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Editors of The Spectator

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SPECTATOR

Vol. 12, No. 26

SEATTLE, WASHINGTON

May 11, 1945

ASSC PRIMARIES VOTED TODAY

UNCLE SAM'S COLLEGE MEN

By Bill Mullen

"The Rover Boys,"—does that ring bells in anybody's memory? S 1/c Ron Hamel, a component of the group tabbed with that title in 1943, sends tidings to the staff, the students, and the faculty. Says Ronnie, "Well, I'm a real salt now,—and a destroyer man, at that. Life aboard these cans isn't too bad, but 'can' is an accurate description of them. . . . I left the States January 3. We stopped at Pearl Harbor, and then went on to Ulitihi, some 85 miles south of Yap, so you can see that I'm quite a ways out. My last liberty State side was on Christmas Day."

Ronnie, an active member of the Engineering Club, and an erstwhile hoofer with the Hiyu Coolee, attended the College in 1942-43, leaving in the "mass evacuation" of July, 1943, to join the Navy under the V-12 program. Drop over to the desk, grab some ink—it's free, and scratch one out to

Ronald E. Hamel, S 1 c
U. S. S. Haynsworth, DD, 700
Compt. 305
c/o FPO, San Francisco, Calif:

In order that the service men's plaque be brought completely up to date, students are requested to check the names now on the plaque for omissions and to turn in names of College students who have left for the service within recent months. All names should be submitted to Fr. Vincent Conway, S. J., as soon as possible.

Liberation of American prisoners in Germany took on a personal significance this week when the word reached the College that Val Comstock, reported missing in action in France since late February, is a free man again after two months in a German prison camp. Val, 21 years old, attended the College in 1942-43, after his graduation from O'Dea high school.



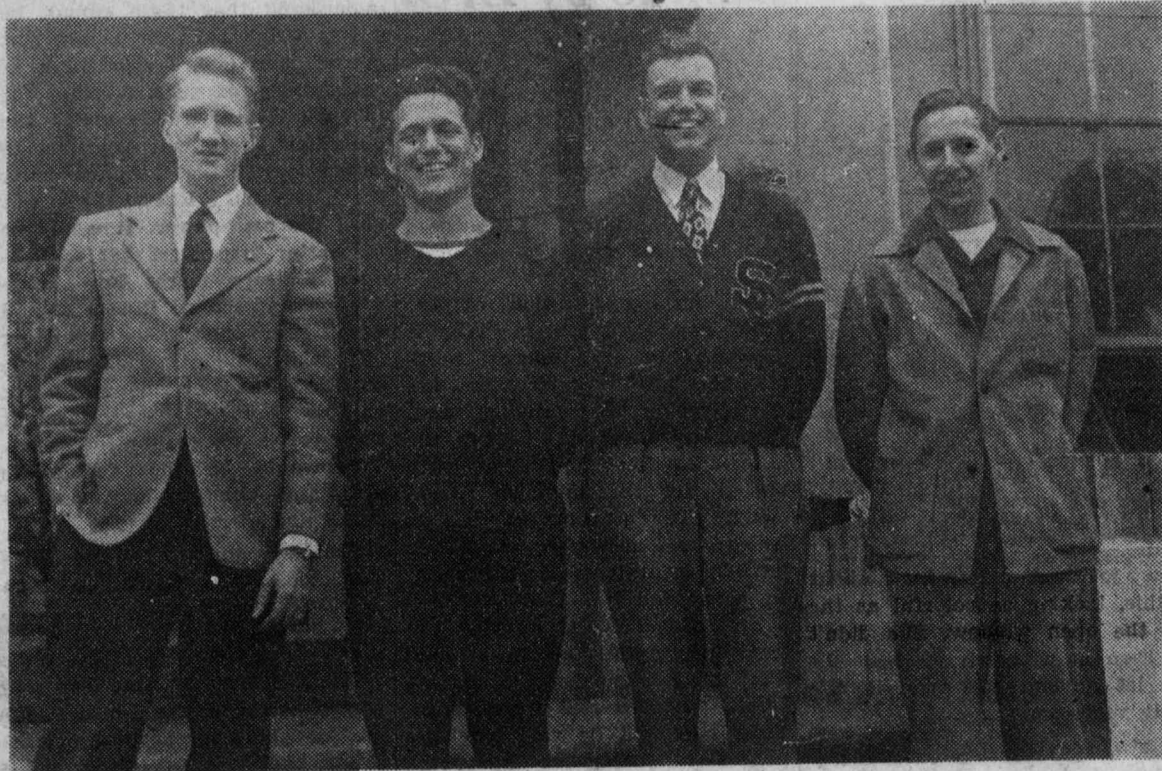
VAL F. COMSTOCK

Before entering the service in October, 1943, Val became well known in the local sports world as a Golden Gloves boxer. He received his basic military training at Camp Roberts, California, and went overseas last November. The drive into Germany was well reflected in letters received by his parents. In February he wrote, "I've never been so miserable in my life. It's really tough," and in his last letter, "I'm a free man again. It's swell to be free. . . . And boy, is Germany taking a licking!"

