



TOP SENIOR OFFICERS and ESCORTS — In the usual order: Leroy Krempec, Nancy Wasikowski, Vice-president; Robert Klemczewski and Glenda Martin, President.

DOWN MEMORY LANE

By MARGARET PILARSKI

"WASHINGTON HIGH SCHOOL
HATS OFF TO THEE"

For four years these words have been sung, shouted, and loved by the Seniors of 1961. Soon, however, our voices will enter the Hall of Memory with those who have walked, laughed, and congregated before us. Our memories will live again and again in the minds of the future seniors of Washington—as we have relived the memories that the former seniors shared. The faces, names, and dates have changed, but the excitement, sorrows, and fellowship have remained.

—:~:~:~:—
"TO OUR COLORS
TRUE WE SHALL EVER BE"

Music clubs, language clubs, career clubs, social clubs—participation in these was part of our way of supporting Washington. Attendance at ball games—football and basketball—was a must on our calendar. Then came swimming, track, baseball, and all the rest of the wonderful extra activities in which we shared.

—:~:~:~:—
FIRM AND STRONG UNITED ARE WE.

Even the transfer students will testify to this: Unity is the key word at Washington. This, the senior class tried to uphold. To back the school through "thick or thin", to support our class, to uphold Washington's traditions was our every aim. May the senior classes of tomorrow hold fast to the unity of Washington.

—:~:~:~:—
"RAH, RAH, RAH, RAH, RAH,
RAH FOR OUR WASHINGTON HIGH!"

Washington! We'll never forget you. A place in our hearts will always be occupied by the memories we have collected in your halls and classrooms. In the years to come we'll look back and remember that the happiest moments happened here within your walls. We, the Senior Class of 1961, hope that those we leave behind will grow to appreciate the closeness and friendliness that characterizes Washington so well. We know that we will never forget Washington, so we say, not good-bye, but—adieu!

FUTURE PLANS OF '61 GRADS

Many of the 1961 graduating class are all set in their plans for the future. Some will attend college, trade school, or join the armed forces. Others are planning to get married or to just get a job.

Some of the colleges and those that are attending them are:

Ball State — Donald Fiwek, Roger Kruk, Margaret Chrastil, Jean Brant, Janice Teeter, Sandrar Pilarski, Linda Niedbalski, and Janice Klingerman.

Indiana State Teachers —

Charlotte Sinkiewicz and John Scheu.

Indiana University — Edward Linetty, Diana Reed, Dave Wesolowski and Maureen Lanier.

Indiana University Extension — Shirley Maeyens, Robert Przybylski, Glenda Martin, James Fieser, Karen Glass, and Harry Ruskowski.

Purdue University — Douglas Kline, Richard Headley, Nancy Wasikowski and Paul Lukavich.

DePauw — Sara Jane King, Margaret Pilarski and Dennis Laskowski.

Kansas State University — LeRoy Krempec.

Wabash — Ben Banicki.

Corpus Christi—Vince Vairo, Pat Peterson and Bill Hoyes.

Some of the girls are entering nurses training. These are: Judy Boroczky, Joyce Merrill, Gloria Swanson, Sandra Kerestury and Marge Pieniazkiewicz.

Those planning to enter the service are: Sharon Geabler (W.A.C. Army), Ronald Golba, Air Force, and Ted Wasielewski, Army (Electronics School).

Those attending I.B.M. School are: Carol Chrzan, Kathie Chrzan, Sandra Wozniak, Francile Andrews, Gerry Ludwikowski, Delores Herma, and Sandra Harsanyi.

Others that are attending some type of further education are: Carol Piechocki, National Dressmaking School; Barbara Fish and Gail Cortier, South Bend College of Commerce, and Terri Ratajczak, Beauty School.

Many other 1961 graduates say, as Irene Loczi says, "Whatever will be, will be."

Class History

By NANCY HAGQUIST
1961 Senior Historian

Now that the end is near, we begin to feel the loss in our hearts: of our good times, our classes, our studies, our teachers, our proms, our whole school life. As we look back farther, we find it wasn't so bad after all. In fact, why not say it: "We loved it!" As we look back we remember especially such things as these:

September 3, 1957, the day we registered at Washington. I clearly remember walking into the building and about four towering giants (seniors) looked down upon me and said, "Do you want to buy a lunch pass?" After surveying the grounds and finding our classes we settled down to a routine that would last for four years.

Our first year was busy but yet there was time for fun. Our first class party, "An Affair to Remember", was a typical one. The boys stood in one corner and the girls danced together.

Football, basketball, and baseball passed quickly and soon it was June. The day finally came when we could yell sophomores and sit on the floor of the auditorium during the assemblies.

In our sophomore year we elected Irene Loczi president, Dave Odiome vice president, Glenda Martin secretary, Nancy Wasikowski treasurer, and Dave Ferency social chairman. We knew they would make this year one to remember.

Many new members of our class will remember the great fun they had putting on the Glee Clubs' "Hit the Deck".

For years they had been planning on building a new Washington High School. Well, this was the year when news arrived that it was being started and would be completed in our junior year.

Our junior year was here already and time was flying by fast. Our junior officers were Nancy Wasikowski president; LeRoy Krempec, vice president; Irene Loczi, secretary; Glenda Martin, treasurer; Sharon Ratajczak, social chairman; and Margaret Chrastil, historian.

Our junior year held many surprises for us. Remember the skit in the junior party when Norman Piasecki walked out scaring the girls with his furry face? By this time we knew each other pretty well. The boys no longer stood alone. They asked the girls

to dance and to their surprise the girls accepted.

The happy day finally came when Mr. Albertson delivered our class rings. Everyone walked through the hall with his hands in the air showing off his ring.

Of all the exciting things that happened in our junior year, we will remember most our junior prom, "An Evening in the Orient". Glenda Martin and Ronald Sieczko were crowned princess and prince, respectively. This was the first year that juniors didn't have their prom with the seniors.

The end of this year was coming and this meant the election of officers. Glenda Martin was elected president. Her cabinet consisted of Nancy Wasikowski, vice president; Sandy Sinkiewicz, secretary; Ed Dabros, treasurer; Sharon Ratajczak, social chairman, and Nancy Hagquist, historian.

