

The Spectator

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## Spectator 1941-12-19

Editors of The Spectator

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## INSIDE The INSIDE

By Bob La Lanne

It is only during this last hectic week that I have realized how great a newspaper man is Walter Winchell. Looking back over his activities in the last five years one can see that he fought almost single-handedly for the curtailment of the Bund, the propagandists, and known Japanese, Italian and German agents.

My compliments are extended to Maryhurst College, to Anna Mary Carty, and Mary Fox, their Western Association of Private Schools representatives for the great work they are doing to smash indecent motion pictures.

St. Martin's College can take a bow for being the most uncooperative Catholic College in the Northwest. They had the gall to criticize the Western Association of Private Schools for inefficiency, yet, this same college did their best to hamper the success of the W. A. P. S. by failing to send representatives to this organization's recent convention. It is important to note that they did, however, find time to be represented at a non-Catholic conference a short time following the Catholic affair. This means that St. Martin's can be given credit for having a major part in the contributing factors toward lack of Catholic College unity today — They should be sincerely ashamed of themselves for tearing down instead of helping to build up Catholic Action.

We laughed too . . . National Defense curtails the retail sale of zippers . . . we will miss those currently popular ads about "no zipper? . . . then watch out for gaposis" . . .

Only the brave of heart dare face the wrath of downtown traffic around four-thirty any afternoon that the Boeing plant is working . . . This town of Seattle can now more than ever be called a Boom town.

NOTES . . . 'Tons of Money' was a success because of a great directress and a hard working cast . . . Three of my lifelong friends now enrolled at the University of Hawaii are in grave war danger . . . Tom Anderson, Bill Berridge, J. Bates, Bill Pettinger, and B. J. Dunham, are five big reasons why Seattle College still clings to a thread of college spirit — they are great people . . . "Eleanor Roosevelt," says Ray Mongrain, A. S.S.C. president, "is highly pleased with our school's Home Defense activities."

This column would like to take this short space for a big wish—A Very Merry and Happy Christmas to Everyone, One and All!

See you next year.

## College Students Organize Civilian Defense Corps

### First Aid Classes, Western College Part Of Plans

Organizing a unit of the Civilian Defense Corps immediately upon the declaration of war upon the United States by Japan, students of the College were highly commended by officers of the Regular Army, as well as local defense officials.

Initiative as to the organizing of the corps was undertaken by the Inter-collegiate Knights, under the leadership of Honorable Duke, Anthony Buhr, who was commissioned a lieutenant in charge of the immediate vicinity of the College.

#### Young, Craig Help

Also assisting Lt. Buhr, are Lieutenants Fred Young and Ed Craig. Under these three students are a large number of volunteer students who act as air-raid wardens, first-aid men, and emergency duty messengers.

Immediately superior of the student officers is Captain A. F. Buckley, who, early this week, commended highly the initiative and cooperation of the College men in the present emergency.

Another duty of Lieutenant Buhr and his assistants is the registration of additional students for national defense work, as well as contacting

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### College Night On Friday At Providence

(Editor's Note: This is an open letter on College Night written by a Freshman student.)

There is one night in the year that we, THE STUDENTS OF SEATTLE COLLEGE, can really show our folks what we are accomplishing. This year more than ever it seems that we should want to show the world that Seattle College is putting its best foot forward and aiding our defense program by turning out better men and women to guide our world to come.

Many people here, in Seattle, don't know Seattle College as it really is. Even some of our parents, I imagine, don't really realize the benefit of a Catholic education here. Here is the way to show off your school to your friends and family. Don't be afraid that there won't be enough room for all because plenty of space has been provided. It is a known fact that Providence Hospital is by no means small and it is going to take an awful lot of parents to fill it as it should be, therefore it is up to each and every student to do his part.

Since everyone is going to so much trouble to make College Night a success it seems only fair that we, the students, should go out of our way to make it the best yet and really give to the general public the right idea that, THERE IS NO PLACE BETTER THAN SEATTLE COLLEGE.

## Christmas Food Drive Under Way

As its final activity of the Fall Quarter, the Seattle College Sodality is sponsoring a drive to fill Christmas baskets for needy Catholic families. All students in the college are urged to bring food, clothing, and toys as their part in this drive to help unfortunate families. Students are also requested to donate ten cents so that meat and eggs may be added to the Christmas baskets.

#### Class Representatives

Dorthea Spanski and Dave Read are co-chairmen of this activity, and they are being assisted by representatives from all nine o'clock classes. Information about contributions may be obtained from these representatives, and all money to be donated is being collected by them. As this is one of the most important projects of the school year, students are asked to cooperate by being as generous as possible.

#### Food List

Tomorrow fresh fruit and vegetables will be accepted for the baskets, while Friday toys and clothing can be given. There is still time to bring the other food which is needed. These items are as follows: potatoes, rice, spaghetti, noodles, beans, canned goods, cereals, preserves (jam, jelly, fruit, etc.), candy and fruit cake. Label all bulk goods and leave them in the cartons provided in the classrooms.

## Drama Guild Play Lauded By Critics

Last year when the Seattle College Drama Guild presented two great plays it was believed that the college had reached its pinnacle of amateur success. But enthusiastic audiences last Thursday and Friday were unanimous in agreement that "Tons of Money" exceeded even these two productions.

#### Great Direction

The play was an outstanding example of what a lot can be done with a little. Directed by Miss Ruth Balkema, the show was complete in every detail. Seldom in the history of Seattle College has any play ever been so complete in characterization, setting, dialogue, and theme.

An English play is a hard enough type of play for even experts to put over, but when a group of raw amateurs come through brilliantly with such a type of show then the highest of praises can't be good enough to describe the beautiful job done.

It would be exceedingly hard to pick out one outstanding star and say he or she stole the show. Little but expressive Bill Moffat won the hearts of the audience with a near perfect interpretation of a very effeminate lawyer.

Roscoe Balch, did an expert job as a typical English butler. His every expression drew

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## Interest Rises In Oratory Contest

Contest Date Moved Jan. 18-26 Planned; Title Will Be At K.C.

Several would-be Portias and Marc Antonys have stoutly marched up to the bulletin board in the Liberal Arts building and placed their signatures in bold handwriting on a slip of paper. This gesture was an indication of at least 25 students' interest in a contest, that if it proves successful, will do for scholastic school life what the Barn Dance has done for social life. The contest mentioned is the First Annual Oratorical Tournament, sponsored by the Forum, a Fresh-Sophomore Club. It is open to all students who are enrolled for at least ten credit hours. The contest rules require that the oration be original and from 1000 to 1200 words in length. Entrants should submit a copy of their oration to the contest chairmen, Vern Harkins or Becky McArdle, by Friday, January 9th.

#### Creative Development

"We cannot stress too much the importance of this contest to the student body. First of all, it is important from an educational standpoint in that it helps a student in public speaking and in formulating his ideas. It develops creative work. As the student may choose his own topic, he has an opportunity to discuss a topic that interests him and one about which he may state his own opinions. Last, but not least, the student who wins the contest will have his name inscribed on a trophy which will be kept at the college. The Forum Club will present the winning contestant with an individual cup," said Chairman Harkins.

#### Date Changed

The contest was tentatively scheduled for the week of January 10 to 13 but due to uncertain conditions at this time, it will probably be held between the 18th and 26th of January, a week later. As yet the judges for it have not been selected and approved. According to the latest reports from the contest chairmen, the tournament will be held in the Knights of Columbus Hall.

Even if you do not participate in the contest you are urged to attend it. Make it your duty to support it as you would any other college activity. Now when such traditions as the Aegis must be eliminated it is well that we center our attention on activities that are permissible. In order to maintain the prestige of an active student body it is imperative that each student stimulate his own interest by supporting every new activity.

