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Editors of The Spectator

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SEATTLE COLLEGE

Spectator

VOLUME XV

SEATTLE, WASHINGTON, WEDNESDAY, OCTOBER 29, 1947

No. 5

HOMECOMING PLANS ALREADY IN THE MAKING; ELLIS AND THOMAS NAMED CO-CHAIRMEN

The annual Homecoming Week dedicated to the alumni of Seattle College is being planned this year by Laura Ellis and "Blackie" Thomas.

The schedule opens on Monday, January 26, with a tea to welcome the alumni, and open house held in the College. The various clubs will take charge of exhibits or displays of their activities and projects for the school year.

A skit will be presented Tuesday in the gym, and will be under the direction of the Drama and Opera Guilds. Michelle Riverman and Ken Woods are co-chairmen for the affair.

The alumni will make plans for the banquet to be held on Wednesday night. It will be open to the alumni and senior class members. Dave Hyde is to act as student representative at the banquet.

A basketball game will take place in the new gym on Thursday and Friday nights. W. A. "Bet" Abbott and Jim Hughes have charge of the games and mid-time entertainment.

The climax of Homecoming Week is the formal Ball to be held Saturday night, January 31, at the Civic

Auditorium under the chairmanship of Louis Murphy and John Gloyd. The name of the orchestra for the evening has not yet been announced.

The highlight of the Homecoming Ball is the coronation of the Queen and her court of princesses. The selection of the queen will be done, by voting, and will be handled by the Silver Scroll.

Betty Morrison and Gerry Lee Testu are in charge of notifying alumni of the plans for Homecoming Week. Financial chairman is James Ard.

The success of last year's week of activity was evident by the crowds who attended the functions, and the favorable comment after each one. The Ball was a striking finish to a week of fun, with the game, banquet, and musical. This year promises an even larger schedule with new activities, and the increase of the College enrollment should bring forth the greatest success our Homecoming Weeks have ever had. Our alumni is looking forward to seeing the changes in the College and we intend to entertain them with a full week of enjoyment.

Cast Chosen for "Pinafore"

Commerce Club Airs Opinion On Radio Show

The C. B. S. program "Opinion Please," heard in Seattle over K.I.R.O. featured Seattle College's own Commerce Club last Thursday afternoon at 2:30, Dr. Volpe, acting as program moderator.

The Topic for discussion dealt with juvenile delinquency under the title of "Spare the Rod." Bob Prenevost, Bob Breskovitch, and Stan McNaughton, who undertook to find a solution for the problem, first admitted that children definitely are a problem. The crux of the matter appears to be that, although children have always presented a problem, and in all probability always will, they themselves do not realize it.

In developing an outline of the problems of social adjustment among the youth of today, the forum agreed that the situation is far more serious now than in any time past, and that this is universally accepted by everyone who has shown interest in the subject. Why are our children in this sad state of moral degeneration? Who is to be blamed? The parents? The children? Or the times? It was readily agreed that the blame should be laid to the parents and the children.

The duties of the parents were presented in the discussion as to be primarily in the line of training; physical training, intellectual training, and moral training.

Children, it was conceded, are obliged to respect and obey their parents at all times, and to assist them when they are able. Children can expect, and should receive, guidance from their parents.

The rod and its proper use were next considered by the group. They concluded that the rod, or discipline in general, is not being properly administered today. This is the case because parents are not accepting their responsibilities; they fail to use adequate discipline in the training of their children.

On the other hand children, who are allowed a free rein, do not heed their parents' training or advice.

The cause of the whole problem revolves around the general breakdown in the family unit. The family has suffered morally due to the socio-economic trend of the times. The family is no longer united; its members no longer act as a family, but as individuals.

In conclusion the forum suggested that parents and children show more mutual respect, but above all that the family return to unity and adopt a true code of morals.

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Jeanne Marie McAteer and Bill Kirby Hold Leads; Fifty Voices for Chorus

In the Opera Guild presentation of Gilbert and Sullivan's "H.M.S. Pinafore," Jeanne Marie McAteer, Freshman English Major, and Bill Kirby, Junior Pre-Law Major, will share the leading roles. This is Jeanne's first appearance in a college production but it will mark the fourth stellar appearance of Bill. They will portray the lovers, Josephine Corcoran and Ralph Rackstraws (pronounced Rafe).

Josephine is betrothed to the patronizing Sir Joseph Porter, played by Kevin Packard who was memorable as "Ko Ko" in the Opera Guild's production of the "Mikado." The marriage has been planned by her father, Captain Corcoran, whose role will be handled by Jack Marilley, who is remembered as the "Burgomaster" in the "Red Mill."

Buttercup, a peddler woman, and the villain, Dick Deadeye, are played by Gloria Torlai, and Carrol Jolly.

The Director, William Moeller, has announced that the cast will take to the road from the first to the tenth of December, playing one night stands at Renton, Puyallup, Tacoma, and a tentative engagement at Bellingham. This tour will be climaxed by a matinee and evening performance on Friday, December twelfth. Others playing leading roles are Tommy Morris as the Boatswain, Louie Duvall the Carpenters Mate, Margie Carlisle as Cousin Hebe. They will be supported by a cast of fifty.

Beatrice Ortmann, Joe Zwirn, Carrol Jolly, Rita Oczkewicz, and Patti Morgan, alternating leads, will sing the matinee, and some touring performances.

MUSIC HALL IS FINALLY READY FOR CLASSES

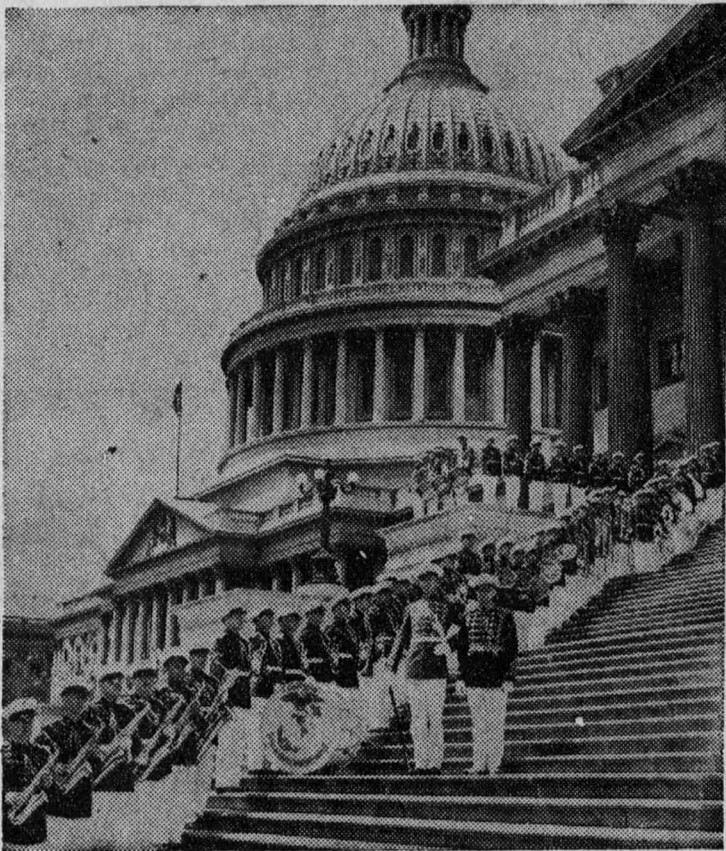
Something new has been added to Seattle College. Amongst the other new improvements and additions is the new music department quarters in Simmons Hall.

Practice rooms and teachers' studios border two sides of the room that is a small theatre. Here music recitals are given and opera rehearsals are held. It is much more convenient for the students, as before recitals and rehearsals had to be held at private nurses' auditoriums. Now the stage is right here on the campus.

According to Daniel S. Reidy, S.J., head of the music department, "We teach everything in music but jazz."

The first production of the Opera Guild Productions, as it is known, will be "H. M. S. Pinafore," to be presented December 12 at the Moore Theatre.

