



The Tower

Attend
the
Tourney

Volume II. No. 13

JOHN ADAMS HIGH SCHOOL, SOUTH BEND, INDIANA

February 25, 1942

ADAMS VS CENTRAL, FIRST TILT



FOOTBALL MEN TURN FEMININE FOR 'FOLLIES'

A couple of (half) wits, namely John Reitz and "Torero" Jim Ball, got together and have whipped up what is going to have the appearance of a ham actor's free-for-all (the price of admission as two-bits just the same) and called it the "Football Follies." Well, boys and girls, it will be somebody's folly or frolic. Because of the latest talent that is to be brought forth we feel that this opus will be worth and standing room that money can buy. There will be a chorus of the prettiest "gals" this side of the St. Joseph there to do some fancy high kicking. The entire program will include humor, drama, murder, magic, and an escape artist. This is guaranteed to wake you up screaming and, after all for beautiful charity. The proceeds go for buying food for the boys at a planned football banquet. Remember, comes the Ides of March, comes the "Football Follies" or thereabouts.

11B's LEARN FROM MOVIE "HITS"

Yesterday morning the 11B's began a very interesting phase of their guidance course. They attended the first in a series of four film lessons. The films are parts taken from four popular movies — "Cavalcade," "Four Daughters," "Border Town," and "Ceiling Zero." After seeing the films the class will discuss them in their home rooms.

The object of these lessons is to discuss the human relationship problems brought out in the film.

EVANOFF WINS GOLD CHEVRON

Ushers at Sixty Out of A Possible Sixty-One Events

Vasil Evanoff, a member of the John Adams Ushers Club is the first member of that group to attain distinction by receiving a gold chevron for his Usher's sweater.

The gold chevron was awarded him due to the fact that since September he has faithfully ushered for the club, sixty out of sixty-one events.

On ushering fifteen events, a member is awarded one service bar and he receives another service bar when he has ushered thirty five events. Then when a member has ushered for sixty events, he is awarded a gold chevron.

ELKS PRESENT PLAQUE

GLEE CLUB OF 80 VOICES SINGS TWO NUMBERS

Friday morning, February 20, a plaque was presented to John Adams High School by the South Bend Elks. Judge Schock, representative of the fraternal organization made the presentation.

Under the direction of Mrs. Pate, Adams Glee Club of 80 voices sang two beautiful compositions appropriate to the occasion. Tschensnakoff's difficult *Salvation Is Created*, in many places in eight parts, was especially moving due to the expert blending of the youthful voices. Extremely timely was *To Thee O' Country* by Eichberg.

EMERICK, HEITGER, FRAGOMENI, KALBERER AND NASH WEAR ADAMS COLORS LAST TIME

Say, what's that feeling in the air? It's not Christmas. That's past. It's not summer vacation. That's still weeks away. Oh! I know what it is. It's the sectional-regional basketball tournaments being held at Adams for the second time in as many years.

These sectional tournaments are probably the most anxiously awaited events in Indiana. And good reason too, for in these tournaments are seen the most colorful, the most interesting, the most skillful basketball found anywhere.

It all started back in 1912 when all the high school teams in Indiana were invited to Bloomington for a state tournament. Only a handful competed, however, and the following year was the first year a South Bend team entered. That first South Bend team went all the way to the finals where they were defeated by one point in an overtime game with Wingate. That was the farthest any South Bend team has gone.

Soon, however, so many teams entered the state tournament that they had to meet in sixteen sectionals and then play off the winners.

DRAMA CLUB

The Drama Club met for an organization meeting February 12. The new officers were elected at that time. They are: President — Dean Robertson; Vice-President — Jean Inglefield; Secretary — Kaye Lewis; Treasurer — Pat Hudson.

A committee for the drawing up of a constitution was appointed. Jack Boswell, Alice Hoover, Milton Johnson, and Evelyn Sutlin were the four chosen for that task.

Committees will be announced at the next meeting for assistants for the all-school play, "Quality Street."

Another activity for the Drama Club is to choose a one-act play and produce it for the semester project. Whether it will be given for an assembly or for Drama Club members only has yet to be decided.

GIRLS SEE STYLE SHOW

Sixteen Adams Girls Model New Spring Fashions

"Wasn't that junk jewelry simply luscious?" — "I'm wild about that victory red wool coat!!" — "And that suit made from ticking!!!" —

Such comments as these were heard all over the school on February 11, the day after the style show. All the girls were thoroughly delighted with this showing of milady's spring colors and style trends. Miss Loison, a fashion stylist from New York gave a very entertaining and inspirational talk on "The Importance of Posture in Grooming." Kelly Green and yellow will be predominant among favorite colors for spring and the dirndle is coming back.

