

GOOD BY AND GOOD LUCK, SENIOR CLASS OF '53!

THE COLONIAL



EIGHTY-FIVE SENIORS LEAVE MAY 21st

VOL. IX — No. 16

WASHINGTON-CLAY HIGH SCHOOL — SOUTH BEND, INDIANA

MAY 15, 1953

LATEST SENIOR ACTIVITIES SKIP DAY

Yesterday, eighty happy-go-lucky seniors boarder a chartered bus. Their destination was Pokagan State Park, which is near Angola, Indiana.

The happy occasion was Skip Day. Each year the graduating class is allowed one day of complete freedom from school and most seniors take advantage of this day by going to a place picked by the group.

They did many interesting things at the park. There was hiking, horse-back riding and just plain lazying around.

The seniors consumed gallons of pop and ate tons of hot dogs. This was topped off by gallons of ice cream and "umpteen" cakes.

These seniors came back full and with a song in their hearts.

CLASS DAY

On Wednesday, May 18, the Seniors celebrated Class Day. The girls all looked very attractive in their new dresses and heels and the boys were all handsome in their suits and ties.

At noon the Seniors went out to lunch, and after returning they presented their class day show.

To start out, some of the talented seniors showed their ability singing and playing instruments.

Next they presented their skit, depicting their life in high school and in the future. It was a huge success, with a lot of interesting information about the seniors' ambitions and future plans.

Everyone liked the program and will remember it as one more of the outstanding productions of the class of '53.

GROWING UP

Graduation Day is here at last
And as I review the past
I think of all the things I've learned
Compliments and criticism I have earned.

I remember my first day at School
Eager faces, the Golden Rule
My first bus ride, the new lunch box
Measles, flu, and chicken pox.

High school students I viewed with awe
And then I'd set my little jaw
Some day I would be
Graduating with the Class of '53.

I thought of the road ahead of me
English, Latin, and Geometry
When I acquired all this knowledge
I'd know all they teach in college.

I remember that first low grade
Realization I received what I had made
Ensuing panic and then despair
But mom and dad helped to repair.

My dreams and ambition to be
A Doctor of Philosophy
But I had learned the road was hard
And each man receives his just reward.

While all this was taking place
I was changing, too, in shape and face
I began to shine my shoes and comb my hair
Choose clothes that had that certain flare.

And now I've reached that hilltop peak
Forevermore a member of the elite
But as I sit here and reminisce
Conclusions drawn are simply this.

Though I gain not another inch or pound
In poverty or wealth abound
With trials conquered and honors won
My "Growing Up" has just begun.



THE END

Barbara Landick

It's almost the end of the school year
And as a certain day draws near
The seniors bow their heads with sadness
While in their hearts there rings a gladness
For the end of school is near.

Soon they'll be walking down the aisle.
Their faces all shining and wreathed in a smile
For they're remembering their days of fun
And now they know that school's done.

There'll be many roads in life to take
That will be their decision to make.
We hope the road, which ever one
Will lead them to new things undone.

JUNIOR PLAY A HIT

"Our hearts are young and gay"
cry the juniors because our play
was a success.

One hundred and eighty-five
bursts of laughter were counted in
the afternoon performance.

They cleared around eighty
dollars which speaks well indeed
for the Junior class!

FREE SILVER

A choice of a lovely teaspoon in
any of the five patterns making up
the famous Holmes & Edwards Col-
lection of Sterling Inlaid silverplate
is being offered to every girl in the
senior class this year as a special
Graduation Day gift. These unusual
gifts will be presented without
charge or obligation of any kind
by Twin City Jewelers, 309 W.
Washington, South Bend, in co-
operation with the manufacturer,
the Holmes & Edwards Division of
the International Silver Company.

THANK YOU TEACHERS

Only a few more days left of
school and our vacation will begin.
But before we go, we would like to
thank the teachers for a hard job
well done. You have taught some of
us four years, and we really do ap-
preciate the work you've done for
us.

Maybe we've been angry with
you for giving us homework over
the week end or an unexpected test
on Monday, but really, all of us
wish we had tried a little harder to
do the work you gave us.

So thank you, teachers, for con-
tributing so much to our education.

MAY BREAKFAST

Last Tuesday something unique
happened at Washington-Clay. The
P. T. A. sponsored the first annual
May breakfast for the students and
the parents. The students, faculty,
and several parents enjoyed the
menu very much.

"OUR BEST TO YOU"

TO THE SENIORS:

As your last day of school rapidly
approaches, we begin to wonder
what the future has in store for the
Class of '53. Soon, instead of say-
ing, "That's where I go to school"
you will be saying, "That's where I
went to school" and we trust your
memories will be pleasant ones with
recollections of truths learned,
friends gained, and satisfactions
honestly earned. You will always be
remembered as the first class to
graduate from the new high school.
Standards set by this class will be
used as goals by untold graduating
classes to come. You have the in-
telligence, ability and training to
attain success and happiness — but
the will and effort to do so is yours,
and yours alone. Your motto "We
Will Find a Path or Make One" in-
dicates determination, however, be
sure this determination is well di-
rected. Strive to strengthen and
preserve our democracy. Use your
knowledge and judgment to make
your lives a worthy example for
others to follow. Try to be unselfish
and understanding in your relation-
ships with others. Thus you will con-
tribute, in your own way, to the
ideal of world peace and brother-
hood. The entire faculty joins the
Juniors in saying "Our Best To You"
because we sincerely hope that the
best of us in now a part of you.

(Signed)

Milton Harke, Principal

ANNUAL LATIN BANQUET A SUCCESS

Miss Irene Walter and her Latin
and Spanish students held a unique
banquet in honor of all the contest-
ants who went to the final achieve-
ment tests at Bloomington.

Entertainment was provided for
the guests by a group of students
who gave a play, "Tres Parvi Porci"
and Shelia Bordner who gave a
pantomime.

Mag Gaedike led the singing,
and Dick Hofferbert said grace in
Latin.

After dinner, the group sang sev-
eral Latin melodies. It was enjoyed
immensely by all.

The student band furnished music
while the students enjoyed break-
fast.

Mrs. Helen Redfern was in charge
of the breakfast.

THE COLONIAL



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WASHINGTON-CLAY HIGH SCHOOL

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EXCHANGE GWEN BEAVER and DONNA BROWN

This paper was produced by next year's new staff.

SENIOR SALUTE!

You have passed the trial of grade school; you have marched along the highway of school years.

Now you face a new tomorrow!

What happened yesterday or the day before does not matter as much as what lies before you.

Your fathers and mothers and teachers have extended their hopes and prayers along that road toward your graduation.

Now is the time!

You'll step upon the stones of life and reel from side to side.

Which path to take, which door to open, which hand to grasp, will be ever pressing problems.

Oh, let it be the right choice.

Well here you are, standing so bravely before those unforeseen trials of parenthood, business ambition, and life to come.

Behind you lies the pigtails and slingshots, freshman class parties and junior class play.

