

ASSEMBLY AWARDS 12A MERITS

SENIOR ACTIVITIES FILL TWO WEEKS

PROM

An event long to be remembered with pleasant memories and fun for all is the John Adams Prom of 1946. The prom was held May 17 from nine until twelve at the Progress Club. A very large crowd of graduating seniors and their dates danced to the music of Bud Simpson's orchestra.

A surprise this year was the attractive dance programs, the covers of which were blue with a John Adams Eagle seal on them.

Decorations included colored crepe paper strung across the ceiling. Two large Eagles which were made out of wall board were on either side of the stage. One was red and the other was blue. A large cardboard "46" was in the center of the stage.

Honored guests were Mr. Frank E. Allen, Members of the Board of Education, the Senior Cabinet Officers, their parents, and the faculty.

And, so another successful John Adams Senior Prom is over, but not forgotten by those who attended it.

BACCALAUREATE

Baccalaureate services for the graduating classes of 1946 of the four South Bend high schools was held Sunday, May 19, at 4:00 P. M. in the John Adams auditorium. Father John Cavanaugh, vice-president of Notre Dame University was the main speaker of the afternoon.

Admission was by ticket only. Each senior was given three tickets, the number being based on capacity of auditorium and size of the graduating groups.

Two hundred and thirty-two combined voices furnished the music with Miss Weber from Central and Mrs. Pate from Adams directing, Miss Kantzer from Riley accompanying. Musical selections were "Go Not Far From Me," "Oh My Soul Bless God the Father," and "Seven Fold Amen."

COMMENCEMENT

The fifth Senior Class of John Adams will officially graduate on Monday evening, May 27th, at 8:00 P. M. in the auditorium. Following the processional Dr. Henry Hitt Crane, pastor of the Central Methodist Church of Detroit, Michigan, will address the graduating seniors.

Music will be furnished by the glee club. The glee club will sing "Out of the Silence," "One World" and "The Lord's Prayer."

Each senior will be given approximately 18 tickets.

THREE ACHIEVE HIGH SCHOLARSHIP



Garret Flickinger

Marion Grassby

LeRoy Brown

This year Adams high school is graduating a group of very distinguished seniors. In this class are three students who have achieved special distinction in scholarship. They have maintained exceptionally high scholastic averages throughout four years of high school.

Born in Erie, Pennsylvania on July 9, 1928, Garret Flickinger is the eldest of the two children of Mr. and Mrs. C. P. Flickinger. His sister, Nancy, is a junior at Adams now. He began his education at McKinley school and since then has attended Studebaker, Jefferson, and of course, Adams, entering that school as a sophomore in the fall of 1944.

In extracurricular activities, Garret has shone too. He has been a member of the Drama Club for six semesters and has been instrumental in making many of their productions the successes they have been. Garret has also belonged to the Glee Club for six semesters.

As a speaker, Garret has been one of our best. As well as being a member of the debate team in his senior B year, he was the winner of the Kiwanis Speech Contest in both his sophomore and junior years, and winner of the American Legion Speech contest this spring.

On the cold morning of December 21, 1928, a baby girl was born to the George Grassby's in the windy city, Chicago. They named the new arrival Marion. In March of 1941, the three Grassby's moved to South Bend where Marion entered James Monroe junior high school. The next fall she came to Thomas Jefferson where she finished her junior high years.

In September 1943, Marion entered John Adams as a sophomore. Now, a graduating senior, she can look back on three busy years. Next fall Marion will attend Michigan State University in East Lansing. During her three years at Adams, Marion has been active in extra-curricular activities. She has worked on the Album Staff for six semesters, becoming editor of the 1946 edition. She has six semesters of Tower staff membership to her credit, and is a member of the Quill and Scroll. Marion has been an active member of the Drama Club for four semesters. Together with all this she was on the Junior Red Cross Council four semesters and was in G. A. A. two semesters.

Another child of Chicago is LeRoy Brown, son of Dr. and Mrs. Coyle Brown. LeRoy was born in that city on July 31, 1928. He has an older brother, Don, who graduated from Adams in 1943. Up to the time LeRoy entered Jefferson in the third grade his past is a mystery. Leaving Jefferson in the spring of 1944 "Roy" entered Adams along with about one hundred and fifty other sophomores to begin his high school career.

Outside of his studies LeRoy has been busy mainly with golf. He was awarded his letter in that sport this fall after participating for three years. LeRoy has been a member of the Student Council for six semesters.

As a senior LeRoy was awarded the D.A.R. Award for Excellence in American History and a gold scholarship pin upon graduation. With Marion Grassby he received the Lomb & Bausch Science Award. This is the second year that this award has been presented at Adams.

HONORS HIGHLIGHT SENIOR CLASS DAY

For weeks the seniors have anticipated the arrival of Class Day, the most important and eventful day of their school year. At the senior assembly the names of the outstanding students, both in scholarship and extra-curricular activities, were divulged.

Scholarship awards are always of great interest and it was revealed that Garret Flickinger and Marion Grassby were sharing honors as valedictorian. LeRoy Brown was named as salutatorian. Those seniors named as having gained scholarship with distinction were Frances Bickel, Jean Clark, Jack Coker, Don Egendoerfer, Regina Freels, Emily Kronewitter, Robert Nitz, Betty Jo Parfitt, John Perkins, Richard Schall, Lila Smith, Gertrude Soloff, Jean Steinmetz, and Philip Traub.

Garret and Marion were presented jeweled pins given by the Student Council. As high ranking student of the January graduating class, Betty Furnish also received the jeweled pin. The gold Student Council awards were earned by LeRoy Brown, Margaret Jahnke, Lynette Minzey, and Thomas McMurray. Silver awards were given to Evelyn Fineberg, Richard Guin, Joan La-Cosse, and Beverly Kinch.

The much coveted D.A.R. Good Citizen award was presented to Betty Furnish. For excellence in American History LeRoy Brown was given the D.A.R. history award.

The gift of the Class of 1942, the John Adams Citizenship awards, was presented to two very deserving students, Janice VanHouten and Richard Guin.

Several new awards were inaugurated last year. These include two awards given by the P.T.A. One is an award for the outstanding student majoring in Home Economics. It was earned this year by Ruth Ann Fisher. As the outstanding student majoring in Industrial Arts, Donald Edgendoerfer was presented the Industrial Arts Award, the other gift of the P.T.A. Another award in the industrial arts department is provided by Studebaker Local No. 5, A.U.W.-C.I.O. This went to Orville Thornberg.

Another award first presented last year is the Bausch and Lomb Science Medal. This is given to the boy or girl who has shown the most promise in the field of science. Medals were given to Marion Grassby and LeRoy Brown.

Naturally, the seniors have been very active in the extra-curricular activities of John Adams. Many pins
(Continued on page 3, column 1

TOWER

THE STAFF

TOWER

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

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 FEATURE EDITORS.....Marilyn Kuhn; Fred Wegner
 ADVERTISING MANAGER.....Joan Siney
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TOWER
TALK

H'yar it is, the last and final day of the Tower and consequently the last and final Tower Talk of the year. Got the usual amount of you-know-what but no dope on the underclassmen, just about the seniors, since this is the one and only issue devoted to them.

What could be more logical to start off our parade of hearts than to mention the kids who never seem to get tired of being together in the halls and almost everywhere else. Pat Lidecker and Glenn Zubler are good examples of this, as are Dick Larson and Martha Warrick, Jacqueline Lebo and Clarence Barks, Don Egen-doerfer and his Noma Williams, Rosemary Hall and Johnny Gratzol. Natch, we can't leave out Barbara Wiseman and her ever lovin' Bill.

Your old gossip monger (plus a lot of people) wonders just what will become of these meet-me-between-classes romances as Mary Anderson and Bud Geleide, Curt Heckaman and Pat Lord, Art Sellenburg and Marilyn Johnson, Howard Walker and Betty Lou Rupert.

Sometimes ol' Dan Cupid surprises everyone and takes a swing at some surprise couples. F'r instance, take Piggy Lambert and Nan Bartol, Emory Thomas and Nancy Chappell, and last but not least, Bill Baker and Joan Dibble. Along that same line is Dick Robinson who has seen quite a bit of Virginia Frueh lately. Yes sir, that Chicago trip did wonders for a lot of people, eh Dick? Also thankful for the trip is the trio, Dorothy Dattilo, Don Querry, and Shirley Russwurm.

Seems as if there is always someone who isn't satisfied with our fair school and must turn to lend-lease to find their dates. Who is a better example of this than Tim Howard and Phyl (Riley) Sloan and Bob Bayman with Central cheer leader Johnnie. Barbara Kohler dates an ex-G.I. from Central, namely Les Lutz, while Betty Jo Parfitt turns to Mishawaka for Larry Gates. Additional eyes turned Mishawaka way: Pat Turner, who steady-dates Red; and Bill Morse. It looks as if Lois Callsen has found her one-and-only from that same school in the person of tall, dark George Mantague. Pat Catanzarite's, Doris is from there, too.

Speaking of one-and only's, among the happily engaged couples are Alice Cook and Louie, Mary Ann Goodyear and Gene with Verna Marie Van Hove and her Ray coming in very close. Also coming in close behind is Helen Patty and her Joe Caparo from good ol' N.D.

