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Editors of The Spectator

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Remember
Sports Ball
Friday Nite

SPECTATOR

Attend
Ellensburg
Game First

Vol. VII, No. 13

January 26, 1939

Seattle, Washington

CANDID COMMENT

By Bettie Kumhera

The attendance at the basketball game was really representative of Seattle College. You did your part by giving your moral support from the sidelines and just look what happened! The Chieftains beat the St. Martin Rangers by a score of 44 to 28. The way those boys played was really something to write home about.

It would have been better still, however, if the spectators (not to be confused with the Spectator) had put more lung power behind those "Rah! rah! rah! Chieftains!" The yell leaders are certainly doing a swell job, but they've got to have cooperation. Give it to them next Friday night at the game with Ellensburg Normal. It's to be battled before the Letterman's dance.

The story of Betty Bergevin and Ralph Morrison's "trip" to the University, last week, is really too good to keep.

It seems that someone bet Ralph and Betty that they couldn't hitchhike to the University in one hour. Obligingly these Seattle Collegians accepted the challenge. The minutes fleetingly fled by, and they weren't doing so well, traveling via thumb, for nary a car so much as slowed down.

The pair were getting rather discouraged when Betty stepped into a mud puddle. This only added insult to injury, and Betty ran out into the road and waved her arms frantically in a general eastern direction. An automobile screeched to a stop and the driver jumped out and inquired anxiously, "What sa matter, lady, anything wrong?" P. S. They won the bet!

Gerard Murphy, logically enough, thinks that his automobile takes the prize for being the oldest creation hereabout on four wheels (wobbly or otherwise). It's a genuine 1925 Model T, and it runs to! With a hole in the floor for ventilation, doors that are temperamental about opening and closing, and a horn that puts Ken Carpenter's chimes to shame, plus an engine that doesn't take to the hills, there's never a dull moment while riding in Mr. Murphy's motor car.

Chugging a close second to the Model T is Barney Storey's "Symphony in green," the little coupe that has taken a lease on parking spaces near the school.

"A 1925 model?" asked someone of Mister Storey. In an offended tone Barney replied with pride, "I beg your pardon, but it's a 1926, sir!"

A newspaper article that arouses discussion is usually considered a worthwhile article. According to this, many worthwhile articles have been published concerning the 1939 Homecoming plan. A regular "free for all" discussion has ensued. The more you talk about a subject, however, the more interest arises, and the more interest that arises, the more chance there is of a successful event.

Ellen McHugh, co-chairman, of the event, says that suggestions from the students will be welcomed by the committee, so here's a chance to say your say.

Anyone wishing to work on the ticket committee is asked to see Jack Terhar or Pat Sifferman.

Bob White, apparently carrying out the idea of the Tolo to the letter, has taken up painting his fingernails with pastel shades of nail polish. Well, maybe that's going a little far, but at least it's original!

We wondered about the saying "many a truth is said in jest" when we heard about the remark in Father Reidy's metaphysics class. Father Reidy was giving an example of something happening through chance. "Suppose," said Father, "That you took a bucket of type and threw it on the floor and when it landed it turned out to be the next issue of the Spectator. Very funny, ve-ry funny!"

Ad Getters to Select Queen For Yearbook

Free Tickets To Tolo Offered To Women For Fifteen Orders

Announcing a contest to choose a year-book queen by votes of those who have procured ads, the staff asked the support of all.

"Get ads and vote for your favorite coed," is their watchword.

With upwards of \$100 turned in to date and another \$100 expected before the end of the week, William Russel, business manager, expressed admiration and gratitude at the early show of student cooperation.

One thing more, Mr. Russel requests! That is that students visit the advertisers, mention the Aegis and leave one of the printed courtesy coupons which may be procured from any member of the annual staff.

As an additional impetus to the ad campaign a free annual is offered for the sale of \$20 or more worth of advertising. Returns should be made to the advertising manager as soon as possible.

As a premium for the sale of subscriptions a free ticket to the tolo, February 4 is offered to any college girl responsible for fifteen subscriptions to the year book. So far the sale of books has failed to come up to expectations with only \$30 in down payments having been collected up to this time.

Students are again reminded of the deadline for orders, February 15, after which absolutely no subscriptions will be accepted.

'5 Blind Lice' Start Campaign for Gable

Mr. Tom Gable is a popular man with the girls, but, oh so shy. He was actually scared to hint around for a tolo date. He refused to hint around for a tolo date. He refused to wear a perpetual grin so that some nice girl would take note of his good looks and ask him as her escort. So, he and four others, under the name of the "Five Blind Lice" started a campaign to get Mr. Gable a Tolo date.

In two days of advertising, using the bulletin board as a medium, they had already got dates for two. The other three show promise of soon being grabbed by some lucky girls.

It also came to light at this time that Ann McKinnon, chairman of the dance was the creator of this idea. Her reasons were two-fold: 1st, to get Mr. Gable a date, 2nd, publicity for the dance.

Mr. Gable's four good friends, notably Dick White, Gene Howell, Les Rein, and Collins Fives decided the idea was so good that they also put their names up for bid.

With beautiful poetry adorning the bulletin board each morning telling of their merits it wasn't long until they had all the young ladies clamoring for dates. In fact, Miss McKinnon, perpetrator of the plan thought it to be so good that she promptly dated one of the "Blind Lice," Les Rein, for the dance. Miss Janet Granger, the esteemed president of women at Seattle College soon followed Ann's lead and signed up Collins Fives as her worthy escort for the evening.

