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Editors of The Spectator

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SPECTATOR

Vol. XII—No. 25

SEATTLE, WASHINGTON, WEDNESDAY, APRIL 12, 1944

Uncle Sam's College Men

Word came last week from Camp Forrest, Tennessee, from former Spec editor, Gregor MacGregor, reporting that he has been trying vainly to track down the paper during his chaotic career as a migratory soldier in this man's army. MacGregor was editor of the li'l ole rag in '40-'41. At present his address is (or was last week):

Sgt. G. M. MacGregor
39178181

Co. B. 98th Signal Battalion
Camp Forrest, Tennessee

Two former coeds have recently enlisted in the U. S. Marine Corps Women's Reserve. They are **Florence Marx**, who attended S. C. for a year after her graduation from Immaculate High School, and **Anne Gorman**, who attended the College in 1941-'42. Florence has received orders to report for indoctrination training at Camp Lejeune, New River, North Carolina, and Anne is on her way to Hunter's College, New York.

Taking time off from bugle lessons in San Diego, **Gene Brown**, S. C.'s answer to Frank Sinatra, flowed into the Spec office a few weeks ago via the postal service, "to say hello to all his friends, enemies, good Fathers, and Toni—" and to ask that some of his many friends send back a line, on the double. His address is:

Eugene Brown,
Bugle School
Class 9-44
San Diego, 33, Calif.

Horace R. Greening, who has been stationed with the 142nd Station Hospital at Excursion Inlet, Alaska, for the past fourteen months, returned recently on a 15-day furlough, and is now stationed permanently at Fort Lawton.

Greening attended the College during 1940-'41, until he was drafted. He was a rabid reader of the Spectator while in Alaska, and through it he kept in contact with former friends at the College. He found Alaska cold, damp, dreary, and desolate. Outside of these minor details, the atmosphere was fine. He is however delighted to be home. He will be glad, if pressed for information, to suggest some good ideas for more rapid communication between Alaska and the states.

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New Staircase In Process Of Completion

From cavern to classes in one easy jump is the new route which S. C. students will be using after the completion of the new stairway between the Science and the Liberal Arts buildings, according to Fr. Raymond Nichols. Fr. Nichols, who is in charge of construction, remarked that "there is a possibility that it will be a curved stairway, in a Colonial design." He hopes to hire several stone carvers from Italy to decorate the banisters.

Fr. Nichols claims that he is tired of dull, unpainted steps, and will choose either chartruse green or passion pink paint, in order to brighten the spirits of the students, as they dash madly with feverish brows and trembling hands to their beloved classes.

It has been estimated that approximately 49 hours and 17 minutes per school year can be saved to spend in the cavern, after the completion of the stairs.

Smythe, Cobb Complete Plans For Gala Wartime Homecoming In Chamber of Commerce Hall

With Homecoming activities and ceremonies slashed to essentials by war-time restrictions, Co-Chairmen **Louise Smyth** and **Lorraine Cobb** announced recently their plan to compress all of Homecoming week-end into one large Informal Dance on April 21. The open house that had been previously announced has been cancelled, but to compensate for this, the Ball, open to both S. C. students and S. C. alumni, will be one of the largest affairs of the season, Miss Smyth pointed out.

Miss Brand Leaves For Eastern Visit

Miss Ruth Brand, Registrar at Seattle College, left March 29 for a combined business and pleasure trip to the East where she will visit educational institutions in Minneapolis, Chicago, and other large cities. She plans to return in May.

Plaque Chosen To Honor Service Men

After long weeks of deliberation, the Service Men's Plaque committee has finally selected a memorial which it believes worthy of the men who left Seattle College to undertake the defense of their country.

The plaque will be forty by forty-eight inches, with mahogany borders and frame, and the names in letters of gold on individual maroon name-plates. The name, rank and branch of service of each man will be on the name-plate, with gold stars indicating those who have been killed in action.

