

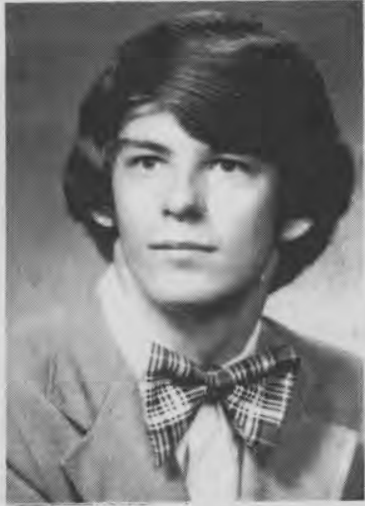
John Adams Tower

VOLUME XXXIV NO. 18

JOHN ADAMS HIGH SCHOOL

MAY 31, 1974

CLASS OF '74 REFLECTS, ADVISES, MOVES ON



JOHN CASSIDY

John has had the habit, during the past four years, to become extremely involved in whatever he's doing. His record of achievements and interests confirms this, as we shall see.

Debate and Drama, both of which involve communication skills, a great amount of intellect, and lots of work, have been John's two greatest interests. All in all, John gets the majority of his kicks from being "totally absorbed" in work.

John's activities and responsibilities have included: Vice-pres. of Sr. Class, of Debate Club, and of Math Club (Jr. year), Thespian troupe #1464, leads in eight dramatic productions in four years, winner of 2nd place in State for Debate, Chairman of the Senate (Jr. year), Business Manager of the TOWER/ALBUM, a Quill & Scroll Member, National Forensic League Degree of Distinction, National Merit Scholarship Winner, and lastly he was in Concert Choir.

"LET IT BE A CHALLENGE TO YOU." (Courtesy of UP THE DOWN STAIRCASE).



JESSICA CROSSON

Jessica is chiefly involved with her own independent research and art projects, but she has also enjoyed being a TOWER feature editor, part of an "on the case" staff. She received Thespian membership for her work on make-up and posters for drama productions, work she enjoys due to the dedicated people involved. She belongs to an Urban Coalition Educational Subcommittee, and was a National Merit Finalist.

Jessica has most enjoyed Mr. Goodman's Chemistry classes, as well as Biology classes with Mr. Longenecker and Mr. Shanley.

She plans to attend the University of Notre Dame, majoring possibly in pre-medical studies in preparation for psychiatry. She'll go on to graduate school or medical school. She hopes to become involved somehow with man's future in space, and perhaps to leave Earth herself someday.



JACQUELINE GANSER

Traveling around the West and Lower Canada for six weeks was Jacque's most memorable summer (1972) while in school she enjoyed independent studies under Shanley, Goodman, Cwidak, Maza and Szucs but was disappointed with the average classroom situation.

Her interests have included synchronized swimming (teaching and competing), the study of Russian people and literature, and supporting and studying the Women's Liberation Movement. Jacque was awarded the National Merit Scholarship Award.

Duke University is her next step, with a major in economics and minors in Russian and French. She would enjoy working in international business so that she could travel a lot. Further speculation places her either as a big business executive in Seattle or as a hermit in the mountains of Oregon. "AN EDUCATION CAN GO ONLY AS FAR AS THE TEACHER IS

WILLING IN OUR SYSTEM, AND WITH SOME OF THE TEACHERS I HAVE ENCOUNTERED HERE, I'VE WASTED 3 1/2 OUT OF MY FOUR YEARS."



ANN JOHNSTONE

Great experiences and impressive honors in the fields of music and foreign language have dominated Ann's four years here.

In music, she is a member of the South Bend symphony, the IUSB and Notre Dame Orchestras, the All-State Orchestra and plays in the chamber music groups, sings in Concert Choir and the Madrigal Group and plays in the school orchestra. Ann also continues to take piano, cello, and harpsichord lessons.

Miss Johnstone has won first prize in various music contests, was one of 30 from the state to win as I.U. Honors Student in Foreign Language, a trip to France to study for the summer (1973) in Brittany - also winning a French award from l'Alliance Francaise. Another experience which was considered an honor for her was having Miss Rosenfeld as a teacher.

Ann will attend Smith College (Northampton, Mass.) majoring either in Classical Languages or French. On June 3 she plans to move to Glen Elly, Illinois with her family.

"IF LITTLE ELSE, ADAMS HAS TAUGHT ME THE IMPORTANCE OF SELF MOTIVATION."

Music has been Ian's main interest throughout high school and his list of activities and honors proves his outstanding talent.

Giving a number of recitals in the area has included: guitar solos and concerts with groups such as IUSB orchestra and Adams orchestra; conducted an original work with Adams Jazz Ensemble; premiered a symphonic work with Adams symphony commissioned by Karl

Greenshields.

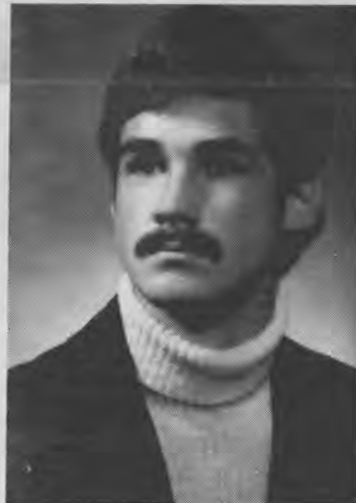
Ian has studied the art of classic guitar for four years with Richard Wisner and has been coached by Christopher Parkining on a few occasions. Following an audition at the Peabody Conservatory of Music, world famous Aaron Shearer said of Ian, "he has an extraordinary talent and is already playing at a level seldom achieved."

Ian's other interests have included canoeing, weight training, running and athletics in general.

The major part of Ian's time in class this year has been at IUSB devoting full time study to music. The conductor of the Elkhart Symphony has invited Ian to perform a guitar recital as part of the Elkhart Chamber Music Series next year.

Ian's thankful for the great direction provided for by the Music Dept. here, and to the administration for their cooperation.

"HIGH SCHOOLS SHOULD BE ALTERED SO THAT STUDENTS WISHING TO SPECIALIZE, CAN DEVOTE FULL ENERGIES TO THEIR INTEREST WITHOUT BEING HAMPERED BY ACADEMIC REQUIREMENTS."



IAN KRAUSE

Sue's past four years outside of school have been highlighted with tennis, eating everything in sight, teaching Sunday School, sewing, and laying out in the sun.

In school, chemistry, biology, English (Cwidak), Concert Choir and ceramics have dominated Sue's interest when she wasn't busy keeping score for the baseball team and setting her lab book on fire in Chemistry I, not to mention exploding a bunsen burner.

She enjoyed being a guardian eagle - singing St. Patrick Day songs with Mr. Shanley and having Mr. Bucakowski wish her a happy birthday over the P.A. Other thrills include the "Eagle Mash" - going

to I.U. last year to see Adams play the final game, and last, but not least, she received her very first Playgirl on her 18th birthday.



SUSAN LA CLUYSE

Two outstanding experiences come to mind. One began in August 1972 with my arrival in Jerusalem for a year's study at an Israeli high school. I had more good times than can be related here while in my favorite city. The school load was heavy, but daily experiences (like walking down the streets) were special and memorable. I miss that city, which is peaceful, dynamic and mysterious. The second "experience" is a weekly event - the Sabbath. This period of time is for me like Jerusalem - separate, holy and beautiful. On Saturday, I try to avoid any everyday, mundane activity. It helps me get through the week.

Fortunately, happily, and thankfully, I will be returning to Jerusalem this fall to study two subjects that I love - the natural sciences and Judaic studies, at the Jerusalem College for Women. I tentatively plan to do work in the medical laboratory sciences, while helping to build and strengthen Israel, where I hope to live.



ORNA OPPENHEIMER

Graduation Sends Most Seniors to College or Work

Attending Alma College and majoring in Music education is **Bruce Laven**. Although **Kris Logan** plans to work a semester before she starts college, she will attend Arizona State.

Ball State, again is a dominate choice for Adams students. **Jill Kestermeier** will major in elementary education at B.S.U. **Stu Dolde** and **Ken Caliguri** will major in architecture. Majoring in physical therapy is **Damita Jo Shell**, while

Kathy Glass will major in deaf education. Undecided about a major is **Dan Fortlander**, who will enter B.S.U. minoring in Music education. **Betty Shafer** will attend Ball State participating in their 4-year nursing program. **Barbara Simpson**, **Patti Bergren**, and **Jean Beeman** will also attend Ball State.

Butler University in Indianapolis is where **Kathi Kimbriel** will be majoring in radio-T.V. and minoring in drama. **Jane McCollum**

will major in journalism and minor in special ed. or history at Butler. In two years she hopes to enter Missouri U. School of Journalism. **Linda Risinger** will also attend Butler U.

John Ruff will attend Denver Auto Diesel Technological School for a year and a half and then seek the field of architecture. Majoring in science at DePauw University will be **Mike Lesnieski** while **Corky Dugger** will major in language at

DePauw. **Jacqui Ganser** will attend Duke University. Her major is economics with minors in Russian and French. She would like to become involved with international business.

Marianne Johnson will attend Eastern Michigan U. entering the school of education and school of nursing are **Doug Edison** and **Patti DeLater**, respectively. They will be attending the University of Evansville.

Political science and government will be the majors of **Mark Norman** at George Washington University in Washington D.C. **Nancy Scarbrough** will attend Harding College in Arkansas. **John Cassidy** will major in economics at Harvard.

Bev Redding would like to become a beautician and will study at House of James. University of Illinois is where **Rickie Mitchem** will major in business.

Continued page 2

SENIORS HONORED BY SCHOOL, CITY, STATE

Honors Assembly

Senior Honors, presented on May 24 were announced for outstanding students in the following areas: Berg Music Award (Band) Rachele Atkins; (Orchestra) Lynette Hutchings; and (Vocal Music) John S. Cassidy.

Judith Fragomeni received the DAR Good Citizen Award.

Drama Club awards included Lou Ann Baker, Jessica Crosson, Katharine Kimbriel, Patricia Lord, Marilyn Young, Joel Benkie John Cassidy, Terry Fallon, and Jane McCollum. The Thespian Award went to Joel Benkie.

Ann Johnstone won the Alliance Francaise. The Adams Business Dept. honored Sharon Curran for Steno, Gayles Loughridge for Accounting and Pam Nivens for General Office. Peggy Wolf was honored for having been Editor-in-Chief of the Tower this year and the TOWER'S most valuable staffer is Jane McCollum. Linda Risinger and Cassie Gundlach are the ALBUM'S most valuable staffer, while John Cassidy was honored as most valuable editor of the ALBUM.

Mary M. Flanagan received the League of United Latin American Citizens Award. Lee Hendricks won the Hoosier Art Patrons Award, and Peggy Wolf received the Dairy Council Award.

Home Economics Dept. Award went to Jamie Nesterode, Rick Sackaguchi received the Industrial Arts Dept. Award, and the DAR History Award went to Tom Vance.

Kathy Komora and Marc Woodford received the Coach's Award; the Bert Fleming Award was presented to Eric Wade, and honored by the Latin Department were Debbie Galloway, Amy

McInerney, Greg True, and Peter Goerner.

SUMMA CUM LAUDE

John Cassidy
Susan La Cluyse
Jacqueline Ganser
Orna Oppenheimer
Ian Krouse
Ann Johnstone
Jessica Crosson

MAGNA CUM LAUDE

Kevin Lawrence
Spencer Jeffries
Gail Levatin
Greg True
Judith Fragomeni
Catherine Gundlach
Peter Goerner
Katharine Kimbriel
Beverly Shearer
David Johnson
Amy McInerney
Mary Ann Steinke
Kathy Komora
Michele Bara
Barbara Kronewitter
Eugene Yang
Michael Powell
Mark Norman
James Sevryn
Lexi Orfanos
Jeannine Ertel
Judith Kent
Diane Dudek

CUM LAUDE

Pamela Leary
Georgia Wasnetsky
Elizabeth Peck
Colette Rohan
Peggy Wolf
Mary Mahank
Daniel Harigan
Michael Lesniewski
Carol Nevel
Deborah Galloway
Terence Fallon

Bruce Laven
Linda Risinger
Stephen Carter
Nancy Sylbert
Carol Ives
Kevin Rollings
Nancy Scarbrough
Marilyn Young
Jane Dodgson
Francis Torok
Susan Craghead
Mary Flanagan (T)
Steney Price
Carol McGregor
Holly Pelking
Jane McCollum
Katherine Warner

SCHOLARSHIP WITH DISTINCTION

Martha Melander
Toni Miller
Patricia Sweitzer
Bambi Ell
Mark Eskridge
Marianne Johnson
Mary Flanagan
William Bumbarner
Jacqueline Shaw
Mary Zimmerman
Lynett Hutchings
Nancy Caddret
Martha Challinor
Corinne Dugger
Lee Hendricks
Judy Muncie
Scott Seidler
Lawrence Gavin
Ralph Sampson
Gordon Schwartz
Catherine Barrett
Abbee Smith
Gayle Loughridge
Lynn Christian
William Cochrane
Kathleen Frick
Michael Manier
Chris McGuigan
Nancy Overholser
Ruth Rydzynski
Stephen Sellers
Rachele Atkins
Shelly Gentner
Patricia Lord
Nancy Lindquist
Thomas Vance