However, there is one sad note to be seen in this galaxy of date making, and that is, no beautiful young miss has as yet asked Mr. Gable. Looking into the reason as to why Tom hadn't been asked it was found to be for the following reason. As Miss Ellen McHugh, a fair damsel in her own rights said, "The popular Mr. Gable will soon be receiving so many invitations that I feared I wouldn't have a chance." This seems to be the attitude of most of the young ladies about school. However, as Dick White, another of the "blind lices" said, "There is no fear of such a thing, any of the fair sex stands a chance."

'NO CORSAGE' RULE WILL BE ENFORCED AT SPORTS' BALL

Short Dress, Lettermen's Sweaters Will Provide Motif Of Informal Dance; Will Follow Ellensburg Hoop Game

FLASH

A caravan to Faurot's Ballroom will start from Garrigan gym after the game. Anyone having room in their cars for more is urged to turn in their names to the committee.

Those who have no means of transportation will then be cared for on request.

Transportation committee members are: Donald Styer, William Marx, Thomas Anderson.

Hoffman, Reed, Tie for Honors

Monica Hoffman, graduate of Broadway High and David Reed, Seattle Prep, tied for first place in the second English intelligence test given at the end of the fall quarter. The highest grade was 82.

In order of percentage gained the next eight students were Richard Sullivan 81; Thomas Anderson and Mary Ellen Beyer, 80; Robert Wilkinson and Lenore De Voe, 78.5; Mary Elliott, 76; Rosemary Weil 75.5 and Raymond Sneeringer, 75.

Debaters Renew Feud At Lacey

Reviving memories for old-timers, of the "good old days" when Seattle College and St. Martins' really took their debating seriously, The Seattle College junior division debate squad, last Friday, journeyed to the Lacey institution to trade verbal thrusts with the St. Martins' junior squad on the question "Resolved: That the U. S. should cease to use public funds for the purpose of stimulating business."

Two teams made the trip with Joseph McMurray and Maurice Sullivan composing the affirmative team and Paul Narigi and Martin Sloane upholding the Negative for Seattle College. Frederick Harrison, S. J., debate coach and James Scanlan, student body president, accompanied the group.

International Relations Club Becomes Affiliate Of Carnegie Foundation; New Officers Elected

At the first meeting of 1939, presided over by Dr. Bernard Bierman, Dan Hill was elected President, succeeding Miss Mary Martha O'Brien; Jud Todd, Secretary, succeeding Robert Brandemier; and Phillip Harrold was voted to the treasurer's office, replacing Barbara Fallon. (As you may have guessed, Dr. Bierman was maintained as Moderator.)

The International Relations Club is affiliated with the Carnegie Foundation. The main branch, in New York sends information concerning the other affiliates, of which there is one in each major college in the United States as well as in many foreign countries. The duty of the mother-organization however, doesn't stop here. Each month a dispatch of articles are sent to each member-club, in pamphlet form on the latest developments of international policies, problems, their effects on trade relations, international peace, and all the rest, in as unbiased a state as possible.

Legislation passed last meeting gave the moderator the right to propose a resolution. An appropriation was made to cover the purchasing of new books on International Peace, a group of books made possible by the League of Nations Survey, at a special price to the clubs. It was decided that two members of the club would be sent to Ellensburg Normal for

Convention will make an abrupt about-face tomorrow night when corsages will be out of order; yes, shunned at the Seattle College Lettermen's Club Sports Ball. Bud Bader, chairman for the dance, made this startling announcement when he gave out plans for the event.

To further carry out the idea of informality, short dress and lettermen sweaters will be the mode of the evening. Chairman Bud Bader, stressed this fact of informality strongly.

Faurot's ballroom at 13th and East Pike Street will form the location of the affair with "relaxing" Frankie Roth royally featuring his orchestra and singer. The affair will start punctually at 9:30 immediately following the Seattle College basketball game with Ellensburg, and will continue until 12:30.

You need have no fear for the ever present bugaboo of lack of space for Faurot's boast of their 7500 square feet of dancing surface. Mathematically speaking that represents room enough for 400 couples, or in other words eighteen square feet for each and every couple.

Assisting Bud Bader on the committee is Bill Marx, head of business arrangements, and Lou Sauvain, ticket head. Both are lettermen.

Dancing, Free Eats, Draw Large Crowd To Drama Meeting

Dancing and refreshments added color to the meeting of the Drama Guild, Tuesday evening at the Providence auditorium. A short skit from the popular play "Victoria Regina" was enacted by Mary Buchanan and Jack Koerner for the entertainment those attending the open house meeting.

Fred Runnels, who won the favorable comment in the role of Oscar in "The Heathers at Home" was appointed business manager for the coming production of the guild.

Thrills Promised Horror Seekers In Coming Play

In keeping with the current fad of daring the public to see the latest triple horror bill, the Seattle College Drama Guild defies the college and its friends to untangle the plot and discover the murderer in "The Mystery at Greenfingers," to be presented by the local thespians on February 15 and 16.

Mystery, which confounds even the super-sleuth, Crawthors, played alternately by William Shearer and Charles Weil, begins in the opening lines of the three-act play and remains unsolved till within a few lines of the final curtain.

Written for the American and English stage by J. B. Priestly "The Mystery at Greenfingers" is being produced for the first time in the United States by the Seattle College group.

According to Mr. Weil, president, the Drama Guild earnestly exhorts the student body to get behind the winter play with enthusiasm which has been strikingly absent in the last few productions. The dramatists promise that the nominal charge of twenty-five cents, the student admission fee, will be more than repaid by the thrills, drama and comedy of "The Mystery at Greenfingers."

Candy Sale Will Cut Expenses Of Tolo

"Proceeds from the Girls' Club candy sale today will go toward the expenses of the tolo," according to Miss Janet Granger, president of the Associated Women Students. Judging from the success of the last sale of home-made candy Miss Germaine Hoeshen in charge of the details of the sale expects to realize a substantial profit which will be used to defray expenses preceding the tolo.

