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Suffolk Journal Vol. 4, No. 14, 12/16/1947

Suffolk Journal

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Suffolk Journal, "Suffolk Journal Vol. 4, No. 14, 12/16/1947" (1947). *Suffolk Journal*. 1238.
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Merry Christmas

The SUFFOLK JOURNAL



It is very rare for men to relate an event simply as it happened, without adding any element of their own judgment.

—SPINOZA

Vol. 4 No. 14

BOSTON, MASSACHUSETTS

December 16, 1947

"Fashion" To Highlight Year's Dramatic Events



S.U. dramatists who will participate in "Life In New York": Sitting: Bruce Stevens. Front row, left to right: Patricia McHugh, Carolyn Cifu, Lois Levine, Barbara Collicci, Madlyn Pulcher, Thomas Coleman. Rear: Bob Steachman, Ernest Anderson, George Ingraham, Harold Santoorgian, Ed Pearle. (Photo by Galber)

Philosophy Club To Assist Girls In 'Rec' Clean Up

Quite recently a respected member of S.U.'s Philosophy Club entered Room 48 hoping to exchange philosophic theories with his fellow mystics, but unfortunately found himself unable to take an active part in the meeting. This unusually brilliant philosopher, if one may be so bold, quietly hibernated into a dark secluded corner nursing a battered eye, a wounded pride, and a badly soiled topcoat. Upon being questioned, it was found that "Socrates" Sheehan had DARED to spend a few fleeting moments in the University WRECK (reaction) hall.

"Socrates" it was learned, had planned to catch up on a bit of studying prior to one of the weekly seances held within the secret chambers of the philosophy club. He had tossed his immaculate topcoat over the back of a leather upholstered chair, and sliced his Snyder & Martin to the fourth page of Marlowe's "Faustas."

While in the act of turning a page, a whizzing white pill tore through "Mephistopheles" and rebounded off "Soc's" eye. Far from begrudging the "sportsmen" of Suffolk a quiet game of ping pong, he moved his chair to a safer corner, faithfully renewing his studies. It was then the janitors fell to their knees and started to shoot craps with bolts from the newly purchased coat racks; this was the payoff or perhaps the KICK(off).

Socrates mustered his Philosophy club cohorts, and all agreed to help the Girls' club renovate, fix up, improve, clean, and tidy our misnomered "recreation hall." Sotake heart, and be of good cheer. All will soon be well.

Queen Of Suffolk Univ. To Be Named Dec. 19th



PRESENTING MISS SUFFOLK CONTESTANTS
Front row: Winifred Roberts, Barbara Collicci, Rose Zorfas.
Rear: Carolyn Cifu, Joyce Lunde, Beatrice Butler, Lois Levine, Patricia McHugh. (Photo by Galber)

Side-Splitting Comedy Guaranteed To Keep Your Girdles A'Jumping

BY ERNEST ANDERSON

If you like French spice, Benchley-like ridiculousness, and pure 19th century hokum, you are advised not to miss what the Dramatic Workshop has whipped up for the entire S.U. student body.

In its presentation on Wednesday, Dec. 17, and Thursday, Dec. 18 at 8:30 P.M. you'll find a lush treat in the Kirwin-directed, student-presented "Fashion," or "Life in New York," at the S.U. auditorium. It is a play calculated to keep your girdle tightly fitted around your nearly bursting sides.

Based on the rough preview we were allowed to witness, it is safe to say that the heroine will be the sweetest belle that has come to Boston's stages for some time. Her bevy of suitors includes one count of questionable lineage, a U.S. Army Colonel, and a wicked villain who deserves to be hissed, even after the lozenger box is empty.

One climax involves the count and a young French maid, but we will say nothing about this for fear the City Censors will get wind of it.

The cast of "Fashion," all members of the student body, are a hand picked and exceedingly adept group of players. They include: Lois Levine, who rings the bell as Seraphina Tiffany; Harold Santoorgian as the fashionable European importation, Count Jolimaire; Ernest Anderson as a rare species of confidential clerk, called Snobson.

the not so prudent maiden; Barbara Collicci superbly portrays Mrs. Tiffany, the lady who imagines herself fashionable; Robert Steadman is the Army Colonel; Patricia McHugh, the Colonel's lady, Gertrude. Ed Pearle is the poetical T. Tenyson Twinkle, and George Ingraham wrings out all possible laughs in the twin personalities of Mr. Tiffany.

Thomas Coleman appears as Trueman, the farmer from Cateraugus, who hatches eggs all over the stage; Bruce Stevens as Zeke; Carolyn Cifu as Mitlinette, the very lovely French maid who lends the show a great deal of "oo-la-la." The jovial Irish prompter is James Patrick Rowan.

The costumes for the play are being procured from New York. A professional hairdresser, Mrs. Miller, has graciously consented to do the elaborate hairdos for the female participants. Sets are now under construction, directed by Herb Kline.