The plaque itself will cost approximately ninety dollars, and will be purchased by the faculty. The name-plates will be purchased with the money in the plaque fund, which was donated by the different clubs and organizations of the school. Cards are being sent to each former student and

(Continued on Page 4)

Arrangements For Two Hour Tests Made

An announcement was issued by the Dean's office last week to the effect that a complete change will take place in the manner of holding mid-quarter and final examinations, hereafter. Test days will be set aside for the sole purpose of holding examinations, and no other classes will be held on those days. Each test will last for two hours, thereby affording the teacher an opportunity to give more comprehensive tests and to better ascertain the student's over-all knowledge of the subject matter. The new system will as well enable the student to give more time in which to consider what he wishes to say and how he wishes to say it.

The mid-quarter tests will begin on April 26. Tests for the 8:00 and 9:00 o'clock classes will be held on April 27; those for the 10:00 and 11:00 classes, on April 28. All two hour classes will have their tests in their last regular class period, probably on April 26th.

Hi-Yu Coolee To Visit Gateway Grove Sunday

Hi-Yu Coolee and his worthy associates will set out for their first spring exercise next Sunday, April 16. After such a long lay-off from his beloved pastime, the veteran Redskin desires to get a bit of the exhilarating vernal air in his lungs. As to his destination, he has chosen Gateway Grove which lies on the banks of Lake Sammamish.

Orders have been sent out to all the braves and squaws of his tribe to report at 9:15 Sunday morning at the Madison dock. Hi-Yu sends a special invitation to everyone, including non-members, to attend this hike. Besides the usual hiking, the day will be brightened with such diversions as baseball, singing, swimming (Hiyu refuses to take responsibility for this last diversion.)

Hikers should attend Mass at their own parishes. The coffee will be provided by the club, but everyone should

(Continued on Page 3)

Spring Mixer Sponsored By Mendelians

Ushering in the post-Lenten social season at Seattle College, the Mendel Club will hold its annual Spring mixer next Saturday evening, at the Seattle Prep gym.

To lend a touch of spontaneity and freshness to the affair, Decoration Chairman **Lorraine Ackermann** is withholding revelation of decorations plans until Saturday night, at which time patrons are promised a surprise.

"Since this is the only mixer of the Spring quarter, it is usually greeted with enthusiasm by the students," said Co-chairman **Jean Butzerin**. Supplementing her statement, **June Huff**, her co-worker added, "The dance should be doubly successful this year, with the entrance of so many new students."

The dance will start at 8:30, admission 40c per season. Orchestrations by **Glenn Miller**.

Mayer Wins Scholarship To Fordham

Cay Mayer, titian-haired "Senior of the Week," received notice last Wednesday that Fordham University in New York has awarded her a scholarship for further study in the field of literature. An English major, Cay is the daughter of Mr. W. F. Mayer, 311 19th Ave., and a graduate of Garfield High School. She will leave for Fordham in September to continue her studies after her graduation from Seattle College in June. Cay received the scholarship on the basis of grade point and faculty recommendation.

Mr. Gates To Instruct Night Aviation Classes

Beginning on April tenth, a new class in aviation was offered in the Night School, according to Rev. Harold O. Small, Dean. Instructor for the Spring Quarter is Mr. Joseph C. Gates, former teacher at the University of St. Louis and an instructor at Boeing's at the present time.

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PREVIEW OF THE WEEK—

Wednesday, April 12: Mendel Club.
Thursday, April 13: Softball Meeting.
Friday, April 14: ASSC Meeting.
Saturday, April 15: Mendel Mixer.
Sunday, April 16: Hike.
Monday, April 17, Homecoming Elections.

SPECTATOR • FEATURES

this week's student observer

DONA MOBERG

NOTES ON THINGS TO COME . . . The big Homecoming Ball should bring out the largest crowd of S. C. students of any social affair this year, but with only ten days to go rumor has it that ticket sales are lagging. Well, the best answer to that is "remember when." Remember when, just two years ago, little old S. C. took over the Civic Auditorium and filled it with almost 300 couples, dancing to Jackie Souders' orchestra? . . . and Bill Bates, legendary personality and chairman of the huge affair, said that it proved S. C. was finally in the big time . . .

