

John Adams Tower



Vol. VII No. 29

JOHN ADAMS HIGH SCHOOL, SOUTH BEND, INDIANA

May 19, 1947

TEXT OF FRED WEGNER'S, SENIOR CLASS PRESIDENT, FAREWELL ADDRESS

For the rest of their lives 190 students, here today, will identify themselves with the Class of 1947 of John Adams High School. Their achievements, their failures, and their very lives will not only reflect upon themselves but on their school and class as well. It is difficult to judge whether that reflection shall bring acclaim or disdain to those concerned. There are only

dreams and hopes for the future; the only reality has been recorded in the past and is encountered in the present.

The school which is being completed today is one to which our class may look with pride. The list of our common accomplishments is long and fruitful. It is interspersed with an unparalleled host of dramatic and musical productions such as The Beggar

on Horseback, Patience, Under the Gaslight, The Straw Hat, Katinika and School Daze. Creditable accounts of service within the Ushers Club, Hi-Y, Glee Club, G.A.A., and Y-Teens are written there. Though we may boast of few honors to our athletic teams, there is yet to be measured the worth such competition gave to the individual participants. There, too, are

written the marks of scholarship and citizenship.

But there are many things not visually embodied in the scroll—those latent benefits which though present have yet to be acknowledged through future trials and experiences. It seems more evident at the completion of each term that the important responsibility of schools is not

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GRADUATING SENIORS HAVE THEIR DAY

SENIORS PICK TEN WINNERS IN POPULARITY

One of the annual Tower features is the senior popularity poll, which is presented in the senior issue of The Tower. Voting takes place in each of the senior home rooms before graduation time.

This year, the voting was very close in some of the five divisions. Also of note was the fact that there were a greater number of people mentioned than ever before in each group.

The most decisive margin of victory of those who were selected, was the voting for the boy and girl most likely to succeed. They are pictured in the first photo on the right, Jerry Gibson and Kathryn McVicker.

In the next picture is Glenn Personette, the only double winner, who is teamed with Beverly Watson as the best looking in the class.

Don Howell and Betty Lou Bryant were voted the two with the best personality. They are in picture No. 3.

Glenn again, in the fourth photo, this time with his match in the best dressed division, Therese "Peachy" Lazzara.

The most humorous in the class, as seen by their picture, are Johnnie Leonhard and Lois Lenon. There really wasn't too much to debate about over their winning.

It is the general belief that the senior class of '47 did a fine job in selecting their representatives in the popularity poll.



Honors, Awards, Highlight Assembly Which Marks the End of Three Happy Years

Some of the tenseness and excitement has quieted down—the seniors who have just come from the climax of their high school career can start thinking over what has really happened, and who was whom in the senior assembly awards.

In the happiness and anticipation of the affair, many things were unavoidably forgotten which will want to be remembered by all John Adams graduates of the class of 1947.

In what is annually the most unkept secret, there were three winners, that is, the valedictorians of the class. Scholarship counts much throughout the four years of high school training, and in that four years is the making of a valedictorian. Accumulation of grades on every report card issued is kept, and the person, or persons, who have the highest grades are awarded jeweled pins from the student council, significant of their high honor. In the 1947 class, three people ended with identical grades and one other finished right behind these three to gain the title of salutatorian. The valedictorians are Fred Wegner, Jerry Gibson and Kathryn McVicker. Barbara Stanz gained the salutatorian honor.

The student council also gives special gold pins to those students who maintain an average of 95 consistently in their career. Five girls got these pins. They were Nancy Bartol, Nancy Giordano, Marjorie Soelch, Barbara Stanz, and Paula Tanner. Those who received silver pins for a 90 average were Bob Annis, Betty Lou Bryant, Wally Goffeney, Jeanette Graf, Elizabeth Lehner, Joan Mann, Sheila McMurray, Ernest Mendler, Rodney Million and Beverly Watson.

Usually termed as the most coveted of all awards is the John Adams citizenship award, started by the class of 1942. Ranking high in scholarship, participating in two or more school activities, and possessing the qualities of a good citizen are necessary attributes in a student who is nominated for voting. Voting by the class determines

who will get the award. Beverly Watson and Jimmie McNeile were the John Adams good citizens in the class of '47. Another citizenship honor went to Betty Lou Bryant, who was given the D.A.R. award. Betty Lou was voted this by her classmates at the beginning of the semester. It is given to a girl only, and she must compete with those winners from other schools in a state-wide citizenship contest.

Another award by the Daughters of the American Revolution is the competitive test award for excellent in U. S. history. All who made straight A's in history are given the test to determine the one person who is the winner. Valedictorian of the class, Kathryn McVicker, won the award.

A comparatively new award, for showing most promise in science, is the Bausch and Lomb Science award. Nancy Giordano was given this medal by the decision of Mr. Reber, science instructor.

Jerry Gibson and Carolyn Dear-dorff won honors in vocal and instrumental music respectively. They received medals from Harry E. Berg, a South Bend jeweler who is very interested in the musical development of the city's high school students. Glee club and band awards are listed elsewhere in the paper.

The John Adams Parent Teacher Association annually gives an award in industrial arts and home economics. Robert Krug and Sarah LaFollette were given these two

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Dedication --

As Tower editor, I would like to dedicate this page to Pati Guyon who has been one of the best feature editors and hardest workers that The Tower has ever had.

Her job of writing the gossip column, "Believe Me" has been about the hardest thing to do on the paper, because of its wide interest and variety of readers. She has handled it very well, along with her other job of giving out assignments every week that were good enough and would be of enough interest for 400 readers.

Pati has done one swell job as editor of the inside pages of the paper and deserves much credit for her work.

—Editor, The Tower.

Feature Editor Says Goodbye --

"So long, Adams, hello——?" That's just about the way I and 180 other graduating seniors feel right now. For the past three years we have had comparatively little to worry about. We have just gone on our merry way having fun and good times. We've had our problems too, but seldom have they been such big problems that we haven't forgotten them by now. There was no need to worry about May 1947 because that was a long, long way off, and when it did come we would know definitely what to expect to find ahead of us. Well, it isn't a long way off now, it isn't even tomorrow, it's today—right now. And there are very few of us who know what lies ahead. Even if we had these last three years to live over there are very few of us who would do any differently than we have done. We've made mistakes, sure, plenty of them. But they have helped us to grow-up in a way that avoiding them would not have helped at all. They have helped to prepare us for this day. Perhaps we would have made more of them, then we would know how to get around them the next time.

There are some who said that the highlight of their career at Adams was their senior year. I cannot truthfully say that, for I am sure that I shall remember all

three years with equal pleasure. But it was my senior year that I was feature-editor of The Tower and also wrote the gossip column. It was great fun doing that as well as quite a bit of work but it would not have been half so much fun if I had not had such a willing and faithful staff of feature writers. I know that numerous times you didn't especially care for your assignments or didn't want to be bothered with them, but you always pulled through and thanks, thanks a lot, you've been a "sweet bunch"! The "Believe Me" column could never have been written if it had not been for the help of three very capable young ladies. Betty Hulbert, senior reporter, Joan Wine, junior reporter, and Virginia Erhardt, sophomore reporter. I can't find praise enough for you girls. I certainly don't know what I would have done without you. I know it was hard finding enough material to fill that column every week, but somehow you did it and, "thanks."

This about sums up my final phase of writing for The Tower. I have had many assignments that I thought hard, but this has been the toughest of all—it's always hard to say good-bye. But now it's done and so, "So long, Adams."

—Pati Guyon.

Believe

Me!

by Pati Guyon

Here is a slight round-up of the year's gossip from the "Believe Me" column to end this final issue of the Tower until September for most of you, for good for the rest of us.

From the first issue, September 18, 1946 came this little item: "Believe me, have you heard about Dick? If you have plenty of time on your hands and if you are a good listener, ask Lois Lenon about him."

September 25, 1946: "Believe me, these sophs, really work fast. Take Barbara Brecht's date with Danny Walters the night of September 13 for example."

October 2, 1946: "Believe me, Jerry Gibson is rather lost now that Lynn Minzy has gone off to Kalamazoo and the courts of higher learning. Can't say that I blame him."

October 9, 1946: "That certainly is a pretty diamond that Bill Fultz has given to Lorraine Edmonds."

October 16, 1946: "Believe me, Joan Hassan was one of the happiest girls you've ever seen the week of Sept. 29. Cass, her "fella" from the army, was home on furlough."

