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## Spectator 1944-04-19

Editors of The Spectator

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# SPECTATOR

Vol. XI—No. 25.

SEATTLE, WASHINGTON, WEDNESDAY, APRIL 19, 1944

## Griffin To Queen Homecoming

### Chamber Of Commerce Hall Scene Of Homecoming Festivities; Cece Smith To Play

Scholastic keys and all-school pennants will carry out the theme of the Homecoming Dance in the Chamber of Commerce ballroom next Friday evening, when students and alumni go formal for this annual occasion.

#### Smith To Play

The main auditorium of the Chamber of Commerce Building, 2nd and Columbia, one of the largest ballrooms in Seattle, has been secured for the dance with a view toward providing sufficient space for all would-be dancers, be their forte jive or minuet. Cece Smith and his orchestra, formerly playing at Lake Wilderness, was contracted for the occasion, and according to orchestra chairman Benny Glover, "He's in!"

Lorraine Cobb, co-chairman of Homecoming, made the following enthusiastic statement when interviewed this week, "Our committees have been most cooperative, and with our plans shaping up so well, it can't help but be a good dance."

#### Committee Heads

Decorations, under the supervision of Stan Rabin and Eileen Ryan, promise to be very distinctive, and carrying out the theme will be the novel programs designed by Joann O'Brien and her able associates.

Patrons and patronesses are being solicited by Larry Tarte and Cay Mayer. Elaine Sullivan has secured the names and addresses of the graduates of the last five years, and invitations have been sent to them. Dona Moberg is ably

(Continued on Page 4)

### Spectator Meeting Today

With the present school year in its final weeks, the Spectator finds the time ripe to look ahead to next year. Each year at this time, it becomes necessary to consider the organization of the following year's staff. The majority of staff members must be drawn from the preceding year, in order that the paper have a force of experienced workers in which to absorb new recruits.

This year, however, we find ourselves short of workers to step into next year's key positions. We suspect that there are students here who are interested in newspaper work, and who would like to write for the Spectator, but have for various reasons put off inquiring about it.

In view of this fact, we ask all those interested in becoming a part of our staff to attend the Spectator meeting in the Tower Room, 4th floor of the Liberal Arts building, today at 12:10.

Tentative resignation of the business manager has made need for a substitute, and a larger business staff, imperative. Anyone interested in this type of work, as well as in any other connected with newspaper work, is requested to be at the meeting.

### Mimi Horan, Senior Princess; Anita And Marie Share Junior Honors; Pat Eisen Is Sophs' Choice; Tillisch, Frosh Princess

By Donna Moberg

She's Irish and she's beautiful"—she's Betty Griffin, who will be Queen for a night at the annual Homecoming Ball next Friday in the Chamber of Commerce Main Auditorium. The twenty-three year old nursing major from Providence was elected Wednesday by a secret, all-student body balloting, and will be the second Queen from Providence in as many years. Petite, black haired, and with sparkling Irish eyes, Betty was well-known in College activities for several years before going up to the hospital. She will be formally crowned in special coronation ceremonies at the Ball, and will be introduced to the students and grads with her royal court.

Mimi Horan, S. C. activities girl and lab technician, will represent the senior class at the informal dance. The brown-haired, recent Senior of the Week will hold the next highest honor to being Queen.

Slender Pat Eisen, of the much famed Eisen family, was elected from the Sophomore class to the court, and will share honors with Joey Tillisch of the Freshman class as underclassmen princesses. Brunette Joey and blonde Pat, both eighteen years old, will complement the court.

Dainty Marie and dimpled Anita Yourglich will come into royalty at the Ball, both having been elected on the same ballot Wednesday. The juniors, both brown-haired, twenty-one, and usually smiling, will be the first twin princesses in the history of S. C.'s Homecomings, and their appearance in the contest has brought wide outside publicity to the affair.

### Silver Scroll Plans New Service Flag

In the near future a new service flag will adorn S. C.'s halls. It will consist of two large stars—one blue for the boys in the service, and one gold for those of the College who have been killed in action. Beneath each star, the correct number of the men and women in the service will be placed.

Plans are in progress to put the flag up on the wall outside the Chapel near the site of the Plaque of Honor.

