



JOHN ADAMS HIGH SCHOOL, SOUTH BEND, INDIANA

Football, Tennis, And Golf Players Receive Awards

Last Friday, November 16, before an all-school assembly, students of John Adams received letters and certificates for outstanding participation in athletic organizations.

During the third hour assembly, awards were given to boys participating in golf, tennis and football by Mr. Thompson, Mr. Reber, and Mr. Goldsberry, respectively. Mrs. Scott awarded the girls for enthusiastic co-operation in intramural volleyball.

Boys who earned their first letter in athletics received a sweater complete with monogram and chevron. Those who earned their first letter in one particular sport but had already been given a sweater for another activity were given a chevron only. The ones who earned a letter this year but had gotten a letter for that same sport in a previous year were awarded a certificate of honor.

This year the golf team, coached by Mr. Thompson, won over half of their schedule and placed second in the conference. Mishawaka edged them out of first place. In consequence each member received a letter. The following boys took letters for their excellent games: seniors—Leroy Brown, Al Smith; junior—Jim Sennett; sophomore—John Weissert.

The tennis team, under the capable hands of Mr. Reber, had a victorious season up to the tournament. I say this because they won five out of five scheduled games, but in the city tourney the tables were turned, and they lost four out of five. Nevertheless having won over half of their schedule, each boy received a letter. The following boys accepted letters for their action on the tennis court: seniors—Bill Baker, Don Egen-doerfer, Dick Guin, John Shaffer, Evory Thomas; juniors—John Bennett, Dave Cox.

Our football team had quite a different season this year winning three, losing five, and tying one. Mr. Goldsberry awarded letters to the following members of the 1945 squad; seniors—Bill Bachman, Curtis Heckaman, Leroy Kelley, Charles Murphy, Bob Nitz, Glenn Tully, Frank Wulf, Glenn Zubler; juniors—Eugene Bradley, Don Howell, Dewey More, John Roys, Don Simon, Julius Stevens; sophomores—Gene Balok, Bill Goolley. All of these boys were required to play at least one half of the scheduled number of quarters to acquire those letters.

In order for a manager to receive a letter for sports, he must manage for three consecutive years. This year Pat Catanzarite rightfully took that hard earned letter. His younger brother Joe, a junior, walked off with a minor award for services rendered in the management of football.

LET US GIVE THANKS

Three hundred and more years ago a pilgrim colony came out of a winter of suffering and privation. A tiny band of men and women and their children who braved a new world. And a governor named Bradford said to his people, "We have survived cold and hardship. Let us give thanks."

Nearly a century and a half later, a man named Washington turned to a nation born out of a crucible of pain and sacrifice to say: "Let us give thanks."

Eighty years later a man named Abraham Lincoln came out of a long night in which a people and its destiny were caught in a valley of crisis. And when a final bugle sounded taps over buried dead, Lincoln said: "Let us give thanks." And he too chose a day in November for a day of Thanksgiving.

A great many November days have come and gone since a tiny band of Pilgrims planted a seed of American abundance. Good years and bad. Years of peace and war. Years of bountiful harvest and years of drought and famine. Fire and flood and devastation to challenge human fortitude; and years of triumph and marching ahead. But always men and women found much for which to give thanks; and always unquenchable hope and faith became a promise redeemed. And each November in good harvest and lean, men and women and their children have been re-united; the wild turkey which Pilgrims carved became a symbol of a day of warmth and good cheer; and millions of Americans said fervently: "Let us give thanks."

And today we look out on our world and somewhere perhaps a voice which is labored and heavy and wearied by burdens whispers: "What have I for which to give thanks?" Voices of men and women who experienced years of self-denial to provide for a future only to see it gone with a wind of sudden upheaval. "What have I to be thankful for?" asks a soldier in a wheel chair as his fingers grope to read in place of eyes which were sacrificed on a battlefield.

For what shall a man give thanks? For simple everyday blessings by which we live. For man does not live by bread alone. The golden laughter of a child, a boy who walks beside you and in whose eyes a great light shines, a light which tells you of love and devotion and great confidence in his heart. For grass and trees and water and a sunrise, the rustle of oak leaves and the friendly bark of a dog. For neighbors and friends and strangers too, who pause in a teeming turbulent highway called life to remind us by acts of kindness: That man is Man.

Alive to face each day a new world, a new challenge, whatever fate holds and to face it with courage and determination to meet all which life brings; its rainfall and its winds and its storms of upheaval, and to grow strong because wounds and hurt and bitter experience make a man strong and sink his roots deep as a tree made strong by knowing hail and snow and hurricane.

—Gabriel Heatter.

D. A. R. Citizenship Award

Each year the senior students in every accredited senior public high school choose, by vote, three girls in their class who possess the following qualities to an outstanding degree:

1. Dependability—which includes includes truthfulness, loyalty, punctuality.
2. Service—cooperation, courtesy, consideration for others.
3. Leadership—personality, self control, ability to assume responsibility.
4. Patriotism—unselfish interest in family, school, community, and nation.

From the three girls thus elected, the high school faculty selects one who becomes the GOOD CITIZEN of the school.

The job of senior manager in the 1946 football season was given to Jack Slabaugh.

