



The Tower

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Volume II, No. 12

JOHN ADAMS HIGH SCHOOL, SOUTH BEND, INDIANA

February 18, 1942

WHAT GOES ON?

Who said the funniest jokes are unintentional ones? Anyhow, Mr. McNamara's English class seems to be the place to find out. It all started when Mac was discussing story telling. We think — we hope he meant "gruesome" instead of the adjective which so nimbly slipped out.

Maybe Mr. McNamara knew what he was talking about, but about that time a certain pupil found out that the simile "A sea resembling ground glass" does not mean a smooth sea. Ruthanne Mock's face turned literally purple when Mac demonstrated what ground glass really is. This incident probably brought her a smooth "C". At least she was half awake.

From his snoring Wayne Stanton evidently doesn't believe there is anything worth learning in U. S. History II, or maybe he just wants to dream up his answers.

A certain little senior is going around with a red face — blushing. During guidance period in 105 Mr. Krider quoted the opinion that most of the weaker sex going to coed colleges do so to get a man rather than an education. Up shot a hand and the girl at the end of it said, "Well, I'm going to a co-educational school because I'm going to have to be with men most of my life so I might as well get used to it!" Mr. Krider grinned and said, "That's just another way of saying it!" Then he laughed, everybody did for about five solid minutes, and Lillian, well, she just blushed!

It's getting so now that Mr. Reber can tell by the sound of tinkling glass what's getting broken and how much it costs. Ask Murphy, he knows.

TEACHERS HELP, TOO

Of course everybody knows about the sale of defense stamps but have you heard of all the other things the Teacher's Federation has made possible in organizing the teachers of South Bend for defense work? To begin with they all supported the Red Cross drive and now many of them are knitting and attending first aid classes. Contributions of blood for the blood bank are being made and cars are being registered for use in case of explosion emergencies. Clerical work can be found for both teachers and students who are willing to donate their time and many of the teachers are volunteering as air raid wardens.

BUY

DEFENSE STAMPS



ART CLASSES AID RED CROSS

Adams Art I & II classes have taken part in a city wide project to supply, for the National Chapter of the American Red Cross at Washington, D. C., various games which may be distributed to soldiers and toys to be given to shut-in children. Adams' donation, sponge animals, is now on display in the library. All material was furnished by the school and class time was devoted to the creation of these humorous little caricatures of various people and animals.

MODEL EXHIBIT DUE

Active in the model exhibit sponsored by the Michiana Model Aero club is a group of Adams boys including Ed King, Bob King, Charles Heilman, and Roland Thorpe. Last year these boys and others at Adams were the nucleus of an Adams Aero Club, but due to the lack of a sponsor and a few other difficulties, this club was not reorganized this year.

The model exhibit will be held in the Y.M.C.A. gymnasium on Sunday, March 1, from 2 P. M. to 9 P. M. More than 500 model airplanes, racing cars, and boats of all sizes will be on display. Snapshots, pictures, and motion pictures will be shown and for the technically curious, models will be assembled "while you wait." A small admission charge will be made.

Also bound to be of interest to aeronautically minded students is the plan of the United States government to distribute model airplane kits to be assembled by pupils who show an ability to do so. The completed models will be used by air raid "spotters" and others to learn the comparative size and shape of various American and enemy planes. However, this plan has not as yet been definitely worked out.

NEW CHEERLEADERS SELECTED BY ADAMS

Three new Adams cheerleaders made their initial appearance at the Bremen game several days ago and, along with veteran Wayne Alderfer, showed their ability to arouse student rooters. These two girls and two boys were chosen by the student body from the eleven aspirants who led a recent pep assembly. The others in the line-up were: Winnie Jacqua, Nancy Kuesner, Morris Roth, Wallace Gilman, Milton Johnson, Mary Rose Campbell, and Jim Shuttleworth.

Wayne, the veteran, was one of Adams' first trio of cheerleaders. The other three are new so far as Adams is concerned, but nevertheless, Rose Mary Smith, Jim McLean and Mary Jane Shank may rely upon the support of every Adams student.

ART STUDENTS ENTER CONTESTS

Phyllis Gerard, Alice Zietler, and Harold Chevillet are senior art students who are entering the State Tuberculosis Poster Contest which is to close April 1. First prize will be a year's scholarship to the John Heron Art Institute in Indianapolis.

Among the juniors entering this same contest are Ruth Ann Reed and Robert Fields. All students of this classification are eligible for a fifteen dollar prize.