Before his capture, Val had been awarded the Combat Infantryman's badge.

"Dear Spec Staff," writes navy man John Glassy, from Some- (Continued on page 4)

Seventeen Candidates To Compete; Vogeler, Fenton, Pettinger, and Weiner Vie For Place In Prexy Vote Finals



Presidential candidates: (left to right) Tom Pettinger, Ed Weiner, Bill Fenton, Otto Vogeler.

After a week of vigorous campus electioneering, seventeen candidates for student body offices for the scholastic year 1945-1946 are awaiting the results of today's preliminary elections. Polls located at the bond booth on the main floor of the Liberal Arts building will be open from 8:00 a. m. to 2:15 p. m. The primaries are held on the second Friday of May, in accordance with the Constitution, for the purpose of eliminating the candidates to two finalists.

Four Battle for Prexy

Nominated for ASSC offices at last Friday's student body meeting were the following students: FOR PRESIDENT — ED WEINER, debater, former frosh president, member of Veterans' Club.

TOM PETTINGER, ASSC treasurer, Advisory Board chairman, Intercollegiate Knight, co-chairman of Winter Informal and Junior Prom.

BILL FENTON, member of the Pre-legal Club, co-chairman of the War Chest Drive, two-year letterman in basketball and softball, occasional feature writer for Spectator.

OTTO VOGELER, Mendel Club prexy, charter member of Veterans' Club, member of Alpha Epsilon Delta, Spec staff reporter.

Vice-Prexy Post Contested FOR VICE - PRESIDENT — FRED DORE, president Pre-legal Club, Gavel Club officer, reporter on Spec staff.

BILL CONROY, basketball co-captain, pitcher on softball squad, member of Hiyu Coolee, member of Alpha Epsilon Delta.

ED TWOHY, pre-law sophomore, active member of basketball and softball teams, occasional contributor to Spec feature page.

BOB BRESKOVICH, pre-law freshman, secretary of Pre-legal Club.

Quill Post Under Fire

FOR SECRETARY — BARBARA ANN RYAN, president of Junior Class, co-chairman of Winter Informal, member of Silver Scroll, reporter on Spec staff. (Continued on page 3)

Frosh Sponsor All-School Picnic At Shady Beach

The date of May 20 on the S. C. social calendar has been reserved for the frosh-sponsored all-school picnic, according to Tom Tague, general chairman of the activity. Though final details have yet to be ironed out, Tom stated that the picnic site has been designated as Shady Beach, and plans are now underway to provide for transportation. Further details will appear in next week's Spectator.

Annual Debate Meet Postponed To May 21

The Seattle College Intramural Debate tourney, originally slated for the week of May 14, has been postponed until the following week of May 21. The question for discussion remains the same: Resolved, That Democracy in the (Continued on page 3)

Junior Prom Committees Plan Gala Dance

Committees for the Junior Prom are working at top efficiency, it was revealed by co-chairmen Jeanne Tangney and Tom Pettinger at a press conference this week. The only real formal of the year, the Junior Prom will hold forth in the Rainbow Room of the Hotel Edmund Meany on the evening of Saturday, May 19.

The Junior Prom is traditionally the highlight of the spring social season and is the last opportunity for the seniors and underclassmen to partake in a joint activity. A strictly formal affair, only tuxedos and evening dresses will be the evening's fashion.

No Tickets At Door

Since this final dance of the year is given by the juniors in honor of the graduating class, seniors will be admitted free. Only a limited number of tickets will be available to underclassmen since upperclassmen have first choice and the dance will be limited to one hundred couples. No tickets will be sold at the door.

Cay Hanley has been appointed ticket chairman, Barbara Ann Ryan in charge of music and hall; Margie Lyons, head of publicity; and the distinctive styler of the Homecoming Ball, Chuck McHugh, as program designer.

PREVIEW OF THE WEEK:

Friday, May 11	Primary Elections, 8 to 2:15 Spec meeting, 12:15 Veterans' Club, 8 p. m.
Sunday, May 13	Servicemen's breakfast, K. C. Hall
Wednesday, May 16	Final Elections, 8 to 2:15 Mendel Club, 8 p. m.
Thursday, May 17	Spec picnic
Saturday, May 19	Junior Prom, Hotel Meany, 9 to 12
Sunday, May 20	Freshman picnic, Shady Beach

Loyalty Award Voted To Senior Man And Woman

As in former years, the balloting schedule for May 16 will feature not only election of student body officers, but also the casting of votes for the winners of the loyalty cups awarded annually by the Alumni Association. The two loyalty cups are presented on Commencement night to the senior male student and the senior female student who by reason of distinguished service to the College have been deemed most worthy of receiving the award. Only senior students are eligible, and qualifications are based on scholastic standing and participation in school activities. The winners of the trophies are determined by student and faculty vote.

The practice of awarding a plaque to women students was instituted only last year, in consideration of the fact that women students now perform many of the duties of student government and leadership formerly carried out exclusively by male students.

