

The Spectator

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Editors of The Spectator

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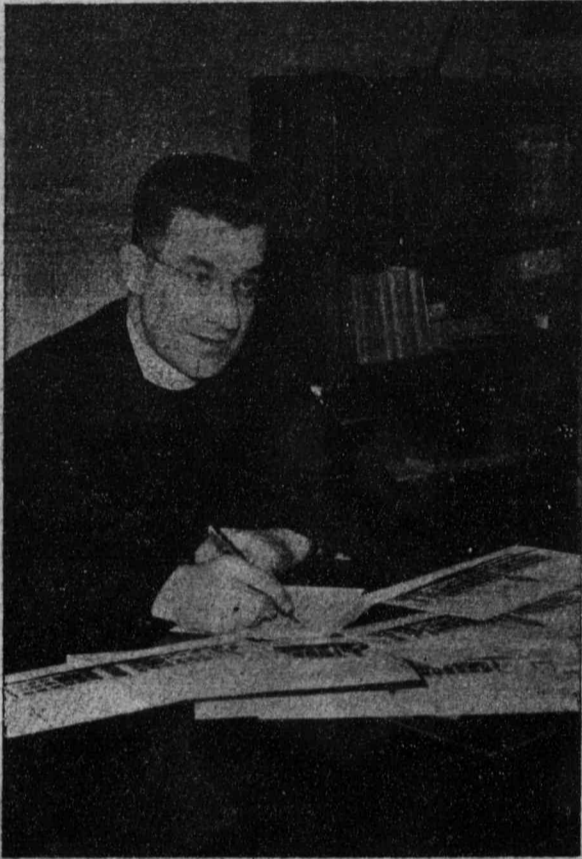


SPECTATOR

Vol. XI.—No. 1.

SEATTLE, WASHINGTON, WEDNESDAY, SEPTEMBER 29, 1943

PRESIDENT'S MESSAGE



It is with a deep sense of the responsibilities that rest upon us all that we welcome the students of Seattle College, new and old, at the beginning of the scholastic year.

The work of College Education is a serious one at any time. In these days, however, when the world is so sadly in need of intelligent Christian leadership, the privilege of College Education becomes a sacred trust. There is no place in College today for any student who is not seriously and diligently preparing himself to be of the greatest possible service to his country in its hour of need.

It is with this end in view that Seattle College opens her doors to you this Fall. We urge you as a bounden duty that you sink deep the foundations of your Faith and that you study diligently and seriously so that you may be worthy both of your Faith and your Country.

FRANCIS E. CORKERY, S. J.

Ryan's Ranch Scene Of All School Picnic

Adding a closing touch to the Frosh Activities Week, a picnic was held by the upper classmen in honor of the incoming freshmen last Sunday. Eileen Ryan's Four Leaf Clover Ranch was the site chosen for this first annual frosh picnic.

With a crowd of over two hundred Seattle College students, the ranch was overrun for three afternoon hours. Many of the picnickers played baseball, while others raced, played horseshoes or hiked about the fifteen-acre expanse.

Although all present brought their own lunches, pop and dessert were served before an outdoor fireplace. Later in the afternoon the web-footed members of the group headed for Lake Forest Park.

Eileen Ryan and Stan Rabin, co-chairmen of the activities week, expressed a hope that the Frosh picnic will become a permanent tradition.

"Spectator Initiates Financial Policy" ...

---Max Lehman

This year the Spectator is initiating a new policy. During past years the paper has only partially supported itself through its advertising; in the future the publication will be financed entirely through the efforts of the advertising staff.

At a recent Spectator meeting, Max Lehman, advertising head, stated: "We are happy that so many new students have responded to our request for assistance in the advertising department. We are certain this experience will prove valuable to them and they in turn will be contributing to the success of their school paper."

See Page 3
HIYU COLE
MEETING

School Witnesses Sodality Pledges At Opening Mass

In a solemn and effective ceremony immediately following the Mass of the Holy Ghost at St. Joseph's on Tuesday morning, the newly-elected leaders and counselors for the Sodality of the Blessed Virgin were pledged to office by the moderator, Father Peronteau.

