

COLONIAL

Volume 3, No. 3

WASHINGTON-CLAY HIGH SCHOOL, SOUTH BEND, INDIANA

November 1, 1946

STRICTLY PERSONAL

Again we will interview the teachers, those individuals whom we students humor. Teachers really are quite interesting individuals in one way or the other. The teachers make the school, quite often. If you have a staff of very young, peppy, still a little green, teachers the student body seems to be of the peppy, "rarin' to go" type. But if you have a staff entirely of old maids with lavender scented handkerchiefs, glasses on a block and tackle, and a three inch paddle handy, the students go around with a meek, horse-whipped expression on their countenance. I really don't know which is best, but I think maybe if we would strike a happy medium and have the teacher interested in the student and vice-versa.

This year we are aware of some new teachers, plus the——ones. One of these is Mrs. Gridley, who is in charge of room 16 and the music therein. Mrs. Gridley, when asked if she could think of something interesting in her past to put in the Colonial said, "Would something like deep-sea fishing in the Atlantic interest you?" Well, I was all ears by then and I said, "Shoot!" Mrs. Gridley's husband is Dr. J. W. Gridley, D.O.; he joined the navy in 1942. When he was stationed at Camp Lejeune, N. C. he and his wife did quite a bit of deep sea fishing in L. S. T. and L. C. I. boats. Some people get a lot of breaks. Mrs. Gridley also saw President Roosevelt just before his death. When the news arrived in the camp at N. C. that the President was to visit the camp, everything stopped and everyone started making preparations for the arrival of the President. Mrs. Gridley said that the President arrived in the largest black limousene she ever did see and that he was completely surrounded by F.B.I. men. Mr. Roosevelt, according to the description given to me, looked as if he were dead then four months before his actual death. His skin was of a blue color and he was too weak to wave to the people on the sidewalks. Mrs. Gridley was in charge of all of the music which was performed to entertain the President.

Another teacher who has come back to Washington-Clay with some interesting stories about life with Uncle Sam's boys is Mr. Olin. Mr. Olin taught here years ago and now comes back after service in the army. Mr. Olin and his wife spent

ALUMNI

1940 Graduates

Virginia Sossman is married to Edward Engle.

1942 Graduates

Doris Sossman married Bert Paturski. The wedding took place October 12, 1946, in the Christ the King Church.

1945 Graduates

Evelyn Nelson is going to Kalamazoo to college. She has been enrolled in Michigan for two years.

1946 Graduates

Billie Jean Lowe is working in at Ellsworth's.

Mr. Rogers has been receiving a number of letters from boys in service. James Holton is on the staff of the college paper and is also out for the freshman football team. He would like to hear from some of the boys. His address is: 48 Oaklawn Drive, Metairie, La.

Wilton Besemer has written to Mr. Rogers congratulating him and the seniors on their first issue of the "Colonial." Wilton is stationed in Florida in an aviation fund school learning the basic things of aviation. All that he has to say for Florida is that it's a swamp.

Bob Thomas and Jim Cinninger also wrote to Mr. Rogers in a combined letter. Bob is working as dispatcher in an army dock. Jim is a first assistant engineer on a tug. They were both on the "Colonial" staff the first semester of their senior year. They took care of the ads.

Faye Dovenmuikle is stationed in Germany. He says in his letters home that he lives in civilian homes.

Jack Rager trained at Fort Bliss, Texas, is stationed at Camp Stoneman, California. He will be sent to Japan to serve in replacement forces.

quite a few months living among the Mormons in Utah, and he says they really aren't any different than we are, although they do seem so odd in ways and beliefs.

One of Mr. Olin's buddies was Vince Prinz who was in Ripley's, "Believe It Or Not," twice. This Vince Prinz had a 264 lb. man stand on his throat without hurting him. He can break chains across his chest and bend spike nails with his bare hands. This superhuman being stands 5 feet, 4 inches high and weighs about 150 lbs.

