

## Grant: "Youth Plays Role in Government"

On November 8 Washington-Clay held a program to observe National Education Week. Dwain Spencer gave the introductory speech on "The Government of the People, by the People, for the People." The chorus, under the direction of Mr. Swyers, presented a musical skit about school days of the past. Mr. Robert Grant, the ex-congressman from our own Third congressional district, spoke on the great responsibility of our youth in learning about their government.

### GRANT NAMES YOUTH'S PART IN GOVERNMENT

As long as young persons, such as high school students, study and take part in government, the country need have no fear of the American governmental system, founded on freedom being destroyed, Robert A. Grant, former Third district congressman, told a Washington-Clay High School assembly Wednesday.

Grant's talk on the legislative branch of the government was a feature of national education week being observed throughout the country.

Grant impressed upon the students the need for taking part in the government and studying the mechanics of the government because young people are the citizens and voters of tomorrow.

As long as the young voters and large number of voters exercise their privilege and duty to vote, the country will be free from peril he said. Tuesday's turnout of approximately 80 per cent of the country's voters was an encouraging and healthy sign of citizens' interest in government, he said.

Grant explained the legislative branch of the United States government and told how apportionment is dependent upon populations. Redistricting after population counts is necessary to ensure fair representation, he asserted.

—South Bend Tribune.

### 1ST PEP SESSION

No that wasn't thunder you heard November 6, it was just the Booster club shaking the rafters with their first pep session of the year. Yes our Booster Club is at it again and better than ever. After everyone had just about yelled themselves hoarse, Mr. Harke introduced Mr. Eaton who read the new regulations of basketball for the year and presented our varsity. The "B" team was introduced by Mr. Fick. The pep session then closed with the singing of the school song.

Join in the Fight  
Against Tuberculosis  
Buy Christmas Seals

TODAY

# The Colonial

Vol. V No. 4

WASHINGTON-CLAY HIGH SCHOOL, SOUTH BEND, INDIANA

November 17, 1950



Left to right, first row: Bill Lindsey, Dennis Lynch, Jerry Walton, Jim Osborne, and Louis Boner.

Second row: George Badgerol, Donny Izdepski, Keith Stone, Bob Hoover, Darrall Winterbauer.

Third row: Tom Wisner, Roger Ullery, Coach Fick.

### JUNIOR RED CROSS NEWS

Friday noon, November 10, Margaret Butterworth from the Junior Red Cross Headquarters in South Bend was here to show a movie and give a speech on Junior Red Cross Work. The membership drive in our school was from November 9 to 15.

### SOPHOMORE PENCIL SALES SOARING

The Sophomore Class started their sales of schedule pencils November ninth. The money from the sales will be put in the class treasury for later use. They report that the sales are going extremely well and that they expect to have a successful sales drive.

### BEST OF LUCK TO ALICE RAINS

Congratulations to Alice Ruth Rains, a former student of Washington-Clay, for being made Assistant Editor of the third page of the Arsenal Cannon, the school paper from Arsenal Technical School in Indianapolis, Indiana.

### SOPHOMORE CLASS PARTY

The sophomore class party was held Wednesday night November 1 in the school gym. The party was from 7:30 p.m. to 10:00 p.m. There was dancing, games, and refreshments.

Money does not buy love. Money does not buy law, or a position in society, or the respect of other men, or their souls. Counterfeit money, we mean.

### HOME EC. CLASSES SEE MEAT MARKET

The sophomore Home Economics class went on a field trip to Greenwood's meat market. They were taken through the frozen food lockers and shown the meat before it is cut up. They also watched the cutting up of a beef, lamb, and a veal. These trips took place November 2 and November 6. Mrs. Sculthoupe went with the classes.

### MYRON WELDY SPEAKS AT P.T.A. MEETING

The second P.T.A. meeting of the year was held November the first in the school gym. The principal speaker was Myron Weldy who spoke on the Schools of Indiana. The senior high school chorus under the direction of Mr. Swyers sang in the little Red School House and School Days.

### A BUSHEL AND A PECK OF LOVE TO MRS. RODEN

As the song goes, we love Mrs. Roden a Bushel and a Peck for making all the cheerleader's uniforms. Mrs. Roden gave up a lot of her time and effort in making them. (She even made George's shirt!) I think we should all appreciate the swell job she did. Thanks a lot!

The old farmer was driving home from town, after having imbibed rather freely. In descending a hill, the horse stumbled and fell, and either could not, or would not, get to its feet again. At last, the farmer bowled savagely:

"Dang yer hide, git up thar—or I'll drive right smack over ye."