See page 4 for the  
Service Men's Column

## HONOR ROLL

Alguard, Patricia  
Anderson, Patricia  
Athan, Mary  
Sister Emile  
Beezer, Bonnie  
Bohn, Marylou  
Brazal, Evelyn  
Breedon, Barbara  
Sister N. Immaculata  
Sister N. Scholastica  
Burke, Mary Jane  
Byrne, Mary Lois  
Cahail, Margaret  
Carney, Ann  
Chitteck, Marian  
Chubb, Hurshall  
Cobb, Lorraine  
Codiga, Joan  
Cody, Margaret  
Connolly, Helen Jr.  
Cordes, Barbara  
Cresto, De Lena (9 hrs.)  
Cunningham, Phyllis  
Currier, Mary Anne  
Deranheau, Rita Ann

Desmone, Marian  
Dore, Fred  
Dumont, Dorothy  
Eisenhower, Jack F.  
Eschbach, Jeanne Marie  
Farrar, Ruth Price  
Fenton, Willard  
Fisher, Mary Jean  
Fitzmaurice, Gerard  
Flohr, Kathryn  
Floyd, Colleen  
Adelaide Fox,  
Frederic, Jacqueline  
Gaffney, Dolores  
Galbraith, Charels  
Gaul, Louis  
Glowania, Martha  
Guinan, Margaret  
Hamel, Mary Agnes  
Harkness, Virginia  
Harrell, Shirley  
Hausken, Ethel  
Hawton, Shirley  
Hayden, Kathleen  
Henehan, Schuyler  
Horan, Margaret

Huff, June  
Hunter, Alma Mae  
Kavet, Marjorie  
Kelly, Irene  
Kerr, Louise  
King, De Louis  
Kruse, Jack  
Kurth, Farian  
Larsen, Mary Anne  
La Voy, Marguerite  
Leadon, Roland  
Leroy, Hubert  
Lewis, Paselara  
Lillygreen, Mary  
Lindeke, Donna  
Long, Margaret  
Lykken, Jeanne  
Mahr, Ernst  
Malinowski, Betty  
Martin, Raymond  
Martinis, Paul  
Skeeler, Mrs. J. A.  
Mayer, Catherine  
Mead, George  
Merz, Dorothy  
Miothe, Robert

## WINTER QUARTER, 1944

Moberg, Dona  
Moffatt, George  
Money, Doreen  
Mortell, Richard  
Sister M., Consolata  
Musson, Adelle  
McCorkle, Vivian  
Sister Clara Mary  
McDonald, Evelyn  
Nachtsheim, Mary Ellen  
O'Brien, Anne  
O'Leary, Peggy  
Onberg, Norma  
Palmer, Claudia  
Parker, Mary  
Pasquan, Rose Marie  
Peck, Gloria  
Pepper, Vincent  
Peerenboom, Jean  
Potnick, Helen  
Pozzi, Viola  
Probach, Katherine  
Phonlx, Mary  
Read, Ed  
Read, Dick  
Sr. M. Rose, Carmel

Rhodes, Elizabeth  
Richards, Barbara  
Rick, Beatrice  
Rodger, Betty Anne  
Roller, Mary  
Romano, Bob  
Rosellini, Eleanor  
Rossi, John  
Ruby, Mark  
Russell, Dorothy  
Ryan, Barbara  
Salzer, Dona  
Schmidt, Merrilew  
Schneider, Rita  
Shearer, M. Elizabeth  
Slack, Lila  
Slessman, Margaret  
Strauss, Edith  
Strollick, Winifred  
Tangney, Jeanne  
Verden, Jewel  
West, Grace  
West, Lillian  
Yourglich, Anita  
Yourglich, Marie  
Zech, Ralph



# SPECTATOR • FEATURES

## this week's student observer

JEANNE TANGNEY

When they suggested that I write this column, they told me tactfully that "In the Student Observer, your own personality can be brought out." By which I assume they were applying that mine could stand an airing. However, I squared accounts with them; I accepted their proposal.

Forthcoming improvements are in the ascendancy around the College this quarter, what with the step-saving stairway between buildings, (I'll hold out for passion pink; charreusse has a ghastly effect on my digestion) the Service Men's plaque, and the new shelves lining the library walls. And that fresh wood smell that permeates the reading room! I find myself constantly drawn to the place, just to sit and breathe . . . And watch disconcerted students tangle with the library doors.

