

John Adams Tower

TENTH CLASS TO LEAVE

Many Seniors Win Scholarship Aids To Colleges

After the seniors graduate from Adams next Friday night, the next step for many of them will be college. Many schools encourage students to come to their campuses with monetary aid in the form of scholarships.

Nine have received awards to Indiana University at Bloomington. State scholarships were received by Charlotte Cissell, Fredric Hlemer, and Martin Weissert. Special Merit scholarships were given to Robert Bartol, Nancy Bolt, David James, and Jack Troeger. Norma Casper and Dale Rogers received the LaVerne Noyes Scholarships to Indiana.

Two other State scholarships were awarded A.H.S. seniors, one to Indiana State Teachers College, at Terre Haute, and one to Purdue University, West Lafayette. Delores Trisinger won the Indiana State award and Thomas Dugdale received the Purdue honor. An honor Scholarship, also to Purdue, was won by Robert Reinke.

Two of the highly valuable Edward Rector Scholarships to DePauw University in Greencastle, Indiana, were won by Robert Bartol and Edwin Dean.

David James was awarded the Kalamazoo College Competitive Scholarship to Kalamazoo College.

The Teresan Award to the College of Saint Teresa in Winona, Minnesota, went to Mary Swingendorf.

Northwestern University, Evanston, Illinois, has awarded Honorary Scholarships to Fredric Helmer and David Sanderson.

Thomas Dugdale and Thomas Pozzi were winners of the Naval Reserve Officers Training Crops Scholarships.

Five graduating seniors received scholarships to the South Bend Foundation for Better Reading. They have finished their 20-hour course which was the condition of the awards. Recipients of the annual honor were Robert Bartol, Nancy Bolt, Margaret Carter, David James, and James Considine.

Officers Lead Class Destinies



Pictured are the officers of the Class of 1951, from left to right: Fred Helmer, president; Don Oakes, vice-president; Nancy Orzech, secretary, and Tom Pozzi, treasurer.

Graduates Rushed With Activities

Graduating seniors have found themselves in the midst of the rush of senior activities.

Last Sunday afternoon, May 27, the tenth graduating class of A. H. S. joined with the one-hundredth graduating class of Central and the senior classes from Riley and Washington for the annual All-City Baccalaureate Service in the auditorium. The All-City High School Orchestra and All-City High School Glee Club provided music and The Rev. Walter Oberholtzer, pastor of Trinity Lutheran Church, gave the sermon.

Senior activities started last December 9 when Bud Simpson and his orchestra played for the All-City Mid-Year Prom.

Sharon Cotherman and David Sanderson took the leads in "A Ghost of a Show," the senior class play on January 12. Mary Swingendorf directed the one-act presentation in the auditorium. Others in the cast were: Carolyn Johnson, Sheila Fitzsimmons, Nancy Bolt, Nancy Smith, Edwin Dean, Rex Edwards, George Enfield, and Steve Elek.

The Senior Prom was held in the Palais Royale Ballroom on Friday evening, May 18, the night of a full moon. Bud Simpson and

Two '51 Seniors Have Perfect Mark

Two graduating seniors have had perfect attendance since coming to John Adams in 1948. They were not absent or tardy any day.

Evelyn Troub has not been tardy the last 15 semester and has not been absent the last 12 semesters. Jack Marsh has not been tardy the last 15 semesters and has not been absent the last 7 semesters.

Besides these two with meritorious attendance, ten other members of the Class of '51 have been absent less than two days during their three years at Adams. David Hessey has been absent only one-half day. Richard Koehler, Dale Rogers, and Duane Rowe were each absent one day. Absent one and a half days were George Bushey and Terry Duncan. There were four who were out of school two days. They were Pearl Coffman, James Considine, Joan Gearhart and Vivian Hartter.

Out of the 167 graduating seniors, there are 14 who have not been tardy from Kindergarten through 12A in South Bend schools and 40 who have attended Adams, 10B through 12A without having been tardy.

his orchestra again supplied the dance music.

Awards Assembly Honors Seniors This Afternoon

Next Friday evening, June 1, the 10th graduating class of John Adams High School, the class of 1951, will hold its commencement exercises at 8 o'clock in the auditorium. Approximately 2,000 parents and friends of graduating seniors will view the program, which will open with the traditional processional by the 167 gray-gowned seniors while Mr. Deardorff directs the band in "Pomp and Circumstance."

Mrs. J. R. Mitchell, Purdue University, will deliver the Commencement address. The glee club, under the direction of Mrs. Lawrence T. Pate, will sing the Invocation and both the band and the glee club will offer musical selections.

The highlight of the graduation ceremonies will be the deliverance of the Valedictory Address by the highest ranking student of the class of 1951, Esther Kennedy.

This afternoon, in a warm-up for Friday evening, the underclassmen honored the seniors and watched them receive achievement awards at the 10th annual Senior Awards Assembly.

Following the processional the band and glee club entertained. A senior group from the glee club sang the Alma Mater, which was written last year. Addresses were made by President of the Class, Fred Helmer and Salutatorian, Johanna Jaffee.

The Student Council jeweled pin award was given to Esther Kennedy, the valedictorian. Gold pins were awarded to Johanna Jaffee, second highest in scholarship rank, and Charlotte Cissell, Barbara Ann Donker, Thomas Dugdale, Frederick Helmer, David Sanderson, and Mary Swingendorf. Silver pins for scholarship recognition were received by Robert Bartol, Nancy Bolt, Edwin Dean, David Hessey, David James, Marian Opperman, Thomas Pozzi, James Tarter, Nancy Thomas, and Martin Weissert. Honorable mention for scholarship with distinction was made to Norma Casper, Patricia Cassady, James Con-

(continued on page ten)

PRINCIPAL'S LETTER

May 29, 1951

Dear Senior:

The faculty and underclassmen of John Adams High School join me in expressing thanks to you, Graduating Senior, for the varied accomplishments and contributions you have made during your stay at John Adams. You have achieved success in academic work and in various other activities.

We are glad to recommend that you be awarded your high school diploma and encourage you to live up to the ideals and standards you have been taught during your public school experience. We have faith in you and feel that you will competently take your place in the field of your choice — industry, business, higher education — and community life.

We are looking to you to help make the world a better place in which to live and prove the lasting value of the democratic way of life. To improve the condition of mankind will demand continuous and untiring study and research. Your responsibility is great.

Our confidence has been placed in you. May you be successful!

Sincerely yours,

GALEN B. SARGENT, Principal

From the Editor's Pen

The Class of 1951 is about ready to depart from the cherished hall of John Adams and become alumni of this magnificent school: We'll all miss her, and all the things that go with her — athletic contests, plays, concerts, classes, and the guys and gals of the student body.

I think that a fitting comparison with our tenth graduating class would be a horse race. We are now heading down the home stretch. We have passed the Prom, Baccalaureate, and the Senior Awards Assembly, going strong towards the Picnic, and we will hit the finish line Friday evening, as we parade across the stage in our caps and gowns to receive our diplomas.

I can remember back in September of 1948 when we got the starting gun. We were off like a flash into that first geometry class with Mr. Nelson, "Captain Jinks of the Horse Marines," and the class party. I'll never forget that pep rally before the Sectional Basketball Tournament, the one at which Mr. Koss gave his inspiring talk which was the beginning of a new kind of spirit and fight at Adams.

Then as Juniors we streaked down the back stretch past "The Bat" and our Stardust Cafe. "In the spring a young man's fancy lightly turns to love..." still rings in my ears. So do "The Bambalina," "April Blossoms," and all the other wonderful songs from "Wildflower."

