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Editors of The Spectator

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THIS IS VITAL!

There will be no monkey business this Thursday when Seattle College proudly steps into the Civilian Defense activities in an efficient and complete way.

All the Pacific Northwest will be carefully watching the results of the College's effort to carry-on an air raid drill as if the raid were actually occurring. Reporters from all the daily papers will be shooting stories across the wires telling either of success or of failure. High officials of the Civilian Defense Organization, every important one available, will be here to witness this first performance. Because of our duty to our nation and for the sake of our College's reputation it is imperative that we conduct this drill in the most serious manner possible for American College men and women.

This is work of the most important nature and we suggest that every student read the official releases printed in this paper explaining all things connected with The Defense Commission.

Other bulletins of vital significance will undoubtedly appear on the boards in both buildings before tomorrow. Please absorb even the minutest instruction and obey it unquestioningly.

If this undertaking is as successful as both the faculty and the United States Civilian Defense Commission believe it will be, then each and every one of us may hold his head high with justifiable pride, for OUR COLLEGE will have contributed something of great importance to the nation.

Bob LaLanne, Editor.

Seattle College Attained A High Scholastic Goal

when cited recently for its Medical Technology facilities by the American Medical Association, announced Dean J. B. McGoldrick today. In July, 1941, examinations by Fritzof Arestad, M. D.; Seattle College was approved for the Medical Technology course in union with five northwest hospitals.

Degrees in Medical Technology are given by Seattle College with a three-year prescribed course at the college and one year at an approved hospital. Medical Technology certificates will be presented with two college years in the required subjects and one year at a qualified hospital.

In Seattle three hospitals are certified by the American Medical Association for the Medical Technology facilities. Providence Hospital, Harborview and King County are stamped as qualified. The Tacoma hospitals listed by the American Medical Association are St. Joseph's and the General hospital.

Covering languages, science, literature and philosophy, the Medical Technology course is varied. Forty-five college hours must be taken by a student in required hospital work before a degree is given. A four quarter year must be taken in hospital labor.

Stressing the tremendous need for Medical Technology in war emergency, Dean J. B. McGoldrick advised all incoming Medical technologist-students to apply for particulars at the tenth and Madison dean's office.

Creative Writers Are Still Itching To Publish

announced Mr. Arthur Olmer, when asked about the proposed periodical announced in last week's SPECTATOR.

"In fact," Olmer continued, "something more vigorous than mere scratching has been done. An excellent mood story has been accepted for publication, as well as a swift moving, lilting sophisticated 'Cinderella' story by Dona Moberg."

"A hilarious takeoff on 'Superman' of comic strip fame, illustrated by Cartoonist Bud Feeley is rapidly shaping up, and will be one of a number of laugh provoking articles and stories."

"The actual publication staff has not yet been appointed, though the whole class is really working hard on the new publication. Moreover," Olmer stated, "entertainment is not the only purpose of the magazine, for several articles on national defense, student life, and other instructive themes are being worked on."

"We still haven't any name," announced B. J. Dunham, "but the publication's plans aren't being hindered by any small matter like that. If any student wishes to, he is more than welcome to suggest a title for our publication," Miss Dunham went on. "In fact," she continued, "contributions are not limited to members of the Writing Class, for this is to be a student publication, and anyone is welcome to contribute articles or stories."

President Francis E. Corkery Announced Today That Miss Coralee Steele Has Been Named Charge Nurse For Local Base Hospital Unit

number fifty, which is centered here at Seattle College.

Miss Steele is the Superintendent of Maynard Hospital in Seattle and was recommended for the position by Miss Kathleen Leahy, State Director of the Red Cross Nursing Service and by Dr. H. T. Buckner, unit Director of the Fiftieth General Hospital. Both have made a thorough study of this field.



Father Francis E. Corkery, S. J.

"We are happy to make the appointment of Miss Steele," said Father Corkery, "because we feel that in her, the unit will have the best person available for the grave responsibility of this position."

The charge nurse will have complete responsibility for the direction of 120 nurses who are affiliated with the unit.

"With the appointment of Charge Nurse, we will proceed immediately with the enlistment of all the nursing personnel," Father Corkery continued. "The unit calls for 120 nurses and at this time 20 have made application for duty with the unit."

"Any nurse desiring to serve her country with military hospital unit number fifty should make application at the office of unit Director Dr. H. T. Buckner, Cobb Building, Seattle, Washington.

Seattle College Air Raid Wardens And Their Assistants Were Selected By College Defense Commission

and the men listed will take definite posts at a given signal in case of air raid and will then see that the students get into their proper places of protection with all possible speed and will watch for fire and other dangers that may accompany an air raid. They will follow the general instructions set forth in the pamphlet published by the Seattle Civilian Commission and the particular instructions given them at a private meeting held last Monday. Their names and duties will be placed on the bulletin board for immediate reference in case of emergency.

The air raid wardens include the following faculty members: Reverend James B. McGoldrick, S. J., Reverend Vincent Conway, S. J., Reverend Leo Gaffney, S. J., Reverend R. Carmody, S. J., Reverend Van Christoph, S. J., Reverend E. Axer, S. J., Reverend J. Gilmore, S. J., Reverend H. Peronteau, S. J., Reverend G. Beezer, S. J., Reverend C. Marshall, S. J., Doctor H. Drill, Mr. Paul McLane, Mr. A. Olmer, Mr. B. Saltman and Mr. F. Allen.

The group of assistant wardens and fire watchers are composed of the following students: Tony Buhr, Joe Merrick, Dick Corrigan,

Bill Bates, Emmett McKillop, Tom Anderson, Bud Feeley, John Bulman, Joe Deignan, Henry Seijas, John Krueger, Ed Kohls, Dick Maguire, Nap Rousseau and Joe McArdle.

Furtively Pulling Secret Blueprints

out behind closed lockers and under Cavern tables, members of the journalism honorary Gamma Sigma Alpha are conferring with one another soberly and somewhat soberly these last few days discussing their intended coup d'etat on the S. C. publication, the Spectator.

Included in this revolutionary plot are the original members of the group, Bill Berridge, Bill Pettinger, Gregor MacGregor, Bettie Kumhera, Joe Eberharter, Jack Terhar, B. J. Dunham, and this year's newly inducted members, Bill Bates, Bill Moffat, Ted Mitchell, Mary Ellen Beyer, and Bob LaLanne.

Further details, if any, will be given in next week's SPECTATOR.

Though Hindered By A False Start

student elections will make another try at getting things done in a businesslike manner today, from 11 to 1. Friday the thirteenth will be bad luck for one of the two remaining contestants, for finals will be held on that date.

Nora Keavy, Tom Anderson, and Dave Read eye the three-month vice presidential position. Highlighting the vice president race is the open campaigning-lack. Ostentatious displays observed in past student body elections have been noted by students as absent in the present special election.

March 13 determines position vacancies on the advisory board. Going into immediate effect is the freshmen amendment permitting freshmen positions on the advisory board in the winter quarter.

Three members are to be elected from this class. Office seekers are Mary Jane Kelly, Ed Craig, Dona Moberg, Bud Feeley, and Phil Beglin.

Vacated by Earl LaRiviere, the sole sophomore position is wanted by two people. Candidates are Gene Voiland and Mike Hardiman.

Junior classmen are Ted Mitchell and Dick Walsh.

Sticker candidates may fill the advisory board; it is not too late for one to run. His name is not listed on the ballot; any student-eligible may be a sticker, student officials said.

This week
● political palaver
● car crook
● torrid tropica

In the
SPOTLIGHT

Breezy as a cartoon from the "New Yorker" and just as candid is vivacious **Miss Becky McArdle**. Not content with being the "little sister" of **Kay and Joe**, gum-chewing **Beck**, punctuates her lucid statements with such spicy morsels as insipidic and ascifedie and elbows her way to the leadership of any group or discussion in which she takes part. Her favorite dish is waffles; she seldom has time to eat breakfast. She curls her eyelashes for five minutes each day; she hoots at her roommates for their painstaking primping. Outspoken, opinionated, but as irresistible as one of her own beloved "Dee-lit-shus choc-lut ice cream so-duhs", **Rebecca** has breezed through two quarters of S. C. with all the reticence of a tornado.