Mr. Shear is a teacher who is holding about three jobs down. Mr. Shear not only teaches school but

STUDENTS'

STUDENT COUNCIL

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123 Walter Trowbridge	
113 Lucile Handley	
112 Russel Huss	
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102 Adrian Wiggins	
101 Bob Walsh	
93 Jack Brady	
92 Ronald Jaicomo	
91 Gerald Snyder	
83 Jack Stone	
82 Ed Jacobs	
81 Shirley Clobridge	
72 Dwain Spencer	
71 Jerry Miller	

There was a locker inspection Wednesday, October 8, 1946, during the fourth hour. Many lockers were found in a very bad condition. The student council is trying to get a handbook on the school. The book will contain general information about the school and also list the organizations. The Student Council emblem is being re-designed by Harold Asire.

he owns and operates a cabinet manufacturing company, is an insurance agent, and has a very complete photography set-up with all of the trimmings. A proverbial "jack of all trades" is Mr. Shear.

One of the teachers of the nobler set is Miss Dome. Now Miss Dome assured me that there was nothing she knew to tell me, but I soon was assured of the fact that there was. Miss Dome hailed from Kansas City, the home of President Truman. Her parents have gone back, just recently, to live there after living in Celina, Ohio, for five years.

Before the Domes came to South Bend, Mr. and Mrs. Dome carried on about a fifteen minute conversation with our present President. Harry Truman was then at the beginning of his political climb.

Another teacher of the fairer sex is Mrs. Barber who has a brother in Cartagena, Columbia, South Africa, working for the Tropical Oil Company. She also has another brother who is sports writer for a number of big sports magazines. Three of these being, "Sports Afield," "Field and Stream," and "Outdoor Life."

There are a few teachers left to be interviewed yet, but I'll be around pretty soon so please have a nice long story all ready.

REST DAYS

Washington-Clay and the North Central Association

Washington-Clay High School has been a member of the North Central Association since 1938.

The aims of the North Central Association of Colleges and High Schools are, first, to bring about a better acquaintance, a keener sympathy and a heartier cooperation between the colleges and secondary schools of this territory; second, to consider common educational problems and to devise the best ways and means of solving them; and third, to promote the physical, intellectual and moral well-being of students by urging proper sanitary conditions of school buildings, adequate library and laboratory facilities, and higher standards of scholarship.

The Association believes that the policies and regulations adopted and the standards used as bases for the approval of high schools should be evaluative in character and should serve to encourage a maximum of growth and development on the part of its member schools.

All of the Washington-Clay High School teachers are graduates of colleges or universities that are on the approved list of the North Central Association and are teaching in their major field of study. Graduates of this school may enter any college or university without examination and have their credits accepted.

BOB KINGSFAER, HOME

A former student of Washington-Clay, Bob Kingsafer, after serving in the army in Japan and the Philippines, is returning to finish his high school education.

Bob tells us that in the Japanese cities in which he was in (Kobe, Kyoto, Yokohama, and Tokyo) the living conditions are pretty good. Conditions were best in Kyoto, a city about the size of Chicago, which was untouched by bombs. Morals in Japan are slightly lower than here in America because of the extreme poverty existing there. Bob, in keeping with his personality, noticed the girls. His comments: "A few are as good looking as average American girls, the Japanese girls do not have the advantage of beauty shops and dress salons." Thank you, Bob, for the interesting information on Japanese life and welcome home!

COLONIAL STAFF

Sponsored by the Senior Class of Washington - Clay High School

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SCHOOL NEWS.....	Colleta Wells
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WHAT'S YOUR OPINION.....	Marianne Van Es
COLONIAL POLL.....	Philip Claxton, William Barrett
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ADVISOR.....	Mary Nemeth, Doris Sowell, Phyllis Kubiak
	Mr. Roy Rogers

REPORT CARD GRUMBLE

It's reportcard day again and everyone is complaining about his D's and F's. "I deserve at least a C" is the usual comment. But do we? Monday morning we come to school still excited over our week-end activities. Teacher is talking about how old John is, if Joe is ten and will be twice John's age in four years, or whether the verb is transitive or intransitive. Every one is discussing the Saturday night football game or the movie he saw Sunday. Tuesday rolls around and the week-end is nearly forgotten, but so are the lessons. We were so busy Monday that we

didn't prepare them. Oh, well, there are three more days. Wednesday, we finally get down to work. Strange, the work doesn't have anything to do with last Wednesday's assignment. Thursday we spend planning our activities for the next week end. Friday we are so busy preparing for Saturday that we are hardly aware of the fact that we are in school. We fail those Friday tests (which the teachers knew should have been given on Wednesday); it matters little, tomorrow is vacation. Six weeks have gone by, we've done six day's work. "I deserve at least a C."

NONSENSE NOOK

Little Willie

Little Willie shot his sister. She was dead before we missed her. Willie's always up to tricks. Ain't he cute? He's only six.

