

POLLS TO PREDICT PUBLIC'S POST-WAR PREDICAMENT

In a recent poll conducted by the *Suffolk Journal*, Harry S. Truman led his closest contender for the office of President of the United States, Governor Thomas E. Dewey by a vote of two to one. Trailing far behind was Henry Agard Wallace, with a vote of small size.

The same poll shows that Mr. Truman's running mate, Sen. Alben W. Barkley of Kentucky is to be our next Vice President and that Paul Dever should prove to

HERE
RESULTS OF POLL
HERE

be the next governor of the state of Massachusetts.

Governor Bradford missed re-election in this poll by a vote of approximately five to one.

Glen Taylor, Mr. Wallace's running mate, fared only slightly better than his prospective boss but ended up far in the rear of Mr. Barkley for the Vice Presidential seat.

BIGGEST YEAR SEEN BY UNIVERSITY LETTERMEN



Cheryl Henry photo.
Figure in 1948-49 Suffolk Sports Season
John Barlow, Dave Perkins and Bob Tabin, 1947-48 lettermen
will play starring roles in Suffolk's increased sporting program.

One new coach, plus one new athletic director, added to increased appropriations and larger schedules spell a greater sports program for Suffolk in 1948 and 1949.

For its third year in sporting circles, competing with some of the larger schools of the area, all teams boast of veterans of two years for every position. New practicing facilities and new equipment for these veterans means that Suffolk foot leaguers. Although the caliber of the lined-up opponents has been increased, Dr. Harold W. Copp, Director of Athletics at Suffolk, has promised that this year's records will better the fine totals of last year.

The Suffolk hoopsters of 1947-48 finished with a win-loss total of 15 and 8. This record represents one of the best accomplishments by Boston colleges.

"The hockey squad, because of slippery ice and other unremovable circumstances, fared none too well, but Tom Collins, the new law hockey coach, sees a bright future for this year's pucksters. The first spurt of the hockey aspirants will be held November 3 at the Boston Skating Club.

If baseball isn't too far ahead to speak about, Coach Charlie Law says that the starting nine will be back to carry on this year. In the Spirit, after beating Harvard, in an unofficial game, Suffolk won few games but showed.

(Continued on Page 4, Col. 2)

DRAMA WORKSHOP SET WITH 'CHARLEY'S AUNT' PREMIERE IN NOVEMBER

George D. Kerwin, director and advisor of the Suffolk Dramatic Workshop, recently announced that the first play for the 1948-49 school year will be the hilarious comedy, "Charley's Aunt."

The tentative date set by Mr.



Kerwin

Kerwin for the presentation in the first week in November. The play will run for two nights as has been the custom in past years.

Casting for the roles has been held by the directors and the names of the students winning

the parts will be announced in the next issue of the Journal.

Participating in the play will be members of the Dramatic Workshop, students of the Drama course conducted by Mr. Kerwin and any interested student who can in any way aid in making the comedy as great a success as the plays of last year.

"Charley's Aunt," the story of almost-mistaken identities at Oxford, has seen success just about everytime it has been played—and by almost everyone. Jack Benny did one movie version of it. Jose Ferrer also played "Charley's Aunt" at one time. The best combination to play the leads were Edna May Oliver and Charley Ruggles. That is, best next to the forthcoming Suffolk production.

(Continued on Page 2, Col. 4)

NSA Tour Sees New Spouses Arriving Here

Two Suffolk students, Leonard Rosenthal, C.A. Junior and Aescenzo C. Silvanetti, C.A. Senior, participated this summer in a tour arranged by the National Students Association which took them into five European countries.

(Continued on Page 3, Col. 2)

Jane Wyman Here

HOLLYWOOD WAS HERE! Indeed Jane Wyman, of the stage and screen was here at Suffolk Univ., and in Boston.

To view the premier of her newest release JOHNNY BELINDA.

All 12:30 classes were dismissed on Oct. 8th to take part in this gala event in the Auditorium. It's not every day that we are privileged with a real notable from the Goldenwest, having been in the YEARLING, and CHEYENNE, comes up with a new one.

Here's wishing her latest a big success.

SUFFOLK EDITION
SPORTS JOURNAL
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IRC ANNOUNCES PLANS FOR SPONSORSHIP OF POLITICAL DEBATES

Made up your mind which way you're going to vote yet?

Whether you have or haven't, the International Relations Club is formulating plans which may help you in your decision. According to the Club president, George Elias, a new project was discussed at the first meeting which took place recently.

If the members of the Club desire it a debate will be sponsored in which representatives of the Democratic, Republican, and Progressive parties will tell of the virtues of their respective candidates. This debate, in all likelihood, will be held in the Auditorium.

"We'd like to have the whole school there and finish the thing off with a question period," Elias

said. "I'm sure that some of the students here at Suffolk could think of questions to ask that even the candidates themselves couldn't answer."

"Even though we had a good crowd for the first meeting of the year," Elias continued, "we'd like to get as many new members as possible, particularly the Freshmen. We're open to suggestion and anybody's point of view is welcome."

FREE

—Send Nothing

A COPY OF

LONA HANSON

AUTOGRAPHED

by Thomas Savage

READ

FOR A HUNDRED COPIES.

PAGE 4 FOR ALL

INFO ON AWARD

(Continued on Page 2, Col. 5)

Suffolk Student Stamps Savage's Saga 'Superb'

SEE PAGE 7

STRUNSKY TELLS S.U. STUDENTS HOW TO CAPITALIZE LEARNING IN RADIO, JOURNALISM FIELD

By John Michaels

"There is a wide field of opportunity for journalism students in radio, newspapers, and public relations," said Richard Strunsky, recent acquisition to the star-studded faculty of Suffolk University.

He went on to outline the program he is formulating for journalism students, his aim being to gain for them the all-important practical experience of radio and newspaper writing. It is his plan to have every student work professionally, with or without money, for some organization dealing in journalistic wares. He also hopes to sponsor a Public Relations Club in which members can learn of the correlation of radio, newspaper publicity, advertising, and other related media and how they contribute to the promotion of a campaign.

"The test of a good journalism school," he said, "is when the student can make the shift from academic procedure to a salaried job without a noticeable gap existing between."