This GOOD CITIZEN will enter into competition with the other high school winners throughout the state. The girl selected as most outstanding by a committee of Indiana Daughters of the American Revolution will be given a trip, with all expenses paid, to the National Congress of the D.A.R. which will be held late in May at Atlantic City, N.J. The winner is determined by her paper which she must submit to the D.A.R. committee. It is written on a set of questions which is sent to us yearly by the D.A.R. One girl is chosen from each state in the Union. Previous winners at Adams have been Lilian Toth, Gloria Gundeck, and last year, Nancy Constantine. Last year's Indiana winner was Eleanor Eastman, of Tyner, Indiana.

The greatest task before civilization at present is to make machines what they ought to be—the slaves instead of the masters of men.

—Emerson

United War Fund Drive Begins

\$340,000 Is Set
As Quota

What price victory?

That is the question we on the home front must answer. The last shot has been fired, the last drop of blood has been shed, in the cause for which we were fighting—the war is over for us.

But the war isn't over for the boys still stationed in Europe and Japan—it isn't over for the Yanks still languishing on the hot and humid islands of the South Pacific. It won't be over for them until they have reached the South Bends all over America.

These men need us today more than ever before. This year South Bend's quota for the United War Chest Drive is \$340,000. In previous years, labor has been depended upon to carry a large share of the load but such is not true this year. This year schools and independent businesses are being relied upon to help defray the expenses of the many jobs for which the United War Chest accounts. Many relief organizations such as Belgian War Relief, United China Relief, and Greek War Relief Association have been compiled into one large organization—The United War Chest. Therefore the need for larger contributions is necessary. The Drive opens November 26—so let's all get behind the United War Fund Campaign!

GIRL RESERVES AND HI-Y SPONSOR DANCES

There was a meeting of the Girl Reserves and Hi-Y Clubs Wednesday, October 31. The two organizations are planning to sponsor a dance after the Central-Adams basketball game December 15. If it is a success the clubs will sponsor other basketball dances. A committee of four was chosen to work on the arrangements for the dance. They are Dewey More, David Cox, Ruth Ann Fisher and Joan Borden. They will meet later with the two presidents, Mr. Dickey and Miss Rohrer.

The next Girl Reserves meeting will be November 14 in the library instead of in the mezzanine of the cafeteria. It is important that all members be there.

There are geniuses in trade, as well as in war or the state or letters; and the reason why this or that man is fortunate is not to be told. It lies in the man; that is all anybody can tell you about it.

TOWER THE STAFF TOWER

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

EDITOR-IN-CHIEF.....Jean Clark
 FEATURE EDITORS.....Marilyn Kuhn; Fred Wegner
 ADVERTISING MANAGER.....Betty Furnish
 CIRCULATION MANAGER.....Jerry Bessler
 SPORTS EDITOR.....Jimmie McNeile
 PRINCIPAL.....Mr. Galen B. Sargent
 FACULTY ADVISER.....Miss Florence Roell

STUDENT GOVERNMENT AT JOHN ADAMS

Student Government is important in the life of any student in any school because it gives him a chance to feel that he is part of a strong institution. With a good system of Student Government, everyone should have a right to express his opinion in a way that it will mean something and not be passed on without careful consideration.

At John Adams we have an acceptable system of student government. The chief part of one student governing system is the student council which consists of members chosen by vote, one from each home room. The purpose of this council is to meet and discuss the various problems pertaining to the students. In an attempt to solve these problems each member is to take the problems to his respective home room and find out the views of the majority of students with the purpose of reporting these views at a future meeting. This way each student has a chance to say something about the government of the school. This would be a fine plan if it were carried out. I have been a student at John Adams for the past two and one half years and I have yet to see the day when our representative brings to us a problem for discussion. Through talking with other students I find this is what is happening in all home rooms so it is not the inefficiency of our representative. Perhaps our school is so perfect that it has no problems but I do not believe this to be the case. What we need is to have our present system put into effect more fully.

In my foregoing statements it sounds as though I were in favor of a strong student government, however, I do not believe that the majority of the students are capable of handling such a situation. If a problem were brought before a home room the representative would be laughed at by the scatterbrained students who don't care whether the school is respected in the community or not.

—Jack Wright.

ACROSS THE COUNSELOR'S DESK

"I want to drop this class. It won't do me any good. I won't use it in my job." This is a familiar request. Let us examine it to discover how logical and far sighted has been the reasoning of the individual who makes it.

In our democracy which has developed its own peculiar Western culture, education is divided into general and special education. General education does not mean some airy education in knowledge in general. It indicates that part of a student's whole education which attempts to help him become a responsible human being and citizen. Special education attempts to develop competency in some occupation.

Both kinds of education—general and special—contribute toward the making of the good life for the individual. Each must be a part of one's high school program. General education is not a mere literary preoccupation. Each must complement the other. General education aims to develop effective thinking, the ability to make judgments, the ability to discriminate among values. If the individual possesses vocational skills only, he is but partially educated.

To be an effective citizen living an enriched and good life in our American democracy the best possible education is desirable. Your high school offers you such a back ground whether you intend to enter an institution of higher learning, or whether you intend to enter the field of labor immediately. Education is your right and privilege. Avail yourself of the opportunities it offers you.

TOWER MINOR STAFF TOWER

NEWS REPORTERS: Eva Jane Hoffman, Bob Welber, Lois Hershnow, Jean Steinmetz, Don Lambert, Marion Grassby, Lynn Olney, Maryvonne Rose, Sydelle Baskind, Kathryn McVicker, Pamela Hudson, Barb Shaehe.

