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Canton, Ohio
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Dedication

To Principal C. M. Rohrbaugh, in recognition of his interest and valuable services rendered to the students of S. H. S., we, the Class of 1925, respectfully dedicate this issue of "The Quaker."
(Top row, left to right)—Mr. Owen, Mr. Ferguson, Mr. Bloomfield, Mr. Springer, Mr. Rohrabough, Mr. Faires, Mr. Drennan.

(Middle row)—Mr. Vickers, Miss King, Miss Clark, Miss Beardmore, Miss Walker, Miss McCready, Miss George, Miss Harris.

(First row)—Miss Potter, Miss Friedrich, Miss Douglass, Mr. Hilgendorf, Miss Hart, Miss Woods, Miss Snyder.
Faculty of Salem High School

Mr. Rohrabaugh ............... Principal
  B. S. Wooster

Miss Friedrich ............... Commercial Subjects
  Spencerian Commercial School

Miss Beardmore ............... History and Civics
  A. B. Hiram

Miss Potter ............... Girls Athletic Coach
  A. B. Oberlin College

Mr. Springer ............... Boys' Athletic Coach
  Mount Union

Miss Clark ............... English
  A. B. Vassar—Yale

Miss Douglass ............... Mathematics
  A. B. Oberlin

Miss Harris ............... French
  B. S. O. S. U.

Miss McCready ............... Mathematics
  A. B. Mt. Union

Miss Walker ............... Latin
  A. B. Mt. Union

Walton H. Faires ............... History
  PH. B. Shurtleff College, Alton, Ill.

Miss Pauline Snyder ............... Domestic Arts
  B. S. College of Education, O. S. U.

Mr. Ferguson ............... General Science
  B. S. Jamestown College, North Dakota

Mr. Bloomfield ............... Economics
  B. S. M. A. Ohio State—Education

Miss Rachel George ............... Latin
  A. B. Mount Union

L. T. Drennan ............... Oratory
  A. B. Ohio Wesleyan

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

R. P. Vickers ............... Sciences
  B. S. Dennison

R. D. Owen ............... Manual Arts
  Ohio University

Ella Thea Smith ............... Biology
  B. S. University of Chicago

Miss King .................... Spanish
  A. B. Whittier, Cal.
Thurlo B. Thomas  Dorothy Detwiler  
President  Vice-President

Robert Howell  
Secretary-Treasurer

Class Colors—Blue and Steel Gray
THURLO THOMAS—"Turtle"
"Oh, how I love that girl."
Pres. of Class 3, 4.—Sec. Treas. 2.
Dramatics 3, 4.
Dinamo 2, 3, 4.—Sec. Treas. 4.
Debate 2, 3.
Library Council 4.
Brooks Contest 1, 3.
Assembly Committee 3, 4.
Chairman 3.

DOROTHY DETWILER—"Dede"
"Biddle's Delight."
Vice-Pres. of Class 4.
Dramatics 3, 4.
Quaker Staff 4.
Basketball 4.
Dinamo 4.
Library Council 4.
Attendant to May Queen 4.
Rooter's Club 4.

ROBERT HOWELL—"Bob"
"One of the Three Musketeers."
Sec. Treas. of Class 4.
Dramatics 4.
Hi-Y Secretary 4.
Dinamo 4.
Treasurer of Quaker 4.
Library Council 4.
Rooter's Club 4.
ALTON ALLEN—"Pike"
"Now over in Pennsylvania."
Dramatics 3, 4.
Football 3, 4.
Track 4.
Dinamo 3, 4.
Hi-Y 4.
Quaker 4.

LUCILLE BENNETT—"Ceal"
"You tell 'em."
Library Council 4.
May Queen 4.
Quaker 4.
Librarian 3, 4.

HERBERT ARNOLD—"Punk"
"My Kingdom for a Ford."

GUY BREWER—"Gike"
"Physics is a great course."
Track 3.

JOHN BRISTOL—"Johnny"
"That's what they all say."

PAUL BARTHOLOMEW—"Bart"
"Horseshoe Bart."
Quaker 3, 4.

WILLIAM BONSALL—"Bill"
"We used to do it, too."
High School Orchestra 1, 2, 3, 4.

EDYTHE BARNES—"Edythe"
"Vanity Cases are my weakness."
Attendant to May Queen 4.
Librarian 3, 4.
JOSEPH BRYAN—“Joe”
“He ain’t big enough.”

JAMES CAVANAUGH—“Jim”
“The Fiddler.”
High School Orchestra.

WILFORD BENNETT—“Wilford”
“The Frenchman.”
Herald for May Queen 4.

RALPH HANNAY—“Diz”
“Did he Kid?”
Dramatics 2, 3, 4, 5.
Cheer Leader 5.
Rooter’s Club.

RUTH BARTON—“Chet”
“Well, I declare.”
Rooter’s Club.

CATHERINE ADAMS—“Kate”
“That’s the only way.”

MARY BATES—“Mary”
“Her lessons are her favors.”

FREDERICK COPE—“Fred”
“Nurmi’s only rival.”
Track 4.
MARION COX—"Speed"
"I disagree with Milton but Aristotle says—"
Football 3, 4.
Dramatics 3, 4.
Hi-Y 4.

MARY EVELYN COOK—"Cookey"
"She wins us with her manners."
Entered from Marion, Ohio, 1925.

JANE CAMPBELL—"Janey"
"What's next?"
Quaker 1.

SARA BRYAN—"Sal"
"Oh, yes."
Librarian 3, 4.

LOZEE CAPLAN—"Shomiker Sam"
"Eat 'em alive."
Debate 3, 4.
Dramatics 3, 4.
Dinamo 4.
Quaker 4.
Brook's Contest 4.
High School Orchestra 2, 3, 4.

CAMILLE KINES—"Kam"
"She makes her own way."
Attendant to May Queen 4.
Roofer's Club 4.

DOROTHY CATTON—"Dreamy"
"She deserves her name."
Basketball 3, 4.

DOROTHY CUNNS—"Dot"
"All right."
Librarian 3, 4.
FLORENCE COSGROVE—“Tot”
“Hey, Egg!”
Basketball 1, 2, 3, 4—Capt. 4.
Dramatics 2, 3, 4.
Dynamo 1, 2, 3, 4.
Rooters Club 4.
Vice-President 2, 3.
Library Council 4.
Librarian 3.
Quaker 4.
Football Girl 2.
Attendant to May Queen 4.

RAYMOND COBOURN—“Ray”
“He runs his daily dozen.”
Track 4.
Basketball Manager 4.

WILLA MAE CONE—“Mae”
“Do you like Sugar?”
Debate 2, 3, 4.
Librarian 3, 4.

WADE COFFEE—“Java”
“Then the dam broke.”

HAZEL CROSSLEY—“Hazel”
“Vanity Fair.”
Librarian 3, 4.

WALTER FERNENGER—“Walt”
“The Man in the Taxi.”
Football Manager 4.
Dramatics 3.

FRED EBERSOLD—“Fred”
“The Class Historian.”

PAUL HILL—“Hilly”
“Watch My Smoke.”
FRANKLIN DAVIDSON—"Frank"
"He's frank enough."

MARGARET ENRIKEN—"Margey"
"I suppose so."

EDITH MELLOTT—"Edith"
"Doctor of Reciprocity."
Librarian 3, 4.

VIRGINIA FREET—"Ginny"
"That suits me fine."
Dinamo 4.
Librarian 4.

WILLIAM FLOYD—"Bill"
"All but right side up."

ALICE FLUCKIGER—"All Ice"
"When do we eat?"

BEATRICE CONKLE—"Beat"
"Is he here?"
Attendant to May Queen 4.
Rooter's Club.

THOMAS FRANTZ—"Rip"
"Maegruder says."
Dramatics 4.
Library Council 4.
JAMES FOGG—"Fagin"
"Oh, I dinno."
Quaker 4.
Rooter's Club President 4.

HARRY HOUSE—"Doc"
"Criminently."
Football 2, 3, 4.
Basketball 1, 2, 3, 4.—Capt. 4.
Track 3, 4.
Dinamo 3, 4.

MARGARET FLOYD—"Maggie"
"Oh! that's all right."
Rooter's Club 4.

FLORA HANNA—"Plossie"
"Did he say so?"
Brooks Contest 2.

GALEN GREENIZEN—"Greeney"
"Ye Ole Sea Captain."
Dramatics 4.

LLOYD HEACOCK—"Buzz"
"He still Buzzes."
Track Manager 4.
Herald for Queen 4.

ARTHUR HANNA—"Art"
"He drives no man's Ford."

ALICE HECKERT—"Alice"
"She can make pictures in mud."
Dramatics 3, 4.
EDWARD HECK—"Eddie"
"Radio Eddy."
Debate 1, 2, 3, 4.—Captain 3, 4.
Brooks Contest 4.

ESTHER KAMPER—"Dumbell"
"A fair country lassie."

LETHA JACKSON—"Jackie"
"I wonder who the Sailor is."
Attendant to May Queen 4.

THEDA KNAUF—"Mary Etta"
"She helps Marietta break records."

VINCENT JUDGE—"Biddy"
"Biddle's Bow-Wow."
Football 2, 3, 4.
Basketball 3, 4.
Track 3, 4.
Dramatics 4.
Dinamo 4.
Hi-Y 4.

KENNETH KELLY—"K.K."
"The King of the Swat."
Dramatics 4, 5.
Track 4.

RALPH KIRCHER—"Ralph"
"The Cartoon King."
Art Club 4.
Debate 3, 4.—Capt. 4.
Dinamo 4.
Hi-Y 4.
Brooks Contest 4.

MARGARET LIMESTAHL
"Limey"
"How do we do it?"
RHEA LEIPPER—"Rhea"
"Why did I lose it."
Third Honor Graduate.
Librarian 4.
Debate 4.
Brooks Contest 4.

RUTH MULLETT—"Ruth"
"Where do we go from here?"
Attendant to May Queen 4.

MARY MISKIMINS—"Georgey"
"We wonder why she says," "Nothing would be finer than to be in Carolina?"

FLORENCE MUNTZ—"Muntzie"
"I'm sure I forgot something." Basketball 4.

BETTY MILLER—"Betty"
"How I love Gooplets."

DOROTHEA HIPPELEY—"Dorothy"
"That's so too."

IRENE QUINLAN—"Irene"
"I wish I were a bird."

NERR GAUNT—"Nerr"
"He invented the Armstrong Starter." Football 4.
Track 4.
RAPHAEL REASBECK—"Dizz"
"I chatter, chatter as I go."
Dramatics 3.

ESTHER ROGERS—"Esther"
"Her voice is her success."
First Honor Graduate.
Dramatics 3, 4.
Librarian 4.
Brooks Contest 1, 3.
Quaker 4.

HELEN REITZELL—"Helen"
"She finds what she wants."
Debate 3, 4.
Quaker 3, 4.
Dinamo 3, 4.
Brooks Contest 4.

CHARLES SHAFFER—"Chick"
"How's the chickens."
Dramatics 4.

RUTH ROBB—"Ruthie"
"She always acts as a lady should."
Dramatics 3, 4.

DOROTHY SHINN—"Dorothy"
"Dignity herself."
Librarian 3, 4.

CLOYD REYNARD
"Tickle Boy Weynard"
"He also likes a baby talk lady."

FOREST SITLER—"Forrest"
"He knows his Physics."
MARGUERITE SCHMID
“Schmiddy”
“I’m so bashful.”

FLORENCE JANE TOLERON
“Peg”
“Oriental Jane”
Quaker 3, 4.
Librarian 3, 4.—Council 4.
Basketball—3, 4.
Attendant to Queen 4.

HELEN SMITH—“Smoucher”
Quaker Staff 2, 3, 4.—Editor 4.
Dinamo 2, 3, 4—Vice-Pres. 3.—Pres. 4.
Attendant to May Queen 4.

MYRTLE VINCENT—“Myrtle”
“Her mind controls her actions.”

FAYE SLUTZ—“Fay”
“She yells her daily dozen.”
Cheer Leader 4.
Librarian 4.

MARIAN VAN SYOC—“Dyke”
“Important?”
Quaker 3, 4.—Manager 4.
Dinamo 3, 4.
Dramatics 3.

LAVVAUGHN SIMPSON
“La Vaughan”
“Do you really think he likes me?”
Librarian 3, 4.

NELLIE WALKER—“Nell”
“The Bakery Girl.”
OSCAR TOLERTON—"Sugar"
"He drives a wicked car."

LENORA ASTRY—"Tar Baby"
"Does she really?"
Librarian 3, 4.
Quaker 4.
Rooter's Club.

MARTHA WILLAMAN—"Danny"
"Oh, where can he be?"
Basketball 1, 2, 3, 4.
Football Girl 3.

DOROTHY FLICK—"Dot"
"Oh, he does not."

EDITH WHITACRE—"Edith"
"She loves Shakespeare."

JULIA KLEON—"Julia"
"Yes, we are not it."

