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## Spectator 1943-02-26

Editors of The Spectator

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# SPECTATOR

Vol. X—No. 17

SEATTLE, WASHINGTON, FRIDAY, FEBRUARY 26, 1943

## Sammamish Invaded By 93 Hiyu Coles On Birthday Hike

The so-called "farcical-of-late" Hiking Club ran true to form last Sunday as ninety-three staunch followers of Hiyu Cole turned out for the Anniversary Hike, to take a "short stroll" of fourteen miles, to Gateway Grove and back, with "warm accommodations" around a "palatial" camp stove on the windy, sunless shores of Lake Sammamish. The occasion, the celebration of the fourth anniversary of the Club's foundation in 1939, was fittingly honored by the presence of Tony Daigle, now of the U.S. Navy, under whose presidency the club was launched upon its successful career.

### Misinformed

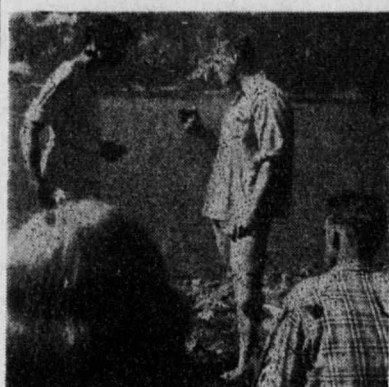
Due to some slight stroke of misinformation, the source of which is best not mentioned here, many of the hikers labored under the illusion that the boat left Madison Park for Kirkland at 9:30, which was at variance with the official time schedule of the Lake Washington ferry line. Cut-throat competition being what it is, the Hiyus didn't have a chance, and the ferry left the dock at precisely 9:15, leaving a fair-sized contingent stumbling madly down the runway, protesting their rights to no avail. Then it was over hill, over dale, for seven widely scattered milemarks, which were greeted with elation or dejection, according to the physical and mental condition of the respective hiker.

### Excess Energy

Upon arrival, the boys, in search of more rugged activity after the leisurely trip, literally plunged into a football game on the muddy turf. There were few casualties, outside of a few bashed skulls and annihilated faces. In no case was any real damage done; in fact, in some instances — but why be nasty? A baseball game was later begun, in which some members of the fairer sex felt prevailed upon to tear themselves from the comparative warmth of the Stove Circle to lend a delicate charm to the All-American sport.

### Hikers Chili

The cooks provided a wide variety of food, as was testified to by one M. Vera, who was heard to comment, "We have thousands of things to eat — beans." (The kitchen crew would have it known that



Is the water cold.

the dish referred to consisted not of beans, but of chili.) Hot dogs were also in evidence, complete with buns, mustard, and ketchup, plus what the wartime lingo would tag "battery acid" (with sidearms.)

An unexpected thrill was furnished by the enterprising Navy, who sent several planes over the water to welcome the party. Their over-enthusiastic greeting nearly decapitated several of the more seafaring venturers, but as becomes the Navy, the planes returned to their bases without casualty.

### Officers On Hand

Though the weather would not permit the formal installation of officers, elected at the last Club meeting, most of the officers were on hand to take up their new duties, with the exception of the newly-elected vice-president, John Daly, who has abandoned the "wild, tall timber" for the "wide blue yonder." Cay Mayer did all a president could possibly be asked to do, attending to the care and feeding of hungry hikers. Barrett Johnston proved himself a capable secretary-treasurer, attempting to collect the specified fee twice from each member, "just to (Continued on Page 3)

## Frosh Thank All For Big Wheeler

With its goal attained, "the whole school on wheels," the frosh class now wishes to thank the other students of the school for their fine cooperation, heartwarming enthusiasm, and participation in regards to the Freshman Skating Party held last Friday.

With all reports on tickets not in as yet, the committees in charge announce that the party was a huge success with practically every ticket sold. "We wish also to thank the Spec for its cooperation with regards to publicity about the school and also to the Publicity Department for its work outside the school."

This is the probable future size of the Spectator due to national restrictions on newsprint paper.

