

GOOD-BYE
MR. FAUST
GOOD LUCK

REGIONAL
PLAY
SATURDAY

John Adams Tower



Vol. VII No. 20

JOHN ADAMS HIGH SCHOOL, SOUTH BEND, INDIANA

March 5, 1947

ADAMS' ART INSTRUCTOR TO LEAVE SCHOOL MARCH 13 FOR NEW JOB IN KENT, OHIO by Betty Lou Bryant

It seems as though just as you get to know a person he says goodbye. Such is the case with one of our faculty members. Mr. d'Orbert Faust has been with us almost two years and he is leaving John Adams March 13th to teach at Kent State University in Kent, Ohio. In case some of you have never approached room 209, Mr. Faust teaches art.

In my interview with Mr. Faust, I learned some very interesting facts. Mr. Faust was born in Newark, Ohio. He spent three years at the academy of Fine Arts in Cincinnati and one year at Columbus Art School to which he received a scholarship. In 1927 he taught Saturday craft classes in Columbus, Ohio. In the summer of 1927 he received another scholarship to Berkshire, Mass. In 1928 Mr. Faust spent one year as a designer for a furniture factory in Rockford, Illinois. In 1929 he came to South Bend and taught at Central, Madison, Muessel, Monroe, Riley and Adams respectively. In 1941 he received a B.S. in education from Ohio State University. Also in 1941 he was asked to be a member of the National Art Honor Society, Delta Phi Delta. In the summer of 1941 Mr. Faust went to Mexico City on a scholarship to the University of Fine Arts. In 1945 he received his master's degree in fine arts from Columbia University, New York City.

Winner of Contests

Mr. Faust has won many first and second prizes from his entries in art shows. He has entered his work in Indiana shows for eighteen years. He is a member of four leading Artists' Groups; Connecticut Valley Organization, Indiana Artists, Midland Academy and Northern Indiana Artists. Just last year reproduction of some of his work were published in two New York magazines.

While Mr. Faust was in Mexico, one of his sculptures was exhibited in the Fine Arts Building. It was a reproduction of the head of his best friend, who was with him at the time. There is a story behind this head. It seems that his friend was a prize fighter. One night he came home from a fight—bleeding and bruised. The fighter was elated for he had won the fight, but Mr. Faust was dejected because his model was barely recognizable. Naturally his work was delayed until the bruises had healed.

Likes Indiana

Mr. Faust has traveled extensively. He has been in every state in the Union with the exception of Florida and a few West Coast states. He has been in Canada and Mexico. He likes to paint the eastern part of the country for its historical richness; he enjoys portraying the West for its dash. His



d'ORBERT FAUST

favorite section of the country for painting is Middle Ohio and Indiana. He claims this region has "more charm."

Mr. Faust was in a government movie in 1945 in New York City. The short was on art training for disabled veterans.

By the way if you want to see Mr. Faust blush, ask him about his roller skating exhibition in Mexico City!

Enjoyed Adams

In ending my interview, blond-haired, medium height, be-speckled Mr. Faust said, "And tell them I enjoyed Adams very much." So, in closing my tribute I say, on behalf of the student body, "Adams enjoyed you very much." We sincerely hope you will like your new job in Kent, Ohio. We feel one thing that will make you enjoy it is the fact that you will be only one hundred miles from your home town. So—goodbye, and good luck!

SOPHOMORES ELECT ARTIE GRANT AND DAN MILLER TO STUDENT COUNCIL

The student council represents the student body. Therefore, representatives to the council are elected by the students themselves. The officers are elected by the student body as a whole, but each home room is allowed to elect a representative of its own.

Two new members were elected recently when the new sophomores came to Adams in January. Artie Grant, the representative from the library was very impressed at the first meeting she attended. Dan Miller was elected by his home room, 209, to represent them at future meetings this year.

