

The Spectator

1-9-1933

Spectator 1933-01-09

Editors of The Spectator

Follow this and additional works at: <http://scholarworks.seattleu.edu/spectator>

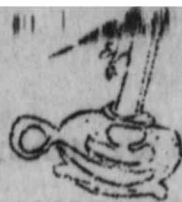
Recommended Citation

Editors of The Spectator, "Spectator 1933-01-09" (1933). *The Spectator*. 1.
<http://scholarworks.seattleu.edu/spectator/1>

This Newspaper is brought to you for free and open access by ScholarWorks @ SeattleU. It has been accepted for inclusion in The Spectator by an authorized administrator of ScholarWorks @ SeattleU.



Seattle



2

(The Spectator)

Consummatus Est

INITIUM

Vol. 1 Seattle College Monday January 9th 1933

No 1

PROPERTY OF SEATTLE UNIVERSITY LIBRARY

RESIDENTS' ESSAY

Now that we have been together for three months we find that the strangeness has worn off and it is apparent that we have deeds to do. It is readily noticeable that we are members of a growing institution and must grow too, if we are to perform to expectations. To accomplish it requires our unity, so with this thought highest in mind, that our faculty is the best, that our school is the best, let's turn the tide, let's change our pace and do things. Big things await us, why not reach for them. This, the inauguration of your first paper marks the first step towards that goal.

EDITORIAL

This edition of Seattle College's first paper, marks the beginning of a new era, a new regime; the perceptual breaking of the new from the old. A sort of proverbial rise from the foundations of burnt embers to a new and better trend toward greater heights, whether you recognize the fact or not; and by your cooperation this paper will be the visible means of your climb, the first rung on the road upward.

We who hold the destinies of this journalistic child, desire not
(Cont. on P. 2, Col. 1)

ACTIVITIES ARRANGED

The Winter Informal dance to be given on Saturday Jan. 14th marks the first activities in the New Year. With this dance Seattle College fires its second shot in its fight towards greater heights.

The new price of admission is in accord with the present day depression thought, and there is no reason why every student should not be there with his date. Why not make it 100,- let us make it a College activity for fair, and not just another dance for the committee and a handful of supporters.

Keep the thought in mind - Saturday, January 14, at 8. Josephs. Get behind the committee and buy those tickets and remember the class selling the most wins that carton of Gigars, and the individual that \$5.50 imported Italian Brier. The whole world loves a pipe smoker, and your girl will thrill with possessive pride when she sees her man handed that pipe and smoking it with the air of a 'master'.

The observant will notice that the Smoking Room has not as yet come into its inheritance. Altho bleakness may add a touch of the distingue to somber and barren walls, it does not add to the comfort of
(Cont. on P. 3, Col. 1)

-STAR-

Editor in Chief V. Gerhard
Asst. Editor J. Molthan
Asst. Editor H. Sylvester
Art Editor G. Townsend

Reporters

Hurley, Casey, Olmer

to imitate the work of others. Too often the commencement is dry and unacknowledged, and while we of the staff shall strive to remedy this defect, too much should not be expected. A paper is an essential element in every walk of life, and the backbone of any institution of learning, for it brings one into closer contact with his fellow being. However to grow, everything must have food and drink, and while we do not place ourselves in the category of one possessing an enormous or insatiable appetite, we do need the spiritual food which flows easily or stubbornly as the case may be, from your reluctant minds. And while it may not always be printed, we still appreciate your endeavors.

Until the Freshmen realize that this is a College with a traditional spirit that should be upheld, it will continue to be just another school. Unfortunately you comprise the majority of the student body, and without your aid it is a difficult task to undertake any sort of affair. What we need is a few willing hands, not a lot of skeptical advisors, and this goes for others as well. Let's snap out of it, and get going. But to
(Cont. P. 3, Col. 1)

The Chatter

1933 is a week old, and we have yet to accomplish something. We are off to the races this year. We didn't make a single resolution. So, we shall continue to smoke too much, to lose sleep, to lie long abed with a good book, to refuse to worry over the situation of the Manchurians and to quit quitting things in general. All of which goes to prove that the "inertia of rest" like poverty is still in command of the good intentions with which we greet each daily task.

Have you read Charles Morgan's "The Mountain"? If you haven't don't bother. If you have we desire to extend our sympathy.

One of the best "flickers" of 1932 release, in our uncritical opinion was the UFA film, "Congress Dances". If you have a penchant for pretty gals and lovely music, if you doubt the odor of sanctity Castlereagh lent the Holy Alliance with his English flirting, you'll enjoy "Congress Dances". We, with a whimsical interest in the preservation of our own illusions, are still young enough to dream of Vienna as a city living to the tempo of Strauss' Blue Danube, a city of gallant gentlemen and languorous ladies pledging eternal fidelity along a moonlit path in anybody's garden. "Congress Dances" aided materially in the visualization of these story-book dreams of ours.