And two years later I say, "speaking for myself" as Bill would have said, S. C. is still in the big time with soaring registration and enthusiastic underclassmen . . . with war work and studies, there remains the same spirit that packed the Civic in '42; all we have to do is prove it to ourselves and to Seattle . . . Take it from there!

And of course as a loyal Silver Scroll-ite, I can't pass up the opportunity to plug ever so subtly the **Dad-Daughter Banquet** to be held soon. As Cay Mayer, president of the SS, so ably put it, "Marezy Doats and Dozey Doats, and Dads like Banquets Too." Come on, gals, time's a-wastin'. Date your Dads while you still have time.

PASSING IN THE HALLS

. . . Marguerite LaVoy, striking freshman with a fresh and intense eagerness about her; watch her in the next couple of years . . . **Ted Mitchell**, no longer just an "old face" as Buck would say, but a worthy instructor of geometry (how come there are so many girls in his class?) . . . **Bill Mullin**,

first quarter freshman from Prep, who volunteered—yes, actually asked—to work for the Publicity Department; may we have more and better freshmen just like him . . .

Bud Read, mowing down the girls with that lean Marine look and his gold bars during his short leave at home . . .

Bob Romano, who modestly refuses to have his name affixed to anything he writes for the Spec, such as last week's S. Observer, Let's Ski, and How to Be a Cut-up . . .

Anita and Marie, who have in three years come to be two of the most outstanding people in S. C., and who, incidentally, do an immense amount of work in the Sodality and on the Spec without benefit of publicity.

PEOPLE WE MISS . . .

Adelaide Fox, singing happily in the halls, working like mad for the Drama Guild, catching the last bus for Vashon, and sparking every page of the Spec . . . **Roland Leadon**, chairmanship (So what—I like that word!) half the impor-

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Senior of the Week

CAY MAYER



Linoleum portrait by rabin.

Every one should take a walk up the two flights of stairs to the library any day at 8-9 or 12-1, ring the bell and strike up a conversation with the neat little blonde who answers it. This is Cay Mayer, senior of the week. This is Cay Mayer, school spirit personified. This is Cay Mayer, who goes about her business of running the senior class, the Silver Scroll, the library, and her home.

"I haven't done much—not half as much as I would have liked to," said Cay, ever modest and unassuming. Not VERY much. She was on the Spectator staff for four years, news editor one year, pledged to Gamma Sigma Alpha in her junior year, secretary and president of Hi-Yu Cole in sophomore and junior years, on the Homecoming committee in her freshman year and again this year.

In her second year, she was elected secretary of the A.W.S.S.C. and was active on the Aegis. In her third year, she was secretary of the A.S.S.C. Recently, Cay was offered a scholarship in English at Fordham University. Whether she accepts or not will depend upon a certain person in Texas.

For the press, Cay offers, "It angers me to see seniors crying over the 'good old days.' They don't seem to realize that the good days are right now."

Now you know her. She is Cay Mayer, senior of the week and college girl supreme.

—By Joann O'Brien.

Tchaikowsky Piano Concerto.) This broadcast definitely rescued the Concerto from such second class interpretations as those of Andre Kostelanetz, Jesu Maria Sanroma, and L. Stowkowski. The Maestro subdued the orchestra in the accompanying passages, so that the piano was actually audible above it, even in the most delicate parts. Usually the listener is fortunate if he can distinguish the piano from a triangle or a zylophone. But Levant gave a sensitive, yet spirited, interpretation, and so far excelled his recording that he was hardly recognizable as the same pianist.

I shall not forget that

broadcast for a long time, and only hope that this review will be an incentive for some to go to a record shop and listen to this American Concerto. There are two recordings available; one by Levant, Kostelanetz and the N. Y. Philharmonic, which is preferable but not altogether satisfactory; the other, a release with Sanroma and Fiedler, which is a poor reproduction of the original score. I think Levant's recording will give you a fair idea of what the Concerto is like—then you can imagine the rest. As a parting thought, I express the hope that Toscanini and Levant will record George Gershwin's Concerto in F.

Small Talk

We like . . .

the McKillop giggle; carmel apples; Benediction on first Fridays; Orson Welles; class in the new building; Spring.

We anticipate . . .