GLEE CLUB HONORS MEMBERS WITH AWARDS

Silver and gold pins were awarded last Wednesday to members beginning their fifth and sixth semesters of glee club. Those who received gold pins were: Betty Lou Bryant, Roger Wade, Jean Miller, Idamae Fisher, Jerry Gray, Joyce Huffman, Kathryn McVicker, Gene Bradley, Nancy Bartol, Jerry Gibson, Ned Mastak, Theresa Lazzara, and Lois Lenon. Barbara Stanz, Tom Lane, Pam Hudson, Virginia Blackford, Nancy Flickinger, and Bill Grounds were awarded silver pins.

The Thursday noon music club has adopted a name. At the last meeting the members decided to call themselves the B-Sharp Club.

Bands Present Concert Adams' And Junior High

Variety of Numbers Listed For Benefit Program

On March 15, the Adams Band together with the combined junior high bands of Jefferson, Nuner, and Lincoln will give its annual Concert here in the Auditorium.

First on the program will be a concert by the three combined junior high bands. A list of the numbers to be included has not yet been completed, but it promises to be an interesting program. Later in the evening, our Adams Band will play. Judging by past performances, this should be a wonderful concert. By "past performances" I am referring to Thursday, January 30, when the band gave a "preview" for the benefit of the student body. The concert will include the "Little Red Riding Hood" novelty number which was so popular at the assembly. Also on the program will be "Adoration" which is a clever band arrangement of "America the Beautiful." A Baritone Solo by Ted High as well as "Flirtations" by the Cornet Trio will be featured. "Czech Rhapsody," and "Dark Eyes" will add zest to the program with "Battle Hymn of the Republic" concluding the evening's performance.

All Band members will be supplied with tickets, so put a circle around March 14 on your calendar and turn out for the Band's annual Spring Concert.

ALBUM WORKERS READY YEARBOOK FOR DEADLINE

There is a group of workers that one may see running about the school, apparently being very busy, but whose results of hard work isn't seen until the week before summer vacation. This is the time the Album is distributed to its buyers.

One may think that photographing underclassmen and seniors is all the Album staff does to keep busy all semester. This is a mistaken opinion. The staff's work begins the day school starts in early September and ends when the books are distributed to the students. Their workshop is the "back room" of 101, Mr. McNamara's homeroom. The members of the staff devote their daily study hall to the 5th hour Album period.

The Album staff consists this semester of Mr. McNamara, faculty adviser, Joan Mann, editor, Sheila McMurray, Cynthia Albrandt, Lorraine Hoover, and Joan Heddins. Paula Tanner is adding to this year's book with her skillful drawings, while Jerry Gray, along with Mr. McNamara, spends his time taking the many pictures which grace the pages of the Album.

The year's work starts with making layouts for each page of the book. The ideas are first put down in rough sketches and are developed further through small scale drawings. These show the exact places the photographers and written material will occupy on each page of the book. The pictures are photographed with the corresponding layout in mind. The scheduling of senior and faculty portraits also starts the first week. Each senior and teacher is given an appointment to have his picture taken and must be reminded the day before the given time. Priddy Studio sends the Album glossy prints of each person. These are glued to large scale drawings resembling the senior and faculty pages. The work of the Album staff also includes the complete sale of underclassmen pictures, not only at Adams but at Jefferson, Nuner, and Lincoln.

This brief summary gives an idea of the daily work done by the Album staff. There is one division of the staff not mentioned as yet. This is the advertising group of whom Betty Lou Bryant is the head. Their work consists of going to stores throughout South Bend to receive contributions and solicit ads toward the payment of the Album. This involves giving out-of-school time and attendance at noon meetings.

LET'S GROW UP IN '47

When I was a child, I spoke as a child, I understood as a child, and I thought as a child. But when I became a man I put away childish things.

"Give me," "I'll show you," "I won't play with you," "it's mine." These are remarks of the selfish, egotistical little showoff. It's alright in a child they say, just growing pains. But now that you are in High School have you put away such childish things?

Let us grow up in 1947 by becoming tolerant. This country was founded on the principle that all men are created equal, and it is only our prejudices that have torn down that high ideal. We are all brothers, no matter where we live, or what we believe. Judge every person as an individual—not as a group. If you daily practice tolerance, you will have passed the first rung in the ladder of growth.