October 23, 1946: "Believe me, Miss Kaczmarek was sporting the biggest, most beautiful orchid Friday, October 11. Who is the lucky fellow, Miss K.?"

October 30, 1946: "Believer me, there was a cute new couple at the Elkhart-Adams game. Doris Moxley and Don Howell."

November 6, 1946: "Believe me, Marilyn Wintz is one sad little girl these days. Her boyfriend, Jack, was injured by a truck and will be in the hospital at least until Christmas."

November 13, 1946: "Believe me, the library certainly is a busy place these days, now that cute Miss Ostrander presides in there. Seems that the students aren't the only ones who spend quite a bit of time in there either."

November 20, 1946: "One of the cutest little flower girls at the Charity Ball was our own little Virginia Holland."

November 27, 1946: "Leonora Young came to the Washington Clay-Adams game somewhat late but that didn't stop her. She walked up to some kids sitting in the front row seats and said, "But I have to sit here, I'm in the glee club!"

December 4, 1946: "The two Cox's were seen doubling at the Prog. "Hayseed Hop." Dorothy was with Ed Anderson and Jim with Barbara Clayton."

December 11, 1946: "Wednesday, November 27, will be a day long remembered by Nancy King for it was that noon that Johnny Bowman bought her lunch."

December 18, 1946: Christmas issue question, "Who or what, would you most like to find in your Christmas stocking?" Mickey McVicker—"A cashmere

sweater." John Leonhard—"Cynthia Ahlbrandt." Barbara Stanz—"Kilroy." Dave Cox—"Yvonne De Carlo (hub-ba). Paul Chalfant—"Anything in feminine form—well almost anything."

January 15, 1947: "These couples went out with the old year: Pat Lord and Curt Heckaman; Don Simon and Gloria Sollett; Dave Cox and Shirley Williams."

February 5, 1947: "Two new senior couples are Peachy Lazarra and Rod Million, and Millie Peterson and Eddie (Central)."

February 12, 1947: "Believe me, these couples are seen together a lot lately: Mary Kasdorf and Jim Bomberger, Paul Wolfram and Paula Tanner, and Bob Shultz and Pam Hudson."

February 19, 1947: "Pity the poor people in St. Joseph's Hospital! Ann McNamee and Frank Elliott are now working there. But don't worry, Mary Kayser is also there so that the patients won't be neglected."

February 26, 1947: "Two of the cutest couples seen about in a long time are "Punky" Kint and Bob Wegner, and Jerry Freels and Jody Screes."

March 5, 1947: "The long and the short of it—Don Truex and Ernie Christy."

March 12, 1947: "Goldy's Social living class—Doug Foltz was asked the color of Pat Center's eyes. Foltz said he was sure he didn't know—he didn't look at her eyes!"

March 19, 1947: "Surprise couples: Glenn Personette and Mary Lou Swank, Don Lambert and Doris Eberhardt, Russ Ohlheiser and June Zessinger, and Nick Nichols and Patty Bonnell."

March 26, 1947: "Slip of the tongue that wasn't so far wrong: Carolyn Deardorff's calling her footwear "stadium boats."

April 16, 1947: "Definition of a daredevil: one who rides in Carl Rohrbough's car."

April 23, 1947: "Believe me, the Adam's girls have no appeal to Dave Gibson, who faithfully calls 3-6232 every night."

April 30, 1947: "Believe me, watch this couple: Boots Bumann and Johnnie Markward."

May 7, 1947: All five fine helpers—Charlene Parmley, Peachy Lazarra, Betty Shaum, Darlene Jaqua, and Katie DeLong, who aided the judges at the band concert.

May 14, 1947: "Believe me, John Weissert certainly is being true to Joan Harrington (Central) while she is in California. Neither he nor John Kelly made it to Prog."

Confusing

"I turned the way I signaled," said the lady, indignantly, after the crash.

"I know it," retorted the man. "That's what fooled me."

Father: "What do you mean by playing truant? What makes you stay away from school?"

Son: "Class hatred, father."

Compliments

THE BOOK SHOP

130 No. Michigan St.



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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TOWER, ALBUM SENIOR STAFFS AWARDED FOR EFFORTS

John Adams two publications, The Tower and The Album, annually present awards to the senior who has earned them according to certain standards set up in the organization's rules. These awards were given in the senior assembly today.

The jeweled Tower pin, given to the senior who has contributed most to the paper during the year, was given to Jimmie McNeile, editor. Gold pins for six semester's work were presented to Betty Hulbert, Lois Lenon, and Fred Wegner. Patricia Center, Patricia Guyon, Patricia Hardy, Pamela Hudson, Kathryn McVicker, Joyce Schleiger, and Barbara Sheehe received silver pins for four semester's work.

The editor's award for the Album went to Joan Mann who has done a fine job with the '47 year-book. Additional recognition went to Betty Lou Bryant, Jerry Gray, Sheila McMurray, Ann McNamee, and Paula Tanner.

D. A. R. HISTORY AWARDS ARE PRESENTED ANNUALLY

Annually, in South Bend, the Schuyler Colfax Chapter of the Daughters of the American Revolution presents to an outstanding U. S. History student of each high school the D.A.R. Medal for Excellence in History. At John Adams, the student is determined by a competitive examination given to all seniors who have had straight A's in U. S. History.

These medals are awarded throughout the country. Twelve years ago, Mrs. Raymond Shepherd obtained the consent of the South Bend School board for the presentation on the condition that it be given annually henceforth to each of the public high schools.

The five winners at Adams are: Don Claeys, 1942; Bob Parker, 1943; Nancy Anderson, 1944; John Goldsberry, 1945; Leroy Brown, 1946. The custom of having the medal presented by the preceeding winner is being established. This year's winner, as announced today, is Kathryn McVicker.

GOODBYE SENIORS

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GRADUATION ACTIVITIES CONTINUE FOR 183 SENIORS

The 183 graduating seniors of John Adams High School are in the midst of their graduation activities which began with the senior prom May 9, and will culminate with commencement on May 26.

Central and Adams had a combined prom in the Palais Royale from 9 to 12 p.m. on Friday, May 9. Alumni of both schools were invited. John Bennett of Adams was chairman and Joan Dressel, also of Adams, was ticket chairman. Mr. J. E. Cole, faculty adviser at Central, was assisted with arrangements by a student committee. Mickey Isley and his orchestra furnished the music for the occasion.

HIGH IN SCHOLARSHIP



The complete story of these four people who are outstanding in scholarship is in the column below. They are left to right: Barbara Stanz, Fred Wegner, Kathryn McVicker, and Jerry Gibson.

These Guys Are Just Too Smart For Us— McVicker, Stanz, Gibson, Wegner Are Brains

Three valedictorians of the 1947 graduating class of John Adams. That sounds like quite a few, but taking things into consideration, (namely their grades) one could hardly decide between them since they did have identical grades all the way through high school. In more clear terms—each had straight A's for four years!

Then to complicate matters a little more, there just had to be a salutatorian thrown in, and that was Barbara Stanz—another A girl. That brings the total to four, just two more than what is common practice for a graduating class. When they could all speak is really a mystery—there just aren't enough functions for their oratorical abilities. It was decided though, that since Fred Wegner was class president and delivered the farewell address to the senior assembly, that he should give just this one speech. Jerry Gibson was selected as Baccalaureate speaker, and Kathryn McVicker for Commencement. Barbara just gets left out completely, through no fault of anyone.

All of these scholars are a credit to John Adams and to the class of '47. Their efforts are not confined to studies either, since each had several extra-curricular activities to keep up with.

Starting with Miss McVicker,

who not only received the D.A.R. history award, but also pins in the Glee club, Drama club and Tower for her work, we find that to be scholarly does not necessarily mean to be inactive.

Miss Stanz also got pins from the Glee club and Drama club. She has been very active in dramatics and other student work around the school.

Mr. Gibson was double president this year, holding down that job in the Glee club and student council. He was also active in dramatics and the Drama club, debate, and was a three letterman in track. Jerry has set school records in the 100 yard dash and broad jump.

Duties of the senior class president took most of Mr. Wegner's time in the last year, but he has participated in basketball and baseball for varsity letters. He also got The Tower gold pin for six semester's work.

Many tales could be told about the long journey to the top from each one of these people. They have worked hard, but have had fun doing it as they will readily admit. The senior class also admits that it is glad to be represented by Kathryn McVicker, Fred Wegner, Jerry Gibson, and Barbara Stanz as its scholarship winners.