FEATURE WRITERS: Marianne Richards, Bob Dillion, Ronnie Bytuer, Patricia Guyon, Joan Butler, Jo Ann Douglas, Nancy Chappell, Herschel Keefer, Joan Megan, Evelyn Fineberg, Charmaine Fishburn, Ruth Nelson, Betty Hulbert, Donna Chambers, Paul Chalfant, Eveline Kendall, Doris Moxley.

CIRCULATION ASSISTANTS: Louise Smith, Gertrude Soloff, Helen Getzinger, Joyce Liebig, Phyllis Bedell, Harriett Haverstock, Laura Beth Miller.

ADVERTISING SOLICITORS: Joann Siney, Mona Burcham, Mary Kasdorf, Doris Chambers, Jerry Weinberg, Beverly Kinch, Joyce Schleiger, Therese Lazzara, Pat Kissinger, Joan Dibble, Pat Hardy.

SPORTS WRITERS: Marvin Treash, Jack Highberger, Keith Hall, Rodney Million.

HOME ROOM REPRESENTATIVES: Don Gallagan, Barbara Anderson, Mildred Vance, Lois Callsen, Phyllis Householder, Eva Jane Hoffman, Reba Schaubert, Teresa Martino, Lois Ann Jones, Delores Schmitts, Jeanne Jackey, William Mitchell, Paul Wolfram, Lila Smith, Arthur Pixley, Marvin Marshall, Shirley Williams, Dolores Brunt, Ernestine Christy.

BUSES BECOMING NATIONAL PROBLEM

Never more a thing of beauty and a joy forever, the buses are becoming a national problem. The fight to gain entrance to one of these vehicles has turned father against son, sister against sister, and the rush for seats has brought hatred unto old friends.

Between 300 and 400 students storm the three buses waiting in front of school every night. A few with golden wisdom dilly dally, nay deliberately tarry, until 3:45 when a bus almost devoid of people arrives.

But others risk life and limb to board the early buses, in the first line trenches are the masculine representatives of J.A. The driver, uncannily stops in front of them. It is therefore necessary for the femmes to use their wyles, perhaps look faint and fragile. This will probably not work. A swift kick to masculine shins and an elbow in masculine solar plexes, is recommended as a better course.

Well, maybe you got on the bus, fell into some total strangers lap or stopped breathing for a while. Think nothin' of it. Meanwhile all the boys are smoking, challenging the resonant tonal qualities of Cass Daly or forcing pneumonia on the passengers by opening windows.

The bus driver repeats his cattle cry ("move to the rear") over and over. Not only does this prevent some from being left behind to die of frostbite, but it is a safety measure. If everyone is in the front of the bus, the back end is liable to rise three or four inches off the ground in a manner somewhat like a teeter-totter.

Of course it's the bus driver's fault. He uses the wrong psychology. Humans tend to do the opposite of what they are told very readily so instead of saying "Move to the back," he should say "Don't move to the back" or "I dare you to move to the back."

MORAL: Walking is such wonderful exercise.

SOLD OUT

She: "What's this thing, dear?"
 He: "Er—it's a pawn ticket."
 She: "Why didn't you get two so we both could go?"

The most good a man can do for the world is to be good himself, and his greatest contribution to civilization will be to civilize himself.

—Charles Dudley Warner

An old Irish farmer who kept a pig had a peculiar way of overfeeding it one day and starving it the next.

"Why do you treat the poor beast so, Paddy?" he was asked.

"Shure," said Paddy, "when I kill my pig I like to have a strake o' fat and a strake o' lean."

The stream cannot rise above the spring. The State but reflects the mental attitudes of its individual citizens.

TOWER TALK

Hello all you little Eaglets. Know anything new? Here's a few facts and figures to add to your already bulging collection.

Cute little soph had the "bestest" time at the recent "C.C." dance.

Jack Michaels just loves to skate at the Niles rink—or do the Niles girls like to skate at our rink—or better still, I guess the Niles girls like Jack. Hmm.

Pat Taylor and Gordon Speth have been seen quite often at games and shows.

Just seen: Norma P. wearing the most beautiful roses on her lapel. Is Jim B. home?

The eternal triangle: Russel Hartz-Marilyn Johnson-Evan Farmer.

What interesting secrets Gloria Groves and Donald Hein must have! They can't possibly be about Biology IV although that's when they're always secretly talking.

Mary and Kuhnle are about the happiest kids around these days. Out of the whole navy and the whole army, Dick and Al got their leaves together.

Aside to Eddie: We all realize that it's too bad Marilyn's mad at you—only please don't leave your notes in the halls.

Flash! Correction please: disregard the mention of Bobby Anderson and Jim (Central) McCaffery in last week's Tower. My humble apologies to three people.

IN-A-WORD DESCRIPTIONS:

Small—Ronnie Minzey.
 Pretty—Eileen Shoemaker.
 Swell—Herbert Singleton.
 Popular—Eveline Kendall.

QUESTION OF THE WEEK:

What does Ginger Roesner do with those long winter evenings now that her middle is gone? Lonesome Ginger?

ALL-TIME HIT PARADE

"NIGHT AND DAY"—Helen Patty and Joe Caparo.

"HE'S HOME FOR A LITTLE WHILE"—J. Van Houten and D. Meyers.

"THERE'LL BE A HOT TIME IN THE OLD TOWN TONITE"—When Doug Robertson arrives.

"LOVE, LOVE, LOVE"—Fred Wegner and Jo Shively.