Baccalaureate Mass For Seniors Sung May 27

Baccalaureate Mass, the annual solemn High Mass for graduating seniors, will be celebrated at 11:00 o'clock on Sunday, May 27, at St. Joseph's Church.

Attired in caps and gowns, members of the graduating class will enter the Church in academic procession, followed by the faculty. Father Harold Small will celebrate the Mass, and Father Ailbe McGrath, pastor of Holy Family Church in White Center, will address the graduates.

If everything proceeds according to schedule, music for the Mass will be provided by the St. Joseph's male choir, assisted by the boys' choir of St. Joseph's School.

Veterans Elect Officers At Friday Meet

Herb Hoover, Veterans' Club Prexy, announced this week that there will be a meeting of the Club this evening to elect officers for the next scholastic year. All veterans now attending Seattle College are urged to attend the meeting in order that an active club can be insured for next year. Said Hoover, "The present members of the club have given this organization a good start and it is up to the remaining members to maintain it on its present level."

The club officers also announced that the club's constitution has been submitted to Father Small in order that a charter be granted to the club. The granting of this charter will guarantee the permanency of the organization. (Continued on page 3)

SPECTATOR ✕ FEATURES

SENIOR OF THE WEEK



"Go on," we said. "You can do it. Just jot down a few facts about your life." So she breezes back with this, looking as colorful as the Spring we'd just been admiring thru the open window. She didn't know exactly what we wanted, but here is what she wrote. She hoped we couldn't be rash enough to let anyone else read it. We now take great pleasure in printing it verbatim.

"I was born in Spokane, Washington, to my parents on a memorable September 14th, 19—. (The blank will be filled in for a slight fee.) One year later when I was one year old, I came to Seattle, and after a tough fight we chased out the Indians and settled down. Seven years of my school life were spent at Holy Names Academy and was I academic! I attended school equipped with eyeglasses and a well-worn book bag. Even then my genius was visible (and audible I might add). Piano lessons were heaped on me by fond parents, and patient teachers could hardly keep from doing the same with the piano bench. I survived that era and passed on (and out) to my toes. I was as much like Pavlova as a baby elephant. Yes, I attribute my poise and grace to the ballet. This sort of thing lasted through high school—practically up to my launching at Seattle College. My life then snuggled up around my subjects (and other interests) which were to make me what I am today.

"My days at Seattle College were very full. My record of never skipping class and being caught with sensible excuses was a reputation which was to last for four whole years. Between day-dreaming and dodging knowledge I didn't have a minute to myself. My favorite pastimes were the Drama Guild ('Royal Family' and 'Tons of Money'), the Little Alley Art Players (where I really put my heart, soul and foot into it), and Silver Scroll initiations—why, I could start feuds with people at one initiation banquet to last all year. Many were the hikes and ski trips—the memories of these will never leave me (the bruises won't, either). Also I served at teas, never failing to pick out the best-dressed female on which to drop gooey, gooey cake. For a while I was on ticket committees constantly, but when I couldn't get ammunition for my forty-five (or was it a forty-six?) I lost out as an A-1 saleswoman.

"Yes, I do have an ambition, but only one. I want to be a lab technician in a Van Johnson movie. Until then I shall bide my time at Providence waiting to be discovered."

But what she didn't tell you was that for four years she's had the most envied black hair at Seattle College. And that she likes summer clothes, summer sports (especially badminton), summer weather and summer. All her life she's been going to learn how to play bridge. All her life she's been calling up at the last minute to go to a show. All her life she's looked best in blue. S. C. is still laughing over the time she and a girl friend went swimming in April and got arrested by a policeman who thought they were skipping high school, when they weren't skipping high school at all.

She's the girl with what her friends call the most dynamic personality they've ever known. She's the lab tech who now means to Providence what she still means to S. C., one of the nicest people they've ever known. She's Barbara Cordes, Senior of the Week!

HUMORESQUE

Lady Driver — Why did you bump into me? Couldn't you have driven around my car?

Sky Henahan — Lady, I have only an "A" card!

"I wish I had money enough to buy an elephant."

"What in the world do you want with an elephant?"

"I don't. I want that much money."

Bob Reid—I can't understand why it is, sir, that a man's hair turns gray quicker than his beard or mustache.

Father Beezer—His hair has a twenty years start on his whiskers.

Small Talk

We like . . .
Margaret Slagle; lapel watches; hamburgers with relish

We anticipate . . .
white lilacs; senior scat; elections

We don't like . . .
scatter-rugs on polished floors; ants; junk

We'll remember . . .
straw hats; Jussi Bjoerling; banjos

Dizwac by D.G.



The burning question of the week, nay, the year, is "Who is Miss Kirchmeier?" Earnest mail-thumpers in the book store are slowly going star, raving mad. Every day they flip through the letters to find only that they are all for the unknown Kirchmeier. The students of Seattle College can no longer stand this terrible mental strain. Somebody do something!