Dick Read is this year's Prefect, with Bernice Gaffney serving as Vice-Prefect, Cay Mayer as Secretary, and Tom Pettinger as Treasurer. The four counselors selected to lead special committees of the Sodality are: Betty Wright, Roland Reardon, Mary Ward, and Gene Lombardi.

At the first meeting of the school year, held last Thursday night at K. C. Hall, a tentative program of activities was proposed for the coming quarter, with special emphasis on group discussion. Plans were laid for a daily period of mediation in the college chapel, for the intention of all S. C. students now in the service.

Freshmen, Cadets Honored At Mixer

Seattle College greeted this year's class of incoming Freshmen at an all-school mixer, held in their honor last Saturday night at the Knights of Columbus Hall.

The Frosh Mixer, coming as a fitting climax to a week of varied activities, coordinated and successfully carried out under the co-chairmanship of Eileen Ryan and Stan Rabin, served as a most cordial means of welcome for all new students to the social life of Seattle College.

The green bows—official insignia of the new Frosh—were prominently displayed. The upper class students joined wholeheartedly in helping the new students to become acquainted with their fellow collegians. This first mixer marks a friendly and promising beginning for social activities of the year. Many former S. C. students, reserve cadets at the University of Washington, were invited to be the guests of the student body at the dance, adding greatly to the enjoyment of the event.

Fred Ryan provided the music for dancing from 8:30 until 11:30.

The committee members who worked so hard to insure the success of the very entertaining mixer were: Mary Ellen McKillop, Joanne O'Brien, Betty Wright, Pat Bodvin, Bob Romano, Warren Johnson, Gene Lombardi, George Moffatt, Dick Read, Jeanne Peerenboom, Pat Eisen, Mary Ward, Cay Mayer, Don Antush, Bettie Claes, Jean Cochrane, Kay Hall and Mary Olive Lownds.

The evening closed as hundreds of green and white streamers floated down upon the dancers.

Freshman Activities Week Proclaimed Huge Success At Friday Meeting

In traditional Seattle College fashion, upperclassmen again combined their efforts to give the incoming freshmen a glimpse into the future by presenting "Activities Week." Student Body President Jim Layman and his willing staff of workers were faced with a new problem—the "you can't do this" and "you've got to do this" of a college and a world at war. Elaborate plans were taboo and yet "Activities Week" went on.

First highlight was the freshman class meeting held on Tuesday at noon, at which the freshmen were told of their part in the life of Seattle College and at which time they were asked to begin to plan

for their class officers.

Wednesday noon, the Associated Women Students of Seattle College met principal speakers were Miss Eileen Ryan, President of AWSSC, and Mrs. Marie Leonard, Dean of Women, both of whom invited all new freshman girls to find their niche and fill it in school life. Mrs. Leonard stressed the importance of a well-rounded education combining the "book learning" and the "social learning" which result from an active participation in school activities.

Thursday noon saw eager aspirants to newspaper fame meeting in room 117 for the first session of the "Spec." Editor Jeanne Tangney told of the important part the Spectator plays and how, in order to successfully play its role, the Spec must have reporters, typists, columnists, rewriters, and an advertising staff. Freshmen were urged to take their place among these reporters, typists, etc., and to incorporate their abilities with those of other members of the staff to produce a paper of which Seattle College may be justly proud.

Highlight of Friday was the Student Body meeting. A most hearty and most thought-provoking welcome address was delivered by Rev. Father Corkery, President of Seattle College, in which he stressed the great importance of the role women must play today and in the world to come.

Addresses of welcome were also delivered by Dean James B. McGoldrick and Mrs. Marie Leonard. Following these, a short skit advertising the mixer was presented by the Drama Guild.

Climaxing the week of activities, the Freshman Mixer held in the K. C. hall on Saturday night left only pleasant memories in the minds of students, old and new. The best music in the country, through the medium of the wax disc, afforded fast and slow dance tempos for individual expressions in tripping the light fantastic." Principal question in the minds of all, seemed to be whether the Freshmen of the E.R.C. boys were having the best time.

The all school picnic held at the Ryan Ranch near Bothel last Sunday afternoon gave promise of future events to be held by Seattle College during the coming school year.

