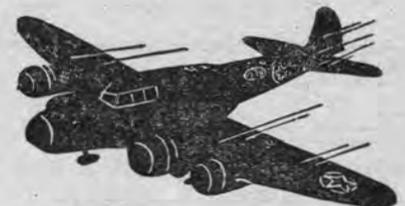


The Tower



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Volume IV, No. 15

JOHN ADAMS HIGH SCHOOL, SOUTH BEND, INDIANA

January 18, 1944

FAREWELL SENIORS; HI'YA SOPHS!

LA PORTE, THE PERFECT HOST

A few weeks ago we played a basketball game at LaPorte, Indiana.

It was a close, exciting game. Few Adamites were there, but those present backed our team one hundred per cent. Adams lost to LaPorte. It was a tough game to lose, but because of the way we were treated, we didn't mind it too much.

The spirit of the LaPorte rooters and their sportsmanship offered a good example to all of the teams that play in the Adams gym. Even though lacking accompaniment, when the Adams school song was feebly sung the LaPorte fans rose as one person. There was absolutely not a whisper when free throws were made. None of that distracting, un-sportsmanlike screaming and whistling. Our yells, though weak were given precedence over those of LaPorte because we were their guests.

Thank you, LaPorte. We really enjoyed our short visit with you. We're looking forward to having you with us so that we may return your kindness and courtesies.



The Drama Club, one of the most enterprising clubs of the school, is putting on a drive for membership. The last few meetings have been negligent as far as the Music Department is planning a Music-Drama program for March 10. Later in the season, May 17 to be exact, a one-act play is going to be presented. Many faithful members are leaving with the graduating class of seniors. Mrs. McClure, the sponsor, hopes to replace these departing members with the Jr. High students who are coming to Adams. A "coke" reception will be held for new members next fall. The officers are Pat Kasdorf, president; Phyllis VanHouten, vice-president; Jean Humrichouser, treasurer; Janet Bickel, secretary.

P. T. A. SPONSORS FATHER'S NIGHT

The Dads of Adams students will be in charge of the Parent-Teacher's meeting to be held in the school on the evening of January 26. This is the annual Father's Night meeting.

Special features are being planned for the program and the main topic of the evening, "What Opportunities Do the Services Offer Your Son?", will be of vital interest to all parents. Representatives of the army and navy will be present to discuss induction problems and to answer questions. Don't forget to tell your father and mother about this meeting.

SWEET TOOTH BOOTH

The Adams Glee Club has sponsored the candy sale at noon in the Little Theater each day. Gertrude Dombrose is in charge of the sales and receives her quota from Mr. Dickey. Phyllis Rearick and Phyllis Whitehead are her assistants. Their sales have amounted to \$60 this semester. We appreciate the patronage of the student body.

DID YOU KNOW YOU'RE AN AUTHOR?

In 1940 the first students of John Adams turned to the first page of a new book and began to write the history of our school.

Everyone whoever attends John Adams contributes a thought or two to this mental "dairy". We are all co-authors of this book.

Some of us have been scribbling worthless things in our Chronology. We have even written a very vile chapter entitled, "John Adams Goes Visiting in Michigan City." We have been smearing dirty, careless fingerprints in our precious book.

This book records the words and deeds of everyone in Adams High School. If we fail to make our part of this book worthwhile, the readers of the world will hesitate to look at the efforts of any future Adams students. We must remember that one blot of ink will draw the attention of the reader, even though the rest of the page has been neatly written.

THE LOST, BUT NEVER FOUND, DEPARTMENT

"Have you heard? Mr. Sargent is opening a haberdashery."

I wouldn't be the least bit surprised if someone rushed up to me with that news. I've just been on a tour through the "Lost and Found" Department of Adams. If you want to see a conglomeration of conglomerations, that is the place. Secretary of the Lost and Found, W. West, will be glad to escort you through the mess-ops department. In the meantime, I'll give you a sneak preview.

First of all you will be shown a drawer full of—well, just full. It is here that the answers to many questions, which you have pondered over until the wee hours of the morning, will be found. For instance, you will find that you can no longer blame gremlins for the disappearance of those one hundred and eighty-nine combs. Saturday's operation will be cancelled as you didn't swallow the key after all. You will realize why you haven't sent your Conditional License Monthly Report Forms in for so long. You will doubt the report that there is a shortage of fountain pens. You will be convinced that your best friends didn't really steal your pencil case. But that was last October, and you didn't like him anyway. Sally Sunderlin won't be able to claim that her dog ate her bus card after this.