Let us grow up in 1947 by practicing courtesy. Do some kindness every day, don't be in such a rush in the halls that everyone must get out of your way or be knocked down. Open the door, not only Richard, but Bob and John and Jim too. Listen to others when they are speaking and don't interrupt them. Be considerate of your parents, friends, and teachers. Chivalry must never die. Be courteous at all times, and you will have passed the second rung in the ladder of growth.

Let us grow up in 1947 by cooperating with others. Each instrument in the band must play together for harmony. It's the blending of voices that makes Glee Club melodious. Each has his talents; his part to contribute; and only as we are able to blend our personalities and individualities with other personalities and individualities can we really have a true brotherhood. Cooperate. Only then can we pass the third rung in the ladder of growth.

It's a long way to the top of this ladder. These are just three rungs. But if we can take as our motto, "Let's grow up in 1947" and strive for the top of the ladder we will be happier students, and better citizens in the world of tomorrow.

FEAR, JEALOUSY, CAUSE PREJUDICES

What extravagancy is not man capable of entertaining when once his shackled reason is led in triumph by fancy and prejudice?—Lord Chesterfield.

Prejudice towards various races and groups of people is formed in our minds through jealousy, false generalization, and fear. If a colored man shows some sign of getting ahead, a white man may become madly jealous. Because of jealousy, some members of the white race regard the colored man as a person who should work only in occupations of a menial nature.

False generalization is another way through which we direct our prejudices against a race or group of people. To generalize is to come to a general conclusion as a result of learning particular facts or ideas. We may read in a newspaper that a negro stabbed a white man. Immediately we conclude that all negroes will stab any white person. We may read that a Mexican has stolen a large sum of money from his employer, and we convey that all Mexicans are thieves. Yet if a white man had committed these acts, people would not give them a second thought. We should not resolve that because one member of a certain group acted in a certain deleterious manner, that all members of that group will act in the same way.

Another cause for the development of prejudice is fear. People fear losing their jobs. Some are so insecure in their jobs that they have to have a scapegoat on which to blame their insecurity. These people will not work next to a negro, or they will complain if a Chinese or a Jew moves into the neighborhood.

If we value people or choose friends by virtue of the individual qualities of each, we will find ourselves launched in a most interesting study—that of humanity, and we will find that most prejudice has vanished.



John Adams Tower

A weekly newspaper, except during school holidays, devoted to the interests and activities of the students of John Adams High school and issued by The Tower staff.

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WRITER "WOULDN'T WISH TUESDAY MORNING ON WORST ENEMY" 'TIS BAND REHEARSAL

by Norma Rush

I wouldn't wish a band member's Tuesday morning on my worst enemy. Expected at the unreasonable hour of 7:45, you arrive about ten minutes later looking like something out of this world that should have stayed there. You then spend the next twenty minutes trying to convince Mary Troub (official attendance expert) that you were really here all the time hiding behind Nancy Helvey's base horn. By now somebody's taken your chair so you run around in a frenzy trying to locate another one, but the period is about over anyway, so why bother?

After all this, it's really pleasant to relax on some simple number like "Seventy Second Movement of the Unfinished Concerto in Z flat minor" by Xzalinjuleski. Anyone that would write a thing like that should be shot. (As a matter of fact, that's why it never was finished.)

Carolyn Deardorff and Pati Guyon are playing away furiously. They lost the place three movements back but in music like this, even the director hasn't noticed it yet.

Time out is taken by Kent Brown who rams a fist down Keith Born's throat while Ted High awaits his turn after telling the boy for the twenty-seventh time to stop hitting them in the back of the head with his trombone. Then, after Harold Heeter can be persuaded to stop playing his drum solos on LaMar Worley's head (he gets a better tone that way) we go on in our usual orderly (?) procedure.

Margaret Ford and "Katie" Cawthorn think the band would be greatly improved if the French horn and clarinet sections sat with the trumpets and cornets. (That's not for sound effects either.) Dave Cox, I don't know what you've got, but it must be good!

