



John Adams Tower

Vol. VIII, No. 31

JOHN ADAMS HIGH SCHOOL, SOUTH BEND, INDIANA

May 24, 1948

208 SENIORS DON CAPS AND GOWNS

POPULARITY CONTEST WINNERS

SENIOR DAY IS HIGHLIGHTED

BY FINAL AWARDS ASSEMBLY

At last here are the long awaited results of the senior popularity poll taken by the Tower.

In the top picture are John Ruffner and Mary Lou Swank, chosen by their classmates as the best looking. Hollywood, here they come!

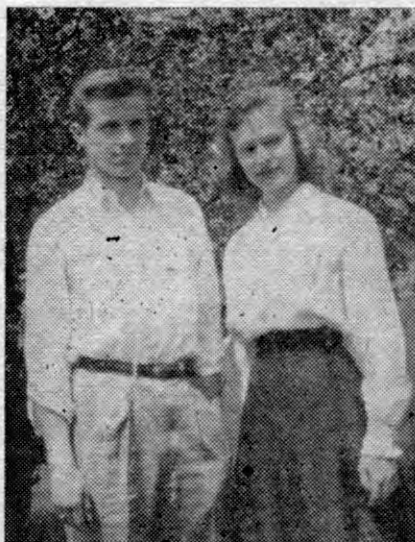
Since the two girls, Phyllis Nelson and Pat Kissinger tied for being voted the most likely to succeed, Lynn Wright who is the boy most likely to succeed, has his hands full — of girls, they are all in the second picture.

In the third picture Janie and John forgot their formal clothes (tails and dinner dress) the day this picture was taken; but here they are anyway, Jane Buchanan and John Weissert, chosen best dressed.

With personality fairly bubbling from the fourth picture, we find Martha Craig and Harold Ziker, the two seniors with the best personality. The photographer just couldn't get the two seniors with the best sense of humor to laugh, so he told them to look at each other. It worked, but he took the picture too soon.



Katie DeLong and Luke Johnson.



The announcements this afternoon at the traditional senior awards assembly which is one of the highlights of the senior activities broke the mounting suspense.

The Student Council jeweled pin for scholarship was given to Patricia Kissinger, valedictorian. Phyllis Nelson, salutatorian, received a gold pin. Others receiving gold pins for scholarship with distinction were: Martha Craig, Charlotte Dinges, Nancy Flickenger, Joan Johnson, John Ruffner, Joann Wine and and Lucille Zeiger.

Recipients of silver scholarship pins were: Jane Buchanan, Virginia Erhardt, Alan Gilman, Ruth Keb, Joyce Liebig, Veverly Miller, Robert Moore, George Swintz, Jack Wagner, John Weissert, Lynn Wright, and June Zesinger.

Scholarship recognition was given to: Sydelle Baskind, James Cox, Nancy Ellsworth, Carolyn Estep, Robert Feltes, Lois Haslanger, Jeanette Jackson, Eveline Kendall, Nancy King, Robert Long, Ronald Minzey, Lois Nestlerode, William Reinke, Edward Thorpe, Earle Troeger, Mary Troub, Robert Waechter, John Wagner, Jerry Weinberg, Robert Welber, Irvin Whitehead, Richard Worth, and Harold Ziker.

Martha Craig and Lynn Wright were selected by the seniors as outstanding citizens of the class and so received the John Adams Good Citizenship Award which was the gift of the class of 1942.

Previously announced was the D. A. R. Good Citizen Award which went to Phyllis Nelson. The D. A. R. also made an award for excellence in United States History which was determined by a competitive test. This award went to James Cox.

John Ruffner received the Bausch and Lomb Science Award. This year is only the second year for the award, whose winner is selected by Mr. Reber, science teacher.

Every year, Mr. Harry E. Berg makes several music awards whose winners are selected by the members of their respective organizations. William Gooley received the glee club award; Martha Craig, the glee club accompanists award; Mary Troub, the band award; and Ted High, the orchestra award.

The P.T.A. Awards in Industrial Arts and Home Economics went to Edward Thorpe and Joan Johnson, respectively.

The C.I.O. Industrial Arts Award was presented to John Ruffner.

This year the athletic coaches selected Lynn Wright as recipient of their award. Lynn also won the Kiwanis award in football.

COMMENCEMENT EXERCISES TO BE JUNE 1 AT 8 P.M.

Commencement will be June 1 at 8:00 p.m. Dr. D. Elton Trueblood from Earlham College, Richmond, Indiana, will address the graduates. His topic will be "Rebirth of America."

The Valedictorian, Patricia Kissinger will speak at this time, also. The Glee Club will sing the following numbers: "The Lord's Prayer," Maloite; "150th Psalm," Frank; "Out of the Silence," Galbraith (by popular request of the seniors); and "Play Gypsies, Dance Gypsies," Kolman, sung by the Triple Trio. The band will play also.

Each senior is allowed twelve tickets. Rehearsal for the seniors will be held the same morning at 8:30 a. m.

SEVEN SENIORS WIN SCHOLARSHIPS FOR COLLEGE

As of May 11, the scholarship recipients at Adams consist of Patricia Kissinger, winner of a state scholarship to Indiana University; David Coker, recipient of a state scholarship to Indiana State Teachers College; and Lynn Wright, who has received a second alternate state scholarship to Ball State Teachers College.

Robert Moore, Gerald C. Weinberg, and John Weissert have received Special Merit Scholarships to Indiana University.

Robert E. Bartz has received a N. R. O. T. C. Scholarship.

Attention!

Extra copies of the Senior
Issue of The Tower can be
secured in 205 for 5c.

The various clubs presented pins to their senior members. A resume of these awards may be found elsewhere in the Tower.

John Adams Tower



Editor-in-Chief . . . Patricia Kissinger

EDITORIAL STAFF

Feature Editors . . . Joann Wine
Betty Stark
Sports Editors . . . Jack Highberger
John Horvath
Music . . . William Reinke
Exchange . . . Maryvonne Rose
Clubs . . . Betty Granat

BUSINESS STAFF

Advertising Manager . . . Barbara Smith
Business Manager . . . Joyce Liebig
Exchange Manager . . . Helen Getzinger
Circulation Manager . . . Laura Beth Miller
FACULTY
Advisor . . . Florence Roell
Principal . . . Galen B. Sargent
Asst. Principal . . . Russell Rothermel

STAFF WRITERS

Lois Warstler
Ruth Keb
Eveline Kendall
Nancy King
Doris Hardy
Pat McHugh
Merrilyn Tasher
Betty Lou Rupert

Betty Granat
Roland Follendorf
Sydelle Baskind
Doris Moxley
Norma Rush
Gordon Barclay
Jim Sears
Norman Burke

Donna Miller
Dale Litherland
Bob Wegner
Ann Ulrich
Katie Reasor
Joan Feldman
Bob Welber
Carolyn Anderson

BUSINESS ASSISTANTS

Jeanette Jackson
Virginia Holland
Sue Slabaugh
Beverly Miller
Pat Sells

Lois Haslanger
June Zesinger
Mary Kasdorf
Janet Mauch
Charles Furnish
Charmane Franklin

Adeline Nihlean
Flo Ann Bennett
Hannah Pillow
Mary Ann Pordon
Joan Stombaugh

HOME ROOM REPRESENTATIVES

Eileen Finnegan
Charlene Everest
Suzanne Green
Shirley Williams
Joan Dibble
Doraann Bowman

Betty Cowen
Artie Grant
Marlin Miller
Delores Grenert
Betty Granat
Bernadette Latoski

Mary Ann Pordon
Betty Lou Rupert
Norma Van Hove
Suzanna Smith
Ramona Schecker
Ruth Martin
Gene Balok

OUR PRINCIPAL SAYS

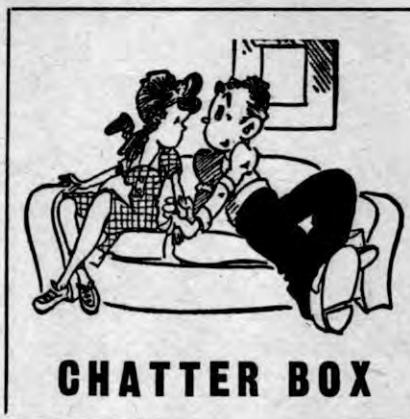
We do not wish to say farewell to the seniors who are leaving John Adams High School, but merely bon voyage. We hope that during your three years at John Adams you have learned some of the fundamentals of living together, through your classroom and extra-curricular experiences. The time has been well-spent if you have learned to appreciate the fine arts, have developed an interest in reading, and will further explore the realms of the unknown as you read present day books and periodicals and participate in forums. The mistakes you have made while at John Adams are forgiven but those you make from now on will be more expensive; therefore, we hope you keep them to a minimum.

We are expecting you to carry on the tradition of John Adams which has been established by our former graduates, and improve it as a challenge to those following you. We have enjoyed having you as members of our high school and are happy to see you assume the responsibilities that are now yours.

GALEN B. SARGENT



Goodbye Seniors



Perhaps September, 1947 seems like a long time ago, so here is the year's gossip in brief:

September 24—Dave Gibson is really in "Seventh Heaven" now that Patsy Haley is going to Adams.

October 1—Shadow still seen when the lights are low:

Sue Slabaugh and Bernie Brekus (Wash.)

Marilyn Bendit and Jim Wilson. Anne Ulrich and Jerry Ohlman. Berniece Pfeifer and Ned Mastak.

October 8—Ronnie Minzey appears interested in Jo Green, one of those twins.

October 15—"Bobbie" Wagner is now proudly sporting Dick Truex's ring as of three weeks ago.

October 22—Adamites casting glances toward other schools:

Jo Inglefield is interested in Jim Brademus of Central.

Marilyn Zimmer seems to go for Glen Woods of Central.

Joan Coquillard is displaying a Washington-Clay class ring.

Shirley Rogers is on friendly relations with Andy Toth of Central.

October 29—Seen among others at the Adams Play.

Joyce Liebig and Rolland Follendorf.

Miriam Jones and Bob McDole. Pat Bonnell and Nick Nichols.

November 5—On more friendly terms again are Betty Cowen and Cecil Colbert. Who is Bill Grounds latest interest? Hint—she's a cheerleader.

November 12—Dick Foster is always complaining about never getting enough sleep because he has been keeping late hours. Know anything about that, Janet Shulmier?

November 19—Seen at Rainbow: Ginny Erhardt and Bill Peterson. Jo Inglefield and Dan Walters. Gloria Ziker and Dick Bolesky. Myra Roberts and Bill Thoner. Lois Nestlerode and Irvin Whitehead.

November 26—The first basketball game of the year brought out all the gunners and their molls, such as—John Bowman and Liz Toth, Jack Stauffer and Bonnie, Russ Ohlheiser and June Zesinger, Bill Ebersole and Barbara Brecht.

December 3—Going steady for quite some time now are Mary Ann Fisher and Mary Lou Barnes whose fellows are both Central alumni. Also going steady are Marg Boldon and George Swintz, and Artie Grant and Mac Bressert.

December 10—Don Howell and Dorothy Smith are back together again after a month's separation. Also back together again are Tom Barth and Delores Allison.

December 17—Surprising couples at the event of events—the Prom: Lynn Wright and Katie Reasor, Bud Witt and Jane Tarr, Jeanette Jackson and Jack Kelly, Ronnie Minzey and Karin Hennings. P.S.—Everyone had a grand time.

January 14—It seems like there are so many triangles (and even squares if such a term can be used.) Rosie Kelly and Bill Thoner are still going strong but she went to one dance with Chuck Eldredge and was also seen with Bob Shultz. Nancy King was dancing with Ed McCarthy one night and Hank Hukill another. Done Miller was pretty constant with Jim McKenzie, though she was seen with Bob Parker. Speaking of Bob he was around quite a bit with Carol Cormican.

January 21—Dear Dottie: How can I decided between Joe, Jim, Pete, John and Dick?—Puzzled.

Dear Puzzled: You have no problem. Tell me where I can find such a problem.

February 25—Several girls were sporting corsages from Valentine's Day. Among them were Norma Van Hove and Miss Shearer.

March 3—Wanted: One little girl who must be cute for one cute little fellow. All applicants please apply to Art Jones.

March 17—If you see a dark streak heading for Sunnymede Avenue, think nothing of it. It is just Shirley Williams hurrying home to read her "fan" mail.

March 24—Jack Kelly is out for track, but the only thing that runs is his temperature when he talks to Mary Nold.

April 13—To end up vacation Myra makes up her mind To go steady with Orrison What a surprise to find.

April 21—It seems that Pat Quimby took a job at Notre Dame to be near her horse, but it looks as if she has found something better. A student—to be exact—Pat Hanifin.

April 28—Betty Lou Rupert is still caught between two John's and a Fred.

