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The PALESTRA

VOL. 1. NO. 5

SEATTLE COLLEGE, SEATTLE, WASHINGTON

NOVEMBER, 1922

AND OTHER SCHOOL ARTISTS RAFFLE **BUSINESS DISCUSSED**; YELL KING IS UNAN-**IMOUSLY ELECTED**

CLASSES PROMISE QUOTA AND BEEZER ELECTED YELL LEADER

The second student body meeting of the year came to order at 1:45 p. m., Thursday, Oct. 19.

President Leo Burke presided and new business was immediately the order of the meeting. A few suggestions were heard from different members relating to yell-leading for the St. Lec's game on Sunday, but the principal topic was the sweater raffle. Mr. Burke heard from each class president, who all to a man, promised to fulfill their class quota of three chances to a student. This promising bit of business was very welcome, and as it was finished, recommendations for a yell leader and two dukes were heard. The College had a suggestion of a club similar to St. Martin's Pepper Club, but this was shelved, as needing more time, till the next meeting. Edward Beezer was nominated over his own objection, and elected yell king, when he assented to the honor. He promised to select two dukes and in every way do his share. With parting admonitions of "Be at the Game Sunday," the meeting came to an end.

JAMES MALALLY WINS SWEATER

The sweater raffle was in every way a great success. Every room handled it's quota in big-league fashion, and consequently, over fifty dollars was realized. The benefit of the raffle was for the athletic fund, which was in a rather money-less condition.

James- Mullally won the sweater offered by L. L. Smith, the clothier in the McDermott building. Our varsity pitcher is lucky outside the diamond as well as on it, it seems.

The College is truly grateful to Mr. Smith for his well-timed gift.

COLLEGE NOTES

It may have been noticed that the ually narrowing down the field of conclasses of '25 and '26 have acquired new sweaters with colors that have Foster and Kleiser's signboards beat a mile. The College class have adopted the new colors of navy blue and

WILL PRESENT MODERN DRAMA

What: "It Pays to Advertise" Where: Holy Names Academy When: Twentieth of November

The theatrically inclined of Seattle College are hard at work on the midyear play, "It Pays to Advertise," a popular comedy of modern life in three acts.

The story centers around an irate father who can no longer stand his son's indolence, and threatens to turn him out unless he finds work. The son takes him at his word and leaves home intent on starting a business of his own. While trying to decide what business would give him the best and quickest returns he stumbles on some cheap soap in an old cook book and resolves to manufacture soap in competition with his father. The character of the father. Cyrus Martin is portrayed by Granville Egan, and that of the son Rodney, by Earl Gerden.

Cyrus Martin has become a soap magnate without the aid of advertising and believes it a useless expense. Rodney runs across a former show advertiser, out of work, who believes in nothing but advertising, who through his loquaciousness makes Rodney believe in his doctrine, "It Pays to Advertise." Rodney enlists the services of this livewire, Peale, and together they work out the destinies of the new soap company. After long discussion they hit on the name of "13 Soap, Unlucky for Dirt," for their product. Through extensive advertising they succeed in getting a company to turn in a large order and also in driving the father, Cyrus Martin, nearly crazy.

After nearly being fleeced by a French crook the pair finally bring the father to time and make him admit the value of advertising, and what is more, force him to buy their trade-

The cast is made up of the most popular thespians in the high school department, and the play is one of best known of modern comedies. It will be given the evening of November 20th at Holy Names Academy.

testants. The winners of the games played so far follow:

Scholtes and LeClair; Moriarty and McLaughlin; Ogden and Curran. The game of Christoph and Glav- to ideals in general, and gave us a inovich vs. Ivers and Fisher has been The hand-ball tournament is grad- postponed until a further date. '



CAPT. LEO BURKE

Whose speed and ability make him tower of strength in backfield.

FATHER RECTOR'S DAY NOVEMBER EIGHTH

Next Wednesday the students of Seattle College will celebrate the feast of their rector, Rev. Jeffrey O'Shea, S. J. Each class is planning to do something, either in the line of speaking or music, to honor their president.

This annual holiday is a time-honored custom, not only in Seattle College, but in every Jesuit College throughout the world.

An entertainment will take place in the chapel in the afternoon of Tuesday, the seventh, as Father O'Shea's feast day is the next day. Skits. elocution, class songs, quartets, solos and orchestra music will be the order of the day.

CYRIL FAIRHURST SPEAKS HERE

Wednesday, October 11 Cyril Fairhurst, representing our local Knights of Columbus, spoke to us on Christopher Columbus, in honor of that great navigator and his discovery of our country.

In a brief, business-like manner, Mr. Fairhurst described Columbus' life and ideals. He turned from Columbus hint as to picking an ideal if we wished to be a success in life.

SEATTLE COLLEGE DEFEATED BY BROADWAY

Muddy Field and Superior Weight Give Strong Pinestreeter Squad Wednesday's Game

Wednesday afternoon, the College eleven met defeat at the hands of Broadway's gridders to the tune of 19 to 3. The Orange and Black aggregation have a good assortment of plays which misled the College linemen in the first canto. Broadway got their touchdowns on off-tackle and off-end runs, one in the first quarter, one in the second and one in the last. The wet field worked hardships on both elevens, especially the Blue and White with their lighter line, making long sweeping runs out of the question, and hampering the Tiger drop-kicker, who failed three times in tries after goals.

Broadway has one of the strongest teams in the city, a heavy line averaging nearly 180 pounds from tackle to tackle, and a fast, smooth-working backfield, that can run or buck the line equally well. In Wednesday's game the work of Sterrat, captain, and tackle, and his sidekick, Case, guard, stood out, while English, right half, and Waggoner, the dusky pivot man were the big stars carrying the ball. Waggoner's slipperyness and speed has already caused the local preppers some worry.

College Shows Strength

In the pinches the College team showed real strength, putting up a proverbial stone wall defense and held the Tigers to five or six yards in four downs several times in the third quarter. The trouble seemed to develop from the fact that they were unable to solve the split-bucks and delayed off-tackle bucks that the Orange and Black used with the precision of a well-drilled machine.