June 2; a baseball team; Friday; a good laugh; banana splits with bananas.

We don't enjoy . . .

carrying an umbrella; classes after 12; trying to get on a bus at 5:30; forgetting a name in an introduction; pessimists.

We'll remember . . .

Sorokin and Timasheff; the Niedermeyers; having a pencil when a pen runs dry; Roberta Fritch's good taste; bargains.

Swing Stuff

What makes a song hit the top—the music or the lyrics? Take, for instance, "Poinciana" or "The Song of the Tree." Two years ago "Poinciana," recorded by David Rose, the composer, was an instant hit. Then it was dressed up in lyrics to make another of the popular hits of today. Thereafter, it enjoyed success both as an instrumental and as a lyric. Duke Ellington's "Concerto for Cootie," which featured the horn work of Cootie Williams, was popular only among the Ellington fans. When dressed up in lyrics to make "Do Nothing Til You Hear from Me," it became a smash hit. "In the Mood," which made Glenn Miller, was a hit both as an instrumental and as a lyric. As a lyric, it was taken up by the Andrews sisters, who "knocked them out." "Never No Lament" by Duke Ellington three years later became "Don't Get Around Much Anymore," and caught the public's fancy, especially with recordings by the Ink Spots and Glenn Gray. The latest try is David Rose's "Holiday for Strings," very popular as an instrumental. Bing Crosby is trying to add lyrics, but his attempt has not been too successful.

As for bands in general, the only solid sender in the realm of swing today is, in my opinion, Tommy Dorsey, a frequent guest on the Coca Cola program. With Gene Krupa sparking the group, T. D. has the best rhythm section in the country. "Gates" will be glad to hear that Artie Shaw has received a discharge from the navy and will attempt to reorganize his band. Shaw's first saxophonist, Sam Donahue, will take over Artie's G.I. Ranger band.

VIEW POINT and COUNTERPOINT

BY R. J. W.

During the fall and part of the winter season, the N.B.C. Symphony Orchestra was under the misleadership of Leopold Stowkowski, music's first and foremost problem child. But the orchestra was fortunate enough to welcome back, in February, its regular conductor, Maestro Arturo Toscanini, the great genius of modern musicians. Since the beginning of his engagements, the radio waves have been filled with sublime music, as on Palm Sunday, when Toscanini paid tribute to America's most famous composer, Gershwin, in a performance of his piano concerto in F Minor. The featured pianist, also a famous American musician, was pungent Oscar Levant. Gershwin's Concerto, with all its imperfections and savage passages, is typically American; even more so than the multi-authored "Rhapsody in Blue." The Concerto in F is Gershwin's own original composition, and as such, stands out

as a unique contribution to American music. It has all the "boogy woogy" of a jive session; yet, it is as classical and dignified as a Mozart Festival.

The Toscanini performance, with Levant, was, in itself, an outstanding contribution to the musical world. It so far surpassed any previous achievements, either recorded or "in concert," that it caused a minor sensation in the musical world. (Such as Vladimir Horowitz did in his debut performance, in 1935, of the

Tennis Tournament Forthcoming

With the spring the young man's fancy turns to thoughts of spring and tennis courts and tournaments. Accordingly, plans for a tennis tournament are being made by Chuck McHugh and Fr. Carmody, mentor of Seattle College sport life.

Students interested in taking part in a tournament are asked to sign the paper posted on the bulletin board. They will be paired off and the games will be played on the Broadway courts.

Chuck has urged all who are interested to sign up. As a further inducement he commented that, "students will have a chance to win this year. Fr. Logan, who won last year's tournament, is no longer in the running."

Softball Team Formed For Season

All good athletes here at school were happy to hear that softball is coming back to College this year. Last year the College and the Knights of Columbus combined a team and entered the Class B commercial league. This year, however, College on its own will not enter a league.

Father Carmody, coach and talent scout, has purchased enough balls and bats to last for the season. Father will be very busy this year with school and civic duties, but he has promised to lend all the aid he is able.

Anyone interested should be on hand Thursday noon in room 117 where there will be a meeting to size up the situation. Here the time of practice, the place and days will be worked out for the convenience of the majority. All interested are requested to be present.