May 4—Latest addition to "She's lovely, she's engaged"—Dorothy Bothast, who is engaged to John Thurman.

That ends the gossip resume. Some of the couples are still going steady. Some have broken up, but none will be forgotten.

Registration Officer: "Your name, please?"

Spinster: "Matilda Brown."

Officer: "Age?"

Spinster: "Have the Misses Hill, who live next door, given you their ages?"

Officer: "No."

Spinster: "Well, then, I'm the same age as they."

Officer: "That will do." (Proceeding to fill in particulars, he murmurs: "Miss Brown, as old as the hills.")

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

OUR SENIOR SPONSORS - - - - HOW WE LOVE 'EM

An interview with each of the six Senior sponsors seems to be most fitting at this time, so here are the words thus spake:

MISS BENNETT, —202—It seems that this charming lady likes to get out in the fresh air of the wide open spaces and step on the gas! She dislikes butch hair cuts. She says, concerning her home room! "My home room? Honeys no less! Three and one-half years of their friendship shows how lucky I've been. It is said we learn to know each other best in a social situation and our home room has been just that, what with frolicking and playing hide and seek among the tables and stoves in the Food Lab. We would have played 'go in and out the window' too, but Miss Minnear (Meany) kept them locked." Miss Bennett has been here at Adams for 7 years, and she teaches Civics, History I, History II, and Global Geography. She received her education at the University of Wisconsin. Her future plans extend only as far as the summer vacation, at which time she wants to attend one of the national party convention in Philadelphia (guess what!), and then drive on to California to visit.

MISS MINNEAR — 203 — This lucky engaged gal took the straight pins out of her mouth long enough to give us these choice tidbits: My home room? Ornerly, but—! She likes quiet study halls, and dislikes bubble gum. She has been an instructor here for 2 years, and she teaches Foods, Clothing, and Nutrition. She is sponsor of the Y-Teens, and also sponsored the Senior Play (Varieties, she prefers to call them!). She received her "larnin'" at Indiana University, where she was affiliated with Tri Kappa. Previous to her arrival here, she taught in Gary and then at Riley. She thinks that Adams is the finest, but suggests that our Alumni group might become a more active unit. Her plans, of course, are to become a June bride. She might continue to teach next fall, but if so, it will not be here in town.

TOWER PINS PRESENTED SENIOR STAFF BY SPONSOR

Today Tower pins were presented by Miss Florence Roell, faculty advisor of the Tower, to qualifying senior members of the Tower Staff. Patricia Kissinger, this year's editor-in-chief, received the jeweled Tower pin.

Gold Tower Pins for six semesters' of work were presented to: Charles Furnish, Keith Hall, Jack Highberger, Nancy King, Joyce Liebig, Laura Beth Miller, and Doris Moxley.

Recipients of silver pins for five semesters' of work were: Joan Dibble, Sydelle Baskind, Flo Ann Bennett, Mary Kasdorf, Ruth Keb, Eveline Kendall, Beverly Miller, Jerry Weinberg, Robert Welber, and Joanne Wine.



Left to right: Mr. Goldsberry is so serious, Miss Roell is skeptical, Mr. Thompson and Miss Minnear brushed their teeth this morning, watch the birdie Mr. Krider and Miss Bennett is "pleased as punch."

MR. THOMPSON — Drafting — What a kind man! He stopped tossing the Commencement tickets to the eager beavers (his sponsor group, in case you're wondering), perched himself upon his desk, and dared us to interview him. It seems that he dislikes dirty dishes (but then, who doesn't?), but doesn't mind cleaning them up if they are heavy laden with cherry pie. He has been a teacher at our fair school for 6½ years. Before arriving here, he taught at Oliver Junior High School. He offers classes in Drafting and Industrial Arts. Mr. Thompson received his degree (not third degree) at Indiana State Teachers' College. Concerning his chiluns': "I've enjoyed working with them." He hopes to continue teaching here.

MR. KRIDER — 105 — This kind man climbed down off his dignity in order to give us of his history: He likes strawberry shortcake, but dislikes fleas (or was it the other way around?). He has been at Adams for eight years, and previously taught at Laporte High School. His courses are Mathematics and English (as what Senior doesn't know that!) and he became qualified to teach same, having attended Winona Lake Normal School, Wabash College, Valparaiso University, and Notre Dame. He feels that "his kids" have been good and that they deserve recognition for having put up with him for the last three years. As to his future plans: He hopes to stay alive to see what's next.

MISS ROELL — 205 — Don't faint —she thinks her group is swell! She is not in favor of gum chewers, but like people who can have fun, and yet get their studies. Miss Roell has been a teacher at Adams for 8 years (charter member, she says!), and teaches Office Practice, Bookkeeping, Business Relations, Retail Selling, and Selling, and Shorthand. Extra curricular duties include Tower sponsorship and Office overflow (such as tests, mimeographing, etc.) She is the Faculty sponsor of the Senior Prom. The lady also finds time to teach Business Correspondence at the Indiana U. Extension center here. We might mention that she is a graduate of Indiana University (Bloomington campus). Her plans for the future are uncertain, but at least they sounded promising to this writer.

MR. GOLDSBERRY — 109 — Poor Mr. G.—his worries never end—it seems that his sponsor period is way too short, so we helped out by taking some of his time to get this interview: Mr. Goldsberry likes contract bridge very much, and, of course, he dislikes gum chewers (Sounds like the teachers have banded together against this dread affliction!). He has been with the Adams faculty for the past six years, and before that was a prof. at Wabash. His courses include Social Studies and English (he wants it known that he has a life license in both). He matriculated on the Wabash campus as a student, also, and received his Master's degree at Butler University. He has also taken some Indiana extension. He has enjoyed his sponsor group very much, and plans to continue teaching here in the future.

CLUB PINS WERE AWARDED

DRAMA CLUB PINS WENT TO:

Barbara Clayton	Mary Kasdorf	Herbert Singleton
James Cox	Patricia Kissinger	Robert Waechter
Martha Craig	Thomas Lane	Gerald Weinberg
Virginia Erhardt	James Lang	Robert Welber
Nancy Flickinger	Phyllis Nelson	Shirley Williams
Doris Hardy	William Reinke	Joann Wine

GOLD GLEE CLUB PINS FOR SIX SEMESTER'S WORK WENT TO:

Patricia Bonnell	Nancy Gradecki	Patricia Pence
Joan Coquillard	Nancy King	Robert Waechter
Katherine DeLong	Patricia Kissinger	Jerry Weinberg
Joan Erhardt	Betty McKinney	Shirley Williams
William Gooley	Phyllis Nelson	Ralph Witt

Joann Wine (5 semesters)

GOLD BAND PINS FOR SIX SEMESTER'S WORK WENT TO:

Jack Fisher	Robert Moore	Mary Troub
Keith Hall	Dorothy Personett	Joann Wine
Ted High	William Reinke	

SILVER BAND PINS FOR FIVE SEMESTER'S WORK WENT TO:

Margaret Ford	Lowell Lidecker	Marian Higgins
Ruth Keb	Laura Beth Miller	Wayne Woodworth
	Jack Stauffer	

SILVER ORCHESTRA PINS FOR FIVE SEMESTER'S WORK WENT TO:

Ted High	Mary Troub
----------	------------

ALBUM PINS WENT TO:

Sydelle Baskind	Jeanette Jackson	William Reinke
Jane Buchanan	Laura Beth Miller	

LIBRARY CLUB PINS WENT TO:

Robert Welber, gold pin	Nicki Fento, silver pin
Sydelle Baskind, silver pin	Marvin Treash, silver pin
Flo Ann Bennett, silver pin	

DEBATE KEYS WENT TO:

Raymond James, jeweled key	Mary Troub, gold key
----------------------------	----------------------

GOLD USHERS CLUB PINS FOR SIX SEMESTER'S WORK WENT TO:

Thomas Doyan	LaMar May
William Lake	James Wilson



The door of opportunity is not locked or latched. The only opener you need is "Push."

—HiLites, Platt R. Spencer High School, Geneva, Ohio.

The secret of success in conversation is to be able to disagree without being disagreeable.—The Universe.

FUN ON THE FARM

RAIN OR SHINE

Come to B. & B. RANCH
FOR A JOLLY GOOD TIME

HAY RIDES — HORSES INSIDE OR OUTSIDE PARTIES

PHONE 6-3038
To Reserve a Date.

I. T. BOWERS

W. KERN ROAD
SOUTH BEND, INDIANA

THE PROPHECY - TEN YEARS FROM

HOME ROOM 105

The Krider Arms Apartment is located on the corner of Maxwell Street and South Chapin. The building is beautiful, in fact, they are redecorating it. **Dave Coker** and little **Bill Cook** are painting the flag pole on top of the ninety-ninth floor.

Looking on the inside we see **Dorothy Bothast** and **Carol Cormican** taking bets on the races. Want a hot tip? Look out, here comes **Jim Barcome**, riding his old nag, *Slow Motion* (it's really against the rules to ride a horse in the building). Jim takes *Slow Motion* to Santa Anita for laughs but what he really wants to be is a disc jockey. In room 13, lives **Ronnie Bytner** and **Robert Dillon**, but they are now out in California as Hoover Sweeper salesmen: They bought that great big Willy's from "Slim Jim" **Roger Atkins**.

Everyone duck, there go two more salesmen, **Bobbie Anderson** and **Joan Coquillard** hurrying to work at the market on Western Avenue selling used cigars.

Mary Ann Earle, **Joan Borden**, and **Flo Ann Bennett** are working at the hospital today; so is **Bob Biesel**. He cleans the operating room (what a mess they leave after an operation.) The reason for the extra shift is because **Loren Beebe** and **Jim Bomberger** had an accident when their hot-rods crashed into that slow driving **Bill Michell**. None were hurt too badly, just six broken legs, six broken arms and one broken finger. All skulls were cracked before the accident.

We see here at the back door of the Krider Arms that **Dick Brotherson** has finally landed a job after graduating from college. He is driving a Fast and Slow Transit Truck.

Bob (Buggy) Bartz is not in his room because he is teaching biology to **Doris Eberhardt's** Cooking School. He teaches about the kitchen bugs. Professor **James Cox** instructs at this cooking school (!) also. His hardest Spanish pupils are **Dick Davis** and his children—they caused his hair to turn prematurely gray.

Sydelle Baskind is on the roof top sunning herself. I believe **Pat Bonnell** is also; she is now the wife of the landlord's son, Nick.

Jim Lang is teaching **Jim Meister** how to fly. Well what do you know? they're over the building now. Wonder who they're looking at?

Dora Bennett moved out when she got married. I hear she has taken up embroidering instead of basketball. **Beverly Brown** is married now too.

On the 89th floor we see **Joan Dibble**, a lonely spinster. **Betty Dunbar**, who lives down a few flights, often leaves her husband and family and comes up to chin with her, though. The 90th floor is reserved for **Nancy Chappell** and her family.

Going to the elevator, we see **Bob Dieter** at the controls. **Jane Buchanan** is redecorating it. She

has that artistic ability. Poor **Katie DeLong**, she just passed away from a laughing fit. She couldn't see how Buchanan could wield the paint brush while Dieter was going up and down.

My gosh, there is **Tom Boyan** painting the fence green. He always said he'd be a great painter.

Jinny Erhardt spends her time chained to the fence post; jealous husband no doubt.

The owner, **Mr. Krider**, lives on first floor and who is he arguing with but, well I'll be darned, it's the pro golfer, **Paul Bumann**. He says Krider owes him a nickel scats on the eighth hole. **Charlotte Dinges** is caddying for A. T. to try to pay for her "A" in home room.

by Joan Dibble and Paul Bumann, Jr.

HOMEROOM 109

"Joe" College is located in Siberia and has an exact population of .000001, not including the teachers. It is a beautiful campus. In the summer there is plenty of green grass spotted with dandelions and in the winter, plenty of snow spotted with soot. On a tour through the college, one might see the following characters and characteristics of interest.

Each night, **Nancy Gradecki** takes her little banjo and strikes up a sernade of beautiful songs, including "Leave the Dishes in the Sink, Ma," and "Chloe." Nancy is in training at our college for the Spike Jones' Symphony Orchestra.

Perhaps one of the most famous women on the campus is **Delores Grenert**, who was the originator of the "New Look." She is quite a character, as she wears slacks and a boy's shirt each day while working on new designs.

If you have an appointment with the president of "Joe" College you first have to cope with his receptionist, **Jean Hostetler**, a woman with a most violent temper. She'd as soon eat you as greet you.

In the president's office are three oil portraits, the best finished in the world. One of these pictures is by **Darlene Jaqua**, a resident of the college. The picture is quite expensive and used to be on display in Priddy's Gallery.

There is a grocery store down the way from the campus. **Joan Erhardt** manages this store and goes to college part time.