Then coming around the first turn we ran into our last fall production, 'The Dragon'; then our last football game, our last Christmas Vesper Services, and the Mid-Year Senior Prom. Then the glorious night of January 11, 1951 rolled around—Adams, 48; Central, 44. Next day Mary Swingendorf ran some members of our class through their places in "A Ghost of a Show." Now, here we are only three days from the end.

It isn't easy to look back and see all those wonderful days left behind. It isn't easy to leave your friends and favorite classes to go out into a cruel world which doesn't appreciate you as your teachers and school mates do.

No, I'm not anxious to go. I've waited twelve years for next Friday night, but now, three days from that destination, I wish it would never come.

Jottings: Since this is my last column for the John Adams Tower, I wish to take this opportunity to thank all of you who have supported us throughout the year and all of you who have subjected yourselves to my opinions by reading this column weekly. — The unsung heroine of this paper is Miss Roell. I mean it when I say that without her the Tower would be an impossibility. She bears all the troubles and all the hardships, while the editors go merrily along their ways. Thanks loads, Miss Roell. — This is my "30". In the newspaper world that means the end. I've enjoyed this job and I hope you've enjoyed reading it. Thanks to all and farewell!

John Adams Tower



Editor-in-Chief . . . James Considine



OUR THREE YEARS AT JOHN ADAMS

MY THREE YEARS IN 105

by Edwin Dean

I was up for second degree murder. After offering to help an old lady across the street I had made the mistake of being caught pushing her in front of a car.

"Why did you do it? Why did you do it?" Repeatedly this question was forced upon me.

"Why did you do it?" The flood lights poured upon me.

After twelve hours I broke.

"I'll confess. I'll explain why I did it. It was a result of my experiences in room 105 at John Adams High."

I shuddered. It seemed impossible to go on. Thirty pairs of eyes and three floodlights were focused directly upon me. Reporters, with their ears and their notebooks open, stood scrutinizing my every word. But I summoned my resources, looked up with sheepish forlorn eyes and said:

"Yes, I was in room--room--105. I can remember my first day in --that room. Our teacher—a man with merciless steel grey eyes and a righteous scowl—told us that he could lick any six of us. In the next breath we were informed that we were loved very deeply. Being mere sophomores we were confused.

"For three years we mulled over these statements and others like them. The problems occupied our every waking moment. They kept us awake all night. We soon became haggard and irritable. But still we tried to solve the riddles posed daily by A. T. Krider.

"At last I found the solution. Never mind what the solution was. That is for the next generation of 105ers. I had to copy to follow up the advice of my noble pedagogue. So I took my grandmother to town and showed her every kindness, every generosity. Then as a final expression of my love for her I pushed her in front of a speeding car.

"Ha, ha, ha. I've beat the game. I've solved the problem of life. See what room 105 did for me? It can do the same for you.

"Little men in white coats. All in a row. All in a row---



MY THREE YEARS IN 108

by Beverley Morey

In January 1948, thirty-three sophomores entered Mr. Weir's home room (108) for an eventful three senior high school years. During our sophomore and junior years many of our classmates left our Adams family. When we returned in September 1950 we found the students of 203 had been added to our home room. Having fulfilled the requirements for graduation thirteen of our class-



By Dave James.

This is the last of a series of articles called "Time Out." It has been my hope that what I have written in this column has been interesting and acceptable to you.

It is difficult for a person to express his opinions through the editorial-page without causing himself to be disliked by some of his readers. My case has certainly been no exception. Many of you have read and liked my weekly articles, while many have found very little of interest in them. I have made mistakes, offended some readers, and probably disappointed others; but this column has been a sincere attempt to offer my views on current interesting subjects.

Writing for our school paper has been only one of the many satisfactory experiences which I have had over a period of three years at John Adams. Meeting interesting fellows and girls, yelling for a touchdown, working with the gang to help make a school production successful, trying to hit the top scholastically, exploring new areas of science and history and language, co-operating with the instructor, having a bull session with the kids, trying to sneak into place unnoticed after the bell rings, feeling the joy of close friendships—all these become integral parts of that intangible "something" which gives one a feeling of warmth and satisfaction when you recall your high school years.

But is our duty and our opportunity to look ahead to greater things than our years in prep-school. For this reason, I do not feel the slightest regret or sadness at the thought of leaving high school behind me. Rather, I am extremely glad that this day has finally come, for it is exhilarating to think of the advancement, the new opportunities, and the whole world which are now mine to discover. Man cannot discover the future unless he turns his back to the past. This applies well to us who graduate this week.

The future holds so much for us if we are willing to move toward it that it is ridiculous to mourn over "how much I hate to leave the old high school."

I will miss John Adams High School and the fine friends and experiences which I have had here, but it is with happiness and anticipation that I turn my back on high school and cross the threshold to the exciting future which awaits me.

mates left school in January. We are new twenty-three in number looking forward to the day of commencement.

We are glad we are about to graduate from high school as we (continued on page 7)

SENIOR POPULARITY POLL



Left to right:

- | | | |
|-----------------|-------------------------------|-----------------|
| | BEST MANNERED | |
| Paul DeLong | | Barbara Turk |
| | MOST LIKELY TO SUCCEED | |
| David Sanderson | | Esther Kennedy |
| | BEST PERSONALITY | |
| Fred Helmer | | Margaret Carter |
| | BEST DRESSED | |
| Martin Weissert | | Carolyn Johnson |



Left to right:

- | | | |
|----------------|----------------------------|---------------------------------|
| | BEST CITIZEN | |
| Don Oakes | | Mary Swingendorf |
| | MOST FRIENDLY | |
| Kenneth Dillon | | Carol Anderson |
| | BEST LOOKING | |
| Robert Pfaff | | Sharon Cotherman |
| | BEST SENSE OF HUMOR | |
| William Haeefe | | Marcia Donoho |
| | | Coordinator: Jean Gooley |

THOSE FIRST YEARS AT A. H. S.

It was on June 1, 1942 that the first graduating class from John Adams held its commencement exercises in the Adams Auditorium and next Friday night, June 1, 1951 the tenth graduating class will hold its commencement exercises.

The first seniors graduated in 1942, but what preceded that first commencement was what built A. H. S. in preparation for the first, tenth, and hundredth graduating classes.

In 1937 two of the high schools of South Bend, Riley and Central were overcrowded and it was evident that the city needed another high school. After much deliberation it was finally decided to build an east side school instead of northwest as previously planned. It was to be one of the last schools in Indiana on a PWA grant.

Construction of the building began in November of 1938 and was completed to some extent in the summer of 1940.

What should it be called? Many suggestions were discussed, but it all boiled down to two: LaSalle and John Adams. It was finally decided that Adams would be the name because Mishawaka has a LaSalle School and there were at that time very few schools with the name John Adams in the country. Thus John Adams was born.

The school was first opened on September 30, 1940. There had been a polio epidemic that year and all schools started late. There were no sidewalks and there was no landscaping. To make matters worse it was a rainy day and entrance was made through the mud.

The enrollment on that first day was 775. The student body was

composed of freshmen, sophomores, and juniors.

Some members of the first year's faculty are still teaching here at A.H.S. Mr. Sargent was the principal. Mr. Rothermel taught mathematics. Others were: Miss Burns, Miss Kaczmarek, Mrs. Pate, Miss Roell, Mr. Krider, Mr. Reber, and Mr. Weir. Willard Harris is the only remaining member of the initial maintenance staff.

Then it became time to elect the school colors and a nickname for the A.H.S. athletic teams.

All the color combinations of conference foes were eliminated and two were left for consideration: scarlet and gray or scarlet and blue. The choice of scarlet and blue was decided upon by the students.

As for the name there were such ideas as Adams Apples and Smashers, but Eagles was the choice be-

cause of the American spirit of the eagle and we also have eagles in the architecture of the building.