The Safety Poster Contest, open to everyone, is being entered by various Adams "artists". This contest, sponsored by the United Commercial Travelers, will also end on April 1. The purpose of posters entered in this nation-wide affair is to advocate safety, safety of any type whether in the home, school, or on the playground.

ROOM 201 WINS SUBSCRIPTION RACE

The seniors have done it again! Yes, they haven't yet broken that old habit of being "first". Of course, this time it's just one-fourth of the class of '42 that came in winner in the Tower subscription race, but they at least prevented underclassmen from copping the honors.

Mr. Primmer's sponsor room of 36 seniors urged on by home room agent Roma Grebe turned in 27 subscriptions to lead with a percentage of 75. Close behind them, but not near enough, were Room 107 with 70 percent, and Room 102 with 67 percent.

The total number of subscriptions, including both those paid on the installment plan and those fully paid, is 375. "Ye Ed" laboring under the illusion that Adams students numbered 900, erroneously stated that 500 subscriptions — or a little more than 50 percent of the student body was the Tower's goal. However, only 766 students attend Adams so the 50+ percent was gained anyway!

Thanks to everyone for their grand support of their school-newspaper, to the contributors to the Tower Box, to the home room agents, and last, but not least, to Jack Houston, "campaign manager, and his assistants, Janet Wondries and Vivian Youngquist. Now there is only one thing that we want — that those paying for the Tower by installments won't forget us!

ADAMS POPULATION

Adams has a standing population of 766, but it is very seldom that this number isn't supplemented from one source or another. Mr. Reber, chairman of outside activities at John Adams has submitted the following figures on attendance at events during the past month.

Jan. 3	Riley and Central (basketball)	1,000
6	Washington and Riley (basketball)	600
10	Central-Hammond (basketball)	800
11	United Churches	6,000
15	Central-Goshen (basketball)	1,000
17	Washington-Masonic Home (basketball)	300
21	Central-Michigan City (basketball)	800
22	Riley-Mishawaka (basketball)	2,000
23	County Tournament	10,000
25	Renfro Valley Barn Dance	6,000
29	Riley-Goshen (basketball)	1,200
30	Central-Mishawaka (basketball)	1,500
		31,200

TOWER THE STAFF TOWER

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

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BUSINESS MANAGER	Jack Yuncker
ADVERTISING MANAGER	Robert Murphy
SPORTS EDITORS	Rodger Buck, Mary Monahan
CIRCULATION MANAGER	Marilyn Beal
PRINCIPAL	Mr. Galen B. Sargent
FACULTY ADVISER	Miss Florence Roell

THE TOWER BOX IS STILL THERE!

It is remarkable, even amazing, in fact we have hardly recovered from the surprise as yet! You students have done a wonderful job in response to our Tower Box appeal several weeks ago. You have no idea how much your willingness to cooperate has encouraged us. Don't be disappointed and discouraged if your "bit" does not appear in the copy issued the week after you turned it in. Remember, the paper is planned several weeks in advance of its publication — so give us two or three weeks at least to use your work.

If you still cannot find the Tower Box, which is on the card catalogue in the library, stop in 205 and lay it on Miss Roell's desk, or if you're bashful have someone else take it in. You don't have to sign your name to anything unless you choose.

We don't think you have done your best yet, though, so keep up the good work. Let's see how much better we can make our paper than it is now. Did you ever realize that copies of the Tower are sent and placed in all the other school libraries, just as their's are in ours? Don't you want students in other schools to say, "You know, this Adams' Tower is really a neat paper, wish ours was as good!" Go in the library some day and read a couple of the other school's papers we receive, and then see what you think of ours. It should and can be the best you know if you really want it to.

THE BLUEBIRD

A bluebird was perched on the swaying branch of a regal oak tree situated on the edge of a clearing. The little bird was singing a tuneful accompaniment to the hum of the gentle breeze which was sighing among the leaves. He was an optimistic little fellow. All the world seemed gay and life wonderful.

Just across the clearing, however, was a person who would have been inclined to disagree heartily with the bird. It was the figure of a young boy barely nineteen years old. His clothes were in tatters, his bare feet were swollen for traveling over sharp cruel ricks, his eyes were bloodshot, and sunken in his head, and his hands were a raw pulpy mass from doing work for which human hands were never intended.

