

Edited and Compiled by JOE MARSILIO Editor-in-Chief and

MAX CAPLAN Business Manager

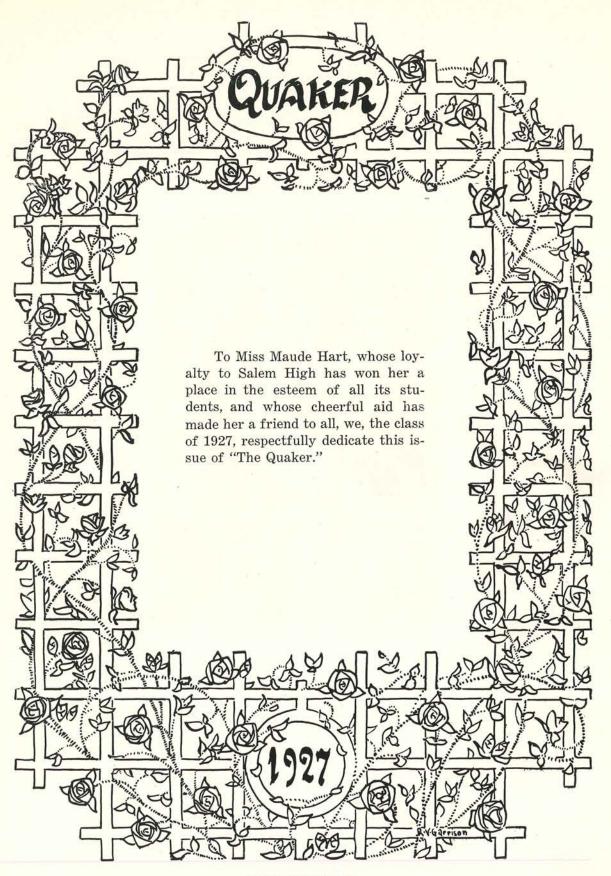
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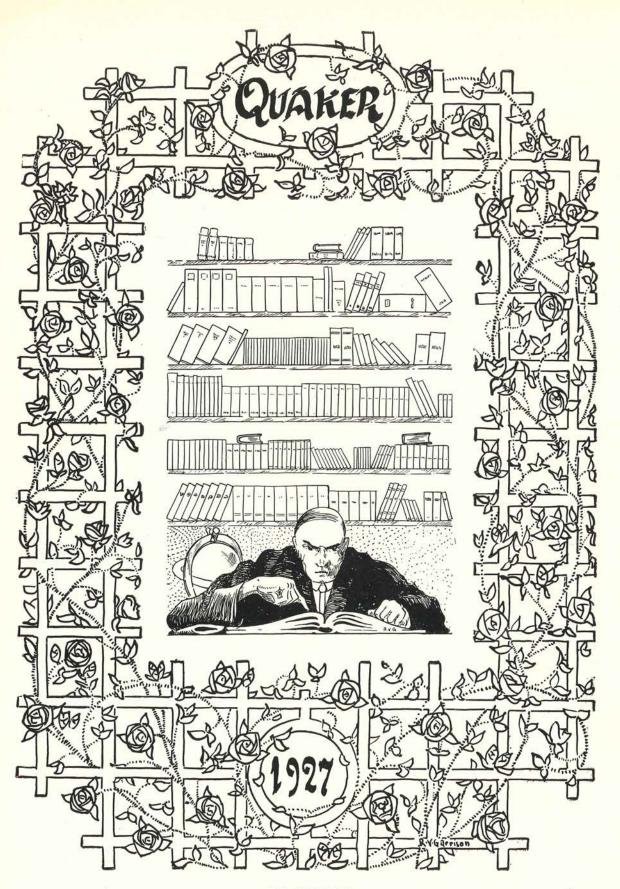
MISS MAUDE HART



DEDICATION

In the hope that the students Salem High will find herein a source of pleasure and enjoyment, we, the several members of the Quaker staff, submit this annual. We have attempted to give to the student body a record of events which have been outstanding in the school year just finished. It is our sincere desire that on this, the Twenty-First Anniversary of "The Quaker," those of the Quaker staff who are left in Salem high, may pledge themselves anew to continue the ideals of true sportsmanship and honor which "The Quaker" and Salem High have always upheld.

FOREWORD



FACULTY





JOHN S. ALAN, Superintendent A. M., A. B. Thiel

The progress of the Salem schools, under the supervision of Mr. Alan has been rapid and favorable, our schools ranking among the best in the state. Clean sport, mental fitness, and moral strength have been the outstanding aims of the Salem schools. Any man would be justly proud to be the head of such an organization, and our Superintendent can rightfully feel doubly proud of the success of our schools, as it was mainly through his efforts that this success was made possible. "The Quaker," in behalf of the departing class of 1927, wishes to express its gratitude for the wonderful help that Mr. Alan has offered to all of us.



W. F. SIMPSON, Principal A. B. Mount UnionA. M. Columbia University

In this, our fullest and most enjoyable year at Salem High, we have found occasion many times to admire the wonderful spirit of cooperation that has made our school life so successful. That cooperation and that success are due in large measures to our Principal, in whom each student found a willing friend. Salem High is known throughout Ohio as one of the most ardent backers of school activities in the state. Mr. Simpson went along with the several teams on nearly all their trips, inspiring the students of the school with his own loyal support.

THE 1927

Maude Hart English—Dean of Girls B. S. Columbia U.



L. T. Drennan History, Civics, Oratory A. B. Ohio Weslyan



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Gertrude Strickler Latin A. B. Smith College



Hilda Rose Stahl Latin A. B. Mount Union



Sciences Robert P. Vickers B. S. Dennison



Yale Kessler Social Sciences B. A.—M. A. Ohio Wes.





Ethel Beardmore History A. B. Hiram



Paul E. Stratton Biology, History B. S. Mount Union



Benjamin Grant Biology A. B. Oberlin



Ella Thea Smith History, Science B. S. U. of Chicago



Martha McCready Mathematics A. B. Mount Union



Charles Winter Sciences B. S. Ohio State



Hazel Douglas Mathematics A. B. Oberlin



Margaret Woods English A. B. Mount Union



Harriet Mooney Spanish B. S. Ohio State



R. H. HilgendorfCommerceA. B. St. John's College



Edward A. Englehart Industrial Arts B. S. Ohio State



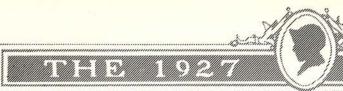
Grace Orr Music Pittsburg Conservatory of Music



H. Isabelle Englehart Home EconomicsB. A. Ohio Wesleyan



Wilbur Springer Athletic Director Mount Union



JUAKER



L. Esther KelleyFrench, HistoryB. A. Wooster



Cecilia Shriver Librarian Western Reserve



Eleanor Workman English B. A. Ohio Wesleyan



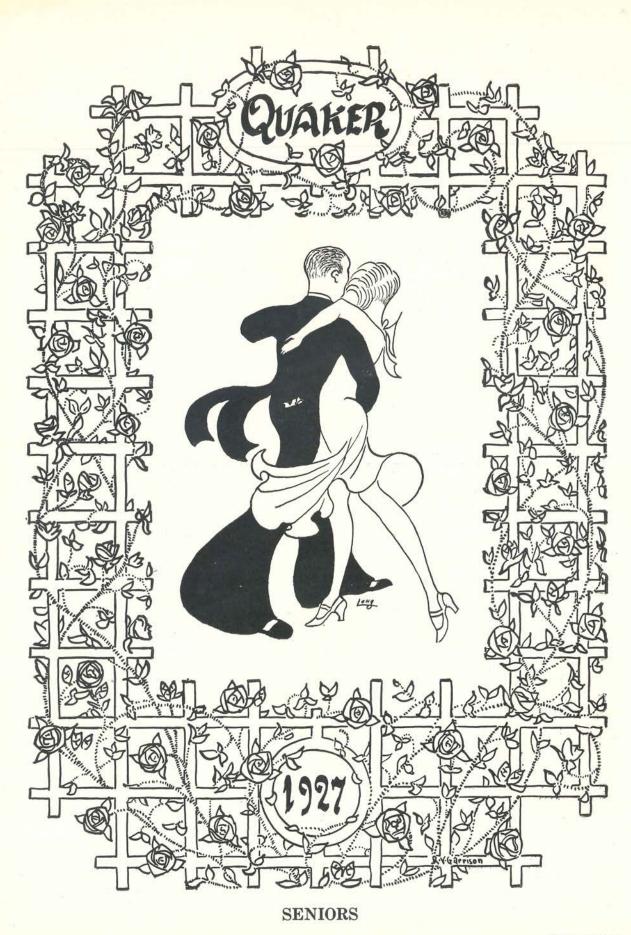
Mabel MacCollum Commerce B. S. Ohio U.



Nellie Kelly Sec. to Superintendent



Margaret Tinsley English, Girl's Athletics B. S. Ohio State



EUGENE YOUNG-"Gene"

President of Class 2, 3, 4. Quaker 1. Debate 4. Hi-Y 3, 4. Commencement Speaker. Brooks Contest 2. "Detory" 3. Business Manager "The Show Off" 4. Rooters Club.

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BETTY DEMING—"Betts"

Vice President Class 4. Class Basketball 1, 2, 3, 4. Baseball 4. Track 4. Hockey 3. May Day 2, 3. "Little Tycoon" 2. "Miss Bob White" 1. Rooters Club.

MARY JANE STRAWN-"Jane"

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Secretary Class 3, 4. Quaker 4. May Day 1, 3. Committee Work 3, 4.

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DUDLEY ASHEAD—"Dud"

Science Club 3, 4. Hi-Y 4. "Miss Bob White" 1. Stage Manager "Detour" 3. "The Show Off" 4. Baseball 4. Volley Ball 2.

ELMA AULD-"Em"

LEO BEALL-"Spi"

Football 4. Volley Ball 1. Track 4. Baseball 4. Rooters Club.

LUCILLE BAKER-"Lucy B."

"Miss Bob White" 1. "The Little Tycoon" 2.

MARY BODO-"Bobby"

Debate 4. "Miss Bob White" 1. Volley Ball. Track 4. Quaker 4. Hockey 2, 3. Rooters Club.

FRED BEARDMORE-"Biddy"

Orchestra 1, 2, 3, 4.

RUTH BOLEN—"Horace"

"Miss Bob White" 2. "The Little Tycoon" 3.

DWIGHT BISHOP--"Bish"



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IRMA BONCSINA-"Irm"

Debate 4. Quaker 4. Orchestra 3, 4. "Miss Bob White" 1. "Little Tyccon" 2. Music Concert 3.

WILLIAM BODENDORFER-"Bill"

Science Club 4. Gym Exhibition.

EULA BONSALL-"Ula-la"

Class Basketball 4. Volley Ball 4. Track 4. Baseball 4. May Day 1, 2.

WAYNE BROWN—"Brownie"

Pageant 1.

EARL CAIN-"Tubal"

DORIS COBB—"Cobbsie"

Quaker 4.

ROBERT CAMPBELL—"Bob"

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Basketball 3, 4, Capt. 4. Football 3, 4. "The Detour" 3. "The Show Off" 4. Hi-Y 3, 4. Quaker 3, 4. Pres. Athletic Ass'n. 4. Track 4. Volley Ball 1, 2, 3, 4.

MABEL COBB-"Mae"

Library Council 2. Quaker 4.



Asil

MAX CAPLAN-"Moxie"

Debate 2, 3, 4. Quaker 3, 4. Business Manager 4. Cheer Leader 3, 4. Hi-Y 3, 4., Treas. 4. Commencement Speaker. Class Basketball 1, 2, 3, 4. Brooks Contest 3. Volley Ball 1, 2, 3, 4. "The Detour" 3. "The Bugamists" 3, 4. Rooters Club.

ARLENE COFFEE—"Java"

"Miss Bob White" 1. "Little Tycoon" 2. "The Detour" 3. "The Show Off" 4. Science Club 3. Music Concert 2, 3. Baseball 4.

FRANCIS CAREY-"Red"

Pageant 1. Rooters Club.

RUTH CONSER—"Ruthie"

Science Club 4. Rooters Club.

MILDRED DIVILLE-"Midge"

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Baseball 4. Rooters Club. Track 4.

WILLIAM CARNS-"Carnsie"

May Day 1, 2, 3. Rooters Club.

DOROTHY DUNCAN—"Dot"

Class Basketball 1, 2, 3, 4. Volley Ball 3, 4. Rooters Club.

RICHARD COPE—"Dick"

Track 3. Science Club 3. Class Football 4.



LOETA EAKIN-"Squeto"

11. 11

Music Players 1, 2. Science Club Secretary 4. Quaker 4. Rooters Club.

CHARLES CORSO-"Bananas"

PAULINE FERNENGEL-"Paul"

Rooters Club. May Day 1, 2.

LAMOINE DERR-"Lemons"

Debate 4. "Miss Bob White" 1. "Little Tycoon" 2. "The Show Off" 4. Hi-Y 4. Quaker 4. Music Recital 3.

RAYMOND FILLER-"Nag"

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DOROTHY FOLTZ—"Dot"

Basketball 3, 4. Hockey 3, 4. Brooks Contest 2. Rooters Club. "Miss Bob White" 1. "Little Tycoon" 2. Volley Ball 2, 3. Track 4. Music Concert 3.

CLARENCE FRETHY—"Fret"

Quaker 3, 4. "The Detour" 3. Senior Fund Committee. Hi-Y 4. Ass't. Football Manager 2.

MARGARET FULTS-"Peg"

Basketball Manager 4. "Miss Bob White" 1. "Little Tycoon" 2. Track 4. Music Concert 3. Baseball 4.



ROBERT GARRISON-"R. V."

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Hi-Y 2, 3, 4., Pres. 2, 3. Quaker 3, 4. Art Club 1, 2, 3., Pres. 2, 3. Editor "Football Annual" 3, 4. Debate 3.

MARJORIE FULTZ-"Shorty"

Music Concert 3. "Miss Bob White" 1. "Little Tycoon" 2.

WALTER HARSH-"Pifer"

Football 3, 4. Basketball 3, 4. Track 3, 4. Hi-Y 3, 4., Vice Pres. 4. Baseball 4.

NELLIE GROVES-"Nellie"

Basketball 1, 2, 3, 4., Capt. 4. Hockey 4. Track 4. Baseball.

HANNAH HAGAN—"Hague"

"Miss Bob White" 1. "Little Tycoon" 2. Music Concert 2.

HARRY HENDERSON-"Doc"

Quaker 1, 2. Dinamo 1. Track 1, 3.

SARA HANNA-"Hard Hearted"

Basketball 2, 3, 4. Volley Ball 2, 3, 4. Hockey 2, 3, 4. Baseball 4. Track 4. "Miss Bob White" 1.

PAUL HOWELL-"Tuffy"

Quaker 3, 4. Hi-Y 3, 4., Secretary 4. Basketball Manager 4. Cheer Leader 3, 4. Art Club. Class Football 4. Class Basketball 1, 2, 3, 4. Volley Ball 1, 2, 3, 4. Baseball 4. "The Detour" 3. "Pageant" 1. Rooters Club 2., Pres. 2. "IIIn

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FREDA HEADLEY—"Free"

"The Detour" 3. "The Show Off" 4. Quaker 4. Dinamo 1, 2. Rooters Club. "La Primera Disputa" 3.

GUS JACOBSON—"Jake" Football 4.

MARGARET KLOSE-"Mag"

Rooters Club. May Day. Science Club.

HARRY ILER-"Farmer"

Class Basketball 1, 2, 3. May Day 1, 2.

PAUL INGLEDUE—"Pete"

Science Club 3. Rooters Club. Volley Ball 1, 2, 3. Class Football 4.

MARY KONNERT-"Mitz"

Basketball 2, 3, 4. Hockey 2, 3. Volley Ball 3. Science Club Vice Pres. 4. Football Girl 3. Baseball 4.

EDWARD JANECK-"Ed"

Orchestra 1, 2, 3.

MARTHA KRAUSS-"Marthy"

Music Concert 3. "Miss Bob White" 1. "Little Tycoon" 2.



ERNEST KAMPHER-"Ernie"

RUTH KUHL—"Cool"

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Rooters Club.

CHESTER KRIDLER-"Heesaw"

Basketball 4. Football Manager 4. Rooters Club. Hi-Y 4. "The Show Off 4. Art Club.

VIRGINIA MARSHALL—"Jinny"

"Miss Bob White" 1. "Little Tycoon" 2. Music Concert 4.

ANNA McLAUGHLIN-"Ann"

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"Miss Bob White" 1. "Little Tycoon" 2. Quaker 4. Music Concert 3. Rooters Club.

FRED LIMESTAHL—"Fritz" Rooters Club 3.

EVELYN MILLER—"Eve" May Day 1.

JOHN LIPERT-"Si"



CATHARINE MOFFETT—"Kate"

Hockey 2. Rooters Club. Track 4. Baseball 4. Class Basketball 1, 2, 3, 4. Volley Ball 1, 2, 3, 4. Science Club 4.

WILBUR LEWIS-"Buck"

Basketball 2, 3. May Day 1, 2.

WILDA MOUNTS-"Wilda"

Science Club 4. Rooters Club.

WILLIAM LIEBSCHNER-"Bill"

"The Detour" 3. "The Show Off" 4. Football 1, 2, 3, 4. Class.Basketball 1, 2, 3, 4. Track 1, 2, 3, 4. Hi-Y 3, 4. "Miss Bob White" 1.

RUSSELL McARTOR-"Russ"

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"Miss Bob White" 1. "Little Tycoon" 2. Music Concert 3. Science Club 3.

KATHLEEN MULLINS-"Mully"

JOHN McNICHOL—"Jawn"

"The Show Off" 4.

KATHERINE NELLIS-"Nel"

"The Little Tycoon" 1. Track 3. Rooters Club.

Page Twenty Four



JOE MARSILIO—"Jasef" First Honor Graduate. Quaker 3, 4. Editor-in-Chief 4. Debate 1, 2, 3, 4. Captain 3, 4. Hi-Y 3, 4. Brooks Contest 3. Commencement Speaker. Volley Ball 1, 3, 4. "The Bugamists" 3, 4. "Miss Bob White" 1. "La Primera Disputa" 3.

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- CLARA PATTEN—"Clare" Second Honor Graduate. Debate 1, 2, 3, 4. Captain 4. Hockey 1. "The Detour" 3. "The Show Off" 4. Constitution Contest Winner 4. Quaker 3, 4. "Miss Bob White" 1.
- DONALD MATHEWS—"Don" Football 1, 3, 4. All-Time Center 4. Basketball 4. Track 2, 3, 4.
- JULIA PATTEN—"Pat" Debate 2, 3, 4. Librarian 2. Pageant 2. Quaker 4. Brooks Contest 3. Fifth Honor Graduate. Secretary of Class 2. "Miss Bob White."

JENNIE RADLER-"Jen"

Entered from Washingtonville High. Quaker 4.

LESTER OLDER-"Les"

Football 2, 3, 4; Captain 4. Basketball 1, 2, 3, 4. Track 3, 4. Hi-Y 3, 4, Pres. 4. "The Detour" 3. "The Show Off" 4. Music Players 1, 2. Volley Ball 1, 2, 3, 4.

ROBERTA REESE—"Shorty"

Quaker 4. Rooters Club. "Miss Bob White" 1. "Little Tycoon" 2. Safety First Club 3.

LEONARD PERKINS-"Lenn"

Track 1, 2, 3, 4; Captain 4. Football 4.

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JANET RIDDLE-"Janie"

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Vice President Association 4. Rooters Club. "Miss Bob White" 1. "Little Tycoon" 2. Hockey 2.

BROOKE PHILLIPS—"Phil"

Science Club 3. Association Treasurer 4.

MARY SCHMID-"Smitty"

Volley Ball 2, 3, 4. Hockey 2, 3, 4. Baseball 4. Basketball 3. "La Primera Disputa" 3. Rooters Club. Cheer Leader 3, 4.

LEWIS PLATT-"Lew"

Debate 2, 3. Hi-Y 3, 4. Vice Pres. Class 2, 3. Orchestra 1, 2, 3.

GEORGE ROGERS—"Fire Eater" Science Club 3.

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Quaker 4.

SARA SCHROPP-"Schroppie"

May Day 1, 2, 3.

ROBERT ROUP-"Bob"

Reserve Football 3, 4.

ISABELLE SIMPSON—"Izzie"

Science Club 3. "Miss Bob White" 1. "Little Tycoon" 2. Rooters Club. Track 4. Music Concert. 2.



EDWIN ROWAN-"Ed"

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Entered from Washingtonville High.

EVELYN SHEPHERD-"Shep"

Hockey 2, 3, 4. Volley Ball 4. Quaker 4.

MALCOLM RUSH-"Mal"

Entered from Hanoverton High. Basketball 4. Football 4. Track 4. Baseball 4.

IRENE SLUTZ—"Ire"

Third Honor Graduate. Secretary of Class 2. Debate 2, 3. Brooks Contest 2, 3. Science Club 3, 4. Quaker 4. Commencement Speaker.

VIOLA STANCIU-"Vy"

Debate 3, 4. Hockey 4. Rooters Club. Art Club 3. Track 4. Baseball 4. Class Basketball 1, 2, 3, 4. 11

JOE SCHMID—"Heave"

Football 2, 3, 4. Volley Ball 1. Track 3, 4. Baseball 4.

ESTHER STEWART—"Eppie"

"Miss Bob White" 1. "Little Tycoon" 2. Music Concert 3.

THOMAS SCHAFER—"Boots"

Track Manager 5. Quaker 5. Hi-Y 5. Football 1, 3, 4. Volley Ball 5. Baseball 5.

Page Twenty Seven



MILDRED STOFFER-"Milly"

Entered from North Georgetown High.

EMMOR SCHNEIDER-"Math"

Entered from Hanoverton High.

CHRISTINA SUTTER-"Teen"

Hockey 2. May Day 1, 2, 3.

HENRY SHEEN-"Heavy"

Football 2, 3, 4. Class Basketball 1, 2, 3, 4.

EDYTHE WEBER—"Ede"

May Day 1, 2.

FRED SCHULLER-"Siki"

Football 1, 3, 5. Basketball 2, 4. Class Football 2. Volley Ball 5. Quaker 4. Baseball 1, 2, 5. Science Club 4.

MARY THOMAS—"Rick"

Rooters Club. Hockey 2, 3. "Miss Bob White" 1. Baseball 4. Track 4. Class Basketball 1, 2, 3, 4.

WILLIAM SMITH-"Napoleon"

Football 3, 4. Class Basketball 1, 2, 3, 4. Orchestra 1, 2, 3. Baseball 4.



THOMAS SPAULDING-"Tom"

Entered from Hanoverton High. Track 4.

AURELLA STANCIU—"Rae"

Orchestra 4. Volley Ball 4. Basketball 4. Track 4.

3. M/P.)

MYRON STURGEON - "A Disciple of

Herodotus" Debate 4. Detention Hall 3.

CAROLINE WEBBER—"Caddie" "Miss Bob White" 1.

"Little Tycoon" 2. Music Concert 3. VERA ZEIGLER—"Zig" Rooters Club.

HOMER TAYLOR-"Ike"

Science Club 3. Seventh Honor Graduate. 11

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GLADYS ZIMMERMAN—"Zimmy"

Baseball 4. Volley Ball 4.

GUS TOLLERTON-"Guzz"

Hi-Y 4. Art Club. Football 4. Basketball 3, 4. Track 3, 4.



KENNETH FULTS-"Kenny"

11. 11

Class Basketball 2, 3, 4. Football 2, 3, 4. Volley Ball 3, 4. May Day 2, 3. Track 4.

WILLIAM McCLAIN-"Mac"

Tumbling 2, 3. Rooters Club. Pageant 1.

WENDELL CATLIN-"Win"

Class Basketball. Volley Ball.