The Eagle is also used on the Adams ring which seniors receive. Adams has its own design and there is no other school with the same design. The pattern has been changed slightly for the class of 1952. The ring is a school ring and not a class ring as in most schools.

The school monogram was first designed to match those from the other South Bend schools, a Small S.B. in the Eagle colors. In 1948 the Monogram was changed to the large "A" which now adorns the Monogram Club sweaters.

During our 11 years we have had three school songs. The first one was written by Mr. Yanetovich, the first instrumental music director. In 1943 it was changed to the University of San Francisco march

song. Then again in 1947 it was changed; this time to the present University of Illinois Loyalty song. The words were written by the senior English classes.

In the first semester of A. H. S. there was no school newspaper, but the students felt a need for a news sheet so a paper was started in the second semester. A contest was sponsored to name the paper and Willard Harris, head of the maintenance department, suggested "The Tower" and "Tower" its has been for the past 11 years. Miss Roell has been in charge of the paper since the first issue on January 21, 1941. She was chosen because of her position in the Commercial Department with the typists and business management training.

A yearbook was first issued in 1942 and the first staff named the book the Album. It was named to signify the idea of the John Adams family Album. The book is also bound in the same manner as an album. This type of book can get larger pictures and better pictures than a book that binds along the side. Mr. John McNamara was the faculty sponsor from the beginning until the 1950 edition, when Mr. Carroll came to Adams to fill the vacancy created by Mr. McNamara's transfer to the Administration Building.

When the first class graduated in 1942 only four gold pins and five silver pins for outstanding scholarship were awarded. John Patrick Doran was the class president. There were 131 in the class.

Since that June 1 in 1942 A. H. S. has progressed to the point where it is preparing for its tenth commencement and in ninety years its one-hundredth class will graduate.



This Is You, The Class of 1951,

By Census Takers: Joan Allen, Margaret Carter, William Haefele, Johanna Jaffee, Carol Simons,

Five Exciting Days On So. Bend Streets For Enumerators

We, loving danger, fearing no one, and being a bit on the nose side, became census-takers in 1960. We packed our ledgers and pencils into our automobile on this Monday morning, climbed in, and headed west on Duncan Street, which is located in the lowest part of the slum area. We turned on the radio and what should we hear but an interview with Ed Ashley, who's motorcycle thrill show is in town. Thus being in a reflective mood, we switched the dial to one of our other favorite programs—Pat Callahan's "Morning Meditations." Also among the radio stars from our talented class is Mary Alice Barnes, who is the new star of the "My Friend Irma" program.

We passed Bolt's Screws & Nuts factory as we approached our first destination which happened to be Brigg's Friendly Undertaking Establishment. As we entered, we met Mrs. Briggs, formerly Carole DeClark, and all the little shovels (10). Gene Burnore, County Coroner, was making a call. They directed us to our next stop Bushey's Bushes & Blooming Blossoms, the best nursery and floral shop in town. We stopped for gas at Cutthroat Cutler's station and used automobile lot.

Feeling hungry, we stopped for a bite of lunch at Burke's Barbecue and who should we meet as car hop but Pearl Coffman.

We Go to Adams Tech

After lunch we travelled to Adams Tech, which has been expanded to a co-ed college. In the hall we met a professor who reminded us of our famous literature teacher, A. T. Krider, and who should it be but J. T. Davidson. He directed us to the library where the librarian, Norma Casper, helped us to find the restful books. Much to our surprise, we found Leonard Bast studying the latest book on Archeology. Hearing much commotion from the auditorium, we went in to listen and saw the great orator and politician, Robert R. Bartol, candidate for Senator from Indiana, lecturing to the political science class. Passing along the way we saw Carole Cameron showing off her .500 batting average before the other Blue Sox players. Then we arrived at the home of Mrs. Paul DeLong, who is waiting for her husband to return from Japan, where he was climbing Mt. Fujiama.

In the next block we ran into a great hub-bub of moving vans and delivery trucks. We entered the house and found Mrs. America of 1960, our own lovely Carol Anderson. Amid the debris of cedar chests, silver spoons, and gift cer-

tificates was Maggie Carter demonstrating the new Singer Sewing machine direct from Ohlheiser plant in Brazil.

As we went out the door a paper hit one of us in the face. It was thrown by Jim Considine, Jr., whose father is editor of the South Bend Tribune. The headlines were ED DEAN LEAVES FOR MOON. On the first page we noticed that Wyman's, whose president is Nancy Cleghorn, had bought out the last building in their block and that Patsy Coswell was the new Dean of Nurses at Memorial Hospital. In the society column, written by Dick Bedore, we saw a picture of Shirley Callaway, whose marriage to the President of Studebaker's is to be held this month.

As we took the census at the home of Mrs. Don Oakes, who used to be Pat Cassady, we were invited for dinner, but we received nothing because she had her ear glued to the radio listening to one of his professional football games. Needing entertainment we went to the nearest stage show where we saw the dance team of Joyce and Dick Coffman. Then Miss Sharon Chambers did a lovely vocal number. In the finale we recognized two of our classmates, Sharlee Cissell and Sharon Cotherman, in the chorus line.

Ride to Insane Asylum

Entirely exhausted to the point of insanity from our morning's adventures we were taken by the men in white jackets to the psych ward. On the way to the hospital the ambulances were nearly stopped by Bill Clark and his team of mules on the way back to the farm. Arriving at Dillon's Insane Asylum, the new 50-story institution headed by our beloved nut specialist, Dr. Kenneth Dillon, M.D.; A.B.; P.M.; B.S.; etc., were greeted by the head nurse, the former Joanie Allen, who assured us we would be safe in her husband's care. Being a little rested after the ambulance ride we started climbing to the top of the building.

At the 47th floor, we saw a form of a man(?) waving his appendages very wildly. Approaching this form, we were slammed by a piece of oratory being freely distributed by our former president of the class of '51, Fred Helmer, who was practicing his speech for his forthcoming political campaign for mayor of our fair city. He stopped us long enough to tell us of his six kids and living on his \$3,000 a year budget, and sent us on our way.

Pushing the elevator button on the 47th floor the elevator appeared being operated by a beautifully shaped female whom we finally recognized through her thick coat of 5c lipstick and powder and her half inch eyelashes glued on with Le Pages gey glue, saturated in the

scent of Canal Water No. 5, to be Margie Granat.

After a breathtaking ride down the elevator, without stopping between floors, we promptly got out on the first floor with our eyes watering from her perfume. Needing something to pick us up, we abruptly came to a sign stating: Grundy's Pink Elephant Cafet featuring "The best little show for the best little dough." Thinking of Papa Goldsberry's sermons on the evils of liquor, we entered his tavern. Giving our order to Charlie, the glassy-eyed bartender, we ordered a scotch and soda, mostly scotch. As it was the early part of the afternoon, we occupied seats close to the front. We bought a package of cigarettes from a very charming girl of the quiet type and recognized immediately as Marcia Donoho.

The lights dimmed and the floor show began. The show was opened with a few corny jokes by the master of ceremonies, Steve Elek. After the fumes of the joke floated gently out of the door, he introduced the Graf twins playing their own version of "Me and My Shadow" with Gerald plating the violin and Harold the drums. Followed very closely by the next act featuring that beautiful proxie from Bashful Bend singing the beloved old ballad, "I Wish I Could Love You Honey, But My Husband and 12 Kids Object," whom we found out later to be Jean Gooley. The show concluded with a weight lifting exhibition by that noted Irish soprano, Sheila Fitzsimmons.

Gathering our feet underneath ourselves and walking toward the door of Chuck's fine establishment and again onto the view (or shall we say smell) of Duncan Street, we hailed a taxi cab. As it pulled to the curb, we were very much surprised to see Rosie Heilman operating this taxi. We asked her to take us to the upper slums, technically known as Donker's Court, being named after that great scholar, who brought herself into the national limelight when she discovered a way of swindling Uncle Sam out of \$10,000 on her income tax report legally, she says.