NATIONAL MERIT FINALISTS

John Cassidy
Jacqueline Ganser
Orna Oppenheimer
Jessica Crosson
Amy McInerney
Peter Goerner - Semi Finalist
Nancy Sylbert

NATIONAL MERIT COMMENDED

Catherine a. Gundlach
David Johnson
Ian Krouse
Michael Manier
Georgia Wasnetsky

NATIONAL ACHIEVEMENT SCHOLARSHIP PROGRAM FOR OUTSTANDING NEGRO STUDENTS COMMENDED SCHOLARS

Mark Eskridge
Denise Steen
Aaron Watson

INDIANA STATE SCHOLARSHIP

WINNERS

Michele Bara
Jean Beeman
Patti Bergren
Nancy Cadoret
Kenneth Caligiuri
John Cassidy
William Cochrane
Susan Craghead
Michael Danch
Patricia Delater
Pamela Deleu
Stuart Dolde
Jeannine Ertel
Judith Ertel
Gloria Finnerty
Jacqueline Ganser
Lawrence Gavin
Peter Goerner
Becky Gordern
Anthony Haska
Richard Hendricks
Lynette Hutchings

Thomas Ivancsics
Carol Ives
Michael Jaicomo
Spender Jeffries
David Johnson
Nancy Karlin
Mary Kiley
Katharine Kimbriel
John Kinney
Kathleen Komora
Susan La Cluyse
Bruce Laven
Kevin Lawrence
Chris McGuigan
Amy McInerney
William Meeks
Diane Moore
Mark Norman
Judy Muncie
Orna Oppenheimer
Lexi Orfanos
Elizabeth Peck
Holly Pelking
Timothy Peters
Michael Powell
Sidney Price
Kevin Rollings
Elyn Rubin
Ruth Rydzynski
Scott Seidler
James Sevryn
Denise Steen
Mary Steinke
Leslie Varewyck
Eric Wade
Georgia Wasnetsky
Peggy Wolf
Marilyn Young

Congratulations!
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Seniors to work, to College (cont. from pg. 1)

I.U. Bloomington is still drawing more students than any other single school, but the majority of Adams students are spread over the state. **Mary Zimmerman** will attend I.U. Her major is uncertain, but she hopes to minor in music. Majoring in French and minoring in Spanish, **Pat Lord** plans to become an interpreter. She chose I.U. for undergraduate studies and would like to do graduate studies at Georgetown U. **Gail Levatin**, **Melanie Cline**, and **Jeri Denneen** will also attend I.U. **Mary Lane** will major in elementary education at I.U. Majoring in art of police science is **Bill Smith**. Also majoring in art at I.U. is **Bob Gerrard**. **Judy Kent** will major in French. At I.U., **Andy Fouts** will study history or business management; **Gloria Finnerty** will major in accounting; **Gary Ferguson** will study pre-legal education; **Linda Megan** will possibly major in physical therapy; **Nancy Duncan** will study psychology and math; **R. Cloud Jr.**, will major in history and philosophy; **Janis Cappert** will study business education; and **Mary Ann Steinke** will minor in elementary education or english. Her major is undecided.

I.U. at South Bend is where **Georgia Wasnetsky** will begin her nurses training. She will transfer to IUPUI. **Sue Wolfe**, **Randy Geyer**, **Mary T. Flanagan**, **Jeannie Ertel**, and **Judy Ertel** will attend I.U. S.B. also. **Lori Sechowski**, studying to become a medical technologist, will take IUSB's Allied Health Science Course. **Judy Kerestes** will major in interior decorating and **Linda Johnson** will choose either social working or a probation officer as her occupation. **George Palmer** will major in radio-T.V. **Phil Scheiber** has a possible major in psychology while **Bill Cochrane** will study either biology or classical literature at IUSB.

Entering the liberal arts program at Marquette University is **Mary Walker**. **Heidi Kingma** will attend

classes at Michiana College of Commerce to study accounting and business administration. At Miami at Ohio, **Mike Jaicomo** will study pre-law and/or business management.

Bill Carpenter and **Louann Baker** will enter the Navy.

Kim Madridge will study criminal law at New York State College. Majoring in art, history, or education is **Martha Melander** at North Park College, Chicago, Illinois. **Bob Bertles** will study automotive management and marketing at Northwood Institute in Midland, Michigan.

Eugene Yang will study engineering or pre-med at Notre Dame. Uncertain of their majors, **Terry Fallon**, **Pam Leary**, and **Pete Goerner** will also attend N.D.

Nancy Sylbert will major in music at Oberlin College in Ohio. Also in Ohio will be **Betsy Peck** at Ohio Wesleyan. She will major in journalism.

Majoring in chemistry at Purdue are **Susan LaCluyse** and **Bev Shearer**. **Michael Powell** and **Ellyn Rubin** will both major in veterinary medicine at P.U. At Purdue **Leslie Vaerwyck** will enter the school of science; **Marilyn Young** will begin nurses training at P.U. then transfer to IUPUI; **Carol Nevel** will major in psychology and elementary education; **Kevin Housemeyer** will major in forestry and conservation; **Stephen Sellers** major uncertain; **Chris Coffelt** will enter the school of agriculture; **Jean and Jan Brady** will study nursing; **Joel Benkie** will major in business; **Mike Danch** will study landscaping; **Peggy Wolf** will major in Dietetics; and **Spencer Jeffries** will major in engineering then enter med-school or continue in engineering research.

At Ringling of Art **Melanie Clipper** will major in interior design. **Kenneth Kerr** and **Diane Dudek** will attend Southwestern

Michigan State College. **Connie Hesiben** will study pharmacy at Tech College. **Gary Hammaker** will

join the United States Marine Corp.

Gussie Gundlach will study liberal arts at Vanderbilt. **Nancy Lindquist** will study the fine arts at Washington U. at St. Louis.

At Western Michigan, **Tom Vance** will major in history and minor in journalism. **Ric Wade** will study business administration and accounting at Western Michigan, while **Scott Sult** majors in mechanical engineering.

Alice Ushela will be employed at Memorial Hospital. **Judy Yoder** will work at the First Bank and Trust Company. **Jeff Hurwich** will continue horse showing and make the rodeo circuit. He plans to attend college. **Patty Koers** will work at St. Joe Hospital and **Beckie Hartzell** will work at either JAHS or the Osteopathic Hospital. **Judi Fragomeni** will be employed by Drs. Nevel and Proudfit - optometrists. **Mike Bronsing** will work for the Good Year Time Service. **Patti Mitchell** will work as a secretary and intends to get married, and **Patti Terri** will work in a dentist's office. **Jenny Duxbury** is employed by Liberty Mutual Insurance Company.

Wedding bells will ring for **Chriss Morris**, **Pam Nivens**, and **Dianne Elli**. **Dianne** will work full time until May '75 - the time of the wedding.

Lee Hendricks will attend either Notre Dame or I.U. **Orna Oppenheimer** is uncertain of which college she will attend, but she hopes to go back to Israel. **Edna Potts** plans to attend college and major in journalism. **Carla Rasmussen** would like to work a year then go to nursing school. **Abby Smith** will attend either Colorado State or the University of Vermont. **Mike Bilinski** would like to study commercial art and seek a pro-baseball or football career.

Graduates Travel Diverse Roads

by Linda Megan

There are in any sizable group, those individuals who prefer to travel a more diverse and distant path on the road of life.

Mark Eskridge is going to buy a mule, a bottle of wine and look for God. Happy Hunting, Mark! **Lee Hendricks** is going to Notre Dame or I.U. to learn how to make money. He hears I.U. has an excellent counterfeiting school.

Mary Kennedy is going to attend college, work part time and PARTY! **Ed Kasper** has decided to "further his education."

Vernon Johnson has most unique plans. "I'm going to be a professional golf bum and hustle any money I can from any sucker who'll challenge me. The same pertains to tennis where suckers are a little harder to find." Vern goes on to say: "I will also be constantly looking for someone who thinks I can sing and make me into a superstar. Lord have mercy on anyone who hears me sing." **Pete Goerner** is going to Notre Dame to major in time wasting.

Terry Powell has great faith when he stated "I'm going to be a big business man." **Charles Mauzy** looks forward to getting a "ceasorium." Among other plans **Gary Ferguson** is planning to ride a bicycle from the Pacific Ocean to the Atlantic Ocean. Gary, will it take you 2 or 3 days? **Mark Munich** fortells that if he doesn't go on to college, we will all see him in our back yards collecting trash.

Bill Carpenter sees a very short future for himself. "I plan on a summer of traveling then serving some time in the Navy. Then I plan on killing myself." It's a good thing we've been thrifty with our magazine sale money, so we have just enough to buy you flowers.

Michael Danch has decided to go to Purdue in hopes that he will become a landscape designer and after he earns his degree, he will return to South Bend and design nursing homes for underprivileged yaks. **Mike Bronsing** is looking toward the future saying, "I will be working at Goodyear Tire Service, they are the ones with the blimp."

Lou Ann Baker has been reading too much recruiting mail and has only two words to say about her future, "Go Navy!" **Gail Leratin** has put it simply, "I am going to college." But true simplicity has been depicted by **Sharon Curan** who sees only one word WORK. After graduating, **Michael Robertson** has chosen a sedate path, "I am going to be a priest in the mountains." Michael Robertson, if you should happen by any Serbian Yaks, send them to Mike Danch.

Our class would be incomplete without **Chris McGuigan** who choose to share with us in detail her plans to go home after graduation and change.

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Class of '74 Recognizes Outstanding Personalities

All photos by Rob New, Sven-Eric Edstrom, and Rick Ball

Each year the TOWER'S Senior Edition presents the results of a special survey. All Seniors were invited to evaluate their classmates in a Senior Traits list.

The following pages display the class of '74's choices of the "mostest" Seniors.



When the Senior Wills were distributed the TOWER asked for added traits. The following are

extra-special traits chosen by the Class of '74:

Biggest Ra! Ra! Ric Wade, Susie Smith

Quietest Dan Fortlander, Georgia Wasnetsky

Best Bert & Ernie Dan Harrigan, Tom Vance

Most Liberated Women Chris McGuigan

Best Social Butterfly Joel Benkie, Carol McGregor

Most Gullible Eugene Yang, Pam Leary

Best Arm Wrestler Ian Krouse, Nancy Lindquist

Best Afro Sue Thomas



Most Radical: Nancy Sylbert and Andrejs Penikis enjoy Wall Street's easy atmosphere.



Most Popular Couple: Our photographer interrupts



Nicest Smile: Greg True and Judy Ertel light up a cloudy day.



Most Concerned: Linda Megan and Phil Schreiber discuss their current projects.



Most Scholarly: Orna Oppenheimer and Spencer Jeffries share an intellectual magazine.



Annette Murphy and Julius Blanton while Martha Dow and John Kovas share a moment together.

Seniors Select Traits List (Continued)



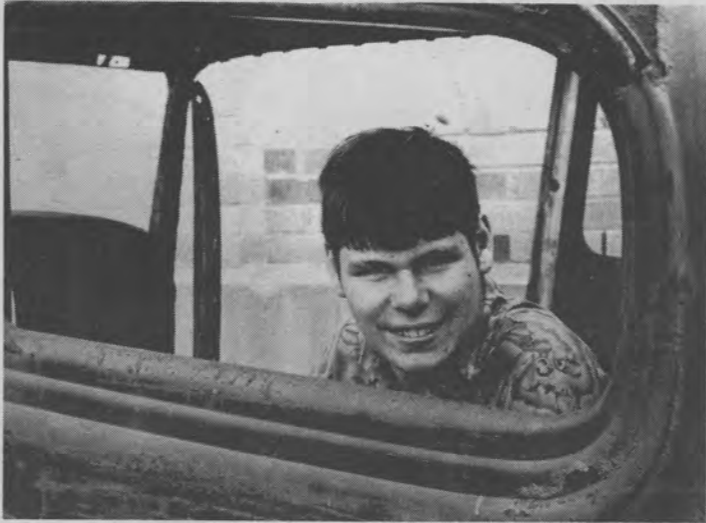
Easiest to Get Along With: Stu Dolde Susan LaCluyse, and Kris Logan relax with a friend in the park.



Most Apathetic: Bill Smith slowly falls asleep. Missing is Mary Paskiet



Most Interesting To Talk To: Janis Cappert and Tom Vance are finally speechless.



Biggest Clown: Thomas Brown levitates (left) while Dave Davis inspects an abandoned car, above.



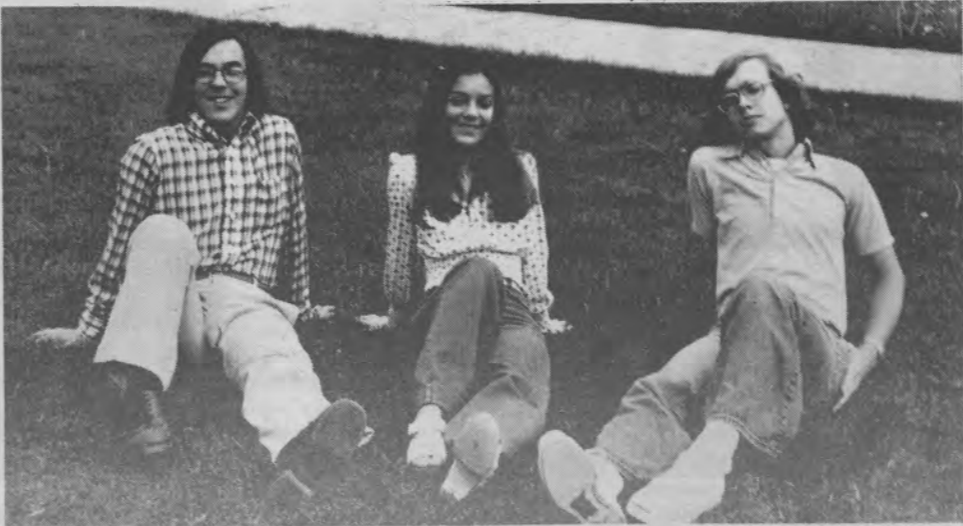
Most Changed: Susie Smith Chuck Mauzy and Lynn Christian contemplate the future.



