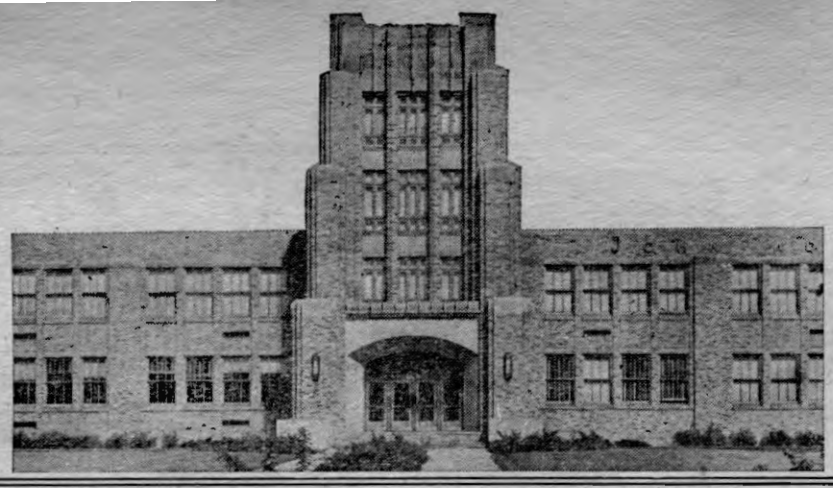
ADAMS  TOWER

Volume VI, No. ~~14~~ 15 | JOHN ADAMS HIGH SCHOOL, SOUTH BEND, INDIANA | January 16, 1946

GOOD-BYE SENIORS - GOOD LUCK

SENIOR WEEK

Commencement

In a few short hours our senior A's of John Adams will be John Adams High School graduates. While you are reading this, they and the senior A's of Riley, Central and Washington will be lining up for rehearsal which is this morning at nine o'clock at Central. Tonight the students will return to the Central auditorium for commencement which will begin at 8:00 P. M. John R. Emens, formerly personnel man for the Detroit public school system and now president of Ball State Teacher's College, will present the address. Mr. Emens has chosen the topic "Youth Faces Reality." Rev. Paul Rasche of St. Peter's Evangelical and Reformed Church will give the invocation.

Baccalaureate

Baccalaureate exercises for the graduating seniors were held last Sunday, January 13, at 4:00 P. M. in the Central auditorium. At that time Rev. Paul E. Chalfant, pastor of Sunnyside Presbyterian Church, gave the address "I Press Toward the Mark."

Fashion Show Featured at Tea

Clothing Classes Model Dresses

The Home Economics' Department inaugurated a new practice at Adams when a fashion show was given at three o'clock Wednesday, January 9. About 100 students attended the show which was held in the cafeteria.

The clothes modeled were made by the girls enrolled in Clothing I and II this semester. Four groups participated displaying daytime clothes, date dresses, formals and night clothes.

General chairman of the affair was Joan Butler. She was assisted by Janice Van Houten, who was in charge of modeling, and an advertising committee consisting of Shirley Pearson, Joan Eubank and Lois Callson.

Tea and cookies were served after the show to the guests. Miss Puterbaugh and Miss Deephouse presided at the tea table. Marjorie and Frances Lubbers acted as hostesses. The refreshments were prepared by the Foods classes.

Tower May Join Quill & Scroll Honor Society

Your Tower is thinking of becoming a member of Quill and Scroll, the International Honorary Society for high school journalists. The society's purpose is to further the aims of the teaching of journalism and to recognize and reward the work of the student journalist.

To obtain a charter of Quill and Scroll a high school must, in the executive council's opinion, publish a newspaper, annual, or magazine of sufficient merit. There is no charge for a charter.

The Quill and Scroll Society was established in 1926, but now a branch, the Quill and Scroll Corporation, administers the business affairs of the society and administers the Quill and Scroll Foundation which promotes and conducts research and surveys to discover which publications are best suited to high school. Quill and Scroll Magazine, the society's official publication for the purpose of raising the quality of high school journalism, brings to the editors, staffs, and advisors, information concerning all phases of publication work.

The society is not sectional but international in scope, its president being elected by vote of the whole society. There are seven districts in this country, each of which has one officer to represent it.

If the Tower obtains a charter, its adviser will automatically become a member of Quill and Scroll. Membership may be obtained through a local chapter and names of candidates must be submitted on regulation blanks.

To become a member the student, at the time of election, must meet the following requirements: (1) He must be of at least junior standing (2) He must be in the upper third of his class in general scholastic standing (3) He must have done superior work in some phase of journalism or creative endeavor (4) He must be recommended by the adviser (5) He must be approved by the executive secretary.