Members of the senior class presented "School Daze," a play written by Fred Wegner with Jimmie McNeile and Beverly Watson as leads. Others in the cast included Jerry Gibson, Kathryn McVicker, John Leonhard, and Pamela Hudson. The play was directed by Betty Lou Bryant and Pat Center.

BACCALAUREATE

Baccalaureate Service were held on Sunday afternoon, May 18 at 4:00 in the John Adams auditorium.

Central, Riley, and Washington High Schools had their Baccalaureate services with Adams. The speaker was the Reverend Frank Martick of the Westminster Presbyterian church.

COMMENCEMENT

Commencement exercises will be held at 8:00 p.m. Monday, May 26 in the Adams auditorium. Dr. James W. Clark of St. Louis, Missouri will be the commencement day speaker. A member of the Board of Education will give out the diplomas.

AWARDS ASSEMBLY

(Continued from page 1)

awards. They were selected by the instructors in the course and by vote from senior students in the classes. Studebaker's CIO-UAW Local No. 5 union, recognizes one boy in industrial arts for outstanding work in the field. William Carter, the winner, will compete with the other school's winners to determine the most talented in the city. A prize will be given.

Each year, it seems, something new is added in the form of an award. For the first time in school history, awards were given for activity in debate. Silver keys with jewels were given to Paul Chalfant and Charles Ortt, while Jerry Gibson and Paul Wolfram received silver keys alone. This is to be an annual occasion.

Of more than passing interest is the award given by the coaches to whom they consider to be the most valuable athlete. This honor went to three-letter man, Don Howell, who has also won the Gilbert trophy for the most valuable back in football and the captaincy of the basketball team.

Numerous other students, who have participated in extra-curricular activities, were given the various pins and awards from the clubs that they were in. The names of winners and stories of these awards can be found elsewhere in the paper.

More people received more awards in this class of '47 than any of the other graduating classes had done in the past. The senior assembly was a fitting tribute to those who were honored—those who have now completed four years of hard schooling, and who have come through a lot to reach this day and this hour.

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SENIORS CAN'T MISS THIS

The senator was slowly descending the steps of the capitol building after the final session of congress in the year 1957. Rumor had it that a plot against his life was in the making from two political rivals — Robert Smith and John Hoffer. The names seemed familiar — “Yes,” the senator thought, “Those are my old school mates from John Adams — class of '47.” He approached two gentlemen clothed in dark capes who seemed to be the most suspicious looking and welcomed them into his fold with warm handshakes. Old times were remembered while flash bulbs were burning — but who was that one mousey little photographer over in the corner, the one who seemed too shy to come within shooting distance?

Why yes, of course, it was Jerry Gray. After seeing his old classmates he finally got up enough nerve and went over to talk with them, and in the course of the conversation, found that the senior planned a nation-wide barnstorming campaign. Jerry promptly got the job of official photographer for the trip — and at the same time mentioned that the little old peanut and carmelcorn vender at the bottom of the steps was none other than Charles Glueckert, former apprentice of the same trade back in South Bend.

“Why boys, many of our old Adams classmates have made big time here in Washington,” said the senator, “Take Joe Catanzarite for instance, he is the new twelfth cabinet member to the president, holding down the job of ‘National Affairs Advisor’.” “He was the brain in Goldy’s social living class current events — remember?”

“—And look!—coming down the street is Admiral Elliot, U.S.N.—he couldn’t stand the civilians and rejoined the navy.” “Working under him in his offices in the Pentagon Building are Shirley Brundige, Lila Cowen, and Joan Hassan.” The windy senator went on, adding that John Seifer had taken over the Vets Administration. “He handled the presentation of Service Medals for active duty in the Women’s Marine Corps—the recipients were none other than our own Barbara Carpenter and Joan Babcock,” said the senator.

Mr. Gray, who was outstandingly conspicuous in his beautifully tailored tweed made by the Hillie Howell Clothing Corporation, made it known that he had dated the luscious Pat Center the night before—she was head librarian in the Library of Congress.

Sirs Smith and Hoffer, in their recent rummaging through the patent office files, found that John Bennett had become a millionaire with his invention of a gas operated tennis racket. John’s inspiration had been Mary Kayser, now, Mrs. Bennett. They also noticed a patent for a special insecticide, entered by government termite inspector, Bill Green.

“Well,” said the senator, “I’m

sorry to have to break up this happy gathering, but Jerry and I must be going on, we have a date in Philadelphia this evening.” “First though, we must have that special super-deluxe steam bath and massage by The Thumpin’ Trio, Ellis Robbins, Vernon Dull, and Albert Clark, who operate the classiest Turkish bath in the country.”

General farewells were passed among the friends, the intended assassians even wishing the senator luck in his campaign. As the parties went in their separate directions, our story will follow the senator in his travels. He and his photographer walked down the street toward their destination, the steam bath—but suddenly stumbled over a supposed bum who was lying in the grass of the Capitol park. Upon close scrutiny, it was discovered that the person was none other than Byron Donoho who had decided to become a soldier of fortune. (There’s one in every class).

Feeling fine after a work out by The Thumpin’ Trio, the two boarded the train for Philadelphia. The ticket taker was discovered to be Melita Jo Brehmer, and the porter who helped them to their seats was the former Lorraine Edmunds who married the train fireman, Bill Fultz.

“Here in Philadelphia,” explained the senator, “is the home of Roland Gibson’s Fish Market, one of the finest in the world.” “He was voted most likely to succeed in the class wasn’t he?” asked Jerry. “He was even valedictorian, why did he turn out this way?” “Oh, but Jerry, this is a big time,” added the senator, “He handles only high ‘scale’ fish—kind of ‘clammy’ you know.”

Agreeing to discuss this enterprise at dinner, the duet decided to celebrate this tenth anniversary of high school graduation at Marguerite Kreisel’s million dollar truck stop, just outside the city limits. The cabbie drove them to the palatial gardens and said, “No charge, senator!” “Why Darlene Piper—who would have guessed?” said Jerry. As the two approached the Kreisel place, one of the steady patrons, a truck driver, bore down on them at top speed. They leaped for cover just in time to see lady truck driver, Katherine Klink, stop in front of the door.

Federal food inspectors, Rose Marie and sister LaVerne, were going over the “joint” in a thorough manner, accepting tips for special service whenever things looked under par. “Well senator, let’s get some of Gibson’s dead mackerel to eat,” suggested Jerry, “And tell me more about his business.” “It is partly staffed by former classmates,” said the senator, “Katie McVicker is chief receptionist, Bill Carter is advisor (personal) to Gibson, and Dick Cormican is in charge of the sales division, while Fred Holycross is night watchman at the local plant.”

“Good, here comes our food—a picture of Gibson, or I mean his

product.” “Say, senator, speaking of pictures, I took three portraits of some of class of ‘47 talent for that ‘Society Snickers’ magazine, the nationally famous scandal sheet published by Jerry Krone-witter and Doug Foltz,” added Jerry. “The pictures were of Idamae Fisher, Miss America of 1957, Glenn Personette, Mr. Esquire of 1957, and Johnny Roys, the decade’s Tommy Manville.”

The conversation continued, one of the topics being the senator’s bill No. 1313131313, which gave the good old home room teachers a \$10,000 retirement pension. This was suggested by professor David Irwin who is an expert on mathematics, or figures at least, at Hoo-Mu-Glook University.

The gentlemen retired from the inn, and rocketed directly to New York where they had plans for a real stay. They bought the biggest paper on the newstand, The New York Tower, and read it from cover to cover. Smeared on the front page was the story of the hopeless plight of three brave missionary women who had ventured into the wilds of Brooklyn to attempt to civilize the savages according to Mr. Goldsberry’s “happy home” ideals. The men recognized the names as they read them — Wilmadean Morlan, Esther Bole, and Gloria Enfield.

Down in the corner was the pathetic story of a man who had nearly starved in a phone booth trying to get a nickel back. He was identified as Rodney Million, new manager of the district Bell System. Making second headlines was a story about a window washer who had experienced a nearly disastrous 86 story fall from the Chrysler Building. Sarah LaFollette, the only eye witness and a fellow worker, identified the person as Alberta Addison.

“Say senator, would you take a look at these comics!” “Here is a revival of Leter Gooch’s ‘Fearless Fosdick,’ by Paula Tanner.” “Ha, ha, and here is the biggest drama critic’s column in the world, written by Margaret Feldman — she mentions the debut of Therese Lazara and Joyce Huffman at the Met, singing a new opera written by Vernon Manthay.”

