

The Tower



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Volume IV, No. 10

JOHN ADAMS HIGH SCHOOL, SOUTH BEND, INDIANA

November 24, 1943

EAGLES VICTORIOUS IN OPENER

SOPHOMORES ELECT CLASS OFFICERS

On October 28, the sophomore class elected their class officers. Frank Wulf was elected president; Tom McMurray, vice-president; Curtiss Heckaman, treasurer; Betty Jo Douglass, secretary.

The sophomore class has established a novel plan for their class government. They have set up a sophomore cabinet. The class election was planned by the cabinet. The members are chosen by each sponsor room individually. They are:

- 207—Howard DePree
- 209—Peter McNamee
- 107—Lois Callsen
- 206—Eugene Lockmondy
- 204—Dicky Hammond
- Dr.—Frank Wulf



Sophomore officers from left to right: Betty Jo Douglas, Tom McMurray, Frank Wulf, and Curtiss Heckaman.

McIntyre and Barnbrook Star in Wilson's Defeat

Last Tuesday when we clashed with Woodrow Wilson in our gym to determine the winner of our first basketball contest, a floor 'em and score 'em fighting spirit prevailed as we won, 34-31. The Adams spirit of old was shown throughout both of the two games and more thrilling split-second developments could not have been seen in any other sport.

To begin with the "B" team, we found six players saw action: Dick Fohrer, Tim Howard, Frank Wulf, "Clippy" Waechter, Al Smith and Bill Baker. The latter three, guards, displayed experienced ball-handling in getting the ball down into scoring territory. The forwards and center, the former three, were exceedingly scrappy on defense and scored quite frequently. With competition such as this Wilson could do little but supply good competition in a game that was equally if not more exciting than the "A" game. The game ended, 27-25.

Going into the big game of the night, we found that seven players saw action (and I do mean action). The starting five were Barnbrook, center, McIntyre and Spath, forwards, and Karlin and Andrews at guards. Barny, despite the handicap of an injured elbow, out-jumped his taller opponent and for the following two minutes the ball darted between ends of the court. Finally Adams broke the ice and at the close of the first 8-minute period the score had been hoisted to a 7-7 tie.

By this time, because of the "fire-wagon" style of ball that was being played Houston had been substituted for the less agile Spath. The game then took the appearance of a ping pong game with the ball going back and forth from end to end. As soon as Adams would score Wilson would immediately throw the ball downcourt either to score or have the pass intercepted. With the competition getting keener and keener, and the playing more rough as the minutes ticked by, McIntyre on one of his noted drive-ins turned his angle and had to retire to the bench in favor of La Pierre. The half soon ended, 15-12.

Former Glee Club Members Attend Rehearsals

This year the Glee Club is being run along the same line as the football or basketball team. Substitutes are being used. In a game, if one of the players isn't playing up to par, someone else is put in his place. It's the same with a Glee Club member. If he is flattening or if he has been absent and doesn't know the music, someone else is put in his place. Those who have not been able to sing at the programs have shown as good a spirit as the players "on the bench."

Several weeks ago the Glee Club had three of the Adams Alumni visiting them at the same time. They were enthused enough to get up early to attend the 7:30 rehearsal. They are Milton Johnson, former president of the Glee Club, who deserves special mention for coming four times; Helen Butler, accompanist; and Dick Shuman, also a former president. They put their "stamp of approval" on the Glee Club and gave special acknowledgment to the bass section. From time to time graduated members have come back to attend rehearsals because they haven't forgotten the grand times they had when they were in glee club.

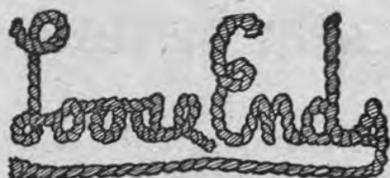
Cheerfulness keeps up a kind of daylight in the mind and fills it with a steady and perpetual serenity.—Addison.

