



The Tower

Seniors !!

The Prom

Friday

Night

Volume II. No. 22

JOHN ADAMS HIGH SCHOOL, SOUTH BEND, INDIANA

May 20, 1942

STUDENT COUNCIL GIVES MEDALS

ADAMS SCHOOL IS COMMENDED

State Official Urges Its Commission By Department.

The inspection division of the Indiana department of education has recommended John Adams High School for first class commission in a report in which Inspector Walter S. Baker calls our school one of the finest in the state.

Frank E. Allen, superintendent of schools, commented upon receiving a copy of the inspector's report and recommendations that the report was "one of the best I have ever seen." Galen B. Sargent, principal of our school, also expressed gratification at the high rating accorded the school by the inspector.

Mr. Baker said in the summarization of his report:

1. This is a new school plant of the finest, most up-to-date type.
2. The school is excellently organized and very ably directed. The school is staffed with excellently trained, superior teachers.
3. The library services, library facilities, laboratory equipment, equipment for industrial and vocational units, and the visual aid equipment are excellent.
4. In service training, physical and mental testing and remedial work are superior in quality and amount of work being done. A well developed guidance program is in operation. A splendid student body organization is functioning.
5. All teachers belong to the National Education Association. Approximately one-third of the corps of teachers have masters degrees.
6. The curricular setup is not of the traditional type but much more than meets the requirements of the state department of education for a first class commission.

ADAMS SCULPTORS

For the past few weeks we have all been admiring the sculptured, soap and paraffin figures in the library showcase. These figures were made by the Art 11 Class, and Ruth Ann Reed. Sculpturing is accomplished by paying attention to fine line design, no unnecessary details, and the method used for certain hard or soft materials.

Baccalaureate

Sunday

May 24 4:00 P. M.

THE GHOST OF A SHOW

The seniors right now are standing on their heads with extra activities and final exams a week early. In the mad rush, however, the seniors have not forgotten the alma mater to be in the near future. The seniors will show their gratitude to the under-grades by supplying the gang with a little free entertainment. This will be staged by ten worthy seniors in the form of a one-act comedy. Since it's a for-free, thanks to the charitable seniors, there is to be no loud fanfare pleading with people to purchase tickets. For this reason it may be a good idea for all those present to take a timely tip and attempt to be a little appreciative of the efforts in your behalf.

The reason for attempting any opus of this nature at all is that the class of 1942 is attempting to be the fond parent of a tradition that will no doubt offer more sensational and elaborate production of future graduating classes. Up until about three weeks ago the chance of having any kind of a senior play looked pretty slim, but at a meeting of the senior officers, cabinet and sponsors, Mrs. McClure said that she would be willing to advise and direct a short one-act play providing the seniors would cooperate 100 per cent. A play committee was chosen and the cogs began to grind for the production. We now think that perhaps a tradition may have been born, but this Friday will tell for sure.

The play chosen is a comedy in one act by Albert Carriere entitled "The Ghost of a Show." This skit is unique in that it deals with the graduating class of a high school rehearsing for their traditional show. Every class that ever graduated before them has given Shakespeare's "Romeo and Juliet"; thus this cast rough traditional fancy is doggedly trying to master those same queer lines.

A rehearsal is dragging along with far too numerous interruptions as the curtain opens. The cast is very disquoted at having to give such outmoded entertainment. The teacher who has been in charge of the play was injured in an auto accident but the show must go on so the principal of the school has asked a senior girl with much ability along these lines to take charge. Her name is Helen, played by Lillian Toth. Bob (*Basil Evanoff*) and June (*Elsie Gottman*) have the parts of Romeo and Juliet respectively. They are pretty much disgusted with their lines as well as Helen is with them. Tubby (*Tom Mathews*) stage manager, technician, and general handy-man is constantly throwing the rehearsal into a turmoil by some means or other. Alfred (*Don*)

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SENIOR PROM TO BE AT PROGRESS CLUB

EMERSON DOUD AND ORCHESTRA TO PLAY AT DANCE ON MAY 22.

The first John Adams Senior Prom is to be held in the Progress Club on May 22, 1942. The dance will last from nine to twelve o'clock. This place was chosen by members of the committee because of its size.

It was believed that our Little Theatre would not be large enough to accomodate all the people.

Any boy or girl may attend provided that one person of the couple is a Senior A or B in John Adams High School. This is the only dance of the year that other outside the membership of John Adams may attend.

Emerson Doud and his orchestra will furnish the music. His orchestra has played on many occasions throughout the past year. He has a wide variety of waltzes and foxtrots. Requests will be taken during the dance.

The chaperons will be the parents of the class officers, teachers and their guests. The price of the tickets will be \$1.10 per couple, including Federal tax. Get behind the officers and come to the Prom on Friday, May 22, 1942.

GLASS OF '42 GIFT TO ADAMS ANNOUNCED

The Senior Gift Committee and Miss Burns have had a headache these last few weeks trying to hit on something to leave to posterity and dear old John Adams to bear the proud name of the "Class of '42." The problem was to select a gift that would keep in the minds of the future classes of Adams that the first class was a group that had as its prime interest the future betterment of the school.

Several suggestions were made and the matter was given much deliberation before the choice was made. The idea which seemed to meet with the most approval and the one finally chosen was the establishment of awards in the form of two medals to be awarded each year to the graduating boy and girl selected as being the best all-around Adams citizen.

The method of selection has not been definitely established while this article is being written, but it will probably be in the form of an Australian ballot presented to each graduating group with a student-

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SENIOR A's TO RECEIVE AWARDS ON MAY 22



Scholarship awards will be given for the first time this year, to the graduating seniors. The student council under Mr. Weddle's direction is sponsoring these awards, which will undoubtedly become traditional at John Adams.

