

"THE CRIME AT BLOSSOMS" CURTAIN TIME NEARS

JUNIOR RED CROSS DRIVE ONE MONTH EARLIER

The Junior Red Cross Drive held from October 6 - 14 was moved up one month so as not to conflict with the Community Fund Drive and the T. B. Seals Sale. Home room representatives have taken care of all contributions. These representatives included Nancy Ellsworth, 109; Jerry Ollman, 209; Pat Sells, 207; Roberta Wagner, 208; Betty Lou Rupert, 205; Mary Nold and Mary Ann Swinderman, 206; Joanne Mortensen, 107; Gwen Krouse, 103; Rosemary Talbot, Dr.; Jim Powlas, 204; Nancy Coswell, 102; Jean Koenigshof, Lib.; Barbara Brecht and Margaret Boldon, 106; Mary Culp, 101; Betty Granat, 201; Marion Densmore, 210; Joyce Liebig, 203; and Doris Eberhardt, 105.

The Red Cross Council aided these people. They attended meetings of the Red Cross held down town. These councilmen were Rosemary Talbot, Nancy Ellsworth, Joan Partritz, Betty Granat, Mary Ann Swindeman, John Meyer, and Richard Moore.

STUDENT LEADERS CONFER AT PURDUE ON OCTOBER 6

Four representatives from John Adams, Pat Kissinger, Susie Schwier, Tom Lane, and Tom Smithberger met with the representatives of 33 other Indiana high schools at Purdue University for a student leaders conference on October 6. Mr. Rothermel accompanied the group and met with the faculty advisors of the other groups.

The purpose of this conference was to discuss problems common to all high schools and to exchange ideas.

Dr. H. C. Han from the University of Illinois was the principal speaker. He outlined a plan of 23 points to be obtained from well balanced high school activities. He also discussed ways of carrying out these points.

The delegation was divided into six specialized groups. These were student council, publications, social life, intra-mural activities and assemblies, clubs, and religion. Here the representatives were given a chance to talk with other students interested in their own special activities.

The Purdue boys' varsity glee club sang for luncheon and a short talk was given by the head of the Purdue University history department.

After the afternoon meeting, a tour of the campus was conducted by honorary boy scouts.



Upper: These students are the first act cast for "The Crime at Blossoms."

Center: This gang is the rather dubious crowd who enters the mysterious house in the second act.

Lower: Here are student directors, Shirley Williams and Gerry Wineberg.

ALL SCHOOL PRODUCTION'S TICKETS SOLD BY SOPHOMORES

Ticket sales for "The Crime At Blossoms," the annual all-school play, will be conducted by the sophomores, as has been the custom in previous years. A part of the proceeds will go into the sophomore class treasury. The tickets are priced at 50 cents a person.

There will be prizes to help stimulate individual ticket sales. To the person who sells the most tickets will go a season ticket for basketball. The second prize will be announced later.

Home Room teachers will take care of the money and the distributing of tickets through the "Sophomore Selling Staff."

It is hoped that student support will make this play, as ones in the past, a great success.

KING, TROUB, GIBSON STAR IN SATIRE ON MYSTERIES

Have you ever seriously thought of how you would solve an unsolved crime? The play, "The Crime at Blossoms," to be presented on October 21 at 8 p.m. by a group of talented Adamites, will show you how average people usually go about it. This play, with Mr. and Mrs. Merryman, portrayed by Dave Gibson and Nancy King, is to be used as an example of what not to do if a murder had been committed in your home.

It is a mixture of humor, satire, and uncommon sense. It promises to be very entertaining, especially in the second act where Mrs. Merryman puts on a public performance on how she thinks the crime was done.

Pat Kissinger, as the "Hysterical Lady," portrays what the average woman would do at the sight of a bloody murder scene.

Do they ever catch the murderer? That's a thought. Why don't you try to solve this crime and be in on some real entertainment along with it? Just a word of advice. Keep one eye on that person next to you in class.

With the presentation of "The Crime at Blossoms," a new policy will begin at Adams. A permanent group of stage hands will be established to assist with all the plays for the rest of the season.

Chairmen and their committees have been selected for the forthcoming play. Doris Hardy has been selected as wardrobe chairman and her committee members are Beverly Miller, Norma Rush, Patt McHugh, Carolyn Anderson, Joann Martensen, Shirley Gorsuch, LaVerne Kluska, Mary Ann Bordon, Pat Sells, Dolly Smith, Ona Apeltgreen, and Wilma Latham. The makeup committee consists of Joan Screes, chairman, Katie Reason, and Betty Cierzniak. Properties will be handled by Martha Craig, serving as chairman, Phyllis Nelson, Bill Reinke, Jim Lang, Ruth Ortt, Joan Partritz, Barbara Clayton, Margaret Boldon, Norma Shultz, and Jean Stull.

Take our word for it, be on hand October 21 to see one of the most unusual plays ever presented on our stage.

Anyone can sympathize with the sufferings of a friend, but it requires a very fine nature to sympathize with a friend's success.—Oscar Wilde.