You can tell the period is about over now because all eyes are on the clock. Mr. Deardorff is returning to his usual pleasant self, and Chapman just woke up. The bell rings, and Pat Rohrbaugh, Lois Biastock, Beth Miller, Joann Wine, June Zesinger, Ruth Keb, and Ona Apelgreen, make a mad dash to see who can get to the mirror first to repair make-up before classes, and when the dust clears you can see Jerry Ollmon, Carl Rohrbaugh, Jack Fisher, and Jack Knudson staggering to their feet while above it all floats the soft music of a saxophone.

Yes:

The music may stop and kingdoms may fall,
 But Wheatley plays on in spite of it all.

We have no more right to consume happiness without producing it than to consume wealth without producing it. — George Bernard Shaw.

Believe

Me!

by Pati Guyon

Believe me, at this writing, Jeanette Graf is certainly happy because her "man" Bob Thoner is home on furlough.

The Latin IV class is studying myths and Budd Witt decided to make a "so-called" pun to Barbara Shee. Said he, "My sister is a Myth, and my mother is a Mythis," and Miss Kaczmarek added, "and you're Wittless!"

Wonder how Joan Robinson, just back from Florida, likes our chilly weather? At least, she has fond memories.

The long and the short of it — Don Truex and Ernie Christy.

Believe me, the noon-time romance of "Boo" Rupert and Fred Holycross is really flaming.

By the way, Bev. Watson's picture is being displayed in the Pridy frame in front of the Sherland Building. Mighty cute.

Were you called on the carpet for wrecking the family car, Bob Mamby? And how do you like walking, Jo Inglefield?

Along with that, Lois Ley and Marilyn Lovelace got rather shaken-up when Jack Pillow jumped-the-gun at a red light and banged up his car.

Believe me, it certainly is good to have Paul Wolfram back with us again. Welcome home, Paul.

Add hobby horse man — Chuck Ortt, a stamp collection enthusiast.

Grad. Note: Mr. and Mrs. O. E. Van Houten have announced the engagement of Adams alumna, Phyllis, to Adams alumnus, Roy "Andy" Andrews.

Now seen together quite a bit, Jerry Weinberg and Nancy Carlson.

Jerry Gray has a new photography-helper in the person of cute Lorraine Hoover.

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A CHEMISTRY CLASS IS MUCH MORE THAN IT SEEMS

First day—recitation period—

Just as the bell rings, thirty pegs are pulled out of the attendance board. (Some poor soul is absent, and, as usual, Nancy King forgot hers.) After attendance is taken, and Nancy is once more reminded of her tag, the class settles down for ten minutes of concentrated gossiping despite Reber's pleas and threats. Finally, thinking of nothing else to say, the class calms down to a roar.

Reber says (per usual), "Get out your lab manuals and pencils, kiddies, and I will read the answers slowly so you can copy them. I can see by your dumber than usual faces that no one did the assignment anyway." So, the next fifteen minutes is spent thusly. During this time an old feud between Pat Kissinger and Pam Hudson is resumed. Pam pushes Pat's chair up and Pat pushes it back, Pam pushes Pat's chair up and Pat pushes it back, etc. Finally Reber says, "Here, Pat, take this." It is a chemist's glorified squirt gun. Then around and around the lab they go, Pat after Pam, Pat missing Pam. Just before the bell rings, Pat doesn't miss. Reber grabs his squirter, and everyone leaves in a mad rush, the weaker ones being trampled on.

Then, the bell rings—

Second day—laboratory period—

When the bell rings, almost everyone is in the lab, and Reber calls back for last minute instructions. He says, "Be careful."

Then everyone dashes back to the lab and turns his bunsen burner on and starts to boil sodium and hydrochloric acid.

Bev. Watson's compound begins to boil over, and she shrieks, "Yundt, fix it! Fix it!"

Phil Nelson's won't boil, so Reber kindly explains (while gritting his teeth), "You forgot to turn your Bunsen burner on."

"I can still smell it," moans Mary Lou Swank with a clothes pin on her nose.

Wayne Donoho (a second Madame-Curie, or something) adds a little sulfuric acid, and flames shoot to the ceiling. "That's all right, Wink," murmurs Reber. "The ceiling needs replastering anyway."

