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Editors of The Spectator

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SEATTLE COLLEGE

Spectator

VOLUME XIV

82

SEATTLE, WASHINGTON, WEDNESDAY, JUNE 25, 1947

Number 30

Jesuits from Fordham and S.F.U., Join Summer Staff

SC Graduates Among New Faculty Members As Nine Are Added For This Term

Nine new members have joined the Seattle College faculty for the Summer quarter, among them several prominent Jesuits from well-known universities.

Chairman of the history department of the University of San Francisco and a prominent lecturer and author in the San Francisco area, Rev. Peter M. Dunne, S.J., is conducting three history courses: Renaissance and Reformation, Seminar in European History, and Hispanic America. Father Dunne is the author of six history books including "Pioneer Black Robes in the West", "Pioneer Jesuits in Northern Mexico" and "A Padre Views South America". The last publication was completed recently after Father Dunne's return from an extensive tour of South America.

Former associate editor of "America", Father Dunne is now on the editorial board of "Pacific Historical Review" and is a member of the American and Catholic Historical Association. He received a Doctor's degree in History from the University of California.

Rev. J. Donceel, S.J., of the Fordham University Graduate School in Psychology, is a specialist in psychoanalysis. He is teaching Social Psychology, Psychology, and Character and Personality Psychology. Father

ASSC WILL ACT THIS SUMMER

Plans for student body sponsored activities for the ensuing school term were announced this week by Student President Steve Robel.

In accordance with traditions of the past, announced President Robel, regular student body meetings have been suspended for the summer quarter. He added, however, that plans are already materializing for an all-school picnic and at least one dance or mixer. Mr. Robel gave no further comment on his statement, but chairmen for the event will be announced in the near future and details will be made public as they become known.

"It is my earnest hope," said Mr. Robel, "that other school organizations will follow the pattern set forth by the student body planning committee, and lend their support to these school functions."

Summer Absences

The office announced that the allowable absence this quarter will be on the following basis:

Hours	Absences	Out
5	7	8
3	3	4
2	2	3

The roll call system of checking attendance is abandoned and the teachers will be the first and final authority on absences.

MED SCHOOLS ACCEPT NINE

According to Father Beezer, nine graduates of the Seattle College Pre-Medical and Pre-Dental schools have been accepted as September medical and dental school candidates.

Four of the acceptances are from the St. Louis University School of Medicine, two from Creighton University School of Medicine, one from the San Francisco University School of Dentistry, and one from the University of Washington School of Dentistry.

The five candidates for St. Louis University are Harmon Harrison, S.C., '47; Raymond Healy, S.C., '47, and John McKay, B.Sc., Emmet McKillop and Philip Beglin. Donald McLaughlin, S.C., and Robert Shay, B.Sc., '47, are candidates for Creighton University. Bill Gorman, S.C., '47, will be a fall candidate for the University of Washington and George McNally will enter San Francisco

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NEW POLICY FOR CAVERN

The Seattle College Cafeteria, familiarly known as the Cave, is now under new management. The new head, Mrs. B. F. Anderson, an experienced cafeteria manager, has initiated a new policy, featuring quality food at low prices.

In order to provide a better balanced diet, the regular hot plate lunch will include a separate salad. The plates now consist of main dish, two vegetables, salad and a roll or bread and butter. Maximum prices for the plate will be held to 50c.

Last week the Cavern offered such entrees as baked ham or chicken and noodles at 50c and baked chopped steak at 45c.

Coffee is five cents with food.

During the Summer quarter, evening meals will not be served, because the small number of men students now at the halls (41) does not justify the employment of an evening shift, Father Earl, college treasurer, announced. The policy of serving evening meals will be resumed in the Fall quarter, when more students will have returned to the various men's halls, Father Earl stated.

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FORMER ASSC PREXY IN POLITICS AT ST. LOUIS U. COMPARES GOV'TS

ASSC "Pure Democracy" vs. Conclave

By BILL MARSH

Skye Henahan, ASSC president of 1944-45, returned to Seattle College last week and aired his ideas on different school governments.

During the discussion it came out that Skye, a Seattle College trained politician, is in the thick of the St. Louis University student government. He is a member of the student conclave.

"What," we asked, fumbling over the new term, "is a student conclave?"

"We have," he replied, "such a large student body that it is impracticable to have a pure democratic form of student government. The Conclave is a representative body that takes care of all student activities, including the money and activity dates."

"Is it the only student government?" we queried.

"No, each school has its own government. They elect representatives to the conclave in proportion to the size of the school. Some schools have two representatives, others have five. These representatives are usually elected in their Sophomore or Junior year and hold office until resignation, impeachment, flunking or graduation necessitates a change."

"How many representatives are there?" we asked.

"About thirty-five."

"Then aren't there gripes about a few running the school?"

"Of course there are always some gripes, but the school is too large to operate on any other basis. In any school there are some gripes no matter how efficient the government is. Didn't you have some gripes last year?"

"Yes," we admitted, "We had some gripes."

"You see, there always will be gripes. In theory the SC assemblage offers the better opportunity of student participation. Whether or not this opportunity is accepted or rejected depends on the students comprising the ASSC. Personally I would not want Seattle College to go on the Conclave system, however size might necessitate it."

"But Skye—"

"The Cave has changed quite a bit since the last time I saw it. Leather seats, chrome . . . completely remodeled."

As we talked on I found that their officers are officers of the Conclave only. Members of the Conclave elected by the conclave and learned of their quonset hut classrooms that were put in as a wartime measure.