PAUL SMITH—"Sailor"

Three years for completion. Quaker 1. Oldest Graduate.

MYRON BAKER—"Red"

"Miss Bob White" 1. "Little Tycoon" 2. Foootball 4.

DONALD WARD-"Whale Bait"

Entered from East Palestine High. "Icebound" 3.

DOROTHY SMITH—"Dot"

Rooters Club. May Day 1, 3.

Senior Class History

The class of '27 has done its little bit toward making Salem High a school to be recognized throughout Eastern Ohio. In order to really give you an idea of just what we have done it will be necessary to go back to our Freshmen year, the year in which we made our debut in high school life.

Our freshman year was not so striking in its accomplishments. Clara Patten, Joe Marsilio and Lewis Platt were members of the debate squad, though Clara was the only freshman who spoke, Joe was an alternate and Lewis was general utility man. In the line of athletics, Lester Older, Joe Schmid, Donald Mathews and Bill Liebschner made a start. It so happened that the gym was badly flooded at the time when the freshmen party was supposed to come off and the party consequently was indefinitely postponed. Indefinitely meant that we did not get a party at all.

In the Sophomore year a real headway was being made. Eugene Young, Joe Marsilio, Lewis Platt, Myron Sturgeon, Irene Slutz and Clara Patten were permanent honor students. Sara Hanna, Nellie Groves and Lester Older were extremely successful in basketball. Lester Older, Joe Schmid, Donald Mathews and Bill Leibchner made splendid marks in football and track. Irene Slutz, Clara Patten and Joe Marsilio received letters in debate. And a very successful and enjoyable party was held on the first of May, 1925. Our class officers were: President. Eugene Young; Secretary, Irene Slutz; Vice President, Lewis Platt.

It was during the Junior year that the plus signs were really jotted down in any great number. Debate called forth unknown forensic orators. Julia Patten, Irene Slutz, Viola Stanciu, Martha Krauss, Marjorie Fultz, Max Caplan, Clara Patten, Joe Marsilio and Lewis Platt all "did their little bit." Joe Marsilio, Clara Patten, Paul Howell and Max Caplan were members of the Quaker Staff. The basketball team called forth Mary Konnert, Mary Schmid, Sara Hanna, Dorothy Fultz and Nellie Groves. Robert Campbell, Lester Older and Walter Harsh made the boys' team. William Liebschner and Leonard Perkins entered track. And the following have been on either the Varsity or the reserve football team: Robert Campbell, Kenneth Fultz, Lester Older, Thomas Schafer, Joe Schmid, Donald Mathews and Walter Harsh. Max Caplan, Clarence Frethy, William Liebschner, Lester Older, Robert Campbell, Paul Howell, Arlene Coffee, Freda Headley, and Clara Patten took important parts in the Junior play, "The Detour." Julia Patten won first place in Orations and the Grand Prize in Brook's Contest. The class officers were President, Eugene Young; Vice President, Lewis Platt; and Secretary, Mary Jane Strawn.

The Senior year has been, as it should be, a shining star. The Eastern Ohio Champion Basketball team was composed in part of Robert Campbell, Captain, All-Ohio Center Malcom Rush, All-State Forward; Walter Harsh; Lester Older, Donald Mathews, Chester Kridler, Leo Beall, Gus Tolerton. The football team had upon its roll Captain Lester Older, Fred Schuler, Tom Schaffner, Joe Schmid, Henry Sheen, Gus Jacobson, Robert Roup, Bill Liebschner, Lester Older, Malcolm Rush, Walter Harsh, Donald Mathews, Leo Beall and Robert Campbell. The Debate Squad was almost entirely composed of Seniors. They were: Irma Boncina, Clara Patten, Julia Patten, Eugene Young, Joe Marsilio, Max Caplan, Myron Sturgeon, Lamoine Derr, Viola Stanciu and Mary Bodo. Clara Patten, Arlene Coffee, reda Headley, William Leibschner, Lester Older, Lamoine Derr, Robert Campbell and Chester Kridler took leading parts in the Senior play, "The Show Off." Joe Marsilio was first honor graduate, Clara Patten was second, and Irene Slutz was third. Mary Schmid and Max Caplan received the highest commendation on their cheer-leading abilities, being termed the best in the state. Clarence Frethy received the prize in the "Casey Completion Story" contest. Clara Patten received a gold medal as the prize winner in the Constitutional Oratorical contest. Sarah Hanna, Mary Konnert, Dorothy Foltz, and Captain Nellie Groves played worthy games of basketball.

Senior Class Will

We, the Seniors, realizing that if we left nothing but our memories we would be cheating the public and especially those who folow in our heroic footsteps, have solemnly attested our wills that we may leave something substantial to be remembered by—

Ruth Kuhl—Wills a hair pin to Louis Schilling.

MARGARET FULTS—Leaves 50 pounds to Miss Workman.

PETE HARSH—Leaves a "busted up" dribble to Jim Patten.

SARA SCHROPP—Wills her cheerful features to everyone.

WILDA MOUNTS—Wills a toothpick to her pet hen.

KATHERINE MOFFET—Wills the hub cap of her Ford to Miss Mooney.

LOUIS PLATT—Leaves his picture with the museum.

TUFFY HOWELL — Leaves his orchestra without notice.

NELLIE GROVES—Leaves her slender figure to the Art Museum.

MABEL and DORIS COBB—Leave their good cheer to those who need it.

LUCILLE BAKER—Wills her height to Eldon Long.

GUS TOLERTON—Leaves his driving ability to Jim Cooper.

DUDLEY ASHEAD—Wills his knowledge of things electrical to J. Cosgrove.

things electrical to J. Cosgrove. EUGENE YOUNG—Leaves his attraction for women to Dean Smith.

"FARMER" ILER—Leaves his rosy cheeks to Katherine Gibson.

CHESTER KRIDLER—Wills "queer noises" to Mary Older.

LESTER OLDER—Leaves his beard to Nathan Harris.

ISABELLE SIMPSON—Wills her nimble fingers to Gertrude Juhn.

MARJORIE FULTZ—Leaves one ride on the Goose Creek Henhouse to D. Heston.

BILL SMITH—Leaves his oratorical abilities to Lena Severyn.

IKE TAYLOR—Wills his ability to tease the organ to Bill Drotleff.

GUS JACOBSON—Leaves his experience as a bum to Paul Christopher.

STURGEON—Leaves his political spirit to Sterling Peterson.

BOB GARRISON—Leaves his hat "Old Faithful" to L. Fisher.

EMMOR SCHNEIDER—His vest to Ben Grant.

CHARLES CORSO — Leaves a bunch of mouldy bananas to Mr. Probert.

E. KAMPHER--Wills his ability to nurse a cow to Jeannette Stollard.

G. ROGERS-Leaves the door open.

RAYMOND FILLER—Leaves one seat in the Auditorium.

- L. DERR—Leaves three nice notes for the night watchman.
- L. PERKINS—A pack of Red Man to Earl Orashun.
- C. WEBBER—Wills her rapid speech to Mr. Hilgendorf.
- B. DEMING—Leaves her beauty to be remembered.
- S. HANNA—Leaves a pack of gum to Miss Beardmore.

M. J. STRAWN—Leaves a new penny from the Treasury to Mr. Probert.

BILL BODENDORFER—Wills his knickers to the trophy case.

RUSH—Wills a basket of hen fruit to the Ladies' Aid.

DOROTHY FOLTZ—Leaves her place on the team to Eva Humphrey.

ANNA McLAUGHLIN — Wills an electric typewriter to the Mech. Dr. Classes.

SHORTY REESE—Leaves a lot of advice to Mr. Drennan.

MITZ KONNERT-Leaves a sigh for Ed.

- IRMA BONSCINA—Leaves a violin string to Miss Tinsley.
- MARY SCHMIDT—Wills one half of her voice to the paper boys.
- DON. MATHEWS—Leaves a lasting impression.
- JOE MARSILIO—Wills three A's to Bill Chalfant.

PAULINE FERNENGEL—Wills a straw hat to the Alaskan Relief Fund.

CLARA PATTEN—Leaves an extra oration to anyone that needs one.

R. BOLEN—Leaves two dancing slippers to Miss Douglass.

LOETA EAKIN—Leaves a dimple to anyone that needs one.

R. CAMPBELL—Leaves the tail light off his car for a fire exit.

ARLENE COFFEE—Wills her beautiful voice to Miss Woods.

C. FRETHY—Wills a flannel nickel to Dick Harwood.

EVYLYN MILLER—Leaves an absence slip to the school.

BILL LEIBSCHNER—Leaves his collegiate specs to Coach Springer.

LEO BEALL—Has a lumberjack shirt Mr. Kessler can have.

EARL CAIN—Leaves a good eraser to W. Morron.

FRANCIS CAREY—Wills some colorful hair to Mr. Winters.

VIRGINIA MARSHAL--Wills her trips to Florida to the Freshmen.

RUSSEL MCARTOR—Leaves a wilted dandelion to the cause.

FRED LIMESTAHL — Leaves a Cigar Store Indian to the school library.



Junior Class Roll

Eldon Long Walter Coy Walter Deming James Cooper Geneva Dillon John Cosma John Cosgrove Alma Fleischer Edith Flickinger Albert Debnar Susan Fronius **Gladys** Fults William Drotleff Moynelle Giffin Edward Dunn Mina Greenisen Willard Edgerton **Raymond** Fawcett Bertha Mae Hassey Albert Fernengle Lawrence Fisher Letha Hoopes **James Fitzpatrick** Luelva Hoopes Eva Humphries Ralph Gabler Pauline Ingram Donald Getz Gertrude Juhn **Edward Harris** Edgar Haworth Lila Kelly Harry Henderson Helen Klose Charles Herbert Harold Hurst Helen Koontz Evan Jenkins **Glenn** Jones Gerald Judge Fred Kirkbride Lena Severyn Ralph Knepper Louise Smith **Richard Konnerth** Alice Stallsmith Arthur Schuster Arnold Seeds Margaret Stewart Jeanette Stollard Robert Talbot Steven Tarzan

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Ralph Tolerton Harry Ulitchny Virginia Sturgeon John Van Blaricom Martha Whinnerv Charles Wilhelm Cecilia Wiliams William Wright Bertha Zellar Paul Lipp Anna Ruth Miller Herman Meiter Ruth Moff Wayne Morron Alice Moser Earl Orashan Margaret Mae Mullins Melvin Ormes Nellies Narragon Thelma O'Connel Sterling Peterson Mary O'Keefe Deane Phillips **Robert Phillips** Thelma Parsons Lawrence Ratscher Victoria Piticar Keith Roessler Elijah Alexander Lowell Allen Blanche Anglemeyer Margaret Atkinson Winifred Bailey Charles Bennett Margaret Bartholomew William Bowers Dorothy Bodendorfer Hazel Beck Lowell Brown Ethel Bodo Margaret Bryan Robert Carr Martha Bush Geraldine Clay William Chalfant Dorothy Cobb Bruce Cope Elizabeth Collier Thelma Justice Paul Fogg Lois Rayfield

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Junior Class History

In the year 1926-1927, the Junior class has proved to be very successful. In all activities it has been well represented. Athletics have not proved an exception to this rule for boys and girls alike have done well.

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As for boys athletics, the following record stands to prove my statements.

Football-

Keith Roessler Robert Talbot Lowell Allen Arnold Seeds Charles Herbert Bill Day Charles Bennett Elijah Alexander

Basketball-

Lowell Allen, Captain-elect of Red Team. Frederick Kirkbride Charles Herbert Dick Harwood Paul Fogg Bill Day Glenn Jones

Track-

Lowell Allen William Drotfell Arnold Seeds Earl Orashan Keith Roessler Charles Herbert Glenn Jones Albert Kent Elijah Alexander

In girls' activities, these are our representatives:

Basketball-

Bertha May Hassey Alice Moser Hazel Beck Ethel Bodo Bertha Zellers Winifred Bailey

Hockey-

Bertha Zellers Winifred Bailey Besides these, many have shown in track activities and baseball.

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As for Debate, we have also been represented by quite a large number:

Charles Wilhelm Wayne Morron Walter Deming Walter Coy

The Junior class has had several social gatherings this year. The first was an individual party held on November 12th. The second was the one it gave, together with the Seniors, to the underclassmen. This was very successful, being attended by many members of each class. The third, and largest in the minds of the Juniors, is the Junior-Senior Prom, to be held this evening, (May 27.)

The Junior Play "Grumpy" was staged April 28th and 29th under the able direction of L. T. Drennan. Its wonderful success can be understood from that fact and from the reading of the cast.

> Charles Wilhelm—"Grumpy" Bertha Mae Hassey—Virgina Bullivant, his grand-daughter. Charles Herbert—Mr. Ernest Heron. Harold Hurst—Mr. Jarvis. Walter Deming—Keble. Ruth Moff—Susan. Willard Edgerton—Dr. McLaren. Robert Talbot—Merriden. Wayne Morron—Ruddock. William Chalfant—Mr. Valentine Wolfe. William Bowers—Dawson.

This play was a good, worth-while one, ably portrayed by each of the above characters.

One can readily see from what has been said how entirely successful this year has been for the Junior class.

Page Thirty Six



SOPHOMORES

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Sophomore Class Roll

Lee Christen Ennio Alfani Carl Altomore Blanche Anglemeyer Almira Baker Clara Barber Melba Barnes Martha Beardmore Dean Beck Albert Chaukel Donald Blythe George Blythe Ruth Bentley Myron Bolta Alfred Brantingham Naomi Bricker Glenn Broomal Maude Buck Velma Burcaw Martha Brush Virginia Callahan Margaret Carns Ruth Chappel Paul Christopher Lois Clay Wilbur Cohen Francis Cooper Bruce Cope Marion Cope Robert Cope John Beery Richard Shaw Ralph Smith Clara Thomas Roland Thomas Robert Van Blaricom Galen Weaver Betty Whitacre Vera Weaver Vera Wilson Harry Windram James Wingard Adele Treat Helen Williams Paul Wilms Alberta Yengling Herbert Yengling

Marion Zeppernick Ralph Tolerton Helen Whitcomb Clayton Montgomery John Park James Patten **Russel** Pearson Harriet Percival Leonard Porter Lois Pottorf Martha Reeves Elvira Ressler Elizabeth Riddle Mary Rill Albert Sanderson Louis Schilling Arthur Schuster Frank Scott James Scullion Arnold Seeds Flora Seekins Virginia Severyn Helen Shelton Edmund Shilling Charles Linton Herman Litty Melvin Long Carl Lippiat Catherine Layden Wade Loop George Konnert Kenneth Kuhl Dorothy Leider Carl Komsa Florence Shriver Minnie Shunn Edward Sidinger Nora Simonds Robert Slutz Winifred Garrison Dean Smith Ray Smith **Edgar Sommers** Raymond Knepper

Ada Lottman **Robert McCauley** Elizabeth McKee Virginia McKee Fred McNeal Joseph McNicol William Messenger Louise Metz Clyde Miller Betty Moss Charles Neverdusky Mary Older William O'Neill Emilia Orshan Vivian Ormes Anna Ospeck Neva Clark Lois Coffee Marion Cope Robert Cope Katherine Crawford Alice Cyrus Wilbur Coburn Lucille Davidson Florence Davis Wilbur Day Martin Debnar Eva Detell **Clarence** Dickey Martha Dilley Geneva Dillon John Drotleff Adelaide Dyball Forest Dye Emerson Eagleton Ruth Eakin Leslie Eckhart Frederick Filler Raymond Finneran Loraine Fisher **Bayard** Flick John Floyd Hazel Freeman Mabel Freeman William French Dorothy Fuller

Jeanette Fuller Marie Gabler Virginia Gabler Winnefred Gabler Catherine Gibson Chester Gibbons Frederick Glass Virginia Glass Fred Guilford **Richard** Griner Dolores Haldeman Lawrence Hanna Marie Harbaugh Nathan Harris Mary Harrington Keith Harsh Roberta Hawley Kenneth Headland Charles Herron Katherine Hess Deane Heston Ida Mae Hillard Fred Himmelspach Katherine Hirtz Fred Hippley **Robert Hortsman** Pauline Hoopes Marguerite Horne Jane Hunt Nettie Iler Elizabeth Jackson James Jackson Lorene Jones Marion Jones Ellen Kauderer Donald Keller Ronald Hutchison Audrey Hoffman Hazel Kelley Meda Kelley Bertha Kent **Dorothy Kesselmire** Regina Kloos Edward Sutter **Clara** Thomas

Rolland Thomas



Sophomore Class History

Officers:—President, James Wingard. Vice President, Elizabeth McKee Secretary, Helen Williams

The history of the Sophomore class could be summed up in those famous words of Caesar, "I came, I saw, I conquered."

Mr. Simpson and our class both entered Salem High at the same time. We all hope he will be here to see us finish—dignified Seniors, and, remembering how we entered wild, wild Freshmen, feel repaid. It must be interesting to see this process of civilization.

Seriously now, our class does have a huge amount of talet in it. In each department which permits Sophomores to enter you are sure to find at least one of the members of our class. In parties, music, debate, and athletics, Sophomores compete for honors.

Little is needed to be said of our Freshman party for the memory of it will always stand untarnished in the minds of those who were present. Miss Hart spent weeks upon weeks of time and efforts in preparation and I know she has the gratitude of all Sophomores for their first party. Then this year Miss Stahl successfully engineered our parties. If a Freshman wants a lesson on parties we refer him to our supervisor. The percentage of attendance excelled all previous records of the Sophomores.

We have musicians galore in the Sophomore class, willing ones too. Hours of work are spent in orchestra practice and the results repay the time spent. Among our musicians supporting the orchestra work are: Ada Lottman, Virginia Callahan, Betty Moss, Chester Gibbons, Kenneth Kuhl and Ruth Eakin. The Sophomores have been trying to arrange for Clarence Darrow, that brilliant lawyer and debater, to journey to Salem for the purpose of his being defeated by Sophomore debaters. Those who will defend Sophomore honors are: Virginia Callahan, who made the Varsity squad this year; Florence Davis, Florence Shriver and John Floyd, all of whom were on the Sophomore team for Interclass Debating.

I couldn't list our athletic heroes according to rank for almost all excel in different departments. Miss Tinsley has furnished a full schedule for the girls and each sport has been thoroughly enjoyed. A number of girls were on the Varsity basketball squad: Bently, A. Dyball, Jones, Moss, Barnes, Buck, Carns, Hunt, Riddle and Kent. A great many girls also played on the Interclass team.

The response to baseball, a new sport in Salem high, was fine. Track called a large number of girls also.

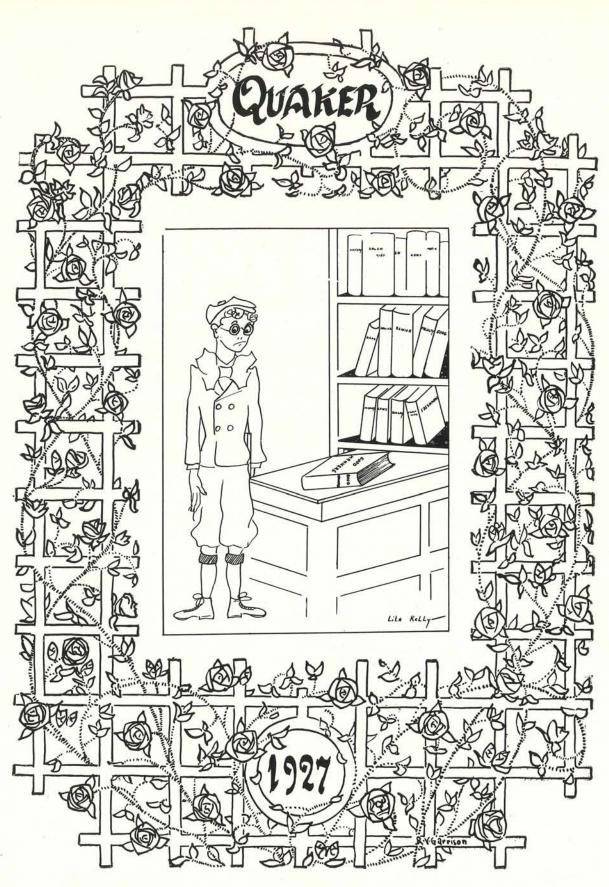
Football interested most of the Sophomore boys and Konnert, Sidinger and Scullion were on the Varsity squad. On other football teams were: Litty, Guilford, Van Blaricon and Neverdusky.

Sophomore boys likewise turned out for basketball: Sidinger, Litty, Scullion, Guilford, Wingard and Floyd.

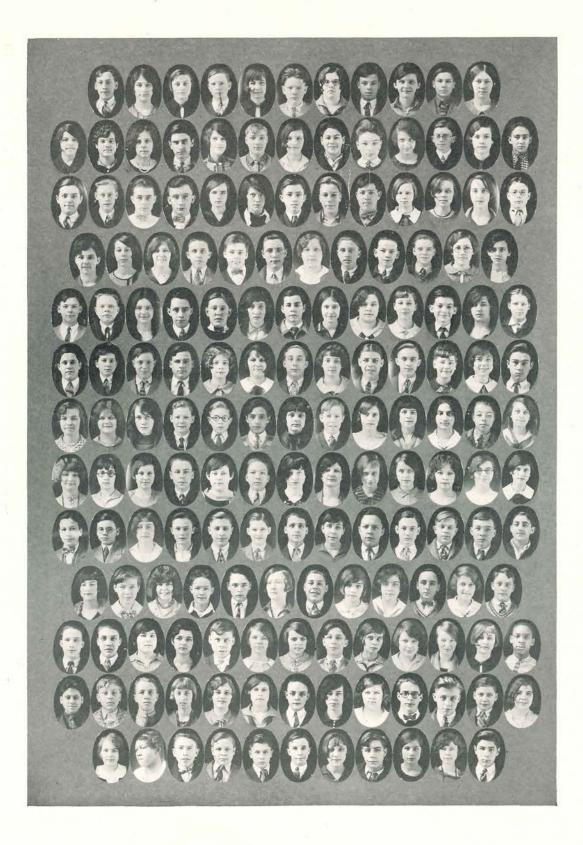
Track claimed its Sophomores in: Sidinger, Litty, Schilling, Branningham, Guilford, Kent and Heron.

Surely now, after reading this long list of accomplishments you will agree with me that the Sophomore class is one of the peppiest, livliest classes in Salem High.

-Elizabeth McKee, Soph. Editor.



