

the John Adams tower

Meeting the LaSalle Voyageurs

A Freezing Night
Made Worthwhile

The 23 voyageurs of the LaSalle expedition who visited here two weeks ago had much to say about Indiana weather, their meals, and frozen moccasins. Sound peculiar? My standing around their campfire for three hours in three degree weather should be proof enough that whatever unusual facts they revealed were most fascinating. Visitors quickly learned that the more unique questions asked led to the most entertaining answers.

Upon asking if they were enjoying the rugged Indiana weather (with a sarcastic air), one voyageur replied: "Well, you can only convince yourself you're having fun for so long..."

It was pleasing to find that the voyageurs weren't as superhuman as some of the news stories would have us believe - they seemed to be relieved to tell us how much suffering they were going through, on the trip. When I asked one man if he'd attempt the trip again, he was quick in responding: "No way could you drag me out in this cold again. Going in the summer would've been fine - but I'd never go through this again."

When I asked how many more miles they had to go, his face assumed a dazed expression - "Don't ask me - I just work here."

Another voyageur was answering the more popular questions that a handful of shivering visitor's were asking, and listening to his answers told the story of their voyage.

Voyageurs break camp

before leaving Pinhook Park;

Photos/Article by Veronica Crosson

Spanish Trip Offered

This summer you can experience intensive contact with the Spanish language and culture. For the seventh year, Mrs. Aguero, a Spanish teacher here at Adams, will be taking students to Spain under the Intra American Student Program. The two week trip is scheduled from July 12-July 27. Each day, the group will focus on a different aspect of Spanish life.

The purpose of the program is to develop international understanding among young people, make a foreign language alive and useful, and experience a new aspect of education outside the classroom. As a result, many of the students have returned with a fresh, new enthusiasm for the study of a foreign language and culture.

The Spain program is open to secondary and college students. The participants attend well organized field trips, discussions, lessons, and lectures which staff instructors offer daily in the "classroom on wheels."

The program begins with a seven day stay at the University of Madrid Campus. Within this week, full day excursions are made to Toledo and the Valley of the Fallen. The group will also visit Seville, Granada, and the Costa del Sol. The tuition fee, which is \$610, includes medical insurance, all

They started the trip in August from Canada, and are to arrive in New Orleans by April 9th to celebrate the anniversary of LaSalle's landing there. Because of the weather, they were already seven days behind, but they expected to make up time by paddling hard once they reached the Mississippi.

Of the twenty three voyageurs, four are married. One of them is the group's "surgeon", who decides who should go on after certain injuries occur. He is a biology teacher at an Indiana high school. Many of the men are from Elgin, Illinois or near there - the group's leader, Reid Lewis, organized the expedition there. Each of the men have gone through two years of preparatory training - running, calisthenics, building endurance of the heart and lungs, and learning the many French songs they sing at their performances. Each of the men

also is very familiar with LaSalle's background, and the history of that period. Most of the twenty-three are in their first years of college, and are earning credit for the trip.

The credit is well earned indeed. Each night as a rule, they must sleep outside under a sheet of canvas - huddled together under wool blankets for warmth. The only ones excused from these sleeping conditions are the injured (our speaker had a badly sprained ankle and "unfortunately" had to spend the next few nights in a hotel room soaking his feet and "getting fed up with soap operas".) During the day, he and the other injured would ride with the "shore team" - the few people who travel ahead of the expedition to the next campsite and check arrangements for their stay. They also pick up any mail for the voyageurs sent to the town they're destined for.

They paddle in their "Chicago birch" canoes (they confessed that

the fiberglass was sturdier than wood) up to thirty miles a day. They made the canoes themselves, including the numerous wood supporters inside and the "comfortably padded" seats. The canoes weigh about two hundred pounds each when empty; with equipment they average one thousand pounds - a heavy load to pull over the snow all the way to the Kankakee River. The sleds used to pull the canoes (since the river was frozen) were made from tree limbs the day before they arrived in South Bend.

While everything around them was freezing over, the majority of the voyageurs kept warm in their oversized woolen clothing. ("Don't forget to say that they're homemade"). It wasn't uncommon to see a voyageur come to the fire to stick his moccasin in the flames. "If we let them freeze tonight, they'll still be frozen in this position in the morning - the only solution is to sleep with your

moccasins under the blanket." New moccasins are in constant demand, and are usually made at night during their spare time.