In the third quarter the College bunch started some forward passes and worked the ball into the Tigers' territory. A long pass, O'Hearn to Rock, put the ball on Broadway's fifteen-yard line, but at this stage of the game a Tiger linesman broke through and threw O'Hearn for a tenyard loss. The College lost the ball, being unable to make first down. It was Broadway's ball on her ten-yard line. Meister attempted to punt but was slow and the kick was partially blocked and went about twenty yards

(Continued on page 8)

Public Speaking

SENIOR AND JUNIOR

DEBATES START

The Senior Debating Society got under way to a successful year with two meetings during the past two weeks during which a constitution was adopted, the election of officers and the selection of a name was made.

At the first meeting held Friday, October 13, the election of officers took place. The result of the poll was: Howard LeClair, president; Maurice O'Hearn, vice-president; Henry Ivers, secretary, and Vance Moriarty, sergeant-at-arms. At this meeting a committee was appointed to frame a constitution which was the sole business of the second meeting held Friday, October 20.

The constitution, as adopted, provides for the eligibility of all College men in Seattle College to membership and carries with it several distinguished characteristics, including including provision for an annual public debate.

The first formal debate of the society, which hereafter will be officially known as the Philalethic Debating Society, of the Philalethic Senate, was given on Friday, October 27. The question for the day was: "Resolved, That the United States should interfere in the present European war crisis," the crisis referred to being the present Turkish upset. On the affirmative team were Senators Stuntz of Florida and Fischer of Wisconsin. Opposing them on the negative were Senators Townsend of Minnesota, and McLaughlin of California.

On Wednesday, Oct. 11, every member of Fourth High entered enthusiastically into the inauguration of the Academic Debating Society, composed of Fourth High Students only. At the first meeting elections were held with Mr. Semeria, S. J., as temporary chairman. The officers who will guide the Society through the first semester are: President, Paul Jackson; vice-president, Norman McKay; secretary, Clarence Rock; treasurer, William Kendall, and sergeant-atarms, Richard Connell.

Regular meetings were set for Wednesday afternoons. At the next meeting, Wednesday, Oct. 18, the class was instructed in the laws of the Society, and the constitutions were adopted. Everything is to be carired on in a strictly parliamentary manner. A debate will take place every Wednesday at the regular meeting. The question selected for the first debate was: "Re solved, That the Turks are a serious menace to Europe." George Danz and Ronald McDonald were selected to uphold the negative, with Gerald Martin and Gerhard Carroll as their opponents. This society will undoubtedly prove a great asset in the future life of every member, for at various times in every one's life they will be called upon to express themselves in public.

Football and Xmas. Numbers

The regular December issue of Palestra will come out on the first of the month, while a special issue devoted to Christmas material will make its appearance about the twenty-first of December.

It has been planned to have football, basketball and baseball numbers this year, at the end of the respective seasons, in which considerable space will be devoted to matter concerning those different sports. The football number will be published and ready for sale on the first Friday of December. It will contain pictures of the squad and the different players in action, besides football stories and cartoons and the regular monthly happenings.

The big Christmas issue will be twelve or sixteen pages and it is planned to make it so good that it will establish a literary mark for the other schools to shoot at. Any one who has suitable stories or poems for an issue of this kind, and appropriate for the Christmas season is requested to turn it over to the editor. Great things are in store for the students if they do their share for every member of the staff has sworn to boost the paper, and make this a banner year, with "Every issue surpassing the preceding one."

Third High "A"

Gets Under Way

The annual election of class officers was held awhile back. After a close race Mr. Manion won the presidency. Mr. Booth was elected vice-president, and Mr. Breen took over the financial end, being elected treasurer. He is kept pretty busy, not collecting dues, but trying to collect them.

Everybody is getting in form since the gym opened. Teams were chosen by Stetle, Suvre, Coen and Breen. Breen's team leads the league at present, but the league is young and the other teams are just hitting their stride.

THIRD HIGH B

Third High B is back to work this year, with the small number of seventeen memberrs, under the leadership of Rev. Fr. Deignan.

The class settled down to business early, and at the first meeting of the year, held on Monday, Sept. 5, the following members were elected to pilot Third High B through the year: Henry Ravet, president; Earle Geredon, vice-president; Welsh Powers, secretary; Ralph Ferrandini, treasurer

There is an abundance of good material for a basket ball team and it is expected that one will be organized in the near future.

Patronize Palestra Advertisers!

Crusaders Start Numerous Activities

The election of officers of the Seattle College branch, Catholic Students Mission Crusade, was held on Monday, October 23. Ray Barton was honored with an unanimous vote for president, Byril Groseclose being chosen as secretary and treasurer.

New members will be gladly received. The annual membership fee is twenty-five cents, including the Crusade pin. Those wishing to enroll may notify Mr. Fox, S. J., moderator, or one of the officers.

Anyone who has not sufficient time to devote to this cause as a member, but would like to help in the good work, may do so by using the Spread Seal on his books, letters, etc. These can be secured from Byril Groseclose at two cents each.

The C. S. M. C. meets every 2nd Monday of the month.

SECOND HI A

A change has taken place in the teaching staff of Second Hi A. Mr. Gleason, who had been teaching Latin, Geometry and Religion, has been succeeded by Mr. Quevedo, former professor of First Hi B class.

The class football team suffered defeat at the hands of the Second Hi team of the Holy Angels Academy, on October 12th. The score stood 25 to 6 at the end of the game. Beezer, playing quarterback, scored the only touchdown in the third quarter.

A return game was played the following week on the College grounds. The heavier Holy Angels boys again turned the trick by a closer score. On the home grid the Second Hi boys felt more confident and held the opposition to a 7 to 6 mark. Beezer failed to convert the goal, losing what should have been a tie game. O'Neil's playing was the outstanding feature the fracas. He repeatedly gained yardage for the Second Hi boys.

Second Hi A has the outdoor gym two days a week and the basketball games played are being enjoyed by a large number of the pupils.

