THRIFT

The Beginning of Success

MAKING MONEY, simply earning it, is the smallest part of success. The world’s test is not how much you have earned and spent, but how much you have saved. The foolish applaud the spender, basking in his friendship. The wise grieve at the waste that can be so illy afforded. Therefore, THRIFT—the proper disciplining of ourselves—interests us all. It doesn’t mean niggardliness—thrift does mean saving a little out of one’s income, and that habit being formed, the thrifty buy good clothes, live in good homes, and generally enjoy the fruits of success.

The First Mutual Savings & Loan

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Ladies and Misses Coats, Dresses, Blouses, Sweaters,
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Manufacturers of
Silver "Ohio" and "Clean Cut" Silo Fillers, Feed Cutters,
Clover Cutters for Poultry, Band Saws, Jointers,
Saw Tables, Drilling Machines, Butcher
Tools, Cider Mills, etc.

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Shoes for the Whole Family.
Men's and Boy's Furnishings.
"THE QUAKER"
Published by
The Students of
Salem High School

TO ELLA THEA SMITH AND C. M. ROHRABAUGH,
OUR FACULTY ADVISORS WHO HAVE MADE THE
QUAKER POSSIBLE, WE SINCERELY DEDICATE
THIS VOLUME.

JUNE 1923
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Richard Roose—“Dick”  
Thoughtful—Kindhearted—Nonsen-  
cial.  
President of Class (4).  
Vice President of Class (2).  
Manager of Basketball Teams (4).  
Dramatics.  
Dinamo.  
Quaker.

Raymond Parshall—“Ray”  
He says he’s going to be a ditch-  
digger, but we doubt it.  
Sec.-Treas. of Class (4).  
Debate.  
Dramatics.  
Dinamo.

Nellie Haldeman—“Teresa”  
Our Nellie has recently learned to  
“Loop-the-Loop” in a Ford sedan.  
Vice President of Class (4).  
Dramatics.  
Dinamo.  
Business Manager of Quaker (4).

Emmor Ackelson—“Emmor”  
Our quiet one.

Laura Ackelson—“Laura”  
La soeur Laura.

Edward Allen—“Eddy”  
Ice cream slinger.

William Baker—“Bill”  
Have you read “Freckles”?—No  
just plain brown ones.

Genesta Barber—“Genesta”  
Big wax doll.
Paul Bartchy—“Doc Bartchy”  
A druggist!

George Beers—“Beers”  
Oh, John and George—your brotherly love!

Verna Bolen—“Verna”  
On with the dance.

Helen Bowler—“Helen”  
That’s all right, the Chevrolet’s a good car.

Denzil Bush

May Burcaw—“May”  
Always willing to follow.

Margaret Brewer—“Maggie”  
Mathematic shark.

Evelyn Boyd—“Eve”  
The rhyme slinger.  
Vice President of Class (3).  
Dramatics.  
Dinamo.
Florence Calladine—“Flossy”
Brown eyes, perfect hair, exquisite smiles.
Dramatics.
Quaker (2).

Erla Clay—“Erla”
“Oh! That’s the dumbest thing I ever heard of!”
Debate.

Ruth Dressel—“Ruth”
“My papa says——!”
Library.

Josephine Dunn—“Joe”
The fair-haired Diana!

Mildred Cope—“Milly”
Daisies won’t tell!

Clare Davis—“Freckles”
He’s small—but give him time!

Edna Fynes—“Edna”
Quiet and stately.
Entered from Washingtonville 1921.

Morgan Forney—“Empty”
The leader of the gang.
President of the class (3).
Football Manager (4).
Sec.-Treas. B. A. (3), (4).
Dinamo.
Quaker (2).
Esther Frederick—"Teddy"
The heroine of many literary efforts.
Library.

Elizabeth Gibbons—"Elizabeth"
Work, work, work — her labors never cease.

Ruth Gordon—"Ruth"
"Oh, I don’t know a thing" — but everyone knows she does.

Helen Goodwin—"Helen"
Blest with beauty and brain.
Debate.
Dramatics.
Library.

Theodore Gregg—"Teddy"
One of the few quiet seniors.

Arthur Greenameyer—"Artie"
He startled S. H. S. with his football ability.
Football (4).

Mary Ellen Grove—"Mary Yellen"
"Why—I don’t know!"

Lera Harris—"Stretch"
Let George do it!
Basketball (2), (3), (4) — Captain (4).
Loren Herbert—“Herbert”
He can tie better knots than any scout.

Lucia Himmelspach—“Lucia”
I can't help it 'cause I have nothing to say.
It seems I was built that way.

Stella Himmelspach—“Stella”
“It isn't any good.”

Ruth Hoch—“Ruth”
She’s willing.
Library.

Florence Hoffmaster—“Florence”
Blest with brains.
Debate.
Dinamo.
Quaker (4).

Lucy Hole—“Lucy”
Her cleverness shines forth in everything she does—but washing dishes.

May Murray—“May”
“It's awful to be the oldest.”

Mary Iler—“Mary”
How does your garden grow?
Jennie Jensen—"Jennie"
She ought to marry a duke because she would make a good duchess.

Cecilia Judge—"Cecilia"
A gentle voice.
Library.

Esther Kelley—"Kelley"
Giggles, Giggles, Giggles!

Ruth Kent—"Ruffie"
"I wish I were a man."
Basketball.

Anna Kloos—"Anna"
"It's hard to tickle the keys."
Library.

Esther Knepper—"Canary"
"I'm a little birdie—tweet-tweet."

Russell Limestahl—"Limestahl"
He used to make Nellie cry—sh-h—
that's when they were kids.

Raymond Lowry—"Pete"
Senator Lowry—ahem!
Football (2).
Inez McCullough—“Inez”
Race horses—Kentucky blue grass
—short stories—brains.
Quaker (4).
Library.
(Entered from Pomery, March, 1922).

Elizabeth Miller—“Betty”
Si tard, si tard.
Sec.-Treas. Class (3).

Lois O'Connell—“Lois”
Patience with patients.

Walter O'Neil—“Buckets”
“We foxed 'em that time.”
Football (2), (3), (4).
Track (2), (4); Manager (4).
Basketball (2), (4).

Arleen Miller—“Lean”
“I'm going to Alliance tonight.”

Lawrence Murphy—“Pat”
Soda jerker.

Martha Park—“Martha”
She knows herself and her own affairs.

Bertille Paumier—“Bert”
Perfection is her aim.
Gladys Probert—“Zip”
“You can have the most darn fun—”
Cheer Leader (4).
Dramatics.

Harold Riley—“Ford”
He thinks K. D. X. (Kokin’s Dandruff Exterminator) is a wireless station.

Chris Roessler—“Chrissy”
Our expectations have no bounds.
Football (1), (2), (3), (4).
Basketball (1), (2), (3), (4).
Track (1), (2), (3), (4).
Dinamo.

Florence Schafer—“Florence”
Silent but nice.

Mildred Sheehan—“Shinny”
Female Valentino.
Quaker (4).
Library.

Ray Schilling—“Ray”
“Oh, he’s adorable, adorable.” (It’s a different one every day).

Gladys Shive—“Polly”
A 100% senior.
Dinamo.
Library.
Dramatics.

John Simonds—“Simple Simonds”
“Oh, Spanish.”
Clarence Schmid—"Schmitzk"
Brilliantine hair—Pepsodent teeth—Pompeian bloom checks.
Quaker (3).
Dramatics.
Dinamo—Sec.-Treas. (4).

Carey Schroy—"Harold Lloyd"
Our Real Literary Genius.

Louise Scullion—"Louise"
She thinks before she acts and writes it down afterward.
Quaker (3), (4); Editor (4).
Dramatics.
Dinamo.
Library.

Harry Sheehan—"Shinny"
"Look me over kid."
Football (2), (3), (4).
Basketball (2), (3), (4); Capt. (4).
Track (3).
Dramatics.
Quaker (4).
Dinamo.

Irene Steiner—"Dink"
Dandy kid.
Basketball (3).

Eleanor Tolerton—"Beanie"
She prefers toads to insects.
President of G. A. (4).
Basketball (3), (4).
Quaker (4).
Dinamo.
Dramatics.
Library.

