



The Tower

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the
Paper Drive

Volume II. No. 9

JOHN ADAMS HIGH SCHOOL, SOUTH BEND, INDIANA

January 28, 1942

AID WASTE PAPER COLLECTIONS

CHALLENGED

Hello, Seniors. We are a portion of the lower-classmen, commonly known as Juniors.

We wish to ask you one question before we begin. Does your article of December 17, 1941 really represent your Senior class? We can't help thinking that it doesn't, for the Senior class has represented to us something we one day hope to be.

However, you have challenged us, because we wish to defend our class against your obvious misunderstanding. We can say just as truthfully as any senior class can that we helped back and develop our school spirit; that we don't use the halls for race tracks. Is it not true that in all classes there are exceptions — those who are indifferent to school spirit, those who race down the halls and chop up the desks? Can you justly say, "I am sure it is not the Seniors who are cutting up desks." "I am sure the Seniors are not the ones that are using the main hall as a track"?

Believe it or not, we Juniors are proud of our class. Our school spirit equals any in the school and its growing, too. Our school spirit is growing, although we admit slow progress in that field. We are all friends and there is less "class distinction" than in any other class we know of.

As for scholars, our Junior class is super. Some very fine themes and essays have been written by them showing careful, serious thought, and maturing minds. Very few of us have been reproached by the teachers. Maybe we're just lucky.

We want to thank you, Seniors for all your efforts to start us out on the right foot. We truly appreciate it. We are proud of our Senior class; we are proud of our Junior class. We are proud of our Sophs and little Freshmen, too. We are proud of John Adams High School!!

A Junior.

GIRL RESERVES BUSY

There has been quite a lot of buzzing about among that group of Girl Reserves. With Red Cross serving as their present project they are one of the school's busiest clubs. Most of their work is connected with that of other city schools. Dances are given with Hi-Y boys as partners. The Hi-Y boys entertain the girls with parties, too. Many successful parties have been given, among them a luncheon, a taffy pull, and a chop-suey supper. Yes, these twenty-five members have really been kept busy.

Each girl works to attain a certain number of merits for which a silver ring may be purchased.



STUDENTS DEBATE

There is a group of students at Adams who may not be heard by many of their classmates but who are doing plenty of talking throughout St. Joseph county and points south. These are the two debate teams, coached by Mr. Krider.

One of the groups, composed of John Reitz, Dave Holmgren, Jack Boswell, and Jack McGirr, debate on the question, "Resolved, That as a permanent policy every able bodied male citizen of the United States should be required to take at least one year of military training before reaching the age of 21." This is the Indiana Debate League question. These boys debated for the first time at Purdue on December 5. On January 24 they competed at La-Porte in an invitational tournament. January 31 will find them at Peru and February 14 the group will take part in the conference debate at La-Porte. The first eliminations of the Indiana Debating League for State Championship will be held at Knox, Indiana, February 21. Our representatives will be there to do their best.

Members of the St. Joseph County Forensic League are Jack Yuncker, Gene Gardner, Fred Watson, and Lillian Toth. They discuss the question, "Resolved, That we should form a western hemisphere league of nations." Yuncker has already earned five points for this group by winning second place in an extemporaneous discussion held December 16 at Central High School. Exact dates for debate by these students have not yet been made.

THE NEW IN THE NEWS

Gone is the worry over exams. Gone is the hustle and bustle of getting the new semester started. Today the new semester is one week old and settled into its routine for the next eighteen weeks.

Not only do we have a new semester, but we also have some new teachers, pupils, and subjects.

We are happy to have fourteen new students in Adams this semester. Jack Conklin, who is from California, enrolled a few weeks before the new semester, but the others all started last Wednesday. Eugene VanVyncht came from Nuner and Loren Allison, Mary Ruth Badman, Martha Jane Chamberlain, Edith Curtis, Paul Gree, Billy Hersch, Vera Hoff, Billie Larkin, Rollin Mais, Reva Resnich, Mary Jane Shank, and Rosemae Smith came from Lincoln.

Various new subjects are being offered this semester at Adams. These are office practice, fine sewing, American Literature, costume design, sociology, economics, drama, biology III, trigonometry, and Catholic Bible Study taught by Father Morrison.

We have something else that's new at Adams this year. A Senior A Class. This class will be the first to graduate from Adams and that's really new.

