









VOLUME XX.

FRIDAY, NOVEMBER 17, 1939.

NO. 271

## THE Pulse OF Youth

Matt Sholomskas

I ARRIVED at the office last Tuesday to find the following amongst my mail. Coming as it did from a member of the fair sex, I thought that it may interest our readers. The author is a prominent and active young lady in LDS circles. She writes:

"Dear Matt: That was a very good article of yours last Friday. It was so good, in fact, that I have been inspired to add my little piece.

JOIN, JOIN, JOIN!

"Get on Uncle Sam's Band Wagon. JOIN THE RED CROSS! JOIN THE ARMY! JOIN THE NAVY! JOIN anything—but JOIN! Does this sound like peace to you?"

"Why did we not see any of these posters, or hear any impassioned pleas over the radio to join the Red Cross, etc., while Spain was fighting desperately for democracy? While Czechoslovakia was crying out against her betrayal by England and France? WHY, because no one told us then that they were fighting for democracy. Now, however, things are different.

"The American Youth Congress, the League for Peace and Democracy and the United Conference on the High Cost of Living, are working bravely, ceaselessly to see that the United States keeps out of war. Their work, however, is so great that it is impossible for them to do it all. They need your cooperation and your help. It is our duty if we would keep out of this "strange" war to see that these organizations continue to grow larger and larger. For information, please write to Matt and he will see that you are informed as to the purpose and aims of these organizations.

**Dies Enemy of Youth**

"No tabloid these days is complete without a little "bit of something" about our "friend" Congressman Dies. Many youth have the mistaken idea that Dies is really concerned with their welfare. This myth is easily exploded by his stand on the American Youth Congress. If he were worried about the fate of our American youth, would he be so intent upon seeing that they shall be dragged into war. He is... interested... in destroying every opposition to war. That is why he is branding the American Youth Congress as Communist, despite the facts that the delegates represent the YWCA, and other cross sections of youth, regardless of their aims. They all have one aim in common—that is to keep the U. S. out of war. Therefore, if anyone is in favor of Dies, he is also in favor of war."

## Umbrella Please?

During one Illinois rainstorm recorded at La Harpe, Hancock County on June 10, 1905, over ten inches of rain fell to set a record, according to research workers of the Federal Writers' Project, W. PA. The severity of the storm may be realized when it is known that the average mean actual rainfall in the whole United States is only 37.4 inches, according to statistics collected at 142 stations from 1881 to 1910.

# WINDY CITY TO INTENSIFY L.D.S. DRIVE DURING DECEMBER

## Chicago Prepares for Final Push in LDS Drive

CHICAGO.—Calling upon every youth member to "Get 2 Members in December", the 2nd District Youth Council here has set itself the objective of reaching its 100 member challenge quota by the end of the year. By adopting this new slogan, the Youth Council has even surpassed the aim of the National Office, which recently issued the slogan: Get a Member in December.

That the Council is confident of fulfilling its ambitions is ably illustrated by the progress of the membership drive in Chicago.

Unofficial reports credit the five Windy City branches with 78 new members. Officially, the record of Chicago is 49 new members which represents just one short of the half way mark. Assuming that the remainder of the new members shall be officially approved by the end of this year, the Chicago Council is then only 22 short of its goal.

**To Fete Drive Workers**

A party in honor of every LDS'er who signs 2 members during the month of December will be sponsored by the Youth Council sometime in January. All those enrolling two or more members during this time will be the guests of the LDS, and will be entitled to everything free of charge.

The party will likewise serve to introduce the new members into our LDS fraternity.

A committee consisting of Helen Lane, Joe Randok, Joe Stuglis and Frank Solomon are making all the necessary arrangements for the party.

Further details as to the date and place of the party will appear in later issues of the VES.

## Hoisting the Stars and Stripes

For over a half a century, beginning with 1839, preparations for a widely known Illinois Independence Day celebration held in Macoupin County featured the placing of the "liberty poles."

