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## Spectator 1941-02-27

Editors of The Spectator

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## Austin Appointed Program Agent; Quartet and Trio To Appear at Q. A.

Fr. Daniel Reidy S. J., this week announced the appointment of Phil Austin as program manager for the quartet and the trio. The first appearance of these two groups in their forthcoming series of programs will be at Queen Anne High School this Thursday. They will present two programs of a half hour each. The quartet and trio intend to make appearances before the students of all the high schools in the city.

Pupils of Mr. Walter Aklin, will be presented in a piano re-

cital during the first week of March. It will be held at the Providence Nurses Home in the reception room.

The dean urges all of the students to take a course in music appreciation because of its great cultural value. Two courses will be offered. The survey of opera and music drama will be a 2-hour course to be held at 10 o'clock. This will be a three-credit course. For further advice on these courses, you are asked to refer to Fr. Reidy, faculty director of the music department.

## SILVER SCROLL TO GIVE TEA SUNDAY

Music Will Entertain Faculty Members

When the faculty are honored at the Silver Scroll tea this Sunday, at the home of Miss Peggy Anne McGowan from the hours of four to six, a new custom will be inaugurated. The purpose of this tea is to better acquaint the faculty with one another since it is difficult for the teachers to become acquainted during school hours.

The Misses Mary Doherty and Peggy Anne McGowan have charge of this tea. The reception committee consists of Father Corkery, president of the College; Father McGoldrick, dean of studies; Doctor Werby, moderator of the Silver Scroll; Eileen McBride, president of the club and Nadine Guggins, secretary-treasurer.

Those pouring are Frances McGuire, Peggy Anne McGowan, Mary Doherty, and Mrs. Leonard. Serving are Rosemary Weil, Lorraine Eisen, and Nora Keavy. In charge of refreshments are Betty Germer, Ida Fuchs, Ida Ganzinni, and Betty Kumhera.

The Music Department of the College will provide the entertainment during the afternoon.

## 'Wooden' Anyone Like Some Shoes?

Judging by the activities of Bellarmine Hall girls this past week, one would be inclined to believe that the hall had suddenly become the "Little Dutch Mill." From every side has come the query, "Would you like to be the owner of a pair of wooden shoes—real wooden shoes? Only five cents a chance." Many five cents were collected—\$15.00 in fact. But, as is the case, only one person can win, and noisy will that lucky person be—clap, clap, clap.

The girls have also been busy planning a card party to be given in the near future for the mothers of students of Seattle College.

On last Thursday night Fr. Gaffney and Fr. Beezer, S.J., were dinner guests and thoroughly enjoyed the war hospitality of Bellarmine Hall.

It is rumored around that these estimable girls are all giving up the "finer things of life" as Lenten sacrifices. However, for further information as to just what these "finer things" comprise please apply to any of the maidens of Bellarmine Hall.

## CANDID COMMENT

By  
BETTIE KUMHERA

● Current now in the minds of all S.C.ers, and foremost in the weeks to come, is the season of Lent. Today is the second of forty Lenten days. It is the beginning of a real opportunity to keep ourselves from feeling like heels thirty-eight days from now.

We know some who are giving up dancing . . . others who are giving up shows . . . smoking . . . drinking. In Campion Hall, there will be no boys allowed . . . (except on St. Pat's day . . . the crowds should be terrific!)

The old gag about giving up "parachute jumping, cigars, toe dancing and trips to Rome" could stand a little revision in the line of a few additions. Here the idea of doing something positive as well as something negative enters very definitely. Being more charitable, less irritable and more liveable are commendable positive-ites . . . and of course daily Mass has no equal.

We might climax this little lecture by muttering that it's really none of our business. It's your soul . . . but it would be rather nice to save it!

● Dances and such may be 'taboo' during Lent but there are other things less exerting and equally as interesting.

Take for example the Variety Show on Friday, March 7. We have read some of the script and it

(Continued on Page 4.)

## CONFERENCE ELECTS OFFICERS; COLLEGE PAPERS DISCUSSED

Pettinger And Anderson Act As S. C. Delegates

Returning from the meeting of the Western Conference of Private Schools, held at Spokane Saturday, February 22, Bill Pettinger and Tom Anderson, Seattle College representatives, gave many interesting reports of the conference. Co-hosts for the meeting were Gonzaga University and Holy Names College, with Cheddy Thompson and Miss Eleanor Tracy, respective student body presidents, acting as personal hosts.

The conference sessions opened with registration in the morning followed by separate morning sessions of the editors and presidents.

The editors' conference was conducted in round-table style with Bill Mulligan editor of the Gonzaga Bulletin, as chairman. Many common college paper problems were discussed, and practical solutions for these problems were exchanged by the editors of various schools. Editorial policies and finances of the papers were the questions which received the greatest amount of attention.

At the same time, the presidents of the student bodies were meeting to discuss the various problems which confront them in regard to school activities and administration. Most weighty of their problems were those arising from financial, social, and political difficulties and faculty relations.

Following luncheon in the Gonzaga Refectory, the editors and presidents convened in a joint session at the newly opened Holy Names College. The following resolutions were adopted by the body:

1. That the name be changed to "Western Conference of Private Schools."
2. That only Catholic colleges be eligible for representation in the conference.
3. That the conference be held in the first quarter of the school year.
4. That at least one of the representatives from each school be of junior standing.
5. That the new president be elected from the junior representatives.

Other questions discussed at the joint session were those arising from intra-mural games, year books, relations between resident and day students, and introduction of freshmen at the beginning of the year (Frosh Week.)

The conference closed with a banquet and dance Saturday night in the Desert Hotel. At the banquet, Maryhurst College and Portland University offered their schools as sites for the next conference. Hal Lauer (Portland University) was elected as the new president; Patricia Hartnett (Holy Names College) was chosen vice president while the office of secretary will be filled by Don Durston of Gonzaga University.

## Editorial . . . . .

"Now is the time for all good men to write an editorial" paraphrases an old saying and puts us on the spot once more for a bit of pen scratching. And the question again rises, as always, as to what we should write on. And for once, a "natural" stares us in the face. Out of sheer surprise, we'll put down a bit about Lent and hope that you'll not turn to some other page.

You know about Lent. It comes every year. And it always begins with Ash Wednesday and ends with Holy Saturday. In the period of forty days between these two days you make promises to do penance, to do without things, to offer up good works, to be a little higher in your aims than during the rest of the year.

Well, now, how about it? You make these promises—we know, we've heard you say them—but seriously, do you carry them out? Stop here and think about that. Do you carry them out? Funny thing isn't it? You're not just quite sure are you? You're either not sure or else you are just a bit ashamed.