Only five minutes more, and all throw their equipment into their drawers with on simultaneous splinter and crash of glass.

As Yundt turns his back, Reber fills his gym shoes with water.

Everyone goes dashing out and then, the bell rings.

Inquiring Reporter Interviews Juniors

Dennis Kunce (July 1, 1930—?)

Dennis claims he was born in St. Joseph Hospital in the city of Mishawaka. His school life started at Nuner and continued on to Adams. By the way, he thinks Adams is a great school.

Dennis is majoring in machine shop, mechanical drawing, and math. Mr. Dake and Mr. Thompson are his favorite teachers because they are interesting.

He dislike history because it is very boring. He likes to work with machines and he also likes girls. (What boy doesn't?) His pet peeve is stuck-up people.

If you don't know him and care to know what he looks like, he is 5 ft. 8 in. with brown curly hair and has blue eyes. He can be found in room 201.

LOAFERS LEAVE SCHOOL EARLY AND GET PAID FOR CUTTING CLASS

The most abused teacher in school is Miss Roell. In the middle of a stirring lecture on the merits of good office procedure, the majority of the class, seemingly bored to tears, will get up and walk out!

But it's legal. These mighty people are working all over South Bend, undermining the excellent systems in numerous offices. When the headlines of our different papers carry such news as "First Bank Collapses," "St. Mary's" and "Traveler's Insurance" close up—just attribute it to the fact they are trying to teach something to a group of our Adams' students.

At 1:27½ Jack Hoffer can be seen crouching for the mad rush down the hall. One the other side of the room, Betty Lehner and Beverly Watson count the seconds aloud and Wham! at 1:30 Joyce Schleiger and Phyllis Hertel beat almost everyone out the door. Miss Roell doesn't dare bat her eyelashes, or the shock of a vacant room would bring gray hairs to her head.

Lois Lenon and Millie Peterson keep the remainder of the class (those too smart to work or too dumb to be employed) amused with:—"Did you hear this one!—" "No, tell me!!"

Miss Roell, however, usually keeps her head on her shoulders, but occasionally she'll send ten or twelve students down to the office to get admits. Don't let me kid you—it's fun getting out of school early—legally.

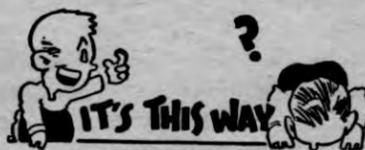
And besides, we get paid.

Hope Hayes (October 6, 1930--?)

Hope was born in our own good city of South Bend. Her school life started in Chicago. When she reached the fifth grade she entered Jefferson. Now, as you know, she is at Adams. She is majoring in commercial courses. Shorthand and typing are her favorite subjects.

She likes to travel and dislikes untidy people. Her pet peeve is colors that clash.

If you care to know what she looks like, she is 5 ft. 6 in. with brunette hair and brown eyes. She is in the 11A. Her home room is 109.



"Did you hear about the fellow who invented a device for looking through walls?"

"No, I didn't. What does he call it?"

"A window."

Most of the houses in France are made of Plaster of Paris.

What kind of noun is trousers?

An uncommon noun because it is singular on top and plural at the bottom.

Responsibilities gravitate to the person who can shoulder them, and power flows to the man who knows how.—Elbert Hubbard.

How many wars were waged against Spain?

Six.

Enumerate them.

One, two, three, four, five, six.

A GOLDEN RULE OF FIVE

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PARAGRAPH FIVE IS NOT TRUE AND THE TOWER DOES NOT LIE

by Betty Stark

Cat — a carnivorous (eating or feeding on flesh) animal which has been long domesticated as a household pet, and for catching mice—"hm-m-m, no, I guess that's not it"—; a catfish—"no—" a strong tackle—"no-no-Oh! Here it is!"— a gossiping or spiteful female.

The reason I looked for that word in "Webster" was because of the time I had while visiting a women's "bridge club meeting." I went to one table and they were talking about the "cat" at the other table. I went to the other table and they were talking about the "cats" at the first table. (Confusing isn't it?)