On every Saturday night, "Joe" College has special contests for everyone on the campus. These vary each week. Last week, **Helen Getzinger** won the feat for chewing gum faster than any of the contestants.

The "Jeff" runner up for Mutt and Jeff at our college is **Marie Fitzgerald**.

We have a special driving class here at "Joe" College. Assistant to the instructor is **Doris Hardy**, who hasn't yet passed the course in high school.

A novelty among the girls is **Charlen Garber**. She is quite envied because she's the only married woman on campus.

Richest girl in school is **Carolyn Estep**. She works part time in the

Saint Joseph Siberian City Bank. She's a suspicious character but they haven't been able to pin anything on her as yet.

Joan Johnson has pulled out with the highest average so far in college. We don't see how she does it, because no one else would if they went with Ho Dawnk, star of the football team.

Our college made headlines this week and we owe it all to the great **Marion Higgins**. She pulled a quickie and took a snapshot of our etiquette teacher in a Siberian Saloon. What publicity!

Star of the Chemistry Lab used to be **Margaret Ford**. You see, she blew it up last week. Poor **Betty Gay** was an innocent bystander and is now in the campus hospital.

Our girls' volleyball team holds the national record. Star players are **Mary Ann Evanoff** and **Nicki Fanto**.

We happened to find this account of a day in "Joe" College in one of our tourist's diary. It reads as follows:

"It is a beautiful summer day as I board the bus for "Joe" College. The driver of the bus, who is **Alan Gilman**, announces that this is the college. I left the bus and started for the campus. Since I was in a hurry, I engaged a rickshaw from "Jolly Cholly" **Goodrick** Stand. I settled back to enjoy the ride, when suddenly I recognized **Melvin Hahn** and **Arnold Gilman** playing "Red Dog" in **Bob Feltes'** pool hall. **Bill Evans** was fixing a table that **Bill Gooley** broke when he fell on it after getting a double run in pinochle. **Ted High** and **Garland Hostetter** were sitting in the gutter reading the bi-weekly local paper "Sky-Lights" by **Highberger**. But I had to hurry on so I left my old buddies for the moment. As I passed through the park, I recognized the familiar figure of **Raymond James** on a soap box delivering a speech. But my attention was soon attracted by the commotion two cops made as they dragged **Jim Hoose** off to jail for hitting **Jack Fisher** in the face. It seems as though the two boys were sitting next to each other in the movies when the comedy came on. As I rushed past the campus golf course I saw **Larry Grundy** in a diving suit preparing to retrieve a golf ball that **Alex Fuller** sliced into the water hole. After this, I decided maybe college wasn't such a good place to visit after all. So I hailed a cab from **Sherwood Johnson** and headed back to the farm.

by Nancy King and Luther Johnson

HOMEROOM 202

As I stepped from the cab, I was astonished by the vastness of the Palmer Louse Hotel. Glancing around I encountered the smiling faces and bowing forms of the owner, **Dennis McIntyre**, and General Manager, **Lois Nestlerode**. Dennis and Lois graciously ushered me through the entrance into what was to be my residence for the next few days. Once again I stopped to gaze in awe, this time at the expansive 16 x 20 lobby.

Just to think—Dennis had retired from the pool table racket, and had put some of his money into this establishment. By the way, **Gene Balok** and **Jack Chapman** had taken over Dennis' elite business.

The bellboy came panting up to take my bags. I immediately recognized him to be my old buddy, **Dick Foster**. Therefore, I inquired as to his out-of-breathness. It seems that Denny had put a race track in the back room for **Dick** and **Marian Densmore's** horses to practice for the Kentucky Schlerby, and that **Dick** had also found it an ideal spot for keeping in form for the track meets. It might be mentioned that **Dick Hammond** (tired, but not retired) was back there, too, practicing for what he thought would be an easy first in the broad jump in the coming Olympics.

I had no sooner stepped away from the desk, when the heavenly tones of **Keith Hall's** clarinet announced the arrival of the great **Charles Foyer** (his maiden name was **Furnish**). Charlie was now a famous extra at the Interpatnol Studios. Dennis and Lois burst forth in a tap dance routine to acknowledge their gratefulness for his patronage, but were swept off their feet when **Barbara Clayton** and **Jeanette Jackson** came through on their hourly broom ride (charwomen, you know)! Following them up came **Bill Grounds**, the singing bellflop.

We decided to go into the bar for fruit cocktails and sparkling water. I didn't have much time for refreshment, though, because the bartender, who turned out to be **John Weissert**, insisted on entertaining me with a sob story about his wife's financial troubles. It seems that John had lost the budget that he had made for Goldie and the \$200 per month that he was making didn't go far enough.

As we were passing out of the bar, I accidentally bumped the arm of one of the customers. After a few words, I realized that I was speaking to none other than the famous **Dr. Smith**. He was celebrating because of his date for the evening. You see, his old buddy, **Moe Ziker**, had just called him at Northside 777 to tell him that he had fixed him up with some chorus girl named Chloe.

Finally we found our way to the elevator where **Joel Goble** was employed. Of course, Joel was only too ready to admit that his job had its ups and downs. He insisted on taking us down to the basement to the indoor pool. There we were introduced to Police Chief **Russell Hartz** and his assistants, **Peg-legged Flickinger** and **Zazu Zesinger**. They were tsk-tsking over the limp body of **Jay Osborn**. Poor Jay had been refused a Sears & Roebuck charge account, so was trying to "drown his sorrows," but it seemed to harm him, rather than the sorrows! Dr. Simon admitted that he knew of no cure for drowning, so Lois called in "Woody" **Forrester**, the termite specialist—! Chief

NOW THE SENIORS WILL BE - - -

Hartz started to drag Jay's body, now revived, down to the station for an examination, but half-way out of the building, Jay heard a familiar signal, so he jumped up and rushed back into the basement to have his nightly checker (spelled D-I-C-E) game with **Bob Pressnall**, the janitor. Afterwards, so I am told, Jay quietly submitted to Chief Hartz, Peg-legged, and Zazu once again, and thus, the four continued on their way toward the station. It is also said the Jay had company for the night because Lieutenant **Al Chartier** (we use the word Lieutenant loosely) had just brought in Wild **Bill Trethewey** and **Howie Nevins** for disturbing the chief.

Joel directed us through the gathered crowd toward the elevator once again, whence I bid adieu to my friends. He promised me an express trip up to my second-floor suite and sure enough—half an hour later—I entered upon the richly carpeted (first-grade burlap, no less) floor. The head cleaning woman, **Martha Craig**, brushed past me wheeling the dead bodies of the previous tenants. (So that was what they meant when they said they would clean out the suite for me!) Martha's aides-de-camp were none other than **Lois Haslanger** and **Georgie Jennings**, recommended for the job by the judges who awarded them with the Good Mousekeeping award for the year.

At last, I reached my room, and was about to unpack my suitcase, when I felt someone staring at me. I became suspicious only when the familiar strains of that old classic, The Beer Barrel Polka, reached my ears. Looking out the window, I saw that the window-washer who was whistling was good old **Tom Lane**, Boy Window Pain. We struck up a lively conversation which included the latest dirt about **Frank Stout**—it seemed that Frank hadn't been washing behind his ears as of late. Our talk would have lasted for hours if I hadn't accidentally reverted to my old pet phrase "Drop Dead!" Alas! Old Tom, always ready to please, did just that . . . Oh well, in a few years Tom probably would have been all "washed up" anyhow, so I didn't feel quite so badly!

I rang the buzzer for my dinner. When I saw that it was **Joann Wine** who was wheeling the dinner cart in to me, I offered her an extra chair and commenced a "remember the time when—" conversation with her. Two hours later, when Joann had eaten everything I had to offer her, she ended the chatter.

As she left the room, she slammed the door too loudly, and I awoke from a long sleep just in time to see that the Guidance period was over and that Joann was on her way down the hall to first-hour class.

by Martha Craig and Harold Ziker

HOMEROOM 203

In the summer of 1960, the Fossdick and Minniear Circus came to the little coal-mining town of South

Bend to give its first and final show of the year. In order for the circus to get a place to set up their tents, they had to go directly to the big cheese of South Bend who has a monopoly on all empty fields. He is none other than Sir **Robert "Limburger" O'Reilly**, president of the Empty Field Company. They soon found out that "Limburger" was a hard man to deal with, but after a much heated argument, the circus obtained a beautiful lot located along the old "St. Joe." (And it's so polluted!) The circus manager, **Robert "Curly" Long**, paid Mr. O'Reilly 200 greenbacks and gave the OK for the tents to put up. The performers are practicing for that night's show. One of the main features is the **Lambert and Kissinger** act. Don cuts Pat in half and sticks each part into a separate cannon and then lights the two fuses. When the two halves fly from the guns, they join together at a certain point in midair. During the time this is going on, Pat is reading a book called "All This and Heaven Too." (Anything for a laugh).

Another famous act is the "Armory Trio." It consists of **Joe Millea**, **Mary "Bubbles" Kasdorf** and **Jim "Dry Bones" Mark**. Their act is the main attraction held in the middle ring. Mr. Millea comes out leading a pink elephant while Bubbles and Dry Bones wrestle each other on the elephants back. After their little bit of entertainment is over, the Master of Ceremonies, **Lamarr "I got a million of them" May** comes out and announces the next act which is that lovely, little bit of female, **Evie "Turrible" Kendall** and her lion-hearted partner that fierce woman hater, (Ha! Ha!) king of the halls, **Bill "Bobo" Joris**. Mr. May braces "Bobo's" mouth open with a king size toothpick and then poor little "Evie" gently places her head inside. In this next act the actors are refugees from the side-show. The first big attraction consist of three lovely hula hula girls from the beautiful palm-covered island of Aloa-Bolona. They are none other than **Joyce Liebig**, **Ann Kohlbrenner** and last but not least **Bernadette Latoski**. Then blood curdling screams come from the audience. No wonder! The albino brothers have just entered. They are **John "Pink eyes" Keller** and **Clifford "Kinda Pale" Keb**. They're enough to make a person give up washing; they're so white, that when they get under the spot-light they disappear. Well, this ends the first part of the three ring circus. There will be a brief intermission. "Smoking in the outer lobby please."

Intermission time is brought to a screeching halt as a loud voice starts screaming—"Step right this way, folk!" (This voice was later identified as **Betty "Glee Club was never like this" McKinney**.) Now if you'll look right over here, folks, you'll see in this corner of the ring that gorgeous hunk of muscle-bound feminety, that picture of wim, vigor, and vitality, none other than the great **Marianne Rich-**

ards, heavyweight wrestling champion of the world 2 ton 1¾ ounces. And in the other corner (if you'll look closely is **Lowell Lidecker**).

Leaving Biceps and Lowell, we pass the animal cages. Say! What in the world are our old school chums, **Joe Landy**, **Jim Lebo**, and **Marilyn Lovelace** doing climbing up and down the bars in those cages? (Oh well, I always thought they'd end up working for peanuts.)

Hurry, hurry, hurry!!! Buy your tickets to the most thrilling performance of the evening. This act will take place one time and one time only. Folks, you haven't seen the circus 'till you've seen the daring act of **Bill Marrs** and **Don Kelly** (Yes! Bill finally married his old high school flame **Ruth Keb**, the fat lady of the circus.) Blindfolded, handcuffed, and with a big bag (none other than **LaRue Loesmondy in person**) tied around his neck, Bill leaps from a small platform 3000 feet in the air and dives into a glass of orange juice, held by his partner. As I said before, this act takes place one time and one time only.

Now the main ring is cleared for the Grand Finale and the audience is entertained by such distractions as **Fred Knopp**, world famous human skeleton. Fred has also won great acclaim as a chef. (No doubt his brilliancy in the "domestic field" originates from the influence of his home room teacher at his old alma mater.)

Also featured in the Finale are those daring fire-eaters, **Jack Kelly** and **Betty Lou Johnston**. Those kids are just burning up with talent.

Next in the finale is **Jim "Oh-h-h Frankie" Millea** who gives out with his rendition of that beautiful love song, "Cigareets, and Wusky, and Wild, Wild Women." He is accompanied by **Bill Lake** who plays the bull fiddle while rowing a motor boat madly about in a bucket of sawdust.

But, suddenly in the midst of this act, the whole arena seems to burnst out in flames! (Well, I see where Jack Kelly and Betty Lou have been breathing again.) And as the audience watches in horrified amazement, all the performers take off and dash madly down the road! And there they go around the bend. It's "Powder Puff" by a nose. "Bubble Gum" is sticking close by the rail, but there's "Mother-In-Law" moving in again, and bringing up the rear, here comes "The End."

by Eveline Kendall and Bill Marrs

HOMEROOM 205

It seems that most people have an ambition to go anywhere and everywhere but Hollywood is a must. Gay lights, pink champagne, beautiful women (under all the make-up) marriages, divorces, etc.