Junior Sodality Reorganized

On Tuesday, October 10, the Junior Sodality was reorganized with few, but enthusiastic members. The following twelve will form the nucleus—about which a greater Sodality will be grouped in the coming months: H. O'Neil, J. Fitzgerald, B. Spangler, A. Flajole, R. Crock, G. Rohrback, J. Christoph, Jos. Campbell, P. Barry, C. Mahoney, V. Shay, and R. Shade.

At a later meeting the Prefect and Assistants were elected. J. Fitzgerald was chosen to head the Sodality this year. He will be assisted by H. O'Neil and G. Rohrbach. Anyone wishing to join may do so by applying to the Prefects or Assistants. New members will be put on probation for a month or so, thus proving their fitness to be received as regular Sodalists. A general reception in both Junior and Senior Sodalities will be had.

The Tatler

One of the football stars tried to make a quarter-back sneak one day about October 17. As a result he was in the "jug" for a week.

George Aucourt was missing from practice for a week following the Queen Anne game.

Harry Burns has returned to school after an absence of a year.

One of our promising yell leaders takes his "siesta" every morning in the English class. He believes in sleeping late.

"Tiny" Ryan has returned to school for a few days' education.

The "African Dominoes" were the cause of a fisticuff encounter between two prominent students. The Vigilantes attempted to break up a game, with the stated result.

Tommy Glenn believes in the "skipstop" system. He is at school every other day.

We wonder why "Mose" Mullaly has quit the football squad. Perhaps "Owls" keep one in better condition.

"Vin" Kerns is not on the squad any longer. Did Vin turn in his uniform?

One noted person whom we've missed lately is Hubert Barthelmy (no relation to Richard Barthelmess). The "Phat One" returned recently and reported that the dears (deers) are scarce this year.

Say! Where are those Rodolph Valentino trousers? Were not a pair around a few days ago?

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ALUMNI

"Don" O'Brien, husky coal peddler for Milligan & Emt, claims that what "CAN YOU BEAT IT" has to say about the coal shortage is all wrong. "Don" says they can't give in enough orders to exhaust our supply or rush me so fast that we cannot handle all orders promptly.

Eugene White, more commonly known as "Stick", is working for the Union Oil Company at the corner of Broadway and Roy Street. "Stick" would like to have the boys drop in and buy their gas from him.

Charles Sully is following in the footsteps of Roger Coughlin. He is at present working for Albers Brothers. Roger, by the way, was married last month.

Jimmy Logan spent the summer in Alaska, working in the canneries and to all reports, he is still up there.

Seattle College students are making good in athletics in the other Jesuit's institutions in the West. "Mike" Pacarovich and Frank Needles are towers of strength in the "Bull Dogs" line, while Johnny Logan scored two touchdowns against California's "wonder" team.

The younger alumni show more "College spirit" than the old ones, judging by Sunday's game with St. Leo's. Dan Buckley, "Shrimp" Mullane, "Aussy" Hoblitzel, Bob Pierce, Vivian Meagher, Paul Buffalo and Tom Duffy were all there. Thanks to all of you for your loyal support.

SEATTLE COLLEGE ALUMNI AT LOS GATOS, CAL.

By G. STUNTZ

Word has finally come from the Seattle College erpresentatives at the Jesuit Novitiate at Los Gatos, Cal. The two chosen ones of last year's classes are Philip Soreghan and Anthony Baffaro. Both Phil and Tony were universally esteemed about the campus and in their classes, and many interested friends will be glad to hear that they have launched with enthusiasm into their new life, and have found the Novitiate a real home.

Most of the team men will remember Tony for his unbounded loyalty at all College games. Phil showed more than ordinary dramatic talent and was always a leader in school activities. But though we miss them this year, we heartily congratulate them on their early choice of a calling so high. May their lives, offered to such a noble end, be filled with happiness and their later priestly labors draw an abundant harvest.

Eddie Flajole also writes back with equal enthusiasm of the life at Los Gatos. Eddie graduated from S. C. in 1921, and after a year at Gonzaga, determined that he had seen enough of the world. Eddie seems happy as a babe. All who knew Ed had to like him, and all now wish him success in his chosen vocation.

NEAR AND FAR

The Seattle school board last year decided that no dances would be held in any high schools in Seattle in the evening. This bars the annual prom and ball on which much time was spent on the arrangements.—Lincoln Totem.

Lincoln Hi has forty-six in Journalism. This number is divided into two classes I and II. Seven are picked from this group to put out each issue.

We are again exchanging with Loyola College, our friends in the "sunny" South.

The students of Loyola College have formed a club, the Loyola Clb, the purpose of which is to bring the alumni into closer acquaintance with the students. Smokers are planned at different intervals of the school bring the old "grads" shrdlcmfwysh ter $_{\rm m}$ to bring the old "grads" toegther.

The other day at the St. Martin-Freshman game the Pepper Club, a new organization at the Lacey College, made its first appearance. There were about a hundred and fifty fellows at the game representing this club and they made themselves heard. We are under the same difficulty here, lack of numbers-though not of spirit-and we ought to start something on the same idea. The Pepper Club has the talent within itself to stage plays or prepare a mixer or social affair for any occasion. It has its own glee club and quartets, its own orchestra, and, in fact, everything that will boost the College along. If a similar organization were started here there would be enough available talent to help the Student Body whether it would be for some special affair, as College night, or on the field of sports to round up the rooters and contribute the "noise fund."

Three Cheers for Our Yelling Section!

At the last meeting of the A. S. S. C., prior to the St. Leo's football game, it was deemed necessary to have some sort of rooting section for the remainder of the football games. The students unanimously gave the position of "Yell King" to "Ed" Beezer, H. S. "23," and left the entire management of the affair to him.

The results of his efforts were crowned with glory when on Lincoln Playfield, the scene of the game, assisted by his two "Yell Dukes," Leonard Bowie, H. S. "25," and George Danz, H. S. "23," he gave the best exhibition of yell leading seen on any prep gridiron this season.

"Yell King" Ed Beezer adopted the U. of W. system as a standard bringing in a few acrobatic stunts here and there with such harmonious rhythm that it would have given credit to any institution to possess such a trio.

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A Monthly Devoted to the Interests of the Associated Students of Seattle College.

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ARE WE GENTLEMEN?

