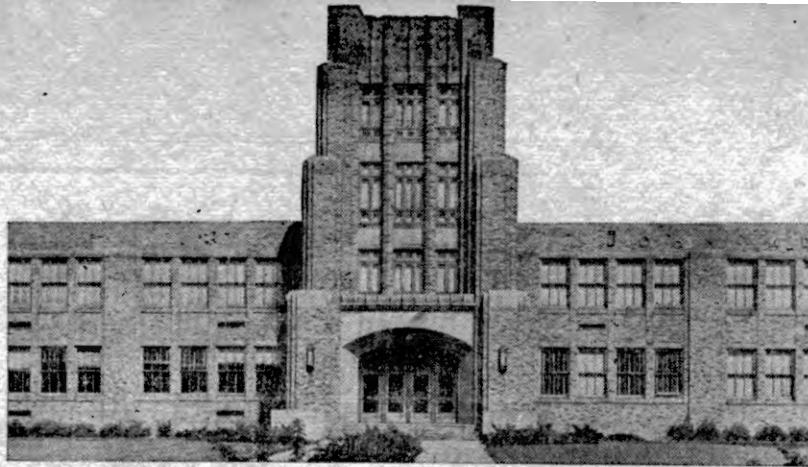


ADAMS



TOWER

Volume V, No. 28

JOHN ADAMS HIGH SCHOOL, SOUTH BEND, INDIANA

May 9, 1945

NOTRE DAME CLUB OFFERS SCHOLARSHIP

The Notre Dame Club of the St. Joseph Valley in 1941 arranged to establish in the University of Notre Dame a series of four scholarships.

The present plan of the scholarships is this:

1. Each year the club shall select a male graduate or senior student of a high school in St. Joseph County, Indiana, to whom shall be awarded a scholarship in the University.

2. The scholarship shall be held for a maximum of eight semesters which, except in special circumstances, must be completed within four years.

3. The scholarship holder shall be a young man of high moral worth and exceptional intellectual ability who has given decided evidence of his capacity to profit from a college education.

4. The scholarship holder shall be a young man who could not, without financial assistance, attend the University.

5. The scholarship holder shall be a "day student" in the University.

6. The club's scholarship shall amount to \$110 per semester.* (The current expense for a "day student" in the University, exclusive of books and laboratory fees, is \$190 per semester).

7. The administration of the University has generously agreed to provide employment in the University, to the amount of \$80 per semester, during the third to eighth semesters, inclusive, of the scholarship holder. This employment, with the scholarship, will thus cover all major expenses for six of the eight semesters.

8. Awarding of this scholarship and the University employment and their continuance for the individual are, of course, contingent upon the holder meeting all requirements and regulations of the University. The club shall have the right to require the scholarship holder to give at any time satisfactory evidence of his accomplishments in the University.

9. The holder of the scholarship shall be finally selected by a group of five prominent citizens of the county, after they conduct interviews with leading candidates, at a time and place to be announced. Preliminary negotiations and a preliminary selection of candidates for the scholarship may be conducted by the scholarship committee of the club.

10. The club reserves the right to reject any or all applicants for the scholarship.

11. The holder of the scholarship shall begin his course at the University not later than November 15, 1945. *The University is currently operating on the basis of three semesters per year. The student can thus finish his eight required semesters in

WAR STAMP SALES

STANDING OF LEADING CANDIDATES FOR WEASEL RIDE:

| | |
|--------------------------|-------------|
| 102 Jerry Gibson | 330,970 |
| 205 Nelson Schafer | 314,795 |
| 109 Erwin Karlin | 91,650 |
| 103 Robert Annis | 23,355 |
| Total for week | \$ 1,282.25 |
| Total to date | \$48,705.55 |

CLASS TOTALS:

| | |
|-----------------|-------------|
| 10B - 10A | \$13,399.40 |
| 12B - 12A | 5,516.95 |
| 11B - 11A | 2,161.50 |

ADAMS' % OF PARTICIPATION FOR APRIL

Rooms 100%: 101, 102, 105, 108, 109, Dr., 203, 207, 209. 92.6%

Rooms 90% or Better:

| | | | | | |
|-----------|-----|-----------|-----|-----------|-----|
| 205 | 94% | 201 | 92% | 210 | 91% |
| 106 | 93% | 208 | 91% | 103 | 90% |
| | | | | Lib | 90% |

Rooms Under 90%:

| | | | | | |
|-----------|-----|-----------|-----|-----------|-----|
| 204 | 67% | 107 | 75% | 206 | 76% |
|-----------|-----|-----------|-----|-----------|-----|

P.T.A. TO SPONSOR SENIOR TEA

Immediately after the Senior Assembly on May 18, the P.T.A. will entertain the members of the Senior class, both boys and girls and all the mothers of the graduates who can attend, at a tea in the mezzanine of the cafeteria. This is the first time the P.T.A. has so favored the graduates. It is indeed an honor and all Seniors are planning to attend.