While we're on the subject of N. D., we shouldn't forget Rosemarie Scheibelhut, who seems to like the atmosphere out there, and cute, little Charmaine Fishburn and her Chet Wysocki. Jerry Bessler takes to the R. O.'s as does Joan Schott, who has been dating Lou Novak, while Lois Jonas seems to prefer the students; at least she was seen at the Palais with "Joe".

We must not forget at this point our ever present stag-line, for without it, we feminine stag-liners would-

n't get very far. Among the more prominent individuals on this line are Bob Mattox, Chet Zubler, Homer Kovacs, Bob Buel and Glenn Tully. Hovering on the "undecided" side are Tom Bothast, Joel Bullard, Gordon Entfield, Skippy McGee, Bob Thoner, Gene Treadway and Orville Thornberg.

Some people just look so cute together that we can't help from mentioning them in this column (?) such as Lois Hamman and Norm Kreuger, Bob Nitz and Bobbie (Central), Joyce Witwer and Frank Wulf, Donna Weber and Art Pixley.

Probable prom dates:

Joyce Meyers and "Vas".
 Lucy Janick and Bud Miller.
 Minnie Dell Vollmer and Harold.
 Jim Trump and Lila Cowen.
 Chuck Murphy and Pat M.
 Joyce Dillon and Pete.
 Joan LaCosse and John.
 Carl Cook and Mary (Central) Weiss.

Fran Bickel and S. Ferguson.
 Thom Rutherford and Jean Steinmetz.

Emily Kronewitter and Dewey More.

Janice VanHouten and Dick Fohrer.

Garrett Flickinger and June LaHommedieu.

Marcia West and Bob Goddard.
 Marion Grassby and Bob Hartzell.
 Regina Freels and Bob Annis.
 Joan Spry and Roger Wade.

The feminine angle of the stag-line is in the persons Alice Jean Pauley, Pat Day, Beryll Bartell, Marjorie Cawthorne, Marjorie Voor, Gert Soloff, Connie Barclay, Georgia Pressler, and Margaret Jahne. There, is that enough to keep the wolf-pack (Leon Bendit, Bob Swilley, Don Hein, Dick Hammaker, Allan Pearson, Don Doetsch, Richard Beaty, Earl Woodworth and Robert Weese) busy for the time being?

Bernice Alderfer has been writing to a sailor, Bill Richards, while Wava Wishman also prefers the Navy. Dot Bella's discharged from the navy Joe will be home in time for the prom. Cute Mary Kendall seems to prefer sailors too—she has several of them, (plus a civvie for company). Those who'd much rather date ex-servicemen than our own species include Ann Mester and Mona Burcham. Those also looking away-from-Adams-ward for their dates are Dick Schall, Ward Groves, Pat Cleghorn and Elnor Moore, who is singing "It Started All Over Again" now that Bob Krause from Riley is back in her life once more. Bebe Turpin is still waiting for Jack D. Leaning toward Central way is Pat Traub, LeRoy Kelley and Dick Hammond, also Lila Smith who evidently goes for a Centralite named Dick Koker.

Hersh Keefer was at the Riley prom with Betty Lou Pinney (red hair too.) Joan Goetz has taken a fancy to Bob H. of our own Alma Mater, while Barbara Kellogg turns to Buchanan to find Randy. Marilyn Kuhn isn't making too many plans until in-the-Air-Corps, Al, comes home next December sometime. Bernice Keb's flame hails from down ol' Texas way in the person of Bud. Someone we'd like to see again—Bill Bachman (army) walking the halls with Ev.

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Good-bye John Adams

For the past couple months now my mind has been filled with so many thoughts; different ones than I have ever had before. It's no wonder, though, look what's happening to me—I'm graduating! Me—graduating! I can hardly believe it, but what with everything coming at once and my being so busy, I know it's true. It's just that I have been looking forward to it for so many years and now the time has come so quickly that my head is spinning because of it. There are so many things I can think of that I'd like to express, my thanks, for instance, to a lot of people—teachers and students alike that have helped make my three years here at Adams so pleasant and unforgettable. I'd like to express my hope that Adams stays the fine school that it is, and my pride, in being able to attend it. That sort of thing, though, isn't easy to put on paper. Perhaps this article is representative of most of the graduating class. Then I'd like to try expressing it, if I may.

When we came, we were frightened and a little bit dubious as to what success we would have making ourselves part of this fine school. I think most sophs feel the same way. After the first few days however, all the thoughts of not being welcome here vanished, and we settled down to a happy three years; a three years that has gone all too fast for most of us. We can still recall very plainly our first days here.

But those are all behind us now, and we can but look back and see our sophomore hopes in the past tense. Whether or not we lived up to our expectations, we cannot easily tell: But if we have, it must be because we have had every chance to make good. We'd like to express our thanks, at this point to the teachers who have evidently had our interest at heart and who have an interest in more than just their jobs here at school. Those teachers who have spent time sponsoring clubs and extra-curricular activities such as Glee Club, athletic teams, and the Tower deserve our special thanks. They realize that these activities are of no special value to these teachers, but are wholly to help us learn to get along with others, develop our characters, and for our enjoyment alone. We thank them now, along with our subject teachers who have for the most part been understanding and helpful.

To the students at Adams whom we've associated with since we've been here, goes our thanks also. Those who were here when we first came were helpful in making us feel welcome and wanted. Now that we are the seniors, we want to thank the underclassmen for being so co-operative in everything they do and for coming here in a good spirit and in the spirit of keeping Adams a good school.

We have learned the art of working together and of having good loyal school spirit which will certainly help us in our later life. We think high school is an opportune time to learn to work together with other people in a unit and to learn to be independent as individuals.

In short, we feel that we have gotten much from our three-year stay here at John Adams, and in return, we sincerely hope that we are leaving Adams just a little bit better than it was when we came here, and that the niche we leave will be better, because of us, for the future senior classes to step into.

MARILYN KUHN.

What you wish you were that's your ideal. What people say you are, that's your reputation. What you know you are, that's your character. — Robert J. Burdette.

TOWER

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TOWER

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SENIOR ASSEMBLY

and awards were given as recognition of their contributions to our school clubs.

Library Club members, James Connolly, Mary Ann Goodyear, Charlotte Murray, and Wava Wishman received gold pins and Lois Hamman was given a silver pin.

Senior boys in the Ushers Club who had ushered sixty times were presented gold pins. They were William Bachman, Fred Barrell, Joel Bullard, Thomas Glaser, Pete McNamee, Richard Robinson, and Howard Walker.

The annual awards given to the two outstanding music students, one each from the vocal and instrumental departments, were awarded to Pat Lidecker of the Glee Club and Earl Woodworth, a band member.

Other musical awards included the gold glee club pins given to Charmaine Fishburn, Garrett Flickinger, Regina Freels, Carl Goffeney, Richard Guin, Curtis Heckaman, Richard Larson, Patricia Lidecker, Elnor Moore, Richard Schall, Arthur Sellenburg, Glenn Tully, Martha Warrick and Marcia West. Silver glee club pins were received by Joan Butler, Marjorie Cawthorne, Ward Groves, Marilyn Kuhn, Lynette Minzey, Zonia Null and Herschel Keefer.

For service with the band Clarence Barks, Leon Bendit, Jack Coker, Donald Egendorger, and Bernice Keb received gold pins and Jacqueline Lebo, Robert Mattox, Charles Murphy, Richard Robinson and Earl Woodworth were presented silver pins. Members of the orchestra who were given pins were Clarence Barks, Leon Bendit, Jack Coker, Donald Egendorfer, Jacqueline Lebo, Richard Robinson and Earl Woodworth.

In recognition of their work on the Debate team, Jean Steinmetz and Garrett Flickenger were given awards.

The Drama Club also presents awards to its senior members who have contributed their time and talent. Those who received awards were Jean Steinmetz, Frances Bickel, Joan Butler, Jean Clark, Garrett Flickenger, Marion Grassby, Margaret Jahnke, Emily Kronewitter, Joan LaCrosse, Lila Smith, Gertrude Soloff, Emory Thomas, Janice VanHouten and Marcia West.

Each year the Tower presents a jeweled pin to the senior who has contributed most to the paper during the past year. This was presented to Jean Clark, editor. Tower staff members who received gold pins for five semesters service were Charmaine Fishburn and Marion Grassby. Silver pins for four semesters of service were presented to Frances Bickel, Joan Butler, Herschel Keefer, Marilyn Kuhn and Jean Steinmetz.

A new award added to the list this year was the Album pin. This is to be given each year to the editor of the yearbook. The editor of this year's book, Marion Grassby, was awarded this pin.

Richard Larson earned a scholarship to Indiana State Teacher's College at Terre Haute and Marion Grassby was given one at Purdue.

Bob Nitz Delivers Senior President's Speech At Assembly

Fellow students, faculty, parents, and friends:

The clock of our school life, which was wound three years ago has finally run down. During these past years many exciting things have happened to us. When this class was organized at John Adams High School in January and September of 1944, we were timid sophomores. Today we are seniors about to graduate. As we were once timid sophomores in a school, we shall now be timid young men and women about to step out into this vast world.

Our school days were happy ones which we will never forget. When class members gather for a reunion, their first words will be of their school days. They will talk over that last basket or touchdown which was needed to win the game. They can never forget the fun they had working on "Lady Precious Stream," "Connecticut Yankee," "Beggar on Horseback," "Patience," and the many other dramatic productions. Other class projects and clubs, the Glee Club, the Band, Hi-Y, Ushers, G.A.A. will never be forgotten, either.