Research workers of the Federal Writers' Project, WPA, who have gathered historical material about the state, say that on the day preceding Fourth of July, a committee would select a slender, tall tree, cut it down, and strip it of bark and branches. The pole would then be taken to the site of the festivities and firmly implanted in the ground between heavy posts. On the day of the celebration, the largest flag obtainable was hoisted to the top.

The Athenaeum, in Boston, Mass., is known as the world's first gentlemen's library; among its treasures is the biography of an English outlaw, bound in his own skin.

## Catholic Students Are 40-1 Against U.S. Entering War

NEW YORK—Tens of thousands of students in the Catholic colleges of the United States are opposed to American participation in the European war, in the tremendous proportion of more than 40 to 1.

## \$1,000 PRIZE IS OFFERED FOR NOVEL ON U.S. YOUTH

NEW YORK—Modern Age Book announces a thousand-dollar award for the best novel dealing with American youth, submitted before May 1, 1940.

Realizing that a significant portion of creative literature will, by its very nature, reflect

frustrations of young people of every station in society, the donors are making this award to encourage the impact of social forces on their generation.

The publishers announce that "neither the donors nor the publishers desire to define the range of the limits of the subject matter of the novel. It may treat of any representative section of American youth—urban or rural, college or CCC, worker or migrant, play-boy and debutante, or those employed or on relief. Manuscripts will be judged on literary merit—sustained interest, character portrayal, quality of writing."

The jury of the award will be made of several outstanding literary critics, the Editor of Modern Age Books and several public figures associated with organizations concerned with youth activities. The list of judges will be announced later.

The winner of the award will, in addition to the prize, receive from Modern Age Books customary royalties throughout the sale of the book. All manuscripts are submitted with the understanding that the publishers, Modern Age Books, shall have the right to publish on their royalty terms any manuscript submitted.

The award will be made and the prize presented to the winner of the contest on the occasion of the "Peaks of Progress Commemoration" held by the Kaufman Department Stores in Pittsburgh, Pa., in the month of June, 1940.

Entry blanks are available at the offices of Modern Age Books, 432 Fourth Avenue New York City. The further information write to: Editor of Modern Age Books.

## Professor Tells Of Lithuania

Pursuing the contention that the "destiny of Lithuania is to create an empire reminiscent of the ancient Greek empire," Professor Pakstys of Vytautas the Great University of Kaunas, speaking before a gathering of Lithuanian youth and prominent Chicago Lithuanians last Sunday at the Auditorium Hotel, wandered off into the realm of romanticism.

Originally scheduled to speak on the significance of Lithuania's recovery of Vilno, the way professor strayed from his subject and avoided making any favorable mention of the Soviet Union, the country responsible for the return of Vilna.

Petrus Dauzvardis, consul of Lithuania in Chicago, greeted the assemblage and expressed his joy over Lithuania's regaining Vilno. Juozas Poshka, editor of Jaunimas, presided.

boy, was born to Mr. and Mrs. Emory Herron at their farm home near Indian Springs on Oct. 17.

This is the result of a poll conducted by the Catholic Weekly America, detailed results of which are given in the current (Nov. 11) issue.

Most important of five questions placed before students at all but two of the Catholic colleges in the country was the first, "Do you, personally favor the entry of the United States, as an armed force, into the present European war?"

**THE NO'S HAVE IT**

"No" replies were received from 44,072 students, "Yes" replies from only 1,125 and "Doubtful" from 481. This proportion—40 to 1—held approximately true from colleges of various types and in different parts of the country, showing that opposition to American involvement in the war transcends both sectional and other boundaries.

The question, "Do you believe that the United States will eventually be drawn into military participation in the European War?" gave 20,262 "Yes" replies, 13,239 "No" and 11,636 "Doubtful". Here, obviously, many students recognized that strong forces in this country though unmentioned in the question were making for war.

**Favor War Referendum**

Another question, "Should there be a national referendum before the United States declares war and pledges to send American soldiers to engage in a European War?" brought 24,028 "Yes" answers, 9,010 "No" replies and 2,453 "Doubtful".