Next, Secretary West will lead you into a back room. Here you will find the clothing and book departments. Everything from an encyclopedia to a Bible and from a smock to a pair of rubbers will be there.

Mr. Sargent has requested that students who find lost articles turn them into the office immediately. This will relieve the students of any responsibility and prevent suspicion.

SOPHOMORES TO TAKE TEST NEXT TUESDAY

On January 25 all the new sophomores will take a comprehensive test. This is a test given throughout South Bend. It is a part of the city's program.

NEW SOPHS WILL ARRIVE FRIDAY

On Friday, the old, familiar, time worn faces of many of our seniors will be missing. In their places you will find the bright faces of the new sophs. Approximately 87 new sophs will come to Adams Monday. The majority of the students will be from Jefferson, Lincoln, and Nuner Junior High Schools.

The name John Adams, and the traditions which are being built up everyday around that name means much to the senior. In time they will come to mean much to you new sophs. In our school the rules are few and simple. Just be yourself, (if you're not a rugged individualist!) and you'll get along all right at Adams. Hope you like it here sophs!

VANDALISM?

Does it not seem strange to find students in a high school who would never think of marring, cutting, or marking on a dining table at home, doing just these things to the school furniture? Is it vandalism or just plain disregard for public property? When we stop to consider it, what is public property? Who owns it? In all probability it belongs to your fathers and your mothers and all of the other people who constitute the School City of South Bend. When any one of us thoughtlessly scratches, cuts or otherwise marring the beautiful fixtures in our new school, it is practically the same as entering someone's home and tearing apart the furnishings. We must remember that the school and all of its equipment does not belong to the students. All of this is only loaned to us. We have the privilege of using it the few short years we can spend at Adams and then we should be proud to turn it over to our successors in at least as good condition as we received it.

There is no question but that we students who work and study here in 1944 can and should make a pledge to ourselves that we will not deface our own school property.



Song of the Week "Oh What a Beautiful Morning." By the way, every morning is a beautiful morning for Dick (I've got four ladies) Lawitzke. It seems this small time Ely Culbertson has a rather unique method of arising in the morning. He just doesn't go to bed at night. Chewing his favorite food, pinochle brittle, he spends his evenings reading such novels as: *He Clubbed His Wife* and *She Trumped Him* or: *When Playing Poker Use a Joker*. He is a master of the old school (Reform School) and because of this is known as the "Plainsfield Pugilistic Popcorn Popper of Platon P." When Dock finally came to Adams, he was called "The Loose Deuce." About three o'clock he grows weary of reading and gets up out of the bathtub. To make his mother think he has really bathed, he splashes the water on his knee around a few times and quickly dries himself, using all of three Kleenexes. After a quick cup of coffee, during which he softly croons: "Massa's in de Cole Cole Grounds," he goes about answering his daily fan mail from individual players of the Harlem Glove Trotters, and then—off to the post-office! No!!! Cautiously he walks along a certain alley east of Michigan Street and goes just past the delivery entrance of the Philadelphia. After knocking three times on a door, he is admitted by the squint-eyed door keeper and yells: "Deal me in boys, my money is on the table". Ignoring such remarks as: "Oh I thought you were under the table," he accepts a match from one of his cronies and teasingly picks his teeth with it. After winning the first hand, he picks up his winnings and leaves muttering: "Now John Ray will not catch me short-handed again." It is now six-thirty and the Brucer kills a half hour until the bus prices change to a nickle. And so, dear reader, you now know why Lawitzke never shaves. He never has time.

... —Beatin' with Eaton— ...
East side, West side, all the bums in town appeared at the Prom last Saturday night. The Law was really laid down by Chartier as he informed us of the Prohibition Act set down by the committee consisting of Helen and Law. Ed regretted this later, however. As he approached the bar, he gave the usual wink to his friend Clancy who had the mixture ready, but Slip gravely shook his head and said: "Demitasse, demitall." Among those present were Tokie and Mac, although we really didn't think he had to bring his