In this day and age when the red flag and sword of the Soviets are substituted for the white flag and cross of the Crusaders, and when the role of the ancient knight and cavalier has been exchanged for that of the gangster and soap-box orator seems rather old-fashioned to speak of the requirements and attributes of a gentleman. But true gentility and all the other accomplishments that go to make up a gentleman are actually the foundation of civilization, the very core of that vast organization called Society. It is a difficult task to define a gentleman. Scholars have tried to give a definition that would fulfill the requirements, but they have disagreed among themselves regarding the many-sided viewpoints to a gentleman's make Perhaps the best and shortest summary of all this juggling indulged in by these worthy men by the learned Cardinal Newman. says, "It is almost a definition of a gentleman to say that he is one who never inflicts pain."

On the street car; in public; in your speech; in your school; in your home, and lastly, among your fellow creatures, never offend, even in the slightest degree. Remember, when your friends suggest a game, a frolic or anything else that might be considered tricky, ask yourselves, 'Will it hurt anyone?" Will it hurt anybody's good name? Will it spoil any person's property? Will it hurt anyone?" Will it hurt anybody's name? Will it spoil any person's property? it directly or indirectly, inflict pain on my parents, chums or those above me?

And always bear in mind the name of your school. Never let it suffer the tiniest bit of smirching.

Let all these things govern your conduct so that you can consider yourself a gentleman in every sense of the word. If there are any things in this school which ought to be corrected make yourselves a committee of one to do it.

Carry about with you ever these words of Cardinal Newman and see how near you can approach his standard of a gentleman: "One who never inflicts pain."

HALLOWE'EN

November the first rang down the curtain on another of those barbaric Hallowe'en simulations, and, judging from its patrons, it appears to be as popular a mania as ever. The abominable way in which this occasion has been celebrated is a public mockery of one of the Church's greatest feasts—that of All Saints. Christianity and this nonsense are antithetical. Hallowe'en is associated in the popular imagination with the pres-

ence of supernatural influences-primarily eviland with mystic ceremonies. The famous Burns humorously described these in his poem "Hallowe'en," but the people have, through a sort of degeneracy, made the occasion one of ridiculousness. But what is most abhorrent, is the fact that indifferent Catholics not only "celebrate" this eve, but even go so far as to resent the Church's attitude in this regard. "Too Puritanical" is their shibboleth. Moderate pleasure is what they term property destruction and disgraceful parties. The old are as bad as the youngand what can be expected of the youth who has such examples set before him?

But is that the way to usher in the day set aside by the Church for all her saints? Is that the way Catholics honor their sainted dead? Let Protestants and dissenters wallow in this loathsome practice, but in God's name don't let it be said that the Catholic is a party in slandering her dead and triumphant members. "It is a holy and wholesome thought" the Bible says, "to pray for the dead," but it never said to parade around in riotous fashion-doubling for Satan.

YOUR IDEAL

What is your ideal? What, of all the great things you have dreamed, have you set for your goal? Place your true ideal on a pedestal; nothing is too difficult to attain.

Robert Dollar, the head of the Dollar Steamship Co., said that everyone ought to plan and dream, and make their dream come true. "A few years ago I dreamed of Seattle as the great lumber and shipping port with every form of export sailing from her piers, but I never expected my dreams to come true; I imagined they were only day-dreams, but time has proved that as a dreamer, I was a piker. Seattle today is far above my expectations—just so your dreams will turn out, if you work."

Cyril Fairhurst, who gave us such an enlightening talk Columbus Day, dwelt at great length on the difference between men who set up their ideal and work with it ever before them, and those men who are now content with any menial labor simply because they did not pick an ideal. "Set your mark ahead of you and work eternally with it in your mind, as your final goal; make every way-station a stepping stone," he concluded.

If you are to be a success in life, and every Jesuit-trained boy ought to be a success, determine the position you want to occupy, whether it be the president of the bank you are now working in, or Congressman of the state you honor by your residence. Success-that is, material and spiritual success-is nothing more than working for something better and keeping on the narrow path toward that ideal. With your twin steeds, Determination and Industry, driven by the best that is in you, your chariot will reach "its place in the sun" of your ideal.

MONTH OF THE HOLY SOULS

November is the month of the Holy Souls-that is, it is the month dedicated in a special manner by the members of the Church militant to liberating the members of the Church suffering from the cleansing fires of Purgatory. $^{\prime\prime}$

Surely, with this beneficent power in our hands we will not let it go to waste. A little Hail Mary at morning and night, a Memorare, offered to the Consoler of he Afflicted, a brief aspiraion to the Sacred Heart, any one of these has power to bring alleviation to those suffering souls.

EDITORIAL CHAFF

Seattle College teams need a nickname! since our teams have gained recognition on the fields of sport, we have needed some name for them that we might use in our newspaper accounts and in our yells. So we ought to get together and by the combined suggestions of the entire school, be able to pick a suitable nickname. Every Seattle High school in the city has a real cognomen, as the West Seattle Indians, the Broadway Tigers, etc., and we can't be laggards in the race.

Names that have been suggested and considered are: The Braves, Orioles, Cardinals, Bull Dogs, the Micks, the Chiefs, and others more or less cumbersome and long.

Of the above batch of nicknames, the name "Braves", seems to stand out as the most appropriate. But two-hundred heads are better than a few, and if everyone that reads this editorial brings in his suggestion, we will not be without a proper and fitting monicker.

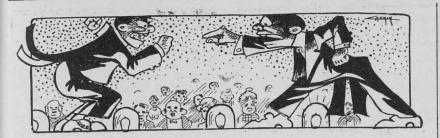
The Lettermen's Club are at work now trying to get a nickname, and if we help, some speedy action will follow. We absolutely have to have a nickname for the football number to come out the first of December, if two or three of us have to get together and evolve a Greek or Roman one.

Every student is forced to admit that the good points of the College-and there are no badare too little extolled. The fault lies not with the school, nor the faculty, but, unfortunately, with ourselves.