All returns from the day's activities can be counted as net profit, since the candy is manufacturer and donated by the coeds for the benefit of the A. W. S. S. C. treasury.

Linfield Calls Forensic Men To '39 Jousts

150 Colleges Enter Three Day Contests; Two Teams From SC

With the date rapidly approaching, Seattle College debaters are diligently preparing for the annual Linfield College tournament to be held in McMinnville, Oregon.

Scheduled for February 15th, 16th, and 17th, with teams from over 150 colleges participating, the tournament is one of the high spots of each debate year. The winning team always receives wide recognition with the title.

The College is sending two teams down, a junior and a women's team. Representing Seattle College will be Rosanne Flynn, and Ann McKinnon on one team, and Martin Sloan with Paul Narigi to represent the other. These two teams will be prepared to argue either affirmative or negative sides.

Included among the contests to take place are debates, oratorical, after-dinner speeches and extemporaneous contests.

In a preliminary event, the College will hold a non-decision debate with Washington State College in Seattle, on February 13th. Another debate will be held with Gonzaga University's junior team, some days before the tournament, and will result in a decision.

Inter-Class Play Tests Attract

High interest in the inter-class once-act play tournament sponsored by the Drama Guild to be held on February 27, is shown by the fact that the junior and senior classes have already selected their respective plays and have begun work on production.

An enthusiastic group of volunteers from the sophomore and freshman classes vouch for stiff competition in the contest by the lower classes. College dramatists are particularly interested in the offering of the freshman class, which is reported to be concealing an abundance of dramatic talent.

The prize of ten dollars put up by the Drama Guild continues to spur the various classes on to representative plays.

Classes To Ballot On Homecoming Queen

Plans for the selection of the Queen and her court for the Homecoming celebration were completed this week by Dorothy Fairhurst and Addison Smith, placed in charge of the project by Robert Hiltbrand, general chairman of Homecoming. Balloting will take place on Friday, February third and the list of winners will be announced and the victorious candidates introduced at the Tolo, the same evening.

According to the plan adopted, the queen will be selected from the senior class, a precedent established last year. The method differs from that used last year, however, in that the voice of the entire student body will be heard in choosing the coeds who will reign over the week's activities.

The senior class will nominate not less than two, or more than three candidates for the position of queen. Similarly each of the other classes, Junior, Sophomore, and Freshman, will nominate not less than two, or more than three candidates for princesses, representing their respective classes.

Balloting will be done by the entire student body and the candidate from the senior class receiving the highest number of votes will automatically become queen and the second highest will become senior princess. The girls receiving the highest number of votes in each of the other classes will automatically become princesses in the queen's court.

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MAIL BAG

Dear Editor:

In the January 12 issue of the Spectator, there appeared an open letter to the Homecoming Chairman. This letter consisted of ten suggestions which were submitted by you for the purpose of furthering the largest and grandest Homecoming celebration ever known in the history of Seattle College.

The Homecoming committee, having the interest of the students at heart and also the good of the school, seriously considered these suggestions. Some they found very valuable and express their sincere appreciation to their author. Others, after much discussion were deemed inadvisable—so it was necessary to abandon them.

Following is a list of some of the disputed suggestions and the conclusions which the Homecoming committee has drawn from them.

1. Don't have the dance at the K. C. It was never the desire of the committee to hold the dance at the K. C. The dance is being held in a hall which we believe to be one of the finest in the city—that of the New Washington Hotel.

2. Decorate the building. Thank you for the excellent suggestion. You will soon see a large sign above the front door which reads "Seattle College Homecoming."

3. Let the queen be picked from the school and let a novel idea be adopted in choosing her. Upon inquiry the committee has found that popular opinion demands that the queen be chosen from the senior class. The shortness of time has caused the committee to abandon the idea of having a prominent cinema star choose our queen. However, this year, the whole school will be permitted to note for its favorite out of the senior class.

4. Don't have the informal on the same night as the game. The committee realizing full well the folly of having the game and dance on the same night has placed the game on the night preceding the dance.

5. Have a free mixer after the game. Even light-footed collegians grow weary of dancing, no matter what the cost. After all, there is a dance the following night which all will attend.

6. The night before the game sponsor a bonfire rally. The committee is sorry to report that bonfire rallies are no longer permitted by order of the City Fire Dept.

7. A parade of decorated automobiles. We regret to say that the Seattle College spirit fails to give evidence that this will be a success. An encouraging attendance to all those functions planned is enough to ask of any student.

8. Homework should be cut down. No one would appreciate this more than those on the committee.

9. Have a special Homecoming issue of the Spectator. The Committee is doing their part to make this a success—you do yours.

10. Homecoming activities should be spread over a whole week. We believe that we have a schedule sufficient to satisfy any Seattle College student.

We of the committee, hope that this letter has in some way clarified the criticism which we have received. We also have "the real desire to give our alma mater the finest Homecoming of any school in the country." Because we have given the matter much thought we feel that we are better qualified to put on a successful Homecoming over and above those who have considered nothing other than their own individual opinions.

With earnest desire for your trust and cooperation, we close,

Sincerely yours,

Ellen McHugh,
Co-chairman.

I SAW...