In spite of wartime demands, the school activities have sustained their pre-war tempo.

From Jim Layman ASSC President

There is such a thing as overdoing a welcome and we do not want to risk doing this. Therefore we do not wish to mention welcome to the frosh. But all kidding aside, the College has a big year ahead of it, and it is up to each individual student, not the other person, to make it so.



JIM LAYMAN

Already the different clubs are beginning to function, and through them, so goes the college; for as each person joins the club in which his or her interest lies, he or she becomes part of Seattle College.

In so doing, we will be able to keep a stable Seattle College during the crisis and thus assure future students of a greater Seattle College.

FOR DEFENSE



BUY UNITED STATES SAVINGS BONDS AND STAMPS

BACK THE ATTACK
Third War Loan Drive
BUY BONDS!

Its Yours.—If You Want It, Support it!

SPECTATOR FEATURES

Let'em have it

By PETER

I have found that when critics turn out en masse with the rather trite exclamations about a book, e.g., "Warmly human," . . . "Exciting" . . . "Novel" (you know the kind of statements) they lead me to the theory that the first critic reads the book and the rest respond in degrees of warmth gauged by their feeling toward him.

But William Saroyan's first novel, "Human Comedy," came out with the same announcements and, surprisingly enough, it is all the things the critics call it, and a few more.

The story is simple. The story of Homer Macauley, fastest messenger boy in the San Joaquin Valley, and of his family and his experiences. It is set in this present war. The heartbreaks, joys and just ordinary experiences of living are poignantly brought out as seen through the eyes of children growing up.

"Human Comedy" is not a comedy in the sense of belly-laughs and rolling on the floor in merriment. If that were so we would all spend our time rolling on the floor laughing at our own everyday experiences. "Human Comedy" captures the modesty of ordinary humans. The reader will enjoy making the acquaintance of Ulysses, the youngest Macauley; Willie Grogan, the telegraph operator who partakes of the joy or sorrow of every message with his bottle; Spangler, the man who has an overflowing love of everything; Marcus, the soldier brother who sings on a troop train while on his way to death; these and many more, even the people in the street come to life under the skillful drawing of the author.

Credit must be given to Saroyan for drawing the characters of the book and bringing them so skillfully to life. He has created out of his own experience a family which will live long in American tradition.

The story has already appeared in movie form, and undoubtedly it has been seen by many, but one misses the essence of the very simplicity which is its charm unless he can sit down, (preferably in a good light in a comfortable chair) and enjoy the book. It is well worth the time spent in reading it. The reader will agree that it "is a very simple novel—and a very great achievement."

Grandma

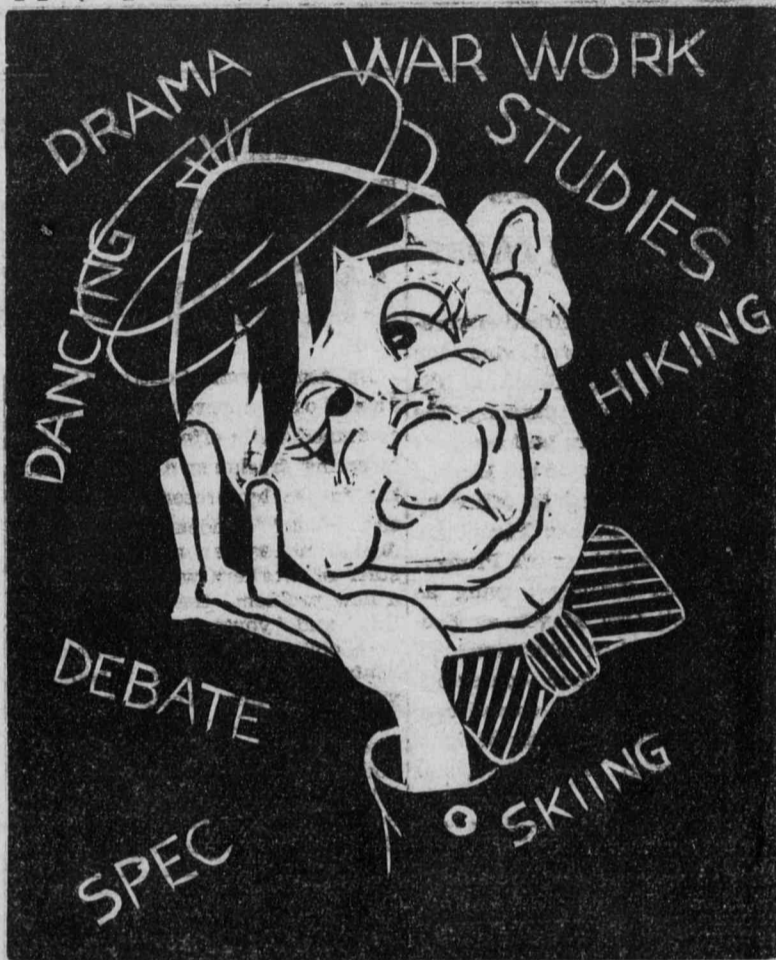
She dreams of a granddaughter
Grandson as well
Either will flounder her
Time only will tell.

