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Spectator 1939-11-03

Editors of The Spectator

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THE SPECTATOR

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Editorial

A Matter of Example

The trite and often mis-used term, "school spirit" should, we think, be substituted by another phrase here at Seattle College. "School spirit" gives one an idea of rah-rah excitement and coonskin coats; it has an aura of adolescence that our enlightened collegian shies away from violently.

In a Catholic College, everything that a student does for his school is directly or indirectly Catholic Action. When your school holds a Sodality meeting or a Gavel Club meeting, or any other kind of affair, your active attendance advances, in its own way, the Cause of Christ.

When Seattle College gives a dance and you are present, you are representing a Catholic school and all that it stands for. Your behavior constitutes participation in Catholic Action—or the lack of participation in the same ideal.

It is often hard for the new students (and for many old students) to realize the tremendous effect his actions as a Seattle College student have on outsiders. Other Catholics watch the College student to see what he will do; non-Catholics watch him even closer.

'No Foreign Entanglements'

One of man's innate characteristics is self-preservation. All of us shun the possibility of getting hurt needlessly. When we see a situation wherein we are liable to be injured without sufficient reason, we either try to rectify it or we flee it.

When our country got in the last war we were walking between two men who were fighting. Ours should have been only a vicarious interest. Instead we rushed in—and we were hurt needlessly.

There are movements on foot today to repeat that foolish move of twenty years ago. Man's instinct of self-preservation tells him not to; let's, just for a change, heed our instincts and stay out of this whole sordid foreign mess.

Do You Care Enough?

Your Community Fund needs your help: this idea has been repeated in many ways and under many banners. The quota of this year's Community Fund has not been reached in the collegiate division.

Contribute materially to the Seattle Community Fund and prove that Seattle College students do care enough to share enough.

Barn Dancers Outdo Clowns, Kids, Cowboys and Farmers

Irrelevance seemed to be the key-note of last Friday night's Barn Dance. People turned up in all sorts of costumes, masquerade stuff, and everybody had a wonderful time.

Joe English and Mary Buchanan walked off with the prizes for their unequalled costumes. Joe wore half tux and half straw, and Mary wore a gunny sack dress. (For gunny sacks, Mary!) Bill Kelly went Chinese and became the mystery man of the evening. George La Bissoniere was original and striking (to say the least) in pastel pajamas and navy blue bathrobe.

BOTH BARRELS By TOM DONOHOE

Again, from John Lynch. After promising you good people for the last two weeks that a letter from John Lynch was coming your way very shortly I think today is an ideal time to pass'er on.

Paris, France, Hotel Monsigny, Rue Monsigny.

My dear Tom:

Well, of course when in Rome, my aunts and I wanted an audience with the Pope, but as he was at the Castle-Gandolfo we expected to have only to arrange to go out there. The Vatican said, "NO AUDIENCES WHATSOEVER" until the Pope returns to Rome in September.

'Marry me or I die,' he cried, His face bedewed with tears. 'Alas, then, die you must,' she sighed. He did, (in sixty years).

AROUND THE SCHOOL—Jack Cannon says he isn't exactly suspicious-minded, but he wishes Father Nichols would kindly refrain from calling him "Lochinvar" until he finds out what it means.

(Continued on Page 4.)

mustache. John Strickland reverted to the old days of Cowboy-ism with a plaid shirt and red bandanna. Johnny Katica appeared in black pants (a wee bit short), and of all things—a derby. Barbara Fallon forgot food for the evening (more or less) and appeared at the dance as a peasant gal. Mike Hunt went in blue overalls and a nice, red sweat-shirt. Ellen McHugh was the girl in the red dress and horn-rimmed glasses. Bill Pettinger looked his worst in frayed shorts, tux coat, and a black derby.

THE STUDENT OBSERVER By MAURICE O'BRIEN National Apple Drive To Raise Market Lowered By Conflict

Apples, apples and more apples. Apples seem to be playing a very important role in the newspapers, advertisements and show windows that are seen in all the different localities of the Pacific Northwest. It would seem improbable that anyone that reads a daily paper or listens to a radio could be ignorant of the fact that there is a terrific drive on to dispose of all the apples produced in the Pacific Northwest this past season.

No doubt we have all heard that there is a war on in Europe that stops our markets. Most of us realize that any form of food is considered contraband material by the opponents in all wars in the modern era.