The thirty-three year old mentor is basically a New Yorker, is married and the father of one

child. Strunsky was the Assistant Manager of RCA Victor Records Publicity Department. This consisted of script writing, special single-shot broadcasts, advisory work in production direction of shows on which RCA Victor artists appear, ghost writing of feature articles for radio program booklets and guest columns.

Prior to this, he was the "constantly" editor of Station WQXC, editing and writing copy for recorded and live radio shows. In connection with the New York War Fund Drive in 1945, he wrote four special shows dealing with U. S. O. which won for him a citation by the War Fund Committee and the War Department.

While studying for his Master's degree in Journalism at Columbia University, he worked on the New York Times as Columbia University correspondent. Besides this, he did general news reporting, copy editing, and assistant copy work with news syndicate editors.

Mr. Strunsky's college career began at the City College of New York where he gained his AB degree. Two years later, he obtained his MA in Education from New York University and finally, in 1945, he earned his Master of Science in Journalism from Columbia University.

His teaching experience, oddly enough, consists of three stints as a music instructor. From 1941 to 1943 he taught music as a member of the Board of Education at Elizabeth, New Jersey. The Turtle Bay Music School of New York City enjoyed his talents for five years between the years 1943 and 1946 and his longest affiliation—lasting all years—was with the Metropolitan Music School, also in New York City.

The attitude and enthusiasm with which Mr. Strunsky met his first classes has stamped him indelibly as a true friend as well as a capable instructor of all journalism students.

No Sex Slant In VA Medical Reveals Dalton

Women veterans are eligible for the same medical care as male veterans, Dr. Stephen J. Dalton, chief medical officer of the Boston Regional Office, Veterans' Administration, pointed out today.

These veterans, Dr. Dalton said, are granted out-patient treatment and priority for hospitalization for service-connected disabilities, and also may be treated in VA hospitals for non-service-connected ailments, provided a bed is available and they cannot afford to pay for treatment elsewhere. Male veterans are entitled to these same benefits.

In addition, however, female veterans may receive treatment in non-VA hospitals for non-service-connected disabilities which are emergent in nature, providing prior approval is obtained from VA. The only exception is in the case of pregnancy.

Colleges Strive For Radio Waves Appeal To FCC

WASHINGTON, D. C. (AP) — In the publication, "FM for Education," Wase Coy, Chairman of the Federal Communications Commission, declared that hundreds of additional FM radio broadcasting stations should be established in order to make use of the 20 channels reserved for educational broadcasting. If they are not used they may be assigned to commercial broadcasters.

Dozens of Colleges, Universities and school systems in the United States have made application for FM station ownership and operation.

The publication furnishes suggestions for planning, licensing and utilizing FM educational radio stations by schools, colleges and Universities.

Pink Sessions Set Precedent In Washington

Frederickburg, Va. — (AP) — While many colleges and universities have hesitated to include Russian in their curriculum, President M. L. Combs of Mary Washington College has determinedly taken the lead by making his institution a center for Russian studies.

It is emphasized by the Virginia chapter of the American Association of Teachers of Slav and Eastern European Languages, an organization in which more than 500 teachers of these languages hold membership, that the United States needs an ever greater number of people with a good command of Russian.

Even if these people cannot hear, the language fluently, a reading ability would make them valuable as translators. There are some 500 Russian magazines, creating a steady demand for translators in this field.

The Navy Communications Annex in Washington, D. C., is in need of several students from the Russian classes to apply for positions. Generously aided by the Rockefeller Foundation, Columbia University founded the American-Russian Institute last year which now gives grants to outstanding students to continue their studies and to acquire an M.A. or Ph.D. degree in the field.



Alumnus SHERM "The Worm" Feller Night Owl Since S.U. Graduation by Joe Cullinane

This is the first of a series of articles written about the distinguished Alumnus of Suffolk University.

Any night in the week, from 11:30 to 12:30 (WEEI's "Club Midnight") is on the air, with m.c. SHERM "The Worm" Feller, one of America's most celebrated club jockeys. On a June night in 1940, it was just plain SHERM Feller who received his L.L. B. from Suffolk Law School.

WEEI's "down prince" has been a night owl since his law school days at Suffolk, when he held full-time jobs as a milkman, a potato washer, and a night club doorman.

On every moment of leave, he hunted the music publishers and radio stations of New York City.

His "Im Cooked, Baked and Broiled" "I'm in Love" has been featured by Tommy Dogsey, "Take a Look at Me" has been sung over the CBS network by Patti Clayton on the Danny O'Neil program, and "Hey! How About That," one of his latest, was introduced to the airwaves by Carl Moore.

His famous "With Just One Glimp" was "out here in Boston by Ray Dorey of WEEI, for the March of Dimes campaign.

His pretty wife, Norma, can be heard any time, when "I'm A Little Teapot" spins.

Today, Feller's knack for a new approach, features the entire "Club Midnight" program from old gags about "forget-it" shave cream, "Heavy Duty" batteries, and "Jockey" shorts to Yankee versions of Senator Clegg's rants.

In 1941 SHERM returned to Boston to audition at WEEI for Russian studies, working round the clock, and laborers on swing shifts who needed entertainment. He got that job... running the station's "Dawn Patrol" from midnight to 6:00 A.M. It soon became one of the most popular features on the station.

Came the war and FCC Feller found himself surrounded by sand-bags in a Coast Artillery unit. Then another break befell him. The Treasury Department sent out a call for soldier talents to write and produce an all-service musical. SHERM was given the job of writing the lyrics and the job for the production he later called "Direct Hit."

The show played all around the country and sold eight million dollars worth of war bonds.

And if this isn't enough, here's one club-jockey who writes his own column, "Dicks and Data." The show plays every Monday, Wednesday, and Friday in the Boston area.

TUXEDOS COMPLETE
 at
 CROSTON & CARR
 72 Summer Street, Boston
 Ask For MR. ENGLISH



LAW TO CALL ALL HOOPSTERS OCT. 13

Coch Charles Law has issued the call for candidates for the basketball team. Tall men, short men and fast men are asked to turn out en masse on October 13. Suffolk had a great team last year and a lot of the same team will be back. New teams have been added to the tentative schedule, so Suffolk requires greater depth and skill than was the case last year. Everyone who knows what a basketball is should turn out for the team. Many men think the team is all sewed up by the letter men of the previous years, but that isn't so. Coach Law will need all the recruits he can find. If you see him tracking "high" down in the corridors, don't be surprised. Practice this year will be held in the West End House. No home court has been secured as yet, but many games will be played at the Boston Garden and at the Arena.