—Laughing Stock

I hear that the sailor had rough sailing. His wife ran away, didn't she?

Aye, aye, you see he took her for a mate, but she proved to be a skipper.

A slick chick with a pair of roller skates slung over her arm entered a Manhattan trolley, and a gentleman rose to give her his seat. "Thank you, but I'd rather not," she said. "I've been skating all afternoon and I'm tired of sitting down."

—Caravan

An old man was in the hospital and one of the nurses put a thermometer in his mouth to take his temperature. Presently when the

doctor made his rounds, he said, "Well, old fellow, have you had any nourishment?"

"A lady gave me a piece of glass to suck on, but I'm still powerful hungry."

—War Whoop

"When I see you I always think of Smith."

"But I'm not in the least like Smith."

"Oh yes, both of you owe me \$10."

—Aztex

Officer: "Pull over to the curb, lady. Do you know you're doing 75?"

Lady: "Isn't it wonderful. I just learned to drive yesterday."

—Ft. Snelling Bulletin

Where are you staying here in Philadelphia, Mr. Hope?

At the Penn.

Really, William or pig?

—Bob Hope Show

was one dollar. This is a small sum compared to what you would have to pay if you went to a doctor in town.

T. B. Tests will be given to those who did not receive his or hers if you take a physical checkup. These are to be given next Monday.

Parents will receive the results of the examination. Follow ups will be made for results.

MY PET PEEVE

My Dear Hetty and Harriet:

I am a senior in a mid-western high school. I am a nice, well educated, religious girl, but with no boy friend. It seems to me that no boy wants anything worthwhile. All they see is a pretty face.

Here is my problem: There are two or three girls in my class who are forever talking of their boy friends, and since I have no boy to converse about, I feel left out in the cold.

What shall I do? Please help me.

Sincerely,

Lost Girl.

Our Dear Lost Girl:

Indeed you have a problem but what a childish one. After all since you are a senior, you should act more grown. In all probability these conceited girls you wrote us about have no boy friends to mention but have fictitious ones to keep their self-esteem. If by any chance they do have them, they are what the cat dragged out in the alley. Poor cat! But since you seem like the present type of girl we see that we'll have to send you advice to help you.

Why don't you pretend you have a boy friend too? You wouldn't be lying. After all everyone has his daydreams. But, of course, yours must be better than theirs, but not too good to sound unbelievable.

Sometime ask to see their handsome hunks of meat. That will quell them.

Make criticisms of them. you don't like the names, descriptions, etc.

Since their stories worked, your's should too.

Sincerely,

H. and H.

THIS IS YOUR NEIGHBOR

I pay tribute to the elderly lady who has remained cheerful in spite of the misfortunes which life has handed her. She has watched several generations of Roseland youths pass from the school to the grown-up stage, and to many of them she is known as Aunt Em. Her jolly disposition, nice laugh and smile and optimistic air has enriched the lives of many people. She is noted for her ability to remember the dates of births and deaths and events important in the lives of her friends. I present to you MRS. EMMA CRIPE, good neighbor.

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OFF THE RECORD

It seems that once again we have to give credit to that lasting Hit "To Each His Own." This makes the eighth week for its standing as number one on the old Hit Parade. But from all calculations, that cute little number "Rumors Are Flying" will soon be up among the three toppers. At the present time, it holds fourth place.

Then there is a newcomer to the Hit Parade. "You Keep Coming Back Like A Song." It's really OK, but for my part I would like to see "The Rickety Rickshaw Man" presented by Eddy Howard, introduce itself on the Hit Parade.

One of Claude Thornhill's newest discs is "Under The Willow Tree." This is one of the newest ones since the organization of the new band.

Harry James and the band offer "And Then It's Heaven" combined with "I Guess I Expected Too Much." Both sides are dreamy ballads, which may seem a bit peculiar to some of you. Coming from Harry James it's peculiar, but then who cares. Peculiar or otherwise, anything by Harry James hits the spot with most of us.

Before I forget it I would like to bring into the picture that new hit "Buttermilk Sky," sang by Hoggy Carmichael.

Popular Spike Jones has been outdoing himself these days with four new records:

"The Glow-Worm."

"I Dream of Brownie With The Light Blue Jeans."

"Jones Polka."

"Hawaiian War Chant."

They are all beat out in Spike's zanie style.