\* \* \*

I'm glad to see the revival of interest in sports at S. C. It's amazing how far a little student initiative will go in building that "school of tomorrow" we're always talking about. That's how we got our basketball team, and now our softball team. And while we're on the subject, congrats to Chuck McHugh, for his single-handed organization of the tennis tournament. If a few of the grandstand grippers would convert some of their potential energy into the kinetic kind, things would begin to spark around here.

\* \* \*

Speaking of improvements, I'm looking forward to the time when the American flag will wave from the long-awaited flag pole, outside the Spectator window. And what better place for the Stars and Stripes than outside the offices of S.C.'s Fourth Estate. (Braggin', always braggin'.)

\* \* \*

Two of the most haunted spots in the school are the mailbox in Mrs. Smith's office and the letter basket on the Bookstore counter. Does ev-

eryone take such childish delight as I do in receiving a personal letter? And does anyone take as long to answer one? Well, like I always say, when you get the time, write a letter to the boys in Service. It gives them a lift . . . And you never can tell . . . one of 'em might answer.

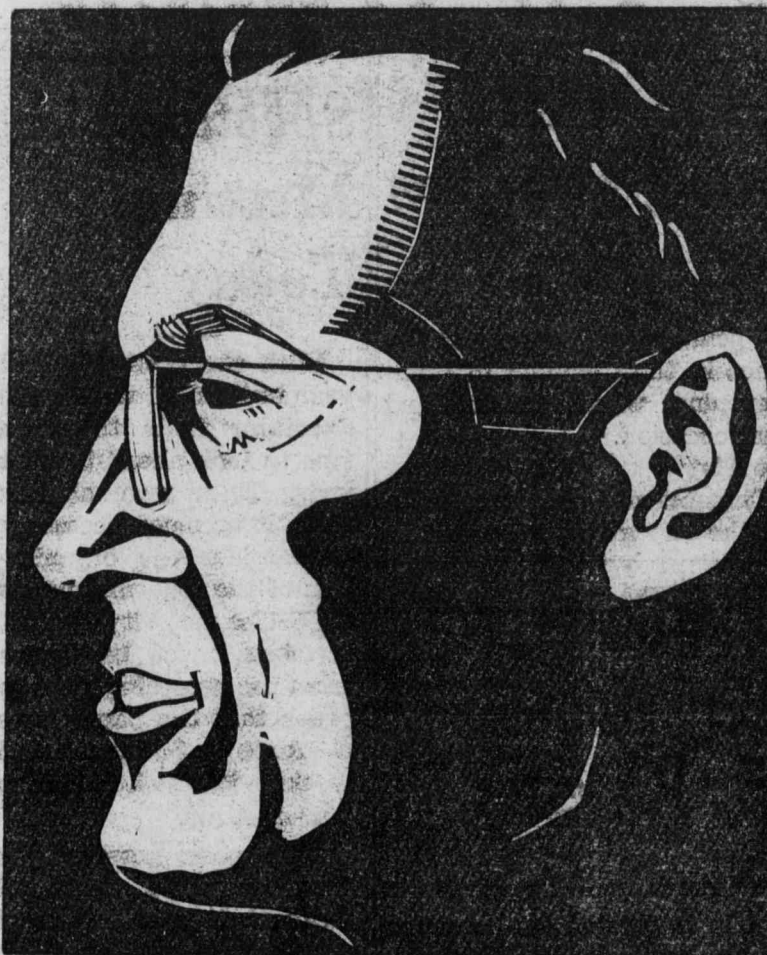
\* \* \*

Did it ever occur to you how much of a person is expressed in what he says? His whole personality may be identified with some foolish little phrase as note: B. Romano, "We-ll! D. Moberg, "No thanks, just looking." C. Mayer, "He got sawed." P. Eisen, "Well, that's life." S. Rabin, "We know." J. Weir, "That's real good." B. Ryan, "That doesn't show me much." T. Anderson, "Great gobs o' mud!" M. Ward, "She's my good friend." G. Moffat, "Wait a week." R. Fritch, ". . . Dirty Pierre." B. Vera, "Do ya dig me? D. Collier, "Why, Father?" M. McKillop, "I'll take two. They're small." J. O'Neill, "Klahowya!" B. Cordes, "Hello-o!" Fr. Carmody, "Ugh!"