Blue crystal shattered
Gone in a whirl,
Grandma disconsolate
If it's a girl.

Pink bubble pin-punctured
All is alloy,
Grandma heartbroken
If it's a boy.

Blue skies of rosy hue
Everyone wins,
Grandma so satisfied
Baby is twins.

IN A WHIRL OOOO



How Do They To You Say It In Your Tribe?

Casey Hall—possibly the cousin of Jones of six-eight wheeler fame, the one they don't talk about.

Cavern (often mispronounced)—If you want something you haven't got here's the place to get it.

Character—A title given to any one with nerve enough to be himself.

S. C. Gardener—Don't examine too closely. Some who have done so, failed to recover.

Isn't That Grraand—Easily distinguished above the ordinary corridor murmurs.

Locker—That container restricted by law to fifteen occupants where every hour on the hour crowds gather to eat.

Pre-med.—If an unmistakable something is detected in the breeze—that's it.

Registrar—I don't know but I ought to be getting those little post cards any day now.

Rugged—An adjective which, for lack of a better word, is used to describe the followers of hiking Hiyu Cole.

Spec—That ever-lovin' rag which every week emerges from the havoc of the Tower to spread itself over the floors and under the book covers of ye olde S. C.

● ADELAIDE FOX,
Editor

● STAN RABIN

● JUNE PETERSON

● DOT COLLIER

● MARGURITE
SULLIVAN

● RICHARD J. WALSH

● PHYLLIS PINE

● DIANNE CASSNER

● ANN CARNEY

If there are questions, fear not, for here are the answers. You have been coming to school now for over a week, and you seem to understand about clothes. Sweaters, skirts, suits, sport dresses, etc., we see are part of your wardrobe. However we want to remind you, or some of you, about colors. Make the best of your assets. Wear colors that go with your skin, eyes, hair. Above all, cleanliness is important. No matter how old your wear may be, as long as it is a blending color and is clean and neat, you can be sure of looking well. Some of you have been blessed with beauty so do not spoil it. Some of you have been blessed with a personality plus so do not over or under shadow it.

On picnics or hikes wear slacks, or shorts if it is hot, or skirts and sweaters. But whatever you wear, be sure that it is something that will not mind being dirtied, because you are certain to get dirty. As for shoes, be sure they are comfortable and the "run aroundable" type. For as you have probably experienced, you will be doing everything from dancing to playing baseball. On the hikes, good sturdy shoes are necessary. Don't come in huaraches or wooden shoes. If boots are needed they will be specified. However, on any mountain hike, boots can very easily be worn.

At the mixers, high heels or at least some kind of dressier shoes are worn. It is not essential however, as low heels are acceptable. Sweaters, skirts or dresses will all do. At an informal or formal of course, the long evening dress comes in and is necessary.

To conclude, the most important thing to remember, as I said before and again stress, is to wear clean clothes, correct color for your individual features and coloring and the correct style for your personality.

Inside Out

By RABIN

Dear People:

After this issue of The Spectator, the Freshman Welcoming committee closes shop for another year. Seattle College begins its seventh quarter as a wartime school. Through the noisy chaos of newspaper headlines, registering, and war work, we hope you have heard our sincere "hello." Some how we college students are closer to each other than ever before. We are holding firmly to an unraveling thread of education which cannot be mended until wartime priorities on our men, women, and material are discontinued. Some people think we are unnecessary—we know we are not.