STEPHEN BODAR—"Steve"
"If he were king?"

RUTH BALDAUF—"Ruth"
"Dancing Feet."
MARY YARWOOD—“Mary”
“All but contrary.”
Librarian 3, 4.
Sec. Treas. of Association 4.
Attendant to May Queen 4.

DOROTHY ZEIGLER—“Dot”
“She knows her groceries.”

SARA MAE ZIMMERMAN
“Zimmy”
“She uses discretion.”
Pres. of Association 4.
Chairman Library Council 4.
Dinamo 3, 4.
Rooter’s Club 4.
Quaker 3, 4.
Librarian 3, 4.
Sec. Treas of Class 3.
Senior Class Roll

Kathryn Adams
Alton D. Allen
Herbert W. Arnold
James T. Askey
Leonora M. Astry
Ruth S. Baldauf
Paul C. Bartholomew
Ruth A. Barton
Edythe M. Barnes
Mary R. Bates
Lucile Bennett
Wilford S. Bennett
William Stanley Bingham
Stephen A. Bogar
William E. Bonsall
Guy D. Brewer
John M. Bristol
Joseph S. Bryan
Sara L. Bryan
Jane S. Campbell
Lozeer Caplan
Dorothy A. Carns
Arthur F. Catlin
Dorothy S. Cattin
James C. Cavanaugh
Raymond C. Cobourn
Wade R. Coffee
Willa May Cone
Beatrice M. Conkle
Mary Evelyn Cook
Frederick E. Cope
Florence M. Cosgrove
Marion A. Cox
Hazel M. Crossley
Franklin E. Davidson
Dorothy K. Detwiler
Fred J. Ebersold
Margaret M. Entrikin
Walter S. Fernengel
Nixon Fithian
Dorothy L. Flick
Margaret L. Floyd
William K. Floyd
Alice M. Fluckiger
James H. Fogg
Thomas J. Frantz
Virginia L. Freet
Nerr Gaunt
James F. Grafton
Galen H. Greenisen
W. Raymond Gunn
Arthur L. Hanna
Flora I. Hanna
Ralph R. Hannay
Lloyd E. Heacock
Edward S. Heck
Alice Heckert
Paul D. Hill
Dorothea R. Hippely
Robert W. Hoff
Harry L. Houser
Robert Howell
Letha M. Jackson
Vincent C. Judge
Esther M. Kampfer
Kenneth B. Kelley
G. Camille Kines
Ralph C. Kircher
Julia A. Kleon
Theda B. Knauf
William Konnert
Rhea M. Leipper
Margaretta Limestahl
Cessna E. Mackintosh

Page Twenty Three
Edith D. Mellott
Betty Miller
Mary S. Miskimins
Ruth V. Mullett
Florence I. Muntz
Irene A. Quinlan
Raphael J. Reasbeck
Helen E. Reitzell
Cloyd W. Reynard
Ruth C. Robb
Esther L. Rogers
Albert Sartick
Marguerite Schmid
Charles E. Shaffer
Dorothy M. Shinn
Mary M. Simonds
LaVaughn M. Simpson
Forrest E. Sitler
Faye Slutz
Helen A. Smith
Carl Stallman
Thurlo B. Thomas
Florence Jane Tolerton
Oscar R. Tolerton
Marion H. Van Syoc
Myrtle M. Vincent
George R. Vollmer
Nellie D. Walker
Donald H. Walton
Faye Wight
Edythe Whitacre
Martha E. Willaman
Esther M. F. Williams
Lewis B. Wolford
Mary A. Yarwood
Fred D. Yoder
Dorothy Ziegler
Sara Mae Zimmerman
It is customary to give a prophesy of the great things to be done by a graduating class, and so we built our spectro-tempscope—a very simple little machine working chiefly on applesauce. Time is simply the fourth dimension, and we run it along to any place we wish just like Professor Owens runs a plank through the buzz saw, and pull out our prophesy. It certainly would be fine to smooth over the rough facts a bit, but the truth will come out so its better to tell it in the first place. Well, here goes. We’ll set the indicator for twenty years ahead.

The scene opens on Bob Howell's palatial home on the Hudson where he is living the retired life of a millionai're, but there is trouble brewing. Wilford Bennet, a prominent attorney, alleges that the home was bought with ring and pin money.

We see Marion Cox. He is confined in an institution from which he is given brief periods of liberty on Wilson's birthday when he marches on the lawn carrying an English flag.

A circus appears—it is owned by the illustrious "Big Punk" Arnold, and there is Lewis Wolford the flying acrobat. In a tent to one side Julia Kleon tells fortunes. Marguerite Schmid, Letha Jackson, and Ruth Mullett perform as bare back riders. There is Wade Coffee running a three shell game. Kenny Kelley uses his excess wind as bally-hoo man for the side show where Ralph Hannay does the Hula on special occasions. Esther Williams has charge of the Cook tent. The advance advertising manager is Loyd Heacock. Tom Frantz came in to see the circus, but lost all his money trying to tell Wade which shell the marble was under.

Next we see a scene of busy industry where Jim Fogg is running his hot dog factory. There is Bill Bonsall out catching dogs, assisted by Arthur Hanna. Willa Cone and Hazel Crossley travel around giving sales talks. They use Camille Kine's picture in their magazine advertising. Sara Mae Zimmerman and Mary Yarwood keep the books. The finished product is strung together by Mary Bates and Lucile Bennett who turn them over to Sarah Bryan who runs a lunch counter. She has become very adept at the art and can say "Mustard?" with a truly Greek accent. Franklin Davidson who is the manager of John Bristol's pugilist, attributes Jonnie's success to a diet of this food. But we see some of our number in higher pursuits. Robert Hoff mounts the pulpit to fame. Dorothy Carns, Myrtle Vincent and Nellie Walker go to church occasionally. We have Alton Allen in Congress and Fred Eberold is enforcing the blue laws. Tot Cosgrove is having great success in politics, as the undisputed boss of the third ward. La Vaughn Simpson is traveling in the wilds of Mahoning County. She sends back travelogues which Helen Smith prints in her magazine. Ruth Robb runs the answers and advice column. Flora Hanna is circulation manager and Helen Reitzell draws the covers.

But let us go from this scene of tranquility. We hear a great noise and shouting. The Cope eleven piloted by Fred Cope has just taken the field against the Chicago Bull Dogs, owned by Al Sartick. Faye Slutz is leading the cheers for the local team. Nerr Gaunt is a trainer for the Bull Dogs. Carl Stallman is selling tickets. There is Don Walton's Dodge parked along the sidelines. In the crowd we see Ruth Barton supplying the crowd with tempting chocolates and sodas. In other branches of athletics our members have had marked success. "Danny" Willaman is teaching the Washington Seminary girls how to cage the kill. Dorothy Catton is playing on a nationally famous basketball team. She stands beside the opponents basket and catches the ball just before it drops through. Her team is unbeatable.
Virginia Freet and Alice Fluckiger run a book store. King Edward VII and Queen Mary Evelyn are traveling in Africa. James Grafton has an excellent position under the civil service. He walks along behind the street sweeper kicking up what it misses. Dorothy Zeigler is in charge of a tea room, and employs Florence Munz and Irene Quinlan as waitresses. Edythe Whitacre has commercialized her great love for house work, and washes the dishes for Dorothy. Edith Mellott is running a Pierce Arrow. Raphael Reasbeck has taken his laugh into vaudeville, he draws large crowds with his large mouth. Dorothea Hippely and Edythe Barnes are traveling in Egypt and Arabia. They said that they went to see the pyramids. Mary Musikmins is happily married to the chief of police of Tunset City, Iowa. Cloyd Reynard is renting himself out as a walking model for a neck tie company. Beatrice Conkle is working for the Alaskan Mines Corporation. "Civics as they should be" has just been completed by Raymond Gunn, this book has made "Gunny" famous. He wrote this in his spare time when not promoting prize fights at the memorial building or sheiking the ladies around on his motorcycle. Ruth Baldauf has introduced a new dance step which promises to be a great success.

Marion Van Syoc is jerking sodas in Washingtonville. His drug store is considered one of the best. Galen Greenisen has patented a new type of tooth pick which made his fortune. Wait a minute! What's this? Here he is, Harry Houser president of the United States Button Hole Co. Dorothy Detwiler is playing with a Philadelphia stock company and Thurlo Thomas makes 'em all shiver when he plays the part of the villain in "Who Stole Katie's Sock." Jane Campbell has an apartment in the village of Patmos where she writes plays. Cessna Mackintosh owns a taxi company. Esther Kampfer married a general of the recent civil war. The chautauqua circuit is greatly enriched by the great violinist Jimmie Cavanaugh.

But let us turn our eyes to scenes of Scholarly activity. Ah! The little city of Damascus. We see the stately Stephen Bogar as Principal of the Academy. Among the teachers are Rhea Leipper, Margaret Floyd and Alice Heckert. Paul Bartholomew is gymnasium instructor and basketball coach. Guy Brewer is making a fortune from his new book on mathematics which contains all the answers. Butch Vollmer also runs an academy in Winona—a billiard academy, with Chick Shaffer as barber. The W. C. T. U. is up in arms; they demand that said academy be moved back to Salem. The president, Dorothy Flick is strongly backed by Margaretta Limesthal, Betty Miller, and Margaret Entriken.

An ice truck races up with Fred Yoder ice man. There is Oscar Tolerton—he looks over worked—his job is to count the pieces of ice carried in. Sometimes Nick Fithian and Joe Bryan help "Ocky" out in his work. Lozer Kaplan is making quite a success—he has given up the clothing business and is selling bunion pads to the elephants of Ringling Bros. Circus. Lenora Astry and Florence Jane Tolerton design new creations in gowns at their Paris shop. Paul Hill runs a cigar store in the city of Ellsworth.

We see Bill Floyd asleep in a hammock out in sunny California, he seems to be happy—we won't disturb him. There is Ralph Kircher who runs a nationally famous comic strip. He attributes his success to the fact that he gets all his models from our illustrious class. Kathryn Adams and Faye Wight are selling canned goods for the Heinz Co. Walt Fernengel married enough money to keep him. He is very happy on her sunny veranda lapping cool drinks. Forest Sitler is selling oil stock giving exclusive rights to all oil and oil cans found on Rielly Field. Theda Knauf and Dorothy Shinn paint the gilt edges on the bonds.

Thus ends our little prophesy. The machine slows down and gives off the odor of burnt oil. A few nuts and bolts drop out and lie peacefully on the table. The nuts especially have had a strenuous time. If none of the cogs have slipped this is an absolutely true and valid document.
Ye Will of Ye Ole' Seniors

Edith Mellot wills her shorthand ability to Miss L. Friedrich.

Mary Evelyn Cook bequeaths 200 pounds to Dorothy Catton.

Dorothea Hippely has designated a desire to will her fame as a typist to Alice Fluckiger.

Dorothy Shinn wills her bashfulness and musical voice to Tot.

Kathryn Adams wills her gracefulness to Esther Rogers.

Theda Knauf leaves her love for Wayne to Esther Williams to use as she pleases.

Florence Muntz bequeaths her quietness to Raphael Reasbeck, with the hope it will be appreciated.

Helen Smith leaves her only "way" to some new Senior.

Robert Howell leaves a piece of his mind to fate.

Florence Cosgrove wills a tin horn to the faculty.

Albert Sartick wills his chewing gum to the "Stickum & Chewum" Co.

Florence Jane Tolerton wills something to nobody.

Alton Allen wills to Mr. Drennan one horse.

Ruth Baldauf bequeaths her only ambition to the future.

Thurlo Thomas wills Detention Hall Farewell.

Lucile Bennett leaves one pen holder to room 206.

William Floyd wills the color of his hair to the Old Ladies' Home.

Martha Willaman wills her Roller-Skates to Miss Smith.

Herbert Arnold wills his disposition to his Brother "Punk."

Beatrice Conkile leaves her "vanity fair" to the O. K. twins.

Paul Bartholomew wills his dignity to Red Cosgrove.

Hazel Crossley leaves a notebook to Mr. Drennan.

Sara Mae Zimmerman gives one zero to Miss Harris.

Nerr Gaunt gives his Ford to the Hookum & Ketchum Co.

Dorothy Detwiler leaves for a better home.

Wilford Bennett bequeaths his French books to the Library.

Ruth Mullet leaves her ring for a class gift.

William Bonsall leaves his ambitions with us.

Leonora Astry wills her gold enameled hair pin to the chemistry dep't.

Carl Stallman wills his will to one who will.

Jane Campbell wills her Ray to Mond.

John Bristol wills his energy to the Physics department.

Guy Brewer bequeaths one argument to Mr. Vickers.

Sara Bryan leaves her candy to the new principal.

Joe Bryan leaves a good time to disappear.

Alice Heckert leaves some color to good use.

Fred Cope wills his track shoes to Don Ward.

Lozeer Caplan wills his red tie to Miss McCready.

Flora Hanna gives one bottle of glue to the Sinking Fund.