Another favorite time-passer is eating food brought to them by visitors. When our Saukwasibi voyageurs arrived with a hot dinner for them at Pinhook Park, they told us horror stories of their usual dinners of dried beans and peas. They were very thankful to all who donated food: "South Bend people have been most generous in giving food during our stay." As I looked around at the frozen doughnuts, one voyageur tried to explain how "anything could taste delicious in this weather." The next morning his point was proven as the twenty-three voyageurs finished off a kettlefull of spicy chili. After downing the three rounds of hot cocoa brought by concerned patrons of McDonalds, they began to strike camp.

With amazing speed, they packed all their gear into the six canoes (including as much unfinished food as possible), while camera buffs snapped pictures of the historic scene. The photojournalist of the group took a few pictures of their snowladen campsite, and they were soon in their positions to start the long haul to Kankakee. And I heard one exclaim 'ere they trudged out of sight, "Hey what are we doing New Year's Eve?"



Senator Bayh Calls For Help

In a recent newsletter to his constituents, Indiana senator Birch Bayh reaffirmed his desire to hear from the people he represents in government.

To make it easier for individuals to contact his office, Bayh has set up a toll free number to enable Hoosiers to call his Indianapolis office without charge. The new number, which can be used from 9 a.m. to 5 p.m., is 800-382-HELP. Bayh insists he is willing to help anyone having trouble with a federal agency.

Furthermore, Bayh requests the people of Indiana to contact him with their views on the issues facing Indiana and the nation. In an effort to encourage people to contact him, Bayh has included a questionnaire on his most recent newsletter.

Bayh's questionnaire includes questions dealing with inflation, unemployment, wage and price controls, health care, energy matters, and the electoral college.

Anyone wishing to express his or her views to Senator Bayh may do so by calling Bayh's Indianapolis office toll free at 800-382-HELP or by writing the Senator at the following address: Senator Birch Bayh, Russell Office Building, Washington, D.C. 20510.

FINALS APPROACHING

Finals are approaching and each student is responsible for knowing his/her individual schedule, so no finals are missed.

Finals begin on Wednesday, Jan. 26th at 8:00 a.m. not 8:10, and the same will be true for Thursday, Jan. 27th. For Wednesday, the schedule is:

1st hour exam	8:00 - 9:15
2nd hour exam	9:25 - 10:40
3rd hour exam	10:50 - 12:05

For Thursday:

4th hour exam	8:00 - 9:15
5th hour exam	9:25 - 10:40
6th hour exam	10:50 - 12:05

There will be no classes in the afternoons of these two days.

Students enrolled in 7:10 a.m. classes will take half the final exam Wednesday and the last half on Thursday, ending at 7:50. Coaches and other sponsors have been asked not to hold practices or meetings until after 3:00 p.m. on Wednesday and Thursday to allow students needed extra time for studying (or cramming). Also, remember - the cafeteria will be closed on both days. GOOD LUCK.

MUSIC BOOSTERS SPONSOR RECITAL

On January 20 at 7:30 P.M. in the Band and Orchestra rooms, the John Adams Band and Orchestra Boosters will sponsor a recital. Instrumentalists will perform pieces to prepare for the Northern

Indiana State Band, Orchestra, and Vocal Association Contest which will be held at Adams on January 29 and February 5 at Adams. The public is invited and refreshments will be served.



As yet another edition of the mighty TOWER goes to press, students will greet its distribution with such remarks as "Oh wow, here's another one!" or "Hey Bobby, your picture's in-it sure looks weird!" However, be it poor, good, or mediocre, the paper remains, year after year, attempting to convey bits of information, humor, and issues to the students and faculty of John Adams. Whatever its limitations, the TOWER plays an important role in student communications; although problems are posed ranging over content, layout, or even correct spellings, such obstructions are rarely insurmountable. Unhappily, the publications department may soon face an obstacle that threatens to absolve production completely--lack of a future staff.

Why the shortage of potential staffers? This is a difficult question to answer at best, but there are two plausible explanations. First of all, the major newspaper staff is composed exclusively of seniors; as a result, there are no underclassmen with sufficient experience to acquire control of the paper in the spring of '77. Secondly (and most importantly), few people seem interested in assuming the responsibility or of even inquiring as to what certain positions entail. What is the problem, juniors and sophomores? Are you all too busy, disinterested, or plainly apathetic? Or perhaps all interested parties hibernate until spring?