Meanwhile, the senator became absorbed in a full page ad about Eddie White’s stage review of “Naughty Nifties.” Some of the home town talent which was listed on the stage bill included Sally Aller, Jo Ann Barnes, Norma Miller, Phyllis Gorsuch, Pat Tucker, Mary Walls, and Betty Lou Johnson.

On the sports page they noticed a picture of Kathleen “Boots” Bumann, the United States’ biggest threat in the 1958 Olympics. Her all-around ability was counted on for many points in the coming battle. Paul Chalfant, the roving reverend, was listed as her manager. Also on this sheet was the article about Dan Barth, professional wrestler at Yankee Stadium. Another item on this page featured Jack Swindeman, national pin-ball champ, who endorsed “Hillie”

Howell’s personal touch pin-ball gloves.

Being so absorbed in the paper, the two found that they had wandered near the ship yards and dock area. Much to their surprise they met Bob Holcomb and Dick Brugh carrying planks to a tunnel passage being built under the Atlantic. Pete Hoover, a “sand hog,” was working side by side with lady riveters Joyann Hodge and Marylou Bowman in this enterprise which was designed by lady engineer, Bev Watson. (Men have slumped into the background in this modern time).

Plastered on a nearby billboard was the home schedule of The New York Bloomer Girls, basketball team, featuring the sterling play of Jean Webb and Margaret Clements. Shining out from under the edge of this board was the No. 1 stand of the Virgil Martz and Lewis LaCosse root beer and pop corn enterprise, the headquarters of a big national chain of similar establishments.

After making a scheduled speech and taking in Eddie’s show, the senator and his buddy took off for Louisville, Kentucky to be guests of the southern gentleman and mint julep mixer, Dewey More. His spacious farm and stables closely joined Robert Niemic’s glue factory, which made use of More’s cast-offs. Evan Farmer had become famous at these stables as a veterinarian—he spent eight years in school to learn the profession, only to have chemist Bob Shultz make him famous by a special concoction of horse liniment. General managers and “rah-rah” boys around the farm were Jack Michael, Bill Thoner, and Wayne Miller. (Hillie Howell’s horse blankets were used exclusively in the stable). Dewey told of a bird sanctuary about fifty miles south which had been built by bird lovers, Mary Marguart and Marilyn Feters. Bob Krug was growing the blue grass in Kentucky. Mowing the grass was Gretchen Roesner, Ruth Nelson, and Shirley Rienks.

Assured of the support of the More estate in the coming election, our hero started on the next leg of his journey and planned a surprise visit to his old home of South Bend. The uranium burning train stopped at Logansport for refueling. Pati Guyon was seen running about the local establishment doing her social work in the “Pati-wagon.” Ernie Mendler was the only classmate who cracked under the strain of too many tests for scholarships, etc.—he turned out to be the village idiot.

Also in the hospital were Mary Lou Randt, psychologist, Doctors Alice Moberg and Margaret Smith, and nurses Virginia Blackford and Juanita Hobkirk.

It was but a short trip into the old home town, the scene of many happy times, as recalled by the two travelers. An old pal, and now class overseer, Joan Dressel met them at the station. She had become rich as a diamond importer. In the excitement of it all, the trio moved on to Michigan street before

LOOK INTO THE FUTURE

they knew it. One of the most modern and complete buildings in the city, even surpassing Clark's now dingy restaurant, was the pool emporium of Dick Jensen and Archie Los. It was the newest six story establishment in the city, or country for that matter, the boys had made it after playing eight-ball with the old stadium proprietor. The interior decorating was done by Patti Thompson, and the "Borden girls" mural painting by the originator, Jim Borden. Bernie Kruyer supplied all of the cues and balls for the place, Forrest Smith being the big bosses' cue ball tester. The two had made a fortune in this business.

Dorothy Buckles, who got her start in Miss Roell's office practice class, was one of the most noted financiers in the country, at least well known by government bank inspectors who were always hot on her trail. Bill Adelsperger was the chief inspector.

Pam Hudson lost her glasses one day and became a pencil maggot (missprint) magnet when she accidentally held out her eversharp and someone gave her a quarter for it. Betty Lehner helped to push the enterprise, and the pair now has a national business. Their latest invention is the "meat ball pen." It will write under gravy.

Before leaving South Bend, the senator and his party met up with Georgia Stuart, one of the best garage mechanics in the world. She was currently working on race cars for Lowell Burcham and Carl Rohrbach.

"Remember Pat Biggs and Jane Calvin?" asked Joan. "They didn't want to work so they are teaching out at the old school." "Marilyn Wintz is an instructor of mechanical drawing at Notre Dame, and little Ernestine Christy is still waiting for her red-headed athlete," commented Joan. "That is about all that I have to tell you." "Well, we must be going anyway," said the senator, "We have to catch that 11:11 plane for Chicago."

At the airport, the signal tower was being run by Darlene Hunsberger and Lois Crowe. They started some new system way back in the last semester of school when they would signal back and forth during Mac's American Lit. class. The airline stewardess was Jean Miller who recognized her old classmates immediately and told them another item for the class books. Barbara Sheehe was the Mickey Cochran of women's baseball—she was the star of South Bend's world champion Blue Sox.

At the Chicago airport the two were picked up by one of the Parmalee cabs—now operated by their namesake, Charlene Parmley. Her assistant and adviser was noted to be Joan Plummer. The cab radio was switched on to the newest station in Chicago which was founded by Marjorie Soelch. Pat Weaver was just announcing the beginning of a big quiz show, featuring quiz master Dorothy Cox, who always knew more questions and less answers than anyone in the class.

At State and Madison, Jerry and

the senator disembarked for the largest department store in the windy city, "The Circus," now run by Gordon Speth. They bought several items, including polka dot ties by Hillie Howell's clothing manufacturers.

At the Chicago theatre, Carolyn Deardorff was running her world renown all-male orchestra, which had as its general manager, Leonora Young. Gordon Wheatley, Don Morningstar, Paul Wolfram, and Jack Bartlett were all soloists in the band.

After taking in the show, the two took an "L" to Washington Park. Helen Stanfield who was operating the vehicle told the boys that Roger Wade and Eugene Bradley had become the sharpest bookies in the business. Upon arrival at the track, the twosome immediately looked up Bradley and Wade for old times sake. They talked for quite a while about the whereabouts of the members of the old class, and got around to Mann, McNamee, and McMurray. "Why, senator, we'll take you right here in the clubhouse to see them," said the two hosts. "They seemed to like the old Album cubby hole so well that they built one of their own and are publishing all of our racing forms and dope sheets." On the way in, they noticed a large calendar with an advertisement on it about Jim Ferrel's cut throat insurance rates—"If you don't have a winner, we still pay off," seemed to be the motto.

The old cronies met in the cubby hole with much enthusiasm and talked about the good old times. "Did you see Kent Brown in the rejuvenated Harvey," asked Joan, "Or the Lubbers twins who are guides at Brookfield Zoo?" "No," laughed the senator, "But we did have one of those glorified hamburgers by Helen Connolly, and we are now chewing bubble gum manufactured by Mary Gentry."

After general farewells, Mr. Gray and the senator took off for uptown again, and eventually the train station. They noticed a man who had followed them for several blocks and seemed rather intent on keeping up with them. When he came within seeing distance, it was all a mistake, for Chicago's biggest private eye, Rollie Fye had been the character. He said that he thought he recognized the two, but wanted to make sure. Rollie also told of his latest job which took a guilty person to the executioner at Sing Sing. This head man at the torture block was big Bill Scress, who still dressed in his yellow coat sweater. Chief matrons were Joyce Schleiger and Phyllis Hertel, who had quit as Bernie Kruyer's secretaries to make more money.

At the station they met Bob Struever, who was talking another train to Wisconsin where he was a yeast buyer for a large Milwaukee concern. John Markward was head of a large explosive manufacturing plant in that city.

It was a long journey to Denver, Colorado, but the two saw many interesting sights along the way. In some little jerk-water resort cen-

ter, that just had to get into this article, they noticed a large sign put up by the Paul Powers contracting company which was attempting to drain the swamps around the city. (The city limits sign was reached—"Mound City, pop. 236, including three cars.") The place had been built up, by George Krovitch who was raising pigs for the atom bomb test in the lobby of the old St. Charles Hotel.