James Cavanaugh wills his hair to make paint for Mr. Owens.

Esther Kampher wills her picture to the museum.

Wade Coffee bequeaths one sock to each Janitor.

Esther Rogers wills one tablet to Mr. Drennan.

Robert Hoff wills a straw hat to Mr. Faires.

Letha Jackson wills one pin to each of the faculty.

Marion Cox leaves 10c to the Woodrow Wilson Memorial.
Marguerite Schmid leaves a yard of speech to the Public Speaking dep’t.

Franklin Davidson leaves an impression upon the wall.

Irene Quinlan leaves some paper to Miss Walker.

Fred Ebersold leaves his memory to the dogs.

Esther Williams wills her “Rogue” to Harry Houser.

Thomas Frantz leaves his laugh to another stroller.

Florence Muntz wills her desires to some other unfortunate.

Galen Greenisen leaves his Ford to Mr. Drennan.

Ruth Robb leaves her umbrella to the weather man.

Fred Yoder bequeaths the school his one and only memory.

Myrtle Vincent wills her dancing power to Paul Bartholomew.

Oscar Tolerton leaves his pipe to the Organ Co.

Margaret Entrikin leaves her chatter to Shakespeare.

Raymond Gunn wills his fighting ability to Max Caplan.
History of Juniors

The Class of 26, like all other Junior classes of past years, has become an important cog in the wheel of High School life. As Freshmen we first learned the importance of routine and the value of outside activity. Our first literary attempt to be launched in the whorl of events was the Debate team. One of our class-mates, Donald Smith, was honored by an appointment on the team. Still others tried their skill in the Brook’s contest immediately following, in which event Jeane Olloman and Flora Hanna won honors in the essays.

When Sophomores, the beginnings of a football team were seen and reckoned with. While the year wore on Charles Coffee, Wilbert Lewis and Andrew Hann showed great promise of becoming real basketball stars. Track team came with Wayne Marietta famous track man, Gregg of the cinder path, Coffee the high-jump man, and various other field stars. The Brooks contest called forth Frederick Hutson, Junnia Jones, Aleene Moores and Orville Huffman. Junnia won honors with Frederick a close second.

In this, our third and best year of the three spent in High School the Junior Class has made a name for itself. At the very beginning Cosgrove, Simonds, Coffee, Miller, Dixon and Fisher did themselves justice on the Football field. Its president is Harold Shears and vice-president is Ruth Older. At the end of the season “Red” Cosgrove was elected captain of next year’s squad.

The cage team had Hann, Coffee, Lewis, Simonds to help them win victories. Track season displayed a wealth of valuable material in Harold Shears, Coffee, Marietta, and Gregg. The most brilliant play of all Junior classes “Seventeen” was put on by a very talented cast.

This year’s debate team includes able Junior girls, Junia Jones, and Hazel Cody.

The Juniors of this year hope to do better things next year. They want to carry on the work others have started.
Juniors

Class Officers

Pres. Harold Shears

V. Pres. Ruth Older

Sec.-Treas. Mary Ellen Smith

Carl Mathews
Bessie Floyd
Kenneth Fults
Mary Louise Glass
James Grafton
Ruth Gray
Thelma Grove
Andrew Hann
Mary Hann
Erla Hill
Louise Himmelspach
Mary Huffman
Florence Holk
Orville Huffman
Clyde Jenkins
Junia Jones
Verdi Jones
Raymond Judge
Risty Krepps
Wilbur Lippert
Leslie Lodge
Dorothea Smith
Lois Snyder
Russell Stallsmith
William Steiger
Susan Stowe
Albert Swenningson
Clarence Trotter
Eleanor Votaw
Amelia Walde
Elmer Kerr
Elizabeth Ward
Betty Jones
Ruth Bolen
Camille Whinery
Ella Diehl
Billy Miller
Robert Davis
Jackson McFeeley
Rex McIvain
Ellsworth McKee
Wayne Marietta
Raymond Mather
Wanda Mathews
Opal Miller
Clyde Moore
Aleene Moores
Elmer Myers

Jeane Olloman
Floyd Ormes
Cesarie Paunier
Gladys Redington
Charlotte Rutter
Gus Schuster
Clarence Sidinger
Charles Simonds
Mary Simonds
Donald Smith
Grace Windram
Everett McKinley
James McCluggage
Glenn Arnold
James Askey
Clementine Blythe
Margaret Boliver
Henry Brobander
Mary Chessman
Raymond Cobourn
Hazel Cody
Elsie Coe
Charles Coffee
Fred Cosgrove
Dorothy Coy
Clarence Davidson
Bernice Dickinson
Dorothy Dougher
Edward Scott
Henry Sheen
Sara Wilson
Oliver Duke
Max Fisher
Francis Burke
Vera Zeigler
Jean Lease
John O'Keefe
James Gregg
Helen Dressel
Martin Werner
Henry Yaggi
Linn Ferguson
Rosemary Filler
Frank Gallagher
Margaret Eagleton
Rex Reich
Esther Whinery
Fred Hutson
Robert White
History of Sophomores

The present Sophomore Class of 1925 is said to be classed as one of the best which has entered Salem High School. We are going to hold that reputation. The following is a record of the deeds of this class which are worth mentioning:

The following people have been permanent honor roll students:

Irene Slutz     Lewis Platt
Clara Patten    Myron Sturgeon
Joe Marsilio    Eugene Young

We are proud of two girls and of one boy for having made successes in Basketball. They are:

Sara Hanna      Nellie Groves
                Lester Older

We are also glad to mention

Willard Edgerton Joe Schmid
Lester Older    William Leibschnier
Donald Mathews

for the representation of our class in Football and in Track.

Clara Patten was the only member who received a letter for debating in the Freshman Year. The Sophomore Year, however, sees

Irene Slutz      Joe Marsilio
                Clara Patten

receiving a letter for this.

When the present Sophomores were Freshmen, they did not have a party, but a very successful one was enjoyed by all the Sophomores on the first of May, nineteen hundred twenty-five.
Sophomores

Elma Auld
Lucille Baker
Mary Bodo
Irma Bonscina
Eula Bonsall
Ruby Calladine
Joseph Arthur
Dudley Ashed
Myron Baker
Leo Beall
Fred Beardmore
Dwight Bishop
Doris Cobb
Mabel Cobb
Arleen Coffee
Ruth Conser
Betty Deming
Dorothy Duncan
Loeta Eakin
Wayne Brown
Herbert Bush
Dorothy Coy
Earl Cain
Robert Campbell
Max Caplan
Francis Carey
William Carnes
Jack Cobourn
Richard Cope
Frank Covert
Pauline Fernengal
Gussie Fisher
Albert Debnar
Lamoine Derr
Keith Dole
James Farmer
Raymond Filler
James Fisher
Raymond Leipper
William Leibshner
Russell McArtor
Margaret Luxeuil
Frederick Limestahl

Ruth Kuhl
Chester Kridler
Martha Krauss
Mary Konnert
Daniel Komsa
Margaret Kloos
Norman Kennedy
Ernest Kampher
James Kaley
Edward Janeck
Gus Jacobson
Dorothy Izenery
Robert Garrison
Paul Ingledue
Harry Iler
William Bodendorfer
Arlin Clark
Donald Ward
Florence Fisher
Frederick Kirkbride
Samuel Krauss
Gordon Rich
Leonard Perkins
Francis Janek
Paul Fogg
Willard Edgerton
Dorothy Foltz
Clarence Frethy
George Fronius
Edgar Gilford
Thelma Grove
Ralph Gabler
Margaret Fults
Marjorie Fultz
Walter Harsh
Paul Howell
Sara Hanna
Mary Elizabeth Gardner
Nellie Groves
Freda Headley
Robert Roup
Thomas Schafer
Joe Schmid

Mary Schmid
Keith Schnorrenberg
Sarah Schropp
Evelyn Shepherd
Isabelle Simpson
Irene Slutz
Viola Stanciu
Dillwyn Stanley
Esther Stewart
Mary Jane Strawn
Myron Sturgeon
Christine Sutter
Steve Tarzan
Homer Taylor
Victor Theiss
Mary Thomas
Caroline Webber
Edith Webber
Katherine Nellis
Lewis Platt
Mable Parsons
Donald Mathew
Roberta Reese
Clara Patten
Wilda Mounts
Verna Mellott
William McClain
Janet Riddle
Hilda Pauline
Kathleen Mullins
Evelyn Miller
Harry Martin
Russell Miller
Ida Ritchie
Nance Pearce
Joe O'Keefe
Joe Marsilio
George Rogers
Brooke Phillips
Lester Olden
Katherine Moffett
Virginia Marshall
Anna McLaughlin
Eugene Young
History of Freshmen

The Class of '28, as Freshmen, have enjoyed a successful year in academic, athletic and social activities.

In academic work twenty-three have had their names on the honor roll, four of whom received all A's.

Their names are as follows:

All A's
Wayne Morrion
Louise Smith
Edith Flickinger
Rebecca Price

Nothing Below B
Thelma Justice
Gladys Fults
Margaret Atkinson
Deane Phillips
Nellie Narragon
Anna Ruth Miller

Out of six boys who tried for varsity basketball, Lowell Allen was given a place on the first team. Bertha Mae Hassey was on the varsity girl's second team.

Six Freshmen boys went out for football. Elijah Alexander made the first team, while Wilbur Day, Martin Debnar, Charles Herbert and Rudy Klamar were placed on the second.

Fourteen boys and fourteen girls tried for track. The boys carried off the following victories:

Lowell Allen and Keith Roessler tide for second and third place, while Charles Herbert received the fourth place in pole-vaulting. Elijah Alexander tied for second and third place in high-jump. Arnold Seeds took second in low hurdles, making two hundred twenty. Lowell Allen also took second in the pole vault and third in the high hurdle at Rayen High, Youngstown.

The class party held in the gymnasium proved a very successful social event. The time was devoted to games, dancing, the serving of delicious refreshments and the following program:


Altogether the Freshmen feel that their first year in Salem High School has been worthwhile and, they hope that it is but a small beginning to what they hope to accomplish before their four years shall have come to a close.
Freshmen

Raymond Fawcett
George Ernst
Lowell Brown
Kenneth Cody
Adam Ulichney
Edward Dunn
Lawrence Fisher
Rudy Klammner
Lawrence Ratschner
Walter Coy
Arnold Seeds
John Cosma
Clyde Barber
James Allison
Harry Henderson
Charles Herbert
Ethel Andre
Letha Hoopes
Louise Smith
Gladyse Fults
Martha Whimnery
Alice Ingledue
Margaret McDonald
Louise Forsythe
Alice Stallsmith
Louelvai Hoopes
Jeanette Hoch
Evan Jenkins
Paul Smith
Wayne Morron
Gerald Lippiatt
Melvin Ormes
Elijah Alexander
Keith Roessler
Glenn Jones
Edward Harris
Iva Faulk
Margaret Atkinson
Cecelia Williams
Ethel Bodo
Alice Moser
Elizabeth Jackson
Geraldine Clay
Bessie Snyder
Vivian Dilworth
Lena Severyn
Julia Peppel
Helen McTigue
Beatrice Stoner
Freda Drotleff
Kathryn Bates
Ruth Moff
Pauline Ingram
Alice Muspliger

Geneva Dillon
Mary O'Keefe
Martha Bush
Bertha Beardmore
John Van Blaricom
Gerald Anderson
Lawrence Weigand
Wade Mounts
Thomas Whiteside
Glenn Provens
Edgar Haworth
Martin Debnar
Gus Edling
Earl Orasham
Chalmer Groves
Howard Jones
Donald Renkenberger
Alvin Barton
Mike Minth
Anna Adams
Virginia Sturgeon
Elizabeth Stanley
Dorothy Sechler
Lucille Hack
Nellie Naragon
Leanna Lidder
Bertha Zeller
Carrie Donley
Agnes Thomson
Dorothy Cobb
Harold Hurst
Wilbur Day
Donald Getz
William Bowers
Jesse Youtz
James Fitzpatrick
Eldon Long
Edward Menning
Walter Deming
Rebecca Price
Bertha Mae Hassey
Dorothy Bodendorfer
Winfred Bailey
Hazel Beck
Gertrude Branntsch
Helen Koontz
Eva Humphreys
Margaret Mullins
Margaret Bartholomew
Edith Flickinger
Victoria Pitcar
Jeanette Stollard
James Layden

Clarence Dickey
Robert Talbot
Albert Kent
Ralph Knepper
Charles Bennett
Lawrence Curry
Joe Sojka
James Cooper
Ralph Bradley
Deane Beck
Herman Meiter
Robert Bauman
Harry Ulicny
Ralph Tolerton
Gustave Zech
Oliver Glass
Clifford Callahan
Robert Phillips
Arthur Schuster
Lila Kelly
Thelma Justice
Dolores Orr
Ella Diehl
Phoebe Ellen Parsons
Marie Harrison
Robert Bates
Margaret Bryan
Lee Christian
John Cosgrove
Laura Detimore
William Drotleff
Lorraine Fisher
Maynelle Giffin
Mina Greenisen
Dick Harwood
Freda Hippeley
Theda Justice
Catherine Kaiser
Helen Kloos
Richard Konmerth
Mildred McAvoy
Anna Ruth Miller
Lee Morosky
Thelma O'Connell
Thelma Parsons
Susie Pastier
Doris Renkenberger
Bettie Robinson
Margaret Stewart
Marguerite Walpert
Helen Whitcombe
William Wright

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THE QUAKER
Salem High School

VOL. V SALEM, OHIO, JUNE 1925 NUMBER 15

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(Top row)—Paul Bartholomew, Literary Editor; Ralph Kircher, Associate Manager; Lozeer Caplan, Associate Manager; Alton Allen, Athletic Reporter; James Fogg, Joke Editor; Paul Smith, Athletic Reporter; Donald Walton, Associate Manager.