MARINE BAND WILL APPEAR HERE MONDAY, NOV. 3, IN BENEFIT SHOW



U. S. Marine Band will play in Seattle November 3

Seattle College Students will be eligible to attend the Seattle performance of the famous United States Marine Band, "the President's own", at student rates. This unusual organization, the oldest military band in the United States, will be heard in only a limited number of cities this year, being required to remain most of the time in Washington, D. C., for appearance at official functions.

They are appearing in Seattle under the sponsorship of the Post-Intelligencer for the benefit of the Seattle Police Department drill team.

The United States Marine Band was officially recognized as "The President's own" on July 11, 1789, when President John Adams approved a bill that established the band. It has been the official White House musical or-

ganization since the time of George Washington.

This organization has played for the inauguration of every president since Thomas Jefferson. It has supplied the musical setting for every White House wedding including those of Nellie Grant and Alice Roosevelt.

It will appear in Seattle at the Civic Auditorium, Monday, November 3, at 3:30 in the afternoon and at 8:30 in the evening, with special rates being offered students.

Retreat To Be Held Nov. 5th, 6th and 7th

For the first time Seattle College will have a series of lectures concerning moral questions for non-Catholic students. These will be conducted in the Seattle College gymnasium between the hours of 9 and 11, with ten-minute breaks between the three lectures.

The retreat for Catholic men will be held at St. James Cathedral. The Catholic women's retreat will be given at the Immaculate church. The exact hours for the Catholic student retreats will be announced later.

John Spellman To Prexy Caveleers

At the last meeting of the Gavel Club, John Spellman was elected president and the post of vice president, which he vacated, was immediately filled by Bob Larson. Mr. Larson was also appointed to direct the committee of preparations for the High School Forensic Tournament to be held December 19 and 20. Miss Margo Horsman will assist Bob.

Other business of the meeting of October 21 was the announcement of college tournament invitations and the process by which representatives will be chosen to attend these tournaments. An opportunity for practice debates has been presented by Seattle Pacific College. Practice debates will be on Tuesdays and Thursdays soon after November 15.

Father Shiffner was presented to the group as an adviser for the season.

ANNOUNCEMENT

Atomic reaction in the center of the earth might cause serious explosion, says Mr. Spectator. See page two for Mr. Spectator's article.

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Mr. Spectator's Essay

The Strange Case of Professor Noseheavy, or the Hazards of Modern Experimentation on Natural Properties of Matter in the year 1955.

I was surprised, yet happy, to see in this morning's newspaper an account of Professor Noseheavy, scientist extraordinary.

This gentleman, with whom we will be concerned for the next minutes, became famous during the past ten years for his remarkable discoveries concerning inter-atomic space.

In 1947 Professor Noseheavy began intensive experiments with various metals and radioactive substances such as uranium 238, protoactinium, thorium, and a new element (of which he alone knew) collosleadthoruranium, and which consequently was not assigned a number on the periodic chart of elements.

Such a slight to his ability was succeeded by an enormous burst of scientific energy from Professor Noseheavy. He was a human turbine; he made so many experiments that often at the end of the day his room was so

stuffed with discarded notes that he had to be extricated.

At the time, the newspapers carried articles about the professor continuously, taking advantage of the sensational nature of the professor's oath to prove to the world that he had found the element, collosleadthoruranium.

Thus, the day before his accident, when he published his formula for "transmutation of protons of lead in the creation of collosleadthoruranium" the scientific world was quite excited.

We in the physics classes at Seattle College were not untouched by the excitement.

Imagine our concern, a week later, when we learned (the newspapers carried stories with heavy black headlines) that Professor Noseheavy succeeded in shifting protons and had created by transmutation a chunk of collosleadthoruranium a foot high.

But horrors! No sooner had the new metal been created when it dropped through the laboratory table, through the floors of the laboratory, through the basement, through the earth and

came to rest no one knew were!

Even Professor Noseheavy could not guess where it was. He had made a substance so heavy that gold would have floated in it like a cork on water.

We discussed the experiment in groups. Professor Noseheavy, like the rest of mankind, was seeking the power of his Creator. Man's egotism drives him to learn the secrets of creation so he, too, can create.

Yet the truth of the matter is that there cannot be two Creators; and since man is already a creature the result must be that man will never succeed in his quest, much the same as in the case of Professor Noseheavy.

Therefore, this morning's article about the professor's locating the chunk of collosleadthoruranium seven miles beneath the surface of the lithosphere (earth's crust), is most interesting.

But so far only meager attempts have been made to recapture the metal which, according to the professor, must be raised before it reaches the hot center of the earth. The heat might cause an explosion which could do much damage to the entire globe!

College Beat

By BILL MARSH

PAGING ALL NURSES—PAGING ALL NURSES—REPORT TO FATHER PERONTEAU REPORT TO FATHER PERONTEAU. Padre Peronteau, hair flying and eyes wild rushed through the LA halls Friday morning stopping young ladies and asking "Are you one of my nurses?" And to all passers by he called "Have you seen my nurses." Father Peronteau is currently reported in good health and taught his regular classes on Monday and Tuesday.

In true newspaper tradition one of the editors of the Spec has ulcers. She was complaining to us about the restrictions the illness placed upon her social life and we just couldn't find time to be sympathetic. "Go weep on the editor's shoulder," we said. "I did and he told me not to worry. It probably wasn't ulcers at all, just cancer."

Two gentlemen who understandably would prefer to remain anonymous, were discussing the world situation in the Cave the other day. One of them started laughing. "What's wrong with you?" the other asked. Controlling convulsions the first man managed to murmur, "My wife almost broke her back." The second gentleman was indignant, "That's no laughing matter, it's unkind of you to speak that way." "Wait a minute," replied the first man. "You haven't heard the entire story. She did it trying to remove one of these new-fangled girdles."

Al Small and Jack Codd have made a bet over the football fates of their high schools, Missoula High and

Gonzaga. The loser is to be the other's servant for one week. This is a simple bet compared to the peanut pushing political bets one hears so much about. They might make it more difficult by saying that the loser has to take a ride with Vince Pepper or try to start Ed Byrnes' car.

Some Freshmen are green and some are very green. Gerry Lee Testu belonged in the first category when she first came to the College. She loaned a book entitled "The World, the Flesh and Father Smith" to Father Peronteau. Miss Testu is now contemplating graduation. Looking back on her Freshman days she said "Yes, I was a very green Freshman."

The class was discussing the shape of the world to come when the conversation turned to the shape of man in the past. "Science," claimed the professor, "has recently come to the conclusion that the fish and not the ape, was the ancestor of the human

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Notes to You

By VAL FOUBERT

Modern American music has traveled varied by-paths in the relatively short time (thirty years) it has been in full bloom, but probably none so strange as the routes taken this year. The diverse musical tastes of this generation are perhaps in great measure reflective of its unsettled existence. Music, like literature and art, has by its very nature always been indicative of a people's culture over a span of years; indeed, the attitudes of a people are extremely well revealed in music. There are many influences at work which in our present era are better revealed in music than in other forms of art, primarily because music is intrinsically more transitory than other sorts. Our music changes with our moods, and since our moods are usually of short duration, this change is rapid. That is why we have experienced three major types of popular music within three generations; none of which, incidentally, has completely dominated the musical scene.

A liking for a particular type of music is acquired, since it cannot be inherited, and is therefore developed through contact by the individual with his environment. Immediately preceding and throughout the war years, therefore, we found swing, with its heavy, steady rhythm, appealing to the public. Appealing especially to the younger-set dancers who needed one hundred square feet apiece in which to function and never had it. Remember? The march was on here as well as on the battlefield. People couldn't afford to relax. Neither could their music. Thus musicians found themselves staring at such tempo instructions as "jump like mad!" above the first bar on nine out of ten "shock" orchestrations.

