

The Tower

"Quality
Street"
March 20th
Plan to
see it

SENIORS SELL TICKETS FOR "QUALITY STREET"

EACH SENIOR TO SELL TEN TICKETS; GOAL: 1500

Monday morning a horde of seniors descended upon unsuspecting underclassmen, but they were merely selling tickets to the senior production "Quality Street." Each senior has been given 10 tickets to dispose of — Seven 25c student tickets and three 40c reserved seat tickets. A sale of 1500 tickets is the goal of the class of '42 which is working hard to give everyone a chance to see this definitely 4-star play.

Recently a committee of five seniors met with Miss Burns, senior A class sponsor, and John Doran, class of '42 president, to put into motion the business end of the production. They were Jack Fineberg and Carol Hyde, who are distributing tickets for sale; Harold Chevillet, who is working with Mr. Reasor in the preparation of posters; Pat Hudson, in charge of the make-up of programs; and Lillian Toth, publicity.

WHO SAID ADAMS DOESN'T HAVE A SWING BAND?

Every Thursday night twelve ambitious boys, under their able conductor and founder, Don Martin, meet at one another's home to learn some new songs "hot off the press." The main problem of these "jivers" was the source of obtaining music until Joe Tarkington thought that if each member would put in 10c a meeting they would soon have enough for new music. This plan is still in effect.

Although we might not hear much from these boys this spring, next fall will be promising.

The twelve charter members are:
 Joe TarkingtonPiano
 Don ZimmermanDrums
 Jack SmithBass
 Bob ShankTrumpet
 Bob MurphyTrumpet
 Harry MeyersClarinet and Piano
 Glenn HobbartClarinet
 Calvin JorisSaxophone
 Jack Weil, Don MartinSaxophone
 Fred NashTrombone
 Ed EasleyTrombone
 Sorry girls — for boys only!

Nutrition Week

April 13 - 18

Watch for details

REPRESENTATIVES OF U.S. ARMY AND NAVY ADDRESS SENIOR BOYS

When the present generation graduates from high school the young men can be sure of one of three paths they are to follow in the near future. They may get jobs, directly or indirectly connected with defense or perhaps they may enter college to better prepare themselves to supply the technical needs of a nation at war, but their chances of being in the armed forces are far greater than either of the other two.

The Army and Navy are not going into the high schools of the United States and carry out a full scale recruiting program, but they are putting on an educational program to familiarize our youths who may someday in some way be affiliated with the service. Such points as: training for future life in the Army and Navy; chances of advancement into Army or Naval Officer's Training; and just what are the inner workings of our great mobile force will all be covered by experienced men of both branches of the service who will visit John Adams the same as other secondary schools.

The senior boys (those graduating in June '42 and January '43) were given information on Tuesday, March 10th at 8:25 in the Little Theater on "What the High School Boy Should Know About the Navy." James F. Williams, Chief Gunners Mate, U. S. Naval Officers Training Corps at Notre Dame will be in charge of the lecture. The following Tuesday, March 17th a speaker representing the Army or the Marines will be in the Little Theater with information along the same lines about this respective part of the service.

WHAT'S GOING ON?

The Little Theatre can sure be a madhouse at times. It all started when Milton Johnson decided he wanted his face slapped. Didn't it Shirley? He was determined to try out a "new technique" and Shirley was the intended victim. Chairs and anything else in reach suffered before he finally got her. You can ask him all about the Wagner slap.

On the same subject, Virginia Buck has found her dream man — Nelson Eddy. At least she was with him after the show, February 24 until 2 A.M. Don't get worried, her folks were there too, and did you notice how she was walking around as if in a dream. Yep — he kissed her, and I'm not kidding either!!!

Joe Tarkington plants tacks on seats in typing class. Charlotte Mack found out by experience.

Bill Engle also found out that Mr. Shearer doesn't enjoy having little dead mice circulating around his Biology lab.

Nancy Sibley sighs out loud in her Biology class!

SENIORS, ATTENTION!