Deep in your heart will come an echo of murmuring voices relating memories so very dear. Sports, proms, dances, sweethearts, tests, and every corner of Washington-Clay will sneak into your heart and beat like drums.

Why must time fly?

Nol! You're glad to be out now! Of course you are! No more books or long study halls! No more teachers to pester. But wait. Oh, just wait a few years.

We're saying good-bye. For it is you know. We're going to be here next year without you.

Farewell Seniors of 1953.

CLIMB THE LADDER OF SUCCESS

It's a big wide wonderful world and graduating seniors, you're just beginning to climb toward the stars.

You are the only one who can decide upon how far up you will climb. There is absolutely no disgrace in starting from a low altitude but it is important to watch how you climb.

This world is large enough for you and I if we walk through with others in mind. Here you have received a small foundation to begin with; what you build now is your responsibility.

Stop, look, and listen before you decide. Try this and that. Read this book and thumb through that magazine. Talk to your parents, secure interviews, and reach high and wide for information. No one can be sure of what they want to do at eighteen or nineteen so don't get yourself into something you're not ready for.

Life is not always smooth flying as there are loads and loads of air pockets and rainy days.

But if you're going to achieve your goal, whether it be very, very high or just pleasant living, take it slow and steady.

Extend your hand to those placed a little below you. Do a little more than you intended to do. Although this verse from the Bible is often tried, it has proved true: "Do unto others as you would have others do unto you."

Good luck, seniors, we'll see you at the top.

SENIOR SPONSOR TEACHERS

MR. DICKEY

One of the senior sponsor teachers is Mr. Dickey. He was born in Marshall County, Indiana but has lived most of his life in South Bend. He graduated from Manchester College. He teaches English and Business Law. He has been teaching for seventeen years. Besides taking care of his two boys, he enjoys music and reading. When I asked him what his favorite food was he smiled and said, "Plenty of it."

MISS WALTERS

Miss Walters, another senior sponsor teacher, is in the fifteenth year of her teaching career. Her subjects are Latin and Spanish.

Born near Frankfort, Indiana, Miss Walters received her high school education in Winamac and graduated from Indiana University.

Before teaching here at Washington-Clay, Miss Walters, taught at Fairmont, Indiana; Michigantown, Indiana; and Monticello.

Her hobby is gardening, which she likes very much. She has no favorite food because she likes "everything." Her favorite sport is taking contestants to Bloomington. It must be fun!!

MRS. SCHULTZ

Born in Lowell, Indiana, Mrs. Schultz graduated from Lowell, Indiana High School. She received her diploma from Indiana University.

Mrs. Schultz loves dogs, she owns two. When she was asked how long she was married she laughed and said, "years and years." She has a sister and three brothers.

Mrs. Schultz's hobbies are sewing, cooking, and fishing. She claims she acquired her fine art of fishing from her husband. I wonder! Her pet peeve is people who chew gum. She has no favorite food because she enjoys all foods. Her favorite color is pink.

Mrs. Schultz has been teaching at Washington-Clay since 1942. She is the senior sponsor and has recently organized the Future Nurses' Club here at Clay.

"HI"

"Hello", "Good Morning", "Greetings", "Fine Day", "Sunny side up", "How are you", "Top of the morning", "Howdy", "Hey", "So Long", "See you", "I'll Be seeing you", "Take care" and all the rest will not compare with the sorrow that goes into saying "Good-Bye."

BOUQUETS AND BRICK-BATS

Bouquets — to all the Seniors; it's been nice having you.

Brick-bats — to the way some of Clay's students drive away from school at 3:26.

Bouquets — to the office for helping pay the fares of students who went to Bloomington.

Brick-bats — to all of Clay's gossip lovers; let's see if we can't conquer this over the summer.

Bouquets — to the Juniors for their fine job on the play.

Brick-bats — to all the kids that run in the halls.

Bouquets — to the staff for the wonderful job they have done in "52" and "53".

Brick-bats — to all the people that don't get their library books in on time.

Bouquets — to the men who are sound-proofing our rooms.

Brick-bats — to the students who take advantage of the passes granted them.

Bouquets — to the cafeteria for serving better meals.

Bouquets — to the track team for doing such a swell job!

Brick-bats — to all the guys that play ball so close to the school.

Bouquets — to the band for the fine concert, also bouquets to the fine assemblies on first aid and hi-line hazards.

Brick-bats — to all who are leaving assignments to the last week and even last day of school.

GRATIAS TIBI AGEMUS

To Principal Harke and Asst. Principal Harbaugh and the members of the office staff who made this paper possible.

To Dorothy Appleton and Elizabeth Schmidt who gave their time so generously.

To the advertisers who contributed their money to finance the paper.

To the Rupel Typesetting Company for their fine job.

To the Secrist Printing Company for their cooperation and patience.

To the Pilot Engraving Company who gave us such fine engravings.

To the DeGross Studios for developing our pictures.

To Mr. Dickey for taking our pictures.

To the South Bend Tribune for making our stereotypes.

To the Editorial Editor, Magdalene Gaedtke, The News Editor, Nancy Kleinrichert, the Sports Editors, Bill Maybury and John Morse, the Advertising Manager, Warren Furnish, the Circulation Manager, Emery Balasa, the Business Manager, Mary Louise Grabowski, and her assistant, Donna Brown.

To the feature writers who made up the backbone of the Colonial.

To all reporters who gave us the news stories and made the paper interesting.

To the members of the Exchange staff, Gwen Beaver and Donna Brown.

To the typists who worked so hard for the paper. (Always under a time pressure).

To all our interested alumni and parents who subscribed to the Colonial.

To the seniors, the juniors, the sophomores, the freshmen, and all junior high classes.

We, the editors of the Colonial give our sincere thanks.

—Signed
 Dick Lattimer and
 Mary Ann Kush

QUILL AND SCROLL

The annual Quill and Scroll, national journalism awards were presented Wednesday to the seniors: Richard Lattimer, Mary Ann Kush, Mary Grabowski, Emery Balasa, Warren Furnish, Magdalene Gaedtke, Ronald Hodgson, William Hennings, Yvonne Schryer, Shirley Pearson, Onalee Hicks, George Kessler, Ken Wisler, Jack Walton, Virginia Jacobs, and Bob Ditsler.

JANE OF THE WEEK

We had decided that our Jane for this week should be a typical all around senior girl. We think you will agree with us on our choice.

As I was walking down the hall, I met our little Jane. I asked her if she would like to be our Jane and she said, "Oh, I would love to."

Our Jane is 18 years old and stands all of 5 feet 3 inches tall. She weighs a slight 103 pounds. (How do you do it?). She has brown hair and real cute blue eyes. She is contented eating her favorites — olives and shrimp.

I inquired about what she was going to do when she got out of school and she replied, "Go into nurses' training." When I asked what she would miss most about school she said, "All her friends." (Won't all the Seniors). Two other things that might help you to guess who this Jane might be — her favorite teacher is Miss Walter and her favorite sport is basketball. (A typical Clay student's opinion).

