

3-25-1933

Spectator 1933-03-25

Editors of The Spectator

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

Recommended Citation

Editors of The Spectator, "Spectator 1933-03-25" (1933). *The Spectator*. 7.
<http://scholarworks.seattleu.edu/spectator/7>

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.

SPECTATOR

Vol. 1. No. 7.

Seattle College

Week Ending March 25, 1933

PLANS FOR GET-TOGETHER
MEETING TO BE DISCUSSED

NEW NAME FOR PAPER

In an interview granted the Spectator, Fr. Peronteau, Dean of Seattle College announced that the next meeting of the Seattle College Alumni Association, will be held Sunday morning, April 2, At the S.C. highschool, 12th Ave. N. and E. Miller Streets.

Fr. Peronteau urges that everyone attend because during this meeting plans will be perfected for the mammoth annual general alumni breakfast, to be held in St. Joseph's auditorium on May 6.

Every student knows that he is de facto a member of the Alumni Association, and should make every attempt to be active at these meetings.

After mass and breakfast an interesting and educational program is presented, and the business of the Association settled.

Remember the date and lay plans to be there now!

Last week the governor of this state affixed his signature to a bill which vitally affected Seattle College. That bill exempts private schools from future taxation. Okay! Governor Martin.

SPRING INFORMAL DRAWS NEAR

Spring has come. Birds, bees, etc., are flitting hither and yon. Young men's fancies lightly turn to thoughts of love.

And by the same token, the students of Seattle College are beginning to plan their annual "big splurge". This affair, which we hope to make an annual custom is our one big dance on a grand scale.

In this we put on all the "dog" we can muster.

President Sylvester has been in conference with the dean and Fr. Rector discussing the pros and cons of the affair. But Howard needs support to put this across. He promises for this year, the same grand splendour of last year and at a more reasonable price. However, he warns that this necessarily implies more effort on the part of the students.

As a result of graduations and withdrawals, the greater part of the dance committee of last year is missing, and a new committee

THEATAS STAFF PUTS NAME CHOICE UP TO STUDENTS

The staff of the school paper at their March 10, meeting, voted to put the choice of whether the school paper should be renamed or not, up to the students. This action was the result of constant criticism of the paper's name on grounds it was illegible to all but Greek students, and did not convey the information desired in a newspapers title.

Students will be asked individually their preference in the matter, and if favoring the change, the name they consider apropos. The most popular name will then be selected from those submitted as the choice of the student body.

(contd. from col. 2)

Dance Soon

must be recruited from the student body at once.

To attend to this and to other problems confronting the student body, Mr. Sylvester, student body president intends calling a student body meeting at the first opportunity

STAFF MEETING

The staff of the Spectator will hold a meeting Friday morning at 10.56AM in the Press Room. Not only the present staff, but all these interested, come.

Staff

The Spectator is published once a week by the Associated Students of Seattle College. Person other than students desiring copies should address the editor

Editor.....W.F.Jahn
Assistant Editor...Earl Sifferman
Chief Reporter.....John Geis
Art Editor.....Francis Townsend
Personals.....James Casey
Literature.....Art Olmer
Books.....John Martin
Reporters..Freeley-Hurley-Lecture

HERE'S CHANCE TO CRITICISE THE POETS

What poems do you like the best? Sigmund Fogler, who is making an investigation for New York University, of public tastes in poetry wants to know.

He asks that you send him a list of your favorite poems, with or without comment. His address is Tilden High School, Brooklyn, N.Y.

Here is a chance for all who took the course in English literature last quarter to give their opinions of the best English poems.

EDITORIAL

The value of the modern newspaper to a modern community was shown in Butte Montana during the recent bank holiday. The town's two newspapers suspended and in the absence of a reliable news agency, rumours flew wild in the town.

Reports of the wildest sort flew from lip to lip, and people paid as much as seventy five cents to read a telegram from the outside.

Compare this with Seattle where newspapers put out extra editions upon the receipt of news of new developments, and kept the public well informed at all times.

ADVT. Drink old Doc Smoggs Indian Bitters, good for man and beast.

HERE AND THERE WITH THE STUDENTS

Prof. McLane is seriously thinking of sending in those masterpieces -- short stories--he received in the Frosh English Exam to the Magazines. With the rejection slips he will receive, no doubt he would be able to paper all the rooms in the College.

Joe Drew, Ward Harvey, and Jim Casey remembered St. Patrick last Saturday nite--for awhile anyway. The feast was celebrated properly--just ask the neighbours!

Tom Owens and Jack Gallagher, two sons of Erin were sadly disappointed in their observance of St. Patrick's day until they finally found Valma.

Bill Jahn is thinking of starting a stock farm with Father Reidy as a partner. Bill will turn out horses so fast the money will fairly roll in.

Ross Crogen is back in school this quarter. Welcome home, Ross.

"Black Jack" Lucid got stuck in the mud out Kirkland way again. Too bad she doesn't live in town Lou-ssid.

Mullaney dropped school this quarter. He's working in Port Angeles.

Maher copped first prize again Friday nite at the Trianon.

Fr. Prangy is still looking for O'Leary's lab exercises.

Freeley, yours'e is so quaint.