## Collegians Reach Finals in Oregon Debate Tourney

The beautiful Linfield College campus at McMinnville, Oregon, played host to delegates from eighteen colleges and universities, on February 18, 19, and 20. The group from Seattle College did their Alma Mater proud in three days of the stiffest forensic competition on the coast. Roland Leadon, team manager, brought two teams to represent S. C. Bertha Gleason and Ruth Butler comprised the team entered in the "Women's Division."

After debating seven rounds with teams representing such schools as W. S. C., O. S. C. and Nevada, this woman's team emerged as one of seven to compete in the finals.

In the Junior Men's Division, a team composed of Roland Leadon, Mark Dolliver, and Dick Read, after a slow start, picked (Continued on Page 4)

## Uncle Sam Calls Nephew J. Daly

Last Saturday, John Daly, one of the most active members of the S. C. student body, left to join the Army Air Corps. John was a Science major, prominent Gaveleer, a devoted follower of Hiyu Cole. He sang bass in the Men's Quartet, and not only was a steady contributor to the columns of the Spectator, but also wrote song lyrics, the most notable example of the latter being the Hiking Club's fight song.

Anyone who has ever attended a Gavel Club meeting or even heard about the club in general, has come in contact with John Daly. Like any other freshman, John began his debating career shaky and uncertain on the rostrum. He developed gradually through his honest determination and clear, methodical way of thinking to be one of the Club's outstanding orators and debaters.

Always active and competent in the student body, John is certain to make good wherever he goes. He will be missed, and everyone hopes for his safe return.

MEETING  
SPEC STAFF  
HIGH NOON  
MONDAY  
FOURTH FLOOR

## "It's The DAR Tonight" Affirms Tolo Committee Under Horan and Clark

### Novelty Program Will Be One Of Evening's Features

During the past week certain feminine members of the Associated Women Students have been taking a definite stand (something very unusual, we must say, for the weaker sex) on the date of their big girl-buy-the-ticket-boy-go-free affair of the Winter Quarter. Without a moment's hesitation Mimi Horan and Lee Clark announced in dynamic tones that the Tolo will be tonight, Friday, February 26, 1943, at the DAR Hall FOR CERTAIN.

### "Royal Guardsmen" Signed Up

For this formal dance at the sedate Daughters of the American Revolution Hall, 800 E. Roy St., just one block off Broadway, the chairmen have secured the musical talents of Art Hollingsworth and His "Royal Guardsmen." Well-known to college students through their performance at the Homecoming and other dances. This orchestra has an enviable reputation for their distinctive, danceable rhythms.

### Tickets Lag, Then Spurt

A large ticket committee headed by Mary Jane Kelly, assisted by Margery Kane, Kit Eisen, Betty Claes, Margaret Ward, Barbara Ryan, Kay DeLoughery, Bette LeBrasseur, Joann O'Brien, Jerry Cruickshank, Mary McCoy, Cay Hall, Mary Ellen McKillop and Cay Mayer, had considerable difficulty convincing the other lassies of the social significance of the Tolo. They rallied for a second offensive during the last week, however, and disposed of a large number of duets.

A novel program in the form of army questionnaires has been designed by Louise Smythe and Babs Ekroat. Publicity to bring the dance before all members of the AWSSC has been released (viz., various doors in Science Bldg.) has been released from the offices of Virginia Cooper, Betty Wright and Mary Ellen McKillop.

Betty Wright has taken on the special task of drafting men from Uncle Sam's armed forces. Making it an all-girl affair Alberta Greive is managing the doorman service.

### Regret Delay

Said Lee Clark, co-chairman of the Tolo, "While we regret the delay and postponement that has accompanied this dance, we hope that all students, both men and women, will make it a success by their attendance. This is an all-school event, sponsored by the Associated Women Students, which includes every girl at the (Continued on Page 3)

## Sodalists Hear Sister Hedwig

Last Wednesday evening the Sodalists were very fortunate in having Sister Hedwig of the Sisters of Social Service as the guest speaker. Her talk was most enlightening.