Her pet peeve is, two-faced people. Your last hint is her favorite song is, "Melancholy Serenade."

Now may I introduce our Jane of the Week — Yvonne Schryer. We want to wish you the best in the future, Yvonne.

MEMORIES

What a wonderful word, "memories"! How they linger with us for so many years. After everyone has graduated and is well on their way in life, even after we're married or away in some far off place making new friends and buddies, as long as we live we'll probably never forget our high school days. Just read what some of your fellow seniors remember most and try to think of what you'll probably remember after your backs are turned to go down the long aisle to a new world.

Carol Sue Shelly — All the fun we've had, such as the basketball games and dances.

Julie Stemen — All the fun I've had going with Con and the School Activities.

Bob Ditsler — I've enjoyed myself immensely just learning the fundamentals of a well rounded education.

George Kessler — The fun I've had with Mr. Dickey in the Annual Room.

Mary Ann Kush — The old school and the school paper.

Dick Lattimer — Being a manager of the first basketball team to win the sectional, in my time, and being editor of the paper.

Barbara Crynes — All the activities I've worked on.

Larry Humphrey — Vacations and lunch hours.

Mary Ann Rhodes — Dances and basketball games.

Bill Casper — I'll remember graduation.

Harriet Waggoner — All the fun in general.

Dennis Lynch — Teachers.

Jo Hanna Brockenheimer — Basketball games and a certain senior chemistry class.

Betty Jackson — Just the fun I've had.

Janis MacCormick — When we got caught skipping school.

Sherry Kubisch — Being cheerleader and skipping school with Janis (what a combination).

Mary Ann Fox — I can't remember.

Mag Gaedtke — Um, um, I can't remember.

SENIOR WILLS AND ELECTIONS

CLASS WILLS

I, Emery Balasa, my ability to stay away from girls to that up and coming junior Dick Hofferbert who needs it.

I, Don Blackford, my ability to skip school and not get caught to that up and coming junior, Satch Holcomb, who seems to be having a little trouble.

I, Lewis Bonar, my English book to Mrs. Barber for anyone that needs it.

I, Johanna Brockenhamer, all the interesting and good times I had in chemistry to Barbara Landick.

I, Bill Casper, my seat in government to any junior who can stand to sit in the front row.

I, Shirlee Church, my ability to skip school and get caught the first time to all the juniors who skip all the time and get by with it.

I, Carolyn Clauser, my sense of humor to some people who don't seem to have any.

I, Barbara Crynes, my ability to write the gossip column to Rosemarie Bessemer and Carol Rager who will really need it. Especially if they expect to keep their friends.

I, Bill Danielson my ability to snore and snooze in study hall to anyone who doesn't catch much sleep.

I, Janet DePriester my lab in chemistry with all the broken test tubes, to Jim Myers who I hope will be careful of them.

I, Betty Dershem, my ability to get along with Mr. Kinghorn, to Pat Stull and Pat Wright who seem to have a little trouble.

I, Bob Ditsler, my ability to struggle through chemistry to any junior who is crazy enough to take it.

I, Don Dudley, my ability to play basketball against the teachers to anyone who can live through it.

I, Shirley Fogle, my ability to sing alto to Jeannine Strunk.

I, Mary Ann Fox, my ability to disguise my handwriting to Mr. Schmitz.

I, Dale Froh, my ability to go steady with one girl for five years to any boy who thinks he can stand it.

I, Warren Furnish, my chemistry desk and sink to Gordon Colson who might keep it cleaner.

I, Magdalene Gaedtke, the soap we made in chem to Mr. Harbaugh to clean all the equipment.

I, Roy Gilbert, my ability to sleep in Spanish class and get away with it to any Spanish student.

I, Mary Louise Grabowski, my ability to get married soon after graduation to Nancy Duncan and Gwen Beaver who want to trade places with me.

I, Gene Gregory, my ability to be a "casanova" to anyone who thinks they would like it.

I, Randy Grounds, my height to Larry Bishop who needs it next year.

I, Carol Hans, my ability to get high grades in World History to a few sophomore boys who can't seem to make them.

I, Adaline Harding, my natural blonde hair to Sherelyn Serene, who wants it so bad.

I, Don Hardy, my ability to get a steady girl for the prom to David Wolfe who can't seem to get a girl.

I, Richard Harper, my ability to play basketball to that good freshman, James Lambert, so he can win a major letter which he seems to be having a hard time doing.

I, Bill Hennings, my ability to get along with Mr. Harke and the office to any junior that would find it helpful to them.

I, Roger Hestad, my hair to Mr. Harke whose hair isn't wavy.

I, Onalee Hicks, my ability to sit in the front row at basketball games to Larry Harris, who tries hard enough to sit there.

I, Marilyn Hoblutzel, my ability to go steady for five years and like it to any girl who thinks it's worth it.

1953 CLASS ELECTIONS

TALLEST	JANET LANE	LEWIS BONAR
SHORTEST	BETTY DERSHEM	HERBIE BRESSETTE
BEST-LOOKING	MARY ANN KUSH	KENNY WISLER
BEST-DRESSED	CAROL SUE SHELLEY	JACK HUMPHREY
BEST-GROOMED	MARY ANN KUSH	KENNY WISLER
BEST-PHYSIQUE-FIGURE	JANIS MacCORMICK	DON HARDY
MOST SOPHISTICATED	MARILYN HOBLUTZEL	GEORGE KESSLER
PRETTIEST HAIR	SHIRLEY PEARSON	KENNY WISLER
SNOOTIEST	CAROLYN WALSH	WARREN FURNISH
MOST SPOILED	CAROL SUE SHELLEY	FRANCIS SMITH
MOST BASHFUL	BETTY JACKSON	ALBERT NYERGES
BLUSHES EASIEST	SHIRLEY PEARSON	FRANCIS SMITH
FRIENDLIEST	JANET LANE	LARRY HUMPHREY
WITTIEST	SHERRY KUBSCH	BOB DITSLER AND JACK HUMPHREY
MOST TALENTED	MAGDALENE GAEDTKE	DICK LATTIMER
HAPPIEST	SHERRY KUBSCH	LARRY HUMPHREY
MOST CO-OPERATIVE	JANET LANE	BILL HENNINGS
MOST ACTIVE	BARBARA CRYNES	DICK LATTIMER
MOST LIKELY TO MARRY ..	MARY L. GRABOWSKI ..	MYRON HUNSBERGER
BEST ALL AROUND	JANET LANE	DON HARDY
BIGGEST FEET	JOHANNA B.	LEWIS BONAR
CUTEST SMILE	ADALINE HARDING	JIM VANDYGRIF
		DENNIS LYNCH
CUTEST NOSE	CAROLYN CLAUSER	KEITH STONE
PRETTIEST EYES	JANIS SNYDER	GENE GREGORY
MOST LIKELY TO SUCCEED	MAGDALENE G.	BILL HENNINGS
SIREN-WOLF	SHERRY KUBSCH	BILL DANIELSON
	ADALINE HARDING	
MOST COMICAL LAUGH	CAROLYN CLAUSER	DON HARDY

I, Larry Hoover, my ability to get a green convertible for graduation to Satch Holcomb.