MARCH 13 LAST CHANCE FOR '42'S TO ORDER RINGS

Last opportunity for Senior A's to obtain rings, pins, and lockets will be Friday morning, March 13, from 8:00 to 8:55 in the cafeteria. Mr. Berg who will take orders at that time, will also accept deposits for '43 rings from Senior B's with enough credits to graduate June, 1943. Next chance for Senior B's to place their orders will not be until next fall.

Boys rings cost \$8.80; girls rings, \$7.70; pins, 5.23; and lockets, \$5.23. Each order must be accompanied with a \$2.00 deposit.



PUCKETT WINS PRIZE

250 ENTER BASKETBALL CONTEST SPONSORED BY REBER

Two hundred and fifty Adams basketball fans tried to forecast the sectional tourney winners but only one—Dow Pucket — won the regional ticket offered as a prize by Mr. Reber. Pat Lane and Don Zimmerman also came through with a perfect list of the 12 winners but didn't approach as closely the 32-36 score of the final game as did Pucket who guessed 33-40.

This contest, now in its second year, promises to become an annual affair. It's originator, Mr. Reber, has felt that Adams, a comparatively new school with as yet no threatening team — doesn't as yet have real tournament spirit. He decided that this was one good way to make Adams students basketball conscious, however, there were 36 staunch Adams supporters who were conscious enough and confident in choosing Adams as the sectional winners but — well, better luck next time!

ADAMS' SICK BAY

Old Man Fate certainly dealt an unlucky card to Barbara Castrejon. In case anyone hasn't heard, Barbara was badly burned over the week-end of the sectional. As the story goes she was cooking in the kitchen at home when the stove exploded. We at John Adams are really sorry about the accident.

You'd never know anything was missing but Kenny Follmer did have an appendicitis operation. We are glad to see Kenny back, though, aren't we Joan?

Adams sophomore girls boost the number of persons in "sick bay" to five. Ethel Stapper and Rita Yahle have been out of school for more than a month due to heart conditions, while Barbara Kreimer, for the last five weeks, has been nursing a collar bone broken in an automobile accident.

COUNSELORS TALK TO THE COLLEGE-CURIOUS

Students, particularly Seniors, who are interested in going to College after their High School education, will have opportunities to discuss their problems with counselors within the next few weeks.

On Friday afternoon, March 13, starting at 1:45 any Senior interested in Purdue University might have a conference with Mr. Clarence E. Dammon, Director of Admissions at Purdue. Later, at 2:35, the entire student body, at a general assembly, will hear Mr. Dammon discuss college questions. Miss Coolidge, Assistant Dean of Women at Purdue, will be available for the girls.

On Thursday afternoon, March 19, starting at 1:45, Dean H. T. Briscoe, Dean of Faculties of Indiana University, will head a discussion among the Seniors, for the benefit of those interested in Indiana.

If any pupil wishes an individual conference, he is entitled to one after the general discussion. Monday bulletins will contain explicit directions concerning these discussions.

WILLET ADDRESSES ADAMS STUDENTS

On March 11, William S. Willet will speak to the students of John Adams on his experiences in India. He lived there for six years while employed as an engineer on a huge steel construction and during this time became well acquainted with the habits and customs of the different castes of natives. Mr. Willet brings with him a large collection of Oriental articles including weapons, rugs, articles of clothing, dishes, and the beautiful skin of a man-eating tiger which he killed.

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

The greatest security that any young person has is in himself — what he is, what he can do with his hands or brain, the part that he can play among his fellows. These are the values to which the American high school is devoted. With an enrollment of 6,000,000 young men and women the high school is rapidly becoming a service to all American youth. The school provides wholesome activities for young people who are no longer needed in industry and agriculture. Wise parents have made it possible for their sons and daughters to spend their time in high school preparing for the best possible start in life. Never before until America took this course has it been possible for the son or daughter of the average family to enjoy the broader opportunity which the American high school gives. A high school education is as necessary today as was an elementary school education a short while ago. The American high school is the people's college, maintained by all and for all, the mainstay of self-government, and the surest guarantee of our liberties.

It is one thing to remember, another to know. Remembering is merely safeguarding something entrusted to the memory; knowing means making everything your own.

— Seneca.

