

The Jower

CHRISTMAS SEALS

JOHN ADAMS



Protect Your Home from Tuberculosis

Volume III. No. 13

JOHN ADAMS HIGH SCHOOL, SOUTH BEND, INDIANA

December 18, 1942

MERRY XMAS—HAPPY NEW YEAR

THE DAY OF RECKONING WILL COME!

In January, at the last minute, everyone is busy studying for exams, making up notebooks and getting caught up in all their back work. Christmas vacation is drawing near and that will be an excellent time for such squaring up. Instead of spending that time gadding about all the time, use part of this wisely by studying for exams. Last minute studying is very confusing. So let's not wait until the last minute for brushing up for exams but let's use a corner vacation for this matter.

GONE — BUT NOT FORGOTTEN

School spirit is of foremost attention in everyones mind this time of the year. As our mind turns to this phase of life we think of the band and its marvelous work to help build school spirit. Of course, along with this we cannot forget Private Yanetovich, better known to band mem-bers as "Yaney." We all remember how wonderful he looked in his uniform last spring and the splendid marching the band did in the Decoration Day parade. Never a band rehearsal goes by without the thought of "Yaney" and his untiring assist-ance to make our band the finest in the city. Often he worked at night to copy music for us so that we might have music we could not afford to

However, all good things must end and so naturally with the army taking the "cream of the crop" "Yaney" was sure to go. We envy the army for having the chance to find such a swell all around person.

Right now Private Yanetovich is stationed at Band Headquarters in St. Petersburg, Florida. He is playing first chair French Horn in the band and has been doing quite a lot of

w

arranging.

Several of the band members correspond with "Yaney" and if anyone else in the school would like to write to him he'd love to hear from you. His address is on the Band bulletin board. According to his letters he seems to love the army life but his thoughts are still at Adams. He hasn't forgotten us and we haven't forgotten him. We'll always remember the helping hand he so willingly

No one feels downhearted, though. The school administration didn't let us down. They gave us an equally fine musician in Mr. Chenoweth to take "Yaney's" place.

FLASH GORDON . . .



G. A. A.

The varsity volley-ball team will play their first game after Christmas with Washington-Clay. The following girls were chosen for the varsity: Virginia Wilson, Wilma Stopper, Doris Lidecker, Marian Walters, Mar-garet Freienstein, Lucille Gooley, Sylvia Lichatowich, Barbara Waterman, Barbara Straw, Joyce Coon, Elaine Gieselman, and Dorothy Oliver.

Three swimming tests will be given to girls in Swimming Club. Awards will be given to the girls who pass with the highest score. When a girl passes these tests she is eligible for junior life-saving. The girls are developing team work and perfecting their strokes.

205 AUCTION

It seems as though the Sophomores in room 205 have a pretty unique idea in regard to the Christmas Seal Sale. All of the pupils and Miss Roell decided to have an auction to raise more sales for this worthy cause.

The auctioneer was Dick Reynolds, and he was assisted by Byron Smith. The students brought various articles to auction, such as a bicycle tail light, books, jig-saw puzzles, Super-man books, Sports magazines, and jewelry. All the articles were still usable by someone.

The auction went like this: if a person bid 15c for an article he received the article and 15c worth of Christmas seals.

DEBATE TEAM ACTIVE

On December 9, the Debate Team of John Adams held a practice debate at Central in an assembly. Those representing our school were John Reitz and Bob Horenn.

On Tuesday, at Mishawaka High, Riley, Mishawaka, and Adams met for a Round Table Discussion. First place went to Morris Roth of Adams, and second place to the Riley repre-

The second discussion was held at Washington on Wednesday. Central, Washington, and Riley participated in this procedure. Riley and Central were winners.

The finals were held here at John Adams in Room 105 at 2:30 on Wednesday, December 16. Contestants in the finals included one from John Adams, two from Riley, and one from Central.

ON THE SPUR OF THE MOMENT

Were you surprised when a voice over the public address system asked for your attention on December 7, at 10:55? Well if you were, don't feel slighted because you didn't know about it in advance-neither did the participants.