Law

Suffolk Sailors Salute Season, Says Skipper

Out of the results of this impetus to student sailing will come recommendations for sailing teams in the I.C.Y.R.A. Eventually, Suffolk will add sailing to the ever-enlarging list of major competitive sports to sail against other colleges of the city and area.

Plans have been completed by the Athletic office to allow student and faculty members to enjoy the facilities of the Community Sailing Association at their Charles River Basin sailing center.

Interest shown by the 1947-48 Suffolk University Sailing Club prompted Dr. Harold W. Copp, director of Athletics, to complete plans with the Association so that Suffolk students may sail until the end of the present season, October 31, subject to regulations.

Coch Tom Collins will test interested students on sailing rules and regulations before allowing them to sail.

Sports—Continued from Page 1: The local facts that were building for the future.

Breaking into the sailing circles as well as golf and tennis this year Suffolk rounds out a complete sports—big time sports—program.

The University has done all that's possible for a growing school to offer its students in the world of sports. This has been done to bolster the school in the eyes of the city, state and other universities everywhere. It also has been done to increase the school spirit of Suffolk. To completely carry out these plans the support of the student body is necessary.

Last year the games were exciting, the play fast, the action clean and something to make any school proud.

New Spark at Suffolk With Lively Panels
The clubs of Suffolk University are expanding not only in membership but also in ideas and talents. Fresh ideas are usually the result of fresh members stimulating the talents of veteran members.
(Continued on Page 5, Col. 4)

Eight Games For Soccer Team Start With Tech

Suffolk's new soccer coach, Tom Collins, recently announced the soccer schedule for the 1948 season. Adding Bradford Tech of Fall River and University of Massachusetts at Dartmouth to last year's opponents the schedule will consist of eight games, four of which will be played away and four around Boston.

The two home games will be played at the Charlesbank Playground at the foot of Cambridge St.

Last year's team had a successful season and many veterans of that team are returning this year insuring Suffolk of another victorious season.

Members of the soccer squad include: John Barlog, Michel Prisco, Joseph Hanlon, William Jenks, George Katz, Edward Kough, Sumner Kieran, Sidney Moore, Robert Murphy, David Perkins, Murray Reiser, Thomas Roche, Albert Ross, Robert Spurno, Sumner Sturman, John Szemkowitz, Albert Tobin, Robert Tobin and Walter Walkowich.

The schedule for the 1948 season is as follows:
Suffolk Tech at Fall River
Bradford Tech at Boston
Suffolk at Boston
Suffolk at Boston
Suffolk at Boston
Suffolk at Boston
Suffolk at Boston
Suffolk at Boston

Suffolk Student Shows Seashore Journal Jargon

William J. Hooker of Water-town, former student at Suffolk and Journal staff writer, is now editor of the Harwich Independent down on Cape Cod.

During the summer, Bill accepted the position as editor while on a short visit to the Cape. He returned to Boston and Suffolk and hired Edward Pearle and Richard Powers who stayed with the paper until school resumed this Fall. Hooker decided to stay on the Cape Weekly as editor rather than return for additional schooling.

As in most weeklies, the editor does everything from writing church columns to meeting the lead for the linotype machine. The Independent is on file in the Suffolk library for those journalism students who would like to study the paper. In addition to his position as editor in Harwich, Bill is on the fire and police departments and coach of the high school football team.

66-1 Question

We see him every day. We see his name every day. Who is he? Well, I ask myself the same question. Just who is this guy, anyway? He's a horse, looking straight ahead, not cracking a smile? That's right, Hooker. Every week day I see him, and one day I got rather disgusted at not knowing who he is, so I made a list of such an excellent name last year, attend their meetings which are held on Thursday afternoons at 2:00 P.M. for the meeting, place and time.

He was born at Hadley, Mass. in 1814. Went to the Hopkins Academy at Hadley, then West Point in 1833. He was noted for his soldierly bearing and described as tall, robust and bronzed-haired. He served as a lieutenant in the Florida War and Canadian Border disturbances. He was noted for his "coolness and self-possession" in these two battles. He became a major through an Act of Congress (grain speculator) during the Civil War. The Civil War saw Hooker rise to the rank of Colonel while commanding the defense of Washington. He won the name of "Fighting Joe" Hooker" while in command of the XI and XII Corps of the Union Army. He retired as Major-General and died in October 31, 1874.

Whether or not you happen to be interested in turning out for the debating team, it will be well worth your time to attend as many of their performances as possible. So try to get out in support of your Debate Club—you won't regret it.

Big Hub Parade Feted Members Of Newman Club

Led by club president Richard Shaughnessy and Faculty Advisor Francis Guinden, more than 60 members of the Suffolk University Newman Club paraded before more than a million spectators of Sunday, October 3, in the C.Y.O. parade.

Marching to the cadence of Paul G. Buchanan, the members were reviewed by Governor Bradford, Mayor Curley of Boston, as well as officials of the Catholic Church, the state and greater Boston cities.

The Suffolk University banner was carried by Beatrice Butler, John Griffin, Richard Shaughnessy, and Max Guinden. All along the line from Marlborough Street, up Beacon Hill, down Park and Tremont Streets and along Boylston Street to the end in Copley Square, the Newmanites marched along amid the cheers and the applause of thousands of spectators following the lead of Archbishop Cushing and Bishop Wright.

Cries of "Here comes Suffolk"—"Nice going gang" greeted the Suffolk students every step of the way.

GET THERE Creative Writing MEETS NEXT WEEK

The large turnout of students, although a surprise to many, was a gesture of gratification to the club officers, the Club Chairman, Father Burns, and to Mr. Guinden.