At Kansas City, a new passenger was picked up. This person was Pat Hardy who was making a nation wide lecture series on the Ethiopian situation.

At Denver, the most distinguished man in the city met the travelers. He was, of course, a former classmate—Willard Sandilands, who had charge of the Denver mint. He got his start back in South Bend when he used to squeeze his nickels until the buffalo hollered. Working in the mint was Jean McCaffery who counted pennies with a new machine invented by Willard.

Mountain climbers, causing quite a sensation in the area, were Ed Anderson, John Scheibelhut, Kevin Navarre, and Russ Ohleiser. They were literally called "old goats" by their families. Helen Trumble made hot dogs and coffee for the men before they started out.

Another thriving business in Denver, run by former Adamites, was the national clothing advertising concern originated by the nation's foremost married couple, Fred Wegner, and the former Betty Lou Bryant. Betty Lou was really in charge, Freddie merely set the type for the ads. Delores Brunt and Ellen Jean Ulrich were part of the designing staff.

The next stop was El Paso, Texas where sombreros by Hillie Howell's clothing manufacturing plant were in demand. The classes "unusual occupation girls," Nancy Giordano, Shirley Stanz, and Rosemary Deepe were working there. The jobs were olive stuffer, fur gluer for powder puffs, and tea taster respectively. Fred Neiter and Bill Stolcenburg had businesses which depended upon one another. Fred was a casket maker and Bill mortician. Mary Jo Hurstle selected choice wood for the caskets.

The senator was lounging sleepily in his hotel reading about how woman parachute tester, Nancy Bartol was leaping all over the place. All of a sudden he heard quite a commotion outside, "What is going on?" asked Jerry. "You would think the president was passing by." Some bystander cloaked in a dark cape and his buddy attired in the same manner, said, "It is." "Hey," said the senator, "Wasn't that Smith and Hoffer, the assassians again?" "Must have been, and there must be something afoot or they wouldn't be around," added Jerry. Bands were playing and people were yelling for the president—of Mexico. The two were shocked beyond words when they saw that the celebrated person was Milton Corona. He had with him two secretaries, Janette Graf and Millie Peterson.

Jerry and the senator ran out in the street to greet the three converts to south of the border. The group had a long talk. They learned of another boy in the class who had become a president. He was Walt Pickavet, the head man of the American Bowling Congress.

The last leg of this long journey was to Los Angeles. Here, in one of the largest night clubs, owned by Ned Mastak, was the famous comedy team of John Leonhard and Lois Lenon who had followed the advice of their classmates and really were the most humorous in the class. Jim Sennett was playing in a big golf tournament—he had with him as a caddy, Betty Hulbert. The two had been contemplating marriage for ten years. Jack Thorpe was seen on Balboa Beach trying out his sea-going put-put, built in his spare time as a beach comber.

It was about time for the election returns to come in—the senator was confident of victory. Jerry was amusing him with tales of the old times when they discovered that they had not heard from one illustrious character who had gone into hermitage soon after graduation. He was Dave Cox. Dave unexpectedly turned up in L. A. though, just to congratulate the senator on his career.

As telegrams of congratulations came pouring in and reporters approached the newly elected president, once more the big man saw a mousey little person over in the corner—not a photographer, but a reporter. He found that it was Jimmie McNeile, who was travel reporter for the Hobo News. They enticed Jim to come out and he got the story of the year for his paper. The headline read CHARLES ORTT WINS PRESIDENTIAL ELECTION.

During a lecture the professor said to a student, "Did you follow me?"

"Yes, sir," was the reply, "except when you were between me and the blackboard."



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Friday and Saturday—
Wild Bill Elliott Constance Moore
"IN OLD SACRAMENTO"
Lum and Abner
"PARTNERS IN TIME"

HIGH SCHOOL HIGHLIGHTS

Lila Cowen—the privilege to take the social living trip to Chicago.

Beverly Watson — I hardly know what to pick as the highlight of my high school career, but I think it was in the operetta "Patience" when I was in the process of hooking Hermie and vice-versa.

Robert Smith — Conference track meet at Elkhart, Saturday, May 3, 1947.

Russell Ohlheiser — realizing the many friends I have made in the short time I have been here.

Gretchen Roesner—Being in "Patience."

Joyce Schleiger—The social living trip and being advertising manager for the Tower.

Helen Trumble — the pre-nursing examination I took on March 8, 1947. That I never will forget! Six long hours!

Roger Wade—Being a part of Katinka.

Ed White—beating Riley two years ago in the sectional.

Jack Swindeman—Adams Eve.

Georgia Stuart—just graduating.

Helen Stanfield—social living trip November 1946.

Fred Wegner—the writing, direction, and finally production of "School Daze," the senior class play.

Margaret Smith—band contest.

Carl Rohrbaugh — Chicago trip with the social living class.

John Scheibelhut—Graduation.

Leonora Young—Graduation.

Paula Tanner—Graduation.

Jean Webb—when I was delegate to a youth N.A.A.C.P. conference in New Orleans.

Pat Weaver—social living trip.

Gordon Speth—graduation and Hi-Y.

Betty Lehner—Trip to Chicago.

Shirley Rienks—Chicago trip and the math contest at Notre Dame.

Mildred Peterson—My "B" in Gym.

Bob Shultz—The Chicago social living trip was certainly the most fun.

Pat Guyon—being able to have the excellent experience of having Mr. Krider as a teacher is the thing I shall longest remember about Adams.

Ellis Robbins—playing football for the past two years.

Mary Jo Hurstel—being in Katinka.

Pat Rucker—the opportunity to make a lot of new friends.

Jerry Gray—trip to Chicago with Mr. Goldsberry.

Bob Kruyer—when I returned to Adams for the first time in 2½ years.

Therese Lazzara—having a lead in Katinka.

Bob Krug—the trip to Chicago with the social living class.

Laverne Lahey — graduation and the prom.

Norma Miller—the fun I had when I first joined G.A.A. and the swell girls I met in the club.

Rose Marie Lahey—being in Mr. Goldsberry's social living class.

Don Morningstar—playing in the Adams marching band. (I saw all of the football games free.)

Jean Miller—Katinka.

Pat Biggs—being elected to the senior cabinet.

Mary Kayser—the social living trip to Chicago.

Forrest Smith—being assigned to Mr. Powell's gym class three years in a row.

Charles Ortt—the time Mr. Reber emptied the gun to sound the end of the 1944 sectional. This was Adams first sectional and the moments following were the greatest I experienced at Adams.

Marilyn Feters—my social living trip to Chicago.

James Borden—when Katinka was a hit and I had the honor of doing the scenery for it.

Darlene Hunsberger—just coming to John Adams.

Pat Hardy—speaking over WHOT on T.B.

Lorraine Edmunds — my trip to Chicago with the social living class.

Bill Carter—when I got my sweater in football.

John Bennett—when I was so fortunate as to be elected Rotary representative for the first semester of 1946-47.

Joan Babcock—going to Chicago.

Jane Calvin—passing all my commercial subjects.

Dan Barth—Physical Science.

Jack Bartlett — playing for Mr. Deardorff in the band.

Rosemary Deepe—the trip to Chicago.

Paul Chalfant—making the varsity debate team.

Ed Anderson—the day I passed the N.R.O.T.C. test.

Milton Corona—hearing the compliments on Katinka.

Lowell Burcham—obtaining an automobile because I became a senior.

Dick Brugh—winning the intramural championship in basketball—"Adams Atoms."

Dave Cox—learning under the supervision of Mr. Krider.

Shirley Brundige — social trip to Chicago.

Gene Bradley—graduating.

Bill Adelsperger—The social living trip.

Kent C. Brown—being on the lighting crew for the various productions—especially Katinka.

Jean McCaffery—going on the Chicago trip.

Patricia Center—The most important event in high school for me was Katinka being such a huge success.

Virginia Blackford—Canada trip with Mr. Dake's history class.

Rodney Million — I received the most enjoyment from being junior Rotary representative.

Nancy Bartol—opening night of Katinka.

Carolyn Deardorff—just being here was important enough.

Helen Connolly — Riley - Adams football game September 28, 1946.

Lois Crowe—when I passed the civics course in 12B.

Al Clark—winning home room basketball championship in 1946.

Dorothy Cox — The social living trip.

John Leonhard—passing the navy mental and physical exams for a \$5,000 education.

Esther Bole—Adams beating Riley in the basketball tournament in 1946.

Sally Aller—the trip to Niagara Falls.