The business department is headed by Samson Gilman with Herb Kligerman on publicity. Ben Cohen, in charge of ticket sales, and Sylvia Gladstone, programs, are working diligently and giving their all to put it over the top

Continued on Page 4, Col. 4)

Prominent Judges To Make Award—Classes To Be Suspended For Event

BY C. K. AVERY

A radio interview and city wide publicity awaits the winner of the MISS SUFFOLK UNIVERSITY contest being held Friday, Dec. 19, at 1:00 P.M. in an all-student assembly in the auditorium. The assembly will be part of the Christmas program. All classes will be suspended between the hours of 1:00 and 2:00 P.M.

Contestants are: Lois Levine, Journalism; Patricia McHugh, Journalism; Winifred Roberts, Journalism; Joyce Lunde, Journalism; Carolyn Cifu, Liberal Arts; Rose Zorfas, Law; Beatrice Butler, Liberal Arts; Marguerite Hemmer, Business Administration; and Barbara Collicci, Liberal Arts.

These candidates represent the many different departments of the University, and were chosen by the clubs of the University. The winner will be picked with respect to leadership, scholarship, personality, participation in student affairs, and appearance.

RADIO APPEARANCE

The winner will be interviewed on the Priscilla Fortesque program on WEEI at 5:00 of the same day. Fame and Fortune!

Judging the contest will be: President Archer, Dean Murphy; Al Capp, creator of the cartoon strip "Li'l Abner;" Judge Franklin Miles, an S.U. alumnus; Elizabeth Watts, Globe columnist of "Almost 21;" band leaders Larry Greene and Jack Edwards; the Student Council president, and class presidents.

S.U. GRAD

There is a possibility that Al Capp, just finishing a "Sadie Hawkin" run, may find a new and novel ideal in this contest for use in his comic strip.

(Continued on Page 3, Col. 3)

ELECTIONS OF CLASS OFFICERS

SENIOR CLASS: Michael Pappas, (CLA) Pres.; Laurence Rand, (CLA) Vice-pres.; Geraldine McClellan, (CJ) Secy.; Jack Gruber, (CBA) Treas.

JUNIOR CLASS: William Marcus, (CJ) Pres.; Daniel Sullivan, (CBA) Vice-pres.; Beatrice Butler, (CLA) Secy.; Nancy McCauliffe, (CJ) Treas.

SOPHOMORE CLASS: Charles Knapp, (CBA) Pres.; Paul Buchanan, (CBA) Vice-pres.; Mary MacDonald, (CJ) Secy.; John McCarthy, (CBA) Treas.

FRESHMAN CLASS: John K. Mahoney, (CLA) Pres.; Leon Hammer (PL) Vice-pres.; Josephine Haley, (CJ) Secy.; Lois Levine, (CJ) Treas.

STUDENT COUNCIL ELECTIONS

SENIOR CLASS: Stanley Borenstein (CLA), Henry Hart (CLA), Thomas MacDonald (CLA).

JUNIOR CLASS: Harry Chetham (CLA) John Hagan (CLA), Wallace Pearson (CBA).

SOPHOMORE CLASS: John Carley (PL), John O'Keefe (CBA), John Stanton (PL).

FRESHMAN CLASS: James Peipgrass (CLA) Robert Rice (CJ), Sumner Sturman (CBA).

The Suffolk Journal

Member
Intercollegiate Press

Official newspaper published by and for the students of Suffolk University.
Editorial and Advertising office in the Suffolk University Building, 20 Derne
Street, Boston, Massachusetts.

Subscription Price, .50 per year. Single Copy, .05.
Advertising rates on request.

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EDITORIALS

BIG BUSINESS vs. CHRISTMAS

The Christmas spirit is as high as ever this year. But who has all this spirit? The people? Perhaps. More likely, we can find most of this enthusiasm in big business.

Years ago, we referred to the gullible public as **people**. Not so today. This year, at Christmas, people are **consumers**. Christmas has almost reached the point of being a "big business" as it is a holiday of gay spirit, of renewed life and activity of the powers of nature.

