

3-4-1942

## Spectator 1942-03-04

Editors of The Spectator

Follow this and additional works at: <http://scholarworks.seattleu.edu/spectator>

---

### Recommended Citation

Editors of The Spectator, "Spectator 1942-03-04" (1942). *The Spectator*. 190.  
<http://scholarworks.seattleu.edu/spectator/190>

This Newspaper is brought to you for free and open access by ScholarWorks @ SeattleU. It has been accepted for inclusion in The Spectator by an authorized administrator of ScholarWorks @ SeattleU.

# SPECTATOR

Vol. IX.—No. 21.

SEATTLE, WASHINGTON, WEDNESDAY, MARCH 4, 1942

Z-800

## Wives Are Important

on a farm, according to the proof presented at the last Forum meeting by Dona E. Moberg and Becky McArdle. The Misses Moberg and McArdle vanquished Ed Read and Manuel Vera in the Forum debate, Resolved: that a wheelbarrow is more useful than a wife on a farm.

The issue was decided by a plebiscite of the audience, in which the negative side won by a wide margin. The more biased of the male spectators claim collusion, screaming that there were three times as many girls present as usually attend. The females lay claim to a fortuitous and timely coincidence. Becky McArdle was chosen the best speaker of the evening.

After the debate an open forum was held, during which the audience was given a chance to air its collective views. Ed Kohls, dominated this free discussion. After several vague threats had been bandied about, the chairman adjourned the meeting.

Next Tuesday's program will include a debate on the popular question, Resolved: That the next war-time President of the United States be the ranking military official of the country. Don Bernard for the affirmative will debate John Kruger as the negative. An open forum will be held afterwards.

## Sports Find Credit Space

on the new spring quarter schedule for the first time in the history of the College.

The official list of classes to be offered during the coming quarter was released from the Dean's office early last week with the stipulation that some items would be subject to change with notice.

Swimming, equitation, hiking, tennis, indoor baseball, golf, heat (physics), optics, and creative writing are some of the new and newer courses offered for credit. Night classes are to be presented as usual. Anyone requesting further information may confer with the Dean.

Bulletins will be available in the book store and at the Office of the Registrar.

Sign For  
SPRING INFORMAL  
COMMITTEE  
At SPEC Office

### ASSC Special Elections Attention, Judicial Board

PLACE: First floor of the Science Bldg.  
TIME: 11:00 A. M. to 1:00 P. M.  
DATE: Primaries — March 11, 1942, Wednesday.  
Finals—March 13, 1942, Friday.

#### OFFICIALS

11:00 A. M. to 12:00 Noon  
Inspector.....Dick Brink  
Clerk.....Emmett McKillop  
Ballot Distributor.....  
Joe Eberharter  
12:00 Noon to 1:00 P. M.  
Inspector.....Bill Bates  
Clerk.....McArdle  
Ballot Distributor.....  
Jim Christensen

## Creative Writers Are Now Itching To Put Out

a new type of publication," announced Arthur Olmer, instructor of the Creative Writing class, here today.

"It will definitely not be a stuffy, stereotyped pseudo-intellectual magazine such as many colleges put out," said diminutive Dona Gene Moberg, prospective contributor of the publication. "Instead, it will be on the line of any popular commercial publications such as 'Colliers,' or the 'Post,' with this one difference, that it will have articles and stories written to attract the College student," she continued.

"Our plans are actually taking shape, and the magazine ought to be out before the end of the quarter," said James Aloysius Baird, member of the new publication's staff.

#### Not Quarterly

"It will not be the quarterly that the SPECTATOR made such a furor about a few issues ago," continued Baird. "Publication may be spasmodically during the scholastic year, (as is publication of the SPEC) or it may be either monthly or quarterly, depending on the reception and demand on the part of the students," he concluded.

#### No Name

"Right now we haven't decided a name for the publication," said Josephus Eberharter, contributor to the new magazine, "though such names as the 'Chieftain,' 'The Collegian,' 'Maroon and White,' have been mentioned. A contest, such as the one run in last week's SPECTATOR may be had," he continued, "awarding a carton of first class cigarette stubbs as a prize for a name."

#### Illustrated

Besides having articles, short stories, and poems, a special feature will be illustrations by lanky freshman, Bud Feeley. Said Feeley on the subject, "Cartoons and story illustrations will be spotted throughout the magazine, and I can promise you it will be a lively, popular surprise-filled publication."

## New Type Action Committee Will

take over the Sodality meeting this Friday night as a result of a heated discussion held at the growing House of Hospitality last week. This new group is known as The Seattle College Social Action group of the Sodality.

A meeting was held earlier this week to formulate plans to be presented before the entire Sodality, Friday at eight o'clock.

The student body at large has shown curiosity in the activities of this new group and advance indication promises a record number of people at a Friday meeting.

## Headquarters Says

the Gavel Club will hold a meeting tonight with the program of the evening extemporaneous speaking on the Churchill Eight Point Plan. Then the constitutional committee will hand in the revised Gavel Club Constitution for the ratification of the members.

# NULL AND VOID WAS THE VERDICT



—Photo by Vera.

Fuming over charges that "Our constitution is unconstitutional" these three political prominents of The College are pictured as they tried to come to an amicable agreement on whether a Judicial Board decision could be ruled out by a two-thirds majority vote of the Student Body, a problem arising out of last week's student body meeting.

Pictured from left to right are ASSC President Ray Mongrain; Senior Judge, Jack Terhar, and Junior Judge Bill Moffat.

## Stalked By An Avenging Redskin

Justice Moffat kept the assembled students in an uproar at the ASSC meeting last Friday. Violently and verbally defending the latest decision handed down by the judicial board, invalidating the recent election, Moffat kept Sergeant-at-arms Manuel Vera loping all over the floor as the justice scurried around holding conferences with his fellow justices.

Bill Bates caused the uproar by asking that the decision be overruled by the student body, but Moffat's tactics ended in a victory for the judicial board.

Prior to this verbal battle, Alpha Sigma Nu, in a very solemn ceremony, announced to the assembled students, its pledges.

Each of the five senior members of the honorary, dressed in cap and gown, walked out into the audience and tapped by means of a replica of the organization's key, a student chosen for his loyalty, service and scholarship. These pledges were not known to anyone except the organization prior to the ceremony. Juniors Tony Buhr, Don Nelson, Robert Parent, Theodore Mitchell and Joseph Eberharter were elected to membership in the honorary. Junior J. William Bates and Seniors Bill Haines, David Read and Jack Terhar were the choice of President Corkery for membership in the organization, making a total of eight new members.

During the business session, Bill Bates announced that the Fall informal had grossed over \$430, and was a financial success.

## Henehan, Bianco, Nachtsheim Acted

in the capacity of delegates as the University of Washington played host to students from 20 colleges and universities at the International Club Conference. Held on the weekend of Feb. 20, 21, this was the first such conference at which Seattle College had representatives.