Members of the second hour music class thought that Adams should do something to observe the attack on Pearl Harbor, one year ago. They planned that fine program less than fifty minutes before it was presented to the student body over the public address system.

Milton Johnson acted as the master of ceremonies. A chorus composed of members from the second hour music class sang three numbers, "The Star Spangled Banner," "Patriotic Prayer," and a choral re-

However, all activities of the music department are not done on the spur of the moment. In fact, the Glee Club is already making plans for their party which will be held after Christmas vacation.

DEFENSE STAMP SALE SUMMARY

DECEMBER 7

746 pupils Office	\$277.50 67.00		37c per person
Total	\$344.50		
C1	100 100	Total	Per Capita
Class of '43	12B-12A	\$104.40	54c
Class of '44	11B-11A	85.35	32c
Class of '45	10B-10A	87.75	30c
High point roo	ms:		
Miss Bennett's	10A's	\$ 29.40	72c
Mr. Reber's	12A's	. 33.35	70c

"ORCHIDS"....

Orchids to the music department. This group really deserves more than orchids after presenting those two fine evening performances of the Christmas Musicale.

The attendance of the student body, friends, and patrons of Adams showed their appreciation to the 190 students, Mrs. Pate, and Mr. Chenoweth for the long hours they spent perfecting this program.

TOWER

TOWER

UNDER THE MISTLETOE

COBWEB COLUMN

PUBLISHED BY THE STUDENTS OF THE JOHN ADAMS HIGH SCHOOL, SOUTH BEND, IND. .Carol Kline EDITOR-IN-CHIEF FEATURE EDITOR Vicki Dix Don Brown, Beverly Murphy
Lee Wilson BUSINESS MANAGERS ADVERTISING MANAGER SPORTS EDITORS Joan Yohn, John Reitz CIRCULATION MANAGER Jack Houston ...Don Brown STAFF PHOTOGRAPHER .. PRINCIPAL Mr. Galen B. Sargent FACULTY ADVISER Miss Florence Roell

CHRISTMAS - 1942

THE SNOW STILL FALLS, SANTA STILL RESUMES HIS ANNUAL POST ON THE STREET CORNER, RED AND GREEN STILL MAKE THE SHOP WINDOWS COLORFUL, AND CHRISTMAS CAROLS ARE STILL

BOB OR JOHN CAN'T BE HOME THIS YEAR SO NOW WE REALIZE WHAT WAR MEANS AND ONLY LAST YEAR IT WAS JUST ANOTHER WORD. TREES WILL STILL BE TRIMMED ONLY THE ORNAMENTS THE KITTEN BROKE WON'T BE REPLACED AND THAT LITTLE VACANT SPACE SPELLS WAR. CANDY WILL STILL BE ON THE TABLE ONLY PERHAPS WE'LL THINK A LITTLE MORE, APPRECIATE IT A LITTLE MORE, BECAUSE WE KNOW IT CAN'T BE WASTED. PERHAPS WE'LL BE A LITTLE MORE SATISFIED NOW TO RECEIVE WAR BONDS AS GIFTS INSTEAD OF NYLON HOSIERY.

EVEN THOUGH WE KNOW THESE ARE SERIOUS TIMES WE SHALL STILL LAUGH AND SING, STILL SLEIGH AND SKATE, AND BE THANKFUL

FOR ALL WE STILL POSSESS.

AND IF TO SOME THE WORDS "MERRY CHRISTMAS" SEEM HOL-LOW, THE FUTURE DIM AND HOPELESS, STILL EACH SHOULD DO HIS LARGE OR SMALL PATRIOTIC PORTION, PRAY OR HOPE AND THEN LOOK — LOOK FARTHER AHEAD — FOR PEACE ON EARTH, GOOD WILL TO MEN SHALL COME - IT MUST.

YES, THIS IS CHRISTMAS - CHRISTMAS NINETEEN HUNDRED AND

FORTY-TWO STYLE.