FLASH! FLASH!
COFFEE ON THE HOUSE
Yes, you heard right. Just bring this ad to **MURRAY'S DELICATESSEN** 272 Cambridge Street CORNER ANDREWS STREET
Carrying a complete line of delicatessen. Sandwiches put up to take out.
DELICIOUS HOT PASTROMI
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• Lettuce and Tomato
FOUNTAIN SERVICE

WAR ON HIGH PRICES
GOLDMAN'S
35 GARDEN STREET
25 BURLINGAME STATION
Small Retail

ONE \$10.00 SLACK SUITS \$19.95
ONE \$22.50 GOLDMAN'S Small Price

ONE \$45.00 \$50.00 Jacket, Double BREASTED SPORT COATS \$39.95
ONE \$35.00 GOLDMAN'S Small Price

ONE \$45.00 \$50.00 Jacket, Double BREASTED TOP COATS \$32.50 & \$35.00
ONE \$35.00 GOLDMAN'S Small Price

ONE \$40.00 \$45.00 SUITS \$24.95
ONE \$35.00 GOLDMAN'S Small Price

ONE \$22.50 SPORT COATS \$19.95
ONE \$25.00 Trench Coats, made with Double BREASTED \$22.50
ONE \$17.50 GOLDMAN'S Small Price

ONE \$15.00 \$20.00 (Lovers' Panels, made with Double BREASTED \$7.95 & \$9.95
ONE \$12.50 GOLDMAN'S Small Price

ONE \$30.00 \$35.00 (Lovers' Panels, made with Double BREASTED \$14.95 & \$17.95
ONE \$12.50 GOLDMAN'S Small Price

And That's That

By Nigra

The long Summer vacation has ended, and the noses that were in the sun are now in the books. Autumn is a nice time in the year. It's school time, too, and that's fun, too. Hello again to all you guys and gals who were around last year, and a hello to you new guys and gals (quite a pretty crop this year, too). Make yourself at home here at Suffolk, and get acquainted with the gang. They're quite a bunch.

I see that the tans are beginning to fade, and classroom pallor is spreading over some of the faces. Jim Rosa seemed extra pale the other day. I think he should get married. (That's what I did, and now I even eat breakfast.)

An English soldier got a divorce when his wife threw kerosene on him and tried to set him on fire. The only trouble was that she doused the spark of love when she doused him with the wet stuff. And then there was the man who couldn't sleep for dreaming. He walked into a police station and told the desk sergeant, "I dreamed I was burglarizing a house and the police shot me. So I thought I'd come down and let you lock me up before something really happened." But the poor fellow was only dreaming out loud. He gave police information which linked him with five recent burglaries. The police locked him up. He slept better that night. . . .

AND THAT'S THAT

And there was another burglar in Maine who was serving time for burglary. In a letter to the Police Chief, the cooped-up looter inquired the chief to make sure that no one broke into his home while he was in the cooler. The burglar was jailed for breaking into a number of summer residences throughout the state and stealing valuable antiques. The man spoke from experience.

For whom the bells toll. They toll for Rev. Otto Neumann of Milwaukee, who just officiated at the wedding of his daughter Harriet. It was only the fifth time he has married one of his daughters. By this time, he must have certainly known what he was doing. Glory be if the new sons ever have mother-in-law trouble. . . .

AND THAT'S THAT

FOR THINKERS ONLY . . . The famous Lord Chesterfield (no relation to the cigarette) once met a ruffian on a narrow sidewalk that ran along beside a very muddy street. "I never give way to a rascal!" the thug belted out, refusing to let Chesterfield pass. Chesterfield looked at him calmly, bowed courteously, and smiled. "I always do," he said. And he stepped off the sidewalk, and into the mud. . . .

AND THAT'S THAT

There was an old belief that a spirit known as the Demon Lover was the original home wrecker. His objective was to steal the marital love. To confuse him, the bride wore a veil, and the bridesmaids dressed alike. To confuse the iris of the eternal triangle, the groom picked a friend to dress the same as he did. That's the best man. The betrothed could not visit each other the day of the wedding. The Demon might be lurking nearby. Which all goes to show that not many people know what's going on when they get married.

That there on a match superintention is explained easily too. A match manufacturer wanted to increase sales. "I'll bet you didn't even think of that."

There doesn't seem to be many applicants for government jobs these days. A friend of mine, Emerelda Shobromooch tells me that people are afraid of ending up in the fed. . . . investigation. A long, shiny black Cadillac pulled up to a curb in Magnolia, and a prominent-looking man stuck his cigar out the window, and asked a pedestrian, "Say, young fellow, can you tell me who the most influential Democrat of this town is?" "You're looking at Paul Dever," retorted the young man. The man behind the cigar was him." retorted the influential Democrat was Bob Devin, Suffolk's Paul Dever. . . . A holdup victim pleaded for leniency for the two men who robbed him, because he thought they were polite. The judge was polite, too. He gave them 10 years each. . . . A Quincey woman just paid a milk bill dated 1944. This high class of living is sure raising havoc all around. . . .

AND THAT'S THAT

Dr. F. F. Heller of London, a dermatologist, writes that the essential cause of alopecia areata is psychological. A patient of his told him he was fed up with living at his mother-in-law's house. The acquisition of a new house cured his depression and his alopecia areata—baldness to you guys and gals that don't know. . . . A new test for traffic violators. Chester Smith of Hagerstown, Maryland, wore out a warrant against the officer who took him in, and charged him with driving the wrong way up a one way street while taking him to jail. The officer was fined \$40. Winter is getting colder at each passing day. The bag barometer predicts a long winter ahead. Even the hornets have tips indicating that '45 is a paper nose, and wangs are storing tele as many spiders for food than is usual. Bugs Shribman is already wearing her Love Johns. Bring on the Summer. . . .

AND THAT'S THAT

A young Washington man was so angry when his date with his sweetheart ended in a quarrel that ended the date that he kept her telephone ringing for five hours. He sent the ambulance to her home to investigate a stabbing. He turned in a false alarm to send fire engines clanging to her house. He was sentenced to 90 days in jail and fined \$50 to boot—and that's no small boot.

President Truman and Governor Devery have turned their capotes into a knock-em down, drag-em out affair. If we could only have a little shadow boxing, now! Still, Joe Louis had nothing but exposure in his hands. The Berlin air lift corridor has exposure in a few. It isn't the first time a corridor got someone into trouble. I remember a time—but why bring back memories. If the price of material keeps going up, it won't be long before it will be cheaper to buy a violin.

Don't pay much attention to me. I just got married 4 weeks ago. . . .

AND THAT'S THAT

Creative Writers Hold

First Meet in Their Inner Sanctum

The first formal meeting of the Creative Writing Club was held Tuesday evening, September 28, at 8 p.m. in the office of President Burne.