The conference was marked by addresses from such notable lecturers as Louis B. Fisher, prominent author, and Lee Paul Sieg, president of the University of Washington.

Miss Amy Hemingway Jones of the Carnegie Institute outlined the plans for the convention.

Round table discussions were carried on throughout the three-day affair. Subjects under discussion at these tables were the "Threat to Democracy," "War—What," and "The Far Eastern Situation."

Dr. Moulton, president of the Brookings Institute of Washington D. C., spoke at a special luncheon, while Dr. Howard of the University of British Columbia lectured at a dinner meeting.

All lectures and speeches were intimately connected with the theme of international relations. Site for next year's conference is the University of Montana.

Seattle College representatives were Sky Henehan, Paul Bianco, Mary Ellen Nachtsheim, and Club Moderator, Father Conway, S. J.

Sign At  
SPEC OFFICE  
for SPRING INFORMAL  
COMMITTEE WORK

cancelling the Feb. 26 Primary-Vice-Presidential election by the Judicial Board. Split in their decisions the student council board ruled the election invalid on two counts. The 7-day-voting-place time notice was not printed in the school publication; and the inspector, ballot distributor, and clerk were not present at all times at the polls.

Claimed by the Advisory Board that a notice was submitted to the Spectator for publication, a Judicial Board investigation revealed that an unclarified verbal notice was given the Spectator. Voting hours were not mentioned in the notice, judicial officials declared, and the notice should have been written. Charles Law, Sophomore Judge, said... "because the notice wasn't published in the Spectator many students didn't know the election was taking place." Chief Judge Terhar said handed in to the peer in churl that, a notice nevertheless was handed in to the paper.

Bill Moffat said, "the election was erased on more than five counts. Of the ten election rules in the ASSC constitution, five were smashed." Besides the two counts that tossed the election out, Moffat believed the ballot to be "uninforming," electioneering could not be observed by a non-existent inspector, and the tabulated election results were not published on the bulletin immediately.

Challenged at the February 23 Student Body meeting, the judicial decision was hotly debated. Opponents to the board's supremacy wished to have the Student Body overrule the Judicial Board decision. Voting to annul the judicial decision the Student Body majority vote ruled that a decision of the Judicial Board can't be overruled.

## Local Mendels Double-Featured

Wednesday, Feb. 25, as they were entertained by a film on cancer and the heart. The film was interesting and enlightening, voiced meeting attendees.

At the meeting Bob Lowden, Alpha Epsilon Delta pledge, recited a poem on "The Twelve Cranial Nerves." He then gave a talk on... Dwigmies. Refreshments were then served consisting of coffee and fresh donuts.

## War Has Been Brought Home

to the College's ski club when the skiers tried to get enough cars for their trip last week.

Members of the club state that all future trips, due to tire shortage, may be confined to a train ride to Snoqualmie Bowl.

Some of the skiers are as yet undecided on whether such trips will be a success.





## feature



- pig-tail portrait
- vendetta vignette

• mary white

## Importance of Living, Featured In Portrait of Pigtailer

In the millions of pages of newspapers there is occasionally written something that is worth reading on the day of publication, ten years later and even fifty years later. Of such pieces are the letter of the New York Sun writer to Virginia on Santa Claus, and William Allen White's article at the death of his daughter, Mary.

This latter editorial was "discovered" by Christopher Morley, later included in many anthologies and eventually found a place in Wollcott's Reader. While most students will survive without reading it, the joy and the added horizon of thought coming from this new friend will more than re-pay the five minutes reading time.

The portrait is direct, tender. It's an editor writing about his daughter who was accidentally killed while horse-back riding. Although the date-line reads 1921 when Mary White was 17, it might be any year.

### Pig-Tails

This gay little girl in pig-tails knew everyone from the traffic cops, to the Latin teachers and delivery boys. She sped through the streets of Emporia with her car, picking up all colors, creeds and kinds for company. She was a girl who provided a turked dinner for the poor at the county home and who took a wild delight in cartooning for her High School Annual. Without asking her parents she joined a local church because she felt that it was an agency for helping people. The girl who read Dickens, Kipling and Twain before she was ten and who knew St. Paul and Tchaikowsky, was the same girl who had friends on both sides of the tracks and didn't worry about clothes. Above all things, she didn't want to grow up in the conventional way. She was just beginning to join the heart of the child with the head of the grown-up. Unfortunately death stepped in.

### Standardization

Mary White is not the typical American girl, although there are elements in her we'll recognize and love. She had wealth and rank as the daughter of the famous editor of the Emporia Gazette, but her personality overshadows all of this. It is hoped that the increasing standardization of education, living and thought will not stifle such joyous spirits, that the growing passion for sense-pleasure will not kill all the good in the Mary Whites.

Woolcott says of the people that may read about her a hundred years from now, "And perhaps in the background of this portrait they will see, more clearly that it can be seen today, a picture of an American way of life which, in the intervening years, we the people, may have sold for a mess of pottage."

J. O'B.

## Frustration

When you started  
This you thought it  
Was a poem;  
By now  
You see  
You were  
Mistaken.  
Isn't it funny  
How people will  
Continue to read  
Something even  
When they know  
They're being fooled?

• measly trouble

## Chit-Chat from Here'n There

When a few cases of measles appeared on the campus of the University of Detroit, Dr. Frederick Oseburg, instructor in journalism, assured students that there was no cause for alarm. "Measles," he said, "are not apt to spread over the campus like the saddle shoe, babushka, peg-bottom trouser and Chinese checkers fads."

Union President Robert Mentag thought, for a fear-ridden hour, that he had a measles; however, it turned out to be a strawberry that splattered up on his face while he was making ice cream in the Union room.

"This is more serious than it seems on the surface," wailed Mentag. "It held up our ice cream production until we could get another strawberry."

Union room frequenters were quite happy to hear that it was a strawberry and not the measles. Said Richard Flaherty, "We didn't know there were any strawberries in the Union strawberry ice cream."

• riches

## Silver Coins Of Time Though Squandered Buy Priceless Things

Time is too short for all the living I would do; all the strong friendships I would make; the places I would travel; the tongues of all the peoples all over the world that I would learn, so that I could feel with them their joys and sorrows, and think with them, and laugh with them, and rest with them after being with them in their work . . . ; all the peoples of the world I would live with and be one of, if I were but given the time.

### Small Joys

Time is too short for all the living I would do; there are so many small joys I would live if only time were not so precious and so fleeting . . . ; windows—high, dormer windows in a quiet house that I would just sit by, and watch rain,—or bright sunshine, as it pattered down through rustling leaves; there are sounds of music in a distance that I would sit hidden and listen to — soft strains that could create a mood for me, silver and gray, or shining and bright; I would laugh, and hear laughter . . . the sweetness of children's laughter as they play,

- hacking session
- versatile volumn

## Informally . . .

If you are ever asked to vacate your residence because the owner wants to tear the place down, by all means give a Demolition Party. This type of party requires no house cleaning beforehand, and it is a great boon to the wreckers who will appear the next day to take over where the party guests leave off.