POOR WORK SLIPS

Most students have the wrong idea about a poor work slip. It doesn't necessarily mean that you are failing that subject. It just tells you in so many words that you had better get down and work or you might fail. By the way, they are coming out in the first week in December. Keep your work up so you are certain not to get one.

All succeeds with people who are of a cheerful disposition.—Voltaire.

On the tipoff at the half a beautiful tip play was executed, Barnbrook to La Pierre to Houston and finally to Barney again who scored. The second half was much a repetition of the first, both being nip and tuck in action. The Wilson boys who executed one-handed push shots frequently and accurately presented quite a defense problem, but as could be expected the Adams' setting up of plays and more orthodox method of working in the ball began to show the edge. With every second of play the game became more tense till finally in the fourth quarter the score came to be tied with three minutes left to play. Those three minutes, as anyone who saw the game could tell you, were the most heart stopping moments of basketball one could ever expect to see. Finally, a free throw and a field goal ended a game whose action is indescribable by words.



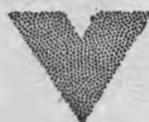
Dagny Lenon, Richard Stevens, and Hugh McVicker attended the World Peace Conference at Central High School, Nov. 7 and Nov. 14, representing the student body of John Adams. Mr. Krider and Mr. Goldsberry attended from the faculty.

Harry Meyers, who is attending Carthage College, Carthage, Illinois, sent his greetings to the kids through a letter received by his sister.

Bill Engle who was home the weekend of Nov. 14, has a new address:

William H. Engle H. A. 2/c
U. S. Naval Hospital Staff
Great Lakes, Illinois

George Turner was elected vice-president of the student council.



LOST — Saturday, November 13, in the vicinity of John Adams, a Black and Gold '43 Adams Ushers Club Pin. Return to room 205. Reward.

TOWER THE STAFF TOWER

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

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LETTERS TO BOYS ABOUT TO ENTER MILITARY SERVICE

Number 1. What Happens at Induction

Dear Bud: So you are coming in soon and help us win this war. Seems a long time new since I got my Greetings from the President—but I still remember how excited I was the few days before I had to go down to the induction station.

There's no use to worry, Bud. Just make sure you report where they tell you to and on time; this man's Army doesn't go for anybody being A. W. O. L.—Absent Without Leave to you, "Private" Jones. You'll get a free bus ride to and from the induction station and they give you a free lunch there. Besides you stay there only for the one day—so all you have to bring along is yourself. There's a pretty useful record your school can give you—the *Educational Experience Summary Card*. Be sure to bring it along.

They'll ask you a few questions for their records—Are you a member of any Reserve Corps? Do you have a criminal record? Were you ever dishonorably discharged from the Army, Navy, Marines, or Coast Guard? Just grin and bear it; it's the Army way, my lad. And, oh yes, you get fingerprinted, for identification purposes. Then the officer in charge gives you a pep talk on what it's all about. After that, the doctors get hold of you—better wash behind your ears so you wan't be embarrassed. A healthy guy like you will pass the medical with flying colors—and the next thing you know you'll be standing in line with a bunch of other fellows, your right hand raised, and repeating: "I, Robert Jones, do solemnly swear that I will bear true faith and allegiance to the United States of America; that I will serve them honestly and faithfully against all their enemies . . ." etc. That's the works, Bud—easy enough, eh?

There are two important questions they're going to ask you first thing in the morning at the induction station. One is whether you want to join the Army, the Navy, the Marines, or the Coast Guard. I suppose you've got your branch of the service all picked out. You have a 50-50 chance of being sent where you ask to go, depending, of course, upon where the officers who interview you think they can use you best.

The other question that's important is whether you want to go into Enlisted Reserve Corps. If you say "no" you will be sent right along to an Army reception center or a Navy training center, depending upon which branch of the service you enter. If you say "yes," you're entitled to 21 days inactive duty if you go to the Army or 7 days if you go to the Navy. You can use this period of inactive duty to go home, if you like.

Well, got to get back to my squad. Let me know how you make out at the induction station. Don't forget, once you're sworn in you'll be representing the Jones family in the armed forces—but don't try to get into the movies at reduced prices until they give you your uniform. You're not really in the service until then.

