



The Tower

Finish the
Season
with
Beat
Washington

Volume II. No. 3.

JOHN ADAMS HIGH SCHOOL, SOUTH BEND, INDIANA

October 29, 1941

SENIOR YEARBOOK MATERIALIZES

GIRLS AID LEAGUE

Again on November 22 teams from John Adams and other schools in the city will sell bangle pins at Notre Dame stadium for the benefit of the Anti-Tuberculosis League. Any girl in school is eligible for these teams and may sign up with Miss Burns.

Three personal prizes will be awarded to individuals selling the most pins. For the winning team a dinner and theatre party will be given following the game. Last year a team from John Adams was the winner at one game.

Only one team has been organized so far. It is made up entirely of 9A's and the girls are: Mary Jane Wishman, Joyce Wynn, Dorothy Underwood, Mary Ann Turpin, Mary Jane Terry, Leila Slutsky, Marilyn Sunderlin, Marilyn Schricker, Lois McNabb, Jean Schrader, and Eileen Vawter.

STUDENT BOWLING: ORGANIZED ATHLETICS

"Swing and strike!" is the current motto of thirty-two Adams lads and their sponsor, Mr. Weddle. No, we're not talking about baseball. Strikes are tops in bowling and no where else.

Under the supervision of Adams' athletic department this boys bowling team has recently been organized. Thus Adams becomes the third of South Bend public schools to welcome its keglers into its program of organized athletics. South Bend and surrounding schools are working toward a regular bowling conference league which will materialize next year. However, unofficial games are already being played between rival schools.

The thirty-two boys who answered the call to the pin and ball gang have been already separated into teams which will soon be energetically engaged in intramural competition. As members of Adams league, these boys will be entitled to student league prices at the Bowl-Mor during after-school hours.

Although the boys bowling team will accept no more members for the next few months, a girls' bowling group is just now being formed. All of the fairer sex who feel that tossing about an 8-pound ball is not too much of a strain should immediately sign up with Miss Roell, who has consented to be their sponsor.

The secret of education lies in respecting the pupil—Emerson.

Candy Sales Continue

What does everyone like to do at a ball game? That's easy, they like to eat! Candy, peanuts and cokes are always welcome diversions. Each candy sale serves a dual purpose. It not only satisfies the customer, but it also enables various groups to earn much-needed money.

At the North Side Ft. Wayne game Adams' Minute-men and representatives of the junior class acted as salesmen in collecting profit for the class of '43. In addition to the profit derived from the ticket sale at the LaPorte game, the proceeds of the candy sale was included in the band uniform fund. Again Minutemen, this time aided by volunteer band members, became amateur vendors for the evening. These Minutemen should receive recognition for the effort they have put forth toward boosting all projects of this kind.

The termination of the football season will by no means end the candy sales, for basketball soon will be the sport of the month. A percentage of profit from all candy sales will be given to the junior class. Remember, help home industries.

Will You Or Won't You?

Well fellow students, here you are, gazing at the third in a series of school newspapers. (Yes, that 's what they tell me you actually call it!) Right about now I get to wondering why we throw this sheet together every two weeks anyhow! It's my idea that someone decided the school should produce a literary masterpiece to take its place in those hallowed brackets with the Readers Digest, Life, etc., and then after that the brain-child made the colossal mistake of putting a gang of dopes like us in charge to push it out.

All of us future Winchells and Arch Wards really do put on a good show getting out the "Tower". One of these days, your copy will roll off the press with picture captions mixed, a basketball heading under a home economics club picture, or something similar, and maybe even Miss Burn's name spelled wrong (tho' how that could happen, I don't know!)

Yes, it's a great life, that of a newspaper reporter, rushing around getting a hot scoop on a new romance, laboring over it for a couple of hours, and just barely making the deadline only to have some 'pal' walk up five minutes later and calmly announce that said romance was kindled, burned, and the ashes now resting peacefully under a new affair.

Why is our gossip stale? Well, those who write it can't be everywhere, hear, see, and forsee everything all the time, and yet everyone complains that our "news" has gone into hibernation with cobwebs and a winter coat of dust when it is printed. Our editorials are "off the beam," mainly because people like me write the first thing that comes into their minds, at the last minute.

Well, what I have been trying to get around to for two or three paragraphs is this. Those on the paper give their very best efforts in trying to make your paper interesting, entertaining, and informative. But we can't do this alone. You may have an idea for the paper which would greatly improve it, and while we think we are pretty good in all other respects, we can't profess to read minds. As a happy medium, therefore, a "letter-to-the-editor" box has been formally installed in the library, to which you are all asked to contribute your ideas, suggestions, jokes, opinions, tip-offs and corrections. If you want greater variety . . . help furnish it. Come on, now—let's see how much better the next Tower issue will be.