"Tyrone Terhar" they call that tall suave senior. He strides through the halls with a theatrical swagger drawing "mornin' son" or "hon," as the case may be, and smiling benignly on one and all. "Jackson," as he is also hailed, is known for his keen wit and fine sense of humour; he and **Lillian Perry** have worked up an act of stale jokes, the youngest of which has attained the legal age of 21 years. He will put on the act with absolutely no persuasion. He dislikes the limelight and refuses to talk about himself seriously. Smooth-shaven and always impeccably dressed, his ambition is to knock about in cords and sport shirts with a three-days' growth of beard (on his chin, not on the shirt) for an entire month. He enjoys being out in the open air in the Spring; he never walks but always drives.

Tulips And Onions, Too
Senior judge of the Judicial Board, he insists that "His Honor" is official. He likes women, tulips and onions. Jack takes long drives because "it's so peaceful in the country"; he is always getting into fiery arguments by challenging everything said with "That's a debatable statement!"

Sleek and polished as his own '38 Hudson, he cruises through life smoothly enough at Seattle College, but has the power underneath to catapult him through any emergency without rumbling his calm or—

... 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, Lee Clark, bob flor, and mike storm,

● car sharps
Informally...

Certain clever individuals earn a living by swindling honest people in such a way that their fraudulent tricks are entirely within the law. One swindler in this classification breezed into an automobile showroom one Saturday afternoon after the banks had closed, purchased a streamlined number, and made out a check for the entire sales price. Driving immediately to a secondhand dealer, the crook approached a salesman and offered to give away his classy auto for one-third of the amount it cost.

The astounded dealer, suspicious when he heard his anxious customer bought the car the same day, contacted the first salesman who hurriedly called the police. The cheat pined away in the local jail over the weekend. Came Monday,
(Continued on Page 4)

Inheritance
**Master Of All He Surveys - -
Meet The Man In The Street**

The boiling energy of America has at last produced a great character. He would never own to it; but he is the national hero. Without a doubt he will take his place in the hall of history, side by side with the proud pharaohs of Egypt, the philosophers of Greece, the iron-nerved soldiers of imperial Rome and the chivalrous knights of Mediaeveldom.

● Chit-Chat

Xavier University of Cincinnati is represented in the armed forces by approximately 150 students and alumni, stationed in all parts of the world.

From the WW Collegian we pick up this bit:

Old Mother Hubbard went to the cupboard

To Bake a cake for her sorority.
But when she got there the cupboard was bare—

Governmental priority.

Did you ever stop to think, as Professor Brown of the University of Kansas did, that hate is seldom expressed in popular songs except in war time?

**Spring, tra la... the Winter
Garment of Repentance, etc.**

Next week, as it must to all men, Spring comes to the students of Seattle College. It won't come just in the form of warmer weather and soothing breezes, in pastel sweaters and T-shirts, tulip bulbs, fertilizer, hay fever, converted convertibles, and the like. No, its appearance will be more drastic even than that. Unless the unwary student is warned and a brisk counter-campaign is planned to waylay it, the awful result will be Spring Fever.

Gruesome Twosomes
Spring fever is an intang'ble state. It almost defies definition but the experienced can point it out at a glance. It's characterized by that lagging step, that tendency to cut classes, that faraway look in the eye gazing out over heart-rending piles of unopened books, that nostalgia in the hearts of the nurses and the Otis students, that sigh, that tendency of the Cavern's gregarious winter groups to break into congenial twosomes, that influx of crew-style hair cuts and saddle shoes, that hanging out of windows. Nor is it a trait peculiar to Seattle College. It happens everywhere. It happened last spring; it's happening this spring; it'll happen next spring.



Girls think more about clothes and men; men's thoughts, well—in the apt phrases of Tennyson, "In spring a young man's fancy lightly turns to thoughts of love." This is all very commendable, but all thoughts don't turn to such subjects. Alas, it's too true that some treat the aspect of Spring in a way that is quite out of keeping with the poet's conception.

Grind
There is always the drudge who digs his nose deeper into his books or surrounds himself with more and more aromatic lab experiments to keep away from him the contacts of Spring that might make his weaken. There is hope for this type, but not much. And
(Continued on Page 4)

**Prating Politicos
Pensively Ponder**

By the time you read this article, tabulations of votes for the City of Seattle's mayoralty race will have been completed; completed, that is, if there isn't a challenging of the election by the defeated candidate. Writing this two days before the election, it is hardly within the province of this writer to say who will win. Prognostication is a daring and seldom profitable game. Several items revolving around the election, however, might be interesting to examine.

Of course, with the war effort defense industries have come in for a large portion of the campaigning. Every candidate suddenly realized that without his personal help, the United States would lose the war and General MacArthur would be dragged through the rickety streets of Tokyo behind a medium Japanese tank.

With election day just around the corner, the two mayoralty candidates looked up, gasped and came to the full realization that here in Seattle we hold the balance of power.

The brave and gallant men working at Boeings and Todds for the nominal pittance of eight dollars a day were to be raised aloft as the epitome of the wonderful American way of life. American industry, American ingenuity, American energy all came in for their share of eulogies on the part of the two politicians. Mind you, I do not for one minute attempt to belittle the war effort of our large defense plants; my complaint comes from this obvious kowtowing to defense workers. Why idolize a group of men for working at double time on Washington's birthday? I don't even have to mention the old saw that the men on Bataan Peninsula are still fighting for straight pay. Why try to bring in the defense industries? Are there no other more important problems facing our municipal government? Personally, I'm perfectly willing to let the United States win the war; Seattle's city government has not as yet declared a private war on the Axis: why do the two candidates find such a prostitution of the war effort necessary?

Winning votes, of course, answers many questions. If the national eye were focused on a bettering of relations with East Schenectady, then the two candidates would, I'm sure, whip themselves into a perfect lather of oratory about the beauties of the E. S. garbage dumps and the exalted position held by many East Schenectady citizens... In other words, municipal elections have turned into a Gilbert and Sullivan farce of table-pounding, throat-clearing politicians stomping up and down the electoral stage screaming epithets at any common enemy and murmuring soft honeyed words toward the transient apple of the public eye.

Along with this will of the wisp attitude on the part of municipal candidates comes a question that has often occurred to many of us after each election. The question is: How can a candidate for a \$7,000 a year job spend ten or twelve thousand dollars in winning the election. Frankly, it doesn't sound like good business to me. I couldn't see myself spending one hundred dollars to get a one-month job paying seventy-five dollars. I don't mind admitting that I'm alarmed. I am afraid that those candidates are being too public-minded. It is all very well to want to help your fellow man, but altruism can go too far. Why, it would take the candidates three years to catch up on what they are sacrificing in this past election. They are breaking themselves just for the privilege of representing us in this "Great War Effort of the City of Seattle." To indulge in a bit of recanting,

He has set an indelible stamp on the life of the nation. His influence has overrun every boundary. He creates presidents and senators. He cries out that he is hungry, and his official servants pour out all the riches of the treasury. Literature has swung the heavy portals of its realm of gold open to him. The wisdom of the ages is refined and ready for his instant use. Automobile-manufacturer and liquor-distiller study the gamut of his tastes and anticipate the whims of his fancy. He sets up idols in the athletic world and can as easily topple them over. The architects of fashion and cinema and song dote upon him, and servilely await his nod. The periodical world masticates and digests its healthiest vitamins for his palate. All the eloquence of the pulpit is directed at him; he is the only man in the Church worth preaching to.

In short, he is the lord and master of the land. He's the uncrowned king of our government. He's the Caesar without an army; the admiral without a navy. He needs no such trappings. His word is law whether he walks up Main Street in Gopher Prairie or Fifth Avenue in Gotham. All the great minds of the country pay court to him (and his pocketbook).

He is, of course, the famous "man in the street." God bless America, and give a special blessing to our man in the street. He needs it most.

● manana
**Moonlight Sonata
Of the Tropics**

A bright silvery moon
creeps slowly over the horizon,
and mounting overhead,
casts weird shadows of the palm trees.
Like a lamp in the air,
it hangs so low
you could touch it with your hands...

Myriads of stars
adorn the firmament
and twinkle an enchanting accompaniment
to guitar tunes
while lovers sing to each other
their songs of love and romance—
a tribute to the bewitching moon...