We accept these facts without much question, but we fail to reason out what the dire consequences are of this evil, if we can call the cessation of a market an evil. If we realized the condition of the apple grower in this part of the country and the important part he plays in our economic order, we would be more than anxious to assist in every possible manner to make this

(Continued on Page 4.)

'Round—About By JACK RYAN

The financial condition (always broke) of the average college student has long caused him to be the butt of many jokes; however, an eastern paper claims they have found the reason for his general lack of funds.

'Marry me or I die,' he cried, His face bedewed with tears. 'Alas, then, die you must,' she sighed. He did, (in sixty years).

While at S. C. Bill Bates proved himself a capable leader, but you should see him now—now he even carries on in theatres. It happened at one of our better cinema houses when Bill was seated amongst a group of grade school sweet Williams and Violettes.

One fellow slithers down the street with a beautiful black eye that has just met a beautiful thick fist. A passer-by looks up and beams — "Ah! The lamp is low."

GUFF By PETT

Last spring the A.W.S.S.C. announced that one of their committees would publish, this fall, a booklet on general etiquette. With bated breath we await this manual.

Only this morning we saw Phil Austin actually submerging his morning cruellers in his morning coffee. To make matters worse, Mr. Austin's little finger projected awkwardly into space. (Latest etiquette rules outlaw the mid-air suspension of the little finger).

The Hi-Yu Coolee Club needs to learn that it is not only impolite, but rude to sponsor lynching parties. Furthermore Emily Post frowns fiercely on such affairs.

Then there is the unthinking fellow who consistently walks on the inside of the sidewalk, leaving his lady friend to the mercy of kicking horses.

Miss Peggy McGowan says that the horses are gone, but the custom is a wonderful thing.

There still stands the old rule "When a boy and girl meet in the hall, on the street, etc., the girl speaks first." We know of a boy who is stubborn and a girl who knows not. Consequently, they have not spoken for two years.

(The following story is old, but it has grown stronger with age—like limburger cheese. Editor's Note).

The little group of autoists was tired; in fact they were exhausted. Furthermore, they were hungry. Eagerly they scrutinized each town in an effort to find an attractive looking restaurant. Finally, from the back seat of the automobile, one Addison Smith cried joyously, "Gee fellas, stop here and eat. This is Wilbur. I spent my pay check here every Saturday night last summer."

In respect for Mr. Smith's old haunts, the weary group settled down in the local eatery and enjoyed sumptuous 40c meals for only 75c. Somewhat revived, if not fed, they proceeded to "get out of town." In heavy silence they noted a large sign on the edge of the village—"Ritzville - Come Again."

Reviews & Previews By Margaret Scheubert

Believe it or not, fellow students, there are some very fine things to be said about the Seattle College library. And one of them is a very swell novel called "The Abbey of Evolayne," written by a Frenchman, Paule Regnier.

Some of us go in for plots, some of us go in for characterization, and some of us must have both in order to be happy about it all. But whichever way you lean, this story will more than fill the bill.

We've never come across a plot quite like it before and as for the development of the characters, of Adelaide and Michel Adrian,—well, to be trite, it's very cleverly done. These two young people are happily married. Michel is a doctor and very much in love with his wife. Adelaide lives for no one but Michel.

Another book which has been floating around these hallowed halls (where have we heard those words before) for a long time is Alfred O'Rahilly's "Father William Doyle, S. J."

A more inspiring book for Catholics, or anyone else for that matter, could not be imagined. The life of Father Doyle is the life of a modern saint. Don't think for a moment that it is dry reading—far from it.

For me the best part of the book begins when Father Doyle became a chaplain in the World War. This is, of course, the most exciting phase of his career, but equally worth the reading is his inner, spiritual life. His whole life was one of constant self-denial and hard, almost unbelievable, penances.

On Aug. 16, 1917, he was killed while fulfilling his duties on the battlefield. Father William Doyle, S. J., died a hero's death—the prayer of his life was granted.

Variety By IDA GANZINI

After all was said and done, and done, and pop had put his lit pipe down by a newspaper and after all the smoke had cleared away and pop started looking for his house — then — then "The Rains Came."

We apologize for the above, but if you will note carefully — very carefully—it goes to show the irony of it all. And while you are carefully noting, we go on—(It's our only chance).

While at S. C. Bill Bates proved himself a capable leader, but you should see him now—now he even carries on in theatres. It happened at one of our better cinema houses when Bill was seated amongst a group of grade school sweet Williams and Violettes.

One fellow slithers down the street with a beautiful black eye that has just met a beautiful thick fist. A passer-by looks up and beams — "Ah! The lamp is low."