WILL YOU PASS?

Come on, fellow Adamites, let's get down to work and really pull. We want Adams to have a high record scholastically as well as athletically. Poor work slips are your reminders! They were issued the sixth week of school. Did you take heed of their warning? They will come out again the eighth week of school. Miss Burns has stated that there will be no changes made in the grading system and that report cards will probably come out the tenth week of school.

JUNIOR DANCE NOV. 7

Now that school is well underway and everyone is settled in their books, the class of '43 is making plans for their fall dance which is to be given Friday, November 7 from eight-thirty to eleven-thirty in the Little Theatre.

Bill Currise has been chosen general chairman. Jean Inglefield is in charge of the music; Jack McGirr, refreshments, and George Haslangar, decorations.

Before entering the Little Theatre the class of '43 will cast votes for their 41-42 officers. Midway in the dance the new junior officers will be announced and they will speak to the members of their class.

Ray Winter's orchestra will play for the affair.

All Seniors Now Being Photographed

How about some of you upper classmen that are supposed to be so handy with the brain cells by this time "getting on the ball" and conjuring a name for the John Adams' senior yearbook? With several minor exceptions things are already practically in full swing.

Priddy Studio has contracted to take the portraits of each individual senior without charge. The idea is as follows: If Mary Smith thinks that the photograph taken here at school does justice to her charms, she is privileged to buy copies of it. If she thinks it doesn't show off her eyes and her beautiful black hair, she will want to go to the Priddy Studio and have additional proofs made from which she may choose her graduation picture. It's a pretty slick idea, don't you think? You get your picture in "for free" and look just the same as the other fellow except for a few "gory" details. Now that the photographing of seniors for the year-book "rogue's gallery" is almost completed, Priddy Studio plans to drag the professors of our various academic departments together for a "look at the birdie." These pictures will also appear in the yearbook.

Just a word to you intellectuals. We're sorry to announce that there will be no "Superman" or "Tower Talk" in this edition of the yearbook, but, we guarantee it will furnish other entertainment of higher standards.

We take this opportunity to invite any senior who is genuinely interested in "burning the midnight oil" from now until sometime in May, to leave his name and special talents or interests with Mr. McNamara who is sponsoring our projects.

In the next issue it will be possible to give you more information about the sales arrangement and price of the book.

LIBRARY EXPANDS

Adams library's meager but well chosen selection of books has recently been enlarged to a considerable extent. Dean Robertson has set an excellent example, for those who have extra books in their home library, by donating three books: *Gilbert and Sullivan Plays*, *The Readers Digest Reader*, and *The American Presidency*. Two years of *Fortune Magazine* have been received from Jefferson Junior High and Nuner has also sent a gift of books. Looming greatest on the list of additions is the order for 150 new books which has just been received. These books include fiction, science, reference, biographies, and history.

PUBLISHED BY THE STUDENTS OF THE JOHN ADAMS HIGH SCHOOL, SOUTH BEND, IND.

EDITOR-IN-CHIEF Lillian Toth
 FEATURE EDITORS Carol Kline, Bill Currisse
 BUSINESS MANAGER Jack Yuncker
 ADVERTISING MANAGER Robert Murphy
 SPORTS EDITORS Rodger Buck, Mary Monahan
 CIRCULATION MANAGER Marilyn Beal
 PRINCIPAL Mr. Galen B. Sargent
 FACULTY ADVISER Miss Florence Roell

BETTER BE CAREFUL!

Three minutes before the bell rings, ending each period, groups of pupils (their faces having the angelic look of the Madonna), sit with their eyes glued to the clock. As the bell rings, they fly from their seats, open the door, and with a scuffling of thick soled shoes go flying down the hall.

The students who had been sitting watching the clock with angelic faces turn into little red men with pitchforks in their hands. They go pushing, yelling, and fighting to their lockers. Locker doors bang like a twenty gun salute. Students are huddled together telling the latest jokes

and passing on new gossip until one minute before the bell rings beginning the next class. Then they saunter nonchalantly back to their classes and take their places waiting for the next dismissal bell to ring.

We, John Adams students, do not want to be ruled with the iron hand of a dictator, but if our hall conduct does not improve, it will become necessary for severe rules and regulations to be formed.