## R. Bowers Explains Kuder Preference Test

Mr. Russell Bowers, head of the Veterans Administration Guidance Center at Notre Dame, spoke to the junior class Friday, November 3, concerning the Kuder Preference test they took the preceding week.

He explained to the class that the Kuder test is an analysis of interest and not an aptitude test, also that the difference in height on the bar graph did not mean that one preference is more intense than the other.

He pointed out that the Kuder Test is entirely objective and that very often a student may show a high artistic, music and literary preference. He said that this showing is false unless the student has been subject to immediate experience in these fields.

Mr. Bowers also said that the test can repeat itself in a normal person in 4 or 5 years; later in life the pattern is more valid if the continuity of life is similar to the test readings.

Mr. Bowers concluded his visit by answering questions about the test directed to him by the juniors.

## BUY CHRISTMAS SEALS!

Help Fight TB



Buy Christmas Seals

An inveterate drunk was in the hospital, following an auto accident. For two days he had been unconscious, hovering between life and death. One day the nurse ran excitedly into the doctor's office—

"Oh, Doctor, I think Number 201 is regaining consciousness at last. He just tried to blow the foam off his medicine."

A backwoods mountaineer, finding a mirror a tourist had lost, looked into it and exclaimed, "Well, if it ain't me old dad. Never knew he had his picture took!"

He then sneaked into his home and hid the mirror in the attic. But his slyness did not escape the eyes of his suspicious wife. That night, while he slept, she crept up to the attic, looked in the mirror and exclaimed, "So that's the old hag he's been chasin'!"

Nowadays the government seems to be the jack of all trades.

THE COLONIAL STAFF FOR '50



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EDITORIAL

By Virginia Izdepski

"Over the river and through the woods, to Grandmothers' house we go; the horse knows the way, to carry the sleigh through the white and drifting snow.".....

Everyone has at one time or another heard this and has recalled that Thanksgiving Day was drawing near. This is the time when we all look forward to the roast turkey and all that goes with it; but we seldom think of what is behind it—the real reason for Thanksgiving Day.

In the United States, Thanksgiving Day is an annual festival of thanksgiving for the mercies of the closing year. Since 1863, the Presidents have always issued proclamations appointing the last Thursday in November as Thanksgiving Day.

The first thanksgiving was in November of 1621, when the Pilgrim Fathers laid out a feast in thanks for their first harvest in the New World. Since then, we have had a Thanksgiving Day almost every year.

This Thanksgiving Day, let us all give thanks for the things we have. We all have good homes in America, food, clothing and above all, freedom to do what we wish.

*From the Office of the Principal*

THANKSGIVING

Thanksgiving is once more approaching and we might well be mindful of its true significance. Certainly we should realize that something more than two days of vacation is involved.

As our Pilgrim forefathers in all sincerity deemed it only right to thank Almighty God for all their blessings, so we might also in these very troubled times be very humble and thank God for continued blessing.

At this time I have in mind the manner of expression of a former President in his inaugural address when he stated". . . no people on earth have more cause to be thankful than ours, and this is said reverently, in no spirit of boastfulness in our own strength, but with gratitude to the Giver, God, who has blessed us with the conditions which have enabled us to achieve so large a measure of well-being and of happiness."

Firm in the faith of our forefathers that America has a divine destiny, we must continue to work, to cooperate, to pray that our great democracy will continue to prosper. Let us make this a true Thanksgiving.

NAT'L T. B. FOUNDATION  
 SPEECH CONTEST WINNERS

HOW CHRISTMAS SEALS FIGHT  
 TUBERCULOSIS

"The enemy is attacking the countryside! They overpowered the troops at the recent scene of intense fighting!" Suppose you heard these words spoken by a newscaster over the radio or read them in your local newspaper. A feeling of intense fear and worry would overcome you! What is it all about? There hasn't been any shooting and bombing! Undoubtedly these questions would race through your mind, but listen further to the newscaster's words, read on in the news article.

"In overall invasions during the past year 50,000 people were killed!" . . . Nonsense you say? There wasn't any invasion and certainly that many people weren't killed in it! Oh, but, my friend, there was an invasion and 50,000 people were killed and many more are dying right this instant! It probably even entered your home!

What enemy am I talking about? Why tuberculosis, didn't you know? . . . Oh, just a germ. Wait a minute! It isn't just a germ, but it's a merciless killer, a murderer, and a challenge to our bodies' health! It attacks us whether we be rich or poor, young or old.