Regulations Concerning Application For 1945 Scholarship

It is necessary that you submit with this application:

1. A list of all your high school grades and credits to date, certified to be correct by your high school principal.

2. Letters of recommendation from your high school principal and from two other responsible persons not related to you and residents of St. Joseph County, both of whom have known you for the past five years or more.

3. A recent small photograph of yourself.

The application must be in the hands of Mr. Paul M. Butler, Room 801 Odd Fellows Bldg., South Bend, not later than May 15, 1945. Any additional information about the applications can be secured from any member of the Scholarship Committee. The Registrar of the University will be pleased to supply upon request a current bulletin giving information as to credit requirements, courses, etc., at Notre Dame.

BANQUET HELD APRIL 26

The Adams varsity and "B" teams were honored at a banquet on April 26. Mr. Powell, acting as master of ceremonies, called on Mr. Goldsberry to give grace. The boys were served an excellent dinner prepared by Miss Anderson with the help of various other teachers and served by girls of the Foods II class.

Short congratulatory speeches were given by Mr. Allen, superintendent of the schools, and Mr. Wood, Director of Physical Education in the city. Mr. Powell then spoke to the team in his own simple, straightforward way, unlike the eloquent, colorful speeches of those preceding him, but reaching far into their hearts.

Mr. Sargent commended the team and presented them with the awards they had earned during the season. Those awarded sweaters include Dick Fohrer, Frank Wulf, Glenn Personette, and Al Smith. Chevrons went to Tim Howard and Bob Nitz. Those receiving certificates were John Goldsberry, Irv. Karlin, Roy Andrews, and Louie McKinney. Andy was elected captain by the team for which he received a white star.

John Goldsberry, Louie McKinney, and Roy Andrews who, incidentally, is Adams first 4-letter man spoke to the boys who would be playing basketball next year. The team asked Irv to speak. He gave an "impromptu" speech which he had prepared.

The banquet ended with the singing of the school song accompanied by Mrs. Pate at the piano.

The man who deals in sunshine
Is the man who gets the crowds,
He does a lot more business
Than the man who peddles clouds.

WHAT IS IT ALL ABOUT?

To be added to an already extensive list of historically famous cities is San Francisco, California. At the present time in this great metropolis are assembled what the greater part of the world considers their most able representatives. This is not a peace conference; that will come later. The primary business is to consider and complete the outline of a world charter drawn up last fall by representatives of the United States, the Soviet Union, and Great Britain at Dumbarton Oaks, a private estate in Washington. This proposal was also signed by China but it is the work of the Big Three. The main emphasis of the Dumbarton Oaks Plan is on the structure of a world organization rather than on its principles. The structure recommended to the San Francisco delegates rests largely upon power—the power of the United States, Great Britain, and Russia. In this structure the General Assembly, although definitely secondary to the Security Council in both power and importance, is given top billing. Every member of the organization is automatically a member of the Assembly, free to "discuss any questions relating to the maintenance of international peace and security."

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In only four respects does the Assembly stand on its own feet: it approves the budgets of the organization, elects the six non-permanent members of the Security Council, supervises subsidiary social and economic agencies, and promotes co-operation in "political, economic and social fields"—without interference from the Security Council.

The Security Council has eleven members. Five of them—the United States, Russia, Britain, France, and China—have permanent seats. The other six memberships are elective and temporary. The drafters of the Dumbarton Oaks Plan proposed that the Council, rather than the Assembly, should have "primary responsibility for the maintenance of international peace and security." The main

Continued on page 5 column 2

TOWER

THE STAFF

TOWER

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

| | |
|---------------------|----------------------|
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THE 18 YEAR OLD VOTE

The subject of a recent debate here at school was the eighteen-year-old vote. Should a citizen of the United States upon reaching his eighteenth birthday be given the right to vote in national, state, and local elections? This has become a question of great importance and has been discussed, pro and con, in almost every village and hamlet in the country. It concerns every one who is interested in the future of our country.