"Look, Skye," I said as the group started to break up, "can't you compare the two schools. Tell us your present feeling about SC?"

"That would be hard to do, Bill, because of their difference in size, location, and government, but I find that both schools have that Jesuit flavor which means high educational standards. Seattle College, however, inevitably imparts to every graduate a portion of its spirit. No other school can add or detract from this feeling."

SC Buys Building to House Music Dept.

Vet Offices To Share Space With Studios, Practice Stage

The space and facilities of Seattle College, and particularly of the music department, will be expanded this fall by the addition to the campus of another building, which has been obtained through the Federal Works Administration, and will be used jointly by the musicians and the Veterans' Administration counseling service.

The new building will be formed by combining two temporary structures and will be located on lower campus, between Vet's Hall and the S. L. Savage building, Father Harold O. Small, S.J., president of the College, revealed. The two units, each 29 feet by 150 feet, will be placed parallel to each other and joined throughout their length by a corridor, the whole forming one rectangular structure.

The entire width of the rear of the building will be filled by a practice stage, roughly commensurate in size to stages of the downtown theatres, where SC operettas are presented. There will be space for an audience of about 80 in front of the stage, opening opportunities for experimental and other small productions.

The music department, in its entirety, will be moved from its present quarters in the Science Building to the new building. There will be studios for voice, instrumental practice rooms, and several classrooms. The building, as yet unnamed, will also house several faculty offices.

The Seattle College offices of the Veterans' Administration will be moved from the Engineering Building to the new structure. This will relieve an overcrowded situation, releasing sorely needed space for laboratories and classrooms in the Engineering Building.

Construction is expected to start sometime this summer. This will be the fifth building added to the Seattle College plant in as many years.

JUNE IS BIG S. C. SUCCESS

Eight Weddings

By LAURA ELLIS

June is busting out all over! One after another SC students are agreeing with the custom that June is the month for weddings.

Starting one day early were Cay Merz and Don Antush whose marriage vows were solemnized at St. Benedict's on May 31st. Miss Merz received a B.S. in Med. Tech. from SC in 1946. Mr. Antush first attended SC in 1942-43 and returned

(Continued on Page Four)

Fr. Wharton To Attend Convention

Father Arthur S. Wharton, S.J., Seattle College librarian, will leave June 27 to attend the annual three-day Convention of the Catholic Library Association in San Francisco. Father Wharton will be present in his official capacity of chairman of the Seattle unit. While in San Francisco he will sit in on meetings of the American Library Association of which he is a member.

Notice to Veterans

All prescribed supplies must be obtained from the bookstore in the first 3 weeks of the quarter in order to have them placed on the G.I. Bill of Rights. All supplies purchased subsequent to this time must be paid for in cash.

SPECTATOR

The Spectator, the official publication of the Associated Students of Seattle College, will be published every other Wednesday during Summer quarter.

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How Seattle Began

By GENE BISMUTI

Snow was falling as Arthur Denny trudged his way home. It was winter in Illinois in 1851. As he walked, Arthur was full of thoughts of his friends who were in the West, friends who had left their homesteads in Illinois to go to Oregon.

At home in front of a warm fire after supper, Arthur Denny took out the old letters sent to him once more and reread them. His wife, Mary, looked at him. "If Arthur decides to go West," she thought to herself, "then . . . then I'll go with him. My place is with my husband." She must have known that he was going to ask her to go.

Arthur Denny did ask his wife to go to Oregon that night, to leave their farm, to leave the town of Cherry Grove, Illinois. And in a few short words her answer meant yes. With that answer the city of Seattle had its beginning because the Denny family, together with others of their neighbors, finally organized four wagons and started toward Oregon.

Before this, however, there had to be many preparations. It was an exciting time in the Denny household. The fifteen people who were to go on the journey spent their time in stocking up food such as hams, in making blankets and comforters. Harnesses were bought and wagons prepared.

• • •

The time to leave had come. As the men hurried about the wagons putting in the last sacks of provisions, tightening ropes, and doing a hundred odd things for the going, Mary stood at the door of her old home and looked inside. How bare and deserted it was. She clasped her hands and walked slowly from one room to the next, thinking of this and that from the past, of weddings and deaths, of summers and winters, of her marriage, of the children . . .

Later as the wagons were moving down the road away from the house, Mary looked around for the last time to see the dwelling. Arthur was talking as she turned back, thoughtfully. "We are going to have a lot of work to do, Mary, plenty of work to do in the West." He chuckled. "But we'll have opportunities, too."

"Yes, Arthur."

"The children will have opportunities too. We'll be free and independent. Maybe," his eyes lost their gaze in the distance, "maybe we will start a new town that will grow—like others did in Illinois."

"Yes, Arthur."

Mary was not thinking of anything new at that moment. In the past were the things of which she was thinking. Ahead was a new land and a new city they were to help begin. Seattle was built of the spirit, strength, and sweat of men. Seattle was born from the heart of a woman whose love was greater than her desire for peace, comfort, and security.

Yukonikhotama

(From the Journal of a Traveler)

By GEORGE BOLINE

It was many years ago that a small Indian tribe settled in Alaska near the banks of a mighty river. It was their habit to paddle down that river to fish and trade with other Indians who lived on the Bering Sea coast. The Coast Indians, becoming familiar with the habits of the small tribe from the interior, began calling the river by the name of the tribe: Yukonikhotama.

Yukonikhotama was too long a name for the Russians when they came to Alaska; so the furseekers from Siberia cut the name down to Yukon. When, later, gold was found in Yukon Territory, Canada, starting a gold rush, the junction of the Klondike Creek and the Yukon River became the crossroads of the world. Dawson City became a hot spot in the middle of one of the coldest spots on the continent.