DISAGREEMENT AMONG NEWSPAPER MEN

Perhaps genius should be chloroformed before it becomes senile. Some men are great in old age, others are foolish. I refer to the action of George Bernard Shaw.

After butchering the feelings of Miss Helen Keller, a blind and deaf woman who has borne her troubles philosophically, Mr. Shaw proceeds to inform her that "all Americans are blind and deaf-and dumb".

These are not the words of genius. They are the mouthings of a doddering old fool who has had his day and feels no qualms in insulting a grand lady who has met much greater people than G.B.S. And Miss Keller received sympathy from the really great men because they realized that cold intelligence, which Shaw undoubtedly possesses, cannot be substituted for the altruistic emotions, which Mr. Shaw seems to lack.

Moreover, the American people are not dumb. A few days ago these people went through a great financial crisis with smiles on their lips. Americans know pretty well what they want, and they usually take steps to get it. Mr. Shaw's England found nothing wrong with

our help and money' during the war. The A.E.F. could just as well mean "After England failed". Mr. Shaw does not know America. That is unfortunate for Mr. Shaw.

SPRING

With the opening days of spring, we once more find our friend, Hamlet, on the links.

"To tee or not to tee
---that is the question---

Whether 'tis nobler
for the pie-eyed
duffer

To dig up gobs of
earth to be retrieved
By rakes and barrows
of outraged sword
keepers,
Or to take arms against
a sea of divots,
To cease to make a
plowshare of the mash-
ie,

And paste the pill in-
stead. To loft, to lob,
To fozzle or to flub-
perchance to slice.
But there's the fear
of plunking on the
rough,
That oft-discovered
country where the dub
Disports the major
portion of his time."
Sock!!!

"To Hellospont with
this soliloquizing.
Can you tie that for
high and fancy slicing?
I should have used the
brassie, not the cleek-
That dam-aged ball hath
landed in the creek."

---. "Cuckoos"

WIT OF THE WEAK

To create the proper mental attitude for perusing this colyum, let us intone that soul-stirring Moslem prayer: "Allah, Allah, Allah-tosis."

Historical note: There is no truth to the rumor that Caesar wore sandals because he thought there were enough "heels" in the Senate.

And, while on the subject of senates, we hasten to add that the only senate that ever balanced a budget with "figures", was Mack Sennett.

And then there's the big Swede who says: "Let's Scandinavian fight on dry land." (No, we don't explain them.)

And here is the latest monstrosity, in the form of a "sonnet". (Take note, Mr. McLane.)

Me
and Bill went
Down to the
Picture show
The other night.
The orchestra
Played
"Over There,"
And Bill
Thought it was
The national anthem---
Bill stood up.
So did I,
Darn Bill.

Ho, Hum! The exams
are over.

BASKETBALL

Seattle College recently completed a successful season of basketball under the able coaching of Dr. Logan. Now the time has come to join in the fun by picking a mythical team. We say fun, for that is all it really amounts to, at best. Realizing, however, that such teams do not alter the standings of a team, and that they do not affect in any way the value of a player to his team, we are holding an a more material sense to a very prevalent belief in that ancient principle of Democratic politics, that "to the victors belong the spoils."

Those one or two spectators who devoted their attentions to the College basketball games realize, in spite of its being called an indoor sport, that it is hardly suited to bridge, dominoes, or ordinary tiddle winks. No, the object of the game is to throw a ball through a basket, but since the basket-throwing has been directed--through some unforgivable oversight of the rule makers--at a basket which has no bottom, the ball must be thrown through it repeatedly, and there seems to be no objective to the game. Practically the entire effort of the players is devoted to the seizing of one of the opponents by the

slack of the pants--of which there is none to speak--or in biting him on the nose or ear, or in kicking his shins or ribs in order to gain the ball.

It is only fitting that those men who have aroused to fierce pitch the aesthetic sensibilities of the rather select audiences should be rewarded in a substantial (may we call food a substance, Fr. Reidy?) manner. Therefore, the "spoils" in the form of a banquet will be given on Tuesday evening, March 28. The time and place to be announced Monday morning.

RADIO CLUB



A little over a week ago, the Radio Club suffered its disappointing setback when it was found, on returning to school from over the week end, that some person or persons had made off with the greatly admired antenna, which had been put up shortly before. The scoundrels,

whoever they were, made off with about 200 feet of wire and 6 insulators.

The wire was neatly removed from the pole to which it was attached and then clipped at a point near the building. Enraged members of the club are now scouring the neighborhood, searching for any new clotheslines which may have been erected, in the hope that they may obtain more antenna wire or, better yet, that they may catch the culprits.

But now for some good news. Good authority has it that John Heeschon, our Treasurer and a charter member meets everyone on the street nowadays with a smile. The reason is probably due to the fact that John finally received his long-awaited call letters and will soon be on the air with his new station. John's call is W7CXN. Meanwhile, we are wondering what happened to Sifferman's license which, for some peculiar reason, has not reached its destination.

The Radio Club is very grateful to Jacobson for the donation of a loud speaker to the Club.

While this is going on, Geis wishes to inform the Janitor that two fuses are blown in the Radio Room.