John Adams Tower



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Adams' Band Deserves Respect and Support

A powerful football team, high scholastic standings, and well organized clubs are all part of a school's spirit. A part of this spirit, however, has been overlooked here at Adams. That vital link is our school band.

When the Elkhart band marches onto the field at the half, the entire student body stands and cheers as their band receives as much credit and attention as does their team. And rightly so, for it has received high recognition at state contests.

Our band has also received high honors, receiving first in the District and second in the State Contests for two consecutive years, not to mention individual and ensemble honors also won. Because of its achievements, loyalty to the school and long hours devoted to practice, it has a right to demand better response. Let's get behind our band and show them the respect and spirit they so rightly deserve, for wherever they go, be it state contest, concert or football games, they are representative of us, the student body of John Adams.

Americanism

To me Americanism is one huge wheel revolving around one center, the American people. There are many different spokes in this wheel which were all created for the American people by the American people. They are our traditions, interests, ideals, customs, and characteristics.

To me Americanism means Thanksgiving, originated by the Pilgrims, and now grown to a truly great custom; the Stars and Stripes, our flag, to which we are loyal; our government, the democracy for which we are grateful; our National Anthem written by Frances Scott Key, which is inspiring to us all; freedom of speech; freedom of religion, and freedom of the press, of which we can boast.

Also Americanism means the World Series, football games, the regionals and sectionals which have been American traditions for many years.

All these things combine in making the huge wheel of what Americanism means to me.

Donna Miller

NEWS FROM OUR NEIGHBORS

Washington. — "The Song of Bernadette" has been chosen by Washington to be given as their 1948 play. Nancy Scheu and Pat Dudek will play Bernadette in alternating casts. Rehearsals for the play began September 23 under the direction of Miss Fortin.

Laporte. — October 2, members of the Laporte El-Pe staff made a trip to South Bend to exchange ideas with year book staffs in the city. It was discovered that the Adams year book is printed by the same engravers that do the El-Pe.

Riley. — Four Rileyites, Jim Krieger, Bill Wynn, Jim Marchbanks, and Karl Kropf spent six weeks "white washing" the wire fence which surrounds the Riley Bowl. These "Tom Sawyers" used aluminum paint for the job, but it seems that they got more paint on themselves than on the fence.

Nappanee. — September 17, Nappanee High students heard Lt. James C. Whittaker speak. Lt. Whittaker is one of the survivors

of Eddie Rickenbacker's party which was adrift on the Pacific Ocean for 21 days. Whittaker told of the many days spent on the rafts under the blazing sun and how, when all hope of obtaining food and water and of being rescued was gone, he found his God.

South Bend Catholic. — An interesting speech on Juvenile Delinquency was delivered to South Bend Catholic students September 16 by Mr. Nelson Covey, well-known speaker on the subject of "Crime Does Not Pay." Mr. Covey, a juvenile delinquent himself as a boy, deeply impressed the students by his sincere, down to earth speech.

Getting an idea should be like sitting down on a pin: It should make you get up and do something.

—The Siren, Frankfort High School, Frankfort, Kan.

It is useless to discuss accomplished facts, to protest against things past remedy, to find fault with bygone things.—Confucius.

SELL HEALTH CROSSES
FOR JUNIOR T. B.
LEAGUE

Girls, do you want to see a Notre Dame football game free? All you have to do is sell Health Crosses at one or two games for the Junior Tuberculosis League. You will sell the crosses in teams of from five to ten girls. There is no limit to the number of the teams from Adams.

Notre Dame's first home game against Nebraska on October 18 is the date you are needed.

All the girls who sell the Health Crosses will be admitted to the game free, and the three girls who get the most money selling the crosses get cash prizes. The team that gets the most money gets a special award. The second game will be on November 22 when Notre Dame plays Tulane.

If you are interested please sign your name on the paper on the bulletin board in the girl's dressing room and details will be given you soon, thereafter.

A MUSICAL ROMANCE

by Dale Litherland

At the Adams-Fort Wayne game the band did a formation entitled "A Musical Romance." Dale Litherland wrote the poetry explaining each formation. It was so clever we thought it should be in print.

There once was a fella that yearned for a girl.

Who, like most women kept him in a whirl.

He tried and he tried, to make her acquaintance.

But finally, heartbroke, he lost all his patience.

He tried to attract her, he even did labor.

And finally he just stood and shouted—**HI NEIGHBOR.**

Of course the girl was very coy, On being greeted by this boy.

And though they both were very shy,

They got acquainted by and by.

He met her folks to make it right. Laughed at her jokes to be polite.

And then of course came the age old part.

Of **LET ME CALL YOU SWEET-HEART.**

This went on for quite awhile. And with her charms she did beguile.

Her eyes were blue, her hair was blonde.

And of her he was very fond. To all else his eyes were dim.

He chased her 'till she caught him. His backbone he braced up with starch.