FRESHMEN



Freshmen Class Roll

Frank Ackelson Bernice Althouse Nick Altomore Bonita Arthur Emily Bohmeller Harry Ball Paul Balsley Ruth Bates Frank Bodendorfer Florence Binsley John Birchalk Wilda Bolen Margaret Brobander Claire Brown Virginia Bryan Raymond Burson Nate Caplan Hunter Carpenter Edvthe Catlin Walter Catton Clarence Christy Paul Cobb Virginia Birkheimer Thelma Cain A. J. Chadbourne Kenneth Cox Kenneth Coppock Kenneth Culler Arline Davis Helen Davis Raymond Day August Decrow Gordon Devall Wylma Diskinson John Dido Dorothy Dole Helen Duncan Carl Farmer Olive Falk Ronald Fliescher Mary Filp Marie Fisher John Fithian Mabel Freeman Jeanette Fuller Celesta Fultz Dwight Getz Fred Glass Ruth Glass Robert Gorman

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Ray Horman Ann Grafton Clyde Fatmer William French John Greenisen Lois Greenisen Ralph Gregg Charles Greiner Marie Gross William Grove Zella Grove Mary Hanna Virginia Harris George Hawkins Pauline Heltman Michael Henning Dan Herman Francis Himmelspach Norman Hill Oscar Hively Nila Hoffman Mary Holtzinger Ronald Hooper Phillip Horn Laura Mae Hovermale Edward Irey John Janeck **Isabel** Jones Helen Kaley James Kasso Helen Krauss Zella Krepps Mary Louise Layden Henry Lieder Phillip Lieder Rudolph Linder Kathryn Litty Wayne Loschinsky Thelma McEldowney Deborah McGaffic

Josephine Markovitch Bertha Marsilia Victoria Matta Harold Mathews Vera Mathews Elizabeth Melitschka Gordon Melow Louise Messenger Benson Miller Winifred Miller Florence Miskimmons Alta Moores Ethel Moul Emily Mullet Edward Muntz Olin Muntz Corrine Meyers Nick Nan Ernest Naragon Anna Nash Brent Nash Nick Nedelka Lucille Moore William Reynolds Lee Oertel Joe Pasco George Schmid Ruth Percival Ralph Perkins Marguerite Phillips Fred Smith Jim Pidgeon Charley Quinn Margaret Reich Mary Frances Ressler Leland Ritchie Margaret Rockwell Carrol Rogers Mary Roth William Rotter

William Rutter Bertha Ryser Rosina Schell Newell Pottorf George Schmid Carrie Schallenberg Anthony Sheen James Shriver Virginia Simpson Frances Snowberger Elizabeth Snyder Thelma Reynolds Herbert Shriver Ralph Philips Marion Shaw John Solomon Gertrude Stackhouse Juanita Stewart Elma Stratton Paul Swenningson Mary Taylor John Terry Walter Thaiss Warren Todd Mildred Ulitchney Emil Untch Anna Van Blaricom **Charles** Vincent Hazel Vincent Helen Walton Lois Walton Paul Ward Esther Ware Vera Werner Glenn Whinnery Myron Whinnery Harold Whitcomb Rachel Whiteleather Carrie Wildman Clara Wildman Clara Williams John Williams George Wilms Delbert Windle George Windle Kathryn Winkler Emily Wright Anna Zelle Glenn Zimmerman

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Freshman Class History

Considering the fact that some of us didn't get a very successful start, being unusually "verdant," we feel that we should be proud of the improvement made during the year, and believe that the future will prove we, too, may bring glory to Salem High!

In the "Department of Academics" we have five Freshmen who are permanent members of the Honor Roll. They are: Nila Hofmann, Phillip Lieder, Isabel Jones, Mary Frances Ressler and Mary Roth.

Speaking of athletics, out of the seven boys who went out for football, four: Horne, Pasco, Whinnery and Terry have earned their Reserve Letters.

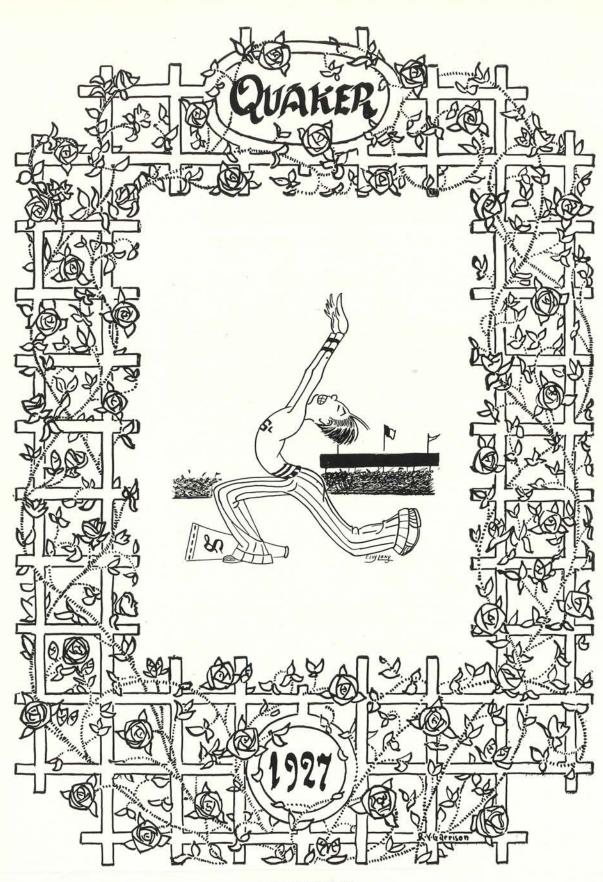
Of the eight boys who tried for basketball honors, Whinnery alone, was given a berth on the Black Varsity squad. In the Interclass basketball series the Freshmen were second only to the Seniors.

About sixteen of the Freshmen girls have enjoyed a successful year in hockey, basketball, volleyball, baseball and track.

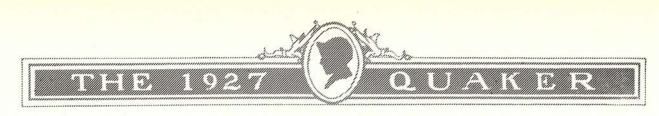
The four Freshmen boys who reported for track practice made a very creditable show at the interclass meet, Cox annexing first place in the broad jump, second in the 100 yard dash, and tying with Gregg, another promising Freshman, for third in the high jump. Pasco won the javelin event and Whinnery promises to become a star in hurdling. In years to come we may count on these boys for something big.

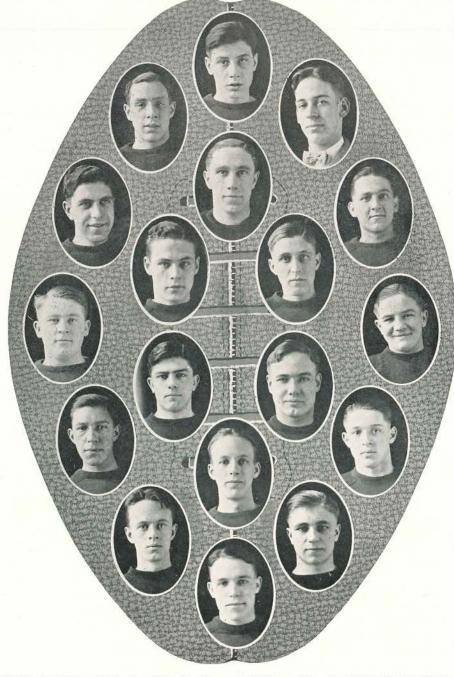
The annual party, held April twentysecond, was a huge success. A large majority of the class attended and enjoyed the games, stunts, dancing, and refreshments; the music being furnished by Tuffy Howell's orchestra. The Freshmen also had the pleasure of attending the High School party, held in honor of the Northeastern Ohio Basketball Champions. May there be many more parties of this kind and may we do our share to make them necessary.

Page Forty Four



ATHLETICS





OUTER CIRCLE—TOP—Joe Schmid, Manager Kridler; Gus Jacobson, George Konnert. Lowell Allen, Charles Herbert, Captain-Elect; Walter Harsh, James Scullion, Albert Debnar, Robert Talbot, Lester Older, Captain; Robert Campbell.

INNER CIRCLE—TOP—Don Mathews, Malcolm Rush, Edward Sidinger, Fred Schuller, Wilbur Day, William Liebschner.



Captain Les Older

Football

The football season was the most successful in the school's history. It was the first time that a grid team went thru a schedule of ten games untied and undefeated. The strongest teams in the district succumbed to the attack of the Salem gridders, giving the team besides the county title, the Eastern Ohio championship, and equal claim with three other schools for state laurels.

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The team started the season in a rather haphazard manner, but soon developed an attack that no opponent was able to solve succesfully. The aerial attack developed by the locals was the strongest, and most puzzling ever seen in county competition. The offense was very strong, especially in the air. The defense was as strong as the offense, allowing only four touchdowns to the opponents thruout the season.

Retiring Captain Older was perhaps the best tackle in the section. Always on the jump, with eye forever on the ball and the man carrying it, he was the real cog of the defense. Don Mathews, center, was also a power on defense, and was given All-Time honors by a local sport authority. Campbell, end, was the best all-around man of the squad, scoring 43 points and playing a consistently strong defensive game. Sidinger, the "kid" of the team, was the main power on offense, being the passer, kicker, and an excellent ball carrier. Ten of the sixteen letter men will graduate with their class and will be lost to next year's team. These men are: Captain Older, Bob Campbell, Pif Harsh, Don Mathews, Fred Schuller, Bill Liebschner, Joe Schmid, Gus Jacobson, Mal Rush, and Ab Debnar.

Next year's agregation will have as a nucleous: Konnert, Talbot, Allen, Jimmy Scullion, Sidinger and Captain-Elect Herbert. Besides these letter men, several of the reserves will be left, and so the outlook for '27 will be rather favorable.

Scores:

Salem— Opponents 12—Louisville 0. 32—Akron Garfield 0. 10—Akron West 6. 10—Struthers 6. 25—East Liverpool 7. 15—Alliance 6. 29—Wellsville 0. 66—Leetonia 0. 19—East Palestine 0. 23—Lisbon 0.





TOP ROW—Wade Loop, Sophomore Manager; Coach Wilbur Springer, Chester Kridler, Frederick Kirkbride, Gus Tolerton, Robert Talbot, Assistant Manager; Paul Howell, Manager.

BOTTOM ROW—Leo Beall, Lester Older, Malcolm Rush, Captain Robert Campbell, Lowell Allen, Captain-Elect Walter Harsh and Edward Sidinger.

Salem High School Red Varsity 1926-27

Scores:

Salem— Opponents

- 53—Pittsburgh Tech 30. 35—Alliance 29. 32—Ex-Highs 15.
- 55—Wooster 12.
- 27-Akron East 16.
- 31-East Liverpool 18.
- 49—Lisbon 11.
- 31-Wellsville 16.
- 40—Akron Garfield 15.
- 47—Wellsville 7.
- 45—Struthers 25.
- 38—East Palestine 13.
- 51—Painesville 12.

- 36—Columbiana 11.
 18—Youngstown South 22.
 30—Youngstown East 16.
 42—Akron Central 24.
 32—Alliance 12.
 31—East Liverpool 12.
 *22—Ravenna 18.
 *34—Warren 12.
 *26—Canton McKinley 21.
 *24—Akron St. Vincents
 **22—Dayton Stivers 16
 **26—Toledo Waite 27.
- *Northeastern Ohio Tournament Games **Ohio State Tournament Games.

Page Forty Eight



Captain Bob Campbell Basketball

Winning the Northeastern Ohio Championship, the Columbiana County title for the third successive time, and covering themselves with glory at the Ohio State tournament, the Salem High basketeers rose to heights hitherto unknown to local court teams. Two of the players, the best in their position that the school has ever seen in action on th local court were given All-Ohio honors, while the entire squad received commendations worthy of them for their wonderful work throughout the entire season. The team went through the hardest and most difficult schedule ever arranged for a local team, but through the entire season of action never let down an inch, and incidentally the team is, without the semblance of a doubt, the best aggregation that ever represented Salem High School in basketball.

1 11

The season started with a bang, and before fandom realized it, S. H. S. was the possessor of the county title for the third year in succession, and the team had broken the school record for consecutive victories with a remarkable run of fifteen wins. Their defeat at the hands of Youngstown South, merely served as an incentive for more victories, and at the close of the regular schedule South was the only team to hold a decision over the Red and Black. At the Northeastern Ohio play-off, through their decisive annihilation of Akron St. Vincents, they were ranked as the best of the entire section by the attending "dope experts." Going to the state tournament at Columbus they were conceded by the same experts as having an "outside chance to emerge from the tourney as State Champions." After their victory over the highly touted Dayton Stivers quintet it seemed that there was no team capable of stopping the attack of the Columbiana Countians, but Toledo Waite, kicking over the dope bucket, and contradicting all predictions, administered a heart-rending onepoint defeat to the Salemites, and eliminated them from further play in the state tourney.

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Seven of the Big Reds will not be in the Salem ranks next season, leaving only Captain-elect Lowell Allen and "Big Ed" Sidinger and members of the Black varsity for the nucleus of next year's team. Captain Bob Campbell, peer of the Ohio centers and as good an all-round man as the county has ever seen in action, Mal Rush, All-State forward, and star point-maker; Pifer Harsh, fastest and best guard in northeastern Ohio, Les Older, consistent and hard-playing allaround man and Gus Tolerton, Don Mathews and Ted Kirkbride, utility, will be among those graduating this June.



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TOP—Margaret Fults, Melba Barnes, Bertha Zellers, Dorothy Foltz, Maude Buck, Anna Nash, Coach Tinsley.

BOTTOM—Bertha Kent, Bertha Mae Hassey, Captain-Elect; Mary Konnert, Nellie Groves, Captain; Hazel Beck, Betty Moss and Sara Hanna.

Girls' Basketball

Girls	Opponents			
19		Alumni 20.		
29		Damascus 30.		
19		Columbiana 17.		
35		Lisbon 39.		
19		East Palestine 19.		
30		East Liverpool 15.		
31		Wellsville 21.		
27		Rogers 11.		
34		Damascus 24.		
32		Sebring 16.		
34		Lisbon 20.		
34		Wellsville 4.		
35		Liverpool 17.		
14		Struthers 13.		
394		235		





Captain Nellie Groves

Maid Passers Tie For County Championship

The girls' basketball sextet enjoyed a very successful season, winning ten games out of thirteen, losing two and tying one. The team started the season in a very slow and mediocre fashion, but soon hit a stride that advanced them into a tie for the County championship. The players were mostly last year's reserve material, and at the start of the season the outlook was anything but favorable. As the season advanced each player became more experienced, and every game found the team an improved aggregation.

East Liverpool, Wellsville, Columbiana, Lisbon, Sebring, Damascus, Rogers and Struthers were the teams to fall before the Red and Black, while Lisbon and Damascus were the only squads to hold a decision over them. East Palestine, with whom Salem holds the county title, held Salem to a tie. Both defeats were charged up before the locals hit their regular stride, but each was later avenged by decisive beatings given their former conquerors. The win over Struthers was considered one of the season's most important accomplishments, as it was entirely unlooked for, and it was the first time in the school history that a Salem team held a decision over a girls' team of Struthers. The tie contest with East Palestine was also a reversal of the "dope," and entitled the locals to their claim on county laurels, as Palestine, up to the Salem game, had a clear claim to the title. In the season's scoring the locals outscored their opponents 394 points to 235 and had a single game average of 26 points. The adversaries single game average was 17.

The accurate shooting of Sara Hanna, the speedy floor work of Mitz Konnert, and the all-round defensive work of Moss, Beck, Hassey and Groves were the outstanding features of the season's play. Hanna, Konnert and Groves will graduate and leave for next year's sextet Moss, versatile guard; Beck, and captain-elect Bertha, Mae Hasey, besides a host of reserves. Taking into consideration the outlook at this season's beginning and looking ahead and comparing it to that of next season, a great team should be formed to represent Salem High in 1928, and bring home more honors to the Red and Black.





TOP—Lester Older, Dick Harwood, Jim Scullion, Joe Pasco, H. Rogers, Galen Weaver, Al Kent, John Cosma, Jim Patten, Leo Beall, Glenn Jones, Frank Scott, Fleischer. Kenneth Cox, Dean Heston, Coach W. J. Springer.

BOTTOM—Mal Rush, Gus Tolerton, Bob Campbell, Lowell Allen, Don Mathews, Ed Sidinger, Walter Harsh, Chas. Herbert, Joe Schmid, Keith Roessler, Glenn Whinnery, Ed Schilling.

Track Summary

S. H. SSOU DUAL	гн	McKINLEY CENTRAL S. H. S.	OHIO RELAYS	TECH MEET	TOTAL
Allen		10	4	6	31
Perkins (Capt.) 111/4		9	1/4	41/4-	243/4
Mathews		8	1/2	$1/_{2}$	21
Seeds		5	1/4	0	121/4
Campbell 7		3	1/4	1/4	101/2
Roessler 3		3	Ó	3	9
Schmid		0	0	3	8
Sidinger 5		2	0	0	7
Tolerton		1	0	0	6
Older 3		3	0	0	6
Pasco 1		3	0	- 1 -	5
Herbert 3		0	0	2	5
Rush 41/4		0	1/1	1/4	43/4
Harsh		1	Ő	ō	3
Day		ō	1/2	Õ	3
Beall		0	Ő	0	3
Gregg		0	0	0	3

Tracksters Close Record Sports Program

Facing the huge task of maintaining the reputation built up by the Red and Black's tracksters of previous years, not enough can be said of the very creditable showing of this season's aggregation. At the season's opening the outlook was anything but favorable, but as it advanced, the raw material developed into real timber of strength, and in a fine manner upheld Salem High Athletics in field and track competition.

The first triumph was annexed by the locals over the reputably strong Akron South combine, who were turned back by an 85-37 score. This was the first real indication of the local's future strength, several dark horses advancing into the "surething" class and forcing the public to forecast a splendid track season. The next competition was looked forward to with gloom, by the backers, for few believed that the team, minus the stars of the championship squads of '26, could defeat Akron Central and Canton McKinley in the triangular meet scheduled. But the boys proved they were as strong as any team in the last decade of track sports by overwhelming these two schools, and emerged as one of the strongest schools in the district. In this meet, the triumvirate, consisting of Captain Perkins, Rib Allen, and Don Mathews, piled up 27 points between them, and really won the event.

Fourth places were won in the mile and 880 relays at Columbus, with Allen placing second in the pole vault. At Pittsburgh, competing against fifty-seven of the strongest schools of the tri-state district, combined with several of Maryland and Virginia third place honors were accredited to Salem High School. Here Allen broke the pole vault record and placed in the high jump; Perkins win second in the 880; with Schmid, Pasco, Herbert and Roessler accounting for the rest of the points.

(Due to the postponement of the County Meet, data concerning it is not available at this writing.)

SPORT FINALE

As in other years, the track season has been a fitting close to Salem High School sports, Salem High once more monopolizing County honors in all major competitions. In considering only County contests, Salem's record is: Football: won 5, lost 0; and basketball, 11 contests with not a single defeat. Salem can place their all-around record beside any school in the state, with any in the country and will be given consideration classed with the largest and best. In the gridiron sport they have an equal claim with Dayton Stivers, Toledo Waite, Piqua and Steubenville to the state championship. In basketball, besides being a semi-finalist in the state tourney, the writer claims for the Red and Black the best high school court record in the state. Salem is on the sport map in glaring red and black letters, and is recognized by all as a school not only for its superiority in sports, but as real sportsmen. Coach Springer and the teams deserve commendation which cannot be awarded verbally or through intrinsic remuneration, but only through the realization their accomplishments have been appreciated, and that they have done something to lift still higher the standards of their school and city.



TOP ROW—Wade Loop, Sophomore Manager; James Scullion, Glenn Whinnery and Paul Fogg. BOTTOM ROW—Glenn Jones, Herman Litty, Richard Harwood and Frederick Guilford.

Boys' Black Varsity

The work of the Black varsity will go far in deciding the championship hopes of the varsity squad of 1928, and aid greatly in the success next year's regular varsity hopes to attain. The Black varsity consisted entirely of underclassmen without previous varsity experience, and gave to them the experience necessary to enable them to step into the vacancies left by the members of this year's varsity who will not be here next season. The Blacks did great work in the last season, and although the season could not be clased as an exceptional one from the number of games won, the purpose of the origination of the team was fulfilled. Next year Coach Springer will not be handicapped by inexperienced material to replace Captain Campbell, Harsh and Older but will have an entire squad of veterans of this year's Black varsity to select his regulars from.

As many games were won as were lost by the Blacks, but knowing fans do not look at the record in games played, but examine closely their personal development at the court game. Next year's entire work lies on this year's reserve material, for the squad to represent Salem High on the hardwood floors at the Akron and Columbus tournaments will be selected from the squad of raw material groomed for just that purpose by Coaches Springer and Wiffler. That only two regular Red Men will be back for service in '28 shows the great responsibility that lies with this bunch.

So Coach Springer cannot be commended too much for origination of the two-team system in S. H. S., for in this system lies the hope of '28.

Quaker Intramural Page

By Fred Schuller, Sports Editor.

BASKETBALL

The boys' race of '27 was the most interesting of intramural events. The outcome was never certain, and although the Seniors, the winners of the Championship, were on top throughout the season, they were kept stepping by the other three teams who were almost of equal calibre. The champions had a big advantage over the other squads due to their experience, several of their players having had varsity experience. The Freshmen finished in second place, the Sophomores in third, with the Juniors inhabiting the cellar. The Freshmen furnished the surprises of the season, defeating the Seniors on two occasions. The Sophomores played in and out basketball, and due to this inconsistency failed to offer any great opposition of the two leaders. The Juniors were handicapped by most of their class players being members of the Black varsity. The personnel of the champion Senior team was: Paul Howell, Bill Liebschner, Wilbur Lewis, Fred Schuller, Bill Smith, Max Caplan, Lew-

is Platt and Richard Cope. The girls' race was only slightly less interesting than that of the boys, but it too was close throughout the season. The Junior and Freshmen classes had a race all to themselves for the top position, far outclassing the other two class teams. The Freshmen, seemingly the best aggregation, and who placed three players on the All-Class team, led the league for the greater part of the year, only to fall down towards the end, when hte Juniors passed them and won the The Senior and Sophomore teams title. lacked the consistency of the two top teams, and failed to offer any great amount of competition to the others. Low scores were characteristic of most of the games, showing the strong defensive play of most of the teams, which generally outplayed the offensive.

VOLLEY BALL

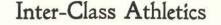
The Senior class had an easy time of it in the Inter-Class volley ball league, not losing a game in the four rounds played, and winning the undisputed championship. They

were far above any other aggregation in team work, ability, and all-round class and were never presed in a single game. The Juniors finished in second place, the Sophomores in third, and the Freshmen in fourth Due to the great superiority of the upperclassmen which accounted for the one sideedness of the race, the league was rather uninteresting from the spectator's point of view, but each individual's opinion that participated in the games seemed to think it a success, as it permitted many to enter into school activities who otherwise would not have participated. The members of the Senior class championship team were: Bob Campbell, Max Caplan, Paul Howell, Fred Schuller, Joe Marsilio, Chet Kridler, Les Older and Gus Tolerton. This combination was the best ever seen in S. H. S. volley ball competition.

The girls' volley ball league also gave many a chance to enten into regular school games who did not participate in basketball or track. Although this circuit lacked the pep, zip, and snap of the boys' league, 'it nevertheless was a huge success from the players' standpoint. The Senior class also won this championship, the Sophomores finishing second, the Juniors third and the Freshmen last. The champion squad consisted of S. Hanna, V. Stanciu, K. Moffet, N. Groves, M. Konnert, M. Schmid, S. Schropp E. Shepherd and Gladys Zimmerman.

INTER ROOM BASKET BALL

The Senior Class of '27 won its seventh and eighth championships when 206A won both the boy's and girls' Inter-Room titles. It was one of the most interesting tournaments in years, it taking several rounds to decide the final winners. The winning teams were strongly fortified with varsity material and held a decided advantage over the other room entries, this advantage finally being the deciding factor in the finals of the tourney. The girls had a slightly tougher time of it than the boys, but both teams went thru the entire tournament of very keen competition without losing a game.



BASEBALL

14

Baseball returned as a head-line in interclass athletics for the first time in several years for the boys, while the game was adopted by the girls for the first time iin the school's history. Both circuits were an unqualified success, interest in both leagues being keen throughout.

The Seniors easily won the championship of the Boys' circuit, being easily the class of the league. Due to their marked superiority over the classes, the champions challenged a team from the combined classes, but at this writing the series is unfinished. Victory for the upper classmen, however, is again predicted. The title holders, although not exceptionally strong on offense, had the best fielding nine in the school's history, and as splendid a diamond combination ever seen in scholastic baseball. The personnel of this flashy aggregation was: Schuller, c; Rush, p; Campbell, Older, Howell and Kridler, infield; Caplan, Ingledue, Roup, Platt and Marsillio, outfield. The All-Class team, chosen by the Quaker Sports Editor, consisted of: Konnert (Soph), c; Early, (Soph) p; Campbell (Sr.), Older (Sr.), Howell (Sr.), and Schuller (Sr.) infiield; with Caplan (Sr.), Jenkins, (Jr.) and Rush (Sr.) outfield.