The football team was honored and Ed Dabros and LeRoy Krempec were chosen Co-Captains by their teammates.

Everyone looked forward to the Washington-Riley Hour.

This year it was held in our gym. Nancy Wasikowski was chosen queen, and her court included Sharon Ratajczak, Sandy Harsanyi, Betty Ingle, Gerri Ludwikowski, Sandy Collins, and Sophie Yianniou. This was followed closely by the Central-Washington basketball court. Sara Jane King was queen.

Remember that day when we decided to have our own senior class dress-up day? The brave ones came into school looking like they had been dragged behind a car for a block. By first hour Mr. McNamara had everyone in the office. He lectured us and gave us twenty minutes to get home, change clothes, and be back. Oh, how we hurried!

December was upon us quickly and our senior party, "The Roaring Twenties," was being planned. Many hours of practice and time went into making this party a success.

Many lucky seniors were able to go on the senior trip, which they will always remember.

The last important event was the 1961 senior prom, "Magic Moments." Sharon Ratajczak and Don Grzeskowiak were crowned queen and king, and we all danced on.

As the hours quickly passed we grasped for the short time we had left. Then it was here. Graduation Day! June

Continued on page 2

THE SENIORS SAY

Four very short years ago we entered Washington High School as starry-eyed, bewildered freshmen. About all that is left of our days at Washington now, is memories. Fortunately most of these memories are pleasant ones. We have spent a great deal of our time in work, but we must remember that is what schools are for. Four years of work may seem like a long time; but, believe us, it is not. It seems it was only yesterday when we came here, and now we are leaving.

Underclassmen, make good use of your remaining time in school, for you will never regret time well spent. Your entire future life depends upon how well you can prepare yourself for that life now. You have access to wonderful teachers who have unselfishly devoted their lives to helping young people. Accept their guidance and aid and be thankful to them for their efforts. You will soon realize that help can be worth more than anything else in the world. You will not be able to repay them but may only thank them as we are trying to do now.

We offer our deepest thanks to our teachers and thank you also, for all you have done for us. We now say good-bye to the teachers and to you and wish the best of fortune to all of you.

EVER ONWARD.

Class of 1961
Glenda Martin, President

THANKS, FOR A WONDERFUL YEAR

Dear Seniors:

It is with sadness that I write this letter expressing my appreciation for a wonderful year. It is a year which will be a special one in my memories, and a year full of fun and unforgettable nice times. It was really very nice knowing all of you and being with you. I have enjoyed every single day in this wonderful school, beside the nice teachers and you, my friends, who have made my stay a happy one. Of course I had some difficulties in the beginning with the language and the American customs. But all these are forgotten now and are covered by the happy memories I have. I hope you had fun having me this year, even though many things seemed "Greek to you." Well, you ought to have some "Greek to you" since I had some "American to me."

Probably you don't realize how happy you have made me by bringing me here. First of all, you let me learn about the real American life, and corrected my ideas about America. In Greece I was under the impression that all the Americans were real tall, with blue eyes and blonde hair, and chewed gum all the time. I also thought they smoked cigars all day. But now my impression about America is that there are wonderful and friendly people here who will always be ahead of the rest of the world.

When I go back to Greece, I will tell my friends about you the nicest things which will represent the true American way of life.

I wish to all of you, my friends, success and happiness in the future, and best of luck always in everything you do.

Thank you all for letting me enjoy this wonderful year.

Much love,
Sophie.

Seniors Receiving Scholarships

Perhaps the greatest honor a graduating senior can receive is a scholarship to the college of his or her choice. Scholarships are generally based on the academic ability and the financial need of the student. The following students received scholarships before the date May 19:

- John Jaworski, a scholarship to Colorado School of Mines - \$750.
- Benedict Banicki, a scholarship to Wabash - \$2000.
- Charlotte Sinkiewicz, a state scholarship to Indiana State Teachers College - \$210.
- Sara Jane King, the National Merit Scholarship - \$100 - and the McMahon Scholarship

to DePauw University - \$300.

- Sandra Pilarski, a state scholarship to Ball State Teachers College - \$135.
- Paul Lukavich, the Fred A. Bryan Scholarship - \$450.
- Dennis Laskowski, a World War Veterans Scholarship - \$200.
- Margaret Chrastil, the Pierre Navarre P.T.A. Scholarship - \$200.
- Rosa Williams, the Benjamin Harrison P.T.A. Scholarship - \$200.

All of these scholarships except the P.T.A. Scholarships are renewable each year if the recipients maintain a certain standard set up by the donors.



IN MY OPINION

Seniors, what advice do you have for the underclassmen?

Maureen Lanier—Save your money! Study hard! And have loads of fun, its' worth it!

John Scheu — Just don't let studies pile up on you, and you will enjoy your senior year so much more. (If that is possible).

Bob Przybylski—Study hard and make something of yourself. But don't forget to have fun and join clubs.

LeRoy Krempec — Study hard and try not to make the same mistakes twice.

Dick Headley — Study hard but don't forget to have fun and a lot of it.

Nancy Hagquist — Most of all keep up studies but don't forget to have fun too. Good Luck!

Ron Golba — Take it from me — study hard and you'll go far. Don't be the caboose. Be smart and be the engine.

Karen Glass — As everyone else says, study hard, have fun, and most of all be kind and friendly to everyone. High school is the greatest time of your life, so make it something you can remember.

Donald Fiwek — Keep up on your studies but have fun. Make your high school days happy and full.

Bill Toffhagen — Make the most of school while you have the chance.

Sharon Geabler—Study hard while you have the chance. Don't wait until it is too late. While studying take time out and have a good time with your friends.

Barbara Kruk — Study as much as possible. Join as many clubs as you can. But at the same time have fun.

Sandy Harsanyi — Get into Mr. Van Camp's class, if possible. He's got some really good jokes. (I don't think I was supposed to hear them.)

Midge Chrastil — Study a little more than you think you can. Participate in school activities. It's your school and you make it what it is. Have fun and enjoy your four years

CLASS HISTORY

Continued from page 1

5, 1961, at 8:00 p.m. We happily, yet sadly, received our diplomas and, with tears in our eyes, slowly made that long walk out, into a world where a new life would begin for all of us. As we look back many years from now, we will always remember Washington High School and the many things we learned there.

