

The Spectator

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Editors of The Spectator

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THE SPECTATOR

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VOL. VIII FRIDAY, OCTOBER 6, 1939 No. 2

A Rehash—

The foundation for S. C.'s best year has been laid; the rest is up to you.

Your student body officers and the leaders of all yours clubs worked hard last week in pushing Activities Week to its culmination. All the major College groups have shown their wares. The decision is now up to you. Which club will you join? Naturally, you will all enter the Sodality.

Whatever club or clubs you choose to enter, The Spectator wishes to advise you to be prepared to be called on for active help as well as passive support. We know that the amazing Frosh class will have even now become accustomed to the spirit that is Seattle College's. Our school is not a group of students who attend classes and look elsewhere for their entertainment; we have found that our scholastic lives are made fully complete here in the halls of S. C. The advice, if it may be termed that, that we would give new students is this: don't join too many organizations! You will find your time completely absorbed by the Sodality and one other club. Don't penalize yourselves and your organizations by trying to join them all.

All clubs are starting to plan activities. To get the desired effect all members, new and old, must aid in their work. Get behind your club, and you'll be backing the entire school.

Another Reason

Our Friend (we think he deserves capitals in light of his invaluable advice) was in a strange mood when we last saw him, and he made some strange remarks. "You know," he mused, "I often wonder whether Catholic College students realize fully what they are being given. . . . Some time ago I had a talk with a young intellectual who professed belief in one of the more odd of the non-Catholic religions, and I found myself hard-pressed to prove one part of my faith to her in a satisfying fashion."

We waited patiently for Our Friend to continue, and he didn't disappoint us—. "I was asked to prove (if I could) the existence of an objective morality. Although I had heard it discussed in class many times, it was two hours before I had satisfactorily proved it to her. . . . I'm not going into the argument, but it struck me afterwards that I had a lot of trouble in showing her just one phase of my philosophical belief. It took the full force of my Catholic College education to prove that one point. My musings led me to question how others (who don't have the benefit of Catholic education) can possibly retain their faith in this world of materialism. Unless they study deeply the tenets of scholasticism and of logical Christianity, what a meagre chance a young Catholic has in argument with a person who is set on destroying the faith of any Catholic."

When he had finished, O. F., left us to consider his words. We have put them down just as he spoke them, and there is little need to expatiate on his thoughts. Merely let it be added that the subject boils down to this: you learn proof of your religion in Catholic Colleges. If you can't prove your faith, you are not being logical. There are many ways of learning Catholicity, but the most usual way is through the college classroom. . . . To our mind, just another argument for the continuance and advance of Catholic education and thought.

Gleanings

"Religion was for many of us the profoundest truth of our youth. Wonder held us from our first breath to our last ideal; and our awe in the presence of the inscrutable gave to our worship a depth and honesty seldom reached by the poetry of desire. Though we tremble now and then at the thought of hell, and vaguely aspire to everlasting bliss, it was not those distant things that moved us, so much as the feeling of a Divinity abiding behind all physical and changing scenes, a plan and purpose that gave logic and significance to all wants, a Father illimitably powerful and cosmically accupied, but affectionately interested in the needs and hopes of men."

"The Sign", Sept. 1939. —By Clifford Laube.

"Rules for success by a 'self-made man.'"

A business man who retired recently with \$100,000 in the bank was asked the secret of his success. He answered:

"I attribute my ability to retire with a \$100,000 bank balance after thirty years in the business to close application to duty, pursuing a policy of strict honesty, taking good times with the bad, always practicing rigorous rules of economy, and to the recent death of an uncle who left me \$99,999.50."

"Categorica, The Sign," Sept. 1939.

" . . . Justice in itself is not sufficient to triumph over the obstacles and difficulties which again and again upset the tranquility which should prevail . . . When charity does not temper a justice too rigid and severe, our mental visions is too easily blinded to the rights of others and our ears grow deaf to the call of equity which, if willingly and wisely entertained could find a reasonable and orderly solution even to the most bitter and thorny questions under dispute."