Another incident I saw was when three women were talking together on very friendly terms. Soon, one of them left to talk to a friend and the other two started a malicious conversation about her wearing apparel. After a while, number two was called to the phone and No 1 came back and they proceeded to tear No. 2 apart. Why are people that way? They are very gracious in your presence and gossiping behind your back.

Due to the fact that gossiping shouldn't be done, I guess some of those other things in the first paragraph could imply, too. Not about being a house-hold pet, but at least about being carnivorous. You literally tear a person apart when you gossip even if you don't eat them. I can't think of how a catfish would fit the occasion, but a strong tackle might. When someone hears that you've been talking about them, it kind of "bowls them over" or tackles them.

All that I've said about "cats" goes for the males too. I guess you wouldn't exactly call them "cats", but they gossip just as much as women and shouldn't deny it.

Gossiping, all boiled down, is simply familiar or idle talk and it does more harm than good.

I see my girl friend coming to talk to me, so in signing off I might add — "Well buddy buddy, pull up a back fence and lean over. Do you see the hat that woman's wearing? Now I think—" (meow!)

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CHARLES ORTT TURNS "BIG TIME" IN LAST INTRAMURAL PLAY; ADAMS ATOMS WIN LEAGUE RACE
by Jack Highberger

During the last evening of intramural play, Charles Ortt answered the question of why those spectators down at Bremen decided to clean up on the referee. Ortt tried to go "big time." He decided to take up the profession of being an official. "Carrot-topped" Charles, dean of Adams' statisticians and Mr. Reber's man Friday, gave two of Adams' over ambitious lads the thumb in two crucial games.

"Rambling Red" started the evening with a bang. He quickly dispensed with Jim Mark after Jim tried to use some unsaintly language in protesting a close play. Jim was trying desperately to keep his Colonials in the running for the championship, however the game stopped and so did Mark with the Kilroys winning 8-4.

Ortt waited until the last game of the evening to voice his opinion in another hair raising contest. The scene was the John Adams Gymnasium, time 9:00 p.m., with the league-leading Adams Atoms meeting second place 107 which had previously been beaten only by 109's fighting Kilroys. The Atoms were leading at the time by one point and were on the verge of being upset when Bob Brugh of the opposing team took up where Jim Mark left off, and he also was "told" to leave the floor, and the game was forfeited to the Atoms. So ended the career of "Charles Ortt Official."

P.S.—Charles Ortt may write a book called THE ESCAPADES OF CHARLES ORTT or IT SHOULD-N'T HAPPEN TO A DOG.

Final Standings	W.	L.
107—Adams' Atoms	7	0
105—Joe's Kids	5	2
203—Colonials	5	2
207—Guzzlers	5	2
109—Kilroys	4	3
—Drafting	4	3
203—Underdogs	4	3
106—Ferocious Five	3	4
—None Such	2	5
—Stinkers	2	5
204—Bucketteers	2	5
101—Pinkies	1	6

NOTE: The inkies went into the None Such game last week unvictorious and thundered to their first victory over Fye, Million, Barritt, Dull, and Clark's None Such team.

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SAME OLD STORY; ELKHART JINX HOLDS TRUE

It's been many a moon since an Adams basketball team has been able to keep on the same floor with an Elkhart coached Longfellow quintet.

The Eagle's charges kept on an even pace for three quarters but fell apart in a last quarter onslaught that just about beat the Adams boys into the boards. Coach Longfellow's speedsters left Harold Ziker and Company in the dust in that last quarter splurge that saw the scoring meter not stopping till it reached a 43-31 pulse.

TABLE TENNIS TEAM WINS RILEY MATCH

In a recent Table Tennis Match with Riley High School, the Adams varsity won 3 to 2. Four singles matches and one doubles match were played, the doubles match being the deciding one as each team had won two singles matches.

Participating for the Eagles were "Little Sampson" Lyons and Bill Rummel who each won their singles matches. Dick Everts and Lynch lost their singles encounter. Bill Rummel and Ronald Lynch teamed up to win the doubles event.

The "B" team lost 0-5.

A man's words are like an arrow; a woman's like a broken fan.—Chinese.