WASHINGTON HIGH'S SENIOR POLL

On May 8, 1961, the members of the senior class voted in the annual senior poll. These are the results of that poll.

BOY	GIRL
Ed Dabros.....	Most Popular..... Glenda Martin
Jerry Burkhart.....	Most Handsome and Prettiest
John Scheu.....	Nancy Wasikowski and Sharon Rataiczak
Jerry Burkhart.....	Friendliest..... Glenda Martin
Bob Klemczewski.....	Best Dresers..... Mary Jovanich
John Scheu.....	Best Physique and Figure..... Sharon Rataiczak
Ron Blasko.....	Best Personality..... Nancy Wasikowski
Norman Piasecki.....	Wittiest..... Charlotte Balogh
Ed Dabros.....	Best Dancers..... Sharon Rataiczak
Paul Lukavich.....	Best Athletes..... Jan Teeter
	Most Active..... Sara Jane King

Favorite activities and pastimes of Washington seniors include dancing and going to dances, swimming, dating, reading, bowling, listening to the radio and records, working on cars, glee club, and sports.

The favorite sport is football.
The favorite boys' club is the Hi V.

The favorite girls' club is the Y-teens.
Favorite sayings of the seniors are: ah, well; get serious; tough; whats happening?; for goodness' sake; out of it; it's finning time; big hairy deal; and really big.

—they're the best you'll ever have.

Noreen Mays — Have all the fun you possibly can because the time goes too fast. When you're out, there is no coming back, and that lonely and empty feeling makes you wish you did have all the fun you could. Study and make your teachers and parents proud of you, but have fun while doing so.

Pat Dziubinski — Enjoy yourself. Time goes by too fast. Study hard. You'll never be sorry. Be active. Be sure to get Mr. FitzHenry. If you do, don't chew gum or talk. I learned my lesson.

Linda Niedbalski — Study hard, especially if you're planning to attend college. Take advantage of all the clubs and activities offered at WHS. If you don't, you'll be sorry in your senior year. (Believe me, I know!)

Shirley Maeyens — Do not take homework or the teachers lightly. They are both here to help you. Strive to reach the top. Don't discover in your senior year that you should have studied. Do it now and prepare to travel — "Ever Onward."

Darlene Goralczyk — Study hard and try to get as much as you possibly can out of your four years of high school, because you'll never get another chance. But have as much fun as you can without letting your grades down.

Nancy Wasikowski — Your high school year's come all to fast to an end, so you should try to make the most of them right from the beginning. Join clubs, support the activities, listen to your teachers, and most of all keep those grades up. These are the "best years" of your life, so make the most of them.

Mary Jovanich — You will never be able to relive your high school days, so do every-

thing now that you will be able to remember. You always hear that these are your best days, and truly they are. Keep those grades up and have a blast.

DISCORDANT NOTES

By SARA JANE KING

It is always hard to compose the "last" of a series of articles. It is especially hard to write about graduation without being corny (Wait till you hear that valedictory!). At times the tears streaming from our eyes almost blind us so we can't see the paper, and all that salt water sure does smear th ink! But, we can not pass up this opportunity to let the senior class and those who will someday be seniors know the funny, touching, and heart-warming little incidents that the Class of '61 experienced.

Remember that freshman party, seniors? It was the best we ever had, except for the senior party. Dave Odiorne was the narrator. All we can remember about that night was Dave's charming Bermuda shorts and his bandaged knee. That outfit really did something for him.

Do you recall the sophomore dramatic club. The officers charged us fifteen cents for dues, a nickel if we talked out of turn, a dime if we moved, twenty cents for breathing, etc. It's funny, but when the club disbanded we never did see the money again. We wouldn't bet on it, but we seem to remember Terri Ratazak being the treasurer.

Speaking of our sophomore year, we'll never forget the sophomore girl, who, when asked if she knew any kids who were going together, replied, "Going where?" Guess who that was! Her name is

Continued on page 5

The Senior Will

We, Sandy Sinkiewicz and Sandy Pilarski, being of weak stomachs, will our lunch seats to anyone who thinks he can survive the ordeal of buying and eating (?) his lunch every day throughout the school year.

I, Sandy Harsanyi, will to Becky Hagquist (an incoming freshman), all the yellow toilet paper in the world in hopes that she will make 3000 flowers in two weeks' time for her senior prom.

I, Barb Pietrowski, being of feeble mind, will to the upcoming biology classes my ability to laugh at Mr. Gullifor's jokes.

I, Warnell Dickson, will my hurling ability to Fines Bass.

I, "Cookie" Pilarski, never of sound mind but always of strong voice, will the pleasure of keeping an eye on Denny next year to my "double trouble" and to Shelley Anderson the job of keeping an eye on them!

I, Georgianne Bogunia, will to any oncoming senior the courage to run from buck shot while "borrowing" Christmas trees for the senior party.

I, Gerri Griffin, will to Becky Crowder my 1961 class ring and Ernestine Mangum my locker so that she may prosper from it as I did!!

I, Margie Pienaszkiwicz, will my last name to anyone who thinks he can match it.

I, Carolyn Jagnecki, being of sound mind and body, will to my freshman sister Marcia, Mr. Gullifor, my best, and only, biology teacher. To Mr. Gullifor I will Ralph Wadzinski. Watch him, Mr. Gullifor, he's tricky, as you know!

To all underclassmen I will all the teachers and fun at Washington. Enjoy them all, but don't go overboard. Everyone and everything has its limits.

We, Shirley Maeyens and Nancy Wasikowski, being of "vitamin deficient" bodies and vicious minds, will to Pat Soos, Sandy Sekendy, and Candy Szczypiorski the ability to lay out senior pictures without an error and hope they have better luck than we did.

I, Sophie Yianniou, will to the next foreign student all the fun I had at Washington High School, my difficulties, and a wonderful American family.

I, Alma Nesbitt, will to any ablebodied underclassman my ole combination locker that hasn't worked since it was assigned to me.

I, Rosa Williams, will to any harmony students with "tin ears" the ability to get an "A".

