not have a few cuts to add to the appearance of your paper?

"High School Life,"

Warren, Ohio.

We are glad to hear of the girls' great success in athletics under the supervision of Miss M. R. Ashead. Why not arrange your material in departments and have an Exchange?

"Glenville Torch,"

Glenville High School.

Your ads cover too great a space in your paper. Why not enlarge it?

"The Radiator,"

Galion, Ohio.

Your paper is well arranged. We like your question box.

"The Crucible,"

Berea, Ohio.

Your paper as a whole is very interesting, but an enlargement of each department would improve it.

"The Bucyorean,"

Bucyrus, Ohio.

For the size of your paper there is a great amount of news in it. A few jokes would add more snap.

Salem's Young People
FIND

THE FARMERS NATIONAL BANK
Salem, Ohio

A Congenial Banking Home

4% and National Bank Safety for Savings

For Commencement

We are showing a full line
of Fountain Pens, Fyne Point
Pencils and Eversharp Pencils,
Beautiful Gift Books, Fine Sta-
tionery, Pocket Books, Purses
and Music Bags.

I. D. & J. H. CAMPBELL

EVERETT & CAPEL

FARM MERCHANTS

Over First National Bank
Salem, Ohio

516 Stambaugh Bldg.
Youngstown, Ohio

Main St.
Columbiana, Ohio

You Want

Clothes made of all wool cloth,
with perfect workmanship, the latest
style, exact fit, the right price and a
guarantee to back them up.

WE ARE NOT SATISFIED UNLESS YOU ARE

To get them buy at the

ECKSTEIN CO.
MEN'S WEAR

DOUTT & THOMAS
SALEM, OHIO

Auto Accessories and
Vulcanizing

Trunks, Leather Goods
and Harness

Graduation Presents at the
REXALL STORES
in Salem

25%

Discount on all White Ivory
until Commencement Day.

The Rexall Stores in Salem
J. H. LEASE DRUG CO.
FLODING PHARMACY
BOLGER & FRENCH

"Our Irish Lullaby"

Rock a bye baby, on the tree top,
When you grow up, we'll make you a cop.

O. K.

Mr. Rohrabough—"What kind of power did the States possess during the 18th Century?"

"Willy" Jeurgens—"Horse Power."

If you're anxious to add to your savings,
Just live on a little bit less.
Your *Earnings* are not so important;
It's the *Saving's* that make for success.

THE CITIZENS SAVINGS BANK



Conklin Self-Filling Pens \$2.50 up. Other makes \$1.50
Conklin and Eversharp Pencils 50c to \$50.00.

LELAND'S WATCH SHOP

STUDEBAKER & CHEVROLET
MOTOR CARS

GARAGE AND ACCESSORIES

C. W. ZIMMERMAN

BOTH PHONES

Try us on "WIRELESS OUTFITS"

THE SALEM HARDWARE COMPANY
SALEM, OHIO

"That's the guy I'm laying for," said the hen as the farmer crossed the barn-yard.

"Oh! The Dutty Villian."

She—"I don't believe we had better go to the dance. It looks like rain."

Emerson—"Yes, I think so too. I can tell by the change in my pocket."

THE HOME STORE
CHINA AND KITCHEN WARES

QUALITY FIRST
98 Main Street

THE ECONOMY STORE

For Graduation—Special Prices for Students.
For You—Clothing, Furnishings and Shoes.

95-97 Main Street

FITZPATRICK - STRAIN COMPANY

The Home of
Hart Schaffner and & Marx Clothes

HOLEPROOF HOSE FOR LADIES

ALWAYS AT YOUR SERVICE

"SPRUCE UP"

WARK'S
Faultless Dry Cleaning

PHONE 777

SALEM, OHIO

"That's Plausible"

Mr. Vickers—"Why didn't you filter this, Harold?"
Harold—"I didn't think it would stand the strain."

The rooster, like a lot of men,
Can crow to beat the deuce;
But when you crowd him for results,
You find he can't produce.

AT YOUR SERVICE

We are equipped to give you the best in

TINNING, SPOUTING AND
GENERAL SHEET METAL WORK

Guaranteed Nickel Plating of all kinds.
Satisfaction in Stoves, Ranges

LION, APEX and VICTOR PIPELESS FURNACES

THE VICTOR STOVE COMPANY
SALEM, OHIO

55
56
57

Emmer Lathin
Josephine G. Michalk.
Eleanor S. Scott

The W. H. Mullins Body Corporation
Salem, Ohio

The Young Man, who is going to graduate !

Please see

Bloomberg's

For Clothing and Furnishings
Quality and Satisfaction Guaranteed

D. E. Mather

Funeral Director and
Ambulance Services

Sonora Phonographs

"Quite So"

"Kenny"—"Give me a quarter."