Our parents do not allow such conduct in our homes, and if our past home training means anything to us, it should control our acts at all times. How about it, classmates?

DO YOU CARE?

So you think we have school spirit? Benny Sheridan once told us otherwise but we thought we outgrew our affected disinterest. It's all very well to cheer for sweat-soaked boys battling one another on a frosty football field or pounding down the hardwood to push in that last desperately needed basket. But what about other things — where there are no cheerleaders or bands to drum up a pulsing heartbeat which keeps time to its martial rhythm. What about showing a bit of school spirit in supporting Red Cross drives, class plays, matinee dances, or your own school newspaper?

That last item is one in which you should be vitally interested. True, there's nothing dramatic about a group of students no better than yourselves trying to tell you in often faulty and stilted English what you may know or not be interested in. Why should you pay money for a subscription—money with which you can buy a few cokes or see that latest movie? Let those kids on the newspaper staff work; they probably enjoy having a circulation of only one-third of the student body — less people to see all the mistakes they make. Anyway, you can probably ask the girl who sits next to you in study hall if you may read her "Tower", or why bother to ask her — just take it when she isn't looking!

We people of the newspaper staff feel our total lack of support. The utter apathy which greets each issue of the "Tower" is exactly opposite in volume to the few number of subscriptions which have been sold. We

didn't expect people to stand up and cheer just because a newspaper is being printed, but we would like to have the moral support of seeing each and every Adams student buy a Tower subscription.

Don't you want a school newspaper? There are a lot of people in certain European countries who wish they had taken more interest in certain things. Now I know I am getting superficially dramatic, but can you see no similarity between that situation and the one we now face? Their disinterest caused them to lose all that was of value to them. Would you miss your school paper? We had hopes of going on to more ambitious and greater things, but how can we build on to an already crumbling foundation?

Here is our proposition. There are five more issues left in this subscription period. Forty-cents will entitle you to receive the remainder of these issues. If, by paying for these subscriptions, at least two-thirds of the student body shows they are truly interested in the "Tower" we possibly can promise a weekly paper for the January to June period. Find out who your home room agent is, show him — and us — that you're for the Tower. Get your money to him before November 7.

But if you feel that it is too great an effort on your part — if you are not yet mature enough to support activities in which all high schools participate, just forget about what you've read here. If you don't care, how can we?

TOWER TALK

The Big Night! Mutterings in and about, for and around the Tower during the past week drifted toward the "swing and sway" a Saturday eve. not so long ago. A lot of you were there and foxtrotting with anyone who asked you and didn't mind your dainty feet and had the money for a ticket, 'cause I saw "Pepper" Rice muttering "where is my money" when he was trying to pass the ticket man, etc.) But Joan Bruggema came in with a man and a ticket—the name? Bud Thibideau. Let's see, now . . . as yes, Dick Basler and Charlotte Jackson, and Connie Minzey was "smilin'" with Joe Peil, while Elaine Moran jived with Bob "faithful forever" Buodbick. Next . . . per usual, Lee Wilson escorting Janet Wondries . . . Virginia Buck with Ted King . . . Tom Butler and Alice Fink (Central again) My golly, who else? Norma Lambert and Norman Bailey . . . Sonny Sollitt waltzing with Eleanor Zigler (Jefferson) . . . There was Marilyn Beal too, and he didn't look like that I. U. man to me, no sirree!

A Matter of Music:

"Jim" — June McDaniel.

"I don't want to set the world on fire" — Connie Minzey.

"You and I" — Johnny "Pat" Doran and Ruth Ann Reed.

"Do You Care" — Jean Vunderinck.

"These Things We Love" — Lois Feldman and Ed Heitger.

"Perhaps" — Charlotte Mack and Ralph Markward.

Purely Personal:

. . . And so, Bud Emerick and Nadine Schrader are beginning all over again . . . Kenny Follmer and Irene Richards are still thinking only of each other . . . Donny Allen and Joan Smith are dating once more. It's Louie McKinney that's causing the feminine hearts to flutter these days . . . for a budding romance there's Jean Vunderinck and Jim Loman . . . Still goin' strong — Frannie Green and Ray Bowden. Looks as though "Pepper" Rice had a date with Matthews' former love . . . Jim Paradis has eyes only for Polly Constant . . . Jack Boswell and Maggie French, never alone, always together . . . Winnie Jaqua's heart is with Mishawaka . . . The stag-line is tops at present girls with Don Claeys, Fred Nash, Don Neher, and Rodger Buck heading the list. Tom Moore is Arlene Hover's current flame . . . Blond Joan Smith and Carroll Hyde are always in the plural wherever you go . . . Two honeys — Dot Bickel and Pat Hudson . . . And Virginia Speth has a new one on the string — and very cute, too . . . Unclaimed, as yet, but not for long, Phyllis Van Houten . . . Ditto Marilyn Sunderlin . . . Pat Brehmer has captured Harold Slutsky's heart. Wish Paul Bailey would make up his mind. Last time it was Betty Martin . . . Dick Granning is thrusting his charms upon Carol McCreary . . .