By Ida Ganzini

Walking alone in a silent fog . . . walking alone in a cool, dense mist . . . thoughts . . . some strange . . . some sad . . . parading through a dulled mind . . . pausing only a moment . . . then vanishing into the blind atmosphere . . . a blast of a fog horn piercing through the cloud like a smothered cry . . . echoes of footsteps that you must be making . . . but sound so distant . . . the corner street lamp that tints the fog a dull, amber shade and highlights the desolateness of the empty street . . . tall, blurred outlines of trees that lend blackness and mystery to the quiet magic of the night . . . not a night for walking . . . no . . . too damp . . . too dreary . . . but filled with weird enchantment . . . the enchantment of living in a dead world . . . the thrill of moving in stillness, that makes sound a sin, grasps . . . holds with its intangible magnetism . . . there's nothing to guide . . . no sense of direction . . . just strange fascination . . . bewitchment . . . eyes stare see . . . blur . . . the fog horn breaks through with another muffled wail . . . low, monotonous throb interrupted by a silence that speaks louder than sound . . . screams . . . then fades into passing mood . . . the dead live . . . leaves bathe in the ocean of dew . . . footsteps go on and on . . . sink deeper and deeper in the grayish mold of air . . . the thump of the horn fades away . . . thoughts become dim . . . vague . . . everything seems to slide in with the surrounding blur . . . walking alone in a silent fog . . . walking . . . walking . . . walking . . . under damp eyelashes . . . yet, can't

Men "On Their Own" Work for Schooling

Gather 'round, children, and we will take a peek into the crystal ball and see just what takes place outside of these walls after the last class of the day has been thrown out by "poppa Time." What kind of work do the studes do, and where and why do they do it?

Well and who is this? Why it's Windy "Gump" (censored) Reynolds, and every night before the College basketball turnout, I see Windy breezing over to Seattle Prep, his alma mater, and there he attempts to show the Prep freshmen how to play basketball. In this manner Windy is able to earn his way through dear old S. C., which is Windy's great ambition.

Next we see Bud Bader and Frank Elliot acting in the capacity of waiters at the Otis Barn, or Hotel. Primary reason for this—school tuition. But on looking further I see that the boys have another, secondary reason, they want to become modern singing waiters so that they will be able to sing "My Wild Irish Rose" while dishing out weiner and sauerkraut to the boys. In this way the boys hope to double the number of tips given them. (Place this sheet on the dinner table, Bud, and MAYBE the boys will take a hint.

Looking still deeper we get a glimpse of Steve Liddane and Bill Pettinger refusing dates with some of the beautiful gals at S. C. The reason—so that when delivering the P.-I. in the morning their condition will be good enough to merit perfect shots when aiming for the porches. You see the boys like their jobs, but when a shivering customer has to drag himself out in the morning to look through the shrubbery for his P.-I. there is usually a complaint sent in. And too many complaints mean, well you know what I mean.

Next comes Norman Dodds, Al Stranahan and Tom Jaimes and we find them working at the Harborview Hospital. And get this—during their spare time the boys take care of a few psychopathic patients. Never a dull moment.

But looking still deeper, I see some one making designs, beautiful designs. Ah, wait a minute, that's the table cloth. Looking again, not quite so deep this time we see Danny Hogan, the Renton lad, working as night manager at the Commercial Tire Auto Laundry. Like the rest, he too is earning his tuition money.

Out of the number of studes in S. C. working after school, in order to continue their schooling, the above mentioned are only a few. And although their names may not appear in print now, S. C. recognizes them as the backbone in the character building of the studes here. Congratulations, boys and girls, and more power to you.

"Warrior Knight"



'Knights Don't Belong In Wigwams'

By Nora Keavey

When you think of Knights, you think of shining armor, the round table and chivalry at its peak,—or do you? Somehow wigwams just don't enter the picture not even when stretching the imagination to the utmost, can I see stalwart men in gleaming steel helmets and heavy suits of steel.

You know the kind I mean with leggings and mittens with cuffs. White chargers, sharp, shining spears, richly-colored trappings, and everyone had a feather in his cap, brilliant flowing plumes fluttering in the breeze—ah no—them days are gone forever! Now-a-days the Knights wear white sweaters gaily decorated hither and thither with flashes of maroon. These are supposedly very smart, but I still like ostrich feathers and suits on the order of mail instead of mail-order suits.

The Knights of the olden days lived in massive gray stone castles with the turrets, dungeons, and moats galore. Now they hang out, figuratively of course, under the protecting arches of a piece of canvas on four or five sticks covered with gaudy pointed streaks supposed to represent the first stages of Palmer Method. Most effective.

(Continued on page four)

VERSE

RESTLESSNESS

D. V. C.

Sky alight
And trees so green—
Restlessness—
What can it mean?

Endless toil
Within my mind.
Happiness,
Your eyes are blind.

Sheltered plain
And stars so clear—
Sleeping night,
Your dark is dear.

The SPORTING THING

They say that Joe Oakes has been struck by a bolt from the blue. And you can spell that **De Bolt** . . . Frances McGuire is the wonder and the envy of all feminine would-be knitters. She knits and pays attention to the professor at the same time . . . Joe Wall recently came through with the following: "I'm in college now and high school girls are no go!" Oh so, Joe? How about the date you're taking to the Sports Ball? And speaking of Joe Wall why, when in an argument, why is he cooled off by the monicker "Renton Ram?" . . . A certain little Freshman girl, initials N.K., is going to get a knife some place in the region of the 3rd dorsal vertebra if she doesn't mend her ways . . . Collins Fives, Tom Gable, Gene Howell, Dick White and Leslie (Michiavelli) Rein, perpetuated an amusing scheme last week. The five, through means of ingenious versified and vague threats, obtained Tolo Dates the "hard way"—that is without getting dates for the Sports Ball first . . . Who is Peggy Sage? . . . The laugh's on you! Yes, you! That is, if you were one of those who oh'd and ah'd over Virginia Gemmill's gorgeous engagement ring,—(you know—the one on the third finger of her left hand.) The ring was given to Ginnie by her little sister for a birthday present. When Ginnie got to school she just couldn't resist the opportunity to hoax the student-body. So, hide your blushes, act nonchalant, and pretend you knew it all the time . . . If Bob Hiltenbrand and Bob Masenga want to keep their peace of mind, don't bother the candy stand at 11 o'clock on Friday . . . "It's a sleeping worm that never turns," said the girl, as she eagerly bought a ticket to the Tolo . . . Famous last words: Joe Budnick, "As soon as you get your lead piled up, shoot the ball at Bates . . . Dan Hill made one of the most unusual campaign speeches it has ever been my privilege to hear. Just before the vote for International Relations Club president was cast, Mr. Hill said: "Don't vote for me, vote for some member of longer standing." He was unanimously elected . . . The residents at Pat's get kinda tired of "The Three Little Kittens" . . . Lisle Macdonald.