Many benefits are to be realized upon participation in a student publication: the knowledge and experience gained in the field of journalism, the development of creativity, the art of expression via typewriter or camera, to name just a few. Certainly, the pure thrill of recognizing one's byline or handiwork in print cannot be discounted. Short of restroom graffiti, the TOWER is the school's most effective vehicle of student communications. It's your paper--a representation of youths' point of view, their emotions, complaints, and observations. So please, underclassmen, many of us have developed a profound affection for the TOWER, whatever its shortcomings. Don't let it die!!

What is Arena Scheduling? As students of Adams High School, we are told it is a practical way of giving students some choice in the classes they take. But does this system allow us to take the classes we would like or does it actually force us to take some classes just because they are "open" at a given time? Under our system of Arena Scheduling, "choice of classes" is determined by a single fact: when your homeroom is chosen to schedule.

If you happen to be fortunate enough never to have scheduled towards the "end of the line" you probably never have gone through the "closed class shuffle". This procedure is instituted when one comes in to begin scheduling after many classes are already closed. The object of this frustrating game is to re-arrange your classes so you still have the schedule you thought you had chosen - the one you took home for approval.

We seem to have Arena Scheduling in name only. For many J.A. students it really means getting parents to sign a fictitious program for when they come in at the end of the line, they're lucky to wind up with half of the classes they wrote down.

Maybe someone could investigate and find out whatever happened to the part of Arena Scheduling that was supposed to insure as many sections as students select, no matter what homeroom they were in. Meanwhile, some unlucky students are getting pretty bored doing the "closed class shuffle".

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★ Inexclusive--- An Interview With a Puzzle Piece ★

In his lofty penthouse office suite in the South Bend Community School Corporation Complex, the omnipotent Donald A. Dake rose his weighty eyelids during a bleak day in the early November of a year that only a few teachers at this high school can remember. He thought for a few seconds before saying, "Ambrosia, ambrosia, I must have ambrosia."

After his secretary brought a mug of ambrosia to His Superintendency, he said, "Let the students governed by the S.B.C.S.C. be given a fortnight of vacation at the end of each year." He qualified his ambrosia and chased it with an A & W root beer before falling back into his deep stupor.

Since that day, students have annually racked their minds for methods to waste these two weeks. I spent five days of the most recent vacation period by constructing a formidable jigsaw puzzle while my mind was drifting to more

appealing thoughts--like good-looking young girls.

On the fifth day I sensed victory. I was rapidly filling in the last vacant spaces missing from this puzzle which had frustrated me so much that I was led to cry, to scream, to pull my hair, and to expose myself to a few fortunate neighbors. Late that evening, I reached the climatic (most organized?--don't laugh, it's an inside joke) part of puzzle building--the laying of the final piece. I was wrestling the piece into position when an interesting thought slid into my mind. I wondered why this piece was the last one instead of another piece. The chance of it ending up as the last piece must be pretty slim. I guess the egg nog was beginning to take hold because I asked the piece, "Why are you the last piece instead of another piece? The chance of you ending up as the last piece must be pretty slim."

"Not really," he replied.

I quickly brushed the lice off of my press hat as I put it on. I then retrieved my tape recorder from the bathroom where it was serving as a door stop. Then I snapped back, "Why not?"

He replied, "Naturally there is a certain amount of chance in these matters, but not as much as you seem to believe. A certain number of pieces actually desire to be placed in a jigsaw puzzle. They enjoy boastfully sending letters home to their parents to describe this marvelous team effort that they're involved in. Another group really doesn't care, they cooperate to avoid hassles. But, I deeply resent the limitations of movement that come with being a part of a complete puzzle. Therefore, pieces that share my attitudes and I attempt to postpone or prevent being put into a puzzle. Obviously, we have a better chance at being the last piece of a puzzle."

"What sort of methods do you use to avoid becoming part of the

finished puzzle?" I posed.

"The ideal method is to escape," he began. "While you weren't looking, I was always moving toward the edge of your desk of the edge of your debris. Since you locked us up at night, my task was certainly more difficult. Also, I didn't have good locations while you were working so I spent most of my time by surreptitiously blending in with other pieces in darker parts of the work area," he ended.

"So it is good luck that is allowing me to finish this puzzle," I said. "If you would have been placed closer to the edge, you would have been able to get away."

He replied, "This brings us to what I want to discuss, one night I was able to get out. I organized a group of missing pieces from other puzzles you have owned. Therefore, if you don't want to be murdered tonight by an enraged group of miscellaneous puzzle

pieces, you should take this puzzle apart and release the pieces."