Will you accept a challenge? Not in our name but in the name of your Creator. The challenge is to prove yourself to Him. Make your promises, do your good deeds, but do them and do them well and faithfully.

Remember too, that the person who does a thing quietly and unobtrusively often does that thing better than his partner who "talks good." So, how about a less colorful display of things you will do, and a more harmonious, though drab, inner feeling of well-being of having done a thing.

## Plachta Takes First Place In Linfield Tourney; Balch Hits Finals

### Pledge Initiation Of A S N Set For Tonight

The formal initiation of the pledges of Alpha Sigma Nu, national Jesuit honor society, will be held at 5:30 this evening in the Mirror Room of the New Washington Hotel. The present officers, John Robinson, president; Joe McMurray, vice president; Al Plachta, secretary and Larry McDonall, treasurer, will initiate the new members, after which they will be formally accepted into the society by Father E. Flaherty. Paul J. Pival of Creighton will be present at the initiation along with Bob Masenga and Addison Smith, charter members of The Seattle College Chapter.

The initiation will be conducted according to the prescribed secret ritual of Alpha Sigma Nu and is conducted with the solemnity calculated to impress the new members with dignity of the society's aim, the honor of being chosen a member, and the duties undertaken by accepting membership according to last year's initiates, the affair will be long remembered by the pledges.

The formal initiation itself will be followed by an informal banquet in the Coral Room of the same hotel, at which the pledges will receive their keys and certificate and become all pledged members. This year's initiates are: Juniors, Tom Anderson, Bud Bader, Bill Berbridge, Ray Mongrain, Bill Pettinger, and Bill Stapleton and one Senior, Bill Moran.

### Radio Club Sets New Meeting Time

Ether waves will vibrate at a new time for the radio club. Beginning next Tuesday the club will meet at 7:15 p. m. in Room 32. Father Reidy has generously consented to devote his time to the project for a few weeks until Mr. Eagen can again resume direction.

Recordings, script-writing as well as reading will be included in the schedule. Incidentally, if you're interested in hearing what you don't think you sound like, you can do so by making a recording. And don't let the price of a thin dime keep you from making the great discovery.

Presentation of an actual program has been decided as the immediate purpose of the club. Talented souls are given a special invitation to join. Have you a good voice, can you read, and can you write? Even if you have only one of these virtues you will be welcomed.

### Tops Speakers From Schools In Impromptu Jr. Men's Speech Event

Al Plachta, besides taking part in debates on the Pi Kappa Delta question, has brought back to Seattle College the first-place trophy in the junior Men's Impromptu Speaking. As a finalist he also won a plaque, along with Roscoe Balch, who competed with Al Plachta in the impromptu finals.

The Varsity Intercollegiate Debate squad of Seattle College took part in the debate tournament at Linfield College last week-end. Over 110 teams competed for the many trophies and plaques. These teams, with many orators, and impromptu and extemporaneous speakers, represented 24 Universities and Colleges from all over the Pacific Coast.

The Debate Team—Joe MacMurray and Roscoe Balch—reached the semi-finals in the Senior Division. Joe MacMurray reached the semi-finals in extempore speaking. These honors were gained in competition with schools where speech courses are accredited, while Seattle College forensics are strictly extra-curricular. Many of these other schools were not so fortunate as the College, some going away empty-handed.

The Seattle College squad consisted of: Joe MacMurray and Roscoe Balch; Al Plachta and Bob Grieve; Bill Moran and Ted Mitchell. They brought back with them unprecedented publicity as a result of their achievement.

## Hayriders Will Go To Mountains

Attention! all hay fever allergies! The Hi Yu Cole Club is holding a hayride and hike on Sunday, March 2. The trivial matter of 75c to be paid absolutely on Friday noon should not hold anyone back.

The group will leave S. C. at 8:00 o'clock, they may attend Mass at 7:00 o'clock in the Cathedral. The destination of this hike is Bear Lake. Lunch will be prepared and furnished by the club in a shelter at Bear Lake. There is no snow at the shelter but those seeking more beautiful scenes may hike up to Pinnacle Lake which is only a short distance from the encampment.

The scenery along the hikers' route is breathtaking near Pinnacle Lake, the snow is frozen to the tall trees and cliffs. This hike may be considered as the best mountain hike of the season. The group plans to be in Seattle by 7:30 Sunday evening.

The 75c paid in for the hike will include the drive and the food. Everyone coming will be assured of a thrilling hike. Food will be much more enjoyed in the crisp mountain air. Since the smell of Spring is in the air, flowers even may be found around the trail. Pay your money in early as the hayride and sparkling fun will bring out a great crowd.

## Campion Hall Girls Entertain Faculty

Last Tuesday evening the spirit of a New Orleans Mardi Gras reigned at Campion Hall in its last pre-Lenten party.

The house was gayly decorated with balloons and serpentine. Refreshments were in keeping with the color scheme of the decorations. Colored popcorn balls, punch and a beautifully decorated cake were served.

Dancing to the music of the new radio-phonograph was enjoyed by the guests. The affair was invitational with Father Francis Corkery, S.J., Father James B. McGoldrick, S.J., and Mrs. Marie Leonard as honored guests.

Working with Social Chairman Nan Standish, on the committee were Nena Moran and Virginia Marinoff.

## CARTOONIST AMUSES SODALITY TONIGHT

Tonight the Sodality will hold its first meeting of the lenten season and Father Peronteau, moderator, promises an evening both interesting and instructive.

Mary Ellen Petrich will speak on "The Intentions for the Month," while Roscoe Balch will discuss the timely question, "Spirit of Lent in this Modern Day." Nora Key will conclude the speaking part of the meeting with "The Missal in the Mass."

A special attraction of the evening will be the playing, from records, of a group of musical selections collected by Father Nell of Effington, Illinois. These pieces are reproductions of the folk music of several European countries, and it is hoped that they will meet with the complete satisfaction of the sodalists.

Prefect Bill Moran announces that Peter Jepson, well known and popular cartoonist among Seattle College students, will be present at the meeting and will draw amusing caricatures of the members.

On each Tuesday the missal study program is meeting at 12:10 in Room 6. The aim of the program is to better acquaint the students with the sacrifice of the mass. Meetings are brief and an increasing number of students are expected each week.

## Forum Speakers Touch On Cheese And Patriotism

Faith and it was a great evening a week ago last Wednesday when the Seattle College Forum met for what was said to be one of its most interesting sessions. Universal talent was displayed as the orations ranged from the calm peaceful type presented by Jane Marx to the stirring description of United States patriotism given by Guy Trotter.