Cut of the depths of the depths we drag an odd feeling. (No psycho-analysts need apply!) But we have a very definite nostalgia for the fine lines of an Eastern Montana perspective. You know, an horizon--gold and gray and blue--a sudden silence, a dust swirl, the stark shadow of a lone butte....
(Cont. P. 3, Col. 1)

So so we must begin with smaller things, and gradually work up to the larger. There are many who believe we should start at the top. This idea has been rooted out of those minds; time and again it has been told them, that our student body cannot handle such affairs, and especially so when there are so few that will actually aid.

Likewise there are still a few who insist on adhering to tradition, affairs and spirit of the schools from which they graduated, in particular Seattle High. We are a separate institution, and as such demand recognition. Those few must realize that as long as we hold to in any way the apron strings of another body, we certainly will not get far. So let's go, you men. Get behind the college and push. You are all pioneers so to speak, a small number comparatively that shall grow with the years. Every College and University never began with more. Hitch the wagon to the proverbial star and adopt the motto of - 'Let's go!'

(activities)

an otherwise well furnished room. We hope soon to purchase a few pieces which will not add a great deal to the pronounced emptiness that prevails. Consequently we make this appeal to the students for any articles, whether rugs, chairs or pennants. As long as they do not fall apart when in use bring them around, your loss will be our gain. Incidentally an antenna for the radio would be deeply appreciated.

{Chatterer}

Have you ever been slightly curious as to the whereabouts of the young man who sought his ideal girl? Well, we are prepared to tell you all. Brace yourselves. Get met her. He married her. He murdered her.

We know a chap. He's a breezy fellow. He's got a personality. Up-and-coming, always jolly, meeting like with a song on his lips. He's crumbant, he's healthy, he's buyant...now we hate him!

And now we've put on our academic spectacles. We are going to recommend a book. It's an old book. It records a quiet life. The Education of Henry Adams is more than an autobiography of a quietist, or a mere spinner of rancies. It is a book of prophecies, written with an amazing clairvoyance by an exceptionally astute observer. Historians re-reading that chapter entitled "A Dynamic Theory of History" in the light of the experience of the years 1929-1935 will find the theory of the historian of the new age, which gentlemen, we believe, is someday to supplant the professional philosopher as the ruler of knowledge, the seeker of Truth.

The basket ball team composed of thirteen men has so far gone thru their schedule with a vengeance, losing but three games out of the eight played. Their coach Logan M.D. of Creighton speaks well of the squad and believes that with a little more practice and experience they will become a formidable team.

Jimme Sinn, Freshman so far has succeeded in turning in the best performances, being able to ring the 'ole bucket' from every angle. The squad consists of Sinn, Hurley, Olmer, Quimby, Steele, Harvey, Corrigan, Drew, Geis, Bidderman, McClair and McGinley.

Opponents

20	H.C. Alumni	41
25	Holy Rosary	25
18	S. C. Faculty	24
29	Calaroga C.	26
42	Garfield C.	22
47	H.C. Alumni	14
59	Immaculate	19
25	Immaculate	27



RADIO

Due to the gracious consent of the Dean and thru the generosity of a Freshman, the smoking room has acquired a radio. But with all good things there is a string attached to it. It is not to be played during class hours. The student body is asked to adhere to this rule, if it is broken the radio will immediately be removed. So for the benefit of those who have afternoon classes, and remain in school during the noon hour, we ask all to see to it that this rule is kept, and incidentally radios bruise easily - handle with care!

Few realized that the results of those Frankenstein horrors, (quarter ex's) would have such far reaching and devastating effects. Parents are hard hearted, and while a lucky student might possess the gullible kind, the majority find the parental authority tending towards skepticism, born no doubt from previous filial failure.

But now that they are passed, (referring to the ex's) those the hardest hit will realize the enormity of their fault, and recognizing the atmosphere of study prevalent about the favored few, will begin the New Year right by making the oft repeated resolution of 'more study', and forthwith proceed to break it after the first two days. (We hear that the name of the College is about to be changed -- 1964???)

Every large institution was once small.

Father Reidy was formerly President of Gonzaga.

Father Nichols has a way with the Belgians.

Mr. McLane was an honor student the U.W. last summer.

Dean Peronteau never received less than 87 in all his high school days. We hope he realizes there is a depression now!

ask Molthan how he cut his hand.

We hear Malone believes he is going to graduate.

Everyone realized that Sylvester needed a retreat.

No doubt fresh air causes that Palm-olive, school girl complexion Martin carries about. Gallagher has decided to surprise Dr. Reidy and turn in a paper.

Why does Moeshen of all people insist on the back row, next to the radiator.