But the one thing the members of this class will remember the very longest is the experience of being in high school during wartime and of being the first class to be graduated during peace time. From this we have gained a lesson perhaps more valuable than any one gained from a textbook. We learned that above all, peace is precious, and we cannot find true happiness in a time of war.

Today we realize the meaning of the past three years, and are looking ahead to the realization of our ambitions.

Each of us will seek happiness in our particular field. Some of us will continue our education. Others will go into industry, commerce, and a few of the girls already have plans of homemaking. I wish to extend to every one of my classmates the very best wishes for the coming years.

To our sponsors, our principal, our counselor, and our teachers we wish to offer our appreciation for their assistance in helping us to win our diplomas. We know this class would not have been as successful as it has been if it were not for you. So to you Miss Puterbaugh, Mr. Dickey, Mr. McNamara, Mr. Reber, and Mr. Henningfeld we give our ardent thanks.

Saying farewell brings regret. We will not see the familiar faces or the well remembered scenes of our three years in high school again, the club meetings, last minute rushes to classes, locker chats, dances in the Little Theatre, the prom, baccalaureate, senior day, and above all Commencement. Many friendships have been made at John Adams. These friendships will endure for many years to come.

As a class gift, the class of 1946 wishes to complete the remaining cost of the bulletin boards partially sponsored by the class of 1945. The

CLASS OF 1946 GIVES PLAQUES TO SCHOOL

One of the traditions that has endured since John Adams began is that of the graduating class' leaving a gift for the school. The school's needs are studied and then a gift is selected that will be useful. The class of '43 gave plaques honoring Adams' graduates who served with the armed forces of World War II. Following this same trend the class of '44 presented a plaque which honors those from Adams who gave their lives in the war.

Most of you have seen the four plaques over the auditorium doors. The two to the north were given by the class of '45 and have been useful in recording track records held by John Adams athletes. The two to the south comprise the gift of '46. All four plaques can be used to record attendance and scholastic records, athletic schedules, and names of the graduation seniors who have received special awards in addition to athletic records. The names of those receiving awards could remain for the following year to inspire new seniors to try for these awards.

The class officers met with Mr. Sargent several weeks ago and discussed suitable gifts. A motion picture projector and stage equipment were also discussed but the committee finally agreed unanimously that the plaques were the most fitting gift. The presentation was made as a part of the class president's speech at the senior assembly.

bulletin boards will eventually display the various records held by members of the student body in regard to athletics.

The pleasure of representing this, my class, is almost beyond expression. Thank you for honoring me with this privilege.

Let us not say good-bye, just so long for a while.

A WORD OF APPRECIATION

Being editor of a school paper is both an honor and a privilege. As editor of the Tower I would like to take this opportunity to extend my thanks and appreciation to those people without whom the Tower could not succeed.

A lot of work has gone into the publishing of the paper but a lot of fun has gone along with that work. Time is too brief and space too small to give all the credit which is due to the tireless workers for the Tower.

Mr. Sargent, Mr. Rothermel and Miss Burns will never realize how appreciated their news "flashes" were—especially when it seemed there just wasn't enough material to fill the space. To all teachers, too, go my heartiest appreciation for their cooperation.

As editor my sincere thanks go to the Major Staff. Marilyn Kuhn and Fred Wegner, Feature Editors; Joan Siney who took over the advertising department when Betty Furnish left in January, Jerry Bessler, Circulation Manager, and Jimmie McNeile, Sports Editor. My thanks go too, to the unsung heroes of any newspaper, the people who make up the Minor Staff. Without their help the Tower would never have passed through the first stages of publication or the last for that matter.

Mr. Rupel, who sets our type, has never failed to bring the completed proofs to my house over the week-end. Though I know him only by long distance, Mr. Secrist, the printer, deserves my thanks also.

This paragraph is going to be the hardest to write. Words fail me when I attempt to find words to describe the help Miss Roell has been to me and to all the staff. Without her patience toward my failings I'm sure I never could have survived this year. Thanks, Miss Roell.

This is the last issue of Volume VI of the Tower. It is without misgivings that I put the editorial reins into the capable hands of Jimmie McNeile. Never has Adams had such a deserving editor as you, Jimmie. Best of luck next year.

JEAN.

Senior Calendar

FRIDAY, MAY 17 —

Senior A Examinations —
4th, 5th and 6th Periods
Senior Prom — Progress Club —
9:00-12:00 P. M.
Seniors Get Caps and Gowns

SUNDAY, MAY 19 —

Baccalaureate Service — 4:00 P.M.
Adams Auditorium

MONDAY, MAY 20 —

Senior Cap and Gown Day
Senior A Examinations —
1st, 2nd, and 3rd Periods
Senior Assembly — 1:30 P. M.
Senior Issues of TOWER
Home Rooms After Assembly
Senior Punch — Mezzanine of
Cafeteria — After Assembly

MONDAY, MAY 27 —

Commencement Practice —
9:00 A. M. — Auditorium
Commencement —
8:00 P. M. — Auditorium
Albums to Seniors After
Commencement Practice

SENIOR ASSEMBLY

In the field of athletics it was revealed that Frank Wulf had gained the coaches' award, one to be proud of.

Congratulations to the Class of 1946 for the honors and respect which you have earned.

Teacher: "Willie, what can you tell us about the intelligence of ants?"

Willie: "Well, they can always find the place where you go for a picnic."

Pa.: "Well, son, how are your marks this month?"

Son: "They're under water."

Pa.: "What do you mean—under water?"

Son: "Below C level."

☛ Money may not buy happiness, but with it you can be unhappy in comfort. — Anon.

OUR LAST WILL AND TESTAMENT

WE, THE SENIOR CLASS, BEING OF SOUND MIND, ON THIS, THE TWENTIETH DAY OF MAY, IN THE YEAR OF OUR LORD, NINETEEN HUNDRED AND FORTY-SIX, DO WILL THE FOLLOWING TO OUR POSTERITY AT JOHN ADAMS:

I, ORVILLE THORNBERG, will my ability to get along with Mrs. Thompson to Lyle Stevenson.

I, JOYCE WITWER, will my ability to get a tall man to Carolyn Estep.

I, ROSEMARY HALL, will my ability to sew to Nancy King.

I, ALICE COOK, will all the names and addresses of the servicemen in my little black book to some junior or sophomore to keep them busy in Study Hall.

I, PAT DAY, will my red hair to Joe Jones, who has tried many methods to have red hair and failed.

I, WILLIAM GERBETH, will Mr. Reber an honest Physics class that won't walk off with all his equipment.

I, THOMAS GLASER, do will my automobile?? to any deserving underclassman who thinks he can drive it.

I, CARL GOFFNEY, will my ability to work Physics problems to Sir Delbert Gene Yundt, star of the 2nd hour Physics class.

I, MARY ANN GOODYEAR, will my ability to get an engagement ring from my man to any girl who has been unsuccessful.

I, MARION GRASSBY, will my skiing "ability" to Mr. McNamara.

I, WARD GROVES, will my disagreeing ideas with Mrs. Pate to Joe Landy.

I, DICK GUIN, being of sound mind (?) and body, in the year of our Lord 1946, do hereby bequeath my ability to talk myself into and out of difficulties to any poor junior in Mr. Krider's English VI class who needs it.

I, DICK HAMMAKER, will my ability to have Mr. Dickey make fun of my shop projects to Joe Jones.

I, DICK HAMMOND, will my ability to cook to Al Chartier.

I, CURTIS HECKAMAN, will my picture of my one and only, Perry Como, to my partner in crime, Pati "red" Lord, to be bound in gold and kept in her locker for safe keeping.

I, DONALD HEIN, will my ability to get from Machine Shop to my locker on the second floor and then to Mr. Goldsberry's third hour Social Living class before the bells ring to anyone who is unlucky enough to have those classes. He will find out the consequence.

WE, TIM HOWARD and PIG LAMBERT, will our proficiency to get along with our tennis coach Reber to Jim Cauley and Dick Jensen who need it to make the tennis team.

I, MARGARET JAHNKE, will to Mr. Reber all the day-old bakery rolls for his daily ten o'clock lunch.

I, LUCILLE JANICK, will my ability (?) to play ball at noon to Marilyn Wintz.

I, LOIS JONAS, will to Jane Hoffman my half of her locker, I know she can use it.

I, BERNICE KEB, will my ability to argue with Miss Roell to my sister, Ruth.

I, HERSHEL KEEFER, will my "Yogi Rocket Ship" (my truck) to Bill Grounds.

I, LEROY KELLEY, will my ability to play football to my brother Herbert Kelley.

I, BARBARA KELLOGG, will my ability (?) in shorthand to Jane Calvin, to help her struggle through that last year.

I, MARY KENDALL, will my seat on the 3:30 bus to someone who can't run as fast as I.

I, HOMER KOVACS, will my juvenile delinquency to any delinquent juvenile.

I, EMILY KRONWITTER, will my dignified senior attitude (?) to Pam Hudson who needs some.

I, MARILYN KUHN, will my position as a Tower feature editor to Pati Guyon who rightly deserves it.