Other orations were, "Roquefort Cheese," given by Catherine Mayer, "Clarence Darrow's Hayward Trial" was given by Fritz Verscheuren; "Response to an Informal Greeting of Some Citizens, May 7, 1903, Theo. Roosevelt," given by Earl La Rivierie, and "Should The Monroe Doctrine Be Abandoned?" given by Tom McCann.

At the meeting last night in the College Building, Earl La Revere and Fred Verscheuren debated with Mary Ellen Nachtsheim and Catherine Mayer. The question was: Resolved: That co-education should be abolished.

According to Johnny Deignan, not all of the Seattle College Forum members spend all their time on home debates and orations, as much interest is being shown in the Inter-collegiate Orations to be held March 14 and 15 at the College of Puget Sound.

## S. C. Mothers' Club Luncheon Success

Mrs. Runnels, president of the Mothers' Club, reports that the Bridge Luncheon given by the Mothers of the Freshmen students of Seattle College, and Seattle Prep, last Thursday, was even a greater success than anticipated. Mrs. Fred Verscheuren, and Mrs. Coles, chairman and co-chairman respectively, as well as their assistants are to be congratulated for their hard work and well earned success.

Mrs. Sauvain, chairman of the drive for the new Seattle College building, expects to successfully complete the drive this week.

## ASSC Amendment Is Proposed For Shaky Treasury

There has been initiated a very important amendment to the Constitution of the ASSC. This regards a method of building a solid treasury for the ASSC so that constant fear of debt may not be pressing. At the same time, the methods employed by this amendment in no way detract from the just rights of classes and clubs in Seattle College. Following is a copy of the proposed amendment, which will be discussed at the next student body meeting.

Article I. Every social activity sponsored by any organization, club, society, or class at Seattle College for the general patronage of Seattle College shall be taxed 15 per cent of net profit.

Article II. Said 15 per cent tax shall be given to the treasury of the ASSC.

Article III. Tax shall not apply if said organization, club, society, or class has legal outstanding debt at the time of sponsoring of activity. If such be in debt, but profit from social activity is greater than amount of debt, then final profit made after debt is settled shall be taxed 15 per cent.

Article IV. Any society, class, club, or organization at Seattle College may borrow from the treasury of the ASSC. Said appropriation must be made through channels provided for in Constitution.

Article V. Amount of loan, duration of loan, and method of repayment of loan to ASSC treasury shall be approved by Advisory Board and ratified by Associated Students in each specific case.

Article VI. There shall be no interest charged by the ASSC treasury on such a loan.

For some time, the treasury of the ASSC has been on shaky ground. The year has been unusual when the treasury was not in the red at the end of the year. For this reason, this amendment has been proposed to give stability to the student treasury. Since any activity given by a club or a class draws from the general patronage of Seattle College students, then the Seattle College students should profit somewhat from the activity. In addition, a treasury will be built up, from which clubs may borrow money in a crisis. Before this, a club or class had no opportunity to pay its debts as no money was available for them to borrow. With these views in mind, it is hoped and planned that the passage of this bill will clear up many problems facing the student body, the classes, and the clubs in financial problems.

## False Teeth Help To Win Hunt Prize

A scavenger hunt was the final pre-Lenten event at Bellarmine Hall with a variety of articles from a fireman's hat to false teeth. Prize winners were Pauline Harris, Jeanne Beaudoin, Betty Connell, and Mary Frances Schlosser.

Refreshments were served after the hunt and dancing followed until 12:00. Miss Jeanne Beaudoin was the chairman of the affair.

Fr. James B. McGoldrick, S.J., Dean, was a dinner guest on Wednesday, Feb. 12, and Fr. Gerald Beezer, S.J., and Fr. Wm. Gaffney, S.J., were guests last Thursday evening.



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Spot Ads . . .

Switch The Dial To a Commercial—Says Writer

That marvelous invention, the radio, is constantly being acclaimed. Those clever programs are always being heaped with verbal plaudits. Those calculating situation-across-the-seas observers, sparkling comedians and snappy bands are continually being held up to shine in the white light of public favor. So be it.

But the humble commercials, which uncomplainingly prepare the way and wind up for superior dramas and comedies, and which obligingly utilize the seven minutes left of a fifteen minute program when the eight minutes of regular stuff have been used up—these, I say, have been shamefully slighted.

The simple unassuming commercials, which are the only stable landmarks among the stormy surges of request programs, the commercials, which are the "hand in the dyke," holding back the terrible tide of silence that rears its ugly, if hushed, crest between station identifications, news flashes, and the time-is-exactly's; the commercials, those heroes of the circumstance-over-which-we-have - no control; the commercials, able and mighty in their own way, are not receiving their just meed of praise.

There are not lacking people so sunk in misanthropy as to say that they should be jettisoned altogether. Banished! Would that I with a pen of flame dipped in vitriol could write the epic of these unappreciated commercials, write for them a flaming defense, a fiery justification, a blazing tribute. Commercials are the links that bind together the elements of a program into a unity unthreatened by hitches or dreadful static lacunae. They are a pause for refreshment, a resting place for the tattered nerves between the gruesome discoveries of Shylock Roams and Dr. What's It; a space for the mind to mark time in before Time Marches On.

Commercials are the links that bind together the elements of a program into a unity unthreatened by hitches or dreadful static lacunae. They are a pause for refreshment, a resting place for the tattered nerves between the gruesome discoveries of Shylock Roams and Dr. What's It; a space for the mind to mark time in before Time Marches On.

Imagination . . .

He Has Answers, This "Guy"

By Bob La Lanne

"So ya think ya can write, do ya?" Well I look at him—yeah, I look at him—right into the eyes—he ain't got no right to ask me a question like that, anyhow. "Sure," I say with a cool calm, "Sure, I can write every bit as good as you can." . . . There, that's standing up for my rights; him and his high falootin' questions.

"What have ya ever written; who's ever heard of ya?" He says. Now that really stumps me for a second—maybe he's right—ah, go through with it, bluff him out.

"Listen, Mr.," I say to him, "Listen, big boy, a couple of my short stories weren't so bad."

"Ha Ha!" He throws back his head and laughs, "Ha Ha, nobody told ya they were good but your mother and your sister. Why that pretty girl with the picture on the bulletin board downstairs didn't even know you wrote stories for the paper."

Boy, that guy ain't going to be fooled; he knows me better than I know myself. "O. K." So maybe I don't do too well lately, I tell him. "So maybe this next article will be a sensation—yeah, I might even get a fan letter from that girl, or Uncle Remus."

"Don't be a sap, you're all washed up," he smirks back at me. "You were all washed up before ya ever started to write."

