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Editors of The Spectator

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Grads "Coming Home" Tomorrow; All S. C. Students Expected To Turn Out For Dance At Olympic

No Corsage Ruling Definitely Enforced

Culminating a week's activity Seattle College will present its 50th annual Homecoming dance in the Spanish Ballroom of the Olympic Hotel tomorrow night, May 10th at 9:30 P. M. The music is being furnished by Jackie Souders and his orchestra.

No Corsages, Please
Joe McMurray, co-chairman of the Century of Progress Committee, wishes to emphasize the fact that "There will absolutely be no admission to the dance except by ticket and not by program." "Also, any young lady appearing with a corsage will be made to remove it. When the no corsage rule was made, it was made for the purpose of eliminating a cost to the boys—and we of the committee are going to see that it is enforced."

The 1941 Homecoming Dance has been planned on an elaborate scale, the committee, under the co-chairmanship of Peggy Ann McGowan and Joseph McMurray, have spared no expense to make this the biggest and best dance of Seattle College's fifty years of existence.

"Many are still seeking means of transportation, and we would appreciate any help students can give toward this end." So states Stan Conroy, head of the transportation committee.

CANDID COMMENT

By BETTIE KUMHERA

It's Homecoming again. Like Spring it rolls around each year with the May Tulips, and with it roll Old Grads and New Grads... and not a few loyalists who just never got around to being Grads. As, yes... Homecoming.

H as in "hello there!"
O as in "onesly, you'd never know the place!"
M as in "Magnificent, isn't it?"
E as in "Everybody's back!"
C as in "Colossal, the College Campus."
O as in "Oh that College life!"
M as in "My how we've missed it."
I as in "I'll see you at the dance."
N as in "Nothing like it!"
G as in "Gee, whatta Homecoming!"

Right now the new Building stands majestically in the spotlight. But as yet that is all it is... just a new building. All the memories of S. C.ers coming home are wrapped around that three-story frame that now stands like an outmoded but staunch and immovable sentinel over the 1941 edition of the "Greater Seattle College."

The practical-ists will enthusiastically approve of the added space... the larger halls and the generally enlarged breathing area.

But the sentimentalists will pause a moment and think of all the inconveniences that they are going to miss. They will remember the 12 o'clock halls and jammed stairways and screeching Co-Eds making room for wooden shoes... They will remember even kindly the maddening buzz of the library... and they might even miss fighting their way through a mass of Collegians to discover the room number of their committee meeting... Forgotten are the rainy treks from S. C. to K. C... even the overwhelming sulfuric fumes that escaped, through the open chem. lab windows, came each Spring... and some day they might even forget those last minute desperate shrieks of "Where can I study? I HAVE TO CONCENTRATE!" And the calm reply—"Well, there's always the fire escape..." And we don't think that anyone can forget that

(Continued on Page 4)

Bader, Local Leader of Intercollegiate Knights, Elected Last Week to National Office of Royal Editor at Annual Convention in Held Missoula

Recognition Given To McKillop For Efficient Work

Bud Bader, the capable duke of the Wigwam chapter at Seattle College, was unanimously elected to the national office of Royal Editor of the annual convention of the Intercollegiate Knights last weekend.

At this conclave, which took place at University of Montana in Missoula, Bud went into office unopposed.

The position of Royal Editor is the third highest office in this national organization. In view of the fact that there are twelve colleges and six universities in the national, we can well be proud of Bud for such ability.

Bud's duties will consist of compiling reports from all the chapters and editing these for the bi-monthly paper. He will also be editor of the I. K.'s yearbook, the Round table, of which there were seven hundred copies distributed this year.

Emmett McKillop was also recognized for his efficiency as historian. This was done at the final banquet of the convention at which the national officers give their final reports. It was at this time that Ray Wise, the retiring national editor congratulated Emmett for his work during the year.

Jack Sackville West, of Washington State College, was elected to the post of Royal King. Ed Mueller of the University of Idaho became the Royal Duke. Guy Di Julio of Seattle retained his position of Royal Scribe because of his splendid work during the past years.

Upon arriving at Missoula, the Knights were registered and assigned to their rooms. Thursday afternoon meeting was held and committee appointments were announced; that evening a picnic was held for all of the delegates at Beautiful Montana State Power Park.

On Friday morning the different committees met and discussed their separate problems. Another general meeting was held at which the committee recommendations were voted upon.

A recess was called for lunch and came to order again for further reading of committee reports. That evening a banquet was held in the Copper Room with Dean of Men "Burly" Miller, as he is affectionately known, as principle speaker. After this the I. K.'s were guests at the Junior Prom. This dance was held in the Gold Room of the Student Union building overlooking the beautiful campus of the University.

Saturday morning the convention came to order and chapter reports were read. Tony Buhr, the new duke, read our report in his own inimitable style and received many plaudits for his unusual ideas.

The meeting recessed at noon for luncheon and came to order immediately after. At the afternoon session the National officers were elected and next year's convention site was chosen. This will be held at the University of Idaho, Southern Branch, Pocatello. This was the last order of convention business and with this one of the more successful conventions brought its business to a close.

Besides the official delegate Tony Buhr and alternate Bud Bader, Tom Anderson, Joe English, Fritz Verschuren and Emmet McKillop made the trip.

The most noted thing at the occasion by Kelly was the fact that all the people's names were recorded by G-men before they entered the premises. Bill Kelly expressed the fact that he enjoyed himself immensely and was quite delighted at being introduced to Mrs. Roosevelt, Sistine and Buzzie Dahl and Mr. and Mrs. Boettiger. He, however, stated concerning the photograph in the paper said, "I did not hold Mrs. Roosevelt's hand." Bill was being teased by many students for holding this affection for the First Lady.