I, JACQUELINE LEBO, will my ability to play my sax to anyone who wants it.

I, PATRICIA LIDECKER, will my locker which is very close to the door to anyone who needs it to get that noon bus as I did.

I, BOB MATTOX, will my feelings toward things in general to any of my friends who haven't already got them.

I, ZONIA NULL, being of sound mind and body bequeath my tube of Tabu lipstick to Dave Coker in hopes he'll realize what he misses.

I, LOIS HAMMAN, will my job as president of the Library Club to any reliable soul who wants to get gray hair in one semester.

I, MONA BURCHMAN, will my ability to get along with the Marines to Gene Balok.

I, ANN MESTER, will my ability to look up a will from an old Adams Tower to anyone who has an evening to waste.

I, ELNOR MOORE, will my hairdos to someone who thinks she can wear her hair only one way.

I, BILL MORSE, will my two headed coin to Ray Pohlman.

I, RUTH ANN FISHER, will my ability to blush to Mr. Reber who needs it.

I, DICK ROBINSON, hereby will my ability (?) to play the tympanies to anyone crazy enough to want them and strong enough to carry them.

I, CHUCK MURPHY, will to Pat Murray my ability to get along with teachers, her own ability will probably be better than mine, so I'll keep it.

I, JOHN SHAFER, will my ability to snatch rides to and from school to any poor student who has to walk the beaten Twyckenham path summer and winter.

I, JOAN LACOSSE, will my ability to go to one club for dates to Shirley Williams who seems to have made quite a good start.

I, RICHARD KING SCHALL, being of veracious corporeal condition and questionable secure psychological reaction, do, because I am thoroughly permeated with nausea and hypertension from trying to think of some clever item of trivia to will to some intelligencia (?) hereby adamantly refuse to will one atom of matter to one cell of being, much less to an entire human organism.

I, JO ANN SPRY, do hereby will to Byron Donoho my fountain pen, to save him the trouble of borrowing it every morning.

I, JOYCE MEYERS, will my ability in making free-shots to Mary Ann Evanoff. Good luck uncle.

I, JANICE VANHOUTEN, will my ability to spell to Pam Hudson.

I, LYNN MINZEY, will my poker face to Sue Davis.

I, CHARLOTTE MURRAY, will my ability to control myself under all circumstances to anyone who is dumb enough to get into such circumstances.

I, HELEN PATTY, will my ability to have Joe's car during senior year to Barbara Sheehe, in hope's that she will inherit one.

I, JEAN STEINMETZ, will my nose to Donna Personette.

I, JOHN PERKINS, will my patented and guaranteed leaning chair in 101 to anyone who is tired as I am by third hour. Eso es un chiste, senorita Law.

I, GERTRUDE SOLOFF, will all my broken and lost Chemistry equipment to Mr. Reber.

We, THOMAS RUTHERFORD, ROBERT NITZ, and ALBERT SMITH, do hereby will our ability to get along with the mothers of our girl friends to anyone who wrestles at the Armory on Thursday nights.

I, SHIRLEY RUSSWURM, will my locker across from 209 to any fortunate new sophomore who doesn't have to hurry to catch a bus.

I, A. R. SELLENBERG, will my locker on the second floor to anyone who has many of his classes on the same floor.

I, CHARLES WEATHERLY, hereby being of sound mind and body, will my shoes to Jerry Follmer.

I, PETER McNAMEE, will my ability to get into girl trouble with Reber to Ronnie Minzey.

I, HOWARD WALKER, being of sound mind and body, hereby will my automobile (?) to anyone whose life ambition is to be a taxi driver.

I, RICHARD LARSON, being of sound mind and disposing memory, desiring to bestow upon some less fortunate person than myself the valuable experience and advice which I have accumulated during my high school career, do therefore devise my seat in "Soci" class to Hoot M'Glook.

I, RAY POLMAN, will my ability to date Mishawaka women to anybody who doesn't want them.

I, LILA SMITH, will my half of Marianne Richard's locker to Nancy Chappell (whose locker it was in the beginning) so that when Nancy opens her locker the usual avalanche of books, gym clothes, lunches, etc., won't cause any more casualties among Adams' students.

I, ALLAN PEARSON, do hereby bequeath my cogitative cognition of cognizance to any insensate, insidious, irascible and inimical individual who is really innocuous and untenable since he is not cognizant.

I, CARL COOK, will my ability to get into City Court to some up and coming sophomore without a driver's license.

I, FRED BARRELL, will my ability to fill my Physics experiments to any up and coming young soph who needs it.

I, JIM CONNOLLY, will my rather doubtful football ability to any able-bodied sophomore.

I, JEAN ANDERSON, hereby will my not yet acquired ability to open my locker No. 202 to the lucky soph who may get it. Good luck.

I, EVELYN FINEBERG, will to Phyllis Hertel my 100 shares in that infallible pot company Pott's Pots Incorporated.

I, JOEL BULLARD, will "Lulu" my locker, to my sister Bobbie and Dorothy Bothast. With it goes the 6 pairs of gym shorts, 1 tennis racket, 1 manicure set, my book of Shakespeare and if they can find anything else worth while, they can have it.

I, MARJORIE CAWTHORNE, will my ability to be calm in case of great excitement to Nancy King.

I, BOB BUEL, will the crib job to anybody who wants it. P.S. Not bad, but if I were you I wouldn't want it.

I, TOM BOTHAST, being of somewhat sound mind do hereby will my good standing with Mr. Goldsberry and my ability with current events each week to a certain junior girl.

I, DON DOETSCH, will all my strength to Mr. Powell's gym class.

We, DOROTHY BELLA and LOIS CALLEN, will our locker to Archie Los so he can get downtown quickly—guess why?

I, DOROTHY DATILLO, will my ability to count up to thirty-eight by two's to Mr. Goldsberry who found it easier to do than I after a hard day's work in Chicago.

I, JEAN CLARK, will my nickname "Ed" to Jimmie McNeile.

I, GORDON ENFIELD, being of sound mind (please don't laugh) and body, and in the presence of many trustworthy witnesses, do hereby will all the dialogues which we have in Spanish class to anyone, who upon presenting himself in front of the class to give the afore said classic of the year, does not experience the feeling of some ape having his paws around your throat and slowly strangling you.

I, JACK COKER, hereby will my place in fourth hour gym class to someone who eats a light lunch.

I, BILL BAKER, will Mr. Krider's philosophy of life to all my pals.

I, DEAN EVERTS, being of sound mind, do hereby will my ability to be reasonably quiet in study hall to William Cook, and my ability for not being absent to anyone whose intentions at times are not too good.

I, GARRETT FLICKINGER, will to Jerry Gibson my ability to get along with Miss Kaczmarek.

I, CONSUELO BARCLAY, will nothing to no one and some one will be better off.

I, LEROY BROWN, bequeath my innate ability to be "A Knight of the Open Road" to my beloved pal, Gene Yundt.

We, BERNICE ALDERFER, PATT CLEGHORN, JOYCE DILLON, and BETTY JO PARFITT will our friendly relations with "N.D.", "C. C.", Mishawaka, Indian Lake, Niles, Washington Clay, Woodrow Wilson, Michigan City, and Pat Catanzarite to any enterprising sophomore girl who thinks she could keep track of them all.

Plans For The Future

What Are You Going To Do After Graduation?

MARTHA STANTON—I'm taking a vacation this summer and then a post-graduate course in the fall.

JOYCE MEYERS—I'll continue with my job at Ball Band unless I can find a way to get out of it.

RUTH ANN FISHER—I plan to go to college next fall at Michigan State. After college I want to go to a costume design school and become a good costume designer.

ELNOR MOORE—September 1946 will find me teaching piano.

MONA BURCHAM—I plan to take a trip to California and then spend by honeymoon in Washington, D. C. with that certain marine.

BARBARA WISEMAN—I plan to keep on working at the Lathe Works.

ROSEMARY HALL—I want to be a dress designer.

ORVILLE THORNBERG—I will be a draftsman.

ALICE COOK—I'll be holding up the clerical end of the Sears Roebuck Builder's Store on the day shift and ironing white shirts after hours.

PAT DAY—I will probably be working in an office downtown next year at this time.

WILLIAM GERBETH—No choice—navy calling.

THOMAS GLASER—I plan to enlist in the U. S. Navy.

CARL GOFFENEY—I think I'll join the navy and see the world.

MARY ANN GOODYEAR—I am going to Colorado for a visit. From there I hope to go to Seattle, Washington and then home.

MARION GRASSBY—I plan to attend Michigan State College in September.

WARD GROVES—Army.

DICK GUIN—To the best of my knowledge, I will be in the U. S. Navy, either in college as a V-5 trainee, or in the regular navy.

DICK HAMMAKER—I plan to go into the service.

LOIS HAMMAN—I will work at the Telephone Company for a while, and then who knows.

DICK HAMMOND—I plan to render my services to my country three months after graduation.

CURTIS HECKAMAN—I prophesy that I will be devoting myself to the betterment of Uncle Sam's armed forces or beating my head against a wall trying to get into a college.

DONALD HEIN—U. S. Army, mechanical engineer.

TIM HOWARD, BILL LAMBERT—We intend to pack our dog sleds and head North to the Aleutians in hopes of escaping local selective service officials.

MARGARET JAHNKE—I'll be grinding it out next fall at Purdue.