To make your party a success, first ask the owner of the doomed domicile if he cares. Then, whether he does or not, send out invitations requesting your guests to bring crowbars, axes, baseball bats, and other tools. It is advisable to remove any draperies, furniture, pictures, dishes, etc., which have any value before the night of the party. Remember to provide adequate tools for any of your friends who fail to catch the spirit of the thing before coming to the party.

### Wall Plastered Too

When all those invited finally arrive, serve delicious refreshments and encourage everybody there to carry out their mission. You might help to start the evening's fun by dealing a mighty crack to a plastered wall with an axe while yelling savagely. When you see even your most retiring guests smashing with impunity the glass chandeliers, joyfully hacking the bricks out of the fireplace chimney, happily tearing up the floors so that the basement is in full view, and delightedly shattering every window in your once peaceful home, you will realize how little you knew about these people. And, dear reader, when, above the din, you hear the wail of a police car's siren, you'll know that your Demolition Party is the success you hoped it would be.

M. E. B.

• verbenaceous verbosity

## College Studes Beat Around Bush Outside of Class, Too

Let's enunciate certain principles right off the bat and then have done with them: a). I am a Nature lover only vicariously; b). Trees, to me, are nice for shade, building houses, keeping warm in the winter, and dogs; c.) The Good Earth is a book by Mrs. Buck and that's as far as it goes. . . .

There, now that we understand each other, we can, I think, progress. We can progress to the extent of a little discreet inquiry into the camouflage job that is being perpetrated beneath our collective noses here at the College. Mr. Suzimoto (or so the name was given to me) our gardener—part time—and incipient evacuee, under the all-too-able direction of the Superintendent of the Spruces, is rapidly obscuring the beautifully simple lines of the New Seattle College.

## Simple Sketches

shining glow of an evening star . . .  
... clear note of a violin . . .  
orchids in cellophane . . .  
... ruth brand . . .

murmuring music of wind thru pines . . .  
... laugh-sprinkled with star-dust . . .  
... quiet warmth of a friendly hearth . . .  
... mary me coy . . .

keen-edged rapier, sparring life . . .  
... hidden quiet depth of a forest . . .  
... illusive quicksilver in the hand . . .  
... nora keavy . . .

by . . . M. S.

• conjugation

## flunko, flunkere, faculty fixes

"Pardon me Professor, I don't feel quite convinced with the explanation you gave us just now. Could you give us something . . . I mean . . . Shall we say, a little bit more binding?"

"Sit down, young man. You're delaying the class. Next time pay strict attention. I don't want any more interruption like this. Now, where was I . . . O, yes." Shrewdness glittered in the Professor's eyes as he spoke. There was friendliness. But there was that dark sparkle of the usual pedagogic humor—a ripple of light that was like visible laughter, a mockery—but above all there was a shadow of vindictiveness.

### Word Web

"But, Professor . . ." The words stuck in the student's throat. Something stirred his pulses that held the words against his will and better judgment, as if he were caught in the steel spring of a trap. He was groping for words, but words failed him.

"Sit down," barked the Professor.

...He sat down in passionate resignation under the piercing lash of invictive look so cleverly hidden. . . .

"You flunked, pal?"  
"Yep. That's the deal I got."  
"Gosh, couldn't believe it!"  
"Yea. I feel like committing mayhem."

"Hush! Here comes the Professor."

"Good morning, gentlemen," boomed the Professor in passing.

"Good morning, Prof.," blended the voices in the harmonious greeting.

"Aw, quit being moody, pal."

"Democracy . . . equality . . . boloney . . . what were you saying?" The speaker had some small, ironic demon that seemed to dwell in his brain and took part in his real thought. Just then, the bell rings and disrupts the harping mental cloud. Another class period begins.

B. F.

Why, only yesterday I was reading from a tome placed on the bulletin board for the combined convenience and edification of collegians, that Seattle College's new Liberal Arts Building, designed by Mr. John Mahoney, typifies all that is modern, simple and effective. "The building," the tome ran on, "employs long straight sweeps with only a few broken lines to relieve the severe stateliness." I'll admit I had never thought of it in just that way before, but as I leaned up against the bulletin board I realized that here, indeed, we had a building that was all things to all men: an aesthetic triumph to the architect; an Alma Mater to the graduate; a music box to passersby at noon and four (until the war started, anyhow); a blackout hazard to General Wash. Gad, here, indeed, is a pile to reckon with! Here we have, not a cold austere manse of higher education but a warm beautiful place of the "long straight sweeps with only a few broken lines."

### FOREST PRIMEVAL

Heigh ho, enuf of this! Back to my original thought. I had one, you know. It was the camouflage job. Well, I am hereby going on record as protesting violently against masking those dear old straight sweeps. The pines, the fucias (whatever they are), the alders and the wedgewood all take up too much room. When one looks at the new Seattle College, one no longer looks at the new Seattle College: one looks at the 'forest primeval' that Mr. P. McLane wrote . . . or did he just teach it? Well, anyway, the solid front that is now being presented to the sauntering Seattleite is not the grey cement of the old New Seattle College; it is the verdant verbenaceousness so dear to the heart of the Commissar of the Countryside.

### LILY GILDER

Greenery is all right in its place. I have never been one to quarrel with the lovers of the wide open spaces. But why not leave the wide open spaces out in the open? Is the city center quit apt? Can't we leave well enough alone? Must we gild the lily? Is there any necessity to dab on a masterpiece? These queries, yes, and many more, I would put to the chairman of College Beautiful. I would put the questions, that is, if I thought I'd get anything but a sad, pitying smile, a three line snatch of French verse and a quotation from Shakespeare on the beauties of trees.

Joyce Kilmer might even enter into the conversation.

As a result, I'll not ask any impertinent questions. The foliage shall be put up in ever increasing bunches. The doors of the college will soon be overgrown with un-

(Continued on Page 6)

### . . . feature staff . . .

editor.....b. j. dunham  
assoc. editor.....m. e. beyer  
art editor.....betty kumhera  
and  
such  
• people  
as  
bill bates, jim o'brien, bill moffat, dona moberg, jim baird, bob flor, and mike storm.

(Continued on Page 6)



## Smooth-Talking Elongated Roscoe Balch

brought Seattle College into the limelight for an hour last Tuesday when he addressed approximately one hundred fifty women at the hebdomadal (weekly) meeting of the Women's Civic Club. Unabashed by the number of the fairer sex present and by the fact that the preceding speaker was a parliamentarian of the legislature and a former teacher at the University, Roscoe spoke in his flawless rhetoric on "The Mayor and Local Industries from Pericles to LaGuardia." Carefully avoiding any controversial subjects, he emphasized the plan to cushion any possible depression in the near future by a program of economic development. Although speaking to a class assembled for the express purpose of studying social science, the brainy Mr. Balch held the group with his customary ease and eloquence for a full forty-five minutes in absolute attention as he expounded his theories and handful of facts. Rev. R. L. Nichols, S.J., addressed the group last week.