Add your name to the following list of students who have signed up for the contest: They include Lillian Perry, Ed Kohls, Andy Charvet, Roscoe Balch, Bob Mock, Dona Moberg, Warren Johnson, John Krueger, Bertha Gleason, Bob Griever, Manuel Vera, Napoleon Rousseau, John Powers, Jim Corbett, Bill Moffat, Bob La Riviere, Don McDonell, Roland Leonard, and Palma Bianco.

## S. C. President Warns Against War Hysteria

With the main thought, "Use your heads in enlistment," the Most Rev. Francis Corkery, S.J., gave a somber student body on Dec. 15 a path to follow in the present war excitement. Exhorting students as American citizens to cooperate in the national defense, Father pointed out that our college should be ready at all times to offer its services.

#### Students Advised to Wait

Telling students not to rush madly and hysterically into branches of the military service but to stop and think before they act, the College president advised students to wait until the government is ready for them. He showed how the U. S. will need doctors, engineers, and officer material and if a student continues his training he will then be better prepared to serve.

Turning to the women students Father Corkery told them that there would be little chance of their being drafted. He told the nurses and student nurses to continue their training, that need for them may be urgent later.

Asking students to treat Japanese, German and Italian American citizens with good fellowship, the Reverend President related that some of these are our truest and most loyal citizens. He said that the government would care for all fifth columnists.

Describing the need to observe all air raid regulations as serious, Father Corkery asked everyone to do his duty. Urging students to join the Civilian Defense Corps, Father told the student body to do whatever duty they had but to strictly follow all regulations. He gave the stand of Seattle College as one of cooperation with the government. He claimed "May it never be said that any group of men and women ever walked ahead of Seattle College during this war."

## Chairman Of Debate Tourney Gives Thanks

A new high for cooperation, coolness, and shouldering responsibility was set by the students working under Bob Griever and me on the Hi-School Debate Tourney. They were a glory dodging gang of underclassmen who never shirked an added job. And the secular faculty judges: Dr. Drill, Mr. Jenkins, Tommy Lyons, Mr. Saltman and particularly Art Olmer gave no quarter in the contest in cheerful, sacrificing cooperation. Before the tourney Bertha Gleason, Ruth Butler, Mary Morris and Mary Hughes got out the many letters. John Dillon trudged from office to office soliciting for the great twenty-six inch trophy, Mary Ann Schneider worked on the publicity, and Stan Couray pinch-hit on the hard jobs.

Friday afternoon . . . Ed Kohls was transforming Room 118 into a headquarters. Friday night teams swarming around us, Becky McArdle was coolness in chaos as she was all the next day from 8:30 till midnight, and Tony Buhr arrived with sleeping accommodations—he persuaded at least three fellows to go home for the week-end. Then it was Saturday; Joe McArdle found chairmen, Dona Moberg, timekeeper; and in the Dean's office Dick McGuire and Ann Ballargeon master-minded the schedules, and soothed the chairmen, which was a service. Joe Eberharter obligingly administered the exchequer.

Three people did much more than their regular jobs, but the jobs alone were big; Warren Johnson ran off a completely new event, extemporaneous speeches; John Daly ran a successful party, and Bob Gianelli sweated blood over the judges.

There were others too numerous to mention. My thanks to them also. You put on a great tournament, Thank you.

Sincerely,  
ROSCOE BALCH.

## Hi-School Debate Tourney Highly Successful

After much deliberation on the part of the Judges, announcement is now being made that the Scholarship offered in the High School Debate Tournament was won by Lewis Oriard of Gonzaga.

The outstanding Senior speakers in all divisions who were chosen for consideration were: Ed Robinson, Seattle Prep; Ed O'Shea and Lewis Oriard of Gonzaga; George Shea, O'Dea; Jim Moriarty, Bellarmine; Kay Graham, Holy Names; Lorraine La Rue, Marycliff; Mary Louise Mayer, St. Joseph's; Kathleen Morrison, Aquinas; and John Smith, Gonzaga. All were eliminated excepting Ed Robinson, Kathleen Morrison, Lorraine La Rue and Lewis Oriard from whom Lewis Oriard was chosen the winner.

"The winner was chosen for ability to defend his position as well as all-around excellence in debating," said Bob Griever, co-chairman of the Debate Tournament.

#### Most Successful

In spite of the many complications brought about by the war situation the Gavel and Forum clubs sponsored one of the most successful Catholic High School Debate Tournaments ever to be given at Seattle College, Saturday, December 13. Twelve schools were represented with either speakers or observers in the three divisions of competition, debate, oratory, and the new addition, extemporaneous speaking. The schools present were: Gonzaga and Marycliff from Spokane; St. Joseph's from Yakima; Aquinas Academy, St. Leo's, and Bellarmine, from Tacoma; St. Mary's of Winlock and Holy Angel's, Immaculate, O'Dea, Seattle Prep, Holy Names and Holy Rosary of Seattle.

#### Debaters See Play

The Drama Guild played host to the visitors Friday evening when they presented their Fall production "Tons of Money" which was a splendid success.

The tournament got under way shortly after a nine o'clock assembly of all the debaters, with the first round of debate and continued until the end of the second round of debate. The guests were then served lunch in the College Cavern which was graciously opened by Mrs. Reynolds for the occasion.

Immediately after lunch, drawings were begun for the extemporaneous subjects and the oratory contest got under way. All winners were determined by elimination. After the first two rounds of oratory and extemporaneous speaking, the third and fourth rounds of debate were continued until their completion at about 5:30. A final assembly was then

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The Student Observer

By Bill Moffat

I retract every word stated in my November 28 column of the Spectator.

Due to the loss of part of my material only a section was printed. Ambiguity in the paragraphs that were printed made me appear as a revolutionist. I never advocated revolution and never will. The whole column was a mistake.

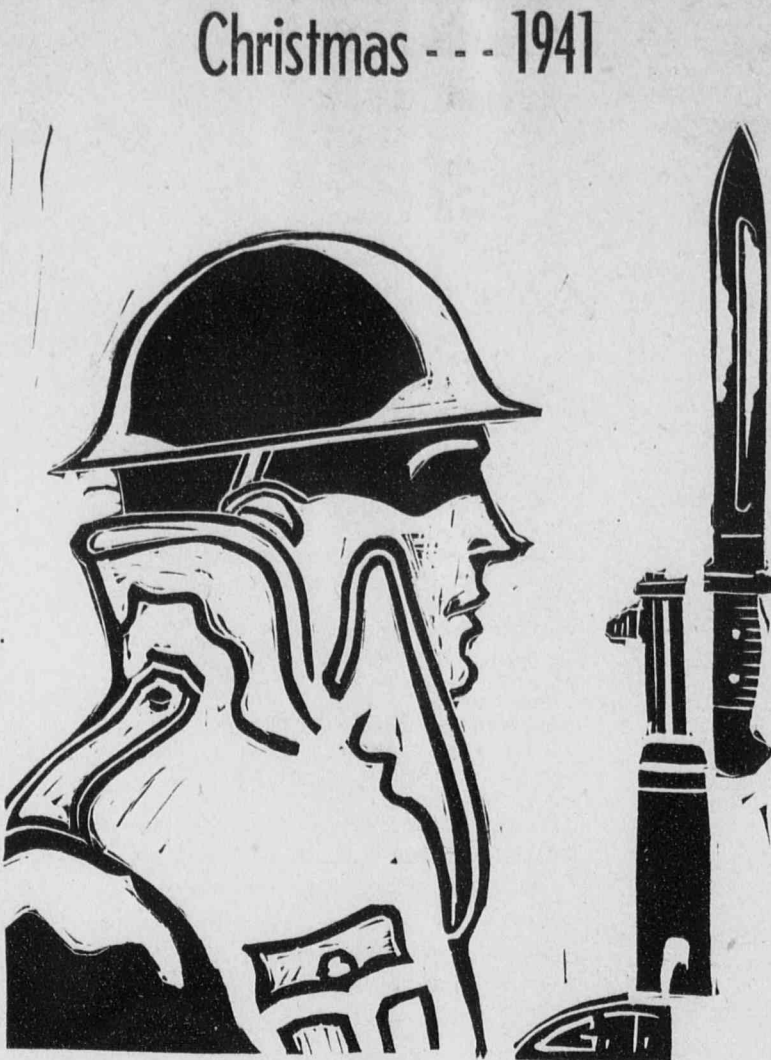
BILL MOFFATT.