He was hidden low in the weeds worming his way forward inch by inch. He was attempting to escape from a Nazi Concentration Camp. He was now nearing the edge of the boundry line. The boy looked up at the machine gun turrets, which were mounted every seventy-five feet all around the camp. Fences were not necessary he had been told upon entering the camp. No one could possibly cross the bare strip of ground which lay between slavery and freedom without being cut down by the withering tongue of those Nazi guns. Just a few more feet and he was going to try. He knew that the chances were a thousand to one that he would ever reach the shelter of the opposite woods without being killed. Death, however, would be welcome after the months of hell he had been through in that concentration camp.

Now, he was at the edge of his cover. He drew a deep breath, said a silent prayer, leaped up and sped toward the opposite woods. As he ran he looked ahead into the cool shelter of the woods. He was almost there. Just a few feet farther and he would be safe.

At that moment the sharp static coughing of a machine gun shattered the quiet afternoon. He felt the sharp sting of the first bullet. After that he sensed only the dull thuds as bullet after bullet ploughed through his body. The warm blood spilled over his tattered shirt, but still he staggered on . . . into the woods. He fell beyond the reach of the Nazi monster. Above him a little bird flew away in fright.

They found the boy the next morning with a quiet smile on his lips. He had gambled and lost, but, at least, he was away from all of the horrors of the evil Nazi genius.

The captain looked down upon the boy with a look of pity.

"Poor fool! If he had only waited to escape. If he had only known that there was a revolution yesterday and the entire Nazi Regime was overthrown . . ."

A little bird fluttered down and settled on a branch above their heads. He looked around, gave a nervous little twitch, and burst into song.

— James Ball.

TOWER MINOR STAFF TOWER

ASSISTANT FEATURE WRITERS.....Barbara Munro, Ruth Ann Mock, Pat Barlow, Vicki Dix, Rosemarie Lubbers, Joyce Marx, Janet Wondries.

ASSISTANT NEWS WRITERS.....Janet Bickel, Pat Kasdorf, Fred Watson, Jack Houston, Tom Matthews, Vivian Youngquist.

ADVERTISING ASSISTANTS.....Lynn Dibble, Bette Schwedler, Florette Dibble, John Patterson, June McDaniel, Beverly Murphy.

TYPISTS.....Nadine Schrader, Betty Stuart, Kathleen Beutter

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LETTERS TO THE EDITOR:

From the Tower Box:

I thought that you promised a picture in every issue. It seems to me that there was no picture in the Feb. 4 issue.

ED: Sorry. We plan each issue about two weeks ahead of time, therefore we hadn't known our plans for the new semester when we "made up" the issue you refer to.

I think it would be a successful idea if a want ad column would be added to the Tower.

ED: Watch the next issue. It would help if more people would send in ads. Remember — no personals!

TOWER TALK

Hi, again:

Here's your own little super snooper — with all the latest — straight off the griddle! What say we get started, what say?

The good example of old St. Valentine was followed by Kenny St. Pierre now seen squiring June McDaniel thither and yon. Look closely on the left hand, if you please.

Cupid got Marion Bowles and Bob Fox right smack in that certain spot. Gee, kids! Ain't love the berries!!!

Have You Heard: Hum and Willy gettin' "hep in the hay." Imagine! Doris Casper is positively glassy-eyed over a Mishawaka lad! Definitely one of the "handsome type" too. Bill Granning is a confirmed bachelor. Shucks, Bill! Think of the fem hearts you're breaking. Alice Zieller is really wacky over Al Davis!

Come on Betty Cleghorn, don't feel so tragic. No Riley wolf is worth that! Not when Adams is over flowing with so many sweater men.

— TOWER TALK —

Honest, I'm so befuddled with all these rumors about none other than Bill Currise and a purty slake little s'oph!

Jeeppers! Lois Jessup you just 'fess up — right now! Pronto! Is it B. Sayers or R. Nelund? What say? Huh!?!

Can anyone give a little info concerning the whereabouts of that G. L. (good looking to you!) Alan Waid's heart? R. S. V. P. to the Tower Box.

"Pic" Bickel was really goin' t' town t' other P. M. with that flash from Central! I mean — Dick Muesell!!!

— TOWER TALK —

Here's a juicy morsel! Joe Casasanta with that far 'way look in his eyes while skating with Betty Murphy! A gal from the dear old Alma Mater — Jeff!

Oh, Elaine! Seen "Prunie" lately? Don't Smitty and Jack Yuncker make one of the best couples seen around school? Yes, indeed!