Chieftain Chatter

By Jack Terhar

- Food For Thought
- Wigwam Wanderings
- Question

The subject of our little discussion today has been harped upon so many times that I imagine by this time, you are all pretty tired of the subject, however, in the past week, a new angle has been pointed out to me so I thought I might pass it on.

There is still a lagging in interest in the intramural sport program. Sure, I know what you're thinking, the basketball league is the best the school has ever had, and you're correct, but the interest is lacking in other sports. Remember, besides basketball, there is handball, badminton, volley ball, and a complete sports program for girls.

Now, some of you show no interest in athletics at all. Why? Is it because you can't take it? I don't mean not being able to take the hard physical knocks, but the other knocks that competitive sports dish out. In other words, are you a good sport, can you show real sportsmanship?

It can be proven by statistics that those who engage in some kind of competitive athletics have a better chance of succeeding in later life. You learn to win like a lady or gentleman, or lose like a sportsman should lose, without any excuses or blaming the loss on the other fellow. In no other field of activity is this lesson so well driven home as in the field of competitive sports.

Here's an interesting bit of statistics, for the girls who shun athletics. In a survey of the graduates of Vassar College of the year 1912, the girls who had taken part in competitive athletics had an eighty percent better chance of becoming married than those who did not take part in athletics.

So the cry goes out again, it's not too late to sign up for intramural athletics, and remember in signing up, you are preparing yourself for a better and happier life both now and after graduation.

WIGWAM WANDERINGS

There is still plenty of room for spectators at the intramural basketball games, and they're plenty good . . . Last Wednesday's hike resulted in another success being chalked up for the hiking club . . . Notre Dame is still rambling, let's home they aren't kicked by that Army Mule tomorrow . . . It's Cornell or Oklahoma to the Rose Bowl, and either one will give O. S. C. or U. S. C. a plenty good game . . . There is still a shortage of girls for that badminton team . . . **FLASH!** !! Phelan wins his usual one game, signed for another five years . . . Joe English and Jack Kearney have already been skiing, they didn't dare fall, they would scrape off the snow and ruin the hill . . . When Washington had winning teams, the student body didn't like the teams, the first season they lose four straight, they're the best team out. You try and figure it out . . . If the U of W students put on another performance like last Saturday, Washington teams will be instructed to lose, with the measly crowds, the school can't afford two new goal posts per win . . .

QUESTION

One of the first things a person usually looks for after reading the score of a game is the summary or the "yardstick." If you have been following Washington at all this season, you will note that the scores and summaries do not agree. The only exception to the observance is the Pitt-Washington game in which Pitt both outscored and outgained their opponents. However, in the following games, which Washington lost, they outgained their opponents. Then, comes the Stanford game, Washington wins, but is outgained by Stanford.

This brings up the very interesting question is the present system of scoring a football game correct?

One of the greatest coaches and authority on football in the country, Pop Warner, believes that the present system is wrong. Mr. Warner would have a game scored by giving one point to a team for each first down made. Also lessen the credit given for a touchdown. His reasons are that a lucky break, a long pass or a freak play may defeat a better team that has gained ground and played better football during the game.

If a game were scored by this method, Washington would be leading the parade now, not fighting to keep out of the cellar.

I have no desire to try to solve the problem, but it is food for thought.

COMMENT

Washington 8, Stanford 5.

Well, Washington is one place nearer the top. Jimmy Phelan is the tops, and everybody is happy, everybody but the poor managers, who must put up the goal posts.

U. S. C. 26, Cal. 0.

Poor Cal — poor Cal — poor Cal. U. S. C. could loan out its third team for the day, and they would still be able to out-substitute any team on the coast.

O. S. C. 13, W. S. C. 0.

Ah, what the Heck, W. S. C. beat Washington. Their season is a success.

Notre Dame 7, Carnegie Tech 6.

Whew, close followers of Notre Dame can't listen to a game without placing on a table near at hand, (1, a bottle of aspirin, (2) container, full of water, (3) a glass, (4) smelling salts. It is also recommended that you strap yourself to your chair just for safe keeping.

S-P-O-R-T-S

Basketball
Predictions

JACK TERHAR
Editor

Beasley
Skiing

Prophet Misses One Game; Picks Saturday Winners

By Bud Staake
Well whaddya know? Fordham and Washington must have been stung by the same bee. They sure got up in a hurry. As predicted, Washington finally won and as mis-predicted, Fordham wiped up the floor with Pitt in more ways than one. The closest I came to picking a perfect game was the Cornell-Ohio State fracas. According to "The Scourge of the Bookies", the score was Cornell 20, and Ohio State 0. According to the newspapers the score was Cornell 23, and Ohio State 14. (Some guy kicked a field goal for Cornell). And to top it all off the editor cut this game from my column.