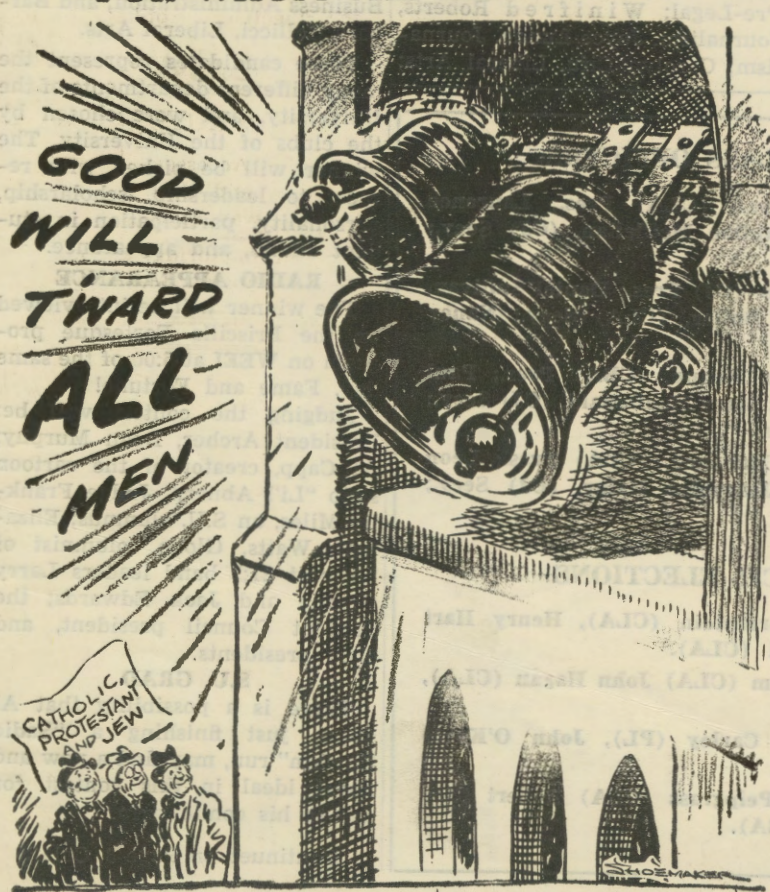
The people will never lose the spirit of Christmas, but its zeal has turned to the laboriousness of big business.

This year, Christmas shopping started early. This is an excellent idea on the part of big business. It gives the consumer more days in which to do their shopping; it gives big business a chance to unload more of their goods on the public.

There's only one way of preventing big business from taking over the spirit of Christmas entirely—we can keep this spirit forever in our hearts, and the meaning of Christmas forever in our minds.

Big business can't take that away from us!

FOR WHOM THE BELLS TOLL



Courtesy Appreciate America, Inc.

Thanksgiving Eve At Copley Plaza "Wets" Appetites

The well deserved slap on the back given the Social Club by Mr. MaLette at the Thanksgiving Eve dance in the main ballroom of the Copley Plaza was tribute to an organization which has once again successfully managed a major social event.

Special bravos were earned by Pete Cutler whose arrangements of popular melodies were tops in quality. Betty Murray, an eye-ful as well as earful, gave out with the vocals. The band wisely chose to play slow numbers for there was little room for jitterbugging in the usually spacious ballroom. However, in the few fast ones that Pete and his boys played, they really "grooved it."

Wine, women, and song make for success in any affair and Suffolkites had an abundance of all three.

The dancing was interrupted temporarily by the reading of the results of the election of class officers. Disheartened losers found consolation in the closeness of the bar.

The door prizes were won by Frank Reardon and his charming partner, Miss Catherine Sullivan. Frank Reardon's award was a cigarette lighter, and Miss Sullivan received a compact and a rose corsage.

The large attendance, resulting from a triumphant ticket selling campaign, swelled the chest of Social Club members. The dance proved such a financial success that it is likely Suffolk will have more of them more often.



Frank Reardon and charming partner, Miss Catherine Sullivan, winners at Thanksgiving Eve Dance. Photo by Meizler

Did You Know That

—there is some physical basis for the allegation that girls can't throw as straight as boys? A girl's collar-bone is shorter which gives the fore-arm smaller play. —it is easier to pull than to push? The flexing or bending muscles of the human arm are more powerful than the extending or straightening muscles. —a ship's speed was originally reckoned by throwing a log of wood overboard? The logs were thrown overboard at the bows and the time at which it passed the stern was recorded in a "log-book."

—to say a thing is "boiling hot" is somewhat inaccurate? The normal boiling point of water is 100 degrees C. (212 degrees F.) but a change of atmospheric pressure will result in a change of the boiling temperature. Water boils at 200 degrees F. at the City of Mexico and at 180 degrees F. at certain points in the Himalayas.

AVC SPONSORS MEDAL AWARDS



Miss Rose Zorfas, Suffolk AVC secretary, receives Victory Medal from Lt. Richard Simmons, USN, while Maj. S. W. Perry, USMC, and Cong. Medal of Honor winner, Master Sgt. Jake Lindsey, look on.

Food For Thought Frosh Offers 'El' Of An Excuse

Dear Sir:

Here is the excuse you asked me to write to account for my absence on the morning of Dec. 4.

I left for school quite early that morning and noticed that a street car was already at the stop a couple of blocks down the street. The conductor must have been a very nice fellow because he saw me running like mad and kept the door open for me after all the passengers had got on. When I reached the car I discovered that it was not the one I'm supposed to take. It was too late, however, for me to change my mind. The conductor had been very kind to wait for me and the least I could do for him was to get on. So I did. I don't want people, particularly street car conductors, to think I am ungrateful. Besides, it gets kind of monotonous going to school by the shortest route every morning.

In the station I got on a subway train. At the first stop a poor old lady got on and stood in front of me. Because I am a gentleman as well as a scholar I offered her my seat. She refused it but I insisted she take it by saying, "It's all right, madam, I'm getting off at the next stop anyway." So she sat down. But I had lied something terrible for actually I had three more stops to go. Everybody close by heard what I had said to the old lady so at the next stop I had no other choice but to get off. I hate to be a liar.