We came to a grinding stop in front of the Double-Dee-Gym and after inquiring within, we found that it was owned by Dickens and Dugdale. Dickens showed us around and explained that Tom was busy using his years of math at Adams teaching the neighborhood children the fundamentals of shoot-marbles. Dickens said that he would have to leave because he had an appointment with Mr. Thompson, who's taking ten easy lessons on the fundamentals of golf.

With a cheery adieu, we set foot on the filthy pavements of Donkers Court and turning left we made our way down the street till we saw a sign proclaiming: Gearhart's Grand

Dog Blankets. Stopping in for a visit we happened to be just in time to see Joanie put the finishing touches on a beautiful nylon chartruese dog blanket.

Leaving Joanie, we met George Enfield in a beautiful white suit with bright red trim and letters across the back reading, City Sanitation Department. Not wishing to disturb George for fear that we might wake him, we continued down the street and we proceeded to the next alley. Turning down the next alley we came upon the entrance to Jaffee's Taffee Works. Being curious we entered this establishment to find Jackie Elmore sitting at the reception desk. After speaking to Jackie for a few minutes Johanna appeared and told us of her latest contract making salt water taffee for the Hi-Y sale at Adams.

Rain on Tuesday

When we awoke Tuesday morning, it was raining. Not wishing to trapse through South Bend streets in the precipitation, we gathered our equipment together in the Oliver Hotel lobby and checked over our records finding some familiar names.

Lily Dauche' just doesn't rate any more in the fine hat world since Mary Mitschelen and Karma Kuemerle combined their talents to start the swank Ye Modern Hatte Shoppe.

Gene Landry and Jim Leng have put to good use the experience they gained at John Adams. They are now co-owners of the L. & L. Printers and Publishers Company.

Larry Kreighbaum's complete Radio and Television Sales and Service Corporation now has branches in all 51 states and all Larry has to do is sit back in South Bend and make bank deposits.

Frank Smikel is quite busy preparing his defense in the suit of the United States vs. Smikel on the charge of income tax invasion. Bob Pfaff, the notorious and sinister, but very successful criminal lawyer, is defending him. As soon as Bob finishes this case he will defend Dr. David Sanderson in a malpractice suit.

Mrs. Gip Young, formerly Miss Bettie Meehan, is private secretary to the president of the Studebaker Corporation, Mr. Richard Koehler, who is busy preparing for his wedding.

Bob Reinke has contracted to build the northeast wing on John Adams. Discussing the job with him is his left-handman, foreman, Jerry Sefranka.

Steve Kierein is running for police chief of Rum Village and seems a chance to win since his campaign is being managed by dynamic, forceful Darrell Ling. Both of them are running from Flo Roell

When 1960 Census Is Taken

Jo Ellen Morris, David Sanderson, Nancy Smith, Carol Spindler, and Mary Swingendorf.

who is scooping the gossip for the "Weekly Disappointment."

We were sorry to hear that Amos and Andy were forced to give up the entertainment business but we felt happier when we found that the popular new comedy team of Lavengood and Lewandowski were responsible. Wayne and Bob have rapidly run their incomes into the six figure bracket much to the pleasure of county tax collector, Gene Richards.

Raynald and Lowell and Marianne Opperman are currently featured in the roles of dancing girls at Minsky's in Chicago. Rai is third from the end on the right and Marianne sings and dances a special number before the fifth act. Also be sure to see Dale Rogers, who is costume director for the theater. His work is rather easy, to say the least.

John Nieter is pit mechanic for "Sam" Peters, noted race car driver. With Big John in there gassing up his car, Sam looks like a cinch to win the "500" for the fifth straight year.

Rear Admiral M. Thomas Pozzi has just returned from the far east where he saw action in the vicinity of the 38th.

In the athletic world, Dean Richards is the high-scoring center of the Minneapolis Lakers, while Don Oakes is a hard-charging guard with the Cleveland Browns.

The former Misses Jeanne Riffle and Phyllis Moxley are in the school teaching profession, both working diligently at Montana State Agricultural and Mining College.

Glancing at the newspaper we see that Margaret Truman sang last night in Carnegie Hall on the same program with the world famed concert pianist, Sidney Moore.

Myrajane Lea has put her varied musical abilities to work in her current pastime—she is a snake charmer in India.

Quite, shy, peace-loving Nancy Rogers remains as shy and bashful as ever. You can see her almost any Friday night in the main event at the Armory.

The poor, late Bob Schermerhorn died in the course of his greatest and last experiment. Bob had almost perfected a new "I" bomb when he annihilated himself.

The wife of the youngest six-star general in the U. S. army, the former Jo Ellen Morris, played hostess for open house before the inaugural ball honoring President and Mrs. Dave Williams.

Katherine Null's syndicated column appears daily in the South Bend Tribune in the place that used to be occupied by Mary Hayworth's commentary.

We Visit D. U.

The next morning, the rain having quit and the sun now shining brightly, we resumed our job on Donker's Court. We decided to en-

ter a large building called D. U. On the doorway we met Professor David James. Dave told us D. U. stood for Donker's University and that he was now teaching here. However, he said next year he was to be head of the John Adams Debate team, because Goldie was now retiring. Making his apologies, he said he had to hurry since he had a tutoring lesson at 9:00. We asked if we could tag along and we found the student to be Frank Kinsinger, still trying to graduate from college.

Leaving the college we heard a horrible noise and turned to see our old friend, Bill Haefele, chasing a poor, defenseless little dog. We didn't think this seemed like Bill so we stopped him. He explained that he was running for City Dog Catcher on the "Helmer for Mayor" ticket.

We saw a parade coming down the street with bands playing and crowds lining the streets. Of course we were inquisitive and went to investigate. The parade was in honor of "Tennessee" John Helvey, who was being presented a solid gold record in honor of his making his millionth hillbilly record.

The presentation was made in front of the Hessey Shoe Store. Dave Hessey finally made good after starting in the shoe business way back in '51. We went inside and caught a glimpse of Dave, who is now six feet tall, hanging up his motto, "Better Fit—Better Foot." In the midst of our conversation Dave broke away to wait on his first customer. We discovered her to be the former Marilyn Johnson, now Mrs. Mike Curran.

It was getting late, so we decided to go home. Walking down the street we saw a magnificent building bearing the name of the "C. J. Beauty Salon, The Place of a Thousand Hair Styles." We went inside and found the owner was Carolyn Johnson. While we were talking to Carolyn, Esther Kennedy came in for an appointment. She told us that she had made a fortune in school teaching. Now Esther wanted a new hair style because she was going to fulfill her life's ambition of catching a man and moving to California.

We had left the shop and were walking down the street when one of us bumped into a soldier. He looked up, rather disbusted, until he recognized us. It was Bill Hudson. Bill told us that he was now a cook, first class, in the army. He was hurrying to fix dinner for some old friends of his and he invited us to come, too, so we gave up our census taking for today and went to dinner with Bill.

Circus Is in Town

The next day, Thursday, the circus was in town. We knew that no one would be home today, so we

headed out to the Prairie Avenue Circus Grounds.

Let's go rest our weary bones in the Big Tent and see whom we can adopt for our city. Ouch, these bleachers are almost as hard as the ones were at Adams. Remember—well, speak of the devil, if it isn't Sherman Naftzger running around the track with a pony on his back! Positions seem to be a little reversed.

Oh, oh, oh, she floats through the air with the greatest of ease! Why, it's Beverly Morey on the flying trapeze! "Popcorn! Cracker-jack!" Well, it's Wayne Schrader. Poor boy, he's probably still waiting for his big break in Hollywood. We talked to Wayne and he agreed to take us to see some of our old classmates who were working at the circus.