That last crack digs into my heart, but it looks like there is no pulling the wool over this guy's eyes—I'll try one more angle. "What if I change my style," I tell him—and look right into his eye with a lot of effort, "What if I write like Winchell, or Lardner?"

He laughs at me again; one of those haughty kind of "know it all" laughs, and says, "It's no use, Buddy, this ain't the racket for you. All you've got is a wild, crazy imagination—just a wild crazy imagination."

I get a puzzled feeling deep down inside, but before I can say a word he starts in again, "Imagination, that's all ya got. Just who are you talkin' to right now? Just who do you think I am?" He laughs a sneering sort of laugh, "Yeah, who am I but YOU talking to yourself in the MIRROR—and ya probably stole that idea from Jimmy Stewart's latest picture."

AND THE GUY IS RIGHT, TOO!

THE STUDENT OBSERVER

By Bill Kelly

Our War . . . Sober Times . . . Slipshod Dorothy . . .

War has come to the United States without any nation declaring war and without the United States being the subject or object of invasion. The U. S. is passing through the same transitory stage approaching total war that European countries did before they saw bloodshed. This is the famous war of nerves which Germany used so often upon her victims before striking. Something like the fiendish glee with which the murderer of Edgar Allen Poe's stories tortured the mind of his enemy before killing him.

The war of nerves has taken its toll in the U. S. A year or so ago, the American citizens thought of who was going to win the war in Europe. A few months ago the problem changed to how are we going to avoid the war so it won't engulf us. Today there is prevalent the thought of when are we going to enter the war, April, May or June? Such is the effect of propaganda. Such is the effect of the war of nerves.

One may consider the war of nerves as being worse for the nation in one sense than a real war. People feel insecure. They do not know what tomorrow brings. War itself inspires a united people with determination. Possibility of war inspires fear, wondering, and dis-sension. Fear is an emotion; often emotions drive men to act in a manner which they would ordinarily not do in a saner mind. Such is America, perhaps, doing today, as a result of war nerves.

We know that the neutrality act and the Johnson act were passed in sane, sober times. War nerves urge us to repeal them . . . President Hoover probably would have been impeached if he had traded part of our navy to a foreign power. President Roosevelt's action on the destroyers was praised as a stroke of genius . . . President Lincoln was bitterly opposed by an outraged citizenry when he drafted men to the colors in the Civil War. President Roosevelt was hailed by the nation when the peace-time draft was called . . . President Wilson in war-time had less power than the "blank check" will grant Roosevelt . . . President Monroe said to Europe, "You stay" (Continued on Page 4)

Buck Privates . . . Tweeds, Smoking Jackets Would Streamline Army

Last Monday several hundred men left Seattle for Camp Lewis, where they are to spend a year as guests of Uncle Sam. These are, of course, the draftees.

Seattle College is therefore, conducting an inquiry among the students to find how they would reform the army if they were drafted. The reports of this inquiry will include the opinions of women students as well as men. One representative will be chosen from each class each week to "air" his or her opinion. The first of this series appears below.

The first person your reporter cornered was a freshman, Bernice Gaffney. Her reforms were centered around the appearance of the men. First—she believes the old black tie should be abolished and in its place our soldier boys should wear red and white "candy-striped" cravats. Second — they should wear "Roscoe Balch-striped" (purple and red) scarfs. Third —Empress Eugenie hats with green plumes should be adopted. Fourth—all the men must wear corsages on Sunday.

Jim Bulman's changes were in the interest of comfort. First—the men would wear red and grey tweeds. Second—They should be allowed to appear at all times in lounging slippers with white rabbit tops. Third — Officers and men should all wear smoking jackets.

Jack Young offered his services as sophomore representative. His criticisms were all (more or less) constructive. First—He thinks all tanks should be abolished, and the army should buy V-8's mounted with three-inch guns. Second—Colonel Lindbergh should command the air force. Third—All politicians should be drafted. Fourth—They should do away with all the drilling and parades.

Our junior spokesman was Bill Pettinger, whose remark was, "it oughta be co-educational."

Looking Sideways

Mike Knows . . .

Data on the Debate: Phil Austin decided to compose a tune for the words "What would you do if you were a cop?" . . . And there's the one about Roscoe Balch but you'll have read Candid Comment for it (Kumhera the Cutthroat we call her around the office) . . . And if you want to read anything about the Informal we'll have to refer you to Candid Comment (Kumhera the Copycat people call her) . . . Wish we could skip such treachery as easily as Don O'Brien skips his eight o'clock for Margie Roth . . . What is Pierson Deming's connection with the Yost Transportation Company? Blonde? . . . A certain well known editor-around-school will be sued if he carries out his threat to hold a sneak prevue of a scene he took with his movie camera. Prevue prices are 25c and up. Blackmail prices are 25c down and so much a month . . . Mary Agnes Sullivan claims she's planning a Blackout Party. Have you received your invitation yet? . . . Problem of the Week: Bill Orland bought a ticket to the Informal but decided not to use it when informed that he'd have to go alone. The Question Is: Does Bill get a refund? . . . Catalogue of Events: Earl LaRiviere escorted the following girls to the following places: (1) Pat King to a show and a basketball game. (2) Mary McCoy to the Policemen's Ball. (3) Babs Eckroot to the Winter Informal. (4) Betty Weil to the Loyalan Mardi Gras dance . . . Congratulations to ex-S.C. student Mary Lucid who was chosen one of the princesses at the Bellingham Normal Publications Ball . . . Who left the riding breeches and boots in the Bookstore last quarter? Well . . . See you next week . . .

Jerks and Jokes . . .

Brother Buhr's Weekly Readers Dry Jest

A Poem from the Heart

I don't care to be a hypocrite,  
I'm sad over being a sham;  
But when I laugh at the professor's jokes  
I know darn well I am.

—Foghorn.

Co-ed: "I want to see the captain of the ship."  
Sailor: "Why, he's forward."  
Co-ed: "I'm not afraid; I'm used to men."

—Everett High Kodiak.

In Economics class, a student was asked, "What is a prime example of rigid economy?" The student unhesitatingly answered: "A dead Scotsman."

Who was the man that said this is England's war? It's being fought with Canadian and Australian soldiers and American money.

Flash! Flash! Boarding House Blown Up! (Exclusive statement of the landlady as parts of a boarder fly in all directions). "That's a roomer spreading."

—Fordham Ram.

"Have you heard that one of the nurses is engaged to the X-Ray specialist?"

"Well, she's lucky; nobody else could see anything in her." Today's crackpot story is from the University of San Francisco. It's about the cat that ate cheese and then breathed down a mouse-hole with BAITED breath. (Phéw).