LUCILLE JANICK—I am going to stay home this summer and start to work in the fall.

LOIS JONAS—I intend to work for a year, probably at the Lathe Works, and then attend the Academy of Fine Arts in Chicago.

BERNICE KEB—I will either be working as Personal Shopper at Robertson's Department Store or get ambitious and go to school at the South Bend College of Commerce; most likely the latter.

HERSCHEL KEEFER—Army.

LEROY KELLEY—Navy.

BARBARA KELLOGG—I expect to be in a large office with a desk of my own.

MARY KENDALL—September 1946 will find me behind the blouse counter at Newman's.

HOMER KOVACS—I hope to enter some college.

EMILY KRONEWITTER—I'm going to attend Purdue University next year as a freshman in the School of Home Economics.

MARILYN KUHN—I intend to keep my job at the bank for a while; then when Al comes home—who knows?

JACQUELINE LEBO—I plan to work at the Indiana Bell Telephone Company.

PAT LIDECKER—I shall work for the next two years and then—?

BOB MATTOX—I plan to enlist in the Navy.

ZONIA NULL—I'll be a dancer in New York.

CHARMAINE FISHBURN—I intend to continue working at the South Bend Lathe Works until fall, when I will enter I. U.

LEON BENDIT—I am planning to go to Indiana University in September.

BOB BAYMAN—I am planning on attending the University of Illinois in September to study architecture.

FRANCES BICKEL—I am going to Purdue in September.

BILL ANDERSON—I am planning to attend Earlham College at Richmond, Indiana.

PAT CATANZARITE—Join the army.

JOYCE DILLON—I'm taking a vacation—Indian Lake.

PATT CLEGHORN—I intend to take a trip out West.

BERNICE ALDERFER—I'm going to take a nice big vacation.

LEROY BROWN—I plan to enter the University of Notre Dame in the fall.

CONSUELO BARCLAY—I intend to enroll in nurses training at Memorial Hospital.

GARRETT FLICKINGER—I intend to go to either Harvard or Yale for seven years of law work; then spend 2 years in the Bureau of Internal Revenue, if possible. I hope to be an expert on tax law.

DEAN EVERTS—Unpredictable; I hope by some means I will be able to attend college. If this is not possible I will probably find a good job. I have always wanted to be my own boss and some day would like to see this desire become a reality—when I own a business of my own.

JACK COKER—I plan to attend Notre Dame in the fall.

GORDON ENFIELD—Work for a while and then go to school either at Bob Jones College, Fort Wayne Bible Institute or Moody Bible Institute.

JEAN CLARK—You can address my mail to Indiana University in September.

DOROTHY DATILLO—I plan to work for a while.

DOROTHY BELLA—Go to work and wait for my sailor to get discharged.

LOIS CALLSEN—I'm going to stay on at the office at Sears.

DON DOETSCH—I plan to join the Navy.

TOM BOTHAST—Enroll at Indiana University to study medicine if I'm not detoured by Uncle Sam first.

BOB BUEL—Continue my work at the Arcade until I get the mechanics job that I want.

MARJORIE CAWTHORNE—I intend to work for a year and then go to college.

MARY ANDERSON—Go to school if I can find one that isn't filled up for two years in advance.

JOEL BULLARD—Notre Dame if Uncle Sam says it's O. K.

EVELYN FINEBERG—I am going to Indiana University.

JEAN ANDERSON—Work and have lots of fun.

JIM CONNOLLY—Go to I. U.

FRED BARRELL—First a long vacation in Colorado, then???

CARL COOK—I intend to go to Northwestern.

DICK FOHRER—Go to school if possible.

EUNICE EVERETT—I plan to work this summer and then back to school.

JOANNE DOUGLAS—I am going to college—DePauw.

RICHARD BEATY—Little as possible.

JOAN BUTLER—Going to college.

BERYL BARTELL—Going on a long vacation.

JERRY BESSLER—I plan to go to Indiana University and become a nurse.

REGINA FREELS—I will take Indiana Extension for a while, then downstate to college.

VIRGINIA FRUEH—Attend Purdue and learn to be an interior decorator.

DOROTHY FREIENSTEIN—Work at Ball Band in the office. I have two sisters who are already there.

DON QUERRY—Begin in Missionary work.

DOROTHY ROUHSELANG—Work in some office, I hope.

ROSEMARIE SCHEIBELHUT—Do secretarial work in a real estate office.

JOAN SCHOTT—Office work at the Western and Southern Life Insurance Co.

JOANN SINEY—Continue to work at Schumacher's.

MARGARET STULL—Continue working at First Bank & Trust Company.

BOB SWILLEY—One long vacation.

EMORY THOMAS—I will either be on the rifle staff at Eberhart this summer and at Purdue in the fall, or in the Navy.

GENE THOMAS—Join the Navy.

BOB THONER—Army.

PAT TRAUB—I am going to work at Interstate Glass & Paint Company.

GENE TREADWAY—I plan to go to college to be a piano teacher.

JIM TRUMP—Navy.

GLENN TULLY—I plan to join the Navy.

PAT TURNER—I will work at the bank and wait for my man to come home from the Navy.

BEVERLY TURPIN—Probably will be working at Studebaker's.

DWAYNE TYLER—Work—steam-fitter.

MILDRED VANCE—Go to Indiana University and become a teacher.

VERNA VAHROVE—Work at the Telephone Company.

MINNIEDELL VOLLMER—Take a nice vacation and then work as head cashier at Kroger's.

MARJORIE VOOR—Go to Gulf Park College.

MARTHA WARRICK—I am going to I. U. and enter the School of Music.

DONNA WEBER—Stay at Wilson's Grocery as a clerk.

VIRGINIA WEBER—Stay at First Bank and try to work myself up to a better position.

ROBERT WEESE—I am army bound.

MARCIA WEST—Purdue.

NEVA JANE WINEROTE—Brugner's, office work. I may go to Business College in the fall.

WAVA WISHMAN—I will mend and sell hose at Neumode Hosiery Shop.

JOYCE WITWER—Stenographic work.

EARL WOODWORTH—If Uncle Sam is kind hearted maybe I will be able to attend I. U. next fall; if not, I will most likely be saying "Yes Sir," and "No Sir," to some Top Sergeant.

FLORENCE ZEIDMAN—Do dental assistant work in Chicago.

JOAN ZENT—Work full time at the Aetna Life Insurance Company in the National Bank Building.

CHESTER—ZUBLER—College.

GLENN ZUBLER—Most likely the navy.

AL SMITH—I intend to go to Purdue University.

CHARLES WEATHERLY—I would like to become a radio announcer.

BETTY JO PARFITT—I'm going to spend the rest of my life trying to figure out how to make money and loaf at the same time.

JOHN SHAFER—A farmer on the Purdue Campus.

JEAN STEINMETZ—Newspaper woman—going to Gulf Park, Mississippi to college.

Lynn Minzey—I am going to Kalamazoo College.

JANICE VAN HOUTEN—I am going to the College of Commerce this fall.

DICK ROBINSON—I'm going to Indiana this fall to start studying to be a Certified Public Accountant.

SHIRLEY RUSSWURM—I expect to continue on my job at the Lathe Works until I take a permanent job of housekeeping.

THOM RUTHERFORD—Probably to work, Al Smith and I have a deal lined up. From there Uncle Sam might know.

ANN MESTER—Going to California. From there to Vogue School for study of Photography and Modeling.

JOANN SPRY—Going to college and from there to Nurse's Training.

RAY POLMAN—I'm going to try to get in a machine shop and try to achieve a high position in it.

BILL MORSE—If what I prophecy comes true I will be working as a Commercial Artist for my future living.

ALLAN PEARSON—I plan to be a pharmacist.

CHARLOTTE MURRAY—After graduation I plan to continue at my present occupation.

ARTHUR SELLENBERG—I predict that I will be Doctor of Psychology.

GEORGIABELLE PRESSLER—As near as I know I will work at the Lathe Works.

CHUCK MURPHY—I will probably take my V-5 physical examination and if I pass, oh well, I'll see you in 5 or 6 years. If Uncle Sam doesn't

(Continued on page 9, column 3)

Class Survey

A poll was taken in the 12A home rooms and it was learned that the best dressed boy and girl are:



Bill Morse Joyce Witwer

Those with the best personality are:



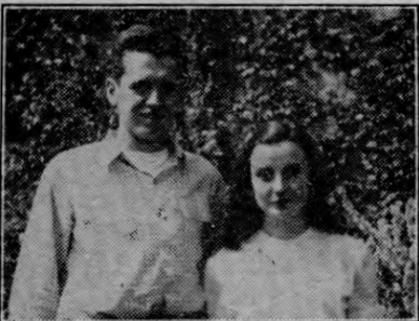
Bob Nitz Janice Van Houten

Those most likely to succeed:



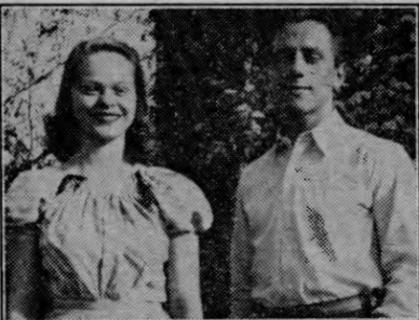
Marion Grassby LeRoy Brown

Voted the best looking:



Frank Wulf Lynn Minzey

The two possessing the best sense of humor:



Regina Freels Curt Heckaman

Voted as the boy and girl I would most like to go to the prom with:



Thom Rutherford Janice Van Houten

I, PAT CATANZARITE, will my long eyelashes to the South Bend street department for sweeping.