We snuck under the back exit of the side show tent where we saw Michael Curran combing the golden locks of the show's Bearded Lady. We were shocked into even greater surprise when we met the eyes of our former classmate, Donna Miller, who was staring at us between the strands of her golden mane.

Also interesting to note that Bob Konrath has finally put his courageous being at the service of the animal kingdom. Now chief lion tamer, he is frequently referred to as "Headless." He was preceded by Fred Lee and Ken Verduin, to our great sorrow, they were the reasons for the nickname "Headless."

We followed Wayne into the Freak Show where we observed the most outstanding feat of growth known to mankind! Don McClusky is now the World's Tallest Man!

Out in the fresh air once more, a terrific breeze practically blew us down, but it was nothing more than Carol Spindler madly chasing after a man who was fast disappearing into the crowd. Still at it, eh, Carol?

We heard some wild strains of jazz resounding in the air, and sticking our necks around the corner, we saw Rex Edwards furiously beating out the rhythm for his band. His delightful new Pretty Paris Vocal Quartet is composed of none other than Sandra Goller, Joan Berman, Delores Krovitch, and Georgia Lackman!

As we walked along, the music seemed to change, and the whole atmosphere suddenly became heavy with expectancy. We glanced up and saw Mr. Danny Demler with a tall top hat and a cane that he waved through the air inviting everyone into the tent as he barked, "Come one, come all." Not wanting to miss anything, we wandered under the tent flap, and added two more "figures" to our census as we observed Loretta Blanton and Vivian Hartter in their sparkling interpretation of the Hawaiian Hoo-

doo Dance. Wayne whispered that Loretta's higher ambitions had been completely thwarted after her fifth divorce from a lowly Ford dealer.

Hearing a smothered giggle, we glanced over our shoulders and saw John Keller, Jack Marsh, and Theron Hensler standing in the shadows smoking long, black cigars. We hear that "the boys" are the new managers of the famous Minsky Theater.

Shhh. There's an announcement coming over the loud speaker. They are calling for a doctor and nurse from the First Aid Station. Oh, dear, it seems that four people, Eva Shoemaker, John Lederer, Ella Martin, and Ronnie Schricker, have come to the end of their senses, having spent seven days on an endless search for each other within the Hall of Mirrors. People say they were just coming and going.

Ding, dong, ding went the siren; bing, bong, bing went the bell; screech, screech, screech went the tires; and the moment I saw them I fell. For running with strait jackets toward the Hall of Mirrors were none other than nurse Carol Simons and Dr. Richard Carlson. We hear that not long ago this partnership became a 24-hour-a-day job!

"And a left to the jaw, and a right to the mid section." Looking to our left, we found ourselves staring at the incredible forms of Rodney Rienks and Carson Shumaker as they threw their gloved fists back and forth at each other. Keeping the corner seats warm for the boys during the rounds were their respective managers, Jack Babcock, and Dick Stanton.

Exhausted from our census taking, we left the circus, and walked for several blocks when we heard the strains of organ music coming from the corner church. As we passed by, the church doors flew open, and in a shower of rice, Mr. Dick Bothast and his joyous bride, the former Miss Nancy Orzech, came forth.

Late Start on Friday

Being tired out from the strenuous day at the circus on Thursday, we didn't start our census taking on Friday till almost noon, but as we passed the Club Lido we noticed a familiar put-put parked in the no-parking zone and we decided to investigate. Inside the Club we found Bob Sells and his trumpet, practicing for the 2 a.m. floor show. He told us that another of our classmates from '51 was also employed at the Club. Jim Tarter, with his versatile finger, had been maintaining the job of chief bouncer for some years. The other night he had removed Phil Whitmer and his five children from the premises because Phil had tried to order his beverages in Spanish and had ended up

(continued on page six)

with all five children feeling quite happy. Phil is now spending his evenings at I. U. Extension brush-in gup on his Spanish.

We had to get back to our census taking so we went to board a bus on Washington Street. There on the alley by the shoe repair shops we saw Alex Weaver with his shoe shine box. His motto is "I cannot be undersold."

While we were talking to Alex we heard a bus driver holler "Get to the rear, ya bums." As we boarded the bus we found the little man with the big voice was none other than Miles Templeton. After a stab at the corset business, Sam, finding he couldn't make ends meet decided to take up bus driving.

Pushing our way to some seats in the back of the bus we were surprised to find Mary Lou Tait with unkempt hair, hose with runs, and eight rather messy red-haired children, each with a lollipop. Mary Lou had married Roy Tepe, who is now running a "hot gems and hock shop."

As we passed the corner where Max Adler's formerly was located we spotted the Turk-Swank hackstand specializing in slow trips to and from Notre Dame in Lincoln convertibles only; companions supplied on demand by the Beth Smithberger date bureau located in the heart of N. D.

We got off the bus and walked up the driveway to the mansion of Larry Soellinger. We found his wife, the former Ann Wader, just coming from her early morning (2 p.m.) dip in their ivory pool. Ann told us that Larry was now manager of the New York Giants.

We Ride With Manager

Going around to the back door of the house next door, we found Pat Staton, author of "True Romances," discussing the sale of the latest edition, hot off the basement press, with Jack Troeger, her business manager. Troeger informed us of a new burlesque where one can always sneak in free because Jack Silvius, the ticket taker, is always too busy watching the show to bother with tickets.

Mr. Troeger offered us a ride out to the new girls finishing school where Marva Tanner is Dean of Girls. On the way we passed the Erskine Golf Course where Marty Weissert is head caretaker. Troeg-

er informed us that Weissert has the reputation for having the greenest greens in town. On the golf course we saw a huge billboard for Dave Williams' campaign for reelection for president. Dave is the youngest president on record because he lied about his age.

On the way back from the school we stopped at the new Adams Memorial Hospital, where Dick Stalder is administrator. We interrupted Dick as he was administrating first aid to Mary Swingendorf, who had a nervous breakdown. Dick tells us Mary is in a bad way—all she can see is pink butterflies. In the lost case ward we find Nancy Smith, head nurse in charge of appendicitic cases. Nancy and her assistant, Gene Smith, the first male nurse, have the proud distinction of always bringing their patients through. Mr. Stalder has informed us that there is one case of appendicitic in 1,573,201 hospitalized patients. Diane Stubbins is the directress of nurses having been released from her former job of fat lady in the circus because her weight had dropped to two tons.

After we left the hospital, Troeger decided to stop and get some gas for his car. We pulled into the one of the hundred and one so advertised Tom White filling stations. While Tom is filling the gas tank, we amble into the "Street and Steele Drugs—not incorporated" next door. They have made millions from selling a wide selection of Hadacol and movie magazines. The latest movie magazine has Jeanne Selby on the cover. Jeanne's nine divorces have given her fame that Rita Hayworth never dreamed of.

We left Jack and his car to walk downtown to a show. We walked

through the park where we stopped to talk to Joyce Timothy, now known as "The Kindly Spinster." Joyce was sitting on a park bench knitting and feeding the pigeons salted arsenic.

Further downtown we saw Margaret Skodinski, wearing a sandwich board advertisement. The ad was for the South Bend Symphony with Evelyn Troub, tooter of the flute at the John Adams Auditorium.

Next Stop: Palace

We had reached our destination and after a hard day working at our census taking, we were ready to relax at a good show. We had decided on the Palace where Phil Sherman, the manager, is promoting Shakespeare's works in revised productions. He is featuring Wesley Strong as Hamlet with Nancy Thomas in the role of Ophelia. The show went off quite well until Nancy lost her flowers in the scene where she was to give some to the kind and gentle queen, played by Garnetta Turner. After the show we were on our way to Clark's for a soda when we suddenly we discovered leaving our shoes in the theater. We went back to get them and, heavenly days, we found Mr. Thompson the chief sweeper-upper, loaned from the Drafting room for this special production.