Three teachers are no longer with us, having been transferred to other schools. They are Mrs. Green, Miss Ream, and Mrs. Moore. However, new teachers have arrived to take their places. Mr. Kermit Thompson has a full program in the Industrial Arts department, and Miss Jean Smith will be Girls' Physical Education instructor.

STUDENT COUNCIL HEADS DRIVE

Where is all the waste paper Adams students are supposed to have contributed in the student council drive? A few hundred pounds can be seen in the corners of some rooms, but if everyone brought last Sunday's funnies there would be more than that!

Why is it that many projects of this kind fail so miserably? Surely Adams students aren't too sophisticated to carry a few pounds of paper to school. The war would be far from won if every soldier said, "Well, I'm not going to rush out there and lose all my dignity!"

The drive for waste paper has been going on for more than a week. Pat Hudson, chairman of the student council committee of school and grounds which has charge of this campaign, and her assistants are doing all that is possible, but they certainly aren't being rewarded by the present results.

In the hopes that more people will contribute paper the campaign has been extended for another week. Besides paper, heavy cord is needed for tying the paper in bundles, and also persons to volunteer to assist in tying the bundles up, and to use their cars in calling for large collections of paper.

Students who feel they can help in these ways should contact their class student council representative.

Persons who have already aided in this drive include Mr. Reber and Mr. Reasor who have made the signs which can be seen about the school.

ADAMS WORKERS

"Remember the Tower", "Help America Win — save your newspapers and magazines", "Buy Adams Emblems" — these and other signs can be seen about the halls and rooms of Adams. Who makes them? How do they get there?

Dozens of students lend their minds and creative talents toward the preparation of these posters; but the actual work, the printing or painting of them, is unselfishly done by Mr. Reber, Mr. Reasor, and their aides. Those boys who so far have printed hundreds of signs in "shop" under the direction of Mr. Reber include Henry Kluga, Wilbur Kebb, and Dow Puckett. Chief aides to Mr. Reasor are Polly Constant, Phyllis Patty, Phyllis Gerard, Jim Paradis, and Tom Gohene.

Adams is indebted to these people. They, like so many others, spend their time in working for fellows, expecting no thanks. However, their services should not be overlooked.

TOWER THE STAFF TOWER

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
 PRINCIPAL Mr. Galen B. Sargent
 FACULTY ADVISER Miss Florence Roell

MUSICAL NOTES

The members of the John Adams Glee Club wish to take this opportunity of expressing their appreciation to their fellow students for the enthusiastic support given them at all times. Such attentions and backing give that added zip that makes our assemblies the successes they are. It isn't an easy task that we demand of this group — namely to stand, unafraid, before unfamiliar faces, and sing beautiful notes. It takes our zealous singers many hours of teamwork and concentrated study.

During the past year our Glee Club has done a marvelous piece of work. It is wonderful how this eager unit has progressed, but we are expecting more — and getting it, too! Their first recital for the coming season will be the Easter Program. Next on the calendar is the Spring Musical, which is to be a combination of the voices of those who are in the chorus and the Glee Club. For this occasion there are to be two separate performances — one in the evening and one in the morning for the General Assembly. Following this we will hear them at our first Baccalaureate and Commencement exercises. Due to the fine work that these people have been doing, a committee has been appointed to investigate the award system.

It has been noticed that when our Glee Club has been asked to combine with those of other schools, it

has had to decline, because it had no robes to wear. The other schools have then politely refrained from wearing theirs. Conditions are beginning to brighten up of late, however. It is hoped that we will be able to get robes some time during the early part of the oncoming year.

In view of all of these marvelous plans, we are not forgetting you — our fellow student. We want you to join Glee Club this very day, this very minute, *right now!* Mrs. Pate will be only too glad to explain any point which you don't understand. This chance also affords you the opportunity of singing with other groups. Who knows? You are quite likely to be a second Nelson Eddy or Lily Pons — the very genius that we are looking for. Of course you know that it's just this time of year that they are found. *Apply now!* Go to your nearest recruiting station — which is the Little Theater. There you will find the recruiting officer, genial Mrs. Pate, who will gladly hear your plea.

There is just one more thing that I would like to mention, and it concerns every student that attends John Adams High School. More than that — every man, woman, and child who believes in his country and the cause of democracy; yes, I am thinking about the words of our National Anthem — the Star Spangled Banner. If you don't know them, learn them. Be prepared to sing!