A CHRISTMAS PRAYER FOR 1942

It is Christmas Eve, 1942. The soft, silent snow is falling gently, and the world is a dream of white under the clear black sky with only its myriads of brilliant stars to give it light. The brightly colored lights on windows and trees reflect their shining beauty in the new snow. The houses are glowing with joy and cheer. Doors are thrown open and merry voices greet each other. Old friends and new are gathered on this holy night that they may share each other's gladness and delight in all they have. The trees are trimmed and stand resplendent in their glory of silver and gold, and red and green. Tiny people everywhere wait with sparkling eyes and expectant ear, for it is nearly time for Santa Claus to come to their house.

Everywhere, in everything, is the quiet magnificent glory of this occasion, our Savior's birth. In churches the world over, the holy ritual of Midnight Mass is being celebrated. Those not present in body are here in fervent spirit, and in this sacred period the barrier of distance is spanned, and hearts are reunited. The bells and chimes ring clear on the quiet night air, and amidst the pale glow of candles, the smell of freshly cut greens, and the chant of "O Holy Night," millions of people bow down their heads and

pray. And wherever they are let this be their prayer.

"Oh, my God, on this your holy birthday, let me be truly thankful for all that I possess—my peace of heart and mind, the love of my fellow men, my country-its ideals, and all the countless blessings that make my life so dear. Thank you for the quiet snow, so peaceful as it falls, the clear sky with none but clouds to cross its face, and the nights of deep and silent sleep. Thank you for the privilege of loving in America and fighting for a cause that is just, and thank you, dear Lord, for the privilege of being here tonight.

Oh, God, look down upon the conquered peoples of the earth, and forget them not, for they come to you for liberation and for peace. They have suffered that your name lives on in the hearts of men, and that your principles quide them always. Take from them their burdens and restore to

them their faith and trust in mankind.

'And dear Lord, tonight of all nights, remember the legions that are struggling for your cause, and grant them victory for they have carried the banner of freedom high, and fought staunchly that it remain unsoiled. They have given all they possessed, even their lives, that the world may move in quiet peace once more.

"Remove, blessed Savior, the blind greed and hate from the hearts of men that they may see again the light of goodness and love and that peace

may reign supreme.

These are the things I ask tonight, that 'peace on earth, good will toward

men' be a reality and not a hope. Amen.' This is my Christmas prayer for 1942.

TOWER

ASSISTANT FEATURE WRITERS Alice Hoover, Flo Dibble, Bette Ann Malcolm, Jim Ball, Silas Sharpe, Ilah Weller, Dagney Lenon.

ASSISTANT NEWS WRITERS Ann Miller, Marian Ramer, Muriel Johnson, Vivian Youngquist, Janet Bickel, Pat Kasdorf, Margaret Smit, Barbara Beebe.

ADVERTISING ASSISTANTSJoan Bruggema, Jack Pfaff, Phil Riner, Florette Dibble ...Lillian Bubich, Elsie Lehman, Pat Kasdorf, Dorothy Saltzgaber

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TWAS THE WEEK BEFORE CHRIST-MAS AND

The halls of Adams were buzzing with excitement. Practically every-one was talking about the forthcoming vacation, dances, skating, and opening mysterious looking packages, and sleeping late in the morning!

I chanced to pass a group of girls who were not talking about vacation, though - no, believe it or not, they were talking about the previous Friday night. Well, you would too, if you had been as lucky as Peggy McGann, Carol McCreary, Pat Kasdorf, Frannie Kierein, Carol Kline, and many other Adams gals. You see — they went to the Notre Dame N. R. O. T. C. Ball!

Not being an eavesdropper, I went on down the hall. I just couldn't help hearing about those letters Beverly Murphy gets so often from Purdue. That ought to explain the orchid that she flashed around here not long ago.

As I was walking on, a little birdie told me that Alice Lord spends all her Sundays with a certain Lou from Notre Dame. Lucky Lou — or should I say lucky Alice??

I know you've heard that "The Early Bird Catches the Worm." Evidently Jean Humrichouser and Jack Wilhelm, Lila Slutsky and John Schulte, Rosemarie Lubbers and Don Ransberger believe in this saying because they've made their plans for the Christmas dances already. You people without dates had better do likewise!