Being unfamiliar with the station, I followed the crowd to the next point of transfer and found myself out on a strange street.

I realized the only way I could avoid being late for class was to take a taxi, so I hailed the nearest cab and said to the driver, "Suffolk." If I had known that he was such an enthusiastic race horse fan I would have given him a better idea of where I wanted to go. When we got to Suffolk Downs he let me out and I paid him. I didn't want to embarrass him by telling him he took me to the wrong place.

By this time it was too late to go to school so I went into town to see a show. You can easily see, sir, that I am not to blame for being absent. Besides, I found out you didn't say a darn thing in class anyway.

Yours truly,
J. N.

Wonderful Thing — Can Opener

We all have reasons to be thankful, especially the 10-day bride. Wonderful thing, canned soup.

Harvard Bows Low

The complaint of the Harvard professor that his students cannot speak correct English only further affirms the belief of the other college men around Boston that their universities are just as advanced as Harvard.

Discretion

Now that Christmas is so near the neighbors are wondering if they should buy a present for the boy next door, since he was identified as the disguised culprit who draped their fence gate atop a telephone pole this Halloween.

Traffic In English

It isn't every day that a professor is stopped by a policeman and asked what a split infinitive is.

Platter Chatter

With the Christmas season approaching, we hear over the radio the songs of Yuletide: "Silent Night," "White Christmas," and the latest recording of "She's Too Fat For Me."

What About Us Cats?

The nationally known professor is quoted as saying to his class in Logic, "All mongrels are dogs, but all dogs aren't mongrels."

Classified

The Intellectual, by definition, is a man who can think: the rest of us are people.

Does This Include The Yankees?

Even the Indians know inflation is here. They're now willing to pay \$32.00 to get Manhattan back.

High Priced, Too

The machine gun has been outdated by the atom bomb, says a well known military man, but he remains silent on the cause of the peace table becoming an antique.

Optimism

Everyone would like to own a 1948 automobile, and by 1955 probably will.

Blue-Bloods Note

The oldest American heritage, according to historians, is the Credit Payment Plan.

Carbonated?

Civilization will never die, that is, unless the Man of Distinction resorts to drinking water.

Smoke! Smoke! Smoke That Cigarette!

Since he has read of the \$50,000 cigarette hi-jacking, the arithmetic hobbyist is now dividing the sum by 20 cents to find out how many packages were in the van.

EXCLUSIVE INSIDE INTERVIEWS

BY WALTER F. GALLAGHER, JR.

Leave Her To Heaven, Strange Woman and eighteen more of his books having been made into movies, Boston's Ben Ames Williams found substantial success in writing by using what a football coach would call deception. His most famous characters have never been completely delineated but every reader will inevitably offer a full-length description. Ben, in other words, has found the secret of giving a minimum of description and leaving the rest to the imagination of the reader.

Almost selfishly considered by Bostonians as their own, Ben Ames Williams was, oddly enough, born close to the cottongins of Macon, Mississippi, March 7, 1889. He has lived in Boston however, ever since he became a writer.

QUIET MAN

Sitting in the cinnamon-brown den of his Chestnut Hill home comfortably uncaught in a loose shirt and unpressed pants, Ben looked like an early American adventurer getting ready to step across his own pages, for he's a big man, muscular, genial, yet soft-voiced. It's rather doubtful if he'd raise his voice to yell fire, so totally absent is he of dramatics and barterial tone. He is more like a sprawling Rabelais, moustache untrained, grey-haired and resonant, replacing a tolerance of discussion for amoral bombast. With one leg crossed over the other, answering questions, he twiddled his strong thick fingers in such a manner as to appear in the process of cleaning one of the smaller pistols that hung on the walls above the choked bookcases. His attitude toward an inquiry is more than conciliatory. A wrinkle comes to his forehead, his left elbow rests on the arm of the chair, his clenched left hand on his cheek, and his little finger taps his chin. He whole expression seems to say, "Go on, ask."

As the author of so many books, as the father of two boys and a girl, he looked content. But the clue to his contentedness perhaps manifests itself best in his statement that it's more difficult to keep in mental than in physical relaxation immediately. "In the winter," said Ben, "which I spend in Boston, my relaxation consists of dominoes and curling."

BOUGHT TYPEWRITER

In response to an inquiry as to how he ever had time working for the *Boston American* in 1910, to write eighty short stories before

one was purchased, he said, reflecting, "At that time I was living in a South End rooming house trying to save enough money to get married—which meant that I couldn't go out at night. So that I wouldn't get bored sitting at home, I got myself a typewriter, that's all." That, we shall call determinism. It was two years after he sold his first story to *Smiths Magazine* in 1914 that he resigned from the newspaper to write fiction as a profession.