Two little doves, living at the fulcrum about which a class of distinction rotates, moved from their sanctuary of high elevation. Hot air and gentle breezes issuing from their architectural mansion didn't disturb the doves, nor did they mind the cold weather in their lofty perch caused by so many frigid stares below them. (Hot and cold air at a glance), nor did they mind the infringement on their privacy by too many roses held too high in the air. The cannibalism of the throngs backbiting their neighbors below didn't ever sway the birds to move, but when a great hawk swooped over their spiritual center and made a dive for the doves the doves dove. They didn't mind a hawk in their paradise but when that hawk flew into their ark with an olive branch in its mouth pleading to be saved from the indecent flood of literature surrounding the sunken gardens then the doves moved. Beware that other birds might be frightened of this ogre and too fly the coop.

In days of war, inflation threats, and countless affairs of the government to be regulated it is an impossibility for the government to delve too strenuously into moral affairs. Literature, which in normal times would be banned, is freely printed in leading magazines. Yet these magazines don't openly display indecent pictures and language as a part of their policy. They give their polluted garbage to the people in disguised doses. On one page they print for the edification of all, the picture of a great spiritual leader in the ancient church while on the back of the page is a most seductive picture of a dazzling chorine casting tempting eyes at her public. It is the duty of all decent people to bar indecency from literature by just not buying it.

A severe attack was waged on indecent literature recently by organized churchmen. Yet their boycott or scandalizing literature was carried out in a most awkward fashion. The legion sought people to boycott places of business selling a few indecent magazines. But they never received the problem with the correct tactics and so their project failed. If a clerk orders a specific edition to sell the publishing house supplying his stock will give him the edition providing he sells other books with that edition. A good magazine must be sold with several bad ones. Publishers give the right to sell their books in groups, not as separate editions.

Malice in writing must be curbed by the people themselves. Curb it by: 1. Boycotting wicked magazines. 2. Talk up the malice and harm



INFORMALLY

By Mary Ellen Beyer

At the Mt. Holyoke Female College, location unknown, the following rules were in force in the year 1937:

"No young lady shall become a member of Mt. Holyoke Seminary who cannot kindle a fire, wash potatoes, repeat the multiplication table and at least two-thirds of the shorter catechism.

"Every member of the school shall walk a mile a day unless a freshet, earthquake, or some other calamity prevent.

"No young lady shall devote more than an hour a day to miscellaneous reading.

"No young lady is expected to have gentlemen acquaintances unless they are returned missionaries or agents of benevolent societies."

Twenty years ago Dr. Lewis Terman of Stanford University subjected thousands of school children on the Pacific Coast to intelligence tests. He found that about 1500 of them had intelligence quotients of 150 or more which is genius rating. Most of those who rated so highly have been investigated at intervals ever since. It is interesting to note that the majority of these gifted young people are succeeding much better in every way than their normal classmates. Their incomes are higher, their marriages are more successful, their health is better. They have taken out patents, have writ-

ten books, and have made many material and cultural contributions to their communities.

Dr. Terman's study show that twenty-five per cent of this genius group were failing to live up to what can be expected of people with very high intelligence. The noteworthy fact with regard to this particular group is that the majority of them came from homes where there existed insecurity, poverty, and unhappiness. This seems to disprove the theory that great abilities thrive in this type of environment.

Remember Clarence Streit's book, "Union Now?" Published in February, 1939, the book advocated the union of the United States, Great Britain, Canada, Australia, New Zealand, the Union of South Africa, Ireland, France, Belgium, the Netherlands, Switzerland, Sweden, Denmark, Norway, and Finland. Mr. Streit sited economic supremacy, rise in the standard of living, increased industrial growth, greatness of the combined army and navy, as some of the advantages of the union. Most reviewers of the book, and there were many, agreed that the book was a dream. Even if it was too idealistic, one cannot help wondering what effect such a union would have on the international situation today.

Previews and Reviews

By Genevieve Crenna

"Come and Get It," by Edna Ferber, is a pulsating story of the North. Glittering, coarse hotels and taverns of Iron Ridge are contrasted with elegant, sumptuous mansions of Butte des Marts, and these with the grandeur of post-war Europe. It tells the tumultuous, dramatic story of the period that has seen two Roosevelts in the White House.

The story extends through three generations, opening in a little frontier town of the North. Barney Glasgow, one time shanty boy, now a wealthy man, detests his wife, a stern, homely woman. His daughter, whom he loved, is away from him, married, and his son, Bernie, is contemptuously indifferent to him.

In this miserable state, he falls madly in love with the granddaughter of his intimate friend, only to find that she and his son Bernie are in love with one another. On discovering this, he drives them away in a rage and goes on a trip to forget. The trip ends in disaster bringing about his death.

Now the story shifts to the life of Bernie and the girl Lotta whom he marries in the security of his newly inherited wealth. However, their happiness is short-lived as the society of the little town will have nothing to do with the Swedish Lotta. At length, the unhappy wife betakes herself and their newborn twins abroad to live, now plunged into the colorful life of post-war Europe.

Finally, in the last stage of the plot the lives of the twins are dealt with by the author. With the crash of 1929, Bernie orders the twins and mother home to America. Shortly after their arrival, Bernie midst the chaos of unemployment and over-production, succumbs, a broken man but happy at last. His son is left to carry on the vast enterprises built up by Barney whom he closely resembles.

Because of the interesting characterizations, colorful background, and striking realism, this book is truly fascinating. Written in a refreshing and natural, yet at times revoltingly vulgar style, Miss Ferber's book gives us the atmosphere of the lumber camps and frontier town, and of the insincerity of society. The characters, notably the twins, seem living people whom one would like to know.

The first story—that of Barney—is not nearly so appealing and enjoyable as the story of Lotta, the twins, and their problems. The philosophy of these young people should be interesting to us as students. Come and read "Come and Get It."

done by these books and their detriment to us and thus ostracize wrong in the minds of the people. 3. Have decent people cut off a magazine as

soon as it becomes tainted and not buy it just because it has the picture of a great pontiff on it and the rest of the book is rotten.

SPEAKING for Myself

By J. William Bates

Everyone is talking and writing about the war. I am going to be just a little different by not mentioning it at all in this column other than to say that you should all say many prayers for final victory for the U. S. . . . and another little prayer that several S. C. students who are in the armed forces are kept from harm.