When a school is granted a charter, a copy of the initiation service is sent to it and initiations may be held at any time.

There are no dues, but when a candidate is accepted, he pays two dollars. For this money he receives the gold badge of the society, a year's subscription to the magazine, and a membership certificate.

As a senior in a California high school said, "A Quill and Scroll Chapter in your school is like offering an extra course in journalism—only the students teach themselves!"

Glee Club To Sing At Commencement

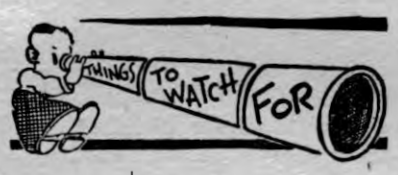
Three Members Lost By Graduation

We are back to school and the Glee Club is settling down to business again.

First we of the Glee Club would like to thank everyone for their lovely expressions of appreciation in regard to the Christmas program. We would also like to extend this thanks to the members of the faculty and various organizations who helped in many different ways. We also hope that as many as possible of the Alumni were there. We hope you enjoyed it as much as we enjoyed giving it.

A group of seniors are graduating. The vocal music for their commencement and baccalaureate services is being furnished by twenty people from each of the four high schools. This will mean that a chorus of eighty people including the graduating seniors will sing. It will be a fine group of voices and we hope you will get to hear them. They will sing four numbers which are: "Invictus," "Fan Fare," "Beautiful Savior," and "To Thee We Sing."

The John Adams Glee Club is losing three of its finest members in this graduating class. They are: Betty Furnish, Marjorie Kifowit and Betty Jo Douglass.



WEDNESDAY, JANUARY 16
Exams
Commencement 8:00

THURSDAY, JANUARY 17
Washington vs. Adams
No school

FRIDAY, JANUARY 18
End of semester
County Tourney
Report Cards

SATURDAY, JANUARY 19
County Tourney

MONDAY, JANUARY 21
New Semester
Glee Club 7:45

Every man feels instinctively that all the beautiful sentiments in the world weigh less than a single lovely action.

—*Lowell*

ADAMS GRADUATES THIRTY-ONE TONIGHT

Tonight, January 16, 1946, at 8:00, thirty-one of our senior A's will be graduated at Central High School. This mid-year commencement is an all-city affair with graduates of Central, Riley and Washington participating. This year nine of the graduates from John Adams will be in uniform.

Beverly J. Asire
*John R. Balok
Phyllis M. Bedell
Dorothy M. Blakeley
Barbara E. Buckles
Evelyn Devine
*William Dolde
Beatrice J. Douglas
*Larrie Funston
Betty Furnish
George R. Green
Neva Grenert
Lloyd Griffiths
Joan Hartley
Harriett Haverstock
Jeanne M. Jackey
*Carl Johnson
Marjorie Kifowit
Beverly Kinch
*Henry Kluga
*James Kingard, Jr.
Eugene Lockmondy
*Glen E. Mark
Barbara McFarlane
Walter J. Pace
*Silas Sharpe
*Alvin Starbuck
Mary Straka
Wayne V. Skyhawk
Patricia A. Wolfe
Jack Wright
*Serving in the Armed Forces.

Primmer and Dake Return to Adams

Two Former Teachers Resume Positions

This semester, two former teachers of Adams, who have been discharged from the Armed Forces, will return to resume their positions at Adams. Robert Primmer, former health and physical education teacher, is returning from two and one-half years service in the Navy. Donald Dake, who taught Social Studies was recently discharged from the army with the rank of major.

Mr. Primmer, whom many remember as a basketball coach, was stationed at Pensecola, Florida, with the Navy Air Corps where he attained the rank of Lieutenant (j. g.) before being honorably discharged.

Mr. Dake may not be remembered by as many as he only taught here during the first year of Adams' existence before entering the service. Of his four years of service with the Air Forces, three of these years Mr. Dake spent in New Guinea and the Philippines.

TOWER THE STAFF TOWER

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

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

SELFISHNESS . . . A UNIVERSAL TRAIT

Every human being is inherently selfish. It is only through training and the effect of civilized society that any of us have any semblance of unselfishness. An infant cries for the things it desires and is peevish if it does note receive them. Right then is the time that we start to train the infant if we are to live in peace and rear a child that will be able to mix with his fellows.

But are we training this child to be unselfish? I rather think that we are merely covering up the basic selfishness with a veneer. Just scratch through this thin shell and the crude care will be found underneath, untarnished and unchanged. It has been uncivilized and unsocial to be openly selfish and petulant when one's wishes are not fulfilled. Selfishly we protect ourselves against the criticism of our friends.

