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COLONIAL

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WASHINGTON-CLAY HIGH SCHOOL, SOUTH BEND, INDIANA

March 29, 1946

CARNIVAL HAILED AS BEST EVENT OF YEAR

SIXTEEN

By Mildred Minnis

The door closed with a bang and Mrs. Drake heard the sound of rushing feet on the stairway and then the slam of her young, high-school daughter's door.

Mrs. Drake smiled happily to herself as she moved deftly about the kitchen preparing the evening meal. She glanced at the clock. Yes, she thought, "Roger will be home in a few minutes and I certainly hope the meat loaf gets done before that."

From upstairs came the plaintive, wailing voice of Pamela's favorite swoonster, Frank Sinatra. Mrs. Drake couldn't bear him herself but kids will be kids and since it was quite the rage to be mad about Sinatra, Pam followed suit.

Mrs. Drake heard the sound of her husband's car in the drive. She stole a last peek at the meat loaf and murmured, "Thank Heavens. It's done!"

As her slight, gray-haired husband appeared in the room, she turned to him and said brightly, "Hello, dear, did you have a hard day at the office? Is it getting warmer? Now run upstairs and get washed and dinner will be ready in a few minutes." Mr. Drake took the steps two at a time as he mumbled, "Just like a woman. Never gives a man a chance to answer one question at a time."

It was only a matter of minutes before dinner was ready. Mrs. Drake went to the stairway and called, "Pam, Dinner." Pam's voice floated down to her, "In a minute, mother." Mr. and Mrs. Drake seated themselves at the table. After about five minutes had passed Mr. Drake called, "Pam, are you going to eat tonight or in the morning?" For answer they heard Pam's light steps on the stairs. She sat down at the table with a very blank, very vague look in her eyes. She took a small amount of food and succeeded only in toying around with that. Mrs. Drake was faintly worried. Was this her Pam who had the healthy appetite of a young child? She took part in no conversation at all but just sat with a happy, little smile on her lips and the queer dazed look in her eyes. Her mother was even more worried a few minutes later when Pam said, "You and daddy just go ahead and do whatever you like. I'll do the dishes." As a rule Pam never miss-

(Continued on page three)

CARNIVAL A GREAT SUCCESS; CAPACITY CROWD IS PRESENT FOR HAPPY EVENT

Receipts Over \$1,000; Profits Not Yet Calculated

Hundreds of fun loving people from all over the county gathered here on Friday, March 1, to enjoy themselves by the good old-fashioned carnival method. The carnival, the second one featured at the school in the last three years, was under the direction of Mrs. Zeiger, who was appointed chairman shortly after Mr. Shearer was forced to resign because of his health. Mrs. Zeiger, with the help of Mr. Shearer, who had previous experience along this line, and a committee of seniors and P.T.A. members all worked in close harmony to put across the event, which undoubtedly will be labeled the greatest of the year.

Mrs. Dovenmuhle and her kitchen crew, all experts behind the stove, spent hours preparing for the big night, and each was at her post shoving food over the counter to many hungry mouths. The refreshments, as was expected, were the main attraction.

Numerous games for both young and old served as the means of self entertainment.

The special event of the evening was the crowning of the Kings and Queens, by the township trustee, Mr. Pat Pensinger. Crowned as King and Queen from high school were Dale Walsh and Nancy Harrison, representatives from the freshman class. Dressed in big smiles and surrounded in the flash of cameras were Dale Stout and Nancy Gollnich who were crowned as rulers of the junior high school.

The P.T.A. and the senior class were the co-sponsors of the event and the profits, which have not yet been calculated from the \$1020 intake, are to be divided between them equally. The profit is expected to be about \$650. The senior class intends to use their half of the money to buy a motion picture projector and sound track, which will be presented to the school as the customary annual gift from the graduating class.

Tuberculosis League Gives Program

On Wednesday, March 13, the Tuberculosis League presented a speaker, Mr. Robert Yoho. His talk was on the physical fitness in peacetime, and the importance of good health in success living.

Mr. Yoho is Director of Health and Physical Education for the State Board of Health. He is spending a week in St. Joseph County for the purpose of appearing before each High School prior to the X-ray Survey of students in sports and all students in the 9th and 11th grades.

He is a graduate of Indiana University, having received his Master's Degree in 1939. He has had six years experience teaching health and physical education and in coaching basketball, football and track, and he has been with the State Division of Health and Physical Education for the past five years.

Mrs. Kelly spoke a few words in conclusion of Mr. Yoho's speech, and encouraged everyone's participation in the X-ray Survey.