(Middle row)—Everett McKinley, Associate Manager; Esther Rogers, Assembly Reporter; Florence Jane Tolerton, Senior Reporter; Dorothy Detwiler, Exchange Editor; Freda Headley, Sophomore Editor; Leonora Astry, Society and Alumni Reporter; Lucille Bennett, Treasurer.

(Bottom row)—Sara Mae Zimmerman, Proof Reader; Harry Henderson, Associate Manager; Donald Smith, Assistant Business Manager; Helen Smith, Editor; Marion Van Syoc, Business Manager; Florence Cosgrove, Exchange Manager; Jeane Olloman, Assistant Editor; Helen Reitzell, Art Editor.

Page Thirty Six
(Top row)—Coach Springer, Manager Fernengel, Simonds, Cox, Sheen, Older, Eddy, Fisher, Dixon, Coffee, Alexander, Mr. Ferguson, Coach Nichols.

(Middle row)—Schaffer, Frondius, Bingham, Simonds, Houser, Houts, Stallsmith, Miller, Allen, Judge, Cosgrove, Herbert.

(Bottom row)—Yaggi, Davis, Shears, Leibschner, Catlin, Mathews, Edgerton, Floyd.
With great pleasure we are summarizing the football season to freshen your minds to the fact that this was one of the best teams that Salem High has ever produced. Our record in figures shows a grand total of 163 points scored by Salem; opposing teams were held to a total of 33 points. This is for the county games only. The games were as follows:

Columbiana . . . . 0—Salem . . . . . . 80
Leetonia . . . . . 7—Salem . . . . . . 6
E. Liverpool . . . 6—Salem . . . . . . 21
E. Palestine . . . 6—Salem . . . . . . 41
Lisbon . . . . . . 6—Salem . . . . . . 15

All our games were close from start to finish. Leetonia was given a long run for the cup which was won by only one point. The game at Leetonia was considered the toughest battle of all. Our defense was too weak at times when most needed, as the ball was continually in the air, back and forth, up and down the field. As the finish of the game was close at hand, our only chance to win was taken while we were at the 35 yard line. Coach sent a man in to drop kick goal, everything being up to him. A wonderful attempt was made. Unfortunately we were defeated by one point. To outline the games played would take up too much space but every game was played with every man on his toes and fighting every minute of play.

As the year passed by we hardly realized how much we would miss that squad of men who fought so vigorously for our school; for many are graduating and will soon enter upon their life’s work or continue their education at college. But their names and glory will find a restful place in the history of our High School. Capt. Sartick is known far for his ability to lead and display good clean football. We extend to all football men graduating a hearty hand-shake and wish them all the success in the world, “if they need it.” With open arms and doors we shall always welcome you back again. “Good-bye, good luck and God bless you all!”
Boy's Basketball

(Top row)—Mr. Rohrabaugh, Manager Cobourn, Simonds, Coach Springer.
(Third row)—Ray Judge, Jenkins, Coffee.
(Second row)—Albert Sartick, Vincent Judge.
(Front)—Captain Houser.
Captain Harry Houser

The basketball teams this year were great successes. Both of them were County Champions and it is doubtful if any greater teams have ever worn the Red and Black of Salem High School. It is needless to say that the teams next year will miss the old timers who have helped to make the championship teams. The outlook for next year's passers is, however, very bright and with such backing as last season's teams had they ought to come through with a clean slate. Several games in the past season were very close, especially some of the boys' games. An example of these is the game at East Liverpool. The game at East Palestine, you will all remember was an exceptionally hard one, but the powerful Red and Black team could not be held down. The Columbiana game, there, as all will recall was another hard fought game. In that fray you will remember that the Salem team was defeated by one point. The Salem boys were also defeated by Youngstown South when they took part in the tournament at Akron. These two losses are offset by the many victories of the team. The scores of the games for the season of '24-'25 are:

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Location</th>
<th>Salem Score</th>
<th>Opponent Score</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Lisbon</td>
<td>10</td>
<td>29</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Columbiana</td>
<td>36</td>
<td>35</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Struthers</td>
<td>7</td>
<td>9</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>E. Liverpool</td>
<td>26</td>
<td>37</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Ravenna</td>
<td>22</td>
<td>42</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Ravenna</td>
<td>22</td>
<td>42</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Wellsville</td>
<td>14</td>
<td>68</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>E. Liverpool</td>
<td>36</td>
<td>38</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>E. Palestine</td>
<td>21</td>
<td>27</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Columbiana</td>
<td>24</td>
<td>39</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Lisbon</td>
<td>10</td>
<td>24</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Youngstown So.</td>
<td>29</td>
<td>21</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Warren</td>
<td>15</td>
<td>39</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Wellsville</td>
<td>18</td>
<td>38</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Boardman</td>
<td>17</td>
<td>35</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

Page Forty One
Girl's Basketball

(Second row)—Hanna, Pauline, Tolerton, Catton, Willaman, Coach Potter, Groves.
(Bottom row)—Hassey, Simonds, Captain Cosgrove, Detwiler, Smith.
The girls’ team had even a better record than the boys. They lost but one game, to Struthers. This was the third consecutive year that the Salem girls have held the county championship. Last season’s success is largely due to the excellent coaching of Miss Potter and the untiring efforts of Captain “Tot.” It is not at all strange that the Salem girls’ team was so successful in the past season when we realize that one of the forwards was picked for the Ohio State team. Everyone will remember “Danny” on account of her stellar playing.

The scores for the girls’ games are:

- Struthers .... 24—Salem .... 8
- Wellsville .... 23—Salem .... 33
- Warren .... 23—Salem .... 26
- Palestine .... 15—Salem .... 38
- Lisbon .... 21—Salem .... 28
- Columbiana .... 29—Salem .... 49
- Struthers .... 27—Salem .... 19
- E. Liverpool .... 35—Salem .... 40
- Ravenna .... 17—Salem .... 33
- Wellsville .... 21—Salem .... 52
- E. Liverpool .... 20—Salem .... 29
- E. Palestine .... 17—Salem .... 39
- Columbiana .... 17—Salem .... 43
- Lisbon .... 22—Salem .... 38
- Boardman .... 17—Salem .... 51

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328
526
Track

Under the expert training of Coach Spring­er the track team of Salem has been doing wonders. Starting the season off with a rush by taking first in the relay at Columbus they have been going strong ever since. The Salem trackers next won dual meets with Leetonia and then the week following, Youngstown Rayen. At the annual county meet at Lisbon, Salem won by a fifteen point lead.

The summary follows:

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Ohio State Relay</th>
<th>Leetonia</th>
<th>Rayen</th>
<th>County</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Perkins ....</td>
<td>1¼</td>
<td>5⅛</td>
<td>6¼</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Konnert ..</td>
<td>1¼</td>
<td>5¾</td>
<td>4½</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>A. Allen ..</td>
<td>1¼</td>
<td>¾</td>
<td>2½</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>V. Judge ..</td>
<td>1¼</td>
<td>3</td>
<td>4½</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Cope ....</td>
<td>0</td>
<td>5⅛</td>
<td>5</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Gregg ....</td>
<td>0</td>
<td>8</td>
<td>8</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Martin ..</td>
<td>0</td>
<td>8</td>
<td>8</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Houser ...</td>
<td>0</td>
<td>10</td>
<td>7</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Coffee ....</td>
<td>0</td>
<td>5</td>
<td>10</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>L. Allen ..</td>
<td>0</td>
<td>1⅛</td>
<td>4</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Marietta ..</td>
<td>0</td>
<td>1</td>
<td>4</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Shears ...</td>
<td>0</td>
<td>1</td>
<td>0</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>
Debating Team

(Top row)—Max Caplan, Clara Patten, Lewis Platt, Ellsworth McKee, Lozeer Caplan, Rhea Leipper, Joe Marsillo.
(Bottom row)—Dorothy Flick, Junnia Jones, Hazel Cody, Coach Drennan, Helen Reitzell, Viola Stanciu, Willa Mae Cone.
Mr. Chairman, Hon. Judge, My most Worthy Members of the Opposition, Ladies and Gentlemen.

The question for debate today is, Resolved, that Coach L. T. Drennan has put out the best debate teams for Salem High School that have ever engaged in a debate. We shall all conclusively prove to you the affirmative side of this question.

The first call for debaters was made after Christmas vacation and a squad of thirty was chosen by Mr. Drennan. From this squad were five of last year's speakers. Later the varsity team was chosen which consisted of ten speakers and four alternates. The question to be debated during the year 1924-1925 was one which had an international bearing and one which the United States congress sooner or later has to contend with. This question was, Resolved, that the government of the United States of America should recognize the Soviet Government of Russia.

Salem engaged in four debates during this school year. The affirmative and negative teams meeting Niles and Carrolton High Schools. Salem was rendered the decision in three of the four contests, splitting even with Niles and winning on both sides of the question with Carrolton. The Affirmative team consisted of Captain Edward Heck, Lozeer Caplan, Junnia Jones, Helen Reitzell, Irene Slutz with Dorothy Flick and Hazel Cody acting as alternates. The personnel of the Negative team is Captain Ralph Kircher, Rhea Leipper, Joe Marsilio, Willa Mae Cone, Clara Patten, Max Caplan and Lewis Platt, alternates.

All in all, the teams under Mr. Drennan's tutelage were the best that have ever orated for Salem High. Good luck to next year's team, all that is hoped is for them to take up the high standards of this year's team and to carry them through with flying colors.
Hi-Y Club

(Top row)—Mr. Alan, Mr. Springer, Harry Houser, Vice-President; Alton Allen, Mr. Rohrabough.

(Middle row)—Mr. Ferguson, Vincent Judge, Marion Van Syoc, President; William Miller, Mr. Faires.

(Bottom row)—Robert Howell, Secretary; Clarence Sidinger, Marion Cox, Harold Shears, Thurlo Thomas, Treasurer.
The Hi-Y Activities

The Hi-Y Club of Salem High School was organized through the efforts of Coach Springer, and several fellows who attended the Hi-Y convention held at Mansfield early in the school year. This organization is the High School division of the Y. M. C. A. Its purpose is to create, maintain and extend throughout the school and community, high standards of Christian character. The club stands for clean living, clean speech, clean athletics, and clean scholarship in the school.

Members are chosen from the Junior and Senior classes only. This year’s officers were: President, Marion Van Syoc; Vice-President, Harry Houser; Secretary, Robert Howell; and Treasurer, Thurlo Thomas. Next year’s officers are: President, Robert Garrison; Vice-President, Clyde Jenkins; Secretary, Rex McIlvain; and Treasurer Harold Shears.

In February, a bean feed was given by the Hi-Y Club, for the purpose of encouraging a spirit of co-operation among the fellows. Other activities, including a picnic, have been planned.
Dinamo Society

(Top row)—Miss Walker, Helen Reitzell, Virginia Freet, Freda Headley, Sara Mae Zimmerman, Dorothy Detwiler, Florence Cosgrove, Miss Smith.

(Middle row)—Ellsworth McKee, Vincent Judge, Robert Howell, Alton Allen, Donald Smith, Ralph Kircher, Lozeer Caplan, Harry Henderson, Marion Van Syoc, Harry Houser.

(Bottom row)—Mr. Vickers, Thurlo Thomas, Secretary-Treasurer; Helen Smith, President; Jeane Olloman, Vice-President; Mr. Rohrbaugh, Coach Springer.
The Dinamo Society

Organized in 1922 for the sole purpose of boosting school activities and strengthening school morale the Dinamo Society has created an influence in Salem High that has been widely felt the past four years.

All High School pupils are eligible for membership but the society tries to recognize special services rendered to the school whether in the classroom, athletics, or other activities which have been beneficial to the school.

Under the Constitution of the Dinamo Society seven Seniors, four Juniors, three Sophomores, and two Freshmen, may be admitted each year until a maximum of fifty members is reached.

Probably the most outstanding undertakings of the Dinamo Society were the plays "Martha by the Day," followed the next year by "The Copperhead." Both were decided successes. Only a small admission fee was charged for these plays, as the aim was not to make money, but to entertain the people of Salem, at a small cost.