We hear so frequently of the people who apparently dislike to receive favors, but who are forever doing nice things for others. Are these persons not just bolstering their own ego? Are they not merely playing for the plaudits of the multitude? Is this not an exhibition of self-centered interest?

Selfishness is truly self-interest and frequently our interest is transferred from material things to those less tangible. Thus, instead of getting pleasure from the receipt of gifts or favors, we are more satisfied with the pleasure we can give to others. This, then, is merely the substitution of inward satisfaction for tangible objects.

It is certainly more admirable to be happy with inward gratification than to gloat over visible acquisitions. Gifts wear out, lose their appeal and are ultimately lost to both the giver and the receiver. True satisfaction is endless. It remains a permanent part of the giver who is also the receiver. No matter how we analyze the transition from the petulant child to the cheerful giver, we must conclude that, as we opened this discussion, human beings are inherently selfish.

ADAMS DEFENSE STAMP SALES

Defense Stamp Sale, 1941-1942	$ 3,774.65
Defense Stamp Sale, 1942-1943	9,303.25
Defense Stamp and Bond Sale, 1943-1944	52,224.25
Defense Stamp and Bond Sale, 1944-1945	68,259,30
Victory Stamp and Bond Sale, Sept.-Dec. 1945	10,386.15
Grand Total	$143,947.60

Phil the philosopher says that the final proof of self-control is to listen to another's troubles and say nothing of your own.

* * * *

Men have been wise in very different modes, but they have always laughed in the same way. — *Samuel Johnson.*

TOWER MINOR STAFF TOWER

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

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

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

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

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

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

Don't you get tired of the same old classes day in and day out? Well today we are going to wander into Mr. Nelson's first hour Business Arithmetic class. Wander in did I say? While passing room 207 a large hand, reaches out, takes you by the neck, pulls you in and sets you down. This is your teacher for the next 55 minutes.

The lesson is begun with the question "Who has their homework?" No answer. The one person in the class who does know the lesson is Mr. Nelson.

The days work is put on the board by the students. Joyce Huffman in beautiful voice sings the explanation of her problems and Dan Walters (poping his gum loudly) also explains his problem.

When everything is explained the papers are collected. The top paper is Kate DeLong's. You can always tell her paper because it has no name. This is Katy's favorite stunt.

The bell rings and everyone makes a made dash for the door. Mr. Nelson who is trampled in the rush, heaves a sigh. He gladly remembers that there is one more week of this.

THOUGHTS OF AN ADAMS STUDENT

I think:

Adams girls should go with Adams fellows.
Mr. Reber is a card.
We should have more vacations.
We should have more pep assemblies.
Miss Bennett is a good egg.

I like:

Pin-ups in our lockers.
I. D. bracelets.
Our basketball team.
JOHN ADAMS!!!

I wonder:

Why girls peroxide their hair.
Why Adams' girls don't wear their socks up.
Why Curt Heckaman doesn't get a haircut.
Why we can't have fresh flowers at our Senior Prom.
Why our student council isn't more active.

Teacher: "What do you consider the greatest achievement of the Romans?"

Sue: "Speaking Latin."

Knowledge begets not only confidence, but faith. — *Litchfield.*

* * * *

"It is a good idea to treat every boy with the respect that is due a man."

* * * *

"Before criticizing, ask yourself what you might have done under the same circumstances."

The man who keeps going—in prosperity and in adversity—is the man who wins our regard.

TOWER TALK

Kiddies—

Well, the freedom is over and the torture begins again. I know what you're waiting for, so without further ado—

Seen at Prog, the first dance of the holidays: *Skinny Farabough* and *Jane Woolverton, Fran Bickel* and *John Cassidy,* and *Jan Van Houten* and *Dick Fohrer.*

Next came Rainbow. A lot of the fellows were home from school and the army so everyone came. Surprise couples of the evening: *Lynn Minzey* and *Tom McMurray, Marcia West* and *Jack Wright. Sue Davis,* our southern belle of the brawl, came with *Art Russel. George Granberry* overlooked Adams' luscious lovelies and went with *Joan Danneberger* of Central. *Nancy King* and *Curt Heckaman, Betty Hulbert* and *Rod Million,* were seen off and on during the evening. *Barb Sheehe* and *Bob Thoner* spent the evening "knocking" each out. *Mary Anderson* and *Bud Geleide, Pam Hudson* and *Bill Anderson, Glor Sollitt* and *Tom Lane, Nancy Bartol* and *"Clippy" Waechter* just to name a few more.

Christmas came and went and Santa Claus (that boy that we all want to date) was good to everyone.

Demolay, the night after Christmas, drew a big crowd from Adams. *Jo Douglas* and Central's *Johnny Vogt* were this department's nomination for the cutest couple of the evening. *Joanie Butler* came with *Murry Hertz* (Central). What has Central got anyway? *Helen Patty and Joe Caparo* were there, as per usual.