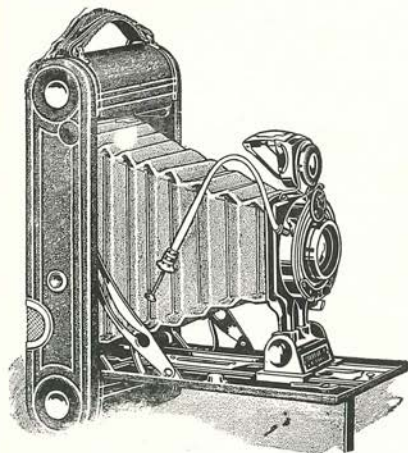
George—"I will if you answer me a question."

"Kenny"—"All right, shoot."

George—"What is a cannibal?"

"Kenny"—"He's a man that lives on other men."

George—"There's lots of 'em in this country."



Tell Dad it's to be

a

"Kodak"

to to

Nothing else will do

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

THE NEW EDISON

"Proven best by Comparison Test"

Shoninger Pianos

Sheet Music :- Records :- Player Rolls

THE W. G. FAWCETT CO.

THE SCHWARTZ STORE

19-21 Broadway

Is showing a full line of

COATS, SUITS, DRESSES, SKIRTS and HATS

At greatly reduced prices.

A woman has a birthday when she is twenty-one, and she doesn't have another for six years.

Customer—"I'd like to purchase two pounds of brimstone."

Paul Dow—"Here you are sir. One Dollar please."

Customer—"But my dear fellow, I'm a druggist and——"

Paul (interrupting)—"Oh! That's different. Three cents please."

Hendricks Home-Made Candies



Spalding for Sport

The Spalding trade-mark is the never-failing guarantee of all that is best in athletic implements, clothing for all games, sports and physical upbuild.

A. G. SPALDING & BROS.

608 WOOD ST.

PITTSBURGH

A. S. Spalding Bros.

Base Ball and
Tennis Goods

—
C S. CARR

Salem's Newest
Ready-to-Wear Shop

Coats, Suits, Dresses, Waists,
Millinery and Skirts

at Popular Prices

Kessel's
FASHION SHOP.

62 Main Street
NEXT TO BUNN'S SHOE STORE

Ex-Soldier (returning to Europe for visit)—“See that big wave?”

Passenger—“Yes.”

Ex-Soldier—“And the hollow on the left?”

Passenger—“Yes.”

Ex-Soldier—“Well, right in the center of that is where we first saw the U-boat.”

McCULLOCH'S
GREATER SALEM'S GREATER STORE

We believe in
“Boosting Salem”



on Savings

The Security Building and
Loan Association

64 Main Street

Commencement !

Is the time remembered by every boy and girl all through life.

GIFTS THAT LAST

Will always keep this event and you fresh in their memory.

The "HALLMARK" line of jewelry will furnish the idea and the article required.

THE C. M. WILSON CO.

RADIO SETS

Supplies

Reliable
Wiring

Quality
Fixtures

R. E. Grove Electric Co.

Next Door to Post Office

BELL 100

O. S. 80

E. Gibbson—"Here comes a plucky girl."

G. F. M.—"How do you know?"

E. G.—"Look at her eyebrows."

"Wait a minute until I buy a package of 'Elective'."

"What do you mean?"

"Gum. You don't have to take it unless you 'chews'."

The Natural Gas Co.
OF WEST VIRGINIA

SALEM,

-

-

-

OHIO

At Your Service

Battin's
etter
Hardware

Ed Marshall—"Say, this car of yours won't climb a hill."
R. Smith—"I said, 'On the level it's a good car'."

The customer rested his arm on the newly painted counter.
"Don't you see that sign saying the paint is fresh?" said the grocer.

"Certainly, but I've also seen placards here announcing fresh eggs, butter and vegetables, and I've always been deceived."

*When we get to Salem
we will stop to eat at*

The Elk's Home



RUNNING **2 cents**
WATER ***a day!***

DEMING Marvel system 2085, electrically driven, will supply all the water needed for kitchen, laundry and bath, for less than two cents a day operating expense. Works automatically; needs no attention. This new system delivers fresh drinking water, cold and sparkling direct from source of supply (not warm tank-stored water).

Marvel systems are also built for operation by gas or gasoline engine.

Your Name and Address Here

Deming **WATER**
SYSTEMS



Mr. H. Jack always looks nice and clean he must buy a lot of clothes.

Mr. J. Oh No! He has "Your Cleaner & Dyer" dry clean his clothes regularly that is what makes them look so nice.

A trial will convince you.
We call for and deliver.

"Your Cleaner & Dyer"

Bell Phone 552

92 Broadway

Our Robinson Caruso will now sing "Don't throw the lamp at Mother-in-Law, it's a shame to waste the oil."

He—"Are you deaf to my pleadings?"

She—"I am."

He—"But what if I were to offer you a diamond ring?"

She—"Oh! I'm not stone deaf."

"THE HIGH SCHOOL STORE"

Culberson's Confectionery
THE BEST IN ICE CREAM AND CANDY

GERALDINE FARRAR CHOCOLATES

COFFIELD WASHERS
THOR WASHERS

EUREKA VACUUM CLEANERS
UNIVERSAL IRONS

Salem Lighting Co.