The spell of the night is enthralling!
Suddenly, dark, angry clouds
dim the skies!
Thunder shoots its wrathful tones!
Lightning whips the ebony clouds
with fire,
bringing down, mercilessly,
torrential pour of rain...

But,
only for a moment.
Like a smile through tears,
sweet Cynthia beams again,
reigning supreme
the nocturnal hours
with the magic of her charm...

But alas!
The music has stopped.
The songs have ended.
The lovers are gone.
Only the crickets
bestir the glorious night.
Theres again, to-morrow!

With Politics Holding First Place In Minds Of Local Citizenry

at the present time, students were polled as to their opinions on potential nominees in the all-important Student Body elections coming up in Spring Quarter.

Tom McGuire . . . Ex-Auburn student: "I think **Bob Parent** would make a good president, he's intelligent, good fellow all around. **Ted Mitchell's** ok for vice president, also good fellow and active in social affairs."

John Katona . . . Soph. Ex-Tacoma student and Pre-Med.: "I'm for **Tony Buhr** for Prexy. He's active around school. **Mitchell** for vice president because he's pretty well known."

Virginia Payzant . . . Frosh . . . Nursing . . . ex-local, Broadway High: "I don't know, I guess **Tony Buhr** would be ok for Prexy. "I can't think of anyone for vice president."

Vernon Harkins . . . Soph. . . . History Major . . . ex-Tacoma student: "I would like to see **Tony Buhr** in as president. No choice for vice president."

Gordon Keys . . . Soph. . . . ex-Portland University: "**Tony Buhr** for president. He's aggressive and a good man. He'll do the business. No choice for vice president."

Jim McNamee . . . Ex-Local: "**John McKay** for president. He possesses initiative and drive. He's cute and the people like him. I want **Mike Hardiman** for vice president for the same reasons that I want **McKay**."

Ed Wong . . . Junior . . . Pre-Med. . . . Ex-University of Washington: "**Tony Buhr** is the most promising undergraduate and should be the next ASSC president. No choice for vice president."

Frank Pavelich . . . Soph. . . . Ex-University of Washington: "My choice is **Tony Buhr** because he is an intelligent guy and a good man. I have no choice for vice president."

Katherine Maguire . . . Soph. . . . Ex-Local, S. C.: She likes **Tony Buhr**. "No choice for vice president."

Betty Claes . . . Frosh . . . Ex-Tacoma, Aquinas: "**Tony Buhr** for president. I think he's most popular."

Manuel "Buck" Vera . . . Frosh . . . Journalism major . . . Ex-Ketchikan: "I think **Bill Bates** should be the next president because of his record at S.C. No choice for vice prexy."

Dicker Telegrams Were Flying Thick And Fast During This Past Week

as the Spring Informal chairmen whipped up their dream plans to bring a name band here to play for all Seattle College.

Bob LaLanne, general chairman, said, "This is one dance that every student will know about things as they happen. If we sign a name band from California, students will be told about it immediately; if we sign a local band, it will be because no one of the three national orchestra syndicates can send a good enough band at the date we must arrange with the dance hall."

He further added, "We will get the best local band in the northwest if present plans do not materialize, and money will be no excuse for our pushing a mediocre band off on the students."

Only one of the three syndicates has as yet replied to the orchestra committee's requests for a name band, and the two that they have offered are under consideration pending replies from the two other companies.

Lost!

Reward offered for return of raincoat lost in chem lab Friday, Feb. 27. Please return it to office of Spectator.

Inheritance To Further Education

A three-hundred-fifty-dollar heiress of Seattle College will further her education with the money left her by a California aunt, it was revealed March 9, by heiress **Marge Senechal**.

By a letter left unopened for two days, **Miss Senechal** was notified of her fortune. With the uncashed check and letter of notification, **Marge** proved her inheritance to her morning classmates. The woman-angle to . . . what are you going to do with the money . . . shows that blond **Miss Senechal** will "buy a bridesmaid's dress for my brother's wedding."

Grand Knight Anthony Buhr

called to order the bi-monthly meeting of the Intercollegiate Knights at the home of **Fritz Verscheuren**, Thursday evening at 8 p. m. The coming Italian dinner was discussed and twenty Knights volunteered their services for that day. The rest of the meeting was confined to tentative plans for a very secretive undertaking not yet released for publication. Besides the fact that these mysterious plans will develop into something very beneficial for the students at S. C., the Knights will disclose no further information until **Father Corkery** gives his approval.



Best Bet of the Week

Camels

FIRST ON LAND AND SEA

... AND IN THE AIR!



R. J. Reynolds Tobacco Company, Winston-Salem, North Carolina

THE
CIGARETTE
OF
COSTLIER
TOBACCOS

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!

With The Speed Of A Torpedo The Seattle College Defense Commission Has Been Organized

in the last two weeks. At the urgent request of the Civilian Defense Council the unit was organized and placed under the direction of Reverend Vincent Conway, S. J., who appointed Ray Mongrain, Student Body President, General Chairman of the Commission. Vice-chairmen chosen are Tony Buhr and Alberta Grieve. This general Commission will command the activities of five minor groups or divisions which will be trained for active duty in case of air raids. These groups include air raid wardens and fire watches, telephone operators, an emergency squad, first aid squads, and an emergency squad for Providence Hospital.

The Defense Commission met Monday to lay down the general policies to be followed by the groups. Arrangements were made for the prompt disposition of students in case of an air raid, and definite places and duties were assigned to the workers in each division. This program will be posted on the bulletin board to be referred to in case of emergency. Further, an air raid drill will be staged Thursday to acquaint the students with the general procedure to be followed in time of an air attack.

The Commission also discussed plans for participation in the general program of the "Youth Commission for Defense Service." The "Youth Commission" is an integral part of the Seattle Municipal Civilian Defense Organization and is under the direction of Dean Edward H. Lauer of the University of Washington. Dean Lauer is making plans at present for a joint meeting of the Defense Commissions of Seattle College, the University of Washington, and Seattle Pacific College. The date for this meet and the part that S. C. will play in it will be announced as soon as all the plans have been completed.

Reverend Francis Corkery, S. J., President of the College, states that it is his express wish that the students show their usual wholehearted interest in the efforts of the College's own local defense commission and the efforts of Dean Lauer.

More About Spring, tra la . . .

(Continued from Page 2)
then there's the grim character who refuses to concede the arrival of Spring at all. He clutches his trench coat and umbrella and relinquishes with remorse his muffler and overshoes. He is hopeless. Contagion
But the opposite of these types is not better. In fact, he's harder to deal with. He is characterized by appalling lethargy or he may be caught at any time defiling the tender green shoots of the sunken gardens with a rousing baseball game, or at best taking time off for picnics and other worthwhile amusements. This latter is the type toward which most Collegians tend. It's the type sane people dread. It's the type everyone must be on their guard against lest they

infect him too.
Lawn Lolling
Weather has a lot to do with these conditions. But it isn't fair to blame it all on a rise of a few degrees in temperature and a little more blue in the sky. But there is something about lawns being mowed, getting to eight o'clock classes in the daylight, fresh air through open windows, no coats—it all gets into your system. The result? Spring fever. It makes you wonder just what Father Nichols would do if you DID sit on the lawn to eat lunch. It makes you actually like walking instead of being forced to do so by a tire shortage. It makes you think maybe those twosomes around do have the right idea after all.

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First Aid Squad Of Defense Group Will Organize

in the very near future for classes in instruction for First Aid. This group will take care of air raid casualties until actual medical assistance may be given them. Many of the students chosen for this work are already taking first aid courses, and it is hoped that the others listed will enroll in the classes to be offered at the College. Those selected to report for duty on the first aid squads are the following: **Dr. Helen Werby, Mr. T. Lyons, Alberta Greive, Mary Dougherty, Jean Kinney, Mary Ellen Beyer, Bettie Kumhera, Ruth Brock, Mary McCoy, Louise Smith, Elaine Sullivan, Juanita Brown, Lee Clark, Dona Moberg, Mary Ellen Currid, Geraldine Awe, Mary Abernethy, Anne Baillargeon, Mary Kelly, Adele Campbell, Catherine Smith, Lisa Luchesi, Bertha Gleason, Jean Ross, and Louise Smyth.**

More Informally

(Continued from Page 2)

the check cleared without a hitch, for the sharper had established credit before buying the car. He then started a \$10,000 lawsuit for false imprisonment—and collected!