\* \* \*

They tell me I've gone the limit, but before the deadline, just a few proofmarks: Spring has really come to stay; the engineers are surveying again . . . Does anyone like hillbilly music besides Mary Louise Jacobson and me? . . . Whatever became of the old Ballard-West Seattle feuds? . . . Let's have an audition of that old school song! . . . You haven't lived until you've tasted Hi-Yu Coolee coffee . . . and once you have, you won't care to live . . . What is the end of the saying that goes, "Such is life in the great . . .?"

## Senior of the Week LEON SAYER



Linoleum portrait by rabin.

Leon Sayer was born in the Swedish Hospital, room 203. He went to Ravenna Grade School and Roosevelt High School, where he took up flying; spent two years at the University of Washington as a pre-med. student, manager of the football team, and tumbling expert; and finally came to Seattle College, from which he will graduate in June and go to Oregon Medical School under the auspices of the United States Army. When I asked Leon whether he belonged to any clubs, he answered, "Yes, a few."

"Which ones?"

"Oh—Alpha Sigma Nu, Alpha Epsilon Delta, the Mendel Club, and the Intercollegiate Knights."

"Are you an officer in any of them?"

"Yes, I'm president."

"Of which one?"

"All of them."

Realizing it was futile to carry on here, I went to his friends. Says June Huff, "There is nothing I would say that you could put in the paper." Says Dr. Sherwin, "Most reliable, a nice chap—I don't think he would beat his wife." Says Dr. Werby, "I refuse to be quoted." But—BUT says the verbose George Brown, "The greatest disappointment in Leon's life came when Zack, the accordionist, left the Ratskeller. This utterly ruined Leon's favorite exercise. The greatest unsolved mystery in Leon's life is 'How can Dr. Sherwin live right across the street from the "Red Robin" and never go there?' Leon frequents the "Red Robin" every Friday afternoon. He has a club meeting there—the "Thank God It's Friday Club." Sayer gets more joy out of living than any man I have ever known. He has the reserve of an Englishman but loves to sing, eat, and be merry. He covers more floor than a carpet when he dances." All of which leaves us with a little weak "Thanks, George," and with a big loud, "Why didn't you let us know, Leon!" Good luck to you, Leon Sayer, senior of the week.

—By Joann O'Brien.

## Small Talk

We like . . .

the Eisens; mysteries; little cousins; radishes; Missa Recitata; surprise endings.

We anticipate . . .

a short cut to the Cavern; the Servicemen's Plaque; hearing our alarm clock; company.

We don't enjoy . . .

the odors from the lab; climbing three flights of stairs; being caught in the rain; disappointment.

We'll remember . . .

one-hour exams; a sunny day; Rabin's linoleum cuts; that little white box in ethics class; nylons.

## Swing Stuff

Salute:

Tommy Ryan, former singer with Sammy Kaye, now leads Blue Barron's sweet swing orchestra. He is leading the orchestra until Blue returns after the war. Of Blue's many talents, Uncle Sam discovered another, that of being a soldier. Here's a salute to a grand guy, Blue Barron, and to his pinch-hitter, Tommy Ryan.

Something Old:

The Andrew sisters have come up with new words to an old tune "Birmingham Jail." You all know this Andrew specialty as "Down In the Valley."

Something New:

Johnny Mercer of "G. I. Jive" fame has done it again. This time with his rendition of "San Fernando Valley."

This type of platter is right up his alley and should be a hit.

Something Swing:

Few recordings will surpass the great solo work of Benny Goodman in his, "Mission To Moscow." Although the Goodman orchestra is now broken up, his records continue to be popular.

Something Blue:

Count Basie has come out with a terrific blues hit, namely, "Basie Blues." As yet, it has not been heard much, but once it gets started it should be a solid number.

—Benney Glover.

## POMES . . .

Oh! The fenders clang and the motor goes bang  
And the bearings grind away,  
McCarthy pumps up the old balloons  
While I with the jack do play!  
When Hennessey Tennessey toots the horn  
It sounds like Judgment Day,  
A credit to old Henry Ford  
Is every Model 'A.'

