

4-22-1933

## Spectator 1933-04-22

Editors of The Spectator

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### Recommended Citation

Editors of The Spectator, "Spectator 1933-04-22" (1933). *The Spectator*. 11.  
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# —SPECTATOR—

Vol. 1. No. 11.

Seattle College.

Week Ending Apr 22, 1933.

## STUDENT ELECTION NEARS

### DATE SET FOR BIG

#### ALUMNI MEETING!

Alumni leaders are laying plans to make the next meeting of the Alumni Association the biggest in the history of the organization.

Plans have been completed for a most interesting program, for a large turn out of former High School and College students is expected.

Every member of Seattle College is invited and expected to be at the meeting. And it will be good to keep in mind the fact that the final exams will be held in another month and---well, maybe some of the present students will become alumni.

The usual routine of the Alumni meetings will be followed---consisting of Mass, Communion and breakfast, followed by a short program.

Mass starts at 9:00 o'clock and the meeting will be over sometime between 10:30 and 11:00.

Remember---

The Date--May 7

The Time--9 A.M.

The Place--St. Joseph's Church.

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### SPRING INFORMAL

#### DROPPED!

The Seattle College Spring Informal which was originally planned as an annual event has been dropped from the list of activities for the Spring Quarter.

Due to the general scarcity of money, the faculty was at first opposed to the plan, and so when consent was finally given, it was too late to get a good date for any of the better places in town.

The Students felt that if there could be no real display in the Informal, if there could be no lavish party as a climax to the years activities and as a farewell to the graduating students, there would be no reason to bother with anything public at all.

It is a shame that the Spring Informal could not be made into an annual event, receiving the best efforts of both faculty and student body.

It has always been successful both socially and financially in the past, and should have been this year.

### STUDENT LEADERS

#### TO BE CHOSEN !

Student leaders for the next scholastic year will soon be chosen.

During the early part of the month of May, student officers consisting of president, vice-president, and secretary-treasurer, will be elected.

This notice is given in advance so that students may consider and select those who are capable and inclined towards student-office work.

This year's election is extremely important as student officers will be called upon to do much work next year.

The heavier enrollment together with an increase in student activities will require a good school-spirited fellow for president.

The other two offices are also very important and should be filled by those who are enthused over the bright future of Seattle College, and who will gladly furnish their time to bring that future closer to us.

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### THINGS I NEVER KNEW TILL NOW.

With apologies to Walter Winchell, another good columnist, we present our "I know everybody and his racket" column.

#### Notre Dame

A student photographer financed his college education by furnishing students with pictures of themselves standing with the late Knute Rockne. He charged five dollars per picture, and the whole thing was done by double exposure.

#### Miami U.

A smart upperclassman printed the words Campus Pass on several hundred cards and sold them at the depot to arriving frosh.

#### U of Utah

Students of the U of Utah manage to meet expenses by cruising the residential districts and picking up dogs and cats that look as though they had good homes. The rewards are quite handsome.

#### Pennsylvania

A dormitory policeman buys oak boards at a few cents a foot, scrolls them out in the shape of paddles and sells them for \$1.50. 300 per cent profit - sounds like the stock market.

### THE LAST WORD IN BOOK REVIEWS

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Upton Sinclair, the first California word-crosser ever to grow fists on book print, has just crated and shipped off his greatest portrait of a man, UPTON SINCLAIR PRESENTS WILLIAM FOX.

We all know what happened to William Fox when his company decided that he was excess baggage. But now for the first time are we permitted to see why, how and where the funds were distributed. When it is all over you feel that you have been privileged to witness one of the greatest tragedies that money has ever brought upon men. And you know, too, that your witness chair is as close to the fireside of reality as was the chair of the author who interviewed the subject and made that interview the content of this book.

As in all great portraiture, this is the face of a man which reflects in its texture the complete impress of his time.

It is the kind of stuff which stains the memory with an indelible wine. It is a book not even an earthquake would make you hesitate about completing.

### SOME CALL IT HUMOR WIT OF THE WEAK

Suddenly he crouched, a beast of prey ready to spring. The disheveled hair blew wildly in the wind. With teeth clenched and jaw outthrust belligerently he leaned slowly forward. The knuckles of the hand of one sinewy arm rested on the torn turf.

His muscles tensed and with eyes wildly glaring, his whole aspect became one of deadly menace. With drooling lips, drawn back to expose carnivorous teeth, he grimly muttered, "Now!"

Click!

"O.K." said the photographer. "It'll be on the sports page Sunday. Thanks."

"Save me about fifty copies, Will ya?" asked the football star and turned back to the scrimmage.

The gag in Herr Hitler's racket is that every Nazi must pay for his own uniform and other accoutrements. All these come to about sixty dollars per man. Hitler is cleaning up.

Boxer: "Win, lose or draw, I get \$5000."  
Reporter: "I see — every clout has a silver lining."

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## SPRING IS HERE

The coming of Spring seems to have had a peculiar effect on the students of our Seattle College.

The fact was first noticed Tuesday April 18, the day studies were resumed after Spring Vacation, when during Father Nichols' History class, a sigh was heard in the back of the room and it was noted that Jack Lucid was gazing out of the window, sighing, and dreaming of the fish he could be hauling in on such a beautiful day.

Emmet Freely was seen dozing during class. What was he dreaming about? No---you're wrong, he was thinking about his studies--- Oh Yeah!