While listening to **THE WEDDING MARCH.**

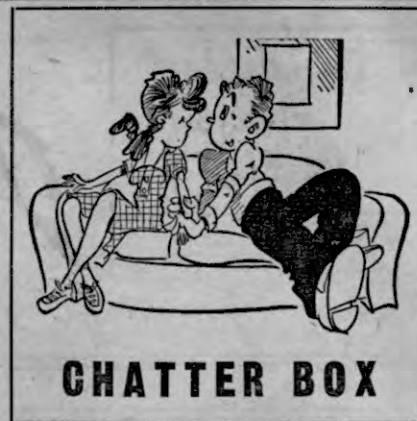
So now our man is married. Though he may wish he'd tarried.

For under a golden moon. He may have asked too soon.

But now the thing is done. I hope he has a son.

And although this is just maybe. You guessed it—**ROCKABYE BABY.**

It was a very smart man who said, "Never tell a teacher where to get off unless you are a bus driver."



That's right—pull up that soft pillow and get ready to listen to the latest!

Norma Van Hove will have to sing "Hi, Neighbor" a little louder if she expects a new Adamite, Dick Lee to hear.

Doug Beebe seems to be enjoying a great deal of Bonnie Ziders company lately. Likewise for Mary Boldon and George Swintz.

Who is that Soph. B. that Joe Plott has had his eyes on for several weeks now? Jane Davis has been casting glances in Tom Patterson's direction too.

"Bobbie" Wagner is now proudly sporting Dick Truex' ring as of three weeks ago.

Pat Roessler is still going with Bob Burns of Central. That makes it about a year and four months now. Eileen Shoemaker and Fred Knopp seem to be headed in that same direction.

Extremely changeable: Mary Jane Mull and Jene Broadstreet, Mary Roth and John Jankowski of Central.

After a few months making up her mind, Dot Stalder has finally gone back with "Dick" who is in his first year of Army life.

Question of the week: What has Goshen got that Adams doesn't?

Carol Rice and Washington football player Fred Polonka have been getting along fairly well by latest reports.

Seen together in the halls: Tom Marsh and Dorothy Bothast, Jerry Freels and Pat Hammond, Mariann Richards and Ronnie McFarland.

Traitors to Adams: Norma Shultz seems to have her thoughts centered around Jim Skoving, Central Alumni, these days. Pidge Simper is often seen on Ginny Fruits' doorstep—also of Central. Lois Beck's interest now and every day is still "Cooky" of M.H.S.

It seems that Evie Kendall's man has a broken nose, and therefore a bandaged face. Too bad Evie.

Shirley Rogers and Don Truex were seen at the Adams-Fort Wayne game. Ask Shirley who sat three rows behind them.

John Bownam and Liz Toth—Central—haven't broken their summer romance yet.

Can't Don Lambert decide between Joan Henderson and Rosie Kelly?

Seen with Adams Alumni: Jo Inglefield (with Bill Snoko). Dorothy Bothast (with Bill Thoner).

Now you know all, but if you want to learn more, make it a date for October 22.

MOSTLY ABOUT



EVERYTHING

by Pat Kissinger

Sometimes The Tower editor writes a column and sometimes he doesn't. More usually the latter. I've been tossing the idea around this fall, and have finally decided I'll try it. I will tell you about the things that happen in and out of school concerning the students and teachers that don't rate a story or "blow" in the paper and anything else I think worth discussing.

Word came to the office last week that Garrett Flickenger, valedictorian of the class of 1946 finished his first year at Yale with a better than honor standing. Congratulations, Garrett. That is really something to be proud of.

I am certain all of the students at Adams join me in expressing my deepest sympathy to Pat Lord whose mother died last week.

If you want to spend an absorbing hour sometime, ask A. T. about "dignity." It's well worth your while.

We had a good laugh in English VII the other day. Some poor girl, who I know would prefer to remain anonymous, was asked to pronounce a list of words to the class. She was doing well until she came to "respite." After a slight pause she ventured a guess, *respit*. How we howled! I know you English VII students will appreciate that.

After attending the student conference of 33 Indiana high schools, I can feel proud that I am from John Adams. I was amazed at the obstacles some of the other students had to face. One high school had their student council representatives chosen by their sponsor teachers. Others had difficulty making the representatives attend the meetings. They would skip school instead. Incidentally, they were all very impressed with our smoking council. Another school had to hold their dances in the school's halls. Still another high school had a religious fanatic as advisor for a prominent boys' club and, still worse, a principal who supported him. I could site other examples, but I think these few will help you realize, as I did, that our grievances at Adams are really small in comparison.

That's enough "stuff" for today, but remember, "The secret of success in conversation is to be able to disagree without being disagreeable."

**FIND OUT
"WHO DONE IT"
OCTOBER 21**

CHEERLEADERS SELECTED FOR THIS YEAR



Left to right: Max Bussert, Jerry Freels, Joan Goffney, "Punky" Kint, Lola Bishop and Nancy Flickenger, who was not present when the picture was taken, were chosen by the student body (after a demonstration of their ability) to be cheer leaders for this year.

DICK WYSONG TRAVELS TO EUROPE FOR SCOUT JAMBOREE OF PEACE

(This is the second and final installment of Dick's trip to Europe as a representative of the Boy Scouts of the United States.—Ed.)