Variety

By IDA GANZINI

Now that school is definitely on its way with new faces becoming more familiar, the noon bell still being the most popular, and- people forever falling down stairs, we take pen in hand and continue with this column of quaint quips—otherwise known as plain corn.

This one slipped from Father Reidy's satchel of sagas. It happened while he was visiting an out-of-town school. Father paused on his way about the building to gaze for a moment at a painting of the goddess Aurora. Aurora is the Roman personification of Dawn and rides in a rose-colored chariot. A fellow-gazer at paintings, but classed in the noble society of students approached Father with a look of intense interest. And came with a question. "Who is she?" Father explained, and this admirer of Roman goddesses beamed as came the dawn, but he went on, "Is she,"— here he stopped for another lingering look

at Aurora and then — "Is she any relation to Ben Hur."

Maury O'Brien, laugh boy of the seniors, has been defined as a hyperglax, or something. (One who appreciates funny stories that aren't funny.) Tch! tch, we've always wondered about you Maury. We knew our puns were never that good.

A recent scene between one of our better ticket sellers and a young chemistress: He said, "will you buy—?" She said, "No!" He whyed. She bluffed beautifully, "It's either going to the dance and going blind or staying home and being able to see." He tried to counter, "But then—" She quipped, "I know—then I can go on blind dates."

Weakly giggle Corner. Big Joe nudges little Joe. "Did you know Hitler was in the hospital?" Little Joe answers wide-eyed. "No. How come?" Big Joe smartly, "He ran into a Pole."

We'll leave now

THE STUDENT OBSERVER

By MAURICE O'BRIEN

European War Brings Crisis To The World

With the world in such an apparent turmoil at the present time there seems to be no choice but to talk on the war in Europe. A little less than a year ago when I started this column, I vowed not to delve into world-wide problems, I intended to write on problems directly affecting our own country and in particular our own part of the country. Why a deviation now, in subject matter? Simply this—world problems originating in Europe knock at our very door and we must pay heed, because these problems affect not only our economic policies, but go farther and subtly try to inculcate dictatorial political ideologies into the minds of our democratically governed citizens. Vicious propaganda floods our news agencies from both sides of the conflict and the purpose of it all is of course to get us to change our beliefs, and, as a result, change our foreign policy, so that we will no longer

(Continued on Page 4)

GUFF

By

PETT

(Any similarity between bona fide humor and the material in the following column is strictly coincidental and no fault of the author. The Editor.)

Our estimable Editor Bates, in one of his weaker moments (each of his moments is a little weaker than the one previous), admitted to us that he had informed S. C. Prexy Smith, in stern terms, to be very kind and obliging to the 'green horn' that would be around each week to learn the activities of the Student Body. A noble and charitable gesture indeed, Mr. Bates, but may we offer a few suggestions as to how Mr. Smith should welcome the g. h. reporter?

If the fellow greets you with a "Pip, pip, old boy," tell him to come back at four and have tea and crumpets with you. On the other hand, if he looks rather weak and tired, take him down to the King Nickel Cafe (lower First Avenue) and buy him a four-course dinner (20c). If he hasn't any money either, you can both spend the rest of the day enjoyably washing dishes. You might even follow the example of ex-film director Max Sennet, who always entertained the Press in a swimming pool.

These bits of hospitality will most certainly put him in a receptive state of mind.

Seattle College is an accessory to a crime, in fact, many crimes. Harsh words those, and cutting, but true; according to Seattle's Deathless Day statutes, each time someone crosses Broadway or Madison without using the yellow line crossings, it is a criminal offense. Each misdemeanor is subject to a one dollar fine. While we were recently recovering from a bad blow on the head, we figured that S. C. owes the city approximately \$15,000. We wonder what the city will do with this building if they took it as part payment?

Sam Fazzari and Vincent Emmanuel go in for extra-curricula activities in a big way. While delving into the secrets of janitor work in Casey Hall, they were told to vacuum the carpet of the third floor assembly room. A short while later they fought their way out of the thick choking dust which had completely filled the room. The dirt and dust wasn't enough, though. Some "wise-guy" had to come along and point out to them that they had been using, instead of a vacuum cleaner, a revolving floor polisher.