Best Athlete: Kathie Komora and Dan Harrigan rest while Rickie Mitchem poses naturally.



Least Changed: Kim Kiley Randy Joers and Judy Kent reflect the past.



Most Cultured: Jim Eades, Judy Fragomeni and Pete Goerner relax on the lawn.

Senior Traits List



Most Spacey: Jeannie Ertel laughs at all the dandelions. Missing is Jay Katz



Most Philosophical: Jessie Crosson and Bill Cochrane can see through trees.



Most Likely to Succeed: Linda Risinger and Mark Norman enjoy a rare moment of relaxation.



Best Musician: Ann Johnstone and Ian Krouse discuss Ian's latest composition.



Contributed Most to Adams: Jane McCollum and John Cassidy perch precariously outside the front door.



Best Laugh: Kim Gard and Andy Fouts make merry outside the Wall Street entrance.



Farewell and
Good Luck
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CU + JW

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Alex M. Benko
Sherry Brown
Darwin Boutiette
Mary Boutiette
Samuel Campagna
Magalene Clayton
Coach Tom Connelly
D. R. David
Galen Dickey
Mrs. Leona C. Francis
Gwendolyn Gadomski
Mrs. Evangeline Gleason
Clyde Headesson
Peter L. Holmgren
R. F. Hoover
Mrs. Marilyn Housemeyer

Mrs. Joseph Katona
Philip Krouse
N. E. Longnecker
Babs Maza
Betty McLemore
Mr. J. McNarney
Stan Mutti
Mrs. Dorothy Nelson
Ann Putnam
Mrs. Eloise Smith
Mrs. M. Starkweather
Theodore O. Steinke
C. G. Stillman
Ruth Warren
Miss Elaine Weger
Ruth Weir
Roger Wesley
Beverly Wills

FROM THE EDITOR

PEGGY WOLF

Four years ago the "Class of '74" entered John Adams with hopes and aspirations of receiving a good education with a minimum amount of difficulties.

It is unfortunate in a school the size of John Adams that a few people can ruin the education of many students. The required classes, Health, U.S. History, and Contemporary Society were destroyed by people whose only interest was the credit involved. Classes on the whole have lacked enthusiasm of the student and in many cases the teacher. Grades are important, especially if college is a goal, but at Adams it seems that so much emphasis is put on grades that the idea or the principle is lost in the shuffle.

Another point of criticism that bears reflection is the disintegration of the student body. In four years the John Adams student body has gone from a respectable group of young adults to a bunch of rowdy kids. Conduct at our few assemblies this year was so extremely rude that many students, myself included, wanted to disown the school.

The Conduct of the student body may be attributed to the general decline in our morals and attitudes today. At any rate it has been appalling to see the best high school in South Bend lower itself to act as an uneducated, unmannerly group of individuals.

Hall Guards were instituted at Adams in our last year. Theft and vandalism was the reason for their presence. Granted they have stopped theft and truancy but their constant harassment of students (especially ones involved in extra activities) has got to stop! There are certain duties that some of us must perform and having a teacher write a pass every time you have to run to the office is a definite impossibility. Granted there are people who cause trouble, but many times I have been stopped while in legitimate business and other students who were roaming the halls were not even questioned. Consistency is what the hall guards lack! I hope that next year students in various organizations will be given permanent hall passes to prevent them from being hindered in their duties.

Not all bad experiences happened during the "Class of '74" reign. We made it through the phase system and I am personally glad to see that Freshmen and Sophomores next year will be required to take a full year of English. We saw racial relations go from poor to a working system and saw a dying Student Council transformed into a workable Student Government. The highlight of the four years was the trip to the state basketball tournament. For many Seniors it was an experience to remember.

Sports at Adams has become a sore point with many Adams students, not only Seniors. Some feel that too much emphasis is put on sports and not enough on academics. Sports is a learning experience, but Adams is guilty of not recognizing academics as one of its greater virtues.

The "Class of '74" has done a great job! Ambitious Senior Class Officers manipulated a huge money making project, which was a huge success. Scholars and Athletes also have made our Senior Class fantastic.

Remember graduates of "74" the good times and try to learn from the bad. Look on your future with optimism and GOOD LUCK! "CLASS OF '74"

Change is students' job, too

MARK NORMAN

Adams has undergone a terribly fundamental change in the past four years. Foundations of past years, such as the letter winner, the student council, the advance placement curriculum and the quietly responsible student body, have lost the power they once held. This change, whether good or bad, has not been handled properly by Adam's students, teachers, and administrators.

As a freshman, I saw many of the changes begin. Growing from a true desire to start an open, highly-academic community, the changes have been abused and ruined by the student body's foolishness. Unfortunately, the blame lies with the students, not the boring, senile, and lenient teachers that supposedly infect our school.

Adams, like other schools, will always have its share of good, fair, and bad teachers. Fellow students, it has been our ineptitude that has

perpetuated the cancer of foolishness that now plagues our school. When academic freedom was partially given to us four years ago, we blew the chance to start revamping this school. We lost the chance to pressure each other into thinking critically, to pressure teachers into studying around the clock to answer our questions, and the chance to pressure those students who want to fool around into hiding.

For the students who remain, the chances are still there. It will take a highly organized effort to remove or reform fools, awaken cobweb-ridden teachers, and renew the beauty of learning that Adams once held. Discipline must be kept by the student on himself, and not allowed to crumble. The only reason for the hall-guards we have today is the lack of discipline shown by so many Adams' students. To be mature and learn, a school must have students willing

Przybysz
Comments

It is again that time of the year, when it is my sincere pleasure to wish to the graduating seniors the best of luck as you each seek your fortunes. There is little doubt in my mind, as well as the teaching staff, that this class will indeed do well, in whatever directions they follow. You have distinguished yourselves as you provided the leadership in academics, music, drama, athletics, debate, human relations, and in all other phases of the John Adams program. We are proud of your accomplishments, and hope that those underclassmen who will follow will strive to do as well.

This class was one of the most enjoyable to work with as your principal. Your cooperation, organization, and pride in being the best at what you did, made this a most memorable year for me. No class has worked as hard to restore a confidence in young people as you have. Very little direction was given, as little direction was needed. From the extremely successful magazine sale, through the wildest, Wild West show of Spirit Week, and the beautiful Senior Prom, you did it "First Class."

Thanks, Class of '74 for a most memorable four years, and an experience which I will not soon forget. It is my sincere wish that you have received as much knowledge and pleasure from John Adams, as John Adams has from your having been here. WE have learned much from you, and will be better teachers, administrators for having been a part of your high school years.

GOOD LUCK

William M. Przybysz

"I may not agree with what you say-But I will defend to the death your right to say it."

Voltaire

to discipline themselves.

I honestly believe Mr. Przybysz wants to make Adams the best school in the area. In many ways, we are far ahead of other schools. But as to the learning atmosphere, we are superb. This atmosphere is the key to a successful school, as it sets the foundation for other programs to be built upon. The fermenting of the atmosphere is the duty of Mr. Przybysz when he begins school next fall.

To the youth remaining at Adams, I charge to you the duty of picking up the gauntlet I now rest at your feet. Many immediate changes are necessary. Adams needs revision of its Social Studies Dept. and updating of the required courses, while the need for a Debate Club and a host of new teachers to add firey leadership to clubs grows worse every year.

Never forget that ideas won't work unless you do, and your ideas may well become reality.

Nasrudin relates to students

JANE McCOLLUM

I chose not to write an editorial defending or criticizing any one aspect of John Adams High School. Yet, I hoped that each student might identify with "How Nasrudin created Truth," relative to existing problems in the ideals of education and in the mechanics of the system.

"Laws as such do not make people better," said Nasrudin to the King; 'they must practice certain things, in order to become attuned to inner truth. This form of truth resembles apparent truth only slightly.

"The King decided that he could, and would, make people observe the truth. He could make them practice truthfulness.

"His city was entered by a bridge, on this he built a gallows. The following day, when the gates were opened at dawn, the Captain of the Guard was stationed with a

squad of troops to examine all who entered.

"An announcement was made: 'Everyone will be questioned. If he tells the truth, he will be allowed to enter. If he lies, he will be hanged.'

"Nasrudi stepped forward.

"Where are you going?"

"I am on my way," said Nasrudin slowly, 'to be hanged.'

"We don't believe you!"

"Very well, if I have told a lie, hang me!"

"But if we hang you for lying, we will have made what you said come true!"

"That's right: now you know what truth is-YOUR truth!"

Idries Shah

Editor's Note: This story is from THE EXPLOITS OF THE INCOMPARABLE MULLA NASRUDIN by Idries Shah.

Idealism - Optimism - Smiles

TOM LANCE VANCE

This is a plea for Idealism and Optimism - attitudes which can do no harm, but are responsible for all of man's achievements. While it is agreed that nothing is worse than a naive optimist, for the world does have terrible problems, in order to be Realistic one must be Idealistic and Optimistic. In this day and age we must drop the word "impossible" from our vocabulary - as Hannibal declared, "WE WILL EITHER FIND A WAY OR MAKE ONE."

Although it is true that, "In the last 3,421 years of recorded history only 268 have seen no war," [Durant], among all the other problems we have faced, Mankind has managed to come out remarkably well. History is our proof of a great existence, with man living better and behaving better than ever before. The Age of Reason and the Enlightenment are examples of our success over evil. Without Idealism and Optimism man would still be living in caves - pessimists and defeatists have never shown the hope for improvement as the Realists have. Mankind's purpose is to enjoy itself, but at the same time has the obligation to improve itself for each upcoming generation.

Let us consider some achievements which are "impossible": It was impossible to fly - Pioneer 10 has journeyed for 21 months to Jupiter, "traversing the 500 million miles with such incredible accuracy that it arrived only a minute off schedule...[and has sent back] more than 20 billion computer bits of information, including over 400 color photographs. The data, by now enough to fill three or four thousand books..." [Readers Digest, May, '74]. This was not the work of pessimists. Our own American system of government is another example of an "idealistic impossibility." Who ever would ever have thought 5,000 years ago, let alone, even 300 years ago, that a country would exist in which the inhabitants would have all the freedoms and rights we have now? Faith in man is a necessary ingredient for positive thinking, and Man has proved himself worthy of that.

"I am a part of all that I have met," wrote Tennyson. In this light we see our fantastic power and importance as individuals to make the world a better place. Without exaggerating, it is safe to say that every human plays a significant role in world, if not universal history. Although history books only include the more outstanding individuals, HISTORY is made up of every person ever to have lived. Everyone can add to Mankind in his own way.

As Voltaire wrote, life is tough and there are countless problems, but let us make the best of it, and improve things as much as we can. Besides Idealism and Optimism, this task requires a great sense of humor - "Humor is an affirmation of dignity, a declaration of man's superiority to all that befalls him," [Roman Gary].

"Some men see things as they are and say why. I dream things that never were and say, why not." [Robert Kennedy].

Teacher-Rating
System Necessary

JESSICA CROSSON

aren't able to recognize their own flaws, and some are apparently insensitive to their students' boredom and hostility. Some type of rating system is needed, but what type?

Ratings by colleagues and even administrators are perhaps too difficult and delicate to be practical. Ratings by the students' parents do not reflect the actual classroom experience. Student rating, then, seems most feasible; and, indeed, some teachers already pass out evaluation sheets for their classes. But such ratings are only as effective as the maturity of the students involved. Besides, students' suggestions are difficult to implement when students are unaware of the problems of teaching.

Perhaps a faculty-student rating board could supervise the student rating of a number of teachers at random each year. Utilizing the results must not be compulsory, but a teacher should obviously consider his students' suggestions. A myriad variations could be made of such a rating board, but some such organization is needed if the quality of education is to be improved.

End of the Old Grind

Greg True

Earlier in the year I attempted to speak out against teaching practices which are unprofessional and nonstimulating. Though these qualities are not omnipresent nonetheless they remain common in many of this schools departments.

The cause of this is not as I initially stated, however, since fault exists both with students and teachers. The recent statements of Mrs. Gadomski regarding reasons for her retirement reveal that student standards have definitely decreased in the past several years. Self discipline is often non-existent in the halls and classrooms, cheating is now considered a legitimate means of achievement and homework assignments are seldom done adequately if at all.

Luckily several teachers have not let these things infect their classes, particularly Mr. Goodman; though a teacher I never had, I am amazed at the

work and achievement he gets out of his students.

Those instructors who are guilty of the incompetence I have described, however, are the first to react to such statements. This merely points out an old adage; "When you make a person think he is thinking, he will be happy; If you really make him think he will be angry." I would love to name names of those I speak about, but it really makes no difference. Unfortunately, change takes time and intelligence and neither are available here, so things will get worse before they get better. You can not teach an old dog new tricks so teaching patterns will remain the same to each teacher.