Led by Faculty Advisor Thomas Savage and Club Chancellor Norman Outside, the members and their guests engaged in an informal round-table discussion of plans for the coming month. Particular emphasis was placed on the Club's publication, 29 Dene Street, which will be issued in two editions, Winter and Spring.

29 Dene Street contains the best material submitted during the season by club members. All short stories and poems are submitted to an editorial board, consisting of three members, who select the best manuscripts for consideration. The final selection is made under the supervision of Faculty Advisor Thomas Savage.

The editorial board will be elected at the next meeting on Monday, October 11. Walter F. O'Leigher, Jr., Editor-in-Chief of the Journal, will supervise publication. Mr. Savage has designated October 29 as the deadline for manuscripts.

Pres. Burne's Office

GREAT LEADER LEAVES GREAT FOLLOWING

NOTED FOR HIS BROAD-MINDEDNESS TO ALL PEOPLE: David Stoenmash, 71, prominent Boston lawyer and businessman, a member of the Suffolk University Board of Trustees, and a leader in American Jewish affairs died last week at a cerebral hemorrhage. As Chairman of the Board of Trustees' Finance Committee in 1944, he is well remembered for his brilliant

Spark— (Continued from Page 4) If you like to talk and think you know what you're talking about, investigate the Debating Club which will encounter among its opponents speakers from Boston College, Boston University, Tufts and Holy Cross. For veterans, the American Veteran's Organization is welcoming all World War II veterans and their ideas into its ranks. The president of the Italian Club, Sal Raparuta, and Beatrice Butler are available for interviews to anyone who is interested in Romance Languages.



Stoenmash

EVERYONE WANTS THE BEST

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AND

NEMO'S

HAVE GOT THE BEST

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MANAGED BY GEORGE CONDA

First Class Food
Self Service Restaurant
Soda Fountain Service
Sandwiches, Hot Dishes

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BOSTON

MOVIE SLANTS

By
Larry Quirk

"Rope," Alfred Hitchcock's new psycho-thriller, features lanky, likable, heretofore lighthearted, Jimmy Stewart as a college philosophy professor with Nietzschean leanings whose classroom pronouncements on the Superman theory are taken literally—much too literally—by his erstwhile students, John Dall and Farley Granger. These two pseudo-ethics, burdened with too much money and too much time on their hands, decide to commit—puzzled as a philosophic experiment, of course—the perfect murder—aided as a philosophy classmate, whose body they hide in a chest from the top of which they serve a buffet lunch to their victim's parents, girlfriend, love-rival—and, of course the professor—all of which strikes the two young madmen as marvellously inventive, imaginative, or what-have-you? The theory which courses its way through the cerebrums of these two addlebrains is that "superior" (?) human beings may commit murder—that they, as the privileged few, are above the law which binds the "inferior" Common Man.

Suspense mounts by the second as the shrewd professor, who is acquainted with the mental processes of his two ex-students, comes to suspect the horrible truth concerning the chest. The climax, not slow to arrive, is terrific, with Jimmy telling off the two murderers in typical Stewart style (reminiscent of his House of Representatives filibuster speech in "Mr. Smith Goes to Washington") while the police strenuously in the distance. Mr. Stewart's pronouncement: "Every Human Life is Precious; Every Human Being has his right to life."

Hitchcock, as always the master of suspense, has concocted some first-class chills and thrills—knits too many Hollywood stage technique employed—the camera is trained on the protagonists constantly, in the legitimate theatre, they so obliged to deliver their dialogue for long stretches, without benefit of solves, close-ups, etc. Natalie Kalmus' subdued technician—far from proving a distraction, as is usually the case, lends added atmospheric interest to the dramatic proceedings. Other members of the carefully-chosen cast include Cedric Hardwicke, Constance Collier and Douglas Dick.

Quirk Quizzes Van Lennep On Present-Day Theatre

Pleasant-faced, soft-spoken Dr. William B. Van Lennep, who is currently lecturing here on History of Drama, claims that much fresh, original talent is being driven out of the present-day theatre by the ever-increasing cost of production, the bugaboo of 1948's Broadway impresarios.

"The theatre," he went on to say, "is grossly handicapped by the unionization of its services—the stagehands, musicians, etc.—whose organized demands for higher wages and other concessions—while undeniably justified from a social or economic standpoint—are injurious to artistic progress. Producers," he said, "are afraid to take chances on experimental work, however excellent; they are concerned primarily with making money on sure-fire plays in order to cover costs, meet salaries, and, if possible, realize a small profit. Then, too," he added, "rentals for theatres have quadrupled in the past eight years. They are today so exorbitantly high that even producers with the gambling instinct are scared off."

"Those who are interested in the theatre as an art form," he said, "have come to realize that if any future Eugene O'Neills are to be uncovered, they will be Banks. An avid Shakespearean scholar, he was a fellow of the Folger Shakespeare Library, and continued his research as a member of the staff of the well known Huntington Library, in Pasadena, California. In 1940, he was appointed curator of the famous Harvard Theatre Collection, largest of its kind in the world."

Dr. Van Lennep has had a wide background in the field of dramatic history and criticism. He has reviewed a number of plays for the Boston Globe, is a mem-

ber of the advisory board of the Boston Tributary Theatre and of the Harvard Dramatic Club. A



Dr. William B. Van Lennep

graduate of Harvard in 1929, he obtained his Ph.D. in 1934, and spent a year traveling in England on a grant from the Rockefeller Foundation.

While in England, he made the acquaintance of several of the more ambitious producers, directors and actors, including Sir Laurence Olivier and Leslie Banks. An avid Shakespearean scholar, he was a fellow of the Folger Shakespeare Library, and continued his research as a member of the staff of the well known Huntington Library, in Pasadena, California. In 1940, he was appointed curator of the famous Harvard Theatre Collection, largest of its kind in the world. Dr. Van Lennep is editor of "Theatrical Annals," a publication

Soe Savant Says Student Spouses Shine In Schools

Denver, Col. (I.P.)—Students who marry while still in college have the approval of Dr. Eugene Link, professor of sociology and marriage counselor at the University of Denver.

According to Dr. Link, the advantages of married life to students very greatly outweigh the disadvantages if the following conditions are met: The couple should not be burdened unduly with economic responsibilities; "I believe in subsidization of education such as outlined in Truman's educational program," he said.

"If there is none—then parents who can afford to should finance the college couple."