Give my love to the family—that's an order from a superior officer. At ease, now "Private" Jones.

Tom.

Evidences of an education are five in number—precision in speech, good manners, the habit of reflection, the power of growth, and the possession of the ability to do.—*Nicholas Murray Butler*.

HELP HELP TURKEY TALES

OR IT'S A SAD LIFE

Dear Gene:

I have hesitated a long time before writing this letter to you for fear of annoying you, but the time has arrived when I must seek your good judgment on a very serious matter, indeed, the contemplating of which has caused many restless nights and corresponding days of troublesome anxiety. You can readily understand my writing to you on a matter of so much importance when I tell you that many lines have been wrecked by similar trouble. Still I feel that you should know the worst at once, for in all sincerity it may mean life or death for me. I hardly dare communicate the state of my being to any of my relations or friends besides you. So in my distress I am turning to you as I feel friendship warrants it.

I know you will not turn me away in this darkest hour.

It is needless for me to impress upon you the necessity for keeping this a secret, not in parting it to even your most confident friend.

In deciding this matter please lay aside your loyalty and tell me from the fullness of your heart.

Do you really think I should put on my long winter underwear?



I'm abused! And to think they have rationed everything but turkeys. To my estimation we are the most enjoyable sight on any farm. We are the most well behaved animal there is.

As Thanksgiving draws nearer and nearer I get the sickening feeling of death. I can just see them putting me in the oven and everyone crowding near smacking their chops. I ask you why do they have to do away with our pretty faces and after I've spent so many years keeping my feet so dainty and small they just chop them off and in the waste can they go! How anyone has so much hatred for some defenseless animal is more than I'll ever know.

It was only yesterday that I caught hold of the news. I went to visit Johnny Turkey who lives down the road and as I was coming back I saw my owner working busily at something. As I came nearer I discovered it was a sign he was nailing to the big maple tree right on the edge of the road with the most disgusted smile on his face. It read, "Fat Turkeys for Sale Cheap"—No POINTS needed." Oh! How I yearn for the life of a rationed cow.

HAPPY BIRTHDAY

JUNIORS

- 11B Barbara Jean Beebe...11/29/'27
- 11B Richard Marrison11/25/'26
- 11B Phil Riner11/24/'27
- 11B Lois Allene Reed11/30/'26
- 11A Alice Lord11/24/'26

SOPHOMORES

- 10B Richard Churchill11/30/'28
- 10A Beverly Bowman11/27/'27



Total for week\$1,065.85
 Total to date\$18,700.05

High-point rooms in week's sale:

	Total	Per Capita
Miss Roell's 11B's in 205	\$155.40	\$3.61
Miss Law's 12B's in 101	139.00	3.39
Mr. Reber's 10A's in 206	112.55	3.22

BAR GRAPH STANDING

	Total Per Capita for Two Weeks
Miss Rohrer's 12B's in 201	\$93.18
Miss Morehouse's 11B's in 203	92.99
Their nearest contenders:	
Miss Roell's 11B's in 205	\$43.43
Miss Law's 12B's in 101	13.21
Mrs. McClure's in 103	11.66
Our goal this semester	\$30,000!

"THE ADAMS' APPLES"

by
Two Fresh Men

We hope you are all set for the big fiesta tomorrow. It is the opinion of this department that the turkey has nothing on Allen Schragger and vice-versa. We have plenty to be thankful for this year . . . Harry Nicodemus has not yet been drafted, Lee Douglass is off the air in the morning, and Orville Foster is only on for an hour. Our engineer is a local bund leader, and the Junior Red Cross Drive is over.

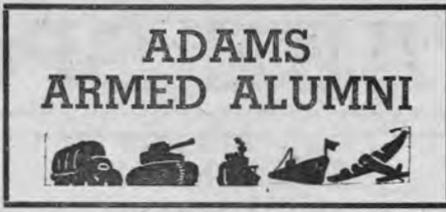
. . . Senior Orchestra—Away . . .