Then there is the story of the five little apples all in a row! They graced the desk of one geometry teacher and were generously bestowed by said teacher's class of nurses on the day of the exam. At least you could have passed them around to your friends, Vince!

Joan "just call me lefty" O'Neill has done it again. This time it's her right clavicle swathed in gauze and supports. Rumor has it that a few shrewd students are starting a lottery on the outcome of her next mishap which is due about June 3, we hope not.

The Seniors, after studying the conservation of energy, were considering starting a rhythm band before their orals. Reasoned Dolores Gaffney, "There must be some use to make of knocking knees, chattering teeth, and thumping hearts."

A few of her suffering classmates were heard to mutter last bits of wisdom to their friends before facing their boards. For the future use of underclassmen we record them here:

Sky Henahan: Let's synchronize our watches!

Betty Wright: The condemned ate a hearty meal!

Bernie Siefner: Where does a Mohammedan go to register?

Gloria Peck: That's a good question and deserves a good answer. Why don't you ask somebody else?

Marie Yourglic: Does anyone know any funny stories?



lil' lyric

May, they say, is a lovely time
That may or not bring showers—
But oh, if only the maidens of May
Resembled her exquisite flowers.
—June.

STUDENT OBSERVER

By Bob Truckey

The Russians have moved deep into German territory. Their armies have liquidated hundreds of divisions of men and taken possession of thousands of square miles of the once proud and haughty Germans. Just as the Germans held vast tracts of Russian territory, so the Soviet armies now hold a similar position with respect to their hated enemies. Already these Russians are imposing a slave rule whereby the Germans are forced to yield thousands of slave workers to the communist yoke. How extensively will this slave program be developed? How long will it last? What does it include? Actually, few people on the surface of this earth know, and we as Americans, with our democratic principles, can see and understand that there cannot be any good devised from a plan that starts from evil. I also think of the futility of such a plan, for just as it was futile under the Germans, so it will continue to be futile with the Germans under the Russians. Russia does not need the man-power. It would be far better to convert her tremendous military might into internal reconstruction. Russia should devote her energy to rebuilding her nation, and Germany should be allowed to do the same, for in this manner the world might hope for a generation of peace. This would be the democratic way, and—shall we say, the humane and decent way.

Still, we can see the Russian's side, too. Their land has been

ruined by the campaigns of both armies; their people have been murdered by the thousands; the hated enemy have trampled over every vestige of common decency. There are those who claim that the Russians are justified in their demands for human retribution, but I for one do not think so. Perhaps, if I had to live through the atrocities the Russians bore, I too would gladly return the suffering many times over. Still, history proves that you cannot obtain a true and final peace by subjugation and slavery. It will teach the Germans nothing—even though they have it coming—except, perhaps, a deeper hate—a hate that will burn bright many years from now, and possibly kindle the flame of many a future war.

THE EARLY BIRD

A small force of American soldiers were stationed on a triangular shaped island in the South Pacific. They had been on garrison duty on the island for several months but had not yet seen any action. When the Japanese discovered the G. I.'s, they decided it was a good chance to bolster morale at home. It was further decided that a small expeditionary force would be ample troops for the invasion.

The Japanese attacked the island before the Americans knew what was happening. At first the doughboys put up a stiff resistance; they held the Japs off long enough to radio for help. Soon, however, they had to fall back on the center of the island. The Japs finally established a beachhead and laid their plans. They would chase the Americans to the furthest corner of the island and there kill them or run them into the sea. The American's didn't have a chance. They were outnumbered twelve to one and help was twenty-four hours away.

The Japs slowly filed down the island past a huge white boulder and fell upon the small body of Americans. As they did so, a tremendous artillery barrage opened up on them and a full di-

vision of Yanks burst forth upon the stunned Japs, killing them almost to a man. The last survivor of the Jap "invasion force, Col. Oshimo Takohawana, lay gurgling out his life on the ridged sand. He asked an American soldier what had happened.

"Well," the soldier replied, "When the Captain realized that he was outnumbered, that he had no equipment, and would have to wait twenty-four hours for reinforcements, he decided that we would march across the island to this end. Can you see that big white boulder behind you? Well, that marks the international date line. By marching over it, we saved ourselves a day, got our reinforcements, and won the battle of Thursday Island."

—John Denning.

CINEMANALYSIS

Joan Jacobson

Have you ever eaten pink cotton candy at a carnival while the carousel furnished background music? While you are eating it, the fluffy cloud tastes good and it is easy to enjoy it, but when it is all gone and you are still hungry, you realize that gossamer is not what your appetite craved. This is the reaction your reviewer had after seeing "National Velvet," starring Mickey Rooney and little Elizabeth Taylor.

Nonetheless, the plot alone makes it a children's classic. It's about the National Steeple Chase in England, its effects on a middle-class English family, and a beautiful horse name "Pie." The horse, an unmanageable outlaw, is won at a public raffle by Velvet Brown (Elizabeth Taylor), whose love of horses has been the greatest reigning factor in her young life. With the aid of a young tramp (Mickey Rooney) whom she has found on the road, Velvet prepares the horse for the National Steeple Chase. The audience is enthralled throughout the course of the entire picture.