Each senior who is to be honored with an award, will receive an attractive medal. To seniors who have made a scholastic standing of 14 points for three consecutive semesters, a silver medal will be awarded. To the seniors who have earned fourteen points for five consecutive semesters, a gold medal will be given. The basis for the point system is as follows: A — 4 points; B — 3 points; C — 2 points; D — 1 point. A student carrying five solids must maintain the same average as those students carrying four solids.

The senior receiving the highest scholastic average in the class will be awarded a ruby studded, gold medal.

The awards are to be made in the form of medals rather than pins, so as to give the students the privilege of wearing them as lockets or watch-charms. Although, if the student desires to wear it as a pin, he can obtain a clip.

The student council has been working on this award project since Christmas. Rodger Buck is the chairman of the scholarship committee. The council as a whole contributed their ideas and worked on the plan.

At the "Senior Award Assembly" on May 22, the medals will be presented.

Commencement

John Adams Auditorium

June 1 8:00 P. M.

PUBLISHED BY THE STUDENTS OF THE JOHN ADAMS HIGH SCHOOL, SOUTH BEND, IND.

EDITOR-IN-CHIEF	Lillian Toth
FEATURE EDITORS	Carol Kline, Bill Currise
BUSINESS MANAGER	Jack Yuncker
ADVERTISING MANAGER	Robert Murphy
SPORTS EDITORS	Rodger Buck, Mary Monahan
CIRCULATION MANAGER	Marilyn Beal
CLASS WILL	Joseph Fragomeni, John Freienstein
PROPHECY	Joseph Walmsley, Winnie Jaqua, Ivan Evanoff, Dean Robertson, Lillian Toth
SENIOR REPORTERS	Pat Hudson, Joan Smith, Tom Matthews, Bill Peck, Don Claeys
PRINCIPAL	Mr. Galen B. Sargent
FACULTY ADVISER	Miss Florence Roell

REAL AMERICANS

There is a little Greek who owns a grocery and meat market not far from our home. He has applied for citizenship and will receive his second papers shortly. He speaks very poor English, but he learns more every day. When he comes to work in the morning, he pauses outside the door for a moment to salute the flag he has placed in his window. Then he walks with a happy stride into his small store to open for the day.

This little man loves America. He calls our President "Mr. Boss" and writes to him every week. His letters are filled with the daily developments of his little store, his opinions about national defense, and even a few suggestions. Whether he has every received a reply or not, I don't know, but he says that everyone should let the President know, in some way, what he thinks.

He doesn't make much money, but he always manages to contribute a little to the Red Cross, The Community Fund, and The Salvation Army. Now that he is almost an American, he wants to help his fellowmen, for he feels that they would help him in return.

This little Greek may not, as yet, be an American citizen, legally, but he is one in reality. His heart is filled with the love and respect for his new country that some of us do not show.

Of course, most of us would never have the desire to live anywhere but in America. No where else in the world could life be as rich, as full as it is here in our own land.

We must love America not only with our tongues but with our hearts as well. We must respect the American way of life. We must live by the codes that are the rights and privileges it has given us. We must be willing to give up, to sacrifice much if the need should present itself.

We are at war! During war, sacrifice becomes a necessity. We must be willing to give up luxuries to a certain extent and even some of the things we consider necessary. We must cooperate to the fullest of our ability, for only in that way can we show our patriotism, our real Americanism.

We must not let these few men across the seas who think they are all tell us that we have no Americanism. Our boys must fight to the finish for America and all peoples who believe in freedom of life. They must fight with courage and confidence that they can conquer all dangers to the principles that all democratic peoples cling to.

Those of us who are left behind will take part in some defense. We will send confidence of victory, eagerness for participation, and joy resulting from cooperation with our government. We will do all in our power to aid The Red Cross, The Community Fund, The Salvation Army, and any other organization that carries relief to the suffering and consolation to the distressed.

We will show all the world that we are *Real Americans!!!*

— Elsie Gottmann.

GOODBYE, JOHN ADAMS

You know, this business of graduating makes me kind of sad. Next year our little class of one hundred and fifty will be scattered over the entire United States — over the whole world, more than likely. It makes me want to reminisce a little . . .

Remember a year ago last fall when you entered Adams for the first time . . . the first people ever to study in those sunny new classrooms with their shiny desks and venetian blinds. Weren't we proud of Adams . . . and aren't we still!!!

Remember our first football team . . . and how proud we were when they tied with South Bend Catholic.

Remember our first attempt at drama, "The College Widow," and what a huge success it was . . . how we laughed at the college students of 1904, and the uniforms of their football team.

Our 1940-41 basketball season started with a bang when we whipped Walkerton 42-27. Remember how we went through a difficult schedule surprising everyone when we beat Mishawaka and Riley. Remember how tense Coach Primmer got during those exciting games . . . remember how tense you got, too.

Remember the universal disappointment when Coach Benny Sheridan and Mr. Dake were drafted. Wonder what they're doing now? Remember how we could always count on something different in Mr. Dake's U. S. History classes.

Remember the student trips? Weren't they fun, though? . . . Niagara Falls, Detroit (and Greenfield Village and the zoo), Chicago ("Twelfth Night" and "MacBeth" . . . how we loved Helen Hayes and Maurice Evans.)

Remember our junior class election — and how the officers all turned out to be boys. The girls thought that deplorable and then the same thing happened the next year.

Remember those signs Mr. Reber put up every week in the science lab — for some reason they always seemed to strike home.

Remember how much fun school seemed the first two weeks in September . . . and how slow and tedious the last two in the spring seemed . . . Remember?

Remember when you got your class ring (or pin, or chain and pendant), and how you loved to look at your initials engraved on the other side.

Remember the Kate Smith broadcast from Adams during the week of the Knute Rockne Premier. Remember all those swell assemblies we've had . . . the Indiana U. Band, the man from India, the safety programs, the movie sound-effects man, the Notre Dame cheerleaders, and all the assemblies presented by home talent.