The last question, "On the supposition that the United States declared war today—under conditions existing today—and that the Government proposed to send soldiers and airmen to fight in Europe: would you consider it your duty to volunteer, to accept conscription, to be a conscientious objector brought these replies: "Volunteer", 11,969; "Conscripted", 21,002; "Objectors", 18,104. That is, four out of five would not volunteer.

For the college women, this question read: "Would you consider it a duty for your brothers, men friends, etc., to volunteer, to be conscripted, to be conscientious objectors?"

The colleges in the metropolitan district which took part in the poll were Fordham University, New York; Manhattan College, New York; College of the Sacred Heart, Manhattanville; St. Joseph's College for Women, Brooklyn; Notre Dame College of Staten Island; College of New Rochelle, and Good Counsel College, White Plains.

## Coincidence?

LONDON. — Immediately after First Lord of the Admiralty Winston Churchill finished his bitter radio attack on Adolf Hitler last Sunday night, the British Broadcasting Co. struck up "Should Old Acquaintance Be Forgot."

Officials of the BBC explained that it was "merely a coincidence."

## English Actor Changes Role; Opposes War

LONDON — Desmond Tester, English actor who played the part of a Highland drummer boy in the motion picture "The Drum", registered here recently as a conscientious objector and was assigned to farm work.

"For me killing is utterly wrong and futile, I refuse to do it", he said.

He also refused to participate in entertainments for troops or appear in propaganda film, saying "I consider aiding or abetting or helping the army in any way to be equally wrong."

## Doctor Amputates Head of Two-Headed Baby

BRISTOL, Tenn. — Dr. J. C. Stutzer, elderly country doctor, said that the infant son of a farm couple near here was alive and thriving three weeks after he had amputated one of two heads with which it was born. The child, a

## Straws in the Wind

...BUT, WILL IT HELP YOU WRITING?

AT the moment I write Hitler is planning to overrun Holland and Belgium. Every edition of the newspapers array alarming accounts of the preparations of the war-mongers and there is plenty of comment over the air-lanes. It is truly a period of upheavals.

Before me are two letters which discuss the problems of young fellows in the writing game. They are much in the same tone as conversations I have had with other young fellows about the duce of a time guys have with literary creation. Yes, with the chances of a lot of us becoming an active part of history, there are still those who wonder if they could write, what to write, and if writing—what of it?

Well, kids, many things considered, most of writing depends on individual talent and human perversity. Of course, social and economic conditions are to be considered as well as the mood of imminent war.

In the midst of all this each lad has his individual writing problem, his honest approach as to his equipment, will and imagination. Does he really want to become a writer? Has he an iota of talent? Can he plan?

Laying out the course of a life is a job which should be done very carefully. You can't do it like you order a dinner in a restaurant. If the meal isn't satisfactory, you needn't eat there again. But you can't go back in life and start all over again.

WHEN these lads say they want to be writers I take it for granted that they want to turn out stories that will reflect their capacity as understanding, sincere writers. And I believe they have ability. If they haven't, they'd better quit now. And if they want to write because they think there is glory to be had, they'd better quit. There isn't any glory for the honest writer. He just goes on writing until he's through, and then he dies.

What I am going to say from here on is going to strike some as romantic balderdash, outmoded pursuits and somewhat impractical in these hectic times. The conditions I will write of are part of our rotten system and should be corrected. But the important thing at the bottom of my points is action, the itch to see, experience and do.

Have you ever ridden a freight train? Well, that is something you should do. Ride freight trains from coast to coast. Get a front row view of America. And you must have that. Work with a pick and shovel, wash dishes, get a job on a farm or a ranch, ask a man for a dime to get a cup of coffee, live with hoboes in jungles and eat from a tomato can.

I know a lot of chaps who have done this only to write of things outside of their direct experience. What they got from the hard life was the awareness of living, knowledge of human behaviour and the long view. I know one chap who's been all over the world; he writes successful fairy tales now.