Now in this year 1958, we find two Adams Alumni hitch-hiking to this land of great renown. They are **Dan Richeson** and **Wayne Riffel**. They will tell you of their experiences.

As all travelers we were hungry three times a day and between meals but the best service we received was at Hill's Happy Service Restaurant No. 1 located in Tuscaloosa, Oklahoma. Hill's chain of restaurants you know is owned and operated by **Vernita Owens**. She learned all the tricks of the trade when she worked for her father while attending Adams. We gassed with her for quite a long time and left with a stomach full of hamburgers. Back on the highway who do you suppose was driving the first car that passed us. Just Old Saint Nick. The old faithful Essex was taking **Nick** and **Pat** on a belated honeymoon. They were so proud that they could finally afford the trip. They offered us a ride so we took off the door and fell in being careful not to knock off the fender on the way. Nick and Pat really gave with the news. **Eileen Shoemaker** had married Roy Van Snoot, Sr. Her social life doesn't interfere with her home life though.

When we got to Sunset Boulevard in Hollywood we asked Nick if he would mind if we journeyed on alone. Of course he was just as glad to get rid of us we were sure, but we wanted to pump the arm of another old classmate whom we saw leaning against the telephone pole. Who was it? **Ronnie Q. Minzey**. He asked us to join him in his favorite past-time—watching the girls—a windy corner. After a couple hours of that we walked on until we came to an inviting looking rendezvous called "Shulmier's Hole In the Wall." We wondered if this was the same **Shulmier** that had gone to school with us so we dropped in. The termites had taken the steps right out from underneath our feet, so we really dropped in. We found **Gerald Shoemaker** the bouncer in the place, and guess what, it was **Roger Pickett** he was throwing out just then. Glad he missed us. He certainly has changed since school days. What a build; like L'il Abner, unless his muscles come with his suits. We sat down at a little table in the corner, and after **Don Misch** came out from beneath a table we had a lemonade. The floor show was magnificent. Girls, girls, and more girls. All sizes, big, little, medium, fat, thin, etc. The queen of the act was **Dorothy Personette**. She was the hula-hula dancer. All we could do was just sit there and drool.

On our way a few hours later we saw a beautiful swimming pool in the back yard of a home in Beverly Hills. Bathing beauties all over the place, but the one man out there with them looked familiar. You guessed it, none other than **John Ruffner**. It seems he came into a fortune when he married a movie queen. Just like he used to be. Along the pool we saw **Bernice Morrison** and **Barbara Smith**. The life saver was none other than **Lois "muscles" Sefranka**, champion swimmer of the world. Running along the side of the pool mopping up the spots of

THE PROPHECY - CONTINUED

water that might stain the pool were **Beverly Miller** and **Pat Nevins**. They were being paid \$2 an hour. Money is just like water in California you know.

One of the girls asked us if we had seen the red-haired gardner. She suggested that we wait around until the girls went into the house and then he probably would be around. He is so bashful. We did just that thing, and who was the gardner but "**Tomato Face**" **Roberts**. What a blow, but we were glad to see that Bill had a job. A job was more than we could manage.

M. G. M. studios was our next goal. We sneaked past the gate, and got into the filming studio. The picture "Drool in the Sun" was in production. The leading man, the man of the hour, was none other than our **Bill Reinke**, from South Bend, Indiana. He had run Greg Peck and Alan Ladd out of business. His leading lady was **Lois Rush**, playing the part of Pearl. Their careers are set, when do ours begin. On the next set we witnessed the casting of Tarzan and the Ape Man. **Bill Roberts** plays the part of the Ape Man during his spare time from gardening. **Bob Moore** is Tarzan, "King of the Jungle." They have such a rigid routine, swinging back and forth from tree to tree about four feet from the ground, with the trees about six feet apart. Oh well, the public will never know.

In the next studio we find **Joyce Schrader** doing the hazardous work in the picture, "Perils of Pauline." She almost fell off a building (but there was a mat below her). She almost was crushed by a train (but it was really a toy train magnified). We could take no more of that but decided the actors and actresses must lead a boring life. Nothing new or exciting ever happened they said, but we were attracted by the screams of a women as she ran across the set. It was **Lois Ley**. We went to see if we could help her, and did we laugh—she was painting a mouse for still-life when it jumped up and ran toward her. That was the first genuine thing we had seen all day.

We found out that **Phyllis Nelson** is a stand in for "Dale Evans" in the Roy Rogers pictures. She falls off the horse instead of Dale. She gets shot instead of Dale. She gets kidnapped, yet we can't figure it out. Dale makes all the money. Justice is not fair, but we hope Phyllis remembered to buy double indemnity insurance, as Mr. Goldsberry taught her. She'll need it.

Last but not least we saw the filming of a thrilling detective story. **Director Roell**, who had been a school teacher, was producing and directing this blood curdling, spine-chiller. The killer was **Joan Meyers**, the maid, but no one ever suspects her, they always think it's the butler, but this one is too dumb. "**Boo**" **Rupert** is about to be shot by her crazy husband. As director Roell yells cut, **Laura Beth Miller** runs in to take "Boo's" place and then the director proceeds.

Laura Beth is shot and that ends her promising career. **Boo's** crazy husband then yells a farewell speech as his dying wife shouts "Drop Dead." We didn't have time to stay for the finish.

As we were about to leave and find ourselves a different fate, our eye was caught by a chorus line practicing on an old deserted stage. **Maryvonne Rose**, **Pat Pence**, and **Carol Rice** were the only ones left of the 1940 Follies from Broadway. They are a little stiff but are dreaming of the good old days. **Doris Moxley** is practicing on the next set. She is Al Jolson's right hand woman. You ought to hear her sing "Daddy."

After two weeks of that kind of life, on the corner of Hollywood and Vine, we decide to go back to South Bend, back to reality and civilization. We must complete our vacation by accepting the invitation to stop in Logansport to visit **Clarence Myers**. Clarence graduated from a college in Illinois as a minister and wanted us to be sure to stop in some Sunday. Maybe we will, the idea sounds good.

By Betty Rupert and Bill Roberts

HOME ROOM DRAFTING

Yesterday I saw all the old faces I used to know, when I went to the reunion picnic of the class of '48.

When I arrived, I saw a crowd around **Ed Thorpe** who was telling the thrilling experiences he lived when he rode around the world on his put-put. **Marvin Treash**, who is a master machinist, went along to keep the put-put in condition.

After listening for a while, I walked over to the food table and gave my basket to **Pat Taylor**. Pat told me she was in charge of the food because she has had lots of experience in this line of work. She acquired this experience through being married for 8 years. As I was talking to Pat, **Earl Troeger** came up with the water for the coffee. It looked heavy to me, but Earl said he was the "water boy" for the Purdue football team and was used to carrying lots of water.

I decided to walk up to the animal cages and as I approached I saw **George Swintz** in the lion's den training the lions to sit on books. **Sue Slabaugh**, his helper, was by the gate to open it just in case—. In front of the cages I saw **Dave Turner** and **Keith Zieders** all intent on a good game of euchre. They told me that they both have landed good jobs at Bowling Green as football coaches. **Carol Smikel** came up to me and offered me a sample of paper that she made in her paper mill. She told me **Lyle Stevenson** was in charge of cutting the trees for the mill.

Way down yonder by the stables, I saw **Dick Worth**, **Bob Waechter**, **John Wagner**, and **Jack Wagner**. **Dick** now owns a General Store at Judy Creek Crossing and he seems to be doing quite well as he has advanced from a horse and cart to a 1929 Model A

MEET OUR SENIOR SPEAKERS

As class president, **Don Simon** gave a speech during the senior assembly. **Phyllis Nelson**, salutatorian, was the other senior speaker today.



Since he has been at Adams, Don has participated in the Student Council, baseball, basketball, football, and the Monogram Club. He has been captain of the football team for the last two years. Don also took an active part in the "Senior Varieties."

The Salutatorian, **Phyllis Nelson**, has participated in the Glee Club, Drama Club, Student Council, and the T. B. League Junior Board. She has been in such dramatic productions as "Under the Gaslight," "Kalinka," and "Senior Varieties." Phyllis is also winner of the D. A. R. good citizen award of this year.



On Commencement night, June 1, **Pat Kissinger** will deliver the valedictory address. She has been active in the Glee Club, Drama Club, and the Tower. The plays in which she has participated are "Happy Journey," "Straw Hat," "Crime at Blossoms," "Kalinka," "Under the Gaslight," and "Senior Varieties." Pat has been editor-in-chief of The Tower this year also.



Ford. Bob Waechter is a veterinarian. I hear that he is kept quite busy at the Wagners' Farms, Inc. It seems as though the Wagners, Jack and John, have been having quite a lot of trouble with their choice Holsteins. The cows seem to be giving only skimmed milk.

In front of the monkey cages, **Bud Witt** was teaching **Wayne Woodworth** how to hold a tennis racket. "Woody," who just finished a book called "The Cubs and I," insisted on holding the racket like he does his baseball bat. Bud is now the world's greatest tennis player since Don Budge.

I started walking toward the fish pond and saw a girl with an extraordinary polka dotted dress on. I recognized the wearer as **Norma Tully**. She told me that she was a designer of women's clothes and **Phyllis Taylor** was her dress maker. **Bob Welber**, **Lynn Wright**, and **Jerry Weinberg** were sitting by the edge of the pond with their secretaries, **Shirley Williams**, **Marilyn Zimmer**, and **Lucille Zeiger** respectively. The boys now have their own chain of stores called the WWW stores. The stores extend from South Bend to Mishawaka and are the most exclusive of their kind in existence. By the way, they specialize in rubber diapers.

Dick Wysong and **Jim Wilson** were practicing tying knots in rope. They told me they are the headmen of the Boy Scouts and are making arrangements for a Scout Jamboree. **Irvin Whitehead** is now teaching Phys Ed at Notre Dame. He told me that **Wayne Morgan** and **Bob Walsh** are running a profitable business in Niles.

I asked **Wesley Truax**, who was sitting in the shade shining the watch he bought for a dollar, if it

wasn't time to go back to the picnic table. **Wesley** told me, as we were walking back, that he had a job in **Robertson's** helping the customers find bargains.

Back at the picnic table, I saw **Mary Troub**, who studied human bones for many years, demonstrating how to set a broken arm in one minute.

At this moment **Jack Stauffer** beat his drums for the sign to line up for dinner. Jack later told me that he had a job with **Gene Krupa** cleaning drums. **Phyllis Spradlin**, who sings commercials on the radio, sang us a commercial about soap just before we ate our delicious meal. **Dorothy Smith** sat next to me at the table. She told me that after many years of studying the English language she started to write a book entitled "How to Use Slang and Get Away With It." **Dorothy Van de Walle** and **Rosemary Talbot** sat across the table from me. They are now living in Florida and are making their living by picking oranges.

After the meal was over, **Herbert Singleton** challenged me to a game of horse shoes. **Herb** told me that he makes his living guessing how fast horse shoes can go.

I missed **Thomas Thompson** and asked **Mary Lou Swank**, who is a perfume saleslady, where Tom was. She said he was vacationing in Canada and wouldn't be back in the U. S. until winter.

I gathered up my basket and said good-bye to everyone. I thought as I walked to my car, ten years ago I, **Hermit Thompson**, lead this class through three years of peaceful sponsor room periods and now where the world has placed all of them.

by Rosemary Talbot and Bob Waechter



WHAT ARE YOU GOING TO DO AFTER GRADUATION?