English Hospitality

"I 'aven't 'ad a bite for days," said a tramp to the lady of an English Inn, the George and Dragon, "do you think you could spare me one?" "Certainly not," replied the landlady. "Thank yer," said the tramp and slouched off. A few minutes later he came back. "What dou you want now?" said the lady. "Could I have a few words with George?" asked the tramp.

—Fordham Ram.

Closing thought: the best way for a girl to keep her youth is not to introduce him to other girls.

—Foghorn.

Weather Report

Monday . . . Misty  
Tuesday . . . Mist  
Wednesday . . . Mist  
Thursday . . . Bull's eye.

Girl: "I wonder why handsome men are always conceited."  
Boy: "Not always, lady, I'm not."

—Everett News.

A nut at the wheel  
A peach at his right  
A turn in the road  
Fruit salad — goodnight.

INFORMALLY

Sixty Daddy . . .

By Mary Ellen Beyer

Quadruplets are supposed to occur no oftener than once every 890,000 births. It seems, however, that quads are born much more frequently than that. On February 6, astonished farmer Brown and his wife in North Dakota became the parents of quads. This week four healthy youngsters increased the number in a Kentucky family from ten to fourteen.

Mortality is high among children who come into the world with brothers and sisters. The Keyes girls of Oklahoma were the only living set of quadruplets in the United States for the first fourteen years of their lives. Now they share honors with the United States' five other sets of quads living in Texas, Michigan, New Jersey, Kentucky and North Dakota.

Notes on Noteworthy Personalities William S. Knudsen, defense production head, worked in New York shipyards upon his arrival in America at the age of twenty; Who's Who has Nicholas Murray Butler's accomplishments down in 106 lines which is three times the length of the average Who's Who skethr;

The distinguished actress, Cornelia Otis Skinner published a book entitled Excuse It, Please! which contains her best essays; Adolf Hitler receives twelve to fifteen cents royalty for every copy of Mein Kampf that is sold; Lincoln Stefens, American journalist, effectively wrote an article entitled: "Becoming a Father at Sixty Is a Liberal Education;" Since he perfected the surgical technique that made a blood transfusion a simple operation, Alexis Carrel, M.D., has become highly successful in the field of biological research; In 1922 a publishing company asked a woman novelist to write a book on social usage. She has been in authority on etiquette since its

Red Fingers . . .

Omaha Boy Prefers Seattle Scenery, Girls

From Omaha, Nebraska, comes Hugh Lackie, dark, curly-haired freshman with a dimple in his right cheek. After a month enrolled as a pre-medic in Seattle College, Hugh willingly admits that Washington girls are far superior to anything the Middle-West can produce. He quotes an old Nebraska saying, "Ninety percent of the American Girls are beautiful, the remaining ten percent living in Nebraska," to illustrate his point. And Hugh, at that, plans to return to Creighton for Medical School! Creighton, also a Jesuit school, in his estimation has Washington Medical schools beat. Anyone wish to argue the point?

As the brother of Lloyd Lackie, 1937 pre-med graduate of Seattle College, Hugh states as his ambition, simply medicine . . . no one could possess a greater ambition.

His pet peeve? Dark red fingernail polish, and women smoking in public! He shares many a male's viewpoint in that as a whole, he doesn't approve of female teachers. It isn't that he is old-fashioned, merely conservative along certain lines. Musically, Hugh picks Harry James, world's greatest trumpeter, and his orchestra as his favorite, and plays hockey, baseball, as well as some wrestling for recreation.

"It's wholeheartedly against the Lend-Lease Bill," continued Hugh pleasantly switching to the national scene, "but as far as I can see, the only good the draft accomplished was to reduce employment."

Back in Washington, Hugh declares rain is decidedly preferable to snow. As to the state's scenic value, he grins enthusiastically, informing us that, "Hunting and fishing opportunities surely are a treat. Back in Nebraska . . . Yes? Well . . . those mid-western states are all alike . . . bake in summer, freeze during the winter, and dream of Washington the year around!"

The Donkey

Scold me not if I am weak and obstinate and slow;  
If I may stand and meditate—  
inert when I should go.  
Chide me not—unfit to bear the load you'd have me bear,  
Oh scorn me not, for I would praise my God, and my forebears.

I am a chosen one of God, and low-born though I be  
I bore to Bethelhem one night a Virgin heavenly.  
An ancient's aches and ageless pains you'd gladly bear and more  
If you had born across the plains the burden that I bore.

Yakima Girl . . .

Ring Around Our Rosy Is Todays Game

"Jitterbugs! I loathe 'em!" scowled Yakima's almost always good-natured daughter. "I'm fairly tolerant," she mused, brown eyes sparkling wickedly, "Why, I even like some popular music!"

Grinning provocatively, Rosemary Bischoff disclosed that for the past eight years she has dodged the convent and studied piano. As a freshman music major, her unusual talent and great skill at the piano is widely recognized and appreciated . . . even in the chorus where she loves to disturb the peace by a little innocent winking. Huh-uh, she doesn't flirt . . . just take her pal, Bernice Gaffney's word for it! However, no one, not even Bernice, can out-laugh Rosy who, noted for her gay, infectious laughter, seldom fails to break forth with spontaneous, howling snorts of glee on the slightest provocation.

This jolly jane nurtures a fondness for football games and — well? No meal or lunch, be it ever so small, is complete without a minimum of three cups of tea. "It's just a weakness of mine," she explained, tossing a ringlet of light brown hair back off her face as she trotted swiftly down the stairs. Yes, dynamic Rosy knows practically everybody; and practically everybody knows Rosie.

publication. Her name is Emily Post; Dale Carnegie of How to Win Friends and Influence People fame, has listened to 170,000 speeches; Rev. Francis J. Hass is dean of the Catholic University of America;



# Chieftain Chatter

By Bill Berridge

- Holdout
- Chitter Chatter
- Boxing

In the holdout battle between the Seattle ball club and Dick Barrett the sports writers have been prone to lean towards the officials in their writings on the subject.

So the best way to get Kewpie Dick's side of the story is to let him speak for himself. The following are a few of the excerpts of an interview by this observer.

"It isn't a matter of thousands, but just a few hundred that is keeping my signature off the dotted line . . . The club officials have heard so often what a great job they've done that they start to sulk the minute anyone asks for a little more money . . . I have given Seattle the best six years of my baseball career, three of which were under the new regime. I haven't many such seasons left. If I don't get it now, I never will . . . I've done all my negotiating with Mulligan and Torrance so far. If they can't agree with me I'll go to Emil Sick. If we fail to get together they can sell me. There are clubs on the coast who will pay what I'm demanding."