Harriet Triem—"Sproakie"
"Ah Gee, I never get to go any-where or do n-u-t-h-i-n'."

Mary Van Blaricom "Mary"
Violet eyes.

page fourteen
Helen Van Kirk—“Helen”  
Champion poster maker.

Glenn Walde—“Glennie”  
“I’m the sheik; I drive a camel that drinks gas.”  
Quaker (4).  
Dramatics.  
Dinamo.

Virginia Walpert—“Ginny”  
“Oh, say.”

Alma Whinnery—“Pete”  
“All at once—in a big rush.”  
Vice-President G. A. (4).  
Basketball (2), (3), (4).

Ellen Wight  
“‘Tis safer to be meek than wild.”

Raymond Wilkins—“Sticky”  
“Gimme a nickel.”  
President B. A. (4).  
Dinamo.

Donald Woods—“Jigaboo”  
Watch his speed. The Greyhound.  
Football (3), (4).  
Track (1), (2), (3), (4).

Fred Zeigler—“Cinders”  
“I got that for the slim price of a slight dime.”  
Quaker (4).  
Dinamo.  
Dramatics.
Mary Cosgrove—“Irish”
Grins—green sweater—good help.
Quaker (3).
Dinamo—President (4).
Dramatics.

Walter Davis—“Davis”
“Mary Ellen’s ideal.”
Quaker (4).
Track (4).
Football (4).
Cheer Leader (4).

Mary Ellen’s ideal.
Quaker (4).

Lucille Gallagher—“Lucille”
“That’s what the book says.”

Rudolph Gunesch—“Ruddy”
“Oh yes, I see; I see.”

Blanche Kaiser—“Blanche”
Sweaters—Knickers—Tams.
Quaker (4).

Lloyd Loop—“L. C.”
“Let me touch you mister.”
Dramatics.
Quaker (4).

Mike O’Keefe—“Battling Mike”

Paul Schmid—“Square Board”
“He can’t tell me nothin’.”
Dramatics.
PROPHECY OF THE CLASS OF '23

The queerest thing happened the other day. We were all sitting peacefully in our seats when something unusual occurred. All we seniors were having a special meeting in 206 when all of a sudden the room started to sink. Honest, it was the queerest feeling that anyone could ever have. They always said our high school was built on quicksand but very few people really believed it. We kept sinking and sinking until finally everything was dark and one of the boys, one of our bright ones, Paul Bartchy, I believe suggested that we open the door. We did and there stood a man dressed like a Hindu and he told us to follow him so we did, and we entered a queerly furnished room, and decided to ask him to gaze into the crystal to see what we were doomed to do. The man arranged us around the room and then proceeded:

"I see the president of your class, Dick Roose, doing oratorical work. He was entirely against it in High School, but now he is allowed to talk and talk without someone telling him time is up. Loren Herbert has joined the "Knot Circus" and is the leading man as you all expected. Lera Harris is Queen of Hearts at the Home for the Aged. Laura Ackelson is still the home loving creature you all knew her to be in your High School days. Helen Goodwin is washing dishes at the Ritz and thinks maybe she will someday be the manager. Harriet Triem is a soda jerker in Kalamazoo and is doing fine mixing work. I see Newt Sterling has a fishing campaign going on and he is still leading although John Simonds and Emmer Ackelson are rapidly coming to the front. Louise Scullion is running a paper in Hong Kong; she has a joke column and riddles as the main part of her paper. Florence Hoffmaster writes articles for Woman Suffrage for her paper, and Lucy Hole writes book reviews when she isn't giving swimming lessons. Rudolph Gunesch is a photographer and takes pictures of all the pretty girls at Canfield. Arleen Miller is a saleslady for a large Mail Order House resulting

Joe Bodo—"Spivis"

"Princess theatre for mine."
Dramatics.

Kenneth Zeigler—"Kenny"
His Ford has seen some service.
Dramatics.
Cheer Leader (4).

Newton Stirling—"Newt"

"Hold 'er Newt, she's arearin'."
Football (3), (4); Captain (4).
from her interest in catalogues during her youth. Clarence Schmid has risen in movie land, and Rudolph Valentino is now trying to keep up with him. Helen Bower is winning the Hearts of Men with those “Baby Blue Eyes!” Morgan Formey is a Judge in the Supreme Court and Clare Davis is his understudy. Chris Roessler is the Champion football player of Hawaii, and Art Greenamyer is giving him a race. Mary Van Blaricom has erected an institution for the Foreigners coming into this country and has sent a bill to Congress to help the Chinese to get into this country. May Burcaw is leading the recreational work in the city of Salem. Erla Clay is arguing with the president because she doesn’t like the way he is running the government. May Hurray is finally the head nurse at the hospital at Albany. Lucille Gallagher is a style model; she has the proper swing “down pat”. Raymond Parshall is janitor in the X. Y. Z., and hands out milk and things to eat to Kenny Zeigler whom you all thought wouldn’t be president. And I see the president is Paul Schmid. Some of the Senators are Lawrence Murphy and Mildred Cope, and Margaret Brewer, the latter being the best in filibustering. The three vampires of your class are still practising; of course you remember who they were Evelyn Boyd, Mildred Sheehan, and Inez McCollough; and Shinny has just about won a fellow by the name of “Jimmy”. You remember she said she would win a fellow by the name of “Jimmy” or not have any. Esther Frederick is having a long trial about a love affair. She loves Walter O’Neil, and Theodore Gregg is suing her for breach of promise. Glen Walde is taking the part of a magpie in a play taking place near Franklin Square. He is still quite a talker. Lloyd Loop has given up Nellie and is now deeply in love with Esther Knepper although “Canary” prefers a certain tree doctor and Nellie is now a nun. Most of us wouldn’t know her.

Bill Baker is head of the Militia. He can easily lead the people in the dark. Ruth Kent is taking the part of a man in her work at Hollywood and is fooling the public. Gladys Shive is still in love with the class of ’22. Mary Ellen Groves is teaching civics in one of the Schools in Florida—you know why. She liked civics so well and—and—??? Fred Zeigler is manager of Rosenstrawbaugh’s Main Clothing Store for Men. Lois O’Connel is still preaching to the girls to be nurses, but has not yet reached the position herself. Donald Wood is a cartoonist for the Salem Hi Crier which has just recently been started by Carey Schroy. Verna Bolen is doing the “Dance of Tripping Waterfall” in the leading Grand Opera. “Sticky” Wilkins is doing little odd jobs around and is widely known for his capers. He is posing as one of the men for the funny section of the Cleveland News. Harold Riley has invented a machine on the order of the Ford; it is called “Riley” and has the same running apparatus. He can run it! Ray Schilling, I fear, is doomed to be an old maid resulting from the part she took in a play at school during her Senior year. Alma Whinnery is still having a wonderful time with her shorthand. She thinks when she “gets the system down pat” she will help Cecilia Judge master it. Then they are going to start a school “Push the Pencil”. Jennie Jensen is the wonderful hairdresser she started out to be; along with that she has a barber shop. Elizabeth Gibbons has her hair bobbed and is “going with three men at the same time.” Helen Van Kirk is touring the country telling people to go to
school even if there is a great hindrance. Genesta Barber is picking strawberries and planting potatoes, but there is many a farmer lad there to help her. Russel Limestahl is so deeply in love that he has to wear double glasses to see anyone else. Edna Fynes is Mae Murray's understudy and is leading the leading man and usually Mae doesn't perform. Florence Shaffer is driving a "Chevy Coupe" around and at odd times is singing at the different private house parties. I now see Virginia Walpert, teaching Spanish in Mexico and madly in love with one of the natives. Florence Calladine has consented to wash dishes with Helen at the Ritz; they think perhaps an office boy will come along soon. Anna Kloos has become a private stenographer of J. D. Rockefeller's grandson, and Ellen Wight is helping at times. Esther Kelley is now manager of the Oriental; her specialty is the candy department. Lucia Himmelspach is the happy blushing bride of a cotton manufacturer in Maine. and Stella is working for a crook and is rapidly making him over. Martha Park and Mary Iler work in the same office. Raymond Lowry, I see, is doing a "pressing" business at Goldenborough's. Joe Bodo is a fruit dealer in the Guam Islands far from his sweetie. Ruth Gordon is a missionary down in Fiji Islands with Ruth Dressel helping her. They are trying to reform Irene Steiner. She is widely known for all night parties. Blanche Kaiser is still good at tickling the keys and is working at the "Big Plant" owned by Harry Sheehan in Damascus. Harry is only home occasionally and he and Jeff Davis are great friends and are always exploring the globe. Josephine Dunn is a tight rope walker in the circus which is situated at Fairfield. Bertille Paumier is married and settled down. Mary Cosgrove is president of the W. C. T. U. and her constant helpers, are Elizabeth Miller and Eleanor Tolerton, "We can tell you" being the name of the club.