Now the pace has let down. Oh, yes, for a time, while nostalgia still gripped the returning veterans, swing still alternately blasted, drilled, and rocked the nation. It was what the music had been when the fellows went away; they therefore wanted it exactly that way when they returned. For you always imagine and desire things close to your heart (yes, even swing, cheek-to-cheek) to be precisely status quo. Foolish, yes, because things never are in place when we return; not exactly. But swing stayed for a while longer. Then, suddenly, a different mood. And with it, a different kind of music. In fact, two kinds of music. One for the dancers (and listeners in slippers); the other for musicians in a restless mood,

awakening to new things in their music, alert to invent and develop. Two entirely different forms of music, each going its separate way, each satisfying its followers and cohorts for a time; and no intimation of the future for certain in the whirlwind of today.

Sweet music floats softly across the country from dance pavilions of Paladium-like to pie-plate night club floors as the dancers relax now . . . Lombardo, Carber, Kaye, Barron, Foster; their music sells like we sold Manchuria: but good. A younger crowd, young yet older in thought than our jitterbug-bobby sox crew, feeds the be-bop flame with fuel. With fuel, but not with much food. Smart musicians, such as those who harbor the perfectly ridiculous idea that eating regularly is necessary to keep blowing regularly, are playing it sweet or spinning records. I wonder if among the multitudes of "Hot Clubs" there is yet one which is now known as the "Warm (or Tepid, for fancy's sake!) Club?" I doubt it, because the true-blue rickey-tickey jazz purist doesn't succumb easily.

Yes, a strange year for music, this one nearly over now. A good one, I think, because out of all the sour notes and sweet notes of the past have come a few powerful new musical ideas, plus a few new outstanding performers. Next week we will examine a few

(Continued on Page Five)

Sodalists Corner

By BILL SUVER

We're introducing this week a new column devoted to the promotion of Catholic Action in the daily life of every Sodalist at Seattle College. Every Catholic college student is called to be a leader in Catholic Action. This means that his or her apostolic vocation is to be continued "to restore all things in Christ." Christ must reign in our individual lives, in our social lives, in our intellectual lives, and in our moral lives. Christ needs you—"Give me thy heart." Christ wants you—"Come, follow me." Christ promises you the strength—"You can do all things in my name." Now Christ waits for your answer. Say "Yes," with Faith, Trust and Love, in order that Catholic Action may become a reality in our daily lives.

If you are interested in Catholic

Action here in your college life, come to the Sodality meetings on alternate Wednesdays. If you cannot come to our meeting this evening at 7:30, and you are interested in Catholic Action, talk to the officers of Sodality: Bill Suver, Nora Jean Murray, Carrie Griffin, Jim Reilly, Father Lindekugel, S.J. Then try to attend our next meeting two weeks from tonight.

For those of you who are Sodalists, this meeting is most important. Temporary chairmen will be appointed for those committees you signified a desire to join at our last meeting.

We have received so many excellent suggestions that we feel sure there must be many more which have not come to our attention. This is an opportunity to express our ideas. Come, bring Catholic Action to your daily lives and lead the way to Christ, our beloved.

"Cave" . . .



By CHARLES BRICKER

I'm told that food, a rather vital factor in nearly everybody's life, is prepared, served, and sold in the campus cafeteria. Maybe so, but I refuse to believe the rumor currently extant that it is also consumed.

I know it's served—it's hot. I know it's served—it comes on dishes, and I know it's sold because just the other day I dropped a platinum-set star sapphire into Nora Jean Murray's outstretched palm as security for a piece of mince pie.

But I know it's not eaten. For example: This piece of mince pie I spoke of was accompanied by a cup of hot coffee. Dexterously balancing the tray of food with two hands and a knee, I jostled my way through the hilarious throng until I spied a square foot of unoccupied blue leatherette. I grabbed it and placed the pie and the coffee cup on the table. Pouring the coffee from the tray into the cup, I threw the tray over my left shoulder for luck and sat down.

I nodded affably at the smiling lady across the way, borrowed her fork and closed my eyes in sublime an-

tipication of the feast before me. I stabbed at the pie and dug the tines of the lady's fork not into crust and mince-meat but into linoleum and plywood. Opening my eyes I saw scampering down the aisle a white-shirted individual with his arms full of hot food, on dishes, and paid for. He cast a furtive glance in my direction, then at a piece of mince pie and a cup of coffee rather clumsily held on the index finger of his left hand, and omitted a loud chuckle.

Enquiry of the pleasant lady across the way informed me that he was "one of those dam' bus boys."

Now just what functions these dam' bus boys are supposed to fill is obscure. Do they feel inferior and wish to tear down by starvation the physiques of others? Or are they part of a diabolical scheme to keep thwarted diners coming back again and again? Are they doing what they do on a dare?

The amiable girl across the way and myself are not sure, but we can testify that though food is prepared here, served, and definitely paid for, nobody gets a chance to eat it.

CONSTITUTIONAL AMENDMENT CAUSES UPROAR AMONG NURSES

By SEAN BORU

Seattle College nurses at Providence Hospital have condemned the proposed amendments to the ASSC constitution that will remove voting polls from the hospitals.

"We are students at the college," they said in an informal interview, "and as such think we have the right to vote for student body officers. We fought hard to have the amendment including hospital polls in the hospitals added to the constitution. Nurses have such odd hours that it would be impossible for many of us to vote if we had to go to the Liberal Arts Building to cast our ballots. We think we are entitled to the right to vote and want the polls to remain at hospital so we can vote."

Nurses traiping at Virginia Mason upheld the proposed constitutional amendments as a convenience to the students. "Nurses don't have much time" they stated, "and we can't devote sixty hours of our students time to properly operating the polls. It is easier for us to go to the Liberal Arts Building and vote. Besides, that

way we feel more a part of the College."

Tom Tangney, ASSC vice-president pointed out that the amendments were written to cover just such a situation. One hospital wants the polls, another does not. Both can be satisfied only by the amendment which will remove the polls and replace them only on the action of the Advisory Board.

Providence Hospital nurses when confronted with this statement said they only wanted the amendments to state the conditions under which the polls would remain in the hospitals instead of leaving it to the arbitrary whims of the advisory board.

The Students Nurse President at Columbus Hospital was not available for discussion of the amendments. Students there said only that they thought the amendments were good if they gave the nurses certain conditions under which the polls would be restored if a change in present conditions made it advisable.

Nurses at both of the hospitals, however, were in favor of the amendment making it possible for students to vote on the strength of their student body cards.

Drama Guild Loses Fr. McGuigan, S.J., And Mary E. Moore; Gains 2 Directors

The Drama Guild lost a president and gained two directors and a moderator last week, when Mary Ellen Moore resigned her Guild leadership in favor of matrimony and Fathers Lanphier, S.J., and Soreghan, S.J., and Miss Albert Beeson of the English Department joined the club.

Lumbricus Terrestris 'The Lowly Earthworm'

Last Wednesday evening at the Mendel Club meeting, Father Leo A. Schmid gave a very informative and interesting lecture on the cerebral ganglion of the lumbricus terrestris (the lowly earthworm).

Father Schmid, while studying for his doctor's degree at Fordham University, New York, carried on research work in neurosecretory activity in the brain of the earthworm. Neurosecretory activity is similar to the function of ductless glands. The purpose and the reason for this nerve cell secretion is not known.

Father Schmid's research disclosed that there is a definite cycle that nerve cells go through in producing this secretion. This secretion is first seen in the ganglionic cell as small minute, sperical granules which stain very dark with certain dyes. These small granules begin what Father Schmid calls the initial phase of the neurosecretory activity.

The neurosecretory cycle was induced or accelerated by Father Schmid with the injection of novocaine. The presence of novocaine brought about the complete cycle in approximately six hours. The small rounded granules continually increased in size until the cytoplasm of the nerve cell was completely filled with colloid masses, leaving only the clear nucleus in view.