MEMORIES: How many of you remember the time Bob Simmons, now on duty on a destroyer at Pearl Harbor, wrote in his column, A Man's a Man for a' That, about the Frosh who took a full flight of stairs on his nose? Simmons and I were standing in front of the book store about five o'clock one afternoon. Out of the gathering darkness we heard a terrific clatter emanating from the third floor, above us. Both of us were entirely free from care and also were full of curiosity as to the cause of this untoward event in our scholastic sanctum, so we stood at the foot of the stairs and waited. . . . Before long our wait was rewarded. With no cessation of noise, a figure was shortly to be seen hurtling head first around the landing between the second and third floors. After the head came the torso, then the churning legs of the hapless Frosh. Defying all laws of gravity and centrifugal force (if, indeed, such a law has been promulgated) the freshie rounded that corner while in mid air and, as if refreshed by his success, took off again for the last lap of his little hegra. Hitting every step with varied parts of his anatomy in a remarkable precision, the Frosh soon reached what must have been his objective: the second floor. Mr. Simmons and I, held speechless by the verve, the daring, the utter utterness of his attack, silently watched the proceeding with eyes that ever grew larger. When, after an eternity of soul-searing thuds, the freshmen hit the floor on which we stood, we looked down at him with the mixed feelings that any upperclassman would entertain: both sorrow and irresistible laughter that struggled for domination. The latter won out. Not, however, until the last scene, or maybe it could be called the epilogue, of this little drama had finally unfolded itself. The Frosh rested easily after his perilous flight, reclining full length on his stomach, huge prophets of air entering and leaving his stunned lungs. Idly Mr. Simmons and I allowed our eyes to roll over his wracked person, seeking symptoms of concussion or at least a minor contusion. While we were thus employed, the Freshman slowly rolled over on his back, looked at us through eyes which had filled with tears due to his blinding speed while in flight, blinked held up two fingers and said: "That's twice." With that, he got up and walked slowly away.

TIDBITS: My sincere congratulations go to the Drama Guild and its director and Moderator for a fine play. The show WAS the thing; and the thing was all right. . . . Miss Marion Treiber, my operative inform me, has been named president of Lambda Tau, medical technologist's honorary. . . . The debate tournament went off as well as usual and the publicity derived is no small item. . . . A certain faculty member (name given upon written request along with the filled-in top of the Science Building) caused a minor furor in the Cavern t'other day by ordering "Cokes for the house". . . . By the way, that same Cavern is doing a lot to solidify spirit around S. C. . . . Mr. Grumps Pettinger, a fellow columnist, has set all tongues wagging like railroad semaphores by his sudden venture into the deepening pool of amour. . . . Gad, how the rest of us admire the man! . . . The Winter Informal and Tolo, they tell me, will both go on as scheduled. Takes more than a bomber to slow S. C. up. . . . Now, good luck to all of you until the next quarter. My personal Christmas Greetings to each and every reader of this column. It has been swell writing for you.

Bates News Blitzed Mr. William Bates, director of the publicity department of Seattle College, reports that due to the national emergency we cannot expect the same amount of publicity as we received before. However as the crisis passes, papers will again have room for things other than war news. Anyone interested in working on the publicity staff, Mr. Bates asks to come up to the office of the publicity department in the tower of the Liberal Arts building. Those who pass the examination given will be made a member of the staff.

The Stranger

By Dan Riley

Short Story . . . . He had all the appearances of a common bum, as he shuffled my way. Then he stood before me—all six-feet-four of him, and before I had a chance to think he said, "Can you buy me a bite to eat?"

The absence of the "dime for a cup of coffee" routine was what floored me. That and the guy's piercing eyes. I have never seen such eyes. They looked just like a pair of white spot-lights trained my way as they stood out on the the smoke-smearred face. I could actually feel those eyes—no kidding—as they burned into mine.

Then I noticed the face—a fine face—a face that had tasted oodles of bitterness, yet whose chin was always lifted to that dignified angle. I'd seen that face before, but I couldn't remember where. Maybe it was that three or four day growth of beard. I couldn't remember.

"Sure," I said, and we went into a restaurant. This guy looked the menu over—then shyly—if those eyes could be shy—looked toward me.

"Oh, order anything you like up to fifty cents," I said to his thoughts, "cause four-bits is all I've got."

He smiled, ordered a fifty-cent dinner, and looked contented. Those teeth! They were the most nearly perfect set of choppers I had ever seen. I know that an awfully god dentist had fashioned those ivories—a great dentist. You'd never have guessed they were false the way he ate that hamburger steak.

He finished, pulled out a mangled sack of Bull Durham, rolled one and offered me the makings. I rolled one. Two bandaged hands lit the match which lit two cigarettes. Those hands, too—strong as iron, yet smooth and fine beneath the soot. Perfectly white bandages puzzled me.

We got up, I paid the cashier my last four-bits, and we walked out. On the sidewalk, this guy grinned as he looked at me. Then he turned those eyes on and in a voice that sounded like Lily Pons, Dr. Christian, Abraham Lincoln, and Glen Miller all in one, said, "I'll be seeing you." I'll never forget that.

As I walked down the street I put my hand in my pocket and withdrew my belongings in order to cry over the loss of my four-bits. Mingled with the beads of the rosary and beneath my jack-knife was that same—yeah, that same four-bits. I scratched my head and looked puzzled. Then my eyes fell upon the crucifix of my rosary.

"Well, I'll be doggoned," I muttered.

Idle Wanderings of a Restless Pen

By Dick Maguire

VISIONS IN PIKE SMOKE

Point 'er bow to the West m'lad, Into the rolling lee; Across the sea to the Isles m'lad, Where the sunset waits for me.

Keep 'er nose to the West m'lad, And we'll sail to Singapore. We'll look at the land from the sea m'lad, And gaze at the sea from the shore.

Up the coast of Burma lad, And into the Bengal Bay; Up Irrawaddy River lad, To the town of Mandalay.

In every Indian port m'lad, From Calcutta to Bombay, We'll dump the wind from our canvas lad. 'Till We get our fill we'll stay.

Then we're off in the boiling wake m'lad, To the Mediterranean blue. We'll stay as long as we like m'lad, Viewing all there is to view.

O we'll set our course by the wind m'lad, We'll sail to the ends of the earth; We'll see the whole of the world m'lad, From a vagabond's restless berth.

Very fortunate is the Forum Club of St. Joseph's College, Philadelphia, Pennsylvania. Rt. Rev. Msgr. Fulton J. Sheen, most renowned of American preachers in America today, will lecture twice at their Forum meetings in the coming year. Rev. Bernard Hubbard and The Trapp Family Singers are among other famous attractions who will visit them during the year. There are just 513 students registered in this college.

What with all this "war-nerves" stuff going on along the "V" campaigns, we should start one ourselves. The taxpayers could wear a "V" for victim. —The Santa Clara

# SPECTATOR SPORTS

Dan Riley, Editor

Andre Charvet  
Friday Dec. 19, 1941

Clark—Eisen  
Seattle, Wash.

No one seems to know exactly why James Merlin Phelan was dismissed from his position as head football coach at the U. of W. Some say Phelan just didn't have it, some say he had too many faculty and grandstand coaches, still others say just didn't have the material.

Now I've my own theory and along with all the others, I'll put in my nickle's worth. I believe the reason of Phelan's Waterloo was the mere fact that he had been here for eleven seasons. In other words all the football eaters were tired of the same old chef.

I believe Phelan is just as good a coach as he ever was. He'll be great as a coach for some other school but he has outlined his reign at Washington. In short, football at the U. was beginning to be a routine.

As to Phelan's successor, I totally disagree with those who clamor for the high school coaches. They may be great coaches but not for the Huskies. What they need is a complete change of system and style of play.

If I were to give my choice, I would take either an old timer who needs a change, a comer from a small school, or a man who'd been up and down, but out the way up again. In that order, how about Bob Zuppke, late Illinois, Marty Brill of Loyola, or Clipper Smith of Villanova.

I've a hunch, however, that the choice will be none of these but a rather obscure coach such as —should we say Leon Brigham. And the best of luck to the guy who gets the job—He'll need it.

Rarely does a college publication have the opportunity to print a tribute to a really great sport. Oh, the pages are full of stories about great football players and basketball players, but how often do they mention a person who goes through life bouncing off the blocks thrown by the opposition, but who always comes back for more.