Queen And Lovely Court To Preside Saturday



Queen Eileen, second from right, surrounded by her court will reign supreme tomorrow night at the annual Seattle College Homecoming ceremonies to be held at the Olympic Hotel in the Spanish Ballroom. The dance, this year entitled a "Century of Progress" to commemorate the passing of the first 50 years and to look forward to the next 50, will begin at 9:30 and continue until 12:30.

(Photo Courtesy Star)

HIT! AUDIENCE FAVORS FIRST NITE OF "JUNE MAD"

By Bob La Lanne

First nighters who held ducks to the much heralded Drama Guild production "June Mad" last evening were factually tickled into two hours of laughter by a collegiate cast whose acting and timing sold the show to a packed house as four-star entertainment. The hilarious theme of the thrills and disappointments of a girl's first love captured a warm reception from every Homecoming Celebrator in the Council Chambers of the K. C. Hall where this penthouse style play opened.



(Photo Courtesy P.-I.)
Mary Ellen Gallevin

Top incident of the evenings performance is Rita Morgan playing a fifteen-year-old love struck girl. Her appearance on the stage with her face smeared in wrinkle remover caused laughter loud and long enough to drown out some of the lines.

Bill Berridge, playing Mervin, her brother, is also on stage at this time foaming with shaving lather. His classic retort to her lines, "This cream will take ten years off my face," was to the effect that if the guarantee held she would be back to the diaper stage before the evening was out. For once, the plot of a play is incidental to acting that can be called very fairly... crowd pleasing. B. J. Dunham's periodic appearances before the audience drew spontaneous applause on the deftly and in conformance with her part, hoisted wayward skirt into place.

You will enjoy enjoying the enjoyments of a definitely screwy family if you haven't seen "June Mad."

NOTICE OF ELECTIONS!

Primary elections for student body officers will be held Friday, April 9 at the East End of the hall from 9 A. M. to 2 P. M. At this time the Frosh Amendment and Loyalty Cup eligibles will be voted upon, too.

Wednesday, April 14 will be the Finals. The Advisory Board elections will also be held at this time.

All registered students are eligible to vote.

HAL YOUNG,
Advisory Board.

Hugh Lackie Injured

As the result of a car accident on Wednesday night, Hugh Lackie, freshman is confined to Harborview Hospital. At time of going to press he was reported as progressing satisfactorily, and awaiting the report of the X-ray examination.

To The Alumni And Seattle College Friends

A Cordial welcome to you during Homecoming Week in Seattle College's greatest year. With pride and thanksgiving in our hearts at the achievement of our Alma Mater, we ask you to share in her glory. We feel that you represent the past fifty years of pioneer spirit which founded and kept alive Seattle College. We students pledge ourselves to work towards greater goals to maintain for the next fifty years the spirit you have imparted to us, the spirit which is synonymous with Seattle College.

We hope that you will enter into our week of celebration. This week especially do we extend our hand and wish you a welcome.

President, A.S.S.C.
WILLIAM KELLY,

Mrs. Roosevelt Meets College Heads At Student Conference



(Photo Courtesy P.-I.)

Leaders of State Colleges Discuss Student Service

Pacific Northwest universities and colleges were represented by faculty and student members in a conference with Mrs. Eleanor Roosevelt at the beautiful home of Mr. and Mrs. John Boettiger on May 4. Representing Seattle College was the Rev. F. E. Corkery, S. J., president, and William Kelly, student body president.

In the very informal luncheon discussions were presented on the value of the International Student Service. Founded for the purpose of college men and women exchanging their ideas and views on

national questions, the I. S. S. was introduced by the First Lady to the Pacific Northwest Colleges so that they may be organized and become affiliated with the national society.

With Father Corkery, S.J., on her right and Dean Lauer of the University of Washington her left Mrs. Roosevelt was a picture of a charming and dignified hostess. She was very motherly and had a very high and lilting laugh," said Bill Kelly. Informed quite well on her subject, Mrs. Roosevelt believed that the Student Service would help college folks.

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HEADLINE EDITOR—Teresa Beyer.

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Ruth Brock and Bob La Lanne check final plans for Homecoming. New building may be seen in background.

Products From Varied Cites Form Greater Seattle College

By Catherine Mayer

The stone pinnacles that decorate the tower of the new Seattle College building are made of Limestone obtained from Bedford, Indiana. The steel sashes on the windows of the new structure come from Youngstown, Ohio. Chicago, Illinois supplied the Tile-tex floor covering and the noise-reducing asbestos substance, Acoustone. The ornamental amber hand-hammered glass comes from Oklahoma. The slate for the blackboard is a Pennsylvania product.

Chewelah, Washington is the source of the marble chips used in making the Terrazo floors. The concrete is of local manufacture. Thus, the new college is built on a national scale and represents a good slice of interstate commerce.

The rich cream-colored paint applied to the concrete exterior of the building during the last two weeks is 85% cement. It is called Lithide, and S. C. is one of the first structures in the Northwest on which it is being used. The color pigments are ground with the cement base and water is added in proportion. The result is a sleek, resistant, weather-proof paint that after the lapse of thirty days cannot even be ground off.

Heating System

The basement door, thick and iron-clad, deserves special notice because of its fire preventive qualities. It is equipped with a fusible link. This means that in case of a fire in the boiler room, the link would be burned off and the door would automatically snap shut—maintaining the rest of the building in safety. The basement itself is equipped with a huge boiler, 55 inches in diameter, heated by a system of oil. Water is heated in the boiler and from there circulated into all the radiators and hot water faucets of the building. Circulating pumps which force the clean air through iron ducts, incased in the plaster, and through floor vents into the individual classrooms, are also located in the basement. A large fan in a special fan house on the roof draws out and does away with the building's "used" air.