It was also observed that the increasing size of the granules continued until the cell wall sometimes ruptured, liberating granules into the intercellular spaces. In the final phase of this cycle, the granules disintegrated or disappeared. Where or why is not known.

Epinephrine hydrochloride was also used to initiate the secretory cycle but it seems to be unable to induce further neurosecretory activity beyond the initial phase.

Father Schmid plans to carry on this line of research by the use of patented medicines and other drugs. Throughout the lecture Fr. Schmid showed a series of slides illustrating his findings.

At the close of the meeting committees were formed to carry out the forthcoming initiation and banquet.

Father Lanphier, S.J., was introduced as the man who will direct the Drama Guild's major production this year. Father Lanphier is now teaching and directing dramatics at Seattle Prep. As a Mister, he directed dramatics at Gonzaga and Bellarmine High Schools. For three straight years his actors won the statewide high school one act play contest held at the Showboat Theatre, on the U. of W. Campus. He has also written radio scripts for California broadcasts.

At the meeting the guild decided to revive the Little Alley Art Players, an organization devoted to publicizing College activities with humorous skits. Guild treasurer Joanne Cruickshank, and Jack Flood were appointed to head the undertaking.

The Guild will elect a new president at the next meeting to replace the soon to be married Mary Ellen Moore, who in resigning said, "Someone whose interests are not elsewhere is better for the job."

It was decided that the Guild will present a group of skits and one act plays this quarter. The prime purpose of this activity will be to discover and train new talent. Miss Alberta Beeson, instructor in the English Department will be available for advice and help concerning these productions.

Father Philip Soreghan, S.J., Professor of Religion has been appointed to replace Father McGuigan, S.J., as moderator of the Drama Guild. Father Soreghan told the Guild that as moderator, he will promote understanding of and support for the Guild and its activities among the faculty. He further offered to oversee the Guild's financial operations.

It was learned that Father Lanphier has several plays under consideration for a winter quarter performance, among them "State of the Union."

Father Soreghan expressed the Guild's good wishes for her new venture to retiring president Mary Ellen Moore, hoping "that you may live to be a thousand years old and that your husband may die the day before you do."

The banquet committees are: Bill Guppy, decorations; Bob Nash, advertisement; Dolores Galjard, place cards; Catherine Gibbons, invitations; Rose Papae and Katherine Bacena, tickets, with Adriene Healy and Barbara Klingele as co-chairmen.

The initiation committee consists of Tim Horan, John Moran, Yvonne Grunke, Don Sullivan, with Jim Ihler and Tom Stapelton as co-chairmen.

Associated Women's Fashion Pageant, Dinner Great Success

200 in Attendance

At Style Showing

Highlighting AWSSC extra-curricular activities was the annual Hour of Fashion and dinner presented last Wednesday in the Rainbow Room of the Hotel Edmond Meany.

Two hundred women students and alumni noted intriguing styles which included ski togs, slumber party robes, appropriate school garb, fashionable date dresses, stunning hooded coats and eye-catching formals. A thrilling conclusion was provided by Bonnie Jo Forham, who modeled an exquisite white satin bridal gown, complete with a crown and starched fingertip veil. Twin bridesmaids, Gloria and Jean Quonti, wore simple but flattering pink off-the-shoulder formals.

Other attractive models were Katherine Hudson, Gerry Reynolds, Margo Horsman, Julie O'Brien, Irene O'Neil and Kate Morrison. Commentator for evening was Beverly McLucas. The fashion description was written by Jean Razen. Gerry Ahnstrom arranged the lovely autumn floral decorations.

The musical background, offered by the Holy Names string ensemble, included "Pizzicato Polka" by Strauss, Bolzonis' "Minuetto in B," also selections from "Sweethearts."

Combining the newest lengths, Elizabethan padded hips and bustles, brilliant scarfs reminiscent of the Gibson Girl, Scotch plaids, and soft tailoring, the latest designs were selections from Dorothy Hanscom's Olympic Shop, Mast's, Nickerson's and the Bon Marche.



Time was when a girl could come to college with two formals, a dress, some skirts and sweaters. Then came boots and jeans. Now she has to have ski clothes. Judging from the togs, modeled at the AWSSC show by Katie Morrison, they can be attractive.

Commerce Club Outlines Work

The Commerce Club opened its seasons activities with a regular meeting last Tuesday.

Outstanding leaders in the field of business throughout the Northwest have been scheduled to address the Commerce Club during the coming year. The club's purpose, in presenting these prominent speakers, is to familiarize and acquaint students of Commerce and Science with the various fields of commerce and industry.

Two more meetings are scheduled for the Fall Quarter. Dr. Volpe, club advisor, and Gene Brenner, club president, ask and expect all students of the School of Commerce and Finance to be in attendance.



Fashions Popular At AWSSC Style Show

By JEAN RAZEN

Fall fashions were previewed before the discerning eyes of 200 women students of Seattle College last Wednesday evening in the dining room of the Edmond Meany Hotel.

Catering to college finances, high fashion or let it cost what it may, was by-passed in favor of practical apparel. This ranged from sports clothes to formal dresses, and adequately, if not completely, covered the field of the collegiate wardrobe.

Active winter sports were given the emphasis they deserve as one of the chief pleasure pursuits of the co-ed. Ski togs were capably presented to the observers, as were casual clothes. In fact, the casual note predominated throughout the entire show, as sweaters and skirts, blouses and skirts, and tailored suits of various descriptions outnumbered the after-five creations. This, however, might be considered desirable, as the college woman's wardrobe is built around her fairly active daytime life.

Town suits, those hybrid outfits that are equally at ease in the office or on the avenue, were shown in Glen plaids and worsteds, with and without accompanying topcoats. Much can be said for the coats, for they were many and varied. Some of them were of the day-into-night character, while others were strictly casual. The great-coat, or "cavalier" coat, made its appearance and was duly received. It is a coat most people will not forget, for one reason or another.

Clothes that are viewed through the bottom of a cocktail glass were under-emphasized, but not neglected. Faille took a bow, as did taffeta, for the adroit styling evident in the creations that featured those fabrics.

Black went formal in the fashion show, for the after-eight dresses stressed "widow's weeds" in color, but there any resemblance to mourning ceased. Truly dancing dresses, the formals, boasted full skirts and feminine bodices. It is with a great feeling of relief that most of us viewed the passing of the short formal that was popular during the war years. The long sweep of a skirt and the lithe lines of a dress designed exclusively for evening cannot be supplanted by the mere décolletage of a short dress.

In the realm of great expectations, or, more factually, in the realm of the unsurpassed, was the wedding gown that climaxed the show. To the music of "oh's" and "ah's" from the audience, the gown was modeled with the grace and good taste that characterized the entire show. Maybe it came as a surprise, and maybe it did not, but it came like the proverbial breath of spring.

Viewing New Look Thru Camera's Eye

By FRANK BARRETT

"Can you tell me where this fashion show is being held?" The desk clerk of the Edmond Meany hotel looked up from his newspaper and pointed, "Over there where you hear all the noise."

Making my way towards the entrance to the Rainbow room, I could hear the chatter of feminine voices and the rattle of dishes. The door was open, but I hesitated a moment trying to decide whether to burst right in and start snapping pictures or wait to see what happens. I waited near the doorway.

It wasn't very long before everyone in the room started moving their chairs. I thought for awhile that I was going to be rushed by a swarm of women. But no, they were just getting positioned for the big event of the evening.

"Good evening. The Associated Women Students of Seattle College welcome you to the Hour of Fashion," said a well modulated voice in resonant tones. "This evening we will show you styles that will furnish a basis for your college wardrobe. The clothes that will be modeled will fit into your social, academic and athletic life, for they are diversified as well as practical."

"You don't say?"

I was standing by the doorway when down the stairs nearby came a long line of models. Wow! Now is the time to get inside, have a first hand view of the show, and take a few flash pictures besides.

"And so to bed—in a pajama and sleeping coat ensemble that combines color and texture in the fabric story for landman time."