Roger Adkins Work
James Barcome Work
Robert Bartz College
(Notre Dame)
Sydelle Baskind College
(Michigan or Illinois)
Dora Bennett Work
Robert Beisel Work
Flo Ann Bennett Nurse's Training
James Bomberger College
(Northwestern)
Pat Bonnell College
Joan Borden Work
Dorothy Bothast Indiana
University
Richard Brotherson College
Beverlee Brown College
Jane Anne Buchanan College
(Ward-Belmont)
Ronnie Bytner Work
Paul Bumann College
(Notre Dame)
Nancy Chappell Work
Dave Coker College
(Indiana State)
Billy Cook Work - Printer
Joan Coquillard Nurse's
Training
Carrol Cormican Work in altera-
tions in department store
James Cox College
(Wabash)
Katie DeLong Work
Robert Dillon Work
Charlotte Dinges College
(Indiana University)
Tom Doyon Work
Betty Dunbar Art School in
Chicago
Mary Ann Earle Going to
Hollywood
Doris Jean Eberhardt College
(Purdue)
Virginia Erhardt College
(William Woods)
James Lang College
(Purdue)
James Meister Join the Navy
109
Nancy Ellsworth Loaf at the
lake this summer and
attend Western Michigan
College in September.
Joan Erhardt Work in a store
Mary Ann Evanoff Work
Bill Evans Going into business
with my Dad
Nicki Fanto Work
Jack Fisher After high school,
more school
Marie Fitzgerald Continue with
my Office Practice
job at Associates
Charlene Garber I'm getting
married
Betty Gay Work in an office
Bill Gooley Work
Nancy Gradecki Work for a year
and then college
Larry Grundy College
Mary Ann Gudates Work at
St. Joe Bank
Melvin Hahn Attend Acme Tool
and Die School
Hope Hayes Continue my secre-
tarial position at
South Bend Lathe
Marion Higgins I. U. Extension
next Fall
Jack Highberger I. U. for me



Jean Hostetler Be a receptionist
in a doctor's office
Garland Hostetter Travel
and Work
Raymond James Notre Dame for
me next September
Darlene Jaqua Continue with my
secretarial work
Joan Johnson College
Luther Johnson I plan to attend
a veterinary college
Sherwood Johnson Return to New
Mexico and raise horses
Nancy King College
202
Robert Pressnall Try and sell
some inventions
Jeanette Jackson Go to Hanover
Marian Densmore Go to Stephens
Jim Forrester Work at
St. Joseph Bank
Frank Stout Photographer
or Navy
Jay Osborn See the country
or work
Don Simon Go to college
Dennis McIntyre Lounge around
John Weissert Go to I. U.
Harold Ziker Go to college
Dick Foster Go to work for
the rest of my life
Lois Nestlerode Off to college
Tom Lane Off to college
Barbara Clayton Off to college
Keith Hall Go to work or loaf
Nancy Flickinger Go to college
Joann Wine Go to DePauw
Martha Craig College bound
Joel Goble Work
Russell M. Hartz Go to work or
join the Navy
203
Joe Millea Notre Dame
Betty McKinney Spend my three
years at St. Joe Hospital,
Mishawaka
Jim Mark Going to California
to visit my brother
Don Lambert I plan to work
this summer painting
houses. Next fall I. U.
Pat Kissinger College in Missouri
(William Woods)
Bernadette Latoski I plan to stay
at the Aetna Ins. Co.
Joe Landy California for me
Bill Joris Go to work
Clifford Keb Work
John Keller I. U.
Bob Long University of
Cincinnati
Ann Kohlbrenner Go to Business
College
Mary Kasdorf I. U.
Marilyn Lovelace Work for a
while and then go to Florida
LaRue Laesmondy Work a year
and then go to a music
college at St. Louis, Mo.
Jim Lebo Spend a year at Acme
Tool and Die School
Marianne Richards Work in an
office
Bill Lake Go to college at Purdue
Jim Millea Get a job
Fred Knopp Work this summer
and then attend Purdue
extension next winter.
Don Kelly Work for a while
and then go traveling
Eveline Kendall Work
Ruth Keb Work or go to college
Betty Lou Johnston Bethel
College next fall



Lowell Lidecker Work at
Studebaker
LaMarr May Work
205
Lois Ley Go to Art School
Joan Meyers Get Married
Beverly Miller Attend St. Mary's
Laura Beth Miller Work
Ronald Minzey Attend Indiana
University
Donald Misch Work in machine
shop
Robert Moore Go to Indiana
University
Bernice Morrison Work for a
while and then go
to the lake
Doris Moxley Attend Indiana
University
Phyllis Nelson Go to DePauw
Millard Nichols Murray College,
Kentucky
Patsy Nivens Work
Vernita Owens Vacation and
then work
Patricia Pence Work
Dorothy Personett Work after
vacation
Bill Reinke Wabash College
Carol Rice Work until November
and then get married
Wayne Riffel Work?
Bill Roberts Murray College,
Kentucky
Maryvonne Rose Go to either
college, art school, or
Nurse's Training
John Ruffner Work
Betty Lou Rupert Go to Canada
Joyce Schrader Going to Texas
to visit my sister for
the summer then go
back to work at Para-
mount Furniture Co.
Gerald Shoemaker Work
Tom Shulmier Work for
"Uncle Sam" (Army)
Barbara Smith Going to
College of Commerce
Drafting
Jack Stauffer Indiana University
Dick Worth Learn how to be a
millionaire and then play golf
Carol Smikel Indiana University
Dorothy Smith Go to college to
be an elementary teacher
Lucille Zeiger Business College
to major in accounting
Dorothy VandeWalle Attend the
College of Commerce
Rosemary Talbot Work at the
Associates Investment Co.
Phyllis Spradlin Attend comp-
tometer school
Wesley Truax The Army will
get me
Edward Thorpe Work for my
father at the Thorpe
Motor and Boat Sales
Dave Turner Attend Tulsa
University
Sue Slabaugh Work this sum-
mer and take I. U.
Extension next fall
Dick Wysong Apprentice work
at Studebakers
George Swintz Attend the
University of Michigan
Phyllis Taylor Attend Ball
State Teachers College
Wayne Woodworth Enjoy the
summer and enter
I. U. next Sept.
Marilyn Zimmer Take life easier

THANKS FROM PAT

This is it, this is the end and I just want to say "thanks" to every-
one.

Thanks, Miss Roell and all the rest of the faculty, for being so pa-
tient with me. I know there were
times when I needed that restrain-
ing hand (or little boost).

Thanks to the gang on the Staff
for being so co-operative. I know
how hard it is to make those dead-
lines, but our Staff came through.

Thanks to all you fella's and gals
who read The Tower. I know that
the paper wasn't always up to snuff,
but it was the readers suggestions
and ideas who kept the Tower on
its feet (readable, that is).

Thanks, Mr. Reber, for the um-
steen million pictures you've done
for us this year. We really appre-
ciate your work.

Thanks to Mr. Secrist and Mr.
Rupel, our printer and linotypist,
who suffered with me. I've finally
learned that you can't put 21 let-
ters on a line only made for 20.
This is a fine time to be learning
that.

I want to wish Betty Granat, the
new editor, and the rest of next
year's Staff lots of success. I know
we're leaving The Tower in good
hands.

And now—30.

for a while
Marvin Treash Apprentice train-
ing as a machinist
Mary Troub Going to Michigan
State Normal College to
study Occupational
Therapy
Irvin Whitehead Look for a job
Lynn Wright I plan to work in
order to have some
money for college
Bob Waechter Go to school for
the next seven years to
come out a doctor
Earl Troeger Take engineering
at Purdue University

LAMONT'S DRUGS

Drugs at Downtown Prices
KENNETH B. LAMONT, R. PH.
Phone 4-3855
3015 Mishawaka Ave., South Bend

SCHOOL SUPPLIES

Business Systems, Inc.
126 South Main

FOR YOUR MUSICAL WANTS

★
The Copp Music Shop
124 E. Wayne Street

Senior Last Wills and Testaments . . .

105

I, DOROTHY BOTHAST, being of sound mind and body do hereby will my 4th hour office job to anyone that is lucky enough to work with Miss Burns, and to my younger brother, I will my ability to fight back at Mr. Crowe.

I, JANE ANNE BUCHANAN, do hereby will my 2nd hour trips across the street to anyone who promises to bring Mr. Reber coffee and doughnuts.

I, BEVERLEE BROWN, will my ability to get along with the mice in my locker to Mariann Kisor.

I, PAUL BUMANN, will my golf ability to K. Thompson so that he will not lose money to Krider when playing golf.

I, RONNIE BYTNER, will my superb typing skill to Jim Radican.

I, NANCY CHAPPELL, will my friendship with my school father (A. T.) to any sophomore, junior, or senior (who is staying on), that they may receive expert guidance.

I, BILL COOK, will my ability to manage a winning track team to Norman Burke.

I, DAVE COKER, will my dubious political aspirations to my communist-inspired friend, Vic Crawley.

I, JOAN COQUILLARD, will my height to anyone who thinks he can take the kidding that goes with it.

I, CARROL CORMICAN, will my interest in G. A. A. to anyone who's interested for I've never had so much fun in any other organization.

I, JIM COX, in sound body and mind do hereby bequeath to Mr. Krider my entire estate consisting of a snowball in a blast furnace.

I, KATIE DE LONG, will my ability to think of one man at a time to Myra Roberts.

I, CHARLOTTE DINGES, will my locker with all my books, and my picture of Roy Calhoun to Ginny Romine.

I, TOM DOYON, will my fad of chewing gum to any ambitious student.

I, BETTY DUNBAR, will my ability to blow bubble gum to anyone with jaws strong enough to chew it.

I, MARY ANN EARLE, will my ride to school in Bud Sunderlin's Buick to Pat Haley who will need it for another year.

I, DORIS JEAN EBERHARDT, will my locker to some poor incoming student and pray he doesn't cut his hands on it!

I, VIRGINIA ERHARDT, will my ability to go with only one boy at a time to Jo Inglefield.

I, James Lang, will my old desk in 105 which does not set level to any new sophomore who is unfortunate to receive it.

I, JIM BARCOME, will my locker next to the auditorium door to any lucky sophomore.

I, SYDELLE BASKIND, of my own free will and being of rather sound mind, will my locker to any one who is brave enough to clean it out.

I, ROBERT BEISEL, will my ability to remember to put my plug in the board in Chemistry, also my ability to lose my lab key to any deserving junior who can appreciate these attributes.

I, DORA BENNETT, being of sound mind and body, do hereby will my great ability to make an F in physical ed. to a sophomore, Mary Nye.

I, FLO BENNETT, of my own accord and without any force will my Chemistry Book to anybody who can understand it.

I, PAT BONNELL, will my ability to get along with Coach Crowe enough during football season to sneak a few dates with a certain player.

I, JOAN BORDEN, will Mr. Krider as a home room teacher to anyone who is fortunate enough to have him.

I, JIM BOMBERGER, will to any 10B the warm place Mr. Powell has in his heart for me.

I, NANCY ELLSWORTH, will my annual tan to Anne VanderBeek.

I, JOAN ERHARDT, will a couple addresses of fellows in the army air corps to someone who wants something to do during study hall.

I, CAROLYN ESTEP, will my seat close to the door in Office Practice to anyone lucky enough to get it. It comes in handy in the 1:30 rush.

I, MARY ANN EVANOFF, will my athletic ability to the shower room gang.

I, BILL EVANS, will all of the easy work of school life to BOB MITCHELL.

I, NICKI FANTO, will my rides to Crownpoint to some poor "sucker."

I, JACK FISHER, will my chemistry achievements to any one who doesn't want to be a chemist.

I, MARIE FITZGERALD, will my height to any tall girl who wants it.

I, MARGARET FORD, will my chemistry knowledge to someone who knows less about it than I do.

I, ALEX FULLER, in weak mind and manly physique upon my graduation leave to my good buddy BOB MAMBY my ability to case all the girls and to next year's golf team my "slice."

I, CHARLENE GARBER, will my luck to getting married this June to PATTY QUIMBY who is envious of me. PATRICK H. is the man of her choice.

I, BETTY GAY, will my shyness to CAROL BLAINGER.

I, HELEN GETZINGER, will my power of getting caught chewing gum in Mr. Goldsberry's class to any unsuspecting junior.

I, ARNOLD GILMAN, say to all readers that this is my last will and testament. I am that brave soul who went through three years of high school work and survived with few scars; therefore, I will the happy thought that some day you too will be out.

I, CHARLES GOODRICH, will the handle of my broken ping pong paddle to Phil Kohlbrenner and Kent Bolton.

I, BILL GOOLEY, being of sound body and weak mind will my patented ability to be lazy to any poor fool who would so desire it.

I, NANCY GRADECKI, will my place in Glee Club to a new sophomore.

I, DOLORES GRENER, will my art ability to some poor unfortunate person that really wants it.

I, LARRY GRUNDY, leave the school's two motion picture projectors that seem to break film so easily to Bob Hertel.

I, MARY ANN GUDATES, will my smallness to anyone who will take it.

I, MELVIN HAHN, will my height to Paul Lyons.

I, DORIS HARDY, will my driving ability to some poor sophomore in Mr. Powell's driving class.

I, HOPE HAYES, will my long fingernails to anyone who bites theirs and would like long ones.

I, MARION HIGGINS, being of weak body and sound heart will all my sardines to Doris Holde-man. May she always be able to defend herself.

I, TED HIGH, furnished with a body and hampered with a mind, do hereby will to Harold Heeter my entire rare collection of priceless waste paper to be found in safety deposit locker No. 333 in the John Adams Bank and Trust Company.

I, JACK HIGHBERGER, will my laziness and haphazardness to an up and coming Senior B by the name of Merrill Donoho.

I, JIM HOOSE, will my seat and cub scout hat and marbles in Mr. Goldsberry's class to whomever it fits.

I, JEAN HOSTETLER, will my ability to change the subject to anyone who can't find a good answer right away.