Marylou Bowman—that wonderful trip to Chicago.

Melita Jo Brehmer—the Chicago trip with the social living class and Mr. Goldsberry.

Dorothy Buckles — The Chicago trip.

Joe Catanzarite—getting an "A" in global geography under Mr. McNamara—my one and only.

Dick Cormican—Adams-Mishawaka B-team football game of 1945.

Margaret Clements—Chicago trip.

Kathleen Bumann — receiving my G.A.A. plaque at the senior assembly.

Gloria Enfield—Mr. Krider's English classes.

Idamae Fisher—Mr. Goldsberry's social living trip to Chicago.

Jack Hoffer—when I was relieved of the thought of attending summer school.

Roland Fye—looking forward to graduation.

Jerry Gibson—participation in Katinka.

Nancy Giordano—my senior semesters.

Joyann Hodge—the trip to Chicago with the social living class.

Juanita Hobkirk—the trip to Chicago with the social living class.

Pam Hudson—my senior A semester.

Barbara Stanz—my senior year.

Bill Screes—being elected general chairman of the "Swingheart Sway" for 1947.

Doug Foltz—looking forward for three years to getting out of black line.

Joan Dressel—I guess just being at Adams has been the most outstanding experience.

Ruth Nelson—My very first day at Adams.

Don Howell—being a member of the team that beat Riley in the sectionals in 1946.

Bob Niemiec—playing football in my first and second years, and the part I played in Connecticut Yankee.

Jimmie McNeile—being informed of Tower editorship in the spring of 1946.

Lois Lenon—being Helen in Katinka. This signified the culmination of three years of hard work. It was the most fun of anything I did in high school.

Marguerite Kreisel—being captain of a volley ball team and winning the tournament.

Phyllis Hertel—I'll always remember my social living classes.

Marge Lubbers—getting a "B" in gym.

Betty Hulbert—my uniform which was presented to me when I became a regular cheerleader.

Ned Mastak—being capable of getting a lead in a Glee club production as well liked as Katinka.

Sue LaFollette—when I was elected president of the 13B class by my classmates.

Ernest Mendler—sinking a six-foot putt at the Laporte Invitational Golf Tourney that clinched the victory for John Adams.

Kothryn McVicker—the fun we had after Glee Club rehearsals.

Charlene Pamley — The Chicago Social Living trip on May 2.

Joan Mann—the highlight of my high school life came in my senior year when I was selected to be editor of the Album.

Catherine Klink—when I came to John Adams at the end of my junior year and everybody was so friendly.

Glenn Personette—beating Riley in the first game of the 1946 sectionals.

Dewey More — being elected captain for the opening football game of this last year. Even if we did not beat Mishawaka, I think I played the hardest that night I ever played before or after.

PRESIDENT'S SPEECH

(Continued from Page 1)

merely preparation for life, but for living. No longer is instruction along vocational lines to be considered of primary importance. The student has become more obligated in the conversion of textbook knowledge into practical knowledge of living. Certainly important qualities of complete living are to be found in the school and found during those creative stages of early life when the most benefit is affected. Making friends, establishing interests, participating in friendly competition, and wholeheartedly supporting a cause—in this case the school—are some of these qualities of school life which parallel those of a complete life. It is my belief that this class has enjoyed the fulfillment of such qualities. Perhaps it has been the war that has caused us to mature more rapidly, but I like to think that this is the beginning of a new era at John Adams. That if we may graduate with not only a small portion of the world's knowledge, but with vision, the power of straight thinking, and clear, logical minds, then much has been accomplished.

I wish each one of you all the good fortune possible in the pursuance of your lifework, but also I wish you to carry with you these words: "Successful living is far more important than a successful life."

I should like to thank you for the honor of representing you as president of the Class of '47. In this capacity it gives me a great deal of pleasure to acknowledge the assistance and cooperation throughout our high school years of the senior sponsors: Miss Kaczmarek, Miss Law, Mrs. McClure, Mr. Neff, Mr. Nelson and Mr. Weir; the remainder of the faculty, Miss Burns, Mr. Sargent, and Mr. Rothermel. Through further cultivation we shall attempt to reap the full benefit of the potentialities you have sown with the hope of harvesting a bountiful fruit, reputable to both you and ourselves.

Thank you and may I repeat—Good Luck.

GOODBYE SENIORS

These Seniors Have All Had A Busy Year

The year started with seniors transferring into John Adams—Fred Holycross, Lois Crowe, and Darlene Hunsberger were among these—Straw Hat leads were chosen—Fred Wegner, Fred Gebler, Chuck Ortt, Jerry Gibson and Gene Yundt. . . . Varsity cheerleaders McNeile and Hulbert got into action at the Central-Adams football tilt. . . . Tennis Pro's starting season—Bennett, Cox, Corona. . . . Wegner, Howell, Lazara, and Graf win in senior elections. . . . servicemen return to Adams—Bob Kruyer, George Krovitch, and Frank Elliott. . . . Ellis Robins told of his trip to Poland on a merchant marine ship last summer. . . . Glenn Personette attended the first meeting of "drink" campaign as school representative. . . . Betty Lou Bryant lost skirt in rehearsal. . . . Jim Sennett, captain of golf squad; Adams won state tournament with help of Mendler and Million. . . . Rotary representative, John Bennett interviewed as to duties. . . . First student council meet held—Jerry Gibson president; Bob Annis, vice-president—"Straw Hat" success! Pat Center received orchid for work. . . . seniors Hudson and Smith interviewed. . . . Glee Club elected section leaders, McVicker and Bobbie Stanz among chosen. . . . Goffeney and Giordano gave P.T.A. talks at panel discussion. . . . Adams opened court season with seven seniors on squad—Green, Granberry and Fye play. . . . Tower dance—committee chairman, Schleiger and Hardy. . . . Boots Bumann, G.A.A. president on "Requestfully yours" program. . . . Football Banquet held—Howell chosen most valuable backfield player. . . . Football sweaters to Leonhard, Cormican, Carter, More, and Irwin—tennis letter to Jim Borden—Jack Slabaugh received chevron for manager. . . . Millie Peterson, Sally Aller, Joan Shepard in Home Ec. picture for National Magazine. . . . mid-term prom with Walters, Tanner, B. Howard and Dorothy Cox on tickets. . . . Bill Screes headed "Hi-Y" dance. . . . Kevin Navarre chosen Hi-Y activities secretary. . . . 22 seniors graduated in January. . . . Jensen ill—out for semester. . . . smoking council led by John Roys is established; Gray, McVicker assisted. . . . Ortt elected president of Drama Club. . . . Charity Ball with Hudson, Sheehe, Peterson, Bryant, Giordano, Bartol and Cox as bond girls. . . . "Katinka" to be produced—Michaels and Miller were keeping up their record of not missing a basketball game. . . . "Hillie," "Percy," and "Fye" came through to rout good old Riley. . . . Ed White, senior manager, was having a busy time keeping track of things during sectional. . . . Helen Stanfield got her diamond. . . . the prediction contest ended with Guyon, McNamee, and Brunt among the winners. . . . Album workers Gray, Mann and McMurray busy putting year book together. . . . Glee club awarded pins to Roger Wade, Jean Miller Idamae Fisher, Joyce Huffman, Ned Mastak, Peachy Lazzara, Nancy Bartol, and Gene Bradley. . . . 107 came out with the intramural championship. . . . 207 Guzzlers tied for 3rd. . . . Hi-Y treasurer Paul Wolfram announced \$21 profit from Swing-Heart Sway formal. . . . Guyon's "Believe Me" column congratulates R. Lahey on her engagement. . . . Ed Anderson sick. . . . Soci-Trip—Band contest—Wintz, Deardorff, firsts in their divisions. . . . Seniors played faculty in basketball. . . . Glenn Personette received Kiwanis award. . . . Jack Swinderman turned in good record on high jump. . . . Barbara Howard engaged. . . . School days over!! for "dignified seniors."

MESSAGE FROM VALEDICTORIAN

A retrospective view of high school clearly reveals the more enjoyable experiences; others are blurred. Successes are easily remembered; failures are but memories that leave a bitter taste. Each experience would fall into one of the two parts of high school life. Activity in the classroom and the subsequent homework are the meat and potatoes. The extra-curricular activities add the flavor. Neither is sufficient in itself. No one who participates in one to the exclusion of the other takes full advantage of his high school opportunities. Studies and extra-curricular activities should be inter-

mingled in a reasonable proportion.