FLY LEAF

By CAY MAYER

THE DOVE FLIES SOUTH, written by James Hyland and published by Bruce & Co. in 1943, is a book to make the reader think. It does not preach, it does not appeal, it does not even challenge, yet by means of a unique imaginative device it takes him behind the barrier of color and traces for him a timely, understanding picture of the problem of the American Negro population.

The world and attitudes of George Woodward, representing the white man and the white race, are subtly blended and gradually become completely fused, by means of a clever and dramatic twist, with the world of Eli Jefferson, representing the race of the colored man. It is in the blending of the two separate worlds—related in terms of an exciting, conversational and entertaining novel—that the author can bring new insight to bear upon the problems of the colored people.

James Hyland, whose book **Ronie and the White House** created such a favorable impression upon publication a few years ago, spent 15 years in active work among the Negroes in order to obtain the

background for his novel and acquire the detailed information that give the story the touch and taste of reality.

There is humor and dramatic power in the novel. It is exciting and vivid. It has a solid foundation of fact.

It tells an interesting story well. It is a timely, positive and forward step leading to a true appreciation and wider understanding of the world, the ideals, and the problems of the Negro people.

The majority of readers will like **The Dove Flies South**. It is enjoyable reading, and it will be one of the better influences bearing upon the accomplishment of a fair and generous adjustment of the American Negro problem.

STUFF

"Did you go to college?"
"Yeah."
"Well, how far can you count?"
"One, two, three, four, five, six, seven, eight, nine, ten, jack, queen, king . . .!"
"Didn't know you'd met Harold before."
"Oh, yes, we went to college together."
"Old friends, eh?"
"No, roommates."

—SMALL TALK
W. W. W. C. E. basketball team beat the E. and T.'s by the score of 30 to 17.—Western Washington College of Education.
Looks like field - day in Washington, D.C.
Seattle College is going to have a softball team this year. All who are interested are asked to attend a meeting Thursday, at noon in Room 117.

★ CLUB PAGE ★

Riding Club

With the return of spring-time to the trails, the S. C. Riding Club has been once again organized, with plans for weekly turnouts on the bridle paths and otherwise that surround the Olympic Riding Academy.

The group will choose one day a week, either Wednesday or Thursday, according to the desire of the majority of students who plan to join the club. Riders are on the trail for one hour, and may receive expert instructions at the Academy. The rate of \$1.50 per hour will be reduced if the group numbers more than ten. Those interested in becoming a part of this group are required to see Lois Guisti as soon as possible.

SPRIG HAS COBE AT LAST

The sprig has cub,
Id's wed a'd code;
I feel like Ib,
Gedding kinda ode.
My head is full,
By dose is sore;
Ib got sprig fever,
To by very core.
I wish that subber
Would hurry a'd cub;
Cause habin sprig fever,
Bakes be feel dub.
Oh for a day,
Dats warm a'd suddy;
Whed you cad go out,
Without getting buddy.
—Exchange.

Gavel Club

In election of officers at the first Gavel Club meeting of the Spring quarter, Mary Jane Burke was elected president for the forthcoming year, while Phil Nelson received the post of vice-president.

Chief business of the meeting, after officers were elected, concerned the active reestablishment of former clubs in the school. Necessity has demanded that the I.R.C. and the Forum Club be actively reestablished. Last year, the Gavel Club took upon itself the responsibility of functioning for these two clubs. This year the Gavel Club is determined to preserve the names of these clubs, so that in the future, the students may readily recognize all three clubs as existing.

To this end the club has decided to intermingle bi-weekly meetings with those of the I.R.C. Regular meetings will be held under the title of the Gavel - Forum Club. In this manner, the article of the Gavel constitution, demanding weekly meetings of the club will be observed, and hence the move will be legitimate.

The hope of the Gavel Club is to preserve the functions and the names of these two clubs, temporarily inactive. It is planned that after the war the Gavel Club, and Forum Club, and the International Relations Club will each function as a distinct club.