Nine-tenths of the people of Seattle seem to be totally unaware of our school's existence, and one-half of the remainder conclude from their meagre knowledge that the Seattle College is a species of business college or, perhaps, confuse it with the Methodist institution bearing a similar name. There is one cause for this condition-dormant initiative; one remedy-talk up the College to everybody you meet; let them know what it is, why it is, and where.

I SUPPOSE EVERYONE KNOWS

Who beat St. Leo's 18 to 0. "Mike" Monagle Went over For the first, Fox fell over For the next And Egan Tripped over For the last touchdown. Bernie writes about birds. Octopuses are his favorite. Fourth High Got their rings And most of them Have lost theirs But should be able To find them Because their initials Are engraved. November is a good month For advertising And especially On the twentieth. Ballard walked on us.



FOOLOSOPHY

Hello, folks: Notice the way our contemporary, the Palestra, economizes: one picture serves for the football captain and the student body president.

I wonder if the trouble in Turkey will cause the price of the dittoes to rise.

* * * Social Notes

Leo Burke, our dashing football captain and Student Body President, and Ed O'Connor, another well-known College athlete, took a trip to the land of nod, Columbus Day.

Si Bezner has joined the ranks of the College.

O'Connor informed me that he played third base at Mercer Playfield. I would not have doubted him had I not seen him at fullback.

Around the middle of October some terrible sounds came from the Palestra office. The yell dukes were practicing.

If hair meant brains one of our scintillating footballers would have more wisdom than the Seven Wise Men rolled together.

Our contemporary, the P.-I., gave Queen Anne a write-up, and Burke also, about the flying tackle. The rooters yelled "Give 'em the ax in the neck." Burke got it in the neck but it wasn't any ax that got him.

John Murphy, our esteemed special writer, suggests Kelly Pool safest of all sports.

The yell leader felt the effects of St. Leo's game a good deal.

There were quite a bunch of rooters at the game also. We had a hard time keeping them both together.

Eddie Beezer has graduated from water boy. The younger member of the Beezer family has fallen heir to the job.

Geo. Danz, our representative of the Yacht Club, regrets that he cannot take us for a yacht cruise. The oars are broken.

We Want a Nickname

Bill Kendall, our two-bit back, should be called the bounceback. (He does.)

FAMOUS LAST WORDS

"Let's go down the path."

POME

Lives of cowboys all remind us,
As a horse all day they ride,
From the sample that we've all had
They must have a toughened hide.

Some of us do not appreciate a football game; pay one buck to get in and get four quarters for it.

ADVICE

Don't take any gates on Hallowe'en, because someone might get mad at you and take offence (a fence).

Ham: I see the Kaiser is going to start another war.

Egg: How come?

Ham: Oh, he's going to get married.

FOOLISHOSOPHY

I want to say a word with some sense
—if possible—

All turn out and yell at the games— "Lest we forget," by Woodyard Kindling.

A Dream, 2 A. M., Following Thanksgiving Dinner

Caesar—"I cannot get a meaning from this line from Cobb Cidero." Cicero—"Bother me not Caesar, between shorthand and typewriting I shall be buggy soon."

Caesar—"I'd rather have a 'pony' than a buggy."

Silence—2 minutes.

Caesar—"Cicero?"

Cicero—"How would you conjugate 'ain't?"

Cicero-"I wouldn't do it."

Cicero—"Is O'Hearn a foreign

Caesar—"I think it has something to do with Ballard."

"Say do we have to know the origin of the Volstead Act."

Cicero—"Uh, Huh. Say, 'Sneezes' old top, they're playing the 'Shriek' at the 'jitney struggle' tonight, let's go."

Caesar—"Alright. Say, gotta a coupla school slugs?"

-FISCHER.

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TO A HEAD-GEAR

It's played it's part in every game, Still never graced the Hall of Fame, It's always with you just the same, The head-gear.

You fling it from you when your mad, It falls upon the side-line sad; With head in mud you wish you had, Your head-gear.

The quarter-back the signal blurts, He takes the ball and then he spurts, He hits the line, it never hurts—

The head-gear.

Our waning years recall much lore, Of football played in mud and gore, Frail skulls, thick pates, 'twill guard no more.

Our head-gear.

So here's to you old pal of mine, You've helped us all to buck the line, You've played your part and played it fine,

Old head-gear.

ED. O'CONNOR, '26.

S. C. vs. Queen Anne

HOWARD LE CLAIRE

Seattle College met its third setback of the season at Mercer field, Oct. 12, by the score of 6 to 0. The Hilltoppers, however, fought hard for the victory and got it only by completing a long and rather lucky pass. Burke and O'Connor were both knocked out during the contest, while Conklin sustained a bad cut over the left eye. Paul, O'Hearn and Rock starred for the Collegians, while Wellock and Cady were the shining lights for the Quays.

The kickoff started the game promptly at 4:00 o'clock, and both teams went to their work with lots of pep and fight. In thefirst play Frank Conklin received his injury, but got back into the fray in the second half. the second quarter when Wellock shot a long pass to Cady. The Hilltoppers, unable to break through the strong College defense, had attempted several passes and finally completed one, which spelled defeat for the Collegians.

Wellock's Passing a Great Feature Wellock, the Quay quarterback,

proved himself in his accurate passing and football strategy. The pass to Cady was the feature of the game. The ball shot from Wellock's hand and sailed for twenty-five yards to Cady, who had but to put his foot over the line for a touchdown.

Second Half A Battle

The second half of the melee was a fight from the start and a worse fight at the finish. The College aggregation tightened up and were as immovable as Gibraltar. The Queen Anne men in this half displayed great ability in necktie tackling. Captain Burke was hit hard several times and knocked out twice before he was forced to leave the game. After he had intercepted a pass and gone down

(Continued on page 8)

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GLEANINGS LITERARY

THE BEAUTIES OF SEATTLE

By Carl Gnecchi

Before the railroad's thin lines of steel wound their way through the rugged Rockies, Elliott Bav was the picturesque threshold over which one must pass to gain entrance into the little Siwash town of Seattle, the scene of untold mysteries and adventure

With the ramroads came the for tune-hunters, bringing with them all that represents civilization and the modern world. But still more beautiful than the dream of fortunes quickly made, are the beauties surrounding this city, which, until a scant half century ago was difficult to find on the

Situated between two snowy ranges of mountains, with old Rainier standing as a faithful sentinel; and nestled amidst the green foothills that sweep down from the higher country beyond, it lies in peace and contentment for the appreciative eye to behold.