Reviews & Previews

By Margaret Scheubert

Would you be interested in a book if it offered you a very personal story of the Irish Rebellion, complete with the struggles and sorrows of a people, the color, pathos and humor which made up that fight for independence? "Army Without Banners" by Ernie O'Malley has all of this and more. It reads like an especially exciting adventure story.

Ernie O'Malley enlisted as a Volunteer in the Irish Republican Brotherhood and came to know the men who were the "big names" of the revolution. De Valera, Dick Mulvany, Michael Collins are portrayed as they really were—working and swearing, carrying on the work of the Republic. You see the Irish people sheltering those "on the run." And more to the point, the background and reasons for the struggle are there.

"Army Without Banners" is not a stiff autobiography but the very informal, human, experiences of a rebel.

"The Happiness of Father Happe" by Cecily Hallack is a very short book, but a very good one. It tells the story of Fath Savinius Happe and what occurred when that great but simple man was sent to the calm parish of Shingle Bay. Even the head of the Franciscan Monastery had his doubts about the unpredictable Happe. You will especially enjoy the chapter "Father Happe, Communist."

And I Do Mean You

By Gregor MacGregor

Well, well, well—here I am again. Just imagine. To get right down to business, we were first very pleased to meet:

Peggy Rebhahn. With dark hair, eyes, and a very vivacious personality flashing before us, we discovered that she is a Freshman aiming for a degree in librarianship. Yes, upper classmen, she is the new girl in the library. Her ambition centers on the desire to obtain work preferably in a college library. Peggy hails from Holy Angels' Academy, graduating from there last year. (Class of '39 for those statistically minded.) Fellow souvenir hunters should look her up and compare collections of menus, knick-knacks and what-nots. Oh, yes. She has a favorite along the musical line and that piece is "Stardust." To go on, she has had embarrassing moments but they very conveniently slipped her mind at our interview. As a pet peeve she lists first those people who dash around on the dance floor quaintly pushing high-heels into tender ankles and heels.

Help! I'm dry of information on the last count. But, looming up before me I have next:

Jack Er Terry another "freshman of the week." He, too, is a native born Seattleite and was graduated from Seattle Prep a short three months ago. For those interested he is recognizable by his stocky figure characterized by a natural face, stubby nose, and unruly hair. As far as studies go he is taking a general course but he has a lofty ambition, namely to become the pilot of the Yankee Clipper. Pet peeves are jitterbugs. In the other department he likes to dance, swim and read. Whimsically, his favorite book is Webster's Dictionary (late edition). Silly, isn't it? Favorite song is "Over The Rainbow" and favorite show is "Tale of Two Cities." His hobby is automobiles; he likes to ride 'em. His embarrassing moment came last year at the barn-dance. He was waltzing around merrily when suddenly somebody loomed before him. Result: collision and sudden tailspin ending on the floor with a fair partner. A voluntary confession states that: "So far the College is very interesting. The cooperative spirit is very noticeable."

Chieftain Chatter

By Jack Terhar

- Sign Up For Intramurals
- Wigwam Wanderings
- Correction
- Wash. 6—Pitt. 27

You boys and gals have been praised up and down, congratulated and everything else that's nice, but here comes your first shake down.

Last Friday, at the student body meeting, you were told when and how to go about signing up for the intramural sports, you wished to take part in. In the last issue of the Spectator, the new program was explained, and the sports were enumerated. So far, so good, but here's the rub, no one has signed up for anything.

It's no joke or laughing matter, when out of a student body of 1000, no one signs up to take a few hours a week of good, healthful recreation. May I remind you that at the University of Washington, you are required to take a certain number of hours of gym a week. It's part of your registration and the only way you may escape the rule is through a physical defect.

You freshmen at your first meetings showed a great spirit of cooperaton and loyalty, but apparently that spirit dies when the subject of athletics is brought up. There must be some among your members who are interested in sports. If so, let that first year spirit carry over into the athletic field. Remember you will get the greatest benefits because you are getting in at the bottom, the new program will grow with you and for you.