GOD AT MY BEDSIDE

Let me see now, Emmy came in August, and I had been in bed three months then. Yes, it was all of ten months that I had lain there in my friendly canopied bed. It sounds like an awful long time now, but it really wasn't bad except when the pain got bad at night and I was all alone.

During the day mother and father used to come in to see me. Of course there were days when they were too rushed; days when daddy's contracting and mother's social work kept them so busy that they didn't even have time for themselves. But I know they thought of me, and I didn't mind too much because there was always Emmy and . . . and God.

I'll never forget the first time God came to my room. Someone knocked at the door, and I told him to come in. I thought it was father, because he always knocked, and he hadn't been to see me for three days. Of course, it wasn't his fault; that new east side bridge job meant a lot and he must get it.

But when the door opened, it wasn't father, or mother, or even Emmy, but a tall, wonderful looking man all dressed in sparkling white. He said hello and walked over to my bedside. He said He had come to keep me company. I asked Him to sit in the chair by my bed and He told me stories of the little Christ child and of the beautiful angels in heaven.

I was a little afraid that first time He came, but when He had gone and I began to realize what a wonderful thing had happened, a warm feeling seemed to permeate me and I didn't feel the pain as badly. I had seen God.

He came to see me often after that. He came at night when the pain was bad. As He spoke to me, the pain seemed to leave. And though I knew I was getting weaker each day, I felt as peaceful and happy as though I were healing remarkably well. It was a wonderful feeling, this contentment.

That day He came for the last time, I cried. It wasn't that I was afraid, but I did hate the thought of leaving mother and father and Emmy. He told me not to cry. He said that I'd be happy where he was going to take me, and that I'd have lots of company, and no more pain.

So I dried my eyes and told Him I was ready to go. And now I'm so glad I came. I'm so much happier, and I never have any lonely nights here. And father and mother don't have to worry about me anymore. They're so busy.

— Betty Ann Malcolm.

There are four sorts of men:

He who knows not and knows not he knows not: he is a fool — shun him;
 He who knows not and knows he knows not: he is simple — teach him;
 He who knows and knows not he knows: he is asleep — wake him;
 He who knows and knows he knows: he is wise — follow him.

— Lady Burton.

ASSISTANT FEATURE WRITERS.....Barbara Munro, Ruth Ann Mock, Pat Barlow, Vicki Dix, Rosemarie Lubbers, Joyce Marx, Janet Wondries.
 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, Beverly Murphy.
 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.

TOWER TALK

Mom and Pop are getting pretty strict about the car lately, but that can't stop us. No sir-e-e-e, we Adamites really know our way around. 'Course lots of us don't need a car, anyway. You don't believe me? Well, then, ask some of the following people — they'll assure you.

Dick Lawitzky may be a confirmed woman-hater, but it hasn't been his twin brother that I've been seeing over at "Ye Huddle" working crossword puzzles with Marianna Merkle. Come on. 'Fess up, ole man! Eleanor Akre has certainly picked a handsome one this time. Yep, Mom and Pop Emerick sure have done a swell job on son "Bud".

For weeks now I've been seeing a mob of boys going up and down halls. What's the cause? Pat Crowe, of course! Golly, what a doll! Mishawaka High is a swell school with some swell kids. If proof is wanted just ask Mary Collela.

Say kids, did you know that Betty Richard and Camiel De Kegelaer are going steady? Well, they are.

— TOWER TALK —

Attention, all you lads and dames!
 I have for you a list of names —
 Of those whose friends have taken heart,
 And hurl'd the unexpected dart.

The first, of course, on this long list
 Are names of two who can't be missed.
 That's right. Hands off! It's Hersh again,
 For Landick's Jane has hooked her man.

That Art Buchkowski is some guy,
 But "Henry" Los has snagged his eye;
 While Lois Jessup goes her way
 With Weaver's Bill of C. M. A.

Here's news of "Bud" and some one new.
 It's darling, pretty Mary Lou.
 And have you heard that Gordon King
 Has Doris Casper under wing?

Joan Louise is in her prime,
 And Carroll Hyde ain't wastin' time;
 For though she is a little young,
 His ring around her neck is hung.