Bell Phone 48 — O. S. 77

WHEN THINKING OF

Buying or Selling a home—
Insuring your property—
Making an investment—

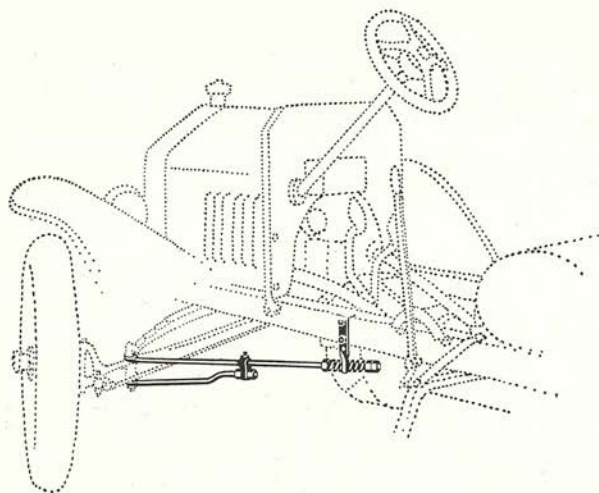
THINK OF ME

G. A. McKINLEY
With Everett & Capel
Over First National Bank

W. S. ARBAUGH
FURNITURE

MAKE YOUR FORD EASIER AND SAFER TO DRIVE
BY EQUIPPING IT WITH PATENTED

"Common Sense" Radius Rods



They eliminate arm strain and do away with your steering trouble.

Keep front axle always in line — protect front tires.

Will not "jack-knife" - avoid accidents.

Protect engine and transmission from jars.

Insure your life, comfort, bank account.

Make Ford cars steer like a big machine.

Prevent back-crawling of front axle.

Prevent broken crank case and arms.

Reduce oil leaking from crank case.

Price \$10.00 (Installation extra).

Sold by accessory dealers and garages.

If your dealer cannot supply you call or write direct to

The Silver Mfg. Co. :- Salem, Ohio

If ordering a new Ford specify — "To be equipped with
"COMMON SENSE" RADIUS RODS"

THE YARD OF Quality and Service

BUILDERS SUPPLIES
PAINTS - GOAL

Salem Builders Supply Company

Office 240 Depot St.

Phones 96

Waiter—"Will you have pie a la mode?"

Joe Flasco—"I'll take the pie, but without the mud."

Breathless Visitor—"Doctor, can you help me? My name is Jones——"

Doctor—"No, I'm sorry I can't do anything for it."

AUBURN Cord & Fabric Tires

"The Tire with the Miles"

RALPH REED

EXCLUSIVE DEALER OF

AUBURN CERTIFIED TIRES AND TUBES

"The Tire with the extra ply"

Our new location 41 E. Green St. Corner Green and Chestnut
Bell Phone 791M

It's All Food!

NOAKER Ice Cream

Feature!
A Special Brick
Each Week

MALLORY HATS
KUPPENHEIMER CLOTHES
WALK-OVER SHOES
MANHATTAN SHIRTS

The Golden Eagle

Salem's Greatest Store for Men and Boys

Some of the teachers do not wish to call a student lazy, so they tell him that he has a wonderful capacity for rest.

Famous Scientist—"And 5 years from now my name will be spoken everywhere."

Voice—"You've nothing on me."

F. S.—"Why, what is your name?"

Voice—"Smith."

Spring-Holzwarth Co.

THE QUALITY STORE

Salem

Alliance

✧ *The Newest things in* ✧

Dresses, Coats, Suits, Skirts, Blouses,
Waists, Hosiery, Neckwear, & Silks
Wool Dress Goods a Specialty

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THE SALEM LABEL CO.
LABEL AND JOB PRINTERS
SALEM, OHIO

FIRST NATIONAL BANK
OF
SALEM, OHIO



Capital and Profits	-	-	\$4,700,000
Assets	-	-	2,700,000

4 Per Cent Interest Paid on Savings Account.

THE HIGH SCHOOL AUDITORIUM

will continue to show during the coming summer on
Fridays, Saturdays, and holidays the latest and best

Paramount Pictures

Here you will find comfort, refinement, education, entertainment, and amusement. You will be more comfortable here than at home since large fans change the air every five minutes and make a breeze that is cooling and refreshing.

One of our patrons, a regular theater fan, recently said "I get more real rest in the quiet of the Auditorium during the hour and a half that I lose myself in the story of the picture than I can anywhere else". Come and try it for yourself.

THE "SWEETEST SPOT" IN SALEM

WHERE YOU CAN BUY YOUR BEST GIRL
THE BEST CANDY

We Make Our Own Ice Cream!
One of Our Bricks Will Hit You Just Right.

— Whitmans Sampler —

KERR'S CONFECTIONERY
Candies, Sodas and Lunches