Well, hep cats, I gotta "shove in my clutch" if I'm goin' a make that swing session — so,

I'll See Ya'

Tillie (guest editor)

— TOWER TALK —

We have found several incorrect notices in the Tower box at the time we print them, not realizing that they aren't the truth. Please refrain from putting such items in the box. Last week's item in this column concerning Ruth Carroll was not correct. Sorry!

✱

Teacher: "How many seasons are there?"

Jackie: "Two — baseball and football."

COLLEGE BOUND

Next in our series of interviews for *College Bound* we have three of our teachers who have attended Indiana University. Miss Roell and Mrs. Schultz each saw four years at Indiana and Miss Puterbaugh attended two summer sessions. This enables us to analyze the school thoroughly. In the first place, all agree that the main advantage lies in the fact that being a state institution it costs less than an endowed school. Indiana affords fine training for nurses. Those choosing this vocation receive their preliminary instruction at the University and their training at Robert Long Hospital in Indianapolis. The school of medicine is widely known, also its law school is one of the best.

The country around Indiana U. is the most beautiful in the state. Brown County, widely known for its colorfulness, is only 18 miles from the University. This and other factors make Indiana's homecoming big affairs, since they are in the fall of the year. Contests are sponsored between the sororities and fraternities to see which can decorate his premises most effectively.

As for its summer school, we have already stated that all facilities for outdoor enjoyment are at hand. Indiana boasts of a lovely swimming pool. Riding and hiking are very popular sports. There is, in fact, only one drawback. Means of transportation between here and the University are very poor. Private cars are about the only satisfactory method.

Of course, we all know of Indiana's rating when athletics are concerned. Being a member of the Big Ten, their boys are afforded excellent opportunities to travel throughout the nation. Thus we come to the conclusion that Indiana offers a complete cultural education with good environment.

TO A WEREWOLF

A werewolf is a dog it's true,
But yet belongs to mankind too.
At night he is a quadraped,
By day he bears a human's head.

And when the evening turns to
night,
The full moon casts its ghostly light
Over all the countryside,
And causes frightened folks to hide.

Then through the night there comes
a sound,
Like the baying of a savage hound.
And then a scream will pierce the
night
Then . . . silence in the murky light.

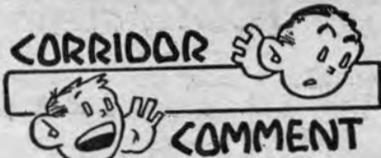
It is the werewolf out to prowl,
To do his bloody work and howl.
A harbinger of death is he
Although he doesn't mean to be.

A werewolf is a dog it's true,
But yet belongs to mankind too,
Though peaceful through the day he
be
At night kills folks like you and me.

Near the close of a rush day, a salesman called on a big business man. When he was admitted the magnate said: "You ought to feel honored. During the day I have refused to see eleven men."
"I know," replied the salesman.



Name: Joan Gurian
 Age: 16
 Height: 5' 3"
 Weight: 111 lbs.
 Nickname: "Whizzer"
 Hair: brown
 Eyes: blue-green
 Favorite subject in school: geometry
 Favorite song: "Behind the Swinging Doors"
 Favorite smell: Hay in the summer
 Favorite food: Rare steak
 Favorite sport: Softball
 Favorite color: brown
 Hobby: Collecting china cats
 Career: Librarian
 Clubs: Library Club
 Best Friend: Rosemarie Prawat
 Boy Friend: ????



HOW CAN ADAMS BETTER THEIR ASSEMBLIES?:

HAROLD WHITEMAN . . . Have more of them.
 BUD KALBERER . . . Have at least one a week so that the whole student body gets together. Such as plays, etc.
 RUTHANNE MOCK . . . Have more assemblies the students participate in.
 BARBARA MUNRO . . . Have more and more assemblies that interest the student body in general.
 BOB GIORDANO . . . One per week. Assemblies depend on the speakers, therefore the speakers must be good. I prefer a few good assemblies to a lot of poor ones.
 JANET WONDRIES . . . If students would have more school spirit they would get up their own group assemblies.