Several years ago, the school which I attended held an election to select student officials who were to run the village for a day. At the time, I was in the seventh grade and knew very little about voting. I remember as we came near the voting booths one ambitious senior who had been nominated for the city council, noticed a pin on my blouse which had my name on it. Approaching me, he called me by name asking me to vote for him. Flattered that he should know the name of an insignificant little seventh grader like me, I immediately cast my ballot for him. Whether he would make a good council member never occurred to me.

I think that that incident describes what might very well happen should eighteen year olds be allowed to vote. Many girls and boys just out of high school could easily be flattered and intimidated into casting their precious vote in the wrong direction.

While many eighteen year olds could be competent voters, the majority are not. The average eighteen year old has not the experience or intelligence necessary to qualify as a voter: he does not have the interest in public life or the ability to pick the most capable candidate.

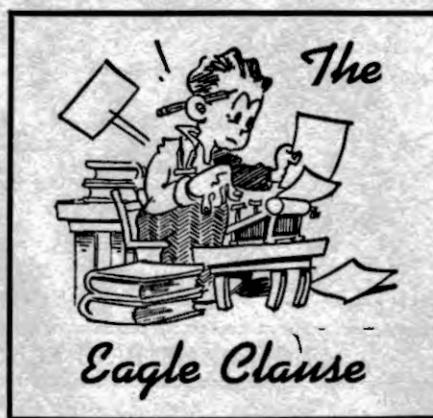
This country was paid for with the precious lives of its citizens. The work of all the past years, the sacrifices of all those who gave their lives for their country may be destroyed if the right to vote is carelessly handed to those who do not know how to use it.

—Jean Clark.

THOUGHTS WORTH REMEMBERING

- Keep your business troubles to yourself. Nobody is interested in the other fellow's reverses, and the calamity howler finds no favor with the bankers.
- Don't be afraid of dreaming big dreams. It won't hurt you to figure on owning a railroad . . . even if you have to compromise on a car from the "low priced" field.
- In competition with others, give them credit for being smarter than you are and then work like sixty to prove they are not.
- Spend at least ten minutes every day reading some trade paper or text book that applies to your own line of work.
- Make friends; the only way to make friends is to be one—and, remember, the best friends wear out if you see them too frequently.
- Get other people's viewpoints. Take advice but make your own decisions. Learn to get the facts, not the opinions.
- Don't wait for the other fellow to come to you. Go to him. When you want a favor, ask for it; then remember to somehow, some way, return it as soon as possible.
- Never admit to anybody, least of all yourself, that you are licked. To be successful, you must think success.
- If you have no money and little credit, capitalize on your personality. It pays to have nerve. People respect the man who has initiative and energy.
- Don't toady. No one ever achieved success by being a boot-licker or a "yes" man. The world obeys the man who stands on his own two feet and looks it squarely in the eye.
- Be square even to the point of finickiness . . . and you will have mighty little cause to complain of a crooked world.
- Be a booster. Cultivate the habit of saying nice things about people—truthful things. Everyone has his good qualities as well as bad.

—Norwalk Hour.



It looked extremely rocky for the Adams nine that day:
The score stood four and six with an inning left to play.
And so, when Al Brunt died at first
and Louie McKinney did the same,
A pallor wreathed the features of the patrons of the game.

But Lefty Hankins preceded Louie La Pierre, and so likewise did Jim Landing (Jake).
But the former was a pudding and the latter, was a fake;
So on that stricken multitude a death-like silence sat,
For there seemed but little chance of La Pierre getting to the bat.

But Hankins let drive a single to the wonderment of all,
And he-man Heckaman tore the cover off the ball;
And when the dust had lifted, and they saw what had occurred,
There was Heckaman safe on second
And Hankins a-hugging third!

Then from the gladdened multitude
Went up a joyous yell,
It bounded from the mountain-top,
and rattled in the dell,
It struck upon the hillside, and rebounded on the flat;
For La Pierre, mighty Louie, was advancing to the bat.

Ten glaring eyes were on him as he rubbed his hands with dirt;
And he did what any boy would do, he wiped them on his shirt;
Then, while the writhing pitcher ground the ball into his hip,
Defiance glanced in La Pierre's eye,
a sneer curled Louie's lip.

And now the leather-covered sphere
came hurtling through the air.
And Louie stood a-watching it in haughty grandeur there;
Close by the sturdy batsman the ball unheeded sped:
"That ain't my type," said Louie,

"Strike one," the umpire said.

With a smile of Christian charity
great La Pierre's visage shone;
He stilled the rising tumult; he bade
the game go on;
He signaled to the pitcher, and once more the spheroid flew;

But La Pierre still ignored it; and the

umpire said, "Strike two."