In order to avoid a bitter ending to my comments, I would like to voice my appreciation to all my "teachers" for the past four years. To my "babysitters", I beg that they give themselves a good honest self evaluation.

NEWSPAPER is an institution developed by modern civilization to present the news of the day, to foster commerce and industry, to inform and lead public opinion, and to furnish that check upon government which no constitution has ever been able to provide.

Chicago Tribune, CREDO

THE TEAM

John Adams High School
808 Twyckenham
South Bend, Ind. 46615

SENIORS: Peggy Wolf
Jane McCollum
Tom Vance
Jessica Crosson
Mark Norman
Gloria Zeithammer
Scott Brennan
Kim White
Leslie Vaerwyck

PHOTOGRAPHERS:

Rick Ball
Rob New
Sven Edstrom
Vic Tyler
Bill Smith
Tom Schlesinger

SPONSOR: Ms. Maza
PRINCIPAL: William Przybysz
ASS'T. PRINCIPAL:
Donald David
Andrew Bibbs

SENIOR CLASS WILL THEIR LIVES AWAY

This is the will of **Mike Andert**, being of sound mind and body I will to my brother, Bill, my old car hood and to my brother, Jim, a soup bowl for his next haircut and to Craig Barrier a dozen donuts, for all the times we skipped and went to Burger Dairy Store.

I, **Lou Ann Baker**, will to Barb Keith my purity. May she always be as pure as the driven snow. To Karen McGann I will my ability to give advice in driving techniques. And may she "keep on Pluggin'". To Dave Laven - happiness. Go Navy.

I, **Antionette Ball**, will to Gregory Loyd all my love and happiness and to Yolande Evette my beautiful little nieci lots of happiness in the future. And to my mother \$4,000.00.

I, **Eva Bare**, will to Lu Anne Collmer all of my typing ability and my part of the locker, to Vicki Barker all of my cheat sheets that I used in Government class, and to Mr. Campagna I leave all of my smart remarks so he can use them next year.

I, **Julie Baron**, will to Stacy Sult a pouch to carry her lunch hour in. June Szjako, a 20' by 40' silk screen, Amy Thompson, the talent to do the voice of Regan, and to Cathy Boyle and Beth Harless an all time hall pass, 200 cartons of cigarettes, and a gallon of tears to use when they get in trouble, to Miss Davis, for all the trouble she's gone through for me, I will all my fantastic master pieces, and to JAHS, the strength and perseverance to handle all up-coming hassles.

I, **Michele Bara**, will to Leah Sunderlin my own special rat who's been eating the lunches in my locker. To Lesley Weir I will my "Cushioning Solution" for her contacts, four more hours use of my calculator (for any experiment of her choice), and my War and Mankind notebook so she can sleep through Campagna's class. To the girls I eat lunch with, I will the cleanest table available in "C" lunch (In other words I will them nothing). And to all my friends a better choice of subjects for the second semester. Good luck.

I, **Joel Benkie**, will to Carol Heisler and Kurt Ely all my ability to speak the French Language. In other words nothing. To Jeanne Hoyer I will "a green stone dat shine in dah dark" to wear whenever there's a full moon. I will to Jeff Hull my way with women, it ain't much but it can't hurt. To Lindy Pauszek I will a nickel for the bus, may you ride it happily for ever. I will to Ann Owens a bottle of Sani-Flush, to use in good health. To Chuck Cszizer I will a copy of the "Matchmakers", it may improve your results. To Mr. Brady I will a sincere thanks for everything. To Susie, Jane, and all my close friends I will much success and happiness in the future.

I, **Bob Bertles**, will to who ever it may concern my ability to get the parking tickets at 8:59 in the 9:00 parking zone. I also will my 5 laps driving around the school to Chris Demeyer so he can be sure to be Lap King at Adams. To all the crazy people at Adams I will my ability to get in trouble only a FEW times at Adams.

I, **Mike Bilinski**, will to brother Paul all the easy teachers in John Adams, an empty locker to put him in and my No. 13 baseball shirt and size 40 pants.

I, **Diana Birdsall**, will to my little brother Jimmy all the luck in the world here at Adams for 4 years, because of all the hell I gave the teachers. Also I will all jrs.--'75 seniors- good luck. Anyone who wants can have my poor grades and good times.

I, **Jan Brady**, will to Karen and Gloria all my empty bottles, and a good parking place to Gig Gyor,

more good times with the Hall Guards, To Kate, Kala, Bridget my good behavior on weekends, to Kurt Weimer all my "good jokes at lunch time. May he always remember them. To Jo Ann Bell, I will anything I got that she doesn't! You've got a lot to work with! Last but not least to Tim Morgan I will my great singing ability. May he someday sing 1/2 as well as I do!

I, **Jean Brady**, will to Karen and Gloria memories of Don Auten, Tim Morgan and Randy Mitchell, may you cherish these forever. To Kala Golden, the remembrance of "answering the doorbell." under improper conditions. To "Weamie" my customers' income may you become "Rich as Hell" with my profit. To all the Maggots some more good times and last of all I will to Kathy, Jo Ann, Kate, Lauara, Bridget, Cheryll, Susie, Brenda, Kala some more good times at the "Sock Hop" Go to the left, right, left, right, . . .

I, **Kenny Breen**, will to the future baseball teams my long hair. To Mark Quigg the ability to hold a cigar without burning down my apartment, drinking and holding his beer.

I, **Tom Brickley**, will to Beth Ganser my ability to get by with out taking books home, and to Bill Marrentie and Jeff True my vocabulary on the tennis court and to my sister I will my cat.

I, **Mike Bronsing**, will to anyone that wants it "a hell of a lot of fun and trouble at Adams." Jimmy Alderidge all the beer cans in my locker even the one thats full if he can find it.

I, **Suzee Brown** being of mind and body, will to Pat Hurford all the dirty gym towels she can haul to the laundry. To Steve Stogdill I leave my ability to cheat on a German test and get an A and all my bubble gum wrappers. To Mr. Steinke I leave my unicycle, may he have better luck than I did. To Mrs. Wier I bequeath 1,700 words a minute. To B.T. I leave myself and my love with the hope that he knows. As my last request-would someone please wrap a parallel bar around Tim Oletis' mouth!

I, **Annette Byrd**, will to Barbara Simpson and Lynette Thomas the ability to party, as we usually do every Saturday night, and to all the upcoming seniors the pride of being one.

I, **Kenneth James Caliquiri**, alias (Raza, the Italian Streaker, Cal, Conigerao) Prince of Sicily: Do here by leave the following: To "Big Al" I leave the memories of Pizza Hut, To Kurt Wise, a V.W. hand-rack, to Bob Miller my desk in drafting class along with Mr. Stillman for another year. To Rick Van Es all the mashed mush he made on my plate during lunch. To Glenn Sudhop, a Acme Muscle Building Kit, complete with Superman outfit and urtout muscles. And to everyone else "Ride Si Sapio". P.S. To Jessie a pack of Lifesavers.

I, **Jan Cappert** alias (Capp), will to Lindy Pauszek another class with someone to sit next to and get in as much trouble with as we did. I will to Fred Kurman an endless supply of "Hard" liquor so he doesn't have to go up to Busters; also a fresh supply of coffee to chew on when the police come. I will to Mark Risinger a trash can to be able to sit on in the mornings. To Mr. Mutti and Mrs. Boutiette many thanks for all the help and support you have given us these past years. To my friends and all the great times I have shared with them these past four years I will you all my love and much success to all of you in the future.

I, **Billy Ban Carpenter**, will to Mrs. Callum all the luck in the world to continue the girls swim team undefeated and able to handle them. To Mike Slowey the determination and dedication it takes to be a state champ. And

finally 250 laps to anyone who goes to Florida.

I, **John Cassidy**, will a scratchy, dirty beard to Mr. Brady; to Bruce Zutter I will my dry, filthy wit; to Kurt Weamer I leave memories of Judi Fragomeni, To Fred Kurman I leave my moon; to John Shapero a good Jewish accent, to Pete Holmgren no Debate team and to Mr. Aronson, a years' supply of dirty jokes.

I, **Cyndee Chase**, will to my sister Charmi all of my passes, to next years chemistry classes trips to Dunkin Donuts, and to all of the students the will power to put up with the hall guards.

I, **L. Christian**, will to all future seniors at John Adams, the ability and endurance to make it that far, and I will to John Adams, exactly what I gained from it. nothing.

I, **Melanie Cline**, will to all the teachers my parking space in the teacher's parking lot and my seat in Miss Rosenfeld's 1st hour English class which I have held five times to anyone who chooses it.

I, **R. Cloud, Jr.**, having acquired a distaste for the numerous rules and regulations stemming from the omnipresent bureaucracy at John Adams, leave the school with the words of a wise and noble Roman, named Tacitus:

"PLURIMAE LEGES, RESPUBLICA CORRUPTISIMA."

I, **Wm. Cochrane**, will to Sam Campagna one (1) map of South Bend; to Mr. Goodman I leave one (1) Argonne National Laboratory; to Mrs. Warren I leave one (1) assurance that all mathematicians have rational roots; to Miss Rosenfeld I leave my thanks, finally to the group of polyps known as the Student Body, I leave my future memories of Adams. Several years from now you'll all be sitting around grunting about the "good old days"- if there is anything left to sit upon.

I, **Chris Coffelt**, will to Miss Cwidak my aborted kitty and my invisible tail, to Bill Wylie, Tony Davey, Beth Ann Gyoles, Kerry Kiley, and Bill Steinmetz "Better Luck Next Time" before deciding to skip.

I, **Gerald Coleman**, will to Mr. Bibbs some of the hair off my chest to put on the top of your head to get your line back together.

I, **Thelma Coleman**, will to Adams school the best of luck next year with there athelete division.

I, **Lori Collmer**, will to my sister Lu Anne a stack of appointment cards for her and her friends so they never get caught skipping. Also my locker with the pile of leaves and molded candy and the wonderful smells of Evie and Harry's junk. To Mr. Dudley I will all the understanding he thought he wouldn't need any more for my problem sister. I also will to my sister Lu Anne a copy of all my I.D.'s and to the future juniors the luck that they won't have Mr. Campagna.

I, **Jeri Conzolo**, being of unsound mind and no body, will to John Summey all of my corrupt and perverted thoughts. I will to Mr. Reed my knowledge of psychology, to Mr. Haag I will my "Blood Sister" Patsy "Bumpy" Koers. And to all up coming Seniors Good Luck!

I, **Jessie Crosson**, will to the hallway Mod Squad an invisible student. To my sister Veronica, I will my inexhaustible chewing-gum supply. To my brother Chris, I will a non-compulsory assembly. To Anne Owens and Darlene Turner I will my ability to be the last editor to finish pastepu every Wednesday. To Mrs. Smith I will a conviction that Man will grok Himself, someday. To Mrs. Maza I will one day of utter relaxation. To Mr. Goodman I will a classroom of students as brilliant and dedicated as he is. To Mr. Kline I will Godot in an unbroken eggshell. I will the

make-up room to anyone who'd like to draw on living faces. And to all the people I've known at Adams--everyone--I will a happy death. All in all, I've enjoyed my stay here.

I, **Cindy Culp**, will to Carol DeCoudres my car so she will never have to thumb again! I also will to Miss Cwidak enough rolls to last her for the rest of her 1st hour classes!

I, **Sharon Curran**, will to Karen my don (?) grades and to Sharon Carson good luck with the picc.

I, **Michael [Skipper] Danch**, will to the following teachers the needed items: To Mr. Stillman a set of padded cushions so students can sit on the "univent", to Mr. Whitcomb an entire math class which is able to stay awake for a whole hour, and to Mrs. Sparks lab experiments for physics which actually work. P.S. And I leave to C.A. a person to take over the babysitting jobs of her neighborhood, so she will have more free time. And last but not least I leave my "skipper" shoes to the class of 75.

I, **Dave Davis**, will to the teachers of Adams and my principal, Mr. Przybysz, my best wishes and good luck.

I, **Carol DeCoudres**, will to "Gilligan" the sailor's hat we took from that girl last year and to Irving, thanks for making my Senior year the best year of my life. Also Matilda wants you to know that she loves you and she needs you B-A-D. To the gang, I will you our table in the lunchroom that we sat in last year and also that mysterious list of names we wrote on it.

I, **Patti DeLater**, will to Joe Sparks my whistle and baton, and my platform boots, (as he will need them) to Patti Demien, all the junk in my locker and my room, to Rick VanEs all my old speeches, notes, and tapes of his solos, to Skud all the memories of "out to lunch" and "pickle", and to Jeff my class ring (which he has already) my pictures, my poetry, my love, and anything else he wants. To the Band, I will my ancient Drum Major Uniform, To Mr. Engeman, my cocert uniform (because it will probably fit him!) to Bruce Laven, my bowtie, to Robin Curytis, my telephone books, and to Sharon Carlson-my big mouth - because she will need it!