## Highlight Of Advisory Board

meeting of last week was the approval of President Ray Monrain's choice for chairman of the coming Spring Informal. Robert La Lanne, editor of The Spectator, was the choice of the president.

In the hour business meeting the Board okayed plans for the monthly student body meeting and listened with profound attention to the report of the Seattle College Judicial Board declaring that the elections for vice-president of the Student Body and several lesser offices held last week were unconstitutional.



Bill Berridge, former Sport Editor of The Spec, and Prefect of The Sodality, now in The United States Cavalry, wrote this week that he would contribute to the Gamma Sigma Alpha edition of THE SPECTATOR.

## Debussy Threatens To Sue Over Dunham Soiree

Gowned in jade jersey, Miss Barbara Jean Dunham entertained twenty symphony lovers in a soiree Feb. 21. In the record program, operatic arias, symphonies and works of Brahms, Beethoven and Wagner were played.

## Spaghetti and All the Traditional Fixings Are the Order of the Day

on Sunday, March 15 when the Mothers' Club of Seattle Preparatory School and Seattle College take over St. Joseph's Hall for the Italian Dinner, an annual benefit for Seattle College.

An event of six years' standing, the dinner has become one of the major Catholic activities in the city. Last year fifteen hundred people were served and this year's predictions are for even greater crowds. Because of the increasing popularity of the dinner and the rising spirit of good will, it is estimated some two thousand people will attend. Reason for its wide success is the abundance and tastiness of the meal and this years promises to be no exception. Delictability is assured, for concocting the savory lengths of spaghetti will be John Panattoni, renowned connoisseur of the culinary art.

Losing some in atmosphere but gaining in space, necessary now to handle the increasing crowds, this year the dinner has been moved from its customary location at the Italian Club to St. Joseph's Hall. This deviation from the usual procedure was inevitable, moreover, by the fact that the Italian Club has been turned over to the Red Cross by its owners and is no longer available.

However, the Italian Club, famous for the excellence of its table, will direct the serving of the dinner. is the privilege of boys of Prep and the College who, willing to aid, volunteer for the positions of waiters.

This year the dinner is under the co-chairmanship of Mr. William Smith and Mrs. Arthur Souvain, both of whom are aiding the alma mater of the sons who will be remembered as Addison Smith, one-time president of the student body, and Louis Souvain, former Seattle Collegian now a the novice at Sheridan. Aiding them are Mrs. Denning and at Seattle College, Father Peranteau, obtaining patrons, and Bill Bates who will handle publicity.

The dinner will be held simultaneously in two dining rooms in the St. Joseph's Hall and served continuously from two until six o'clock. To climax the evening, at six o'clock in one of the halls a giant banquet serving for 500 people will be made. This is planned in particular for large parties although at this time, as well as any other, anyone may attend.

The tradition of the dinner is of long standing. In 1936, the friends of the Society of Jesus and of the College, wishing to express their appreciation for the work of the order conceived the idea of giving vital financial help to the embryonic College by scheduling a benefit dinner, the proceeds of which were to go to the Society. Since that time the dinner has been held yearly with one exception. First break in the succession came last year when the dinner was not held, relinquishing temporarily its aid in order that all efforts might be concentrated on the drive to obtain money to finance the Liberal Arts Building, then a series of scaffoldings and cement mixings.



Our subscriber in Oshkosh

## Doctor of Fuss And Feathers

is the title collegians bestowed upon the puzzling character known among college circles as Lawrence Bud Bader.

Last week this man astounded, stupefied, shocked, and rocked with laughter hundreds of persons who attended the ASSC student body meeting when he calmly and courageously escorted a



chicken to the solemn affair.

It is not known for sure whether the conduct of Mr. Bader or that of the chicken was responsible for a presidential order which had both of them "shown out" by the muscular sergeant-at-arms in the middle of the meeting.

The chicken took the whole procedure like a sterling character, but after a dinner at Mr. Bader's that night reporters were unable to contact the bird which registered at the meeting under the name of Helen Daisy May.

At the time the photograph was taken Mr. Bader was debating with himself on whether the chicken or the egg came first.

It was all a part of the initiation for Alpha Epsilon Delta, National Pre-Med Society.

## Friday Afternoon In Room 118, Lieutenant Lee

of the U. S. Marine Corps, presented to a group of some sixty students, pictures of marine life and activity. The pictures included life at the Marine officer training school at Quantico, Va., where young College graduates are trained for the Marine Reserve Corps.

A news review was shown giving the highlights of Marine activity. A third reel was shown that gave a picturesque account of the different fields that the Marine Corps cover. The picture included the newly formed parachute battalion, air corps, and land forces.

Lieutenant Lee answered questions of the students and took applications for the officers' training school. "All applicants are required to finish college and obtain a degree," he said.

Orders have been changed concerning the eligibility of applicants. Five freshmen and five sophomores will be accepted from Seattle College. Lieutenant Lee can be reached during the week at the Marine offices in the Federal Building. All those interested have contacted him for the physical examinations to be held this morning.

## Final Program Of Mendelians

winter quarter series, tonight at 8 o'clock will feature Dr. Frederick Slyfield, long one of Seattle's best known specialists in tuberculosis.

Dr. Slyfield will discuss and show slides of diseases of the thorax, with special emphasis on tuberculosis. His talk will cover the newer methods of treatment, including temporary resting by artificial pneumothorax.

This talk will be particularly timely, since, according to Paul de Kruif's article in the current "Reader's Digest," the influx of many new workers to manufacturing centers is bringing an increased death rate due to tuberculosis as a direct result.

Dr. Slyfield has been in practice in Seattle for many years, although he also conducts clinics in nearby communities. He is a co-owner of the Riverton Hospital, dedicated to the care of victims of tuberculosis.

The meeting will be held in Room 6, Science Building, beginning promptly at 8 o'clock. Anyone interested is welcome.

## Seattle College Has Enlarged Its Curricula

for the duration of the National Emergency, beginning with the coming Summer Quarter. The stepped up program at S. C. will enable students to obtain a degree in three years instead of the usual four. This move was made in collaboration with the resolutions drawn up by the National Conference of College and University Presidents on Higher Education. The Rev. Francis Corkery, S.J., president of the College attended the conference in Baltimore last month.

Under the new plan, four academic quarters can be completed each year. Graduation can be obtained after three years' matriculation.

The Rev. James B. McGoldrick, S.J., Dean of Studies, announced recently that the academic year will be divided as follows: Summer Quarter, June 22 to August 21; Autumn Quarter, September 21 to December 18, 1942; Winter Quarter, January 4 to March 12, 1943; and the Spring Quarter, March 15 to June 1, 1943.