Adults will also enjoy "National Velvet" as a psychological treatment of the problems confronting youth. Here occurs one of the most important features of

the production—the happy philosophy advanced by Velvet's mother (Anne Revere). Such wise utterances from a true Christian mother are more than apropos for a movie catering to the young.

The technicolor is magnificent and the settings sometimes too ideal to be realistic. The music does a beautiful but too often obvious job of covering up the many unfulfilled potentialities. With such good material including Donald Crisp, Anne Revere, Angela Lansbury, Arthur Treacher and Reginald Owen (not to mention Rooney and Taylor), at the disposal of M. G. M. and a director of Clarence Brown's calibre, it is unfortunate that the picture fails to be one of the year's best films.

CANDIDATA...

Not because of any ill feeling or antipathy toward other candidates is this article being written, but merely because I sincerely believe Willard M. Fenton to be the student best qualified to step into the important position of president of the Associated Students of Seattle College.

I speak of a man whose very life is built up, as it were, around Seattle College, whose hopes and fears are those of his school. The office of ASSC prexy demands a clean-cut young man whose personality will make itself felt when he is called upon to represent S.C. among gatherings of other schools.

Bill Fenton holds the best interests of the school at heart. I know him to be sincere and honest, his character beyond reproach,

Today, we the students of Seattle College exercise the privilege of democratic peoples in choosing, from among several nominees, two men, one of whom will be elected to serve the interests and channel and direct the activities of the entire student body of Seattle College.

Too often, we think of our officials as leaders, whereas they are primarily elected, not to lead, but to serve. Democracy functions by the expressed will of the people, the duties of their leaders being to channel the separate forces of the many factions of life into one force, united and

This coming year will be a big one at Seattle College—with more students, a greater range of activities, and correspondingly larger problems to be faced; a situation which demands a student leader who can be called upon to lead the college through a year of crisis.

Running in the elections today is a young man, a candidate for the ASSC presidency, and a former member of the greatest navy in the world—that man is EDWARD WEINER.

Ed, as we so affectionately call him, possesses the qualities of

his regard for S. C. unsurpassed. You can generally measure a "guy" by the calibre of his conduct on the athletic field. Bill's teammates in basketball and softball have seen evidence of his elation when S. C. was leading, have seen him playing his heart out, sparking the team when the other side was ahead. Those are the things that show a man to be a man.

His interest in the College's sports program, his quick-witted sense of humor, his application in class, and once more his loyalty to anything Seattle College all go to make up my mind that Bill Fenton is the only choice for student body president next year.

—GEORGE FLOOD.

effective.

In your choice at the polls, let this be your first thought, will this candidate express the will of the students? Will he give a thought to the interests of every group?

If you wish to elect a man from whom you may confidently expect a maximum of representation with a minimum loss of individual freedom, your candidate can be but one man and that man is Otto Vogeler.

BOB REID,
REMI MUYLLAERT,
LOUIS GAUL.

leadership, foresightedness, intelligence, efficiency and friendliness which are so rightly called for in a student body president.

He spent his early college years at our school, and after his discharge from the armed forces took up again his books at Seattle College. Ed is proud of Seattle College; he has given us like cause to be proud of him. His election to the office of Student Body President will give us further justification for pride in our man, EDWARD WEINER.

"Victory with Weiner" League

Fred Dore, acting president of the Gavel Club since the recent resignation of former prexy Mary Jane Burke, announced this week that there will be no more meetings of the Gavel Club held this year. Elections for next year's officers in the Club will take place in the early fall.

Attention of lawn-lunchers is called to paper bags, milk bottles, half-consumed cokes, and orange peels left gracing the campus on warm afternoons. A warning has been issued by Fr. Raymond Nichols, S. J. that unless students cooperate in keeping the campus free of refuse, sprinklers will be kept going on the lawn throughout the morning and afternoon.

Nine Received In Sodality; Mixer Adjourns Meet

In the only enrollment of this year, College students were received into the Sodality of Our Lady at the regularly scheduled meeting held last Wednesday evening. Among those enrolled were Kathleen Hayden, Dolores Gaffner, Lucille Hayden, Sky Henehan, Otto Vogeler, Helen Gavridsky, Alice Morrissey, Margaret Eberle, and Helen Del Guzzo. Conducting the reception, Fr. Howard Peronteau, S. J., led the candidates in the Act of Consecration to Mary.

In addition to the enrollment of new members, a brief talk on the Sodality intention for the month of May, "Greater Confidence Through Devotion to the Immaculate Heart of Mary," was delivered by Marie Yourglich.

Following the abbreviated meeting, a mixer was held in the Pink Room of the K. C., to the accompaniment of name bands still lingering from Saturday night's tolo.

Veterans

(Continued from page 1)

tion, and will place Seattle College among the first of the Colleges and Universities of the nation to recognize the returning veterans in this way.