The kernal of what he communicated about writing was, "When your writing becomes easy, stop. Put it away. You're not at your best." And in his sincere but lightly advising way he said that when he types a story himself the sentences are too short, and when he dictates them, they are too long. Evidently the yet-to-be-successful writer should compose in long hand, which is Ben's solution. When asked about moral emphasis in his work, such as in, "The Strange Woman," he chuckled and stated earnestly that people who misbehave in his books frequently come to a bad end.

His latest book, "House Divided," which he said he'd been nine years, would certainly warrant Ben a vacation. He intends to take it, for a year or so, and then begin work on a book dealing with the Mexican War, which is probably the only rife period he hasn't repeated.

Having written, with more than literary purposefulness, novels of adventure and romance, of lust and then of tragedy, and having spoken of the periods of the Americans Wars through his ventriloquial mouth, Ben Ames Williams will probably never reach the pinnacle of his career. Such writers rarely do. The New England acres, the New England people lead him back to a far more vibrant life.

"King Lear" Turns Comic As Mastiff Wears Owner's Wig

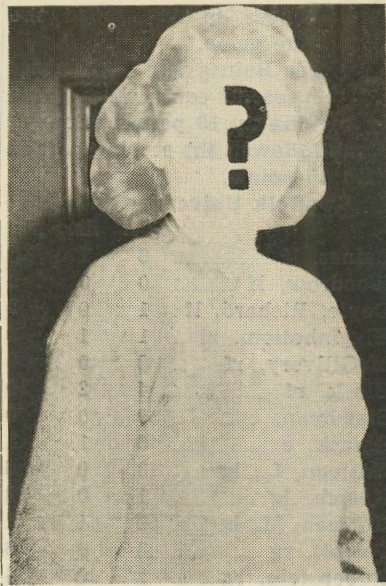
The tragedies of Shakespeare are plays which incline no one to laughter. Were an audience to see as eminent a Shakespearian actor as David Garrick himself smiling instead of weeping over the body of Cordelia in the fifth act of *King Lear*, it might well suspect that a sudden fit of madness had seized him.

According to "The Anecdote Library," Garrick, performing in *King Lear*, held the audience spellbound during the first four acts. The audience was in tears. During the fifth act, however, when Garrick was bending, heartbroken, over the body of Cordelia, a smile crept across his face.

In a few seconds, the attendant nobles appeared to be affected in the same manner. The "dead" Cordelia opened her eyes to see the cause of the interruption, leaped from the sofa on which she lay, and, with the grief-stricken Lear, the gallant Albany, and tough old Kent, ran laughing off the stage. The audience was dumbfounded.

When he had sufficiently recovered, Garrick apologized and explained his strange performance. Chancing to look at the audience, he had seen a most amazing spectacle in the first row. Seated on the bench with his master, forepaws placed on the rail of the orchestra, was a huge mastiff, peering at the performance with as upright a head, and as grave an air as a critic. To make the scene more comical, the owner, unaccustomed to the heat of the theatre, had pulled off his powdered wig and placed it on the dog's head.

The sight proved too much for Garrick and the rest of the cast.



Miss Suffolk—who will she be? Photo by Galber

BEAUTY —

(Continued from Page 1)

Judge Franklin Miles, an old S.U. grad himself, needs no directions for proper judgement in this case.

Elizabeth Watts, well aware of the ways of young ladies, is sure to vote for a winner, while the band leaders, each with professionally trained eyes on what the public wants, can be depended on to give their best.

DON'T MISS IT

Women's Advisor, Miss Widmayer, has cooperated closely with the Girls' Club in the organization of this contest. She believes the contest will accomplish the task of lime-lighting Suffolk not only as a co-ed institution but as a school devoted to the teaching of subjects other than law.

Photographs of the contestants

Scholars Twist Arms, Bite Words As Heated Argument Overboils

BY JOSEPH LAVASH

"What we need in this school are a few good fraternities," said one Suffolk student heatedly.

Now just by chance, your roving reporter was hanging by his toes from the fourth floor ledge, with his ear glued to the window, when he accidentally overheard this conversation. It appeared that they both felt very strongly about this matter by the way one student twisted the arm of the other, getting blood all over him from the teeth wound on his throat. So immediately your reporter began tripping and otherwise way-laying students and teachers, getting their opinions to the question, "What do you think of fraternities?" Here are some of the answers:

LIKE POLITICS

Dr. Robert Friedman, teacher of biology: "When I was a student at the University of Mich., there were fifty-six fraternities in the school. I belonged to one of them. In fact almost everyone belonged to one fraternity or another. Fifty-six little groups and no intermingling!

I believe fraternities are much like political parties. Why? Because eventually one fraternity or the other will get control of the school paper. How you ask? By just getting the majority of newsmen in their fraternity. Then they put in their own man as editor. After this, there is no getting them out. You can see then that the school paper would just be an organ for the fraternity.

NATION WIDE

If you have fraternities in the school and you want to have a dance, it's not the whole school that participates and shares in the expenses, it's just a small group. And, although you may not like some of your brothers, you will pretend to like them because they wear the same pin as you.