SOMETHING STUDENTS KNOW

What are school teachers made of? made of? made of?
 Students know what they're made of.

Notebooks and textbooks and all kinds of junk
 Filling kids heads with unwanted bunk.

Histories, term papers, and projects to make
 Question and answers until our heads ache.

Cooking and sewing, and "how to make stew"
 Minimum essentials and math problems, too.

Themes and reports to be written in ink
 Speeches and lectures until we can't think.

All year round the kids have to cram
 For tests and quizzes and final exams.

They give us a present (no thank you or please)
 Little report cards with very big C's.

But in spite of all this, let's give them a cheer
 For where would we be if they weren't here.

— Margaret Freienstein.

TOWER MINOR STAFF TOWER

ASSISTANT FEATURE WRITERS.....Barbara Munro, Ruth Ann Mock, Pat Barlow, Vicki Dix, Rosemarie Lubbers, Joyce Marx, Janet Wondries.
 ASSISTANT NEWS WRITERS.....Janet Bickel, Pat Kasdorf, Fred Watson, Jack Houston, Tom Matthews, Vivian Younquist.
 ADVERTISING ASSISTANTS.....Lynn Dibble, Bette Schwedler, Florette Dibble, John Patterson, June McDaniel, Beverly Murphy.
 TYPISTS.....Nadine Schrader, Betty Stuart, Kathleen Beutter
 HOME ROOM AGENTS.....Jean Bratcher, Howard Koenighshof, Mary Ramsey, Janet Bickel, Ruth Ann Mock, Betty Zeidman, Jack Houston, Fred Watson, Ruth Dishon, Janet Wondries, Betty Welber, Pat Hudson, Dorothy Blackford, Florette Dibble, Betty Van de Walle, Joyce Marx, Robert Horenn, Pat Kasdorf, Mary Alice Hamblen, Ned Schwantz, Dorothy Norwood.

TOWER TALK

Hello Again:

Well, I hope you were all pleased with your report cards. I finally summoned enough courage to take mine home.

There was a dance during vacation over a week or so ago. (Some vacation, I must say — worry, worry 'til Wednesday.) Fun it was, though. Everybody looking so happy in a sort of "better make an A or Pa will cut my allowance" way. Anyhoo, I saw the most surprisin' couples. Why, Marilyn Beal flew in with our own erstwhile Tom Matthews, and Janet Bickel dashed by with Don Ransberger. What next! Lila Slutsky looked so darlin' — with "Red" yes indeed. Then, have Phyl VanHouten tell you about that wonderful blind date she had. My stars! He was blond and cute — well, I'm not supposed to tell the rest, so . . .! Pat Hudson brought a new one, Jack Duggan . . . Central fancy! Course, for the rest of you everybody — I always see. The "you and I's" . . . Bill and Peg, Joan and Jack, Carol and Johnny — say, did I tell you? Well, before that evening ended Amos said goodbye to his best dress suit. He had a flat tire and changed it all by his 'ittle self, in the mud! (With apologies to Bill Currise, Jack Yuncker, and Fred Watson who aided (?) him, I think).

Dear old Daisy has turned scientist and has constructed the perfect girl from what Adams offers. Ah — fem!

Hair—Peggy McGann
 Eyes—Nancy Sibley
 Lips—Carol McCreary
 Dimples—Norma Lambert
 Teeth—Elaine Moran
 Personality—Joan Crowe
 Complexion—Betty Ullery
 Nose—Janet Bickel
 Figures and Clothes—Lou Alice Jordan

Sence of Humor—Carol Kline
 Heard about Evelyn Glueckert? Well, Evie is one nifty little gal and Don Gieger keeps her busy every minute with all his attentions.

Overheard: She's the type of girl cross-eyed boys take off their glasses to see two of.

Nobody looks quite as cute as Mary Monahan in her deep blue skirt and purty argyle sweater.

Impossible to call Pat Green! Louis K. keeps her line so, so busy.

Norma Jean Henker is a-steady-ing now. Lucky boy — Eugene Yetter.

Eleanor Ward plus Don Cottrell — a Central Catholic boy.

Personal to "Mouse" Muszer: Why don't you come out of your shell? Honestly, I know loads of girls who are just ca-ra-zy about you. Aw, stop that blushing, Johnny.

Dear Daisy:

My heart is beating a new high for Bob Mills. Isn't he absolutely the best looking . . .! What can I do? I hear he's a confirmed bachelor???