Hint to the girls: - I hear that many of those handsome Seniors haven't dates yet!

Ahem - I'd better run along now and set my traps!
Merry Christmas,

ANGEL.

THE STEAM SHOVEL DIGGING THE DIRT

On breaking the turf at Central we find Bob Horenn throwing banjo eyes at Audrey Sears. Jack W. has some "connections" there also.

While the rest of the world whirls by J. Reitz and L. McKinney stay in the same contented rut.

Wondering muse: When will Mr. Rothermel get "writers cramp" from writing admits for Dominic Simeri and Jim Ball.

Speaking of Jim Ball, he's being pretty Constant in not going to the Library last hour.

Even though Eliz. Guilliom has a man for every room, she manages to save last hour study hall for R. Brehmer.

Lee Wilson's locker hinger get an awful beating from a certain N. S., though he still waits for J. Wondries.

We wonder if Dan M. is happy from his "break" from Mary and cold shoulder from Joan.

Urge: to put my name in this column.

> So long, THE SHOVEL SHOVERS.

This time a year ago the gals be-gan dusting off their formals, the fellows began following dad around with frantic pleas to have the car for holiday dates, (Oh, those were the days!) you were trying to decide what to give the "one and only" for Christmas, and what was not going

Jean Vunderink was flashing those brown eyes at Dave Roberts and Johnny Ray was pretty well overboard for J. Bruggema. (Did I say a year ago?) Lois Jessup's heart was wrapped around Stan Dubicki (Washington).

Mr. Reber asked Santa for a new bicycle tire (you could get them then, remember) and Mr. Ham hopefully chirped out his desire for a new joke book and a book of magic tricks.

Kenny Follmer was half way between Irene Richards and Joan Ýohn, Ralph Markward and Charlotte Mack were totin' a flaming torch to all the Christmas dances, Ditto Peggy McGann and Bill Currise.

George Pfaff's private heart life had attracted the interest of one "Daisy" then author of the Tower's gossip column. Bob Giordano had Phyll Welber dated practically solid for the holidays.

All you guys and gals had better do some fancy stepping and doings these merry holidays so next year's reporter will have something to write about and remember with a deep, deep sigh.



WHAT DO YOU PLAN TO DO DUR-ING THE CHRISTMAS VACATION?

JUNE CAROTHERS-Sleep, set, and

have a "neat time!"
PHILONESE CHAYIE—Dance, skate, finish Christmas shopping. Get up late, and enjoy myself. Oh, and get ready to return to hard scheduled classes.

HELEN POWERS-Work, and do the rest of my Christmas shopping.

KATHERINE PATTY—I plan to catch up on back reading, also sleep late to get ready for 7:30 classes next semester.

"RED" LARSON—Eat, sleep, and practice basketball, and if there is any time left I might work.

HAROLD PATTY-I'm going to sit around and wait for Santa Claus to come down the chimney Christmas Eve.

BOB CASEY-This won't be much of a vacation for me for I have to work almost every day anyhow. FRED CROWE-Women are going to be taking up most of my time!

One moron was trying to knock a nail into a wall. But he had the head of the nail against the wood was hammering the point.

At length he threw down the nail in disgust and said: "Bah! Idiots! They gave me a nail with the head at the wrong end."

A second moron who had been

watching, began to laugh.
"It's you that's the idiot," he said, as he jerked his thumb toward the opposite wall. "Nail was made for the other side of the room."

"DEAR SANTA"....

LOUISE HOLMGREN will settle for

BILL SNOKE has decided he wants Eleanor Dent from Santa this year. NATALIE WILSON would like easier

Geometry assignments. (Is she kiddin'?)

BEVERLY GILMAN wants a card of bobby pins.

JOHN BRIGHT would love Shirley Kline under his tree (Umm!)

BOB DUNCAN would like to have Peggy Kedzie thinking of him.

LOUIE McKINNEY would like having "Ernie" in one of his packages.

MRS MEYERS still says she would like to have her classes come in quiet on the last day of school.

PAT MEGAN will be waiting for a letter on that day. (Why Pat.)