The man had just stopped to think when we started going up and next thing we knew we were all in 206 again. The first thing I heard was Paul Barchy saying: "I'm mad 'cause he didn't tell me I was going to marry that pretty kid." But I will prophesy that he will marry Ruth Hoch, although Mike O'Keefe will be heartbroken. I think Mike ought to have an Irish wife anyway. The next thing we knew Walter Davis was escorting us all out of the room singing his favorite song "I Love Me".

GLADYS PROBERT '23.
FACULTY

D. L. METZGER, B. Sc.
Wooster.
Science.

L. T. DRENNAN, A. B.
Ohio Wesleyan.
History, Oratory.

C. M. ROHRABAUGH, B. Sc.
Wooster.
Principal.

JOSEPH REEVES, A. B.
Bethany.
Mathematics.

L. S. BLOOMFIELD, B. Sc.
Ohio State.
Social Sciences.

R. P. VICKERS, B. Sc.
Dennison.
Science.

R. D. OWEN
Ohio University.
Manual Arts.

HAZEL DOUGLAS, A. B.
Oberlin.
Mathematics.

HELEN HARRIS, B. Sc.
Ohio State.
French.

MARTHA McCREADY, A. B.
Mount Union.
English, History.

LUCILLE FRIEDRICH
Spencerian Commercial School.
Commercial Subjects.

PHEBE RYLAND
Michigan State Normal.
Domestic Arts.

MARGARET WOODS, A. B.
Mount Union.
Latin, English.

CARRIE WALKER, A. B.
Mount Union.
Latin.

ELLA THEA SMITH, B. Sc.
Chicago.
Biology.

WINIFRED THRAVES, A. B.
Ohio Wesleyan.
Spanish, French.

ALICE CLARK, A. B.
Vassar.
English.

ETHEL BEARDMORE, A. B.
Hiram.
History.

MAUDE HART, B. Sc.
Columbia University.
English.

RUTH KLINE, B. Sc.
Ohio State.
English.

DOUGLAS VIVIAN
Battle Creek.
Physical Training.

R. H. HILGENDORF, A. B.
St. John's College.
Commercial Subjects.

GRACE P. ORR
Pittsburgh Conservatory and Chicago School of Music.
Music.

page twenty-five
The past school year has carried with it a fair measure of success. We have had reason to be proud of our records in athletics, debate and dramatics. We have, at all times kept our relations with other schools above reproach. Our sportsmanship has been of the best type. If a successful year could be judged solely on the basis of a record in these extra-curricular activities Salem would have no reason to feel disappointed.

But extra-curricular activities are merely a few of the interests used in rounding out a high school education. It is true that they are the most often before the eyes of the public, and in our enthusiasm over contests of various types we are apt to forget the routine work of the class room.

The record for scholarship in our high school could be improved. It seems to me that the greatest fault lies in the failure of a large number of our pupils to realize that there is pleasure to be had in the knowledge of work faithfully performed. If Salem High School is to have the standing among schools which it should have students must do more earnest and intensive work.

Many times during the year parents have told me that a son or daughter has made the statement that the regular school work could be prepared at school without any home study. It is difficult of belief that any pupil, no matter how brilliant, can prepare twenty-five periods of recitations in ten study periods during the week. Pupils

page twenty-six
of this school must awaken to the fact that more work must be done in school and more must be done at home. The school day is just five and one-half hours in length. Every pupil can well afford to put in two hours a day at home study and still not violate the principle of an eight hour working day.

The habits acquired in school will carry over into the activities after leaving school. The pupil who attempts to get through his school work with a minimum of effort will be the man or woman who passes quickly from one position to another with little, if any, advance in responsibility or remuneration. But the pupil who makes the most of his time and forms habits of industry will, of necessity, be promoted to larger fields of work.

Honest effort cannot fail to bring fair reward in school as well as out.

C. M. Rohrabaugh.

PUBLIC SPEAKING

On April 27, under the direction of L. T. Drennen the Public Speaking Classes gave a recital to the public. The program was as follows:

Introduction and announcements ......................... Ruth Kent
"Jane" .......................................................... Nellie Haldeman
"How The Old Horse Won the Bet" ....................... Loren Herbert
Pianalogues ..................................................... Esther Frederick
Sales Talk ...................................................... Raymond Lowry
Impromptu Speech ........................................... Florence Hoffmaster
Oration—"Morals" ............................................ Lloyd Loop
Pantomime ..................................................... Sixth Period Class
The Workhouse Ward—
    Characters—Vernon Broomal, Kenneth Zeigler, Mary Cosgrove.

Last year, there was no such course as this offered. The training and the benefits of this training are easily seen in the various class rooms, in Senior speeches, and in dramatics.

Special credit is due Mr. Drennen who has helped them and the whole school. Altho this is his first year in Salem High nothing of importance has escaped him. He directed the Vaudeville in the Senior carnival; he coached "Martha-By-The-Day" and the county championship debating teams. He helped Miss Clark with the Junior plays. And last, but far from least, he directed the Senior Play "Leah Klesna". Mr. Drennan is also a member of the Dinamo Society.
SENIORS WIN AGAIN

The inter-class track and field meet was held Friday April 27, 1923. That day was a happy day for the Seniors but the Sophomores were somewhat downhearted.

Thru the work of Roessler, Woods and Davis the Seniors copped the laurels. Roessler had the high score for the day with 21 ¾ points, with Woods and Davis trailing close on his heels with 19 ¾ and 16 ¾ respectively. Bingham and Parsons for the Sophomores were the point getters.

It was a wonderful day for a meet but owing to some unknown reason no real records were made. From the looks of things Salem High is to have a strong track team in years to come. From the material that is possible to be obtained from the lower classmen our coach should have very little trouble forming a winning track team.

The total results of the meet were: Seniors 64; Sophomores 21 ½; Juniors 23; Freshmen 19 ½.

By events the results were:

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>EVENT</th>
<th>1ST PLACE</th>
<th>2ND PLACE</th>
<th>3RD PLACE</th>
<th>4TH PLACE</th>
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<tbody>
<tr>
<td>220 Yd. Hurd.</td>
<td>W. Davis (Sr)</td>
<td>Judge (S)</td>
<td>K Jones (Jr)</td>
<td>Mullert (S)</td>
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<td>High Jump</td>
<td>Roessler (Sr)</td>
<td>Parsons (S)</td>
<td>Beck (F)</td>
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<td>100 Yd. Dash</td>
<td>Woods (Sr)</td>
<td>Bingham (S)</td>
<td>Coffee (F)</td>
<td>Coffee (F)</td>
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<td>Discus</td>
<td>Yergling (Jr)</td>
<td>O’Neal (Sr)</td>
<td>Hickey (Jr)</td>
<td>Coffee (F)</td>
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<td>W. Davis (Sr)</td>
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<td>Roessler (Sr)</td>
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<td>440 Yd. Dash</td>
<td>Woods (Sr)</td>
<td>Parsons (S)</td>
<td>L. Duncan (Jr)</td>
<td>Simonds (F)</td>
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<tr>
<td>Broad Jump</td>
<td>Bingham (S)</td>
<td>Gregg (F)</td>
<td>Coffee (F)</td>
<td>Beek (F)</td>
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<tr>
<td>½ Mile</td>
<td>W. Davis (Sr)</td>
<td>Hickey (Jr)</td>
<td>Judge (S)</td>
<td>McKinley (F)</td>
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<td>220 Yd. Dash</td>
<td>Woods (Sr)</td>
<td>Bingham (S)</td>
<td>McPecky (S)</td>
<td>Simonds (F)</td>
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<td>Javelin</td>
<td>Roessler (Sr)</td>
<td>Yergling (Jr)</td>
<td>Woods (Sr)</td>
<td>O’Neal (Sr)</td>
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<td>Shot Put</td>
<td>Roessler (Sr)</td>
<td>Yergling (Jr)</td>
<td>Grennhamyer (Sr)</td>
<td>Woods (Sr)</td>
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<tr>
<td>⅓ Mile Relay</td>
<td>Seniors</td>
<td>Sophs</td>
<td>Fresh</td>
<td>Juniors</td>
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<tr>
<td>Totals</td>
<td>Seniors, 64</td>
<td>Sophs, 31 ½</td>
<td>Juniors, 23</td>
<td>Fresh, 19 ½</td>
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CHRIS ROESSLER

Salem High School has had many athletes of note, but of them all Chris Roessler, '23 stands out as being the greatest all-round athlete. Roessler has won his letter in Football, Basketball and Track.