The important thing is to take advantage of all opportunities. This gives genuine satisfaction. The extra-curricular activities provide an opportunity to meet people with whom there would otherwise be no contact. Here, more than in the classroom, friendships are cemented and interests are developed. The work in school should be combined with recreation, and each merits complete attention and equal (?) enthusiasm. The trick, for which I am still searching, is when to do which!

—Jerry Gibson.

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OUR DIARY -- CLASS OF '47

Once upon a time the mighty seniors entered the portals of J. A. C. C. (John Adams Concentration Camp) as lowly sophomores. In their three years of attendance, they made an exciting and educational history as only can be had in high school and which can't be duplicated.

Here are a "couple" of pages from their diary.

Nov. 1, 1944—Dear Diary:

Diary, you darling! Guess what? We had our play today. It was magnificent. It was called "The Beggar on Horseback." We'd tell you all about it but there's no more room on this page.

Love,

—10B's.

Nov. 1944—Dear Diary:

Boy was that exciting! You should have seen "A Kiss in Xander." Do you suppose our husbands and wives will kill us, our parents, and our hypochondriac brother for tearing up a music manuscript? It scares us but then we aren't married so we needn't worry.

Bye now,

—10B's.

Feb. 5, 1945—Dear Diary:

Well, we are now upper classmen and to celebrate the Drama Club gave "The Ghost Story." It was a one act play by Booth Tarkington in a special assembly.

10A's.

Mar. 2, 1945—Dear Diary:

The "Basket Ball" was tonight. It was a big dance in the L.T. Did we have fun!

10A's.

Mar. 20, 1945—Patience Dear Diary! No kidding, Gilbert and Sullivans Patience was here tonight. It was an opera given by the Glee Club. It was swell!

10A's.

Sept. 1, 1945—Dear Diary:

We had a wonderful vacation and are now 11B's! How time does fly!

11B's.

Oct. 23, 1945—Dear Diary:

We're writing this between the many curtain calls of "Under The Gaslight." It was a melodrama and something like the movie in which Ingrid Bergman won the Academy Award.

11B's.

Jan. 16, 1946—Dear Diary:

Another year has gone past and we are now 11A's. We've made just "lots" of resolutions that we intend to keep.

We just got word that The Tower was accepted in the Quill and Scroll Society. We're feelin' mighty proud.

11A's.

Oct. 22, 1946—Dear Diary:

"The Straw Hat" was presented this evening. It was "a scream!" Even you'd have laughed! After a war-time lapse we're going to have a Triple Trio for our Glee club.

We are starting a non-drink campaign in the city. Personally, we 12B's wouldn't touch the stuff.

12B's.

Nov. 22, 1946—Dear Diary:

We had a Tower all-school dance. The first of the year. It was after the Mish-Adams basketball game. We won the game too!

12B's.

Jan. 6, 1947—Dear Diary:

After exams and report cards we have become 12A's. It won't be long now.

12's.

Feb. 5, 1947—Dear Diary:

We have now banned smoking in and around school. Don't you agree that it's a good idea?

12A's.

Feb. 14, 1947—Dear Diary:

It's Valentines Day! We went to the "Swing Heart Sway," a dance given by the Hi-Y.

12A's.

April 17-18, 1947—Dear Diary:

Katinka was the best musical ever held at Adams. For two nights it was presented by the Glee club. It was scrumptious!

12A's.

May 9, 1947—Dear Diary:

Our Senior Prom was tonight at the Palais. Oh, (sigh) there will never be another like it.

Meltingly,

—12A's.

Dear Diary:

This hasn't happened yet, but our Baccalaureate services will be May 18. We simply can't wait and yet we hate to leave.

With all our love,

We'll always think of you,

—12A's.

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Our Sponsors - Right or Wrong

Through good and bad our sponsor teachers have been with us for three years. They have each contributed both small and large parts to our high school lives. As we seniors leave John Adams, we would all like to express our thanks and bid fondest farewells to those teachers who withstood all of our stages for three years.

The following are profiles of these teachers.

MR. WEIR—108

Mr. Weir, teacher of math, had for his group, us 108er's. We all have a great deal of pride in the way Mr. Weir can handle a packed auditorium of people with only his usher's club to work the entire crowd. But with a small home room of 40 students and all the authority he can muster, he has yet to bring peace and quiet to our group.

We like Volney for his respect for our work. He does not consider us inferior beings but as persons with some grain of intelligence. We have even seen him leave the entire room without supervision! This of course after he nails his desk down and chains the windows shut. We would like, at this time, to ask V. C. if he has worn (in public) the red wool shirt we got him one Christmas.

Mr. W's. one source of conflict are absence admits. We have seen him spend one week chasing a truant slip from one teacher to another. He has written so many duplicate slips that he is getting a bad case of writer's cramp.

As we pack up and move out of our home room we would like to have you remember us for a little while, Mr. Weir. And we are sorry to mention this at this time, but we know of three little sisters and brothers who are hoping to get you for home room. We shall always be glad to have you for sponsor teacher.

MR. NELSON—207

Mr. Nelson is JA's salesman. He sells tickets, albums, advertisements, and one week Mr. Sargent caught him selling the building. His home room is one of these democratic kind, the type with a dictator. He is training several of his "kids" for future sales work. As you probably well know, Gordie doesn't believe in orderliness. His desk is a cross between a junk yard and waste paper basket. Because of this, he intrusted Miss Lehner with the responsibility of watching where he hid his different collected sums.

All in all Mr. N. is a jolly good fellow to have for a teacher. He can laugh and often does. We also want to know of any other teacher in the whole building who can play a game of basketball and show his own children around the building at the same time. We can prove Gordie did!

We are sure that we shall often come back to see you, Mr. Nelson, and we feel you are one who will never die in our memories. You are, and always will be, a vivid

"character" to remember often. As far as we are concerned JA is a part of Mr. Nelson not visa versa.

MRS. McCLURE—103

This is the teacher whom we wouldn't trade for any price. She has a never ending supply of magazines on hand, a phonograph, and a good temperament. We affectionately call her "The Walk." She has had us not for three years, but three and a half. Not that we failed, it was that we couldn't bear to leave.

As our farewell gift, it is rumored we are getting her another pair of glasses, so it will be possible for her to chew on one pair and see out of the other. And her keys, if you will remember, spend more time on the floor than any other place. We even heard she had her car fixed for a bent ignition key.

Mrs. M.C. has always been our dramatics teacher. She can act with all sincerity any character you may care to name. She also knows more about Shakespeare than the old boy himself, knew. She has no choice for her easiest year as a sponsor teacher, but enjoyed three and a half.

We do not enjoy leaving Mrs. M. C. after three and a half years, and we want her to know that her teachings will long be remembered and respected. We are just another group leaving high school, and we hope your next group will enjoy having you as much as we have.

MISS LAW—107

Miss Law's first love is Spanish, and her worst love is us, her home room. We started driving her to distraction in our Sophomore year, and now in our senior year, we think that we have succeeded. But above all, Helen is a good teacher to have. Of course, for those among us who do not take Spanish, it is a bit hard to know what she means by "cierren sus lubios!" but we think she wants us to be still. Those words never work, for who could be still with someone drilling for oil in the ink bottle, and others reciting their Soci out loud for current events?

Then of course there are the days when she has her Mexican souvenirs out on display. Even with a guard around them, they are not safe. Billy the Kid is in her room, and heavens provide for the teacher who can handle Billy. This semester alone he has killed ten loud speaker announcements, one of which was a compulsory attendance assembly.

Collections are next to nil in 107. The richest person in our room was known at one time to have given (willingly) 15c to the Red Cross, putting us over the top in our goal. If any of you should care to learn anything of sales resistance just drop in 107 during any the "drive for" weeks. But as a last word

to you, Miss Law, may we say we have had some very pleasant times in 107, and we hope you will not forget us too soon.

MR. NEFF—209

Rollo Neff, the greatest baseball-sponsor teacher of all time . . . ! We hereby decree that it be known that 209 is the only home room in the entire school where the batter is given four strikes, after which he is put out—in the hall.

Rollo is a good guy to have around for a sponsor teacher. If we get him talking on one subject the bell will ring before he has time to remind us that we were late to class. We really do enjoy his lectures. He puts them in such a way as to spare the feelings of the one he is lecturing to. Inevitably, it ends up hind foot foremost. (If you get what is meant.) Mr. Neff's entire group left him in January, but with no reflection on his kind soul. They graduated! Mr. N's cutest trick, if you care to watch him, is to swing up and down the aisles of his room. It is really quite a feat, but what some teachers resort to to keep the class's attention!