She opened her talk with a little example of the Red Cross Poster showing a woman holding a helpless child and the words, "She is the Greatest Mother of them all." Sister showed us how truly the Church was the "greatest Mother" and all her sick and spiritual wounded children were calling to us militant Catholics for our help and service. Not only priest and religious have the duty to save soul, but also all Lay Catholics have the call through Catholic Action.

### Vocations

She agreed that women belong in the home except when God entrusts them with a vocation that will take them outside the home. In the home God gives directly to the women the task of saving the souls of her children and helping her husband save his. The home is sacred and it is up to the generation of young Catholic men and women to keep it so.

But . . . if a woman should have the vocation to help the Church save souls through the means of a religious vocation for Social Service, then the Sisters of Social Service is the answer. The Sisters do parish visiting, aid in Catholic charities and do whatever work that the Bishop of the Diocese needs to have done.

This is truly a great vocation and there is a great need for workers in the vineyard. "The harvest indeed is ready, but the laborers are few."

STUDENT BODY MEETING  
MARCH 5  
FRIDAY  
K. C. HALL  
10:00

ADVISORY BOARD  
WEDNESDAY

MARCH 3

12:10

RM. 117



# SPECTATOR FEATURES

## The Span on the Dial

By J. W.

Of late, there has been a perceptible movement in radio to "let down" some of the former taboos or barriers. Five years ago there was never a hint of swearing or even of using such words as "damn" or "hell" on the ethers. Slowly, the wire has been dropped until today, if an author must give vent to his feelings and say one of those words, he merely puts them in the mouth of a Marine sergeant, an Army corporal, or a Navy gunner's mate, and NBC, CBS, or MBC smile fondly upon his efforts and nod their heads in pontifical benediction.

Now, this reviewer has never minded a "damn" or "hell". They are sometimes quite apropos, but to use them on as universal an organ as the public wireless is, to my mind, confusing liberty and license. It is, in other words, highly probable that some of the listeners of any show using this type of adjective might be scandalized by their use. I doubt if it spices up the program much and for what negligible dramatic good it might effect, the harm to youthful minds is inestimable.

There has been no Legion of Decency for the radio and there has been no need for such an agency. But, with the obvious deterioration of public morals during this time of war, some bulwark should be set up against the smutty jokes of one or two 'top' comedians and the unnecessary profanity in the heavier dramatic shows. Letters to sponsors work wondrous miracles in this respect.

\* \* \* \*

**Wireless Wanderings:** George Burns and Gracie Allen, two of the higher class radio comedians, had a busy time of it last week, with an hour show on the Monday night Radio Theatre, their own spot on Tuesday night, and then a return on Bob Burns' Thursday night show . . . Speaking of the Radio Theatre, sponsored by a large soap concern, last Monday's "This is the Army" show was among the best. The all-soldier cast staged the review and it was as good as any variety show I've ever heard . . . **Red Blanchard, soldier-comic who does a weekly stint of the "Tonight at Fort Lewis" program on Friday nights, leads the parade of stars in the currently-featured soldier smash hit, "Sound Off".** The Army musical review, written, produced, directed and acted in by personnel of Fort Lewis, re-appears at the Moore this weekend. Don't miss it . . . There are two outstanding radio speakers in the country today. Our President is one of them; the other, the Right Reverend Monsignor Fulton Sheen, who is currently conducting the discourses for the Catholic Hours, KOMO, Sundays at three . . .

\* \* \* \*

**Lionel Barrymore, Hollywood's Grand Old Man, is doing a typical Barrymore job with his "Mayor of the Town" broadcast.** Mr. Barrymore, long schooled in the dramatic style, can get more emotion, more humour, or more pathos out of a single prose line than any radio actor extant. His kindly, good-humoured, just characterization as the mayor of a small town gives him full opportunity to twist the heartstrings of his listeners. He has yet to fail to do so. Mr. Barrymore is now an old man and is not too well physically, but with the marvelous talent endowed him, he has made of himself a beacon of fine Catholic gentlemanliness in a profession that has much to learn from him in so many ways.

### ADVANCE NOTICE

The first dandelion  
Came out of the green

With a gold crown  
Tipped to the sun

It's really a sign . . .  
The very first sign

Which tells us of tulips  
And things of the spring

For that very young lady  
With a flounce of her green

Is planning on making  
Her abode here this year

See  
She's sent her pincushions first.  
—June Peterson.