So hold tight to your religious ideals of government, and to your profound feelings about higher learning. The ride is tough, but so are we.

More power to:

Beasley—affectionately known to all students and hiking comrades. Our friend has gone East to Montana and we miss him. We'll remember Beasley for the way his face beamed when he sang "Clementine" around the camp fire on some lonely wilderness trail, or his smile as he chided Mary Ward about her hop-picking abilities.

Miss Ruth Brand, S. C. Registrar, is one of the important parts of the College machine. She never makes noise but works with magnificent efficiency. Miss Brand possesses the extremely rare combination of personality, brains, poise, and good looks.

A packet of hoofedooles for: . . . the various non-essential industries and department stores who are using the slogan: "Be patriotic—work for us and help win the war."

. . . the publicity afforded the nation's much-talked-about crooner, Frank Sinatra. Mr. Sinatra may be a good singer but he's far from exceptional. Why all the fuss? If people enjoy his singing why don't they do so without all this tremendous ballyhoo.

Receiving set for:

James Abbe Observes heard over the blue network at 7:30 each morning. Mr. Abbe is an evented commentator who lacks the happy optimism of much of Kal-

tenborn's reporting, and the commercialism of many local news reporters. This famous world traveler and photographer is refreshing in his frankness and downright honesty.

"Passport For Adams" over CBS every Tuesday evening. The plot deals with the adventures of a small town reporter traveling through the countries of our Allies. Each broadcast captures the local color and mood with the skill of a Richard Halliburton story. Robert Young portrays Adams.

Tops In Entertainment:

"Claudia" with Dorothy McGuire, Robert Young, and Ina Claire.

It's about: The trials and tribulations of a young married couple and the adjustment of their child-like marriage to a world of pain.

Best acting: A superb cast.
Best scene: All scenes were equally splendid.

Direction: Edmund Goulding, Bette Davis' leading director, moulds a flawless script into a dramatic masterpiece.

Specific opinion: Definitely tops. This picture's only contender so far for the best movie of the year is "The Constant Nymph."

Overheard in the Cavern:

Maggie Sullivan drinking coffee.
Harry Kinerk, S. C. physics wizard, expounding the theories on unrelativity.

A bow-tied froshie asking where the elevator to the top floor of the science building is located. It happens every year.

AMERICAN HEROES

BY LEFF



The machine gun chattered defiance of the Japs. Their batteries tried desperately to silence it. In the end they did. When Private Peter Economopolos crept into the emplacement, the crew was dead. He manned the gun, resumed fire. Mortar shells lobbed toward him. The Japs had the range all right. Yet he kept firing until a shell wrecked the gun and wounded him. His country has recognized this Bataan exploit, awarding him the D. S. C. Will you recognize it with an extra Third War Loan Bond?

BEASLEY SAID

BEASLEY SAID to tell you—not to unfold the baffling mystery. Beasley cannot come from anonymity into real life. The character who has kept his identity a secret, though writing for the Spectator every week for three years, will continue to do so. **BUT . . .**

BEASLEY SAID just what we wanted to hear—always. His sometimes subtle, sometimes obvious humor while caustically quoting quirks of the preceding week made him the “first-turned-to” correspondent in the “Spec.”

BEASLEY SAID the things we felt but were unable to express about the College and its spirit. With his words, written or spoken, this pseudo-mysterious correspondent could console us or he could, with a twist of a sentence, fire us to action.

BEASLEY SAID unusual things as well as dated, almost forgotten, incidents—but pertinent all.

BEASLEY SAID these things in his own compelling way for three years in the “Spectator.”

We have become attached to Beasley—Patron and Pastor of the Hiking Club, Outdoor Man Supreme and many times Savior of the Sports Page!

But “**BEASLEY SAID**” we should continue to have our hikes and our rugged hop and apple picking expeditions—and we will have them, but not without regret at his absence and many a sincere wish that Beasley hurry back.



WE GOTTA' WALK NOW ?