Since we left some time ago, Mr. Neff, we shall only say farewell once again. We hope you are enjoying your present class as much as your last one enjoyed you.

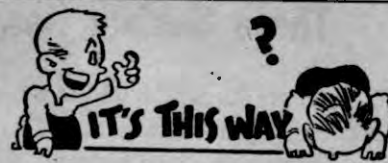
MISS KACZMAREK—102

Miss Kaczmarek (Gwen), senior sponsor, is one of our distressed sponsor teachers. Her academic subjects are English and Latin. Miss K. has tried for three years to bring her group to study during sponsor period, but unsuccessfully. She personally thinks that all three years are equal in difficulty, but the senior A, her busiest.

She has a trick desk which can never be opened. On the average of once a week, the fellows come prepared with jimmying tools and pry it open. Gwendolyn likes to have things run smoothly and why she ever chose to be a teacher, with the trying manners of the high school boy, we will never know. Last semester she wrote, published, and had her class read G. Kaczmarek's MANNERS IN THE HOME ROOM.

Miss Kaczmarek dislikes intensely the fad of girl's wearing flowered (or any kind) of bandana wrapped around an assortment of sausages tightly clenched with bobby pins or metal curlers. She has been known to have forcibly remove pupils from their "hair" for a violation of this. Miss K. is an eager teacher and will go to all ends to help her students learn their subjects.

As we leave JA, Miss Kaczmarek, may we say that we have enjoyed our three years under your supervision. (By the way, never call Miss Kaczmarek, Gwendolyn!)



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YOU WERE SWELL, EVERYBODY

This is the time to say 30—the end. This is the time that I have been looking forward to for three years, but now that it is here, the idea of having no Wednesday deadline, with all its assignments, rewrite, proof work, planning and eventual publication, seems very drab.

In September, when I went enthusiastically to work, I thought that there wasn't much that I could not do with the paper as far as making it attractive and interesting enough for the Adams student body. I sure found out differently—I was amazed a few weeks ago when a contest came up in which three consecutive papers were requested. I actually could not find three consecutive papers that I wanted to send!

The struggle was terrific. I found out so many things the hard way—after gripes, and mistakes bold enough to see myself, I slowly began to see light and the whole working of a school newspaper unfolded before me. Then came the regrets. Regrets that I was leaving and could not really do all that could be done. It is a terrible let-down feeling—one that I will never forget. It is just that I thought I could do something and couldn't.

But then, on the brighter side, there have been the few compliments that do come an editor's way. And there are improvements that can be seen in the paper. I owe thanks to so many people—ones who have helped me a lot to make this year's Tower, one of the best yet published at John Adams.

Of course, the staff comes first. Those people who have met the weekly deadline for every issue, and who did just what I told them even though they knew that it was wrong—I had to find out later. I wish to thank every one of you to the utmost for your help and co-operation. Miss Roell, the faculty advisor, should be included in this staff appraisal. She has sweated out those deadlines with the rest of us—and I am sure that she has spent many anxious moments wondering whether I would pull through with my cock-eyed ideas.

To the faculty also, I wish to thank very much for their patience and understanding. Some of them were pestered at every turn by some reporter who wanted the latest dope on this or that, but they always were their amiable selves and helped all that they could. Mr. Sargent, Mr. Rothermel, and Miss West must have been very tired of seeing my traipsing about the office. Mr. McNamara surely thought that I was a bother for troubling him with my picture problems, and Mr. Krider was one of the best—giving his time and support to the editorial problems confronted by the Tower. To all of these, I give my special thanks for what they have done.

Then—there are you kids. You have been the best! All of those comments about how to improve the paper and even those dirty looks after the Wednesday morning edition were appreciated. They all helped. I was disappointed at first to think that more of you did not subscribe for the paper, but I guess it was my fault for not making it what you wanted. I have often said one thing though and I still do say it. Some of the foremost grippers ought to take over, for just a week, I think that would cure a little of their fault finding.

And last, but not least, are the people who put up with a crazy newspaperman's ideas. They are the type setter and the printer, Mr. Rupel and Mr. Secrist, respectively. They went through a lot of trying moments, I am sure, for the seemingly impossible things that I asked. With their experience that far surpassed mine, they must have thrown up their hands in despair more than once during the year.

Once again, I would like to say thank you to everyone who has helped me to make The Tower what it is, and also to wish my successor, Pat Kissinger, the best of luck in her work next year. I hope that she may benefit by my mistakes, and bring you underclassmen a good paper next year.

—Jimmie McNeile,
Tower Editor.

To Achieve Graduation

Some people are born to graduate, some people achieve graduation, and others have graduation thrust upon them. This may not be what Shakespeare had in mind when he first wrote his now immortal lines that I have just misquoted, but there can be a case found for almost every type in our class. For instance we have John Leonhard who had his graduation more or less thrust upon him. I am sure that the teachers couldn't have possibly stood him for another semester.

All joking aside we do have a sadness in our hearts when we think of all the good times that we have had together and then realize that they are past and what we have done (or haven't done) will remain forever on the records at J.A.H.S., unchangeable. It isn't hard to remember the sectional tourney or the first day of school last September, but we can't cling to things of the past! And so it is as a graduating senior, I look forward to the new and bigger things of life. What they will be only God knows and I hope that we can remember that God is practically the only one who you can 'always' look to when you need a friend.

And so it is now. You seem to be coming to the close of a big chapter in your life. But you take down another book from the shelf and open the cover to find that a lot of the pages are blank and a note in the first clean page says, "To be filled in by any one interested in living."

—John Leonhard.

SENIOR MONOGRAM WINNERS

The Tower congratulates the graduating seniors who won monograms in at least one of Adams' seven sports. The letter winner and the sport that he qualified in with the year are listed below.

FOOTBALL		TRACK		TENNIS	
Bradley	45	Gibson	45 - 46 - 47	Bennett	45 - 46
Carter	46	Irwin	46 - 47	Borden	46
J. Catanzarite		Howell	47	Corona	46
(mgr.)	45	Smith	47	Cox	45 - 46
Cormican	46	Swindeman	47	Ortt (mgr.)	46
Howell	45 - 46	Chalfant (mgr.)	47		
Irwin	46				
Krovitch	43				
Leonhard	46				
More	45 - 46				
Robbins	46				
Roys	45				

CLUB PINS GIVEN IN ASSEMBLY TODAY

Gold pins for band work went to:

Kent Brown
Paul Chalfant
David Cox

Caroline Deardorff
Nancy Giordano
Patricia Guyon

Delores Hobkirk
James Hoover
Donald Morningstar

Carl Rohrbaugh
Gordon Wheatley
Marilyn Wintz
Paul Wolfram

Gold pins for orchestra work went to:

Kent Brown
Caroline Deardorff

Nancy Giordano
Patricia Guyon

James Hoover
Marilyn Wintz

Paul Wolfram
Leonora Young

Library gold pins went to:

Lorraine Edmunds

Gloria Enfield

Library silver pins went to:

Helen Connolly
Patricia Weaver

Phyllis Gorsuch

Darlene Piper

Frances Walls

Usher's club pins went to:

William Adelsperger
Paul Chalfant
Robert Krug

Ernest Mendler
Dewey More
Kevin Navarre

Fred Neiter
Robert Shultz
Robert Smith

William Stolcenberg

Glee club pins for six semester's work went to:

Alberta Addison
Nancy Bartol
Eugene Bradley
Betty Lou Bryant
Beverly Watson

Idamae Fisher
Jerry Gray
Jerry Gibson
Joyce Huffman

Sarah LaFollette
Therese Lazzara
Lols Lenon
Edmund Mastak

Kathryn McVicker
Jean Miller
Charles Ortt
Roger Wade

Glee club silver pins for four semester's work went to:

Virginia Blackford
Patricia Center

Pamela Hudson
Barbara Stanz

Paula Tanner

Leonora Young

Drama club pins went to

Nancy Bartol
Kent Brown
Betty Lou Bryant
Patricia Center
Joan Dressel

Caroline Deardorff
Jerry Gibson
Pati Guyon
Patricia Hardy
Pamela Hudson

Frances Lubbers
Marjorie Lubbers
Kathryn McVicker
Charles Ortt
James Sennett

Robert Smith
Barbara Stanz
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