Leaving once again, we met Paul Stewart, who invited us to his Airport Rendezvous Restaurant. Paul drove us out in his green Cadillac reserved for Friday's only. At the restaurant we found Phyllis Ver-

million to be the headwaitress. Wearing a hair bow which lit up to say "We reserve the right to seat our customers," she led us to a table near the windows.

There was a plane on the runway which had just unloaded. Edna Sharpe, the stewardess, was leaving the plane then. About 30 seconds before the plane took off Delores Trisinger came dashing down the runway to catch this last plane for the evening. She is the most noted woman lawyer, famous for promoting charity drives for profit on the island of Upper Slovovia. So, we come to the end of our first week of census taking. Didn't get much enumerating done, but we had a lot of fun meeting all our friends from the Class of 1951. Maybe we'll see them again in 1970.

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Our Three Years At John Adams

(continued from page 2)

have desires to further our education or to seek our fortune in the industry of the world. We look back on the happy events of our high school life sometimes and think for a moment we would like to be a sophomore again. Then a memory of a subject we didn't like or a thing we did wrong that embarrassed us creeps into our memory and we are glad we are graduating seniors.



MY THREE YEARS IN 109 by Esther Kennedy

A little more than three years ago I received a post card which told me to report to room 109 at John Adams High School. Being a neophyte, who knew nothing of the school, I started that first morning for school with many misgivings. After being thoroughly petrified by the many new faces around me I received an even greater fright when a big man with a deep gruff voice came into room 109 and told us to be quiet. It was thus that I was initiated to room 109.

The first year I managed to creep out of my shell and become acquainted with a few of my fellow classmates, but the large burly man still remained something to be feared.

We have learned many things during our years in 109. I do believe our class is the best one in the school, especially for those who like to study in the morning. No wonder we have so many ace students. Of course this is due to the fact that 109 is ruled by the dictator himself. The dictator taught us from the first moment in his room not to let out a peep once the bell rang. He slapped us down and threw our report cards into the waste basket when we received anything lower than the extreme best.

Furthermore, room 109 has never lost in competition to anyone. For this reason when I was assigned to this room I and all the rest of 109 had a reputation to live up to.

I will always remember the hard work we went through to make sure we won all contests. Moreover we had to earn the money for these varied contests by the sweat of our brows. Most of us were so poor that if we had given too much

to charity we would have eventually been the recipients of it.

Then, of course, when we think of 109, we always remember the many relics which adorn the room. The dictator used these in the big war. You know he was really a great general in that war. At least that is what he told us, and our teacher never tells anything but the absolute truth.

Really though, after three years of 109 all of us have learned to think of the dictator not as the dictator, but as "Pop." Whenever we needed any advice he was always there to give it to us. Furthermore, when we were financially embarrassed he was always willing to help, providing of course, that we gave a watch, a ring, or some such thing as security. I am sure that it is going to be with a sigh of regret that we say our last good-bye to 109. We are all eager to get out into new adventures, but we are so glad that we go into these new experiences with the background of three years in 109.



MY THREE YEARS IN 205 by Tom Pozzi

For me and others, Adams represents not only a stepping stone to higher learning, but a period I will treasure in my memories. Whatever the future plans of each graduate may be, I feel we all have something in common and that is the personal feelings we cherish toward John Adams. I would like personally to acknowledge all the friends I have made here at Adams, and the good times I have had with them. As for the teachers, I am pleased to say nowhere will you find a more delightful group of individuals with fine personalities and sympathetic understanding than is representative of the faculty at John Adams. To me, they represent not only good teachers but also personal friends. It has occurred to me that all pleasant things are not appreciated until they are gone and part of the past. It will be with regret that our daily associations are to be ended soon. Later in life, I am sure that the mem-

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ories of my years at John Adams will be pleasant to recall.

MY THREE YEARS IN DR. by Barbara Turk

I held a card which welcomed me to John Adams High School. The card asked me to please report to room number DRAFTING. As I stumbled up the steps and into the school on that September day in 1948, I found myself wondering if this were really high school and who taught these folks how to count. Whoever heard of the number DRAFTING?

I approached a person who was strutting down the hall, looking as though he had spent at least five years in this bewildering territory. To my timid question of how to find the Drafting Room, he flippantly answered that he was a new inmate of 109 and he had never heard of such a place. After having a couple seniors tell me to take the escalator to the third floor or the elevator to the sub-basement, I sought the advice of one of the awesome teachers. Arriving at my destination I found myself in a funny room, placed in a remote corner of the building which at first glance seemed to have only queer looking tables surrounded by dozens of boys. In the rear of the room, about 14 girls sat around two tables planned to accommodate about four people apiece. (Incidentally, in three years, the seating arrangement in Drafting hasn't changed a bit.) Someone was saying that the cute boy up front was named Trigger and his pal was Wissert and the funny one with the glasses was Jimmy Tartar, when someone boomed out "This is going to be your homeroom for three years, Brothers and Sisters. You won't be bothered with strangers because no one else knows how to get here. Now if you'll take those little white cards, you'll see where you are to go for your classes." And so we met Mr. Thompson, the man with the southern accent, merry but sometimes stern in manner and with a heart of gold. He has laughed with us, he has loaned us his shoulder to cry on and has been

somewhat a second father to all of us. In that first year we were slightly shy and the room was almost quiet when Mr. Thompson demanded order. Now when the inhabitants of Drafting become quiet at Mr. Thompson's order, it takes the greatest effort to hear what he has to say as the conventional bedlam subsides into mere uproar. There are many happy memories that we shall always have from our three years in DRAFTING. Some of our brighter memories will be unorganized Christmas Parties; listening for assembly announcements as we watched Reber assemble the mike from our conventional seats in the north balcony; the psychology course that never got beyond the first chapter on "How to Study," and perhaps brightest of all, the contest with 109 to make money for the Community Chest. We sold bushels of apples, we made some ten dollars more but we still lost. Or perhaps we really didn't lose, who knows what the prize party would have been like if we had been the guests. There have been many things, big and small, that have made our three years in Drafting treasured ones, and perhaps the best of all are the people we've rubbed elbows with. We've had lettermen in every sport, we've had class officers, and club officers. There've been geniuses and otherwise, but big or small, these people will always be treasured friends and a very special part of three years in DRAFTING, the best home room at Adams.



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Patricia Callahan
Sharon Chambers
Charlotte Cissell
Sharon Cotherman

Rex Edwards
Carolyn Johnson
Myrajane Lea
Jo Ellen Morris
Marian Opperman
Robert Pfaff

Carol Simons
Robert Reinke
Marva Tanner
Nancy Thomas
Martin Weissert
David Williams

Silver Pins

Joan Allen
Margaret Carter
Stephen Elek
Jacqueline Elmore

Sheila Fitzsimmons
Stephen Kierein
Raynal Lowel
Paul Stewart

Mary Lou Tait
Tarnetta Turner

BAND

Gold Pins

Richard Coffman
James Considine
Edwin Dean
Terry Duncan

Charles Grundy
Georgia Lackman
Ella Martin
Donna Miller

Robert Sells
Wesley Strong
Diane Stubbins
Evelyn Troub

ORCHESTRA

Gold Pins

Ella Martin

Diane Stubbins

Evelyn Troub

Silver Pin

James Considine

ALBUM

Staff Pins

Mary Alice Barnes
Nancy Bolt
William Hudson
Johanna Jaffee

Elizabeth Meehan
Beverly Morey
Barbara Swank
Mary Swingendorf

Nancy Thomas
Barbara Turk
Phyllis Vermillion

TOWER

Gold Pins

Carol Anderson
Robert Bartol

Patricia Cassady
Ann Donker

David James

Silver Pins

Mary Alice Barnes
Nancy Bolt
Patricia Callahan

Edwin Dean
Johanna Jaffee
Raynal Lowel

Beverly Morey
Mary Swingendorf

DRAMA CLUB

Certificates

Robert Bartol
Nancy Bolt
Margaret Carter
Charlotte Cissell
Johanna Jaffee
Carolyn Johnson