*As ingenious as this false arrest fraud and just as much within the law is this method of passing a counterfeit bill. A swindler, appearing to be a hobo, walked into a restaurant and asked the proprietor for a meal. When he finished eating, he took his handkerchief from his pocket and allowed a ten-dollar bill to drop to the counter. The proprietor, angry because the hobo had lied about not being able to pay for the meal, snatched the money, deducted the amount owed him, delivered the hobo's change, and bounced him. Later when the proprietor found the bill was counterfeit he couldn't do a thing about it, because the swindler didn't pass the bill.

There is another trick that goes off well in stores where the check inspection is lax. The swindler in this instance buys \$1,000 worth of goods and agrees to pay the bill in five \$200 installments. Instead he settles his account by writing two \$500 checks. For each of these two checks he receives \$300 in change. He does not sign a receipt for this change. Legal proof that he paid the account in full is evident from the two cancelled \$500 checks. This little device permits the trickster to get merchandise worth \$1,000 for \$400.

Other frauds not so serious and considered not so "legal" include this one that happened in a rural district. A pleasant appearing fellow claimed that his special kind of grass seed would grow to be two inches high and then stop. Delighted with the idea of no more lawn mowing, buyers paid one dollar a pound—for sawdust.



AND THE BREEZE BLOWS

And The Breeze Blows

To the Editor:

Everything from the grain of sand up to man and the angel is beautiful in a strict metaphysical sense. Being, Perfection, and Beauty are all connected terms . . . even to the extent of being inseparable. Whatever is, is beautiful by the very fact of being and in the measure of its being. Please express th's to your readers.
—Ann Y. Mous.

Editor's note: This is very enlightening, very enlightening, indeed. In fact it is beautiful. I have no doubt that our readers will get into ecstasies over your casual observations on the subject . . . I suggest you take this information to Father McGoldrick and his Psychology class . . . they will be dumbfounded.

To the Editor:

Your invitation to "Students and otherwise" in last week's column "And the Breeze Blows" was just what I've been waiting for.

The new type headlines are wonderful, in fact, I might even say they are impelling.

But I want to know who this "guy" Moffat is? Another column as good as "Wings Over Libya" could be printed in the same amount of space.

Also I'd like to know who could possibly give out with such a dull description of B. J. Dunham as "Gowned in Jade Jersey." Don't they know she is vital and alive—not something out of "Singapore Sue"?
Chin up, Kids!

Sincerely,
MARY WILLIAMS.

Editor's note: It is swell to hear from our ex-News Editor again. Moffat is a "guy" who once wrote a column. Even Miss Dunham admits being gown'd in a jade jersey . . . by the way who is this "Singapore Sue"? . . . Incidentally, This Guy Moffat is now one of the SPECTATOR Associate Editors.

As The End Of The Third Week Of Lent Rolled Into Full Swing

a survey was made to see what different students were giving up and doing to prepare themselves for the oncoming Easter.

In the SPECTATOR office MARIE VALIQUETTE admitted she was giving up everything that was chocolate—which takes in more than candy.

HELEN McLENDON, who believes that fasting is enough for a pre-technologist student, is doing without potatoes and desserts for the duration of Lent.

Bookstore girls were an interesting set.

"It's an awful struggle to do without sweets," said MARY BEE-SON, "but I am."

FLORIDA PERRI is giving up candy, because she likes it—MISS PERRI sells it in the bookstore.

LOUISE SMYTH is a typical Catholic girl, for she says, "I am going to church instead of shows, no candy and no dances."

LITTLE MARY MCCOY is giving up candy as usual, but not dancing, as she is a U. S. O. hostess.

To DWIGHT KRAMER, cornered at his locker, the question was put again, "What are you giving up for Lent?" The answer was:

"Cigars, because they are my most expensive pleasure."

BERRY BERRIDGE didn't want to be bothered while studying for a shorthand test, but answered that she was giving up candy and dances—that's all.

ROLLY ELLIS, seen on the First Hill bus, was doing the usual thing he has done all his life. No candy, no dances, and no smoking.

Every morning at 7:30 DON NELSON is going to mass; besides this he is doing without dances and shows.

TOM ANDERSON and RAY MONGRAIN were reluctant to say exactly what they were doing, but both admitted that they were doing a lot of praying.

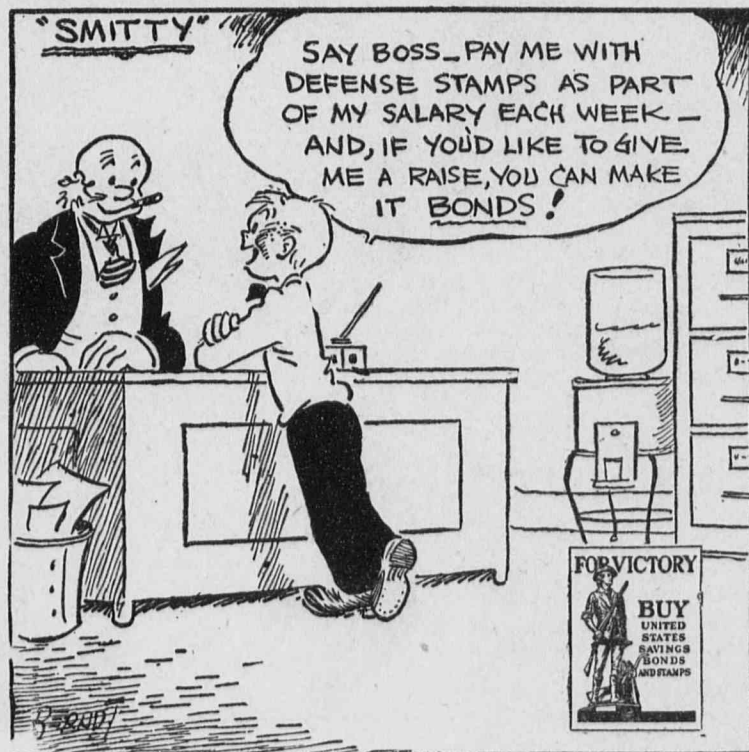
Many more were asked and many more answers were received, all of which proved that Lent is being well observed.

Emergency Squad Of Vital Nature Is Organized

to hold itself in readiness for special instructions from Father Conway in the event of an air raid. Their place of assembly has been designated for any emergency, but their work will be of such a general nature that no complete description may as yet be given of it.

The following carefully chosen students will remain "on the alert" for duty in this division: Ray Mongrain, Jack Terhar, Charles Low, Ed Hardeman, John Powers, Manuel Vera, Bill Hermann, Bob Kennedy, J. Minardi, Joe Deignan, Ed Ruddy, M. Armstrong, B. Maranin, E. Nestor, H. Storeno, and J. Randish.

PATRONIZE
YOUR ADVERTISERS



Open Letter

There is little use in giving a dead man a book on "How to Eat Your Breakfast," or a crippled man a lecture on "Ways and Means of Running the Hundred-Yard Dash in 9 Seconds." There is also small profit in telling an octogenarian that he's made a mistake all his life when he considered his college days as the happiest ones of his life. It ought to be better to tell the much-abused undergraduate that there is still hope for him, even after college days.

It's been part of the American Tradition to brand the four year of higher learning as the Golden Age, which is the same as calling the Universities colossal failures. Says Van Wyck Brooks on this head, "But consider what a comment this is on the American university itself — a place, one can fairly say, where ideals are cherished precisely because they are ineffectual, because they are ineptly and mournfully beautiful, because they make one cynical, because they make life progressively uninteresting, because, practically and in effect, they are illusions and frauds and infinitely charming lies. This surely is the last and the most impenetrable stronghold of Puritanism, refined to the last degree of intangibility, which persists in making the world a world inevitably sordid, basely practical, and whose definition of the ideal consequently is, that which has no connection with the world."

While this is no reflection on Seattle College or its well-rounded educational system, it's safe to say that we cannot escape our environment. It's a part of that Americanism which our flaming patriots forget to mention. It's possible for our students to "muddle through" philosophy courses and religion classes. We can be in mind, though not in name, as opportunistic as any member of a state university. A Catholic college man may become a shyster lawyer, a business man who sets ethics on the shelf to sell inferior merchandise at superior prices, and underpays his workers to build a mansion for himself. It's possible for us to become like that merely because we understood the words but not the application of such things as "The Mystical Body of Christ."