I, Janice Klingerman, being of unsound mind and insane body, will my empty graham-cracker boxes to Mr. Deihl

and his bride. Also to Tom Wruble I leave my unruly piston rank so that he may have trouble without my help.

I, Marilyn Holmes, will Shirley White and Joan Harvey my ability to learn to sew a garment that they will be able to wear out on the street.

We, Karen Glass, Midge Chrastil, and Sara Jane King, will to LouAnn Glass, Roger Chrastil, and Cindy King, respectively, the hours from one to seven on their senior trips. May they use them as wisely as we did!

We, Ronald Otolski and Dennis Laskowski, being of sound mind??? and body???, will our ability to run out of gas on the way to LaPorte (to visit those certain some ones) to anyone who would be crazy enough to accept it.

I, Martha Dodd, will to any underclassman the ability to get along with others and to keep all the guys—like I have—to Mary Jean Hines.

I, Shirley Silvers, will my ability to type seventy words a minute to Ruth Mahler.

I, Diana Foster, will to my sister Brenda, who will be a freshman next fall, all the wonderful teachers I have had during the past four years and the privilege of being a part of the Washington High School (glee club) plans. We honor Mr. FitzHenry as a teacher.

I, Ernest Easton, will to all underclassmen the ability to get an A in glee club and do your best in all your subjects while you're young, or it will be too late in the future. I also will Richard Broadway and Ronnie Leichtman my ability to sing.

We, Terri Ratajczak and Kathy Conner, being of sound body and weak minds, will to Janice Milliken the honor of being the best behaved seniors on the senior trip.

I, Marie Krakowski, will to Joan Drajus and Carol Starnich all the fun I've had in my senior year, despite all the work. May they both experience the same thing in their senior year.

We, Carol Chrzan and Sylvia Sparazynski, being of strong body and weak mind, will to any underclassmen who get on the yearbook staff the ability to have as much fun as we did and get away with it.

I, Christine Harlozinski, will to my sister, Georgiane, all the brains and fun I have left over after my four years of high school.

I, Sandra Grzeskowiak, will to my brother Fred my ability to get good grades without being the teacher's pet.

I, Vickie Luczkowski, will to my sister Pat better luck in getting her locker open than I did.

We three, Jo Dodd, Bea Taylor, and Moe Lanier, being of sound minds and bodies will to everyone all the fun we've

had together in our last year, and also our home room table by the big window to the next library home room.

We, Kathie Chrzan and Maxine Williams, being of no mind and weak body, will our ability to get along with all the teachers and to have seven home room teachers to some deserving freshman who thinks he can try for eight.

I, Carol Piechocki, being of sound mind and strong body, will to my sister Kathy the ability to adopt a step-brother in her high school years and to remain good friends only!

I, Mary Ann Mikolajczak, will to my sister Bernadette the power to defrost the freezer when the ice cubes are in paper bags in foods class and still get by with it.

I, Harry Ruskowski, will my four lockers to any underclassman who is too lazy to go to his own between classes.

We, Sharon Ratajczak and Sandy Schrader, after the senior trip, being of unsound minds, will our room, 1170, in the Henry Hudson Hotel to anyone who thinks they can have as much fun in it as we did!

I, Paula Janicki, will to Terry Borden the ability to pass all his subjects in his following years, and to continue his weekly newspaper in the neighborhood. Also I will my wit to Barbara Widawski.

I, Paul Lukavich, being of questionable mind, do hereby will my car??? to anybody who will take it. (Rubin Junk Yard.)

We, Linda Niedbalski and Margie Kalmar, being of weak, nervous, and feeble mind, will our D. C. E. jobs to any underclassman who can keep his mouth shut and is not already nervous and frustrated.

I, Karen Kaniewski, being of sound mind and sound body, do feel dutifully disposed to will to my best friend, Yvette Kaluzny, the job of counting the dirty towels in Miss Shively's 6th hour gym class; my skeleton keys to all classrooms; my brains, which I sparingly used; my Bookkeeping II practice set; all of my other worldly goods except me, I'll keep him; and the smarts to remember that school is a school and not a social gathering. To learn is to study, so get going.

I, Sharon Smith, being of weak body and questionable mind, will to any underclassman who wants it one cracked window in my car, which Charlotte B. "accidentally" broke on purpose.

We, Francile Andrews, Margaret Dalkowski, Delores Herma, and Mary Jovanich, being as skinny as we are now, will to any chubby junior girl our skinny pills, which we so faithfully took every day before third hour, and our drinking fountain outside room 921. We also will our

will power to say "No" to all the goodies in the cafeteria.

I, Betty Pantzer, will to Janice Modory the ability to take down notes for sociology and then lose them the day before a test.

I, Libera Strozewski, being of sound mind and able body, will to any underclassman my ability to go steady for four years without anyone knowing it.

I, Sharon Shipley, will to Susan Torok my tired feet caused from trying to get the teachers to have their pictures taken for the Memory Lane. Best of luck. You'll need it.

I, Gloria Swanson, will to Rich Carlton, Vince Bogunia, and Jim Gallantine a girl named Pat Wawrzyniak to take my place while I'm gone. I hope she can take their teasing, because they gave me a real hard time.

I, Danny Goralski, will to all underclassmen the responsibility of taking care of this beautiful school. To the guys, date all the girls you can, and keep up with the studies.

We, Charlotte Pianstki, Gerry Ludwikowski, Charlotte Balogh, Nancy Hagquist, and Mary Lou Ambrozak, being of constructive minds, do hereby will our lunch time discussions to Judy Tarr and Sally Lanchsweerd, knowing that they are highly qualified.

I, John Jaworski, will to students my accomplishment of being entirely self taught, and I will myself to J. H. if she wants me.

I, Joseph Swilo, being of sound mind and sore body, will Dave Plonka a pair of air cushioned Red Ball Jet tennis shoes to make walking to school a lot easier.

I, Norm Piasecki, being a true lover, will to any future senior the privilege of dating the next foreign exchange student without any competition, like I have for the past year.

We, Carole Lisenko and Barbara Ciesiolka will our colored hair spray and rinses to any underclassmen who like to be different.