I, GARLAND HOSTETTER, will my ability to understand teachers to John Horvath, who really needs it.

I, RAYMOND JAMES, will my standard rubber handball to A. T. Krider to use as he pleases.

I, DARLENE JAQUA, will my temper to anyone (just so I can dispose of it.)

I, JOAN JOHNSON, bequeath my ability to play second fiddle to a pig-skin, to any girl who thinks she would like to go with a football player.

I, LUTHER JOHNSON, hereby will my ability to talk in class to whomever is crazy enough to want it.

I, SHERWOOD JOHNSON, will the dummy blade from my Schick Injector razor to Pat Ferraro because I've had too many close shaves with it and consider it dangerous.

I, NANCY KING, will all the money I have spent on bus fare for school to anyone who wants to get rich quick.

I, MARIAN DENSMORE, will my test grades to Laurette Canter, the lucky girl.

I, FRANK STOUT, being of strong body and weak mind will my record to any sophomore who is fool enough to take it.

I, MARTHA CRAIG, do hereby will the messiest locker in the building to Jody Screes who needs variation.

I, JOEL GOBLE, will my ability to sleep in study hall to anyone who needs the rest.

I, JAMES FORRESTER, being of weak mind do hereby will my marvelous gym record to the next person who gets Mr. Powell.

I, JOANN WINE, will my last name to a girl whose first name is Sherry.

I, ROBERT PRESNALL, leave my locker which won't lock to some lucky person who should be a mechanic.

I, JEANETTE JACKSON, will my supply of chewing gum to Mr. Goldsberry, my candy supply to Mr. Powell, my potato chips to Mr. Nelson and my locker to the mice.

I, JAY OSBORN, being of sound mind and body will my Civics notebook to anyone who can read it.

I, LOIS NESTLERODE, will my ability to have others do my work in Arts and Crafts, to whomever wants a good grade.

I, NANCY FLICKINGER, will my love for 13B to Myra Roberts.

I, KEITH HALL, will my flat tenor voice to Jerry Freels.

I, DON SIMON, of sound mind and body, do hereby will my long hair to Charlie Krug.

I, JOHN WEISSERT, will my ability to stay away from my girl during the athletic season to Leroy "Moose" Barritt.

I, DICK FOSTER, will my "variety limp" to Bill Randt provided he uses it to best advantage and as an excuse for not doing so well during the 1949 track season.

I, TOM LANE, being of sound mind? and body! will one foot of my height and 100 pounds to Pat Hammond.

203

I, RUTH KEB, being of sound mind (?) and body, do hereby will my candy in gym class to Char-maine Franklin.

I, MARIANNE RICHARDS, will Miss Minniear's missing erasers to any sophomore who can throw well and who can get the seat at the back table in 203.

I, BOB LONG, will my seat in Mr. Weir's room to Dan Wright.

I, JIM MARK, will Mr. Powell's "Bloody Black Line" to any unlucky sophomore.

I, ANN KOHLBRENNER, will my back seat in Social Living to any fortunate boy who won't have his hair blown by the wind in back of him.

I, JOE LANDY, will this fine school and faculty to the students who will benefit from them more than I did.

I, MARY KASDORF, will my locker to anyone who can get something else in it.

LAST WILLS—continued

I, JOHN KELLER, will my locker to a certain junior. She owns it anyway.

I, CLIFFORD KEB, will my ability to do good drawings, (when I want to) to any new sophomore.

I, BILL JORIS, will my ability to steal a Tower every Wednesday morning to Sonny Tepe.

I, DON LAMBERT, being of sound mind and body, do hereby will my ambition to Leroy Barritt. He needs it.

I, PAT KISSINGER, will my ability to blush to any girl who has Mr. Reber next year.

I, BERNADETTE LATOSKI, being of sound mind, will the quietness in sponsor room 203 to all the new sophomores who can make more noise than we ever did.

I, BOB O'REILLY, being of sound head (and dishpan hands) will my ability to wash walls in the second floor hall to any boy who thinks he needs a vacation on a sunny Friday afternoon.

I, BETTY MC KINNEY, will my ability to get along with Mrs. Pate to Mary Nye.

I, LOWELL LIDECKER, will my laziness in Glee Club to Dick DeMas.

I, FRED KNOPP, will my job at the Corner Cupboard to any sophomore who wants to come to school in the afternoon smelling like a hamburger.

I, DON KELLY, will my hot-rod? to anybody who looks like they cannot make it to school. Namely, "Vic" Crawley.

I, JACK KELLY, will my locker and all its masculine surroundings to Terry Ferraro.

I, MARILYN LOVELACE, will my locker next door to Alice Ley, to Gene Ullery.

I, LA RUE LOCSMONDY, will my seat in clothing to Bonnie Zeider and hope she gets as much good out of it.

I, "WILLIE" MARRS, will my right thumb to any roaming gypsy who can get as far on its as I did.

I, JIM LEBO, will my ability to get along with our lovely teachers to a certain group of students who will enter Adams next fall.

I, "EVIE" KENDALL, being of sound mind (I keep telling myself) and body, do hereby will all the bubble gum which has been accumulating on my desk in 205 during the last three years to Miss Roell.

I, BILL LAKE, will my gym pants to Jerry Coker, with no strings attached.

I, JIM MILLEA, will my ability to get along with Miss Minnear to any new sophomore who might be lucky enough to get her for sponsor. I also will my seat next to her.

I, BETTY LOU JOHNSTON, will my ability to get along in shop to Wanda Smith.

I, LAMARR MAY, will my chemistry drawer and its contents to Mac Bussert.

I, JOYCE LIEBIG, will my locker to an unfortunate sophomore.

205

I, DOROTHY PERSONETT, will my pleasure of my last semester at John Adams to Betty Granat.

I, TOM SHULMIER, will my blond hair to any person who wants to be successful with the girls.

HIGHLIGHTS OF SENIOR YEAR

Seniors, this is it — the closing chapter of your last year at Adams. It's been a great year, hasn't it? Before long you will cease to be seniors and your senior year will be a glowing paragraph in your volume of experiences. To strengthen your remembrance of that year let's turn back to last September and review some of the events—Gee, September 12 brought unmingled joy to all Adamites as our "underdog" football team skinned the Central Bears 20-19—John Weissert and Joann Wine represented your class by being chosen announcers on Wyman's Teen Time—John Ruffner and Irvin Whitehead won honors in a National Mechanical Drawing Contest—About this time many senior boys were protesting against the long skirts—Praises were given to those who labored on the all-school play, "Crime at Blossoms," including the too-seldom heralded student directors Shirley Williams and Jerry Weinberg—Tom Lane and John Ruffner were doing a swell job as Student Council Leaders—Paul Bumann, John Weissert, Dick Worth, and George Swintz helped to make the '47 team the best golf team we have ever had—Time marched on and driving classes were started (we think some seniors need them)—Jane Buchanan won a trip to St. Louis by writing an essay on "What South Bend Juniors Should Wear" and from all reports she had a swell time—the Thurstone Psychological Test (I. Q.) was given to seniors (say, how were those scores?)—Martha Craig, Dave Coker, Pat Kissinger, Don Lambert, Tom Lane, Phyllis Nelson, John Ruffner, John Weissert, Shirley Williams, and Lynn Wright were elected by your class to participate in the Pepsi-Cola scholarship tests—Bob Waechter represented Adams in "Week-end at Northwestern"—Don Simon, John Ruffner, Paul Bumann and Phyllis Nelson were elected to serve as senior class officers—Wright, Roberts and Coker received football awards at the fabulous football banquet which was so enjoyed by all who attended—then came the varied reactions to those works of art—the senior picture proofs!—Phyllis Nelson was selected John Adams' good citizen in the D. A. R. Contest—The first senior prom (December 6) was heartily enjoyed—Shirley Williams was made pin-up girl by the Trust Troopers Club—Joe Howell and Nick Nichols received Conference and Twin City Football Honors—Moe Ziker made a great showing for Adams as high point man in the sectionals with fifty-one points; our basketball team was the object of the respect and admiration on the part of all Adamites this year—Pat Kissinger and Phyllis Nelson headed the senior lists—great fun was had by all on the Soci Chicago Trips (despite various calamities)—The "Senior Varieties of '48" was a wonderful treat for the school body and one which was imagination and hard work personified—Well, I guess that just about brings us up to date. With exams, Baccalaureate, Senior Day, and the rest of the exciting activities concerned with graduation set for the near future, we, the underclassmen want to wish you all the luck in the world and to inform you of our hope that your senior year at Adams will remain one of your most pleasant memories.

I, WILLIAM ROBERTS, will Miss Roell to the next sophomore class she is unfortunate enough to get.

I, GERALD SHOEMAKER, no longer of sound mind, will my unfortunate ability to get Miss Roell for three classes in a row.

I, EILEEN SHOEMAKER, will my ability to get along with Miss Roell to some other obstinate person in her next sponsor group.

I, DORIS MOXLEY, bequeath my interest in Latin to Christyne Scott, who wouldn't look at the stuff.

I, VERNITA OWENS, hereby will to Bernice Peifer my ability to get into trouble. Maybe she'll be able to get out of the situations easier than I.

I, DAN RICHESON, hereby bequeath my estate and possessions, such as boxtops and retreaded bubble gum wads to anyone who is sucker enough to take them.

I, JOYCE SCHRADER, will my experiences in travel to anyone who can afford them.

I, CAROL ANN RICE, will three of the best years of my life to whomever hasn't as yet begun to realize what Adams can really mean to a student.

I, BILL REINKE, will to John Adams High School and some cute sophomore, my brother Bob—class of '51.

I, JOAN MEYERS, being of

sound mind and body, will my drag with Mr. Dickey in shop class to Bob Brugh, if he thinks he can get it.

I, LOIS LEY, being perfectly sane, hereby, bequeath to Patricia Quimby, who has never been caught, my long interesting talks with Mr. Rothermel for being A: W. O. L.

I, LOIS RUSH, will my ability to dance to anyone who wants to become a professional.

I, LAURA BETH MILLER, will my position on the Tower Staff to Virginia Holland.

I, RONNIE MINZEY, will my bruises and cuts from Coach Crowe to some unsuspecting sophomore.

I, BERNICE MORRISON, will my ability to lose my wallet on the Social Living trip to Joan Warner.

I, ROGER PICKETT, will my grades in Social Living to anybody.

We, PATSY NIVENS and BEVERLY MILLER, do hereby will "Goldie" and his Social Living class to Joie Warner, Willie Lat-ham, and Pat Sells.

I, BETTY LOU RUPERT, will my ability to get thrown off a horse to anyone who can fall more easily than I.

I, MARYVONNE ROSE, will my ability to get along with Mr. Crowe to anyone who wants to sit with friends in 106.

I, BOB MOORE, being of sound mind and body do bequeath my



ability to keep a messy locker to anyone who wants it.

Drafting

I, LYLE STEVENSON, will my parking place to some other unlucky person who may be driving an old hot-rod.

, MARILYN ZIMMER, will my OK to Pat Roessler to talk to Jim Nevins in their sponsor room.

I, JIM WILSON, will my euchre seat to Big Chief Mohawk Krug.

I, PHYLLIS SPRADLIN, will my tempermental locker to some unfortunate sophomore who has plenty of patience.

I, ROSEMARY TALBOT, will my ability to get into sponsor room after the bell has rung to my brother who will need it next year.

I, LUCILLE ZEIGER, will my inability to type to some swift sophomore. It should even things up a bit.

I, SUE SLABAUGH, do hereby will my beloved locker and all the trash in it to any ambitious sophomore who has the energy to clean it up for me.

I, DOROTHY SMITH, will to Joe Howell my seat in English VII. Poor boy!

I, NORMA TULLY, being an emotionally, unstable person, will the mice in my locker to some new sophomore who likes meat in his lunch.

I, DICK WORTH, will everything I own, except my golf clubs, to Suzie; that is until we break up.

I, JACK STAUFFER, being of sound mind and body do hereby and what for, will all the thumb tacks in school to the track team.

I, CAROL JEAN SMIKEL, will my old gym shorts to anyone with the energy to mend them.

I, WAYNE WOODWORTH, will my "extreme" height to any boy wanting to play basketball.

I, DAVE TURNER, will my intellectual knowledge to anyone who is dumb enough to take it.

I, GEORGE SWINTZ, will everything I own, with value less than twenty-five cents to a certain swell junior named Marg.

I, WAYNE MORGAN, will my congenial way with Miss Kaczmarek to anyone who might want it.

I, BOB WALSH, will my cooking technique to up and coming Dale Litherland.

I, EARL TROEGER, will my ability to get passing grades for knowing less about everything to everybody who has that trouble.

I, LYNN WRIGHT, being of sound mind and body, do hereby bequeath to Gene Wright all intellectual resources possible so that he may be able to master physics.