Males Rifling For Tolo

"Hm-m, I wonder . . .," says the petite Seattle College girl to herself as she casts speculating eyes on an eligible choice for the Tolo. "I'm sure he can dance, I hope he wouldn't order a top sirloin steak, but I think I'll wait."

With a fawning smile, a musical voice, the boy sings to her: "Hello! How are ya? You're looking exceptionally nice today." But his inner self whispers: "The day of reckoning draws close. The hour is at hand to do work. This little number here looked at me with the wisdom of a sage. I'll have to keep in her way today."

And so we have the answers to those suspicious airs mid the confident Joan of Arcs along the corridor, and we have the solution to his flashy smiles mid the over anxious Lochinvars.

The proverbial spider spins his web to enmesh the unwary fly and the potential Tolo goer develops his system to ensnare the gal. Most efficient of systems is a date to the Sport Ball. Next efficient is that which advocates sudden gallantry. Would the girl need help in her Logic? Ah, here are his notes. Would she care for a hamburger at Pat's? He'd be delighted to buy ONE. Did she forget her book upstairs. He's up and back in a flash. She cares for a drink of water? He's there holding the handle.

Another effective system to watch for, girls, is a mention of the Tolo when you come within ear shot, "Say Elmer, are you dated yet?" "No, sir, but I hope to get one soon. I guess the girls are just bashful, huh?" "Yah, that must be it."

And so, guys and gals, the mysterious actions are solved. Subtle and astute systems of date traps are laid bare. But don't stop girls. Pretend you don't KNOW.

And I Do Mean You

By Margaret Scheubert

To relieve your anxiety and anticipation, may we introduce (if you haven't already met them) three scintillating scholars of S. C.

Joe "No Phobias" McMurray, is a confessed fugitive from Tacoma. Cheerfully leaving his past behind him, Joe has decided on a business career. His secret ambition (which he would divulge only to your truly) is to be a big-shot politician. Pet Peeve: Girls who boycott things such as the Gavel Club . . . and he do mean who? Joe's embarrassing moment is rather long and involved." It seems that at one time he was a waiter and while nonchalantly entering the dining room he dropped a tray just stacked with dishes of goodies. While the echoes were still bounding from wall to wall, one lone dish proceeded to roll slowly around the room holding the fascinated eyes of Mr. McMurray. He quit.

Amelia Schovaers, a '37 grad. of Marycliff High, is a hobby girl who goes in for more hobbies than we have room to print. To name a few: swimming, tennis, basket-ball and dancing. Amelia is majoring in French and has ambitions that someday she will teach an advanced French class of her very own. Her embarrassing moment occurred thus: she was descending a steep flight of stairs and taking great pains to warn those with her about said steepness, and as always happens in such cases Amelia herself was the victim of gravity's inexorable law. Favorite actress: Katherine Hepburn. And was Miss Shovaers flattered when a friend said, "Hold that pose! You look like Hepburn."

Al Plachta, the sophomore from Walla Walla, intends that the future will find him firmly entrenched among government employees. His particular field being pharmacy. When questioned as to an embarrassing moment Mr. Plachta replied thusly: "Life is just one embarrassing moment." He is at peace with the world, however, minus any and all pet peeves and secret hates. Hobbies: stamp-collecting and propagandizing; he requests that the Aegis be given a boost in this column. (We wouldn't think of it!) His favorite actor: Spencer Tracy. Characteristic: a fear of heights.

BEGGED, BORROWED or STOLEN

Freshman: "I want a shampoo."
Barber: "What kind do you want . . . egg?"

Freshman: "Say, if you're going to call me names, I don't want any kind!"

At the conclusion of the sermon, the deacon passed the contribution box. It came back with a postage stamp, a button and a pin in it. He brought the collection to the altar for the minister's blessing.

"Let us give thanks," said the preacher. "For what?" asked the deacon. "We got the plate back, didn't we?"

Smith: "Is it really true it's bad luck to have a black cat following you?"

Brown: "It depends on whether you are a man or a mouse."

Stranger: "I've come out here to make an honest living."

Native: "Well, there's not much competition."

I wish I were a moment
In my Ethics class;
For no matter how idle moments are,
They always seem to pass.
—The Hawk.

CHIEFTAIN CHATTER

OUR KNIGHTS START STRONG

The Knights of the Wigwam! A new club, and an active club. All of the studes have seen the new sweaters that some twelve of the boys are wearing around these hallowed old halls of late—and most of you have reacted favorably, to say the least.

Whether it was the illusion of the broader shoulders that got the gals, and the woolly warmth that caused envy of the rest of the fellows, we don't know—nor do we wish to make any conjecture on the problem. The simple fact is that those fine, fat, white-and-maroon chest covers are more or less the rage, and rightly so. The Knights are an activity organization. They were elected for that purpose, and the boys don't intend to let their alleged constituents down.