The sneer is gone from La Pierre's lip, his teeth are clenched with hate;
He pounds with cruel violence his bat upon the plate;
And now the pitcher holds the ball, and now he lets it go,
And now the air is shattered by the force of La Pierre's blow.

TOWER TALK

Now as always new romances are budding forth! One that's doing especially well is that Casey—Van De Moere duet. Dagny Lenon and Dick Fohrer are doing alright too. My, but ain't love grand!

I've been wondering why Pat Annis waits till after fourth hour to leave school when she could leave at one-thirty. Maybe Donn Stevens can tell me.

Have you seen Charmaine Fishburn's new locket? That's from the Army, but she's not doing bad with the Navy either. Some girls have all the luck.

Buying two tickets to "Kiss And Tell" proved to be a profitable investment for Fred Schleiger. Wasn't it Ethel Mae? Added profitable investments—the twelve dollars Beverly Bowman paid to go to Chicago with the Soci Class. After that, Dare Nestlerode asked her to the Prom.

Mary Ann Doran, Joan Getzinger, and Phil Chayie seem to be doing alright with their N. D. men.

Doris Everett sure has that gleam in her eye, and it's all for her Don (Army).

You can always count on Peg Kedzie to find a new man, right here at Adams. Jack Tarr is the latest. Marcia West is not too happy these days thinking about Jack Weil's going away.

The long and short of it—Joyce Witwer and Frank Wulf.

Cutest couple of the week—Joan LaCosse and Fred Wegner.

In closing, I would like to give a bit of advice to Edith Weber and Mary Ann Turpin. Don't leave your notes in the library—some people put those things in the Tower Box!!!

HARDLY WORTH WORKING FOR

Not that we have a considerable amount of it, but it is said that all the gold produced in the world since records began would make only a forty-foot cube, yet gold is mined in every continent.

Three slightly deaf men were motoring from the north to London in an old noisy car and hearing was difficult.

As they were nearing London one asked, "Is this Wembly?"

"No," replied the second, "this is Thursday."

"So am I," put in the third. "Let's stop and have one."

Now, Ernest Lawrence Thayer, the writer of this ditty:

Said, "My friends it's really a pity."
For somewhere kids are laughing

And somewhere students shout;

But there is no joy at Adams—
Mighty La Pierre has struck out.

—Jackie McAlic.

"THE SAD SACK"

The memorable event occurred February 13, 1929. On that day a seven pound baby (call him a boy if you like) was born. My given name was never successfully pronounced so I was called "Wally." Experts generally agree that I was the cause of the stock market crash. From the very first I was famous. I could eat more, cry more, and talk sooner, faster, and more than any other baby. I was kept hidden for my first ten months for fear some well meaning soul would try a mercy killing. My first memory of school was the day I went to visit my brother in kindergarten. I was very curious, but my curiosity was satisfied when I learned that I was to start school next year.

When I was thirteen I spent six weeks at a scout camp. The chief thing I learned at camp was how to start a fire with flint, steel, and cotton soaked in gasoline. The next summer I was engaged by a well known social agency to do highly skilled cleaning of culinary implements.

In the meantime I tried my hand at raising a dog. Between running away and attacks of fleas, infections, worms and eczema it was a successful experiment although some people say I talked him to death.

My home life has been thoroughly happy. At times it has been strained when I have gotten the notion that I had had enough dishes or when I thought I was too mature to make my bed. The strain has always been relieved by my parents' action.

At one time there were six people in our family, four brothers and the parents, but time has separated us. At present three are home (four including the cat). Two are in the Navy and one is a Frosh at college. My main trouble at present is finding time to write them letters between my work and school. This seems to be as good a time as any to write letters so I will close with the wish that persons reading this will not be bored to death.

—Waldemar Goffeney.

TEACHERS

A teacher is encouraging by his personal interest in a student's work. If a teacher comes to me and for some reason denotes interest in my work by discussing my problems with me, you can be sure I will try my best to rectify my mistakes and make it possible to raise my grade. There is nothing that disheartens me more than a teacher who neither helps me to overcome my handicaps nor to find my mistakes. This type of teacher is outstanding in only two things, his poor work slips and failing students. Pupils feel that if the teacher doesn't think a subject important, why should they? A teachers should think of a student as a person and not as a number or name. This would encourage backward students a great deal.

—An English VII Student.

CONFESIONS OF MY LIFE

South Bend was draped in white; and the soft, feathery flakes had been falling all the night nearly sixteen years ago in the middle of February, when curiosity got the best of me and I decided to make my debut into the mean, cruel world!