"I'LL BE HOME FOR CHRISTMAS"—H. Robertson to Al Smith.

"LOVE LETTERS"—Millie Peterson and Fred Weidman.

"A LONG LONG TIME"—Regina Freels and Bob Annis.

"THAT'S FOR ME"—Dick Guin and Pat Center.

"TOGETHER"—Pat Guyon and Jim McNeile.

"DANCING IN THE DARK"—Jim Cauley and Doris Krathwol.

"I'LL BUY THAT DREAM"—Chuck Eldridge to Pam Hudson.

"LET'S TAKE THE LONG WAY HOME"—Bill and Lizzie.

AROUND ADAMS

by Fred Wegner

A third year Spanish class has been inaugurated at Adams this year for the first time. Each day the group of seventeen students meets 4th hour (I understand it's much easier to speak Spanish on a full stomach) and goes through the daily assignment like native Latin-Americans.

Not having taught Spanish V before, Miss Law has taken the initiative and worked out quite a varied program to relieve the monotony which can easily creep into a foreign language class. Most of the basic grammar is learned the first two years. After that it is a matter of increasing your vocabulary, learning to interpret the language as it is spoken, and being able to express yourself clearly in Spanish. These things are being accomplished in an interesting manner. To illustrate (my last remark) let us take what may be considered as a typical week:

On Monday the class is prepared with discursos (speeches). There are two or three minute talks on a subject of their own choosing, usually something they have read or heard on the radio or an interesting experience.

For Tuesday a further chapter in a Spanish novel, which at present is a condensation of a book typical of Spanish literature, *La Nela*, has been read, class time is spent reading, translating, and discussing it in Spanish.

Wednesday finds the class deep in discussion of a subject of current interest. It is on these days that Miss Law has difficulty in keeping the discussion in Spanish. There is so much excitement and friction that some of the students find it easier to give their arguments in English. Thus far the class has decided to do away with the Electoral College, keep the atomic bomb secret to ourselves, and refuse to have compulsory military training. (Congress, take heed!)

Various articles in *La Luz*, a Spanish periodical, are assigned for Thursday to be read and then reported on in the student's own words.

On Friday the class learns to write commercial letters in Spanish. Their polite and flowery speech is illustrated in these letters with such expressions as "Benignamente, me haga Vd. el favor de" which means "Please."

Aside from this are given occasional dialogues and films on Central and South America. Not so long ago the class enjoyed a fiesta when Mr. Newberry Cox, the uncle of Marjorie Cawthorne, who is a Spanish V student, spoke on his travels through Central America and more definitely Guatemala. Mr. Cox, who works for the Central American Mission, limited his vocabulary to the point that it was easily understood. He ended his talk by dressing Marjorie Grassby and Bob Annis in the clothes of a Guatemalan girl and boy, leaving the class in a flood of

WITH THE ARMED FORCES



Excerpts from a letter from Miss Morehouse:

I'll start from the beginning. I left Washington January 16 and spent six days in Brooklyn at the St. George Hotel. I sailed on the Queen Mary January 23 and arrived in London February 1. I was here a week and then assigned 70 miles from London at Lavenham, Suffolk in a R.X. aero club. I was stationed on a B-17 Bomber base with 2800 men. There were usually just two American R.X. girls, but part of the time there were three of us. We had a big club made out of Nissen huts but we thought it was wonderful. I was just where I wanted to be — and of course we learned to know everyone there and they knew us. We had a full program — dances, teas, jam sessions, bingo, etc. We would get about 250-300 girls in for our dances.

If we wanted anything we'd just have the Colonel in for tea and we always got it. You can imagine the entertainment and fun. The American G.I.'s really liked it.

Our group went home August 24 on the Queen Elizabeth so I closed the club. I was made club director the end of April. We had 25 British civilians on our staff in the club. I have really learned to hire and fire. The last week of August was a busy one getting everything packed and a terrific amount of paper work.

It reminded me of the end of semester at school — just as bad. I took a week's leave to Scotland. In fact I have been to Scotland twice — Edinburgh, Glasgow and the Trossachs around Loch Katrine and Loch Lomond. It is beautiful. I have been to southern England and quite a few towns. I came into London about every other week and really feel like I know this town. I have seen about all of the good plays here and there have been many. They serve tea at intermission and I have become quite a tea drinker.

I have liked England, but am ready to move on. In fact I leave for Paris tomorrow morning. We will be there for a week or longer and will then be assigned out from there. I hope I go to southern Germany. It will all be very interesting.

I certainly have never had any regrets of coming into R.X. and wish I had come in sooner.

Rosemary Anderson said she had a year book for me and I'm anxious to see it. I have thought of you all often. I saw London on V-E and V-J day, and oh what celebrations! I have been in London now two and one-half weeks. This is quite a lively town and anything you want to do is here. There isn't any place yet that compares with the U.S.

Dorothy J. Morehouse, 51605 American Red Cross Cont'l. Hdq. A.P.O. 887 New York, New York

laughter.

Today's axiom: The flowering moments of the mind drop half their petals in our speech—Oliver Wendell Holmes.

ADAMS ARMED ALUMNI



Berlin, Germany

November 1, 1945

Dear Miss Burns:

Hello, and how is every little thing around John Adams these days? Just fine I hope.

People used to tell me, high school days are days a person never forgets. Strange as it seems all my memories are pleasant. Even though I never cared too much for school at the time, I really miss that extra sleep I used to get during school hours.