I, **Pam DeLeu**, will to my best friend, Kathy, seven boxes of macaroni and cheese and all the dreams and good times we shared, with hopes for many more to come. To Mike, a future Boilermaker, a room mate of understanding when you want to study, and all our lunch hours together. I will to Miss Cwidak a "Fix It All" manual for when the bug has an attack and a rumble seat to carry more people with. To Mrs. Turner, a portable john when you don't have time to stop while skiing down a slope, and to wish that your dreams of goodness towards your P.S. classes may someday become a reality. And last, but by far not the least, to Jan (Julian) Weir, a tank filled with exotic fish, one thousand prayers and dances for snow, a biological crossward puzzle to tease your mind, and things which are good and beautiful, just as you are.

I, **Jeri Deneen**, will to my brother Tim \$50 to cover part of what I owe him. Cookies to Kelly Sweeney, all the great parties to Andrew Leeder and my books to Bob Eades so he can carry them for me!

I, **Phil Dietrich**, will to Glenn Sudhop my old Sport Illustrated magazines: to my little brother Doug, my fantastic athletic ability, which I haven't yet obtained; And to Mr. Stillman the one drawing I did in one year.

I, **Jerry Ditsch**, will to my brother Mike all my empty beer cans left over from skipping first hour and all my hall passes and excuses, To

Lauri all my love.

I, **Jane Dodgson**, will to Shari Ford both Feb. 2 & Feb. 3 for all the parties she can find and to engage in as many bizarre activities as possible, and to all of Mr. Goodman's Chemistry II students, 40 calculators!!!

I, **Stuart Dolde**, will to my sister, Anne, all my spent rifle cartridges debate evidence, and ski wax, so she can carry on the family tradition. Also, to Rick Ball, John Smith, Vic Tyler, and Gordon Slutsky, my ability to type and swear eloquently.

I, **Diane Dudek**, will to Paula Hendricks and Ann Dolde all my nail polish and 100 donuts, to Pablo Wilson my tremendous laugh, to Louie Pierce my Spanish book, to Gwen Gagnen my ability to keep straight! And to Theresa Shmidt all my "smarts" and happiness.

I, **Nancy Duncan**, of sound mind and body, leave my good looks and sex appeal to Gloria Dietchley to whom she will put it to good use, To the J.A.H.S. Orchestra, I will all my playing ability, so they will be able to survive without me. To Penny Harris, I leave my indestructable instrument, so that she may never have to fight "Killer Keller" for it. To my brother, I leave my ambition to which he will need in more of in life, Last but not least I will all the incoming freshmen a rainbow, so that they may have all the hope and encouragement it takes to make it through a great learning institution.

I, **Corky Dugger**, being of partially sound mind and body will to Bill Andert and John Green, Mr. Steinke. To Mrs. Weir, I bequeath the 107 apple cores left between third and fourth hours. Steve Stogdill is to receive Colorado, Chicago, by fun times here, my ability to skip and get caught.

I, **Jennifer Ann Duxbury**, will to Pete Tollens, the newest issue of "The Sensuous Man" and my address to answer any of his questions. To my some what called sister, Sandy, I will the hope that some day she'll be alright.

I, **Jim Eades**, will to my little brother Dave my car, and my typing ability. To my brother Bob I will my uncanny basketball ability and dynamic personality. To Jeff True I will my tennis ability and three old sweat bands. To Dan McNeerney my good looks, to Terry Moore anything I throw away in the next six years, and to Bruce Lockhart my diamond studded hockey puck, and six inches in height.

I, **Doug Edison**, being of strong body and weak mind will to Jefferson Peanut Magley Hull my road maps to darken and deserted streets and alleys so that he will never be in search of such places on any given Friday or Saturday evening following home basketball games.

I, **Sven Edstrom**, will to Rick Ball my great ability to take pictures, and to anybody else on the Album staff eight shirts that don't fit me any more.

I, **Bambi Ell**, will to anyone who likes mass confusion, an hour in the Guidance Office, to Corrine Pluto three years of mixed chorus, to those certain junior girls-determination, and to next years cheerleaders a close squad.

I, **Dianne Elli**, being of sound mind and body (?) will to Beth Canary. Janet Elli, and Shelly Di Girolamo all the good times and good friends JAHS has to offer. To Beth, I will all my undone Latin Assignments. With my blessings: To Janet, my diving talents and swimming ability hoping she can put them to good use; and to Shely DiGirolamo--I will Bill Carpenter.

I, **Lynne Erhardt**, will to the

FIND CYNICISM, HUMOR, HONESTY, LOVE IN WILLS

future treasurer of the OEA class, all things in the brown envelope. And all the luck in the world to get your debits and credits to balance.

I, **Jeannie Ertel**, will to Jim Szabo 1 bite from each of the following: a hostess Ho-Ho, a chocolate chip cookie, 2 Dunkin Donuts, a Rice Krispie square, and 1 cup cake; to Steve Brownell, a dance and one "Honey, let me tell you"; to Kathy, my cheerleading lollipop's with the safety pin in them; to Cheryl, patience and another date with "Roc" Hudson; to Fred and Mark, my ability to talk well; to the 1974-75 Cheerleading Squad-Best of Luck and to all the seniors fun and good times in the future.

I, **Judy Ertel**, will to Dave Ziker, my locker to hide in from M.H., to Sandi Dux, a box of "Oreo" cookies, to Fred and Mark, I will my "Hi", to Kate "a top", to Mark W., a fat hippo with his name on it, to the 1974-75 cheerleaders the best of luck, and to all my friends, happiness for them in the future and for making these years the best of my life.

I, **Mark Eskridge**, will to Andrew Leader my ability to deceive the school administration, to the hall guards my volumes of fake passes so they can give them to people who need them, to Beth Ganser my office connections, to Judy Peltz a year of rides home and to Billy Montgomery and Andrew Leader my seats at Jay's, The Heidleberg, Shula's, Louie's, The Library, and Corby's.

I, **Terrence Fallon**, will to Mr. Drapek my expression, "You peon!" in hopes to replace his "Hello", "No problem", and "Yesssssss"; to John Shapero, blight, famine, pestulance, and a dent in his Denver gold Firebird so he can see how the other half lives; and to Anne "Toilette" Owens, I

will a slightly stale bagel and a few words of wisdom when the chips are down: "Eazoh, Sheazit!"

I, **Gary Ferguson** being of sound mind and body, will my streaking outfit consisting of one pair of genuine cowboy boots, to Mrs. Turner; my class evading techniques to anyone who needs it, and to the hall guards, a hall full of 2,000 little hellions to try to capture.

I, **Gloria Finnerty**, will to my little sister Carol all my fake ID's for a higher education in the field of . . . , to Mr. Dickey, with great appreciation, the many hours of uninterrupted gossip with Mary Lane. To Mark, I will everything he didn't get except my ability to sing Bennie and the Jets, to Jacqui Ganser the courage to return to Adams Road, and last I will to Jennie and Betty the key to the Penny's john and a years subscription to Playgirl.

I, **Gina Fisher**, will to the whole student body (especially Susie Smith) my tendency to be accident prone which my cast and crutch plus a few bruises here and there go along as souvenirs. Remember Susie our Freshman year Gymnastics try-outs, what a bang everyone got out of our performances. Also to Mrs. Boutiette, I will my locked locker with the unknown combination and many thanks for being the sweet person that you are.

I, **Mary T. Flanagan**, will to Carol McKenzie one more year to figure it all out. To Danny Flanagan I leave a new way to spell his name (with an i). To Mr. Campagna I leave the question "why do you teach here?"

I, **Dan Fortlander** will to Mark and Joe, the ability to keep the percussion section up to the high standard it was this year. To Jim, Nave, Dog, Eug, and Joe my fantastic luck at poker, and all our great times together. To Jeannie Judi, and Susie my drumming ability on the cheers. Also to Susie

a pizza we never got to have. To Holly all our jokes on stage, in concert. To Shari I will my love and understanding for the both of us. To Bruce, I will the phrase, "You only have to be a drummer." To my senior friends I will the best of luck.

I, **Andrew B. Fouts** alias the Spider, will to Mr. Butch all my baseball bats (never been used), Ms. Turner my empty Dunkin Munchkin's Box, Mr. Greenshields my ability to play music, and to Mr. Ollman my reserved parking place in the teacher's lot.

I, **Judi Fragomeni**, will to '74-'75 cheerleaders - cooperation, the joys of winning and the acceptance of defeat, and good luck always. To the class of '75 - all of my patience in sticking it out for one more year. It's not as bad as it seems.

I, **Jacqui Ganser**, will to my sister, Beth, my IDs since she'll need them more than anything else (except a calculator) during her senior year; to my brother David, my ability to sleep through Moe Arsonson's class; to Bev Shearer, you-know-who because of you-know-what since she-knows-why and a copy of the words to "I was the Night Before Christmas"; to Gloria Finnerty a life-time subscription to Ms.; to Babs Maza, an invitation to my African safari; to Ms. Cwidak, my gratitude; and to Az, my smile.

I, **Larry Gavin**, will to upcoming senior class one slightly crumpled red hat with various signatures on it, one model whaling ship from Mr. Holmgren's "Call of the Sea" class; to all the students in next year's vocational electronics class I will one T.V. set (unrepaired), two broken meters, and a whole pile of various part "acquired" during the school year. Last, but not least, I will to whoever wants it, a foot-high stack of junk mail from various colleges, institutes, and correspondence schools. To Kathy Glass I will one jar of pickle juice slightly open.

I, **Randy Geyer**, will to Mr. Seeley 18 million widgets collected last harvest season. To Rick Ryker I will the brat of the neighborhood, Donny Wilson, who is going to be a freshman next year.

I, **Sue Gilreath**, will to Jeanine Thibault all will power to complete her senior year and hope she can always keep in High Spirits while trying to do it, and to Jamie Howell the ability to keep his mouth shut in places where it should not be heard. And to Mary DeCourdes all the luck she'll ever need.

I, **Kim Gard**, will to Sue, Chris, and Marty all my fun times at Adams which are numberless, to Mr. Mihail a coffee pot so he won't have to go to the teacher's lounge everyday, to Mr. Connelly, "Being a genius as I am" a new iron for his wife because hers is probably pretty worn out. To Kala Golden all my jokes and great acting ability in Mr. Kline's class. To Mr. Shanley all my corns and bunions, and to Mr. Haag, a book on how to crack jokes for his don't even phase a flea.

I, **Bob Gerrard**, will to Mr. Holmgren all the paint on my VW and to Bob Best I leave Mr. Marvin's sunglasses.

and to Mr. Aronson a hall pass signed by God.

I, **Kathy Glass**, will to Pam DeLeu: a fantastic time in Bloomington, and the book, "How to Improve Your Grades, or Get to Know Your Teacher." To Banzo LaVelle a quiet voice and a long friendship with Ralph, Punkin, Gary, and Scott. To Pocahontas (Julie Hedl), I will an "A" trip with her favorite Englishman and one bottle of Southern Comfort; to Mary Turner, I will one pair of fast skis so she can be the first one down the hill for once. To Paulette Cwidak I will a great racing form on her downhill racing and one box of

Nestles hot chocolate; to Larry Gavin I will a 300 game at state tournament, and to Kevin and John I will my great intelligence.

I, **Tom Glass**, will to Mr. David some common sense and patience, which he needs very badly.

I, **Pete Goerner**, will to John Adams the following: Life is a 4 dimensional duodecahedron immersed in a saline solution of kippered eel, co-existing with a 471/2 caliber black hole in the inner shell of a boron atom contained in the 4th brick of the galactic council building in Tau-Ceti, which is a microscopic entity within itself, producing ultra violet sound waves, emanating from within a vacuum produced by a Hoover Vacuum Cleaner which is located in the basement of the Argon building, which is a non existent ion particle traveling at the speed of life, which is only slightly slower than 15 3/4 miles per hour, as defined by the Hencken-Schlockmumpf treaty of 4139 B.C. which defined new standards for martial faithfulness between dog and armadillo, which can only be defined as the supreme entity of the universe.

I, **Betty Goodrich**, will to Gloria Finnerty all my knowledge and books I have gained from J.D. in the field of sex. To all My friends my friendship and week-end parties for ever and ever.

I, **Becky Gordon** (Flash) will to all the Freshman in the orchestra luck in surviving future dress rehearsals and concerts; my sister Ralph luck in explaining how she got her name; "Carrot-top" Harlan my sanity for his last two years at JAHS and my locker to whoever is dumb enough to take it.

I, **Kathy Grant**, will to the class of 75, 76, etc., Good-luck (you'll need it), to Sandy a pair of orthopedic shoes, to Michelle a pepper shaker (for your eyes), Patty a dozen pair of \$1.50 halter tops, and Joyce her own private cigarette machine, and to Mary have fun with Steve. Also I will to all my friends best of luck in the future and my friendship and goodtimes always.

I, **Cassie Gundlach**, will to my brother John, Kevin Crowe and George Meyer my fantastic skiing ability because they sure need help. To Mr. Ed Szucs I will my "corruption" and the chicken-eagles on the gym floor. To Melita Zick I will Mr. Shutz. And to Mr. Goodman I will nothing, but take with me the great learning experiences from his class.

I, **Gary Hammaker**, will to all underclassmen the good luck in trying to stay out of Krouse's fabulous math classes which I unfortunately was unable to do. Hang in there toots.

I, **Rebecca R. Hartzel**, will to John Carrot-Top Harlen, my seat in the aud. each morning; to Ana Whiskey, my seat on the stairs; to Cheryl Mattoy, my luck concerning love; to Rick Ference, my bleacher seat for the pep assemblies and all the "Good Times" I had in my senior year; to "Shorty" my singing ability; and to Perry Case, my white uniform.