Dear George is all a-brim with bliss,
 For Frances Kierein is his Miss.
 That she is cute in every way
 He will tell you all the day.

The dark-haired Joan Smith, I'm told,
 Has blond Jack Y. completely sold;
 While Evelyn S. and Richard Troeger
 Are going strong and long, I'll wager.

Our sweater boys are cute, I know,
 For Betty Cleghorn told me so.
 If Floyd Fishburn's in a whirl —
 Bernice McCormick is the girl.

Your notes into our box please pour
 So we can write this column more;
 And for the ones you did hand in,
 We thank you heartily from within.

COLLEGE BOUND

TO N. D. WITH "MAC"

Corresponding to last week's college, St. Mary's, this week we consider Notre Dame via McNamara. The monetary advantage is very great, especially for the South Bend boy who wishes to work his way through college. Living expenses may be eliminated if you live at home. The fact that the tuition is higher at N. D. is offset by this saving in board and room. You also stand a better chance of obtaining a job.

As for the quality of the school, the undergraduate schools compare with any in the country. It is only when you enter the post-graduate schools that the reputations of such places as Chicago, Harvard and John Hopkins begin.

Of course, Notre Dame is noted for its supremacy in athletics, however, Mr. McNamara does not advise Notre Dame to high school athletes for the competition is very keen. The boy who wishes to excel in athletics had better choose a smaller school if he wishes to rise above the sixteenth scrub team.

Most of you know of Notre Dame's beautiful campus, modern buildings and more than adequate stadium. There are no national fraternities at this college.

According to Mr. McNamara, Notre Dame offers one of the most valuable courses he has ever come across — Scholastic Philosophy. This course is required for graduation and therefore it does not matter what your religion is. It is said the course is positive, Christian, and it works. Notre Dame has as high, if not higher, cultural possibilities as any school in our country.

FIGHTING FATHER

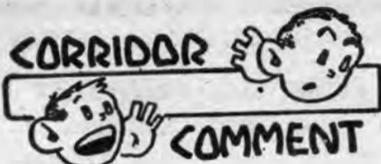
No more dresses, no more shoes!
 No more cars for kids to use!
 No more sodas, no more pop!
 Pa says spending's got to stop!
 We are in a war and he
 Offers all for victory.

No more Friday roller skating!
 Everything for victory goes!
 No more ribbons for the hair!
 No more pretty underwear!
 Pop says all our fun must be
 Given up for victory.

No more nickels, no more dimes
 These are sacrificial times
 No more sugar on our bread!
 All our soldiers must be fed!
 Pa says this is war and we
 Give our all for victory.

"Till this war is won," says Pop,
 "Foolish spending's got to stop!
 Cut out lollypops and cake
 Sacrifices all must make!"
 "Meaning us," says mother sad
 "Father's really fighting mad!"
 — Pat Barlow.

Clerk: "What's the matter sonny?"
 Little Boy: "Please, sir, have you seen a lady without a little boy that looks like me?"



What Were the Two Best Movies You Ever Saw?

Camiel DeKegelaer —
"Sergeant York" was pretty good but I suppose everybody will say that "Here Comes Mr. Jordan" was good, but you know — I like all that Skrewley stuff.

Marjorie Parrish —
"You Can't Take It With You" and "Gone With the Wind." As for the reason I just plain like them. The story was swell and the cast was keen.

Suzie Martell —
"Tobacco Road" was OK 'cause I like all that low-brow stuff and "Little Nellie Kelley". Gee, this was really swell. I just sat and cried, and bawled, and cried some more.

Shirley Niven —
The best I ever saw was "Gone with the Wind." "Mutiny on the Bounty" was also very good. I like an adventure story such as this and of course that Clark Gable is wonderful.

Albert Williams —
"The Good Earth" was tops in my mind. "Gone with the Wind" wasn't bad either. I wouldn't have seen it three times had it not been for the female lead. (Albert really isn't this far advanced, for once on the sly he said he liked "Rebecca of Sunnybrook Farm, and Shirley Temple in "The Little Colonel".)