I, BILL ANDERSON, will my ability to catch a ride home each noon by one method or another to Bob Smith who really needs it.

I, FRANCES BICKEL, will my formula for peroxide to Mr. Reber who has been begging me for it for three years.

I, BO BAYMAN, will my place on the cheerleading squad to anybody that cannot afford the price of a basketball game.

I, BERYL BARTELL, will my bottle of red dye, which I don't have, to any teacher whose hair is gray because of seniors.

I, LEON BENDIT, hereby will my yellow shoestrings to whomever can stand the strain on their eyes (you have to wash them often.)

I, CHARMAINE FISHBURN, will to Joyce Schleiger my height and the laugh that goes with it.

I, JOANNE BUTLER, will my straight legs to Barbara Sheehe.

I, RICHARD BEATY, will my model T and my ability to drive it to anyone who doesn't value his life.

I, JOANNE DOUGLAS, will my love for the "Yankees" to Sue Davis.

I, EUNICE EVERETT, will my ability to get up at 6:00 o'clock and ride 14 miles to school every morning to Margaret Smith who finds it hard to get up at 7:30.

I, DICK FOHRER, will my ability to get through Chemistry by the skin of someone else's teeth, to any sucker that takes Chem.

I, JERRY BESSLER, will my ability to fold Tower's and the ability to make my tongue stick to the roof of my mouth to the next circulation manager.

I, REGINA FREELS, will the protection of Bob Annis to my "soph" brother, Jerry.

I, DOROTHY FREIENSTEIN, will my hard-to-open locker to some unfortunate sophomore.

I, VIRGINIA FRUEH, will my caved-in locker to any incoming sophomore.

I, DON QUERRY, do hereby will my ability to keep out of trouble to Jack Bartlett, who needs it very much.

I, DOROTHY ROUHSELANG, will my two-toned hair to anyone who likes to be teased.

I, JO ANN SCHOTT, will my temperamental, hard-to-open locker to anyone who is able to open it.

I, ROSEMARIE SCHEIBELHUT, will my ability to get along with Mr. Goldsberry to the next girl who sits in the first seat, center row.

I, JOAN SINEY, will my position on the Tower to Joyce Schleiger. Hope you like to walk a lot, Joyce.

I, EMORY THOMAS, will my ability to hit high or low (which ever I happen to be running) hurdles to any indispensable track man.

I, BOB THONER, will my ability to get my own Geometry III (that's a joke, son) to some poor unlucky soul who is going to take it.

I, PAT TRAUB, will my ability to get out of Study Hall and walk in the halls to any sophomore who feels he can sneak past Mr. Primmer.

I, GENE TREADWAY, will to Joe Miller my seat in Mr. Primmer's study hall.

I, JIM TRUMP, being of sound mind and body, leave my ability to complete history assignments to Lila Cowen.

I, GLENN TULLY, will my ability to get to school and Glee Club on time to my sister, who I'm sure needs it.

I, PAT TURNER, will my job at the bank to Virginia Weber.

I, BEVERLY TURPIN, will to John Roys my ability to go steady for two years.

I, DWAYNE TYLER, will my whiskeys to Bob Annis.

I, VERNA VANHOVE, will my ability to loaf in study hall to my sister, Norma Jean.

I, MARJORIE VOOR, will my love for Spanish to someone who will enjoy it.

I, "CLIPPY" WAECHTER, will my ability to have a strong constitution to John Weissert.

I, MARTHA WARRICK, will my ability to get along with Mr. Dickey to the new incoming sophs who will have him as sponsor teacher.

I, DONNA WEBER, will my ability to stand in the hall by 106 till the last minute to any sophomore who goes there for sponsor period.

Emil Reyer, Ph.G., W. A. Ehrich, R.Ph.
H. K. Schwarz, R.Ph.
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I, MARCIA WEST, will my good times with Mr. Reber to everyone in school—there's enough to go all the way 'round.

I, EARL WOODWORTH, in sound mind and body??? do hereby will my student directing of the Adams Band to none other than the capable Ted High with full assurance he will be able to handle the hard task without trouble.

I, FRANK WULF, will my ability to sit on the bench to that indispensable Roland Fye.

I, FLORENCE ZEIDMAN, will my slave bracelet to Jo Ann Boyer.

I, JO ANN ZENT, will my ability to get demerits from Mr. Thompson, to any unfortunate soul who will have him as a teacher.

I, GLENN ZUBLER, will my ability to catch flies to the "giant" and the unsociable man of the team, Ed White.

I, MILDRED VANCE, will my ability to be the gum-picker-upper in room 109 to Ruth Nelson.

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WRITER DAZED AND TIRED AFTER DAY IN THE BIG CITY

by Marilyn Kuhn

"Yawn! Yawn!"

(It shouldn't happen to a dog!)

What a day! I'll never feel the same after Friday the 26th. Of course, I know there have been other Social Living trips before ours and probably there will be more, but I can't help wondering if I should warn the future generations of just what to expect.

Surprisingly enough the whole load of us were at the South Shore station at 6:30 with eager, shining faces. (We'd washed for the occasion.) The trip up there was quite uneventful. Of course, we're going to warn Art Sellenberg at this point that he'd better learn not to open doors until he reads the signs. Lois Callsen with her trusty camera was snapping everyone including "adorable Goldsberry." An occasional shout from the back of the car told everyone that Pat Lidecker was either cheating at cards again or either she was "awful dumb." Anyway, despite the 7:00 snacks we all got into Chicago hale and hearty; ready for anything.

The Board of Trade building was our first stop. Gads! What a waste of time! A lot of little men in tan jackets just stood around and waited for a big gong to ring. When it did and we were able to hear again, the little men stood in pits and shouted at each other like mad and shook their fists. Mr. Goldsberry said they were selling wheat but Evelyn Fineberg knew he was kidding. She told everyone that they fill the pits with water and that the little men cool off there in the heat of the summer.

The 44-story ride to the observation tower was just loads of fun. Once up in the tower, we could see almost anything in Chicago. There were no binoculars for all the students use; (According to how many people could look through them before the dime ran out.)

The love-meters were the real thing! "Adorable" Goldie brought his wife, Mrs. Goldsberry (who is every bit as adorable), along on the trip. It turned out that the machines were really sharp, and that Mrs. Goldie is the domineering type! Also that our very potent guide was not Mr. Sargeant at all, but just a dumbbell! (No, no, not the whip; that's what the machine said!)

The ride to the first floor from the 44th was no picnic. It was no mean task keeping one's feet on the floor. Finally we reached the ground and reeled off toward Marshall Fields.

Once in Fields we had the usual urge to eat, and to answer our fondest desire (food) we found we had the exclusive English Room all to ourselves (all 44 of us.) No one's meat slid to the floor, no one's milk was upset and no one drank from the fingerbowls. (No fingerbowls!)

For a full 45 minutes we ran up and down the escalators and made regular pests of ourselves. After a long escalator ride to the sub-basement we caught a subway supposedly to our favorite hang-out — Maxwell Street!

But . . . do you think that it was that easy? Huh-uh. We had to go

about twenty or so blocks too far and then double back. Anyway, we finally arrived at Maxwell Street and walked around pie-eyed at the sights. If Hersh Keefer ever tells you he can drive a shrewd bargain, believe him — he's proved it to our satisfaction.

By this time everyone had begun to be loaded down with packages, food, souvenirs, etc. They didn't help much over the long, long, walk to Hull House. This large, old, dark house is very useful but to us it proved to be just a resting place, what with its davenport and soft chairs. Upon returning from a tour of the grounds and punching Mr. Goldsberry (who was curled up on a nearby couch), we discovered that he wasn't dead at all and that he wasn't even sleeping — just playing 'possum.

The trip to Chinatown was just an ordinary old trip to everyone but Tom Glaser. There he stood, minding his own business when this little lady started giving him her idea on how to have fun! It seems she's only had 3 hours sleep each night all her life and still does the Conga. Incidentally, she'll be 80 in August.

The attendants of the little old curiosity shops didn't wear kimonoes and didn't bow, but they didn't smile much, either. It seems they didn't exactly appreciate our trying everything on before we decided not to buy it. Everything like chopsticks, ivory combs and baskets were worth looking at but almost everyone came back sporting an elaborate Oriental ring. These rings ranged in price from 75c to the one with diamonds for \$525(!) Monday morning Peggy Stull could be seen passing around the turquoise set from her ring for everyone to see and screaming "I wuz robbed!" It seems that her turquoise wasn't a turquoise at all but that it was plastic and hollow besides.

During the meal, Guey Sam (the proprietor of the joint with the same name) was very generous with the food especially the tea. Mary Kendall and Joel Bullard slurped it up as fast as he could bring it without a bit of concern for the rest of the table.

As far as the female population of the trip is concerned Guey can spend a little of the tip money for a new powder room. All that waiting in line just to put on a new face! It was firmly suspected that little "m" Kronewitter spent the evening wrangling a good place in line then placing her good friend Jean Clark — now I ask you — is that fair?