SOMEONE once said Chicago was the place to write. He said to sit in a room which looked out on a brick wall; live in a hall bedroom on the near North Side. Well, I'm not telling you to do exactly that, as today the near North Side is the refuge of every neurotic and pervert in the city. Live where you can. Get to know every part of the city well, the slums, the stock-yards, the factory districts, Halsted Street. There's nothing else on earth like Halsted Street.

Get drunk now and then, good and drunk. But forget drinking in between the periods of the excesses. The greatest mistake that can be made is to think that when you get drunk your thoughts are nimble, therefore you must drink when inspiration lags. What happens is that addiction dulls the senses in the long run.

Have a love affair—or several—with a girl who will go up to your room, after some persuasion. I don't mean a prostitute. You should know something about them, too, but they can't help you much. Have your affairs with nice girls. There is one mistake a lot of fellows make in regards to girls. Some pose as woman-haters while others exaggerate their relationships. Be normal, follow your natural inclinations within reason and always retain your dignity.

Sit about in cheap cafes, Bohemian cellars, the parks. The parks are wonderful places. Go to the symphony concerts and theaters, but sit in the top galleries. Get to know all the people who are living like you, trying to find themselves. But don't isolate yourself in their groups. Take a part in the daily struggles of the mass of people because the world is full of the common people and it is their wants that in the end have to be dealt with.

Always read the newspapers and magazines. Read critically. Question everything that appears in print. Even this essay!

## Going Thru Life

AN ODE TO A WAITRESS

HER GAIT SUGGESTS haste... her demeanor is that of one busily occupied... occasionally her face lights up with a smile... she may greet you courteously... again, she may ask politely, "What do you wish to order?"... she is the waitress that works in the lowly hash house just around the corner from where you live... then again she may work in an exclusive downtown restaurant... wherever she be employed, she does her job with the skill of a craftsman... she hustles to serve you your coffee... or she may suggest a special... but she's always on the job to please the patrons...

HER JOB IS NOT an easy one... she's on her feet 10 to 12 hours a day... she's always on the spot (in more ways than one)... she is the target of the temperamental highbrow who found her egg was not laid yesterday... she is the heart-throb of the drug-store cowboys and neighborhood flirts... she is the shoulder for the 'sob-sisters'... she is the information bureau for the stranger... she is the nurse for the kid that that woman around the corner...

SHE IS AMBITIOUS... she wants to go to college... learn to be a teacher... train as a nurse... she attends school during the day and slings hash during the evening, or serves lobster cocktail if you are one of those select people... another hopes for the future... she had to quit school because of financial difficulties... she supports her mother... provides for her baby brother with the few bucks she earns... buys medical attention for her ailing father... she is just a plain working woman with only hope for the future... she hopes that someday she may meet an eligible man... marry and escape from the drudgery of it all... she still lives in Horatio Alger's world... but this is a world of grim realities... there are no happy Alger endings here... then there is the married waitress who works because her husband was thrown off the WPA... somebody has to feed the baby... but she too hoped to escape from drudgery... all of them like peas in the pod, but still possessing their individualities... but still there is the waitress who is engaged... she waits for her beau... marriage has been put off once before... because he lost his job...

SHE IS LIKE a movie goer watching the film flicker on the silver screen... the restaurant is her theatre... like the screen, it reflects drama... real, living, pulsating drama, the throbbing drama of life... from the lips of the patrons flow stories of beauty, strife, pathos, tragedy, love, sorrow, success, failure, and hope... she is a living novel... her lips could unfold stories yet unwritten... under that business like smile is hidden a treasure of knowledge... knowledge gleaned from the lives of hundreds... her's is a fortunate lot... she has an orchestra seat...

IN THE NOT distant future the dawn of the morning shall shine in all its brilliance upon the world... because the people who have told her their stories will have learned that they have much to do in controlling their destinies... it would be interesting then to visit a restaurant and observe the waitress...  
MATT SHOLOMSKAS.

ALWAYS try to look into the inside of life. Let yourself out. Don't be afraid. Don't falter. Suffer and be happy. Open the door to your emotions and let them rush out in a wild flood. And work hard... always. Keep producing.