I, Mable Howe, my ability to go steady to Martie Smith who can never seem to do it.

I, Janet Humbles, my ability to get along with the office staff to anyone who needs it — and plenty of people seem to.

I, Jack Humphrey, my ability to get the office mad at me to Charlie Stewart who can't seem to get them mad.

I, Larry Humphrey, my Western novels to Mr. Butts for the library which doesn't have any good ones.

I, Warren Hunn, my ability to stay away from girls to Don Riffel who seems to need it.

I, Myron Hunsberger, my skipping ability to anybody who likes to go hunting.

I, Betty Jackson, my correspondence course to Bob Hoover who I think might need it.

I, Virginia Jacobs, my ability to stick to one boy to Nancy Newton who would like to find one to stick to.

I, Don Keel, to Mr. Macon my old General Business books in hopes that he learns more than I didn't.

I, Bonnie Klinedinst, my ability to get the boy I want to my sister, Phyllis, who can't seem to get the one she wants.

I, Connie Klinedinst, my ability to get through two years of shorthand to any junior girl.

I, Ronald Krill, my nick name to any junior who needs it.

I, Sherry Kubsch, everything I've got, which is nothing, to be evenly distributed among the poor and unhappy.

I, Mary Ann Kush, will my will to someone who will use my will, especially Will Maybury.

I, Janet Lane, my bashful ways to that prominent junior Eva Jo Lowe.

I, Dick Lattimer, my ability to make enemies to Satch Holcomb who doesn't seem to have any.

I, Beatrice Lawhorn, my ability to do my lessons in third hour, honor study hall, to anyone who thinks he can.

I, Lucille Lupa, my clean locker to Anne Lupa who seems to be having quite a lot of trouble with hers.

I, Dennis Lynch, my Chevie to any unfortunate person who can stand looking at it.

I, Janis MacCormick, my ability to make up my mind to that prominent junior, Carla Cox, who can't seem to be able to.

I, Cathy Mc Nerney, my long, naturally curly hair to Barbara Kelley who can't seem to make hers grow.

I, Jim Merrill, all my girls to George Badgero.

I, Sandra Nagy, my ability to direct the choir to Mr. Kinghorn.

I, Arlene Nye, my ability to talk in study hall to Joyce Sherland, who can't get away with it.

I, Albert Nyerges, my ability to go out with girls to Jim Hestad.

I, Shirley Pearson, my pony tail to Sherelyn Serene; I hear she wants it.

I, Anna Reed, my ability to stay with one man to Shirley Milliken who can't seem to do it.

I, Maryann Rhodes, my long-sleeved green sweater to Mr. Schmitz.

I, Paul Riffel, my ability to put out fires to any future Clay Township firemen.

I, Mary Lou Romine, my ability to get along with a certain boy to Sharon Bates who is always getting the worst end of the deal with Dick.

I, Sandra Ruble, my ability to get along with Notre Dame students to Sheila Bordner.

I, Vonnice Schryer, my ability to eat so many olives at one time to any junior who thinks he can beat my record.

I, Thelma Shaffer, my height to Sally Plain for better or for worse.

I, Shirley Sharpe, my ability to get a diamond to Mary Bayer who seems to be having trouble.

I, Carol Sue Shelly, my ability to go with one guy all through high school to that happy go lucky junior, Nancy Kleinrichert who can't seem to make up her mind.

I, Janice Snyder, my ability to take bookkeeping to any junior who thinks they can pass it.

I, Keith Stone, my ability to get along with Coach Eaton to Bob Romine who doesn't seem to.

I, Rose Sulok, my ability to skip school without getting caught to Gail Irish.

I, Pat Taberski, my ability to sit through bookkeeping class to any junior who thinks they can do it.

I, John Troeger, my ability to pass literature to any of the other poor suckers that can stand it.

I, James Vandygriff, my ability to get along with teachers and coaches to anyone who can't.

I, Harriet Waggoner, my ability to get results from letters to Sue Shoup and Pat Klinger who know all about those things.

I, Carolyn Walsh, my curly hair to Barbara Kelley who sure needs it.

I, Jerry Walton, my 215 pounds to George Badgero, he can use some of it — more than I can.

I, Jack Walton, my seat in geometry class to some unfortunate underclassman.

I, Jim Webber, my bashfulness to Dan Izdepski.

I, Doris Wildrick, my ability to finish school to Gail Irish and Joyce Brown.

I, Ken Wisler, my five o'clock shadow to Carl Lehner.

I, Stanley Morman, my car to Jack Katona who takes twelve year old girls home from the skating rink.

I, Ronald Hodgson, my ability to go out with the boys when I please to any underclassman who is going steady.

WHY WE WILL

MISS SENIORS

We'll miss the seniors next year for some reason, so I decided to see what the reasons were. Here is why some of the kids and teachers will miss them. Shirley Milliken just says she won't have anyone to mess around with, and Joan Fougousse says she won't have anyone to take up her time. I think she'll manage though. Walter Gaedtke says their big mouths "will be missed." Seems like some other people will be able to fill that up O-K though. Nancy Klienrichert says a song would fill her answer O-K, "Sentimental Reasons."

Seems that the teachers will miss their classes. Really? Mrs. Appleton will miss her English class and Miss Walters will miss her home room. Mrs. Goheen says she doesn't have them for anything but will miss their faces in study hall. Phyllis Clauser thinks she gets shoved around a lot by the seniors and she'll actually miss it! Barbara Landick said she'd miss the wonderful things they have done. I think we'll all second that. Barbara Kazmierczak said the only reason she'll miss them is that they fill up our building so nice. George Badgero is afraid he won't have anyone to go to the Prom with when they're gone. It seems a few Freshmen will veto that thought. Marilyn DeBow says she'll just miss "Gene." Some kids said they didn't think they'd miss them, but really they will and will be hoping that you seniors will come back to see us after leaving.

WHAT'S IN A NAME

David not Redford
David not Greenford
David Blackford.

Mable When
Mable Where
Mable Howe.

Mary Ann not Deer
Mary Ann not Horse
Mary Ann Fox.

Carol not Face
Carol not Feet
Carol Hans.

Roy buys Suit
Roy tells Another
Roy Gilbert.

Dick not Singer
Dick not Drummer
Dick Harper.

Janet not Road
Janet not Avenue
Janet Lane.

Dennis Rope
Dennis Knot
Dennis Lynch.

Sandra Cross
Sandra Mean
Sandra Nagy.

Thelma Parker
Thelma Esterbrook
Thelma Shaffer.

Larry not Philco
Larry not G.E.
Larry Hoover.

Stanley not Quaker
Stanley not Ahmish
Stanley Morman.

LEAVING SCHOOL

How does it feel to be leaving school for the last time? Let's talk to some of our seniors, and get some first-hand information. Rose Sulok thinks it's just wonderful, while Mable Howe's only comment was — "Good!"