Eleven different nations were represented around the fire. Each group sang their scout songs and told stories of their home in broken English and the universal sign language. To top the evening off, we popped and served pop-corn, the first our foreign friends had ever tasted. Even though I added a little too much salt, they thought it a rare treat. (The Czech's wondered why they were so thirsty the next morning.)

As the camp-fire died away, and each group bid us good-night and returned to their camps, we felt this Jamboree had served a definite purpose in the lives of everyone there. We had made friends in eleven different nations.

Time and events moved along very rapidly until the climax was reached at the closing ceremony, which was participated in by all 32,000 scouts and all 48 nations, "The Demonstration of Solidarity" (it was called). The scouts passed a huge airfilled ball, which represented the world, overhead from hand to hand. As the huge ball passed each Delegation of Scouts attached their national flag to the ropes around the sphere. At the conclusion of the ceremony, the "World" was placed in front of the tribunal where it was guarded by a guard of honor made up of one scout from each nation. To end the spectacle "devils" in black clothes and top hats tried to rush and besmear the "World" but were driven off by the guards.

After the Jamboree we spent two days touring Paris and Versailles. The first of the tour being in Paris, we saw the Eiffel tower, which is used for transmission of wireless telegrams all over the world, and the Arc de Triomphe, which symbolizes the departure and the return of the French armies and was built in 1836. In Versailles we were able to go

F. O. S. A. STARTS YEAR WITH NEW PLANS

The first meeting of the Forum of Student Affairs was held at Adams, Friday afternoon, October 3. This group, formed last year by Dr. Robinson from the University of Chicago, consists of representatives from all South Bend high schools.

Plans were discussed for the promoting of student cheering sections, left of the 50 yard line for 20 yards or less, to be held until 7:30 for students. These representatives are also going to contact The Civitan Club in connection with the F. O. S. A. support of the club's Halloween project.

Representatives from Adams are Pat Kissinger and Tom Lane.

through the Palace of Versailles which was built in Louis XIV's reign. Here, Marie Antoinette and Louis XV were beheaded during the French revolution.

Since we were quite shabby and hadn't had a haircut since leaving home, we decided to get one. What a haircut the barber gave us! Not being able to speak our language and we not being able to speak theirs, we just let them start cutting. I imagine they had fun for we sure looked terrible when we left the barbershop.

The voyage home on the General Harry Taylor, the sister ship of the one we went over on, was very rough. Most of the boys had their heads over the rail. They weren't looking for fish, either. One fellow claimed unofficial record of the ship by having visited the rail more than twenty times. I was among the lucky ones on board having to share only one meal with the fishes. When we approached New York harbor, I could very well understand why the Statue of Liberty faces the ocean. She was a most welcome sight to us.

The immense size of this Jamboree, the happy spirit of everyone there, the swapping of equipment and clothing, the exchange of thoughts and ideas, reminds one of a big holiday, but underneath this surface of gaiety one senses and feels the underlying current of seriousness that living together happily is a present possibility.

GLEE CLUB PINS GO TO TWENTY-ONE MEMBERS

On Friday morning, October 3, Mr. Galen B. Sargent presented silver and gold pins to a large number of glee club members.

Silver pins are awarded to those who have completed their fourth semester and are beginning their fifth semester in glee club. The recipients of this pin were: Pat Bonnell, Beverly Brooks, Joan Coquillard, Katie DeLong, Joan Erhardt, Bill Gooley, Nancy Gradecki, Nancy King, Pat Kissinger, Joe Landy, Betty McKinney, Phyllis Nelson, Pat Pence, Bob Waechter, Jerry Weinberg, Shirley Williams, and Bud Witt.

Gold pins are awarded to those who have completed their fifth semester and beginning their sixth semester of glee club. The recipients of this pin were: Martha Craig, Nancy Flickinger, Bill Grounds, and Tom Lane.

Special awards were also given to Laurette Canter and Bill Grounds. Laurette Canter received a season's basketball ticket for selling the most tickets for Katinka, the glee club production last spring. Bill came in second and received a year's subscription to The Tower.

Club News

Drama Club.—Mr. A. T. Krider was the guest speaker for the Drama Club Coke. He spoke on "Dignity."

G.A.A.—Miss Tash, the girls new physical education teacher, is heading a drive to sell Adams football pins. The G.A.A. girls are selling these pins at all John Adams games.

New members will be initiated at a banquet this evening.

Hi-Y.—The Hi-Y club had Dick Wysong as a guest speaker at its last meeting. Dick was the representative from South Bend at the Boy Scout Jamboree that met in Paris, France this summer.

The club has 27 new members who will be inducted at the service tonight.

Library Club.—Mrs. Gosma, the faculty advisor of the Library Club, is acquainting the members with the Dewey Decimal System, how to catalog books and many other things so that they will be able to help other students.

Since the Library is a home room the club holds its meetings in the library basement. The members have placed chairs in a circle around the room. In the center are chairs for Mrs. Gosma and Bob Wilbur, the president. This gives the meetings a mysterious atmosphere.

New members will be initiated at a dinner tonight. Since service clubs are not permitted to have conspicuous initiations the only thing the new members had to do was to wear two different shoes to school for one day.

Y-Teens.—This girls' club is still in the process of being re-organized.