—Chuck McHugh.

## UNDER COVER

By CAY MAYER

### Amen, Amen

The best way to begin a review of Amen, Amen, written by S. A. Constantino Jr. and published by Harper and brothers in 1944 is to quote the first three sentences of its first chapter . . . "This is different. You'll like it, you'll hate it, and you'll wonder about it. But you're dared to stay with it all the way."

Amen, Amen is a book on religion, on ethics, and on morals. It is a book that

frankly and straight-forwardly talks about the things—the important things in life—men

and women want to know. It talks about God, about us, about the Moral Law and about what we can and must do to set ourselves right with our God. To questions concerning the world and its purpose, a reasonable belief in God and in His Goodness, the need of a moral code, and the necessity of prayer and reli-

gion, the author proposes clear, thoughtful, and important answers.

To read Amen, Amen is to cover almost the same ground that one would traverse in delving into regular textbooks on ethics and metaphysics, and religion, but to do it in a very different way. In

(Continued on Page 3)



# CLUB PAGE

## Mendel Club

Reports on the Mendel Mixer, held Saturday night at Garrigan gym, disclose that the dance may be termed a success. Jean Butzerin and June Huff, co-chairmen of the dance, expressed gratitude to the decoration committee for their novel ornamentation of the hall, and to the music, ticket, and publicity committees for their co-operation.

Added Miss Butzerin, "We were disappointed, however, that the nurses did not attend the dance. We were expecting them, and had counted on their presence. We hope that they will find it possible to attend most of our functions during the remainder of the quarter."

Miss Butzerin also added that "As has been the general rule for the past several mixers, men outnumbered the girls."

## The Ex-Observer

By J. Oglethorpe

It seems standard treatment for returning servicemen, who used to operate on the Spec staff, to be button-holed and asked to dash off a column of comment. Therefore, having time to burn, ha ha, and a consuming desire (retained from my college days—halcyon and otherwise—to see my name in print, I agreed to grace ye honorable rag with my byline. So I took my little portable out of my back pocket, stole a few sheets of paper from the publicity department, and presently sweated out the following drivel.

I was agreeably surprised at the way S. C. seems to be holding her own (and I do mean her own) despite the obstacles which today confront all education in general and small civilian colleges in particular. Although my leave was granted during Holy Week when there is always a definite lull in activities, things seemed to be running as scheduled. Meetings were held, the Spec came out on time, Homecoming plans were progressing, and people were studying—actually studying—in the library.

But I also noticed that even more than before the war a loyal few are carrying the whole load. The school and students owe a huge debt of gratitude to the Ryans and Tangneys and Mayers who are so tireless in their efforts to keep the various organizations functioning smoothly and efficiently. A little cooperation all the way around

## Gavel Club

"That the Atlantic Charter should be permanently revoked" was the title of the successfully defended topic for discussion at the Gavel Club meeting last Tuesday night.

In the absence of a president, the secretary, Marg Whitlow officiated until the newly elected vice-president, Phil Nelson arrived.

Nominations for the presidency were reopened. Mary Jane Burke and Fred Dore are running for the office. Elections will take place at the next meeting.

Nominated for the office of treasury were Rosemary Lindstrom, Joan O'Neill and Barrett Johnston, one of whom will be elected at the next meeting.

## Under Cover

(Continued from Page 2)

the case of this book, the material is cut down to radio simplicity and presented in a pleasant matter of fact severely truthful manner. But the fundamental material is the same—it concerns the existence; it concerns God's reason and purpose in creating man; it concerns man's intellect and free will, his obligation to observe the moral law and obey the Commandments, and his duty to worship God.

Amen, Amen is a modern book on ethics and morals. It is fresh and engaging in its writing and its aim is to reach everyone. Its style is light and easy and pleasant and personal, yet it is direct and pointed and compelling in its conclusions.

S. A. Constatino Jr., at present a cadet in the United States Naval Air Corps, wrote the book because he believed that he had something of value to give to young America. You read it, and see if you don't agree.

Sailing onward, floating lightly

Close to shore, yet miles away.