You don't care for statistics. You'll never get T. B. . . . Did it ever occur to you that you may have it right this instant? It's very possible. Your body may be that scene of intense fighting, the fighting between the tubercal bacillus germ and white blood corpuscles of your body. A lot of people have T. B. and they don't know it. . . . How do they find out? In the early stages the disease is not easily detected, but you can go to your county tuberculosis league and have an X-ray or a skin test. There are mobile X-ray units sent to various communities and X-rays are given free of charge.

You say you wouldn't have enough money to pay for treatment if you did have it. True, the treatment of T. B. is extensive and requires hospitalization, but I wouldn't worry if I were you. Many people don't have enough money to pay for it. You might say they were fighting a war without arms. . . . How do they do it? The allies come to their aid. These allies are the Christmas Seals. When you contribute to the annual seal sale drive during the Christmas season you aid these people in their fight. These seals provide funds for the X-ray units, treatment, and skin and patch tests. Although many people die a great deal of the cases of T. B. are arrested in the early stages by taking these tests.

You say you are going to double your usual contribution to the drive? I'm very happy to hear you say that. Perhaps some day the war will end and be a thing of the past. Some day the headlines will say ENEMY SURRENDERS UNCONDITIONALLY! Enlist in the army against this menace today. Buy Christmas Seals!

—Magdalene Gaedtke.

"What's Your Opinion"

By Patsy

Hi Everybody!

Let's take a brief rest from basketball hysteria and think a little about the coming holiday, Thanksgiving. I'm sure over the holiday every one will be going some place and doing excellent things, so let's nose around and ask them what their plans over the holidays are:

I didn't have to look very far before I bumped into Petie Klowetter in the hall who said, 'I'm going to stay home, eat all the turkey I can, and stand all afternoon washing dishes.' Of course she stood there with her tongue hanging out when she just mentioned the word turkey.

Coming down the hall is that cute Sophomore, Dennis Lynch, who said, "Im going to stay home and eat lots of turkey with mashed potatoes and gravy. Also in between times of eating just sleep." Well, Carol Sue Shelly, I gather. that you won't be seeing too much of Dennis over the holidays.

Next is the little Senior girl Nila Sisk who said, "I might go away and have a big dinner." Standing right next to her was Nancy Poole, who had a twinkle in her eye when she said, "I'm going over to my boy friend's house and stuff myself.

I just happened to catch a glimpse of that up and coming basketball player Jim Osborne who said, "I'm going away over the weekend and have a big turkey dinner.

Well that's about all for now but here's wishing all of you a Happy Thanksgiving and till the next time when I'll be saying to you, . . . "What's Your Opinion."

CHRISTMAS SEAL SPEECH  
 CONTEST WINNERS

Jean Artisan of Mishawaka High School and Juliet Ritschard of Madison High School were the first and second place winners respectively in the county Christmas Seal Speech Contest.

Learn to associate names and incidents, then use them in conversation. Joe's father might not know just which of his son's friends you are when he meets you on the street, but if you toss him a "Hello, Mr. Glenn—how did the golf tournament turn out last Saturday?" he'll be sure to remember you next time. Adults are flattered to think you care!

Don't let familiarity make you forget your manners. Of course you jump to your feet, all smiles and consideration, when your latest lad's mother walks into the room, but you'll rate a big welcome if you remember that your oldest-galpal's mother deserves the same treatment, even if you see her almost every day of your life. Even old friends like to feel that you're trying hard to keep them that way.

What is defeat? Nothing but education; nothing but the first step to something better.

### Tapped Wires

by molly and dolly

Congratulations to a wonderful basketball team!!

—BEAT MADISON—

If You Listen, You'll Hear:

Vera Struever say—"Your kidding me!"

Don Lynch say—"Don't be that way!"

Kermit Farrel say—"You laugh too much!"

John Neher say—"Oh Yeah!"

Gladys Stasser say—"Get him, he's a killer!"

Jack Stone say—"Not this kid!"

David Blackburn say—"I'll never tell!"

—BEAT MADISON—

Hey There, Tell All—

Frances Coles, who is the big attraction at Mishawaka High School?

Janet DePriester, what happened to your lipstick after the game Tuesday, would George Hess know anything about it?

Marilyn Dion, congratulations and best wishes to you, on your new sparkler!!

—BEAT MADISON—

We'll Bet You That:

Dixie Grounds will double check from now on, before she leaves for school in the morning!!

This issues "Happy Threesome" is Patsy Danielson, Petie Klowetter and Tom Doades!

The Cheerleaders' Outfits Are the Cutest in the Country!

—BEAT MADISON—

What Would Happen If:

Agnes De Meyer never giggled?

Kay Jo Gringer turned all her collars down?

Lassie's and Sub-Deb held their meetings together?