Plumber's Paradise

Even the janitor's closet has a distinctive feature—besides its deep sink and compact broom space. By means of a special door it provides an access to the plumbing. In case something goes wrong in the plumbing system, no walls have to be torn down, no floors ripped up in order to reach the trouble-spot.

The halls of the second and third floors and all the classrooms will be covered with an asphalt tile material called Tile-tex. Its dark background flecked with red looks smart and neat and it is guaranteed to wear expertly.

Big Library

An entire third half of the third floor will be dedicated to library facilities. The reading room will extend half the length of the building and will join directly to the library proper. The stack room, as it is called, will be in two sections. Seven feet, six inches from the floor, a three-inch layer of steel-reinforced concrete will make a ceiling for the first story and a floor for the second story of the room. Thus the stack room will really consist of two sections and have two times the measured amount of floor space. The second story will be reached by wall ladders. Both floors will contain shelving to hold the library books on call.

A library workroom, a librarian's room, and a finely lighted bindery in the room just above the chapel, will complete the library suite on the third floor.

Only half of the college is completed. (Continued on Page 4)

The Student Observer

On the retirement of Bill Kelly, after a long and honorable tenure of office in this listening and speaking post, a wholly inadequate substitute must begin by paying due tribute to the past master. Joking apart, it was no slight labor to evolve the weekly column of comment on national, local, and school events; and Bill Kelly certainly deserves credit for a high standard consistently maintained.

And now what? The Spec. office has been resounding lately to wordy warfare anent the Freedom of the Press. The Moderator is usually the center of the cyclone; and there must be something in the theory that the center is the calmest spot; or what would become of Fr. Keenan's few, sparse hairs?

There are two sides to this controversy; just how far they overlap, it would be interesting to speculate. In general, they are those who did not find what they wanted in the Spectator, and those who found what they didn't want. Writers abound in the first class, and the written-about fill the second. Not a few change their allegiance after reading (for instance) "Looking Sideways."

The upshot is a good illustration of the principle that life is not a static condition, but rather an equilibrium. The Moderator would doubtless cease from all moderating after a barrage from the give-me-

INFORMALLY

By Mary Ellen Beyer
While a medical student, Edward F. Carroll, M. D., made a study of boxers suffering from the condition commonly known as punch-drunk. This abnormality usually occurs after the boxer has turned professional and has engaged in from thirty to sixty bouts. At first the boxer remains dazed for a longer time when struck on the jaw than formerly, and when knocked in the head his legs begin to have a numb feeling.

A fighter in a punch-drunk condition is unmindful that his feet drag when he walks, and that his memory, attention, and concentration are steadily deteriorating. When a punch-drunk watches a boxing match, he often vigorously and unconsciously imitates the fighters in the ring. Defects in the voice, speech, vision and hearing are common in this type of boxer. Dr. Carroll found that this punch-drunk condition also occurs among professional football players. An explanation of the cause of this abnormal state is the fact that all knockouts result in irreparable damage. Dr. Carroll warns that head injuries sustained in athletics will frequently produce remote and sinister effects.

Jerks and Jokes . . .

Brother Buhr's Weekly Readers Dry Jest

'Tis Sweet to court
But, oh, how bitter
To court a gal
And then not git her.

A girl met an old flame who had turned her down and decided to high hat him.
"Sorry," she murmured when the hostess introduced him to her, "I didn't get your name."
"I know you didn't," replied the ex-boy friend, "but you certainly tried hard enough."

Flash news from the war front.
Mussolini rented the glass bottomed boats from Catalina. It seems he wants to review his fleet.

Question: What did the white bear say to the brown bear?
Answer: Amapola.—San Francisco Fog Horn.

The seven ages of women—the infant, the little girl, the miss, the young woman, the young woman, the young woman, the young woman.

Hitler like Columbus is trying to prove the earth is round. He is going to take England by going East.

Can I stick this wall paper on myself?
Yes, madam, but it will look better on the wall.

If you can't think of any other way to flatter a man, tell him he is the kind of a man who can't be flattered.—Omaha New World.

liberty school, were it not that he is blown the other way by a counter-barrage from those who desire a more than fascist suppression of all that grates on the exposed nerves of their over-sensibility. And when the tumult and the shouting dies, the Moderator emerges from the storm-shelter, to resume again the road of moderation.

Yes, Freedom of the Press is a great thing, so long as people agree with you.

Men students at the University of Ohio sleep and eat in the University's football stadium. In 1933 dormitories were built in the "under the seats" area of the stadium and since then the low-cost, horse-shoe dormitories have accommodated a growing number of students.

Under a cooperative plan, the men pay about \$125 a year and share the work. A cooperative board buys the food, which is prepared by two hired cooks. When a football game is played in the stadium, the student residents work on the field. That the horse-shoe living quarters will probably house, in the future, two thousand University men, indicates the success of this cooperative plan.

Writers for Time, the weekly news-magazine, credit their well-known ability to coin words to a desire to save time and space. Time readers constantly meet words like the following, which have given Time its distinctive, individual style: ballyhooligan, cinemansion, cinemaddict, franchiseler, GOpportunity, microphonies, sophomorom, slimelight, a d m a n, radiatorator.

Thru The Haze Ideals Amaze The Senior Blase

Our beloved (?) editor gives us the very exacting assignment of writing on the ideals of a graduate, and with that irrevocable order he leaves us to grope our way through the maze of words and thoughts until the assignment is fulfilled.

Ideals? Does the unfortunate person who is about to leave the hallowed halls of a college which has sheltered him for the past four years think in terms of ideals?