Keep this in mind, people. The unbeaten and untied teams at the end of the current season will be Notre Dame, Tennessee, Cornell, Oklahoma, Michigan, Texas A. & M., Oregon State, Catholic U., and —well cut my legs off and call me Shorty! Ef'n it ain't Slippery Rock State Teachers from Pennsylvania.

De picken's is gittin' kinda tough, gents. Here is how the games should shape up next week.
O. S. C. over U. S. C.

This is the weekly nightmare. Trojan and Beaver counterbalance each other in every department of the game, except OSC's pass defense, which has been weak. A cold wet field will bend the odds slightly towards OSC. If it isn't a stand-off Lon Stiner's Orangemen will take it by not more than six points, probably one or two. Score, OSC 14, USC 13.
U. C. L. A. over California.

"Dark Victory" is in the offing for the Uclans with Washington and Robinson taking turns on the scoring. Cal will be plenty lucky to score on a finally great Bruin team. Score: U. C. L. A. 20; Cal. 0.

Tennessee over Louisiana State.
After last Saturday's breather, the Vols are in for a real ball game when they meet the Bayou Tigers. Even at that they are the better team by at least 12 points. Score: Tennessee 20; L. S. U. 0. (If Alabama couldn't score on 'em L. S. U. can't).

Northwestern over Minnesota.
I feel sorry for Bill DeCorrevont. Maybe this time the disappointing Wildcats can turn in a win over another disappointing team, the Golden Gophers. I hope the over-publicized DeCorrevont can peddle the goods. Score: Northwestern 13, Minnesota 7.

Lounge Lizards Trounce Storks

Disaster met the championship-aiming Storks Monday afternoon on the warring Knights of Columbus floor.

The underestimated Lounge Lizards (actually not) finished on the good end of the 23-22 score, after having fought their way to a hard-felt victory, in which they sustained three injuries at the hands of the taller team.

The two stalwart fives walked onto the "maple battleground" with the Storks a slight favorite; but the first few minutes of the skirmish changed the opinions of all on-lookers. The Lounge Lizards started with the first whistle to get their share of the ball, which became very elusive with the deceptive handling of the pre-game favorite. The highlight of the first quarter arrived when the guard of the Lounge Lizards, Wally MacKay, came charging into the key-hole and jumped high to take an unlucky shot off the back-board; at the same instant, Capt. Dick Harris of the Storks collided with MacKay knocking the plucky guard's feet from under him in such a manner that he landed on his chin. Time was called for MacKay to regain consciousness. The injury had little effect (or maybe it did), for in the ensuing minutes of the conflict the injured player rallied to score eight points and be high-point man on the winning team. The Storks fought a "never say die" game the whole time, keeping their score just beyond the reach of the underdog until half time, when the score was 12 to 12.

The tide was turned in favor of the smaller team, however, from the mid-game rest until the end, when John Strickland, forward, came weaving and dribbling, carving his way through a wall of opposition to earn the winning point for the Lizards in the last two seconds of the contest.

The Loungers have played three games to date, bearing one loss which was administered by the Crazy Kats under the tutorage of John Katica.

The lineup:
Lounge Lizards Storks
Tamborini 4 Dunton 1
Armstrong 7 Nelson 2
MacKay 8 Harris 9
Strickland 2 Riley 10
Fujiwara 2 Harry 0
Substitutes: Lounger Lizards,
McHugh; Storks, Henry.

For the best time in years and the most fun in ages, try the Seattle College Floral Fall Informal.

Intramural Schedule November

Thursday, November 2—Elevators vs. Marne Beta.
Friday, November 3—Crazy Kats vs. Bachelors.
Monday, November 6—Elevators vs. Storks.
Tuesday, November 7—Lounge L's vs. Marne Beta.
Wednesday, November 8—Bachelors vs. Storks.
Thursday, November 9—Lizards vs. Elevators.
Friday, November 10—Crazy Kats vs. Storks.
Monday, November 13—Bachelors vs. Betas.
Schedule for the Second Round
Repeat the first.
Playoff
The last week of the quarter, with winners of first and second round playing for the championship.