Those who adeptly modeled the stunning outfits were: Betty Lee Shone, Zephne Simpson, Noreen Murray, Janice Coefield, Mary Jane Wishin, Betty Martin, Rosemary

Rogers, Dorothy Huller, Alice Lord, Margaret Rose Doron, Rita Schmidt, Donnabell Shindollar, Bonnie McCullough, Eleanor Johnson, Margone Haveland, and Florence Lyle.

This year approximately 800 teams will compete in 64 sectionals. The 64 winners will meet in sixteen regionals. These sixteen teams will mix it up in four semi-finals, and the four lucky winners here will fight for the state title in the Butler Field House.

It seems that Indiana basketball has been rather domineered by the South for until 1938 no team north of Logansport had ever won the state title. Of late, however, the spell has been broken, for in 1938 South Side of Fort Wayne took the title and again in '39 but Hammond Tech snatched it in '40. Last year the title went south again but not for long — we hope.

Locally, we should have one of the best sectional-regional tournaments in years. From what we've seen of the eight county teams this year, our city schools will really have to play some good ball to finish on top.

The eight county teams represented will be Washington-Clay, Madison Township, Woodrow Wilson, North Liberty, Lakeville, Walkerton, New Carlisle, and Greene Township.

The five city schools, of course, will be Adams, Central, Riley, Washington, and Mishawaka.

The favorites in other parts of the State are Central of Evansville, Bedford, Horace Mann, Kokomo, Washington, and Anderson.

John Adams has had some hard luck in the sectionals. Last year we played without Bud Emrick. This year we lose Joe Fragomeni. Maybe next year we'll enter with our full strength.

If you haven't bought your ticket you'd better get it now. Let's all get out there and back Adams in the tourney.

TOWER

THE STAFF

TOWER

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

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TOMORROW AND I

I go to school today to prepare myself for tomorrow. I go to school to learn how to live with people, to be able to converse intelligently, and to learn of the ways of people that will be all around me in later life. Whether I live in peace all my life or whether I have to shoulder a gun for my country, there are certain goals and aims I want in life.

First of all I want health and happiness. These would consist of my own home and good steady employment which would allow me to set aside a small sum each pay day. I want to raise my children in a clean wholesome atmosphere so that they will grow to be honest, trustworthy, intelligent, and strong citizens.

When the chips are stacked against me, I want to be able to stand up and fight back. When I am criticized or ridiculed, I want to be able to make the occasion constructive to my benefit. If I am mistaken, I want to stand up and admit it, not run and hide until it is forgotten. When I have an ambition, I want to be able to fight until I achieve my goal.

There will be pain, sorrow, disappointment, and unfinished work, but I want to take them in stride. When my time comes, I want to say that living has been a great experience. I want to be able to feel that my unfinished goals are overshadowed by my achievements.

— Albert Verduin.

BESIDE THE STILL WATER

Waiting — eternal waiting. What torture the word possesses. What divine dreams the end of the term may fulfill and what horror its conclusion may provoke.

Innocence knows little but humbly searches for an answer. Standing by the stream, waiting to be swept along with its multitude, the child holds in her mind only curiosity, only excitement. No past exists for her to glance back upon and to compare with the uncertain future. This first day of school offers the first thrill, thrill, being founded on uncertainty. The trusting heart does not look back on leaving but only pushes forward.

The years turn, some slowly and evenly, others swiftly and jerkily until one more door towards maturity of the soul, where the soul chiseled and firmly molded stands alone, is broken through. Commencement! The wide-eyed enthusiast with flying hair again rushes out, this time with perhaps one tear in retrospection. The thought of home with its warmth and glow and its depth of understanding provokes a yearning but the quiet moment swiftly is gone forever as the future looms ahead. The firm foot treads out.

Failures and successes both have been obviated with the mature, self-assured product of womanhood meets marriage. On studying the confident face one wonders if there is not a drop of doubt in the heart of the woman. Is there no turmoil in the hours of suspense until she is to sacrifice her very being to enter a life of sharing and giving, to understand, a human soul. This joy brings no peace but beats as the clanging of the wedding bells irregular and forceful. Hard to bear is the hurting ecstasy.