What did you do New Year's Eve? The question of the week, as usual, got a variety of answers. Over at *Jerry Gibson's,* the senors rang out the old and rang in the new as only Senors can. Of course all the steadies were there plus *Nancy Giordano* and *John Keller, Joie LaCrosse* and *John Shafer, Joyce Huffman* and *Dick Fohrer. Moe Ziker,* without a date, strolled in at midnight, but the girls were well hidden. Too bad, *Zike.*

At *Weissert's* there was a happy group of "pink jackets" and their women. *Millie Peterson* and *Jim Cauley, Georgia Walker* (Riley) and *Glen Personnette, Bobbie Runbom* and *Bob Nitz.* Last, but not least, *Al Smith,* the Adams' Van Johnson took his one and only *Helen Robertson.*

Emily Kronewitter had the best time of us all New Year's Eve. She was spending the night in St. Joe Hospital having her tonsils out.

Is that enough for now? Okay, see you next week.

THE WORLD OF TOMORROW

One day in 1956, being as restless as a willow in a wind storm and having nothing to do but play tiddley winks with a couple of atoms, I deceided to take a little trip to Cairo in my brand new autogyro. Since I have graduated from Adams, I haven't seen any of my bright and intelligent school chums, and now is as good a time as any to look them up.

I decided to fly to Cairo because I had read in the local newspaper (the Tribune no longer exists because the News-Times bought it out just for revenge) that *Dick Green* was in charge of an excavating project there. *Dick* used to say he wanted to be a doctor so he could take care of himself when his old Ford turned over, but because he is such a careful driver now, this occupation has no future in it. A full-ledged nurse, *Barbara McFarlane*, promised to help him with his male patients, but since *Dick* is in Egypt digging up mummies, she is out of a job.

Before I got as far as Cairo, I had to stop at New York to refill my gas tank with five gallons of Ester. Having landed on top of a skyscraper, I could look into the windows of other buildings with my high-powered telescope, and who should I see but *Neva Grenert*, the great fashion designer. Her genius excells even that of Lily Dache because her creation are not limited to hats alone. She recently invented the glass slippers which *Mary Straka* uses in all her dance numbers. *Mary* started her career at Club Lido but it was this glass slipper which brought her fame. The reason is because she can now reveal more than any other dancer—the intricate movements of the large toe.

Dorothy Blakeley, who used to run the candy counter at Kresge's, is now the owner of all the Kresge stores. She lives in a penthouse on Park Avenue and is a bitter rival of Barbara Hutton. It seems Kresge is taking in more dimes than Woolworths. *Pat Wolfe*, who was so smart in medical terms back in A. H. S., also lives in New York. She is working on a new drug. I suppose she finds this necessary since the manufacture of marijuana has been prohibited.

By now my tank was completely filled and I set out across the broad Atlantic. I must admit I know very little about the technical side of flying; but I set my course directly east and expected to land when I saw the Great Pyramid. But because I was flying 30,000 feet, I could not see that far and I completely missed Egypt. I landed in some strange country and hoping to find some place to eat. And there in front of me, a sign said "Pace's Filling Station" and I know my credit card was good. It seemed *Jack Pace* took advantage of the Iranian oil fields, for this country was Iran. I got some sort of Iranian food to eat (I believe it was called "ham salad sandwich"), I filled my tank, and started on my way.

China is so large I couldn't help but see it. *Evelyn Divine* is doing missionary work there, so I landed my craft to see her. Because of her work in China, the Communists and Nationalists are no longer at odds. I tried to persuade her to come back to the U. S. and do something about the Republicans and Democrats, but she seemed to think it would be useless. Japan was my next stop and who should I find but *Jack Wright*. *Jack* had always wanted to be a dentist, so here he was gaining valuable experience and at the same time torturing the Japanese. From the pictures I've seen of Japanese bridgework, I'd say he really has something to work with.

I left Japan quickly when *Jack* offered me a seat in the dentist's chair, and I headed my craft toward Alaska. *Lloyd Griffiths* bought a small farm there in the hope of finding uranium but instead he has invented a rocket ship that will fly to Mars. I induced him to take me on a trip and as we raced through space I could see Mars getting larger and larger just like those Flash Gordon serials. I thought we were the first people to set foot on Mars but I was mistaken. There I saw *Joan Hartley* and *Jeanne Jackey*. I always knew those girls would go far. Both girls are married to those you-know-who and I will predict successful marriages as there are no divorce courts on Mars. We left them after a short time because our rocket ship had to leave before the moon blocked our path.