Branches of study that will prove most helpful to the student desiring admittance into the ranks of commissioned officers of the armed services will be stressed at S. C. from now until the end of the war. Such courses include basic engineering, business administration, chemistry, mathematics, nursing, naval history and customs, physics, and principles of navigation.

A large number of students are expected to take advantage of this new plan of study, Father McGoldrick revealed.

## Clergy Members Are Included

in the government classification of persons eligible to purchase automobiles under the new rationing regulations.

The government is also allowing the clergy to be on the tire ration list as eligibles.

## The Gaveleers Found Friday

the thirteenth no "jinx" for their valentine Mixer. After the proceeds was counted, results proved that over two hundred couples danced to the smooth rhythm of the Starlighters' nine-piece orchestra.

## SPECTATOR

Official publication of the Associated Students of Seattle College. Founded December, 1932. Published weekly during the scholastic year. Business Address: Broadway and East Madison Street, Seattle, Washington. Subscription Rate: 50 cents per quarter. Advertising rates on application.

### EDITORIAL STAFF

Editor ..... Bob LaLanne  
Associate Editor . Joe Eberharther  
News Editor ..... Ted Mitchell  
New Staff: Mary Doherty, Lee Clark, John K. Kohls, Mary Ellen Nachtsheim, Dona Moberg, Lee Jacobucci, Warren Johnson, Mary Jane Kelly, Pat Canan, Cronin Anderson, Kay Smith, Kit Eisen, Bill Moffat, Dick Brinck, Lauretta Frawley.  
Ad Staff, Warren Johnson, Mary Ellen Currid  
Typists, Phyllis Masker, Barbara Cordes.

REPRESENTED FOR NATIONAL ADVERTISING BY  
**National Advertising Service, Inc.**  
College Publishers Representative  
420 MADISON AVE. NEW YORK, N. Y.  
CHICAGO - BOSTON - LOS ANGELES - SAN FRANCISCO

## CROSSING THE BAR



ONE OF RADIO'S best bets is the ensemble singing of Fred Waring's Glee Club, feature of Chesterfield's "Pleasure Time" broadcasts five nights weekly over N. B. C. stations. Waring, who originated the organ-like technique used universally with glee clubs, professional and scholastic, spends hours in the arrangement of each ensemble number. The whole band is drilled to perfection in these vocal get-togethers.



# Alpha Sigma Nu's Senior Members Stalked In Cap

and gown through last Friday's student-body meeting to tap the new brothers with wooden replicas of the organization's keys Evident trepidation colored the faces of the electees to the Seattle College chapter of the national Jesuit men's honorary as they walked across the carpeted floor of the K. C. council chamber to receive congratulations.

Chosen according to the three standards of the honorary, scholarship, loyalty and service, were David Read, William Haines and John Terhar, seniors, and Robert Parent, Donald Nelson, William Bates, Anthony Buhr, Joseph Eberrharter, and Theodore Mitchell, juniors.

After a short talk by Father Beezer, S.J., on the standing of the chapter, the senior members filed into the hall, led by Thomas Anderson, their president, who read a list of all the brothers of the Seattle College group and then gave the signal for the announcement of the pledges.

The local chapter was established through the efforts of Father Beezer and Father James B. McGoldrick, S.J., and is represented at fourteen other Jesuit colleges throughout the country. So far there have been twenty-two students accepted from this school since the organization's inception in 1940 with thirteen charter members.

The formal initiation ceremonies for this year's pledges will take place in approximately two weeks with the pledges being required to wear their oversize, wooden keys until that time.

# Collegians Voiced Their Opinions

on what was right and wrong with student-body meetings in a press query this week. Following are a list of the views of upper and lower classmen:

Said Bev. Sanderson, engineering major: "The government of the school should not be limited to just four or five."

Said Johnny McKay, chemistry major, and Mike Hardiman, accounting major: "Just a waste of time to the student body. The meeting should be planned ahead of time to do away with constant quibbling."

Quote Bob LaRiviere, Freshman: "They are plenty good, better than a show. I laugh myself sick at every meeting."

Joe Minardi: "Those who are always refuting everything should be silenced or thrown out."

Jean Ross: "Too few people know what the running of the school is all about. The leaders have everything planned so that it will be put through the way they want it."

Mary Beeson, nursing major:

"People that speak should know what they are talking about. No intermissions."

Mary McCoy: "The meetings aren't conducted according to Parliamentary procedure. Mr. Mongrain favors some speakers."

Ed Reade, engineering Freshman: "I think they ought to stop quibbling. The big shots run the meeting; the students have nothing to say."

Phil Baglin, engineering Freshman: "The same fellows shouldn't take up all the time talking. Since it is a student body meeting, let the students have something to say."

Louis Smyth: "There isn't any student interest. The few run the school and can put over anything they want. The student vote is easily swayed, because the students just don't care."

# Drama Guild



Bill Orland, President of The Drama Guild, conferred with other club members during the past week preparatory to selecting a suitable play for the Spring Quarter Drama presentation. The selection will be announced in THE SPECTATOR as soon as approval from the club is received.

# One Hundred Students Gathered At Colman Dock

and boarded a ferry for Bainbridge Island on the Hiking Club's anniversary hike last Sunday.

Arriving at the island, the club immediately went to Mass at the Winston church.

Bulk of the day's activity centered at the YWCA camp on the water's edge where games and amusements were prevalent.

The hikers returned the same evening on the 7:15 ferry.

# Spectator QUIZ

Here's the man with the questions again. Same terms as last week: Five packs of cigarettes to the best set of answers to the following questions. Jot down your answers and pop them into the envelope provided on the bulletin board in the Liberal Arts Building any time from Wednesday noon to Friday noon. Winner of last week's quiz will be announced in next week's SPECTATOR.

- 1—Who is the most famous violin maker of all time?
- 2—Give the next line after "The Assyrian came down like a wolf on the fold."
- 3—Where is the Khyber Pass?
- 4—What was the financial consideration for which Judas betrayed Jesus?
- 5—Give the last names of the following pairs of brothers: (a) John and Lionel, (b) Orville and Wilbur, (c) Theodore and Kermit.
- 6—What was the name of King Arthur's sword?
- 7—What American naval officer said, "Don't give up the ship?"
- 8—What is John D. Rockefeller's middle name?
- 9—With what is the name of Bruno Richard Hauptmann associated?
- 10—Give the next line after "The boy stood on the burning deck."

# Informally

Hi, Brow!  
A book, not at all boring, and one that can be read with very little effort is entitled, "Doctors

# And The Breeze Blows

Editor's note: Anyone, student or otherwise, may write letters for publication providing these letters are limited to from fifty to one hundred words. The letters must be signed. We take no responsibility.

To the Editor:

Upon reviewing your paper find it lacks PLENTY—so why not fill that blank with something worth bothering about—Bill Moffat's column for instance. It had something.