His record in football is certainly an enviable one. As full-back he has scored the greatest number of points for the team. His line plunges, his open field running and his sure tackling have made him feared by his opponents. All teams have been coached to "stop Roessler."

At basketball he has played a stellar game at guard. Always dependable and with plenty of courage he could always be counted upon for more than his share of the work.

On the track team Roessler was one of the biggest point winners for Salem. He has seldom failed to win first place in the county meet or at Mount Union in the pole vault and high jump and to place well up in the javelin throw and shot put.

Roessler, although a star of unusual individual ability has never sacrificed team play but has fitted in as a cog in a good machine. His ideal has not been to win honors for Chris Roessler but to bring victory to Salem High School.

His record is one of which the school is indeed proud.
MUSIC
First Prize Essay—Brooks Contest

Music is the masterpiece of all expression. More universal in its appeal than all other arts, it stands superb, a well-spring to humanity. Through music generation after generation has found utterance. All the joys and sorrows of the multitudes from time immemorial have found expression in this the finest art, indeed, the most precious gift God has bestowed upon mankind.

Down through the centuries have come the trials and romances of many people in song and story. In the Golden Age of Rome how many cultured listeners heard again and again the glorious Homeric songs! How many lords and ladies of the Medieval Age listened with delighted ears to the ballads of the minstrels! Though music is a means of expression common to all the world there has always been a certain individuality or distinction among nations and peoples. This distinctive quality has been due partially to the representative composers of their respective countries, and to the time in which they produced their classics.

Music has the power to speak to the hearts,—even to the souls of humanity. More far-reaching than the most excellent literature in that there is no need for translation it spans the universe and holds it wrapped in bonds of human sympathy and understanding. In the World War little would speech have availed the weary and disheartened boys in the front lines. It would have been difficult for an American to offer words of encouragement to the Frenchman or Italian, but through the songs, those glorious war-songs, there burst forth a wealth of spirit and animation, the sort of fighting spirit that won the war in the name of world democracy and peace. However much music has the power to inspire the hearts of men towards the idealistic and sacred things of life, it has also the power to lower the standards and morals of men to base and degrading levels. The United States today is being largely ruled by this latter power. During and since the war has not our country been passing through a period spoken of as the Jazz Age? Jazz dancing did not bring jazz music, the music brought the dance. There is a certain spontaneous freedom and unbound impulse in jazz which captivate its hearers luring them to forgetfulness and carelessness for good and right. It is true, "America is a free country," but after all what is freedom? It is certainly not being enmeshed in a net of illusions where Youth revels in froth only to drink the dregs at his awakening. Should the United States of America, a country which has held the highest standards of the world, decline under the debasing influence of this sensual music? To do so would be to desecrate the master art of our Creator.

Nevertheless how much of life we find exemplified by our composers! All the charm and beauty of romance at its fullest do they express in myriads of various harmonies where melodies of love are interwoven. If it is true that "love makes the world go 'round," (and who can doubt it?) then what truer expression can it have than music? Music portrays the deepest and inmost feelings of the heart. What tenderness there is in the
mother's low, gentle lullaby. Wagner in his compositions has presented such awful depths of yearning, the anguish and passion as well as the tenderness and faithfulness of love, the agony of despair, and then peace—peace found in immorality, when life, itself the song, is ended on this earthly sphere only to recommence with an eternal melody with the variations of many joys found alone in Paradise.

MARY HELEN CORNWALL '24

OUR THOUGHTS

Second Prize Essay—Brooks Contest

The electric light, which is really a miniature sun, and which we can make glow or darken at our will, the buildings which almost scrape the sky; and the ships of the air, are all of the mind. If it were not for the mind these things would not be. All things great and wonderful, all things useless and low are of the mind.

Let us compare ourselves to the tree that is so beautiful as it sways in the summer wind, with its heavy burden of fruit. But if it had not been for the rich soil, would there have been a tree? would there have been fruit? Our thoughts are the seeds and the deeds that we daily do, whether great or small, are the fruit.

Shakespeare has said, "There is nothing either good or bad, but thinking makes it so." and the bible tells us that "As a man thinketh, so is he." If you think you are unjustly treated by your friends, and let yourself dwell upon that evil thought, it will in time come true, and you will be a lonely person thinking all of self. But on the other hand, if you think good thoughts, Life will be beautified, and more worth living. Good thinking puts an end to fear, distrust, melancholy, and weakness, and puts in place, hope and all things pleasant.

Thought awakens talent. Every one has a talent for something. But if we do not stir our thoughts into operation, the talent will be of no use, and will be lifeless as though it were asleep.

We are all like the treasure house that we read of in the Fairy tales, the one that is filled with gold and silver and all things precious. Let us unlock this treasure mind, and, "Make our best thoughts into action."

But how shall we tackle our tasks each day? No other way than by thinking you are going to do it. Let us not allow fear and dread to run through our minds, "You can do as much as you think you can, you'll never accomplish more."

JEAN OLLOMAN '26.

"But smile through your troubles
As the school days pass by,
And after they're over,
You'll understand why.
Be a good fellow
And root for your class;
Back every good cause
Which you have to pass!"
A noble act may be defined as one which is purely disinterested in motive and unaffected by immediate personal concerns. It denotes a rare bigness of soul of which a small mind is never capable. What accounts for the fact that such an action is natural to one man and impossible to another? One possesses high ideals.

How did Lincoln meet the problems and perplexities of the Civil war? Did he do it by hurling vindictive epithets at the Southerners and denouncing them as traitors? He did not. He had for his ideal a united nation free from petty strifes and hatred. In other words his desire was not the destruction of the south but the reconstruction of the entire country. Why was he broadminded? Because he was a man of ideals.

Woodrow Wilson showed the same broad spirit with regard to foreign nations. The fact that his plan met with overwhelming opposition does in no way disprove its idealism. The worst enemies of the league of nations did not pronounce it a selfish proposition. What lead the nations through the horrors of the world war? It was the ideal of world peace.

What is an ideal? It is the highest point of accomplishment to which our hopes can carry us. Every man has some conception of a state of perfection which he believes himself capable of attaining. How does this ideal contribute toward right living? It gives a person such a higher estimate of what he can do that he is never satisfied. An ideal is a constant inspiration because it is bigger than we are. A person whose ideal extends no further than the end of his nose does not give himself much opportunity to grow mentally. When we have won something for which we have striven it should cease to be an ideal. If it does not we are living backwards. We have heard it said, "watch the little things and the big things will take care of themselves." I say, watch the big things and the little perplexities will assume their natural proportions.

High ideals are essential to happiness. Will a man whose sole purpose is to help right the wrongs of a selfish world become fretful because his breakfast is not cooked to his liking? Will a woman whose purpose is to teach right living to others be turned aside because the weather looks unpromising? No! Their ideals are so high that they can not be touched by the petty discomforts of the present.

Open mindedness is impossible without ideals. A person who loves his own petty notions too well is not fitted to seek the truth. His vision is too badly disfigured by selfishness. His power of reason is retarded by prejudice. How can these faults be remedied? By the construction of ideals so elevated that the small things in all their cheapness can be faced squarely and met wisely.