Wait'll I get my hands on the fiend who ruined my bangs! While we ate, the sky got darker and the thunder and lightning were terrific.

Down went the headscarfs and back the bangs (including mine.) Once out on the street, it was discovered that the "L" really could make a noise like thunder and that it flashed as it went by. G-R-R-R-R!

The seats we had for "State of the Union" were O. K. Of course, three hours is a long time to sit straight, so some people slept. (I didn't want to know what the 2nd act was about anyway.) If it wouldn't have been for the big rail in front of Joanie Butler and Jo Douglas they could have sat back, the second row could have sat back, the third could have and

everyone could have seen. Oh, well, what would we have put our packages on if it had not been for that rail. Yes, the play was very educational. I don't doubt that each one of us has added greatly to his vocabulary because of it(!)

After the play, we started for home. Not that we were tired, not that we were sleepy. No! We just dragged holes on the toes of our shoes on the way to the South Shore station. Yes sir! It was a weary bunch of mortals that piled on the 12:20 for South Bend that night.

That's why we wanted just a little sleep! That's all we wanted. After all, getting to work on Saturday at 8:30 was no joke. People running in and out of our private suits (we occupied the smoker) wasn't enough. Neither was all the blabbing that went on. When most of us finally but very uncomfortably dozed off to sleep, what should wake us up but a very warped arrangement of "Sloo Slitty Sloo" rendered by Mr. G. and a couple of cronies — the rats. Dick (boney) Schall being the sleepy type politely showed them the door and bolted it; although it didn't drown out the strains of "Good Morning to You."

Um Humm! 'Twas a tired, sleepy but happy crowd that got into South Bend at 2:50 A. M. It was a trip and experience we're not likely to forget for some time to come.



PHOTOGRAPHY OF COLORED OBJECTS *Eastman*

Many boys and girls who have cameras are interested in taking good colored pictures. This book is easily understood and has been recently revised.

CURTAIN GOING UP *Malvern*

This biography of Katherine Cornell is superb because it deals with the actress as a person. The theater is always glittering in the background, though. This combination makes an intriguing story.

DEAD NED AND LIVE AND KICKING NED *Masefield*

An eighteenth century yarn of a doctor who was hanged for murder. Later he was resurrected and sent to Africa on a slave ship. In Africa he begins his life again that he thought was once over.

Always remember that your neighbors watch you closely, and that your neighbors are very particular.

Don't allow yourself to be carried away by enthusiasm; you may have to walk back.—*Charles M. Snyder.*

A sensible girl is never as sensible as she looks because she has more sense than to look sensible.

A chip on the shoulder indicates that there's wood higher up.—*Anon.*

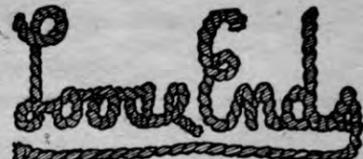
The things most people want to know about are usually none of their business.—*George Bernard Shaw.*

I wrote to her every day for two years, and what do you think was the result? She married the postman.—*Anon.*

Man is that peculiar animal who can get a hearty laugh out of pictures in an old family album and then look in the mirror without so much as a grin.—*Anon.*

I have discovered the fountain of youth. The secret is simple. Never let your brain grow inactive, and you will keep young forever.—*Clemenceau.*

The world is divided into people who do things and people who get the credit. Try, if you can, to belong to the first class. There's far less competition.—*Dwight Morrow.*



At a recent meeting of the Ushers club, officers for next year were elected. Chosen to head the activities of the club under Mr. Weir's able guidance was Bob Smith as head usher. Bob Krug and Fred Neiter were elected first and second captains, respectively, with Dewey More Secretary-Treasurer and Jim Borden attendance secretary.

Mr. Weir has expressed his confidence in these newly elected officers and he feels that they will guide the club through a very successful season during 1946-47.

The Adams band received a second division rating at the state school band and orchestra contest held at Plymouth on May 4. The band, competing against some former nation winners, considered itself very fortunate.

The musical event was the biggest in Marshall County's history, with more than 1,500 people patronizing the contest. The two bands who received a first division in class B were Hobart and Columbia City. Nuner, also directed by Mr. Deardorff, received a first division in a junior high band class.

The event was both interesting and educational and the experience gained will aid the band greatly in its future activities.

At a meeting of the Library Club held May 8, it was decided by the annual election to entrust the workings and management of the Library Club for the year 1946-47 to the capable hands of Bob Welber as president; Helen Connolly, vice-president; Lorraine Edmunds, secretary; and Helen Getzinger, program chairman.

"Fifteen minutes after putting on a pair of socks I made a hole in one," wrote an enthusiastic golfer to the sock manufacturer.

Husband: I finally got two tickets for the theatre.

Wife: Then I'll start dressing at once.

Husband: Good idea. The tickets are for tomorrow night.

SENIOR AUTOGRAPHS

DO IT

If they give a job to you,
Do it.
Stick right there and see it through,
Do it.
If they thought you couldn't do
Such a job, and quickly, too,
They'd not give the work to you.
So do it.

When on you a task is laid,
Do it.
Jump right in, don't be afraid,
Do it.
Bosses never walk about
Giving work to men they doubt.
So when they have picked you out,
Do it.

Stick right there and play the man,
Do it.
They who ordered think you can,
Do it.
Never doubt yourself, but say:
"They have faith in me or they
Would not throw this chance my
way,
I'll do it."

Difficult or something new,
Do it.
It's a sign men trust in you,
Do it.
If they thought that you'd be weak,
Or possessed a coward's streak,
For another man they'd seek,
So do it.

—By Edgar A. Guest.

Prospective Employee: Do you give
your help two weeks' vacation?
Boss: No, a month. Two weeks
when I go on my vacation, and two
weeks when they go on theirs.

Teacher: "Some fish travel long
distances. Can anyone give me an
instance?"

Pupil: "Yes, sir, a goldfish. It trav-
els around the globe every day."

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REBER'S LENS CATCHES NEW TOWER STAFF



Left to right: Jimmie McNeile, Laura Beth Miller, Joyce Schieiger, Pati Guyon, Don Lambert, Joyce Liebig, Helen Getzinger and Jack Highberger.

JIMMIE McNEILE APPOINTED TOWER EDITOR; OTHER STAFF MEMBERS CHOSEN FOR NEXT YEAR'S LEADERS

Jimmie McNeile has been selected to head the 1945-47 Tower staff. He was appointed to succeed Jean Clark as editor-in-chief. One semester as sports writer, and three as sports editor form the background for his job.

To fill in the feature editor posts vacated by Fred Wegner and Marilyn Kuhn are two very capable writers, one boy and one girl. They are Pati Guyon and Don Lambert. Lambert's ability as a news writer shifted him to the major staff post, while the abilities of Miss Guyon have been recognized throughout the year as a possible feature editor. Jack Highberger, a junior, has been selected to guide the back page, or sport section for the coming year. He is an excellent writer and is well versed in the ways of the sports world.

Other major staff selections in the business department are Laura Beth Miller, circulation manager; Joyce Schieiger, advertising manager; Joyce Liebig, business manager; and Helen Getzinger exchange editor. These posts are all very amply filled with conscientious and capable workers, who will strive to make a better Tower. The two new jobs of business manager and exchange editor should help make the paper's business angle run smoother than in past years.

Every person on the new staff, with the help of faculty adviser Miss Roell, is intent on bringing a better paper than even the best that we have now. New Tower writing requirements should also help to improve next year's paper.

Bill Gerbeth
Betty JO Parfitt
LerOy Brown
Jo Ann Douglas
Fred Barrel
Marilyn Kuhn
Curt HEckaman

Ann MeSter
Don HEin
JeaN Clark
Al SmIth
Alice COok
Thom Rutherford
Lila Smith

TOWER TALK

Kendall. Speaking of walking the halls, these people don't do so badly on that score: *Charlotte Murray* and *George Granberry*. Add double daters: *Fran Pletcher* and *Fran Richards* with *Jim* and *Tom*. *Carl Goffeney* is now going steady—as usual, with about four different girls: among them are *Marian Driver* and *Katie DeLong*. Keep 'em happy, that's his motto.

Among the unpredictable and date-'em-all class is *Jim Connolly* and *Evelyn Fineberg*.

FUTURE FORCAST

want me, I'll go to Hanover College and practice to be, don't laugh, a teacher.

FRAN RICHARDS—I am going to work and save money for two years. Then from there you can use your own judgment!

BOB NITZ—I might be a navy flyer or a mechanical engineer. After I am-released from service I plan to attend Purdue.

Summer School Opens With Assembly

The opening assembly May 31—1:30 P. M. in 106, starts off the summer session this year, lasting from June 4 to August 2 for grades seven through twelve. For those living in South Bend there's a book fee of \$2 and for others it's \$12. It will be appreciated if fees are brought the first day.

The centers will be determined by the number who elect summer school, with the main one at Central. In any case, there will be four music centers at Adams, Central, Riley and Washington.

HA! FACULTY AT STUDENT'S MERCY

Wednesday, May 8, was indeed a happy day for a few of the students around the halls of John Adams.

Those lucky people who set the faculty members in their place were the golf team. Their challenge to the teachers for a match turned out very well indeed since the final score was 11 1-2 to 2 1-2 in the younger set favor.