The program, as drawn up by Father Logan, is as good an intramural program as can be found in any college in the country. The facilities are the best in the city,—so what are you waiting for?

On another part of this page is printed a complete intramural schedule for the fall quarter, look it over boys and girls, pick yourself a sport or two, and join the fun.

WIGWAM WANDERINGS

For those who like to walk, last Sunday's hike was a shorty, some real ones come next — Coach Huntoon has gotten off to a bad start at Gonzaga, but keep plugging Puggy —October is the date of Prep vs. O'Dea football game, Friday, the 13th means bad luck to some team, we wonder who? —Dean Moran, badminton coach, is ready willing and able to show anyone, anything about badminton, how's about it—Those handball courts at the Y. M. C. A. are just waiting for some college boys to start bouncing balls off the walls —Last Saturday's football results played havoc with the dopsters, my 10c is on Washington tomorrow, but don't quote me.

CORRECTION

Last week this column made the statement that John Katica was among the possible four year lettermen. However, John spent a year at the U. of W. which this writer forgot all about, thus John is a Junior this year and would have earned only three stripes. We stand corrected, John, and beg your forgiveness of this oversight.

WASHINGTON 6, PITT 27

By the time you read this, you will have read so much on the matter that it will be far from interesting, but this is a free country, and everyone is entitled to do some Monday morning quarterbacking. I do mine on Friday, so here goes.

The fault of the husky loss was not the fault of the players, a broad statement, but there it stands. The cause of the Huskies' defeat was because a certain Irish coach was outsmarted.

Pitt was scouted as and had been publicized as a power team, "if they don't run around you, they run over you" was the phrase used to explain the power of Pitt.

Washington players were given a defense to stop a running attack. From the way they acted on pass defense, they must have never seen a football thrown by an opposing player, because the Huskies stood goggle-eyed while passes were thrown through, under, and around them.

Give credit where credit is due, the Huskies outplayed the Panther on the ground as can be seen by the figures; Washington, net yards gained from scrimmage 111 yards; Pitt, net yards gained from scrimmage, 60 yards. But when the yardage gained by passes is analyzed, you can soon find the reason for the lopsided score. Pitt gained 179 yards from passing, while Washington gained only 13 yards.

One more noticeable good sign was the better spirit shown by the Washington team, they had the will to win, but not the stuff to win.

We will know tomorrow evening about five o'clock, whether this year's pre-season defeat will have the same effect as last season's defeat at the hands of Minnesota.

Handball
Badminton

JACK TERHAR
Editor

Intramurals
Ski Club

S-P-O-R-T-S

Hike Club Serenades Fellow Passengers

With an eager show of enthusiasm typifying the spirit that has long been apparent in the hiking club under the able leadership of Tony Daigle and Moderator Francis Logan, S. J., 50 members of the club opened the second year of the organization with a hike which ended at Edgewater Beach Country Club.

Leaving the Coleman Dock at 8 a. m. the members arrived at Suquamish at 9 a. m. where they attended Mass celebrated by Fr. Logan. From there they hiked three miles to Edgewater Beach, where they partook of a meal con-



TONY DAIGLE

sisting of wieners, potato salad, cake, pickles, olives, cookies, and coffee.

No one lacked for exercise as indoor football, and box hockey furnished plenty of exertion for all. Later many danced to the accompaniment of a nickelodeon.

The ferry left Suquamish at 6.30 p. m. and a good portion of the hike club turned up at the ferry weighing about 10 pounds heavier, what with their clothes sopping wet from the sudden rain. The party ended up in Seattle about 7:30 p. m., a hoarse and weary crowd after a burst of community singing aboard the boat.

Look for the next hike and promise yourself the opportunity of going and having a grand time. If you are interested in joining the club, consult Fr. Logan or Tony Daigle at any time, as 17 ambitious new members did before the last hike. Result: An enjoyable yet inexpensive day.

Volley Ball Started As Intramural Sport

Last call for volley ball players was given this week by Fr. Logan, Director of Athletics. This is more of a plea than a command since no one has registered for the class as yet. Courts have been made available at the K. C. gym, and all is in readiness for prospective players.