Sodality

Can Catholics condone the fostering of hatred for the enemy during wartime? Such was the question posed by the newly-installed prefect, Ed Read, at the last Wednesday's Sodality meeting. Ardent Sodality rose to argue hotly various phases of the timely question. In the absence of the moderator, Fr. Howard Peronteau, the open debate closed without an official decision. Clarification of the problem and stimulation of thought on the subject were apparent results of the group discussion.

In the regular course of business, the sodalists were exhorted by Mary Ellen McKillop to pray for the month's special intention, that of happy marriages. The spiritual value of family recitation of the rosary was described by Cay Mayer. The life of the lay-saint, Thomas More was presented informally by "Marita" Yourgliche.

HIYU COOLEES

(Continued From Page One)

bring his own lunch if he intends to eat something with the coffee. The fee is 75c and the Chief promises that the hikers will return to Seattle at 6:00 p. m.

In the recent scrap drive, the citizens of Anniston, Alabama contributed their jail.

That's getting into the stir of things, you might say.

It's SPRING—Let's SWING

MENDEL CLUB MIXER

★

Music by
Top Name
Bands

★

Garrigan Gym

Saturday



40c per Person

April 15

SPECTATOR

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

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EDITORIALS



“He’s a good man for the job. He has young ideas.” Only an incidental statement, dropped one day in the course of a casual conversation. But it arrested our interest, this term “young ideas,” because there is in the very sound of it an appeal to youth.

We started considering just what they mean by “young ideas.” Is it another term for so-called Modern thought? Or rather does it smack of immaturity, puerility? Again, does it imply a thought in the mere process of formation? All these explanations we came to reject because for us the term connotes something far more significant, far more fundamental in this business of living with ourselves and our fellowmen.

Progress is the keyword in this term of ours, progress born of a keen alertness to the world of reality, coupled with the priceless quality of vision.

The ability to have young ideas is the ability to lay out plans for a park on the site of a city dump, the ability to make blueprints of an imposing building where now stands a ramshackle hut, the ability to envision an integrated whole where only the broken pieces are apparent. It is the sort of thing we meant when we talked once before of “seeing things to do.”

Young ideas are the earmarks of youth. No man is ever really old until he sees life as only in the past. No nation is old until it seeks its vitality from the lifeblood of dead generations. No work is outdated or useless until it fails to give something of itself to the future.

We are the rising generation today. We are the youth from whom must come the life of the future, the hope of Tomorrow, the promise of generations to come. We don’t have to stop thinking, planning—merely because there is a war on. We dare not, for this is one of the most crucial periods in the life of our nation. We must look to the future, and keep our ideas young.

SERVICE MEN

(Continued From Page One)

Flung back from the arms of the ASTP into the lap of The Army, Lou DeLateur writes from Arkansas to say that he is seriously considering coming home for our overnight hike to Lake Cushman (provided he is able to get the gas—and the furlough). Says Lou, the days of passing time

away building model airplanes is gone forever; “but,” he adds, “I would like to know what I’m going to do with the phonograph records I have with me.” The things the boys have to sacrifice when they go into the Army!

Louie’s new address, as of April 1, is

Pvt. Louis A. DeLateur,
19193707
Company I
264th Infantry, APO 454
Camp Joseph T. Robinson,
Arkansas.

All interested in taking part in a Tennis Tournament are urged to contact Chuck McHugh. Watch the L. A. Bulletin board for further details.

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Inc.
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Spec Asks
Aid Finding
Old Editions

In order to bring the Spectator files up-to-date a plea is being sent out for issues of this year’s paper that are now missing from the back files. Those issues that are lost or strayed are the ones for October 6, November 10, and February 23. If any student has any one or all of these issues, and is willing to part with them, the editor would appreciate his bringing them to the Spectator Office as soon as possible.

Night Classes

(Continued From Page One)

He replaces Mr. Creighton Merrill, who is now on inspection tour and will return May 15. Father Small pointed out that the class would be particularly advantageous for students not yet in the service who plan to join the air corps. Further particulars may be obtained from the Dean’s Office.

Plaque

(Continued From Page One)

alumnus to get a careful check on those who have entered the service. After checking, the list will be sent to Chicago, where the plates will be made. The plaque will be ready in less than a month from the time the names are sent.