Gladys Strasser forgot her daily candy bar?

Everybody studied in the library? Some one took Mr. Rogers' little mallet away?

—BEAT MADISON—

A Theme for You:

Doris Dahl to Bob Gray—"You're Wonderful!"

Evelyn Voss to Jack Stone—"Can Anyone Explain?"

Rascal Hayride—"Let's Do It Again!"

Mary Grabowski and Dick Harper—"All My Love!"

Georgie Colip to Kay—"Have I Told You Lately That I Love You?"

Elsie Wagner to Larry Kepler—"I've Got a Crush on You!"

### PLATTER CHATTER

by susie

As we jump into the shellac stack today, we find "Goodnight Irene" is still on top of the Hit Parade with "All My Love" placing second and "Harbor Lights" taking honors for third. To start the record review this week, Eddy Fisher has recorded a song entitled, "You Love Me." The critics say that Eddy is destined to go places for the fact that he has a style all his own.

For a cute little song for Thanksgiving season, we have "Goofy the Gobbler." "Marshmallow World," by Ray Anthony is cute too. A couple of non-sensical songs we find Kay Starr recording "Oh Babe." Another new recording is a sticky gooey thing called "Molasses—Molasses!"

As we turn to the world of record albums—one of my favorites is Paul Weston's—"Music for Dreaming." It is purely instrumental and has such beautiful songs as—"So Beats My Heart"—"I Only Have Eyes for You"—"Don't Blame Me"—and others. Another favorite album is "Autumn in New York" by Jo Stafford. It contains sentimental songs such as "Smoke Gets In Your Eyes"—"If I Loved You"—and "Through the Years" and others. Jo Stafford has a recent song entitled "Autumn Leaves" which is very pretty.

This just about wraps up the wax works for this week but did you hear about the little moron who was sitting on a street corner with 2 slices of bread waiting for a traffic jam when along came a bus and gave him a jar???

Bye now.

Bob Zimmerman—"I Love That GUY" (Know anything about this Jay?)

Don Schlundt—"Gloria."

Duke Blackford to Sherry—"I Love You a Bushel and a Peck."

Janice Hartung to Johnny Stinson—"Thinking of You"

Shirley Clobridge—"Stormy Weather."

Susie Roden—"No Other Love."

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### JANE of the WEEK

by becky

For our Senior "Jane" I have picked—oops I almost told you. But as I ramble this story about her, let's see if you can guess who she is.

You can see her at any basketball game you go to 'cause she's always there. You not only see her but you also hear her 'cause MAN can she yell . . . for our GREAT team. Although to see her any other time, you would call her the bashful type; but not at a basketball game 'cause you can hear her above everyone else.

We were at the Bremen game and UP she jumps to her whole 4 ft. 6 in. to yell for someone who just put a ball in our basket, and her brown short naturally curly hair goes flying up. "Hi" she says to Mrs. Schulthorp, her favorite teacher. At the half of the game she goes out to get something to eat and comes back with popcorn, 'cause she says they didn't have any steak oozing over with fried onions, which she likes best, so she'll buy that after the game. Bang!! someone just threw their ice cream paper in one of her blue eyes so she couldn't see what she was doing and she stuck her size 7 foot in the aisle and a big, overgrown lady stepped on it.

The buzzer sounded at the end of the game and our Jane and I departed. So that's all the information I can give you on her. But you should all know now that our "Jane of the week" is none other than . . . . . DOROTHY SEBELSKI.

WANTED:

Gossip for this column. First and Last names. Put contributions in the Blue box in the big study hall!

—BEAT MADISON—

### JOE of the WEEK

by mary

Well we are finally up to the Senior class. This was a hard decision to make because there are so many nice boys in the Senior class.

I chose someone who says that he likes all the girls. So this won't make anyone mad or will it.

He is 5'6½ inches tall, weighs 144, has brown eyes and black wavy hair. He is real quiet and doesn't make too many trips down to the office each day.

His favorite food is crisp fried chicken and everything good to go with it. What a big appetite he must have for as short as he is.

His favorite sports are basketball and football. I saw him sitting in the Booster Club section the other night at the Bremen game yelling like mad. I don't know what it was about, he must have been yelling to tell Schlundt to break down and make two points for once.

Well, our Joe of the Week is RICHARD RYAN

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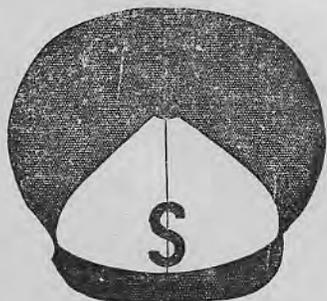
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### Colonials Overpower Bremen Lions, 57-45

The Washington-Clay Colonials opened the basketball season by defeating Bremen 57-45 on the latter's court. Don Schlundt and Jerry Miller led the scoring for the Colonials with 25 and 10 points respectively. Crowe led the Bremen attack with 18 points.