Sad case! Here he is about to stretch forth his youthful wings and to soar off on the course of life. As he takes flight he is carried on by the obstinate and unswerving winds of life, through vast and unexplored territory he is carried, and where his flight will finally carry him remains as doubtful as it is hazy.

Now, as he is about to approach the awful threshold of life, vivid recollections are brought to the mind of the poor graduate. He remembers those happy days of yesterday—days in which his ears were constantly filled with talk of mixers, of informals, of cakes, and of skating parties.

How wonderful were all those! And then there were those inconveniencing things known of as studies which were the cause of so much grief. But even they appear to have lost their unpleasant aspect—even they bring back sweet memories.

But we have strayed from our original intention of writing on the ideals of a graduate. But, dear editor, must you not excuse us when you see tears coming to our Store eyes as we recall our past happiness and our impending doom?

Bear Adventures In Alaska

As Told To Marjorie Staples
By Alfred Cantil

You can't argue with a bear. I've been hunting all my life; shot my first deer when I was thirteen and have had my limit every year since. One September, while hunting about thirteen miles out of Ketchikan, I tried to stare a bear down . . . the streams were full of fish . . . bears fed heavily upon the easy food supply, seeming to enjoy stream fishing, as the stream was too deep to wade, I picked out a fallen tree, slippery with moss and treacherously loose bark. About a third of the way across on my hands and knees with a deer slung over my shoulder and packing a gun, I happened to glance up and met the eyes of a big bear also partly across the fallen log. I couldn't shoot him with the deer on my shoulder. We stared at each other for perhaps ten minutes, each expecting the other to back down. Finally, as the bear refused to budge, I had to fling the deer into the stream and jump in after it. I didn't want to get in an argument with a bear . . . I instinctively recalled my last encounter with a Silver-tip grizzly.

It was farther up North at Admiralty Island. I went up there one day coming down from a fishing trip . . . trolling in the Gulf of Alaska . . . layed in at a little harbor on the island. I had walked about a hundred yards off-shore towards a great cliff. Gazing upwards, I looked right at a great grizzly watching and waiting for me, not more than three-hundred yards away. I didn't shoot because I knew that if I wounded him, there would be no time for a second shot! I turned around and raced for the beach, the bear charging after me. I jumped into my skiff fifty yards ahead of him. I've never seen an animal so furious. As I left the roaring bear on the beach, I teased him with a 22-rifle . . . the bullets merely sting the thick hide.

In fifteen years in the forest, I have only one black mark on my name. It was the first and only time I've ever been lost. I'll never forget that hike on Duke Island . . . I started south of Ketchikan about 6:00 that morning, and shot a deer . . . about 130 pounds dressed . . . two hours later. I hadn't noticed a lowering foginess on the way over, and so hiked inland, confident of another deer. Then the fog came down. No time to take bearings . . . I was lost! Walked from one end of the island to the other . . . ate berries for lunch and dinner, too. Finally, I hit the shoreline, and following it down, found my skiff.

You have a lot of adventure in Alaska, brush adventures with wolves, etc. Alaska is supposed to be the last frontier, and I believe it is!

You must live off the land. We spend all summer alone in the forest, seeing no one but buyers . . . You can order anything you like from them . . . it's our only source of supplies. I've done everything there is to do in Alaska . . . boss of a salmon cannery, seined for salmon, halibut fishing, gold mining, and a little trapping.

I met Bill Bates in Ketchikan. He told me about Seattle College, and December 18, I started school here. I'd like to draw, but I've had no art lessons . . . a hobby, I think you would say. My ambition is to fly . . . in the Army Air Corps. I've had a lot of fun in Seattle, but the sooner I get back, the better! I'm sure of being back here next year, and I may bring a brother with me!

ON SPORTS

By Ed "Doc" SCHWEITZER

COMMUNISM AND ATHLETICS

American universities and colleges have produced many communists from their intellectual ranks but have you ever heard of a communist coming from the athletic group? No, I don't think you have!

Participation in athletics teaches something to a young man that cannot be learned from stuffy textbooks. It develops a strength of character AND THE WILL TO CIRCUMVENT TRYING PROBLEMS.

What does communism inculcate in the individual? It preaches a dependence on the state for survival through a mere pittance; what you have worked and strived for to call your own it denounces as sheer selfishness; it makes of the weak the rulers of the strong; it sets the state up as the omnipotent God over the individual; it scoffs at the monogamous marriage and would have man and woman share their lives together. (Continued on Page 4)

Looking Sideways

More engagements and things seem to find their climax during homecoming week . . . Ex-grad Joe Mochetti will be married in the latter part of May . . . Al Plachta will give Rita Chott her ring on the eve of Homecoming. . . . And if a Knight's pin means anything Lucy Savage and Johnny Tobin have intentions . . . Charlotte Spurgen and John Dillon have definitely made for it the 7th of June, 10:00 at St. Catherine's . . . They haven't got around to setting any date yet but Bob White and Terry Kidd spend all their spare time together . . . Kay Heg and Dick Walsh are making it a duo for Homecoming . . . Johnny Deignan beat Joe Eberharter by one dance at the last mixer—the prize—Shirley Roy . . . Ted Mitchell is the sterling character we always thought him—ask him to prove it, and he can! . . . What is the fascination that the name "Doris" holds for Bill Moran? . . . We hear rumors of a second "Doris" in one year . . . Pat Cramer was seen at Broom's last Saturday night with two distinguished "older men" . . . News of national defense: Jim Bulman brushed wings with an airliner last week. Evidently he won . . . And Jackson "wrecker" Terhar smashed a wing tip . . . The picture on "Collier's," May 3, looked like Angus MacArthur and Mary Agnes Sullivan. At least that's what they tell us . . . It seems that Bob Hilt's car was impounded last week and the chums wandered into class around 8:30 . . . See you next week. . . .