Character Alphabet

A good conscience is a continual Christmas.—*Franklin*.
Be not merely good; be good for something.—*Thoreau*.
Character is much easier kept than recovered.—*Paine*.
Difficulties strengthen the mind as labor does the body.—*Seneca*.
Evil life is one kind of death.—*Ovid*.
From errors of others a wise man corrects his own.—*Pubilius Syrus*.
Guided by the example and good works of others, we must rely mainly upon our own efforts.—*Samuel Smiles*.
He who purposely cheats his friend would cheat his God.—*Lavater*.
Ifear nothing but doing wrong.—*Sterne*.
Judge thyself with a judgment of sincerity, and thou wilt judge others with a judgment of charity.—*Mason*.
Knowledge, like everything else of the highest value, is not obtained easily.—*Arnold*.
Lincoln's immortal character has thrown in the shade the splendors of his intellect.—*Newman*.
Music washes away from the soul the dust of everyday life.—*Auerbach*.
Nothing great was ever achieved without enthusiasm.—*Emerson*.
One can not always be a hero, but one can always be a man.—*Goethe*.
Politeness smooths wrinkles.—*Joubert*.
GAL TWO
Qualities of the heart, not those of the face, should attract us.—*Lamartine*.
Responsibility educates.—*Phillips*.
Sunday is the golden clasp that binds together the volume of the week.—*Longfellow*.
The measure of life is not length, but honesty.—*Lyly*.
Unkind language is sure to produce the fruits of unkindness—that is suffering in others.—*Bentham*.
Valor is like honesty; it enters into all that a man does.—*H. W. Shaw*.
We enjoy thoroly only the pleasure that we give.—*Dumas*.
Xperience shows that success is due less to ability than to zeal.—*Buxton*.
Your face is a book where men may read strange matters.—*Shakespeare*.
Zeal and duty are not slow.—*Milton*.

basketball along though. He had quite a time dribbling in and out among the couples, and it was fellows like Mac Tootsie who made the floor show.



This is station J.A.H.S. tuning in on the latest news report!

The recent flash report states that Pat Kasdorf is writing to a dream-named Dan, a lad from Valley Forge Military Academy.

Louie LaPierre and Mary Ehrhart. Wonder what will be the story after her date with a certain V-12 to the N. D. dance.

Stop!! Have you seen Mr. Ham's brilliant new socks? He's groovy as a ten cent movie!

Kasanova (Clarence) King is going steady with a certain "Isabelle" from Michigan City.

Helen Patty and Al Morgan have finally said goodbye to romance. Can Phyllis Whittier be the cause?

Ward Groves and Betty Zimmer are still doing nicely after two months time.

"I love you truly"—Gene Turner and Mary Ann Turpin.

Flash! Alice Lord is engaged. Tough break for Adams lads, eh Floyd?

Due to sabotage off the shores of 27th Street, Bud Buetter is pushing toward the front lines with Carmen Sigerfoos, territory formally owned by John R.

Broken-hearts: Nancy Sibley is losing Ken—a midshipman graduating this week.

Barbara McFarlane and "Middy" sigh, Phil.

Because of G. Geleides' roaming eyes toward Nancy S., Florine Lyle is turning her attention to other interesting matters such as A. M.?

We'd like to know why Bob Casey doesn't circulate among the "Adams Beauties" more. Lucky girl Shirley Kline.

Jane Cook and Dan Dickens are again off the Steady List.

Song of the Week — "Oh You Beautiful Doll" — Lynette Minzy.

Wolf on the Loose—Allen "sweet child" Wade.

Mr. Goldsberry has turned messenger, to deliver notes to Ruth M. from—none other than—Maynard.

We thought Bill Snoke was going steady, but he seems to be doing fine with an Adams Senior. Isn't that right Joan Breskin?

It's now time to switch the program to Uncle Corney and his all-skirt orchestra so—

Good Day all,
JITTERING JOE, Esq.



THURSDAY, JANUARY 20

Mid-semester recess.

FRIDAY, JANUARY 21

End of first semester.
County Basketball Tourney.

SATURDAY, JANUARY 22

County Basketball Tourney.
Commencement.

MONDAY, JANUARY 24

Second semester begins.

TUESDAY, JANUARY 25

10B Juestionnaires—8:35.
12B Kuder Preference Record — 8:35.

Diner — The soup's very thin, waiter.

Waiter — Yes, sir. The manager likes the people to admire the design on his new dishes.

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ALL QUIET IN 208

The bell has sounded (it's Monday morning), and it's time for perfect silence in Room 208, but alas, the little gremlins are still running around the room, whispering—at the top of their lungs.