In addition to the plays the Society has contributed to the school the model of the Human Torso for the Biology class and the bulletin boards, besides giving much service toward better assemblies and obtaining Quaker "subs."

True to the idea of boosting, Dinamo is well represented in all athletics, debate, Quaker, class officers, honor graduates, and Brooks contest.

We sincerely hope that Dinamo with its boosting spirit will remain in Salem High.

—J. E. O. "26"
Art Advertising Club

This club was organized in the early part of December. The credit as to its origination must be given entirely to Robert Garrison who moved to Salem from Cleveland in November. He was interested in Art in Cleveland and so decided to start a club for the purpose of artistically advertising all school events. The club advertised all athletics, plays, contests, etc., and has received much commendation for their work. Mr. Vickers announced that the 1925 Basketball season was the most profitable since 1917 and he believes that much of the credit for the fine season was directly due to the efforts of the A. A. C. No doubt this organization will grow into a larger and better club next year. The club still states that its purpose is to help all it can in promoting the activities and spirit of the entire school.

The members are:
Robert Garrison ........ Editor (Big boss)
Edward Heck .... Distributing Mgr. (Janitor)
Chester Kridler, Ass't. Dist. Mgr.
   (Assistant Office Boy)
Paul Howell .... Assistant Editor (Flunkie)
Ralph Kircher, Cartoonist
   (Also Office Boy in Chief)

We sincerely hope that every move will be made by the student body to help keep this organization up. The club also would like applications for membership for next year to be handed in at the A. A. C. office not later than September 30, 1925.

May Day
Queen of the May .......... Lucile Bennett
Crown Bearer .......... Sara Mae Zimmerman

Attendants—
Mary Yarwood Ruth Mullett
Beatrice Conkle Edith Barnes
Dorothy Detwiler Letha Jackson
Florence Cosgrove Helen Smith
Camille Kines Florence Jane Tolerton

Flower Girls—Betty Rohrabaugh,
   Ruth Rohrabaugh

Train Bearer .......... Verna Brown
Heralds .......... Wilford Bennett, Lloyd Haecock

Dances
"For what can war but endless war still breed?" Milton asked over three hundred years ago and the question has never been answered as yet. But war is inevitable when every nation entertains the suspicious thoughts that the other nations breed the same kind of thoughts towards it. They expect war and they will get it, for one will prepare an army and navy and the other will think it must provide an army and navy just a little larger as a defense. If one pours a bucket or two of water into a pump he will get in return more than he has occasion to use.

Any civilized country today must agree that war as a "means of settling international disputes is the foulest blot upon human society." For men to kill each other's bodies is not going to touch upon the settling of matters which are entirely untangeable—abstract. This carnage today among men who have advanced as far in material betterment as we have is not nearly so excusable as it was among the pagans.

The South Sea Islanders supposed they must keep their knives sharp—kill men and eat them—because their fathers and grandfathers had done it, and they imagined all their descendants would do the same. In the midst of all this, however, came the revelation of Christ thru the civilized nations, and now the boiling of their fellow-countrymen is not a custom in which they revel.

The conception of war now is very different from what it formerly was. People used to think it was a "divine instrument" used by God. My God has had no dealings with war at all for He has no relation to evil whatsoever. War breaks all of God's laws for: it is only a license to kill and slaughter; the soldiers steal, but they call it seizing booty from other Nations; and no one ever thinks of keeping the Sabbath holy in war, but they fight then as any time for as Sidney Smith says "God is forgotten in war; every principle of Christianity is trampled upon."

A Christian soldier once muttered "I cannot bear to go into the presence of God so angry as I always become in battle." Yet our nation when fighting, forces men to die in this angry mood and the Government cannot pay for what the soldier must endure afterward.

After fighting in the Civil War General Sherman said, "War is hell!" During the World War a certain man read in the New York Herald, describing different engagements of that struggle, the soldiers "fought like demons" and "yelled like fiends," while in the case of the burning of a Spanish Ship the word "inferno" seemed to be needed. When the brave and daring men of the nation are sent overseas to fight and to be killed—what will be left in our world? Only the cowards will remain out of the younger generation, to breed their kind. This is an enormous evolutionary disadvantage to our species, for it is burying with those who die, personal hardihood and human virility.

We cannot hope to establish international peace by this destructive means. We are a reasoning race, nevertheless, and surely there is some way to go about enforcing law. Law is the "expression of right;" right is the best way of doing things among men, "that which makes for strength, happiness and life;" and peace is the continuance of what's right, it is the "absence of violence" in relations between thoughts, individuals, countries, and nations.

Peace must be continued and war stopped by the people. It is their attitude which must be changed. They must realize that war is no requisite to human progress or to the settling of disputes. Disarmament must be enforced. There must be some means of interpreting the laws of nations which will lead to Peace and which will get co-operation between nations.

After all we are taught in the Bible that all men are brothers and it has been proved that men may co-operate with each other successfully and without war in families—tribes—cities—countries, so the same spirit can be manifested between nations.

But we must take to heart the responsibility of slaughter and not say, "It's all in war" for we are not forced to kill because some one else tells us to. We are responsible for what our right hand and our left hand do.
That war is made legal does not change its nature and we must heed Lowell's warning.

Prisons and Reform—Oration

Prison! The word grates harshly on the ears of respectable and law-abiding society whose horror of all that is wrong has been amplified by the crime wave that is rapidly engulfing our nation. Ever since the period that man first realized the need of prisons society has had a feeling of horror, of repugnance towards all that pertains to crime and prisons. The word crime in itself flashes a mental picture across the screen of our mind of cold, cruel murder; of the spilling of human blood and of horrible, fiendish deeds. Our conception of prisons and crime has been so distorted by scandal sheets, reports of murders, suicides and other varieties of crime in its most terrifying light that we cannot look at the problem that confronts us with any degree of mental equilibrium. Ignorance, however, does not remove the problem but only causes it to grow to more gigantic proportions.

How can we ever hope to overcome this barrier to progress if we continue to look upon the question as though it were a thing to dread, a poisonous viper to be feared and not killed?

There is a way of overcoming this blight to mankind. It is not to torture law-breakers. It is not to set aside a week and call it "Anti-Crime Week." It is through the most human method conceivable, namely—reform of the criminal while he is in prison.

There always has been and no doubt always will be a need of reforms. There is scarcely anything that cannot be bettered by modernism and humane treatment. This is exceptionally true in the case of prisons where not only lives but the morals of nations are at stake.

Let us look back and see just what our ancestors have done to relieve the situation. My opinion is that we cannot be proud to any extent of the actions of our forefathers in this matter.

The first plan in America was the Pennsylvania System founded by the Quakers. Their plan was to keep a prisoner in absolute solitary confinement throughout his entire term with nothing to do but read the Bible with which each prisoner was supplied. The founders believed that the prisoners having much time to think would repent. Can you imagine the absurdities of such a system? Can you conceive the terrifying aspects of such a plan? A man with a ten year term would be placed in a veritable cage a yard wide and be forced to remain there for his entire term. Ten years in a stone vault where the moisture stood out in beads on the wall! Ten years to pace his cell like a caged beast! Ten years of mental torment that in many cases converted sane criminals into gibbering idiots! Yet, we call ourselves human, endowed with a spirit of compassion towards all life! Upon his release from the Pennsylvania Prison the criminal would walk forth, diseased and poisoned of mind and body, his only ambition being to wreak vengeance on society, to rend, to tear, to kill as a physical outlet to the passions of his distorted soul.

Then came the Sing-Sing method with its torture, its physical cruelties. This plan literally attempted to break the soul, the spirit, the power of resistance in all of its inmates. Here, again, is a plan that was never conceived in any but an evil mind. Upon what right can anyone take it upon himself to break another's spirit? It is the spirit of a man that makes him human and if that spirit is broken he is no longer human but a mere shell in which no spark of real manhood exists. To carry their purpose to an end the wardens inflicted extreme cruelties upon criminals and all the unwritten laws regarding compassion, kindness and humane treatment were thrown to the winds. Criminals were beaten like dogs, tortured until in sheer physical anguish they would attempt suicide.

Into our prisons is slowly coming a new type of reform. It is an organization of the prisoners called the Mutual Welfare League. This society is demanding some privileges for the prisoners and a cessation of cruelties. It is an extremely good idea and although it has been a success wherever tried it meets stern opposition by those who believe that a prison's duty is to torture a criminal and not to make a man of him.

How long is it that man will continue to grope blindly about, refusing to see the light? How long, I ask, must criminals undergo torture by our representatives when we know
that cruelty never reformed a man? How long must humans be slaves to our stubbornness? We boast of our modernism. We brag of our progressiveism. We flaunt our up-to-date ideas before the eyes of the world and yet we go on with a system of prisons that rivals the medieval dungeons. If we must be modern let us be modern in all respects and not continue to hold tenaciously to such an obsolete system. After all is said and done we are all humans, the rich as well as the poor, the respectable law-abiding citizen as well as the criminal. True, a law-breaker is an enemy to society, nevertheless he is a human just as we are—pained by the same things, subject to the same temptations.

Must a man be eternally damned for one bad deed? Must he forever walk the path of wickedness because of our self-imposed blindness? No. Surely some day society will realize its extreme folly and change the entire regime into one where prisoners are trusted and exposed to thoughts of kindness, tolerance and the omnipotent power of good. Then, when the great stone portals swing back to release a prisoner we will not see a leering, craven criminal sneak forth, but a real man will step out of the greyness into the light of sun and freedom and upon his face will be imprinted lines of determination, faith and the courage to follow right in the service of God and his country.

The Haunted House

"Hoo Ray, we're off," shouted Bobbie, whose head was sticking out above the luggage in the back seat of the Briggs' four cylinder "Scatter-Bolt."

"Don't count your chickens before they're hatched" growled Mr. Briggs, who had just pulled out the primer a bit too far and was jumping out to give "Scatter-Bolt" the second series of twists and lectures.

You see it was the first day of July and the Briggs family was on its way to a vacation. Mrs. Briggs had wanted to go to the seashore, but Mr. Briggs, who wanted to go camping, gently hinted that bobbed hair was the latest style among women, and Mrs. Briggs objected to it very much. So Mr. Briggs promptly "thumbed his vest" and boasted himself as being the first man to ever change a woman's mind. That is why we find them bumping down the road in "Scatter-Bolt."

Mr. Briggs' idea of a camping trip was to go touring and park your tent wherever you happen to be when the sun started to set.

So here they were almost ten miles from home. My! but that was a tiresome journey.

"Why there is an empty house over there" said the delighted Mr. Briggs. "We won't even have to pitch a tent. We'll just erect our cots in there and spend a real peaceful night."

"I just thought you'd be trying to get out of work," said Mrs. Briggs. "I don't believe you even know how to pitch a tent."

"But mother" interrupted Bobbie, "just think how much fun we'll have exploring that old house."

"Well I guess its settled then," said the parent.

It was dark when the family returned from a stroll through the old orchard near by, and Bobby was telling about the experience his teacher had had in a haunted house some time previous.

"I'd like to run into a bunch of those ghosts" said the brave father. "I'd show people what self control and will power mean."

"I suppose you'd bring home the ghosts too," put in Mrs. Briggs, "if they could keep up to you."

"Never mind," returned the brave father.

Mr. Briggs was carrying the light into the room in which they were to sleep when suddenly he began to be "swished" across the floor. He landed against an unlatched door. This he caught hold of to retain his balance, but the hinges were aged, and Mr. Briggs felt himself taking a ride on the door. Down—Down—Down—he went, when suddenly, crash!

It seemed as if the whole world was piling stuff on top of him. He tried to halloo, but he couldn't. Mercy! he was smothering to death. The place surely was haunted, and he was to be a victim down in the bowels of this horrid pit.

His body was frozen. He couldn't even wiggle his jaws to make a sound to save himself. "Oh what torchery" he thought.

Then he realized that he might try to get up. He did so and walked about three feet in pitch darkness when "Ugh!" something
cold and slimy wrapped around the front of his neck. "Oh Mabel, they're gonna kill me," shouted Mr. Briggs at the top of his voice. Then Bobbie's voice told him, "that he must be brave and do like he said that he would do."

This made Mr. Briggs feel a little embarrassed and he quickly stepped backward a few steps, when "clang!" he heard a chain-like rattling noise. His spine was about as stiff as a ukelele string shooting off the tune of "Somebody Stole My Gal." Funny! he never shivered like that before.

He tired to walk away, but alas. He was fast in the clutches of some monster and would probably have to stay there and die. He planned to reach around and grab the hand that held him, but as he did so his hand was only caught and held like a vise. "Oh," he groaned. He could see visions of his dear beloved family that he should never see again. Then there was a flash and he could not see for the light which blinded him.

"Smath pop" smiled Bobbie, as he descended the cellar stairs, "are you hurt?"

"Yes I'm just about to be killed," gasped the father. "Do see what it is."