We, Joyce Merrill and Judy Borocz, being of weak bodies and questionable mind, will the entire school building, the ground it is built on, the parking lot, buses, cafeteria, food, water, furniture, and equipment to anyone who wants them.

I, Irene Loczi, will to Laura Patterson my energy for running around making announcements if the P. A. System breaks down.

I, Roger Kruk, being of sound mind and body, will to any student at Washington the ability to throw malts around during lunch hour without getting caught.

I, Edward Linetty, being of weak mind and flabby body, will to Mr. Roggeman my physique.

I, LeRoy Krempec, being of sound and strong body, will to Mr. Heineman "about that much."

We, Noreen Mays and Charlotte Sinkiewicz, being of strong bodies and evil minds, will to Carolyn Kaczorowski and Gerry Jaworski our ability to embezzle the yearbook subscription money without Mrs. Dimich suspecting a thing.

We, Bill Hoyes, Dick Headley, and Vince Vairo, being of of sound souls, will to Gordon Kaylor, John Douglas, and Geza Loczi our ability to fool the guardians of 605 and 909 and skip homeroom every day during the swimming season.

We, Cynthia Pietrzak and Barbara Sommer, will our ability to any oncoming best friends to have the same business teacher for three years, to be seperated in class, and still be able to talk to each other no matter where you are placed.

I, Bryan Peltz, being of no mind and too much body, hereby will nothing to nobody because I have nothing to will and nobody wants nothing anyway.

We, Pat Dziubinski and Barbara Kruk, being of sound body and weak mind, will the ability to get a study hall from Miss Walsh every time we have a soicology test to any junior who will have Miss Walsh for Business Communications or Shorthand IV.

I, Sandy Kerestury, will my long eyelashes to Pat Wasikowski so she can bat them at -----

I, Ruby Cole, will to Mar Lee Macon my ability to keep cool, calm, and ? .

SCHOOL SONG

Washington to thee we sing,
Praised by thy name.
Our aim,
Grant to us leadership, true worth,
Ours is the spirit strong,
Our hearts with love aflame
All honor to thee we bring
Fair Washington.
May we with courage strong
Each year renew
Our faith in that freedom
Our forefathers knew.
Loud let our anthem ring
And shouts with glad acclaim
All honor, oh Washington,
To thy fair name.

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**WHO'S WHO IN 1971
AFTER TEN YEARS —**

Nancy Wasikowski won the National Indian Wrestling Title for the third time this year. Her trainer, LeRoy Krempec said that it's all in the way you approach the situation that helps you to win.

Norm Piasecki opened his 50th dance studio last year. His wife has taught some of our leading citizens to Cha-Cha.

Sandy Harsanyi finally figured out how to handle the IBM machine. Now if she can only have as much luck with her three sets of twins.

The United Press Correspondent to Arabia, Jim Feiser, is accepting all applicants for his international harem.

Looks like Charlotte Sinkiewicz finally was promoted to the most sought-after secretarial job in the country. She is private secretary to Ken Sobczak, who runs the largest matrimonial bureau in the United States.

Ed Linetty is still teaching U.S. History at Washington. Last week some of his students were taking bets on how many times he would say "you may quote me" in a week.

Sara Jane King is not having much luck in trying to create the perfect man out of a hundred pounds of clay. Although it seems she has a wonderful specimen.

Ron Golba still serves as chairman of the rackets committee in Indiana. Perhaps this is why his booky joint has gone unnoticed as of yet.

Vince Vairo is making loads of money with his special trips around the world for women only, in his specially equipped jet.

Sandy Sinkiewicz has her hands full caring for her large family of eight. Plus, she milks all the cows every night which she claims is her job.

Terri Ratajczak keeps the country swinging with her popular all night D.J. show "Rock 'n' Roll with Ratajczak."

Harry Ruskowski keeps busy writing dialogue and jokes for Ray Lucas, whose T.V. show is taking the country by storm.

Ben Banicki has just returned from the moon, where he staged the biggest revival among the natives there. Looks like the spread of Banicki-ism is on the upswing.

Noreen Mays has finally consented to let the government know some of the Top Secret information she has learned from various Air Force personnel.

Gene Meszaros is still the official chaperone for all senior trips at WHS. This will make his tenth trip to Washington, D.C. and New York.

Joyce Merrill and Judy Bo-



Say, Jinx, wha't the bathing suit, beach ball, and sun tan lotion for?

Oh, I'm getting myself ready for the big affair the seniors have been looking forward to for such a long time — the beach party.

Oh, yes, I should have known. It's been the talk of the school for quite some time. I hope the seniors all have a good time, but I'd also like to warn them that they've built up a reputation as being one of the finest classes Washington has ever had, so they should be careful not to ruin this reputation in only one day.

Yes, that's right, Dinx. I don't think we need to worry.

Jinx, since this is the last **Hatchet** the seniors will ever read as high school students, why not devote the entire column to them?

Sounds like a very good idea, Dinx. I hardly know where to begin, though. Remembering all the things that happened way back in 1953 sure is hard. I haven't used my brain that much for a long time.

Well, let's get started. I've got a lot more preparing to do.

You know, Dinx, I believe it was way back in our freshman year when LeRoy started chasing Nancy W. She'd do anything to elude him then; but after two long years and a lot of perseverance, he finally got himself one fine gal.

Yes, that's right, Jinx. Hope they have a lot of luck in the future.

Noreen Mays and Carolyn Bennet both seemed to have eyes for Jim Burnham about that time, too. Jim, however, is now engaged to another. That doesn't seem to bother Noreen anymore. She looked like she was in heaven with Rich at the senior prom.

Carol Piechocki learned that you can't even trust your best friends. Many a day she went without lunch because they had stolen hers.

Well, maybe she lived on love — with that fine guy who graduated a couple years

roczak have opened another "Sit 'n' Sip coffee house. These coffee "houses" are gradually replacing the drive-in restaurants across the country.

ago (J. P.).

I remember when Mary "Jo" used to sit in Mr. Hock's algebra class and refuse to give an answer simply because she was mad at him. But when she wasn't mad, she sure made up for it!

The whole school knew about the time Rosa Williams had a mad crush on Carl Pope. She sure is a fine gal, isn't she?

Barbara Kruk sure has a way with the guys. Remember when she used to like Chet Ruskowski? Now she's engaged to his best friend!