This ecstasy flows onward gradually ripening into a silent peace, a depthless pool, clear and quiet. Suddenly the peace is shattered. Broken, to one laying in the stiff white bed who awaits her worst trial, life — or death. The unknown force lurks ever ready to pounce. First there is only agony. The pages of the past flash before the vision. The golden river glistened when joy reigned but sorrow was king in the piercing rain and the mad rush of the stormy torrent. Of what use is the reflection? One gropes only for peace and in this peace there is no room for memory of the past or dreams of the future. Stripped of prejudice, malice and fear one stands stark alone. Slowly realization seeps through the mind. The true value of the individual is weighed. Beside these still waters, waiting is calm and quiet waiting for the decision of God.

— Ruthanne Mock.

TOWER

MIDIOR STAFF

TOWER

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TOWER TALK

Ship ahoy, Gals and Gobs!

"Calling all lovers at sea and romances on the rocks — let's go to press."

Last week your correspondent got her wings! (water wings — lambie pie.) I had a sad case of boredom so — I went on a spree 'round the America's! Around and 'round she goes and where she stops nobody knows.

We steamed out of good ole South Brooklyn (pardon me, I mean Bend.) on Thursday an' —

Friday: or, "They met in Miami"

A Southern belle, name of Joan Bruggema, from Kentucky came aboard. Ensign Ray went overboard and hasn't come up for air yet! Get me????

— TOWER TALK —

Saturday and Sunday: or, "Weekend in Havana"

Paul Keb certainly has the sea fever (love) bad when he'll follow Lois McNabb all over Havana. Eddie Easley was walking along with Joan Breskin — just sight-seeing. There was Riley Brehmer, too. Glory be, it's got me woozy! He has a different girl every time I see him . . . This time it was Elizabeth Gillion. 'Pears like it will be for quite some time, too!

Monday: or, "Night in Rio"

Went as how for a little pep-me-up (jive brother) and what do ya'h know? — Petty officers Rice and Bassler didn't even have eyes for Carmen Miranda! They'd just heard the worry-some news that their pitie-pats (flames, light of their lives, heart interests, etc.) had gone for a couple of gobs from the ship S. S. Culver. Reason??? (The uniform's the thing.) Any hoo — the poor souls felt like a couple of German subs — I mean — sunk!

— TOWER TALK —

Tuesday:

Hawaii!! (from a distance.) We just passed by, but that was enough for Romeo! He's convinced Connie that a "Wakakii Wedding" would be super! He's a blitz krieg f(ast worker)! Later, up on the bridge, Dave was showing Margaret Rose — Yum, yum!! Alan Elliott and Betty Danford have decided to be Shipmates — Honest, hey! Dale Tower and June Nolan have had smooth sailing the whole cruise. The atmosphere has been ideal for weak-hearted people! And no one has been sea sick!

— TOWER TALK —

Wednesday: at "11:50 P. M."

"Home again, home again!" If I can make it. I'm three-fourths dead and by this time I have a slight case of water on the brain! It's too much excitement for me — I ache! Ho, Hum — Guess I'll take a snuggle in my snooze stand. Wake me up next Wednesday.

Nightly, nite, all,
 Tillie.

Ebony 'pendage on the wall
 Ain't you got no heart at all?
 Ain't you got no ting-a-ling?
 Doggone you, phone — why don't
 you ring?

*

Father: "When that naughty boy threw stones at you, why didn't you come back and tell me, instead of throwing them back at him?"

Junior: "Heck, what good would that do? You couldn't hit the side of a garage."

WHAT GOES ON?

Lots of couples walk around in our halls as though they were handcuffed. Just ask Ed Heitger and Betty Martin. They were literally "attached" to each other. While they were talking to each other Dominic Simari snuck up from the rear and clapped on the handcuffs — which really held them!

That library slip really gets around. At least Carol Kline and Peggy McGann must think so. These two little gals who do get around couldn't catch up with it one day and were almost counted absent — but they chased after it and finally found it.

That's not all that gets around. There's how Pat Barlow got around an English assignment. She was supposed to write a practical description — "Wanted — One male about six ft., black, wavy hair, broad shoulders, preferably a football player, collegiate dresser, smooth dancer and attentive."

It's all right, Pat, but the description was supposed to be practical. There ain't no such animal!

SENIOR "B" CAREER CONFERENCES

As a part of their guidance course the 12B's will attend a series of four career conferences. The purpose of these conferences is to give the students inside information on various occupations that will aid them in selecting their career. These conferences will be conducted by persons who have entered or studied one of the careers chosen for discussion.