DON ALLEN wouldn't mind at all having Lou Alice hanging in his stocking on the mantle.

JOAN SMITH will be waiting breathlessly on Christmas for Jack Y. to call.

JOAN YOHN will be waiting for Dan M.

CHUCK CARPENTER would be content with Polly Constant for Christmas.

PAT KEDZIE would like an all "A" report card for a present. (You don't want much, Pat.)

NORMA ZIMMERMAN will be waiting patiently for her cheerleader.

Willie in a thirst for gore Nailed his sister to the door. Mother said in humor quaint, "Willie, stop, you'll spoil the paint."

I'M DREAMING OF AN' -

IDEAL GIRL

Hair	Pat Bremer
Eyes	Helen Butler
Smile	rances Kierein
	bara Schubert
	Eyes

IDEAL BOY

Hair	Jim Paradis
Eyes :	Wayne Holmgren
Smile	
Voice	Jack McGirr
Build	John Ray
	Riley Brehmer
Dancer	
Brains	Dave Holmgren
Manners	
	John Reitz
	Pat Lane
Sportsmanship	Ray Bowden
	Pat Bailey

PROPS HOMESTORE

GROCERIES and MEATS

2714 Mishawaka Ave. Phone 3-0282

MOVIE MATCHES

"My Favorite Blond"	Elegnor Dent
"Stand By for Action"	
"Life Begins at 8:30"	Night of your favorite date
"Gentleman Jim"	Mr. Ball
"You Can't Escape Forever" That	term paper eventually catches up with you
"It Comes Up Love"We flipped	for Phyll Van Houten and Warren Gregory
"Nightmare"	A Poor Work Slip
"Talk of the Town"	Dates for the Christmas Dances
"Bashful Bachelor"	
"Somewhere I'll Find You"	Barbara Schubert and Slats Ramer
"Here Comes Happiness"	Jack Beverstein and Charlotte Whiting
"Sailor's Lady"	Carol Wilcox
"Hold Back the Dawn"	The morning after a dance

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INTRODUCING

DICK BRUCE LEWITZKE, 6' 1", 180pound junior on the Adams basket-

Dick was born in Argos, Indiana on April 9, 1926. When about 4 years old Dick moved to South Bend where he has lived since.

Dick went to Lincoln Junior High and won letters in basketball, football, and baseball. When Dick was a freshman there he played first string with Roy Andrews and they won the 9th grade city championship in basketball.

Last year as a sophomore Dick played on the "B" team in basketball and got his letter. He also played on the baseball team and won a major award in it.

This year, as a junior, Dick is playing with the "A" team in basketball and we'll probably see Dick in action on the baseball diamond in a couple of months.

Dick's favorite food is anything digestible of which he likes popcorn especially well and can eat it anytime except before a basketball game. (Coach's orders.)

He attributes his size and unbelievable knowledge to his everlasting love of food. Dick says that "dames" are poison . . . but what a sweet way to die.

FAMOUS LAST WORDS

"Fill 'er up."

"Any time you think you're big enough."

"If the bus wouldn't have been late."

"Report tomorrow morning at 8 o'clock."

"Get an admit please."

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Jefferson J. Trethewey

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WHO IS HE?

Sex	
Age	
	11B
Address2813	Mishawaka Ave.
Telephone No	3-8184
Eyes	Blue
Hair	Red
Boyfriend	Darwin Hoose
Girlfriend	None as yet
(Here's)	your chance girls.)
Nickname	Red
Favorite Tune	White Christmas
Favorite Sport	Basketball

AT

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PAJAMAS
GOWNS

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SWEATERS
BLOUSES
HOSIERY

Fryday, dec. 18

Dere Santa -

i want a pare of skees and sum reel swell ice skates and a bicikle with rubber tires. But if i dont get evrything i want that is all right cause my daddy got me a soot at Spiro's and now i'm the best dressed Little Kid in town!

hopefully submitted

Johnny Adams

EAGLES HOLD CONFERENCE LEAD

TOPPLE LAPORTE 34 to 29

John Adams turned back the La-Porte Slicers last Friday night, 34 to 29, in the Adams gym for the Eagles' second league win against no losses.