It seems that when it comes to proms, Midge is stuck on one guy. She and Mel went to both of her proms and both of his together.

Terri Ratazak and Ron S. both made hits when they came to WHS from St. Joe. They both brought a barrel of fun and antics with them. I'll never forget Terri's slumber party when Nancy H. ended up in the hospital with pneumonia. Like I say, it was some party!

Georgianne Bogunia has caught her one and only throughout high school.

Glenda seemed to have a hard time deciding between Sleepy and Rich. First she went with Sleepy, then Rich, and when I was just beginning to think that they were really serious about each other, she went back to Sleepy. Oh, well, he's a real good choice.

Harry Ruskowski used to be found at Carol J.'s house a lot. He also had his eye on Betty P. and Bonnie Buda.

Jean B. and Nancy H. used to play ball with Reggie Glon. First one, then the other. I see that Jean finally won the battle.

Looks as if Sandy Sinkiewicz will soon marry Danny Meert and settle down on a farm. Remember when you were so crazy about Gary Gray, Sandy?

Jeanette Stoffelen has finally gotten a guy she has thought a lot of for a long time. She and Jim Freeman are now going steady.

Two of Diane Foster's steadies were Tom Keres and Ernie Witucki. Tom has

CONTRIBUTORS

Contributors to this issue of the **HATCHET** are Glenda Martin, Paul Lukavich, Sophie Yianniou, Midge Chrastil, Irene Loczi, Nancy Hagquist, Cookie Pilarski, Shirley Maeyens, Noreen Mays, Charlotte Sinkiewicz, Nancy Wasikowski, Karen Glass, Sandy Pilarski, and Sara Jane King. We would also like to thank the underclassmen on the **HATCHET** staff who took care of ads, publicity, and circulation.



Baseballer Eddie Dabros, left, does his duty during "Senior Day."

found himself another girl and Shirley M. has got a strong hold on Ernie now.

I've often wondered why Don Fiwek hasn't a steady girl. With Sharon S. living next door and Sandy P. across the street, he must really have a good time. Take your pick, Don.

Not everyone can hit a telephone pole in Mr. Redling's driver's training class and get away with it. Since it was Linda Niedbalski, I guess it was just taken for granted. Speaking of Linda, I wonder whether or not she's chose between B. E. and G. H. Tell us, Linda.

Although Ben B. never seemed to be interested in girls, I hear he really enjoy walking the halls with Judy B.

Sandy H. and John S., Sandy W. and Dick H., Diane Reed and Jerry M., Delores H. and Jim S., Glenda and Sleepy, and Nancy and LeRoy all seem to prefer their fellow senior classmates. On the other hand, Carol C., Karen G., Sara K., Joyce M., and Irene L. all have college fellows in mind.

Judy Luczkowski and Jim Fieser are going steady with Riley students.

Bryan Peltz is looking for a faster car. He just can't seem to keep up with Sara's Volks. I don't know whether he's chasing the car or Sara. Maybe he's hurring so fast after that car because he knows Char S. always rides with Sara.

Speaking of Sara's car, I guess we had better say good bye so we can go help her get the "bomb" off the sidewalk and start packing. Let's warn Gerri L. also to watch herself so she won't have to wear sun glasses for commencement. Remember when you got burned so badly under that false sun?

**NO MORE COMMERCIALS
AND HOG REPORTS**

Sometime ago the students of WHS have been very satisfied with their lunch hour entertainment because of the contribution of Stan Machowiak. He has taken time out to do a great favor for the students. He has offered the use of his tapes with the latest recordings on it to be played during lunch hours. Now the students are fully satisfied with this accomplishment because they do not have to tolerate the news, weather, sports, and hog reports. He has recorded the music from American Bandstand and WLS. These tapes are an hour and a half long with uninterrupted music. They are played for three days and then are erased and newer one's are recorded.

If any student has a request please contact Stan Machowiak. Also any school clubs intending to have a dance, meeting, or social event may pay a \$1.00 fee to have it announced to all the lunch hours. This money will go for the purchase of new tapes.

NICKNAMES

- Mary JovanichJo
- Jerri SloanSlomi
- Ed DabrosBucky
- Don GrzeskowiakGreasy
- Ray LucasLuke
- Jerry FreemanFree
- LeRoy KrempecKremp
- Sylvia SparazynskiSparky
- Robert KlemczewskiSleepy
- Sharon SmithSmitty
- Ed RogersJugs
- Jerry BurkhartBurk
- Juan HernandezPage
- David FerencySnookie
- Margaret PilarskiCokie
- Pat DziubinskiJu Bee
- Danny VanattaBanana
- Delphine SowalaDina
- Jim StrozewskiStro
- Ron TafelskiTaffy
- Dennis WisemanButch
- Ken SobczakSubby
- Sandy SinkiewiczSinker

Seniors Take a Trip To The Nation's Capital

By MARGARET CHRASTIL

On April 2 at 4:45 every student who had begrudgingly paid his one hundred dollars to Mr. Klaybor clambered aboard the chartered Greyhound bus. Amidst tears, lost luggage, forgotten swimming trunks, shouted parental advice, and hysterical abandonment, the thirty seven students fought for seats by the windows and frantically waved good bye. At exactly five o'clock the Washington D. C.-bound bus pulled away from the curb and our adventure had begun. Immediately after leaving the South Bend city limits, a great cry arose. Mr. and Mrs. Klaybor gravely situated themselves in the front line and dug in, preparing themselves for the long night ahead.

Everyone soon settled down to playing cards, waving at passing cars, eating everything in sight, and throwing shoes out the window. Around midnight, we made our second rest stop. Here Mr. Klaybor announced that hence forth until dawn, the males would occupy the front of the bus, the females the rear. After many loud protestations and threats of sleeping in the aisle, everyone quieted down. After ten minutes of blissful silence—somewhere, someone began singing "Sixteen Tons." Now of course they didn't mean to disturb anyone, but they just weren't tired. Well, six hours and skaty-eight verses later, the entire bus was still awake, rolling along to the tune of "Sixteen Tons." Credit one night of no sleep at all, to people with insomnia.