There is another old tune that is finding its way back into circulation and that is "In Apple Blossom Time." Plus that old standby "I Don't Know Why."

One of TD's newest tunes is "Remember Me," which at the present time is my favorite.

In changing the tempo a bit, we stumble upon Helen Forrest and "Linger In My Arms A Little Longer, Baby." And how does that little number or a few years back called "If You Were The Only Girl" so nicely played by Perry Como, affect you???? Ah-ha, I thought so.

I just can't leave out my standby, Les Brown. As he is one of my favorite band leaders. I especially like his recording of "In Love In Vain." Although he does alright with "I've Got The Sun In The Morning." But you know something like "Begin The Beguine" by Buddy Cole isn't too bad.

Say what do you think about Johnny Long's recording of "In Old Shanty Town." Pretty solid don't you think. At least it hits the spot with us old jazz fans!!!!

PHYSICAL CHECK UP

They had some of the best doctors and nurses. Each one of them is a specialist in his field. Their names are Doctors Cyril Rose, Dentist Rigley, Byron, Eagen, and Arisman. The nurses were Esther Barnthouse, Ruth Mekmeral, and Bonnie Judge.

These physical checkups were for the whole high school. The cost

GOSSIP

The juniors were all highly complimented on their dance decorations. Nice goin'—

What does "charley - horses" mean to B.B.??

June Lowe has suddenly developed a mania for square-dancing. Why??

Marjorie S. seems to be all excited over the N. C. game. Could be it's still Palmer?

I wonder why so many kids have changed their opinions about Jack M. and Bert R. Better watch that, fellows!!

Wilfred Hoyt and Lorraine Miltenberger seem to be going together pretty steadily.

Hoot Nelson is back and some of the freshmen seem to be pretty happy about the whole thing!

It's rumored around that Joyce Kuesport has two senior admirers—truth or fiction?

Mildred Ault has a new heart-throb. Guess who?

A little bird told me that Rosemarie H. has a mad crush on Fred Knapp.

Larry H. seems to be the object of pursuit again. How about that Lois B?

Sally B. and her many swains. Let's see, there's Cecil Bennett, Bob Dunivant, the countless freshies.

Iona M. doesn't care for perfume as an eyewash. Do you, Iona?

Edna Churchill's a cute kid, or has anybody already noticed?

Are Mary Dunivant and Jim Brown still hitting it off O.K. Never see them around.

JOE AND JANE OF THE WEEK

By "Sallie"

Jane of the Week

Our Jane of the week hails from the sophomore class. She is 5'1", only 108 pounds and has brown hair and eyes.

Her favorite pastime is, quote: "BOYS." Now you know your school work comes first, but she also likes sports. That's secondary of course.

Our Jane is crazy about English, thanks to Mrs. Barber.

I know this will give her away but she'll be helping us out with our yells when basketball season starts.

You all know now. Our Jane of the week is that cute little cookie, NANCY HARRISON.

Joe of the Week

While plowing through the hall looking for a victim, I bumped into a 5'9" and 130 pounds of a hunk of Joe.

Here's your chance you desperate dames, our Joe loves them all.

Guest Column

AUTUMN

Anonymous

If someone were to take a poll on what my favorite season happens to be, autumn would get my vote. Poets and musicians write of spring; they can keep it! Rain, mud, more rain, and then more mud is half of spring. The other half is your mother saying, "Don't forget your rubbers!" every time you step out of the door.

In the autumn the leaves take on colors from the fashion magazines. (Or, did the fashion designers adopt the color of the leaves?) The air is crisp and clear in the morning and the evening, while it is heavy and warm at mid-afternoon. There is mischief in the air that gets one ready for Halloween and makes one dream of such scenes as that of a field of cornshocks with a ragged scarecrow and pumpkins to spare. Come autumn, you have all this and marshmallow roasts, too!

Autumn brings frosts that make it possible to pick walnuts and your other favorite nuts. Frosts bring winter...

A sad, peaceful time of the year is autumn, for things are dying. The beauty of the summer is fading away into the sharpness of winter scenes. Dying? A mistake! Sleeping, resting to gather all its loveliness and to display it before us again next year.

P. S. No misquitoses either!

THE COLONIAL POLL

Our question: "Should cheerleaders be elected each year?" brought almost unanimous results. This is surprising to us as we thought that there would be some controversy over the subject. The results, however, speak for themselves:

For the Affirmative81%

For the negative19%

Our next question is one that will be of great interest to all. We have heard that all recognized school clubs may have to, according to law, open their membership to any who wishes to join. The question is:

"Should high school organizations be open to all?"