I, **Tony Haska**, plead with Denise Hogan to accept my Outstanding Teenager of America virtues, or anyone else who'll take them, however I do will to Donny Olson my ability to stay in a car while parking!

I, **Bonnie Heck**, will to Beth Lake, my jogging shorts, summer-time parents, health food breakfasts and a dozen Ex-large chocolate chip cookies. "Just you wait!" I also will to my little sister, Lynn, the willpower not to skip until she discovers what a fool she's been. And to Mr. Roberts, I will our corner lab table for the use of any student who wants a first hour break.

I, **Lee Hendricks**, will to all

underclassmen in the "arena" my artistic ability to make hall passes. Also my knack for getting my schedule changed at least three times a year. I will to Mark Risinger my stadium seats for basketball season; may he not have to use it. Finally my talent for leaving fourth hour Fiziks three minutes early everyday to anyone who finds themselves in that class.

I, **Connie Hesiben**, will to Debra Alley, my ability to wear shoes with out running them under the ground. To Cherrie Starlings a sweet soft voice that she should have had a long time ago.

I, **Debbie Holmes**, will to Mr. Przybysz another problem that he will have for another four years, my brother who will be a freshman next year.

I, **Patricia Holmes**, will to my best friend Linda Jones, success with her marriage, and the remembrance of all the "convention" we attended. To Brenda Carr good luck in the business and with N.P.

I, **Kevin P. Housemeyer**, will to Kirk Forestor all the homework he can do while in 6th hour, and to Gary F. all the dates he can handle and to pigmy I will all the height she wants.

I, **Fred Huber**, will to the past, present, and future students, faculty, and staff of John Adams leave my sincere appreciation for the four years I spent in these halls. Most of the teachers I knew here deserve more for the SERVICES they performed. Besides being completely and incurably insane, I do this because I'm the only graduating senior with the "class" to do it.

I, **Lynn Hull**, will to any new person at Adams the friendliness and warmth that I received when I came to Adams.

I, **Jeff Hurwich**, will to Stacy, all my skill to skip without being caught and may she get a good sun burn. To all the teachers and staff of John Adams the ability to get along without me the rest of their life. To Mary Ann may she always catch her passes and T.D. And finally may the school of John Adams never meet the likes of me anymore.

I, **Carol Ives**, will not will anything to anybody because I'm greedy and am going to take it all with me.

I, **Mike Jaicomo**, will my sister, Beth, my afro in case she goes bald, to the gymnastics team, more success than it's had since I've been on it, to John Lair a walk to Jackson H.S., and to Kileen all the love and happiness she can ever handle, for making my last year worthwhile and for giving me some of the best and happiest times of my life.

I, **Spencer Jeffries**, will to all future JAHS students the exact same type of experiences I had while in the labyrinthine structure of Adams. Perhaps it will be a gateway to the world or perhaps merely a long, meaningless game. I will be different things to different people and will affect them differently. I also will my old pocket calculator to whoever is the first to answer the following question: At what theatre did I see "The Exorcist"? To be conventional, I will Tom Ivancsics a large supply of green peanut M & M's. To T.M. I wish happiness and success.

I, **Randy Joers**, will to Mark Risinger, all my unseen basketball ability, so Coach Hadaway will have a second chance to take notice, and to Ann Oren, a locker in the main hall, so she won't have to share.

I, **Dave Johnson**, will to any swimmer, a free vacation to be taken during the season, and two birds to express thyself with. To Mike Slowey, the H. first initial, and to anyone who wants them - my study habits because I could use

some new ones.

I, **Linda Johnson**, will to Cynthia Johnson, all my years of happiness at Adams. To Val Martin, 2000 sheets of paper and pencils for every class, to Jennifer Wright, a dollar for lunch money everyday, to Patty Wrugh, my sweet personality, to Sandra Dixon, the ability to keep Vernon happy.

I, **Marianne**, will to Mr. Reed, a pair of suspenders so he will stop pulling his pants up in class.

I, **Vanita Johnson**, will to Marco, Darryl, and the 2nd hour Earth Science a case of hand lotion. To Stephanie and Shelia, I leave Earl's lock and locker. To my teachers, I leave my 3 sisters, (who are just like me). To Edna Potts, all the sex maniacs in our 1st hour English class.

I, **Vern Johnson**, will to Fred Kurman, all of my bad experiences and all of my bad luck, because he never cared what condition I was in.

I, **Ed Kasper**, will to my sister Kate, first of all, my pads of admits, so you can stretch those 18 days to about 36. Secondly I will you my map of Michigan, (I'm sure you can find some use for it). Lastly, I will you all the luck and happiness in the world. To Tom Gooley, I will my ability to "hit" in basketball with a busted finger. To Kathy Hammentree, I will my ability to shoot a beer in 4 seconds, (it will save you a lot of time and get you just as mugged). To the class of '75, I wish you a lot of luck.

I, **Larry Kertz**, will to Andrew Leader, my good looks and charm, and my most prized possession, my afro.

I, **Judy Kent**, will to the next underclass editor of the Album, 1,500 pictures to do with what you will, also an extra job stamp in the event that one "disappears." To Mr. Ed Szucs, I will my ability to do a graceful pirouette while playing "Stick." To Mr. Goodman I will my golden slide rule, which carried me through almost two years of Chemistry. To his future classes, I will 37 calculators, and finally, to Doug Knapp, I will a bigger smile, if that's possible.

We, **Jane Dodgson and Judy Kent**, will to any next year's student of Chemistry II, a Mike Powell, who has the uncanny talent for making life miserable, for any person within a range of two lab stations during experiments.

I, **Jill Kestermeier**, will to my brother Jimmy ("Kash") my ability to ruin cars and my favorite spot at Tower Hill, to Frank ("Frosh") LaPierre, I will my legs so I can see him, to Mark Risinger, I will a new locker all to himself with a couple of empty beer cans in it. To Mr. Roberts, I will a tree forest in Colorado, to the new heads of Guardian Eagles, I will all the headaches and enemies that go along with it, and I will to next year's Varsity Baseball scorekeepers, a pair of long underwear and my spot on the bench.

I, **Judy Keresztes**, will to my sister, Mary, many good times in her remaining years as I've had, to my best friends, Lin, Mel, and Anne, a great future, and to my Mom and Dad, a lot of love for putting up with me through this difficult Senior year.

I, **Kenneth Kerr**, will to Sherllet Parker, a mind to help her body keep a boy friend, to Janet Beady, I leave my whistle for skating on Thursday night, and to keep her shadow away, to Pat Davis, I leave 25c for Johnnie's 2nd and 3rd hour everyday out of her own purse.

I, **Kim Kiley**, will to Ms. Cwidak all the pecan rolls she can eat, to Therese Schmidt, one silly goose, to Kerry Kiley, my beautiful dress that's ready for the Goodwill, to Colleen Kiley, the ability to climb a tree, and see the beauty of the night, if she ever gets locked out of the house, to Dan Kiley all my

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humble qualities, to shrink his growing head.

I, **Kathi Kimbriel**, will to my sister, Beth, my Free Spirit ability so she may successfully wander the halls, to Wayne and Phil Newbury, a bushel of mashed potatoes, to early Grads, Cyndee, Laurie, Sara, Jeannie, and Jane an "All Power to Ya," to Nancy Lindquist an open door, and a beckoning path, to Mary Walker, some open arms, and to Kathie Komora, my expired Eura Rail pass, to Mrs. Maza, my unspoken love and gratitude, to all others trapped at Adams, remember, when life gives you lemons, make lemonade!

I, **Heidi Kingma**, will to my little sister, Hildy, the ability to skip with her friends without getting caught. To Sandy Zahrt, I will my Accounting book and good luck in Mr. Dickey's class next year. To Kerry Allin, I will all the happiness in the world, and to make that possible, I will myself to him.

I, **John Kinney**, being of raving insanity, do will Mr. Campagna, a renewal of his membership to the Mafia. I also will to the foolish students who have delivered their souls into the hands of the typing teachers of Adams, my nito-frito typewriter, even though many of the keys stick, it's the thought that counts.

I, **Sandy Klosowski**, will to Michelle, Patty, Kathy, and Joyce all the good times we've had since we were Freshmen. To Mary, all the best in completing another year, and best of luck with Steve!

I, **Patti Koers**, will to Sandy Peek my knowledge of Spanish; John Summy a year's supply of brown paper bags for his lunch; and to Mary Sack, Randy Hull, Jane VandeSample, along with the rest of my friends, good luck.

I, **Susan LaCluyse**, will my tennis ability to Jim Szabo, from 12:00 to 3:00 to Fred Kurman, my Tepe's catalogue to Kurt Weamer, all those little screws on the chairs that rip out your hair to my sister, Linda, and I would will my locker to Mark Risinger, but he already owns it.

I, **Mari Lane**, will to all of the unfortunate people of John Adams who have to live in South Bend, a one-way ticket out west, to Danny to add to his collection of allergies to everything else. To Mr. Dickey, the many hours of uninterrupted gossip with Gloria Finnerty. To Jens Duxbury, my centerfolds in *Cosmopolitan*. And to Ms. Cwidak, my big eyes in exchange for her skinny legs.

I, **Theresa LaVelle**, will to Julie Hedl, patience to put up with pale faces, my place in the box when I leave, a bottle of Southern Comfort, and German class. To Stephanie DeBlase my long hair and two more years at Adams. I will Kathy Glass the third typewriter in the second row in typing class, also, I will her two of her favorite guys, whose names are Scott and Gary. I will Kathy a bad case of acid indigestion. I will Pat the power to stay in school 3-4 times a week.

I, **Bruce "Navel" Laven**, will to Kurt Weamer my golden voice and my ability to read music, to the future J.A.H.S. Percussion Section, all of my broken drum sticks and the pints of blood accumulated on the bass drum, to Sara Yang, a first chair in the clarinet section, to John Jacobs Smith, nothing, to Mr. David, a longer lunch line, all my fake admits and my little brother. To Mr. Allen, a very noteworthy good luck! To Mr. Greenshields, (Nose) a case of Neo-Synepherine. To Mr. Hoover, the best of luck wherever he goes, to Kathy Baer, my "Ben Franklin Outfit," to Jane McCollum, an "Oklahoma Hello," and finally to my brother Dave, my locker complete with my commode etal, (we have to keep it in the family 'ya know), all my athletic ability, (joke), and all my

good times at Adams. And to all my friends of the Senior Class of 1974, I wish the best of luck forever.

I, **Marty Layman**, will to the upcoming baseball team, the desire to win John Adams their first State title, to Jim Szabo, John Dragovich, Dean Hauflaire, and Curt Ely, my ability to party and still make it to practice the next day, and to my brother, Dave, some good times with some of the less spacey chicks from Adams.

I, **Pam Leary**, will to Cassie, Carol, and Linda a special thanks. To Laura Heise, good luck on the boy's varsity tennis team. To Mr. Aronson, an illustrated color guide to the Wilderness West of the Hudson River.

I, **Cindy Lee**, will to Mark Waks all my success (?) in Chemistry, (if even that can help him), and to Sheryl Papendria, my numerous experiences with dealing with the enforcement officials of this institution, may she ignore them as much as I have.

I, **Gail Levatin**, will to anyone who wishes to use it, the word "jive."

I, **Mike Lesniewski**, will Herb Reinkie all my great words of wisdom, to Mr. Allen a Hasselblad, and to Mr. Aronson all the ways he has taught me to be a crack pot, and to Kevin Housemeyer a will of thanks for helping me write this.

I, **Nancy Lindquist**, will to Dave Dunbar, the back room of the Art room, to Lynn Jaicomo enough courage to stay on top of the pyramids, to Mr. Barnbrook, less colds so that he can keep his moustache, to Miss Rosenfeld, an entire collection of unabridged Rod McKuen books and a Hallmark card. To Mr. Seeley, a backbrace, pill box, and tape recordings of the original Moron's and their glorious harmonicas for under his window when he's sick.

I, **John Lindstedt**, will to the Electronics II students, my ability to do absolutely nothing all year long in Vocational Electronics. To Mr. Krouse, a new coffee container, and to Zephlin Murdock, many more successful years at Adams.

I, **Dave Logan**, will to everyone my ability to write admits. This hand served many people at the rate of 25c a piece. I made my lunch money.

I, **Patricia Lord**, will to Chuck, my brother, the remaining 14 days I have left of my attendance limit to use for any "good cause." Originally I had 15 days to give, but I finally got up the courage to skip one day. Also to Julie Keith and Lynette Daniels, I will an Oreo cookie and a saltine cracker respectfully and to Jane Walsh, a razor blade (Ha! Ha!) and to Jeff Largent a book of Indian "love calls." Of course I can't forget Dan Perkins to whom I will plenty of liver and onions to eat at "the table." Oh, and my many thanks to Mille McMann and Senora Aguero.

I, **Kim Madridge**, will to Mrs. Putnam all the radical freshmen to torment her like I did my freshman year. To Joyce Patterson my ability to skip any class without getting caught by the Mod Squad. To John Adams High School I leave nothing but a lot of happy teachers.