This closer relation of the ideal to the real should be considered by every thinking college man. His happiness or unhappiness in later life, the real success or failure of his college days, depends upon it.

Signed

Jim O'Brien

Gamma Sigs

*

For National Affiliation

Spectator and Aegis writers founded in the Fall of 1940 a journalistic honorary, Gamma Sigma Alpha. With membership restricted to upperclassmen, the pledge requirement is for a high grade point average and doing improving work on the Spectator or Aegis. An aspirant's nomination must be forwarded by a member at nomination time.

Striving to receive national affiliation, the charter members are: Gregor MacGregor, Hal Young, Abner De Felice, Margaret Scheubert, Mary Williams, Barbara Dunham, John Terhar, William Kelly, Bill Pettinger, Joseph Eberharter, Maurice O'Brien, and Tom Donohoe.

March 6, 1941 at a banquet in "Little Bit of Sweden" restaurant, Bettie Kumhera, Larry McDonnell, Ed Schweitzer, and Bill Berridge were received into this honorary.

In the Casa Villa, Gamma

Sigma Alpha initiated five new pledges to the honorary this year. Waiving the upper-class rule, an amendment was installed to the constitution, qualifying an underclassman for membership, if underclassman is an editor of the Spectator or Aegis. Robert LaLanne, sophomore and Spectator editor, was admitted this year on this new modification. Mary Ellen Beyer, William Bates, Bill Moffatt, Theodore Mitchell were others taken in.

College Defense Phone Operators Met Monday

and were given instructions as to their duties in case of an air raid during school hours. Those attending were Bob LaLanne, Bill Moffatt, Mrs. Robert Smith, Ruth Brand, Florida Perri, Mary McCoy and Julie Carmody. These students will see that telephones are not used for outgoing messages until the "all clear" signal sounds. The measure was adopted at the request of the telephone company and the Seattle Civilian Defense Commission. To insure further that the lines remain open for messages from our defense headquarters, it has been agreed with the telephone company that their operators will not respond to any calls made from the College. Two of the emergency telephone operators have been given the number of certain parochial schools which they are to warn in the event of an air raid. For calls other than these the lines will remain open to facilitate the transmission of news throughout the city.

Emergency Squad For Providence Hospital Formed

in response to an appeal by Dr. Buckner, head of the Seattle College Base Hospital 50, began functioning this week. The following forty-four men have been selected as member of the squad:

Bill Haines, Bill Stapleton, Robert Lowden, Jerry Dragovitch, Tom McGuire, Phil Swart, Charles Reed, Bernard Boder, John Katona, Ed Metzler, Gene Plumb, George Costello, Glen Juel, Jim Baird, William Brennan, Charles Cowman, John Downs, Richard Jasper, John Knowlton, James Layman, V. Murphy, J. Ryan, J. Ayger, Bob Evoy, Frank Glassey, Robert Hale, Frank O'Leary, James Chistensen, Richard Walsh, Don Nelson, Jack Young, William Sayer, Dave Reed, Bob Parent, Arthur Doran, James Sanford, Bevin Sanderson, James Terhar, Laurie Rodner, Bill Ridenour, Tommy Baillargeon, Ed Funsinn, Richard Kesler, and Warren Johnson.

In the event of an air raid these men are to proceed to the Providence Hospital at a given signal. Definite instructions as to the work will be posted on the bulletin board.

40 Mendelians Learned About Tuberculosis

last Wednesday, heard Dr. Frederick Slyfield expound on the causes, means of detection, and cures for the disease. He stressed in particular the value of the Mantoux Test, in which a small amount of the virus is injected between skin layers on the arm. Wishing to refute the oft-repeated fallacy that a positive reaction to such a test necessarily means the patient has the disease, Dr. Slyfield explained that such a test is only an indication that the body has been invaded by the virus previously.

Coupling his informative talk with graphic slides to illustrate his points, much of his discussion consisted in a description of the various cures which have largely supplanted the old type which consisted mainly of rest, food and air.

The meeting was terminated by a report of the treasurer, Don Nelson, on the financial status of the club in preparation for the picnic to be held in the spring.

To Present The Catholic Views

on International affairs is the aim of the local I. R. C., organized by Fr. Conway at the first of the Spring Quarter on a credit basis. It is now prepared to delve into the more intricate international problems and to reach possible solutions.

The meetings are held Tuesday nights at 7:30, and are open to the public but under the chairmanship of Vern Harkins visitors and guests must limit their arguments in favor of the credited members.

Ray Mongrain General Chairman

announced Monday the committee members of the Seattle College Defense Commission. The group, whose duties it will be to state the general policies and duties of the various divisions of the Commission, include the following students:

Bill Bates, Mary Ellen Beyer, Ruth Brock, Juanita Brown, Lee

The Doors Will Open On A Fragrant Paradise When the

great Pacific Northwest Spring Flower and Garden Show opens next Sunday, March 15, for eight days on both levels of the huge Civic Auditorium, Seattle.

Gov. Arthur B. Langlie will dedicate the big show in brief ceremonies at 2 o'clock Sunday afternoon. Thereafter, hours will be 10 a. m. to 10 p. m. daily through March 22, to accommodate the crowds coming from near and far for the biggest and most beautiful spectacle in all the West this year.

Brinck Digs It For Last Time

In this facsimile of the "Swan Song," I just want to thank Mr. Arthur Olmer, Bob LaLanne, B. J. Dunham, and the rest of the staff for a swell time while being among them. Yes, I'm off to the armed forces in the uniform of a flying cadet.

In my column which has appeared in the Spec now and then I tried to express sometimes what I thought about popular music. I get a thrill from good swing and sweet stuff when played well. I know I'd have a much better time listening to Count Basie go savage on a piano than hearing some fool saw away on a Stradivarius. I think that Claude Thornhill's recording of Snowfall is one of the most beautiful pieces for ear treatment I have ever heard. I'd rather listen to Charlie Barnet play Cherokee than eat. When Glenn Miller played "Sweet and Lonely" one night I almost became part of the radio so I could hear every note and chord. Sometime I'd like to hear Glenn play "Serenade in Blue." I think Tommy Dorsey's recordings of "Without a Song" and "I'm Getting Sentimental Over You" are wonderful. I think Lionel Hampton, with a savage growl in his throat while playing the "vibes," has more music in him than any great composer from Bach on down.

"Star Dust" as played by Artie Shaw to my notion is the most beautiful thing for human ears to hear.

I think that Guy Lombardo, Freddy Martin, Sammy Kaye and Jan Garber front some of the worst bands in the business.

I know that Benny Goodman's classic, "Sing, Sing, Sing" is simply solid and great all the way through.

The piano is my favorite musical instrument even tho I can't play a note on it. I think that when Count Basie plays "Basie Boogie" he is the best in the world.

I'd rather listen to "canned music" than to the greatest symphony in the world.

The best musical program that I ever heard was the Gershwin memorial program. I think that Ferde Grofe is a great composer. I'm sure that Jan Savitt's recording is a classic. The best vocal I've heard was Bing Crosby's recording of "And the Angels Sing."

I think that Duke Ellington's version of "Mood Indigo" is perfect. And I know that most of the top bands in the country make more money than any symphony. And according to American philosophy they should be the best because Americans live by the dollar sign. If you think I'm crazy you're probably right — so I'll see you over Pearl Harbor.

(Signed) DICK BRINCK.

Clark, Mary Ellen Currid, Mary Deherty, Jean Kinney, Ed Kohls, John Krueger, Bettie Kumhera, Bob LaLanne, Mary McCoy, Sterling Miller, Dona Moberg, Don Nelson, John Powers, Nap Rousseau, Louise Smith, Bill Stapleton, Elaine Sullivan, Jack Terhar, Manuel Vera, and Gene Voiland. Assisting Mr. Mongrain as vice-chairmen are Tony Buhr and Alberta Grieve.

Governor Charles A. Sprague of Oregon, mayors of nearby cities and dignitaries from Canada, also are invited to participate in the opening ceremonies. Thousands of advance tickets have been sold throughout the Northwest. All exhibit space is taken. The job of installation is under way with great loads of sod and alder sawdust, miles of water pipe, flagstones, trellaces, fountains being trucked into the big building to transform it into a vast garden.