I tried to cover my fear as I looked at him to see if he was bluffing. Minutes later, the pieces were separated and spread around the room.

The next morning the pieces gone. Also, my desk, its debris, my tape recorder, and my press hat were missing. I thought that this was a strange coincidence until I walked into the bathroom and saw these words written on my forehead:

Concerning the word: I spoke last night,
The truth is in but a particle.
You are almost as gullible
As those who have read this article.



Victor Laszlo

CANDELLABRAH - THE STORY OF AN ECONOMIC STIMULATOR

This is the story of Candellabrah, a hefty lefty from Push Up, Vermont. Candell grew up among plush riches (an exotic plant which grows in Vermont) and at the age of six was inspired by a French street paver to become an economic stimulator. At first her intentions were questionable; was she after money or was she truly a patriot? It was hard to tell, but she was gorgeous and thus readily acceptable.

Candell substituted her high school education with a position in the Chinese-based Meshugina Corporation as the leader of a "trust" fund. She gained profound esteem for her work in administering confidence. It was her common practice to stroll through factories and look googly-eyed at a steam compressor, saying "Wow, this is super." Profit margins soared for these industries and Candell was deemed an economic Messiah.

She was still young, though, and had much more to experience before she could accomplish monumental goals. She pondered college education but had trouble locating the proper school, claiming "Golly! They're all the same. Students, professors and all those silly books. They're so . . . so . . . obstructive."

There was only one alternative--to run for public office. The idea excited Candellabrah's intellect, but she didn't know where to begin. She contacted the AP press service and asked if there was anything interesting in the want ads. Though she couldn't understand the newspaper man's emphatic expressions over the phone, she assumed there were no job openings.

Despairing but never discouraged, Candell took a bus ride through the town to collect her thoughts. The smells and sounds of the city incensed her: the diesel exhaust fumes, the jingle of her quarter in the driver's money belt, the excited shouts of the little German when she kicked a wheel off his baby's carriage. She settled into a seat and relaxed, brooding over life and GNP. Then she felt it: a cold, creeping sensation moving from her hips down towards her legs, her shoes.

"Maam.....oh Maam!"

She could hear a voice, but her trance was too strong, too overpowering. Candell knew this was a revelation.

"Maam....please, Maam!"

Candell opened her eyes and saw a middle-aged woman before her. "Maam, I'm sorry, but I've spilled yogurt all over your lap."

Candell smiled serenely, observing her lap.

"It's peach, isn't it?"

"Maam?"

"Peach yogurt?"

"Oh, yes....peach."

Candell rose slowly and moved towards the door with a twisted smile on her face.

As the bus came to a halt she murmured "win" and stepped onto the street. She was fourteen miles from home. True, she had supported dropping the bomb on Kent State, but perhaps she had changed. It was the first time she had been rash. Candell decided that she had been educated enough; she was ready to assume national power.

The following weeks saw Candell make numerous contacts with government figures such as 400, 326 and the infamous 10,000 (from the Celery Scandal). She wanted to reorganize the political structure of Washington. Knowing she would have to begin at the very foundation of the Capitalist conglomerate, she wrote a series of letters to "Voice of the People." Shocked by her outright liberalism, newspapers around the country labeled her a "screaming fanatic." But the president, oblivious to the criticism of the press, told her quaintly "I like you, baby."

She was hired as an assistant undersecretary to the Department of Agriculture's Philosophy of the Bean section. Tax cuts were immediately established for farmers under 33 with seven acres or less of arid soil and a twenty-four year old gin rummy partner. She also worked with Ralph Nader to keep electronic milking machines from being advertised on television and publically denounced the Imperial Valley Lettuce Strike.

Amidst this success a downfall was in the making. The chartreuse file cabinets Candellabrah had ordered were lost in the mail and reports of fertilizer abuse were flowing into her office. A Puritan farmer in Utah claimed the Agricultural treasury had made his cattle impotent and was harassing Candellabrah with farmer's daughter jokes. A nervous breakdown was approaching.

Psychologists were flown in from around the country. Candellabrah was cracking! The government had great expectations of her. Was it possible? She was placed in a stabilizing ward at Ayr-Way for observation. All day long she muttered unintelligible phrases of which words like 'rebates,' 'tax shel . . . shelters' and 'defense b . . . b . . . budget' were distinguishable. There was an ironic pain in her

stare as she mumbled "budget, budget."

The experts were at a loss. Milt Friedman was crying. The president ordered Codfish Bill's Ginseng Revival to entertain her, but their opening notes sent her into a fit of wild wailing. The only alternative left was chemotherapy.