The first five years of my life were spent quite the same as any other child has spent them. However, I doubt if every child goes so far as to put a wash cloth and a pan of water in a bird cage, with the belief that the bird could make use of such implements in his daily bath. After this incident I entertain the idea that my parents must have been worried as to my mental make up!

Once enrolled in school however, I proved to them that I was quite bright, scholastically. At present, I can't recall how many pecks of apples I used during my first few years of school—giving each teacher one apple daily counts up!

During my sixteen years of life, my mind has changed constantly, as to what I want my career to be. At one time I thought of being a nurse—so I faint at the sight of blood! Then an actress—one look in the mirror changed my mind! Now, I am working diligently at becoming a costume designer.

Thus far my life has been commonplace and average, but I look to the future with great expectations.

—Audrey Brunette.

DO YOU?

Most high school people believe that:

1. Teachers grade papers every night.
2. Teaching school is fun.
3. Glee Club members enjoy coming at 7:45 a.m.
4. Writing for the Tower every week is a lot of fun.
5. Shakespeare is good.
6. Our Baseball and Track teams put on meets and games for their own enjoyment.
7. You really don't have to make up time if you don't want to.
8. Homework is necessary.
9. The janitors work like dogs.
10. You can get along without extra references, other than an encyclopedia.

What makes it so silly is that they're right.

TYPICAL

They find fault with the editor
The stuff they print is rot
The paper is about as peppy
As a cemetery lot.
The papers shows poor management
The jokes they say are stale
The upperclassmen holler
The underclassmen wail.
But when the paper's printed
And the issue is on file
If someone misses his copy
You can hear him yell a mile.

Policeman: "How did the accident happen?"

Motorist: "My wife fell asleep in the back seat."

THE HOOSIER SCHOOLGIRL

Have you ever heard of the Hoosier Schoolmaster? Edward Eggleston immortalized that character in his book of the same name. Let me introduce a Hoosier schoolgirl. I do not profess to be an average schoolgirl because there is no average schoolgirl. The typical American, the typical schoolgirl, or boy is only theoretical. I must confess that I am not technically a Hoosier by birth. However, I came from a long line of staunch Hoosiers, if that helps any.

Actually, I remember nothing of Illinois, the state of my birth. My parents moved back to Indiana when I was quite small. Moving has always been a commonplace occurrence in our family. During my sixteen years, I have lived in as many houses.

My earliest memories are of our country life. I can faintly remember such things as watching the mother hen with her brood of chicks scattering milkweed pods, walking through the fields catching sandbars on my clothing, and running when the pigs were out of their pen.

Most farm children are responsible for certain chores, and I was no exception. I carried water from the well to the kitchen twice every day, besides gathering eggs, weeding the garden, and feeding the dog and cat. Instead of attending movies, amusement parks, and roller skating, we played hide-and-seek in the barn, went fishing, or swam in the creek.

I shall never forget my first impression of South Bend. While I have always felt out of place in the city; the street cars, the big stores, the strange noises, and the people fascinated me.

The first day I entered school was very exciting to me. I wanted to go to school then. I was too excited to eat breakfast the first day, and I forgot my name and address when an important looking grown-up asked for this information. I liked to play but when the time came for us to learn to write, I was frightened. How could I ever guide a pencil to make it form words that could be read? After a great deal of effort on my part and the part of the patient teacher, I finally scrawled my name legibly. Imagine my pride at this accomplishment!

I am still a Hoosier schoolgirl and happy to be one. Although I may complain about school, I would rather be at school now, than any other place.

—Betty Gorsline.

TIME PASSES

When the schools first open in South Bend,
We are all very anxious to attend,
But as the year passes
And we tire of our classes
Then we wish that school would end.

—Georgia Miller.

WAR

Rain—Pelting
Driving down.
Clouds hung o'er
That dreary town.

Windows streaked
With dirt and grime,
Streets that reeked
With filth and slime.

That sad town
Was happy once
When shops revealed
Their merry fronts

And ladies
In their finest clothes
Walked and talked
With their best beaus.

And then in '41
They say
Evil came
One fateful day

First the bombs
And then the shells
And then the men
That were straight from Hell.

They killed and robbed,
The beat and burned,
And all the time
The people yearned

To kill them all.
But they had no guns
To fight these men
These devil's sons.

The rain still falls
And in that town
There is no one, but death
In his black gown.

—Lois Lenon.