High above earth's lamp beams brightly

Begging all to please be gay.

Drifting on with bark-like lightness

Blithe and free as angel bands

Living in a realm of brightness

Viewing only rose-filled lands.

—Marg Whitlow.

wouldn't hurt any. The students of today are shaping the Seattle College of tomorrow, and tomorrow's Seattle College will do its vital part in reshaping the world.

The school thanks you; the alumni thank you; and I thank you.

—as told to Junior.

## Father Kane Engaged In Mission Work

Time to mush! And time for such odd names as Kashnuk, Kailaluvik, and Chevak to loom on the mailing list of Father Kane, treasurer of S. C. and the Jesuit Alaska Missions! Father has not become a war-commentator or joined Hi-Yu Coolee, but with spring thaws and longer days he is again sending between thirty and forty thousand dollars worth of food, clothing, machinery, lumber, medicine, toys, books, etc., northward to sustain the missions for another year. The money for these shipments is raised almost entirely from donations, according to Father Kane, although some of it is derived from the sale of furs, food, fish, ivory work, parkas made by the children and other mission products.

The supplies must reach Alaska between April first and early October if the missionaries and their people are to receive them at all. And so Father Kane's job requires not only "begging for Christ" but a great deal of timing and priority pulling in war time. When the supplies do not arrive on time, as in the case of Hooper Bay in 1942, fishing and hunting will carry them through but with difficulty. At the end of the last Hooper Bay Bulletin was casual mention that "everybody here, dogs included, are very hungry. A few are in serious danger from actual starvation, and we are unable to do much for them as we ourselves are hard-pressed."

Notwithstanding this, on one trip to Kailaluvik, Father Fox, working out of Hooper Bay, performed seven weddings, a dozen baptisms, and many confessions and Holy Communion, with people coming from the surrounding villages on dog-sled and on foot through the frozen countryside. This native loyalty and appreciation of the missionaries is ample reward for the hardships although it does not serve as food and reinforcements.

Father Kane, working from Seattle College, is performing an almost unbelievable task in supplying the missions. Most S. C. students, although they have received mission calendars, hardly realize how close the missions are to them. While the Sodality does a certain amount of work in this direction, all students can help by dropping spare change in the mission bank in the office, contributing old clothing, or forming a stamp bureau.

WEDNESDAY, APRIL 19, Sodality, Spectator Meeting, ASSC Meeting.

THURSDAY, APRIL 20, Tennis Preliminaries.

FRIDAY, APRIL 21, Homecoming Ball.

TUESDAY, APRIL 25, Gavel-IRC.

## TENNIS TOURNAMENT RULES AND REGULATIONS

1. Registration closed Tuesday, April 18.
2. Defeat means elimination from the play-offs.
3. Preliminary games can be played anywhere the two contestants wish, but the scores must be reported to the committee by the appointed time.
4. Two preliminaries will be held before the play-offs, the first, April 20 to 27. (Results must be reported by 9:00 a. m. April 28.)

Winners from this preliminary will be paired off and these games will be played May 1 to 7. (Results must be reported by 9:00 a. m. May 8.)

5. The play-offs will be held May 10, 11 and 12 at the appointed time and place.

## Tournament Opens; Tennis Rules Posted

The season of tennis is right in bloom this week with the start of S. C.'s Tennis Tournament. The play-offs are later but the preliminaries start tomorrow. A large schedule will appear on the Liberal Arts Building bulletin board and it will show the paired off players.

The tournament has been so arranged that the two preliminaries can afford the inexperienced, as well as the experienced, player a little practice before the play-offs arrive. The complete rules and regulations are here in the Spectator and on the bulletin board.

This tournament will not materially enrich the winner, but he, or she, will receive the title of "King (or Queen) of Tennis of Seattle College for 1944."

Said Chairman Chuck McHugh, "We are sorry to report that the first registrant to sign up for the tournament, Sammy Goldstein Esq., had to withdraw yesterday due to the stringent rules and regulations."

## Mother-Faculty Tea Planned

Plans for the mother-faculty tea to be held on April 30 at Bordeaux Hall have been completed, according to Co-Chairman Mary Ellen McKillop and Margaret Slessman. During the afternoon, there will be ample opportunity for mothers to become acquainted with members of the faculty, and for the faculty to meet the mothers.