IDEAL PHARMACY
ALL TYPES OF DRUGS
1401 East Madison

PAT'S BARBECUE
Breakfast—Lunches—Dinner
P. J. Gallagher
1118 12th Ave. EA. 2280

Intramural League Sees One-Sided Game At Casey Gym

Paced by their captain, John Katica, the Crazy Kats ran roughshod over the Lounge Lizards, Friday, to the tune of 33-9. The game was fired with action and provided the spectators with many laughs. The best one occurred when a player for the Lizards made a basket for the opposing side.

Although the Lounge Lizards were outclassed by the Crazy Kats, at times their play was smooth and after a little more practice they should show improvement.

Katica and Ryan were the outstanding players for the winners, the former scoring 21 of the 33 points, while MacKay starred for the losers with nine tallies to his credit.

The opening line-ups were:
Lounge Lizards Crazy Kats
Fujiwara L.F. Ray Sn'ring'r
McHugh R.F. John Katica
MacKay C. Ed Waite
Strickland R.G. Tom Ryan
Wood L.G. Bud Staake

Carnations presented at the door. Where? The College Fall Informal.

**TEN--O--FOUR
MADISON**
Barber Shop and
Beauty Parlor
Appointment
By Telephone ELiot 1004

Skiers Elect New Officers At Meeting

At the first meeting of the Seattle College Ski Club held on Tuesday, October 31, an extensive season of skiing activities was anticipated.

The club has plans for ski trips which are to take place every other week, and among these will be several over night trips.

The officers were elected. Joe English was unanimously elected president, Tom Brennan, vice-president, and Lorraine Eisen the combined office of secretary-treasurer.

All those interested in skiing and the Ski Club are cordially invited to attend the next meeting, the exact date to be announced later.

Eligible Bachelors Beat Elevators, 42-11

It was the second straight time for McNamee's Eligible Bachelors as they were soundly trounced by the Otis Elevators in a game at the K. C. Gym, Oct. 25. The final score read: Elevators 42, Bachelors 11. Highly touted before the season's opening, the Bachelors have been unable to find that winning spark and this last setback has immersed them in the cellar of the broken teams. The Elevators, on the other hand, showed potential champion caliber as they piled up points to coast in by a wide margin. Sudmeir, ace of the Otis hoopers, cashed in with 18 points to take high-scoring honors. Larson, Lackie and Ray also flashed as the Elevators sunk the unhappy Bachelors. The game remained fairly tight for the first quarter, but then developed into a romp. At the half the count was: Otis 19; Bachelors 4.

This defeat sadly deflates the championship hopes of the Bachelors, while it puts a rosy hue on those of the once-btaten Elevators. They have three more contests to play during the first half and hopes are high for their triumph. On the other hand, the McNamee boys are desperately seeking material to bolster their hapless squad by the start of the round.

The lineups were:
Otis Elevators Eligible Bachelors
Hunt 0 f Seizjas 8
Larson 10 f Hunt 4
Lackie 8 c Deignan 0
Ray 6 g Read 1
Sudmeir 18 g Walsh 3
Substitutes: Otis, Brennan, Herron, Young; Bachelors, none. Referee, Harris.

Krazy Kats Win Again Marne Beta's Victims

Again the Krazy Kat five struck and their victims were the Marne Beta's who went down under to the tune of 54 to 15. Starting slowly, the powerful Kat aggregation went into high gear in the second quarter with Johnny Katica and Tommy Ryan blooming in the counters from all angles. The Marne boys were unable to get rolling until the final quarter when they dunked ten of their fifteen points.

Freddy O'Hearn, Beta ace, was blanketed throughout the game and without his scoring ability the losers found themselves on the very short end of a big score.

Power under both the baskets played a big part in the Kat victory and credit for that goes to "Big Ed" Waite who hawked everything within yards of either hoop.
Krazy Kats— Marne Betas—
Katica F. O'Hearn
Staake F. Emanuel
Waite C. Green
Masenga G. Lowden
Ryan G. Fezzari

TID-BITS

By Beasley
Things
'n'
Stuff

We are familiar with Tex Oliver's wisecrack about warm-up games against U. S. C., California and Stanford to prepare the Ducks for their crucial game with Gonzaga. Before the season began a San Franciscan sport scribe, Connolly by name, likewise went out of his way to belittle the quality of football played by northern teams. Among otehr things the article stated that should Stanford lose to an Oregon team, it should drop out of the conference. From that day hot ashes have been poured on his head in copious quantities. Stanford has met three teams from the North and the Indians have yet to hit the win column. Now along comes Portland U., a cypher in big time football and sends Slip and his boys retreating to the Moragan hills. Perhaps the remarks of Connolly irritated the coaches and players as much as they did the loyal football fans about Portland. With Stanford at the bottom of the conference and with California not far behind, we hope that the North will be spared those venomed darts in the future.