Ink made in China from lamp-black was first used about 400 A.D.

What Is A Gentleman?

By Bernedina Keultjes

A gentleman is someone who is always considerate of others. He knows when and what to say at the proper time. Furthermore, his actions are well-mannered and they come natural. For example, when he maneuvers himself to the outside when walking with a lady, he doesn't stumble all over himself and his friend. In fact, he does it so smoothly it isn't noticed by anyone. His language is his pride and joy. Use of vile language is taboo among women and in like manner, smoking, if a lady present doesn't like the smoke or if it makes her ill. To be sure of every step when in public is a big adventure, but it is a thrill for any girl or woman to be guided by a self-assured man. To get prompt service in a restaurant by a waiter who is willing to help you is one of the many advantages of being a gentleman. The world appreciates a gentleman, but a lady sighs a breath of relief when one is present.

The war has cost the American people enough to build an \$8,000 house for every family in it.

What's Your Opinion?

ARE AMERICAN PEOPLE AMUSEMENT CRAZY?

I. It would take no debates by gray-haired philosophers to settle it. Just ask Mr. Average American, you know, the man on the street, subject of the Gallup Poll, Fortune Poll, and various others of a similar nature. He'll tell you after a little badgering, of course, because it isn't easy to admit your faults, that he and a good portion of the American people are amusement crazy. Yes, Mr. Average American, let's call him Joe and his wife Martha, are amusement crazy. Yes, scarcely a night goes by in which there little bungalow on Main Street is not dark. Monday, it's the movies, Tuesday, a party, and so on through the following five days and fifty-two weeks of the year. Yes, the little bungalow is spotlessly clean, the pride and joy of any housewife. The fireplace is spotlessly clean, not full of ashes, reminiscent of long, lazy evenings. The chairs, the rug, the little side table near the door, all clean, and never used. Yes, Joe and Martha own a house, but they do not own a home. A home is lived in. Joe and Martha are too busy.

James Holton.

II. The answer is simply and emphatically "yes." Have you ever noticed the long lines of people waiting to enter a theatre and heard the wild shriek of some teen-aged female when she sights a picture of Van Johnson? Perhaps you have witnessed an amusement park, crowded, noisy, and dirty, yet filled with happy laughter and smiling faces. Look into a bus, train, or South Shore station and see people, lots of people, excited and full of anticipation for that wonderful vacation ahead. These are not wealthy people, but common, everyday people looking for amusement. Paint yourself a glorious picture of a beach filled to overflowing with young and old alike swimming in the cool, blue lake, and sunning on the warm sand. Golf courses, riding stables, dances, hot-dog stands, whatever it may be, that's where you will find Americans, fun-loving and carefree Americans.

—Betty Lindstaedt.

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SPRING CALLS FOR HARDER WORK

As the school year draws to an end, and the sun shows promises of an early summer, students have a tendency to lie down on the job. It is natural for youngsters to want to spend more time outside in the sun after being forced to stay inside for the customary winter months, but it is unnecessary for them to sit in school and gaze through the windows, letting their schoolwork pass without ever stopping to think about when they are going to get it done. The best way to combat the signs of spring fever is to make up your mind that you will work harder during school, so you can get your fresh air after school with a clear mind. Anyone with a little self-discipline can do this.

There is only two more months of school. There is no sense in letting everything go just because the end is in sight. Just remember that you have years of education ahead of you. The harder you study, the easier the future education will come.

If you find it difficult to study in this nice warm weather, now is an excellent time to develop self-discipline. Don't let the weather set you down. You are the only one that can keep up your grades. Don't give up when you are just finishing.

ON THE HUMOROUS SIDE

Two ants were running along at a great rate across a cracker box. "Why are we going so fast?" asked one.

"Don't you see?" said the other. "It says, 'Tear along the dotted line'."

"Ever hear about the fellow who invented a device for looking through brick walls?"

"No, what's he call it?"

"A window, you dope!"

Mac: "Did you hear about the soldier who marched all day and moved only two feet?"

Jim: "No. How come?"

Mac: "That was all he had."

Having prepared scrambled eggs for a large and hungry mob of soldiers, an army cook sat down under a cozy tree, lit a cigar and began a letter to his sweetheart as follows:

Darling:

For the last three hours shells have been bursting all around me . . .

Father: "How were your report card marks, son?"

Son: "Under water."

Father: "What do you mean?"

Son: "Below 'C' level."

Farmer (to lazy hobo): "Do you see that pile of wood out there?"