I now retire,

Cuba Mallon, 45.

Gentlemen? Sirs!

In poverty and in wealth, sickness, health I have supported your radical moves—but when people are reading THE SPECTATOR, and you cut out their only reason, THE SPEC is "dull, flat and stale as last night's ginger ale." Give us Moffat again!

Indignantly,

Roscoe Balch, 44.

ED. NOTE: It may please Mr. Balch to know that Bill Moffat gave his unique touch as rewrite man to nearly every news item in last week's issue. THE EDITORS doubt sincerely if Moffat's Student Observer could have been written well in the little time its author had left.

Dear Editor:

Each week I look forward to reading our school paper, but unfortunately I am disappointed. I find that it is a blank—even though it has printing on it. I look for the human interest element, the "punch" and find it only in such articles as "No! No! Cries Mitchell," and "Flaming Wings Over Libya." I simply can't understand—and I know I am not alone in my opinion (I am sitting at a table with four other indignant letter writers) why when you are so destitute for good writers, why, you kick out such punch artists as Bill Moffat.

We sincerely protest, We want Moffat,

Ruth Brock, 43.

EDITOR'S NOTE: On the contrary, Miss Brock, we hardly kicked out Mr. Moffat, we merely spread his artistry over a much larger territory—that of rewriting. Incidentally, Moffat doesn't get paid for writing—is it fair for us to work him to death?

Dear Editor:

I had enjoyed reading Mr. Moffat's feature in THE SPECTATOR. I didn't see it in the last issue. I would enjoy seeing it in the next issue.

Charles Law, 44.

ED. NOTE: You write like a gentleman, Mr. Law. May we hear from you again?

To the Editor:

What could possibly explain the absence of our foremost scribe's column in the last issue? Was Bill Moffat stricken when that issue was made up?

May his speedy recovery save you and the staff from such ugly innuendos as "reactionaries," "stereotypes," and "ultra-conservatives."

Your solicitous friend,

Russell Wm. Dahline.

ED. NOTE: He was busy. Do people really say those ugly, uglies about us?

Dear Mr. La Lanne:

Where was the issue of THE SPECTATOR of issue February 25? That is to say where were the erudite observations of Mr. William Moffat? I will enjoy reading Mr. Moffat's column in the next issue.

Thank you,

John Epps.

ED. NOTE: Egad! That man Moffat is popular!

To the Editor:

THE SPECTATOR lacked its recent sparkle and common sense commentary—NO MOFFAT. Only a shell of its once noble self. THE SPECTATOR disappointed collegians today.

Please, we want Moffat!

Very sincerely,

Ruth Butler,

ED. NOTE: Would you prefer we leave out The Gavel Club, Forum, The Advisory Board, Sodality, and all the other stories just to keep the man Moffat on a column? We have found his rewrite service indispensable to these items and cannot spare him long enough to allow the writing of a column.

Don't Believe It, Why Should You?" Said volume asks really practical questions and gives really quite understandable answers. Some of the subjects discussed are introduced by questions like these: "How does scaring a person cure hiccups?" "Do victims of hydrophobia fear water and bark like dogs?" "Does overweight matter much after forty?" "Just how nourishing is beef tea?" "What is the fundamental difference between a high-brow and a low-brow?"

Who'd ever have thought the bottom was so close?

# Departing From Its Usual Policy

of having a guest speaker, the Mendel Club acquired two films for the meeting Wednesday evening.

The famous Canti Film was secured by officers of the club. Wherever this film has been shown, it has attracted large audiences. In addition, the film entitled The Heart and How It Works was shown. Refreshments were served following the meeting.

# BUY A SHARE IN AMERICA





# DRAMA | CLUBS | MUSIC

☆  
Viennese  
\*

## Schnitzler, Actor and Director

Enchanted, you remained for a moment immovably entranced, just living to your utmost, those last few never-to-be-forgotten moments in the presence of a truly great artist. As you listened, you forget the true import of his learned words and became enveloped in an ever memorable atmosphere which portrayed the speakers simple and humble sincerity.

Just such a personality is radiated by Mr. Heinrich Schnitzler, the noted Viennese actor and director, son of Arthur Schnitzler, Austria's greatest playwright. Mr. Schnitzler has for the past month been a Walker-Aims Lecturer at the University of Washington and also has been directing *Lillian*, the current Show Boat production.

He has been in the United States since 1940 and has during that time directed several New York plays. In his vast career, he has played 182 different parts and 2500 performances, as well as intensively studying his field and thereby becoming the dramatic authority he is today.

*Lillian* had its preview Thursday, February 26, and will play every Friday and Saturday evenings for the next six weeks. It will be reviewed at a later date.

Hospital  
\*

## Calls Pre-Nurses

Among those entering Providence Hospital School of Nursing, March 22, are Marjorie Staples and Nan Standish from the Otis, Barbara Schnurr and Kathleen Stare from St. Teresa's.

Pray  
\*

## To Regain Voice

We are hoping and praying and all but using the Ouija Board in our efforts to see Father William Gaffney in his classes next quarter," stated Father Peronteau. Father Gaffney is at Port Townsend where he was transferred from Providence Hospital. A week after Christmas, his strained vocal cords refused to function further leaving Father quite speechless.

Until Father Gaffney regains his voice, Dean of all studies McGoldrick, Father Conway and Father Christof will continue to teach his classes.

### STAFF

Joan McHugh ..... Drama Critic  
Florence Bown ..... Programs  
Rosemary Bischoff .....  
..... Music Critic  
Joan Codiga ..... Style Critic  
Catherine Mayer ..... Motion-  
Picture Critic  
Ethel Kleinsmith ..... Radio Critic  
Frances McGuire, Mary  
Ellen Petrich, Pat Cramer  
Kay McArdle, Tom Anderson, & Don Nelson ..... Clubs

Editor—Marjorie Staples  
Personality  
\*

## Of The Week

"Know what? I want to be a nurse!" Verna Paton, who loves violets and invariably receives roses and carnations by the dozen, is a top student not only because she is naturally bright, but also because she believes in taking her studies seriously.

### Bit of an Angel

Born and reared in Tacoma, Miss Paton overcame a severe handicap in the form of infantile paralysis early in life, and finished high school in Shelton, Wn. Now a sophomore majoring in nursing at Seattle College, the dark-haired lass who "has a wee bit of the devil in her from her Scotch father, and quite a bit of angel from her Irish mother," is noted for her blithe spirit, pluck, and sparkling personality . . . and if you (like most of us) thought her eyes a dark brown, look again, they are a cool, grey-green with lights dancing deep within.

### Typical Coed

Because Verna works a full shift as the Cosmetics Girl at the Diamond Dime Store, is carrying a full load at school, and has supported herself and is financing her college education as well under adverse conditions, she is a constant source of admiration and amazement to her adoring friends.