Basketball Popular

Dick Bammert and Bob Borrows, members of the Storks, will agree that the intramural basketball got off with a bang. Dick is hobbling around on crutches and Bob is hors de combat with torn ligaments in a couple of fingers.

It does one good to see how the varsity men of last season are taking to the intramural league. Tommy Ryan, Jack Katica, Ed Waite and Dave Dunton are signed up with one team or another. Mike Begley's class schedule makes it impossible for him to participate. Rumor has it that a number of frosh have more than simply possibilities. Long Dan Riley from Yakima rang up about 15 counters in the first half of his first game. With his build and eye, he should be a valuable man. Built along the same lines is Dick Harris of O'Dea. Letter-winner from last year are fast, but lacking in height. Aided by the frosh, SC should be able to field a team sufficiently strong to make it interesting for many a team in and about Seattle.

Football

Len Casanova, frosh back at Santa Clara, was seen prowling about town Saturday. The Bronchoes' game with Stanford next Saturday explains his visit. Stanford really had to open up Saturday, and on the basis of what it showed we pick the Bronchoes in the coming tilt. The Huskies' socking play took a lot out of the Indians.

Ted Johnson of the Panthers is hereby nominated as best player for his poundage in the city. His 47-yard quick kick—a spiral far over the Marysville safety—was a beauty which definitely cooled the visitors. His running and passing have featured the Panther offensive all year. But fact of it all is—Ted still wears the same size hat.

Now's your chance to dance with that girl admired up to now from afar. Start filling up your program for the Fall Informal!

Marne Hotel
Room and Board
Or
Board Only
SHOWERS AND BATH
1120 Broadway

Hikers Have Hectic Time On Winslow Holiday Hike

Leaving Coleman Dock at 8:30, Tuesday, November 1, the Hiyo Cole Club arrived at Winslow within half an hour. Mass was celebrated there by Father Logan, and the hikers set forth again. This time members of the Cream Puff Club rode while the Hikers walked—and walked.

Father's Shortcut
Father Logan instituted a new method of arriving at their destination, the YWCA camp. Instead of executing his famous "short cut," he led the hikers on a "long cut," covering virtually half of the island.

Weary and footsore, the hardy members of the group finally arrived at the camp, where they whiled away the time until lunch by watching Father Peronteau's efforts at fishing, and the more successful ones of the fishing boats offshore.

A Merry Time
After lunch, where the tables almost collapsed under the rush of the mob, the hikers rowed in boats where a can for bailing was a necessity, hiked on nearby trails, or danced and rested in the lodge.

At 5:00 o'clock, the group of 62 hikers headed for Winslow, boarding the 6:20 ferry.

THE STUDENT OBSERVER

(Continued from Page 2)

apple drive a success. The apple grower is responsible for a large part of our economic well being in the Northwest and we must consider his interests to safeguard our own.

A few years back we experienced a terrible depression that caused the bankruptcy of many farmers more and especially the apple growers. Bankruptcy no doubt resulted from an over expansion of credit followed by a few years of poor prices without a corresponding reduction in the cost of living and maintenance of the industry. In the past two years a little better price and a bit cheaper production due to a favor from nature, enabled the apple grower to again face the future with a hope of success. But if that hope is cut off at a critical time like the present it is possible that the apple industry will suffer an irreparable loss. This time is critical because if the apple grower loses again this year it will undo all prosperity he has hopes of attaining. It will throw a number of growers so far back financially that they will be a poor debt and hence will be put down never to rise again.

We should assist in this drive in order to avert financial ruin to the apple grower because his success also means success to the railroads, a huge number of apple harvesters, a large number of long-shoremen, and success to a number of freighters hauling across the Great Pond. Thus success to the apple grower means economic security to all these people as well as a number of ware-housemen and grocers. Just as the success to the apple grower means success to all these people so does the failure of the apple grower mean failure to all these people and hence it behooves us to assist in this drive in order to bring about a secure financial condition to all concerned.

Man of the Week

"Marge" Mitchell is one of those people who comes from West Seattle. She graduated from West Seattle High. Her hobbies are skating, swimming, and golf. And she simply adores people who "ride" West Seattle.