Paul Smeltzer —
I'll take "The Dawn Patrol", for being a staunch woman hater I liked it, as it did not have a single woman in it. Because I'm such a little genius in science, I liked "Dr. Cyclops", for it was very scientific.

Mrs. McClure —
"Gone with the Wind" and "How Green Was My Valley" would be my two choices. Both were beautifully directed, characterized, and acted. The scenery was superb and both the stories were something that you could remember always.

HOW HE GOT HIS NAME

"Swing and Sway With Sammy Kaye." This rhythmic trade mark, which tops any other ork's t. m., began in an interesting way. Way back "when" Sammy Kaye and his band were playing at a mediocre dine-and-dance spot, and the local announcer was handling the radio broadcast.

For his closing announcement he started to describe the music, saying, "ou've been listening to the music of Sammy Wayne, the music that swings, the music that —." Here he broke down at a loss for words.

On the spur of the moment Kaye leaned over the mike and said, "Sways." Ten minutes later the band had unanimously agreed that "S.W. S.W.S.K." should be their regular trade mark. — Anderson X-Ray.



Name—Jim Ball
Age—16
Height—6:3
Weight—178
Hair—Blond
Eyes—Blue-gray
Best Friend—John Reitz
Girl Friend—Marie (Central)
Favorite subject in school—Dramatics
Favorite food—T-bone Steak
Favorite color—Blue
Favorite smell—Hydrogen-sulphide
Favorite song—"Let Me Off Uptown"
Favorite pastime—Playing Chess
Hobby—Playing clarinet
Career—Chemist
Clubs—Hi-Y
Nickname (if any)—Torero.

REVISED DRIVER SIGNALS

New Signals for Use of Automobile Drivers in 1942

Left arm extended and hand waved in a circle: I am undecided as to just what I will do at the next corner. I may turn left, I may turn right, and I may stop suddenly.

Left index finger pointing toward the north star: If you think I am making a right turn you are mistaken.

Left hand extended with first and second fingers crossed: Please disregard any previous signals given by me.

Left arm hanging limp. I plan to stop at the next hot-dog stand.

Left arm forming an arc of thirty-seven degrees: Come along side and tell me how many miles to the next cup of good coffee.

Left thumb turned down: I heard your siren the first time. If you think you can pass me just try it.

Wriggling left little finger: Approach me rapidly. I want to stop quickly and see if your brakes are in good shape.

Separating the first and second fingers from the third and fourth: It is too cold to have the window open and I will give no more signals for the time being.

Turning first finger of left hand slowly in a circle: Keep your headlights out of my rear-vision mirror.

Shaking left hand limply, as if suffering from an attack of palsy: I think I just broke a spring. Go around me if you care to.

Giving a signal for a right turn: I am going to back.

— Anon.

Mark Twain once asked a neighbor if he might borrow a set of books.

"You're welcome to read them in my library," replied the neighbor ungraciously, "but it is my rule never to let books leave my house."

Several weeks later the same neighbor sent over to ask for the loan of Mark Twain's lawnmower.

"Certainly," said Mark, "but since I make it a rule never to let it leave my lawn, you will be obliged to use it here."

Mr Gale (in economics class): "Only a fool can ask questions a wise man can't answer."

Harold Whiteman: "That's why I failed the last three economics tests."

LETTERS TO THE EDITOR

Dear Editor:
Why is it that there are always a certain few who are never satisfied with anything? And isn't it odd, but it's always those certain few who never do anything but criticize those who do the work.

I think the "Tower" is very successful and would be even more so if these people who are so dissatisfied would only notice a few of the good points of the "Tower" and stop spreading propaganda every Wednesday when the "Tower" is issued.

And, after all, "The Tower Talk" column isn't entirely the essential column.

LETTERS TO THE ED

Dear Editor:
The student who has been sending those "Letters to the Editor" slandering the Tower seems to me to be a very selfish person. Anyone who for his own personal and flimsical whims would wish to turn 60% of the pupils against something that is for us to enjoy such, as the Tower, is a menace to a democracy such as we have in our school.