It's members have elected a president, Betty Ann Gudates, a Vice-President, Phyllis Taylor, a Secretary, Nancy Ellsworth and a Treasurer, Joan Borden, but it still does not have a faculty advisor.

GIRLS; ARE ADAMS MEN
LIKE THIS HENPECKED
HUSBAND?

"Caspar dear, I'm having the ladies in for a card party. You'd better leave."

"Yes dear."

"Why don't you go over to Georges'."

"Yes dear."

Resignedly he put on his coat and hat and started walking in the general direction of Georges'. Suddenly he stopped. The turmoil that was going on in his mind was terrible. He'd had the sudden desire to go to the football game and he never acted on impulse in his life! Nevertheless, the factors were all against him for the bus was slowly coming down the street and if he took a few more paces he would be directly in front of the stop, but he hesitated, (he who hesitates is lost) and the bus was there. It was waiting for someone to go aboard and everyone was looking at him. He couldn't figure out why until he realized that he was expected to get on. (You see it wasn't his fault at all that he went to the game. He was just an unfortunate victim of circumstance.) The bus arrived and he was the last one off. (He was being polite). The bell wouldn't ring and anyway he was afraid to say anything.

There he was at the ticket window a half hour before the gate would open. He patiently waited and in the meantime a great crowd gathered. As the gates were opened the mob poured in leaving him in the dust. By the time he got in there weren't any seats left on the home team's side so he was compelled to sit with the enemies.

During the first half he had a miserable time. The woman behind him kept sticking him in the ribs with an umbrella (which was illogical since it was a bright, sunny day) and he couldn't move because two fat men were sitting on each side of him and he was wedged in. They left just before the half to go below for refreshments and he was carried with them against feeble protests that he didn't want anything to eat. It was too bad that they didn't seem to hear him. He was unceremoniously dropped to the ground as the people rushed over all the little folks and back in time for the third quarter. They left him in the dust at the concession stand, collecting his quota of bones from the heap of elderly bodies. He limped upstairs and found a new seat. As luck may have it the character next to him started patting him (gently?) on the back and shouting, "Come on, Junior, smile, our team is winning." He pulled out one of those small evil, looking brown bottles. Our hero just didn't have the strength to explain that it makes him sick and he wanted the other team to win. After a few unwilling swallows he managed to leave with his suit ruined, battle scars, and a dizzy walk. Ironically, Madge complained that he had been drinking and fighting. He stood up for his rights, determined to assert himself, took a step forward—and fainted.

A FEW POEMS

DESTINATION

There's no thrill in easy sailing,
When the sky is clear and blue,
There's no thrill in just doing,
The things others can do.

But there's a great satisfaction,
That is mighty easy to take,
When you reach that destination,
You thought you couldn't make.

—Leonard Witte, The Comet,
Aldine High School, Houston, Tex.

VERSATILE

By Lou Rydberg

She is Ann Pavlova down there in
her toes,

And Henie, the ice-skating star;
She's profound Madame Curie (no
less) in her head;

In her heart, she is Hedy Lamarr.

Young Rupert Brooke, poet, is she
in her soul;

In her bones, she's Elizabeth,
Queen;

No wonder her family is dazed and
confused:

They think she is Jane—thirteen!

A POEM FOR MOST GIRLS:

Oh, I shall never marry,
No, I shall never wed,
I will be self-supporting,
Independent, instead.

I have no plans for marriage,
This freedom is sublime,
For anyone can marry
If they care to take the time;

I will devote my life
To my parents and their home,
Oh, I shall never marry,
Gee . . . I wish he'd phone.

—The Chronicle, Champaign
Senior High School, Champaign,
Illinois.

POEM

'Tis the night before Sunday,
And all through the meal
Not a phone bell is ringing,
For me it's No Deal.

Though the family must know
Of my lonely plight,
Trust dear Junior to crow,
"What! NO DATE TONIGHT?"

—The Star, Belmont Senior High
School, Belmont, Mass.

PEOPLE ARE FUNNY

If you sleep late—you're lazy,
If you're up early—you're nuts,
If you just study—you don't play
enough,

If you play—your studies will suffer,

If you stay in nights—you don't
have enough activities,

If you go out—you don't like your
home,

If you go with boys—you get
laughed at,

If you don't—you're unpopular,

If you laugh a lot—you're silly,

If you don't—you're a sourpuss,

If you're curious—you're nosey,

If you aren't—you don't care,

If you get married—you're crazy,
If you don't you're a bachelor or
old maid,

People, God bless 'em, don't know
what they want.

—The Windup, St. Joseph High
School, St. Joseph, Mich.

'CAUSE I'M A FLIRT

Him gone away, him says to stay.
Now I'm alone, without me love,
I done him dirt, 'cause I'm a flirt.

Yes, he left, and I haven't slept
or eaten since. It has been almost
three hours now. Oh! to jump
off a cliff, but the closest one is a
mile away. If I only had a gun,
I could end all, but all I could find
was my little brother's western
style, "Roy Roger Special,"

The cur! How did I know he
was coming over tonight. Now
I know him for what he is, just a
spying old good-for-nothing. He
wasn't worth my time in the first
place. But why did they both have
to come tonight? (I didn't even
have a chance to comb my hair!)