There you are. Writers have to know about things and understand them. They have to get out and learn, and how are they going to do it if they don't look on both sides of the fence? They must also be able to detach themselves and see everything in a far perspective, as well as a close one. That's how they learn to put truth into stories. The genuineness will come out of the heart of them.

Probably you know that few people besides writers understand writers. They don't understand how hard the sincere writer works, how much he suffers. The writer doesn't care too much. He's got a lot to think about, and worry about, with the turmoil going on inside of him, driving him on, occupying every moment of his life. And because of this he doesn't live in the common world. He is wrapped up in the breathings of the universe, and he hasn't time for all the little things which most people think are hard problems and heavy burdens. The writer doesn't see them.

But this is where the writer makes a mistake. He loses contact with the real pulse of life. The moment he cloisters himself he becomes misunderstood and sorry for himself. He must work out an even balance—the scales may tip from side to side, but equilibrium must be kept in view.

And finally, study the works of other writers, listen attentively to experiences of people and be as sympathetic as you honestly can.

—BUNNI SOVETSKI.

## Student Press Flays Jingoes Drive to War

Many colleges newspapers are taking a stand for peace and against reaction in their editorial columns, despite the pressure of the capitalist-dominated boards of trustees.

The "Vassar Miscellany News" on Oct. 7 declared:

"The interests of millions of Americans now find common ground in one solid position: keep America out of war. It is the voice of these millions that will demand that our government keep the United States at peace."

"Whether this voice will be allowed to be heard is an urgent question before us. A glance at the Labor Research Bulletin's latest compilation, with figures on the 52 per cent stock rise in a single month of war, will indicate that powerful financial interests have much to gain from war."

"Now, as in the last war, the propaganda of profit seekers floods the press. Now, as in the last war, certain 'emergency' measures threaten to gag true American public opinion."

"In 1917, a pacifist who dared to raise his voice against the war was more often than not consigned to jail to reconsider his subversive ideas, and labeled with society's worst tag—'pro-German'."

"Today Martin Dies, making heavy use of red bait, is busily investigating Chicago labor and New Deal groups who have sent letters to Washington urging that America keep out of the war."

"Local authorities in the cities are cooperating with the Federal Bureau of Investigation in the observance and reporting of 'suspicious' people. The borough president of Queens County has completed arrangements for the immediate mobilization of 3,500 honorary deputy sheriffs to suppress spying, sabotage, and other subversive activities. The terms 'suspicious' and 'subversive' are so arbitrarily defined that the rights of any innocent objector are seriously endangered."

### ALLIED PROPAGANDA

The "Brooklyn College Vanguard" on Oct. 240 called the war between the Allies and Germany "a war for profits between two governments whose empire-winning interests are not separated as they would have us believe."

The "Vanguard" warned: "Too large a portion of the American press is eagerly accepting the hypocritical subtleties of the allied

imperialistic propaganda—thus taking sides when our people definitely want peace and oppose American entanglements."

The paper declared that "the real bulwark against the aims of the American imperialist group is organized labor" and said that "thus the focal point of attack by home-bred reactionaries is against the right of labor to organize."

"All this adds up to something," it said. "American reactionaries are anxious to get the nation into the imperialist war in order to destroy democracy here. This is what we students, as unwilling, but potential cannon fodder, must know in dealing with the second imperialist war. We must build democracy at home, strengthen unions and academic freedom."

"The Dartmouth" on Oct. 31 warned that Congressman Dies and his un-American committee is no longer a laugh."

### IT'S ABOUT TIME

"We think it's about time," it wrote, "that Mr. Martin Dies, who has been hunting goblins for nearly two years, was relieved of the drain on his time and the strain on his vocal cords."

The newspaper, published in one of the country's oldest colleges, sharply denounced the Dies Committee for publication of the mailing list of the Washington branch of the American League for Peace and Democracy.