### MUSIC

Music is a voice that tells  
The inmost thoughts and hopes  
of men  
By its charm it does impel  
All men who hear to come  
again.

—Marg Whitlow.

### FEATURES

- Joann O'Brien, Editor
- Ted Mitchell
- June Peterson
- J. Willie Bates
- Margy Whitlow
- Jane Bechtold

## Senior of the Week: DON NELSON



Don Nelson is gone. It is the College's loss. And a great loss it is for Don was imbued with a tremendous amount of school spirit which he exercised even though burdened with the studies of a Pre-Med, straight A student.

"Doc" prexied the Mendel Club, the Hiking Club, was Chancellor-of-the-Exchequer of the Intercollegiate Knights, a member of Alpha Sigma Nu and Alpha Epsilon Delta.

In a familiar picture of Don we see him in the wee small hours of the night drawing infinitesimal fish skeletons with no other company than a bottle . . . of milk.

Donald William's hobbies were visiting Providence Hospital and/or Joanna and saving his gas coupons to visit Renton and/or Joanna. Now he is attending the Marquette School of Medicine in his home state of Wisconsin.

Donald William left us with this parting message: I have never been, and I'm sure I never will be happier in all my life than I have been at Seattle College."

Thus spake a swell fellow, a real friend, and an alumnus of whom the college is and will be proud . . . Don Nelson, Senior-of-the-Week.

### FOOTSTEPS

Men  
stride  
apologetically . . .  
Almost lightly  
but really not too quietly

Ladies  
trip  
very precariously . . .  
weaving on their  
ankles

Girls  
bounce . . .  
In a cross between  
a jitterbug and a waltz step  
on their  
toes

Boys clump  
clump . . .  
They pick their  
feet up  
and put them down  
again.

(Paid Advertisement)

Donated by the friends  
of  
**GENE "UPPIE" PLUMB**

## Grins, Groans And Glozes

Notes on a full week-end:

Quoth Buck Vera looking at the long line of people waiting for lunch on the hike Sunday, "Don't hurry, there's a million of things to eat . . . millions of them . . . BEANS!"

Very few "rugged" hikers walked both ways Sunday—most of them rode at least half the way via: bicycles . . . Joe Llanos, cars . . . Louie De Lateur, boats . . . Bob Herber, airplanes . . . Bill Powers, piggy-back . . . Tony Buhr, hitch-hiking . . . the remainder.

After the "hike" five Bordeaux girls entertained twenty of the tired boys at a fireside, at the hall.

Another party the skiers missed was the Barn Dance on Vashon Island hosted by Charlie Law. A list of the evening's activities follows:

1.—We ate.

## Reviews and Previews

By TED MITCHELL

We would like to review a book. It is not a new release but is one which deserves to be worn out from constant re-reading. When Owen Francis Dudley began his series of the "Masterful Monk" he filled a need in the field of good Catholic fiction that is all too often neglected. "The Coming of the Monster" is one of his answers to the sometimes shoddy, cheap novels which achieve their popularity only through disgusting sensationalism. Dudley's novel has none of this and yet is a thrilling story, vibrant with life and precise in its human appeals for social charges.

Dealing with the nowadays inconsidered threat of Communism "The Coming of the Monster" would not be too popular at the present time, but for its tender love story, its practical approach to what's wrong with materialism and what can be done about it by Catholics, we can heartily recommend this and any others of Owen Francis Dudley's works.

\* \* \*

The sound of applause resounding from soundly pleased audiences hands is keeping "Sound Off" sounding off for another week end. More than a rumor is going around that the soldieres of Fort Lewis and their swell show will be going on the road soon.

It is now definite that big, bad Boris Karloff will be in town the latter part of March in his hit "Arsenic and Old Lace." Such good news we haven't heard in a long time.

- 2.—We danced.
- 3.—We ate.
- 4.—We laughed.
- 5.—We ate.
- 6.—Then to top the evening off . . .
- 7.—We ate.