A couple days more will be one year for me in the army. Going on eight months overseas. So far I have been in England, Scotland, France, Belgium, Holland and Germany.

I came overseas in March and April 9 I joined the 325th Glider Regiment of the 82nd Airborne Division. Took glider training in Sissone, France. Went up with the outfit and crossed the Elbe River. We were in the town of Ludwigslust when the war ended. The middle of May found us on our way back to France for a couple months before coming here to Berlin. We arrived here in Berlin August 7.

We have a very nice deal here in Berlin. We are living in a large modern apartment, very nicely furnished, and at times it hardly seems like the army.

We average one parade, maybe every two or three weeks. When our company is on guard I drive a jeep on the security patrol just south of Berlin. I drive eight out of every forty-eight hours. The rest of the time is practically at my disposal. I find time to see two or three football games a week. Also two or three movies. We have a very nice Red Cross Club here, so there are enough recreational activities.

(Continued on page 4, column 3)



WEDNESDAY, NOVEMBER 21 —

Glee Club

Altos—7:30

All members—8:00

Orchestra—7:45

Assembly, Cpl. Kline—8:30

THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 22 —

Thanksgiving—no school

FRIDAY, NOVEMBER 23 —

No school

Central vs. Lebanon, here

Adams vs. Mishawaka, there

MONDAY, NOVEMBER 26 —

Bond and Stamp Sales

Bulletin

TUESDAY, NOVEMBER 27 —

12B-12A Philosophy Talk

East-West Lecture,

Central 3:30 P.M.



John Adams has a very distinguished person in its halls this year in the person of Rodney Million. "Big Rod" is a junior and comes from Muncie Central where he was quite an athlete.

He is blonde, has blue eyes, and is about 5' 9" tall. Being an excellent student, Rodney is trying five solids. It is his belief that Adams is a might bit tougher in scholastic standing than Muncie and that athletics have a lot better competition up here.

A handsome guy like this bears some recognition especially from "los feminines." Good luck here at Adams Rod, and make yourself at home.

Student: "What is the date, please?"

Professor: "Never mind the date. The examination is more important."

Student: "Well, sir, I wanted to have something right on my paper."

GROOVY EAR HUGS



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LAMB

\$ 1

Snuggle up your ears and cut the cold. Red, natural or white. Adjustable metal headpiece.

FIRST FLOOR

ROBERTSON'S
of South Bend

PEP APLENTY

Are you tired of living, "achin' for a takin'," "cruisin' for a bruising," or just generally run-down, and feeling pretty low?

Tell you what I'm gonna do. I'm going to give you the rare privilege and grand opportunity of taking a refresher course in calisthenics and other forms of exercise. Of course this gym class has as its director that famed master of all forms of physical education and exercise—Professor Scott of the John Adams Educational Institution.

Now this isn't just an ordinary physical education class because if you're suffering from a broken-down posture, studies fatigue, shell shock, or B.O. don't come complaining to me because that's all in your regular gym classes.

You must understand though that this class isn't guaranteed to give you more pep and vitality; it isn't guaranteed to make you feel more alive; why it isn't even guaranteed to clear up athletes foot in two short weeks; in fact it isn't even guaranteed—but that's beside the point.

Before signing up for this course I suppose you'd like to ask a few questions and the first question that pops into every female's mind is "What shall I wear?" Well, if you're right up to date in Vogue, you'll know that the proper and most stylish attire for a young lady in this field of education is long purple "woolies" tapered to a "6" with large baggy sweatshirts although many of our outstanding students prefer shorts completely covered with one of "Dad's" Sunday shirts, which is "right in there" too.

Now if you'll step right inside this little door here (I suppose you should have opened it first) and right down these stairs. (Be careful to step over that body lying there, and just try to ignore Beverly Watson—that's the girl who is swinging back and forth so energetically on the stage curtains.)

Come right over in this corner and you'll see the girls doing one of our simpler exercises. (Please notice the perfect timing and rhythm as half of the class fall on their faces). In this exercise you will bring your left leg up around your neck, twist it down, and tie your toes together. Then you jump up and see how far you can walk on your hands without breaking any fingernails. Oh by the way, this exercise was originated by our own Mrs. Scott.

Now step over this way, please. (Ah-ha, I see the remains of first hour class lying here in the shape of Marilyn Kuhn). Here a few of our peppy upperclassmen are doing some of our more intricate exercises.

Take for instance Marilyn Wentz and Jean Steinmetz who are doing a very exaggerated form of the back-bend which is particularly good for strengthening the knee caps and big toes.

Oh yes, and over yon, me thinks I see Marge Kifowit and Martha Stanton climbing up and down the ropes. Ah-h, but after looking closer I see they are just hanging from the volleyball net after a very vigorous game with "Boots" Bumann, the girl's girl's champion wrestler and bone-cracker.

Over in this corner we have a few of the "stronger" members of the class playing a most vicious game of tiddle-de-winks.

Now is we look on, we see that disabled veteran, Frances Pletcher, being dragged off the floor by Captain Parfitt of the A.A.A.A. (Adam's Atomic Athletic Association). Frances put a little too much spring in one of her "sit-ups". Of course, she will receive the Purple Heart for "service beyond the call of duty."

As the bell rings for dismissal, the girls drag their weary little bodies off the floor—I mean all those beautiful specimens of musclebound femininity dash to the shower room feeling "full of life and ready for anything."