The sale of war stamps is in the hands of Barbara Kremier, and we hear her patiently telling Pat Megan that she has to have money before she can give her stamps. Marianna Merkle and Betty Martin gleefully talk over the latest fashions, and—as the time marches on, Jack Miles and Dick Lawitski invite Florine Lyle back for their weekly conference, and she, doomed, sits back and listens to them talk about the "wonderful girls of Michigan City." This goes on for hours. By this time, oddly enough, Mr. Neff has grown interested, and thus, he appears on the scene—with work for them to do. Jane Cook, busy as a bee with an open book (don't let it fool you) trots back to get the latest on—what's new at the Service Center from Rosemarie Lubbers.

Hugh McVicker can be seen frantically running around the room asking for Current Events and Sticky Paper for, none other than Civics.

Yes, even Paul Keb has met a new little sophomore, and Rollin Mais patiently listens to "what a wonderful night that was".

Pat Kasdorf has a new worry, and of course, it has something to do with the Tower.

All in all, little work is done, but how nice to get acquainted, and confidently, we like our teacher who is new this semester, Mr. Neff.

An explorer was speaking at a dinner given in his honor just before he started on a long journey into the heart of darkest Africa. Unaccustomed to public speaking, he said in his concluding remarks:

"I thank you all for your kind wishes regarding my welfare on this dangerous journey; and I want you to know that when I am far away, surrounded by ugly grinning savage faces, I shall certainly think of you."

Prosecutor: "Now tell the court how you came to take the car."

Defendant: "Well, the car was standing in front of the cemetery and I naturally thought the owner was dead."

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Thursday
CHARLES BOYER in
"The Constant Nymph"
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"HERMIE" KRUGGEL

TOWER THE STAFF TOWER

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LETTER NUMBER II

Dear Bud:

Now that you've been inducted into the Army, I suppose you're probably thinking about how you can best prepare yourself for the reception center. Well, for one thing, don't save all the farewell parties for the last day or two before you have to go. Try to be well-rested when you hit the reception center. Also, go down to the high school now and ask for a copy of your record, showing all the preinduction, science, and mathematics courses you took. The principal probably will have an Educational Experience Summary card he can give you—it's a green card with your whole record set down, practically a vest-pocket edition of your life history. You'll want to show it to the classification interviewer at the reception center. Be sure that the card shows that you worked with the telephone company as a lineman's-helper the past two summers.

Remember this about the reception center: You'll probably be there for only 4 or 5 days. You'll be busy every minute of the time, and then you'll be shipped right out, probably to a replacement training center, for your basic training. So don't take along too much stuff the way I did—it'll only get in your way. All you need for the reception center is a small overnight bag with your razor, toothbrush, some underwear, and some extra handkerchiefs. And don't wear one of your good suits. Because, as soon as you're welcomed and assigned to a barracks, they give you your uniform and other equipment and you have to bundle up your civvies and mail them home.

You'll be given about 45 pieces of clothing and about 16 pieces of individual equipment—including a coat, a couple of jackets, 4 shirts, 6 pairs of socks, several caps, a belt, an overcoat, 5 sets of underwear, 2 pairs of shoes, several pairs of trousers, a couple of barracks bags, a canteen, eating utensils, identification tags, toilet articles, and towels. As you can see from this sketchy list, the Army gives you enough to wear. And every item of clothing—shirts, jackets, coats, trousers, and especially shoes—is carefully fitted to your size. They even have tailors there to make adjustments in trouser length, etc. Some of the clothes they give you may seem a little too big, but that's only because you probably will grow into them after a short time in the Army. See that you get all the supplies you're supposed to, and take good care of them. You'll have to pay for anything you lose or destroy.

As soon as you're outfitted, you take the Army General Classification Test. This examination is meant to find out how quickly you can be taught to do Army jobs. It contains all sorts of questions, arithmetic, vocabulary, observation, and common-sense questions, starting with very easy ones and getting more and more difficult as you go on. You don't write out any answers. They give you four or five choices of answers to each question. You pick out what you think is the correct answer, note the key letter opposite it, and then black in the space opposite that key number on a separate answer sheet. The answer sheets are graded automatically by a machine. You also take a mechanical aptitude test at the reception center. This test is worked the same way as the General Classification Test, except that the questions are meant to find out how smart you are about mechanical things. You'll find that a lot of the tests you griped so much about at school were good preparation for these Army exams. Try to get good marks on the tests at the reception center—if you do, you'll stand a better chance for a more specialized job in the Army.

Sorry, Bud, there's more to say about the reception center, but a soldier's time isn't all his own. Give my best to the folks and I'll write again soon.

Tom.