California was my next stop. Ten years ago *Marjorie Kifowit* and *Beverly Kinch* were planning to go to California. I guess they did because I saw them when I parked my autogyro on top of their car. They were indeed surprised to see me there. *Beverly* and *Marjorie* are both married and each have three children. These girls are the intellectual type. At least they keep saying, "Notre Dame is a wonderful University." They left me quite hurriedly for they were on their way to pick oranges for dinner.

In Texas I saw *Betty Jo* and *Gene Lockmondy*. They made their home in Dallas in a little plastic palace. It's not bad either except you have to have so many blinds in a house like that. *Gene* has worked in a bank for some time and expects to become president as soon as word arrives from Washington. *Betty Jo* told me that *Barbara Buckles* is working in Washington as secretary to the Assistant Secretary to the Secretary of Education (a new department in our government). *Barbara* has to know everything that is being taught in high school as the other Secretaries come to her for such information.

It was getting dark and time for me to be home in Indiana so I had to bid farewell to those lovebirds in Dallas and I made a fine three-point landing in my own back yard. *Phyllis Bedell* and *Harritt Haverstock* still live in Indiana. *Harritt* has done what most of us expected—she married *John Balok* who is a test pilot at the new St. Joseph County airport. Ball Band recommended him for testing. Since *John* became a pilot both he and *Harriett* have had their ups and downs. *Phyllis*, however, did a most unpredictable thing. She married a minister from Ft. Wayne. She now very demurely drinks tea at the Women's Guild and sings in the church choir.

Beverly Asire is in charge of the Baby Department at Ball Band which was added to take care of children whose mothers work at the plant. *Betty Furnish* is her assistant and they keep the babies entertained by giving them rubber ball sand rubber bands to play with. The plant gets rid of more rubber that way.

You now know what has happened to the January Class of 1946. But wait—I forgot to tell you about one very important member of that class, *Mr. Reber*. He is now devoting all his time to watching the time clock at the basketball games and shooting the gun which ends the quarters. It is strange, but Adams hasn't lost a game for some time.

CLASS WILL

I, BEVERLY ASIRE, will my extra credits to Dick and Bob Brough. They may need them.

We, PHYLISS BEDELL and HARRIETT HAVERSTOCK, will Mr. Reber some love letters of his own so he won't get into ours.

I, DOROTHY BLAKELEY, will all the candy in Kresge's to the Russian War Relief.

I, BARBARA BUCKLES, will my ability to get to class on time to Bill Green; and my locker, which is easy to open, to anyone lucky enough to get it.

I, EVELYN DEVINE, will my hair to Mr. Reber.

I, BETTY FURNISH, will my ability to take a glamorous picture to the movie stars in Hollywood.

I, GENE LOCKMONDY, will my ability to go steady, and share my locker with same; who has three times as much junk as I do—to anyone who thinks he can *take it*.

I, BETTY JO DOUGLAS, will my ability to hitch hike to Roger Wade —Thanks Roger.

I, DICK GREEN, hereby will my "leapin'" 32 Ford to any sad sophomore who has to walk to school.

I, NEVA GRENART, will my picture of Charles Atlas to Lois Hershenow.

I, LLOYD GRIFFITHS, will to anyone, my ability to elude the o-ci-ffers of our fair city and the ability to make a box on wheels roll under its own power.

I, BEVERLY KINCH, will my black hair to Donna Personette.

I, BARBARA MCFARLANE, will my ability to skip school without getting caught to my brother and sister.

I, JACK PACE, will my ability to pick out the tallest, strongest, oldest tree in sight and hit it with a car, to Kenny Knode.

I, MARY STRAKA, will my ability to get along with teachers to Jean Anderson.

I, JOAN HARTLEY, will my graduation picture to the Smithsonian Institute.

(Continued on page four)

WOMEN ARE GOOD IT SAYS HERE!

As the basketball season rolls around once more at J. A. H. S. we find those ever loyal and true-blue Adams female Eagles vigorously preparing to attend the games and back their favorite team in full.

So as the night of the game draws near we find each little female frantically searching through her wardrobe and wondering with fluttering heart if her great basketball hero will notice her new purple pin stripe skirt and green sweater.

And now, as the night of the long-awaited duel arrives, we find our gals attired in their baggy sweaters and bobby sox waiting patiently for someone to take their tickets and singing "I'm Bringing Home a Baby Bumble Bee."

After a desperate fight with the usher they finally give up and let him punch a hole in their season passes. The next move of course is a mad dash to their lockers. We notice some sad cases climbing vigorously up and down the gates across the halls while others muscle women such as Alberta Addison and Lois Callsen display their super strength by pulling the bars apart and climbing through.