"Why there are a bunch of steel traps hanging back of you, and one of them is caught on your coat tail, and you've stuck your finger in one too," squeeked Bobbie as he released his much excited but embarrassed father.

"Let's look around a little," said embarrassed father. "I'd like to see if there is anything exciting around here."

Bob's words were useless because his dad was up stairs fanning himself the next second.

Soon he was up stairs explaining to his father how he had stepped on a piece of pipe and he had skated across the floor, and how he had ridden down the stairs on the cellar door. Then how he had tried to hang himself on a piece of vinegar hose that was hanging from the ceiling in the cellar, and how he had backed into the old rat traps that had been hanging on the wall.

Just then Mr. Briggs' respiration had become more natural.

"I think—I think we'd better go home" he said slowly.

"Well of all things" ejaculated Mrs. Briggs.

"And when my nerves have rested for a couple of weeks," continued Mr. Briggs, "we'll go to the seashore."

"Hoo Ray" roared Bobbie as he rushed out the back door, and dived into the rear seat of "Scatter-Bolt."

_Surgery_

"Surgery has virtually reached its limits," said Erichson, the great English surgeon, barely fifty years ago. Such a statement lends force to the belief that the vocation of the modern prophet is one of great precariousness. At the time this statement was made there was every evidence that it was well-founded. The surgeon at that time was a master of anatomy and an expert in surgical technique. Under conditions as they existed then there was really but little prospect of material advancement.

But the conditions have changed, and following hard upon that change came an advancement so great as to amount nearly to revolution. It is not an exaggeration to say that if Sir Astley Cooper or Valentine Mott were to return today to the scenes of their labors and triumphs they would not be permitted to operate in any hospital in the civilized world.

The cause for the radical changes in surgical procedure and in the results obtained are many, but two stand out so pre-eminently as to overshadow all the rest, mainly, anesthesia and antisepsis.

The discovery of anesthesia was one of the great events not only of surgical history, but of all history. Its results are not limited to the saving of pain, as is the popular belief. It is one of the great life-saving measures of modern times. Before anesthesia, the most rapid operator was the most successful surgeon; now it is the careful and painstaking operator. Then, everything was sacrificed to rapidity, now, rapidity is of minor importance. Painstaking care in every detail is the first essential. Few of the operations upon the abdomen and the delicate organs of the human body could be performed with success upon a suffering and struggling patient. Thousands of operations are per-
formed for the relief of suffering or the cure of disease which without an anesthetic would never be attempted.

Few people at the present day realize the changes in surgical practice that have been brought about by anesthesia. Before its introduction into the Massachusetts General Hospital, but thirty-seven operations were performed per year. In the first five years after its introduction operations averaged more than one hundred in number. In 1900, more than 3,700 operations were performed. Thus, in one hospital we see the large increase in successful operations after the introduction of anesthesia.

The term "antisepsis" is commonly employed to designate the system of cleanliness designed to prevent the entrance of bacteria into wounds, abrasions and sores. Lord Joseph Lister is the father of antiseptic surgery. At first, it was supposed that the bacteria of wound infections were derived chiefly from the air. It was soon learned, however, that bacteria adhered to everything, the hands, instruments, sponges and dressings. In fact, nothing is free from them. Then came the washing of the hands with soap and antiseptics, and later rubber gloves were used. Instruments were sterilized by heat. The details have constantly changed but the goal sought has always been the same—the destruction or exclusion of germs. Greater attention is given to the destruction of germs than formerly, and to this system is applied the term "asepsis." Antisepsis and asepsis are but part of the same system which seeks to keep wounds and sores free from harmful germs.

Surgery has lost much of its brilliancy and glitter since the days when a spectator stood with open watch and the operation was done with a dash and a flourish. An operation today is a careful, painstaking procedure, hedged about with a multitude of commonplace and wearying details. Important antiseptic details are carried out at every step, an error in any one which will endanger the full success of the operation. The young medical man of today is trained to these better methods and operating becomes a second nature to him. The rate of mortality has been lowered in almost every surgical operation.

Among the recent aids to surgical science are the local anesthesia and the Roentgen ray. Abdominal surgery and railroad surgery are new sciences.

The advances in surgery during the past century have been due largely to antiseptic methods. A surgeon knows that infection is liable to occur at a certain definite time and can prepare against it.

While improvement in surgical practice has resulted from steadily accumulating knowledge as well as from increasing personal skill, the great advances of recent years have been due in chief measure to antiseptic and aspetic methods—that is preventive methods. In surgery we find that the adage, "An ounce of prevention is worth a pound of cure" is as true now as it was of old.

—LOZEER CAPLAN.

The Purchase Price

There it was in the window of Telling's big department store, a shining, shimmering, silk thing with a faint pink-tint. It was trimmed with quantities of ecru lace hung in festoons held up by white rosettes. Then there was a fan to match, pink with the same white rosettes. A soft, blue silk scarf was thrown carelessly over the other silk and lace. The effect was amazing. As a breeze passed the silk swayed and rippled. The very dress seemed alive. Everyone who passed admired the dress, and wished secretly that she might be the possessor of such a marvelous creation.

Rilla Olds stood before the window gazing wistfully at the lacy silk wonder. Oh! if only she could have it for the party. Everybody else would have a new dress but she would have to wear her old one. What would it feel like to have all the money you wanted to spend? She didn't know, but she did know that the dress would be the first thing she would purchase. She looked at the price tag and sighed, thirty-eight dollars and fifty cents. She was one of a family of five and to her that seemed like a great deal of money. But Sara Harrington had paid fifty dollars for her new one. Oh! if only she could have the dress. Her eyes were dreamy as she visioned herself wearing it.

That evening she broached the subject. "Oh! mother, when I was down town this evening I saw the loveliest dress. It was in Telling's window. The color was wonderful: Just like a piece of sky at sunset."

"Yes—I know—there are many pretty dresses," replied her mother.

Page Fifty Seven
"But mother, this was different, I never saw anything like it, and I never wanted anything so much in all my life," she declared.

Her father entered the room as she finished speaking, "What do you want more than anything else? You've been a good girl so perhaps you could have it," he said laughing.

"A dress at Telling's," said Rilla.

"Well! Well! and what's the dress for?" asked her father.

"It's for the party and I do need it. I haven't anything else to wear except that old white thing and besides everybody else will have a new dress."

"Well Rilla," said her father beginning to be serious, "if you really need the dress, I suppose you may get it even though we haven't any money to waste or throw to the birds."

"Oh! goody, Daddy," said Rilla jumping up and down with pleasure and excitement. "Then I may really get it. I must tell Margaret."

So Rilla rushed across the street and joyfully described the dress she was going to get. She was in the seventh heaven of delight and talked as in a dream.

Back home Rilla's father and mother were talking earnestly.

"Do you think you should have allowed her to get it?" asked mother.

"Well," said father slowly, "she has been pestering us for a long time about a dress and if she doesn't get it she will always say she didn't have what the other girls did."

"Yes that's so," agreed mother.

"And perhaps," added father, "perhaps the dress will teach her something she needs to know."

Just then Rilla came running in and Mr. and Mrs. Olds said no more about the dress at the time. But for the next week Rilla thought dress and talked dress.

At last the evening of the party arrived. Rilla was so happy she flitted about like a fairy. She brushed her teeth and curled her hair carefully so that nothing should detract from the dress itself. Finally she put the dress on and then viewed herself in the long mirror. The sheer beauty almost took her breath away. She gasped. Then she thought of the party. No one would be better dressed than she. Oh yes! and Bob, she did hope Bob would like the dress. Bob was her beau and he always took her to the parties. She looked in the mirror again. What a marvelous dress was! She just adored the way that little rosette held that drape of silk and lace. Could anything be more dainty, more—more—she searched her vocabulary for suitable adjectives but could not decide upon any good enough. The doorbell rang. It was Bob. She put on her coat and hat and ran down stairs.

"Hello Bob, I'm ready for once," greeted Rilla.

"Then I must be late," laughed Bob.

So Rilla and Bob went to the party. When Rilla took off her coat there were "Oh's" and "Ah's" of admiration and wonder. Many people admired the dress and said she looked simply stunning. However she felt dressed up and uncomfortable. Her only consolation was in Bob.

"How do you like it Bob?" asked Rilla.

"Oh it's all right but I liked you just as well before," he answered and she found no comfort in his words. As the evening passed she often found herself left alone. The boys and girls whom she had known all her life treated her like a stranger. She realized the dress was to blame. She felt lonely so she sought a big chair near a corner. Some ladies were sitting close by chatting gaily. Rilla did not intend to listen but she had nothing else to do.

"Did you see that Olds' girl and that dress? I always thought the Olds were rather poor," said someone.

"They are but you see they always dress beyond their means," said another voice.

"So do those Jones's, Jane's family you know," said the voice that had spoken first.

Rilla stared angrily at a rosette. So they classed her with Jane Jones, one of the commonest and least popular girls at school. They accused her family of dressing beyond their means. Well they could say what they pleased, she didn't care. But she did care and, she couldn't do anything about it. Just then faithful Bob appeared. Trembling with anger she pretended not to see him and when she did she asked him to take her home. He was glad to because he had not been enjoying the evening either.

By morning Rilla was not quite so disgusted with the world but the mail did not tend
to improve matters any. Mr. Olds received the bill for the dress and like most men he hated bills.

That day passed as did the next but Rilla was still downcast. The next week at school the English classes were to look up all the interesting stories about Benjamin Franklin. Rilla as usual had her lesson prepared but during the class period she failed to keep her mind on the recitation. She thought of the dress that had caused it all. Just then Miss Childs, her teacher called on her.

"Tell about Franklin and the whistle."

Rilla stood up, "I didn't quite understand the question."

"I asked you to tell the incident about the whistle," said Miss Childs a little crossly.

"Oh yes, I remember he paid too much for his whistle," she finished the recitation and sat down. Just then the reason came to her why she had not enjoyed the dress. She too had paid to much for her whistle. The purchase price had been excessive—far beyond its value. It was not the thirty-eight fifty alone which she had paid, that in itself would have been small. It was more the criticism she had caused by wearing a dress she couldn't afford. It was more the agonizing evening she had spent when she had been conscious of her clothes and had felt so lonely. It was more that Bob didn't like the dress. But most of all it was knowing she had paid too much for the whistle and had not been able to enjoy it. The question was: Had the dress been worth it? Rilla thought not. But even the purchase price would have been cheap if Rilla had learned as much from it as Franklin did from the whistle, and we believe she did.

—IRENE SLUTZ.

The Realization

Into the lives of many unfortunate people, Fate throws sorrow, hardship, and disappointment, and until a realization comes, Life seems not worth while.

Such was the case with George Gibson, a boy in a small town High School. His sorrow was his ill-health that was ever hindering him in his aims; his hardship was the home life he had to bear; and his disappointment was that because of these former two conditions, he was seemingly failing in HIS part of Life's work.

George was blessed with a wonderful mother. A mother who loved her son dearly, and who grieved to see him struggle so hard with his lot. But she was powerless, she could do nothing to help him. George's father made it so. He cared nothing for what should have been his loved ones, cared not for his son's success or happiness, but was a self-righteous man. When George asked his father for advice, help or companionship, he received in return a curse, or a disagreeable "I don't care what you do or what happens to you." These words cut like a knife and the wound in the poor boy's feelings was much slower to heal than any knife wound would have been.

But was George happy nevertheless? Yes, for a while, for youth is not easily daunted. But even youth is conquered in time and so was George. The frequent curses which this thoughtless father addressed to his son, soon had an effect upon the once happy personage of George Gibson and he gradually became a different person. In his school work there was a decline; he did not make such good grades; he did not take such an active part in his school activities. And although George tried to hold onto the "bright side" his attempt was in vain, for happiness was slipping through his fingers, however hard he tried to hold it. And each time he failed, Doubt seemed to loom up in front of him, greater than ever before, with the big words, "I am the death of Hope—the life of Fear." But there came a climax. Everything has a climax, whether it be fiction, war, or a person's endurance. This climax came after nights of sleeplessness for George.

On this particular evening, George who was seemingly reading, was not reading at all. He was thinking, as he had done much of late, and the Spring rain on the window panes, created a peace within him with its constant dropping. He was thinking of his one time successes—of his present failures; thinking of all he had borne that year. Could he stand it much longer? He was thinking of Little Sister who was laboriously practicing at the piano, counting to the measures, one, two, three, four. Would she have such a hard time as he? Would she be deprived of the happiness of success as he had? Would she ever be so unhappy? And then like a flash the realization came in all its full meaning. It was up to HIM to
see that she was happy, to see that she would have HER heart desires without such a struggle.

Had any one been watching George closely, as he sat there with his thoughts, he would have noticed a change come over the countenance of George Gibson, and had seen a new sparkle in his eye.

Quickly leaving the room he donned his hat and coat, and slipped out into the Spring night. Disregarding the soaking rain he walked—it is hard to say how far,—but Life all at once meant more to him, and he felt like exalting, such a new and different feeling had come over him. He rejoiced at living.