Jack London as well as other well known writers of the time such as Robert Service was there. The winters were long and gold digging hard. The writers got together and kept the wolf from the cabin by putting out a mimeographed newspaper.

The name Yukon was flashed from the wilderness to the world. Every nationality knew that the word meant riches. In his autobiography Big Mike Mahoney tells of the day when he hauled mail for the boomtowners on a dog sled. The Klondike newspaper, *Nugget*, recorded such items as how Mike hauled a piano across the Chilkoot pas for a dance hall promoter on his back!

So it was when gold lay for the taking in the Yukon. Today gold is still panned along the Yukon, but its history is behind it. Only the ghost of the past remember Yukonikhotama.

Air Power

By FRANK BARRETT

"If only some of our people in England could see or imagine what Mr. Wright is now doing," Major B. F. S. Baden-Powell, president of the Aeronautical Association of Great Britain, said on October 6, 1906, "I am certain it would give them a terrible shock."

"A conquest of the air by any nation means more than the average man is willing to admit or even think about. That Wilbur Wright is in possession of a power which controls the fate of nations is beyond dispute."

Major Powell should have known.

As early as Napoleon, England has shuddered at the words, air power; it has shuddered at its fate from attack by air. Napoleon began the whole thing by planning to invade England with hot air balloons. It really was a lot of "hot air" because Napoleon knew it was one thing getting soldiers into England and another thing getting supplies across the channel to feed them.

Germany kept the fear fresh in the Englishman's mind by developing the lighter-than-air dirigible. Although not much damage was done during the First World War from the air, it was enough to worry the Islanders.

In the Second World War of the twentieth century air power became highly developed. The Second World War proved everything for which Billy Mitchell was a martyr. And now we are at the threshold of seeing the airplane obsolete as an instrument of air power. Rockets with super speed and power are being developed. It is another one of those Universal Jokes mankind is working out: super speed to go nowhere, super power to do things in order to destroy them, high specialization of one thing at the expense of what actually means the most.

The Wright Brothers and the air-

plane got together after men had fiddled with the idea of flying for centuries. It wasn't entirely by accident, but the time was due for the airplane to appear as is shown by the claims of Europeans to the first airplane.

Men like Mouillard Lillenthal and Octave Chanute (after whom Chanute Field, Illinois, the technical training center of the U. S. Army Air Forces is named) gave the airplane and aviation its last necessary push before final development. After testing gliders in a homemade wind tunnel, making a motor of their own, and dreaming about flying the Wrights finally did fly, on December 17, 1908.

Orville said afterwards that "it was . . . the first in the history of the world in which a machine carrying a man had raised itself by its own power into the air in full flight." It is of minor note now, but quite significant in 1908, that the Wright brothers made useless forevermore the saying: "Why a person could no more do that than he could fly."

It seems illogical, though, that we should be looking for power beyond power. Like Major Powell in 1906, there are many people wondering about whether to bless or curse the Wright boys. But there is no need to do either, as a matter of fact, flight was unavoidable. Man has had his eyes in the sky since creation. Today more likely man has less curiosity about flying and more fear for it.

The Wright brothers indeed had the fate of nations in their possession. With each advance in the deadly career of air power one has to suffer that awful feeling of inferiority as a group before the war god. It is all the worse because as individuals none of us has any inclination to feel inferior to that which we have supposedly created.

County Hospital

By JACK FLEMING

Old, aged eyes, what can you see
That brings a touch of spring
To cheeks lain fallow these long years
After reappings past remembering?

Do those dimmed eyes still see the world
Thick lensed, a dull, myopic stare;
Or do they behold in introspect
A treasured memory hovering there?

Do they retrogress the paths of time
And touch with fingers of the mind
An apparition warm and real,
A phantom only old folk find

Is this the Autumn's final fling,
Ere Winter stills the heart,
A harvest past the harvest time,
One last beat, a mocking start?

Or is your lover standing there,
With outstretched arms, a tender smile,
Who waits the morrow when you shall meet;
Though the living hold you yet awhile?

Has Our Ghost Gone West Or East?



By SEAN BORU

Seattle College's one and only ghost is on vacation.

Each noon before vacation he could be seen running wildly from his closet in the Engineering Building to the Spectator tower. Our haunt's robes would be billowing out behind him in the mad dash. He would rush through the Liberal Arts Building, up the steps, through the Spectator office, and up the ladder that leads to the darkness of the bells. There he would swing on the ropes that ring the chimes while he chortled deprecations. Students would stop and listen to the quiet notes that emitted from the chimes while the frocked spook gained his only recognition of the day.

The Ghost of the Chimes resides in the Engineering Building either behind the Madison street door that has no steps, or perhaps behind the steps that have no door. However, he definitely lives in the Engineering Building.

Destination Unknown

By EVERETT MASS

I HAD an idea when I read the notice, Destination Unknown, again on the bulletin board that it was better for me to lay away those hiking shoes and relax in a soft chair with a book about hiking. Stevenson tells about that sport nicely. You get all the thrills without bunions. You yet all the experience without charley-horses.

Mildred brought me the hiking shoes. Mildred is my brother's wife. Since I'm a bachelor, she thinks she should take care of me: meals, exercise, less cigarettes, recreations, and feather beds. Her latest was a turtle neck sweater with itchy wool that would have kept a sea lion warm and laughing in the middle of an arctic blizzard.