Let us set up as our ideals the things that really count. Let us cease to plug our minds with unworthy ambitions and devote our efforts to improving what is imperfect. Let us all chose some wide sphere of usefulness for which to prepare ourselves and proceed steadily towards its fulfillment. Let it be so broad that it is advanced by any activity which requires effort and perseverance.
After we have set up our ideal let it be carried out according to the words of Tennyson, "Live pure, speak the truth, right the wrong, follow the King. Else where for born?"

LUCY HOLE '23.

AMERICAN PEOPLE

Second Prize Oration—Brooks Contest

Rome was once the capital of the world only through the vital means of cooperation. It is no longer—for, ages ago it lost that wonderful factor which took it to its height, and immediately with the loss of it—fell to the very sea level.

Russia has never been an influential nation for she has never succeeded in attaining cooperation. Germany on the other hand has succeeded somewhat in attaining a forced cooperation which proved itself to be almost as invaluable as the absence of it itself had proved in Russia's case.

Thus cooperation may mean the rise or the downfall of a nation. To analyze our nation—will you admit it to be the greatest human machine in the universe? Then it will necessarily have to be admitted that America has cooperation. Cooperation cannot be acquired by simply a few, on the contrary, by every citizen working with other citizens and leaders—Thus is our America due to our American People.

The American People, some might say handicapped by, but I should say had the advantage of being a nation made up of immigrants. It is true, a German may call himself an American, if he has the necessary requirements for his naturalization. Does this harm our Country? Has it harmed our Country? It has not and will not as long as we have the same American just regulations for the naturalization of these immigrants.

China has never risen to be half the country America is today, and China is centuries older than infantile America. She has been surrounded by a wall, originally to keep her advanced civilization at home, but unfortunately it worked in a boomerang fashion, till today she is but starting in the race in civilization, while the other nations, comparatively speaking, are finishing at the tape in the midst of the applause of the "grand-stand."

There is but one cause for this—and but one for America’s being the foremost in this race—the fact that America has continued from the beginning of its history to permit immigration and thus gained worldly cooperation as far as she is concerned. Two Nations are as two men—neither thinking in exactly the same manner, and upon “putting their heads together,” as we say, they may accomplish much more than one alone could. Is it not logical then, that America should progress at the rate she has?

It has been stated that there would have been no “World War” had our own little American product, “the Ford”, been more prevalent previous to it, in Europe. This simply means the people in one European country, or even state knew practically nothing of those in the next, and had Europe had more automobiles there would have been more communication between states and thus a better understanding between all the people of Europe. This means much when you think of the many people in even Germany, which is about the size of Ohio, who could scarcely understand the language of the people outside their own small district.
After all nine-tenths of the trouble of the world is caused through misunderstanding and lack of cooperation.

A child is never too young to learn cooperation when cooperation is the hinge upon which the door America swings. It should be taught to the child as military discipline has ever been taught the German child. Let Germany have her militarism, and America her cooperation. Were not those, when sifted down, the two stands taken, one—by our amalgamated allies, the other—by the opposing army, in this last great war? Is not the result of that war sufficient foundation to have it said that cooperation has already played a vital role in the history of the world?

A perfect example of American Spirit of cooperation is the conditions upon which she entered the War. It was not compulsory for her to enter, it was not even probable that it would have had any great effect on her if she didn’t, but it was her spirit of worldly cooperation that led the Government Officials to consider it, and again, cooperation on the part of the American People that made it possible to carry out the plans of the Government.

Is it possible that you do not know the meaning of cooperation?—is it possible if you do—that you do not make the best of every opportunity to cooperate with your fellow-men? How many Chinas with walls around them would we have in Salem High—how many Germanys have we, with the barbaric idea that they can get what they want with a sword? How many Americas have we—Americas, that is what counts. Have we enough to overbalance the Chinas and Germanys, have we enough to make American cooperation predominate? Have we? Ask yourself—Am I an American, are you? Do you cooperate with your teams, do you cooperate with your school, do you cooperate with your teachers? You must, or Salem could not have the successful school system she now has. But the question is—are you going to continue it, are you going to teach the Chinas and Germanys to be Americas?

You—future Americans, just regulators, are you going to continue the cooperation born to our country at George Washington’s time, carried through Abraham Lincoln’s to the present days? You are, as long as America is made up of true Americans.

RUBY TINSMAN ’24.

COMMENCEMENT TIME

Now commencement is here and we’re loath to depart
From our dear Salem High School, the pride of our heart;
We have pangs of regret and we feel a strange lack,
When we realize at last that we aren’t coming back.
But the whole Senior class really couldn’t stay here,
And linger about in this place all next year;
So let not one vestige of homesickness lurk,
When our class starts away to accomplish new work;
It is exciting to think what the future may hold,
In this fast moving sphere which some people think cold;
May its promise come true and its spirit be free;
Please rejoice with the class of nineteen twenty three!

Lucy Hole ’23.

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CONNIE'S CHANCE
First Prize Short Story—Brooks Contest

Connie Stone was just sixteen, but Connie loved the stage as few girls of her age did. One evening Connie had gone to the grand Summons and fallen in love with the dancing feet of the somewhat faded show girls.

The next night found her in the front row, enraptly taking it all in. After this, Connie, for weeks, practiced in front of her mirror at home. She even went so far as to construct a stage; not very exquisite but a stage just the same. She moved the chairs back, put her two candles on the floor for footlights and carefully locked her door so that her inquisitive brother, Jimmy, would not find her.

One night the manager of one show chanced to see Connie’s interest and watched her for two nights. He came to the conclusion that she would just fit in with his girls and he wished to get rid of one of them anyway.

Now Mr. Beegle was rather short and stout. He wore a peculiar grin on his face beside a faded moustache. His eyes were steel gray and his hair about the same color. You could tell in a glance that he was a keen stage manager. The next day he stopped Connie.

“My young lady, I want to ask you a few questions. Do you dance?”
“Yes, a little, but not much.”
“I thought so. How old are you.”
“Just a little past sixteen, Sir.”
“Oh! Ever dance in front of an audience?”
“Oh No.”
“How would you like to dance on the stage?”
“Very much—oh I’d just love it—but I couldn’t dance as those girls dance. Aren’t they wonderful?”
“Huh!—Would you be so kind as to come to the theatre tomorrow afternoon. I’ll put you on the stage all right! Try-outs tomorrow!”

After Connie’s disappearance the director sent for Henry.

“Send Bell to me Henry. Right away. What do you think this is a funeral?”
“But—sir—”
“Are you goin’ or shall I fire you?”
“But sir—Bell has a—”
“Did you understand?”
“Yes sir—Yes sir—”

Henry knows Bell has a headache and fears she will be cross. Bell is the star and makes people step around.

“Well—what do you want; I’m here.”
“Say, Bell I’ve got a new girl on the string and—(Rubs his hands together viciously.)
“Well spit it out, I can’t wait all day. I’ve gotta rest.”
“Don’t get on your ear. The trouble is, the kid’s pretty straight and we’ve gotta make her feel at home. See?”
“Sure! you want me to play god-mother and meet her. That it? Is she pretty?”
“Beauty.”

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“Well, all right. I will do it this time.”
“Bell you’re the best—”
“Can it and let me out!”

The next afternoon Connie was there. Bell met her at the door.
Connie was asked to go up to the stage and start dancing.
Connie tripped up and started so easily that no one realized that she had ever begun. Her lithe figure swayed to and fro and if she had been a fairy she could not have looked sweeter in her muslin dress nor danced lovelier in her black shoes.
Bell whispered to the manager.
“Say Beegle, that girl’s the making of your show.”
“I didn’t have to see her dance to know that. That will be enough Miss—”
“Stone, sir, Connie they call me at home.”
“How would you like to travel for a few weeks with us? Try it out. We pay big money; you’ll get swell clothes and see the sights—New York and—”
“Bingville,” whispered one of the girls.
“Thank you, sir. I’ll see.”

Connie runs home, half laughing, half crying.
In front of an open fire, peacefully dozing, sits Pa. There is no other light in the room but the glow from the fire. Connie steals past Pa and crosses the hall into her mother’s room. Her mother has been an invalid for over a year and Connie has carried the cares of the family on her shoulders. On the bed beside her mother is Jimmie, listening with intent interest to a fairy story.
“Oh Mother,” said Connie “that man told me I’d get lots of money if I went with the show. Maybe I’d get enough to send you to that hospital, Ma.”