To the north, south and east, these timber-covered hills as they roll away in all directions, become enveloped in a misty, purple haze. Puget Sound, to the west, a radiant body of water which has broken away from the ocean and made its way far into the mainland, is the abiding place of many wonderful islets and secluded coves.

By means of a sailing craft, through the government canal one may gain access to Lake Washington, whose fresh blue waters reflect the fleecy clouds of the azure sky above. Here the shore, where green-berried trees spread their cooling shade o'er the broad, curving boulevard, where twittering birds flit merrily from bough to bough, where the odor of sweet, fragrant flowers mingled with the woody scent of bushy firs, exhilarates the senses like rare perfume; we find many artistic homes, the dwelling places of those who find comfort and joy in residing close to nature.

This is Seattle as we find it today, the Gateway to the Orient; the Queen City of the Coast; the dream of the pioneers come true.

"VINCIT QUI SE VINCIT'

By R. A. Young

It was a clear, cold morning in October, when Harry Goodrich, the son of a well-to-do widower, wended his way towards his place of business on Wall Street. An air of excitement prevailed because of strained relations between the United States and a neighboring foe, and glaring head-lines in the morning papers added fuel to protecting them with a hail of shells the fire. The general trend of con- from their machine guns. The gun versation was the probable outcome of the New World. That war was cer- coals rearranged themselves. He serene sky of our hopes and expecta-

tain no one doubted. The government! had placed immense orders in the another sip of wine; then retired. hands of the munition manufacturers, and a general order had been issued for volunteers to be in readiness. The standing army was put on a war footing and the navy distributed along both coasts.

The next morning, October 14th, the papers published the fatal message, The great metrop-'War Declared." olis became a maze of cars, soldiers and civilians. The recruiting offices were crowded, and for blocks around a great throng gathered, eager to serve their colors.

Every factory and machine shop was turned into a munition plant, and a deafening roar filled the city. Smoke belched from chimneys day and night, men and women worked in shifts and the traffic never ceased.

Down the bay in the morning mist slowly moved a fleet of gray monsters visible as their war paint merged into the surrounding waters.

Harry Goodrich was an only child and was, naturally, spoiled. He had been brought up with a nurse at his heels and a servant at his beck and call. Now that war had come upon his country, he was put on his mettle; his nurse could no longer shape his way, his servants no longer bear his burdens. Nevertheless his spirit revolted. He had come from a wellto-do family and had looked forward to a life of pleasure—the thought of becoming an ordinary soldier, common cannon food, had never entered his head. He determined, then and there, to do his bit at the fireside. He would distribute money to raise regiments, train and equip them, provide Red Cross supplies and means of transportation. What more could they expect of him? That he enlist and go to war was out of the

Instead of going to the office he tucked his newspaper under his arm and turned toward home. On arriving at the gate, he paused a few moments to reflect, then mounted the steps and slammed the door behind

A cheerful log-fire burned in the sitting room, and young Goodrich drew up a huge arm-chair and dropped into it. In answer to his summons the butler entered carrying a box of cigars and a glass of wine, which he placed on the table nearby. Harry took a sip of wine, lit a cigar, then crossed his legs and settled back comfortably in his chair. As he gazed into the burning embers, he saw, vividly portraved in the distance the rugged outline of the enemy's trenches. A group of the foe were erecting a huge gun while their comrades were discharged and recoiled, and he saw

started from his reverie and took

During the next few weeks Harry Goodrich used the phrase "opposed to war," so often that he almost began to believe it. He built his defense upon it, strengthened it, fortified it, made it impregnable, and retreated before every truth. One night as he lay in bed, unable to sleep, in one single moment his mighty fortress was reduced to smouldering ruins.

He was thinking of his comrades who were being sent off to the front; even his butler and chauffeur, all had given money, but they would give more-thev would give their life's blood!

At seven o'clock the next morning Harry was up, dressed, the first at the recruiting office and was assigned to Camp Dix.

Six weeks later he was in active fighting in the front line trenches. A cold rain which had been falling steadily, soon turned to snow. Cannon thundered, shrapnel burst, rifles cracked out intermittently and the wounded moaned. Harry took his place with his comrades, and then came the charge. Men fell about him as bullets reached their mark. Guns were roaring and a curtain of smoke hung over the enemy's trenches. The din was fearful. Huge cannon were pouring tons of high explosives over their heads. As Goodrich gained the enemy's trenches a snarling bullet struck him; he fell; all became dark and he seemed to be carried swiftly and smoothly back from the field of

It was a beautiful spring day, the sun shone through the budding trees, birds twittered gayly and the sky was dotted with fleecy clouds. Harry Goodrich lay weak but out of danger. A bursting shrapnel shell had torn the flesh from his leg, and nasty scars on his hip showed the work of a savage machine gun; but the worst was over. He was propped up with pillows near the window. His father came toward him, and said: "Harry, I knew you weren't a coward, you just didn't understand." Tears came to Harry's eyes, but they were tears of joy, not of pain.

COLUMBUS AND

SUCCESS

By Wm. Ogden

Often times it requires great courage and perseverance to pursue our life's course in the face of failure, opposition and ridicule. Still more irksome is the task of molding the fragments of a roasted existence into an exemplary life.

Not infrequently the course of the long, long road seems to turn abruptly into a steep rocky ascent, making of the struggle for shipping supremacy his brothers blown into oblivion as the further progress impossible. The

tions darkens and the sun of success is obscured by the sombre clouds of failure. But what very often appears to be a hopeless descent into the bottomless abyss of failure is but the dawning of a new and greater success.

A certain Canadian lumberman, by name, Mr. Joggins, conceived the novel idea of transporting some logs from Canada to New York in a boom. At one place in the journey, however, the boom was dashed to bits and with it the criginal plan of Mr. Joggins was also shattered. The experiment, though, far from being a failure, was successful beyond the most optimistic dream: of its author. By following the courses of the individual logs as they scattered into different waters, the government was enabled to determine the direction of numerous ocean currents, which is of inestimable value to marine geography.