The person of whom I speak was the very essence of sportsmanship. Deep within her heart of solid gold beat a song of great courage, while in harmony was a tom-tom of gentleness, kindness and generosity. When her boys played basketball, she sat home, hoping and praying for their success; and her prayers were answered. When she was called on to take a beating, she smiled, accepted the mental bruises, and like a good tackle, waited to throw the next play for a loss.

We judge people by the results that they show. We judge this lady by the children she guided into manhood and womanhood. They are swell people. So was she.

Now God has taken our honored one from among us, and has put her in the biggest league of them all. No more does she sit on the bench of life —she's a starter on the greatest team that ever existed. Above her is the Coach, whom she wanted her children to emulate. Below her are those same children, carrying on without their star player, but full of determination to win this one for their Mom.

## Spec Sports

This is my last attempt at being sports editor of your Spectator. This may be the last quarter of my schooling at Seattle College. This quarter may be my last in any college.

So it is with fond regrets that I pen my last bit and take a few last looks around the building that has for three years housed the most of me.

From now on I'll probably be doing all my hiking not for Old Hiyu but for Uncle Sam. I may play all my basketball with things that explode when they bounce. My writing will come under a half-column head of Dear Mom, and will end, "gosh I'm hungry."

So long kids, keep a stiff upper spirit, and remember that a man in the service is a man in your service.

Do not forget how to play a game, lest you forget how to fight!

Another quarter has ended and with it have passed some of the darkest days of our athletic history! There are worse ones coming.

We had a fair intramural league — there's a worse one and a better one coming.

We had no spirit — one is being born.

We have growing pains — they're leaving.

We had internal strife and no external combat — vise versa coming.

We had quantity, not quality—the opposite is on the way.

We're young — we'll grow older and wiser.

We're behind the 8-ball — It's rolling away.

We're rolling — the first push is always the hardest.

Now that our country is engaged in war, some of us may be ready to say, "To heck with intercollegiate athletics." Don't make a mistake.

More than ever, we now need our athletics. When a lot of our boys are giving their lives, those of us at home must not forget how to play. We must build our morale, not only for the war, but for the terrible years to come after an equally terrible era of fighting.

Take heed, Seattle College that you don't forget how to play a game. Lest you forget how to fight.

## Free Ski Classes Offered By Star

The ski cards are now available for the Seattle Star ski club, the first session of which will be held, Saturday, January 17th. All needed instructors will be furnished for the eight free consecutive Saturday classes. There has been no increase in transportation fares, although new federal taxes have been added.

**Improvements Added**  
Mr. Kenneth Syverson, head of the Northwest Ski School and now under contract with the Times for the fourth successive year announces that a new jump and a number of other improvements have been added to the course.

Mr. Syverson points out that for those interested in skiing it would be wise to attend all of the instructions, and learn the basic fundamentals of the art before attempting to make it a hobby since the majority of accidents occur because of the lack of training.

## Ski Club Starts Rolling; First Meeting Planned

Bill Brennan held the majority vote in the Seattle College Ski Club last week to become the president for the coming year. Bill's long-standing record of activity and skill in the field is ample proof that the club will not lack able leadership to carry out the full program now being scheduled by him and Vice-President John Ryan, seasoned racer who returns after a year's absence, and Kit Eisen who will carry on the work of the secretary-treasurer.

Although off to a slow start, plans are already underway for the first trip of the year. At present arrangements are tentative and subject to the approval or revision of the members at the second meeting to be Wednesday, Dec. 19, in Room 6 at 12:10.

## Times Square . . .

Broadway dance halls crowded to the doors by visiting Free French exiles, who simply cannot get the boogie-woogie out of their systems . . . why? . . . in France public dancing is forbidden, and "bootleg" dance halls have cropped up all over the country! . . . on 45th Street and Broadway: Walter Gross, CBS musical director, and Raymond Scott, discussing the rate of army pay . . . Scott points out that Marines on duty in the International Settlement at Shanghai are paid \$1,100 a month—but neglects to add that the Marines are paid in Mexican dollars—18 of which equal one American dollar . . . the Hotel Woodstock is the only place in the country serving fresh lettuce soup . . . want a copy of the recipe? . . . the colored bootblack on 47th and 7th who surprised his customers the other morning by handing them cigars . . . seems he just became the father of a son, who was promptly christened "Weather Strip" . . . because he kept his daddy out of the draft! . . . Benny Goodman hails a drama critic to tell him the true story of a local fireman, so terrifically horse-conscious, he'll wager on any nag associated with his profession . . . and accordingly is sure to have a bet going any time "Blazing Heat," "Fire Marshall," "Flaming High," "Ball o' Fire" and "Erin Torch" step to the barrier! . . . at the Stork Club Phil Regan sings the praises of "A Merry American Christmas," by Gladys Shelley, recorded by Kate Smith, which looms as the juvenile counterpart of "God Bless America" . . . in front of the Roxy tunesmith Abner Silver grabs CBS singer Barry Wood to tell him the one of the two herrings who went to Lindy's—to tear up a couple of song-writers . . . at '21, Larry Adler, the Puck of the harmonica, for no reason, muses if one could define Al Jolson as "knee plus ultra" . . . and in the lobby of Strand Met opera star, Leon Rothier, his protegee, Yolanda, daughter of a famous gypsy queen, and Vincent Lopez, the maestro, discussing American trends in music . . .

What with all this "war-nerve" stuff going on along the "V" campaigns, we should start one ourselves. The taxpayers could wear a "V" for victim.  
—The Santa Clara.

## Spectator Claims Advertisers Need Student Support

Support your paper!!!  
Do you "pause to refresh" and "smoke the cigarette that satisfies"? Why not? It helps support your paper. Every Friday rolls around and you expect a Spectator. But have you ever wondered where that paper comes from? Who furnishes that financial backing so necessary to its production every week? None other than the "Spec" advertisers. What happens when we don't patronize our advertisers? They withdraw their ads, discontinue their weekly shipments of those green monogrammed "lettuce leaves." We try to get the paper out on our good looks, consequently no paper. May we finish this unique story by saying "Remember, when you're looking for bell-bottom cords for the skating party, wondering where to get that new suit, or where to go after the dance, support your paper by supporting its advertisers."

These plans include a trip to be held either this coming Sunday, or, if this is impossible, at some other time during Christmas vacation. If enough private cars cannot be obtained the date will be shifted to allow time to arrange for some other means of transportation. Anyone willing to offer his car, or anxious to go on the trip, but who cannot possibly attend the meeting, should contact one of the officers immediately.

The great number of people at Seattle College who profess an interest in skiing should make the Ski Club one of the largest organizations in the school. However, it must be stressed that without a sufficiently large number in actual attendance, it will be impossible to have trips or form a team for inter-collegiate competition. Beginners are urged to join also, realizing that it is only through help by the experienced, can they become accomplished.

## Winter Quarter Physical Education Program Varied

Stating that "The Physical Education department provides wholesome recreation on a credit basis," Fr. William Gaffney, S.J., said that a wide variety of sports is offered according to the season of the year at S. C. Though the plus credit available through participation in the various sports is not required for graduation at Seattle College, such is the case at all state institutions, where a minimum six credits must be presented. Students are urged to participate in one sport each quarter, and to register for credit at the time of the regular scholastic registration. There is no fee charged for registration and most of the sports involve no expense to students. All sports are supervised and instruction can be had without charge. Special emphasis will be placed on the indoor sports during the winter quarter. Please register for the sport of your choice and see those in charge for further information.

Physical Education Program for the Winter Quarter:

- Basketball . . . . . MWF
- Badminton . . . . . daily
- Bowling . . . . . daily
- Equitation . . . . . W
- Swimming . . . . . T
- Golf . . . . . weekly
- Hiking . . . . . bi-monthly

Father Peronteau, S.J., received a letter November 30 from Ensign R. L. Simmons, U. S. Navy. This letter came from Pearl Harbor, Hawaii and since Simmons is a graduate of Seattle College, 1938, much interest is being shown by the students and faculty over the safety of the ensign.