Well, honey, wish I could do some-thing for you, but even yours truly has been working for a long time on Mr. Mills, and he simply doesn't fall, I guess.

Be seein' you,

Daisy.

He: "I'm thinking of asking some girl to marry me. What do you think of the idea?"

She: "It's a great idea, if you ask me."

CLUB CORNER

TOWER CLUB

So far, there is one club, very important to the survival of this newspaper, that has not been mentioned in the Club Corner. No doubt you've guessed it — the Tower Club. You are all familiar with the fact that it provides the school with our newspaper. Almost a year ago the baby paper was christened with the name suggested by Mr. Harris, one of the men who help keep our school clean. You can see a first year's anniversary is fast approaching. You might be interested in some of the most important people in the club as, first, Miss Roell, the sponsor who backs up the entire staff and always is ready to offer suggestions and pull them out of a jam. Lillian Toth, Editor-in-chief, is standing President and Mary Monahan is Secretary. There are actually twenty-seven members on the complete staff, divided into the major and minor staffs. Also, the Home Room Agents, doubtless you are all acquainted with them, must not be left out; several of them belong to the club. They are the ones who, during the campaign time, try to help you buy your subscription before it is too late. The advertising committee sells the paper to the school and sees that the paper is supported by the advertisements of the various business associations in this community.

Thursday mornings, on club days, the Tower Club carries on its strictly business meetings and the standing issues are discussed, reports given, committees formed, and suggestions for the betterment of our journal are considered. The real work goes on practically unseen. In preparing the paper for publication, first the editors plan the articles to be in the paper, keeping an eye on the demands of the students on important occurrences in the school. Then the mad scramble is begun when assignments are handed out. Such a scene with the staff-writers tagging after teachers and famous informed Adamites for interviews until finally about three days later the article is due. The editors are up to their necks in bribing, cajoling, and forcing the news gatherers to get that article in on time. But don't think for one minute the "executives" don't write themselves — they do. After all is proof-read, typed and sent to the lino-typist the Editor-in-Chief "pastes it up" which merely means putting the paper together so it fits and there are no jagged edges.

This "dummy" is sent to the printer and the Tower Club relaxes — for a while, for the papers are folded (and credit is due to these folders who come at 7:45 every Wednesday) and the Tower is distributed Wednesday forenoon. The school is provided with a newsey item commonly referred to as the school newspaper meeting the needs and desires of the student body. Now perhaps after seeing how it's done, the students will appreciate the physical and mental anguish the members of the Tower Club pull through and the effort put forth wholly for the students benefit. If you are dissatisfied, or have a good sense of "rumor" tell the newspaper students about it. They want the Tower to be your paper.

FACULTY FACTS

MISS ADAMI

"Did you see Miss Adami's picture?" "Miss Adami's getting married!" These were only a few of the many remarks heard around school just recently. After her engagement was announced everyone began to take more notice of quiet, lovely Miss Adami, who for some time many students have genuinely mistaken as one of themselves. Miss Adami is as much a newcomer to our school as any of the freshmen were, for just last June did she graduate from Saint Mary's College. This is her first excursion into the teaching world. But, this is putting the cart before the horse—let's get at the beginning. Minneapolis, Minnesota was home to Miss Adami for a short three years, after which she journeyed to South Bend. Not so many years ago her name was to be found on the student roster at Muessel School, and then at Central, from where she graduated. Miss Adami then entered Saint Mary's College at Notre Dame, graduating last year. She made a rather quiet entrance to our staff this fall, coming to Adams to teach in the business department. Outside of teaching she admits that she rather enjoys reading, but finds her time for this somewhat crowded now, due to her more recent hobby of writing letters, as Mr. O'Shea to whom she is engaged is living in Oklahoma City, Oklahoma. Miss Adami is very popular with all the students for her winning personality, as is testified by the admiring groups you will invariably find surrounding her.

Our favorite in the moron series concerns the three "mo's" who dug the ditch six feet by five feet by 10 feet. After the job was all done, they proceeded to fill in the hole again. The hole was filled and still quite a pile of dirt remained. Said moron number one to moron number three. "See you idiot, I told you we should have dug this deeper!"