"Invitations are being sent to all mothers, and we want the students to urge them to attend and to make a success of this gathering," stated Mary Ellen McKillop.

## Seventeen Turn Out For Softball

Coach Father Carmody now has seventeen recruits from which to build a strong representative College softball team. Surprised at the large number of boys interested, the good Padre remarked, "I'm glad to see some athletics going on here at school; and with this number of boys we should be able to field a good team this year."

Last Friday, amid a few showers of rain, five of the recruits played a little warm-up game of "ping pong" at Broadway Field. It was a most interesting spectacle since a softball and a football game were being played on the same field. The College boys had to watch out for a flying football and blocking backs while a new and very hard softball, descending from the skies, harassed the footballers.

All persons who like to play softball and would like to play on the team, drop around to Broadway Field in the afternoons, because, with Selective Service, softball coaches also have personal problems.

## Dates Set For Senior Oral Exams

Seniors learned this week that the date for the Senior Philosophy Oral Examination will take place on May 15 and May 16. The questions, which will include the fields of Logic, Metaphysics, Ethics, and Religion, are now to be found in the Library.

Three boards will be created—A, B, C. All visitors are welcome to attend the examinations.

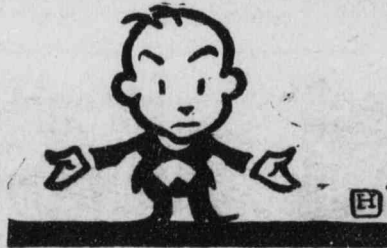


## SPECTATOR

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## EDITORIALS



Despite the war's detrimental effect on college reunions, there is something very real, very vital about the annual Homecoming activities at S. C. Perhaps it is the tradition surrounding college homecomings in general; perhaps it is the memory of past homecomings at S. C.; perhaps it is the anticipation of future reunions, when things are back to normal, and making plans will be worthwhile again.

There may not be many returning for Homecoming this year. We've a war to take care of right now. Wartime curtailment on travel will keep many away. Others have essential duties in war plants. And there are those hundreds with even more vital war jobs to do, on land, on sea, and in the air... our men and women in the fighting forces.

Are alumni and former students all over the world now, in the South Pacific, in Africa, in the Aleutians, in England, in Iceland—wherever there is fighting to do, and a war to be won. But they think of S. C. wherever they are. They all intend to come back someday, and in spirit they'll be coming home this week; that is why Homecoming is as important as ever, and why it is important to make it a success. It won't be elaborate this year, but it will be genuine. And it will be keeping a date with the future, when the war will be over, and S. C. realizes the College of Tomorrow, and America has the biggest Homecoming in the history of the nation.

What has happened to the crowds that used to pack the chapel at 12:00 every day? So what if Lent is over? A prayer is still a good investment. We wonder how many of the new students even know about the daily eight-minute meditations each noontime.

If the information must be imparted to them only through the example of the rest of us, it looks like most of them never will find out. With seven hundred fulltime students in the College the Chapel should be virtually filled to overflowing at the meditations. It used to be that way last quarter and we had fewer students than we have now. What's the matter—easier schedule this quarter?

It's easy enough to talk about a thing; it's the subsequent effort that really counts. Where words may convince, action achieves. Catholic action, like charity, begins at home. Let's see more of it.

## Queen, Court Presented At ASSC Meet

The queen and princess of the Homecoming Ball will be presented at the student body meeting today at 10:00 at the Knights of Columbus Hall.

Reports will be made on the progress of the school song committee and by the Honor Roll committee.

Entertainment will be furnished by members of the Drama Guild.

## Glover Chosen For Frosh Presidency

"Swing King" Benny Glover will guide the destinies of the freshman class in the office of president, for the remainder of the present school year. So decided the freshman class last week, after a close race between Glover and Joan O'Neill.

Other offices for which elections took place were secre-

## Hi Yu Rehashes Sammamish Outing...

New faces almost overshadowed the veterans, (and at that, it was little improvement) when Hi Yu Coolee took over Gateway Grove Sunday, in a stampede of 180 rough shod feet.