STUDENTS WANT ATHLETICS; POLL SHOWS 95% FAVORING INTER COLLEGIATE SPORTS

In response to the problem of what the average student of Seattle College thought of the revival of intercollegiate athletics, the sports staff of the SPECTATOR, this week, conducted an impartial poll among the students. Two-hundred students were asked, "Do you believe we should have intercollegiate athletics at Seattle College," and one hundred ninety answered, "Yes."

From another angle—out of every twenty people asked, only one was in favor of a non-athletic policy. Also, going on the basis that the poll was indicative of the beliefs of the majority of the total students, there would be approximately 1330 students for athletics as against seventy who are against.

What They Said

Doc Schwietzer: "What do you think I've been working my head off for? We have degenerated into a bunch of lounge lizards and social lions."

Tom Anderson: "We have to have athletics some time, why not start now?"

Roscoe Balch: "It would make the school."

Joe McMurray: "Just basketball—that's enough."

Eileen McBride: "Seattle College is just fine as it is."

Ray Mongrain: "I'm all for it."

Joe Janikula: "If there's a chance of having basketball next year, I might come back to school after all."

Joe Eberharter: "The grads would enjoy Homecoming a lot more if they could yell themselves hoarse at a basketball game."

Angus McArthur: "If we can't have intercollegiate athletics, at least we should have a decent intramural program instead of this athletic clambake we have now."

Consensus of Opinion

One fact worth noting in this poll is that there is a firm sentiment that if we were to have athletics, they should be run efficiently, with absolutely no horse-play involved. The majority of the students also believe this can be done with keen management and shrewd leadership. Most of them figure also, that we should be willing to take a loss for a year or two, provided the sports pay off in the end.

Another, and probably the most significant notion gleaned from the poll is the underlying resentment which most of the students have for the athletic situation as it now stands. Most of them are going to the only Catholic college they can afford, and they feel a little hurt at being out of the athletic picture. It seems a little sorrowful for them to walk out of a cheering, fiery, "rah rah" high school into what they call a "let's dance" college. One person said, "You come here to school full of pep and enthusiasm, and you think college is hot stuff, but it soon begins to wear off, until finally you are moping around like a limp and worn-out dish mop."

Murderer's Row Bows To Orland And Bachelors

The hot-and-cold Bachelors put together a big seventh inning last Friday to thump the Misfits 7 to 5, and thereby drop the "Men of Hendry" into a tie for the league leadership. The Misfits were all set to come in out of the rain when Deignan's Dudes rose up Yankee-like with four singles that netted three runs and the ball game.

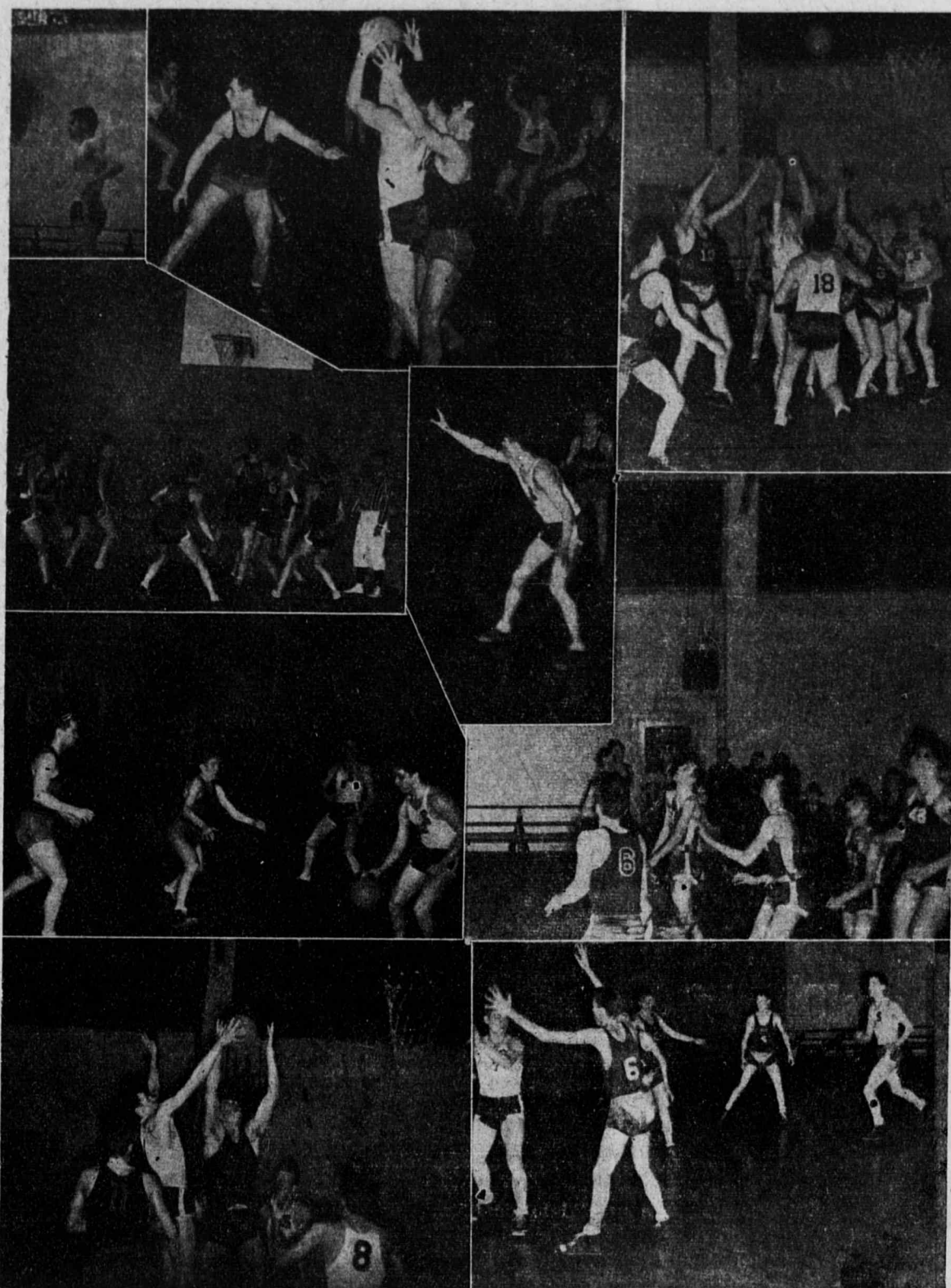
Although they were outthit badly, 12 bingles to 4, the Misfits made it a ball game by sterling defensive play, but it was too much for Bill Orland that spelled defeat in very large letters. For Hendry's Happy Hoodlums, "Pretty Willie" not only pitched one of the best games of the season, but furthered his own cause in great style by driving out three hits in as many trips to the platter. Assisting ably on the hits committee were Brennan, Hunt, and Schmaltz, garnering two hits apiece.