I, DICK WYSONG, will my ability to come within a \$200 budget to some certain junior talking Social Living.

I, BOB WELBER, will my study habits to Phyllis Schragger who needs them as she is much too ambitious.

LAST WILLS—continued

I, JERRY C. WEINBERG, will my shorthand speed to the slow girls who need it to attain the goal of 120 words a minute.

I, BOB WAECHTER, will my locker which is always open to anyone who doesn't value anything he has.

I, BUD WITT, will my ability to break test tubes and beakers in Chemistry to any sophomore who has butter fingers and who won't

cry over spilt sulphuric acid.

I, MARY TROUB, will my position in hand to any young, healthy girl that likes to sit around doing nothing.

I, PHYLLIS TAYLOR, will my blond hair to Betty Turnock.

I, MARVIN TREASH, will my ability to keep awake in Mr. Weir's room to Red Hutchings.

I, EDWARD THORPE, will my scrawny little back-breaking seat in Mr. Thompson's drafting room to some poor ignorant freshman.

RIVER PARK THEATRE—30th and Mishawaka Ave.

MAY 30-31, JUNE 1 and 2—4 BIG DAYS
SUNDAY, MONDAY, TUESDAY and WEDNESDAY

Clark Gable and Vivien Leigh — GONE WITH THE WIND — in Technicolor
See it from the beginning at 12:30 — 4:20 — 8:10
DOORS OPEN 12:15 FOR THIS ATTRACTION



Neighborhood
custom



FAMOUS PHOTOGRAPHY... FAMOUS ADDRESS

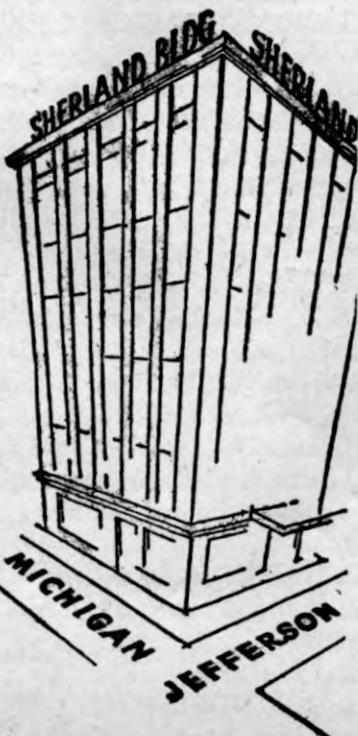
PRIDDY
TOMPSETT
SHERLAND
BUILDING

PORTRAITS
that Live

CALL FOR APPOINTMENT

3-6157

L. A. TOMPSETT, M.R.P.S.



ADVICE FROM THE FEATURE EDITOR

At last it has come — the long awaited hour of graduation. What we envisioned as sophomores, like a mirage in the desert, is here almost before we have had time to catch our breath. We have experienced three years of fun and fellowship, hard work and pleasant experiences. High school has been a world of our own where we could work together and solve some of our problems before taking our place in the world.

One of the most pleasant experiences for me has been my position as co-feature editor of the Tower for the past year. It is with a great deal of humility that I write this article today, because I realize that nothing could have been accomplished without the co-operation of every member of the feature staff, and especially the co-feature editor, Betty Stark. The assignments given the staff have not always been to their liking and were often difficult to write, but they stood by us like Trojans and came through in fine style. Thanks so much, feature staff, and good luck to you, Betty, and your staff for next year.

For the seniors it's all over now. The termination of our high school days has come. Let me urge you underclassmen to make the most of your high school days, because you will never have anything quite like them again. Participate in a few chosen extra curricular activities and enter whole heartedly into them. Don't get bored, but participate in the school's activities each day with enthusiasm. Above all, carry on the school's spirit and make John Adams better because you were one of its students.

Now as we graduating seniors walk down the aisle to the strains of "Pomp and Circumstance" ready to face new experiences, may we always hold our heads high and carry on the tradition of John Adams. Our high school days will never be forgotten, but now the time has come to say, "so long, Adams."

BY JOANN WINE

Compliments
THE BOOK SHOP
130 No. Michigan St.

WILLIAMS, the Florist
219 W. Washington
FLOWERS
FOR ALL OCCASIONS
Phone 3-5149

SUNNYMEDE
PHARMACY

1432 Mishawaka Ave.
South Bend, Indiana
Telephone 2-7307

It's New — It's Different
THE RECO FISH DERBY
FUN FOR FISHERMEN
\$420 IN MERCHANDISE PRIZES
Zoom in for your copy of the rules
Reco Sporting Goods
113 N. MAIN STREET
"Look for the Log Front"



MONOGRAMMED
BASQUE SHIRT
in neat new style

2.98

Smartest basque shirt you could find to wear during leisure hours! It's "personally yours" with cut-out monogram of red or green... neatly feminine with cap sleeves and trim-fitting lines... yet smooth sister to the t-shirt for downright comfort. Fine white lisle in small, medium and large sizes 2.98

SPORTSWEAR — FIRST FLOOR

ROBERTSON'S
of South Bend

DELAYED - - - - THE SENIOR PROM ON MAY 14

Just think, the night of the prom has finally arrived, and here I am in the lobby of the Palais Royal. Oh my goodness, there is Beverly Harden, one of our alumna with Jack Titus. I see Joyce Schrader with Bernard Smitt and Don Kelly and Cherie Cox. Joan Robinson is with John Scheibelhut, he is an alumnus too. Oh, hi Jim! That was Jim Lebo, you know, with Sandra Spear. Oh there's Mary Nold with Tom Brademas, and did you see that Janet Kurtz is with Lynn Williams! Aren't you excited?

Come on women, you can't stay here all night. Let's go up so I can check the coats. Say, there is Jack Bartlett with Marilyn Near, and Marilyn Becker is with Dean Fitterling. Who is Joan Coquillard with? Oh, Bill Haney from Washington Clay. I see that Clifford Keb, Irving Whitehead and Wayne Woodworth all went with women from Riley. Bob Welber is with Betty Minkow of Central and Jerry Weinberg is with Pat Sweeny of Central too—who said this was an Adams prom!

There's Pat Kissinger with Don Lambert. Come on Pat, let's go comb our hair.

Did you know that Lois Ley is with Pat Dougherty? Yes, and Jay Osburn is with Delores La Fortune. Hi Dibble! Are you and Paul having a good time? Say, Marian Driver is with Johnny Thompson and Roger Haverstock is with Dottie Dubala. Oh, and that's not all. Anne Kohlbrenner is with Tom Doyan and Nicki Fanto is with Kenny Ringen. I saw Jerrell Cassady and Shirley Gorsuch too, but that's no surprise. Gee, we had better go back now, the boys will probably be irritated.

They aren't even here yet, isn't that disgusting. Hi, Marg and George! There're Jo Inglefield and Bob Mamby with them. There are the two Nestlerodes, Lois with Harlow Coney and Dare with Charmane Franklin. There's Jenny Jackson, Yes, she is with Lynn Wright. Did you know that Lois Rush came with Gene Plonski, and Beverly Miller came with Mercuri of Butler! Say there's a surprise, Narma Rush is with Jack Pillow. All right fellows, we are done gossiping now. Let's go in.

Have you noticed all the steadies that are here. Tom Barth and Delores Allison, Tom Lane and Pat Hammond, Dick Foster and Janet Shulmier, Jim Wilson and Marilyn Bendit, Jack Chedister and Ruth Keb and Cal Immel and Helen Getzinger are all here. Oh yes, John Weissert and Jinny Erhardt and Dick Worth and Susie Schwier are here too.

Look who just came in—Jane Buchanan, the Prom chairman, with Jack Pfaff. Dono Simon, the class president, is here too with Josie Johnson.

Come on let's dance. Isn't the music heavenly! OOPS! Excuse me, Nancy Ferregan. It must have been that Bob Waechter's fault. (Big joke, I bumped right into them.) There is Hope Hayes over there with Chuck Arch, naturally. Denny Kunce is with Dot De Pree

too. Look over there, I see Alice Maburn with Jim Bishop and Don Misch with Rosemary Talbot. Frank Stout is over there too, with Delores Lohmann. Here comes Keith Hall and Joann Wine—they doubled with Bill Marrs and Jean Hostetler. This one's too fast, let's sit it out.

Aren't you surprised that Harold Ziker is with Joan Henderson? I didn't know that Ted High was coming with Pat Shaw either. Of course it's no surprise that Berniece Pfeifer is with Ned Mastak, or that Carlisle Parker is with Sue Green. I see three other steadies too—John Keller and Eileen Finnegan, Dick Fohrer and Katie DeLong and Russ Ohlheiser and June Zesinger. Oh, Bill Coggan and Agnes McCreary too.

They're playing one of my favorite songs now. The dance floor is really getting crowded now. I see Marianne Richards and Marty Rouch dancing. There's Ev Kendall and Ed Gruenwald and Bob O'Reilly with Phyllis Grenagen. The Millea twins just walked in—I think that is Jim with Carol Gregory and Joe with Shirley Harlow—they are both from Riley. Ruth Ortt is with Chuck Bradly, Chuck Hoffman is with Mary Ann Sutherlin and Sam Jennings is with Jerry Miller—notice all the Central kids! Look, Bill Evans is with Dolores Waeorzynczak and Delores Grenert is with Don Groves. All right, so I can't dance and look too. I want to look! See, there is Carol Rice with Ken Burden, and Dick Wyson with Connie Hudson. Did you know that Norma Shultz came with Wayne Morgan and Herb Singleton came with Doraann Bowman. Excuse me, I didn't mean to bump into you, Tommy. (Isn't Tommy Thompson with a girl from Shortridge?) I see Phyllis Taylor with Jerry Zehnphenney and Norma Tully with Richard Beaty sitting this one out.

Look who's in back of us—Sue Slabaugh and Bernie Brekus. I see some more steadies in Bob Bartz and Mary Ann Pordan, Wayne Irvin and Lois Sefranka, Jim Orrison and Myra Roberts, Dewey Moore, Nancy Gradecki, and Gene Balok and Joan Honer. Over there are Dorothy Vande Walle and Dan Cannelis, Wesley Truax and Mary Beisel and Lyle Stevenson and Delores Danial.

I'm thirsty, let's go upstairs for a coke. Hi Phyl Nelson, is Jim Love getting you a coke? Seen any interesting couples? Oh, Keith Zeiders is with Mary Driver, Phyllis Whitehead is with John McCrea and Darlene Guber is with Jack Clemens. Tell me more! Jack Wagner is with Mary Schlarb and Joan Borden is with Bill Warden! Well I never! Do you see Mary Lou Swank and Leroy Barritt, Jim Cox and Nancy Watson, and Sydelle Baskind and Bernie Nevel sipping a coke. There are Bob Beisel and Libbey Henninghausen, Bob Dieter and Marilyn Diedrich, and Chuck Weatherly and Joan Megan there too.

Have you noticed all the grads here? Jack Jaqua and Pat Thomp-

son, Bill Snoke and Pat Regan, Lois Callsen and Al Vascil, Bonnie Maham and Howard Nivens, and Mary Anderson and H. Snyder are all here. Oh yes, Esther Bole and Rodney Robinson, Wilmadian Morlan and Harvey Hostetler, and John Markward and Terry Latowski too.

Let's go down to dance again, shall we. I didn't notice that Bill Tretheway was here with Mary Jo Bingham. Roger Pickett and Betty Bennett and Wayne Riffil and Joan Wood are here too.

Look at the late arrivers. Here comes Dorothy Personett and Jim Peoples, La Rue Locsmondy and Bob Burke, Bernadette Latoski and Frank Laskowski, Bob Miller and Rita Patterson, Bill Reinke and Nancy Farmer and Bill Roberts and Nancy King.

There are Nick and Pat dancing—look, they just bumped into Bill Gooley and Mary Ann Earle. I see Boo Pupert and Fred Holycross and Maryvonne Mose and Jack Bland, and Pat Pence with Johnny Nicholson too.

There are a host more grads—I see Art Sellenberg and Jackie St. John, Don Catanzarite and Charlene Parmley, Carl Goffeney and Jane Beehler, James Bordan and Thelma Mitchell, Even Farmer and Nancy Helvie, Fred Barrell and Elaine Rolfe, and Pat Weaver with Alan Seifert. Yes, I see Mary Jo Hurstel and Richard Kunze, Jean McCaffery and Andy McCormick, and Marg Clements and Bill Rogeman.