Here comes Carol Hans and Connie Klinedinst. Carol says she is glad but she will miss the kids. Connie says, "Likewise."

Sandy Ruble is jubilant. Maryann Rhodes thinks it's simply scrumptious, and Harriet Waggoner says, "Wonderful."

Now let's get some boy's opinions. Gene Gregory says, "Great", and Kenny Wisler agrees with so many others who have said wonderful.

Barbara Cryness says she likes it and she doesn't. "I'll miss the kids, but I'm glad to be leaving", says Mary Louise Grabowski. Onalee Hicks has an interesting answer. She says, "I'll miss the boys and a girl here and there."

Now for more of the masculine opinion, let's talk to this group of boys. Paul Riffel thinks it's pretty good, while Roger Hestad says, "the sooner the better." John Troeger is happy and Jerry Dell says pretty good. Larry Humphrey answered by saying it's the best thing that ever happened to him.

Shirley Sharpe says it's wonderful. Mary Lou Romine couldn't feel happier, and Jo Hanna Brockenheimer is "real happy." Jim Webber and Jerry Walton are both "happy."

Oh, there are Dick Lattimer and Mary Ann Kush. Mary Ann is glad there will be no more studies or home work. Dick is glad to get started on a career.

Thanks for the information, Seniors, and Good Luck.

SENIORS

B. Landick

They started out as little Freshies
With ideas in their minds
They went on to the Sophomore class
And became the greasy grinds.

They reached the heights of Juniors
And looked for something called fun
They found it in their Senior year
Which is now is almost done.

This is the four year history
Of the Class of Fifty Three
We wish them all the luck in the world
In whatever they want to be.

CLASS PRESENT

The seniors will be leaving us, but they will not be forgotten.

One of the things we will remember the senior class by is their class present — the two new microphones.

I'm sure everyone really appreciates these microphones, which are certainly useful to the school.

The committee who picked out the class present was ably headed by Janet Lane. Others were Julie Stemen, George Kessler, and Bill Hennings.

On class day, May 13, the present was presented to the school by the Senior class president, Dennis Lynch.

I'm sure that all of you will join in our hearty thanks to the seniors for their useful gift.

TO THE TEACHERS

To the teachers, the class of 1953, as a group will to:

Mr. Harke—Our wishes for another class that can equal ours.

Mr. Harbaugh—A new chem class of seniors who will work harder than we did.

Mrs. Mertens—Some new menus for cafeteria.

Miss Walter—The new Latin and Spanish words we invented.

Mr. Brumbaugh—New senior bookstore girls.

Mr. Schmitz—The old sketch books we filled.

Mr. Dickey—The burnt out flash bulbs we used.

Mr. Blickenstaff—All the mechanical drawings that are left.

Mrs. Goheen—The unsolved algebra problems.

Mrs. Barber—The literary works we couldn't find time to read.

Mrs. Schmidt—The old typewriter ribbons and what's left of our erasers.

Miss Mather—All the cheers of the students for her cheerleading.

Mr. Pierson—Any old oranges he can find in the locker.

Mr. Macon—The worked bookkeeping practice sets.

Mr. Landry—The used first aid bandages and splints.

Mr. Eaton—The dirty basketball uniforms of our illustrious senior five, Hardy, Harper, Webber, Grounds, and Walton.

Mrs. Schultz—The pins, needles, and thread we left on the floor in the H. Ec. room.

Mr. Gerard—The scraps and shavings on the shop floor.

Mr. Kinghorn—The memory of 500 renditions of "Pomp and Circumstance."

Mrs. Appleton—Nightmares of split infinitives and misspelled words.

Mrs. Butts—A week of silence in the library.



Who's the "Gay Lord" from Riley who wants to get fixed up with Phyllis Clauser? Maybe "Dixie" Powers can answer this!

It seems Steve Horvath and Shirley Milliken are hitting it off okay—Good Luck Kids.

Arlene Gogley and Bov Berry, the guy with the yellow convertible are really going strong.

Congratulations to Marna Minne and Myron Hunsburger — Sure is a pretty ring, Marna.

Maxine Bryan is all set for the Washington Prom the 15th with Bob Wasowski. Have fun.

Bill Casper and Janet Haussman are hitting it off quite well now.

What's this we hear about a hayride May 2. Have fun Sue Beall and Bob Romine?

Judy Colip finally hooked Larry Bishop — about time!

Barbara Hintz is getting down to her own size — what about it Dal Neely?

What happened to Diana Nemeth and Ronnie Schryer?

What's this we hear about Jim Steffle and Donna Stone? Tell us more Jim!

When did this happen? Gerry Shappee and Darrell Winterbauer going to the Prom?

We hear Phyllis Clauser and Mary Blandk really had fun at the Lakeville Prom. That's the way to go girls!

Dick Hofferbert and Dorothy Fogle are going steady now! Why didn't you tell us?

DECISIONS

Barbara Landick

What shall I do?

The question is asked

As school is over

The days have gone fast!

I've just got to work

Says one to another

Mine's all settled

I'll work for my brother.

I'm going away

I'm getting a wife

You're a dumb guy

I'm in the Army for life!

I'm going to college

Gay parties and things

I can't afford it

Can't stretch the purse strings.

Now school is over

The days are all through

So make your decision

Decide what to do.

NEWS OF THE GRADUATING SENIORS

We're all interested in what the Seniors plan to do when they graduate and here are just a few decisions.

Sandra Ruble is, as always, planning to go to Maryland and enter the John Hopkins hospital and take up nursing.

Paul Riffel is planning on following in his father's footsteps by studying to become an electrician.

Marilyn Hobitzel is going to work and hopes to get married in the future.

Carol Sue Shelly feels about the same as Marilyn about the future. Larry Hoover plans to continue

ABC'S OF SENIOR CLASS

A — first in the dictionary, first in the telephone directory, first in the encyclopedia. A, first to marry? A, first in business? Ask Adaline Harding; ask Albert Nyerges; ask Anna Reed; ask Arlene Nye. Ask them in twenty years.

B — to be or not to be, that is the question that Barbara Crynes, Betty Ann Jackson, Bonnie Klinedinst, Beatrice Lawhorn, and Betty Dershem are asking. Where will I be after school? Who will I be after marriage? The b's are buzzing. Bill, there's all kind of bills — doctor bills, lawyer's bills, dentist's BILLS. What is the future of these bill's? Bill Danielson, Bill Casper, Bill Hennings.

C — candy, cake, and cookies, all of these are sweet. Since the following are girls the first sentence sounds really reet, or does it? How about it, Carol Hans, Connie Klinedinst, Carolyn Clauser, Cathy McNerney, Carol Sue Shelly, and Carolyn Walsh. How is my poetry?

D — if the U. S. Army ever had its pick of these "D's", it would have the toughest bunch of men that ever toted a B-36. Don Blackford, Don Dudley, Dale Froh, Don Hardy, Dick Harper, Don Keel, Dick Lattimer, Dennis Lynch. Even if it would win us the war you deserve a better fate, men. Doris, poor little Doris Wildrick, all alone in this big group of men, what will your husband say?