Since no further word has been sent following the letter Father Peronteau believes that Simmons was in Pearl Harbor during the initial attack there by Japan.

## Mongrain Tells of Roosevelt Visit

I don't think either of us will forget that evening we arrived at the President's cottage. Of course, we had been informed that we were to stay at a cottage, but were unable to understand how so many could be fitted into one house. We soon found out that the word cottage was a misnomer; for it was a tidy little thing of no less than 35 rooms, and large old fashioned ones at that, very comfortable and with a "much lived in" look.

All that evening more students arrived from various states and universities. Students from Harvard, New York University, Stanford, Vassar, Swathmore, Smith, University of North Carolina, Indiana State, Mount Holyoke, Simmons College, University of Minnesota, Sarah Lawrence, Albert University, Overlin, Connecticut College, Bowdoin College, and others; in all there were 25 universities and colleges represented. They were as fine a group of American students as one could find anywhere. The specific interests of each ran from chemical engineering and medicine to radio and political science. The majority were holders of school political offices, or officers of prominent campus activities. We didn't get to bed very early that night since a great deal of the evening was spent in "bull sessions" and getting acquainted with our fellow students whom we were destined to work with for the next five weeks. We didn't know it yet but that summer quarter was to be the most concentrated period of study and research that any of us had yet been subjected to. The 29 students were divided into five groups and each group in addition to their regular duties as students was assigned special and specific tasks which demanded a great deal of individual concentration.

The following is a typical example of our daily schedule: 7:30 arise, 8:00 breakfast, 9:00 group meetings and study period, 10:30 first lecture, 12:30 lunch, 1:15 to 2:30 group meetings on assigned projects, 2:30 to 6:30 organized sports, 4:30 to 6:30 lecture, 6:30 dinner, 8:00 lecture which often lasted until curfew at 12:00.

Our first morning came too soon. After our long ride the night before, we felt as though we were entitled to at least a day of rest. But that was not to be as we were routed out of bed at 7:30 and informed that we would immediately start on our schedule. Our first lecture went off like wildfire. Our lecturer was Dr. Walter M. Kotschnig, distinguished scholar and a member of the faculty of Smith College. Dr. Kotschnig analyzed the perplexities of American young people today and the relation of education to the perplexities and to their resolution.

It was he who first introduced the first humorous touch to the school. It all happened the night aroused a great deal of admiration for the diplomacy and the manner of handling otherwise possibly embarrassing questions by giving a direct answer that actually shed no more light on the matter than existed before.

The moon was bright on the Bay of Fundy, and the icy cold water was smooth and glassy. His spirits were evidently high as he reached the island, for as the small fishing boat pulled up to the dock, the Dr. in a jovial mood grabbed his suitcase in his left hand and raised his right in a friendly wave and said, "Goodbye, Captain. It was a lovely trip." Like an athlete in his prime he jumped from the catwalk of the cruiser to what he thought was the dock, but a loud splash indicated his error in judgment. In his hurry he stepped into the Bay, suitcase and all. It was a long time before everyone's hysterics were calm and it seemed that the sight of this noted educator was all that was needed to send all into spasms of laughter.

Our next lecturer was Louis Fischer, foreign correspondent and author of "Men and Politics." He spoke on the Versailles Treaty, the U.S.S.R. under Lenin, whom he knows personally, the policy of appeasement, which he condoned, and the Spanish War, covered by him as correspondent. He was particularly interesting and educational, especially in his direct attacks on the Communistic regime in Russia.

The International Relation Club is not a study course. It has copies of pertinent maps on which the latest advances of the aggressive armies are recorded. This enables the members to understand all the newest world developments.

Eat at the College Cavern . . .

It's at the bottom, but

IT'S TOPS

## YOUR FAVORITES OF 1940

- Trumpet
- Trumpet
- Trumpet
- Trombone
- Trombone
- Alto Sax
- Alto Sax
- Tenor Sax
- Tenor Sax
- Piano
- Drums
- Bass
- Guitar
- Clarinet
- Arranger
- Male Singer
- Girl Singer
- Group Singers
- Swing Band . . . . . 2nd Choice
- Sweet Band . . . . . 2nd Choice

## PICK YOUR ALL-STAR BAND

### 1909-'41 --- What Our Grads

### Are Doing, And Where

Where are they? — Eds and Co-Eds of former years.

**Class of 1909:** John Hynes, good position with Polk Directory Company in San Francisco, has a son in the Society of Jesus.

**1937:** Heleha Brand (Ruth's sister) is now Sister Frances at Marylhurst.

**Sister Anna Clare**, now teaching at Holy Rosary School, Moxee, Washington.

**Joe Ditter**, recently lost his Mother in Yakima.

**Margaret Guest**, now Mother Guest of the Sisters of the Sacred Heart, when last heard of was stationed at Albany, New York.

**John McGinley**, in Air Corps ground crew, last heard from at Moffett Field, California.

**Joe Quinn**, an up-and-coming newsman on Seattle Times and pressman "papa" to three lovely daughters.

**1938:** Jack Archibald, according to rumor, was among top-flight students at Loyola University Medical School, Chicago, last year.

**Bill Carr**, last heard of from Portland, on Libby-McNeill food research staff, married to Lillian Mesner, has a baby girl.

**Jim Hurson**, last heard of in an Army camp in Illinois.

**Lucile Regimbal**, last seen in Yakima, proud mother of a beautiful daughter.

**Steve Wood**—understand he's finished medical course at Creighton and is slated for internship at Prov., Seattle, Naval Reserve.

**Thelma Woods**, now Sister Christopher and happily teaching at St. Joseph Academy, Yakima.

**1939:** Rosanne Flynn, in Seattle again, after carrying off honors at Prince School in Boston.

**Janet Granger**, none other than Mrs. Fred Bannon of Seattle.

**Frank Hayes**, recently elected President of Juniors in Law Department at Gonzaga.

**1939:** Bill Marx, our last information places him in Trona, California, in fine position with a large potash company, happily married, a fond father, too!

**Bill Russell**, in Air Corps, recently ordered to "destination unknown," but equipped with tropical outfit. Could mean Burma Road, Suez, or—who knows?

**Bob Simmons**, now Ensign Simmons on U. S. S. Drayton, assigned anti-submarine work, happily married; his wife recently entered the Church.

**Harry Sloan**, his card reads: "H. D. Sloan, Jr., Research Labora-

tories, Libby, McNeill and Libby, Chicago."

**1940:** Mary Buchanan has been in radio dramatics broadcast from Spokane and rumor tells us she is being "scouted" by NBC.

**James ("Dan") Hogan**, doing good work at University of Oregon Medical School where Joe Legend and Conrad Kirchhoff are likewise bringing credit on themselves and their Alma Mater.

**Maurice O'Brien**—married last year, and the same is true of Bill Miller, who was last heard of from Anchorage, Alaska.

**Lou Souvain**, making a fine Jesuit now at Sheridan, recently finished the Long Retreat.

**Ernie Tardif**, a topnotcher at Marquette Medical School along with Tom Madsen.

**Ensign Ted Terry**, now on the U.S.S. Teal aviation patrol, happily and recently married.

**1941:** Bill Maxwell, rumor hath it that he may soon head for California for advanced work in chemistry.

**Bill Moran**, a Jesuit novice at Sheridan, Oregon, where Emmett Buckley, Lawrence Haffie, Louis Haven, Dan Lyons, Harold McClesney, Howard Moran, Leon Paquet, Jack Woods, and Albert Haven, Bob Brandmeier, and Benedict Collins are a few former Seattleites now young Jesuits. They were found in good condition by a recent visitor, Father Peronteau.