All this conversation had been going on while Dick was working out on his home-made pitching mound in the empty lot next to his home. Just at this time two little paper boys approached Barrett, and with hero worship sparkling in their eyes, asked for his autograph. As this observer watched Dick oblige, I couldn't help but see that Seattle has to keep this proud, capable little pitcher. He's not only one of the best, if not the best chucker in the minors, but he's also the ideal of every youngster in Seattle.

I only hope that the Seattle officials will dig a little deeper and get Barrett's signature on a contract. There will certainly be something missing if we can't go out to the stadium this summer and watch Richard the Lionhearted strut around the mound, or in the batters box, mowing down batters, and all in all showing why he was chosen man of the year.

## CHITTER CHATTER

Hear tell the equestrians had a rough time of it last Thursday . . . Nan Standish is about the best woman bowler at Seattle College. She hit 189 last week . . . Big Joe Merrick was No. 1 eater at the intramural banquet . . . John Katka is rapidly climbing towards the top of the Winco league scoring . . . The all star-intramural game looks like a natural. Don't forget it is on March 14th . . . Hashing it over with some of the players it was voted that Hardiman and Fujiwara were the best checkers, Janikula No. 1 shot, Ryan all-around floor man, and Merrick tops under the basket . . . Tom McGovern, ex-Prep player was third high scorer on the Santa Clara Frosh team with 151 points . . .

## HUSKY BOXING

Jack Pyle, sports editor at the U. of Washington, has been carrying on a campaign to get varsity boxing restored to the Husky sports curriculum.

The sport was cancelled because the powers that be say it is too rough and hard on the boys. If that isn't a laugh I don't know what is.

They allow football, one of the most dangerous sports in existence.

Basketball, as taught by Hec Edmundson is extremely hard. There are some who say that "Hec" burns a player out in college so he is never the same after he gets out of school.

Crew is supposed to take ten years off a man's life due to the strain on his heart. Yet these three are allowed.

Certainly, therefore, clean boxing isn't any harder on a boy's body than these sports. Another objection Pyle has found, according to these powers that be is that they are afraid too many of the boys would turn to professional boxing as a career. They're afraid too many of them will give up the professions they have studied so hard for.

Another laugh. What about the football players who turn pro. They say nothing about them.

## Girls; Work?

There are positions available for girls who wish to work for their room and board, or taking care of children evenings. Anyone interested should see Mrs. Leonard as soon as possible.

# Badminton May Sing Swan Song Soon

Unless there is a rapid about change in interest in badminton in the next few weeks this sport will be cut from the athletic curriculum next quarter. Despite repeated attempts to revive interest in this sport by Ted Mitchell, manager of the Kasey courts, enthusiasm has been decidedly lacking.

Recently a tournament was started to revive the flagging interest but even the thrill of competition didn't help. The tourney has been going on for more than two weeks and it isn't over yet. Lack of interest in playing their matches has caused one match after another to be postponed. In fact the only championship to be decided so far is the mixed double which Ruth Brock and Ted Mitchell won.

Mr. Mitchell also wished to announce that though a tournament is going on it doesn't mean that others can't come over and play. Those who were defeated in matches or who didn't enter the competition can still come to the courts and play any day.

# Ten Basket Men Feted Last Week

"And they ate in style." Last Wednesday evening the champion-Rat team and the all-star team of the intra-mural league were feted with a dinner and show.

The feast took place at the Roma cafe. Four courses of excellent Italian food were served and the players made up for any lack of eating they may have lost due to training at the time.

Later, after "rehashing" most of the games of the past season the ten men feted made their way to the Liberty Theatre where they were the guests of Mr. Von Herberg, owner of the theatre.

The ten men who attended the banquet were Bill Hendry, Joe Janikula, John McKay, Al Burke, Jim McNamee and John Fujiwara, all members of the champion Rat team. The all-star members to attend were Joe Merrick, Tom Ryan, and Dan Riley, while Bill Ber-

# Second Game In Prep O'Dea Series Tomorrow Night!

Seattle Prep will play O'Dea Friday night in the second game of their series. O'Dea was the victor in the first game by a score of 31-26. The first game attracted the very large crowd of 1200 persons, despite the fact that there were other games being played the same night. However, this game is expected to draw a much larger crowd, as it is the only game being played that evening. It will be played at the Civic Auditorium and special sections will be reserved for the alumni of the schools.

Coach Hurley De Roin of the Panthers has been working the squad overtime the past few nights getting the boys in shape for the coming contest, and will present a fast moving game by which he hopes to outsmart, outspeed O'Dea. Prep will start Hugh Coyle, center; Jerry Kohouits and Bob Mc-Iver at guards.

O'Dea will start Emmett Morionty and Frank Diominichini at forwards, Walt Dinwiddie at center, Hugh Lackie and Bud Nastos at guards. Dominichini and Dinwiddie are the boys who have to be checked closely if Prep expects to win as they are the powerhouse of the O'Dea attack.

O'Dea has the advantage in height, and a shade in the shooting department. However, the Panthers' timing has improved considerably since the last game and may prove a deciding factor in this game.

During halftime there will be a badminton exhibition by Ham Law, Reg Hill and two other stars.

There will be a preliminary game between the two Freshmen teams starting at 7:15. The varsity game will start at 8:30 sharp.

Once a blind person gets a seeing eye dog, they are never separated. At present, about 600 dogs are in use all over the U. S. They cost up to \$150 which includes board and lodging at the school while they learn to know each other.

ridge was invited for the work he did in fostering the league.

Father Gaffney and Father Nichols were the faculty members who attended the banquet.

# ON SPORTS

By Ed "Doc" SCHWEITZER

## ANSWERING A QUERY

In 1936 at a meeting of the Lettermen's Club of Seattle College it was decided by the members to make skiing a minor sport.

## COMMENT

Seattle College students bog down on building pledge fund.

Students have money for frivolous things; but for the college building fund, it's no dice! This lack of interest on the part of the undergraduates is why intercollegiate basketball was dropped, and soon other activities will probably suffer from the axe for the same reason.

## PUTTING THE SPORTS SHOT

Within a short while the most modern basketball court on the Pacific Coast will be erected at Oregon State College . . .

It has been five years since Washington took a northern division basketball title . . . Reason is that other schools are placing more emphasis on the sport and the result is Washington meets sterner competition . . . Previously Washington won at will . . .