E — in Morse code an "e" is a dot, sometimes, it's only a "dit." Emery Balasa won't make a dot, he won't make a "dit", he's going to make a splash! Good luck on the stock market, Emery.

F — There have been enough of them, let's steer clear and pass on to the letter G.

G — Gosh, oh gee! Here's three "G's." Who knows what they will be? One's an artist, one's an announcer, one's a millionaire playboy. Guess which is which, Gene Gregory, George Kessler, Gerry Walton. If you know the answer, don't tell!

H — is a queer letter to an English Cockney, he says 'ave for have and 'aven't for haven't. Well, there's them that 'as and there's them that 'aven't, but what would the class of '53 'ave been without Harriet Waggoner and Herbie Bressette.

J — a pretty bird is the jay bird but don't give the bird to these "J's", Jo Hanna Brockenhammer, Jerry Dell, Janet DePriester, Junior Smith, Janet Humbles, Jack Humphrey, Janet Lane, Janis MacCormick, Janice Snyder, Julia Stemen, and Jack Walton. Quite an impressive list, what! James and Johns, there are 8 presidents with the names John or James, fully a fourth of the list of presidents. Which one of these, will be a future president of the United States. The odds are with these Johns and James. James Webber, James Vandygriff, John Troeger, and James Merrill.

K — here's a caupla of O.K. guys who might be under Klieg lights someday or maybe they will have lots of kids. Good luck Keith Stone and Kenny Wisler.

L — two "L'ss" seem to go together, Larry and Lucy. We've got the wrong Larry (Hoover) but we've got the right Lucy (Lupa). How about two more "L's", Lanky Lew Bonar and Lightning, Larry Humphrey.

M — now here's a group of "m's" who must not have any mights or maybes about them. Mary Ann Fox, Magdalene Gaedtke, Mary Grabowski, Marilyn Hoblutzel, Mable Howe, Mary Ann Kush, Maryann Rhodes, Mary Louise Romine, and Myron Hunsberger. If Myron wasn't going steady, we'd make a comment about his 8 to 1 ratio.

O — all alone. Only Onalee Hicks is included in our group of "O's." But don't feel too sorry, her accomplishments and personalities (split??) make her a group in herself. Lot's of luck, Onalee.

P — two "p's" in a pod, well maybe just two "P's" in the Senior Class, Paul Riffel and Pat Taberski.

R — in most schools you just have to know your three "r's", reading, writing, and 'rithmetic. In Washington-Clay you should know seven additional "r's", Ronnie Hodgson, Ronnie Krill, Rose Sulock, Robert Ditsler, Roy Gilbert, Randy Grounds, and Roger Hestad.

S — we could sing the praises of these sweethearts, Shirlee Church, Shirley Sharp, Sherry Kubsch, Shirley Fogle, Sandra Ruble, Shirley Pearson and Sandra Nagy. Stan Morman, who is your sweetheart? After all, even moose have a mating season.

T and V — who doesn't watch T-V? Here's a T-V who might like to watch T-V. Thelma Shaffer and Virginia Jacobs.

W — wine, women, and whistling or so it goes. Warren Furnish and Warren Hunn are pretty secretive about their opinions on these subjects. In fact, they won't tell which of these they are most interested in. Can you guess?

Y — why or why does Vonnie Schryer have to be last? And all alone, too. Maybe a certain "whistler" will fix that, Yvonne.

From Adaline to Yvonne the nineteen fifty three graduating class of Washington-Clay is a fine one. Good luck, you seniors!

working at Wards' Bakery for a while.

Janet Lane is going to work this summer and hopes to go to Manchester College this fall and become another "Slave Driver"!!

Don Keel said he was going to try his talent at Bendix.

Herb Bressette said he wanted to work at either Associates or Studebakers until the Army gets him.

A WINTER NIGHT APPEARS

Pamela Parker

The winter sun sets low o'er the hills
As night sets in o'er us.
The day has gone, the finished mills
And gone away the fuss.

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BAND ENDS FINE YEAR

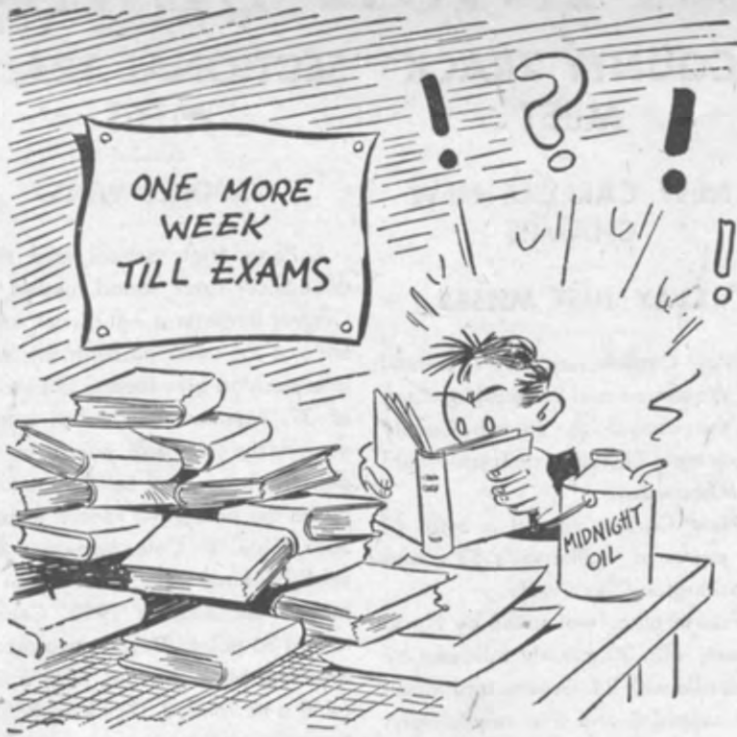
BAND NEWS

Good work band! We thought the concert was a big success. Remember, this summer the band will still have regular rehearsals and give evening concerts on the lawn.

There were a few changes in the band organization. New officers were elected. Dick Lattimer, president, a Senior who will soon leave us! Vice-president, Danny Augh; secretary, Walter Gaedtke; treasurer, Rodger Rawleigh.

Something new has been added to the band members. They received letters, gold with band written in purple across them. The freshmen were not eligible to receive a letter, only the sophomores, juniors, and seniors.

FINAL EXAMS SOON!



DON'T WALK THAT PLANK

It won't be long, no, not long enough! Those finals exams are coming up and who is studying for them? United States history, world history, math, plane geometry, solid geometry, algebra, physics, chemistry, biology, home economics, first, second, third and fourth year English, Latin, Spanish, typing, bookkeeping, general business, business law, business English, shop, and mechanical drawing; all these have a very ominous sound when the 25th and 26th of May rolls around.

If you think you might have trouble, (HA! HA!), now is the time to either study or go on strike. Strikes have been broken, but good solid studying can't be beat!

Remember, now is the time to start on a painless study course! Oh well, it looks good in print anyway.