There is no more to my story except a brief conclusion. George had his realization that rainy April night, and immediately he rose from the "rut" into which he had fallen and in a short time was succeeding in all he undertook. People were glad to count him their friend. His personality glowed with a radiance which reflected itself into his wonderful works and AFFECTED alike all who came in contact with him.

But greatest of all, through this boy's realization, one family was enlightened and made happy. The worried look left one mother's eye, and a little sister sang at her play. And the father, yes, he too had his realization and was striving to live the life he saw glowing in his son.

JEANE OLOMAN, '26.
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Robert Garrison

Hot Shower Annual
Salem High School
1925
Respectfully Dedicated to
RAPHEAL REASBECK

Vol. 1  Number 1  WEATHER—Fair and Much Warmer

CLASS PICTURES
Here we have a little art study of the Seniors. This picture was taken behind a smoke screen due to the excessive brilliance of the members of the class. The light patch in the upper corner is where Thurlo shows through.

The Junior picture turned out particularly well. The blank look in their faces is shown in great detail.

We regret to say that we could not waste films on the Freshmen and Sophomores.

OUTDOOR SPORTS
Football
We may well be proud of our brawny (brainy?) football team. They indulged in full 27 contests—they also won one. A special course in aesthetic dancing was given them by Miss Potter which added much to the grace and dignity of the team.

Stahlsmith was presented with a patent leather egg heater for having the longest beard. He was able to brush all opposition aside. The season ended with a bang when Captain Sartick broke the pig skin. On consultation with Mr. Vickers we find that it is entirely probable that a new ball will be purchased next year.

Track
Most of the best men were kept out for fear of searching the new cinder path, in spite of this, however, absolute information is available that one first and two seconds were won.

First place—dumb look—Max Fisher.
Second in the mile high hurdles—Raymond Gunn.
Second in the 220 yard shot put—Louis Wolford.

INDOOR SPORTS

Basketball
Handsome and gracefulness characterized our basketball teams this year (with the exception of Jenkins). Tea and crackers were served after every practice. It is rumored that some games were won.

No statistics, however, are available. We also heard that the girls had a basketball team. Biddy Judge knows all about it.

Chewing Gum
One of the most popular indoor sports, judging from the number participating in masticating the Wriggles. No coach has yet been appointed, but we would strongly recommend “2 o'clock Baby.”

She has fully mastered the pull out and blow up technique.

The devotees became particularly adept at writing 2000 word themes, and have worn quite a path from 203 to the office.

ACTIVITIES
Debate
At last a team was found that Salem’s bunk blowers could beat, although it had to be brought from the woods down below Canton.

A particularly fortunate season was enjoyed, in that few injuries were received, however, Junnia Jones strained her epiglottus but is doing well since she received a spinal adjustment from the school chiropractor.

Dynamo
The Dynamo was organized four years ago by Eric Eastmen as an auxiliary to the Lion Tamers, and has been very helpful ever since in promoting and helping school activities. The Dynamiters have done three very helpful things for the school and are to be commended highly.

1. Purchased a human torso for the Biology department.
2. Purchased a human torso for the Biology department.
3. Purchased a human torso for the Biology department.

If Helen Smith and Bob Howell were dropped, there would be no objection to the membership. Along the line of school activities it is said the members purchased a human torso for the Biology department.

High Y Club
The High Y is one of our finest organizations. It was formed of those who were barred from any decent Sunday school and yet desired the help of religious training. We can only wish it success.

Art Advertising Club
The entire staff agrees that this is a fine organization.

We make wonderful posters. Aside from dark suspicions regarding certain barn painting, said lettering bearing a resemblance to Bob Garrison’s printing, there is no strain on this club’s fair name.

High School Orchestra
At the Junior play our Editorial Staff had much argument concerning the orchestra. Part of us holding out that they knew two pieces, however, on deep consideration we agreed that they only know one piece, and play it backwards and split in the middle for variation.

We have a wonderful orchestra: our only criticism is the music.

To make folks laugh in keenest pleasure.
Is Satire’s aim in fullest measure;
And though we roast you thru and thru
And many a laugh at cost of few.
We hope you’ll laugh when the joke’s on you.
Heaven and Earth! What else can you do?
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“SPRUCE UP”

Keeping Wearing Apparel in condition is a problem we have solved for many particular people.

WARK’S
27 Broadway Phone 777

OLD STUFF
By Sol Bunk

Well I take my plume in hand for the last writing of my daily mail as I leave the presence of this most beloved High School of ours. If I were a woman I'd most undoubtedly sit down in a corner and "boo-hoo, bellar and blot" my poor eyes out. But bein's I'm a young feller nigh unto twenty years per mile. Well

COMPLIMENTS OF

WERNER’S CONFECTIONERY
68 Garfield Ave.
after I'm through writing this scribbled epistle I'll lay my pen away with a flock of moth balls and think of the attempts at creating something interesting for "The Quaker."

Some of the pupils of the S. H. have asked me to answer a few questions, but some of them are kinda' stiff so I take the liberty to publish them publicly in "The Quaker." They are as follows:

What has become of Miss Clark's bicycle?

Where does Reasbeck's face go when he laughs?

Whether the members of the A. A. C. have union cards or not?

Why the Seniors have to give "Senior Speeches?"

Where does a light go when it goes out?

"Gifts That Last"
For Graduates

We are prepared to help you decides. A few suggestions:

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This is but a few of the many things we are showing.

C. M. WILSON
"Hallmark" Store

Compliments of
THE SPRING-HOLZWARTH CO.
"The Quality Store"
LEADERS OF FASHION IN WOMEN’S READY-TO-WEAR
DRY GOODS—FLOOR COVERINGS—DRAPERIES
“Practice Makes Perfect”

A repetition of doing soon makes it habit.

It is well to have habits—providing they are good ones. Saving your money consistently is a good habit—it leads to the road of Independence, health, power and position.

The Farmers National Bank of Salem

MAXWELL CHRYSLER

Sales and Service

SMITH GARAGE

Salem, Ohio

Why the Freshmen all start to wear long trousers at the end of the first semester?

Why do the Sophomores start to shave when they have been in school about a year and a half?

Why do the Juniors start to “step out” with the ladies so early in their young life?

Why the Senior is spoken of as dignified when it is easily seen that he is not? For instance: How often do they press their trousers?

Why aren’t the Seniors allowed to talk above a yell in 206 between bells?

Why does a Senior feel as though he’s robbing the cradle when he “steps out” with a Freshman girl?

How did you like “The Quaker” this year?
Tending Prosperity’s Gate

Like an irrigation supply available when drought impends – vast resources stored up for your protection – with an Aetna-izer tending prosperity’s gate.

Today, more than ever before, proper insurance is an economic necessity. Today security of self and loved ones demands a well-balanced program of insurance—protection that fits individual needs.

AETNA-IZE

Let us show you how you may surround your income, your property, your business—your own and your family’s future happiness—with the exact, sure protection they should have. You can rely on us to give you valuable information in this vital matter.

Arthur S. Brian
55½ Main St. Salem, Ohio

Salem Cord
TIRES and TUBES
ASSURE
SUPER-MILEAGE

Manufactured by
The Salem Rubber Co.
Salem, Ohio

We rather appreciate the fact that Eddie Heck was permitted to give a second Senior Speech.

I can’t understand why the mammoth piano in the Auditorium is called a “Baby Grand” when it closely resembles a “Grand Stand.”

The long and the short of S. H. S. are, “Bones” Eddy and Donald Ward. The original Siamese Twins.

SIMON BROS.
Fresh Cured Meats and Poultry
“THE HOME OF QUALITY MEATS”

24 East Main St. Salem, Ohio
Fluckiger's Market

Meats, Groceries and Provisions

Strictly Fresh Caught Fish and Oysters
Received in Season Daily

We Solicit Your Patronage
Phone 1176 142 Main St.

Endres Flower Shop

Headquarters for Quality Flowers

Store Phone 724
Greenhouse Phone 169

The Citizen's Ice Co.

Manufacturers and Distributors of Pure Ice

Phone 645

Nowadays when you take a girl to a show their battle cry is "When do we eat."

"Sailor" Smith belongs in the "bald-headed row" in assemblies hereafter.
Did you notice how hard of hearing he is getting to be?

We all like to go to school but we'd rather have vacation the whole year around.

F. L. McConner

Groceries, Meats and Baked Goods

Cor. Garfield and High St.
Phone 35 Free Delivery
FOR PLAY TIME

-Spring means long, happy days of tennis, swimming — whatever happens to be your favorite sport!

To enjoy it to the full, one's equipment must be exactly right. The tennis enthusiast is most particular about his racket. He wants precisely to suit him the proper grip, the proper weight, the right degree of "give."

Salem Newspaper Agency
Phone 621
79 Main St.

KODAKS

Developing  Printing

Bennett's Drug Store
Kodak Agent

They say that your Senior year is the best one you have in school—but there's a catch to it. You have to go all the rest of the eleven or more years till you get to it.

In an account recorded in the Salem News the other night I saw that several instructors and instructoresses were bidding us farewell this year. Well we sure hate to see them leave as they are some of the finest that ever taught me in my school career of almost 20 odd years.

Ice Cream
Cream  Milk
Famous Dairy Co.
Phone 292

Compliments of
L. J. GRIZEZ
36 Main St.

East End Grocery
H. J. Hinxenbaugh, Prop.
279 McKinley Ave.
Phone, Bell 210
THE STYLE CENTER
Exclusive, Not Expensive
62 Main Street Salem, Ohio

Specialists in
Coats, Suits, Dresses and Millinery

The Biggest Values in Town

AMERICAN LAUNDRY CO.
Phone 295

We wash everything that can be washed in soft water

Complete Coat, Apron and Linen Supply Service.

Smith’s Restaurant

Assurance of a Good Meal

Leonard Crossley Barber Shop
144 Main Street

We sure do wish them the best of good luck and invite them back again sometime when they can stay longer.

All the Seniors are singin’ “When I’m Gone You’ll Soon Forget.” Undoubtedly they will forget Seniors! But we should worry we’ve been “through the mill” and they haven’t so we are at least one step ahead of the undertaker.
The Citizens Savings Bank

4% on Savings

SALEM, OHIO

Courteney & Schwartz
The High-Vine Grocery

Chow Mein! Chop Suey!
Ever make these tasty dishes? We have the Main Ingredients, La Choy Sprouts, Noodles and Sauce.
GIVE THEM A TRIAL
Phone 730

"I haven't got a whole lot to come and go on" remarked the farmer lady as she boarded a street car with four cents in her pocket-book.

E. Liverpool sure was the "dark horse" at the Columbiana County meet. The only thing was that they were so dark from trailin' along in the dust that their mothers didn't know them when they got home.

SCHWARTZ'S
19-21 Broadway SALEM, OHIO
WHERE YOU SAVE MONEY

Make this store your headquarters for

Coats, Suits, Dresses
Hats, Skirts, and
Undergarments

The largest assortment—the lowest prices and the highest quality can always be counted on at Schwartz's Unusually attractive models shown at all times—something new arriving almost daily.

Engraved Cards

Have your Cards Engraved for Commencement. A complete line to select from.

I. D. & J. H. Campbell
If You Own a Home
Protect It!

Reroof this time for all time with our high-grade

ASPHALT SHINGLES
AND ROLL ROOFINGS

They are weather-safe, fire-safe, economical and attractive.

The W. E. Mounts Co.
At Carr's Hdwe. Tel. 986

Hemmeter's Store News

Leaders of Fashion

Vacation Time Means


Hemmeter's specialize in Women's and Misses' Apparel.

The guy that wrote the part of the song called “School Days” where it says “beautiful Golden Rule Days” must have been raised where there wasn’t any school.

Well, so long ‘Soaks’ “I'll see you in my Dreams” riding in the “Covered Wagon” some “June Night” in “May-time” down “Memory Lane” with “That Old Gang of Mine” “All By Myself” with

Michael Paulini
Quick Shoe Repairing
No. 6 Main Street

Get your shoes repaired where the best work is done.
The Photographs in this Book were made at

THE REMBRANDT STUDIO

Family Groups  Wedding Parties
Day or Night

Phone 157-R  SALEM, OHIO
By appointment only for Night Service

the “Old Gray Mare” “Floatin’ Down to Cotton Town” where “That Tumble Down Shack in Athlone” lies under the “Swanee River Moon.” I’ll be with my “Dream Daddy”—“Old Black Joe” on the “Isle of Golden Dreams” in the middle of “Beautiful Ohio” which closely resembles the “Blue Danube;” “Maybe She’ll Write Me, Maybe She’ll Phone Me, Maybe She’ll Radio,” but just the same it will be “Just a Letter from Ohio” from

“Hosiery Too”

Compliments
Salem Boot Shop, Inc.
“Successful Thru Service”
103 Main St. Phone 1166

Advanced Business Training
at the
Salem Business College
THE ORIENTAL STORES COMPANY
CASH BUTCHERS BAKERS GROCERS
Bell Phone 1240 Free Delivery

A PLACE FOR PARTICULAR PEOPLE TO BUY

GROCERIES
WE SOLICIT YOUR PATRONAGE

SALEM BUILDERS SUPPLY CO.
SERVICE—QUALITY
Our Pet Hobby
Headquarters for
BUILDERS' SUPPLIES, PAINTS
and COAL
Office 240 Depot Street
H. C. ROESSLER
Phone 96

Tires, Tubes, Accessories
Day and Night Road Service
Day and Night Shop Service
24-Hour Telephone Service.
Call 1186
We Repair all Makes of Cars
Square Deal Repair Shop
179 East Pershing Ave. Salem, O.

my dear "Kat h a r i n a" in "Chicago Town," telling me she is my "Fair One" and that they are having "Dreary Weather." She'll coax and plead with me to "Follow the Swallow" to my "Old New Jersey Home," where she's "All Alone" "Singin' the Blues." She'll start "Crooning" and tell me "Peter You're So Nice" and kid me by calling me "Peter Pan" but I won't "Listen to the Mocking Bird" but "Doodle-Doo-Doo" back to my
Shoes for the Whole Family
Clothing and Furnishings

The Economy Store
95-97 Main St.