Hobo: "Uh-huh."

Farmer: "Well, I want you to saw it."

Hobo: "Mister, you saw me see it, but you won't see me saw it."

Jack: "So this is her birthday. I wonder how old she is?"

Alex: "I don't know, but when they brought in her birthday cake all lit up, five guests fainted from the heat."

American Sailor: "Battleships! Why, the flagship of our Navy is so large that the captain goes around the deck in his automobile."

British Sailor: "You ought to see our flagship! Have a look at the kitchen. It's so large the cook has to go through the Irish stew in a submarine to see if the potatoes are cooked!"

NIBBLES

By 'Nora

"In the spring a young man's fancy lightly turns to what the young lady has been thinking about all year . . . not saying how true this is, but that isn't the important thing. The thing that is really important is the fact that spring is really here at last. After all those dreary winter months, we are all glad for the welcome change. Speaking of changes, they're always nice things—not only in the weather—in any sort of thing at all.

The most important change in spring is that which takes place in people—especially those people in high school. Their whole outlook changes. The birds start boipin', the buds start budding, the sun starts shining, and warm breezes start blowing. People start dressing differently and walking differently—mostly with their heads in the clouds and with a very dreamy and abandoned air about them. Isn't it queer how this fresh air affects us? . . . or is it the fresh air? I wonder. . . .

The intramural tourney we had a few weeks back had some significance besides the fact that the sophomores won . . . and there is *nothing* I'd rather see than the Sophomores' winning . . . except perhaps the seniors or juniors—or even the frosh. But what I really had in mind is the fact that the tourney marked the end of basketball—for a while, at least. Now we have softball and track, and I can think of nothing that is a better sign of spring than beginning softball and track.

All in all, I guess we are destined for brighter weather, so we'll let things take their own course till the next issue.

THIS IS YOUR NEIGHBOR

For some people, winters are tolerated only because of the promise of the months when they may play golf or travel. For one man it is the time when he plans his garden. On summer mornings, before his regular work takes him away for the day, and afterwards, even defying darkness with electric lights, this man can be seen steadily working with hoe and plow. Occasionally he stops to light his pipe while he surveys the results of this work of love. For it is the combination of proper gardening technique and a love of the soil which results in the most beautiful flowers and finest vegetables in Clay Township. I present to you, Fred Seifferlein, good neighbor.

OFF THE . . . RECORD

By Ed Bates

Now that *Chickery Chick* has lain an egg, *Onezy-Twozy* has taken its place. The Johnny Mercer platter, *Personality*, is a sell-out. Roy Eldridge has a corker in *Little Jazz Boogie*. The Andrew Sisters teamed with Guy Lombardo to record *Money Is The Root of All Evil*. Cab Calloway has put *The Honey Dripper* on the back of *If This Isn't Love*. On the wax Count Basie, his boogie woogie piano and orchestra are really jumpy in *Jivin' Joe Jackson*. On a hot-cake T. D. lays the rythm for *Chicago*. Another slyphorn man, Jack Teagarden, has a beautiful arrangement of Gershwin's *Rhapsody In Blue*.

A Sammy Kaye album featuring "Stephen Foster Favorites" is now available in that good old Kaye style.

Recently recorded—*Oh, What It Seemed To Be* with Frankie Boy on the vocals.

Don Byas and Co. have an appropriate theme. He calls it *Don Byas A Drink*. Charlie Spivak toots *The Bells of Saint Mary's* in a way only he can do. Erskine Hawkins has put *Good Dip* on Victor. Henry Busse has put a Cosmo Label on *Wang Wang Blues*. His *Hot Lips* is still a favorite.

Majestic Records offers a series with the jazz artist Louis Prima. A few recent ones are *Way Down Yonder In New Orleans*. As *Mr. Mason Said To Dixon, Some Sunday Morning*, and the one he introduced, *You Won't Be Satisfied*. Also, with the same background is Lily Ann Carol vocalizing on Irving Berlin's *Everybody Knew But Me*. After recently rejoining the Prima crew, veteran Jack Powers is better than ever as he warbles *Where Did You Learn To Love*—not yet grooved.

Off the Record salutes a great song writer this week. He is the one and only Sammy Cahn who turns songs out by mass production. He is co-writer of many popular tunes including, *Love Me*.

A fanfare followed by a loud rumble of drums. I introduce to you the man with *Smoke Rings* styled as the theme of his Casa Loma Orchestra, Glen Gray, tall and handsome. Step up, Mr. Gray, take a bow to your many followers. Friends, it's Glen Gray, top band leader, and his Casa Loma crew, top band.