Elections

(continued from page 1)

PAT EISEN, vice-president of Junior Class, member of Silver Scroll, co-chairman of Homecoming Ball, Spec circulation manager.

MOLLY O'BRIEN, member of Hiya Coolee, active member of Ski Club, chairman of frosh skating party, chairman of Ski Hop, veteran of sundry poster campaigns.

THERESA SMITH, secretary of Sophomore Class, committee-head for Cotton Ball, active member Hiya Coolee.

Treasury At Stake

FOR TREASURER — TOM TAGUE, vice-president of Ski Club, member of Pre-legal Club, member of basketball and softball squads.

BILL MULLEN, freshman prexy, treasurer of Pre-legal Club, member Hiya Coolee, reporter on Spectator staff.

Straight-Arm Man

FOR SERGEANT-AT-ARMS — VINCENT PEPPER, sophomore mathematics major, member of Hiya Coolee, member of S. C. softball team.

MIKE McKAY, vice-president of freshman class, member of Hiya Coolee, member of S. C. barbershop quartet.

ELMOOR ANDERSON, ASSC vice-president, sophomore class president, Sodality prefect, Spectator news editor.

Advisory Offices Open

In addition to the foregoing offices, nominations were made at Friday's meeting for the offices of Advisory Board representatives. Three representatives will be selected from each class. Those nominated from next year's sophomore class are Rosemary McDonald, Mercedes Siderius, Jack McAllister, Virginia Clark, Betty Sill, and Catherine Morrison; from the junior class, Rita Horan, Colleen Floyd, Joan O'Neill, and Jeanne Marie Eschbach; from the Senior class, Marjorie Lyons, Cathleen Hanley, Lucille Hayden, Jeanne Tangney, Helen Gavridsky, and Pat Travers.

Election of Advisory Board members will take place at the same time as the general elections, next Wednesday, May 16. Polls will be open from 8 a. m. to 2:15 p. m.

Four Nursing Courses Offered Summer Quarter

A recently released bulletin concerning the Seattle College School of Nursing states that four intensive courses in nursing education for the professional development of graduate nurses will be offered in the summer quarter.

Administration and Organization in Nursing Schools and Services I will be taught from June 18 to July 6, and Administration and Organization in Nursing Schools II will be taught from July 9 to July 27. Both classes will be conducted by Sister Evvard, superintendent of St. Joseph's Hospital School of Nursing, Tacoma.

Lasting six weeks, from June 18 to July 27, Principles of Guidance in Schools of Nursing will be taught by Miss Nazleh Vizetelly. During the same period Miss Catherine Sullivan will conduct a class in Integration of Orthopedic Nursing into the Basic Curriculum. Miss Vizetelly, Director of Nursing at Seattle College, has taken her professional education at Catholic University, University of Washington, and New York University. Miss Sullivan's professional education was obtained at New York University and Western Reserve University. She is now Director of Clinical Supervision at Providence Hospital.

Cast your ballot at the primary election polls today. Invest in the future of your college.

Debate

(continued from page 1)

U. S. can be saved only through decreased governmental control of industry, labor, agriculture, and finance.

Teams may consist of two, three, or four students, and must be prepared to defend either side of the topic. Constructive speeches will be ten minutes in length, rebuttals five minutes.

Sponsored by the Gavel Club, the tournament is open to all S. C. students. Those interested in competing should sign the notice on the Liberal Arts building bulletin board, and notify either Al Scholl or Bob Breskovich, co-chairmen of the acting committee.

The final rounds are set for the last part of the week. The names of the winning team will be engraved on a silver plaque which is displayed in the main hall of the Science Building.

Chiefs Even Two Games; Play P-I Team

The Seattle College softball squad split its two games played last week, dropping one to the Puget Sound "Dredgers" in the first game of the official season, and picking one up from the Seattle Prep faculty the following Monday evening.

In the first game, played at the Civic Auditorium, the Dredgers won by a score of 2-0. In the third frame, Bob Truckey gave up two hits which brought two runs home for the Dredgers. For the rest of the game both sides went scoreless. Truckey and Twohy, however, made a sensational put-out at the plate which robbed the opponents of another run in the fifth inning. Playing beautiful ball, Ed Twohy was the only hitter of the evening, with a long single into left field. Other Chieftain batters reached bases on errors and walks.

In the second game, played at the Montlake field against the Prep faculty, the Chieftains erupted late in the game with a volley of cannonades into all fields. Led by Bill Conroy, who ran a double into a 4-bagger and later singled twice, Ed Twohy, Al Anderson, Vince Beuzer, Tom Tague, and Chuck McHugh followed through with scattered blows that offset the meager hitting of their opponents. Final score, 3-2.

Turnouts for the softball team are held daily at Broadway field. A cry has been sent up by Coach Carmody for larger turnouts notwithstanding the weather. The Chieftains play an Auditorium A League game every Thursday evening. The games are open to spectators, and the squad urges the student body to show up with some support. This week's game, played after press time, featured the Chieftains against the Seattle P. I. squad.

For a
HOT candidate
vote . . .