"Both the boy and the girl should go to college. This prevents the man's intellectual development from getting too far ahead of his wife. One of the great causes of divorce is too great an educational difference between mates," he declared.

"Any man who does not want his wife to have the same educational background as he is not really mature yet."

NOW

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Vic & Mike

VIC MIKE
see all about them or sign their names on letters at Miss Angela Vile

Do you see that pair of pictures just above you? It must do something to you, just as it did to us. Your impressions can win you an autographed copy of Mr. Thomas Sava's novel, *Lena Hansen* which is just off the press of Simon and Shuster's Publishing house. The prize-winning essay will be printed in our next issue carrying the name of the author in **CAPITAL LETTERS**. Please keep your letter under fifty words. That means they must be pungent, and as Mr. Sava's used to say, **MEATY**. Address your material to "Vic & Mike" Suffolk Journal, 20 Derris Street, Boston, Mass.

Freshmen? We have them. How do you want them, all at once or one at a time? We have **AMANDA BARBOUR**, a maid from Virginia who even now is struggling with (ugh!) Humanities and Such. If you think that's getting into the deep South, listen to this **CHARLES CARRIERE** carried himself to Suffolk all the way from Florida. He's working on a secret formula where you cross Florida and California oranges and wind up with Bermuda onions.

Smart? Our freshmen are so smart that they have apricot stew for lunch to abate their acumen. **JAMES D. GILBERT** and **PAUL MORJARIK** sailed here, it says in my notes, on scholarships. Are they coming too soon? I'll carry it up a bit and give them to you in pairs. **LYDIA** and **GILDA CORSO** are sisters. You know what they say about two heads being better than one. Not that either Lydia or Gilda have two heads, but they have one apiece bent in the same direction.

Still too slow? Well try catching them three at a time. **MAXIMILIAN KONYAN**, and **WILLIAM LAID** (no relation to Alan) are brothers and if two heads are better than one, what's three heads?

A Suffolk student has been the inventor of a unique way in which to sharpen a pencil while turning the handle with one hand, and holding his books in the other. But it was a good thing he had strong teeth.

An ad appearing in a Penn paper stated: "Don't Kill Your Wife! Let Us Do the Dirty Work." The omission of a "W" in the following headline produced: "KEESVILLE BRIDE CAN BEAR SO TOM!"

Humors going about Suffolk campus (?) allege that a date-bureau is to be established for bachelor students. This is, some say, simply another example of "progressive education."

The Oracle declares: "The reason that man's best friend is a dog, is women..." That Smoking While Dancing, although not in the best of manners, is one way to keep the girl friend's hand in the clouds... ad infinitum.

Oscar Wilde, angry over the half-hearted response of a Boston audience to one of his plays, dashed out onto the stage and harangued the hearers on their artistic insensitiveness: "You are Philistines," he cried, "Philistines who have invaded the inner sanctum!" And you, yelled a voice from the first row, "are driving us forth with the jawbone of an ass."

There is that ever increasing feeling that the Suffolk student will never be entirely jobless. The possibility for making connections is of infinite scope.

Mr. Conda, affable proprietor of the neighborhood beastie, has indicated that Bachelors of Arts will never go hungry as long as there is a dish to be washed in his establishment. An astute, as Mr. Nathanson appropriately calls them, should find infinite idealism in the cleansing of the unit.

Further opportunity lies open to the philosophers and doctorate candidates. Although a busboy's chores are not exactly conducive to perplexing thought, it would be interesting to discover what sort of rationalization could be resorted to.

And the Business Administration students! Ah, what fallow fields lie in Conda's ledger. What chance to manipulate the funds, to feel the crinkling tender between the digits of one's hands as he exchanges the succulent tidbits across the counter for **MONEY!**

And the Journalism students. What of them? Shall they go meekless not only on Tuesdays but every other day as well? Is there no niche at Conda's for a fraternity brother?

"I'm sorry, boys, you'll have to sell your papers outside, the place is too crowded now."

A Hevree woman recently introduced a new use for left-over frankfurters when using a wrinkled, veteran hot dog was, laced a three-pound fresh water Baas, proving that there were no sins on her.

Freshmen are a species, we admit, but of what, you ask? They are here, little wisps of flossam and jessam drifting about on the sea of floss, led, perhaps for eternity, in the mist of fog that is called "unfamiliarity." They observe, awe, apply, the actions of the upper classes to their own habits. They produce pipes, a Sherlock Holmes type if you notice, they change from sports coats to double-breasted suits, they learn that annoy-

ing with which to answer stupid questions, they learn to filibuster in class, why, for arcaicus asks they'll have to; they'll grovel in the dust of upper-class snobbery, but take it good naturedly. They are the neophytes, the quixotic freshmen who are here at Suffolk to learn; who in their first year will be forever the jowly, snubbed, ignored "youngsters." But they are a fine species. After all, we were freshmen too, and aren't we wise?

(Continued on Page 7, Col. 3)

LONA REVIEW

By Nancy McCaulliff
LONA SAVAGE, A Novel, Thomas
Nelson, Inc. New York, Boston &
Chicago, Ill. 1934

THOMAS SAVAGE HAS written the novel that an author dreams about: it is a potential best seller and it is a work of art. We think because it has wide appeal. It is colorful, vivid and the author weaves lifelike images. There is a liberal sprinkling of what might be called "questionable" material (to use Mr. Savage's own words) but it is true to life and the novel is true to his art for the purpose of writing novels to portray life as it is.

It is the story of Lona Bart Hanson. We see her first as a proud, young girl. And we watch her develop — through more than 300 pages of smooth, flowing prose — into a complete and a rather fascinating one. Possession is the theme. Lona had to possess 20,000 acres. For she was a Bart and being a Bart was important in Sentinel, Montana.

Savage tells a moving story, building to the climax of each chapter with consummate skill. You find yourself sitting straight up in your chair saying, "This woman can't be doing these things!"—but she is. You find tightness in your throat and then two short words hit that spot, release the suspense, and you gasp with relief. Perhaps you put the book down momentarily, then nervously snatch it up again.

There are flashbacks which flashback at the beginning, which lead to some confusion. This disappears when the background is established. The prose is facile and fluid, the style developed far beyond that of Mr. Savage's first book, *The Pass*. He has found his style. It is completely his own. The remarkable thing is (with the exception of one small passage) that it shows no outside influence.