DAYDREAM

I was sitting on a sand dune
On a drowsy summer day,
Musing on the antics
Of myriad gulls at play.

When over the horizon
Hove a ship with sails of white,
And on the bright blue water
"Twas a sailor man's delight.

Its rigging tall and slender,
Its well-shaped hull of blue,
The way it rode the billows
Showed a ship both stout and true.

It thrilled my heart within me,
This vision clear and clean,
For in all my years of wandering
Such a ship I'd never seen.

I would sail away upon her
But my dreams are all in vain—
For I live in 1950,
And I have to catch a train.

—Tom McMurray.

Nervous passenger: "Don't drive so fast around corners—it frightens me."

Driver: "Do as I do—shut your eyes when we come to a corner."



IF SHE SAYS— SHE REALLY MEANS

When a girl says,
"I just haven't a thing to wear"
She really means
"How do you like my new sweater?"

When someone says,
"I worked and worked and I just
couldn't get No. 12"
They really mean
"Excuse my date last night, may
I copy your trig?"

When a boy says,
"Isn't she sharp"
He really means
"Pant, Pant—Sigh!"

When a girl says,
"Isn't she swell"
She really means
"She is a mess, isn't she?"

When a girl says,
"I don't know about Saturday, call
me tonight"
She really means
"I'll see what I can find out about
you in the meantime and if it suits
me—O.K."

When a boy says,
"It sure is hot in here"
He really means
"Let's go out on the terrace" or
"May I loosen my tie?"

When someone says
"May I borrow a pencil, I lost
mine"
They really mean
"I haven't purchased a pencil all
semester. You're just one person I
haven't hit yet."

When a girl says
"What time is it, Johnny"
She really means
"It's getting late, don't you think
we better go home."

When someone in study hall says to
a tablemate
"May I borrow your—book, mine
is in my locker"
They really mean
"I sure am glad you brought it.
I'm too lazy to lug the darn big thing
around."

When guests say
"I had a lovely time, you must
come to visit us"
They really mean
"I never spent such a boring even-
ing in all my life and if I see you
again I think I shall scream."

it high school. This is the best
time in your life to make contacts
with all sorts of people. To the
disagreement of many, high school
is the "proving ground" of life
for young people. They should
have as much fun and with as
many different people as possible.
Here is where you should test the
products before choosing one for
a life long partner. So in closing
"ole sagacious" Robertson says,
"give 'em all a chance."

ADAMS ALPHABET

| | |
|-------------|---------------------------------|
| Athletic | "Andy" Andrews |
| Boy | Homer Kovacs |
| Cute | Pat Lidecker |
| Darling | Joyce Witwer |
| Engaged | Al Brunt and Shirley Pearson |
| Fun | Bill Lambert |
| Girl | Barb Kellogg |
| Humorous | Doug Robertson |
| Intelligent | Margaret Jahnke |
| Jolly | John Goldsberry |
| Kind | Betty Furnish |
| Likeable | Erv. Karlin |
| Musical | Virginia Hyde |
| Nice | Beverly Harden |
| Obedient | Aren't We All??? |
| Poetic (?) | Jim Hamblin |
| Quiet | Chet Zubler |
| Reserved | Elayne Graf |
| Swell | Jerry Gibson |
| Tall | Dick Fohrer |
| United | America |
| Vivacious | Regina Freels |
| Wolf | Jim Landing |
| X-ellent | Mr. Sargent |
| Youthful | Ann McNamee |
| Zestful | Zonia Null |

CLASSY CLASSES

| |
|---------------------|
| Loi S Haslanger |
| Jay O sborne |
| Kenneth P owell |
| Pam H udson |
| J O an Eubank |
| Ja M es Hoover |
| Douglas D O wney |
| Bill G R ounds |
| Gen E Balok |
| Maggie J ahnke |
| Karl St U hmer |
| Jo An N Spry |
| Al I ce Jean Pauley |
| Dick F O hrer |
| Chuck Mu R phy |
| Nancy Con S tantine |
| Carol S E ymour |
| Bob N itz |
| Louie Mc K I nnay |
| Cal J O ris |
| Elayne G R af |

hours of the day.

Mrs. Landis' favorite subject is Social Studies but also she enjoys being in the study hall. Probably none of us were here five years ago, but Mrs. Landis had charge of the study hall then, also. Her favorite pastime is watching football and basketball and her favorite food is steak; (the dreamer).

Mrs. Landis, like many of us, follows the boys from Adams that are in the service by closely watching the papers and carrying on correspondence.