Much credit should be given Coach Tinsley because of her inauguration of baseball into girls' activities. Five teams were selected, but at the writing of this article the series has not yet been concluded.

TRACK

The Seniors, monopolizing all of the class titles, walked away in the field and track championship in the same spectacular manner as in other athletics. The Meet consisted only of non-letter men, excluding any advantage the Seniors might have, but despite this handicap given to the under-classmen and due to the unexpected showing of several "possibles", the victory was won

several "possibles", the victory was won. The showing of Bob Campbell and Mal Rush of the Seniors, Shilling of the Sophs, and Seeds of the Juniors were the headline events of the meet. The Meet was fairly close throughout, for, although the Seniors were out in front in almost the entire meet, the Juniors and Sophs kept them stepping to win.

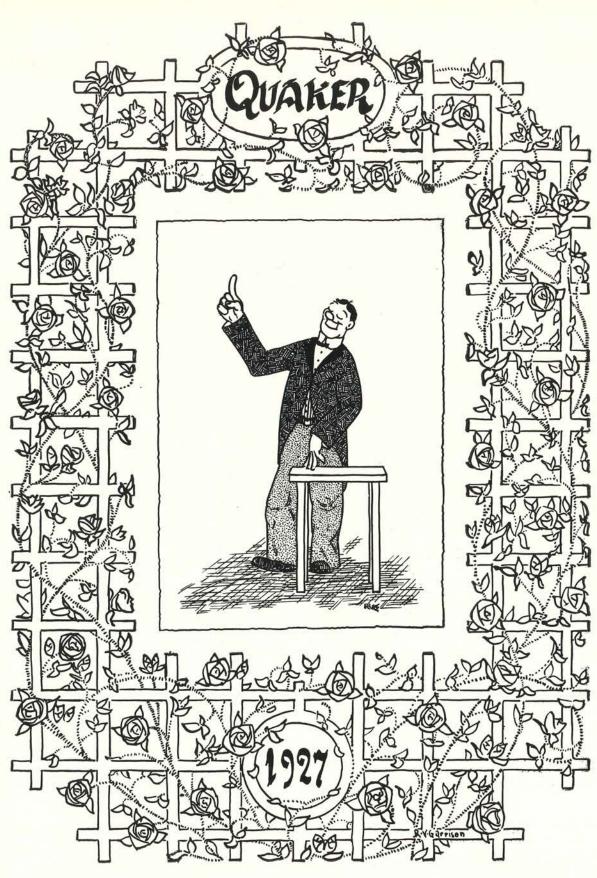
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This Meet had much bearing on the later showing of the regular tracksters, for it gave Coach Springer the opportunity to watch his raw recruits in action, and note the possibilities of development, which in some has aided greatly in the team's showing in varsity meets.

Girls' track was also inaugurated into the 1927 sport curriculum. Coach Tinsley promoted girls' track and it was a success from the start, close to a hundred girls taking part. Special accomplishments were recorded in the high jump by Ann Grafton, the dashes by Mitz Konnert, the weights by Sara Hanna, while others were all up to the average.

FOOTBALL

This was the only inter-class or Intramural event in which the Senior Class was not the title winner. The Juniors winning the laurels hitherto always secured by the Seniors. It was a banner year for interclass football, every team being on a comparatively even basis, none holding any decided ad-vantage. The real feature of the season, however, was the showing of the Freshmen, who gave their heavier and more experienced opponents real competition. The Seniors had several varsity men, as did the Juniors, but despite this, the spectacular play of the two underclasses almost defeated them several times. The mythical eleven chosen by The Quaker: Alexander (Jr.) and Judge (Jr.), ends; Tolerton (Sr.), and Drotleff (Jr.) ,tackles; Smith (Sr.) and Sheen (Sr.) guards, and Deming, (Jr.), center. Roessler, (Jr.), quarter; Porter (Soph.) and Neverdusky (Soph.), halves; and Schaefer, (Sr.), full. As can be noticed, Porter and Neverdusky, are the only members under the Junior class, all the others being either Juniors or Seniors. Inexperience was the only thing to keep several Freshmen, as Greiner, hefty linemen, from first place positions.



ACTIVITIES



DIRECT PRIMARY SQUAD TOP—Walter Deming, Charles Wilhelm, Wayne Morron, John Williams. BOTTOM—Joe Marsilio, Coach Drennan, Max Caplan.



WAR DEBT SQUAD

 TOP ROW—Coach L. T. Drennan, Captain Joe Marsilio, Virginia Callahan, Captain Clara Patten, Myron Sturgeon, Viola Stanciu, Eugene Young and Lamoine Derr.
 BOTTOM ROW—Walter Coy, Bertha Marsilio, Julia Patten, Irma Boncsina, Mary Bodo, James Patten.

: "





TOP—Coach L. T. Drennan, Joe Marsilio, Captain of Negative War Debt and Direct Primary Squads.

BOTTOM-Clara Patten, Captain of Affirmative War Debt Squad; Wayne Morron, Captain at Ravenna.

Debate

High were the aims, just as high were the accomplishments of the debaters who waltzed through to another undefeated season, winning six times to establish a record that any school in the state might well envy. The debaters need not exercise their logic to convince you that the season just passed eclipsed the many seasons gone before.

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For the first time in Red and Black history the forensic experts tackled two debate propositions. Those who debated the repeal of the Direct Primary were victorious in two encounters, defeating Ravenna and Wooster on their own platforms. The personnel of this squad includes some of the ablest debaters in the school.

Joe Marsilio captained the squad, while Max Caplan, Charles Wilhelm, Wayne Morron and Walter Deming were the other active participants who helped make the season so successful.

The squad debating cancellation of the World War debts came off unscathed in four tilts, defeating Niles in a dual debate, and vanquishing Youngstown South and Warren in a triangular affair. The affirmative squad was led by Captain Clara Patten, and consisted of Julia Patten, Eugene Young, Viola Stanciu, Walter Coy and Mary Bodo, alternate. The negative teams were captained by Joe Marsilio, who had as his colleagues Irma Boncisna, Myron Sturgeon, Lamoine Derr and Virginia Callahan, alternate.

"

Fifteen debaters, thirteen of whom were speakers and two alternates, received letters, establishing a record for Salem High. Ten of these debaters graduated this year, leaving a vacancy to be filled by the Juniors who will be on the squad next year. Clara Patten, Max Caplan and Joe Marsilio form a trio who will be hard to replace. Wayne Morron, who received valuable experience as captain of the team that debated Ravenna, and Charles Wilhelm, who spoke twice on the Direct Primary question, will probably be the best bets left for next year.

In the excitement of the debaters' triumph we are perhaps liable to forget the man who made it possible to achieve those triumphs. That man is Coach Lawrence T. Drennan, to whom each hard won victory is due. Coach Drennan was the keystone in Salem High's most nearly perfect forensic machine.

Good luck to the debaters who are left on the squad. May next year be the third straight year of triumph!



"

11,

TOP ROW—Richard Harwood, Robert Campbell, Clarence Frethy, Lester Older, Gus Tolerton, Wilbur Springer, Faculty Advisor; Chester Kridler, Thomas Shaffer, Lowell Allen, Walter Harsh.

BOTTOM ROW—Robert Garrison, Joe Marsilio, Lamoine Derr, Max Caplan, William Liebschner, Eugene Young, Paul Howell and Walter Deming.

History of the Hi-Y at Salem High

The Hi-Y is a division of the Y. M. C. A. It is organized for boys in the two upper classes; however prospective Juniors are selected from the Sophomore class after April first. The Hi-Y Club in Salem is not a local affair, but part of an organization which extends all over the United States. Today, almost every Class A school of any importance has a Hi-Y Club.

The Salem Club was organized late in 1924 by Coach Wilbur J. Springer, in conjunction with the State Hi-Y officials.

The original club contained ten members and boasted of such fellows as Harry Houser, Vincent Judge, Marion Van Syoc, Bob Howell and Harold Shears. The Salem Club has since grown to twenty-six members and will undoubtedly enjoy as much success in the future as it has in the past.

Hi-Y Activities

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"To create, maintaini and extend throughout the school and community, high standards of Christian character" is the purpose of the Hi-Y organization. To do this a boy must live a "fair, square" life, developing physically, mentally and morally. The motto of the club is "Service."

The Hi-Y is a part of ,and sponsored by, the Y. M. C. A. of America. It takes upon itself those standards which are emphasized by the Y. M. C. A., mainly the development of honest and upright Americans.

The Hi-Y Club of Salem High School is one of many high school organizations over the state. Salem High has accomplished a great deal this year, considering the short time that the Hi-Y has been a part of our school. This club was first organized in 1924 by Coach Springer and has grown steadily until now it has been firmly established as one of the school's institutions.

The officers for 1926-27 were Lester Older, president Walter Harsh, vice president; Tuffy Howell, secretary, and Max Caplan, treasurer. Dick Harwood was elected president for 1927-28.

Among the many accomplishments of the Hi-Y, one stands out above the rest; that one is the creation of a friendly spirit among the boys of our school. The Hi-Y held a "beanery," to which the Freshmen and Sophs were invited. All the boys had a jolly time and became acquainted with each other.

The Hi-Y also published the Footbali Annual, the most complete publication of its kind ever published in our county. All the schools whom our team played were represented.

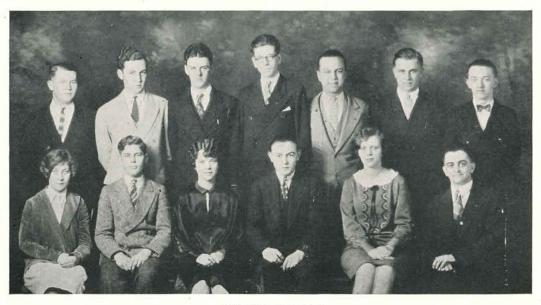
1927 was also a good year for socials. There were several social meetings, including a dinner at Walter Deming's and Coach Springer's and a picnic trip. Along with the social part of the program, the club has had some interesting speakers at some of the meetings. The members were brought face to face with the problems and shown the best way to meet them. We wish to thank the several speakers who helped us with some of our difficulties and will welcome them back next year.





"THE SHOWOFF" CAST

- TOP ROW—William Liebschner, Lester Older, John McNicol, Robert Campbell, Chester Kridler.
- BOTTOM ROW—Coach L. T. Drennan, Arlene Coffee, Clara Patten, Freda Headley, Lamoine Derr.



"GRUMPY" CAST

TOP ROW—Robert Talbot, Harold Hurst, Williard Edgerton, Wayne Morron, William Bowers, Charles Herbert, Charles Wilhelm.

BOTTOM ROW—Ruth Moff, Walter Deming, Bertha Mae Hassey, William Chalfant, Helen Koontz, Coach L. T. Drennan. TTETE 192

Dramatics

"The Show-Off"

Staged by The Senior Class

One of the greatest requisites of a successful amateur play is trueness to life as the people of the audience know it. Surely "The Show Off" carried this element to a great degree and the production was immensely popular. Written by George Kelly, this play is well known both on the stage and in the movies.

The story tells of the life of a typical, middle-class family. "The Show Off," alias, Aubrey Piper, alias, William Liebschner, was the center of the action, and the character was well played. Perhaps "Mother Fisher," played by Clara Patten, received as much applause and was well liked as the hero. Playing opposite these two characters were: Freda Headley, the heroine, Amy Fisher, and Les Older as Mr. Fisher; John Mc-Nichol was Mr. Hyland; Arlene Coffee as Clara Hyland and Lamoine Derr as Joe completed the Fisher family. Chester Kridler followed in his father's steps and was the lawyer, while Bob Campbell was one of the "shop men."

The entire story is laid in the living room of the Fisher home. Amy and Aubrey seem to care quite a bit for each other, but Aubrey is decidely out of favor with Amy's family because of his love for himself. Nevertheless, the young people are married and the family (including Clara) are worried because of his extravagance and laziness. Mr. Fisher dies, leaving his widow with Aubrey and Amy in the home for good, Aubrey having "signed on the dotted line." The third act sees the threads of the story fastened and ended in Joe's discovery.

"The Show Off" was directed by Mr. Drennan. The time, worry, thought and real interest given by Mr. Drennan to the play productions of our school have raised the standards of the amateur work throughout the town. Mr. Drennan gives as a requisite of any play suitable for High School production, the element of humor, carrying something of value to every one in the audience.

We appreciate his work and talent and wish to thank him sincerely.

Recognition should be given the essential work of the stage and property crew. Their work is absolutely necessary but, because not directly seen, is often overlooked.

"Grumpy"

Staged by The Junior Class

Hodges and Percyval's play "Grumpy," produced by the Junior class this year had unqualified success both on stage and screen. On the stage the play went over big with Cyril Maude as "Grumpy." Theodore Roberts in the lead of "Grumpy" made the cinema production a success.

With conditions such the Juniors decided that their stage production should not be mediocre. With but little previous training they began. About three weeks later they put on a play that was heralded as Mr. Drennan's greatest success.

The Junior class practiced diligently; Mr. Drennan threw his resources into the production and the result was entirely satisfactory.

The play concerns a stolen diamond worth 90,000 pounds. The diamond is stolen from Ernest Heron, "Grumpy's" nephew, who is delivering it to a London firm. From then on it is a case of "Grumpy," an old criminal lawyer, solving the mystery. He is a clever old gentleman and finally uncovers the thief, Mr. Jarvis, a house guest. Ernest wins Virginia, "Gumpy's" granddaughter, and all ends happily.

Every member of the class contributed his or her part toward making "Grumpy" a success. Charles Wilhelm, as "Grumpy" was a clever old man and gave a fine performance. Chas. Herbert, as Ernest and Bertha Mae Hassey, as Virginia gave a fine exhibition of hero and heroine. Harold Hurst was a capable villian, Mr. Jarvis; Susan, Ruth Moff, was a sweet maid; Wayne Morron proved a capable valet; William Chalfant was a "real" Jew, Mr. Wolfe; Williard Edgerton and Helen Koontz, a fine couple, Mr. and Mrs. Mc-Claren; Walter Deming, Robert Talbot, William Bowers were all capable servants.

New scenery heightened the success. But a large part of the credit is due Mr. Drennan, the director. All in all, the Juniors should feel proud of their play and look forward hopefully to next year.



TOP ROW—W. Bodendorfer, C. Bennett, C. Herbert, M. Giffin, W. Coy, Irene Slutz, John Cosgrove and W. Bowers.

BOTTOM ROW-R. P. Vickers, Faculty Advisor; W. Mounts, M. Klose, M. Konnert, C. Moffett, Loeta Eakin, R. Conser, Dudley Ashead, President.

Science Club History

In the fall of 1925, a little group of students met with Mr. Vickers, the science instructor, to consider the organization of a Science Club in Salem High School. An unusual amount of interest was shown so a constitution was drawn up and the club founded. Mr. Vickers generously agreed to give his time, and act as faculty advisor.

Twenty-four persons answered roll call in that first club. These twenty-four, as charter members, did much toward giving the club a firm and permanent establishment. Perhaps the most important thing they gave the club was their undivided interest and support. They made the club to stand for something and they made that something worth while. To fully appreciate the aim of the Science Club one would have to be a member. The main purpose is to promote an earnest interest in all branches of science, to increase the members' knowledge along scientific lines and in every way endeavor to make them more useful as students by this added knowledge.

A club is judged by its constitution. Throughout the constitution, there are carefully written laws and rules, adopted by the charter members, to give a firm foundation to their club, to the club of 1927, and to the clubs of many years to come.

Science Club Activities

In any organization, when the year is drawing to a close, it is well to look back over the past months and take stock of the worthwhile accomplishments. June will end another year in the history of the Science Club. It is time to consider what benefits its members and the school have derived from it.

The movie films were probably enjoyed by the largest number of students. These films, sponsored by the Science Club, were shown either at noon, or after school in the auditorium.

The subjects of these films differed widely but all were ... of scientific interest and all were equally well presented. The "Life of Thomas A. Edison" was one of the best. "The Yoke of the Past" and "The Electrical Giant" were also good. All the films were educational and each student derived much benefit as well as enjoyment. One of the latest methods of training is by the screen —another proof that Salem is up-to-date.

Believing that things seen are greater than things heard, several trips were included on the schedule of last year's program. Here the information was gathered first hand. The manifacture of a rubber tire was made more real by actually seeing the process in operation, by observing the different stages through which it passed before reaching the car. If the boys were somewhat interested in tires, then the girls were much more definitely concerned with the teacups and spoon holders, made at the Pottery.. We, of the Science Club, feel that the trips were well worth while and hope they will be continued next year.

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The remainder of the program was in charge of the program committee, and was presented at the regular meeting of the club. The initiation speeches, given by each new member, were heard first. Then experiments, talks on scientific inventions of the day, and round table discussions added to the knowledge of all who attended.

May we say it has been a successful year? I am sure that all the Science Club members feel that it has. But we cannot leave it without hoping that the organization will continue in Salem High and each year show more progress than the last.

Page Sixty Five





TOP—Deborah McGaffic, Irma Boncsina, Nate Caplan, Virginia Callahan, Kenneth Kuhl, Grace Orr, Director; Virginia Piticar, Betty Moss, Thelma MacEldowney, Dorothy Fuller, Rosina Schell and Elizabeth Snyder.

BOTTOM—Edward Dunn, Wayne Morron, Serafin Buta, Nick Nedelka, Ruth Eakin, Chester Gibbons, Nathan Harris, Fred Beardmore, Gertrude Juhn, Ada Lottman, Aurella Stanciu and Nick Nan.

High School Orchestra

During the years 1926-1927 the following pupils were members of the High School Orchestra:

Violins—Victoria Piticar, Irma Boncsina, Rosina Schell, Dorothy Fuller, Nick Nan, Kenneth Kuhl, Aurella Stanciu, Elizabeth Snyder, Debora McGaffick and Thelma McEldowney.

- Cornet—Nick Nedelka, Serafin Buta and Ruth Eakin.
- C-Melody Saxaphone—Wayne Morron and Charles Bennett.
- E-Flat Alto Saxaphones—Edward Dunn and Wayne Morron.
- B-Flat Tenor Saxaphones—Ada Lottman.

Flute—Nate Caplan and Gertrude Juhn. Clarinet—Virginia Callahan. Slide Trombones—Fred Beardmore and Nathan Harris.

Drums—Chester Gibbons.

Piano—Betty Moss.

Director—Grace P. Orr.

Even more pupils have joined the orchestra this year than any preceding year and the students of Salem High are taking a more active interest in music. The members of the orchestra have worked hard and much of the credit for their splendid showing this year is due to Miss Grace P. Orr, who has faithfully and patiently spent hei time directing them.

We are anticipating that next year's orchestra will be even better than this year's, and hope at some date in the near future to see Salem High boasting a High School Band that even the city band will have to work to surpass.

Page Sixty Six

History of the High School Orchestra

The High School Orchestra was organized in 1920. Several pupils had violins and one boy played the drums, but no other instruments were available so, in view of the fact that no orchestral instruments could be bought in Salem at that time, the director purchased, at a Pittsburg music store, a b-cornet, slide trombone, c-melody saxaphone, bass drum, snare drum and bells with money which had been earned by the chorus classes in giving an operetta the previous year. Not much progress was made by the first year, as the boys and girls had to learn to play the instruments first, but the following year they succeeded in playing so well together that they were able to play the accompaniments for the opera "Yokohama Maid," given by the High School Chorus.

Previous to this time the city orchestra had to be engaged for this work. Since that time the orchestra has assisted the grades in giving the two operettas, "Snow White" and the "Brownie Band," and they, together with the chorus classes of the high school, have presented "The Lass of Limerick Town," operetta by Arthur Penn, and "Miss Bob White" and "The Little Tycoon," by Willard Spencer.

In addition to the instruments bought to start the orchestra, there has been added a mellophone, flute and a second slide trombone, also a second set of drums, a fine Ludwig set, the first set being given to the Junior High School for use in their orchestra. There are now twenty-four members in the group, and most of them use their own instruments.

Since the organization of the high school orchestra, many of the pupils in the lower grades are interested and more are learning to play orchestral and band instruments, so there will probably be a high school band some time in the future.

The personnel of the orchestra has, of necessity, changed from year to year, but as these boys and girls graduate from high school they are fitted to take their place in musical organizations here and elsewhere.

Opportunity for orchestral practice is limited as no time is given during school hours so the group has rehearsed after school each Wednesday evening during the school year.

The orchestra has played for the Senior and Junior plays and has also entertained the teachers at the County Institute and played for the Travelers Club, and the Book Club this year.

Several new books have been studied this year; among them "Sousa's Marches."

-Grace P. Orr.



QUAKER









JOE MARSILIO, Editor-in-Chief

MAX CAPLAN, Business Manager

If we have succeeded in making this issue of "The Quaker" as enjoyable as it has been our intention, we, the Staff, feel that we have been amply repaid. Those of us who will be graduated this year express the sincerest hope that "The Quaker" in years to come may be even more successful than it has been in the past.

The members of the Staff this year were:

EDITORIAL STAFF

Charles Wilhelm, Assistant Editor Roberta Reese, Alumni Editor Fred Schuller, Sports Editor Robert Garrison, Art Editor Eldon Long, Cartoonist Clara Patten, Literary Mary Jane Strawn, Society Loeta Eakin, Assembly Reporter Lila Kelly, Art Staff Louise Smith, Junior Reporter Paul Howell, Joke Editor George Rogers, Senior Reporter Julia Patten, Proof Reader Irene Slutz, Proof Reader Irma Boncsina, Quaker Poetess Elizabeth McKee, Sophomore Editor Doris Cobb, Typist Freda Headley, Exchange Mabel Cobb, Typist Mary Bodo, Typist Evelyn Shepherd, Typist Jennie Radler, Artist

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Editor-in-Cheese Jasef Marsilio

Finance Minister Moxie Caplan

Heart Editor

Eldonius Krimsy Long

PUBLISHED JUNEMBER 32, 44 D. C.

Contents—Spoiled! Foreword—March!

JOKES

"The flavor lasts" (\$5000 Reward to the Bird who has never heard these before)

P. S.—Are you a Bird?

He-"Say, who was that lady I

saw you with last night?" It—"That was no lady; that was my wife!"

-Grudge. Hawaii, Judge?"

"Fine, Five Dollars." —Kollidge Hummer.

Washer — "What do they call oranges in Peru?"

Kneck—"Har! Oranges!"

-Fizz Bung.

POETRY

(It might be verse.)

Owed to Gus Tolerton.

The sky so blue, the stars so bright, The snow was pouring down; A man with flaxen locks so sweet Was clad in darling gown.

His teeth shone forth like dew drops His eyes were black as night,

And when he laughed his chin gave

Oh, 'twas a pretty sight!

-Bongbellow.

OUTDOOR SPORTS Football

rootball

Captain Les Older and his hogskin chasers had a merry season this year. No casualties were reported, although Bob Campbell showed up with a broken rib after an unusually wild night with his Amazonian girl friend. The team encountered unexpected opposition at Leetonia and had to keep the Scrubs in the whole game or get licked.

Track

The track team, under the expert leadership of Perky Perkins, had an Salem High School, 1927

Respectfully Dedicated to Ernest Kampher

unusual year, breaking everything but track and field records. Special event winners were:—Half Mile Fox Trot—Emmor Schneider, first. 50 Yard Dive—Animal Cain, first; Don Ward, last. (New Record—51 yards) Discuss Dribble—Fred Himmelspach and Fred Beardmore tied for ooziest dribble. (Ooziest means worst.)