THE ABSENT-MINDED PROFESSOR

The first thing I do to start the day off right is to climb out of bed and take off my clothes. Then I rush into the living room to cool off with a 100° shower. After this shower I am ready for breakfast, for breakfast I always have two plates cooked sunny side up and a cup of sugar. I flavor my cup of sugar with a small portion of coffee. After my breakfast I go off to work. I go into the living room and turn off the shower and take off my coat and hat and leave the house into a beautiful day of 10° below zero. I see my bus coming, so I run madly down to the bus stop and catch a taxi. I get out of the taxi when the driver says we are there and walk 15 blocks to the office. I enter the office door and open it behind me and then I start down the elevator, the stairs weren't working, and go to my office. The next thing I see is my beautiful secretary. She weighs a nice 190 pounds and is only 6' 3" tall. I ask her if any bills have come in, but she says no, although a lot of Jacks and other men have come in there has been no Bills! I go into my office. I see it is all clean so I dirty it up a little bit. The next thing that I do is to take out my paper and write on my pen. After doing this strenuous work I take off my coat and hat again and tell my secretary hello, and go out to lunch.

Emil Reyer, Ph.G., W. A. Ehrich, R.Ph.
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For lunch I have knives and forks fried well, which I eat with potatoes and gravy. After this I go back to the office to dirty it up before I go home. After I tell my beautiful secretary goodbye, I close the office door, break the glass so that I can get out into the hall, and leap over the door sill and once again I am a free man. Next, I rush down to a taxi stand, catch a bus and walk home. When I get home I sit down on the floor and rest my feet on a chair. My wife brings me my slippers and pipe. I light the slippers for a refreshing smoke, while I put my pipe on my feet. Then my wife says that it is time for bed, so I put on my clothes, go up stairs turn off the bed and climb in the light and whisper good morning to my wife.

By Dick Davis.

ADAMS ARMED ALUMNI

(Continued from page 3)

In a week or two the 82nd is supposed to leave Berlin. The 82nd is headed for the states, minus all low pointers like myself. I expected to be transferred into the 101st airborne, or some other outfit.

I would appreciate it very much if you would send the Tower to me. I haven't received any for quite a while, but I fully realize it is my own fault for not writing sooner and notifying you of my address. So until I write and tell my next address please send them to:

PFC. Robert E. Bevilhymmer 35911579
Co. I, 325th Glider Inf.
APO 469 c/o P. M., N.Y.

Thank you very much.

I'll close for now, as it is time for chow. I would like very much to hear from some of my friends back in school and promise I'll answer every letter.

Sincerely Yours,
Bob.

They parted at the corner.
She whispered with a sigh,
"I'll be home tomorrow night,"
He answered, "So will I."

EMERGENCY MATH— IN ONE EASY LESSON

It's one minute before the bell in good old 201. Here come Bob Thoner and Bill Green flying like P-38's to their seats. Even later than they are, at the last minute, Pat Lidecker strolls in leaving her flame at the door. Lucky girl, what a handy way to keep warm this chilly weather.

Now is it quiet? Heaven forbid! Everyone looks around to see who's singing and Dot Bella (modest girl) bows and passes the hat. That solves the mystery of why Betty Voss always falls asleep just when the class gets interesting (?) I think Mrs. Pate should know about this "gravel Ger-tie."

Dean Williams home on furlough not long ago came to talk with Miss Rohrer. Jo Ann Shepard took full control of this handsome specimen of government issue. Wonder if they had fun in Elkhart?

How B. Howard, M. Fetters, Marjorie W. and Jo Ann Barnes get any math done is beyond me! Those parties they plan take up all their time.

Betty Lou Bryant is the only sane one in the class. She's quiet and listens. (Aha—learn more that way!)

It seems to me that Gene Thomas and Monica could talk of Math some of the time. They're doing fine—

M. Marquart and B. McCulley have learned (the hard way) that just looking intelligent isn't enough to fool the teacher—you have to have your lesson too.

After calling through her megaphone for a full 20 minutes, Miss Rohrer finally brings the class to order. By then the period is nearly half over and when you walk out of good ol' 201, it's with a feeling that you have been duly enlightened.

FOR SALE—A violin, by a young man in good condition, except for a loose peg in the head.

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THE STYLE SHOP

221 W. Washington St.

Social Living Class Sees Chicago

The South Shore station was full of students from Mr. Goldsberry's Social Living class at 6:30, Friday morning, November 9. They were waiting, of course, for the 6:50 South Shore bound for Chicago. These twenty-eight plus Mr. Goldsberry and Mr. Sargent arrived at nine o'clock in the "windy city" prepared for anything. Naturally, someone had to lose something and it was none other than Jean Steinmetz, who somehow misplaced her wallet.

But, nothing could dampen the spirits of this group. On leaving the train the group went directly to the Chicago Board of Trade. After witnessing the dramatic opening and watching for a while, all went up to the observatory for a look at Chicago. Jack Wright supplied the nickel for the binoculars so everyone took a quick look.

From there all went to Marshall Field's. Pete McNamee, Bob Thoner, Earl Woodworth, and Jack Pace seemed to have a very good time watching all the beautiful girls and models walk by.

The afternoon was spent in traversing Maxwell Street and the surrounding slum district, also in visiting Hull House. From Hull House the group went to Chinatown. Everyone, of course spent all their money buying souvenirs, with the exception of a few people such as Marion Grassby, who looked at every souvenir in the town and then ended up by buying two nuts with Chinese characters on them, for one cent each. Supper was eaten at Guey Sam's.