Warren W. Gregory
February 25, 1942

LETTERS TO THE ED

Dear Editor:
I think the guest editor idea is an excellent one and suggest that the paper give a guest editor of their choosing one paragraph in "Tower Talk" each week.

A Tower Subscriber.

TRUISM

If little Red Riding Hood lived today
The modern gal would scorn her,
She only had one wolf to meet
Not one at every corner.

— Esquire.

He: "Say, I passed your house last night."
She: "Thanks."

Motorist, to judge who had fined him fifteen dollars for speeding:
"Can you change a twenty?"
Judge: "No. Fine raised to twenty dollars."

RECORDS
15c 20c 25c
New Shipment Just Received
Sammy Kaye — Glenn Miller, Etc.
POP'S RECORD SHOP
232 1/2 S. Michigan St. 2nd Floor

Davis Service Station
Corner Ironwood & Mish. Ave.
★
WHITE ROSE GASOLINE
EN-AR-CO MOTOR OIL
★
Premiums with your purchases
See us for full details

SAVE
High Quality . . . Low Price
BRILLIANT BRONZE
Cor. Mish. Ave. & 26th

FIFTH COLUMNISTS

- (1) The traitor who yells for the other team in your cheering section.
- (2) The dog that playfully barks to greet you when you come in at three A. M.
- (3) The guy that buys the last frosty just before you get there.
- (4) The rat who slows down and asks you if you are tired of walking when you are hitch-hiking and then remarks—Why don't you run awhile—when you expectantly answer yes.
- (5) The teacher who won't let you run when you have ten seconds left to reach your next very distant class.
- (6) Jive Joint owners who make you break a dime and pay 7c for a coke.
- (7) The guy that loses your fee books for you.

YOUTHFUL PESSIMISM

I read about George Washington;
I guess he was a real gent,
But choppin' down a cherry tree
Won't make a feller President.

There ain't no justice in this world,
As anyone kin plainly see,
If I had chopped that saplin' down
I wouldn't be in history.

I couldn't if I broke my neck,
Be even Gov'nor of the State.
It takes much more than cherry trees,
To make a person really great.
— Eugene Van Vynckt

A case came before the police court involving the ownership of an eight-day clock. After listening to both sides of the argument the magistrate turned to the prosecutor:
"You get the clock," he said gravely.
"And what do I get?" asked the accused.
"You get the eight days," replied the magistrate.

English Teacher: "I put my whole mind into this poem."
Pupil: "Yes, I see that it's blank verse."

SUNDAY SPECIAL
March 15
Any customer who mentions this ad may have a 15c soda or sundae for 10c

KRUEGER PHARMACY
2232 Mishawaka Ave. SOUTH BEND, IND.

ERNIE'S SHELL STATION
SHELL GASOLINE
Twyckenham Drive and Mishawaka Avenue

REMINISCING

Well, basketball season is almost over and since the dust and smoke of the sectional and regional has cleared away, I guess we can rest on our laurels and look to next year. But first, let's review the past year and see what we find.

This year Adams won 9 games and lost 9 games. A percentage of .500. Take into consideration these facts: (1) this is only our second year and the calibre of competition is the highest; (2) we only had one boy six feet tall on the varsity. You see that Adams has a record to be proud of. This is only our second year, yet we were able to outplay, outfight, and outscore half of our opponents. Not only that, but we finished seventh in the Northern Indiana High School Conference ahead of Napanee and Washington which have had teams for years.

Oh, we've had our downcast moments but by the same token we've had our triumphant ones. Take for example those two (not one, but two) stirring victories over Washington. The team that last year eliminated us from the sectional. Take for example the Muncie game. Who will ever forget the pass Emerick shot "Mouse" who very slowly and deliberately "swished" the ball thru? And how about the Rochester game? Wasn't that sweet revenge on a team that last year beat us 48-18 or thereabouts? And don't forget the Wilson game when Adams won in spite of Mr. Loyd. Oh yes, one more fond memory. Remember the Frankfort game? Remember the score at the end of the first quarter? I guess Mr. Case spent a few anxious moments on the bench that night. All pleasant memories, but let's look at the other side of the ledger.