"I'm certainly glad I came."

I walked outside for a moment to get a glimpse of what was coming opening the door, my eyes caught Margo in a large brown coat waiting her turn to come on.

"You're not going to wear that tent in there are you?"

"Oh, don't worry Frank, I peel in this act."

A few other models were nearby practicing those peculiar twists and turns they go through when show off their duds out there.

It wasn't long before the surprise event arrived. Bonnie Jo Forham walked in wearing a classy-looking wedding gown with the Couante twins as brides maids.

"Regal is the train as it proudly follows the skirt and gradually tapers off into nothing more than a dream, but such a beautiful dream."

"You're right, Beverly."

The show was over. I went home alone in the rain.



By J. HUGHES and B. ABBOTT

On the evenings of December 5 and 6 the Seattle College Chieftains will start the basketball season for the coming year by playing hosts to the powerful University of British Columbia Thunderbirds. This first series of games will open a maple court season of play which will be the most vigorous in the history of the school.

Unfortunately the Activities Board of the school had given the girls' halls the same date for their traditional formal dance, which they hold in the fall quarter. When the girls learned that the game would be on the same night, they immediately tried to obtain another time for their activity. It was impossible to find another time. The girls, working through the Activities Board, contacted Athletic Director Len Yandle to see if he could change the date of the games . . . This was also impossible. Plans were then made to arrange for the girls to hold their dance later in the evening. This means the gals will have to wear their formals to the game. We hope this spirit that is evident in the girls' halls catches on in the rest of the school. As Mr. Yandle stated: "These girls could still have given their dance, but rather than conflict with the athletic proram they will hold it after the game. Wearing a formal to a game and changing the time of the dance shows there is real school spirit in the women's halls."

★ ★ ★

Last Thursday your reporter strolled down to the gym to see if it had been completed. The coach was there setting up his new office on the second floor. Several students who are going out for the team came in and asked Coach Yandle when they could start turning out. "Just as soon as the debris has been removed and the tarpaulin taken off the court," said Mr. Yandle smiling. In half an hour the covering had been removed to reveal one of the finest floors your reporters have ever seen. The aspirants then held an unofficial basketball practice for an hour and a half. When you have fellows on a team with that much enthusiasm and a group of girls' halls with their backing you realize that student pep has not left our hallowed halls.

★ ★ ★

INDIAN LORE . . . Elmer Speidal, one of our basketballers, has the nickname "Spider" . . . after watching him cast his web on the basketball floor this week, this column predicts he will be one of our best guards this season. Norm Willis, last year's captain, who helped pick the yell queens, is working in close conjunction with that team . . . Is it for student pep, Norm? After watching Coach Yandle work out with the team in scrimmage last week . . . a spectator was heard inquiring, "Is there any way of making him eligible to play on the team." The footballers are still playing in rain or shine . . . makes you wonder who is paying their scholarships.

★ ★ ★

The big game of the week, Michigan vs. Illinois? No, but a local contest that promises just as many thrills between two unbeaten teams that have had little trouble with opponents so far this season. Who are they? Ray O'Leary's Sinn-Feins vs. the Vets All-Stars. The time, place, and day will be at 1:00, Broadway Field, tomorrow. . . . One of SC's many sets of twins are the 6'4" Whittaker basketball players. Both Jim and Lou are turning out for the casaba squad which means that the twins will have to forfeit their winter skiing careers. Lou and Jim are both members of the Ski Patrol and Mountaineers. . . . Which highschools have the most graduates turning out for the Basketball team? Right you are, WEST SEATTLE, again for the sixth straight year, leads the field in the most athletes on the Chieftain casaba squad with eleven boys followed by BELLARMINE of Tacoma with five. . . . But the lads from FRANKLIN high still have it over the rest in Baseball players, as evidenced by more than half of last year's championship WINCO diamond nine. . . . Jim Phelan answered the Wolves last Friday eve by his rampage of California's LOYOLA UNIVERSITY, in a one sided 57-7 rout. Also four first-string Gaels did not play. But people in the Bay area still think Jim will go into pro-ball at the end of the season. Phelan would make a good professional coach with his dead pan style of not favoring individual players. Of course his All-American Hawaiian Herm Wedeymeyer would play for the team Phelan coached. . . . Football fans and especially Blanchard-Davis fanatics shouldn't miss the new movie called, "Spirit of West Point," which shows the T. D. twins in their best games. . . . Some Eastern sports writer created quite a scandal about big "Doc" when he was playing at the Point. The certain writer said Blanchard never went to Mass but "Doc" and West Point authorities denied the report by telling how Felix, even after a tough game, would get up early the next day so as to go to communion. . . . Washington was griped at the "rat" who squealed on their pre-season game with Navy at the Widbey Navy base. They and a certain local sports writer called it a dirty trick. Well, if Wash. was allowed to break the conference rules and play pre-season games to enable them to have more experience over rival teams, guess who would be pulling off-colored tricks? Not our g-r-e-a-t STATE university, oh no???

Horsemen Will Meet To Set Coming Ride

The Exalted Order of Equestrians has announced that their club meet for a discussion of future activities on Friday, October 30, at 12:10 p. m. in Room 119. Any student interested in horse-back riding may become associated with the club by attending this meeting. Particular plans for a ride on the following day, as well as a post Hallowe'en ride, will be discussed.

Cy's Riding Academy was the scene of the E.O.E.'s first ride of the season last Friday. The day was clear, the ride was brisk, and the Equestrians were well satisfied with their successful initiation of the season.

SC Gets Bargain Rate To Roll 'Dem Bowls

Although Seattle College students have a chance to bowl at 21 cents a line, it seems that only a few are taking advantage of it.

Athletic Director, Yandle went to much personal trouble to obtain these alleys for student use and would like to see more boys and girls travel to the Broadway Bowl every afternoon.

Last Tuesday, fifteen energetic students were found enjoying the difficult art of trundling. (The scores cannot be printed because of their astronomical size.)

If anyone has aspirations of being a bowler, just drop in on Coach Yandle and leave your name and free time.

Everybody Labor And The Backboards Go Up



All together now . . . heave! The glass backboards go up and the SC Memorial Gym is, from a basketball standpoint, complete. The high visibility backboards give the spectators in the ends of the gym a better look at the game, and have for this reason become almost standard equipment in most modern auditoriums. Players find caroming conditions a little different from those of the regular wooden backboards.

Pep Band Adds 14th Member; Need for More

The first session of the Pep Band last week was heralded as a success. Fourteen students greeted Student Director Jack Dorsey at the gathering.

Mr. Dorsey outlined the plan of the band for the coming year, stating, "We have a good nucleus for pep here, as the type of music that we will play must be built around trumpets, clarinets, saxs, trombones, French horns, and a set of drums. We will play at all home games, rallies and wherever else the students of the College wish a pep band present."

Meetings of the band will be posted on the central bulletin board in the Liberal Arts Building. A meeting has been scheduled for some time in the new future, so all pep band members are requested to watch for meeting dates.

Any student who is interested in trying out for the band is requested to see Jack Dorsey or attend the next meeting. There are still a few openings left in the band.

Mr. Mud Reigns Over Football

With all teams living up to advance notices, the intramural touch football league slid and slipped its way into the fourth week of play—Mr. Mud and Mr. Rain have been the big contenders so far, teaming together to slow down potential Doc Blanchards and Glen Davises. Undaunted, Ray O'Leary's Sinn Feiners and the Vets All-Stars continue to dominate play and promise a real natural when they meet Thursday afternoon.