Referring to Edwin L. Smith; of the National Labor Relations Board, whose name was on the list, "The Dartmouth" continued:

"Mr. Smith may or may not believe in communism. At present he has a right to do so. But Mr. Dies and his committee, operating from the thesis that all thinking must be confined to a straight and narrow lane, and that those who deviate should be subject to public condemnation, are leading America on toward a degeneration of its democracy in which all men would be afraid to say and do what they believe."

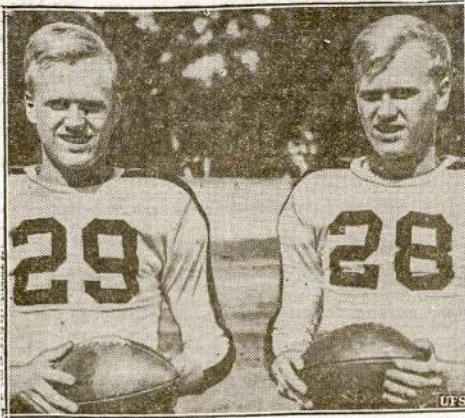
## Cry of The People

By JOHN G. NEIHARDT  
(Western poet and novelist, born 1881)

TREMBLE before your chattels,  
Lords of the scheme of things!  
Fighters of all earth's battles,  
Ours is the might of kings!  
Guided by seers and sages,  
The world's heart-beat—for a drum,  
Snapping the chains of ages,  
Out of the might we come!

Lend us no ear that pities!  
Offer no almoner's hand!  
Alms for the builders of cities!  
When will you understand?  
Down with your pride of birth  
And your golden gods of trade!  
A man is worth to his mother, Earth,  
All that a man has made!

We are the workers and makers!  
We are no longer dumb!  
Tremble, O shirkers and Takers!  
Sweeping the earth—we come!  
Ranked in the world-wide dawn,  
Marching into the day!  
The night is gone and the sword is drawn  
And the seabard is thrown away!



**MISSOURI TWINS**—Roland (Bud) Orf, left, left end for University of Missouri gridiron team, and his twin, Robert (Bob) Orf, right end on the team. Twins are receivers for lightning passes by backfield ace, Paul Christman.

## The Big Show or the Big Show-Off COUNTY VS. WORLD FAIR

By BUNNI SOVETSKI

THE New York World Fair is, according to the gist of publicity releases that have been circulated, a colossal pageant of progress. A "World of Tomorrow," it's a shimmering gigantic thing of light and color to its visitors who feel like pigmies. Its come-to-life-picture-postal-card-buildings-dreams of stucco and steel fashioned in the cold, scientific minds of select men—look unnatural in life. It's a big show at which the stage and actors seem slightly removed from the audience.

But while this "World of Tomorrow" has been high-pressuring its glory, a most unassuming series of county and state fairs have begun and ended. These fairs are the "World of Today," a typically American institution. The county fair—with its whirling ferris wheels, its hog-calling, its horse races, its sunburn on the neck—comes each year with the harvest. Late summer and early autumn find them flowering all over America. Combining amusement, education and recreation, as does no other institution that has been Americanized, they draw millions of visitors from farms and small towns.

A New York World Fair official has said that his world of amazement is "all that man has accomplished and all that can be forseen now which he is likely to accomplish... Wonders are on parade and the parade is virtually endless. Many days would be required to reach every corner of the exposition and to gain a clear impression of every display." The public is hexed with a sense of inferiority from the outset. A family out for a day of enjoyment at the New York Fair finds itself torn between desires to view one thing or another and finally end up just walking around and around. Officialdom, formality and gold braid are assembled to guide errant impulses. Hospitality is something you purchase. The emergencies of the moment—the sore feet, the disciplined pocket and the limits of impression—make the "World of Tomorrow" appear rather vague. TRUE, the New York World Fair is progressive, so progressive that it has raced a bit too far ahead for ordinary Mr. and Mrs. John Smith. The county fair is progressive, too. It covers a field as broad as human endeavor and exhibits its achievements in all their diversity. Aviation, electricity, radio, motor cars, tractors, health and educa-

tional exhibits—drudge eliminating devices of every kind—all are conspicuous. But these things are viewed against a more friendly background. The exhibitors and the public associate with each other, they "visit" and are neighborly in that over-the-fence-from-me-to-you spirit. The people from the surrounding areas attend in family parties to find instruction in farming, education in the household arts and fun for their children. They don't "mister"—just call all they meet by his first name, nickname or some friendly kind of moniker.