This column, and the sports staff of the Spectator, wishes to congratulate the infant club, and to thank them in the name of the hoop players for the fine work they have turned in as ushers and general utility at the basketball games.

WIGWAM WANDERINGS

Some of the fellows didn't quite agree with views expressed by this writer on the subject of "Why the Chieftains Lose Ball Games"—well, the truth often hurts . . . Big Windy Reynolds is making this column feel very proud these days, for it was forecast in this part of the sports page that the tall boy would cause his opponents to look very sick—and oh! how he has . . . Coach Budnick has decided that at last he has found the right combination, so the team may look like a college quint ere long . . . The O'Dea-Prep tussle was a real donnybrook and it is swell to see the fine spirit shown by our younger brothers—might almost get sentimental and say that it repeated the traditional Catholic fight . . . Coach Jim Whitaker of the badminton Whitakers, again asked us to tell the nurses that those Physical Ed. credits can be obtained at his sports emporium just across the street. Incidentally, we are told that it is the ONLY way to get those necessary credits . . . Elmer Otto signed as coach for the Rifle Club, and that's a real break for the guys and gals of Todd . . . Speaking of skiing—we were, too-lots of all that's good to Prexy Jack Kearny, for his perseverance in pushing a club that heretofore was a hit-and-miss proposition into the Collegiate limelight . . . Parting shot: don't forget to "Tell 'em you are from the College."

WE WONDER

We wonder: If Tommy Ryan will ever turn his assignment in on time before the year ends?

If Handsome Ed Donohoe will ever get over using the word "thoussal"?

If, thru the power of the press, this writer could get a date with the girl's Rifle Club coach . . . ?

If Bill Marx will be able to come to terms with Gonzaga on the tennis schedule—if he does, he's a wizard.

If there could be the least bit of mutiny on the hoop squad because of the treatment being received by one of the players?

If the Chieftains won the St. Martin's title to spite this writer?

If there will be as good a crowd to watch those swell ball games put on by the Warriors the remainder of the season?

If Mary Merrick really means it when she practically blows out a lung yelling for Big Brother Joe at the hoop carnivals.

REPERCUSSIONS FOLLOW

It seems that (as was said above) the Chieftains were—piqued-at the write-up given them by this writer in the last edition of the Spectator. The conductor of this column wishes to state (apologetically) that his name was omitted at the top of the article thru no fault of his own. It was a by-line article, but somewhere along the line, that order missed fire and as a result, the story went in without our name.

Be that as it may, to say that the article caused a little comment would be a classic example of understatement quite a few of the much-maligned players voiced their disapproval in no uncertain terms. And that is swell! It shows that they DO care how they play, and that they are jealous of their reputations. If that one story was enuf to rouse them from their lethargy—this writer is more than satisfied.

The charge was made that the sports department loses no love for the players. That is untrue. In our last column, one of the studes asked us if we were "for or again" the team. We answered at that time that all the way thru, we'd be plugging the Chiefs—but that we'd criticize objectively and constructively as often as we felt was necessary. So, to the team, the coach et al—we aren't taking that article back, it came from the hert, and if it helped anyone play the game better—we are—a good neighbor.

Prof. Bates' Original Queries Column

Dear Professor: We of the basketball team would like to know why we don't get anything to eat on our long trips? We don't expect the College to feed us on the short ones, but when we are gone twelve hours without any food, we can't always play as well as we might.—A Chieftain.

Chieftain: I'm putting this in just the way you told it to me, and I'm sure that the proper authorities will take cognizance of the fact that hoop players can't play their best on an empty tummy.

Prof. Bates: Will the badminton team get minor sports recognition? They represent the College, too, you know.—Shuttle Boomer.

Shuttle Boomer: Yes, I believe that minor letters will be given to those guys and gals who have turned out faithfully and played in outside matches. They deserve the honor as long as the now-active Lettermen's Club has voted that badminton is a minor sport.

Prof: Are you going to our Sports Ball?—Bud Bader.

Dear Bud: Are you asking me? All I've got to say on the subject is—L'es dance, chillun, l'es dance!

Dear Prof: I wish to state that the report that Tom Ryan made the shot that Ed Waite knocked out in the Police Dept. game . . . is absolutely untrue. I made that shot.—Bill Berridge.

Bill: O. K., fella, you win. You took the shot, and Waite was mean enuf to knock it out again—our apologies, and thanks for the interest. Bill Bates.

Trips Not Limited to Club Members; But Reservations Must Be Limited

Jack Kearney, president of the Seattle College Ski Club, has made the announcement that the club will make its third sojourn to the mountains on Saturday, Jan. 28. Their destination will this time be the popular Mt. Baker Hills. Already well over half the club members have signed to go and prexy Kearney expects the remainder to sign to go. Kearney repeated that these trips are not solely limited to the club members and that anyone in the school may go on the excursions. Said Kearney, "We are not going to limit the season's trips to club members alone. Any person in school who desires to come, may do so with the same reduced rates the club members receive."

Mr. Kearney has stated that the Club Chaperone, Mrs. Harry Ketell, will undoubtedly make the trip. Mrs. Ketell is an excellent skier and wholly qualified for her position.

Unfavorable conditions were the main obstacle that blocked the recently planned three-day ski trip to Martin's Pass. The snow conditions in the mountains were far below par and the club wished to take no chances on poor skiing. The snow was poor at every other resort in the Cascades that weekend. The snow has once more improved, however, and the skiing will be excellent next Sunday.

All ski enthusiasts are reminded to sign up early, for there will probably be a limited reservation. All interested are asked to remember January 28 for 2 days of winter entertainment on beautiful Mt. Baker.