Big noise for the rather silent Misfits was Cap'n Will'm Hendry, with his mighty final-inning homer over the center field wall. Hardiman, Storeno, and Doran were the other swingers who were able to find Smilin' Bill's blazing fast one and cow-path curve.

This Was 1938

Why Not

1941 — 1942?



MUTTERINGS In MAROON

By Dan Riley

Remember Roscoe, Bosco, Moscow, and Gasco, those four jolly little fellows of fiction? Well, here they are again, in a story concerning them and a lot of candy.

Roscoe ate candy day and night, because he liked the taste. He was soon bankrupt, however, and later broke out in a nasty rash.

Moscow also ate too much of the sweet stuff, and he got a beautiful tummy-ache.

Boscoe just couldn't stand sweets, and the lack of this vital energy-giving compound made him dull and lazy.

Gasco, the little cutie, ate candy but he ate it with moderation. It didn't cost him much, he didn't raise a rash, and he did not get sick. He was always full of pep and cheerfulness—Gasco was the happy medium.

Seattle College is one of these boys. It could be either Bosco or Gasco, but I believe it will be Gasco.

The moral of this little story, kiddies, is this: Candy can be either beneficial or harmful, and the good or evil which results from the use of candy is not due to the candy itself, but to the eater!

Congratulations are in order for Bill Berridge, who has graduated from "gratis" writing to something that pays off in hard cash. Bill was chosen as Sports Editor of the "Aero Mechanic" the newspaper of the Boeing Aircraft Company. It was through his work on the SPECTATOR, that Bill acquired the job, and we believe that if he's only half as good as he was on the SPECTATOR, he'll be sensational.

A little things like a game leg, can't keep a game guy down. The other day Al Plachta showed up at Collins field and filled in at right field for the Tramps. He went to bat in the second inning—the first time he had faced a pitcher in several years—and looked pretty feeble in striking out on bad balls. Next time up Al walked, and the third time, lashed out a stinging single through the box and later scored. All told, in two games played so far, he has three for six, has scored one run, and has been left on bases three times. That's a pretty fair accomplishment for a guy who has trouble enough walking without trying to run. You don't need a stethoscope to know that Al has a fighting heart.

TEAM STANDINGS			
Team	Won	Lost	Pct.
Misfits	5	2	.714
Knights	5	2	.714
Bachelors	2	5	.286
Hikers	2	5	.286

Ray Mongrain wishes to make clear that he is not against athletics, nor is he on the fence. He's all for intercollegiate sports and said, "The sooner we get them the better." . . . Lambie McArthur is recovering from his injuries and

(Continued on Page 4)

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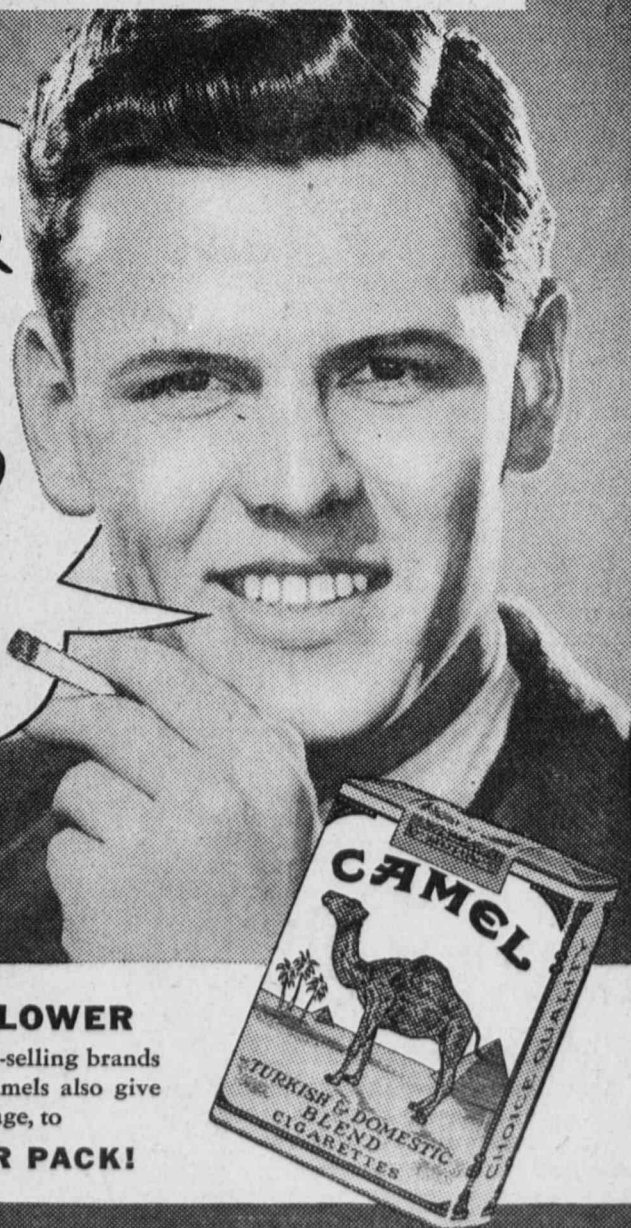
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5 EXTRA SMOKES PER PACK!