A varied program of activities offered itself to the butchery of the worthy tribesmen with boating baseball, swimming, sunbathing, teeter-tottering, and sliding being those to suffer most. The less hardy of the group naturally sought milder activities, involving less energy and risk.

The coffee was up to its usual, but with the aid of penicillin, tourniquets, and Vitamin B-1, 43 of the original ninety pulled through. Discarding the old-fashioned coffee urn, Tom Pettinger preferred to pour by hand. When the coffee got hot however, he was forced to use a dipper for alternating cups.

Many hikers found a problem in trying to decide whether boating or swimming would be their chief activity. A compromise was eventually arrived at, see Lorraine Cobb, Cay Hanley, and Joan O'Neill.

Of those who went out in boats, some were fussy about their clothes, so chose to swim back. The less particular stayed in the boats.

Seen and heard between the ripples:

Louise Smyth—from slacks to culottes in one grand splash. (Confidentially, they shrink.)

Mary Ward—puddle-jumper from way back. Or—Here's how a gopher does it.

Ed Read—dodging fanatic camera fiends. But think of the fun we'll have after the war, when we can get film again!

Mary Oats—"You mean there are two ferry docks in Seattle?"

Joe Trutman—"The water's fine, but my skates were a little dull."

tary-treasurer and sergeant-at-arms. Dorothy Merz received the duty of pen-pusher for the remainder of the quarter, while Colleen Floyd will act as cash collector, and Joe Blashka, chief whip wielder. Johanna Tillisch will remain in her position of vice-president.

At a previous meeting, the nominees for princesses of the Homecoming Dance were chosen. Johanna Tillisch and Bonnie Beezer were the freshman selections.

## SERVICE MEN

By Joann O'Brien

John Powers hasn't changed a bit—he's the same old John and for a moment while we were talking to him his uniform was exchanged for the old I.K. sweater. John was with the Infantry for three months and then transferred to the A.S.T.P. Now, back in the infantry, Pfc. John Powers figures he'll be sent overseas soon.

John was adamant on the subject of mail. "Letters are the most important thing in the service man's life. Service men would rather read a letter—even an old worn letter—than eat or sleep." John says that sometimes the men haven't time to write back but they will always answer when they have the chance.

Pfc. John Powers  
 Co. G—304 Inf. 76th Div.  
 Camp McCoy, Wisconsin.

Aviation Cadet Hank Carey is home from St. Mary's pre-flight school. Now he is off to the Naval Air Station at Livermore, California, for primary training in bigger and faster planes. After Livermore it's Corpus Christi and those wings and stripe.

At St. Mary's it was beans three times a day and marching off demerits once a week. Hank was on labor detail sweeping rocks off a gravel road. He says the story is true about the rush of the routine and the absence of wasted time and about the fellow who was taking his morning mile run around the track and fell down in sheer exhaustion. The instructor ran up and said in an angry voice—"Don't just lie there—do pushups or something."

Bob McIver, president of the Freshman Class 1942-43, and nephew of "Beasley," has transferred to the Marine Corps. Says Bob of his maneuvers, "My first big thrill came

when we went over the siell net into the barge. It really scares you when you have a full pack besides a radio and have to jump across and land in the barge.

The next thrill was the landing. We were all crouched down in the bottom of the barge. It bumps over the breakers and crushes onto the beach. The chances are it will be a wet landing with your boots full of water and sand, and wet up to the waist. Then we dig our fox holes and sit and wait for the worst.

But I like it—things happen thick and fast.

His address is:  
 Robt. J. McIver S2/c (R.M.)  
 Jasco 3 Team 6  
 Amphib. Comm. School  
 Pacific Fleet  
 Boat Basin  
 Oceanside, California.

John W. Collier, now corporal, who studied here for three and one-half years has been transferred from Camp Elliot, San Diego, California to Quantico, Virginia, for basic officer training.

Upon completion of his course he expects to be commissioned a second lieutenant in the Marine Corps.

## Homcoming...

(Continued from Page 1)

handling publicity. Mary Ellen McKillop and Mary Ward, directing an efficient ticket-selling campaign, when asked for a statement for the press, commented, "That will be \$2.75, please."

Carrying out the usual tradition of Homecoming, the dance will be informal, with women wearing formals, men wearing dark suits.

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