After a subway ride all went to the Harris Theatre to see "Dear Ruth" which was a scream.

The trip home was a lot of fun, too. Led by Marge Kifowit and Bob Bayman, the group sang everything from "gay 90's" songs to Christmas carols. Tired, but happy the gang arrived in South Bend at 2:30 Saturday morning. The day just ended was one they would never forget.

Ward Groves deserves recognition for meeting the train at 2:30 A.M., with his car ready to take anyone home who needed a ride. Also, to Mr. Sargent and Mr. Goldsberry we would like to say that they were wonderful and swell sports.

Landlord (to prospective tenant) "You know we keep it very quiet and orderly here. Do you have any children?"

"No."

"A piano, radio, or victrola?"

"No."

"Do you play any musical instrument? Do you have a dog, cat or parrot?"

"No, but my fountain pen scratches a little sometimes."

BASKETBALL TICKETS NOW ON SALE

The John Adams basketball squad starts the 1945-46 season on November 16, when it takes on Washington-Clay. This is the first of nine home games that you can buy admittance to for a mere \$1.80. At least it's mere if you figure it out in comparison to single rates of 30c. (That's 90c saved if you're saving that gray matter for a test.)

The annual Holiday Tourney has four sessions on December 27, 28 and 29: Thursday, Friday, Saturday afternoon and Saturday evening. This Tourney's always a lot of fun and tickets are \$1.50. Persons holding both seasonal and Holiday Tourney tickets will have first chance at the sectional tickets.

Sectional tickets are particularly scarce around Adams as the demand has been great and it increases every year. Tickets are now distributed according to enrollment, so we don't get as many as in past years. With the rising interest, this year tickets are really going to be tough to find.

Why don't you go visit Mr. Rothermel in ticket booth A (3:30-4:00) as soon as possible. The fellows deserve a lot of backing with the winning team they make this year.

GLEE CLUB ACTIVITIES

The Glee Club has two sections of girls' voices. The alto and the soprano. From these sections nine girls are chosen to form a triple-trio.

For many years the triple-trio has been tradition. This year our director thinks it is one of the best we have had. The group consists of three sopranos, Kathryn McVicker, Nancy King and Barbara Stanz—three second sopranos, Katherine DeLong, Joan Erhardt and Lois Lenon—and three altos Pam Hudson, Betty Furnish and Martha Warrick. In the years past the group has consisted of outstanding voices. This year the voices are on and above average scale with an asset of blend and balance.

The triple-trio made its first appearance at the Thanksgiving recital. And by the way, those of you who did not attend the recital really missed something. There were very many fine numbers including the surprise number that no one knew about until it appeared. All in all it was a very enjoyable program.

Diamonds -- Jewelry -- Watches

J. TRETHERWEY

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USHERS CLUB ELECTS NEW OFFICERS

The Ushers Club recently elected officers for the new school year. The new officers are as follows: Jack Wright, president and head usher; Pete McNamee, first captain; Tom Glaser, second captain; Howard Walker, Secretary-Treasurer; and Joel Bullard, activities secretary.

Nineteen new members have also recently been received into the club. The new members are: Robert Beisel, Kent Brown, Paul Chalfant, Milton Corona, Tom Doyon, Jerry Gray, Robert Grodey, Ted High, Dick Hofman, Bill Lake, Lamar May, Bill Rummell, Bill Screens, Tom Shulmier, Wesley Truax, Bud Witt, Jim Wilson, Irvin Whitehead and Dick Worth.

Kevin Navarre and Robert Krub have completed the requirements for the Ushers Club Gold Pin since the opening of school in September. This is their second year in the Ushers Club. In order to receive this award, a member must have been on duty as an usher for sixty activities.

Girl Reserves Plan Autumn Dance

"Autumn Swing" Held November 24

A Girl Reserves meeting was held in the library Wednesday, November 14. The girls discussed the plans for an "Autumn Swing" to be given November 24. The Mishawaka Girl Reserves are invited to attend also. The dance will be held at the Hi-Spot at 8:00 P.M.

The committee chairmen are: Ruth Fisher, Decorations; Donna Weber, social; Joy Hodge, publicity, and Idamae Fisher, program. The dance is a sport dance and tickets will be sold at the door.

Customer in drug store (on Sunday morning): "Please give me change for a dime."

Druggist: "Here you are. I hope you enjoy the sermon."

What does a bride think when she walks into the church?

Aisle, Altar, Hymn.

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"Look for the Log Front"

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Sunday and Monday

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— and —

Spencer Tracy

"WITHOUT LOVE"

— also —

Laurel and Hardy

"NOTHING BUT TROUBLE"

Loose Ends

Recently someone had hurt feelings over an article that appeared under "Tower Talk". Many times "Tower Talk" is taken exclusively from the Tower Box which is filled with contributions of the students of John Adams and has no connection what-so-ever with the Tower's staff. Anything placed in the Tower Box is considered to be correct information or it would not be written.

People who put incorrect information in the Tower Box, frequently cause a great deal of embarrassment to students. Please, only correct information next time.

Frequently Miss Burns receives calls asking whether any John Adams girl would be interested in part time work assisting with housework after school or on Saturday, or whether she could suggest someone who would be willing to stay with children during the evening. If any girl is interested will she please give her name to Miss Burns.