Remember what a hard time we had choosing a name for our newspaper. Finally Mr. Harris, the janitor, popped up with the solution — *The Tower*. Wasn't it nice to have a newspaper of our own after all those months. Remember how you always turned to "Tower Talk" first of all.

Remember how bare the library looked at first, and how a few books at a time were added until at last you could actually browse . . .

Remember that blood-curdling thriller, "The Mystery at Greenfingers." And remember what a stupendous success "Quality Street" was? Remember the beautiful stage

setting and costumes, and the clever publicity given it by those enterprising seniors . . . (plug)

Remember the excitement of getting back your graduation picture proofs. Of course, you told everyone that you never did take a good picture anyway, but your family and friends deflated your ego by saying that it was a perfect likeness . . . cruel truth!

Swing your partner! Remember our senior barn dance last fall? Of course you do . . . how could any of us forget! Mr. MacNamara cheerfully told us that the only people who had fun at barn dances were hicks and sophisticates . . . hmm . . . wonder what class that puts me in?

Remember the Student Council dance and the Football Follies . . . that was the kind of a double feature that doesn't come twice in a lifetime. Remember those big, clumsy football players trying to do a graceful ballet.

Right now we're in the midst of a flood of never-to-be-forgotten graduation activities . . . the year book, the senior prom, exams, the senior play, awards, scholarships, baccalaureate, and finally graduation . . . The first graduating class — we've got a lot to live up to.

It's going to be hard to leave our friends. And we won't ever forget our teachers . . . especially those wonderful senior home room teachers who have had to stand so much. We want to express our deepest gratitude to Mrs. McClure, Miss Roell, Mr. Krider, and Mr. Primmer for the grand job they've done of helping us through these two memorable years.

Goodbye, John Adams . . .

Ghost of a Show

(Continued from Page One)

Claeys is in a remote sense the star of the show, but wait and see the part he plays. Peggy (*Barbara Castrejon*) and Clarissa (*Mary Monahan*) have bit parts in Romeo and Juliet but still try to be original high school glamour girls, if there are such things. Pinky (*Elaine Moran*) is what one might call the typical cute but dumb little high school flirt. Mac (*Joe Fragomeni*), a recent graduate who is now a newspaper reporter comes back to the old school and runs into a great human interest story which will save his job. Anthony (*Thom Butler*) is the high school janitor who turns the tide of the show. The best part of the show will be the handful of extras running around, building scenery while the rehearsal is supposedly progressing. Evelyn Sutlin and June McDaniel are assisting Mrs. McClure in direction.

Gift to Adams

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faculty committee to make the final selection from the results of the ballot. Although the factors of athletic ability, scholastic ability, and participation in service clubs and school activities will be considered, the quality of "just being an all-around good guy or gal," by that I mean a good school citizen, will be the important factor.

It is the committee's expressed wish that each year the graduating class leave approximately \$5 for the fund, which combined with the greater part of the fund established by the Class of '42, will perpetuate the award.

WILL of JOHN ADAMS CLASS of '42

We, the graduating seniors of John Adams High School, being of sound mind and disposing memory, hereby make and do publish and declare this to be our last will as follows: . . . in other words, read it and weep!