Hockey

The biggest find of the year has not been found yet, but Fred Guilford ran a close second. Fred looked charming in his outfit of pink bloomers and green middy. Results of the Hockey tournament were:— Biggest Mouth—Isabel Jones, Diameter, 5 ft. 8 in.; Saliva Ejecting Contest—Mary O'Keefe, first, distance, just over her chin; Emerson Eagleton, second, distance, all over her chin.

Baseball

Because of the miraculous speed of the contestants, they decided to install another base, calling it the centerfield base. Mr. Vickers balked at paying for the base, but finally decided that the Association could stand the strain. The girls are receiving many splinters in their hands from using an old fence rail, and it is hoped that a bat will be purchased some time in the future. Many have high hopes.

INDOOR SPORTS

Masticated Paper Wad Heave

This is a new sport introduced just recently by Coach Wilbur J. The idea is that a bird with a big mouth can masticate more, thus acquiring a greater proficiency in the art of throwing. In a recent contest the following were announced as winners: Isabel Jones, first, carried off the honors of the day by masticating 8 pounds. Emerson Eagleton, the dark horse, gargled 7% pounds for a close second. As these two used up all the paper, the contests will be discontinued for the

The Rest of the Staff

Moxie Caplan Krimson Long Jasef Marsilio

The Staff Errand Boy Bob Garrison

WEATHER OR NOT-Lukewarm.

rest of the year. It is altogether probable that another tablet will be bought.

Debate

The Freshmen had high aspirations this year, the yearling colors being carired by John Williams carried so fast that his pursuers had to run as fast as they could to nab him. The great resistance of his ears to the breeze made it possible to apprehend him. When knocked unconscious by a crowbar, Williams started to deliver a part of his Commencement speech, which he had written to please his mother on Commencement Day. After one of the forensic contests, Coach Drenman received a bouquet of sun flowers and dandelions.

Those who received medals in debate are: John Williams, Jack Williams, and Jawn Williams. After carrying off these honors, Jawn disappeared.

Basketball

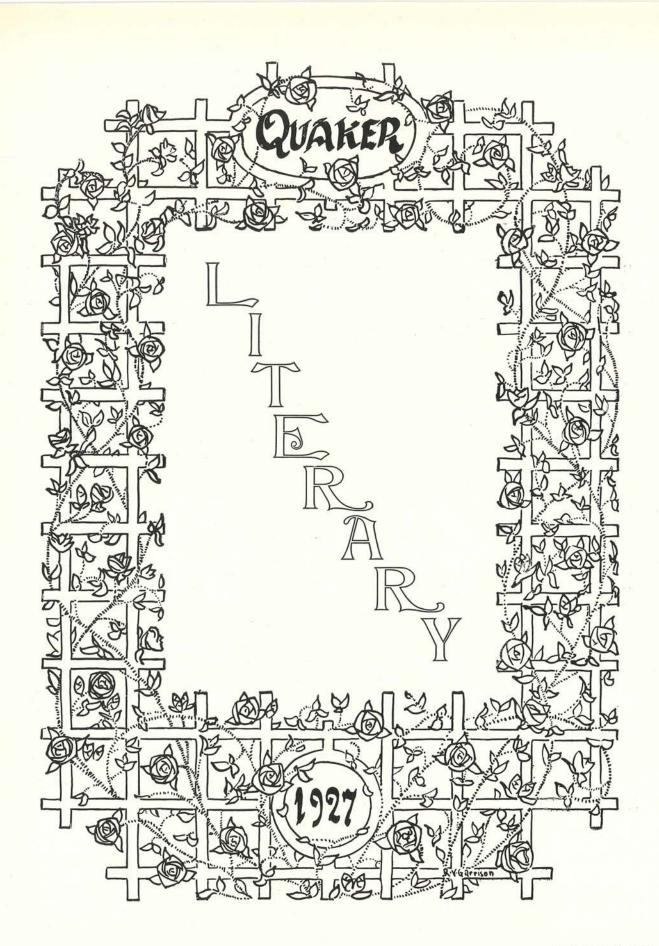
All hopes for further interscholastic competition in this sport was given up when the Asosciation refused to invest in another basketball. Pumps were working night and day attempting to oust the moisture accumulated from the tears of the loyal rooters.

High School Orchestra

Ping, ping, ping: Pong, pong!!!!! Yes, that's the Salem High orchestra practicing. The only casualty of the year was reported when Miss Orr broke her director's stick on Wayne Morron's head when he refused to play the "Jolly Roger." It is not improbable that a new stick will be purchased.

Satire's aim is not to wound

- With malice-bearing sting. And when the laugh comes out on you,
 - Join in and make your laughter ring!



These Sisters

First Prize Essay By Margaret Bartholomew

Sisters are greatly overrated! I feel then that it is the duty of some person who knows the real facts to bring to light the unpolished truths about sisters generally. Few men are better qualified for this task than I. Having two sisters and there being not more than three years difference between us I have literally grown up with the sister problem. Consequently where the intricacies of masculine existence are concerned, I am one of the best informed men in the world.

Perhaps the principal disadvantage in having a sister arises from the fact that you are as her brother, constantly being enlisted to take her somewhere or to go somewhere and bring her home. They are forever making arrangements to stay all night with some one else's sister in the opposite end of town and for no earthly reason delay their departure till darkness has settled over the world. You may be comfortably buried in an easy chair, enjoying a good radio program or lost in the thrill of the latest serial but if you are the only brother it is your duty to see "that sister gets there safely." They wouldn't need to be afraid if they'd carry a light so people could see their faces. It's needles to argue. Drawing the family's attention to the well lighted thoroughfares which their taxes have helped to provide for just such emergencies and appeals for "just one good reason" why the offending sisters delayed departure is necessary are all lost on the wills of an unsympathetic and unreasonable family. With an air of mingled contempt and martyrdom after abandoning your amusements you stalk from your room to get your coat.

When your sister is at some one else's house the same fear of darkness coupled with a desire to travel in it, unfolds itself. She calls you on the telephone and with a vexing sweetness, affected for the benefit of such of her hosts as are within hearing distance, asks will you please come and get her. So, when a man has not only one but two sisters he must, like the Minute Man of '76 be prepared for anything on a minute's notice. By the time a fellow has reached the suseptiable age he has already been well broken into the martial yoke into which he will eventually be drawn by some one else's sister.

I have sometimes wondered if these movements have not a motive to break in the masculine sect while young and pliable, as husbands with which to live. In a little manner such as this I suppose; you break in your for me and I'll train mine for you. In those few cases when the training is not submitted to with the proper resignation, the brother is referred to as a "brute," "no gentleman," a "mean trick," "spit-fire" and so on.

Another plaguing trait common among sisters is their uncanny knowledge of all the little things about a man's life, he tries to hide. Women may not be able to keep a secret among themselves but they have some power which enables them to keep the aforesaid knowledge a secret until such time presents itself, when a slight hint of their interest is enough to arouse our greatest fears and change the hitherto inflexible will into a state of pathetic pliability.

The old maxim that there are as many



kind of women as there are women can be applied to sisters as there certainly are enough different types. But they all agree on one motive—to arouse the brother and demand services when he is least in the humor to comply, but is forced into it by the ideas which the rest of the family have about that phrase "brotherly duty."

A sister is by no means scrupulous about the appropriation for her own use of the personal belongings of other members of hte family. The man who is afflicted with one or more of them can never safely leave his scarf or his ties where they may be picked up at will by a visitor to the room. The reason is, that of late, feminine fashions call for a number of articles hitherto designed exclusively for masculine use. He will, more often than not, find his accoutremints in her possession when he has need for them. Every brother who has a sister near him in age knows well, the futility of protesting on this point. Effective arguing with a sister on anything is simply impossible. A sound moral lecture, brimming with logic, on the value of honesty and the lack of principle manifested in petty thievery is very likely to be either interrupted in the middle by her whistling the latest jazzy tune or listened to with a disconcerting and exaggerated expression of rapt attention. In the latter case, when the eloquent discourse has been concluded she will innocently exclaim: "do tell!" or make some other remark equally subtle and within an hour one meets said sister on the street with boy friend wearing the new scarf Mary Tom has given you which you have just hunted all over the house for after being warned by Mary Tom to "wear it this afternoon." But what can you do, with a six-foot escort aside of the sister but smile and pass on.

Most men are gluttons for punishment If they were not the institution of marriage would be patronized only by those innocent males who have grown to manhood without learning all about women from a couple of sisters. As for me——well, I have two:

A Mother Second Prize Essay By Freda Headley

"You're wrong," said Joel. "You're wrong." "Let me tell you. You have got the world all wrong. Listen. How could those things, mere things—be the greatest thing on earth? Listen, Ed, while I show you. Let me just have a chance to tell you a few words, which ought to make you feel differently about this matter. Why, Ed, the greatest piece of work in the whole creation is a mother. Just stop to think, man, what a wonderful piece of work God has created there. Could there be anything more beautiful, more like the real stuff, more like

what you would expect to find in heaven or the place to which we all wish to go after leaving here, because there we will find happiness without sorrow because each one does for the other somethnig to make him happy? A beautiful place to think about, Ed, a beautiful place. I should like to go there some day. What is there on earth that makes you think and feel like you were there more than to sit very close to your mother at evening before a fireplace at home or to take her to the woods in the summer time and have her talk to you? Talk to you about

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things which are refreshing; it is like a cold shower on a warm day or a comforting fire after having made snowballs for two hours in the cold December weather. Only, Ed, those can't compare with it, that feeling when mother is near and is pouring words of comfort into your tired ears. You feel as if you want to jump with joy because all those other little worries have vanished; she has pushed them aside. Either you forget them, lost in her words, or you tell her those worries and she shapes them so that they look like nothing. What a comfort!

"As you sit there before the fire or under the trees with her, your head in her lap and her fingers lightly touching your hair, it's the nearest thing that I can find which can compare with my idea of being with God. He seems to be near or, perhaps, speaking through her."

Joel had been talking with the deepest feeling, looking at nothing in particular just gazing into space. He had forgotten the presence of Ed during those last sentences, being so wrapped in what he was saying.

Now he turned slightly and looked at Ed. Ed was not looking at Joel nor was he looking at anything, but Joel could tell by the expression on his face that he had heard everything he had just said. He know that he had not only heard it but that it had gone

Joel proceeded. "It must be a dull life to lead without a mother, but there are hundreds, thousands of motherless ones in the world. I don't see how they live. I'm sure I couldn't live without mine. I don't see how I could, but then perhaps I might have to like many others. It would be miserable. Huh! I hate to think about that!

very deep into his heart and mind.

"Now there's Jack Johnson. Look at him! His mother died when he was five years old; if she had lived, I wager that he'd never have gotten into that mix up. There's Cecil James who got into trouble and Bill Filler and I can think of, oh, many more! Oh, what a joy, what a comfort that I have one! I'm going home to her, Ed. Right now! Ed, come along with me!"

The Moonlight Ode

First Prize Short Story By Victoria Piticar

On the outskirts of a little Alsacien village, was a small gray cottage, which had been uninhabited for a long time. Its old gray features plainly showed signs of age, and it presented a forlorn picture, as it was the only house in that locality. It was situated on a small hill and was surrounded by all kinds of shrubs and bushes. Climbing its old weather-beaten sides, were young green vines, giving the appearance of trying to shelter the little cottage from harm. On the whole, the little house presented a rather lonesome aspect.

For the last few years, it had been rumored by casual passers-by, that beautiful music had been heard to issue from the small garret window of the cottage. It always seemed to be heard at the same season of autumn when the nights were most beautiful, and when the moonlight was shining brightest. However, the French peasants did not do anything about the rumor, but the few that accepted it, said that it was probably haunted. Nevertheless, the people seemed too occupied with their own affairs to investigate, for the matter was rarely mentioned and practically dropped from their minds.

One day, a young girl, Jeanne Marveau by name, who was visiting with her parents in the little town, decided to test the rumor that she had accidentally heard from one of her friends. She was very interested in anything that pertained to music for she had been studying in America since she was a child of twelve. In those seven years she had had every opportunity afforded her, toward becoming a successful pianist, in the way of private teachers and tutors, such as her anxious and rather wealthy parents could afford for their loving daughter. As usual cases, this had not "spoiled" her, but had tended toward broadening her good taste and appreciation for music. That is why her curiosity had prompted her to seek the little house as the first sign of twilight was beginning to fall.

It was not long before Jeanne came in sight of the little shack, that was scarcely audible, coming from that direction. As she approached she recognized the sound as being beautiful music, such as she had never heard before. Under a tall tree by the side of the house was an old rude bench, upon which she was soon seated, enchantedly listening to the sweet music.

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Through the soft and plaintive strains that filled the still air, ran a note of sadness. The rich and vibrating chords filled the air, as though with magic. The pale moon had risen and the music-laden atmosphere, blended with the moonlight, seemed to have transported Jeanne to a dream world. The beautiful playing could be none other than that of a dream world. As she dreamily listened, she realized that a familiar theme was being woven into the melody. Where had she heard it before? Then—Ah! It was Handel's beautiful "Moonlight Ode," on which Professor Dubois had so patiently drilled her. How could she ever hope to play it in such a manner? Even the Hon. M. Dubois (whom she had rather regarded as an idol) could not play it so well.

Her impulse soon got the best of her and she was so unconsciously led on, that she hardly knew how she had got there, but only found herself standing in the narrow doorway of a small and dimly-lighted room. The room was only lighted by a small garret window, through which the moonlight streamed into the room. By the window, seated at a small piano, was an old grayhaired man, whose head was dropped, and who was seemingly lost in a reverie. As she breathlessly gazed at him, he seemed to sense the presence of someone, and slowly raised his head. As he spied the girl, he hesitated, almost frightened, then started, and with a slight smile, said: "You look like she did—long ago."—Then he looked out of the window and day-dreamily said softly: "I cannot forget her-he was more handsome-but-youth must be served. T



cannot blame her." Jeanne was awed. Ah! Here was romance. She was soon lost in day-dreaming and reviewing in her mind what she imagined the story might have been. The tale of a youthful girl's choice for the handsomer of two suitors. He was the rejected one. Heartbroken, yet still brooding over the beautiful memory. Yes. she had it now! Nothing but the memories of his youth; the yearning to see the scenes of his pleasures and sorows, could have called him back among such surroundings. There was probably the scene of his childhood; this cottage; his home!

Jeanne walked slowing toward the man and spoke: "You played the Moonlight Ode." It was beautiful! I had never dreamed it could be played in such a manner. But —you are a great master!"

"It is necessary to feel it," said the old man. "I cannot recall the old memories of my youth and—of her, without expressing it. I had to come back. The moonlight brings it all to my mind. When I am here, surrounded by my memories, I am not lonesome, for it cheers me. There, in America, I am only known as Dupindhel. The people hardly regard me as a human being. It makes me long for companionship.

Jeanne was dumb-founded. It makes me long for companionshop. Dupindhel! The Dupindhel! He was the idol, and highest ideal of all American musicians. To think that she had actually spoken to him! She might have known it could be no other—

He was speaking: "It is necessary to have experienced great sorrow in life, to be able to express your feelings in a language that is superior to all others." With this he again sat at the piano and softly began playing, the "Moonlight Ode."

To the end of her life, Jeanne Marveau treasured this priceless incident, which had inspired her with so much hope, and which later served as a great guide to her rise in the musical world.

The Honor of Chang Chen

Second Prize Short Story By Martha Reeves

Bob Nelson strolled up the walk of the college campus in deep thought. His exams were not far away and he was becoming suddenly interested in his lessons. As he turned a corner he saw a group of boys laughing and seeming to be enjoying themselves immensely. Bob pushed his way through the crowd demanding to know what it was all about.

"Hoh, but that Chink's funny!" said one boy laughing.

Then Bob took in the situation. The fellows were tormenting a small Chinese boy who had just arrived for the second semester. He evidently hadn't been in America very long and he was protesting violently in his imperfect English when Bob saw him.

"See here, you hoodlums!" Bog yelled, "What's the big idea. I thought you were a little more than infants."

Their faces took on a sheepish expression and one by one they edged away, leaving Bob alone with the frightened young Chinaman whose thanks were voluble.

In the days that followed, Bob was to learn what gratitude meant, for the Chinaman almost became his shadow. Bob was attracted to the boy because he saw that he had an extraordinary intelligence. He helped him out whenever he could.

As their friendship progressed, Chang Chen, for that was his name, told Bob of his home life in China. He was of a very ancient and noble family, his ancestors having been intimate with emperors. His father, a very progressive man had decided Chang needed training in America and he had come over, with not a single friend to welcome him.

The next three years passed quickly and happily for Bob and Chang. Then came a day when both had graduated and they had to part, as Chang was going back to China.

"Only one thing bothers me," he told Bob, "To you who have been my best friend, I owe a debt which I can never even hope to pay."



"Aw, forget it, Chang, forget it," Bob said gruffly. And so they parted with a warm hand clasp.

In the years which followed, Bob was associated wiht the firm to which he had become attached after his graduation. He had become one of its most trusted men and as a reward he was going on an important mission. And to China! He was both thrilled and uneasy.

The uneasy feeling was caused by vague rumors of an unrest in China. It seemed that political affairs weren't running as smoothly as they might have been. However, the company thought that the rumors were false and would die down in a few days.

As Bob's ship came to port he watched the shore with eager eyes. This was Chang's home.

In the meantime, the unrest among the Chinese had been growing. Different factions were even attacking each other and there had been more than a few deaths. However, it was absolutely necessary that Bob should go to Shanghai. Although foreigners were in constant danger.

Taking with him only two men as a body guard, he set out by auto for Shanghai. As they neared the region of the city, at a bend in the road they saw troops attacking a small settlement. They couldn't retreat so they decided to stand their ground. The frenzied Chinese were bent on destroying everything they could. It meant almost certain death for Bob.

"Quick," said Bob, "Run to that house over there. We'll fire at them from inside. We're not going to give up without a fight."

On came the troops! Bob and his companions stood ready to receive them. They fired together and the troops were taken by surprise. They quickly recovered, however, and started in earnest to force open the door. One of Bob's companions was killed.

"Well, Tom, we might as well give up," said Bob, "our supply of ammunition is exhausted."

Truly all hope had vanished with Bob's

last shot. Then through the sudden calm came a noise from a distance which resolved into a rapid drumming of horses' hoofs.

A large detachment of soldiers swept around the curve. The besiegers were scattered by a volley of bullets. The leader of this detachment dismounted and entered the house. Then a look of intense surprise crossed his features.

"Bob!" he gasped, "My friend! How did you get here? Don't you know old Chang?"

A joyful reunion then took place. Bob was almost overcome with happiness. But the meeting was interrupted. The scattered troops had recovered and Chang had to go out in the thickest of the fighting once more. Again they were driven back, this time for good.

But what was wrong with Chang? His hand was over his heart and blood was fast coloring his garments a brilliant red. He crumpled over and his troops crowded around him anxiously.

As if struggling to remain conscious, he sat up straight and began to issue orders in his native tongue.

Turning to Bob he said, "These soldiers will see you safely to one of your own ships."

"But Chang," Bob almost sobbed, "I must stay with you until I see that you are recovering." He had completely forgotten his own danger. Chang was growing weaker. "I'll never recover, Bob, they shot straight this time. I am but trying to repay a trifle of the huge debt I owe you. Your friendship has meant so much to me—"

His voice trailed off; he gave a gasp and fell back unconscious. Bob knelt at his side while tears streamed down his cheeks. With the death of Chang he was losing his most faithful and truest friend. He had been true to his vow, forgetting himself even when death was near, to fulfill it.

Chang was carried away to be buried in honor in the tombs of his ancestors. Protected by the faithful followers of Chang, Bob was soon safely aboard an American ship bound for the United States.

The Pioneer of Kentucky

First Prize Oration By Joe Marsilio

Devotion, to that cause he calls his own is man's most precious attribute. No hero can give more to his country than a noble life, replete with service and unmixed with thoughts of self. Nor is a man's devotion to be measured in silver and gold, but in acts of self denial to advance the common good.

We call our Nation God's most favored realm. We owe that country's blessing to the heroes who gave unselfishly of their life's blood, shaping the destiny of our domain with the strength of mind and soul that each could claim. Glory of conquest, imperial power fade and become mere spectres of a thoughtless desire for praise and mortal man's acclaim, when compared with great heroes' unassuming deeds of sacrifice.

'Tis not true service to engage in bloody combat to satiate the cruel desires of an empire loving monarch. No; far nobler is the impulse that drives mortals to clear the path of an advancing civilization against the hostile forces that impede.

America has had its share of heroes who have fought to found a land where freedom might dwell. Foremost among the list of those brave souls of a nation is the name of Daniel Boone, the Pioneer of Kentucky.

Ere yet the cause of Independence had been declared by our fathers of the revolution, Boone had traversed the spaces cleared by the colonists' plow and axe, and sought the lands beyond, new wilds to conquer and offer to his countrymen. 'Twas no light task which he had set before him. Trials that would have daunted the hearts of men less hardy, less courageous lay ahead. The dangers of a wilderness yet unconquered the menace of the cunning red man wrought the path of Boone's brave pioneers with appalling perils.

But not dismayed by hardships, rising above even the blackest depths of dark despair, the small band of heroes pressed on, ever westward, till they founded in the heart of the wilderness a center of the white man's civilization. A pathway to the almost impenetrable haunts of nature had been cleared by a hero's daring. The foundations of another unit of the Union had been laid. Here, in the years to come, would tread the sons and grandsons of these conquerors. Theirs need not be a life of struggle against an unseen danger; they need not spend nights of sleepless anguish—Kentucky had been claimed and won by the hero who had already lived that danger and suffered that anguish. Boon's life purpose had been fulfilled.

And now, favored so soon by God's good will, Daniel Boone placed before him still another purpose, an even nobler goal toward which to strive. He had conquered the wilderness—now he would make the homes of his loved ones safe against the same hostile forces that had fought so stubbornly to repel the pioneer's advance—the Red Man, temporarily subdued, must now be conquered. Kentucky, although won, must be made safe against all dangers.

And yet, 'twas pre-ordained that Boone must suffer still another hardship before the accomplishment of this, his latest purpose. Capture at the hands of the savage Indians checked, for a while, the brave pioneer's noble purpose. But still 'twas not his own fate for which his great heart throbbed with painful anguish. His anxiety was for the people of his hard won settlement, left to the mercy of the cruel Red Man. Eager, ever-watchful for an avenue of escape, the great woodsman at last broke the chafing bonds of captivity to assist in the defense of his community. What passage in our Nation's history is read with greater pride than that which relates the brave defense of Boonesborough and the ultimate and crushing defeat of the Indian?

There have been wars since that day, there have been countless examples of unselfish bravery, but still each proud American thrills anew at the thought of Boone's loyalty, his contribution to the cause of



freedom. The reports of the arms of Independence and freedom from oppression had died away, most of the heroes who had struggled so valiantly against tyranny had gone to peaceful rest when, in 1820, his life's aims now attained, Daniel Boone closed his eyes forever to the scenes he had loved so well.

Although a century has passed since the death of Boone, true men's actions are still shaped to comply with the ideals which he so heroically upheld. Men's worth is still measured in terms of service to their cause.

We cannot all, as Boone did, conquer new wilds and found new settlements, but we can employ those same unselfish motives to advance a cause perhaps as noble. 'Twas Boone's God-given destiny to found the state of Kentucky. His was the struggle of a brave soul against the perils of the forest and of nature.

Your purpose and mine, perhaps, can-

not be achieved by the clearing of a wilderness and the overthrow of nature's hostile forces. 'Tis not our destiny to overcome the cruel Red Man. We cannot lay the foundation of another Kentucky. But the courage, the undying loyalty in the face of obstacles which Daniel Boone exhibited are essential to the success of any life work. Would you become a statesman, a lawmaker of our United States? Then you, too, must give your last full measure of service to that cause which Boone so valiantly served. Would you serve humanity as a disciple of the Gospel, as a healer of tired men's souls? Then that same undaunted loyalty to God and cause must be yours. The fields of Heavenly conquest are many, but the achievement of these fields can be made a reality by the adoption of a patriotism as undying, a desire as unselfish, and a loyalty as pure and noble as that of Daniel Boone. the Pioneer of Kentucky.