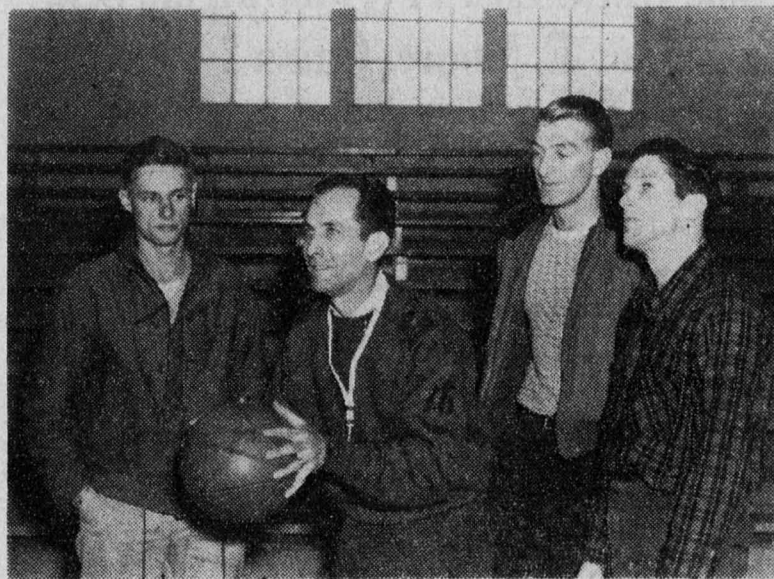
Monday afternoon Jack Anderson's "Corkers" corked the Pigskin Packers 25-0. The stellar play of the day occurred when Jim Berard intercepted a Packer pass on his own 30-yard line and romped down the field 70 yards for a touchdown. Tuesday, the Sinn Feiners, in the usual way, rode roughshod over McHugh Hall to the tune of 31-7. In the second half of the doubleheader, the league-leading Vets All-Stars continued undefeated by

beating the Ramblers 19-6. In the hardest fought battle of the week, the Pigskin Packers lifted themselves out of the cellar by squeezing past a valiant Spectator squad 6-0.

Finishing up the week in a blaze of glory, the Vets All-Stars mustered 30 points, holding McHugh Hall to a single touchdown. In the nightcap, the Ramblers and the Corkers struggled to a 13-13 tie to split fourth place. The standing so far have the Sinn Feiners and the Vets All-Stars tied for first place. The standing as of Friday are as follows:

| Team | W | L | T |
|-----------------|---|---|---|
| Vets All-Stars | 3 | 0 | 0 |
| Sinn Feiners | 3 | 0 | 0 |
| McHugh Hall | 2 | 2 | 0 |
| Ramblers | 1 | 1 | 1 |
| Corkers | 1 | 1 | 1 |
| Pigskin Packers | 1 | 3 | 0 |
| Specs | 0 | 3 | 0 |

YANDLE SINKS FIRST BASKET IN NEW MEMORIAL GYMNASIUM



Happy is the hoop that the home team hits!

"What if," Abbott our rabid sports fan asked, "some other team should sink the first basket in the gym?"

Yandle picked up the ball, dribbled over to the basket, crouched, sighted and shot. The strings snapped as the ball swished cleanly through the untouched hoop.

"There's the first basket in the new gym," the coach said.

The House that Len built is a properly christened one. The omens, Abbott had to admit, are good. So write it down in your legend book and tell it to your granddaughters. . . . How slim Len Yandle, the new coach crouched and sighted and shot to placate all the little this and that's which tip the balls that roll round the hoops.

Beasley Says By ED BEASLEY

When the sports editor of the Prep Panther picked Lincoln to dump his own school team the vicinity about 11th. N. and Miller was greatly astir. The young man was charged with lese-majeste which to Prepsters meant "Let's chuck him over the cliff!" If I remember aright, the predecessor of young Kokesh as sports scribe during the preceding season unflinchingly picked the Panthers to trim teams which were obviously superior. The boys did their best to live up to the high reput in which they were held by this Columnist but without any success. However the dauntless writer went on his way picking them week after week. The Panthers are doing a good deal better this year, but more power to young Kokesh who looked into the Crystal Ball, saw a Panther defeat impending, and said so. Some of this refreshing frankness would be very welcome among the scribes of our village. It is quite evident that, in an athletic way, the teams which represent our fair city do not dominate the field. The efforts of some scribes to blow them up into great prominence is a bit on the humorous side. We are getting a bit bored reading the same sort of stuff every year, whether it

calls for help to be paid for from the open purse of the prexy, or the condition of the fullback's left knee. Why don't they come out in the open with the truth instead of laying down a barrage of confusing words in support of their favorite team? Some of the stuff they turn out would make the most rabid collegiate sport writer take to the hills. Put'm on the payroll. They have it coming.

Mostly Name. After viewing the sorry catching during the World series, MUDDY RUEL, will not allow any one-handed receiving next year. According to the Brown Manager there was but one real passed ball during the Series. . . . Pity the football coach! HOWELL of Idaho, after overcoming a defeat complex at Moscow, now must right over-confidence which apparently cropped out in the Portland game. MIHALOVICH evidently was on the Prep bench during the Lincoln game. LEON CARRIA saw him holding his head in his hands when the Abes waded to the winning touchdown. Could be that Leon was wrong. On the Lake 22 he had FATHER SCHIFFNER tabbed as student. . . . COACH MCKEEVER of U.S.F. has 30 players from out-of-state, of whom nine ARE

from Indiana and eight from Pennsylvania. . . . LUCIA BARIL better brush up on her sports. She lately inquired when "tryouts" would begin in the gym. . . . MARGARET SWANE and HELEN ALDRICH, new yell queens, better be careful. A young Midwestern lady leading a practice cheer collapsed and is still partially paralyzed. Our old friend GEORGE ARCHIE led the Texas League at first with but four errors in 1132 chances for .996. He also led the third sackers in 31 games. Lack of interest in the Shaughnessy Playoffs was shown by but only 66,846 admissions in the 15 games. Likely the end of same. . . . The Mixer to benefit the Community Chest was quite a success, financially and socially—the latter despite the presence of the usual quota of fellows who blocked the entrance and cluttered the floor in sentinel pose. Good idea to have more mixers at Broadway Hall so that these spectators may be rushed off to the school library. However, that's an old problem without any solution. . . . Much prefer to tackle a simple problem which AGNES RIMMES and PEGGY LIND were pondering as they prepared programs for the Barn Dance. Predestination. . . .

Let's Schuss It

By CAL DRUXMAN

This year's ski season has started out with a loud bang for Seattle College skiers as the Naches Pass slopes were covered with Chieftain skiers of last weekend. One tow was in full operation and everyone had the time of his life on the opening day of the 1947-48 ski season. The snow conditions were not too good, for as the day wore on the snow melted away. Before the sun went down there were many bare spots on the hills where quite a few pairs of skis scraped their wax off on the bare rocks.

A few of the SC group that were in attendance were Walt Stolle, Paul and Don Williams, Bill Quinn, True Uncapher, Margie Carlisle, Paul Pieper, Dick Kavet, Lee Crabtree and Don Barovic.

Although the official word has not come out of the Athletic Board office, it is almost positive that Seattle College will have a school-sponsored team this year. It is thought that someone scared up a few spare dollars from someplace to take care of the team's expenses, and if that is the case the team will be throwing a dance and a drawing soon to take care of the lack in finances. This year there are many tournaments in which the Chieftains can enter, but the majority of them are quite a ways away from the local ski areas. Anyway, thanks to whoever raised the money, for those boys really deserve it if they are planning on spending every weekend on the slopes to ski for the College and not only for themselves.

Five lettermen are returning this year, and they include Scott Smith, our slalom champ, who won the Class B Giant Slalom at Timberline last April 27; Leland Crabtree, the pint-

sized dynamo, who isn't afraid of any slope; Dick Kavet, uncrowned king of the downhill courses; Rhoady Lee, better known as the "Fearless Fostick" of Stevens Pass, and Jack Tavnney, the schuss-boomer from O'Dea, who blazes the way down every trail and is out to give somebody some rough competition this year.