I gave it to a rum-bum at Looie's Place one night when he could not resist. Now I have to keep dodging him. He wants to give it back.

Mildred brought the shoes to me one evening; she took off my carpet slippers, snatched my cigarette out of my mouth, and clamped on the new hiking shoes. She jerked me to my feet and laughed as I stumbled about the room like a deep-sea diver wear-

The College's spook is not widely known to SC students who mistake his black robes for that of a member of the faculty. The very commonness of his trips to the Tower have made his passings on unnoticed event. But all students now miss him. They speculate as to what could cause him to leave. The purpose of this article is to assure students that the housing shortage has not chased our spook away, he is only on vacation. He will be back.

Next Fall, when our spirit friend returns, the chimes will ring again. Another type of school spirit will once more be with us. Students are asked not to trip, pester, or otherwise hinder our ghostly benefactor on his way to the Spectator Tower. He is a school institution and we can best show our appreciation by nodding casually as he speeds through the halls and stopping to listen when he rings the chimes.

ing his lead shoes on the surface. "You'll get used to them, Everett," she said happily.

The bunch at school gave a look and decided that I was something left behind by a shoe salesman. But I stumbled along behind them bravely headed for destination unknown.

The minute I took off those hiking shoes of Mildred's I felt like a new man. Aside from a few hours and wider feet, hiking barefooted has its advantages over the commoner way of hiking with shoes. I was the only one who had extra room to put the wild raspberries we found on the roadside. They tasted a little from new leather even after we washed them in a stream. The gang called me "O, You Kid." Fun was had by all.

Mildred is all right, as I tell Brother John. If you care for an automatic bodyguard with a skirt furnished complete with scissors, needle and a shrill voice. I must remember to thank her for the hiking shoes. I hope the rum-bum from Looie's Place does not catch up with me. I traded him back the hiking shoes for the turtle-neck sweater. I was desperate and those were his terms not mine.

SPORTS
SCOPES
SCOOPS

and
By VAL
FOUBERT

TOMTOM TOM

I just met Tom Tangney the other day, but I think he's a nice guy, and for the information of everyone who doesn't already know, he IS a nice guy. Before you leap to the conclusion that all good sportswriters are nice guys, let me assure you in haste that such an ideal condition does not exist. When you do encounter a "right" guy who can also write sports with any competence, however, you have something to shout about; and that, in brief, is what I want to do now. Not shout, that is, but pay Tom Tangney this humble tribute here and now for a difficult job well done. To "Tomtom" Tom, then, a sincere thanks for diligent effort and the achievement of a high standard of sports writing and sportsmanship.

WHAT IT TAKES TO BE A
CHAMPION

One of the most difficult tasks in playing the game, any game, is to come from behind and win. The feat of the Seattle College baseball team, which achieved victory recently twice in one day despite the somber presence of old Spectre Defeat on hand to haunt them, is worthy of high praise, and brings to mind the attributes of true champions, a title well deserved by the indomitable Chieftain nine.

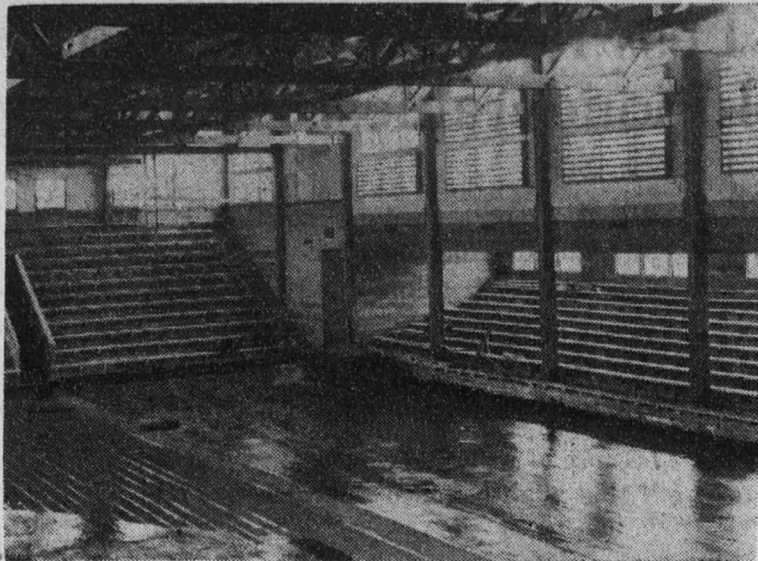
It is essentially an American trait to love a stretch runner, a strong finisher, an athlete or a team which can summon that last ounce of energy, or reserve, or "heart", call it anything you like, necessary to rise from the depths of almost certain defeat to the heights of glorious victory. This faculty must almost always be possessed by a true champion; yes, even Joe Louis has on occasion lifted himself from the sawdust to gain another win in his long strong of victories.

Not many years ago there appeared on the American horse racing scene a man and a horse; or, in this case say a horse and a man. Whatever the order of importance, however, these two together were to fashion a legend which would excite the emotions and stir the imaginations of racing fans and followers everywhere for many years. That horse was called Gallant Fox, and his dynamic little rider was Earl Sande. Gallant Fox was a true champion and proved it many times by thundering on from the final turn to flash ahead under the finish wire, while throngs, thousands strong, screamed themselves hoarse.