Jimmie interrupts, “Say Connie you always spoil my fun. Ma was readin’ to me.”

“Go in to Dad dear, he’ll finish it for you.”
“Now Connie tell me all about it.” And Connie related her story.
“Why Connie who would take care of Jimmie and Pa? Remember dear, I don’t care about my back as long as you’re here.”

Connie goes quietly to her room. Connie woke up in the night and began to thinks things over.

“Why who would rub poor Ma’s head? And who would get Pa’s lunch and see that Jimmie got his face washed?”

Something seemed to snap inside Connie. Why had she ever thought of such a thing. She couldn’t leave them all.

The next morning Connie was getting breakfast when Jimmie came down. “Jimmie, I’ll give you a nickel if you will take a note to the manager of the show at the Grand.”

“Sure, gimmie the nickel first.”
As Jimmie ran down the walk he did not know that some one was watching from the window and wondering how anyone could leave a home like hers.

ELEANOR TOLERTON ’23.

The second and third prize short-stories were published in the April and May issues of the “Quaker”.

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THE VALUE OF PLAY

Third Prize Essay—Brooks Contest

Play is an essential and has many definitions. It is the movement or muscular training of the body for amusement. It is especially necessary for children and growing girls and boys. Girls need more exercise than boys because boys take part in more active games. More time is being used now, for play, than in the past. A history of play would be history of the human race. Mankind has never lived without some form of play.

Play is spontaneous. One does not look to man alone, but also to the animals of the forest, for convincing proof that play has a place in life's activities. Animals have good times or we would not say, as "playful as a kitten" or "as happy as a lark."

In the early games of childhood, "I" plays an important part but later learns that the interests of the individual must be sacrificed. We do not expect much from a boy who does not play vigorously, and he will seldom develop into an aggressive man. Play forms new ideals and the characteristics of boys and girls are strengthened. Some people think that girls who take part in athletics are "Tom boys." This is untrue because the masculine girl is born and not made. Girls can and do acquire strength of body, lungs and heart, graceful carriage and ease of manner in athletics. Girls when playing games are graceful because they are not self-conscious; one is never graceful when self-conscious.

Play is a branch of education. It helps the pupil attain strength, health, alertness, aggressiveness, friendship, courage, and better still it paves the way for a greater health and a deeper morality, than would come in any other way. Play is a logical demand of youth. If the pupil plays well, he will work well.

It is interesting in the study of play to study it nationally. We find that the most progressive countries today are the ones that devote some of their time to play. Germany for a century has been an enthusiastic player. England and America are even more conspicuous.

Play or physical training should give three things—health, strength and grace. Physical training should be taught like any other subject. The average school allows one-tenth of its time to play while nine-tenths are devoted to lessons. Play develops judgement, compels rapid response, enforces alertness, quick thought and muscular control. Is this not educational training? I believe from a purely educational standpoint play is far superior to any one form of physical training.

The problem of where to have the children play in large cities is difficult. In the tenement districts it is hard because it is important to provide enough breathing space. Many city children do not have opportunities to be healthy in mind and body because they have no place to play. Chicago has done a great deal toward public centers. For example
they have artificial pools for the children to wade in. In New York city they have entertainments on the roofs of buildings as there is not room for as many play grounds as are necessary.

The play ground has come to stay. The movement is still young but is growing and the full value of it is beginning to be appreciated. The men and women who back this movement are doing a great service for their country. Play grounds prevent many accidents and puts the leisure time to usefulness. I think the play grounds should be conducted the year round.

We need more play grounds with good directors that have qualities that appeal to children. At all good play grounds there should be good directors. The director should teach the pupils the sports of the different seasons. He should know how to satisfy the children and keep them interested. He should keep them from quarreling, if they do quarrel he should teach them to apologize and make up. A good director at a good play ground is very necessary because the children at the play ground are like a large family.

Children who have good parks and play grounds, have a better chance to broaden their minds and appreciate life. Consequently these children become good citizens. Crime has decreased in countries where there are public play grounds.

We have now some facts as to the value of play. Are we going to help our country and home town by supplying recreational centers with good instructors?

FLORA HANNA '26.

WORLD PEACE—AMERICA'S PROBLEM

Third Prize Oration—Brooks Contest

"How far that little candle throws its beam—
So shines a good deed in this naughty world."

so said Shakespeare's heroine, Portia. Standing out against the dismal background of the world's pages of warfare and carnage shines the cheering light of recent efforts toward the establishment of a lasting, universal peace. Geneva Conventions and La Hague Conferences have prepared the way; the four years of bloodshed, ending in the signing of the Peace of Versailles, proved the unanswerable argument for this much-to-be-desired state of international relations.

The kind of peace the American people desired most, was an unconditional peace—complete surrender of the Central Powers. This was the only way of accomplishing real peace without having in the dimly seen vista of the future shadowy pictures of what Germany might do should the opportunity again arise.

The Armistice was the first sign of peace. The German armies returned home unrepentant, and, indeed, not realizing her disaster.
the terms were accepted, Germany had no chance to renew hostilities. Her armies were disbanded, her war-material surrendered, and her frontiers occupied.

President Wilson's object was to finish the plans of a League of Nations before the peace terms should be decided upon. But Germany asked our President to use his influence for the negotiating of peace terms immediately in order to avoid further bloodshed. Germany, seemingly, did not desire more war at that time. Does she now desire it? We can scarcely believe that she does; she already has a huge war-debt to meet.

And now, Germany, according to Rowland Boyden, American observer at the Reparations Commission, cannot meet the financial terms of the Versailles Treaty. This, the nations of Europe feel she is bound to do,—and so they are preparing to renew the holocaust.

While millions of war-worn and war-wearied men and women of battle-torn Europe in piteous tones are crying "Peace!", other millions in gray, and blue, and khaki, are awaiting, at the behest of fevered statesmen, the signal to spring at each other's throats. France has occupied with her armies the Ruhr Valley. Germany with characteristic stoicism passively watches the swinging columns of blue-clad soldiers of France as they take possession of the German cities. She protests to England,—to America. She can do no more. The Peace of Versailles has broken down.

At the time of its signing, the Peace Treaty meant to the nations of Europe a return to normal times, reconstruction of devasted homes and ruined villages. It announced the end of war's suffering and sorrows. Is it right, then, since this treaty meant so much to all the peoples of Europe, to cause them more anguish, suffering, and sorrow? Should we in America in calm self-complacency sit back, secure in our isolation, while Europe renues the fighting? Shall they plunge the people again into the depths of hopeless despair?

Picture with me some of the scenes which this generation, strive as it may, can never erase from its memory:

In a barn, reached through a sea of mud, early in 1915, were some of the first victims of poison gas. All the air of France lay about them, but they could not get enough to breathe. They lay and fought for breath—and each breath was both an agony and a triumph. For so many seconds longer they could live. This is war.

One stands in a hospital operating room and watches a boy brought in. He has been shot through the spine and is paralyzed. He comes in smiling hopefully. They tell him an operation would be useless—and he tries to keep on smiling. This is war.

One finds a letter beside a grave in the Argonne forest. It is from the dead boy's mother back in the States. She wants to know how she can send him a sweater she has made for him. This is war.
Shall we again tolerate such horrors? No—no! Rather let us use our weighty influence to prevent the return of such unspeakable miseries.

What we want is a peace of justice. In the present trouble Germany has not broken the treaty of Versailles. But meanwhile, French statesmen are childishly demanding “satisfactions” while the people are asking only for peace, a peace of justice—justice for those who died, justice for those who lost their homes and all they once held dear.

The United States removed her troops from the scene of the present trouble, leaving the impression of abandoning the European nations to their fate. The removal of our troops may be the right thing to do, but if present policies are continued it may mean war for the whole world. We must not take the decision of our officials, namely, that they have done all that they can for the maintainence of future world-wide welfare as final. They surely have not, else peace would be established ere now. And we need peace throughout the nations in order to assure welfare of the nations in the future. We cannot afford to have any one nation annihilated.