By now the dust has cleared and the Omars have been swept from our cozy little basement. It was quite a dance though . . . (for those who danced.) Too bad more of us did not know how to polka . . . sounded more like pokie dottie to us. A few lucky fellows managed to get the car. There weren't enough "T" stamps to go around so a lot of the boys explained to their dates that "bicycles were coming back in style anyway." And some of the girls didn't like the idea of pulling the car but with typical Adams finesse, the boys said that "someone has to steer." The back driveway was all lit up and that wasn't all. When we arrived, we found the genial band-leader ton(y)ing up his accordion with the aid of his partner Stanislaus's comb and tissue. This Stanislaus was quite a novel person. Not only did he play the drum, beat the cymbal, help out with the saxophone and clarinet, but he sang. The faculty was well represented. Ed (come and get me) Reasor was quite the Arthur Murray of the evening, although someone should explain to Mr. Reasor that distance is not the thing nowadays. He was cut in on six times without his knowing it. During the intermission Mr. Ham rejoined his old buddies and entertained the crowd by appearing in his native costume. Hairy, weren't they? What a combination—Ham & Geiks! Then the band (all four of them) came back and played the hit tune of the day, "Rozplochowski, schwetzski, szcepankiewicz," or "Hi-ya babe." As the band was playing the last polka we hopped outside and overheard Mrs. Pate conversing with Mr. Deardorff: "That was really some session tonight, I'm beginning to think I'm a jittercat." And he replied: Definitely, definitely, Dottah. That music really sends me." And so we left and we were right.

?? Questions of the Week ??

Is Gordon King still in a daze? Will the printer louse things up this week? And lastly, who else besides Chriss Hoffmann wears his monogram sweater to bed?

Brains and character rule the world. Men succeed less by their talents than by their character.



Exerpts from letters from several of our armed alumni.

My New and Old friends of Adams:

It is with great pleasure that I write and tell you that today I have received a third edition of the "Tower". You don't know how much I appreciate it; and I thank you from the bottom of my heart.

. . . here at Camp Wheeler, Ga. . . I am in a heavy weapons Battalion, and have qualified as an A-1 machine-gunner.

I have completed my Basic Training . . . Our graduation exercises was a 14 day and night manuever in the field. This included sleeping in foxholes and pup tents; with battle rations to eat, which consisted of 3 highly concentrated chocolate bars, one for each meal. To conclude this, we took an all night 20 mile march.

Well my new friends and old friends as well; since you know me a little better now, below you'll find my address. I would like very much to hear from you all.

Thanks again! Your chum,
Walter M. Simcox,
Co. D. 3rd Btl. 4th Patn.
No. 35556700
Camp Wheeler, Ga.

This is part of a letter received by one of the girls here at Adams:

. . . "Glad to hear that you gave Miss Roell my address because I have been trying to send it to her for some time and I was beginning to wonder just when Adams was going to kick through and win a game. Sure wish that I was back in school playing football. I made (not to be bragging) the first touchdown Adams ever had.

Do me a favor and ask some of the kids and teachers at Adams if they would drop me a line now and then. Tell them that I will be glad to answer any mail that they send me. Would you please write often because I love to hear from all of you back there.

Just another Gob, Bill.
William Henery Engle, H.A. 2/C
Brks. 104 Port
Hospital Corps School
Great Lakes, Illinois

TOWER TALK

Calling car No. 205 . . . This is Headquarters calling . . . Have you your week's report? . . . Calling car No. 205 . . .

Car No. 205 reporting and what a tale we have to tell!

Patroling around River Park last nite we passed by *Carmon Sigerfoos* and *John Reitsnider* tripping down 27th street. *Paul Keb* was just getting in, too. Did *Helen Morganson* ask him to leave early? We picked up *Bob Eaton* for prowling but when he told us he was going to see *Regina Freels*, we let him go. *Brian Sheehe* needed some extra gas. He had *Harriet Haverstock*, *Phyllis Bedell* and several other girls with him. Is the man shortage that bad?