Most fraternities are nation wide, so you pay dues to a central organization. Now these central organizations consist of a group of highly paid men who

have already been taken and will be sent to the judges, should any of them be unable to attend. Photo editor, Al Galber, considers the candidates all potential winners.

With the intense election campaigns over, a Thanksgiving dance now history, the preliminaries of the contest are building up a momentum of enthusiasm that may top all other previous school events.

So fellows, don't miss this "crowning" event. See who will be awarded the title of Miss S.U. Remember the date, and time, and place: December 19, Friday, at 1:00 P.M. in the auditorium.

Each fraternity is responsible for every other fraternity of the same Greek Letter arrangement all over the country. Financially, that is. If one goes on the rocks, each member of every fraternity of the same Greek letter arrangement digs down in his pocket and makes up the loss.

NOT DEMOCRATIC

"What do fraternities do for their members? Well I don't know. After I joined a fraternity I got to live in a frat house, and on Saturday afternoon, the privilege of walking a few miles out of town to have a few beers with my brothers.

"Do I think fraternities are democratic? No, I do not! Any organization that makes it impossible for some to join is not democratic!"

As an after thought Dr. Friedman added, "Harvard did away with all fraternities in 1936."

Daniel M. Goldfarb, teacher of languages: "I belong to the Phi Beta Kappa fraternity, the honor society. Of this fraternity I am in favor, because it is nonsectarian. I am also in favor of any other fraternity that is nonsectarian and democratic in its ways. But I'm afraid most fraternities are very undemocratic and sectarian."

BREED SEGREGATION

Harry McKee, second year pre-legal student: "I am in favor of fraternities. True, they tend to be cliquish, but these same groups would ban together, fraternity or not. I feel that a fraternity is a group of people with common ideas and interests."

Curtis Brewer, third year liberal arts student: "I am against fraternities. I feel that the motive of any society should be as close an approximation to non-segregation as possible. Fraternities definitely breed segregation. Of course, to this school, fraternities may help to bring about recognition. But do we want recognition that way?"

★ ★ ★

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SUFFOLK STUFF

Suppressed Support

Coach Charlie Law, it seems, will have to increase his squad to give the boisterous background so needed at a proud school's athletic attractions. If Mr. Mallette's booming voice hadn't been present at the game, in which the team showed the "accounting addicts" from Worcester how basketball should be played, the squeaks in the floor would have drowned out any attempt of vocal support from the Suffolk side.

Copley Conversation

Red Skelton would have said "Smoooooth." He couldn't go, so all we can offer is the average opinion of the affair—"Smoooooth." George K. and committee not only bolstered the school in the eyes of the students, but also in the eyes of that outside world. Well done!

Frank Reardon, instead of winning the door prize, thought he was going to have to dance with that broom.

Thinking back, "Near You" would not have been an inappropriate theme song for the night.

Certificates of Navigation should have been given to all attending, because of the decided lack of serious collisions throughout

the night, considering the total cubic feet of sea sailed upon. Sea? Timely Topics

Now that politics have moved back across the street we can look at unadorned walls again. . . . Those Ray Bolger fans who had been practicing his steps on the way down the back stairs will have to find somewhere else to practice now; we have new bannisters. . . . Beer-making, as introduced into the New York educational system, should make a hit at Suffolk. Homework could be done in any bathtub. P.G.s would be taken at the New Ritz. . . . "Stewie" Ross and "Red" Reilly, two Suffolk undergrads, appeared on Club Midnight recently, dedicating a song to two City Club interned classmates, Dick Conway and Phil Weymouth. . . . It has been suggested that the only way to get students to attend class meetings would be to have Sally Keith swinging the -- gavel. . . . If Mr. Devin's classes get more interesting, with his guest speakers, he will have to move to a larger room. Not only the whole class shows up, but visitors!

They Bite!

The female of the species is said to be the most dangerous. Well, just ask the man who owns one.

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S.U.

BOOKSTORE



BY THOMAS A. GULLASON
SPORTS EDITOR

Now In The Enemy's Camp:

Harry Briggs, our genial soccer coach, has changed his sport and his school—for the hockey season at least. He is now hockey mentor at Tufts College and he's giving his squad final workouts before their game against our Blue and Gold sextet on December 22.

We want to take this opportunity to wish Mr. Briggs a very successful campaign. Frankly, I can't see how he'll enjoy his Christmas holiday. Not after our power-laden team gets through with his Jumbos. . . .

Once In A Lifetime:

A month ago all Boston turned out to hail Lana Turner—Sex, Inc! Even one of our Suffolk athletes, James Ford, along with other college players, posed for a picture with Lana.

One thing a lot of people didn't know was this. . . John Kissell, the Boston College football star, made a date with Miss Turner. But what happened to him—shouldn't happen! Mr. Kissell missed his rendezvous with Lana—because he overslept.

Ever since, John's heard the fol-

lowing: "Need an alarm clock? Have you seen your psychiatrist lately?"