Friday night the Freshman Class sponsored the most successful skating party ever . . . Have you ever done the Conga on roller skates? Or skated with two "I'm just following you" freshmen? Well, we did and had lots of fun!

And THEN there were the three glorious days of skiing for the forty odd (literally) people who followed genial Jim Corbett to Steven's Pass. Maybe you have noticed the abundance of tans limping around school full of tall tales of sleepless nights, wonderful food, and beautiful weather. For further information speak to the people who weren't embittered by accidents on the trip . . . all two of them.



# CHIEFTAIN SPORTS

—By GENE BROWN—

## BEASLEY SAYS

### Moral Victories

I've seen Jack Murray, the Prep basketball coach, lose a number of close ones without a whisper of excuse or a whimper of blame. Nor was there ever a mention of "moral victory" for this expression was deleted from his vocabulary years ago. Seems that Mr. Murray was a member of the football squad representing a small Catholic college (I think it was Carroll College of Helena). At any rate, the team met Montana U. at Missoula and the visiting team must have thought that a Helena earthquake had been brought in for their benefit. When the Carroll boys finally left the Grizzly lair they were a tired and discouraged outfit with the score an avalanche. The next day, arriving home, they found the entire student body at the station. Music blared forth, yells sounded out and the amazed athletes were raised to shoulders and carried from the station. They had never enjoyed such an experience before, though occasions had not been lacking.

"A great game!", shouted an excited collegian to Murray, such a score reflects great credit on our school. It's a moral victory."

That expression convinced Murray that something was wrong.

"Just what score do you mean?", he shouted back.

"The 13 to 0 loss to Montana, of course".

"That wasn't 13-0 but 133-0 replied Jack, at which heads were turned up, shoulders sagged and Mr. Jack Murray found himself sitting on the side of the road. When the Associated Press refuses to accept a football score as true, we mustn't criticize too severely the collegians who were cheated out of even a "moral victory".

### MORE ABOUT TOLO DANCE

(Continued from Page 1)

college. The committees have taken special pains to have a colorful, smoothly-run dance. We promise one of the best times of the year for those who attend."

### Dancing Time Early

The chairmen are complying with the regulation of having early dances. It will begin at 8:30 and end at 11:30. Place: DAR Hall, 800 E. Roy St. Tickets: \$1.50 per couple.

## Leather Pushers Give Exhibition With S. I. A.

The Chieftain ring squad showed vast improvement in its recent exhibition before a Seattle Insurance association. The crowd was small but enthusiastic and all the fights were warmly received. The bouts were part of an interesting show staged by Jimmy Wilson at the W.A.C., to show some of the training a boxer goes through to get and keep himself in fighting trim.

Ed Read trained down to 170 for his fracas with "Killer" Powers in the first event of the evening. Both boys are green, but they threw and landed a lot of punches and kept the crowd on its toes throughout. In the semi-final, southpaw George Beytebier and "Champ" Mitchell, both experienced fighters, showed the audience what good boxers look like; while Captain Fred Foss and the up-and-coming lightweight Phil Baglin put on a lovely show in the third and last event. All were three rounds, no decision affairs.

### GOLF TEAM

Last September thirty students were sufficiently interested in golf to ask for the tickets entitling them to special rates on the municipal links. If these men and women will now rise and stand forth we have the nucleus for a good golf team. There has been a certain amount of agitation for an organized team. A professional has offered to serve as coach, links abound on every hand . . . and spring calls.

Sign up with Father Logan. An attractive schedule will be arranged if student interest warrants the time and trouble.

### MORE ABOUT ANNIVERSARY HIKE

(Continued from Page 1)

get into the swing of it." In view of the good work done, Beasley promises formal induction of officers under more favorable circumstances, at a later date.

### Fast Return

On the return trip the hikers traveled at such a rate of speed, the acrid odor of burning rubber permeated the air for miles. Then there were those who hiked the distance. The six o'clock ferry found all hands on deck, thrilling the passengers with the beauty and power of the songs in the Hi-yu repertoire.