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Joan of Arc

Second Prize Oration By Elizabeth McKee

Throughout the world praises of the wondrous deeds of man are always sung. Praises of man, in ancient day, who conquered hostile countries, man who commanded huge armies. Today, man is praised who furthers peace, who manages the state economically and wisely.

In every crisis, man, through the aid of Almighty God, has risen to meet the needs of the day. He is never without doubt and opposition and only after he has passed beyond the reach of man is the greatness of him realized. Caesar, having built up the vast empire of Rome, carried it t heights never before experienced, was assassinated by a jealous, false friend. Lincoln, hated, despised, yesterday, is loved, honored, revered today. The truly great, however, rise above the petty jealousies of the day and proceed to carry out the plans in which they have placed their faith.

The French, in the fourteenth century, for decades had prayed, plead with God to send out of his everlasting mercy a Saviour for their loved country. For countless years France had been harassed, devasted, ravished, by the English. The nobility of France was weak and no Saviour could be expected to arise from there. The world of France in that day was a world full of helplessness, a world full of lost faith, a world full of hate! No army had yet arisen which was able to cope with the English—not in military tactics but in spirit, in courage. In the lack of a leader who possessed the qualities of a true leader. France was crushed!

And in this awful crisis did God deem it wise to send a man, strong in physical strength, great in powers, a man experienced, trained, hardened to the strenuous life of an army? No, far different. Out of his boundless wisdom God chose a gentle peasant girl—a dreamer of dreams—to lead the armies of France—to expel the English conqueror by her faith and loyalty!

And so Joan of Arc was born, in the village of Domremy, and grew, a daughter of the common people. She received only the scant education of the French peasant and her life was made up of the general



work and play proportion of that day. Each day of work and comradeship was giving her the sympathy and understanding she would later so vitally require.

In about her thirteenth year her deep religious nature comenced to assert itself and she thought she heard angels' voices saying: "Joan, you are going to deliver France. You are going to crown the king."

For four years she fancied she received their counsel. As they became more frequent she endeavored to follow out their prophecy. "Go Joan, do not hesitate longer. You are going to deliver Orleans."

After weeks of patient waiting she so won that weak sovereign, Charles, by her straight forwardness and simple poise that he granted her an army.

By her encouragement, by her strategy, the French soldiers won victory after victory. After the raising of the siege on Orleans, Joan gained the glorious victory of Patay.

Charles, impressed by the victories of this girl, after many sincere pleadings from Joan, consented to journey to Rheims to receive the crown. Before this time Charles had been so affected by cowardice that he had refused to accept the crown.

At Rheims, the king, in honor of her victories, requested Joan name her own reward for her work. All France was breathless in waiting. And when it came, how simple, how thoughtful, how unselfish! Joan, as her reward, requested that the village of Domremy be forever freed of taxes! When riches, power, anything for which she might ask could have been hers, Joan asked a reward for others!

By her guidance the army easily now finished the remaining work.

Having been refused permission to return, home. Joan, still anxious to serve her country, unwilling to remain idle, tried to rid France of ravagers. While aiding the city Compiegne, she was captured and held for ransom by the English. King Charles' ingratitude here displayed itself. Not one franc was offered for the Saviour of France and Joan was bought by the English.

Now they possessed the principal cause of their defeat and they were determined to punish her. Joan was falsely tried by prejudiced officers of the Church and her fate was decided before her trial.

Never once during the tiresome hearings did the faith of Joan waver and she expected to the last that France would save her. Yet when France failed she still remained loyal, supporting against all ridicule of the English, the selfish Charles and never regretting her actions. On May, the thirteenth, Joan was condemned and burned at the stake! The Saviour of France, and not a move towards rescuing her!

Surely there has never been another such character. A girl who could live among the sordid and keep herself pure! A girl who could leave her humble home, go forth into a world of war and save her native land! A girl, although ungratefully deserted, who could be loyal to the last! Certainly this girl possessed a character worthy of our consideration!

One of the most prominent of Joan's characteristics was her steadfast religion. Faith, faith that God was with her, carried her through the greatest of trials!

Obedience was another of her watchwords. When rightfully commanded nothing but obedience was considered.

In the presence of the terrible slaughtering of war, there arises the opportunity of considering man but as an instrument. Not so with Joan. The sufferings of the wounded were her own. Each time a man fell her heart throbbed with pain to think of the sorrowful news being carried to his loved one. Sympathy, true sympathy was always present and she joinel battle only when all other negotiations had failed.

Loyal, Joan of Arc was loyal! Loyal to her king, loyal to her country, loyal to her own convictions! There, in being loyal to her own convictions was where Joan of Arc excelled. If, after deep considerations and prayer, she belived her convictions were correct, nothing, no not even torture could sway her from them.

Can we not all profit from this? Let us, like this simple peasant maiden, when times of trial and trouble present themselves, decide between ourselves and our God what is right and what is wrong, and placing our faith in his almighty power, abide by our convictions!

The American Constitution

An Oration By JULIA PATTEN

Era upon era, age upon age have passed away. Nations have flourished and faded; cities have risen and fallen; peoples have lived and perished, and yet the time never halts in its mad career. Era upon era and age upon age are still fleeting by and passing away. Nations are flourishing; cities are rising; peoples are living and yet they will pass and become but a dream; a tradition remembered only in song and story.

History is the story of those nations that have flourished, those cities that have risen, and those peoples that have lived. And through the eras and through the ages even time has not erased those marks; time cannot change those facts; cannot anhilate those written pages. Each sacred word, letter by letter, has been written in the blood of the human race. Every great deed, every self-sacrifice, every brave exploit is recorded there. Step by step, the great mass of humanity has striven onward toward the altar of human endeavor upon which the vestal fires of Progress must ever burn.

Impelled by the expansive movement of its own irrepressible soul, Progress has made one great stride after another toward the Great Goal. It has laid before us the fruit of its labor, an accomplishment which time has pronounced imperishable. These gifts are the most precious that can be bestowed upon a generation. We may see them as a freeer, nobler expression of whatever we would have noblest in ourselves.

Of all these great tasks which Progress has accomplished; of all the vast movements that have extended throughout the world, the most wrought with Power; the most wide-sweeping in its scope, and the one which is the consummation of the greatest human endeavor—is that instituted by the Constitution of the United States.

Passing in the American Revolution through the agonizing throes of birth, at last emerging, cleansed and purified, a vital and living document; written in the life-blood of thousands of American heroes upon the parchment of America's heart; engendering in its vast contents all the impassioned appeal of America's need, all the beseeching prayers of America's mothers, all the aching sacrifice of America's youth, all the concentrated intelligence of America's statesmen; it now stands a supreme and master accomplishment, all divergent traditions converging upon an identical and definite future, and so uniting and welding a great Nation.

A few standing upon the peak of human observation saw the Future more clearly than did the mass. Their vision penetrated beyond the dark curtain of obscurity, and they knew that they must build for all time. Men not compromising their faith, but blending that faith; with prayers in their hearts and words of divine hope upon their lips met in an avowed body for the express purpose of formulating and adopting an institution which would withstand unceasing assaults in the crucible of the years. They struck a blow which resounded throughout America and echoed around the world. Amid all the fruitless toil and hardship and sorrow of this world there is one thing which is steadfast and everlasting, dispelling the inscrutable darkness of men's destiny—it is the deep-found instinct ir. men to admire the great and compelling forces of Progress. The basic qualities of political and social institutions must be their possibility and ability to be adapted to the changes and conditions. The American Constitution, at the present is the only document of governments which has passed through the crisis of three great wars and still retained and maintained its supreme power.

The Constitution is a counterpart of the blood, bone and sinew of the American people. The general end is Democracy. The attained end is Republicanism. The framers of the Constitution did not intend to found a democracy in the strict sense of the word, but rather, using as a basic fundamental the Bill of Rights, all their actions tended in a democratic expansion. With few exceptions they accepted the logic of the old syllogism-"democracy, anarchy, despotism.' But this idea originated from the experience of the small cities of medieval Europe, who, shut within their narrow walls, let every passion rule, and sanc-tioned by law, the assembly turned from a thinking body into a freznied mob. The problem of the American statesman was not to block the will of the people, but rather, to obstruct their whims. Keeping in mind the failures of previous democratic governmental attempts as well as the faults of other types, they founded a new form.

The Constitution is not a tablet of set rules, but it is the compilation of established and basic principals. Into it every great man of American history has put something of his character and his creed. Washington gave it some part of his quiet stability, and gave his ideals of freedom and government, his political philosophy and high intellect. Hamilton gave brilliant conduction, great strength and impassioned impetuosity. Madison gave his quiet logic, his calm atmosphere of surety, and his unswerving devotion. Franklin gave his depth of experience, his infinite patience, his ever present sagacity. Marshall gave his masterful integrity, his wide-sweeping vision, and his steadfast decision and power to endure. And in the years following the actual scription, Webster gave his strength of protection and the power of his supremely masterful and logical mind. Lincoln gave his mind, his heart, his soul to the preservation of the Union, and he died upon the political field of battle with victory won. Wilson, as Lincoln saved the Union for posterity, protected it from the scourge of a one-man power, the binding of imperialism, and the unsupportable weight of militarism.

Not all men born into the world fulfill to such a wonderful degree the work God meant for them, rendering so great a service to their country and its people. They were but instruments ordained of God to light the pathway of men upon the journey of Progress. All that the pen of romance depicts, all that the pages of history reveal, was written in the lives of



those whose lots were cast to the role of founding a new nation based upon equality, freedom and right.

The memory of these "Fathers of the Constitution" has and will have life immortal. They have passed on that which they have done. We but follow in their footsteps. Immortality lies in our hands as well. We have received from them a foundation of higher civilization and greater government. We must take these, pass them on molded and welded into a greater metal. We must give their ideals and our ideals to an idealistic future. Within our ken and within our grasp lies this wondrous immortality of which all humanity has so long dreamed. It is the crown and consummation of all endeavor. It is to be shaped as they shaped it—not neglected and defiled but consecrated, sanctified, enshrined.

Perhaps we cannot pen so wondrous a document as the Constitution, perhaps we cannot lay the foundation of a new nation, but we can labor to keep that nation alive, keep it intact from the great catastrophes that all too often cause the downfall of governmental unions. Man is the mortal rock upon which the structure of nationalism is reared, and only by man's mortal spirit can that structure withstand the ravages of time and the assaults of human strife. Our forefathers constructed but we must preserve. And preservation is not in the whirlwind or the storm, it is not in monarchies, aristocracies or democracies, but is the hearkening to the still small voice that speaks to the conscience and the heart prompting it to a wider and wiser humanity. May the great God who presides over the destinies of nations, arouse the souls of America to the crying need of men and women of moral stability. Rome fell from the ravages of moral coruption within, not from the wounds of physical battle without. America, so rich and grand and glorious, can live, must live, shall live by the labor of our hands, our hearts and our souls. You and I and our posterity must take the oath of allegiance to a supreme ideal, to a great body of principles, to a great hope of the human race-life, home and country.

And so era and era, and age upon age are still fleeting by and passing away. Nations will flourish and fade, cities will rise and fall, and peoples will live and perish but the soul of America will still live on, embodied in the Constitution.

Hamilton's Contribution to the Constitution

Winning Oration in Constitution Contest By Clara Patten

Great governments have come and gone on this earth, have passed through life into death, have faded from fame to oblivion. Empires conceived in the mind of man have passed in the blood of humanity. Nations founded on the rocks of endeavor have fallen in storms of greed. And as these old orders have changed, yielding place to new, mankind has labored upward on the path of civilization of purpose and of achievement. Each upward step was clearly defined and first taken by some man or group of men whose vision saw beyond the veil of years.

Originated in the Egyptian world, codified by the Babylonian law, enhanced by the Greek art, strengthened by the Roman rule, santicfied by the life of Christ and founded in modern governments, are certain liberties and certain tendencies which have grown throughout these countless years. Each upward tendency, each phase of liberty and freedom was seized upon and incorporated by those who launched the war-winning American colonies on a governmental career of renown.

Among this band of heroes was seen the commanding figure of Washington, the calm countenance of Franklin, the gleaming eyes of Hamilton; each served his country, but each in a different way. We should study their lives, their purpose and the achievements wrought by animating that purpose to the glory and betterment of ourselves and of our country.

An interview with biographers of Alexander Hamilton reveals, first; A man and a mind which worked most systematically and ever in the interests of his adopted country. For Hamilton was of French and Scotch descent, native to the island of Nevis. Here in the tiny land of his birth, his faculties grew as profusely as the tropical plants among which he was reared. Fitted with little education, with youth in count of years, but with an understanding and outlook remarkable for his years-he landed in the port of Boston. At the age of twelve, when most boys are playing with marbles and thinking yet in terms of boyhood, Hamilton was known to say: "I would willing risk my life, though not my character, to exalt my station. I mean to prepare the way for futurity."

Intruth, Hamilton's early life seemed strangely proper for the part, which he later played in founding and (notably) starting the Constitution.

After the close of the convention in which the Fathers agreed upon the basis of our Ship of State, Alexander Hamilton rendered his greatest service to the Constitution



by encouraging its acceptance. His small, dramatic build, his resonant voice and intact appearance coupled with his intense activity and untiring, argumentative mind, inevitably made Hamilton the man to urge, advise and affect the adoption of that pro-

found document. Typical of the ingenuous turn of Hamilton's nature, he undertook a particular and unusual method of promoting the cause of the new scheme of government, namely: anonymous essays. In collaboration with two other prominent men of the time (but foremost among the trio,) he published a number of the theses, "The Federalist." No written material known today has done so much for the Constitution or shows so clearly the stonewall in the path of those advocates of constitutional government. For it was a task of unrealized extent to change the ideas and fears of a country flushed with victory in a revolution against subjection. The entire nation feared, every individual feared, the tyranny of government in any It was a task for giants, yet men form. pitted their strength against it-and won.

The written Constitution would have been as ashes had not the working Constitution been born in its wake. We owe our freedom and our country today, not to that piece of parchment upon which may be read the words of organization, but to the vital running of that machinery, so aided by Alexander Hamilton. In truth he gave vitality to a lifeless instrument.

Hamilton was criticized and sharply, as to principal and personality in the struggle for a National Bank—yet he never faltered. He had been asked to head the department of treasury and no criticism could thwart his purpose to build around the Constitution a nation of financial and industrial independence. "To him above all men," says Morse, "are we indebted for national strength."

After the adoption of a plan, nothing is so important as to make the working of that plan worthy of the mind which formed it. Alexander Hamilton worked with both formulators and promoters and left the trace of his mind and influence distinct in both phases of the work.

But the achievements of Alexander Hamilton, as well as those of his followers, will have been in vain unless each succeeding generation infuses into the country new strength, new vigor, and new development. A plan may be theoretically right and instituted by the brain and the brawn of its formulators, but it will not be practically successful unless endowed with minds and personalities of the people whom it concerns, as the years bring change and decay.

After the course of almost a century and a half has passed over, the Constitution and the government it signifies, we can detect no startling nor serious retrogression. Just how long this upward and onward spirit will remain, depends upon you and me. We cannot write the Constitution, that has alread; been done; but we can preserve both the Constitution and the ideals of its founders, we can preserve those certain liberties and certain tendencies, we can preserve our national entity.

The means and methods by which we may improve and expand our national life must be left to the discretion of public officials, but the progressive movements at large, concern every true and honest citizen. There wil always be leaders and followers. It is for the leaders to draw inspiration from the past, encouragement from the present and hope from the future. While it is for the followers to go peacefully and conscientiously..

If the mighty band of American citizens will fully realize the spirit with which the Fathers founded and started our national entity, its labors will naturally be to preserve and strengthen the structure.

The United States is not perfect, but if it continually strives toward perfection, the result will be amazing beyond the highest expectations of her people, beyond the most extravagant dreams of her prophets.

With the varied oportunities of our day in their mnds and the truest wishes for our success in their hearts, I believe the Fathers in advising us would say: "In this day of competition, industry and material advancement, place our nation also at the head in the finer movements of peace and freedom. Our nation, guided by fair minds and sincere hearts can be an instrument of influence for good almost unbelievable in its extent, a nation founded on solid rock and respected of all people, a nation of righteousness, contentment and prosperity, a nation in practice as in theory, dedicated to the welfare of all God's hosts of children."

Adrift in the City

Maybe you've never been in a city, that is a big city. Well let me tell you that if you never have you sure have missed something. Well, one day I went to a big city, and I found so much that if I don't tell pretty soon I'm going to bust a boiler. Now if any of you have been in the city you know the terrors which besieged me.

1

Well, following up my craving to see a city in action, I found myself one day in a metropolis which has been a city for quite a spell-judging by appearances. Why, say, do you know that the streets down town aren't as wide as our streets back home in Bologna Center-why you know I saw clerks in one store passing over morsels of food at lunchtime to clerks in the other. Speaking of stores they sure have got the real thing there. I got a terrific case of sunburn on the roof of my mouth looking up at one of them. I could have built a nice home in one of the show windows. There's one thing that nedes explaining to me-that's them blamed traps you have to go through to get in, you know them doors that make about 50 revolutions per minute. I guess they figure if you haven't got enough nerve to go through there they don't want you in the store. Well I lost my temper and a lovely set of Toothum's Can't Fall-Out trying to go through. Well I watched those people going in and out without a slip so I just figured out they must time themselves so as to get there when there is an open place. So after I watched a few more go through I gathered my coat-tails in my one hand and my bag with the other and launched out. Well everything would have been lovely only a blamed telegram boy stuck his foot in the other side from me and stopped the door. Say, the jar New Jersey got when the arsenal blew up was light compared to the one I got. To make things worse in the confusion my false uppers d ropped out. Of course,

after the blow I stepped back and the door went merrily onward catapulting my molars into the store. Cold terror grasped me but one consolation was mine; part of me was in anyway. I caught the next opening pretty fair and rushed in after my falsework. "Ah, there you are," I exclaimed. I was stretching forth my hand to pick them up-I tried to scream, but oh, the tragedy of it! The terrible sound lingers with me yet. Just one inch ahead of my fingers a heavy foot bore down upon that glistening row of white. A horrible crunching sound—the boot goes on leaving a little pile of white dust from which projected a few lone teeth more solid than the rest, like rocks sticking out of a sandpile. Dejectedly, I walked to the door I hit an opening and was pushed out into the street. I brought up into the corner of the doorway with my upper lip flapping like a blanket hung out to dry.

My day sure was spoiled now-how in the world was I going to ask a question intelligently with only half a mouth? I tried it once: I asked a man how to get to the station-my words slipped and blubbered out and the man giving me a queer look shied off to one side and rushed around me. Wel' I paraded around on the streets, my interest in everything gone. Well after wandering around at random for long agonizing hours I finally reached the train shed. That's some place, too. There's about enough trains in there to go around the world placed end to end. A man yells, "Track for Bologna Center, etc., is on track No. 5. Again I found track 5; the train had been gone long enough to be in sight coming back. Guess I must have counted rails instead of tracks Well at last I boarded a train and settled down for the ride home. After several hours of shunting and banging I reached home. Bologna Center isn't a city but it's home.

Page Eighty Four

Senior Class Phrophecy

How time flies! Twenty-five years have passed. Salem is still the same sleepy little hamlet. The only things that have materially progressed are the graveyards, a sorry reflections upon our former teachers, indeed. A new building has been constructed on Main Street, a new Post Office. It is said to be the second new building that has been built on Main Street in forty-five years. The first one was the former Post Office. Rumors have been current the last few days to the effect that the Council is considering building a new City Hall.

All this is interesting, of course, but we are more interested in knowing how our former classmates have prospered on the sea of life. Let us review the checkered careers of those shining lights, genius and black sheep of that brilliant class of 1927.

Just west of Salem stands a very large building. It is the rendezvous of the elite of town and is under the capable management of Lewis Platt. When Lewis is out of town, Dwight Bishop takes charge. This position just suits Dwight as he is a confirmed bachelor. The many duties of the establishment keeps a corps of men and women busy. Richard Cope can been seen running to and fro paging such well known people as Senator Myron Sturgeon (Democrat), representative of Ohio; Mayor Walter Harsh of Salem; Safety Director Dudley Ashead, of Salem; and Paul Howell, sports editor of The News.

Something very amusing just happened in the ballroom. Mrs. William Smith led William out of the room by the ear. The bouncers were powerless to intercede in Bill's behalf. How the mighty have fallen!

The prohibition amendment has long been enforced and Roberta Reese, Janet Riddle and Isabelle Simpson are now alluring milkmaids. Lamoine Derr just ordered a Coca-Cola and immediately after was forcibly ejected. Elma Auld is the candy girl.

A great roar is heard outside. All the the occupants crowd out on the spacious porch to appease their curiosity. Down the road tears Ruth Bolen on her twelve-cylinder motorcycle with cut-out wide open. In a moment she is gone and business goes on as usual.

A special "extra," has been put out by Joe Marsilio, editor of The News, announcing the wedding of Lester Older. He eloped last night. Max Caplan is business manager of The News and is running around getting ads. to fill up the paper. Freda Headley and Doris Cobb are associate editors.

Betty Deming and Mary Jane Strawn run a collecting agecny. They have been very busy lately trying to collect a bill from Robert Roup, who runs a dance hall.

Gene Young is a member of Bum Brothers Company and wastes his time trying to sell Robert Garrison a Stetson. Bob has a state wide reputation as a collector of nobby and nifty hats.

Next door to Gene's place is a well patronized beauty parlor managed by Irene Slutz. Brooke Phillips and Clarence Frethy donate their labor just to work there. Viola Stanciu and Wilda Mounts are the manicurists. Chet Kridler can be seeen sitting opposite Viola. She is holding his hand. Chet is blushing behind the ears.

The Grand Opera House has been leased by daring George Rogers, who is going to give a number of good shows in the near future featuring such well known persons as: "Cleo," Evelyn Miller, "Hansom" Ernest Kampher and William Leibschner in Fred Schuller's latest play, "Papa's Big Blue Eyes," inspired by Raymond Filler. Another act that ought to be good is the one that will be put on by the famous contortionist, Homer Taylor. Dorothy Duncan and Loeta Eakin are ging to put on a specialty act, entitled, "What Do You Want" Arleen Coffee will sing the latest songs composed by Irma Bonscina.

Lucille Baker and Mary Bodo are great little Salvation Army officers. Every Saturday they hold a meeting down town and William Bodendorfer delivers the sermons.



Malcom Rush is married and lives in Lisbon. Once in a while his wife lets him come to town.

Harry Henderson is the proprietor of "Happy Harry's Haberdashery." Katherine Nellis and Esther Stewart are the employes.

Sarah Schropp runs a candy store near the High School.

Martha Krauss and Fred Beardmore disappeared about the same time about three years ago. Nothing has been heard from them.

Eula Bonsall, Mabel Cobb and Pauline Fernengel are teachers at the high school.

Wayne Brown is a brain specialist.

Mary Thomas and Marjorie Fultz are politicians.

Caroline Webber is a missionary in Chicago.

Leo Beall and Earl Cain are studying the the butter and egg business. They expect to be big men soon.

Russell McArtor claims to be the champion whittler of Columbiana County.

Francis Carey claims to be the champion smoke-ring blower of the state.

Ruth Conser shakes a mean egg nog in Fred Limestahl's drug store.

Leonard Perkins spends his time running around. It looks as though he will never settle down.

Dorothy Fultz is a professional basketball player. She has organized a team composed of Misses Nellie Groves, Mary Konnert, Margaret Fults, and Joe Schmid.

Sara Hanna operates a fine restaurant on Main Street. Mary Schmid is the cashier.