Name: Johnny Ray.
Height: 6'3".
Weight: 185 lbs.
Hair: Blonde.
Eyes: Brown.
Best friend: Louie McKinney.
Girl friend: Joan Bruggema.
Hangout: The football field.
Favorite saying: "What say?"
Favorite color: Blue.
Favorite smell: Food.
Favorite subject: Geometry.
Favorite sport: Football.

QUESTION: IF YOU WERE TO BE STRANDED ON A DESERT ISLAND, WHAT TWO BOOKS WOULD YOU WANT TO TAKE WITH YOU?

JACK YUNCKER: "Well, I guess I'd take an encyclopedia and the Bible."

MARILYN BEAL: "Well, I guess I'd take the Bible . . . I've always wanted to read the Bible. Let's see . . . I suppose I'd take something gorey . . . I like gorey stories . . . 'For Whom The Bell Tolls' . . . that's gorey isn't it? Yes, I'd take that."

MARY MONAHAN: "Oh, I suppose I'd take the Bible and a good joke book."

ELAINE MORAN: "Gee, I don't know, let's see . . . I'd take 'Tom Sawyer' and 'Huckleberry Fin'."

DICK DE WELLS: "Oh, books about the navy or the sea . . . something like 'Twenty Thousand Leagues Below the Sea'."

DON CLAEYS: "Oh, 'Four Sons' and some historical biography I suppose."

Two colored gentlemen, who had just reduced the population of a farmer's hen roost, were making a getaway.

"Laws, Mose," gasped Sam, "why do you s'pose them flies follow us so close?"

"Keep gallopin'," said Mose, "them ain't flies, them's buckshot."

WHO'S WHO!

- McClure
- Johnson
- Slutsky
- McNamee
- Devenbaugh
- Los
- Mendler
- Bowden
- Heitger
- Alabaugh
- Wilcox
- Bremier
- Hawkins
- Martell
- Katz

FIGURE IT OUT!

- Wamsley
- Akre
- Toth
- Kluga
- Feuer
- Roberts
- Gembarzenski
- Mahler
- Zellmer
- Piper
- Williams
- Holmgren
- Putman
- Kuesner

"The referee for today's game is at the gate with two friends. Shall I pass them in?" inquired the gatekeeper of the coach.

"A referee with two friends!" gasped the coach. "Sure!"

The two were painting the ceiling. Said the one on the floor holding the ladder to the one painting: "Say, do you have a good hold on that paint brush?"

"Yeah."
"Well hold on, I'm taking the ladder with me."

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"IN THE BEGINNING—"

Indiana is a very renowned state. It is noted for its fertile land, its beautiful country, its thriving industrial cities, and its nickname of Hoosiers; but most of all Indiana is noted for excellence in one particular sport—basketball.

Just why this is no one seems to know. It just seems as though the big Indiana farm boys are born with a basketball in their hands and are at home on anybody's court.

This seems strange, for after all, basketball was invented 863 miles from here in a town called Springfield, Massachusetts.

A thirty year old mustached gentlemen named Dr. James Naismith, who in his youth had been an excellent athlete, invented the game. At the time Dr. Naismith was an instructor at the Y. M. C. A. College, in Springfield and was searching for a game to satisfy the restless spirit of the footballers during the winter. He conceived the idea of basketball after much thought, and just before the Christmas holidays in 1891, invited several of the boys to try out the new game.

They sojourned through the snow to the Springfield gymnasium, which had a playing space of only 28 x 34 feet. Dr. Naismith carried a regulation soccer football. The only question in his mind now was the kind of goal to be used into which the ball could be thrown. On the way to the gym he sought out a chap named Stebbins. Stebbins was the superintendent of buildings at Springfield.

"Stebbins," said Naismith, "have you got a couple of boxes about 18 inches square you could let me use?"

"Boxes?" echoed Stebbins. "No, I haven't any spare boxes, but—look here—there are a couple empty 16 quart peach baskets down at my house if they'll do you any good."

"Just the thing," said Naismith, "let's go get 'em."

And that's how basketball received its name.

Strangely enough, basketball is the first deliberately invented game ever to be a success. The game was greatly improved by the orientals who eliminated much of the roughness from it.

As for basketball itself, in its 51 years of existence it has grown to be one of the best liked and most played games in the country.