Today we've been dashing around John Adams High School. It seemed to be *Sadie Hawkins Day* there. Or is it always like that? ? ?

The buses were full of girls going to town to meet their Central flames. *Mary Ann Calvin*, *Barbara McFarlane*, and *Jean Douglas*. *Brugh*, *Brugh* . . . *Betty Jo Parfitt* was wandering around trying to decide between *Dick* or *Bob*.

Jack Miles looked so happy we had to stop and ask him the reason for so much joy. It seems *Miss Bennett* obligingly changed his seat in Civics so now he can be near *Phyllis Whittier*. What about *Willie Edison* in Columbus, *Jack*? ? ?

We gave *Jack Weintraub* a little yellow slip . . . He was speeding down to Nuner. All he would tell us is . . . "I've got to meet *Jeanette*". We want to know, *Jeanette* who?

Phyllis Whitehead was so happy she stepped into a mud puddle. Is a man the cause of it all? Is a man worth that number 18 shoe stamp, *Phyllis*? ? ?

We took *Rosemae* to work. If she's decided to break up with *Carl*, we're glad she's back in circulation.

Since you put that 35-mile-an-hour speed limit on us, *Chief*, we haven't been able to keep up with *Darwin Hoose* and *Patty Brown*, but we'll try to do better next time.

That is the end of our report, *Chief*. Until next week . . .
Car No. 205 signing off . . .

GET A HORSE

No more driving in the park,
No more blow-outs in the dark;
Little car in our garage,
Nothing more than a mirage.

WHAT'S IN A NAME?

- | | |
|-----------------|--------------------|
|itty |ooble |
|musing |mpish |
|ivacious |mall |
|lluring |appy-go-lucky |
| |ellow |
| |pt |
|olly |nimble |
|seful |ociable |
|anky |oble |
|nergetic |aring |
|mart |utstanding |
| |agey |
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GIRL BOWLERS TAKE SPOTLIGHT

WHITEMAN, RICHARDS GAIN TOP HONORS

Our girls' tennis team seemed to be in the groove when it played against Riley, but the old proverb of "turn about is fair play" held true when Riley's bowling team beat Adams on Monday, November 15, at the Bowl-Mor. The scores were as follows:

- Adams:
 M. Cannon—1st game 67; 2nd game 77
 M. Grassby—1st game 98; 2nd game 117
 N. Whiteman—1st game 114; 2nd game 116
 F. Richards—1st game 102; 2nd game 129
 P. Harter—1st game 89; 2nd game 135

The total for the first game for Adams was 461, and for the second game was 574.

- Riley:
 Kitty Zilky—1st game 124; 2nd game 110
 Imogene Page—1st game 117; 2nd game 111
 Theresa Kuharick—1st game 155; 2nd game 77
 Betty Enyeart—1st game 126; 2nd game 87
 Margie Currim—1st game 81; 2nd game 130

The total score for the first game for Riley was 633, and for the second game was 515. The final score was Riley 1148, Adams 1035.

The roller skating party Miss Beldon organized proved to be a huge success. These parties are held for all Adams girls every Tuesday night at Playland at 7:00 p. m. Come every Tuesday night and join in the fun. However, the Adams basketball teams need all our support; so boost them first.

G. A. A. INITIATION

Each semester when a group of girls join the G.A.A. an initiation is held. These girls had to part their hair in the middle, wear a braid on one side of their head and curls on the other. They also had to wear socks, each one a different color. A sign was worn on the backs of these girls saying that they were proud to become a "big strong member" of the G.A.A. A more serious initiation was given whereby our president, Lucille Gooly, read the rules while the new members pledged to obey them. A red Rose, which is the flower of the G.A.A., was given to each new member.

We are proud of these new members who seem to take a great interest in our active meetings. We are also proud of our new instructor, Miss Beldon, who has already made our organization more interesting.

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 Janet Blair in
 "Something to Shout About"
 plus
 Dixie Dugan
RIVER PARK THEATRE



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