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COMPLIMENTS OF

"31" INN

WASHINGTON JUNIOR HIGH TO HOLD FIRST RECOGNITION NIGHT MAY 25

The first 8th grade class to finish its work at the new Junior High School will be honored at a Recognition Night ceremony in the school gym on May 25. At this time approximately 100 members of this year's 8th grade class will receive certificates for having successfully completed their elementary school work. Additional special awards will also be presented. The entire class is busy making preparations for this, the biggest event in their school careers thus far.

Thanks to the Junior High for allowing the Colonial staff the opportunity to present the Arthur Godfrey show.

THE SKELETON IN THE CLOSET

By Bill Maybury

The day began as all mystery stories should, as a dismal, damp and foggy morning. I had a long walk and didn't enjoy the miserable weather. An occasional ominous murmur of thunder could be heard in the general direction of my destination. The "House of Terror", better known as Washington-Clay High School was about a hundred and forty miles away.

Arriving at the school after a half hour's walk (I take long strides), I instinctively knew, through some inner mystic sense, that here my destiny would be shaped in the next few hours.

As I entered this foreboding castle, (the latest model castle), of course, I saw my famous accomplice, Mad Scientist Morse. Johnny, as the office of the Principal called him, was one of the more unfortunate relatives of that well known scientist, Samuel F. B. Morse. Old F. B. was one of our greatest scientists, discovering and inventing things a full year before the Russians discovered or invented them.

John beckoned me to his locker; number and combination are still classified as top secret. There he informed me that Professor Von Brumbach, alias Mark Brumbaugh, had given us the go-ahead sign on our experiment, "Convergence of Polaroid Beams of Light." (See Einstein's Theory of Relativity). I noticed casually that Johnny had a mad gleam in his eye, but passed it off as eagerness.

The day passed quickly and I soon found myself possessing the keys to Room PH-18 and the necessary credentials to have freedom of movement. As I unlocked the door, Johnny leaped in, and I admit that I was a little anxious myself. I have a habit of chewing carefully on my tongue when I'm nervous.

We walked through a strange and spectacular array of equipment. Then we were face to face with the door that held our fate in its hands.

Before walking in, we flipped on all infra-red connections, waited ten seconds, flipped on the ultrasonic heater, turned off the infra-red connectors, flipped on the fluorescent lights, turned off the ultrasonic heater, and turned off half the infra-red connectors.

All these flips and turns were giving me sea-sickness, but I bravely unlocked the door to the inner vault.

As the door swung open I screamed! What do you think fell out? — — — Nothing! I had bitten my tongue.

I know there is something wrong here but I can't figure it out, Oh! well, THE END !

FASHIONS

I'm your new fashion editor. I hope that I will be able to give you guys and gals some help with your fashions.

Now that spring-time is here, I've seen a lot of pretty cottons around school. There hasn't been too much change since last spring. The lengths are about the same; maybe the skirts are a little fuller.

There have really been some eye catching sport shirts too. I'm glad to see that some of the boys are going along with the styles.

Coming up very soon is graduation. The girls are busy looking for dresses. The main colors will be white and pastels (pink, lavender, yellow, and green).

Your graduation dress should be one of the prettiest dresses you ever own — feminine and fluffy enough for dancing dates on summer evenings.

I decided to investigate and see what some of the senior girls will be wearing.

On the tailored side will be Mary Ann Kush in a white linen dress. Also Jo Hanna Brockenhammer who will be wearing a bluish-grey silk shantung with little white figures in it.

Carol Hans and Adaline Harding will be wearing organdies. Orchid and pink respectively.

Wearing fancy dresses will be Shirley Pearson in a light blue nylon and Barbara Crynnes in a white dotted swiss with blue dots.

Shirley Church says she will be wearing a light blue chambray that will have a full skirt and three-quarter length sleeves. Virginia Jacobs will wear a white frosted organdy with rhinestones set around the collar and a full skirt.

It looks like the girls at Washington-Clay are keeping up with the styles.

Good luck seniors as you leave your school days behind.

(Signed) Barb

Harry D. Ullery

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CLAY COLONIALS FINISH SEASON WELL

CLAY'S TEAMS MAKE FINE SHOWING

Washington-Clay's athletic program included football, baseball, basketball, and boy's and girl's track. At each of these sports Clay excelled. In the first attempt at football by Clay the Colonials out-scored the opponent's teams 33 to 13. At baseball, Clay narrowly missed the conference championship, winning 5 games, losing only one. In basketball, the Colonials from Washington-Clay won two games in the sectional to finish the season with 12 games won and 11 games lost. In boy's track, Clay lost only twice and won four times. The girl's track team easily won their first game.

To all those who participated in Clay's sports program, we say Congratulations!

The Sports Editors would like to thank Coach Eaton, Coach Virgil Landry, and Miss Dorothy Mather for their co-operation and help. Thank you!

(Signed) — John and Bill.

FINAL TALLY SHEET

BASEBALL SCORES

Washington-Clay	2
Washington-Clay	8
Washington-Clay	8
Washington-Clay	12
Washington-Clay	11
Washington-Clay	10

GIRLS TRACK MEET

Washington-Clay	42
-----------------	----

FOOTBALL SCORES

Washington-Clay	0
Washington-Clay	33
Washington-Clay	0

BASKETBALL SCORES

Washington-Clay	58
Washington-Clay	50
Washington-Clay	39
Washington-Clay	78
Washington-Clay	61
Washington-Clay	49
Washington-Clay	62
Washington-Clay	76
Washington-Clay	53
Washington-Clay	41
Washington-Clay	54
Washington-Clay	54
Washington-Clay	51
Washington-Clay	47

COUNTY

Washington-Clay	61
Washington-Clay	54
Washington-Clay	60
Washington-Clay	58
Washington-Clay	54
Washington-Clay	58
Washington-Clay	58
Washington-Clay	62
Washington-Clay	59

Walkerton	6
Lakeville	5
New Carlisle	7
Greene	3
Madison	3
North Liberty	3

Lakeville	25½
Walkerton	13½

John Adams	7
Edwardsburg	0
Catholic High	6

New Carlisle	61
Madison	58
John Adams	58
Lakeville	66
Wakarusa	58
North Liberty	31
Bremen	50
Greene	60
Washington	51
John Adams	71
Nappanee	52
Madison	52
Washington	65
Gary Roosevelt	64

New Carlisle	59
Madison	55
Lakeville	47
New Carlisle	62
Riley	57
Walkerton	61
North Liberty	48
Mishawaka	59
Central	91

COUNTY TRACK MEET

NEW CARLISLE NEW CHAMPS

CLAY JUST MISSES

New Carlisle narrowly squeezed by Walkerton and Washington-Clay in the annual St. Joseph County track meet Thursday at Tupper field in Mishawaka.

New Carlisle scored a total of 56 points to Walkerton's 53½ and Washington-Clay's 50½.

Fourth place was taken by North Liberty with 30, closely followed by Lakeville with 24. Greene and Madison scored 6 and 5½, respectively.