Kathleen Mullins is a nurse, while Don Mathews is a 'quack'' doctor.

Gus Jacobson sells snickle fritz by the pound at his Cut Rate meat shop.

Henry Sheen is in the oil business. He states everything is "oil" right.

Robert Campbell is coach at High School. He is still single.

Bill Carnes is a public speaker of wide reputation. Paul Smith operates a fleet of steamships between Put-in-Bay and Cleveland.

Clara Patten has founded a girls' school on the banks of the Mahoning. Katherine Moffet, Virginia Marshall and Anna Mc-Yaughlin have offered Clara their services.

Jennie Radler has a studio down town. Tom Schaffer is her model. Jennie is painting a picture for the famous lecturer, Miss Gladys Zimmerman.

Tom Spaulding runs an up-to-date book store on Hogan's Alley. Edward Janeck, Evelyn Shepherd, Margaret Klose, Christina Sutter and Edith Webber are among those standing in line to procure Ruth Kuhl's famous book, "How to Write Effective Love Letters."

A line of oats extends up Main Street on the sidewalk. At the tail end of the oats is standing Emmor Schneider. Emmor is in from Hanover to get his annual beard trim.

Wiilbur Lewis is married and lives with his mother-in-law out on McKinley Ave.

The First National Bank has been remodeled. Business looks prosperous. People go in and out all day long. The bars over the cages have been gold plated. The floor is of marble. Gus Tolerton can be seen in the president's office. His feet are propped up on the desk. A feeling of contentment envelops him. In one hand he clutches a mop, in the other a broom. Evidently the president is out.

John McNicol is doing a rushing undertaking business.

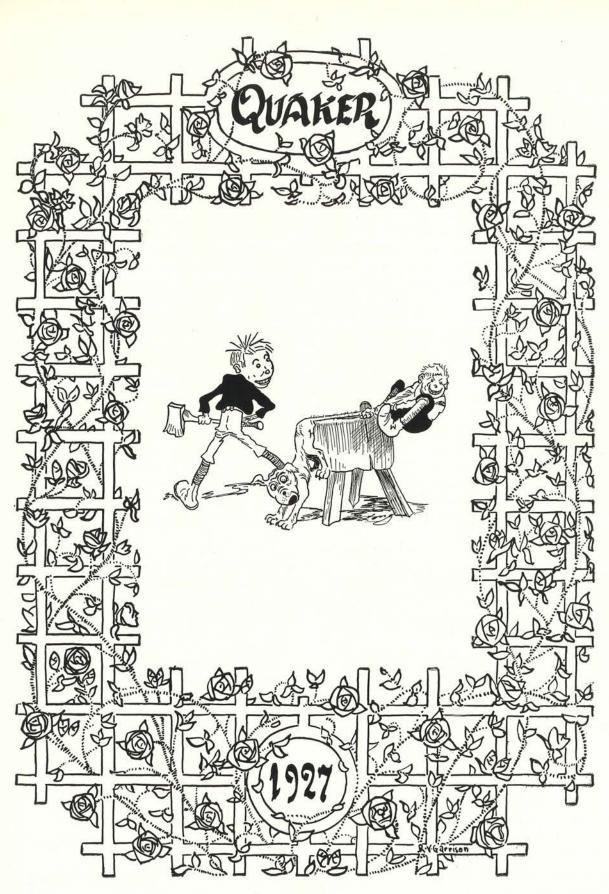
Edwin Rowen is a prosperous piccolo manufacturer.

Julia Patten and Hanna Hagan are active workers in the W. C. T. U.

Francis Carey is a big gum manufacturer. Carey's gum has a nation wide reputation. Harry Iller is official taster.

Mildred Stoffer is a successful teacher at the little red brick school house.

Thus closes our prophecy of the class of 1927.



HUMOR



Rush: What are you going to do with this month's allowance?

Guzz: Don't know whether to take her out again or buy a roadster.

-Q-

A Ford is a car you push up a hill with your left foot!

-Q-

Rogers: Why is a bachelor?

Taylor: Because he didn't have a car when he was young.

-Q-

Rush had a cow and it sat on a railroad track, and the train came along and cut its tail smack off. Jones tried to sell it to the butcher, but he wouldn't buy it because he couldn't retail it.

-Q-

Professor Drennan: You haven't learned very much in this class, have you, Mr. Garrison?

Hoop: I admire you for your broad-mindedness in taking the blame like that, Professor.

-Q-

Springer: The Scotch people are beginning to walk backwards.

Simpson: How's that? Springer: So that they can save their front steps!

-Q-

Winters: Is horse racing a clean sport? Vickers: Well, it cleans quite a few every day. -Q-

It is said that Sir Lancelot had two horses. We wonder how many Sir Galahad?

- Q -

They were going through the Art Institute. Presently they came to a halt before a stately sculpture.

"That," remarked Miss Kelley, "is a statue of Rancesca de Rimini, executed by Rodin."

"The wretch! Was he hung for it?" replied Miss Mooney.

— Q —

Schmid: Wot didja do last summer?

Older: I woiked in Des Moines.

Schmid: Coal or iron? -Q-

A laundry is a place where they turn pajamas into negligee.

-Q-

Bodendorfer: Is your room decorated in collitch fashion?

Jupiter Fogg: Well, there are usually three or four fellows hanging around.

-Q-

Meda: How could you live without me? Jim: Much cheaper!

-Q-

Ted: Have you got a cigarette?

Les: Lots of them, thanks.

-Q-

A Slight Break

Hostess: I want you all to make yourselves at home. I'm at home and I wish you all were.

-Q-

"And what are you doing there, Sandy?" asked

Timothy Burns.

"Getting ready for Christmas," replied Sandy McPhersen.

%

"But what fer be ye needin' the basket?" continued Timothy.

"For my presents, indeed," answered Sandy.

And as Timothy formed his next question Sandy nailed his sock up, cut a large hole in it, and placed the basket under the sock.

-Q-

"Love is the feeling that you feel when you feel you are going to feel a feeling that you never felt before," replies Campbell.

Kate: Are you learning to play the piano by note?

Betty: I should say not; we always pay cash! -Q-

Huddle System: Three couples in a Ford coupe. -Q-

It was at the scene of an automobile accident: An elderly lady in one of the first cars to be stopped by the debris of hte smash-up, leaned from her car as a very much battered man, with a hastily arranged bandage around his ankle, hobbled by:

"Oh, my," she said, "did you hurt your ankle?" "Naw," replied Guilford, "I lost both eyes. This bandage slipped down."

— Q — Older: Hullo, when did you get the overcoat? Schuller: Oh, about three parties ago.

-Q-

Once upon a time the absent-minded professor put a pen under the gas jet because his wife told him 'twas leaking. -Q-

"Judge, she's awful mean to me. Why, when I had my finger cut she cried over it--just so she could get salt in the wound."

-Q-Winters: Is yours a used car?

Vickers: Yes-my wife drives.

-Q-

Rouge is what makes a girl look nice when she doesn't use any.

-Q-Mr. Springer went to the country to do a bit of hunting. A country acquaintance provided the dogs to accompany the hunter. The hunter sallied forth only to return in about an hour.

"Well, why are you back so soon?" queried the farmer.

"I'm after more dogs."

"More dogs! Those were good dogs I gave you!"

"I know, but I've shot all those dogs already!"

-Q-

Funny how many animals are killed to dress the girl that's dressed to kill!

-Q-

The lights were low; the fire was falling into glowing embers. They were seated on a long sofa before the fire. It was so romantic and cozy there— just they two. He gazed with a gently questioning look at her. She looked at him and sighed. Each was wondering-which was going after more wood.



Two old Scotchmen were found crying on a corner recently, crying because they had SPENT their youth together.

-Q-

The Perfect Gold Digger

Scullion (hoarsely over the telephone:) I've got laryngitis.

Meda: I want it.

-Q-

Chick: Do you love me?

Mary Jane: No-it's only the hot weather. -Q-

Roberta Mae Reese: I've heard that Bob has a weak kiss.

Bertha Mae Hassey: My gosh! That long? -Q-

Chester: Mussolini must be Scotch descent. Frethy: How come? Chester: He made his men wear black shirts to

save laundry bills! -Q-

Soon we expect to hear that somebody framed the 1918 series of the World War.

-Q-

Ted: Will you kiss and never tell? Alice: I'll tell the world!

-Q-

Loopy: My dear, you'll have to stop feeding those reindeer shredded wheat. It's dangerous!

Fultz: What's dangerous? Loopy: Power of suggestion. This morning one of 'em began on my beard.

-Q-

The pastor announced on Sunday: "When you come to the mid-week meeting Wednesday, bring your favorite hymn."

Miss Roberta Mae Reese appeared late Wednesday evening, her hair ruffled and her face pink, ex-plaining breathlessly, "I tried to, but he wouldn't come!"

Garrison: Doctor, what are my chances for recoverv?

Doctor: Oh, pretty good, but don't start reading any long continued stories!

"May I kiss you?"

"Heavens! Another amateur!"

-Q-

Rush returned to Hanoverton from Salem High during a wet spell. As he paraded the village sidewalks he noticed a hat lying in the mud of the street. He picked it up, found a man's head beneath it and endeavored to help him out.

The mired one spoke: "Never mind me. I'm on horseback."

-Q-

Conductor: I've been on this road ten years now, and I know what I'm talking about-

Filler: Ten years, huh? What station did you get on at?

"Never the twains shall meet," sighed little boy Liebschner as the brakeman threw the switch. - Q -

A Wet Party

Four girls at a sad movie with only one handkerchief.

-Q-

Rib: I love Shorty more than I can tell.

Bob: Neither would I!

-Q-

The Freshman was saying his go-to-bed prayers in a very low voice:

"I can't hear you, dear," his mother whispered.

"Wasn't talking to you," said the small one firmly. -Q-

Mary Jane, the Senior money-take-care-of-'er, walked into a bank the other day and stepping up to the window, said:

"I would like to open an account at this bank, please."

"We shall be very glad to accommodate you," said the teller. "What amount do you wish to deposit?"

"Oh," she said, smiling, "I mean a regular charge account such as I have at the department stores!"

-Q-

Marsilio: This cartoon isn't shaded enough.

Long: Maybe not; but wait till you see the joke that goes with it.

— Q —

"Sir, I have no home," began the tramp, "and--"No taxes to pay, no rent, no coal bills, no worry over the rise in dairy products! Permit me to congratulate you."

"I have no job and—"

"Lucky man! No danger of being fired."

"But I am serious. I have no money and-" "No temptation to spend it foolishly. Why, you

are a veritable child of fortune. Good day."

-Q

"Mexy, vhat you mean by blaying mit metches on de zidevalk? Come right avay in de store and blay mit em."

-Q-

Patsy: May I kiss you, my pretty maid? Gladys: Thur!

Patsy: Ow!

Patsy did-and got socked. How's a fellow to tell the difference between SURE and SIR when a pretty maid lisps? says Patsy.

-Q-

Si went to the circus one day,

Resolved to get in without pay:

He crawled under the tent, No one knew where he went

For the elephant thought he was hay!

-Q-

Dick: Where are you going with that hammer? Walt: To find a nail so's I can go driving!

- Q -

Mary K.: Why did you tell Tom to go in the air service?

Mary S.: Because he's no earthly good.



Poetry

Farewell

The waves of time are rolling on,

And four more years for us have gone.

And now another Class must say

Farewell, O! Salem High, this day!

- To those that follow we leave one simple thought
- Work is the price with which success is bought.

And the Class of '27 bids one last farewell

To the teachers of Salem High we knew so well.

And the fleeting years may come and go, With joys and sorrows, wealth, and woe.

But new found friends will ne'er replace

The lingering memory of a school friend's face.

-I. M. Boncsina, '27.

Bewildered

I've traveled strange and distant lands, I've fished in tropic seas.

I've hunted pearls on foreign strands, I've searched the Alps on skiis.

I've played and sung in Europe's towns, I've danced in Cuban heat.

I've joked with King's notorious clowns And shared Alaska's sleet.

I've come and gone—now here, now there O're land and briny foam.

I know not what is best, nor dare To call one land my home.

I've stopped it now and will remain In this fair place until

I see some winding, lurring lane And find I'm Gypsy still.

-Clara Patten, '27

Ultramodern Verse

I wish I were a bird on high: I'd flit and fly about the sky, To let the old, round world roll by: Wouldn't that be gorgeous—my, oh, my!

If I could be a sparrow free, To sit in your beautiful nutmeg tree And sing and chirp to you and me After my dish of megs for tea!

But then I'm glad that I am I, And not a bird up in the sky; Forsooth—a bird can't eat a pie— Wouldn't that be terrible? My, oh, my! —Robert Garrison.

The Daffodils Promise

Dainty, little daffodils, Fairy, airy notes of spring, Springing, growing under foot, June-time promise do you bring. June-time promise is fulfilled, Lovely weather now is here.

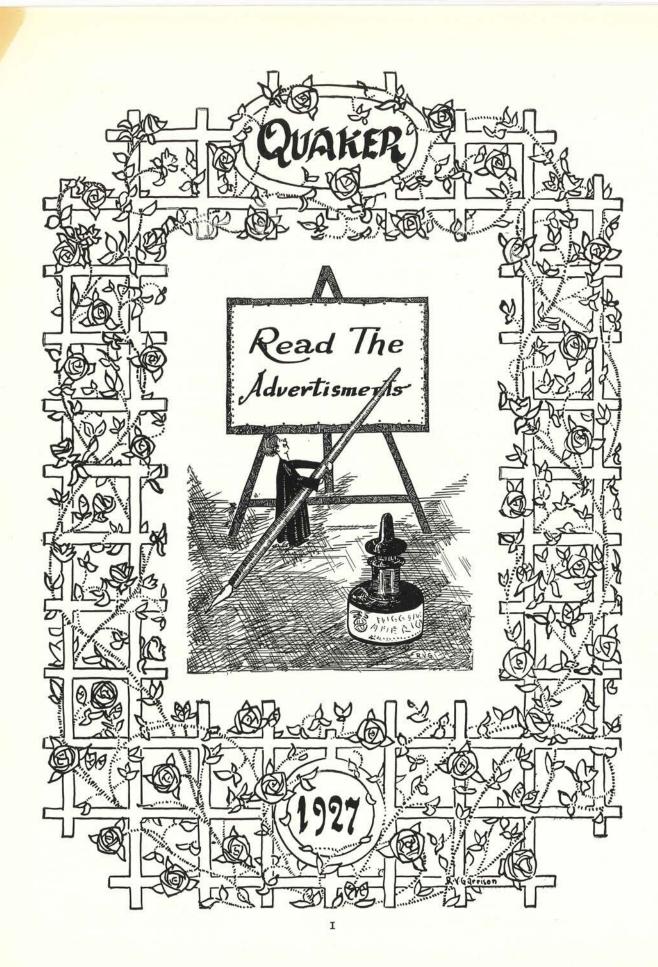
Graduation claims our minds Filling hearts with hope and cheer.

June

A rosebud bursts full soon in bloom, A nightingale sings to the moon, The air is fragrant with perfume, The earth is glad, for lo! 'tis June!

A songbird warbles in a tree, A dainty flower invites a buzzing bee— And all the world is in full tune, For what is more fair than a day in June?

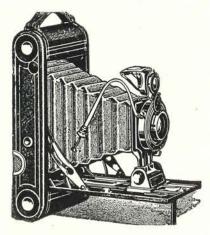
The sky above is azure blue, The foamy clouds of golden hue, And Nature looks her best in green For 'tis June, when she loves most to be seen. —I. M. Boncsina, '27.



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24 Main St. 142½ Main St. Salem, Ohio A musician in Chicago played the piano for two days without stopping. The number of ruthless gunmen in Chicago must be greatly exaggerated. -Q—

Miss Stahl: "These eggs aren't fresh."

Grocer: "Not fresh! Why, the boy brought them from the country this morning."

Miss Stahl: "What country?"

103 Pershing Avenue

Phone 1041

E. H. ALTHOUSE

STUDEBAKER CARS — INTERNATIONAL TRUCKS GABRIEL SNUBBERS — ACCESSORIES

Salem, Ohio

IV

That University Course

Pay Your Way Through College by first getting your BUSINESS EDUCATION

-at the-

SALEM BUSINESS COLLEGE

Others Have Done It-Why Not You?

Class of 1927

We join with all Your many friends In wishing You Opportunity For giving service To the extent Of your ability, For in this alone Lies happiness May you all Do well.

J. R. Stratton & Co.

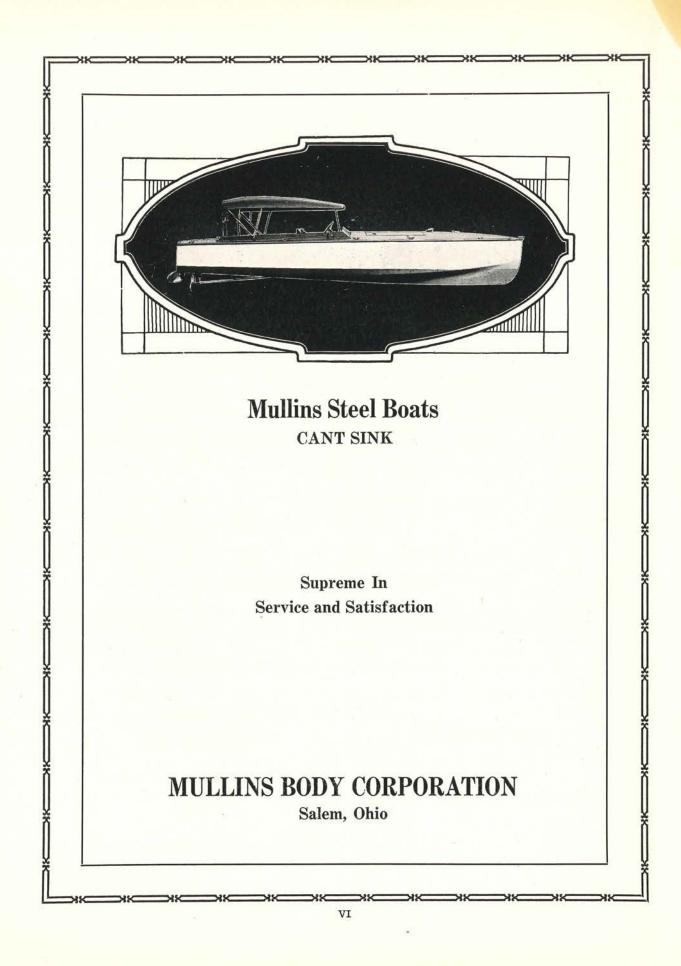
For Real Quality Commencement Gifts

-CALL AT-

The Gift Shop 12 Main St. A. M. POOLE

Smith's Restaurant

Assurance of a Good Meal Lape Hotel Bldg., Salem, Ohio



For Quality and Service-Call 96

Salem Builders Supply Company

COAL, BUILDERS' SUPPLIES, PAINT, HARDWARE

HALLIE C. ROESSLER, Manager

Office 240 Depot St.

Werner's Confectionery

Don't Forget Us During Happy Vacation Months

68 Garfield Ave.

Hansell's

The Low Price Leaders Ladies', Misses and Children's Ready-to-Wear Millinery, Dry Goods

95-97 Main St., Salem, Ohio

Compliments to Class of 1927

First National Bank

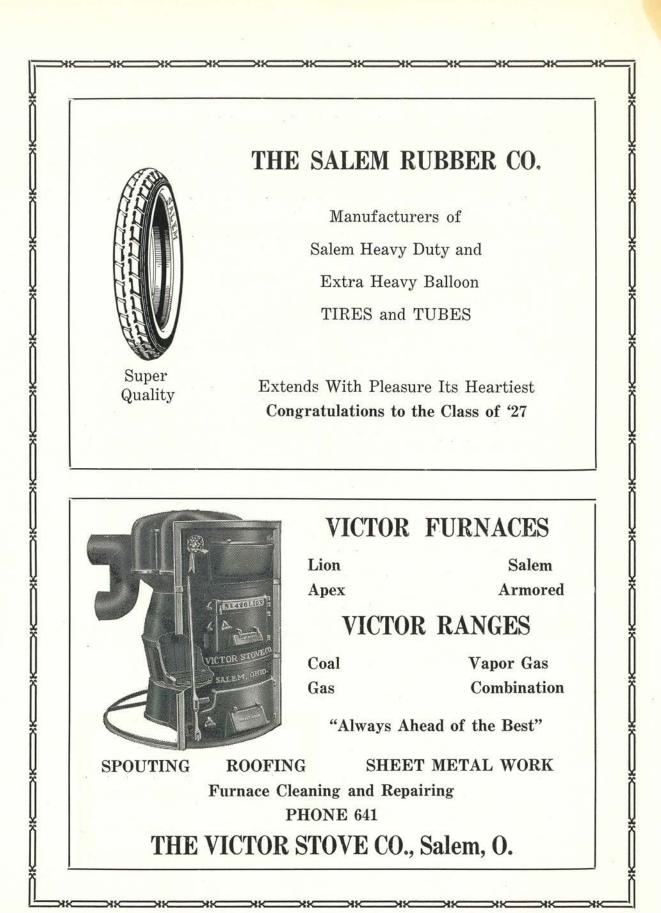
Salem, Ohio

The Smith Co.

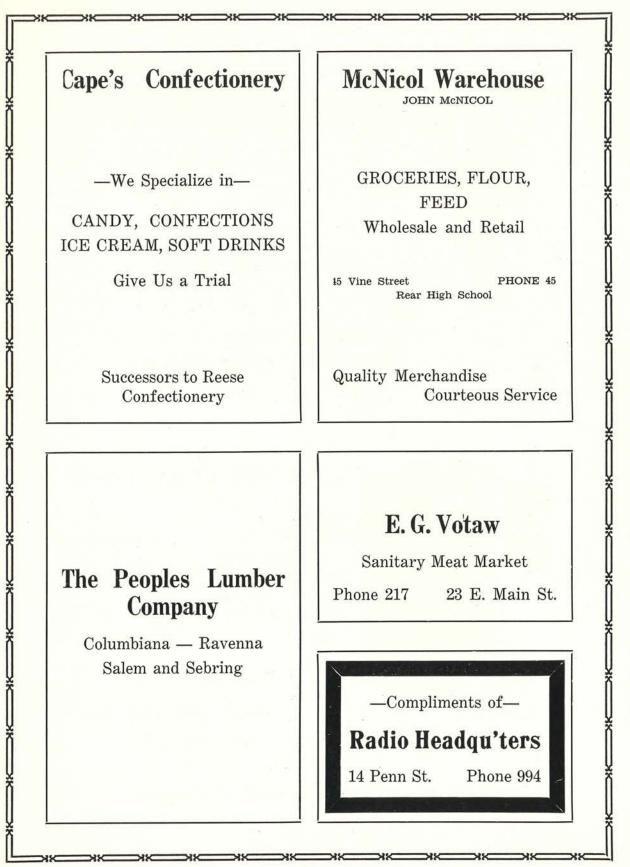
—Special Agents— Chase & Sanborns Coffees Richelieu Food Products

Bahm Bros.