The first conference was held on February 24. The class was divided into two groups. The girls attended a conference on Nursing and the boys, the Field of Engineering. The conferences will be held on Tuesdays during sponsor period for the next three weeks. For the girls there will be conferences on Office Work, Field of Home Economics in relation to the present situation, and the Whole Field of Retail Selling. The topics of Machine Trade, Jobs in Civil Service in relation to the present situation and What a Boy Should Know About the Armed Service will be discussed with the boys.

WHY BE ABSENT?

Why the fuss about absences? Why the pink slips and hours to be made up? What difference does it make whether you're in school, home in bed, or catching up on the latest in syncope and Hollywood glamour?

Of course, we all know that if we're not at school we'll miss assignments which may be difficult to make up. But here is one reason which perhaps not many have heard. The State of Indiana pays \$700 to each school city for each teacher with thirty pupils. The actual number of students enrolled is not used. Instead, the total number of students attending, divided by the number of school days — in other words, the average of students attending — is used.

Therefore, the days you are absent from school actually cost the school city money. The less money received from the State of Indiana, the less equipment and teachers you have. Think it over.



What Clubs Would You Like to Have at Adams?

June Dodson —

A club that would bring together the students of Adams in a united effort like a Junior Red Cross. The girls sewing or making bandages and things like that.

Ted Deafenbaugh —

A club which could be organized to bring groups of fellows together. Such as, a Rifle Club. There are many fellows who have rifles in Adams and who also would like to have a little competition in their shooting. Groups could be matched against one another and the winners could receive a trophy with all their names on it.

Bill Ferency —

The basketball club could be organized easily. I am sure of that because there are many boys and maybe girls who would be interested in improving their basketball skill. The meetings could be held on the stage and the instructor could teach the boys the fundamentals and once every three weeks have a little practice game.

Bob Carr —

A mathematics club could be organized. I think that many boys and possibly girls are interested in mathematical tricks. Everyone could bring to school every time the club met some math trick to show the members of the club.

Pat Irwin —

I think that a roller skating club could be formed. This would offer a good chance to have both the boys and the girls get together and it is also a good form of exercise.

Joan Smith —

I'd like to have a special girls' ensemble of perhaps 30 or so. We could work up special numbers to present at programs. It could be a lot of fun — the companionship of singing together — and yet useful too, for it could provide pleasure for those participating as well as those listening.

Richard Troeger —

A rod and gun club is a club that I should like to see organized at John Adams. There are a lot of boys, and girls too, in this school who like to hunt and fish. This club could subscribe to a Rod and Gun magazine, and the members could have hunting and fishing trips.

Lillian Toth —

I don't know if Adams is harboring many stamp "fiends" but if it is, I think a philately club should be organized. Naturally, the main purpose of this club would be to enable collectors to trade stamps. I should think a lot of stagnant stamp collections would benefit

J. T. —

John Adams, I believe, is considered one of the latest and "up-to-date" schools. In my estimation it is just that in all ways but one and that is that the music that is being played here is just a little on the moldy side; in other words, it needs more boogie woogie, less Beethoven. Don't your feet start beatin' with the rhythm of a time



Name: Hugh McVicker

Age: 15

Height: 5 ft., 7 in.

Weight: 130

Nickname: "Mac"

Hair: Blonde

Eyes: Brown

Favorite subject in school: History

Favorite song: Star-Spangled Banner

Favorite smell: Pine tree

Favorite food: Steak

Favorite sport: Swimming

Favorite color: Red

Hobby: Photography

Career: Navy

Clubs: Ushers, Bowling, Student Council

Best friend: John Adams

COLLEGE BOUND VIA REBER

If any of you people take chemistry or Physics you have come into contact with the jovial wit of John Adams. If any of you want a class with plenty of study and hard work but a teacher who you like anyway even if you do swear at him, may I suggest Mr. Reber.

Well, let's get down to the purpose of the article. They sent me in to see him with only an hour's notice, thus, if this little periodical sounds a bit mixed up it is only because of the very indefinite answers I received from our "guest artists."

I thought he was enjoying his free period because the students were running all about the room just like they do after school. I thought it was just some D students (a very encouraging hint is that Mr. Reber doesn't give F's) making up some back experiences. I walked in and started to engage this very good natured person in conversation.

I said to him I was sent in by the Tower to get his views on the college he attended, and the conversation went something like this.