Lona, the central character, is believable throughout, but only begins to feel her existence with poignancy in the last hundred pages when the author probes her thoughts. Then we begin to care what happens to her.

To carp on a personal issue which doesn't detract from the novel, but which makes us growl: Why don't authors resist the urge

to write about the struggles of being a writer? It is to Mr. Savage's credit that in creating Clyde Barrows, the man Lona marries, he has done this and yet Clyde is one of the most graphic of the main characters. Clyde and Ruth's story will be remembered.

The characters in this novel are alive. There are the Irwins, who unknowingly buy a ranch without water rights so that Dan Irwin can regain his health, and there is Tom Bart, Lona's grandfather, who lets them use his water. There is Mrs. Dean, the book, whose feet hurt and Ruth, Lona's mother, who drops alone in her room.

And there is Joe Martin, Joe, obviously used by the author as a device in the furtherance of the plot, leaves a sense of artificiality with us. The Irwins are utilized in the same way but they are not artificial. We're sorry for them. Perhaps it is that.

And then, the beautiful prose: "The first lightning came. It was a dull, broad, blacked and bluish lightning, then bright, it stalked across the country on this red loam."

And this: "The families kept together, and at night they sat on the running boards or their cars and listened in the silence to killers piping down by the barn where the creek gurgled and the mist rose and drifted, aprillike. Mist is a strange and lonely thing."

And the finest passage in the book: "Three o'clock is a strange hour. From it you move forward or back. Into dawn or back to night. Dead center."

"Three o'clock is a matter of two hands pointing to figures, an angle of ninety degrees, arrived at by weights, or springs, or magnets."

"Over three o'clock was falling and in a glass water in a bowl, a burning candle, or the shadow on a rock. But dead center. Always dead center."

"If cities, it is black strokes of shadows bold against the face of a building, a masonry rail in a narrow alley twisting through narrower places. It is a telephone, whose ringing in an empty room."

DO YOU KNOW... THAT

Suffolk University has a faculty of 66 . . . That the President holds 2 Ph.D. degrees . . . That all told there are 28 Ph.D.s at Suffolk . . . That 42.5% of the faculty hold Dr. degrees . . . That 26 have Graduate degrees, five of which are equal to Ph.D.s . . . That there are 11 Bachelor degrees, and that a great majority of these have had practical experience before entering Suffolk . . . That Suffolk University is throwing off its growing pains, and soon will be one of the leaders!—J. P. C.

Orchids To . . .

Peter Dowd, law school student and occasional Braves fan, who was one of the first in line to get much-sought-for jury box tickets. How much do you want for them, Pete?

The Book Store clerks, who have been swamped with textbooks from dictionaries to Thompson and Cassner and for their excellent service in distribution and in creating order out of chaos.

Helen Shrimman, world's best secretary, and the sunniest personality in the editorial office.

Arnold White and Warren Nitro who have increased their allotment checks — by getting hitched.

The efficient corps of building custodians, whose efforts over the summer have given the school the "New Look."

Mort Finberg, one-man editor and publisher of the Monday morning "bloop" sheet.

Beast's office staff, for their unflinching friendliness to — and cooperation with — the student body.

Dot MacNamara, for her inveterate cheerfulness and helpful suggestions.

Mr. DeForest, for his efficient management of the Office of Student Affairs.

Lenape—

(Continued from Page 6.)

the late Leslie Howard's left much to be desired. . . . Presently he turned to the relative merits of today's would-be Bernhards and Dases.

"What do I think of Katharine Cornell? . . . Well, I'll tell you, I'm coming to go heretical on you and reveal that she's not one of my favorites—but I thought her Antiseme was excellent—but then, she had that fine actor, Sir Cedric Hardwicke playing opposite her as Creese—the tension that those two built up between them was something to watch.

The emotional impact of their scenes together was terrific. . . ."

Listening to a Van Lenape lecture is like hearing an interesting raconteur before a friendly fireplace — Informality. Affability. Friendliness—these are his key-words—an easy—but none-the-less thorough — imparting of knowledge, that is the Van Lenape lecture technique—and one incidentally, that comes only with long practice—it's not as easy as it looks, he assures me.

"What do I think of television?" he replied in answer to a further query. "I think it has splendid potentialities. It is, of course, a new medium that will require careful handling. There can be no wholesale changing of scenes, and there will be fewer actors required for each episode.

But many down-and-out actors and actresses now walking the streets looking for jobs, who can speak clearly and well, will find employment in the television studio. This means work for many worthy thespians. That alone is a factor in television's favor."

"And Hollywood?" He shrugged his shoulders significantly. "Hollywood, as usual, is trailing the other dramatic mediums. It seems to have hit a new artistic low. The film version of Mourning Becomes Electra? I didn't see it, but from what my friends tell me, I didn't miss anything. I believe it is the worst thing I will do to Hollywood." The doctor's eyes crinkled in merriment.

"We both know the answer to that!"



CASEY AT THE BAR

(the evils of television)

The Sox were trailing six to none. The finish drawing near. It looked as though the Sox were done. While Casey sipped his beer.

When all at once a rally started. And fans began to cheer! Not one of them departed. As Casey drank his beer.

The score was changed to six and five. The difference now but mere. So hopes, once more became alive. And Casey gulped his beer.

But suddenly poor Casey pained — His eyes began to beam! And Casey knew that it was caused By drinking too much beer.

His throbbing head spun like a top. His vision was not clear. He felt that he was about to drop From guzzling so much beer.

He hit the floor like a ton of lead. And lay like a fallen deer. For he was absolutely dead — Poor Casey and his beer.

The Sox, they ate some humble pie. But that's not important here. For Casey's friends were forced to buy Their Casey one more beer.

And while we're on the subject of drinking, a little research has brought to light the fact that not a few of the world's literary geniuses have used alcohol to stir their imagination. Among those who have shambled turned to for inspiration are: Rabelais, Samuel Butler, Goethe, Burns, Byron, Swinburne, Oscar Wilde, and Poe.

But if drinking had its devotees it also had its abhorers. Included in the list of rare-drinking and non-drinking authors are: Milton, Wadsworth, Shelley, Keats, Tennyson, Schiller, and George Bernard Shaw.