- I, Lorraine Akre, will to Marion Walters my art ability.
- I, Dot Andrews, will my Spanish book, copy No. 3 and a fresh stick of gum to Miss Stephenson.
- I, Marjorie Aumick, will my ability to study to Charlotte Schmock.
- I, Paul Bailey, will all my feminine interests to Pat Lane as contracted.
- I, Kathleen Beutter, will my ability to get in trouble to Joan Yohn.
- I, Madelyn Biastock, will my green eyes to anyone who wants them.
- I, Dorothy Bickel, will all Physics experiments to any sprouting scientist at John Adams.
- I, Lewis Blanton, hereby will my ability to knock down the north gate to Mr. Ham.
- I, Fern Bolenbaugh, will my ability to skip school to some poor freshman who is just learning how.
- I, Wayne Brayton, will the love of Barbara Schubert for Slats Ramer to myself — to go into effect before death.
- I, Ralph Brown, about to leave this sad world will my "Pappy" (Rodger Buck) to anyone who can live with him.
- Rodger Buck — I will my weakness for brunettes, blondes, and red-heads to "Tyron" Bishop.
- Thomas Butler — My old garters to A. T. Krider.
- I, Eileen Carr, will my Sociology grades to anyone who needs them.
- I, Betty Jane Carter, will my gift of rapid chatter to Irene Zelmer.
- I, Harold Chevillet, will my place in the hall, across from 103 to anyone who wants it.
- I, Dorothy Cinkowski, will my blond hair to Mary Collela.
- I, Don Claeys, hereby will my mechanical genius to Paul Reber.
- I, Martha Cox, will all the good times I've had at Adams to any junior that wants them.
- I, Bob Culp, will my Hi-Y presidency to Don Muessel.
- Don Culp — I will my brain to Bill Sayers.
- I will locker 468 to anyone not afraid of mice. Genevieve Curran.
- I, Robert Darr, will my camera nuisance to some hopeful soph with the bug.
- I, Anna Rose Dattilo, will my black hair to Helen De Sonia.
- I, Camiel De Kegelaer, will my "butch" haircut to "Professor" Paul Reber.
- I, Richard DeWells, will my ability to pitch to Dick Meyers.
- I, Lynn Dibble, will my classes with Mr. Gale to anyone who hasn't had them yet.
- I, John Doran, will my first string position at quarterback to Fred Nash.
- I, Harold Eckert, will my height to our shortest basketball player — Hersh Wamsley.
- I, Bud Emerick, will my ability to play basketball to Dick Lawitski of the sophomore class.
- I, Mary Jane Estep, will my ability in the Home Ec. department to my sister, Priscilla Estep.
- I, Vasil Evanoff, will my sex appeal to Charles Evanoff.
- Jack Fineberg—I will all my abilities to the lowest oncoming freshman — and may heaven have mercy on his soul.
- I, Joseph Samuel Fragomeni, hereby will all my abilities in getting a major letter for every sport activity I tried out for to my brother who is too short to play basketball and too dumb to play baseball.
- I, Kenny Follmar, will to some cold-blooded junior boy my ability to maintain warm feet on student trips.
- I, Don Geiger, will nothing to no one.
- I, Rosemary Geiger, will my ability to chew gum to anyone who has some to chew.
- Evelyn Glueckert — I do hereby will my ability to keep quiet in study-hall to Gerhert Gerbeth.
- Elsie Gottmann — I do hereby will my tendency to talk too much to any young sophomore who might attempt it.
- Earl Gould — I hereby, to anybody that wants it, will my resistance against these always-looking-for-a-man girls. Ahem!
- Easily Grabowsky — I will my curly red hair to Prof. Paul Reber.
- I, Roma Grebe, will my ability as a sales woman to any person that wants to become a sales woman or man.
- Pat Green — I do hereby will my ability to type to those who are taking Typing III.
- I, Beulah Hampel, will my typing job for Mr. Primmer to some "good" typing student.
- I, Dorothy Harris, will my enthusiasm for sports to anyone who wants it.
- Jim Harris — I hereby will my "know everybody" personality, smiling countenance, and popularity with the girls to Jim Paradis.
- I, Ed Heitger, hereby will my ability to get along with the teachers to Jim Paradis.
- I, Norma Henker, will my ability to talk much and say little to Dorothy Haller.
- I, Joan Hiss, will my black hair to Pat Crowe.
- I, Marty Hoben, will my ability to sleep in study-hall to anyone who was out late the night before.
- I, Roy Hoover, will my ushering ability and crooked arm to anyone who can use them.
- I, Pat Hudson, will my Physics handbook to anyone who can figure out how to use it.
- I, Elvin Huss, will my ability to sit on the bench at baseball games.
- Carroll Hyde — I will my chorus vocal cords to Jack Boswell.
- Bob Ilgenfritz — I will my ability in mathematics to Pat Bailey.
- I, John Jaffee, do hereby keep my thoughts a secret.
- I, Dorothy Jahnke, will my chirping flute to anyone that wants it.
- I, Winnie Jaqua, will my ability to be late and get away with it to any soph that needs it.
- Bud Kalberer — I will my influence with the baseball coach to a certain boy that needs it to make the team — meaning Dick Meyers.
- I, Betty Kindig, will my ability to fascinate Jack Fineberg to any girl who is also cross-eyed and pigeon-toed.
- I, Edward T. R. King, will my extreme height to any willful "runt."
- I, Pauline Kluga, will my raven locks to Eleamore Johnson.
- I, Phyllis Kroger, will my binding friendship with Mr. Primmer to any good-looking incoming sophomore — like me.
- Lorraine Krogh — I do hereby will my rowdiness to the girls of the sophomore class.
- I, Art Kronewitter, will by ability to anybody who wants it.
- Dick Latimer — I leave Mr. Gale's Sociology class to the juniors coming up.
- I, Anne Lazzara, hereby will my black hair to Henrietta Los.
- I, Juanita Lees, will my athletic ability to all incoming sophomores.
- I, Miriam Los, will 10 easy lessons in my art of chewing gum to Miss Bennett.
- I, Beverly Loutzenhiser, will my ability in business to my sister, Janice.
- I, Muzie Tartell, will my short hair to Tud Bovey and Jack McGirr.
- I, Bonnie McCullough, will my ability to get an engagement ring to Joan Bruggema.
- I, June McDaniel, will my ability to sell advertising to Floretta Dibble.
- I, Helen McKinney, hereby will my height to James Ball.
- I, Paul Meyers, will my glass arm to all the oncoming pitchers of J. A. We, Mary Jane Mischker and Betty Lou Singer, hereby will our weakness for a brunette and a blond to anyone with the same weakness.
- Connie Minzey — I will my high scholastic standing to Jack Boswell.
- I, Mary Monahan, hereby will my freckles to Jean Humrichouser.
- I, Tom Moore hereby will my job as head usher to anyone else that wants it.
- I, Noreen Murray, will my seat in Sociology class to anyone that wants it.
- Betty Near — I will my big blue eyes to Jack Weil.
- I, Shirley Niven, hereby will my love for History to all the sophomore class.
- I, Anthony Panzica hate to will my inability to get a girl to the boys of the junior class.
- I, Bill Peck, will my pinball arm to "Mouse" Muszer.
- I, Betty Jane Poehler, will my fast walking ability to Janice Loutgenksic.
- I, Phye Reed, will my wide awake-ness to Dean Robertson 'cause he'll need it if he wants a job.
- I, David Roberts, will my ability to get along with the girls in Glee Club to Paul Green.
- We, Dean Robertson, Tom Matthews, Bill Peck, Thom Butler, John Doran, and Bud Emerick hereby will our fidelity and love for a certain benevolent organization to Jack Rice, John Muszer, Bill Currise, Bob Mills, Dick Bassler, Jack McGirr, John Ray, Jim Smith, George Pfaff, Louie McKinney, and John Reitz.
- I, Rosemary Rogers, will my ability to dance to Ralph Markwood.
- I, Virginia Roys, will my blond curly hair to Joan Yohn.
- I, Nadine Schrader, will my ability to get a job in the Ball Band office to Lois Feldman.
- I, Justin C. Schubert, hereby will my "thirst for knowledge" to Don Allen. Yoiks, sic semper tyranius, talleyho, cui bono!
- I, Betty Schwedler, hereby will my blonde hair and blue eyes to Louise Holmgren.
- I, Winnie Scope, will "Rusty" to Norva Kuespert.
- I, Russ Shindollar, will my height and good sense to Eugene Allen.
- I, Joseph Slater, will my English grades to anyone who wants them.
- I, Paul Smelzer, will my ability to forge names on library passes to anyone who needs it.
- I, Lois Smith, will my ability to skip school to Dorothy Jean Matthews.
- I, Violet Smith, will all my Biology books to be used in starting fires next winter.
- Mary Sorocco — I will my Sociology book to Mr. Gale's wastebasket.
- I, Mary Anne Sousley, will my driv- in ability to Mr. Shearer.
- Bob Spaulding — My airplane build- ing ability to Mr. Thompson.
- I, Leila Mae Stafford, will my spunky locker to any unfortunate being who wishes it.
- I, Milton Stanley, will my personality to David Holmgren.
- I, Lloyd Stoll, will the holes in my tires on my Model A to anybody that can possibly use them.
- I, Evelyn Sutlin, bequeath my ability to act in plays to any junior who thinks he can do as well or better.
- I, Roland Thorpe, hereby will my total knowledge and ability to understand and construct model airplanes to Mr. K. H. Thompson.
- I, Elmer Torok, will my pet hate to Gene Bunnell.
- Lillian Toth — All my Chemistry equipment to whoever wants to wash it.
- I, Elaine L. Trahms, will my seat next to Joe Tarkington in study-hall to any girl who is strong enough to take care of him.
- I, Betty Ullery, will ten pounds — or all I can get rid of — to Virginia Truex, who can't gain weight.
- Eileen Walsh — I will my front seat in 206 to some nice girl.
- I, Joe Wamsley, will some of my dark wavy hair to Mr. Reber.
- Eleanor Ward — I will my willowy figure to Dorothy Van Lew.
- Yvonne Wass — I will my success in 6th hour library to Dick Sayers.
- I, Betty Lou Weber, will my sense of humor to Mr. Gale.
- I, Donna Weil, will my new bike to Mr. Reber. I won't need it any- more.
- I, Christian Wenrick, hereby will my natural ability to be and to keep quiet in study-hall to Muriel Dix.
- I, Lucille Whitehead, will my short- hand grades to anyone willing to accept them.
- Albert Williams — I will my under- standing of women to Dick Gran- nig.
- Melita Williamson — I will my freck- les to Angie Sorocco.
- Margaret Winkler — I will a package of gum to Mr. Gale and six lessons on the art of chewing it.
- I, Vivian Wrigley, will my ability to not be called on in class to every- one who needs it.
- I, Jack Yuncker, will my "golf slan- guage" to Don Brown.
- Alice Zeitler — I will my locker, 369, to Theresa Goheen and hope it will be kept as tidy.