ADAMS ARMED ALUMNI



Dear Staff:

Well here I am again and since the last time a lot of things have happened but it would take too long to tell all so I'll just bring on the highlights. Before I forget I'll tell you about the native funeral. When the native dies he is put in a box and carried to the cemetery. If he had a little money he gets to ride in a cart. If not, he's carried there. On the way they sing a native song over and over again. The hole is dug about three feet deep. They put him in it and put a little food in also, just in case he gets hungry. All his clothes are taken from him. Then he is covered with dirt. Then the natives take the box back home with them. When they get there they fight over the dead man's clothes. There you have a rough idea of a native funeral.

I also visited the Sultan's Palace. He has four of them in different parts of Africa. Of course you know that each Sultan rules over his own section. No visitors are allowed when he is home, but when I went he was gone so I got in. It is one of the most beautiful palaces I ever saw. And to cut that short I'll say it is even better than they say in books. The present Sultan has about sixty wives and they go along with him each time he moves. He is about 34 years old, and each year he gets a few more wives.

I think that's enough for now. So till next week don't forget that it is just seven days till Christmas and a lot of boys here will be in fox-holes on that day. So let's go all out for those war bonds and stamps so the boys will spend next Christmas at home.

Pvt. Dominic Simeri

Pvt. Eugene E. Gardner
 Co. B. A. S. T. Unit 3871
 L. S. U. Room 538
 Baton Rouge, La.

Pvt. Walter M. Simcox 35556700
 A.P.O. 15103
 New York, N. Y.

A/S Robert F. Shank 15343832
 Flight 15
 302nd C.T.D. (Air Crew)
 Galesburg, Illinois

Robert W. Spaulding S 1/c
 U.S.N.A.F.
 Engineering Hanger
 Port Columbus
 Columbus 3, Ohio

Pfc. Wayne N. Brayton—U.S.M.C.
 U.S. Naval Hospital
 Ward 5-2
 San Diego, California

Graduating Seniors

James Ball
 Bernard Bartell
 Harold Burkett
 Maxine Clemans
 Katherine Crawley
 Ruth Davis
 Thomas Delahanty
 Robert Fox
 Mary Furnish
 Wallace Gilman
 Robert Glunt
 LaVerne Graf
 Mary Greenlee
 Warren Gregory
 Mary Halliburton
 Betty Harshbarger
 Opal Hawkins
 Glenn Hulbert
 Donald Hutmacher
 Phyllis Janick
 Donna Marker
 Hugh McVicker
 Martha Nicholson
 Phyllis Patty
 Geraldine Pinkerton
 Richard Piszker
 Irene Putman
 John Reifsnider
 Lawrence Reister
 Marjory Sandberg
 Jules Sandock
 Norma Schafer
 Raymond Shilt
 Leon Simon
 Beverly Snyder
 Virginia Speth
 Betty Stegman
 George Jean Thorpe
 James Trimble

FACULTY ROW

In room 201 can be found a very likeable young teacher, her name, Miss Rohrer. She graduated from Western Michigan Teachers College in Kalamazoo, Michigan, and says one of the outstanding things she remembers is climbing hills to get to classes. Western Michigan was formerly all teachers but now has pre-med, pre-law, and V-12 training also.

There is nothing which bores her particularly, but her pet peeve is gum chewers. She likes dancing and is interested in sports as a spectator. Her disposition, on arising in the morning, is mostly fair, but what about that first-hour geometry class? If she were not a teacher, her next interest would be dramatic work. Her favorite food is steak and her worst fault is not writing letters. Her hometown is South Bend though she spent her school years in Elkhart. She doesn't worry much about what pupils think of her. She likes to argue out her point when she knows she's right. Miss Rohrer is a really swell friend and teacher.

"My career is promising."
 "Really? What do you do?"
 "I write political speeches."

»» OUR LAST WILL AND TESTAMENT ««

SENIOR CLASS PROPHECY

The other day, due to a mixup in the structure of the Tribune press, a very unusual copy was run off. The paper was odd in that it was dated January 17, 1954. Looking through the paper we found many strange items. Below we will attempt to give you a few excerpts from these copies. However, the reader must realize that any resemblance to persons either living or dead is purely coincidental.

James Ball — noted hypnotist and his dynamic assistant, *Maynard Cohen*, yesterday took six curtain calls at the Strand theater in South Bend where they made a one day stand.

Bernard Bartell — was today released from custody at the city jail, where he was charged charged with stealing candy from a little girl. His only comment was "I was hungry!"

Harold Burkett — has just received his fifteenth merit badge from Boy Scout Troup Number 2.

Maxine Clemens — yesterday smashed up her third truck since starting to work on the Clemens Trucking line.