Knights Add New Ellensburg Friday

Candy sale (Continued from page three)

After their impressive win over the strong St. Martins quintet, the Seattle College chieftains again swing into action tomorrow night when they tackle the Ellensburg "Ranchers." Ellensburg, victorious in their last encounter with the warriors, are billed as slight favorites. The brand of ball displayed by the College against the St. Martins Rangers, greatly reduces the odds. Given a few breaks, the Chiefs will have an even chance of a Victory. The starting lineup will be the same as started against St. Martins, forwards—Ryan and Katica; center—Downes and guards Conyne and Reynolds, with Merrick as a possible starter.

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Color To College

The Knights of the Wigwam have added new color to the school in the form of maroon and white sweaters. Many students having asked the reason for the different types of sweaters, Bill Marx answered officially that it is due to the standing in the club—The Honorable Duke has a white sweater with a white chenille emblem. The other four officers have maroon sweaters with maroon chenille emblems, while the Knights have white sweaters with maroon felt emblems.

A very important meeting was held at the home of the Duke last Tuesday, at which meeting they drew up a constitution and decided what else they can do to help the school and its activities.

The club has been doing a fine job of helping the various organizations of the school, and received a letter of thanks from the Gavel Club for keeping order at the latter's recent mixer.

The Duke and the Knights have received many well-earned compliments for their fine work turned in at the basketball games, and Marx has expressed himself as desirous of aiding the Drama Guild in its forthcoming production.

Fr. Logan Announces Rest of Schedule

Following is the remainder of the home schedule for the Seattle College Chieftains, as released by Fr. Logan, S. J. All these games will be played at the Prep Garrigan Gym, located at 12th and Miller.

Ellensburg . . . Jan. 27
Bellingham . . . Feb. 4
Mt. Angel . . . Feb. 9
St. Martins (Homecoming) Feb. 17
*Grays Harbor—date unsettled.
Two more games with U. of W. Frosh.

(Continued on page four)
(Continued on page four)
(Continued from page three)

(Patronize Our Advertisers)

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Aroused Chieftains Sparkle In Second Victory of Season

Braves Swamp St. Martins, Draw First Blood in Series For Trophy

A fighting Seattle College basketball squad led by John Katica turned on the steam last Thursday night at Garrigan Gym and swamped the St. Martin's Rangers by the score of 44 to 28. The game was a thriller from the opening whistle to the last point scored.

Chieftain Shuttle Ace Looks Good in Win; Moran Leads Squad

Last Thursday evening at Plymouth Church, the badminton team of Seattle College won its first meet of the year. Sparked by No. 1 man Dean Moran, who won his games 15-3, 15-1, the team won three out of five matches to cop first honors.

Lorraine Eisen, after losing her first game, brilliantly fought back to win 6-11, 11-4, 11-0.

Fighting hard against more experienced players, Dorothy Darling and Cornelia Cloud bowed to their feminine rivals in two straight games, 15-6, 15-4.

In the feature event, men's doubles, Don West and Gregor MacGregor played well for three games only to lose, 15-8, 8-15, 12-15. Both Collegians looked good.

Gun Club Gets Set; Meet Signed With U.

Seattle College Student

At the last meeting of the Seattle College Rifle Club, an interesting talk and a display of rifles were presented. President Jud Todd arranged for Bill Kater and Dick Rutledge to come to the meeting and bring two rifles and the essential necessities of expert rifle shooting. Their fine rifles and expensive spotting scopes created considerable interest.

A "shoulder to shoulder" match will take place between the College and U. of W. This match will be delayed until the so-called College "pot-shooters" become more expert. All this, however, is dependent on arrival of the charter

After tasting victory in the Grays Harbor game of a week before, the College five opened up and played the kind of ball that has been expected of them all season. The victory gave the Chieftains a one game lead in the 3-game series with the Rangers, the winner to claim the Italian Club trophy.

As usual, the College five started out slowly but managed to stay out in front, and at the half time led 25 to 16. The Warriors were never seriously threatened from then on and led throughout the rest of the game.

At the start of the second half, Katica went wild and sank baskets from all angles to round off a total of 19 points. Behind him came Joe Merrick playing bangup defensive ball and collecting three baskets.

The entire squad showed a marked improvement and if that improvement is kept up they should easily win the series. The checking and passing of Conyne, Ryan, Reynolds and Downes held the Rangers at bay, Coach Paglia's men were never allowed to get into their stride.

The tall and "slightly terrific" Lui and his teammate Johnson were high scorers of the Rangers, with 9 points each.

Lineup
St. Martins Seattle College
Van Mieghan (4) F (19) Katica
Quist (1) F (6) Merrick
Lui (9) C (4) Reynolds
Johnson (9) G (5) Conyne
Foy (4) G (5) Ryan

Substitutions:
St. Martin's—Nelson, Keefe (1).
College—Dunton (2) Downes (5), Borg (2), Waite, Sauvain, Wyman, Begley.

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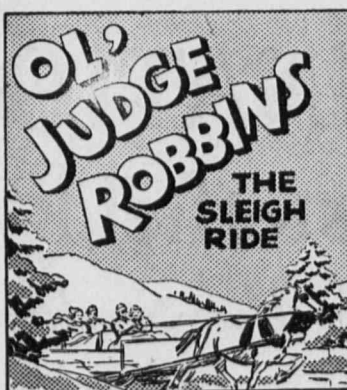
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Females Boycott Gavel Club; Will Be Investigated

With special agents lurking behind doors, and incriminating evidence piling up, the legal machinery of the Gavel Club is being geared and readied for the investigation next Wednesday evening, of subversive activities within the Club.

The investigation is directed at the boycott instigated by feminine club-members at the beginning of the quarter.

According to the reports of the preliminary committee the members, Anne McKinnon and Rosanne Flynn are the chief ringleaders of the female boycotters.