Next the girls join in the mad rush to the "Ladies" Lounge. While energetically combing out those "golden locks" many deep dark secrets are brought to light, the latest dirt is discussed, and the truth is stretched till it's pitiful. You may find out what your "steady" did that night he "stayed home and did his homework" or who you can talk into persuading you to go to the dance next week.

Anyhow, after fighting madly for a glimpse of the mirror you finally "hang up" and hurry out to locate some seats.

After climbing around all over those unlucky people who made the horrible mistake of sitting down before you did, you finally find the seats you want — of course they are already occupied but why worry about minor details.

Then after sitting quietly (?) for a few seconds the proper thing to do (to get into the spirit of the game of course) is to jump up and mosey around the gym, climbing up and down in the balcony and running back and forth along the railing so everyone will know it's you and not ask you the next day if you went to the game.

Of course you must run over and let all those poor opponents know they're welcome and see that all the ushers are on their toes and working hard.

And then suddenly the big moment is here. The whistle blows and — they're off. Now is the time to scream and yell and jump up and down on the bleachers — of course if they start breaking you must move up into the mezzanine as the seats are stronger up there.

Although the girls don't understand much about basketball, they just naturally know that the object of the game is for our team to grab the ball at the beginning of the game, bounce it up and down the floor a few times, and then run around in circles until the other team gets dizzy and then we toss the ball into the hole. Then they give us two points and let the other team play with the ball a while.

During the half, the girls dash around making sure everyone knows they're there with exclamations of "Darling, how nice you look! — Who's that cute guy you're with?" "How can she stand to wear those colors together" and "Look who Jack is with! I thought he was going with Betty."

And then back to the game and screaming for all your worth, breaking down the bleachers, and killing everyone sitting near you so you'll have more room to jump up and down in.

But whatever the outcome of the game, we all we know we have the best team in town and if we win there's no one in the world as proud as the girls of John Adams High School.

CLASS WILL

I, JEANNE JACKEY, hereby will my good relationship with Mr. Rothermel to Joan LaCosse.

I, MARJORIE KIFOWIT, will my ability to talk fast to Sue Davis.

I, PAT WOLFE, will to Mr. Goldsberry the ability to understand my medical explanations.

I, JACK WRIGHT, will my car to John Shafer because after I graduate he'll have to walk to school.

"Where's the car, dad?" asked the son of an absent-minded professor.

"Why, I really don't know," he said, scratching his head. "Did I take it out?"

"You certainly did. You drove it down town this morning."

"Well, now, that is quite remarkable," said the professor. "I remember now that after I got out, I turned around to thank the gentleman who had given me the lift and wondered where he had gone!"

Square yourself for use. A stone that may fit in the wall is not left in the way.

—Persian Proverb

SENIOR AUTOGRAPHS

AROUND ADAMS

by Fred Wegner

Adams students have been very fortunate this past semester to hear several renown speakers. Each has come to present a particular theme—things which have helped the speaker in his association with other people and which he thinks may be of benefit to us in our lives.

In the case of Chief White Feather it was the realization of Christianity. Corporal Kline's lesson was on old one, one which was made known to him during his army life—thinking more of others and less of the first person singular.

I believe, however, that the ideas and opinions advanced by the speakers would serve to a greater advantage if a voluntary group of teachers and pupils was to meet and discuss them. On the day of an assembly the group could meet after school and weigh the arguments of the speaker, give your own ideas on the subject, and even comment on the speaking ability of the person you have just heard.

If such a group had met after school on the day of Mrs. Paul Robeson's talk, a lively discussion, I am sure, would have been the outcome. Yes, I'm positive there would have been much to say about this woman and her speech, judging from the many students who still had questions when the assembly ended.

Mr. and Mrs. Paul Robeson should be living examples to the Negor people that there are great opportunities for them. In her lovely manner and pleasing smile she opened her talk with a few quips about the "third" basket in the gym and proceeded to read a nicely prepared speech on Africa, through which she has traveled and is well acquainted. It was during the question period that she made some rather alarming statements, being pressed with questions from our inquisitive student body.

I wish to comment on one in particular which made an impresson on Chuck Cohn, who was sitting next to me, and on me in turn when he nudged me. Her statement was to the effect that "Russia is a more democratic nation than our own." Is that possible?

It is not! and probably never will be. NEITHER the United States nor Russia is a democracy. Our country is a republic, not a democracy. The words democracy and democratic do not even appear in the Constitution!

Neither do the Russians profess to be democratic In their Constitution it is plainly stated that "the political foundation of the U. S. S. R. . . . is a dictatorship of the proletariat."