In case you don't know, volleyball is a combination of tennis, basketball, and the 100-yard dash. If you like any one of the latter you will enjoy this game of jump, swat, run, and bat.

This new athletic class will fill out an already bulging intramural sports program introduced by the College this fall, and all who are interested in the sport should contact Fr. Logan as soon as possible.

CHANCELLOR CLUB INFORMAL

Tomorrow, Oct. 7, at Inglewood Country Club, the Chancellor Club will present its first big social affair of the season, the Autumn Informal.

The dance is honoring the newly elected officers of the year. Joyce Michel and Emmett Nestor are co-chairmen for the affair. Besides the two chairmen, there is an exceptionally large committee working on arrangements.

Music is being furnished by the Top-Hatters Orchestra.

Skiers Meet Wed. Badminton Will Be School's Top Sport

In order to get skiing off to an early start, last season's President Jack Kearney has called a meeting of the Ski Club for next Wednesday at 12 o'clock noon in Room 6.

Ski Club officers for the '39-'40 season will be elected at the first meeting. After the election, plans for the coming season will be made. In particular ideas for the first ski trip of the year will be discussed.

All students new or old interested in skiing are invited to join. You do not have to be an experienced skier. The only requirement is a genuine interest and a willingness to support the club in its activities.

So remember next Wednesday at 12 o'clock noon in Room 6, be there if you are interested.

Man Of The Week To Get Free Dinner

Leadership in school activities is soon to have a tangible reward according to an announcement by the Spectator editorial staff. The outstanding person selected as the "Man or Woman of the Week" will receive a free dinner through the courtesy of Vincent Scallon and Dan Hill, proprietors of The Grid Cafe.

The award will be made weekly on the basis of initiative and service in the interest of Seattle College.

Judges in charge of the weekly selection will be Ad Smith, Bill Kelly, and Margaret Scheubert.

Watch the Spectator for announcement of the winner of this sensational new honor-award.

BOOKSTORE OFFERS

Who wants to buy a Reader's Digest? Or, better yet, who wants to buy a whole year's subscription to the Digest?

Members of the faculty have urged students to purchase the Digest either by the month or the year. It is possible to secure this magazine, which is the best of its kind for current events, in the bookstore. Price is 15 cents per issue which is a considerable reduction on the usual price.

Another outstanding item in the bookstore is the attractive fountain pen case which was added just before the quarter began. It features the Parker pen and pencil in all sizes, shapes, and colors. Take a look at the "classy" new addition when you're next in the bookstore.

Besides these two additions, there are numerous other articles of interest. There are the College Chieftain sweaters in white and maroon, all sorts of key chains, belts and buckles, compacts, charms and pennants, and a number of genuine leather zipper note books.

INSURANCE SCHOOL

HARTFORD, Conn., Sept. 18 —The Hartford College of Insurance, a graduate school established in this city last May by the Hartford College of Law and a group of insurance company executives, opened today for its first academic year, Director Edward G. Baird announced.

About 30 students of an application list of 75 were admitted to the freshman class, he said. Of those enrolled, approximately 83 percent were graduates of approved colleges or universities and the other 17 percent were non-college graduates employed by insurance companies who came to the college highly recommended by the executives of their respective companies.

Director Baird said the Hartford College of Insurance plans to award the degree master of science in insurance and, in conjunction with the Hartford College of Law, the degree bachelor of laws.—(Paid advertisement).

TID-BITS

By Beasley
Baseball Dust
Football Chatter

Apple-sauce for Three Bucks.

All I know about Saturday's rout is what I read in the papers. Two years ago the Huskies imported Iowa for the opener and the autumn winds whistled merrily along rows of empty seats—the Pitt game told the same story. Why not lower the fare, fill the stadium and believable number of 207,000 games in the rear.

What Price Glory?

Playoffs took a heavy toll of the pennant winners. Kansas City was wild about its wonder team—in fact the unbelievable number of 207,000 fans clicked the turnstiles during the season (517,000 for Seattle). Yet its team finished in 4th place, 3½ games in the rear.

Other teams which played for fame but not fortune:

Western International—Wenatchee—eliminated by Tacoma, 3 out of 5.