CLUB NEWS

DRAMA CLUB—Mr. Krider told the Drama Club at their February 19 meeting that in the absence of Mrs. McClure, he and Miss Burns would chaperone their trip to Chicago. A one-act play to be given in the spring by the club, was voted upon. "Shall We join the Ladies" was chosen.

LIBRARY CLUB—At the February 20 meeting, elections were held. Bob Welber as president, Helen Connolly, as vice-president, and Helen Getzinger as publicity and program chairman, were re-elected. Jane Clark was chosen acting secretary.

Silver pins were awarded to Francis Walls, Helen Connolly, Dolores Fieser, Dolores Grenert, Helen Getzinger, and Bob Welber.

Y-TEENS—Elections were also held at the Y-Teens meeting. Those elected were: Pat Taylor, president; Beverly Miller, vice-president; Mary Nold, secretary; Mary Ann Gudates, treasurer; and Mary Lou Swank and Nancy Gradecki, inter-club council members.

HIGHLIGHTS
by
HIGHBERGER

The luck of the draw surely wasn't with Adams when, of all teams, they drew Central. Several of the players think this was a good deal however. By the time you read this, the question will be answered. If we did take Central, Adams should change their nickname from "Eagles" to "Giant killers." Last year, if any of you remember, Adams drew Riley, the tourney favorite, in their opening game and upset the Cats in an overtime.

Due to the lack of my not securing a ticket soon enough, this reporter was absent when the National Anthem was sounded at Elkhart. From what I hear, I wasn't the only one disappointed.

Here would be my All-Eastern division team N.I.H.S.C.

- F—Gene Ring, Central.
- F—Norb Cowan, Northside.
- C—Noble Rhoutsong, Mishawaka.
- G—Gene Wade, LaPorte.
- G—Jerry Perkins, Central.

While I'm in the choosing mood, here would be my All-Adams Team. I am only nominating players that played during the coach Powell reign. The reason for this is the only way I could make an honest All-time team for I saw none of Coach Primmer's teams in action. It might be noted that three of the players on the honor squad were members of the Sectional championship team of 1944, Coach Powell's initial year as coach here at Adams.

- F—Tim Howard '46
- F—Jack Houston '44
- C—Don Barnbrook '44
- G—Roy Andrews '45
- G—Glenn Personette '47

Honorable mention:

- Don Howell
- Irvin Karlin
- Bob Nitz
- Chuck Murphy

Now I am wondering how Coach Powell's choice would compare with mine.

Billy Roberts recently took his gym class too seriously and received a broken nose in a "freak" accident.

There is no wholly satisfactory substitute for brains—but silence does pretty well.—The Adcrafter.

EASTMAN CO. OFFERS PHOTO CONTEST

Interest was great and many questions were asked about the photography display in the study hall last week. The pictures were the entries in last year's amateur photography contest. The contest is an annual affair sponsored by the Eastman Kodak Company. The photographs were very interesting, and provided worthwhile inspection.

The grand prize was the sum of \$500. It was awarded for a photo of a winter scene of a horse and buggy which bore the caption, "He Brings Our Bread."

WEGNER WINS INDIANA ESSAY CONTEST

The National Foundation For Education in American Citizenship held a 1946 Constitution Day Essay Contest. Fred Wegner was a winner of an honor award and tied for 11th place in the state. His essay, the topic of which was "Why the Constitution of the United States Lives Today," was judged one of the best from thousands entered by students throughout Indiana. As an award, he received a check and a certificate of honor.

NEW SINGERS SELECTED

A second group of new members has been taken into the glee club. This brings the total membership to 114, the greatest since the club was started. The new members are: Norma Feiser, Arlene Dombrose, Betty Bole, Dixie Landy, and Mary Westwood, Sopranos; Jean Keonigshoff, Jean Kifowit, and Betty Cierzniak, Altoes; Bob Northrop, James Sears, Bob Ross, Bob Parker, and Dan Miller, Basses; Bill Tait and Paul LaMar, Tenors.

Ideas are funny little things. They won't work unless you do.—Columbia Record.

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