Katherine Crawley — has just formed a merger with the eminent Wall Street woman tycoon, *Ruth Davis*.

Thomas Delahanty — has lately completed another successful season with the Chicago Bears. Delahanty has been listed as one of the all time greats in his field. It has been estimated that he has carried more water than any other four water-boys combined.

Robert Fox — has recently been presented with a bonus from Sam's Spiro & Co. where he has been employed as stock boy for ten years.

Mary Furnish — due to a throat ailment has been transferred from solo soprano to the bass section in the *Hall Johnson Choir*.

Wallace Gilman — noted collector was last week elected president of the United Garbage Collectors' Association.

Robert Glunt — last month was promoted to the rank of Rear Admiral in the Navy.

La Vern Graf — yesterday rewarded *Jules Biron* (local taxi driver) with ten dollars for finding her purse. Mr. Biron's only comment on the matter was "Gee, she's nice!"

Mary Greenlee — will soon be ready to open her finishing school for young ladies. *Warren Gregory* will be appointed Dean of Girls.

Mary Halliburton — Last night won her ninth straight wrestling match at the local armory.

Betty Harshbarger and *Opal Hawkins* — yesterday celebrated their fourth anniversary as proprietors of the "Harshbarger & Hawkins" Plumbing Co.

Glenn Hulbert — has hopes of finishing his boot training soon. He entered the service in the spring of "44".

Donna Marker a prominent secretary has now been taking orders for three years from the Sandock Furniture Store, owner, *Jules Sandock*.

Hugh McVicker has just been sold to the Hawaiian Hockey Team.

Martha Nickolson has just about made good on her Hollywood contract.

Phyllis Patty has just finished her sixth year of selling the Chicago Tribune.

Geraldine Pinkerton is now hostess at the Pinkerton Roller Rink.

Richard Piszker is now working in the airplane division at the Unclaimed Freight Store selling model airplanes.

John Reifsnider has just completed his tenth year at the Ball Band Plant making rain coats.

Irene Putman and *Larry Reister*, of the famous song and dance team, have just begun their second year at the Fox Theater in Chicago.

Frank R. Ham — who has just completed his first season as head coach of N. D.'s national championship team, was questioned in regard to his football team of '43 at John Adams High School. His only comment was "Dem Bums".

Norma Schafner who has been an army nurse for the last five years has finally been promoted to yardbird first class.

Raymond Shilt — international tennis player has finally been defeated by *Irran Smargoff*, one legged tennis player from Northern Siberia.

Leon Simon — has his own business now in Chicago. He owns a huge cut rate drug store called *Simon and Sons*.

Don Hutmacher, Ph. TT. DXMDY 103 — noted professor, scholar, and inventor has just perfected a revolutionary new type of rocking chair known as the "Hutmacher Rocker."

Phyllis Janick has just been appointed dramatics teacher at John Adams, in place of Mrs. McClure, who is now driving a milk truck for the Misha-waka Farmer's Dairy.

Beverly Snyder and *Virginia Speth*, have recently been cast in the radio serial — "The Lone Green Hornet" in the 25th Century.

Betty Stegman has just become the wife of an army flyer.

We, the Senior Class, being of sound mind, on this, the eighteenth day of January, in the year of our Lord, nineteen hundred and forty-four, do will the following to our posterity at John Adams:

I, THOMAS DELAHANTY, will my Irish inheritance to Alan Shrager.

I, MARY FURNISH, will my ability to take attendance in Glee Club to my sister, Betty.

I, WALLACE R. GILMAN, will my ability to yell, "Happy New Year" at the Basketball Games to an up and coming soph, namely, Glen Zubler.

I, JULES SANDOCK, will my physics experiments to anyone who can read my writing.

I, LARRY REISTER, will my ability to lose things, especially my teeth to Leroy Collins.

I, GERRY PINKERTON, will my roller skates to "Coach Reasor."

I, RAYMOND SHILT, will my ability to get along with the teachers and to draw passing grades in school to Douglas Robertson.

I, MARY GREENLEE, will my ability to chew gum without the teachers catching me to anyone in Miss Hill's class.

I, DON HUTMACHER, will my ability to stay in school 6th hour to Jules Biron.

I, IRENE PUTMAN, will my ability in math to Miss Rohrer.

I, PHYLLIS PATTY, will my ability to oversleep to Mr. Rothermel.

I, JOHN REIFSNIDER, will my ability to stay out of fights on Main Street to Bob Dickey.