She was given orange juice baths daily for seven weeks in hopes that the citric acid would be absorbed into her system and bring back her "Florida Sunshine Girl" personality. Before the incredulous eyes of the world, Candellabrah became an orange grove. What could be done? They had goofed.

The psychologists were taken to San Simeon and forced to paint cherry trees on the bottom of Coke bottles while the Supreme Court ruled that discussing fruits in court was unconstitutional.

As for Candellabrah, all of her was shipped in an irrigated semi to Kansas in hopes of spreading the nation's orange crop. By boopies, she had been a patriot after all.

Dave Rubin



The "Treading On Thin Ice" Dept....

Should Freshmen Be Allowed?

I can't believe it's 1977! After all, the mortality rate for freshmen is high. I'm surprised I lasted this long. Why? There are lots of reasons for suspecting that I wouldn't be here, along with a few other students. Here are some events that might have caused our disappearance. After surviving a grueling day of frosh P.E., Art and English, we are squashed into unrecognizable masses as we fight with other blood-hungry students for a seat on the bus. At scheduling, we are intimidated by juniors who whisper, "If you take Recreation Dept., you'll live to regret it!" We are constantly forgetting room numbers, or teachers' names, and so instead of sitting in French I, we find ourselves being lectured on dangling participles. To top it off, we don't know the words to most of the Adam's cheers, so we sit quietly in assemblies and cause upperclassmen to remark on the

idiocy of freshmen (were they never as young as us?). There are more, but just these would make any freshman crawl into a locker and hide! Lest we result in being too mixed-up or deprived of help, I'll show you how smart we really are. I shall quote the words which are the motto of the 9th graders. These words are used mostly in the presence of this year's 8th graders. Accompanied by a sneer, the motto is simply, "Wait till I'm a sophomore!"

by Mary Gregg

There is a problem in this school that reflects the absolute disregard the students have for school property. Because of this problem, our hallways, our restrooms, and even our classrooms are victims to a despicable scum that is rampant at John Adams. My stomach is turned when I see evidences of this problem while I am at this educational institution that I could

respect at one time. At first, during my sophomore year, when this problem first appeared, many of my classmates as well as myself thought it would just go away. But, I feel that the time has come for us to halt this appalling injustice. Fellow students, let's face it, we are plagued by freshmen.

Roughly one-quarter of the students here are slovenly children of the devil called freshmen. They have absolutely no respect for their elders. They destroy the beautiful appearance of the school with their greasy hair and their high-water pants. Furthermore, they're noisy, short, and constantly in the way. Therefore, I am calling for the abolition of freshmen. We must work together to solve this problem. To begin our program to abolish freshmen, I am naming next week as National Get Rid of Freshmen Week. Our motto will be: Take a freshman to lunch.

by Victor Laszlo

The Tower: A Bimonthly Miracle?

To the average student, the Tower is a mysterious newspaper which miraculously and effortlessly appears every other Friday.

But, as the members of the staff know, putting together the Tower is sometimes miraculous, but is never particularly effortless.

The whole process begins on the Monday immediately following a Tower distribution. During sixth hour on this Monday, the staff meets to discuss which articles should be included in the next paper, and how many pages the next edition will be.

Articles are due at the printer's studio on the next Thursday. Late-breaking or delayed articles: are sometimes taken to the printer's on Friday, or over the weekend.

On the Monday before the paper comes out, the page editors again meet to divide up the articles which have come back from the printer. These articles have now been, through the use of computerized typewriters, typed up in a specific size of type, and in long columns.

At this time, the articles are proofread and cut to fit onto the pages in what hopefully turn out to be clear and attractive lay-outs. The page editors think of headlines

for each article, and, from a selection of 32 type styles, choose a size which will fit into the number of columns reserved for the article.

Advertisements, which have been sold and designed by the advertising staff, are placed on the page. Pictures, cartoons, and puzzles can be photographically reduced to fit into a specific area.

On Wednesday afternoon, the page editors go out to the printer's to finish taping the articles and headlines onto the Pages and, by using a specially made light table, to insure that everything on the page is in straight rows.

The printer sends the finished paper back to the school on either Thursday afternoon or Friday morning, and the Towers are divided up among the homerooms. Homeroom representatives distribute the paper on Friday morning; on the following Monday afternoon, the whole process begins once more.