Where does the trio go, every Monday night after Public Speaking!

Famous quarter sights..midnite oil prior to ex's.

A budding Briggs.....Owens Raphael or Titian.....Townsend Chavelles's girls....Madeline on the bar room floor.

We hear Casey and Murley got rough with the Coach last week. Naughty!!!!

What is Jim M. doing with a communistaally minded girl friend!

Who is which? Lodderberg or Ed. Whyne.

We wonder if Deyling has finished reading the answer to "The Bible Forgeries".

Students.....Harrington and G. I. O'Callahan doesn't believe in study, he says he gets by on his wit....Maybe so, but the staff after a lengthy conference has finally agreed he is only half-right.

Do wonder if Robinson and Jahn transmit Logic or Latin? The strains of ethereal waves will soon echo in the smoking room we hope.

PROSE

Disperse, disperse, the bit cop roared
But all the boys stood pat
T'll Casey came and turned the trick
By passing round the hat.

Hogan has but one ambition, to visit every state in the Union, and when he does, he'll die happy. So far he has 'done' 45 of them.

Drew comes by the feet honestly - the Dad carries a badge.

Cad Corrigan bummed to L.A. last summer for the Olympic games, and forgot to seem them. (Who was she Cad!)

We hear Owens makes some beer. Come on up fellows.

Maher passed out twelve smokes last wed. morning. (Who said depression)

Bill McClaire is assistant pro at Jackson Park.

Lecture has recently invested in Kelso stock - she's C.K. gang!

Jim Coleman is a woman hater!

RETREAT

The large number of communicants at the College one Thursday morning, verified the report that sixty odd consciences threw off a great weight during the retreat. The retreat master, feels his efforts have not been in vain.

Father Semaria resides at the U.S.F. - formerly St. Ignatius, at San Francisco. At present he is temporarily stationed in Fort Townsend, serving a year of Tertiaryship, giving a series of retreats at the various institutions.

The student body deeply appreciated the time Fr. Semaria spent with them, and certainly enjoyed his talks. It was the first retreat most of them experienced, to be conducted in such an intellectual manner, and the results were extremely gratifying. We hope he is as successful in his future retreats as he was in this at Seattle College.

SKID ROAD

A skid road gospel slinger paid the boys a visit last wed. morning in the smoking room. Realizing the students were on a retreat he decided the moment was advantageous for their conversion: (there would be no comebacks). Worthwith he set out on a lengthy dissertation on passages of the Bible.

Says he: What religion today refuses to acknowledge the blood of Christ? (Silence)

Again: The number three is the most outstanding number in the gospel - it signifies the Godhead and everything else. (Silence broken)

Student: How about the four points on the earth - the four seasons, the four horsemen! Gotcha that time.

lost in the mist of Theological realms, the Bethel Temple exponent was suddenly interrupted by the advent of Fr. Semaria--- retreat master---Fr. desired no aid or opposition,--the two left to 'talk it over' in the--office.

HEARD ON THE CAMPUS

Chavelle-----'Oh Dear!

Sylvester to Malone.---Go-way, no one likes you anyway.

Howard is going to have the boys up some night.

Genet to Nolthen.---You look much better since the retreat.

Snea--(after one lecture) This retreat is killing me.

Nolthen has it.-----'Oh Dear!

Chavelle caught calling up Deyling's friend, (girl) on office 'phone. Miss I. Tillesa, summer school dramatist.

Meher....Fr. thought I was sick.

Soddeberg....Fooled you that time. (To McLane) Everything looks small to you, you have the advantage by having a platform to stand upon. ...no chance to reach your level.

O'Leary:--I never will learn this stuff. (epistemology)

We heard Donohue is 'that way' about Martin.

Jim Casey 'saled' his way thru the summer vacation via the College route; only kicked out of three states in the effort he replied laconically... 'One has to live.'

-PLAYS-

On reading Eugene O'Neill's 'Lazarus Laughs, the writer was struck by the vivid character of Lazarus. O'Neill writing this play for an imaginary theatre, gave free rein to his descriptive and narrative ability and created a character that shall live long in the realm of O'Neill's great figures

The play centered about this man miraculously raised from the dead is a powerful character portrayal. The character says little, becoming great through his laugh which seems to mock the futile lives of men. 'There is no death' he cries, 'so come--smile and be happy'.

O'Neill is successful in his effort to bring forth the idea that laughter is youth. In Lazarus he brings this idea into reality. At the outset of the play Lazarus is near 50 years of age, and in a few months has laughed his way towards youth now appearing but 20 years of age, while his young and beautiful wife not having learned how to smile shoulders the burden of the years cast off by her husband, and in less than two years dies of old age.

Work and sacrifice, and oft You'll find for all your troubles The honor you had craved so long Is but a pretty bubble.

(Is the College about to change its name??)