I'm getting tired. Let's go over here and sit by John Ruffner—He is with Jeanette Graf you know. Some other people seem to be tired too—Patsy Nivens and Danny Jurgonski, Lola Bishop and Phil Layman, Jim Mark and Jane Clark, and Marilyn Lovelace and Jean Wadzinski are all sitting it out. Lowell Lidecker and Helen Bachelor, Loren Beebe and Mary Jo Chamberlain, and Jim Meister and Gwen Krauss are still dancing. Look, Barbara Anderson is with Don Lambert. (Now don't get excited, this one is from Riley!) Barbara Sennett is coming toward us with Don Davis. What's the good word, Barb? No, I didn't know that Jim Radican is with Jackie Kemper. Jack Stauffer is with Mary Kasdorf! That is grand! All right, I'm ready to dance now.

This music is wonderful. Did you hear that this last number was requested by Charlene Garber and Boyd Prater. Is that Lucile Zeiger with Pat Hanfin? Say, Bob Walsh is with Kay Griniger, and Harold La Place is with Phyllis Gorsuch. Dick Everts is dancing with Betty Vicsek, and I see Joe Hagee with Jean France. Charlotte Dinges is with Don Green, and Carrol Cormican is with George Lapinne. Do you see Dick Davis with Maridian Yok, and there is Luther Johnson with Dorothy Walters.

Don't tell me there more grads here—that's wonderful the way they have supported their old alma mater. Shirley Brundige is with Bob Maddox, Joan Dressel is with Stanley Woltman, Bill Grounds is

with Rita Wright, Sue La Follette is with Dick Poyser and Jack Swindeman is with Marilyn Miller. There are Mr. and Mrs. Edward Milewski, Mr. and Mrs. Kenneth Metcalf, and Mr. and Mrs. Delbert Bennet. Mary Ann Doran is with Joe Roemer and Pat Catanzarite is with Betty Simmons too.

Over there is Vernita Owens with Jim Hann, Laura Beth Miller is with Herb Soderlund. Did you know that Joan Erhardt came with Virgil Danner, and Pat Taylor came with Bill Dyer? Roger Adkins is with Joan Mortenson, Raymond James is with Mary Lou Hauger, Mary Ann Swindeman is with Jack Thompson. There are Lee Mull and Carol Crowe, Tom Patterson and Rosemary Haney, Ronnie McFarlane and Jane Grimes, Don Phillips and Lillian Doldie and Alan Gilman and Phyllis Schragger.

The old magician Jim Hoose is with Joyce Zimmerman. I see Marian Higgins and Dick Bulmanski, Joyce Liebig and Jim Tellson, Joel Goble and Beverly Jackson and Earl Troeger and Mary Troub over there gossiping away. Carol Smikel and Jesse Prather, Flo Bennett and Jerry Campbell, and Darlene Jaqua and Dick McGlothlen are jabbering away too.

It's almost time to go now. Gee! this has been a wonderful Prom. Oh look, I didn't see Pat Ferraro and Sharon Tucker and Merrill Donoho and Catherine De Munck, and here they are going home. Why don't you get my coat while I wait here in the lobby.

Hi Carolyn! I'll have to tell Mary that Carolyn Estep was with Dick Tomolak. I see Mary Ann Gudates and Charles Gage and Alex Fuller and Jo Green leaving. Leonard Brooks just went to get Doris Moxley's coat, and there goes Barbara Smith and Ralph Fowler.

There goes Betty Dunbar and Leslie Green out the door, and here comes my man. And now to say goodbye to the most wonderful dance of the year—our own Senior Prom.

DIAMONDS - JEWELRY - WATCHES

J. TRETHEWEY
JOE THE JEWELER

104 N. Main St.

J.M.S. Bldg.

Member of Florist
Telegraph Delivery

Phone
4-3431

RIVERSIDE FLORAL CO.

"Quality Flowers and Service as Good"

Corsages Our Specialty

C. W. OSBORNE, Prop.

1326 Lincoln Way East
South Bend Indiana

R. K. Mueller
JEWELER

Diamonds - Watches - Jewelry

Expert Watch and Jewelry

Repairing

SENIOR MONOGRAM WINNERS

FOOTBALL

Millard Nichols
William Roberts
Don Kelly
Robert Deiter
Don Simon
William Gooley
Jack Wagner
Earl Troeger
Keith Zeider
Lynn Wright

BASKETBALL

Harold Ziker
Don Simon
John Weissert
John Keller
Don Lambert

TRACK

Millard Nichols
William Mitchell
Luther Johnson
LaMar May
Richard Foster
William Gooley
Ronald Minzey

BASEBALL

Dave Coker
Keith Zeider
William Roberts
John Keller
Garland Hostetter, manager
James Hoose "B" team coach

TENNIS

James Cox
Ralph Witt

GOLF

John Weissert
Paul Bumann
Richard Worth

FOOTBALL REVIEW HARDWOOD REVIEW

The season of 1948 was a big one for the Eagles of John Adams who, led by their fire-eating coach Jim Crowe, shocked the South Bend area when they won five, lost three, and tied one. This was a record for an Adams football team. The greatest victory of the season came against Central. Adams won 20-19 and this encounter marked the first time the eastsiders had ever beaten a South Bend school. Other victories came against Goshen, Plymouth, South Bend Catholic, South Side. The Eagles took it on the chin from Riley, Mishawaka LaPorte and wound up the season with a 6-6 tie with Michigan City.

Don Simon was elected Captain, Lynn Wright got the Kiawanis award, Dave Coker received the most valuable lineman's award, and Bill Roberts the backfield trophy. Joe Howell was named all-conference halfback and he and Millard "Nick" Nichols were honored on the All-Twin City team.

BASEBALL REVIEW

Since this is the last issue of the Tower, further coverage of baseball games will be impossible. At this stage of the season the Eagles are tied for first place in the conference along with LaPorte, Michigan City, and Mishawaka. Bad luck held the upper hand in the practice section of the season as they lost four out of four starts. The four losses are as follows: Central 7-6, Mishawaka 6-5, Washington 13-1, and Riley 4-3. The Eagles came back strong in the conference as they took their first two games in two starts. The two victims were Central and Elkhart, 3-2 and 6-4, respectively.

The first game against Central went for ten innings before the Eagles came out on top. Weather was another factor in the schedule as the LaPorte and Michigan City games were called off and agreed to be played at a different date. The pitching duties this year were divided between Don Truex and Keith Zieder. Dick Bennett, Bill Cox, Jim Nevins, and Hank Hukill also worked in occasionally. The leading hitter this season was Dave Coker who hit a strong .500. The imaginary award for the most sur-

The basketball team closed its seventh season at the end of February by dropping the sectional finals to Central, the tourney favorite. The season's record consisted of nine victories in eighteen regular contests; four of six tournament games were won for a season's mark of 13-11. The Eagles gained a fourth place tie in the conference by winning five of nine conference encounters; victories over Goshen, Michigan City, Washington, Forth Wayne North Side, and Riley came in conference play.

Six of the games were won by four points or less. Highlights included victories over South Bend schools, Riley 37-34 and 45-44, and Washington 38-37. The Eagles averaged 42.5 points per contest. Individual notes of praise should go to seniors Harold Ziker, John Keller, John Weissert, Don Lambert, and Don Simon. "Zike", although he missed almost half the season because of illness, wound up with 173 points. The Johns, Keller and Weissert, were constant scoring threats, and although guards, grabbed numerous rebounds. Lambert, also plagued by illness, was invaluable as a rebound artist, and Simon compiled the best free throw average of the first eight men.

prising player of the year goes to Loren Mac Bussert who came up with a slugging .444 average.

Mac has been a promising second baseman and will be back next year for another big season. Recognition also goes to Keith Zieder and Phil Smeltzer who hit .400 and .367. Jim Nevins also showed hitting power as he pounded out a .385 average. In a total of six games, Adams accumulated a total of twenty-five runs on forty-nine hits, while the opponets had forty-two runs on thirty-five hits. In the strike out catagory Don Truex led with 23, Keith Zieder 12, Hukill and Cox 5, and Bennett 1. The winners were Truex, Zieder; losers, Truex, Hukill, Cox, and Zieder.

There are five remaining games on the card: LaPorte (T), Michigan City (H), Riley (H), Mishawaka (T), and Washington (T). Hats off to the seniors who have come toward their last games in a Red and Blue uniform of John Adams.

TRACK REVIEW

The track squad started off a better than average season by winning the "All City" meet held at Notre Dame on April 10. Washington, Central and Riley were second, third, and fourth respectively. Luther Johnson copped both the high and low hurdle events. Minzey won the broad jump, Jurcik won the first 440 heat and Gibson placed second in the second 440 heat. Bob Manby placed second in the 60 yard dash. LaMar May won the 880, while Dick Foster placed fourth in the mile run. Bill Daughtery placed second in the high jump and third in broad jump. Bill Gooley placed fourth in the shot put. Both the Adams relay teams placed second in very close races. The 880 relay consisted of Bob Manby, Bill Mitchell, Leroy Barritt, and Dick Carlson, while on the mile relay team was Ben Jurcik, Dave Gibson, Keith Hall, and Nick Nichols.

The first dual meet was with Mishawaka which the Cavemen won 78-31. Jurcik, Minzey, and Daughtery were the only Adams boys to win any first place ribbons.

The next meet was at Michigan City on April 20. The team lost a heart breaker there with the final score reading 54 2/3 to 54 1/3. Bob Manby won both the 100 and 220 yard dashes. "Lu" Johnson won the high and low hurdles. Jurcik copped a first in the 440 and Minzey won the broad jump with a 20' 6" jump. May cut his 880 time down to 2:08 as he placed second in this event.

Two days later the squad went to Elkhart and lost 70-39. Jurcik and Minzey lost for the first time of the season, but each placed second. Johnson won the high hurdles and placed third in the lows. Gooley and Million placed first and second in the shot put. Bob Zenzinger placed second in the 100 yard dash and third in the 220 yard dash. The half-mile relay team won, with Minzey, Mitchell, Carlson, and Jurcik running. Although we lost these dual meets, the boys were bettering their times considerably. It was at the Elkhart meet where Dick Foster ran the mile in 4:57.5 for a new school record. The old record of 4:58 was held by Dave Irwin, who still holds the 880 school record of 2:03.3. Doug Beebe also broke a school record in the pole vault. At Mishawaka he vaulted 11 feet to break the 10 foot 6 inch record.

The next meet was the "Goshen Relays" in which Adams placed sixth in a field of twelve class A schools. Our half-mile relay team, consisting of Minzey, Mitchell, Carlson, and Jurcik, placed first in the easier of two different heats. Our spring delay copped a third place. Minzey, Mitchell, Zenzinger, and Jurcik ran in this relay. The Adams double medley relay team and mile relay team each placed fourth. Nichols, G. Wright, Jurcik and May ran on the double medley, and Hall, Ohlheiser, Pinchert, and Layman ran on the mile relay team. Adams outscored all of the South Bend schools in this meet, which proved the "All City" champions did not win on luck.

HIGHLIGHTS



BY HIGHBERGER

Thanks for the Memories

The day of reckoning has come. Yes, you won't have to hurry down to your homeroom every Wednesday morning to grap the Tower in order to read "Highlights by Highberger." Aren't you glad.

For two years now I have been just barely making it under the dead line, and each week of those two years Miss Roell has grown more annoyed with me, and been hoping I would make it on time. During the lapse of time I have printed my opinion on all occasions. Sometimes my opinions were frowned upon by the faculty and students and sometimes they were not.

During this time I have made numerous friends and also numerous enemies, but when you are writing a column it is difficult to express one's self, always say truthful things, and yet not hurt the feelings of anyone.

Through the past said years as sports editor of Ye Tower I have met some athletes who were swell fellows. My hat goes off to "Moose" Barritt who has been put low by yours truly more times than anyone else. Through it all "Moose" has been a good boy and has never high hatted one for slander.

Lu Johnson and "Moe" Ziker have been swell examples of good sportsmen. Both have been a credit to their separate sports of track and basketball.

Now I find it's time to say farewell, not just for the summer but, for good and I find it seems quite difficult when you get right down to it. There is a lot more I had planned to say, but I might as well call it "30" now before you get too bored and turn to the "gossip" column.

"Thanks for the Memories"

Jack Highberger
Class of '48

The following Saturday was the conference trials held at Elkhart. Jurcik was unable to run because of a bad knee, and Bob Manby took a spill on the cinders while running on the 880 relay. These two misfortunes cost Adams ten points. Minzey, Johnson, and Bill Daughtery were the only boys who qualified to participate in the conference finals. Barritt and Gooley each got a fifth in their respective events. At the conference finals Johnson placed fourth in the high hurdles, and Minzey fifth in the broad jump. Johnson ran the highs in 15.9, just one-tenth of a second off the school record.

Jurcik had outscored everyone up to the Wilson meet, which this writing doesn't include. Jurcik has earned 43 points, Minzey 42, and Johnson 36.

Adams won the sectionals in 1945 and again in 1946. Riley won last year, and even though Mishawaka is favored this year, Adams will be after her third trophy.