1925—BUICK—1925
Valve-in-Head Motor
Cars
Sold-With-A-Policy-Back-of-It

BUICK CARS ARE THE
STANDARD OF COMPARISON

Sold by
HARRIS GARAGE
Salem, Ohio
HARRIS BUICK
East Liverpool, Ohio

cot while I'm "Waitin' for the Evenin' Mail." I'll write to "The Golddigger"
and tell her she's not my "Midnight Rose" any more and that I'll take my
leave "Till We Met Again" "Down By the Old Mill Stream," "At the Rainbow's
End."

"Are you the man with the falsetto voice?"
"No, I'm the man with the false set o' teeth."

Accidents Will Happen
You will make no mistake in
sending your dry cleaning to
us, because we are experts in
the business.

Salem Dry Cleaners
12 North Lundy St. Phone 456
M. DISHONG, Mgr.

With the Neptune
Electric Waver
you can give yourself a really pro-
fessional Marcel Wave.

PRICE $5.00
R. E. Grove Electric Co.
Main St. Phone 100

FINLEY'S MUSIC CO.
"Everything
Musical"

Phone 14-R. 13 Broadway
Service Is Our Best Bait
“You can’t keep a good man down,” remarked the financier as he boarded the elevator which was going up.

Al Sartick’s idea of a good time is the art of firing a fireless cooker.

We sure have to give Coaches Springer and Potter "the hand" when we think of the wonderful athletic teams that they have developed for us this year.

F. L. Reeves & Co.
The 100% Value Store

Always the best there is in "Style Craft" Coats for Ladies and Children. Good styles and values in

BLOUSES, HOSIERY, DRESSES, SWEATERS, NECKWEAR AND SKIRTS

One of the best and most complete lines of Floor Coverings in the county at Lowest Prices.
Pascola Coal Co.

Phone 537

Bennett—"My girl calls me maple syrup now."

Doc G.—"What else could she call a refined sap?"

When boarding a train in the dark, you can easily find the sleeper by listening to night close.

We know a man who is so stingy that he talks through his nose to keep from wearing out his false teeth.

THE NATIONAL SANITARY COMPANY
Manufacturers of
Bath Room and Kitchen
Sanitary Equipment

Porcelain Enameled
Iron Ware Plant
Salem, Ohio

General Offices
SALEM, OHIO

China Ware Plants
Fredericksburg, Ohio
Clarksburg, W. Va.
GREETINGS
To the Class of '25

As you go on
To larger things
And take your places
As citizens
Of the greatest
Government on earth
May you never forget
The glorious times
That you have had
In Salem High
For you'll realize
That the time you spent
In going to school
Is the best of your lives
And you'll be glad
To think of all
The pleasant times
And the friendships formed.
And as you say
Good-by to school
We say, "God Bless
You every one."

J. R. STRATTON
& CO.

The Speidel Shoe Co.

Good Shoes Only

Sold Since 1890

30-32 Main St. 24 Walnut St.
Salem, O. Leetonia, O.

Modern woman wants the floor but
doesn't want to scrub it.

Don—"What is the penalty for biga-
my?"
Fagin—"Two mothers-in-law."

"Thinking about me?"
"Oh, was I laughing? Pardon me!"

"That girl has Franklin teeth."
"How come?"
"Air-cooled."

RADIO
THE PLACE
TO KNOW
WHEN YOU WANT
RADIO

Radio Headquarters
Phone 994 14 Penn St.
Compliments of
THE ELECTRIC FURNACE COMPANY

BEAUTY, POWER SILENCE

Try Our Three Speed, Oscillating Fans which Give

Quiet Running
Low Maintenance
Long Life
Winning Appearance
High Efficiency

Their finish and symmetrical design entitles them to a place on your desk.

The Salem Lighting Co.

Courtesy Efficiency Service

Mary—"Man of large calibre isn’t he?"
Jane—"Yes, he’s a big bore!"

Here lies the body of Timothy Vaughn;
He stopped at the crossing;
The train hurried on.

E.G. VOTAW
Sanitary Meat Market

Phone 217 23 E. Main St.
McCulloch's

Salem Hardware Co.
16-18 Broadway

Headquarters for
HARDWARE, PLUMBING
ROOFING, CHINA AND
GLASSWARE

Distributors for Columbiana County
of Salem Cord and Balloon Tires

We Mend All Footwear
Except Your Hose...

SECHLER'S SHOE SHOP
172 McKinley

ADVERTISING
Have you had YOUR iron to-day?
ASSORTED NUTS AND BOLTS
REYNARD NUT COMPANY

SPIDER WEB HANDKERCHIEFS
Not to be sneezed at
BEST QUALITY
CAPLAN & COMPANY

NOTICE
I have a very good line for sale.
Used hard but still in good condition.
Guaranteed to work on any girl.
OSCAR TOLLERTON
THE SILVER MANUFACTURING CO. 
SALEM, OHIO
Established 1859

Manufacturers of "Silver Quality"
Silo Fillers, Feed Cutters, Cider Mills
Iron and Woodworking
Machinery
Butchers' Tools

High School; we've learned in, and played in, four years
We leave you with many a mournful sigh,
We leave you to go to new hopes and years—
The class of twenty-five says—Good-bye.

Teachers, who worked with us, did all you could
To teach us to learn and to work and to strive
We'll try to live as you hoped we would
Good-bye—From the class of twenty-five.

Compliments of
Keller Auto Co.
Mrs. Cohen—"This lifeguard saved your life, Cohen. Shall I give him a dollar?"

Mr. Cohen—"I was just half dead, when he pulled me out. Give him fifty cents"

Mrs. Newlywed (in tears)—"Boo-oh! I don't believe you love me any more."

Hubby—"Certainly I do. Didn't I kiss your mother?"—Life.

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The Peoples Lumber Co.

COLUMBIANA
RAVENNA
SALEM AND SEBRING

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RExALL

We Give Quality and Service With Merchandise Reasonably Priced

Not only in word, but actually in practice, at our stores. Visit our stores or call us by phone.

We specialize in all the best and newest Toilet Requisites, Druggist Sundries, Cameras, Films, Developing and Printing.

J. H. Lease Drug Co.
FLODING Drug Store
Bolger & French
The "Victor" Name Has Stood for Quality
for Over Half a Century

Whether attached to your range, heating stove
or furnace, the "Victor" is your guarantee of
lasting satisfaction.

MADE IN SALEM
we can meet your requirement in our line.

THE VICTOR STOVE CO.
Phones 73-1179 Salem, Ohio
Heating Roofing Nickel Plating Spouting

Mae's sweetheart, a tight-fisted Scot,
had taken her out for the afternoon, and
that was about all. They made some dis-
tance on the trolley, turned around and
rode home again. Sandy didn't mention
either food or entertainment.
Back at home again, Mae, who had felt
neglected, sarcastically offered Sandy a
dime. "For the car fare you spent on
me," she said, meaningly. "Hoot, hoot,
woman," exclaimed Sandy, pocketing the
coin, "there was nae hurry, Saturday
would hae been time enough."—Clipped.

KODAKS DEVELOPING
PRINTING

"We Treat You Right"

Treat's Drug Store
113 Main Street
We Give S. & H. Green Stamps

Compliments of
Salem Tool Company

CANDIES PENS

TOILET SUNDRIES
Meet the Bunch at
CULBERSON'S

The Best in ICE CREAM and CANDY

A Chinese editor inclosed a rejection slip, when returning contributions, which read as follows:

"We have read your manuscript with infinite delight. Never before have we revelled in such a masterpiece. If we printed it, the authorities would take it for a model and henceforth would never permit anything inferior to it. As it would be impossible to find its equal within 10,000 years, we are compelled, though shaken with sorrow, to return your divine manuscript, and for so doing we beg 10,000 pardons."
THE LINCOLN MARKET
148 Main Street
Opposite Postoffice
Phones 248-249

Groceries—Meats—Baked Goods
A Good Place to Deal

Compliments of
The Salem China Co.
A Pottery of Merit
Salem, Ohio

Always the Newest
—in—
Clothing and Furnishings
for Young Men

Quick Wit
Dede—"You remember about telling me that you hunted tigers in South Africa? Well, I read that there were no tigers there."

Biddy—"Quite right, quite right, my dear; I killed them all."

Ohio Shoe Repair Shop
BEST—
Material Work Service
Fitzpatrick-Strain Co.

15 Chestnut St.
Half Block from Main St.
Salem, Ohio
Compliments of
THE GOLDEN EAGLE
Salem's Greatest Store for Men and Boys

Tomlinson's Grocery
Roosevelt and Howard

"Castle" brand Coffee, finely steel cut, in one-pound cans, or "Mikado" brand, in bulk, ground to your liking, will give you a satisfactory drink. Sold only by us.

L. Tomlinson & Son

New Student—"I'm sorry, but I won't be able to go to the dance tonight, my trunks haven't arrived."

New Student's Girl—"Your trunks—er—what sort of a dance do you suppose this is going to be?"

H. B. THOMAS
65 Main Street

AutoAccessories and Vulcanizing
Ladies' Hand Bags
Trunks, Leather Goods and Harness
Replacement Parts

XXIII
Dodge Brothers
Motor Cars

The General Cord Tire

The Collier Auto Co.
Main Street
Open Day and Night

CANDYLAND
Cor. Main and Lundy

La Palma Restaurant
A Good Place
to Eat
Metzger Hotel Bldg.

Dede made an angel cake
For her darling Biddy’s sake
“Biddy, you a piece must take.”
This she meant.
Biddy ate it, every crumb.
Then he heard the angels hum,
Calling softly, “Biddy comes,”
Biddy went.

THE MODEL
The Home of Medium
and Popular Priced
Clothing
and Gents’ Furnishings
R. URSCHEL, Prop.
15 Broadway, Salem, Ohio

We Sell
Perfect Diamonds
on Payments
ASK TO SEE OUR $25.00, $50.00,
$75.00 AND $100.00
ASSORTMENTS
The Leland Watch Shop
WEAR BUNN'S GOOD SHOES
HOSIERY TOO
60 Main St.

Cavitt's Confectionery
Fancy Brick Creams
Ice Cream

"A Treat to Eat"
Quality Box
Chocolates
Candies
Salted Nuts
Sodas
Sundaes
Parfait
Frappe
Cones
Beverages

"Say It With Flowers"
And Say It With Ours
We Specialize in
Floral Designs
Bouquets and Pot Plants
for All Occasions.

McArtor Floral Co.
The House That Real Service Is
Building. Watch Us Grow.

One of the hardest things about learning to skate is the ice.

Many a girl makes haste while the nose shines.

Mr. Vickers—"How was iron discovered?"
Bill Miller—"I heard pa say they smelt it."

J. S. DOUTT
2 Main St., Salem, Ohio

Firestone and Goodrich
Tires

Phone 460

Open Stock Dinnerware
Fancy Glassware
Newest Designs
Extra Quality

THE HOME STORE
China and Kitchen Wares
98 Main St.
Salem, O.
FIRST NATIONAL BANK

SALEM, OHIO

4% Interest Paid
On
Savings Accounts

Begin Right
Commence to Save Now

"At Your Service"

A Complete Line of
SPORTING GOODS

R. J. BURNS
HARDWARE CO.

BLOOMBERG'S

The Value First Store
for Men and Boys

Alton—"You are the sunshine of my life. Your smile falls like lightning into my soul. With you by my side I would defy all the storms of life."

The girl—"Is this a proposal or a weather report?"

ANDALUSIA DAIRY COMPANY

Milk, Creams and Ice Cream
COMPLIMENTS OF

AMERICAN STEEL & WIRE COMPANY
MULLINS STEEL BOATS
CAN'T SINK

SUPREME
IN
SERVICE AND SATISFACTION

MULLINS BODY CORPORATION
SALEM, OHIO