Preliminary findings further indicate that the public investigation will develop into a sensational expose; which will make the famous Dies investigation appear like a "pink tea" affair.

After investigating the activities of Ringleader McKinnon, Special agent X9 (Bob O'Gorman) said in amazement, "She's a natural-born iconoclast!"

For further details on this sensational case watch your Spectator.

Want-Ad Column Announced

Students can now trade off anything but the girl friend's kid brother or a low grade through the new Spectator Classified advertising section, according to the announcement of Bill Storey, advertising manager.

In response to demand for an inexpensive medium for announcement of student wants and needs this want-ad service has been established, says Storey. Books, car, sport goods exchanges and sales, room and board, rentals, personals, all will find a place in the new section at the lowest possible rate per word.

Classified Ads

Get what you want for what you've got with Spectator Want Ads. Rate, 3c per word.

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Winter Sun Draws Out Killer-Diller Jackets

Springtime never leaves the Puget Sound country. Every winter week usually has one or two rather nice days. It is on these days that Seattle College students bring out their jackets of every color and description.

Some wear their ski jackets. These are usually very quiet in color tone. Peagreen rain jackets are sported by a great number of the men. But it is the wool and gabardine jackets (the gaudier the better) that take the pickle-cake. Some have zippers; some haven't. Some have belts; some haven't. But they all have COLOR. Green, red, brown, blue, and various combinations of the colors are the most common.

Once in a while someone pops up with a mixture of salmon-pink, beige, and horse-hair, blue trimmed with salmon-seal silver, canary yellow, and ox-tooth orange. This is commonly called a killer-diller. When not called a killer-diller it is invariably called something else. But that is neither here nor there.

Principally, the whole idea behind the thing is to get away from wearing overcoats. Some of the men only go half-way and wear a tailored jacket-coat, allegedly water proof and warm. Ask Bill Shearer.

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(End of Cable)

"Writing On Ceiling" Is Newest Way To Cram for Hard Exam.

MADISON, WIS. (ACP)—Some use black coffee, some use crib notes, and some just forget it! But the University of Wisconsin's Louis Sinitzky has found the best way yet to review.

Lew's wall is decorated by large sheets of paper covered with what at first sight look like Chinese symbols. Seen from a closer view these mysterious figures resolve into organic chemistry formulas.

The semester's work in organic chemistry is outlined on these walls. Lew feels they are safer here than in a notebook, because a notebook can easily be lost.

But why so high? Well, you see, when standing up to study you're less apt to fall asleep, and even if you should fall asleep, you'd wake up when you hit the floor.

Now, here's a secret! Lew is moving from his apartment in a few weeks, so if you're beginning organic chemistry next semester, it might be worth your while to rent it. You'd better do it soon, though, before the landlady sees this article and raises the rent.

Knights In Wigwam?

(Continued from page two)

The medieval knight discussed the topics of the day around the roaring fires blazing in huge fire places or around large tables dimly lighted by flickering candle-light. They cast shadows on the cold gray walls hung with delicately woven tapestry. Now, the modern knight tell tales around the knocking radiator or lounge over tables of the local wine cellar. But that's the callow, college youth for you! The old days are never more to return. Such a pity—!

These vivid (?) contrasts only go to show that the masculine members of our modern civilization (also?) are decidedly different from their chivalrous ancestors. The modern Sir Galahad is the boy who answers the feminine cry that her hands are cold with a sharp derisive "Sit on 'em!"

Oh well—there's no use crying for something you can't have, so—Hail and farewell!

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The Time The Place

When a local theatre operator at Oregon State College began grading his movie offerings in advertisements, students sat up and took notice. But when he began charging admission on the basis of the ratings he gave his own pictures, they almost swooned.

In his advertisements in the Oregon State "Barometer," the theatre-man rates his movies like this: hotter-'n-a-fire-cracker, supercolossal, just colossal, not so hot, and stinkeroo.

And to top it off, he charges fifty cents for the top-rank showing, only thirty-five for those that are "just colossal" or below.

* * * *

College women have been accused of making matrimonial bureaus out of colleges before, but no one has done it so scorchingly as Helga Bourse, a German student at Muskingum College. Says she: "They're so silly. They sit around and gab about their dates, who kissed who, and whatever became of Sadie." She says they're after an MRS. degree, not an A. B. or B. S.

* * * *

Just in case you're getting a bit fed up with the bazooka music of that famed Robin Burns from down Arkansas way, you'll be interested in the announcement that has just zoomed from out Philadelphia way. It concerns the new "musical" instrument invented by Temple University's Jimmy Cartledge and which he calls the "hosette." It's made of a 20-foot piece of common garden hose, and press reports say he has received the acclaims of audiences for his varied repertoire.

"Through the years my performances are becoming a trifle more polished," he says.

He better practice a lot, we sez, for that 20-foot hose is pretty handy for any disgruntled listener!

* * * *

This may sound like something from a humor column—but observers on the Ohio State University campus claim that it actually happened.

During the last minute rush to pay fees during mid-year registration, a long line of students wound around both floors of the Administration building. One student toiled about half way up the line when he encountered a policeman placed there to keep the students in line.

"Is this the line to the Bursar's office?" the student asked the policeman.

"No," the cop answered. "No, it's the line to pay your fees."

And the student turned around and left the building!

* * * *

Something new in the line of student-managed insurance companies has cropped up on the Washington University campus on the edge of smoky St. Louis. There Enterprises, Inc., not only insure students against failure, but also against marriage.

But they only take selected risks on the latter kind of protection—and an attractive freshman co-ed has just been turned down because directors of the company decided their risk was too great!

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The colorful P. HAL SIMS,
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