Esther Kennedy
Laurence Kreighbaum
Nancy Rogers
David Sanderson
Nancy Smith
Barbara Swank

Mary Swingendorf
Mary Lou Tait
James Tarter
Barbara Turk
Phyllis Vermillion

Honorable Mention

Mary Alice Barnes
Sharon Cotherman
Norma Casper
James Considine
Edwin Dean
Rex Edwards

Sheila Fitzsimmons
David James
Raynal Lowel
Robert Pfaff
Lizabeth Smithberger
Carol Spindler

Paul Stewart
Marva Tanner
Nancy Thomas
David Williams

LIBRARY CLUB

Silver Pins

Joyce Coffman
Patsy Coswell

Donna Miller
Nancy Orzech

Margaret Skodinski
Ann Wader

SCREEN CLUB

Gold Pin with Guard

Lawrence Kreighbaum, president

STUDENT COUNCIL

Gold Pin with Guard

David Williams, president

Officers Pins

Frederic Helmer, vice-president
Margaret Granat, secretary

Shirley Callaway, treasurer

Gold Pin

Donald Oakes

USHERS CLUB

Jeweled Pins

Gene Burnore
Stephen Elek

William Haefele
Richard Koehler

Robert Schermerhorn

Gold Pins

Thomas Dugdale

Jack Silvius

Paul Stewart

ATHLETIC AWARDS

FOOTBALL

Sweaters

Gene Landry
John Lederer

James Leng
Sherman Naftzger

Duane Rowe

Chevrons

Frank Kinsinger

Gene Smith

Certificates

Dean Richards

Gene Richards

Jack Troeger

Manager's Sweater

William Hudson

Special Awards

Kiwanis:

Frank Kinsinger

Monogram Club:
Dean Richards

Lineman:
Dean Richards

BASKETBALL

Certificates

Kenneth Dillon
Don Oakes

Robert Pfaff
Larry Soellinger

Marty Weissert

Special Awards

Captain's star:
Don Oakes

Kiwanis:
Don Oakes

Monogram Club:
Don Oakes

Manager's chevron

Wesley Strong

CROSS COUNTRY

Sweaters

Steve Elek

Certificates

Jack Bussert

Wesley Strong

Manager

George Bushey

CHEERLEADER AWARDS

Sweaters

Pearl Coffman

Carole DeClark

Sheila Fitzsimmons

Baseball, golf, and track awards will be announced at the Spring Sports Awards Assembly on Thursday, May 31.

Howard Street

Thomas White

DEBATE

Gold Pins

Ann Donker
Edwin Dean

David James
David Sanderson

Evelyn Troub

Silver Pins

Esther Kennedy

Jeanne Riffle

Bronze Pin

David Hessey

G. A. A.

Plaque

Donna Miller

Carole Cameron

'51 Baseball Team Was Inexperienced

Baseball is always a rather hard sport to review. Then end of its season is always so close and yet so far away at the writing of this issue. However, it can well be said that they have had a very eventful season this year. They even had a new coach in the person of Corby Davis. With Mr. Davis' resignation, they will also have a new coach next year. This year the team has not had an astounding record, but they have had their share of upsets, home runs, and trick plays. They beat the league LaPorte Slicers for one of the highlights of the season. The team has somewhat been handicapped by a lack of seniors and an overload of inexperienced sophomores. This will be remedied in the next couple

Don Oakes Wins Coaches Award

One of the greatest honors a senior boy participating in athletics can be awarded is the coaches athletic award. The honor this year goes to Don Oakes.

Simply being a good athlete is not enough to qualify for the award. The number of sports in which a boy participates, the number of athletic awards received, scholarship, citizenship, leadership, ability to take coaching, and a spirit on and off the field of sports are the other requisites taken into consideration.

of years.

They have defeated Mishawaka twice, Culver Military, LaPorte, Riley twice, and Central once. Seniors on the team are Soellinger, Oakes, Kierein, and Williams.

**1950 . . .
FOOTBALL**

Football this year was not all that it might have been, but the will to win was ever present and many thrills were provided for the student body. Next year will not only bring a new season, but a new coach or coaches. Both Jim Crowe and Corby Davis will be among the missing next fall. John Murphy will take the reins from Crowe to attempt to make victory a commonplace word at John Adams. Casimer Swartz will remain with the team. The football team lost to Central Elkhart, Riley, Washington, North Side, and South Side this past season. They tied Goshen and managed to conquer Broad Ripple and Michigan City. They won two games, tied one, and lost six. Their conference standing was eighth. They lost four, tied one, and won one game in conference play.

Valuable seniors who played on the team this year were Gene Landry, John Lederer, Jim Leng, Sherman Naftzger, Duane Rowe, Frank Kinsinger, Gene Smith, Dean Richards, Gene Richards, Dick Stanton, Jack Horvath, and Jack Troeger.

CROSS COUNTRY

Cross Country may not be too greatly publicized, but the rugged training acquired in participating in this sport certainly makes a better man out of those running. The team had a fairly successful season this year and finished second in the city meet with 47 points. They won four out of their nine contests. In the conference, Adams tied for fifth and sixth place with four wins and four losses. They placed fifth in the state sectional. Seniors on the cross country team whose presence will be missed next year are Steve Elek, Jack Bussert, Wesley Strong (captain), and the three-year manager, George Bushey.

BASKETBALL

The 1950-51 season of basketball brought a new hardwood coach to John Adams. We can't say that he exactly set the team on fire, but he didn't claim to do so. However, he worked as hard as the boys and a highly spirited ball club was formed which provided the long sought thrill of whipping Central. For this victory, we are grateful to Mr. Seaborg and the basketball team. The rest of the season was mostly a series of wins and losses—a lot of basketball and a lot of fun.

The senior members of the team were Dillon, Oakes, Pfaff, Soelinger, and Weissert. The team beat Washington-Clay, Riley (first time), Culver, Central, Lakeville, and Washington (second time). They were beaten by Lew Wallace, Goshen, Washington, Michigan City, Warsaw, Mishawaka, LaPorte, Riley, Elkhart Roosevelt, and North Side. They were ninth in the conference with two wins and seven losses. Their season record was four wins and 12 losses.

BY LINES - - - by Bartol

What is the answer? "Many are called, but few are chosen." It appears that this question would readily apply to the present athletic situation at John Adams. During the past years, the John Adams athletic teams have not been nearly so successful as the students, faculty, coaches and loyal supporters would have wished them to be. Indeed, there has been a great deal of trouble within the teams themselves in certain instances. Many people have had the idea they have been called to become the recipients of the proper and accurate answer and solution to this athletic problem. How many of us think we are the chosen few?

It is my opinion that no one has yet hit on the one solution to the sports difficulty at John Adams. I don't believe that there is any one answer. The trouble is a combination of many things and it will take many efforts and trial methods to effect a gradual buildup of Adams athletic potential.

I believe that the main difficulty is the complete lack of understanding between the students and the coaches and the administration. I don't believe that the boys realize why the coaches feel that they cannot divide themselves by being equally loyal to several activities. The coaches don't think that the players can give their best under these conditions. Maybe the coaches should stop to realize whether or not it is fair to ask a boy to make this decision between several enjoyable activities? Maybe the boys should stop to examine their sense of values. Some students feel that the coaches think that if a boy really wants to participate in athletics, he will be willing to give up all other activities for his future in athletics.