A typical college coed, Verna is intensely alive to all that goes on around her, loves to talk, becoming deeply engrossed in philosophical and sociological questions. Music fascinates her. She is a witty and pleasant conversationalist and an excellent dancer. A poem in herself, she omnivorously devours poetry of every kind admitting a delightful preference for the lighter, romantic love lyrics. Actually, she nurses a desire to create writing of her own.

Her capacity for ambition is boundless; her nature unpredictable; and her future, "Know what? I want to be a nurse, but — I might. . . ." This, in a few scattered words, is an introduction to Verna Paton, Personality of the Week!

Those  
\*

## Who Work

From the Employment Bureau directed by Mrs. Leonard, Dean of Women, comes the following bit of information.

Recently employed Seattle College students are as follows: Bob Lowden, and Jerry Dragovitch, Penny's Store, stockroom; John Ryan, Western Gear; and Sydney Williams is now associated with the Washington Athletic Club.

Lorraine Ackerman is with *The Northwest Progress*; Ann Baillargeon is in the Exchange Building; and Harvey McMichael is at the Gainsborough Apartment Hotel.

Ed Kohl and his "younger brother" John Kohl are both at the Washington Athletic Club as is Bob Gianelli.

Positions continue to be filled daily. "If you need or want part-time work, come in and register," said Dean Leonard.

The Man  
\*

## Who Got Even With God

By Ted Mitchell

To say that Father M. Raymond is a master teller of tales would be stretching a point or two. But to say that he has not a good tale to tell would be an outright falsehood. The Father's new book, *The Man Who Got Even With God*, is the gripping story of a cowboy turned trappist monk. The actual biography of a son of a southern gentleman, it deals with a man who swore with awful vengeance to get even with all who crossed him. How he finally got even with God, how he balanced the scales of justice in his favor is a rare bit of beauty in the field of literature.

Father Raymond makes his

mistake in an over zealotness to explain the central character's motives and environment. In his desire to be fair, the author disagrees from the life of his hero, and imparts to the book a tone of pedantry that lends itself ill to idle reading. But if the reader cares to go deeper into the meanings of the explanations, what messages does he find. Not the too human humanness of a Cronin priest, to be sure, but the fiery story of a man who really was a man, and who after a full life, spent the rest of his years getting even for what he had done, not for what others had done to him.

War Notes In  
\*

## The Daily Life Of Americans

How fortunate Americans are to be able to tune in day and night on such a wide variety of entertainment on the radio. Although ominous news greets us continually by way of the airwaves, there is still plenty of entertainment to divert our minds from the burden that history's most horrible war is visiting upon the world. Of course, as radio rightfully says, its first obligation is to bring us all the news in relation to the war, but even in wartime it is important to maintain our sense of humor as well as our national balance. Thus the light touch is all too welcome. As to the part that music can and does play in the daily lives of Americans, it is largely occasioned by what radio has to offer these days. It is heartening to note that the old standbys are still with us . . . the best loved programs of the air such as the Saturday afternoon opera broadcasts, the Philharmonic-Symphony Orchestra concerts on Sundays, the Tuesday evening broadcasts of the N. B. C. Symphony Orchestra, and many other programs of equal interest.

Music

## Next Quarter

Claude Debussy, whose rare combinations of instrumental effects are absolutely original in the world of music, was undoubtedly the most unique genius of recent years. He was considered originator of musical impressionism. In all of his works, Debussy veils, as it were, his forms with a blending of tonal combinations. As original as they are beautiful, his impressionistic ideas are suggested rather than stated. Use of the whole degree scale enabled him to convey this vaguer in his orchestral works.

One of the great modern musical mysteries, Debussy's *Iberia*, is perhaps the most characteristic Spanish composition ever written. It even surpasses Bizet's *Carmen*. *Clouds and Festivals* is a slow, vague composition making use of the whole degree scale. His only opera, *Pelléas and Mélisande*, was the most revolutionary ever to be published. The human voice is used as a musical instrument and the entire opera is written as one recitation.

Debussy's early life was spent by the sea which he loved and perhaps was responsible for his composition, *The Sea*.

Debussy is a favorite among music students here, and every Seattle College student should be happy to know that next quarter's Music Appreciation Class will discuss and hear the works of Debussy. Other composers of the impressionistic school are: Ravel, Scriabin, Richard Strauss, and Darius.

Records  
\*

## Of This Week

The record to buy this week is Tommy Dorsey's latest release, *Blue Skies*. Listen to it once and you'll start digging for that fifty-five cents!

*Everything I Love* — Glenn

Blackouts apparently hold no terrors for musically-minded folks on the Pacific Coast. Reports tell of opera and symphony events patronized as never before. The San Francisco Opera Company has had a most successful season, and the Seattle Symphony Orchestra is ending a most entertaining season with the Mozart Festival.

Good music is the language of the feelings; like a foreign tongue; it is meaningless without interpretation. Good interpretation is the player speaking the feelings or mind of the composer. Gems of musical are need interpretation just as the great works do, and the student learns by worthily bringing out the beauties of these gems. A short piece of great beauty is the *Impromptu*, Op. 142, No. 2 by Schubert.

There is dynamite in songs—The history of a nation is written largely in its songs. They reflect as nothing else, the inner feelings of the people; their temperament, hopes and fears, ways of life. In war time, especially, songs are far superior to edicts and oratory in rallying a country to a cause, in steeling its will to win, in sustaining morale. "Wars are won," said General Pershing, "by good songs as well as good soldiers."

Don't forget: Make today the resolution that will lead you to success in your tomorrow.

Miller.

Very smooth, but has a middle part with a subtle rock. Beautiful vocal by Ray Eberle and the Modernaires. *Idaho* — Alvino Rey

A fine example of Rey's guitar with a vocal that sends the "Cats".

*Rocks in My Bed* — Duke Ellington.

A low-down blues number. An example of the real blues done in unsurpassable Ellington manner.

*St. Louis Blues* — Alvino Rey.

One we should have revived before. A solid recording with Alvino's super guitar; Buddy Cole's (Basie like) boggie piano and the King Sisters rocking vocal.



## Twenty Gaveleers Watched Debators

evening over the question of—  
"Resolved that the Federal Government should adopt a policy of compulsory automobile insurance."

The winning team was composed of John Read and Napoleon Rousseau and the losers were Bill Moffat and John Epps.

The vote of the audience for the best speaker of the evening went to Mr. Rousseau and the student critic for the affair was Miss Adeline Chamberlain.

The debate scheduled for the next gavel meeting will decide whether or not the lack of holiness in the modern woman is responsible for the decrease in the number of novices in the convents. This topic is also currently popular with the sodality.

Bertha Gleason and Tony Buhr will handle the affirmative of this question while Roscoe Balch and Betty Griffin will uphold the negative viewpoint.

A committee has been appointed by the club to rewrite the club constitution in order that it may be more complete and understandable.

A final report by Bertha Gleason and Warren Johnson, chairman of the recent Gavel Mixer reported that the affair "Broke even on the financial ledger."