More recently a stocky Polish lad, a fighter who had just returned from years of serving his country, came into the ring to defend his hard-won title against a smashing, crashing "killer" type mauler whose hammering fists had driven a hundred hapless opponents to the canvas. The Polish lad was rated as underdog, and as the bout progressed the rating seemed justified, for he was battered time and time again to his knees on the floor of the ring. People sitting at home listening to the radio and even those who viewed the fight were amazed as the champion rose each time to his feet to fight on. Finally in the sixth round the end came; but not for the champion. He couldn't swing his right hand, for it was broken, but he could use his left; and use it he did, to hammer home one devastating blow which felled his "killer" opponent for the count. His name? Another great champion: Tony Zale, middleweight boxing champion of the world.

Fifteen Awarded
Baseball Letters

Members of the Seattle College nine who were awarded letters: Vito Chiechi, Dick Parchem, Frank Vena, Al Ivanich, Howie Lang, Sid Fish, Bud Emmerson, Joe Faccione, Eddie Wellens, Rudy Hentz, Bob Crowley, John Ursino, Pat Brady, Bill Nunn, and Hank Casal.



EXTENSIVE ATHLETIC PROGRAM
PLANNED FOR NEW GYMNASIUM

"An extensive athletic program which will include varsity, junior varsity, and freshman turnouts, as well as a large intramural participation, will be carried on beginning in the Fall quarter, when the new Seattle College gymnasium opens its doors," declared Bill Fenton, assistant coach, in a recent interview.

Although it is expected that the new athletic plant will be completed on or about July 15, the formal opening will take place during the first few weeks of the Fall quarter. The athletic offices, however, will be moved from the science building (away from the frequent hydrogen sulfide experiments) to the well-ventilated gym before the formal opening.

Student body meetings will also be conducted in the new gym, with protection for the playing floor being provided by a huge canvas.

Special features of the structure will include a new drying room which will dry the moisture-covered playing suits, and intramural lockers which will be located under the bleachers in the north end of the building.

The size of the playing floor will more than adequately fulfill all the requirements of a standard college court. Holding to full size has not necessitated reducing the seating capacity, which has been set at over 1800.

Only disadvantage of the gym noted by this reporter is that "No Smoking" signs will be prominently displayed, and the rule enforced by congenial I.K.'s backed three-deep. This condition will be necessary because a city ordinance provides "No smoking in Seattle Gymnasiums."

Beasley Says

During the recent Oakland series I had the good fortune of spending an evening in the company of Jack Powell, veteran P.C. L. umpire. Powell is a strapping fellow with a booming voice and a hearty laugh, with stories galore of ball players whom he has known in his forty-five years of baseball, both as player and umpire. In his civvies he doesn't impress one as being the tough hombre who does such a good job on calling plays and also in calling the bluff of players who try to give him a bad time. Not only does Jack know personally many of the famous old timers in baseball, having played with such men as Joe McGinnity, "Dad" Meek, Nick Williams but he also takes quite an interest in the youngsters. All of the P.C.L. graduates to the Big Time in 1947—Torgerson, Elliott, Erault, Fain found a Special Delivery awaiting them at their hotels on the first day of the season—and the friendly interest and advice of Umpire Powell must have been most welcome to these rookies. To S.F. fans goes credit for being the best sports along the Coast. "If we 'kick one' in S.F. the fans give us the devil and forget about it. Here in Seattle the fans roast the umpire for the rest of the day." And, to be honest, I vaguely remember a few such instances—probably folks who drove in to our village from the hinterland to spend an evening at Sick's Place. Speaking about the comparatively few Irish who are now in the game, Powell told about a pre-season game between Sacramento and L.A. As the names of three substitutes were handed to him in mid-game, he shouted to Coach Joe Orenco, "It looks like old time again! Kerrigan, Malone and Fitzgerald!" On another occasion a manager asked how long an extra-inning night game was going to continue.

"We call day games at dark and night games at daybreak. But what's the kick? You can sleep tomorrow but I have to be up for 6 o'clock Mass." It's seldom we meet the men in blue in a social

way and it was a real pleasure to fan with Jack Powell. One might say he gets paid for doing what he likes best in the world. He formerly umpired with Kelly, the present L.A. manager. Early in the 1947 season Kelly rushed the base umpire, murder in his eye. From behind the plate Powell called, "Go back to the dugout, John. You've missed worse ones than that!"

Fungo Hits, Casey Stengel is a pretty shrewd fellow. When he had to derrick Hugh Mulcahy in less than an inning of relief work, he whispered to the former big leaguer, "You'll start Sunday." And the big fellow came back to toss a two-hitter in the Sunday seven-inning game . . . Walt Clough, who left SC at the end of spring, quarter, has a 4-1 record with San Jose in the California League. His pilot, Marv Owen, has finished his career as a player and now is strictly a bench manager . . . San Antonio has picked up George McDonald to improve its squad. However, first base, with George Archie in charge, is one spot which is well taken care of . . . When one sees Tony Lupien go through his duties in the field and at bat and on the bases, we wonder why the Phils couldn't use him. Chapman has had a half dozen first sackers since he sacked Tony who is generally considered the class of the Coast League . . . Here and there we hear speculations as to what ails the Rainiers. Our pitching staff would seem to be the answer. The pitchers are almost as bad out on the mound as they are in the batter's box. But as good pitchers are hard to acquire at this stage of the season it seems that the Rainiers will have a battle to avoid the cellar. There are just too many good clubs in the league to place our Rainiers any higher. But cheer up! An infielder from Newark, sent with the compliments of Bill Skiff, will shortly arrive. As the new man can play any infield position but first, we can expect great things from the club from now on. Apparently we can expect anything but pitching.