Sponsored and financed by the National Flower Show Committee of the Society of American Florists and by the Allied Florists Association of Seattle, this Pacific Northwest Show will be completely new and different and more practical than the great National Show held in Seattle last year.

Experts in horticulture and floriculture will start their judging early Sunday morning, before the doors open. Thirteen thousand dollars in prizes will be awarded in the competitive classes.

The vast stage on the main floor will be a replica of Mount Vernon, home of America's first president, set in delightful gardens with the fountain in the foreground by Dudley Pratt, famous sculptor, and his students at the University of Washington.

Virtually every district in the Northwest will be represented in the exhibits: The Bellingham park department, the Spokane Flower Growers Association, the Portland Men's Garden Club, and Washington and Oregon State Federations of Garden clubs, Washington State College, and florists, nurserymen and growers who have helped build that industry into one of the big assets of this region with a value runing into millions of dollars.



Gregor MacGregor, former editor of THE SPECTATOR, announced this week that he would return to college, but only as a contributing writer for the big Gamma Sigma Alpha special edition of The Spec, which will appear in the near future.



The orchestra committee for the Spring Informal is as yet not selected. Anyone who guarantees NOT to select a band like the one pictured above may present their applications to Chairman La Lanne (rumor says he likes the Harpy above).

Leading Seattle Theatre Struck

a new high this week by offering a schedule of pictures with high ratings by the Legion of Decency. Out of the fourteen pictures listed below only three are objectionable in part and none came under the condemned heading.

Below is a list of the movies coming to local leading theatres this week as censored by the Legion of Decency.

Palomar—All This Week
"Frisco Lil"—Completely Unobjectionable.

"Road Agent"—Completely Unobjectionable.

Paramount—Started Yesterday
"The Bugle Sounds"—Completely Unobjectionable.

"Obliging Young Lady"—Completely Unobjectionable.

5th Ave.—Starting Tonight
"Roxie Hart"—Objectionable in part.

Orpheum—Beginning Tomorrow
"You're in the Army Now"—Completely Unobjectionable.

Music Box—Held Over
"Son of Fury"—Unobjectionable for adults.

"Blue, White and Perfect"—Unobjectionable for adults.

Blue Mouse—Starts Today
"Shanghai Gesture"—Objectionable in part.

"Right To the Heart"—Completely Unobjectionable.

Coliseum—Beginning Tomorrow
"All That Money Can Buy"—Not listed.

"Babes On Broadway"—Completely Unobjectionable.

Liberty—This Week
"Bedtime Story"—Objectionable in part.

"Blondie Goes To College"—Completely Unobjectionable.

More Bates

(Continued from Page 2)

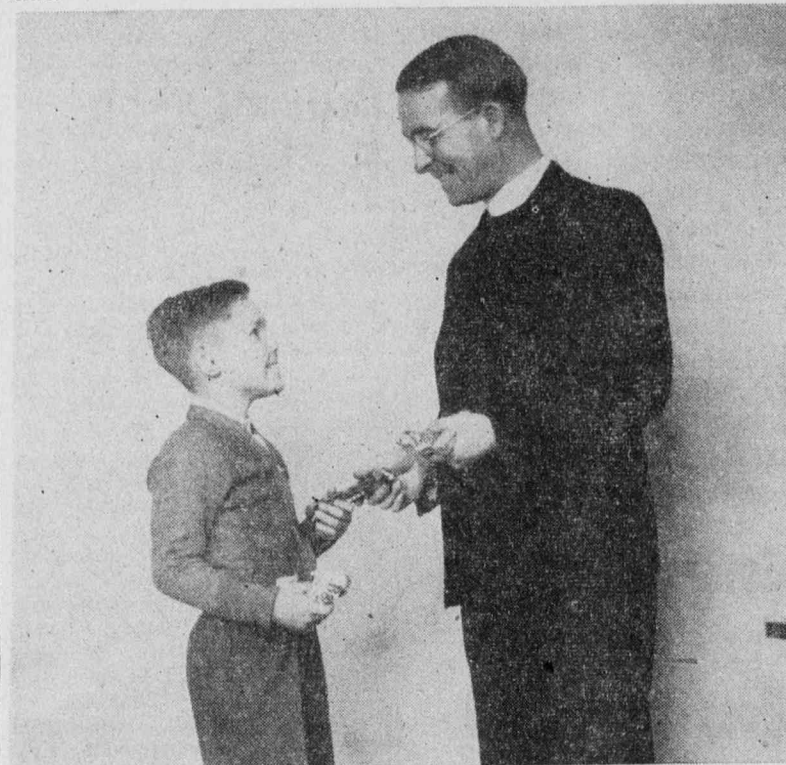
in case some ambiguity has crept into this article, let me state simply and truthfully that I am completely behind our war effort. I would not be a good Catholic if I were not; I am also in favor of labor getting a just wage. Further, I deem it necessary that Seattle citizens be heart and soul in the war. My plea is that national and municipal prerogatives be recognized by the late lamented candidates. Just what difference does it make to the City of Seattle whether a Boeing bomber is manufactured in one place or another? And again, why make plaster saints out of men who are earning more now than ever before working in defense industries? (I must confess I almost wrote that these men were making those high wages from the blood of the Men of MacArthur.) That sort of thing doesn't enter into a mayoralty campaign. Let's argue more about the traffic situation. God knows that it is in a horrible mess. Let's try to work our way out of the stupendous municipal debt, even though the Federal government hasn't given us much of an example in that field. Let's stop using Civilian Defense, a national organization, as a pet project of incumbent or challenger. Let's, in brief, get down to cases. The war enters into all our lives, granted, but we should see the line of demarcation between a Federal agency and a municipal plaything.

Well, the election is over for another year and we will be able to hear our favorite music on the radio again and be able to read a little news again about Seattle College in the papers. I am happy that the new mayor was elected. I shall feel much safer in my bed tonight. Japanese, you may surrender when ready, Seattle has just elected a mayor!

Prodigy Cops Quiz In Nothing Flat

Leaning heavily on one of the non-existent desks in the Spec office and falling flat on its back, the SPECTATOR is grieved to announce that the winner of the first quiz contest was not a Seattle College student.

Sometime after the deadline for submitting entries in the contest had been passed, a committee consisting of the Editor and a guy named Joe removed the envelope from the bulletin board in the Liberal Arts Building and inspected the contributions of the students. They discovered five items: (1) an apple core, (2) an empty cigarette package with the tin-foil removed, (3) a set of dog-eared gyp notes for a class in European History, (4) a quarter of a bottle of ink—without the bottle, and (5) a sticky harmonica that had evidently belonged to someone who likes to play and chew gum at the same time.



Jerry Branton Receives Award From Fr. Beezer.

As the committee disconsolately surveyed the remains to see if any of it had a trade-in value, they were accosted by a fresh bit of the next generation. Age—about ten; name—unknown; address—unknown.

"What's cookin', cousins?" he asked shyly.

"Brash creatures, these Americans," remarked the Editor to the guy named Joe.

"What does 'brash' mean?" asked Joe.

This not very promising conversation died a-borning when the youngster spied the discarded quiz envelope and spelled out the letters on it. "Oh, a quiz!" he caroled, rather penetratingly for one who was an obvious throwback to a generation that read movie subtitles out loud. "Kin I get in on it?" he pleaded.

"Well, I'd like to, bub," replied the Editor, "but I couldn't very well give five packs of cigarettes to a person of your tender years." The Editor had been reading nineteenth century novels again.

"How about givin' me rive candy bars?" wheedled the young one. "They're cheaper," he added coaxingly.

Baffled, the Editor tried another tack. "Are you a registered student here?"

"Naw," the youngster said, discouraged. Then he brightened: "I kin read!" He proffered the information as if it disqualified him from registering.

The Editor sighed. "O.K., you win. I'll give you half an hour to get in your entry."

The youngster seized a copy of the SPECTATOR and sprinted up the steps leading to the second floor. The Editor shouted at the retreating figure: "Remember—half an hour!" He neglected to add that the young man, being the only contestant, could not possibly lose.

The Editor seated himself on the bottom step and began to read his textbook in Literary Criticism. Suddenly he looked up. "Say!" he asked of Joe, "do you know who said: 'A little learning is a dangerous thing'?"