The staff is divided into several different categories. The editor writes an editorial for each issue, and co-ordinates the work of the other staff members. The page editors assign the articles to student writers (or, in many cases,

write them themselves), decide which articles are the most noteworthy, and lay out or "paste up" the pages.

The page editors work with only one type of article on their individual pages. This means that there are news page editors, who usually work with page one; features page editors who work with pages two and three, and sports editors who usually find themselves working on page four.

These page editors are greatly helped by the reporters and feature writers, and by the photographers. Advertising managers and business managers are also invaluable to the staff, because they control the budget which determines what special effects the staff will be able to put to use. Extra color and extra pages are the most frequent special effects used by the staff; both are costly.

Next year's Tower and Album staffs will be chosen soon, and those interested in working for either of these publications should talk to Ms. Maza in Room 216. An article detailing how the Album is put together will be coming up in the next Tower.

Youth for Understanding Needs Sponsors

Are you interested in traveling? In learning about other countries by visiting them?, in doing more with your summer than staring at four walls?? There is a program for you called The Youth For Understanding Summer Program, sponsored by various clubs and private business, that can arrange for you to spend your summer in a foreign country. Through a process of selection, this program can

arrange for you to spend the summer living with a family also involved with the program in one of several fascinating foreign countries.

One of our students here at Adams, Sue Polonsky, who is a junior, was selected by the program committee and is planning to go to the Philippines this summer. She is very excited about going, but

a bit apprehensive about funds. The program apparently lacks a great deal of sponsors, and the trips being costly for the students. Any donation by a business, club, or private donor would be welcome. If you are interested in traveling this summer, talk to Sue. This program provides the greatest chance to see exciting places and to make the most of your summer.

Contest News

Win A Vacation Home In Florida
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Be The Official
Number One Slob!

To commemorate the end of the bicentennial year, the Tower is sponsoring a special contest designed to bring to public acclaim the most devoted slob at John Adams High School. Since slobliness (slobility?) can include so many different qualities, judging will take into account only the messiness of the slob-in-question's locker. A winner will be chosen on February 2nd, amid the tradition Ground Hog Day ceremonies, and the results will be published in an upcoming Tower.

First prize is a fifty-acre plot of swampland in Florida. A special memorial consisting of a model of the contents of the winning locker made out of realistic stinkwood, will be erected on the first-prize lot.

Second prize is a broken Hoover vacuum cleaner which spits back previously-collected dirt. Two third prizes, which will consist of bottomless wastebaskets, will also be awarded. In view of the fact that the judging will take place on February 2nd, the Potawatami Park Zoo has contributed 1800 consolation prizes in the form of Ground Hogs, to the prize fund. Provided that the enclosed directions are followed by the recipients of the Ground Hogs, meaning that the animals will be raised in the winners' lockers, next year's competition promises to be even more exciting.

The rules of the judging are as follows:

1. Only students of John Adams High School, and teachers who wish to enter their messy desks on the stipulation that none of the slime is student-created, are eligible to enter the contest. Members of the Tower staff (whose lockers sparked the idea of the contest in the first place) and their families are ineligible. Each student may enter a maximum of three lockers, regardless of how many he or she may occupy around the school.
2. Only lockers within the Adams school building may be entered. Locker-shaped glove compartments in old Chevrolets, and closets with locker doors, may not be entered in this competition. A special contest for these items will be held in March.
3. Students who have occupied a locker for more than seven consecutive years may not enter the contest.
4. Lockers which house more than sixteen members of the animal kingdom, regardless of the species, are classed as "zoos" and may not be entered in the competition.
5. Judging will be on the basis of: number of animal remains, pungency of odor; number of paper wads in bottom, quantity and quality of slime and/or mold lining the walls and ceiling, obscenity of notes and/or books and/or photographs tacked up on walls, number of gum wads and clumps of dried shaving cream sticking to books, number of 1973-74 school materials buried on bottom, frequency of deliveries by city sewage trucks, and assorted special categories for the benefit of the more creative slob.
6. To enter the contest, write your name and homeroom number on a piece of scrap paper, and place it in the round metal receptacle in the assistant principal's office. You will be contacted as to the time of your judging.

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Here today Gone tomorrow
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Big, little, huge, tall
Feeling just a little small
Thinking now on my own
Feeling just a little alone
Stop now Start later
Feeling just a little better
by Linda Grayson

If I smile with you awhile
or share a loving kiss,
Don't take it in, just be my friend,
for I'm moved by the wind.