Inside The Hoop:

Although the Suffolk Royals whipped the New England College of Accounting quintet by a lop-sided 60-30 score, our hoopsters were not consistent in their floor play. Two or three more games should give the Royals the necessary "feel" of competitive play.

Coach Charlie Law has a very promising group of newcomers. In fact, of his first 12 men, 8 are freshmen and 4 are sophomores. After a more coordinated attack and a better familiarity with each individual's style of play, the Suffolk team should go places.

Impressions of the opener: Shorty Doyle could be the spark-plug of the squad. He has plenty of hustle. Wallace Baines is fast, deceptive and good on closeup shots. Tom Devlin has the height and handles himself well in the bucket. Steadman, who played briefly, made two spectacular backhand shots. Higgenbottom is a good playmaker. All 60 points were closeup shots. No one came close on long set shots.

Pucksters Ready For Tufts Duel At Boston Arena

Primed for their first hockey game of the season, the Suffolk Blue and Gold, quipped with new uniforms, will throw a "murderous" trio against Tufts on Dec. 22nd when the two squads meet in Boston Arena to play the second half of a scheduled double-header. What two colleges will compete during the first part of the evening has not as yet been announced.

These three dangerous linemen, Captain David R. Perkins, Bernard "Red" Downey, and Fred A. MacDonald, all veteran ice men, have been considered the most likely starters of a squad of 22 men, which has been practising Sunday mornings for the past month in the Arena and at the Boston Skating Club.

Experienced men who have played on high school squads include George B. Adams, William R. Conley, Lou Conner, and Alfred C. O'Connell.

Following the Tufts duel, Coach Tom Moon's Blue and Gold squad will battle M.I.T. at the Skating Club on Jan. 11th, and then journey to Bowdoin on Jan. 22nd to play their hockey Club. Other games pending are with Devens and Colby Colleges, and the Saxonville Hockey Club.

Baines Scores 13 As Royal Quintet Smothers Fisher

Suffolk's Royal quintet registered their second lop-sided victory within a week by smothering Fisher College 48-17 at the Boston Garden on Dec. 9.

A fairly large Suffolk student body cheered as the Royals pulled away to a 20-5 lead in the first period never to be headed the rest of the game.

Wallace Baines was high scorer for the second consecutive game by racking up 13 points. "Sonny" Block followed the scoring parade with 10 points.

Suffolk University (48)

	gls.	fts.	pts.
Baines, lf	6	1	13
Woodrow, lf	0	0	0
Doyle, Richard, lf	1	0	2
Higginbottom, rf	1	1	3
McGillvery, rf	0	0	0
Block, rf	4	2	10
Steadman, c	0	0	0
Assack, c	0	1	1
Gorman, L., lg	3	0	6
Hersch, lg	1	0	2
Gorman, M., lg	0	1	1
Talcott, rg	3	0	6
Rubenstein, rg	2	0	4
Beckles, rg	0	0	0
	21	6	48

Fisher College (17)

	gls.	fts.	pts.
Hehir, J., lf	0	0	0
Elliott, W., lf	2	1	5
Stobo, W., rf	1	0	2
Ceresoli, H., rf	0	0	0
Troup, J., c	1	0	2
Palumbo, c	0	0	0
McDonald, W., lg	3	2	8
Moore, T., lg	0	0	0
Denny, D., rg	0	0	0
DeCarlo, rg	0	0	0
	7	3	17

Periods	1	2	3	4	T
Suffolk	20	13	6	9	48
Fisher College	5	2	1	9	17

Time of periods 8 minutes.

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Hoopsters win opener 60-30; Bains Spark-plug

Spearheaded by Wallace Baines who scored 24 points, Suffolk's basketball team opened its season on Dec. 3 by trouncing a hard-fighting New England College of Accounting quintet, 60 to 30, at the Charlestown "Y".

The Royals jumped into an early 9 to 5 lead in the first period and were never headed the remainder of the game. Baines, Devlin and Higgenbottom led the Suffolk hoopsters to a decisive 39 to 17 margin in the third period and kept on widening the score during the last few minutes of play.

Displaying an air-tight defense and controlling both backboards, the Royals dominated the floor play. Yet the Accountants had an outstanding player who made some spectacular shots. He was Capt. Joe Mahoney, lanky center who scored 21 of his team's total of 30 points.

Coach Charlie Law started a lineup composed of three freshmen and two sophomores. All of the starting five were making their debut in a Suffolk uniform and they looked very impressive. They were: Baines, Higgenbottom, Assack, Gorman, and Doyle.

FASHION —

(Continued from Page 1)

with 100% student participation. As further amusement, songs of yesteryear will be sung by members of the cast as entre-actes. (This will be a riot).

Since audience participation is an important part of this type of play, it will be necessary for the students to turn out en masse. Hissing the villain, cheering the hero, or shedding a tear for the heroine is definitely appropos.