**Random Notes:**

**Tierney Wilson** (ex-'41) was recently married, has a fine position with Hornel Company in Portland.

**John Peter**, former art editor of Spectator and editor of Aegis, now a junior executive in publicity department of Johns-Manville Company in New York.

**Joe Russell**, finishing course for degree in Cinematography at University of Southern California, hopes to get into movie production work.

**John White**, recently transferred from San Diego to Pensacola for specialization in aerial photography.

**Maxinne Heldman**, now Sister Mary Ignatius Loyola, member of the Sisters of the Good Shepherd, is stationed at Sioux City, Iowa.

**Jerry Diemert, S.J.**, taking his philosophy course at Mount St. Michael's, Jesuit scholastic in Spokane.

**Patricia Parks**, now Mrs. John Warne, lives in the Montlake district.

## BACK YOUR SCHOOL

By Attending

# COLLEGE NIGHT

FRIDAY

## Providence Auditorium

TIME: 8:00 P. M.

### Christmas Shop

At  
**IDEAL PHARMACY**

1401 East Madison EAST 4500  
GIFTS — CARDS — CANDY

### NAKASONE

Candy Shop

821 E. Pine St.

# Registration Period Ends On Friday, December 19

## Social Problem Stymies Engineers

There is a popular fallacy among the uninitiated that an engineer is merely one who builds bridges. This theory, however, if put to any one of the thirty-odd young gentlemen of the Engineering class would be quickly exploded.

They would tell you that there are civil engineers, electrical engineers, aeronautical engineers, chemical engineers, and so on ad infinitum. They will explain to you that an engineer is, by training and necessity, the most honest man of any profession. If you catch them in an unguarded moment, they may even admit that an engineering student in the first quarter of his college education, is the most browbeaten, underslept, and overworked student in this or any college; for besides his heavy curriculum, he very likely has some outside work. (Which, by the way, explains his conspicuous absence from intramural sports).

To illustrate the point, let us take the recent Sadie Hawkins' Dance. If anyone happened to be so unfortunate as to be "cotched," and wished to renig, he had merely to say "I'm an Engineer," and be justified in the supposition that he was thereby exempted; for no self-respecting female knowing the lot of the Engineer could have the heart to hold him to his obligation. You've no doubt heard the old Irish proverb to the effect that the first quarter's always the hardest. This is the only ray of sunshine in the Engineer's otherwise dreary life. If it is untrue, the popular consensus of opinion is either 1. Get a job in the shipyards; or 2. Take up the liberal arts. But enough of this twaddle.

Doctor Drill has been spending some time ironing

## Miniature Room Display On At Seattle Museum

Seattle College students have heretofore shown general interest in civic affairs. We have again the opportunity to show our appreciation and interest by visiting the Seattle Art Museum where a priceless collection of miniature rooms is to be displayed.

**War Relief Benefit**  
Filled with treasures gathered from all parts of the world, the collection, assembled by Mrs. Ward Thorne of Chicago, faithfully reproduces the tastes, mode of living, home decoration and arts of many periods, in many lands. Proceeds benefit the British War Relief.

This month, members of the British-American War Relief Association are hostesses at the miniature room exhibit. Last month, members of the English Speaking Union were on duty.

**Exhibition Hours**  
Wherever the miniature rooms have been on exhibit, they have drawn interested throngs. At the Golden Gate Exposition last year they surpassed even the Gay Way in attendance. The rooms may be visited during the usual Art Museum hours: 1 to 6 p. m. on Sunday; 7 to 10 p. m. on Monday; 10 to 5 on other week days except Saturday when hours are 10 to 6 p. m.

Mr. Margarita Weaver, who travels with the collection, will give an illustrated lecture: "Behind the Scenes with the Miniature Rooms" at the Seattle Art Museum at 4:15 next Sunday afternoon, December 14, and the public is invited. Those interested will find a visit well worthwhile and very enjoyable.

out the schedules for the Winter quarter, and he announced recently that the situation is well in hand.

## Retreats Deemed Spiritual Success

At nine o'clock on the morning of December sixth, St. Joseph's Church was the scene of a general Communion Mass for both men and women students of Seattle College. The Mass marked the end of the College's annual retreat which this year was conducted by Rev. Carlo P. Rossi, S.J., who directed the women's exercises, and Father Raymond E. Prendeville, S.J., who instructed the men. This year's retreat has been proclaimed a huge success by all who attended its exercises.

**Students Fervent**  
Students entered the retreat with the spirit of getting from it all possible benefits and of using the retreat as a means of petitioning God's help in the present crisis. Each morning found the Communion rail lined with Grace-seekers; and each conference boasted a large number of deeply interested listeners.

The retreat masters, both of whom are from San Francisco, brought home their ideas on death, morals, grace, and the choice of a vocation by vivid examples and stirring stories from their own experiences. The benefits gained from Mass, Benediction, and the three daily conferences were augmented by spiritual reading, Confession, and private prayer. Even those few students who entered the retreat with an attitude of indifference emerged with a knowledge of having received innumerable graces and blessings. Non-Catholic students found the conferences particularly interesting and enlightening. In short, this year's retreat was an unprecedented success, and of greatest benefit to all.

## Lamba Tau Chooses Treiber As Prexy

Lamba Tau, recently announced as the first Medical Technicians honorary at Seattle College, elected officers at a meeting last week.

Chosen to lead the new association was Marion Treiber. Miss Treiber is a Senior member of the Silver Scroll, and has been an active member of the Mendel Club.

Secretary-treasurer is Mary Abernathy, also an active Senior member of the Women's Honorary, and the A.W.S.S.C.

"We plan to hold the first meeting early in January," stated President Treiber. "Details of the Constitution will be defined and clarified and new members will be elected."

The Honorary now has a membership of eight students. Only Science Majors who have finished four Quarters and who have a certain grade point average are eligible.

## Judicial Board To Elect New Chief Justice

Preceding the induction of Jack Terhar into the office of Senior Judge, the Judicial Board gathered in the Science Hall, Dec. 6, in a special meeting. Reports rumored throughout the school assumed that a Chief-Justice was elected.

Student council sources would not confirm the rumors, but students based their opinions, that a leader for 1941 and 1942 was selected, on the A. S. S. C. constitution Art. 2, Sec. 8, "The Board shall elect a chairman from among its members who shall present the decisions of the Board and shall be responsible for the Board's actions."

**Terhar Inducted**  
In the November assembly of the association Jack Terhar was inaugurated into the student body judicial office by President Ray Mongrain. Contrary to the induction of Charles Law into office the association President gave the oath of office instead of Chief-Justice.

**Student Opinions**  
Expressing the fact that Jack Terhar might be the new Chief Judge, various students picked at random had doubtful opinions as to whom the title had befallen. Clifford Pitts, prominent Junior and a science student exclaimed "I think Bill Moffat's it. Who else?" Charlotte Wiberg, a Freshman student thought Charles Law was the Chief-Judge she said, "I believe that Charles Law is the Chief-Justice because he's a good Gavel Club speaker, but I'm not quite sure who it could be." Marge McEvoy, bowling sportswoman and Senior student said "I think it's Bill Moffat." After she had said this, however, she still held her chin in a thinking position.

**Geyer Exclaims**  
Of over twenty students asked most were in doubt who could be the new medium. Mary Alice Geyer exclaimed, "I don't know what its all about but I think Jack Terhar is very capable of doing the job."

William Orland, the only other experienced actor in the cast, performed brilliantly in his characterization of a fraud, posing beneath a beard as heir to a huge amount of money. Mr. Orland of whom much was expected, lived up to those expectations very handsomely.

It is the general opinion that Miss Mary Ellen Gallivan had the hardest part in the play to carry. Throughout the show her part was that of a "feeder" whose job it was to set up laughs while others got the laughs. Only too often such a part gets too little or no recognition, but Miss Gallivan's acting didn't slide by without notice.