This column's choice for an All-Coast basketball team for the last ten years is: Hank Luisetti, forward, Stanford; Lee Gutters, forward, Southern California; Ed Lewis, center, Oregon State College; Wally Palmberg, guard, Oregon State College; Ralph Vaughn, guard, Southern California. Alternate would be Hal Lee, forward, guard or center, from Washington . . . All of these men were chosen for the All-American basketball team . . .

BEST GAME PERFORMANCE turned in by any Seattle College basketballer was Windy Reynolds' 13 points against Pacific Lutheran College and at the same time holding Siggy Sigurdson down to 3 points . . .

BIGGEST SURPRISE we ever received was in 1937 when Bob Masenga barely made the traveling squad to Oregon on our annual road trip and then led all of the Chieftains in total scoring . . . Single handed Bob dribbled and drifted through the Mt. Angel College defense to score . . . The Angels were "tops" among the small schools that year . . .

SMOOTHEST ball player that the Maroons encountered was University of Portland's O'Donnell who was one of the highest scorers in the nation in 1937 . . .

# CHIEFTAINS TAKE PORTLAND SKI MEET

By mutual consent the Seattle College ski team won the ski meet held last Sunday at Mount Hood. As yet the points have not been compiled by the ski team of Portland University, but the Chiefs were nearly sure to be announced victors when the points were tabulated.

The Chieftain skiers, namely Joe English, Tom Brennan, Bill McGowan, Jim Keefe and Fred Runnels, showed great ability in controlling their hickory staves.

The Ski Club doff their hats to the skiers from Portland University for it was unanimously agreed upon that never in the ski club annals have they met a better group of fellows. Much credit is due to this group of skiers for the pleasant stay at Timberline Lodge.

The Chieftains anxiously await the return engagement with the Pilots of Portland University which will be held at Mount Hood in three weeks. It is the hope of the team that this meet will become an annual occurrence with the Pilots traveling to Mount Rainier during alternate years.

CFALLEST PLAY occurred in 1937 against Central Washington College at Ellensburg . . . Joe Budnick of SC and Pettit of CWC fought for possession of the ball under the Chieftain hoop with Budnick wrestling the ball free only to have it carom through our basket . . . Budnick chalking up one for the normal school men . . .

LARGEST CROWD Chieftains ever played against was before 2,500 fans at Western Washington College's opening of their new gymnasium in 1937 . . . We dropped a thriller that night by the score of 44-39 . . .

POOREST LUCK was against Willamette University at Salem in 1938 . . . We took 85 shots at the Bearcat hoop and missed 79 times . . . We lost . . .

MOST UNUSUAL CHARACTER was Coach Jerry Donovan of the 1935 team . . . We will never forget his words "lower the boom" on an opponent . . . Joe Phillips usually doing the handy chore . . .

BEST RUNAROUND we received was from Longview Junior College when after making a long trip on a stormy night we were informed that they did not know of a scheduled game . . . After a year of bickering we got our expense money because of their mistake . . .

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# EXTRA MILDNESS, EXTRA COOLNESS, EXTRA FLAVOR

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# 28% LESS NICOTINE

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He's a little man to look at—but on a pair of "hickories" he's a mighty giant. He's held virtually every major down-hill and slalom title in North America. He smokes . . . as much as he likes . . . but note: He smokes the slower-burning cigarette that gives extra mildness and less nicotine in the smoke . . . Camel.

IT'S SWELL TO GET THAT EXTRA MILDNESS IN A SMOKE AS TASTY AS A CAMEL. THERE'S NOTHING LIKE A CAMEL FOR FLAVOR

AT THE ROUNDHOUSE high up on Sun Valley's famous Baldy Mountain, Dick Durrance (above) takes time out for another Camel. "That Camel flavor is something special," he says. "Never wears out its welcome."

And the answer is Camel's costlier tobaccos in a matchless blend—they're slower-burning!

Try the slower-burning cigarette yourself. Know the supreme pleasure of a smoke free from the excess heat and irritating qualities of too-fast burning . . . extra cool, extra mild. Enjoy every flavorful puff with the comforting assurance of science that in Camels you're getting less nicotine in the smoke (above, right).

BY BURNING 25% SLOWER than the average of the 4 other largest-selling brands tested—slower than any of them—Camels also give you a smoking plus equal, on the average, to 5 EXTRA SMOKE PER PACK!

# CAMEL THE SLOWER-BURNING CIGARETTE



# THE SMOKE'S THE THING!



# Wildeyed Workers Weave Wonderous Web Wrestling Weekly With Winged Words

Cosmology, with its mysteries of Matter and Form, hold no terrors for the Spectator staff. They wrestle with the problem of Matter and Form every week; and that word 'wrestle' is no metaphor, but the cold, unadorned truth.

The process really begins on Thursday afternoon with a list of events posted up on the door of the Spectator office, each assigned to a staff writer or reporter. Hope springs eternal in the human breast, and even the long, long bludgeoning of cruel fact has not wholly quenched the spark in the Editor's heart, the faint glimmer of hope that perhaps this time the stories will be in on the dead line. Editors are a Spartan race; they are the stuff that heroes are made of; and so, as Chief Editor Macgregor gazes on the weekly list, he refuses to despair; as he sits at his desk and remembers the past in the bitterness of his heart, his head is bloody, but unbowed.

**NEWSHAWKS**  
Monday: The prime matter has begun to trickle in. That word 'trickle' . . . but see paragraph one. On paper ruled and unruled; typed, handwritten, or just plain scrawled, representing the facts for the most part adequately, but now and then, oh how inadequately! Our reporters, the eyes and ears of the school, have been going their rounds, dropping in at meetings, corraling secretaries in the angles of the halls, interviewing faculty members with one eye on the clock and one hand on the knob of the classroom door, asking, exhorting, cajoling, scraping together the news and scribbling it in on notebook pages between squared plus y and the psychology of dreams, gathering together the pieces of the weekly jigsaw of the College.

**THE HOMERIC NOD**  
But Homer himself sometimes nodded; and even the sharpest eyes and ears may now and then fail to perceive the correct outline of the news that they must shoot at on the wing. We remember a recent student-body meeting . . . but

## Student Observer

(Continued from Page 2)  
out of my backyard but I still get to make mudpies in yours."

Such are the effects of a war of nerves, a fear-inspired mental attitude that abandons sensible thinking. When people sacrifice rights today that they would not sacrifice years ago at a more critical time, when can be the cause of such a condition? It can't be lack of education, say some, we are the most literate country in the world. There are probably a number of items contributing to the one single effect. Perhaps lack of interest in the government, in world conditions; that is, a lack of interest in the depth of the problems underlying our government and world conditions.