Orchids to the band for their work in selling tickets to the LaPorte game in order to have money for uniforms . . . Support them, students.

Well, chillun, that's all that's been popping, but if you know anything that's fit to print, of course, drop it in the "Tower" box.

See you soon,
Daisy.

Watch out for the baseball man, he hits and runs.

CHRISTMAS SEAL CAMPAIGN STARTS

Throughout the history of the seal, the outstanding work of the lighthouse is well renowned. Millions of ships have been saved from the thrashing waters by their valiant efforts. Likewise on the turbulent seas of life there must be a redeemer. This position is aptly filled by the American Red Cross. As a symbol of its life-saving service the Christmas Seal, this year, will bear a picture of a Lighthouse.

We can well be proud of our local chapter of the Red Cross for its life-saving duties. Statistics show that in 12 months 1,509 volunteers gave 36,418 hours of their time to Red Cross, 2,500 volunteers are re-enlisting as members of the Chapter's Annual Roll Call. Eighty-one registered Red Cross nurses form the only reserves for the United States army and navy hospitals. Of course the Red Cross is present in the school system in the person of our helpful nurses. Our own Healthwin is one life-saving station of the Red Cross. A visit to this charitable institution will convince you of the neediness of these patients suffering from the ravages of Tuberculosis.

Thus the lighthouse is particularly appropriate as the symbol of St. Joseph County Tuberculosis League. So keep in mind that you are going to help the Christmas Seal Campaign this year.

Ode to mayhem: "Mr. Reber, I've just mixed some nitroglycerin. Now what do I do with it?"

FACULTY FACTS

FRANK HAM

One of the football coaches in our high school is the proud possessor of the name of Frank Ham. Mr. Ham is not slighted by "illegal" use of his name half so much as he is chagrined by illegal use of the hands in the sport of football. In fact, the gentleman refuses to be offended by sarcastic jests flung towards the last name of his father. He simply feels incapable of becoming angry at the "multitudes" who insist on drawing humor from his name.

To forget the name and remember the life of the gentleman is now imperative, so I continue with the birth of Frank Ham. He was born, to quote him, "at a very early age" and continued to grow until he reached "that certain age." But to become serious and relate certain facts I shall here say that Mr. Ham drew his first breath from the air of Scranton, Penn. and that South Bend was his residence for about thirteen years. That he went to Olivet College in Michigan and someday hopes to enter the honored field of law. That he knew his wife four years before he entered into the holy bonds of wedlock, and that if his mate is "listening" he prefers brunettes. That he likes steak and french fried potatoes and dislikes nothing and no one. This last is really a marvelous revelation considering Mr. Ham's a school teacher. Isn't that right, kids? But all in all, and discarding the thats, I think Mr. Ham's a pretty swell guy and I hope he's around "Ole" John Adams 'til he realizes his professional ambitions.

ASSISTANT FEATURE WRITERS.....Barbara Munro, Ruth Ann Mock, Pat Barlow, Vicki Dix, Rosemarie Lubbers, Joyce Marx.
 ASSISTANT NEWS WRITERS.....Janet Bickel, Pat Kasdorf, Fred Watson, Jack Houston, Tom Matthews, Vivian Younquist.
 ADVERTISING ASSISTANTS.....Lynn Dibble, Bette Schwedler, Florette Dibble, John Patterson, June McDaniel.
 TYPISTS.....Nadine Schrader, Betty Stuart, Kathleen Beutter
 HOME ROOM AGENTS.....Jean Bratcher, Howard Koenighshof, Mary Ramsey, Janet Bickel, Ruth Ann Mock, Betty Zeidman, Jack Houston, Fred Watson, Ruth Dishon, Janet Wondries, Betty Welber, Pat Hudson, Dorothy Blackford, Florette Dibble, Betty Van de Walle, Joyce Marx, Robert Horenn, Pat Kasdorf, Mary Alice Hamblen, Ned Schwantz, Dorothy Norwood.