I, **Mary Mahank**, will to Bec Peck DT's and Double Butter cookies, to Azmi our secret rendezvous in hopes that someday we might have the nerve to meet in my backyard; to Tom Brickley and Jim Eades our Adams Road accident; to Bill Cochrane, a strawberry doughnut (Because you stole mine); to Janie, mem's and Donnie Boons; to Greg True, the Last Kiss and my opinions; to Kevy, My Forever Fire; and to all my friends and future seniors, the hopes of DT's for many years to come, and my love for Mickey Mouse.

We, **Mary Mahank and Jane**

McCollum, will to Miss Ringer the B's she gave to us the second and first periods respectively. She doesn't deserve them, but then neither did we.

I, **Michael F. Manier**, will to Easy Annie Owens a southern fried Jewish pigeon (Or angel as the case may be), a bite on the nose and a hammer and chisel for the Rock of Gibraltar; to Jeanne Hoyer "God Bless the Child" at 4:00 in the morning, an improvised piano duet ("one more time") and the Yellow Brick Road; to them both, an empty jug of Rine wine and one last "I'm sorry." To Danny Perkins I leave the strength to finish reading the dictionary and an empty life saver wrapper; to Pam Berman a shot swan; and to next years Drama Club the "French Tooth Fairy" (sic)

I, **Marsha**, will to my sister my diploma, Francine, a comb, to Kathy plastic surgery to straighten up your nose and don't get mad because it's the truth and to a friend of mine, my scope.

I, **Charles Mauzy**, will to Ann Oren a microwave dog chain to keep a hold of Randy down at I.U. - to Sam Campagna a case of Wrigley's Juicy Fruit gum - to Janice Cappert, a gold plated record changer - to Randy Joers, a turtle tank for all his turtles from Gravel Lake - to Bo Jangles Dance I leave a new pair of "skipper" shoes as he has willed his old one's away, and to Mr. Whitcomb I leave a tape recorder so he can hear himself talk.

I, **Janey McCollum**, will to Kurt all the enthusiasm I have when around him and his leg; to Jeanne Hoyer "the urge to kill," Giuseppe's, tamale pie, my attitudes concerning the ideals of education, self-confidence, and an open invitation to Butler U.; to Beth my letters from Mark, Mrs. Smith, and a room in the JAHS library. To Joan I leave the title which best fits her - as Dr. Dark thought it best fit me - "Miss Paragon of Virtue;" to Cathy Scarbrough my acceptance letter from Butler; to John and "Scott" the TOWER masthead and my irritability; to Mr. Hoover all the patience lost between us, a major third chord, sunshine, and happiness; to Dave Laven, Tim Kovas, and Dave Dunbar a hug. To Mr. Drapek, Mr. Aronson, and Ms. Maza, I leave my thanks. Special thanks to Nev, Joel, Nork, Cass, Mona, Eug, and Clutz for being around when needed. Lastly I will to Mr. Schutz my cape, my Phyllis Newman laugh, and a neurotic paperboy.

I, **Jim McDaniels**, will to all the teachers I had - a handkerchief to use when they cry at my graduation.

I, **Carol McGregor**, will to Mr. Goodman a year's supply of MAD magazines, so that I may graduate. To "Little F" True I will my ability of knowing "what's going on" and how to dance (since his brother's dancing ability leaves something to be desired) at any future Sock Hops - also the ability to say "Hello" in the hall. To Liza Goerner I will my ability(?) to make layouts and keep my sanity in the ALBUM office. Also, to Judy Kent I will my Volkswagens so that her lifelong dream may come true.

I, **Chris McGuigan**, will to Pat McGuigan the tact in relationships I have so often demonstrated and the exuberance for school I have so often lacked. I also leave her my school ring that I smashed in the car door, since she's too cheap to buy one for herself. To David Dunbar I leave my bike with no brakes, stripped gears and no front wheels to get to school on next year (Go Bananas David). To Miss Davis I will the disarming disposition of Ellyn Rubin and the reoccurring memory of every Clay game the softball team has lost. To

the good teachers at Adams I will the renewed desire to teach and a large amount of self respect to make up for lack of respect from students.

I, **Amy McNery**, will to Donna Eby the endurance to last for one more semester; and to my brother, Dan, the luck to keep playing the field without getting caught. And to Shafer and Freddy, all the good times their many tomorrows will bring.

I, **Bill [Willie Joe] Meeks**, will to "Smiley" Turner my streaking sneakers, to "Rock head" Zutter the opportunity to rip-off next year's football equipment, to my girlfriend, Jackie, all my love and one more year of hell.

I, **Linda Megan**, will back to JAHS my permanent pass for sixth hour, that has been signed, stamped, and officiated and has about as much authority as a piece of toilet paper. To Wolfie and Knar forever fame in Morrow's Restaurant and a small quantity of intelligence (to share between them) to make it to the wrestling meets at the right location. And to next year's Student Government - GOOD LUCK.

I, **Martha Melander**, will to Mr. Johnson, Julie, and Mary 50 gallons of gas; to Lexi my ability to add 4+5=9 and not carry the one; to Ann horses forever; to my brother, Dave, any girl he can find, to Sharon my voice so she can sing forever; and last but not least, I will to my sister, Carol, four years of glorious Adams.

I, **Kenny Milon**, will to Leon Busch a new Afro blow-out kit that really works. Sherri Kendall to smile sometimes or laugh, PLEASE. Kevin Harris my complete wardrobe of clothes. To Darryl Ashby boxing lessons and a rematch against Byron Johnson. Val Martin-to use DIAL. Next year Student 75, 76, 77 party like a BIG DOG.

I, **Patty Mitchell**, will to Sandy, Michelle, and Kathy my close friendship forever and all my happiest times, and the best of luck with their guy. To Mary Sausman, I will the best of luck with Steve, and the ability to go through another year away from him. To Mrs. Germane, I will the best of teaching in the years ahead, as well as my friendship forever. To Lynne, I will my memories of our good times and to anyone who wants them, I will my empty booze bottles!

I, **Rickie Mitchem**, will to J. Drag good looks, to M. Harvey lunch money so he won't borrow, to Val M. Power succeeds, to C. Wynns racism, to Greg Watson speed to run off his ugliness, to Lisa Protsman a ticket to Oz so she'll get a brain, to Sandy D. a boyfriend, to Sud agility and C.G., to A. Harris strength to fire all those shots he'll be firing. To Fred K. ability to listen to Moe and Moon lecture, to Kurt F. some baggies, to Vickie G. a maxi dress, to Bait a zipper on her mouth, to Myron H. bikini underwear, to Pete Gillis my bowling ability, to Rickie G. my afro comb he needs so badly. to Dennis Reid a girlfriend shorter than he, and finally to Cornhusker the best of luck.

I, **Terry Molnar**, will to the 74-75 Volleyball team a championship season, the ability to be quiet to Jill, one gallon of rootbeer to Jeff Largent, to Toot all the BS she gave me plus, to Mr. Krouse lower blackboards and "An American in Paris", to Debbie Curran all my splinters, and last all my best times to Oscar.

I, **Chriss**, will to Pam Milliken all my studious hours I spent on German homework, to Leslie Gordon my cramped locker space which we seniors were so fortunate to get, and goodluck trying to keep a lock on it. And last but not least to the Rent-a-cops-"SMILE" God

loves you!!!!!!

I, **Mouse**, will to Emmett all the beer he wants to buy on his own to drink, to Michael the biggest afro he can handle and to Sven Goolie I will all the best of luck in Sweden and all the memories he wants to remember in the States and to all three of them, the best of luck wherever they go.

I, **Mark Muinch III**, will to Mr. Holmgren a book he will always enjoy, *Communist Manifesto*. I also will to Mr. Campagna a season ticket to an Italian movie of his choice, and to the school itself; two pairs of tennis shoes, thirty dollar watch, and all the other things that have disappeared over my four years. All in all JAHS is a great school and for all you creeps that will be here next year, I hope you ROT.

I, **Annette Murphy**, will to Bernette Jones my ability to stay in school all day. To Dawn Luckey I will my ability to hold on to Andy Harris for four years and more, as I did Julius. And to all of the Black young ladies at JAHS I will my ability to stay in school - and as you become seniors make it good. Also, don't mess up, keep that special young man thinking and don't let him run you over.

I, **Carol Nevel**, will to Mr. Reed a bottle of excedrin for all his Monday morning hangovers; to Kristin a new set of tail lights so she can make it home at night, and to Janey M. I wish all the happiness she deserves.

We, **Carol Nevel and Jane McCollum**, will to next year's senior class a place to eat before the prom that has good service, so that you will go to the Indiana Club rather than to Memorial Hospital.

I, **Rob New**, will to Rick, John, Vic, and Gordon one helluva senior year that I had with Tim, Bill, Mary, Colette, and Tom. And to Susie I will some farout memories (BURP!).

I, **Pam Nivens**, will to Mary Sausman my faculty parking lot sticker, so you won't have to wait so late in the year to get it, and also knowing what the Adams faculty is really like.

I, **Mark "NORK" Norman**, will to the faculty a year in Washington D.C., followed by a year's treatment in the paranoia ward at Warren Beatty Hospital to treat problems stemming from press scrutiny. I will a much needed debate program to my athletics-oriented school. I will the power of political reform to anyone who has the guts to use the system to improve the school. To the student body I will my foresight in seeing that if their ignorant behavior does not cease, they will pay the price of having a rotten school and Miniscule minds. To beautiful Sara Yang I will security, success, independence, and all my love.

I, **Orna Oppenheimer**, will to Ann Johnstone - something special; to Sally Walshe - a pile of library books; to Leah Sunderlin - no trig homework; to Andrejs Penikis - an hour of silence (on his part, of course); to John Cassidy, Pete Goerner, and the other yo-yo's; to Tom Vance - some ants; to Jessica Crosson and Jane Salk - happy, philosophical discussions and brain stimulation, and the universities of their choice; to Miss Rosenfeld - a cozy fire in the fireplace by which to read Euripides and Keats in the chill of winter; to Mr. Goodman - several previous moments of thinking like a chemistry student; to Lexi Orfanos, Judy Muncie, Pat Lord, and Georgia Wasnetsky - a cold cat's foot; to my brother, all other high school students who really care, and to all of us that are entering the Big World - the strength, diligence, and feeling to love and seek learning, despite high school and other such obstacles.

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[illegible]

1, Nancy Scarbrough, will to Jane McCollum a can of diet pop; to Eugene Yang a new deck of cards; to Dan Fortlander a new jar of horny seeds to replace the empty one; to my sister Cathy, the Concert Choir and all the fun tht goes with it and my acceptance letter from Harding; to my sister

sexy voice, and a list of do's and don'ts on how to get that special young man. To my fat friends may day to day reducing plan (you know who you are). To all the faculty, I donate my self-control to use on the '75 senior class; to Miss Cwidak my soft voice; to Debra Alley my beautiful smile; to Dawn Luckey and Andy Harris all the happiness that I had with my main man, Michael McKinney; to Marilyn Tate better luck next time; to Ronda Baker my big eyes (the better to see); to George Dixon your very own reserved lunch table.

I, **Patti Terry**, will to Betty Goodrich a lifetime supply of gas so we never have to be stranded on a lonely road again; to Alice and Cindy a year's free passes to Shula's, and to Sara Hendricks, Bennie Heck, and Betsy Peck all the pancakes they can eat. To Lloyd

I, **Emma L. Wichlacz**, will to Carol W. and Debbie A. my

SENIORS TASTE BITTER END

friendship and some paper so they can write me. Good luck to them and to Cindy Katz.

I, **Brian Williams**, will to Janet Beattie all the good luck in the next school year and don't skip so much.

I, **June Willis**, will to all the underclassmen my spirit to finish school; and to my brother and the ones to come good luck throughout the years you will have to attend Adams.

I, **Linda Wilson**, will to Debbie Franks all the happiness I can possibly wish for the next year and forever; to John Summey all of my driving experiences; to DiAnn Schrieber good luck with life; to Betty Shafer the messy, high stacked locker that we shared Freshman year; and to Mr. Seely the backroom of the artroom.

I, **Kathy Witherby**, will to my sister, Susie, my gym shoes and knee pads for volleyball next year (wear them carefully because they're old); to Doug that he gets his driver's license, so next year he can drive to school and get a headache trying to find a place to

park; to Debbie Leeds that next season she gets another team member to plow into during games; and to the volleyball team next year **GOOD LUCK**.

I, **Peggy Wolf**, will to next year's Girl's Softball Team an even better season than this one and my favorite red bat to hit homeruns against Clay; to Kim White a dude; to Mel Clipper a good time in Florida next year; to the hall guards that everyone be in the halls illegally at one time (when the lights are out), all the skippers in the world and twenty copies of my book "3001 Ways to Avoid the Hall Guards"; to Mr. David that someday he will be chosen Teacher of the Weak; to this school that it have a little more common sense, especially where academics are concerned; to my sister and brother some good times at Adams; to Gayle Loughridge a homerun; and finally to next year's TOWER editor, Mary Keith and her staff **GOOD LUCK!** because you'll need it and be sure to cause some controversy in this apathetic

student body.

I, **Sue Wolfe**, will to the rent-a-cops a one way ticket to the south pole where they will do the most good; to Janice Pritz I leave my orch. locker and all the headaches from trying to read music in the dark; to J.B. that someday she'll learn to tell the truth instead of trying to impress people with her lies; and to my friends all the luck I can give and to Greg I leave my love.