CHIEFTAINS SWEEP WINCO TITLE
WITH DOUBLE WIN OVER CHENEY

By VAL FOUBERT

Many N.W. Teams
Claim Chief Stars

By "BET" ABBOTT

The "Big Chiefs" of Seattle College believe in keeping fit during the summer months. This is well proved by scanning the sport pages of the various cities of the state. We find that our stars of '47 sport battles are either working to fill their pockets for that dreaded day of rain, or they are topping the lineups of the simon pure baseball circuits.

Southpaw, and consistent winner for SC, Frank Vena is now pitching for the Italian Club, along with fellow Chieftain Chucker Joe Faccione. Running mates John "Sinatra" Ursino and "Jolting" Rudy Hentz are helping by hitting well over the .300 mark. Dave Blakely of basketball renown is also playing for the club.

Ned McIver and Rommie Hanning at present are playing for the tent-famous 3 G.I.'s. It has been rumored that Neds' silvery tenor voice is the one heard on their radio commercial hit parade numbers.

The league leading West Seattle Wardrobe Cleaners are being sparked by Bill "Speedy" Nunn and Al Ivanich, while Norm "the Handsome Hoopster" Willis is playing softball for the undefeated D&E in the city fastball league.

Howie Lang, the brains of last year's basketball squad, is continuing his education in the hallowed halls of SC during the summer quarter. As Howie says, "If you have intelligence you do not have to move so fast." Vido Chichi and Bob Crowley are also lending ears to our learned professors.

Pat Brady and Bud Emmerson of diamond fame are playing in the Northwest League for the Vancouver City nine.

Towering Earl Spangler, the maple court star, is working in his mother's dress shop trying to keep fit for basketball next year. We know he will shape up well.

CHIEFS RIDE HIGH
IN SOFTBALL RACE

After getting off to a rather lukewarm start, the College varsity softball aggregation has been mowing down all opposition and now bids fair to gain a berth in both the city open championship playoffs and the league playoffs. Following are the standings in the Seattle-King County Metropolitan Interleague Softball Council, City Class 'A' League:

	W	L
Pacific Door	6	0
SEATTLE COLLEGE	5	2
Consolidated Frtways	4	2
Petschel's	4	3
Seattle Port of Embarkation	3	3
Roanoke	2	4
White Realty	1	5
Sears Roebuck	0	7

Complete game scores for the season to date:

SEATTLE COLLEGE	6
Seattle Port	12
SEATTLE COLLEGE	1
Pacific Door	5
SEATTLE COLLEGE	12
Frankie & Joe	8
SEATTLE COLLEGE	12
White Realty	11
SEATTLE COLLEGE	8
Seattle Pacific College	0
SEATTLE COLLEGE	20
Sears & Roebuck	0
SEATTLE COLLEGE	7
Roanoke	3
SEATTLE COLLEGE	9
Veterans	4
SEATTLE COLLEGE	11
Diamond Parking	4
SEATTLE COLLEGE	3
Petschel's	2
SEATTLE COLLEGE	6
Gay Nineties	5

Coming from behind twice during the same afternoon in the best Meriwell tradition, Seattle College's never-say-die Chieftains racked up twin wins by identical scores of 4 to 3 over the Savages of Eastern Washington College of Education last Memorial Day, May 31, at Graves Field on the University of Washington campus.

With portsider Frank Vena, most consistent winner for Seattle College during the past season, tossing his south-side slants past the Cheney Savages, the opening contest of the afternoon developed into rack-tight pitching duel which lasted into the last half of the stretch inning. Trailing on the short end of a 3 to 2 count, the Chieftains began to roll with their turn at bat. Dick Parchem, hard-hitting maskman, opened the festivities with a smashing single to center and moved up a base when Vena helped along his own cause by slashing the third pitched ball into left field. Parchem then crossed the plate with the tying run when Bill Nunn laid down an all-too-rare perfect bunt. When the dust had lifted from the field, Pitcher Vena stood on third with the winning run. While the multitudes sat nibbling their fingernails, Crowley popped up for the first out of the inning. With the stage set for make-'em-break-'em action, Centerfielder Rudy Hentz proved once again his ability as a clutch hitter (to the extreme gratification of the nervous fans) by stepping into the box and driving in the winning run with a crackling liner down the third base line.

In the nightcap, the Chieftains waited until the last half of the eighth inning before lowering the boom on the hapless Savage team. Behind the four-hit pitching of Al Ivanich, the College nine entered the last of the eighth down a single tally again. Once more the role of hero was thrown wide open when the bags were filled with eager runners, and once more the breach was more than capably filled, this time by "Handy Andy" Howie Lang, who coolly picked his pitch and lashed it for a single into left field to score the winning run.

First Game

Seattle College.....000 200 2-4 3 2
E. Washington.....002 010 0-3 7 2
Vena and Parchem; Burdine and Randall.

Second Game

Seattle College 021 000 10x-4 8 6
E. Washington 012 100 000-3 4 1
Ivanich and Chichi, Parchem (7); Thrapp and Teagarden.

Final Standings
WINCO League

Western Division

	W	L
SEATTLE COLLEGE	8	4
W. Wash. College of Ed.	7	5
Pacific Lutheran College	7	5
St. Martin's College	2	10

CHATTER

News that the new gym is nearing completion is happily received . . . Methinks next autumn (even before ye olde leaves have a chance to turn brown) will bring the patter of many feet resounding day and night within the walls of that welcome structure . . . not tiny feet, though! Versatility is helpful in all sports, but especially on the diamond . . . keen illustration of this was present in the person of Howie Lang during the crucial double-header with the Savages . . . Lang, ordinarily a pitcher, stepped into a fielding position when Coach Yandle was forced to juggle his lineup because of injuries, and Howie's clutch-hitting and fine defensive play helped along the Cause immeasurably.