Morning dawned on thirty seven starving students with no less enthusiasm than when they had started. The schedule said that breakfast would be served at six thirty. Well, it was now seven thirty and the kids were beginning to hear and feel the distant rumble of hungry stomachs. Two hours later we finally arrived in Gettysburg and managed to pull our starved bodies into booths. After washing the dust from our hides and the sleep from our eyes, we gallantly trooped back onto the bus to catch our first glimpse of the battlefield of Gettysburg. "And on your right is where the Yankees charged . . ." Oh, what memories these few words bring back! For two hours we refought the battle—seeing all through half-closed eyes.

And now, on to Washington!!! As I have mentioned, we made rest stops at convenient intervals, but not enough for some people—for one person in particular. He had considerable difficulty in re-

straining his joyous shouts when he heard we had arrived in Washington. Relief at last! But not so, for our driver got lost and misdirected, so we patiently rode around D. C. for two hours. You can imagine the thundering charge when at last we were allowed to drag our cramped bodies into our hotel rooms.

A hot meal and thirty seven baths later, we all entered the beloved threshold of our bus to travel once again across Washington. This night was an especially wonderful treat. We students from South Bend and other teen tourists were to go on a moonlight cruise on the Potomac, complete with a rock 'n' roll band and a beautiful river boat. Halfway down the Potomac we stopped at an amusement park and stayed for an hour. Sufficiently cold and dizzy, we plodded back onto the boat at ten thirty for the return trip.

We are happy to say that only one student (male!) could not survive the late hours and constant turmoil. Starting out into space he was being carried to his hotel room. Whether this resulted from lack of sleep or too many sights, we have yet to know.

One o'clock was curfew time. No one was allowed out of his room after this. Well, maybe they weren't allowed, but the sound of pattering feet and muffled giggles couldn't have been mice running down the hall.

Tuesday morning at six thirty Mr. Klaybor could be heard all over the hotel pounding on doors trying to wake kids up. I hear he never did get Linetty awake!

Filing onto the bus again, we cheerfully greeted our pal Paul, McCabe the bus driver. To him we owe our lives and also numerous close calls. Today we visited the Capitol, Washington Monument, and rode past the White House. Cameras clicked, feet ached, and stomachs growled again. This was a day of historical visits, and everyone admits that we came away prouder of our country than when we entered.

After viewing the changing of the guard at Arlington Cemetery and eating supper, we bravely watched while our bus was washed of all traces of Indiana soil. It was for the best, though, for our Kleenex-cleaned spots were getting smaller and smaller.

That night one of the many strange occurrences was the transportation of candy from the boy's floor to the girl's floor by elevator.

Wednesday morning we climbed aboard the bus feel-

ing spry after five hours sleep and numerous misadventures. The Klaybor-Klaybor-McCabe Lines were running again! First stop on our way to New York was Annapolis where Janice C. managed to smuggle home a souvenir that was rather cumbersome—or rather she tried to!!

No more singing now—in- stead sleep, sleep, sleep. Quite a few kids found the luggage carrier most accomodating.

New York at last! No more waiting around in buses, we had arrived! First thing we raced to the Automat and bravely faced the rows of glass-enclosed food. Frantically shoving in nickels, we soon became accustomed to this strange way of getting food. Some of the boys found it much more money-saving to eat toast and tea—now why were they pinching pennies?

Tonight we saw the terrific Rockettes. We were awed by the magnificent theatre and overcome by the beautiful girls. We had our first subway ride, too, and this was indeed a frightening experience. But being brave souls we said a small prayer and hustled onto the nearby car. As far as I know we were all accounted for that evening—no casualties or misplaced people.

Thursday morning we were allowed to sleep late. No tours were planned until one o'clock. Then we all took an extensive tour around Manhattan Island for three hours. We saw the Statue of Liberty, the New York skyline, and many barges of garbage. Anyone who didn't get seasick or catch cold must have been reinforced by something stronger than we, on the Washington tour were.

Thursday night we once again braved the subway and jostled down to the Village Barn, a real honest-to-goodness nightclub. The floor show was hilarious and I'm sure the guys were less than eager to leave.

On returning to our hotel the thought suddenly hit everyone that this was our last night in New York. This same idea must have struck the entire hotel, for no one slept this night. I happened to glimpse one student running down the hall with a bottle of mercurichrome around three o'clock in the morning—wonder what happened?

At eight o'clock we all met in the lobby of the Henry Hudson Hotel to take our final trip through New York. Naturally everyone looked like slightly deflated balloons from lack of sleep, but we were still eager to see the U. N. building and the Empire State Building. While tour-

ing the U. N. we were once more impressed by thoughts of what had happened in the building. We made history too, we thought. But I guess we weren't the first group of tired students to fall asleep in the General Assembly.

Riding in the elevator to reach the observation tower of the Empire State Building, we came to the conclusion that running an elevator here would take strong ears and an empty stomach. Up above the clouds many students grew squeamish about looking down some ninety flights and remained glued against the wall until they could be gently led back to the elevator. Not that Gene M. was one of these persons, but he certainly had the oddest look on his face when he appeared in the elevator.

Now everyone went his separate way and toured the numerous stores of the great city. At eight o'clock that night all of the South Bend students were packed and loaded onto the home-bound buses.

How different the trip was from the other one. Every one slept! Nothing could rouse anyone, even though Ed Linetty tried to drink black coffee—very strong—he couldn't keep his eyes open.

Too soon we saw the familiar landmarks of good ole South Bend, and then Washington came into view. The same feeling of pride caught every person, and we all sang our own school song as we finished the last block of our adventure. Tired but very happy, we took our last look at our "home on wheels" and stepped back into reality.

DISCORDANT NOTES

Continued from page 2

at the top of this column.

Junior year — How can any senior ever forget Mr. Holley's class? Though we almost took our ball and went home, almost all of us managed to pass. We're still confused by that "alphabet soup," though. Remember the NLRB, the OPA, the TVA, the NRA, the AAA, the CCC, the WPA, the PWA, and the REA? Well, if you remember them, you're doing a lot better than the rest of the senior class. We never knew it in the first place.