MENDEL CLUB

By now most of the Frosh Science Majors have become acquainted with the Mendel Club, one of the most active organizations in the school. They have heard Father Beezer reminiscing on how the college and the club have grown in the past few years.

Just as the college itself has grown from an enrollment of 18 students in 1910 to the present daytime enrollment of over 800 students, so the pre-medical department has been built up from ten students at its outset in 1937 to a present number of sixty-five or seventy students. About fifty other students are representing Seattle College in top ranking Medical Schools throughout the



FR. BEEZER, S.J.

country. The school science department has grown to a position of superiority and respect, the Mendel Club having grown to one of the school's most influential organizations.

The Mendel Club was founded to bring the students interested in the field of medicine closer together. Lectures are given by Doctors selected at random throughout Seattle. Thus members of the club are introduced to many of Seattle's top-ranking doctors.

This quarter the club plans more frequent presentations of colored movies connected with the field of medicine. This year some especially interesting movies are lined up for the club. Many of these are pictures of actual major operations.

Meetings are held every two weeks and all science students are urged to come.

SODALITY

The Sodality of the Blessed Virgin Mary meets every second Thursday of the month at 8:00 p.m. at the Knights of Columbus Hall. Under the moderation of Fr. Howard Peronteau, members find a clearing house for religious and social problems not covered in regular class work.

The friendly but often heated arguments often draw large crowds of visitors. When the meeting adjourns, Sodality find the K. C. Club rooms pen for dancing and refreshments.

Hi Yu's Help Save Hop Crop in Yakima Working Vacation

In response to a request for hop pickers, sixteen members of the Seattle College Hiking Club took a four-day working vacation in Yakima Valley two weeks ago. Ed Beasley and Paul McLane headed the caravan of four cars.

Upon arrival Thursday afternoon, the hikers were confronted with the advent of sleeping, eating, and bathing outdoors for the remainder of their stay. When the Hi Yu Cole members left the farm, the hops storehouse was about a thousand pounds richer.

Entertainment was supplied by the midnight visit of a “rattlesnake,” swims in a private outdoor pool, and cycling around the streets of Yakima.

CLUB NEWS

Associated Students of Seattle College

President Jim Layman
Vice-President Joanne O'Brien
Moderator Fr. Vincent Conway

Associated Women Students of Seattle College

President Eileen Ryan
Vice-President Mimi Horan
Secretary Mary Ellen McKillop
Treasurer Adelaide Fox
Moderator Mrs. Leonard

Mendel Club

President Lee Clark
Vice-President Gene Plumb
Secretary Marian Carlson
Treasurer Larry Tarte
Moderator Fr. Gerald Beezer

Gavel Club

President Dick Read
Moderator Fr. Vincent Conway

Hiking Club

President Cay Mayer
Treasurer Barrett Johnson
Moderator Fr. Leo Gaffney

DRAMA GUILD

Realizing the importance of dramas in college life, the Seattle College Drama Guild has increased its schedule of activities almost twofold. Tonight at 7:30 the Guild begins another season with three scenes from great plays acted out by the present members of the Club.

Perhaps the Guild is the most unique of all S. C. organizations, in that it has no officers. Stan Rabin and Margurite Sullivan head a barrage of committees ranging from make-up and costumes to staging. This method proved extremely successful in the production of last season's “Curtain Call.” These one-act plays enjoyed a total audience of almost three hundred and are considered one of the high spots in S. C. theater history.

This year, with the planning of many more and bigger productions the Drama Guild will have a greater number of openings for those interested in any phase of stage work.

GAVEL CLUB

The Gavel Club opened the new school of extra curricular activities at Seattle College with a short business meeting last Tuesday evening. Father Vincent Conway welcomed newcomers to the organization, and Dick Read, president, reviewed the activities for the coming year.

Read explained to the new members of the club that constitutionally, the Gavel Club is the official Forensic Society of Seattle College. He added that in reality it offers much more, for members of the Gavel Club are traditionally the most ardent in organizing events of the year, such as the annual High School Debate Tournament, in which Catholic high schools of the state enter their best teams. Many of the year's debaters were former competitors for the beautiful cups offered. The Inter-Collegiate Debate squad is generally composed of several Gaveleers, he pointed out, and in recent years has competed in several tournaments with the best teams from six western states.