"Sure, it was the Pope," replied Joe.

The Editor glanced at the top of the page. There it was. "Pope:

Essay on Criticism.' He gazed admiringly at Joe, who covered his embarrassed modesty by concentrating on the battered harmonica. Joe was trying to play "Blues in the Night," but since he had to skip every hole that was plugged with chewing gum, he was achieving an effect quite similar to Artie Shaw's clarinet solo in "Stardust."

Ten minutes later the youngster skipped down the steps with the carefree abandon of a man with a 4-F classification.

The editor took the slip of paper from the outstretched hand and glanced at the answers. Then he looked over at Joe. "He can't have got any help from the faculty. These answers are all correct."

He fixed the youngster with a stern glance. "Young man, are you a quiz kid in sheep clothing?" "Naw," said the juvenile, rocking back on his heels like a Mickey Rooney fan, "them quizzes is a cinch to crack. All yuh gotta do is call Main 0300 . . ."

But the winner of last week's quiz, to be announced in the Spectator next week, is a Seattle College student, who made the astounding score of 90 per cent. Let that be a lesson to you. Jot down your answers to the list of questions below, and bring them to the Spectator office any time between Wednesday noon and Friday noon. The winner will receive five packs of his favorite cigarettes absolutely free.

1. What German phrase means literally "till we meet again"?
2. What commercial organization aided greatly in the early development of Canada?
3. What is a Rhodes scholar?
2. What is the new official name for Ireland?
5. What well-known toilet article and germicide is named for a man who made great advances in the field of antiseptic surgery?
6. How did the Prince wake up the Sleeping Beauty?
7. For what do the initials I. W. W. stand?
8. The motto of what group of men was: "All for one and one for all?"
9. In the poem "Heigh Diddle Diddle" what did the dish do?
10. What far-flung law-enforcing organization has the reputation of always "getting its man"?

Your Uncle Dudley Has Been Chosen

as the new Spring Quarter play to be presented by the Drama Guild. Sparkling with irresistible human appeal and delightful humor, the play is a three-act comedy by Howard Lindsay and Bertrand Robinson, and has speaking parts for eight persons.

Tentatively casting some of the characters at the Monday tryouts for the play, MISS RUTH BALKEMA, Directress, announced that further tryouts will be held again today, Wednesday, from 4 to 6 p. m., in Room 118 of the L. A. Building before the complete cast is announced. All S. C. students are eligible to try out for this activity.

Spectator QUIZ

The following are the correct answers to the questions which appeared in the SPECTATOR two weeks ago.

1. Mass., New Hampshire, Iowa, California, Kentucky.
2. Mona Lisa.
3. Archimedes.
4. Charles William Eliot.
5. Marie Antoinette.
6. Desire Joseph, Cardinal Mercier.
7. Socialistic community founded at West Roxbury, Mass., in 1841.
8. (S. J. Paul) Kruger.
9. Pierre Charles L'Enfant, a French engineer.
10. Electric locomotives.

Best Of Sports Outfits And Suits

can be found in the files of Mr. H. L. Howard's samples. He is the local representative for the nationally famous P. H. DAVIS Tailoring Company.

Mr. Howard has been on the campus of Seattle College during the past week and will return again in the next few days. The sixty thousand suitings Davis Co. has made in Seattle are assurances that men's and women's clothes being sold by Mr. Howard will be "sure-fire hits" with the local students.

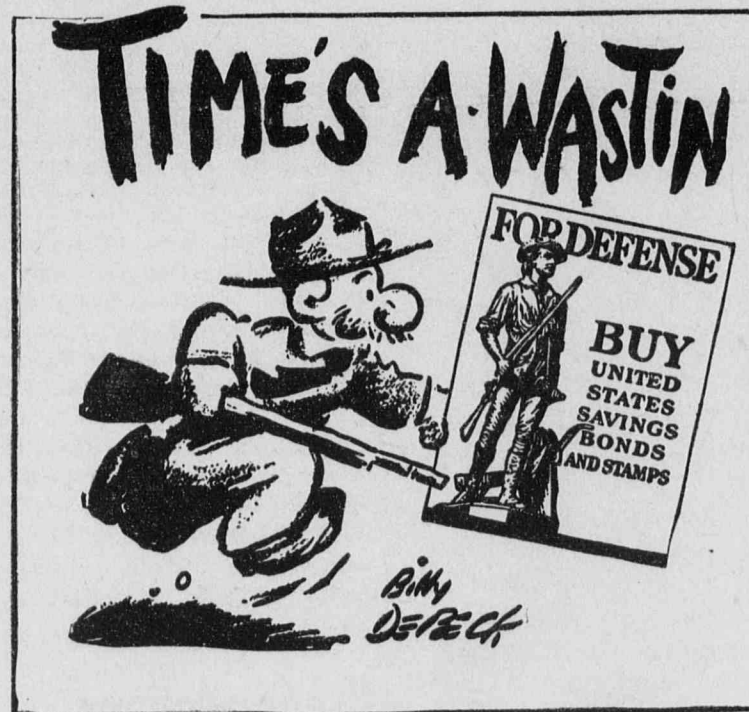
This nationally known company, member of the Rice Institute, will make your tailored suit in 8 days and can have a suit ready for Easter if your order is in by March 21.

Spring Informal Press Releases

will be handled exclusively by the Department of Publicity said Director J. William Bates, this week. He and the chairman of the forthcoming dance, Bob LaLanne will work together.

"We are also handling the dope on the Ital'an dinner," continued the press agent. "We have just completed the important project on publicizing the new wartime summer quarter."

Bates announced that the department had two or three more positions to be filled. Anyone wishing to join should contact him or Miss Dona Moberg, News Director.



P. H. DAVIS TAILORING CO.

Makers of Ladies and Gents Suits and Coats

It is a conservative estimate that at least one hundred fabrics are considered for every one that is finally adjudged worthy of the DAVIS line.

Tailored to your own style and specifications.

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Office at 4100 Arcade Building, Seattle, Wn.

DRAMA | CLUBS | MUSIC

Editor—Marjorie Staples

Funny

Interlude

Melodious Songs

Species Of Man

For An Elevator Girl

And Patrons Of Blossom Time

By TED MITCHELL

"The Male Animal," now showing Thursdays through Saturdays at the at Repertory Playhouse, is probably the only instance on theater record where a nationally known cartoonist and humorist has written a play, and a play meriting over a year's run on Broadway. James ("New Yorker") Thurber, has puzzled over the fascinating antics of the male and female in print and in pictures for many years, and now, in collaboration with Elliott Nugent, has injected all the hilarious delight of his limp cartoons into a novel, side-splitting comedy.

"The Male Animal" commences in an orthodox fashion in the quiet home of a young college professor, Tommy Turner, but as the play progresses the embroglios come thick and fast. The meek, bespectacled professor engages in fisticuffs with an ex-all-American football player, tells the college trustees where to head in at, and turns the quiet little house into a veritable shambles.

The New York World-Telegram summed up Broadway's reaction to "The Male Animal" with the comment, "... rises, now and then, to screamingly funny heights ... figures become alive and say the funny things and do the ludicrous things. ... The audience howls with delight. Everyone, on both sides of the footlights, has a good time ... humor, sparkling dialogues and brisk action."

Rey

Or Glen Miller

Alvino Rey and his fine orchestra are enjoying continued popularity, as is meet and just. He has some very good solo men, especially on piano and tenor sax, and just about the most interesting arrangements in the country. He should rate far above Glenn Miller because he has avoided the rut that Miller's corn has led him into.

Speaking of the great Glenn, his recorded arrangement of the essentially simple **Blues in the Night** reminds us of a defense worker's convertible. It is so loaded down with chromium plated gadgets and unnecessary notes as to be nauseating. If you get a chance listen to Tommy Dorsey's arrangement of the same **Blues**. A swell job in which we detect the fine hand of Sy Oliver.

Watch Harry James record of **You Made Me Love**

Editorial Note: Miss Eileen Mallon (Cuba), freshman at Seattle College, is an elevator operator at the Swedish Hospital. The following is but a brief episode in her daily life, but an exciting one!