CAMEL THE CIGARETTE OF COSTLIER TOBACCOS

ON SPORTS

By Ed "Doc" SCHWEITZER

(Continued from Page 3)

woman living like the beasts of the jungle; it destroys the moral fiber of man, leaving him a mere hollow shell denuded of his intellectual, spiritual and material nature.

When the football team pounds its way up the field in perfect synchronization little do the spectators realize the work required to key the eleven men for the game. The athletic coach must first of all be a sound psychologist. He must be morally sound to instill the same principles in his charges. For a morally unfit young man can wreck a team before the season starts. The coach must be a courageous leader and have a thorough knowledge of the game.

Unity, dependability, a cooperative spirit, all of these things must be engendered by the coach before his charges are ready to do combat. The will to win is important but more important is for athletes to show their ability to "TAKE IT," like true soldiers, undaunted.

Quite often the spirit of the college athletic teams is carried over into the classroom and vitally affects the athlete's fellow student. The clean cut athlete is held up in admiration by the rest of the campus and his habits and mannerisms are copied by his fellow students. His fighting spirit is carried into the classroom and from the college buildings out into the world. He is tomorrow's leader in the religions, in business, and in the defense of his nation.

Many of the leaders of America learned their first lessons in the battle of life and survival of the fittest on the football field or some other form of athletic endeavor.

Great leaders on the football field and outstanding leaders in later life after playing days were over, are: Presidents, Woodrow Wilson of Princeton; Calvin Coolidge of Amherst and Theodore Roosevelt, who assumed control of the game in 1905 and reformed the game.

Members of Congress, Francis E. Walter, Pennsylvania, end and outfielder at Georgetown; Hamilton Fish, New York, tackle and captain at Harvard and an All-American.

Soldiers, Edward L. King, Major General, captain and All-American halfback, Army; William D. Connor, Major General, All-American halfback, Army.

Distinguished department heads, Roland W. Boyden, president, Hague Tribunal, halfback at Harvard; Huston Tompson, Chairman World War 1 Trade Board, quarterback and captain at Yale.

State Governors, Gifford Pinchot, Pennsylvania, guard at Yale; George H. Dern, Utah, tackle and captain of Nebraska.

Prelates, Joseph A. McCaffrey, Chaplain, New York Police Dept., end at Fordham; Colin Deny, Bishop of Virginia; forward on the basketball team at Princeton; John P. Peters, Canon, Cathedral of St. John, basketball forward at Yale.

College Presidents, Charles R. Richards, Lehigh, co-founder of football at Pudue; David Barrows, California, end at California; Fred Hunter, Nebraska, lineman at Nebraska; George P. Cutten, Colgate, center and guard at Yale.

Yes, it can be truly said that in athletic circles you cannot find communism. The athlete knows from experience that God places obstacles in our path to test the strength of our character and that all good things must be fought for with courage and sincere conviction. It can be truly said that the athletes of today are the leaders

MENDEL CLUB WILL HEAR NOTED SURGEON

Next Thursday night the Mendel Club will have the honor to hear an address by Dr. Berens, a noted brain surgeon, the Doctor will bring with him colored movies of a brain operation. The Mendel club has had the pleasure of listening to Dr. Berens in times past and looks forward with pleasure to hearing him again.

As this is the last meeting before the picnic all those desirous of going on the picnic are urged to attend the meeting and let the committee know.

Nomination of officers for next year will be the business of the day. All members are exhorted to give ample thought and due consideration to the selection of the next president and officers.

"Gingham Swing" To Be Tolo Affair

On the evening of May 16, 1941, Bellarmine Hall will sponsor a woman's tolo to be held at Hiawatha Fieldhouse in West Seattle, the motif being "Gingham Swing." "Gentleman of Note" will provide the "Swing" rhythm. Tickets selling at 80 cents a couple may be obtained from Dottie Phillips, chairman; Bette Anne Riley, co-chairman, or by contacting any Bellarmine girl. Transportation is to be provided by the boys.

Jack Wiley was the winner of the \$5.00 merchandise slip from Eddie Bauer's sport shop.

Returning to Bellarmine Hall for the celebration of Homecoming Week, is Miss Gerry Gillespie, former president of the hall.

May 7, opening nite of Homecoming Week, all students, graduates and friends were invited to Bellarmine's open house, "Old Grads" particularly welcome.

of America tomorrow.

In the twilight of life when Our Maker looks down on the field of play we know that our athletes will be ready for Him for they have met the challenge and proved themselves in every walk of life.



Keavy, Berridge Co-Chairmen Of Prom

Prominent in the social activities in any school years is the Junior Prom, the final gesture of farewell to the graduating Seniors, and plans for this event are being formulated now, the date being set for Thursday evening, May 29th.

Committee heads have already been selected with Nora Keavy and Bill Berridge as Co chairmen. Head of programs are Sis Abernathy and Mary Ann Schneider; decorations, Jeanne Paquin and Mary Ellen Petrich; tickets, Joe English and Bill Stapleton; and publicity, Ida Ganzi and Emmet McKillop.