And the moving!!! How can we forget the homesick feeling we all had for the old school! There you saw everyone in the school at least twice a day. At the new Washington you are lucky if you see most of your friends twice a semester. None of us can suppress a little twinge in our hearts as we ride past Lulu V. Cline, 1534 W. Sample. What was funny, though, was the number of different excuses students in the new school could think of for being

late to class. "I got lost, teach."

Then it was time for our senior year. We sure started off like typical seniors by trying, in our own inimitable, foolhardy fashion, to sell outdated student directories to the freshmen. We were really surprised when some of the gullible freshmen even bought them.

More thrills of the senior year: Remember the buckshot on the Christmas tree escapade? Maybe that's why they call him Bucky, huh kids? And do you recall our Senior Days? The first one was a fiasco, and the second—there are no words to describe it. As Karen says, it was really big. What about Mr. Robinson's glee club classes? "Back Home Again in Indiana" never sounded like that before, and, let us hope, it never will again. Then there was the senior trip, and all those rumors that spread around Washington which had absolutely no basis in fact. That was funniest of all.

Oh, juniors, before we leave, we must warn you. Strengthen your mail boxes for the barrage of mail that you will receive as graduates. You haven't seen anything until you have been offered that cultered pearl—just a pearl, no set. You don't even get an oyster to pry the

There is so much more we could write. We bet we could easily fill up the whole HATCHET with memories of these wonderful years. Sure, it's limited, though, and so is our time at Washington. Today we will say good-bye to all of you and leave Washington forever. All that is left to us now are our memories. We can only say to you what has been said so many times, "Be good, study hard, and remember always the Class of '61. May you too travel "Ever Onward!"

THIS

is not very interesting
But if
You have read this far
already
You will probably
Read as far as this:
And still
Not really accomplishing
Anything at all
You might
Even read on
Which brings you to
The line you are reading
now.

And after all that you are
still
Probably dumb enough to
keep
Right on making
A dope of yourself
By reading
As far down
the page as this.

SPORTS

FOOTBALL

The Washington Panthers are once more on top in football. A great 8-1 record was compiled by our never-say-die Panthers. Coach Roggeman and his staff did an outstanding job on the gridiron. Co-captains Ed Dabros and LeRoy Krempec led a group of seniors — Ashley Carothers, Carl Pope, Bob Klemczewski, Ted Wasielewski, Ron Tafelski, John Scheu, Ron Golba, Warnell Dickson, Paul Lukavich, Ernest Easton and Harry Ruszkowski — to victory. At the end of the season, our Panthers were city champs and Eastern Division Champions of the Northern Indiana Conference, as well as rating third in the state. Unfortunately, the Panthers lost the flip of the coin, which would have given us the opportunity to play the Western Division champions for the State Championship. Ed Dabros, LeRoy Krempec, Ashley Carothers and Bob Klemczewski all won berths on the All-Conference team. Ed Dabros won the coveted Kiwanis Award and the Most Valuable Lineman award. Ashley Carothers was awarded the Most Valuable Back trophy.

BASKETBALL

The Panther had a rather rough season in basketball. A great many injuries kept the starting lineup a big question mark most of the season. Coach Nowicki finally got a regular starting five towards the end of the season. Then the Panther express finally got rolling. When the sectional rolled around, the underdog Panthers downed city rivals Riley and Adams. A heart-breaking loss to Central in overtime climaxed the basketball season. Captain Jerry Burkhart and senior Ed Rogers, Ron Polcyn, Al Baker, Bill Arnold, and Warnell Dickson were the stewards of the Panther attack. The Kiwanis

award was awarded to Ed Rogers.

WRESTLING

The Panther matmen were a tough team to beat. Coach Roggeman did a fine job in building up the boys to a great seven-three record in dual meets. A fine group of senior boys led the team to victory. Captain David Ferency placed first in the city meet, and second in sectional matches. Ernie Easton did a fine job in winning a first in city and sectional meets and third in conference competition. Eddie Dabros got a first in sectional matches and a third in both city and conference matches. Bob Klemczewski received a fourth in the city meet.

BASEBALL

A respectable 8-4 record has been compiled by our boys under the guidance of our fine coach Joe Lawecki. The team is led by captain Ed Dabros and a group of seniors including LeRoy Krempec, Jerry Burkhart, Ed Rogers, Bob Klemczewski, Mark Wheeler, Ron Sieczko, Dave Ferency and Juan Hernandez. The capable pitching of Ed Rogers, and Mark Wheeler was a needed shot in the arm to our team. Some solid hitting by Jerry Burkhart, LeRoy Krempec, and Ed Dabros brought across the much needed runs.

SWIMMING

The Panthers had a good season in Swimming. A nucleus of five seniors dominated Coach Jepsen's team. An overall record of 6-7 was accomplished. Captain Bill Hoyes came in first in the city in the 200 yd. freestyle and second in 200 yd. individual medley. In the conference meet he came in first in 200 yd. freestyle and third in the 200 yd. individual medley. He also took third in 200 yd. freestyle in the State meet. Pat Peterson took second in the 400 yd. freestyle and third in 200 yd. freestyle in the State meet. Pat Peterson took second in the 400 yd. free style and third

in 200 yd. individual medley in the city, first in the 400 yd. freestyle in the conference, and sixth in the 200 yd. individual medley in the state meet. Vince Vairo took second in both city and conference meet in the 100 yd. breast stroke. Richard Headley took fifth in the 50 yd. freestyle and 100 yd. freestyle. John Kazmierczak took fourth in the 100 yd. butterfly in the city meet.

CROSS COUNTRY

The Panther harriers had a dismal season, winning 2 out of 13 meets. Coach Jepsen had a late start in getting his boys in shape. It was primarily a young team, with only two seniors, David Ferency and Ron Polcyn, who led the team.

TRACK

The record of the Panthers was an even .500 per cent, 5 out of 10 meets. Coach Klaybor's team ran on a new track this year and, therefore, all records compiled are new. The seniors who hold records are Earnest Easton (a time of 4:46 for the mile run) and Warnell Dickson (16.5 for the high hurdles). The highlight of the season was when our Panthers beat Central for the first time since Mr. Early took over as Central track coach. Senior boys participating in track were Earnest Easton, Louis Macon, Warnell Dickson, John Scheu and Bill Arnold.

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