Texas League—Houston—eliminated by Fort Worth, 3 out of 5.

International League—Jersey City—eliminated by Newark, 4 out of 6.

Southern League—Atlanta—eliminated by Chattanooga, 3 straight.

And of course the Rainiers' lack of a right-handed pinch hitter finally caught up with Seattle. Mike Hunt is the world's worst pinch hitter and Selway, a rookie pitcher, failed dismally to keep alive a rally in the last inning of the last game. The Rainiers turned in but four double killings in the playoff—two from Vanni to Archie . . .

Intramural Schedule

Swimming—to be arranged.
Badminton—Broadway Hall 12 to 2 daily. Dean Moran, coach.
Volleyball—boys, K. of C. Hall, 12 to 1 daily
Handball—Y. M. C. A. 1:15 to 2:15 daily.
Girls' sports—program to be held at Y. W. C. A. Period from 12 to 1 or 12 to 2.
If this program doesn't fit in with your schedule speak to Father Logan, Jack Terhar or to the managers of the various sports who will be appointed in the near future.

WANTED—Three or four passengers from University District or northwards. Leave replies at Spectator Office for Larry Shannon.

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And
Bert's Barber Shop
1410 East Pike CA. 9769

PAT'S BARBECUE

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P. J. Gallagher
1118 12th Ave. EA. 2280

IDEAL PHARMACY

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CATHOLIC

Convalescent Home
Near Church
VE. 4296 Annetta Austin

Chancellor Club's AUTUMN INFORMAL

Sat., Oct. 7, 1939 Top Hatters Orchestra
Dancing Begins, 10:00 P. M. \$1.25 Per Couple

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GRID-CAFE

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To The Man or Woman of The Week
READ YOUR PAPER FOR PARTICULARS



FRANK PERRI

2nd Floor, Vance Bldg.
TAILOR

BOTH BARRELS

By TOM DONOHOE

In many college sheets we read in the first issue that the halls are infested with wide-eyed, snappy, and highly collegiate "frosh." They stand around bewildered with that awesome look radiating all over their countenances. They are regarded as the under-dog students in a fast-stepping age. Well, this baby has been around the halls now over three years and I, no doubt blinded to such journalistic stuff, have seen freshmen who really have a lot on the "ball"—this year especially! In a couple of my classes where there is a goodly number of the novice college students, they get right in there and "pitch" before we seniors have a chance to open our books and look up the answers. Go to it "frosh," you'll come out on the top of the scholastic heap!

As Seattle College grows so grows the immediate vicinity. At this juncture I want to register a plug for one of the fastest moving enterprises just outside our College walls. Mrs. Smith, mother to a large number of non-resident boys attending S.C., is running one of the most up-to-date boarding houses on Broadway. Such fellows as Bob Quigley, Dean Moran, and a score of others will vouch for the good Catholic atmosphere, homelike accommodations, and swell food passed their way come breakfast, lunch and dinner. As for me, well, I've lived in both Frisco and Spokane and never have encountered a better deal from the standpoint of finances, nearness to S.C., and general friendly feeling that prevails in Mrs. Smith's Marne Hotel. Those out-of-towners ought to avail themselves of the opportunity to drop anchor for the year and get in on the peaches while they're still ripe

TO THE POINT:

Al "I Cover the Waterfront" Benson is chairman of the huge Longshoremen's Fall Fun Frolic to be held at the Country Club. That ought to be a pip . . . Joe Oakes and the St. Martin's fellers thought our mixer last Friday was a bear cat . . . Father Coughlin says that Uncle Sam will toss in his chips for John Bull in '40. Big Bill Sexton retorts back that in such an event he'll get the camping equipment out and head towards Black Diamond. However petite Frances Duffy claims she'll waltz right down and get her Red Cross outfit . . . Lest you forget! Next week I'm going to let you in on a letter from Mr. John Lynch, former S.C. Latin professor, now in Southwest France hiding from Hitler and the boys. Also, I'm going to interview Mr. Case, new German professor. Be with me, will you? . . . Johnny Katica rolls the Queen Anne contingent to classes each morning in his "Esther Super 8" with snappy tunes from his brother's radio, and somewhat witty sayings of Bill Stableton . . . Caught Ed Terry singing "Hector the Garbage Man" on his way home to keep a date with Langendorf's "Pretty Kitty Kelley" . . . Peg Lang was an outstanding factor in the procession down the main aisle September 28. Till Friday, then, I'll see you at the Marne!