MUSICAL NOTES

We don't want to set the world on fire . . . but we would like to get uniforms for our band. The band members don't enjoy marching without uniforms any more than you "studes" like matching them—so why don't you all get behind the band. The mothers and dads of the members got right in there and organized a parents club to help them get uniforms. Dr. Green is chairman of the committee. There are some things to be proud of in our band some of you probably didn't know about. Almost all the members own their instruments. This is very unusual in a high school band. Also the instrumentation is well-balanced—that is, we don't have too much of one kind of instrument in proportion to the others. Don't forego to watch the bulletin for announcements and pictures of our players in action.

IN THE SPOTLIGHT

This week the spotlight centers on John Doran, senior class president. John has before him the very important task of directing the activities of the first class to be graduated from Adams. What it does will have a great bearing on the future of the school, and what the class does will be largely up to John and his fellow officers.

However, few, if any, doubt his ability to do the job well. His leadership has been demonstrated by his able quarterbacking on the football team as well as by his record in offices previously held. He served in various posts in Junior High and last year was a home room president and secretary of the Junior class.

"John Pat" was born here in South Bend and attended St. Joseph's grade school and Jefferson before coming to Adams. His favorite subject is history. He plans to attend Purdue University and study Electrical Engineering. Other interests are headed by football, John having played three years on Adams' varsity.

John is rather a quiet type, reserved and self-contained. Pat's reserved air evidently doesn't interfere with his popularity, inasmuch as he is one of the best liked boys in school.

His attitude may best be illustrated by his own words, "I hope the seniors will call on me often, because I want to do whatever they wish and with their help, we, the first graduation class of John Adams will leave this school knowing that we have done our part to make John Adams South Bend's leading high school."

Stude: "How do the freshmen keep those dinky little caps on?"
Stew'd: "Vacuum pressure."

SINGULARS—PLURALS

We'll begin with box and the plural is boxes,
But the plural of ox is oxen, not oxes.
The one fowl is goose, and two are called geese,
Yet the plural of moose should never be meese.
You may find a lone mouse or a whole lot of mice,
But the plural of house is houses not hice.
If the plural of man is always called men,
Why shouldn't the plural of pan be pen?
If I speak of a foot and you show me your feet,
And I give you a boot, would a pair be beet?
If one is a tooth and a whole set is teeth,
Why shouldn't the plural of booth be beeth?
If the singular is this, and the plural is these,
Should the plural of kiss be nick-named keese?
The one would be that and three would be those,
Yet had in the plural would never he hose.
And the plural of rat is rats, not rose
We speak of our brother and also our brethren,
But tho we say mother, we never say methren.
The masculine pronouns are he, his and him,
But imagine the feminine, she, shis, and shim.
So the English, I think you will all agree
Is the most wonderful language you ever did see.

Little Dorothy was trying to dress herself.
"Mother," she said after a long period of effort, "I guess you'll have to button my dress. The buttons are behind, and I'm in front."

Never make a date with a biology student . . . he enjoys cutting up too much.

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IT'S THE STYLE!

Roaming the halls of John Adams I was amazed to see the number of new fall styles. Along with tan faces and baby hair cuts we find the curly bangs which have a discouraging way of straightening out in damp weather. Of course skirts and sweaters are most essential in the high school girl's wardrobe. The knee length hose, clever long cardigans in gay colors are included also. Not forgetting the fingernail polish on the rims of the glasses to match the lips and fingernails.
And what about the stag line in the center of the hall? Such beautiful "subdeud" colorings in the plaid checks adorning the male feet! !
All in all, it's just the fads.

Mother of senior (as son enters house): "What time is it?"
Senior: "Just one o'clock."
Mother: (as clock strikes three):
Dear me, how that clock stutters!"

Frosh—"I have a sliver in my finger."
Soph—"Been scratching your head?"

ALPHABET SOUP

- AttractiveLorraine Ling
- Buoyant "Winnie" Jacqua
- Candid Fred Watson
- Dignified Mary Furnish
- Entertaining Wallace Gilman
- Forgetful Joe Casasanta
- Genial "Slats" Ramer
- Humorous Charlotte Mack
- Impetuous Norma Lambert
- Jovial Pat Lane
- Kind Shirley Niven
- Likable "Winnie" Scope
- Moody Paul Bailey
- Noisy Jack McGirr
- Obliging Ruth Ann Reed
- Profound Thom Butler
- Quiet Bob Parker
- Reacionary Rodger Buck
- Sparkling Betty Martin
- Tempting Nadine Schrader
- Understanding Miss Burns
- Versatile Ray Bowden
- Winsome Alice Hoover
- X-citing Mr. Gale
- Youthful Phyllis Beverstein
- Zephyr-like Joyce Marx

"Yes," said the Tower reporter, "I always carry my notes in my hat."
"I see," said Fresh Frosh. "News in a nut-shell."