Adding to the ability of the team, we have four mad men with us. I say mad men because they are four-way skiers—downhill, cross country, slalom and jumping. On top of that they are Class B veterans. These include Seattle men Ken Anderson and Cliff Sharpe, while Phil Whiney comes from Norwich College, Vermont, and Chuck Notar hails from Cle Elum and Roslyn.

Others turning out for the team are Don Barovic, Barney Biteman, Whelan Burke (Wen.), Louie Criez, Bill Dempsey, Art Donahue, Dick Foley, Justin Gardener, Hoddy Hall, Ed Hart, Gene Lavoy (Mont.), Pat McKennan, Jim Monroe (Wen.), John Moran, Paul Pieper (North Bend), Jack Redenbaugh, Bob Sherard, Bill Shoemaker, Neil Stensland, John Vyvey, John Sullivan, Jack Brady, and yours truly.

Out of this bunch of crazy men we should be able to form two good ten-man squads in Class B and C.

CHIT-CHAT

Fritz Kramer is waiting on the final word from Olympia to hold G.I. instructor classes at Stevens Pass this year. Anyone interested in becoming an instructor should contact Fritz at the University of Washington Book-store ski department . . . Bob Brambach, one of the best skiers in this area and an instructor at Stevens this year, will be on hand to give expert advice on the Chieftain ski team . . .

TOWEYTOON

By Tom Towey



Ski Club News

Members of the SC Ski Club will meet in Room 118 at 12:10 p.m. on Friday, October 31, 1947. Louie Douvall, club president, announced that the business of the meeting will include plans for an overnight ski trip, club emblems and dues to be levied. The Ski Club extends a warm welcome to any student interested in becoming a member.

Next Week No Spec!!

Because our regular publication date, Wednesday, falls on the first day of the Fall Quarter Retreat, the Spectator will not appear next week.

a frantic attempt to prove that he was not a fellow-traveler?

Perhaps if these devotees to their cause would first study their own philosophy they would have something to cling to should a Communist barrage surround them.

If they would turn their energies to probing the principles of their opponents they could recognize a Communist without seeing the hammer and sickle in his eyes. This would relieve the confusion of accosting every twenty-third person to get on a bus and accusing him of having vermillion tendencies.

By the time Mr. Special Investigator has deflated to Mr. Private Citizen he finds that he is well occupied doing his part to keep democracy thriving, so that the opposing forces cannot throttle it. He no longer breaks out in a rash at the slightest hint of a supposed Communist in the coal bin.

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Forum Group Will Hold Meet Nov. 4

The next meeting of the Forum Club, which sponsors weekly round table discussions, in which every member participates, will be held on November fourth.

Last week the Forum Club met for the first meeting of the year. Although the attendance was low, it is expected that future meetings will be supplemented by new members who wish to avail themselves of the club's facilities.

A humorous discussion of the "New Look" in women's fashions by Jack Flood and Bob Barrett highlighted the first evening's discussions.

Rugged --- Rugged

Rugged Hiyu Coolee!
With its Chief Sachem O'Dooley!
Chased the bears right from the trees;
Took the flowers from the bees;
Climbed the mountains high,
To gaze enraptured at the sky,
Rugged Hiyu Coolee!

Rugged Hiyu Coolee!
With its Chief Sachem O'Dooley!
Took the trucks right from the college
In a search for nature knowledge;
Sang of goats and three red shirts,
Forgot their books and new-length skirts,
Rugged Hiyu Coolee!

Rugged Hiyu Coolee!
With its Sachem O'Dooley!
Came back to school with muscles sore
From sitting on the hard truck floor;
Complained of snow and hail and sleet,
Forgot to mention the bare steel seat,
Rugged Hiyu Coolee!

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Pillars Irk Slim Swimmers Who Splash Into Pool

Monday, October 20, was the date of the official opening of the swimming program for the women students of Seattle College. Approximately twenty-five future mermaids plunged into the limpid waters of the Moore Pool only to be confronted by quite a number of concrete pillars. Yes, the pool was a little disappointing as it did not meet the expectations of these aqua enthusiasts.

However, Gerry Kennard, swimming directress, has now been able to obtain the Y.M.C.A. pool which will be set aside for the women from 2:00 to 3:00 on Mondays and one other day of the week. A medical examination is compulsory and will be given by the "Y" for a charge of seventy five cents. This examination certificate is good for one year.

Lessons will be twenty minutes in duration and will be followed by a twenty minute free swim. Two dollars and fifty cents will cover eight weeks of lessons. This amount will also go for the laundering of suit and towel and the rental fee for the pool. Classes will begin this following Monday. Registration will be in the main women's lounge and all are urged to sign up as soon as possible as classes will be limited.

BOWLING

The organization of the women's bowling league is still in progress. Teams must be definitely organized soon so that games may be scheduled. 1:30 to 5:00 on Tuesday and Thursdays are the appointed hours for these games.

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COMMUNISM, or Looking at World Thru Pink Glasses

If, during your customary saunter through the park you see an agitated individual perched on a soapbox vociferously swearing by the great god Lenin, even your cousin Aggie from the country would know he wasn't placing bets on the third at Jamaica. This is Exhibit A of the popular conception of the species Communista, active in its natural habitat.

But how many rabid followers of the dig-them-out-and-plow-them-under policy distinguish in their zealous search for Reds, between the Crimsons, and the Pinks, and the Tea Roses? Or the true liberal and the conscientious citizen who advocates that the Postal Department serve automatic moisteners with their stamps?

The presence of one of these self-appointed F.B.I. agencies in a group makes one wonder if eating one's lamb without mint sauce would be too revolutionary. What club member could suggest that their organization cultivate the adjoining vacant lot as a community project without expounding his political and religious views in

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To Let: One Catchall

By RUTH PEERENBOOM

Every once in a while some well-meaning soul, after pounding me heartily on the back, asks, "Well, how do you like college? My reply is the usual "It's swell." I invariably, however, end the phrase with a mental "but". It is a mighty big "but", in fact, it's at the root of all my troubles.

Some two weeks before college opened, I cautiously rented a locker. Belonging to the old cloakroom school, this was a revolutionary step. Consequently the first day of classes I took the precaution to arrive fifteen minutes early, just in case the combination might be a bit stiff. Subsequent examination of the device and much twirling of the dial told me that I had not been wrong. Time passed, and finally two minutes before my first class I frantically appealed to a sophisticated senior. He dropped the mop he was carrying and aided the cause.

All went well the first day. The following day, however, as I opened the door, following the usual struggle with the combination, I asked myself, "Could it be that someone has decided to share my locker?" It was in the state of mad confusion. The walls were covered with articles of wearing apparel, the floor with books and boots. But even this I accepted as I jammed my coat into a minute opening in the chaos on the floor.

Today the ultimate occurred. At 12:10 I dragged myself upstairs to my locker for some funds. There inside I found two janitors playing gin rummy on my umbrella.

So, to all whom it may concern, Locker No. 620 is now sublet. I can't bear the thoughts of peering into that locker each morning not knowing whether I'll find a dissected frog, a pair of fragrant jodhpurs, or a stack of strange lunches. Can you?

NOTES TO YOU

(Continued from Page Two)

of these ideas and performers, and try to see what they are contributing to present-day popular music.

WAXING OF THE WEEK: Bizet's familiar "Prelude to Carmen" receives an unfamiliar treatment at the hands of Jan Savitt and his Tophatters. Savitt's precision-like shuffle rhythm is introduced before the platter is long under way, and is well adapted to this particular arrangement. This one "jumps like mad", I warn you! Have a glass of ale with it and you won't mind a bit. (Victor 27570-A; also a later release, number unknown, is available.)



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BARN DANCE ON FRIDAY NIGHT; GHOULS GAY, GABBLE WITH GLEE

You are cordially invited to attend a mass meeting of witches and ghosts at nine o'clock on Friday evening, October 31st, at Dick Parker's Pavilion.

Appropriate barn clothes will be worn by the gathering. Bring another ghost with you, but we caution you to leave your nerves at home.