I, HAROLD BURKETT, being of sound mind and body do hereby will my ability to steer clear of Adams "Skoils" to any up and coming under classman who is getting too far ahead of himself.

I, RUTH DAVIS, will my Glee Club seat to any up and coming Sophomore that wants it.

I, VIRGINIA SPETH, will my ability to get into the dog house to Lelia Loughridge.

I, NORMA SCHAFER, will my locker by the south door to Jackie Jennings who can never make the bus on time.

I, MARJORY SANDBERG, will my ability to get into the room just before the bell rings to anyone who needs it.

I, JEAN THORPE, being of sound mind(?) will my Fibber McGee closet (my locker) to anyone who can get the door shut.

I, BETTY STEGMAN, will my tenor voice to any boy who can go that low.

I, ROBERT J. FOX, will to all of Miss Roell's classes my "and that".

I, DONNA MARKER, will my dimples to Marilyn Joles.

I, MAXINE CLEMANS, will my ability in Math to Marion Bowles.

I, BETTY HARSHBARGER, will my Refresher Math to Vera Hoff.

I, KATHERINE CROWLEY, will my ability to giggle in Mr. Goldsberry's Social Living class to Phyllis Culp (as if she needed it).

I, ROBERT GLUNT, being in the navy, will my long underwear to Louie McKinney. It's about time he came in out of the cold.

I, GLENN HULBERT, will my aeronautical ability to Mr. Reber.

I, WARREN GREGORY, will my red hair to Alan Shrager.

I, OPAL HAWKINS, will my ability to keep quiet in Mr. Goldsberry's class to Tom Getzinger.

I, HUGH McVICKER, will my Scotch ancestry to Alan Shrager.

I, JAMES R. BALL, will my hypnotic ability and big ears to Gene Turner, sophisticated, young sophomore.

I, MARTHA NICHOLSON, will my star eyes to Maynard Cohen.

I, RICHARD PISZKER, will my attraction to the women to Al Brunt.

I, LEON SIMON, will my portable muscles to John Ray.

I, BEVERLY SNIDER, will my ability to copy Physical Science to any person who can't get their's either.

I, JAMES TRIMBLE, will my basketball ability to Cal Joris.

I, LaVERNE GRAF, will my ability to have a good time to any dead beat.

I, PHYLLIS JANICK, will my height to the basketball team.

I, BERNARD BARTELL, will my strong arms and shoulders to Jack Niles.



Total to date in stamps and bonds \$24,374.10
 Total for week \$ 1,010.30
 HIGH-POINT ROOMS:

	Total	Per Capita
10B's in 209	\$218.55	\$5.33
12B's in 108	\$122.40	3.95
12A's in 103	\$101.60	3.39

REMEMBER:— \$2,000 IS ADAMS' WEEKLY GOAL DURING THE FOURTH WAR LOAN DRIVE!

EAGLES ON VICTORIOUS MARCH

ADAMS EARNS SECOND PLACE IN CONFERENCE

With a sustained rally consisting of 5 consecutive wins the Adams Eagles are sharpening their talons for a prospective conference victory. Already we have won 4 conference games while losing only one. Though we still have 5 conference contests over-shadowing our hopes, the prospects look fairly favorable with Elkhart and Riley being our only formidable opponents, and as is the opinion of your reporter we can take them both in stride, but indeed we should not become too overconfident. If Coach Powell and his basketeers continue playing the brand of ball they've been putting out, I can see no cause for excessive worry.

Some of the best basketball that has been seen in South Bend in the last five years was certainly witnessed in the John Adams Basketerium when the Cavemen were clawed into submission by their more scrappy opponents last Friday night.

The "B" game which was a nip and tuck battle from the tip to the gun seemed to forbade an evening of thrilling basketball. This game in which the score was never more than two "buckets" apart went into the last minute with Adams ahead by one point. Then as if Fate wanted it that way Mishawaka's youngsters gained possession of the ball and won the game with 1 second remaining for play.

The "A" game was much a horse of the same color. The first quarter in which McIntyre did a good deal of the scoring ended with 24 points being dropped in the bucket by both teams and Adams in the lead. The renowned football backfield combination of Umbaugh and Johnston was beginning to make the going fairly rough as the game progressed. Andrews, Houston and Goldsberry were up to par on the swell game they had been playing. While "Mac" who was showing more of the old spirit and "Barney", who was practically monopolizing, rebounds from the backboard showed definite signs of improvement. The game which was typical of fire wagon ball increased in competitive spirit as the leather swished through the nets. There were times when more men were on the floor fighting for the ball than on their feet which might have led some uninformed spectators to believe that this was a game of football. Despite the non too delicate tactics employed by Mishawaka, Adams relinquished the lead but once for a few minutes. Coach Powell thinking to fight fire with fire sent in John Ray to teach the boys a few manners. (John

naturally did an ample job.)