Daily life and an elevator are astoundingly similar in such ways as ups and downs, jerks and occasional smooth sailing, even to the complete standstill on hectic days. The square oblong object must be treated with care, for devotion to the temperamental machine keeps it on the straight and narrow path. I could explain further, but more important is the fact that during the last week, Mrs. Franklin Delano Roosevelt occupied all my attention.

To commence from minute beginnings, my passengers are usually flowers. From the largest to the smallest, from the breath-taking to the awe-inspiring, they fill the little box to capacity. The other day, however, flowers suddenly stopped descending on me to make way for Mrs. Franklin D. Roosevelt Frankly, this so-called elevator girl was in a total eclipse. Due to this heretofore stated eclipse, she was unable to cast one sweeping look at the "First Lady." That was the first time. Fate must have been kind. The bell on fourth buzzed meaning my passenger was ready to descend. This time, I LOOKED! She stepped in, a smiling cosmopolitan woman completely dressed in black. Her height was appalling as were the black cotton stockings she sported. Since I am under the impression that eyes tell a story, I ventured to gaze deeply into hers. My conclusions were favorable ... the brown eyes are clear, full of friendliness, sparkle with vibrancy. Her son-in-law, Mr. Boettiger, stood by her side, a seeming protector of a great lady.

Yes, the hospital buzzed with excitement ... but there were no crowds, no shouting. ... America does not believe in bowing and scraping to its celebrities. An atmosphere of admiration and respect surrounded her. She smiled and spoke as she went on her busy way.

Thus Mrs. Franklin D. Roosevelt stepped from my elevator leaving it to its endless path of ups and downs eager to pursue her own path through life.

You go to the top like a shooting star. James' clear full trumpet carries the lead all through a solid platter.

For your Saturday afternoon listening enjoyment, turn on your radio about 1:00. At said time Harry Jones will

Co-Ed

To Be Married

Miss Verna Paton, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. George Paton of Tacoma, a sophomore at Seattle College, and Mr. Jack Robinson, son of Mr. and Mrs. Carl Robinson of Seattle and a graduate of Class '41 of Seattle College, have announced their engagement.

Wedding plans are being formulated with the date set as March 28. After the ceremony, the couple will leave for an extended trip in California. Both plan to return to school. Mr. Robinson is enrolled in law school at the university.

Recognition

Given In Music

Sister Scholastica, student at Seattle College, who has been studying counterpoint with Mr. Aklin, has been awarded highest honors for her examination paper by the Toronto Conservatory of Music in Canada.

This recognition is a particular honor, for it was given by a University which prides itself on the difficulty of its examinations. The tests are unusually exacting, noted for their thoroughness and completeness. Students attain distinction by the mere act of passing the course at Toronto Conservatory, one of the finest music schools in the world.

hold forth on the Meadowbrook Matine program. For one hour you will be able to hear the trumpets in a solid mood.

SC Italian Dinner



(Courtesy of Seattle Times)

MRS. GARLAND D. RUNNELS
Co-Chairman of Hostesses

Committee members for the annual Seattle College Italian dinner have been announced by Mrs. Arthur L. Sauvain, Bremerton, and William J. Smith, Co-chairmen. The dinner will be served from 2 to 5 o'clock next Sunday afternoon at St. Joseph's Hall, 18th Avenue and East Aloha.

The dinner, expected to draw about 2,000 persons, is sponsored jointly by the Mothers' Club and the Dads' Club of Seattle College.

Chairmen of sub committees are Mr. and Mrs. Charles B. King, Mr. and Mrs. William J. Smith, Mrs. Frank Perri, Mrs. R. J. Tarte, Mrs. D. J. Kenny, Mrs. J. P. Carroll, Mrs. Joseph Ryan, Mrs. G. D. Runnels, Mrs. E. C. Denning, Mrs. Geo. Faltico and Mrs. John Sneeringer.

STAFF

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

The commendable enthusiasm of the crowds, and we do mean crowds, was not at all misguided, however. Mr. Marshall and company held the audience entranced at every performance, even the ushers ... and that IS something!

Blossom Time represented a period of music which corresponded to the last part of Schubert's life. The whole show was well played and better sung. As a well-loved operetta, it has been caressing the boards of America for many years. This production had been recently rewritten, and it suffered not at all from the change. It was quite a treat to see a W. C. Fields-type character pull a twentieth-century gag like, **Marriage is a great institution, but who wants to live in an institution?** in a nineteenth-century piece. If this little old man goes into motion-pictures, by the way, Lou Costello must needs look to his laurels!

NOTES: They say that **Yehudi** is the one who (or is whom) goes clap, clap, clap, in **Deep in the Heart of Texas**, but we have it on excellent authority that the **dwigmies** are responsible ... the new pop song, **I Don't Want to Walk Without You**, is pulling many a heart string around the country and the record of it by **Harry James** has had the same effect on as many purse strings, deservedly so ... **Bob Kitzis**, ex-Shaw, ex-Red Narvo pianist, is now playing it eight-to-the-bar for Uncle Sam's Army ... **Johnny Guinarii**, also ex-Shaw "88-man," but more recently so, has left that worthy for **Jimmy Dorsey** ... quite a loss for Artie; quite a gain for Dorsey.

Prexy Tony Buhr Called For Order

at 8:28 o'clock as the Gavel Club met Wednesday, March 4. In the absence of **Bill Moffat**, chairman of the committee to revise the constitution, **John Epps** read the revised document.

As **Epps** finished and sat down, three Gavelleers rose simultaneously and clamored for the floor. President **Buhr** recognized **John Daly**, who proposed that certain items be put among the by-laws rather than in the constitution proper. Even before **Daly** had finished his last sentence, **Roscoe Balch**, sophomore baritone, rose to disagree loudly and strongly, for over this seemingly insignificant point had raged many small feuds and even a few major pitched battles at different spots on the campus.

Mr. Balch then yielded the floor to his associate, **Mr. Epps**, who supported **Balch's** arguments. The resultant vote carried **Mr. Daly's** motion. Miss **Mary Schneider** then moved that the revised constitution be put up for ratification at the next meeting. This motion was also carried.

The business portion of the meeting was concluded with the treasurer's report, and the debaters of the evening took their places. Chairman **Mary Ann Schneider** announced the question: "Resolved that the decline in the number of novices entering convents from 1935 to 1939 is due to the ? ? holiness of the modern woman." First affirmative was **Bertha Gleason**, who gave a scholarly definition of the terms and argued that there could be several reasons for the decline in the number of novices. She eliminated every reason except the reason that the modern woman is less holy. Therefore, she concluded, the decline in number of novices is due to a lack of holiness in the modern woman. First speaker for the negative was **Agnes Decamp**, who held that there were other reasons for the shrinkage in numbers of novices. There are more things to sidetrack girls from the convent today and also girls know too little about the life of the nun. **Tony Buhr**, second speaker for the affirmative, quoted **Our Lord**: "If you wish to be more perfect, sell your property to the poor and come follow me." Since fewer women follow **Our Lord** today, he concluded, women are less holy today. **Roscoe Balch**, the second speaker for the negative, attacked the logic of **Mr. Buhr's** arguments and declared that since the affirmative had presented no positive arguments, they had there fore not proven their case.

The judges decided that the Affirmative had won and that **Tony Buhr** was the best speaker. There will be no meeting tonight on account of exams this week.

"Fifty For One" Drive of AWSSC

is inspired by two deserving causes: the treasury of the United States and the treasury of the A. W. S. S. C.

All this week, climaxing with the drawing in the College Cavern at 12:30 this Friday, the feminine contingent of the College will offer to all the opportunity of winning a five-dollar defense stamp book for the price of one stamp alone.

Pert **Biff Fallon**, chairman of the raffle, beamed "You can't lose a thing . . . you aren't really taking a chance . . . but buy one? Ten cents each, three for a quarter, half dozen for fifty cents, dozen for a dollar!"

The girls club joins her in inviting you all to get fifty for one.

Forumites Talked At Last Meeting

on the topic, "Resolved: That the next wartime president of the U. S. will be the ranking military official of the country." First, **Don Berard** and **Ronald Leaden** debated the question. The negative won, and **Mr. Leaden** was chosen speaker of the evening. Afterwards, an open forum was held with opinions pro and con bandied about until the issue was thrashed out.

On the docket for March 10 was a debate on the advisability of crushing Nazi Germany after the war. After that comes something new at the college: A symposium on the future of modern youth.

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