Barbara Cordes, Ruth Brock and Tom Brady also gave top performances and deserve much commendation.

**Great Praise**  
Perhaps there are those who will say this review is entirely too commendous but those who know what obstacles this, the most amateur of all amateur casts faced, will agree that the play was remarkably well done.

## New Cory Book Now In Library Says Wharton

Father Wharton reports that in the last two weeks seventy new books have been added to the twenty-three thousand volumes in the Seattle College library. Among these is the book written by Dr. Herbert Cory, "Emancipation of the Free Thinker." This book is dedicated to three priests, one of which is Father James McGoldrick, S. J., Dean of Seattle College.

**Enlarged History Section**  
Many current books have been added to the library such as "Berlin Diary" by William Shiraz and "Keys of the Kingdom" by Archibald Cronin. Two biographies just received are "Catherine of Aragon" by G. Monolingly and "Come What May" by Arnold Lunn. The history section has been enlarged to over 250 volumes to provide reference for Father Conway's history class.

**Science Books Added**  
Other additions to the library are "The 1941 Annual Review of Biochemistry" and "The New Edition of 'Millikin's Identification of pure Organic Compounds.'" The library now contains many volumes on the Catholic Church including Ponlet's "History of the Catholic Church" in five volumes.

**Play Is Success**  
(Continued from Page 1)  
laughter from the enthusiastic audience who remained to give three curtain calls after the play.

**Terhar Stars**  
In the leading part Jack Terhar ably carried most of the humorous situation around which the play revolved. Mr. Terhar, who was one of the two experienced actors of the cast, showed unbelievable improvement in his acting. From rather a staid, lethargic actor of last year Mr. Terhar showed a remarkable ability to draw laughter out of the smallest of sequences. His acting was a tribute to his own perseverance and Miss Balkema's directing.

**Perry Best**  
Miss Lillian Perry, who carried rather a small part as a maid gave the most complete interpretation of her part. Her accent was truly that of a master of the English way of speaking. Tab Miss Perry for much better things in plays to come. She showed perhaps the most promise of the entire cast.

William Orland, the only other experienced actor in the cast, performed brilliantly in his characterization of a fraud, posing beneath a beard as heir to a huge amount of money. Mr. Orland of whom much was expected, lived up to those expectations very handsomely.

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## Pro And Con On Exam Situation

In the far-off days of dream-land—the dream-land of elephants, choo-choos, and kiddy-cars, there stood out one abyss, one hazard which we dreaded with all our childish simplicity — "the boogy man." This was soon revealed as a phantom, an imaginary figure from the boundless deep. Abruptly dream-land ended, and we found ourselves trudging to school answering the call of that tuneless bell. It was thrilling to throw spit balls at Johnny, make beautiful caricatures of teacher, punch all the sissies. But alas, this too had its "boogy man." He was intended to emerge from the boundless depth of our very own cerebellum. He was fittingly named "final exams."

From that day on he has haunted us and will probably continue to do so. However like all questions of importance there arises a pro and con. These we will consider: The majority of us would be in complete ecstasy if final exams were eliminated—and why not? This would insinuate that a dread of a final questionnaire would be averted. But is it the most advantageous course? School is the place to absorb, develop and acquire necessary instruments. If we had no sin, no final end, we would naturally become lax. It is a sad truth, but a fact which we humans must admit; without driving force we become indifferent.

However, there is another field to be faced, consisting of cheating and cramming. Unpreparedness and dread of exams fosters cheating. Ability to "get away with it" spurs the deer to habit. Habit of such a meanness results in no good — cramming on the other hand is not termed a meanness but is the result of a job carelessly done. This never aids in development but only adheres to getting by. It tides us over a period of time, but does not remain with us as a constant source of knowledge and comfort. It has been declared that final exams should not be dealt with seriously. Because of the fact that some become panicky in the receiving of such an anonymous sheet. This, of course, results in the loss of all hard information. The fact is rather ridiculous for persons are able to adapt themselves to both surroundings and problems. The problem of examinations is dealt with from the very first. After years of such a nightmare should not the feeling be but grim determination?

**Drafty, Isn't It? (Brrr, Brr, Buhr!)**  
(Continued from Page 1)  
all men students of draft age, giving out questionnaires asking for additional information concerning the draft status of each student over 21, as well as information concerning special abilities which would be of help in the present emergency.

**Craig Comments**  
Said Lieutenant Craig concerning the College Defense Corps, "We have had wonderful cooperation from all students with which we have come in contact with, and we expect to be of a great deal of assistance to local authorities in the near future. We are now classifying each volunteer as to his special abilities, and expect to be one of the best organized groups of our kind in the city. For those who still wish to volunteer, office hours are from 9 to 10

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## Debaters Tilt Okay

(Continued from Page 1)  
held in the library in which the finalists for the three divisions were announced.

**Banquet at Y.L.I.**  
The assembly adjourned to the Y.L.I. Hall for a banquet, finals, and dancing. Father James Gilmore, S.J., moderator of the Gavel Club, and Father Van Christoff were the speakers of the evening.

**Winning Team**  
The winning debate team consisted of Peggy Taylor, Beverly McLucas, and Anabel Stein of Holy Rosary. Three teams tied for second place—Bellarmine, Seattle Prep and Marycliff, but due to the fact that Holy Rosary had previously defeated Seattle Prep and the Marycliff team had defeated Bellarmine, Marycliff was entered in the finals against Holy Rosary, who went undefeated through the tournament. The Marycliff finalists were Lorraine LaRue, Ruth Robnett and Suzanne Smees.

The winner in the oratory division was Lorraine La Rue, from Marycliff and the runner-up was George Huetter of Gonzaga. The extemporaneous speaking contest, a new feature in the High School Debate tournament and by far the most popular event was won by Don Cox, student of Seattle Prep. Ed O'Shea of Gonzaga was runner-up in this event.

**Radio Canceled**  
The radio program of the finals originally scheduled had to be cancelled because of the war situation and its effect upon the radio programs. Debators were kept informed on events during the day through a loud speaking system which was donated by St. Joseph's Parish.

Gold cups were awarded to Lorraine La Rue and Don Cox for their oratory and extemporaneous victories, respectively. A very large and spectacular trophy was awarded to Holy Rosary High School, Seattle, and upon their winning of the tournament for the second consecutive time the trophy will be kept permanently by the school. Father Gilmore made the presentations and a very successful Debate Tournament was concluded with an evening of dancing.

**Library Procedure Given For Students**  
The Liberal Arts building of Seattle College boasts a new, large, and well-stocked library, easily on a par with that of any of the leading Catholic universities of the West; yet, the students do not appear to utilize this advantage. "Why?" ask S. C. teachers.

In the opinion of many members of the college faculty this seeming lack of interest and appreciation is due to the fact that so many of the newer students are recently out of high school, and so unaccustomed to collegiate ways of study. In former years it has been their habit to glean their knowledge from class discussion or from the accepted text. Then, too, because they have never had extensive recourse to library, they do not fully understand the methods of library procedure. The problem now is to educate the student in the use of the library.

Another reason given by faculty members for the indifference of the students is that they cannot see the books and pick them out themselves. The fact that they must record the name, author and call number of the book seems to frighten many, at least of the underclassmen, away. Probably, as the librarians believe, the students do not realize the real value of the library — they look on it, not as the tool of knowledge it really is, but as something to shy away from.

From a stock of 31,000 volumes, the circulation should surely be greater, they believe, than the 20-odd books that are borrowed each day. The librarians urge that all students use the library and if they are unaccustomed to library methods, ask for aid.

"The Seattle College library was not organized to take up space; it is for the students," emphasized the librarians.

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