The play will be one of the funniest ever to hit S.U.'s stage. Don't forget the dates: Wednes-

Suffolk University (60)

	gls.	fts.	pts.
Baines, rf	9	6	24
Block, rf	0	0	0
Higgenbottom, lf	5	1	11
Hirsh, lf	0	1	1
Steadman, c	2	0	4
Assack, c	0	0	0
Devlin, c	4	1	9
Rubinstein, c	1	2	4
Gorman, M., rg	0	0	0
Woodrow, rg	0	0	0
Doyle, lg	0	0	0
Beckles, lg	0	0	0
Gorman, L., lg	1	1	3
Talcott, lg	2	0	4
	24	12	60

New England College of Accounting (30)

	gls.	fts.	pts.
Holmes, rf	2	1	5
Gordon, rf	0	0	0
Anderson, lf	0	0	0
Hunt, lf	0	1	1
Mahoney, (capt.) c	6	9	21
O'Brien, c	0	0	0
O'Connor, rg	0	0	0
Canaly, rg	0	0	0
Muriello, rg	1	0	2
Savagean, lg	0	0	0
Lackapole, lg	0	1	1
Moriarity, lg	0	0	0
Barnes, lg	0	0	0
	9	12	30

Referees: Robert L. Bell; John J. Sweeney.

Scorekeeper: Krouss.

Timekeeper: Liebersen.

Time: 10 minutes periods.

day, Dec. 17th, and Thursday, Dec. 18th for an unequalled evening of humor. Get your tickets at the book store and library.

BASKETBALL

Date	Opponent	Place	Time
Thurs., Dec. '18	Lowell Textile	Lowell	8:00 p.m.
Fri., Dec. 19	Burdett	So. End Boy's Club	1:45 p.m.
Wed., Jan. 7	Fitchburg State	Charlestown "Y"	5:30 p.m.
Thurs., Jan. 8	Emerson College	Boston YMCU	7:30 p.m.
Mon. Jan. 12	Becker College	Worcester	8:15 p.m.
Wed., Jan. 14	Currey College	Charlestown "Y"	5:30 p.m.

HOCKEY

Date	Opponent	Place
December 22	Tufts College	Boston Arena
January 11	M. I. T.	Skating Club
January 22	Bowdoin	Bowdoin

For Camera Fans

Here is some news you will be glad to hear. We are initiating a

camera club in the University.

Here is an opportunity to have some of your talent reproduced in the Year Book, the Journal, etc.

We also have hopes of procuring noted lectures, holding monthly contests, and putting into effect any ideas which you shutter-bugs have in mind. Pro or amateur, beginner or advanced — let's go! If interested please sign your name on the bulletin board.

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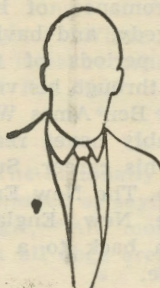
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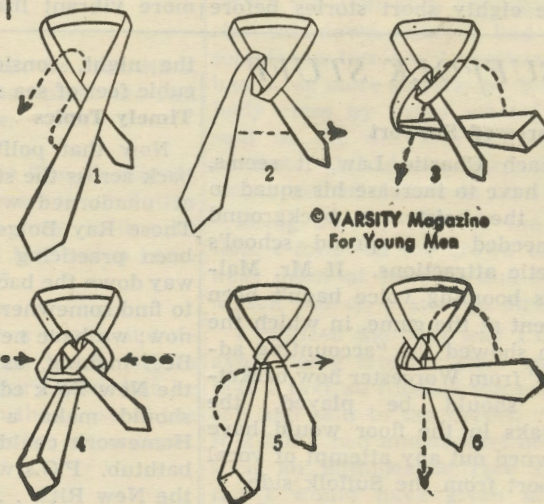
WALTER F. GALLAGHER

JAMES ALPIN



THE VARSITY CLOTHES-LINE

HOW TO TIE A Windsor Knot



Now that wide-spread collars are appearing on new shirts, more and more of you fellows are trying to tie the Windsor Knot. We say "trying"—because many of the Windsor knots we've seen look potted, not knotted.

So here are a few simple sketches from the Varsity Magazine Fashion Note-Book that show exactly how the Windsor knot should be tied.

1. Looking into the mirror, pull the tie through the collar so that the wide end hangs a little over two-thirds longer than the narrow end.
2. Start like a bow tie, putting the long end around the narrow end, carefully.
3. Now take the wide end and pull around to the right (following arrow) under and over.
4. Pull carefully into a knot, to form a perfect V.

5. This is the way the tie should look before completing the last step. Note perfect V. Now take wide end and follow arrow, making certain V is kept tight and neat.
6. Take the wide end up and through the center knot (following arrow), as you would tie an ordinary knot.
7. On completion ends should be even. Here you have the finished and perfectly proportioned Windsor knot.

Simple—but you'd be surprised how tough it can be if you're trying to learn from someone else's gestures—or if you're "just fumbling."

But remember, never exaggerate the knot, and never tie the "double Windsor." The knot above is perfectly proportioned and is style-right for "that VARSITY look."