STENOGRAPHERS GO ON STRIKE

IN THIS WAR

Army, navy, and marine corps forgot enmity for a day and joined in toasting three men who are doing outstanding and heroic work overseas. They are army pilot Kenny Follmar who was first reported missing but later returned after a daring raid deep in enemy territory, navy air cadet Jack Fineberg credited with sinking two enemy pocket battleships; and Lieutenant Wayne Brayton, youthful commander of marine forces which yesterday captured an important enemy base.

PEOPLE ABOUT TOWN

Anatomist Dr. Dean Robertson, Ph.D., has reported to the Futuria Medical Association his method of "transplanting" human organs and limbs from one living body to another. If his plan works he will have revolutionized the field of medicine . . . Speaking of discoveries, Radio Technician Tom Moore says he has found the "hidden link" in the transmission of color by television . . .

Woman about town Suzanne Martell hints that she will soon become an army hostess—Now let's see, what's my draft number?!

FROM SILKS TO KHAKI

Hear tell dress designer, Betty Ullery was going to be paid a pretty penny to design debutante Elaine Moran's trousseau, but now the army has "drafted" her to modernize its uniforms!

THEATER DEPT.

Thomas Butler, Shakespearean actor, is trying to dramatize the bard's poem "Venus and Adonis" but it is unlikely that it will be well received by critics . . . All costumes in Kluga's "Unknown Woman", starring Harold Eckert, Betty Jane Carter, Mary Sorocca, will be designed by Ruth Dishon.

LOCAL NEWS

More young playboys who have enlisted in the army are Tom Matthews, who recently joined the cavalry; Don Claeys, heir to the "Puff Ball" monopoly; Bob Darr, now an ensign, and Ricky De Wells. From tails to tank! Foreign Correspondent Lillian Toth is back in town to get a breath of fresh air before she's off again to the war zone.

TRAVEL DEPT.

Shirley Niven, South American explorer, is rumored to be planning to invade the Far East . . . "Freight Car" Kronewitter defies anyone to better his record of 50,000 in one year via the rails . . . An expedition to interior Central America will soon be financed by Roland Thorpe, President of Bantam Motor Corporation. Adventurers Earl Gould, Bob Gerard, and Don Geiger will head the party.

IN THE AIR

Soon to receive the golden wings awarded each year by the Futuria Aviation Association to the man contributing the most to the advance of air travel will be Lewis Blanton, who has perfected a glider system for public transportation.

WEDDING BELLS

Among the season's debutantes who have succumbed to orange blossoms are Lois Smith, Marilyn Beal, Genevieve Curran, Lois Downham, Beulah Hampel, and Phyllis Kroger.

SCIENTISTS DISCOVER RUBBER SUBSTITUTE

Latimer, Patterson, Peck and Neher Finally Successful.

A new and inexpensive substitute for rubber has been discovered after years of joint research by chemists Richard Latimer, John Patterson, William Peck, and Don Neher. Their new product is obtained by dehydration and decarbonization of sugar. "It's wonderful," says Robert Spaulding, head of the Futuria rationing board, but where do they get the sugar!