The Colonials led only 17-15 after the first quarter, but they steadily increased the margin to a comfortable lead by half time and were never headed again.

The B team lost their game 31-26, but after they got over first half jitters they made a good comeback.

#### NOW IT CAN BE TOLD

Jack Richardson

English Theme

This began when Professor Johnson called me on the phone and asked if I would like to make a flight to Mars.

It took me about ten minutes to get to the lab. When I arrived the Professor immediately led me into a dome-like structure with an opening in the top where there was a large space ship warming up. Professor Johnson told me to change into my flying clothes and take off. The only person that was to go with me was my co-pilot, Nick Nickelson.

We took enough rations to last for two years. We expected it would take two months' flying time both ways, and we were to spend twenty-two months on the planet building a radio station.

When I had finished changing I went back into the dome. The Professor told me that we had exactly enough fuel and we couldn't waste any if we expected to return.

When I climbed into the cockpit Nick said, "What have you been doin'? Let's get this baby in the air." So I wrote the first entry in the log.

August 12, 1948. Taking Off for Mars. I pulled the throttle up and

### CLAY DEFEATS TIGERS—39-29

Our second game, held in the New Carlisle gym in order to accommodate a larger number of fans, saw the Colonials edge the New Carlisle Tigers 39-29. Don Schlundt, with 16 points, got plenty of help from Jerry Miller and Jack Stone with 8 and 10 points respectively.

This was our second win and New Carlisle's second loss of the season.

Our B team nosed out the Tiger's B team 34-33 in an overtime thriller with Keith Stone and Jerry Walton as high point men of the game for the Colonials.

It looks, even at this early date, as though Mr. Eaton will have some good material to choose from for varsity players with Mr. Fick teaching the boys the primary points in basketball.

Wednesday evening we play John Adams on their floor and Friday night we play Madison there. See you at the games.

turned the jets wide open. That was the last we saw of the earth.

We had been in space for twenty-five days, and when I checked the notes that the Professor had written I found that we should have sighted Mars five hours ago. Nick ran to look at the instrument panel and found that the compass was broken and we were off course. The next thing I knew we hit something and everything went black.

When I regained consciousness, Nick was pouring something on my face. When he saw me open my eyes, he smiled, but he immediately changed his expression to a frown. He said, "It looks as if we were stranded on some strange planet not chartered on the map."

Now every day for the last twenty-two months we have been send-

### Gym Jams

By Dorothy

At the last meeting of the G.A.A. plans were discussed for a square dance. A committee was appointed for the purpose of finding out more of the details. There will be square and round dancing at the Hillside Barn from 8-11 on December 5, 1950. Committees for the square dance are:

- General Chairman—Peggy Shoup
  - Co-Chairman of tickets—Nancy Teeter and Magdaline Gaedtke
  - Publicity Committee—Janic McCormick, Janet Lane, Jean Bonjorno, Nancy Asbury.
- Tickets can be obtained from any G.A.A. member.

ing out flying saucers with our approximate location in hope that someone can pick us up, but it doesn't look as if we have much of a chance; does it?

The End.

The teacher was escorting her class of young ones through the city zoo. Pausing before the cage wherein were kept the deer, the teacher asked:

"Jimmy, what sort of an animal is that?"

Jimmy, who knew little of such things, replied that he didn't know.

"Well, Jimmy, what does your Mother call your Father?"

Jimmy gasped. "Don't tell me that's a baboon!"

A bachelor is a man with enough confidence in his judgment of women to act on it.

Pat and Mike were hunting. Pat saw a duck far overhead, gave it both barrels, and to his delight saw the bird wheel over and fall to the ground, like a piano slipping from its cables at the tenth story of a building.

"Ye wasted that powder, Pat," said Mike pityingly.

"I got the boird, didn't I?"

"Yes; but the fall would a-kill him."

The teacher told Johnny to give a sentence using the word "I."

"I is—," Johnny began.

No, No. Not 'I is,'" the teacher interrupted. "Always say 'I am.'"

"All right," Johnny agreed. "I am the ninth letter of the alphabet."

Solemnly the waiter brought the steak. The customer eyed it and glared at the meek serving man.

"I said, 'Well done, waiter, well done.'"

"Thank you, sir. That's the first compliment we've had for a long time."

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