### Buy Bonds

## Sixteen Now A Riding Go

When the Riding Club met last Thursday, its members had quite a surprise awaiting them. Barbara Ryan, Jeanne Tangney, Jean Peerenboom, Lois Guisti, Virginia Cooper, Joe Llano, Manuel Vera, Mike Mahoney and Toni Morier were able to welcome to their ranks seven "Tenderfeet," who are known around the school as Kathleen Henley, Dorothy Reardon, Bob Herber, Dick Stafford, Francis Brennan, Merle Carter, and Mary Ellen McKillop. This made sixteen members in all who, after much work, squeezed themselves into one station wagon. Many citizens of Seattle stared amazement as the loaded vehicle rolled by with legs and arms sticking out at various angles.

Because the second group was unable to keep up with the others on their first day out, they stayed behind and learned the ancient art of posting correctly. The members of the club are glad that such an interest is being taken in it, and hope that first days experience will not have discouraged any of the new members.

### Buy Bonds

## P.E. Classes Learn Life Raft Technique

Last Tuesday, the afternoon class was honored by having their first ride in a navy life raft, in an inside pool. The youth jumped in and out of the raft like frogs at first, but learned that the "gentle touch" gives the best results. A certain Mr. Kelly who had trouble in getting on the raft, was told that a shark was at his feet. Difficulties were soon overcome and Kelly leaped onto the raft like a scared sardine.

### Calisthenics Important

Calisthenics are still playing a major roll in the physical fitness classes, the boys are getting tough and hardened. They will be able to take it when the real thing comes along. Some of the lads still maintain that unless they quit playing that knock 'em down, drag 'em out game after the classes, there won't be many left to play.

**COME ON GIRLS  
Get  
A Man  
FOR THE TOLO**

**ASK THE PARATROOPER**

"WONDER WHAT THAT FELLOW THINKS ABOUT ON THE WAY DOWN"

"Did you know that high altitude makes you terribly thirsty? 'Dehydrates', they call it. Who wouldn't want an ice-cold Coke. Coca-Cola not only quenches thirst, it adds refreshment, too. And taste . . . a deliciousness all its own. And quality you count on. Makes you glad you were thirsty."

"HOPE THERE'S A COCA-COLA WAITING FOR ME"

**5¢**

BOTTLED UNDER AUTHORITY OF THE COCA-COLA COMPANY BY  
COCA-COLA BOTTLING COMPANY  
Seattle, Wash.

## 5<sup>th</sup> Column

Even the most prejudiced spectator at last Tuesday's game would have been forced to admit that the Prep Panthers, badly beaten in the last tilt with O'Dea's Irishmen, came back with a mighty roar.

The first half was a generous sample of the "nip-and-tuck" tactics which Prep-O'Dea fans are accustomed to seeing. First one team, then the other, scored with the result that at half-time it was still anybody's ball game, the score, 9-9.

Resuming play, O'Dea jumped the score up six points. But the Panthers were eager for the kill, and as rooting sections on both sides went wild in the stands, Prep, the bit in their mouths, the ball now in their hands, now in the basket, literally ran away with the game. Final score—Prep, 31—O'Dea, 22.

This means, of course, that there will be a big play-off game, sometime in the near future. This observer remembers last year's game at the Civic Auditorium when more than four thousand fans turned out for the final outcome of the great match.

**AROUND AND ABOUT:**  
There has been much talk about organizing a baseball team . . . What about it? . . . Shall the College trot out the old pill, polish off a trusty "inen" . . . or shall we just polish the whole thing off . . . send your "poines" to Zack's Track (opposite to "Allen's Alley") care of the Spec Office . . . During the Freshman Skating Party, the joy of being able to maintain a decent equilibrium so affected one fair lass, that she declared: "I think I'll put my money into roller skating instead of on the horses" . . . or was that what she was commenting on? . . . A late flash just in states: "Ed Beasley will be the only male sports writer on the Spec Staff next year" . . . (However by that time the poor girl who has to make out Zack's scrawl will at least know a Panther from an Irishman) . . . Typist's quote: "H-mmm?" . . . Be that as it may, more girls should become interested in major sports, unless they want the best sports of all to go to . . . you know where, when Uncle Sam has called in all his nephews.