The little dear looked so sweet,
all hot under the collar, when he
saw Luther.

What are those awful gossiping
girls going to say? And who can
I go to the dance with Saturday
night? (Luther got mad, too.)

Now they'll spread it around,
and soon all the men will know.
I'll grow up male-less, with all the
fellows ignoring me. Then, when
I'm gray and tooth-less, I'll regret
it all, 'cause I'm just a flirt.

There are to me two kinds of guys
And only two that I despise;
The first I'd really like to slam
The guy who copies my exam.
The other is the dirty skunk
Who covers his, and lets me flunk.

—Huntington Hi-Lites, North
Huntingdon Township High School,
Irwin, Pa.

Punctuation makes a difference:
Woman is pretty, generally
speaking.

Woman is pretty generally
speaking.

—West Wind, West End High
School, Nashville, Tenn.

A GOOD REASON

Teacher: "Really, Johnny, your
handwriting is terrible. You must
learn to write better."

Johnny: "Well, if I did, you'd be
finding fault with my spelling."

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ANIMAL CRACKERS

One angry skunk to another:
"So do you."

One cow to another: "How do
I know what it tastes like. Person-
ally I never touch the stuff."

Mother Rabbit to her small son:
"A magician pulled you out of a
hat, now stop asking questions."

Mother Kangaroo to her son:
"No, Bobby Porcupine can't come
in your room, Mother's ticklish."

—Op-Hi News, Opeheim High
School, Opeheim, Mont.

REBER

"Now in case anything should
go wrong with this experiment,"
said the professor of chemistry,
"we and the laboratory with us
will all be blown sky high. Now,
come a little closer, boys, in order
that you may follow me."

HARD TO EXPLAIN

A guest at a hotel was complain-
ing to the proprietor: "Your lunch
today was terrible. I nearly lost
my appetite."

"So? What was the matter?"

"Well, I found a hair in the ice
cream, a hair in the honey, and a
hair in the applesauce."

"You did? M'm that's funny. I
can understand how the hair got
in the ice cream. It came from
shaving the ice. And the hair in
the honey probably from the comb.
But what gets me is the hair in the
applesauce. I bought the apples
myself and they were Baldwins."

"Looks like rain," mused the
waiter as he placed the coffee on
the table.

"Yes, but it tastes like carbolic
acid."

—The Entry, West Warwick
High School, West Warwick, R. I.

INHERITANCE

Three blood transfusions were
necessary to save a lady patient's
life at a hospital. A brawny young
Scotchman offered his blood.

The patient gave him \$50 for the
first pint, \$25 for the second pint,
but the third time she had so much
Scotch blood in her she only thank-
ed him.

"Why don't you like girls?"

"They're too biased."

"Biased?"

"Yes, bias this, and bias that,
until I'm broke."

Teacher was testing the knowl-
edge of the kindergarten class.
Taking a half dollar from her
purse, she tossed it on the desk,
said: "And now, children, what is
that?"

Instantly a voice from the front
row answered, "Tails."—Quote.

OH, MAMA! SCHOOL WAS NEVER LIKE THIS

This article will attempt to describe a typical day of "Thilly Thally Thimbleton," eager student of good ole' John Adams.

- 8:00 Mom informs me that it is time to get up and go to school.
- 8:01 Turn over and go back to that beautiful dream.
- 8:10 Mother, now a little irate, gives me a second warning.
- 8:11 Mumble ummm—and go back to dreamland again.
- 8:25 Suddenly wake up, hit the floor, throw on the first clothes withip reach, grab a slice of dry toast, and zoom out the door with the "Dagwood Bumstead Dash."
- 8:30.01 Rush into sponsor room.
- 8:31 Shuffle down to enjoy Mr. Rothermel's company.
- 8:45 Back again in home room to get caught up on the latest gossip.
- 8:50 Receive fifth warning from teacher to "shed up!"
- 8:55 Am caught in the mad sea of students going to first hour.
- 8:59 Walk in first hour classroom.
- 8:59¹/₄ Discover that I have left the textbook in my locker.
- 8:59¹/₂ Fly to locker and back, knocking over several unsuspecting students.
- 9:00 Settledown for interesting English class.
- 9:05 Am called a dope by the master.
- 9:15 Am called a dope by the master.
- 9:30 Am called a moron by the master.
- 9:45 Knew the answer this time.
- 9:55 Dash to gym class.
- 10:15 Sneak from shower room to gymnasium.
- 10:16 Start exercises.
- 10:48 Finish exercises.
- 10:48¹/₂ Dismissed for showers.
- 10:54 Run into Mr. Goldsberry's history class.
- 10:54¹/₄ Sent to library.
- 11:00 Go to sleep on couch.
- 11:01 Shooed off the couch by Mrs. Gosma.
- 11:45 Leave for lunch.
- 12:15 Eat lunch.
- 12:16 Finish lunch and leave for school.
- 12:49 Reach fourth hour math class, with "Funny Boy Nelson" in charge.
- 12:49¹/₂ Copy assignment from John.
- 12:50 Caught by Nelson.
- 12:55 Ears are STILL burning.
- 1:10 Borrow paper for test.
- 1:30 Hand in blank test paper.
- 1:40 Off to S. H. Get waylaid to hear the latest news. Find out that Dick likes Jean, Pete and Nan broke



WHAT ARE YOUR PET PEEVES?