LINCOLN AND THE NATION

Filled with zeal and DETERMINATION
 Lincoln acquired his scant education.
 Reading at night by the hearthfire's light.
 With charcoal and birch-bark learning to write.
 His mother, a woman of IMAGINATION
 Answered his questions and gave EXPLANATION
 He loved her better than any other
 And called her ever his "angel mother"
 When she died he felt no CONSTERNATION
 But only patient RESIGNATION
 Then after a time there came another
 Who proved herself a noble mother.
 The books he read were a queer COMBINATION
 But few of them were a DONATION
 At last he grew to man's estate,
 Destined to be among the great.
 Slavery filled him with INDIGNATION
 He prayed long for its EXTERMINATION
 It seemed he was by Heaven sent
 To be the nation's President.
 Men who had DISCRIMINATION
 Gave to him the NOMINATION
 Through weary years of war and strife
 He gave his heart, his soul — his life!
 He lived not to reach his DESTINATION
 Dying by foulest ASSINATION
 But whenever the world hears Lincoln's name
 It pauses to gratefully sing his fame.

The doctor smilingly entered the room where the patient was reclining in a chair, "Ah," he murmured, "I see you are looking much better today."
 "Yes, doctor," the patient said, "I have very carefully followed the instructions on the bottle of medicine you gave me."
 "Let me see, now," said the doctor thoughtfully, "What were they?"
 "Keep the bottle well corked."
 *
 The young man was applying for his first position. He proudly spread out letters of recommendation from two ministers.
 The employer studied them. "We don't work on Sundays," he said at last. "Haven't you a reference from someone who sees you on weekdays?"
 *
 The teacher asked the class to paraphrase the sentence, "He was clad in a suit of mail."
 And one small boy wrote, "He wore a postman's uniform."

WEATHER REPORT

FRESH WINDS:
 Ruthanne Mock & Dean Robertson
 Bucky Harris & Joan Kindig
 Justin Schubert & Eleanor Akre
 FROZEN:
 Franny Green & Ray Bowden
 Rita Schmitt & Paul Bailey
 Connie Minzey & Jock Boswell
 SETTLED:
 Jean Humrichouser & Jack Wilhelm
 Bill Bickle & Vivian Youngquist
 CLOUDY:
 Lelia Shied & George Sousley
 COOL BUT SOMEWHAT WARMER:
 Ruth McCormick & Johnny Saego
 CONTINUED FAIR:
 Johnny Ray & Joan Bruggema
 Bud Tovey & Suzy Martell
 HURRICANE:
 Florine Lyle
 STORMY:
 Phyllis Kroeger & Joe Kryer
 FOG (in one):
 Jim Jester, George Haslanger
 CHANGEABLE:
 Carol McCreary, Peggy McGann
 WARM:
 Pat Barlow & Arlen Brown
 Pauline Kluga & Bill Smith
 CLEAR & PROMISING:
 Joyce Marx & Fred Watson
 Joan Smith & Jack Yuncker
 TORRID:
 Charlotte Whiting & Jack Beverstein

KNITTING CLUB

Can you knit? Then you'll be interested in knowing about the Knitting Club to be formed at Adams. So far, there are about forty members, some very skillful and some just beginners. Whether the club will knit for the Red Cross or whether personal projects will be the work of the members depends on the number of experts. If there are not enough of them, the club will wait until the knitters become more advanced to knit for some organization. As Miss Puterbaugh, the sponsor of the new club, says, nothing is definite yet.

Uncle: (giving nephew a quarter): "Now be careful with that money, remember the saying, 'A fool and his money are soon parted'."

Nephew: "Yes, I know. But just the same, I want to thank you."

*
 "Who's the absent-minded one now? said the professor as they left the church one rainy night. "You left your umbrella back there, and I not only remembered mine but I brought yours, too." And he produced them from his coat.

His wife gazed blankly at him. "But," she said, "neither of us brought an umbrella to church."

Compliments of
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 2528 Mishawaka Avenue

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 "Tillie the Toiler"
 SUNDAY, MONDAY, TUESDAY
 "Shepherd of the Hills"
 "Here Comes Mr. Jordan"
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DRINK

 IN BOTTLES



Ladies beware! The fellow to be introduced this week is a confirmed woman hater! He claims that he can not stand women. Not even a gorgeous blonde, a shapely brunette, or a snappy red-head can phase our friend. (So he says.) But you know what they say about that kind of people, "when they fall, they fall the hardest." And some day, soon perhaps, a little freshman or sophomore may make him sit up and take notice.

The possessor of a fine physique, he stands six feet tall and weighs 165 pounds. If you have not guessed already, I am introducing Dick Lawitzke, first string guard on our "B" team.

Dick was born in the little town of Argos, Indiana, in 1926. When four years old, he moved to South Bend, where he went to the LaSalle and Kaley elementary schools. His junior high days were spent at Lincoln. While at Lincoln, Dick participated in all sports. He was on the basketball team that took first place in the city.