## SPECTATOR

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Without sacrificing editorial independence or their right to make independent judgments, editors and staff members of this newspaper agree to unite with all college newspapers of the nation to support, wholeheartedly and by every means at their command, the government of the United States in the war effort, to the end that the college press of the nation may be a united Voice for Victory.



## Bob Maxfield Dies In Crash

"We are coming in for a crash landing," radioed the operator of the four-motor Boeing Bomber that hit the Frye Packing Plant, last Thursday, killing its entire crew.

Robert W. Maxfield, a former Seattle College student, was one of the eleven members of the crew that was killed. Bob, as his many friends called him, attended Seattle College in 1941 and 1942. He was majoring in Aeronautical Engineering. It was here he first realized his fulfillment of his desire for flying. He took the Civilian Pilot Training course offered by the school and learned the rudiments.

Bob was known to the Seattle College as a good student, always striving to learn more and more about aviation. It was this ambition that prompted him to seek a position with the Boeing Company as an Aeronautical Engineer. His duties as a member of the testing crew were to remove all the "gremlins" before the bombers were accepted by the military authorities. Bob died a hero for he gave his life for his country. He was accorded a military burial with the other members of the crew, last Tues-

## More About Linfield

(Continued from Page 1)

up momentum in their final debates to come out in the finals. Nine out of the twenty-two schools found themselves battling it out in the final three rounds. Although the actual wins and losses are unknown, this team is confident that it played its part well in representing Seattle College, being one of the few teams in the thirteen years of tournament history to enter the finals in its first year of competition.

The magnitude of the event may be seen in the fact that eighteen schools from Washington, Idaho, Nevada, Utah, Oregon, and California entered some one hundred and seventy members in eighty debate teams, oratory, ex tempore and impromptu speaking, and after-dinner speaking. The tournament is an annual affair sponsored by the National Forensic Honorary, Pi Kappa Delta.

day. Taps were played and his mother was presented with the American flag which had covered his coffin.

The faculty and students of Seattle College send their condolence to his family and may God in his wisdom, grant Bob eternal happiness.

## Alpha Sigma Nu Appoints Comm.

Last Friday Alpha Sigma Nu held its first meeting with the new members. The following three committees were appointed: A committee to investigate the possibility of helping the Jesuit Novitiate at Sheridan, a committee to endeavor to revive the interest in noonday meditations, and a committee to work with the Knights to secure a flag over Seattle College.

Don Nelson resigned as secretary because he was leaving for medical school and a new member, Jim Layman, took his place for the rest of the year.

Jim O'Brien, also a new member was named chairman of the dinner meeting to be held March 7.

A vote of thanks was extended to Mrs. Reynolds and Mrs. Mitchell for so graciously helping with the Alpha Sigma Nu banquet. Thanks was also given to the Intercollegiate Knights for their help.

The Seattle Chapter of Alpha Sigma Nu now has the largest enrollment in its history.

## Buy Bonds

### ★ IN THE ARMY AIR FORCE ★

*they say:*

**"STOOGING"** for cruising

**"GROUND LOOP"** for mental confusion

**"STATION MASTER"** for commanding officer

**"CAMEL"** for the Army man's favorite cigarette

**FIRST  
IN  
THE SERVICE**

With men in the Army, Navy, Marines, and Coast Guard, the favorite cigarette is Camel. (Based on actual sales records in Post Exchanges and Canteens.)

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



**CAMEL**  
 COSTLIER TOBACCOS

FOR  
**EXTRA MILDNESS  
 AND RICH FLAVOR**  
 —ME FOR CAMELS  
 EVERY TIME! THEY'VE  
 GOT WHAT IT  
 TAKES!



**The "T-Zone"**  
 —where cigarettes  
 are judged



The "T-Zone"—Taste and Throat—is the proving ground for cigarettes. Only *your* taste and throat can decide which cigarette tastes best to you... and how it affects your throat. For your taste and throat are absolutely individual to you. Based on the experience of millions of smokers, we believe Camels will suit your "T-Zone" to a "T." Prove it for yourself!