Students, old and new, are always interested in knowing more about their teachers. Who is the teacher in the spotlight this week—Mrs. Landis. We will find Mrs. Landis in charge of study hall in 106 all six



Black cotton—
dynamite with
the Junior set!

So young, so
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We're "Making Believe" that "Peggie and Bess" are the two cigarettes.

One nite in the "Summer Time" we (Bess and I) went "Dancing in the Dark." Bess was looking "Sweet and Lonely." Her "Green Eyes" looked like the "Velvet Moon." While we were dancing, "The Music Stopped" and "The Lady in Red" did "The Dance of the Spanish Onion."

Toward the end of the evening she whispered in my ear, "Somebody Loves Me," and I replied "I'm Confessin'" dear that "I'll Get By" and "I Love You" "More and More." "Alice Blue Gown" was there with "Arthur Murray Teaches Dancing in a Hurry." "Frankie and Johnnie" were there also.

Later on we went for a boat ride on "The Sleepy Lagoon," "Neath the Southern Moon." We are "Without a Song" when Bess stood up in the boat and started singing "There'll be a Hot Time in the Town of Berlin" when we fell over board. Like a gentleman "Where or When" it is, I jumped over after her. I shouted "Choo--e, Choo--e," by that time she was "In My Arms." I said "Speak Low" "Because" "People Will Say We're in Love" Bess answered saying "I Can't Say No."

We then went for a "Sleigh Ride in July," "Together" when we decided to take "The Long Way Home." When we arrived home, I told her "I Love Ya Honey But Your Feet's Too Big."

Thus ends "The Story of Two Cigarettes."

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Continued from page 1 column 4

job of the Council is to press the parties to settle disputes by themselves. Only in the event of failure does the Security Council swing into action. If all efforts at peaceful solution fail, the Council can rule that a threat to peace has been made and take any measures necessary for the maintenance of international peace and security. The big flaw in the Security Council is the fact that no effective action may be taken by the organization without the unanimous consent of the Big Powers. In short, anyone of the Big Powers may "veto" such action—even if it is the aggressor.

Future amendments must be adopted by two-thirds of the General Assembly's members, ratified by each of the Big Five's governments or legislatures (in the U. S. by the Senate) and by a majority of the world organization's other members. No Big Power need accept any distasteful amendment, but smaller powers may just have to take it.

No power large or small may resign from the new organization. Once in, the only legal way to get out will be by suspension or expulsion.

Let us hope that the United States, and all other nations of the world, will cooperate courageously and generously with other peoples who seek, in varying conditions, freedom under law.

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GLEE CLUB TO SING AT ROTARY

For the second time in two years, the Glee Club has been asked to sing for the Rotary members at one of their luncheon meetings. It is always a pleasure to sing at Rotary. They pay for the lunch of 43 people, the bus fare to and from town—(and of course, this is on school time.)

Seriously, we of the Glee Club feel honored at the invitation and sincerely hope they enjoy our program as much as we shall enjoy singing for them.

The Kiwanis Club has also extended an invitation to the Glee Club to sing. The invitation has been accepted and plans are under way. The Kiwanis members are equally as nice as to the luncheons and bus fare. It is a pleasure to sing there, too.

May we at this time belatedly express our thanks to the student body for selling so many tickets to "Patience." Our thanks goes especially to Richard Larson and Bernice Keb, for they sold more than any other students in the school.

The student body's cooperation is always greatly appreciated by the Glee Club. Thanks again.



Wed., May 9—

Glee Club, 7:45 A. M.

Thurs., May 10—

Band, 7:45 A. M.

Fri., May 11—

Glee Club, 7:45 A. M.

Baseball Game—Riley-T.

Sat., May 12—

Sectional Track Meet—Mishawaka.

Mon., May 14—

Bulletin—Home Room.

War Stamps—Home Room.

Baseball Game—Central-Here.

Tues., May 15—

Glee Club, 7:45 A. M.

Band, 7:45 A. M.

Stanford Arithmetic Test, 8:30 A. M.

Baseball Game — Washington-Here.

Wed., May 16—

Glee Club, 7:45 A. M.

Baseball Game—Mishawaka-Here.

P.T.A. Meeting 7:30 P.M. Little Theater.

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EAGLES SECOND IN CITY MEET

ADAMS TROUNCES MISHAWAKA, RILEY

The School Field track was the scene of a closely fought battle between Central and Adams for a first place in the annual city meet Saturday, April 28. Adams' powerful onslaught was stopped only by Central but the Eagles showed a convincingly win over Mishawaka and Riley.