The feeling poet and son has been strong Schiller, the German poet, said: "Wine never invents anything." While Byron wrote his epic "Don Juan" entirely under the influence of gin. It is G. B. Shaw who says: "Alcohol knocks off the last inch of efficiency which, in all really fine work, makes the difference between first rate and second rate." But it was Swinburne whose "genius" stopped when he quit drinking, and it is written of Oscar Wilde that he "credits all his brilliance to drink," and that "when sober he was damn dull!"

Drunkards or teetotalers, they still turned out some swell stuff.

It has always amazed me the way some people are willing to spend days, if not weeks, months, and years, writing a pamphlet whose subject is so trivial and unimportant that it has one chance in a million of being read.

Recently, I came upon such a pamphlet. Its fascinating title was "The Banana in Chinese Literature." Now how could I possibly go on living without knowing the vital facts which this pamphlet contained? It just couldn't be done. So I went beyond the cover and found myself deep in the heart of Cathay . . .

Prior to the Christian era, Chinese civilization centered in the Yellow and Yangtze River valleys and for that reason early Chinese writers recorded those parts of the country almost exclusively. Consequently the banana, a tropical and sub-tropical plant, was probably unknown to the ancient Chinese and is not referred to in their earliest literature.

If you're truly, truly interested you'll find the pamphlet under "Bananas" in the metal filing cabinets in the library.

More New Books Swell Shelves Of S.U. Library

The Suffolk University library has added over one hundred new periodicals to its shelves since September first of this year. The majority of these new additions will deal directly with the new courses which have been added to the university curriculum. A variety of new books are on order for the library and should be available soon.

"We, both know the answer to that!"

Spouses—

(Continued from Page 3)

England, Belgium, France, Holland, and Switzerland. The American visitors were welcomed into private homes, were introduced to masters and other officials as well as specialists in various fields, such as politics, sociology, government, and education.

And Then . . .

During the course of the trip, Leonard met, through one of the Dutch families at whose home he was staying, a very pretty girl named Eily Schanije, and shortly after their meeting, they decided to become engaged. Back at Suffolk now, Leonard is anxiously awaiting the arrival of his fiancée, who is expected in the near future.

McHugh-McKee Model Matting



Mr. and Mrs. Harry McKee, Jr.

On Saturday morning, August 22, 1946, the wedding of Patricia Mary McHugh and Harry Covey McKee, Jr., two S.U. students, was solemnized at a 10 o'clock nuptial mass at St. Mary's Church, Chelmsford, Mass., by Father Arthur Dunningan, O.M.I. The altar was attractively decorated in white gladioli. Given away by her father, Peter J. McHugh, Sr., the bride was gowned in a floor length white pique redonete styled gown opening over a tiered organza petticoat. Her imported finger-length French silk illusion veil was held in place with orange roses at either side of her head. In place of flowers, she carried a white musal with streamers of white satin. Her maid of honor, Miss Alice McHugh, a sister, was gowned in a similar styled gown of blue pique opening over a pink chambray petticoat. Bridesmaids were Miss Jean McHugh, another sister, and Miss Ellen McHugh, a cousin, who wore the same styled blue chambray petticoats. Flowered headpieces, mitts and mials with satin streamers matched their gowns. Mr. McKee had as his best man, his brother-in-law, Mr. John Ghiardini of Winchester, Mass. The ushers were Mr. Robert S. Mullen of North Weymouth and Mr. Charles Brennan of Milford, Connecticut. Miss Jacqueline McHugh of Milford, Conn. who shepherded the bride down the aisle, Lord I Am Not Worthy. The reception was held immediately after the ceremony at the Blue Moon, North Chelmsford, where Mr. and Mrs. McKee were assisted in receiving their guests by their parents and members of the wedding party. Mr. and Mrs. McKee spent their honeymoon on a motor trip through Canada and the middle west. They have taken up their residence at Hingham, Mass. until their school work is finished. Both are students at Suffolk University. Mrs. McKee is in the College of Liberal Arts and Mr. McKee is in his second year of the Law School.

VA QUESTION MAN
 Q: I am an ex-OI of World War II and receive disability compensation. If I take a 3-hour-a-day job, will my compensation be discontinued?
 A: So long as your disability remains compensable, it will be continued. The fact that you are employed does not bar payment of compensation if you are disabled as result of a service-connected condition.

Nigro Gets Kane To Lean On

One of the loveliest weddings of the late Summer season took place recently when Jean Frances Kane, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Ralph J. Kane of 32 Magnolia avenue, Lynn, was united in marriage to Warren Nigro, a Suffolk University senior in the College of Journalism, and son of Mr. and Mrs. Benjamin Nigro, of 36 Elmwood street, Revere. The ceremony was performed by Rev. Bernard S. O'Kane, pastor of St. Pius church, before an altar decorated with gladioli. Mrs. Ethel Kiley played the organ, and Miss Kathleen Leary sang "Mother At Thy Feet Is Kneeling" at the double ring ceremony. The bride, given in marriage by her father, was attended by Evelyn A. Nigro, sister of the bridegroom, as maid of honor, and Phyllis Rosicky, a cousin of the bride. Peggy McDonald, a classmate of the bride, Virginia Nigro, and Lucia R. Nigro, sisters of the groom, were bridesmaids. The new bride wore a gown of ivory satin, fashioned with a sheer silk and satin bertha caught with a bow in front. The bodice of the gown was tight fitting with long sleeves that tapered at the wrists. The big-fan skirt terminated in a long train. Her full-length tulle veil

Student Council To Begin Big Push To Urge NSA Permanence at S.U.

At a joint meeting of the old and new Student Council on May 20, 1946, the twelve men of last year retired from their positions and welcomed the newly elected two women and six men into the Suffolk University governing body. The Council then proceeded to elect as its officers: Milton Cohen, President; John McCarthy, Vice-president; Phillip Sullivan, Treasurer; Mary MacDonald, Secretary. On July 30th the Council sponsored a moonlight cruise to celebrate the close of the summer school. N.S.A. will be under discussion this year again as it is an organization which the Council and John Carley of the 1947-48 Council.

More independent experts smoke Lucky Strike regularly than the next two leading brands combined!

An impartial poll covering all the Southern tobacco markets reveals the smoking preference of the men who really know tobacco—wholesalers, buyers and warehousemen. More of these independent experts smoke Lucky Strike regularly than the next two leading brands combined.

So for your own real deep-down smoking enjoyment, smoke the smoke tobacco experts smoke!