Mr. Neher recently graduated with high honors from the University of Pittsburgh, Mr. Latimer from Purdue, and Patterson and Peck from the University of Notre Dame.

TOROK AND WILLIAMS EVADE FALSE CHARGES

F. B. I. Agent John Doran reports that no charges can be brought against Elmer Torok for selling refrigerators to Eskimos nor against Alby Williams for selling straw hats to the same tribe. Mr. Doran says that charges of misrepresentation would be invalid because investigation shows that Torok and Williams carefully explained the use and application of their products. If the Eskimos bought them it was their fault.

WITT AND WALMSLEY HIT "PAY" DIRT

JOSEPH SLATER OWNER OF GOLD MINE.

Surveyor Jack Witt and mine engineer Joseph Walmsley have made public today their discovery of a new gold field in the state of Tomorrowia. Richest veins run through property owned by Mr. Joseph Slater, proprietor of Futuria's largest hotel.

Mr. Witt and Mr. Wamsley were both members of the Futuria younger set many years ago. Witt is known by many of his friends for his "pencil acrobatics," while Walmsley was in favor because of his successful revival of barn-dancing.

AMATEUR VS. PRO

College athletic coaches throughout the nation met today to put into motion the proposed drive to bring about competition between college and professional teams. This plan is patterned after an idea presented jointly by basketball coaches Ed Heitger of Hale and Bud Kalberer of Yarvard. Manager Paul Meyers of the New York Hankees announced today that in his opinion, the plan is workable, as did football coach Joe Fragomeni of Carnegie Tek.

However, pro basketball star Ray Emerick stated that such competition would be no competition whatever and would degenerate athletics of all kinds. The celebrated Culp twins, representing high school physical education instructors, said Futuria high schools wanted no hand in the affair.

NURSES ACCOMPANY F.E.F. ON CAMPAIGN

Major Paul Bailey, army head of the nurses' placement department, announced in an important communique that the following nurses would accompany the F. E. F.—Futuria Expeditionary Force—on its next campaign: Nurses Dorothy Andrews, Betty Near, Joan Hiss, Elaine Trahms, Eleanor Ward, Rosemary Turnock, Betty Thompson, Donna Weil, Evelyn Sutlin, Bonnie McCullough, Rose Geiger, and Phyllis Reed.

Accompanying the group will be Drs. Justin Schubert, Robert E. Murphy, Ralph Brown, Rodger Buck, and Carroll Hyde. Also going along as army hostesses will be the Misses Melita Williamson, Yvonne Wass, Violet Smith, Vivian Wrigley, Winnie Jaqua, Dorothy Jahnke, Rita Schmitt, and Barbara Castrijon.

W. R. PARTY NOMINATES

WINKLER CANDIDATE FOR PRESIDENCY OF NATION

The first political party to choose a candidate for president of this nation is the Woman's Rights Party. Party chairman Roma Grebe, well-known journalist, announces that Miss Margaret Winkler received the coveted nomination. Among the prominent supporters of this candidate are Miss Mary Anne Sousley, orchestra leader; Miss Bette Schwedler, buyer for Saks, Sixth Avenue; and the famous bacteriologist, Lorraine Krogh.

Among her most bitter opponents are John Jaffee and Marty Hobin, retired bachelors, who are promoting a campaign for Bob Inglefritz, widely-read sports writer.

DRAFTSMEN'S UNION ELECTS NEW OFFICERS

Newest officers of the Draftsmen's Union, Branch 942, are president, Mr. Milton Stanley; first vice-president, Mr. Walter Grabowsky; second vice-president, Mr. Vasil Evanoff; secretary, Mr. Anthony J. Panzica; and treasurer, Mr. Herbert Pletcher.

The next meeting will take place in the Union building at 800 Twiking Drive in the second floor headquarters.

FUTURIA SOON TO BE "GLAMORIZED"

Harold Chevilett, commercial artist, has been hired by the Futuria Chamber of Commerce to draw posters to advertise this city in order to attract visitors and new residents. However, Camiel De Kegeler, member of the street board, reports that before any such "glamorization" should take place it is necessary for many city streets to be prepared especially Whiteman street, named after the well-known war hero.

In connection with this drive to increase this city's population, the Misses Betty Jane Carter and Fern Bolenbaugh will visit various neighboring cities and speak to women's clubs.

BUSINESS MEN OPPOSE SECRETARIES UNION

MISS BETTY KINDIG, FUTURIA STENOGRAPHER, ELECTED HEAD OF NEWLY PROPOSED MOVEMENT

Business is at a standstill in Futuria today as stenographers throughout this city deserted their typewriters and met together to form a union in order to obtain a substantial salary increase. Miss Betty Kindig, chairman of the movement, has as her assistants the Misses Anna Lazzara, Nadine Schrader, Anna Rose Datillo, Lorraine Akre, Betty Lou Singer, Kay Beutter, Dorothy Cinkowski, Pat Green, Madilyn Biastock, June McDaniel, Evelyn Gluckert, Lucille Whitehead, Betty Weber, Eileen Walsh, Carolyn Dibble, Marilyn Vance, Noreen Murray, Miriam Los, Winifred Scope, Rosemary Rogers, Beverly Loutzenhiser, Maryjane Mischker, and Virginia Roys.

The situation is acute. Mr. Fred Watson, business manager of Budestakers Kiddie-Kar Corporation, says in speaking for the hundreds of deserted business men:

"For the continuation of present prosperity it is imperative that secretaries and stenographers resume their jobs."

Meanwhile, employers vainly try to master the mysteries of the keyboard — typewriter —, transcribe shorthand notes, and untangle telephone lines. The general mixup would be comical if it were not so serious to the financial health of every Futurian citizen.