Singularly, the success of the rubber industry, and subsequent to its development the numerous conveniences that have been made possible, is owing to the many unsuccessful experiments of Mr. Goodrich. In his own town he was regarded as a lunatic. His family was in dire need, yet day after day he was found mixing various combinations, vainly trying to find one that would suit his purpose. It happened one day that while he was moving one of his mixtures some of it dropped on a hot stove. He was astounded and could scarcely believe his eyes for the result was that which he had so vainly sought after.

As we look about us in the world we often see the success of failure. So, too, is the case of that adventurous Italian who first set foot on the American continent, failure was success. Columbus eagerly wished to find a short route to India. He had neither money nor ships to make his dreams a reality, and difficulty, ridicule and failure beset his path at every turn. We will not recount the story of his plea for ships, his difficulty in obtaining men and his perilous cruise, but pass them over as being too familiarly known.

But let us delve a little deeper into the effects of this voyage. It is true that Columbus failed. He failed dismally in his efforts to open up a short route to India, but therein lay his great success. He opened up to the world a vast expanse of territory. teeming with wealth of every description. Europe was thrown into a frenzied state by the contemplation of the possibilities of this discovery. Commerce was given a great impetus and international competition became very keen. Moreover, Columbus succeeded in proving that the world, instead of being flat, was a sphere. He cancelled the fears and superstitions of the inbabitants of the old world by his daring and at the same time, immortalized his own name.

(Continued on page 7)

COLUMBUS AND SUCCESS

(Continued from page 6)

Let us learn from Columbus that no matter what the world thinks, we can solve our difficulties by trusting in God and persevering along the road He points out to us. In daily life we can see men who have dispersed the gloom of failure and permitted the light of success of shine forth by dogged perseverance. When failure comes, let us turn to the examples they have given and from them derive encouragement.

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SPORTS





Our Artist's Conception of "Maury" O'Hearn, the Husky Half, Getting Off One of His Spirals

Team Shows Real Power Against St. Leo's

GEORGE STUNTZ

Captain Burke's Irish Terrors battled their way to a clean cut victory over the St. Leo High School eleven of Tacoma, Sunday, Oct. 22, at Broadway Athletic Field. The College boys made three touchdowns, but failing to kick goal on each attempt, the score stood 18-0 at the final whistle. The Micks showed their superiority in every department of the game. O'Connor and Burke being especially brilliant on sweeping end runs and off tackle bucks.

The first score came after five minutes of play. O'Connor, substituting for Monagle, who went to right half, replacing O'Donnell, made 22 yards off right tackle. Heney on an end around play made first down in two attempts. Egan tore 7 more yards off left tackle, and Monagle plunged through center for the first score. Egan's drop kick for the extra point went wide and before the ball was again in motion the first quarter was

The second and third periods were see-saw affairs. The large, enthusistic crowd of spectatirs was given a thrill however, when O'Connor on a pass from Kendall was away for what appeared to be a certain touchdown. only to be downed by Brown, the plucky Lion quarter on the 10-yard

Unable to gain through the College stone wall defense. Reciconi attenpted to punt from the 1-yard line, but Conklin, who was now in his regular position at tackle, blocked the kick and Fox fell on the ball over the line

(Continued on page 8)

THE SPORTLIGHT

Kendall-Oconnor

"Icky" Connell, the giant tackle, who is out for the remainder of the season with an infected arm, is sporting an "ARCTIC" coat, made from the hides of ten African Whangdoodles (very rare).

"Bo" Conklin, the Renton wildman, startled the football squad for several nights with a system of yelling originated by himself. Each time "Bo" got his hands on the ball, he let out a wild yell that instantly obtained for him the right of way.

No wonder the backfield men made such good yardage through the right side of the line in the St. Leo's game, with such a trio as Egan, Paul and Heney opening up the holes. A play through this side of the line was almost always good for the necessary vardage.

Joe Penoza, the Rudolph of Football, has started a new fad in the school. "Dom Polski" is painting all the headgears with the school colors. Incidentally, Joseph is reaping a slight reward for his trouble.

Burke and O'Connor, the knockout twins, pulled the Damon and Pythias act after the Queen Anne encouter. Burke would go around hollering for O'Connor, while the latter would retaliate by paging Lee.

"Pee Wee" Kendall, the diminutive quarter-back, has made good in his | It happened way back in the twenties, new position. The little fellow handles the team like a veteran and every once in a while gets away with the ball before the opposition notices his disappearance.

The one and only "Wally" Patten was seen in a new role at the St. Leo's game. "Wally" was head linesman, and except for a few slight errors in mental arithmetic, performed his duties in a capable manner.

Battling Barton, Dan Salt's only rival, put on a smoker for the Casevs the other night. According to all reports the bouts on the card were very good. The feature bout of the evening was between "Irish" Hurley and K. O. Sallee. These two clever bantams put up an exciting scrap. Barton and Townsend put up another clever exhibition of the manly art. This bout resulted in a draw. Gallagher and Abrams also boxed a draw in the preliminary.

William "Bim" Fox, the boy comedian, always wears down the fellow playing opposite him in a football game, by telling him funny stories and riddles. Then when his opponent is overcome with a fit of laughing, "Bim"

comes back and tells the signalbarker that he has his man under control.

A "Vigilance Committee" made it's appearance at the College during the yelling practices, the members of which took it upon themselves to round up all laggards who did not show enough school spirit to be present on the occasion.

Lee Burke, the lanky halfback, got away a nice punt in the St. Leo's game, a la "Dink" Templeton. The kick in question travelled 50 yards, and was high enough to let the ends down on the Tacoma safety in time to down him in his tracks.

After two of the backfield men were rendered hors de combat in the Queen Anne battle by some hard tackling, the local quarterback called on "Maury" O'Hearn, the Ballard giant, to do the ground gaining for the College. The "Quays" found it difficult to stop this baby.