As we all know, it is played with a leather ball weighing 21 ounces. We also know it is played on a hardwood court approximately 90 feet by 50 feet. But here's something you might not know—there is an average of over five fouls called a quarter, or twenty a game. Did you also know that in one eight-minute quarter a player actually runs for 1.8 minutes? Furthermore, there are over 5½ jump balls called a quarter and a basketball is bounced on an average of 33 times a minute. How do I know? The same way I know there are exactly 4503 boards in our basketball floor. Now if you don't believe that, you can go right down and count them.

The professor had his small son out for a walk, and they met the athletic coach.

Coach: "Taking your son out for an airing?"

Professor: "No, taking my heir out for a sunning."



Just to refresh your memory, here is a summary of our games with Washington and North Judson. *Washington vs. Adams.*

"Mouse" Muszer sank the first shot of a game which was to provide many a thrill up until the sounding of the final gun. This was one of the fastest games our boys have played.

With a margin of 11-2 at the end of the first quarter, our boys made up their minds to keep it up. The half ended 17-7. Emrick opened up the second half with a beautiful lay-in shot. This third quarter proved to be the most exciting as Washington staged their final attempts. Dick Sayers sank the last basket of the game to make it 33-19. Thus Adams defeated, for the second time in one season, the team that eliminated us in last year's sectional. Ed Heitger led our boys with eight points.

Our "B" boys were not as fortunate as the varsity. *North Judson vs. Adams*

It must be a habit with our fiery little forward to score the first basket of the game because it was "Mouse" again who started the ball rolling, a ball that was to gather momentum as it went along. With the margins steadily increasing, Adams dealt its worst beating of the year to a team who last year trounced us equally as bad. Playing only a small part of the game, "Mouse" marked up 10 points. Joe Fragomeni went to town with 13. Mr. Primmer, realizing our team's superiority and looking ahead to the Frankfort game, decided to let Muszer and Wamsley rest most of the game on the bench.

This time our "B" squad pulled through a 42-24 victory, making it a perfect evening.

By the way, what has happened to that "great" Elkhart team that was chosen as a probable conference winner? They have lost most of their recent games. Since we meet Elkhart for our last game, it looks as if our boys should end the season, as they started it, with a victory.

Don't forget the North Side Fort Wayne game coming up Saturday. North Side has a good team this year despite several defeats. This will be a conference game.



Attention ladies! This week we are introducing the strong silent type. He is one of the smallest players on the squad, only 5'8" and 140 pounds, but he doesn't have much to say. This chap, who specializes in long shots and corner shots, was born down in Lafayette, Indiana way back in 1924. We are talking about Edward Kalberer, commonly called "Bud" by his friends as well as his teachers.

Bud isn't on the starting five but he has seen quite a bit of action as a relief player. In the Mishawaka game he was called upon to go in for "Mouse", who had three fouls. In that game, he showed that he has the stuff.

Getting back to his life history, he stayed in Lafayette until 1936 when he moved to South Bend and attended Nuner. Bud played basketball and baseball while at Nuner.

He has won his S.B. letter in both basketball and baseball; the latter is his favorite sport. He played some mighty fine ball at the shortstop position last year, and you will see him out there again this spring.

When asked of his favorite pastime or amusement he said "sports". The funniest thing about our friend is his peculiar choice of food. He thinks the best culinary combination in the world is fish and potatoes! My, my.

Bud had planned to go to college with the thought of becoming a coach, but since our entry into the war he has changed his plans. He now wants to enlist in the U. S. Army. More power to you, Bud.

Head Waiter: "Would monsieur prefer Spanish, French, or Italian cooking?"

Diner: "I don't mind — I want a soft-boiled egg."

THE MISSING MAN

So you're wondering too? Everyone seems to be asking about what became of Mr. Dake. To satisfy the curiosity of the students we will start from the moment he entered the army August 13th at the induction center at Fort Harrison, Indianapolis. From there he was sent to Baton Rouge but didn't stay long. Maxwell Field, Montgomery, Ala., was his next stop. For the time being, his address is the Southern Aviation Training School at Decatur, Ala. As an aviation cadet, Mr. Dake relates to those students corresponding with him, his various experiences from taxiing the plane to the line to looping in the air.

As the Tennessee River flows near the training school, Mr. Dake uses the river as a guide post for his landing field. But all is not "flying high" as he also attends classes. He reports he's a bit confused about cylinders, engines, pistons, and rudders. Upon his return, Cadet Dake has agreed to sponsor a course in dining room etiquette and his first lesson will be the technique of getting a second glass of water.

Inefficiency: Looking both ways before crossing a one-way street.

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