Giant Mixer Ends First Activity Week

Activity Week was successfully concluded Friday night, Sept. 28, at the Knights of Columbus dance auditorium with the first mixer of the fall season. A gratifying number of collegians found the evening a fitting climax to the events of an exciting week.

A clear night and a full moon combined to form the romantic setting for the music of Elwald Arsenneau's orchestra. His style was that happy medium of "sweet and swing" so popular with college students.

Informality was stressed as the large crowd of unescorted co-eds and unaccompanied gentlemen mingled on the dance floor. As is the custom at Seattle College mixers the majority of students "staged" the affair.

The reaction of the students to the dance was duly noted and appreciated by the committee which had bent its united efforts to insure the complete success of this inaugural mixer. Many expressed the opinion that with such a beginning social activities at S. C. cannot fail to maintain their traditionally excellent standard.

Can You Skate? Girls Stage Party

For fun and frolic, for skids and slides join the Caravan heading for Skating Party, sponsored by the A.W.S.S.C, Tuesday next, October 10 at the Ridge Roller Rink, 85th and Greenwood. Cars have been provided to take quite a number from the school but additional space that You or You might have in your car will be filled upon getting in touch with Barbara Fallon. Skating will be from 7:30 until 11 at which time a door-prize, undisclosed as yet but well worth having, will be presented to some fortunate stub holder. Said stubs may be held for the mere giving of ten cents at the school to one of the Committee and an additional twenty-seven cents at the door.

Berridge Leads Sophomores

Out of a field of five candidates, William Berridge, fiery red-haired sophomore, was successful in the race for the presidency of his class. Thomas Anderson, Jack Terhar, Robert Lowden and Don Styer, all prominent members of the class of '42, opposed Berridge in the presidential campaign.

William Sexton was elected over the two feminine contenders, Barbara Fallon and Kay Leonard for the vice presidency.

Rose Mary Weil was reelected to the office of secretary. Others nominated for the post were Ruth Daubenspeck and Kay Mitchell.

Thomas Ryan, prominent in freshman activities last year, received the office of treasurer, getting the call over Donald Styer, and John Cairns.

Emmet McKillop was adjusted best man for the duties of sergeant-at-arms over the candidates of William Pettinger, Robert Green and Betty Bergevin.

THE STUDENT OBSERVER

(Continued from Page 2)

remain neutral; but will be partisan.

Now, the WRITH, FATHER Time, grimly holding his scythe of death in a position to strike quickly rises clearly before our vision, and bids us recall the past and with a scornful finger points contemptuously across the now narrow Atlantic, and boldly and loudly speaks these words to us, "THEY, (pointing to Europe), DIDN'T LEARN ANYTHING FROM 1914 to 1918: DID YOU?"

DID YOU? These two simple words compose the thought that is uppermost in the minds of all Americans after listening to the radio, seeing a newsreel, or glancing at the headlines of any of our tabloids. If we, as good Americans and truly patriotic, answer this question in the affirmative, after due consideration; we will realize beyond a doubt that there is but ONE course for us to follow to retain peace, and, that is a continuation of our present foreign policy, complete neutrality, with an arms embargo against any and every belligerent nation.

Why do European countries want us to be partisan? Our partisanship is desired because of two reasons. First of all, we have almost unlimited raw materials, and the best manufactured goods, and implements of war, sound financial footing and credit. Secondly, as was demonstrated in the World War, America, because of her fine youth, popular education, and high ideals, produced the finest soldiers of any nation in the world. With these two invaluable assets at their disposal, either faction in the present belligerent conflagration in the Old World, would practically be assured of a prized victory.