The East Siders played hot and cold ball, jumping off to an early 9-0 score and a 11-4 first quarter count. The Slicers sliced it down to 13-11 at half time, but the Eagles came back rejuvenated after the intermission and sped off to a 26-15 lead in the third stanza. In the last frame the home town boys got a real scare when the Slicers pulled up to within three points of their adversary before the Eagles salted the game away.

game away.

It was Bob McIntyre who finally put an end to the late Slicer uprising, and it was also "Mac" who gave the Eagles their large early lead. He scored the first seven points on two lay in shots, and three free throws. Metzger made it 9-0 when he stole the ball and dribbled in for another lay-in. After six minutes of play La-Porte finally countered with a field goal. The period ended with the Eagles having flown off to a commanding 11 to 4 lead.

The Adams team was wholly unsuccessful from the point-making angle in the second frame, their only contribution being a follow-up shot by Bill Sayers. LaPorte slid back in the ball game with a seven point spurt to make the score 13 to 11 at half time.

Hersh (candy bar) Wamsley made his presence felt in the third frame as he personally took charge of the Eagles scoring. He sank four beautiful buckets from quarter court to boost the Eagle margin to 21-13. The period ended with the home town boys way out in front, 26-17.

In the final frame the handful of Slicer rooters went wild when La-Porte shaved the Eagle lead to three points. McIntyre then put on some last minute heroics when he sank two more baskets to put the game on ice.

ERNIE'S SHELL STATION

SHELL GASOLINE

Twyckenham Drive and Mishawaka Avenue

"Hey Joe!"

"What Moe?"

"Going to Central's Hi-Y Jingle Jangle Bell Ball?"

"When?" "Tonight."

"Who's playing?" "Dick Stern."

"Where?" "Palais Royale (9:30 - 12:30)"

"What is it?" "Sport."

"I'll see you there!"



DOM SIMERIE AFTER TAKEING PUBLIC SPEEKING!

EAGLE-EYE SAYS:

Boys, I think we better think about basketball a little more instead of worrying about the little woman. Forget about women will you. Last week against Riley you guys were so slow that my little two-year-old nephew could out-break you. I know you're a better ball club than you showed against Riley, but I'd like to know when you're going to start showing it.

All right, let's all forget about that Riley game and think about this Central game tonight. You boys can beat those Bears from Downtown. I know it and you know it, but just knowing you can beat them isn't going to beat them. "YOU GOT TO PROVE IT."

You know a lot of people think that you have the stuff but you haven't showed it. So you battling sons of Adams High, let's go out there on that hardwood tonight and show those Central Bears and all of South Bend that those days of Central basketball victorys over Adams are over. And when you're out there playing good hard ball for all you're worth and the going gets tough, remember that a team "THAT WON'T BE BEATEN, CAN'T BE BEATEN."

Who Is He? — Hubert Larson

RIVER PARK THEATER

"Stardust on the Sage"
and
"Moonlight Masquerade"
SUN. MON. and THES

SUN., MON., and TUES.
Spencer Tracy, Hedy Lamarr
in
"Tortilla Flat"
and
"Henry and Dizzy"

GOOD FOOD IS

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Mildred and Ford Strang New Managers THE WASTE BASKET

Think-o-gram

A man will believe anything if it is told to him often enough.

One good thing about women in defense work is that they're too busy to be allergic to things.

Little White Lies

You dance divinely but I'm gettin' tired, let's sit this one out. Famous Last Words

No don't you remember dear, it was this way. Dumbell Pome

The trouble I ween
with most peoples faces
Is that they are seen
In too many places.
Sudden Thoughts

If every man was placed on the pinnacle to which he thinks he is entitled, there would be no one with his feet on the ground.

The man who says he is not his brother's keeper destroys in these brothers some of their desire to cultivate his friendship.

> Your hair is blonde Your eyes are blue Your figure's great Your heart is true

Your voice is soft Your cheeks are tan There's just one trouble You're a man.

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