HIYUS COOL SELVES AT GREEN RIVER

Forty-seven members of Hiyu Coolee, the College Hiking Club, relaxed at Lake 12 near Green River Gorge last Sunday, amid pleasant scenery, under a blazing sun which promoted many to doff wraps and take to the water. Chief novelty of the hike was the introduction of two new Coolee vehicles, a battered maroon bus and an open air truck.

As usual, the Hiyus left the LA Building at 8:30 Sunday morning. A short stop was made in Black Diamond so that delegates from each truck could purchase such goodies as the place offered. These proved to be all-day suckers in a variety of sizes and colors to please the most discriminating.

Doris Benson led the rush for the water at Lake 12, and half a dozen more followed with shrieks, gurgles, and bathing suits. Other groups sped for the rowboats, presumed left-overs from the wreck of the Hesperus. Matthew McKay, Grace and Stephanie Lyons seized the first craft and rowed aimlessly about the water with desperate intensity.

When the bunch had been some time at the lake, a cloud of dust on the road emitted Jeanne Tangney, curly Weibel, and Ed Beasley. The three, who had walked from Black Diamond to the lake, were carrying an owl in Beasley's dashing Panama hat. Young Jeanne, the other two claimed, had single-handedly wrested the wee forest creature from a vicious snake of inestimable length and girth.

Carefree Coolees lightened the homeward journey in the GMC by tearing clever phrases from the newspapers and presenting them to one another with peals of immoderate laughter. Ring-leader of these irresponsibilities was "Dim Jim" Wilson who was still laughing witlessly when the truck reached 10th and Madron.

WAXING SMOOTH

By VAL FOUBERT

Give a listen to what's new on wax and a little of thisa and thata about the "band biz", as it is so fondly termed by "Variety". Before we begin, a warning note: mere mention of a platter here doesn't mean all you gals and guys should rush out to the nearest spin shop and grab it for your collection. We'll just highlight particular discs which to us seem better than average, with the hope that you'll at least give them a short listen. Right? Right! Then let's get rolling with STAN KENTON, the boy who has become the enigma of modern dance music, and his recent recording entitled "Harlem Folk Dance". This side is given the standard Kenton ride treatment; beginning is a trifle loose, then reeds pick up the melody lead, playing with fine attack, medium volume, and in familiar rhythm. Counterpoint from brass, chords, are a bit wierd (not weird if you understand Kenton, but few do!), but fine tone throughout brass breaks. Middle of record has a fine alto take-off, followed by a trumpet which has Hackett ideas and Gillespie tone. Not too much attention throughout to dynamics, but Kenton rarely plays any jump tune below double forte, probably needing louder tones to achieve his effects. Rating :Buy (if you like Kenton).

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Another O'Brien To Take Fatal Step

Mr. Fred A. Young announces the engagement of his daughter Corinne to Mr. Thomas C. O'Brien, son of Mrs. Margaret O'Brien.

Cay attended Seattle College where she was prominent in school activities and was a member of Hiyu Coolee and Mu Sigma, music honorary.

Mr. O'Brien, former member of the Marine Corps, also attended Seattle College. The wedding will take place July 12 at the Church of the Assumption.

Skeleton Knights Meet in the Dark

Intercollegiate Knight Duke Protomporary, Joseph O'Brien announced a special meeting for July 14. The meeting will be held at the home of Mike Hoffman, 1004 West Bertona street, at eight p.m. The Duke Protomporary urges all members to be present for the special session. Important, but as yet unrevealed plans, will be discussed.

Due to Joseph O'Brien's entry into Christian Brothers novitiate, and the fact that only three members will be present at the College this Summer Quarter, the organization will be inactive until Fall Quarter.

NEW FACULTY

(Continued from Page One)

Donceel holds a Ph.D. from Louvain University in Belgium, where he majored in Philosophy.

A permanent assignee to the Seattle College Language and Religion Departments, Rev. Owen McCusker, S.J., is teaching Latin this quarter. He finished his Tertianship at Port Townsend in June of this year.

The well-known principal of Seattle Prep, Rev. Christopher McDonnell, S.J., is lecturing in the Education Department this summer. His courses are Curriculum 190 and High School Organization and Administration.

Rev. John Martin, S.J., who is preparing for advanced work in Philosophy, has joined the religion and philosophy departments. He is teaching General and Special Metaphysics, Sacraments and Creation. Father Martin is a 1947 graduate of Alma College, a former Gonzaga University professor of mathematics. He is originally from Seattle, having attended Seattle Prep and Seattle College.

Teaching Statistics, Accounting and Comparative Mathematics is Rev. Raymond Mueller, S.J., who is a 1947 graduate of Mt. St. Michael's Graduate School in Spokane. Father Mueller also holds an M.A. in economics from Northwestern.

Another economics professor is Rev. G. Ward, S.J., who teaches Economics 1 and 2. He is a graduate student in economics at St. Louis University Institute of Social Service.

Two SC graduates are also new members of the summer staff. Miss Patricia Travers, a 1946 graduate with a degree in English, conducts classes in Composition. Miss Travers was the editor of the 1946 Summer Spectator. This year's Summa Cum Laude graduate, Eugene Voiland, who graduated with a 3.98 grade point average for a degree in chemistry, is teaching Chemistry 1 and 2.

MED. SCHOOLS

(Continued from Page One)

University in September as a candidate for the School of Dentistry.