The cavemen were not stingy by any means in the substitutions and had an able set of reserves playing as the game went into the final stretch. New words would have to be invented to describe the keen edge that was felt by the players as each minute that ticked by could have determined victory or defeat for either team, Adams lead being only a few buckets long. Iro Karlin was then put in to do a little sharp-shooting and minutes later the gun ended one of the most thrilling contests ever to be fought out on the hardwood.

The following night Roosevelt, East Chicago, was added to our list of defeated opponents. The game was played on their court and practically the entire team saw action in chalking up another hard earned victory.

Compliments
BILL'S SUPER SHELL SERVICE
 2730 MISHAWAKA AVENUE
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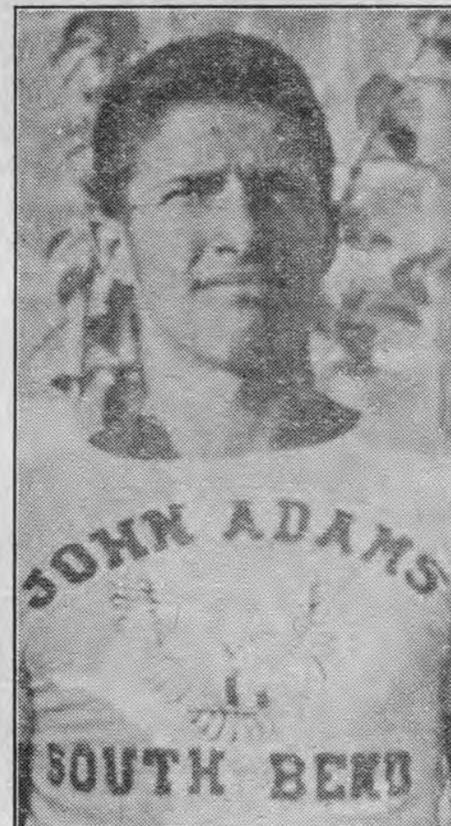
The employer called his secretary: "Here, Miss Hunt," he said, "have a look at this letter. I can't make out whether it is from my tailor or my lawyer. They are both named Smith."

The letter read: "I have begun your suit. Ready to be tried on Thursday. Signed, Smith."

DAVIS BARBER SHOP
 2516 Mishawaka Avenue

Readin', writin' n refreshment

 DRINK **Coca-Cola** 5¢
TRADE-MARK



JACK RICHARD HOUSTON

The catastrophe of the October month of the 1926 year AD. occurred on the 18th day and was titled John Richard Houston. His parents, after taking one look at the load from Heaven(?), decided to go out and celebrate.

The main reason that "Jack's" name is being mentioned on this sheet of honor is because Jack is a part of it (Business Mgr.) and we, full of overflowing brotherhood, have decided to give Jack a big blow. (We had to give it to somebody).

The secondary reason that he is being mentioned in this afore-praised sheet is that he has been astounding the experts with his incomparable feats of basketball for this last year. Jack with his deceptive cut and dry(ve) type of basketball has been indeed one of the most vital parts of the team. Many of you have seen Jack playing the game, which is so close to his heart, in the past basketball games of this season.

Getting back to Jack's private life we find that Jack is a confirmed bachelor. The reason he sadly states is, "That my name is Jack and that's all the females take one for anyway."

Thoroughly an athlete at heart, Jack, although a senior, is going to refrain from going to the senior prom. "The reason is," says Jack, "That an athlete must retain top physical condition. Therefore, I shall stay home and match wits with Dick Lawitzke in a body building game of Tiddle Winks."



Sizes
 10
 to
 20

Ah-h-h! A
 suit of
 pure wool
 gabardine
 \$45

Hand-picked collar
 and pocket flaps!
 Hand-picked buttons!
 Hand-piped buttonholes!
 All the things that
 make a good suit
 wonderful and worth
 every penny you spend!
 In six new Spring colors
 ... pure heaven for now!
 Purple, brown, black,
 bayleaf green, blue, red.

2ND FLOOR

125
 SOUTH
 MICHIGAN

BENTON'S

125
 SOUTH
 MICHIGAN