The county fair counts a host of city and town folks among its most enthusiastic devotees, and all professions and occupations are well represented. It is the farmer and small town resident who is the most keen supporter, however. To these folk, the county fair is the big event of the year.

The psychology developed around the New York Fair is one that leaves people with the impression that they will have missed something if they didn't attend. It's sort of a compulsion complex and many try to fit a few days of vacation into the Fair with the result that they are left dull.

At the county fairs the people are out for a holiday—and they have one. They're left cheerful, and this article hopes that its readers will attend one next year and dunk themselves to the eyebrows in things "typically American."

### GAY PAREE?

A conservative estimate places the number of itinerant lunatics in Paris at 100,000, the majority of whom are harmless creatures, dupes of their imagination.

Paris is the only city in the world where tourists are taken on sightseeing trips through the sewers. They may come in handy during air raids.

# HAMILTON STEEL RETAINS LEAD IN L.D.S. PIN MEET

## Sparks Inaugurate "Sweetheart" Pin Loop

Now all the Sprks will have a chance to bowl.

Eight brave Sparks revived the Sweetheart League last week at the Lithuanian Auditorium Subway. If you aren't already bowling in the regular Sunday LDS league, come down to the subway each Wednesday evening before eight o'clock and join the sweethearts. In case you do bowl Sunday and would like to bowl sometime, you are welcome.

You can easily see from the scores below that we are all beginners, so don't be haphazard. Come down and join us in the fun. If we can manage to get sixteen people together we can get all four alleys, meaning that the place will be exclusively ours.

If you want to improve your bowling and social standing come on.

High score for the men went to Tony Guzasukas, 182; and for the girls to Catherine Puleikis, 125. Surely you can beat these. I'll say you can, next Wednesday.

### Individual Standings

Players	Avg.
John Kunsky	137
Louis Zanovskas	123
Bronis Yurkonis	116
Tony Guzasukas	149
George Yurgelonus	136
Stanley Barchas	139
Jay Danis	111
Catherine Puleikis	107

—KEGLER.

Despite the fact that the Hamilton Steel Co. has lost their last 2 series they have managed to hold down first place in the Windy City LDS Bowling tourney. They have occupied the top position since the league was inaugurated. Last Sunday the steel man went down two out of three

before the Monarchs bowling avalanche in one of the closest series that have been bowled this year. The Monarchs nosed out the Hamilton boys by only two pins in the first encounter, while the second game ended in a tie necessitating a playoff which was won by Hamilton. In the final game of the series, the Monarchs came back to win a slim margin of seventeen pins. Only one game difference separates the Hamilton boys and the Monarchs in the league standings.

### SPARKS TRIUMPH

Meanwhile, the Sparks again defeated the mighty Redwings A team by taking two out of three games. The A's have the highest average in the league but yet they are safely entrenched in last place. In spite of Frank Solomon's great efforts the A's can't seem to get started.

The Redwings B team also fell by the wayside by losing two games to the Goops. The Goops were led by E. Stoka who bowled a 508 series.

The Hot Shots defeated the Silvercup team by winning two of the three games.

In the morning the Hot Shots and Sparks met to roll off a postponed game. The two teams rolled up a total of 16 railroads and 10 splits in the first game which established some sort of a record. J. Bernott rolled a '84 series which ties him with Lucas for second high series.

### Special Notices

The ruling on the failure of a player to appear for play is as follows: Any player failing to show up for games will receive a deduction of 10 points from his

average for that day. Also the player will have to pay \$1.15 for alleys and prize money. Example: A team bowling a 800 game will lose 10 pins which makes the teams game only 790.