Adams captured three firsts and a tie with Riley for a blue ribbon in the high jump. Central grabbed six firsts and Riley managed only a tie for top laurels.

The highlight of the meet was Big John Goldsberry's toss of the shot at the distance of 51' 10". Jack Maciegewski, Central's star pole vaulter also held the spotlight by clearing the bar at eleven feet. Then, of course, Central's two double winners, Don Smith, and Charley Nieses share the headlines. Nieses set a season record at school field by running the mile in 4:47.6.

Our blue ribbons came in the 440, by Chuck Murphy in the time of 56 seconds, the high hurdles won by Rigby in 17.6 seconds, and Goldy throwing the shot. John Shafer was Adams' high point getter finishing with eight to his credit, collecting them in high hurdles and high jump. Louie McKinney got a third in 100 yard dash and second in the 220. Jaqua and Baker both placed in the 880 or half mile, Jaqua finishing very close for a second place and Baker got a fourth. Bob Nitz was our broad jump entrant and did a swell job by finishing third. Our relay teams might have done better but Mr. Kriider is finding the best combination for the sectional meet. Murphy, Wulf, Beal, and Sergio in the mile event got third place and the half mile team, Gibson, Rigby, Andrews and McKinney finished second.

The final standings in points were: Central 51½, Adams 38, Mishawaka 35½, and Riley 18.

LAPORTE WHIPS ADAMS NINE, 5-1

Our baseball team suffered their third straight defeat on April 27, on our home diamond, when the Laporte Slicers whipped the Eagles by a five-to-one score. Unfortunately, for us, this game was a conference match.

Everything went well for the first inning, with pitcher A. Brunt holding our opponents scoreless, with very few hits. Our opponents, however, were likewise doing as well, with their hurler, Jerry Huge, allowing no hits. In the first of the sixth, however, Laporte managed to score a run, putting them in the lead.

It wasn't until the last of the seventh, when it was do-or-die, that the Eagles began to rally. With one out, "Lefty" Hankins, who was playing right field, walked. He managed to steal second when Louie LaPierre, back on the team after recovering from an injured knee, singled, sending Hankins home to score, and to tie up the game. LaPierre's hit was the first one for Adams. Our next two batters were out, and LaPierre died on base. Thus, the game went into an extra inning.

In the first of the eighth, Huge singled, and reached third on a steal

TOWER SPORTS COLUMN

The "Spring Fever Bug" sure has everyone on the string around Adams except a few industrious individuals who still carry on. You can count me as one person who definitely has spring fever. Getting the sports in every week has become a job but there isn't much school left—Happy Days.

Everyone should bid Russ "Scrapiron" Young a last good-bye because "Scrap" is leaving us to go south. I suppose he will have a good time down there with all the girls he tells me about and I hope he will drop a line back here next fall and tell us how things are.

The City Track Meet was a swell encounter and Adams showed up swell even though we didn't finish first. The absence of Dan Walters was a definite handicap, I think, because "Potsie" could have placed in both the low hurdles and broad jump. We did do a fine job though.

"Chuck" Murphy wants a seventeen paragraph write up this week and although he really deserves it I'm afraid it's a little impossible. "Chuck," of course, won the 440 in the City meet and I hope he wins in the conference trials. Little "Danny" Miller from Laporte showed up well in a recent meet at Laporte and he will be real competition for Murphy in the trials.

Something definitely will have to be done about Louie McKinney and Roy Andrews. They are Adams only four-lettermen in history and their picture is not displayed in the Adams Athletic office. Poor boys they don't receive enough publicity. But seriously Andy and Louie are really swell guys and they sure have my congratulations of being Adams' first four-lettermen.

Sportingly yours,

—Jim.

and an error, when Landwer, Laporte's catcher, bunted, scoring Huge. Two men walked, and the next man up knocked out a triple, sending in three runs.

When we finally got to bat, the only spark of hope was when Louie McKinney singled. Louie, however, was doomed to die on base.

Laporte's victory was due, in no small measure, to the efforts of Huge, who yielded only two hits during the entire game.

Elkhart High's Blazers downed our Eagles on April 24, on their home diamond, in our second conference loss. The score was four to two. Glenn "Lefty" Hankins pitched swell ball all the way through, but Elkhart's superior hitting power was too much for us in the end.

BULLETIN

TRACK, Sat., May 12—

Sectional Meet at Mishawaka—after school and evening.

BASEBALL, Fri., May 11—

Conference game with Riley at Riley.

Monday, May 14—Central, played here.

Tuesday, May 15—Conference game with Washington played here.

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