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SIXTEEN

ed an evening without inventing some kind of an excuse to get out of helping with dishes, let alone suggesting that she do them herself. However, Mr. Drake took no chances. He took his wife's hand and started for the living room as if he were afraid Pam would change her mind.

Pam stood at the kitchen sink, up to her elbows in foamy suds and literally up to her knees in pink clouds. She thought over the day's events breathlessly, savoring each memory as if it were so much candy. It had started out just like any other day. Bill had walked her to school. Up until today Bill had been plenty okay. He lived next door and walked Pam to school, and took her to the movies and helped her with her homework. She had thought she liked him quite a lot but now that she had grown up she realized he was just a child. School had been uneventful and monotonous until noon and then HE had come. She sighed as she thought over every detail of him. His name was Randy Parker and he was a college man. He was 22 and had a sleek yellow convertible. He had taken one look at her and said, "Well hello, Angel Baby! When did you decide to pay this mean, old earth a visit?" She had blushed and dimpled and he had asked if he could take her home after school. He had left her at her door with the promise that she would hear from him soon.

(To be continued)

GOSSIP

Gerry B. and Carl Zahl made a handsome couple at the Palais Royale Sunday night. Well, couple anyway.....

Corky B. was the hit of the evening at the Carnival as "Cora, and Bubble Dancer!"

What does Bert R. and a few other fellows have on a number of girls? Maybe Annie or Phyllis could tell us?

Dick Clauser is wearing Phyllis Blaine's ring. Looks bad!

Talk about girls being fickle! Just look at Jerry Green. Nothing like playing the field, is there??

New couples around: Evelyn E. and Bernard H. Cecil B. and Blondie Beech. Must be nice.....

Say Lois B., how does it feel to have two fellows at your beck and call? Larry's a little faster than Curly, though, isn't he?

It seems that Norma Jean Hill has her eyes on Bessie. Better watch her, Bessie...

How's come Iona M. is at the Bol-Mor so much? It couldn't be because of Nick, could it??

What did Schied and Von Bergen say to Norma Hill and Maxine S. to make them have such red faces in 4th hour Study Hall, Monday??

Liz Danielson must need glasses. When it comes to hitting a tree with your boy friend's car.....

Struever, Cork, and Ream vow up and down that they have worms! You guys don't have to make excuses.

Looks serious between Jo Anne H. and Tom Haney!

Kenny Todd must have a new girl on the string. He and Elaine Plew aren't getting along so well.

Marigrace Singer is being seen around with a very cute kid from Washington. Good luck, kids?

Nancy H. still seems to be after Jim Brown. Jim says, "you just can't win."

Jeanette H. thinks Ralph T. is pretty cute.

Melvin Swifts' hair is just "too, too" (Put in whatever adjective you like.)

Jerry Haney is escorting Lorraine Kubiak to the Sub-Deb hayride. More fun!!

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Sophomores Capture Interclass Crown

Repeatedly stealing the ball Coach Ed. Kubiak's Sophomores capitalized on speed to score an impressive 48-42 win over the seniors. The sophomores repeatedly broke up plays, stealing the ball, scurrying down the hardwood, and converting it into two more points. The senior offense and defense were practically non-existent in the first three quarters going into the fourth quarter behind a 40-25 deficit. Only then did the seniors find the range steadily creeping up on the sophomores until the final gun halted action. Inability from the free throw line aided the senior defeat as they capitalized on but 12 out of 26.

In the opening round of the tournament the Seniors rolled up an early lead and coasted to a 42-35 victory over the juniors. In the second game a sophomore team, definitely cold in the opening half, rallied to defeat the freshmen.

GIRL'S SPORTS

This six weeks period started the girls' gym classes on folk dancing. The first dance that was is called the "Polish Hop." They are also doing marching.

The G. A. A. held a noon meeting on March 5th at which time they discussed plans for a dance. Phyllis Galvas was chosen chairman of the dance. The date of the dance will be announced later.

The G. A. A. started this six weeks with three activities, table tennis, badminton and volley ring.

Incidentally, now since basketball season is over, the noon hours have been spent with girls and boys alike participating in table tennis in the gym where the tables are set up especially for that purpose.

It is claimed that birds can see a hundred times better than man.

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Colonial Tracksters Prepare For 1946 Campaign

OUTLOOK BRIGHT AS VETERANS FILL SQUAD

Washington-Clay and vicinity echoed with grunts and groans last week as the Colonial trackmen polished their spikes and timing for the opening of the track season next month. The 1946 season finds the Colonial track team well stocked with veterans and rareing to leave their mark in county competition.