If I say I'm gone away
to leave this day behind,
Don't make a sigh or ask me why,
for I have wings to fly.

If I stop or settle down to think
and make corrections,
Don't shield the wind when it blows in
to move in it's direction.

And

If I cry while passing by,
Don't wallow in my sorrows
For I won't cry long and I carry on
to find happiness in my tomorrows.
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SEAGLES PRESENTLY RANKED FIFTH IN STATE

Following three disappointing meets during winter vacation, the Adams Boys Swim Team is once again on the winning trail.

The Seagles began their vacation schedule with a second place finish in the Northside Holiday Invitational. The meet was held in Muncie on December 18th. Adams finished less than 50 points behind winner Indianapolis North Central and well ahead of all the other teams competing.

Despite a disappointing team finish at Muncie, Seagle captain John Komora had an excellent day.

Komora won two individual events, both in record time, and swam a leg of the record breaking first place Adams 400 yard freestyle relay team. As a result of these wins, Komora was awarded the high point individual trophy.

Breaststroke Ron Zhiss was the only other Seagle to win an individual event at Muncie.

The Seagles next meet was the annual South Bend Community School Corporation Freshman-Sophomore Meet, held in the Adams pool on Tuesday December 21st. Adams finished a disappoint-

ing third in the meet, well behind winner Riley and runner-up Clay.

Sophomore Ron Zhiss set a new record in the 100 breaststroke, breaking the record set in 1973 by former Seagle Mike Slowey. Sophomore Tom Manley won the 50 yard freestyle sprint, while the sophomore relay team consisting of Ron Zhiss, Dave Pauszek, Tom Manley, and Gary Severyn won the 400 freestyle relay. The Seagles finished second in four other events.

Following the Frosh-Soph Meet the Seagles had ten days to prepare for their dual meet against number one ranked Munster. On New Years Eve, the Seagles set off for Munster savoring the thought of an upset victory. No upset materialized, however, and the Seagles were soundly trounced by Munster by a score of 116-55. Adams managed to win only four events and finished second in only two events. John Komora won both the 200 individual medley and the 100 freestyle, while Ron Zhiss and Tony Ellet won the 100 breaststroke and the 100 backstroke events respectively. Adams

could do no better than second in either of the two relay events.

Despite the lopsided score, several Adams swimmers swam faster than they had ever swum before. Individual lifetime best performances (LTB) were turned in by Jay Sunderlin in the 200 freestyle, Dan Flynn in the 100 yard butterfly, and by Ron Zhiss, George Goetz, and Tom Batdorf in the 100 yard breaststroke.

After the Munster meet the team resolved to start off the new year by working harder. Adams then went on to win the first two meets of the new year.

On Thursday, January 6, 1977 the Seagles sank a young Elkhart Memorial squad by a score of 115-51. Adams swimmers won nine of the eleven events, and finished 1-2-3 in five of the events.

Captain John Komora led the team with victories in the 200 free and the 500 free. Gary Severyn won both the 200 individual medley and the 100 breaststroke while Kevin Deneen won both the 50 and 100 freestyle. Dave Pauszek streaked to a first place finish in the butterfly event while Tony Ellet took first

place honors in the backstroke race.

Once again several Seagles turned in individual lifetime best performances and this fact contributed to the high Adams score. LTB performances were turned in by John Komora in the 200 and 500 freestyle, Kevin Deneen in the 50 and 100 freestyle, Jay Sunderlin in the 50 freestyle, Dave Pauszek in the 100 butterfly and George Goetz in the 100 breaststroke.

The Seagles next traveled to Hammond where they defeated Hammond Bishop Noll by a score of 119 to 60 on January 8th. The Seagles swam well and won all but one event. Gary Severyn finished first in both the 200 freestyle and the 100 breaststroke, while John Komora took first place honors in the 200 individual medley and the 100 backstroke and Tony Ellet finished first in both the 50 and 100 freestyle events.

As of Tuesday, January 11, the Seagles are 10-1 in dual meet competition, having lost only to top-ranked Munster. Presently, the Seagles are ranked fifth in the

state, but coach Smith is confident that the team can finish the season with a higher ranking.

Currently the best Adams medley relay team is ranked third in the state, while the 400 Free Relay is ranked second. Several individuals are also ranked in the top ten in the latest state swimming ratings: John Komora is ranked 1st in the 200 individual medley and the 50 freestyle, second in the 100 freestyle, and ninth in the 500 freestyle. Sophomore Ron Zhiss is ranked first in the 100 yard breaststroke. Sophomore Gary Severyn is ranked fifth in the 200 freestyle, while Tony Ellet and Dan Flynn are ranked fourth and ninth respectively in the 100 backstroke.