Opportunities for work are posted on the bulletin board located between the two office doors. Ambitious students might check this board occasionally.

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Wednesday, Saturday
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JOHN ADAMS TAKES NET OPENER

COLONIALS FALL TO EAGLES, 36-24

Making a grand debut before South Bend, the John Adams Eagles uncorked the local hardwood season last Friday night on the local floor. In this showing Adams was host to a county quintet who fought a losing battle against superior odds.

Donny Howell, starting his first varsity game for Adams, bears the honor of making the first basket of the season. Immediately after the tip, Don put in a push shot, from side court, and the Eagles were out in front 2-0. Dick Fohrer followed up with two baskets and the Colonials trailed 6-0.

It was Adams all the way, although some weak points were noticeable. These were of the nature that can be corrected by practice, which Adams needs very much. Some may be ironed out by tonight when the Eagle five entertains Gary, Lew Wallace, as Friday when the team travels to Mishawaka for a game of the non-conference variety.

In the Washington-Clay rift, rugged Dick Fohrer paced our team with eleven points. Bob Nitz collected eight, Frank Wulf seven, Don Howell six and Tim Howard three. Glenn Personette wasn't hitting but looked good, and will be on the beam hitting his usual stride soon. All reserves played in the waning minutes of the game.

The team looked good in their first contest, and tonight they will be trying for win number two. A little more support would help a lot!

What the teacher is, is more important than what he says.

"How long you in jail fo', Mose?"
 "Two weeks."
 "What de ch'ge?"
 "Done shot my wife."
 "You killed yo' wife and only in jail fo' two weeks."
 "Dat's all—then I gits hung."

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TOWER SPORTS COLUMN

Three days remain before the first basketball game. Washington Clay's sports editor who so appropriately calls himself "gambling minded" seems to think the Colonials will win by a score of 41-37. "Well now gentlemen," (I quote that from Mr. Kriider) this sports editor has just a little more faith in his basketball team. My prediction: Adams 38, Washington Clay 23. Now, the game is over and you readers can judge how insane this score probably is. Of course, I know our Eagles will win!

Don Graf has been spending a few days home from the Navy. His exploits are somewhat terrific, especially when he gets together with Donn Stephens also at Great Lakes. Don has been helping out in a few gym classes (navy style) and has been enjoying his stay there very much.

Getting back to basketball, a few outside guesses on the game tonight with Lew Wallace are:

George Everts—Adams 43, Lew Wallace 41.

Curt Heckaman—Adams 35, Lew Wallace 27.

Pat Catanzarite—Adams 48, Lew Wallace 41.

Please take it easy on these boys, they're only giving their opinion before game time!

Little Eddie White, South Bend's best referee, is "tooting" his whistle every night at practice just like the big time "stuff." Authoritative sources do say though, that Ed is the laziest official in these parts. He stands at one end of the floor and blows all night! No offense Ed! Maybe we should let you work some of our games.

Such groans were never heard from grown boys. Referring to the howls that went up when the varsity learned of practice during vacation and no turkey, we can sympathize with the fellows! Golly, no turkey, that would be terrible!

Deepest apologies to Bill "Pig" Lambert from this department. In last week's Tower "Pig's" name was omitted from the story of graduating seniors on the football varsity. Such an error deserves correcting, especially when a fellow like Bill has worked so hard this season. He played guard and did see action throughout the schedule. We really didn't mean to slight you "fella."

See you all at tonight's game with the invading "Hornets" from Gary, Lew Wallace. My guess on the outcome: Adams 29, Lew Wallace 26.

Jimmie McNeile
 Sports Editor



EAGLETS WHIP COLONIAL JUNIORS

Cox, Green, Pace "B Team" To Initial Win, 13-12

Little Davey Cox and big Bill Green collected ten points, between them, to grab the Eaglets first win of the season.

Cox duplicated his performance of last year when he scored the first field goal of the Adams basketball season. This score, however, followed two points which Bill Green made from the charity stripe.

Trailing 5-0 at the half, the boys came back to score seven points in the third, and six in the last quarter, to edge the Colonials by one point. George Granberry played an aggressive game at forward where he hit on a long shot to give himself two points. Rodney Million, a new comer to Adams, played at guard with Cox. It was Rod's pass to Green in the final seconds that enabled us to win. He also tallied a free throw. Jerry Gibson started at the other forward post, and was later replaced by Harold Ziker.

"I don't dare tell my wife lies. She's a medium, you know."

"Neither do I. Mine's a heavy-weight."

G.A.A. Spends Noon In The Gym

Volleyball, Ping-Pong, And Basketball Attract Girls

After third hour gym class we find some girls who do not hurry to get dressed. Why? They are the people who are going to stay for G.A.A. These people know that they are going to have a very amusing noon hour. There is volleyball, table-tennis, and basketball. If they don't like strenuous games such as basketball they may play table-tennis, but for the girls who want to be really exercised, they should get on the basketball team. (Especially the way the girls in G.A.A. play it). I think that more girls could come out at noon and have just as much fun as I do. I have asked some of the girls who stay at noon how they like our program and some of the answers I get are: "I like G.A.A. and everything that goes with it, such as the noon hour activities." "I have a lot of fun." "I like volleyball, so I come at noon and play it."

Girls who come out for this extra activity are awarded for it and also they meet new friends and have fun at the same time. If you happen to have a noon hour in which you are not doing anything why don't you come and have fun with us?

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 —Cicero

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