Americans are too willing today to be led and not to be leaders. There are too few Thomas Jeffersons and Daniel Boones. What a radio commentator, a newspaper columnist, a famous man, or a partial publicity agent says is too readily accepted as Gospel truth. There is a lack of the proper analysis of problems. There is a lack of good philosophy upon which to base one's thoughts and actions. I shouldn't say the lack of a good philosophy. Rather, the abundance of too many slipshod Dorothy Thompson philosophies, and the refusal to accept a Monsignor Sheen philosophy. The solution lies not in book learning, but in education; lies not in feelings, but in truth; lies not in words but in thoughts.

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enough; who are we that we should be expected to possess an infallibility that not even the pope may claim? We do our best.

Tuesday afternoon: the tide is flowing. At his desk sits the editor with the air of one to whom has been handed a hunk of primeval chaos with the request that he construct a universe. He sees in his mind's eye the front page of his dreams, the front page that editors in Heaven spend their time in constructing. "Ah, but a man's reach must exceed his grasp, or what's a heaven for?", asked Browning; and the editor goes back to his task of bringing the objective into as near an approximation to the ideal as the prime matter on his desk will allow of.

**CROSSWORDS OR CODE?**  
At this point we must take off our hat to the faithful band of typists. These are the unsung heroines of the staff. With unfailing patience and never-faltering energy they take the script that is handed to them and hammer it out into readable pages. And what a script they have to handle. It was written in a hurry — perhaps when the writer would have been more laudably engaged in listening to Father Peroneteau explaining the metaphysics of causes, or to Mr. Murray expatiating on the beauties of differential equations. Such circumstances do little to mitigate a possibly innate tendency to illegibility. Tradition has it that one typist brought a piece of script to a Chinese laundry and got two shirts on it. Take a bow, typists, take several.

**AMONGST THOSE PRESENT**  
Present also is Bob LaLanne, the new feature editor. His is the feature page; and he has not even the news to start from. News happens and the newswriters find and follow it; the features must be made to happen. The next time you think creation is easy, try making the feature page.

And the news editor, Mary Williams? It would be easier to say what she does not do than what

she does. Well, she does not make the blocks for the advertisements; and she does not actually operate a printing machine. Hers must be the nose for news, the keen scent that smells events when they are still a very long way to windward so that she may set her newshounds on them. She lives in a world of word-counts, her existence is measured in column-inches. The paper must be filled, and she must fill it; the columns must come out right, and she has to make them come; leads must be snappy and she has to make them snap. From the first amorphous scribbles to the form set up and locked for the machine, she must watch over the whole paper; and then she must sit down and sound the tally-ho for next week's hunt for news.

Pity the poor sports editor, Bill Berridge, condemned to make bricks without straw. If any man longs for a full athletic program at Seattle College, it is he. Somehow—ask me not how—every week the page is filled. It is not for me to attempt to raise the veil from the secrets hid beneath those auburn locks. An Alexander, sighing for greater worlds to conquer, he balances resignedly on the back legs of his chair and from an inadequacy of matter evolves his weekly contribution.

**STERNER STUFF**  
And so the work goes on; the trickling streams are damned and canalized, and at last run sedately in the long lines of the galley-proofs. The staff leaves the office, and with fingers crossed sets out for the printers. Were I a Milton or a Homer I could scarce do justice to the drama on which the curtain is now raised. Someday when the Muses are kind, when inspiration is strong and the words flock to my bidding; when the divine fury falls on me and the fine frenzy possesses my soul; then, but not till then, shall I sit down in all humility to try to put into words the Epic of the Print-house.

## CANDID COMMENT

(Continued)

sounds as if it will start a riotous tradition. (Even if they won't let us be in it!) It's the first of its kind at S. C. and we're anxious to see the outcome.

Incidentally, March 7 is black-out night. We know some individuals who intend to whip out to Magnolia Bluff and watch the lights go out at 10:30. Why not join the little crowd? In fact why not make it a party? We'll bring the potato salad . . . you bring the matches.

● Congratulations to Virginia Gemmil and Larry McDonnell for a super-Winter Informal. One fetching Senior insisted that she hadn't enjoyed any other dance as much. (And she was with the same person, too!) As a Junior put it, "George and Martha Washington and all the little Washingtons would have been proud of the celebration!" And so again the curtain falls.

● Sodality tonight . . . 8 o'clock . . . chamber room of Casie hall . . . Why not attend every meeting during Lent?

● Bill Pett, Editor of the 1941 Aegis (or did you know?) finding out an hour later that the chance he bought was on a pair of wooden shoes . . . Ronnie McHugh in high heels . . . Jim Bowman working out a plenty-good skit for aforementioned Variety Show . . . The bookstore strangely void of candy . . . Nan Standish sticking to "Bill's" . . . Ida Ganzini "The Lady In Red" last Friday eve . . . Rita Gies's net skirt bursting into flame for a moment at the Jungle, and the waitress rushing over and fiercely informing all at the table that they should stop trying to start a fire in the jernt . . . that it wasn't right and would they please behave! . . . That's what we call adding insult to injury . . . Mike Scheubert with her four baby Iris' . . . or were they orchids? . . . Don Steele getting his wrist slapped by the above mentioned waitress when he waltzed around with a glass of water . . . The ski group running into the Linfield debate troupe in Portland . . . so the ski-group say . . . Everybody going on trips . . . except those who stayed at home . . . like this scribe . . . Roscoe Balch (one of the traveling debaters) sending a telegram to Ruth Butler which read . . . (and we quote) . . . "1,2,3,4,5,6,7,8,9, (signed) Roscoe" . . . It seems that the rate was so much per ten words . . . Hans Hansen creating a real sensation with his 1941 convertible maroon coupe . . . we sigh in admiration . . . Tom

McCann and Bill Herman . . . crazy enough individually . . . but even crazier collectively . . . Lucy and Johnny . . . Nora and Bob . . . Gregor and Kay . . . still combinations . . . Bill Berridge with two dates at once . . . confusing to say the least! . . . Everybody celebrating Shrove Tuesday at Campion Hall . . . Well, not everybody! See you next week!

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Professor Quiz  
(Leading CBS Stations)  
Tuesday, 6:30 p.m., P.S.T.

Kay Francis, Cary Grant, and Bill Powell possess a rare characteristic among actors and actresses. When one of their pals has a new story, they like to give him a buildup and urge him to say his piece.



It's part of the game  
...to pause and  
*Turn to Refreshment*

Here's a drink that is unique. It never loses the freshness of appeal that first charmed you. You drink it and enjoy an after-sense of complete refreshment. So when you pause throughout the day, make it the pause that refreshes with ice-cold Coca-Cola. YOU TASTE ITS QUALITY

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