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THE BOYS

Rodger Buck

One more football game and basketball will become the center of interest. This season will find us with almost the same squad as last year. The only changes being the loss of "Slats" Ramer and the entrance of Dick Tawitzke. Dick is a six foot sophomore who looks pretty good. Dick Alabaugh, too, looks plenty flashy in practice, and if he keeps it up, he will probably be on the starting lineup.

The team in general shows improvement over last year.

Coach Primmer hints that he will cut the squad down quite a bit more than last year.

Unfortunately, this article had to be turned in before the football game with LaPorte. So, except for the Mishawaka-Adams "B" game, this issue's football field is pretty empty. However, that "B" game was a honey. The stunt body really missed something that day. You sport enthusiasts ought to follow these games more closely. Some of the best scraps of the season take place in "B" games. For those who haven't heard, the score was 34-0, Adams.

MEET THE "CAP"

Captain Jerry Acito was born in South Bend in 1923. He attended his first two years of school at Nuner, then transferring to St. Monic's, where he remained until he finished the eighth grade. From there Jerry went back to Nuner. While a Nunerite he participated in football and basketball.



Mr. Acito is 5'6" and weighs 186 lbs.

His favorite sport is football; he likes to watch basketball games; likes to bowl; and thinks ice cream is tops.

Of all the members of the football team, Jerry is, in my opinion, the most worthy of the title "captain". No one but his teammates know how Jerry saved our school from utter humiliation in the Riley game. After playing a miserable first half, our team retired to the dressing rooms without Coach Gale. It was Jerry who got up and talked with the boys. It was Jerry who stirred them to the point of tears. And it was Jerry who inspired them to go back and stage a spectacular second half rally.

But Jerry didn't get to see the outgrowth of his talk. He was carried, unconscious, from the field and was forced to go to the dressing rooms. I know that every last man thought of Jerry's talk and how he gave his all for his school.

You know the rest, how our boys scored their quick touchdowns.

Jerry didn't know that an admiring teammate told me this story. If he had known, he probably wouldn't have wanted me to print it.

A tennis man is all right, but he enjoys a "love" score.

CLUB CORNER

SEWING CLUB

G. A. A.

The first meeting of the Sewing Club was conducted by Mrs. Shultz. The period was spent in electing of officers. Those nominated were: President—Betty Martin, Vice President—Betty Thompson, Club Reporter and Secretary—Madelyn Schrader. Both club periods have been spent in selecting patterns. This club gives those who cannot take Sewing in class an opportunity to further educate themselves in this field.

Adams' sport-minded "fems", who make up the G. A. A., congregated September 30, and chose their officials for this and the coming year. The fortunate "athletes" who were elected are:

PresidentMarian Walters
Vice PresidentDoris Lidecker
SecretaryLorraine Akre
TreasurerElaine Geisleman
Sergeant-at-ArmsJoyce Coon

At a later meeting captains for the Volley Ball teams were chosen. These include, Marian Walters, Margaret Frienstein, Dorothy Andrews, and Joyce Coon.

JOHN ADAMS HIGH SCHOOL BASKETBALL SCHEDULE 1941-42

November 18	KnoxThere
November 25	Woodrow WilsonHere
November 28	Washington-ClayHere
December 2	Muncie, CentralHere
December 5	GoshenThere
December 12	LaPorteThere
December 13	CulverThere
December 19	CentralHere
December 27	City TourneyJohn Adams
January 2	RochesterHere
January 3	Michigan CityThere
January 9	MishawakaHere
January 13	WashingtonThere
January 16	North JudsonHere
January 20	FrankfortHere
January 30	PlymouthThere
January 31	North SideHere
February 5	RileyThere
February 6	BremenHere
February 13	NappaneeThere
February 20	ElkhartHere

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In brown or black suede
trimmed with reptile.
4.00 pair
RONNIE SHOE SHOP
Ellsworth's
Street Floor



**SIMPLY DESIGNED
FOR YOU**
mckettrick classics



\$6.95

Wool alpaca classic with
stitched pleated skirt, stitched
details. Neat calf belt. Beige,
green, blue, rust, brown, aqua.
12-20.

BENTON'S
125 S. Michigan St.