A few scores recalled at random are Reber's startling 56 that topped the field in high scoring, Mr. Sargent's 52 round that failed to surpass his opponent Leroy Brown's mark of 44, and Mr. Rothermel's somewhat terrific score of 54. So went the meet held at Eberhart course, with the students completely dominating play except for Mr. Powell's 1-2 point. The faculty's other two came from a "friend".

☛ Never tell evil of a man if you do not know it for a certainty, then ask yourself, why should I tell it?

☛ Doing nothing is the most tiresome job in the world, because you can't quit and rest.

☛ Sunshine is delicious, rain is refreshing, wind braces up, snow is exhilarating; there is really no such thing as bad weather, only different kinds of good weather. — Ruskin.

FAMOUS PHOTOGRAPHY... FAMOUS ADDRESS

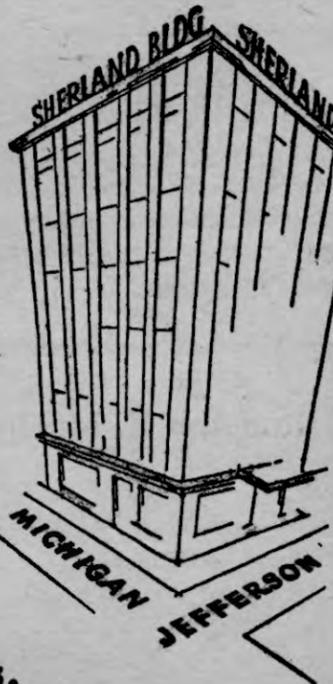
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SHOW WELL IN TRACK CARNIVAL

ADAMS IS FIFTH IN CONFERENCE CINDER FINALS

"Danny Boy" Walters Sets Low Hurdle Mark As Team Whips City

Showing exceptionally well in the eastern division track trials at Elkhart Tuesday, May 7, the John Adams trackmen came through the following Saturday to gain a fifth place in the final doings of the conference during the 1946 season.

Hammond High, powerful Calumet contender, took first place honors although they failed to get a first in the whole meet. Their power in collecting second and thirds netted 34 points for the victory. Gary Froebel, another western division entrant was second with 28, North Side Fort Wayne had 22 2-3 points, Gary Emersons got 21 1-2, and Adams totaled an even 20. The west won the over all affair by a 137 to 87 score.

John Shafer continued his winning ways in both the trials and finals although he failed to break any records he did the the conference mark with a jump of 5' 10" in the Tuesday night's meet at Elkhart. "Slim" also won a second and a fourth place ribbon in the high hurdles.

Winning the trials with a time of :24.1, Adams' low hurdler, Don Walters, went on to another triumph against even tougher competition and set the all time Adams mark down to :23.2. This time also tied the conference and Mishawaka field records.

Little Chuck Murphy lowered his 440 Adams record at the Elkhart fray with a sizzling :52.7 and a second place. Murphy also got a third in the final meet. Frank Wulf won a first place in one heat of the 440 at Elkhart and also sprinted the mile relay team to a third and fifth position in the two contests. Other relay performers were Murpy, Bill Baker and Shafer.

The third place won by Jerry Gibson at Mishawaka helped considerably to gain the team's fifth place. All Adams qualifiers except Wulf placed in the final contest.

Other team scores were: Mishawaka 19 5-6, Hammond Clark 15, Gary Lew Wallace 11, Varparaiso 6 1-2, Michigan City 5, East Chicago Roosevelt 4, Goshen 4, Gary Horace Mann 3, Riley 2, LaPorte 1 1-2, and South Bend Central 0.

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CHUCK MURPHY IS NAMED YEAR'S MOST VALUABLE ATHLETE

By JIMMIE McNEILE
Tower Sports Editor

For the first time in the history of the Tower, the sports editor is selecting his choice for the year's most valuable athlete.

It is my hope that this award will become an annual event and tradition in our school.

The choice of Charles Murphy has come after careful observation throughout the whole year, and he was chosen from a group of three boys that have won three monograms at Adams. This choice does not conflict or coincide with the coaches nomination for the same purpose.

Spending his elementary school days at Perley, Charles Joseph (!) entered Jefferson where he participated in all athletics. His smallness kept him from being a standout in most of the sports.

John Adams welcomed Chuck in the fall of 1943, little realizing that three full years later, a dogged determination and a strong will to train and to do right would make the little guy an example of "where there is a will—there is a way."

In that first year Chuck played football, basketball "B Team", and won his sweater in track. The latter sport helped build the much needed stamina for a small boy to succeed in athletics.

Standing 5' 8" and weighing but 135 pounds, this half pint quarterback succeeded in winning a chevron for football in the fall of 1944. The bumps and knocks came pretty hard that season, the worse being a fractured rib suffered in Washington game.

Promoted to the varsity hardwood team, Chuck didn't do too well in the '44-'45 season. Sectional time came, and with only ten players dressing, the sandy haired Irishman could be seen sweeping floors between sessions. The experience though, gained him the necessary "stuff" to pull through the next year which was this past one.

In the spring of '45 Chuck got a real thrill in running first man on the mile relay team that went down state and won a third place.

Football in his senior year was spent dividing the quarterback post with John Roys. His exploits in the Michigan City game, the last one of the year, were outstanding and very gratifying to Chuck, and his sport loving parents, who attend almost every event that their son is in, the interest and co-operation between this parent and son combination undoubtedly influenced Chuck's athletic career very much.

The proudest part of our hero's life probably came in his last year in basketball when he worked up to a starting berth in the first few games, and went on to garner the Kiwanis award for the most valuable member on the team at the end of the season.

His playing abilities were in full blossom during the Nappanee, North Side, and Culver games.

JENSEN PITCHES TWO-HIT GAME TO WHIP NAPPANEE

Behind the two-hit pitching of Dick "Leroy" Jensen, the Adams baseball team won their second conference game in six starts by whipping Nappanee 3-1.

The third inning brought lead-off man Heckaman to the plate for the second time. Little Curt drew a walk and gained second by a passed ball. Howard walked, Trim sacrificed Heckaman to third, and Zubler's long fly-ball brought the run in.

With two outs in the fourth, another run came after Wegner was hit with a pitched ball, stole second, and came in on Jensen's single. Two outs in the fifth brought the third rally after Zubler's walk, stolen base, and a single by Davey Coker.

Moundsman Jensen fanned fourteen Bulldog batters, and surrendered but two hits in a well pitched game.

Adams got five hits at the plate, and turned in a no error stint. Three games remain on the schedule.

Thompson's Golf League Is Close Race; Manby- Swintz Pace Division I

The golf league sponsored by Mr. Thompson is now in full swing. Manby and Swintz lead Division I with 30 points. Worth and Corona are second with 25 points. Following in order are: Weissert-Million, O'Rielly-Morningstar, Wagner-Witt, and Welber-Wienberg.

The first place holders defeated the boys in the basement 18-0 in the week's matches. Worth and Corona defeated O'Rielly and his partner 10½ to 7½, while the "Terrors" Million and Weissert won from the Wagner-Witt combination 12½ to 5½.

Division II is a closer race, although all of the games have not been played. Paul Bumann and "big gun" Al Smith lead with 21 points, Rummel and Woodworth follow close behind with 19. Green-Waechter, Brotherson-Troeger, Gross-Cox, and Sennett-Screes follow with 17½, 17, 15½, and 10 respectively. The week's scores were Bumann-Smith 12, Brotherson-Troeger 5; Sennett-Screes 10, Green-Waechter 8; Rummel-Woodworth 9½ and Cox-Gross 8½.

The track season, now about over, will undoubtedly bring more glory and medals to finish out a brilliant three year stand for Mr. Murphy.

Chuck recently passed the Navy V-5 examination, which means that he will be off to college on Uncle Sam's time. He hopes to be a coach and teacher some day. His ability to succeed under adverse conditions will eventually lead this fine young man to his ambition.

TOWER SPORTS COLUMN

Writing the final sport column for the Tower is one of the hardest jobs I have ever had, and surely I must feel about the same as a senior leaving school and doing something for the last time in his high school career.

A conscientious newspaperman, interested in his subject, and determined to make a go with those near him is a prime factor in the work. A sense of humbleness must shroud the writer who deals with such interesting people as athletes.

My only wish is that every deserving athlete in John Adams has received his proper share of credit on this page. Deadlines, cost, and other factors prevent any large scale project of glorifying each individual as he should be, but since team play is the most important thing at our school, it has been the policy to elevate the group accomplishments to the utmost.

The coaches and faculty have cooperated with the staff whole heartedly this year, and it is my sincere wish that this condition will continue to exist next year with the new sports editor, Jack Highberger.

Chuck Murphy's selection as the most valuable athlete came after careful deliberation and observation that has grown gradually since the first issue of the Tower last fall.

Three boys boast three letters this year. They are Murphy, Frank Wulf, and Bob Nitz. It was among those three that the choice was decided. Their efforts have bolstered what is rapidly becoming a respectable reputation in athletics here at Adams. Of course, just three haven't done it, it has been many more; those that have failed to earn monograms but have worked hard are equally as much in the limelight and deserve the best in credit.

To all of you I wish the best of luck on graduation and hope that maybe just once and awhile, you'll think of me as the dumb little guy that didn't give you a big blow in the paper.

Jimmie McNeile,
Tower Sports Editor.

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