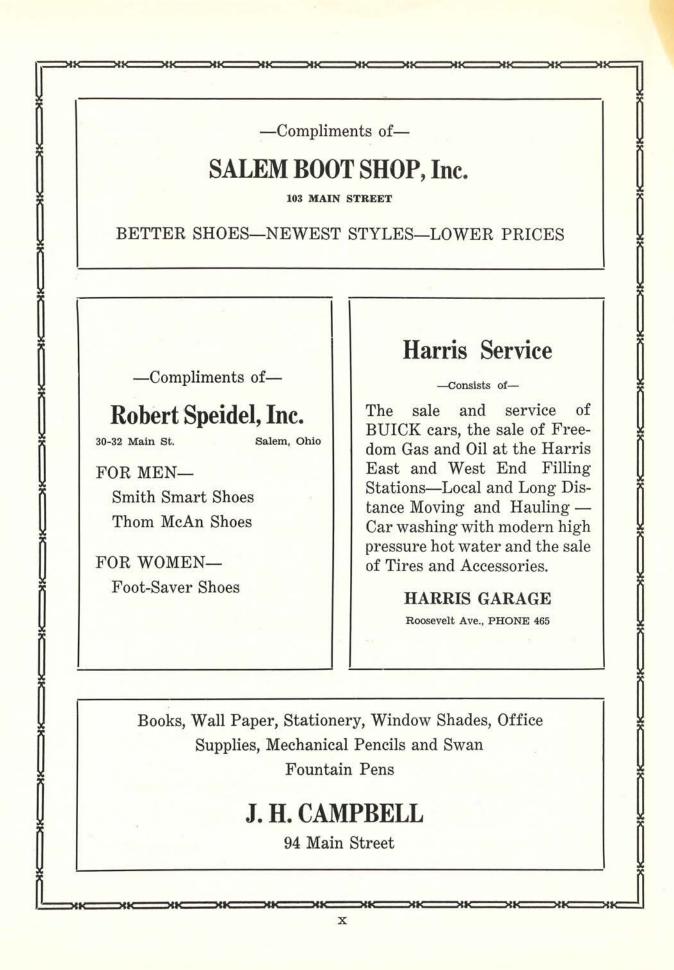
Graduation Suits at Student Prices



VIII



IX



ORIGINAL CUT RATE DRUG STORES



CARA NOME TOILET ARTICLES Let us show you this beautiful line—In it you can satisfy your every wish



The Best in Quality Chocolates— —WHITMANS —LIGGETTS —and APPOLLO BOX CANDY.

J. H. Lease Drug Co. Floding Drug Store – Bolger & French

THE REXALL STORES WHERE YOU CAN ALWAYS SAVE WITH SAFETY WE DELIVER—ANY TIME, ANY PLACE

CHAMPIONS

Would-Be Champions may look good on paper, but its in the process of achievement that Champions are made.

We are proud of Salem High School. Their achievements entitle them to all that glory and consideration becoming a Champion.

Likewise, we are proud of Dodge Brothers motor cars. Their record is one of rare triumph—a continuous effort to build a little better than they tell. Their reward is one of a Public Confidence—befitting a true Champion.

ALL WAYS DEPENDABLE ALWAYS

Buy With Confidence

Dodge Brothers Cars

Graham Brothers Trucks

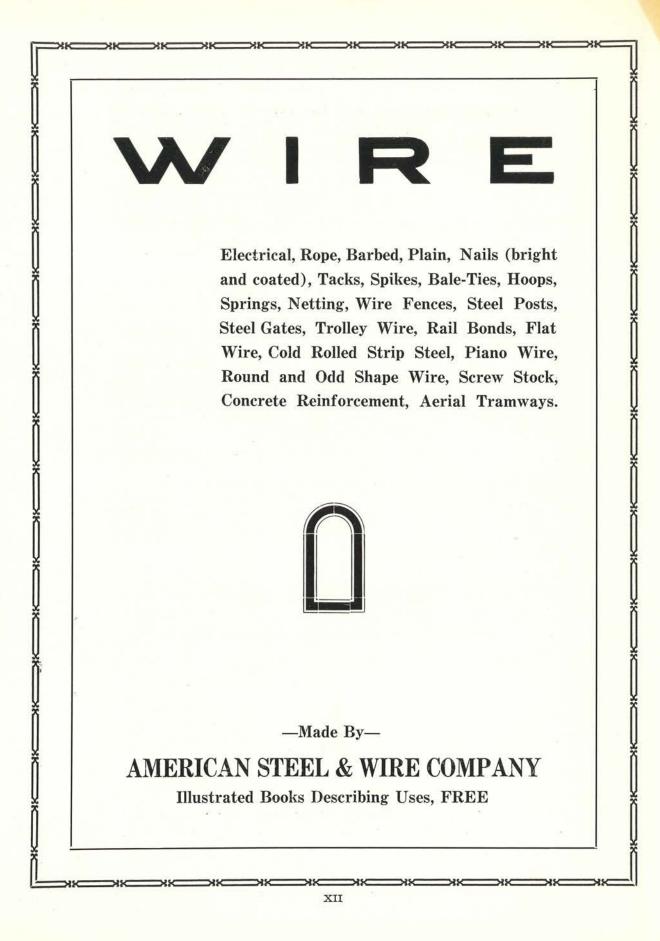
-:-

THE COLLIER-MORRIS CO.

MAIN STREET, OPPOSITE POST OFFICE

SALEM, OHIO

XI



Michael Paulini

285

28

QUICK SHOE REPAIRING

OUR MOTTO—Service and Satisfaction

GIVE US A TRIAL!

"We don't call our wagon "Leapin' Lena." We call her "Mussy" Lena; she's the facist crock in Salem," says Don Matthews.

Mrs. Hilgendorf: "Something must be done, dear; the moths are eating up my living room furniture."

Mr. Hilgendorf: "I'll speak to them in the morning."

TOMLINSON'S GROCERY

C. F. TOMLINSON

HOWARD and ROOSEVELT

Senior classes may come and go, but we stay right here all the time to serve you with — GOOD FOOD PRODUCTS — at Reasonable Prices. Phone 59

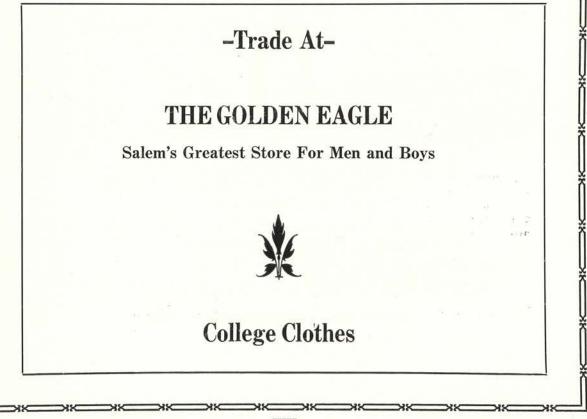
REWARD!

THE REWARD IS OBTAINABLE BY THE SERVICE FROM

Sheen's Service Station

AND THE PRODUCTS SOLD It is better to run in and run out than to run out and run in. It pleases us to please you.

GARFIELD AT FOURTH





XX

Tending Prosperity's Gate

Like an irrigation supply available when drought impends—vast resources stored up for your protection—with an Aetnalzer 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.



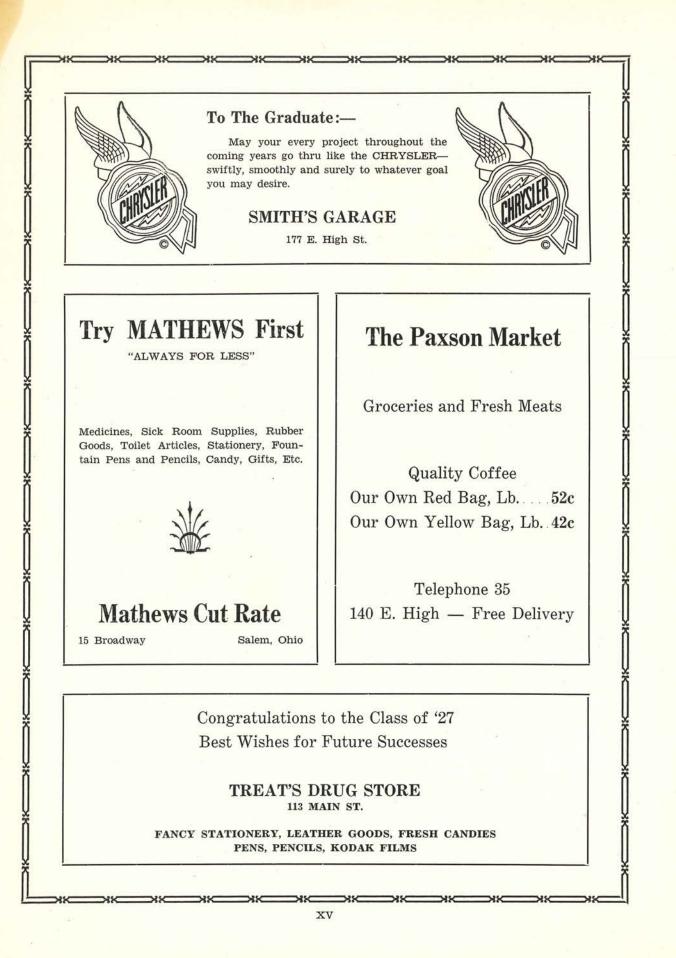
Let us show you how you may surround your income, your property, your business —your own and your family's future happiness—with the exact, sure protection they should have. You can rely on us to give you valuable information in this vital matter.

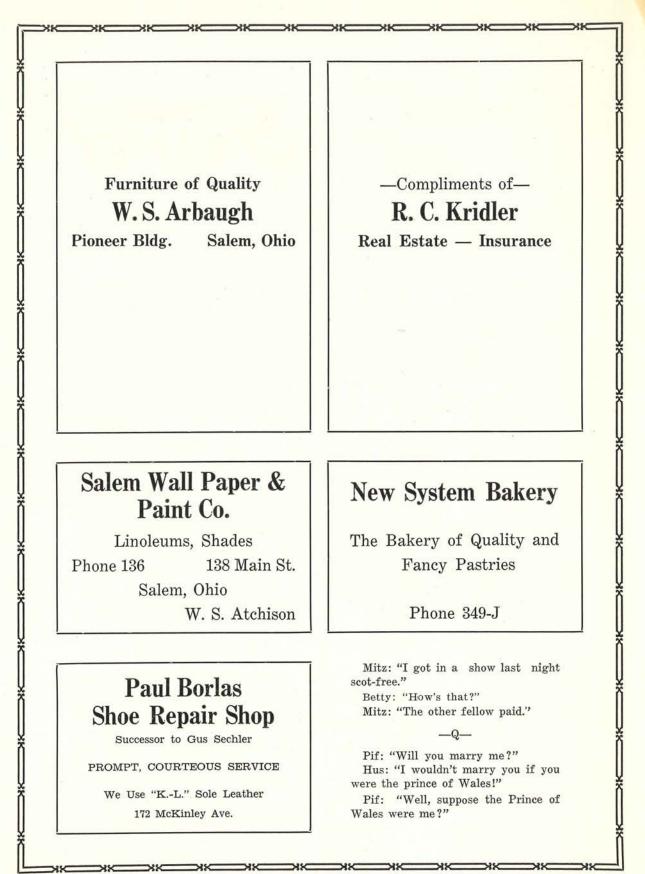
Arthur S. Brian

551/2 Main St.

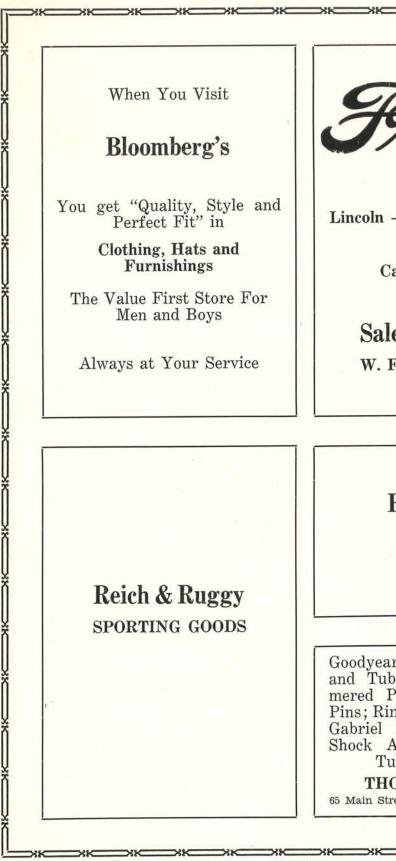
Salem, Ohio

The Lincoln Market Fancy Groceries Fresh Baked Goods Quality Meats Only **Opposite** Post Office Phones 248-249 **Free Delivery** MITY Aristocrat A Gift He'll Carry **Every Day for Years!** Here's a gift that completely satisfies the MAN-TASTE. Made of fine leather—and plainly stamped as such. Handsome to begin with and improving with each year of faithful service. The AMITY ARISTOCRAT — it's called, made of mahogany pigskin— trimmed with black calf. In attractive silk lined gift box price \$3.50. Other AMITY Wallets \$1.00 and up. Come in and look over our complete assortment. and look over our complete assortment. Salem Newspaper Agency 79 Main Street P. 621 Salem, Ohio





XVI



ford

XK

Lincoln — FORD — Fordson

Cars and Trucks

Salem Motor Co.

W. F. Eckstein & Co.

H. N. Loop

Real Estate Insurance

Goodyear and Federal Tires and Tubes; American Hammered Piston Rings; Piston Pins; Ring Gears and Pinions; Gabriel Snubbers; Hartford Shock Absorbers; Tire and Tube Vulcanizing THOMAS TIRE CO.

Phone 310

65 Main Street

XVII

McARTOR FLORAL COMPANY

"THE PROGRESSIVE FLORIST"

"Say It With Flowers

-and-

Say It With Ours"

QUALITY, SERVICE and RELIABILITY

"Watch Us Grow"

425 Lincoln Ave.

Phone 46-J

DOLL UP!

Electric Curlers, Marcel Wavers, Hair Dyers

R. E. GROVE ELECTRIC COMPANY

Phone 100

Main Street

Old Maid School Teacher: What tense is "I am beautiful?" Chorus: Past! --O--Janet-What is a taxidermist? Mr. Winters-He skins animals. Jenet-Well, what is a taxi-driver? Mr. Winters-He skins humans. -Q--We read of a married man who always has the last word. It is usually,

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

Firestone and Goodrich Tires Hand Luggage For the Graduate -Compliments of-

"Yes."

La Palma Dining Room

Metzger Hotel - Salem, Ohio

XVIII

HEMMETER STORE NEWS

LEADERS OF FASHION

For Graduation Presents:-

We suggest—Pearl Beads, Silk Hosiery, Silk Undergarments, Silk Umbrellas, Hand Tooled Hand Bags, Silk Scarfs, all neatly boxed for gifts.

Hassey-"Southern Ohio."

-Q-Men have their failings, but they don't kiss when they meet on the street.

If you pay twenty-five cents for twenty-five cents worth of food it is a lunch; if you pay a dollar for twenty five cents worth of food it is a luncheon! The Best Dry Cleaning Is MIRACLEANING Look Your Best at the Parties

CALL PHONE 295

American Laundry & Cleaning Company

89-91 Broadway

Alice I. Courtney

Cora I. Schwartz

The High-Vine Grocery

FANCY and STAPLE GROCERIES Home-Made Salted Almonds a Specialty PHONE 730

Bennett's Drug Store

Home of Good Candies Kodaks and Films Developing

Wm. Bodendorfer

Furniture Store and Upholstery Shop

Refinishing and Repairing

PHOTOGRAPHS Live Forever

R. T. CURTIS

591/2 Main Street

Phone 644-R

Patsy-"Hello!"

Ruth E.—"I beg your pardon! You have made a mistake."

Pat—"Aren't you the little girl I kissed at the party last night?"

Ruth E.—"Must have been sister, She's sick."

-Q-

Walt—Is she rich? Dick—I think so. Her old man has had the same car for three years. PRINTING TYPING ADDRESSING

The SALEM LETTER SHOP

Multigraphing — Mimeographing

Phone 1155

103½ Main St.

Salem, Ohio

BUY SALEM PRODUCTS

National Sanitary Company

Salem, Ohio

XX

Enameled Iron

Sanitary Ware

Remington Portable Typewriter The Ideal Commencement Gift	Gifts That Last The gifts that live and keep fresh in your memory—The friend who gave it, as will the event in your life which prompted the gift.	
The Home Store	Your Graduation Day- WATCHES, DIAMOND RINGS, FANCY STONE RINGS, TOILET SETS, CUFF LINKS, SCARF PINS, SILVERWARE Are a few of the many things we show. You are welcome to use our club plan in the purchase of any article in this store.	
China and Kitchen Ware 98 Main St. Salem, Ohio	Hallmark Store C. M. Wilson	
Congratulation of 1 —Fr McCUL "A Salem I	927 om— LOCH'S	

Schuller—Where are my shoes? I can't find them any place. Sidinger—Here they are. I had my

banjo in one of them. -Q-It isn't what the papers say about her that gives the flapper concern. It's what the papas say. -Q-

"Will you have pie, sir?" "Is it customary?" replied Philips. "No, it's apple."

LEROY HARTSOUGH Chiropractor

Spine and Nerve Specialist Phone 1106J Hours Daily Except Sunday

28 Garfield Avenue

Salem, Ohio

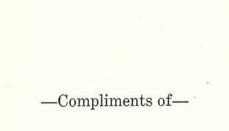
	Wear Diamonds	8
	SEE LELAND)
	* #1 • X ×	
	Best Wishes to the Class	of 1927
	SALEM, OHIO	
т	he Citizens Savings	Rank
	"Different From The O	thers"
The	e Andalusia Dairy (
		. ¹
	COTTAGE CHEESI	Ξ
	ICE CREAM	
MILK	CREAM	BUTTER
	PASTUERIZED	an





Compliments —And— Success To The Class of '27

KELLER AUTO CO. SALEM, OHIO



The Salem Tool Co.

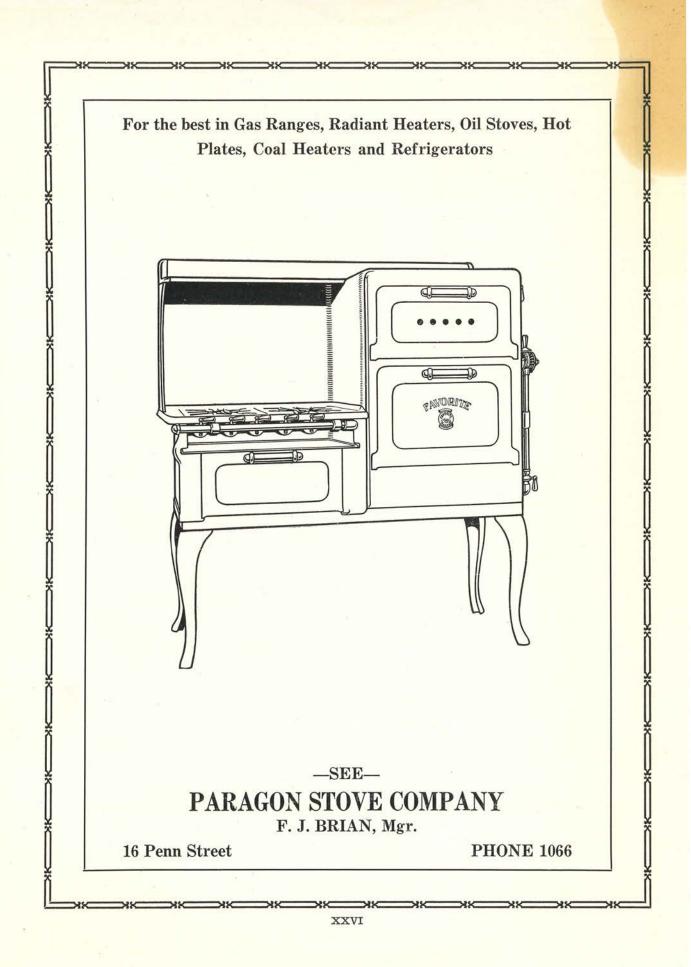
Do You Know That-

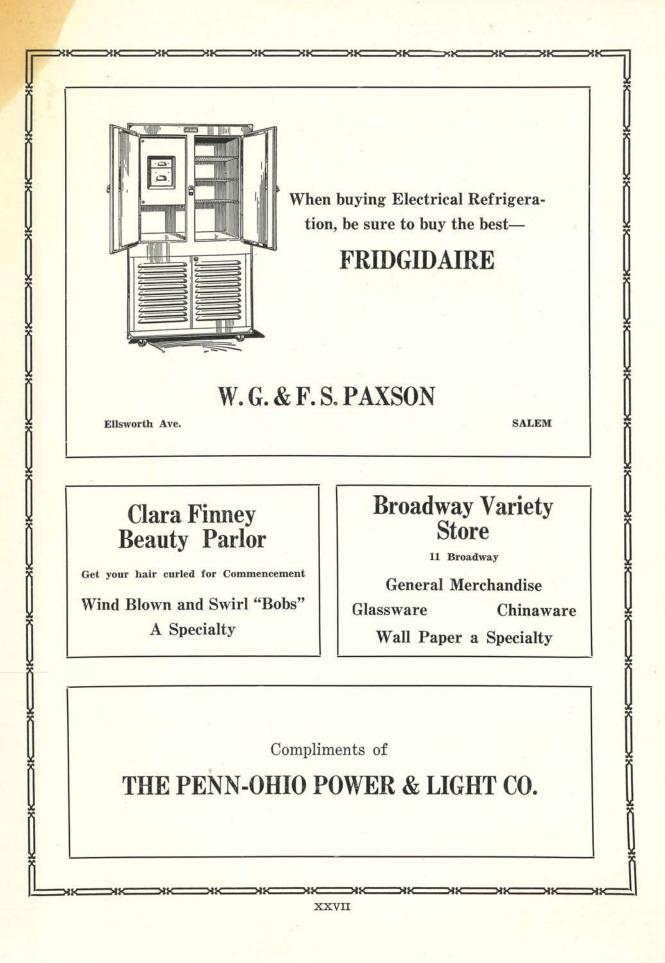
Ice is the only product that goes into the home absolutely and instantly ready for use?

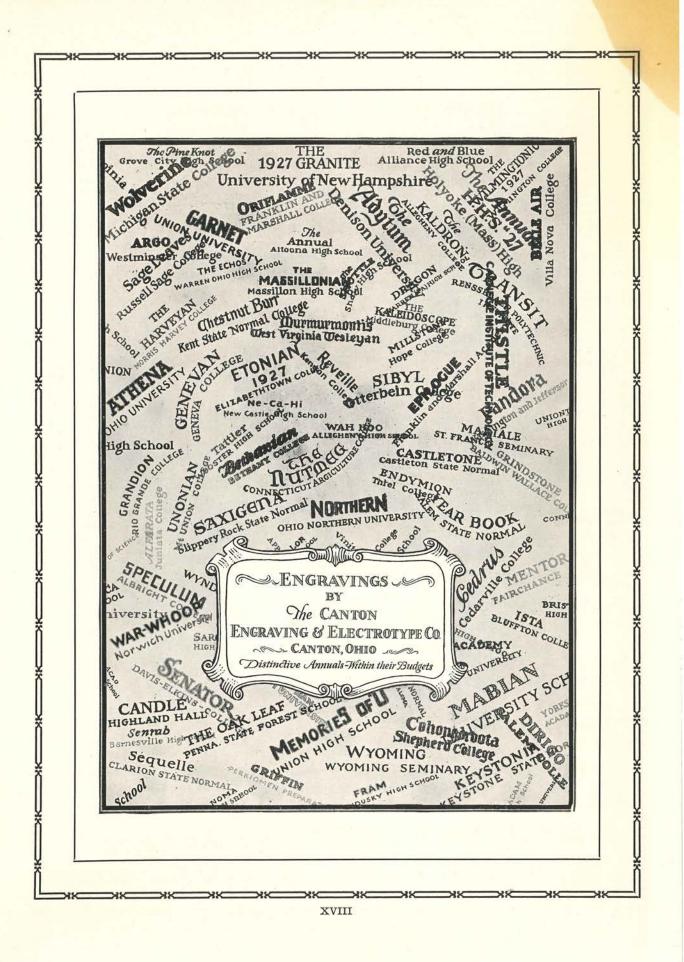


The Citizens Ice & Coal Company

Phone 645









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