Her ambition was to see that the Barn Dance was a social and financial success, now it is to be a nurse. If she does as well with her nursing career, as she did with the Barn Dance she soon will be supervisor of her floor before you know it. She is to be congratulated for the grand work that she did on the Dance, most of the success that it had was due to the marvelous work that she did on it. Her enthusiasm infested everyone else on her committee and her undying smile has made everyone like her.

She likes Irish Stew with onions and her favorite song is "Blue Orchids." Her favorite color is Brown, and the colors corresponding, but she does like red and white.

She likes people in general and all the people like her. If more students in this building were like her we would have bigger and better cooperation in all things. She has everything that goes to make a fine executive and we hope to see her in a big office of importance in future years.

Both Barrels

(Continued from Page 2.)

citement when we passed through the barricade of Swiss Guards and finally gained entry to the beautiful audience chamber of the Castle. After a long wait, the Pope, surrounded by various Cardinals, etc., (and Swiss guards) made his entry amid a wild acclaim of "VIVA LA PAPA!" A long and tiresome petition was made to the Pope by some Cardinal in charge of the party. When it finished, the Pope, seated on his throne, gave a very lengthy sermon. Then bestowing his blessing on all present, he departed. We were altogether pleased with our crashing the gates.

Very sincerely yours,
JACK.

Special Ethics Is NO SNAP!!!

Last Friday, with thoughts of the wrestling matches, the barn dance, and an invite to a crab dinner, I merrily walked in Father Reidy's 11:00 Ethics class. Father Reidy has a very unique way of knocking off the last day of the week. He places all the names of the members of the class in a little box (however, I think they were all Tom Donohe's this time) and before the naked eye he shakes the box vigorously and calls on anyone in the class to pull out the LUCKY NAME. If the winner received a five-buck gold piece you can feel rest assured that this boy wouldn't be the recipient. The winnag gets to conduct the class for the full period. Low and behold, the name pulled out was mine. Here I was laughing and joking and assuring my neighbor that I didn't have a chance to be the unfortunate one.

Oh, yeah. No fooling. I was really up the "old tree" without the philosophical ladder to git out. Of course, the class as a whole were sympathetic. Now I'll tell one! If I don't remember a thing on my seventy-fifth birthday, I'll surely be able to tell my grandnephews that "The Natural Moral Law Confers On Every Man A RIGHT TO USE THE MATERIAL THINGS BY WHICH LIFE IS SUSTAINED." Imagine the nerve of yours truly asking the class if they had any difficulties when I completed my Ethical slaughter. And imagine my surprise when everyone in the class raised their little handy-wandies and darted every conceivable type of objection and question at me. You'd think I was a YOGI or something. And then there was the little lady that wanted to know if she was obliged to contribute a loaf of bread to a poor unfortunate "knight of the road" that happened to her door, merely because he

Gaveleers To Discuss Forthcoming Debate

Seattle College Gavel Club will send four teams to take part in a practice debate tournament to be held at the College of Puget Sound, in Tacoma on November 18.

The National Collegiate Debate Question, which is, Resolved: That the Federal Government Should Own and Operate the Railroads, will be debated upon at this time. Names of the members of teams will be disclosed next week.

was "STARVING." She painted the picture so black that I inwardly urged her to go so far as to make him a sandwich. You know I'm really a very gullible sort and when these ladies toss their pet peeves my way I shyly admit everything they want me to. After all, I don't want to get into a hair-pulling contest with any of the S. C. gals.

TO THE POINT

The Soph-Frosh affair was the knock-out of the season. Everyone and their best friend made it out to Parker's last Friday. The boys in room 15 at the Marne were really doing some tall math. when I pulled over their in the early part of the afternoon. I guess they all "figured" pretty good, too.

The "old boy" wishes to thank the Knights of the Wigwam for bringing him into the fold. . . . The "book-worms" are getting a real "bang" out of the "Tree of Liberty" current feature at Frederick & Nelson's book mart. . . . I wonder if Brother Ed realizes that the student body failed to spark last season in regard to basketball. So, those in authority said, "No dice" this season. A very smart move under the circumstances. . . .

Had a chance to get in a "hello" to former Editor Bill Bates. He looks much better after his tough seige of a few weeks ago. We'll be looking forward to seeing you around, Bill, take good care of yourself. . . . We'll be telling you about the swell deal the K. of C.'s are putting on for the Seattle Prep boys and also the O'Dea gridders in a few days now. . . . Heard one of the boys trying to sing the latest hit of the week, "If I Knew Then What I Know Now." I don't think the lad did justice to the piece that I think is "tops". . . . A bowl of congrats to the kids that walked off with the first prizes at the barn dance Friday. I thought you looked swell, even though I didn't have the necessary vote to make it unanimous. . . .