Tomorrow the Seagles will swim against Goshen in the Adams pool at 2:00. This will be the last home meet, and Coach Smith invites the student body to come support the swim team. The Seagles will finish off their dual meet season next Saturday, January 22, when they swim cross-town rival Riley in the Riley pool. This meet will be held at 2:00 p.m.

Faculty Dumps WRBR

By Mike Miller

In a showdown basketball game between the John Adams faculty and the WRBR basketball team, you might say student teacher Coach Riley came out the winner. He had 34 points as the faculty downed WRBR, 66-54.

The first quarter saw the faculty up by seven at 18-11 but at halftime the score was 28-27, in favor of the radio jocks. The leading scorer at the half, of course, was Riley with 12 and Mr. Blauvelt had 10.

In the third quarter, WRBR opened its lead to as many as eight when acting player-coach Mr. Wiand, in a genius move, decided to put in the squad that ran up the seven-point first quarter lead. Riley then took over and by the end of the third quarter, Adams was again on top 49-40 and coasted to the 66-54 victory.

One of the highlights of the game was the appearance of everybody's favorite, Coach Aronson. He took a couple 40-foot set shots but they just wouldn't fall for him.

Another celebrity to appear for

Adams was a gunner by the name of Przybysz who took several shots but, like Coach Aronson, remained scoreless.

There were rumors of a syndicated gambling operation in room 211 concerning the performance of Coach Wiand. But considering his total of six points, those rumors must have been false.

A first for any faculty game was the participation of a woman. Though Coach Wheeler was scoreless, she played tenacious defense and seemed to brighten up the male members of the team.

Two people that can't be overlooked are Mr. Mojzik and Mr. Brecheisen. Both were acting cheerleaders and continually were on the ref's back. And Mr. Breck's ball-handling ability was something to be seen to believe.

Let's hope that after this win, the faculty will try to remain unbeaten with a game against the senior student-government. Last year the faculty trounced the seniors but it won't be so easy this year.

RON MITCHEM REMAINS UNBEATEN

In recent action the Adams Grapplers have defeated LaSalle, finished fourth in the Niles Invitational, and lost to Washington. On the individual level, Ron Mitchem remained undefeated on the season, having won all his matches by pins.

Adams defeated LaSalle by the score of 33-25, on the strength of 3 pins and five decisions. Jon Fonacier was the first winner for Adams, winning the 105 lb. weight class by pinning his opponent. Phil Magaldi won at 132 with an 8-1 decision, Niemann won at 138 by a 7-1 decision, Jeff Booth won at 145 by a narrow 6-5 margin, Larry Hood won at 167 by a 6-4 score, Hiawatha Jenkins won at 177 with an 8-0 shutout of his opponent, Bob Bergen won at 185 with a pin, and

Mitchem pinned his opponent in 24 seconds.

In the Niles Invitational the Eagles finished fourth out of eight teams. There were two individual winners for Adams, in the persons of Hiawatha Jenkins and Ron Mitchem.

Next for the Grapplers was Washington on Thursday, January 6. The team lost a close meet by the score of 34-30. Individual winners for the Grapplers were, Jon Fonacier in the 105 lb. class by an 11-6 decision, Jeff Booth in the 145 lb. class, by a pin, Larry Hood in the 167 lb. class by a 12-6 margin, Hiawatha Jenkins in the 177 lb. class with a pin that only took 50 seconds, Eric Manns in the 185 lb. class by a pin, and Ron Mitchem in the Heavyweight division by a pin.



CAGERS AT 5-5

With a tremendous team effort against LaPorte in the Holiday Tourney the Adams squad posted a decisive 72-56 victory. The Eagles bid to go on was upset by a strong LaSalle five in the second round of the tournament. Adams fell 63-52 despite a relentless comeback effort in the fourth quarter.

Outstanding performances were turned out in both games by Doug Jackson, scoring 38 points for the tournament. Kenny Howell poured in 22 points, also.

Last week the Eagles fell to a steady Mishawaka ball club, 74-62, in conference play. This loss brought the season's win-loss record to an even 5-5. Doug Jackson again led the attack with 16 points.

Throughout the rest of the season the Eagles will meet probably the toughest schedule in the state. With this experience the Eagles should show vast improvement by Sectional time.



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