Dr. Robert Gorman, brother of Bill Gorman, and June graduate of the St. Louis University School of Medicine, was a visitor at Seattle College during the vacation. Dr. Gorman received his B.Sc. degree at Seattle College in 1946.

Father Beezer, at present, has no information on previous Seattle College graduates attending medical and dental schools; but he has plans to bring us up to date on them in the near future. He stated that it is a rare occurrence to receive a letter

Tess Ponders Ponderous Inponderables: Finds . . .

dear bill

when you approached me the other day and said why did you come back to college i didn't realize the implication

i thought maybe you really wanted to know so i was just about to tell you that i dragged myself back to these hallowed halls

because of a morbid curiosity to find out if that slightly soiled sandwich was still in my locker it was

that apparently was not the kind of information you were after i was quite surprised to find that you wanted me to share my literary efforts with one and all but that is what you said you asked for it

these i will admit are rather unconnected events but they all happened one afternoon when i was in search of an answer to quote why did you come back to college

i decided to start my queries with a junior whom i haven't seen around here for quite awhile mainly because i haven't been around here for quite awhile

i casually sauntered up to this junior and i says to her quote i see you're back end of quote to which she replied my gosh exclamation point i didn't know it showed

so i moved to greener fields i intended to plod up to the library to seek out the lofty opinions of the intelligentia

but i found myself faced with the problem of bucking the traffic from classroom to cavern strictly one way

since i heartily dislike being tromped on by people i hardly know i decided to follow the familiar line of least resistance which led me to the cave

ah exclamation point wilderness explanation point the cave as i remember it was the center of conferring committees complicated conspiracies and cold coffee

times have changed but one thing remains the same despite the renovations there is still that tendency to cram as many people as possible into one booth

i gently eased myself into one of these sardine specials and proceeded to listen

which is about all i could do with marilley on one side and hoffman on the other

not that they have much to say but its sort of hard to breathe

i managed to cull a few printable words from the deluge that flowed on regardless of my presence but none of them had anything to do with the subject in question i filed them under witty remarks for future use

i decided to follow your instructions and quote ask any senior so i did i waited just outside the cave and tossed my question at passers by as they struggled with the door

most of them figured it out before i could get very far

and now it's your turn to move to greener fields

no intense offended

it's been real

tess

Joe O'Brien Joins Christian Brothers

Joseph O'Brien, Ski Club Prexy and ASSC Sergeant-at-Arms, will leave Seattle next Friday to become a novice with the Christian Brothers of France at Mont La Salle, Napa, California. He will enter the novitiate on July 6.

Joe entered Seattle College in 1946 after two and one-half years in the Army Transportation Corps, twenty-five months of which was in the Alaskan Department. He was discharged as a sergeant.

A Sophomore education major, he will continue in this field in Christian Brothers schools in California. While at Seattle College Joe O'Brien served as Chancellor of the Exchequer for the Intercollegiate Knights, was a member of both the Advisory and Activities Boards and also was a Hiyu Coolee.

JUNE BIG SUCCESS

(Continued from Page One)

in the fall of 1946 to complete his senior year.

Also middle-ailing on the thirty-first of May were Eugene Tardiff, who attended the college in 1941-42 and 1946-47, and Miss Maryanne Bloomfield.

Opening the month of June was the wedding of William Moeller and Miss Jeanne Boyle at Seahurst on the third. Of great interest to the student friends of the couple was the evening reception held at the Women's Century Club. Mr. Moeller is known as the student director of the SC operettas. He first attended the college in 1940-42 and returned to the school in 1946. Miss Boyle is now a sophomore at the college.

Following closely the June-time tradition were Don Wood and Kathleen Preston for whom wedding bells chimed on the sunny morning of June 14th at Our Lady of the Lake parish. Both the bride and groom attended the college this last year, Mr. Wood entering in 1946 and Miss Preston in 1945.

June 7th was the big day for June wedding festivities with two couples taking their marriage vows. Lawrence Benedict and Roberta Adams took the final steps at St. Peters. Miss Adams graduated in Nursing in 1945 and Mr. Benedict attended SC from 1938-40 and 1945-47.

Also starting life for two on this day were Clem Felzer, a current student, and Aline Wartelle a student from 1943-45. Mr. Felzer had previously attended the college from 1941-43.

Although far from Seattle, the ceremonies of Andre Charvet and Bernadine (Daint) Thill at St. Joseph's in Sunnyside attracted many of their Seattle College friends. The wedding took place June 12th. Mr. Charvet received his bachelor's degree from the college in 1947 and Miss Thill attended the college during the past year.

The last of the June weddings to date was that of Robert Truckey and Dorothy Beibel. The wedding took place on June 21st at St. Catherine's. Mr. Truckey received his B.S. from SC in 1946 and is now attending St. Louis Medical School. Miss Beibel is a senior nursing student at Providence Hospital.

It is to be expected that all the blushing brides wore "something old, something new, something borrowed, something blue." The grooms appeared in their best suits and strained expressions.

Summer Schedule

Independence Day, Holiday—
July 4
Midquarter Examination—
July 10 and 11
Last Day to Withdraw—Aug. 1
Finals August 13 and 14

from a medical student. When you consider that they spend at least eight hours a day in the classroom plus extra evening lectures once or twice a week, it is easy to see that there is no time for correspondence. The number of acceptances this

year compares favorably with former years. This is a fact of which Father Beezer and Seattle College may be proud, inasmuch as there were nearly five times as many applications to recognized medical schools this year than in former years.