I could rave on about his beautiful blond curly hair (if he still had it.) The bug bit him, too, so we can add him to our list of "Butch Tops."

He likes sports, his favorite is basketball, as is the favorite of most all our Joes.

All good things must come to an end so I'll tell you at last our Joe is, yes, you've guessed it, Joe of the Week is BOBBY DALE WALSH.

One Woman's Opinion

By Marianne Van Es

What's your opinion on "Going steady?"

I don't pretend to be another Dorothy Dix or even Emily Post but the facts stand and I intend to bring some of them out.

Most boys and girls say it puts one out of circulation, which is true. Now, take for example "girl meets boy." They take a liking to one another, and start going steady. Suddenly a new girl steps into the picture. The boy sees her, likes her, and wants to get acquainted. He drops the first girl and picks up the second. What's the first girl going to do? She's out of a boy friend and also out of circulation. When a dance comes up, everyone says she's going steady with "so and so"; there's no chance she'll go with me. So what does the girl do? She sits home pouting over the past weeks, months, or years she's gone steady with this boy.

She, of course, in due time can get back in again.

In another sense if you are "going steady" and hope to make a go of it some day, more power to you. But if you are "going steady" just for the sake of being like your

LASSIES AND RASCALS
CLICK SKATES TOGETHER

The Lassies and Rascals had a skating party at Playland Park Skating Rink. It was on the seventeenth of October from seven thirty til ten thirty.

Sophomores are planning to have a class party at the school on November 2, 1946. They are calling it the "Sadie-Hawkins-Day" party. They are wearing old clothes.

Juniors had a Jack O'Lantern Jump last Friday night. The featured orchestra was Junnie Farell.

girlfriend or boyfriend, I'd advise you to drop it while you still have time. I've heard it said many a time, that, "I'm going steady because he has a car or he can take me to the places I want to go." There is no sense to it and every person who reads these lines knows what I mean.

I know its being done all over the world but also there are a lot of divorces from the very same reason. You can't base a romance on money or cars or anything else but love. I also know the others I mention above come in handy.

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GUESS WHO?

There is a boy who plays basketball for good old Washington-Clay who is 6'1½" tall and weighs 168 pounds. He has brown hair and dark brown eyes. His brother also played ball for Wash.-Clay in 1942. His name was Calvin.

When asked what he liked best to eat, he said, "I like French-fried chicken, with mashed potatoes and gravy." His favorite sport is basketball and he plays it very well. This year he will play defensive center and offensive guard. Another sport he likes is hunting.

He said the toughest team that will be played this year is Madison. On this team he picked Fox as the best player to be played against all season. Washington-Clay will win the County tournament this year, and has a very good chance of winning the Sectional Tournament. (So do I.)

To him, Mercury is the best car on the road. He ought to know, I guess.

Yes, he has a girl. They call her "Mike" for short. They get along fine and make a good pair. Mike has been his guiding influence.

Well, you have probably guessed his name by now. Yes, it is Fred Ream an all-around good kid. Good luck, Fred, in the coming season.

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G. A. A.

The G. A. A. received two grand letters, one from the Lakeville G. A. A. and one from the Madison G. A. A. inviting us to a play day and for a soft ball game.

We are having try-outs for our soft ball team. They may have enough girls for two teams.

Bea Marie Filar and Jennie Lee Romine turned in 50 points each for unorganized activities during the summer.

Last year we had seventy-five five new members. This year we hope to make it one hundred and I know we can do it.

So come on all you athletic minded girls, join this fine organization and get into action.

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HERE IT IS

The Washington-Clay 46-47 basketball schedule. The Colonials have another newcomer to the schedule. The team is Middlebury.

Nov. 1 New Carlisle. Here.

8 Woodrow Wilson. Here.

15 John Adams. There.

22 Madison. There.

29 Concord. Here.

Dec. 3 Lakeville. There.

6 Walkerton. Here.

13 North Liberty. Here.

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25 Wakarusa. Here.
28 Niles. There.
31 Madison. Here.
Feb. 4 Woodrow Wilson. There.
7 North Liberty. There.
14 Lakeville. Here.
21 Middlebury. Here.
27-28-1 Sect. Tourney. Adams.

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