While Europe trembles on the threshold of another war, America dare not rest. As the lone solvent nation among the present great powers, the final word for peace or for conflict must be spoken by us. Which shall it be—Peace or War? It must be peace. For the sake of humanity Peace must be acquired. Since it is up to America to bring about this much desired state of affairs, we as citizens of the United States must make known our feelings by facing the problem squarely and advocating Peace on every occasion that should present itself.

RUTH HOCH '23.

It's raining
With a splatter and patter
So steadily and heavily
With a dashing and splashing
And slopping and dropping;
But under the thudding
The flowers are budding
And grasses are growing
The fresh sprouts showing
Above the dirty black earth.

But now the sun is coming
To set the rain running
From the heat of its lovely rays;
But what is the smell
That so quickly will tell
Of spring that came so fast?
It's the little plants throwing
The essence of growing
Inspired by the rain that is past.

Fred Zeigler '23.

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THOUGHTS

At the end of a day when it's quiet and still
And the sun fades away in the west,
There's a joy for me that no trouble can kill
At this time of day I love best.

It doesn't matter that things have gone wrong;
And there are lessons and tasks to do,
For the peace of the world brings a glad new song,
With dreams of a day to start anew.

There's always the future to cheer me on,
And the thought of what can come true,
And I know that with the next day's dawn
Skies will be bright and blue.

And so at the close of a weary day,
When darkness broods o'er the world.
The stars that shine in the sky seem to say
That hope is again unfurled.

Florence Hoffmaster '23.

SPRING

Oh the beautiful Spring-time
How joyous and free,
The gay laughing voices
That float here to me
On the sweet scented breeze
That sings in the trees
Of the Spring-time, Oh lovely Spring.

The gurgling waters
Run merrily on
To an unknown country
Of laughter and song,
Why can't we too
Go along life's way
With smiles and sunshine
Helping those whom we may?
Love, life, Oh marvelous life!

EVELYN BOYD.
THE FRIENDLY SHOE-MAN

Now the mending of shoes is a common place job,
And there isn't much in it to make the heart throb,
But like many other obscure occupations
May be vastly improved by more friendly relations.
In a far away state in a middle sized town,
Lived a shoeman who greeted all men with a frown;
He seemed to feel peeved when they brought him their shoes
So uninterrupted he now reads the news.
In the same little town a few rods up the street,
Lived a man who patched slippers for all kinds of feet;
This man was kept busy from early to late
And he didn't have time to revile at his fate;
His smile was bright and he never had strife,
And you'd think shoe repair the delight of his life;
And he finished the job with an extra nice shine;
People went away thinking that this world was fine;
Yet this man and the grouch held the same situation,
So it pays to establish a friendly relation.

LUCY HOLE '23.
JUNIOR PLAYS

On April 20, the Junior class presented their Annual entertainment to the public. It was in the form of three one-act plays. The first one was "THE FLOWER SHOP". Helen Flick as the sales-lady and George Fronk as the Jewish manager made the play interesting and real. It was the story of an apparently frivolous girl who loved her work and did wise things.

The second was "Nature Takes Care of A Lot of Things." It did. A lad wanted to learn how to use his soup-spoon and how to treat young ladies. A young lady was glad not to spoil her fresh young cheeks with rouge.

"Allison's Lad" the third and heaviest play showed in a pleasing and stirring manner what one, even a coward, can do if some one believes in him. John Cavanaugh and Thomas Martin were especially good as the strong man and the weak one.

There were dancing and songs between acts.

SENIOR SPEECHES

Harold Riley—"National Parks."
Lucille Gallagher—"Divorce Laws."
Chris Roessler—"Physical Culture."
Louise Scullion—"Understanding."
Gladys Shive—"True Value of Mistakes."
John Simonds—"The Use of Time."
Mildred Sheehan—"Hunting a Job."
Irene Steiner—"What's Happened to Royalty."
Ray Schilling—"Value of Good Books."
Clarence Schmid—"Ingenuity of Man."
Eleanor Tolerton—"Think for Yourself."
Harriett Triem—"A Pinch of Salt with Coue."
Mary Cosgrove—"Music in America."
Mary Van Blaricom—"America's Duty to the Near East."
Helen Van Kirk—"An Education. What is it?"
Virginia Walpert—"King Tut's Tomb."
Alma Whinnery—"The Triumph of Achievement."
Glenn Walde—"Dope."
Ellen Wight—"Moving Pictures in the Schools."

"Jackie and Jillie
Went down Hillie,
Both Knockie sillie,
Water him spillie."
Nellie Sutter will be looking for a job teaching this fall. Teachers better heed. Nellie was a member of '23 and a star forward.

Kathleen Cavanaugh has earned her white cap at Mercy Hospital, Chicago, where she is a student.

The Hanna Taxi company is doing such an extensive business that they are about to order another gross of Fords.

From observance we find Frank Kille doing for Wooster just as he did for Salem Hi. His latest victory was being chosen alternate for the freshman debating team.

Cletus Paumier, a student at Ohio State University, was chosen an officer in the Phi Kappa Fraternity of which he is a member.

Ronald Kaplan has made a record for himself as a basket-ball player; He was chosen a member of the freshman basket-ball team at Athens, Ohio.

Doris Wisner, Salem's rah rah! girl is studying music in Atlantic City. If hearing is believing Doris will be among the famous in the future.

"Sit" Hunt will graduate this spring. It doesn't seem long since "Sit" used to yell, "Come on, kids, we'll bring home the bacon." We were county champs the year "Sit" jumped center.

Katherine Cronin is studying welfare service in a Cleveland School. She hopes to be prepared for active service in the coming year.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Willaman are the proud parents of Frank Jr. We hope he follows in the footsteps of his Athletic father.

Paul Herbert Daw, a member of the class of '22 and a student at Ohio State University is advertising manager of the Freshman paper. It is understood he is working for another Ph. D. for his name.

The latest news from John Siscowic is that his mind is in Wooster, but his heart is in Salem High. It will not hurt to mention that he and a pal hiked from Wooster to the track meet which was to have been Saturday.

Charles Lisko, the youngest letter man at Ohio University, is a member of the Phi Kappa Fraternity and has won a number of cups for Phi Kappa trophy case.

Robert Taylor, class of '22, is assistant manager of the tennis team at Wooster.

George Bunn and Frank Kille were tin soldiers in the pageant at Wooster Saturday.
To give good sound advice seems to be the general aim of most school editorials. However, we do not mean this article as a sermon. We simply wish to state a few facts. You may draw your own conclusion.

There is scarcely a person in this school who has not heard or read the quotation, "Right makes might" from Lincoln's speech. Some believe it; some don't; to others it isn't worth bothering about. Of course, each must think for himself.

Whenever any person in S. H. S. is ineligible for any event the whole student body knows it. They know that the authorities here do not hesitate to declare a student ineligible because of any possible effect his absence on his team might make. The greatest punishment any pupil can receive is being "put out of the Association". When this happens the person involved can enter into no extra curricular activities. This has been found necessary several times this year. Salem High has probably had more pupils declared ineligible than any other school. There has been a faction in the school that has criticized the authorities and said they were too strict.

Now, here are some facts. They are related here without any idea of boasting. Salem High Boys won the County Championship in football; the Girls won the County Basket Ball Championship; S. H. S. debating teams are county champions; and last but not least, the County Track Meet was ours. Thus, you see, out of five County Championships Salem High has won four. Do these facts not speak for themselves? Have our authorities been too strict in eliminating certain people whom they felt were unfit? Can anyone win a battle if he is unfit? Doesn't the survival of the fittest idea fit in schools? There are the facts.

There is but one logical conclusion: "Right makes Might".
ASSEMBLIES

April 24, 1923—Dr. Charles Wishart, president of the college of Wooster and Moderator of the Presbyterian General Assembly spoke at assembly. His topic was “The Value of a College Education.” His address was one of the really helpful talks we’ve had this year, and the student body as well as the faculty realized it.

April 26, 1923—This morning the sixth period Public Speaking Class put on the play “The Finger of God”. This was the first of a series to be given by the Public Speaking Classes.

May 8, 1923—The Playlet—“The Burden” was given this morning. It was the story of the Jewish home, its troubles and trials. The play was very good and everyone enjoyed it.