When asked for the name of his "alma mater" he asked me which one. Well, maybe he doesn't appear to be, but Mr. Reber is a very intellectual gentleman. I promptly told him to tell me all his adventures in learning since he left high school.

Our young hero first started out at Manchester college in Manchester where he promptly received his A. B. degree. He was then shoved out into the cruel world as a young and inexperienced chemistry teacher. When unable to find a job at this time he packed up and his family packed him off to Ohio State. Here after one year of hard work our little genius received his Master's degree in Chemistry.

(Continued on Page Four)

when a piano player starts beatin' out a solid eight (to the bar)? Don't you want to get up and dance even if you don't know how when you hear that solid jive? Well! If you don't, you just aren't human, but if you do, brother, you can be sure the spirit has hit you solidly. So — why not a Jive Club?

If any of you are seriously interested in any of the clubs suggested above, get in touch with the person who has suggested it, draw up a constitution, apply to the Activities Committee for recognition.

LETTER TO THE EDITOR

My Tribute to Joe:

I cried when Joe was hurt even though the others around laughed at me. I've always held a warm spot in my heart for him, not because he's one of the popular boys in the school, but because he's one of the finest and cleanest-cut boys I've known. You never see Joe making a lot of noise in the hall just to be noticed. I'm only a sophomore but I know he's never rude to the teachers. In my estimation Joe's one of the finest . . . that's why I cried when Joe was hurt in the Bremen game.

Betty.

LETTERS TO THE ED

Dear Editor: That note was not written without certain proof. Six of my friends and myself have been writing in to "Tower Talk" for four weeks and not a word was printed. It's still a snob column. However, I will keep sending in articles for the "Tower" and if some of them don't get printed we'll poison the 60% of the student body against it. I am trying to help, not hinder, to make the "Tower" a paper for everybody instead of for just a few certain people whom most of the student body don't even know.

LETTERS TO THE ED

ED NOTE: We on the Tower staff are doing as much as we can to make the "Tower" an all-school newspaper and have felt that in the past few weeks we have succeeded. If, however, any one group feels it is being slighted it can at any time send in someone who will supply us with "their" news. The "Tower" is open to everyone who is willing to work.

P. S. Doesn't anyone think the "Tower" is all right? You know, we won't mind one bit if you point out some features or articles you like!

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Magazines - Sunday Papers

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"TIME WAS"

Pre-War Days, The "Good Old Times," Days of Our Youth

In writing this column we do not intend to cause any hard feelings. Who knows but that it might rekindle some old torrid flames?

Time was when we thought Bill Sayers and Mary K. Barr were inseparable; and Bill Taylor had eyes for only Pauline. Ah yes, those were the days of Betty Jane Carter and Jack Boswell, Hersh and Jane Landick and Bucky and June. It seems as if Kenny Follmar goes for the Joan's, not to forget Irene. It was Jacky Downing who held all of Arlene Hover's attention. Joan Crowe and Jack McGirr saw plenty of each other, as did Connie and Joe Peal (Central).

George (Haslanger & Sousley) had their eyes on Mary Alice and Virginia Buck respectively. Remember when Dean "Fall," for Dorothy Magnuson, and Jean V. was keeping company with that N. D. freshman. Carmen Sigerfoos and Bill Vermande — hmmm, nuff said. Ask Carol Wilcox about that Dick from Central.

"Open the door."
"Can't. Key's lost."
"Gosh! What if there was a fire?"
"Wouldn't go."

FRIDAY AND SATURDAY
"Flying Blind"
"The Big Boss"

SUNDAY, MONDAY, TUESDAY
"Blossoms in the Dust"
"Whistling in the Dark"

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Pretty Mean and Nasty Weather We're
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and See the New Spring Merchandise
that is Arriving Daily? It Will Remind
You of the Spring Weather that is . . .
Just Around the Corner.

SPIRO'S

REBER

(Continued from Page Three)

When once again at home and still walking the streets he decided that the only thing in demand was a teacher of industrial arts. Once again off he went — this time to Ball State to get his A. B. in Industrial Arts.

Finally our subject got situated for three years out at Green Township with his new profession that of a shop teacher.

Now that he thought he finally had the right field in which to work he started to attend Wayne in Detroit every summer. After two summers of this he was rewarded for his good efforts and sent to enlighten the youngsters of Thomas Jefferson.