## Sparks to Hold Xmas Party

The Sparks Christmas Social, which had been announced for December 16, has been changed to Sunday, December 17 to avoid conflicting with the Redwings dance. Festivities will start early, at 6:30 p.m. This is to be a real good old-fashioned party. There will be music and games, refreshments galore, and Yuletide decorations to put us in the right spirits.

So be sure to keep the date open, Sunday, Dec. 17. Place, 34th Place and Lithuanian. Start your holiday season right.

CLEO.

Prairie fires menaced early settlers in Illinois as well as pioneers in states farther west. Historians, according to research workers of the Federal Writers' Project, WPA, points out that one of the most effective methods of halting these conflagrations was to plow around the farms and sometimes even entire towns. Often a space two to ten furrows wide was hastily plowed up to block the advancing fires, or "back fires" were started to burn areas in the path of the flames. Notwithstanding this and other precautions, a number of early Illinois settlements were wiped out by flames that reached across woodland and prairie to jump the gaps of plowed land.

## CYO Mittmen Start Quaterfinals Next Week

Entrants from two sections of the city, west and north, will be seen performing in the preliminary matches of the ninth annual C. Y. O. Christmas Fund boxing tournament this week.

When the battling is completed in the west and north sides, sixty-two ambitious mitt tossers, thirty-two from each section, will join thirty-two south side boys as qualifiers for the quarterfinal contests which will be staged on Nov. 13, 14, and 15 at the C.Y.O. Center, 31 East Congress street.

Suburban boxers will meet on Nov. 16 and 17 at Catholic high school gymnasium, Joliet, Ill. Victors in the quarterfinals will advance to the semifinals which will be presented on Nov. 20 and 21 at the C.Y.O. Center.

Sixty-four lads will compete in the semifinals. At the completion of the semifinals, thirty-two boys will have come through the meet undefeated. They will appear in the championship bouts on Wednesday night, Nov. 29th at the Chicago Stadium. Sixteen will fight for open division crowns, and the other sixteen will meet for novice class titles.

Tickets for the finals are now on sale at the C.Y.O. Center, 31 East Congress street. Prices of ducats are 55 cents, \$1.10 and \$2.20. Reservations can be made by phoning Wabash 1114.

## PHOOLOSOPHY

### Collective Thought

Having nothing better in prospect for the evening, I decided to take in a movie. Passing through the office on my way out to the street, I stopped at the desk, to enquire of the girls there as to the nature of the picture at the theatre down the street.

On being informed that it was "Mutiny on the Black Hawk", I opened my fat jaws and exclaimed, "Ah, romance."

"No, No," said the girl at the typewriter, "adventure, not romance."

"Any type of adventure is romance," I says.

"Oh no", said the girl. "Romance is love."

"Well, alright," says humble me, "what are the romance languages?"

She crooked her head a moment in thought, then replied, "That's goo, goo."

Last week I read where a U-boat sank a British ship in the Mediterranean waters. There was a troupe of magicians who were so good they once gave a command performance before the king and queen of England. There was a shortage of lifeboats and as a result, some of the crew drowned. Hell, if that magician was so good, he could have pulled a lifeboat or two out of his sleeve. I can picture him on the listing deck doing his darnest. Groping into his big black hat, his best efforts bringing forth a pair of oars.

The theatre marquees this past week have been unusually interesting. For instance, on the South Side:

"The Women," "What a Life."

In loop: "Our Leading Citizen", "The Magnificent Fraud."

On the North Side: "The Old Maid," "Calling All Marines."

And finally, on Maxwell Street: "Miracles for Sale."

### LUNY POEM

Dear bossy in the meadow, many times I've thought,  
How nice it would to have a cow with udders soft  
One for chocolate, one for white, the third for malted milk,  
I'd pull the fourth (the tastes would wilt)  
The fourth is—orange juice.

EDITOR'S NOTE: He's only kidding. Orange juice doesn't come from cows—does it?

And so dear Phoolosophites, here's my closing thoughts for the week: Don't get sick—it's not healthy.

PHOOLOSOPHER.