Less than 25 years ago, America

Providence Chapel Filled At Sodality

According to the turnout of the students, the first meeting of the Sodality at Providence Auditorium Tuesday, Sept. 26, was a huge success. With the installation of the officers in the chapel by Moderator Father Peronteau, S. J., the following students eagerly took over the reins for the 1939-40 Sodality season. Those elected and appointed were: Prefect, Lou Sauvain; vice prefect, Betty Kumhera; treasurer, Bill Berard. Installed as committee chairmen were: John Katica, social and membership; Iris Logan, Eucharistic; Robert Masenga, rosary, and Mary D. Sanderson, Catholic Truth Society.

The main event of the evening was an inspiring speech by Father Corkery, S. J., who stressed more interest and zeal in "Catholic Action." It was expressed that if we were as zealous for our cause as the Communists are for their organization, we would accomplish much more.

The business meeting was followed by an evening of dancing to the Wurlitzer.

To every Catholic student the Sodality should be his most important activity. For those who have not attended a Catholic school previously, the Sodality should be their main guide in spiritual matters. All those who did not attend should attempt to attend the succeeding meetings. The next will be held at the K. C., October 12.

not only incurred a war debt that apparently will NEVER be paid, and for which we have no security; but we also sacrificed hundreds of thousands of our valiant young men, men in the prime of life, men who were one of the nation's richest assets, WE SACRIFICED THEM in a gory, brutal, and in an extremely painful manner on a battlefield, on which WE NEVER should have marched.

College Has Mass At Saint Joseph's

Members of the faculty and student body of the College spent the earlier part of Thursday, Sept. 28, in attendance at the annual Mass of the Holy Ghost, offered at St. Joseph's Church at 9 a. m.

The solemn high Mass was sung by Fr. Francis E. Corkery, S. J., assisted by Fr. James B. McGoldrick, S. J., as deacon and Fr. Gerald Beezer, S. J., as sub-deacon.

Fr. Edward J. MacFadden, diocesan superintendent of Catholic schools, delivered the sermon. Choosing "Catholic Action" as the subject of his sermon, Father MacFadden proceeded to define his topic and tell how the youth of the day might aid in spreading the faith. "This," said Father MacFadden, "can be achieved primarily by your own personal sanctification and good example." During the course of his sermon Father MacFadden stated that there is constantly too much talk and too little action in this field.

Seniors donned the traditional caps and gowns for the occasion and were ushered into the church before the ceremony commenced. When the Mass was completed they filed out of church in a body with the remainder of the student body following.

Drama Guild Has Play, Dance In First Week

Wednesday night, Sept. 27, at Providence Auditorium, old and new students were offered a sample of the abilities of the Seattle College Drama Guild. A one-act farce directed by Robert Irvine was the histrionic morsel presented to an appreciative audience, who found the sample to their liking and are eagerly waiting for more.

Dean M'Goldrick Advises Frosh

The Rev. James B. McGoldrick, S. J., dean of the College, has issued the following information that should be of primary concern to all incoming freshmen.

To all those new students, who for some reason or other, have withdrawn from a class, Father McGoldrick announces that it is not sufficient to merely stop attending the scheduled classes of the dropped course to obtain a "W", but on the other hand, the student must follow out the withdrawal regulations, which are to obtain permission from the dean and the instructor of the class. Any student who fails to properly withdraw from a class will receive an "E" instead of a "W" for that course. An "E", it must be remembered, is a final grade and cannot be changed.

Father McGoldrick also calls attention to the matter of class absences. Students are required to attend all scheduled classes; any student who fails to attend at least 85 percent of the scheduled classes for a course will automatically receive an "E" in that subject. Tardiness, too, counts as an absence.

For the special benefit of the students, the dean announces that each instructor should interview the students twice during the course of the quarter. The names of all those students who are in need of special help should be reported to the office.

To all those freshmen who have had some difficulty in deciding which subjects to take, Father McGoldrick suggests that the following should be taken as soon as possible: Religion, Composition 1, and the introductory courses in Logic, Psychology, Sociology and Economics. Ten hours of Science and Literature are also strongly recommended.

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has the right combination of
great acting and dancing
to give you more pleasure



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