- Mary Louise Schwier—golf.
- George Swintz—women in general.
- Jo Inglefield—going steady.
- Don Lambert—inquiring reporters.
- Pat Bonnell—jokes early in the morning.
- Mr. Crowe—phonies.
- Betty Stark—when the radio goes bad when Bill Nichols comes to bat.
- Shirley Rogers—people who don't get excited at football games.
- Bob Dieter—English VII.
- June Zesinger—boys who chew gum on dates.
- Jim Cox—women.
- Boo Rupert—conceited boys.

AUTUMN FALLS

We'll start this poem, "Autumn Falls."

By taking students in the halls. They push and pull and shove and run,

Till travel near them in now fun. Of course we speak of just a few, But just a few could include you. So take it easy, take it slow, You'll get there and you soon will know,

That most of the people think more of you,

When you allow them to get there too!

By Dale Litherland

THE WRONG DEGREE

A young theologian named Fiddle Refused to accept his degree, For, said he, it's enough to be Fiddle Without being Fiddle, D. D.

up, and that new girl is cute, but oh what a gossip!

- 1:45 Settle down to—write a note to Janie.
- 2:00 Swallow gum. Just can't afford to keep throwing it out.
- 2:15 Sharpen pencil.
- 2:30 Dream about the fella across the way.
- 2:33 Stop talking.
- 2:34 Start studying.
- 2:34¹/₄ Close books.
- 2:35 Rush down the hall and knock Mr. Sargent down.
- 2:40 Seated in outer office.
- 2:41 Seated in inner office.
- 2:50 Receive "suspension papers."—as, free at last!

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"RAISED IN A BARN" SNODGRASS

You've no doubt heard the expression, "What's the matter, were you raised in a barn?" Well I was. I am a skinny little straw named Snodgrass and this is the tale of my Saturday night out.

As I lay in my comfortable spot in the hay loft I was hoping that I wouldn't get kicked around at this one as I did at the last. The evening started off with a bang. A huge farmer picked me up and started chewing on me but soon got discouraged and threw me down. Never a minutes rest, for I landed in a corner with a young couple who were listening to the entrancing music of Henry Corn Tassel and his seven ears. I was suddenly whisked away by an energetic couple of square dancers. Oh what a beating I took, back and forth, up and over until the music ended and I finally caught my breath. I watched the caller for a long while. He was dressed in a plaid shirt and farmer's dungarees. I think his name was cider or Krider, that's it. A man by the name of Reber was standing next to him trying to shoot all the lanterns down. I crept over to a comfortable spot to view the evening's gaiety and laughter, when a lady started coming toward me. I ran and ran to escape her but too late. She came down on me with a hard plop. Oh, I screamed and pleaded for mercy but she didn't pay any attention to me. When at last she did get up I had creases in my straight body that didn't belong there. Everyone seemed to be having a good time but me. Why must I always have such a miserable time. No one ever stops to think that I am one of the things that make a Barn Dance. They lie on me, sit on me, and stomp on me. Why do I even come. Oh, Oh, help me, some one just threw a cigarette in the corner. Too late. This is the end.

Cop: "How'd you get that flat tire?"

Driver: "Ran over a milk bottle."

Cop: "Didn't you see it?"

Driver: "No, the kid had it in his pocket."



WEDNESDAY, OCTOBER 15—
Drama Club at 3:40.

THURSDAY, OCTOBER 16—
Library Club-sponsor period.
Student Council, 8:20.

FRIDAY, OCTOBER 17—
Football, Mishawaka at Adams.

TUESDAY, OCTOBER 21
11B Stanford Arithmetic Test.
The Crime at Blossoms, 8 P.M.

THE BIG RUSH

Golly! I must hurry,
I hope that I'm not late,
It's nearly two o'clock,
And I have a date for eight.

I have my nails to polish,
And my bath to take.
I simply can't eat supper,
And Sis can have my cake.

Oh! My goodness gracious!!
Where did I put my dress?
Oh, Jackie, please don't say that!
Do I really look a mess!

Oh well, darling sister,
I haven't even dressed.
Now hurry, go away!
You annoy me! You're a pest.

Junior, come here,
I need that dollar bill,
Maybe he won't pay my way;
Though Mother says he will.

Whew, such a day!
I'm ready at last.
This is a thing
That will live in the past.

Isn't he swell?
Boy. Does he rate!!!
Did you say "Why?"
'Cause he's my first date!!!
—Doris Lordi, The Hiller, Hillside High School, Hillside, N. J.

You wouldn't believe a lie for a minute.

But the word believe has a lie right in it.

—Windom Window, Windom High School, Windom, Kan.

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REMEMBER, IT'S YOUR SHOW!