LIMITED LINER LEAPS TRACKS

FUTURIAN CITIZENS AMONG THE SLIGHTLY INJURED.

Early this morning a limited coast-to-coast streamliner leaped the tracks and crashed over an embankment. Luckily no one was killed but among the injured were several citizens of Futuria. They were Jack Yuncker, mechanical engineer; Lloyd Stoll; Helen McKinney, clerk; Jean Ward, shop assistant; Paul Smeltzer, electrical engineer, and Pat Hudson, noted illustrator.

Miss Hudson, one of the most talented Futurian artists, was on her way to the Wolf Motion Picture Studios to begin production of a new three-dimensional cartoon. She is well-known already for her illustrations in children's and adult's books and magazines.

FUTURIA SCHOOL BOARD HIRES NEW TEACHERS

New teachers recently taken under contract by the Futuria school city, Superintendent of Schools Christian Wenrick stated today, were the Misses Lila Mae Stafford, librarian; Dorothy Bickel, home economics; Eileen Carr, history; Mary Monahan, commercial studies; Marjorie Parish, English; Dorothy Harris, physical education; Joan Smith, music; and Mr. Harold Boyer, English.



Who do you think is your model senior with some supporting facts?

LOUIS MCKINNEY: I'll take *Doc Butler* because he's so smooth, slow, and completely different than any other senior.

BILL CURRISE: I haven't any favorite senior but I have favorites. Among these are *Tom Matthews, Tom Butler, Bill Peck, Dean Robertson, John Doran, and Jack Fineberg.* These fellows are hard to beat when it comes to finding true friends.

PEGGY MCGANN: My ideal senior is *John Doran.* He has proven himself a leader in sports, in his social life about school, and in his studies. He holds the very sought after position of Senior Class President, which alone, is enough to distinguish his strong leadership about school. He received his letter in football and won recognition for his good sportsmanship on the gridiron. He is always seen with groups of girls and boys about his locker which is a strong factor in proving his popularity. Better known as "Mike" to his many friends, he has been a great honor to our school and I hope that in future years there will be others just as capable as he to fill our student offices.

JUNE WATKINS: *Ruth Dishon* because she studies hard, does her work well and is every lady's friend. She has excellent qualities for leadership and always has a smile for everyone. She is well groomed at all times and always ready to say something good about or help a friend.

John Denton Witt because he is always in for fun. (Did you see him rolling that pencil down the sidewalk with his nose? Because of his reading of Shakespeare he has grown very intelligent and very well known. Once he told Mrs. McClure that he was the boy who knew every thing — anyone like that would have to be ideal.

JOAN SMITH: In my opinion *Pat Hudson* is the most ideal senior A girl. She is cute, has adorable clothes, friendly, and a real all-around personality. Pat takes part in school activities and is serious about grades without being too intellectual.

MUSICAL SENIORS

These Adams Senior A's certainly seem to get in everything along the music line — Glee Club, Band, Orchestra, German Band, Triple Trio, and what happened? No seniors in Troubadors!

Gleen Club seems to lead this list claiming fourteen of our "upper est classmen." Surely you've recognized the faces and voices of three of our best sopranos — Betty Ullery, Lois Downham, and Luella Born — with Suzanne Martell getting in every now and then. Dave James, Dave Roberts, and Bob Gerard are the shining lights of our tenor section while both our Daves also hold jobs as Robe Chairman and Librarian. The altos take honors again, having six outstanding (?) prodigies, namely, Betty Singer, Ruth Dishon, Jean Ward, always musically busy Barbara Castrejon, Connie Minzey and — when and if she sings — Joan Smith. This takes care of fifteen seniors, leaving Carroll Hyde all by himself to represent the bass section — "lone but not forgotten."

Bob Murphy, Milton Stanley, and Rodger Buck seem to lose the honors of majority in Band to the weaker sex as supported by Dorothea Jahnke, Elaine Trahms, Jean Ward, and versatile Barbara Castrejon — (E flat Horn this time).

Barbara again — this time concert mistress of Orchestra and Dorothea Jahnke are the only two that keep up our prestige in that worthy organization. Bob Murphy and Rodger Buck make headlines again with the ever-popular German Band while now Joan Louise is a lone senior in Triple Trio.

These various groups have participated in many fine programs, both for the school and upon outside invitations. They've done a lot of splendid (and hard) work. Our seniors have had lots of fun out of it and hope we've added something to it all. We're just about through now so — good luck to the seniors of '43.

THEY CAN ACT, TOO!

Various members of the present senior A class have taken an active part in speech and dramatic activities at Adams.

In February, 1942, Kenny Follmar represented John Adams in a speech contest sponsored by the American Legion on the subject of the United States Constitution. This contest was open to students in South Bend and Mishawaka. Kenny won third place.

Lillian Toth, Jack Yuncker, and Fred Watson were very active on the Adams Debate Team during the past season.

A year ago Adams presented "The College Widow" and several of the present seniors who were in this production are Evelyn Sutlin, Jack Yuncker, Don Neher, Vasil Evanoff, and Harold Chevillet.

During the past year, Dean Robertson was president of the Drama Club, which assisted in the all-school productions of "The Mystery of Greenfingers", and "Quality Street". Evelyn Sutlin, June McDaniel, and Jim Harris are three members of the senior class who gave their aid to the production of "The Mystery of Greenfingers". Quite a number of senior A's were in "Quality Street". Some of these were Betty Kindig, Dorothy Bickel, Joyce Marx, Winnie Jaqua, Nadine Schrader, Pat Hudson, Evelyn Sutlin, June McDaniel, and Dean Robertson.

The last display of our senior A's dramatic ability will be on May 22 when they present their senior play, "The Ghost of a Show".