VINCE
PEPPER

Sergeant-at-arms

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INDIVIDUAL AVERAGES

	AB	R	H	RBI	AVG.
Chuck McHugh	2	1	2	0	1.000
Roger Twohy	14	2	6	1	.428
George Flood	16	5	6	2	.375
Tom Tague	17	4	6	2	.353
Vince Beuzer	15	3	4	1	.266
Bill Conroy	11	2	3	1	.273
Bill Fenton	16	—	4	5	.250
Bob Truckey	16	2	4	4	.250
Morrie Claeys	8	—	2	—	.250
Don McGuire	4	1	1	—	.250
Al Anderson	11	2	2	—	.181
Don Mayer	4	1	—	—	—
Vince Pepper	6	—	—	—	—

PITCHING RECORDS

	W	L	SO	BB
Bill Fenton	2	0	4	4
Bob Truckey	2	1	13	15

BARNEY O'CONNOR DRUGS

Terry and Madison (near the Cathedral)

L'ORLE'

Perfumes and Toilet Waters

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SPECTATOR

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THE LAW OF AVERAGES

One of the business firms in town urges on its sales staff with the cryptic reminder that "Doing no more than the average is what keeps the average down." It's one of those statements, common to slogans, that take up very little space, but cover a lot of ground.

It is astounding, when we examine the trend, how many lives are ruled by the "law of averages," how often our actions are determined by "the way everybody does it," how frequently we are satisfied to keep our work just above failure, to do a job so it just gets by, to build our lives just within the bounds of morality. "It isn't the best that I can do," we rationalize, but it is as good as they expect." It is easy to slip into the rut that's known as the middle course. It is the line of least resistance; it is the reducing of our actions to the lowest common denominator on which to salvage self-respect. It is mediocrity at its phlegmatic worst, but it is average, so it is done.

We wonder how many who read this, and how many more who won't, ever stop to realize the little progress that would be made if each one followed the mode of mediocrity. Someone has to take the initiative, someone has to exert the pressure, someone has to make the drive. Someone has to go one better, otherwise there would be no goals, no ideals, no striving, and no attainment. In the realm of human activity, averages, like water, seek their own level. They will sink as low as we let them.

We college students have a hand in this problem. The purpose of a college is to impart education beyond the average scope of learning. We call it higher education and yet fail to see its significance. It is up to college students to bring up the average, to raise the standards, to set the goal a little higher. That isn't done by just getting by, by being satisfied with D grades because George and Harry get D grades, by failing responsibilities because nobody else takes them seriously. We have a tidy little field of practice right on our own campus. Lots of things need improvement and mere recognition of the fact won't improve them. Somebody has to get out and push. Bandwagons are fine if you're just out for the ride, but getting places usually takes footwork.

One Tennis Enthusiast Signs For Tourney

The recently posted insult of "the tocsin to the torpid" has thus far failed to light the fires of rivalry in the apathetic souls of the "grass-groggy" loungers at S. C. The attack, directed at potential tennis team material, has thus far elicited a reply from only one young lady, according to P. E. Director Fr. R. J. Carmody, S. J.

The weather is favorable; the courts are cleared. All is ready save for two items: a manager and a list of aspirants. Competitors need be no Don Budge nor Alice Marble. Their lack of experience need not scare them away. Managers need not be old hands at the game. All that is necessary to qualify is interest, energy, and a sense of responsibility.

S. C.'s latent tennisers are asked to come out of hiding and "get into the swing of this racket." Should a voluntary manager and a representative number of prospective players appear on the horizon, specific plans will be drawn up for a Seattle College tennis tournament. Anyone interested should contact Fr. Carmody.

During the month of May, Benediction services are held in the College chapel each day in honor of our Blessed Mother. These services are already well attended, and as more students learn of them, the attendance will be increased. For that reason early arrivers are asked please to fill up available space in the front of the room to make more room for late-comers, who day after day find it necessary to climb over books, lunches, and fellow-students in order to enter the room. The usual result is a wholesale clogging of the entranceway, with space going to waste farther up the aisles. A little added thoughtfulness on the part of each student upon entering the chapel will not only alleviate the congestion, but will also save time and eliminate confusion.

There will be a meeting of the Spectator staff at 12:10 today to discuss, among other things, a tentatively-planned Spec picnic-party. All members of the staff are asked to attend.

TREASURER'S REPORT

Homecoming co-chairman Chuck McHugh and ASSC treasurer Tom Pettinger announce that the Homecoming Ball netted the student treasury \$106.31 profit. After eliminating a debt of \$75.00, the treasury stands with \$31.31 clear.

Service Men

(continued from page 1)
where in the Pacific, "I am sending a short letter thanking you for the school paper. My mother has sent me all the issues so far." A chem major here from 1941 to '43, John, together with his brother Frank, formed one of S. C.'s unique line of indistinguishable twosomes. If you don't recall the names, many of you may remember the incident when they caused a sensation trying to crash a swank downtown cafe after the Barn Dance of 1941. clad in the simple attire of Wee Willie Winkie.