New Carlisle's Coddens was one of the only two double winners, taking firsts in both the 100 and 200 yard dashes.

The other was Don Hardy of Washington-Clay who placed first in both the 120 and 180 yard hurdles. No records were established in this meet.

GIRLS TRIUMPH

FIRST GIRLS' MEET

In Washington-Clay's first girls' track meet, it piled up five first places, three second places, and one third.

The squad took a sweep in the basketball throw as Barbara Bonar, Jean Fisk, and Patsy Moss led all opponents.

Clay compiled 42 points to the 25½ of Lakeville and 13½ of Walkerton. Congratulations, girls!

GIRLS' TRIANGULAR TRACK MEET

50 yd. Dash:

1. Lakeville
2. Lakeville
3. Walkerton

Time: 7:5 sec.

100 yd. Dash:

1. Clay, Nancy Newton
2. Walkerton
3. Lakeville

Time: 13 sec.

High Jump:

1. Clay, Donna Stone
2. Clay, Jean Fisk
3. Walkerton

Height: 3' 11".

Running Broad Jump:

1. Lakeville
2. Clay, Nancy Bergl
3. Lakeville

Distance: 12' 8".

Standing Broad Jump:

1. Lakeville
2. Lakeville
3. Walkerton

Distance: 6' 5½".

Basketball Throw:

1. Clay, Barbara Bonar
2. Clay, Jean Fisk
3. Clay, Patsy Moss

Distance: 71' 6".

Softball Throw:

1. Clay, Barbara Bonar
2. Clay, Sue Stemen
3. Walkerton

Distance: 170'.

440 Relay:

1. Clay, Bonar, Baker, Hall, Stone
2. Walkerton
3. Lakeville

Time: 57:7 sec.

Total Points —

Washington-Clay	42
Lakeville	25½
Walkerton	13½

SECTIONAL TRACK MEET

LAPORTE WINS

LaPorte High School and their cool Slicer track squad nipped the Central Bears in a tight track meet. LaPorte took first place in the half-mile relay to give them a final score of 37. Meanwhile, Central barely missed the winning points in the pole vault as Dick Leichty of Riley broke the pole vault record to beat Jack Cote. If Cote had won the vault, Central would have won its second sectional in 1953. Central tallied 35 points. Despite two record breaking performances, Riley finished in a tie for 3rd. Dick Leichty won the pole vault by breaking the field record of 12 feet. Leichty went 12 feet 3 inches into the blue and John Abell won the 190 yard low hurdles with a 20.3 record performance. Abell also won the low hurdles for a double win. LaPorte was aided by another double winner, Bucky Haag, as he took both dash events.

Riley tied for third with John Adams. Mishawaka 19½, Washington 14, Michigan City 5, North Judson 5, Knox 2, Hamlet 1½, Washington-Clay 1, New Carlisle 1, finished in that order.

Don Hardy finished fourth in the 120 yard high hurdles to give Clay its only point.

Six teams failed to score, including Madison, Walkerton, and Lakeville.

BASEBALL CALL

It has been said before that Clay lost the baseball championship by one game. Next year the Colonials from Washington-Clay have got to have an undefeated season. To do this, Clay will need some fine baseball players with a lot of experience.

To those boys who will try out for baseball next year; get on an organized team and hustle!

There are quite a number of these teams in the area of South Bend — American Legion teams, police and fireman teams, and other commercially sponsored clubs.

Next year we will want that championship, and we are going to need champions to win it.

Get to work you baseball players!

ALL-AMERICAN

If there were All-American awards given to high school athletes, I am sure that one young man at Clay would receive this honor. Nineteen year old Don Hardy has shown his versatility in all sports, his sportsmanship, and his ability in sports to be of the highest degree. He is a fine leader and a god scholar to go with his athletic prowess.

Don hit and pitched for Clay in its baseball season and helped the Colonials rack up five victories. In basketball, while Don wasn't the star, if any, of the team, his ability again aided Clay's cause. He was the play-maker for the Colonials. Don's ability to lead in the hurdles gave Clay another advantage over its opponents. In nearly every contest Don finished first in one of the hurdles.

More power to you Don.

TALL GUY FROM INDIANA

Although everyone at Clay has heard about Don Schlundt, not everybody has heard about his records or Indiana's showing.

By United Press and Associated Press polls Indiana was ranked FIRST in the nation; it beat Kansas by one point to win the National Collegiate Athletic Association Tournament. All this it did without one All-American or one senior in its starting five and all the team's players came from the fine state of Indiana.

Don Schlundt, although he is only one fifth of the starting five, is still considered the team's star in most regions. He has broken five records so far in the games up to date.

He scored the most points in one season in the Big Ten as he swished in 459 to the old record set by All-American Chuck Darling of 364.

Of these points Don made 284 by field goals, or 142 field goals in this season. Another record falls.

The rest of these points were of course made on 175 free throws. Another record. But Don's most amazing feat to date is the breaking of the four year record number of points in two years.

In two years Don has hit 703 points. The record used to be 675. Keep at it Don! Show them what the boys from Indiana can do when they really get rolling!!

INDIANA

Now that you've heard a little about Schlundt you can learn something about the rest of the Big Ten champions, Indiana's team.

First and foremost on the team is not Schlundt or even Bob Leonard, but Branch McCracken, the mental mentor, the white-haired coach who never before had seen a Big Ten Championship at Indiana. Big Mac has seen seven second places, six in a row, including two ties. His strategy is to get the team running and to keep them running. This time despite a slow Schlundt, his team was the best.

Top man in Branch's fast break strategy is playmaker Bob Leonard. He shoots accurately with either hand or both and can hit a jump shot. With Bob hitting from half court, the defense is spread out away from "The Ox" as Indiana's fans call Schlundt. Then Bob can feed Big Don more readily.

Dick Farley is Indiana's silent star, he holds two records, one set against the powerful Illinois team. Dick hit eight shots in nine attempts to help win the double overtime game. He can take over the pivot if Schlundt is out. Besides his shooting power he is Indiana's best defensive man; he always draws the tough opponents. A very amazing man.

Charley Kraak with the cat-like reflexes is the top rebounder in the Big Ten according to Big Mac. He is a great man on the fast break as he can run all night.

Last, but not least, is Burke Scott. Burke is a great clutch man and an excellent ball handler. He is dangerous on the defense as he worries the opposition constantly. He is an excellent feeder and a good shot on his own.

There's the team!

Good luck to Indiana next year!

PORTAGE CLOUDS CLAY

Washington-Clay lost to one of the best track squads they have ever encountered, Portage Township. Portage defeated Clay 75 to 34 despite the Colonials' fine showing. Keith Stone won the broad jump and tied for first in the pole vault; Don Hardy took the low hurdles and finished third in the high hurdles; John Troeger won the 440 yard dash; and the Clay 4/5 mile relay squad won over the powerful Portage contingent.

Clay's scheduled track meets now stand at 4 games won and 2 lost. A fine showing, squad!

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