Name John Frienstein
 Age 17
 Height 5' 10"
 Weight 145
 Favorite Subject Shop
 Favorite Smell Pork Chops
 Favorite Color Green
 Favorite Sport Track
 Favorite Song Jersey Bounce
 Boyfriend Rickey DeWells
 Hair Brown (what there is of it)
 Eyes Brown
 Hobby Model Airplanes
 Career Machinist
 Clubs Minute Men
 After Graduation Plan to Work
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ADAMS TO LOSE SENIOR ATHLETES

**PRIMMER LOSES 4;
GALE, 10; SHEARER, 11**

Because this is the senior edition, it would be appropriate if we outline the part that our seniors have played in the past seasons sports. We should be able to tell how much we will miss them and what effect it will have on the teams of next year.

Coach Primmer has been by far the most fortunate of the coaches, losing only four players. This small loss is not merely pure luck, however. Coach Primmer has always looked ahead and cut all seniors except what appeared to be the very best. In this way the sophomores and juniors were given a chance to develop into future stars. It will be next year's basketball team that will carry away the sports laurels for Adams. However, even a team without as fine material as ours would be successful if it had a coach like Mr. Primmer.

The seniors that did their parts are: Bud Emerick, Ed Heitger, Bud Kalberer, and Joe Fragomeni. In losing Emerick we lose a mighty fine and dependable guard; in Heitger, a point-getting guard; in Kalberer, a ready and able substitute guard; in Fragomeni, a tough center. These boys together scored 280 points during the season.

Adams' football suffers more than its brother sport, basketball. Coach Gale stands to lose three of his regular backs plus four starting linemen and several good subs. John Doran, the clear thinking quarterback; Joe Fragomeni, the blocking back that helped Pat Bailey on many of his trips around end, and Paul Bailey, the rather conceited, but good line plunger, are the regular backfield boys that are leaving. Rickey DeWells, Captain Jerry Acito, Bob Murphy, Kenny Follmer, Al Williams, Harold Whiteman, Wayne Brayton, Tom Matthews, and Harold Chevillet are the rest of the squad that played their hearts out for Adams and are now fading into the obscurities of the past.

Now let us look at baseball. We stand to lose over half of our team. Paul Meyers, Rickey DeWells, "Bucky" Harris, Don and Bob Culp, Paul Bailey, Alvy Huss, Joe Fragomeni, Bud Kalberer, Wally Grabowski, and Harold Chevillet are all leaving our worried coach, Mr. Shearer. With Myers and DeWells, we lose what is probably the best pitching staff in the conference. It is in that position we will suffer most. Most of the above mentioned seniors held berths on the starting line-up.

Three other boys should not be left out of this column and they are our two golfers, Jack Yuncker and Fred Watson, and our tennis star, Joe Wamsley. Perhaps these fellows have not received their just praise. They have all put in many hours in practice and matches for Adams, and yet nothing has been heard of them. In summing everything up we might say that the seniors have held the spotlight in most of the sporting activities throughout the year. Let us hope that the oncoming seniors fill the openings as well as their predecessors.



TO ADAMS STUDENTS

Dear Fellow Students:

In this, the senior edition, your retiring sports editor would like to get a few things off his mind.

First off, I want to say that being sports editor has been a great, and yet pleasant experience. Through that office I have learned many things. I have learned that we have as fine a coaching staff as can be found in the conference. I have learned that the spirit and caliber of our boys through defeat, as well as victory, has always been perfect. Where else has it been duplicated! I have learned that our student body is all out for sports events and will support the teams through thick and thin.

Another lesson I have learned is that a newspaper, in order to stay alive, must work as one unit, one molecule with each department acting as but one atom. This molecule can only be effective when all of the atoms complete their assignments on time.

At the same time I wish to thank the coaching staff and the boys on the squads for the splendid cooperation which I have received. Coach Primmer has proved a real friend. He took me on out of town trips, he held a place for me on the bench, he helped me out when deadlines loomed ahead, he got me into many athletic events, and he let me go with him into the dressing rooms as he gave the boys their instructions before the games and at the halves. Some of those talks were as inspiring as any of those of the late Knute Rockne.

Mr. Primmer, I want you to know that these little things really meant a lot to me, more than you ever will know. I can now see why your boys admire you so.

Coach Shearer has also been a friend of the sports department. He helped us in every way he could.

This lowly sports reporter felt low many times as he was chased from dressing rooms, booted from the bench, and chased off the field by our football coaches. Maybe Mr. Gale and Mr. Ham didn't realize how hard it was to get first hand information for a newspaper. I only hope that future editors have it easier during football season.

Your next sports editor will be "Amos" Reitz, who will also be Student Council President. Amos will make a fine editor, he has done a lot of fine work for me. Every issue has found at least one article written by him and when my job kept me from writing up baseball, it was Amos who took it over.



The star in the lower left corner is on the shoulder of none other than Jerry Acito, the football captain of the past year.

Photographers have their troubles too, but we want Jerry to know that this picture is not complete without him.

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If you ask Fred, he'll say he was born at a very young age in Tennessee with a golf club in his hand. In case you haven't guessed, this article is about 6 ft, 2 in. Fred Watson who still likes to putter around the golf course. (Some pun, huh?)

"At frist." Fred says, "My golf game wasn't too good. Oh, I managed to go around 18 in about 72 or 73, but nothing really outstanding." Judging from Fred's statement he really must have improved since those days because now he shoots about 95 and really has to work to break 110, 115, or 125.

But seriously, Fred started playing golf at the age of seven. Since then he's played on and off every year until now he is representative of the Adams golf team and manages to shoot a darn good score.

Although Fred attended Jefferson in the tenth grade, he last year attended Rocky River High School, which is a suburb of Cleveland, Ohio, where he earned his letter in basketball. Had he not been a senior this year, Fred could have added some much-needed height to our team.

Although he is only 16, Fred is a senior in his last year at Adams and a top ranking scholar.

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