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Crowe To Halt Eagles In Flight Over Caveman

After what happened in the Goshen game, Mishawaka should feel mighty low when they trudge in to School Field Friday night. What happened in that Mishawaka vs. Goshen game shouldn't have happened even to a Caveman, but it did. The once proud Cavemen crawled back to their hut nursing a fluke defeat at the hands of Goshen's mediocre Redskins.

Quinto Squadroni and Leroy "Arm" Potts were plenty burned about that defeat and will be out to skin the Eagles. Mishawaka has been up and down all season and has potentially a good ball club. Mishawaka won't be a soft shoulder and Coach Crowe will

EAGLETS ON WAY TO CITY CHAMPIONSHIP

Paced by the superb playing of halfback Bill Daugherty, Coach Corby Davis' rampaging bee team chalked up their third win in conference play. Their victims being a powerful Washington bee team. The first quarter consisted mostly in a punting duel except when Adams drove to the Washington 12-yard line, where a fumble ended the rally. In the second quarter Bill Daugherty intercepted a Washington pass and sprinted 73 yards and the only score of the ball game. The try for extra point was stopped short of the goal. Neither team threatened much during the second half and the Eaglets came out victorious by a score of 6 to 0. Players who saw action were: Ends: Parker, Bolesky. Tackles: Million, Downer, Donahoe. Guards: Dickenson, Richards, Patterson. Center: Demas. Backs: Daugherty, McFarland, Hyde, Plott, Weatherly, Carlson. There are three conference games remaining on the Eaglets' schedule. These being Elkhart, Mishawaka, and Laporte.

EAGLES DODGE ARCHERS ARROWS TO WIN 14-12

After spotting South Side of Ft. Wayne twelve points, the Adams Eagles found their wings and dodged the Archer's arrows to fly away to a 14-12 victory.

The Green clad Archers wre red-hot on their ground attack in the first half, but faltered in the final stanzas to a rejuvenated squadron of Eagles. Joe Howell couldn't hit the broad side of a pass receiver during the first half and was repeatedly tackled before he got his passes off. The Adams rough and ready line was once again on its toes, and each man did a yeoman's job of labor during the entire contest.

Howell finally found himself in the third quarter and opened up a series of aerial bombs that eventually led to Adams' first score. After a series of Howell to Nichols shuffle-passes picked up the needed yardage, Joe lobbed the oval to Jim Nevins who made a superb snag and fell over the goal for the tally. Bill Gooley split the uprights with a perfect conversion.

Now with the chips down, playmaker Leroy Barritt dug deep into his bag of tricks and set the ball rolling. Barritt and Nichols alternated on snagging Howell's aeriels, with "Moose running loose." The ball was finally put to rest on the three yard line. With the minutes ticking away, Joe Howell lugged the leather over for the score with but thirty seconds left to play. Howell fought his way over for the extra point which concluded the evening's scoring.

TEAM SCORING			
	T.D.	P.A.T.	TOTAL
Howell	4	1	25
Roberts	3	0	18
Barritt	1	0	6
Nichols	1	0	6
Booth	1	0	6
Nevins	1	0	6
Gooley	0	5	5

HIGHLIGHTS BY HIGHBERGER

The 1947 edition of John Adams gridders has now broken the school's all time record for victories. As we went to press the Eagles had a record of four victories and only one defeat. Never before until this year had an east side high school won more than three victories in a single season.

Only once before did the Eagles come close to this record, this was in Alonzo Goldsbrrry's last year as coach. The Eagles that year won three; tied one. However, that was achieved over the entire season and this year the Eagles have three more games to play with a chance to set a mark that will be something to work for in years to come.

The Adams line has been performing wonders all season which is quite a change from last year when the boys were shoved around mercifully during the whole campaign. Only two men have been hampered by injuries so far this season. Millard Nichols has been nursing a shoulder injury since the beginning of fall practice and Tom Lane has been troubled by a bad ankle.

When those two Adams students were run down by that hit and run driver, former Adams grad, Jack Pillow, was the driver of the car that pursued their offender.

Basketball will soon be on the menu at Adams. Don Lambert and Harold Ziker, plus Don and Dick Truex are Adams four returning lettermen. The basketballers should be one of the most powerful in this district and much will be expected of them, come November.

The Adams Bee Team is nearing the championship in their league and stop me if I'm wrong, but I believe that was the first time an Adams football team of any sort has ever defeated Washington. The reserves turned the trick the other night when they nailed the Panthers 6-0. If Coach Crowe has been looking for a breakaway runner his search is at an end for he has one in the person of Sophomore, Bill Daugherty. Daugherty has looked mighty fine on offense; however, his defense game has room for improvement. With the rest of this year under his belt Mr. Daugherty will be knocking on the varsity door. Though no mention was made of it last week Morrie McFarland scored three touchdowns in a bee team game recently against Jefferson. O. K. fellows, how about four big ones for the "little giant?"

Charles McDaniels, former Riley basketball star, died recently. It came as a sudden shock to all for many remembered Charles as an outstanding cage star in 1944.

Another year has passed and Adams will have to go without the "pigskin trophy" in her trophy case.

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