Dancing Classes Held Twice A Week At K.C.

Dancing class opened last Wednesday in full swing with a large attendance and Helen McLendon in charge. Classes are to be held twice a week—Monday and Wednesday from 2 to 3 p. m. John Katka is in charge of the music—which is the Wurlitzer.

Assistant teachers are: Elaine Marks, Bea Farrell, Jane Beeson, Clara Kashmark, Teresa Beyer, Mary Williams, Gwen Welt, Marguerite Barrett, Geraldine Gillespie, Mary Murphy, Helen Madson, Mary McCoy, Lucy Savage, Mary Aillen, Maxana Keene, Joan Sullivan, Nena Moran, Nora Brown, Peg Slater, Phyllis Van Driel, Betty McKanna, Ann Smith, Margaret Kremmel, Betty Jean McCarthy, Jane Max, Kathleen Forhan, Florida Perri, Sheila Davis and Rosemary Weil.

"Everyone is welcome and those who wish to stay afterwards may do so. Come and learn or practice your dancing at the K. C. Hall every Monday and Wednesday afternoon," said Miss McLendon.

Publication Of Paper Requires Time

(Continued from Page 3.)

reasons for a 'kick', and it would take too long to set them down here. A special survey may be made of that subject at some future date. The sports writer does do yeoman work at a school such as the College, where athletics have been de-emphasized (to put it mildly), and they turn in five hours work per week. There are six writers, and they each average a little less than one hour in gathering their material, writing and rewriting it.

Thus, it can be seen that the work of putting out The Spectator takes at the very least 175 hours every issue. If the most perfect organization were not present, the resultant difficulties would be huge. As it is, each member cheerfully does his part on the College's largest single extra-curricular activity.

Rolling rhythm at the Fall Floral informal will soothe the worries of any man.

The Biggest 25c Lunch In Town At The Grid Cafe

VINCE— 822 E. Pike —DAN

Smoking Rules

Smoking is not allowed in the main college building itself. It is also requested that students go farther away than just outside the door to smoke, and that they do not use the front balcony as a smoking room.

Instead of "smoking in the outer lobby only," in the K. C. building, smoking will be restricted to the basement

Father McGoldrick and Father Nichols both ask that these rules be observed by the students as they are for their own benefit.

S. C. Grads Working In Northwest

A survey of Seattle College graduates shows that many are working in various parts of the Northwest. Among those who have attended Seattle College and are working—some are teaching. They are scattered all around the Northwest.

Helen Murray, B. Sc. is at St. Ignatius Hospital—Colfax, Washington; Jeannette Doucet, Bachelor Science is at Providence Hospital, Seattle; Mary Rice, Bachelor Science, working in Franciscan Hospital, Pendleton, Oregon and Robert Tobin is teaching at O'Dea High, Seattle.

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CANDID COMMENT

(Continued)

Miller, chairman deluxe. "And I would just like to remind you to start saving—you won't want to miss this really big affair!" Yes, one thing after another.—It's a vicious circle!

● Ran across this bit of philosophy the other day—"Less accidents would occur if he nuts on the wheel are tight and the nut at the wheel isn't!"

● Much ado has been made about those male drivers who cause you to hang onto the mohair and let go of your vocal chords when you accompany them on a little joy ride, but how about those feminine auto trainers who put a car through its paces in a really original manner!

Adele Campbell who has ridden with Alberta Grieves several times nominates Alberta as a candidate for the thrill-driver of the week. It is not Alberta's driving alone which prompts such a nomination; rather it is the vehicle she drives. It seems that each particular device requires complete attention. Hence to release the emergency brake requires two hands—to place the shift in low, second and high requires two hands and obviously, while all this is taking place, the steering wheel takes care of itself—more or less. And that isn't all—the clutch is quite temperamental, taking to leap-frog antics at various intervals. Then, too, the driver has no way of knowing how much gas said vehicle contains, because the gauge is out of order and a safety screen prevents the usual "stick" measuring system being used.

But please, no aspersions were intended toward said vehicle, we would merely like to say: "come around sometime, Alberta—but don't take us literally!"

No need for a bashful "May I?" at the fall informal. Beautiful Flower Theme programs will arrange it all.

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