Brothers Corky and Jim Brown, the former in the dashes and the latter in the distances will be ready awaiting the starter's gun. Jim, although only a freshman, has shown the ability that took his brother Milt to the state finals in the distances. Corky is expected to show up well in the dashes, both 100 and 220. Dick Asire returns for his final season and is expected to reach top form this year. Dick, besides being excellent in the hurdles and relays, is expecting to reach new heights in his specialty, the pole vault. In the high jump will be Harold Asire and Jack Harrison among others. Throwing the 12-pound ball around will be brothers Glen and Melvin Swift.

Hopes of taking the mile run were dealt a blow in mid year when Jim Cinninger, star miler up to that time was sent to the army. In the dashes and relays Bill Bartlett graduated last year, will be missed.

The exact schedule is not known at this time however it will include meets with county opponents, the annual county track meet, the sectional meet, and additional meets with city opponents including John Adams and Riley plus our northern rival, Niles High School located in the city of the same name.

Several records stand to be broken in the coming season. Dick Asire should better his mark of 11 feet 3 3/4 inches in the pole vault. The century mark of 10.5 seconds set by Corky Brown in last year's county meet may be bettered in the coming season.

THE BENCHWARMER

You know, the smaller schools of Indiana including those of St. Joseph County and to be more specific Washington-Clay have always offered as an excuse for athletic failures the fact that they were small. I believe that the example that Flora offered in the recent State Tournament has dispelled that myth for good. They proved that the small team can produce teams as good and better than the big high schools. So from now on when we begin to make excuses of our size, remember such schools as Flora with 150 students or less, Culver with approximately 160 students, Gas City with under 200 students. What about small schools?

Walter Trowbridge was the first casualty of the baseball season. If you need further details see him. What a shiner...

Dick Asire seems to be a certainty as the first four letter athlete at Washington-Clay. He has thus far won monograms in track, softball, and basketball and will very probably be awarded one in baseball. Congratulations, Dick...

A new addition to the managers ranks is Jack Myers, you know, the boy with the haircut. He will manage baseball and track. Lots of luck, Jack...

The following is my choice for an all interclass team selected on the basis of their play in the recent tournament. Does everybody agree. Please don't say that...

- Call f Sophomores
- H. Asire f Juniors
- Haney c Seniors
- Heckaman g Juniors
- Walsh g Seniors

Honorable mention awards go to Jim Brown, freshmen; Donnie Cornwell, sophomores; Russell Huss, sophomores; and Dick Asire, seniors.

Our baseball season starts April 4 with our traditional opponent from the southwest part of South Bend, to those who only are confused by directions, Woodrow Wilson. The game will be on the home field so let's get out and back the team. I'll see you there.

And remember, life can be beautiful, if we win the County Track Championship. Last year it was lost by 2 1/2 points...

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BASEBALL SEASON BEGINS APRIL 4

"Begorra, begad, and all such sentiments," the editor said, looking at the calendar, "spring has sprung and not a line have you turned out about baseball. Roll, son, hit the road, and return only when you have a story or I may be forced to lower your salary." Before I could remind the editor that at the moment I was receiving no salary I found myself on the road to Herschel Eaton's office and the following is what I learned.

Washington-Clay will open its season of organized baseball with a contest to be played on the home field against Woodrow Wilson's Presidents April 4th.

Forty boys answered Coach Herschel Eaton's call, among them seven lettermen from last year's squad, Heckaman, Huss, Butterbaugh, Reed, Bennett, Miller, and Schied. Lost in graduation were veterans Burnham, Cripe, Evans, Mc Nerney, and Ullery. Catcher Wilder joined the marines and center fielder Heeter departed for Elkhart and the Blue Blazers.

Last year's nine defeated Buchanan in two encounters, Woodrow Wilson, losing to Woodrow Wilson in a return and also to Washington, Mishawaka, Riley, and Central.

Practices thus far have been devoted solely to the fundamentals with batting and fielding being stressed. Scheduled to see plenty of action in the coming season are Larry Heckaman, Jerry Green, Dick Asire, Kenny Butterbaugh and others who have shown promise in practice sessions.

Four games have been definitely scheduled thus far: two with Woodrow Wilson, one with Central Catholic, May 1, and one with Laporte, probably May 7. Tentative additions to the schedule are Buchanan, Mishawaka, Washington, and a return engagement with Central Catholic's Indians.

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