Tom Pettinger, Intercollegiate knight and chairman of the committee, inspected carefully all possibilities before bringing this plaque before the committee for approval. While reluctant to be quoted, Pettinger, who has been responsible for most of the positive action on the plaque, asserted that this was the best of the many he had seen.

POMES . . .

PRACTICAL POEM

O lark on the bough
Who carols midst buds
What cheers thy heart now?
('Tis bugs in the spuds!)

O maiden demure,
What dream thee delights?
(It's lovely, I'm sure,
To recall the bullfights!)

O lamb in the copse
O innocent lamb!
(I think I'll take chops
Instead of cold ham.)

In the morning,
the sun
is a langorous lady
slowly rising
from a
bed in the
cascades.

—June Peterson.

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Homecoming

(Continued From Page One)

eted title of Homecoming Queen. The one receiving the most votes will reign royally at the dance, while the one receiving the next largest number will grace her court as senior princess.

The junior class came close to stealing the limelight from the seniors by nominating Anita and Marie Yourglich to run on the same ticket for junior princess. If elected, the twins will reign individually, but representing the class as one. On the other ticket for junior princess is Kit Eisen. Further complimenting the Eisen family, the sophomores nominated Pat Eisen as one of their choices for princess, and Frances Brennan for the other. A record-breaking number of freshmen in a hotly contested balloting chose Bonnie Beezer and Joey Tillisch to take part in the contest.

The voting will take place next Monday in the Bond Booth of the L. A. Building, with the consequent election of the senior queen and a princess from each class. The queen will be crowned in special coronation ceremonies at the dance and she and her court will then be introduced to her subjects, the S. C. students and graduates.

Lorraine Cobb announced that the main auditorium of the Chamber of Commerce has been obtained for the colorful affair. This hall will hold at least two hundred couples, she added, and so the dance is expected to rival, in attendance if not in elaborateness, the Homecoming Ball of two years ago held in the Civic. She pointed out also that the large facilities will guarantee plenty of room for dancing. Tickets may be obtained for \$2.75 from Mary Ellen McKillop or her committee.

CAVERN

now serving meals

8:00 A. M. to 1:00 P. M.

JUST ARRIVED—

New Toilet Waters

Perfumes and Toiletries

Very Reasonable Prices

BARNEY O'CONNOR DRUGS

Terry and Madison (near the Cathedral)

Observations

(Continued from Page 2)

tant things at S. C. and playing Battleship with Colleen Floyd and Joan O'Neill in the Library . . . Dick Read, chair-maning the other half and ditto playing games . . . Lee Clark Layman, artist, feature writer, lab. tech., Silver Scroll girl, and Mendel-ite.

WHY HASN'T SOMETHING BEEN DONE . . .

About helping Mrs. Reynolds in the Cavern? S. C. eats, studies, plays in the Cave, yet doesn't seem to care about keeping it a going concern. Lunch sacks from home are left for her to pick up, pleasing conglomerations of cigarettes, napkins, and left over sandwiches stuffed in cups, piles of dishes left on tables, and coeds and eds blithely trip out and leave the work for her. Moreover, her pleas for help during the rush (and she pays well) are unnoticed. Organized efforts to furnish regular help at the beginning of the year have fallen through completely. This thoughtlessness and inconsideration is not the S. C. way of doing things, as the upperclassmen know and as the underclassmen will learn. Mrs. Reynolds just asks that if we can't actually work for her, at least we can pick up our lunch bags and return the dishes to the kitchen. How about it?

HAVE YOU NOTICED . . .

The forsythia is giving a spring glow to the S. C. campus . . . and Father Nichols finally has a campus that would be the envy of any landscape gardener . . . how crowded the halls and Cavern have been since the quarter started—we have a real College on our hands . . . how empty the library has been since Spring set in . . . how few people are willing to work on the Spec . . . and that no one, except two new freshmen, has offered to help with College publicity since the beginning of the year . . . how popular Father Small's classes are . . . the senior of the week sketches initiated in the Spec this quarter . . . how long this column is?