I use this as an example of the educational potentialities of a discussion group, similar to the one described. It has been to no avail for a speaker to spend hours preparing a speech and still more time giving it unless his listeners can form their opinions, exchange them, and perhaps arrive at a final conclusion.

CHRISTMAS LAMENT

I think that I shall never see
Me decorate another tree.

A tree that stands so firm and tall
And rubs the paper off my wall;

When I attempt to place the star
On top, I cannot reach that far;

The ornaments have no design
The lights always refuse to shine;

While I survey in helpless greed
The ease with which my friends succeed.

Though God alone can grow trees straight,
I need some help to decorate.

—*B. R.*

Miriam: "This book says that looks are determined l a r g e l y by one's diet."

Mabel: "Then you had better stop eating plain foods for a while."

"We h e l p e d ourselves to your apples, old man. Just thought we'd tell you."

"Oh, that's all right," the farmer replied. "While you were in the orchard I h e l p e d myself to your spare tire."

The man at the theatre was annoyed by conversation in the row behind.

"Excuse me," he said, turning around, "but we can't hear a word."

"Is that so?" retorted the woman behind. "Well, what we're talking about isn't any of your business!"

* * *

Teacher: "Can anyone tell me what an icicle is?"

Voice from rear: "It's a drip that got caught in a draft."

* * *

Photographer (lining up the students for a school picture): "Now smile nicely at that girl over there, young man."

Bill: "Aw heck, that's my sister."

* * *

Teacher: "Write a sentence with the word 'analysis' it in."

One pupil wrote, "The teacher told us to look up the word 'analysis' in the dictionary."

BEVERLY ASIRE: I am going to Ball-State Teachers College at Muncie, Indiana to take a Commercial Course.

PHYLLIS BEDELL: I haven't the slightest idea of what I'm going to do.

HARRIETT HAVERSTOCK: I am still planning to work at the M. C. S.

BEVERLY KINCH: Maybe a long-distanced operator at the Telephone Co.

BETTY FURNISH: I hope to go to college in Missouri in the fall. Meanwhile I'll be working at the Lathe Works.

JOHN HARTLEY: For the time being I'll continue to work at Gerard's Art Store in Mishawaka.

JEANNE JACKEY: Maybe nurses' training in the fall.

MARJORIE KIFOWIT: I may be a long-distance operator at the Telephone Co.

PAT WOLFE: College and I hope an M. D. degree in a few years.

BETTY JO DOUGLAS: Struggle along at the Associates and m-mm—ah!

MARY STRAKA: Continue at Greene's for awhile and then get married.

BARBARA MCFARLANE: Continue at Max Adler's until my future is decided.

NEVA GRENERT: I may go to art school!

DICK GREEN: Indiana University—Medicine.

JACK PACE: Indiana University—Business.

GENE LOCKMONDY: Uncle Sam will decide my future.

JACK WRIGHT: Indiana University—Dentistry.

LLOYD GRIFFITHS: Navy aircrewman.

DOROTHY BLAKELEY: Work at Kresge's till I find something better.

EVELYN DIVINE: Go to college at Northern Baptist Seminary.

BARBARA BUCKLES: Work at Bell Telephone Co.

TEAM MOTTO, "FLY AWAY IN '46"

TEAM WINS FIRST TWO GAMES IN NEW YEAR

Yes sir! It's "Fly Away In '46!" Adopting that motto, the John Adams basketball team intends to win, win, and win to celebrate the new year. It might be that the toddling baby that made such a spectacular and noisy entrance about two weeks ago, brought a mite of luck to the Eagle nest, but whatever happened was good.

Mishawaka's formidable Maroons were outclassed at the free throw line and felt a mighty swoosh of wings as the Eagles swooped from down and out, to a glorious triumph Friday, January 4.

In this league tilt, the second meeting of the two teams, Bob Nitz hit six fielders and three free throws for point honors. Timmy Howard made good on six of eight chances from the charity stripe and with his brace of two painters added ten digits to his season total. The final score was 37-34.

The following night, the Eagles traveled to East Chicago to play Roosevelt's Rough Riders. They were rough too, since the majority were carryovers from the state championship football team, but the South Benders lassoed a perfect win of 39-33. Nitz collected eleven and Personette ten points to lead the victory.

In the last five contests, starting with the thrilling 34-21 win over Lakeville to the victory in East Chicago, the Eagle netters have won four and dropped one to Riley's Wildcats. This is a percentage of .800 in the five games.

In the Lakeville battle of December 20, it was Tim Howard's seventeen points that provided the much needed win.

During the Holiday Tournament, which was won by highly rated Riley, the Eagles collared Nappanee's Bulldogs 45-25 but fell in the semi-finals to the tourney champs 29-38. Captain Chuck Murphy got hot in the last quarter of the Nappanee tilt and flipped in three buckets which added with his other tallies gave him nine points for total honors. Wulf got eight, Personette seven, Howell six, and Nitz five points in that contest.