He heard that a new school — John Adams by name — was to be built so he made the decision to spend a final summer in rigid training — he was preparing to take over the shop at John Adams. So now after four years of intensive training he landed the job at Adams, not in the shop but at the head of the Science department. Thus you see how our hero finally made his goal in chemistry.

(At this time he interrupted himself to forbid some people who were making T. N. T., break up three games of hide and seek, plus destroying two wonderful sleeps.)

Getting back to his story he said he was utterly confused for he studied for chemistry and first landed a job as an industrial arts teacher. Then he studied for industrial arts and he ended up in the Science department. Now he claims he doesn't know what to study for because he would hate to teach French.

I agreed with him that he had a very thorough education so I asked him to which college he would advise a general student to go. I complained of this question for fear if he would name one the other would brand him a saboteur.

I finally eeked this statement out of him. If you want a special education in Chemistry he advises Ohio State for they have the best school of Chemistry in the country. That's why he went there. If you want a good general education he would advise Manchester, although you might get a good one closer to home. After all it was closest to home for him, that's why he went there. If you want to become a teacher he advises Ball State — that's why he went there. And finally if you want a good summer school at a cheap fare he advises Wayne of Detroit, yes, again, that's why he went there!

Well, the period was about over so I took my leave of easy going Mr. Reber. Guess I'll have to leave him there sitting at his desk until he decides in which field he really wants to indulge.

A deficit is what you've got when you haven't as much as if you had nothing.

Breakfasts

Student Luncheons
Dinners



Oriole Coffee Shop

1522 Mishawaka Ave.

ADAMS CHEMIST
MAKES DISCOVERY

Perhaps you too have dreamed of someday being famous. Look around you for your neighbor may someday be president. Yes, this sounds a trifle extraordinary, but have you heard about the genius in the first hour chemistry class?

It develops that a certain ambitious student, namely, Tom Delahanty decided to do a little experiment on his own, one concocted from the depths of his own brilliant mind. While the rest of the class was quietly studying he got the chemicals and very carefully mixed them, H_2SO_4 , $NaOH$, and Al (sulphuric acid, sodium hydroxide, and aluminum to you and me). Whether he expected instantaneous results or not, he didn't get them. Oh, the acid fizzed and kicked up a little bit, but that wasn't so out of the ordinary.

About to give up and pour it down the drain, Tom lit the burner under it. Two things really happened. Every person in the room cleared the floor at least 6 inches as the top of the bottle exploded to the ceiling and then joined its better half in a shattered wreck on the floor. For a few split seconds we couldn't quite decide whether the Japs had bombed us or whether someone had decided that it all just wasn't worth the effort and really tried to blow up the "chem. lab."

"What a nice hand you have."
I'm sort of attached to it myself."

WATCHES DIAMONDS JEWELRY

Joe the Jeweler

FINE WATCH REPAIRING

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J. Trethewey

**ERNIE'S
SHELL STATION**

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STUDENTS!

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Meat with plenty of mashed potatoes and gravy are the culinary favorites of this lad from Michigan City, Indiana. This fellow, Robert MacIntyre, was born and went through his eighth year of school at Michigan City. He entered John Adams as a 9B. Immediately upon coming to Adams, Bob went out for his favorite sport, basketball. He had previously played on the hardwood for the Red Devils. Now Mac has the high scoring honors on our "B" team.

Earlier in this season, Bob and the rest of our boys went visiting to Michigan City. It was sort of a reunion to "Mac," since he knew about half of the crowd that was present at the game. It was a wish fulfilled to him when our "B" team won their game.

MacIntyre likes gym better than any other period in school, and judging from the way he plays basketball, I should say that his favorite position is dribbling.

He stands five feet and eleven inches and holds the scales at somewhere near a hundred and fifty pounds. Bob is a fine player and will probably be one of the five six-footers that will make up our team of '44.

He does not plan to enter college upon leaving high school, but prefers to start right in and work.

BENTON'S

125 S. Michigan St.

**Fit-Perfect
Junior Blouse!**



3.29

A marvelous new ideal A blouse cut to Junior measurements . . . fits so much better under your Jr. Size sweaters and suits! Preshrunk Markay rayon crepe . . . long or short sleeve style with new French cuff. White, flesh, blue, gold or luggage. Junior sizes 9 to 15.



Jerkin
and
Skirt

4.50

Parker Wilder
WOOL FLANNEL

. . . the pet of every sport-clothes fan! Jerkin buckles snug at the waist . . . side-button skirt has deep front pleat. Beige, powder blue, pink, red or green. Sizes 12 to 18.