Says John, "In the Spec, the former students who are in the service mention running into some of their cronies from the College. But I haven't met anyone from the College yet. However, I'll keep my eyes open until I get back, and here's hoping I meet someone pretty soon." In closing, he asserts that, "As soon as this war is over, I am running back to S. C. to continue my course. It's sure going to feel good to get back to the College again. Give my regards to all the students and servicemen." John's address is

John R. Glassy, A.O.M. 3/c
V P B - 23, c/o F. P. O
San Francisco, Calif.

Apparently some of the boys, T/5 Jim Daly for one, are beginning to worry about the lack of familiar faces they anticipate when they return to resume studies at S. C. Jim, recovering in an English hospital from what he terms "frozen tootsies" suffered while with the 87th Cavalry Reconnaissance Squadron in Belgium, writes, "Gee, by the time I get back there, no familiar faces will be in evidence. I almost wish some of you would flunk a few courses." (Ed. note: Dear Jim. That is precisely what we are doing. Maybe you've heard the new song hit, "Our Deans Are Getting Tougher All the Time"?) Jim, an engineering major here from 1942 to '44, and an active member of the Gavel Club, the Hi-yu Coolee, and the ASSC in general, finds the accounts of the hikes, the dances, the skating parties, and the other activities which he reads in the Spectator (we blush modestly) bring him closer to S. C. than anything else he has encountered. If we on the other hand want a clear picture of how our service men are faring, he refers us to Bill Maudlin's "Up Front with Maudlin" cartoons, which appear regularly in the Seattle Star. Says Jim, "I guess most of you think it's exaggerated, but most of it is pure fact. He comes closer to true life than any other cartoonist I have seen."

Jim has been in England for two and a half months, but expects to get back to his outfit soon. By all means write to

T 5 J. E. Daly, 39218085
Det. of Patients, 4123 Army
Hosp. Plant
APO 519, c o P. M., N.Y.C.,
New York

Disa and Data

by Margie Latta

"The Spring is here—the delicate-footed May . . . and with it comes the thirst to be away, in lovelier scenes to pass these sweeter hours." The phrasing isn't exactly original, but the idea springs right from the heart of the average collegiate. When the campus is vivid in lights and shadows, thoughts hurdle approaching final exams and leap to summer's "lovelier scenes." After June 1st, what?

Margie Lyons: I'm going to go home and drive a truck. Yes, I said a truck! Dad told me to oil my bones and prepare for the worst.

Roberta Walsh: The same old thing. Work—so I can come back in the fall and find out how much I don't know.

George Flood: It's the Marines for me. I have an idea I'll be volunteering my services shortly.

Theresa Deignan: I'm going to work in a greenhouse and get a suntan instead of a sunburn.

Peggy Seibold: I'll spend my summer on a farm, feeding chickens. That's my contribution to the war.

Beverly McLucas: It's summer school for me, I guess. There's no rest for the wicked.

Helen Del Guzzo: I'm gonna rest and loaf, and probably take naps between times.

Ed Weiner: This summer I'm going to plan the future of good old S. C.

Cay Young: I can't think of anything better to do, so I guess I'll go to summer school. (Silly statement. There are always the Chinese mission fields!)

John Denning: Since they've disbanded the French Foreign Legion, I think that I'll be a garbage collector. That's the closest thing to it.

TEN YEARS AGO IN THE SPEC

The Spec receives first class honor rating from the National Scholastic Press Association.

The student body and faculty members succumb to the chain-letter craze and await substantial fortunes via the mail.

Student body elections result in the following officers: Allan Steele, president; Bob Smith, vice-president; Myrdie Lecture, secretary; Fred Marino, treasurer; and Gordon Brotherton, sergeant-at-arms.

The love of the theatre gave way to spring as Bill Thoreson got a hair cut.

Jimmie Finn lost a close game in the soft-ball league as Joe Hurley outlasted him in the pitching box as Rothstein's Rate defeated Casey's Cookies 7-6.

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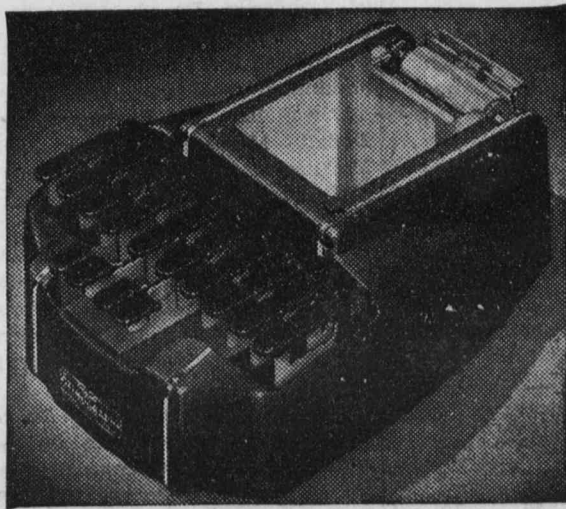
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