George "Colonel" Stuntz, who possesses the friendly football pants, and who wears the remainder of his football togs in the latest Parisian manner, has blossomed forth as a reporter.

POETRY

AS TOLD BY A VETERAN FOOT-BALL STAR IN 1972. By Geo. Stuntz

When teams were crazy for goals, When the hills and paths 'round Ballard

Were thronged with thousands of

The field was like that of a pasture Where the cattle look vainly for hay, Where mud and rain was the master, T'was an awful place to play.

They'd slip and slide, and skid and tumble,

And there wasn't one who could hold the ball:

Every play turned out a fumble, And every run turned out a fall.

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PETER MICHAEL

202 PIKE STREET

Team Shows Real Power Against St. Leo's

(Continued from page 7) for the second touchdown. Egan again failed to send the oval through the uprights.

The College kicked off and the ball was returned 20 yards. St. Leo then made two first downs in as many plays through the efforts of Reciconi, their plunging fullback. The Seattle line now took on the apperance of the stubborn mule and refused to move an inch. It was Seattle College's ball, and Burke punted 45 yards. A pass was broken up by O'Donneil, and on the next play Egan picked up a St. Leo's fumble and dashed across the chalk for the final tally. His try for goal was high and wide. The game ended with the pigskin in St. Leo's possession in the middle of the field.

The College line had something to do in every play, and did it to perfection while the repeated gains of Burke and O'Connor in the back-field speak for themselves. For St. Leo's, Recicone was the ontstanding performer. The line-up was as follows:

Seattle Colle	ge	St. Leo
Heny	R. E. L	Schultz
Eagan	R. T. L	Jensen
Paul	R. G. L	Hahn
Alexander	C	Petzen
Aucort	L. G. R	Pizzi
Rock	L. T. R.	Tigar
Fox		
Egan	R.T. Hubba	ard (Capt.)
O'Donnell	_R.H.L	Resiconi
Burke	L. H. RW	ardsworth
Monagle	F	Bannon

Substitutions: Seattle College-O'Connor for Monagle, Monagle for O'Donnell, Conklin for Paul, Paul for Alexander. St. Leo's-Coon for Jensen, Jensen for Pizzi.

Referee-Mullane. Umpire-Buckley. Head Linesman-Patten.

TEAM

Port Orchard

West Seattle *

Roosevelt

St. Leo's

vs. S. C.

Kirkland

Thanksgiving Day

find Thanksgiving Day again with us. For the little boy those words bring up visions of all the edibles of the country. To others, it means a day of thanksgiving to the Almighty God who so blessed them throughout the year. For two and a half centuries, dating from the earliest Plymouth days, when this salutary practice was inaugurated, the day had been celebrated in a rather provincial man-

Abraham Lincoln, in 1863, perceiving its desirability, issued the first presidential proclamation recommending its national observance.

Each year succeeding presidents have followed his example and have delegated the last Thursday in November as a day for nationwide Thanksgiving. But it is more than proper that this country should give one day in a cycle of three hundred and sixty-five, to the thanking of God. Happy are those who thank God every day throughout the year. And, though some may look upon Thanksgiving Day as an occasion to display their gastronomic ability, let us recall the many reasons for which we owe thanks to God-not one paltry day in the whole year, but every day.

S. C. vs. Queen Anne

(Continued from page 5)

the field with it for thirty yards, he was downed by a flying tackle around his neck, and on the next play he crumpled up and had to be taken out. O'Connor was laid out when he was taking the ball on an end run.

O'Hearn Plays Great Game

Bill Kendall, the plucky College quarter, used O'Hearn to the greatest advantage in the last quarter of the game, and the husky end was a giant of strength against the Hilltopper's de-

The lineups were: Seattle College

Beattle Colleg	36	Queen Anne
Ferrandini	L.E.	Schroeder
Aucourt	L. T.	White
Conklin	L.G.	Schneider
Paul	_ C	Coon
Rock	R. G.	Bloomsness
Egan	R.T.L.	Jensen
O'Hearn	R. E.	Cady
Kendall		
Curran	R. H.	Souders

DATE

Nov. 11th

Nov. 15th

Nov. 22nd

Nov. 26th

Nov. 8th

Burke (Capt.) __ L. H. __Farthingham Substitutions: Seattle College-Moriarty for Conklin, Conklin for Moriarty, O'Donnell for O'Connor, Fox for

O'Connor___

Ferrandini, Monagle for O'Donnell, O'Donnell for Monagle, Monagle for Burke. Queen Anne-Wellock for

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SEATTLE COLLEGE-

BROADWAY GAME

(Continued from Page 1) and off toward the sidelines. Curran caught the ball and started towards the Broadway goal but was downed by Stirrat after he had covered ten vards of the distance.

College Ball

It was the College's ball on the Tigers' twenty-yard line. On the first down O'Hearn attempted a pass but it went wild. On the next play O'Connor carried the ball off-tackle for a three-yard gain; Burke dropped back to carry the ball but was stopped at the line, so he called Moriarity, the husky tackle, back to try a dropkick. which sailed from his educated toe squarely between the uprights.

Paul Star

For the College the work of Paul stood out, while Heney on defense and Rock on passes were good.

Next week the team journeys over to Kirkland to engage the husky farmers in mortal combat, and promise to bring home their scalp in revenge of last year's 27 to 9 defeat.

Wednesday's Line-up

Seattle Col	lege—	Broadway—
Rock	R.E.	Grummett
Moriarty _	R.T	Greathouse
Paul	R.G	Hill
Aucort	C	G. Meister
Penoza	L.G	Case
Conklin	L.T	Stirrat
Heney	L.E.	Ryan
Burke	Q	English
Curran	R.H	- Waggener
O'Hearn _	L.H	Hull
O'Connor	F.	E. Meister
College	substitutions:	Ferrinidini
for Heney;	O'Donnell for	Paul.

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N. B.—The games marked with an asterisk (*) are only probable. There is also a probability of a game with Auburn Hi and Moran as well

TENTATIVE SCHEDULE

of Remaining Football Games of Season

PLACE

Kirkland

Hiawatha Plyfld.

Roosevelt

Tacoma

Port Orchard