However, it appears that the coaches feel with their experience and the very fact that they are coaching that the boys do not have to give up all other activities for athletics, but they must put athletics ahead of other activities in order to be successful in that field. But do the coaches think of how much good this athletic experience will do him in later life as compared to the other activities? Do they stop to think if it is healthy for a boy to deny himself being in the activities every boy wants to be in? Why can't the two factions get together with open minds and hash this problem out with each seeing the others viewpoint so that an understanding will develop which couldn't possibly do any harm. Perhaps certain members of departments of the faculty do not properly support athletics. Maybe the students have the wrong attitudes. Without a doubt there are many other factors to be considered. Some say that Adams has a more intelligent and wealthy student body than other schools. They seem to think that the Adams student has other ways of gaining recognition than by participating in athletics. This theory certainly sounds reasonable.

The size of our school could also be a decidedly important factor in the success of our athletic teams. We are not exactly the smallest high school in town, but we certainly do not compare with Riley and Central. In addition to our size, we have not had the ninth grade as part of our high school. Consequently, the sophomore enters John Adams with but three years of high school ahead of him and finds himself in completely foreign surroundings. A so-called feeder system has been worked out to take the place of the ninth grade but the conversion from grade school to high school is still quite a jump. Also, this system has not been in use as long as the systems of other schools. However, next year will find the ninth grade at John Adams.

Finally, with Adams short age, there is a lack of loyal followers and proud tradition which is so much a part of Central and Riley. The people in this section of the city still fail to realize that the old bonds they cling to from Central and other schools must be broken for the success of their following generation at John Adams.

I have not covered all that could be said. That wouldn't be possible since I have no answers. The conclusions are yours.

This Is The End. The final issue of the Tower for the 1951 year will also mark the termination of this sports column and writer. I have enjoyed writing sports for the Tower and have considered it an honor to be of service to my school. I wish to thank Miss Roell and the administration for giving me this opportunity. I only hope that I have accomplished some good in my three-year stay at John Adams.

Next year's sports editor will be Joe Barnes. I am sure that he has a very active interest in athletics and John Adams. I know that he will do his best to live up to your expectations. I wish him all the luck in the world.

TENNIS

The tennis squad this year was an entirely new group of boys. Last year's team was all seniors and with their graduation went the team. This year's tennis team was not the best in the history of the school, but they did make a valiant

effort to maintain victory for Adams. They lost to Elkhart, Michigan City, North Side, Mishawaka, LaPorte, and Central. They managed to whip Riley and Goshen. They won two matches and lost six. Seniors on the team were Ed Smith, Terry Duncan, and Don Oakes. No awards were given.

**. . . 1951
TRACK**

Track is a thrilling sport and is the one sport at John Adams in which all boys trying for the team are allowed to keep trying without being cut from the squad. This is probably because there is no "B" or "C" team, but one combined force. Track is a sport in which one man is pitted against another or in the case of the relays where four men compete for victory at different times. This makes track one of the most difficult sports as one man must do all of the thinking and action work where in other sports there is more than one participant supplying the force of the team.

Much space could be given here to the individual accomplishments of members of the track team, but perhaps it would be better to give recognition to the all around track athletes. That is the object of the five star track program which Coach Krider features. This is an attempt to measure the all-around ability of a boy in the high jump, broad jump, shot put, 100-yard dash, and the 880-yard dash. A certain number of points are given for accomplishments in each field. The points of Adams track members are compiled and sent to the national contest to compete with other boys from other sections of the country. Last year, Adams placed nine men in the first hundred men in the country. They are competing again this year and the results of the first night of trial are: Loar 327, Conrey 324, Nidiffer 306, Kreitzman 302, Briggs 300, Beebe 293, Worley 287, Del Briggs 287, Bock 287, Reinke 281, Gibson 279, and Peters 279. This is not the final tabulation of points. The Adams track man who does win the most number of points in the final test will receive the Monogram Club award for the best athlete of that sport.

GOLF

This 1951 season of the fair weather sport of golf was not a highly successful one. However, the team tried and learned a great deal from the experience gained in their matches. It was not always that they didn't shoot good scores, but that the other fellows shot exceptionally good scores. For instance, Rudy Boyd shot a 67 against No. 1 man Marty Weissert at LaPorte.

The team tied their first three matches with Michigan City, Riley and LaPorte. They beat Plymouth, Niles, and Hammond Noll. They lost to Mishawaka, Central, Culver, Michigan City, and LaPorte. The No. 1 man was Weissert; No. 2, Helmer; No. 3, Swintz; No. 4, Dickens or Barrett; No. 5, Weaver.

DEFINITIONS

Adolescent—A youngster in his early nicoteens.
Budget—Method of planned worrying.

Award Assembly Honors Seniors

(continued from page 1) sidine, Jean Gooley, Margaret Granat, Karma Kummerle, Elizabeth Meehan, Donald Oakes, Robert Pfaff, Robert Reinke, Jeanne Rifle, Dale Rogers, Jack Silvius, Carol Simons, Wesley Strong, Barbara Swank, Delores Trisinger, and Jack Troeger.

Charlotte Cissell and Donald Oakes were selected by the members of the graduating class as the outstanding citizens and received the John Adams Good Citizenship Award, which was given to the school by the first graduating class, the class of 1942.

The Daughters of American Revolution Good Citizen Award was presented to Esther Kennedy, the D.A.R.'s award for excellence in United States History went to James Tarter.

The Berg Awards for outstanding musicianship were awarded by the donor, Harry E. Berg. Jean Gooley received the glee club award and James Considine and Evelyn Troub were awarded the Instrumental Music honors.

Three seniors received awards for their work in the State Mathematics Contest. Frank Kinsinger won a bronze award and James Tarter won a silver medal. Thomas Dugdale, Kinsinger, and Tarter received certificates for the Regional Contest.

Outstanding seniors of the Industrial Arts Department received recognition with two awards. The Adams Parent Teacher Association honored Thomas Steele and George Bushey received the C.I.O. award. The P.T.A. also awarded Ann Donker, outstanding student of the Home Economics department.

Nancy Lee Thomas won the second National Office Management Association award. It was presented for the first time last year to honor the outstanding commercial student.

The gold key with the embossed athlete was given to Don Oakes.

WELCOME



Adams Eagle for the outstanding The recipient of this award is chosen by the coaches themselves.

The Drama Club awards for the boy and girl who contributed the most to John Adams dramatics went to David Sanderson and Mary Swingendorf.

Adams' publications honored their editors with merit pins. Fred Helmer was Album editor, and James Considine, Tower editor.

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Senior Schedule

Today, May 29

Cap and Gown Day
PTA Senior Punch
Little Theater, 3:30 p.m.

Thursday, May 31

Awards Assembly, spring sports
8:30 a.m., auditorium
Senior Class Picnic
Potawatomi Park 12-3 p.m.

Friday, June 1

Senior Report Cards
Home Rooms, 8:15 a.m.
Commencement Rehearsal
Auditorium, 8:30 p.m.
Tenth Annual Commencement

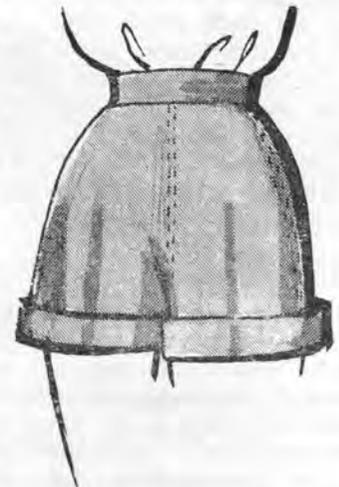


FASHION NEWS

By

SHARLEE CISSELL

Member of Robertson's High School Fashion Board



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