As Father Nichols was presenting one of his interesting lectures a clinking was heard over near the windows and behold, "Tittles" Quinby was counting his money to see if he had enough to buy a grandstand seat at the opening baseball game.

Something was decidedly wrong with the class as a whole, even Joe Hurley answered two of Father's questions incorrectly. This is a certain indication of something wrong.

When Jimmy Finn was asked an intelligible question, he answered incoherently.

Alas! We have it! Spring is in the air again!

---Bill McClaire.

## LOOKING FORWARD

Now that the Easter Vacation is over the students of Seattle College are eagerly looking forward to the advent of summer vacation.

Many of the students are even now looking for work. Some are looking for gook swimming holes and others for places to fish and hunt.

Some may be seen reading railroad time tables and wondering where would be the best place to ride without cost. I have heard that between the baggage coach and the tender is next best to a seat in the coach.

Seattle College's vacation begins before that of the University of Washington, so the students of Seattle College get the first crack at the work to be had by students during the summer months.

If one were to start an employment office in the school he might do a good business until school is over. Maybe!

With the promise of good weather to come, we should all have a swell vacation.

---Grant.

## Shortcomings....

Bill McClaire and Jack Lucid went fishing during vacation. On the way home they stopped at the fish market.... Joe Drew hasn't any dough. Except for B.O. he hasn't got a scent.....

Frank Boyle was in the height of his glory last Wednesday. Five members of the weaker sex took him for a boat ride.... And was Howard Sylvester burned--his ball and suggested the ride to Boyle. Childhood days are over when the son starts to take his father's socks and neckties--take note Coleman...

Freeley to Jacobson--60 days ago they called me "Baldy", if I can't grow hair for you in thirty days take this check--rain check....

Harvey and Finn were seen at the Immaculate dance Tuesday night....

A depression seems to put all the retired actors and actresses back into circulation--what say Malone?

Every day people are cursing, fuming, and raging because the salt won't shake, the horse radish is flat, the windows rattle, or the milk is watery. Instead of talking, why not do something? Big businesses have been built on shaker salt, full-strength horse radish window binders, and full cream milk. Move in Martin....

Tom Owens bottled wine before Easter--too bad the fellows--it was for the Church....

---Casey.



## STAFF

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

Editor-in-Chief.....Wendel F. Jahn  
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## BELIEVE IT OR NOT!

We are accustomed to look elsewhere for the strange and interesting things in life, and to overlook those which are in our midst. Thus we have never realized the series of coincidences connected with the life of our President, Howard Sylvester.

To begin; three members of the Sylvester family graduate this year from their respective schools.

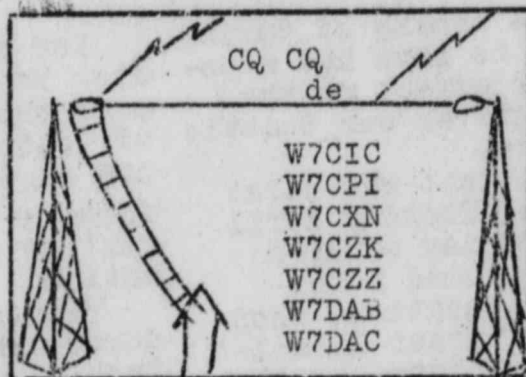
Howard's sister graduates from grammar school, his brother from high school, and he from college; all three are separated by four years; all three have skipped a grade in school; and strange as it seems all are the leaders of their respective groups, his sister is president of the eighth grade class at Holy Names Academy, his brother is president of the student organization at O'Dea, and Howard himself is president of our own student body.

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## CAN YOU IMAGINE

A spring informal....Sylvester out all night....Olmer at the "Breakers"....Boyle and Thompson as bar-tenders....Fishbarrel Finn staying home nights....Harrington joining the Salvation Army....The students giving a party at the "Ship"....Jahn refusing to argue....Martin doing a song and dance....Hurley playing the "Chink"....Townsend flunking...McClaire a flat foot....O'Callaghan in the park looking for Easter eggs....Casey finding a hat to fit his head....a funny joke in this paper....Freeley not having half of this censored....?

## RADIO CLUB



During Easter vacation the club procured a permanent receiver. It will be placed upstairs as soon as the other four members can get it away from Sifferman. Meanwhile we are trying to figure out some means of getting on 160 meter phone without going into bankruptcy.

Last Sunday two of the members deputized themselves as unofficial radio inspectors, and visited the transmitting plant of the Army Signal Corps. The members certainly had some of their sacred ideas shattered. Whereas they expected to see a corp of technicians and operators in charge of the several transmitters, they found but one lonely op on duty---and he seemed bored to death instead of being all excited about what we imagined was a tremendous responsibility. In a building about the size of one of our school rooms were six transmitters, ranging in power from 500 watts to 40 kilowatts output. The way that op nonchalantly toyed with some of the high-powered tubes made our hair stand on end. One tube that he tossed lightly about (if we had one it would be wrapped in cellophane and a bale of cotton and stored in a safe) was worth as much as a new Buick! Tubes such as these are water cooled when in use, and if the water supply should fail, the tube would go up in smoke in less than two seconds. We heard that an alaskan operator blew out 2 of these tubes one day last month!

We heartily recommend a visit to this station if you are at all interested in viewing high power commercial radio apparatus. It's some thrill!