SEATTLE COLLEGE  
APPRECIATES  
ITS ADVERTISERS

## Shroud Shrubbery

(Continued from Page 2)

dergrowth. Vines and leaves will obscure the dean's heretofore cheery window. All will be vital and growing; but there won't be any college; it'll turn into a second Volunteer greenhouse.

I'm not complaining, mind you. I'm just serving due warning to the whole bunch of you. You Liberal Arts students are going to look mighty funny slashing your way into class with five-foot machetes. Then you'll wish you'd heeded my advice. And the hard-working Padre of the Pastures, he to, will be sorry; he'll soon have exhausted every shrub dealer in town and then the cycle will reverse and we'll begin selling all the trees back to them, plus all their progeny. You can see where that will lead. It'll lead to a vicious circle.

We're heading for a rut.

### Dempsey's Pharmacy

We Can Fill All Your Pharmacy Needs  
235 Brdy No. CA. 4800

HAVE YOU TRIED ONE OF  
OUR MALTS LATELY?

HILLTOP, INC.  
410 15th No.

## Silver Coins of Time

(Continued from Page 2)

would sit on in a sea port, and smell the keen tang of the salt air, and watch the beauty of the white gulls circling, and see the blueness of the sky, and feel the impatient, rising excitement that always stirs within me to be off with it when a ship sets sail for a foreign port. There are quiet, cool woods that I would walk in, just seeing the velvet green of the mosses, and the dark brown of the cool earth, and feeling the sudden warmth of sunlight when it slants through the branches . . . and when I would lie down, I would see the soft, lacy green of the trees against the breathtaking blue of the sky, and feel the frightening depth of the sky, and lose myself in it.

These are a few of the joys I would live, when spendthrift, I squander a few of my precious coins of time. Yet, squandered, they buy priceless things.

You Can Get Delicious  
Low Priced Meals

at

### Mrs. Reynold's Cafeteria

Basement of Science Bldg.

## Watch The Bulletin For Intramural Schedules

Pat's Bar-B Que  
LUNCHES REFRESHMENTS

1118 12th Avenue

Ten - O - Four  
Beauty and Barber Shop  
1004 Madison

SEATTLE COLLEGE  
APPRECIATES  
ITS ADVERTISERS

Have You Heard the Latest In Records?

### Radio Specialties Company

Has Them All And We Demonstrate

408 Broadway N. EA. 3131

## PETSCHL'S MARKET

1923 Third Avenue  
MAIn 2871

### CORDS—BELL BOTTOM CORDS—CORDS

In cream, navy and caster—25- and 28-inch bottoms, \$3.95  
22-inch bottoms, \$2.95 to \$4.45

Youths' and Boys' Cords and Cloth Pants, \$1.49 to \$2.95

### SLACKS—NEW NOVELTY—SLACKS

In checks, plaids, plain colors, from \$2.95 to \$4.95 in 22 and 24 inch bottoms. Novelty and pleated back sweaters—Buttons—Zips—Wool Pullovers. Heavy wool jackets \$3.95 and \$4.95 in plain colors and novelties. Heavy Brogue School Shoes \$3.45  
First and Union LARSEN CLOTHING CO. First and Union



FASTER than the blink of any human eye, the amazing stroboscopic camera catches Dorothy Lewis in one of her brilliant routines on the ice of the Iridium Room in New York's Hotel St. Regis.

H. J. Reynolds Tobacco Company, Winston-Salem, N. C.



DOROTHY LEWIS studied ballet from the age of 4, and her routines on the ice combine the artistry of the dancer with the speed of the skater. Her cigarette combines extra mildness and flavor. She smokes slower-burning Camels.



MISS LEWIS works out all her routines first in ballet slippers. Many's the Camel cigarette she smokes as she relaxes. "Yes, I smoke a good bit," Miss Lewis says. "I've found Camels milder by far. And with their full, rich flavor, Camels always taste so good."

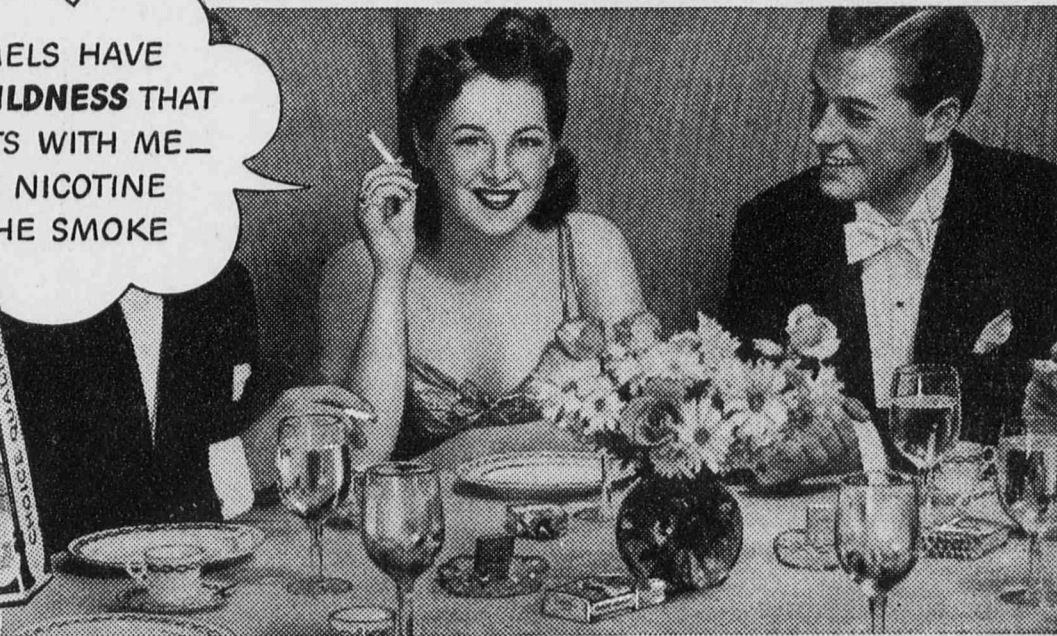
"The more I smoke, the more I appreciate Camels," says Miss Lewis at a late supper with friends at the St. Regis. "Their cool, rich flavor is all the more enjoyable because Camels are so mild—with less nicotine in the smoke." You, yourself, try Camels. You'll like everything about this slower-burning cigarette of costlier tobaccos. You'll like that grand flavor—and you'll like knowing that there's less nicotine in the smoke (see below).

The smoke of slower-burning  
Camels contains

## 28% LESS NICOTINE

than the average of the 4 other largest-selling cigarettes tested—less than any of them—according to independent scientific tests of the smoke itself!

CAMELS HAVE  
THE MILDNESS THAT  
COUNTS WITH ME—  
LESS NICOTINE  
IN THE SMOKE



# CAMEL

the cigarette of  
Costlier Tobaccos