When you read this story, the cagers will have battled with Michigan City and Culver, the game in the Imps' territory being of the conference variety. Culver's invasion will provide the Eagles with plenty of tough opposition in the persons of Manis, Thews and Overmeyer.

EAGLETS WIN INVITATIONAL TOURNEY TAKE 7 IN ROW; GUN FOR 10 WINS

John Adam's scrappy junior netters, the Eaglets, are making a commendable record in victories for the red and blue.

January 5 was a big day for the "B Team," for they glided into the Plymouth invitational meet and flew off with championship honors, and in doing so won their seventh straight which increased their victory column to ten games.

Paced by big Bill Green the "Bees" trounced Mishawaka's juniors 37-32 in the final match of the four team tournament. In the afternoon the Eaglets walked over the host school 47-30 while the Maroons gained their bid for the pay off round by defeating Nappanee 37-25.

In the preliminary battle with Plymouth, substitute Don Simon took scoring honors with ten points while Dave Cox got nine, with Green and Ziker dividing sixteen points equally between them. Bill Green's ejection from the game after three minutes had elapsed spoiled what started out to be a scoring spree by the straping center who tallied four field goals in the short time he played.

Defeating Mishawaka the previous night in a conference match, the Eaglets repeated the performance just twenty-four hours later. It was Bill Green's accuracy that again led his mates to victory. Scoring six fielders and hitting seven out of eight times at the charity stripe, Bill made nineteen of the thirty-seven points. Harold (Jug) Ziker poured in eleven, George Granberry got five and Dave Cox, although well guarded, got two points. Rod Million completed the winners line up and it was his superb passing and ball handling that set up many scoring plays.

The "B Team," guided by Mr. Neff, boasts of a fine season record of nine wins with one loss which was to Goshen. The Eaglets are high in the conference standings, and now, of course have the nets won in the tournament. Their schedule coincides with the varsity, and there will probably be a city tourney held before the season is over.

EAGLES FACE PANTHERS

SIX GAMES REMAIN

Tomorrow night along about eight o'clock, the John Adams basketball aggression will be guests on their own grounds as the Washington Panthers entertain a NIHSC game.

The fact that this battle is of the pay off variety adds signifcance to its outcome. Although the league record of either team will probably not end at the top, the two rivals will be gunning for a better percentage.

The west side high's squad is made up entirely of sophomores and juniors but coach Clare Holley has worked them into fine shape and the Panthers boast of a victory over Riley.

After this match, the Eagles will have five contests remaining, that feature foes like Elkhart, Plymouth, Fort Wayne, North Side, Nappanee and Riley. All will be tought games, and will offer some good ball playing.

These last encounters will round out a twenty-one game schedule and prepare the Eagles for the sectional tournament February 21, 22 and 23.

TOWER SPORTS COLUMN

This old hand aches from pushing a pencil since any such work as that was "out" during vacation. Getting the material in for this first 1946 deadline is tough on the constitution and bad on the brain but a lot of fun anyway.

All you sport fans and followers, girls too, probably enjoyed the holidays even though we didn't win the tournament. It was great to whip Nappanee, then trounce Mishawaka and East Chicago! It seems the team is steaming away for a good season after all.

Congratulations to Dewey More, Ann McNamee, Joan Douglas and Gordon Wheatley for picking Riley as the tourney champ, nice going to Mr. Neff and Millie Peterson for sticking by Adams, and fifty lashes to John Leonhard for supporting Nappanee! Pati Guyon's "old dad" wins a cigar or something for guessing the Adams, Lakeville encounter nearest correct.

It was the spectacular play of Eddie White, the two Catanzarites and Dick Ferrel that outclassed the somewhat ragged showing of last year's stars, Goldsberry, McKinney and Karlin. Defeated 39-26 in a bang-up game (just ask the little boys what brutes the big ones were!) played on the spacious one-half of the stage floor while the oldsters were home from their respective places of learning. What a time!

"B" team point totals up to the Michigan City game are listed below.

Bill Green	69
Harold Ziker	68
Dave Cox	55
George Granberry	43
Don Simon	14
John Wissert	12
Rodney Million	7
Dick Trim	7
Dave Irwin	2
Don Lambert	1
Keith Zieders	1

A few guesses on the Washington game tomorrow night:

Jack Slabaugh, Adams 29, Washington 27.

Bob Shultz, Adams 34, Washington 33.

Vernon Manthay, Adams 42, Washington 40.

Jim McNeile,
Tower Sports Editor.