The "Witts" favorite sport is basketball but his secret ambition is to become a big league baseball player, save a small fortune, and then retire at the age of forty to spend the remainder of his life in traveling all over the world. Dick will try out for catcher on our baseball team this year.

Mr. Primmer has nicknamed him "Grandpa." Mr. Primmer, by the way, is Dick's idea of a perfect basketball coach. I agree with you, Dick.

The "Grandpa's" most beloved pastimes are eating and sleeping. He likes geometry and his favorite food is just food in general. However, he claims that he could eat a bushel of popcorn every day and three on Sunday.

Dick is a swell fellow with a lot of good ideals and he is also a mighty fine basketball player. A sophomore now, he should make a great ball player in his senior year.

If you want to know a swell kid, get acquainted with Dick Lawitzke.

GO OUT FOR TRACK!

Well, the spring weather will soon be rolling around and with it will come spring football, baseball, basketball tournaments, golf clubs and sulfur and molasses. This is a fine line-up of activities, but look closer and you'll find one major sport missing. Namely track.

For the past two years we've had a football team and a basketball team. Last spring we had a baseball team. We've also had golf, tennis, and wrestling teams. We've even had a debating team.

Why then can't we have a track team?

No coach? Surely we have someone in the school who has coached or can coach a track team. How about Mr. Primmer or Mr. Ham?

No equipment? What equipment does it take? A few pair of gym shorts and some sweat shirts.

No place to run? After all, we do have a cinder track out in back going to waste. The distance men can run around the field.

No interest? No talent? I've talked to about 15 boys in the last few days and all have enough interest to buy their own shoes. As far as talent goes, I refer you back to the ninth grade city-wide track meet of two years ago. In that meet Jefferson and Lincoln were close to the top, and all the boys from both Jefferson and Lincoln are now at Adams. Combine Nuner's track strength and you have a mighty fast bunch of boys.

How then, you say, can we get a track team started? I've talked to Mr. Primmer and he has said if there are enough boys in the school interested that we could probably have a track team. Now by interested, I mean boys who are really interested. Interested enough to buy their own track shoes.

So, how about it, fellows? Everyone interested in organizing a track team should go down and sign their name on the list by the gym office. The list will be up all day today (Wednesday) and tomorrow. Now if you fellows want a track team, trot right down there and sign your name. If you don't, just let it go and nothing more will be said. Come on Holmgren, and Friensien, and Lydayga. We've heard you talk about what you can do, now let's see you do it.

FOOTBALL

Football is a tricky game
It gives some sorrow and it gives
some fame
Eleven men are on the team
And if one gets hurt the girls all
scream.

The coach works hard to keep them
fit
But in the "Huddle" they always sit
Sometimes they eat too much with-
out a question
And stay home from practice with
indigestion.

Some set on the bench and try to
remember
The plays they practiced from Aug-
ust to November
Football is a tricky game
Yet our team will never bring us a
shame.

A Football Fan.

A farmer visited his son's college. Watching the students in a chemistry class, he was told they were looking for a universal solvent.

"What's that?" asked the farmer.
"A liquid that will dissolve anything."

"That's a great idea," agreed the farmer, "But when you find it what are you going to keep it in?"

I SAW

I saw a cow slip through the fence,
A horse fly in the store
I saw a board walk up the street
A stone step by the door
I saw a mill race up the road,
A morning break the gloom
I saw the night fall on the lawn,
A clock run in the room
I saw a peanut stand up high
A sardine box in town
I saw a bed spring at the gate,
An ink stand on the ground.

✱

There was a guy in our school
And wondrous dumb was he,
Caught cheating on a history quiz
He lost his passing "D"
And when he saw the grade was lost,
With all his might and main
He cheated on the make-up quiz
And got it back again.

✱

Mother: "This makes five times I
have punished you this week. Now,
William, what have you to say?"
Bill: "Well, I'm glad it's Friday."

✱

The small boy had fallen into the
stream but had been rescued.

"How did you come to fall in?"
asked a bystander.

"I didn't come to fall in," the boy
explained, "I came to fish."

YE HUDDLE

STILL A DIME!

- Hamburgers •
- and
- Chili •

STILL A NICKEL

- Cokes •
- and
- Cones •

STILL 2 FOR A NICKEL

- Donuts •

I SAID NO

But I have this record
BLUES IN THE NIGHT
on the (B) Side

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