After choosing subject and speakers for next week's debate, the meeting was adjourned.

ACTIVITIES BOARD

The Activities Board consists of the President or an elected representative from every organization in the College. This includes the officers of the ASSC and the AWSSC.

The Board passes judgment on the nature and the date of every activity held during each quarter. This is a very necessary organization, as the type of activity sponsored by Seattle College denotes the calibre of the school and its faculty.

GAMMA SIGMA ALPHA

Gamma Sigma Alpha, Journalism honorary at Seattle College, initiates at a gala banquet annually, students who have proven themselves staunch and steady contributors to the “Spectator.”

President for 1943 was J. Ted Mitchell, with William Bates and Joseph Eberharter as Secretary and Treasurer. Actives initiated in January of this year include Cay Mayer, Joann O'Brien and Mary Ellen Nachtsheim, while James O'Brien, Lee Clark, John Paul Read and Dan Hill are inactive.

A meeting at which pledges will be considered and officers installed will be held early in October.

— Hi Yu Cole —

HIKING CLUB MEETS TODAY

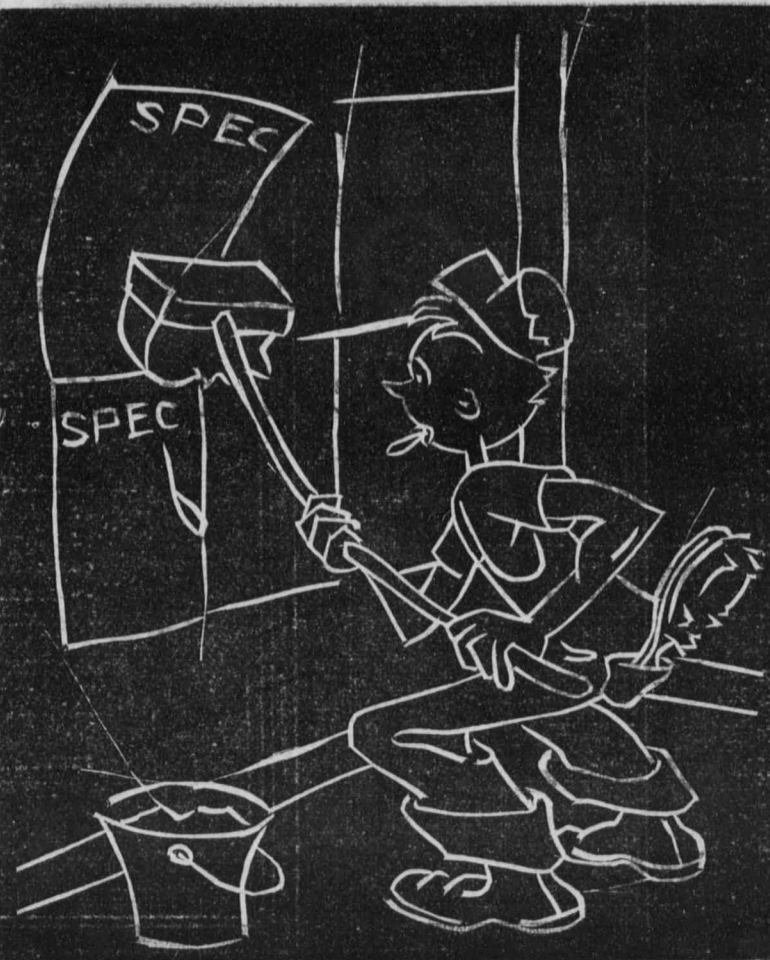
Wednesday, September 29

12:10

Rm. 118

New students and old students who wish to come on the Hike, Sunday, October 3, MUST be present at the meeting.

ONLY THOSE STUDENTS WHO SIGN UP AT THE MEETING WILL BE ABLE TO ATTEND



SPECTATOR

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Editor Jeanne Tangney
Associate Editor Mary Ellen Nachtsheim
Managing Editor June Peterson
News Editor Donna Moberg
Feature Editor Adelaide Fox
Art Editor Joann O'Brien
Business Manager Max Lehman
Circulation Manager Virginia Cooper

THIS WEEK'S STAFF:

Bob Romano Gene Lombardi
Dick Read Patricia Eisen
Joe Reilly George Moffatt
Margaret Slessman Cay Mayer



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.