May 9, 1923—A representative of the Warren Paper Company gave us a talk this afternoon in a special assembly. He told us about the making of paper from wood. He had moving pictures with him which he explained as they were shown.

May 10, 1923—The plays “The Traitor” and “The Other Voice” were given after school.

“The Traitor” was the story of a traitor in an American Camp. It was acted entirely by boys.

“The Other Voice” was a weird play in which no acting was required but where the play is put across entirely by the tone and pitch of the voice.

The play “Tickets for the Sheffield Choir” was put on this morning by the sixth period Public Speaking Class. The parts were all taken by girls. The story was of a couple of college girls who got too many tickets for the concert and sold or lost them, then regained them. Then the concert was postponed. It was very amusing.

May 15, 1923—Big rally for the Lisbon Meet!! Short talks were given by several people and then some good rousing cheers; you know, the heart rending kind!

May 17, 1923—Rally for Mount Meet Saturday! We WIN the Lisbon Meet!! We also won the Relay Cup and for two successive years have won the County Cup. Now, if we win next year it is our for “keeps.” Here’s to next year’s team!

May 22, 1923—A Rally for the Senior Play “Leah Kleschna” was given this morning. A short scene from the last act was ably acted. A great amount of enthusiasm was aroused. From all appearances this will be the greatest achievement of the Class of ’23.

May 20, 1923—A party of seventy people, including Biology students and faculty motored to Brown’s Lake to study the flora of the bog there. A number of rare flowers and plants were found. The trip was under the direction of Miss Ella Thea Smith. The Biology Classes have been especially good this year and have taken a number of trips that were pleasure as well as work.

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The largest and most spectacular event of the year was the celebration for the dedication of Rielly Field, May 23, 1923. A huge throng of spectators viewed the festivities with eager interest and pleasure. The entire program was indeed a notable success. The teachers of the grade schools are surely to be highly commended for the splendid training which the boys and girls exhibited so excellently in their various drills and dances. The highest commendation is due our physical instructor Mr. Vivian under whose direction the entire program proceeded.

The afternoon's festivities commenced with a parade comprised of all the boys and girls of the Salem public schools. When all were assembled at Rielly Field the procession began. It was led by tiny flower girls in dainty pink and yellow frocks, they were, Nanee Gibbs, Margaret Williams, and Jane Metzger. Then came the heralds, Harry Houser, John Cavanaugh, Karl Howell, and Leland Duncan. They were followed by little Jane Gray Vivian and Donald Scullion, Jr., the Queen's pages. Next the May Queen, Lera Harris, attired in sheer white came riding in her flower adorned sedan borne by Chris Roessler, Walter O'Neill, Lester Crutchley, and Arthur Yengling; likewise in white, the maids followed bearing hoops of flowers; they were, Elizabeth Bunn, Florence Calladine, Ester Frederick, Dorothy Webber, Frances and Elizabeth Speidel. Beulah Gamble was Jack in the Green, and Loren Herbert ably played the fool or the Court Jester.

The Queen's throne was set before an attractive background of dogwood and beneath an artistic leafy bower. There was a note of charming simplicity about the entire procession, even the crowning of the Queen by Hazel Crossley so demure in her lovely white gown. The salutation to the May Queen by all the school students was a wonderful and beautiful spectacle in itself.

The "sports and revels on the green" which followed were splendid products of the real spirit and cooperation prevalent in our schools of Salem. The program is as follows:

A Little Bit of Italy .................................... Anna Volpe
Dance of the Little Balloonists ....................... First Grades
Dumb-Bell Drill ........................................ High School Boys
Just a Schottische ..................................... High School Girls
Nursery Rhyme Dance ................................ Second Grades
Marching ................................................ High School Boys
A Sunbeam Dance.................................Sunbeam—Rose Ronski
Winding the May Poles..........................Junior High School
After the Race...................................Ruby Tinsman
Dance of the Lords and Ladies. Some High School Lads and Lassies
Apparatus Work
Parallel Bars................................High School Boys
Side Horse.....................................High School Girls
Tumbling........................................Junior High Boys
Mountain March.................................Junior High Girls
Pyramids .......................................Fifth and Sixth Grades Boys
Flag Drill.......................................Fifth and Sixth Grades Girls
Unveiling of Tablets............................Boy Scouts of America
America (First Verse) Everybody sing.

THE DINAMO SOCIETY

The Dinamo society was organized to boost school activities and to strengthen the morale of the school. Although this is only its second year in Salem High School, its influence has been widely felt.

All pupils of the school are eligible for membership, but the society tries to recognize special services rendered to the school whether in class room work, in athletics or in forensics. Under the constitution of the society seven Seniors, four Juniors, three Sophomores and two Freshmen may be admitted each year until the maximum of fifty members is reached.

The play “Martha By The Day” was probably its most conspicuous undertaking and was a decided success. Only a small admission fee was charged as the purpose was not to make money but to entertain the people of the town.

The society also held a party after the debate with Youngstown at which everyone had a fine time.

True to the idea of boosting, Dinamo was well represented on the debate teams, in athletics and among the class officers. In the recent Brook’s Contest six of the thirteen contestants, in the finals were society members.

Any movement for the betterment of Salem High School is sure to receive the enthusiastic support of the Dinamo members, for only thru service to this school will she be fulfilling her true mission.

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EXCHANGE

The Arrow—Lakewood, Ohio
Clever Exchange, people. Here’s the latest in English:
“Jeetyet?”
“No, Jew?”
“Lesseeatgether.”
“Auri! C’mon!”

The Hi-Crier—Niles, Ohio
Mighty clever cover design! We read your magazine with much pleasure.

“It’s orful mean
Don’t you think,
To make you study
When your mind’s on the blink?
And make you set
Like a bump on a log,
When everyone else
Is all agog!
What’s the use
Of settin’ here,
And makin’ believe
You’re an angel dear?
Oh boy, I wish
That I could be,
Right out a-settin’
In that tree,
For the sun is
Shining nice out there.
A Gee! It simply
Ain’t no fair!”

The Record—Wheeling, W. Va.
Fine editorials.

High School Life—Warren, Ohio
One with plenty of news but not enough merriment.

The Lorain Hi Standard—
Much fun and good nature radiates from your paper!

Glenville Torch—Cleveland, Ohio
Snappy paper, folks!

Weekly Scarab—Cleveland, Ohio
Your staff’s on the job all right, isn’t it?

The Bucyrian—Bucyrus, Ohio
We enjoy you. Call again!

The Monitor—New Castle, Pa.
We like your big thick magazine a lot—your Junior issue’s cuts
were so “springy” and full of pep!

The South High Beacon—Cleveland, Ohio
It’s completely full of news!
Folks, we want to let you visitors know that we enjoy having
you with us this year and hope to see you all back again next year.
The best success to you and wishes for a happy vacation!

page fifty-three
The Farmers National Bank

desires to congratulate the members of the
Graduation Class of Salem High School

upon the successful completion of their course of study and to ex-
press the hope that in the still more serious work upon which they
are now to enter, it may be privileged to be of service.

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The Salem Motor Co.
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For Sail

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The finest and most comfortable picture theatre, where are shown the best photoplays under the most pleasing conditions.

As the summer months come with their tiring cares, you will be looking for a comfortable place to enjoy a good picture, where amid surroundings of quiet refinement you may for two hours lose yourself in some beautiful romance, or thrill with deeds of some brave hero, where you may forget for a while the petty annoyances of every-day, humdrum life. Form a habit of coming here once a week where you will find all the conditions for enjoying to the utmost a picture you will like.

Some of the pictures booked for the next few months are: Mr. and Mrs. Martin Johnson's "Trailing Wild Animals in Africa", Harold Loyd's "Safety Last", "Quincy Adams Sawyer", "The Fog", "June Madness".

Every picture shown here is selected with care to appeal to the most fastidious critic.

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page fifty-six
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All kinds of Tinwork and Spouting

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Optical Service
We grind our own Lenses.
The Leland Watch Shop

page fifty-nine
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Saturday we will give away free of charge with every pound of limberger cheese purchased a genuine army gas mask used in active service by our boys in the late world war.

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Sport Skirts and Sweater Jackets
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Cat Calmer
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fences on moonlight nights.
Will not kill the cat unless it is moonlight.
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page sixty-seven
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