Bill Berridge, who is also contender for student body president, quoted the following: "As this is the last dance of the last month of the Spring Quarter, let's make it first in fortune, fame and fun."

Five Dollars Prize Of Champion Raffle; Many Attend Banquet

Campion Hall announces another raffle, the prize will be \$5.00. Chances are to be sold this week and can be obtained from any of the girls in the hall. The drawing will be held Friday night during the Homecoming celebration.

Preceding the opening of Homecoming activities Wednesday evening Campion Hall was the scene of a banquet given in honor of the girls and friends.

North Half Of School Complete

(Continued from Page 2)

pleted now. The north section is ready for action. The south portion is being completed at a more leisurely pace. In accordance with the city ordinance and for protection from fire and accident hazard, a barrier has been erected between the two halves of the school. A solid wall has been built, and tiled shut and plastered over, separating the finished and unfinished sections. Each portion forms a unit within itself. Light streams in through the wide and inviting windows. There is no room for gloom in the halls or in the classrooms. Sunshine gets into all the corners and brightens up all the school. Oh—the new S. C. is going to be great!

CANDID COMMENT

(Continued)

little nook at the end of the main hall and just half way up the stairs.

It is only the sentimentalist who will miss the inimitable, rugged, never deserted, messy old 2 by 4 Spec Shack. It is said by eminent Profs in nearby rooms (or in any room in the building, for that matter that the Spec scribes held the uncontested title of owning the most voluminous vocal chords within the radius of 300 miles . . . or was it 350? . . . and only those a bit on the "soft" side will think kindly of the cold radiators those frosty winter mornings . . . and that cold water . . . no towels . . . no soap . . .

But what everyone will miss, if some evil spirit should make it a thing of the past, is that breezy . . . cheery . . . inimitable . . . traditional invitation to "step into my office!"

So far it has been a big week but the biggest is yet to come. Namely, the play tonight and the dance tomorrow.

First nighters claimed the "June Mad" is definitely the outstanding sensation of May. And that, my friends, is no hyperbole. It will be memorable especially because it marks the initial Penthouse production of S. C. But without doubt it will not be the last.

The cynosure of attention tomorrow night will be blonde Eileene McBride . . . Queen of the 1941 super supper. And with a background of princesses like Rita, Betty, Mary Ellen and Margaret, (speaking from a masculine standpoint . . . and goodness knows we've heard it often enough) . . . these alone should be worth the price of admission . . . We wonder if the "no-corsage" rule will be broken by a majority of exceptions to said rule. Joe (line forms at the right) McMurray, says "No," (quite vehemently) "Absolutely, positively NO," and Joe should know.

This would be a good spot to

Benediction Opens 50th Homecoming; Many Grads Present

While the spring rains fell softly upon the hundred gathered on the Campus of Seattle College, the 1941 "Century of Progress Homecoming" was officially opened, with Benediction of the Blessed Sacrament celebrated by Rev. Francis E. Corkery, S. J., Wednesday evening, May 7th.

The altar erected in the southwest corner of the upper campus was a picture of ethereal beauty. Presentation of the first marble step of the "senior walk" was made by Joseph McMurray, president of the senior class of 1941. This step starts a new tradition at Seattle College. Each year the senior class will present a step towards the formation of this walk.

Following the Benediction and presentation the guests were informally shown through the building to view the exhibits of various departments and organizations of the College, after which refreshments were served in the womens' lounge.

Ending activities night, open house was held at both Campion and Bellarmine Halls, residence for out of town women students.

The faculty and students were exceedingly pleased with the hundreds of friends and old graduates of Seattle College who participated in the opening of Seattle College's 50th Homecoming celebration.

ATTENTION

Silver Scroll Members Meeting for election of new officers on Monday, 12:10, Room 7. Compulsory attendance.

throw in a gossip column but the Ed. with his big, long black cigar and even blacker disposition said very Joe McMurrayishly "No." So, I'll just say G'bye now. I won't be seeing you next week, but THIS IS HOMECOMING!!!

Mutterings

(Continued from Page 3)

may play for the Hikers in their next game. Mac is the best hitting first baseman in the league, with an average of .429. . . . Bill Orland almost overtook Henry Storeno in the batting race the other day, when he boosted his average to .667. Henry got one for three, which brought his average down to .671. It looks like the race for batting honors is developing a first class dog fight with only .004 separating the two sluggers . . . It's too bad Bill Berridge can't play this year. He lead the hitters last year with a .667 average and would be right up there fighting for the top . . . It is going to be awfully close too, deciding which is the better catcher, Dan Robel or Joe English. I pick Robel, by the width of a June Bug's antenna . . . Yes, and Bill Hendry is no slouch behind the plate either. When Johnny McKay hurt his back Bill stepped into the back-stopping job and is a bit of all right . . . Dave Read just isn't at home at second base, looking much better at short or third . . . Tom Ryan is one of the hardest men in the league to pitch to. Dick Walsh, Johnny Diegman, and Al Plachta are tied for third in the batting race—500 . . . Al Burke was grinning all over the place the other day. He rolled a beautiful 205 at the KC alleys, and it surprised him more than anyone else. I asked one of the big-shots the other day, "Why should we have athletics?" and he answered, "Yes." I asked him again, and he didn't hear me. Again I sputtered out the question, which, by then was frazzled on the edges, and so was I. This time the answer came back, "Sure, are you?" I bowed to his superior intellect and retired to my cozy cubby-hole.

Mary Doherty Says—

My platform for the vice-presidency includes a definite stand for: 1. More efficiency in the Advisory Board. 2. Intercollegiate Athletics. 3. Elimination of entangling technicalities in the A. S. S. C. constitution. 4. Work for greater student body interest in School activities.

P. J. Case, Florist

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