Father McGoldrick, S. J.



Dean of Studies

Uncle Sam's College Men

The sun never sets on the men of S. C. From all over the world messages find their way to our mail box from men who used to be our classmates and our cronies. For you and for them we write this column.

Word comes from Pvt. Roscoe Balch, somewhere in the Southwest Pacific area. Amid the roar of battle, Ross apparently has taken to writing poetry for diversion. He sends us one of his verses entitled: "Saga of the Southwest Pacific." The final stanza reads:

"Still we keep right on pitching,

"Though we seem so weakly wan,

For the wondrous charm of this green jungle

Is that someday we'll be gone."

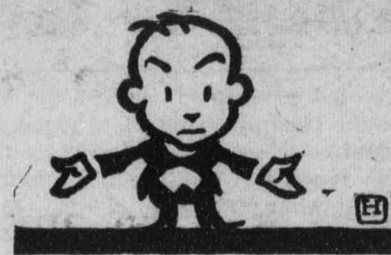
Why not drop him a line? Pvt. Roscoe Balch, 39193349 Co. G, 103 RD INF, APO 43, c/o Postmaster, San Francisco, California.

Tony Buhr, Fort Riley, Kansas, is reported a recent casualty of the artillery range. It seems he forgot to allow for the kick in his rifle. When the trigger clicked, the eyes got it.

Steve Reilly and Bob Marilley send a "howdy" from Santa Ana, California. Steve is training to become a bombardier, while Bob has been assigned as navigator.

Latest information places Larry Benedict, USM, and Bill Thompson, U. S. Army, in New Guinea; Clem Felser, USN, in South Africa; and Everett Herron, USN, in Iceland.

EDITORIALS



Our Future Task

As the presses begin to roll again, and the Spectator resumes its business of reflecting life at Seattle College, we find ourselves facing a situation more critical, perhaps, than any yet seen in the history of Seattle College.

Changes have occurred of which new students are largely unaware. Only those who have watched them come can appreciate the changes the war has wrought, the toll it has taken, the adjustments it has demanded.

Yet there is a spirit in Seattle College which has survived the darkest hours, the spirit by which the College has won a permanent place in the hearts of those who have been here and gone—and in the hearts of those others who hope to return.

It is to the new students that much of the responsibility falls to keep this spirit, the friendliness and fellowship, alive and thriving through the tense, difficult days ahead, so that when the war is over, we shall have survived with some semblance of normalcy, capable of taking our places in the great program of rehabilitation that will follow.

Then the great questions of future national and international policies must be decided. From the ranks of college students the leaders will come. And who will be better prepared for such a task than we Catholic students, who alone can move with certainty, with an unchanging set of moral principles as our guide? Who will take the broken pieces of our disorganized world and fit them again into an integrated whole?

Who, if not we?

R. I. P.

Somewhere in the unrecorded annals of Seattle College is an immortal Honor Roll, on which is engraved the names of those who have written pages in our history in bold face type.

High on this Roll of Honor is a name which stands for all that is Seattle College—the friendliness, the loyalty, the irrepressible energy, the undeterrable spirit, and behind it all the indefinable sense of rich spiritual possessions.

That name—Bill Bates.

During his six years attendance at the College, Bill waged a losing battle with the disease which claimed his life just two weeks after his graduation last June. Yet never has the College seen a more dynamic personality, a more energetic spirit than in the person of Bill Bates. There isn't a phase of activity at S. C., intellectual, spiritual, or social, that hasn't felt his master touch. He is a part of the growing tradition of our school.

That is why we refuse to say that Bill Bates is dead. J. William will live in Seattle College as long as the school stands, to remind us of the things he represented.

SPEC NEWS COPY SPEC NEWS COPY SPEC NEWS COPY

You've Been Drafted! We Want You — to Write:

Who:

What:

When:

Where:

Why:

Turn this news story outline into the SPEC