There was that time we were leading Michigan City with two minutes to play, remember? And do you remember the time we were leading Elkhart by ten points? And then the sectional, what a thrilling game! That was a moral victory for Adams even if we did lose the game. Unpleasant memories, these, but they all go toward making up a season.

But let's look to next year. We lose Emerick, Nash, Heitger, Kalberer, and Fragomeni, but Alabaugh, the Sayers twins, and the two high scorers, Muszer and Wamsley, are all returning. These, of course, are

MEMO TO FUTURE ADAMS "TY COBBS"

Calling all cars! Calling all cars! Be on the lookout for all baseball players. The 1942 season is about to get under way. That is all.

Baseball coach, Mr. Shearer, wishes to announce that early baseball practice has now started in the gymnasium. All pitchers and catchers, especially should report at once.

Our coach says that the reason for these early drills is to avoid any repetition of the siege of sore arms which we encountered last year. He intends to send a perfectly conditioned team onto the diamond this year.

Adams will probably have one of the four strongest contenders for the conference title this year. So, all boys interested in this great old American sport should get started now.

We've got the coach, we've got the diamond, we've got the material, and we've got the equipment. Now, all we have to do is to get these four factors together.

Just bring your glove and a pair of gym shoes and report to Coach Shearer.

"Boy, what you doin'?"
"Writin' to my brother."
"How come you write so slow?"
"Cause my brother can't read fast."

only from the first ten. From the "B" team we have Barnbrook, McIntyre, Lawityke, Mills, Ferency, Ray, Smith, and Larson. Plenty of talent here! Not only talent, but something we did not have this year — height.

So in summing it all up, Adams can be rightfully proud of this year's team for two main reasons.

One: Though we may have been outplayed and outscored, we were never outfought.

Two: The John Adams basketball team were always good losers, but what is more important, they were always good winners too.

Let us hope that next year's team shall be able to meet the high standards set by all the athletic teams up to date. Judging from the boys on the team, I know they shall.

SPORTS ENTHUSIASTS PLEASE NOTE!

LET "TOWER" SUBSCRIBERS KNOW ABOUT YOUR SPORT

All sports enthusiasts who would like to write a little article on their favorite sport should see Rodger Buck or Miss Roell. Starting with the next issue, we will try to have an article or two every week on some sport. Any sport will do, golfing, hunting, fishing, camping, skating, sailing, rifleng are but a few of the many sports that will make interesting stories.

This invitation includes all students, janitors, and teachers. Here is a chance to put in a plug for your favorite sport.

Corner Candy Counter
1226 Mishawaka Avenue
J. A. MacDONALD, Prop.
Candy-Cigars-Cigarettes
Soft Drinks
Magazines - Sunday Papers

Breakfasts
Student Luncheons
Dinners
★
Oriole Coffee Shop
1522 Mishawaka Ave.

BILL'S Super Shell Service
Gas and Oil
Batteries and Accessories
28th and Mishawaka Ave.
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WATCHES DIAMONDS JEWELRY
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Compliments of
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FRIDAY AND SATURDAY
"Forced Landing"
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"Moon Over Miami"
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Heinz Cream of Tomato Soup 10c
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SENIOR CLASS RINGS AND PINS
Orders Taken in Cafeteria, Friday, March 13, 8 A. M.
RINGS:
(Prices Quoted Include Government Tax)
GIRLS RINGS — 10K Gold \$7.70
BOYS RINGS — 10K Gold 8.80
PIN AND GUARD — 10K Gold 5.23
PIN AND GUARD — Gold Filled 4.13
NECKLACE — Gold Pendant with Gold Filled Chain 5.23
\$2.00 DEPOSIT REQUIRED WITH ORDER
Please place your order NOW if you want your ring or pin for June graduation. Juniors who wish may order their rings now also.
HARRY E. BERG
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RED JACKET
NAVY SKIRT
PRINT BLOUSE
... add 'em all together and you've a suit to live in all through Spring! Jacket and Skirt in wool-looking rayon twill ... blouse in smooth crepe rayon ... the jacket lined to match! Sizes 10 to 18.
\$16.95

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