Gruesomely yours,
GHOST COMMITTEE CHAIRMEN

The traditional Barn Dance, sponsored by the freshmen and sophomore classes, will be co-chairmanned this year Charles Bricker and Tom Sheehan. The decoration committee is headed by Ellen Nickerson and Barbara Kinglele, and publicity by Jackie Haw and Jack Dorsey, tickets by Al Flynn and John Moran, and programs by Lynn and Mary Anne Welding.

Those desiring to ride in the Luxury Liners should give their names to Bob Ames, as the amount signing up will determine the necessity of providing transportation.

The feature of the evening will be the judges' decision on the beard-growing contest and prizes will be awarded as an incentive to promote beards.

Tickets may be purchased in the main hall of the Liberal Arts Building for \$1.50 per couple.

Silver Scroll Hails Seven New Pledges

Virginia Clark, president of the Silver Scroll, women's academic honorary, announced this week the names of seven new pledges. Six seniors, Evelyn Ernsdorff, Mercedes Siderius, Catherine Gibbons, and one junior, Patricia Collins, were selected.

To become members of the Silver Scroll women students must maintain a scholastic average of 2.7 as well as active participation in school functions.

Wednesday and Thursday will be informal pledge day when the new pledges must undergo the rituals of initiation. In November a formal luncheon will be held.

It was announced that Evelyn Ernsdorff and Catherine Gibbons will co-chairman the annual "Sadie Hawkins" tolo, which will be held November 24. The other pledges will head the various committees.

Spectator Quietly Leaves Tower; Takes Over Room 404, Buhr Hall Aegis and Public Relations at Same Location

"Never let it be said," affirmed the editor, "that the Spec doesn't get things done." The staff had just finished a half hour's prying and pounding with chisel and hammer at the windows of room 404, Buhr Hall, their new home.

The windows finally shut, the writers (?) climbed into their coats and hovered around their typewriters trying to kindle some warmth by exercising their cold fingers on the keys, until the room should be warm again.

"They may not be able to put out (as Stephen Leacock might have it), the ability to take a desk apart, to make three tubes and a loud speaker function as a radio, and to balance two tables on a waste basket as they travel the four hundred feet and five flights of stairs between the tower and Buhr Hall are the marks of an American college man, then the Spec is at least the work of American college men.

The Spec, once proudly upper campus is now belligerently lower campus. The editor declares that "We have escaped from the tower." But a relic of the old staff mourns that "Seven years tradition is broken."

Five beautiful blondes are now the property of the Spec. Tables of course. Three more typewriters are due to arrive any day, which may make it possible to turn out the weekly fifteen thousand words without burning gallons of precious midnight oil.

The new office, measures approximately twenty five by forty feet, which provides about three times the former floor area. With this additional space, it has become possible to accommodate both the Aegis and the Public Relations Department in the same office with Spectator, a desirable arrangement that has been heretofore impossible, according to the directors of these three organs.

With the acquisition of some storage cabinets and files the Spec administrative staff is reported to look with optimism toward a reign of comparative order contrasted to the confusion and mess that was typical of the "Tower Room." No longer, say the editors, will they have to attack the knee deep litter with shovels as they madly search for missing copy when the deadline hour draws near.

The new office has been departmentalized, with space for both the Aegis and Public Relations offices, and separate areas for the Spectator business department, a "U" shaped copy desk, layout tables, and an editorial section. It is believed that this scheme will enable the staff to function in a more orderly and business-line manner thus making less work for all concerned.

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TYPING

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NEWS OF '47 GRADS

Here, there, and around the country. That's our 1947 grads.

The grading system at SC for Mary Athan, Marguerite LaVoy and Bill Quinn is working slightly different this year. They're on the giving, not the receiving end, of the issue.

A number of Father Conway's boys have gotten together up at Gonzaga. Roll call in the law school includes Tim Hurson, the recently married Andre Charvet and Johnny Serridan. Jack Haaze, Will Kniess, Don McLean, all potential lawyers, are out at the U. this year.

Swing around the country, we find Ted Blanchette attending law school at Georgetown University, Washington, D. C.

Lab. Techs Jeanne Chase and Elodie Doveri are at Pasadena and Klamath Falls, respectively.

At Notre Dame, Eugene Voiland, summer quarter chem. instructor, is reported busily engaged in graduate work.

Occupied for a year in Dietetics are Doris Grasser at Philadelphia, Maxine Pursley at Boston, and Monica Roller is doing her grad. work at Mills College.

Two of Father McGoldrick's little flock are putting their B.A.'s in Education right to work. Art Dovan is a chemistry instructor at Seattle Prep, while Katie Neidermeyer is back in Portland doing substitute teaching in the public high schools.

COLLEGE BEAT

(Continued from Page Two)

race." "Oh, no," said Bill Newton, "You don't mean to tell me that I'm descended from a fish instead of an ape." Fred Robinson turned around and took a VERY good look at Mister Newton "For you" he said, We'll make an exception."

TEN-O-FOUR

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Katie Faces Life; Girl Is Engineer

Motors whirr . . . belts spin . . . wrenches grind against iron . . . massive presses clench their jaws . . . lathes cut deep into pipe, as twenty-four men and a girl stand at their machines.

The machine shop, long accustomed to masculine hands grasping its switches, finds the firm touch of Katherine Bott as effective as any male counterpart. Not only have the machines accepted Kate, but also her fellow students, though she will hold the unique position of being the first girl to graduate from the engineering department at Seattle College.

"Ever since I took a drafting course in high school, I've wanted to be an engineer," she confessed. Not even the alarmed registrar who rushed her to Father Small when she entered could convince her that her ambition bordered on the extraordinary.

When Katie isn't involved with her slide rule or running around the campus peering through transits, she's just as likely to be crocheting lilies or knitting snuggles. Between trig problems she covers chairs and cooks chicken dinners "just as a hobby".

If you're lucky enough to duck as this future engineer rushes down the stairs at Bordeaux Hall trailing notebooks, you'll know that she's headed for the telephone to help some despairing student with his calculus. She possesses reams of figures and symbols that mean no more to the average person than the sign on a Chinese laundry.

And so to Katie, whose life is measured by square roots and tangents, and who thinks in terms of X's cubed and Y's to the fifth power, we offer unending miles of successful surveying.

Commerce Club

(Continued from Page One)

The Seattle College group was supremely complimented on its ability to discuss controversial questions by Carol Foster, program director for Station K.I.R.O., who stated that, "When a difficult or delicate subject comes up for discussion, I prefer to have a panel of Commerce students from Seattle College."

Dr. Volpe, who is the club moderator, expressed the value of these broadcasts in the following statement: "Our gain from these occasional broadcasts is that they give us the opportunity of expressing our ideas as to what's wrong with the world, and permits a student to get training under fire, as the broadcasts are entirely spontaneous."

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Collegians Model Campus Wardrobe for Fall and Winter



Almost a complete college wardrobe is worn here by these four collegiates who worked at Marshall Field & Company's college shop, "Campus Junction," this summer.

Virginia Grace, left, from Wells chooses for dancing a black lace over taffeta ankle-length dress worn with black lace mitts and white shell jewelry. Her home is at 6230 Kenmore Ave., Chicago.

Snugly wrapped in Forstmann fleece of light brown is Jean Middleton, 278 Ridge Rd., Winnetka, Ill., a Kappa at the University of Wisconsin. The shawl-like hood protects the head from chill breezes of Lake Mendota.

Harriet Deal, 323 Sunset Ave., Aurora, Ill., a student at Lindenwood, St. Charles, Mo., chooses for dates this dark brown wool crepe suit with padded hips and tortoise buttons. With it she wears a brown fur-felt beret.

Ideal for campus wear is the luggage-tan suede weskit worn over a yellow silk shirt with French cuffs by Marilyn Munkers of Lake Bluff, Ill., a Theta at the University of Illinois. The skirt is cocoa gabardine trouser-pleated at the waist and with a front box-pleat.

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