I, **Renee Woodard**, will to John Shumate (myself) as someone who will back him up all the way now and forever and for as long as we continue our relationship. I hope he will succeed in his upmost capacity.

I, **Marc Woodford**, will to my brother, Bruce, my good looks; to Kyle Bradford a new Afro pick; to Rick Mitchem a needle to pop his big head; and to Doc (Dan Poe) Savage a ripped shirt.

I, **Eugene Yang**, will to Paul Leatherbury my anti-gravity spoke wheel; to Nancy Scarbrough my infallible system of card playing; to Mike Clarke my natural ability for

typing errors; to Dan Fortlander 5 gallons of gas for rides home; to my sister, Sara, my E-Z elastic safety belt; to Joe Raper 1 can of circa 1940 tennis balls used; to Bruce Laven my old Yogi Bear mug (to be used at his own discretion); to Mr. David, a deck of cards so that he may join in the raptures of cutting for high card; to Jane McCollum an automatic whist machine; to Mr. Hoover my best regards for the future.

I, **Judy Yoder**, will to my baby brother, Brent, my office in band; to Kathy, Janet, Cherri and Patty all the problems I had with pep band; to Beth Barrell I will my ability to get my way in band; to next year's historian of the OEA, I will all my creative ideas for the scrapbook.

I, **Marilyn Young**, will to Mr. Longenecker a year's supply to make "schme's"; to Mr. Shanley a refrigerator that does not make pop reek of formaldehyde; to Mary Ivancics the will to live; to Jeffrey Largent a person more ticklish than; to Anne Owens a toilet; and

finally to my dear friends, the rent-a-cops, a student uprising against them. **R.I.P.**

I, **Gloria Zeithammer**, will to any girl wanting to meet a steady boyfriend Mr. Robert's room to meet them in; to any student driving a car the knowledge of parking in the Teacher's Parking lot 200 days without getting caught; to Mr. Moe Harold Reinke's Jock Strap; and to Mr. Seely and Miss Davis a hearty "THANK-YOU."

I, **Mary Zimmerman**, will to the Juniors my ability to stay straight; to Lesley Weir less pain and more enjoyment on the Album next year; to Mr. Szucs an efficient secretary who's not a stalker; to Mr. Reed, my agent, a new client; and to next year's Booster Club President, much patience, hard work, and a successful year.

THE CLASS OF 1974 THANKS

The staff of John Adams, the senior homeroom teachers, Mrs. Boutiette and Mr. Mutti and all those who helped us up the hill. From the summit we see, the joy, agony, fun and knowledge that has become part of us. Best of luck to all those who will follow us up that hill and to those who will help them.

Administrators of the Weak Year



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SENIORS CLIMAX FOUR YEARS OF SUCCESS

PIGSKIN SEASON TAKES ROUGH RIDE

Rookie head coach Tom Connelly finding himself knee-deep in injuries and inexperience this year, guided his crew to a 3-7 season.

Conference victories over Michigan City, Riley, and Elkhart Memorial highlighted the season, while a close loss to eventual state champion Washington gave Eagle fans superb thrills. Offensively, Adams was paced by the hard running of Mark Hardy and the quarterbacking of Mark Quigg. Newcomers to their positions, they worked behind an offensive line that improved with each battle.

Lettermen filled many key positions on defense, yet a lack of size and several injuries crippled

the effort to stop offensive thrusts. Especially effective were seniors Richard Cole, Ed Kasper, Marc Woodford and Mike Bilinski, the latter three being Tri-Captains. Lettermen Dave Evans, Ric Wade, Wally Blake, and Terry Wardlow filled their positions with talent, and helped the team's youth learn on the job.

Injuries to All-Conference full back Rick Mitchem and guard-line-backer Harry Seider proved detrimental to the team's morale and performance.

Connelly will have a large number of lettermen returning next fall, giving him the material to end the problem of inexperience.



Jim Lindsey sprints past a Riley harrier.

Cross Country

Runs Hard Course

With Dan Poe heading the leadership, the Cross County team ended their season at the tone of a 2-10 mark.

Early season injuries proved to be disheartening for Coach Dan Poe. Stars Dave Pawlack and Pat Daniels both suffered freak ankle injuries to sideline them for a long period of time, with the latter out for the whole season.

Senior Jim Lindzy led the Poemen to fifth place in the annual city meet.

Both Lindzy and Junior Tim McClure exhibited excellent seasons for the team.

The runners returning for the next season include Dave Pawlack, Paul Daniels, Robert Owens, and Todd Windmiller.



Senior Aaron Watson quenches a hard-earned thirst.

BASKETBALL TEAM WINS SECTIONAL

Sporting one of the tallest teams in the state, coach Dave Hadaway's Eagles collected 20 wins in 2 dozen contests.

Finishing among the top 32 teams in the state tournament, Adams leaves behind only 1 graduating senior from the starting five.

Filling the vacated shoes of 6 foot 6 inch Darryl Ashby is a tough task that will be undertaken by a star-studded reserve unit.

The N.I.C. champions received top notch efforts from 7 foot center

Glen Sudhop, 6 foot 7 inch forward Val Martin, and 6 foot 3 inch guard-forward Torrence Moody.

Backcourt responsibilities were handled by three blue chip guards in 6 foot 3 inch Von Mincey, 5 foot 11 inch Jim Szabo, and 6 foot 2 inch Andy Harris.

Hoosier hysteria came to a close a little earlier than last year, but with this year's experience and next year's talent another trip to Bloomington is just around the corner.



Ric Wade struggles to turn his man over for a pin.

Grapplers Nab NIC and Sectional Crowns

The 1973-74 Wrestling squad under the direction of Moe Aronson compiled an excellent record of 11-1. The highlights of the season were grasping of sectional and conference championships.

After being nipped by three points in the regional, Adams sent Rick Mitchem, Leo Couch, and Clark Price to the treasured State Finals.

Mitchem, voted as MVP for the campaign, nipped third place in the

Finals.

One good aspect of the season was the performances of the wrestling returnees. Those coming back include Couch, Tim Mahler, Steve Brownell, Denise Reid, Tom Pauzek, Todd Windmiller, Mark Lootens, and Rob Hetric.

The graduating Seniors that displayed good performances throughout the season were Mitchem, Rick Wade, Aaron Watson, and Clark Price.



MVP Darryl Ashby molests a Caveman for a rebound.

Raqueteers Finish 11-1

Boasting a healthy 11-1 record, coach John McNarney and his 1973 netters finished second in the torrid Northern Indiana Conference tennis race.

Runner-up to the LaPorte Slicers, Adams loses 2 seniors in Vern Johnson, and Terry Fallon from a squad that posted a sparkling single's record of 51-5.

Filling out next year's corps includes the 1973 State runner-up Chris Fallon, who was defeated 7-5, 4-6, 6-3 by Jim Sublett of Evansville North High School.

Racket prospects for the 1974 campaign include Bill Marentette, Jeff True, Kevin Crowe, and Ed Featherstone.



Chris Fallon prepares for state finals.

Volleyballers Serve 7 Wins

Under the direction of coach Sue Ganser, the 1973 Adams girl's volleyball team compiled a commendable 7-3 record.

Led by co-captains Debbie Leads and Mary Keith, the girls notched six victories in eight conference battles.

The loss of senior Kathy Witherby will no doubt be felt in next year's campaign.

Returning female stars include Bridget Baran, Sue Smith, Lucille Dragovich, Mary Humphrey, Barb Keith and Sue Witherby.

Male Gymnasts Vault into Trouble

Coach Dan Poe's squad of male gymnasts improved markedly during the season, yet finished winless through eleven meets.

Seniors Marc Woodford, Phil Schreiber, Mike Jaicomo and Rick Sakuguchi were fundamental in the improvements which ultimately led to the team's breaking of the 80 point barrier. Jaicomo and Woodford were consistent victors in the rings and vaulting events.

Marco Driver climaxed the season, qualifying for the state finals on long horse vault. Driver finished ninth, while fellow sophomores Tim Oletti, John Green, Mike Berndt, Bill Andert and Randy Warnke rapidly improved their gymnastic talents during the regular season.

Juniors Tim McClure and Chris Dieringer will be joined by several freshmen next year, hoping to base a victorious season on this year's experiences.



Marc Woodford leads Green, Oletti, Jaicomo, and Dieringer in pro-meet pep cheers.

SEAGALS WIN STATE ...

Third Crown Comes Without a Loss

Three (3) is an interesting number. Not only is it physically half of eight, it is numerically half of six. It is equivalent to the number of state girls swim finals held in Indiana's history. In fact, it is the number of consecutive state championships won by Adams' Girls Swim Team.

Thus it was, as the Girls Swim Team crushed every opponent it faced and won the state crown by 45 points. The title was a monumental tribute to seniors Missy Lowe, Jenny Kreisle, Sue Busch, Kathy Komora, Abby Smith

swimmers, led by Captains Smith and Doetsch, never lost a meet or contest in their careers at Adams. For them winning was everything. AND everything was winning.

This year's team drew its strength from every class level. Juniors Laura Anderson, Kerry Kiley, Ann Oren and Lindy Pauszek helped pilot the undefeated season. Sophomores Lisa Protsman, Karen Tweedell and Colleen Kiley were especially impressive, while freshman Sue Scheu won a berth on the squad that swam at the championship

meet.

Coach Shirley Calum has seen the rise of girls swimming in Indiana, and the yearly loss of depth with graduation, for four years. As competition improved, her teams met the challenge, posting an unbelievable 63-0 record in regular competition through the years.

Keeping Adams' best winning streak intact won't be an easy chore for next year's squad. But with the quality of returning Seagals, number 4, like 1, 2 and 3 before it, may become reality.



Sixty-Three consecutive wins, plus three state titles brings out 26 smiles from the Champion Girls Swim Team.

Baseball Team Learns on the Job

An exciting 1-0 upset over the state's top ranked baseball team, LaPorte, highlighted the 1974 baseball season under coach Len Buczkowski.

Green with inexperience, the junior dominated squad possessed only four returning lettermen as

they teetered at the .500 mark throughout the campaign.

Top notch performances were recorded by Mike Bilinski, Jim Szabo, Bill Madison, Barry Coker, Brian Schrader, and Pete Gillis.

Five ballplayers are lost to

graduation including Marty Layman Mike Bilinski, Doug Edison, Rick Mitchem, and Randy Joers.

Girl Vaulters Cool

The John Adams Girls' Gymnasts wound up a tremendously successful season taking a spectacular victory at the sectional meet in Wawawsee this spring.

One member of the team, freshman Pam Milliken, took a second place in vaulting at the regional meet also held in Wawawsee this year enabling her to move on to the state competition.

Members of this year's team included Bridget Baran, Cathy Chavez, Lynn Christian, Cindy Demeyer, Sue Ditsch, Louie Dragovich, Carol Finnerty, Becky Hentz, Lynn Jaicomo, Buffy Janus, Julie Janus, and Pam Milliken.

Girls' Softball

The John Adams Girls' Softball Team completed their best season since it first became a varsity sport three years ago.

Excellent pitching and power hitting aided the girls during their fine season. Coach Davis and Co-Captains Gayle Loughridge and Debbie Leeds provided strong leadership for the team.

The John Adams Girls' Softball Team can look forward to a strong season next year as they will lose only four seniors; Gayle Loughridge, Peggy Wolf, Ellyn Rubin and Julie Baran, out of a squad of 20 ballplayers.



Bo Bilinski follows through after another fastball strike-out.

Seagles Second



The Seagle crew rests while listening to Coach Smith's advice on State Finals.

Harrigan and Seniors Pace Softball Team Blessed with Luck

The 1973-74 edition of the Adams Seagles proved to be one of the finest in the school's history. Backed by a small yet experienced crew, captains Dan Harrigan and Jim Severyn paced the squad to its runner-up spot on the state meet.

Regular season action ended with a 13-1 record, followed by victories in Conference, City, and Sectional meets. Three times during the season Adams crushed city rival Jackson, avenging the losses of recent years.

Harrigan rounded out his career as a Seagle with a record-smashing performance at the finals, winning All-American honors for the second straight year. Seniors John

Feferman, Severyn and Harrigan carried the brunt of the Seagle attack, aided by another four-year veteran, diver Lloyd Emmons.

Sophomores Mike Slowey and Phil Thornberg gained statewide recognition, while butterfly artist Steve Patterson, a junior, added to the team's victorious season. Senior diver Dennis Foster and freshmen John Komora and Dan Kiley consistently found themselves winners.

Losing such talented seniors will not be easy for Coach Steve Smith. Future teams will find it hard to match the talent and enthusiasm that symbolized this year's team.



Doc Seagle Severyn swims to another victory.

Linkers Prepare for State

When the final stroke of the school year ends, Adams may have another state Golf Championship trophy in its collection. As the year closes, the 1974 team appears well on its way to another trip downstate.

Paced by Captain Vernon Johnson and letterman Mark Risinger, the squad is short on experience yet long on talent. The linkers saw their two-year winning streak break early in the season, yet bounced back to set their sights

on another State title.

First-year coach Dave Hadaway and assistant Mike Allen have seen their team lose heart-breakers, yet remain confident that the talents of Johnson, Risinger, John Feferman and others will soothe the minor problems.

Sectionals will be held June 4, followed by Regionals on the 11th, leading to the champagne affair on June 17. The Tower Sports Staff wishes the best of luck to the team in its quest for a second title.

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